

PHISH
HALLOWEEN
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OCT

SCI-FI SOLDIER™

APPROVED BY THE
COMICS CODE
AUTHORITY



JOIN OUR SCI-FI SOLDIERS AS THEY CATAPULT INTO ACTION TO STOP...

THE HOWLING!



A **MOSS PIGLET** IS SUBSUMED WITH DARK ENERGY! IT EXPANDS AND THREATENS THE GALAXY BY BENDING **TIME ITSELF!** ONLY OUR **SCI-FI SOLDIERS** CAN STOP IT.

CLUELESS WALLOB!



BATHE IN THE LIGHT OF MY THIRD EYE!

PAT MALONE!



NOW IS THE TIME ON SCI-FI SOLDIER WHEN WE DANCE!

PAULIE ROOTS!



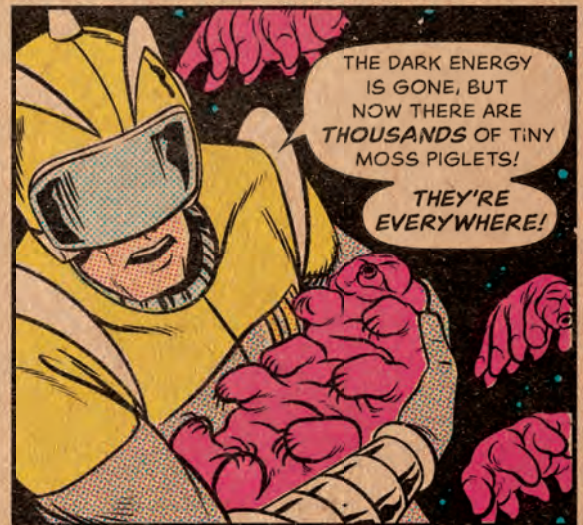
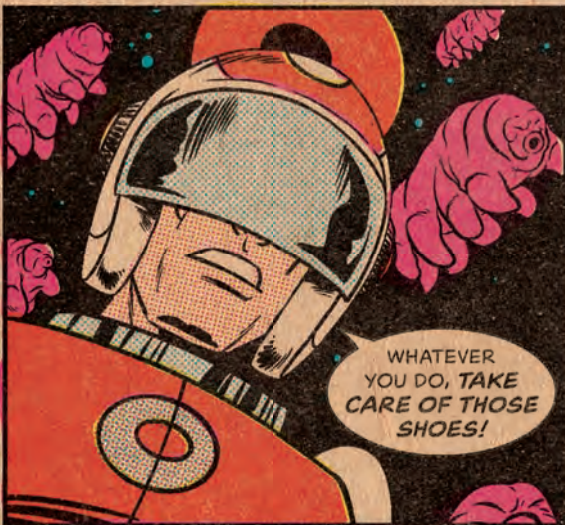
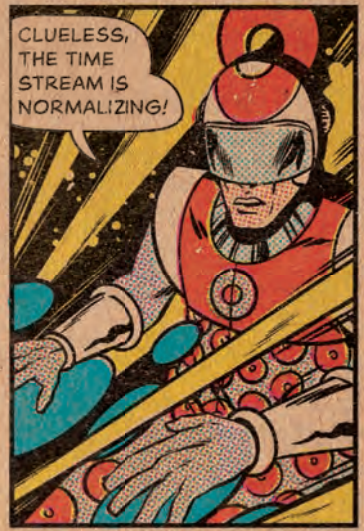
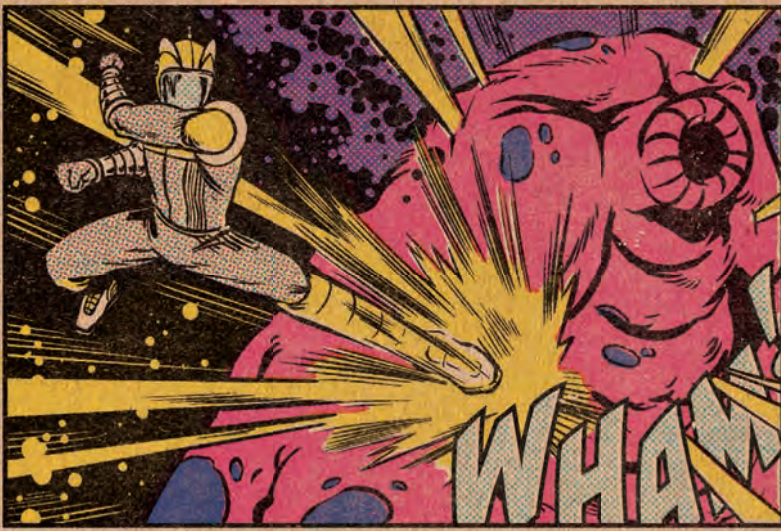
IT'S GETTING HARDER TO KEEP TIME STEADY!

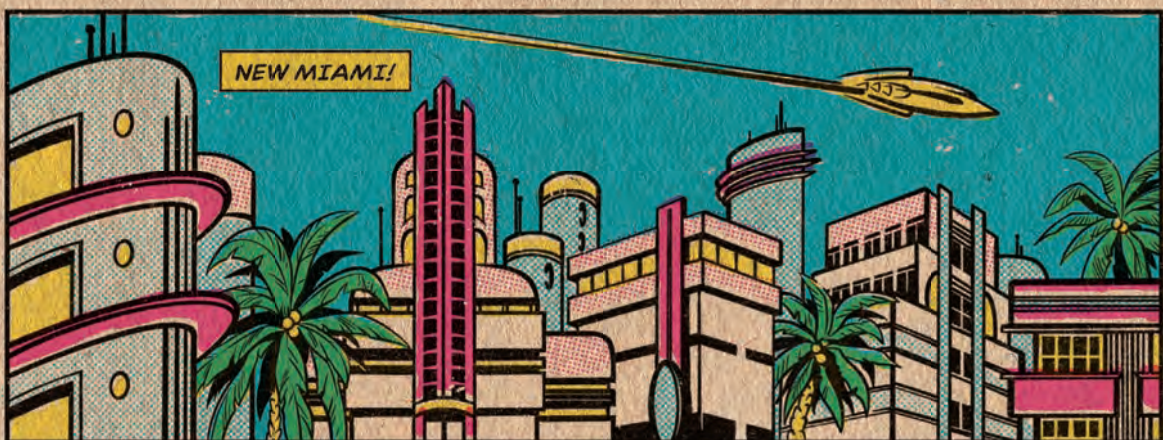
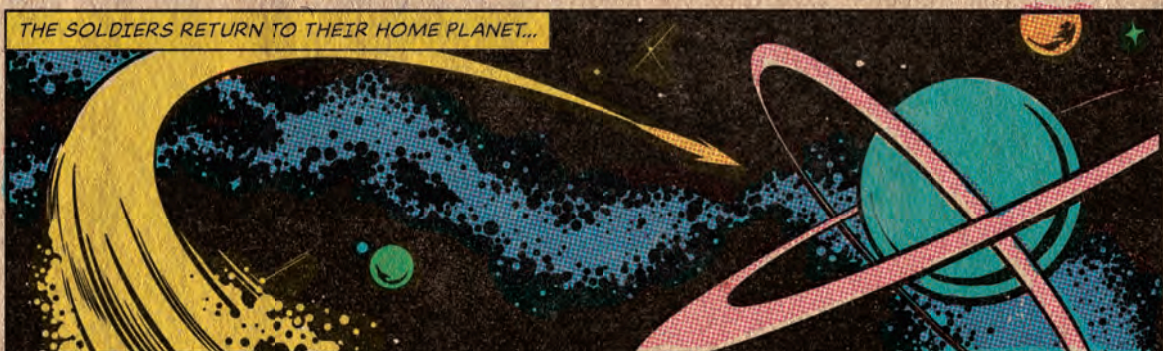
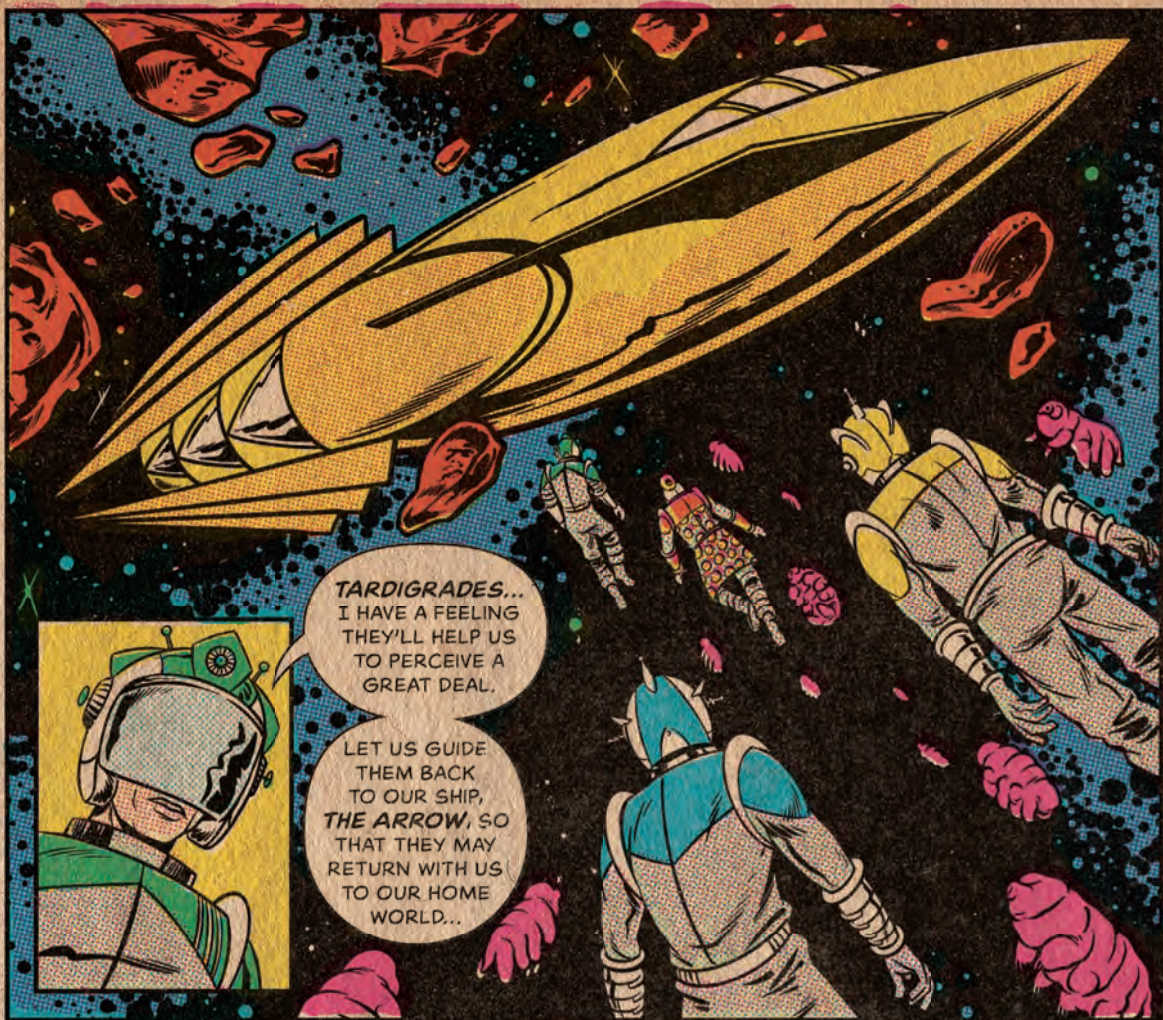
HALF-NELSON!



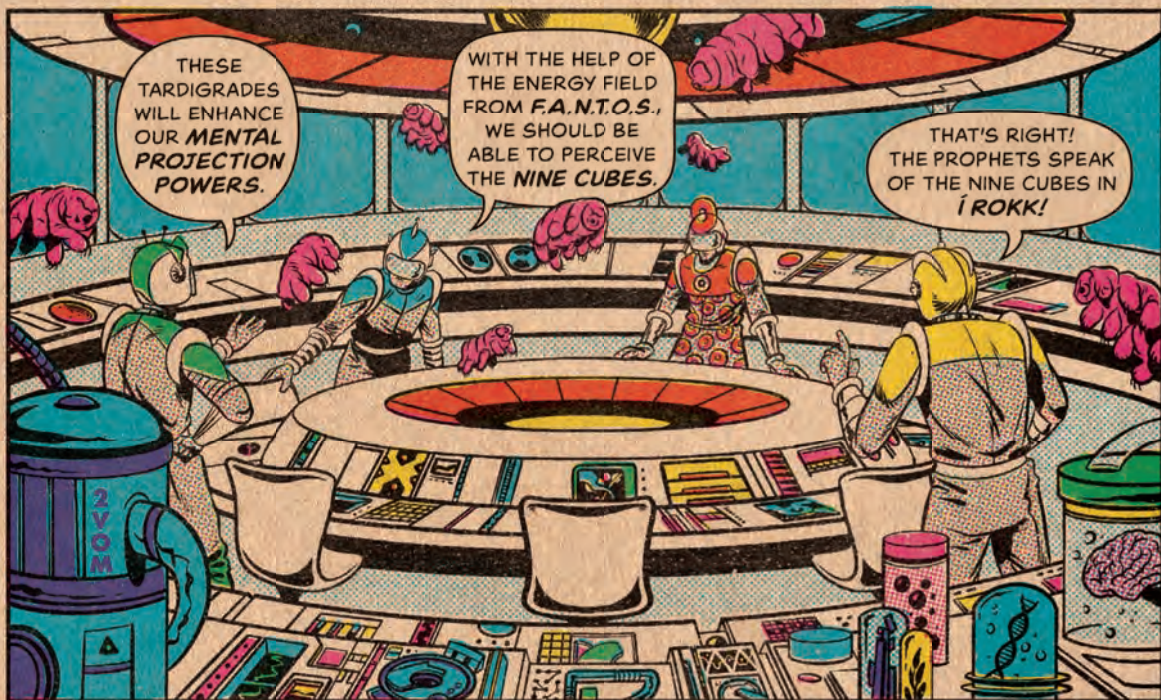
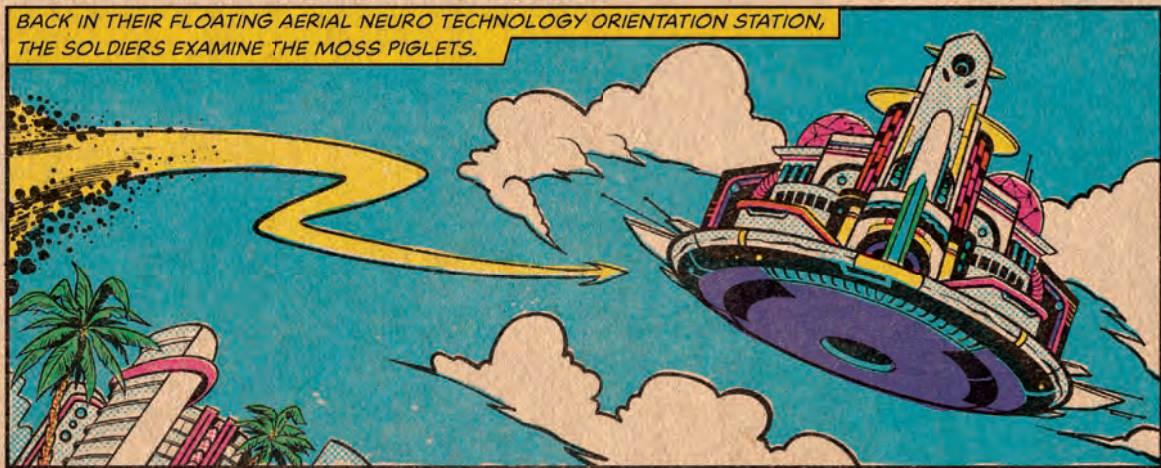
YOU SHOULD SEE MY SHOES!

STORY BY: PHISH | WRITTEN BY: STEVE WALTEN | WITH: JAY KATSIR AND REBECCA HANSON | ART BY: JOHNNY DOMBROWSKI | COSTUME DESIGN BY: AIDAN VITTI | EDITED BY: JASON COLTON, JULIA MORDAUNT, AND PATRICK JORDAN | SPECIAL THANKS: JOHN NEE AND MERV GARRETSON





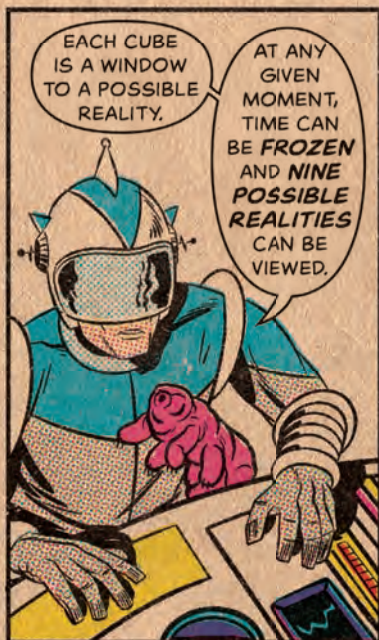
BACK IN THEIR FLOATING AERIAL NEURO TECHNOLOGY ORIENTATION STATION,
THE SOLDIERS EXAMINE THE MOSS PIGLETS.



THESE
TARDIGRADES
WILL ENHANCE
OUR MENTAL
PROJECTION
POWERS.

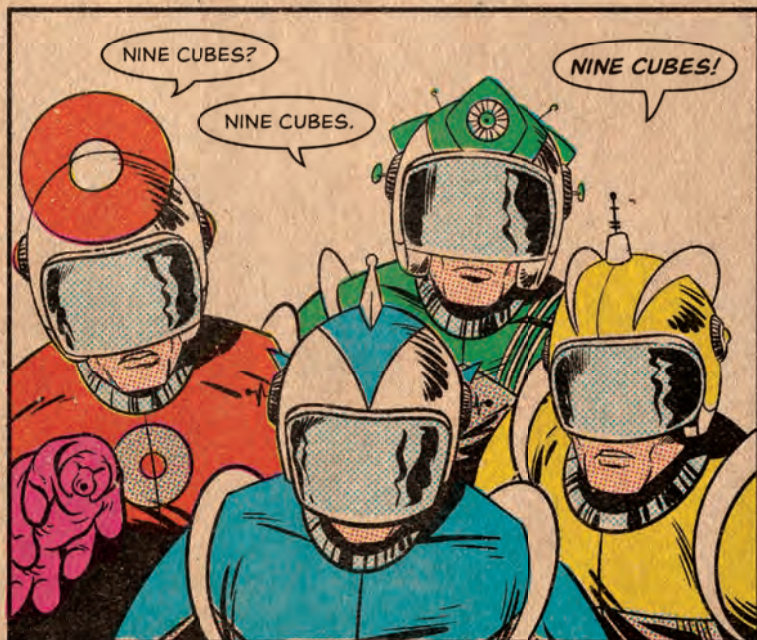
WITH THE HELP
OF THE ENERGY FIELD
FROM F.A.N.T.O.S.,
WE SHOULD BE
ABLE TO PERCEIVE
THE NINE CUBES.

THAT'S RIGHT!
THE PROPHETS SPEAK
OF THE NINE CUBES IN
¡ROKK!



EACH CUBE
IS A WINDOW
TO A POSSIBLE
REALITY.

AT ANY
GIVEN
MOMENT,
TIME CAN
BE FROZEN
AND NINE
POSSIBLE
REALITIES
CAN BE
VIEWED.

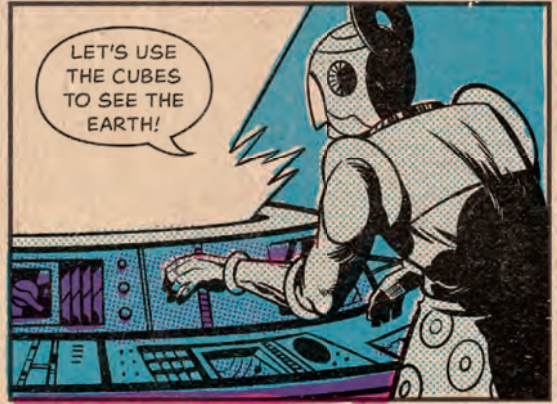
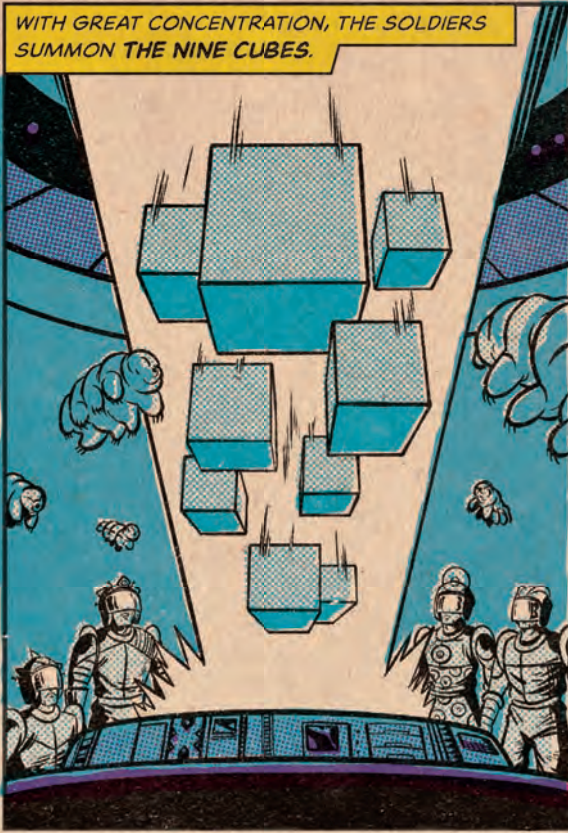


NINE CUBES?

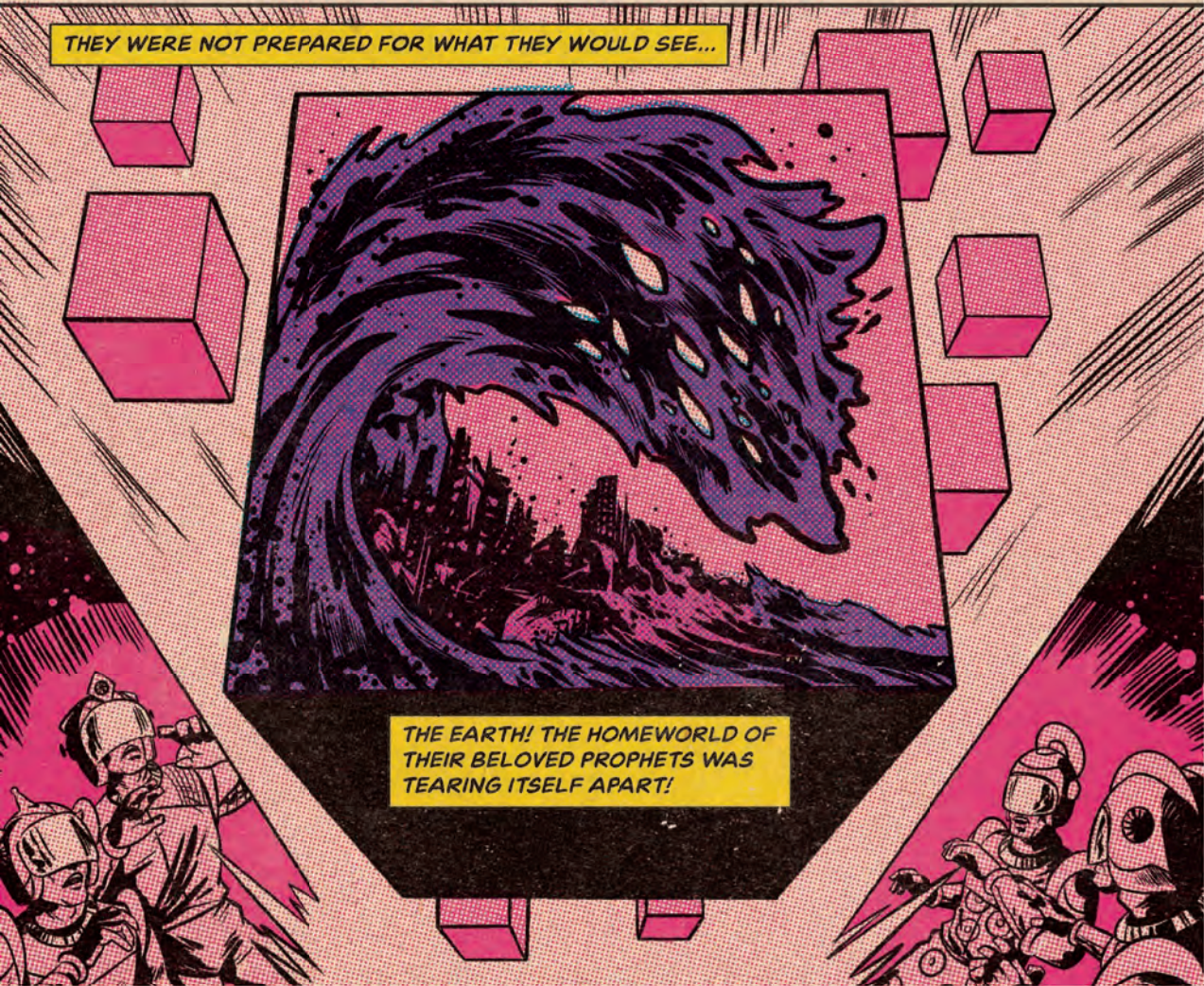
NINE CUBES.

NINE CUBES!

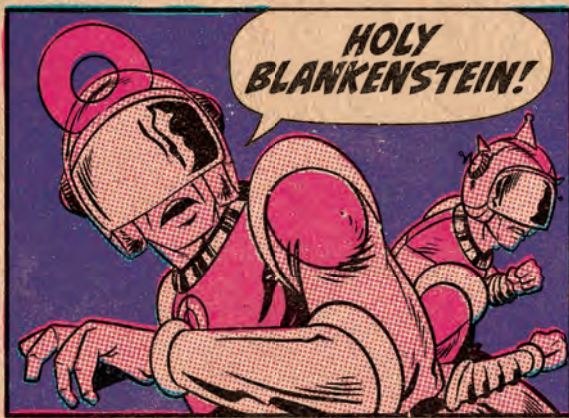
WITH GREAT CONCENTRATION, THE SOLDIERS
SUMMON THE NINE CUBES.



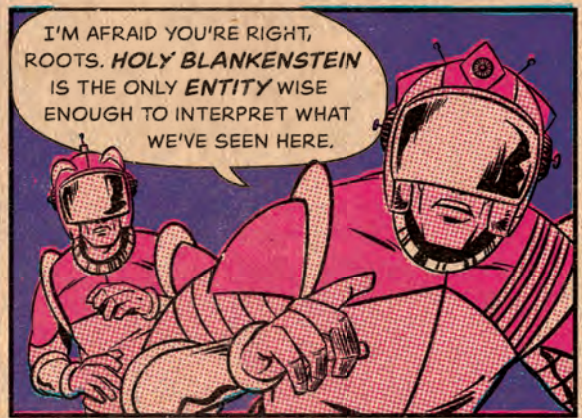
THEY WERE NOT PREPARED FOR WHAT THEY WOULD SEE...



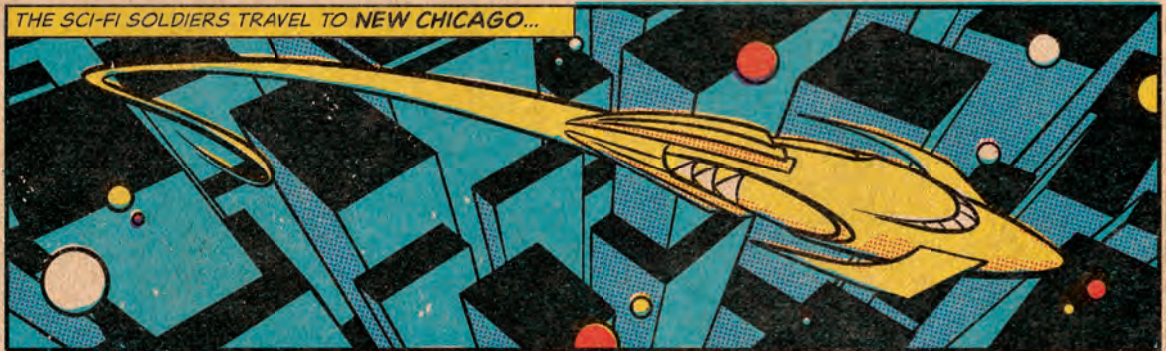
THE EARTH! THE HOMEWORLD OF
THEIR BELOVED PROPHETS WAS
TEARING ITSELF APART!



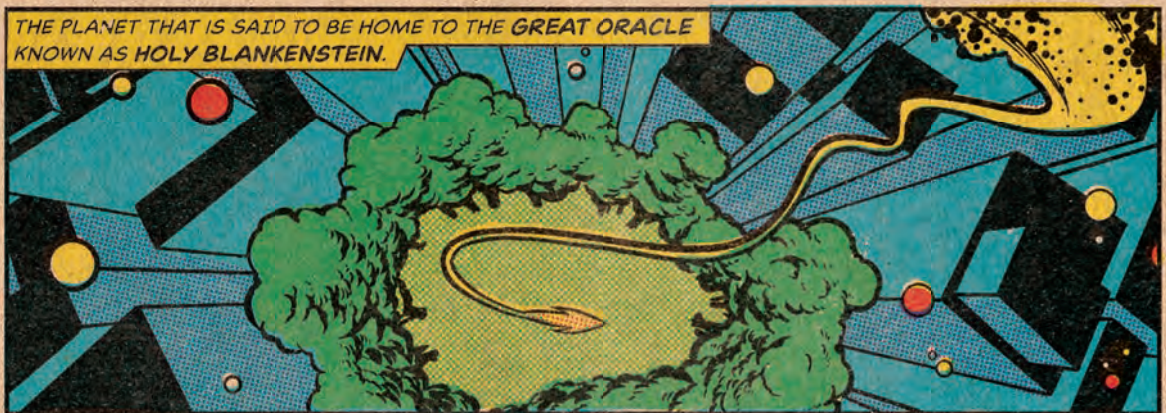
**HOLY
BLANKENSTEIN!**



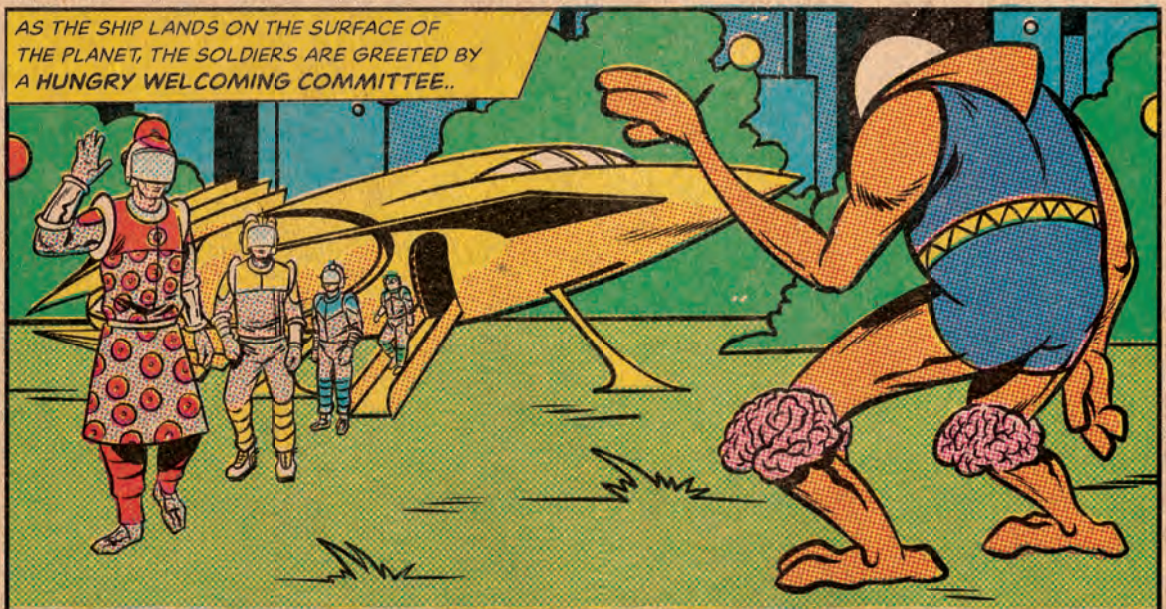
I'M AFRAID YOU'RE RIGHT,
ROOTS. **HOLY BLANKENSTEIN**
IS THE ONLY **ENTITY** WISE
ENOUGH TO INTERPRET WHAT
WE'VE SEEN HERE.



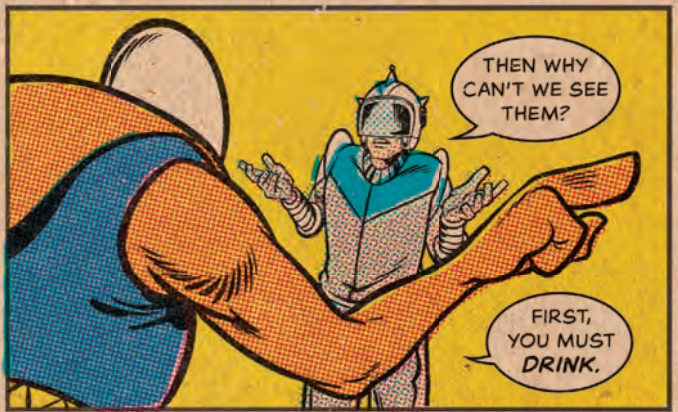
THE SCI-FI SOLDIERS TRAVEL TO NEW CHICAGO...



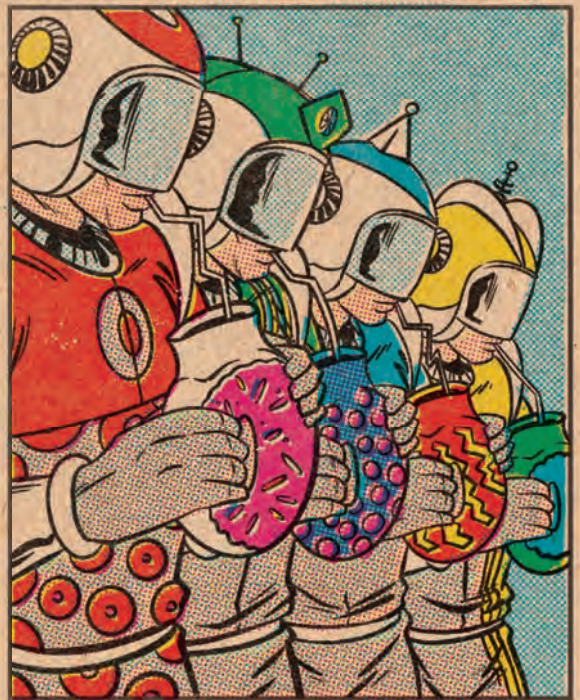
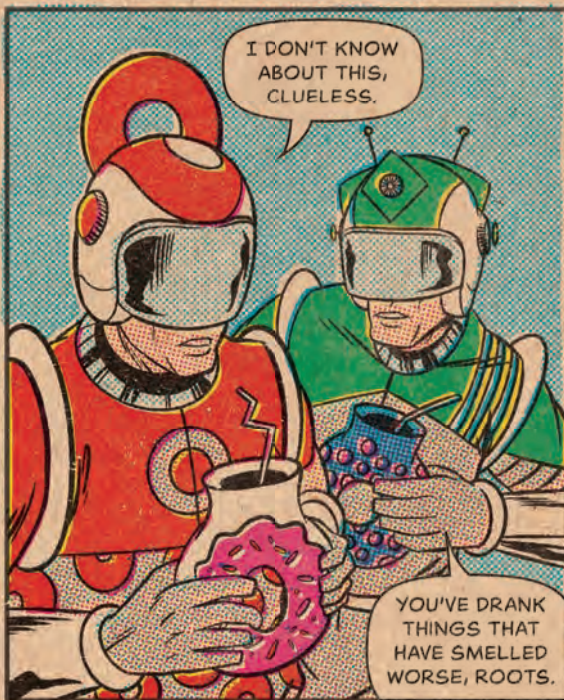
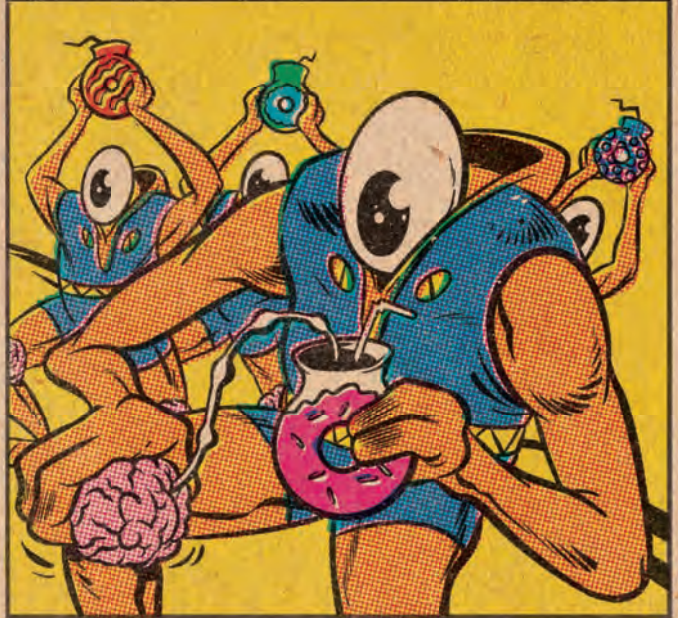
THE PLANET THAT IS SAID TO BE HOME TO THE GREAT ORACLE
KNOWN AS **HOLY BLANKENSTEIN**.



AS THE SHIP LANDS ON THE SURFACE OF
THE PLANET, THE SOLDIERS ARE GREETED BY
A HUNGRY WELCOMING COMMITTEE..



PRESSED, FERMENTED, THE MIND-EXPANDING LIQUID IS HARVESTED FROM THE CREATURES THEMSELVES.



SOON THE
SOLDIERS SEE
THE ORACLE



HOLY
BLANKENSTEIN

SOMEHOW
STANDS
BEFORE THEM

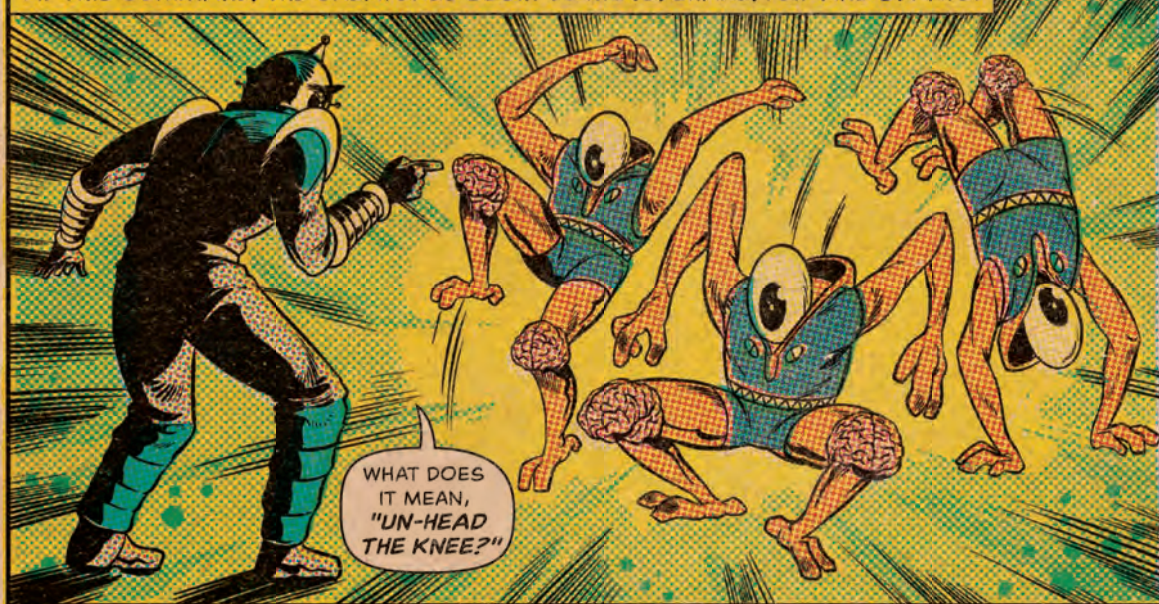


BOTH BEING
AND NOT BEING.



UN-HEAD
THE KNEE!

AT THIS COMMAND, THE CREATURES BEGIN TO MOVE, SHAKE, FLIP AND GYRATE.



WHAT DOES
IT MEAN,
"UN-HEAD
THE KNEE?"



THESE CREATURES KEEP THEIR
BRAINS IN THEIR KNEES. THEY
CLEAR THEIR MINDS WITH THE
MOVEMENT OF DANCE
AND HANDSTANDS IN
GRAND FASHION. WE CAN
LEARN MUCH FROM THEM.
CLEAR YOUR MIND.



THAT'S A LOT TO
UN-THINK ABOUT.

WE LOOKED INTO
THE NINE CUBES TO
THE HOME WORLD
OF THE PROPHETS.

WE HAVE SEEN A
TERRIBLE THING!

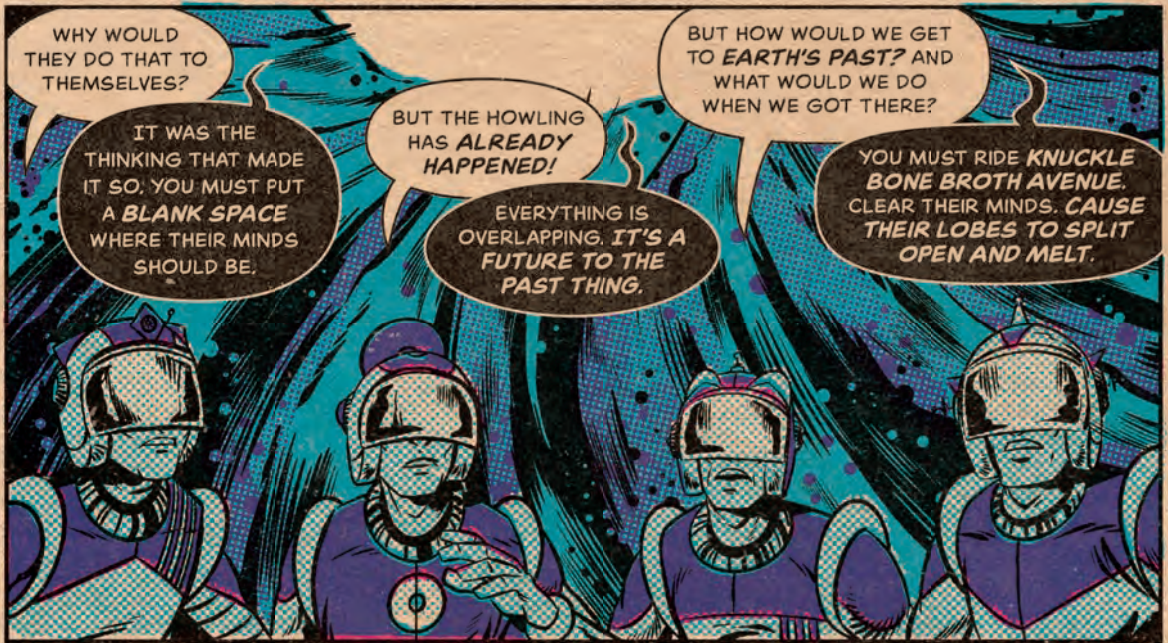


SHAPES BECOME UNHINGED... YOUR PROPHETS JOURNEYED FAR INTO THE UNIVERSE USING THEIR THIRD EYES.



WE SAW THEIR WORLD RIPPED APART!

WHAT YOU SAW IS CALLED **THE HOWLING**. IT HAPPENED MANY CENTURIES AGO. THE EARTH WAS DESTROYED BY FORCES OF THE HUMANS' OWN MAKING.



WHY WOULD THEY DO THAT TO THEMSELVES?

IT WAS THE THINKING THAT MADE IT SO. YOU MUST PUT A **BLANK SPACE** WHERE THEIR MINDS SHOULD BE.

BUT THE HOWLING HAS **ALREADY** HAPPENED!

EVERYTHING IS OVERLAPPING. IT'S A **FUTURE TO THE PAST** THING.

BUT HOW WOULD WE GET TO **EARTH'S PAST**? AND WHAT WOULD WE DO WHEN WE GOT THERE?

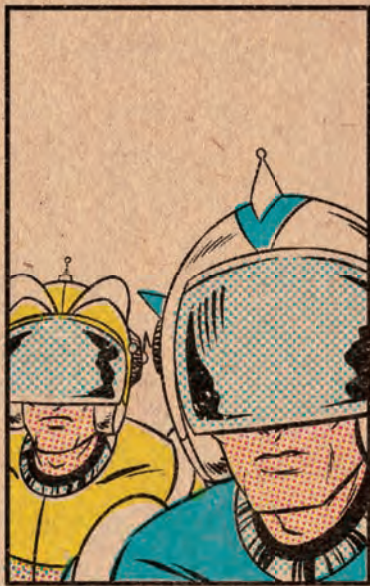
YOU MUST RIDE **KNUCKLE BONE BROTH AVENUE**. CLEAR THEIR MINDS. **CAUSE THEIR LOBES TO SPLIT OPEN AND MELT.**



...10/31/21!

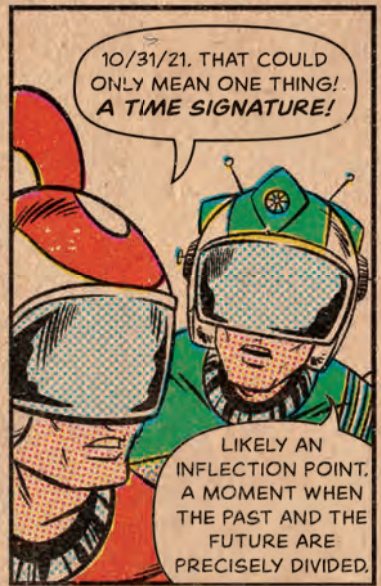


POP!



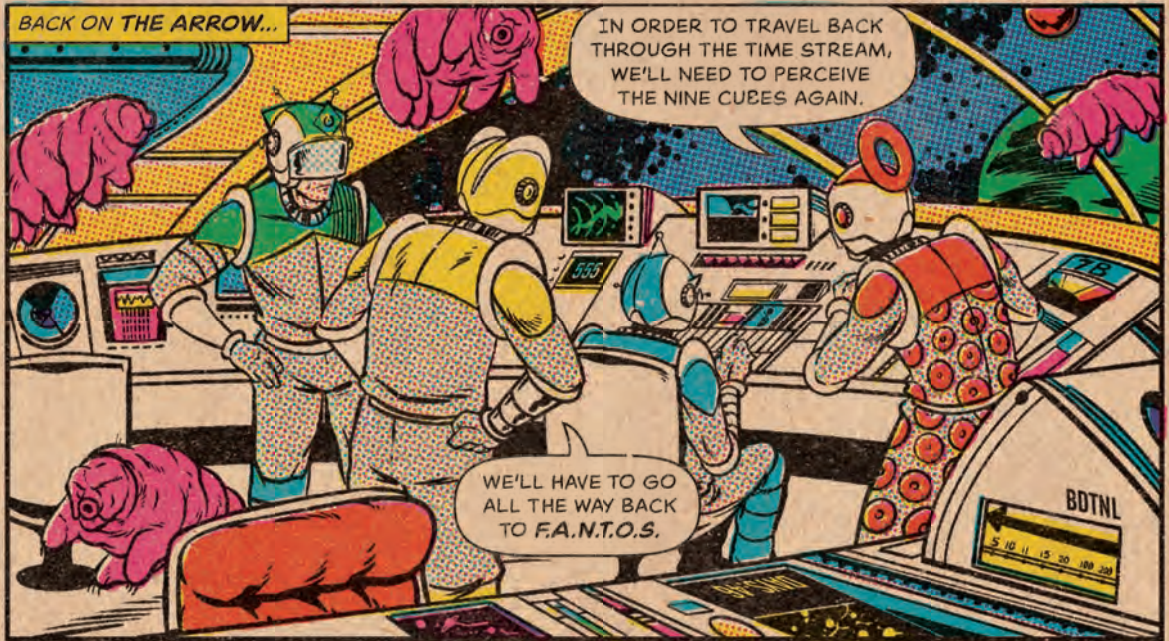
WELL THAT WAS AWKWARD.

I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW WE'RE SUPPOSED TO SAVE THE EARTH.



10/31/21. THAT COULD ONLY MEAN ONE THING! A TIME SIGNATURE!

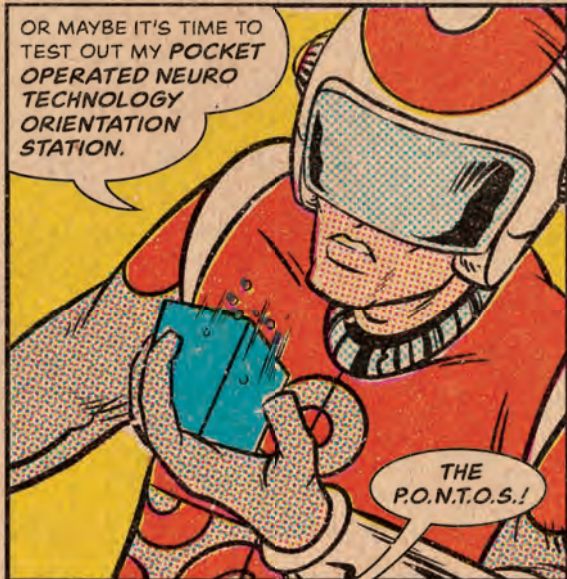
LIKELY AN INFLECTION POINT. A MOMENT WHEN THE PAST AND THE FUTURE ARE PRECISELY DIVIDED.



BACK ON THE ARROW...

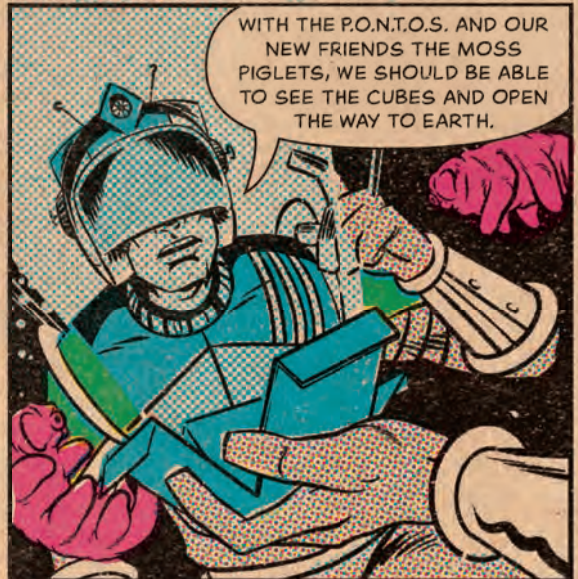
IN ORDER TO TRAVEL BACK THROUGH THE TIME STREAM, WE'LL NEED TO PERCEIVE THE NINE CUBES AGAIN.

WE'LL HAVE TO GO ALL THE WAY BACK TO F.A.N.T.O.S.

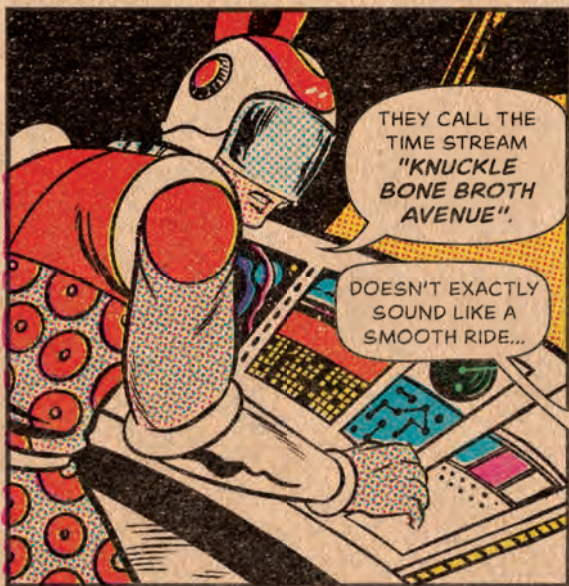


OR MAYBE IT'S TIME TO TEST OUT MY POCKET OPERATED NEURO TECHNOLOGY ORIENTATION STATION.

THE P.O.N.T.O.S.!



WITH THE P.O.N.T.O.S. AND OUR NEW FRIENDS THE MOSS PIGLETS, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO SEE THE CUBES AND OPEN THE WAY TO EARTH.

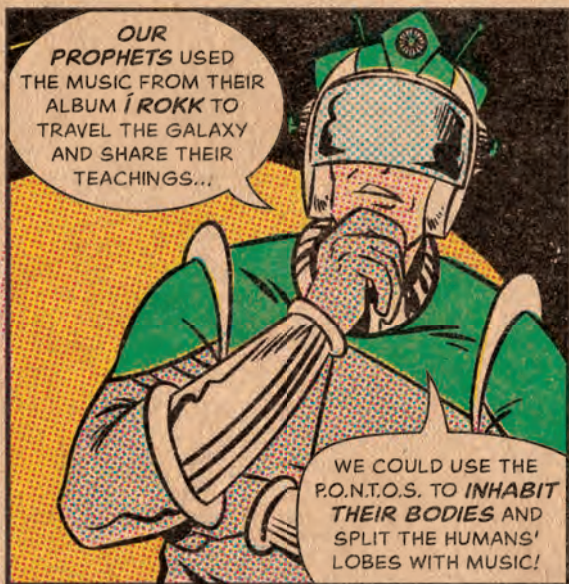


THEY CALL THE TIME STREAM "KNUCKLE BONE BROTH AVENUE".

DOESN'T EXACTLY SOUND LIKE A SMOOTH RIDE...



BUT LET'S SAY WE CAN GET TO EARTH AND SPEAK TO THE HUMANS. HOW DO WE "PUT A BLANK SPACE WHERE THEIR MINDS SHOULD BE"?



OUR PROPHETS USED THE MUSIC FROM THEIR ALBUM *I ROKK* TO TRAVEL THE GALAXY AND SHARE THEIR TEACHINGS...

WE COULD USE THE P.O.N.T.O.S. TO INHABIT THEIR BODIES AND SPLIT THE HUMANS' LOBES WITH MUSIC!

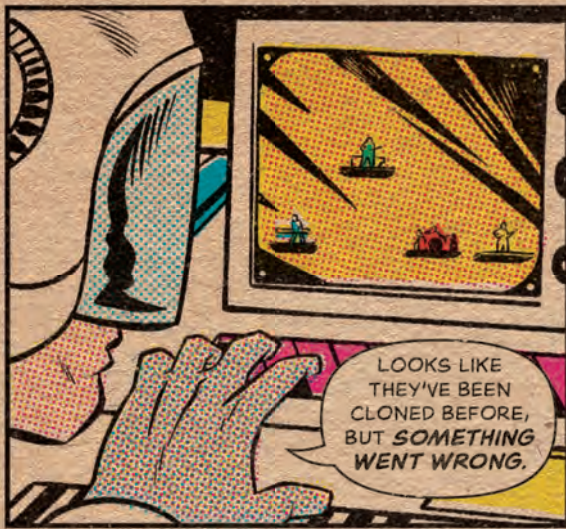


OUR PROPHETS WERE LONG GONE FROM EARTH BY 10/31/21... BUT THERE IS A CONNECTION. IT SEEMS *THESE MEN* KNOW HOW TO PLAY THE MUSIC OF THE PROPHETS.

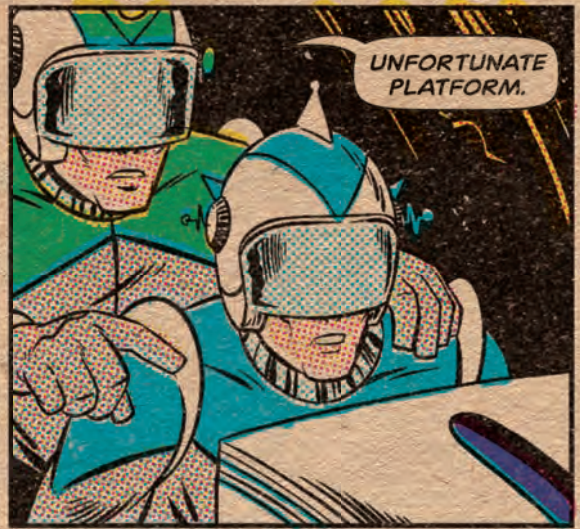


THEY DON'T LOOK LIKE HEROES.

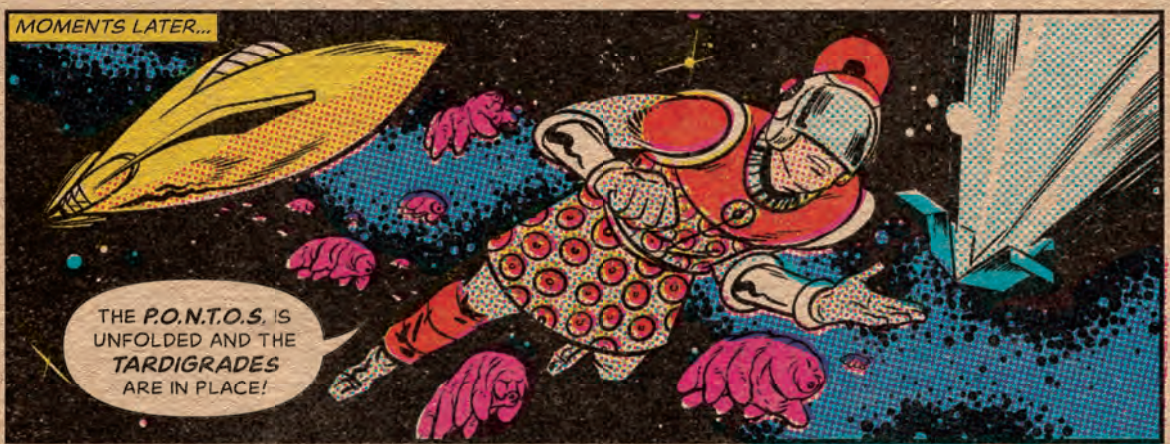
THEY'LL HAVE TO DO.



LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE BEEN CLONED BEFORE, BUT *SOMETHING* WENT WRONG.

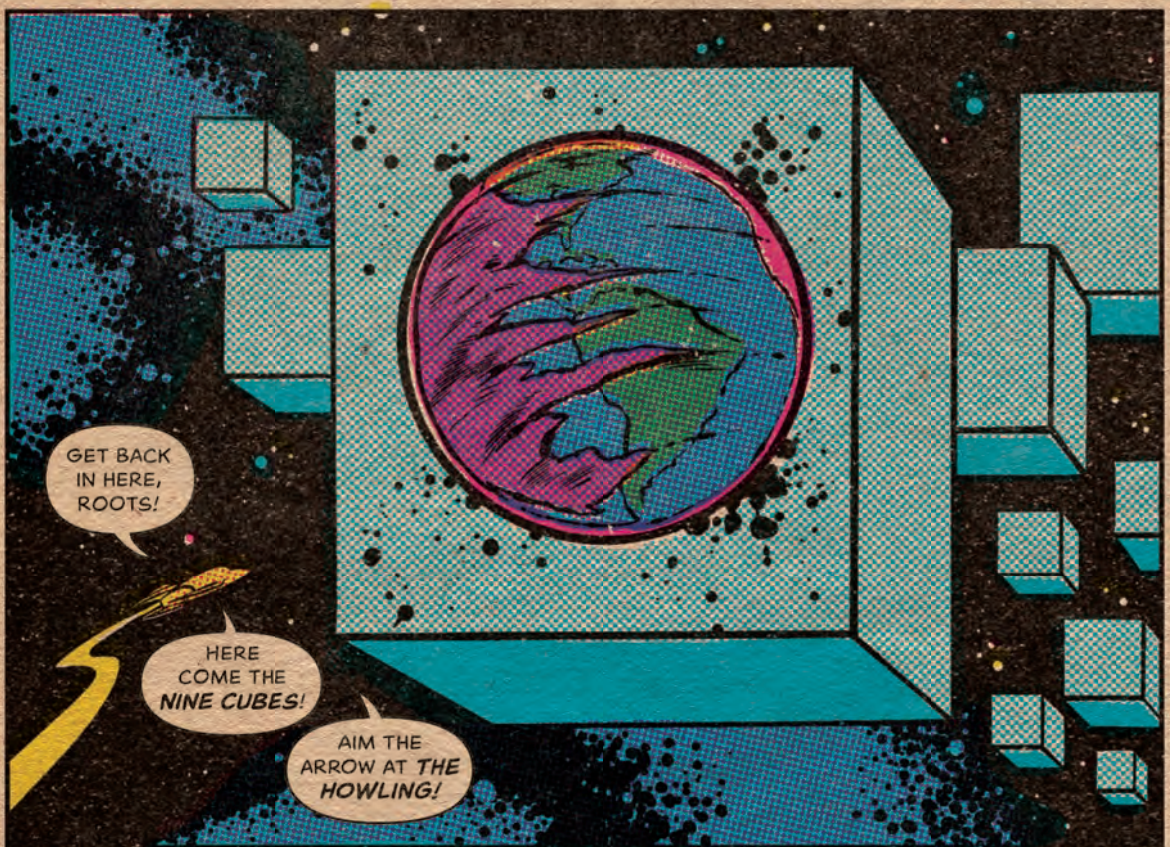


UNFORTUNATE PLATFORM.



MOMENTS LATER...

THE *P.O.N.T.O.S.* IS UNFOLDED AND THE *TARDIGRADES* ARE IN PLACE!



GET BACK IN HERE, ROOTS!

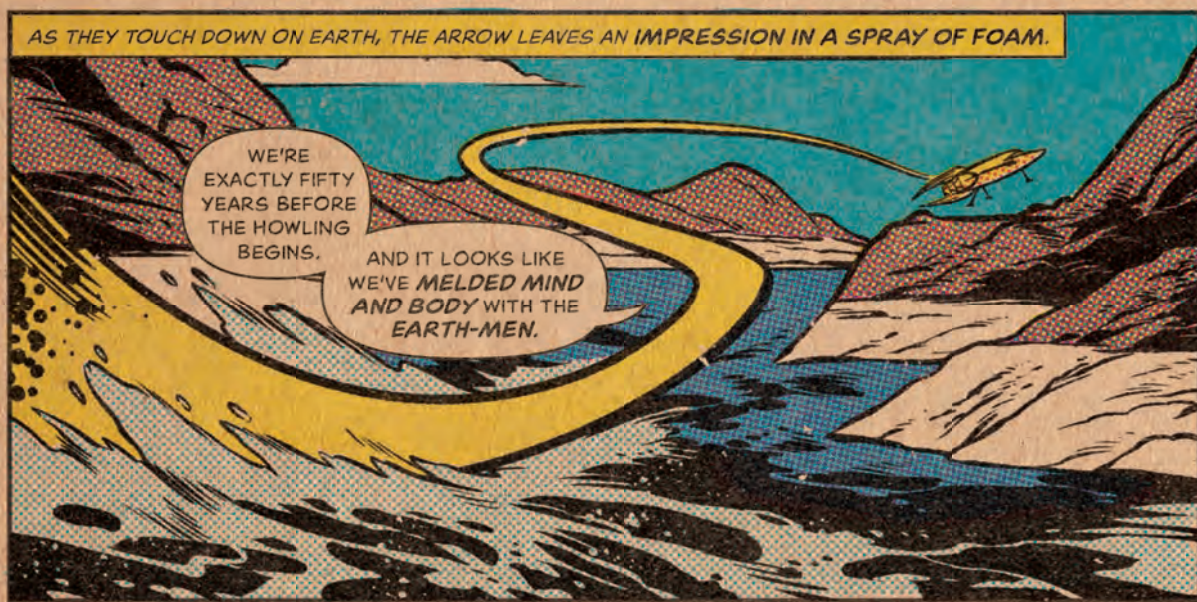
HERE COME THE *NINE CUBES!*

AIM THE ARROW AT THE *HOWLING!*

THE SOLDIERS RIDE KNUCKLE BONE BROTH AVENUE THROUGH THE VERY STUFF OF THE UNIVERSE- DONUTS TOUCHING TURTLES- UNTIL THEY APPROACH A RIFT.



AS THEY TOUCH DOWN ON EARTH, THE ARROW LEAVES AN IMPRESSION IN A SPRAY OF FOAM.



WE'RE EXACTLY FIFTY YEARS BEFORE THE HOWLING BEGINS.

AND IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE MELDED MIND AND BODY WITH THE EARTH-MEN.



I HOPE THESE PEOPLE ARE READY TO GET MORE DOWN.

TIME TO SAVE A PLANET...

A detailed illustration of a sci-fi control panel. The panel is light-colored with a large blue rectangular area containing a list of 12 items. To the right of the panel is a green robot head with a circular eye. Below the panel is a control console with a grid of yellow buttons and a small display screen showing a blue and red pattern. The background is a dark space with a purple planet and yellow and pink lines.

SCI-FI SOLDIER™

GET MORE DOWN

1. KNUCKLE BONE BROTH AVENUE
2. GET MORE DOWN
3. EGG IN A HOLE
4. THANKSGIVING
5. CLEAR YOUR MIND
6. THE 9TH CUBE
7. THE INNER REACHES OF OUTER
8. DON'T DOUBT ME
9. THE UNWINDING
10. SOMETHING LIVING HERE
11. THE HOWLING
12. I AM IN MIAMI

