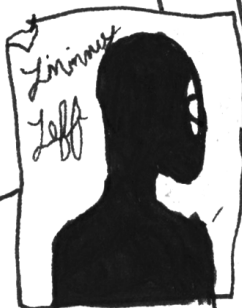


Who's
your
favorite
Beatle?



I like that
one nobody
can talk about,
you know,
with the
eye



This comic was made by a mentally disturbed fifteen year old. It is preserved here for posterity, and so we can all have a good laugh. Their Beatlemania has since entered remission and they are now living under a new identity. I am deeply sorry for what you are about to read.



Buddy Holly has
died.

Have you
heard?



We are all greiving.

George says that he comes from a long line of witches, and he could sense it when Buddy Holly died.



We don't quite believe him, but he says he can prove it to us by contacting the ghost of somebody who was passing into the beyond.



might as well give it a shot.



a bone



coal dust



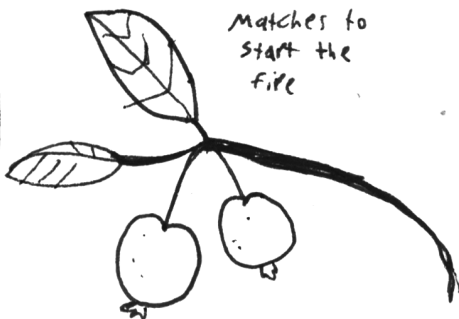
Matches to
start the
fire



salt



A knife



Crab apple

Dandelion



A relic
(Johns worn out Buddy
Holly record)



A jar of
cinnamon

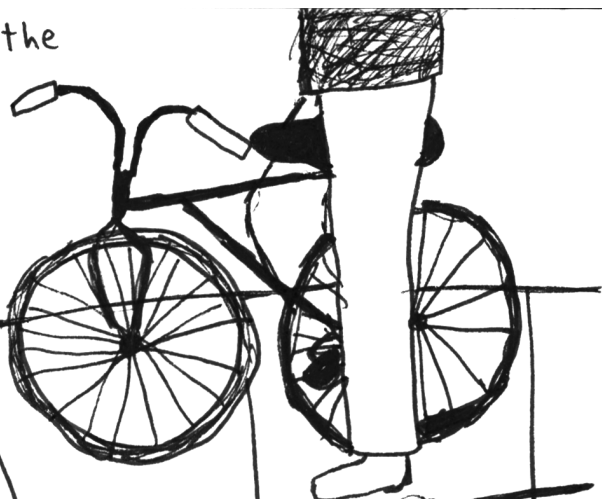


candles



We had nothing better to do.

we met in the woods.



You boys better not be doing any more pagan rituals in the woods.

We're not mimi!

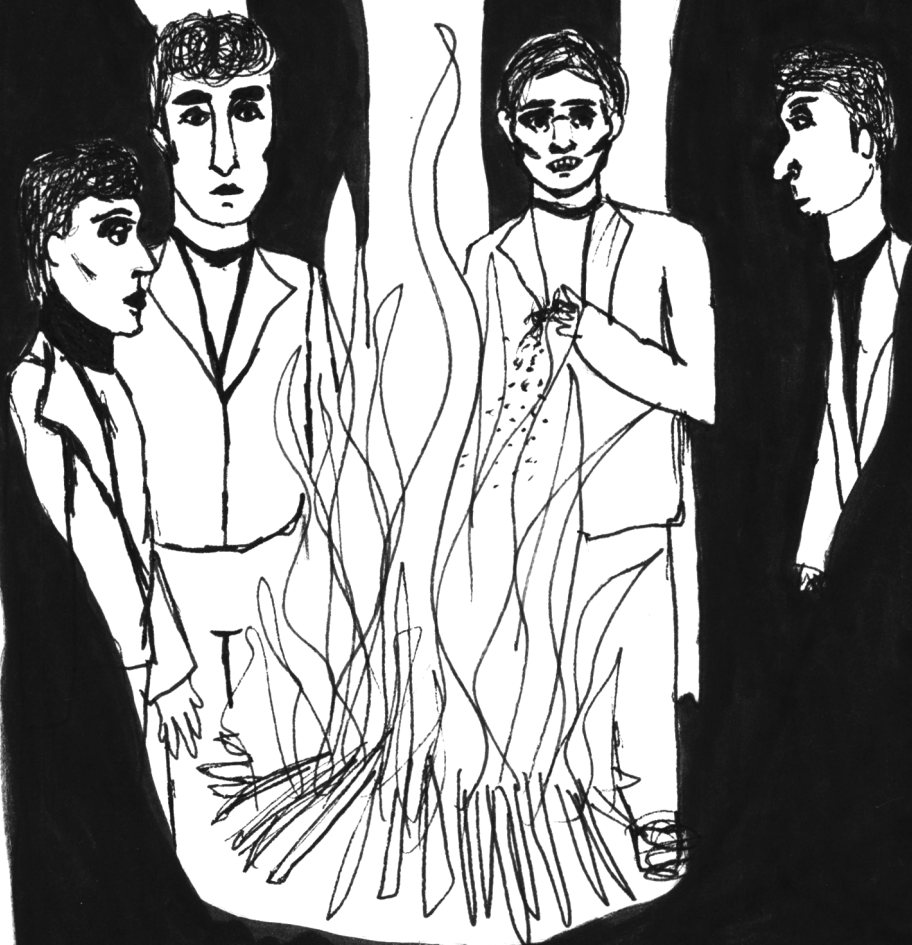


It was dusk



We made a fire and George threw in
the ingredients one by one.

John's record went last.





Vin
Vin
Vin
Vin
Vin

It's
working!







Hello
boys.

my name is
Jimminy Jeff.

The Portal had not gone
to the land of the dead.



It had gone to another
dimension and had
brought one of its citizens into
our world

Jimminy Jeff comes from a dimension
known to the interdimensional council as
dimension A8F11--CK44100OP-(7.7) a CR78
007P 319*TH1999Sph+-- 8375147C
+EQ-X.7--800PY.



Paul and George Pooled their funds
to keep Jimminy Jeff
fed.



Paul would bring sirloin out to the
woods every evening







See, cause John had this idea that since we summoned you by burning a record than you'd be good at music stuff.



OK sure!



What's a band?

Earleir:

Maybe since we summoned Jimminy Jeff by burning
a record he'd be good at music stuff.

yeah.



I tried to tell Cynthia about Jimminny Jeff but she was really weird about it, it was like every time I told her about him she forgot it.



You shouldn't tell her mate.



I don't think I can tell her is my point.



So you think we're the only ones who can see him or something?

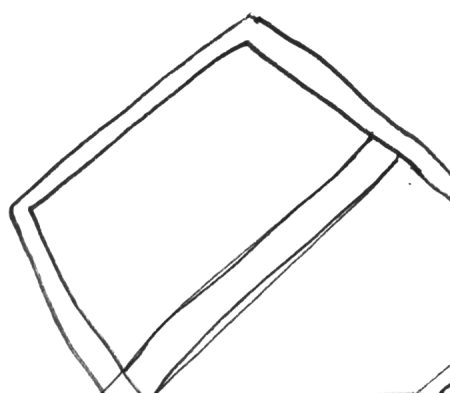


Maybe, I don't know.

It's all pretty weird.



That it is.



I don't really like
the Beach Boys.



The boys have made a
kill.



The boys are guilty
of murder.



The boys do not feel
guilty of murder.





Hey Guys I got
a gig offer from
that new place on
second st.

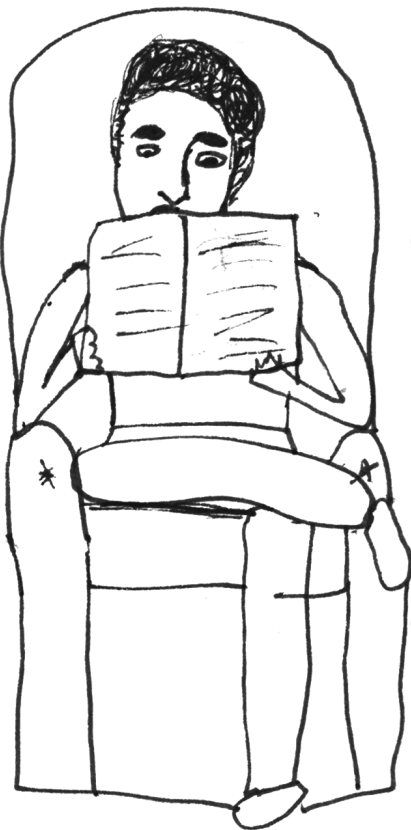
Would they pay us?

well they said they ~~could~~
pay us in either cutlery
or cured meats



Its up to us
to decide.

We could use cured meat
to feed Jimminy Jeff.



Oh yeah I
forgot we're
gonna have to
split it between
five now



I don't know if Jimminny Jeff is quite ready to do gigs seeing as he can't play any instruments.

I can do an interpretive dance.

You're invisible to most people Jimminny.

He could do something real simple like play cowbell.

Hey cowbells not simple! You trying to replace me?

No, I just mean...

I'm not invisible, people just forget me very quickly.

I've never had cured meats.

If you can learn to play something before the gig you can have some of them.



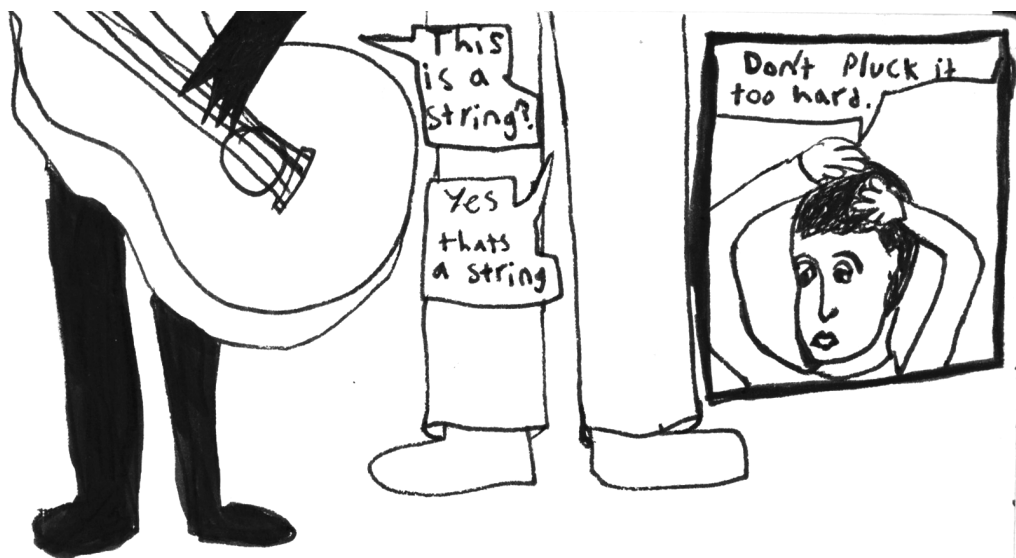
Some time
Later

What is the point of this thing again?

You pluck the strings and they make sounds.

That's my guitar, you better be really careful.







What a
miraculous
device.

What does
it do?



The weather for
today is anticipated
rain in the morning
with temperatures
in the



I was hoping that
if you listened to some
music maybe you'd
get one step closer
to playing something
in our band.



God knows, Anything goes!



So is
this a
song?

yeah
it is.

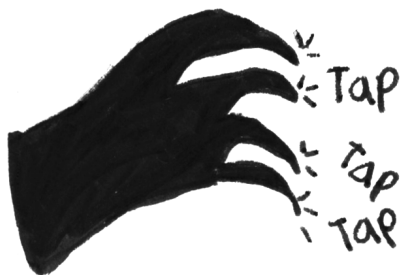


Does it have guitars in
it?

No it doesn't.



Then what's that
Tap



That's a drum.



It's not like a
guitar at all.





I think he will be,
but not quite yet.



He's from another
world remember,
who knows what
happens there.



That's
all the
songs we
have,
goodnight
folks!

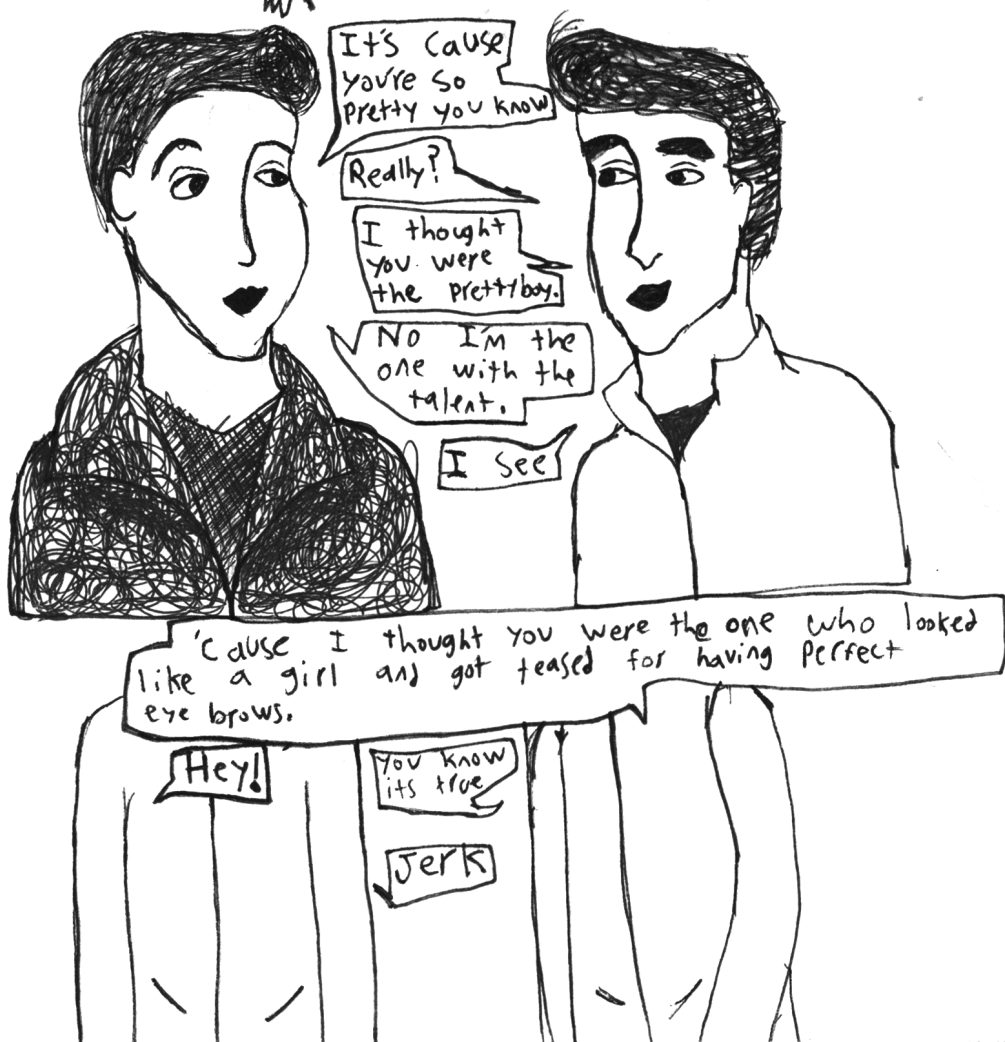
That performance
was great!

Oh,
thank
you!

Do you have a
girlfriend?

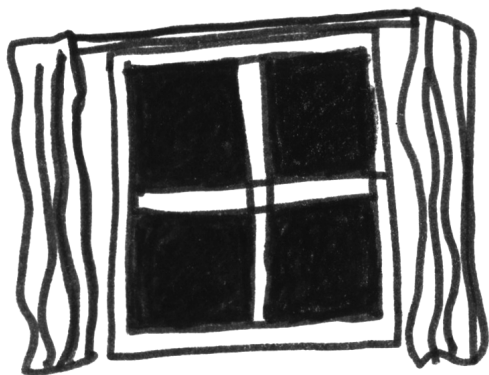
Yeah I do, sorry.

Oh, take it as a compliment
then.













Paul...



Hey George how
did you open
the Portal that got
me here.

I just
burned a
bunch of
stuff. I'm
not doing it
again.
Why, do
you
want to
go
home?



I just
think it
would be
useful to be
able to open
portals to
other worlds.

That seems
like a super
bad idea



I don't trust you at all no offence.



Whyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy...



I promise I won't bring anything into this world through the portal.



You came right through the portal, how do you know that won't happen again.

I've done this before. Tell me how you did it.





Hey Richard
there was
knocking on
the door
but I didn't
see anyone
there, can
you see what
it is?

allright



Hi Jimminy, uh yeah,
I can read, why?

Can you
read?



What...

Is this what
I think it is?

Oh hell
no.



An Interlude:

What if this was
Narrated by
Jimmiey Jeff?







He sits on the forest floor. There is a radio on his lap. Every time he tunes the radio to a new station the language he is narrating in changes. The current station is in the voice of a newscaster, and...

There we go this seems
to be the right station.
I want control of this next
segment. I want to point
and direct the attention
of the viewer to perfectly
show what is about to happen.

I would first like to direct your
attention to George Harrison
lurking in the bushes just to
my left. He is here to observe
the results of my attempt at
opening an interdimensional portal.
He thinks I can't see him.

I hope
you don't mind
that it took your
record George.

If it would ease your mind
George, I augmented the spell
so that anything that comes
through the portal will go
home when it's closed.

You can't just
burn my stuff!

I'm sorry
George.



You're sorry but
you're still doing
it.



I'm not that
sorry.



I lied. I wasn't
sorry at all.

Why is it
dark?

last time you
didn't notice this
because it was
night.

It
looks
different
this time.

I
augmented
the spell
remember.

Sometimes Parallel dimensions
are similar to other
Parallel dimensions. Sometimes,
a person from one dimension
can recognise someone from
another dimension.



Oh I get it.

Get what?

Our band is the Beatles right.



Their band is
The Meatles.

Meanwhile at Pauls house...

The forest looks really dark, do you see that?

arent forests supposed to be dark?



Ringo and John had gone to Pauls house to keep an eye on the forest.

What exactly did Jimminy say to you?

He just made me read out the ingredients and then muttered a bunch of stuff about the pros and cons of theft.





That
seems
like a
con.



Yeah we
should go
investigate
that.



Where were you at 7:00, Saturday?

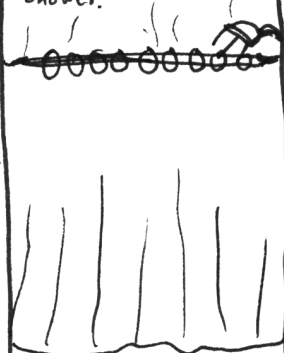
Interviewer
"I was dreaming that there was a fifth member of the Beatles named Jimminny Jeff, strange huh?"



Ringo
"I was having an existential crisis."



John
"I was taking a shower."



Paul
"I was trying to locate the yellow pages."



Jimminny Jeff
"I was touching George on the head while he slept."



Elton
"I was drinking a cup of Joe."



George
"I was pretending to sleep while Jimminny Jeff touched me on the head."



Laura
"I was waking up on an air mattress on Maureen's floor."



Maureen
"I was regretting inviting Laura over for the night because she snores."

