



AS TOLD BY JANE SELFFHIDE (AUCKLAND, MARCH 1996)

NUMBER ONE :- MOMENT NOT INSTANT
(DESCRIBING) ALSO : HOLE NOT WHOLE - NOISE
NOT SOUND - OBLIQUE NOT ABSTRACT - CLOSE NOT
INTIMATE - STATES NOT BEING - LEFT NOT HELD

PROVENANCES OF THE KIMOK :- 1 of 8
TRANSCRIBED & ADAPTED BY TIM DANKO & ZOMBO VERTOV (JAN 2012)
WWW.DEADXEROXPRESS.COM TIM@DEADXEROXPRESS.COM

D. X. P.
KMKPRV2028010112

Tape 1 Side 1

Childhood and Family History



Jane Selffhide

Tom Sheppard



HERE

MoOoO

MoOoOo

MNMoOo

MoO

He looked after them all. Jane wanted to hold it but the moment stays with you when you don't try. She began and fell on top of herself, over and over again. It wasn't over in an instant, Jane had just begun. The memory stayed with me. Yes there was a lot of froth on the top of the milk. Folded over so her moment continued on and was thick from folding. Jane as a beginning. I couldn't feel her end. She was a middle. I loved it. Jane didn't disappear, she lingered self-contained, outside of her story but supported by it. Her story hadn't started yet. I want to help you. I feel protected. We drink it out of the cow while it was warm. Her moment divorces itself from all around. Jane can wait. We became within it. Instants came later, confident in here. She is all about this, right now. Being born. I'll wait here for you, if you can find me, she says. There is no hurry. The instant is gone but we can live in this moment. I still love milk.

THE DREAM
BY GARY
THE
ROSE
NO
WINE
TEEN
TO
LATE
EIN
LIVE
CO
BRICE
DEAD
LINES
SUGGES
-LEADER
COMICS
LIFE

AUSTRALIAN
COMIC CULTURE

FOR
YOU

THE DREAM
BY GARY
THE
ROSE
NO
WINE
TEEN
TO
LATE
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BRICE
DEAD
LINES
SUGGES
-LEADER
COMICS
LIFE

ALL NEW!

STORIES

-JOKES!

COMICS

COMICS...

COMICS!

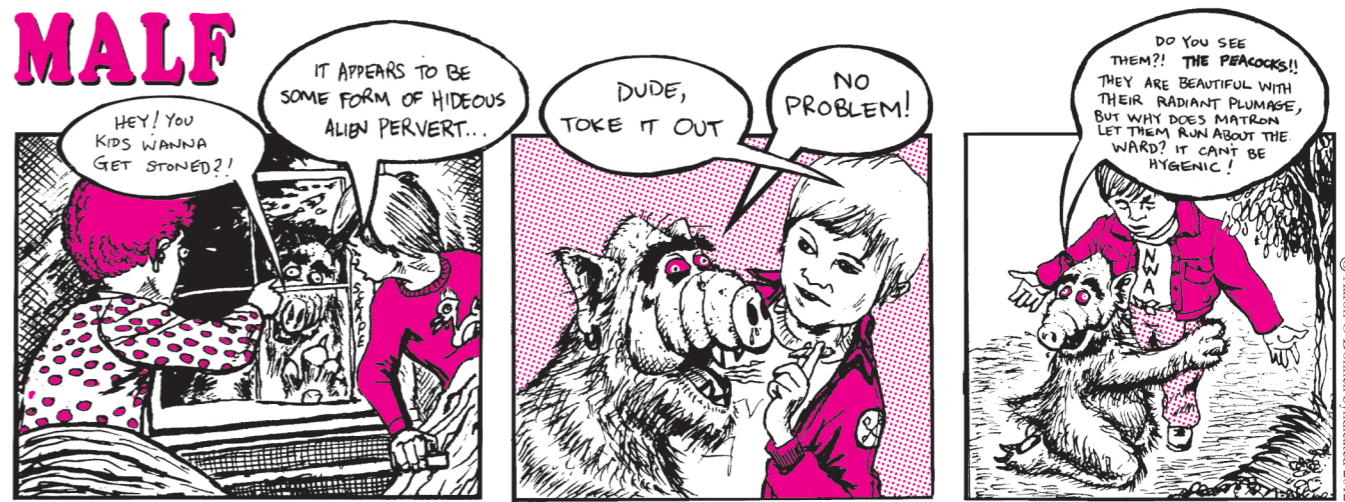
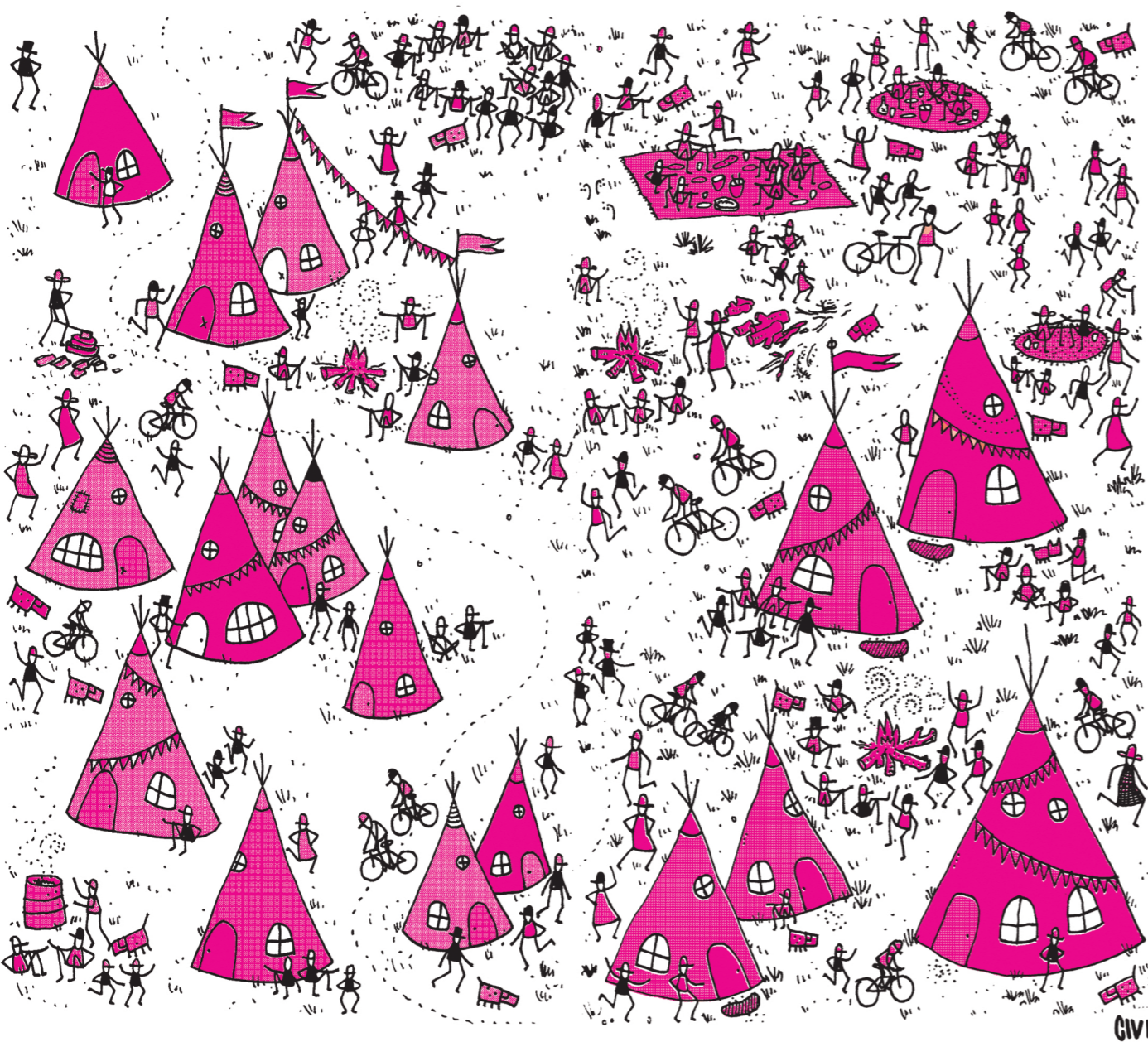
LIVING THE DREAM

'dailies' comic art paper issue one a silent army anthology made with love whenever possible in melbourne, australia no ads! \$5 .00

featuring : simon hanselmann, michael hawkins, tim danko, mandy ord, lachlan conn, kieran mangan, m p fikaris, atthonk, the pox girls, tim molloy, aaron o'donnell, sam wallman, leigh rigozzi, tom o'hern, ghostpatrol, couagar flashy & many more

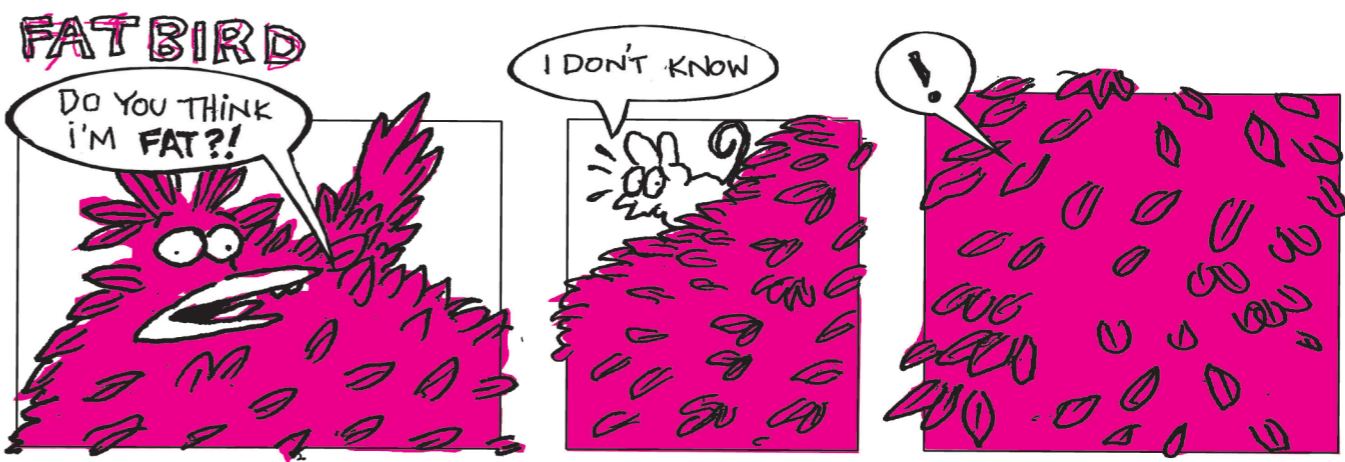
Artists in order of appearance
 M P Fikaris/Tim Danko.(confusing covers), Civil (here), Aaron O'Donnell, Tim Molloy, Georg, Marc Pearson, Ha-Ha, Picnick, Shida, Nelio, James Bianci, Trails drawing nights Vary Us(2 pg spread), Anthony Woodward, Texta - Quenn, Jerome Bihan, Adi Firth, Rachel Torbett, Dan Reed, Pip Stafford, Mel Roswell, Sam Wallman, Clint Cure, Karl Wills, Rena Littleson, Leigh Rigozzi, the Pox Girls, Mand Ord, Simon Hanselman (Centre fold - Left), Michael Hawkins (Centre Spread-Right), Tom O'Hern, Jo Waite, Lucy Berglund, Ted McKinley, Cougar Flashy, Anthony Lister, Ghost Patrol, Twoone, Baby Guerilla, Athonk, Ben Hutchings, Glenn Smith, Dan Sibley, Psalm, Mitten Fortress Saigon Whispers Game (Spread), Tim Sterling, Phoenix, Michael Managhetti, Bernard Caleo, Hamishi, Ed Wakeham, Alex Morten, Lwnski, Heesco, ClaytonNoone, Indira Neville, Ero, Toni Dowd, Dan Fikaris, Jase Harper, James James, Carol Wood, Lachlan Conn and last but not least - Kieran Mangan.

"Dailies" issue one. Editor : M P Fikaris. Published by Atlas Village. Printed in Melbourne by streamline press. To be produced whenever humanly possible, hopefully four issues a year. Maybe subscription based...but definatly always printing artists from the southern hemisphere of this planet. More? www.silentarmy.org Special thanks : Aaron O'd, Gwen H-G, and Tom Civil. All art © 2012 to the respective creators within. All rights reserved. No part of this paper may be reproduced in any way without written consent! Thanks.



MR UNPRONOUNCEABLE ADVENTURES

Tim Molloy 2012



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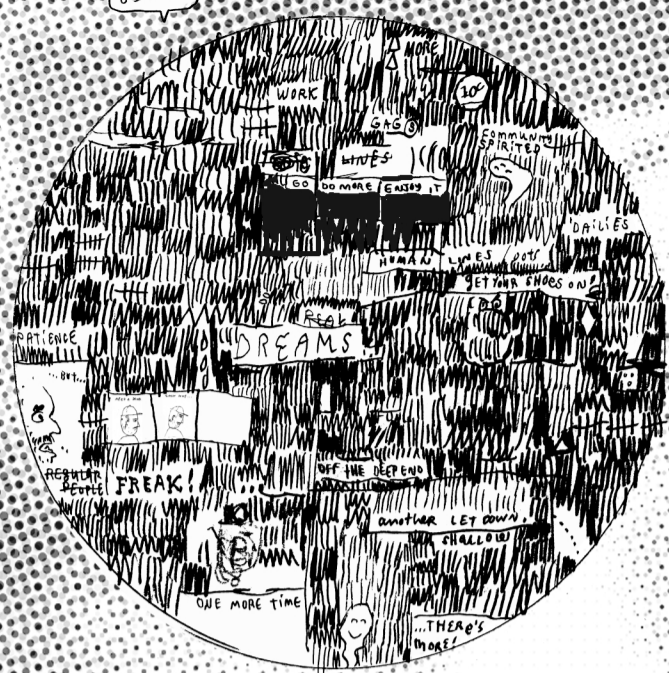
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COAL

DESIRE

STORIES

DEBT



PT. 1

WHAT
SORT
OF
FOOL
RELIES
ON
DREAMS

DREAM ON~

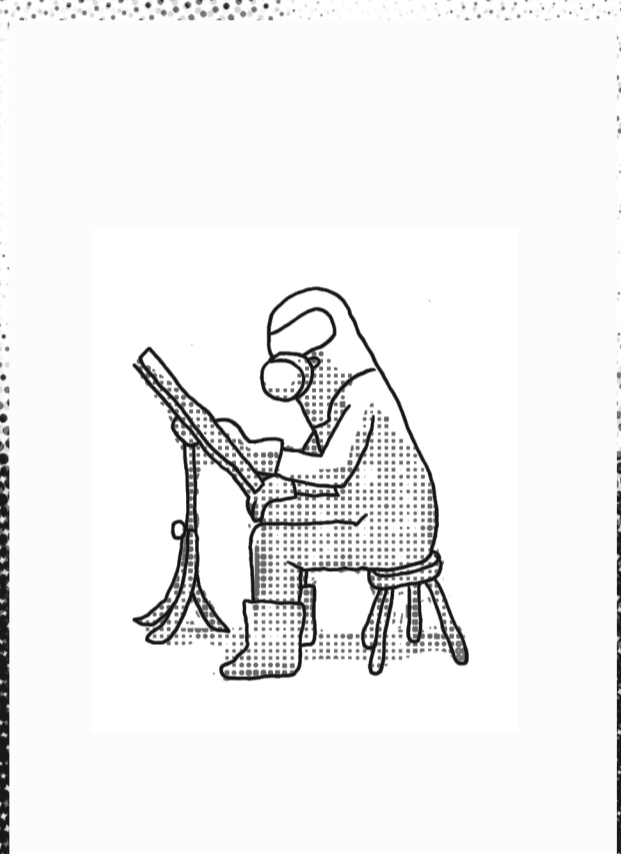


DON'T STOP

DREAMING



REPEAT



STORY LINE?



LIFE TIME



TO GET LOST

SITTING HERE

IF ONLY

FOR

A MOMENT...



OR MAYBE



MORE

TO BE CONTINUED

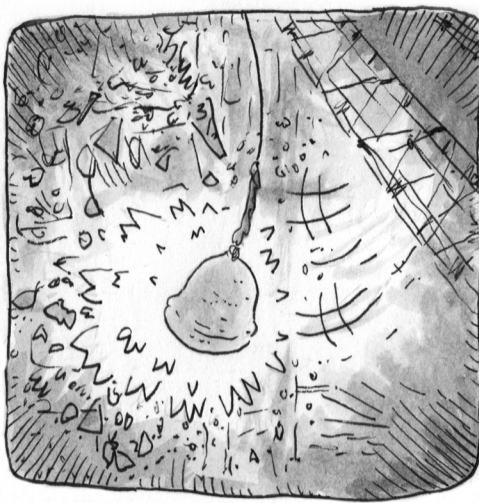
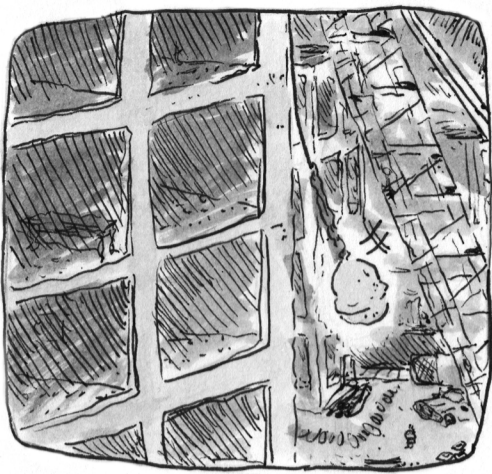


HEAD and SHOULDERS COMICS, FEB 2012, M.P.F

HEAD and SHOULDERS



MR. RAY'S GRAVE THOUGHTS



M. PEARSON 2012

MIKE

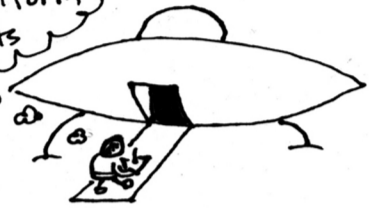
Yes Yes the
Brush strokes
are deliciously
intoxicating
Yes Yes
10 points



mm Very
Pale, cold,
Colour's not like
not like 2 points
Yes Yes
must return
must return
Home



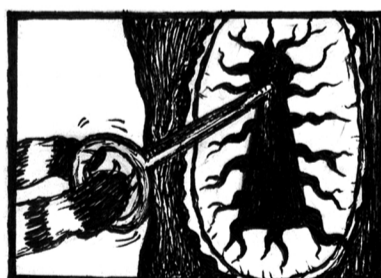
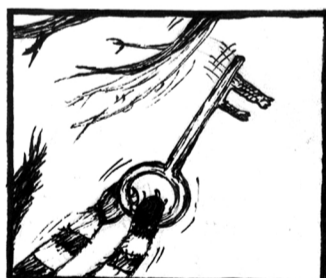
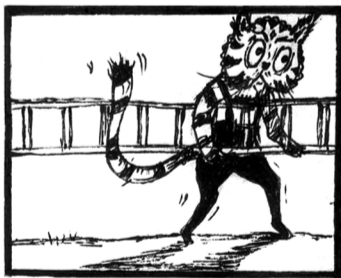
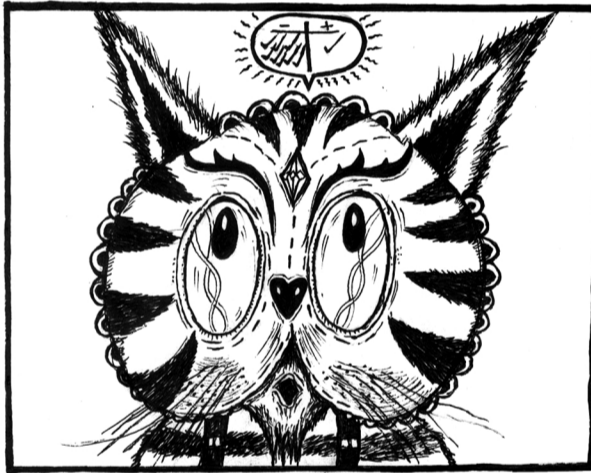
Nice Platform
7 points



by haha

Clarence In Wonderlandia Part 1.

by picnick





切腹姫

Meet Princess Seppuku

By KARL WILLS



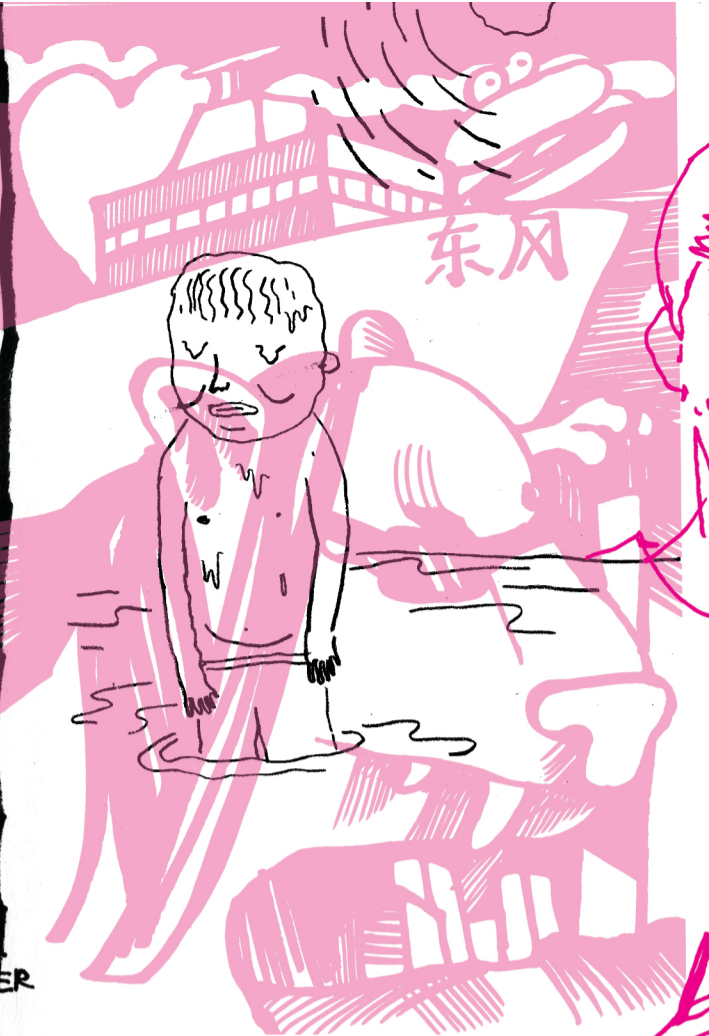
LET'S CELEBRATE... IT'S A STUDIO PARTY!

DO YOU THINK BIN-LADEN IS DEAD?

LIKE I'M SURE I SAW HIM THE OTHER DAY

HE WAS ON TELLY PLAYIN PINGPONG

IT MADE ME WONDER ABOUT PLAYING PONG PONG



I opened up ya Beer & poured 1!

not

MPE '00

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WHY WOULD YOU DO THAT?

PINCH YOUR FACE DISPLAY YOUR HERITAGE

WHY ARE YOU ACTING LIKE SUCH A LEECH!!

I think it all started when my father wouldn't take me to the circus...

Well...

EAT IT

she's leaving? yeh gone today.

I COULDN'T DO IT.

your mum

Disgraceful.

WICK LIVES!

I WISH WE COULD BUY PIZZA NOW

2012 Hey, I got Mouth Cancer

Went a swice

2012 Hey, what time is it?

Aliens!

Share

YEAH, ME TOO!

KEEP THE KEYS

STRAUK

ARE THE SPADES

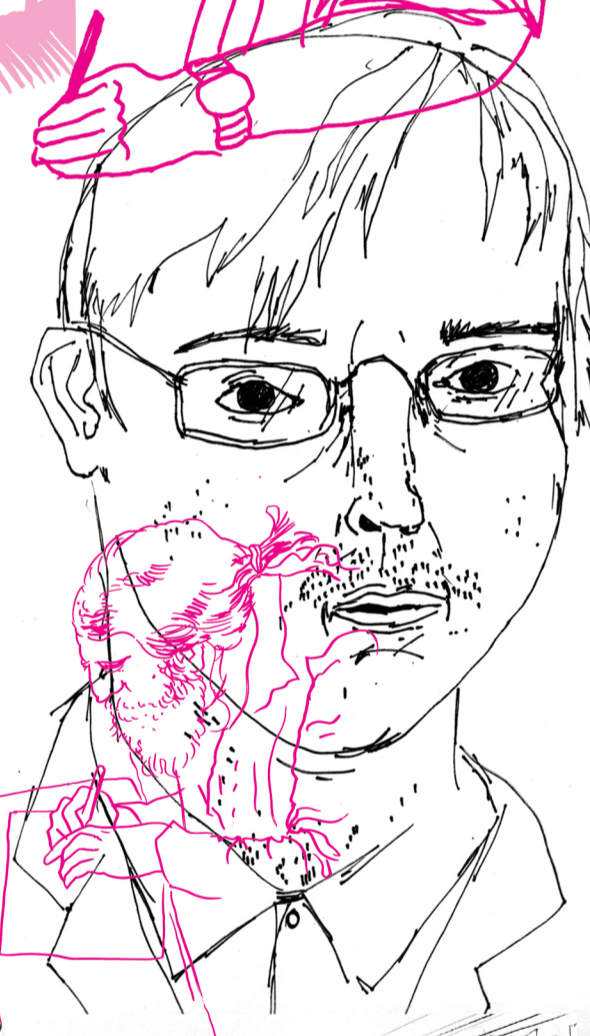
IT'S THE

ARE THE SPADES

STON BLUES

WISKY & POTCOOKIE

SWAP YA?



WORDS BY JACKAL
PICS BY BREND

BURGER SHOP

COULD I GET SOME LOVE, WITHOUT RESENTMENT...

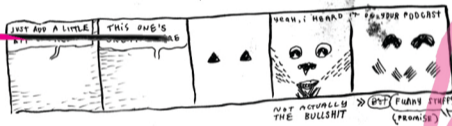
ANYTHING ELSE WETH THAT?

COULD I GET SOME COMMITMENT ON THE SIDE...

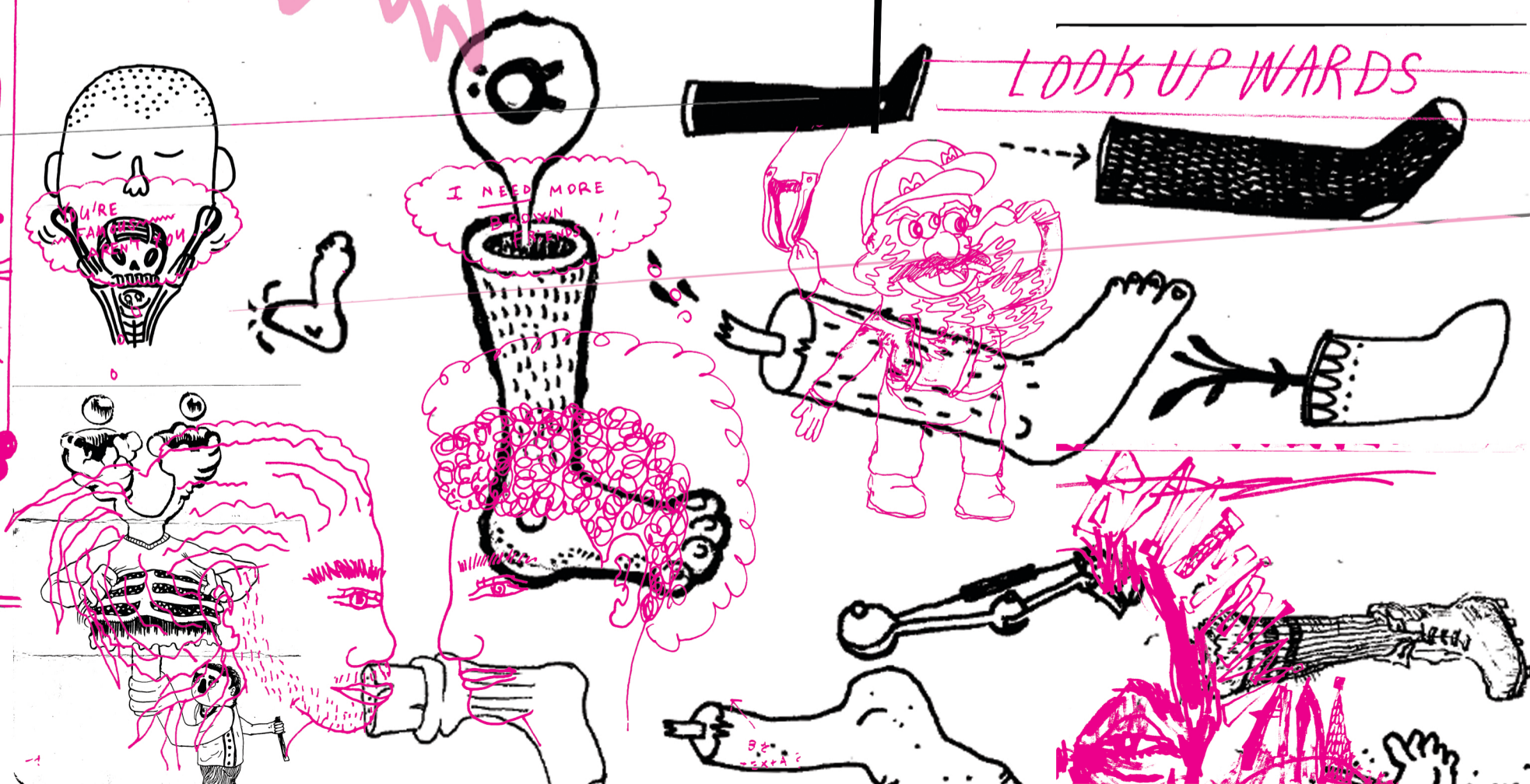
...MEDIUM



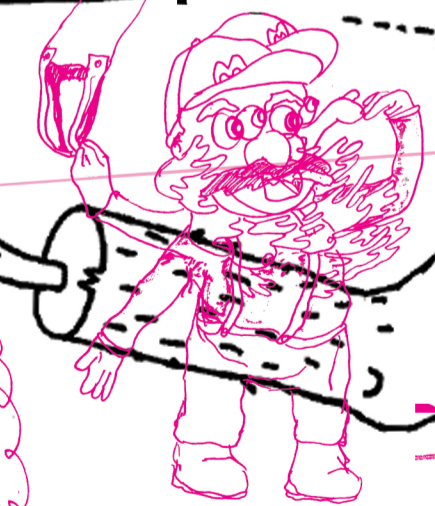
YOU GUYS ARE STRANGER THAN I THOUGHT



LOOK UPWARDS



I NEED MORE BROWN EYES !!



WORKING MAN BLUES



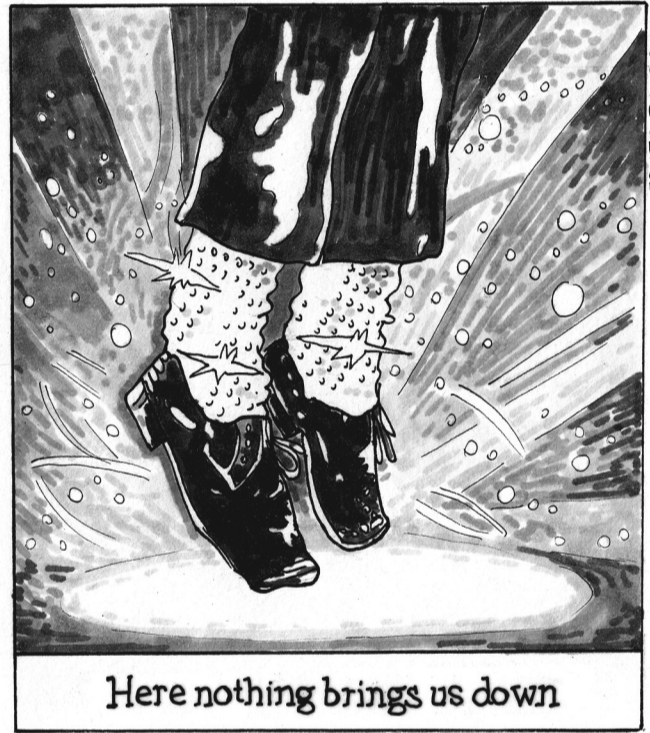
Man-boy moonwalks the divide



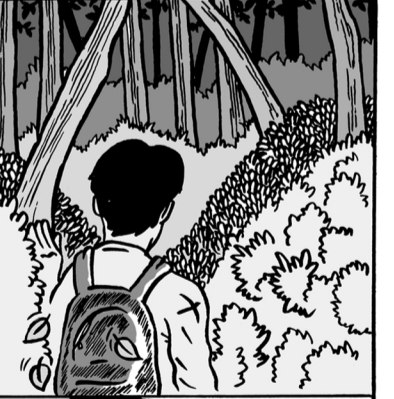
We three dance, sister each side



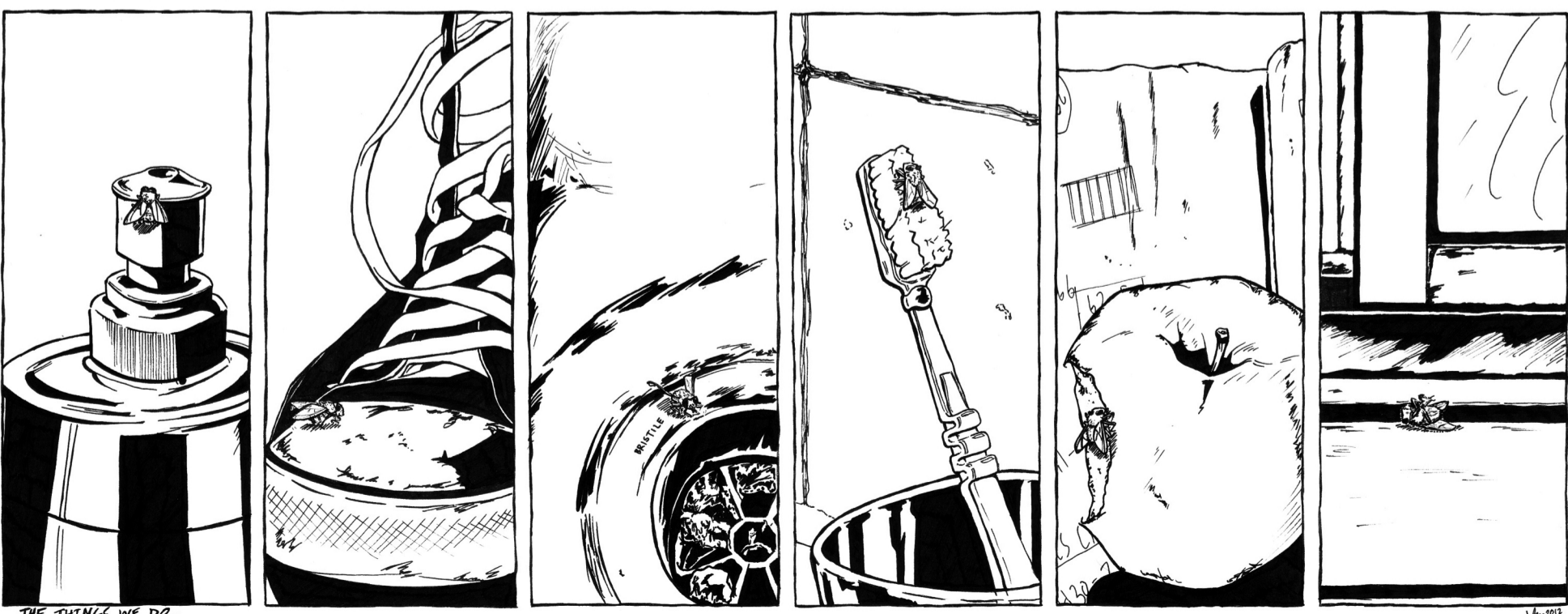
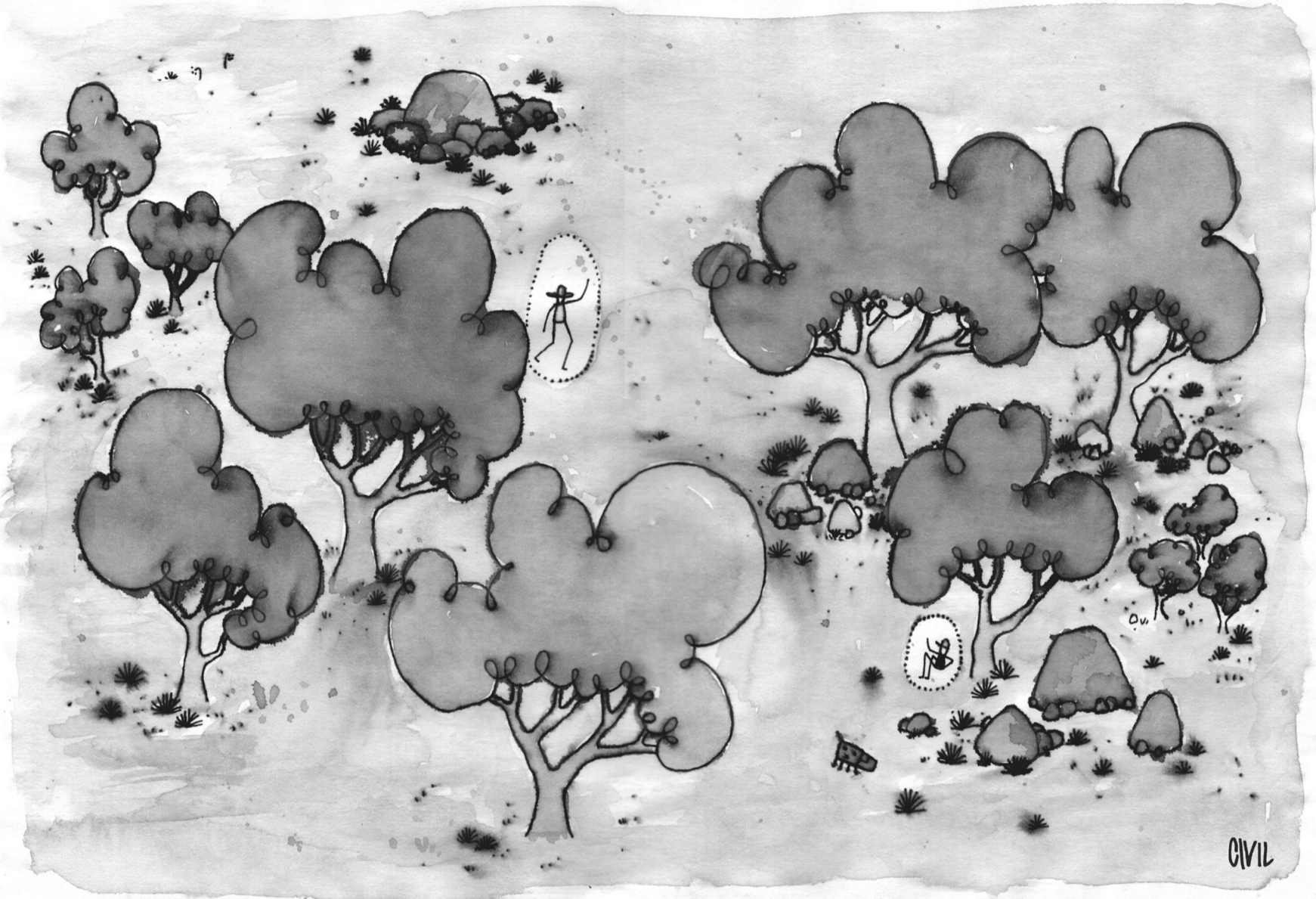
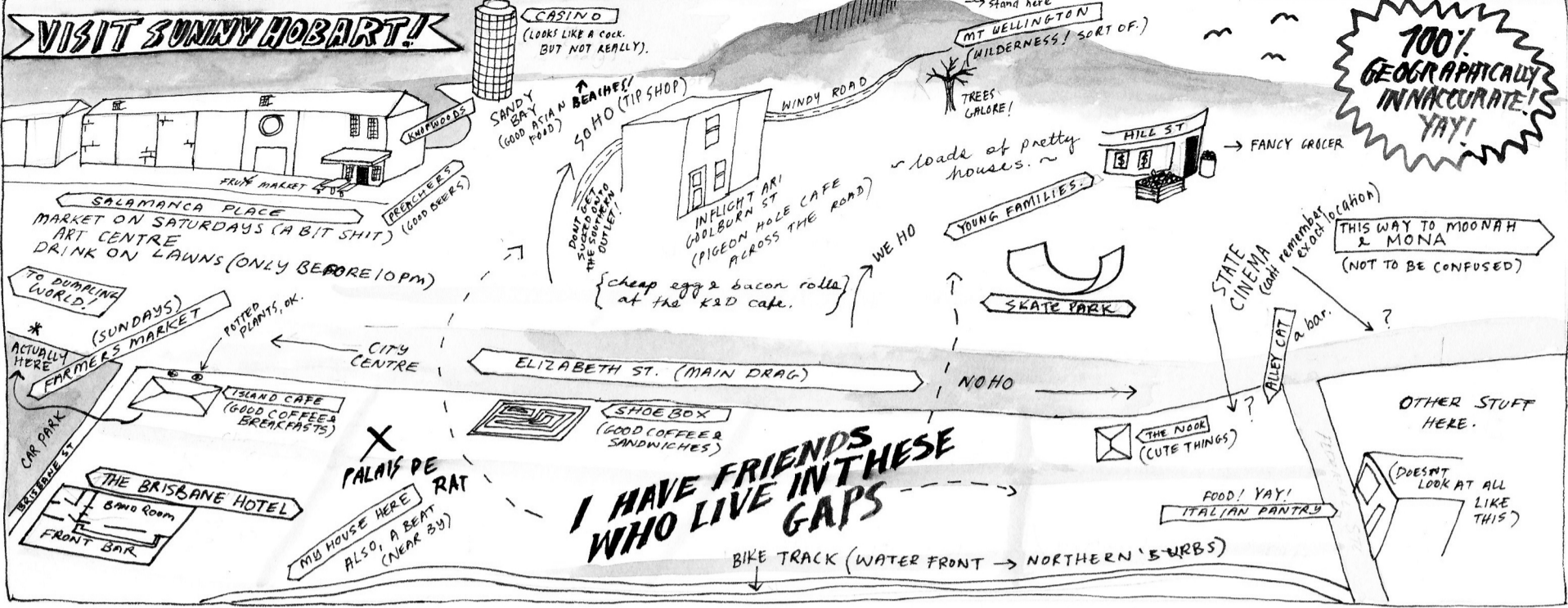
Here nothing brings us down



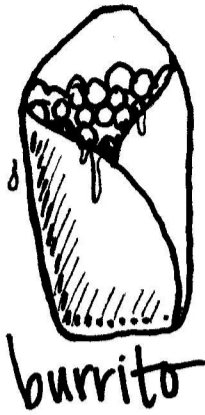
TextQueen



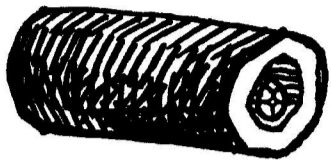
www.asitrectatself.blogspot.com



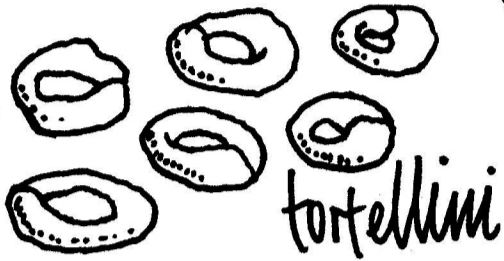
THINGS WRAPPED IN THINGS:
are the best things in the world...



burrito



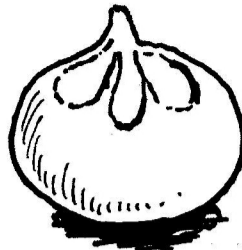
sushi



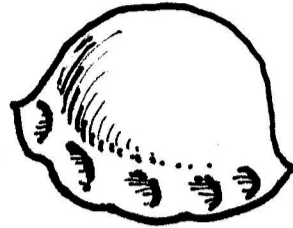
tortellini



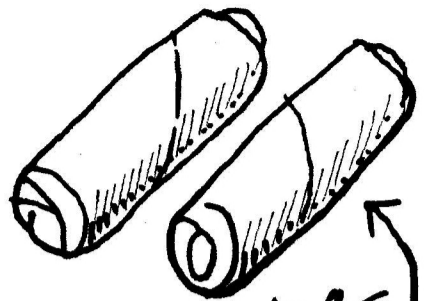
gyoza



momo



pierogi

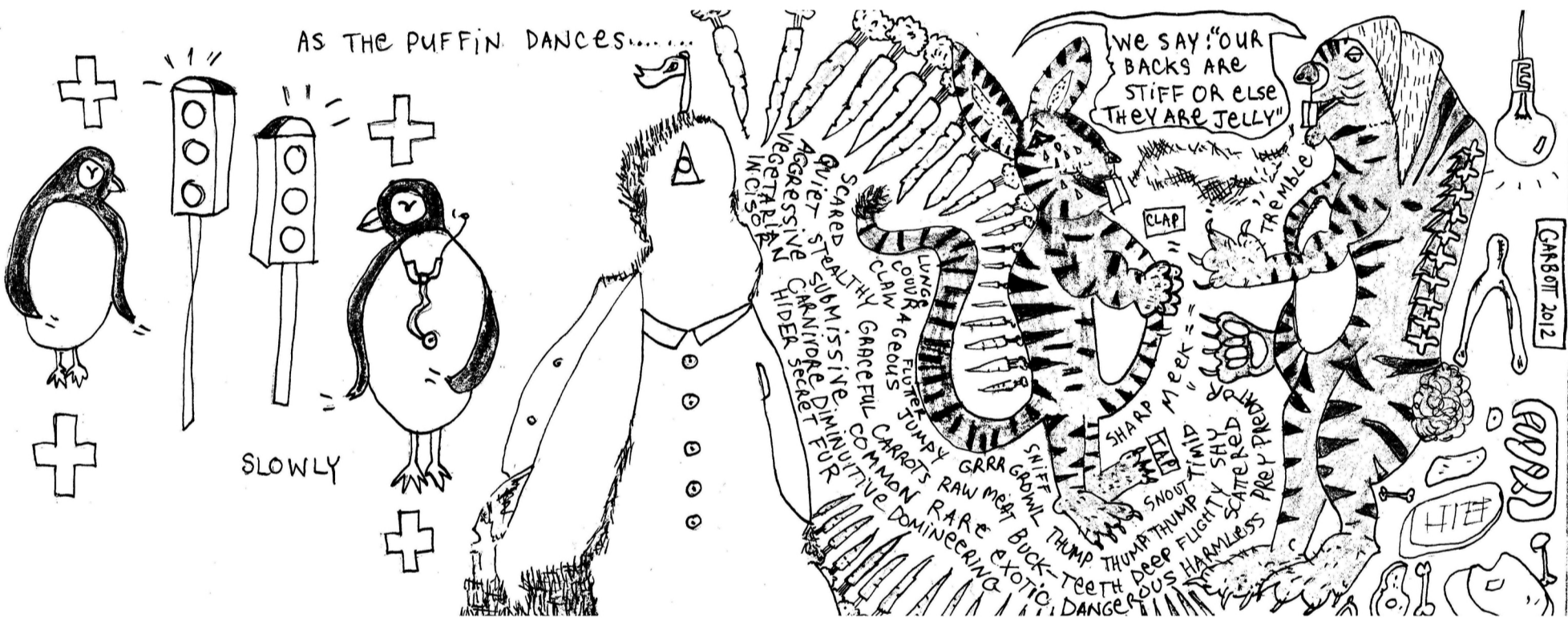


spring rolls

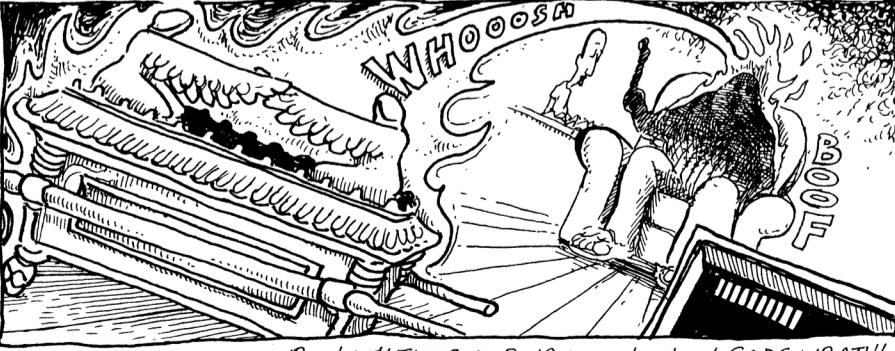
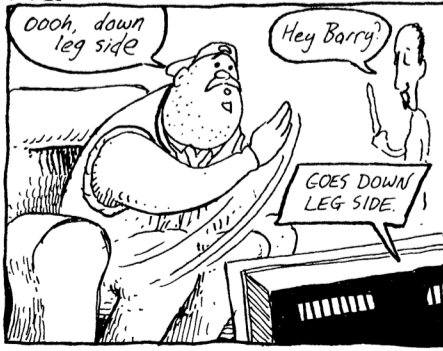
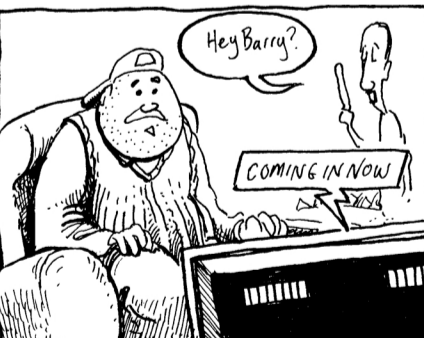
etc!

adi fifth 2012...

AS THE PUFFIN DANCES.....



BARRY KEV and the COVENANT
of the COVENANT
By Daniel Reed



Read LEVITICUS 11: 9-12 to understand GODS WRATH!



THE YUPPIES MOVE IN, AND THE AREA IS DONE FOR, GENTRIFICATION STARTS



OH, THE ARTISTS, THEY'RE THE GENTRIFIERS - IT'S ALL OVER WHEN THEY UNPACK THEIR BOXES



THE POOR - SHIT, DON'T LET THE POOR MOVE IN - THE PROCESS CAN'T START WITHOUT THEM.

SAM WALLMAN



WALLMAN



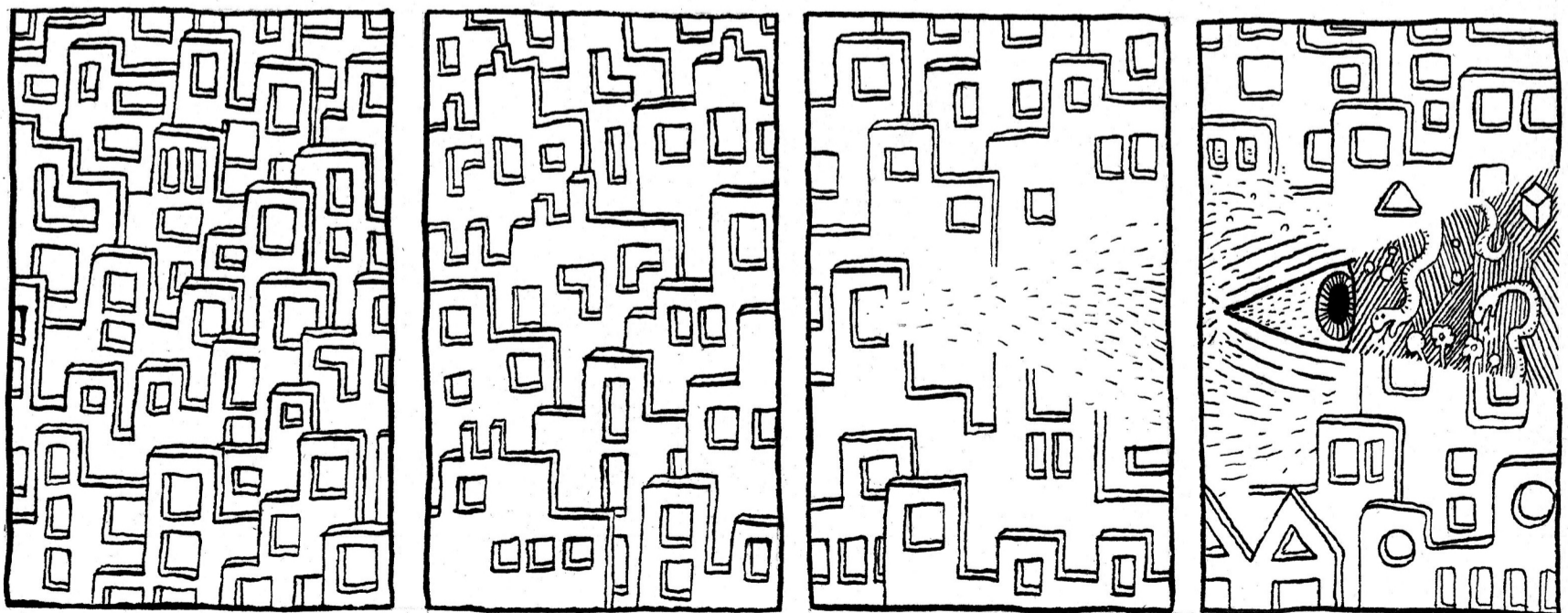
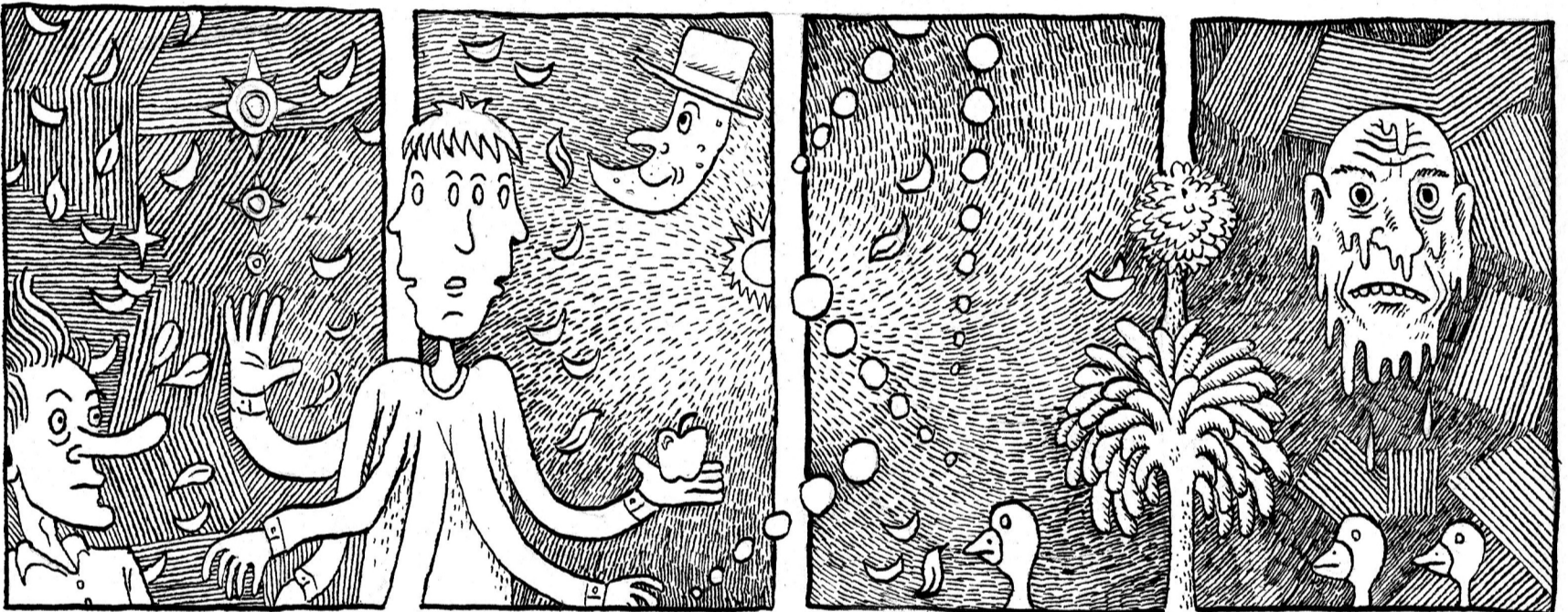
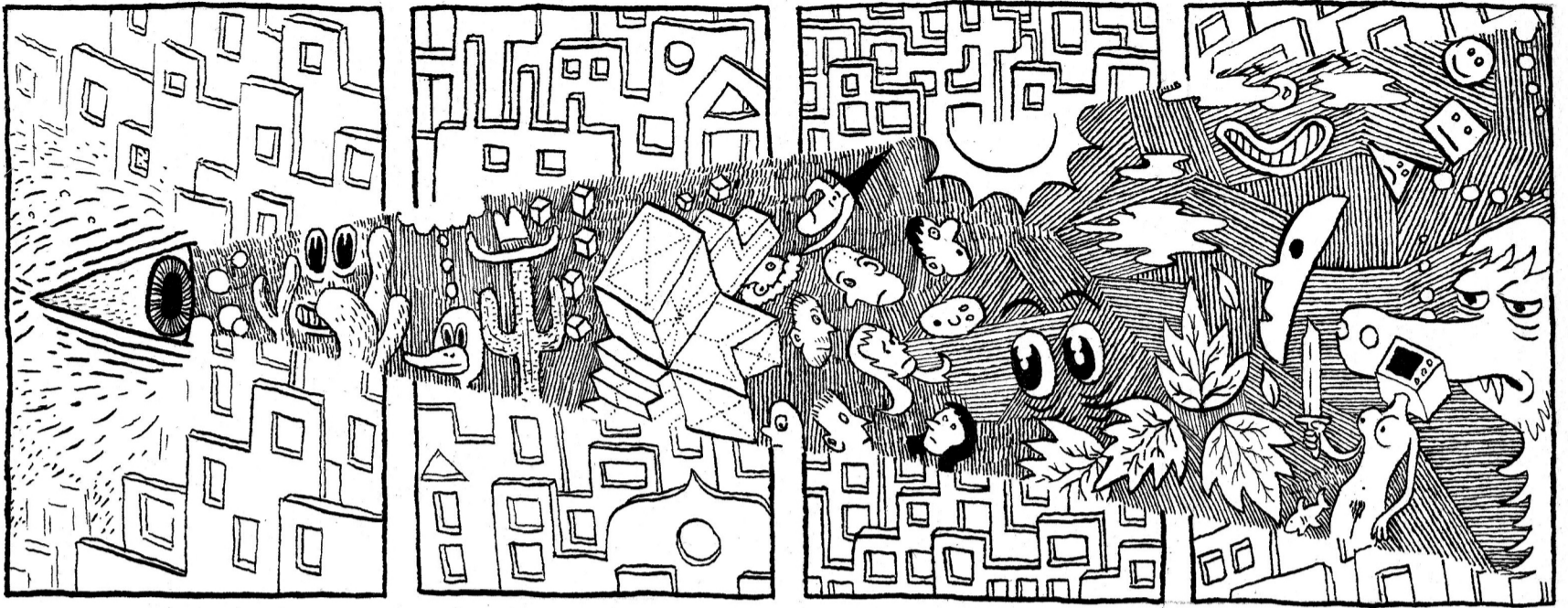
IN RESPONSE TO THE CONTINUED DESTRUCTION OF TASMANIAN OLD GROWTH FORESTS, AN EXECUTIVE OF THE GUNNS LOGGING COMPANY AWOKED TO FIND THAT THE TREES SURROUNDING HIS MANSION HAD BEEN CUT DOWN.



IN NEW YORK IN THE 90'S, A GROUP OF ACTIVISTS ARE SAID TO HAVE SYSTEMATICALLY SEDUCED & INTENTIONALLY INFECTED SEVERAL UNETHICAL SENIOR BUSINESS LEADERS WITH THE HIV VIRUS.



IN ENGLAND IN 2004, THE OWNERS OF A HIGH VOLUME VIVISECTION BATTERY FARM FOUND THAT ANIMAL RIGHTS ACTIVISTS HAD EXHUMED & PLANNED TO WITHOLD THE CORPSE OF THEIR GRANDMOTHER.



Can YOU stand...

PLAN 9 FROM HEAVEN

starring
BELA LUGOSI - VAMPIRA - TOR JOHNSON
GRISWELL - DUDLEY MANLOVE - ED WOOD JR
 DIRECTED BY SUSAN BUTCHER - SCREENPLAY
 BY SUSAN BUTCHER AND CAROL WOOD JR
 A 20th Century Fox Production

A TV evangelist makes a chilling prediction...

My friends, are you ready for the shocking truth about GRAVE ROBBERS FROM PARADISE?

A routine flight over Bethlehem City reports a strange sighting...

MAGI Three to Bethlehem tower... What's that bright light over the city?

It looks like a star!

We have nothing in this area... repeat nothing.

Meanwhile, in Heaven, God reveals His plan for the salvation of Earth.

Those primitive humans still won't believe in Me!

What plan will You follow now, Lord?

Oh, Plan Nine of course... RAISE THE DEAD!

In the teeming city below, Reverend Josh Carpenter leads a street corner revival meeting...

Blessed are those who pull strings, for their story shall be told... Blessed are the large, for they shall be as gentle as a kitchen...

RUBBISH!

meatball?

He... he's dead!

INTERMISSION

"Visit Our Candy Counter!"

That night in the cemetery, certain grave-diggers bore witness to the awful power of Plan Nine...

Say, look at that light!

It's on that preacher's grave!

YAAAA!

I knew we hadn't seen the last of that weirdie!!!!

Next morning, the police find an empty grave.

Reverend Carpenter has been resurrected... AND SOMEONE'S RESPONSIBLE!

Bah! Foiled again!

...the grave was open, and a winged space alien said, "We don't want to harm you; we want to save you!"

This is the most fantastic story I've ever heard!

But it's all true!

That's the fantastic part!

Meanwhile, the pilots report their encounter to the authorities...

The Airforce has thoroughly investigated this phenomenon and there is absolutely no evidence to support the theory of Divine intervention.

Dissatisfied with this explanation, Captain Wood visits the cemetery.

JESUS H. CHRIST! (Choke)

Oops!

Agape explains why Plan Nine was necessary...

All you of Earth are idiots! You think only of hate, violence and war! You are STUPID! STUPID! STUPID!

WAK!

I'm not taking that from you!

Oh dear. Perhaps I'll have better luck with Plan Ten...

Can you PROVE it didn't happen?!

DESPERATE TIMES

ORD

Many years ago I found work through a friend

What sort of work is it?



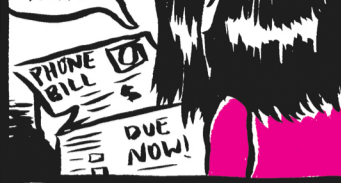
It was one of THOSE situations, he knew someone who knew someone

OH NO... I'm not qualified to do ANYTHING



The job was cash in hand, a 'cashie'

Just in time



It was in the outer suburbs of Canberra



I needed money and was in no position to turn down work



A few mornings a week I was to arrive at a lonely little takeaway shop and work alone for 3 hours



My job was to cook bulk amounts of mixes for a variety of Mexican dishes



Plus make a mountain of guacamole



The preparation was done in a small industrial kitchen with a cool room



There was no one else around that time of the morning (5am) and it was still dark outside being that it was midwinter



The work was difficult in terms of there being so much to do in so little time



But I got it done (always had a good work ethic)



One morning when I showed up I found myself in desperate need to urinate



My recent employer had not thought to tell me where the nearest bathroom was and I had not thought to ask



It would not have been a bad idea

Being such a small space where I worked there was no toilet within the vicinity



I tried to ignore the pressure, thinking I could hold out. But it all became too much



What am I going to do?



I had to do what any sensible person would have done



Find an alternative



It's either THAT or wet my pants, the later not being an option



So I found an old yoghurt container with a lid



Because the area I was in was visible from the street, I was forced to find somewhere private where no one could possibly see me



So I went into the cool room



And then relieved myself next to sealed vats of four bean mix and chopped up lettuce



It sounds AWFUL

I can NEVER tell anyone about this



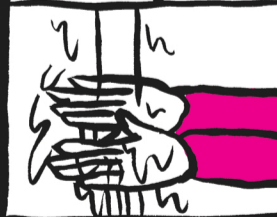
But I was very discreet and hygienic and as dignified as the situation would allow



Afterwards I carefully closed the container, wrapped it in plastic, and hid it under a heap of industrial waste in a large skip outside

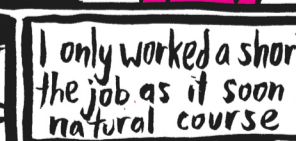


I then thoroughly washed my hands



After I left I had a moment of paranoia

What if there were security cameras in the cool room?



Security cameras in the cool room!!! You must be mad woman



When the shift was over I drove back home to my new love waiting for me in a still warm bed



There was one very minor complaint

You smell like garlic and capsicum



Sorry

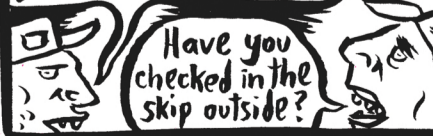


I only worked a short time in the job as it soon ran it's natural course



I sometimes wonder if anyone ever had any idea of what I had done

Who took my favourite yoghurt container man?



But somehow I doubt it



End

