

PLANET



ZEROETH

by Kabutroid

NT





# PLANET ZEBETH

## Introduction

I knew. Somehow, I just knew, that when the idea for Planet Zebeth came into my mind, that it would take at least 12 years to finish, maybe 15. In the end, it was 17 years, 1 month, 25 days. It could have been lower, I transitioned to 2 comics a week from 3 back in year 6, and there was significant delays caused by homelessness and other troubles around year 15. This comic has seen me through a lot of trials and tribulations. My first marriage, my second. My pet cats, my friends, my family, this comic has seen a lot.

And it seems a lot have seen the comic. It always brought me joy when I would receive an email from someone saying that the comic had gotten them through their own tough times, and happy times as well! Metroid fans roamed the message boards over the years, the discord server, everywhere. It became large, and the comic continued. It became known as a “long-runner”, a comic strip SO massive, that it would actively be a challenge to read through it all.

In actuality, if you binge it in one sitting, it's like a few hours tops. 1302 comics for the main storyline, and the ongoing epilogue following. Will that part ever finish? No, I don't think so. The site has become so much more, it's a place where I store my art, my progress pics, my stories, my accomplishments and connections. It's not going to be a twice-a-week comic again (though I am proud that for the first several weeks, I put out 5 comics a day, up to about 50 comics, to establish a bit of an archive when first starting), but it will continue on. We have a diminished Mother Brain seeking retribution, we have a few minor characters to check on, and there will always be little things to putter around with on the farm. At this point, the crew is in retirement mode (though still having to fight off attackers and defend the bar), and it will just continue like that for the rest of my life, as long as I am able.

The printable archive, this series of PDF files, will keep being added to as new comics keep being created. Every update of 6 comics or so, we'll add the next page to the latest PDF file, so that a physical rendition of the comic can exist. Also, a few bonus comics will find their way into a printable bonus section, just because ^\_^

And so the comic continues, and I hope that you keep on reading it, and re-reading it over time. There's some real gold in there, the comics where I literally could not stop laughing while thinking about them until well after they were made. I still go back to those, and laughed at them again while making this. Comic 184, trying to will the missiles back. Comic 695, the Trabnagian feast. Mother Brain rolling down the hill in 1320. Check out the highlights reel in the website Zebeth archives, and feel free to make your own on a blank page in here. From March 16, 2002 to the present, Zebeth marches on.

So enjoy my friends, and embrace the pixel!

Kabutroid / KatieLynne Wilbert Julia Jackson / K.T.  
April 29, 2025



## Chapters

The Beginnings (001-002)	1	Wrangling A Mother Brain (1000-1019)	334
The Hunt For Mother Brain (003-024)	1	Unscheduled Break For Kabs (1020-1028 - website only)	-
Kraid's Childhood (025-028)	9	Wrangling: Part 2 (1029-1094)	340
Alcohol-Fueled Mayhem (029-037)	10	Simon's Quest (1095-1168)	362
The Quest For Missiles (038-050)	13	Samus's Quest (1169-1254)	388
Samus' Inner Mind (051-064)	17	Corporate Restructuring (1255-1269)	417
Torture! (065-072)	22	Back To Basics (1270-1275)	422
Geruta's Odyssey (073-080)	25	The Next Chapter (1276-1292)	424
The Return Of Samus (081-087)	28	The Great Freezing (1293-1302)	429
Kraid's Early Childhood (088-094)	30	The Reawakening - Ongoing Epilogue (1303-1336)	435
Back On Track (095-112)	32	Kraid's True Origin (1337-1343)	447
Something Different (113-124)	38	Mother Brain Machinations (1343-????)	449
When Suddenly It Changes (125-135)	42		
Violently It Changes (136-187)	46	Bonus Comics	
Deep-Fried Goodness (188-220)	63		
The Gift Of Madness (221-261)	74		
Wanton Destruction (262-281)	88		
The End Draws Nigh (282-296)	95		
A Bug In The System (297-314)	100		
ZR388 (315-388)	106		
Vacation Or Bust (389-394)	130		
ZR388 Revisited (395-447)	132		
CLLAW_FTP IV (448-480)	150		
The Inevitable Return (481-518)	161		
The Frozen North, Eh? (519-535)	174		
Vacation Or Bust II (536-542)	180		
Winter Wonderland (543-625)	182		
The Aftermath Of Loss (626-678)	210		
The Trabnagian Tribe (679-703)	227		
The Bartender's Return (704-764)	236		
Back To Normal(?) (765-835)	256		
E Duos, Unum (836-859)	283		
Nightmare Or Bust III (860-867)	291		
Looking For Liquor (868-937)	293		
Usurped (938-950)	313		
Acts Of Kabutroid (951-988)	318		
Usurped II (989-999)	330		



## The beginning



## The beginning... of Kraid



## The alliance



Oops...



Then why's he smiling?



The Creator



It's not that fast



T1000?



Metroids are jerks



Let's gang up on Kabutroid



Dragon's part-time job



He's not a smart... thing

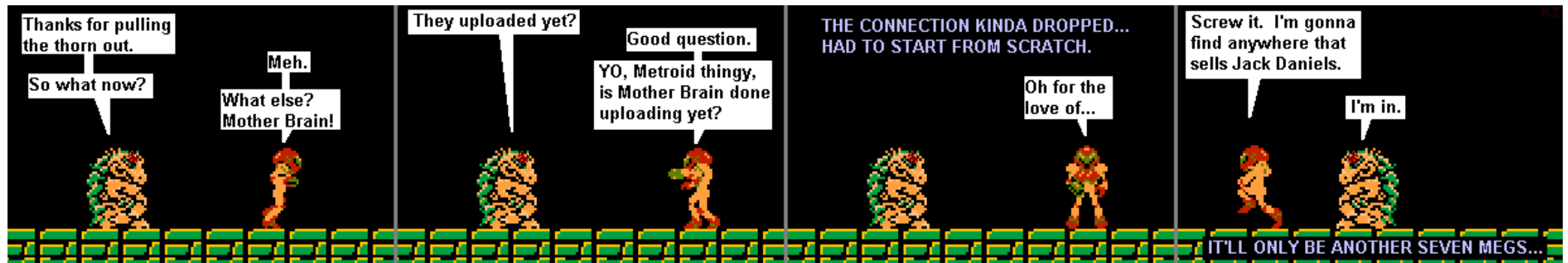




I really would



A jack and coke eases the pain



Time to get Kraid drunk



## Their second battle



## The planet's name revealed at last



## INCOMING!



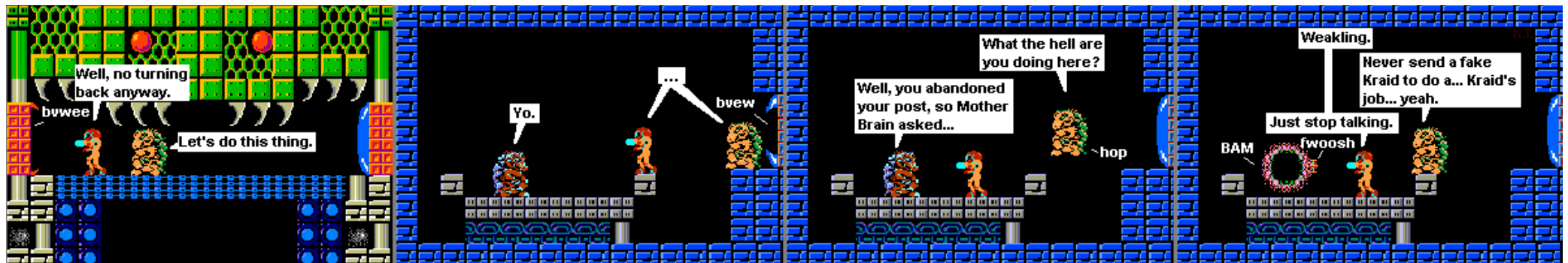
Run you fool!



Behind door number 1... door number 2!



No holding power



EEEEAAARRRRGGG!!!!



Metroids ARE jerks



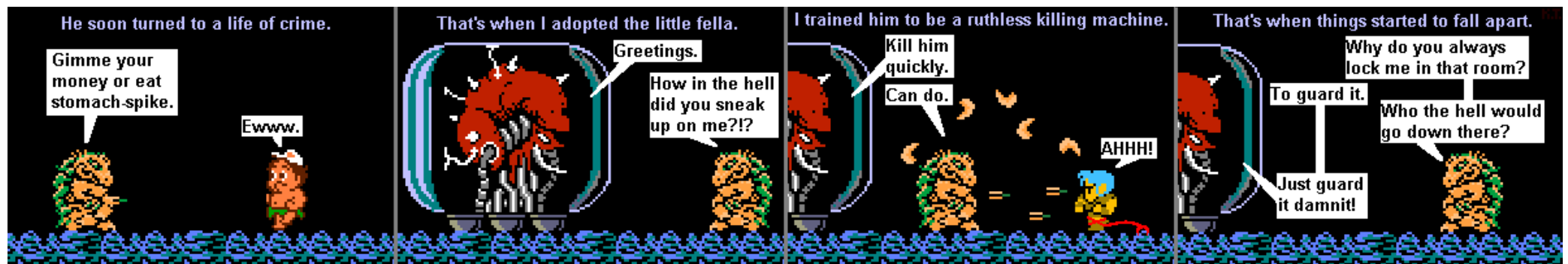
...doh



Ahh, memories



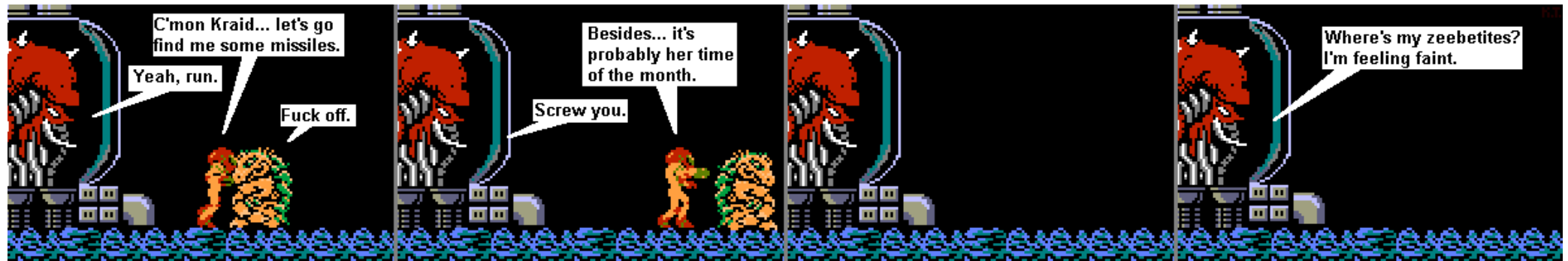
Lean and mean... well, mean anyway



Mutual hatred



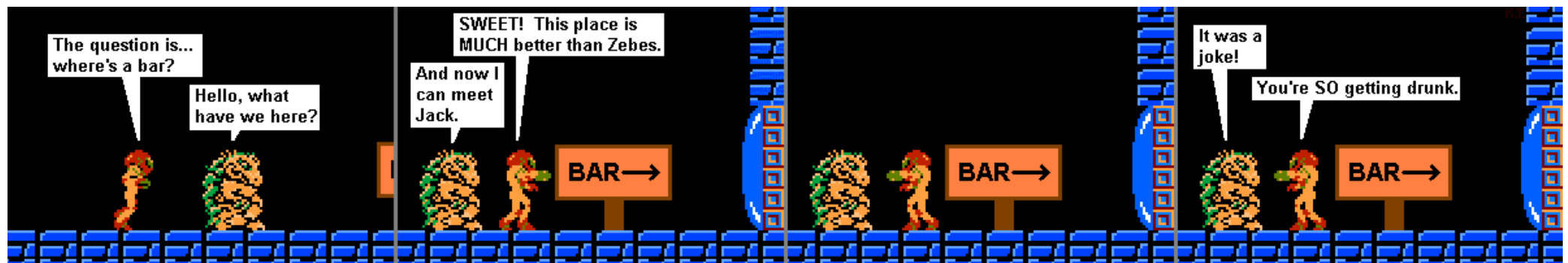
Dependant on zeebetites



The hunt for missiles



I found it funny...





## Surrounded



## Samus' worst nightmare



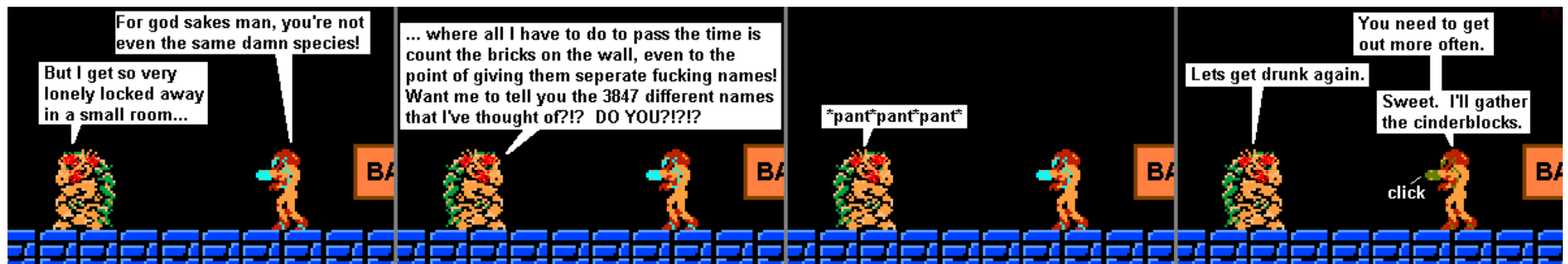
## You have a sick mind



Kraid gets shut down yet again



... but the memory remains



Bad timing, Ridley...

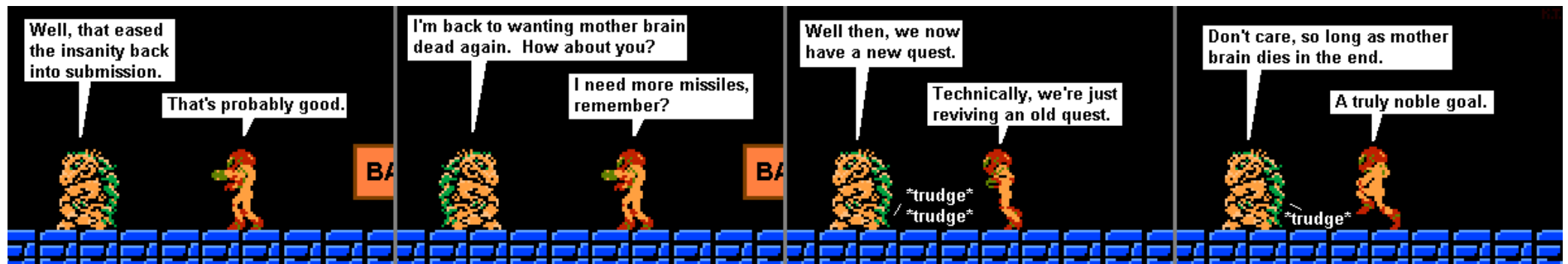




Kraid gets a hobby



The quest renewed



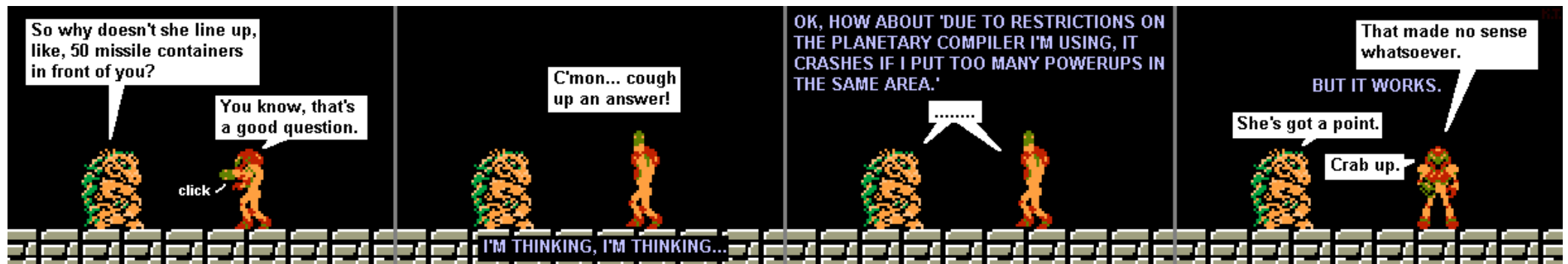
Kabutroid actually does some work



One plothole closed



There goes another plothole... sort of



It's technically still a powerup



## Damn compiler



## Defenseless



## Damnit...



## Upper body strength rocks



Well, it's a temporary solution



Damnit... again



Mmmm... appetizing



Meditation



Samus' inner mind is a bitch



Then what'd she find?



Way to pay attention Samus



They're a fighter... not a thinker



## Trouble brewing



## Kraid's never-ending question



## Samus' life story... summarized





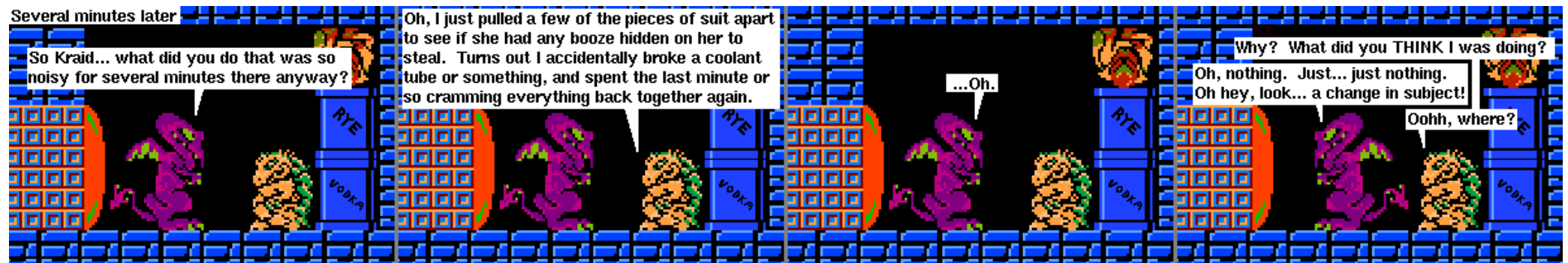
Kraid gets an idea



Use your imagination



Where was YOUR mind today?





Something wrong with this picture



Always thinking of others



Impatient enemies



## The much-awaited powers



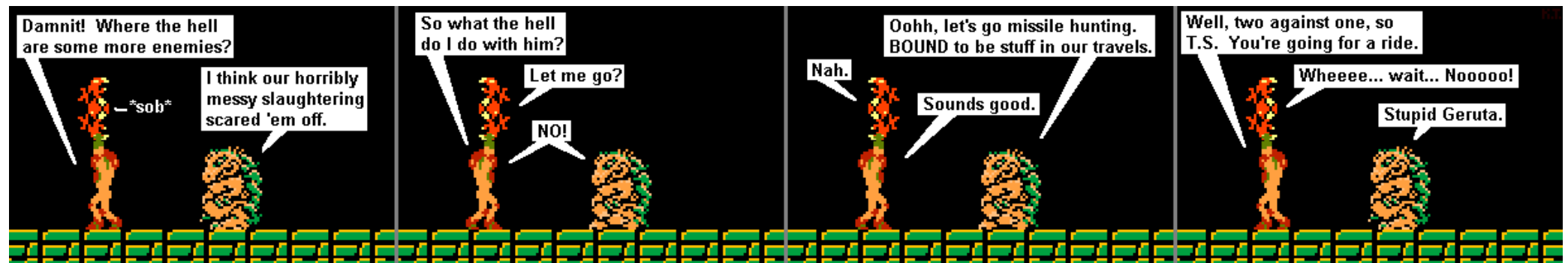
## Such a polite Geruta



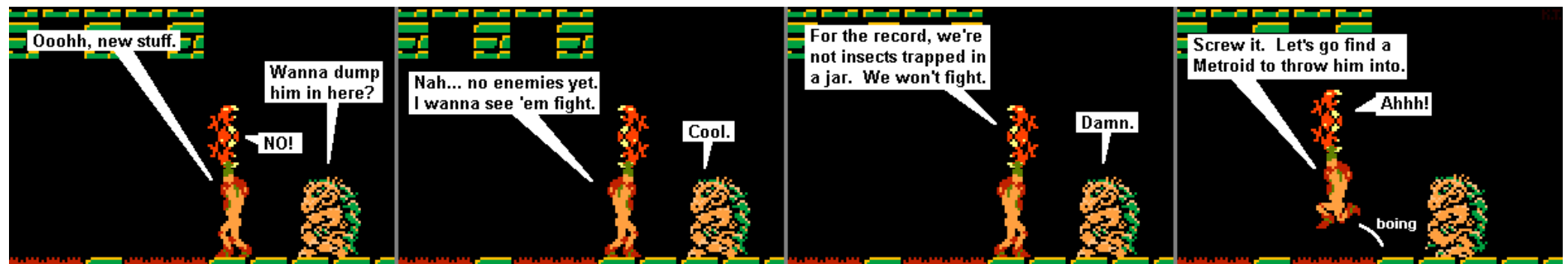
## Let the torture begin!



The hunt continues... again



Mental torture...



... and physical torture



## Friction sucks



## Time for a diet



## Pain begets anger



## Prolonging the agony



## Geruta takes leave



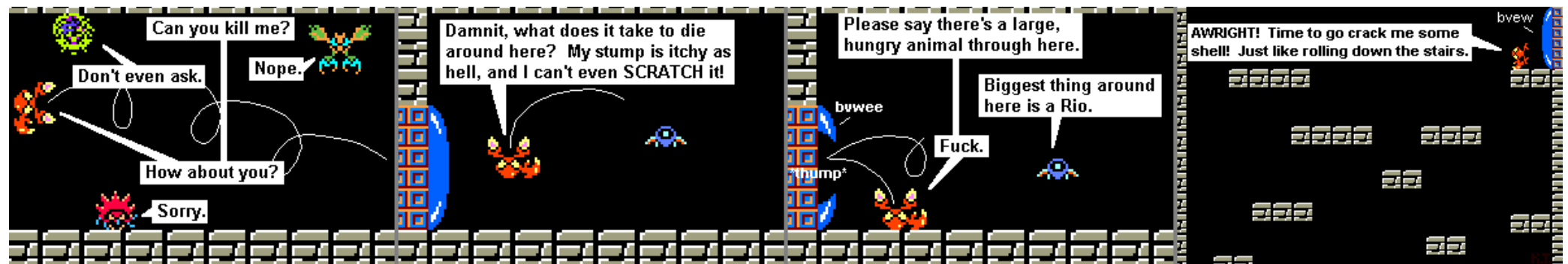
## The tale of Geruta



Friends help friends die



Where's Ridley when you need him?

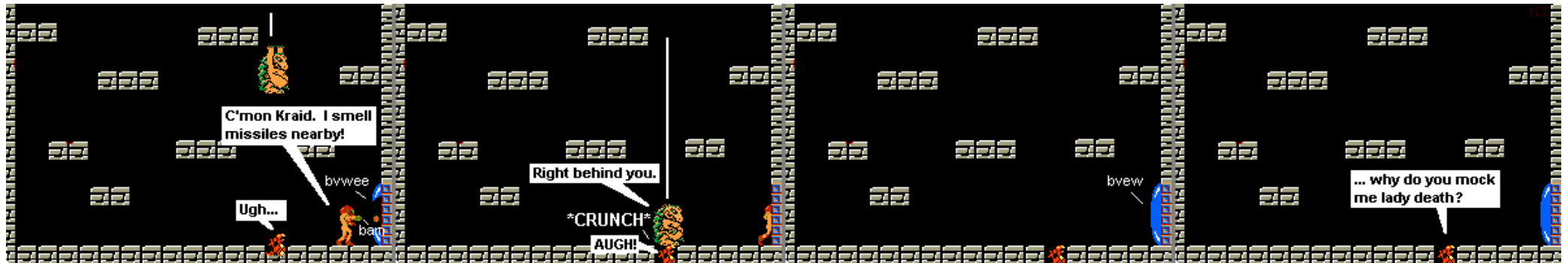


It's a long shaft... what?





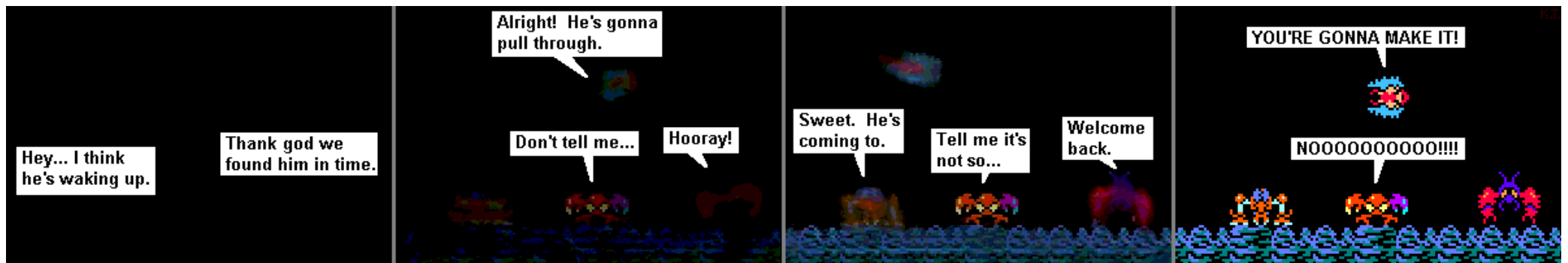
Damn exoskeleton



The end draws neigh



Geruta's worst fear realized



Kraid ALWAYS has a solution



Missile count



Samus likes her missiles





An unexpected(?) snag



Kabutroid re-addicted herself to the game



Confusion (thanks Metroidman)



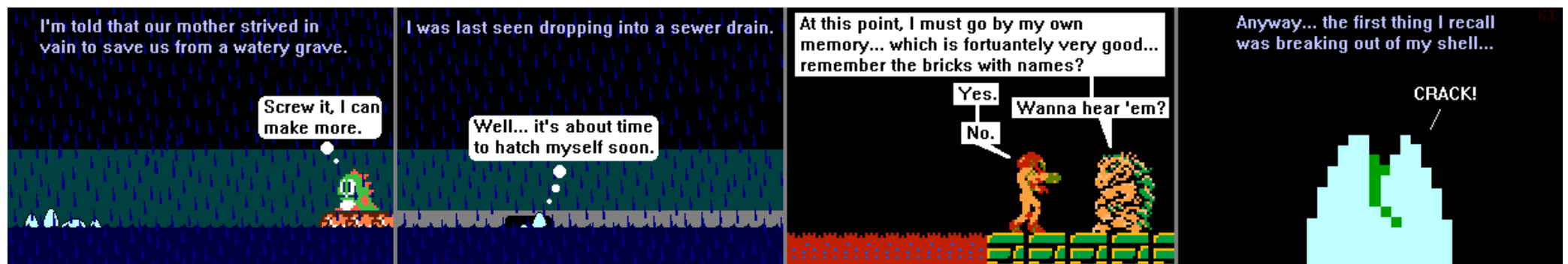
## More of Kraid's past



## The VERY beginnings



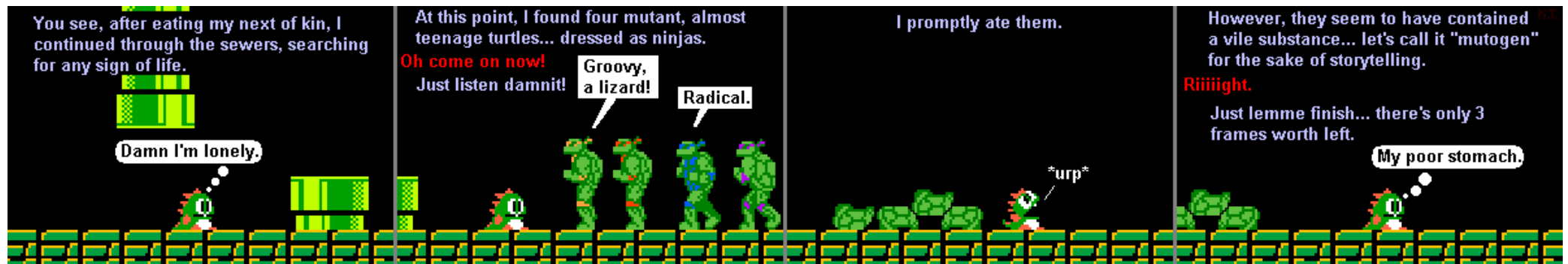
## Kraid's first memory



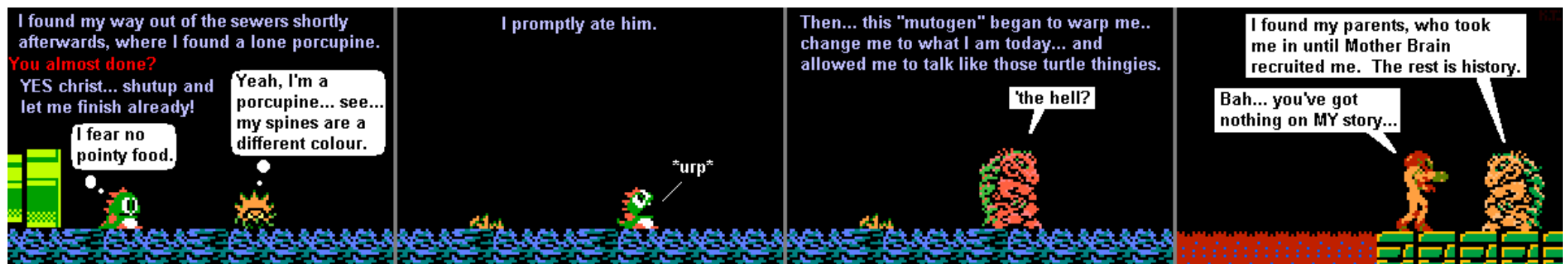
Not quite separated from the family



The plot sickens



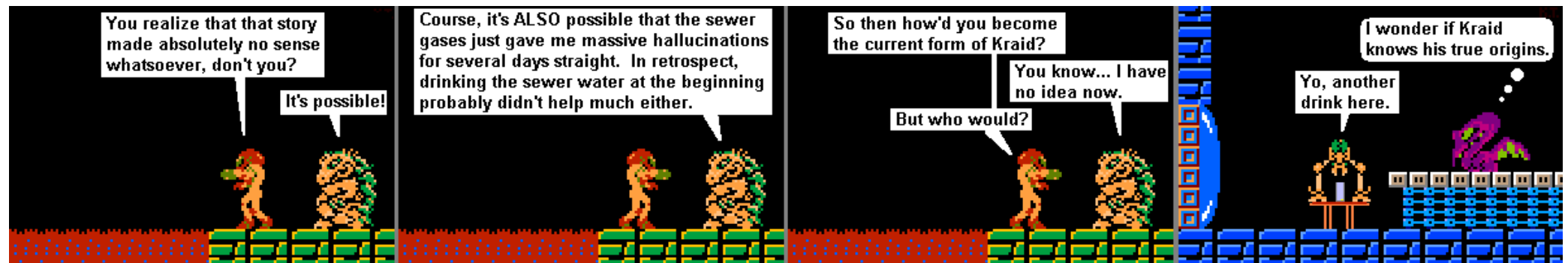
The end of Kraid's story



## Samus' childhood



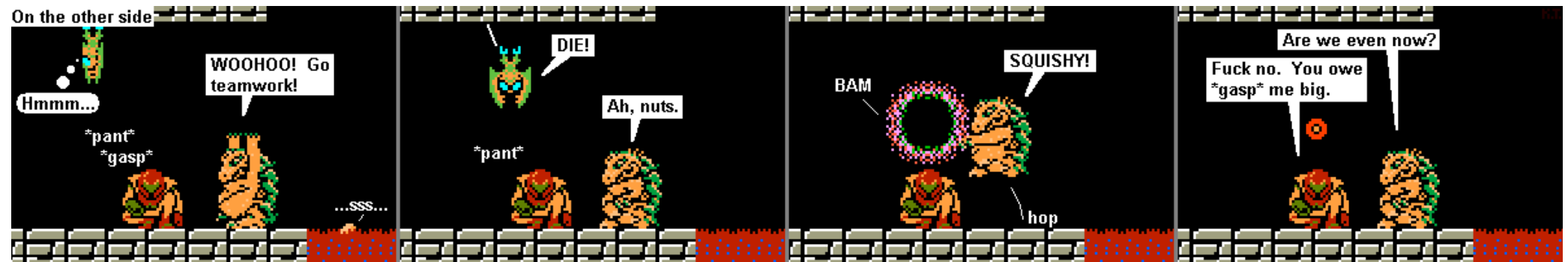
## Another plot twist?



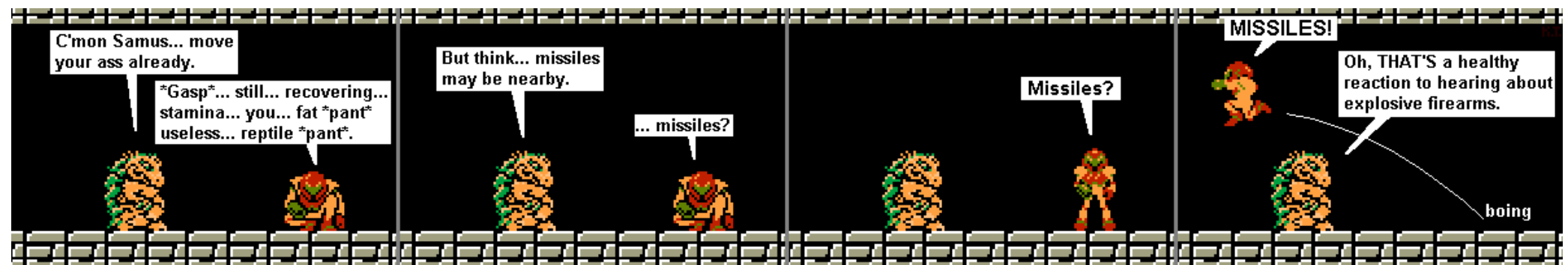
## Crossing the lava



## A familiar path



## Violence fetish



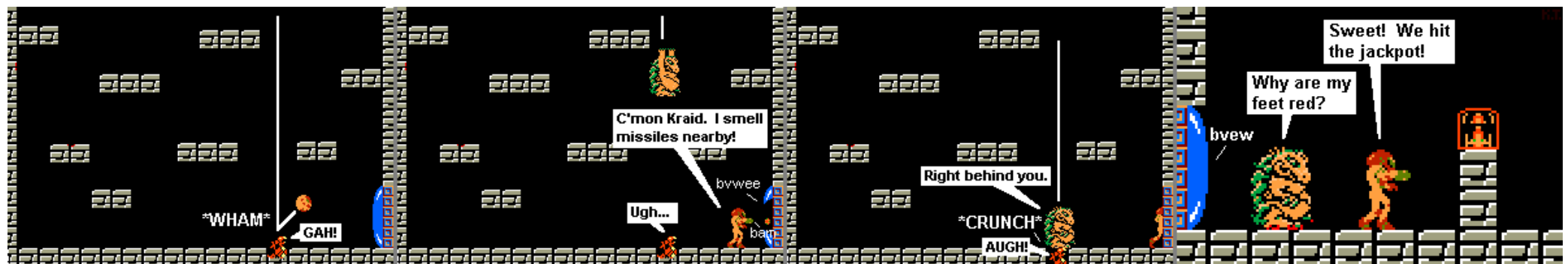
## Even the psychotic get tired



Do you see what I see?



Look familiar?



The count begins anew



## Kraid needs practice



## Kraid takes the lead



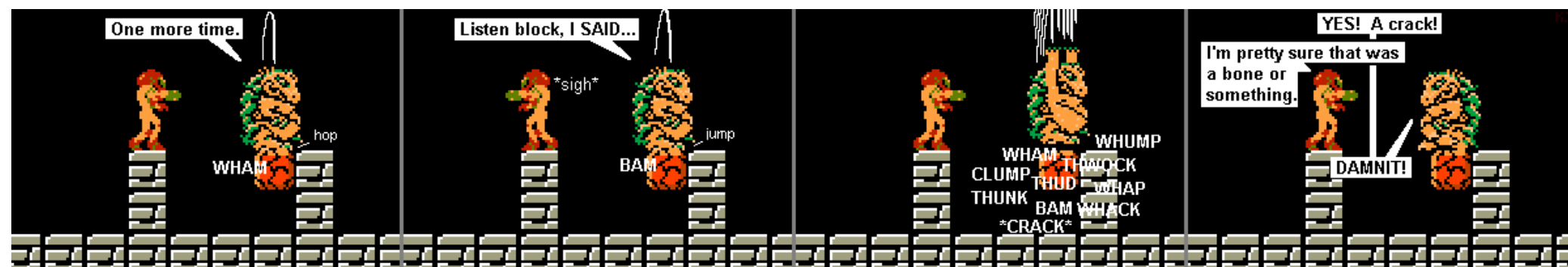
## At long last







A valiant effort



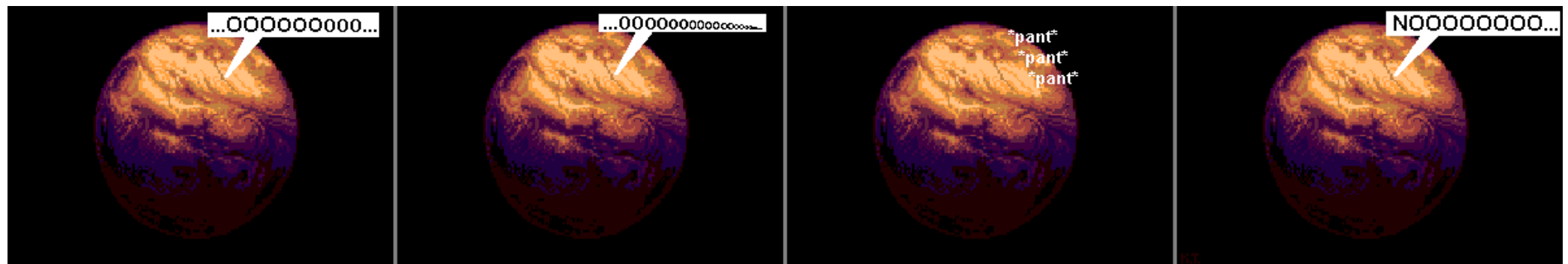
The first big item on Zebeth



## Samus gets discouraged



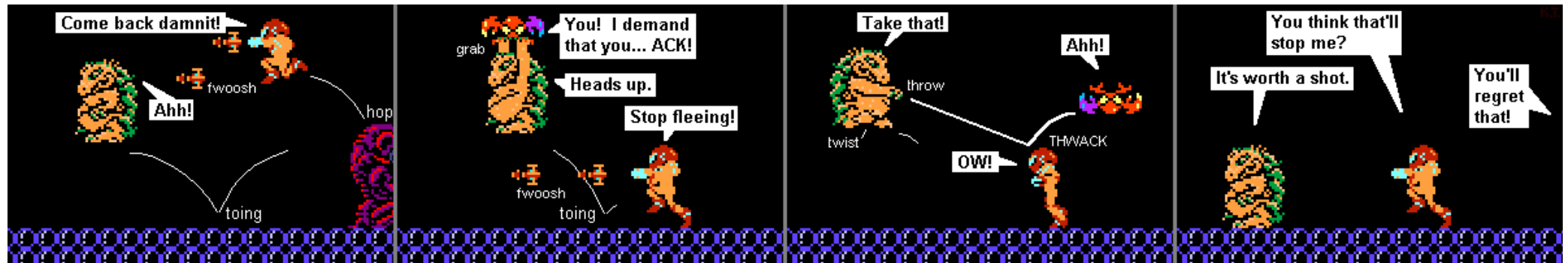
## She's REALLY discouraged



## Samus loses it



## Geruta revenge attempt 1



## Another alliance



## Voices

### Several minutes of panicked running later



## The living statue



## The Crocomire Hunter



## A short explanation





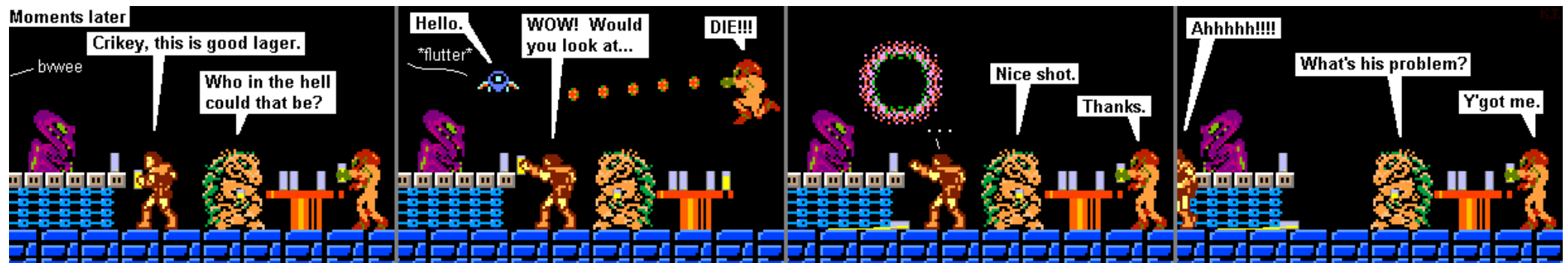
The typical plan



The bloodlust ends



## The Crocomire Hunter's weakness



## Priorities



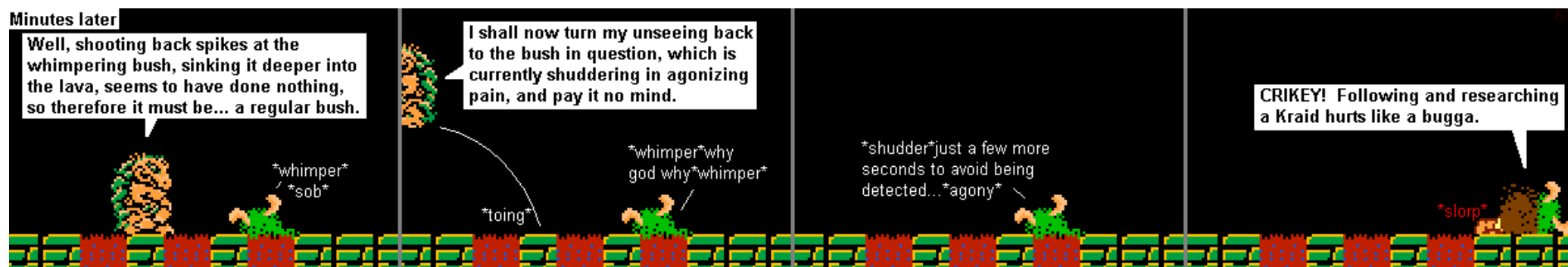
## The follower



## Willpower



## Oblivious

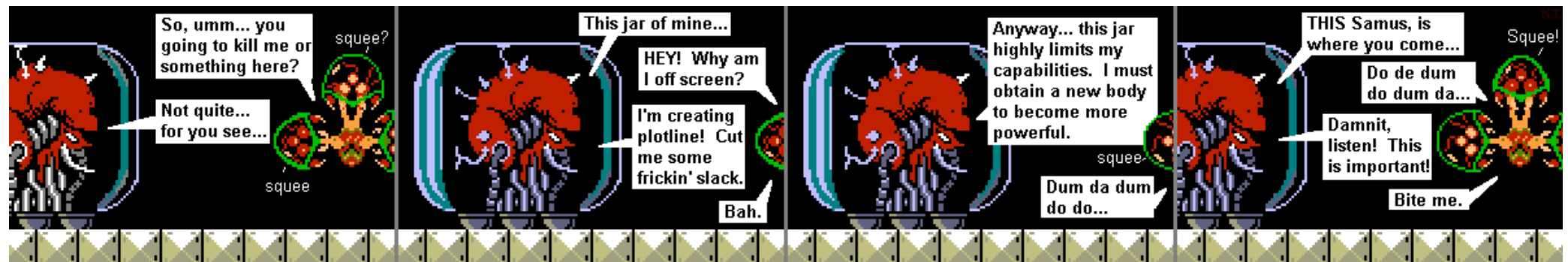


## Keeping it cool





## Samus wants attention



## Frustration



## I'm a prick



A four-panel comic strip set in a pixelated, retro-style environment. The character 'toing' is a small, blue, pixelated figure. The monster is a large, colorful, pixelated creature with orange, green, and blue segments.

- Panel 1:** The monster is on the left, and 'toing' is on the right. A speech bubble from the monster says: "Bah... when she gets into a mood like this it can only...".
- Panel 2:** The monster is in the center, and 'toing' is on the right. A speech bubble from the monster says: "Sigh...". Sound effects around the monster include: "\*CRUNCH\*", "\*crumble\*", "\*SNAP\*", "\*slide\*", and "BAM".
- Panel 3:** The monster is on the left, and 'toing' is on the right. A speech bubble from the monster says: "Ok, honestly... are you done tormenting me yet?". Sound effects around the monster include: "\*crunch\*", "\*crumble\*", "\*snap\*", "\*clump\*", and "\*thunk\*".
- Panel 4:** The monster is on the left, and 'toing' is on the right. A speech bubble from the monster says: "YEAH, OK, I'M DONE NOW. PFEH, YOU'RE NO FUN...". Sound effects around the monster include: "\*clink\*", "\*crunch\*", "\*crumble\*", "\*snap\*", "\*clump\*", and "\*thunk\*".

[illegible]

YES! The generators are at full capacity... Nothing can stop me now!

You're bluffing.

Am I? For years I've been developing a method to transfer my mind to a new host should I be defeated. But why wait?

I have a spare jar and a genetically cloned brain to transfer to... but why stop there? I now have access to the greatest power suit known to man!

Ah hell.

Geruta! Throw the switch!

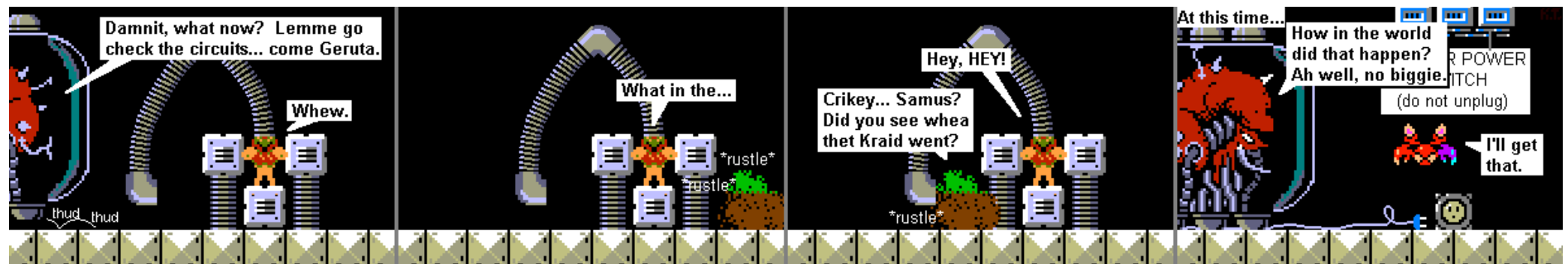
Aye aye, Captain!

CLICK

## Intervention



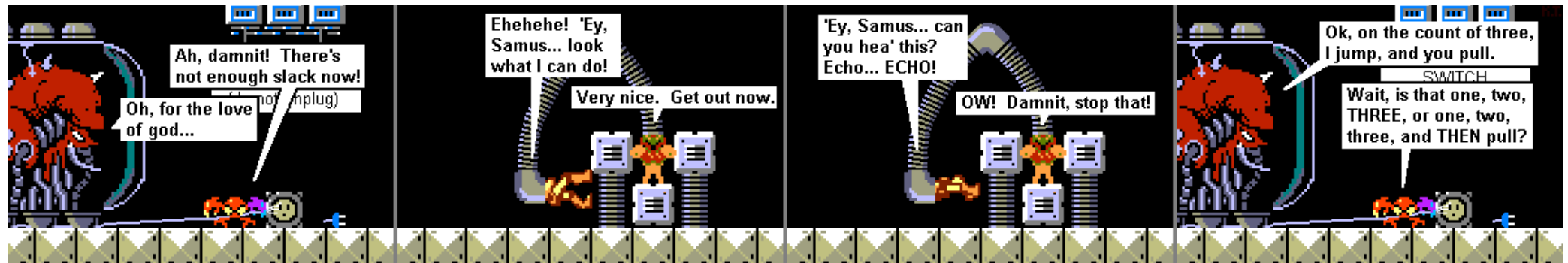
I think we know what's coming...



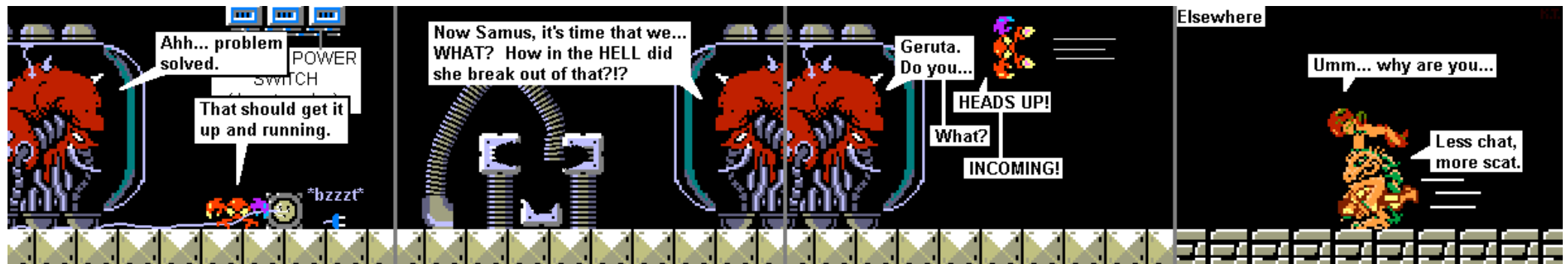
A liiiittle more suspense



Oh COME ON already



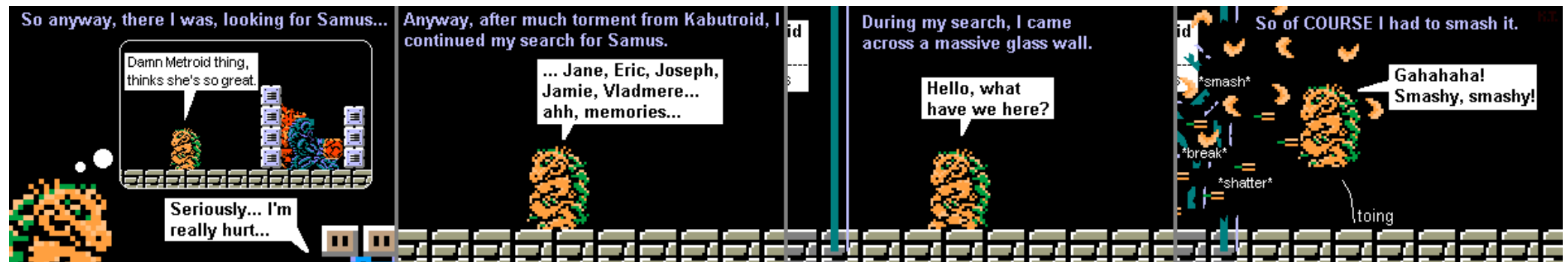
The great escape



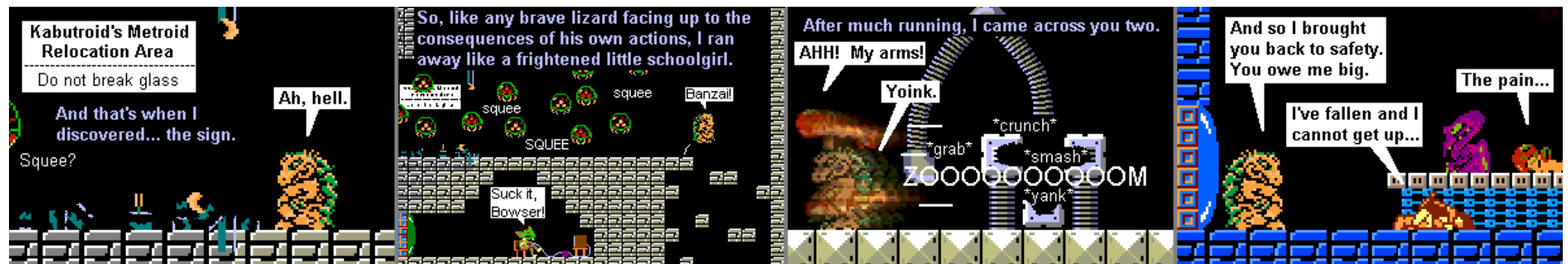
Kind AND gentle



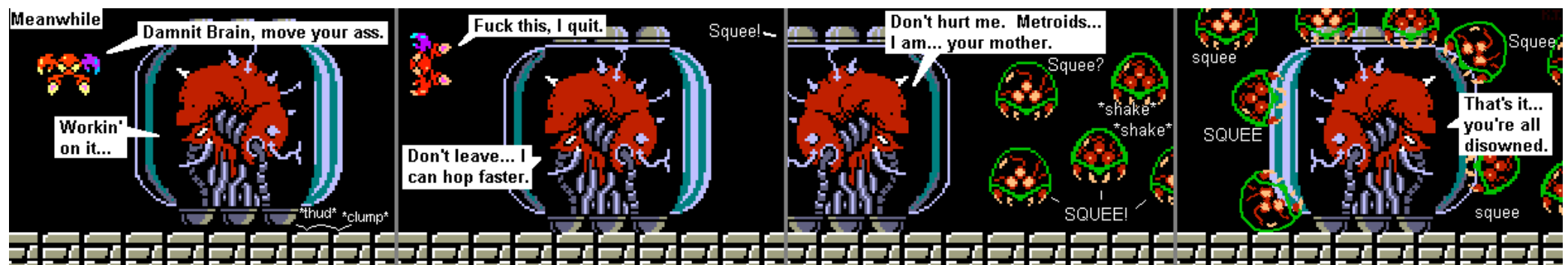
## The glass wall



## It all makes sense now



## She's no Metroid Queen



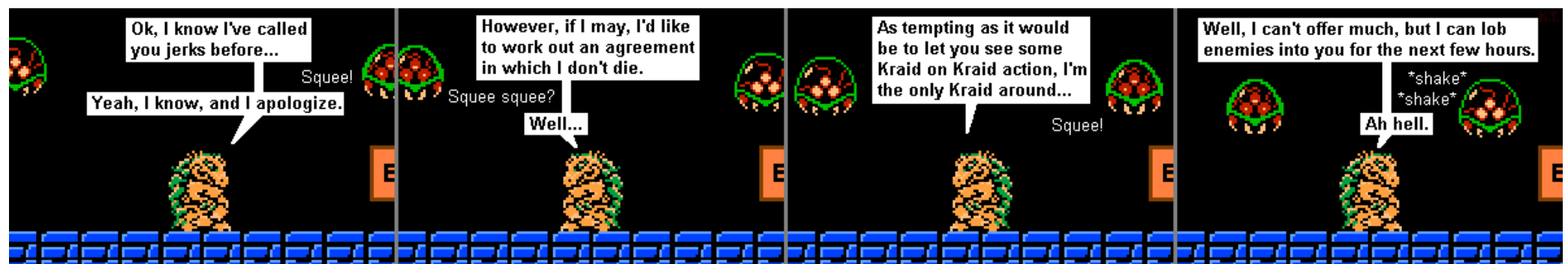
## Disgruntled coworkers



## Reasoning

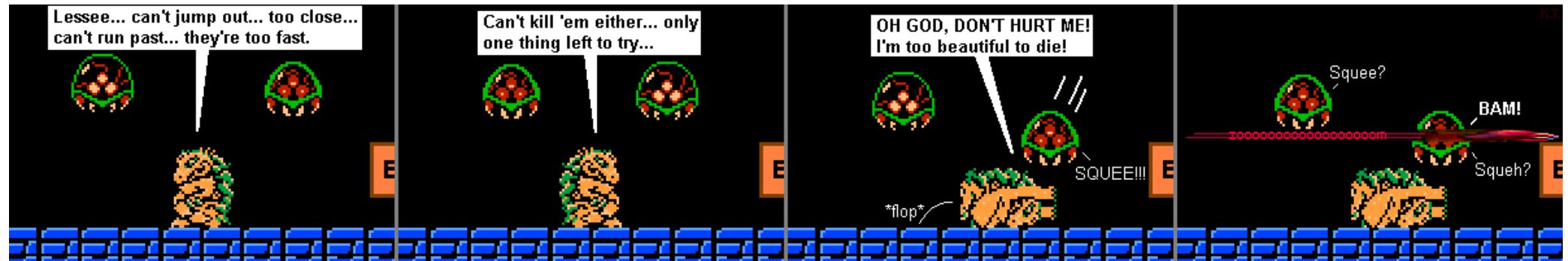


## Kraid speaks Metroid?





## Self-defense



## Creator intervention



## Speedy the plot device

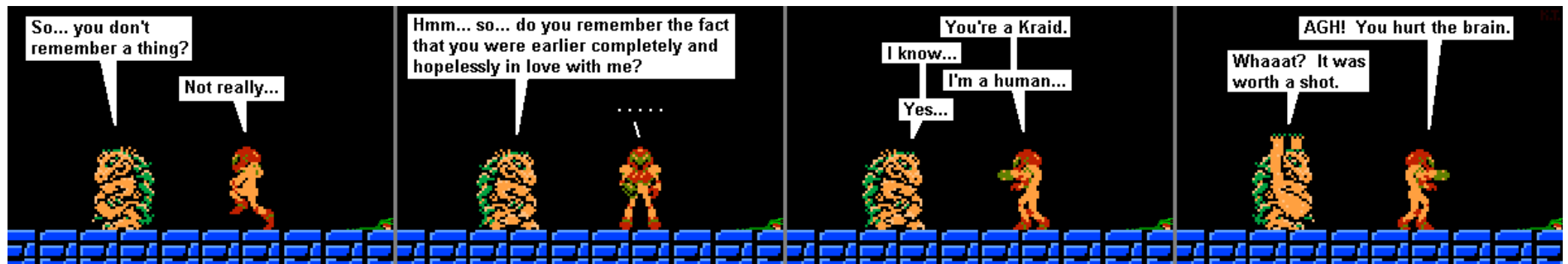




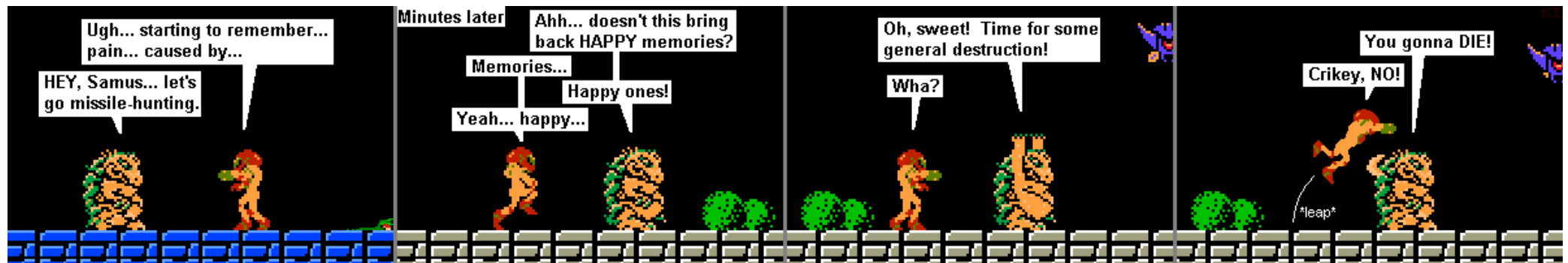
## The results of overmedication



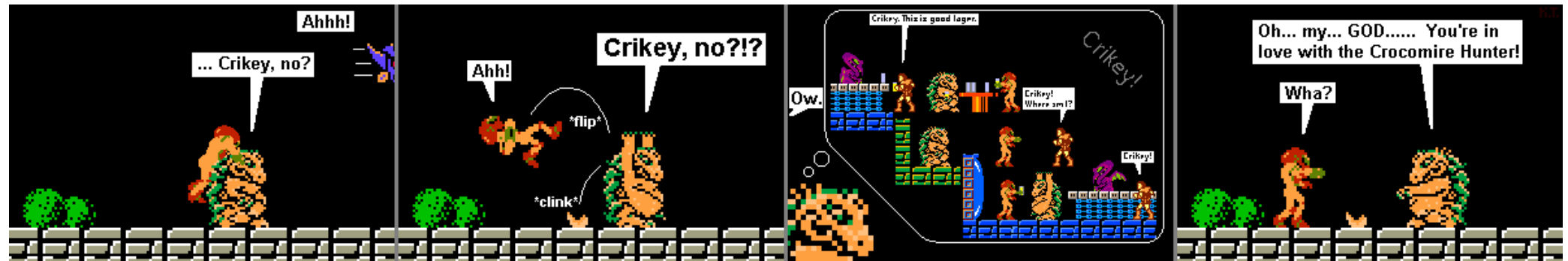
It WAS worth the shot...



A change of mind



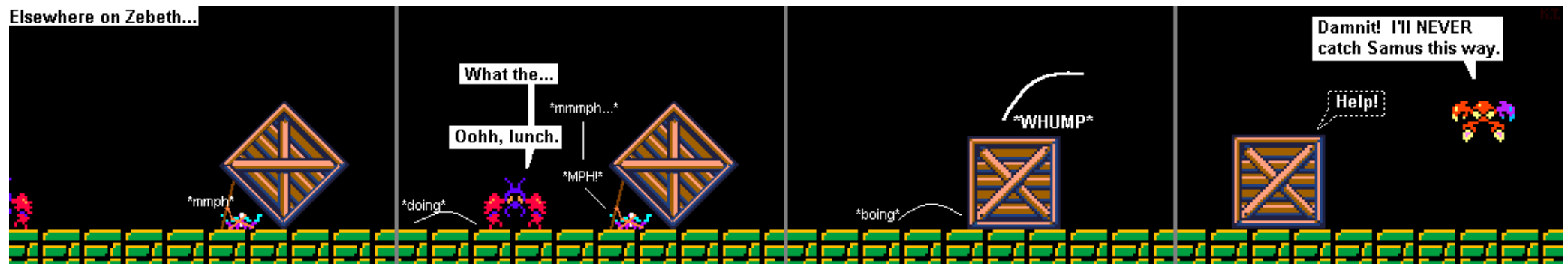
## Samus' secret



## Realization sets in



## Catching up



## Forgotten



## Speedy strikes again



## Immobile

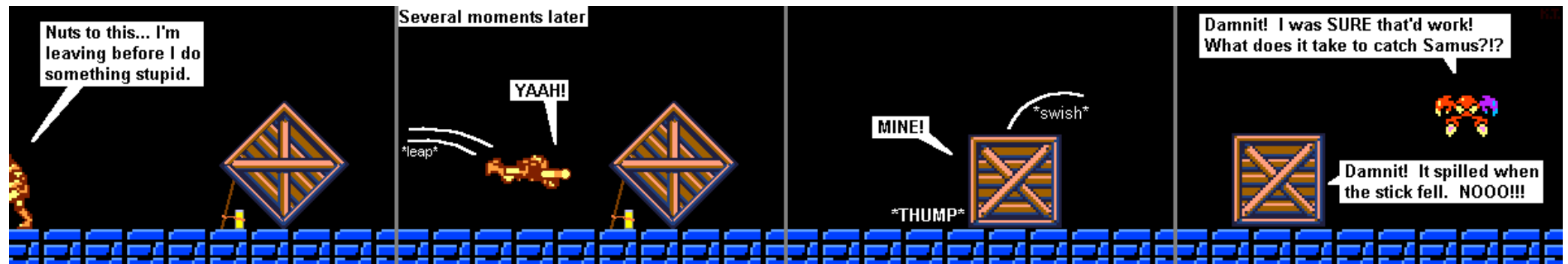


## Decisions, decisions

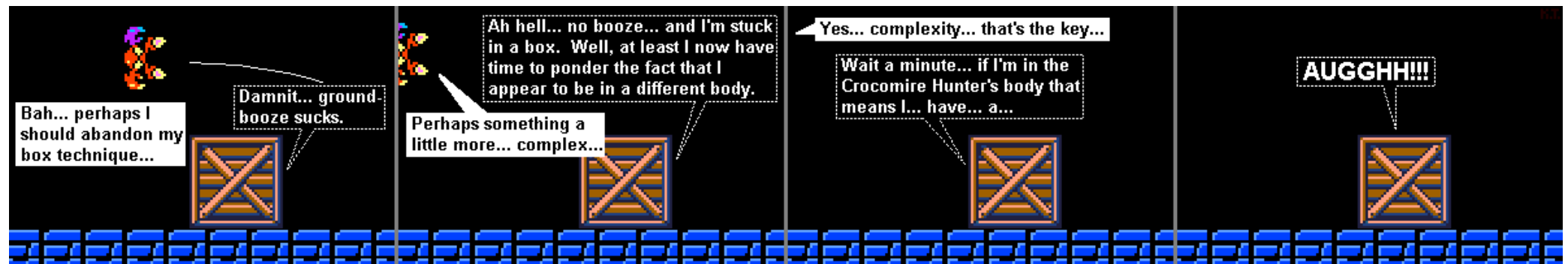
After more plotting...



## Oblivious



## Alone with your thoughts



## Renovations

During this time



And then there was one

Some time later



Lack of power suit

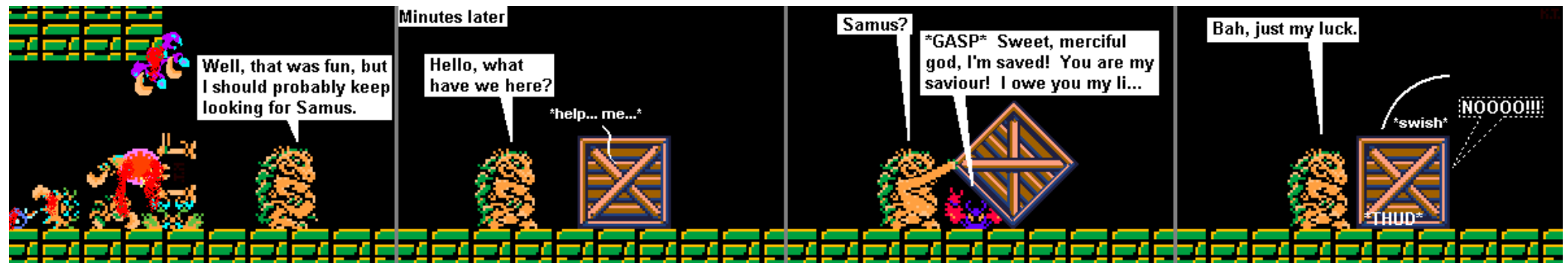
Minutes later



## Damn union members



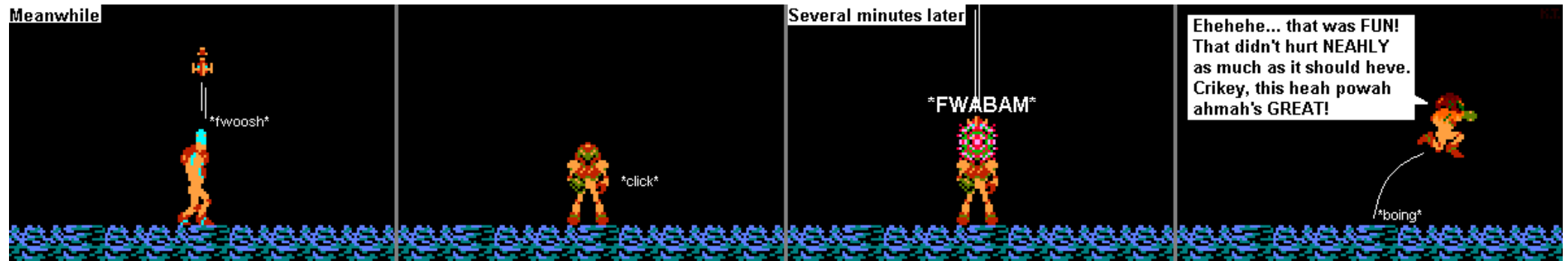
## My saviour



## Boredom



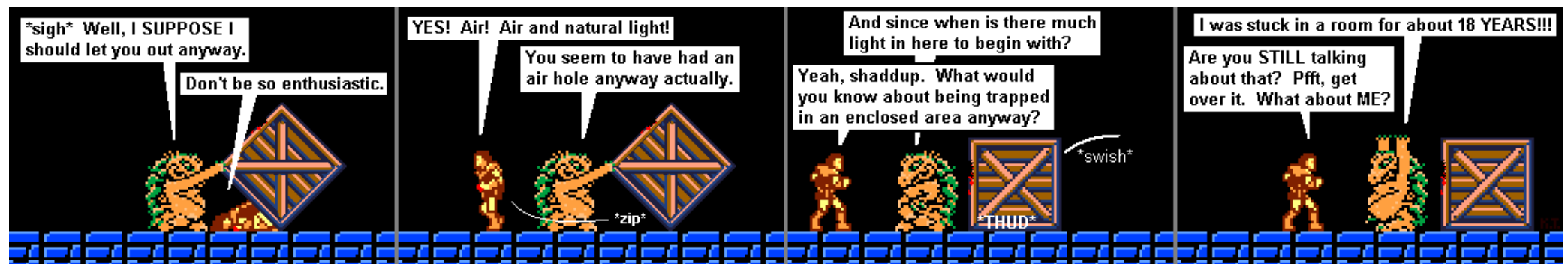
## Foolish games



## Another chance ruined

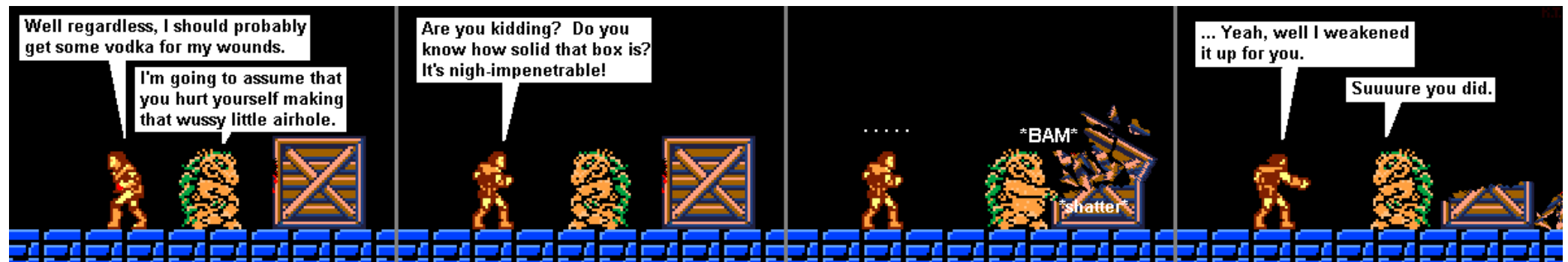


## What about me?

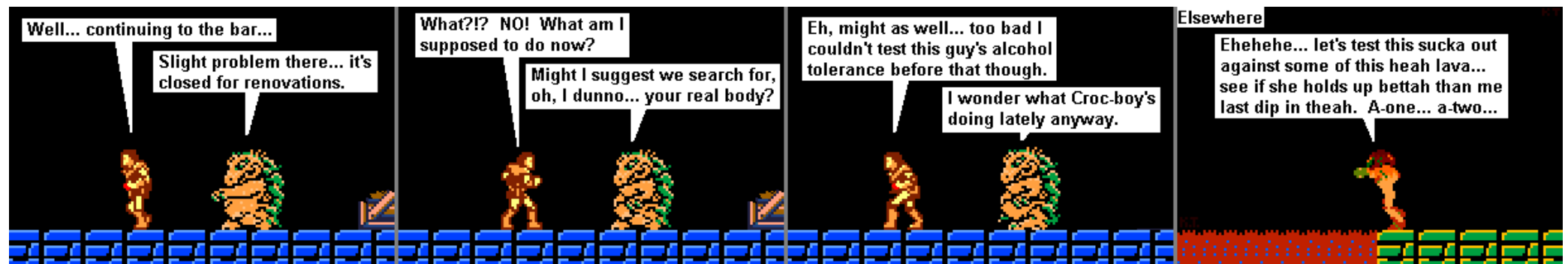




## Saving face



## Testing



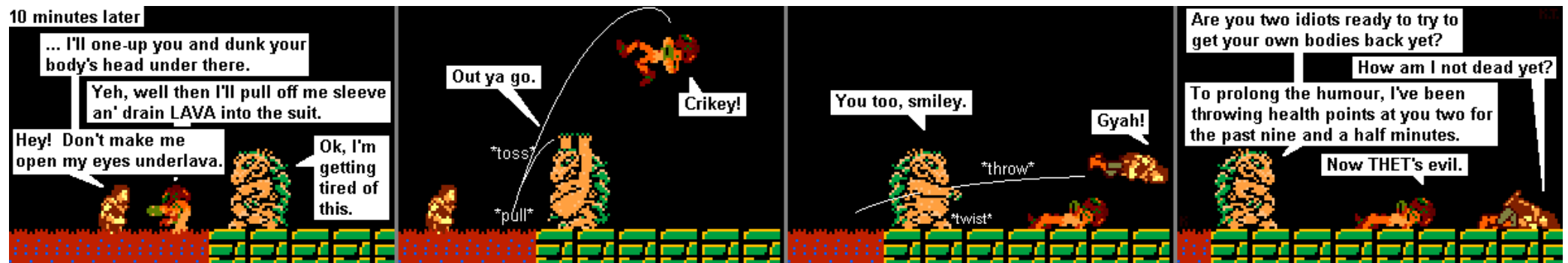
## The test fails



## Revenge



## Prolong the humour



## Now on sale...



## Way to pay attention



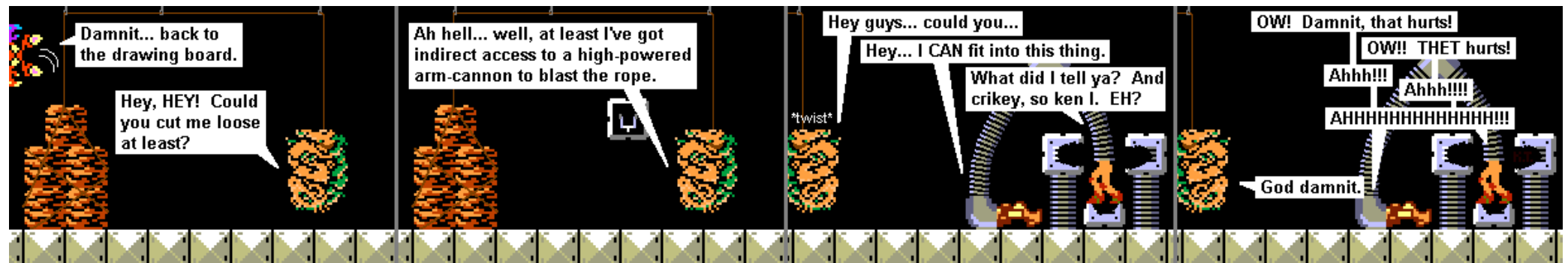
## Great leader Kraid



## Murphy's law



From bad to painful



Plan number one



At least...



## The switchback



## Back to priorities



## Saved by the Croc



**The Trials of Zebeth**

Well, aftah I chased thet Melia, I found meself neah the surface

Oohh, surfacy...

Aftah several random tests, I found meself lookin' foah something ELSE to try

YOU DID WHAT TO "TEST" ME?!?

Wait a minute... what the hell was that third test about?

I wanted to see if they would ceacle Zebeth. But the doors... the walls...

You'd be surprised how many missiles I fired.

\*SOB\*

[illegible]

Five minutes later

Well, it's finally dying down.

\*sniff\* Farewell old friends.

\*sniff\* Must... console... self... with more alcohol...

Well, let's go see if the bar is open yet.

Damnit, I knew I shoulda run.

Squee

squee

\*hop\*

Squee

It has to be... it must.

Uhh, hello? I'm still here...

squee

squee

Hello? At least have the decency to kill me or something... don't just leave me here. ... C'mon... I'll be your friend...

\*sniff\* ...the poor booze.

squee



... please be open, please be open, please be open, please be open, please be open, please be open...

Crikey, she's still et it. She's worse than yoah damn bricks.

Never mock the bricks.

Why are we no longer moving?

What the hell? This looks familiar somehow...

dying

C'mon...

What IS it?

Whadda we got here...

Oh merciful god, AIR! Please, I need food to li...

Aww, too bed. I was hopin' it was someone we could help.

Ah, it's nothing. Ignore it.

DAMN YOU, YOU TUBBY BASTARD!

Fine, let's head.

Nah.

THUMP

\*swish\*

I'LL KILL YOU ALL!  
EVERY LAST ONE!!!

Well, mystery screamed death threats aside, leave us continue.  
TO THE BOOZE!

Much walking later

Enough fucking bricks already! We're here!

John... Kim...  
Andrea...

BAR

\*bview\*

AAAUGHHH!!!!

\*thup\*

AAGGGGGHHH!!!

What the hell happened?

I stubbed my toe, gimme a minute.

Me hand still hurts.

Ok, ok, I'm good... and what the hell was renovated in here?

Yeah, what gives?

For that, I redirect your attention to this sign.

Ridley's Bar  
Now with food

Ridley's Bar  
Now with food

Food... y... y'mean...

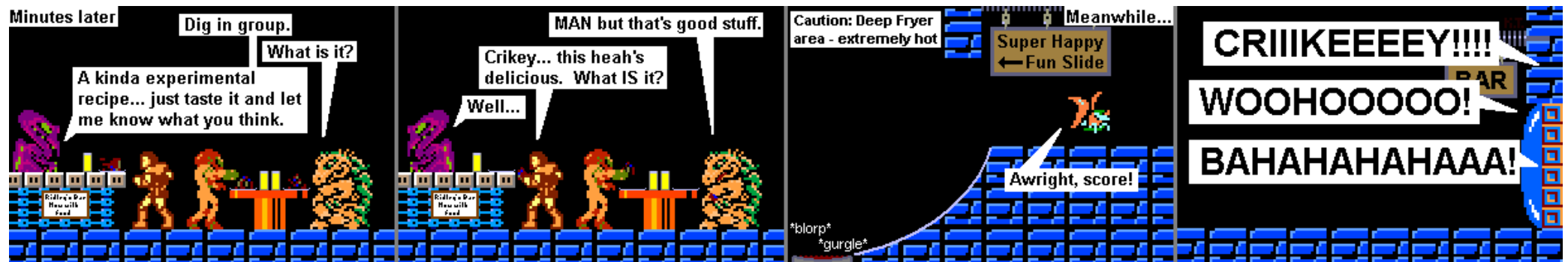
Yep... food.

BAR

AWRIIIIGHT!!!



Take 3, 4, and 5



Descriptions



Psy the plot device



## Denial



## Feeling pity



## There is no sp... uhh... bill



## The eternal question



## The many uses of the stick



## More problems



Everybody wants some



Prolong the agony



Enter the forest



Got Wood?



Plothole closure



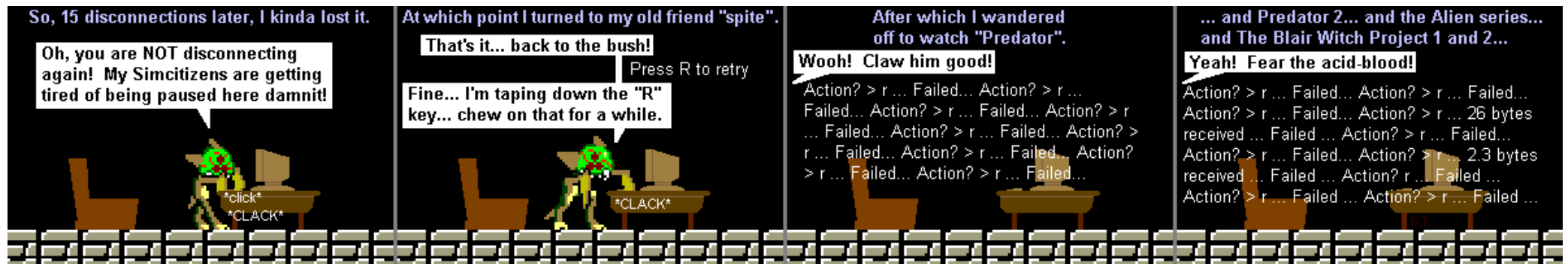
Backup plans



## Connectivity issues



## Retry



Let there be poplar-bush!





## The location



## Damn mumbling



## More plothole closing





## The new game



## Not the quietest bunch



## 1337 skillz



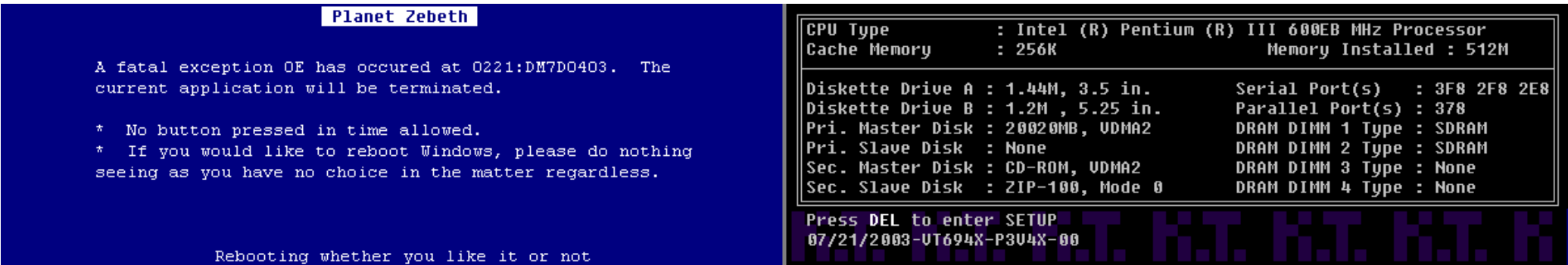
Saying too much

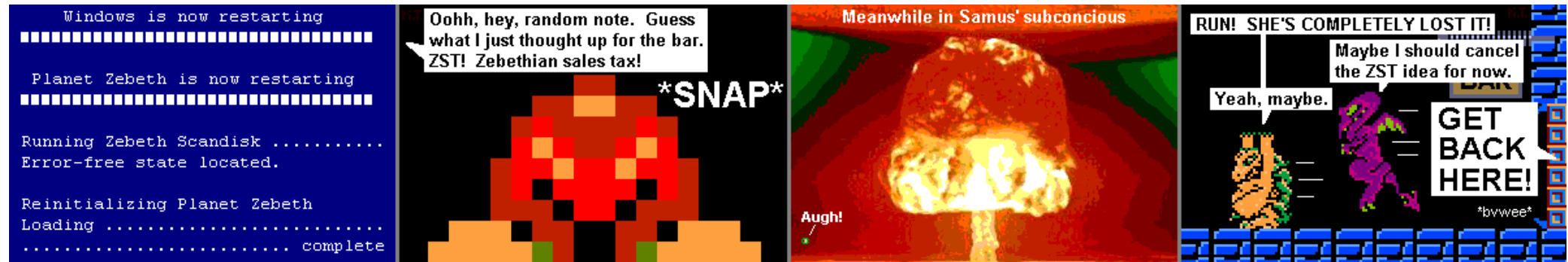


Fatal error



Rebooting





## Retribution



## Analysis



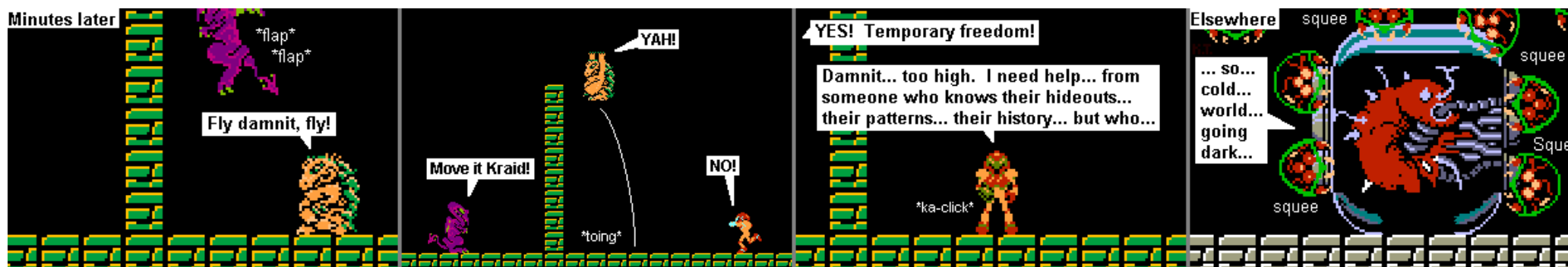
Old "friends"



## Zero tolerance



## Inside knowledge



## Overzealous



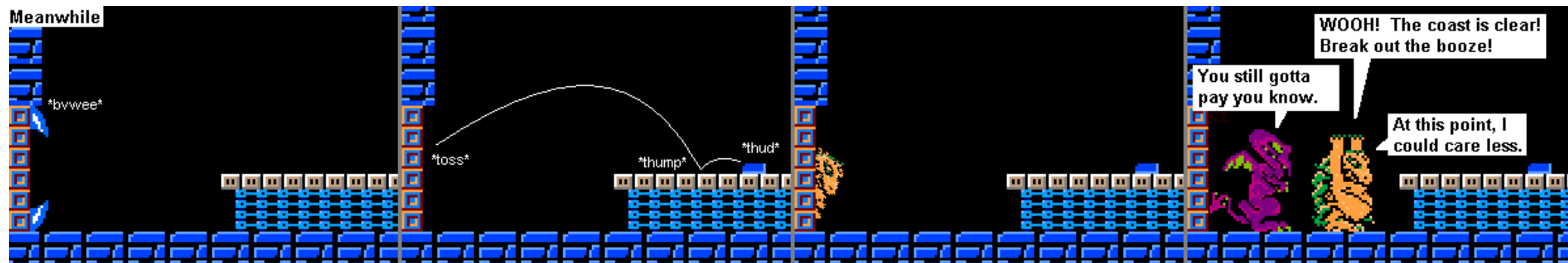
## Liiiiiiiive!



## Metroidy aftertaste



## Testing the water



## Alliance v.2



## Alliance v... wait, never mind





## Instant diet



## Attempt 1: Blitz



## Minions unite





## Attempt 2: Deception



## Regrouping



## Fatal mistake



## Force of habit



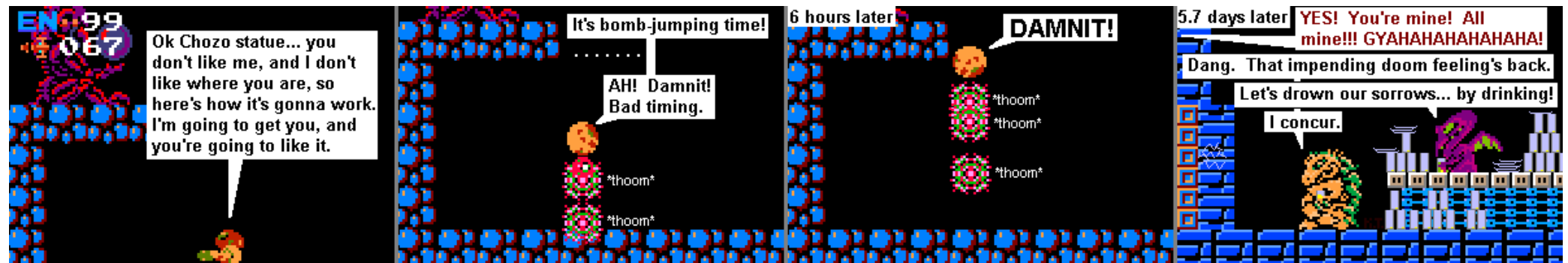
## Precautionary measures



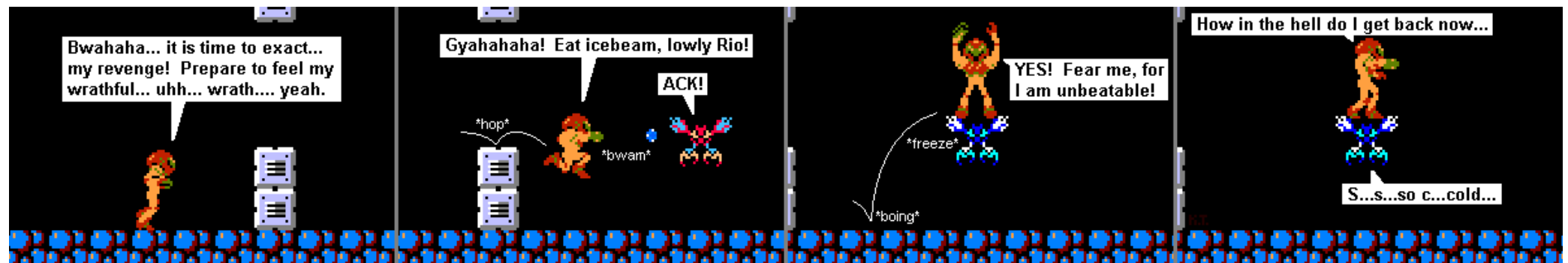
## So close...



## Stubborn



## Losted



## Everybody wins



## Fast food



## Founded



## False alarm



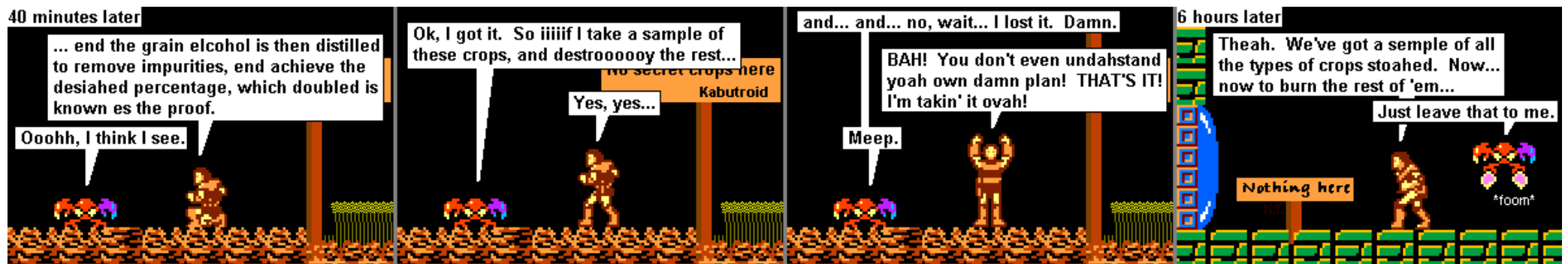
Not the brightest Geruta



Something's missing...



Under new management



## Realization sets in



## Backblast hurts



## Ponderance





## The trouble with tardiness



## Like watching a train-wreck



## Back to vengeance





Is that boxy I see?



Luck be a lady tonight

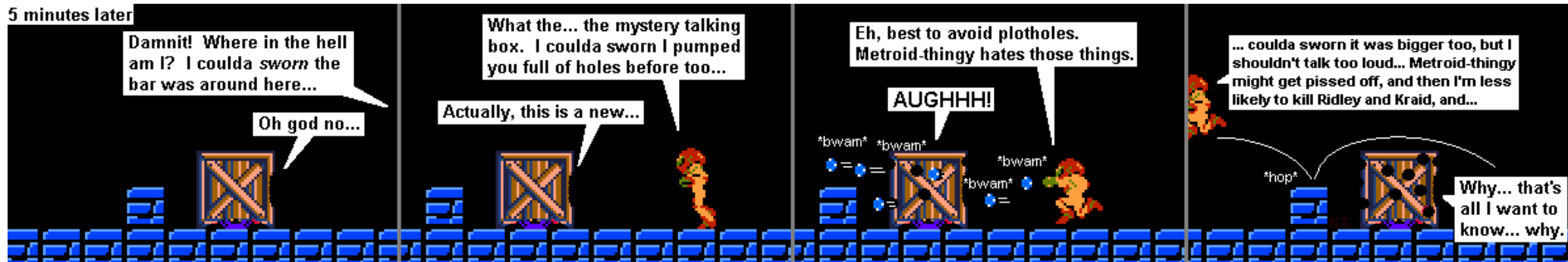


Several minutes



## Just because

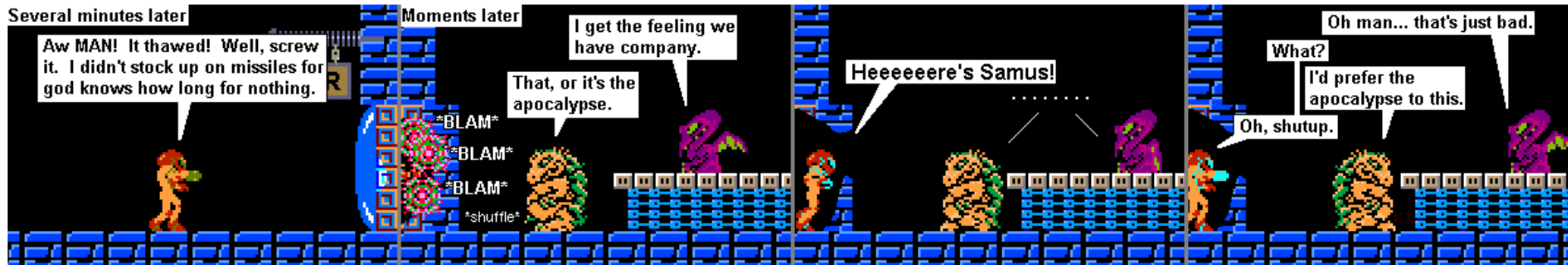
**5 minutes later**



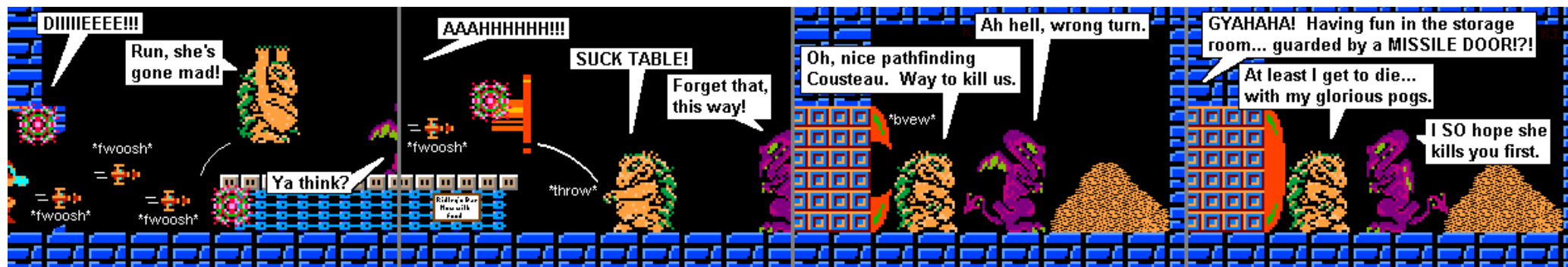
A female Johnny?

**Several minutes later**

### Moments later



## A wrong turn



## Last ditch effort



## Standing strong



## Asking questions... almost



## Defensive tactics

And all through the night, none did move...  
Well, Kraid sure as hell tried anyway... failing.



## Looking for answers



## Last ditch effort



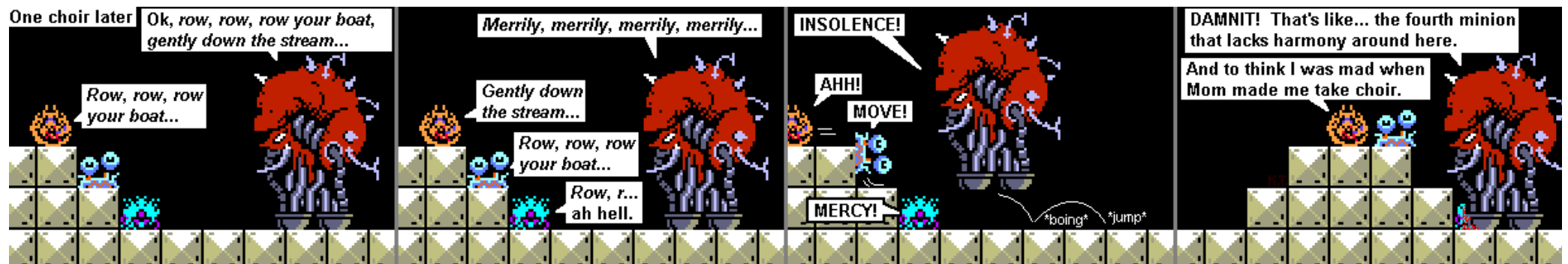
## The second law



## Neglected enemies



## Harmonizing





A short time later



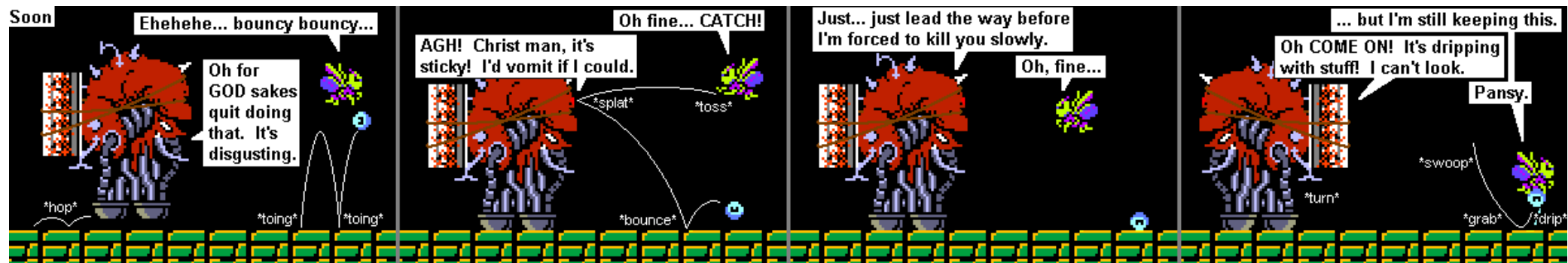
\*sigh\*



Time killing



## Disgustipating



## Excuses, excuses



## More to Geruta's plot

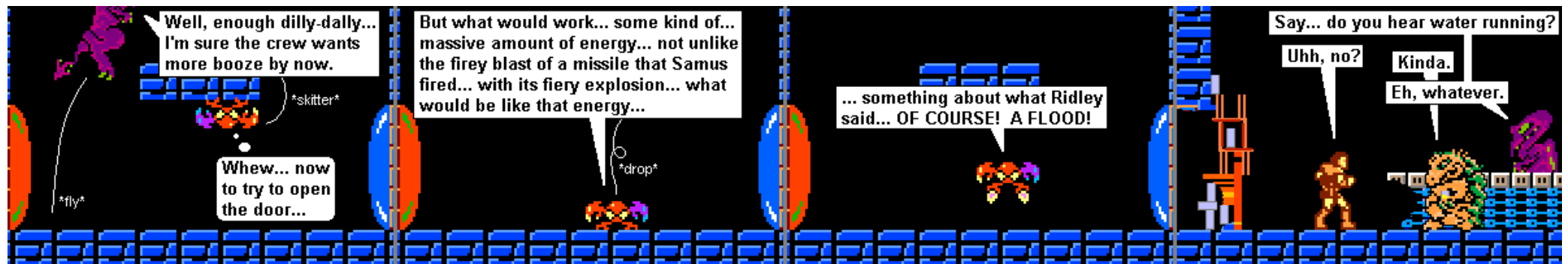




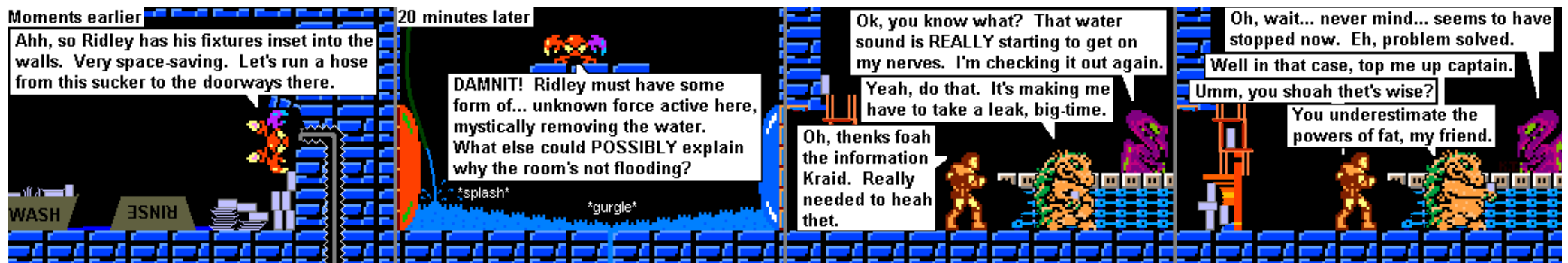
## Migration of the booze



## Problem solving skills



## Mystical forces



Didn't see it



The morbidly obese



A near miss



## The problems with delays



## Idiocy deserves no mercy



## Don't fear the reaper



The sequence of screenshots shows Luigi's progress through the 'Cautious' level. The first four screenshots are labeled 'Cautious' and the fifth is labeled 'It ends here.'

Elsewhere in the game  
990 seconds remaining

\*poof\*

GAH! What the hell? Countdown? What the hell is that supposed to mean?

\*hop\*

Warning  
985 seconds remaining

Countdown... countdown to what? Give me a little more information, will ya?

Warning  
980 seconds remaining

But what even HAS a timer on it? The only thing I can think of is... OH GOD NO!

Warning  
978 seconds remaining

MY DEEP-FRYER! Someone set the timer for my deep-fryer to turn off! NOOO! Must... stop... loss of sales...

\*jump\*

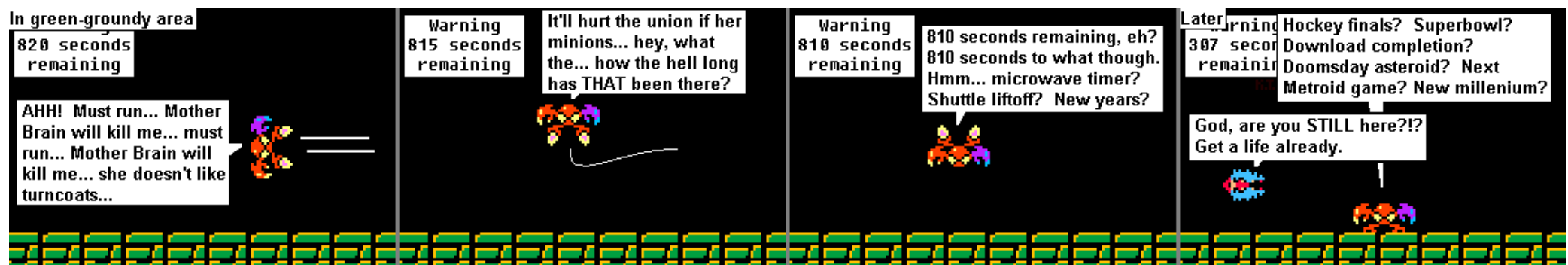
## Timer hypothesis #2



## Complete disregard for the timer



## Indecision



## Speedy the Metroid herder



## High hopes



## Stealing kills





Feelin' fine



The revelation



Shipless





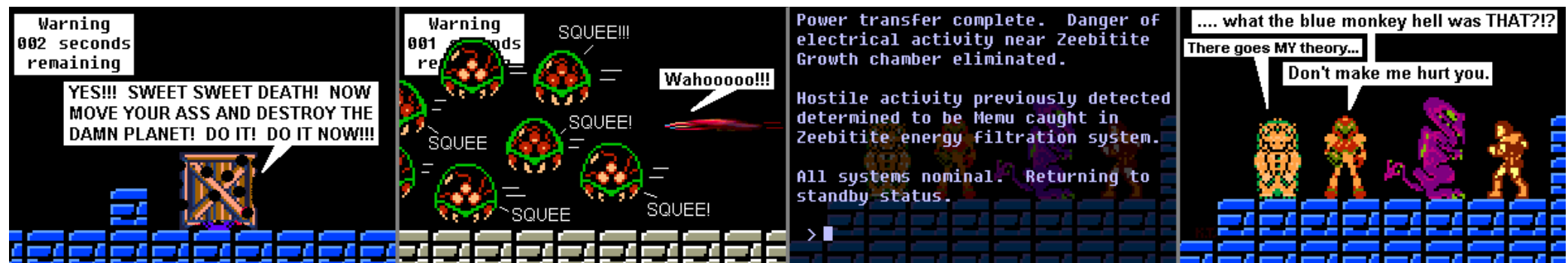
## Smiles and sunshine



## The end of time



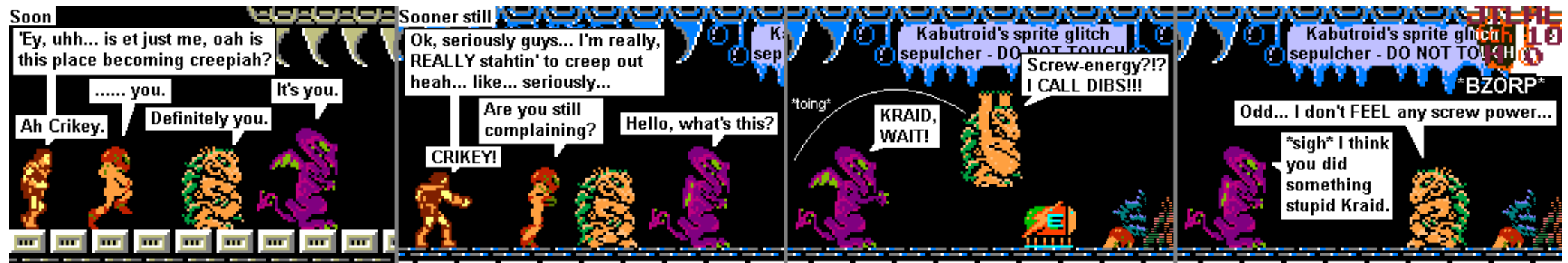
## The end cometh



## Up up and away



## Bzorp



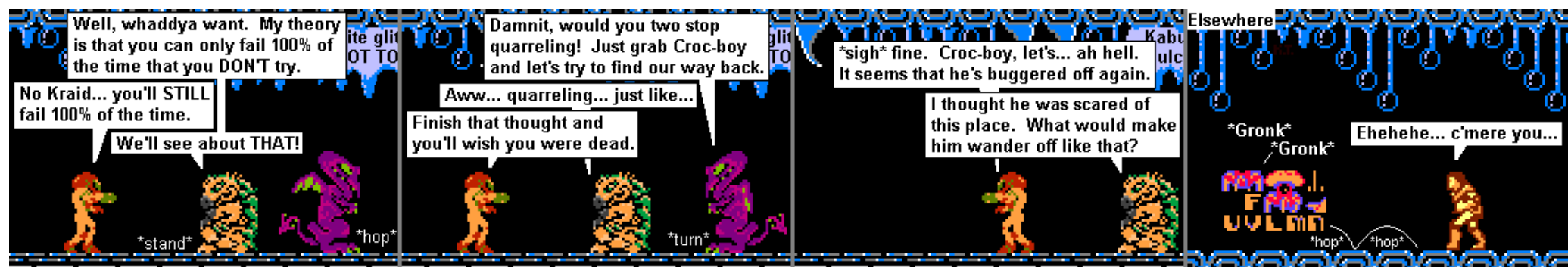
## Second thoughts



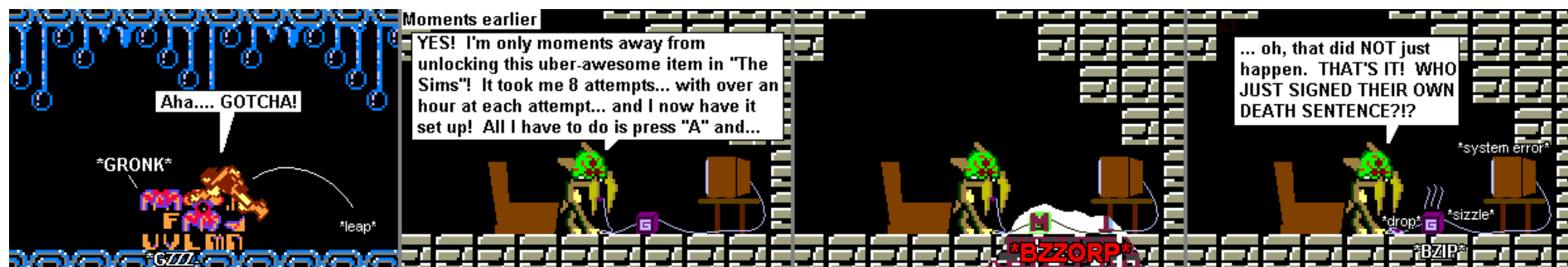
## Yet another attempt



## Sidetracked



## A fatal mistake



## Pleading ignorance



## Cause and effect



## Crocomire Hunter's pet



Gronky, no!



And then there was one

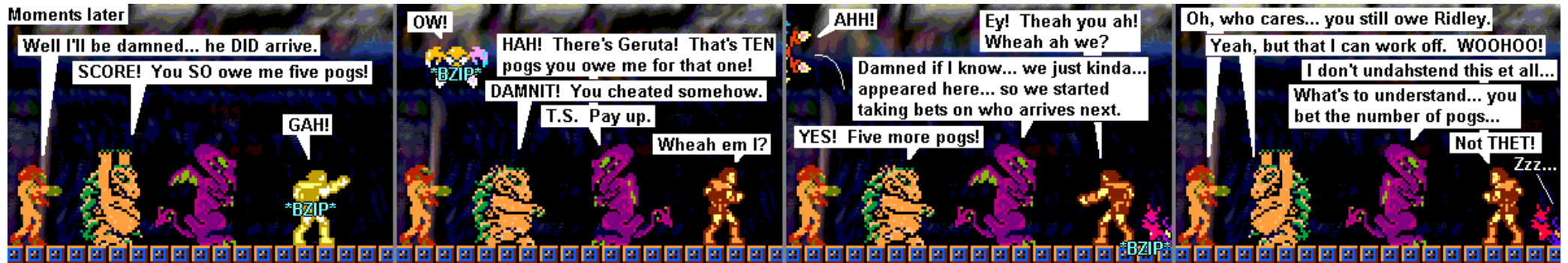


Deep in the mind





## Taking bets



They're special



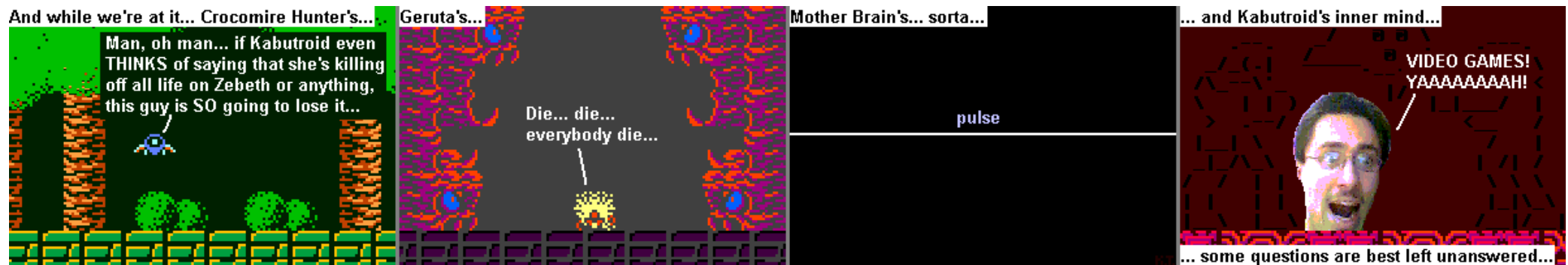
## The sound of FTP



## Stalling the storyline



## More stalling

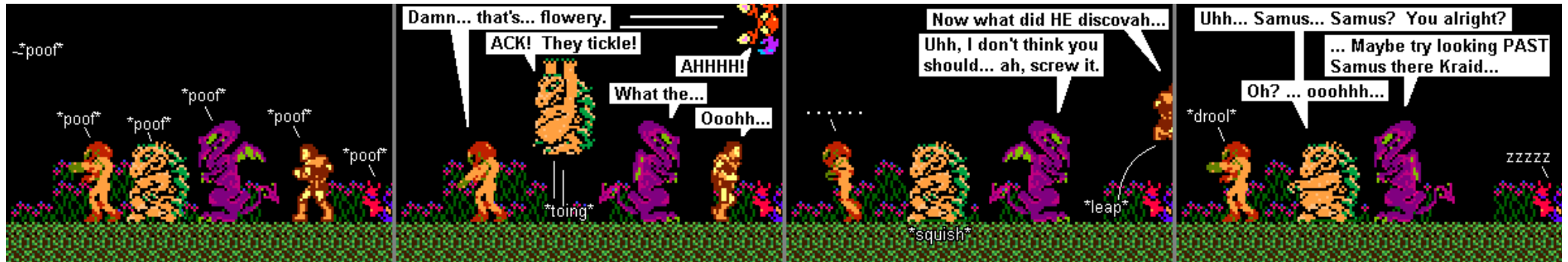


## The inner-inner mind (thanks Feyerbrand)





## Re-emergence



## Fly away home

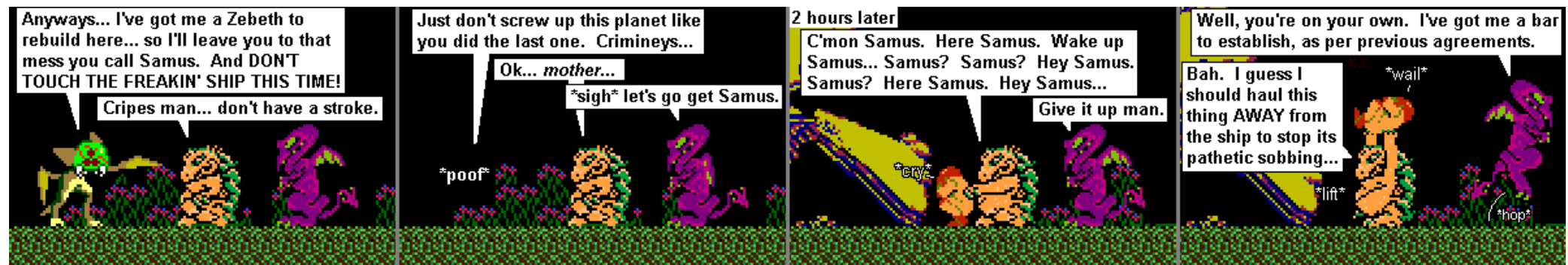


## Unpleasant sounds





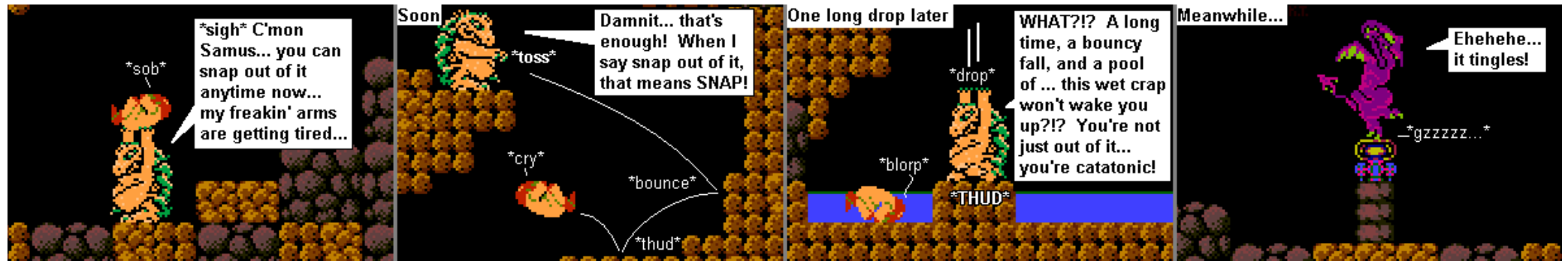
### Rebuilding and reorganizing



### Divide and conquer



## The Karate Ridley?



## Squishy-looking seat thing



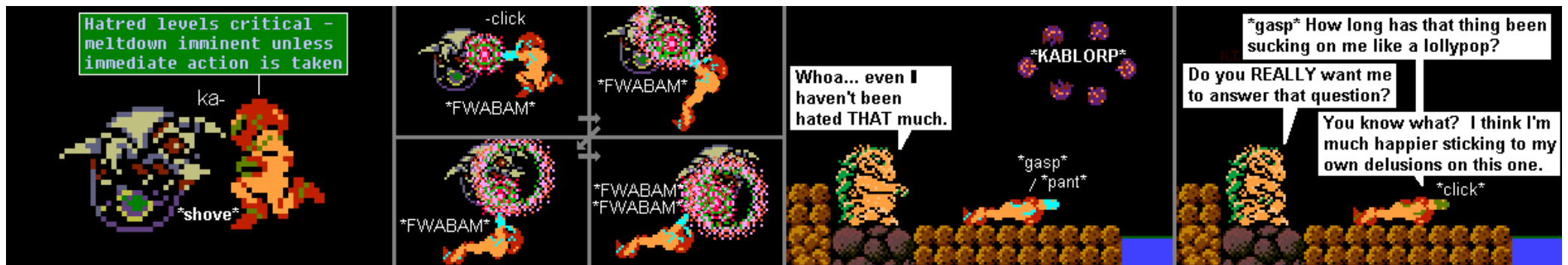
## Return of the jerks



## Levels of hatred



## Immediate action



## Goodbye deep-fryer





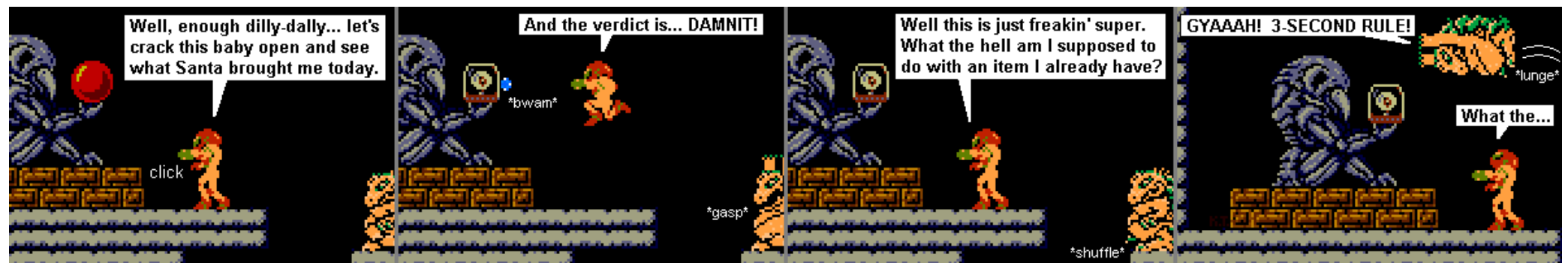
## Reasons for inflation



## Precautionary measures



## 3-second rule



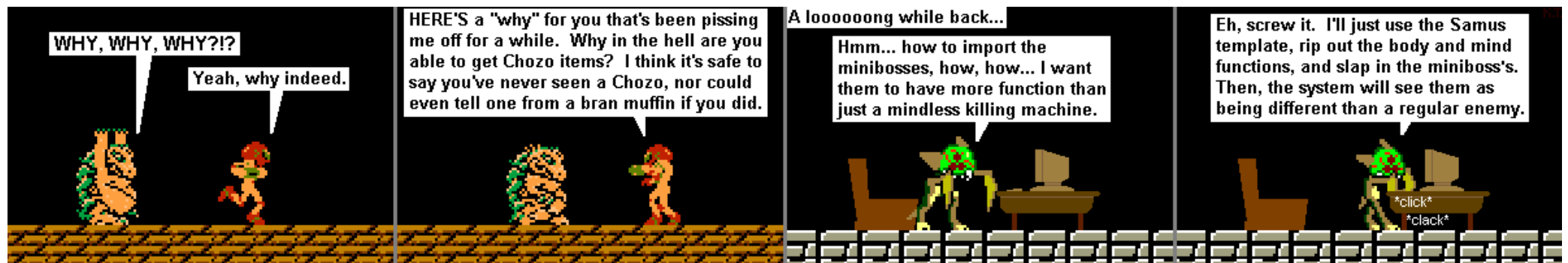
They never learn



The expression on his face



More plot-hole closure



## A new playpen



## Petty retaliation



## Something to fear







### Little help?



### Imminent meetings



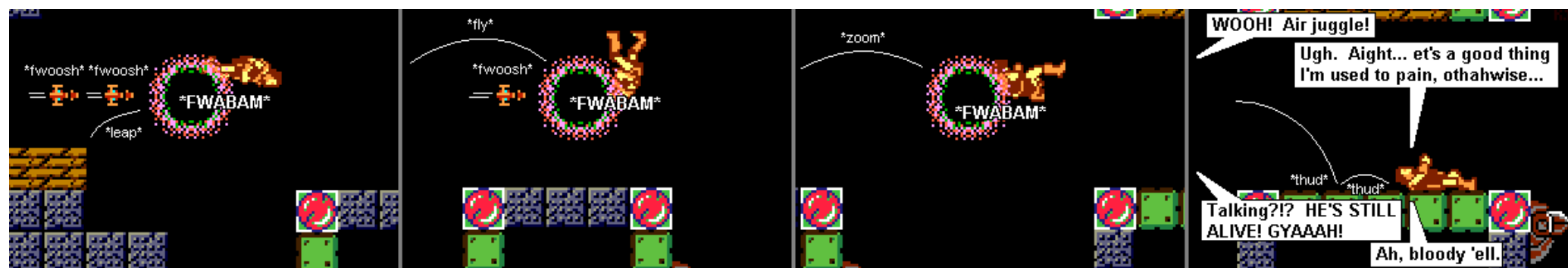
Stop, drop, and roll



Destroy the turncoat!



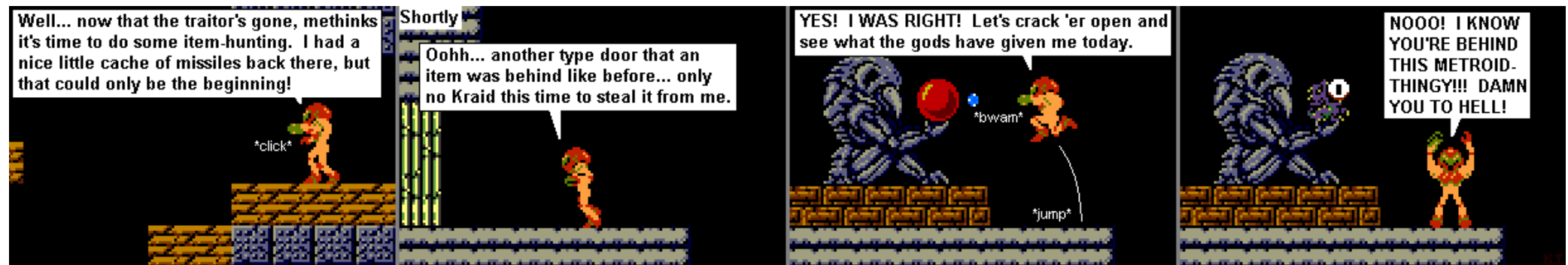
A little too talkative



## Assumptions



Cold enough for ya?



This looks familiar



## A little stressed



## Making due



## Under pressure



## Stability issues



## New ideas...

### Much digging later



## Not enough preparation time





## Contingency plans



## Frozen brick shrapnel



## MY FREAKING EYE!





## Saying too much

One minute and ten seconds later...



## Earthquakes aplenty



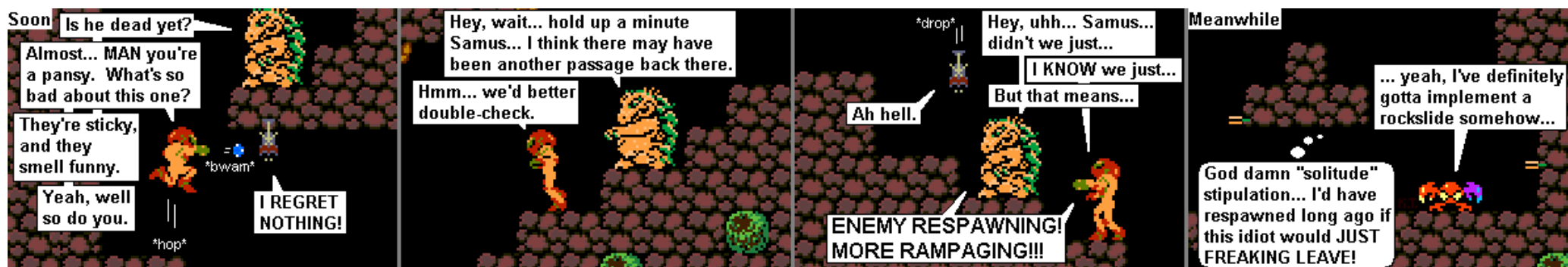
## The rest of the crew



## Oblivious



## Respawn stipulations



## Fun and games



On the road again



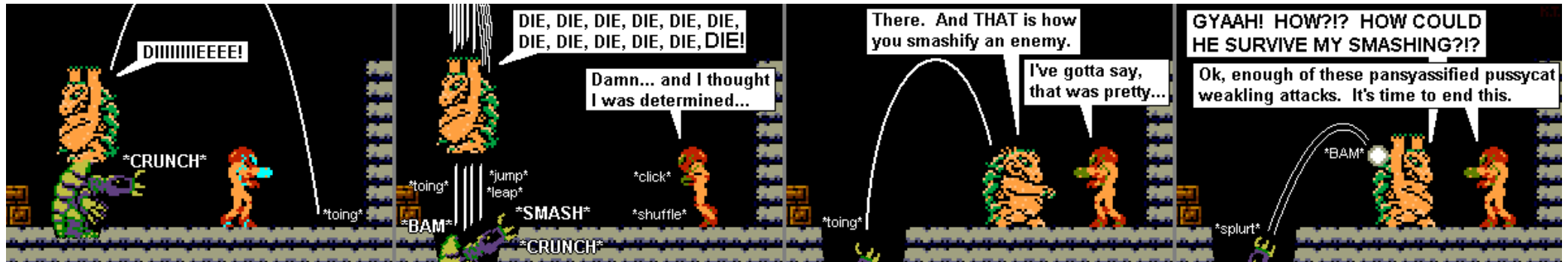
Chozuglification



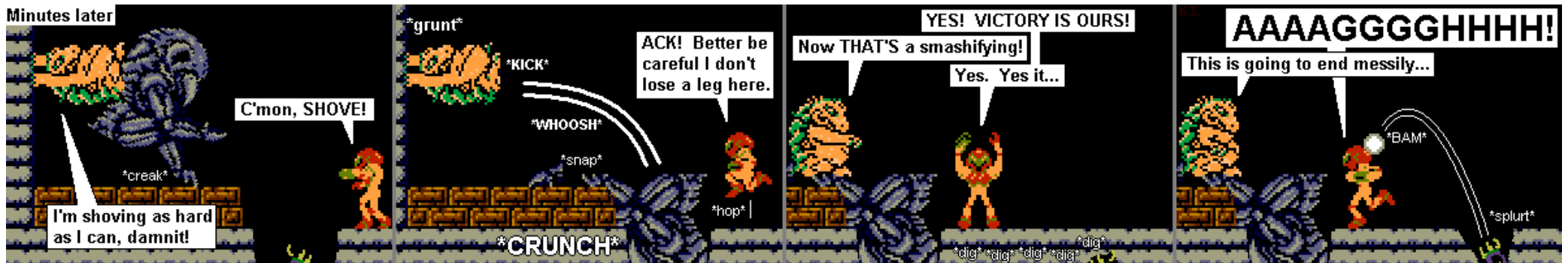
When wrath fails



Round two... DING!



And Chozo enemy takes the lead

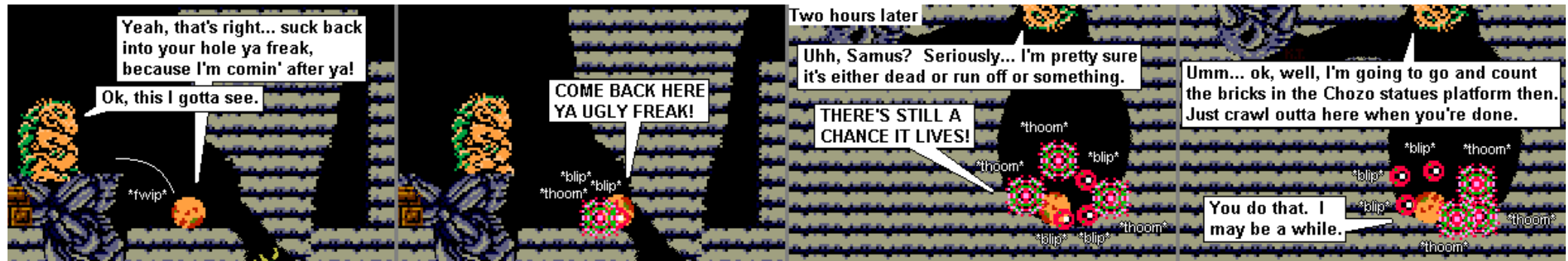


Stubborn (thanks Cucciopeloso)





## Massive blastage



## Samus' new game



## The many joys



## Getting somewhere



## Ride 'em Croc-boy



## Thank you Spider-crawl





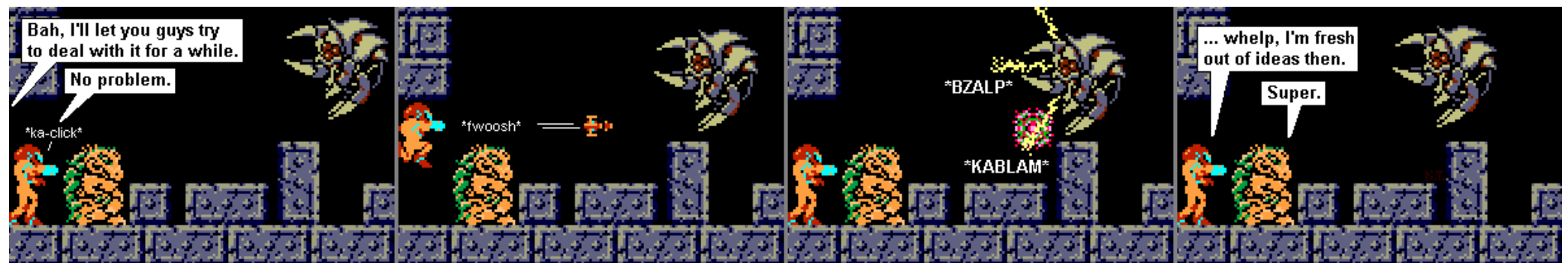
Like a rat



Enter the Gamma



When attacks fail



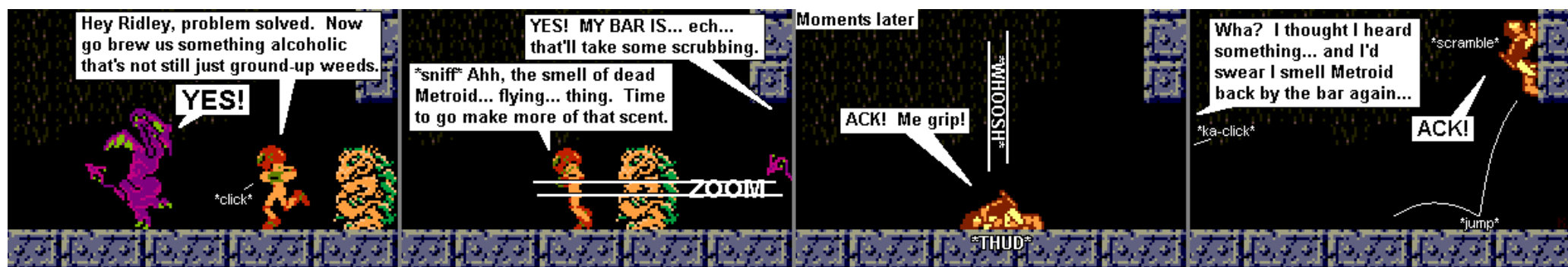
A startled Kraid is a dangerous Kraid



Answering to the voices



We need more grip!



## False alarm



## Forms of entertainment



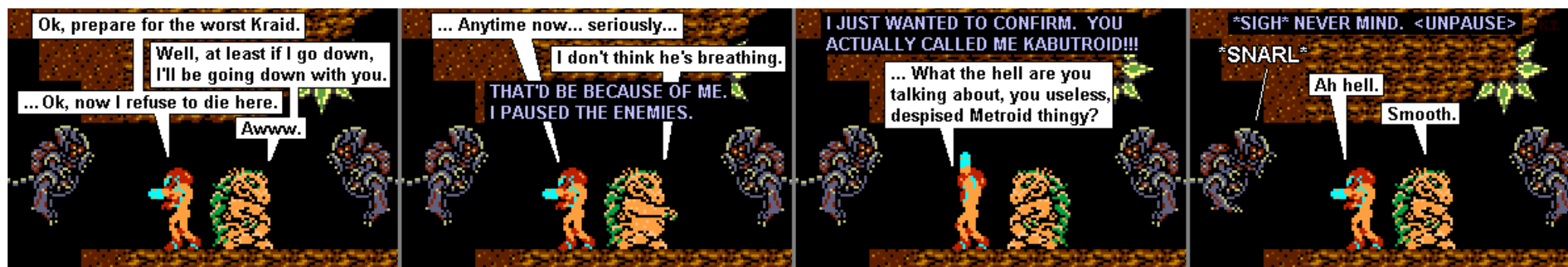
## All yours



## When retreats go bad



## Selective hearing



## Bully rivalries





## Zeta go splortch



## The wondrous sounds



## Paranoid losses



Where's the challenge?

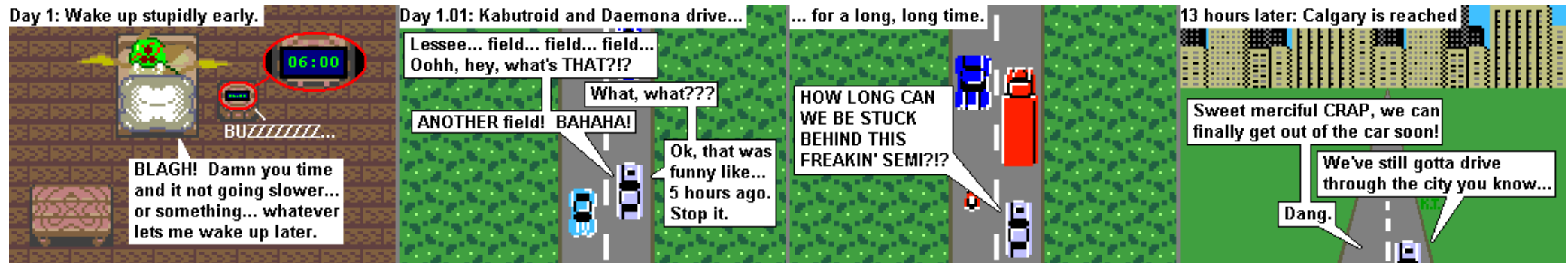
One ignored item and much killing later...



Little Joey

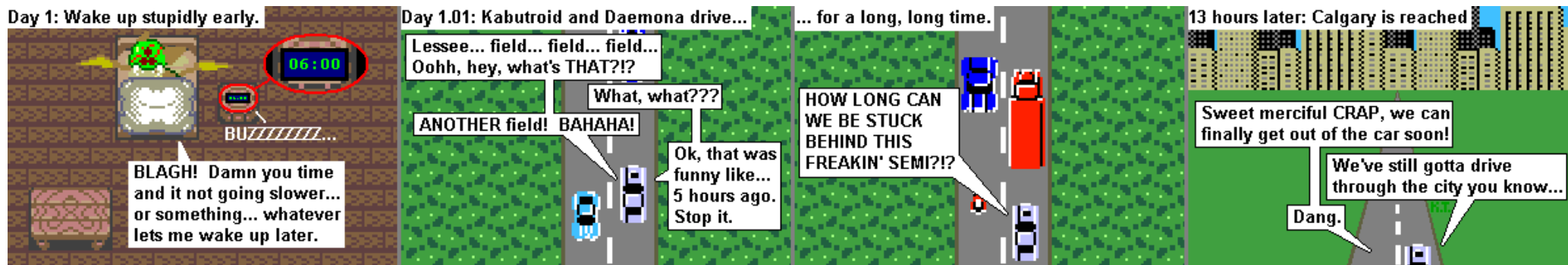


The retelling of vacation





## Calgary or bust



## STUFF!

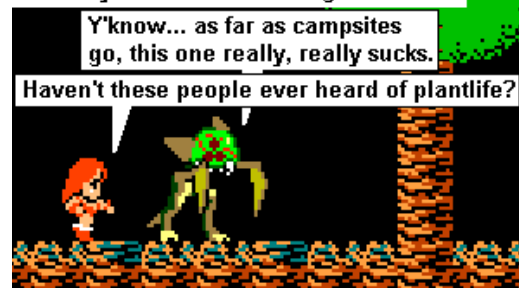


## Fun with speed



## The big blue

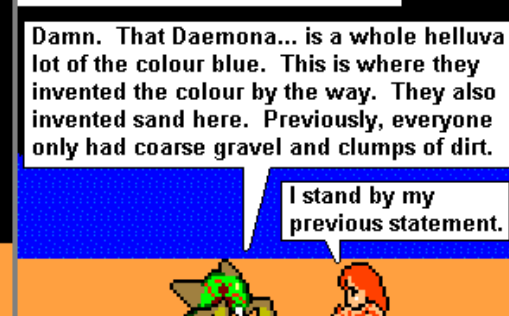
So... we slept at a really crappy campsite with only one tree since we got in so late



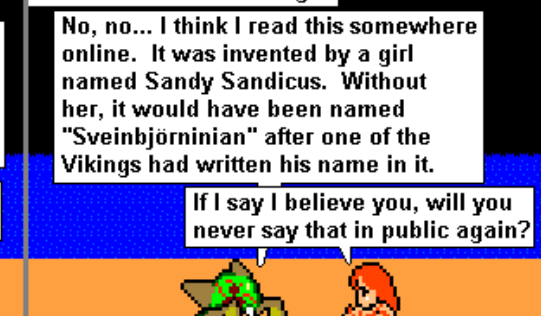
Later, we swam in the ocean



Lesson number 1 about the ocean:

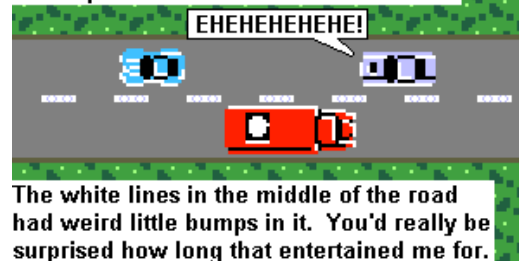


In short... I'm not a biologist



## America's ass

In our visit to the United States (from B.C. to Seattle), we discovered something that kept us entertained for hours.



Seattle was being an ass, so we said 'screw it' and headed back.



So... we finally got back from vacation...



Whereupon I realized that my "filler" strips were like... 10 times harder to make than the regular comic, so I wrapped up the last few comics really quickly and cut-and-pastilly, purely so I could get back to the actual comic.



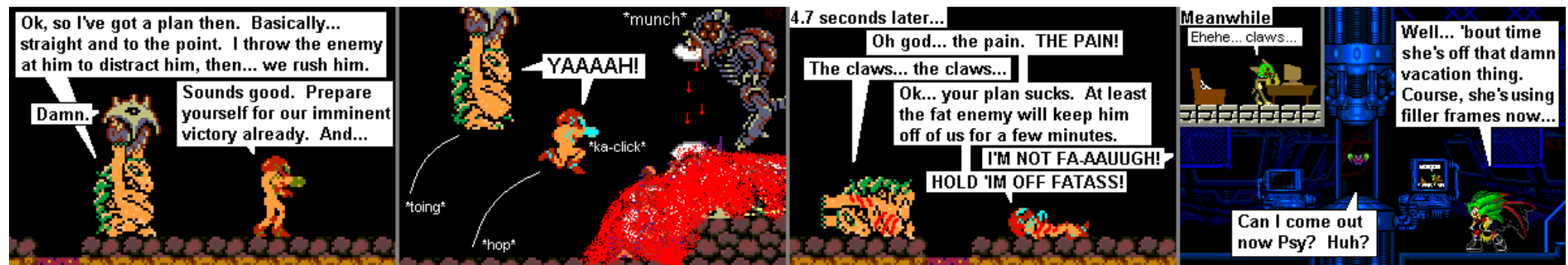
## Unpaused or not



## Character building



## Beware the claws



## Melee AND ranged fighter



## Overfilled



## Souvenirs



## Metroid memorabilia merriment





## Irrelevant

And lo, with the knowledge of how to defeat the Omega Metroid acquired, Samus and Kraid set out to destroy the remaining few.



There was but one Metroid remaining in the status bar and the final earthquake had sounded, when suddenly...



... absolutely nothing happened.

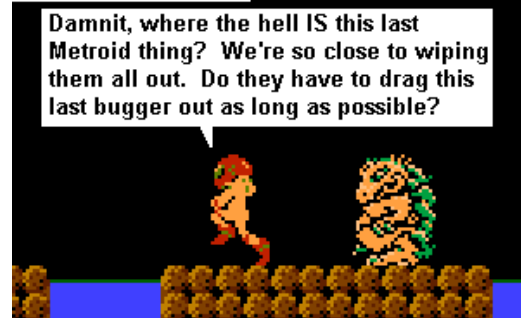


Then suddenly this weird bush thing started following them.

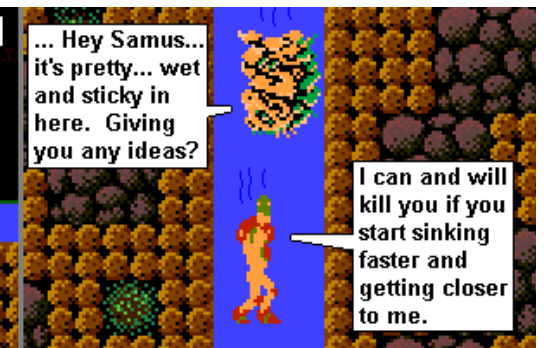


## Misjudgement on Samus' part

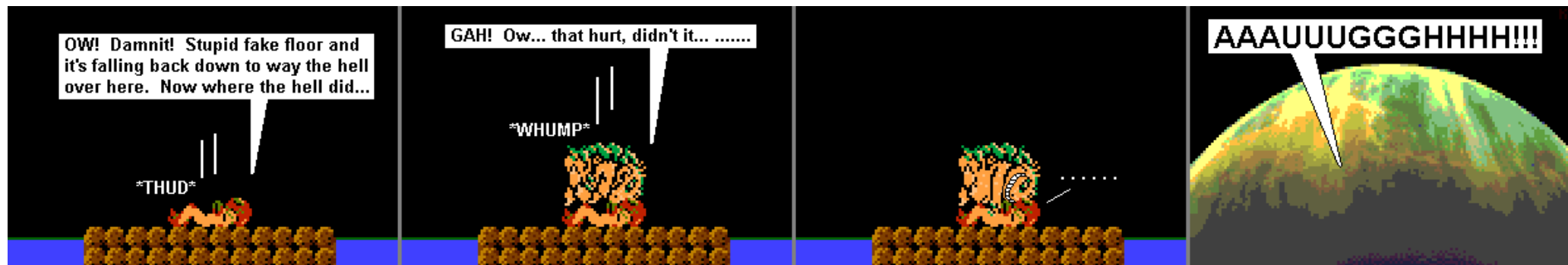
Several minutes later



## Error of judgement and otherwise



## Nightmare of nightmares



## The chase continues

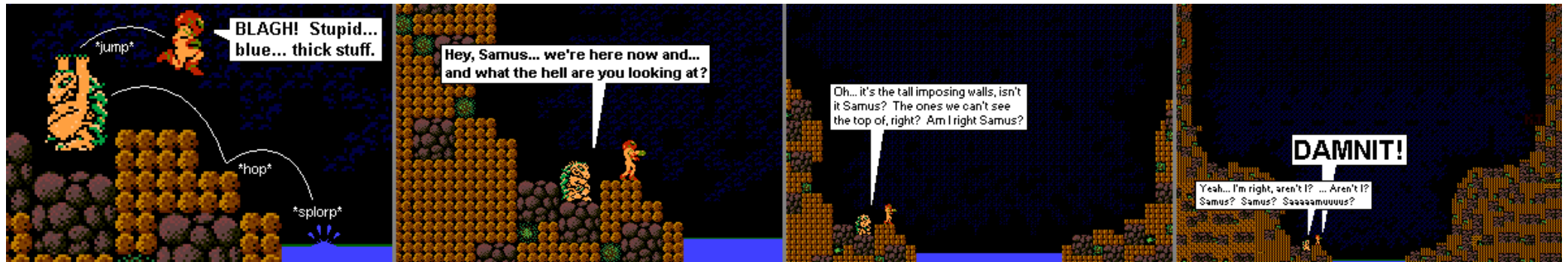


## Visibly invisible





## Colossal caverns



<insert whip sound here>



## Top notch guarding

Several minutes later



## Spikes all around



## In spirits in spirit



## A simple request



I demand a recount!



ABANDON PLANET!



The great Metroid stampede





## Metroid physics



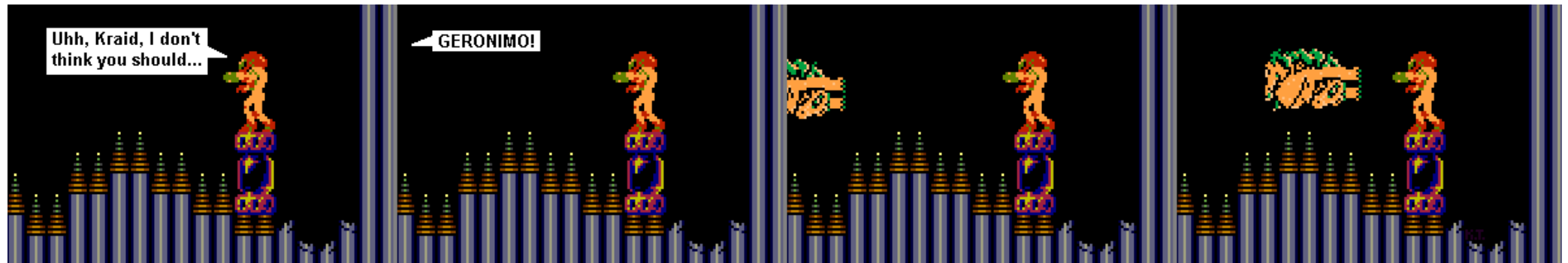
## Definition of trust



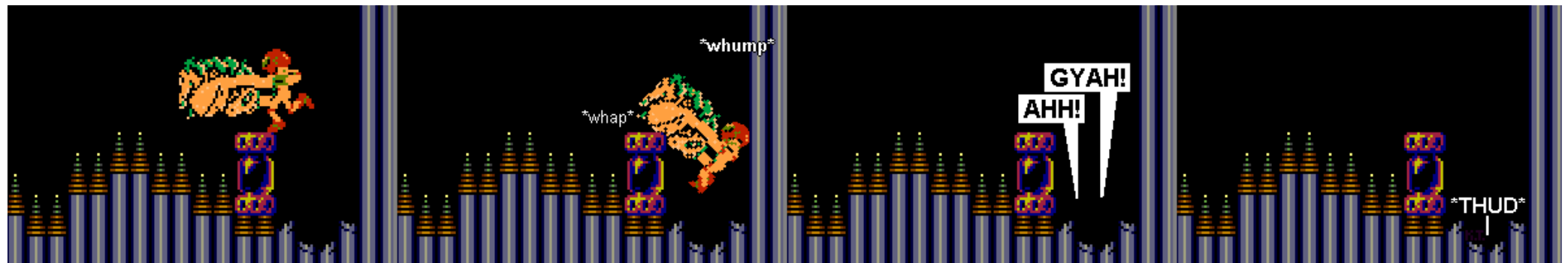
## Near heart-attacks



Leap of faith (animated part 1)



Leap of faith (animated part 2)



Forgetting something?





Call of the beast

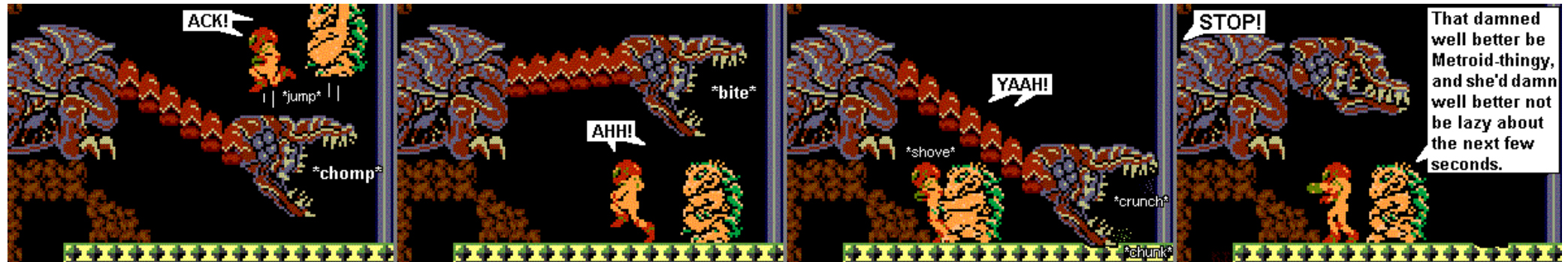


FREED00000... wait, damn...





## "Tag" X-treme



## Scaredy-troid



## Nappy time





The rest of the story



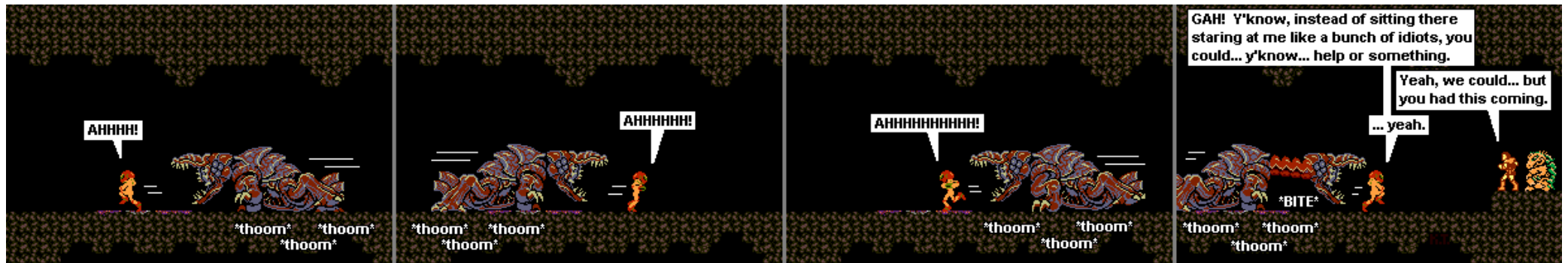
Saying too much



## Itchy trigger finger



## Had it comin'



## Moral dilemma



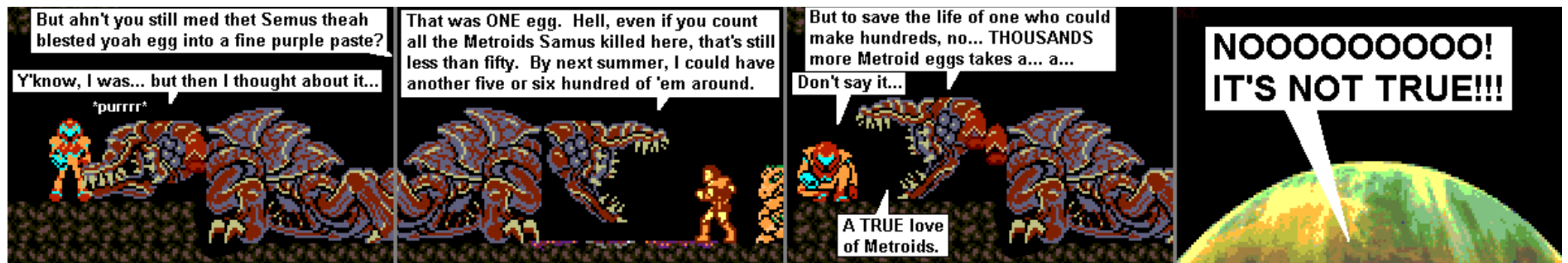
## Temporary saviour



## The power of the purr



## True love









## Solidified X virus



## Wall-crawler extraordinaire



## No Zeela for you!





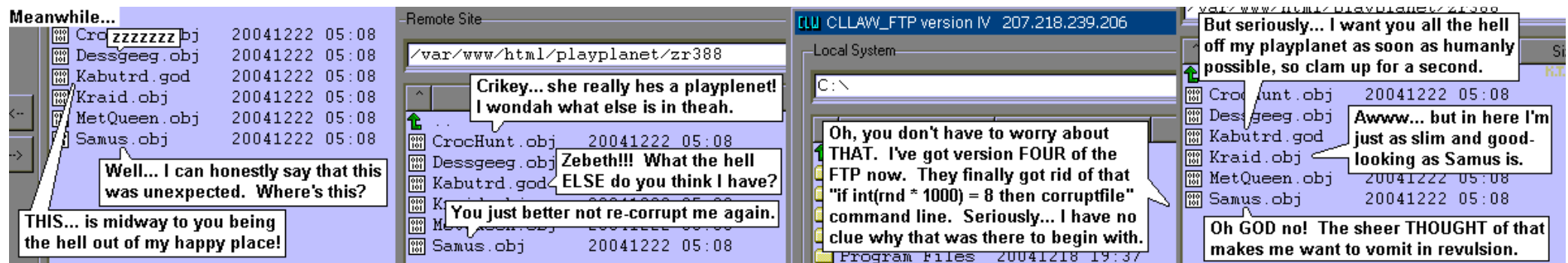
## Stupid McInsult's imminent demise



## Still cogitating



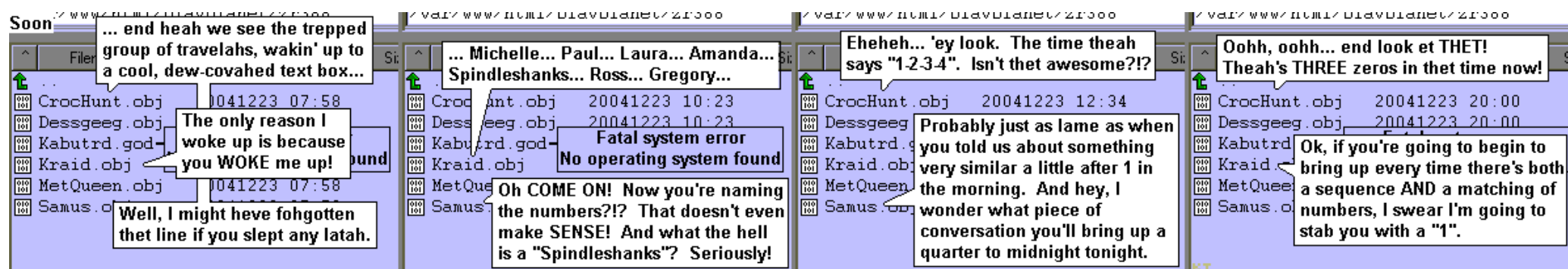
## CLLAW\_FTP IV



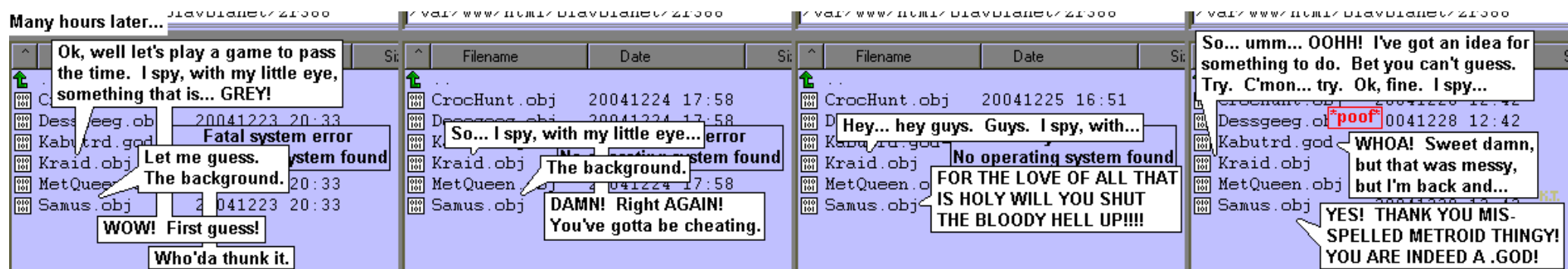
## Fatal system error



## Early boredom

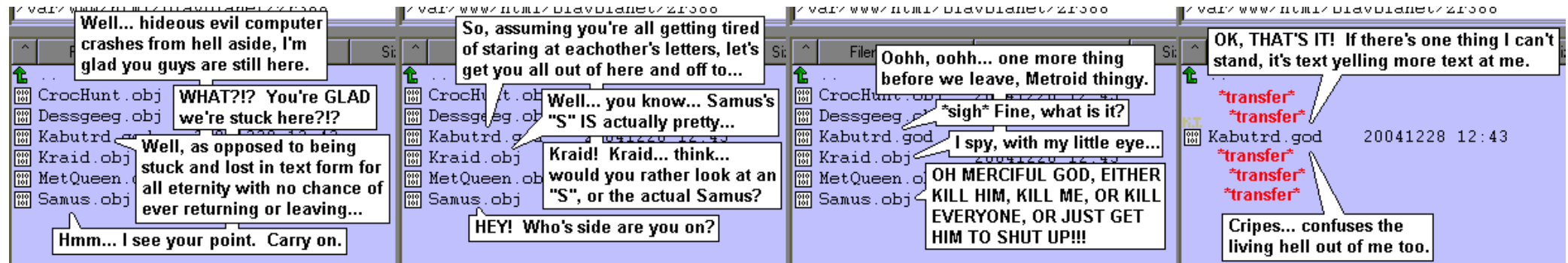


## Terminal boredom





## The final transfer



## Familiar places



## Not quite Kraid





## Pissed off glitches



## Saved by the blip



## Pleasurable thoughts





Poor sports and bad luck



Use your imagination



## Changing up



## Taking bets



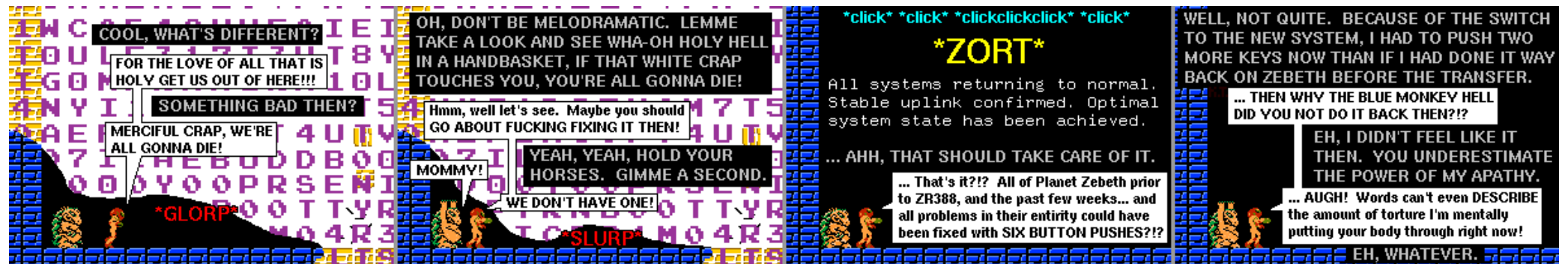
## Return of the Queen



A kinda change



ZORT



The monkey-butler!





## Obvious questions



## Untouched surroundings



## Business is lacking







## Virtually friendless



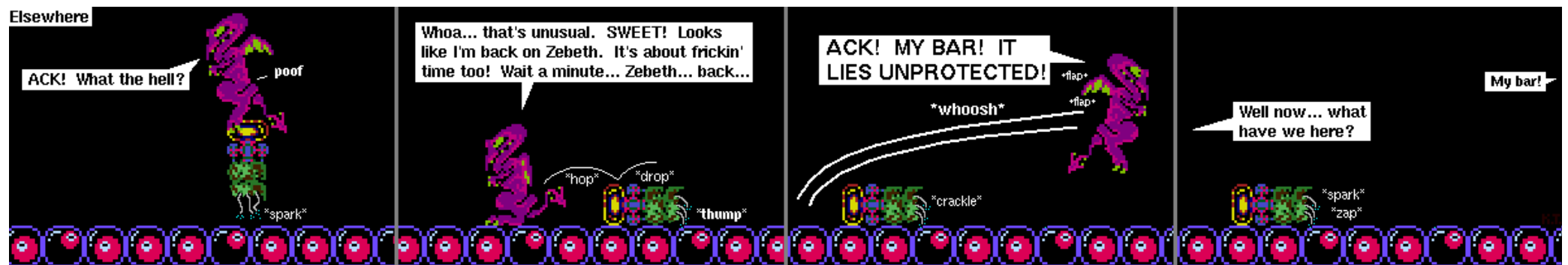
## Homeward bound



Eh, screw it



Unforeseen guests



Thoroughly corrected



FREE DRINK!



No man, no!



The new bouncer



Do you have the bricks?



Heeding the call



Irrelevant details







## Hal's Discount Signs N' Stuff



## Proud to be an ass



## Get to the damn point!



## Flashback theft



## Under-jar slidey goo



## Epic tale of mass proportions



Feelin' fine



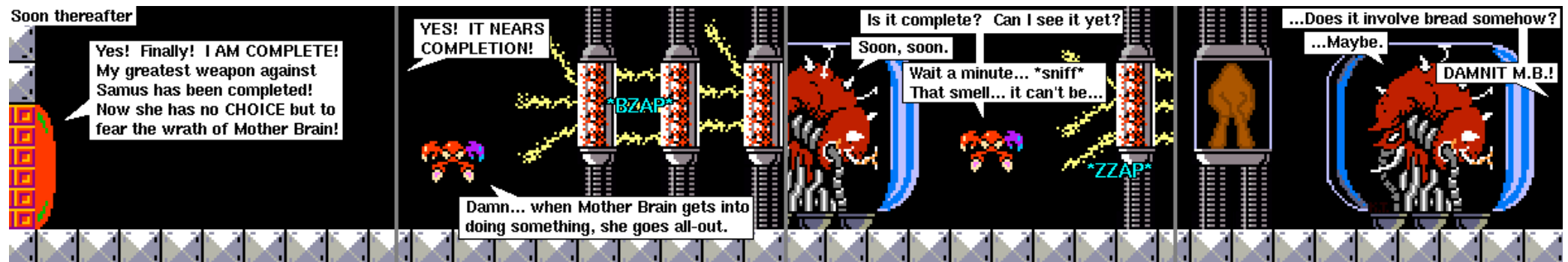
What's up?



Rise, riiiiise!



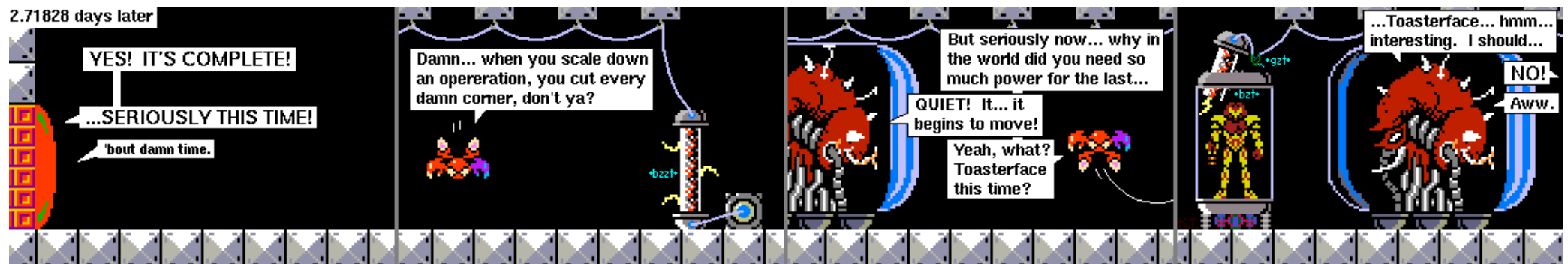
## Diabolical creation v.1



## Diabolical creation v.2



## Diabolical creation v.3



## First contact



## Problem solved



## Set in her ways





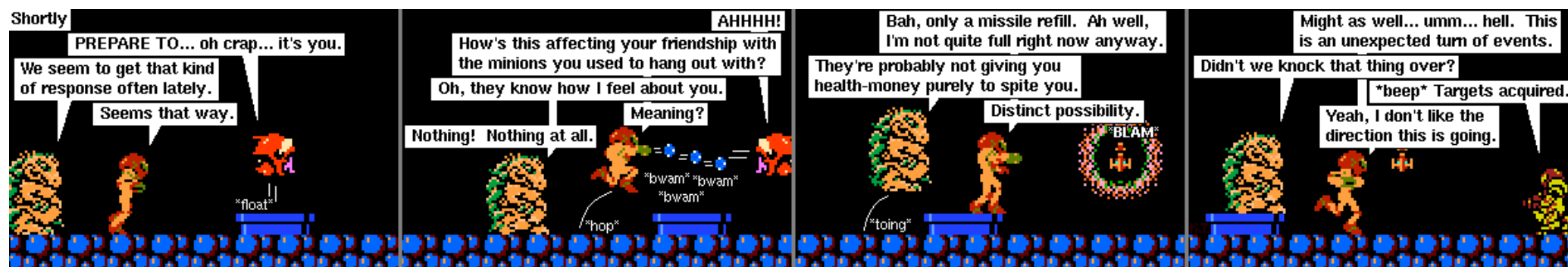
Still just a minion



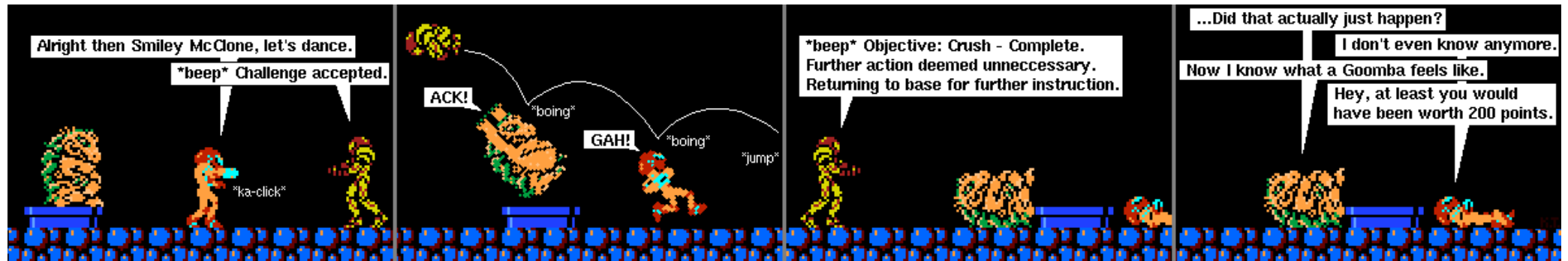
Stupidity test



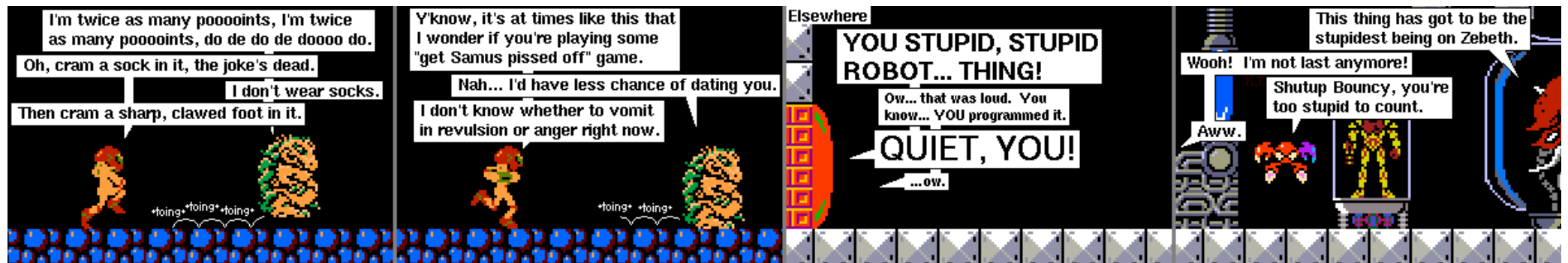
Targets acquired



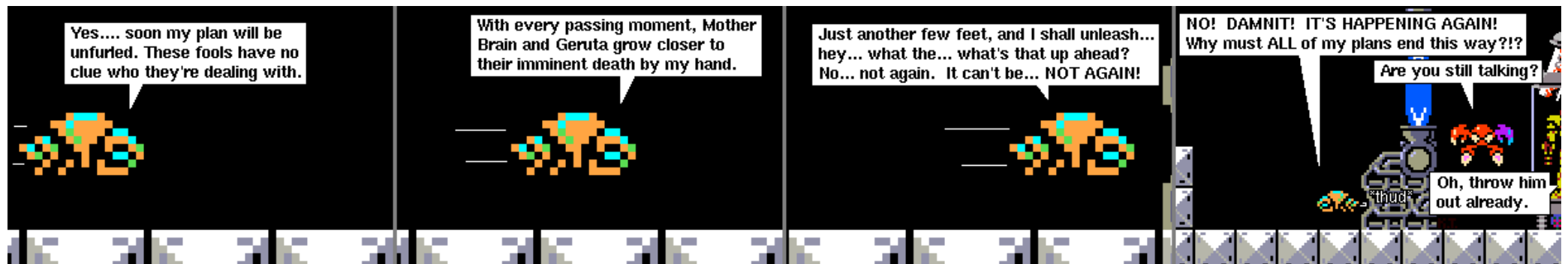
Objective complete



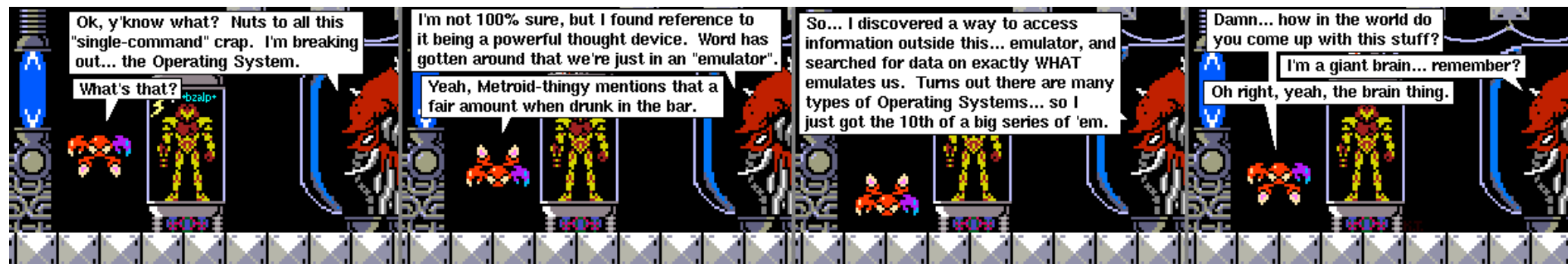
Easily amused



Display of intelligence



## Enter the operating system



## The ultimate test



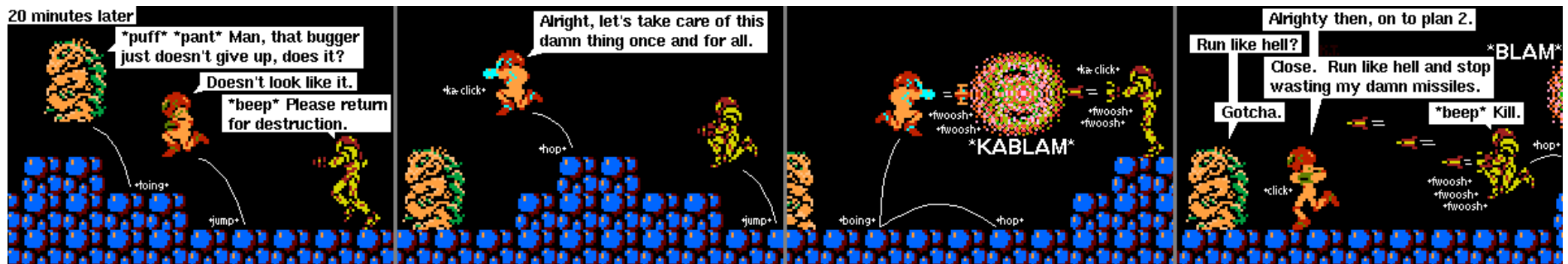
## Less helpful abilities



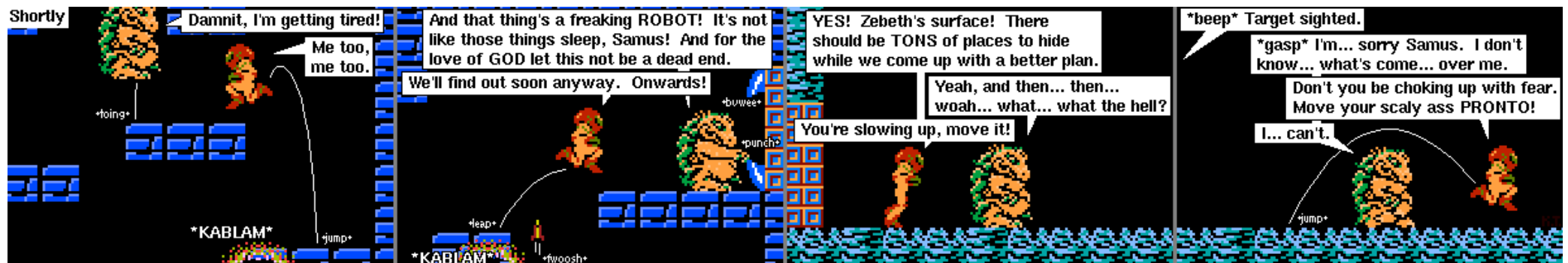
## Retaliation



## Hot missile-on-missile action



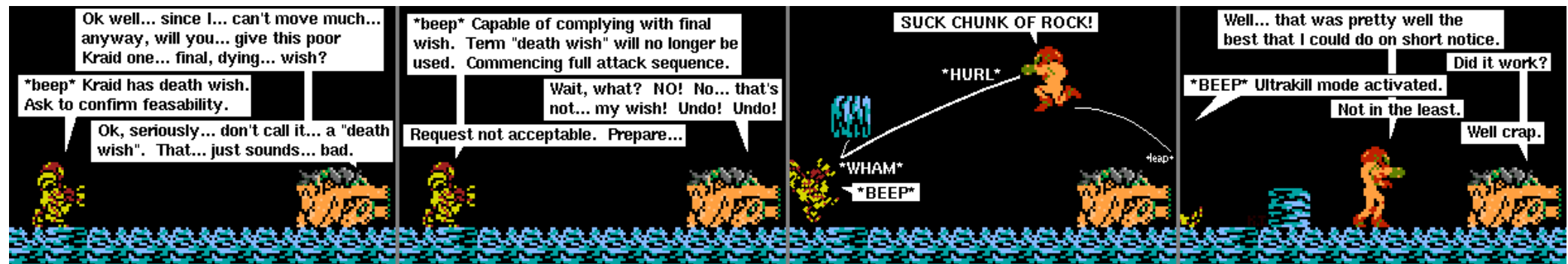
## Overcome



## Last resort



## Ultrakill mode activated



## Flagrant system error





Not gonna make it



Wakeup call



Bottom floor



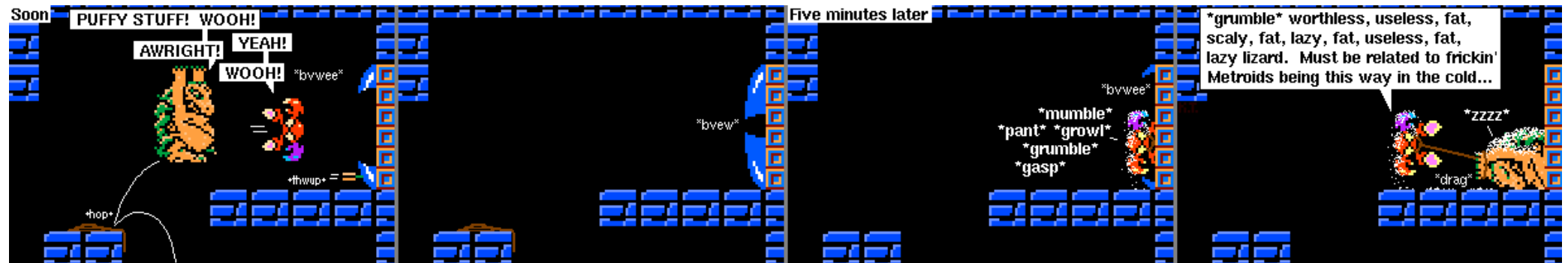
## Hallucinations



## White puffy stuff



## He's gotta learn eventually



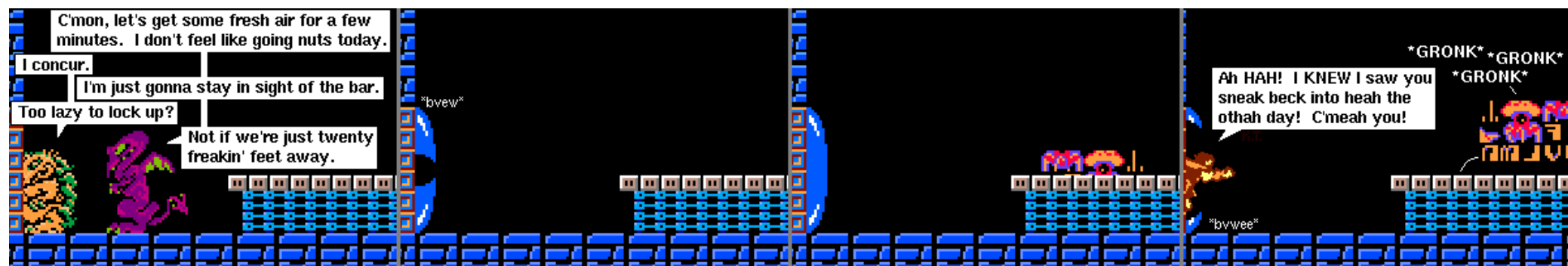
## Snow Samii



## Cabin-fever



## Hiding out





### Gronky revealed



### Kraid's new fear



Crikey, I sweah 'is wailin' could wake the dead, those pooh, pooh enemies \*sniff\*

Cri... I mean damnit! Pull yourself together, it's already melting. And Croc-boy, stop hanging around me so often, your terms are rubbing off.

AAAAUUUUUGGHHH!

Y'know... it's at times like this when I wonder why Metroid-thingsy isn't here to stop the blatant exploitation of the weakness of another for fun and games.

OH GOD I'M GOING TO DIE HERE!

BLAAAAAAAAAGGGHHHH!!!

Y'know, come to think of it, I'd swear EVERYTHING has been kinda... dead lately.

Yeh, I wondah weah thet Kebutroid es.

In the meantime...

\* Ok, well first things first. In order to succeed in this venture, we're going to have to elect a union leader to represent the Metroids as a whole.

\* DIBS!

\* Well crap. We need an impartial voter!

\*\* What about the Metroid-Herder?

\*\*\* And you have hereby just disqualified yourself.

\*\*\*\* Awww...



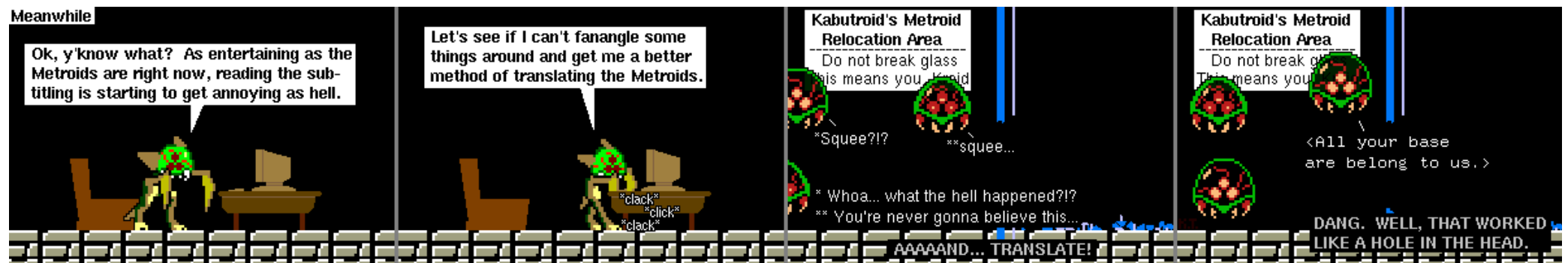
## Bad time for sightseeing



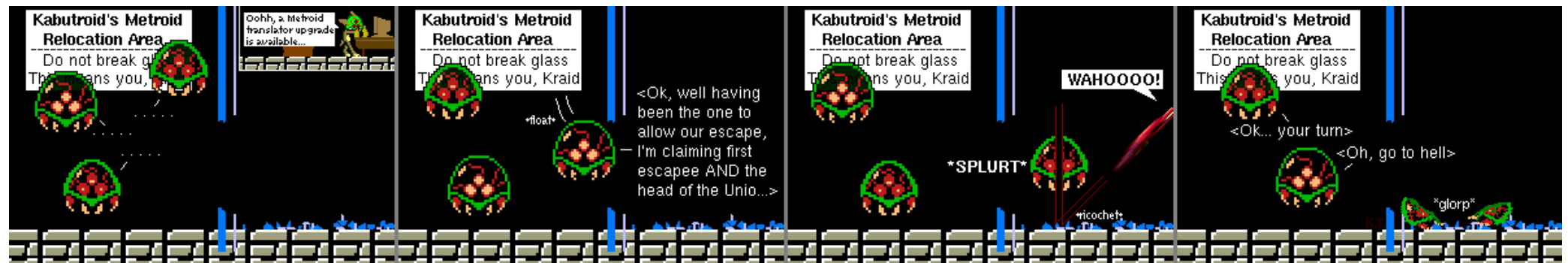
## Not again



## Language barriers



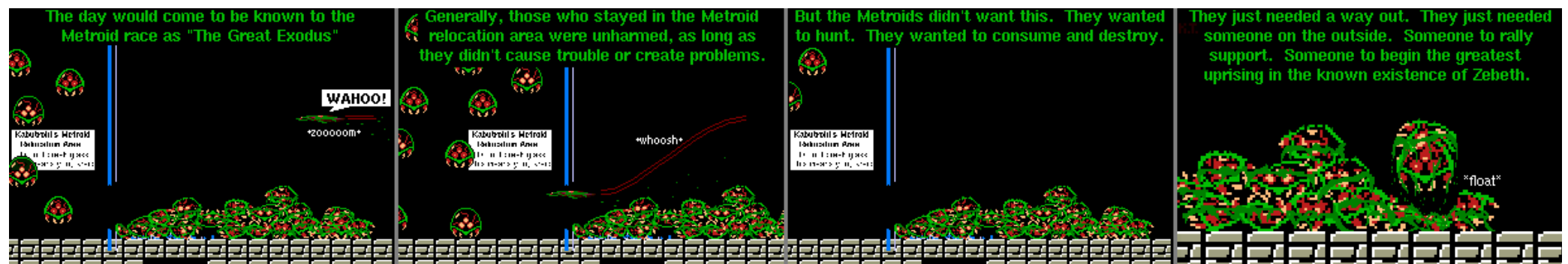
Still doing his job



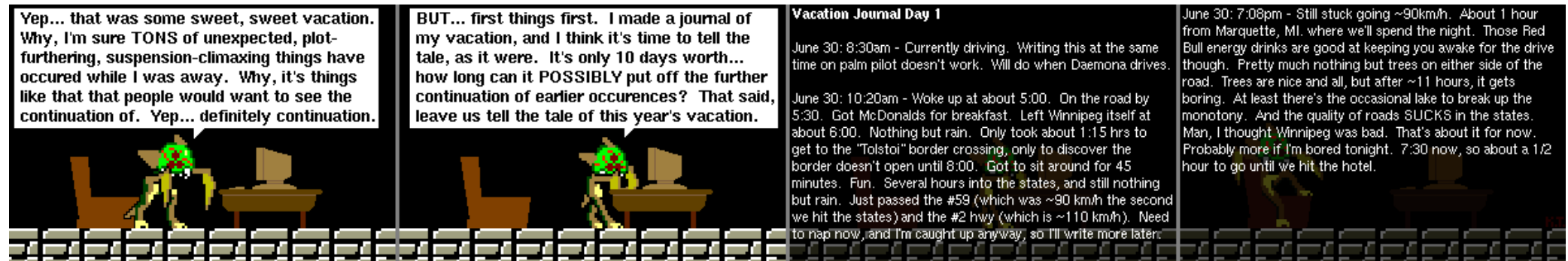
Safety in numbers



Near-Metrocide



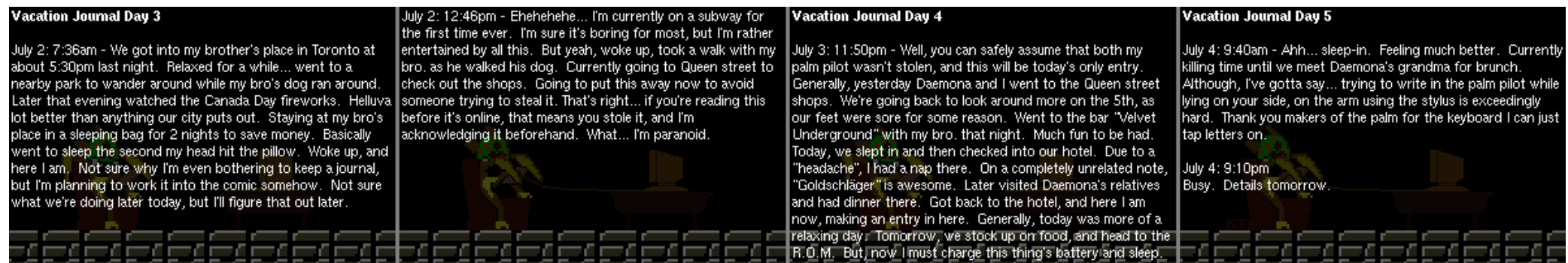
## Vacation or bust II



## A driving rain... get it?



## Prepared for theft



## Voluptuous

### Vacation Journal Day 6

July 5: 10:20am - Yesterday was a perfect definition of "a quiet busy". Visited various relatives... shopped for food and other junk. An itemized list o' stuff will be made at the end of vacation anyway. Not that I'm sure anyone even cares, but it'll also be somewhat of a personal reminder as to what crap I got suckered into buying this year. Won't be able to buy as much as if I were to go somewhere closer to home, because we had to save up money for gas and hotels and such. But eh, Daemona and I like sightseeing and the like.

July 5: 12:20pm - Ehehehehehe... I'm currently on a TRAIN! First time ever being on one. Taking it from near our hotel to downtown to see the museum and visit more Queen street shops we didn't get to visit last time. Probably note how it all went later. Although, some guy came up to us while we were waiting for the train and just suddenly started talking about his childhood in a really fast voice... and was wearing a baseball glove for no reason... kinda weirded me out... but once we got aboard, we sat away from him to avoid an hour ride of psycho-babble. Ehehehehehehe... TRAIN!!!

July 5: 11:53pm - Well... you see some unusual things on Queen street. For example, a bum kid that was holding up a sign that said "Kick me in the nuts for \$1". I'd have almost considered it if he didn't look like he'd knife me for the rest of my change.

### Vacation Journal Day 7

July 6: 1:31pm - I'm currently crouched in the corner of a women's clothing store called "Voluptuous" behind some luggage. Yep... bras and panties are to my left, and the change rooms are a little off to the right. Don't ask...

July 6: 3:42pm - For the record... never ever ever stay at Comfort Inn. Ever. I looked at my balance to see what I'm at, and discover that they "pre-authorized" an extra \$300 withdrawal... a day early... without telling me they do this... for incidental purposes. Ok... that's 60% of the hotel bill itself (\$500). I'd have to do a helluva lotta damage to make that required. Basically, if I was unable to increase my credit limit temporarily, a mess of stores would be sending my credit card to collections, I wouldn't be able to pay for gas to drive home, and my credit history would be dead. Basically, if it weren't for my random thought to check my credit balance, my financial life would have been completely ruined, PURELY because of Comfort Inn. In case you can't tell... I'm a tad angry with them.

## Let the driving continue

July 6: 11:30pm - Well, the day turned out better. Went shopping... found some stuff I've been looking for for ages on sale. Just before we got home (actually, it was while I was waiting for Pizza Hut to finish my order. Mmm... Canadian-type pizza and cheesy breadsticks), I got a call from my roommate telling me to call the place that I was applying at for a new job. Called, and now shortly after vacation, I'll have a better, higher paying job. Score.

### Vacation Journal Day 8

July 7: 10:59am - Woke up at 5:00am to get everything packed into the car. Had 4 hours of sleep for various reasons. Took first driving shift... was tired as hell. Slept when Daemona took over, and here I am. The border was interesting. The guy asked if we had any meats, so we said some sandwich meat of salami and ham, and some Pizza Hut pizza. They actually asked what toppings to check for beef (the whole mad-cow scare and all). It was "Canadian" type, so bacon, salami, cheese. I was almost tempted to say "with stuffed crust... stuffed with COW that is!" and start laughing maniacally. We figured I shouldn't. Oh, and we found several "Tim Hortons" in the states! They're in Almont, Lapeer, and Flint MI. Yes... Canada is slowly taking over the States... muahahaha!!!

July 7: 12:03pm - Is it my imagination, or is there like... 10 different types of license plates in Michigan? And another thing... what's with the traffic lights in the States hanging from an aircraft cable? One Canadian winter and the ice and wind would bring those suckers down onto whatever's underneath them. Get some actual poles, ya cheap country.

July 7: 5:48pm - God the middle of Michigan is useless. I swear maybe 1 in 20 towns have gas stations... and there's a vehicle for sale every 5 miles on the side of the road. How do these people have running vehicles? Do they buy brand new vehicles with full tanks of gas, then just kinda... leave them on the side of the road where they stop, put them up for sale and buy a new one?

July 7: 8:20pm - Going to sleep early. Getting our wake-up call at 4:00am tomorrow morning. With about 14 hours of driving set for tomorrow, we want to get in as early as possible. We can just trade off driving shifts more than usual. Just one more day of driving.

List o' towns I now hate due to minor, petty annoyances: Munsing, MI.

## You're a poké-freak when...

### Vacation Journal Day 9

July 8: 4:16am - Ugh... we start driving off at 4:30. I got first shift. Let's see if I stay awake at the wheel. Also, they never gave us a wake-up call. Good thing I set the alarm.

July 8: 10:51am - Ehehehe... just passed "Pokegama Dam". I'm gonna go pull out my super rod and catch me a Dratini :D. In other news... we're taking shorter shifts. Just finished driving shift two. Slept entirely through my first break. Well, at least going home, we switch from Eastern time zone to Central, so we saved an hour instead of losing it on the way out.

July 8: 2:35pm - Wooh! Making excellent time. Now about an hour to the Canadian border and metric speed. From there, it's about another hour until we're back home. Soon... soon. Have been pumping energy drinks into myself to make up for the early, early wakeup time. Red Bull bottle-type, Red Bull can-type, and Bawls. Still tired. Daemona's taking the last drive.

July 8: 3:34pm - Got searched at the border. Nothing happened that we didn't expect, except the guy was kind of a prick. Now seeing speed limit signs saying 100, and crappy road patching jobs. Ahh... back in Manitoba. Also, bah... stupid cellphone. It's supposed to work anywhere in Canada. It didn't have signal the second we crossed the border at the most obscure, isolated border crossing in Manitoba, if not Canada! I want my usage from anywhere! :P

July 8: 7:45pm - I am currently starting to turn this journal into a comic. Let's see how it turns out.

July 8: 9:55pm - Well... I've now caught up to current time. I'm currently adding this directly into Kolorpaint, inside of comic 541. Won't update this online though. Still have to do the summary and list o' items that will occur tomorrow. BUT... I need sleep bad, so it's time to go and get some of said sleep.

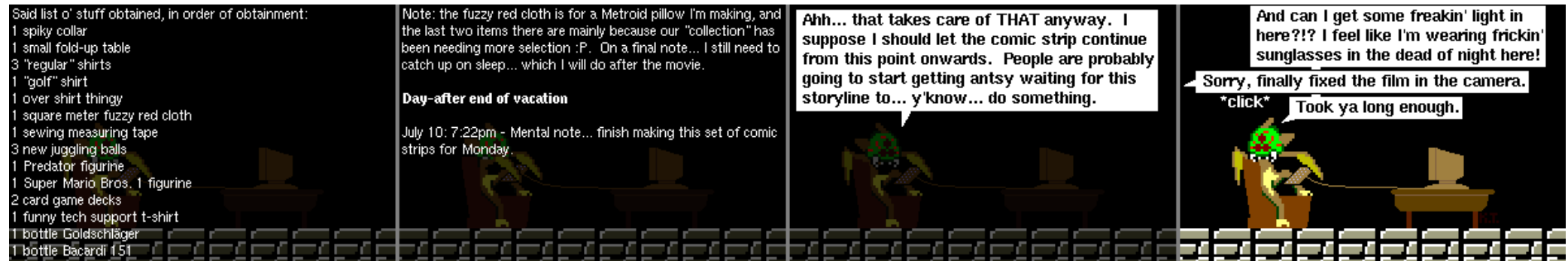
List o' towns I now hate due to minor, petty annoyances: Superior, WI. Duluth, MN. Gowan, MN. Lake Bronson, MN. Tolstoi, MB... again!

### Vacation Journal Day 10

July 9: 11:24pm - Well, back on the palm for the final entry (Daemona's using the computer). Today, we went out on a "back from vacation and need to buy food because we left the fridge bare" run. Filled our fridge, and then went to Daemona's family's place for dinner. Mmmm... chinese food. About to watch the movie "Donnie Darko", so it be time to finish this epic journal with the list o' stuff obtained. Although, approximating how much space this text will take, I get the feeling that'll be inside the final "Vacation or bust" comic.



## Conclusion



## The need to feed



## Tired of complaints

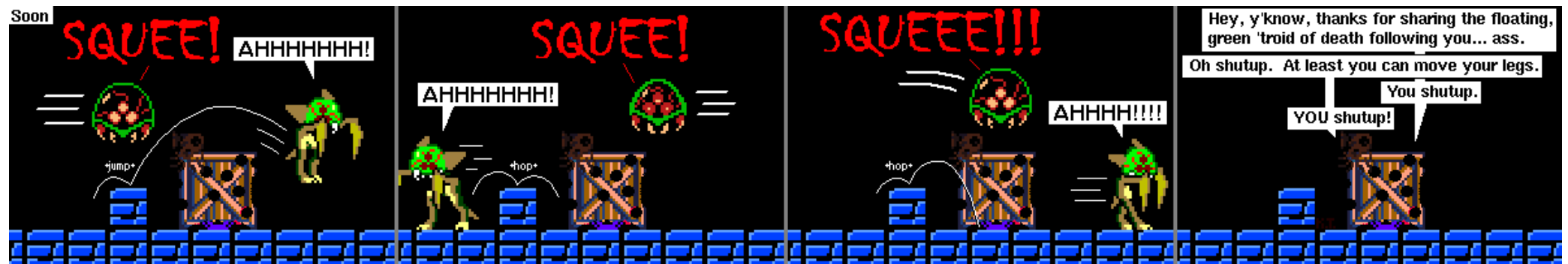




## A woman scorned



## Coveted goods



## Unwanted guests



## Cold Metroid death



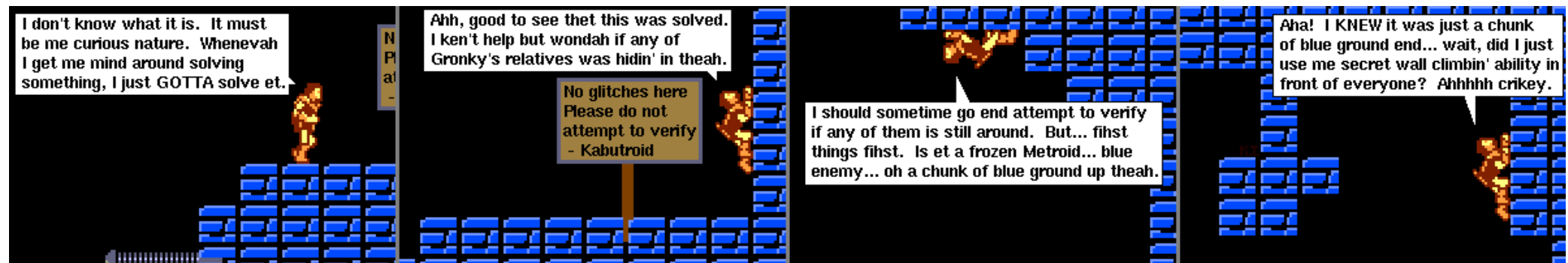
## Partial autophobia



## Forgotten secrets



## Sudden realizations



## Plausible deniability



## Grief of loss



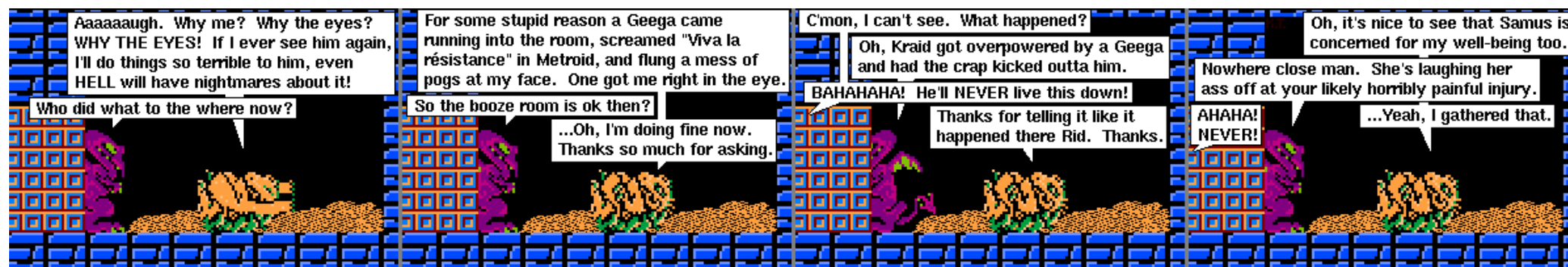
Go git 'im



Ocular difficulties



Telling it like it is



## Dangerous tests



## Women problems

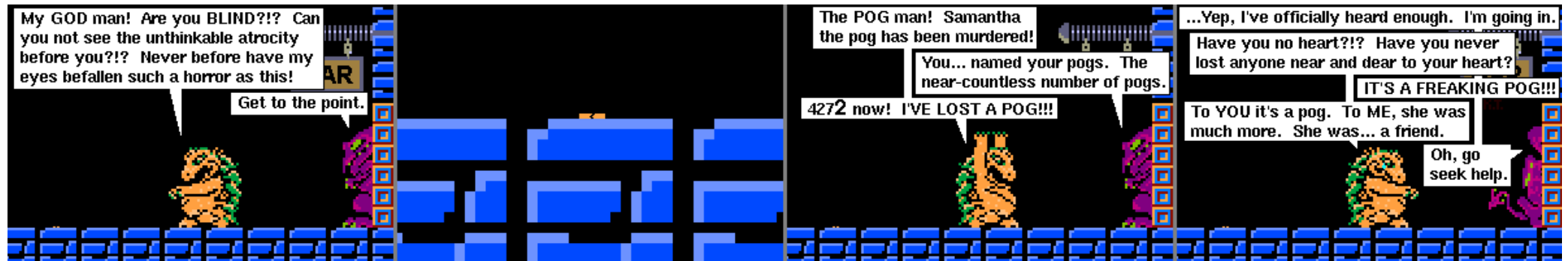


**Samantha!**





## A great loss



## Abomination!



## Ruined jokes



## Priorities 2



## Security systems



## Sneaky, tricky Ridleyases



Almost too easy



Random notes



The better offer



## A better plan



## Falling on deaf ears



## Reasons to leave



## Drifts of fury



## Poor baby



## Know-it-all

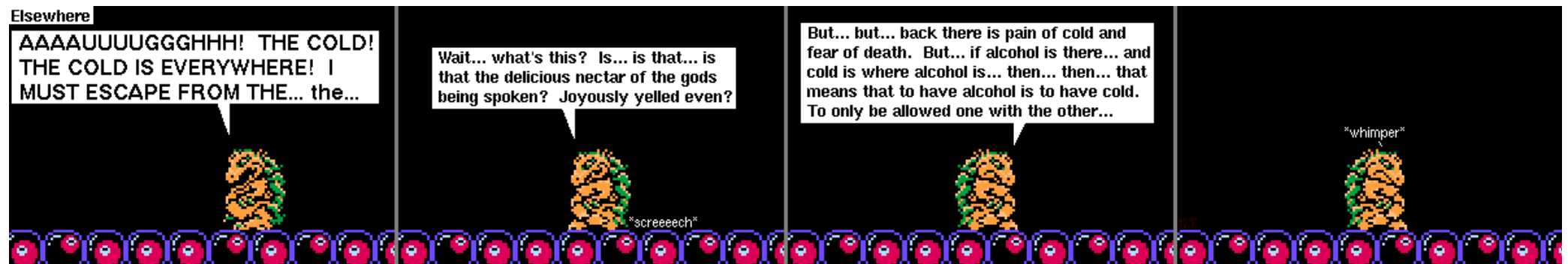




## When plans fail



## No silver lining



## Just not working



[illegible]

The cold. Everyone knows. Knows that the cold can kill me. They all want to kill me. Everywhere I look, they know.

I can see it already. They'll do it because they can. They'll do it so that they can say they were able to kill a Miniboss. They'll do it for bragging rights, and leave my corpse to rot.

Hey Kraid... wanna play a game of Parcheesi?

I'M ON TO YOU, YOU FRIEND-HATING BACKSTABBER! YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE MURDERING OFF YOUR TO-DO LIST TODAY!

GYAAAAAAH! YOU'RE ALL MURDEROUS BASTARDS!

So... I'll take it you won't be in for scrabble either then.

AHHHHH!

I'll take that as a 'no'.

Hours later

Criliipes. Where in the hell IS he?  
I KNOW the screams came from somewhere in purple-groundy area.

Coulda been somewhere on the edge of blue-groundy.

Yeah, but it sounded further than... wha?  
"mumble" Damn Zeela and his 45-point word score. I SWEAR he moved that "K". Kraid was supposed to take his place and keep trying to use names so I could win.

ACK! You've seen Kraid?  
Huh? Yeah, I saw him...

\*boing\*  
\*thop\*

\*click\*  
\*twoosh\*  
\*BWAM\*

Wait... you... NO! DAMNIT SAMUS!  
Didn't you hear the Dessgeega???

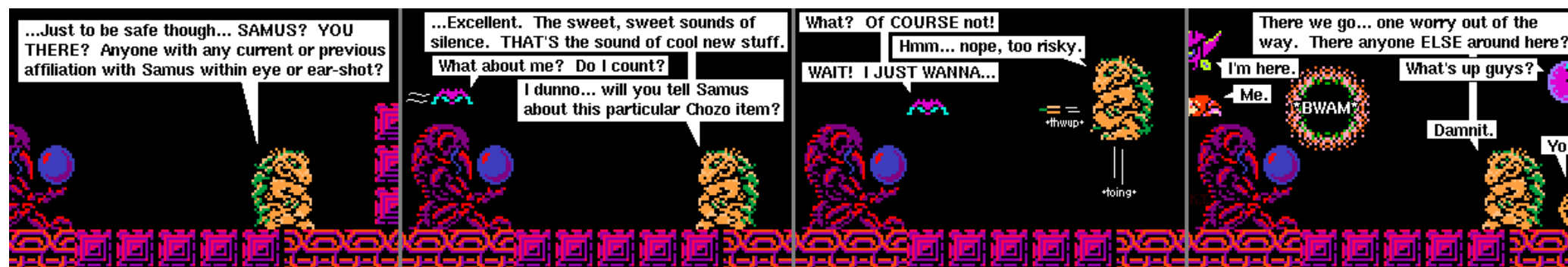
Only thing I heard was the sound of the possibility of a health or missile point in him. Cheap bastard didn't leave me a thing.

\*sigh\*  
\*click\*

## Things to get



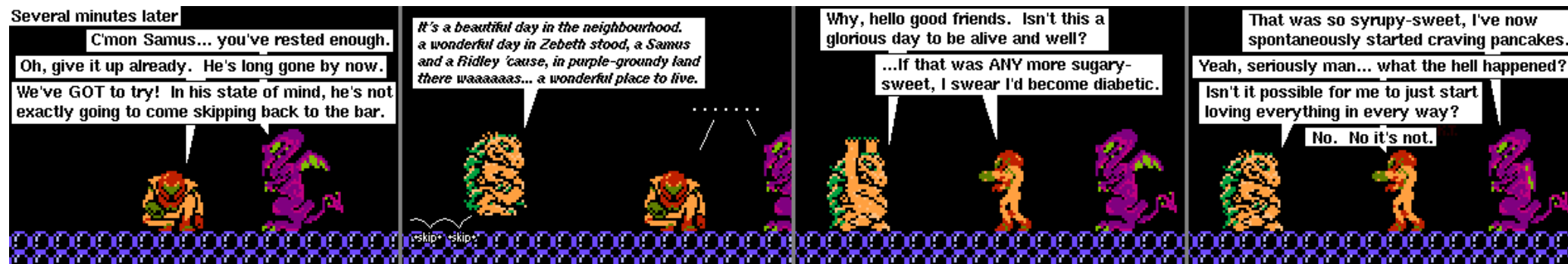
## No privacy



## Can it really be???



## A beautiful day



## Feigning sarcasm



## Naked testing



I hacked it apart



17th century humour



Forgotten problems





## Why minions are minions



## Incoming hordes



On the spot pricing



## Revelations



## Lessons not learned



## On the other hand...



## Disgusting tasks



## Instant wake-up call



## If you don't cooperate...



## Interruptions



## Alternate choices



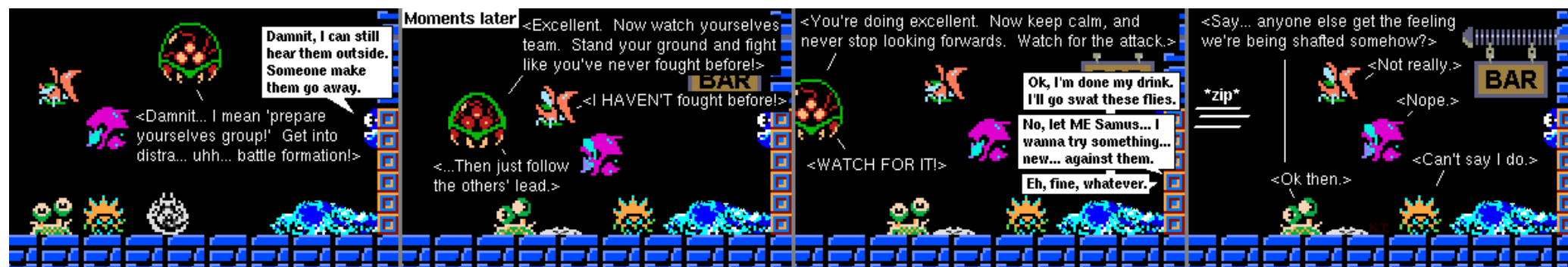
## Taking bets



## First prize



## Prepare for battle!



## Outside the box





## Tabasco stomach-buster



## Potential damage



## We meet again



## The silent tail



## Troubled waters



## Time for plan B



Tabasco and water don't mix



Wrong place, wrong time



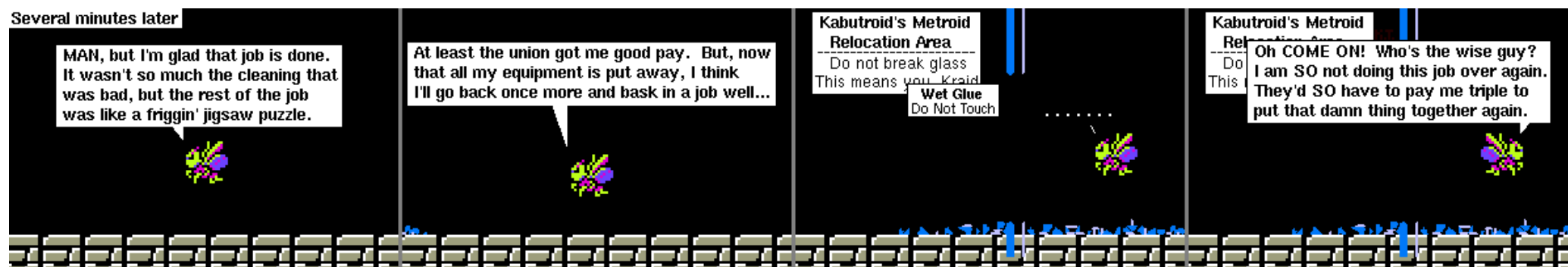
Distracted by food



Gotta love that sound



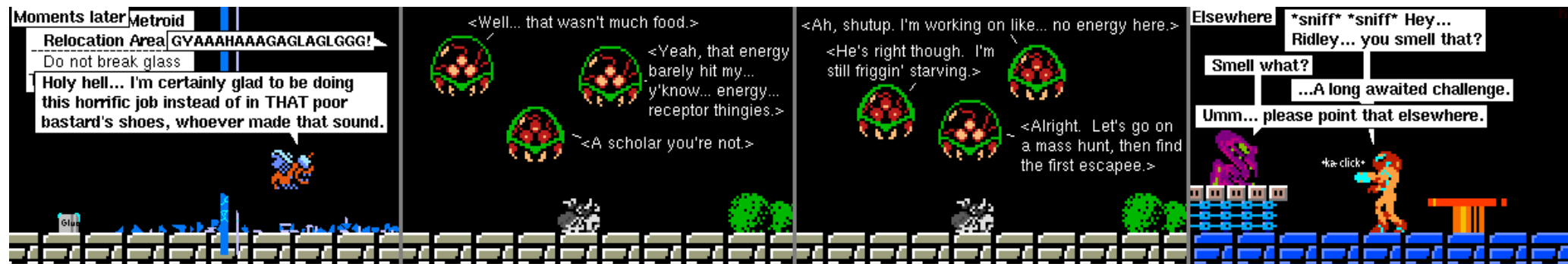
Menial jobs



Shoulda taken the job



More food!



Similar thinking



Screams of frustration





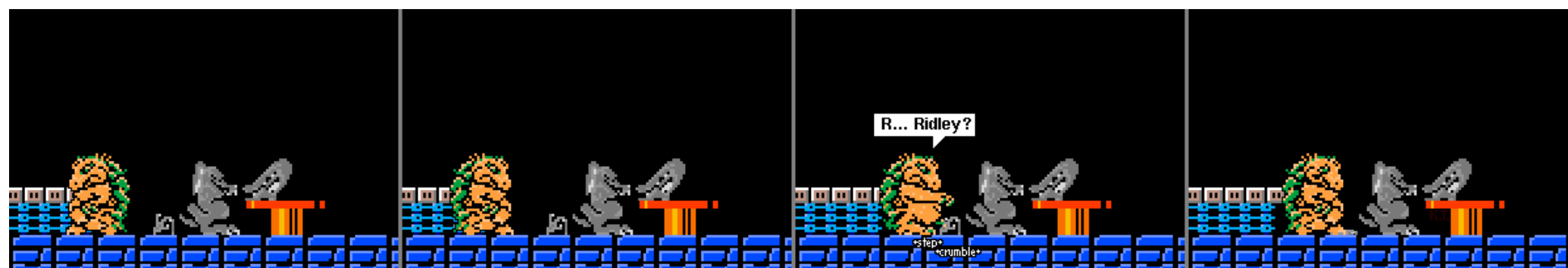
## Slow progression



## Turn of events



## It sinks in



No longer nameless



There can never be enough



Score one for Geruta



## A slim chance



## Cause and effect



## Not taking things well



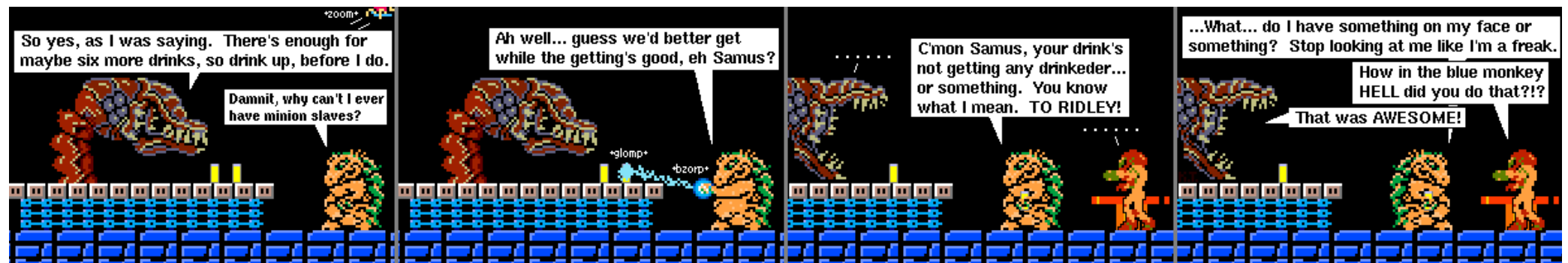
## Long-necked help



## Minionsploitation



## Drinks getting drinkeder



He just never learns



Still learning



Bitch, whine, complain





I always could



The powers that be

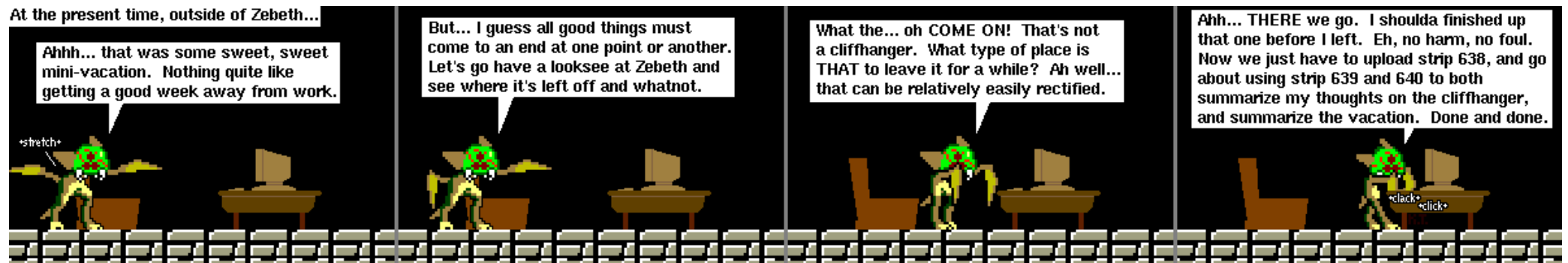


Better late than never

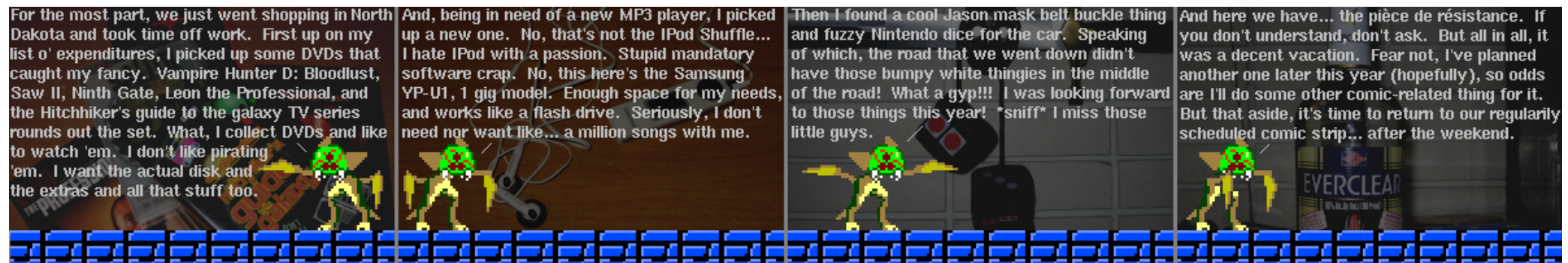




### Vacation or bust 3.1.1



### Vacation or bust 3.1.2



More is better



Painful memories



Offer not accepted



## Mental disturbances



## Not quite feeling better



## Killing the dead





## A new situation



## The noble minibosses



## A quick detour





Something's different...



Horking up attention



Fat-assed interruptions



## Reflections



## Finding Samus



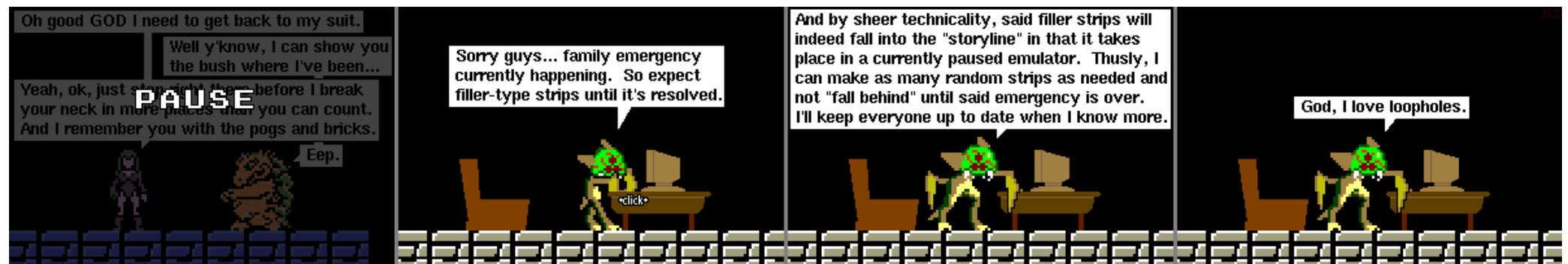
Current score



## Back to the suit



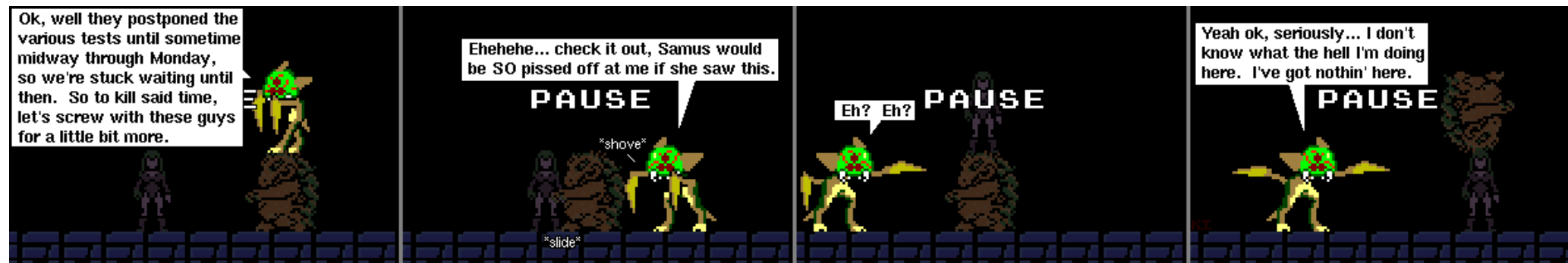
## Family emergency



## Emergency filler 1



## Emergency filler 2



## Emergency filler 3



## Emergency filler 4



## Half-open doors



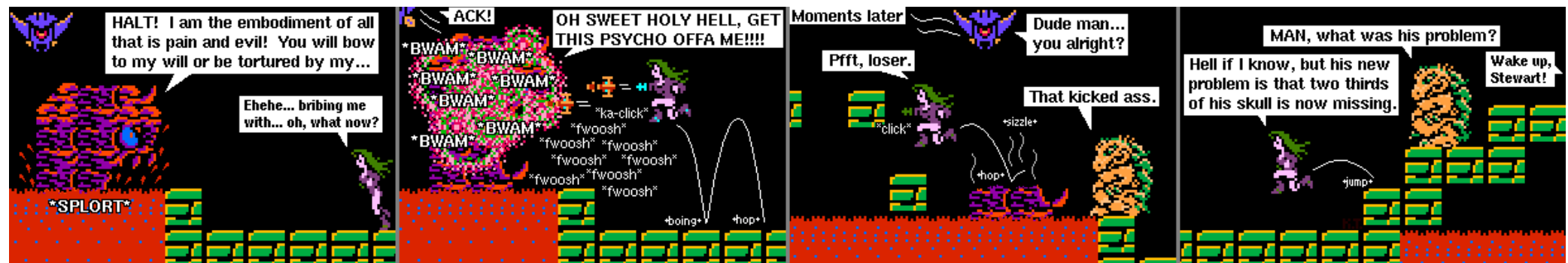
## So very screwed



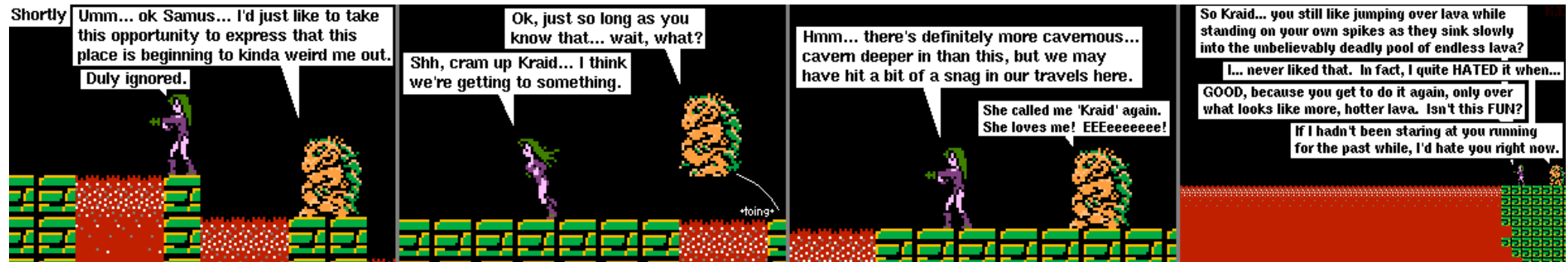
## Solutions found







## More fun ahead



## Suitless strength



## Brobdingnagian



## One step at a time



## Lack of planning



## A lesson relearned



## And a lesson lost



## A helping hand

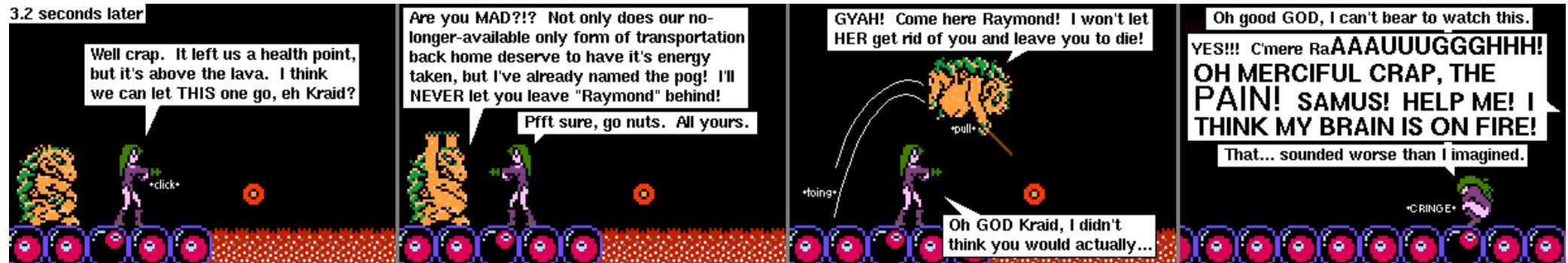


## Ingrates



## Saving Raymond

3.2 seconds later



## Monstrous losses

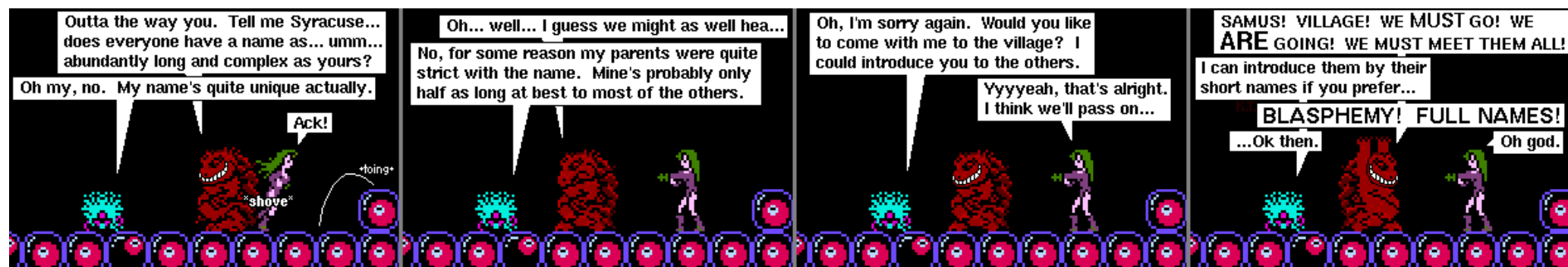
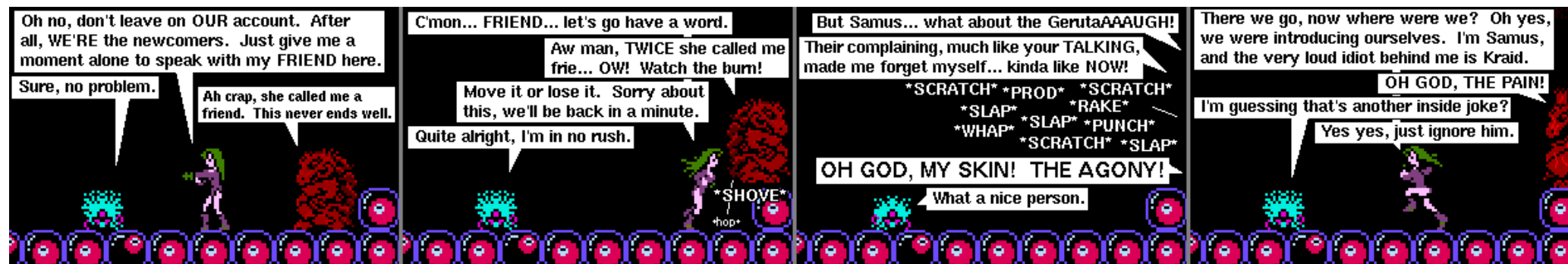
Several minutes later



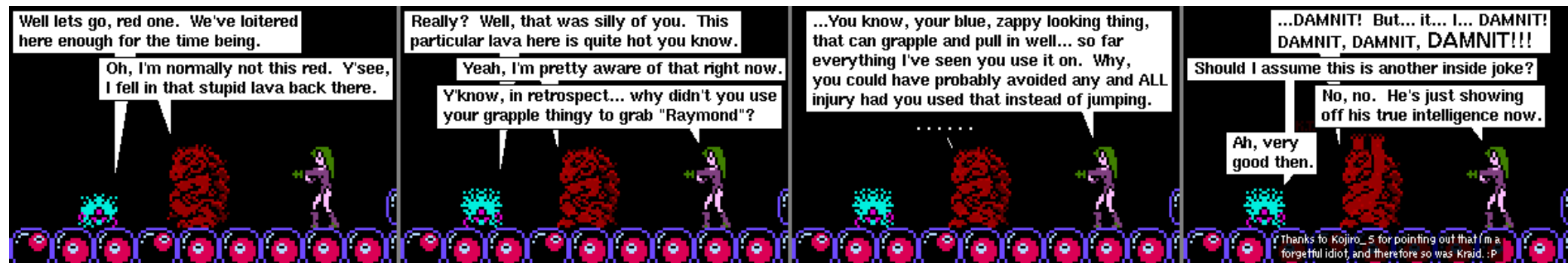
## Different pages







## Forgetful idiots



## Waiting for the host



## Forgotten jobs



It just keeps going



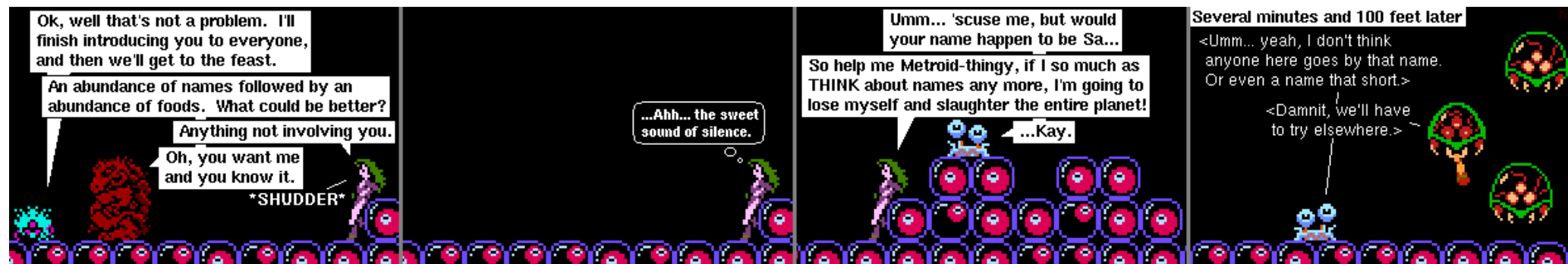
Look closer



The Energizer tribe



## The trio strike out



## A quick nap

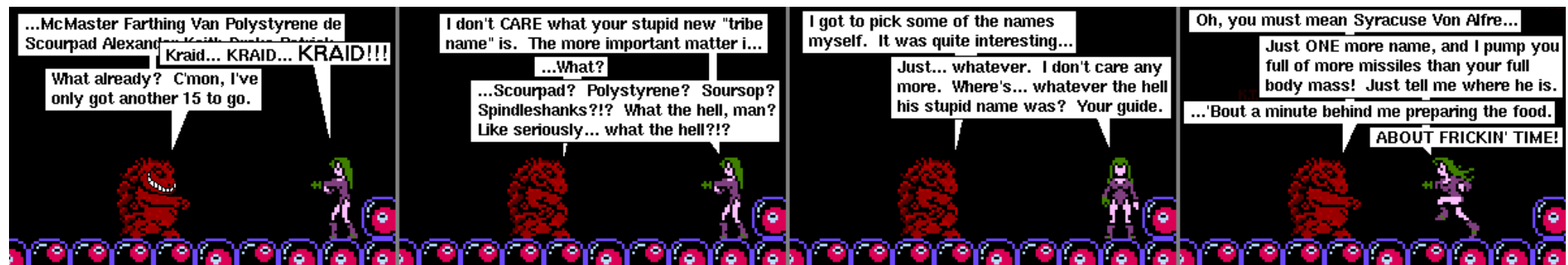


## Too much noise!





### Farthings and scourpads



### Long greetings

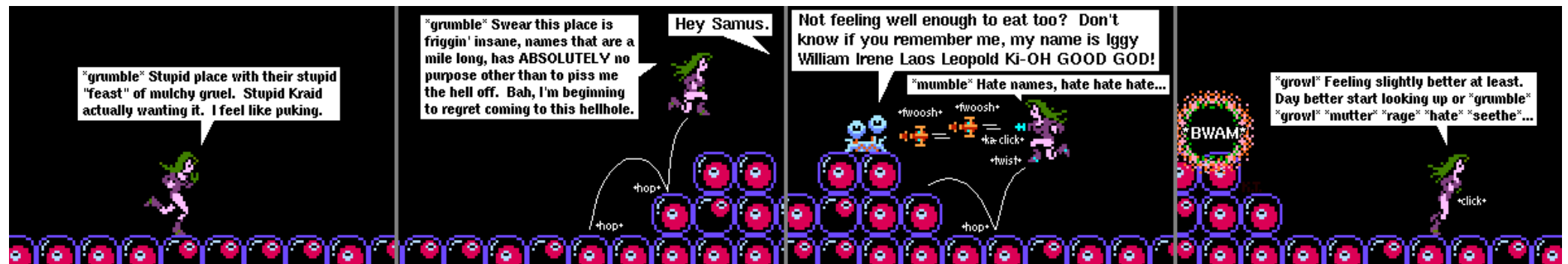




## A feast fit for kings



## The limit is reached



## Don't worry, be happy



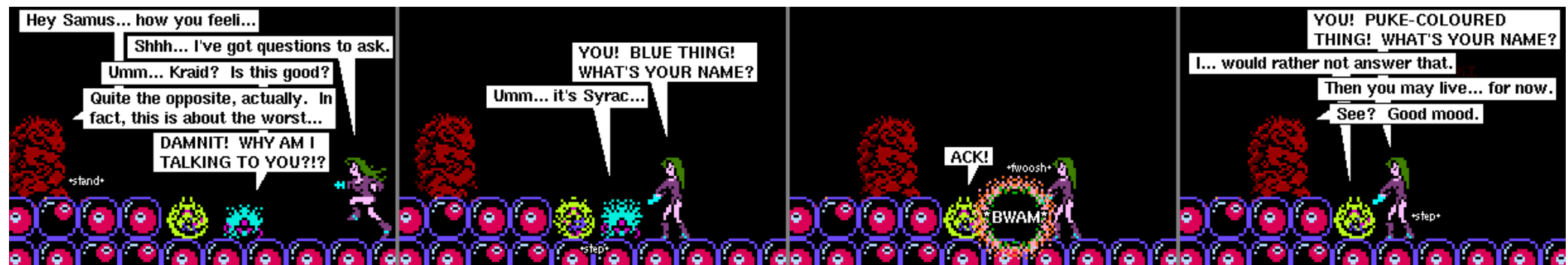
## Reassurances



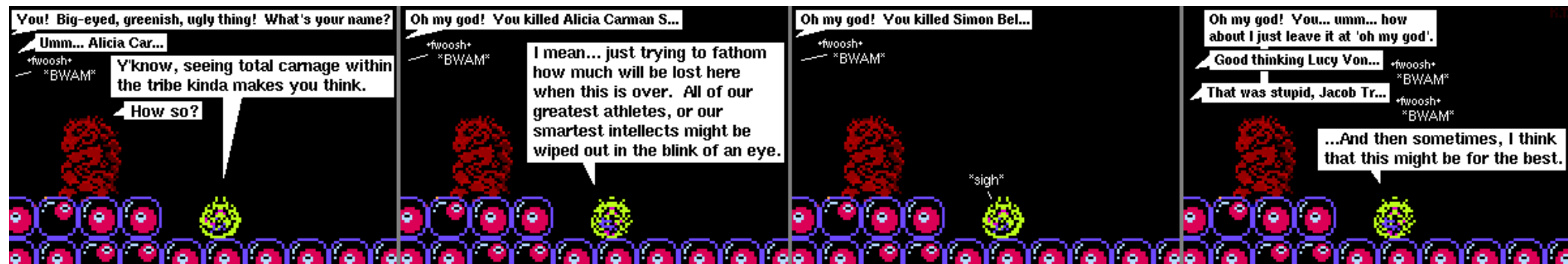
## Useless wishes



## Good answer



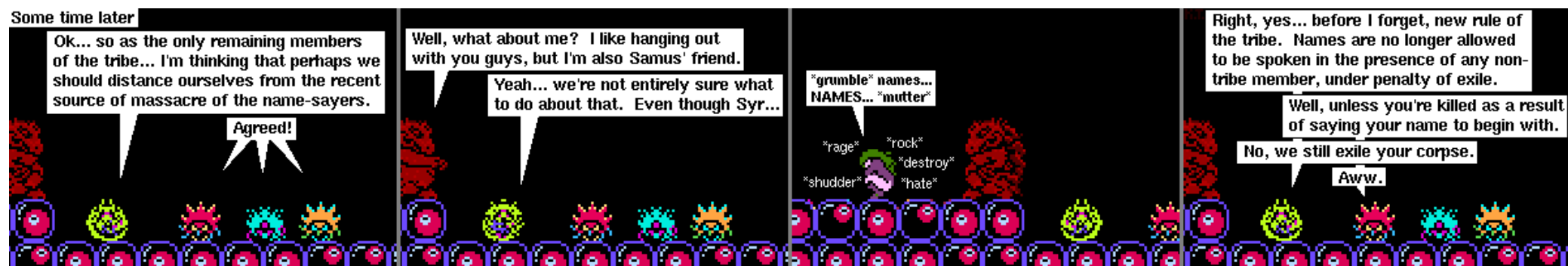
Not all that great



Slowing down Samus



A new leader is born



## Killing boredom



## Disturbances



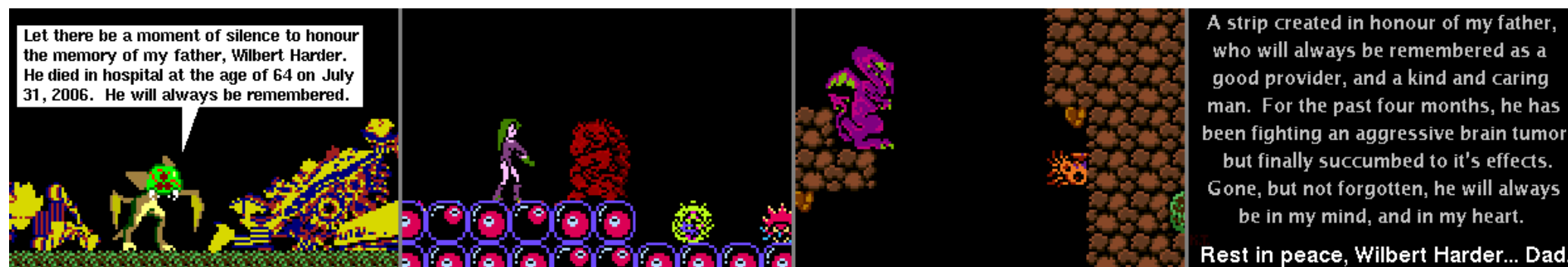
## Back to bar-attempt 1



## Finding the bar



## A moment of silence



## Ups and downs





Little help?

2.5 seconds later

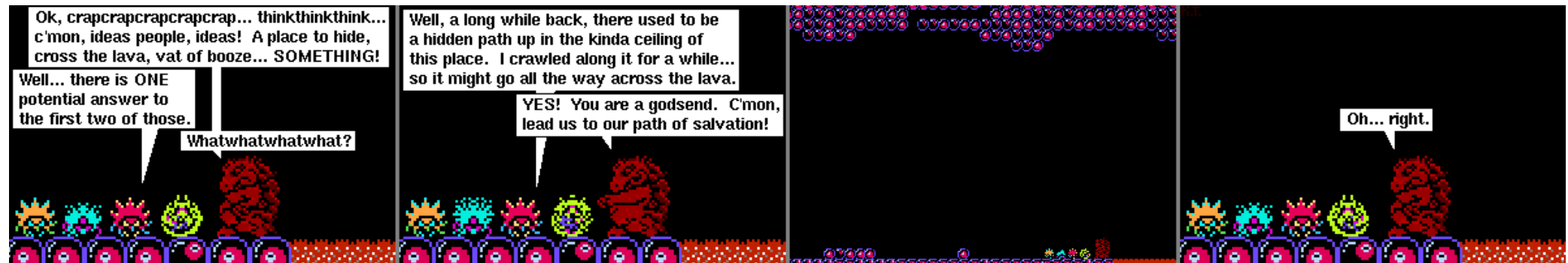


Running out of time

Several minutes later



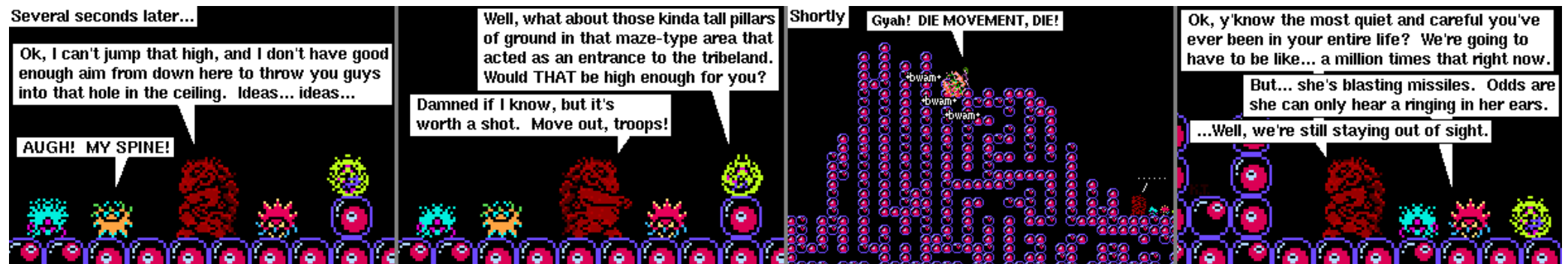
A path too far



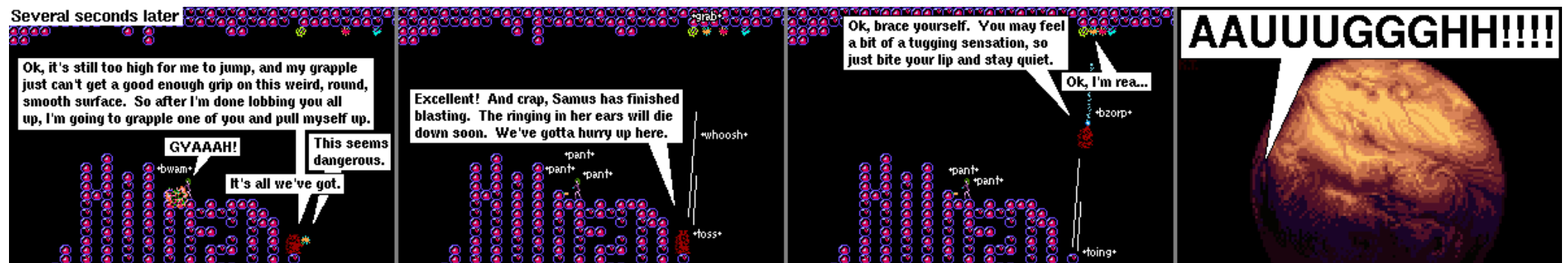
## A temporary distraction



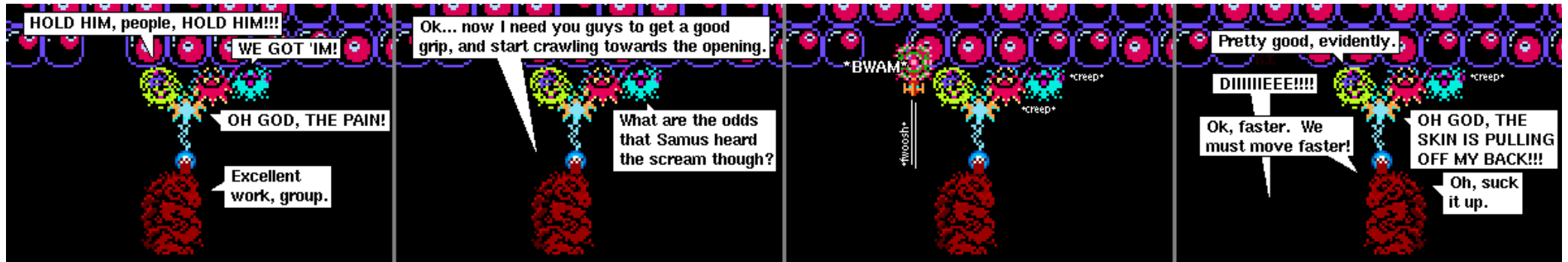
Just a little careful



Noone can be TRULY ready



Might have heard it



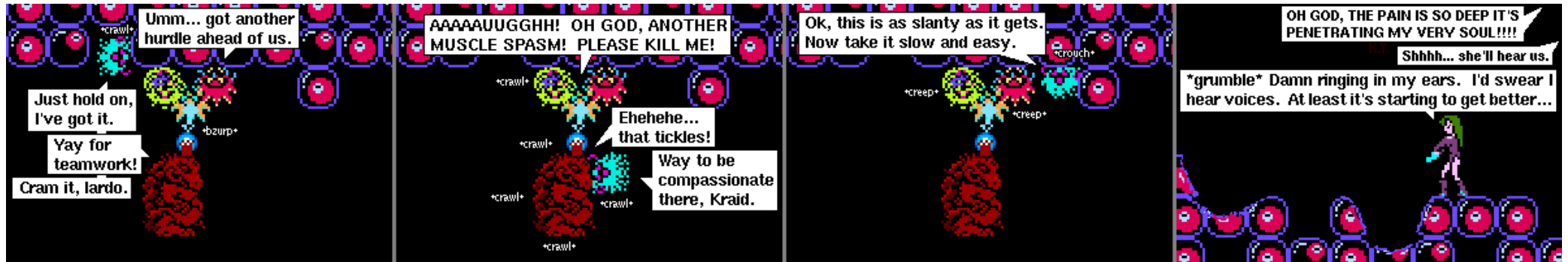
No sympathy



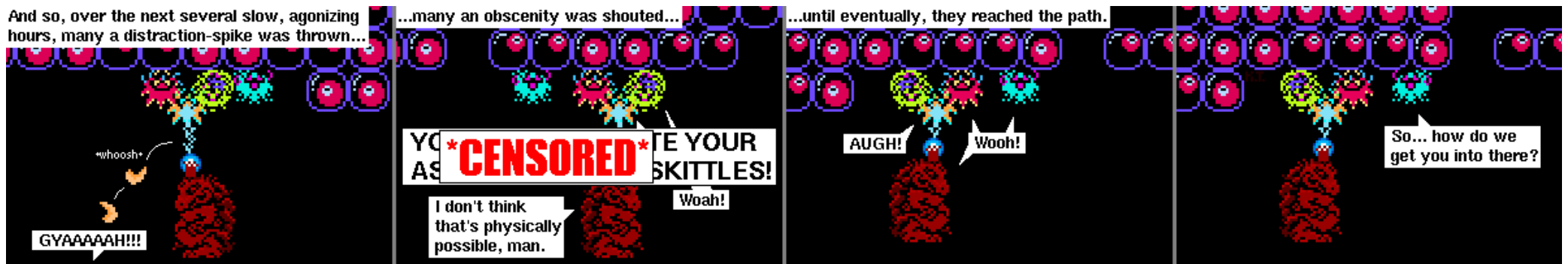
A super Nova



## Getting better



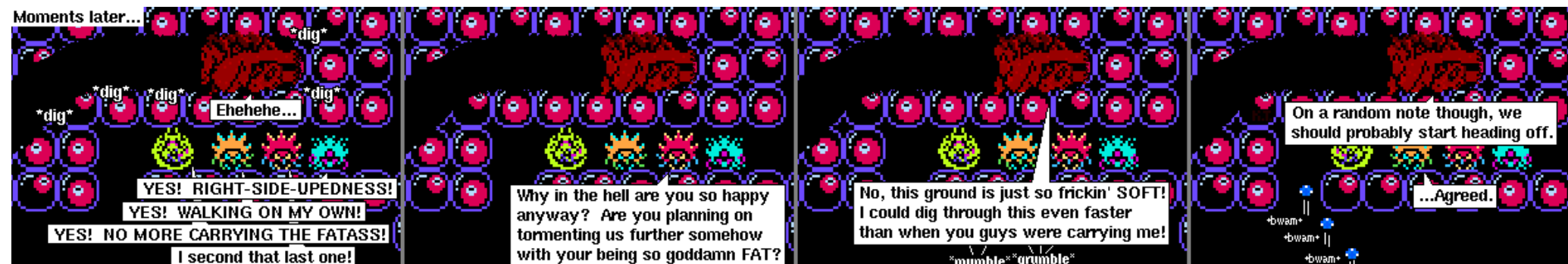
## The path to freedom



## I like rides



## Moving along



## Wrong place, wrong time



## False hope





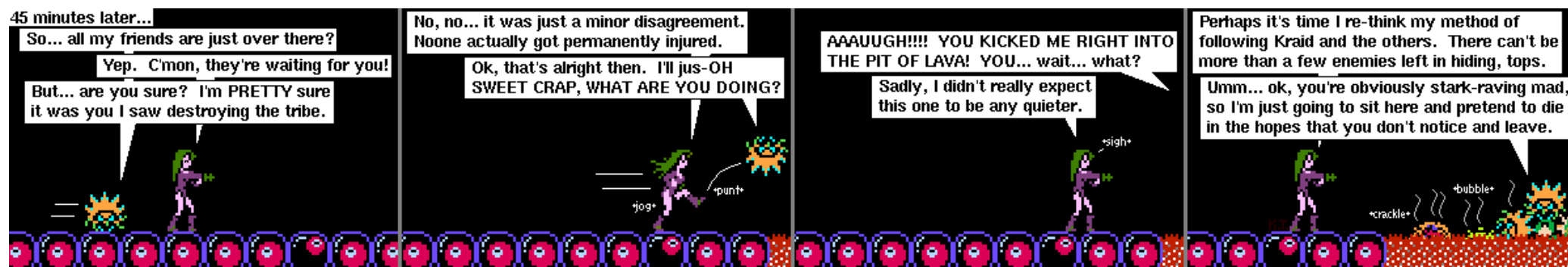
## Worth a shot



## More in hiding



## Nothing new



Damned either way



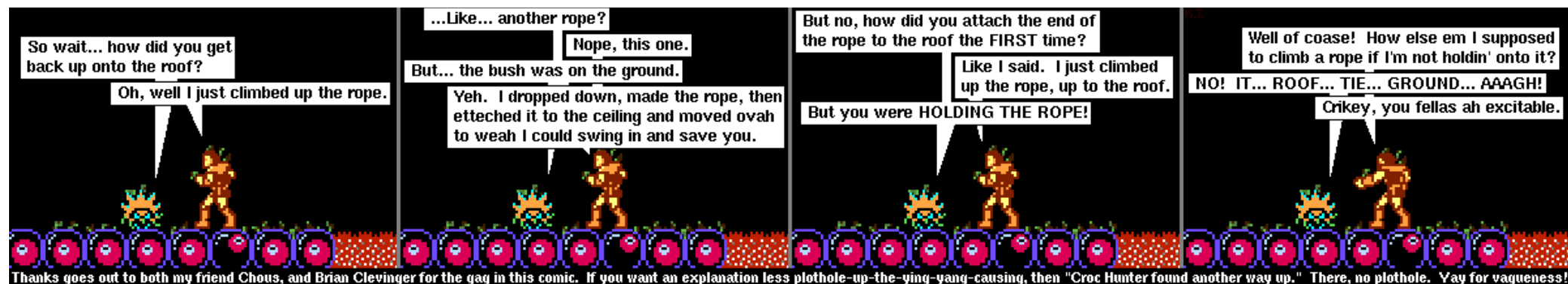
Up and away!



A little bit of luck



## Climbing to success

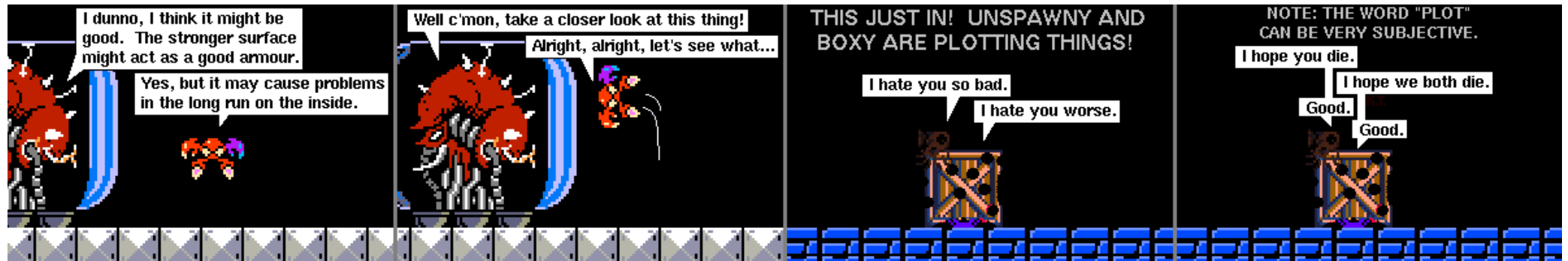


## We'll just follow them



## News flash!





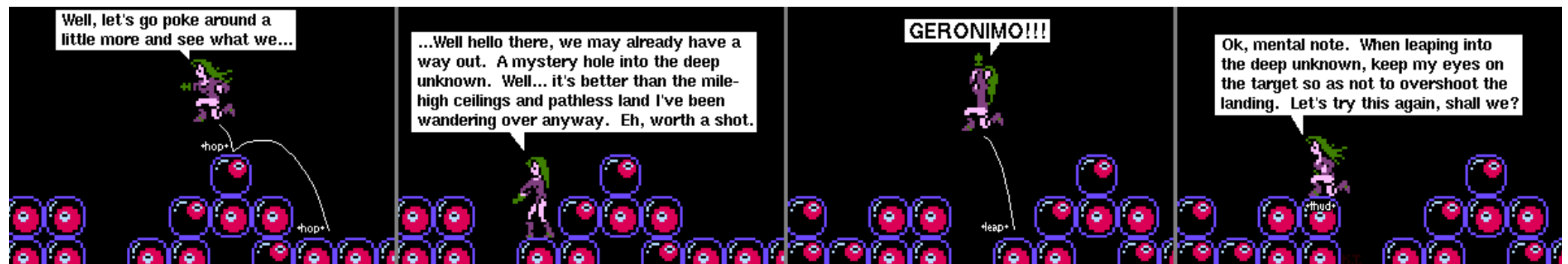
## Totally knot



## Segued!



## The deep unknown

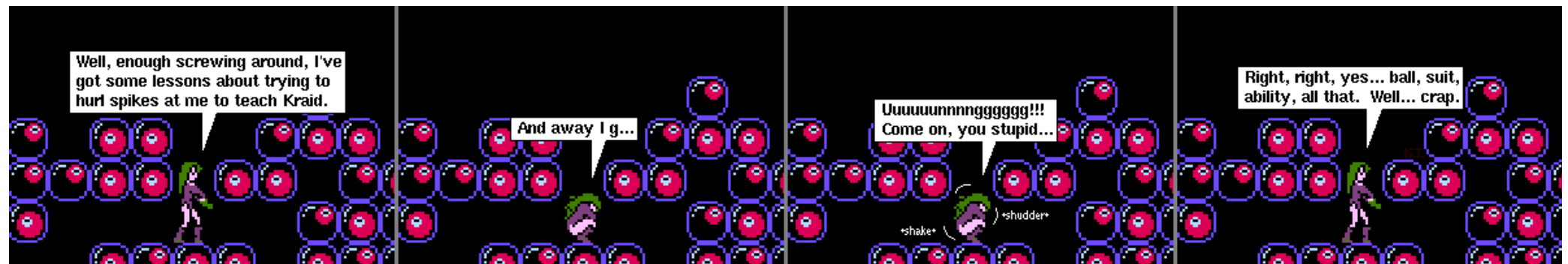




If only Kraid heard that



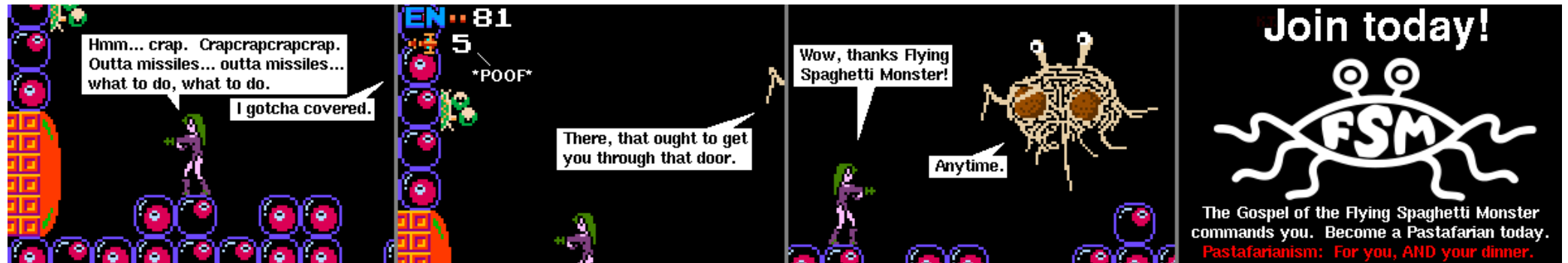
Minor problems



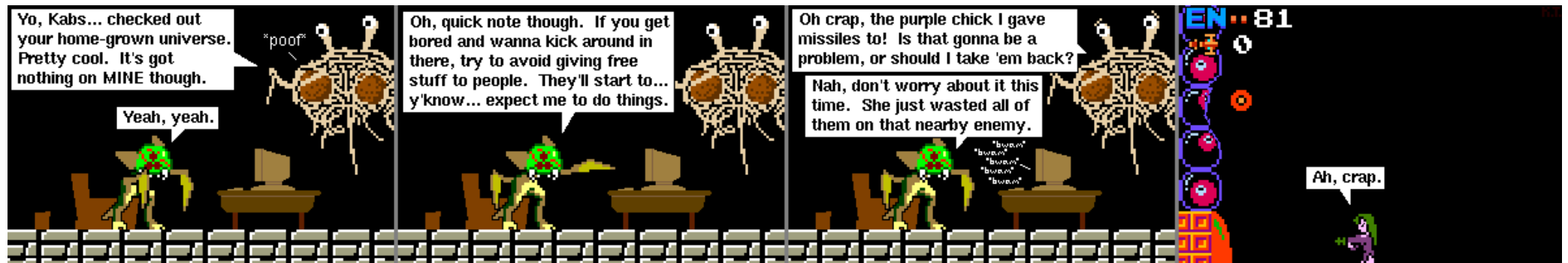
Anger management needed



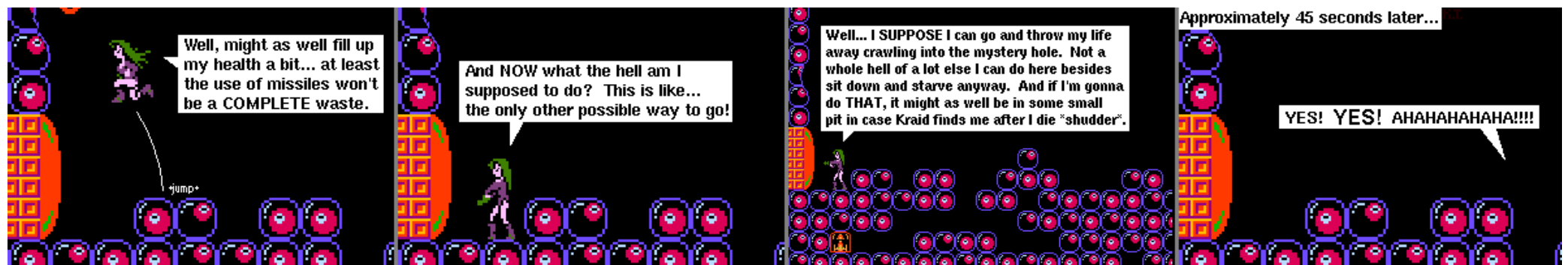
Join today!



S'alright



Back in business



Gettin' back in the mood



Something weird going on



Underwhelming



DAMNIT! Let's see... endless pit of instantly-kill-Samus lava and unreachable-high ceiling to the right...

...mildly less painful, possibly-live-long-enough-if-there's-a-way-out pit of lava to the left.

86  
Missile count... zip. Energy... relatively good, but will drop quite quickly without the power suit. MAN, I wish I hadn't killed all those enemies. At least if they were still around, I could have sustained myself until I came up with a plan before the threat of starvation led to rash decisions.

Well... seeing as my earlier choice may have had me starving in some tiny hole somewhere, at least there's even LESS chance of Kraid finding me here. BANZAI!

Ohgodohgodohgodohgodoh  
godohgodohgodohgod...

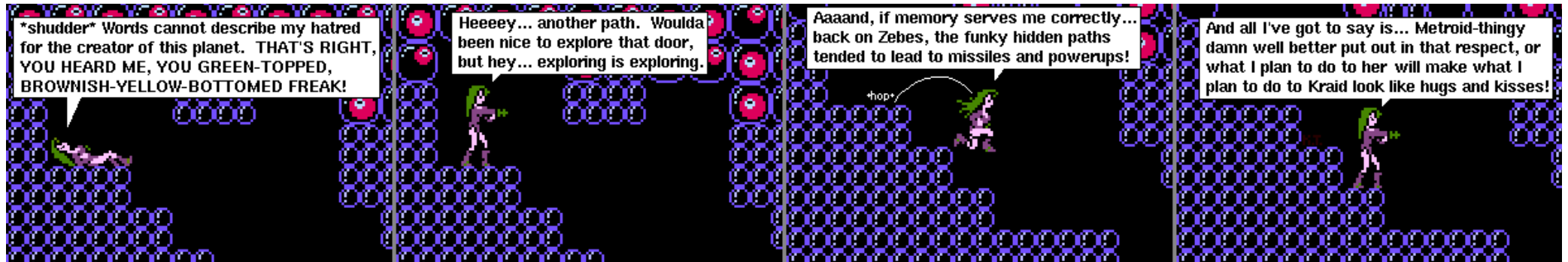
\*swoosh\*

WAAUGH!

\*THUD\*

...hate... this place... so much...  
hate you... Metroid-thingy...

## Hidden paths



## Profanities

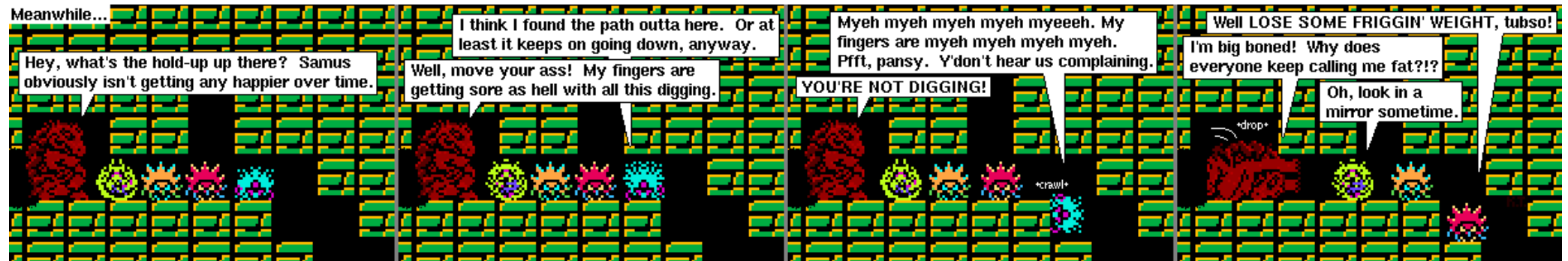


## Friggin' dead ends





## Take a hint



## Safe landing



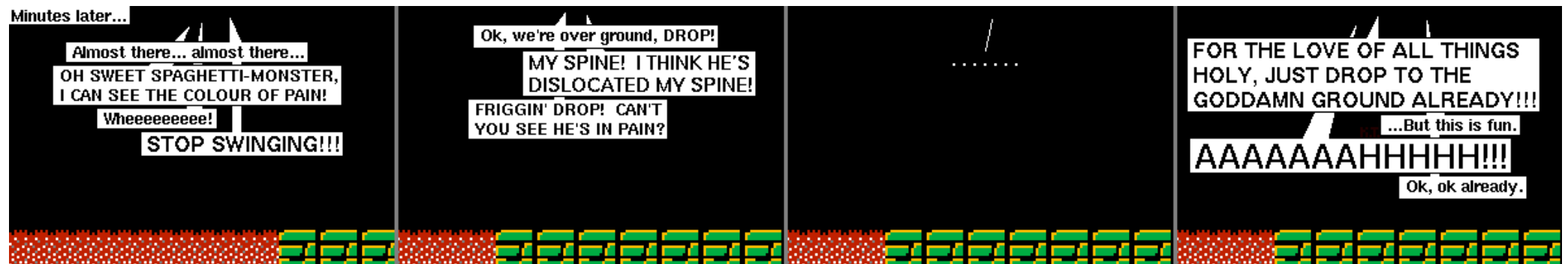
## A long drop



More fun



Can't get enough



A gentle landing



## Suddenly silent



## A horse of a different colour



## Being a burden





## Back at the bar



## The real Kraid



## Smellin' of Kraid



## Back to the beginning



## Blackmail





## Descriptive descriptions



## Voices



## No killing!



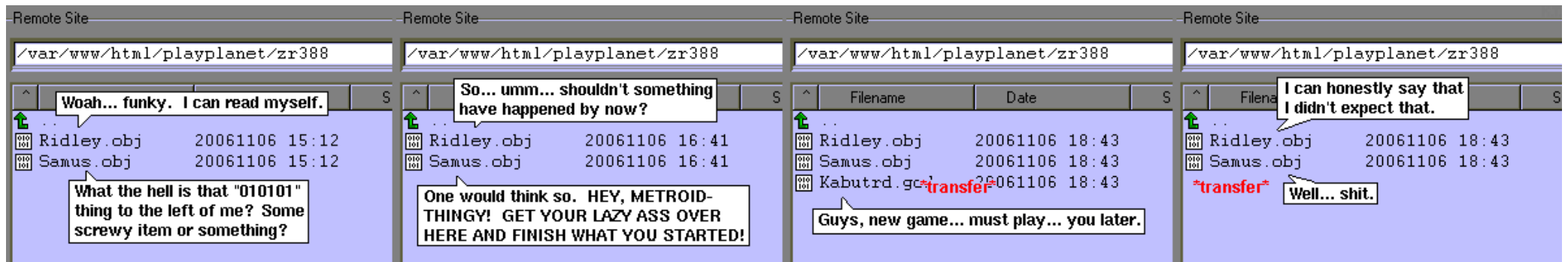
## A rare delicacy



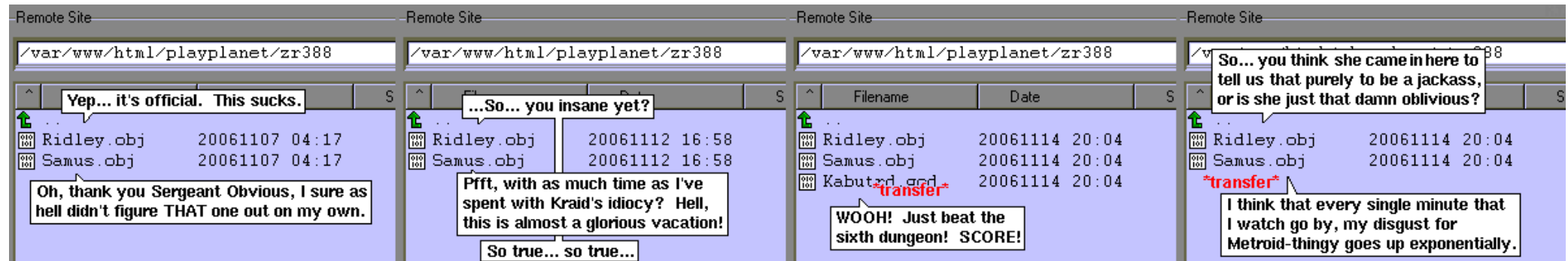
## A friendly goodbye



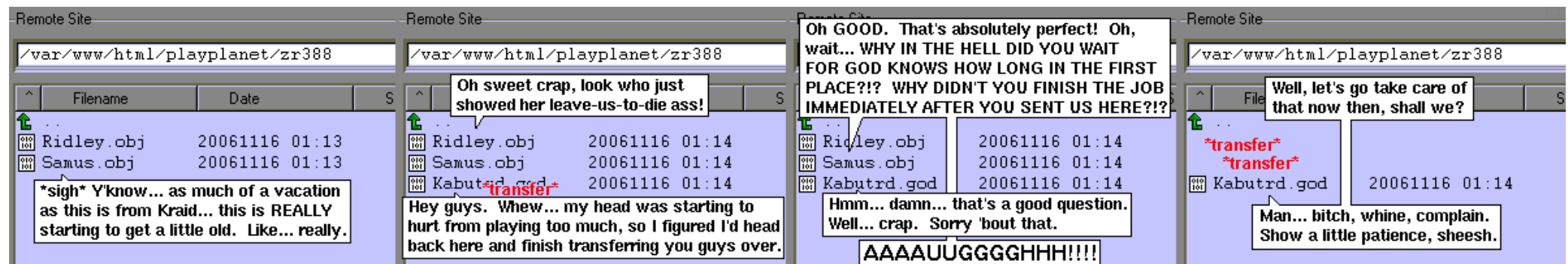
## CLLAW\_FTP IV 2



## Vacation time



## Patience



## Totally not plot-hole-filling



## Re-poof



## Doing unto others



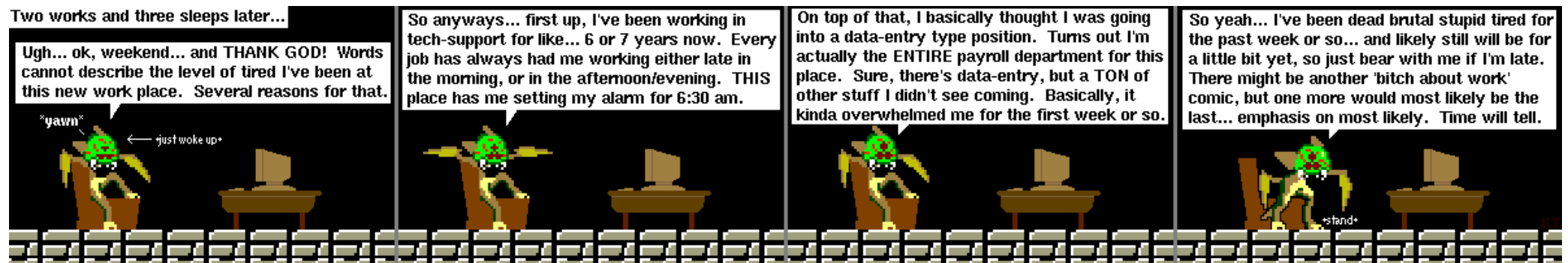
## Words were spoken



## Incoming bitching



## Just stating things



## Sproingy relaxation





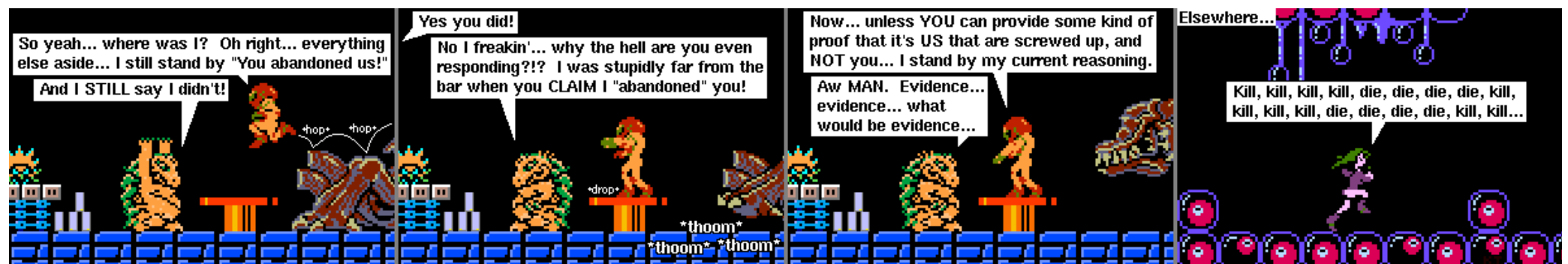
Iffy at best



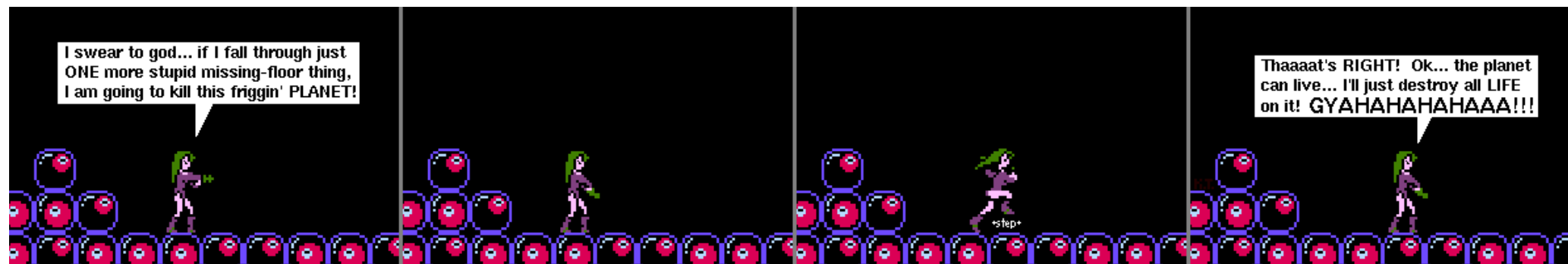
Eh



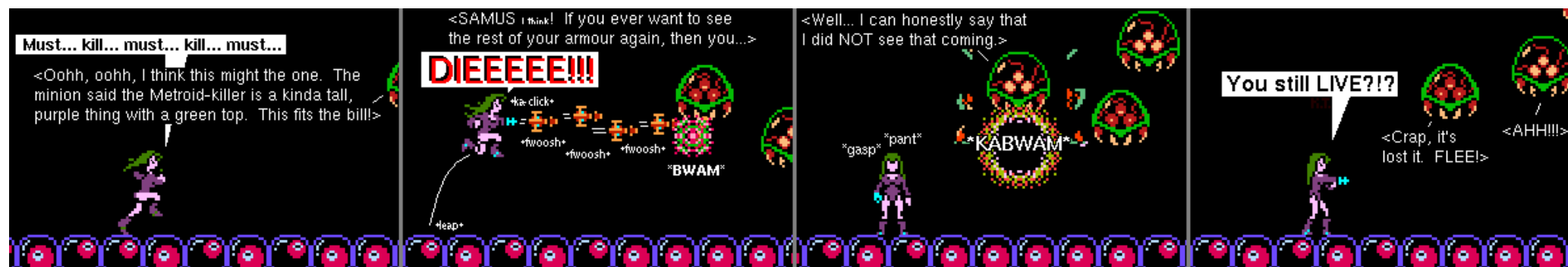
Evidence needed



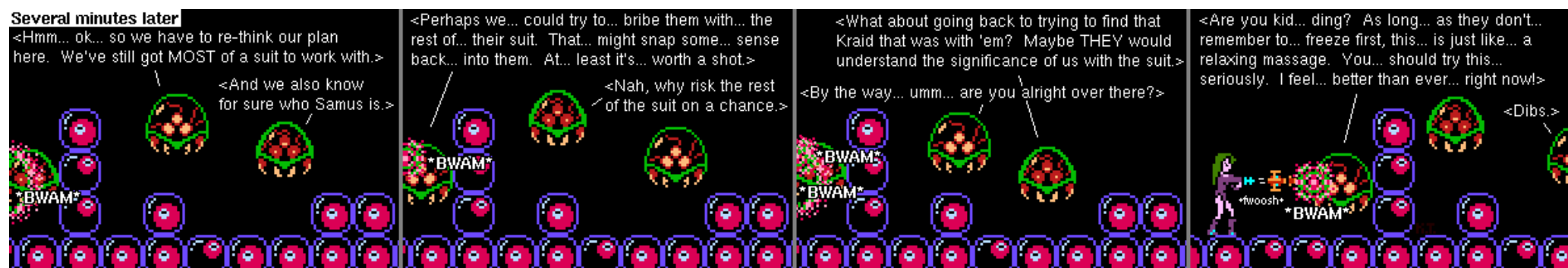
The planet is saved!



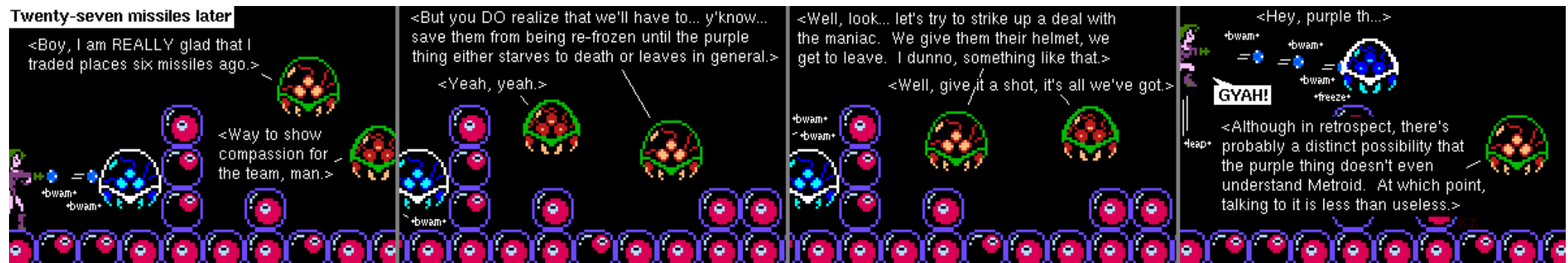
Goodbye bait



Samus the masseuse



## Damn hindsight

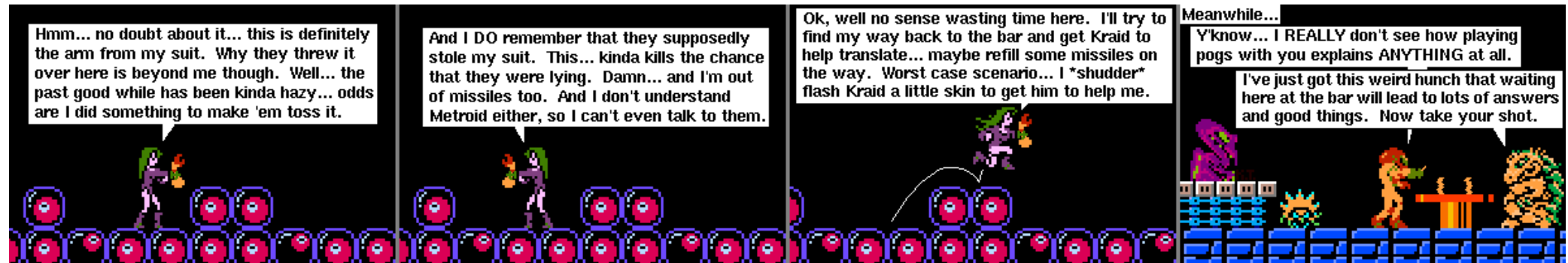


## Cubular thoughts



## Memories

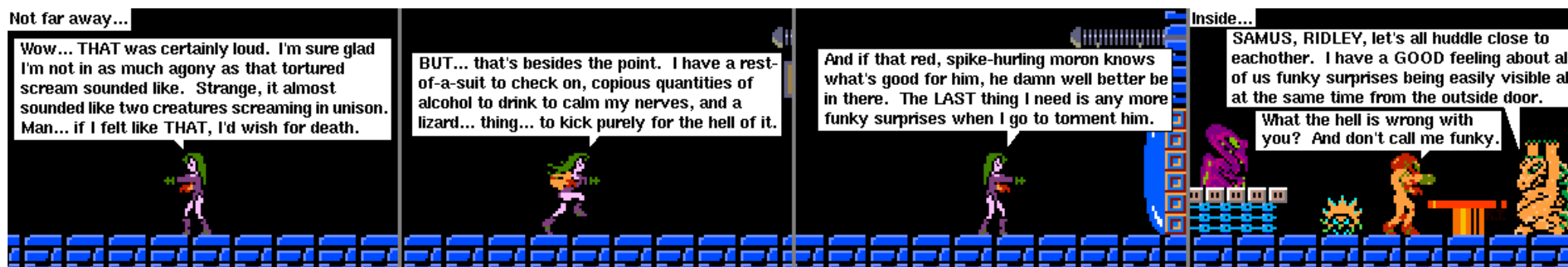




## A temporary reprieve



## Funky surprises



## Near misses





The ONLY way



What indeed



Check it out!



Just concentrate



A happy Kraid



Twice the fun



It wasn't meant to be



Better than missiles



Good times



## Blame the cheapass



## Places to be



## A bad place to talk



A little too drunk



Taking the long route



Slake your thirst



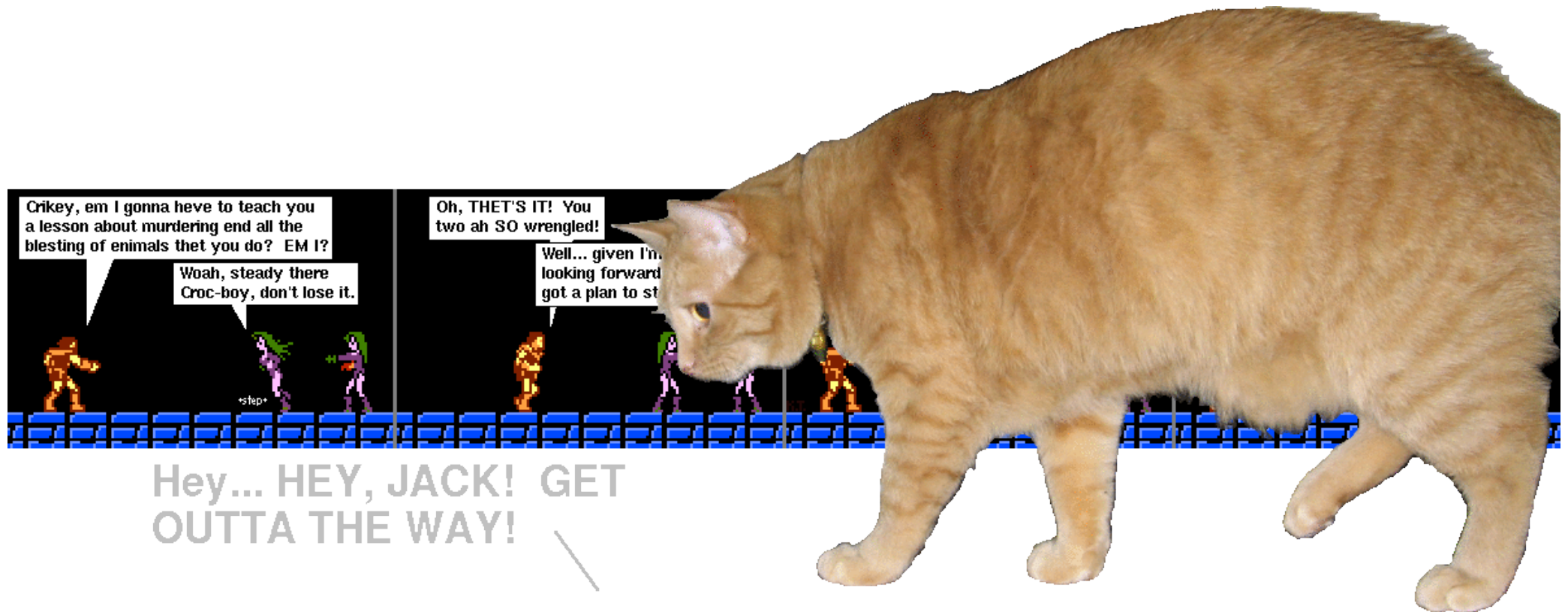




A secret in the book, say it ain't so! Except that unlike the source code secrets of the website, this one is completely visible. Also moreso brought about by the extralarge comics of the next several pages, but where better to add some secret text? Aw yus, convenient secret ("secret") text location!

So I hope you're all having a wonderful day wherever you are. Stop and smell the flowers every so often, listen to the birds sing, take five minutes out for yourself every now and then, you deserve it.

So have a beautiful day everyone, drink your water, and have an incredible time with the rest of the comic! Take those five minutes if you want right now tho. Convenient spot after all ^\_^



Oh hey, we've got a few under-comic spaces to fill here. Thank you Jack, you're making things a little extra interesting in here!

I've heard people say that they've loved the under-comic text on the website, and unfortunately there wasn't enough space to add those into Printable Zebeth, so we can take these few moments to do exactly that.

Lol, I'm not even sure what I was thinking when I added the cat into here, probably a spur of the moment kinda thing that amused me.

...alright, cool stuff, on with the comic!



Oh, don't you even **THINK** about getting comfortable over there!

```
  | \
  -- --'o\  --
 /--\_\(oo)/--\
  | / \
  / ^ |
  | _ | _
```

```
  .---.
 /  @  \
 \  @ @ /
  {'^'}
```





Yeah, that's right, I'm talking to you. Don't just look at me. Get your furry ass offa there!





I loved that cat. Good meower, nice and vocal. I love a good noisy cat XD



Back to normal... almost



Everyone loves Gronky!



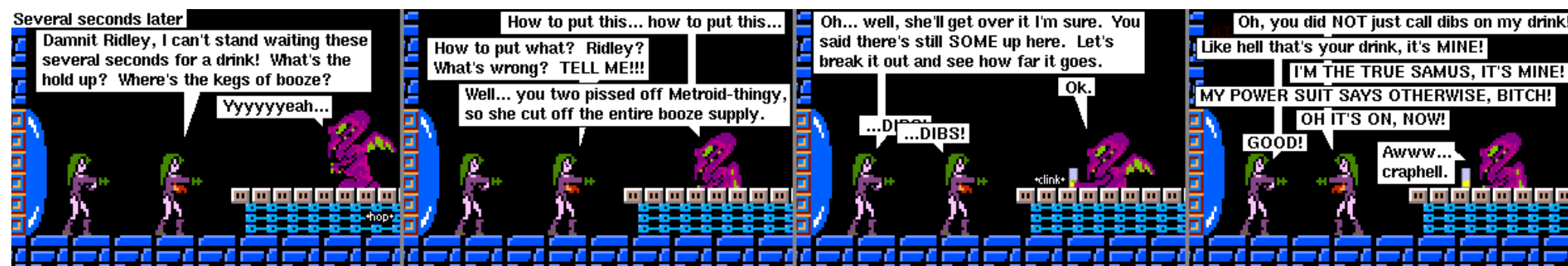
Improved slide



## A bit of punishment



## Catfight!

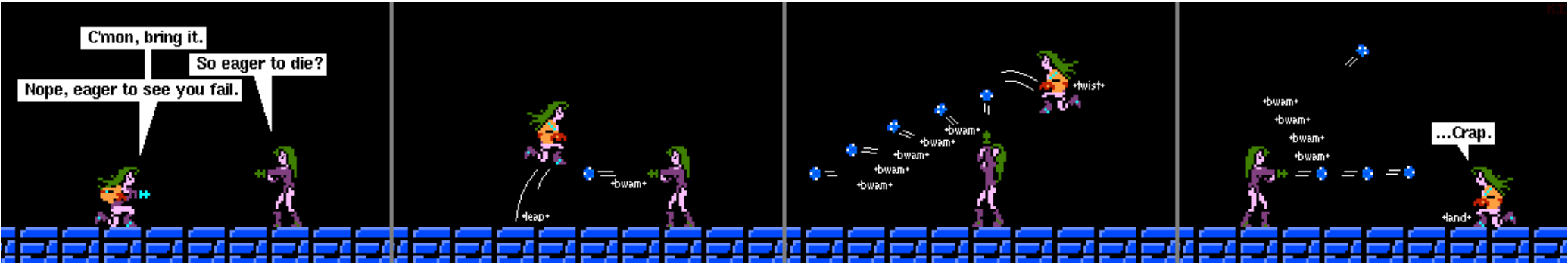


## It's on

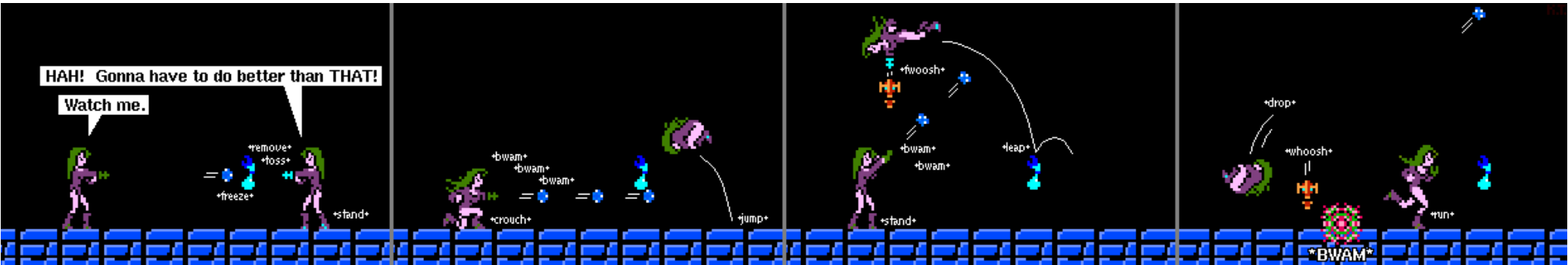




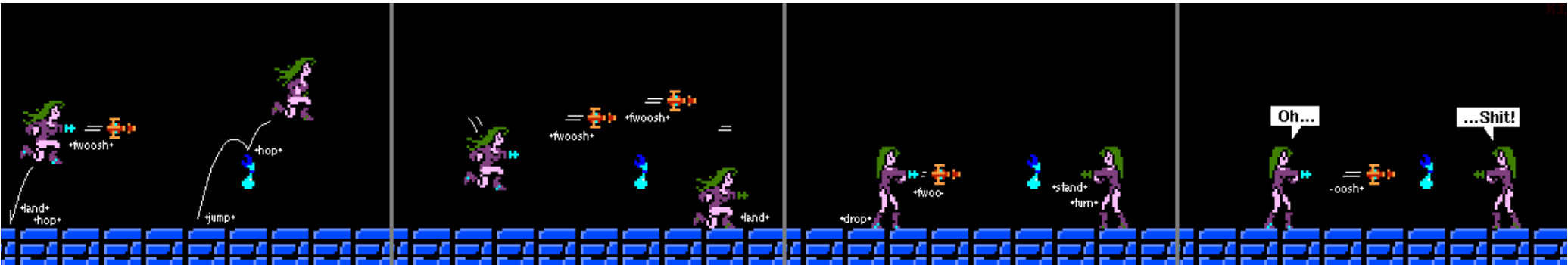
Evasive action



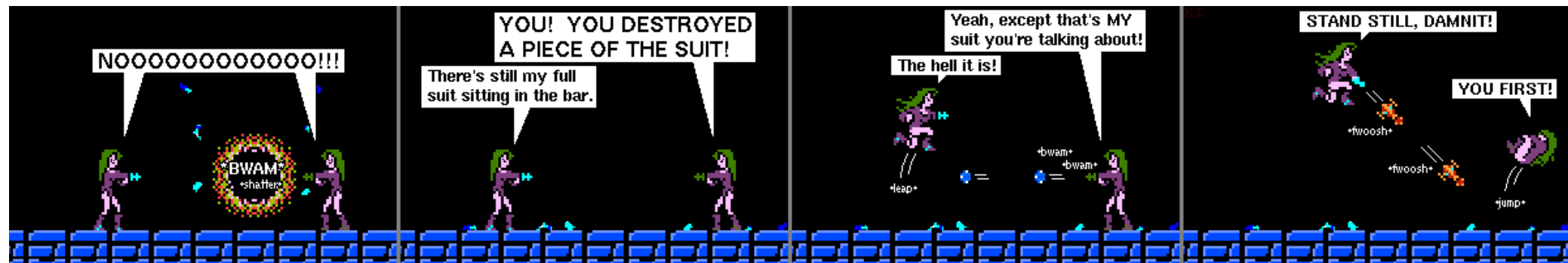
Necessary sacrifices



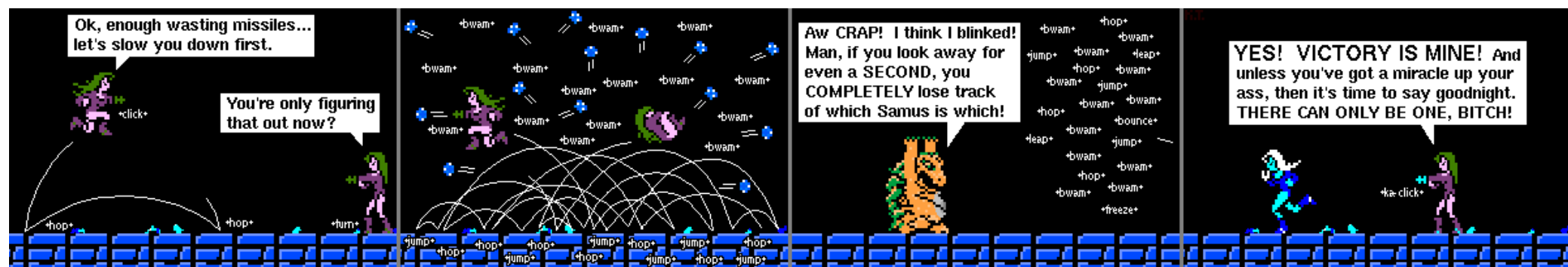
Impending doom



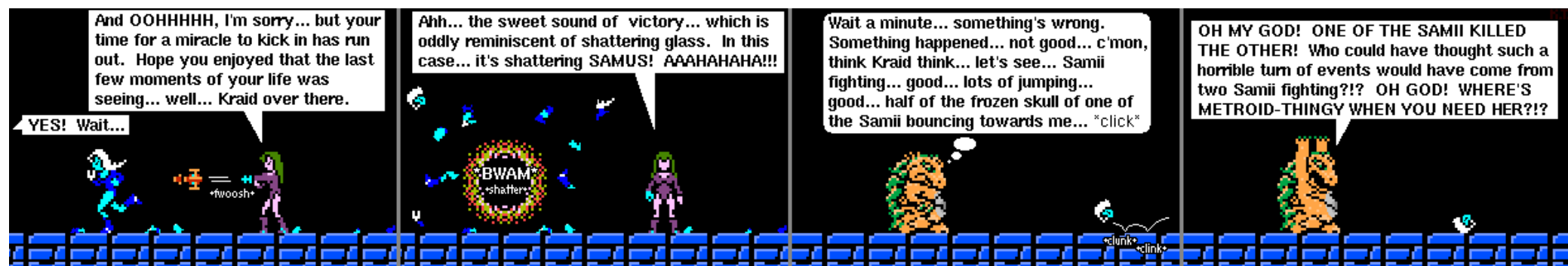
## Battle for ownership



## Don't blink



## Out of miracles





Kinda busy at the moment



Absolutely nothing



Nothing to see here



A beautiful day for a walk



Keeping a clear mind



To the victor goes nothing



## In search of booze

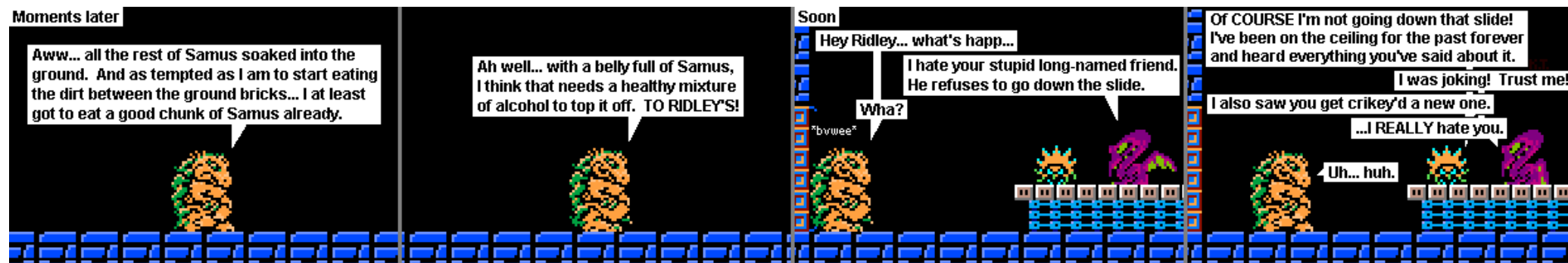


## Won't be a problem

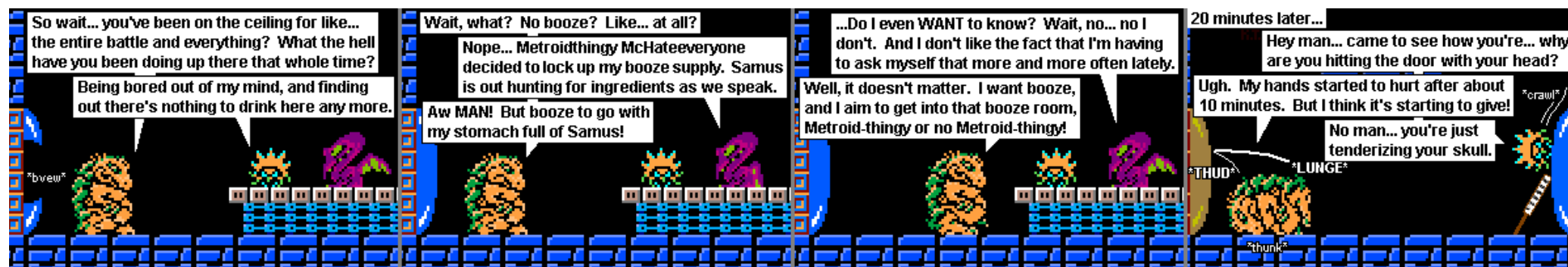


## A mouthful of Samus

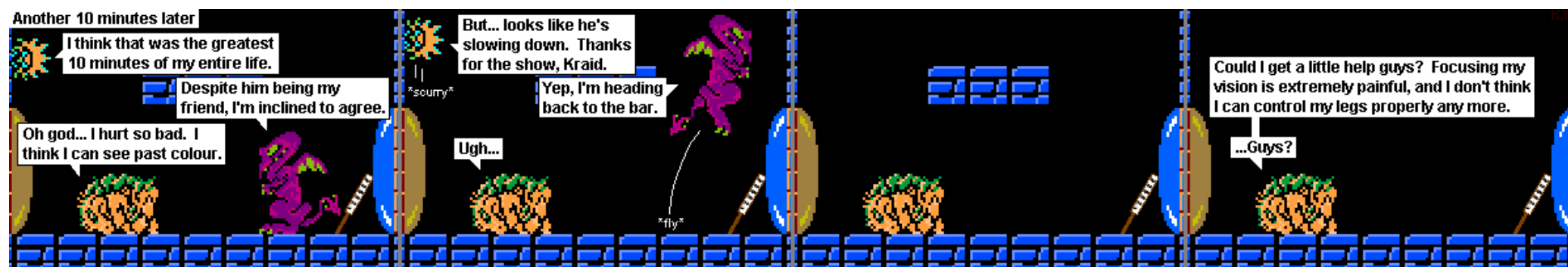




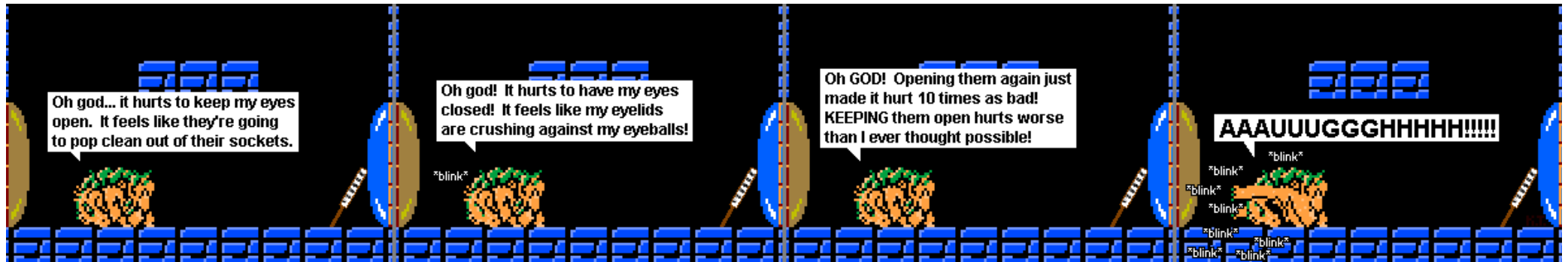
### A soft spot for booze



### Show's over



Worse than a hangover



Making a game of it



Lost on purpose





## Distracted



## Eternal nightmare



## Pogged



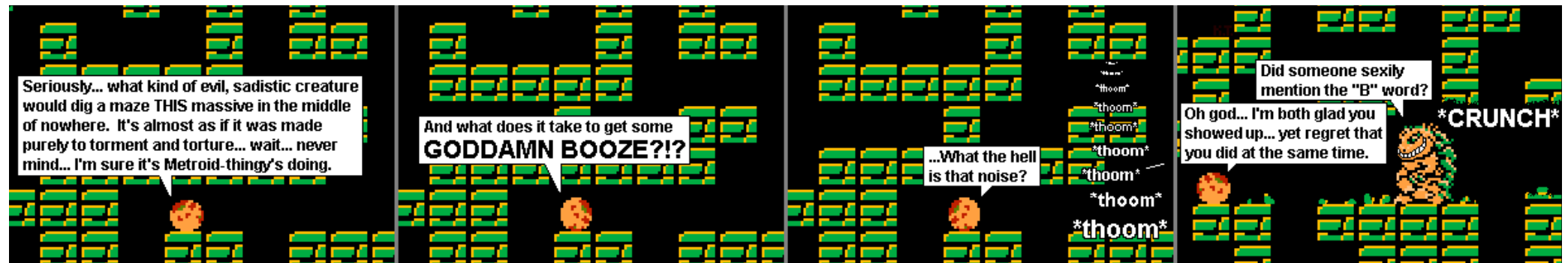
## Too much information



## In search of Samus



## The magic word



A minor delay



Great ideas



A walk in the paaaaaaw, yeah



## Vacation Nightmare Or Bust III



## The pleasure of working



## Just one more employee?

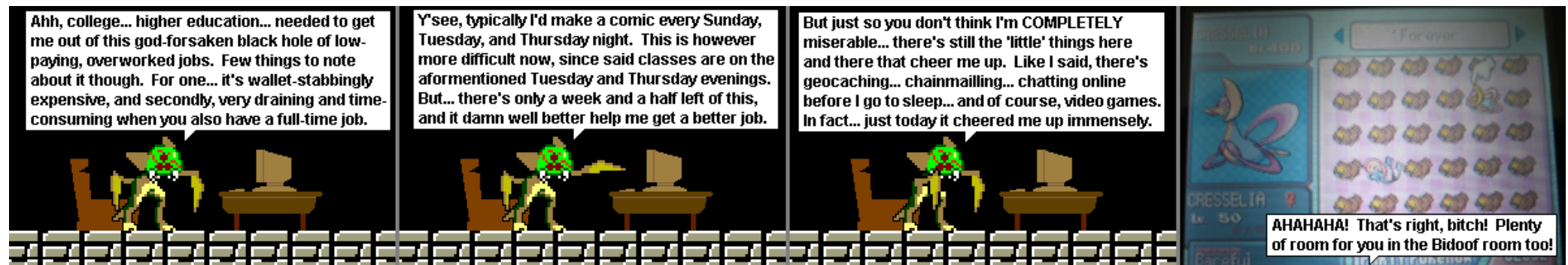




## Geocaching for the win



## Cresselia brightens my day



## An upgraded pause

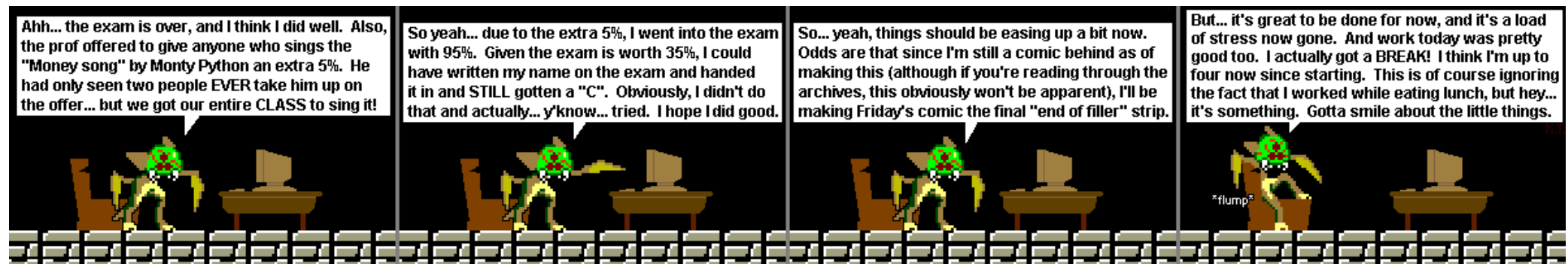




Almost over



Money for higher grades



Let there be light



Remember this lesson



Long lost friends



A minor mistranslation



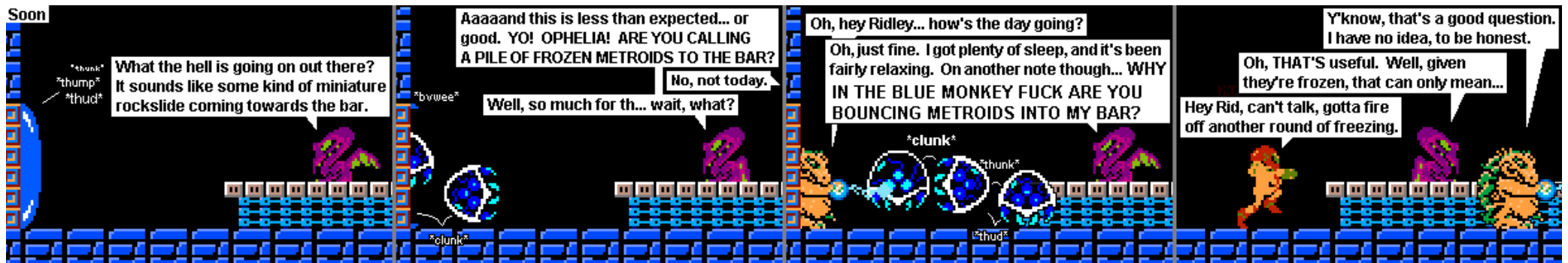
## Needing a plan



## Tumblejerks



## For no good reason





Meanwhile...

\*snore\*

Huh? Wuzzat?

\*bzzzzzzzzzzmtt\*  
\*rrrrrrrrrrrrnnng\*

\*snrk\*

Kabutroid speaking. Wuzzat? Lemme check... umm... yeah, everything's good.

\*click\*  
\*clack\*  
\*click\*

2 minutes later...

\*bzzzzzzzzzzmtt\*  
\*sob\*  
\*rrrrrrrrrrrrnnng\*

I had to take nine calls while attempting to make this comic. It took me 4 hours to make it, so enjoy.

Ugh... eyes... hurting. Been playing this for like... every spare minute after work every day now. I should REALLY take a break from this thing, if not just for a few minutes.

And I should REALLY make another comic or like... five. I'm getting behind, and I've got ideas rattling around in my brain... and I'm preeetty sure the people reading the comic would like comics to... y'know... read and stuff.

.....

Meeetoooooooooid....

\*droooool\*



Sleep is for the weak



Not a good pillow

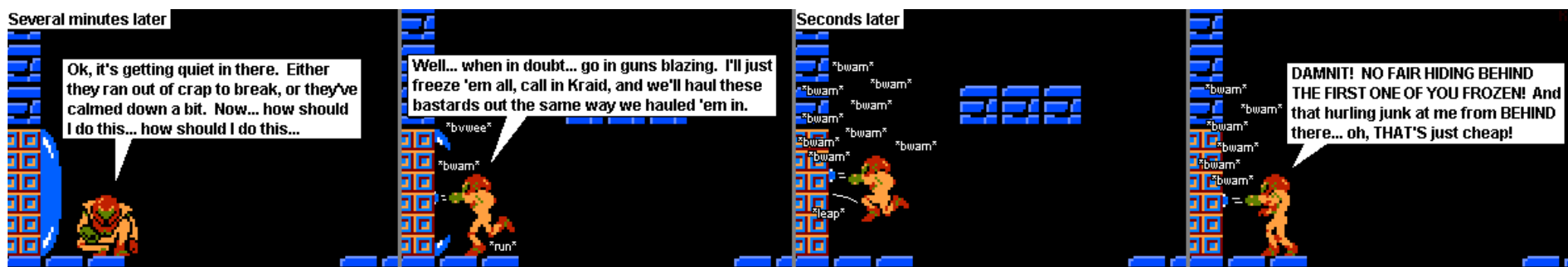


Good news, bad news





## Unnatural barriers



## More timing issues



Almost won



Backup threatening power



Slow and steady



## The obvious answer



## Killing time



## Melia munchies



## Boredom kicks in



**Last resort**



## Overreact much?





## Distant happiness



## Wakeup call (also two filler strips skipped)



## Explanations





## Just one more hill



## It's a good sound



## A new problem arises



## Lacking in P.R. Skills



## Her generosity knows no bounds



What good is a slide?



The buzz of money



A little too busy



## Mind of a businessman



## Bored with the old toys



## Time for some fun





An awesome conclusion (three skipped filler strips)



You are what you eat



Minion soup (five more skipped filler strips)



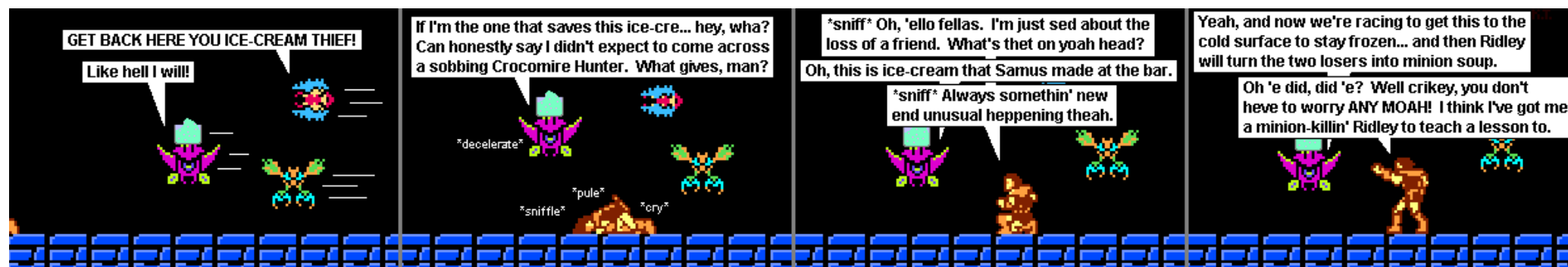
## Jerk-cream



## Race to the finish



## Time for a lesson



Noone can be THAT cruel



Now THAT'S a taunt



Anything for a profit



## A little white lie



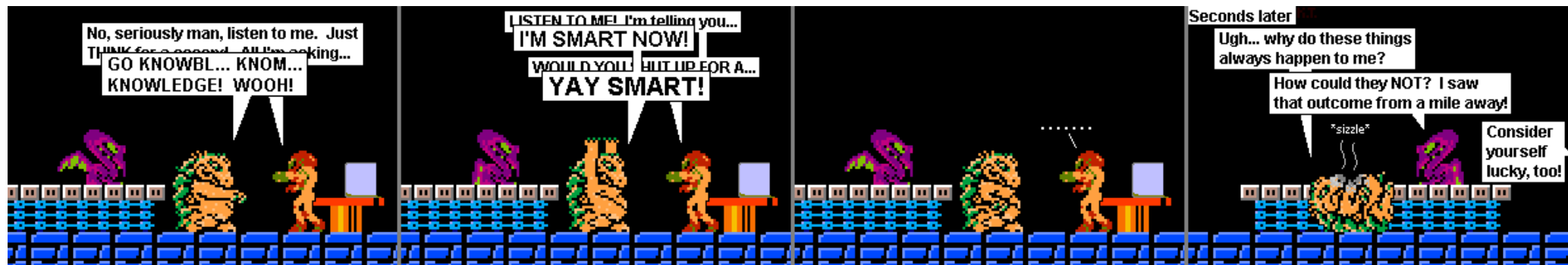
## Not-so-fond memories



## Knowledge is power



More knowledge needed



An acceptable answer



Finding another way



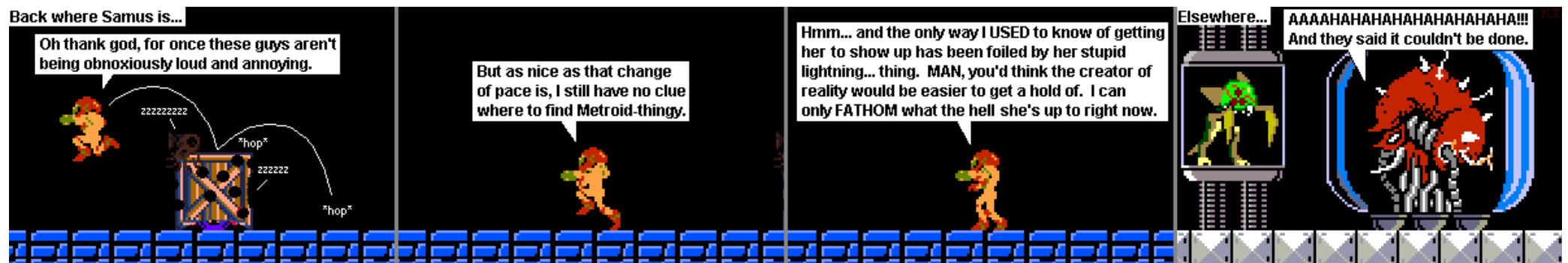




The secret gathering spot



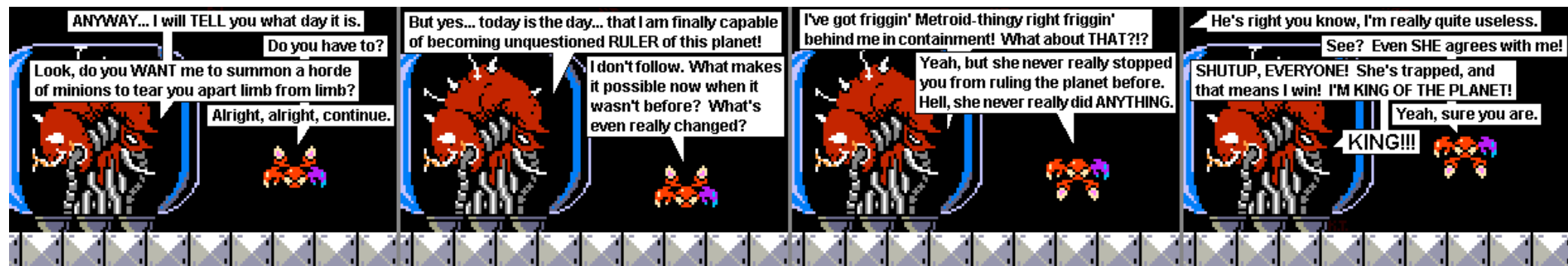
Where indeed



Zirgu Diena?



Not quite undisputed



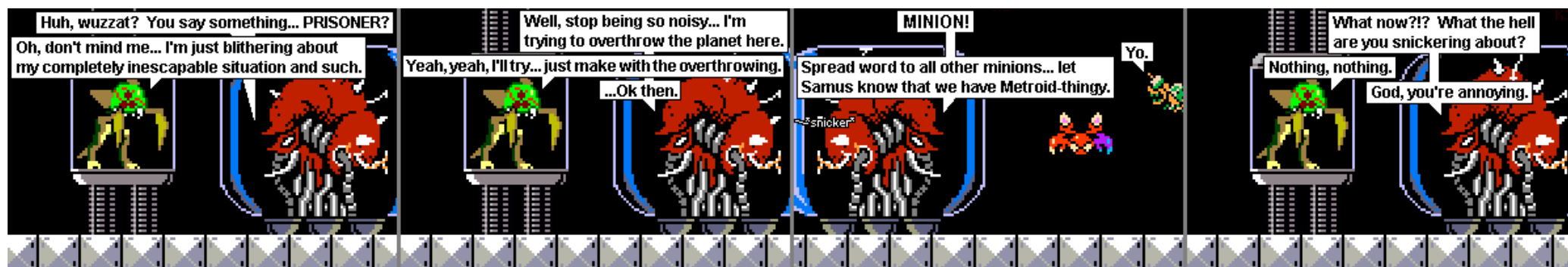
It might actually work...



...But that's debatable



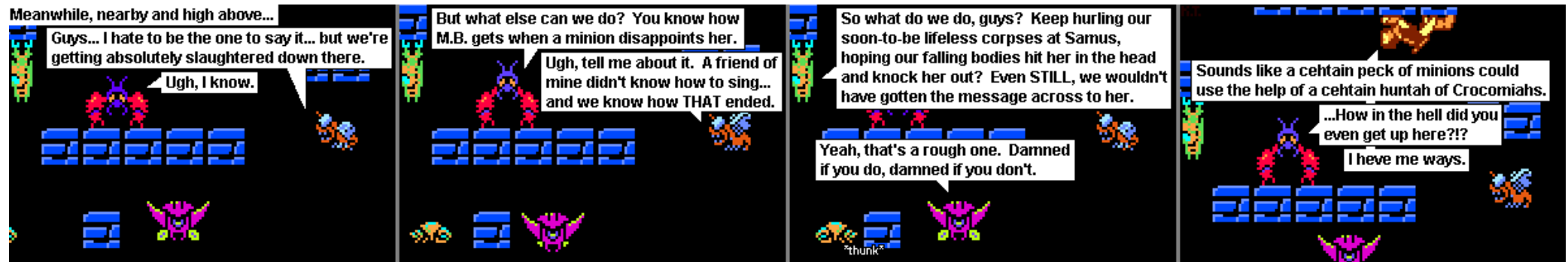
Complete faith in M.B.



Samus' lucky day



## Help from above



## Crocomire Hunter's new quest



## No time for an exorcism



Not all that worried



Gotta give credit where credit is due



Too much enthusiasm

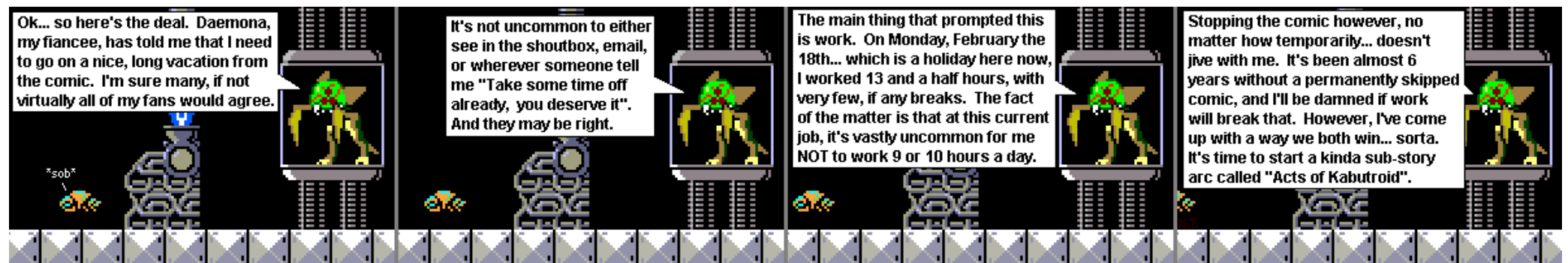




Just a little childish



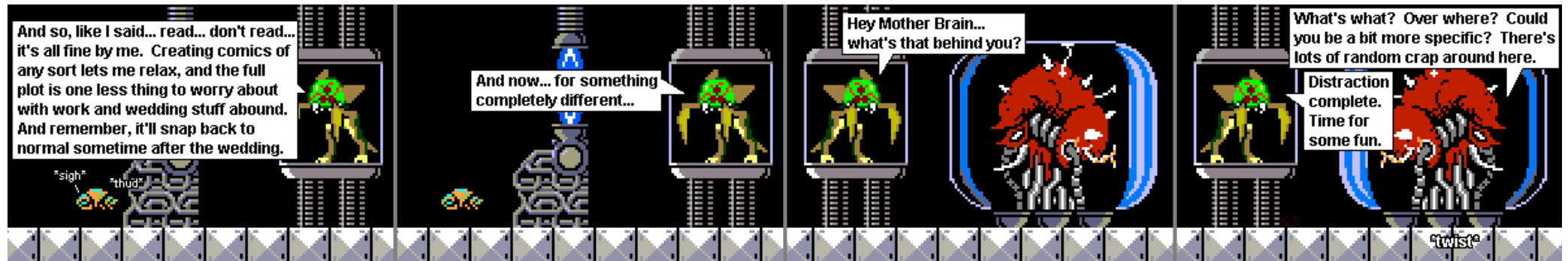
Vacation intro part 1



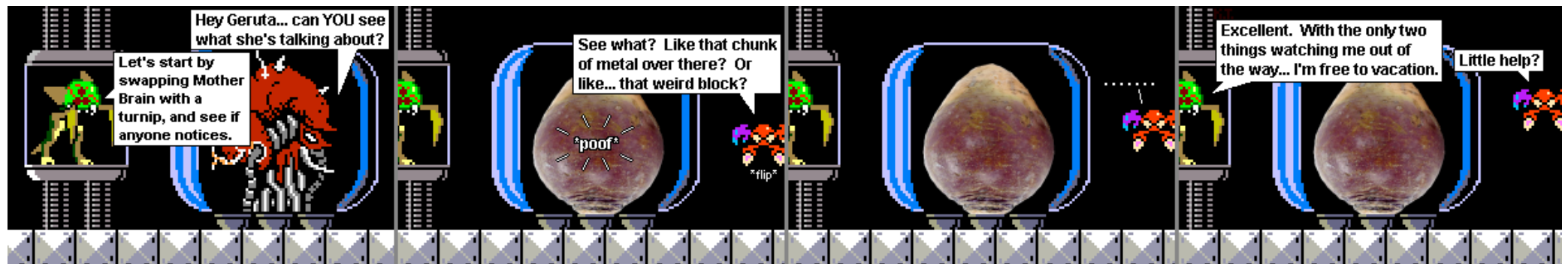
Vacation intro part 2



### Vacation intro part 3



### Turnip-based shenanigans



### Alone with your thoughts



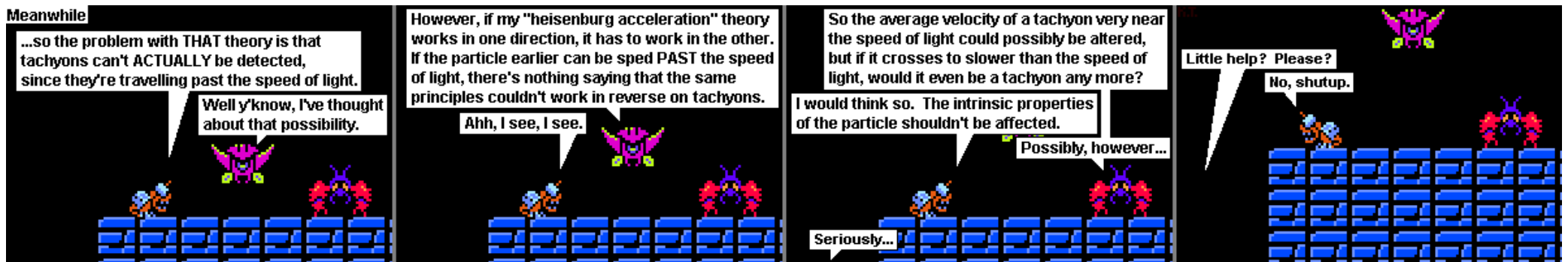
Daemona - 1, Kabutroid - 0



Online gaming at its finest

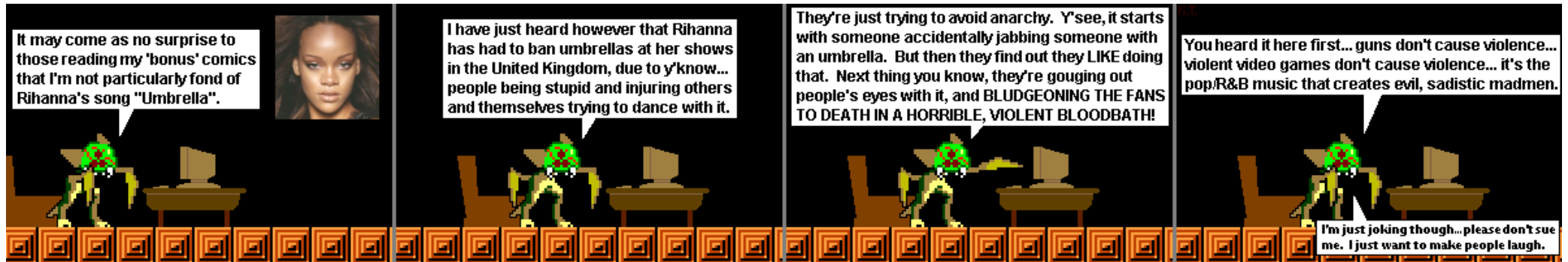


No love





## Madness all around



## A picket for peace



## A little bit distracted



How I feel today



I totally do!



Not causing problems at all

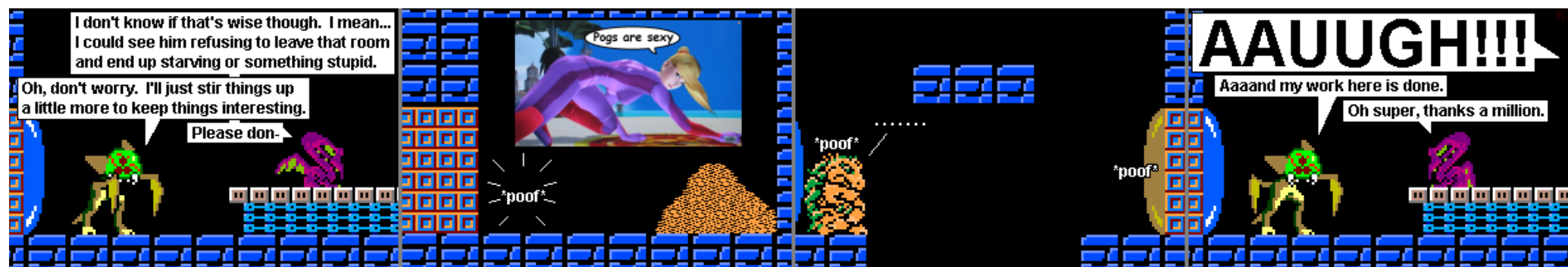




Stirring up some shit



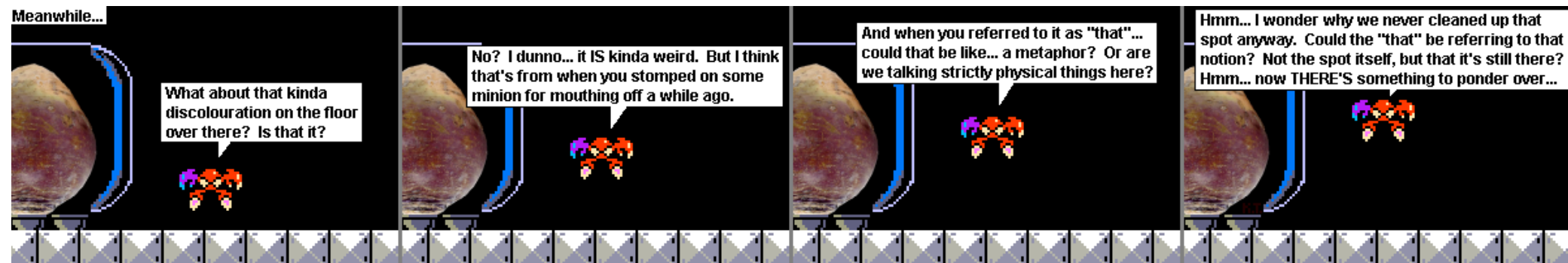
A little more stirring (skipped "magic trick" video)



Lack of pog



## A spot to ponder



## One problem at a time



## Somewhere safe



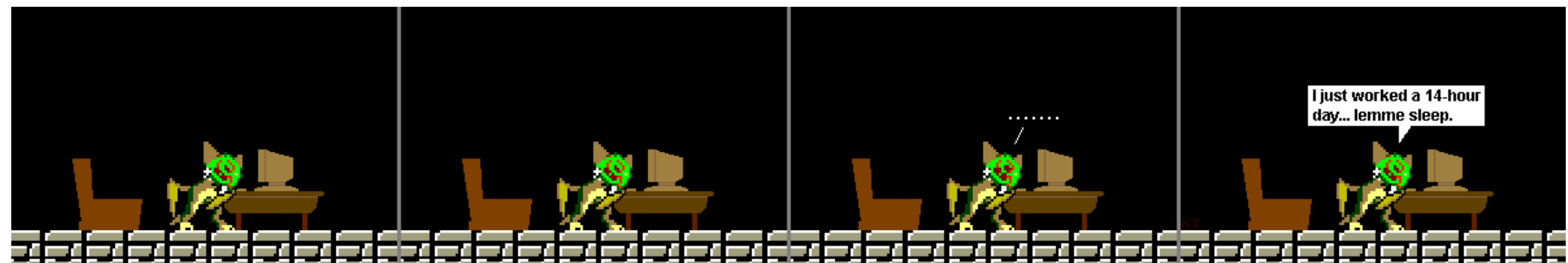
## A hard lesson learned



## The reality of weddings



## The reality of my workplace





Not doing his job



Out to lunch



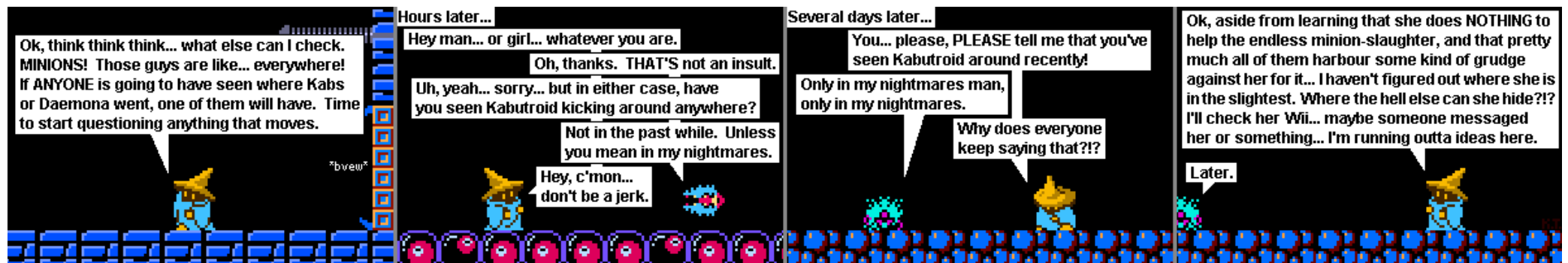
Not again



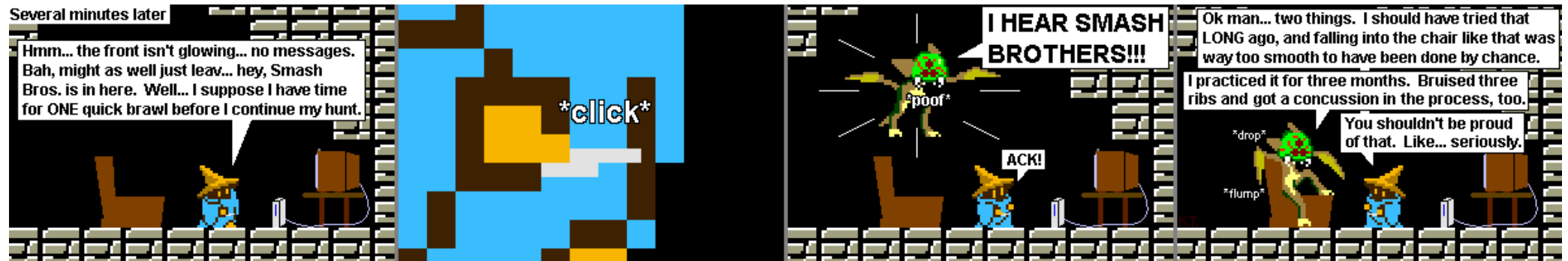
You don't want to know



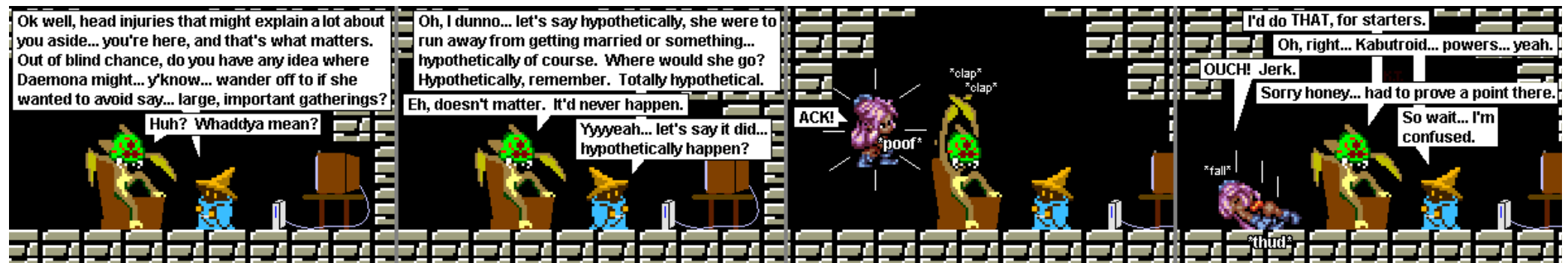
The price of being useless







### Hypothetical occurrences



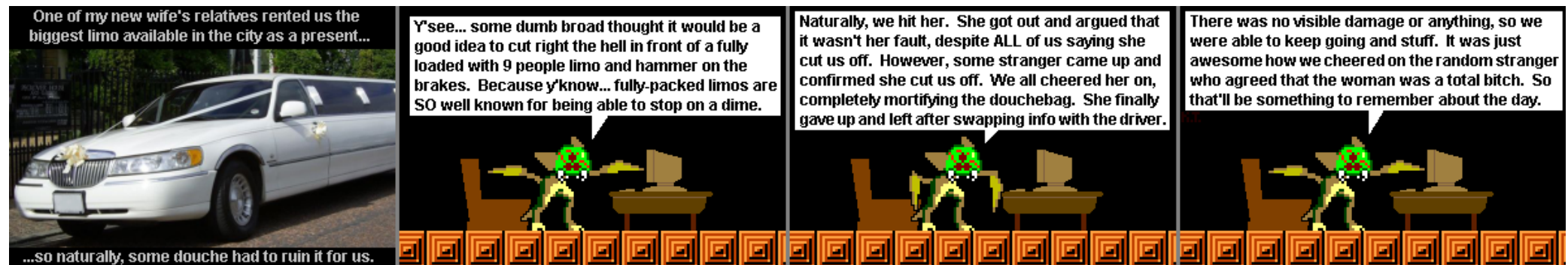
### It's a fragile wall



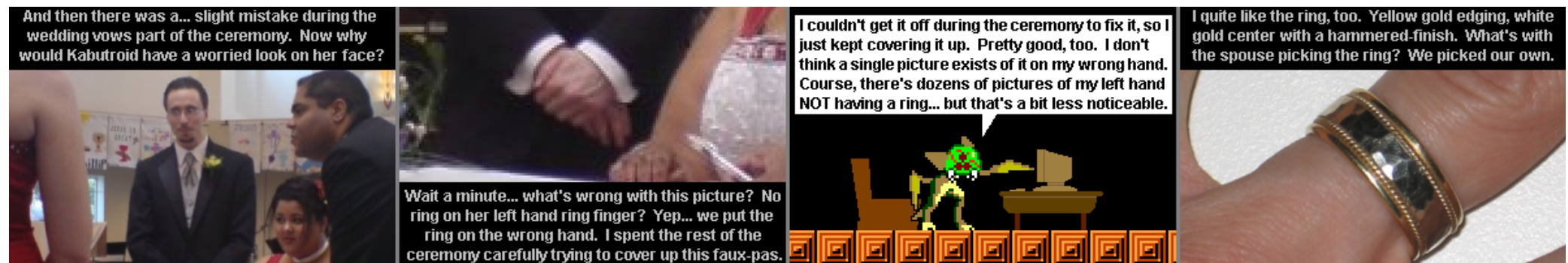
## A few highlights



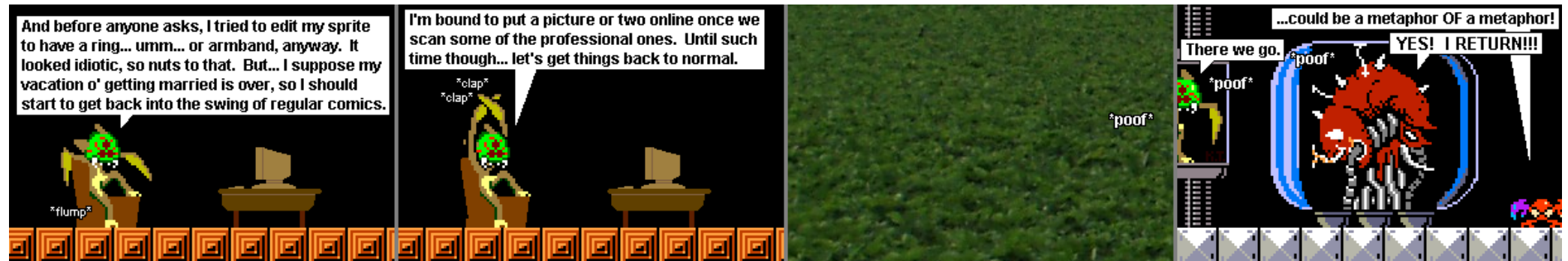
## The awesome stranger



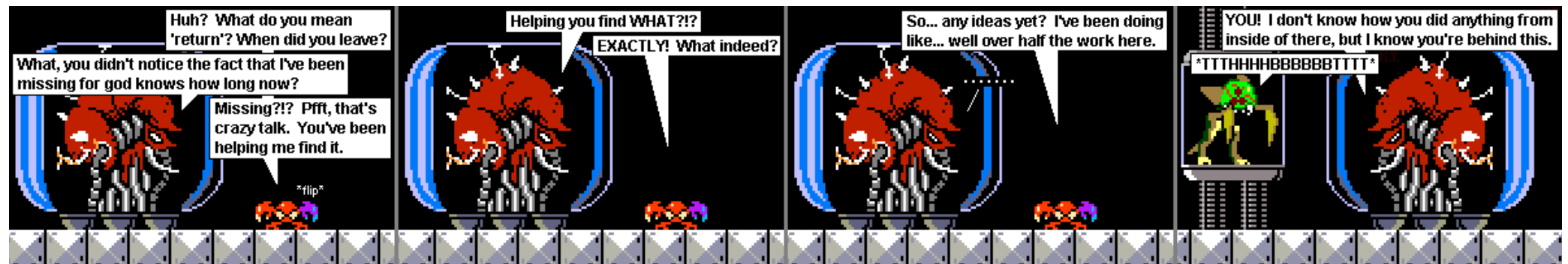
## A slight mistake



Back to normal



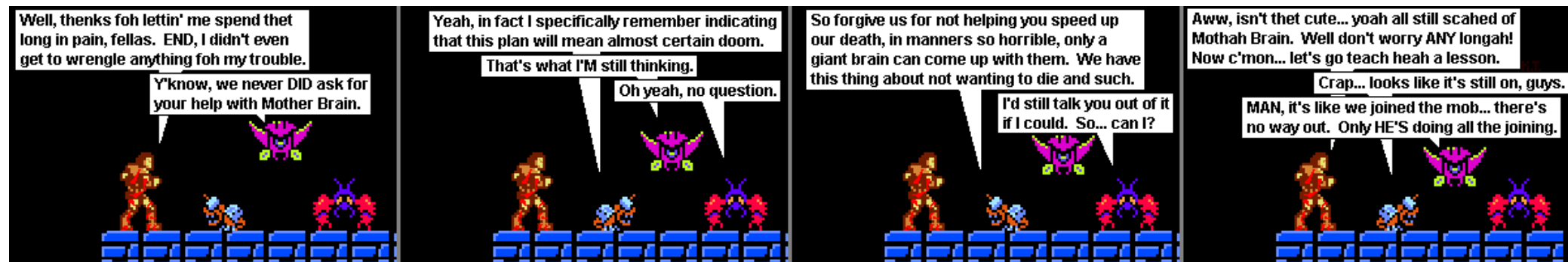
Still looking



Schrödinger's rock



## Croc's mob



## No worries



## Drown your sorrows in mayo





Back with Crocomire Hunter...

...eeend that's about how it's done.

Holy god... it... it seems so simple now.

I mean like... seriously... why doesn't EVERYONE just do that? It's ludicrous to think otherwise.

Hey, don't look at me... I'm a flier.

Ehehe... I'm glad you're happy about it.

But... we've wasted enough time. Let's go wrangle us some Mothah Brain.

Oh right... THAT. Well, let's go get this death-march over with.

THAT'S the spirit!

Say Geruta... do you have this strange feeling that some really weird shit is going to happen soon?

Does it involve like... metaphorical notions about unusual spots.

...No.

Then no.

Much later...

Crikey, could it take us ANY longah to get to Mothah Brain?

Well soooooorry Captain Longlegs, but we don't move as fast as you.

But y'know... it's mainly just me slowing things down. I'd GLADLY stay behind... for the greater good, y'know?

Oh hey, I'm crap for speed too. I can do vertical, but I'm slow as hell with the horizontal. I'll stay too.

I hate you both so much right now.

NEVAH! Weah in this es a team, end we'll stay togethah to the VERY END!

Yeah, that's right, we die together.

Darnnit.

Bloody hell.

So wait... do you fellas ECTUALLY think yoah gonna die et the end of all of this?

Oh HELL yes.

Beyond a shadow of a doubt.

Well... thet kinda sheds a new pehspective on the whole thing. I think I'm heving en epiphany!

Is it by any chance telling you to y'know... stop this madness and let us go about our lives?

What? No, nevah!

Dang.

Et just means I'll heve to wrangle some OTHAH things to show you thet you heve nothing to worry about. WOOH! LET'S GO WRENLING!

Way to endanger the entire planet.

Thanks, Dessgeega.

Damn.



## The wrangling song



## Not quite heartbroken



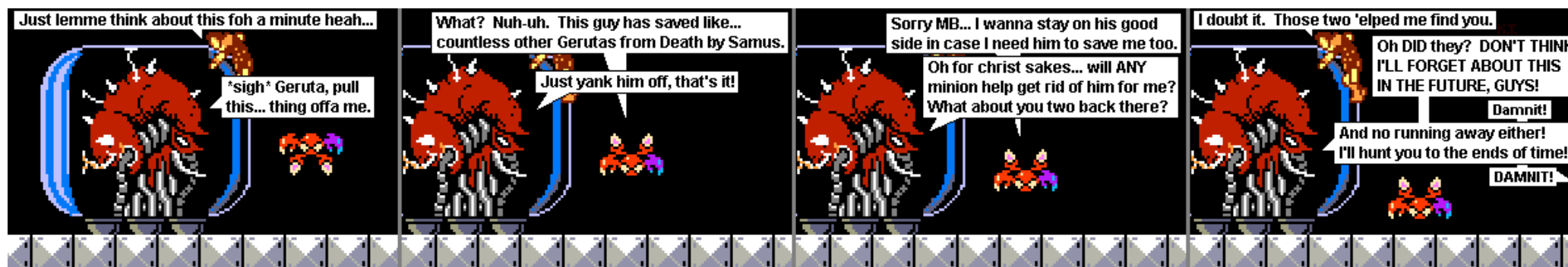
## Probably nothing



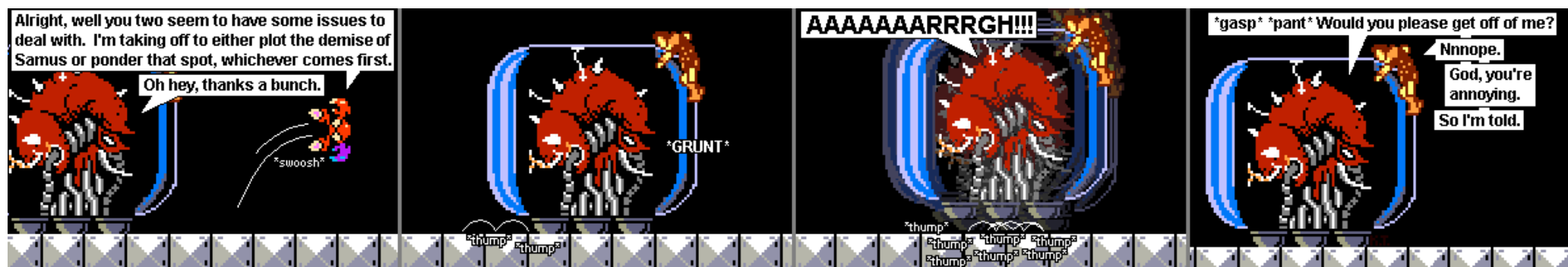
A valiant attempt



Like a woodtick



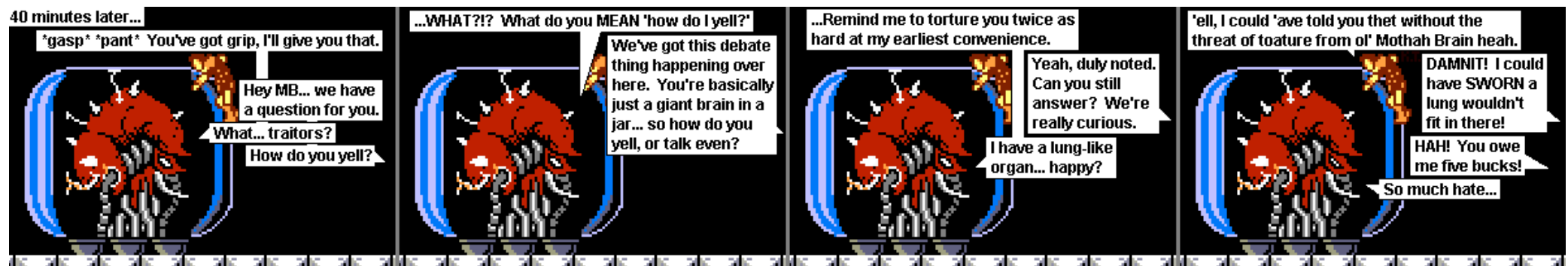
I think it's stuck



## To help or not to help



Just answer the question



Most boring battle ever



## Distracted



## Coming to conclusions



## Nothing new



Too delicious



Hate enough for everyone



Too much information





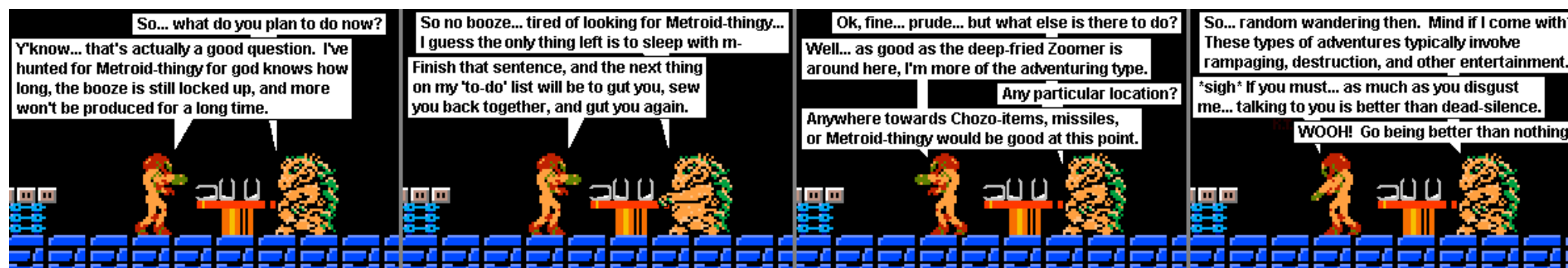
Always more to spare



Still hoping



Maybe tomorrow, I'll want to settle down



## The horrors of drinking



## A sudden visual



## No other subjects



## A loophole



## A new friend



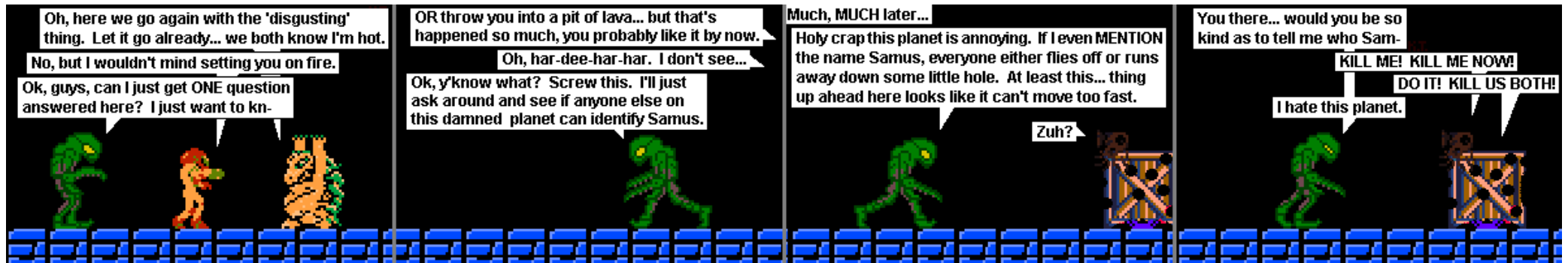
## A splitting headache (nine skipped filler strips, where this green guy's head was accidentally lopped off by Kabutroid)



## Petty disputes



## Never an easy answer



## Miracles can happen



## Leader of the pack



## The new model



## Random crap





## No million Samii



## Not the best memory



## The friendly leader



## No fourth wall



## Attack the ref at your own risk



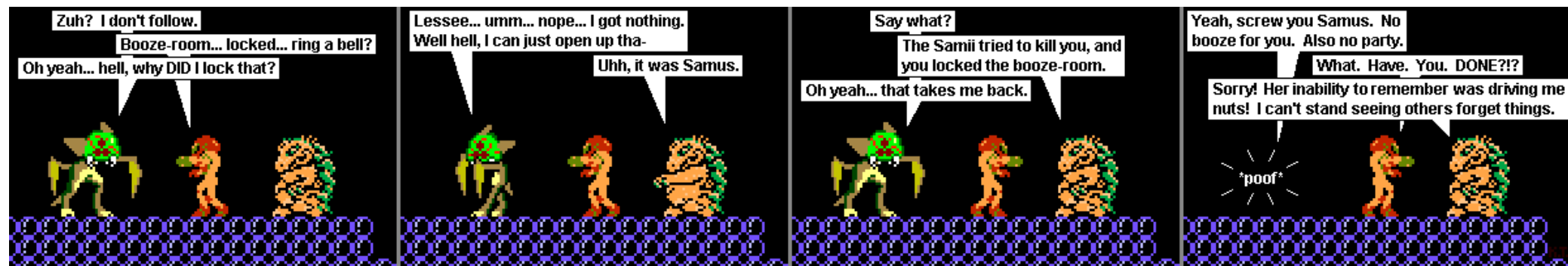
## Minor annoyances



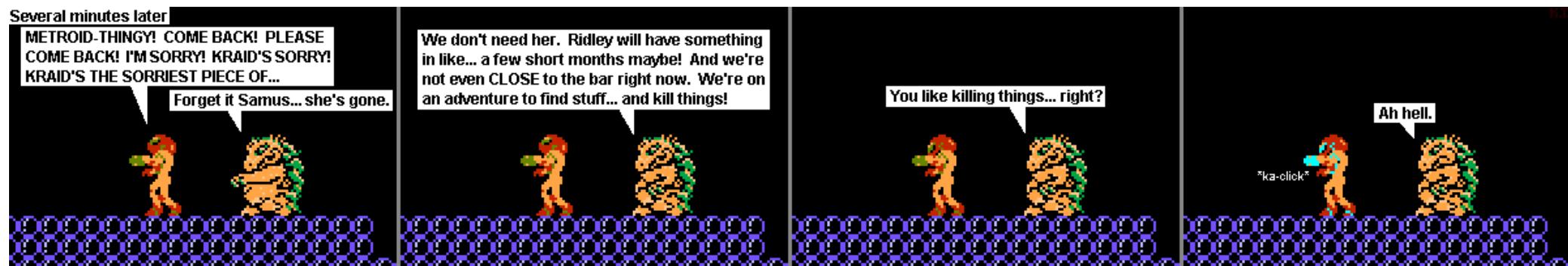
Party time!



Just being helpful



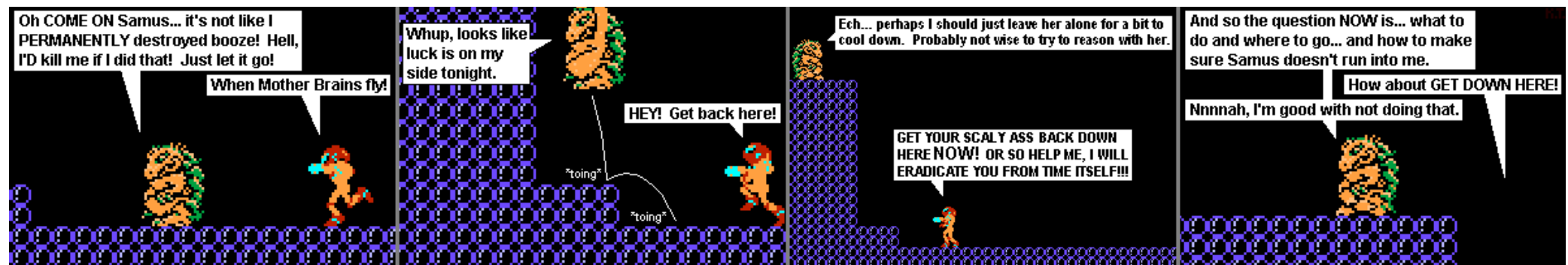
Gotta have a hobby



## Slip of the tongue



## What to do...



## A long forgotten item



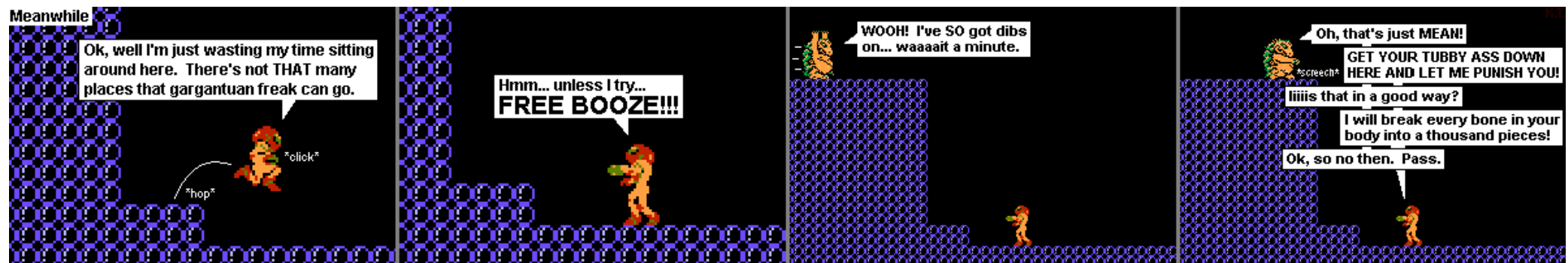
Just about there...



Time for something else



A mean trick





Can't find good help



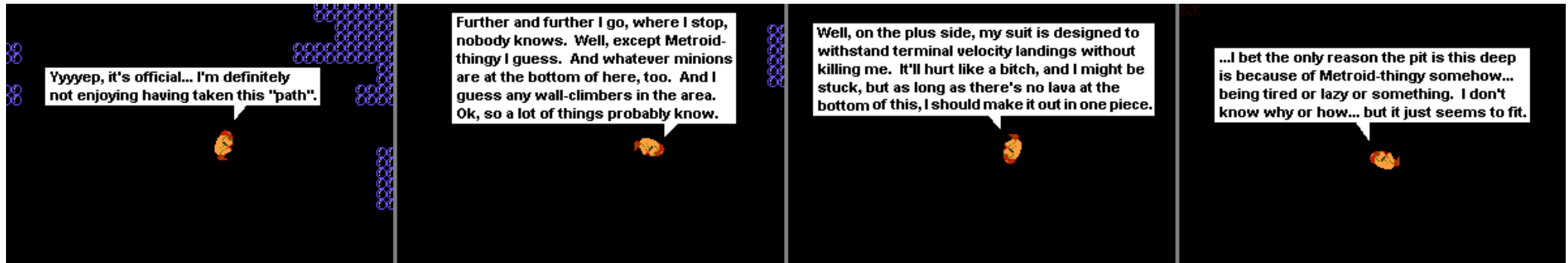
Died a little



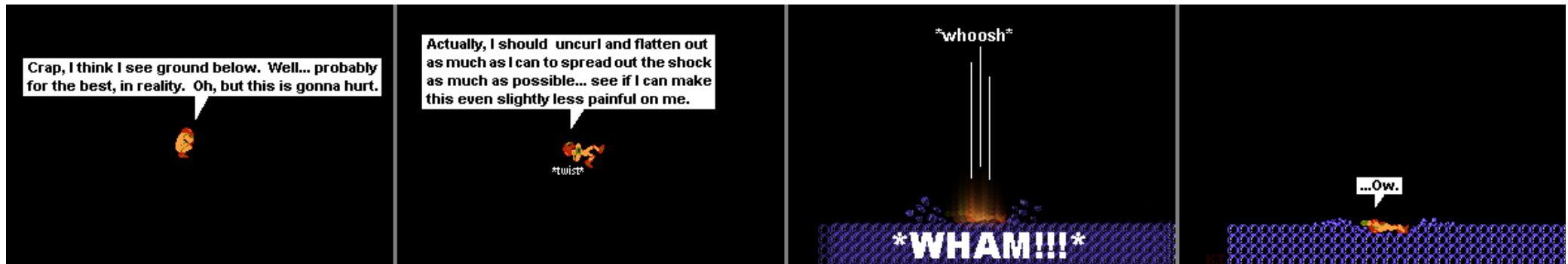
An alternate path



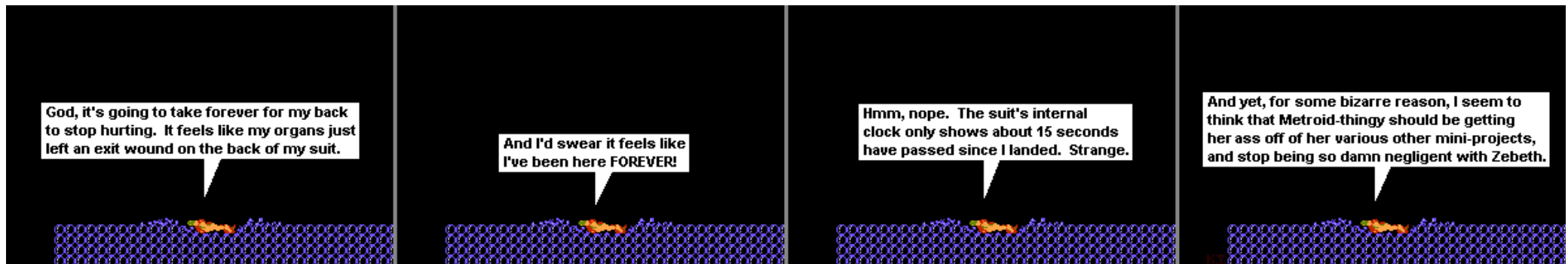
## Tired and lazy



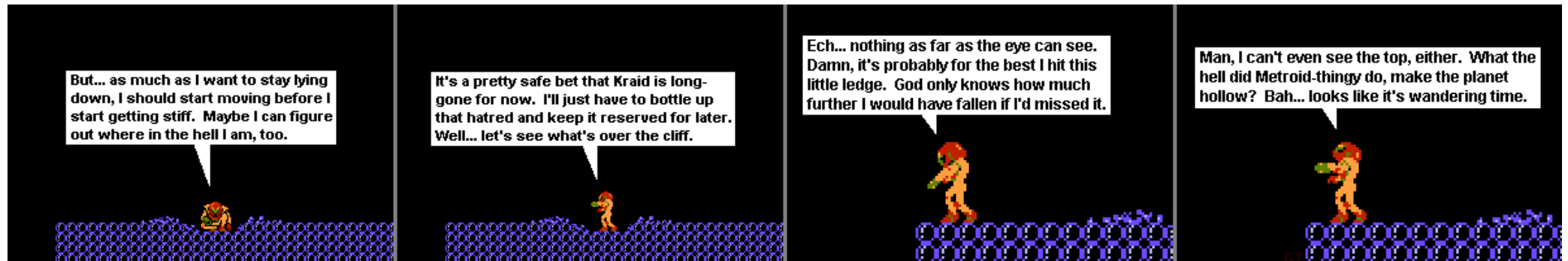
## Touchdown



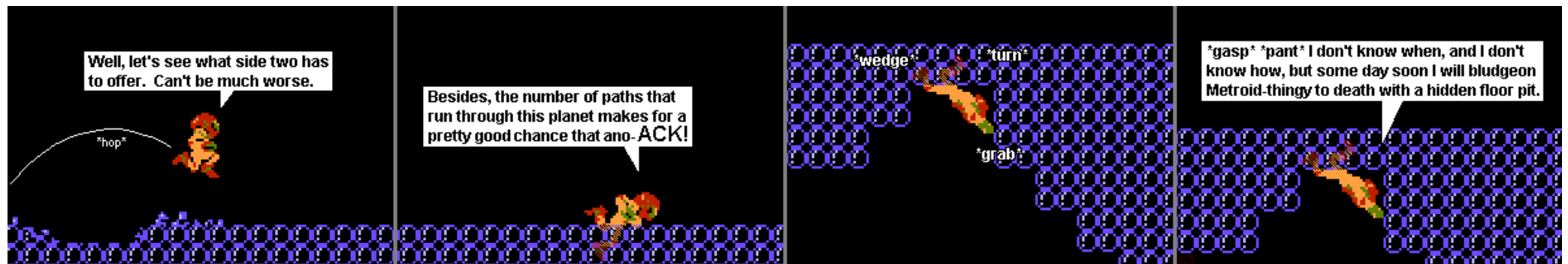
## What she said



## A long way from home



## Quick reflexes



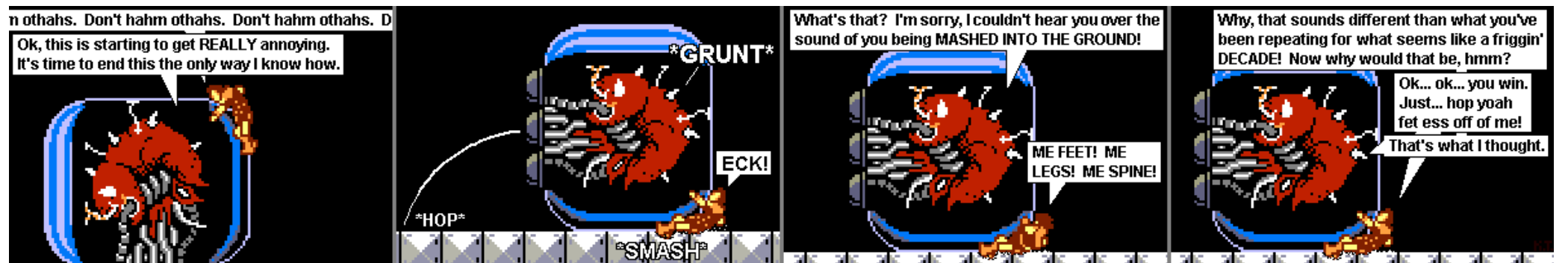
## It's been a while



No trust nowadays



When in doubt, use brute force



Not a one-man job



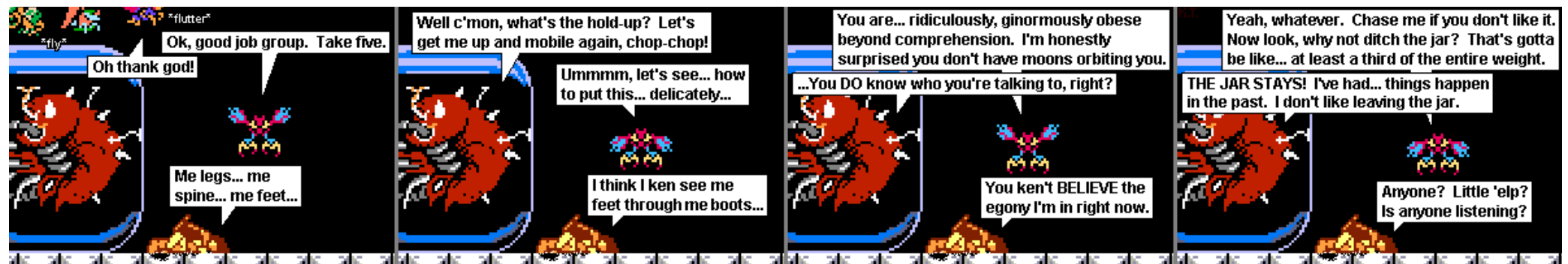
## Polite conversation



## Good enough



## Festively plump





Needs more planning



Strong glass



Almost wrangled



## A minor distraction



## Just kidding



## Drinks and a show



A bit late



Wave beam for the win



Where are they now



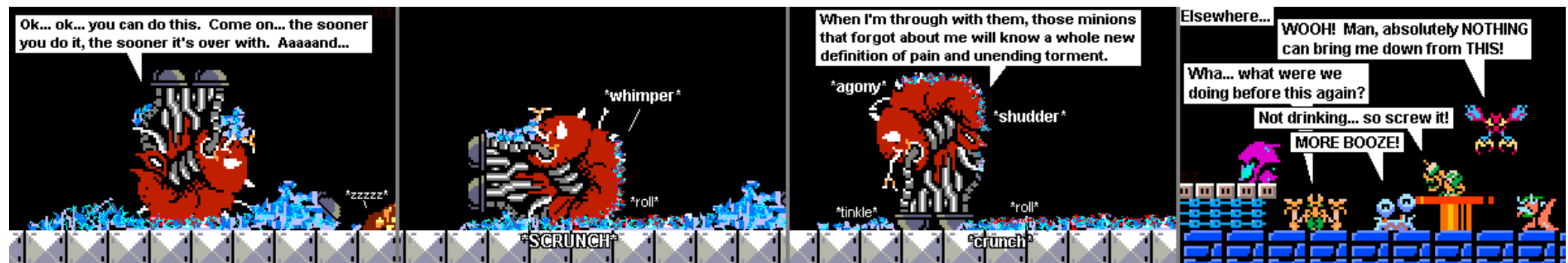
## Back to business



## From worse to worst



## Still partying



## Wakey, wakey



## Brunch



## Peace and quiet





Shoulda heard him out



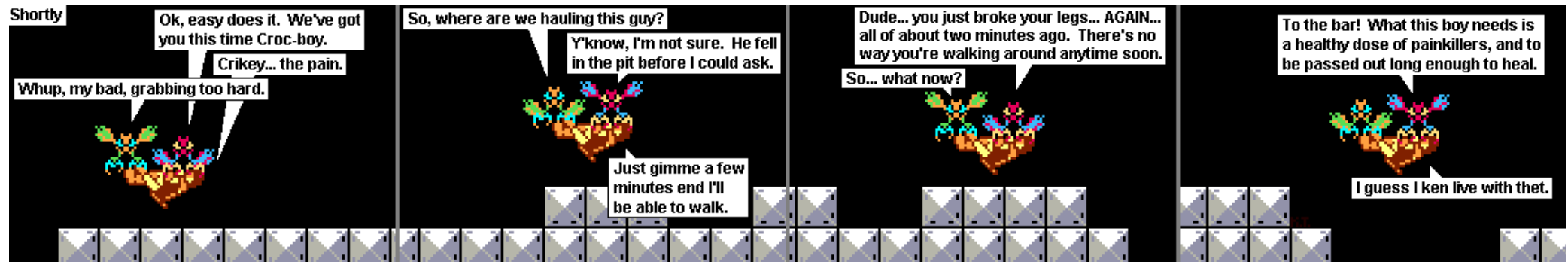
Just a little help



Stop fidgeting



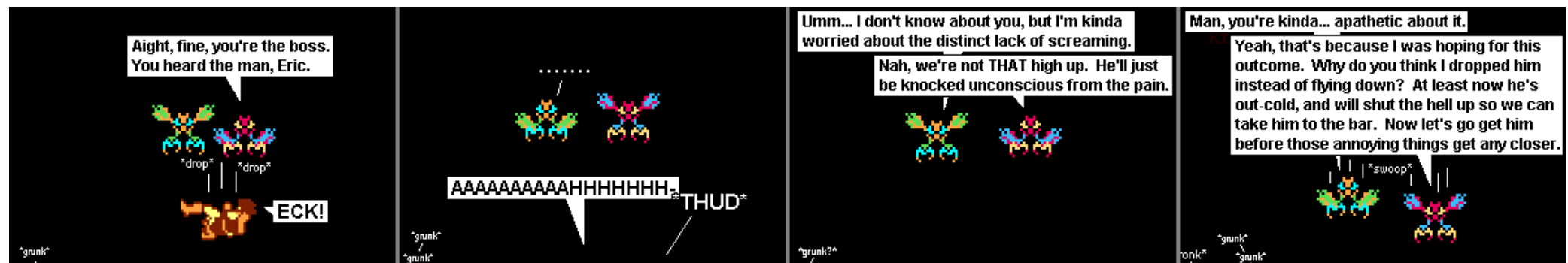
## Time for painkillers



## Determined to see



## Making the job easier



## A fair reward



## Gotta profit somehow



## Been busy



## Cabin fever



## Foiled yet again



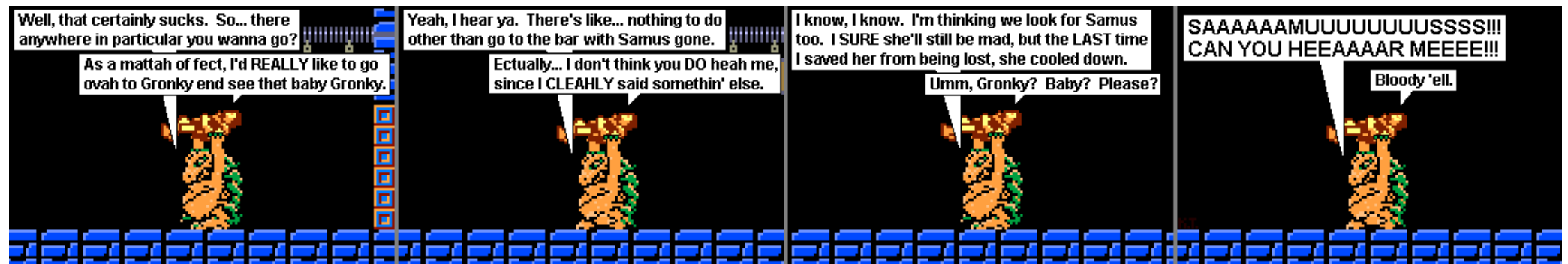
## Just can't win



Had enough



One track mind



Finally got a lead





## A change in scenery



## Getting somewhere



## Only following orders



They meet at last



A simple question



Just a few more



A helping hand... brain



So very close

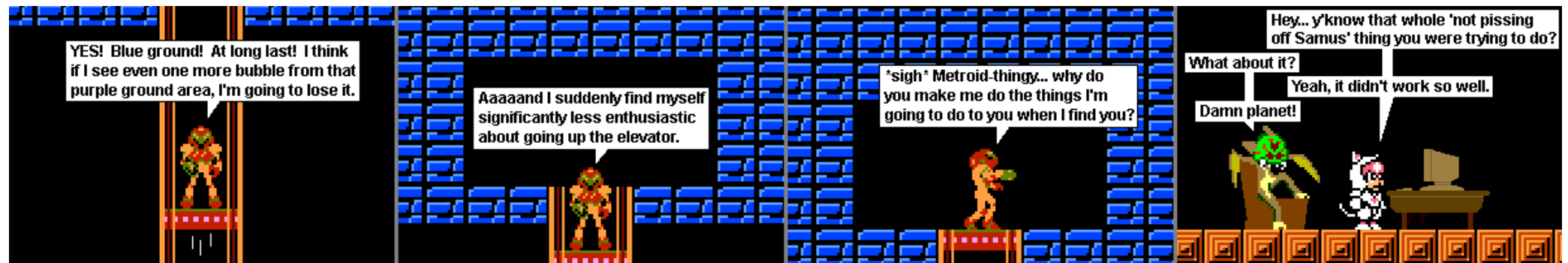


Better late than never





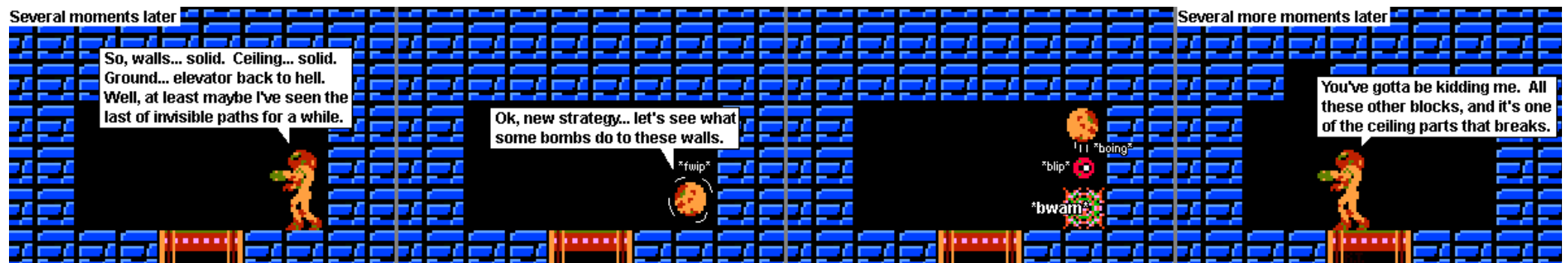
So close



Not this time



At least it worked





## Back to basics



## Slow going



## Damn planet



Damn computer



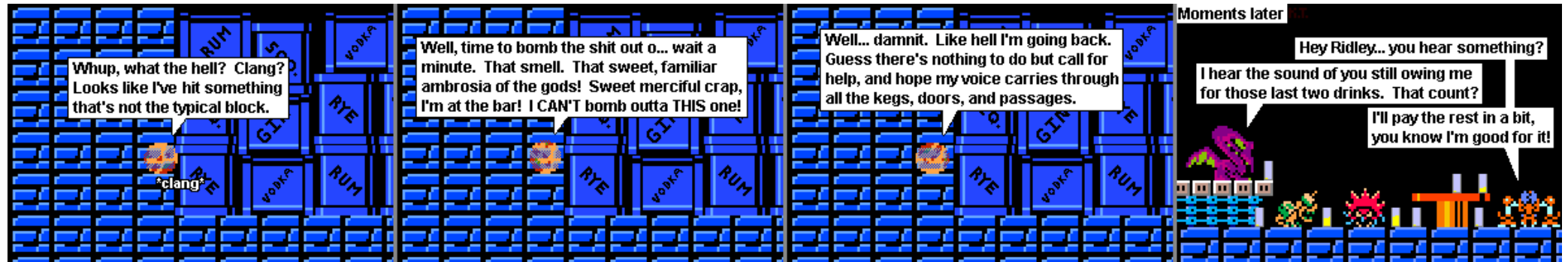
Yay for Linux



The path continues



## Selective hearing



## Trying something else



## Comin' through



Goodbye clear thinking

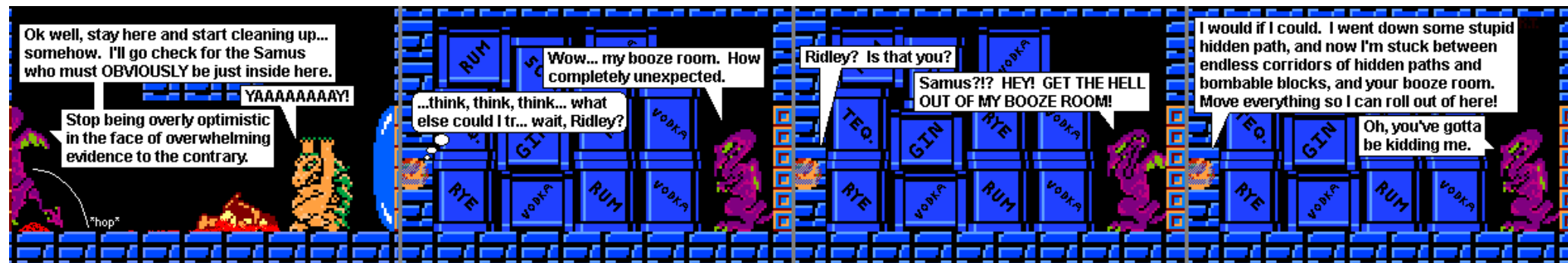


Better safe than sorry



Much to clean







She DOES have a point



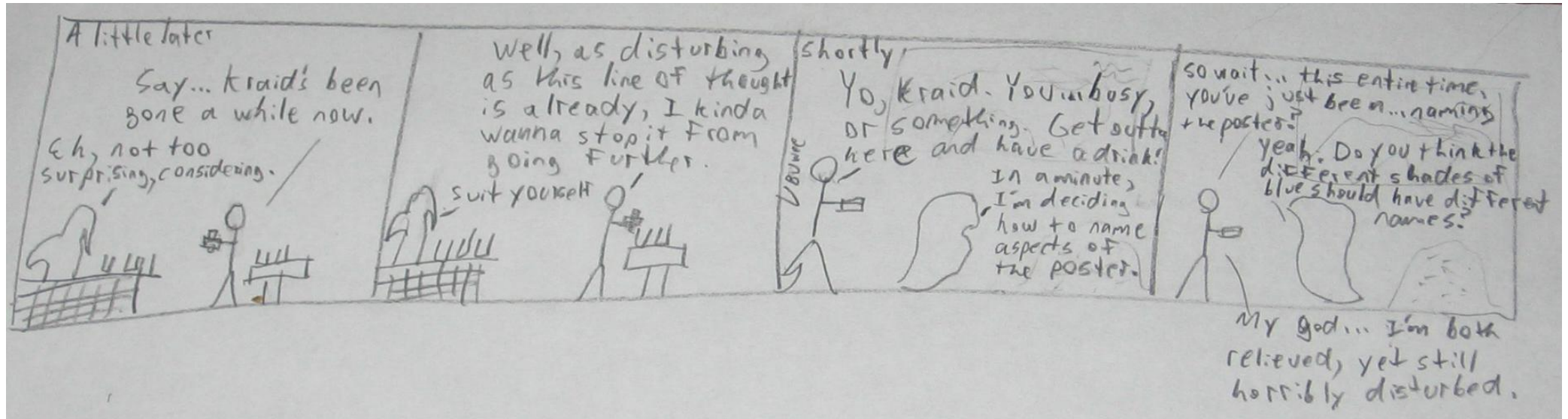
A man of his word



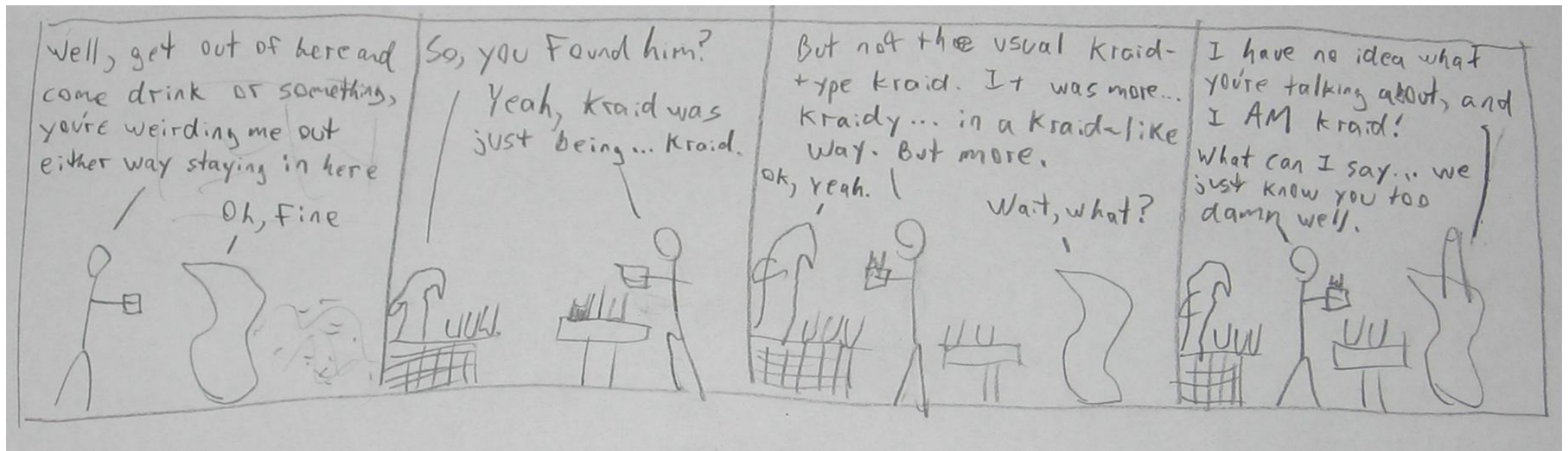
Might be a while



## Unexpected disgust

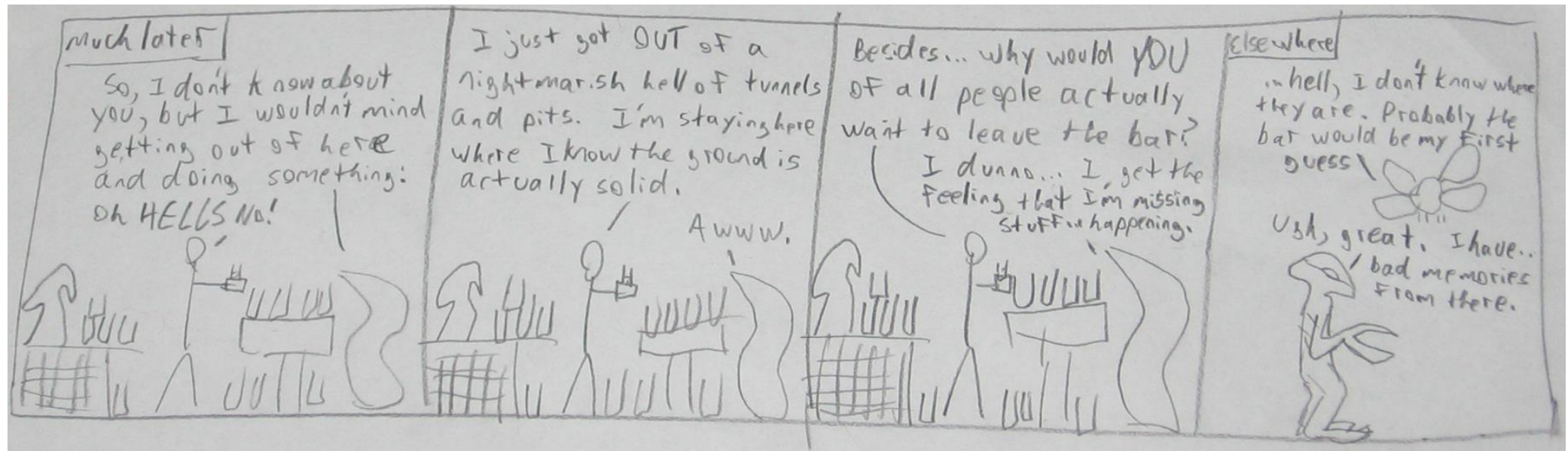


## Known too well

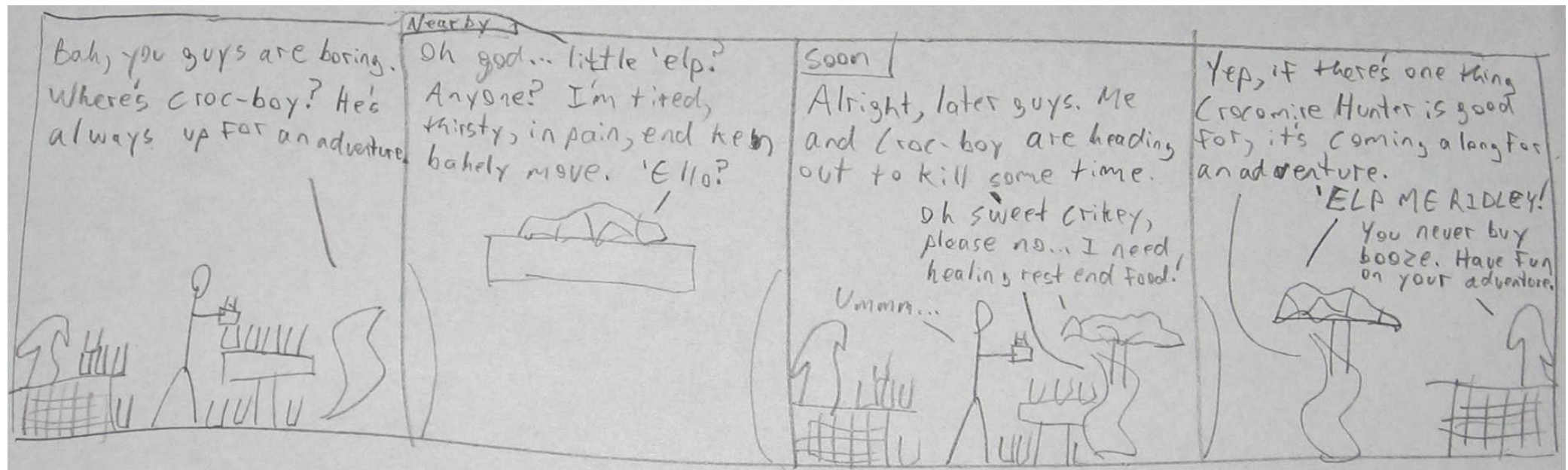




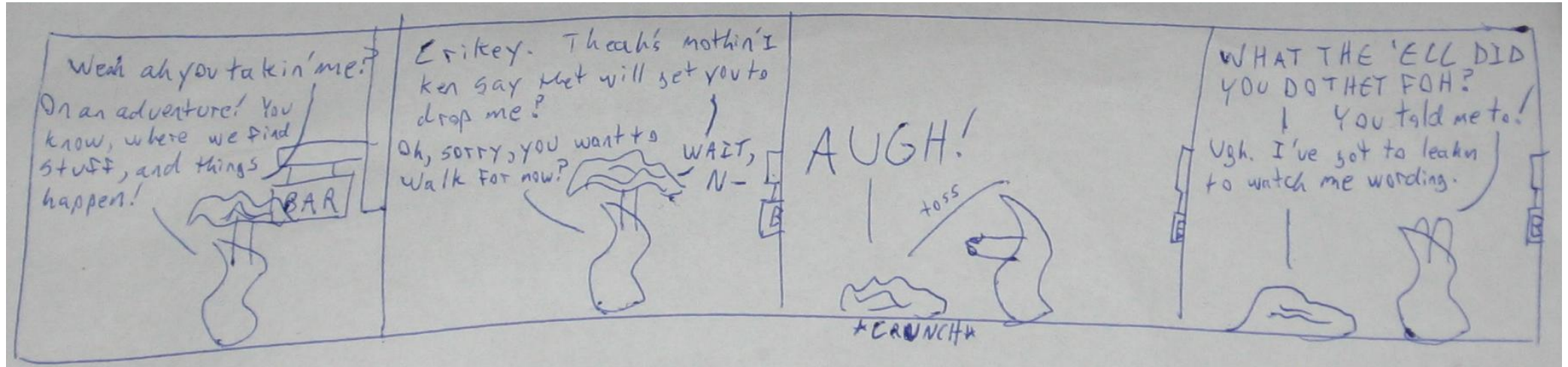
## Staying put



## Adventure time!



Couldn't find my pencil



Something right in the world



Oh woah, you get to see what Zebeth looks like when it's still in notepad form! These are generally what the crew looks like on paper, kinda stick figure blobs more or less, but \*different shaped\* between them! And of course now, I can say that I've inked a comic strip \*snicker\* \*snicker\*.

I'm a bit glad that a few hand-drawn prototype comics found their way as full strips while the computer was acting up, just to show the build process. Yah pen or paper, whatever I have on hand. If the idea is there, I'll get it down (or even the notepad app on the cellphone, get them word bubbles typed)!

Not adventurous enough



Still not adventurous enough



Too good of a story





Time for some cleanup



Finally indeed



Peace and quiet





They never learn



Croc-boy never misses



Celebrate good times



## Not the fondest memories



## Punishment served



## Not a soft landing



## A sudden glimpse



## Can't be THAT bad



## TMI





## Dark times



## Success!



## What type are you?



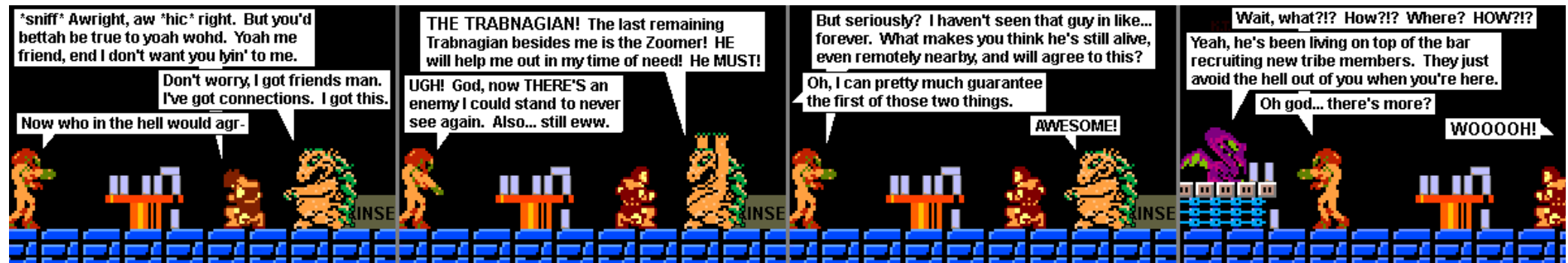
## Negotiating skills



## Desperate promises



## Return of the Trabnagian



## Important things first



## Not the best ice-breaker



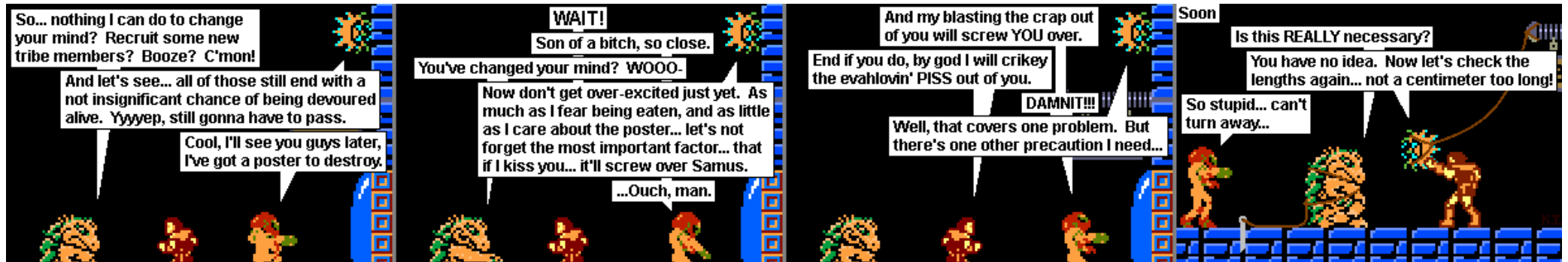
## A difficult choice



## Valid concerns



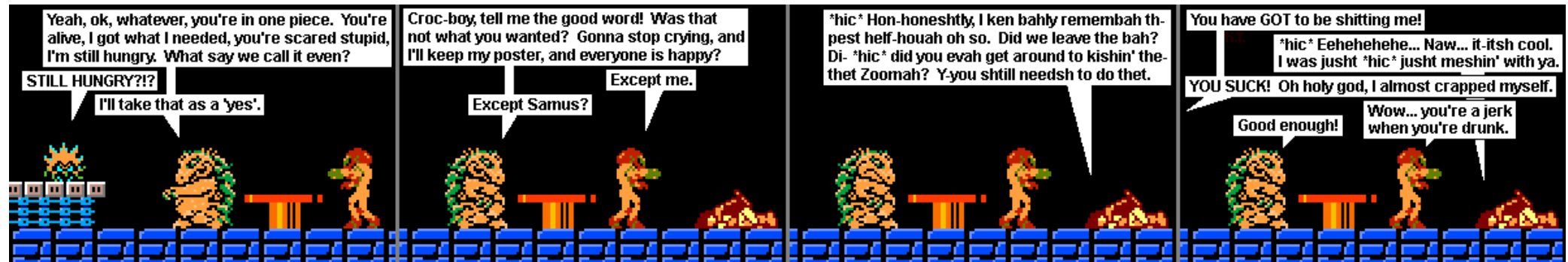
## The deciding factor



## The valley of the shadow of death



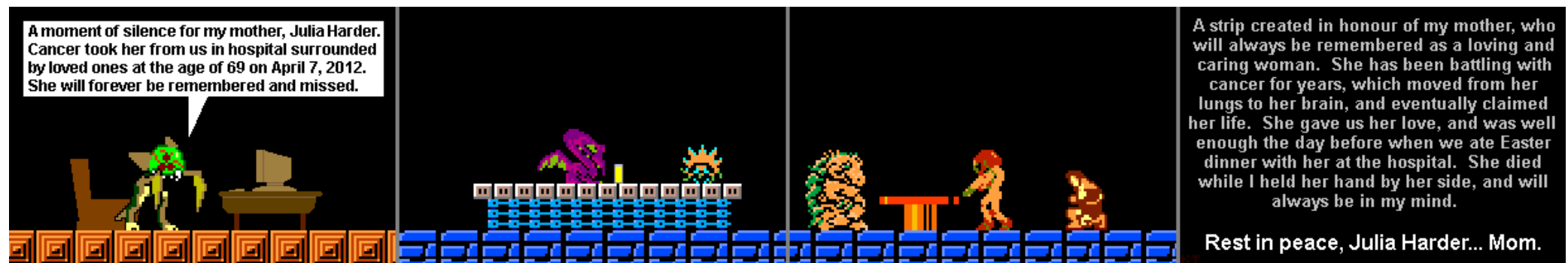
Good enough



A quick recap



A moment of silence





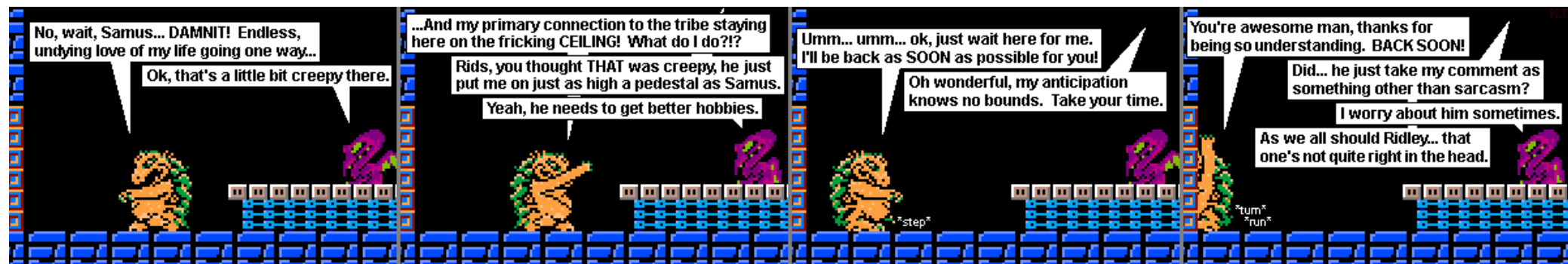
Time for another greeting



Still not forgiven



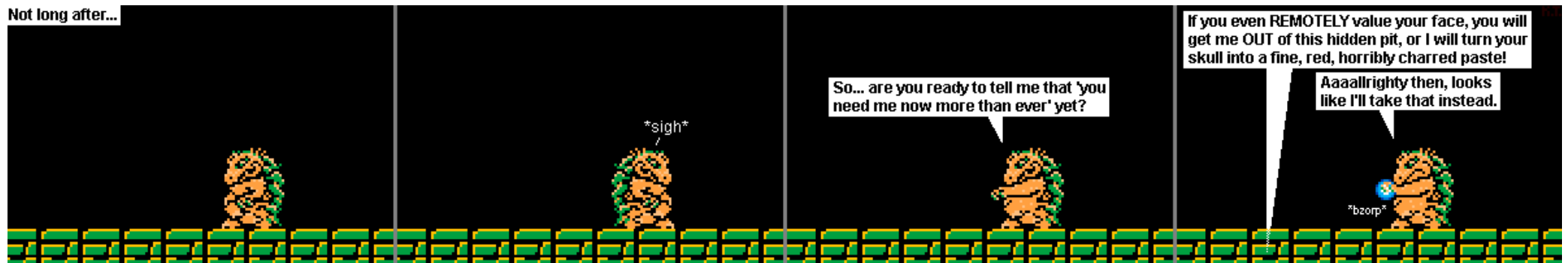
Getting a little creepy



A little too happy



An acceptable offer



Always been there aka: Post-Mexico strip 1



## Girly drinks aka: Post-Mexico strip 2



## A figment of the imagination



## Just trying to help



He gots memories



Finally complete



Old school

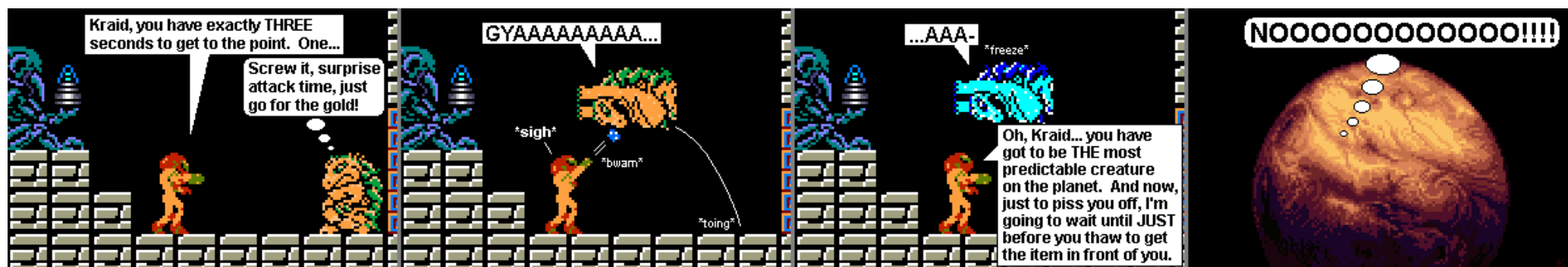




It was almost a good plan



Go for the gold





## Compelled



## A bit unexpected



## Nightmare scope



## A cruel taunting



## Never give up



## Totally not holding a grudge



## Disturbing visuals



## A required fix



## Good enough





### A quick recap



### An awesome plan



What the hell just happened



Not all that smart



What the hell again?!?





So close...



Nature's pockets



Wrong answer



## A one-sided agreement



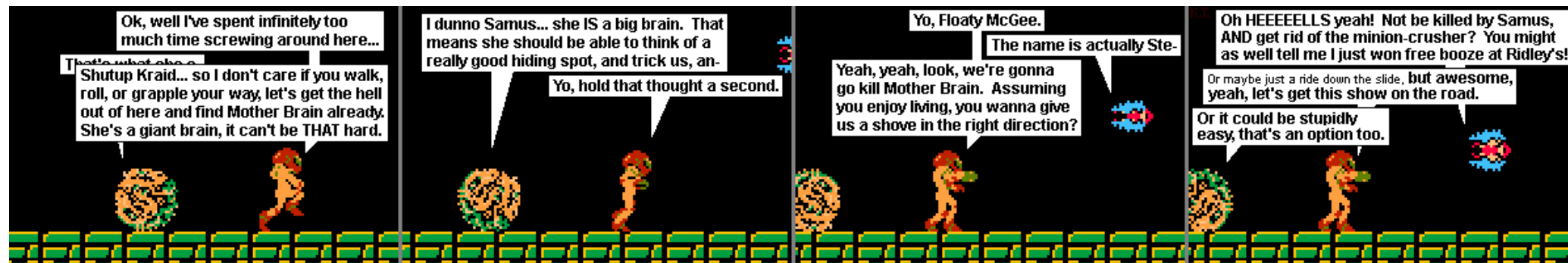
## A horrifying concept



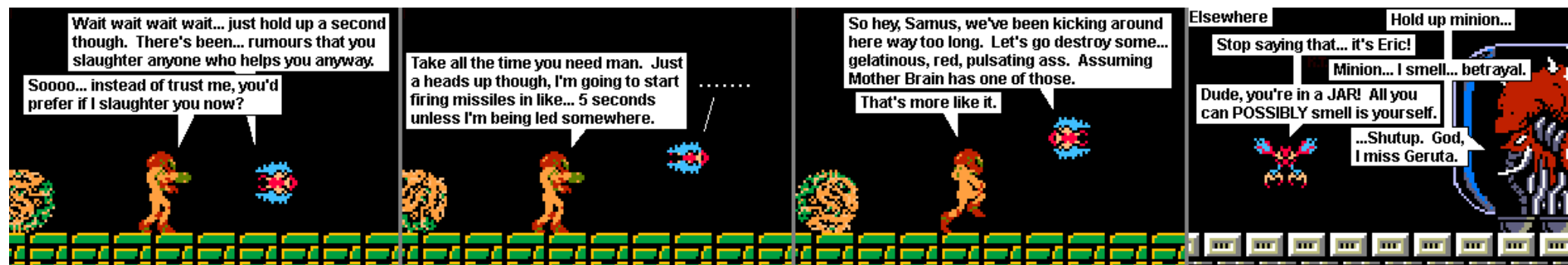
## Responsibility sucks



## Enlisting Floaty



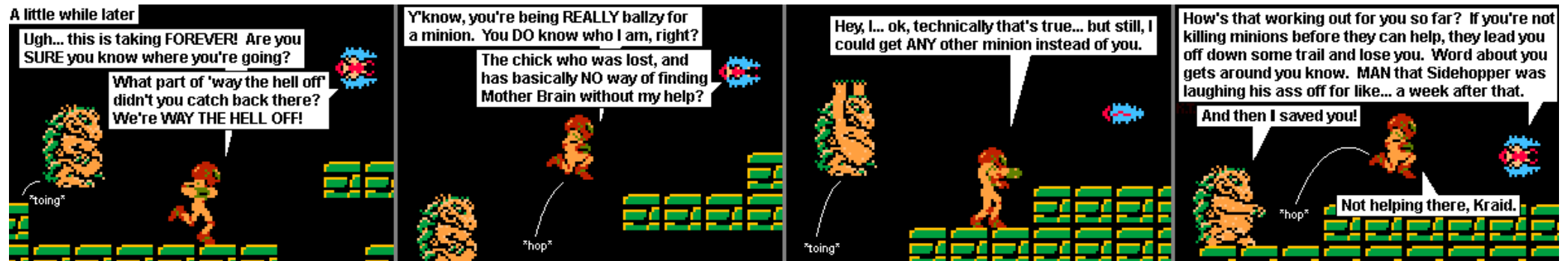
## Betrayed



## Remember the important stuff



He knows the score



Ground rules



It's a secret to everybody



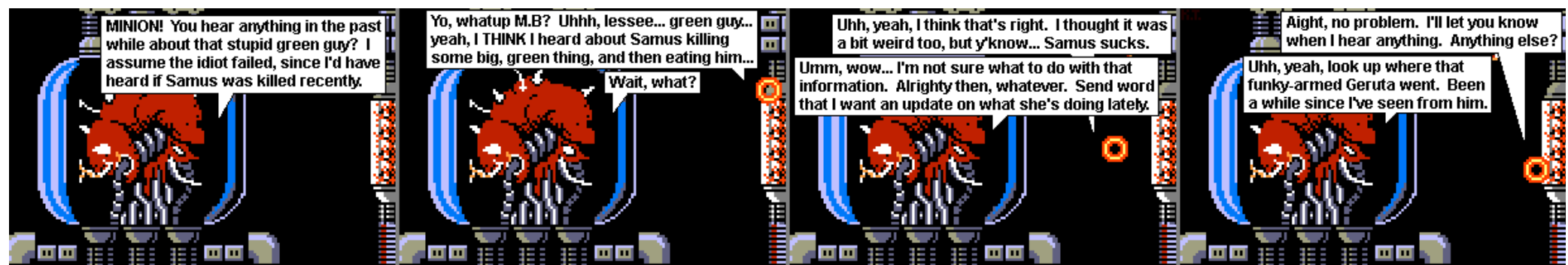
Let's do this thing



Goodbye green



Goodbye green v.2





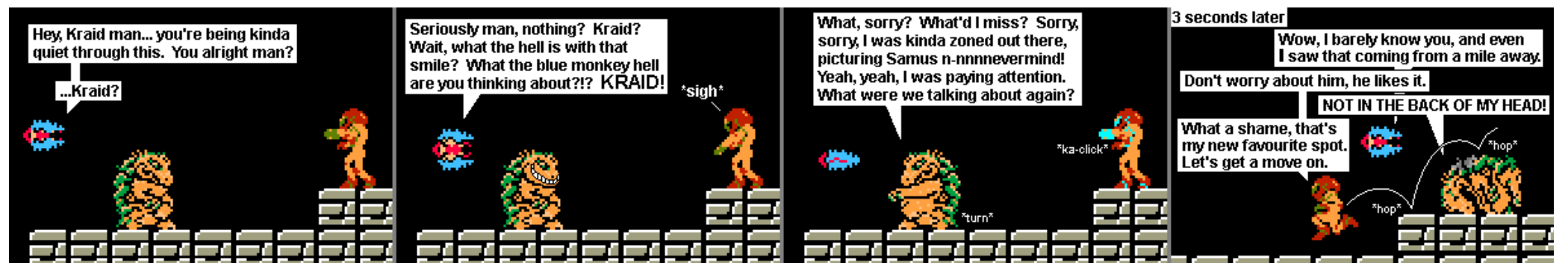
No respect



Ouch!



He had it coming



Sweet, sweet progress



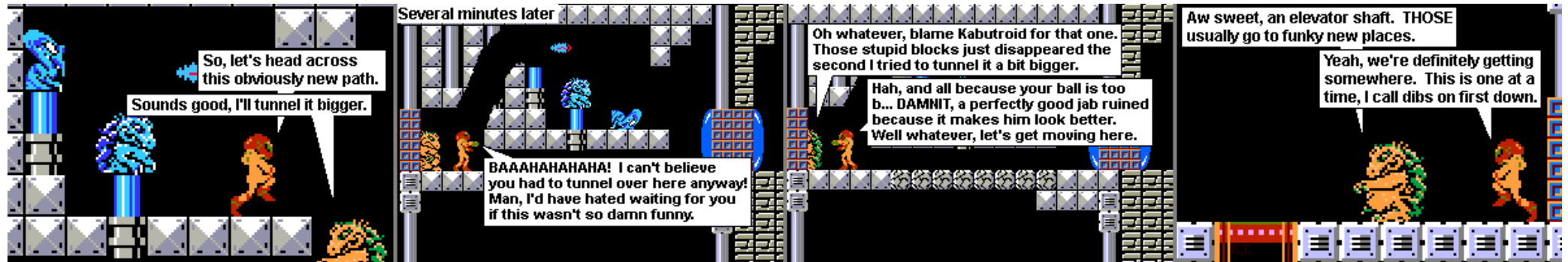
A rare opportunity



A new path



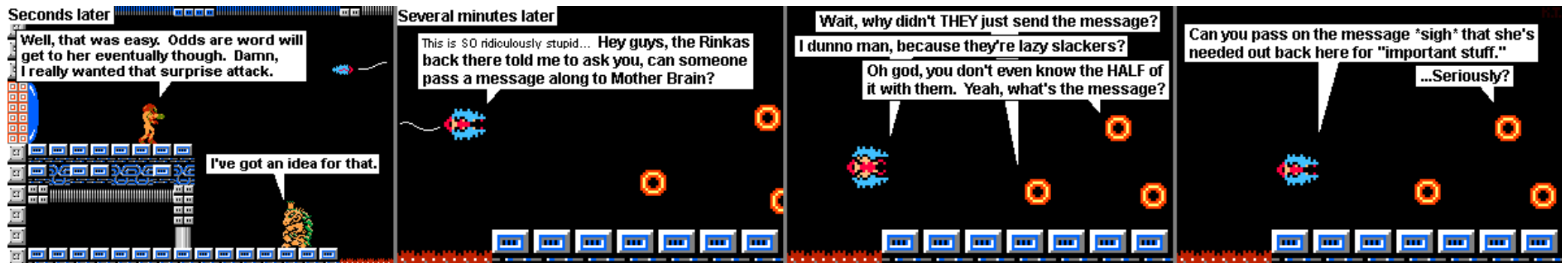
## Getting closer



## A stellar defense



## The plan



## Sounds legit



## About time



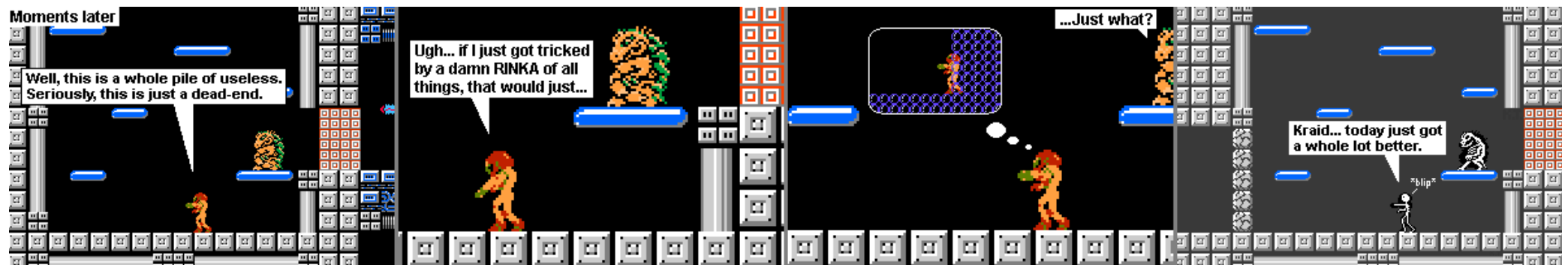
## Insolence



## Meet the Ambassador



## The day's looking up

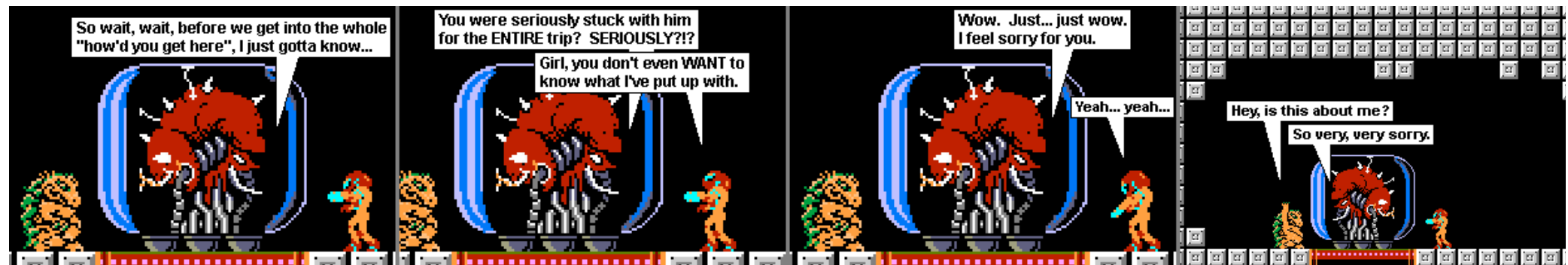


## Still the same





She knows



Back to business



Thwarted



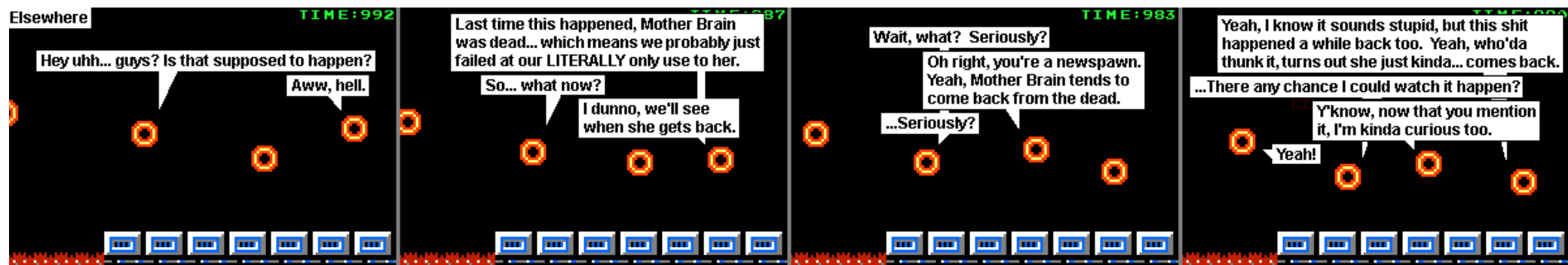
Oh hey...



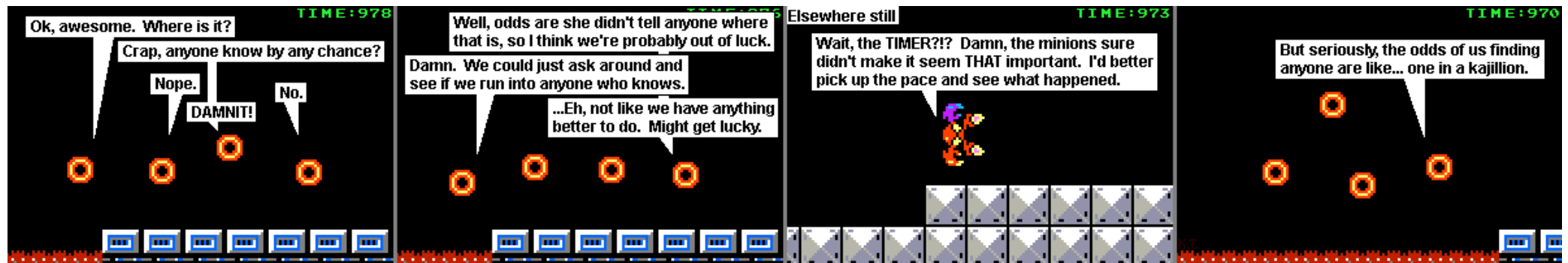
No love lost



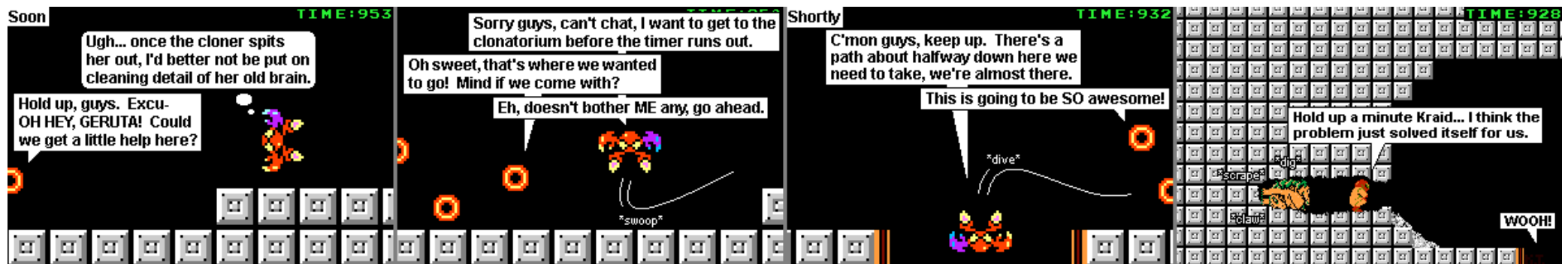
May as well



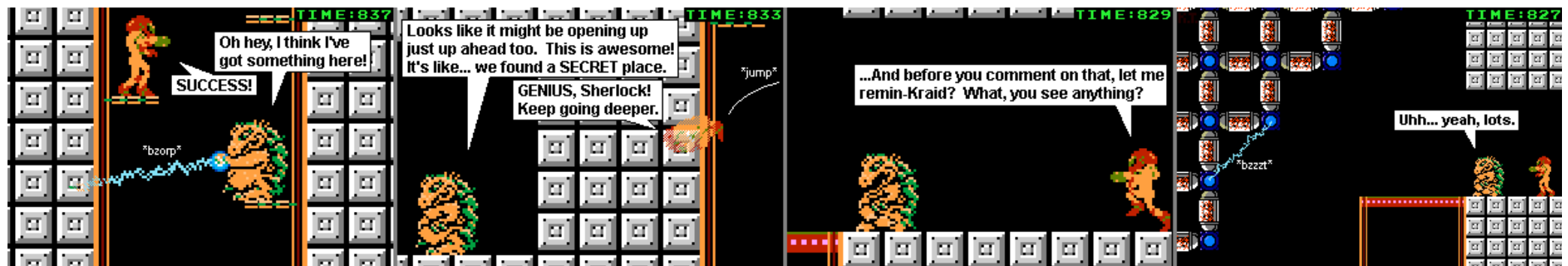
What are the odds



A better route appears



I found something



Go big or go home



A minor setback



A new sport





Just to be a jerk



Know thyself



Shouldn't have asked





Found something



Party crasher



There's plenty more



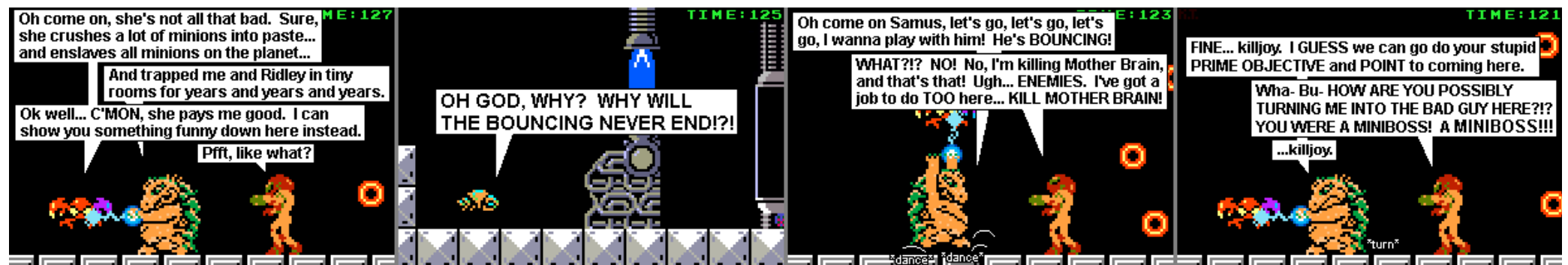
Hated her from the beginning



Nothing better to do



Let's go play!



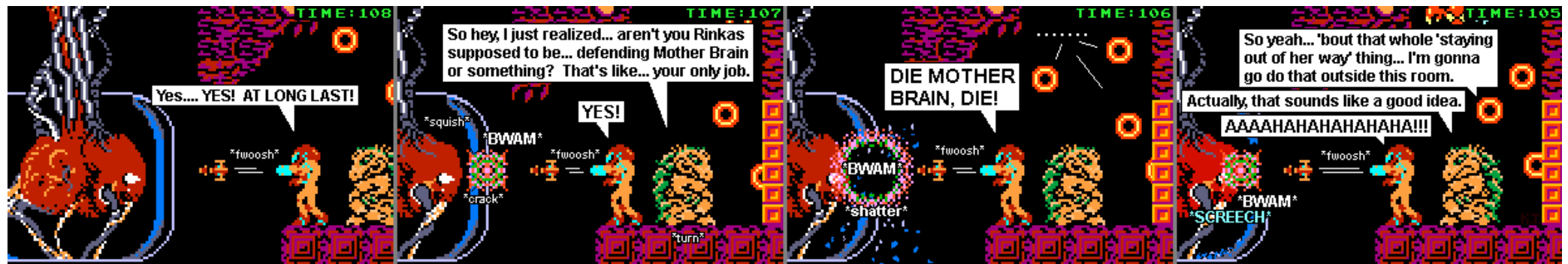
...Found it



Time for some fun



Workplace abandonment



## Savour the flavour



## Almost dead



## 3, 2, 1





## Pulling through



## Workplace disruptions



## Time for action





## Mission accomplished



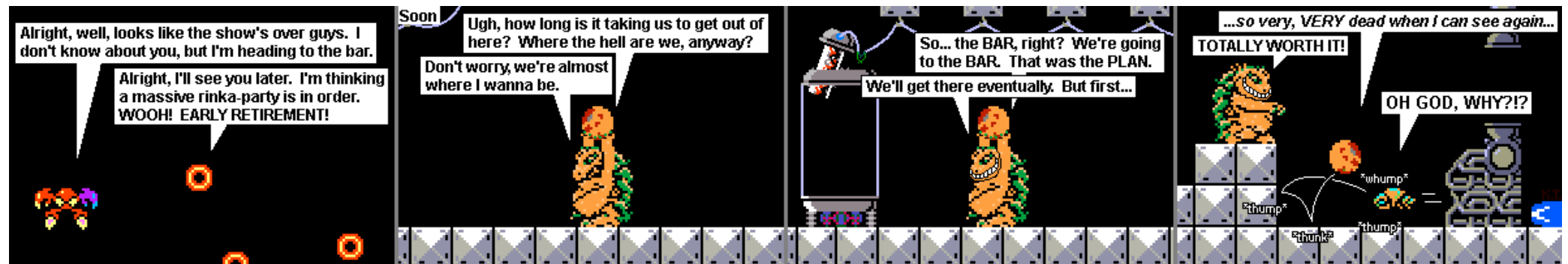
Oh, I didn't mention?



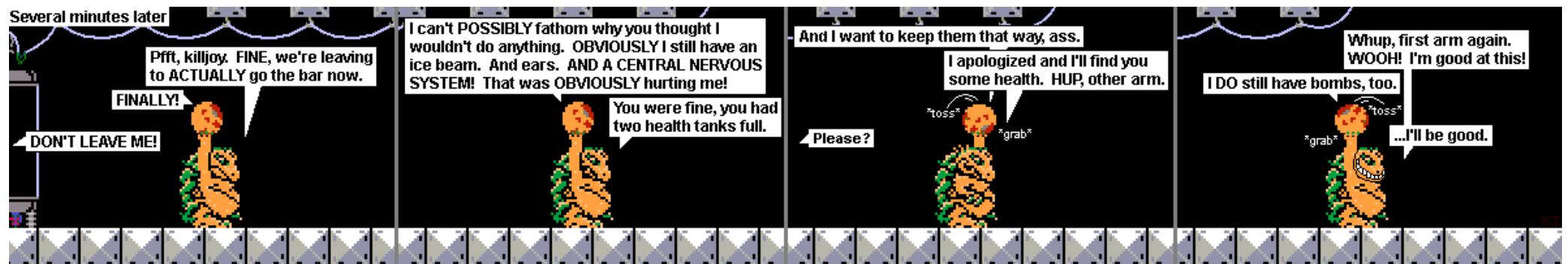
Only one option



## First things first



## Pretty obvious



## Party time



Time to leave



Unexpected changes



I calls it like I sees it



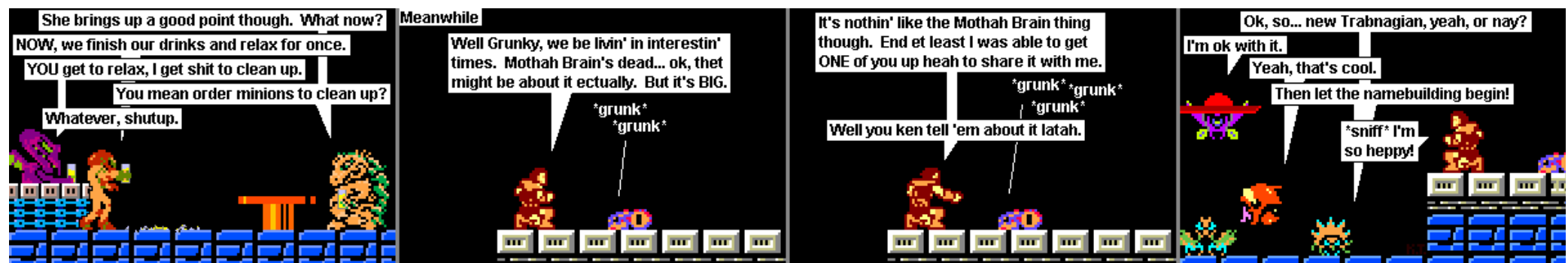
Is life done kicking me yet?



Things to do



About time, really



**Metroid Prime: The Dogmeat Problem**

**Panel 1:** Samus: Hey Metroid-thingy, question. Where's Kraid, or Croc-boy, or anyone really? Dogmeat: Damnit Dogmeat, I'm trying to stealth! Stop just rushing in.

**Panel 2:** Samus: Wait, you can go back IN? Dogmeat: What? Probably in the emulator, that's where they are like... 90% of the time.

**Panel 3:** Samus: And THIS is why you don't skip orientation. Dogmeat: Wait, you can go back IN?

**Panel 4:** Samus: So... do I just like, go to the computer... Dogmeat: You didn't even OPEN the orientation package, did you? FINE, I'll help, UNLIKE Dogmeat there!

**Meanwhile:** Samus: WOOH, THIS PLACE IS AWESOME! I can't believe Samus hasn't logged back in yet! I know, right? MORE FOR US! ...Erica, Demitri, Otis...

A four-panel comic strip set in a Super Mario Bros. level. The background shows a brick floor, a Goomba enemy, a Piranha Plant in a pipe, and a Koopa shell.

- Panel 1:** A purple dragon minion says, "What's that? I've tried more things, and am therefore better qualified to judge the taste?" A green dinosaur minion replies, "Do bricks taste good?" The purple dragon continues, "...I don't have to answer that! THEREFORE, my booze is better."
- Panel 2:** The purple dragon asks, "I'm sorry Ophelia, what was the question again?" The green dinosaur replies, "Answered good enough, at least here I can tunnel around."
- Panel 3:** The purple dragon exclaims, "I Gu- HELLO, THE BAR?!?" The green dinosaur responds, "I fill in my holes behind me. WHICH LEAVES THE FLOOR CRUMBLY AND UNEVEN!" The purple dragon adds, "Which 'I' flatten down."
- Panel 4:** The purple dragon yells, "Why are you helping her???" The green dinosaur replies, "Not gonna lie, you're being a bit of a dick right now. STOP WRECKING MY BAR!"



Tannis, for short



Boxy



Near completion



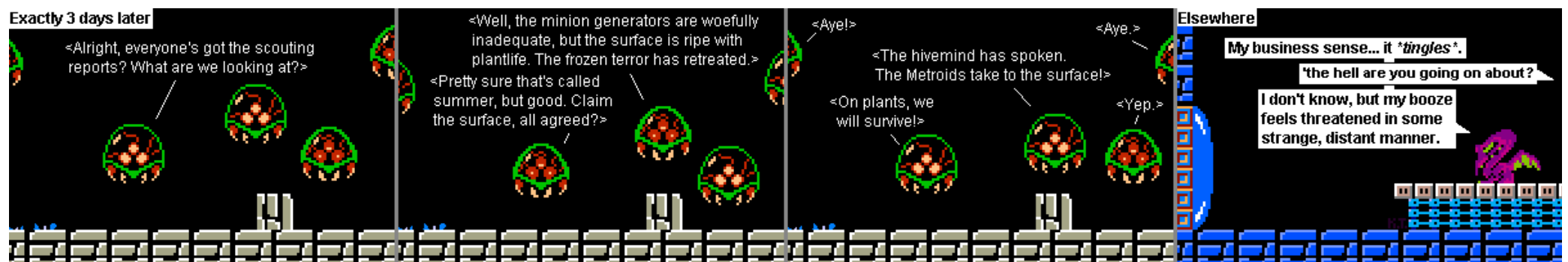
## The Metroids



## Only Sylvia



## Retreat of the frozen terror



## Heading topside



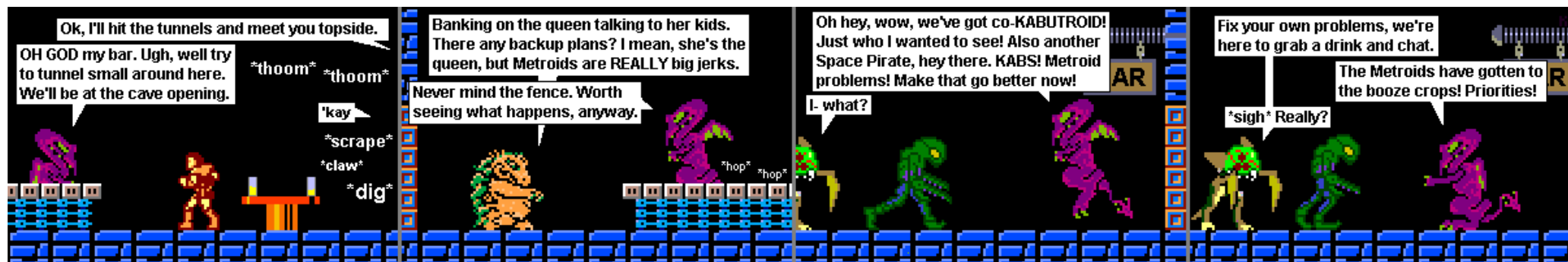
## Drastic measures



## A bit held up



Make it better!



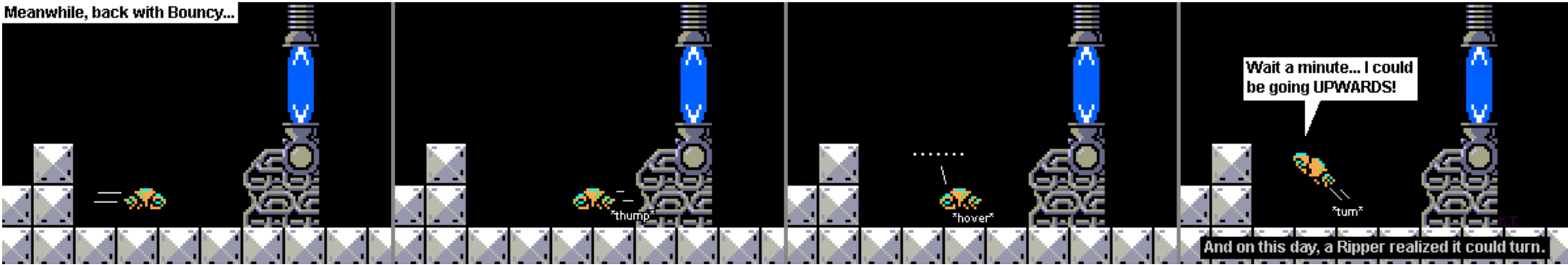
Good luck with that



Drinkin' time



A realization sets in



How to feed the Metroids



Another hunt begins

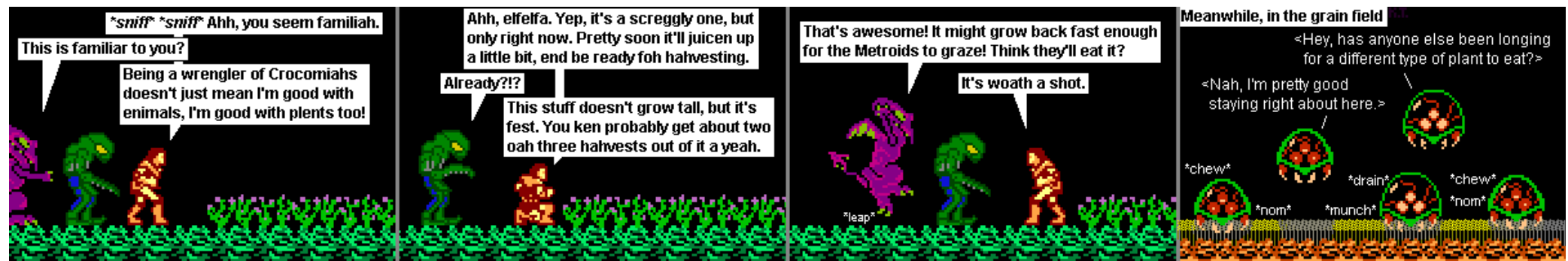




## Unusual specialities



## Tasty enough



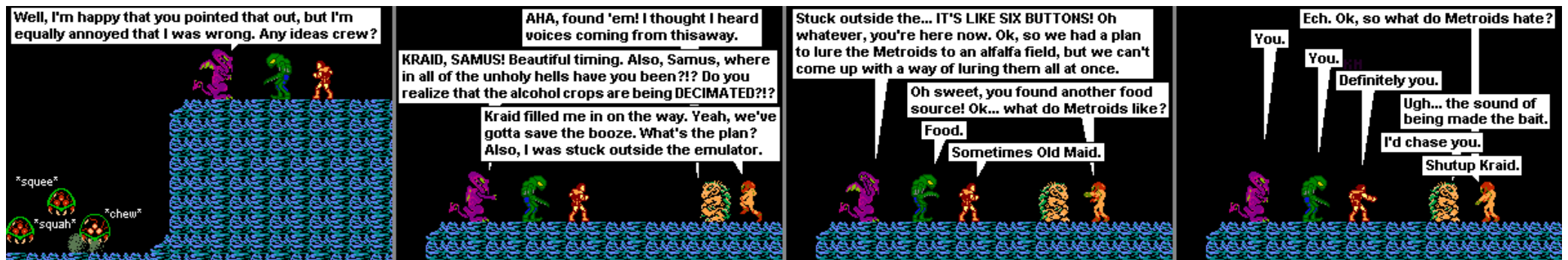
## Nevah trip



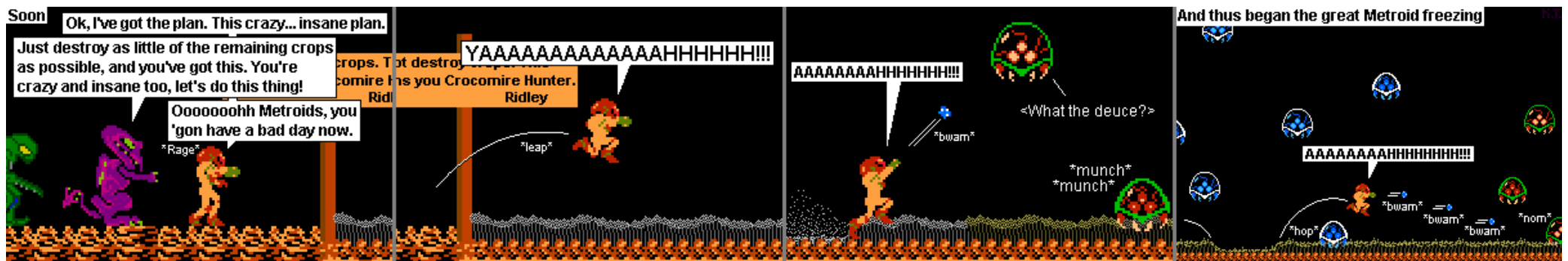
## Minion scrapings



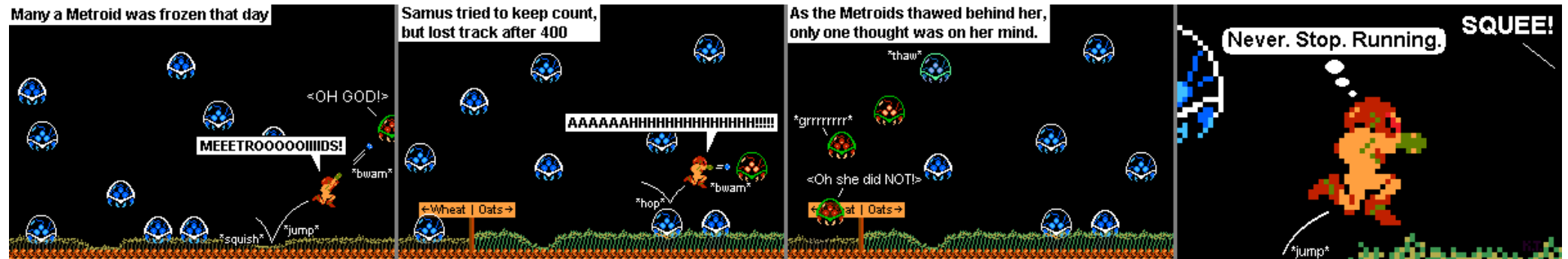
## Shutup Kraid



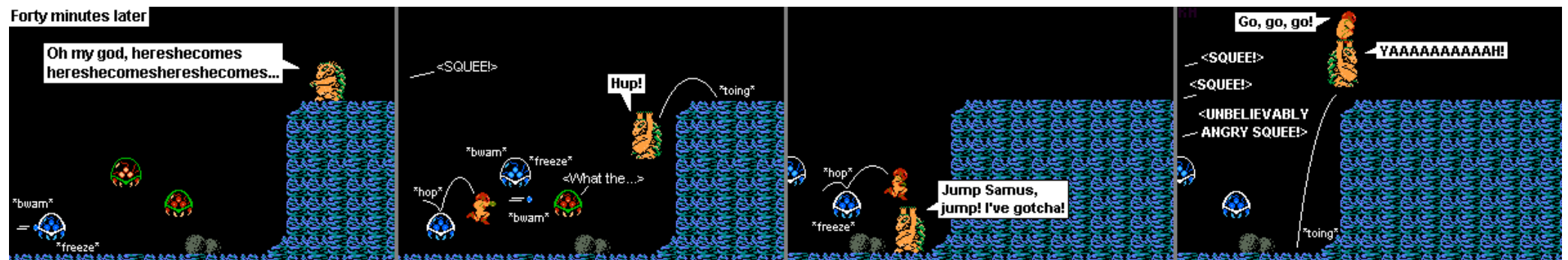
## The great freezing



Never stop



Go, go, go!



A hasty escape



And now we wait



It settles down



TO THE BAR!





## Sixteen marathons



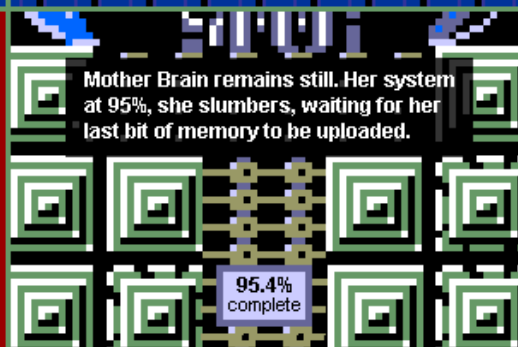
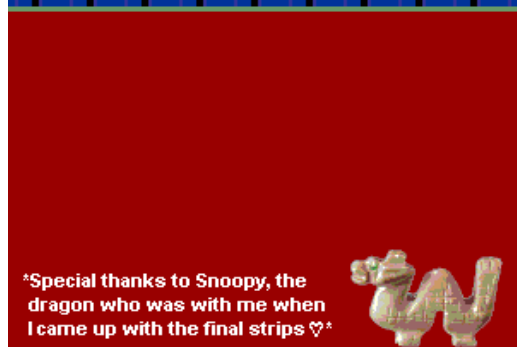
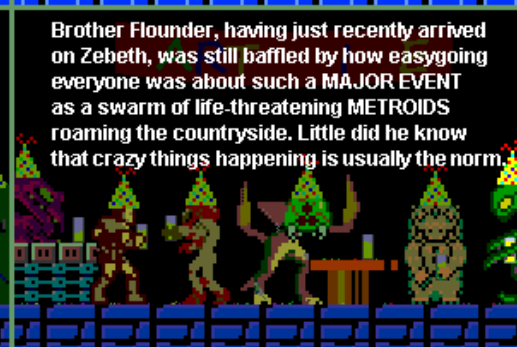
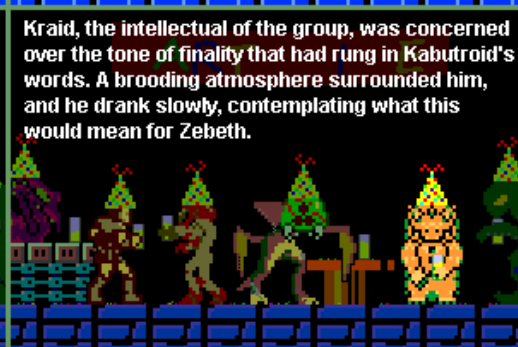
First five are for me



The End









From here, comics will continue being added, ideally, for the rest of my life. This comic has become my baby, my child, and as long as I'm still capable of making more comics and updating the website, then it shall be done!

Your friendly neighbourhood Kabutroid

 <p>Oh my god. Oh my god. Ok. Ok. Oh my god, WOW the elevator did not... WOW! Alright. Alright, I'm okay, my goodness.</p>	 <p>Wow, I did not see that coming. Ok, Samus, Kraid, Lair, they infiltrated my lair. Shit. This... is not what I need.</p>	 <p>MINIONS! Why is it so quiet, why isn't anyone around? What's going on here.</p>	<p>Meanwhile</p>  <p>It's a good day today, eh? Quiet.</p> <p>*sip*</p>
--	---	--	--

Not even remotely



Assess the damage



And then....



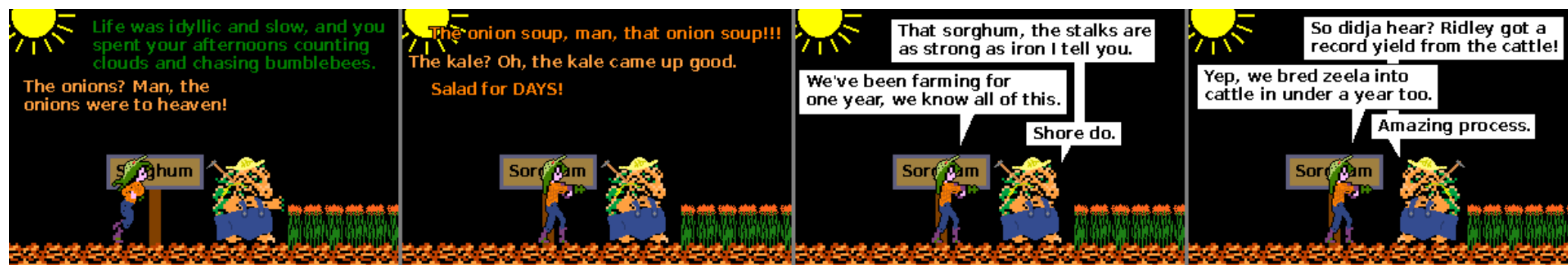
## Life on the farm



## The sorghum



## The sorghum (bonus ending)





## Hillin' potatoes



## Let's feast



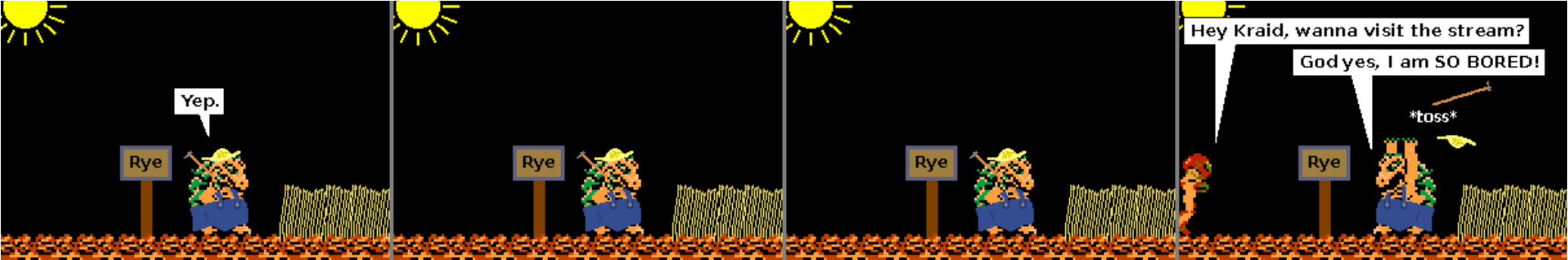
## Let's feast (bonus ending!)



Farm life



The stream



Ahhhhhhhhhhhhh



## The armouring



## WE'RE MARRIED!



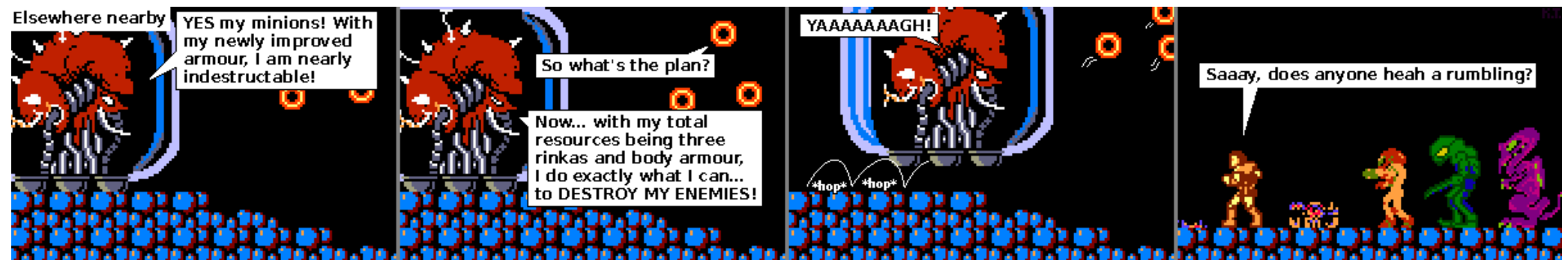
## Finally



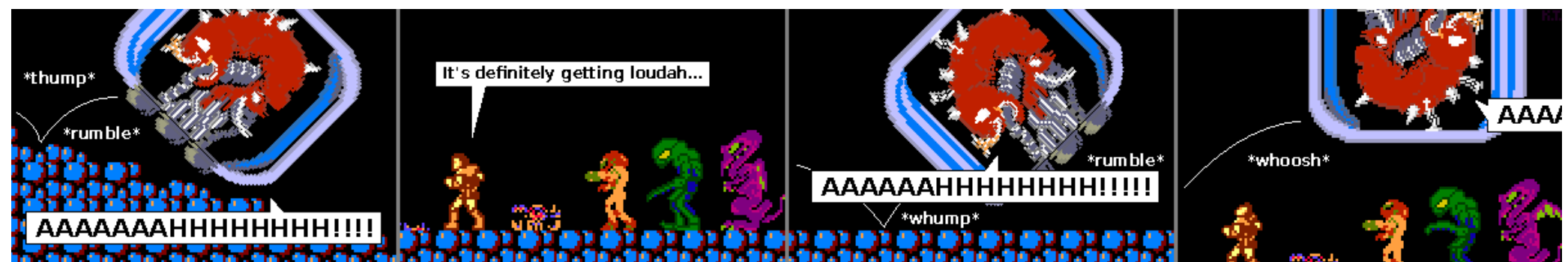
Grunky molted!



Resources



Attack 1

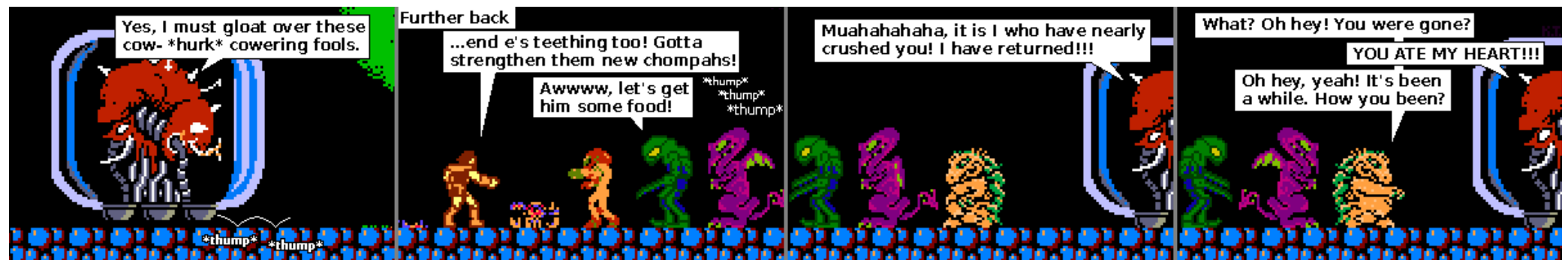




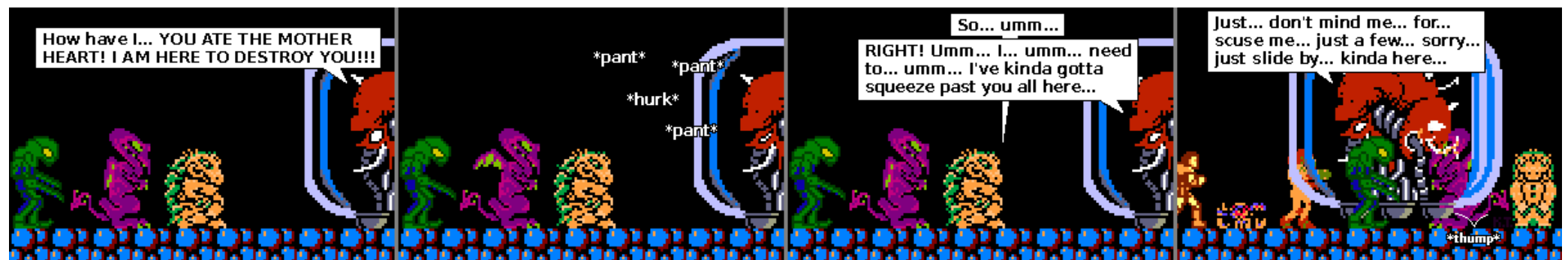
Important things first



Oh hey, it's you!



Just kinda scooch by here...





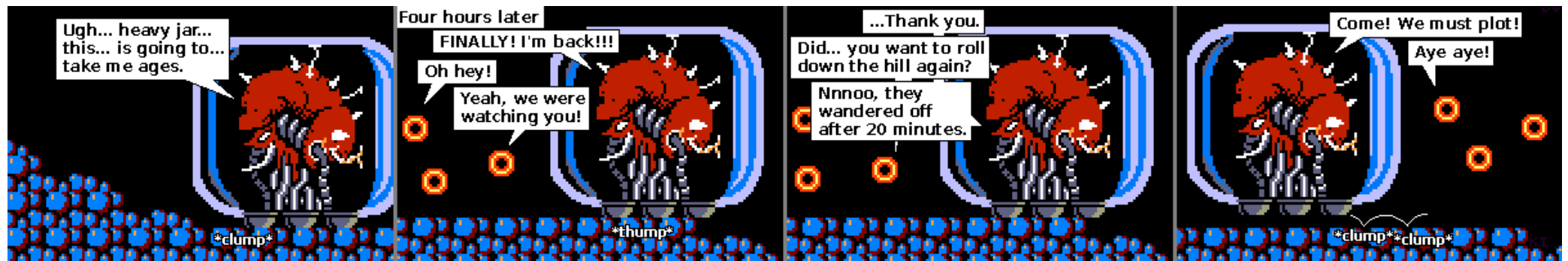
## Advanced planning



## NO ASKING QUESTIONS!



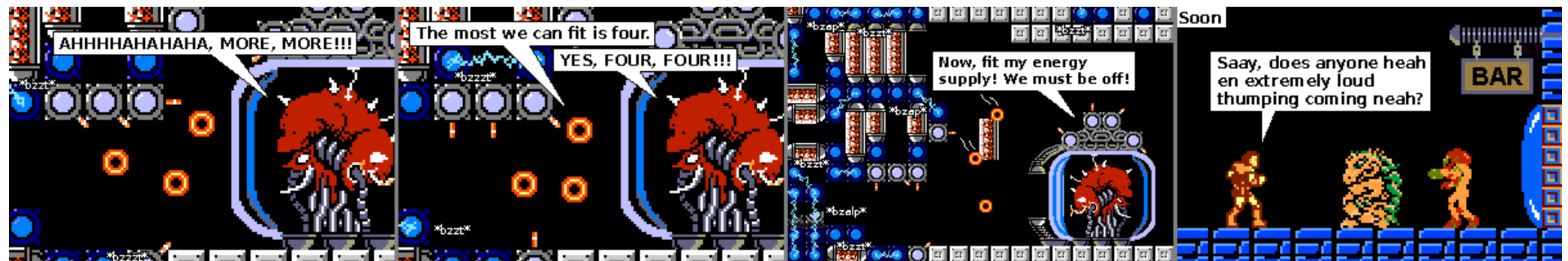
## We must plot!



They will know



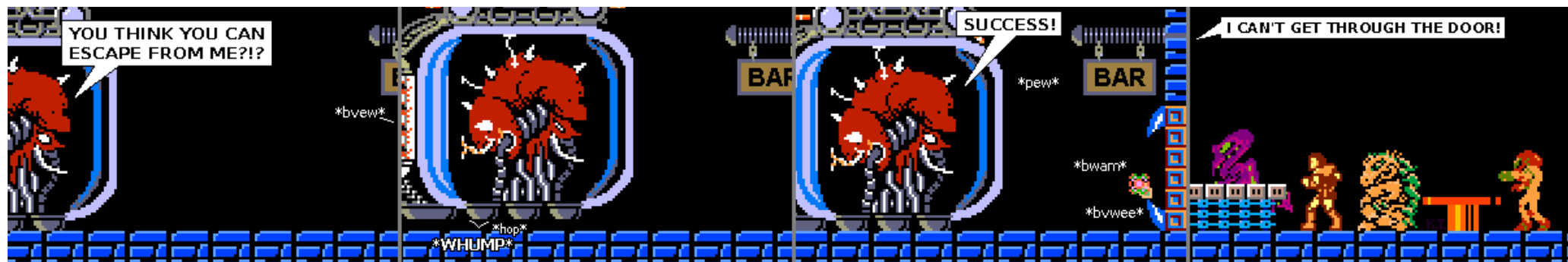
Maximum arsenal



Ultimate power!



You think escape is possible???



Maybe we should talk to her



She hates me the least



Do you need to talk?



I had nothing to do with it!



Oh you did not!



Shh.



Kraid's origin?!?



The Lizardoth





It's... much worse



I must see



Get rid of it!



Even more handsome



The perfect being

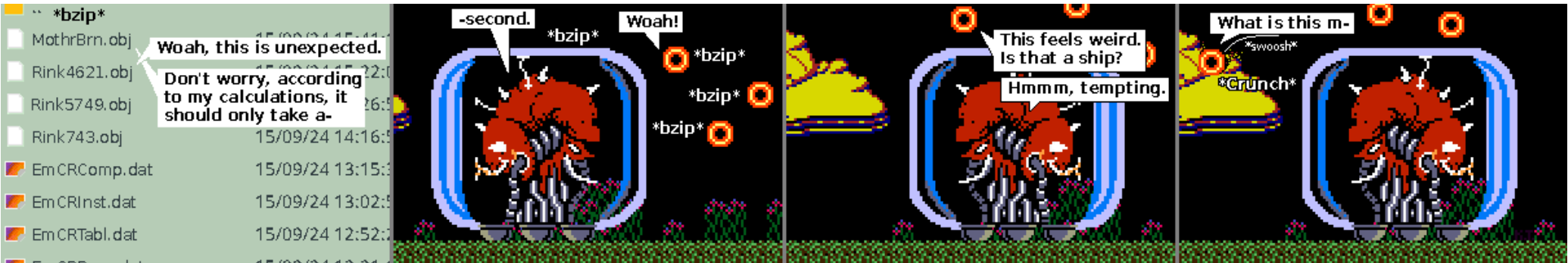


Overcoming obstacles





What is this?



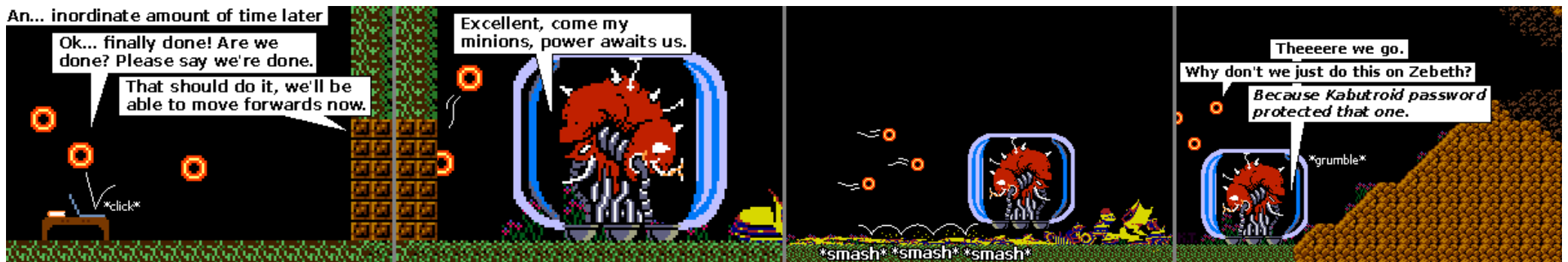
It's only a model



## Big brain



## There we go



## Dungeons & Dragons





Find that gold!



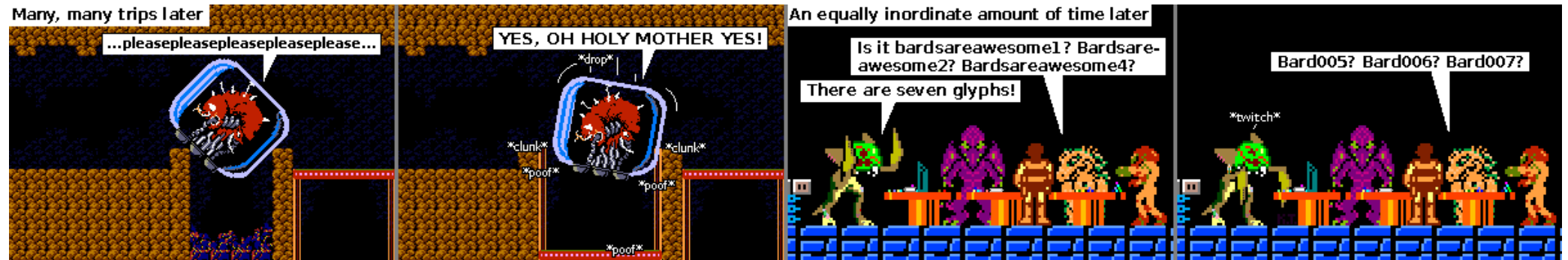
You enter the basement



A puzzle?!?



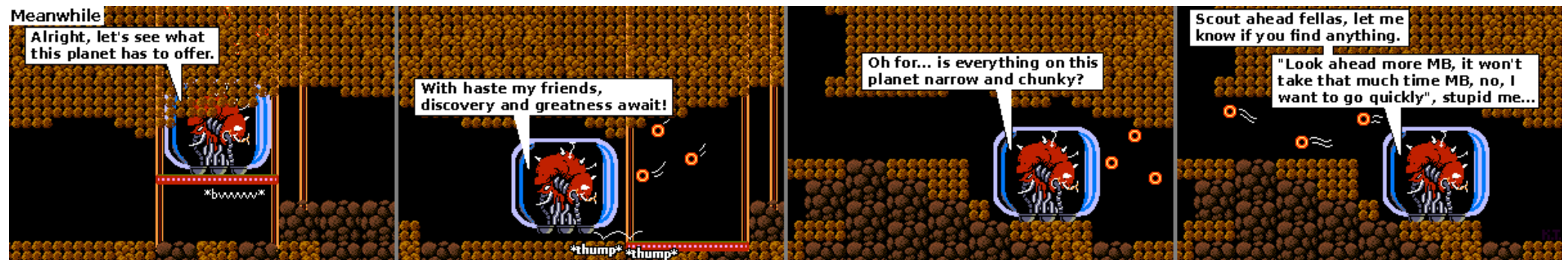




Rocks fall, everyone dies.



Logistical problems



An interesting development



Just sleep through it



When's next session?



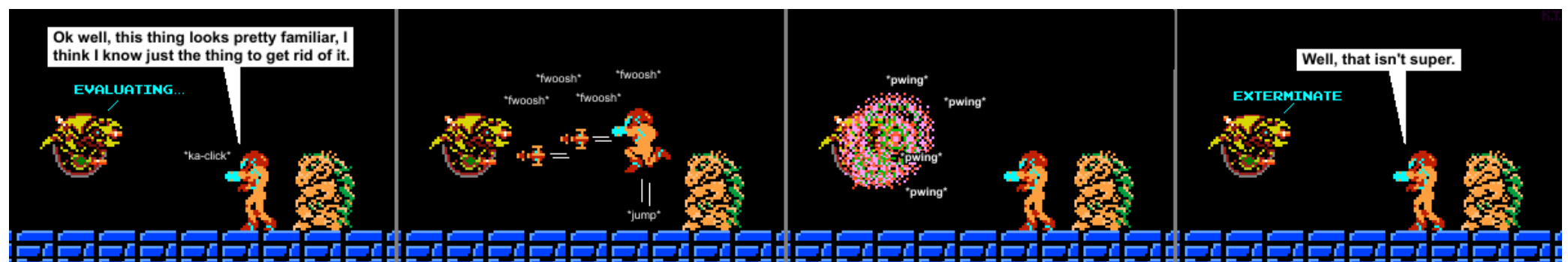
Can we play yet?



Go, my pretty!



Pretty familiar



Use the ice beam!



Maybe once it builds momentum



..more comics to follow!



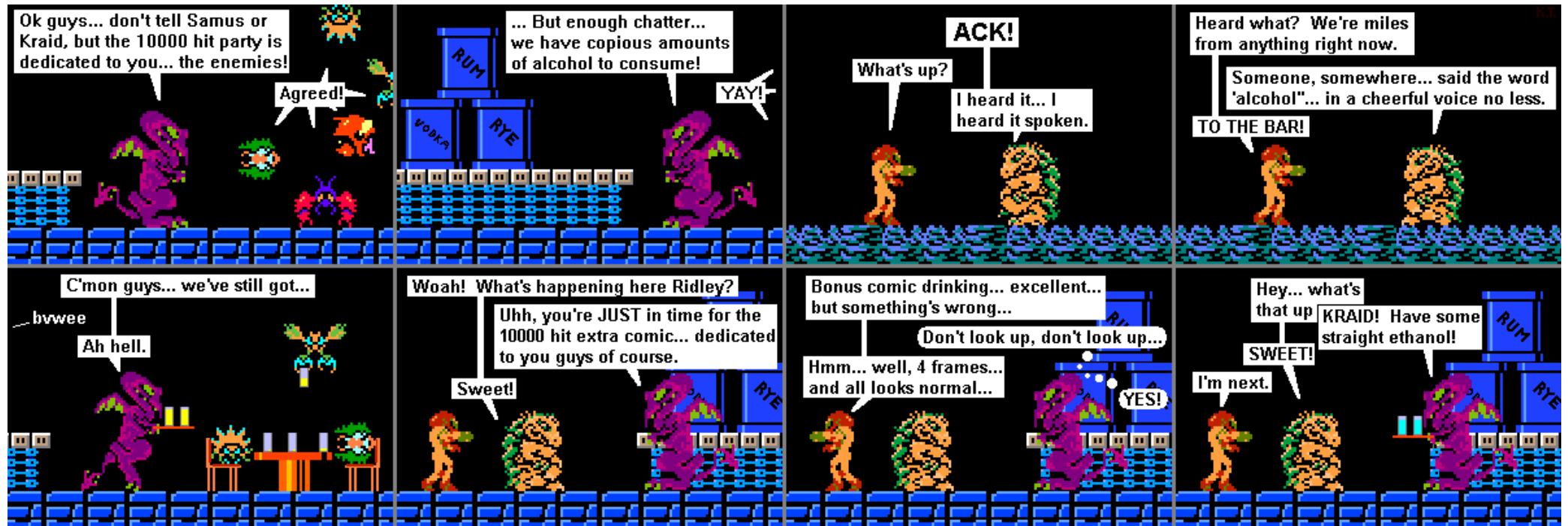


# Bonus Comics!





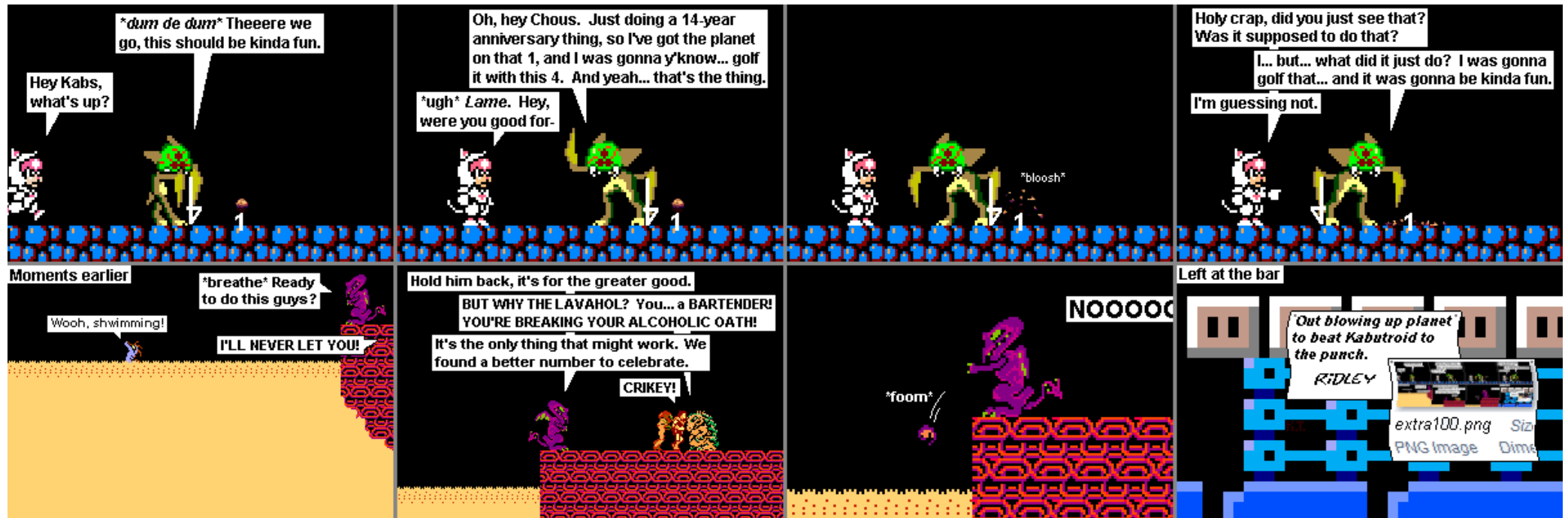
10000 hits

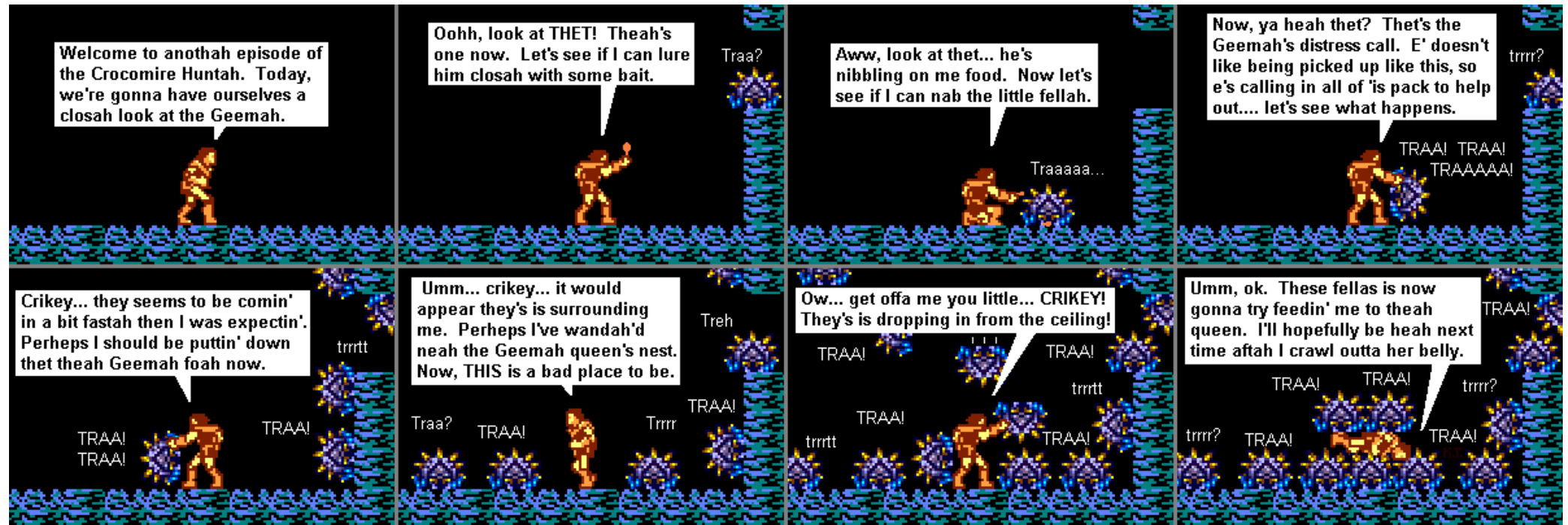


Fun with Lyapunov



Milestones and math, two of the greatest things there are!

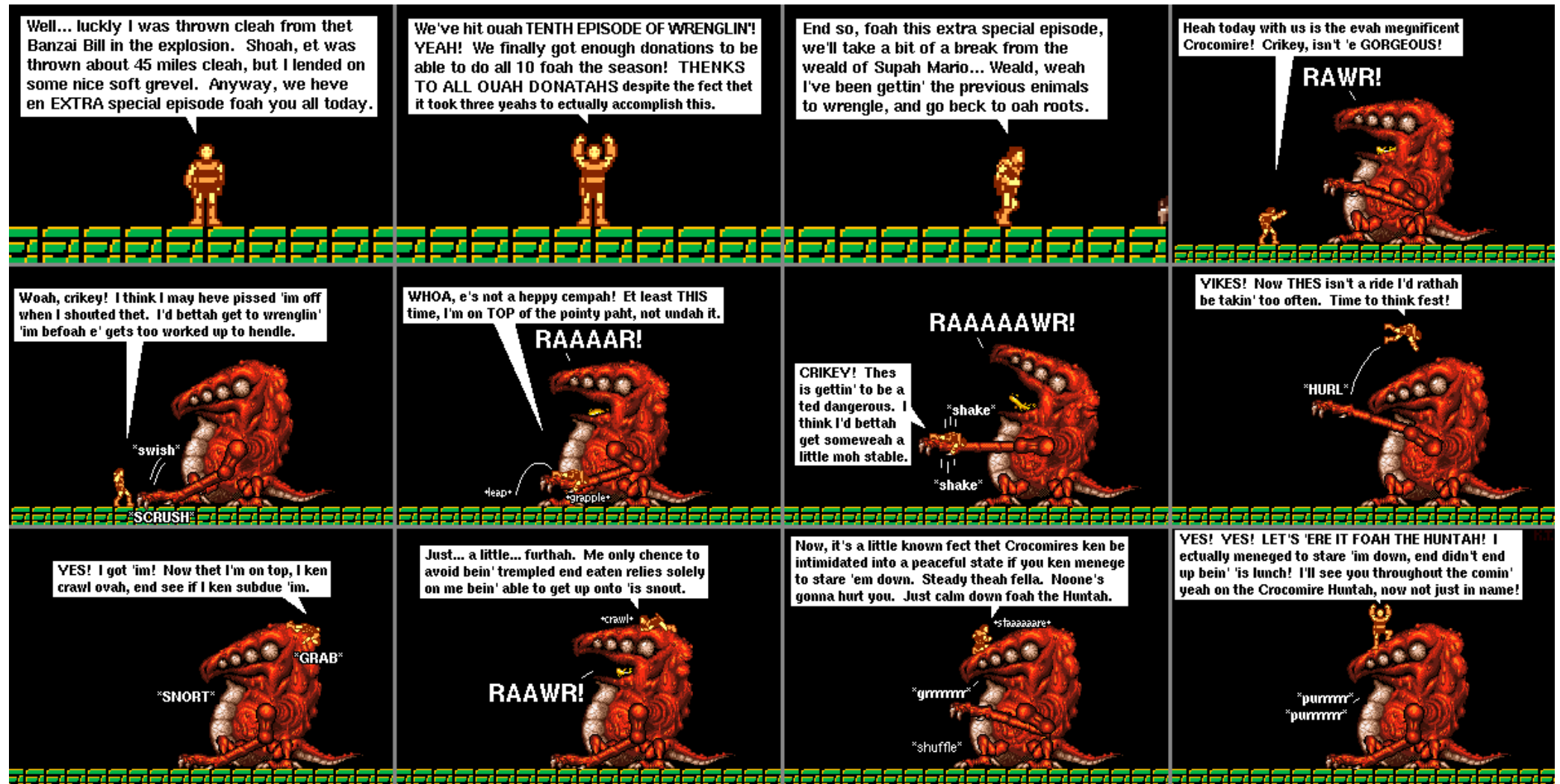




THE TRANSCRIPTION IS COMPLETE!



Ahhhh, Crocomire Huntah, always in trouble. And of course we have fellow sprite comic authors and our Subsector friends Hiroshi and Lady Icy!



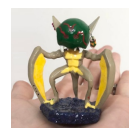
And the one time that Crocomire Hunter wrangled a creature flawlessly. Naturally, he had to wrangle a Crocomire, it's his namesake!

Following, art and some guest art, all of the incredible things that make up the website. Thank you everyone, and visit <https://zebeth.co.uk> for more!



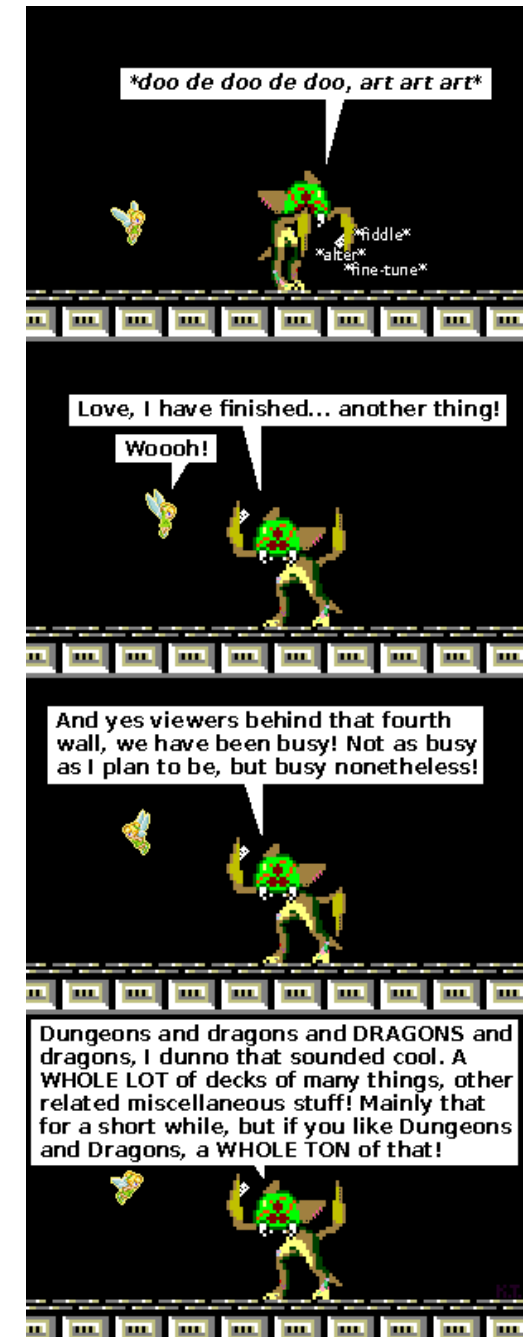


Arti



Various carvings, beadings, chainmaille, and in-progress pics









## About the author

KatieLynne alternately grew up in the middle of a field or the middle of a forest. Somehow, this imbued her with creativity... evidently having nothing to stare at other than the clouds or the trees for decades gets your creative juices going, who knew? I began building things from the get-go, getting my foundations from my dad, who constantly had little gadgets and inventions around the house, or random creative endeavours such as an intricate lamp made entirely out of steel welding, or innovations to improve ready-use things. Always in the basement surrounded by jars of bolts, nails, screws, tools, and just about everything a tinkerer could want. Of course, I helped him in his workshop, or repairing the car engine, or rebuilding a 1950's tractor, or just puttering around.

From this humble start came my own creations, a chainmaille glove made entirely from coathanger wire, using nothing but a picture in my mind and two pairs of needlenose pliers. Prior to that though, and foretelling of my future skills, I was already writing simple Basic programs on the Vic20, following through to writing my own levels for Qbasic Nibbles on Windows 3.1. I wrote many a story, from back in elementary school to on the old typewriter, to every step along the way, creating, programming, writing, building, always in a state of creation. And when the creativity didn't beckon, the outdoors did.

Living in a field was unusual. There was technically other houses around, but we would see our neighbours themselves maybe... 3 times a year, from 100 yards away. You wave and go back to your own thing, it was more a gathering of homesteads than a village (technically a hamlet). My grandmother, where we spent any summers or holidays off from school, was even more secluded in the middle of a forest, with the nearest neighbour being a quarter mile away, and like all country folk (hayseeds like to I call us), trying to identify who is inside of each vehicle you see on the road, on the rare occasion you see one.

And at some point, I came up with Planet Zebeth. Amidst playing my favourite video game series (Return of Samus is the best, go spider ball!), my mind conjured up a storyline that it knew would take over a decade to create. And, on Windows 95 at the time, we began our quest, still running by way of the ongoing epilogue. The trials and tribulations of life, computer crashes, and friendships and marriages all take place in this comic, now over 20 years running, and it continues to document my life and art. And no lol, I still have no plans to change from making the comic 8-bit, that's here to stay. Embrace the pixel!

KatieLynne / Kabutroid / K.T.











