

MEIA

Audio, Recorded Cassettes, T.V., Video, Hi-Fi, Home Appliances, Clocks, Watches, Cameras, Gifts, Novelties, Cosmetics, Perfumes, Toys, Video Games, Luggage, Etc., Etc.

0001

CASH MEMO

Date 25/01/17

Mr./M/s.

S. No.

PARTICULARS

CONF

Amount

Files

Dth.

Film

Radio

48

169

INTERVIEW

1
\$1.00

image

COMICS PRESENTS

McKEEVERS

10121998

Date

08

Table

4

Guests

5

Server

Elle

APPT-SOUP/SAL-ENTREE-VEG/POT-DESSERT-BEV

Written-Illustrated & Lettered by

Ted McKeever

1.25

cover by ~~McKeever~~ McKeever

.75

Cover Design Dana Moreshead + McKeever
hirefishbrain.com

.45

Edited by Kristen Simon

.35

Published by Jim Valentino

.45

Additional Design by Tim Daniel

.25

META 4

Shadowline™

Tax

Total

3.50

Thank you Sweetheart!
Thank You - Please Come Again**IMAGE COMICS, INC.**Robert Kirkman - chief operating officer
Erik Larsen - chief financial officer
Todd McFarlane - president
Marc Silvestri - chief executive officer
Jim Valentino - vice-presidentEric Stephenson - publisher
Todd Martinez - sales & licensing coordinator
Betsy Gomez - pr & marketing coordinator
Branwyn Bigglestone - accounts manager
Sarah deLaine - administrative assistant
Tyler Shainline - production manager
Drew Gill - art director
Jonathan Chan - production artist
Monica Howard - production artist
Vincent Kukua - production artist
www.imagecomics.comInternational Rights Representative:
Christine Jensen (christine@gfloydstudio.com)

META4 #1. JUNE 2010. Published by Image Comics, Inc. Office of publication: 2134 Allston Way, Second Floor, Berkeley, California 94704. Copyright © 2010 TED McKEEVER. All rights reserved. META4™ (including all prominent characters featured herein), its logo and all character likenesses are trademarks of TED McKEEVER, unless otherwise noted. Image Comics® and its logos are registered trademarks of Image Comics, Inc. Shadowline and its logos are ™ and © 2010 JIM VALENTINO. No part of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted, in any form or by any means (except for short excerpts for review purposes) without the express written permission of TED McKEEVER. All names, characters, events and locales in this publication are entirely fictional. Any RESEMBLANCE to actual persons (living or dead), events or places, without satiric intent, is coincidental. For information regarding the CPSIA on this printed material call: 203-595-3636 & provide reference #East - bb433.

How poetic thoughts are at first awareness.

Then as the veil of awakening lifts, they most certainly will revert back to the primitive language of grunts and stutters.

The language of man.



At least I feel like a man.



I do know this much...



I am way beyond
any comfort zone.



I cannot
remember
how I came
to be here.



In fact, I have no
memory at all about
any defining details
or characteristics that
pertain to my...

Current state
of being.



To awaken in such
a way that I
cannot touch or
feel myself...

What...?



A receipt
in the pocket
of this
monkey-suit.



Who was I?



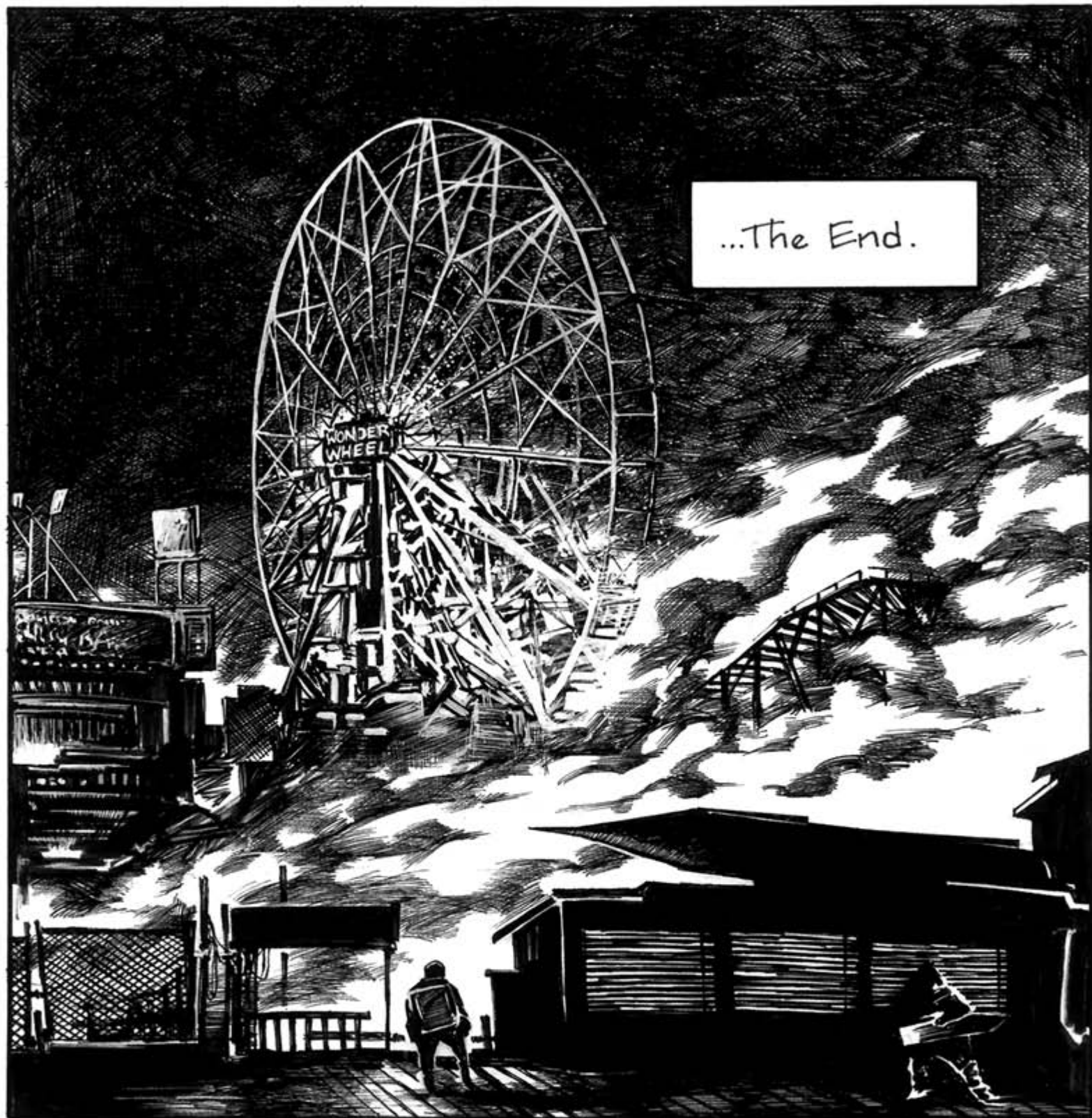
Who am I?

The existential stench of stale air and
mouth-tainted Coffee affronts my Senses.



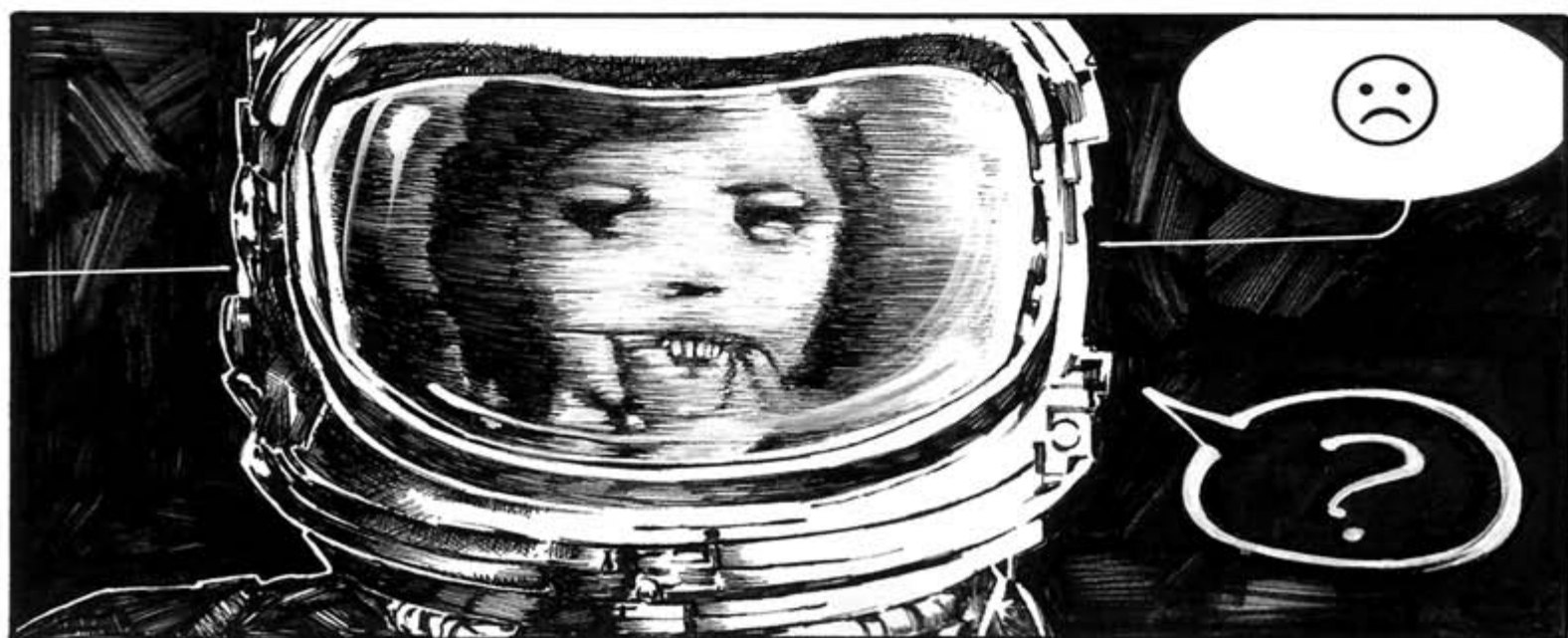
This fishbowl about my head
has for how long fed my lungs
the same fettered air?
Air that I can actually taste
on my cotton-mouthed tongue.
Why the hell... am I wearing...
a... HELMET...?





INVERTED MEMORIES OF GREY

Story / Art / Lettering by Ted McKeever





The Santa's mouth moves,
but all I pick up are vibrations
of reverberating tones.



Please be advised...there is
a Santa Claus... and I am
on the Far Side of the Moon.



Dispatcher: Moving to the basement, 131 Front Street between Main and North. Unsure at this time if anyone is injured.

Police: 225. 10-4.

Police: 103.

Police: 224.

Police: ...slide over.

Police: Did you copy?



Dispatcher: Be advised shots are coming from the second floor. Assailant still in the building at this time.

Dispatcher: Received. 206, 207, 208, if you're available move towards the Front Street incident.

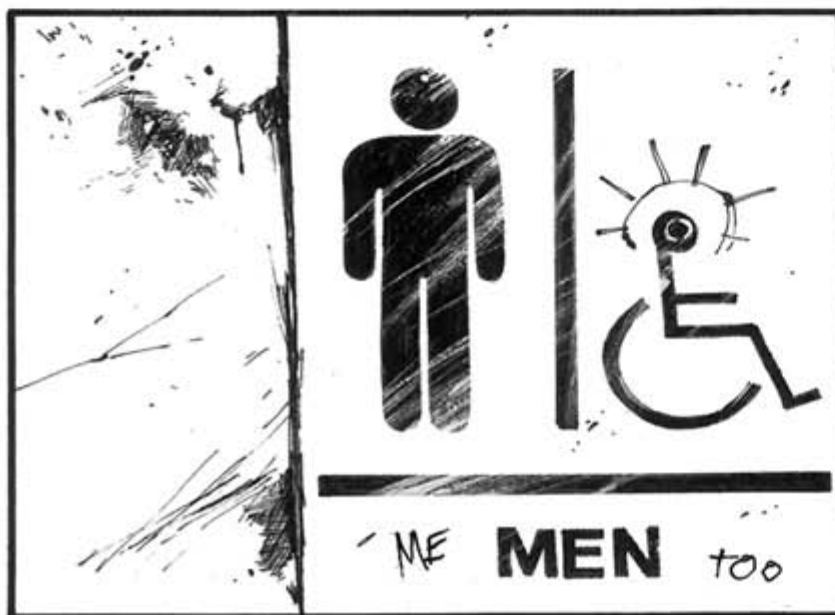
Police: ...responding. Stand by til you get a back up there. Nobody go in that building alone!

Police: ...and 8 in that direction, also?

Police: ((unclear))...is almost on scene.

((tone))





Funny how the
Slightest vestige of
a public bathroom
Causes such a sense
of calm in me.

No matter how far
I've traveled -

No matter how
alien the
location I may
find myself...



The visage of a
Public restroom
reminds me that
I am very much
human.

Oblivious as
I may be.



I am still a functioning
organic machine that needs
to take one wicked ...

Urinals —

are for
men not
women.



I offer
her my
humble
assistance.



She doesn't
hear a
word I am
saying.



Maybe if I show her
I mean no harm, she won't
look so terrified—

Oh yeah, **that**
worked real good.

No Nooo!
Stay 'Way!



yo! Spaceman

















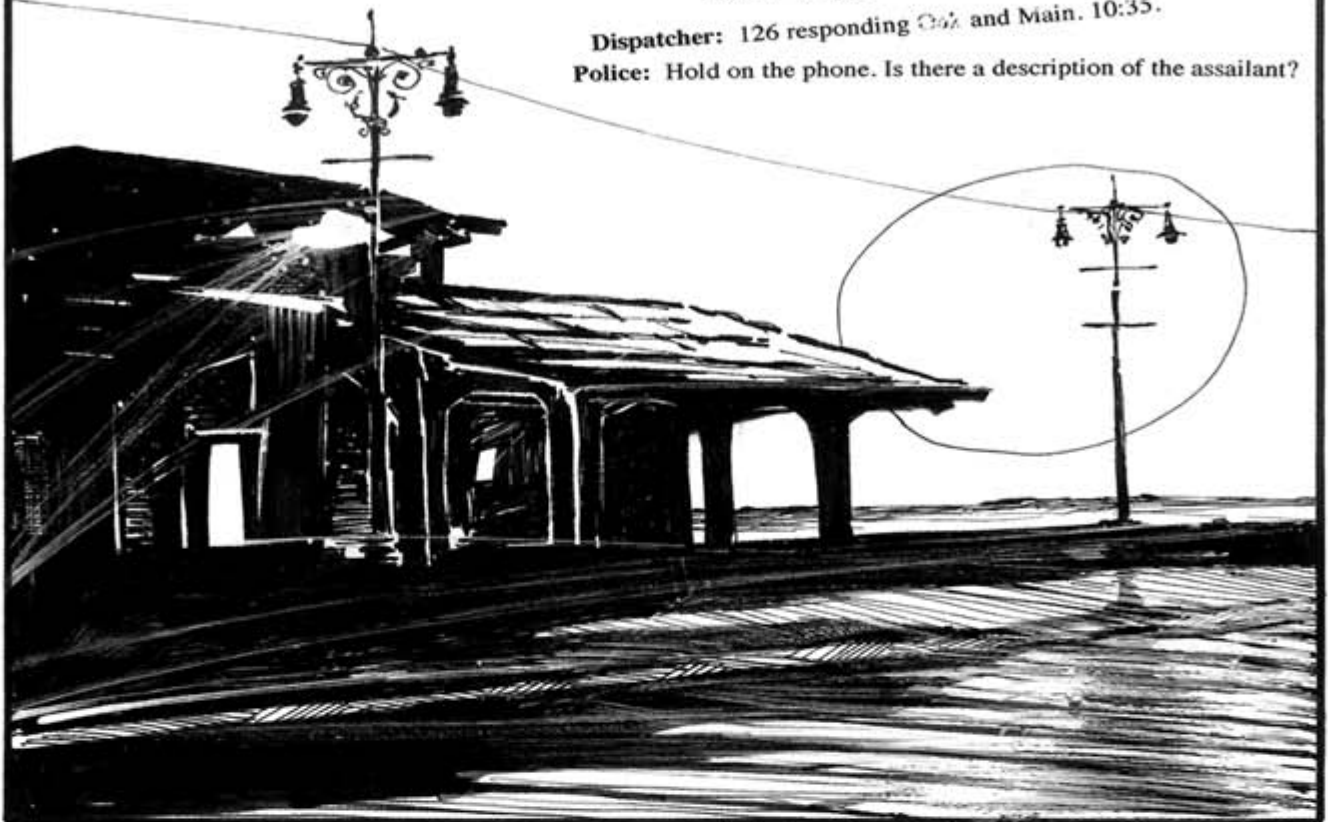
Dispatcher: 716 7122 sliding at six and 62nd and Main Street stage. Police are responding to 126 62nd Street for possible shooting. 716 and 7122. 62nd Street and Main Street stage there. Police are responding to 101 62nd Street for a possible shooting. 10:35 kkl 552.

Dispatcher: Calls out of it. One subject we're attempting to re-contact via cell phone.

Police: Stage.

Dispatcher: 126 responding 62nd and Main. 10:35.

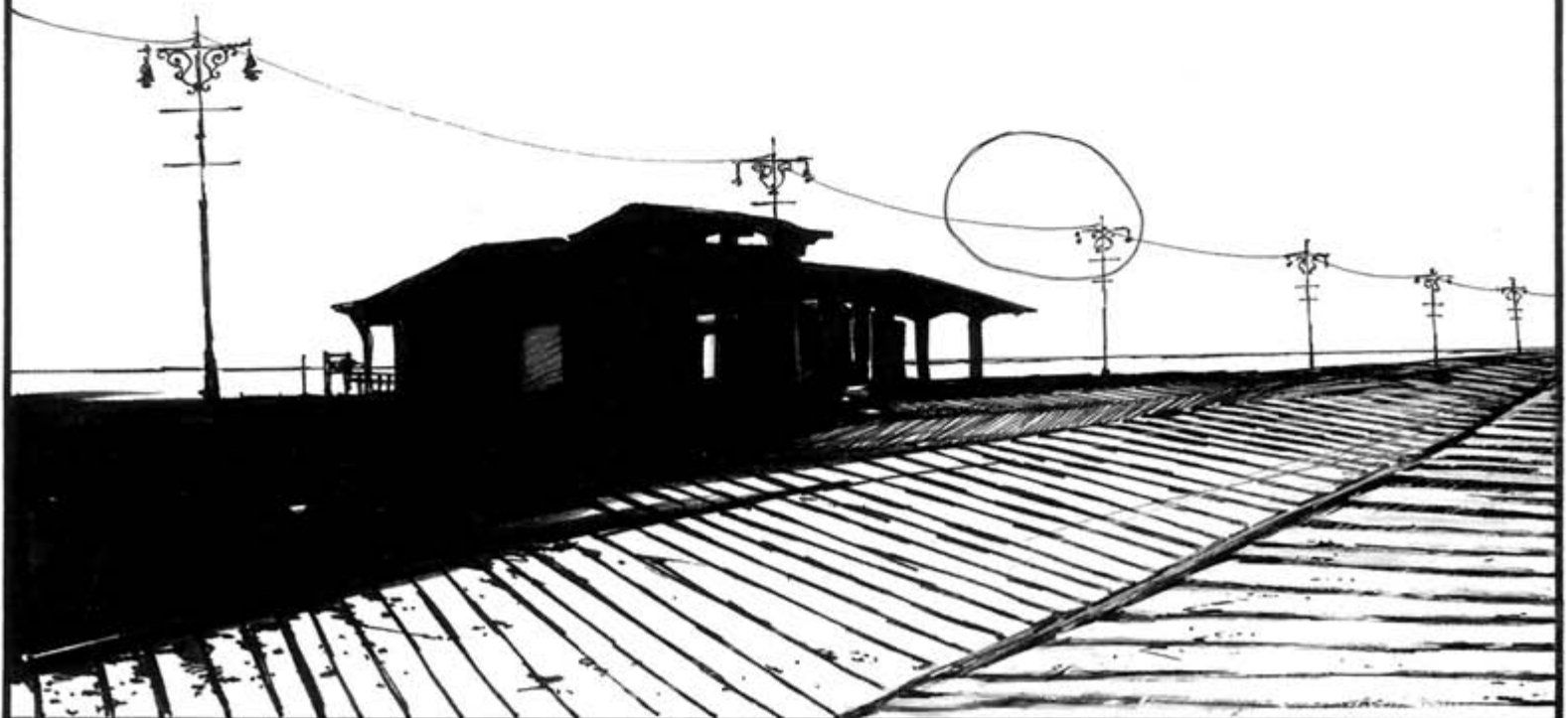
Police: Hold on the phone. Is there a description of the assailant?



Dispatcher: Incomplete. Respond to 62nd and Main to stage. 10:36.

Police: Do you have any further information?

Dispatcher: 225, we're still trying to assemble it. Callers are uncooperative. Report of two possible victims. Group of 10 to 20 subjects moving into the basement. Assailant's on the first floor. No description. No description of the weapon.



Police: Have them lock the basement.



Dispatcher: Receive.



NEXT:

ASUNDER THE BOARDWALK

NEXT ISSUE:
TED McKEEVER'S

META 4

A 5-ISSUE
ALLEGORICAL SERIES
IN BLACK & WHITE

Visual elements:

Colors and textures:

Free to analyze between chapters:

Particular detail:

image

2

\$3.99

META 4 #2

by TED McKEEVER

By turns beautiful and ugly, funny and horrifying, the composed, if not peculiar, daily lives of the amnesiac "astronaut" and the heavily muscled woman Gasolina begin to unravel as the riddle of his disturbing physical scars and her oddly disjointed thoughts become a shared preoccupation of "patterns".

INTENDED FOR MATURE READERS! **image**

