NICK MARINO PRESENTS

STICK CATS

META MAYHEM

FELINE FLATLANDS

NORTH NEKO

THE TAIL TOP ISLANDS

STICK CATS HQ

BENGAL BEACH

CATNIP COVE

CATVILLE

MANX MOUNTAINS

GATTO GORGE

LITTERBOX DESERT

PAWBURGH

MILK LAKE

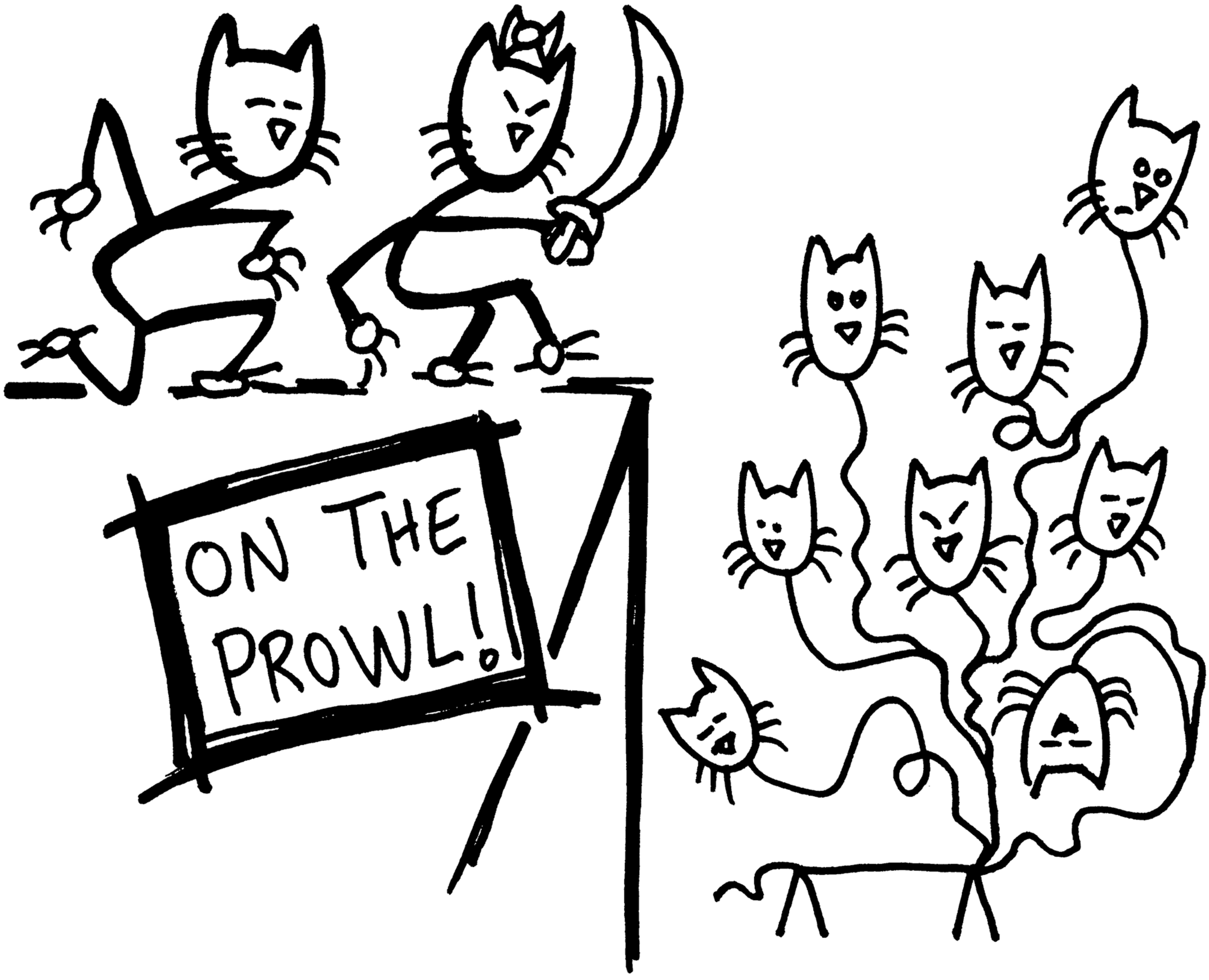
KITTYOPOLIS

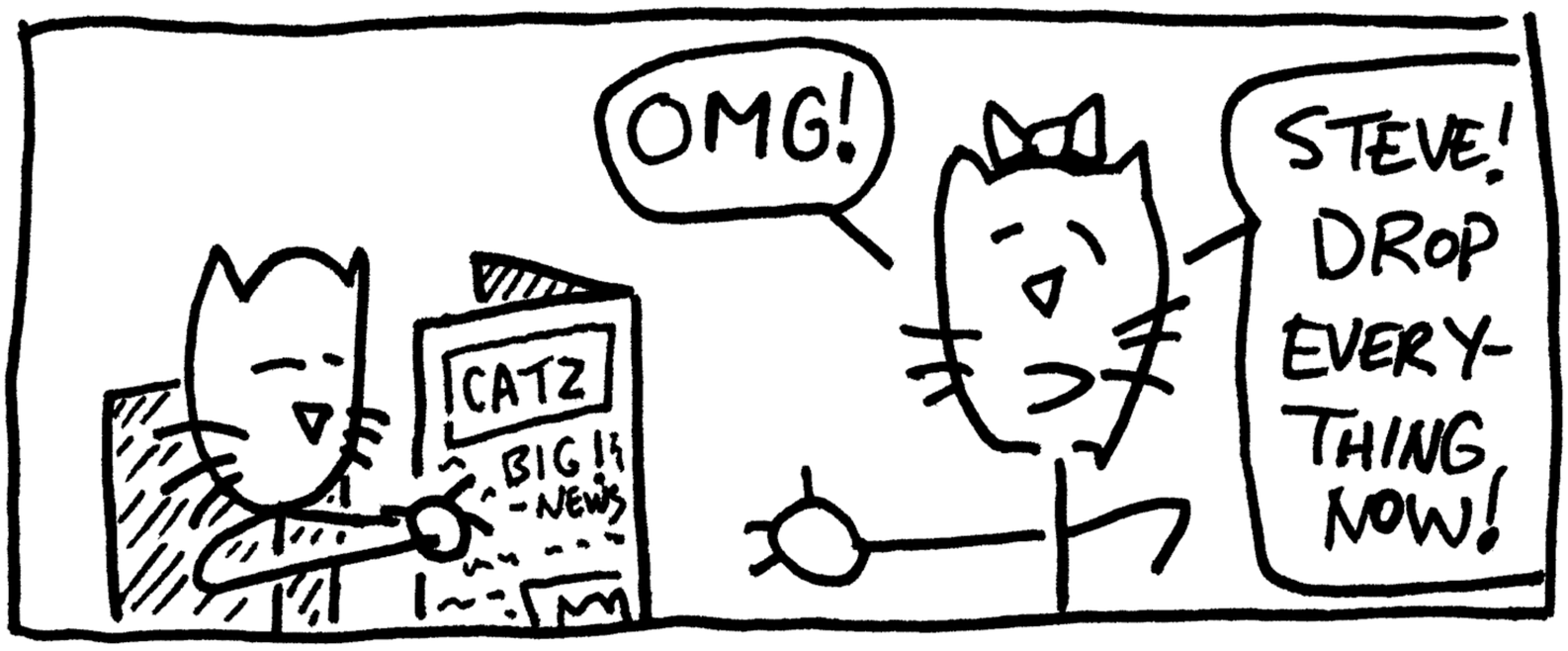
STICK CATS

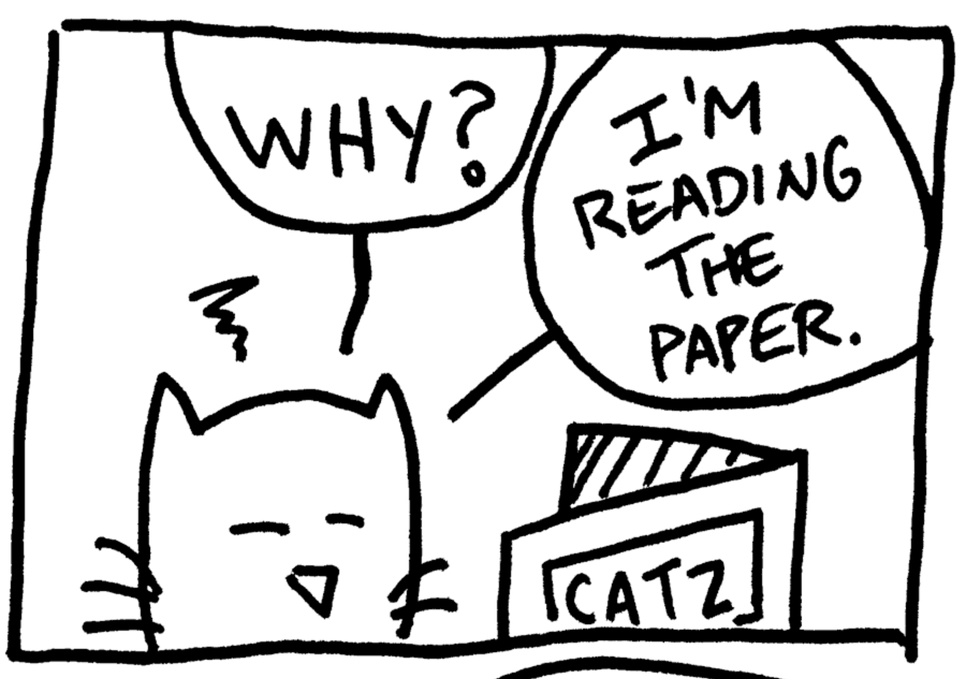
NUMBER ONE: ACT I

BY NICK MARINO

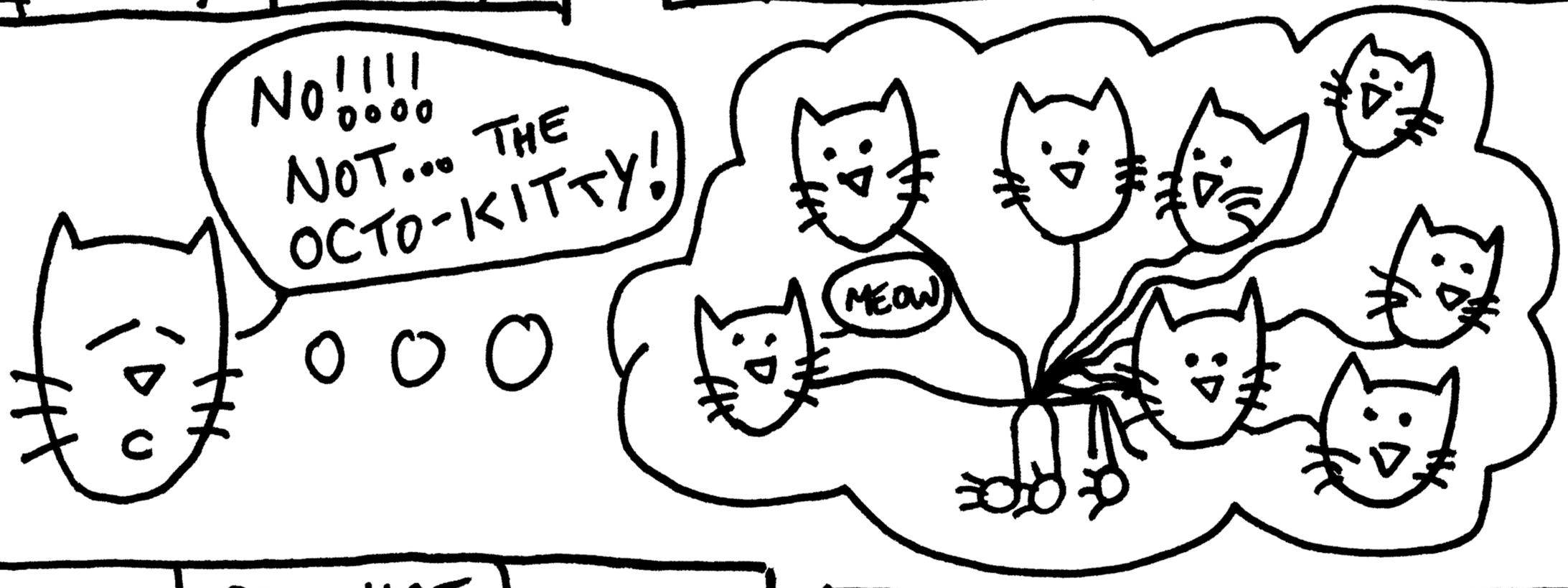
FEAT. KATIE HENDERSON

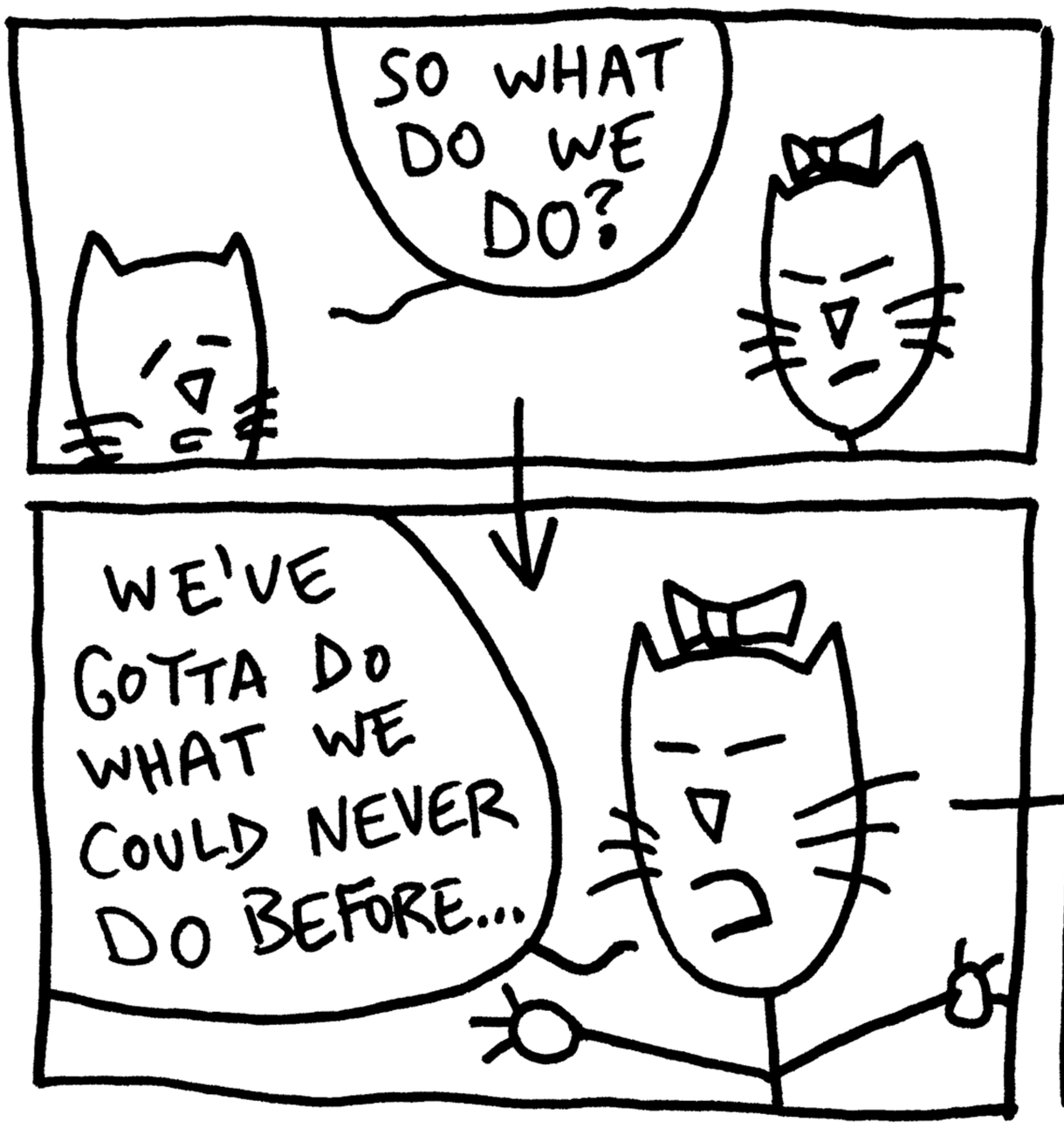


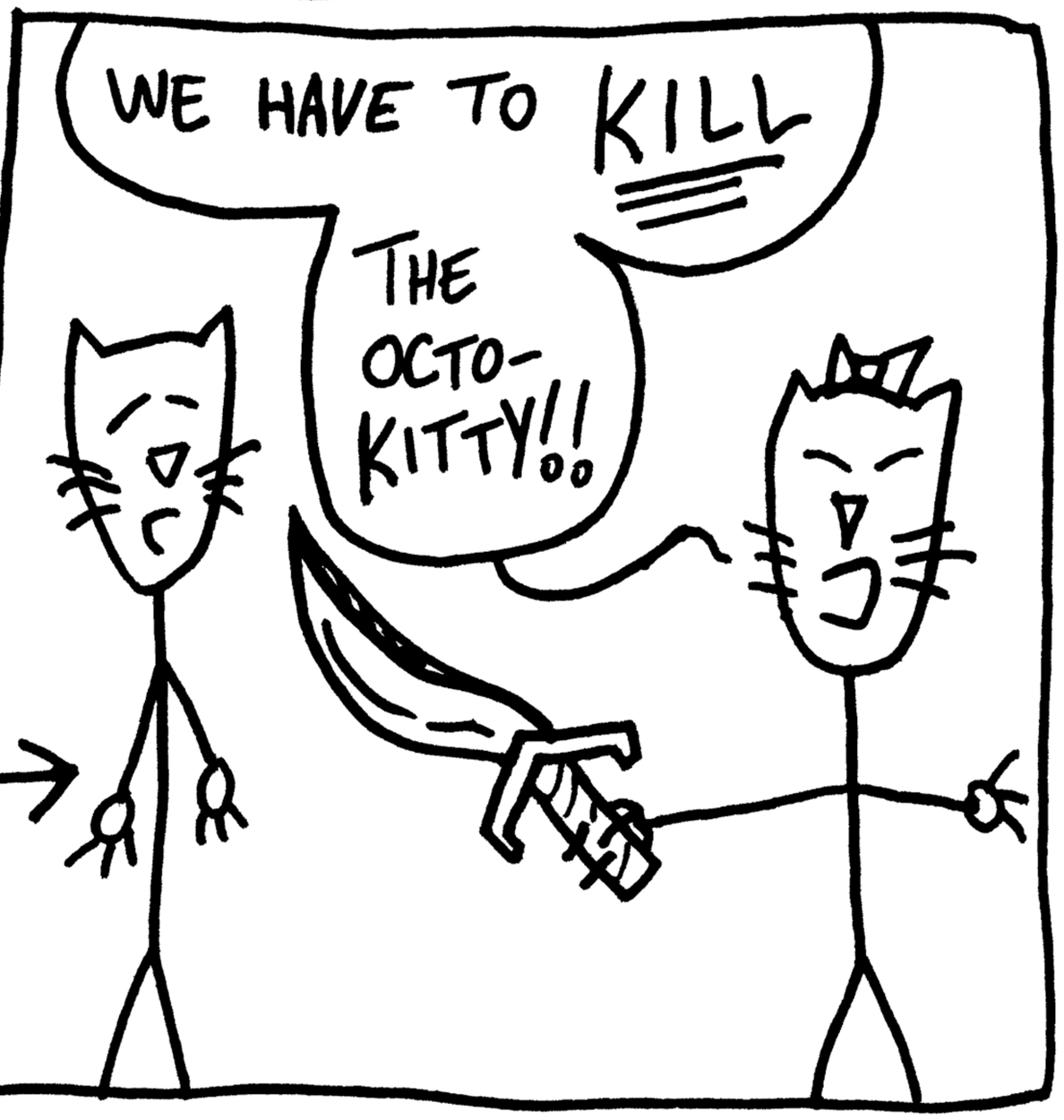

OMG!
CATZ
BIG !! NEWS
STEVE! DROP EVERY-THING NOW!


WHY?
I'M READING THE PAPER.
CATZ

DANG IT, STEVE.
OCTO-KITTY IS BACK!
WE'RE ALL DOOMED!


NO!!!! NOT... THE OCTO-KITTY!
MEOW


SO WHAT DO WE DO?
WE'VE GOTTA DO WHAT WE COULD NEVER DO BEFORE...


WE HAVE TO KILL THE OCTO-KITTY!!

WE NEED TO GET IN SHAPE IF WE WANT TO TAKE DOWN OCTO-KITTY!

TRAINING MONTAGE

UNH!

99...

...100!!!

SOON...

SO HOW'RE WE GONNA FIND OCTO-KITTY? WHERE WAS IT LAST SEEN?

X

ACCORDING TO MY SOURCES, THE CREATURE WAS LAST SEEN IN KITTYOPOLIS, HEADING WEST...

THEN WE TRAVEL TO KITTYOPOLIS AND GATHER SOME INTEL... THEN WE FIND THAT MONSTER AND SLICE OFF ITS EIGHT HEADS!!!

YEAH!

SOON.

KITTYOPOLIS IS MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN I EVER IMAGINED!!

SURE IS.

I SWEAR I DON'T KNOW NOTHING!

WE DON'T BELIEVE YOU! TALK NOW!!

LET'S ROLL, STEVE!!!

MILK SHACK

OPEN!

OKAY, FINE! SHE CAME HERE TWO DAYS AGO... DRANK EVERYTHING I HAD! THEN SHE TRIED TO KILL ME!!! AND SHE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT GOING TO CATVILLE!

STEVE, WHAT'S YOUR PROGRESS?

I'M ON THE WEST SIDE, MARMALADE, HEADED TOWARDS SOUTH CATVILLE.

GRRIND!

FWOOOSH!

OKAY, WELL, STAY IN TOUCH WITH ME.

YOU GOT IT.

UH-OH.

SKREEE!!

HEY, IT'S ME... I FOUND SOMETHING IN A SOUTH CATVILLE BACK ALLEY...

WHAT DID YOU FIND?

YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE IT...

IT'S ONE OF OCTO-KITTY'S HEADS!!!

GASP!!

WE'RE IN WAY OVER OUR HEADS. WE NEED TO CALL IN SOME HELP!

NO WAY! WE CAN TOTALLY HANDLE THIS!

WE FOUND ONE OF OCTO-KITTY'S SEVERED HEADS! SOMEONE ELSE IS HUNTING IT JUST LIKE US!!

OKAY. MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT... BUT WHO SHOULD WE CALL?

WELL, I UHHHH..... TOOK THE LIBERTY OF CALLING MY SISTER...

WHAT?

"WHAT" WHAT?

AMAZONIA!!

GASP!

I'VE ALREADY DEVELOPED A COMPREHENSIVE PLAN TO MAKE THE OCTO-KITTY REVEAL ITSELF TO US! ...

I'VE CREATED THE DECO-KITTY!!!

DOUBLE GASP!

WAHOOO!

MARMALADE... DID YOU MAKE IT DOWN SAFELY?

YEP! I'M IN THE FIRST TUNNEL NOW...

WHAT AM I LOOKING FOR?

AMAZONIA SAYS THERE'S A PLANT DOWN THER--

HOLD ON. I THINK WE MIGHT HAVE A PROBLEM!

THERE'S... WATER!!

GAHH!

SPLOOSH!

GRUNT! HUFF!

MARMALADE! ARE YOU OKAY? DID YOU FIND THE PLANT??

YEAH! AND IT'S BEAUTIFUL!!

!!!

"LEGEND TELLS OF A CATNIP ROSE THAT BLOOMS DEEP INSIDE THE EARTH. SUPPOSEDLY, A CAT CAN GAIN TEMPORARY OMNISCIENCE BY EATING THE FLOWER'S PETALS..."

THAT LEGEND MIGHT JUST BE TRVE, AMAZONIA. THIS FLOWER... ITS CELLS ARE INCREDIBLE.

HERE... LOOK.

*SCOOT!=

THIS IS CRAZY!!!

THERE'S NO MORE TIME TO WASTE! WE GOTTA EAT THE PETALS NOW. ONCE WE'RE OMNISCIENT, WE CAN FIND WHERE OCTO-KITTY'S HIDING & MURDER IT!!!

RRRRIP!!!

IT'S NOT DOING ANYTHING.

CHOMP CHOMP

STILL NOTHING.

CHOMP

CHOMP

M-M-MARMALADE... YOUR BOW...

WHAT, STEVE? IS SOMETHING WRONG?

AHHHH!!!

IT'S KICKING IN! BRACE YOURSELVES... WE'RE GOING OMNISCIENT!!!

I CAN SEE EVERYTHING!

OWLFEATHERSINC.COM

I CAN TASTE THE WIND.

I CAN HEAR THE DARKNESS.

I CAN SEE THE OCTO-KITTY!

AT AN OASIS, DEEP IN THE LITTERBOX DESERT.

IT RESTS UNDER A TREE, HUNGERING FOR ITS NEXT KILL.

WAIT... *LOOK!!!* A HERD'S ABOUT TO SNEAK UP ON IT!

IT'S THE MANX MILITIA!

OCTO-KITTY WILL SLAUGHTER THEM ALL!!

I'M COMING DOWN!

HOLY CRAP! WE GOTTA GO SAVE THE MANX MILITIA!!

IT'S TOO LATE. THEY'RE ALREADY DEAD. WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT IN TIME.

UHH... NOT NECESSARILY.

"IF THE CATNIP ROSE CAN GRANT OMNISCIENCE, IT SHOULD ALSO PROVE TO HAVE LIMITED TELEPORTATIONAL CAPABILITIES..."

STEVE, YOU'RE A GENIUS!!

LET'S GET TO WORK.

BLUSH

SOON...

CHEW CHEW

CHEW CHEW

THIS CATNIP ROSE CHEWING GUM SHOULD WORK!

CHEW

AS WE CHEW, THE EFFECTS WILL KICK IN...

OMG! IT WORKS!

CHEW CHEW

CHEW CHEW

SEE YOU ON THE OTHER SIDE!

CHEW

CHEW CHEW

CHEW

OMG! WE'RE IN THE LITTERBOX DESERT! AMAZING!

CHEW CHEW

CHEW

NOW LET'S GO STOP THE MANX MILITIA BEFORE THEY DIE!

MARMALADE... I HATE TO BREAK IT TO YOU... BUT IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE TOO LATE.

NO!!!

WHY?!? WHY DID THEY HAVE TO DIE!?

HEY, GUYS. I THINK THE OCTO-KITTY IS GONE...

WELL, FRIENDS... OUR PLAN SEEMS TO HAVE WORKED.

WHAT? YOU'RE ALIVE?!?

MARMALADE, EH? YEAH, WE WERE JUST PLAYING DEAD. IT WAS LUCIEN's IDEA.

RIGHT, LUCIEN?

HOLY CRAP! LUCIEN IS ACTUALLY DEAD!!!

AHHHHH!

HOW DID LUCIEN DIE IF YOU WERE JUST PLAYING DEAD?

THE WHOLE THING WAS HIS IDEA. HE VOLUNTEERED TO SNEAK UP ON THE OCTO-KITTY AND LET IT THROW HIM AT THE REST OF US.

THAT'S GOTTA BE ONE OF THE WORST IDEAS I'VE EVER HEARD!

GASP!

AMAZONIA!

THINK YOU COULD DO ANY BETTER, LADY?!?

"THINK"? I KNOW!!!

FINE, THEN! IF YOU'RE SO TOUGH THEN WHY DON'T YOU LEAD THE MANX MILITIA?

GLADLY!!! THIS LADY IS GONNA SAVE YOUR SORRY BUTTS AND KILL THE OCTO-KITTY!

SO... THIS IS GOOD BYE, HUH?

FOR NOW.

BYE.

SEE YA!

WHAT NOW?

I DUNNO.

WE'RE STUCK HERE IN THE LITTERBOX DESERT.

WHOOSH!

WE'RE OUT OF TELEPORTATION CHEWING GUM...

DO YOU HEAR THAT SOUND?

CHOP CHOP CHOP CHOP CHOP CHOP CHOP CHOP CHOP CHOP

HOLY CATS! IT'S THE WHISKER-COPTER!! BUT WHO'S FLYING IT???

HI THERE.

PUFF!

RRAR!

MEOW

DECO-KITTY!

IN THE FLESH.

YOU CAME TO SAVE US!!!

NOT EXACTLY...

I CAME HERE TO KILL YOU.

!!!

!!!

CLICK

CLICK

BANG!

ROWR!!!

POW!

MARMALADE... WATCH OUT!

BANG!!

STOP HER!

WHAM!

FWACK!

THUD!

BANG!

BANG!

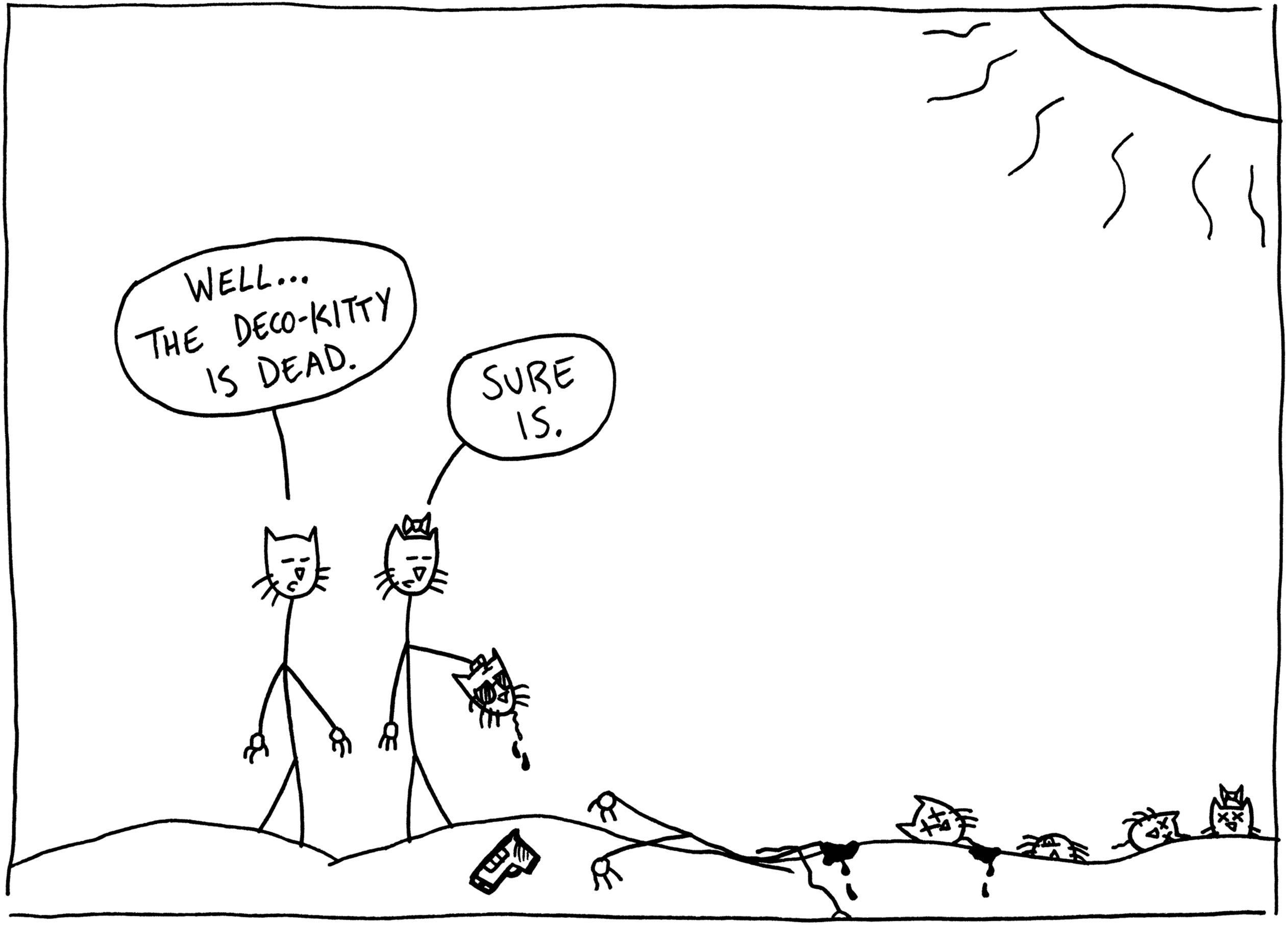
BANG!

HISS!!!

DIE!

NOOO!

MEOW


WELL... THE DECO-KITTY IS DEAD.
SURE IS.

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?

YES.

"NOW THAT THE DECO-KITTY IS DEAD, THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT WHY IT WANTED TO KILL US..."

"I HAVE TO CONFRONT ITS SPIRIT ON THE ASTRAL PLANE. AND I NEED YOU...

...TO SHOOT ME WITH THIS MEDITATION CANNON."

BOOM!!!

WHOA.

HMM.

CREEPY.

HOW IN THE HELL AM I GONNA DO THIS?

"POKE

POKE

"POKE

MAYBE IF I FOCUS ON DECO-KITTY'S NAME...

~DECO~

~KITTY~

THIS IS BORING.

YES! IT WORKED!

DECO-KITTY! WHY DID YOU TRY TO KILL ME?

BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT I WAS MADE TO DO.

BUT... MY SISTER MADE YOU.

EXACTLY.

AMAZONIA MADE ME TO KILL YOU BECAUSE SHE WORKS FOR THE OCTO-KITTY!!!

STICK CATS

NUMBER TWO : ACT III

BY NICK MARINO

EMBRACE CHAOS

HOW DID IT COME TO THIS?

ALONE.

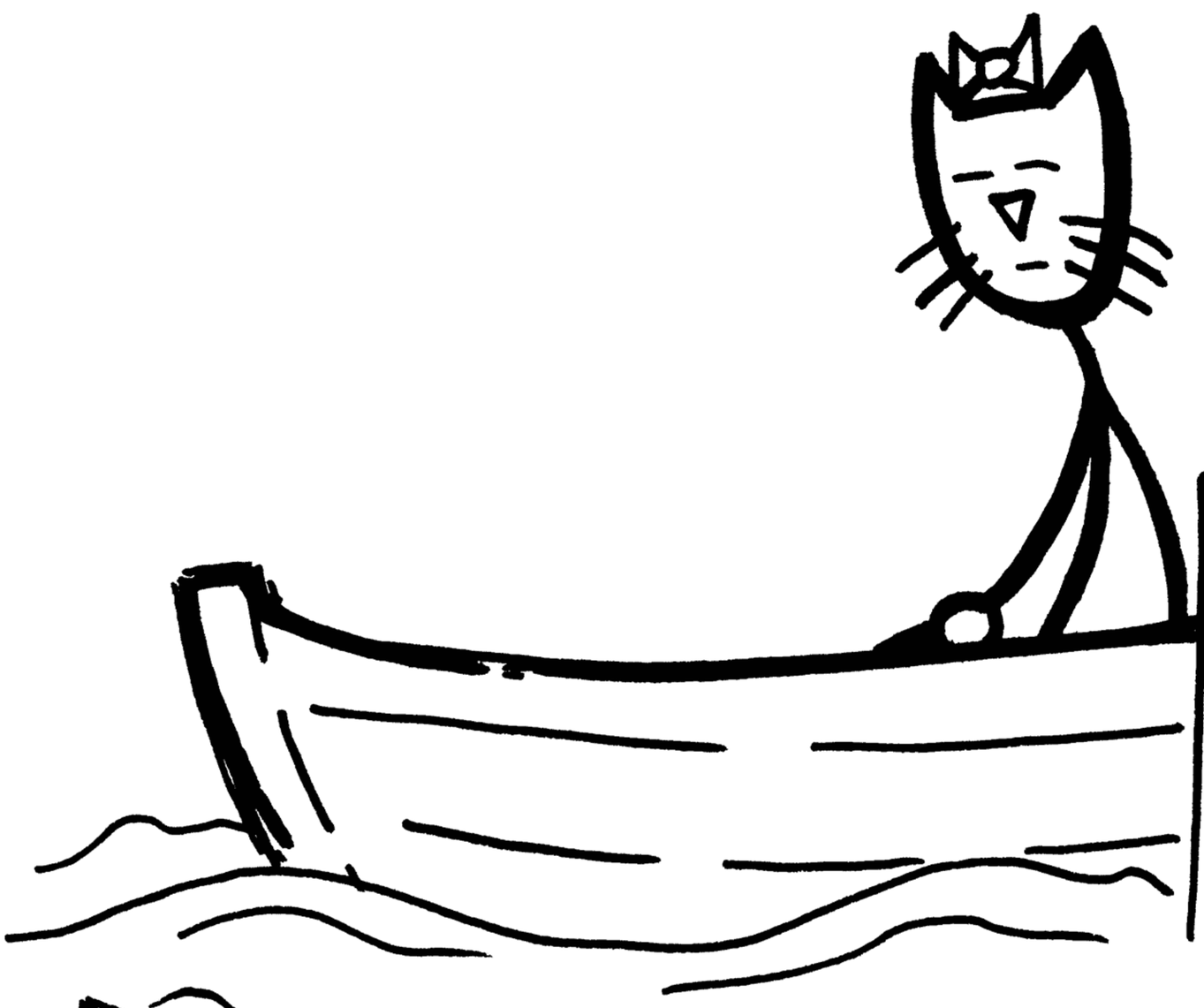
CATVILLE IS DECIMATED.

STEVE IS LOST...

LOST SOMEWHERE IN TIME.

I'M ALL OUT OF TEARS.

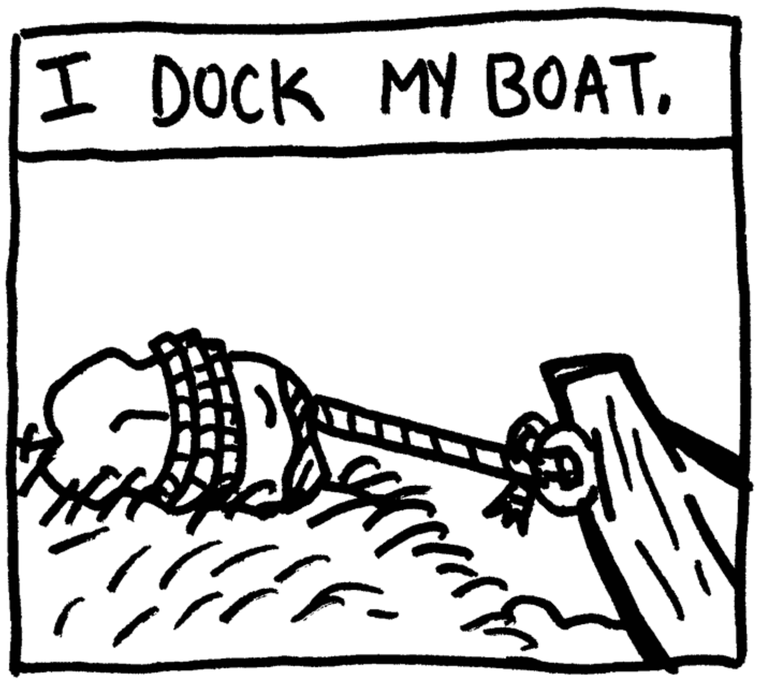
NO MORE SADNESS. JUST EMPTINESS.

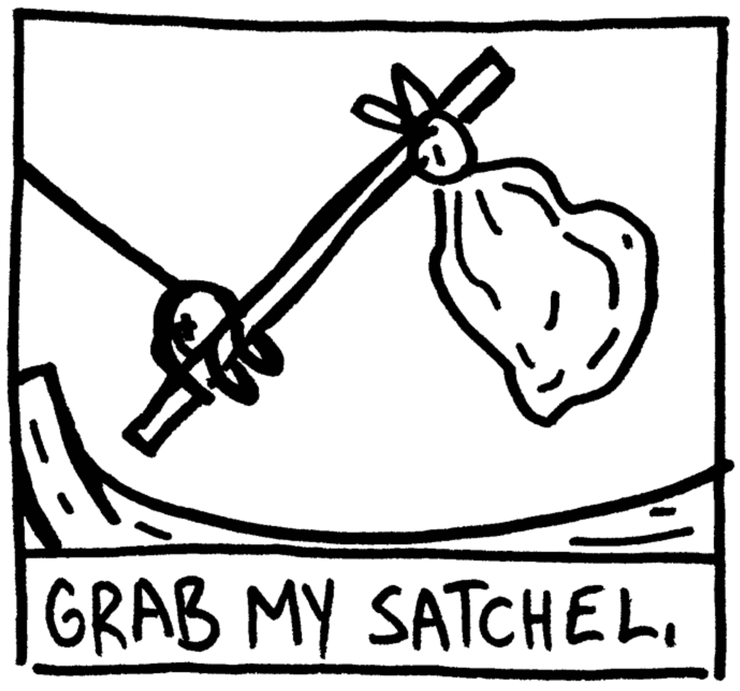


AND SO I FLOAT, LETTING THE STREAM CARRY ME WHERE IT WANTS TO TAKE ME.

EVENTUALLY, I WASH UP ON THE SHORE NEAR AN ODD LITTLE FOREST.

I DOCK MY BOAT.





GRAB MY SATCHEL.

AND I ENTER THE WOODS.

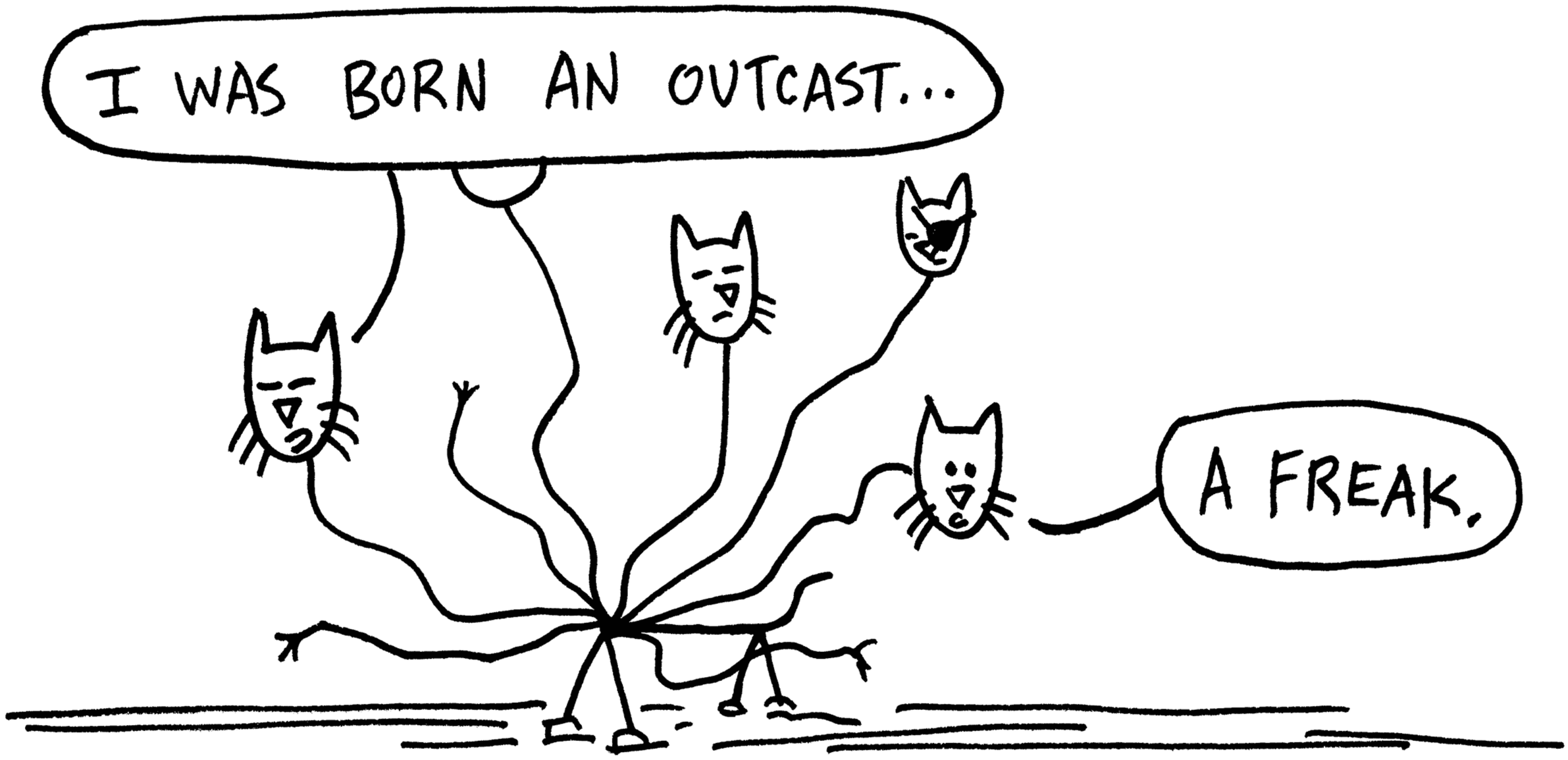
MEANWHILE...

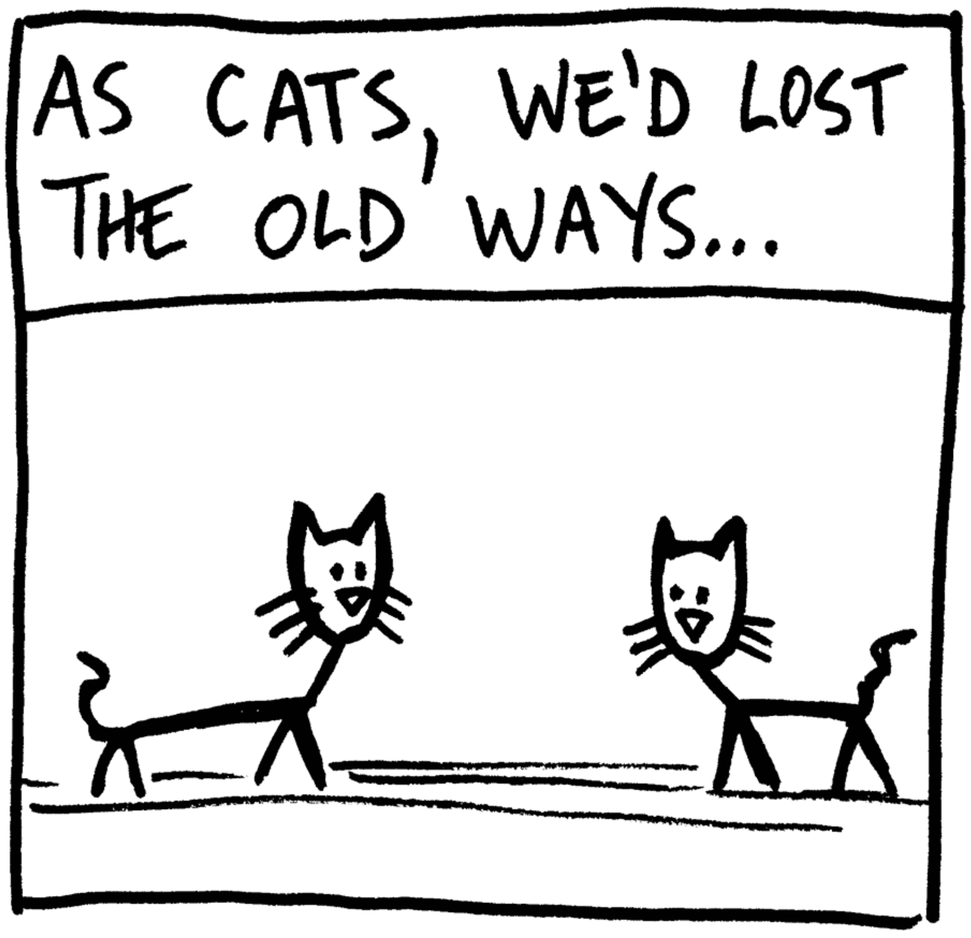
DEEP IN A HIDDEN CAVE...

MY LORD... YOU'VE WON! CAT SOCIETY HAS BEEN TOTALLY DESTROYED!

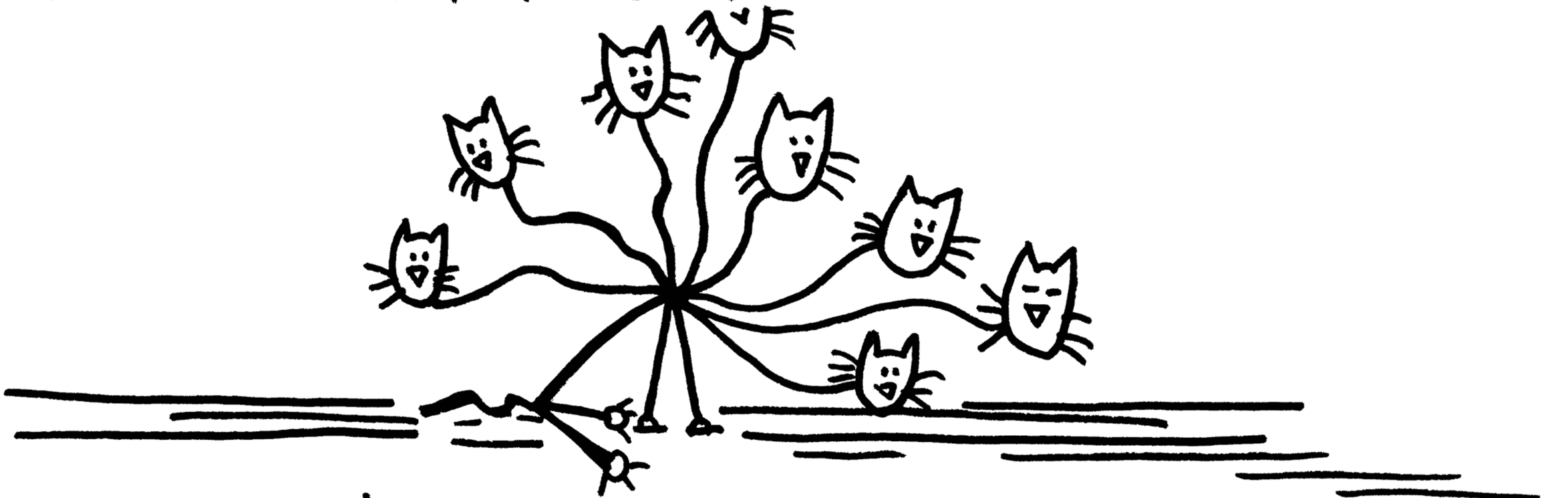
YET... YOU'RE UNHAPPY?

LET ME EXPLAIN SOMETHING TO YOU, AMAZONIA...





BUT MY FRAIL KITTEN BODY WAS TOO WEAK TO SUPPORT MY EIGHT HEADS AND STILL WALK ON MY HIND LEGS...



I COULDN'T FIT IN WITH THE CROWD.

OTHER CATS LOOKED DOWN ON ME...

I CRIED.

MY PAIN MADE ME PENSIVE.

HA! BEST NIGHT EVER!

ALL MY THINKING GAVE ME A UNIQUE PERSPECTIVE ON MODERN CAT CULTURE.

AND THE ONLY CHOICE WAS TO DESTROY IT!

THIS FOREST IS SO QUIET...

CRUNCH!

CRUNCH!

THE ONLY SOUNDS ARE MY FOOTSTEPS.

I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GOING...

OR WHY I'M HERE.

AND I CAN'T STOP MY THOUGHTS FROM WANDERING... THINKING ABOUT THE PAST...

TAKE MY HAND!

...ABOUT STEVE.

I MISS HIM.

I MISS OUR LIFE.

SNAP!!

WHAT WAS THAT?

IS THERE ANOTHER CAT OUT HERE?

I HIDE BEHIND A TREE.

AND I WAIT.

AND WAIT.

SO NOW YOU'VE WRECKED CAT CULTURE! WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?

LOOK AT US!

HIDING!

IN A CAVE!

STILL OUTCASTS!!!

"ALONE!"

THEN WHAT SHOULD WE DO? RETURN TO CATVILLE? RULE WITH AN IRON PAW?

NO. THAT'S NOT WHAT I WANT...

I...

DON'T | KNOW | WHAT | I | WANT.

IT MUST HAVE BEEN MY IMAGINATION.

THERE'S NO ONE ELSE OUT HERE.

WHATCHA DOING?

HIDING! SHHHH!

STAY BACK!

I KNOW CAT-FU!!!

I'M NOT HERE TO FIGHT.

I WANNA HELP.

I DON'T NEED ANY HELP!

YES, YOU DO. I'VE SEEN YOUR FUTURE AND YOUR PAST. YOU NEED IT.

YOU NEED IT BAD.

STEVE?

NOT QUITE.

JUST NOT YOUR STEVE.

HOW...

BUT YES.

I'M STEVE.

HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?

I COME FROM A DIFFERENT REALITY...

NO!

AHHH!

ONE WHERE MY MARMALADE WAS LOST TO A TIME-NADO. I'VE BEEN CRISS-CROSSING REALITY TRYING TO FIND A WAY TO SAVE HER.

WHOA.

THAT'S HOW I CAME TO YOUR REALITY.

ALL THE DEVASTATION I'VE SEEN HERE... THAT CAN ONLY MEAN ONE THING...

THE OCTO-KITTY WON!

IT'S THE QUINTO-KITTY NOW.

RAWR!

SLICE!

NO!

IT'S DOWN TO ONLY FIVE HEADS.

LET'S LEAVE. I HATE IT HERE. I WANT OUT.

WHERE SHOULD WE GO?

YOU HAVE NO INTEREST IN RULING CATVILLE. THE REST OF THE WORLD IS COMPLETELY RUINED. SO WHERE SHOULD WE GO?

WE STILL HAVE ACCESS TO YOUR BROTHER'S LAB, RIGHT? WE CAN GO ANYWHERE WE WANT! CONQUER OTHER WORLDS, EXPERIENCE NEW REALITIES...

... JUST ANYWHERE BUT HERE.

SO HOW DID YOU GET HERE?

THROUGH MY LAB!

STEVE'S LAB

ERR, WELL... YOUR STEVE'S LAB, I SHOULD SAY.

RIGHT.

IT'S AMAZING, REALLY. NO MATTER WHAT ELSE IS DIFFERENT, MY LAB IS ALWAYS THE SAME IN EVERY REALITY! IT'S A GATEWAY TO EVERYWHERE!

EVERYWHERE... BUT NOT EVERYWHEN!

SADLY, YOU'RE RIGHT. I'M WORKING ON THAT.

I MISS MY STEVE.

I KNOW.

AND I MISS MY MARMALADE.

I THINK WE CAN FIND THEM BOTH IF WE TRY.

I'M DOWN... BUT HOW?

YOU CAN'T FREELY TRAVEL THROUGH TIME!

NOT YET!

BUT MY LAB SHOULD HOLD THE SECRET!!

LET'S GO!!!

LEMME GRAB MY SATCHEL.

HANG ON.

ZOOF!

ARE YOU READY TO TELEPORT TO STEVE'S LAB?

LET'S GO.

MEOW

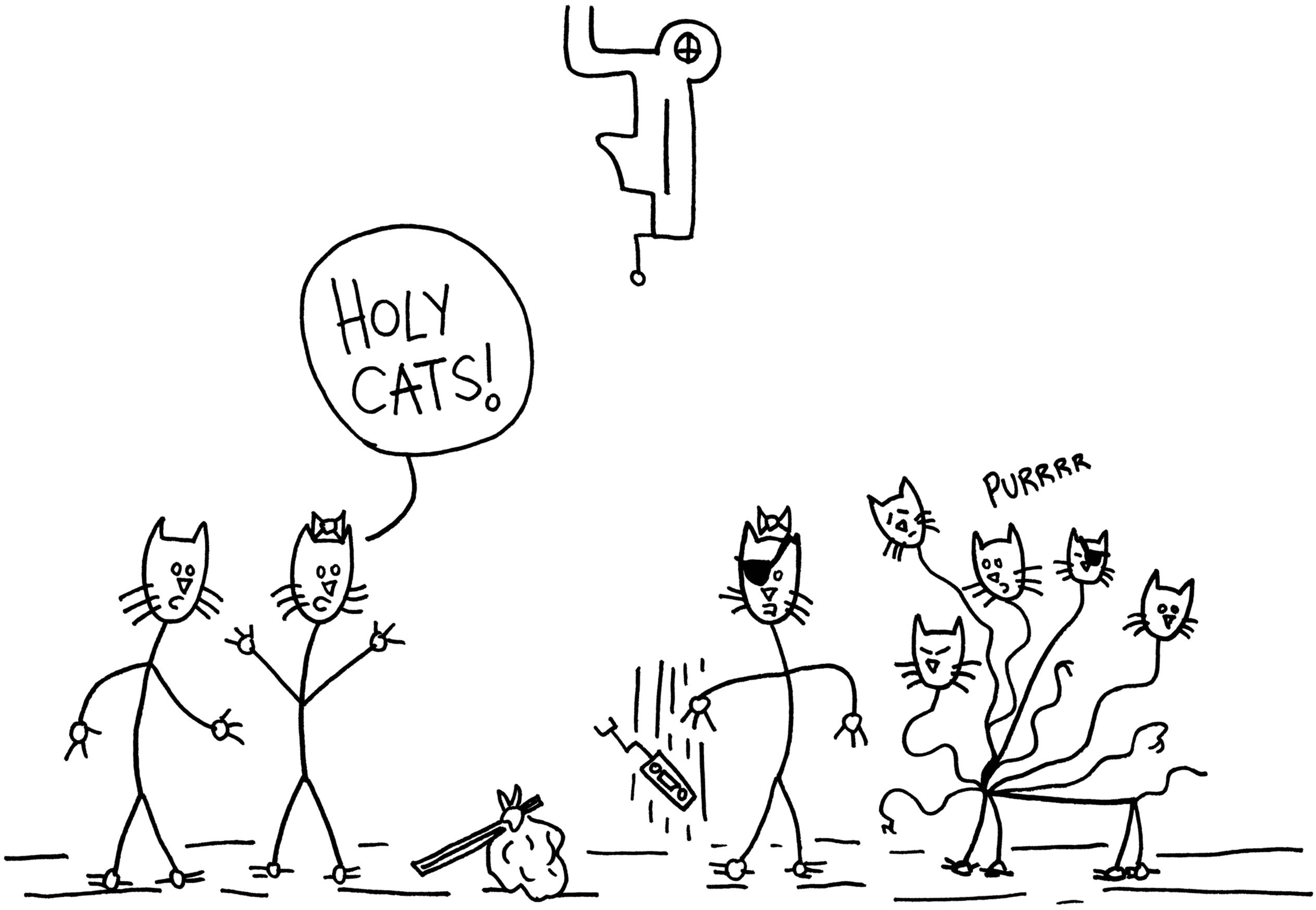
ZOOF!

WE MADE IT!

UHHH...

WHAT'S THAT?

ZOOF!


HOLY CATS!
PURRRR

FWOOSH!

ZZZT

KRAAACK!

GRRRR

RRWWR

SSS

ONLY ONE OF US WILL LEAVE HERE.

PREPARE TO DIE A TRUE WARRIOR'S DEATH.

CLAAASH!!!

POW!

OW!

SCRATCH!

YAH!

THWACK!

OOF!

PUNCH!

WAAMM!!

UFF!

AH!

Nooo!

SLICE!

YESSS!

BAP!

FUD!

BONK!

KA-BAM!!

STOP! NO MORE.

HUFF, HUFF, HUFF.

YOU WIN.

YOU'RE NEXT, QUINTO-KITTY!

NO! MARMALADE! WAIT!

RRRR!

THE REALITY RAY IS READY!!

IT'S LOCKED ONTO OUR BIO-SIGS. WE NEED TO GO NOW!

BUT...

WE'VE GOT THE QUINTO-KITTY RIGHT WHERE WE WANT IT! I SHOULD KILL IT RIGHT NOW!

WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT? FINDING YOUR STEVE OR... ...GETTING YOVR REVENGE??

STEVE WILL ALWAYS BE MORE IMPORTANT.

DROP!

DROP!

LET'S GO.

ZZA-BOOF!

WE'VE GOT TO FOLLOW THEM!

GRRR!

BZZT!

WE CAN'T. IT'S BROKEN.

FIX IT RIGHT AWAY! WE'LL LEAVE THIS REALITY AND CONQUER THE OTHERS!

NO. I'M DONE.

I'M GOING TO TAKE OVER CATVILLE, LIKE WE SHOULD HAVE DONE IN THE FIRST PLACE...

GOODBYE, QUINTO-KITTY.

WAIT!...

...I DON'T WANT TO BE ALONE.

END.

EPILOGUE...

SOMEWHERE IN THE NEXUS OF REALITY, WHERE SPACE + TIME MEET...

WHERE ARE WE GOING?

IT'S HARD TO PIN-POINT... BUT WE SHOULD KNOW SOON.

HOW WILL WE FIND MY STEVE AND YOUR MARMALADE?

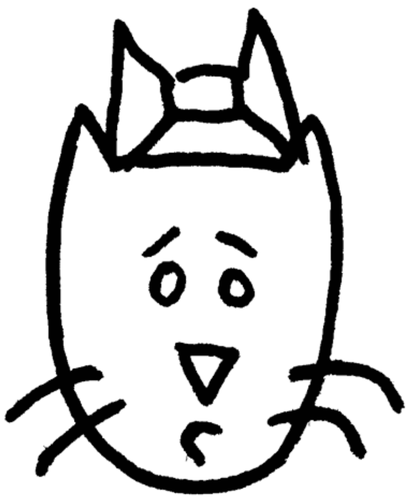
YOU GOTTA HOPE. BELIEVE WE'LL FIND THEM AND WE WILL. SCIENCE GOT US THIS FAR... NOW LET LOVE DO THE REST.

END. AGAIN.

STICK CATS

NUMBER THREE: ACT 0

BY NICK MARINO



15 YEARS AGO...

RUN!!

AMAZONIA IS BACK!!

HIDE!

SHE'LL NEVER EVER FIND US IN HERE!

IS THAT SO?

AHHHH!!!

P-P-PLEASE DON'T HURT ME!

PURR!

YOU'RE MINE NOW, MARMALADE!!

HISSS!

!!!

WATCH OUT!

SCRATCH!!!
Noooo!!

WHY DID YOU DO THIS? WE WERE JUST PLAYING HIDE AND SEEK!!

STUPID KITTEN!

I DID IT BECAUSE I WANTED TO.

BECAVSE I COVLD.

W-WHO ARE YOU?

THE OCTO-KITTY!

KNOW THIS, FRAIDY CAT- YOUR WAY OF LIFE... YOUR WORLD...

...IS GOING TO END.

MARMALADE, WE HAVE TO GO... **Now!**

BYE BYE!

HOW IS SHE, STEVE?

NOT GOOD.

GOSH...

HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?

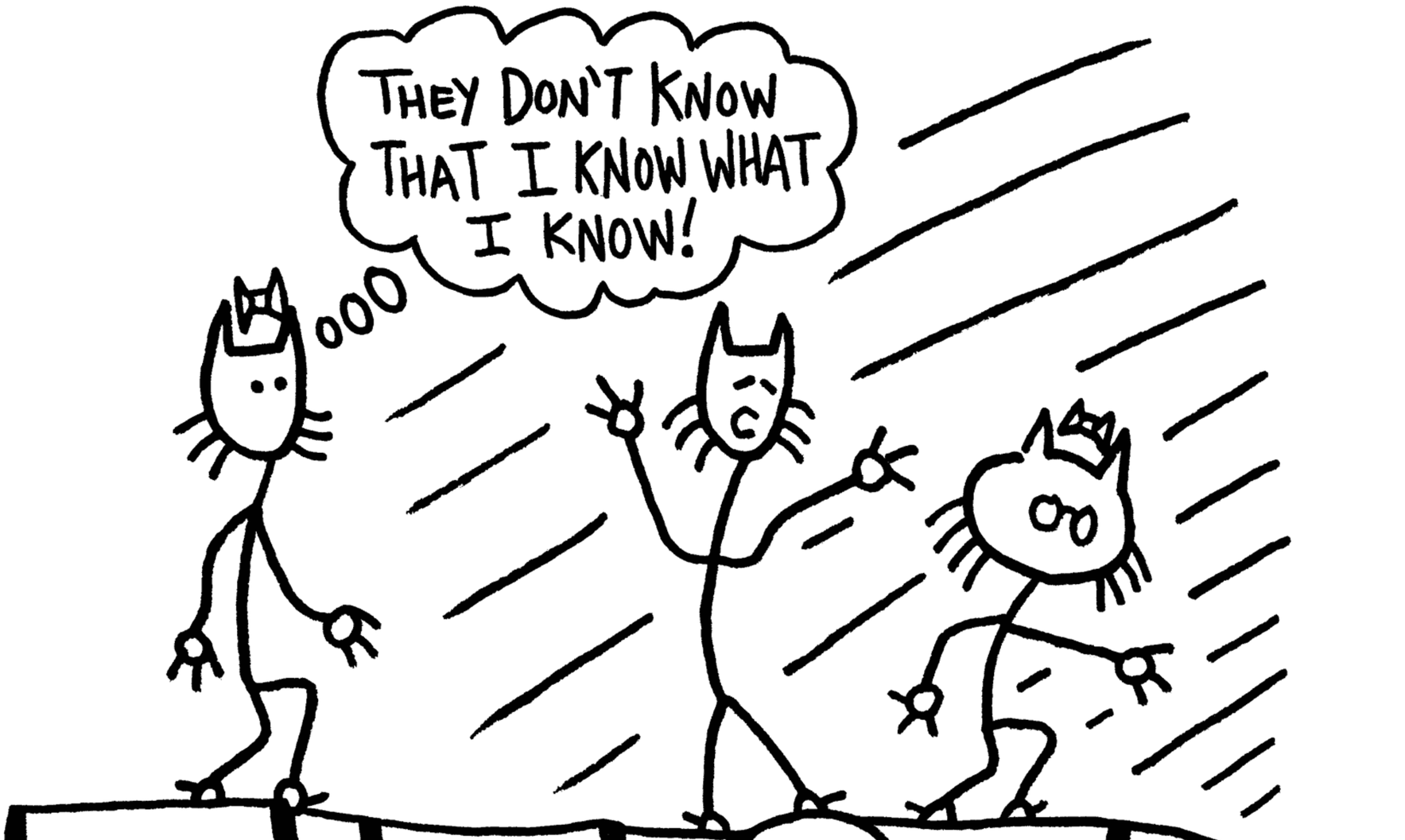
I DON'T KNOW. BUT I'VE GOT A FEELING...

...THAT IT'S ONLY THE BEGINNING.

STICK CATS

NUMBER FOUR: ACT II

BY NICK MARINO



ALTERED REALITY!

SOMEWHEN...

WHERE ARE WE?

THE CATENA OF REALITY.

SO... WHAT HAPPENS NOW?

HONESTLY, WE CAN'T STAY HERE FOR VERY LONG...

THE LONGER WE CONTINUE TO EXIST BETWEEN MULTIPLE REALITIES, THE GREATER CHANCE WE STAND OF DISCORPORATING.

IS THAT WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM?

I'D BE LYING IF I SAID I KNEW FOR SURE.

BUT I THINK SO.

SO WHAT DO WE DO?

WELL, THIS IS JUST A LITTLE THEORY...

...I THINK YOU HAVE TO USE YOUR HEART.

I THINK THAT THE NEXUS RESPONDS WELL TO FEELINGS.....

AT LEAST, THAT'S WHAT MY BIT OF LIMITED EXPERIMENTATION TOLD ME.

WELL, IT COULDN'T HURT TO TRY, I GUESS.

PING!

BRATA-
-TATATA-
-TATATA-

RAWR!

BOOM

¡MMMMMMMMM!

THERE! I FOUND MY REALITY!!

BUT WAIT... THAT'S THE PAST!

HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE?

IT MUST BE YOUR HEART SIGNAL! ITS STRENGTH HAS TRANSCENDED THE BOUN-DARIES OF TIME!!!

!!!

GO! NOW! BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE

BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU??

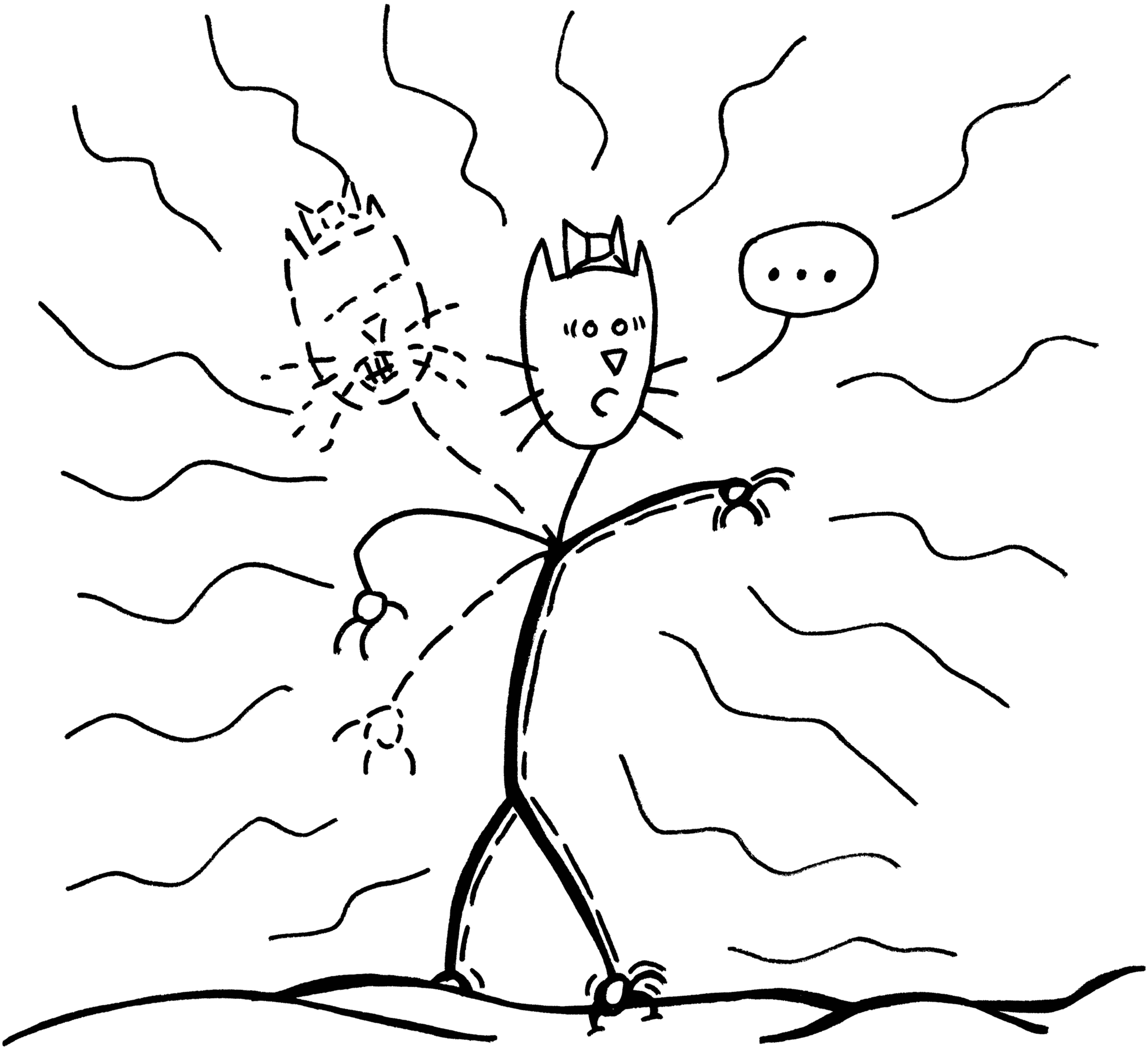
I'LL BE FINE. JUST HURRY!!

AND GOOD LUCK, MARMALADE. YOUR REALITY IS COUNTING ON YOU.

ALMOST...

...THERE

?



WHOA.

THAT WAS WEIRD.

MEANWHILE IN THE MANX MOUNTAINS...

MOVE YOUR PAWS!!

C'MON, KITTENS! THIS AIN'T NO VACATION!!!

WE'VE BEEN ON THE MOVE NON-STOP FOR TWO DAYS!!

I NEED A CATNAP.

AWW! POOR KITTEN!!

YOU CAN SLEEP WHEN YOU'RE DEAD.

!!!

!!!

WHOA! AMAZONIA, TAKE IT EASY!! HUBERT IS NEW TO THE CREW.

HISSSS!

LOOK... THE MIDNIGHT FOREST IS ONLY A FEW PAWS AWAY. WE'LL REST THERE.

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS, ROCKY?

NO. I'M REALLY NOT.

BUT WHAT OTHER CHOICE DO WE HAVE?

WHAT THE CLAW AM I SUPPOSED TO DO NOW?

RAWR

HOLY CATS! STEVE IS COMING OUT OF HIS ASTRAL TRANCE!

MEOW

AHH! WHAT DO I TELL HIM?

WHUMP!

MARMALADE! HOW LONG WAS I OUT?

UHHH...

WELL, DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT. I'VE GOT SOME AWFUL NEWS!!

YOUR SISTER IS WORKING FOR THE OCTO-KITTY?

YES!!! HOW'D YOU KNOW?

UM... A GOOD GUESS?

LOOK, WE'VE GOTTA ACT FAST! LET'S HOP IN THE WHISKER COPTER.

I'VE GOT A FRIEND IN PAWBURGH WHO CAN HELP!!

I DON'T LIKE THIS. AT ALL.

WHATSA MATTA, KITTEN?

AFRAID OF THE DARK?

GRRRR

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR LITTER CLUMPS, AMAZONIA!

WHAT YA GONNA DO ABOUT IT, TOUGH CAT?

RELAX, YOU TWO! REMEMBER WHY WE'RE HERE?

HSSSS

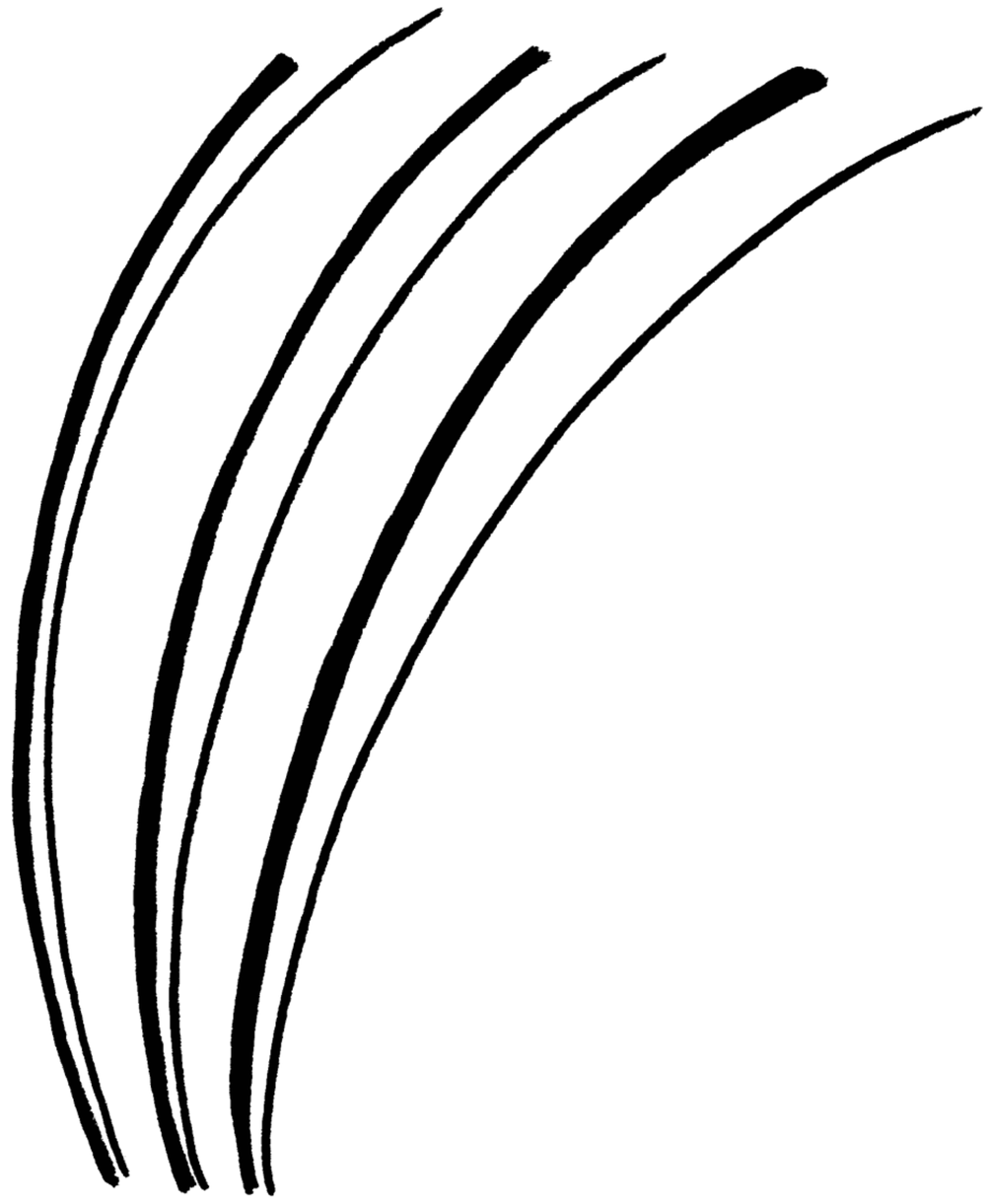
HSSSS

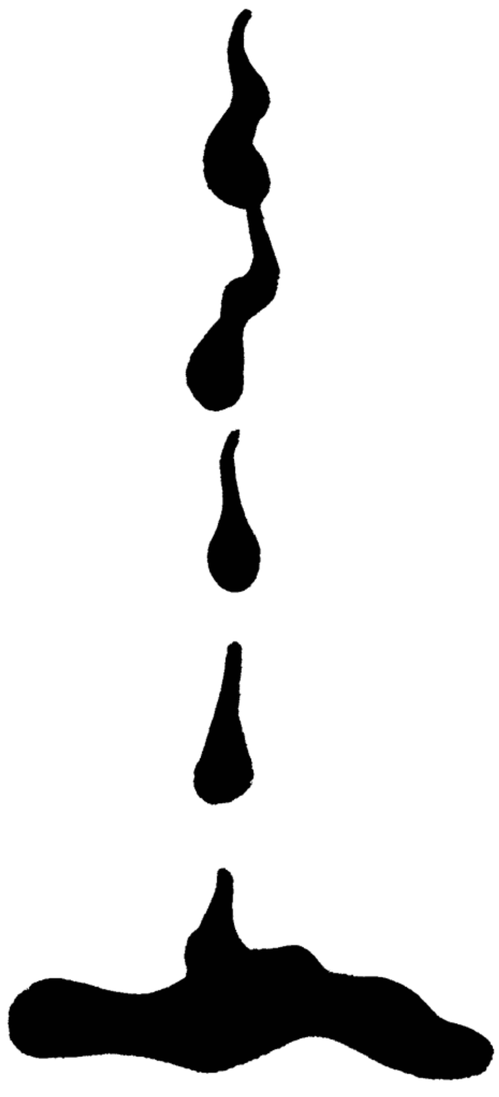
WE'RE HUNTING THE OCTO-KITTY!

SO SIT DOWN...

...AND KEEP YOUR EYES AND EARS OPEN.

AAAAH!





WELCOME TO PAWBURGH!

DEXTER!

I WISH WE WERE HERE UNDER BETTER CIRCUMSTANCES...

DON'T FRET, MY FRIEND.

CALAMITY IS MY CATNIP.

LET'S HEAD TO MY LAB.

ANTI-GRAVITY COUCH

SCIENCE JACUZZI

REPLICATION KITCHEN

INVISIBLE DINING ROOM

DETOX CHAMBER

RESEARCH CENTER

TOP SECRET MAGIC CRATE

ASTRAL ALIGNMENT STATION

LABORATORY

DEXTER HERE IS THE CHIEF ARCHITECT OF PAWBURGH.

HIS SYSTEMS HAVE MADE IT THE MOST SUSTAINABLE CITY IN CLAWORLD.

SO STEVE... TELL ME ABOUT YOUR PREDICAMENT.

CHOMP CHOMP

CHEW

IT'S SIMPLE -- THE OCTO-KITTY IS BACK AND MY SISTER IS WORKING FOR IT.

OH MY. THAT'S BAD. AMAZONIA IS FIERCE.

SHE MOST CERTAINLY IS.

CHOMP CHOMP CHOMP CHOMP

HAHAHA!

PA-TEW!

AMAZONIA, ATTACH ONE OF THEIR DEAD HEADS TO MY SEVERED NECK.

PURRRFECT!

TAP
TAP
TAP

WHAT'S HE DOING?

TYPING.

I CAN SEE THAT! I MEAN WHAT IS HE TYPING?

I DUNNO.

TAP
TAP
TAP

I'M TRACKING THE MANX MILITIA VIA THEIR BIO-SIGNATURES. THE ONLY PROBLEM IS...

LUCIEN
ROCKY
GUY
SPIKE
HUBERT

...THEIR HEART MONITORS HAVE ALL GONE SILENT!

Gasp!

CRAP! IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN!

oooo

I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE DIFFERENT THIS TIME AROUND! BUT IT'S JUST LIKE BEFORE.

DETOX TIME!

HEY, MARMALADE! C'MON, WE'RE GOING DOWNSTAIRS.

WELL, THAT WAS WEIRD...

UHH...

MARMALADE, COME ALIGN YOURSELF!

NAW, I'M GOOD. THANKS ANYWAY.

NO WAY, DEXTER! YOU'LL FIND OUT I'M AN ASTRAL ANOMALY!!

OH, C'MON! IT'LL BE FUN.

I SAID NO!!!

HSSSSSSS

I SEE YOU'VE BEEN BUSY.

YES. WHILE YOU WERE DISTRACTING YOUR BROTHER AND HIS PETULANT PAL...

...I BUILT US SOME NEW WINGS.

RIDES SMOOTH. I LIKE IT.

WERE YOU EXPECTING ANY LESS?

NO.

CAN I ASK YOU SOMETHING?

GO AHEAD...

WOULD YOU EVER TRY TO KILL ME?

THAT DEPENDS...

...WOULD YOU EVER GIVE ME A REASON TO TRY?

MARMALADE, WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU?!?!

AWW, YOU'RE RIGHT! I'M SORRY.

HSSSS!

!!!

LOOK, I HAVEN'T BEEN TOTALLY HONEST WITH THE TWO OF YOU...

I'M FROM THE FUTURE.

?!?!

HMM... THE WHISKER COPTER ISN'T HERE. I EXPECTED THE DECO-KITTY TO BE BACK IN NORTH NEKO BY NOW.

ME TOO. I DON'T LIKE THIS.

I REALLY STUCK MY NECKS OUT GETTING YOU THE RESOURCES TO CREATE THE DECO-KITTY.

IF IT FAILED, THEN I'M HOLDING YOU ACCOUNTABLE!!

STEVE, I'VE CARBON-DATED MARMALADE'S MEMORIES. SHE'S TELLING THE TRUTH.

SHE COMES FROM 397 DAYS IN THE FUTURE.

DID YOU COME HERE ON PURPOSE? OR DID SOMETHING UNEXPECTED HAPPEN?

A LITTLE BIT OF BOTH.

YOUR TIME TRAVEL OPENS UP COUNTLESS TEMPORAL POSSIBILITIES! I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE TO BEGIN...

$\widetilde{\Pi}+X+$
$\infty-Z;$
$+\sqrt{365}$
$(A+Q)$

!!!

HOW ABOUT I TELL YOU TWO MY STORY AND WE'LL GO FROM THERE...

KNOCK KNOCK!

ENTER!

I BUZZED DECO-KITTY'S COMMUNICATOR A BUNCH OF TIMES. NO ANSWER.

LET'S PREPARE FOR THE WORST.

TAKE THE TAIL GLIDER AND FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE DECO-KITTY...

...AND YOUR BROTHER.

DANG. THAT'S A HECK OF A STORY.

I KNOW.

SKZZZ!

OH!

AZZZ!

THAT'S MY COMMUNICATOR. I BETTER TAKE THIS CALL.

BZZZ! BZZZ!

CLICK

ZWEEP!

HELLO?

HEY, BRO. HOW YA DOIN'?

ANY LEADS ON THE OCTO-KITTY?

NO...

NONE.

OH. OKAY.

ME NEITHER.

I SPLIT WITH THE MANX MILITIA AND I'M HEADED BACK TO THE DESERT...

WANNA MEET UP?

SURE. SOUNDS GREAT.

SEE YOU AT THE OASIS IN AN HOUR.

HEHE. SUCKER.

:CLICK:

HOLY CATS! DEXTER, WE GOTTA GET TO WORK!

SOON.

DEXTER, THE WARP DECK IS AMAZING!!!

I'M MINUTES AWAY FROM THE LITTERBOX DESERT!!

GRRR. I SHOULD BE THERE WITH HIM!

GLAD TO HEAR IT. GOOD LUCK!

=CLICK=

I UNDERSTAND HOW YOU FEEL. BUT WE'VE GOT THINGS TO DO.

MARMALADE, WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT THE FUTURE IS PRICELESS TO OUR PLAN FOR DEFEATING THE OCTO-KITTY!

NOT
NTER

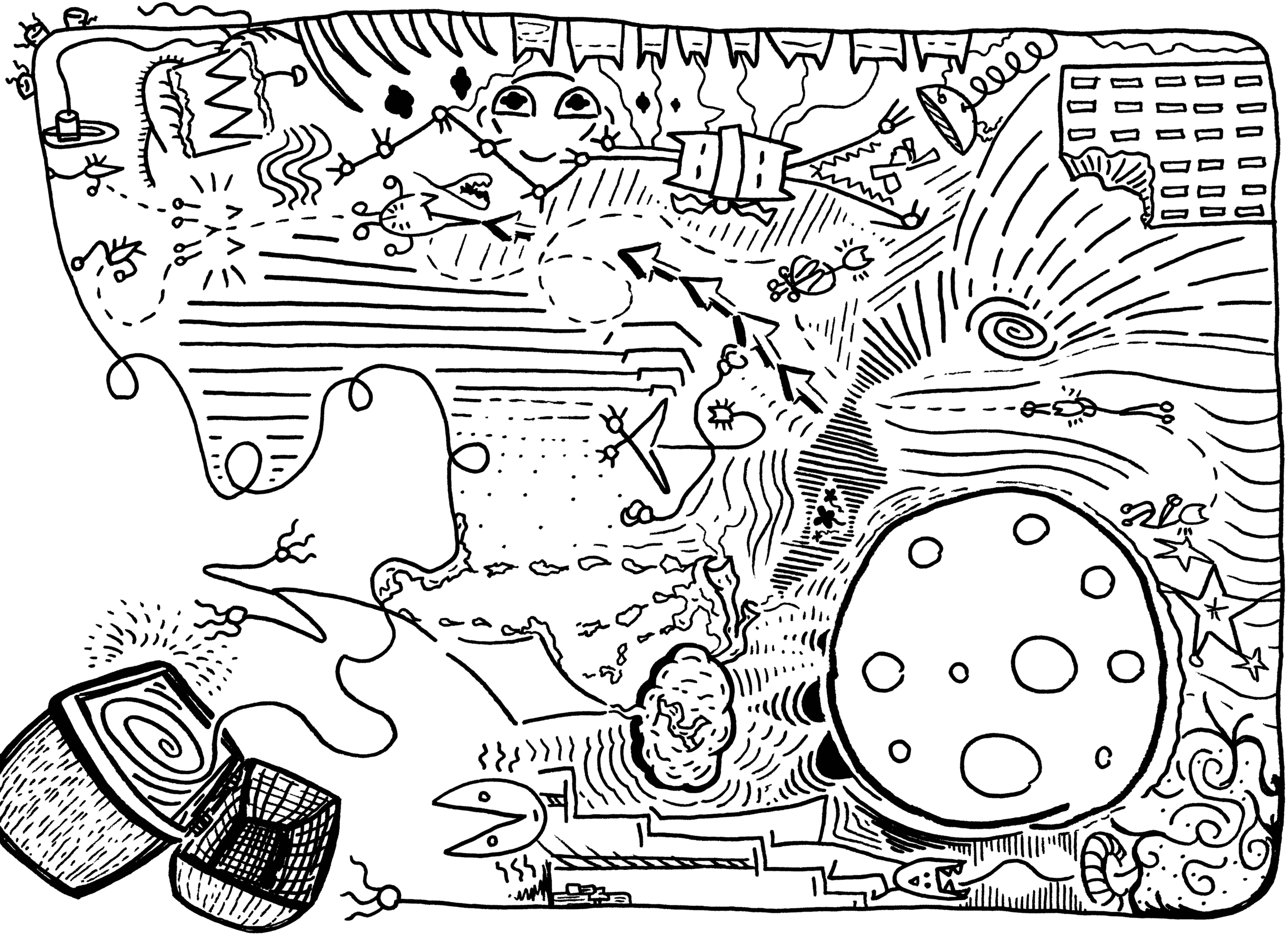
I'M ABOUT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING THAT NO ONE ELSE HAS EVER SEEN BEFORE...

...MY TOP SECRET MAGIC CRATE!!!

PLUNGE YOUR PAW INSIDE.

BEWARE. IT MIGHT BE A BIT...

...DISORIENTING.



IT CAN'T BE FAR FROM HERE!

THE WARP DECK BIO-RADAR! AMAZONIA IS NEARBY.

Boop!

I BETTER SLOW DOWN...

DEFLUX ACTIVATED!!!

WELL, WELL, WELL.
LOOK WHO IT IS!
I KNOW YOU LIED TO ME.
THAT'S FUNNY... I WAS ABOUT TO SAY THE SAME THING TO YOU.

RAWR!

RAWR!
SCRATCH!
POW!
CLAW!

HAHA! YES!!

TEAR EACH OTHER APART!!!

SOCIAL BONDS BREAKING DOWN.

FIGHTING. DESTRUCTION.

I LOVE IT!!!

MEOW!

ROWR!

SPEAKING OF DESTRUCTION...

A.

B.

C.

ONCE I COMPLETE THE TIME + SPACE BOMB...

A.

B.

C.

...CLAWORLD WILL BE MINE TO DESTROY!!!

WHERE AM I?

OH, HELLO THERE. WHO ARE YOU?

I'M YOUR SPIRIT KITTEN. FOLLOW ME...

HOW LONG HAVE WE BEEN WALKING?

DOES IT MATTER?

WHERE ARE WE GOING?

WHERE DO YOU WANT TO GO?

ENOUGH OF THIS!

WHAT'S GOING ON?!

STOP

GULP

YOU STUCK YOUR HAND INSIDE THE MAGIC CRATE, RIGHT?

YES...

WHY?

HMM...

WELL, SEE, I'M FROM THE FUTURE-- I MEAN, IT MIGHT NOT BE YOUR FUTURE BUT, UMM-- ANY

STUFF

INTO THE PAST BECA

MESSED UP BY THE OCTO-KITTY WHO WENT ON THIS CRAZY RAM AND DESTROYED CLAWORLD. SO NOW I'M TRYING TO SAVE MY REALITY AND I FIND MY STAVE TOO.

IN ONE WORD, TELL ME WHAT YOU SEEK.

1

UMM...

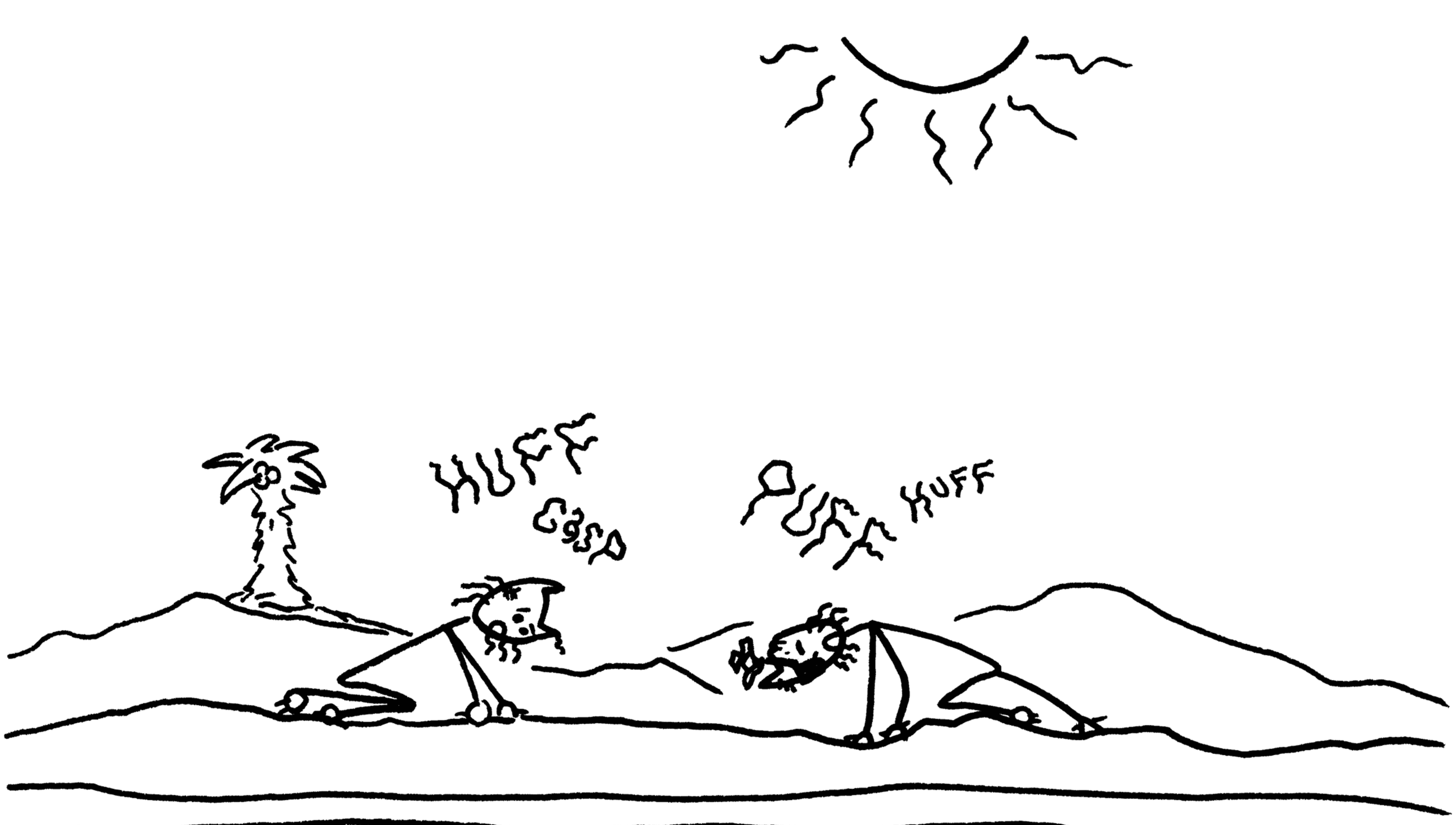
PEACE.

AHH! NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE!

CLOSE YOUR EYES, MARMALADE. I'LL GIVE YOU PEACE.

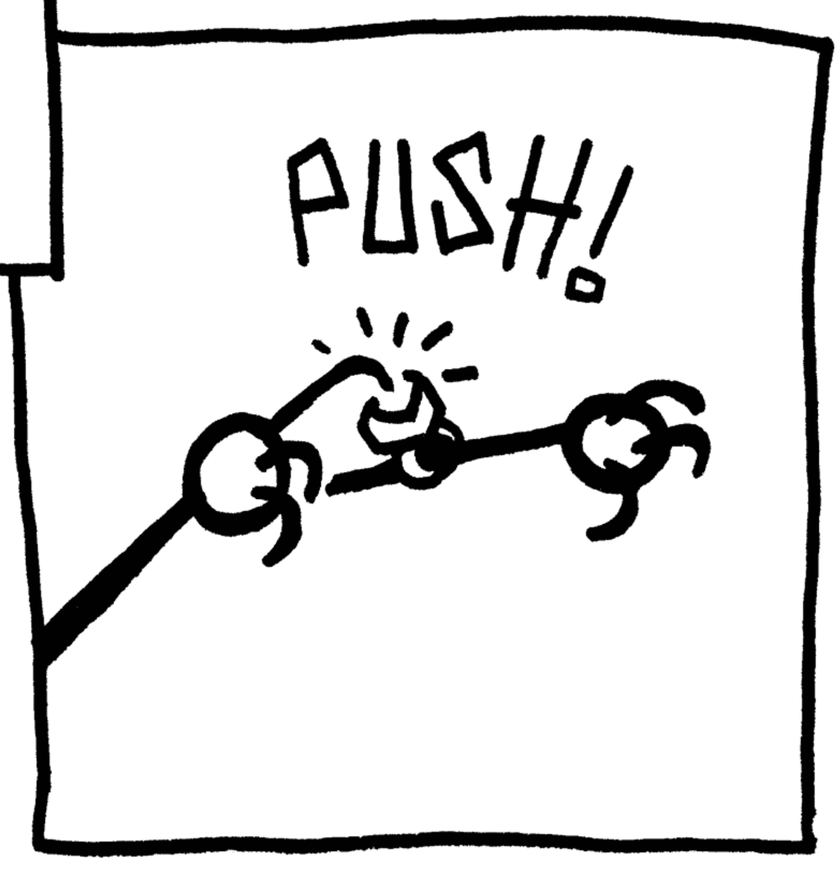
PURRR

MAXIMUM GASP!



WE'RE TOO EVENLY MATCHED. WE'LL NEVER SETTLE THINGS LIKE THIS.

I THINK I KNOW WHAT TO DO...



FOOSH

FOOSH

!!

A HOLOGRAPHIC BAS**CAT** BALL COURT?!

YEP. WE'RE GONNA SLUG IT OUT LIKE WHEN WE WERE KITTENS... IN THE PAINT.

WELCOME BACK!

WELCOME BACK!

UHH... HI.

SO WHAT DID YOU LEARN?

WE'RE DOING THIS ALL WRONG. WE CAN'T KILL THE OCTO-KITTY...

...WE NEED TO BEFRIEND IT.

...

LONG AWKWARD PAUSE...

NO WAY.

YES WAY!

LOOK, IT'S PRETTY SIMPLE...

GRRR + SNIFFLE =

YEAH, WE COULD USE VIOLENCE TO SNUFF OUT THE OCTO-KITTY.

PLUCK

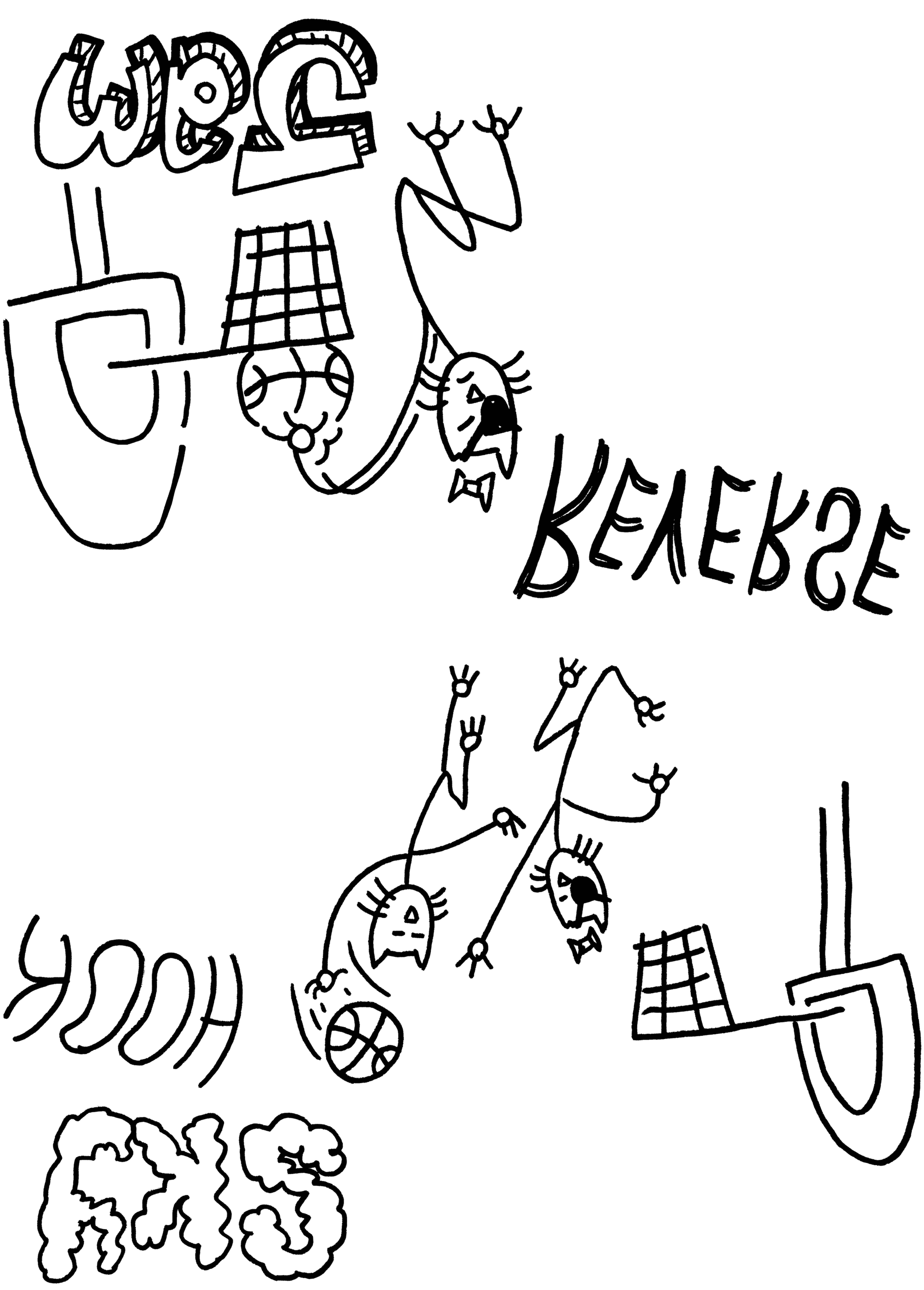
WELL...

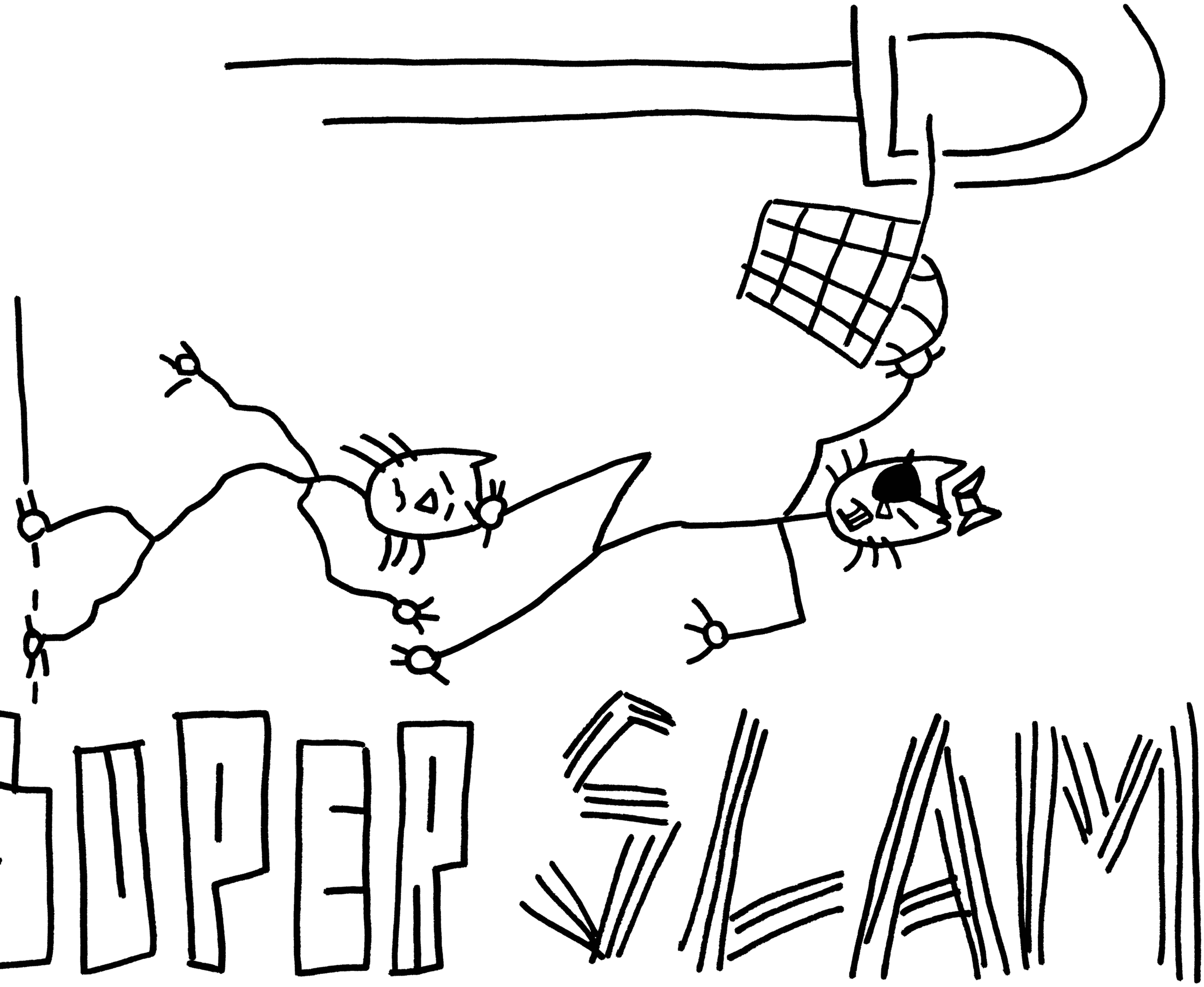
I THINK YOU'RE CRAZY.

OR WE COULD FORGE A NEW PATH OUT OF COMPASSION.

PLUCK

BUT YOU'RE MY KIND OF CRAZY!


WOE
BEARER


SUPER SLAM!

I'M HAVING A HARD TIME IMAGINING HOW THIS WILL WORK...

DON'T STRESS IT. IT'LL ALL WORK OUT.

JUMP!

FFBOOOOOOSH!

AHH!

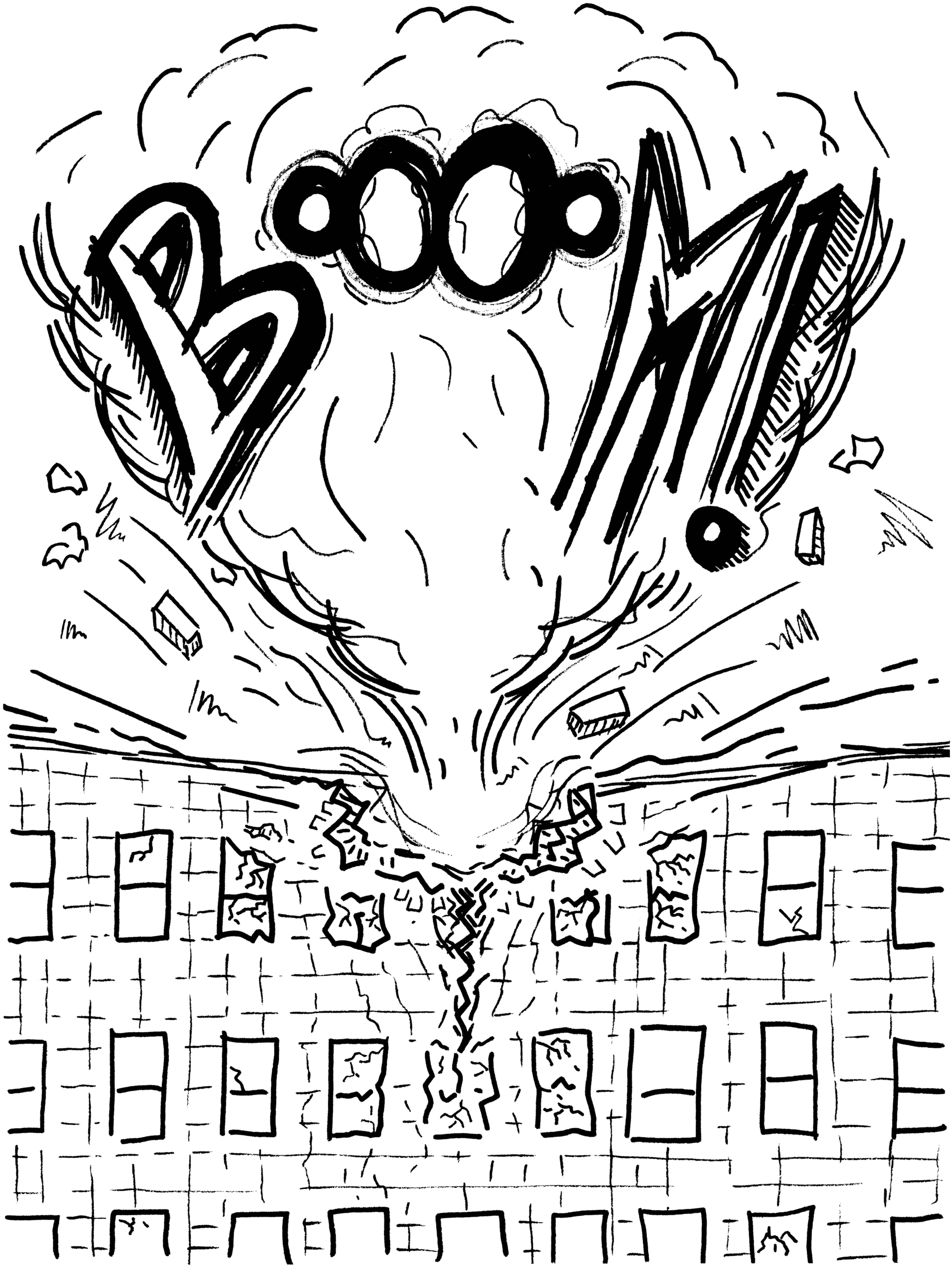
WEEE!

HEY! THIS ISN'T SO BAD!

BRACE FOR IMPACT, DEX.

BZZ!

PERSONAL FORCE FIELDS ACTIVATED!

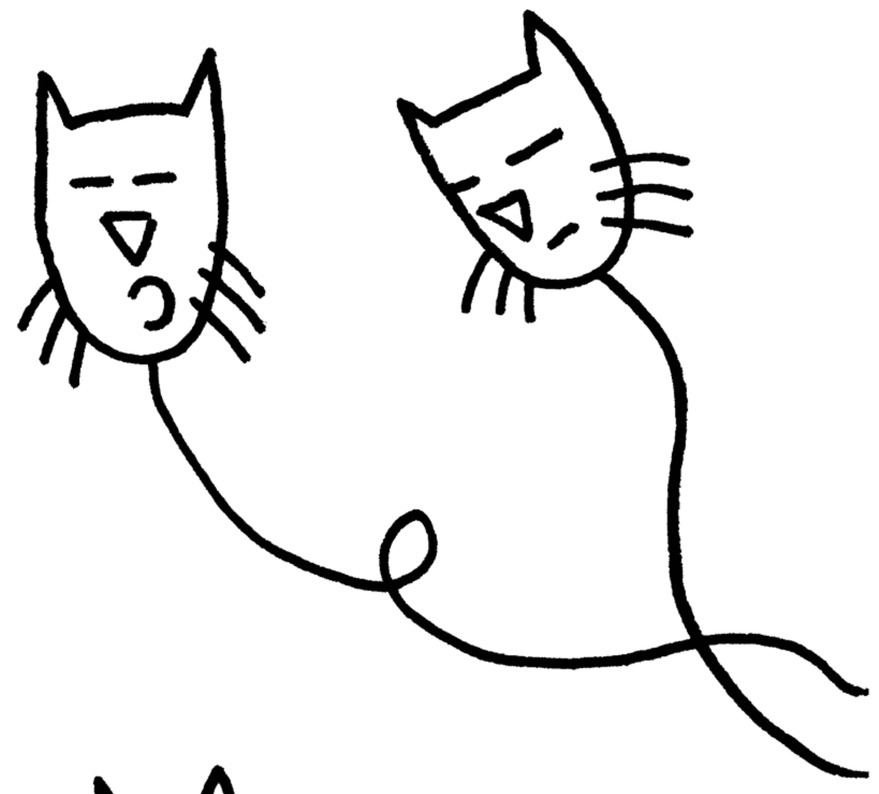


HOW DID YOU SURVIVE THAT FALL?!

A GOOD KITTY ALWAYS LANDS ON HER CLAWS.

OUCH.

OCTO-KITTY:
"ARE YOU HERE TO KILL ME?"

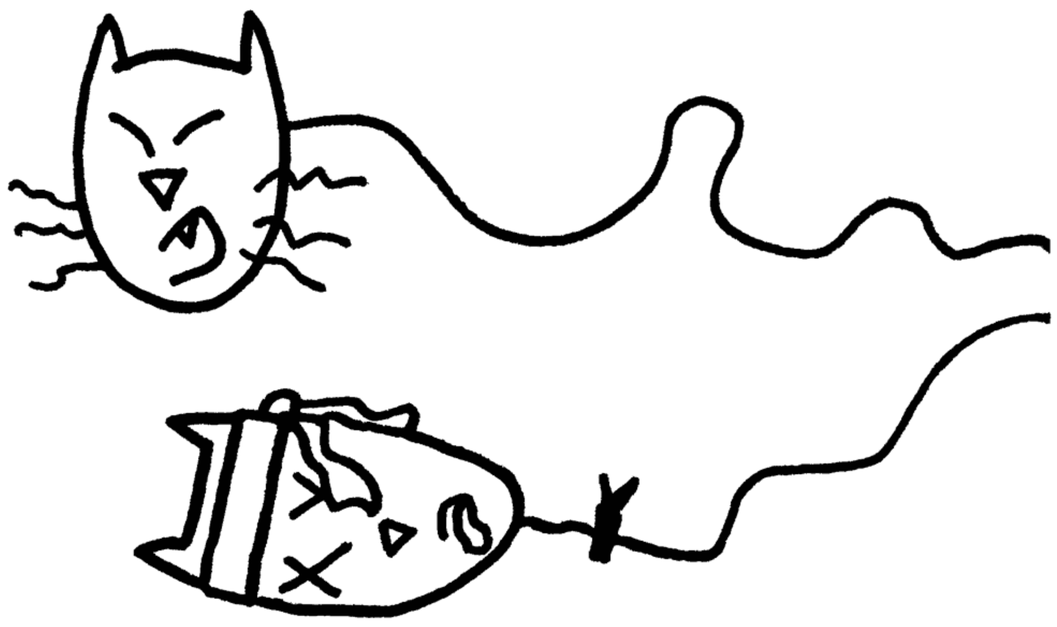


DEXTER:
"NO."

MARMALADE:
"WE'RE HERE ON A GUERILLA MISSION OF FRIENDSHIP."

O: "???"

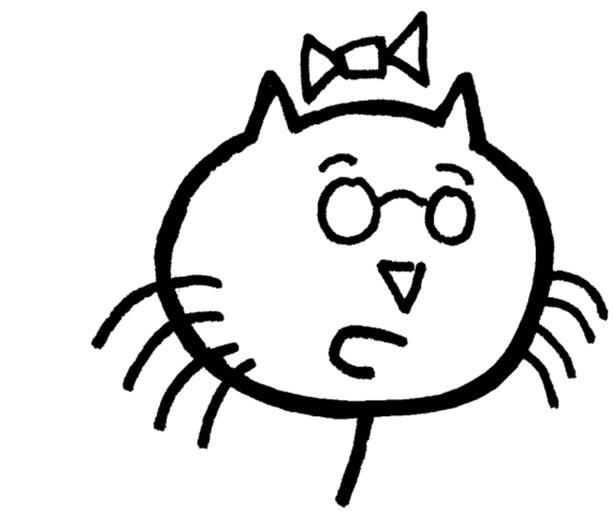
M: "WE'RE GOING TO INFILTRATE YOUR DEFENSES AND SHOW YOU GENEROSITY, LOYALTY, AND ACCEPTANCE."



O: "NO! STAY BACK!!!"

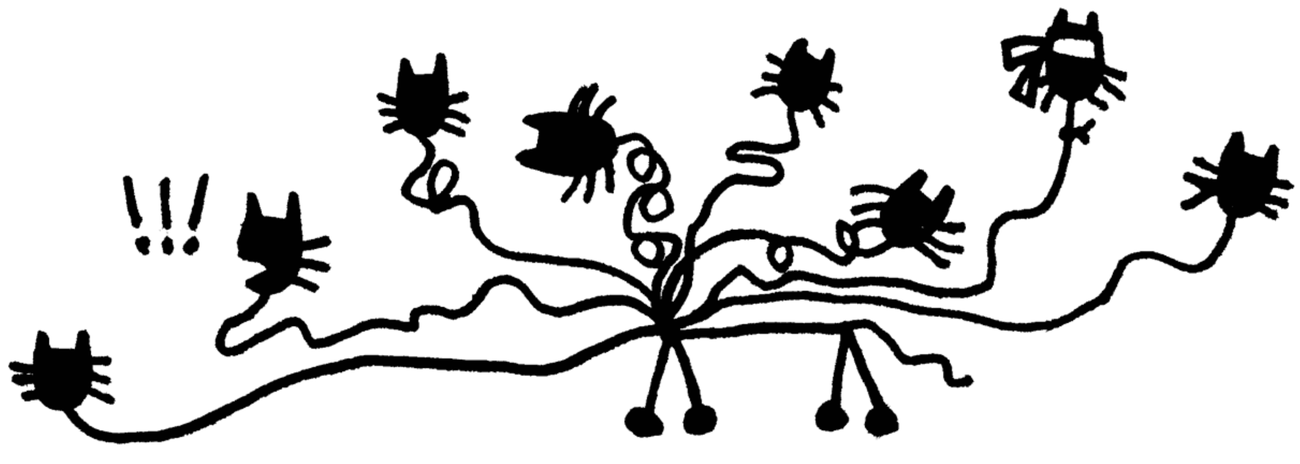
M: "YOU'RE BRILLIANT AND RESOURCEFUL."

D: "THE ENERGY YOU'VE SUNK INTO DESTROYING OUR WORLD COULD BE USED TO REVOLUTIONIZE OUR CITIES!"



M: "WE WANT TO WORK WITH YOU."

O: "NEVER!"



D: "I'VE ALREADY BEGUN TO MAKE SPACE AT MY LAB."

M: "BUT UNDERSTAND THIS -- **YOU WON'T BE FREE.**"

D: "YOU'LL BE MY WARD WHILE YOU WORK TO ATONE FOR THE WAYS THAT YOU'VE HURT OTHER CATS."

M: "MEANWHILE, WE'LL WORK TO CONVINCE EVERYONE THAT YOU CAN CHANGE..."

D: "...AND BECOME A FORCE FOR POSITIVITY."

O: "THIS... DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE."

M: "YEAH, WE KNOW. BUT WE'RE DOING IT ANYWAY."

D: "SO WHAT'S YOUR ANSWER?"

O: "I GUESS THAT..."

[DRAMATIC PAUSE...]

... I'LL GIVE IT A TRY.

AND YOU HAD ALL THOSE SWEET BLOCKS!

LOOK WHO'S TALKING! MR. JUMP SHOT OVER HERE.

OH. HI.

I DIDN'T EXPECT THIS...

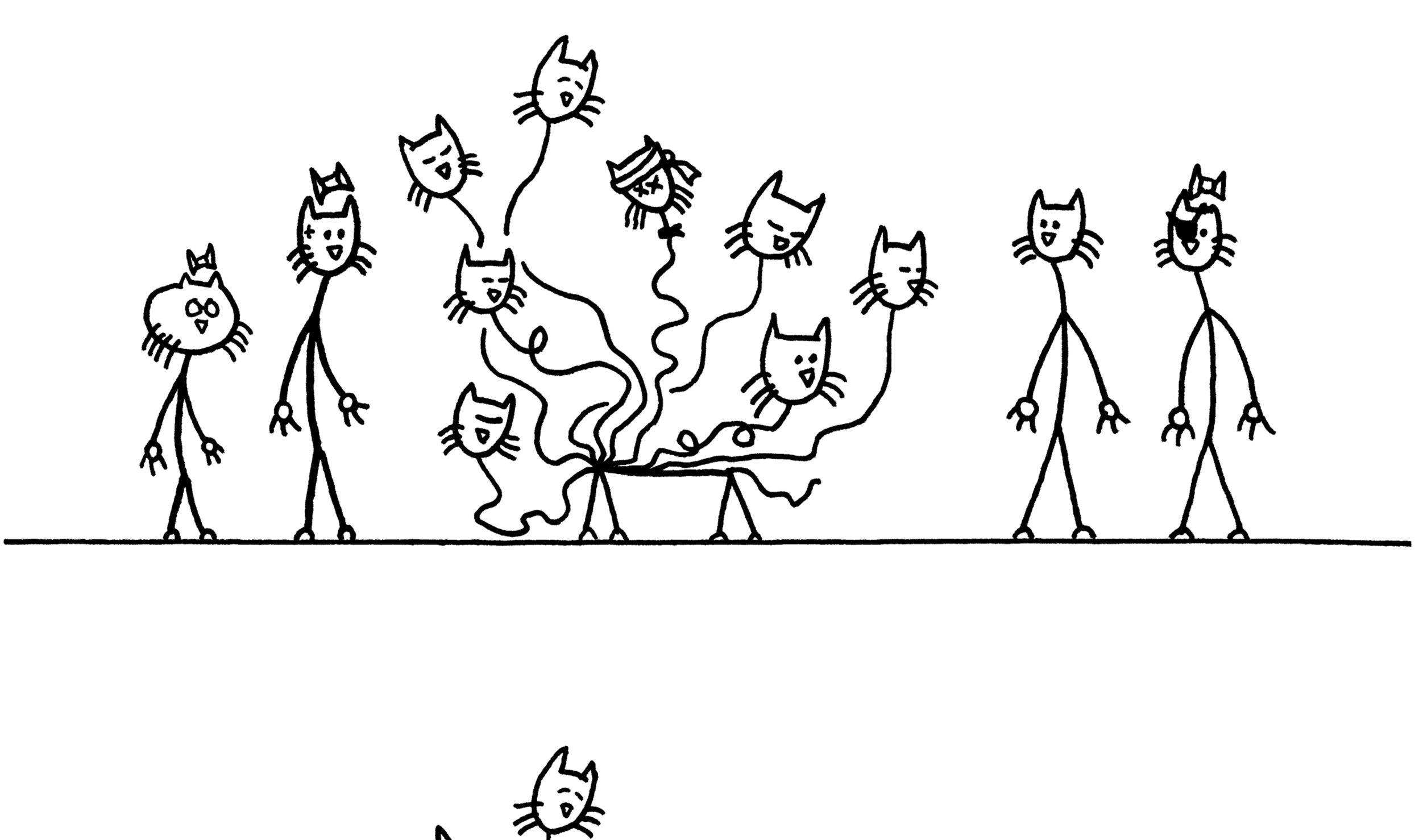
YEAH, WE WERE JUST COMING HERE TO TELL THE OCTO-KITTY THAT I QUIT.

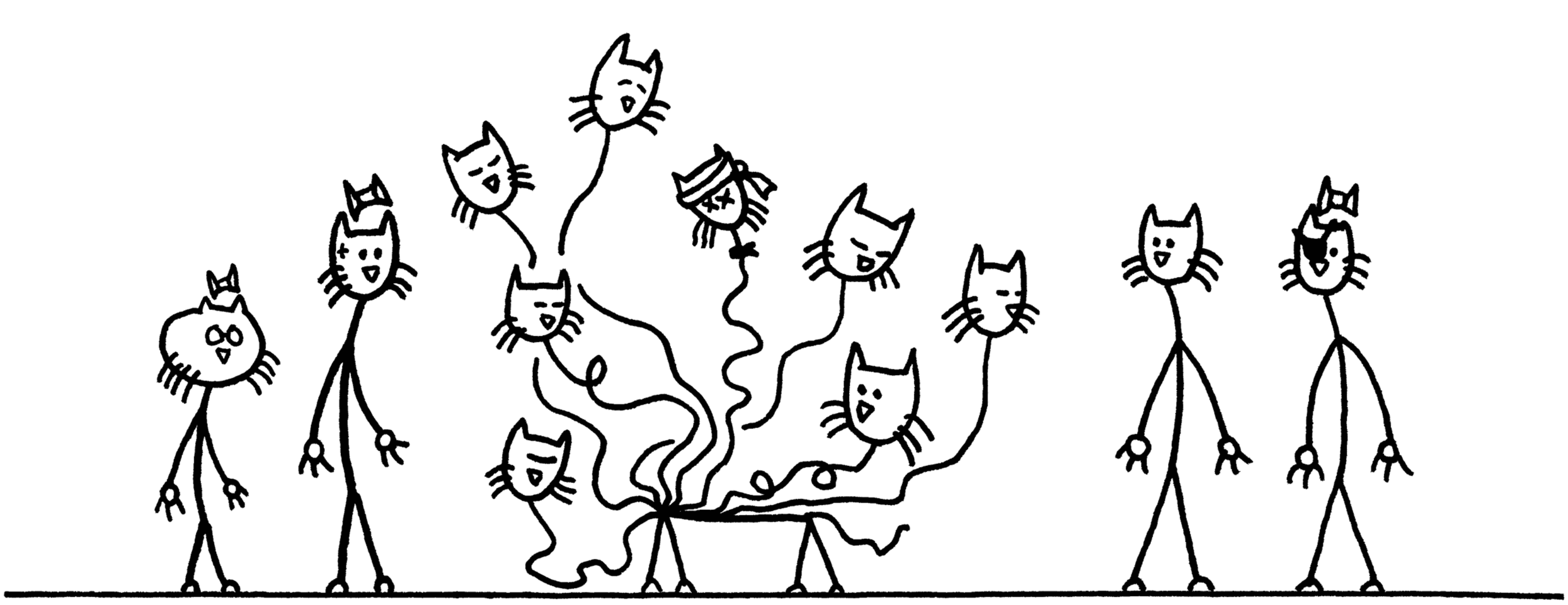
AND THEN I WAS GONNA COME SEE YOU, MARMALADE, TO TELL YOU I'M DONE HUNTING THE OCTO-KITTY.

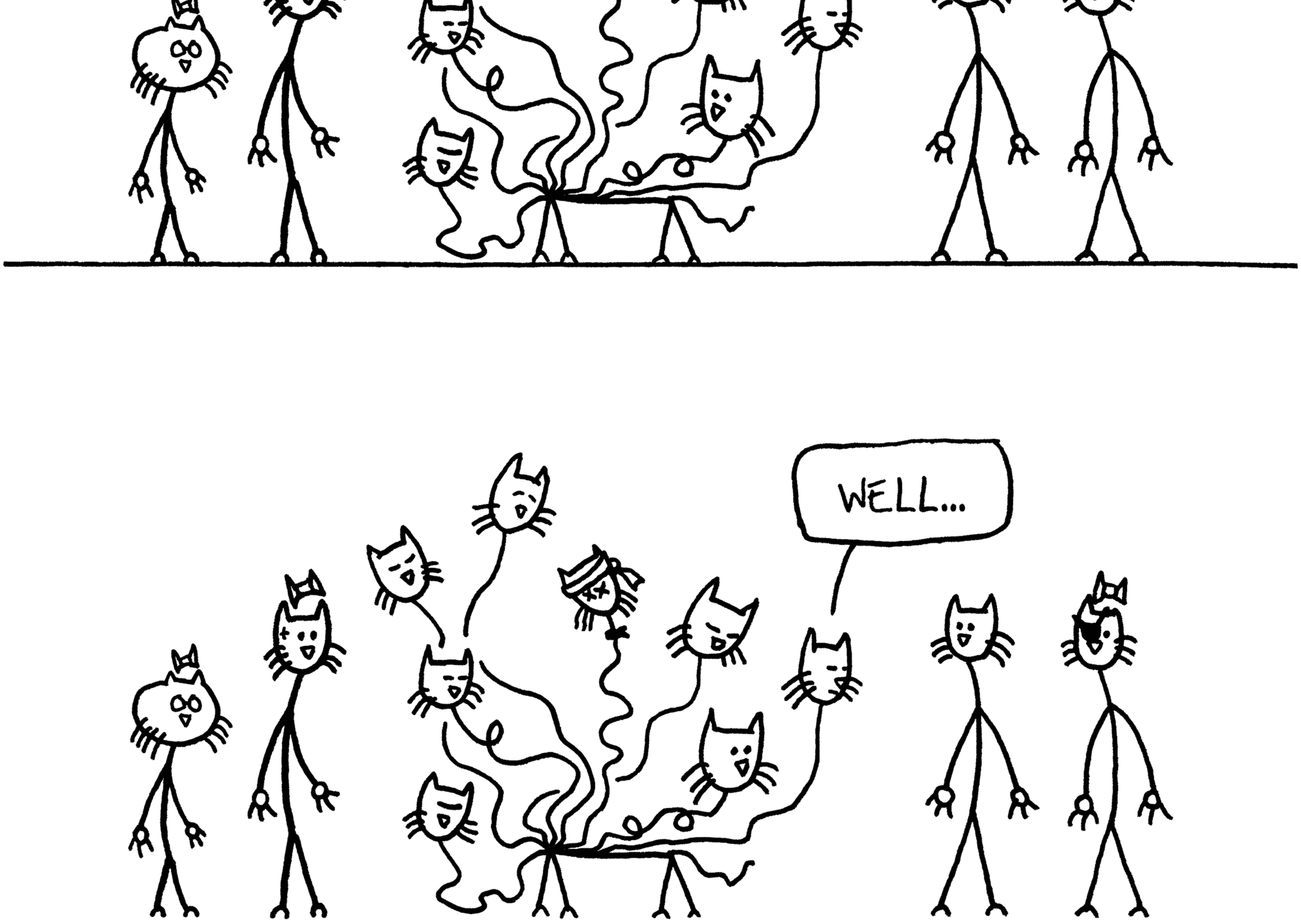
AMAZONIA AND I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT LIKE THIS ANYMORE.

THAT'S COOL.

WE'RE DONE FIGHTING TOO.






WELL...

...THEN I GUESS IT'S...
THE END.

THE FUTURE.

WHERE'S OCTO-KITTY?

THE LAB!

I HOPE IT'S NOT TOO LATE!

THE LAB

WHAM!

YOU'RE STILL HERE!

HUFF HUFF

WHERE ELSE WOULD I BE?

A TEMPORAL RIFT IS ON ITS WAY. WE WERE WORRIED IT ALREADY GOT YOU!

NOT YET!

HAH!!

LET'S SUIT UP AND TIME-JUMP TO STOP THE RIFT!

OK!

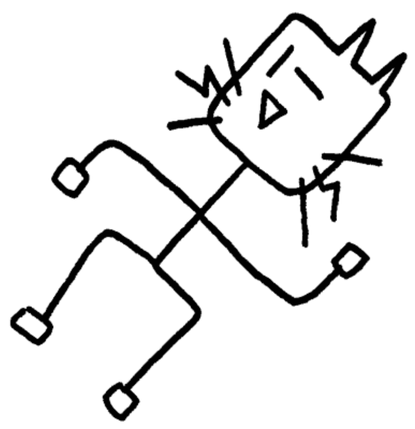
READY?

YEP. LET'S SAVE REALITY... AGAIN!

TIME PORTAL

THE BEGINNING...

Stick Cats was made from 2011 to 2016. Mucho thanks go out to Katie Henderson, Shawn Atkins, Justique Woolridge, and the family of Travis, Nikki, and Ronin Halverson.



Nick Marino is a writer, cartoonist, and musician in Long Beach, CA. He likes tacos with extra cilantro, genmaicha, skateboarding, and Lifetime movies. He's made other weird comics including Time Log, Super Haters, and Holy F*ck.

get more at
nickmarino.net