



#1 (OF 4)
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Princess

FIRST
ISSUE!

WHITLEY
GOODWIN
BELTON
KIM

ACTION LAB ENTERTAINMENT PRESENTS:

Princess

JEREMY WHITLEY
STORY

M. GOODWIN
ART • COLORS

JUNG-HA KIM
LETTERS • COLORS ("MR. FROGGY")

"MR. FROGGY" ART BY D.E. BELTON

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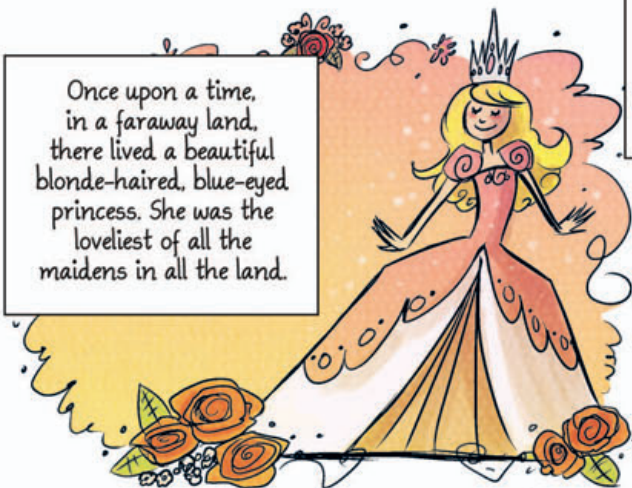


PRINCESS #1, October 2011.
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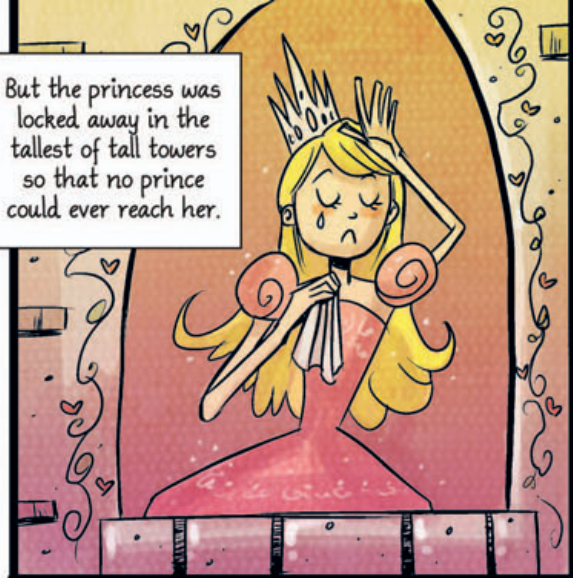


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Once upon a time, in a faraway land, there lived a beautiful blonde-haired, blue-eyed princess. She was the loveliest of all the maidens in all the land.



But the princess was locked away in the tallest of tall towers so that no prince could ever reach her.

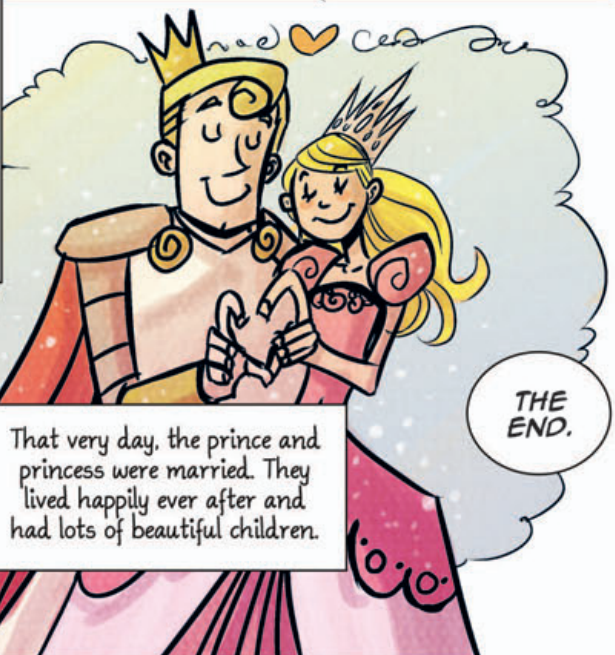
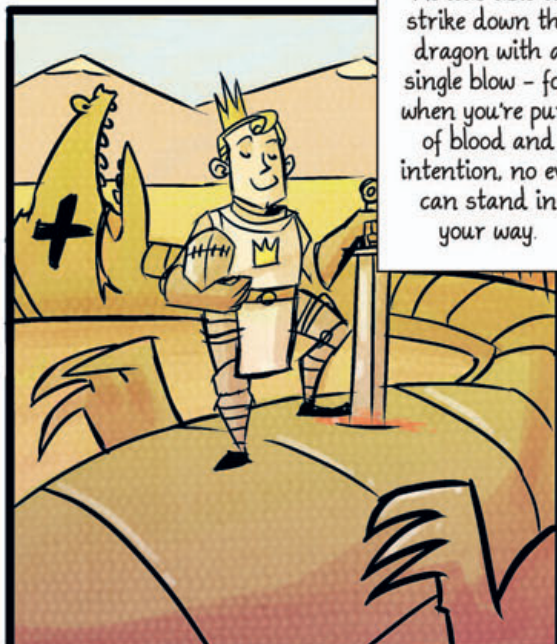


Keeping watch over the princess was the meanest dragon in all the kingdom. Whenever knights rode to rescue the princess, they would flee in terror at the sight of the dragon.



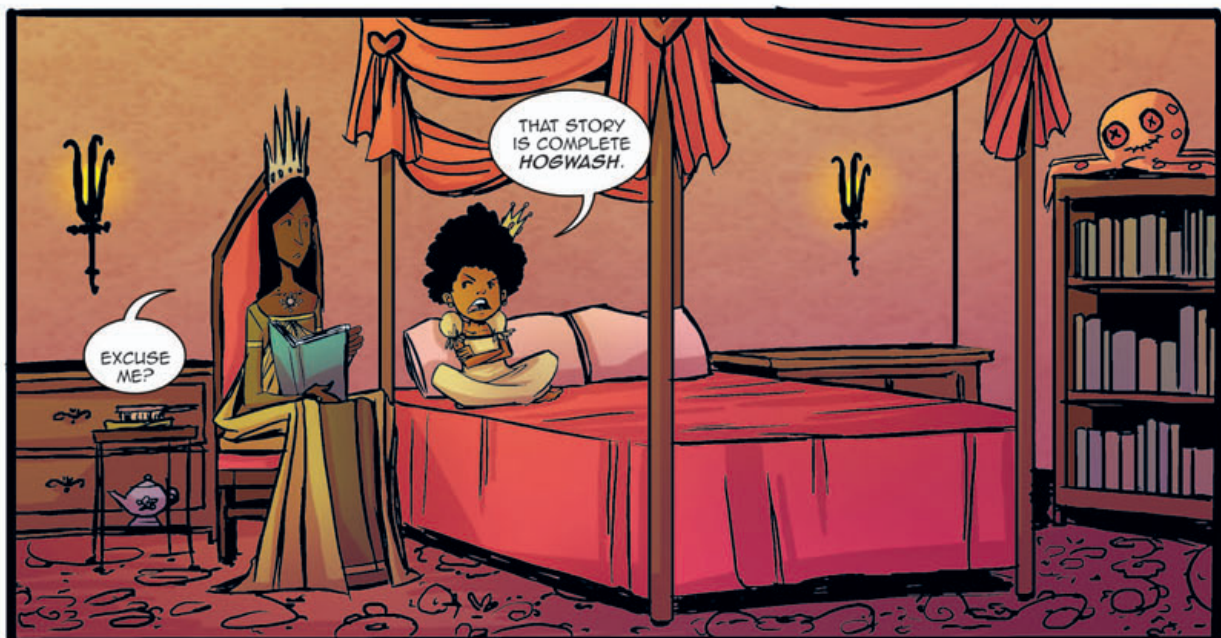
Until one day, the bravest and most handsome of all princes rode to the tower to face the horrible beast. The dragon was fierce, but the prince was strong.

He was able to strike down the dragon with a single blow - for when you're pure of blood and intention, no evil can stand in your way.



That very day, the prince and princess were married. They lived happily ever after and had lots of beautiful children.

THE END.





YOU KNOW *VERY* WELL THAT LOTS OF FAMILIES PUT THEIR DAUGHTERS INTO TOWERS.

THEY WANT *ONLY* THE BRAVEST SUITORS FOR THEIR DAUGHTER.

GIVE ME YOUR HEAD.

SIT STILL, GIRL.

THAT'S LUDICROUS!

THE COST OF THE TOWER ALONE WOULD MORE THAN COVER A DOWRY!

PLUS

WHERE DO YOU EVEN *BUY* A DRAGON?



DRAGONS ARE WILD ANIMALS!

YOU'RE GOING TO PUT THAT *THING* IN CHARGE OF YOUR DAUGHTER?

WHAT IF IT WANDERS OFF?

WHAT IF IT EATS HER?

THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO TRAIN DRAGONS, ADRIENNE.



I SWEAR, HOW DO YOU GET YOUR HAIR THIS TANGLED?

OW!

AND THEY NEVER COVER WHAT HAPPENS TO THOSE *OTHER* PRINCES WHO TRY TO SAVE HER.

YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS?

FRIED!

SLICED!

DRAGON FOOD!



YOU ARE DETERMINED TO TAKE EVERYTHING FROM THIS STORY EXCEPT WHAT YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO.

WHAT WAS I TO TAKE FROM THIS STORY?

OTHER THAN A LESSON IN HOW NOT TO WRITE?



HUSH NOW.

JUST KNOW THAT IF YOU'RE GOOD AND PURE OF INTENTION,

SOMEDAY YOUR PRINCE WILL COME.

IS HE GONNA BE SOME GOOFY BLOND GUY WITH A FIVE GOLD HAIRCUT?

I SAID HUSH, LITTLE PRINCESS.

ALL I KNOW IS THAT WHEN I TURN SIXTEEN,

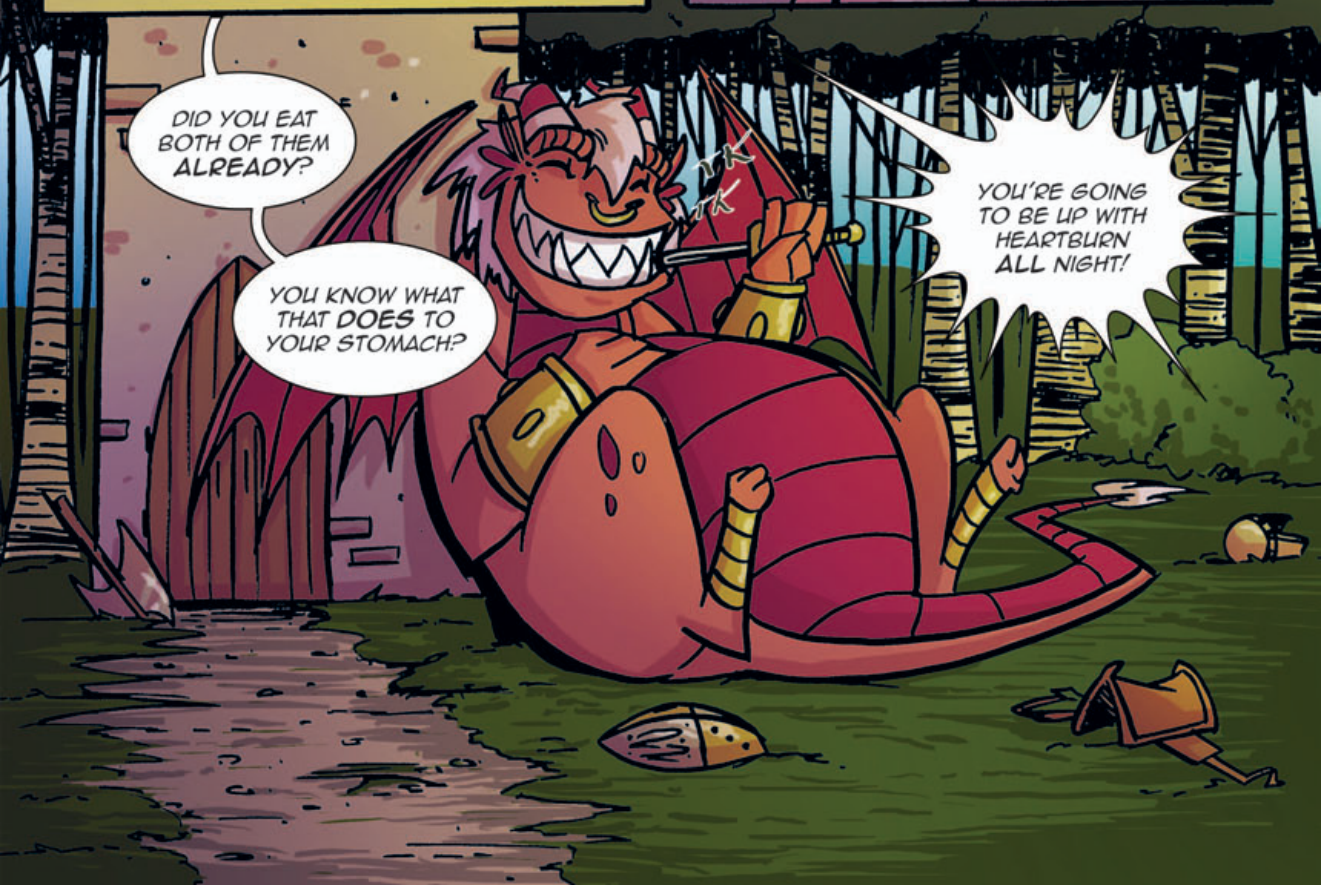
YOU AND DAD HAD BETTER NOT LOCK ME IN SOME...



...TOWER.



YOU TIRED
YET, SPARKY?



DID YOU EAT
BOTH OF THEM
ALREADY?

YOU KNOW WHAT
THAT DOES TO
YOUR STOMACH?

YOU'RE GOING
TO BE UP WITH
HEARTBURN
ALL NIGHT!



...the worst thing that could happen to me. Sparky and I have acted
tried so far have all been pompous and, apparently, tasty, but that doesn't
mean that there isn't a guy out there for me somewhere. Right?
I should have known better than to trust my parents. You know how they got
me here? Poison! On my sixteenth birthday, after weeks of fighting about
whether I, like my five older sisters before me, should be locked away to be some
prince's trophy, my mother finally conceded. "You know what Adrienne dear," she asked, "Your father and I
have finally decided that you are right. You are too intelligent and self-reliant
a girl to be won by an old prince." Then, for my birthday dinner, she had
he cooks make my meal. I was elbows deep in steak before I realized
BOOM, I wake up in a tower.

**"STUPID
PARENTS!"**





I SEEK A
FAIR MAIDEN
ADRIENNE!

OH,
BROTHER.



FAIR
MAIDEN!

BE YOU
ADRIENNE?

BE YOU
A MORON?



UM...WHAT
SAYEST THOU?



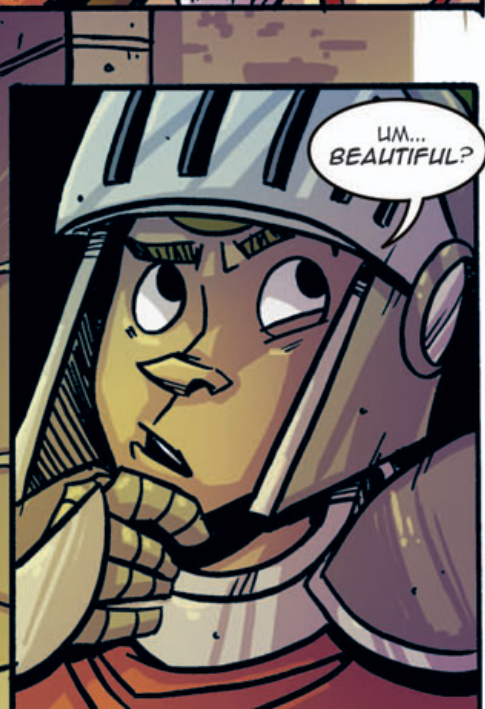
I SAYEST,

"BE YOU
A MORON?"

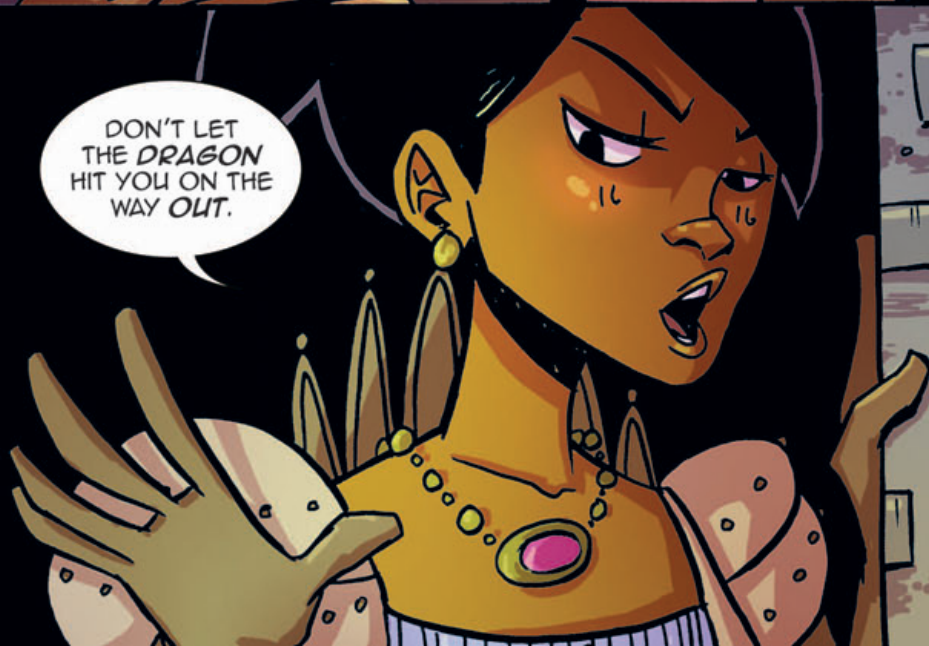
BE YOU OF
LOWER THAN
NORMAL PRINCELY
INTELLIGENCE?

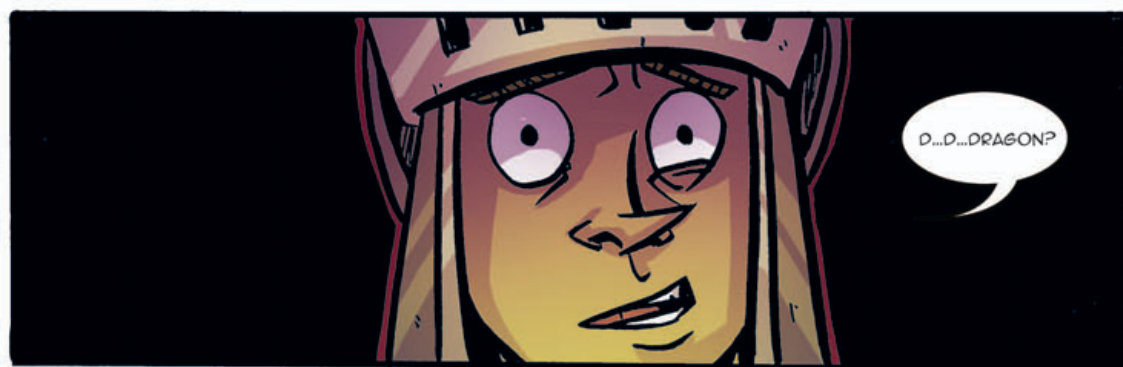
DO YOU
UNDERSTAND
THE WORDS COMING
OUT OF YOUR OWN
MOUTH?

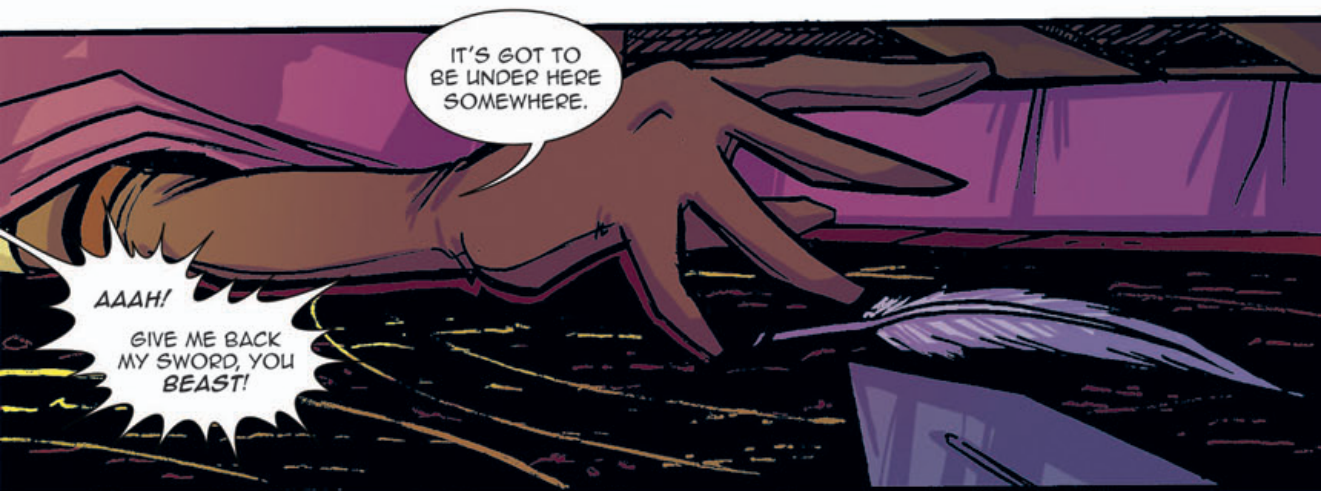
DO YOU
KNOW WHAT FAIR
MEANS?



UM...
BEAUTIFUL?













YOU KNOW, THIS ISN'T AS HEAVY AS I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE.

EVERYBODY ALWAYS MAKES A BIG DEAL OUT OF HOW MANLY YOU HAVE TO BE TO USE A SWORD.

RUMPH!



YOU KNOW, I BET I COULD BE A HERO IF I WANTED TO.

I COULD RESCUE ALL THOSE MISERABLE TRAPPED PRINCESSES.

HARUMPH!



OF COURSE YOU'D SAY THAT.

YOU'RE A PART OF THE SYSTEM.

THEY PUT YOU OUT HERE TO KEEP ME LOCKED UP UNTIL A MAN COMES ALONG TO TAKE ME.

MURPH?



DIDN'T THEY TELL YOU?

EVENTUALLY YOU'RE GOING TO LOSE.

THEN I'LL HAVE TO MARRY WHATEVER MUSCLE-HEAD BEATS YOU.

YOU WERE HIRED TO BE SLAIN, SPARKS.



ting



WAARRRVUU!

I'M SORRY SPARKS,

I THOUGHT YOU KNEW.


YOU NEVER WONDERED WHY THE PRINCES KEPT COMING?



RUMP!

WELL, THAT'S SWEET SPARKY,

BUT I'M NOT THAT CUTE.



THEY JUST WANT THE HONOR OF SAVING A PRINCESS AND SLAYING HER DRAGON.

MAARRVVU!

YOU SAID IT, GIRL.



SPARKS, OLD GIRL,

I THINK I HAVE AN IDEA.



NO,
LISTEN
SPARKY.

THE PEOPLE
WHO STAND TO *PROFIT*
OFF OF TRAINING
AND DOMESTICATING
DRAGONS

ARE THE *SAME*
ONES WHO MAKE
THE WEAPONS THAT
SLAY THEM.

MY FATHER
BOUGHT YOU
FROM A FARM.

THEY TAUGHT
YOU HOW TO BE
TOUGH AND *LOYAL*.



EEWWWW!

THIS ONE
STILL HAS A
HAND IN IT!



THEN WHEN IT
COMES TIME FOR
HEARTLESS MEN LIKE
MY DAD TO GET A
SON-IN-LAW,

THEY HAVE TO
MAKE SURE HE'S AS
RUTHLESS AS
THEY ARE.

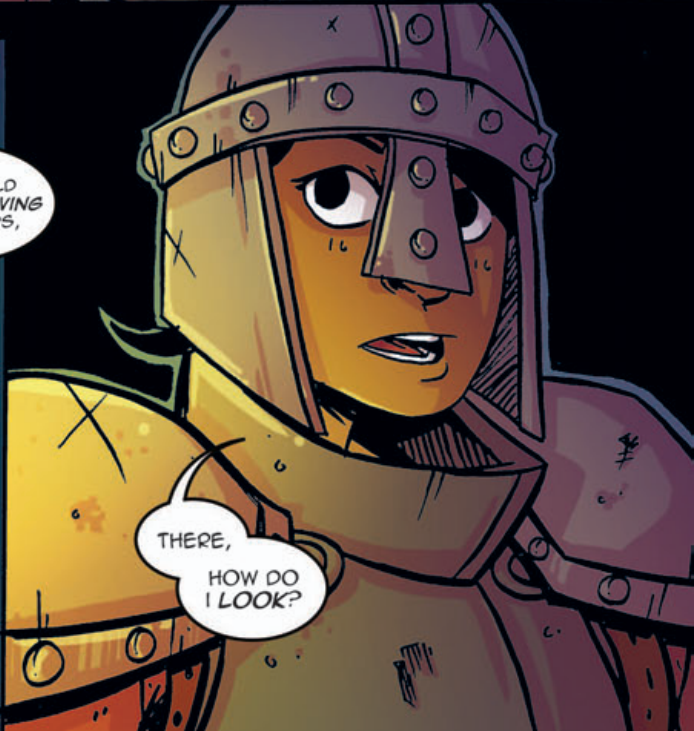


IN ORDER
TO *STOP* THIS
CYCLE,

YOU AND I HAVE
TO WORK *TOGETHER*
AGAINST OUR MUTUAL
OPPRESSORS.

WE SHOULD
START BY *SAVING*
MY SISTERS,

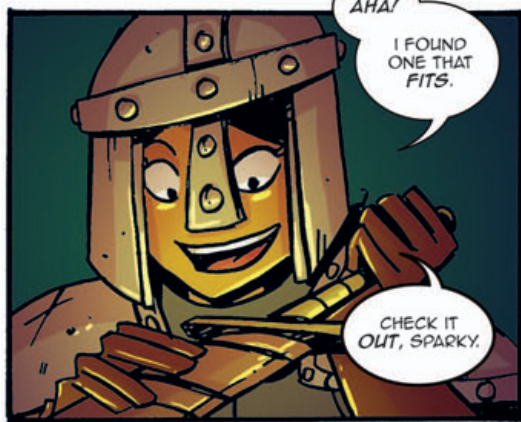
THEY'VE BEEN
LOCKED UP LONGER
THAN I HAVE.



THERE,
HOW DO
I LOOK?



I THINK
THAT'S ENOUGH,
SPARKS.



AHA!

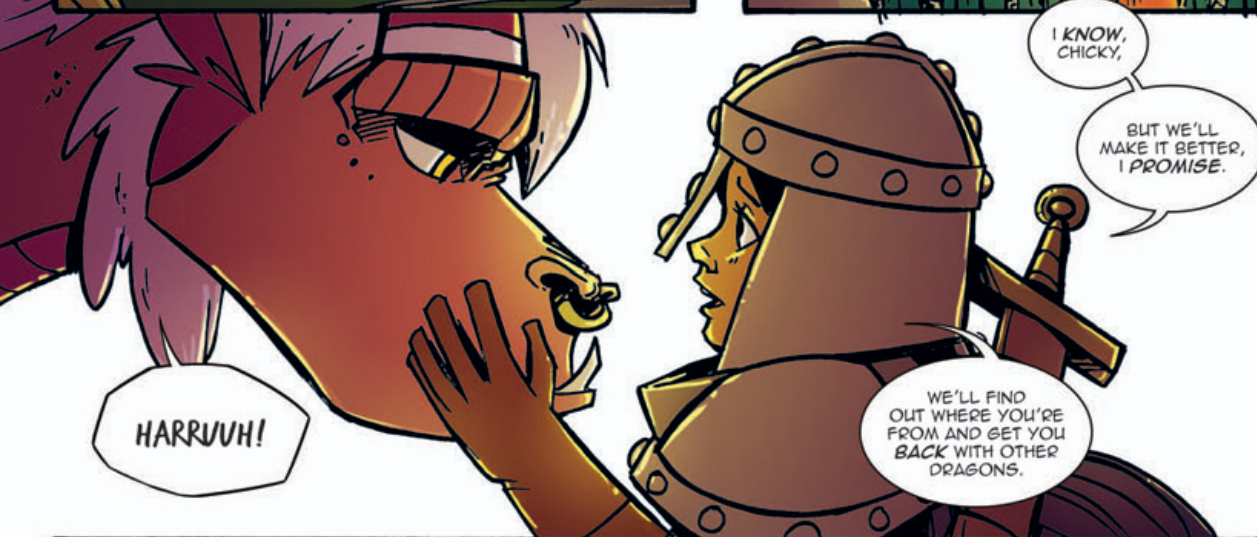
I FOUND
ONE THAT
FITS.

CHECK IT
OUT, SPARKY.



I KNOW,
CHICKY,

BUT WE'LL
MAKE IT BETTER,
I PROMISE.

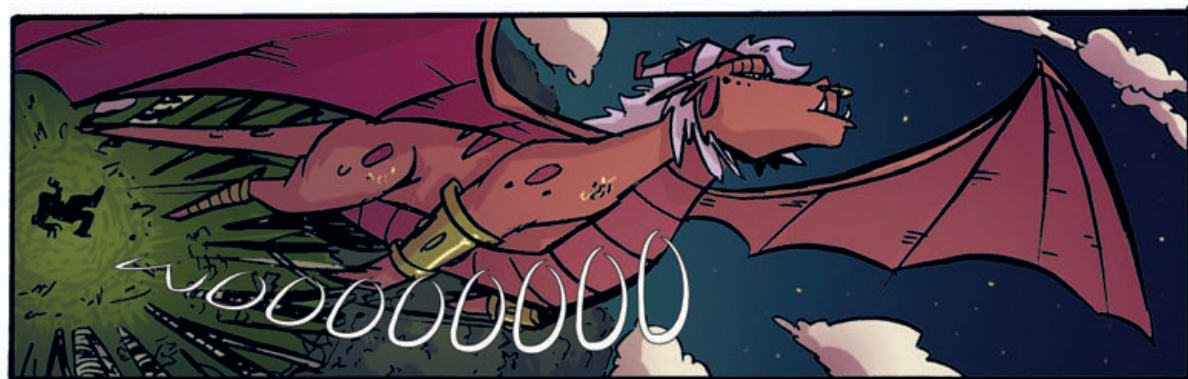
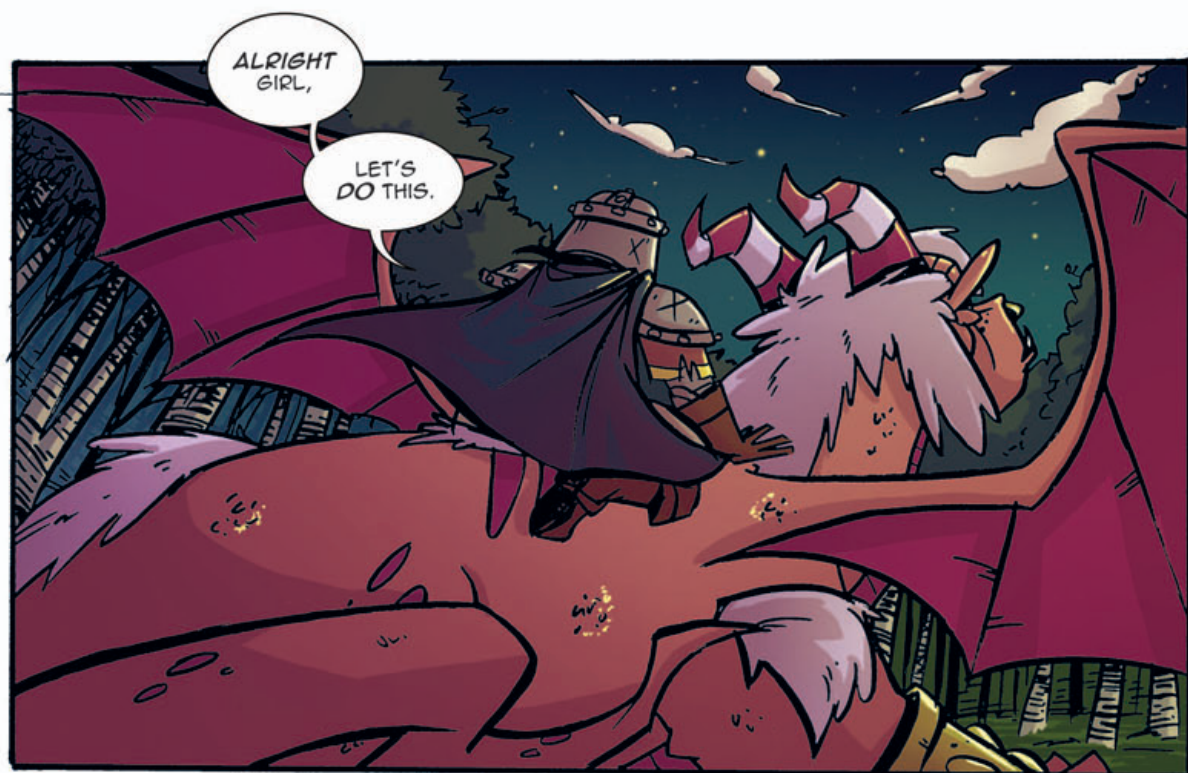


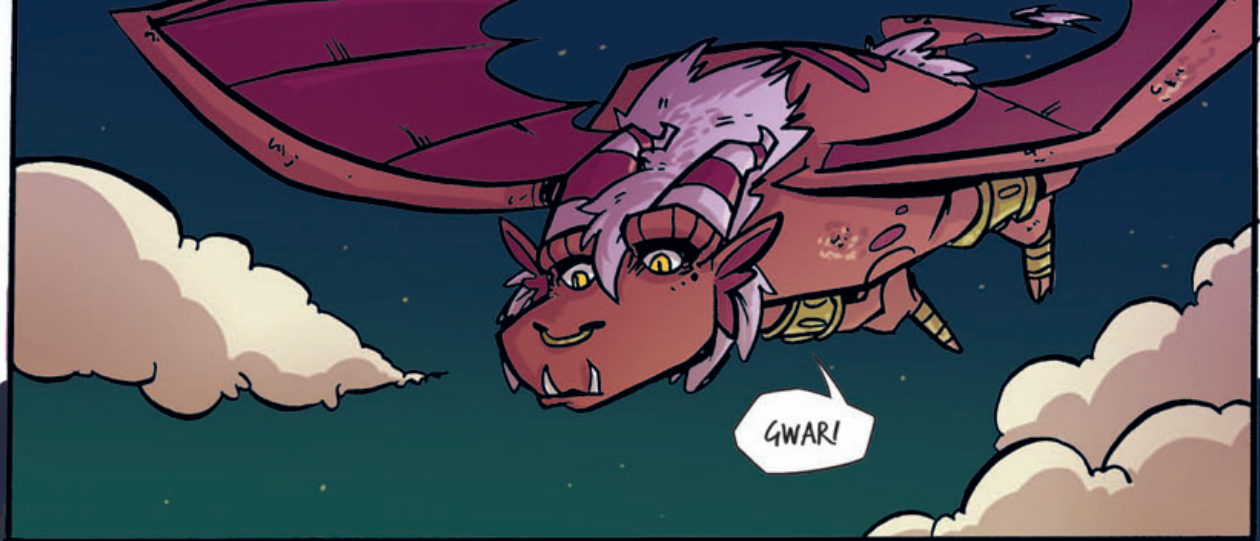
HARRVUH!

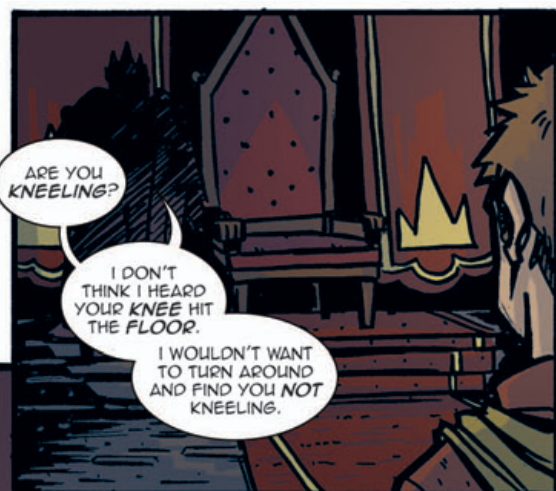
WE'LL FIND
OUT WHERE YOU'RE
FROM AND GET YOU
BACK WITH OTHER
DRAGONS.



WHO KNOWS,
MAYBE YOU EVEN
HAVE SOME FAMILY
OUT THERE.

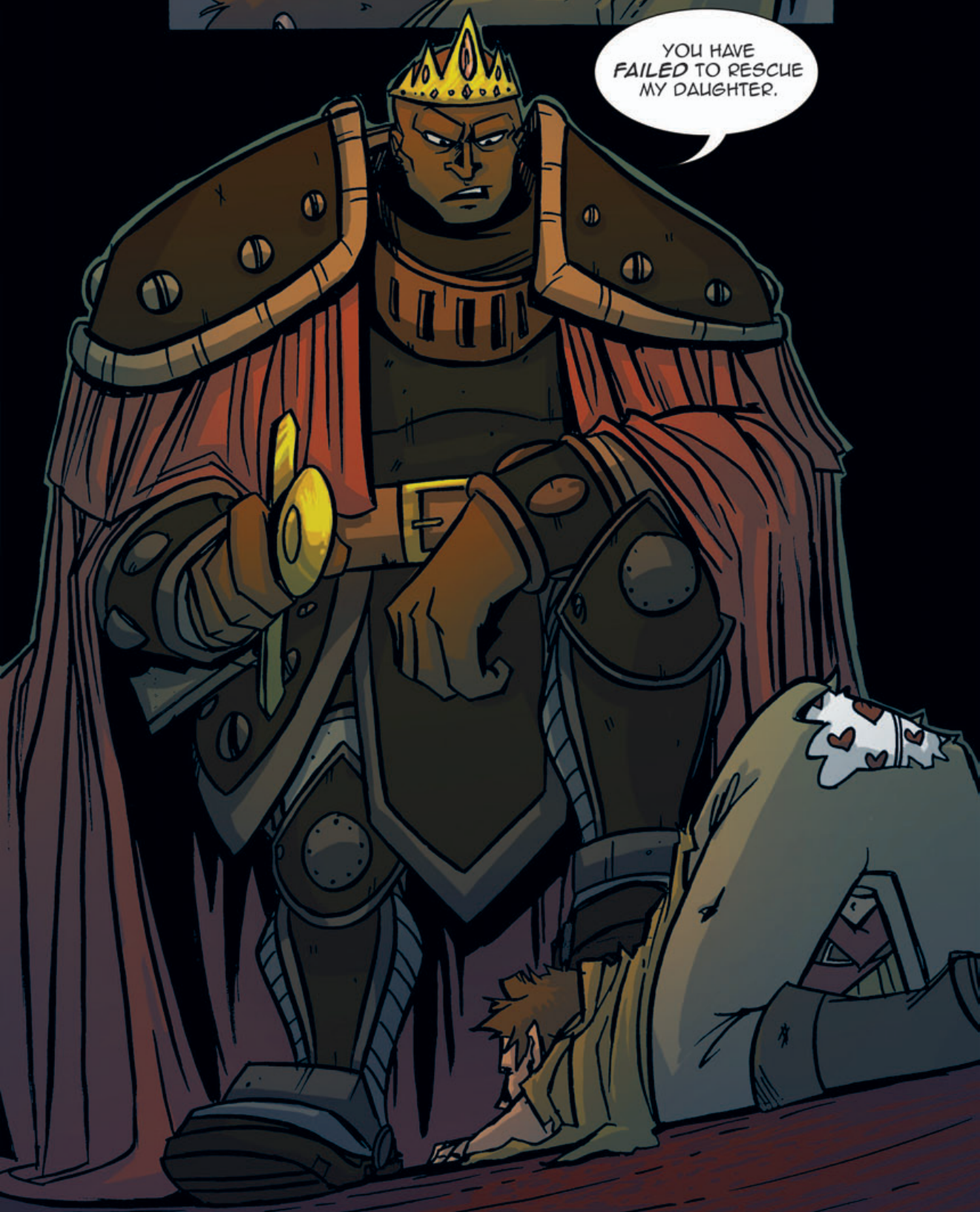




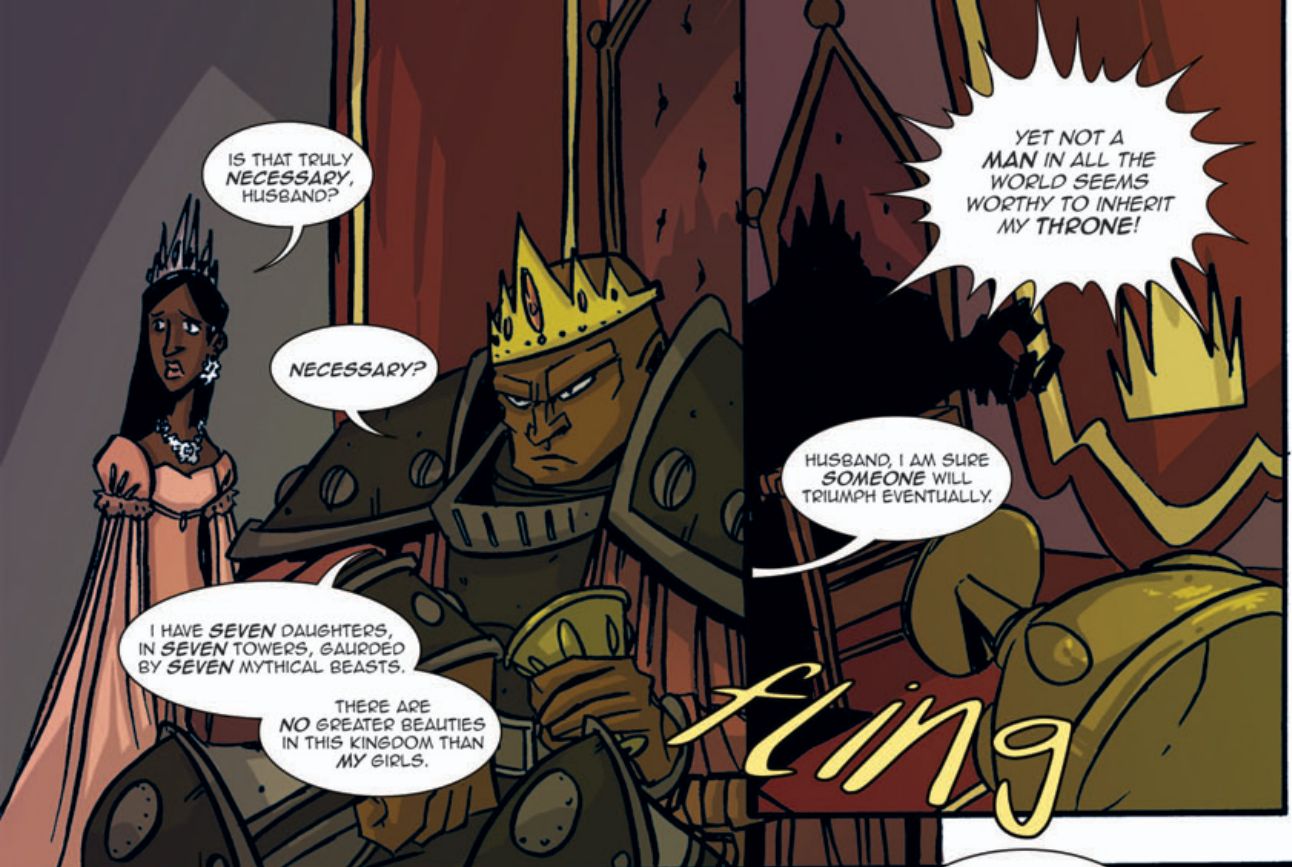




YOU HAVE
FAILED TO RESCUE
MY DAUGHTER.







IS THAT TRULY
NECESSARY,
HUSBAND?

NECESSARY?

I HAVE SEVEN DAUGHTERS,
IN SEVEN TOWERS, GAURDED
BY SEVEN MYTHICAL BEASTS.

THERE ARE
NO GREATER BEAUTIES
IN THIS KINGDOM THAN
MY GIRLS.

YET NOT A
MAN IN ALL THE
WORLD SEEMS
WORTHY TO INHERIT
MY THRONE!

HUSBAND, I AM SURE
SOMEONE WILL
TRIUMPH EVENTUALLY.

flying



I DO NOT
HAVE TIME FOR
EVENTUALITIES!

I BOUGHT THE
MOST WORTHLESS
IDIOT DRAGON TO
GUARD ADRIENNE.

I THOUGHT
SURELY SOMEONE
WOULD SLAUGHTER
THAT THING.



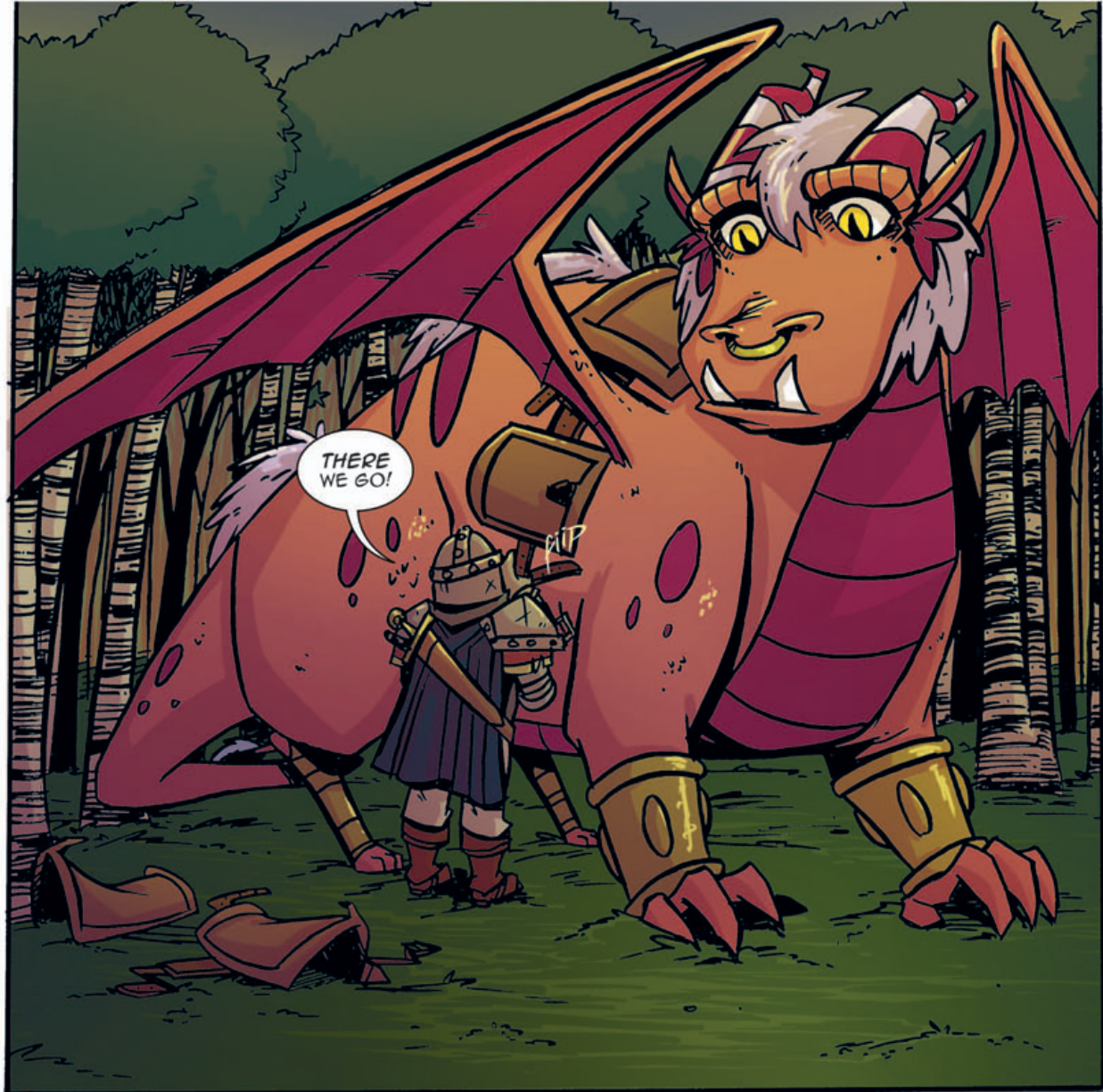
WELL,
WHAT OF OUR
OWN SON?

DEVIN?

YOU MUST
BE JOKING.

THE BOY WOULD
RATHER PLAY DRESS-UP
WITH THE PLAYERS THAN
LEARN TO RULE.

HE IS
NO KING.



LEAVING US **FREE**
TO EMBARK ON OUR
QUEST.

NOW,

SINCE IT
LOOKS LIKE YOU
TOASTED ME,

THEY WON'T
KNOW TO LOOK
FOR ME.

IF WE
STOP BY THE
CASTLE

WE CAN SAVE
HER **BEFORE** SHE'S
EVEN LOCKED UP.

I THINK
WE SHOULD START
WITH APPALONIA, MY
YOUNGER SISTER.



TO SAVE
MY SISTERS!

TO BE CONTINUED...

MR. FROGGY

by Whitley & Belton



BUT FOR EVERY
HAPPY YOUNG BOY BORN
INTO ROYALTY,

THERE COMES A TIME
WHEN THEY HAVE TO LEAVE
BEHIND THE WORLD OF
BEING A COMMON BOY TO
BECOME A PRINCE.

PRINCE
WELCOME!

YOU GET INSIDE
THIS INSTANT!

YOU BEGIN
CHARM SCHOOL
TODAY.

I DON'T WANNA
GO TO CHARM
SCHOOL!

IT'S STUPID!

I WANNA GO
PLAY WITH THE
FROGGY!

YOU'LL NEVER
GET A GOOD PRINCESS
WITH AN ATTITUDE
LIKE THAT.



WHEN IT COMES TO
TRAINING A PROPER PRINCE,
THERE IS ONLY ONE PLACE
FOR THE JOB.

ISN'T IT
WONDERFUL
WELCOME?

YOU'RE GOING
TO BECOME A
HANDSOME
AND CHARMING
YOUNG MAN.

AND SOME
DAY, YOU'LL MARRY
A BEAUTIFUL
PRINCESS.

PRINCESSES
ARE STUPID!

I DON'T
WANNA GO!

ONE FOR
CHARM SCHOOL.

VERY WELL.

THAT WILL BE
FIVE GOLD.

SHUT UP, YA
STINKY FART!

DID I SAY
FIVE?

I MEANT
TEN.

THE FIRST THING THEY MAKE YOU DO WHEN YOU ENTER CHARM SCHOOL IS GET IN THE **BARBER'S CHAIR**.

IT DOESN'T **MATTER** WHAT KINGDOM YOU'RE FROM, **EVERYONE** GETS THE SAME CUT.

THEN...

THEN THE **TRAINING** STARTS.

TRAINING TO BE A PRINCE IS **NOT** LIKE MOST PEOPLE THINK.

ON...OFF...
ON...OFF.

LOOK AT YOU!

HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO LIVE **HAPPILY EVER AFTER** WITH **HELMET HAIR**?

YOU'RE GOING TO DIE **COLD** AND **ALONE** IN SOME FOREIGN **BATTLEFIELD**!

LOOK AT YOU!

WHY ARE YOU **CONCENTRATING SO HARD**?

THEN THERE WERE **RIDING LESSONS**.

IT'S MY **FIRST TIME**--

IT WAS A **RHETORICAL QUESTION, BOY!**

STOP LOOKING WHERE YOU'RE GOING, YOU'RE GOING TO **CATCH EYES** WITH A **PEASANT**.

ONCE ONE OF THEM KNOWS YOU SEE THEM, THEY'LL **NEVER SHUT UP!**

THE *WORST* CLASS
OF ALL WAS SWORD
FIGHTING.

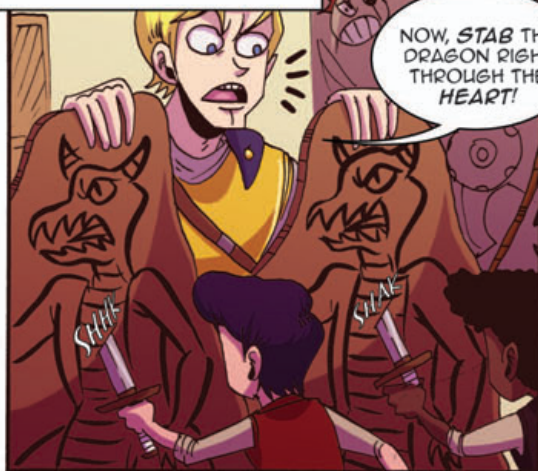
STOP IT!
STOP IT!



IT SEPARATED THOSE WHO
WERE *READY* TO BE PRINCES
FROM THOSE WHO WOULD
RIDE OFF TO SERVE THEIR
COUNTRY IN BATTLE.

DURING MY TIME IN CHARM
SCHOOL I HAD BEGUN TO
ADMIRE PRINCE CHARMING.
HE WAS A GREAT AND
NOBLE PRINCE.

NOW, *STAB* THE
DRAGON RIGHT
THROUGH THE
HEART!



NOW,
CLIMB THE
ROPE!

I MADE IT MY
MISSION TO BE AS
CHARMING AS
POSSIBLE.

YOUR PRINCESS CAN'T
CLIMB DOWN SHE'S GOT
TINY *DELICATE* PIPE
CLEANER ARMS.

YOU'LL HAVE TO
CARRY HER!



AND AFTER EVERYTHING, I FINISHED TOP OF MY CLASS.

I WAS ONE OF THE FIVE MOST CHARMING PRINCES EVER TO GRADUATE FROM CHARM SCHOOL.

IT'S AMAZING!

WELCOME, YOU'VE DONE TERRIFIC!

AND WHAT ARE YOU USING IN YOUR HAIR?

IT'S PEASANT TEARS.

MOTHER BOTTLES THEM AND SENDS THEM BY CARE PACKAGE.

WHATEVER PRINCESS YOU MARRY WILL BE THE LUCKIEST IN THE LAND.

WHO ARE YOU TELLING?

AND DON'T LET THE DRAGON HIT YOU ON THE WAY OUT!

AS IT TURNS OUT, THINGS DIDN'T GO QUITE LIKE THAT.

D...D...D...DRAGON?

ALSO, IT'S NOT AS EASY TO SLAY A DRAGON AS I WAS TAUGHT.

OUCH!

BEING A PRINCE ISN'T AS GREAT AS EVERYONE THINKS IT IS.

PEOPLE ALWAYS WANT YOU TO GO ON QUESTS AND SAVE PEOPLE AND FIGHT DRAGONS.

AND WHEN THE PRINCE GETS LOCKED UP, NOBODY COMES TO SAVE HIM.

ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, WHEN YOU'RE LOCKED IN A DUNGEON, YOU CAN SPEND YOUR TIME HOWEVER YOU WANT.

HELLO MISTER FROGGY.

YOU can become a glob too!

GlobWorld.com – where kids can be globs,
and globs can be anything!

Create glob art!



Fun polls!

Who's better?
Cats or dogs?

☐ Meow! Cats!

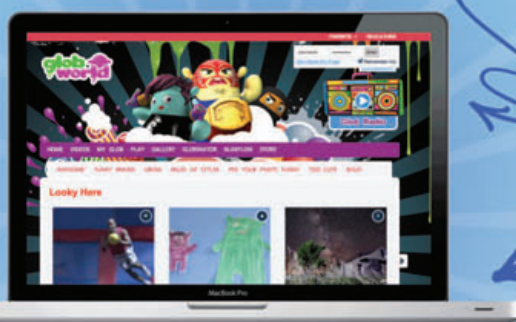
☒ Woof! Dogs!

Vote!

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Glob Radio!**



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3D glob!**



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