

DON'T FEAR THE REAPER





2024



Written and Illustrated by:

DAVID CLONER



FOR MORE INFO VISIT

CURMUDGEON COUNTRY
COLLECTABLES
.COM



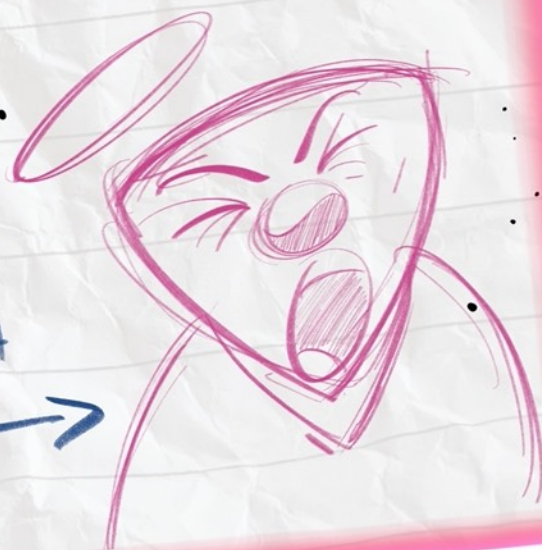
MEET DIM, A REAPER
WHO WORKS FOR DEATH
GUIDING PEOPLE INTO THE
AFTERLIFE



AND TRAPPER,
THE CLIENT WHO
WILL CHANGE DIM'S
LIFE FOREVER!



THEN THERE IS DEATH.
HE'S THE BOSS. AND A
TOTAL A-HOLE!

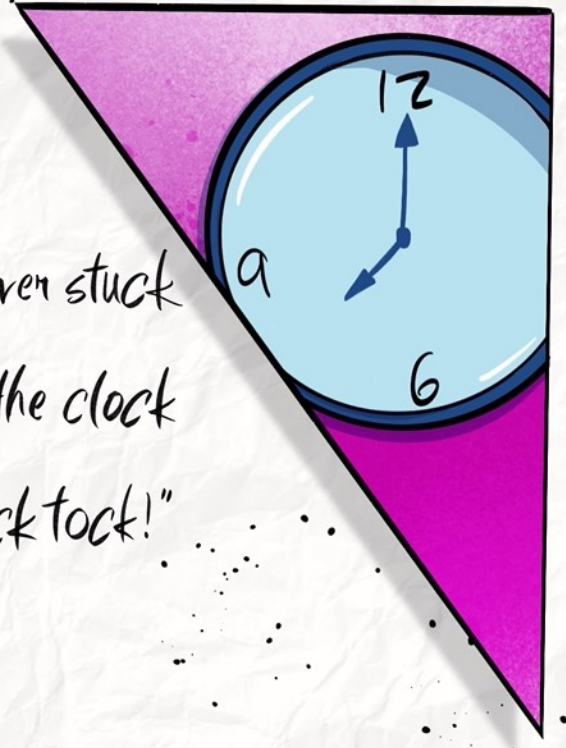


"That is not dead which can eternal lie,
And with strange aeons even death may die"

- H.P. Lovecraft



It's a rough gig that I got and it seems I'm forever stuck
Spend eternity in board meetings and punching the clock
Then it's "Move your rump, get to work, tick tick tock!"



The same assignment every day, I never get to choose
Meet the client, introduce, then break the bad, bad news
"Your life is over, now your dead, sorry dude, you loose"



Yeah, I'm Dim B. Deplorable
A reaper... here for your soul



AHHHHH!!! Thump! Bang! Pow! Pow, Pow, Wow!

He stuck me good then ran away, left me to bleed out

They brought me back grab the paddles! Clear! Ow!

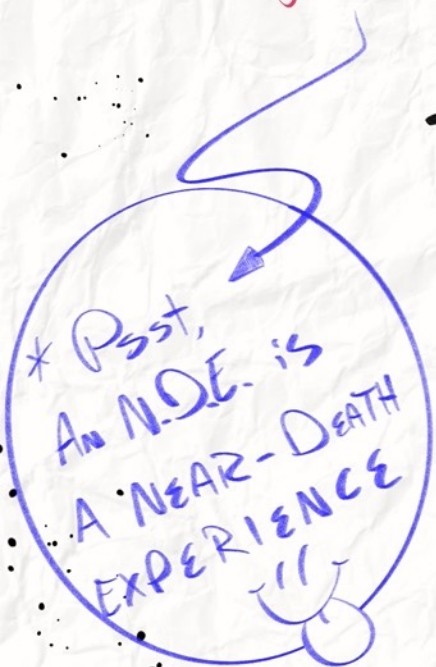
"Dic-" "It's Dim sir" "Dick this is going on your record!

You're the single worst reaper in all of the otherworld!

Too many N.D.E.s* you coward! A transfer is your reward!"

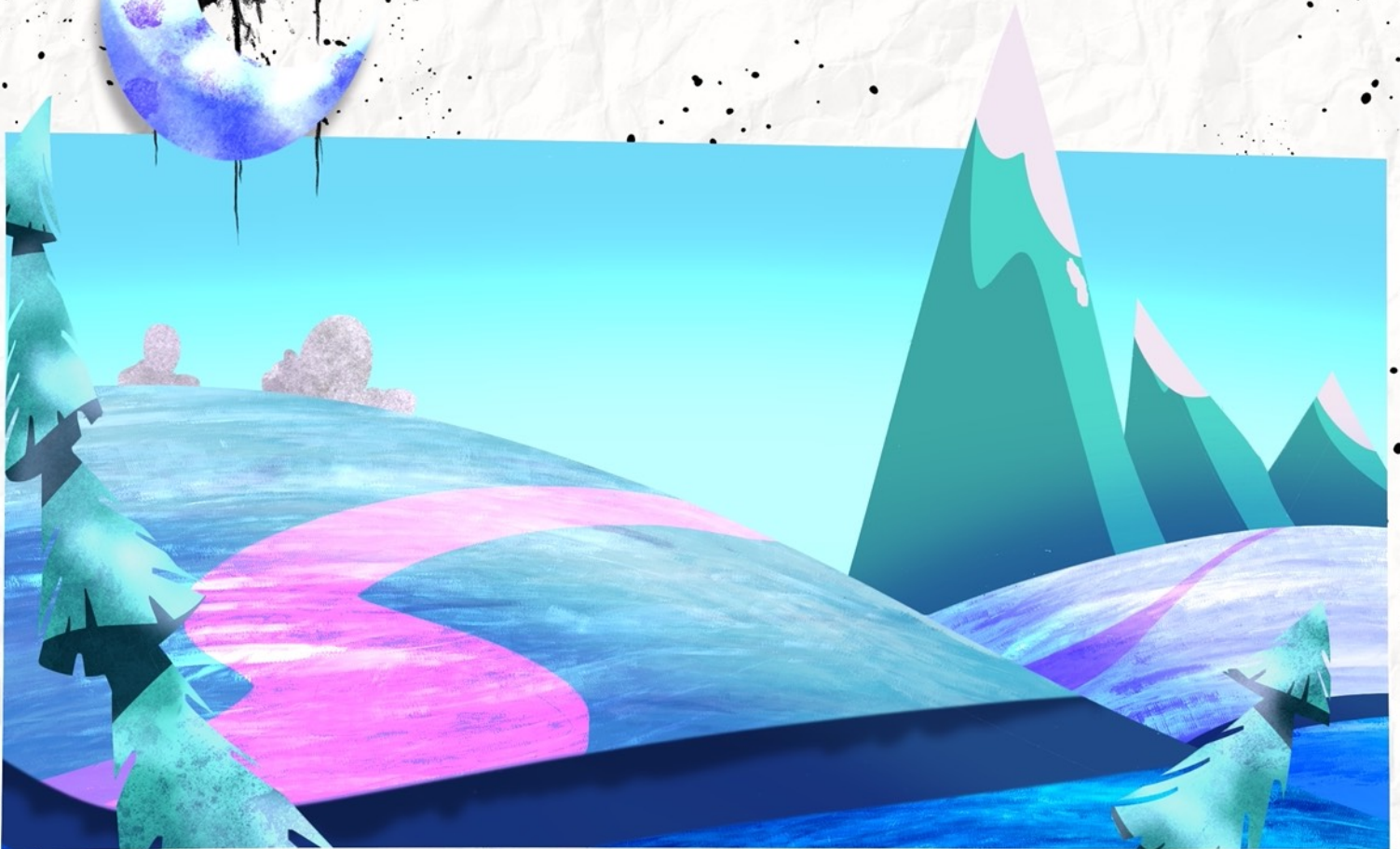
Reassigned to Alaska, yay...

Who's my new client today



It's a new beginning, if new beginnings were the same
As the old. Smile, life is frozen in the cold, it's so lame
Found joy in a board game to keep me from going insane
Today's client is a trapper on the Soggy Shoe Slough
No one will miss him, I guess it's kinda sad, boo-hoo
I'll guide him to the afterlife with this clever little ruse

Knock, knock, umm, knock
My hand froze like a block



A cute little getaway, nearest person was miles away
But the polar bears couldn't wait to come out and play
I turned into a blueberry bomb pop on the steps, hey!

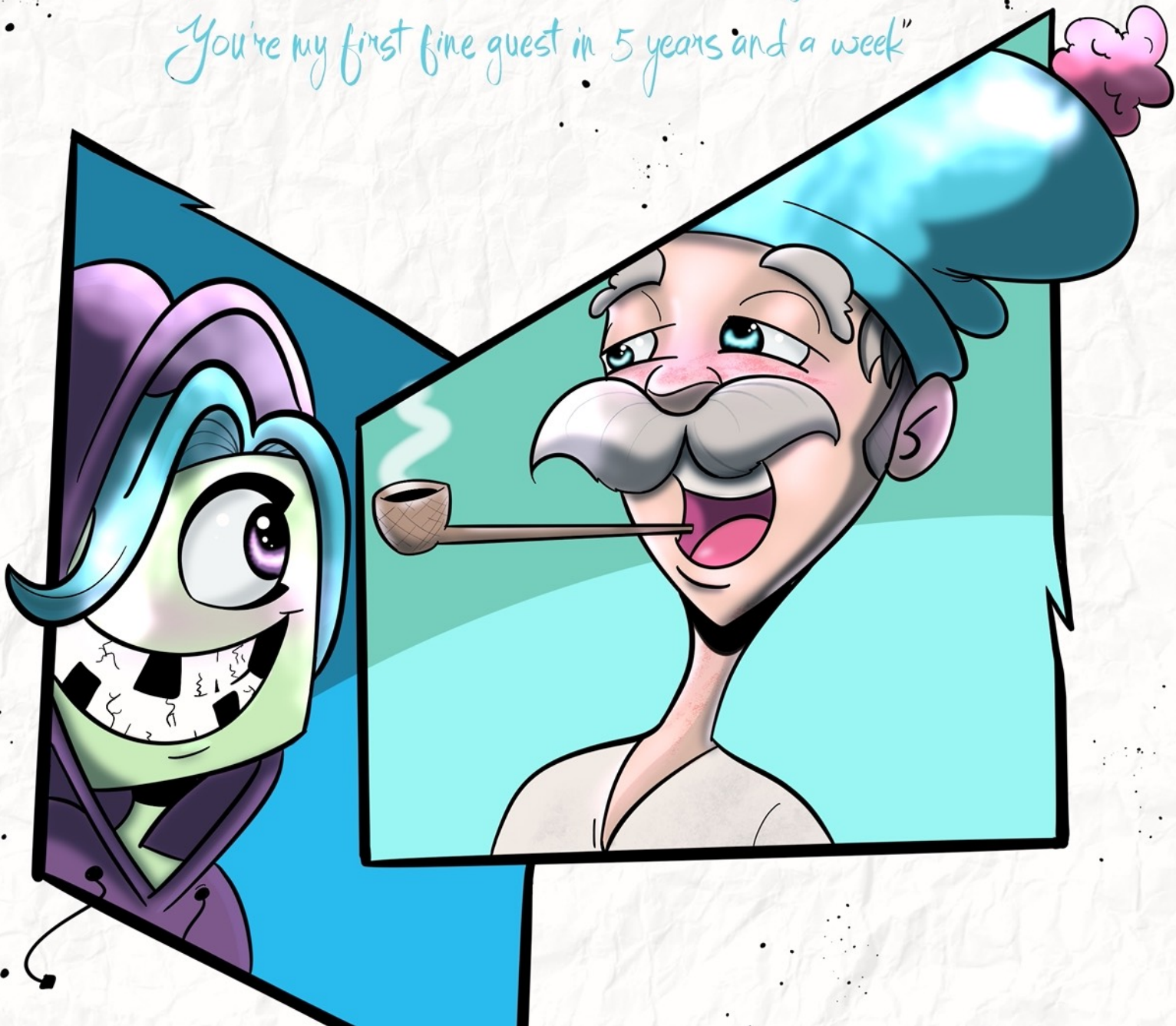
The door swung wide to reveal a disheveled guy
Like a yeti with a glass eye, suspenders, and no tie
Smelled of socks, but the wood stove was just right

Gather up my courage to say
The spiel I give every day.



"Hello" My teeth chattered, shattered mid-stroll
"My, um...well, my name is Dim B. Deplorable
I'm a reaper and I am here to collect your soul"

"Oh! Come on in have a seat, drink a little heat
Get warm by the fireside and have a tasty sweet
You're my first fine guest in 5 years and a week"



We talked long of mortality

The way & everything

He loved to sing

Walk in the rain •

& drank all the rabbits in the spring



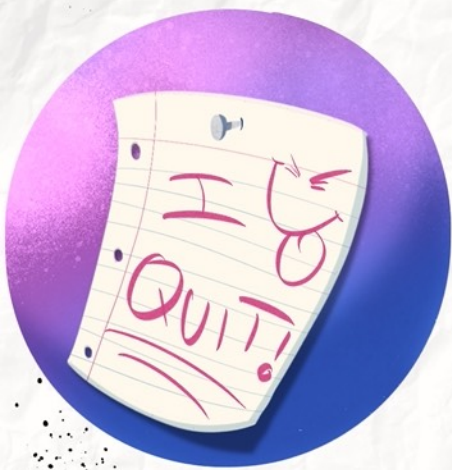


"I go with the flow, ride life like a wave, you know?
Happiness is a state of mind and my mind goes slow
Contentment, like the world, is won by those who let go"

"I wish I could be you, my boss is the cause of my doom
He banished me here to be miserable and live in gloom
In a snow capped tomb, I'll never bloom in my icy cocoon

But I'll dance until I swoon
In this frozen ballroom"

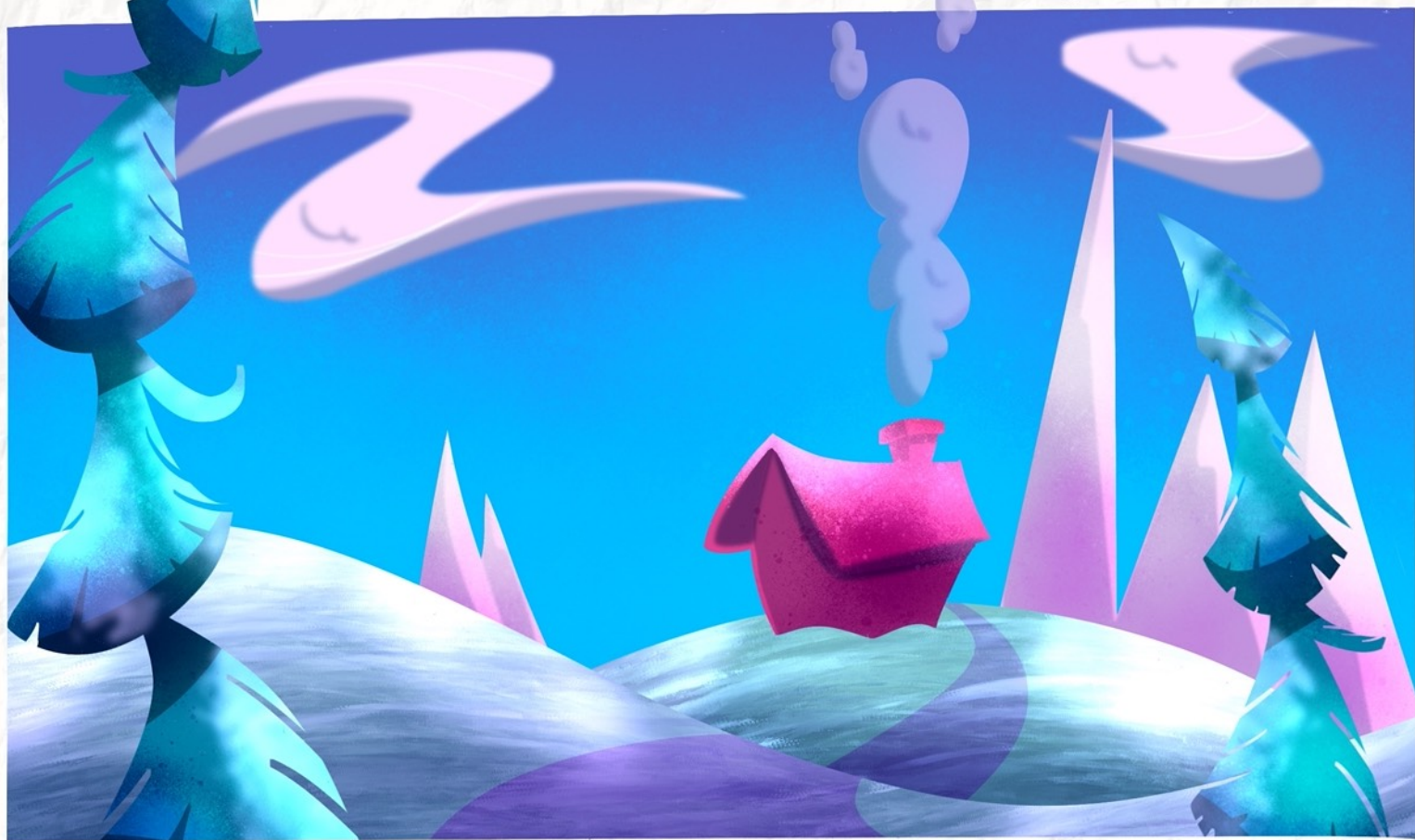




"Quit your job, move to the sticks and live the dream
It's far better to be at peace by the mountain stream
Then the bastion of the otherworld on a ruling king"

I moved to a little old log cabin, right up the river
Wood heat, no electricity, not even running water
Stillness and serenity stick to me like sap on an alder

After eons and after ages
A moron arrives and rages



A knock at the door and furry on the front porch

"You're going to the clink you lazy little dork!"

Swung the door wide, Death's eyes a blowtorch

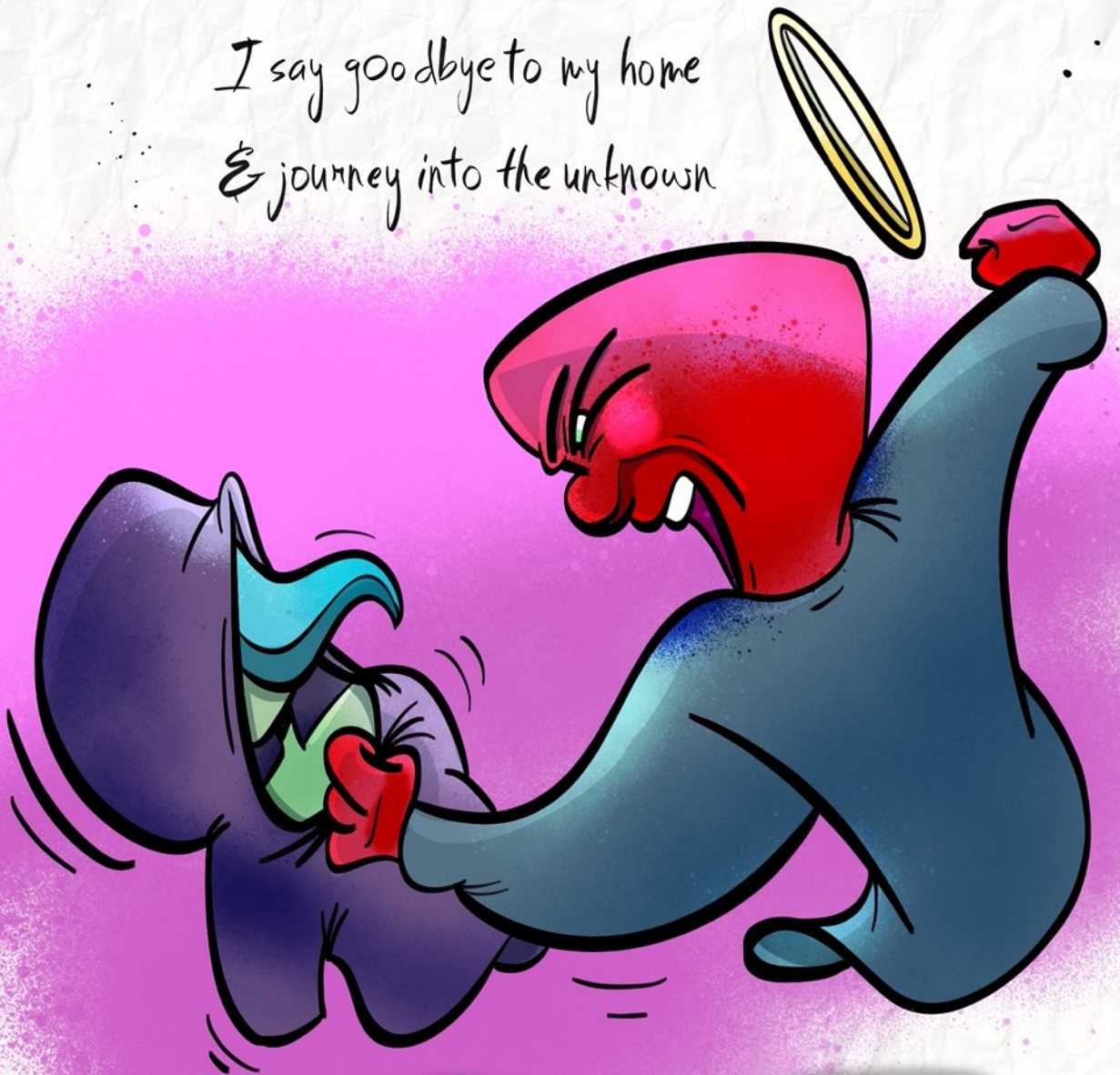
"You're coming with me or face the firing squad!"

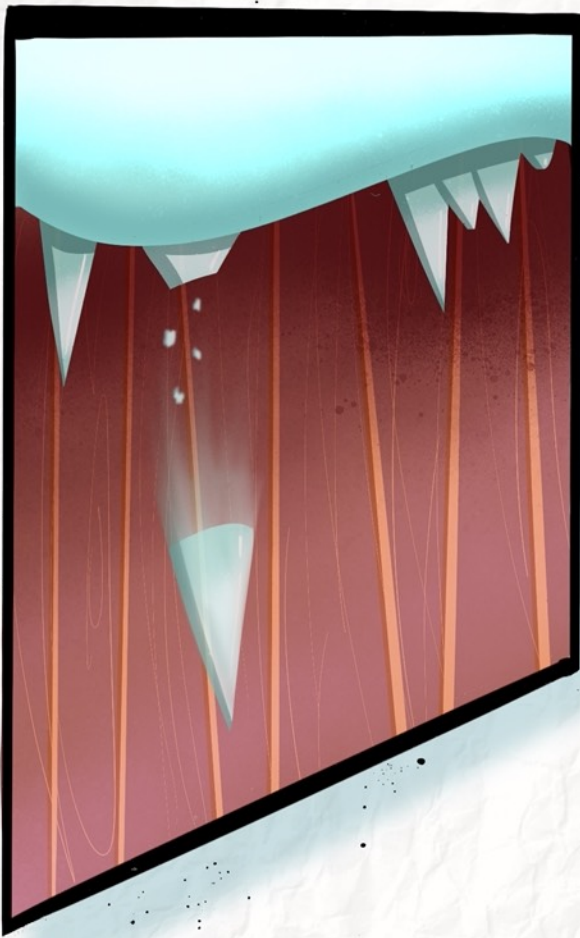
"I go with the flow, but I don't think I need a job"

That wackjob beat me like road kill on the blacktop

I say goodbye to my home

& journey into the unknown





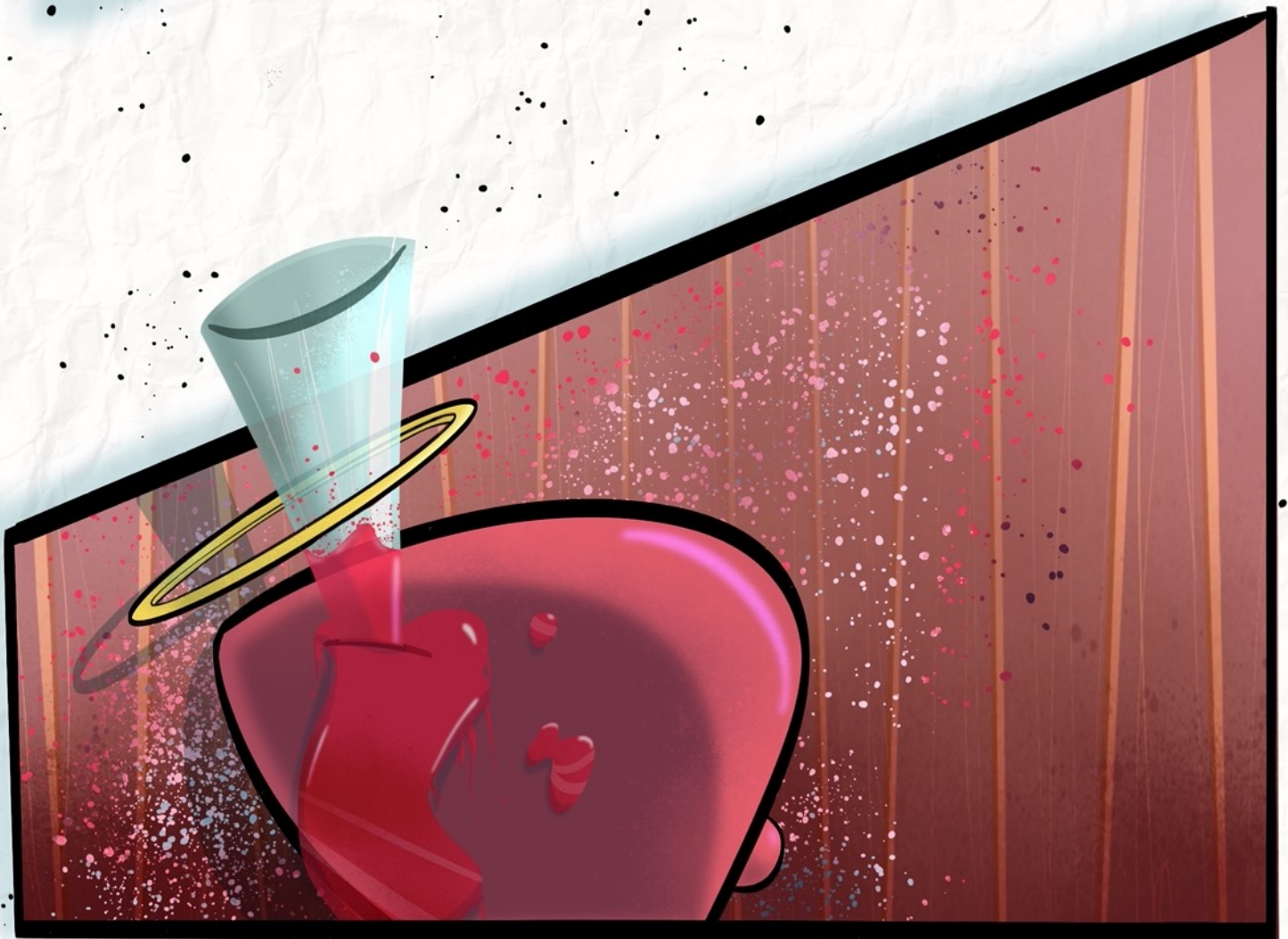
We stepped out. I closed the
door with a little boom

Iceicles shook, crackle, crackle...

and fell from the roof.

Ooooooo! It turns out even

Death can die, who knew





Now I love the gig that I got
I just go with the flow
Never look at the clock
On the journey, go slow
Forget the tick, tick, tick, tick, tock

BONUS MATERIAL!



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Board
CARD


THESE ARE
THE ORIGINAL
THUMBNAILS
FOR THE
PROJECT!



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But the polar bears couldn't wait to come out and play
I turned into a blueberry bomb pop on the steps, hey!

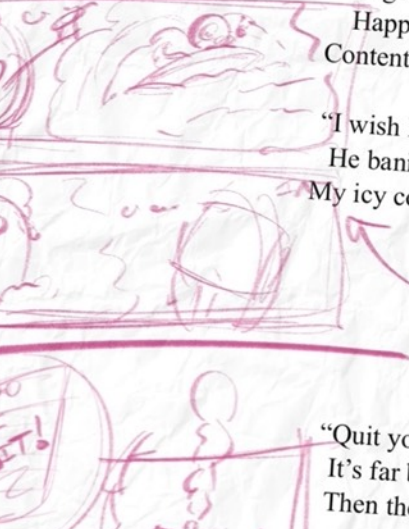
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We talked long of mortality
The way, everything
He loved to sing
Walk in the rain
And a good bit of wisecracking

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"I wish I could be you, my boss is the cause of my doom
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My icy cocoon, life of boom boom, my snowcapped tomb

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NOTICE HOW
SOME OF
THE TEXT &
IMAGES CHANGED
OVER TIME



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THIS WAY
FOR MORE
EXTRAS!



5-9

7-10

5-11

7-12



Be sure to stop by our website
where you'll find more books,
our blog, and even an online
store!

Adventure abounds throughout
Curmudgeon County! Stop by
and see for yourself!
CurmudgeonCountyCollectables.com









WELCOME BACK TO ABNORMAL ALASKA, WHERE WE EXPLORE ALL THINGS BIZARRE! TONIGHT WE'RE SEARCHING FOR THE SNOOGLIE BOOGL- AAAHHHHH!!!



JIMMY... WHAT IS IT HOLMES?

ENJOY THESE COMICS FROM OUR BOOK ALASKAN ANGST!

CLEAN UP CREW

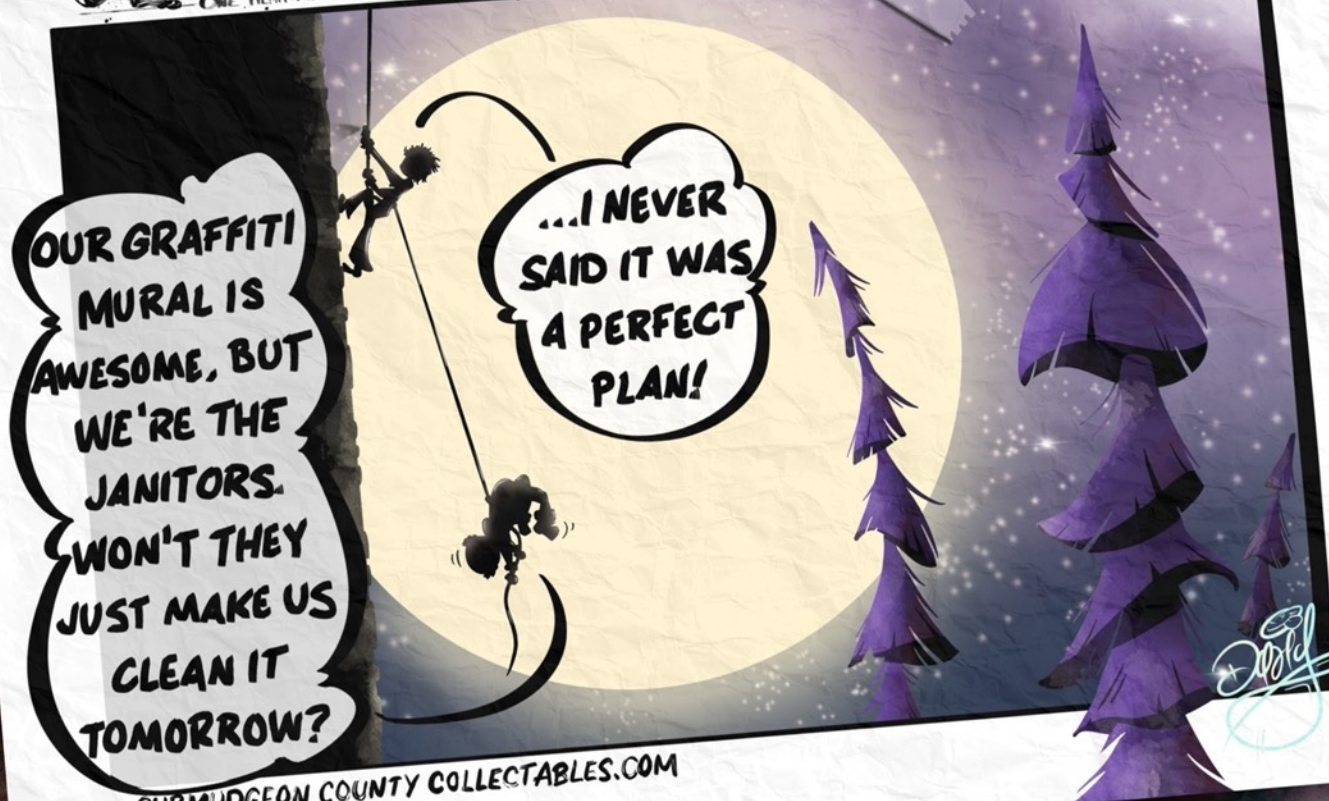


CLEAN UP CREW



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CLEAN UP CREW



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MEET THE ARTIST

David is an author,
illustrator & big fan of
pizza! 🍕

Growing up in Alaska
he discovered early in
life the joys of exploring
the outdoors under the
northern lights and the
midnight sun. He also
discovered mosquitoes,
bears, sunburn, and
Bigfoot!.....okay, so
Bigfoot's debatable. He
loves doodling and being
antisocial!

For more info visit:
CurmudgeonCountyCollectables.com



Have you ever had a job you hated? Dreamed of telling your boss to shove off? So did Dim!

This beautifully illustrated tale tells the story of Dim, a reaper guiding souls into the afterlife, who quits the corporate world to live the simple life in a remote Alaskan cabin! Only to have Death, his inconsiderate and imbecilic boss, track him down to bring this lost sheep back into the fold. *insert dramatic music*

♪ Dun-dun-dun ♪

This edition includes the full story as well as a boat load of bonus material! Including original thumbnails, early story draft, additional artwork, and more!



