

Christmas

Comic



2020

The
Future







I graduated this year,
that was pretty cool.

Ratta-tat
tat-tat

Ka-POW!



They tell me I was "summa cum
laude," but given how I'm pretty
sure I'm still a buffoon, that just
makes me question their judgement.



Ka-BOOM!

Ratta-
tat-
tat-
tat-
tat

Otherwise,
just another
year counting
the new walls
around the
White House,
baby!

Thump



Current count is four! Exciting!

Anyways...
COVID kind of pumped the brakes on my big changes plans.



I've actually found that I'm vastly more-productive when I don't have to go waste time in an office!

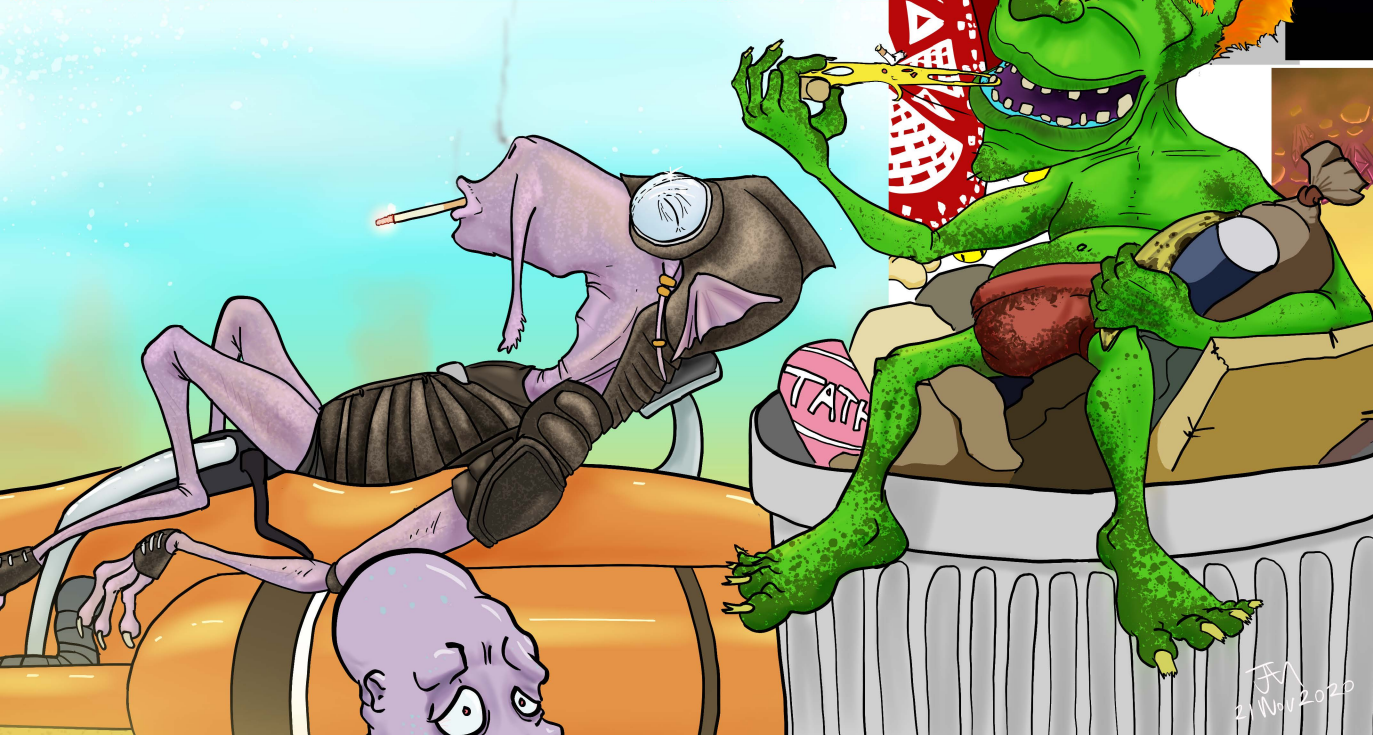
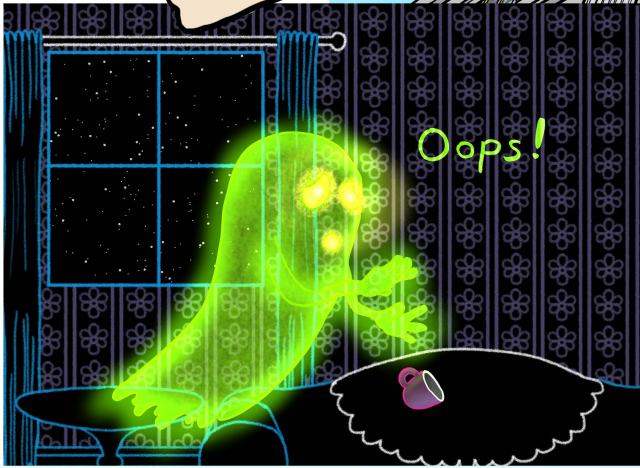


So, for the last couple weeks I've been putting myself through an intensive art learning program.

So, the Christmas Comic is gonna suffer some in quality & length.



I am so very tired!





All them doodles...

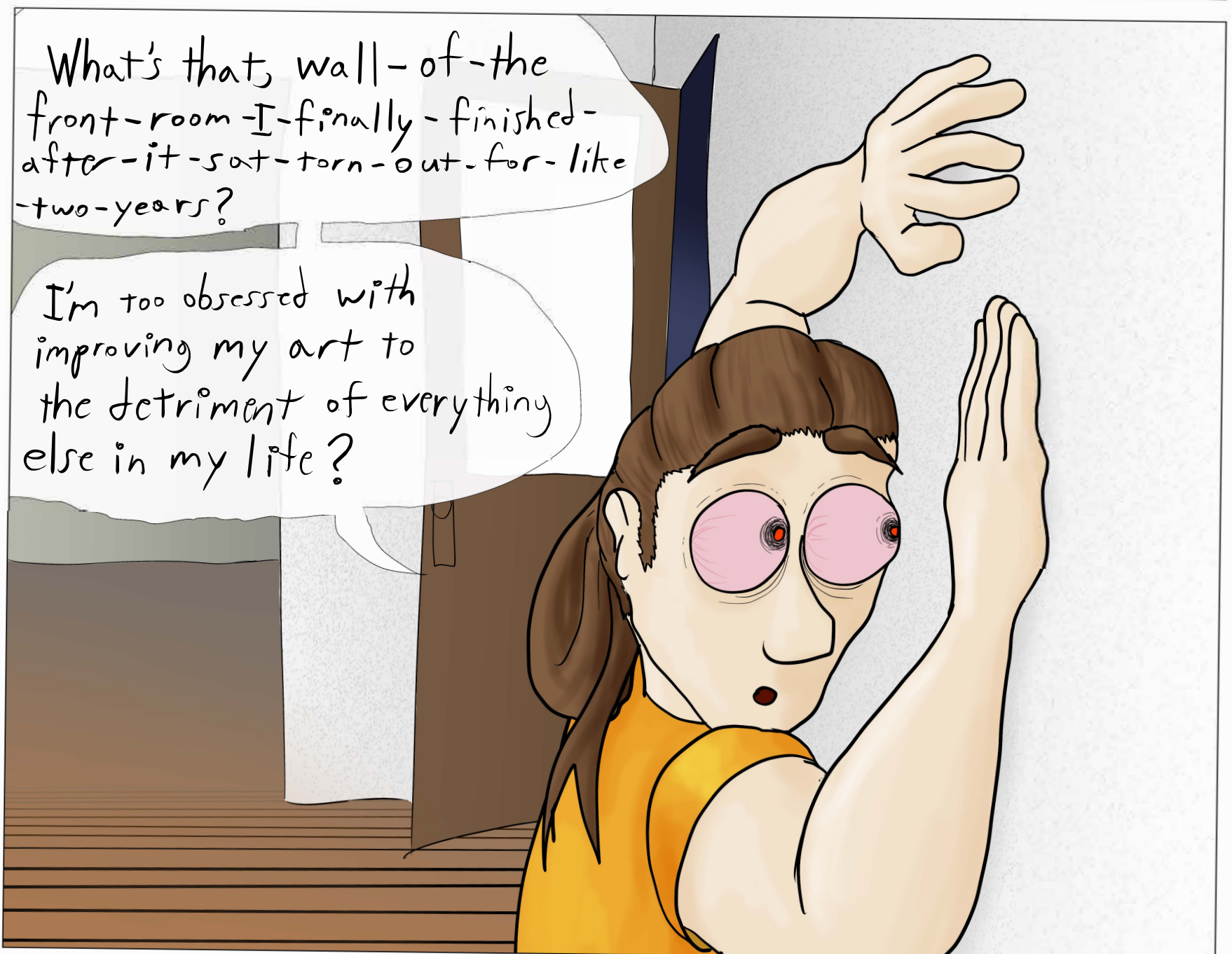
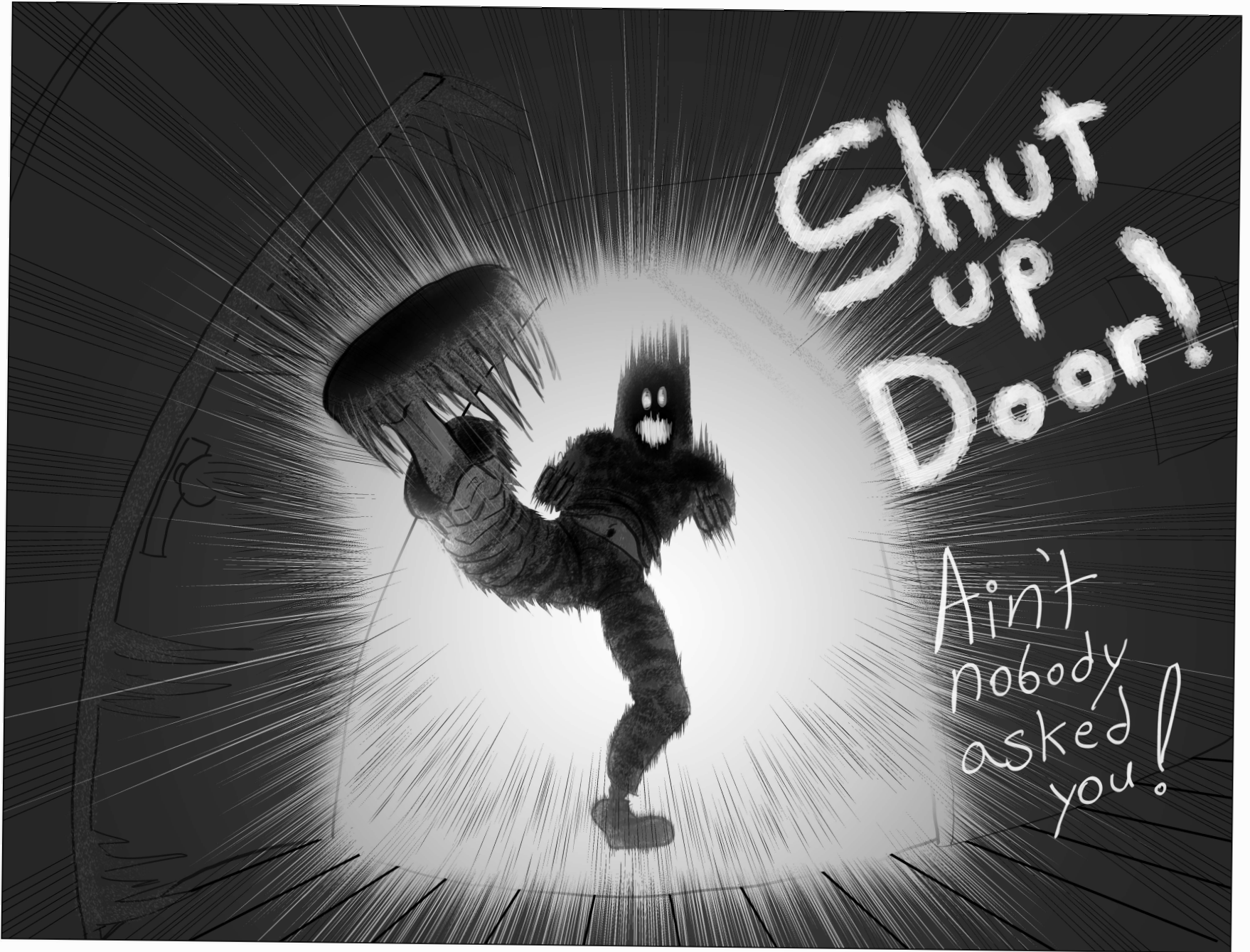
Plus I've mashed 4.5 months - worth of art school into 2.5 weeks!

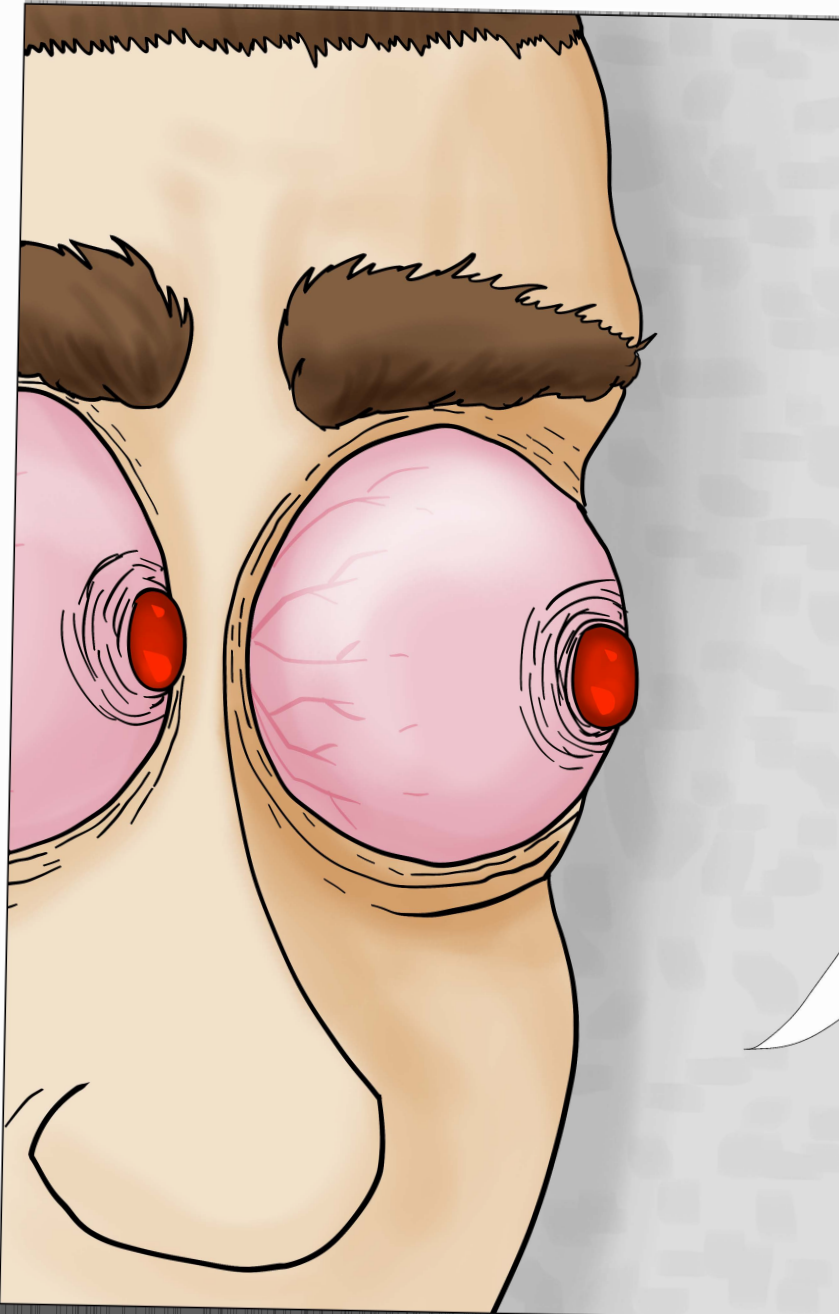
I'm real tired & real weird, folks!



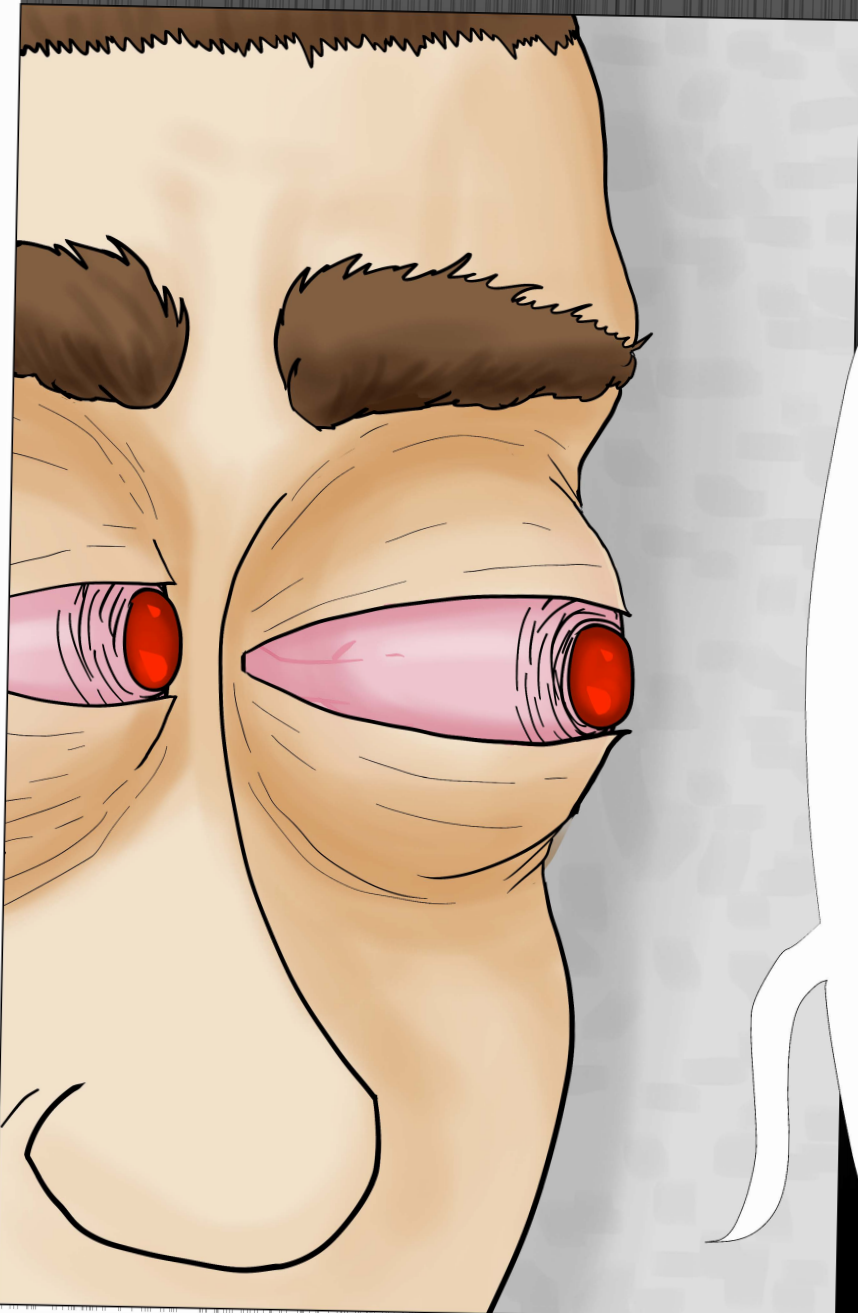
What's that, doorknob - that's been broken - for -13- years?

I should go back to sitting at a desk wasting time at my do-nothing job just for a break?





How
could you,
Wall?



We
were
supposed
to be
friends,
Wall.



Genuinely,
I'm happier than
ever just doing art
all the time, even if
it's exhausting.

I need to make this my job.
Dunno how!



All I've learned from
my current job is some
folks are miserable &
never realize it.

I made the classic mistake
last year of realizing it,
so this year was one of
scheming for change.

But, then COVID happened, & in about April I decided to move to New Zealand, for fun!

9:00 PM



When you suddenly decide to move to a new country, there's a lot to deal with. Getting rid of stuff, for example!

5:00 AM

But when there's a pandemic on, & you're worried about package-delivery folks, selling all your stuff is hard!



I mean, packages don't grow on trees. Folks gotta go work in tight spaces & be exposed to 100s of people, then go home to their families.

So naturally, we'll all just knuckle down & sacrifice together for 3 weeks of just necessities & then back to normal, no?



My error was forgetting I live in the most entitled civilization in human history.

Shippers were busier than ever, as all the piggies squealed for their slop.





I held out hope that three generations raised on convenience & entitlement would sacrifice even a little for each other up 'til June.

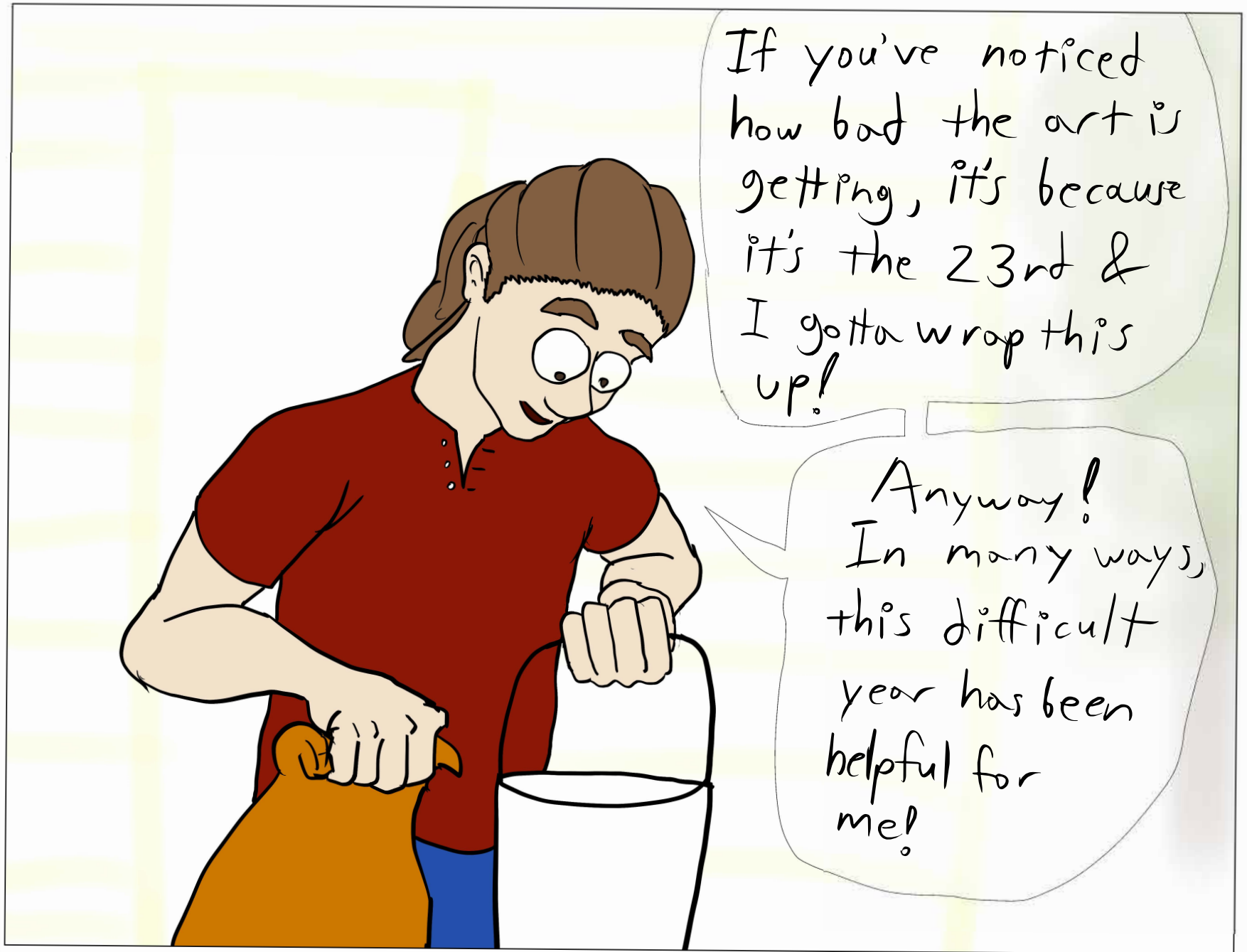
Then I gave up & started shipping stuff.



Somehow, I've sold thousands of dollars worth of stuff. Bikes; gone! Art room; gone! Books; gone!

It's funny; I miss almost none of it, ever.

Almost like I didn't need it in the first place.



If you've noticed how bad the art is getting, it's because it's the 23rd & I gotta wrap this up!

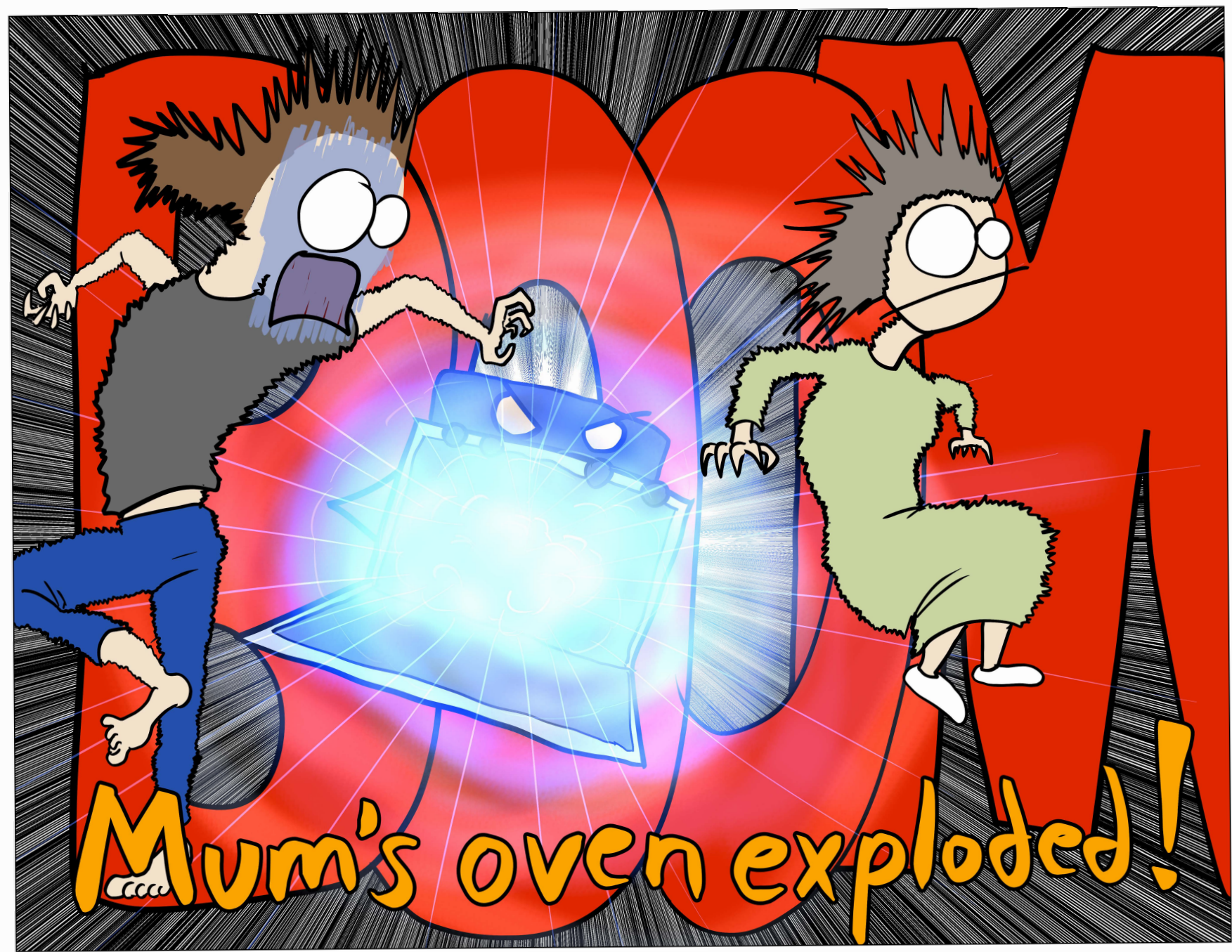
Anyway!
In many ways, this difficult year has been helpful for me!



"Working remotely" gave me the time to be extremely productive! Graduated, finished the front room, made leaps & bounds to better art, sorted out what I actually want...

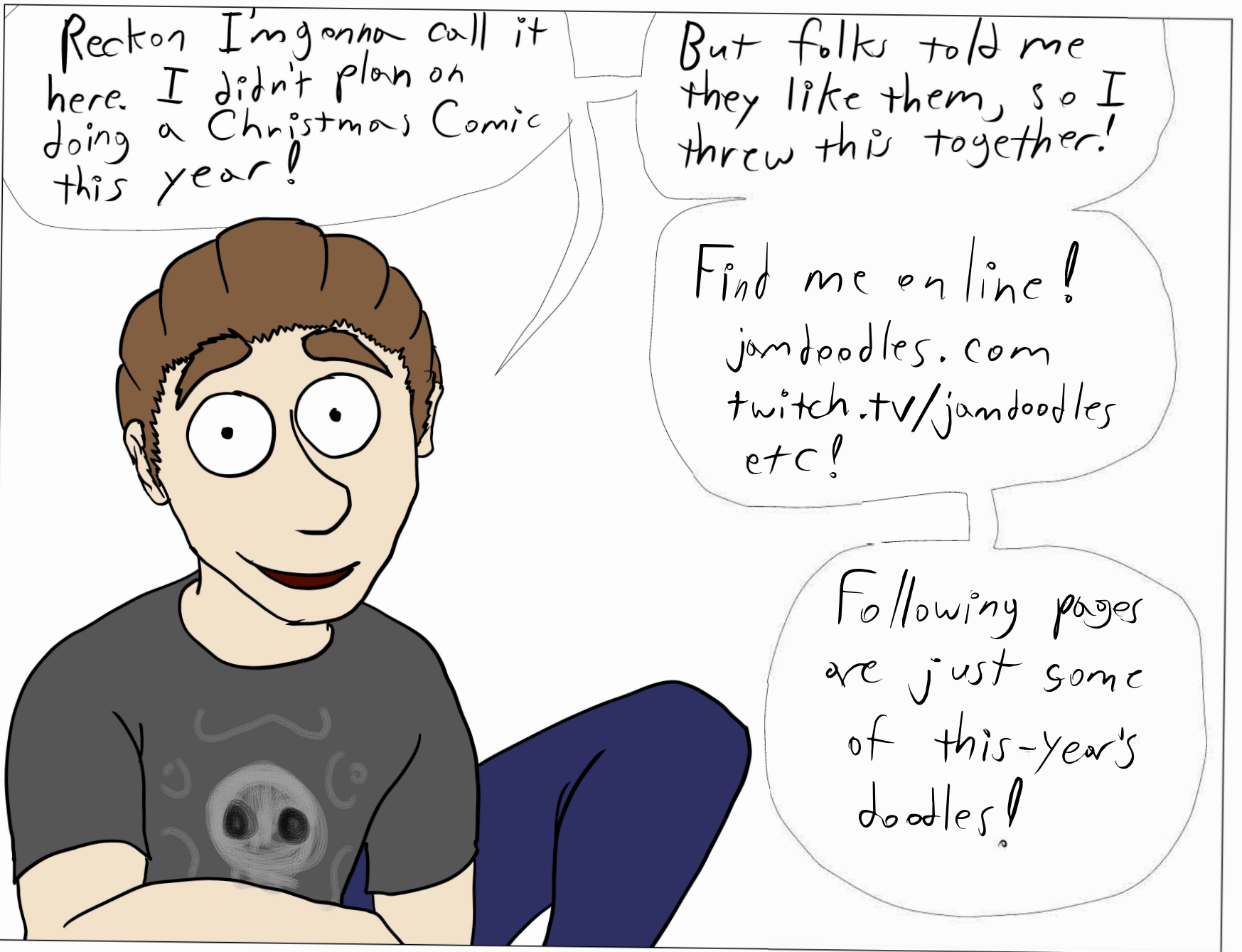
Good times!







I also found a really nice Discord community & also started streaming art on Twitch!

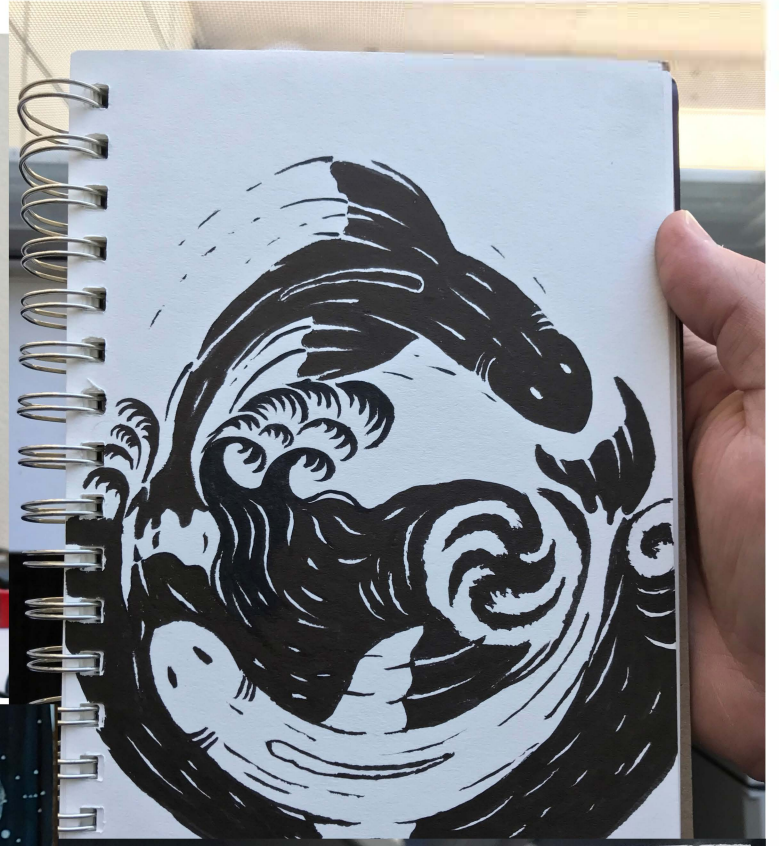


Reckon I'm gonna call it here. I didn't plan on doing a Christmas Comic this year!

But folks told me they like them, so I threw this together!

Find me online!
jamboodles.com
twitch.tv/jamboodles
etc!

Following pages are just some of this-year's doodles!



If you wanna see
big versions of things
hit my website
or instagram!

(There's lots more
art: I'm just
slacking off.)



JM
17 Dec 2010