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Carl awoke, one morning and realized that he was running low on his precious supply of "Lung Candy." Carl trudged through several pages, but he was able to procure said "Lung Candy." Later that day while at one of his favorite parks. Carl's unwittingly smoked in a "non-smoking zone." Carl was given a citation, for this act. This citation consisted of many arduous tasks, and a hefty fine! Now, Carl is on a mission to pay his fines, and restore order to his comic series.

Bob Van Starr presents:

## ***CALLOW CORVUS***

Finally, I am just  
nesting in my chair.  
That was the  
longesssst day of  
work I've ever had. \*

Actually, I think  
that may have  
been the only day  
of work I have  
ever done.

How do  
people work  
every day?

### **Part One The T.V. Break**

\*See issue #3 for all  
the grueling details  
about Carl's work  
day.



after getting home, and nesting in his chair. The callow crow Carl flipped the switch on his remote. Then hoped something good would be on his television.

I've been pretty disappointed with television lately. So, I really hope something good is on.

Honestly, I don't know why I turn this thing on. I haven't liked a show since Three Birds and an Egg.

Nice, this must be my lucky day. The lumberjack is on.

The Lumberjack used to be one of the main characters in the legendary (in my own mind) group The Super P.A.C. Sadly hero work for the Super P.A.C. has significantly cooled. Now the Lumberjack is starring in his own B-TV series!

NEXT on B-TV  
**THE LUMBERJACK**

The Lumberjack is dedicated to my uncle Lyle Hamilton. Lyle you were a great man, and this character was always based on you.

Yours,  
Nick

Now: The Lumberjack in!  
Showdown with the  
Mosquito Menace!



Of course, for your enjoyment the Lumberjacks spectacular origin story.

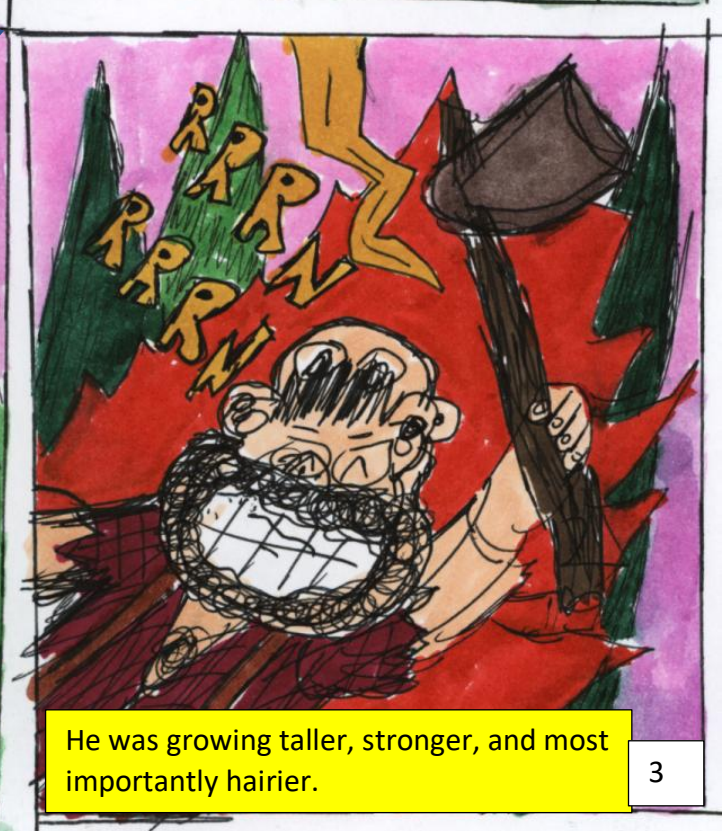
On one fateful morning a sadly beardless lumberjack went deep within a forest to chop trees in hopes the act of manliness would help his beard grow.



After searching the great woods, the sad, beardless lumberjack found a beautiful axe lodged within a large stump.



As the baby-faced boy of a woodsman pulled on the axe. He suddenly began to feel a change.

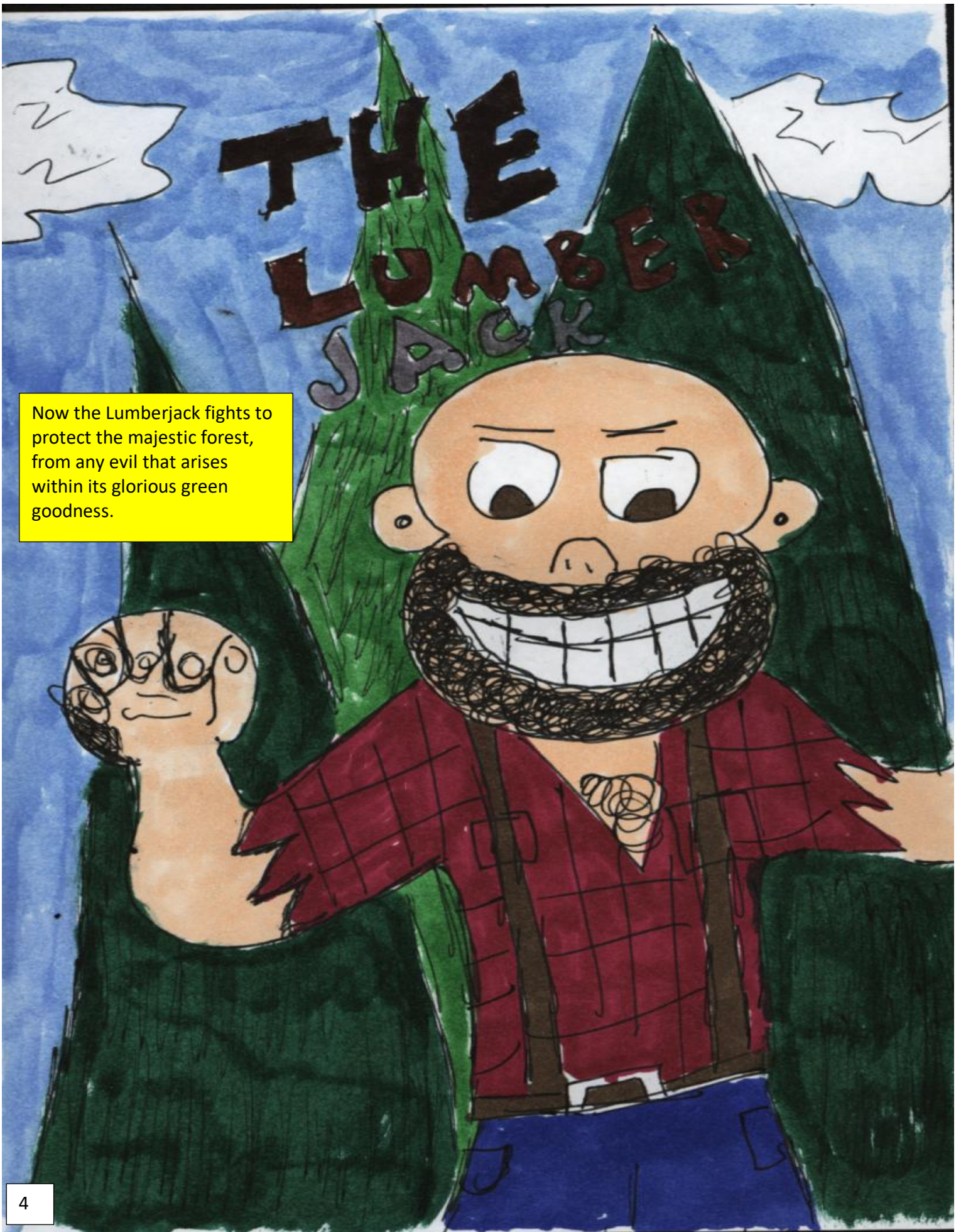


He was growing taller, stronger, and most importantly hairier.



# THE LUMBER JACK

Now the Lumberjack fights to protect the majestic forest, from any evil that arises within its glorious green goodness.



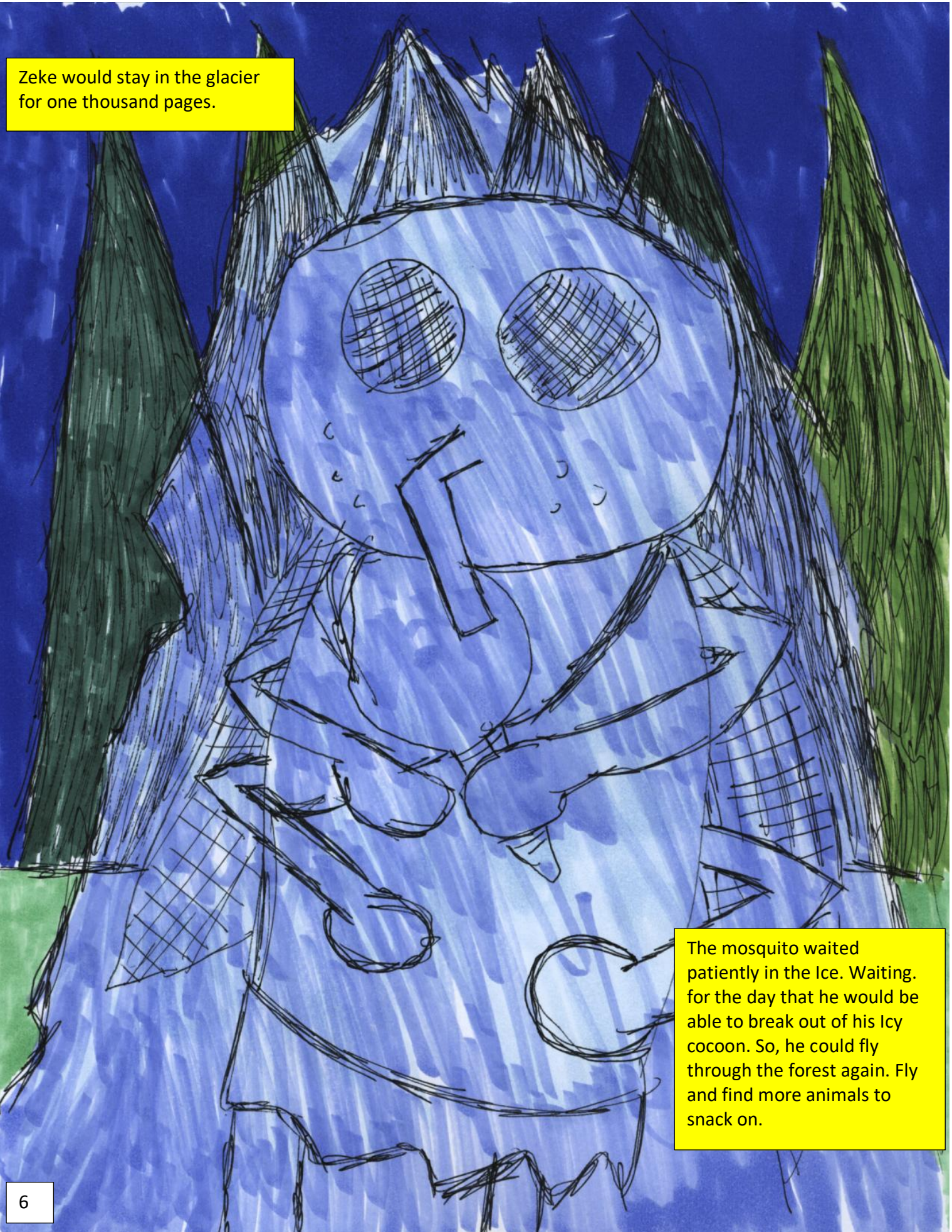


The same forest around one-thousand pages earlier.

A pre-historic mosquito named Zeke feeds upon a giant wooly mammoth.

Little did Zeke know that the mammoth was leading him into a glacial trap!



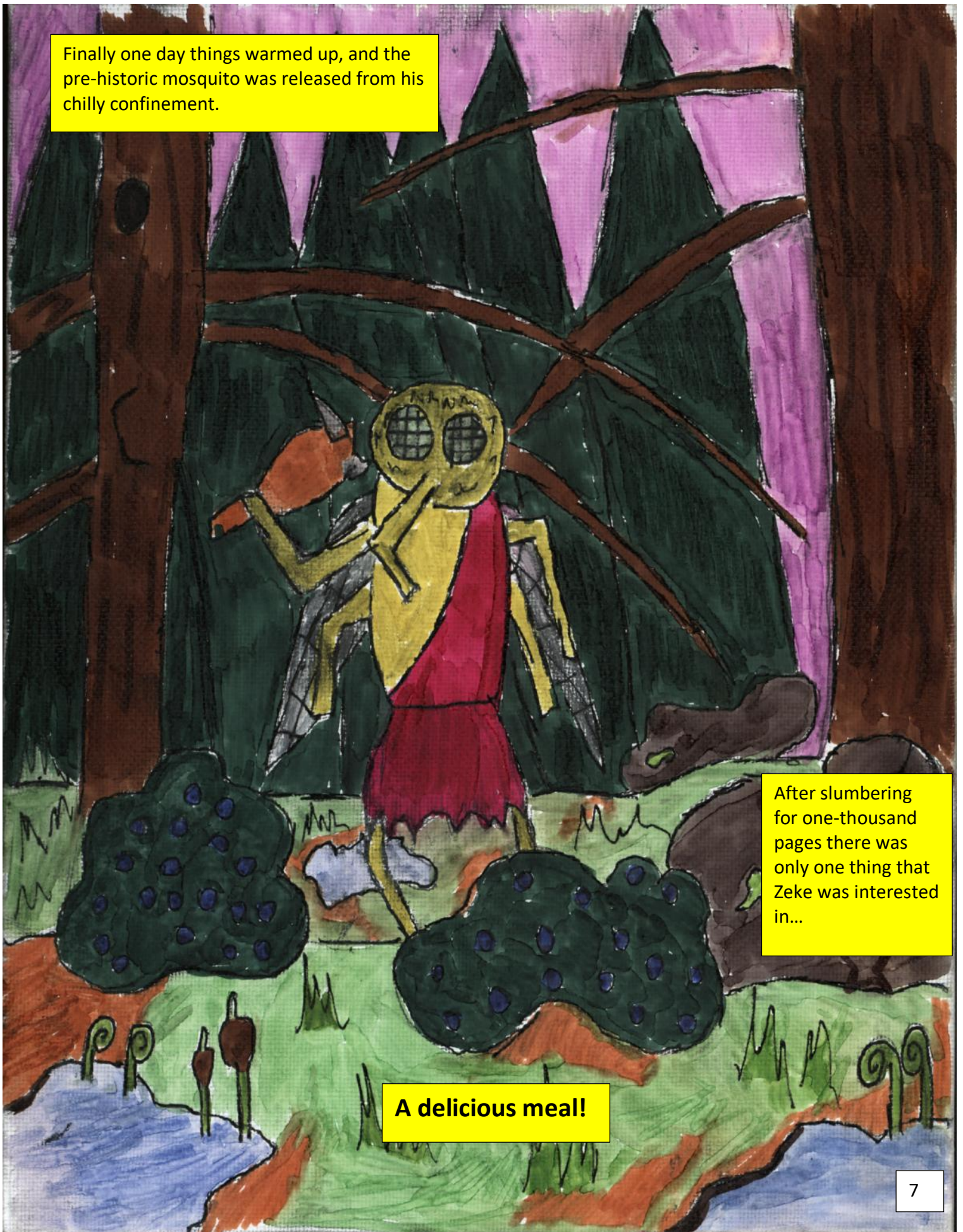


Zeke would stay in the glacier  
for one thousand pages.

The mosquito waited  
patiently in the ice. Waiting.  
for the day that he would be  
able to break out of his icy  
cocoon. So, he could fly  
through the forest again. Fly  
and find more animals to  
snack on.



Finally one day things warmed up, and the pre-historic mosquito was released from his chilly confinement.



After slumbering for one-thousand pages there was only one thing that Zeke was interested in...

**A delicious meal!**



Meanwhile at the Lumberjacks rustic cabin. Our hero of the woods enjoys a delicious pancake breakfast. When all of a sudden, his police scanner begins to come alive with static.

CRACKLE

This just in Giant pre-historic Mosquito spotted deep in the forest. If you're going cutting today, please use extreme caution. The mosquito could be dangerous.

What was that?

Not much could drag me away from this plate of pancake

A pre-historic mosquito though. I got to see that.



Shortly Afterwards,  
outside the  
Lumberjacks rustic  
cabin. In the fabled  
woods of the  
Offcuts forest.

If there is one thing that I cannot stand, it is  
mosquitos. Let alone a giant mosquito. This is  
certainly a job for the **LUMBERJACK**. How are  
the woodsman supposed to enjoy this crisp  
spring day if there are giant mosquitos afoot?

I will Swat this  
Squito! With my  
mighty gear saw  
Hamilton.

Heh, that  
sucker won't  
stand a chance.

Then the mighty warrior of the  
woods, pointed his faithful  
chainsaw toward the sky, and all  
of a sudden...



The Lumberjack then flew up high into the sky. Propelled by his mighty chainsaw the Hamilton.

I'll start my search there.

I think there are a lot of mosquitos in the bog at the far end of the forest.

Those Mosquitos are always in bogs.

After determining his destination. The Lumberjack began swiftly flying towards the bog.






Holy Crap! That  
is the biggest  
squito I Have  
ever seen.

And I have  
seen some  
big squiters.

I'm glad I  
stopped  
eating my  
pancakes  
when I did, he  
could hurt  
somebody.





What's he saying? Is that some sort of pre-historic mosquito battle cry!

Wait until he tastes my chain.

BzZbZbzzzz.\*

BzZbZbzzzz  
roughly translates  
to "oh look  
lunch." –  
Translating Bob



After finding the giant pre-historic mosquito, The Lumberjack "Buzz Sawed" his enemy. Right in the face!

Strike true oh faithful motorized saw Hamilton. Strike true, and send this pre-historic beast back to a page where he belongs.

BZBZBZBZBZ  
zzZZNNNnn!

BZBZBZBZBZzzZZNNNnn Which roughly translates too, "what type of weapon is this!" \_ Linguist Bob



After only one shot with the fabled motorized hack saw, the pre-historic mosquito Zeke was dazzled by the majesty of Hamilton.

He looks stunned.

BZZZZNNNZz  
nnNZZZZNN  
NN!  
BZZZZZznn.

Translation too "You got me this time! I need to go back to the bog, and regain my strength. When I do I will come back for you."

He's flying pretty far out there. I better let him go.

I have pancakes to get back to anyways.

Just like that the forest was saved by the righteous powers of the Lumberjack!



# NOW ON SAL - B. Monella T.V.

"Coming  
Too

Some  
UNDER  
COOKED  
FOOD  
Near,  
You!



Where's  
The chicken  
See!?

"THE  
GERM  
YOU'LL  
NEVER  
EXPECT"

Wait a minute. What  
is this? A show about  
a mafia Salmonella  
germ named Sal.  
Seriously?

I wonder if this is a  
spin-off of "The  
Cockatoos." Now that  
was a good show.



Scene: In a kitchen some poultry is being cooked in an oven. On slow roast...



Just one more minute.

Then I'll go check on the bird.

One man sits with his Y-phone in hand. Not sure how long ago he put the bird in the oven.

Little does the man know. A menacing evil, **lurks** near the soon to be undercooked bird.

An evil named...  
Sal Mo Nella.

He should have turned the oven up higher see'



Oh man what a horrible show. How did this even make it to TV?

Or quite frankly how did this get into my comic series.



There has to be something else on.

I hate when Bruce Springsteen is right!\*

57 Channels and nothing on by Bruce (The Boss) Springsteen. -Music Man Bob

Remember all the way back in issue 0.5 we said there would be kung fu movie references? -Truthful Bob

One fine summer morning the kung-fu master Ming Lee was chopping wood for the local lumber yard.

THE BIG BIRD

Featuring Ming Lee

Ming chopped the lumber with his bare feathers.

After splitting several cords of wood. The pink practitioner of Kung-Fu diligently stacked the wood.

CHOP

STACK



While Ming was heading out to the forest to gather more lumber to chop. he stumbled upon something very interesting.


Hey I thinks that's a Bogite plant. Bogites are illegal in this jurisdiction. I wonder how a Bogite plant made it to the lumber yard?

I better let the boss know about this.


Sotul The Sower of Petals is a Bogite. Read more about Sotul on Van Starr Productions.

-Shameless Website Plug Bob





After stacking wood for the duration of the morning Ming decided to take a much-deserved lunch-break.



Hey your Ming right? The Boss wants to see you.




**THE  
BOSS'S  
OFFICE**

Wow I only found that Bogite plant this morning, and the boss already wants to see me.

I did not realize that this company was so efficient.

In fact, this is the first time I have ever met the boss.






Hello Ming. I heard a report that you found a Bogite flower in the forest this morning.

Yes, telling me immediately of the illegality was very astute of you Ming.

Now I need another favor from you Ming! I need you to go into the woods tonight, and find whoever is planting the Bogite flowers in my woodlot!



Yes Boss I found the Bogite early this morning while I was splitting wood.

I knew that you would want to hear about the illegal plant right away boss.

Boss, you've chosen the right Flamingo for this job.



Oh man this is such a good opportunity. I'm sure to get a promotion after this.



A short time after Ming leaves the Boss's office.

Little does Ming know I am running a secret Bogite operation which is only guised as a lumberyard. Now we will see how strong Mings Kung Fu is. As he will have to defeat my minion **Steven Seagull** to come out of the forest alive! MWAHAHA HAAAAH!

Later that night in the forest.

Foreman Ming has a nice ring to it.



Then all of a sudden, a very muscular looking Seagull dropped out of the trees, and attacked Ming Lee.

This must be the bird growing illegal plants in the lumber yard.

I guess he doesn't want to talk about this.

Haha, A pink martial artist. The boss is paying me too much for this one.

I wonder if after I get that permotion If they will call me mister?

A soft breeze could be heard whistling through the background, while the two martial artists battled for supremacy.





I hate to use my trump card so soon. I only have a few pages in this use though.

I'll let him do what he wants. Then I'll use my special technique.



Where did I put those things? They got to be here somewhere.




They're they are! My No. 3 chucks.



Now let's see how you like my nun chuck Kata!



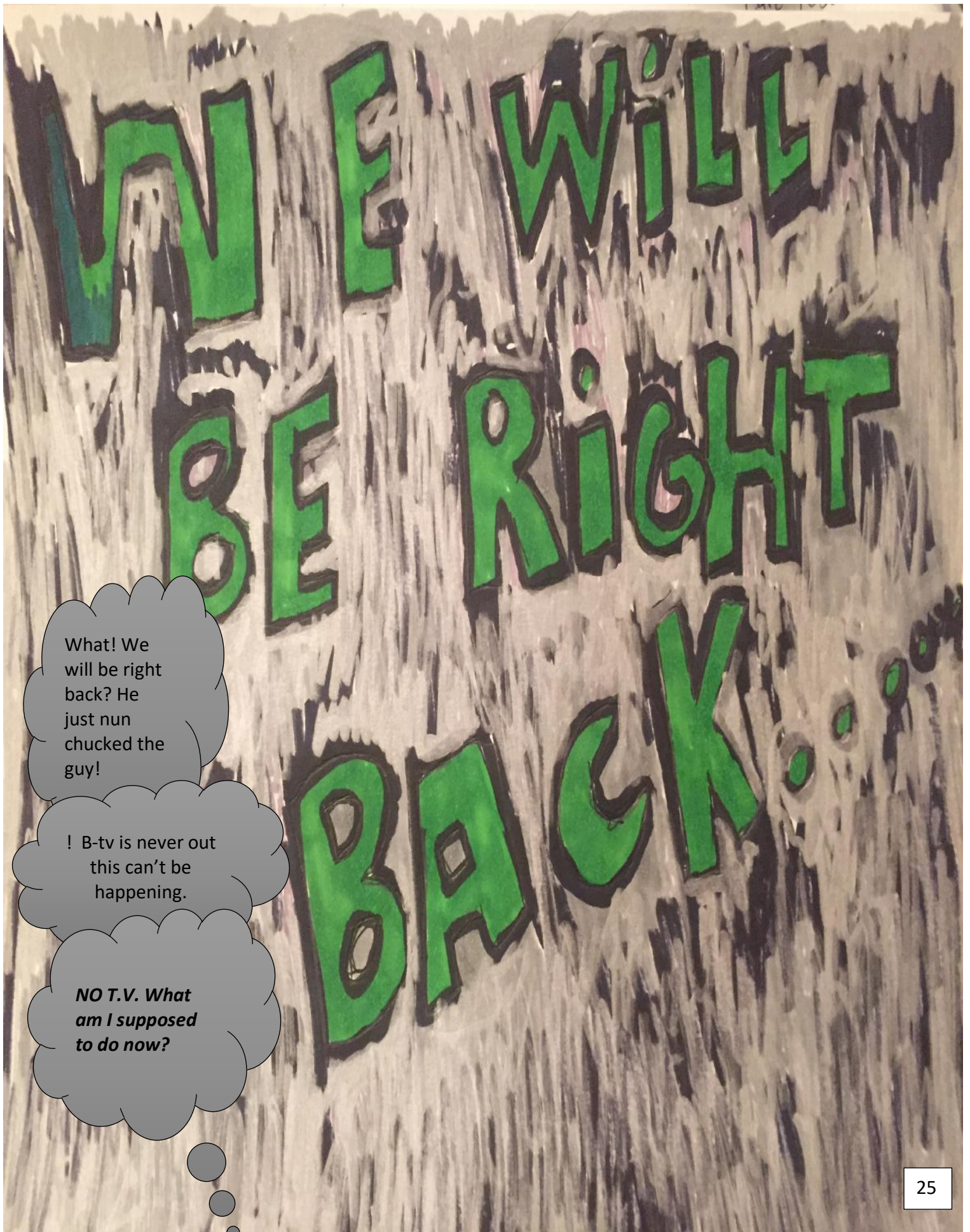


Just like that. The one-eyed Seagull met the end of my eraser.

Nothing left but bits of rubber, and graphite now.

Now I better get back to the Boss, and let him know that I erased the bird that was growing Bogite plants in the lumberyard.









Well, I guess I could, work on paying this fine.

Gosh can't I just have one issue, where I don't have to worry about this stupid fine!

Heh if only I could make money by watching T.V.

I'm not making any money watching T.V.

Then I would be stinking rich.

Instead of just stinking!

Hard to believe that my fine is coming due so quickly.


Seems like just yesterday I got in trouble for smoking outside.

I mean what place has a tremendous amount of money?

Not just any money. Money that I don't have to work for.

Carl people have been asking that question since the dawn of time. When you find the answer, let the narrator know as well.





I mean I will beg. I haven't resorted to begging yet, but give me a few more issues.

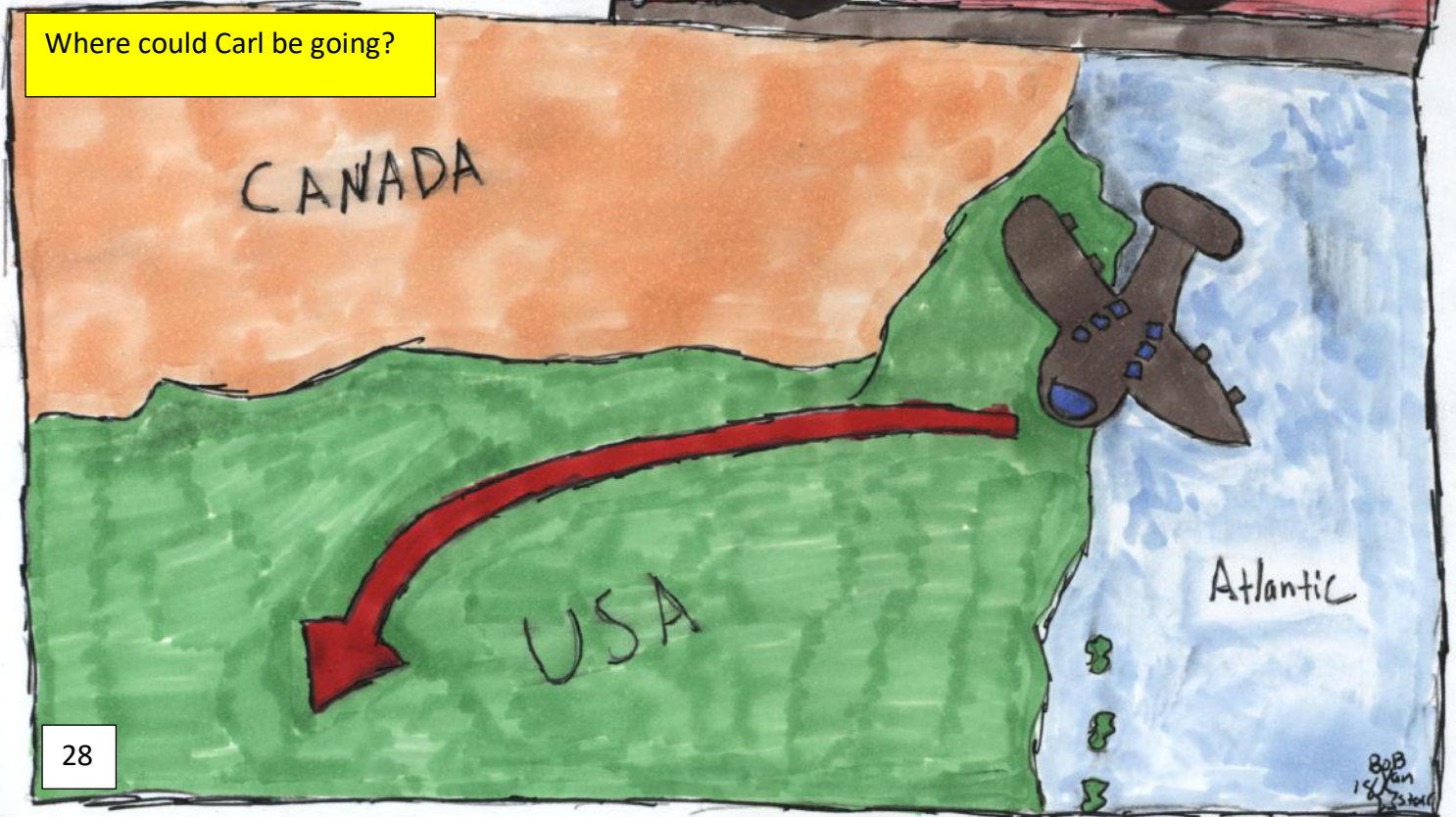
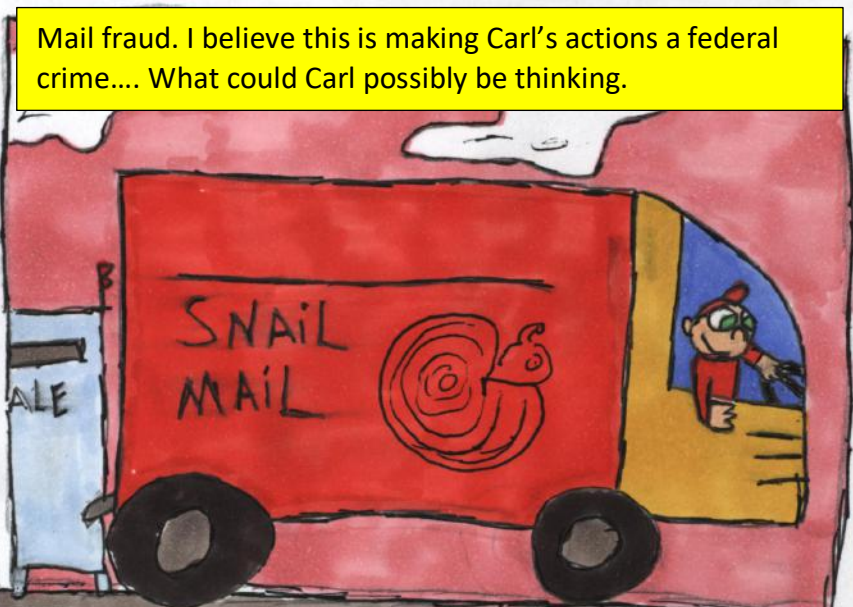
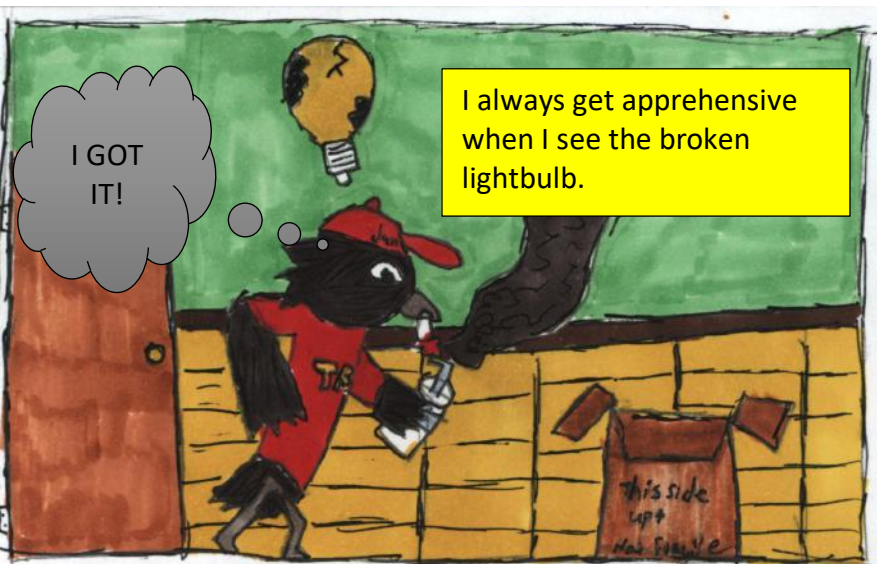
I mean no one seems to be willing to give me any money for doing nothing. What's a crow got to do?

Oh, I could get some of puppy dog eye contact lenses, then start to ask for money.

Oh shoot, how am I supposed to buy contact lenses if I don't have any money?

A page of very fine Carl reasoning just for you.







Later that day Carl lands in the Brozil, specifically the plane lands in the Amazone.

Is that a smoking box?

You step away from the box, and put your Hands up!

I think I just saw the box move.

After quite a bit of explaining.

Please don't look up my priors. Please don't look up my priors. Please don't look up my priors. Please don't look up my priors.

I don't think it's illegal to be a moron.

Caw?

Maybe it should be though.

# Chapter

## Two The "Amazone"

Well that worked out well for me. They said "being a moron was not in fact against the law." Then they let me rummage through the lost, and found. My clothing was quite rank after that long voyage in the plane.



A Cannibal Hamlin interlude.

That's right. My name is Cannibal Hamlin. I'm here to tell you a little story about myself.

Way back in 2002 I stared in the very first comic written by this author.

Yes, I was the Arch nemesis for the character known as the Block

In that sadly lost comic I ate some mouse on a steamship.

Then after a few years of staring in childish cartoons I was turned into a villain.

I love my poultry smoked, and with a hint of lime.

Now there's a new character in town. A published character. When I heard about this Carl in the limelight I knew I had to come out of toontirement.

End of interlude.



After leaving the airport Carl searched for a place that would take him into the jungle. For free....

Wow this place is awesome. I've always wanted to go on a safari!

# SAFARI

Here he comes. I'm going to get an easy dinner in this issue.

Hello good sir. Or errm Good pig.

I am interested in going on a safari. Sadly I am a broke bird.

Well we have a special on right now. The Fire Fox safari. You just happen to be the 100<sup>th</sup> customer. So, I will let you take the company geep into the jungle to go look for the Firefox.

I will be seeing you soon Carl T. Crow.

Woah, thinks don't typically work out that well for me. I should be suspicious, I think I'm just going to go with the flow

Wow, I don't even have a license. I'm going to have to move to this country.

Carl should know to be suspicious of things that are free. Carl is a very gullible character, who completely believes the salesman giving away free stuff.



After a short while of driving in the jungle.

Man, this driving stuff is pretty fun.

WRIGGLE  
WRIGGLE  
WRIGGLE

Driving is kind of like playing a driving video game.... Except you know. Real life. Or I guess in this case. Cartoon Life...

My plan is working perfectly Carl had no idea, I managed to hide myself in the spare tire cover.

Woah, there are two pedals down here! I wonder if I step on the other pedal if I will go even faster!

SCREACHHHH

This was obviously not part of the plan.

Carl T. Crow: one

Cannibal Hamlin: zip



After learning what the second pedal on the car was for. Carl continued to drive in the jungle. for a little while longer completely unaware that he had someone following him.

The Fire fox hates visitors. After Carl gets out of the jeep, he will be turned away by the Fire Fox. Then I will make mv move.

Ah man, the fire fox is around here somewhere. Does that mean I have to stop driving!

Carl saw a sign that indicated that he would be finding the Fire fox soon.

I think catching this guy is going to be easy.

Woah the fire fox is so far away! How will I ever be able to make the journey all the way over there.

Ahhhh Carl, I don't think that your holding the telescope in the right direction.





Woah. He was right here.

The whole time!?

Caw?

Hey pal! This is private property. You're going to have to pay up if you want to walk around here.

Yuck! I hate tourists! I hope he knows how stupid he looks dressed like has on an African Safari.

Wrong Continent. **Boso!**

Well that was rude. Come all the way out here to just be turned around immediately. **Typical.**

Hey! Where'd the Geep go.

Well, at least I look cool. I got safari clothes, and everything.

Now's my chance

Oh, my I've been waiting for this moment for pages. My beautiful limed, smoked, poultry

If I can find a way to save some money anywhere, I'm sure I'll find the answers in the Bay of E.

Could this be the end for our hero? Could Carl, be gobbled up before he is even able to pay his fine?





I have no idea, where the Bay of E is after

I really hope there's a gas station around here

What's all this smoke. I can't see!

I'm just going to trudge this way, and hope.

The temperature is pretty warm out here.

My drinks starting to get warm.

Like I always do.

CHOMPI!

I know my facial expression does not indicate this. My mouth really hurts after that bite.

Carl T. Crow: two

Cannibal Hamlin: zip

A scoreboard really? I am embarrassed enough

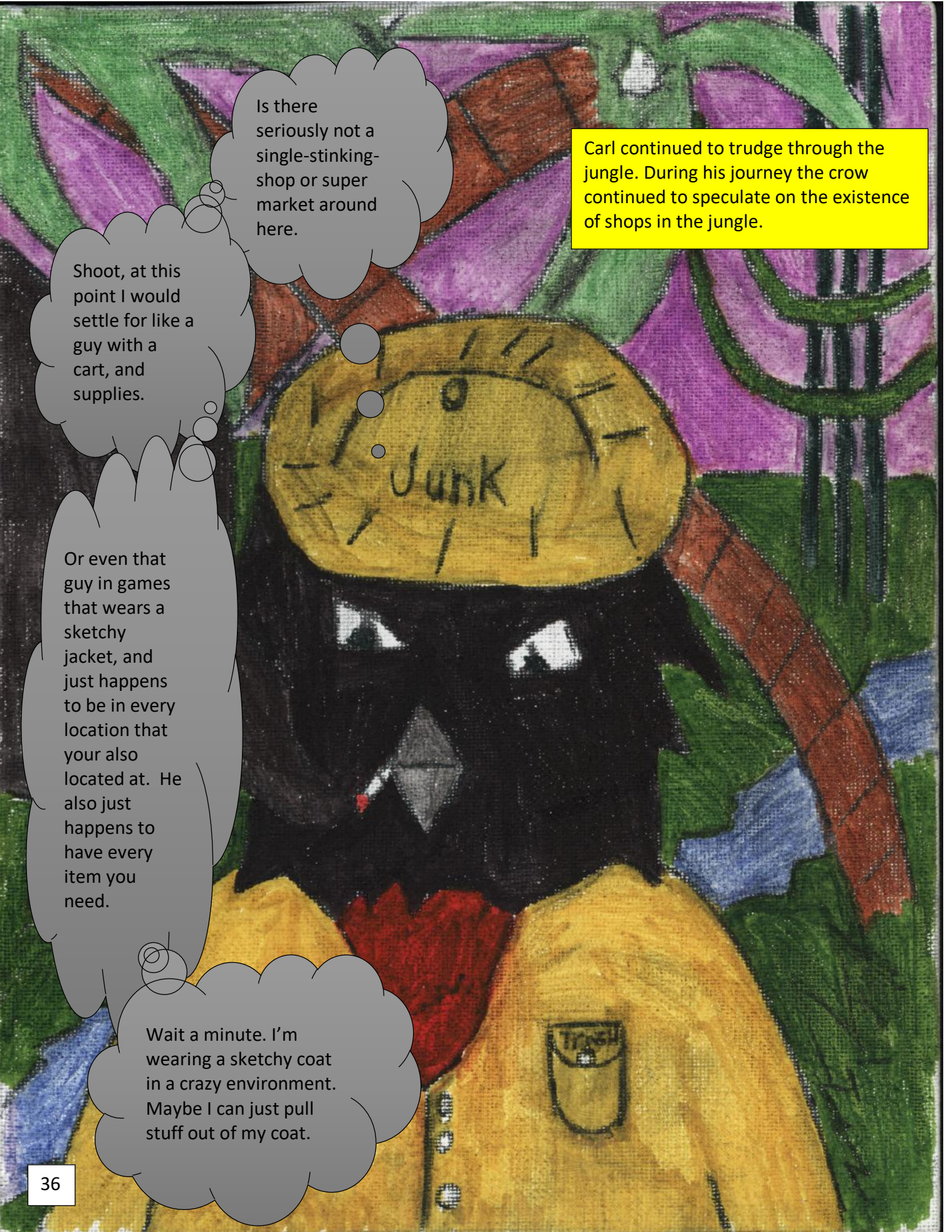
Bested, by a stupid, stinky, limed, and smoked poultry.

I'm going to have a lot to talk to my therapist about this month.

I will eat that bird. Sadly, I don't think I will be able to eat him this issue. I need to go back to my secret layer, and plan to eat Carl in another issue.







Is there seriously not a single-stinking-shop or super market around here.

Shoot, at this point I would settle for like a guy with a cart, and supplies.

Or even that guy in games that wears a sketchy jacket, and just happens to be in every location that your also located at. He also just happens to have every item you need.

Wait a minute. I'm wearing a sketchy coat in a crazy environment. Maybe I can just pull stuff out of my coat.

Carl continued to trudge through the jungle. During his journey the crow continued to speculate on the existence of shops in the jungle.



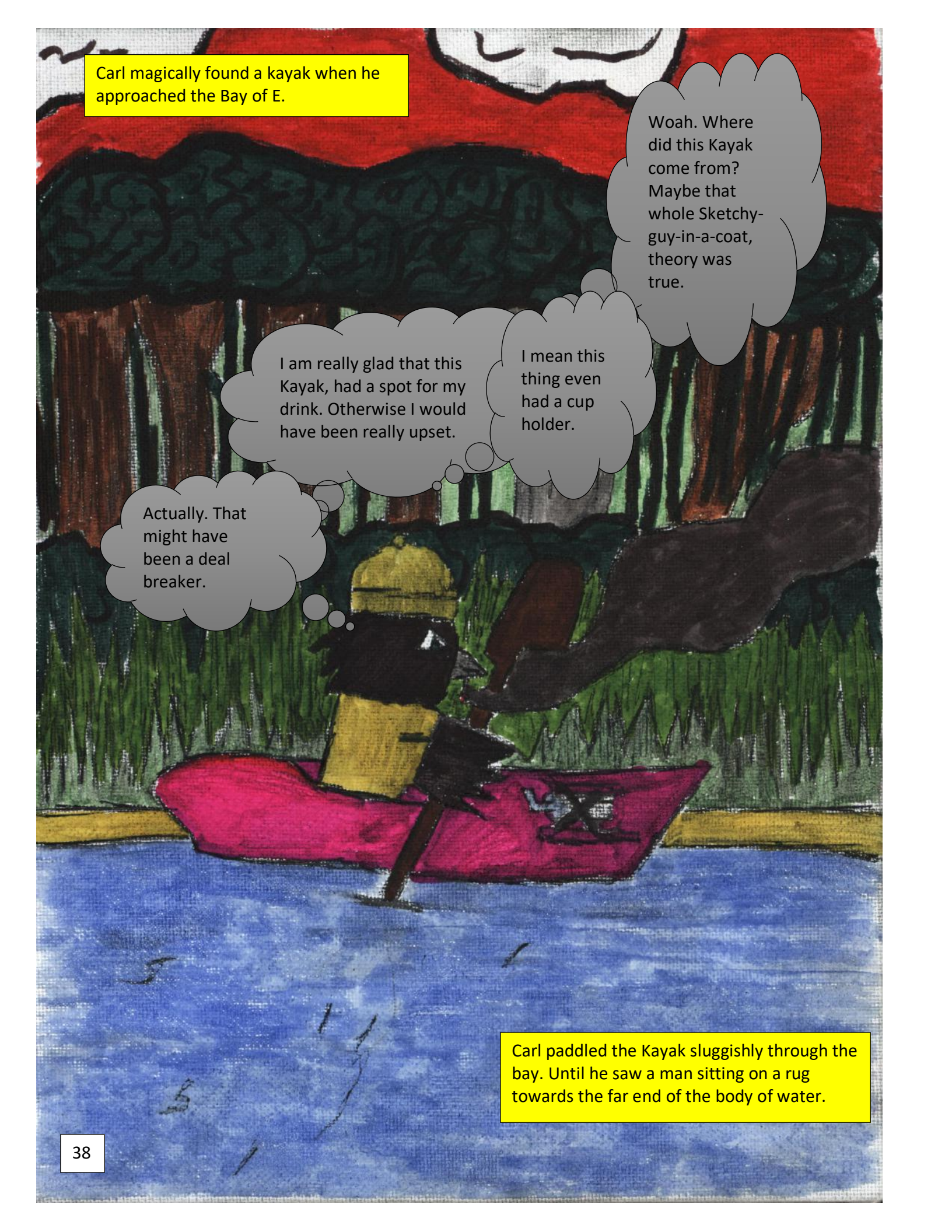
After many pages of traveling through the **Amazon** jungle in **Brazil**. Carl made his way to the mystical shores of **The Bay of E**. Yet, he still never manages to find a shop in all of his travels.

The Bay of E. I always thought it was a mystical place that only existed in places like comic books.

Oh wait.

Well if anyone in the whole of Brazil knows how to save me money. I bet they'll be hanging out here.





Carl magically found a kayak when he approached the Bay of E.

Woah. Where did this Kayak come from? Maybe that whole Sketchy-guy-in-a-coat, theory was true.


I am really glad that this Kayak, had a spot for my drink. Otherwise I would have been really upset.

I mean this thing even had a cup holder.

Actually. That might have been a deal breaker.

Carl paddled the Kayak sluggishly through the bay. Until he saw a man sitting on a rug towards the far end of the body of water.





Is that Ali Baba?

After parking his Kayak, and walking around the Bay of E, Carl found the magical deal man Ali Baba.

Carl hoped, that Ali Baba may teach him how to save some money so he could pay for his fine.

I'm star struck I wonder If I should go talk to him.

What's that crow over there doing leering at me.

Judging the look on his face he may be impressed by my general demeanor. \*

Man, he smells terribly.

Has he never heard of soap before?

I hope he does not get any closer to the magic carpet. He may get it dirty.

\*Carl often gets confused by the looks on people's faces, and what they actually mean.

Carl failed to impress the master of deals. He also failed to dirty the master deal man's carpet.



Ali Baba quickly flew away from the black bird. Upon being rejected by Ali Baba, Carl continued to plod deeper into the forest.

How am I supposed to get through these panels? With all this foliage in the way!

Hmm, don't hackers work their way through pages quickly.

Woah, that's really good thinking Carl. I believe his self-awareness may actually help him out of this jam.

Wait a minute. Maybe the sketchy coat can help me. Maybe I can just pull out something useful in this scenario.

There is a Machete!

I'm apprehensive holding this right now. I feel no good can come from me holding a machete.

Wait a minute! Did that actually work.

Occasionally you just got to throw a crow a machete.





The cracks in Carl's original plan to hack his way through the forest starts to become clear.



Carl without any knowledge of hacking tried his luck against a low hanging vine.



This scene reminds me of the ancient proverb. "When the going gets tough. The crow stopes going."



I actually forgot I could use the power of **Instant Transition\*** to get to the next plot point in the novel.



A power first introduced in CC #3 – Helpful Bob

I mean how come I couldn't have thought about this, at like page twenty.

I've been busting my tail feather to try to get to the end of this comic.



I should hire a lawyer, there's got to be a lawsuit here somewhere.

I mean for a cartoon character with Crow feet, I do an awful lot of walking in this comic series.

Maybe I will end up at a lawyer's office in the next page.

That would be swell.










Once Carl started to meditate, the smoke emanating from the black birds "lung candy," started to turn colors. Carl then started to feel very, very relaxed.

Woah, maybe people really have something here with this meditation stuff.

I don't think that I have ever felt this relaxed before.

As a matter of fact. I don't think I have ever felt relaxed before.





Then Suddenly, everything began to change. Carl started to feel very different for some reason.

Well this is no good. Or is it good? I am feeling quite confused...

Oh I can only imagine what joys the next issue of this series have for me.

I mean this has got to get me a little bit closer to home right?

My court date is coming up soon, and I really need to get hustling If I hope to avoid jail time.

**\*SIGH\***  
somethings got to change quick or I'm a goner.

What kind of mess has Carl gotten himself into this time. Carl still has not made a single dime, towards his fine. To make matters worse Carl is in another country, and is turning into a melted crayon art now. What will Carl do? Come see in the next mildly entertaining issue of Callow Corvus where Carl goes to the "Reel world".