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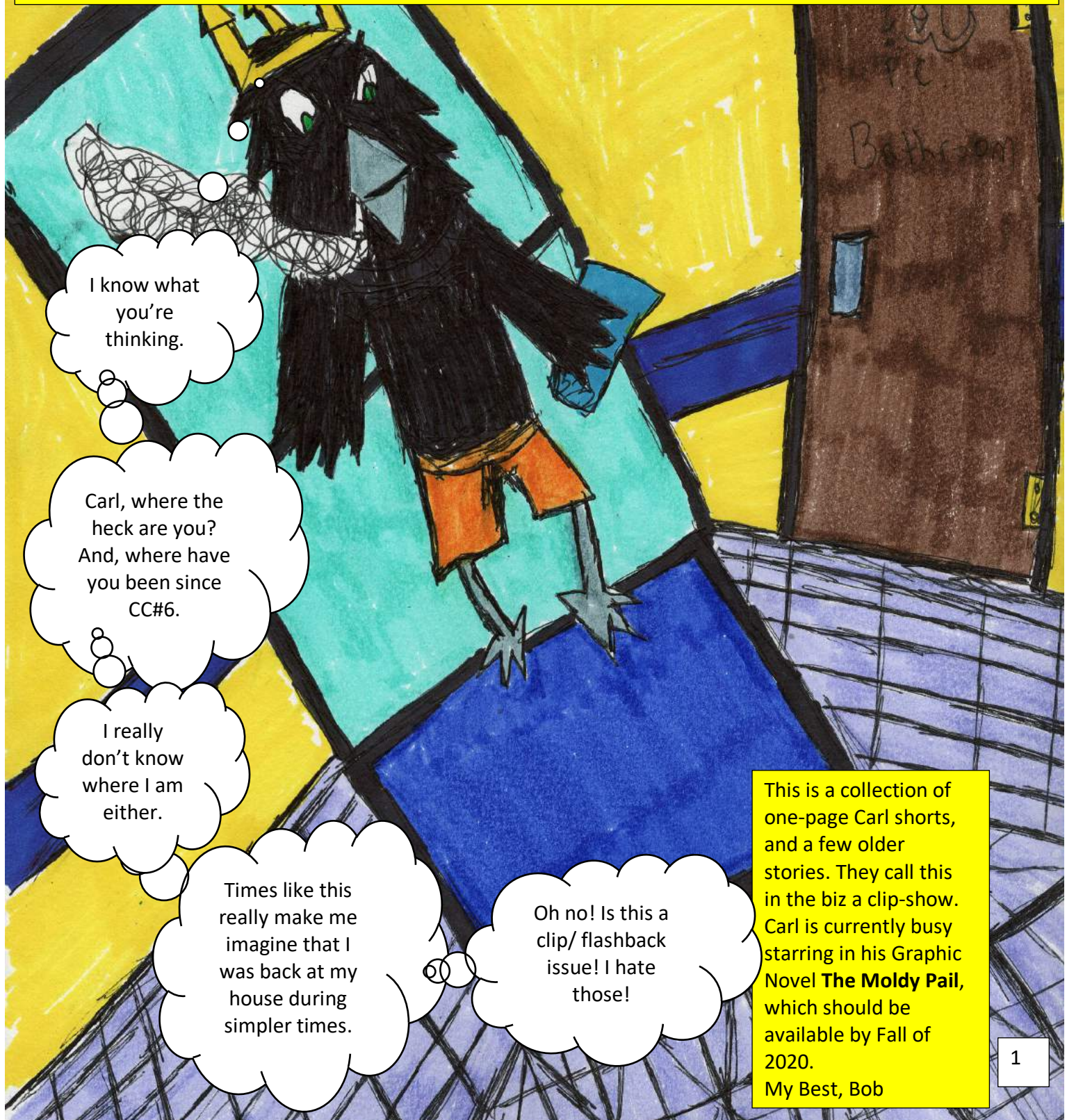
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Carl awoke, one morning on the beach of a country named **Brozil**, deep in the heart of the **Amazone** forest. Carl realized that he had not earned any money in the **Amazone**, and had stayed there much longer than he had originally intended. After many trials and tribulations Carl found a pirate ship captained by the famous pirate Red Feather at the **Pirate's Bay**. Captain Red Feather was willing to give Carl a lift back to his home town of Camp-Melon. Carl then began his journey home so he could attend his looming court day, and hopefully make some money to pay his fines before that day.

Bob Van Starr presents: ***The Clip Issue of Callow Corvus***



I know what  
you're  
thinking.

Carl, where the  
heck are you?  
And, where have  
you been since  
CC#6.

I really  
don't know  
where I am  
either.

Times like this  
really make me  
imagine that I  
was back at my  
house during  
simpler times.

Oh no! Is this a  
clip/ flashback  
issue! I hate  
those!

This is a collection of  
one-page Carl shorts,  
and a few older  
stories. They call this  
in the biz a clip-show.  
Carl is currently busy  
starring in his Graphic  
Novel **The Moldy Pail**,  
which should be  
available by Fall of  
2020.  
My Best, Bob



Whimsical One Ball

Hey Carl. Try out  
this Whimsical-  
One ball it  
knows the  
future.

Caw?

Knows  
the  
future  
huh?

Oh  
whimsical  
one ball,  
will I ever  
be rich and  
successful?

That can't  
be right?

Oh,  
Whimsical  
one ball  
are you  
sure?

I refuse to let a plastic toy dictate my future.  
Unless it's a good one!

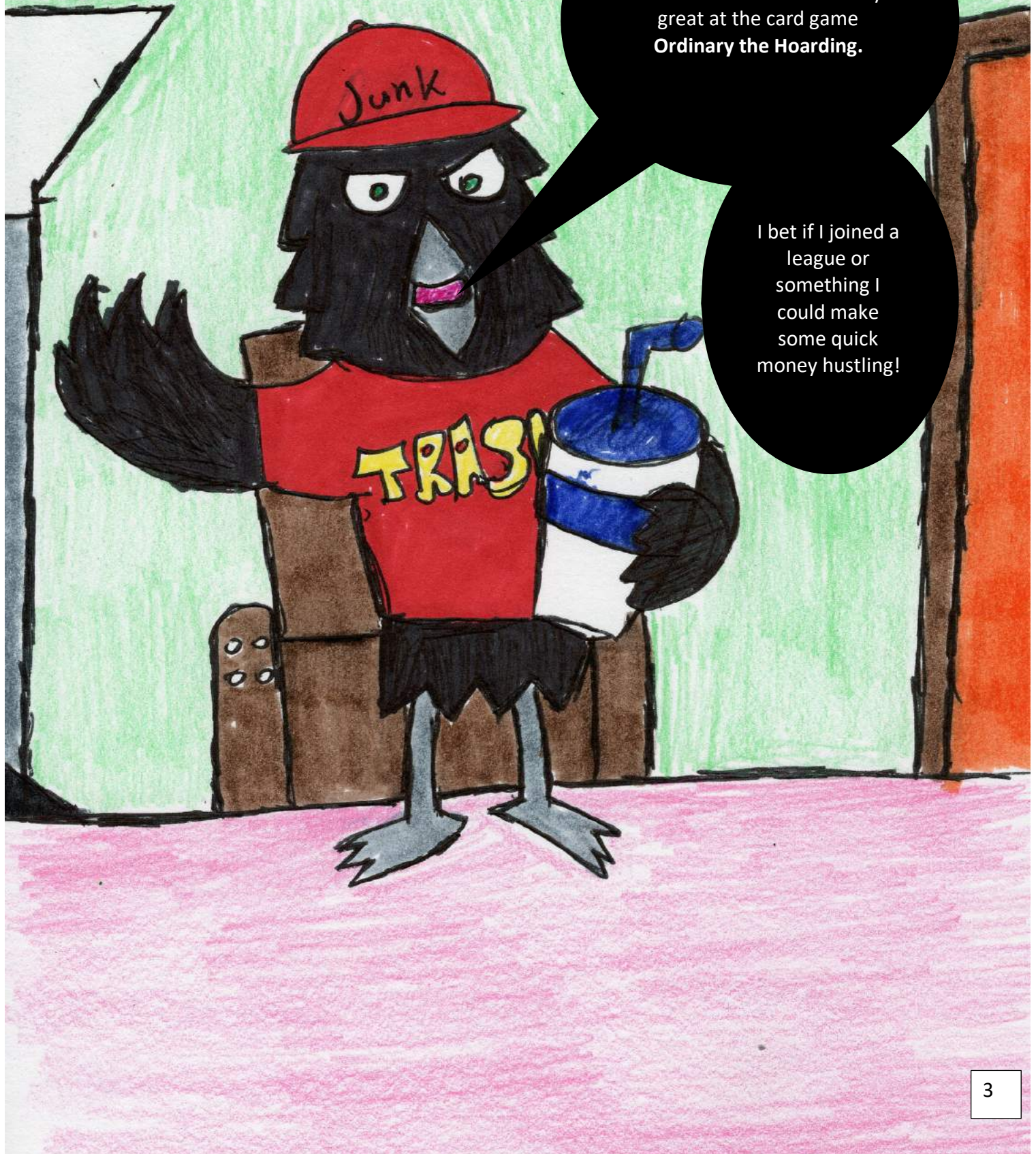
Yup, that just  
really hurt  
my foot.

YES

THROW!



Carl The Crow in: Ordinary  
The Hoarding.





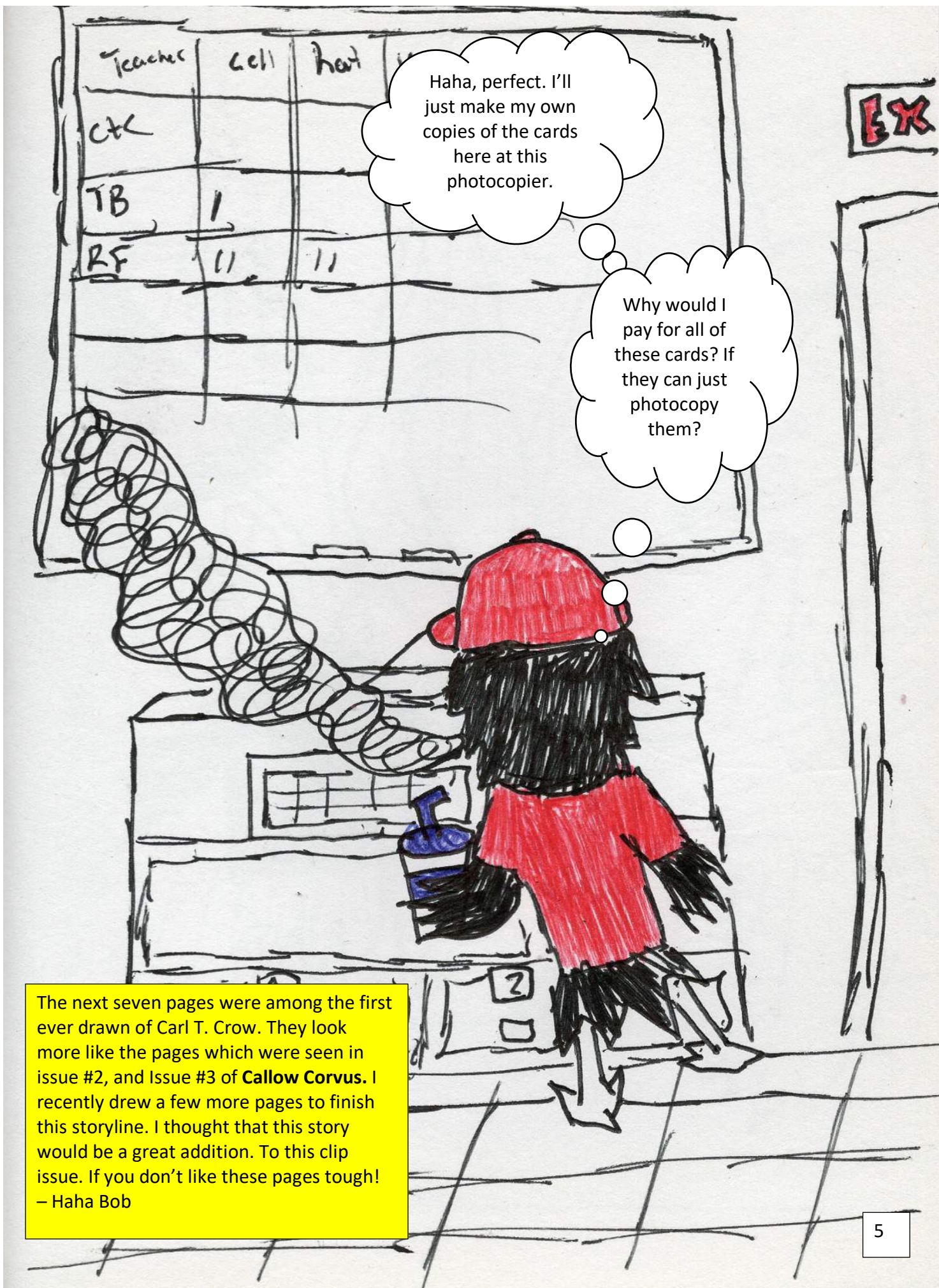
Ordinary The Hoarding is the addictive collectible card game, that takes regular household items, and turns them into addictive pieces of printed cardboard.

If only there was some way I could have really good cards

Without having to pay for all of those card's I'd need to be great.

I think I've got it!





Haha, perfect. I'll just make my own copies of the cards here at this photocopier.

Why would I pay for all of these cards? If they can just photocopy them?

The next seven pages were among the first ever drawn of Carl T. Crow. They look more like the pages which were seen in issue #2, and Issue #3 of **Callow Corvus**. I recently drew a few more pages to finish this storyline. I thought that this story would be a great addition. To this clip issue. If you don't like these pages tough! – Haha Bob

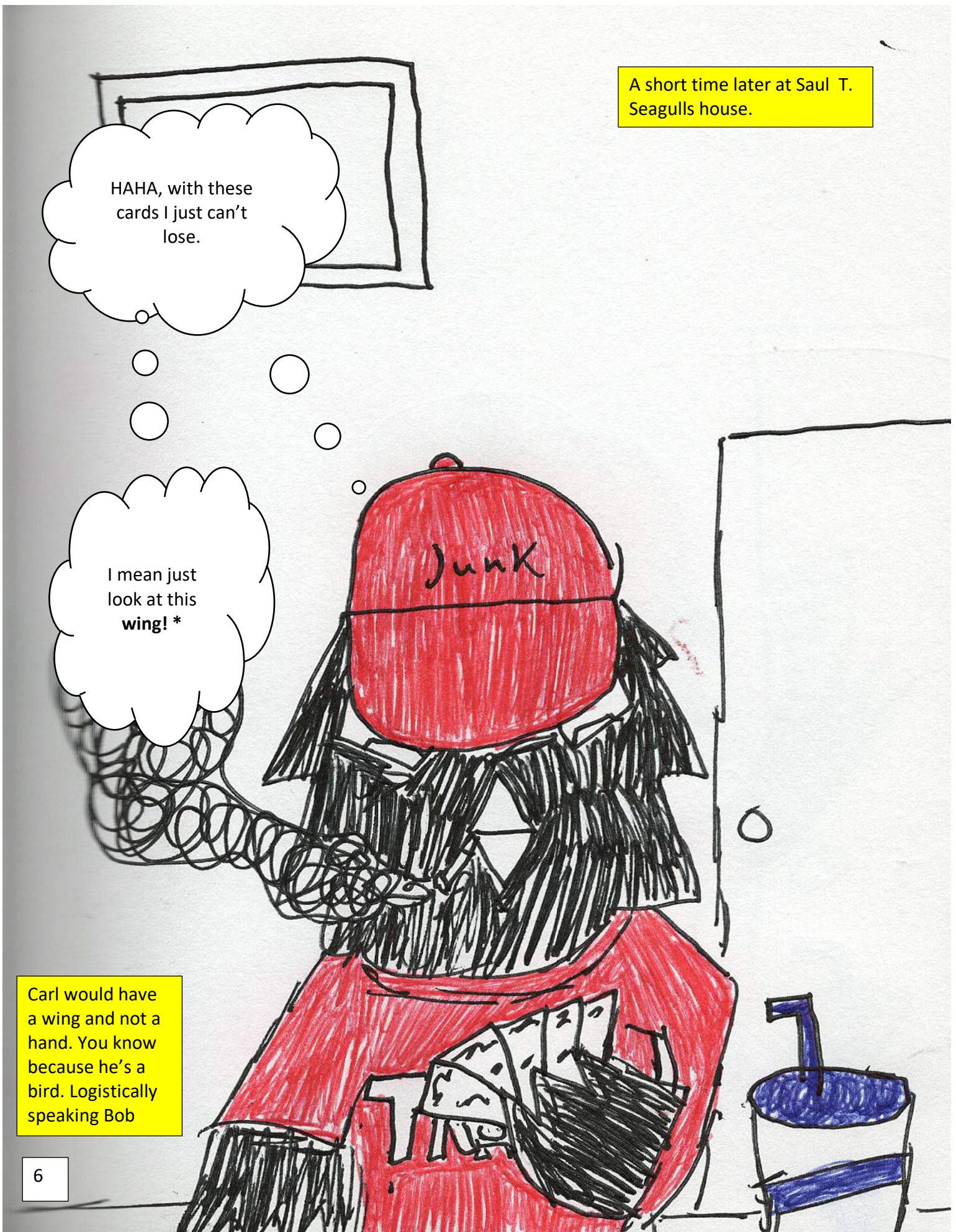


A short time later at Saul T. Seagulls house.

HAHA, with these cards I just can't lose.

I mean just look at this **wing!** \*

Carl would have a wing and not a hand. You know because he's a bird. Logistically speaking Bob





**Black Coffee** is the most efficient resource in the game. There's no way he has an answer to that.

This play should really get this game started off on the right claw for me.





Just as I  
suspected, he had  
no answer for my  
**black coffee**.

Now all I have  
to do is hit  
him with this  
**overdue tax**  
card, and I'll  
win the match.

There's no  
coming back  
from overdue  
taxes. Everyone  
knows that.





That's not good! Did  
he really just  
counter my  
**Overdue taxes** with  
a **Force of Bill**?


Okay Carl.  
Don't Panic. I  
have to have  
an answer in  
here  
somewhere.

I did not  
photocopy  
all of those  
cards to lose  
this game.



As per usual Carl's, crackpot plan is not  
playing out how he anticipated.





Okay. I think I can  
avoid **Chapter 7  
Bankruptcy** if I can  
play this **offshore  
account** card  
without it being  
investigated.

Then I'll play my  
**vintage coin  
collection** card.

Then I'll really  
be **hoarding  
with fryer.\***

I actually believe the statement is "Cooking with fire." I honestly don't know where Carl comes up with these things. He was raised better than that. — Embarrassed Bob



Just as I suspected. He does not have an answer for my **Arbitrary Attorney** card.

I should be able to **embezzle** the rest of this game. Ha-ha!

I knew I would come up with something to pay back all of those fines.





Oh no! did he just  
request an **Audit** on  
my Horde?

I'll never survive  
the **accounting**  
process.

That's not fair! He  
knew that I don't  
keep any adequate  
records.





Did he really just  
investigate my  
**Offshore  
Account** too?

I spent all that  
time  
photocopying all  
of these cards,  
and he's still  
looking into my  
**offshore  
account?**

That's ok Carl. Just  
got to keep my  
cool for a little bit  
longer....so I can  
play out this last  
card.

I think I've only  
got one more  
option in this  
game.






RAGE QUIT!!!

Just like that Carl played his last card, and by that I mean he threw all of his newly printed cards in the air, and made a big fuss about losing.





I guess getting really good at **Ordinary the Hoarding** is not how I'm going to raise enough money to pay my fine.

That was my last good idea. What do I do now?

I just really hope I don't end up really far away, and have to spend a ton of issues trying to get home. That would be lame.

Or even worse someone could put me in a graphic novel. I shiver at the thought.

END.



# Poopourri

Now in  
Beef Stew  
Scent!

And

OLD  
Chicken  
Salad!



Poopourri  
"The only good company  
is no company..."



I can't believe it's that time of year again.

I really hate spring forward.

I don't know what's colder. The ground or the reality of this situation.

On second thought, reality is much colder.

Top five worse days of the year. EASY.

THUD!

Why do we even have to do that every year?

The whole thing is really foolish if you ask me!

Which no one ever does... I wonder why that is?

I mean what do springs have to do with time?



Carl The Crow in: The Princess and The Crow.





# The Princess and the Crow

Once upon a time there was an extremely ugly Crow. Not only was the Crow extremely ugly he was also quite a smelly bird. No one liked the Crow. He had only a few friends. This was fine with him. The crow was not really fond of everyone, anyways. The crow went through much of his life this way, not agreeing with others, and spending most of his time alone.

One day the crow stumbled upon a beautiful unicorn in the woods. The Unicorn was playing with a golden bobble, and suddenly she mishandled the ball, and it dropped into a mud puddle that was for plot's sake extremely close by.

"Oh, my I've dropped my gold bobble!" Exclaimed the beautiful Unicorn. "If only some valiant knight would retrieve the bobble from that puddle. Then I would not have to ruin my extremely stylish designer dress."

The Crow who was watching the Unicorn made no move for the bobble in the water. The black bird just continued to sit, and stare at the entire situation that was unfolding around him. The crow finally spoke after several minutes of watching the misfortune unfold. "You know I could get that bobble for you. A little mud does not scare me at all."

"That would be great" replied the Unicorn.

"Now, hold on!" Retorted the crow. "I said I could get you that bobble. Not that I would get you that bobble. Nothing in this life is free princess."

"Oh! Crow! what do you want from me to get the bobble from the puddle!" The beautiful Unicorn exclaimed.

"I will retrieve your bobble, only if you agree to spend a day with me, and give me a kiss after our day together." The Unicorn agreed, and the crow retrieved the bobble from the puddle. The odd pair then spent the day together.

The Unicorn who originally was quite disgusted by the crow eventually ended up really liking the strong willed, and smart bird. At the end of the day, as promised the Unicorn kissed the crow. Nothing happened to the bird, he was still the same ugly, smelly bird he was before the kiss. Still the Unicorn now loved that crow, because of his personality, and not his outward appearance.



Carl Does A Rage Comic.

By: Bob Van Starr

I saw a  
Rage Comic  
for first time  
today.

Then my  
cartoon  
life all  
made  
sense.

I bet I  
could come  
up with a  
Rage  
comic.

Just give me a  
panel. To come  
up with this  
idea.

Crickets....

NNNNNNNNNNNOOOOOO  
OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!



This small comic was entered into a gallery for The Eastport Art Center annual paint Eastport day. This picture was sold at the gallery, and now hangs in someone's home. (Or is in the trash.)

So, do you come here often?

Carl was met with Stony silence by the beautiful mermaid. (who is a statue.)



ROSIES.....

This small comic was also entered into a gallery for The Eastport Art Center's annual paint Eastport day. This picture was sold at the gallery, and now hangs in someone's home. (Or is in the trash.)

Rosie's Hot Dogs is a local Hot Dog stand that is in Eastport Maine. Rosie's is legendary, and the food is right up Carl's alley. -Bob

IS  
Legendary..  
Nuff' Said.





# VOCABULARY VICE

O	T	T	R	R	K	S	Q	T	S	E	N	D	I	T
R	R	T	S	O	M	E	H	T	G	N	I	O	D	P
S	O	V	R	E	Z	L	Y	E	G	N	I	R	C	B
E	L	D	A	E	R	N	O	E	M	T	F	E	L	O
L	L	S	R	C	A	H	I	G	H	K	E	Y	I	U
F	I	E	F	Q	A	L	A	V	E	C	O	E	P	J
D	N	Z	B	O	P	N	O	R	E	A	W	E	D	E
R	G	K	B	R	U	H	C	N	K	B	L	T	E	E
A	M	Y	R	G	N	A	H	E	E	P	E	R	T	B
G	P	U	L	L	U	P	S	I	L	A	H	P	S	R
V	O	N	B	L	A	S	T	Y	A	L	T	I	O	E
D	E	T	N	O	C	A	P	E	T	C	E	R	H	A
R	Y	E	K	W	O	L	T	Z	U	L	K	D	G	D
I	C	I	S	A	B	M	B	M	S	L	A	Y	G	J
P	R	T	W	E	A	K	I	N	H	W	T	S	X	O

BASIC

BOP

BOUJEE

BREAD

BRUH

CANCELLED

CLAPBACK

CRINGEY

DOINGTHEMOST

DRIP

GHOSTED

HANGRY

HIGHKEY

LEFTMEONREAD

LOWKEY

YEET

NOCAP

ONBLAST

PULLUP

REALONE

RIP

SALTY

SELFDRAG

SENDIT

SKRRT

SLAY

TAKETHEL

TEA

TROLLING

TWEAKIN



# Callow Corvus Book Mark

This is the first official Callow Corvus book mark. This book mark was created for promotional purposes, and many were given away to some of my local fans.

This book mark is now included in Callow Corvus #7 for you to cut out of the book if you so choose!



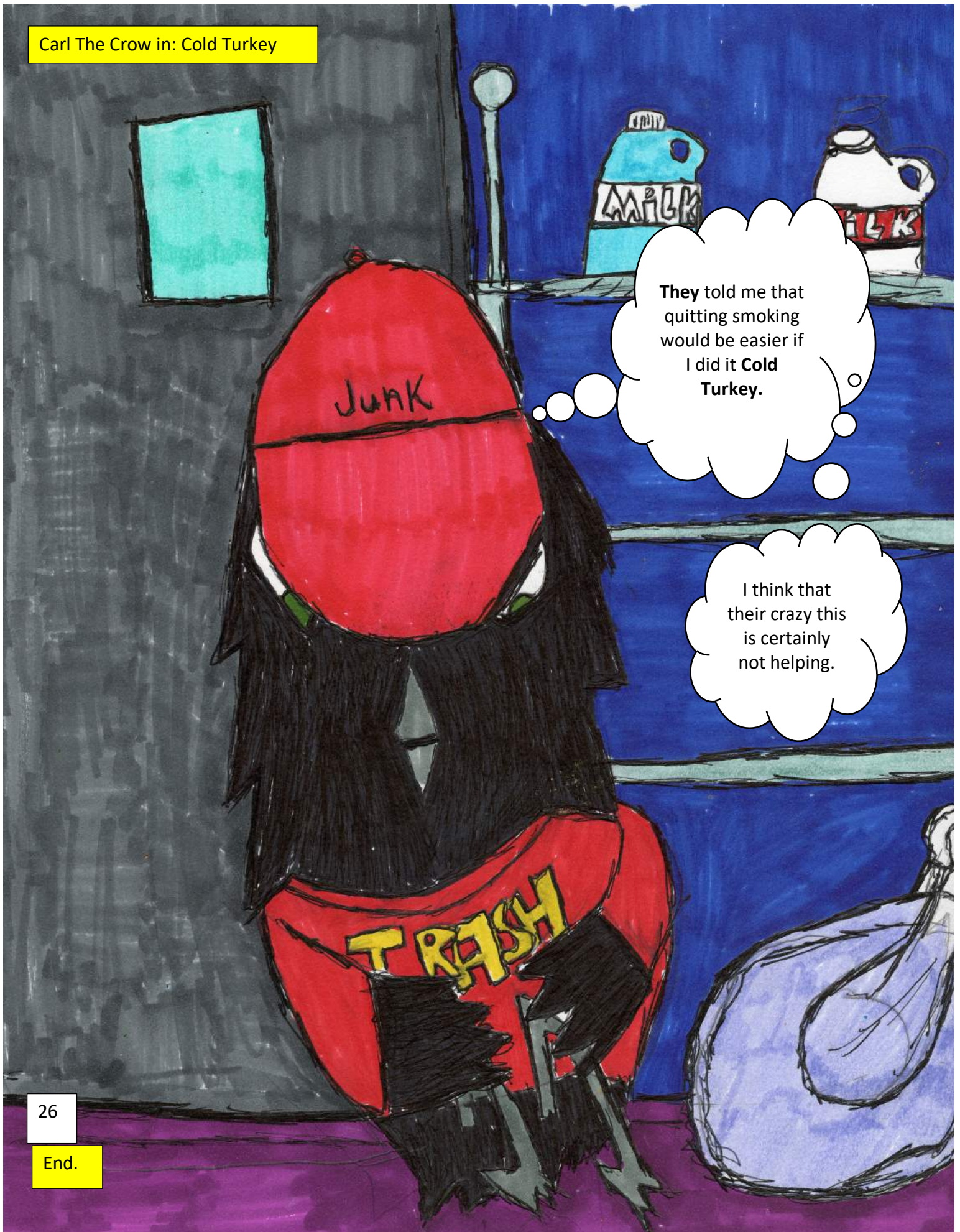
I'll explain to you why this book mark is ironic. Reed has several definitions. Two of those definitions are 1. A piece of grass, and the second definition is for an extremely gullible, and unreliable person.




Van Starr Productions is pleased to present The Low Budget Puppet Show. Carl the Crow features in many of the now available Low Budget Puppet Show episodes. So If your so inclined go check them out on YouTube by searching for Van Starr Productions Plus's. Thanks Bob

# THE LOW-BUDGET PUPPET SHOW!









Carl The Crow starring in  
Vocabulary-Vice print add

Are you **low-key** trying  
to figure out your kids  
**tea**?

Or maybe you just  
want to understand  
what those **fire**  
**memes** are actually  
saying.

No matter what your  
reason for wanting to  
learn Gen-Z slang  
Vocabulary Vice is  
the book for you to  
get **woke** with.

So go get **sick**  
vocab skills now,  
and avoid being  
**salty** later.

If you don't understand the contents of this  
very important message brought to you by  
Carl The Crow then you may need a copy of  
**Vocabulary Vice: Generation-Z vocabulary  
enhancement**. Don't be isolated by teens at  
the dinner table any longer, and go check  
out a free copy only on:

[www.Vanstarrproductions.com](http://www.Vanstarrproductions.com)



Carl The Crow In: The Corvus (Nevermore)

Exceptional detail on every chore! Cue the Corvus.

Nevermore!

Extremely long lines at the convenience store!  
Cue the Corvus!

Nevermore!

Long walks nowhere in a downpour.  
Cue the Corvus.

Nevermore!

Paying Bills until he's poor. Cue the Corvus!

Nevermore!

Living in a house with a nasty spore! Cue the Corvus!

Nevermore!

Chilling at home until he's sore!  
Cue the Corvus!

Forever!  
More!



Carl The Crow  
inn: Got Ice?

I really wish  
that I had  
some Ice for  
my glacier  
gulp.

Junk


TRASH

Happy  
Father's  
Day!

- Love

"Carl  
The Crow  
in  
Ice  
Cube  
Etiquette





Oh shoot. An  
Ice berg.  
Maybe  
somebody  
ought to tell  
the captain.

I know I said I  
wanted some ice,  
but this is not  
what I had in  
mind.



Carl The Crow In: Black Friday Blues.

I can't believe I ran out of Lung Candy. Today of all days.

I mean don't these people have anything better to do? Than wait in line all day?

Or are all of these people also out of Lung candy?

Hey Carl! Long time no see!

This is my nightmare

I'm sorry sir, you can only buy Lung Candy at the customer services desk.

I would like one pack of lung Candy Please.

Even Longer customer service line.

NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!

END.

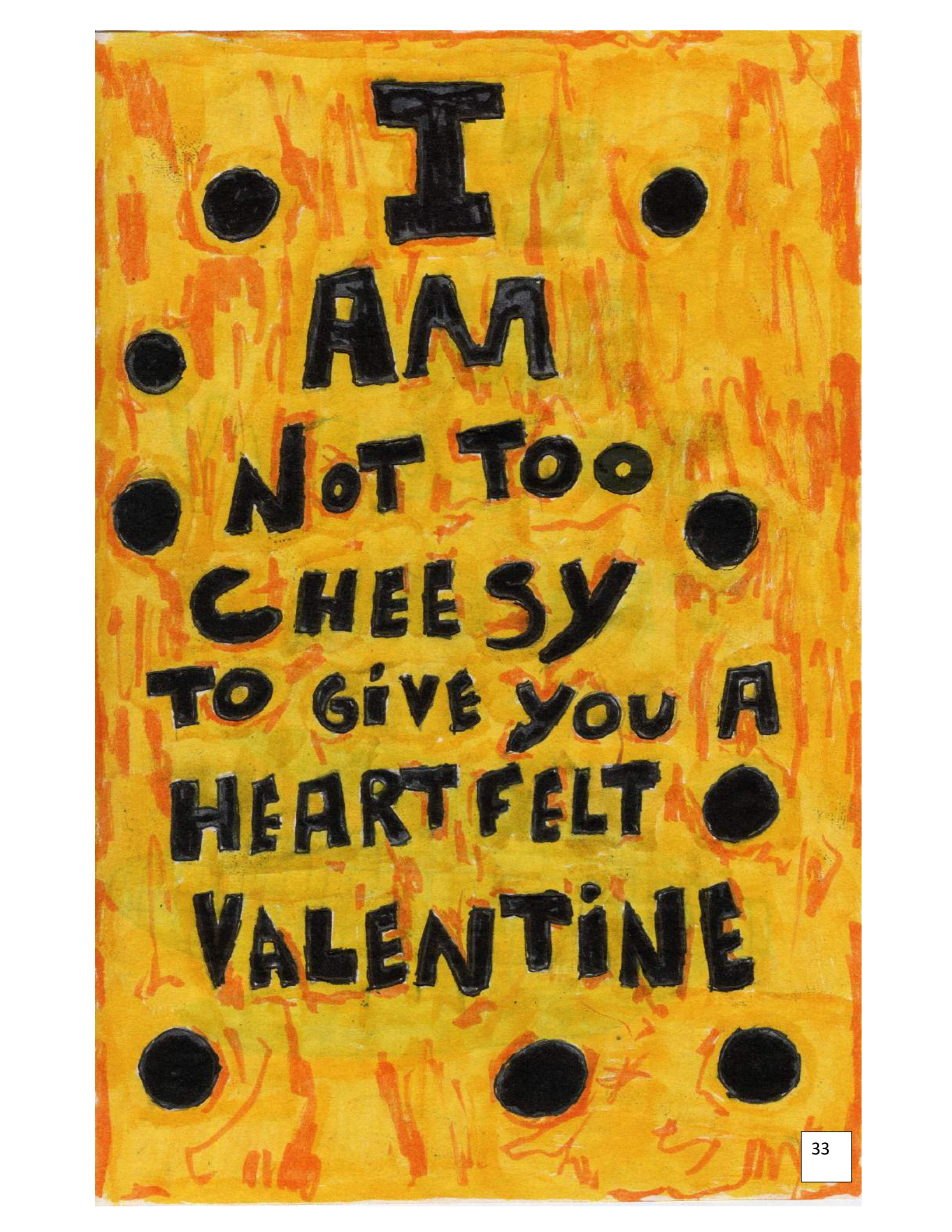


Carl The Crow inn: Holiday  
Specials.

Happy  
Festivus. Or  
whatever...





A hand-drawn Valentine's card. The background is a mix of yellow and orange with vertical brushstrokes. There are several large black dots scattered across the page, some of which are part of the text. The text is written in a bold, black, hand-drawn font. The message reads: "I AM NOT TOO CHEESY TO GIVE YOU A HEART FELT VALENTINE".

I  
AM  
NOT TOO  
CHEESY  
TO GIVE YOU A  
HEART FELT  
VALENTINE



I  
AM  
TOO CORNY  
THOUGH...





JUST  
KIDDING!  
HAPPY  
VALENTINE'S  
DAY!







I find it ironic I was used to celebrate a graduation.

You know, because I was such a successful student myself.

I started teaching English full time at the beginning of 2018. This was also about the same time that I created the character Carl The Crow. So I made some graduation cards for my first set of graduating students. (They are probably in the trash.)



Carl the Crow  
inn: Quarantine

Yesterday.

Today

Tomorrow.

dunk

TRASH

What day is it  
again?

37

END.



Carl The Crow Inn: The  
Free Sample (Reprise)

What Free  
Comic  
Book Day  
again!?

I mean all of my issues are free  
to see on  
[www.Vanstarrproductions](http://www.Vanstarrproductions) all  
year round.

Van Starr  
PRoduction's

So every day  
for me is free  
comic book  
day.

There are  
you happy  
now?

FREE

FREE

I said the  
line.

Well at  
least  
there's  
color in this  
year's  
promo.

SAMPLE

Van Starr

End.



Carl the Crow.  
Complains  
through time.

I got It!

If I use Tik-  
Tok I can  
go back in  
time.

I can stop  
myself from  
ever signing  
that  
agreement to  
star in a  
comic series.

The 1960's

The 1970's

The 1980's

Wait a  
minute.  
There's no  
internet in  
the  
1960's!?

The only  
video game  
they have  
here is pong.  
SOB\*

No Internet.  
Five Tv  
Channels,  
and they  
wear dog  
collars. Ill  
pass on the  
80's.

The 1990's

Dial up  
internet is  
a joke.

Wait a  
minute.  
What day  
did I sign  
that  
contract?

I forgot  
what day I  
signed the  
agreement.

I never  
want to go  
back in  
time again.





Carl has spent an entire issue reminiscing about all the times he spent in his home town. Will Carl be able to continue on his way home? Or will another arduous task present itself before that occurs? Find-out in the next mildly entertaining issue of Callow Corvus **The Return of Carl.**

As you can see. My life in Camp Melon was fantastic.

I wonder what things will be like when I get back?

If I ever get back....