

The background of the page is a white rectangle with a black border. Inside, there is a complex, abstract design composed of various organic shapes and lines. These shapes include wavy lines, irregular polygons, and large, solid-colored areas in shades of orange, red, yellow, and blue. Some areas are filled with fine black dots. The overall effect is a hand-drawn or digital artwork.

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BOB
Van Starr
TYP

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 as a fearsome pirate. Hoping he could attend his looming court day, and hopefully make some money to pay his fines before his day in court.

Bob Van Starr presents: ***The Trial of Title Cards***



One day while the rest of the pirates were raiding. I was just enjoying myself you know goofing off.

CAW!
LUNG
CANDY!

While I was goofing around I found this really awesome garden. I mean really awesome; this garden had all the veggies a growin' crow like me needs. Corn, peas, carrots, beets. You get the idea!



I thought the garden was a “community garden.” Which in my mind means “Hey Carl, come here and eat as much of our food as you want.” I guess I was wrong, and the garden was in fact someone’s personal property, but what else is new?





Sometime after getting kicked out of the community garden I got a call from my pal Doug. Well at least I thought he was my pal...

Hey Doug! What's Hapanin' my man?

You know. I guess Doug wasn't as happy with me as I thought he was. Anyways you know what Doug did? He roasted me. Literally and figuratively.



Do you know how long those burns took to heal? I was smarting for months after that one. I just couldn't believe that Doug would do me like that!

After being unfortunately burned I took some time off. When I came back I found out that the popular app Tik-Tok was being banned. I ended up finding some like-minded individual who were all just as concerned as I was that Tik-Tok was going to be banned. What was I supposed to do with all my time if I couldn't watch Tik-Tok's all day?



They say when life gives you lemons you should complain until you get what you want. To that end I decided to make my own app. Tok-Tok. This was a very great idea, like all of my ideas. This idea also worked out like most of my ideas typically do poorly. Someday my genius will be recognized.

CARL

Hey you remember that guy with the community garden I told you about? Well one fateful day in a tree stand I decided to try, and convince the garden owners girlfriend that she was a better match for me.

NICA SITTING IN A TREE

Any way's she didn't really think we were in the same place. I could have sworn we were both in a tree stand but you know how these things are. At least I hope you do because I sure don't

After my heart was broken by Nica I was in a dark place. I was caught joy riding in a “borrowed” car by the infallible detective Tim Dekay. Officer DeKAY really gave me a grilling at the police station.



Detective Dekay told me I needed to “Shape Up or Ship Out.” So, I headed back out on old Red Feather’s pirate ship. I knew I’d never be able to shape up. That just takes too much work.



CARL T. CROW

hhh:

SCARED CROW

After a short time out at sea. I went back to that community garden. That's where I realized that I carl the unafraid did in fact have a fear....Scarecrows

What is that thing?

TRASH



That Scarecrow was the most horrible thing I had ever seen in my life. His paper white face, his poorly constructed wooden body. That scarecrow made me feel something I had never felt in my entire life. A terrible fear that made me run.



IM IRRATIONALY
AFRAID RIGHT NOW!

During my time on the high seas I've been making time to go back to school. You know when I get the chance, and the ambition. One day I went to school, and we had a substitute named Bill Daniels. I don't think Bill Daniels liked me very much. To be fair I don't think anyone likes me very much.



What's a crow to do? I just can't sit there all day and be quiet. I am a consistent squawker. Anyways Mr. Daniels will know who the real boss of the classroom is the next time he comes to town!

After my run in with substitute Daniels I had to meet with the guidance counselor Trina McGee. She tried to give me some advice about how to better behave myself. I forgot that advice though, because I wasn't really listening to her.

CAW!
WHERE'S MY
LUNG CANDY?

Did you know that when you make the jump to video entertainment they don't let you smoke? Needless to say I was very disappointed by this information.

I met this pretty cool guy named Tommy Chong. Mr. Chong taught me all the ins and outs of couch surfing. This was actually really great information for me, because I do love to surf.... on couches.



CARL T. CROW inn:

BiRD-MATE



With:
MISS
SYDNEY
BROOKE

CARL T. CROW

inn:

WITH:

Presley
GERBER

THE LOVE TRIANGLE

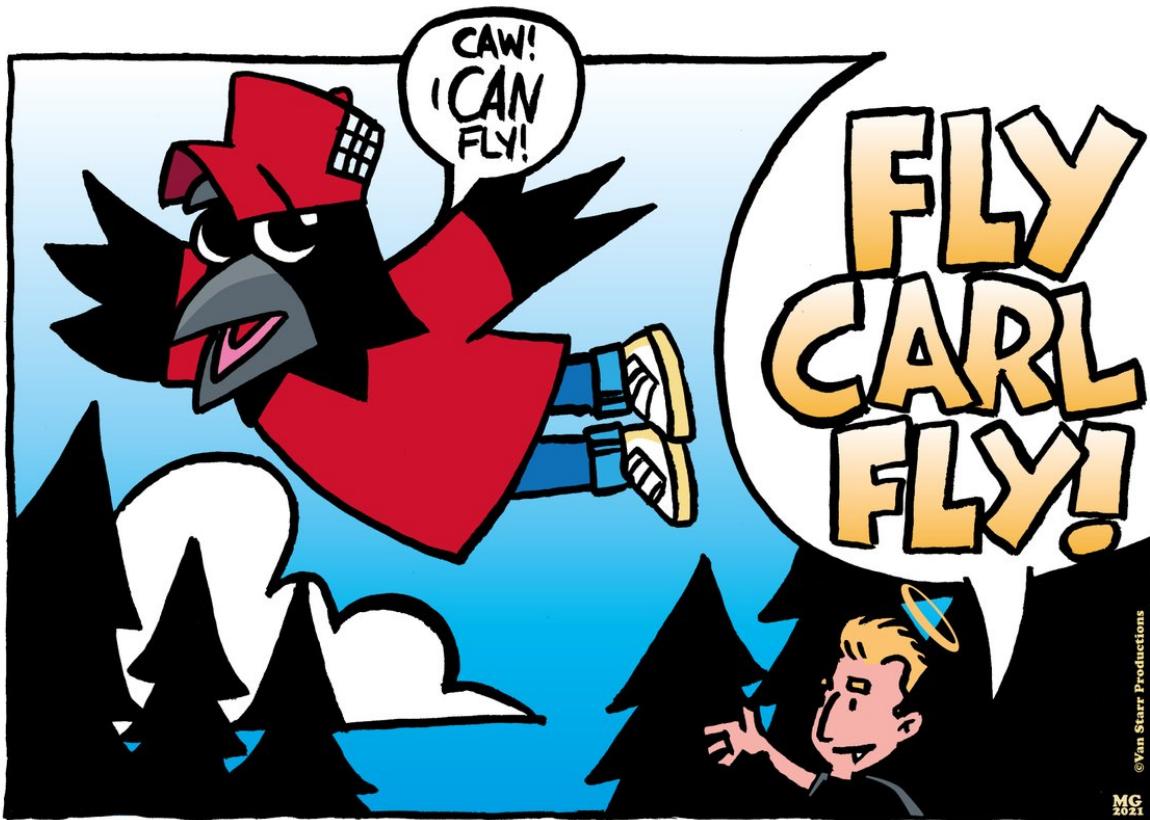
Presley! We
can still be
friends!

The only person less impressed by me than Miss Sydney Brooke was her boyfriend Presley Gerber. I thought that we could still be friends even though I tried to steal his girlfriend from him. I guess I was wrong. There is a first time for everything.

JUNK

TRASH

One of the greatest shames of my life is my inability to fly. Luckily, I met this really neat guy named Mark McGrath. Mr. McGrath told me I could fly, and that he believed in me. I tried my hand at flying again. I got in the air for a few seconds, then I totally fell out of the air. I'm still going to count that as a successful flight attempt.



When I landed (fell) out of the sky I was in a new strange land. The new land was called "The Hillz."

CARL THE CROW

in: HEALING WITH CRYSTAL'S

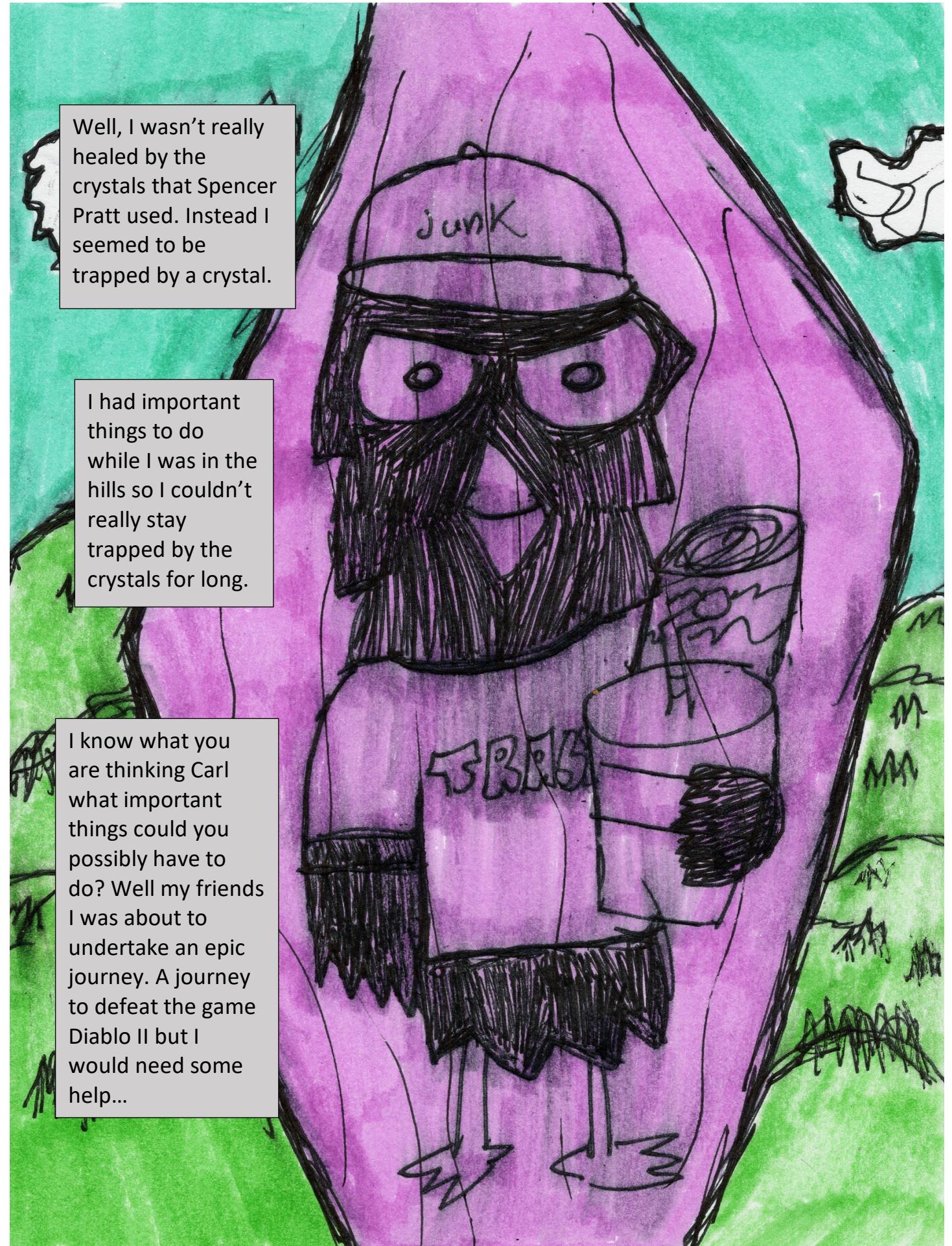
SPENCER PRATT

While I was in The Hillz I met a great wizard named Spencer Pratt. He used his magic crystal wand to heal me. I didn't really feel any different, but hey he tried his best.

Heal me!

TRASH





Well, I wasn't really healed by the crystals that Spencer Pratt used. Instead I seemed to be trapped by a crystal.

I had important things to do while I was in the hills so I couldn't really stay trapped by the crystals for long.

I know what you are thinking Carl what important things could you possibly have to do? Well my friends I was about to undertake an epic journey. A journey to defeat the game Diablo II but I would need some help...

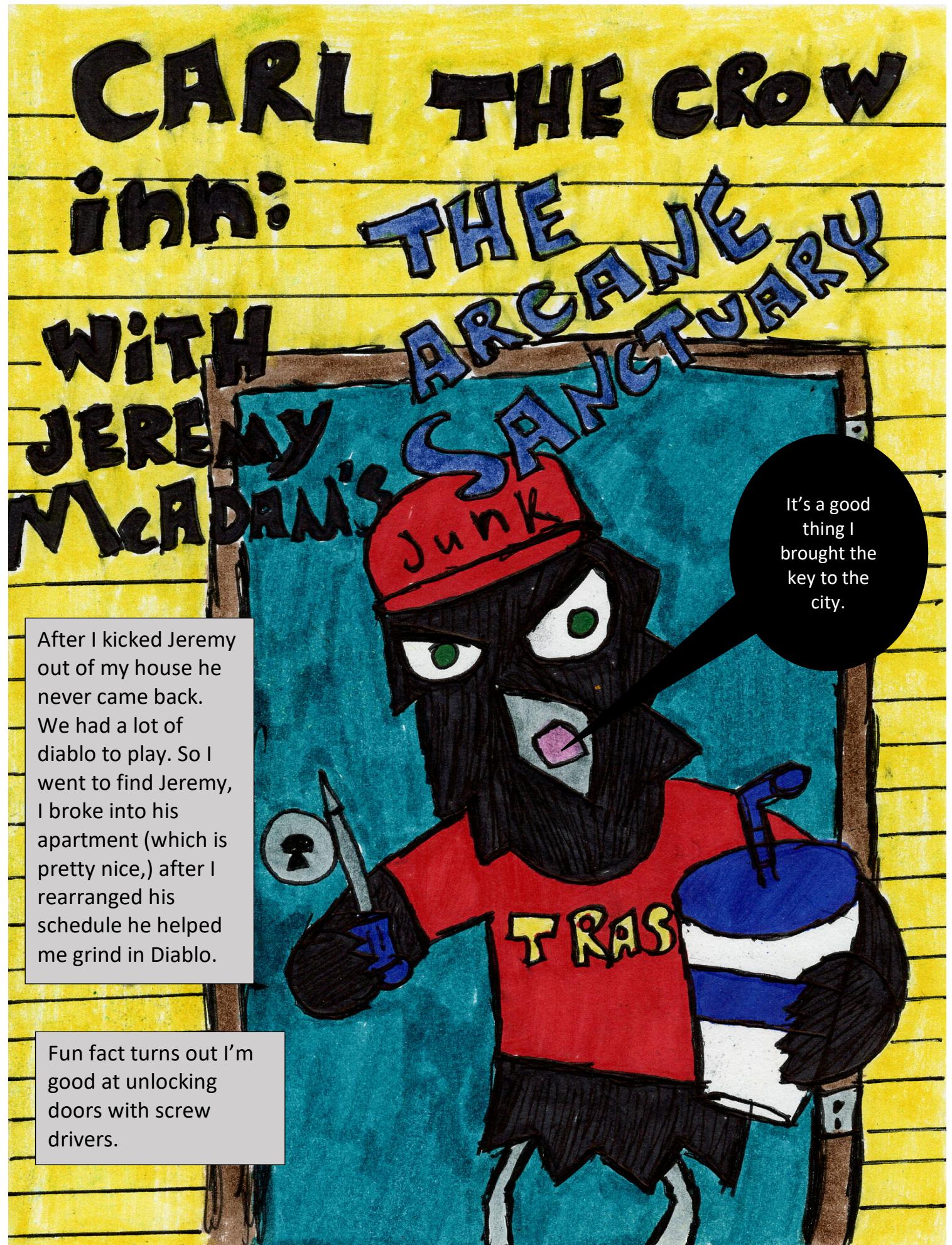
CARL THE CROW BOTH

THE DEN OF EVIL

I knew there was only one person who could help me conquer Diablo II. Jeremy McAdams of Red Beach. Jeremy was a well-known dungeon crawler, so we formed an alliance to defeat the minions of evil.

On the first day we were supposed to play Diablo II. Jeremy forgot his important clicking mouse he needed to play. So, I kicked him out of my house.

Get out of my house!



CARL T. CROW inns: ~~With~~ THE DURANCE OF HATE

With
Jeremy
McAdams

Jeremy I need
your help!

Jeremy wasn't as agreeable as I'd hoped. I knew I needed a plan to get him to play more Diablo for me. I called Jeremy, and told him I had an emergency, then I locked him in the basement. Maybe not my finest idea.



CARL T. CROW

in: THE PLAN'S OF DESPAIR

With: Jeremy McAdams



Jeremy was really working on beating Diablo II. With his help I knew we would be able to beat the game soon.

Every time Jeremy was stubborn, and refused to play Diablo for me I would read Shakespeare to him. The he would start to loot grind even harder.

CARL T. CROW

inn:

I was having issues with local law enforcement after kidnapping Jeremy. Fortunately enough I got some advice from the criminal mastermind Willie "Moz" Garson. Mr. Garson told me in order to avoid The Suits all I had to do was read a paper. Turns out that was pretty good advice!

READ A PAPER

WITH
willie
GARSON



Actually
Read?



After I got the advice to carry around a paper with me I decided to keep carrying the paper around.

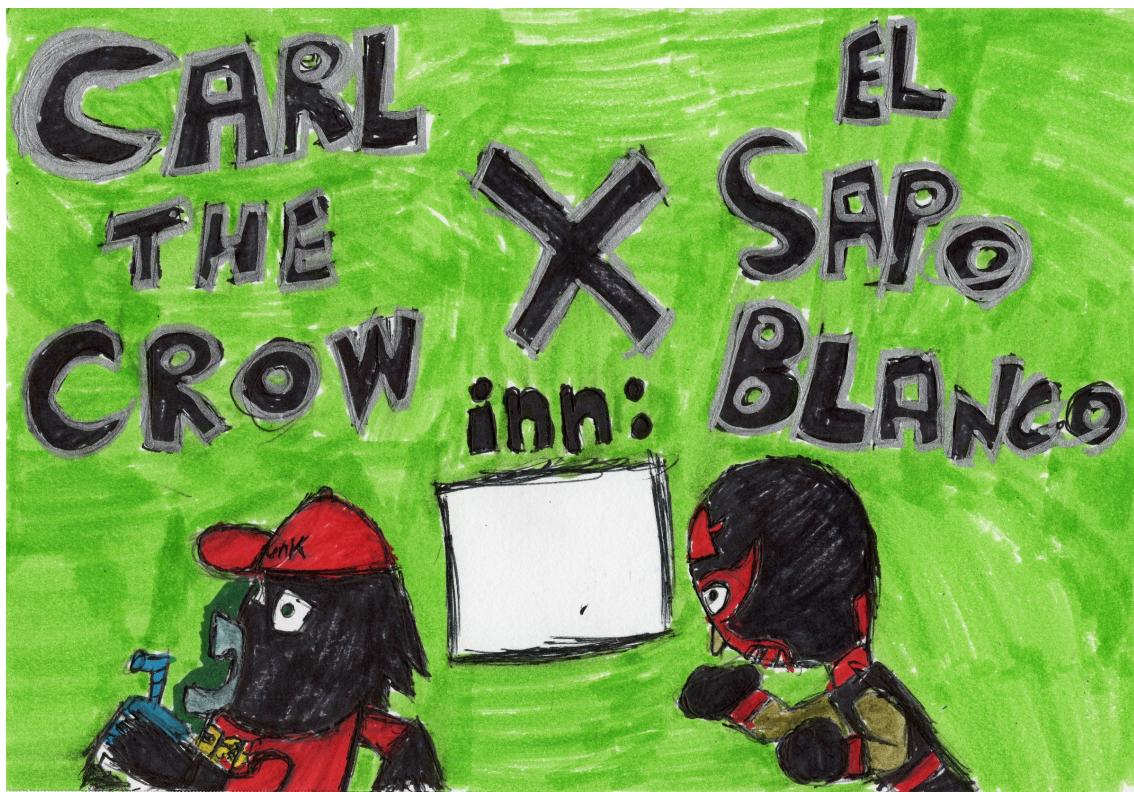
You really never know when you'll need to avoid a conversation.

Actually I need to avoid conversations all the time. So I do know.

WANTED ****
CARL THE CROW



Turns out not just the police were unhappy with my recent exploits. In fact a bounty was placed on my head. The famed Mucho Libre Bounty Hunter El Sapo Blanco came to collect. While I was unharmed in our fight, he shot my precious cup!



CARL T. CROW

I got my revenge on El Sapo Blanco a few months later. I blew him right to the moon with a bunch of dynamite! That's what he gets for messing with a cartoon character!

X

EL Sapo Blanco inn: A DUEL AT DEVIL'S CAHyon

When a Man
messes with
another birds
cup...Things get
personal!



After everything cooled down I decide to live out my life long ambition.

THE FT. THE GAME CASHMERE CROW

That's right I decided to try my wing out at rapping, under the alias The Cashmere Crow. I was able to get some really great advice from one of my favorite rappers The Game. Hate it or love it, it's the truth!

I am the
Cashmere Crow!
This is my big
premiere and I
want high score!



THE CASHMERE

CROW

BIRD HOUSE



I enjoyed rapping so much that I decided to continue that scheme. I was fortunate enough to get some help from Projet Pat, and GaTa!

I am the Crow who knows how to flow.

CARLT. CROW inn: LOVE in THE Forrest

I was in a video called Love in the Forrest. Until some of the free love guys in the video were unhappy with it, and asked that it be removed from the internet. I guess there was no love in the forest after all.

No love in the forest after all eh?



CARL T. GROW in: THE Friend ZONE!

WITH
SYDNEY
Brooke

Miss Sydney Brooke was kind enough to give me a lesson on the "Friend Zone." Miss Brooke said if you stay in the friend zone long enough that you may be able to get out of the friend zone. I think she meant I had a chance with her after all.

Hmmm.
Interesting.



CARL SING'S THE BLUE'S

I live on a
power line!

You know so
many things were
going wrong with
my life. I started
to sing the Blues.
Turns out people
like when I sing
the blues. Who
knew?

CARL T. CROW

inn: INSIDE BIRD

One day during a horrendous snow storm I looked outside and saw another crow outside in the snow. I was sad for the outside bird, but I wouldn't have traded my position as an inside bird for the world.

Day's like these I'm glad I'm an inside bird.



THE LANDLADY

All things must pass.
That includes me
living without any
sort of oversight at
my house.
Apparently, I was
not doing a good
enough job taking
care of household
chores, so they
brought in a
Landlady puppet to
oversee things. The
Landlady puppet
and I have different
ideas about the
temperature of the
thermostat.



CARL T. CARL

ihh: STRUCK

BY

LiGHTNiNG

I was just
minding my
own business
playing my
guitar. When all
of a sudden...



I was hit by a bolt of lightning. This unfortunate incident was based on a true story.

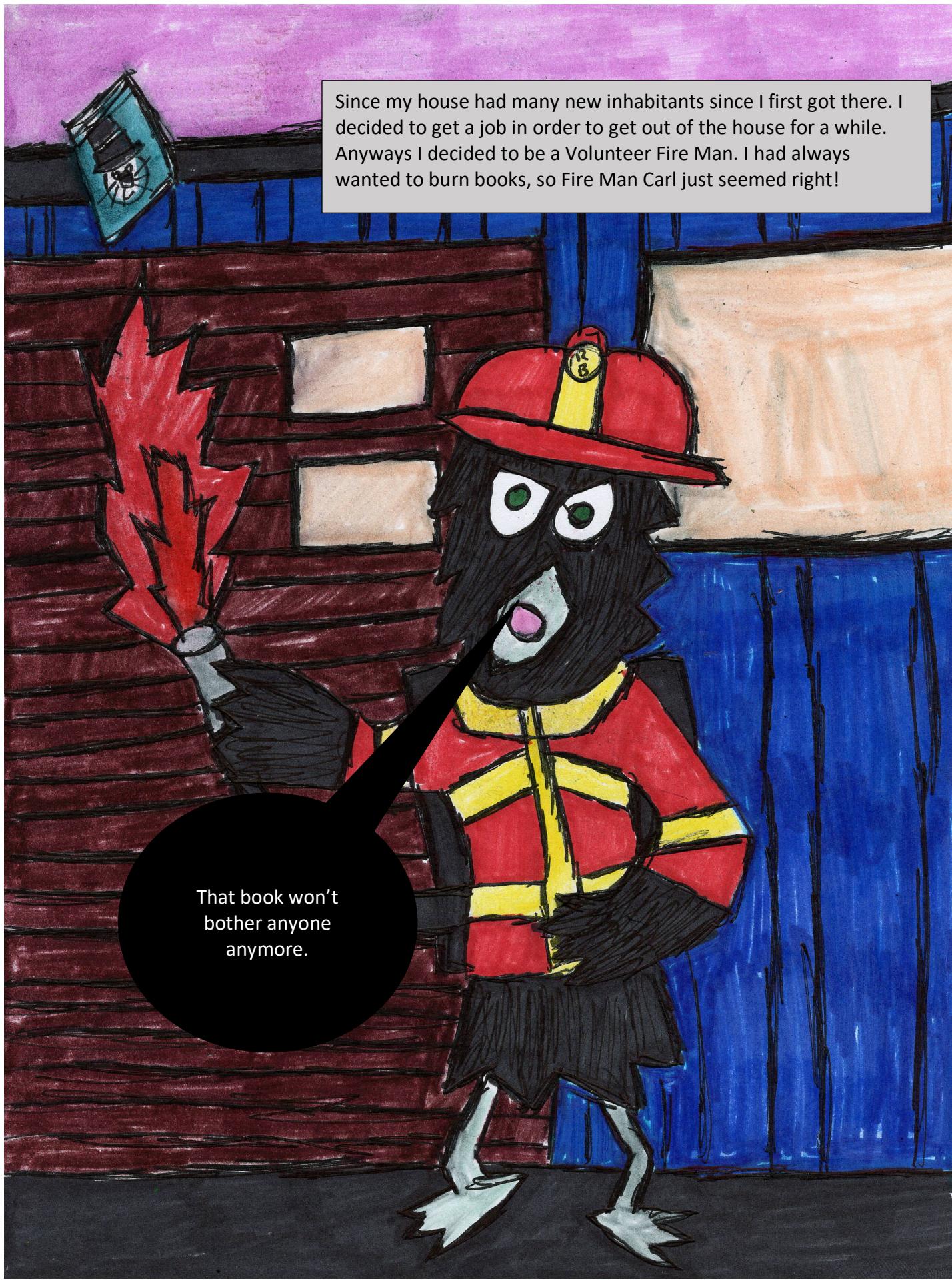
Was I really just struck by lightning.



One day I decided to go see this “Flying Circus.” When I got to the circus the thing was not flying at all. Instead there was an older gentleman there named Not Sir John Clease who told me I was an “Ex Crow.”



I told him that if I was an Ex Crow that somebody better replace me. He then told me I should not violently overthrow the current ruling structure of my home. Advice that I decided not to take.



Since my house had many new inhabitants since I first got there. I decided to get a job in order to get out of the house for a while. Anyways I decided to be a Volunteer Fire Man. I had always wanted to burn books, so Fire Man Carl just seemed right!

That book won't
bother anyone
anymore.



I do look
pretty good
as a
Fireman.

In the next mildly entertaining installment of Callow Corvus, Carl will be in the Trailer Park of Terror. Before that escapade Carl will go on his epic journey to capture the Moldy Pail. Stay posted for more great Carl The Crow shenanigans!

Acknowledgements

I honestly can't believe I'm writing this. I want to thank everyone who has helped me in making this year a very special one for Carl The Crow. So many people have helped me in some way or another over the past year while I was making these videos. If you had asked me last year what the year of the pandemic would have held for Carl The Crow I would not have guessed that it would have gone this well.

I want to thank the actors from one of my favorite shows White Collar, Tim Dekay, and Willie Garson for appearing in their two separate, but related videos. I also want to thank Dylan Ross, and Nica their help with the early Carl videos. In the same vain I want to thank Mr. Pressley Gerber, and Miss Sydney Brooke for their contributions. I would also include Mr. Spencer Pratt for his hysterical crystal healing that he performed for Carl. I also want to thank Mr. Mark McGrath for his help, and for his rendition of Fly in the Carl the Crow video.

As for the rappers that have helped me so far, I need to thank The Game, for his original appearance in the first Cashmere Crow video. I am seriously such a big fan of his so I was touched to get his help on a video. I also need to thank Project Pat for his help (though I haven't released this video yet I will soon.) The same goes for GaTa!

I especially want to thank Not-Sir John Clease, Tommy Chong, and Bill Daniels for their excellent contributions. To say I was a fan of these individuals would be an understatement. I grew up revering these actors so, I really was touched when they sent such helpful video clips for me to use. I need to thank Mr. Kevin Gorby of Lunas Puppets for creating the Carl The Crow puppet. If you are interested in puppetry at all and are reading this you should go check out Mr. Gorby's work (he's spectacular.)

Of course, I must thank my good friend Jeremy McAdams for his help on the video production side on many of these videos. As well for his bit parts acting, and all his help with the writing in these videos. I want to thank Blake Ford for his contributions for many of the musical pieces I used throughout this year, but for his really cool contributions to Carl Sings the Blues. I also need to especially thank Mr. Morgan Gleave for all of his help with Title Cards, and Carl The Crow inspired art. To work regularly with someone as talented as Morgan on my own projects is inspiring in itself, so thanks for all your inspiration over the year Morgan (Hopefully there will be many more to come.) **THANK YOU TO ALL!**

VAN STARR PRODUCTIONS

CHECKLIST

0.5: Callow Corvus The Sample Man

1: Callow Corvus Inna-Net Riches

#2: Callow Corvus Community Serve-Ice Part one

#3: Callow Corvus Community Serve-Ice Part two

#4: Callow Corvus The Green Issue

#5: Callow Corvus Carl goes to the Reel World

#6: Callow Corvus The Beach Bird

#7: Callow Corvus The Clip issue Callow Corvus #8: The Trial of Title Cards

#1: The Litter Critter Pictures and Poems (mostly Haikus)

#1: The Kid Learns about Recycling Vocabulary Vice

#1 Captain Cockroach

#1 Lobzilah: King of the Lobsters #2 Lobzilah King of the Lobsters

#1 Tales from The Trash The Yet Unnamed Art book