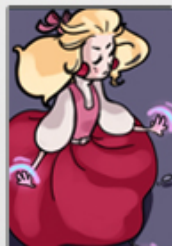


MOTHER 2 & HARMONY

By Gekko and meedee

STORY ORDER

Twelve years later...



M2: HARMONY

85 PAGES

Tracy and Picky are touring Fiveton University just as a time tear opens, bringing them a visitor from the future and a new conflict that reminds them that all is not yet finished between the two friends' older siblings...



TALE OF THE JACKET

14 PAGES

A short side story satirizing teen movies that reveals the origin of Picky's ginchy jacket. Cool kid Scott is after Tracy's love - and teeth, so it's up to Picky to save the day, with some help from former cool master Frank Fly!



A HARMONY HALLOWEEN

4 PAGES

Picky is tired of people making fun of his Halloween costume every year, so for Paula's annual party, he's making the most realistic zombie getup ever to impress his friends! He's even gotten the smell down.



A WINTERS' TALE

20 PAGES

After M2: HARMONY, Tracy and her friends take a winter vacation up to Jeff's hometown. But even there they can't catch a break, with *another* creepy guy, named Sven, after Tracy's heart and Picky's demise!



THE WHITE SHIP

46 PAGES

Follow Project Harmony through to the end and see how the stories of Earthbound/MOTHER 2 connect to MOTHER 3. Join General Scamp as he guides his desperate people out of a crumbling world and into paradise.

MOTHER/Earthbound Zero

MOTHER 2/Earthbound

M2: HARMONY

MOTHER 3

Memoria

It's RIVETING!
It's TERRIFYING!
It's...

THE SEQUEL TO
THE SMASH-HIT

MOTHER 2

IN TECHNICOLOR



STARRING


TRACY • PICKY

LYDIA • KANG


AND PORRY • MORI • JEFF • NESS

MOTHER 2
HARMONY


ILLUSTRATED BY MEEDEE • WRITTEN BY GEKKO • WITH CHARACTERS FROM HAL AND NINTENDO



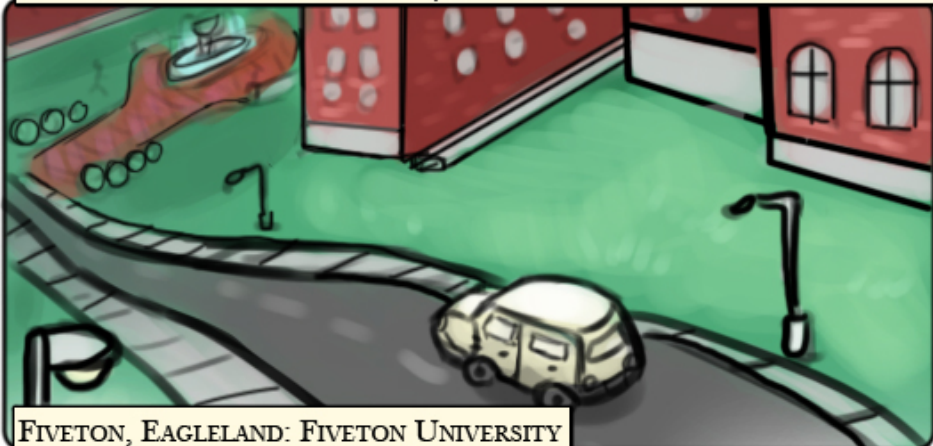
TWELVE YEARS AGO, THERE WAS A MONSTER KNOWN AS GIYGAS THE UNIVERSAL COSMIC DESTROYER... HE WAS AIDED IN HIS EVIL PLANS BY A BOY WHO WAS ONCE OUR NEIGHBOR... BUT FOUR HEROES, FOUR FRIENDS, DEFEATED THEM. THEY RISKED THEIR LIVES, PUTTING THEIR MINDS INTO MACHINES AND TRAVELING BACK IN TIME MILLIONS OF YEARS...




BUT THE HEROES COULDN'T DO IT ALONE. AFRAID, ALL WE COULD DO WAS SEND THEM OUR THOUGHTS... WISHES THAT TRANSCENDED TIME AND SPACE, AND SOMEHOW, FINALLY DEFEATED GIYGAS.




THE HEROES... NESS, MY BROTHER, PAULA, JEFF, POO...
WITH TWELVE YEARS PAST, WE NEVER THOUGHT WE'D EVER BE HAUNTED AGAIN.




FIVETON, EAGLELAND: FIVETON UNIVERSITY




There it is, you two. Wow, what a sight!



It would be nice if the air conditioning worked...



Yeah, this heat wave is insane. We should have brought some wet towels.



Oh, you'll forget all about the heat once you're touring the school. Isn't this exciting!

Thanks again
for bringing
me along.

My parents
would never
have done it.

That's okay,
Picky. You're
one of my best
friends! We're
happy to
help.

♪ Oooh!
Here
we are! ♪

Ooo...
It's so
big!

I hope Jeff
is still here.
We are five
minutes late.

Wow, it even
actually looks a little
like the brochure!

Perfect hair
doesn't make
itself, Mom.

Why, Professor Andonuts...
Look how you've grown!

Oh!
I've been
waiting for
you guys.

Hi, Professor Jeff!

Hello, Tracy!

Picky...

How do you like Fiveton so far?

We just came straight here...

I'll give you
a tour of the campus.
We have... um... labs.
They're... good.

See you,
Jeff.

How are Ness and Paula doing?

Oh!
Well...

I'm about to be
a grandmother,
you know...

I still can't
believe she's having a kid!

I know! We're
all excited!

The lab's
in here.

We still
don't know if it's
a boy or a girl,
but the doctors
are saying...

This place
is so nice. I
would love to
go here!

We're
lucky we
can afford
it!

Well, here it is!

The best
room in the
school!

Oh, Picky...
Why are you always like
this? I'm sure your parents
really do care very much—

No.

They really don't.

Ever since their "favorite"
son disappeared, I basically stopped
existing to them. Mom is always
shopping, Dad is being
the mayor of Onett...

I have
nothing in
common with
them, anyway.

I wish Dad
were here. Too
bad he's on a
business trip.

At least...

... Your
parents
care.

Mom can't stand his politics.
Onett's turning into a
corporate wasteland.

Remember that fundraising dinner?



It was after they remarried, for the third time, and everything had alcohol in it.



... I try to forget.



Hey.



... Are you still getting those bad headaches?

Most mornings, after waking up. What about you and your nightmares?

Same thing every night.



I don't even know what I'm seeing.

Sometimes my brother will appear, though...

In this weird machine...

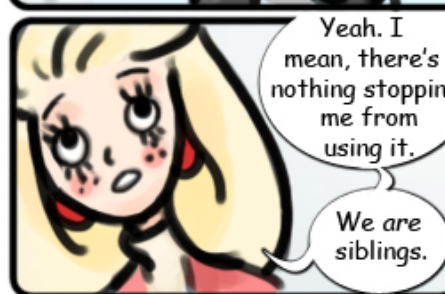
He calls my name, but without insulting me, so I know it's a dream... It's still really strange.

I can't help but think my headaches have to do with PSI....



She's not even listening to me... again.

That special magic mind thing Ness could do, right?



Yeah. I mean, there's nothing stopping me from using it.

We are siblings.



Well!

It's a lovely lab, Jeff. Where to next?



We could go to the creamery down the block, I'm sure everyone could use some ice cream after this awful heat...



Oh, boy! Ice cream!

Anyway, the latest theory I've been researching deals with why groups of four or more living organisms tend to travel in single file.



The results have been truly fascinating!

Some believe its related to evolution, but there has to be more to it than that.

I mean, really, why would living things travel in such a ridiculous pattern?



Um, okay, Jeff.

Whew, it's hot today.
Have I been talking
too much? Well...



... There's
the Happy
Cow Creamery,
anyway.



It's quite popular
with the students.

How many
flavors of ice
cream do
they have?

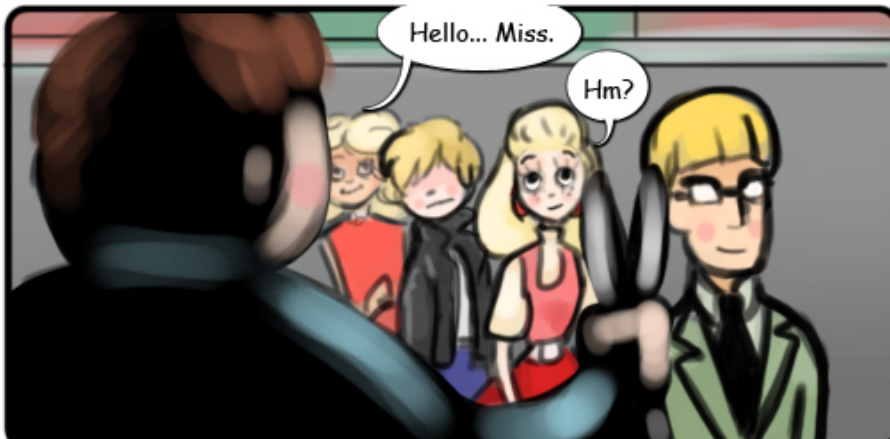
Eighty-two,
last time I
checked.

I hope they
have a pizza
flavor!



Hello... Miss.

Hm?



Uh... No.
They are... really
cute, though.



WOULD YOU LIKE TO
BUY A BUNNY?!

Thanks! They're
bred that way.



Yes... That's Marvin.
He likes rabbits.



'Kay... That's not weird...
That's so normal.



Uh... It's certainly not...
busy today...

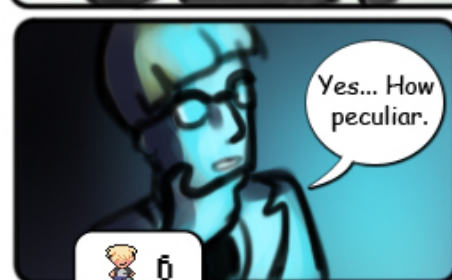
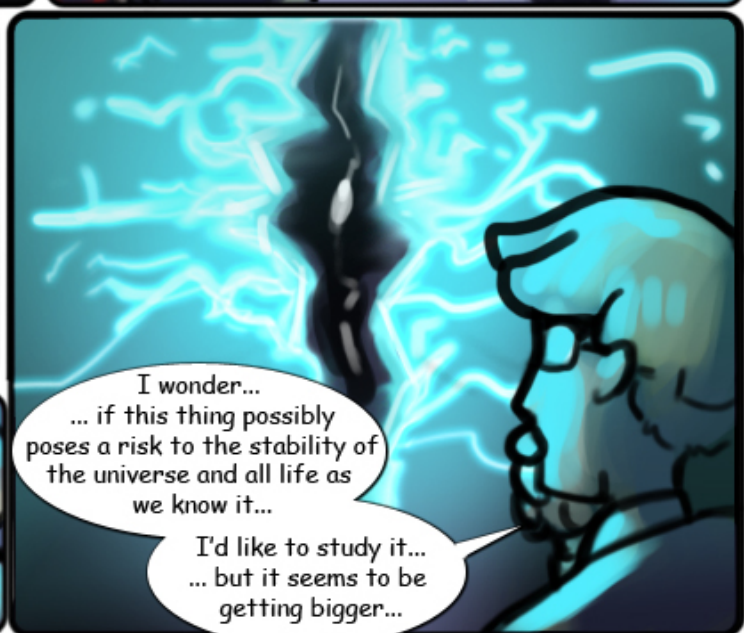
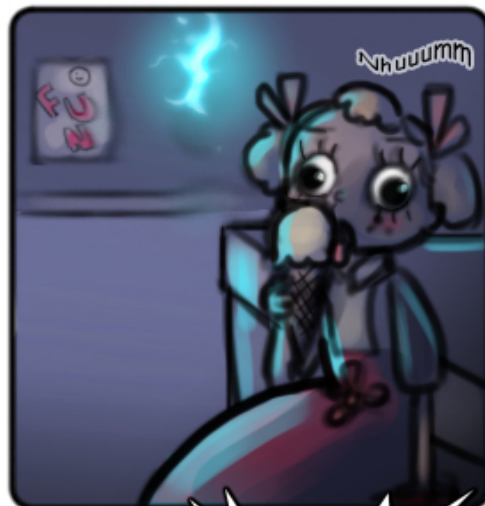
Well, at
least it's air
conditioned.



... What's that
rumbling?



They must have
cheaped out on their
electric bill again.





Get back, everyone. Something unexplainable is going on in there, but there's absolutely nothing to wo—



I've lost my meaning to live! My world!



Not the Happy Cow! Take me instead!

Oh, how many more must we lose!?



Um... Right. Let's all get to the safety of the school.



That means us, you two!

Let's go.



... And the important thing is not to panic!



Run! Everybody panic!!

Don't you see?! It will engulf you all into a torrent of evil!!!



W-wait, no! That's the wrong course of action.



I implore you to remain orderly!

... I am a teacher!!

Tracy, Picky! Get to the school!



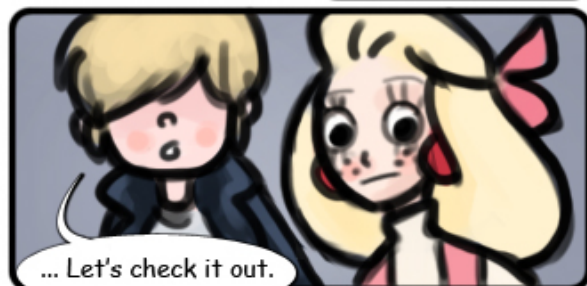
I think it's shrinking.



Pfft, no manners at all.

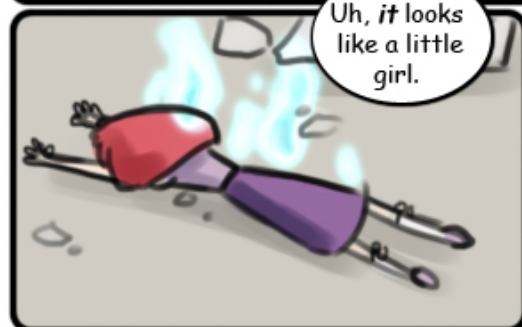


Shrug

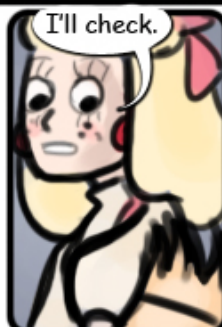


Hey!

I think something's over there!
That blue thing must've coughed it up.
... What do you think it is?

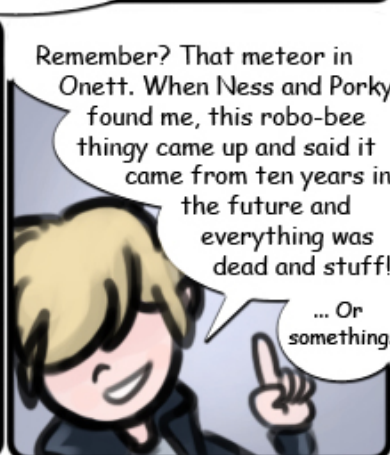
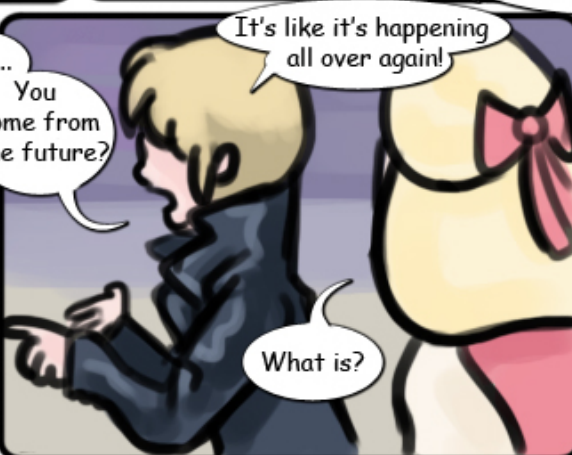
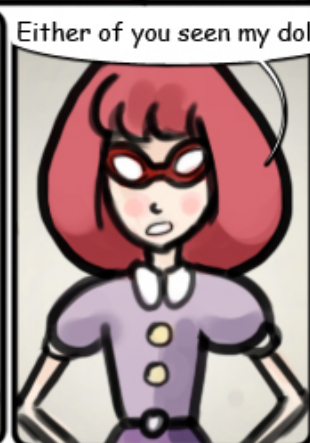
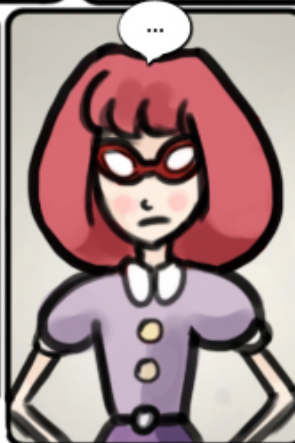


Uh, it looks like a little girl.



... I+?







I won't say what year I come from...
But my daddy and I...

... We live in a devastated world where
resource wars have destroyed nearly all of the major cities.
There aren't many places to live anymore, the world
can barely support people... or life.

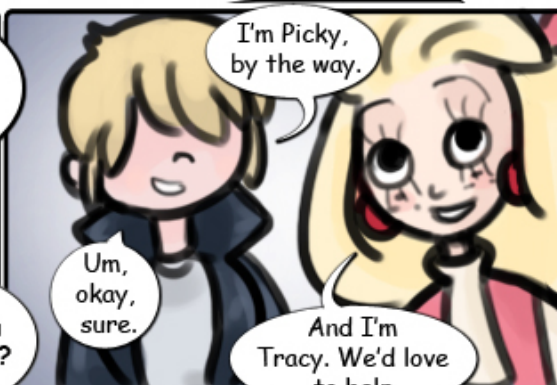
That's... so
terrible...



It's not like
it's something you
have to worry
about.

Look, I really
need to find my dad so
we can go home and see
if home's still even
there...

Will you
help me?



I'm Picky,
by the way.

Um,
okay,
sure.

And I'm
Tracy. We'd love
to help.



Oh, good!

Let's start
by getting out of
this mess.



Why are
you bringing that
broom, Tracy?

Maybe I can give
it back to that guy
who dropped it.

I'm a little
worried about
that thing.



A time tear existing
in all times and places at once can
distort the reality around it as well
as push and pull random things around
different dimensions, eventually
causing the total destruction
of everything around it.

Kinda like what happened that
one time. That was just awful.



Sure
hope I'm
wrong!



So,
where to?

Uh.

We should
probably see
Jeff...



"Super."

Take me
to this being
you call "Jeff."



She's
totally an
alien.

Meanwhile, in distant Winters...

Incredible!

ANOMALY DETECTED!
LOCATION: FIVETON.
EAGELAND
POWER LVL: HIGH

1, 023
UNREAD
MESSAGE

Very interesting, indeed.

My computer has detected a
space-time anomaly in Fiveton.
A big one at that.

Powering
off...

Squeak
squeak?

It's where
son is.

Pish posh! The sun is millions
of miles away. I have no time for
your insane theories.

No,
I mean
Jeff.

Jeff, you say?
That's right, I have a son...
Dear me...

He could
be in terrible
danger!

I must act
hastily then,
as a parent.
Which
I am.

Oh... I may be heading into danger
myself, so if I disappear forever, take
care of the lab in my absence.

You've been
such good assistants.
Take care.

Farewell!

I do hope this
one doesn't get
shot down by the
air force...

Now
what we do,
mousey?

shrug

Hoo...

Now which way
was Fiveton?



Meanwhile in Dalaam,
while all that was happening...

I... have a
strong feeling,
Hyan...

Strange
energies...

... In
Eagleland?

There
might be
trouble...

Hmm?

Do we have
to... help
them?

If I could
only give the
smallest aid to
my friends...

But my
place is to
stay here...

(And keep
this seat
warm...)

Then
send me to help
them!

No,
Kang.

Mom!

Schnookums,
you need to stay
here with Momma!

Why, you're not even
out of your first lessons
yet! You're not allowed
to save the world.

B-but!

It's not like
the world is really
in danger, right? Just...
weird things are going on.
Dad was twice my age
when he did whatever he
did. I'm old enough to go
check things out, at least!

Kang...

If I
disrespected my
parents half as much
as you do yours...

Fine,
Father.

I'll do
as you say.

He
he
he...

... Psych!

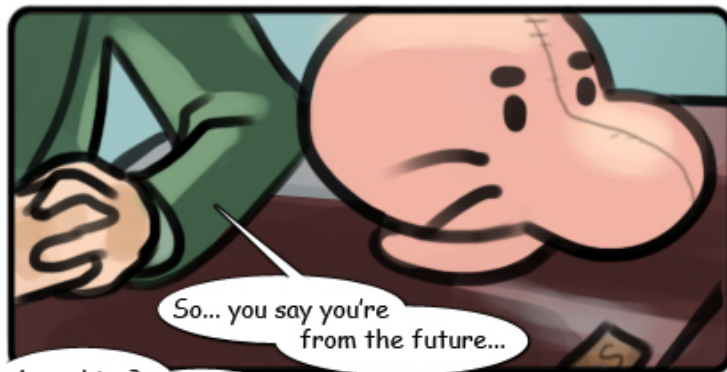
Your majesty,
Kang is gone!
And he took the
Sword of Kings!

Oh, Kang...

Must you
dishonor your family
on a daily basis?

Dangit,
Kang...

And he
took the only
sword in the
kingdom!



So... you say you're from the future...



Centuries in the future. I was time-traveling with my father, when this machine attacked us. Right in the time tunnel! It was weird.



A machine? In what I assume is the place you traverse time in?

Yes. We got separated.

Porky?



But I think we both entered the same time. Hopefully it's only a matter of space...



I must say, this is rather spectacular.



And what about the time tear?



I'm not sure. It should have disappeared right away. Daddy has the time machine key.

Until I find him. I'm stuck here.



That's a very nice story. You know, Jeff and my Nessy-poo...

...They went through time once. To save the world.



Yes... That was something I will never forget.

Anyway...

The students are in the safety of the cafeteria until we fix this mess.



Oh? I bet they're hungry! I'll go and make them some steak...

... And pasta, and pie and salmon...



I'm sure that they'll appreciate th-

It's alive, dude!!

AAIEEEEE!!!



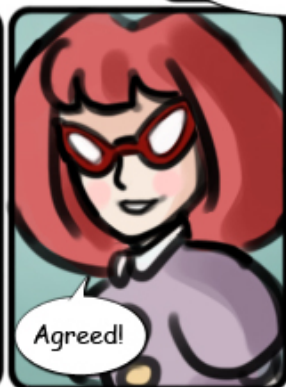
What now?



It sounds like it came from outside...



Let's go check it out!



Agreed!



Hey!!

Wait for me!



Isn't that the dumpster from the Happy Cow?

It's... alive.

Wait...

... Ness told me about this.

On his journeys he fought several inanimate objects... Except they were much more animated... And possessed. And evil.

It's a stupid, gross, dumpster!

And it's harassing people!

Let's just go beat it up!

Woool! Battle time!

Idiot...

Running into a battle like that...

Putrid Stinkbox approached!

GRRRRR!!!

Thunk

Thunk
Thunk
Thunk

... You gave it a name.

Well, why not?

Just this Cheddar Army Knife my dad gave me...

Hah!
Not so tough now, are you?

Duster doesn't seem to have much affect!

Do you even have a weapon?

... When I was... um, five...

jabs

tickles

huff

Uhn?!

GAAH!!
So gross...

!!

It ate Picky!

Uh...

He
He
He...



Heh, heh...

I was just cleaning you up a bit...



Putrid Stinkbox stopped moving!



Tracy! Stop it!

Picky! Your hair's on fire!



Uh... Thanks?



Well. Yes.

I might of had the power level on too high, though.



It's just a self-defense pistol my daddy gave me.

They're both trying to kill me...



Time traveling can be dangerous.



It was right near the time tear.

It must have been the first thing affected.



That's just great.



WHIRRRRRRRRRRRRR





Attention! We have identified this area as mildly dangerous, and are denying access to it until further notice!

Don't try anything cute, you punks!

I repeat: **GET LOST!**



Nice response time...

And the whole barricading thing. Must be Onett transfers.



So, now what? We're kind of stuck in a town that could be overrun by crazy mutant garbage receptacles.

It's like another Onett invasion!



I...

... I know someone we can call.



It's been awhile since he's used PSI...

But even if his battle strength isn't what it used to be, he could still-



AAGH!!



Jgh...

Tracy!



Are you okay?

Should we amputate?



My... my headaches. They're getting worse...



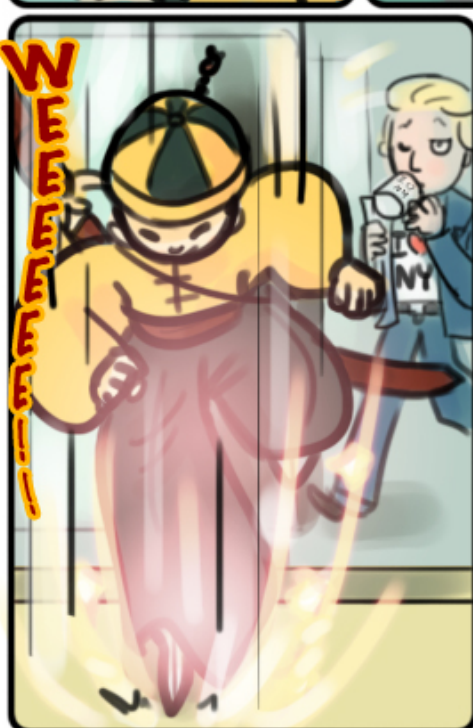
Hang in there, Trace...



This won't last long.

A few lousy monsters...

... then it will be over.



BACK IN FIVETON...

Are you going to be all right, Trace?

I'm better...

Who were you going to call?

... But I think I have a fever.

Ness.

If Ness came here, he would be able to stop this.

Ness is my brother. He saved the world once, so...

What is N.E.S.S?

Nasty Emergency Smash Squad?

Ugh.

No bars.

The time tear must be really screwing things up.

We'll have to find a landline and—

Picky, look out!

Deadzone Texter attacked!

Huh?

Aagh!!

SMAAAAASH!!

Oh, man...

That was my fourth phone this year. Mom's going to kill me...

Deadzone Texter was totally scrapped!

This whole thing will probably only get worse...

Great.

So besides possessed objects, and probably crazy animals, we might encounter freaky monsters.

... It might start pushing out dimensional beings...

... Sorry about your cell, Picky...

We should split up.

We have to find a phone...

Hello? Is there a phone in there?

Knock Knock

Are you stupid?

Does this look like a phone booth?!

Tough luck, kid

What primitive tools.

Who wants ninths?



Hey! The lights are working.



Of course...



LIBRARY

YES! WE HAVE A PHONE!



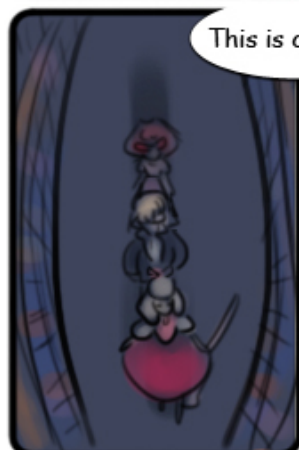
Duh.



Why is it all the way over there?



Finally!



This is creepy.



They're just books.

Exactly. I don't like reading.



Ring
Ring
Ring

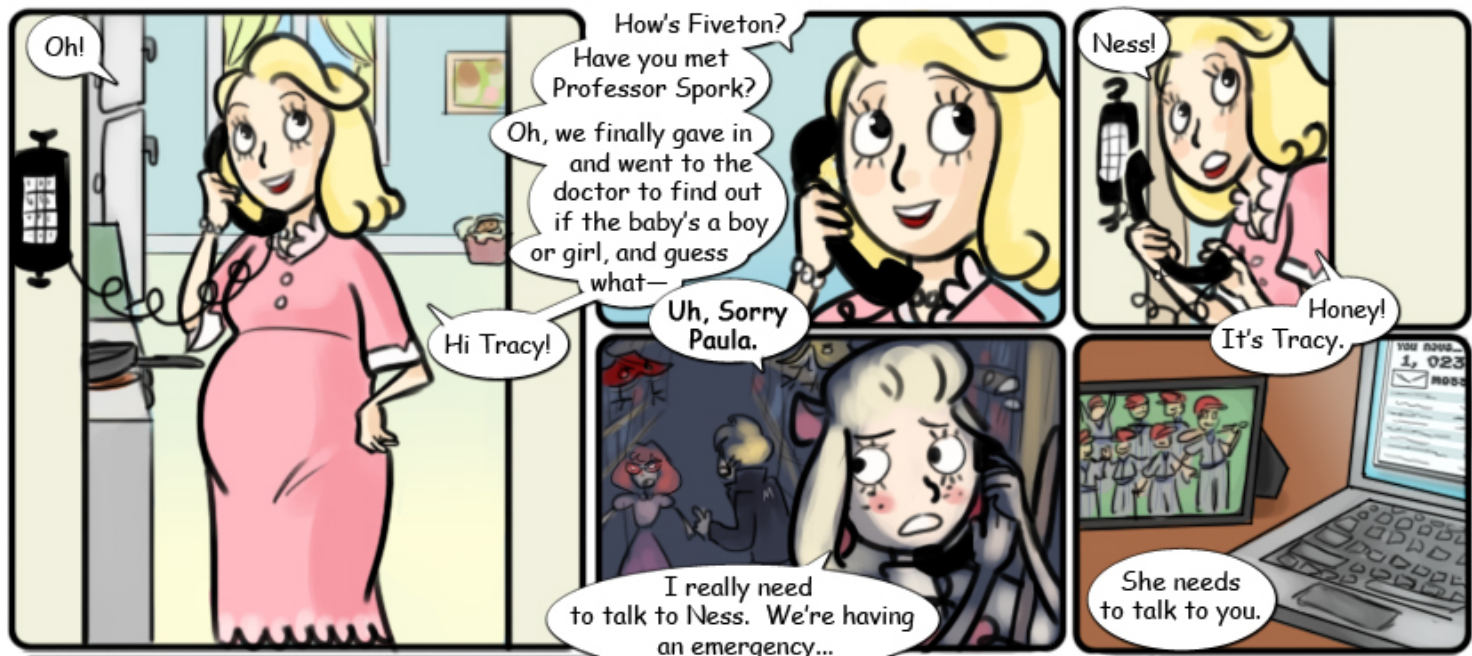


THREED, EAGLELAND



Hello?

Hello? Paula?
It's Tracy.

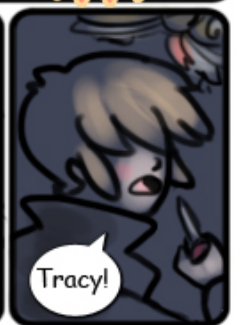
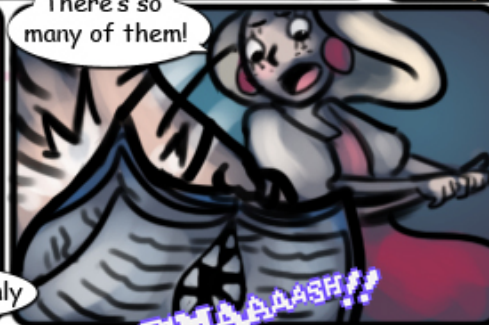


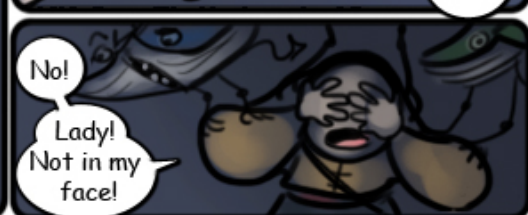
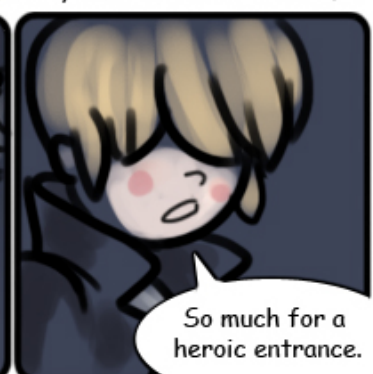
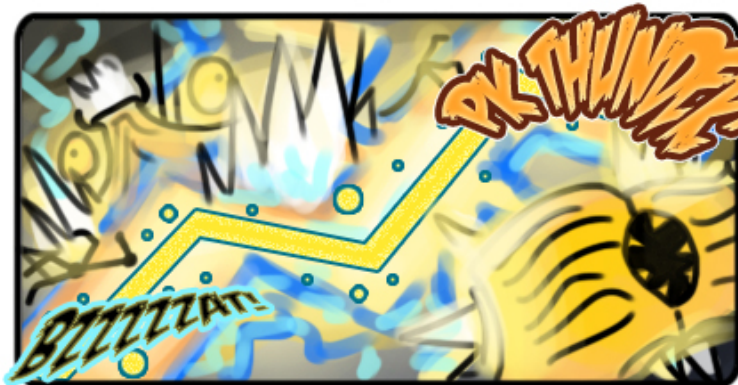
Something's happening in Fiveton. It's being invaded or something!



Actually...









It's true...
I can use PSI...



That...
That was
awesome!

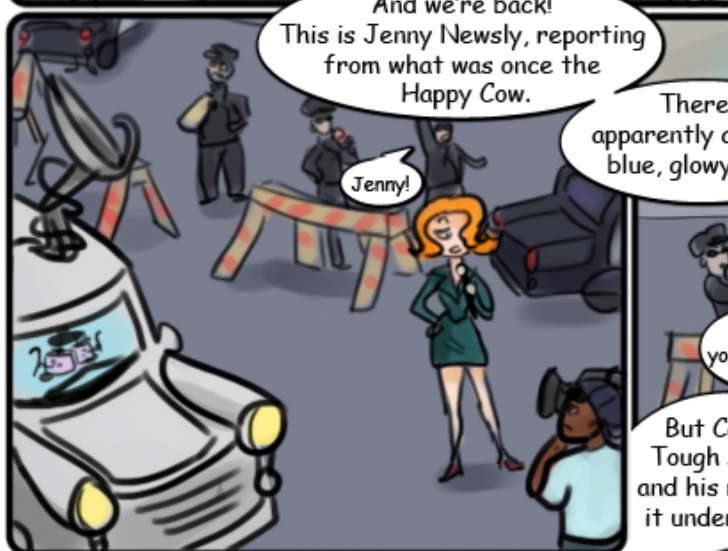


'Sup?



It's nice
that you're
magical, or
whatever.

But we should get out of here
before the books recover.



And we're back!
This is Jenny Newsly, reporting
from what was once the
Happy Cow.

Jenny!

There's
apparently a weird,
blue, glowy thing.

I love
you, Jenny!

But Captain
Tough says he
and his men have
it under control.



Dang,
that thing looks
scary.

Is that what
the trouble is?

Yes, it's been rough.



Lydia, how are
we supposed to get rid of
this time tear?

I told
you. I don't
know.

My dad might, if we
could only find him...



Tracy.

You all
right now?

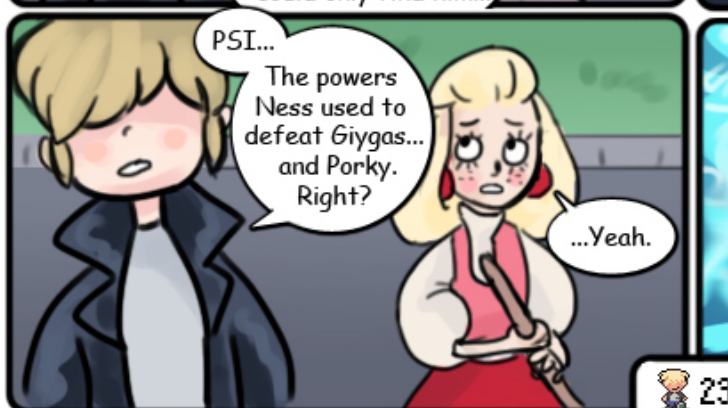


Yeah.

But I don't know
the first thing about
these powers.

I can teach you!
I'm awesome
at PSI!

Uh, okay, Kang.



PSI...

The powers
Ness used to
defeat Giygas...
and Porky.
Right?

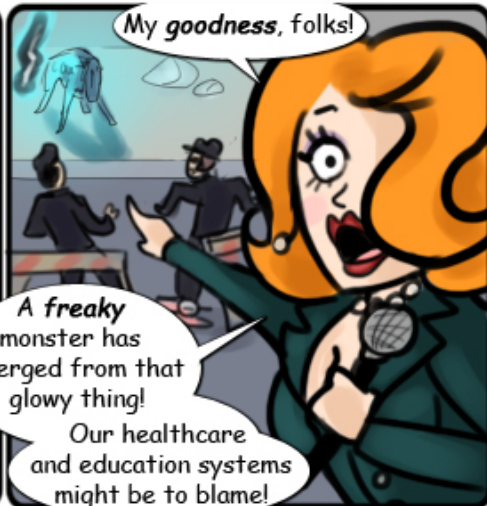
...Yeah.



ZZZZZZ



ZZZZZZ



My goodness, folks!

A freaky monster has emerged from that glowy thing!

Our healthcare and education systems might be to blame!

What the heck is that thing?!

Is it from your time, Lydia?

Of course not! Are you nuts?

It's one of those dimensional monsters I warned you about!

That thing looks really strong, let's stay away from it.

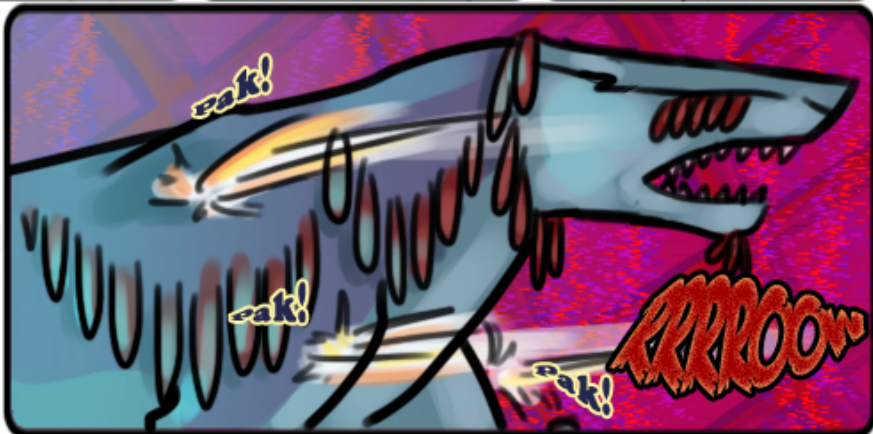
Right.

We should just wait for Ness.



What the heck is that, Tough?

I don't know! Just shoot!



Rodriguez!

Your bullets did nothing!

You moron!



Our impenetrable barriers!



Blast!

It's headed towards the zoo!



Should we pursue, sir?

... Nah.

Call Animal Control, securing the area is more important.

Permission to get a new slushie, sir?

Whatever.

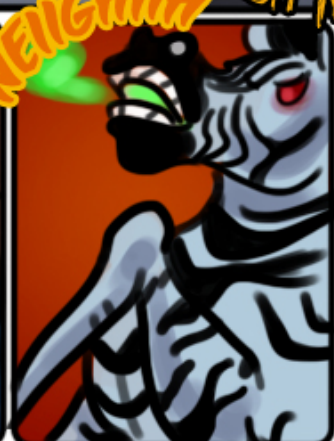
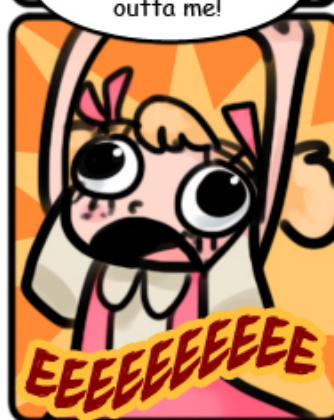
You've gotta be kidding me!

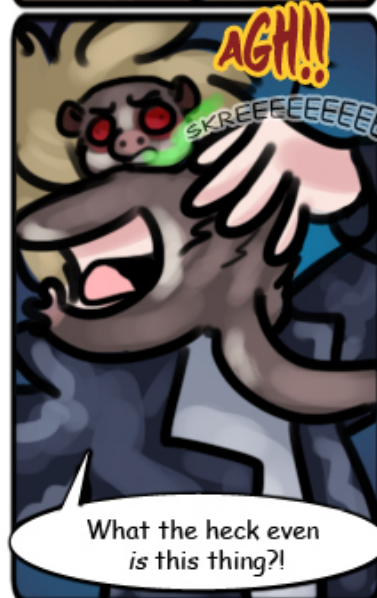
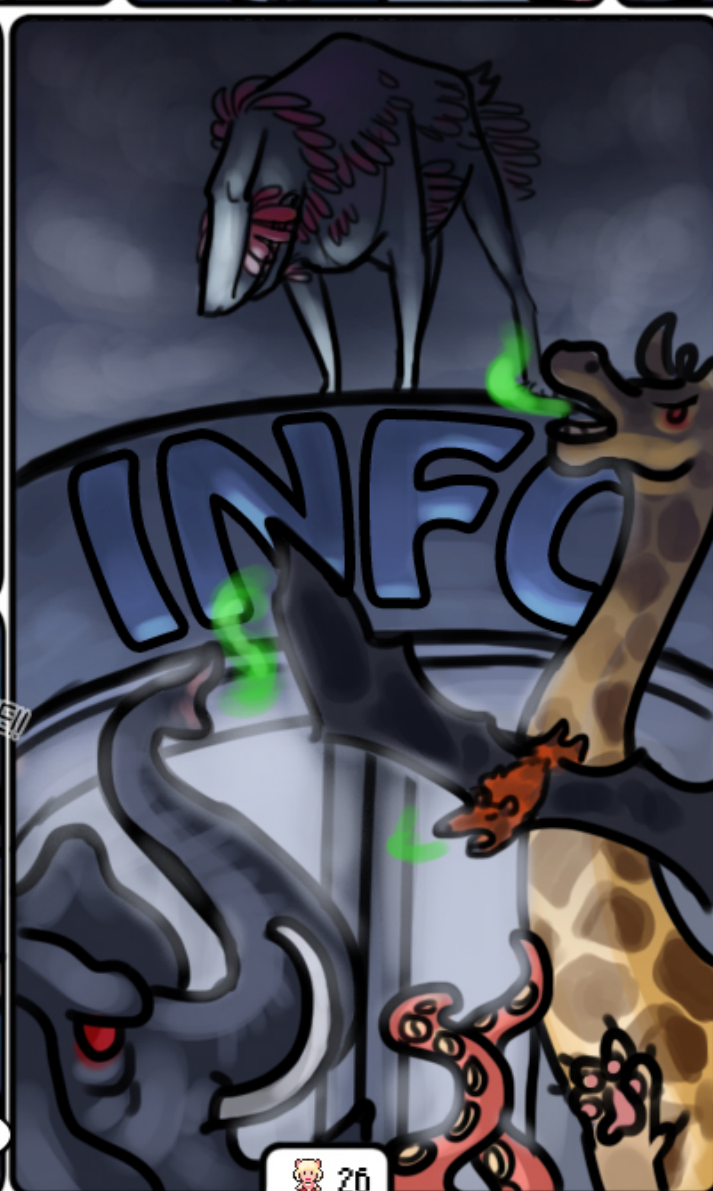
Are all cops this useless?

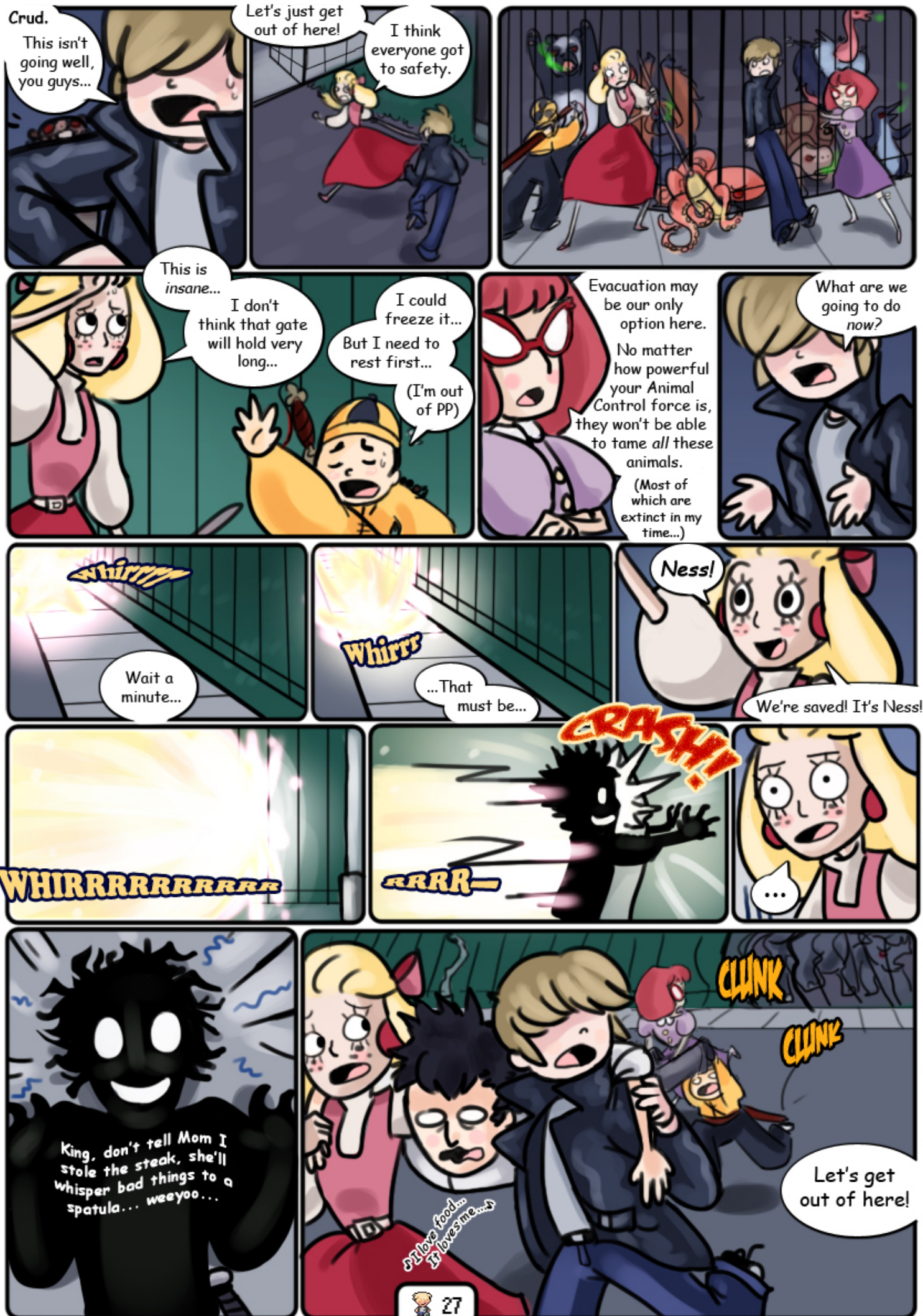
Wait, it's heading toward the zoo... We gotta stop it!

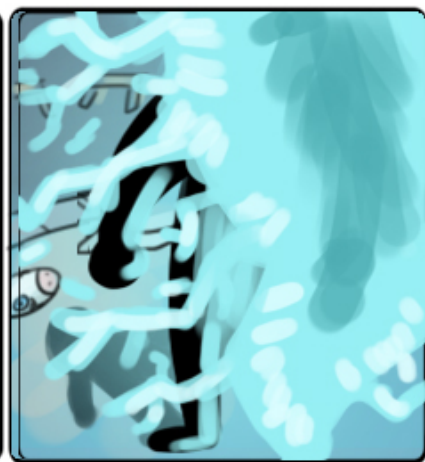
But weren't you the one who said to avoid combat?











Now what is that ugly thing?

I guess I'll call it in...



Mom!



Please... No more.

I'm stuffed.

But Jeff, you're a growing boy.



Mom!

Tracy?



Ness um...

Hurt himself.



My poor baby...

Uh... What happened?



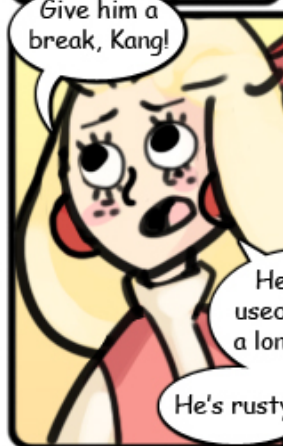
BAM!

Right into a light pole.



It was kind of shameful seeing the great Ness fail so much at a simple teleport.

Wait 'til I tell Dad!



Give him a break, Kang!

He hasn't used PSI for a long time...

He's rusty.



So... This is the one who *saved* your world.



And Kang has the *gumption* to insult him.



What? No! I just meant—

You're barely big or capable enough to wield that sword.



How does it feel when you're insulted?

WHAAAAAAAT!

Why are you picking on me all of a sudden?!

WELL.

I'd like to see how your *hair* looks without that *atomic hair gel* you must put on it every two minutes!

I'll take care of Ness.

Mom.

Mom, I um...

Why don't you guys just take it easy?

I think we may be the only ones who can stop this.

You really want to fight, shrimp?

Do you even have eyes?!

Will you two SHUT. UP?!

Geez.

Kids.

Tracy? What do you mean?

What's happening now is just like what happened on Ness's adventure...

And...

I'm starting to use the same powers he could...

Don't worry, Tracy's Mom. That's what happens when you're learning a new PSI technique! I'm learning *Starstorm* right now, so my head feels like it's gonna 'splode!

What is a "Starstorm?"

What?

Yes.

Tracy, you can use PSI?

In fact, I'm feeling feverish again now...

Tracy!

You're burning up!

By the way, Tracy is an excellent pupil.

Some kind of warship?

It's a powerful PSI technique...

... And I doubt a little kid like you can use it at your age.

Just who are you, anyway?

I am Kang, son of Prince Poo and defender of justice!

This team is nuttier than mine was.

If your father is Poo, then you should know about **restraint and patience**. Starstorm could shred apart our toughest foes. If you tried using it, you'd probably just hurt yourself. Further more, the capabilities of Starstorm likely exceed your...

Blah blah blah nag blah blah AND blah blah blah so you see it is easy to blah blah blah nag nag blah scrutinize blah blah demean RESPONSIBILITY blah blah blah

WHIRRRRRP

What is that strangely familiar sound?

What is this dude talking about?

I wield the Sword of Kings to fight the forces of evil!

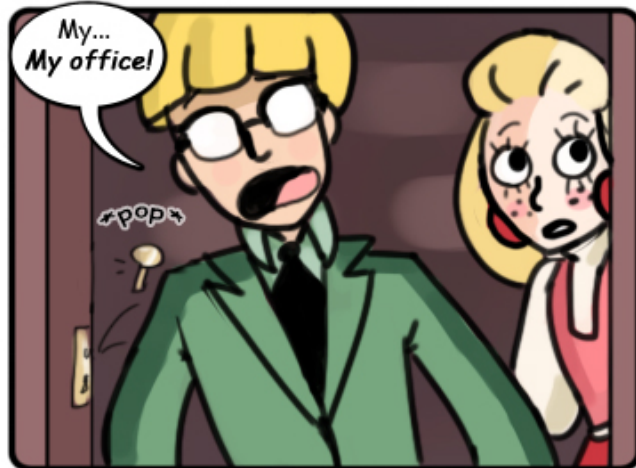
Moron.

CRASH!

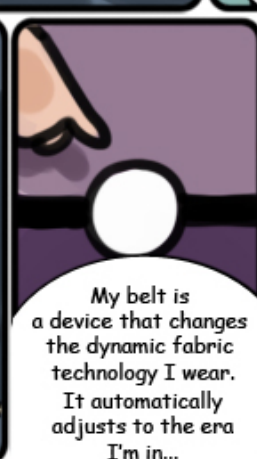
And...

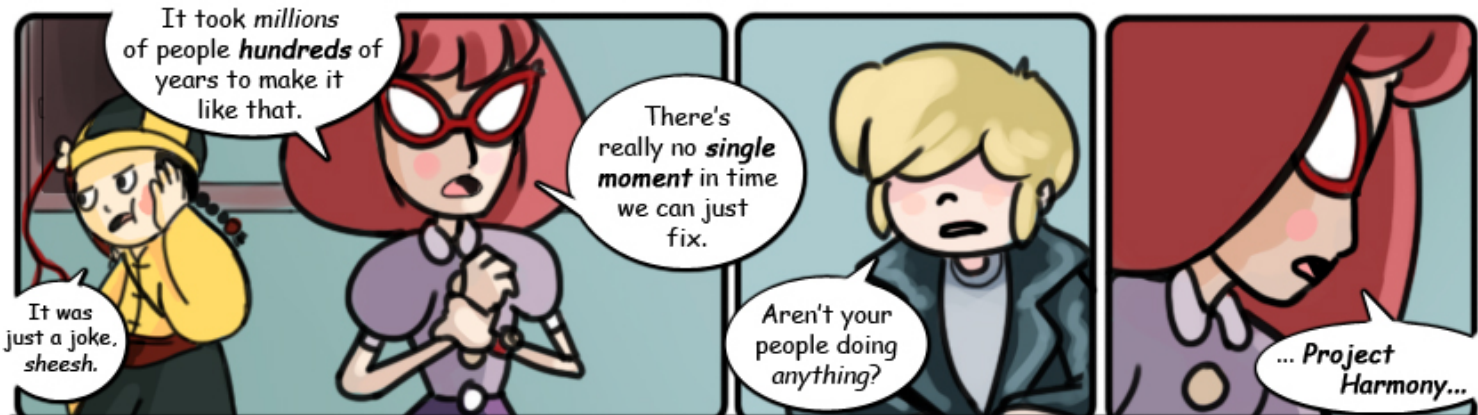
That sounded like it came from my office...

It's happening again! Run! Everybody panic!



LOTS OF EXPLAINING LATER...





It took millions of people **hundreds** of years to make it like that.

There's really no **single moment** in time we can just fix.

Aren't your people doing anything?

... Project Harmony...

It was just a joke, sheesh.

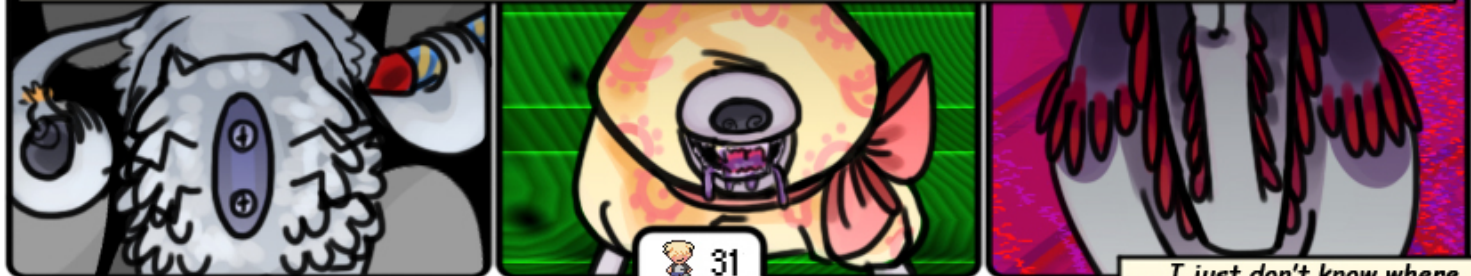
My dad is part of it, but it's so secret, he won't even tell me anything... other than we've been "chosen," and to be ready to "go soon."

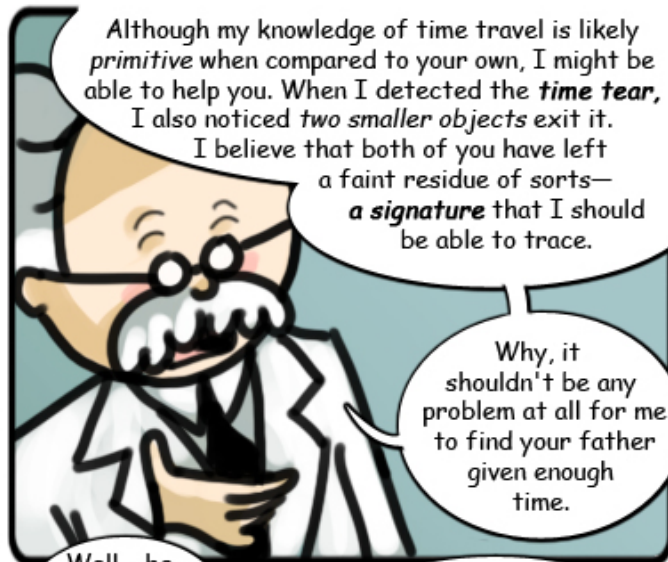


Dad's been saying that for months, but I think he's serious this time. He told me a few days ago that the project was almost complete. This project is supposed to save what is left of humanity. We decided to go on one last time travel trip together.

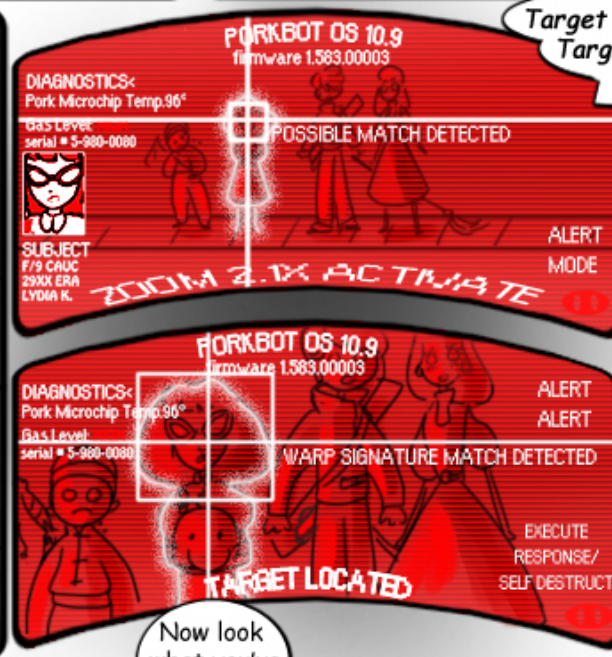
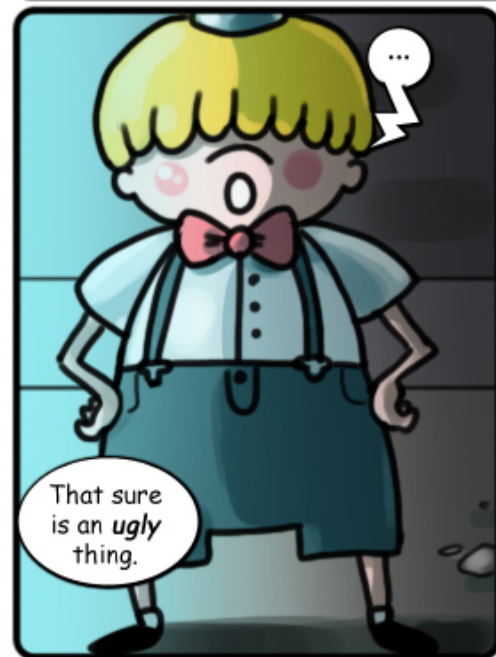
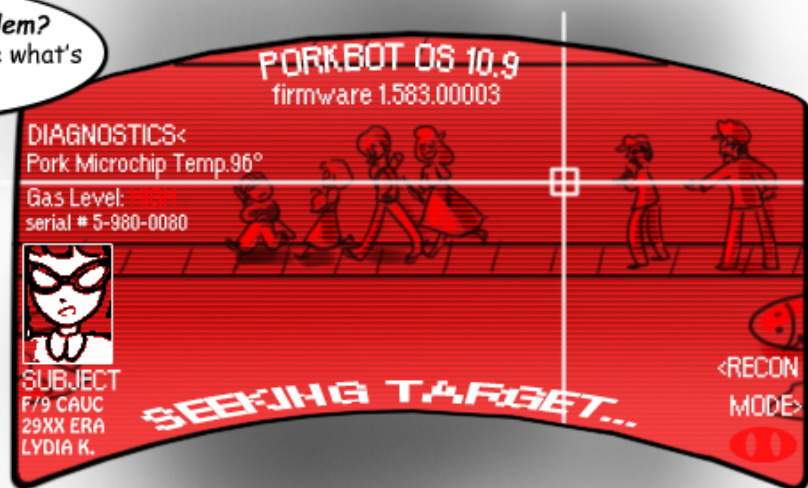


We were headed to 19th century France—my favorite place. But something went wrong. A machine attacked us in the time tunnel, sending us off course. Dad let go of my hand as we entered this era, he must be somewhere close by...



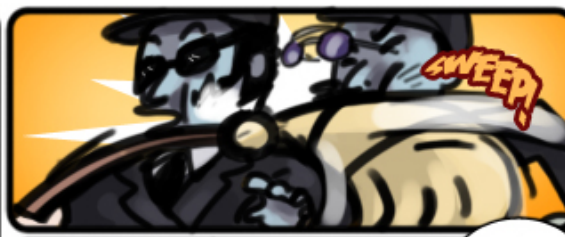








Sounds like fun, sir!



Our best sunglasses!

You're going to jail forever!



Those were designer, you know!

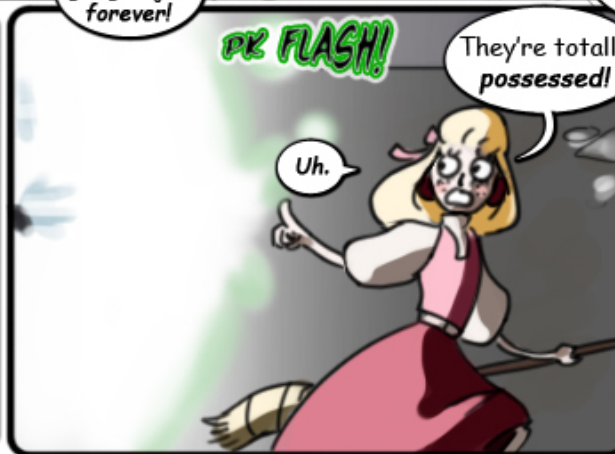


Omega-Ultra-Mambo-Tango-Whoopbutt-Martial Arts that my cousin taught me on these fools!



Crack

Let's teach 'em a lesson!



PK FLASH!

Uh.

They're totally possessed!



My EYES!

Rodriguez, you moron! You let them blind us!



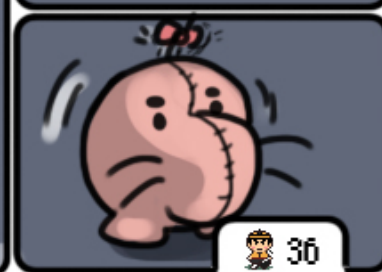
Bump

Bump

Bump

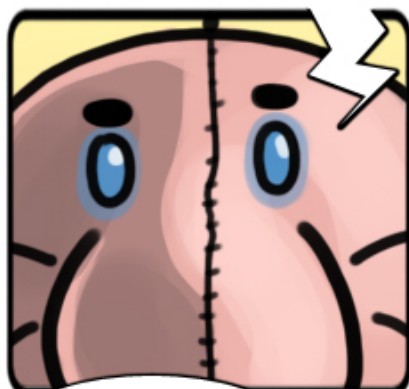
!!!





YES. I'D LIKE
AS TOLL WITH
MOTIVATING
DEFENSE
MODE:

CHOCOLATE.





The most
powerful technique
I can learn...

It must
come from
the heart...



Let's kill
them!

Agreed,
sir.



I could
sure use some
water...



Dangit!

My gun
overheated
again!

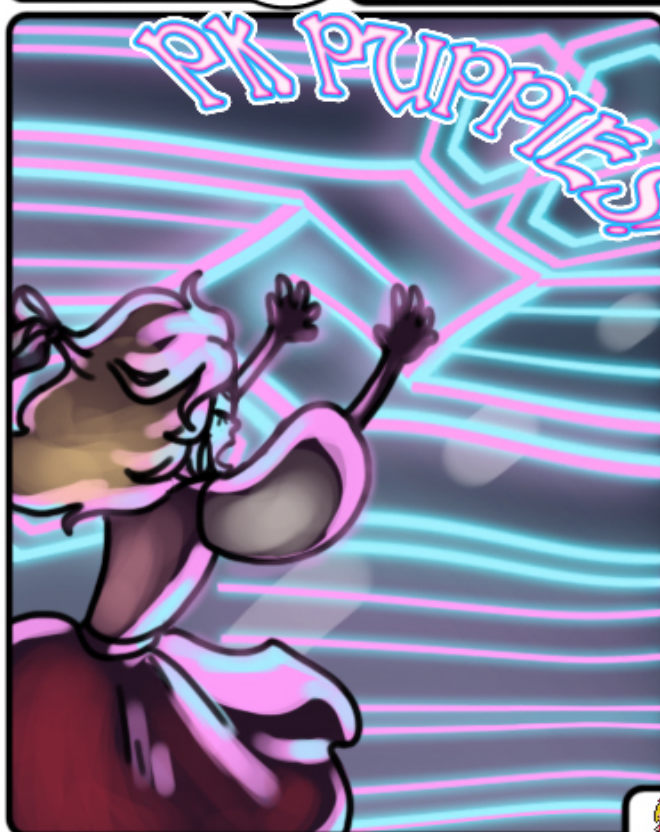
Crap, crap
crap, crap
CRAP!



HUMMMM...



PK...



PK PUPPIES



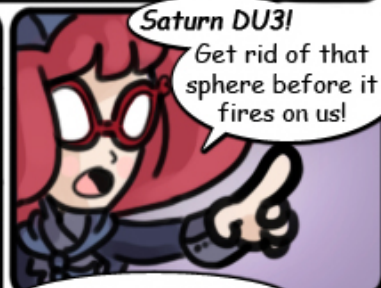
PK... Puppies?

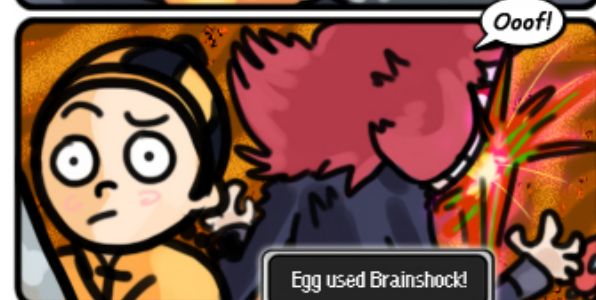


I really
want a puppy,
you guys.

They're my
favorite thing...









What should I wear for our cliffside wedding? Ooo, you're just sooo cute!

Eegh...!

This hat is so stupid.



Should we invite all our friends? Oh wait, I don't have any friends! Private ceremonies are more romantic anyway, don't you think? And our children...



Begone your delusions, heathen!

Is this a game? I wuv you K—

Kang tried Heal!



AAGH!!

Lydia returned to normal!



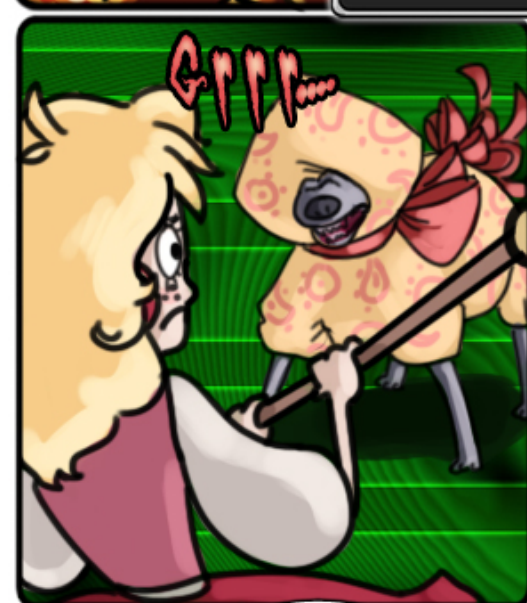
Bakin' tried PK Fire!



Bakin' joined the battle!



Xmas Surprise bit with poisonous fangs!



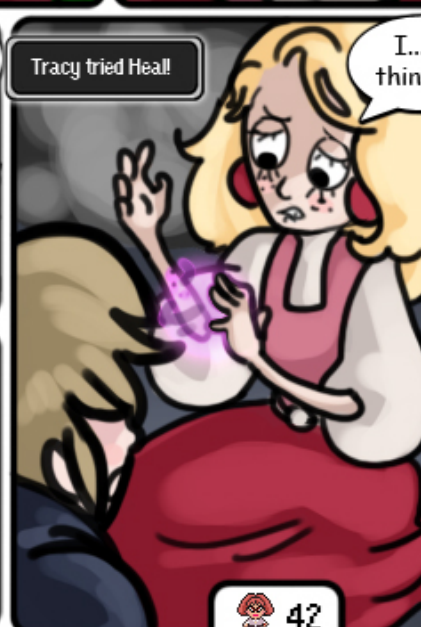
MISS



Ah!



Get away from her, you... thing!



Tracy tried Heal!

I... I think so.



Tracy, are you okay?!



TIK TOK TIK TOK

TIK TIK TIK

Creepy Kitty Timepiece tried Hypnosis!

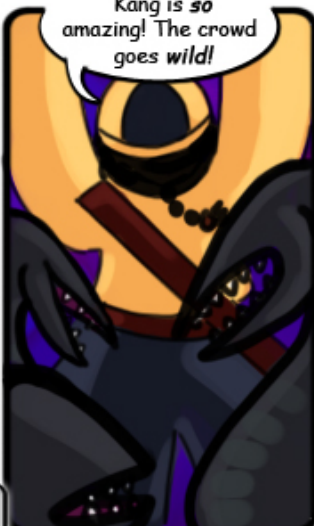
That's not going to work on *me*! I drank half a gallon of *Red Steer* for breakfast!



Gross banana!



Kang is *so* amazing! The crowd goes wild!



Huh?!



Nanner-of-War was defeated!

AAGH!!
HELP ME!!



STOMP



ZAAP!



Bionic Hydra disappeared!



Feyet tried Paralysis!



PUHRR...



Uh, Tracy?
A little help?



Shoo! Shoo!

Bad cat-like thing!



Furry Mrowler returned home!



Bakin' was frozen solid!



Whew...



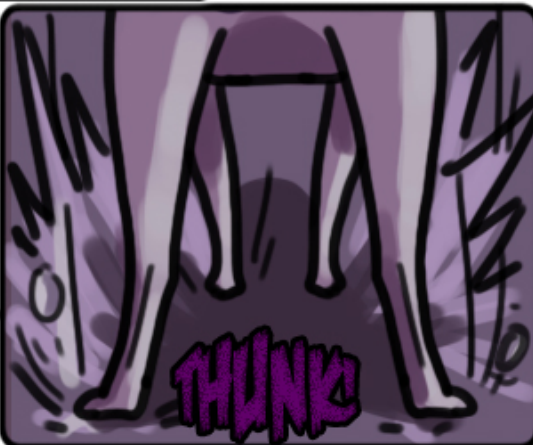
Primitive fashion accessories!

The High Class Heels returned to normal!

It feels like we've been fighting *all day*...
The sun is already setting...

I could really use a nice hot spring bath right now...

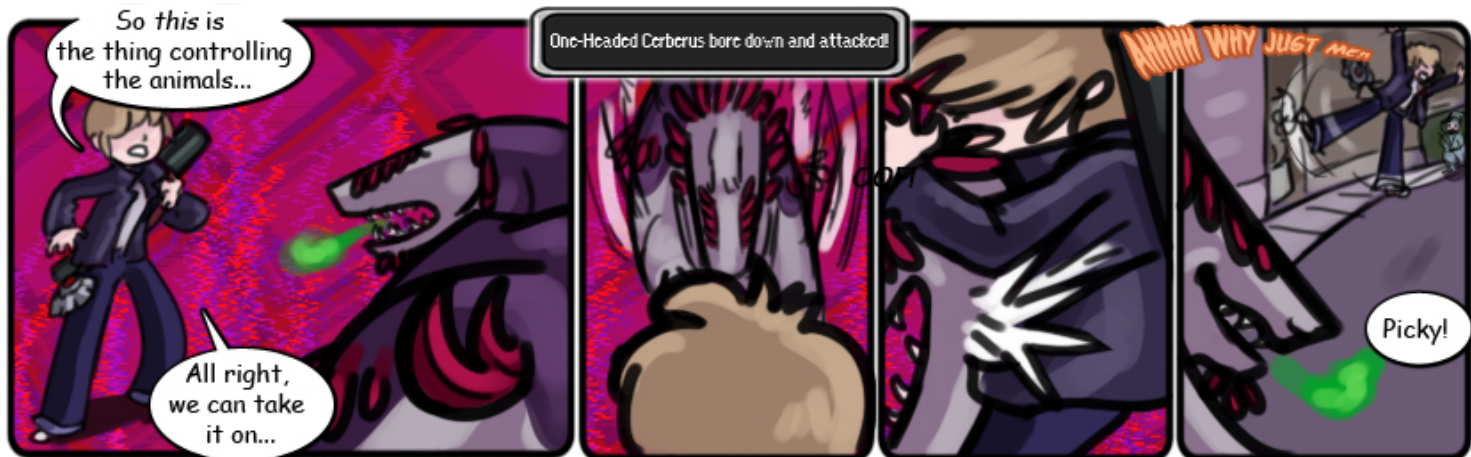
Right in my clothes and everything...

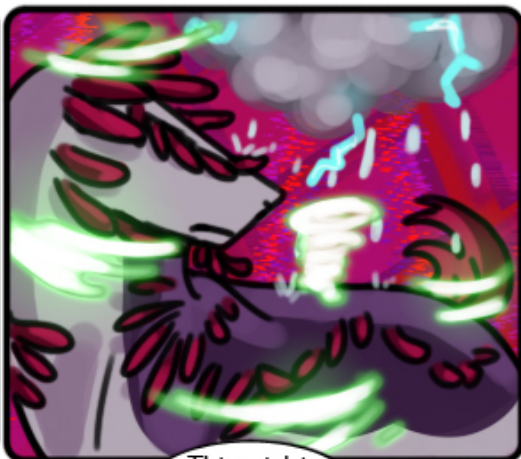


Uh-oh...
Guys, I think he wants to fight...



I have finally arrived.
And this dimension is mine now.
Take it from me, if you dare...





What the *heck*, Kang?!
All you did was
make it *wet*!



I gave it
all I got!



Tracy...
Is that you?
I can't see...
It's so dark...

Picky...
It's just
your hair.

This might
be it for me...
If I don't
make it...

... tell
my dad...



... he's a fat jerk...

You're just
winded, Picky.
I think I have
a new technique
to help you...
But I haven't used
it yet, so it might be
kind of weird.

W-what! What if
it fries my insides
or something?!



Tracy tried Life Up!

Stop
being such a
baby.



You're no
ordinary... er...
youths, are
you?

I've been watching
how you've been trying to
stop all those monsters
all day...

Well...
If we save the
world, it might look
good on our college
applications.



Heh... Aren't you a funny one...
(Argh, these kids today...)

Er, maybe
I can help ya
a bit...
I'll trade you
this new-fangled
broom-a-ma-thing
for that rare
Winters Blue Elm
broom you got
there.



Trade...
brooms?

I don't
know...



That's your weapon,
Trace. Why not get a
better one?

This baby has a stainless
steel chassis and a sweep differential
of 3.9, plus a pressurized intake system
with supports able to
hold 200 pounds.



Well... okay.
What's the sweeping
power on this thing?



Best of luck to you.
I guess you're all right...
(for youths...)

We're all
rootin' for ya!

I gotta clean
Professor Andonut's
office now... Darn
youths messed it
all up.

Whatever.

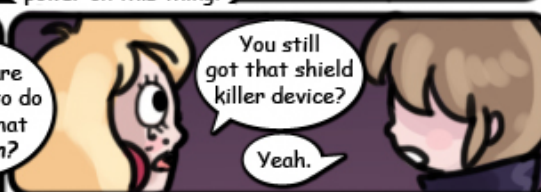


I'll call this broom...
Mecha-Duster!



Uh, Tracy...
... **Never mind.**

What are
we going to do
about that
demon?

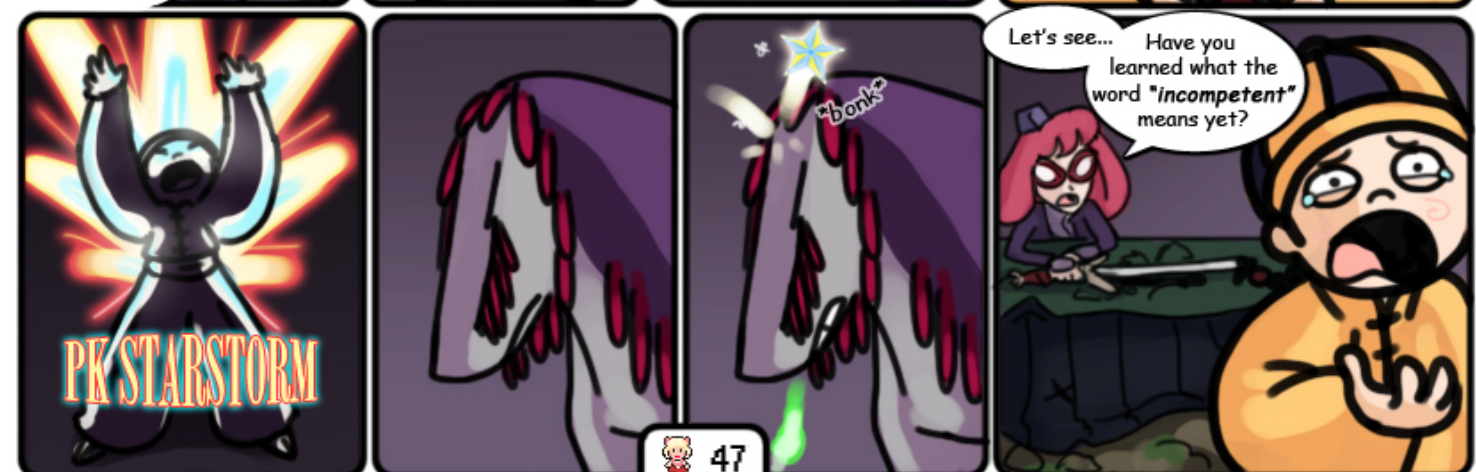
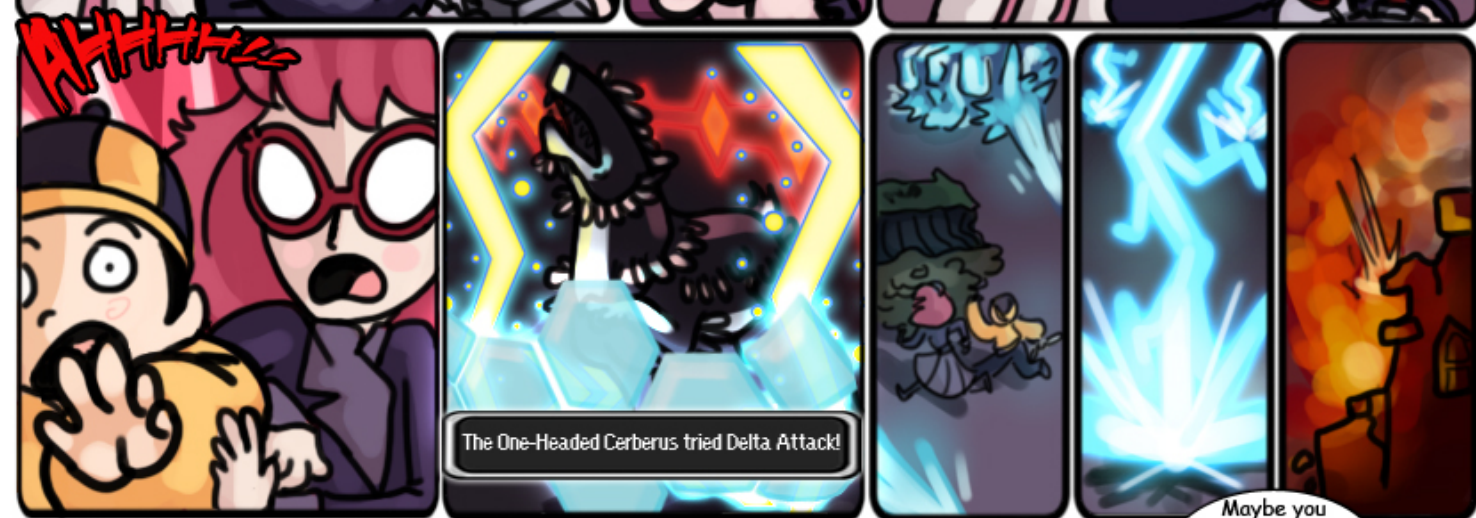


You still
got that shield
killer device?

Yeah.



Er...





N-no way!



How can it use
Starstorm?! That's not fair!
What *is* this crap?!



Waaahh...



C-CRAACKLE



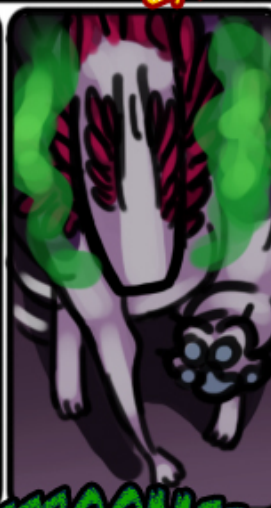
?!



Shield:
killed.



GRRR...



RRROOARR



Blast!



BOOM!



RRROOARR



Very.
Bad. Dog.

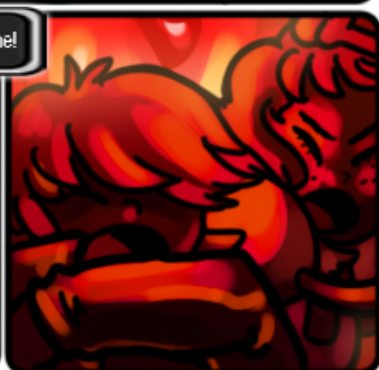
Sheesh.
He reminds
me of my
dad...

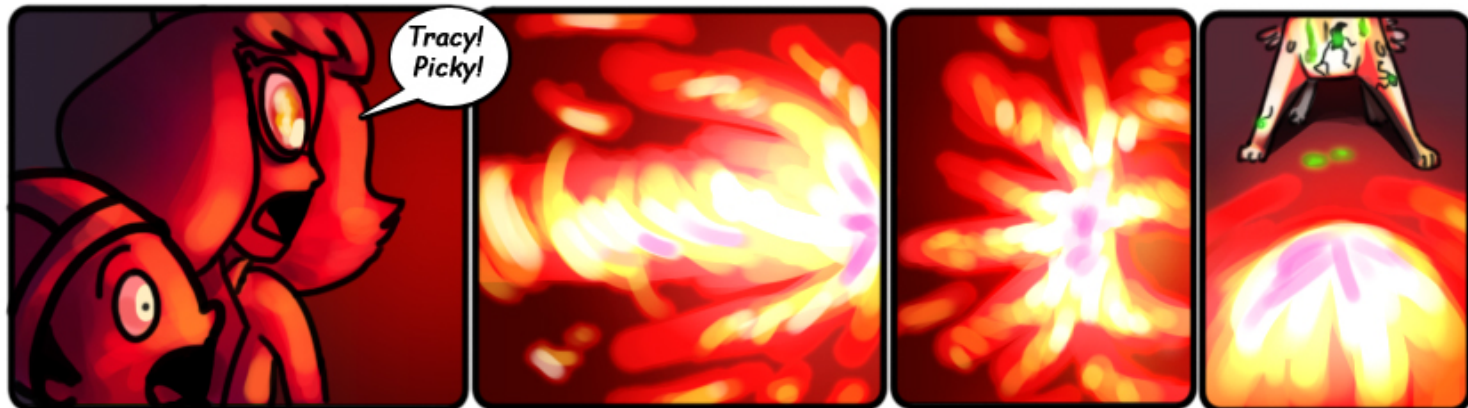


Do you
think it's giving
up?

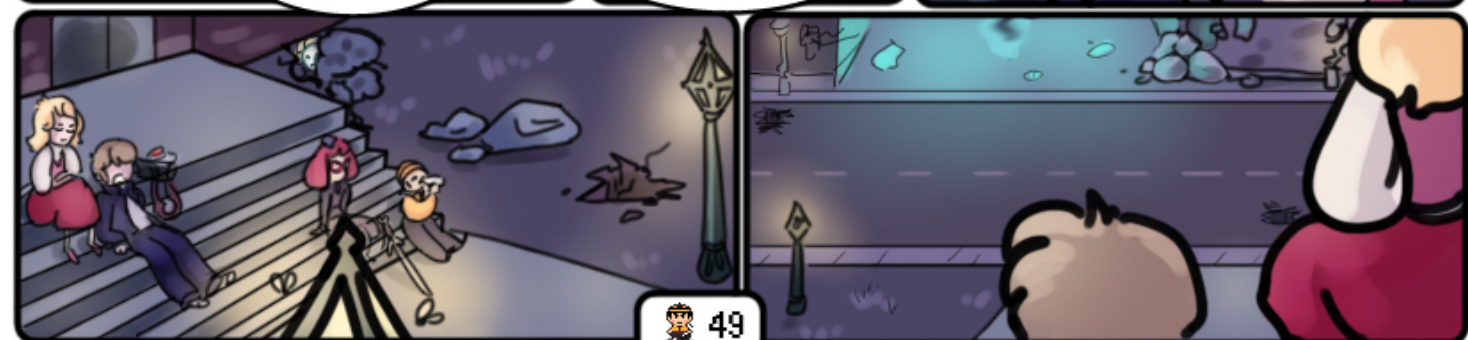


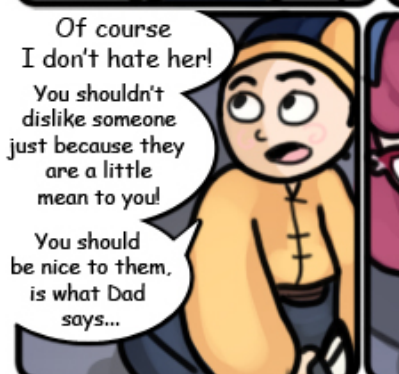
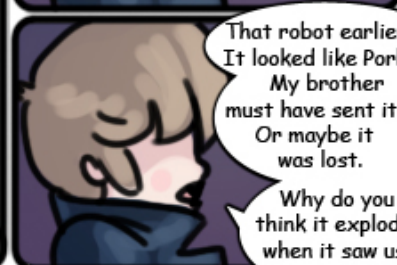
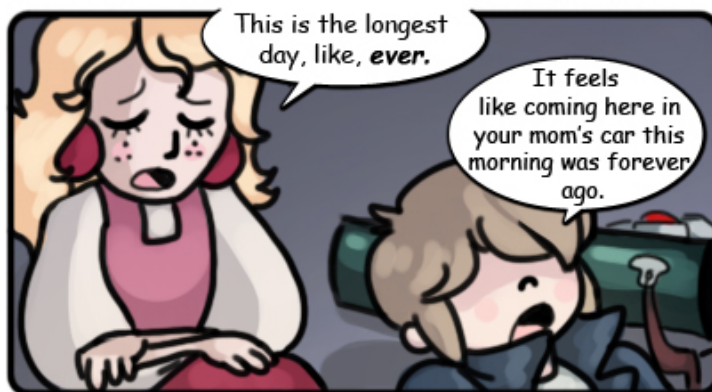
The One-Headed Cerberus unleashed an Intense Flame!

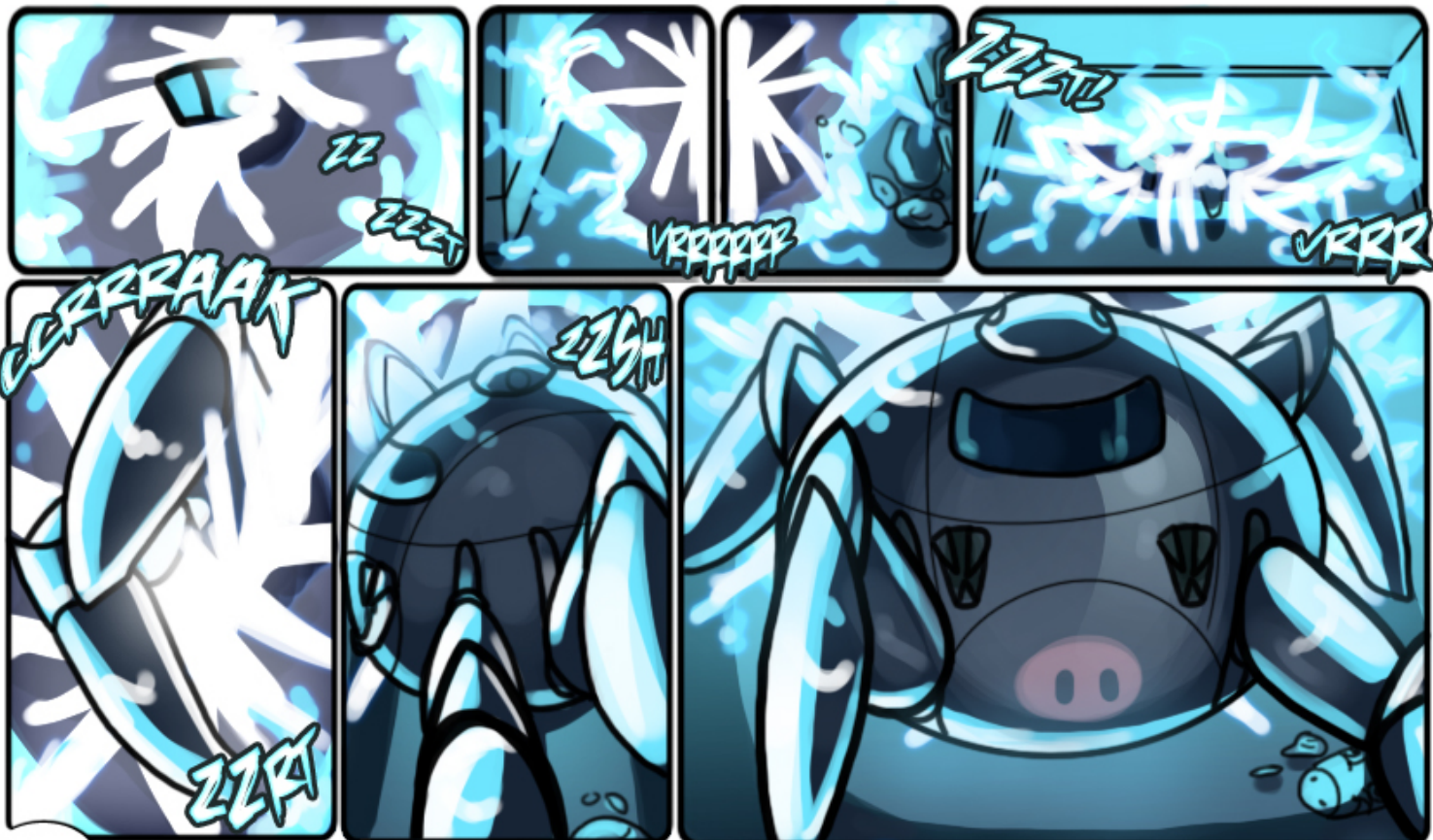


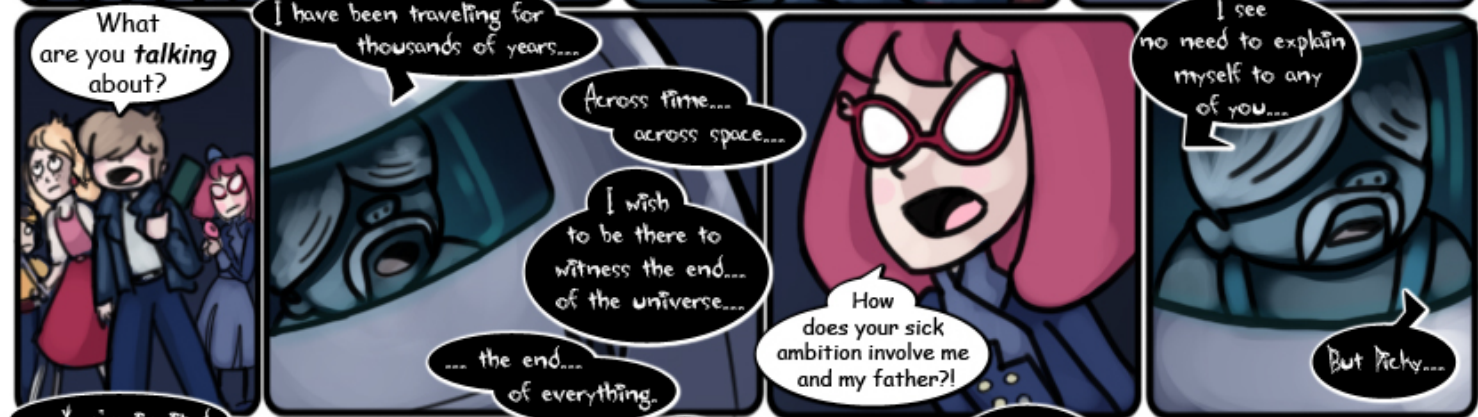


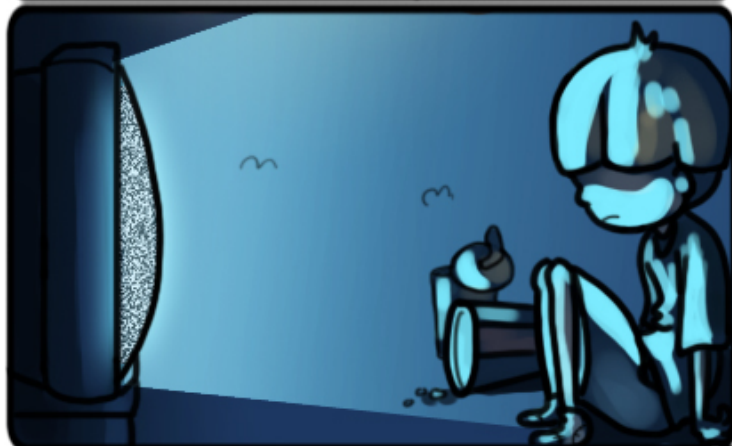
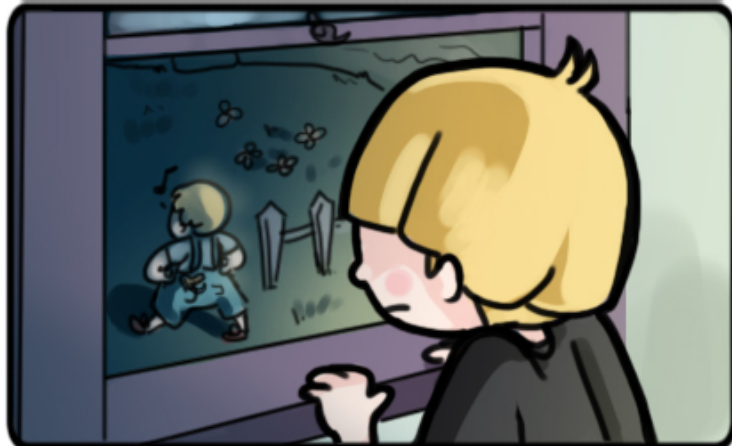
The One-Headed Cerberus and Bakin' returned home!

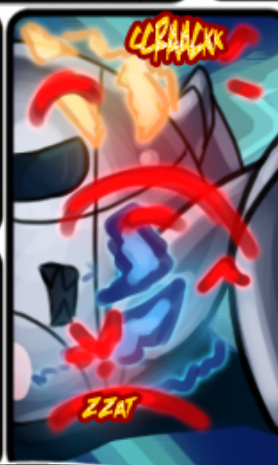




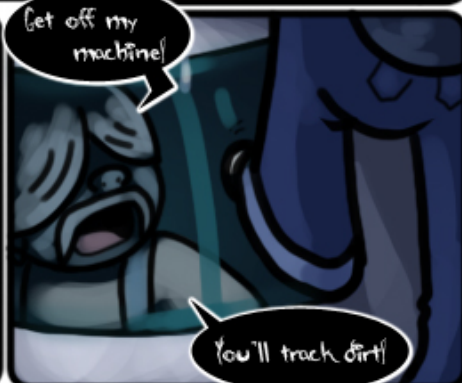
















Why don't you just give up? "cough"

There's no way you can beat me....



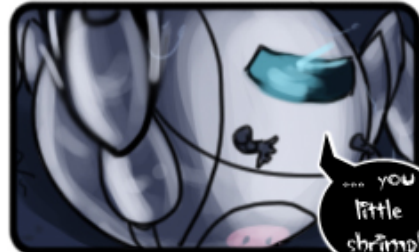
There's no point in trying.



No!

I can do it!

Get lost....



... you little shrimp!



CLANK!



Kang-

-whatever-you're doing-

-make it-fast!



huff
huff

Did you see *that*, Dad?



Six strikes in a row! Now am I good enough?

This is so awesome!



It's not about being "good enough," Kang. You are very talented for your age, but you know nothing of *restraint*!

And great warriors do not say "awesome."



Pleeeeeease, Dad! Just teach it to me! I'll never use it!



That's *stupid*. Then why *learn* it at all?

By never, I mean almost never. Like, I'll only use it if I really, really *need* to!



You can't shake the stars.

You're too small!



That means nothing to me!



If I make friends I'd risk my life for... then I might need it!

Very well, Kang...

... I will teach it to you.

Really?!



And is that worse than getting *killed*?

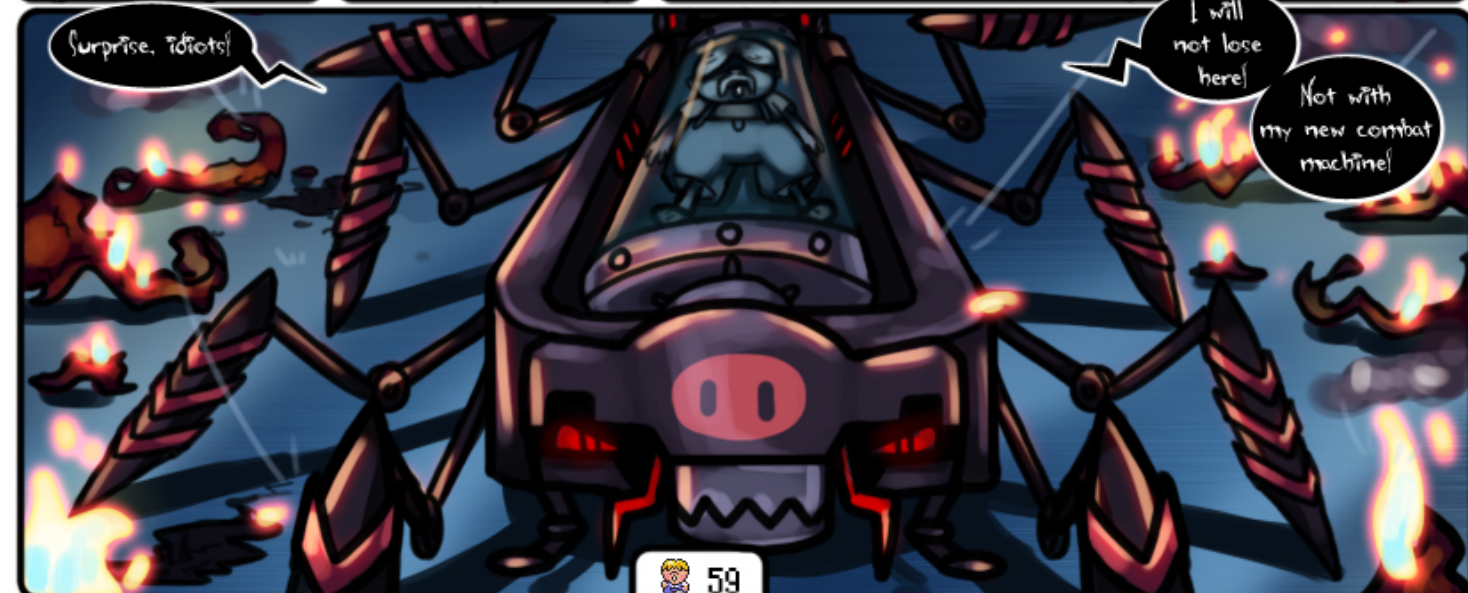


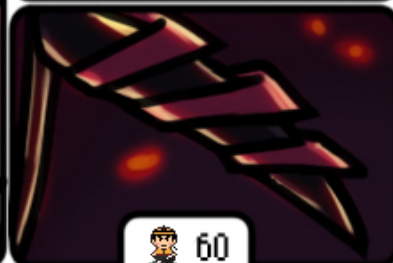
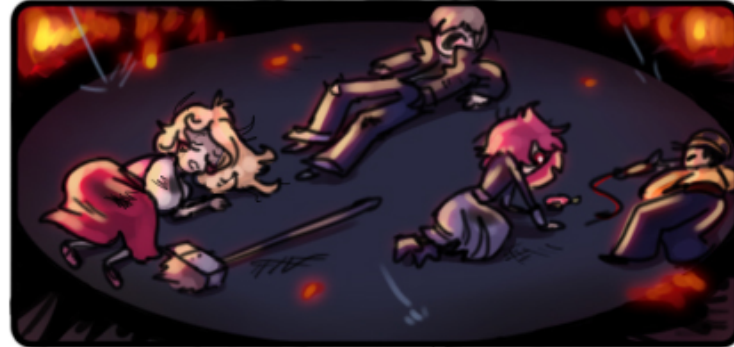
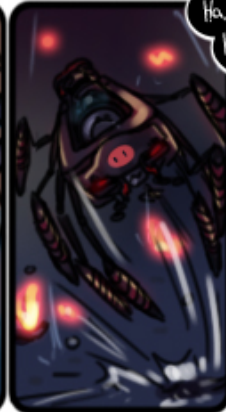
...



Just don't tell your mother.

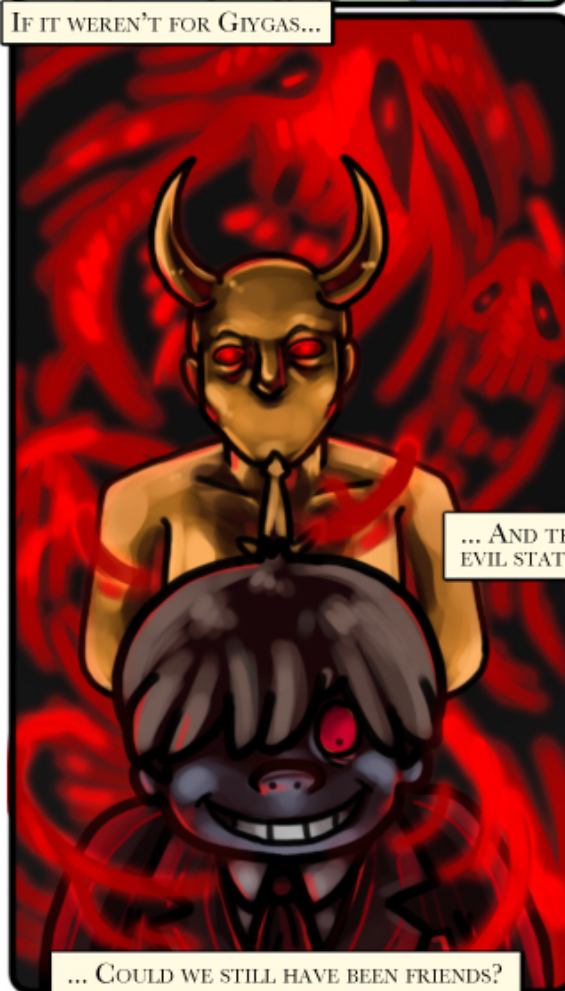
I never do!







IF IT WEREN'T FOR GIYGAS...







My plans to conquer the universe, by Porky Minch

*When I fled after the defeat of Giygas... I found myself thinking long and hard about what to do next... I realized that with a time machine, I had plenty of... time to do whatever I wanted. I could go to the far future and acquire technology so advanced that I would be immortal... *cough* *wheeze**



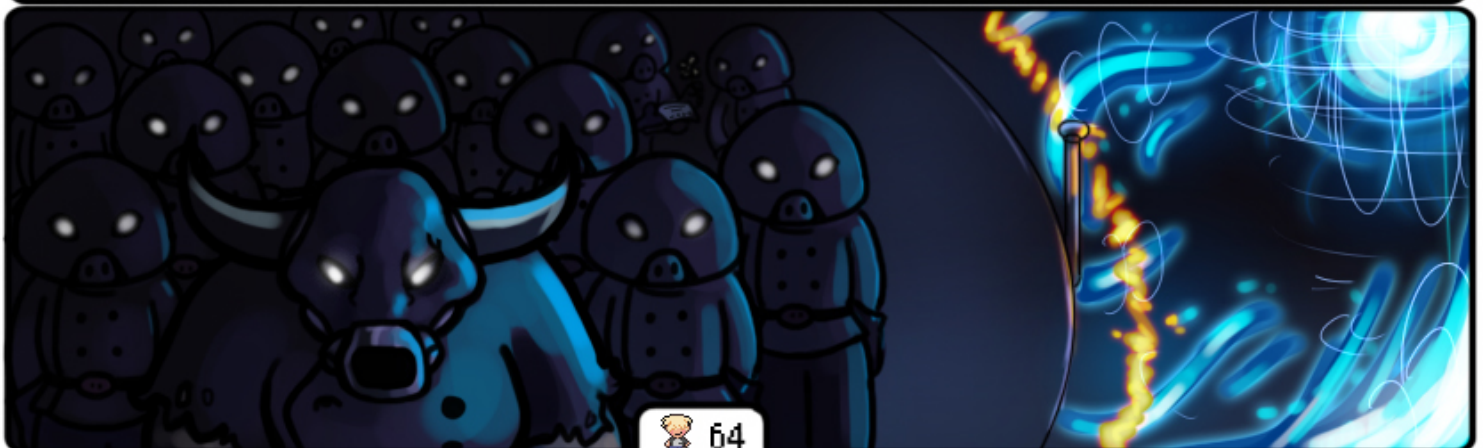
Only... my method of time travel is flawed. I have traveled so much that my body hasn't aged as it should... But my mind is still Picky's age. I'm still the same old Porky at heart. Spankety!



When Giygas's ambition became a part of me, the universe itself reacted. Almost as if it were purging what was left of Giygas... Time and space itself began shutting me out of entire eras, and sending me back to the chronosphere... I was forced to look for another exit point each time, only to be rejected again.



*So I began plucking people out of their times before I was rejected once again... I brainwashed them, and created an entire army to serve me. Others, I just keep around to toy with. But my army... I made it so that I could do more and more each time I traveled to another era. My army doubled in size whenever I "visited" the universe. An entire army! All for me! Serving only me and my dreams! *cough* *cough**





Only, now I have run out of places to go.
Of all the millions of years I've explored,
I have run out of places and times to go... Except for one. One I was sick of.
An age close to where it all started... Maybe the last place that could accept me.
But twelve years was the closest I could come. And I'm probably hanging onto this visit by a thread...



So... I tied in wait around the entrance to this time, waiting for a foolish traveler from your distant, destroyed future. But I was so excited, I attached them outright, sending their ship and my future spiraling out of control... So I had to chase you down to learn your method of time travel. I wish to learn how your people freely navigate time and space, so that I can be free of this constantly shrinking prison!

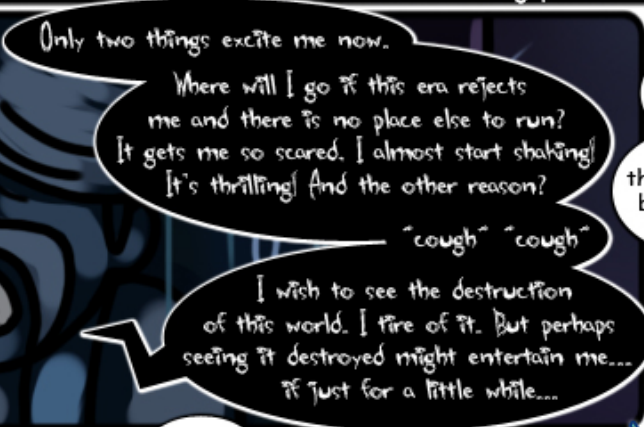


Why?

Why are you doing this?



I Am So Bored.



Only two things excite me now.

Where will I go if this era rejects me and there is no place else to run? It gets me so scared. I almost start shaking! It's thrilling! And the other reason?

"cough" "cough"

I wish to see the destruction of this world. I tire of it. But perhaps seeing it destroyed might entertain me... if just for a little while...



You are a monster!

What you've done is horrible!

Give those people back their lives!



So, you want to know the secrets of my people's time travel?

Yes! Yes!

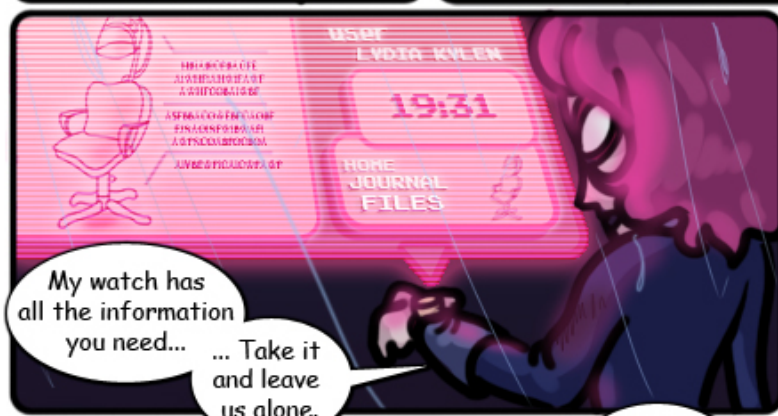


Lydia!

What the heck are you doing?!



CRACK! CRACK!



My watch has all the information you need...

... Take it and leave us alone.



Ahhh...



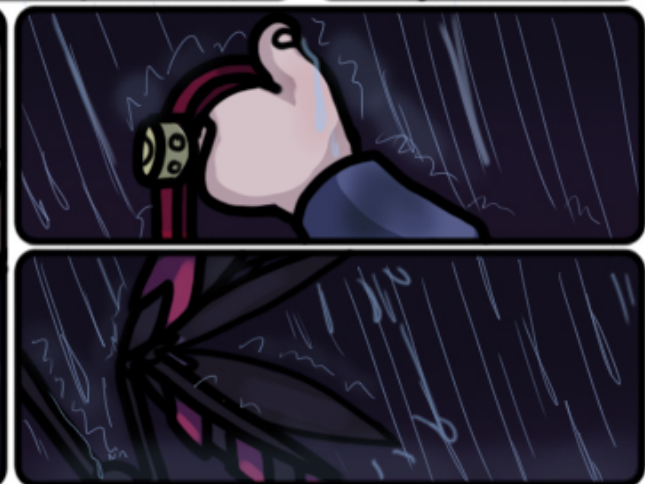
Here. It's yours.



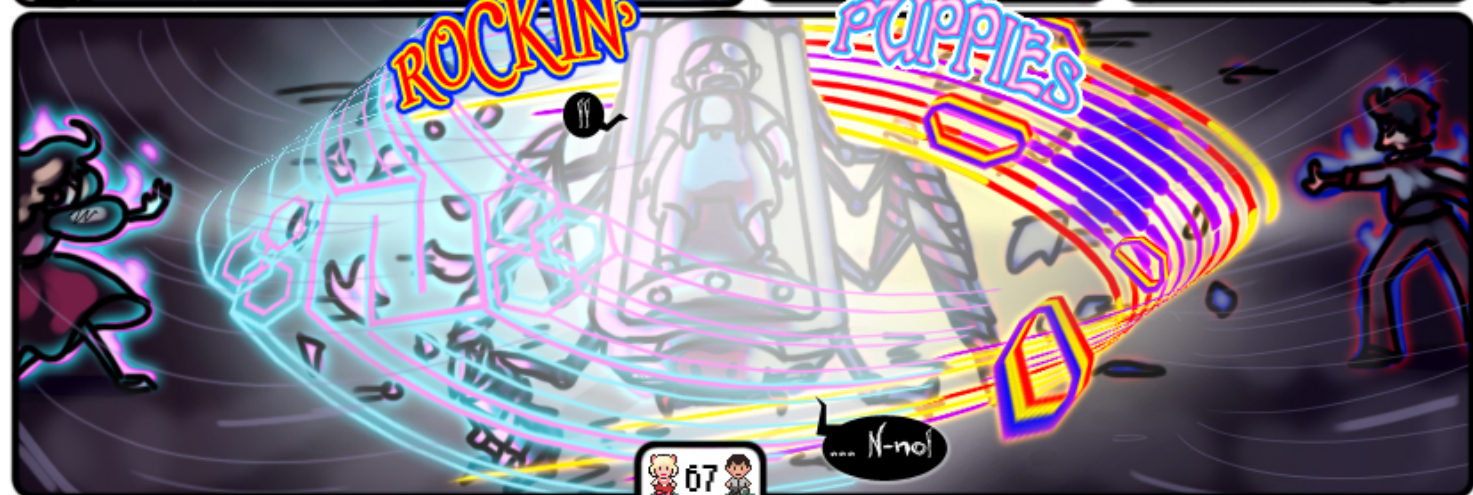
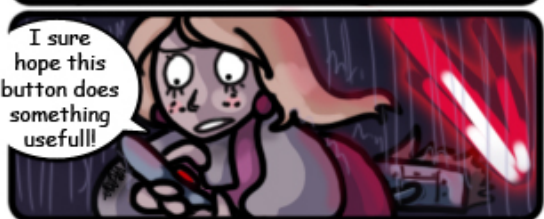
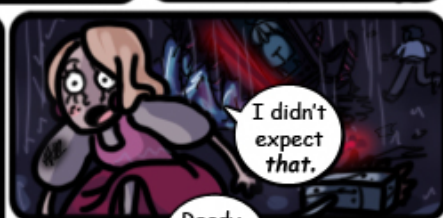
Wise choice, girl.



Lydia! What... are you doing?!

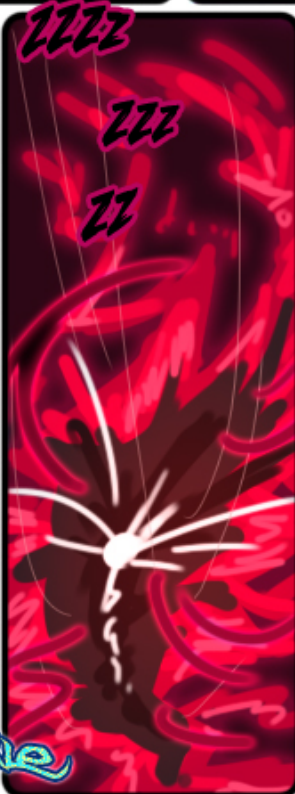
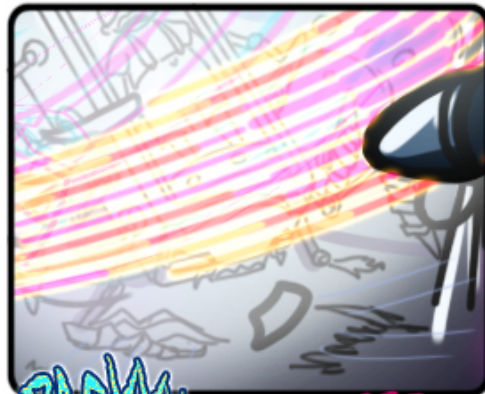


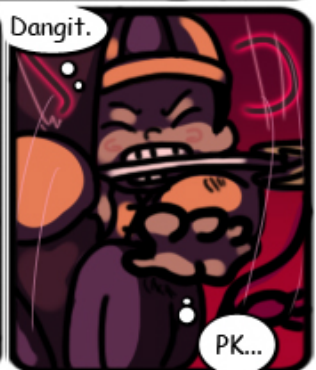
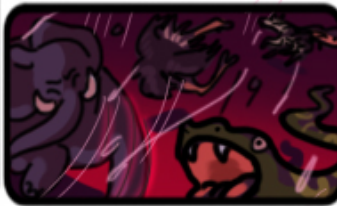


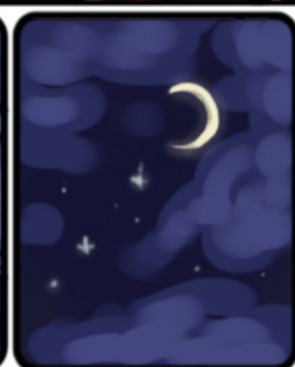
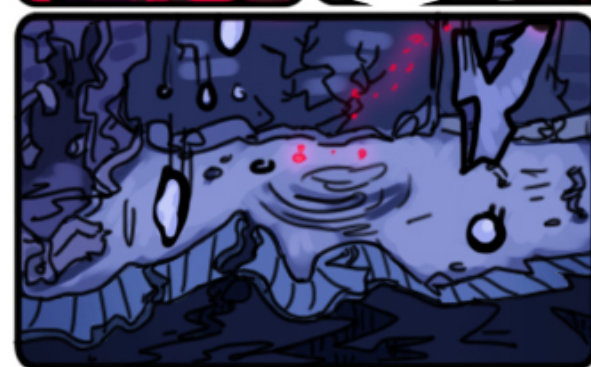
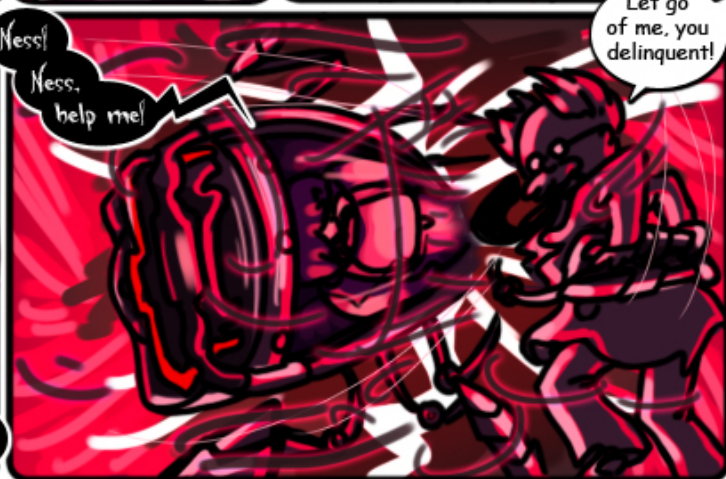


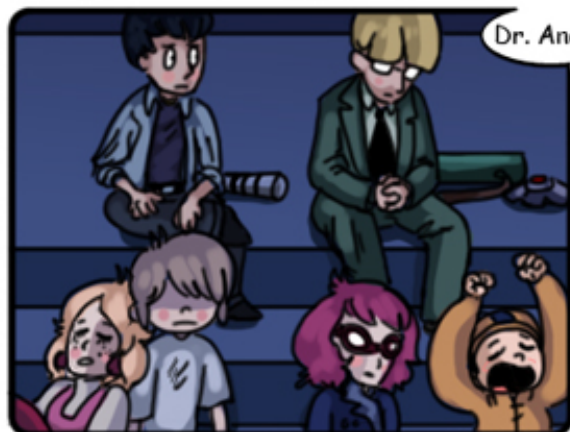


... that one
time?









Dr. Ando-Dad...

Where could he be, I wonder...

Jeff... I'm really sorry.

There was nothing I could do...

It's all right. He saved Lydia.

I think, somehow, everything worked out in the end...

But I still can't believe that Porky was behind all this...

That's what I thought when all this began, but to think that he's been rejected now by every era in all of time.

... Where could he have gone?



... He took a lot of zoo animals with him...

And poor Marvin, too...



Well... wherever my dad is now, maybe he can help the others.

Oh, and Lydia... Before this happened, we were able to pinpoint your father's location.



Really?!



Yes... It turns out that he was trapped in the school's clock tower the entire time.

The fire crew should be getting him down as we speak.



Uhhh... Speaking of dads...

I should get home...

But I'm so tired, I can barely move.



I feel so worn out...

I feel used...

I feel tired, too...

Picky, are you going to be okay?

Fighting Porky... it couldn't have been easy for you...

Yeah... I'll be fine.



... Porky was always ambitious... Maybe, in his own way, he is happy now...

I just hope he doesn't make anybody else suffer...



Let's see if there are any dorms for you to spend the night in...

We can talk more in the morning.



Thanks, Jeff.

If we're lucky, maybe they'll even be clean.



This threat seems to have been nullified...

I think I shall enter into stasis...



- And wait...

- Until a new threat arises.

This child... she is another... savior...

Wake up,
you two!

Tracy!

Lydia!

Mooom!

It's
eight in the
morning!

It's
summer!

We've got
a long trip home,
dear. I'm making
some eggs for
breakfast.

Eggs...
Yum.

They're
like gold in
my time.

That's a
cute outfit,
Lydia!

Thanks!

But...

... Let me
do something
with that
hair.

You're not
going to make
me *blonde*,
are you?

Thanks,
Mom. These
eggs are great.

So,
am I dropping
you off at
Threed?

Or are
you doing that
teleporty
thing?

I should get
home soon, so yeah,
I'll teleport.

Then I'll
make some
more eggs
for you!

Hey, Lydia...

... What
were those
bloof prints
you shofed
Forky flast
night?

Oh, you mean
the thing I told him
were time machine
schematics?

That
was a *salon*
chair.

Lydia.

Someone
would like
to see you.

Lydia, dear...

... I think
you dropped
this.

Daddy!

We were
talking a lot
last night.

He's a very
interesting
man, your
father.

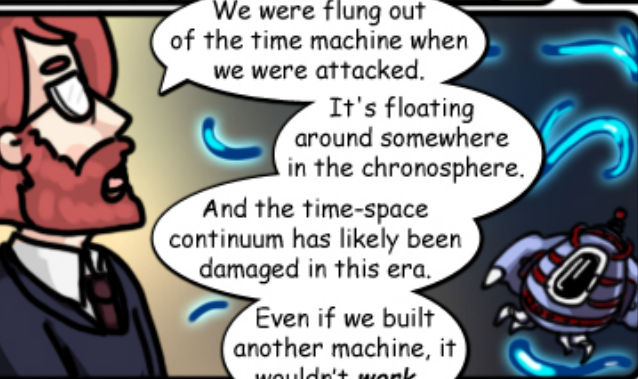
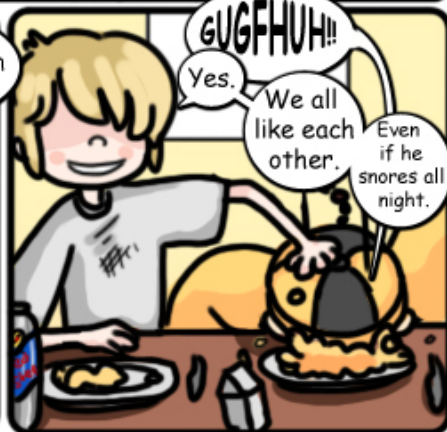
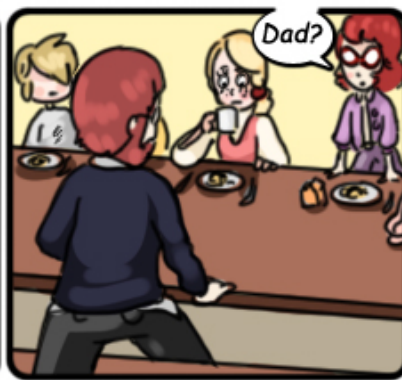
I can't believe
you were in the
clock tower...

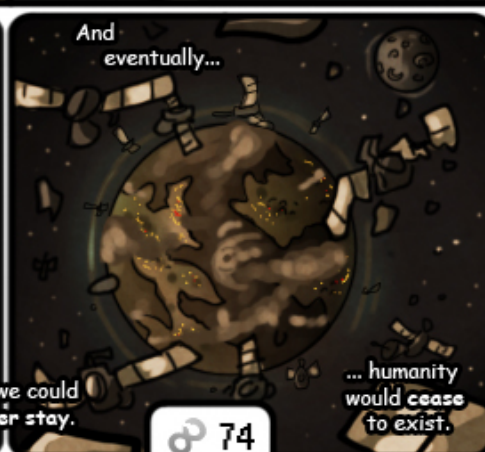
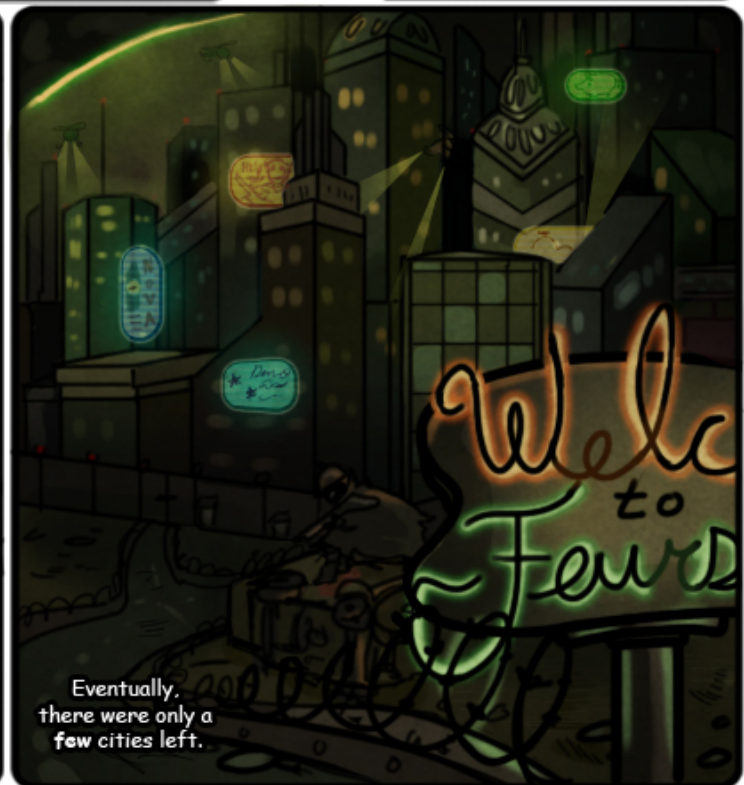
I was shouting,
though my voice didn't
carry too well...

... the
whole time.

... but I saw
everything.







The chronosphere is the place concealed in another dimension on this world, where time and space converge...

Millions of tunnels connect to it, leading off into different times and places.

But in the center, there is something that eludes us.

In the middle of the chronosphere, there is a place we could not touch.

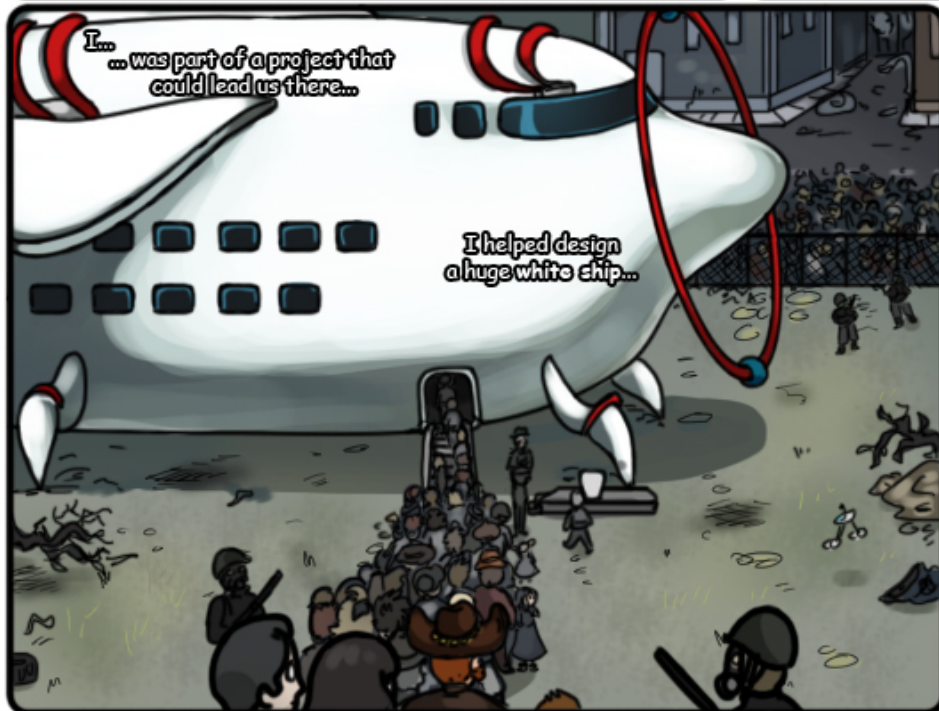
It is theorized that inside of a bright, beautiful sphere, is a place where time and space do not exist as they do anywhere else.

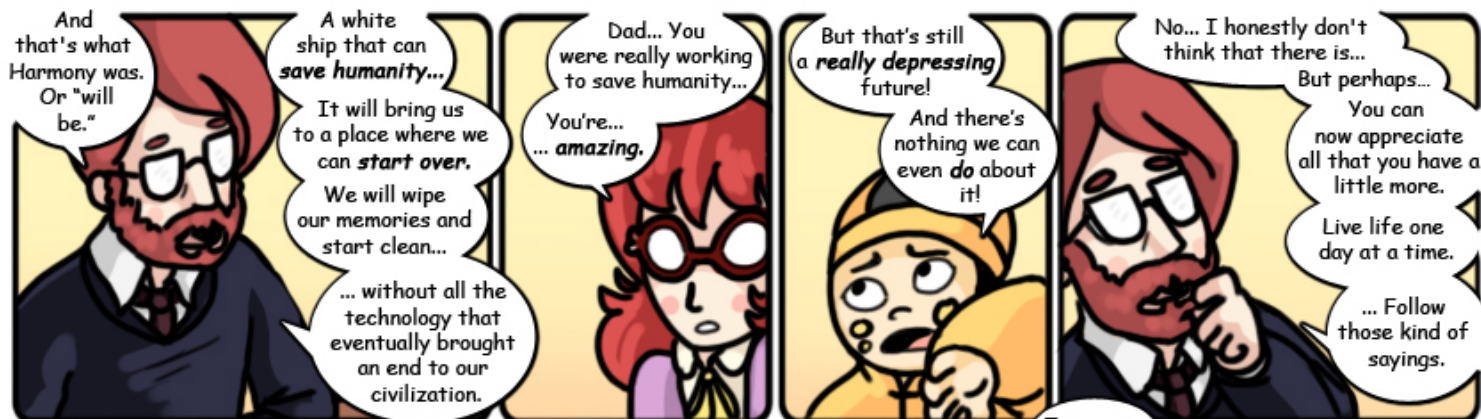
Some say that perhaps only darkness is within.

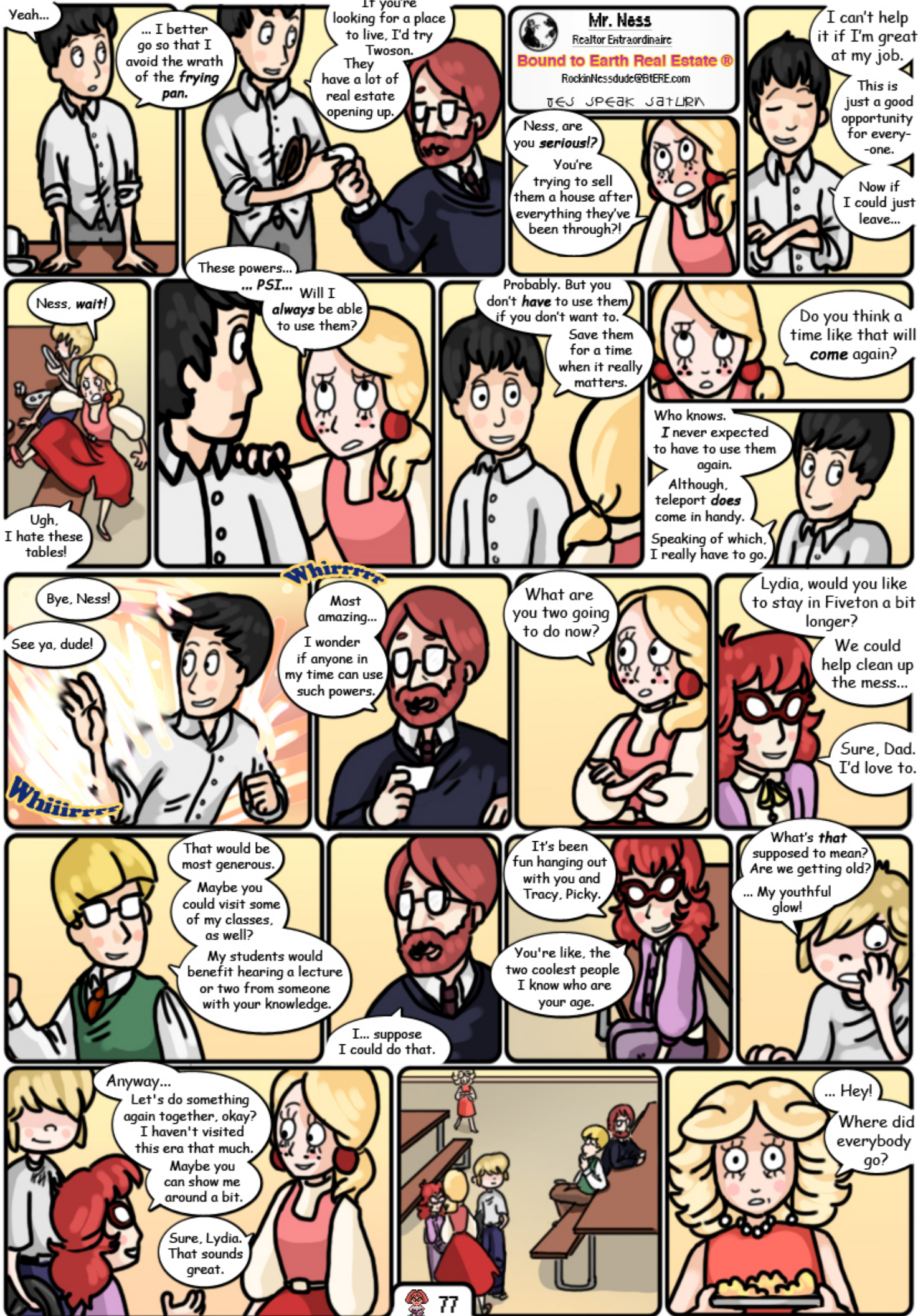
But most think—believe that a paradise is within. Either way, we saw it as the place of refuge for humanity.

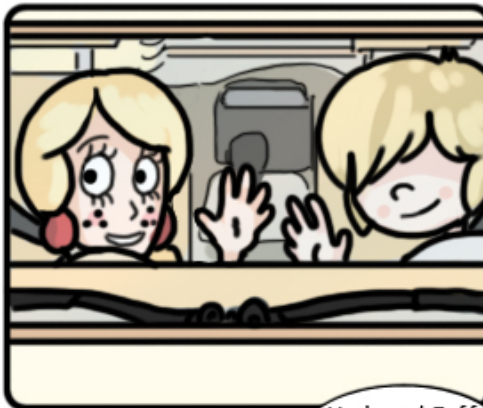
Most astounding of all, we detected an immeasurable amount of energy inside.

Perhaps enough to destroy the entire world completely if it were somehow unleashed.

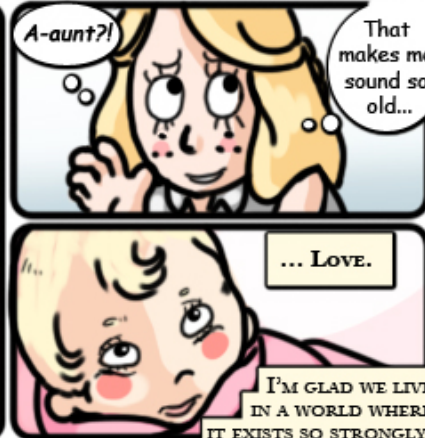
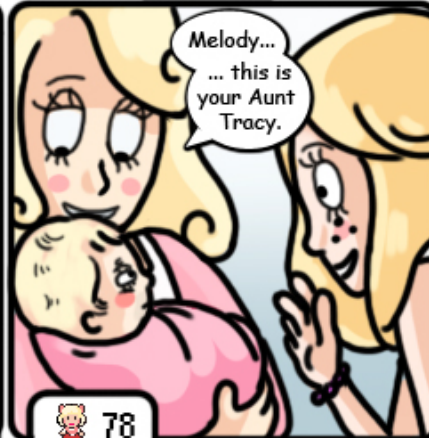
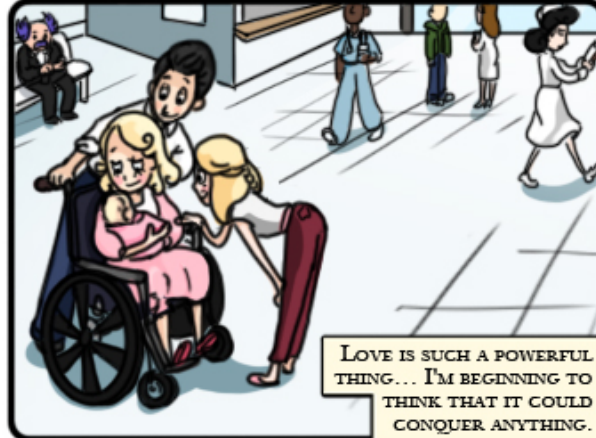
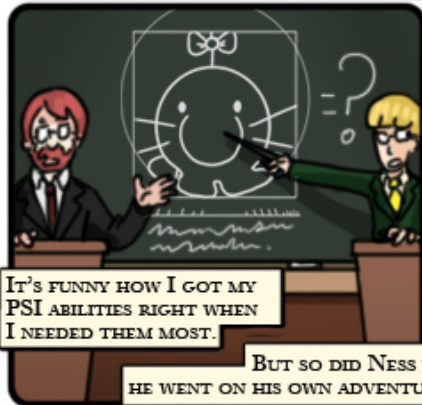


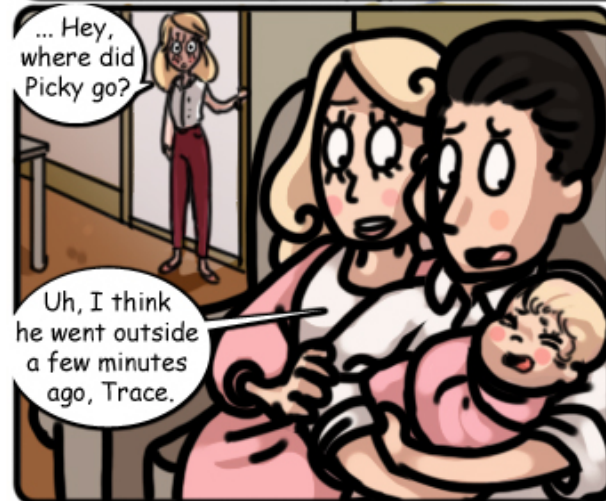
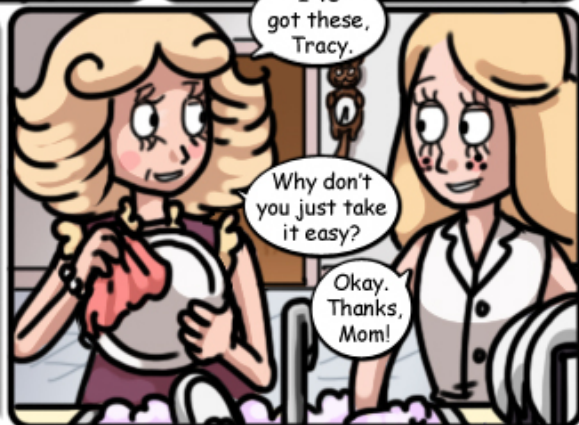
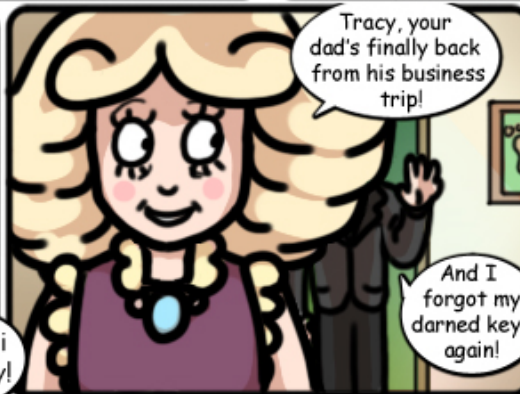


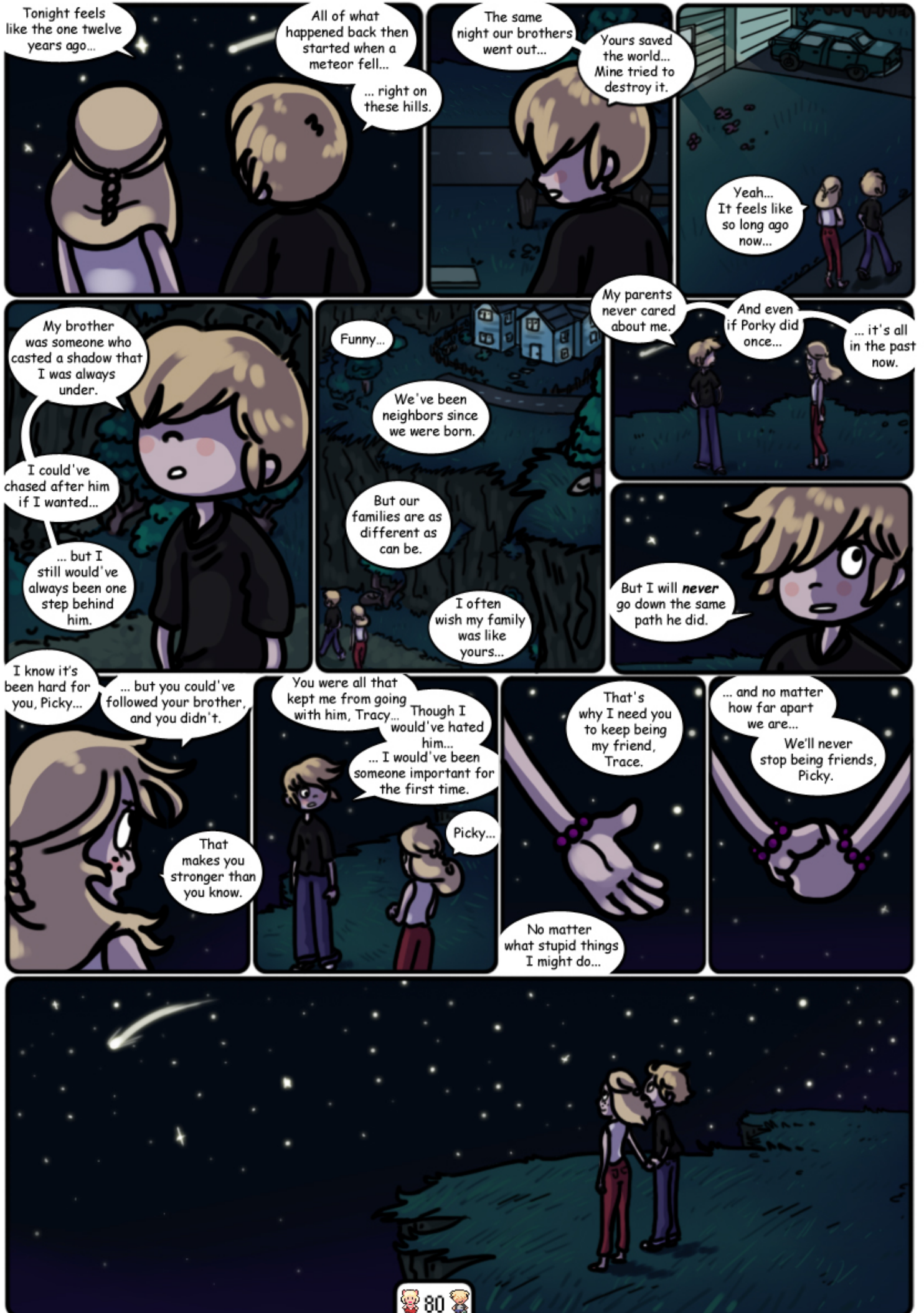




THIS WAS THE STRANGEST SUMMER I'VE EVER HAD...









Furry Mrowler



One-Headed Cerberus



X-Mas Surprise



Professor Spork



Professor Jeff Andonuts



Mousey and Caveboy



Dr. Andonuts



Marvin, Mr. and Mrs. Fuzzkin, and Clyde



Arthur and Angelo



Gus and Augustine



Mildred and her Dad



Slightly Reformed Janitor Guy



Jenny Newsly



Benny Filmsy



Captain Tough



Rodriguez



Lydia



Saturn DU3



Dr. Kylen



Fiveton University Student Body



Liz Scott Beatrice Frank Fly



Prince Kang

Princess Ling

King Poo

Queen Hyan

Putrid Stinkbox and Demonic Flying Books

Zoo Animals

Possessed Objects

And Dimensional Monsters



Aloysius Minch

Protobot, Proto Pork Bots, and Porky Minch

Lardna Minch



Picky Minch

King

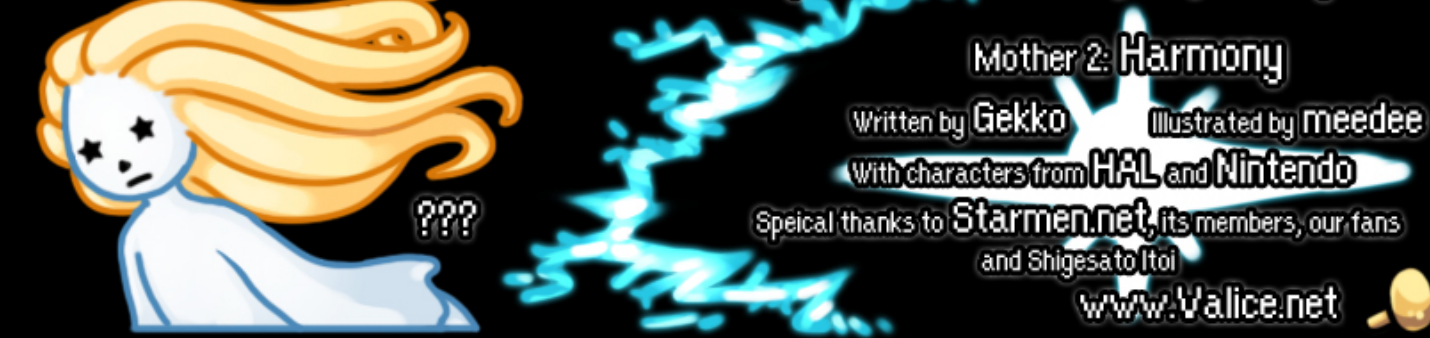
Picky Jr. and The Jacket



Mom and Dad

Tracy

Ness, Paula, and Melody



???

Mother 2: Harmony

Written by Gekko

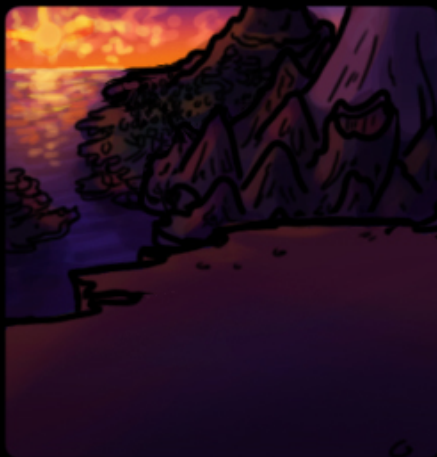
Illustrated by meedee

With characters from HAL and Nintendo

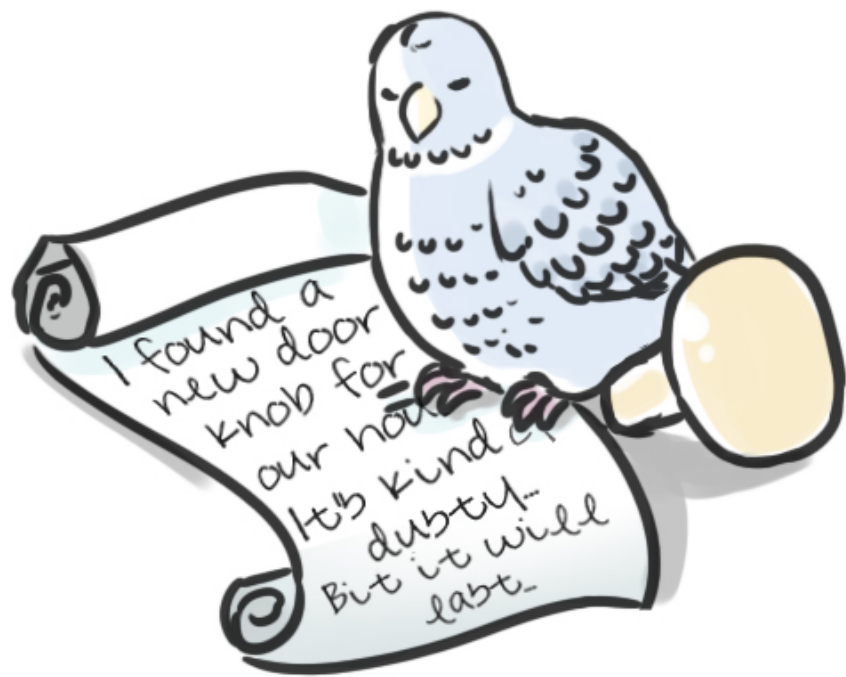
Speical thanks to Starmen.net, its members, our fans
and Shigesato Itoi

www.Valice.net





The End...?



TALE OF THE JACKET!

A GERKO AND MEEDEE COMIC



Greetings, esteemed NPCs...
Tonight I will be divulging onto you...
A story of gut-wrenching thrills and horrifying scariness.

Our setting?

A horrid place of misery and torment that grinds you down into the dirt and spits on your writhing body as it laughs in your face...

I speak, of course, of high school.

ONETT HIGH SCHOOL
HEY, WE'RE 'HIP!'

Our story begins innocently enough.

Onett High was a typical small town high school.

Yours truly, one Picky Minch, was beginning his senior year—the last run of the public education system. I had everything to lose.

Many go into Onett High...

A place that'll always be with you, for better... or for worse.

This is a story of social acceptance, heartbreak, revenge, and above all... "Popularity."

Some don't come out the same.

Some don't come out at all.

RRRRRRRRRR!

SHOVE

POOOOOOOOO

Back for the last time...

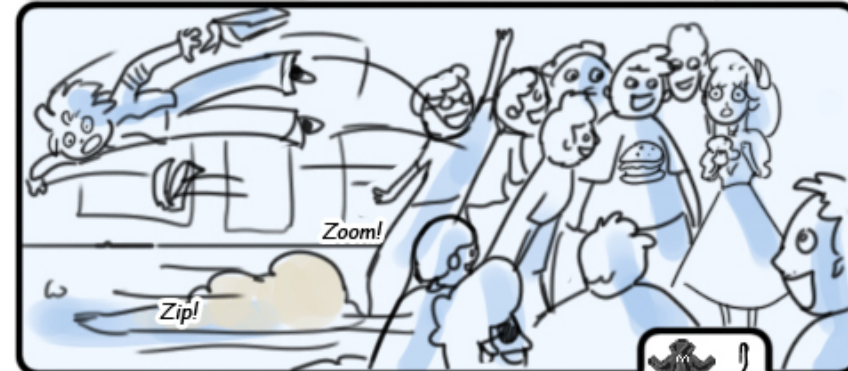
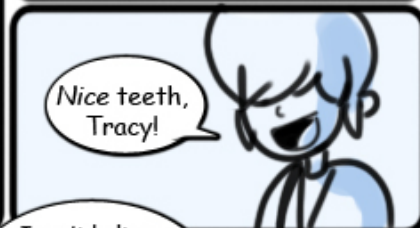
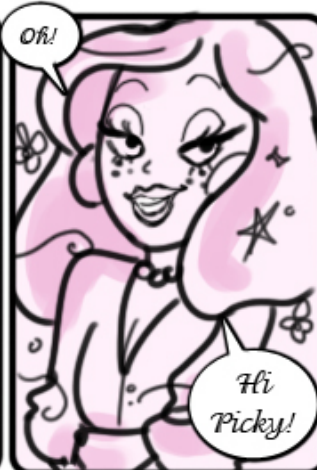
My bestest friend in the whole world, Tracy, had gotten her braces off that weekend, and I couldn't wait to see how straight her teeth were.

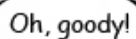
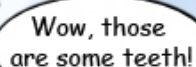
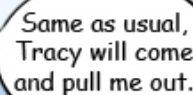
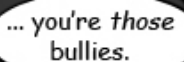
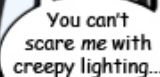
JUNIOR YEAR 20XX

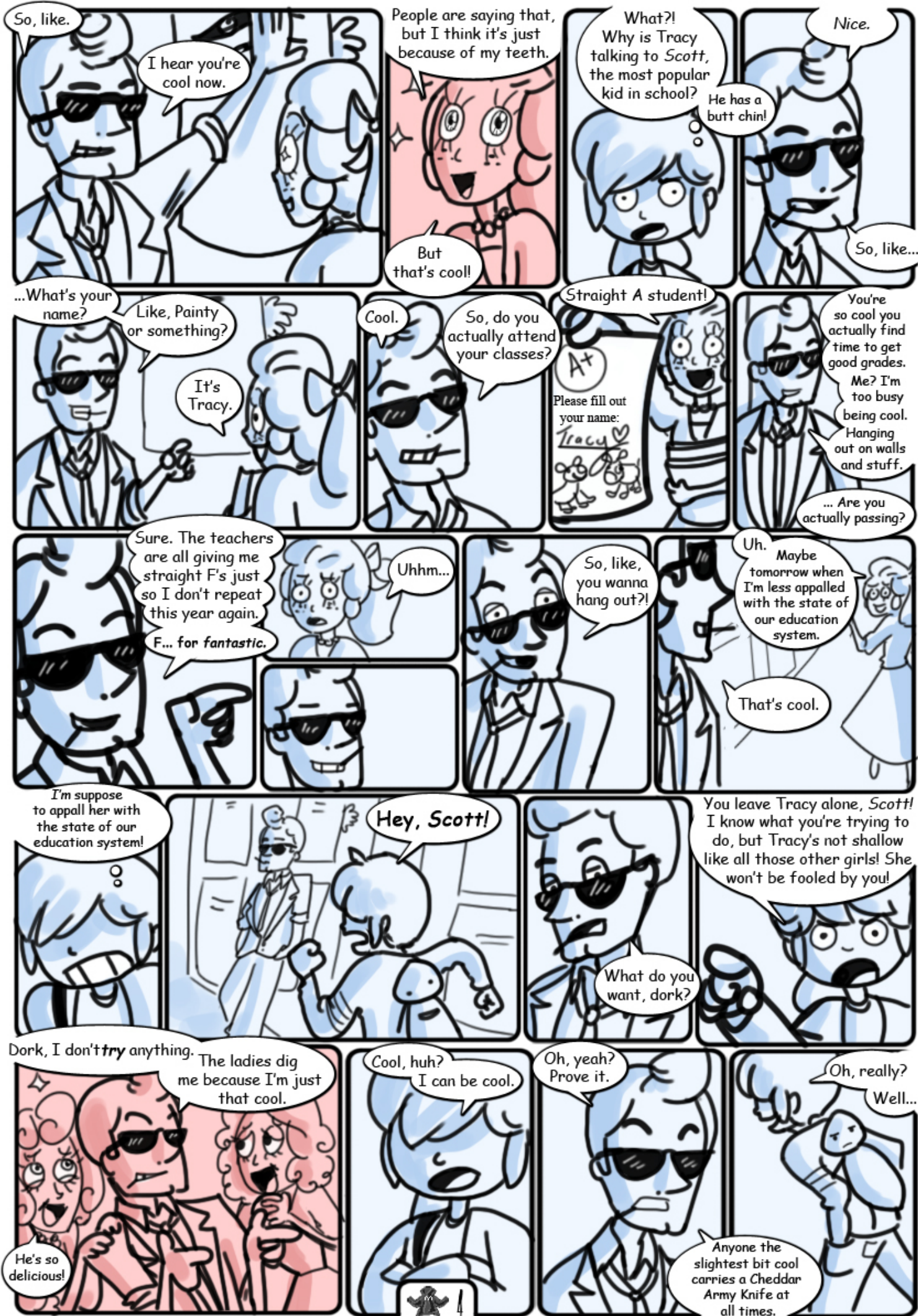
Good thing too, since yearbook actually matters this year.

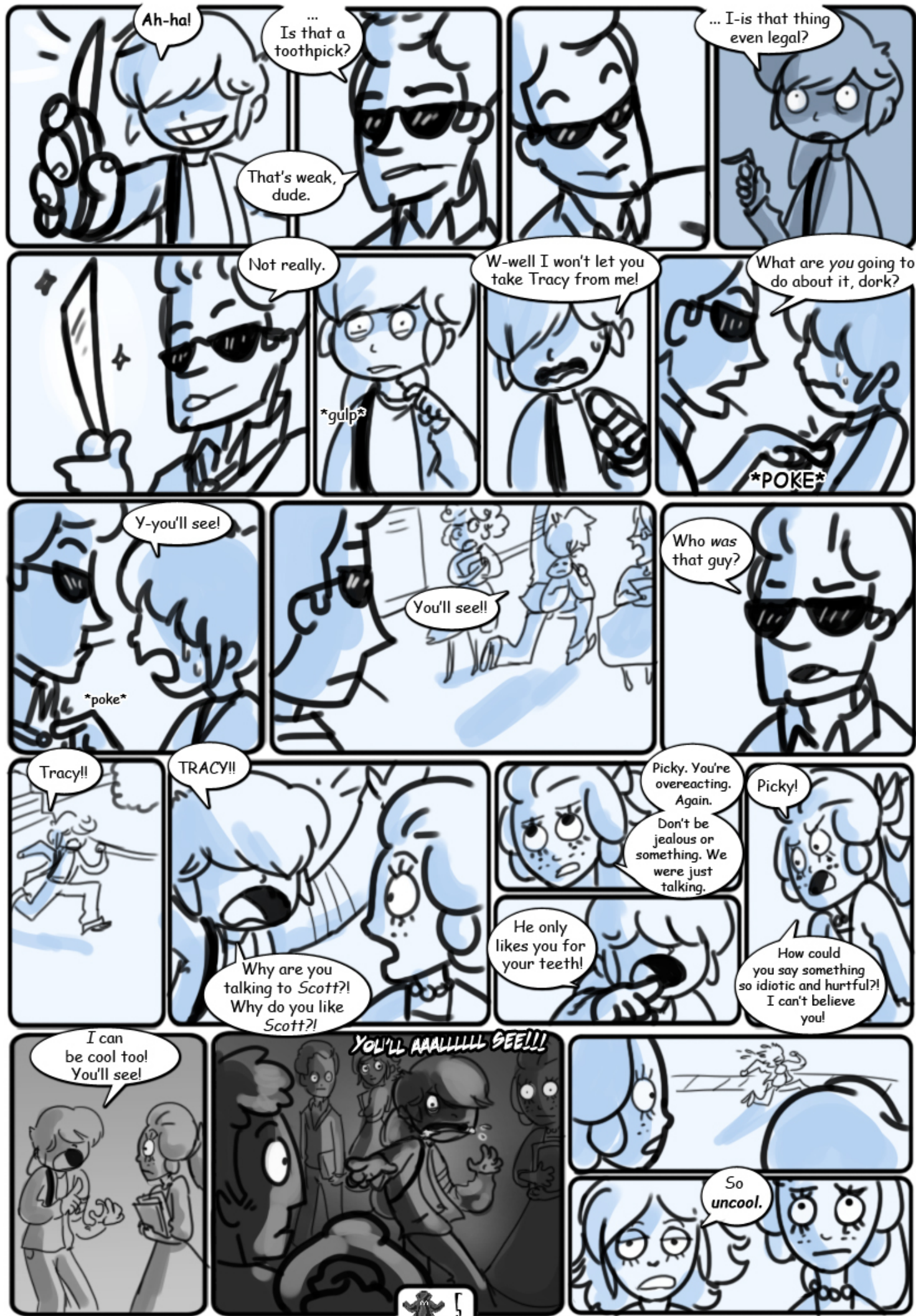
Now, where is she?

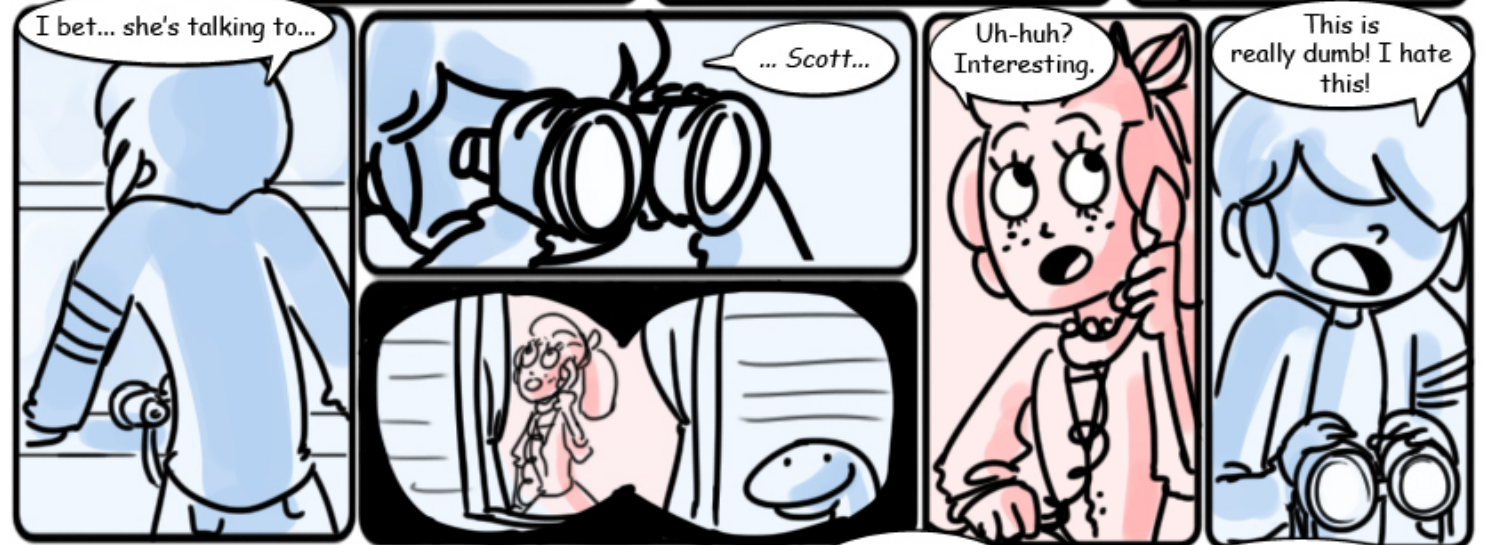
Is that her?





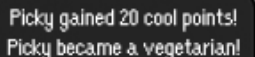
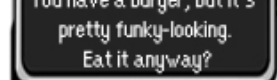


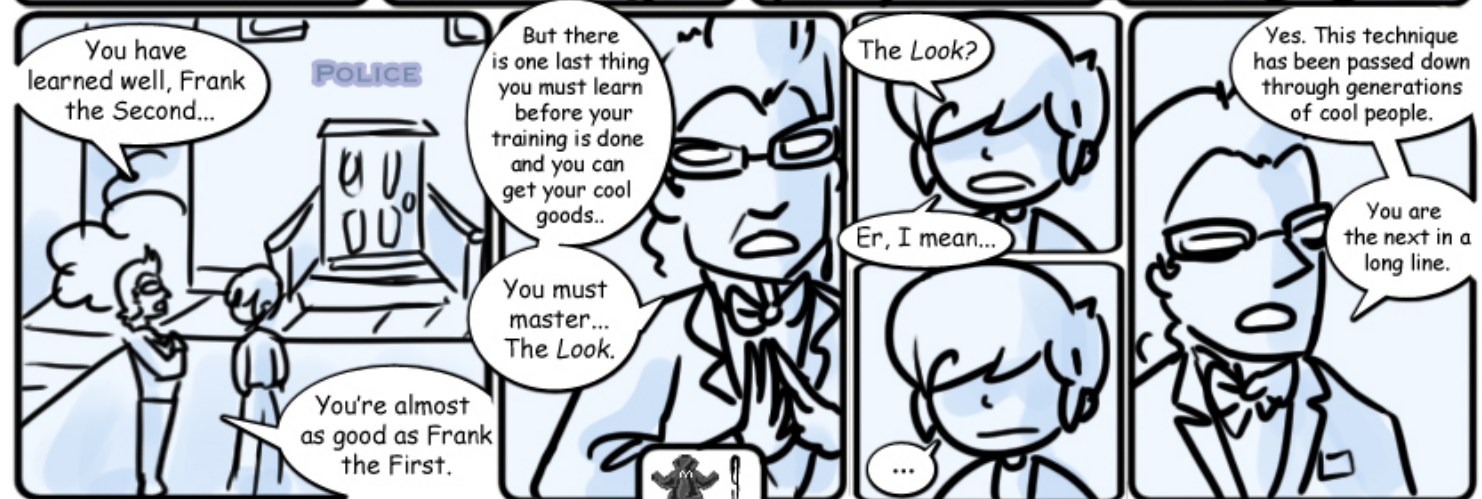
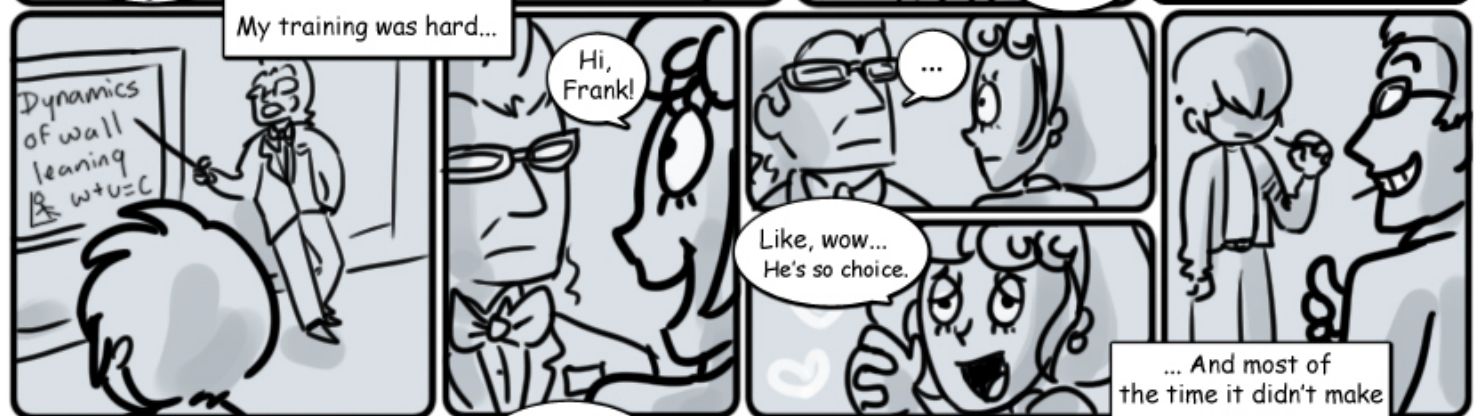


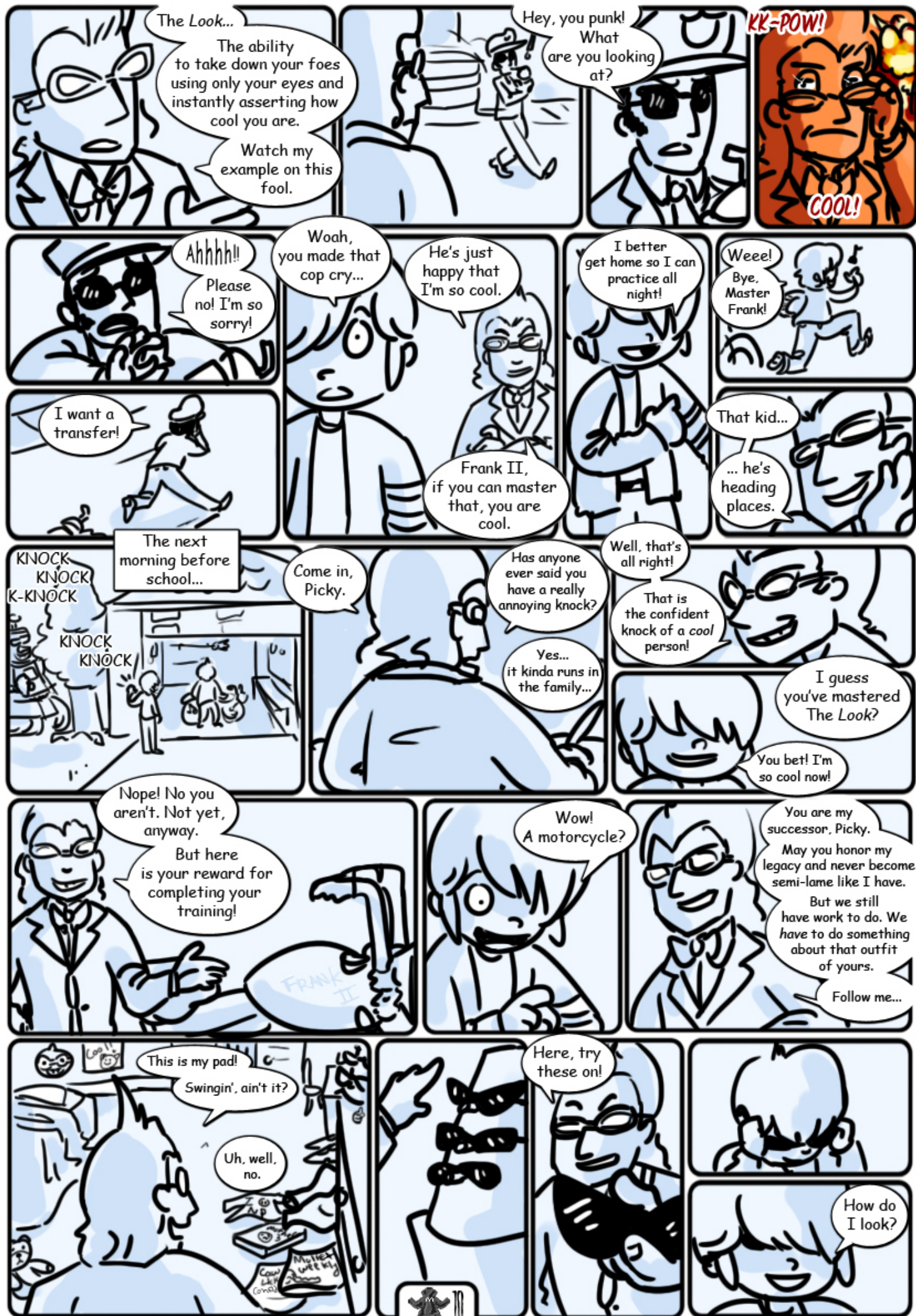




SOME TIME LAST WEEK...







The Look...

The ability to take down your foes using only your eyes and instantly asserting how cool you are.

Watch my example on this fool.

Hey, you punk! What are you looking at?

KK-POW!

COOL!

Ahhhhh!

Please no! I'm so sorry!

Woah, you made that cop cry...

He's just happy that I'm so cool.

I better get home so I can practice all night!

Weee! Bye, Master Frank!

I want a transfer!

The next morning before school...

Come in, Picky.

Has anyone ever said you have a really annoying knock?

Yes... it kinda runs in the family...

Well, that's all right!

That is the confident knock of a cool person!

I guess you've mastered The Look?

You bet! I'm so cool now!

Nope! No you aren't. Not yet, anyway.

But here is your reward for completing your training!

Wow! A motorcycle?

You are my successor, Picky.

May you honor my legacy and never become semi-lame like I have.

But we still have work to do. We have to do something about that outfit of yours.

Follow me...

This is my pad!

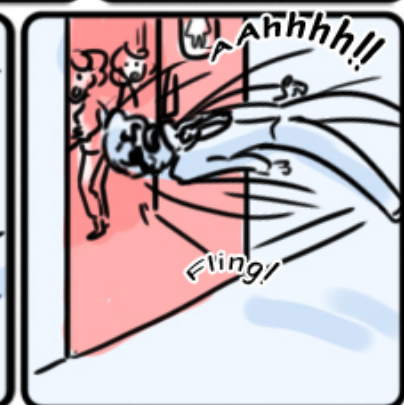
Swingin', ain't it?

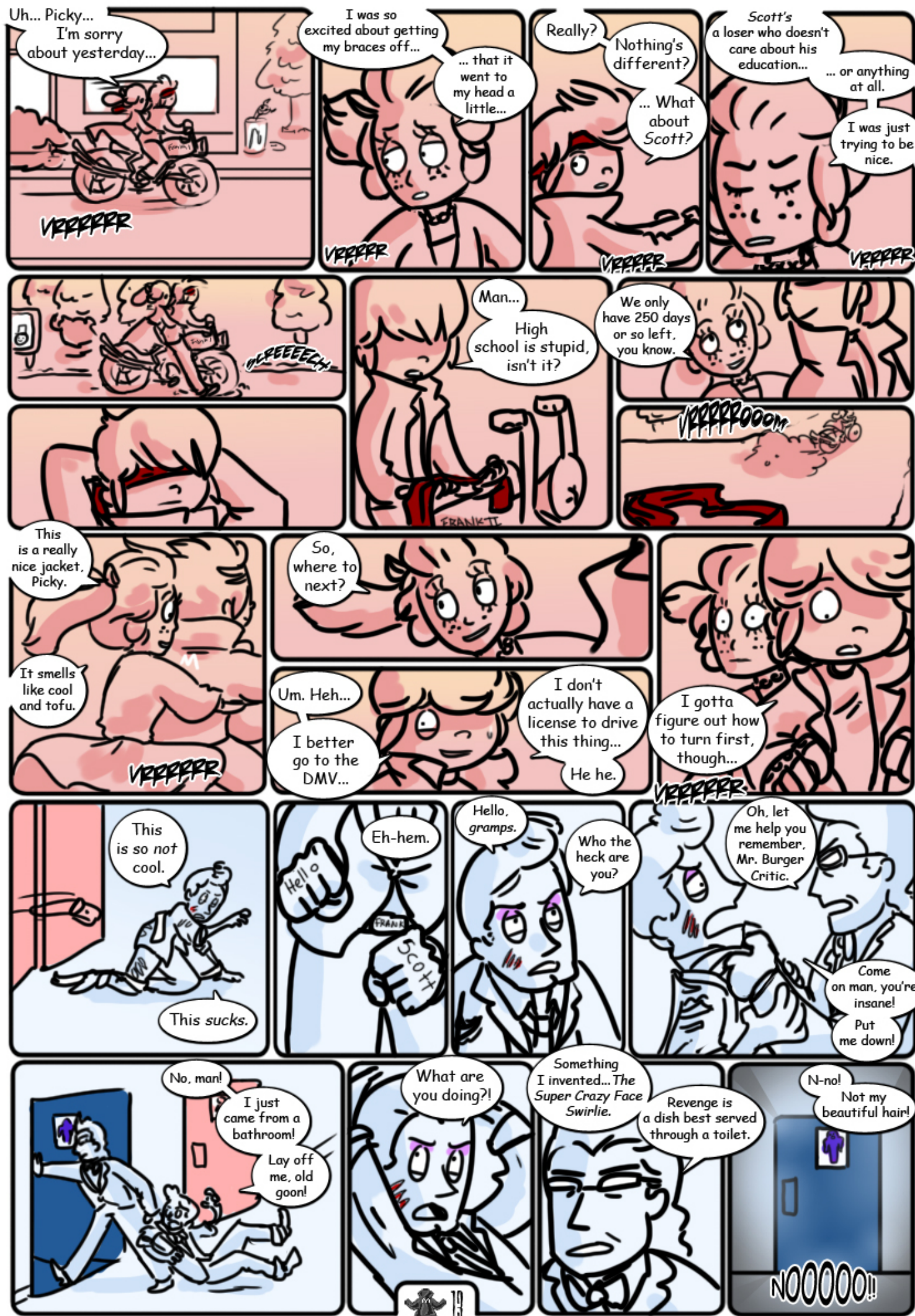
Uh, well, no.

Here, try these on!

How do I look?











I hope you like your costume, Lydia!



Enjoy researching this primitive pagan custom, dear.

Bye, Daddy. You designed the costume purrfectly... (ugh.)



Hey, where's Picky?

I don't know.

Is... this ground vehicle safe?

Sure it is!



It hasn't broken down for a whole month!

... If I die... I'm so haunting you...



Cute costumes, you two!

Kang wanted to be a scorpion... but Mommy wouldn't make a costume with so many legs and pricklies.

Scorpion King!



Mom made me take her, too!

"Western culture will expand her mind," or whatever!

He-hee!

Isn't Kang the cuuutest thing?



Kang, you're the cuuutest thing!

Mom!



I am a great warrior prince.

I hate bunnies!



BLEAGH!

TRACY!

AHH!



Picky!

I'm not insane!

Don't run me over!



Where is your costume?

You're going to be late for Paula's Halloween party!



You know how she gets...



Go on without me. I have some finishing touches to make on it.

I'll just get there on my bike.



Picky, what are you going as?

The coolest, most realistic and pants-wetting zombie you will ever see.



That weirdo sure had a weird look on his face.



Ling, why do you insult everyone?

Picky is kind of cool...



I dunno.



Picky did seem a little excited...



Yeah, well, he's been looking forward to this Halloween.

He wants to prove that he can actually make a good costume.

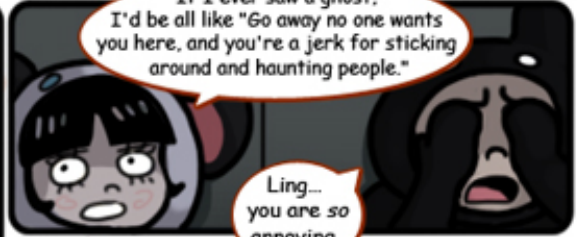


So...

... what's he been all the other times?



Um... a ghost...



If I ever saw a ghost, I'd be all like "Go away no one wants you here, and you're a jerk for sticking around and haunting people."

Ling... you are so annoying...

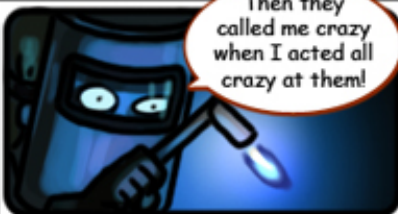


Silence, you bunny fool!

Hopefully Picky won't be too embarrassing...



They all said I would never make a good costume...



Then they called me crazy when I acted all crazy at them!



But they'll see...

... they'll all see!



Hey, Picky... have you seen my pocket protector?

I think I left it in here, but...



Grrraagh!

Get out! Leave this place, you fool!

I see, You're insane now. I'll come back later.



Okay guys, don't worry...

... I can fix it...



This is lame.

Why is Tracy's car so lame?

You know, Ling...



... There are crazy monsters in these woods...

... with, um, razor teeth.

And mouths for eyes!

And stingers instead of ears!



That's pretty stupid, Kang.

But at least it would look better than you.



Sigh...



All right! It only took twenty minutes this time!

The Crapster's on the road again!



Wow,
we actually
made it!



So this
party is a
tradition?

slam



Yeah.

Paula's
family has
been hosting
it for years
now.



!!

Tracy!
You're
here!

The cake
is all for...



Glad you
could make
it, Sis.



Hey, guys!
You all look
fantastic.

So, how's the
turnout this year,
Paula?

Same old,
same old.

People really
tried on their
costumes this
year.

Goo
goo...



You look like
a creepy train
engineer. Is that
your costume?

You must
be Ling. I've heard
a lot about you...



Forgive her
stupid, Ness!

Mom
made me
take her!



Um... Yeah.

Anyway, Tracy.
I think Picky arrived
a little while ago.
He was going
to be a zombie.
right?



How'd you
know?



I got
this in the
mail.

So did
everyone in
Twoson...



It's a very good
costume, though.

It brings
back some bad
memories...



I wish
he'd put a
shirt on...

That
boy is way
too thin...



Wow, Picky.
You really
did go all out
this year,
huh?

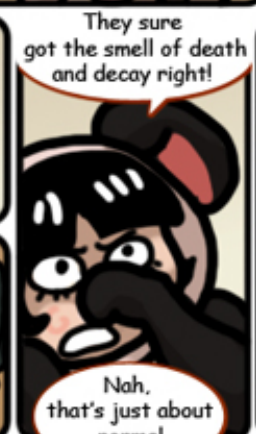
Uuugh...



Grunh...

pop

3



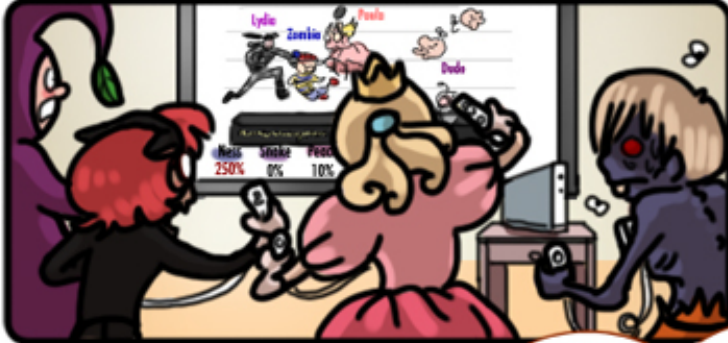
They sure
got the smell of death
and decay right!

Nah,
that's just about
normal.



Come on!

It's time
to party!





A WINTERS TALE

By GEKKO AND MEEDEE

AFTER THAT SUMMER
DAY IN FIVETON...



... I NEVER THOUGHT
SOMETHING SO STRANGE
COULD HAPPEN AGAIN...



IT WAS JUST SIX MONTHS
LATER...



WE WERE GOING
TO WINTERS...

... THE TOWN
WHERE JEFF WENT
TO SCHOOL.



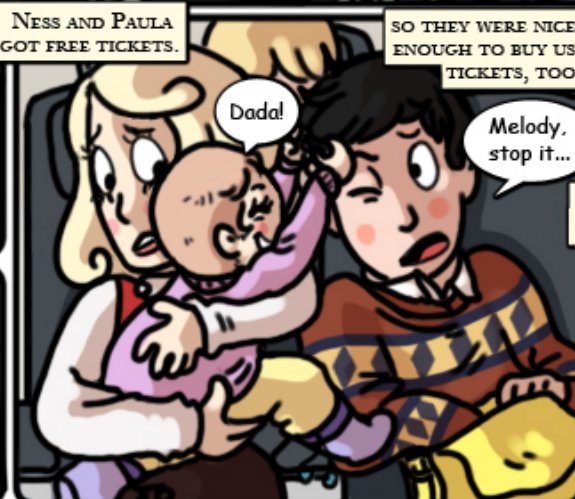
WE'RE NOT SURE
WHY HE'S COMING...

IT WAS
COINCIDENCE,
ACTUALLY.

WE MET
HIM AT THE
AIRPORT.



MAYBE...



NESS AND PAULA
GOT FREE TICKETS.

SO THEY WERE NICE
ENOUGH TO BUY US
TICKETS, TOO.

Dada!

Melody,
stop it...



One more
time before
we land!

Who
are we?!

SO WHY ARE
WE FLYING TO WINTERS?
WELL...



... HE'S JUST
SAYING GOODBYE...



The Threed Zombies!

And who
are we going to
beat?!

The
Winters
Wobblers!
Boooo!



Ness!

That's the
tenth time you've
done that!

The pilot
is going to
yell at you
again.



I'm just
trying to keep
them excited for
the big game.



Look at all
the snow!

Will you
get off
me?!



This is
going to be
awesome.
Trace!

Yeah,
a chance for
some rest and
relaxation!



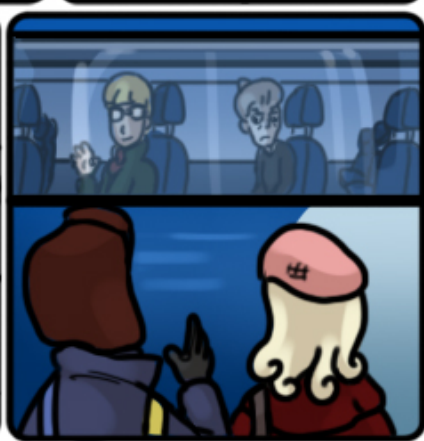
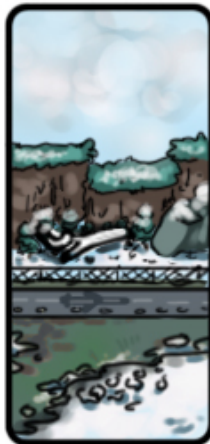
Attention!
Passenger Ness!
We are on
our final approach
to Winters Municipal and it
would really behoove you
to take your seat.

That means
you too, Prince
Kang.



sigh

Heheh,
team spirit,
huh?





I better go get my team settled in.

Wow... It's such a beautiful place!



I'll drop by later.

Okay. Ness.



Ewww! Gross!

I think they're a cute couple.



Hey...

Have you two ever...?



We don't like each other like that!

Ew, no!

That'd just be freaky!



Sorry I asked...

This romance stuff is confusing. I ran around class once kissing all the girls, but they called me gross and a perv!

Fascinating. Kang



Haha, come on guys. Here's our cabin. Let's get warmed up.



Hot chocolate coming right up.

Oh... Some really insensitive person left the empty match box in the drawer...



Does that mean no chocolate?

It's not a problem, sweetie.



I've still got it!

"snap!"



Paula, you use elemental PSI like me, right?

We could've really used you in Fiveton...

Yes, well, I would've loved to help...

... but I didn't want to risk using PSI with Melody on the way.



Isn't my niece just adorable, Picky?



I... can't really say I like babies, Trace...



Gah!

Get it off!

Wow, Picky... you really need to gain some weight.



This place is amazing...

Ness and I have been to Winters twice before...

... but both times all we did was fight aliens.



So what's there to do here?



We could try our luck at skiing...

... Or just relax at the resort. I hear there's a spa.

Or you could just enjoy the love-eh-lee scenery~



... Who are you?



My name is-a Sven.

It's-a nice to meet you.



Not really, no. I've been leeving here for quite awhile.

Who would you love-eh-lee ladies be?



Oh...

Are you on vacation, too?



... Tracy.

Paula...

Yee hu-hu hu-hu hu-hu!

Not unlike the girls...

Yees, very nice names.

...in my homeland of Cheddar...



It's-a so love-eh-lee to-a meet you.

Um, um... You too, Sven.



Hey, Mister Guy!

Aren't you going to ask us our na-

I must be going now.



I will see-a you later, yes?

Yes. Goodbye!



T-that guy was creepy! And he kissed Tracy without permission!



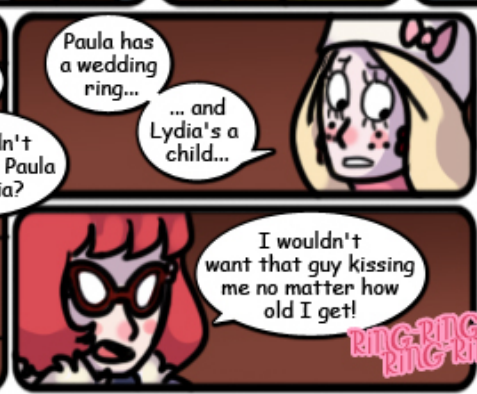
He was just being nice...? Maybe that's how they greet ladies in... Cheddar.



Right.

Ladies.

Why didn't he smooch Paula or Lydia?



Paula has a wedding ring...

... and Lydia's a child...

I wouldn't want that guy kissing me no matter how old I get!



Oh, hi, Mom!

I was just about to call you...



Yeah, we arrived safely...

Melody was fine...

... 'Cept I kind of forgot...



Tracy...

I swear... I won't let that happen again.

Okay, bye Mom.

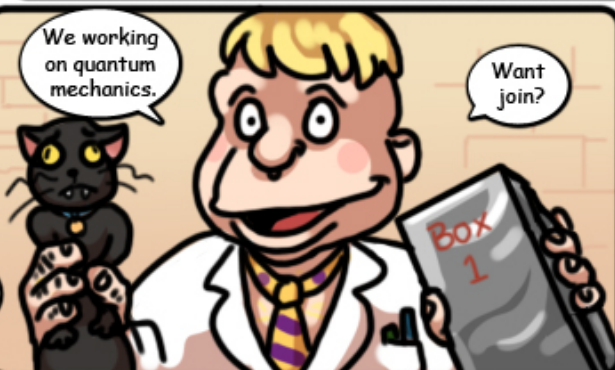


Picky?

Is something wrong?

You look like you're having a bad flashback...

Uh... Yes. I mean ... nothing.





Jeff...

... so are you all right?

I was...



I mean, coming here...

... it just reminds me of Dad.

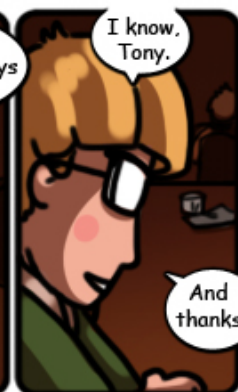
There's still no sign of him, is there?

No...



Jeff...

You know, as your best friend... I'll always be by your side.



I know, Tony.

And thanks.



... How's your teaching job going?

It's... all right, I suppose.

This new batch of students still can't compete with our graduating class, of course.

Heh.

Hey, listen.

There's someone I really want you to meet.

Huh?



Oh, yes.

The spa is open late.

Okay. Thanks.

And as guests, you can use it when ever you like.



Well guys, I guess we should change into our swimming suits, huh?



Hey, you!

Mr. Sven!



Yees?

What is it?

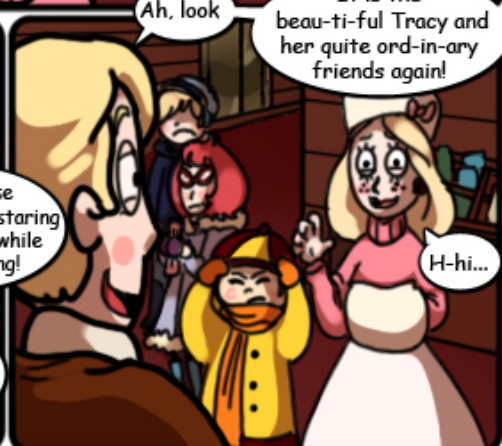
It's about your dog!



You can't keep it here! It's disturbing the guests.

Ooh, yees. The doog. I will keep it quiet from now on.

But you can't- Yes.



Ah, look

It is the beau-ti-ful Tracy and her quite ord-in-ary friends again!

H-hi...



I am hoping you are liking your trip very much! And I hope to see you again, Miss Tracy. Yes. Goodbye.

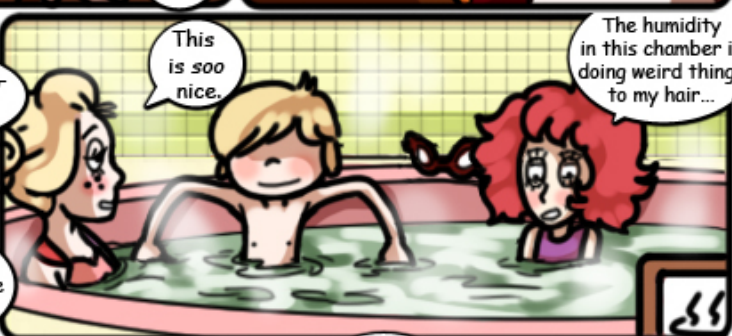


Did he just...

... wink...

... and POINT at Tracy?!

I hope this is goodbye forever!



This is soo nice.

The humidity in this chamber is doing weird things to my hair...



What's taking Kang so long?

Dunno.



Sorry, guys.

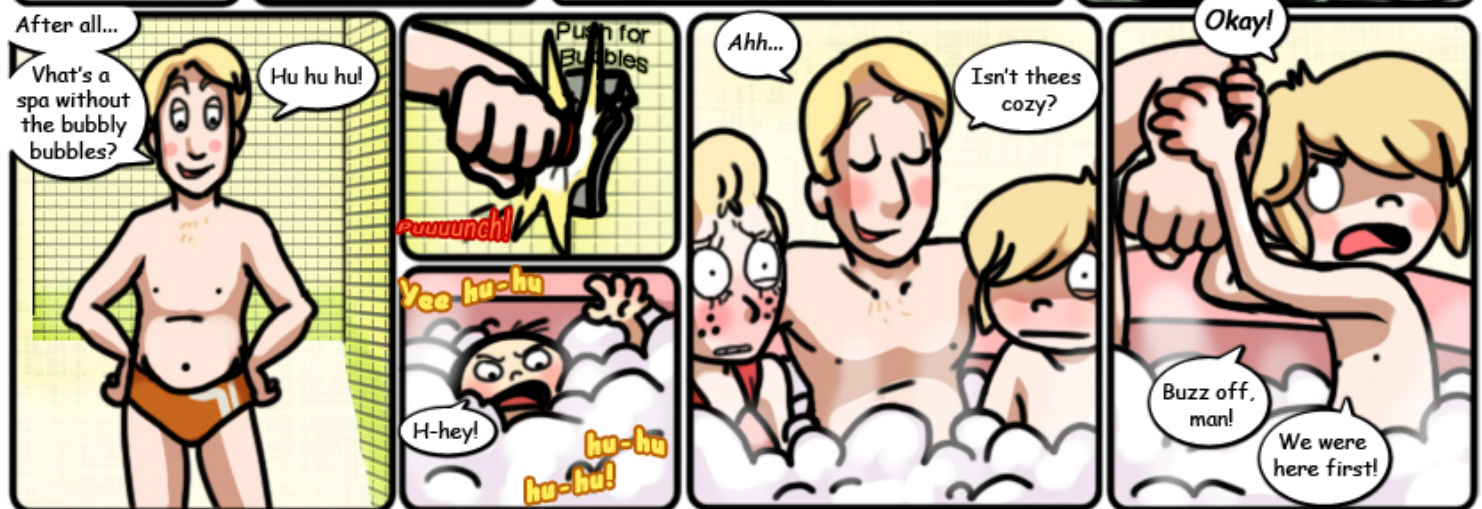
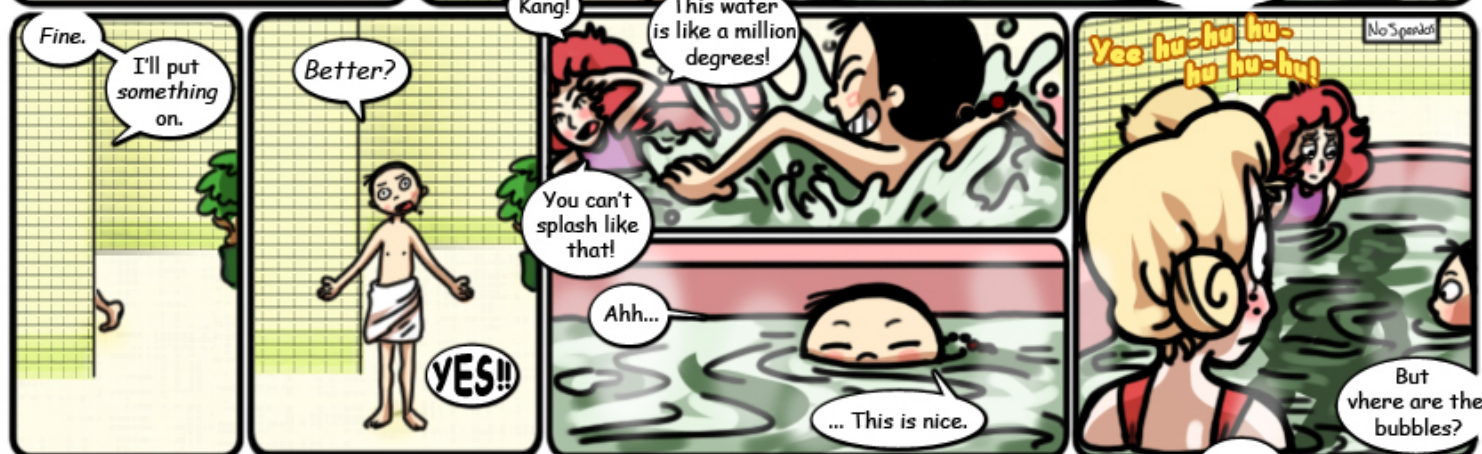
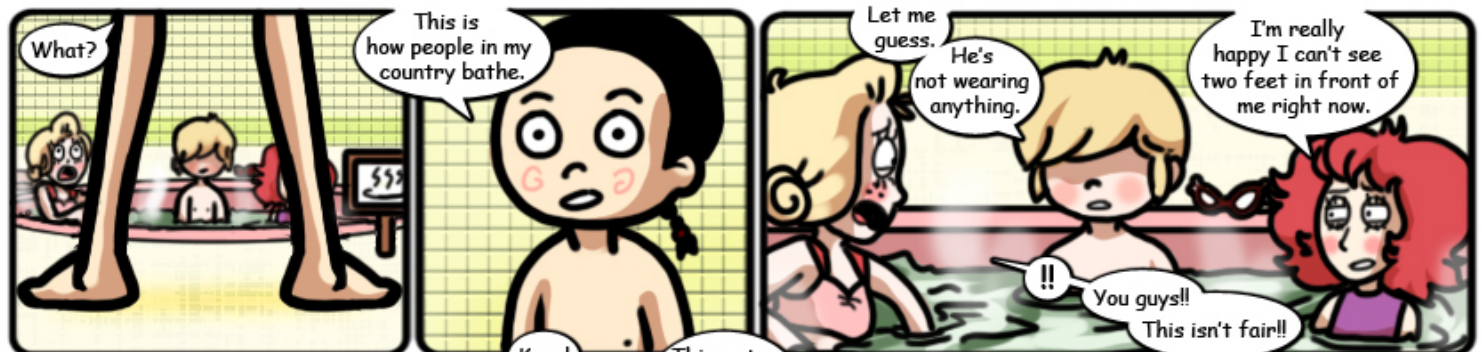
Mom bundled me in so many layers, it takes awhile to get out of them.

Well, hurry up.

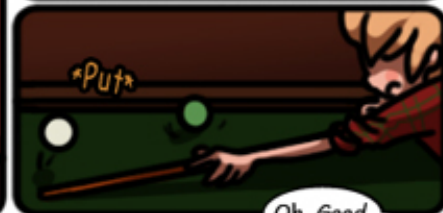


I want to see whatever cute swim suit your mom gave y-

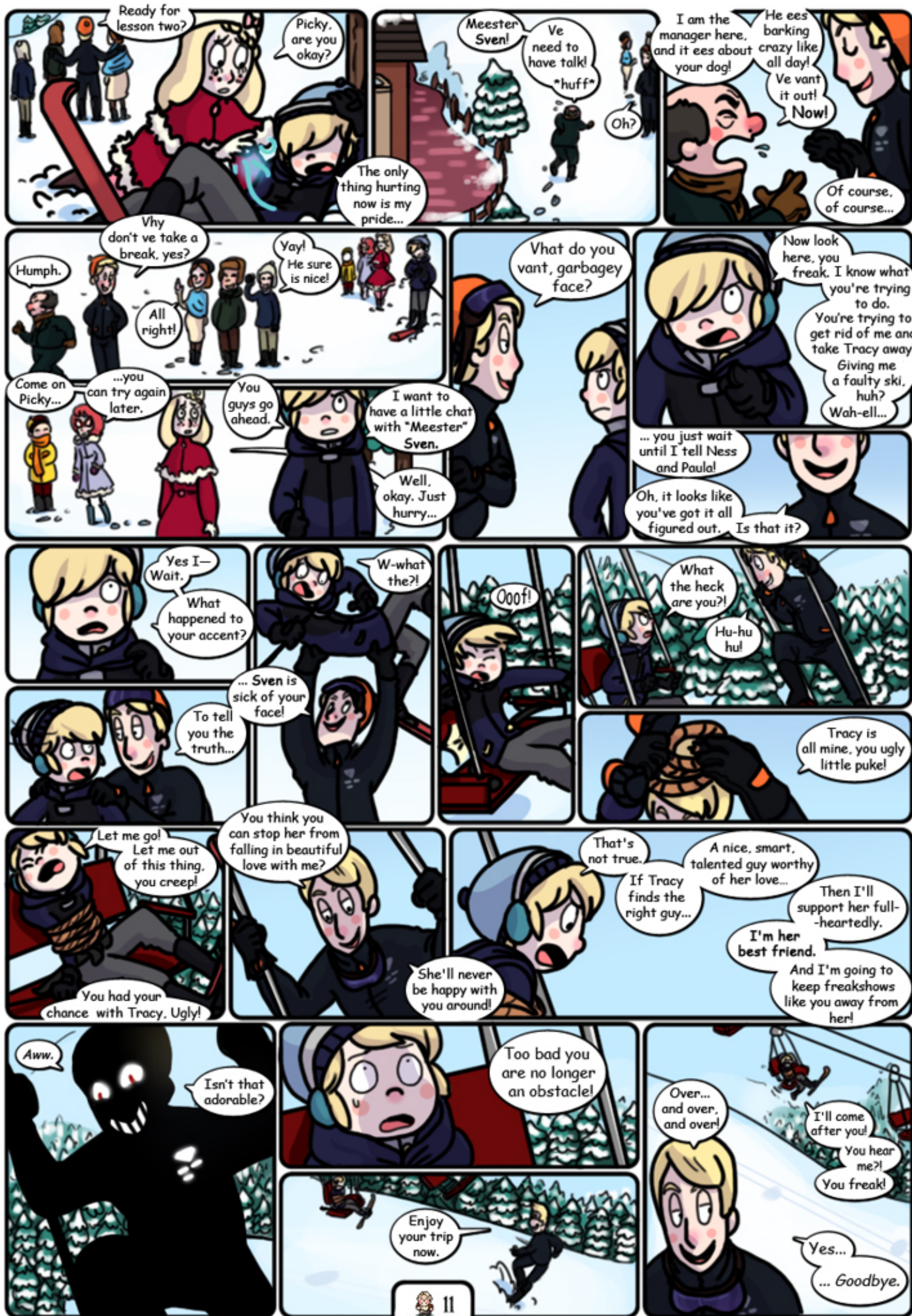












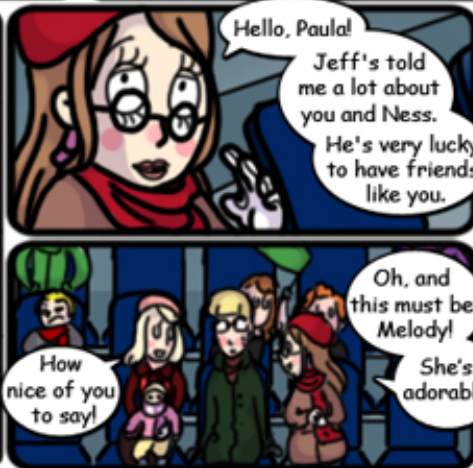


HOME		INNING		GUESTS	
04		3		01	
BALL	STRIKE	OUT	H	E	
...



Oh! Jeff!
You made it.

Of course.
Oh. I'd like
you to meet
my friend,
Gwen.



Hello, Paula!

Jeff's told
me a lot about
you and Ness.
He's very lucky
to have friends
like you.

How
nice of you
to say!

Oh, and
this must be
Melody!
She's adorable!



Hoo boy.

The Zombies
aren't doing too
well out there.

I hope
Ness can keep
it together...



Please,
please Santa...
If you exist...

I think
we're past
that point
now...



... Where
are Tracy and
the others?



I don't know...
Something... is
keeping them.



Such
a familiar
feeling...

I don't
like this...

Look.
Sven.

Yees,
fair lady?



It was nice
of you to offer
Picky private ski
lessons and ask me to
be here for moral
support...

... but I
don't even see
him...

... and I really,
really, have a
place to be.

So... bye.



Wait,
Tracy!



I love you!

I want to
sing songs of
love to you!

What
are you doing?!



You're
grossing
me out!
And you're,
like, twice
my age!

Our years
can't keep us
apart!
Not when
our love
is true!



Come on,
sweet-ie, sugar-
dump-ling.

Why does
this keep happen-
ing to me?!

Let's
run away to-gether!



SMACK!



That...

... hurts
me...

You've...
really broken
my heart...

Well, I'm sorry,
but you're really
not my type!
At all.



Heh... heh
heh... hu...

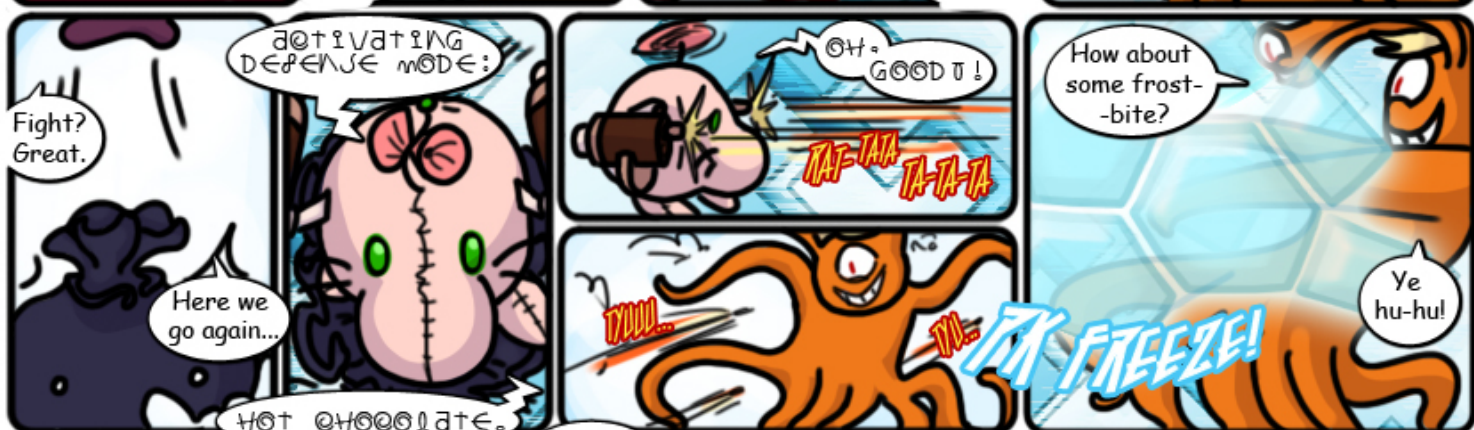
I suppose...
... that is
true...



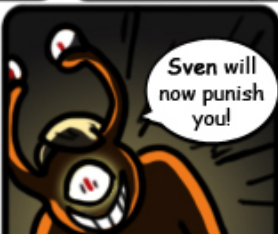
S-Sven?

Ha ha...
hu hu hu!

W-what
the...?!

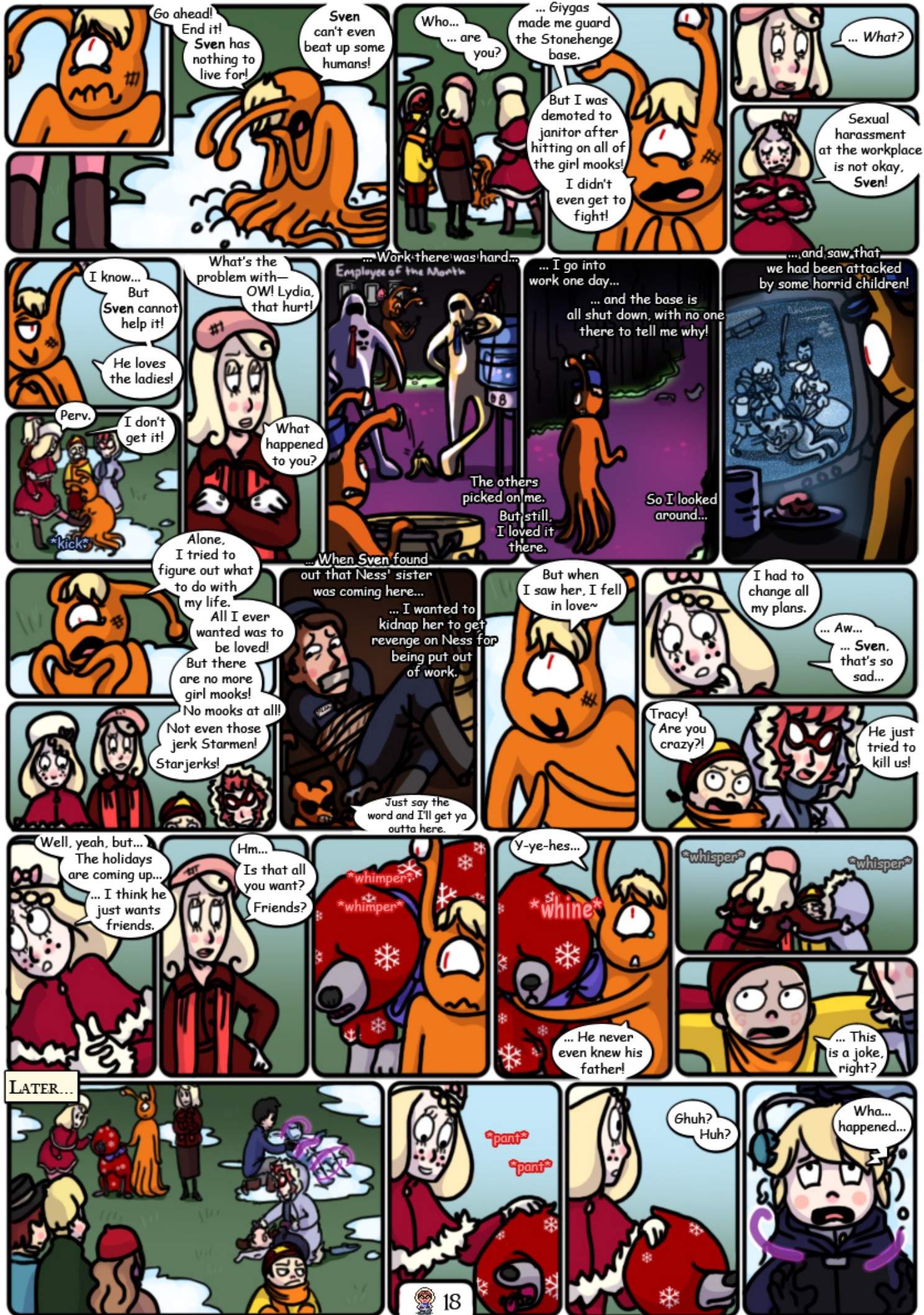


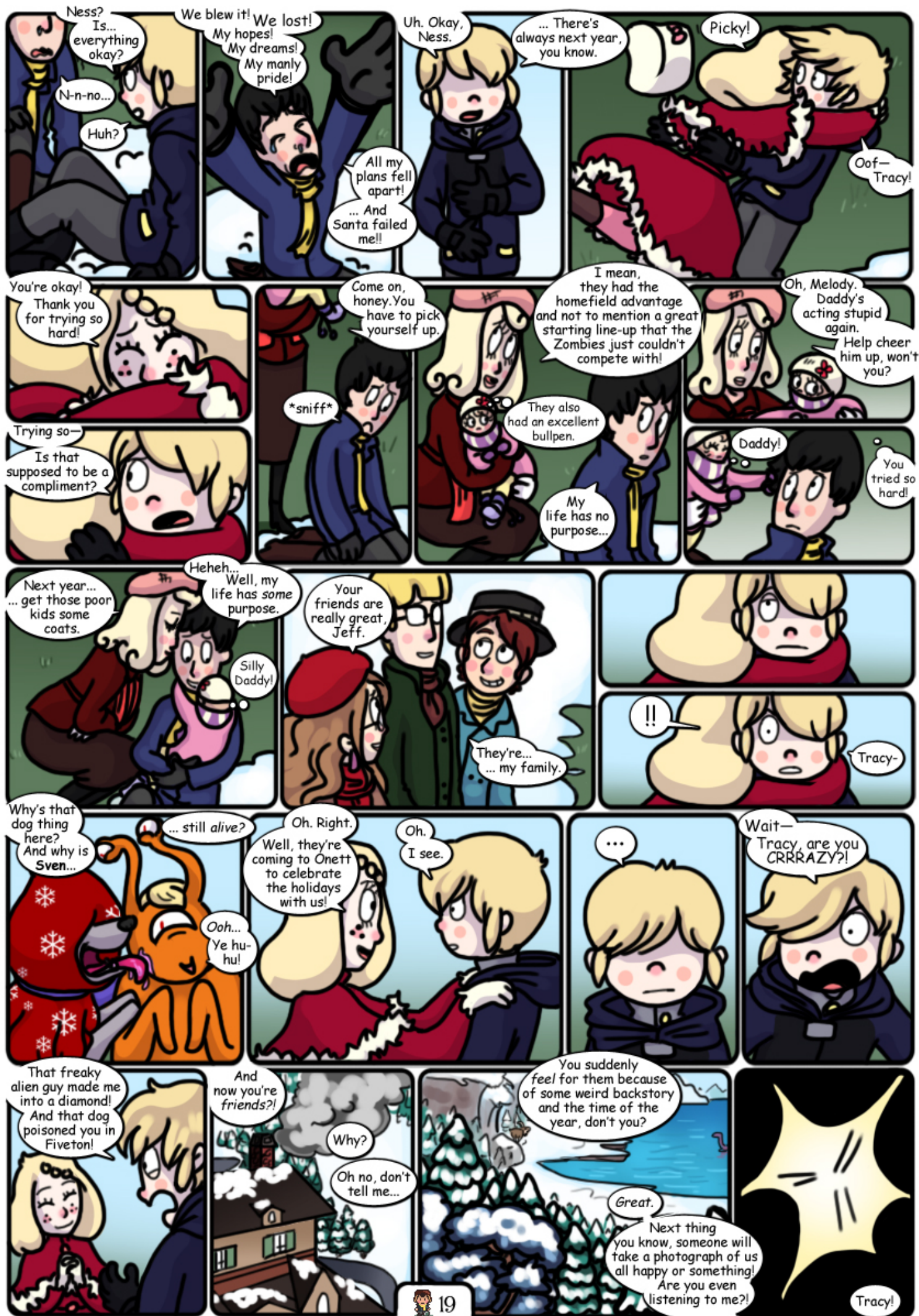


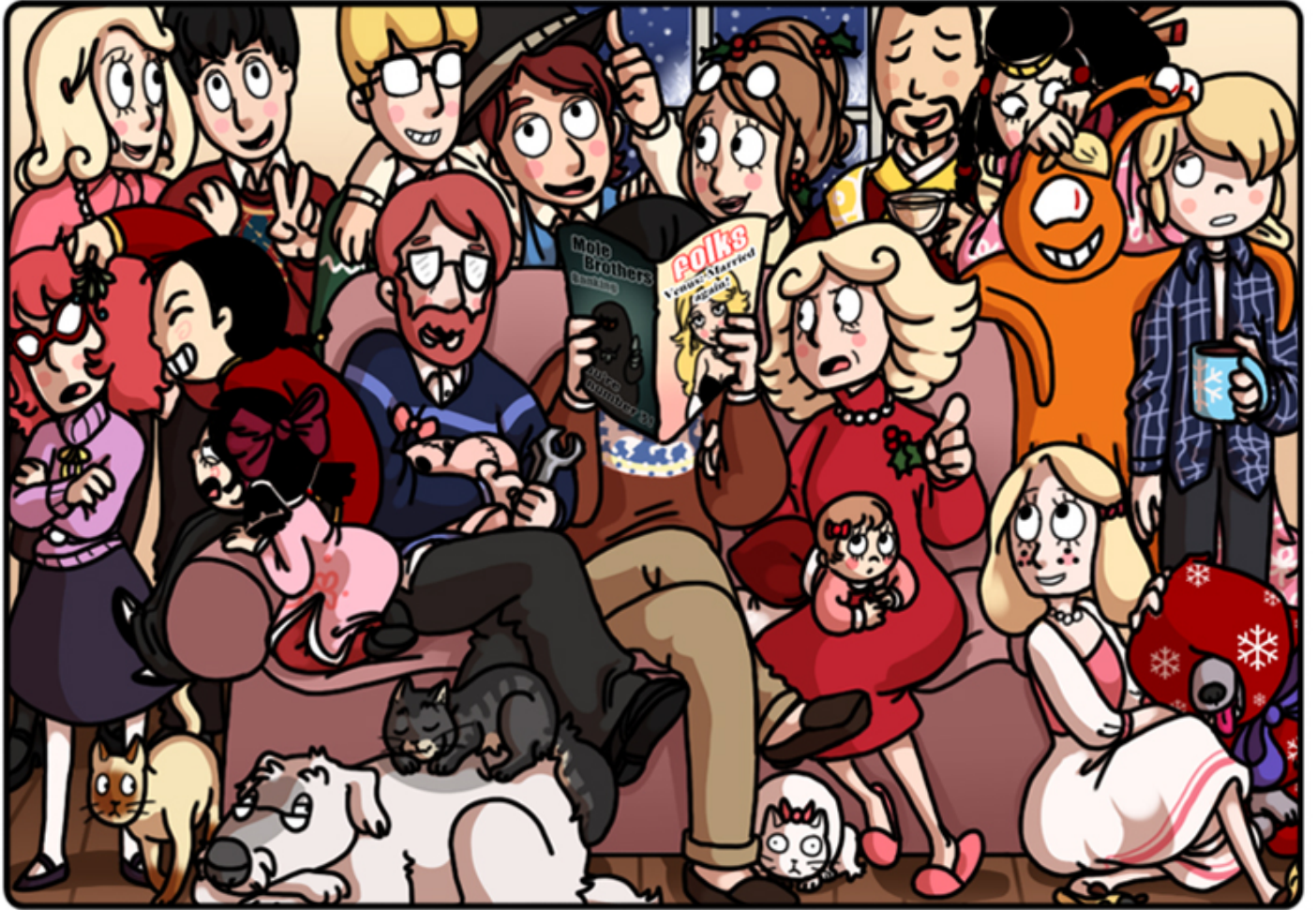












20

~ END

THE WHITE SHIP

BY GEKKO AND MEEDEE



... we
decided to leave
it all behind.



General...



... There's
still no sign of
Dr. Kylen and
his daughter...

I...
I see...

... but we can't
postpone this launch
any more than we
have...



We have no choice
but to put two others
in their place, sir...

I'll pick
the last two
replacement
candidates.



You go help
escort the flight
personal.

Understood,
General Scamp.



STANDBY MODE
12:08 PM
3,023 UNREAD MESSAGES

Search remaining
local Health Class A
candidates.



NONE FOUND.

Try
Health Class B
candidates.



217 MATCHES.

Show only
two-member
households.

... 26 MATCHES.



Randomize.



Inform them.

If there's no
response, try two
more times.
Then choose
two different
candidates.

CONTACTING...



Come now,
Myrna...

That's a
good bird.

Rraw?



In
you go.



We have a
long trip ahead
of us...

We're still broadcasting from Felville...

ENN

• FELVILLE
In flames and no way out

• Riots in Fourside as White Ship prepares to leave. • Terrorist attack...

As you can see, the entire city is burning down...

... It doesn't seem that there are any transports coming to...

tonk

tonk

tonk

... even though it appears... ... that we won't be able to leave.

Please, forgive us.

But you must understand the importance of this project, and thus its secrecy.

Our time frame puts us at only two days until launch, and all candidates have already been chosen and notified.

Please, do not attempt to force your way into the White Ship.

We have massively produced and dispensed time machines to most families...

... all preset to a date in the past.

BOOO!!

Do not stay in this dying world...

Give yourself a chance to live...

Leave the past alone!

I know the truth, Scamp!

Selfish pigs! You just want to save yourselves!

We had our chance!!

Boooo!

Flee this world...

Flee this world...

EMBRACE THE END

Was it wrong not to tell them that their memories will be erased?

It wouldn't have helped their reaction any...

Darnit, Alex... What happened to you and Lydia?

Sir!

We're here to escort you.

Oh... yes. Of course.

PLEASE DESIST FROM YOUR UNLAWFUL CONDUCT.

We're going to pick up my son first.

Understood, General.



My name is Scamp, and some people see me as the last leader of a dying world.

Our world and all humanity are at the breaking point now.

The atmosphere is deadly, we are out of resources...
... and we have no place to run to...



... Except for maybe an entirely different place than anything we know...

... Others say there's nothing there except our death.

But I'm willing to give it a shot.
The last shot.
The only shot.



I oversaw the construction of a ship capable of breaching the inner chronosphere...

... where some say a paradise awaits us.

There are so many goodbyes that must be said now...
So many people to miss...

I have a painful goodbye myself...



There's still so many here...



Pop!

It's really happening, isn't it?



We're going on the White Ship!

That's right, Ed.

Look, I even have a medal like you now!
So I'm ready!



... You even brought Myrna, huh?

You know what, I'm glad I'm going!

I'm way too old for this dumb kiddy center!



You know the schools in Fourside haven't been open in two years...

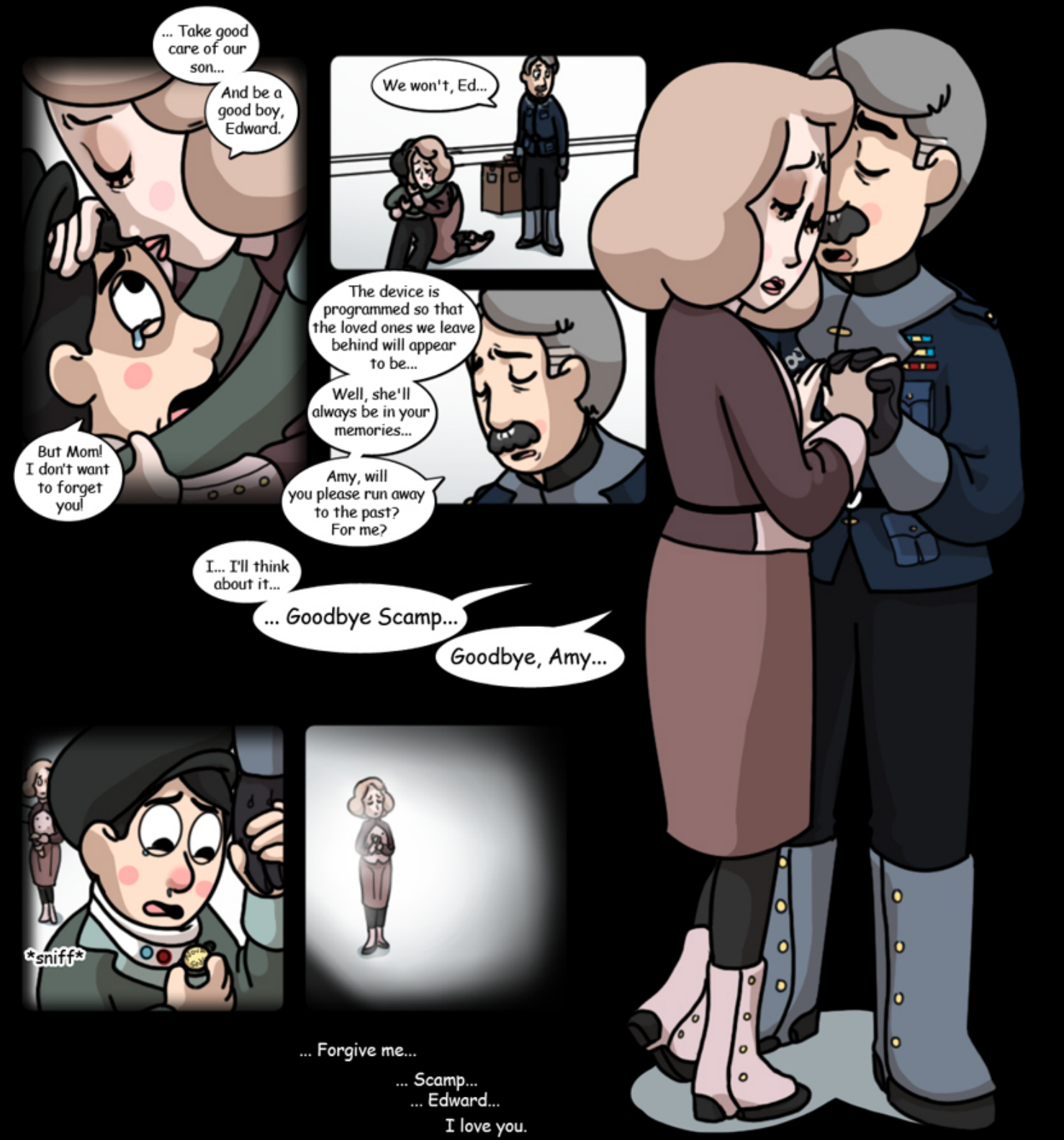
It was...
... better that you stayed here...
Yeah, yeah. I know.



Amy...

I'm still allowed to take you with me, if you want.

... I'm not changing my mind.
I'm not coming with you.









He's been this way ever since Mom...

Psst!

Flint!

?



Dad!

Hinawa was chosen, too!

Well... I'm glad for her and Alec.



Daddy who is that?

He must be General Scamp.



Today is a great day for our people...



Most see it as a sad day... full of remorse and regret...

... goodbyes...

But in pure definition, today is still a great day...

... for all of us...

... as we head into the unknown.



I sincerely wish...

... that all those many who were not chosen for this specific method of exodus...

... will find a place that they can belong...

... in our less-tainted past.

Booo!



If you feel that there is honor in dying with your true memories...

... then by all means, remain in this world.

But know that we have no other choice.



Living with new memories, I feel, is better than not living at all.

We have precious little time now...



Leder, please come here for a moment, my friend.



Is this the device, then?

Are you sure that it's ready?

My research team has taken every precaution.



It is our second chance at life.



Not only can it create entire, intertwining stories and memories for all us...

This object is no ordinary memory device...

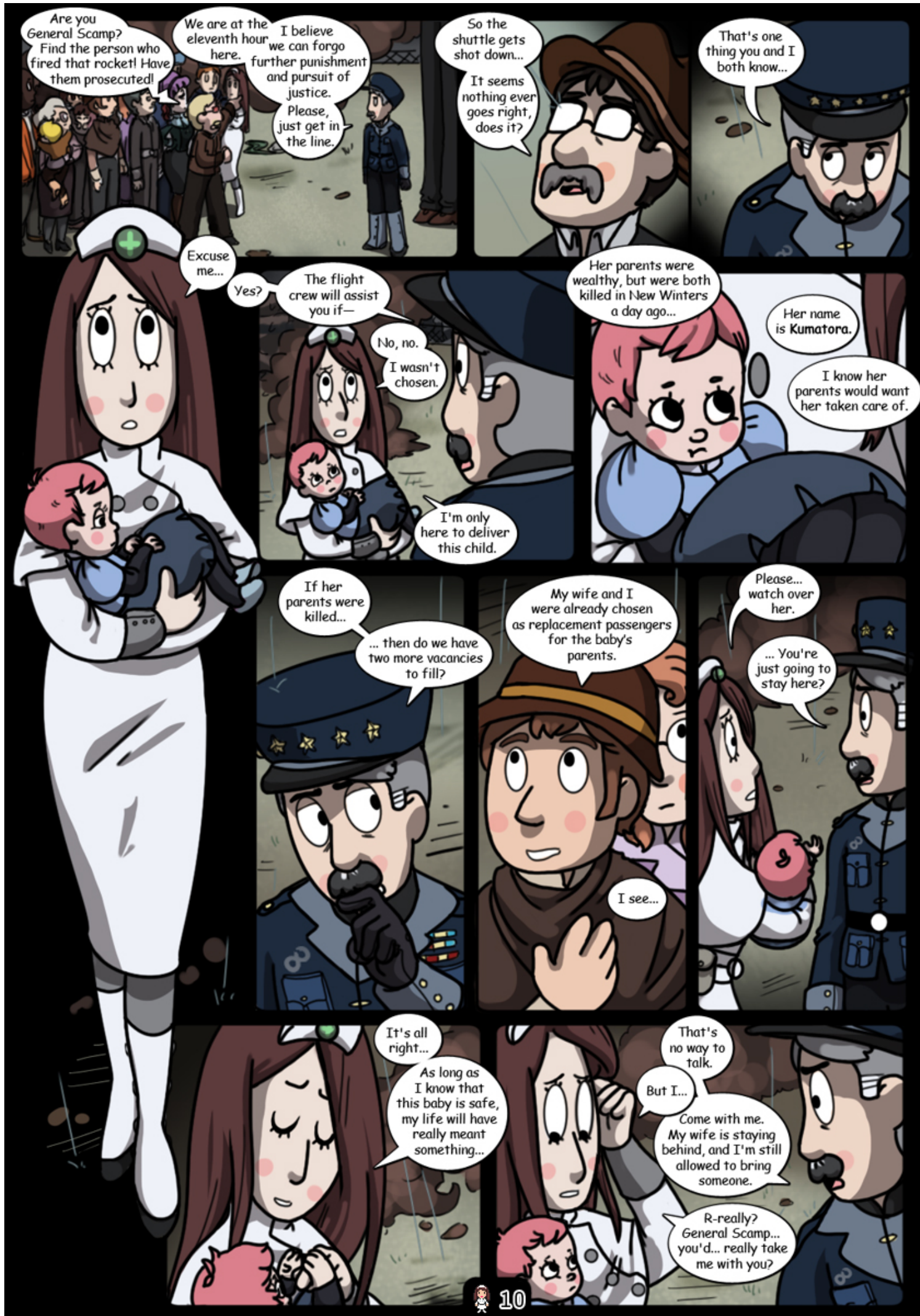
... it's like nothing humans have crafted before.



... it can also store all of the memories of every single person, as if creating a recording of time and space itself.







Are you General Scamp? Find the person who fired that rocket! Have them prosecuted!

We are at the eleventh hour here.

I believe we can forgo further punishment and pursuit of justice. Please, just get in the line.

So the shuttle gets shot down...

It seems nothing ever goes right, does it?

That's one thing you and I both know...

Excuse me...

Yes?

The flight crew will assist you if—

No, no.

I wasn't chosen.

I'm only here to deliver this child.

Her parents were wealthy, but were both killed in New Winters a day ago...

Her name is Kumatora.

I know her parents would want her taken care of.

If her parents were killed...

... then do we have two more vacancies to fill?

My wife and I were already chosen as replacement passengers for the baby's parents.

I see...

Please... watch over her.

... You're just going to stay here?

It's all right...

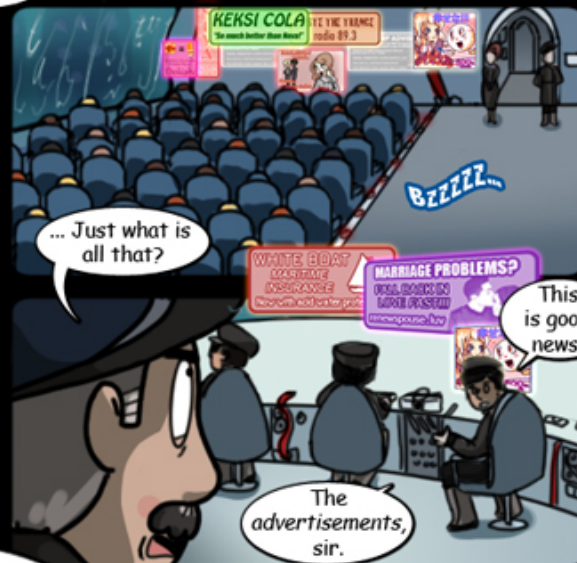
As long as I know that this baby is safe, my life will have really meant something...

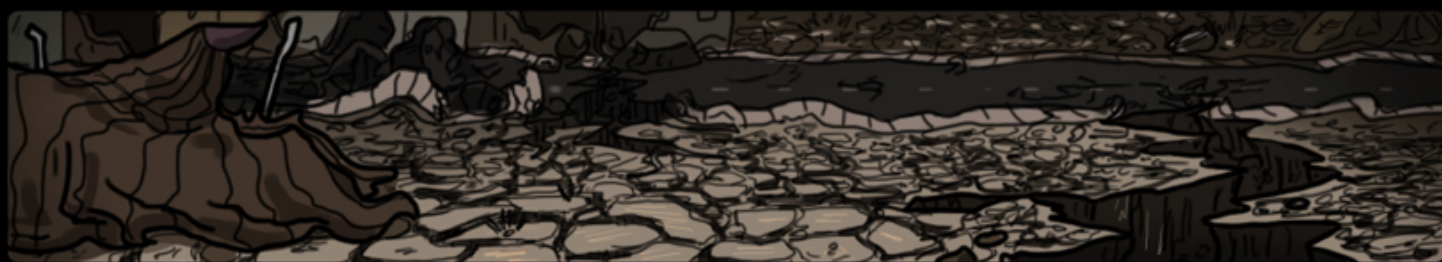
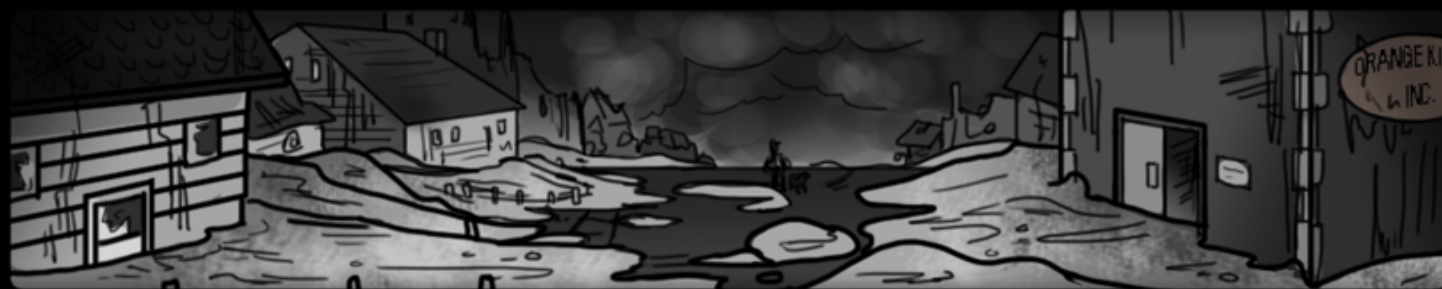
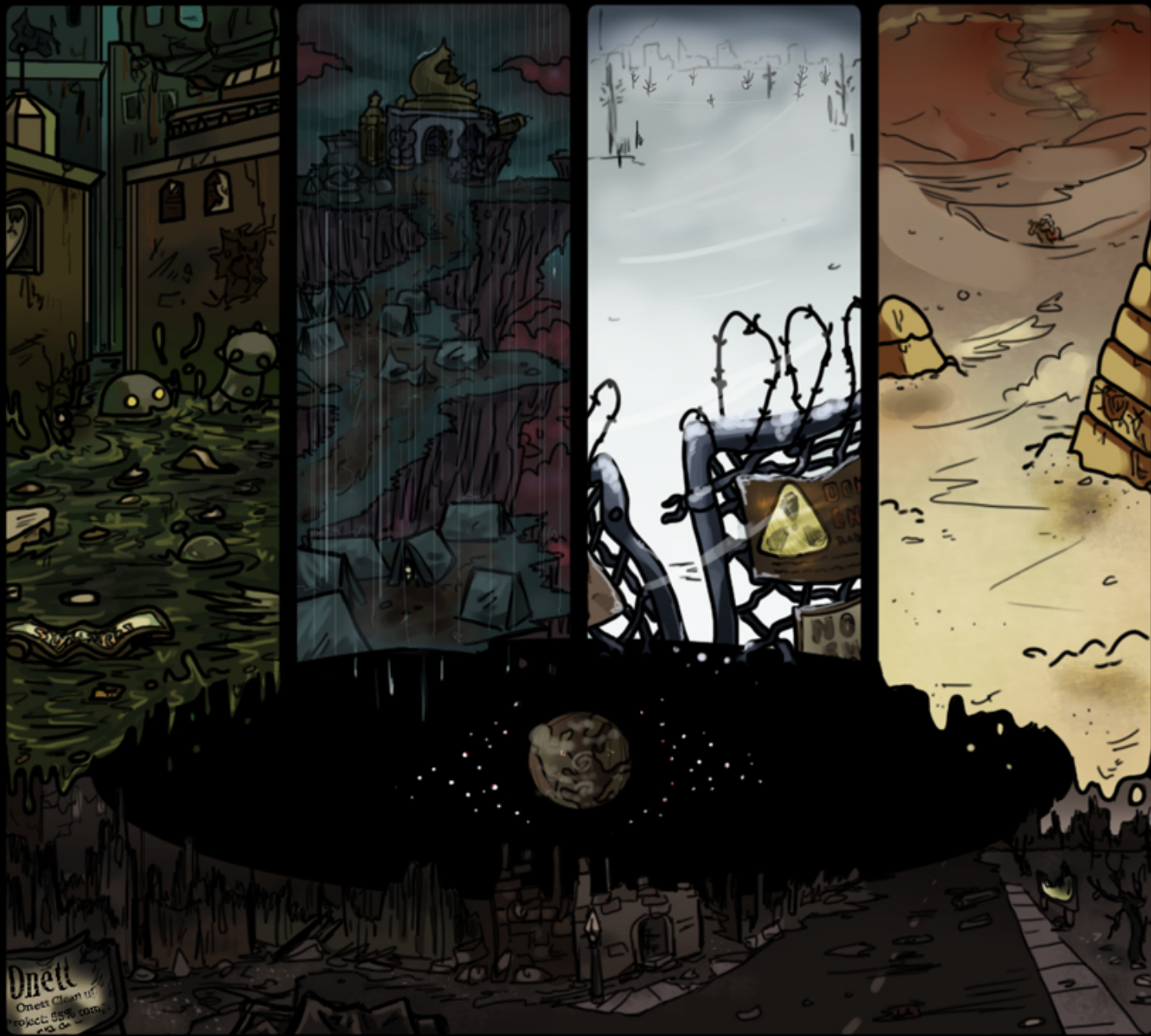
That's no way to talk.

But I...

Come with me. My wife is staying behind, and I'm still allowed to bring someone.

R-really? General Scamp... you'd... really take me with you?







Something...
beckons me.



I awake...

But why?



This place
can no longer
support life...

No...
The entire
planet is dying.

No savior
could undo
this...

... I sense a
significant forthcoming
change...



I will
follow it...



This vessel...

These people
wish to use it...

To continue
their existence...



This suffering
was preventable.

Pitiable.



But I will
follow...

With...
curiosity.

General...



The crowds are trying to force their way in.



They don't understand that this ship is already beyond full capacity...

We really can't take any of them...?

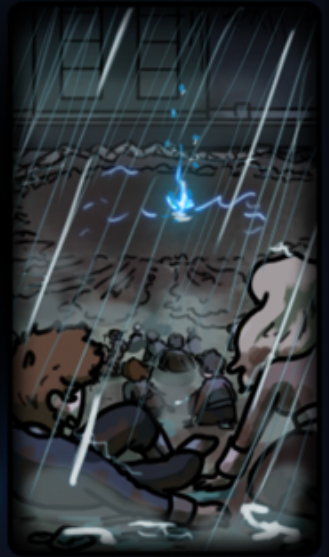


...

Initiate the fourth dimensional slip and enter the chronosphere, Captain.



Yes, sir.

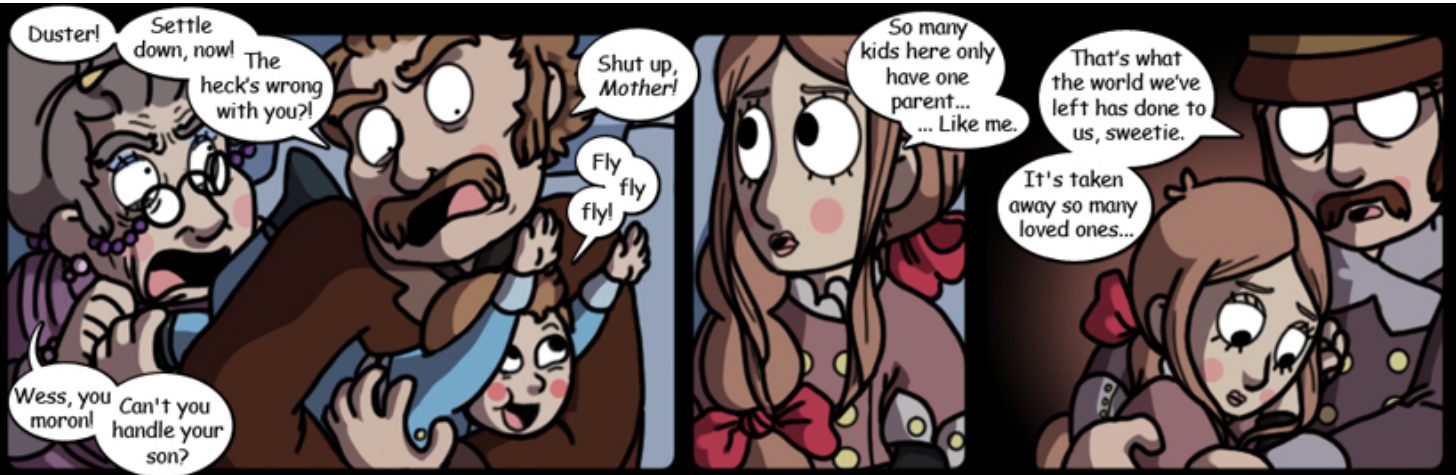


To everyone aboard...



We have just entered the chronosphere.











What are you all doing in here?



Hinawal

The guards up there are going crazy about something.

So we snuck in here.



And look...

... Look at all this stuff!



They're real, actual clothes!

I've only ever seen a few pairs!



These crates must all be filled with clothing for our news lives!

Wow, so no more wearing these uncomfortable belts.



So what do you think this new world is going to be like?

Well, no one knows for sure, right?



As long as it's better than our old world, I guess that'll make most of us happy.

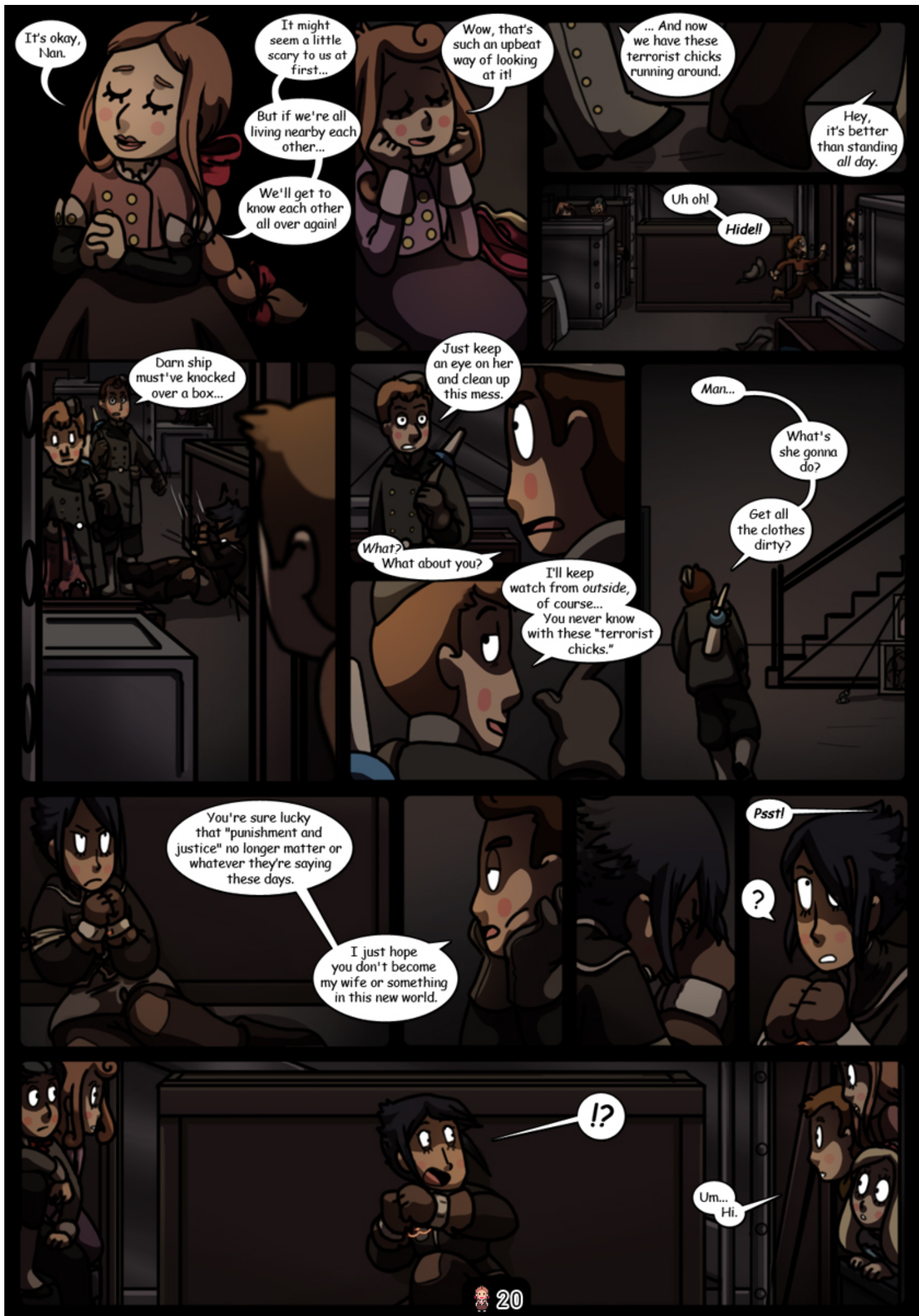
Maybe people will stop fighting...



But wait...

Aren't they changing our memories?

What if... we don't even know each other anymore?



It's okay, Nan.

It might seem a little scary to us at first...

But if we're all living nearby each other...

We'll get to know each other all over again!

Wow, that's such an upbeat way of looking at it!

... And now we have these terrorist chicks running around.

Hey, it's better than standing all day.

Uh oh!

Hidell!

Darn ship must've knocked over a box...

Just keep an eye on her and clean up this mess.

What? What about you?

I'll keep watch from outside, of course... You never know with these "terrorist chicks."

Man...

What's she gonna do?

Get all the clothes dirty?

You're sure lucky that "punishment and justice" no longer matter or whatever they're saying these days.

I just hope you don't become my wife or something in this new world.

Psst!

?

!?

Um... Hi.

Who are you?

Why are you down here?

That's okay!

We'll just get to meet each other all over again!

So who are you?

... My name is Penny.

And you shouldn't be talking to me...

Why not?

Why do you care?

Soon, we won't even remember any of this—not even this discussion.

So leave me alone!

I'm a bad person.

I just tried to kill everyone on the ship.

What? Kill everyone?!

Why would you want to do that?

But I couldn't even do that right.

She's a *terrorist*, that's why!

No... that's not how I see myself...

Humans have been alive for a hundred thousand years...

I believed we had our time.

I see...

I can kind of see why people like you exist.

Our world really was a terrible place.

But this journey... is *different*.

How so?

Just because our memories are going to be "rearranged?"

I worked with people who simply wanted us to stop suffering and face reality.

You might not like losing some of your memory... But we can forget all the bad things from that world.

Maybe that will happen eventually... But my dad and all of my friends deserve a second chance.

Human stupidity will just continue. We'll just end up ruining wherever we're going to next. And we'll destroy ourselves. Again.

All of us do. We can be happy. Don't you want to be happy, too?

... I joined the people I worked with because I lost my entire family from human stupidity. I just *hated* the fact that I was chosen for the White Ship... ... and that my memories of my family might be erased.

Are they happy memories?

I... I don't know anymore...

Regret's a poison that seems to destroy any good memories.

Come on, you must have some happy memories! *Shh!* Lighter, lower your voice! Everybody does!

Just shut up! I bet all of you have all led happy little lives! What do dumb kids know about how *miser*y can kill you from the inside?!

I... I've lost everyone.

Who have you all lost? Just a parent, maybe?

My... mother died when I was really young...

My mom died... ... not too long ago...

My daddy was a soldier... ... and... he was killed.

My whole family is gone.

And I've betrayed what little is left of it.

Maybe if you talk to us, you'll feel better!

(Naive brats...) Fine. It's a nice, pleasant bedtime story for little ones, I'm sure.

Hey, don't treat us like we're babies! We've all got a standard accelerated education, lady!

Education doesn't prepare you for nightmares.

Little sis... You're... okay.



My parents and older sister were all killed in a bombing...

The government said it was terrorists.

But we found out that their target was actually next door...

...and the military hit our apartment by accident.



After that...

... my brother Egan and I joined a rebel group

And... he changed.

Hatred overtook him. But...

...I couldn't abandon him... even though I didn't always agree with the things he did.

He was all I had left.



Eventually, soldiers came...

... and they dropped poison into our hideout.

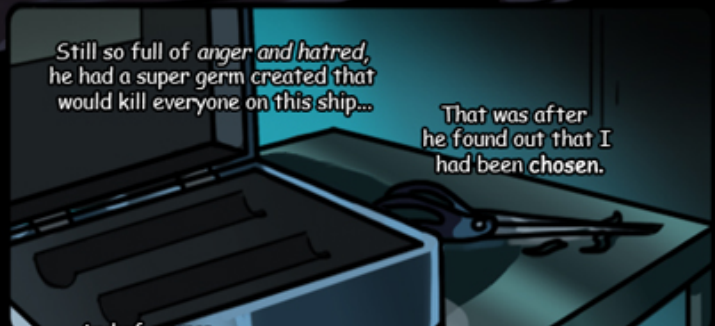


My brother and I were the only survivors there.

He only barely lived...



And he never recovered.



Still so full of anger and hatred, he had a super germ created that would kill everyone on this ship...

That was after he found out that I had been chosen.

And of course, he hadn't. Because he was a known criminal and was so sick...

But I was never identified.

They thought I was still in school, and I had near perfect health despite everything.



I've... betrayed my family.

What?



Do you think what your family wanted was revenge?

He did...

Is that what you want... Penny?



I... I don't know anymore.



I think you're being an idiot!

Me and my dad only got on this ship because we got lucky! You get chosen, and all you want to do is kill everyone!



I'm... sorry...



Penny...

I'm really sorry...

... about all that's happened to you.



... then you must have some happy memories.

If you loved your family so much once...



Not many, but a few...

I'm just so afraid that I'll lose them.



I don't think they'll take them away from you!

They want us to be happy in the new world, right?

Then they'll let you keep your happy memories.

They'll just be changed.

And maybe they'll be changed so that the happy memories feel like they happened in the new world.

And that'll make them even happier!

I never thought about that!

Neither... neither did I.

You dumb kids are too smart...

So are you going to be ok—I have to fix this.



Hey! You!

Idiot soldier!

What the heck do—H-heyl!

Where did all those kids come from?!

You all shouldn't be down here!



It's an emergency!

There's a biohazard leak on this ship!

W-what? But I thought...



Oh, crap! What do I do?!

Well, you can start by contacting the Captain, you imbecile!



Captain!

The prisoner says that she brought two capsules onboard!

And one is leaking in the lower deck!

What?!

Why didn't we see it?!

Captain, get people down there right away to contain that leak.

U-understood, sir!



Hurry up Caroline!

You're so slow!

Come on! Everybody just get out of here!

It's not lady-like to run!

That's dumb!



Oh, Miss Pluto...

Cliffside wedding, you say?

I'd love to...



Wake up, stupid!

What?!

What's going on?

We've got a biohazard leak onboard!

We've got to find it!



It's got to be around here.

I dropped it through an air vent upstairs...

... so it must have fallen from the ceiling down here.



It should be right...

!! Over here!

We need a medical team!



That's the capsule...

Sir, are you all right?

cough
I... inhaled some...

"Myco-bacterium Caproti Boviplois?"

What is that?

And how do you close this thing?!

Here. Use this...

It looks like only a tenth of it got out... That's a very low dose...

cough
I found that thing...

I tried to protect the other passengers by keeping it covered...

cough
cough

Don't worry, sir. A medical team is on the way.

Then you can go back to your seat.

Wait, so that was a deadly chemical?

Everyone, calm down! Please!

How could you let this happen?

We're going to die!

Dad!

Have we all been poisoned?!

Dad! Are you okay?

cough
cough
Don't get too close, Flint...

I'm so sorry for what I've done...

I... I never wanted to kill anyone. ... Please, forgive me...

(And I'm sorry Egan...)

He should pull through. But he wouldn't be sick if not for you.

... Well, this shot should stop further infection, but this was a powerful germ...

It looks like a super TB strand.

It shouldn't be infectious, but you won't get rid of it completely.

You could have another attack at any point in your life. ... But if it's any consolation...

You may have saved everyone down here.

I understand...

There's always gotta be reckless nice guys like you, huh...

Flint...

General,
it seems that the situation
is under control.
The entire lower deck
may have been contaminated,
but so far there's only one serious
case of infection.

Any idea
what it was?

Just your
typical super
germ, sir.

It might
pose a problem
for everyone to be able to
later on.

And we don't have
enough medical supplies
for everyone to be able to
defend against it.

We could
still turn around
and get treatment
back home.

The problems
just keep coming,
don't they?

We both
know that's
no longer
an option.

The center is
directly ahead
of us.
Keep
our current
course.

Yes,
sir.

General, sir...

I'm going
to see if I can do
anything to help those
on the lower deck.

Thank you.

Try to keep
everyone calm.

We'll
be arriving
shortly...

... With
any luck.

We're now entering
the clouds surrounding
the center.

Massive
ionic storms
detected.

Understood,
Navigator
Mapson.

This is the
furthest any probe
has come, General.

I can see the
golden glow of the
exact center!

The center of
the chronosphere...

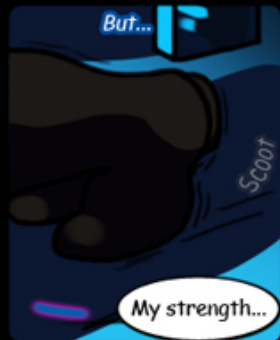
Where all
time and space
converge...

Incredible...

Sir!

We've got an
incoming ionic flare,
starboard side!

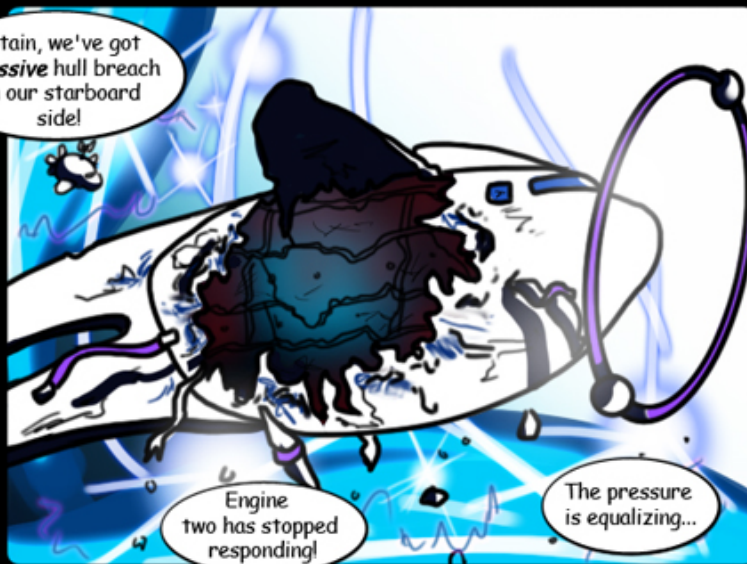
Close the
shutters and brace
for impact!



Buck... Thank you. I just want to see you smile again.



Captain, we've got a **massive** hull breach on our starboard side!



Engine two has stopped responding!

The pressure is equalizing...



The chronosphere has a sparse atmosphere, but we should be able to breathe for at least a few minutes...



... We must've lost a lot of people just now...



... But we can't stop...



Sir, we don't have enough remaining power to operate both the shields and the halo.



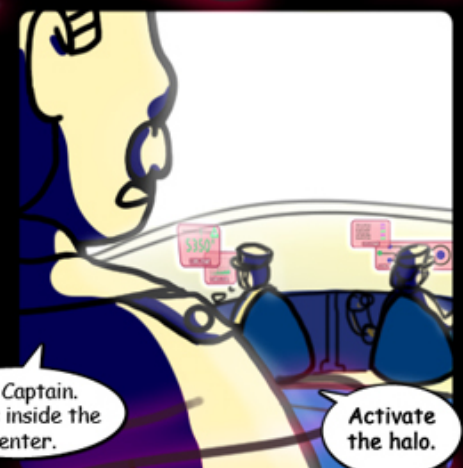
Then drop the shields!



It doesn't matter if the ship takes a beating now!

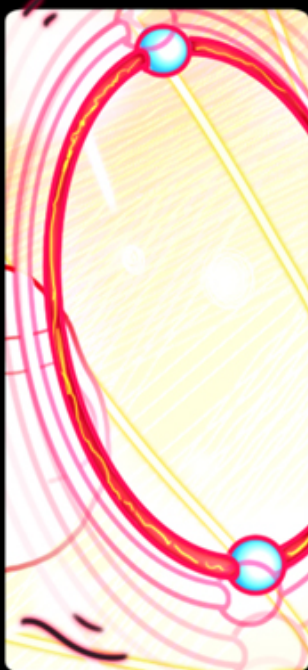


We must keep going!



Now Captain. Get us inside the center.

Activate the halo.



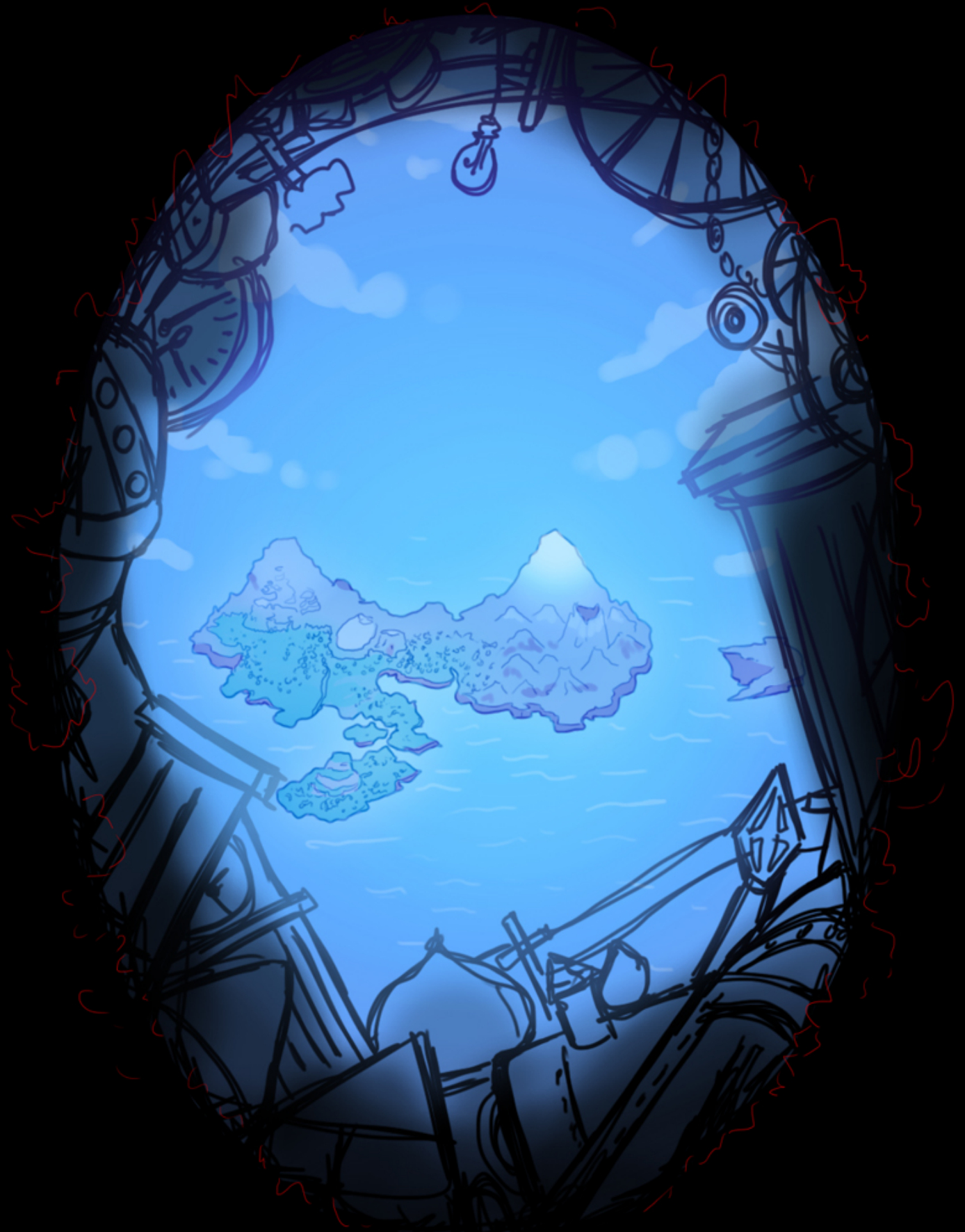
So... are we
about to enter a
paradise, or just get
burned up?



I guess that
age-old question will
be answered
shortly...



ALL THESE YEARS HUMANITY WAS GETTING ITSELF NOWHERE...



... NOW WE'VE FINALLY ARRIVED NOWHERE.

... Flint...

Flint...

... Open your eyes, son.

!!

The...
... the sky!

Unbelievable...

We made it?

The skies are so...
... so blue...

So many maps to make!

W-wow, Pop!

We really did it...

Oh, uh, General!

We've lost nearly all power...

We can't maintain flight any longer.

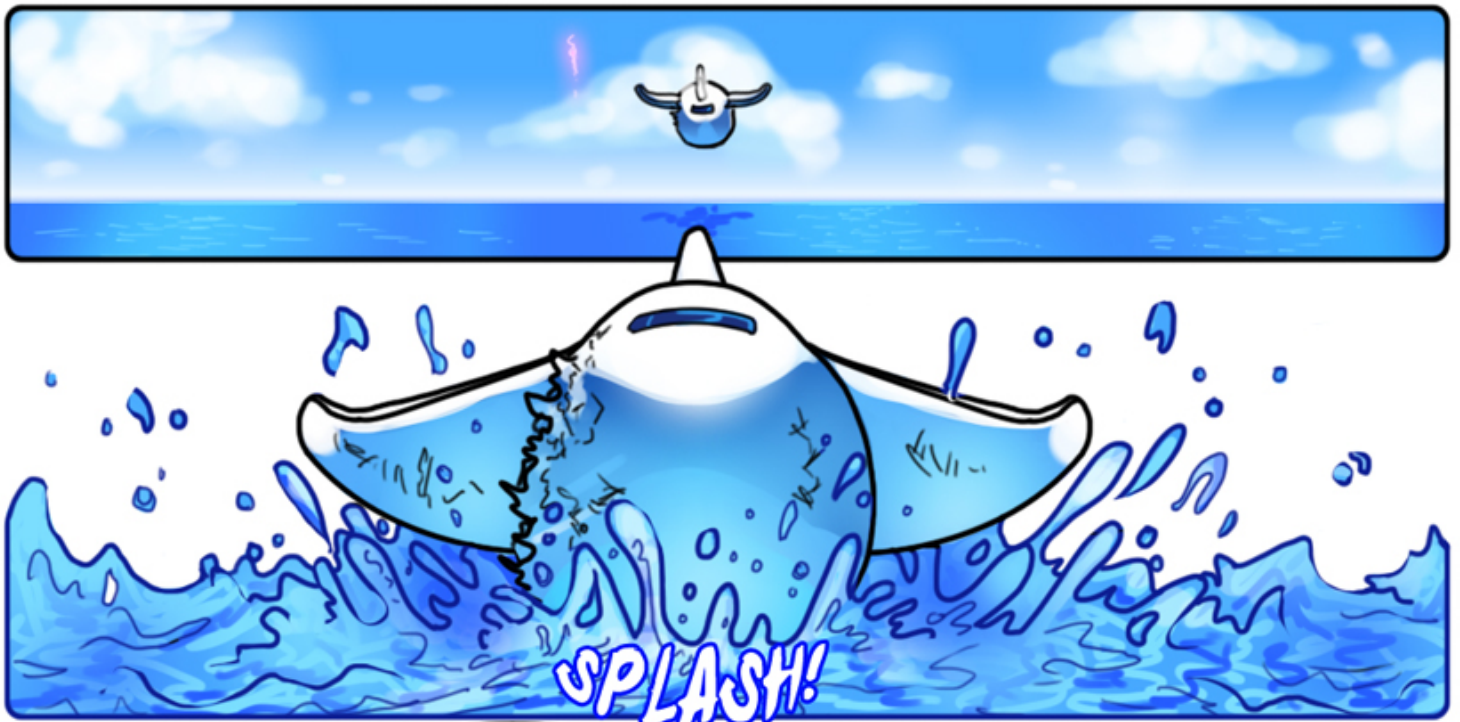
We have no choice but to attempt a water landing and deploy lifeboats.

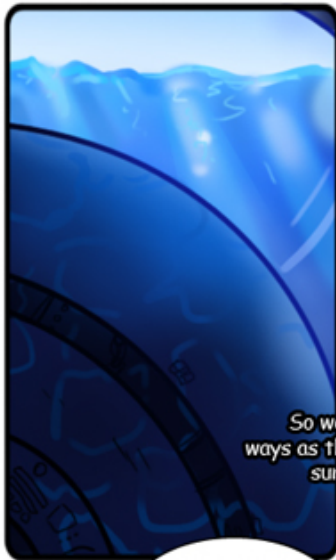
... Islands, surrounded by an endless sea... Not what I expected.

Hmm...

I made a decision just then.

It was another painful one.

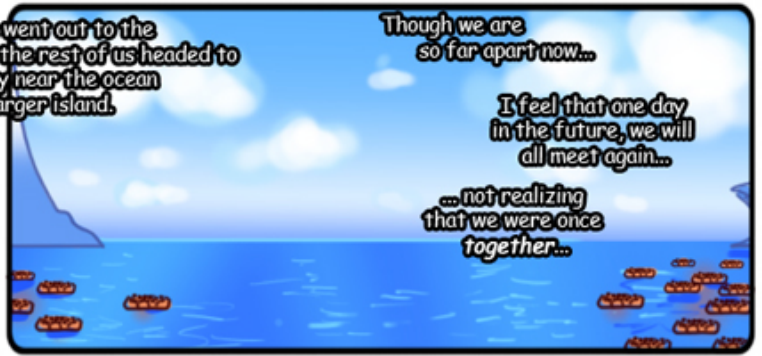




So we went our different ways as the ship that took us here sunk into the ocean...



Most people went out to the eastern island, while the rest of us headed to a small valley near the ocean on the larger island.



Though we are so far apart now...

I feel that one day in the future, we will all meet again...
...not realizing that we were once together...



Thank you...



I hope we're not going to regret going in this direction, Elmore.

Oh, we've lived our whole lives surrounded by smelly people!



I say we go somewhere where there's less of them.

So long as you and I still get to be important.

Don't be ridiculous, dear!

Of course we will be.

Sigh
They will never change.

I think we will live a more rustic life now...



Curious creatures, these humans...

Build, destroy, run away, build, destroy...

But...

They have something few possess.



I know why I'm in this universe again...



To watch over this continuation...



Dad, there's all the boxes!

And animals too!

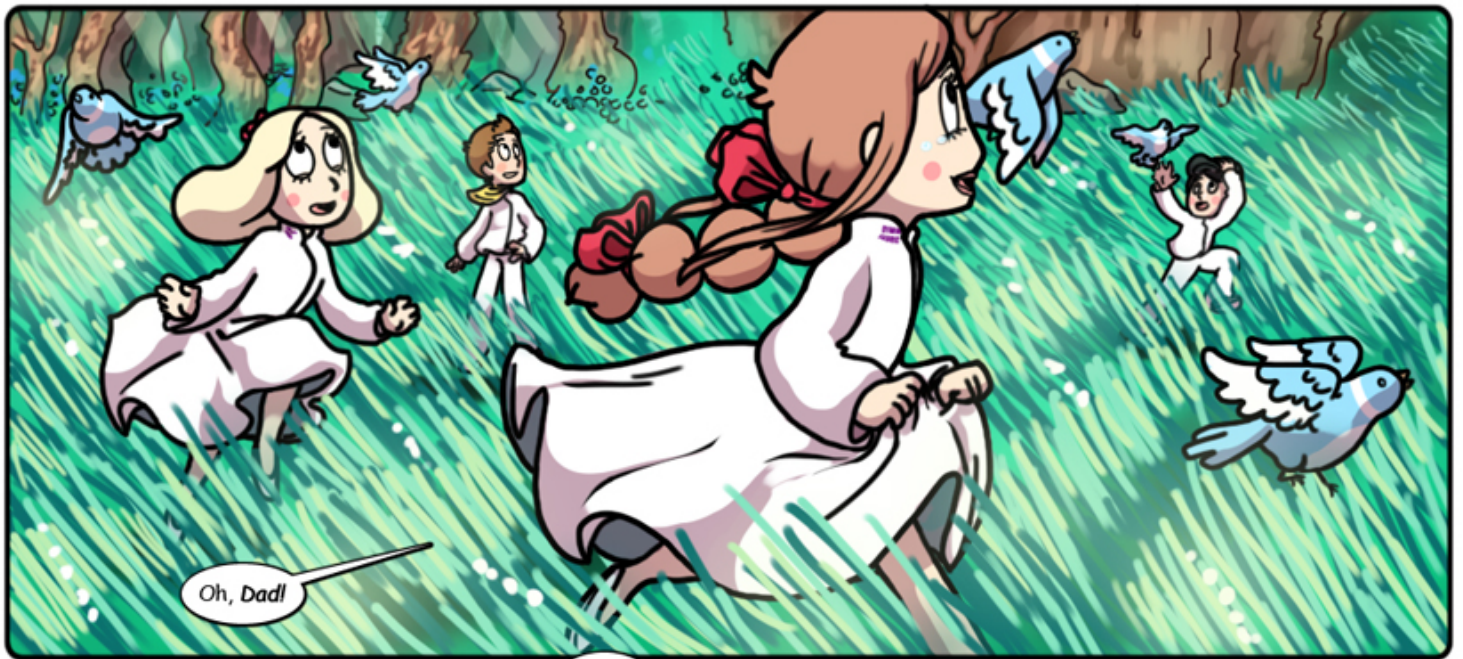
Dogs and cats and cows and sheep and—

Oh, yes. The cargo.



That's a relief.





Oh, Dad!



It's so beautiful



huff

We get to live here, Dad! This place is amazing!

Yes, it is, Flint...



And Dad...

I can't believe how brave you were on the ship.

You saved everyone from getting sick!

I did what I had to do.

... Do you think I'll be as brave as you?



Of course you will.



My father called it a **courage badge**...

It's been in my family a very long time.

Now... it's yours.

Flint...

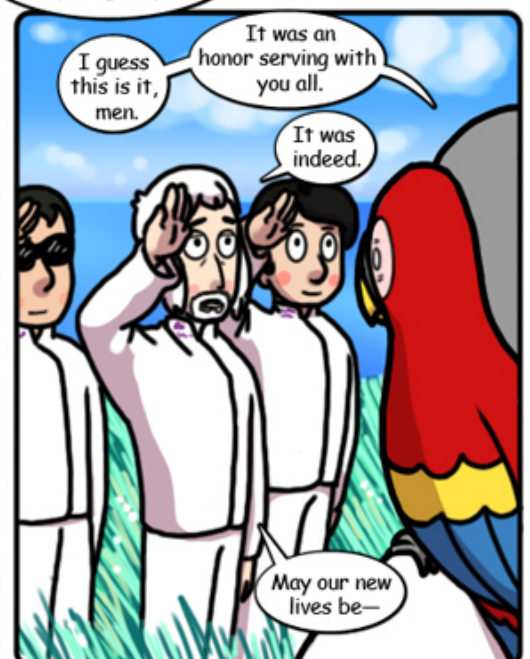
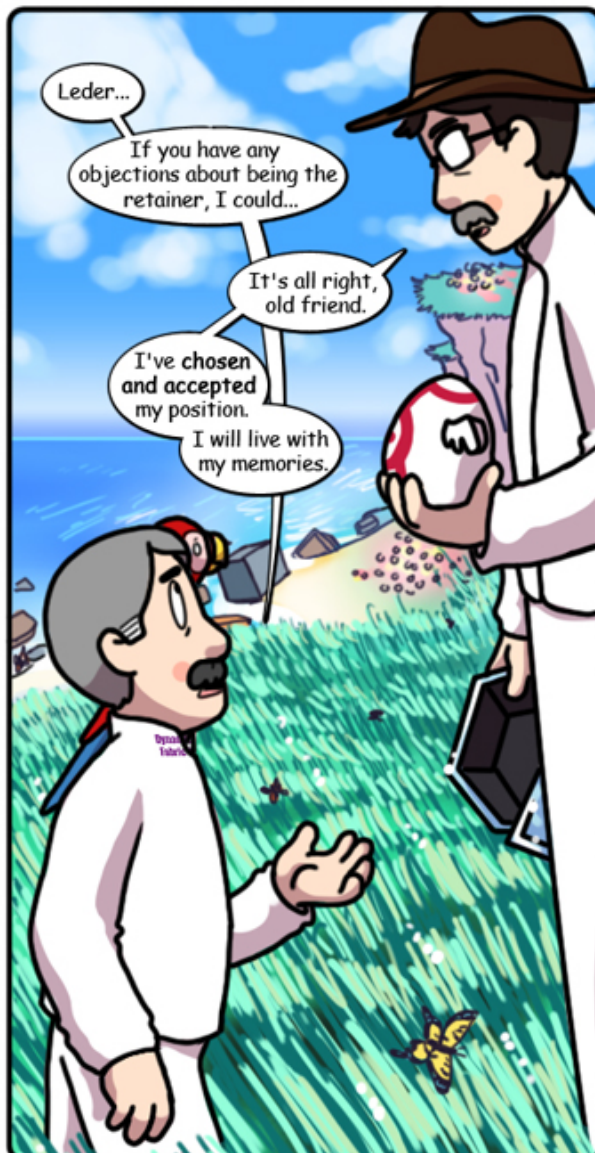
I want to give you something before our memories are changed and our old lives disappear.

A courage badge...

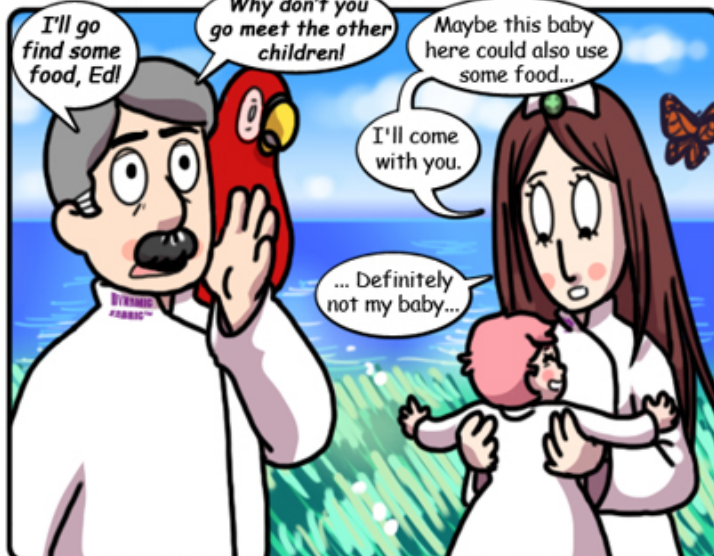
I hope it gives you some of your own, Flint.



You may need it one day...









Oh, my!

What a strange day it's been!

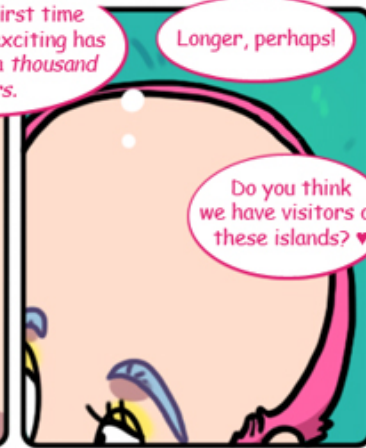


Oh, yes, certainly!

First a giant boom, and then a wave of light!



This is the first time something so exciting has happened in a thousand years.



Longer, perhaps!

Do you think we have visitors on these islands? ♥



Ooo, do you think any of them can pull the needles? ♥



I highly doubt that, Missy...

... But I suppose the chance is always there.



Do you think we should find out what's going on?



Why, I don't think we'll even have to leave this spot!

Look over there!



Well, we do have visitors!

They even look a little like us.

Nowhere near as gorgeous, of course. ♥



What strange looking people!

Are they men or women, do you think?

I-I uh...



We're not even human, which you two appear to be.

We're neither~

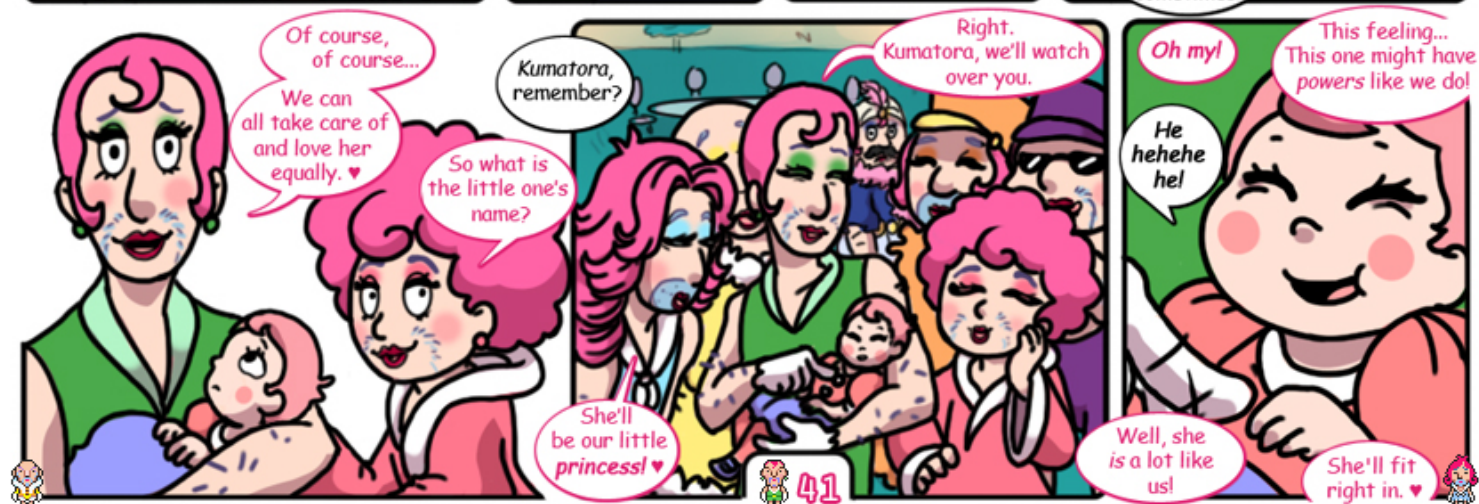
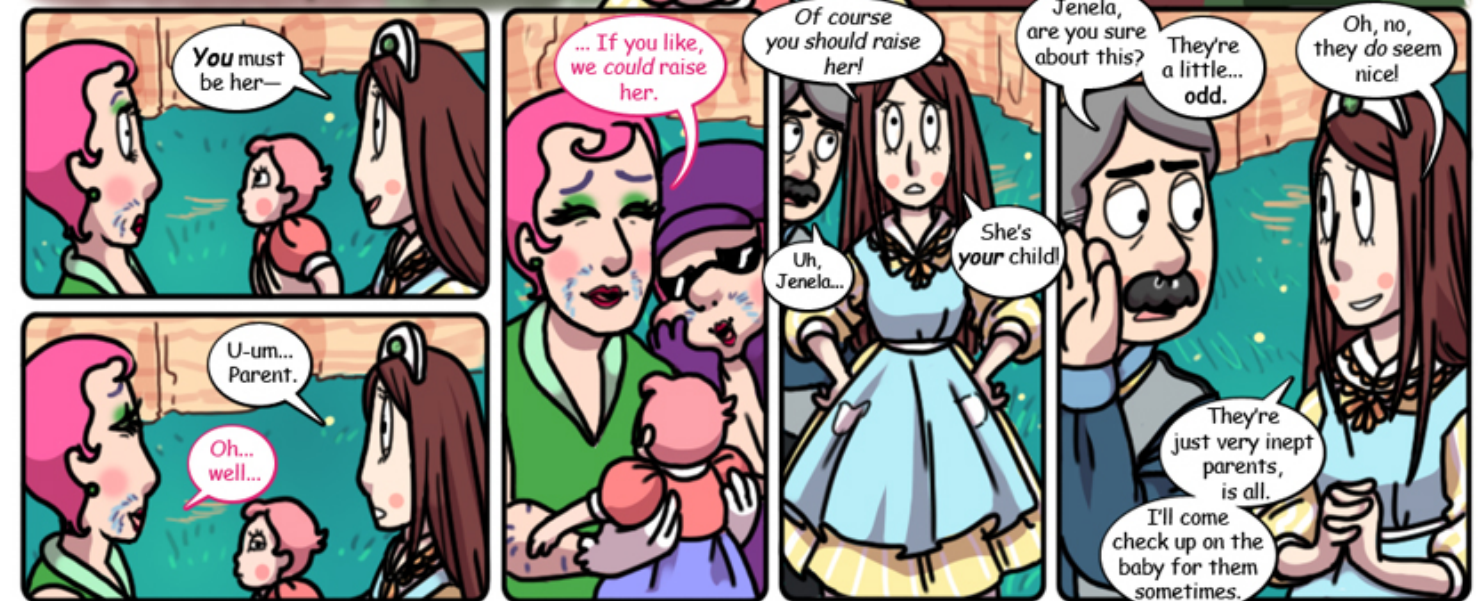
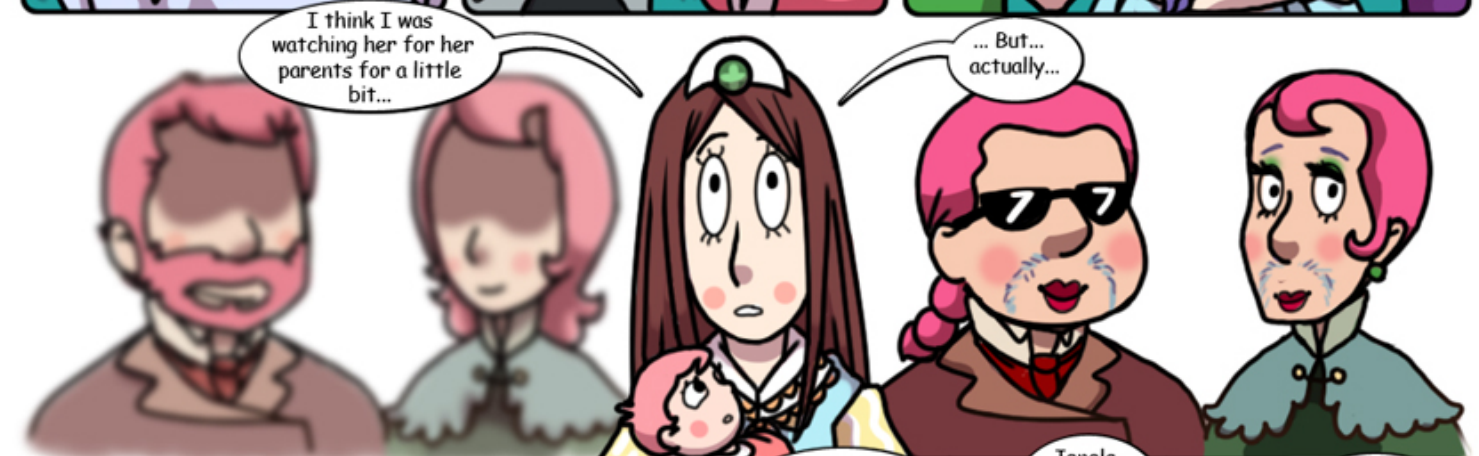
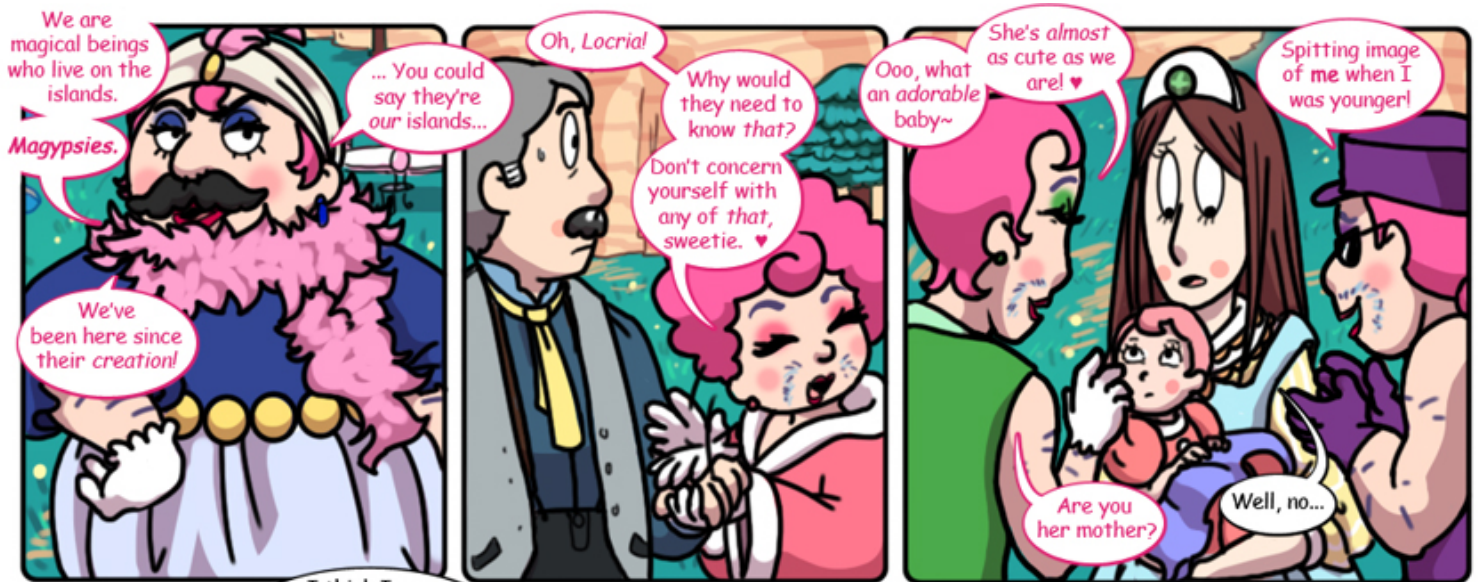
And... you all live here?



Well, I live here.

We were just finishing a tea party and everyone was about to go home.

Aelia makes the best lemon raspberry tea cookies~





If you all have been here for so long, is there anything you should tell us?

Why of course, friend.



You know that castle south of here?

The humans who last came here built that, and now it's all that's left of them.



Locrial! You and your stories!

You'll only confuse our new friends!

There were... uh... humans here before us?

Oh yes, A whole kingdom.



But they're all gone now.

Their ghosts still linger in the castle looking for their lost heir...

These are no ordinary islands.

Ooo, my turn, Locrial!

You see, we're the guardians of seven needles that, if pulled, would awaken a sleeping being of great power.



Yes, there are seven needles on this island that we watch over, but we don't know what would happen if they're pulled.

But that's just a fairy tale, Phygrial!

A dragon, who can destroy the world, I believe.

And anyway, only a very special person can pull them, and we don't know who that might be.



So don't you worry yourselves about us or the needles any.

We'll just let you humans be.

But do try to take care of this island, would you?

The last humans left quite a mess.

I understand.

So does this island have a name?

We simply call it **Nowhere Island**!♥



What an odd name.

I see...

It was nice meeting you all.

I don't know why... But it feels very peaceful.

I... uh... Might you have some food to share?



Oooh, yes~

But only my lemon raspberry tea cookies.



Take a batch home!♥

They're delish, love.

Thank you.



Goodbye, baby Kumatora!

I'll visit soon!

There could be worse neighbors.



They sure were cute.♥

I liked his mustache.♥



ONE WEEK LATER...

Thanks again, Mr. Mike!

If you need more cough syrup, you know where to go!

And be careful with that lumber, son!

Hey!

Hi. You're Flint, right?

Yep.

Is... that a baby drago?

He's my friend!

You go back and forth from your house a lot.

Is everything okay?

My dad is sick...

I'm trying to take care of him.

Well, I hope he gets better!

Oh, here, let me help you!

T-thanks, we need this for our house.

I'm Hinawa, by the way.

Hi, Hinawa.

You must be trying really hard to take care of things.

Maybe I can help.

Really? Thanks!

We can all work together!



I wonder what will happen to us now...



I never would've thought that this place inside the chronosphere would be so special.

A dragon that might be awakened lives under us?



One that might destroy this entire world?

What a scary thought...



... Still...

Scamp Scamp

I can't help but worry about myself most...



After all...

... the hummingbird egg didn't work on me...



C-chrono—
Shush, Myrna.

I still remember everything.

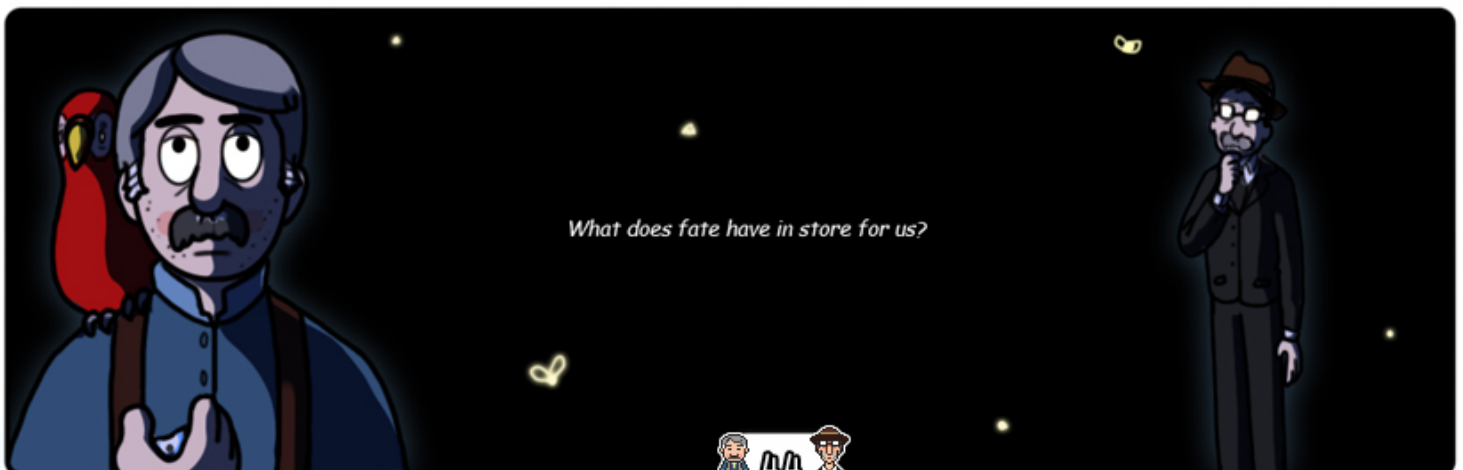
... Maybe I'll just keep that a secret.

But I wonder...

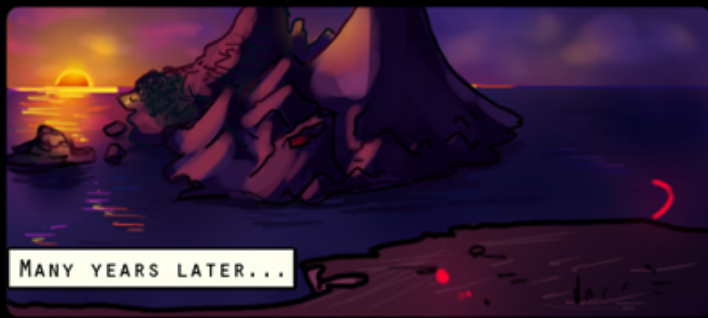


Was what we did...

... was it the right thing?



What does fate have in store for us?



MANY YEARS LATER...



... H?



Mom... who are they?



Do you think they'll help us?



... I hope so.



What is it, Dad?

You woke up all of a sudden.



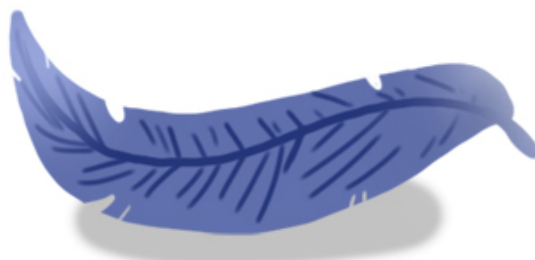
It's nothing...

I just thought I had...
... a strange feeling...



Hm?

A songbird...



NO CRYING UNTIL THE END...

SPECIAL THANKS

Artemis251 for keeping up the Starmen.net comic section through all of the Harmony updates, and the entire site for sticking with us for so long!

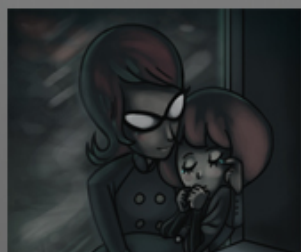
Harmony retrospective at valice.net

MUCH MORE AT VALICE.NET!

www.valice.net

Web exclusive *Hinawa's Diary* and *Lydia's Journal*

Lydia's Journal provides rich backstory on her own history, the future world she lives in, and more insight into the enigmatic Project Harmony. Hinawa's Diary is a beautifully illustrated and emotional recounting of Tazmily's innocent earlier days, leading all the way up to the birth of Lucas and Claus! You can see both of these very different personal writings in the Harmony section.



Original Scripts, Sketches, Artwork, and Fan Art

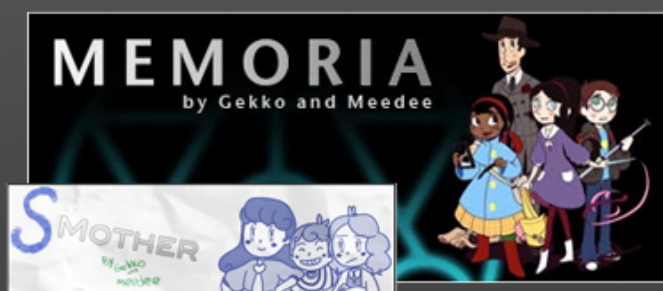
View the scripts before they were translated to comic form, over 80 sketches from meedee's production scraps, over 30 pieces of finalized artwork including full resolution battle backgrounds from the comic, a collection of sprites, and of course, over 140 fan art submissions!

Info Cards, Timeline, Desktops, and Retrospective



There's plenty more to see, including a detailed timeline leading up to Lydia's home era, over 50 information cards on characters, enemies, techniques, and PSI. Full size Harmony desktops are also available, along with a two page extensive retrospective on the game series and the thoughts behind the comic, written by Gekko.

The Continuing Adventures: *Memoria* and *SMOTHER*



The story doesn't end with Harmony. See what happens after MOTHER 3 in Memoria, the new comic by the creators of M2: HARMONY that will connect the entire game series together at last. And in the meantime, check on how Ness is doing at family life in comic strip SMOTHER. You can see both at www.memoria.valice.net

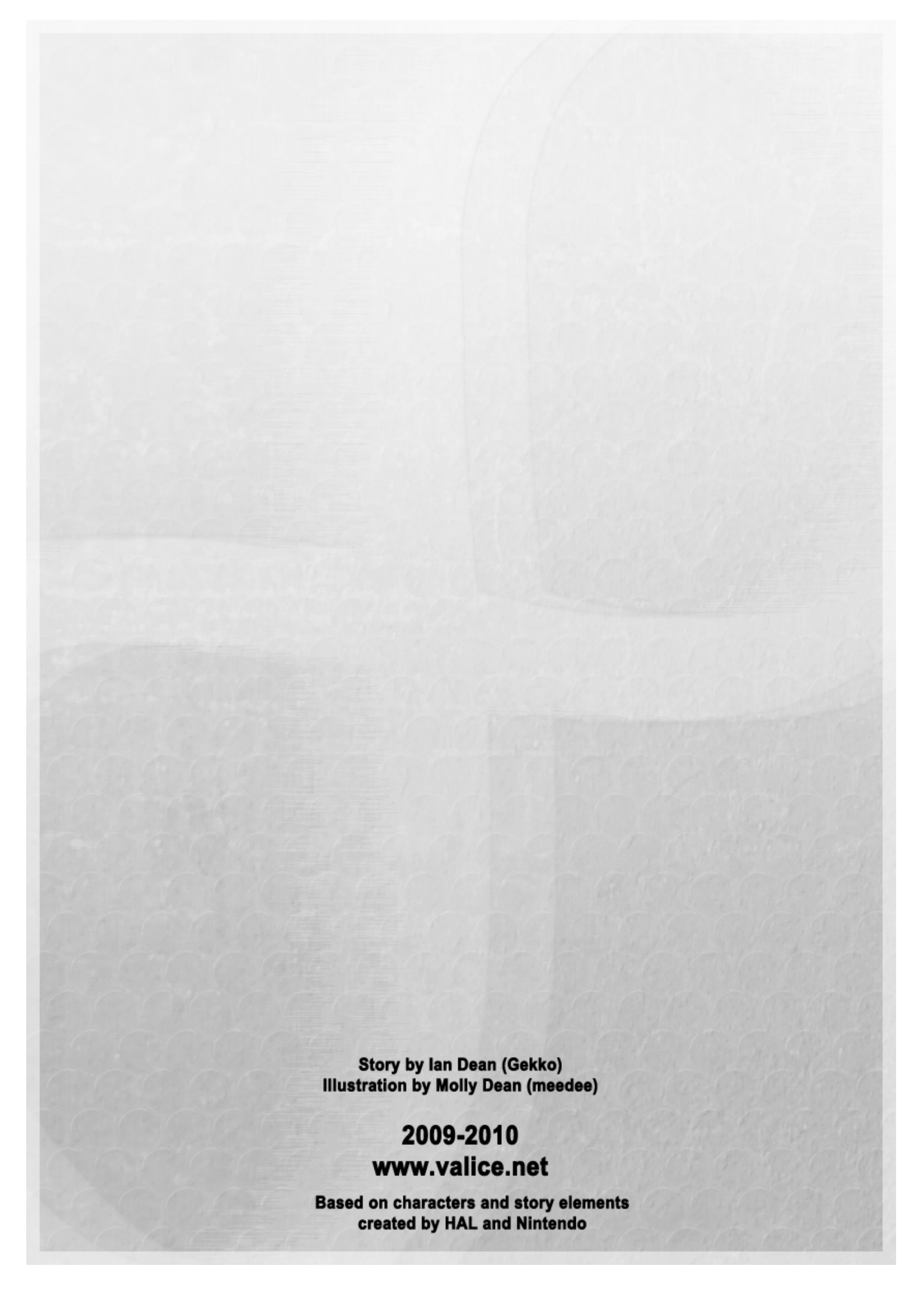
MOTHER/Earthbound Zero

MOTHER 2/Earthbound

M2: HARMONY

MOTHER 3

Memoria



Story by Ian Dean (Gekko)
Illustration by Molly Dean (meedee)

2009-2010
www.valice.net

**Based on characters and story elements
created by HAL and Nintendo**