JOIN OUR SCI-FI SOLDIERS AS THEY CATAPULT INTO ACTION TO STOP...

THE HOWLING!

A MOSS PIGLET IS SUBSUMED WITH DARK ENERGY! IT EXPANDS AND THREATENS THE GALAXY BY BENDING TIME ITSELF! ONLY OUR SCI-FI SOLDIERS CAN STOP IT.

CLUELESS WALLOB!
BATHE IN THE LIGHT OF MY THIRD EYE!

PAT MALONE!
NOW IS THE TIME ON SCI-FI SOLDIER WHEN WE DANCE!

PAULIE ROOTS!
IT'S GETTING HARDER TO KEEP TIME STEADY!

HALF-NELSON!
YOU SHOULD SEE MY SHOES!

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CLUELESS, THE TIME STREAM IS NORMALIZING!

WHAM!

KABOOOM!

IT WORKED!

THAT WAS SOME GOOD KICKING, NELSON!

THE DARK ENERGY IS GONE, BUT NOW THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF TINY MOSS PIGLETS!

THEY'RE EVERYWHERE!

WHATEVER YOU DO, TAKE CARE OF THOSE SHOES!
TARDIGRADES... I HAVE A FEELING THEY’LL HELP US TO PERCEIVE A GREAT DEAL.
LET US GUIDE THEM BACK TO OUR SHIP, THE ARROW, SO THAT THEY MAY RETURN WITH US TO OUR HOME WORLD...

THE SOLDIERS RETURN TO THEIR HOME PLANET...

NEW MIAMI!
BACK IN THEIR FLOATING AERIAL NEURO TECHNOLOGY ORIENTATION STATION, THE SOLDIERS EXAMINE THE MOSS PIGLETS.

**These tardigrades will enhance our mental projection powers.**

**With the help of the energy field from F.A.N.T.O.S., we should be able to perceive the nine cubes.**

**That’s right! The prophets speak of the nine cubes in I-ROKK!**

Each cube is a window to a possible reality. At any given moment, time can be frozen and nine possible realities can be viewed.

Nine cubes?

Nine cubes.

Nine cubes!
WITH GREAT CONCENTRATION, THE SOLDIERS SUMMON THE NINE CUBES.

THE PROPHETS CAME TO OUR WORLD LONG AGO FROM A PLANET CALLED EARTH.

LET’S USE THE CUBES TO SEE THE EARTH!

THEY WERE NOT PREPARED FOR WHAT THEY WOULD SEE...

THE EARTH! THE HOMEWORLD OF THEIR BELOVED PROPHETS WAS TEARING ITSELF APART!
I'M AFRAID YOU'RE RIGHT, ROOTS. HOLY BLANKENSTEIN IS THE ONLY ENTITY WISE ENOUGH TO INTERPRET WHAT WE'VE SEEN HERE.

THE SCI-FI SOLDIERS TRAVEL TO NEW CHICAGO...

THE PLANET THAT IS SAID TO BE HOME TO THE GREAT ORACLE KNOWN AS HOLY BLANKENSTEIN.

AS THE SHIP LANDS ON THE SURFACE OF THE PLANET, THE SOLDIERS ARE GREETED BY A HUNGRY WELCOMING COMMITTEE...
WE SEEK THE ONE KNOWN AS HOLY BLANKENSTEIN.

THEN WHY CAN'T WE SEE THEM?

FIRST, YOU MUST DRINK.

PRESSED, FERMENTED, THE MIND-EXPANDING LIQUID IS HARVESTED FROM THE CREATURES THEMSELVES.

THEY ARE HERE.

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS, CLUELESS.

YOU'VE DRANK THINGS THAT HAVE SMELLED WORSE, ROOTS.
SOON THE SOLDIERS SEE THE ORACLE

SOMEHOW STANDS BEFORE THEM

BOTH BEING AND NOT BEING.

UN-HEAD THE KNEE!

HOLY BLANKENSTEIN

AT THIS COMMAND, THE CREATURES BEGIN TO MOVE, SHAKE, FLIP AND GYRATE.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN, "UN-HEAD THE KNEE"?

THAT'S A LOT TO UN-THINK ABOUT.

WE LOOKED INTO THE NINE CUBES TO THE HOME WORLD OF THE PROPHETS.

WE HAVE SEEN A TERRIBLE THING!

THESE CREATURES KEEP THEIR BRAINS IN THEIR KNEES. THEY CLEAR THEIR MINDS WITH THE MOVEMENT OF DANCE AND HANDSTANDS IN GRAND FASHION. WE CAN LEARN MUCH FROM THEM. CLEAR YOUR MIND.
Shapes become unhinged... your prophets journeyed far into the universe using their third eyes.

Why would they do that to themselves?

It was the thinking that made it so. You must put a blank space where their minds should be.

But the howling has already happened!

But how would we get to Earth's past? And what would we do when we got there?

Everything is overlapping. It's a future to the past thing.

You must ride knuckle bone broth avenue. Clear their minds. Cause their lobes to split open and melt.

Fwooooshh... 10/31/21!
WELL THAT WAS AWKWARD.

I STILL DON’T KNOW HOW WE'RE SUPPOSED TO SAVE THE EARTH.

10/31/21. THAT COULD ONLY MEAN ONE THING! A TIME SIGNATURE!

LIKELY AN INFLECTION POINT. A MOMENT WHEN THE PAST AND THE FUTURE ARE PRECISELY DIVIDED.

BACK ON THE ARROW...

IN ORDER TO TRAVEL BACK THROUGH THE TIME STREAM, WE’LL NEED TO PERCEIVE THE NINE CUBES AGAIN.

WE’LL HAVE TO GO ALL THE WAY BACK TO F.A.N.T.O.S.

OR MAYBE IT’S TIME TO TEST OUT MY POCKET OPERATED NEURO TECHNOLOGY ORIENTATION STATION.

WITH THE P.O.N.T.O.S. AND OUR NEW FRIENDS THE MOSS PIGLETS, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO SEE THE CUBES AND OPEN THE WAY TO EARTH.
They call the time stream "knuckle bone broth avenue".

Doesn't exactly sound like a smooth ride...

But let's say we can get to Earth and speak to the humans. How do we "put a blank space where their minds should be"?

Our prophets used the music from their album i rokk to travel the galaxy and share their teachings...

We could use the p.o.n.t.o.s. to inhabit their bodies and split the humans' lobes with music!

Our prophets were long gone from Earth by 10/31/21... but there is a connection. It seems these men know how to play the music of the prophets.

They don't look like heroes.

They'll have to do.
Looks like they’ve been cloned before, but something went wrong.

Moments later...

The P.O.N.T.O.S. is unfolded and the tardigrades are in place!

Get back in here, Roots!

Here come the nine cubes!

Aim the arrow at the howling!
THE SOLDIERS RIDE KNUCKLE BONE BROTH AVENUE THROUGH THE VERY STUFF OF THE UNIVERSE—DONUTS TOUCHING TURTLES—UNTIL THEY APPROACH A RIFT.

AS THEY TOUCH DOWN ON EARTH, THE ARROW LEAVES AN IMPRESSION IN A SPRAY OF FOAM.

WE'RE EXACTLY FIFTY YEARS BEFORE THE HOWLING BEGINS.

AND IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE MELDED MIND AND BODY WITH THE EARTH-MEN.

I HOPE THESE PEOPLE ARE READY TO GET MORE DOWN.

TIME TO SAVE A PLANET...
1. Knuckle Bone Broth Avenue
2. Get More Down
3. Egg in a Hole
4. Thanksgiving
5. Clear Your Mind
6. The 9th Cube
7. The Inner Reaches of Outer
8. Don’t Doubt Me
9. The Unwinding
10. Something Living Here
11. The Howling
12. I Am In Miami