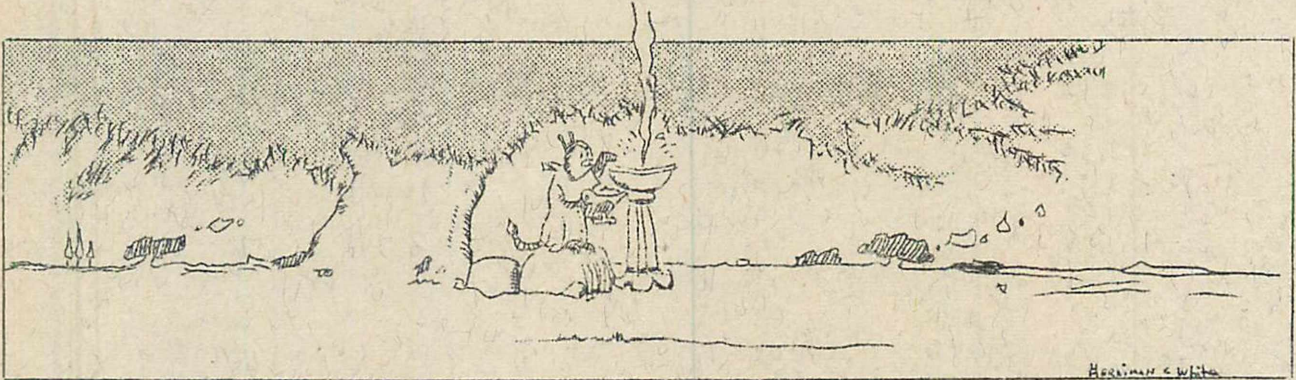


a fanzine for
KRAZY @ KAT

3



* continued from issue #2 *

(Enter Ignatz)

Ignatz: "The gods of high Olympus may stand for that vile voice, but I'll be dawgone if I will."

Caption: And like any other vestal, "Krazy" decides after a day of strenuous viginig to knock off, and rap out a snooze or two.

Ignatz: "Ah-h-"

"I will this day dispense with the use of a brick - something within me suggests that I use a much more clever manner of mayhem on that "kat" - and so I will."

(enters store) "Fill this pot full of your flashiest flash light powder, will you?"

clerk: "Ah - I will sir, and I am indeed happy to see you are about to engage in the peaceful pursuit of photography - "

Offissa Pupp: (as Ignatz exits store) "What have you got there, "Ignatz"?"

Ignatz: "It is incense, "Officer Pupp", incense for "Krazy Kat" to burn to the gods in the enchanted oak forrest."

Pupp: "Oh it is - well, I'll just go along with you... Lead on."
"Ah - "Krazy" sleeps, and the vestal fire burns low - hand me that insense, "Ignatz" and I'll replenish it so the gods won't get angry."

Ignatz: "B-b-BUT OFFICER PUPP!!!"

(Tremendous explosion directly in Pupp's face)

Krazy: "Ah-h- I've just dreamed a dream that the gods of love had blest me."

Pupp: (chasing Ignatz into the distance) "Karnsarn you - your doom is sealed!"

* * *

That was one of my favorites, and also one which lent itself to writing down. Many depend entirely on visual tricks, and of course not seeing it spoils even the above story. But I'll be damned if I'll adapt an entire page of close drawing to stencil. The cover of this shows the opening panel sans dialogue and caption.

You'll note the use of quotes is extensive. I accidentally left a few off, but tried to include them all. They are tiny, and occasionally don't print, with the result that there will be a quote with no close-quote. I feared getting too sic, since I was afraid you'd think it was my fault (and you'd most likely be right).

I should explain that Krazy loves Ignatz, and, to a lesser extent, Pupp. Pupp thinks Krazy is the kream of the world, and adores him/her. Ignatz may or may not like Krazy--his sole terms of affection, as well as sole pursuit in life is to bean Krazy with a Brick. Since this is against the Law, he often winds up in jail as a result. Pupp's main occupation seems to be to thwart Ignatz' plans and to put him in jail. It must be said that Pupp usually succeeds in some measure.

I have a most fervant desire to see Krazy again, in either newspaper form, or any other, as long as it's by George Herriman. Does anyone care to part with our loan any newspaper strips, or other books (if any)? Does anyone know if Herriman is still alive?

I am reminded of one of the last strips in the book, which carries this boxed caption at the end:

In the sequence preceding this message, Krazy had a "weeja" board tell him his enemy was Ignatz. He protests that the "weeja" is a "fibba", and breaks it. Ignatz finds his broken board and throws a brick at Krazy. Krazy proclaims, "See!! Didn't I tell you he was my friend?"

You have written truth, you friends of the shadows, yet be not harsh with "Krazy" - he is bit a shadow himself, caught in the web of this mortal skein.
We call him "cat". We call him "crazy" -yet he is neither.
At some time will he ride away to you people of the twilight. His password will be the echos of a vesper bell. His coach a zephyr from the west.
Forgive him, for you will understand him no better than we who linger on this side of the pale.

Yes, this is still A FAN-ZINE FOR KRAZY KAT #3. Published yet again by Ted E. White.