

JONATHIN QUACKUP OF THE PLANET WERALT

RAYMOND MULLIKIN • BRIAN BICKNELL • ALEX HOFFMAN



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10+
EVERYONE 10+

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RAFTOONS®

Jonathin Quackup of the Planet Weralt #1 (Raytoons Comic Book)

- [Jonathin Quackup of the Planet Weralt #1 \(Raytoons Comic Book\)](#)
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Book Title: Jonathin Quackup of the Planet Weralt

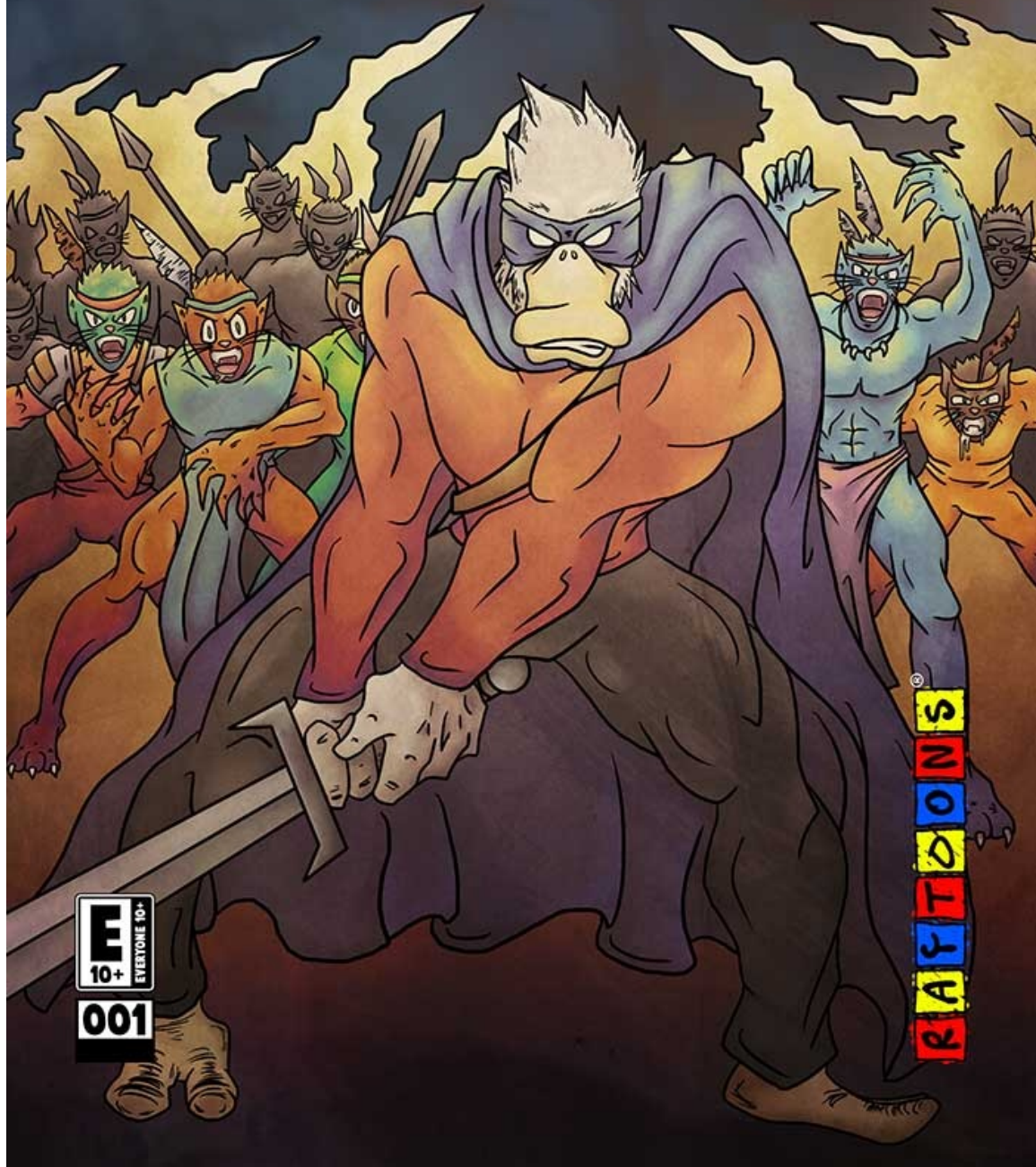
Raymond Mullikin

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JONATHIN QUACKUP OF THE PLANET WERALT

LEGACY

PART 1 OF 4

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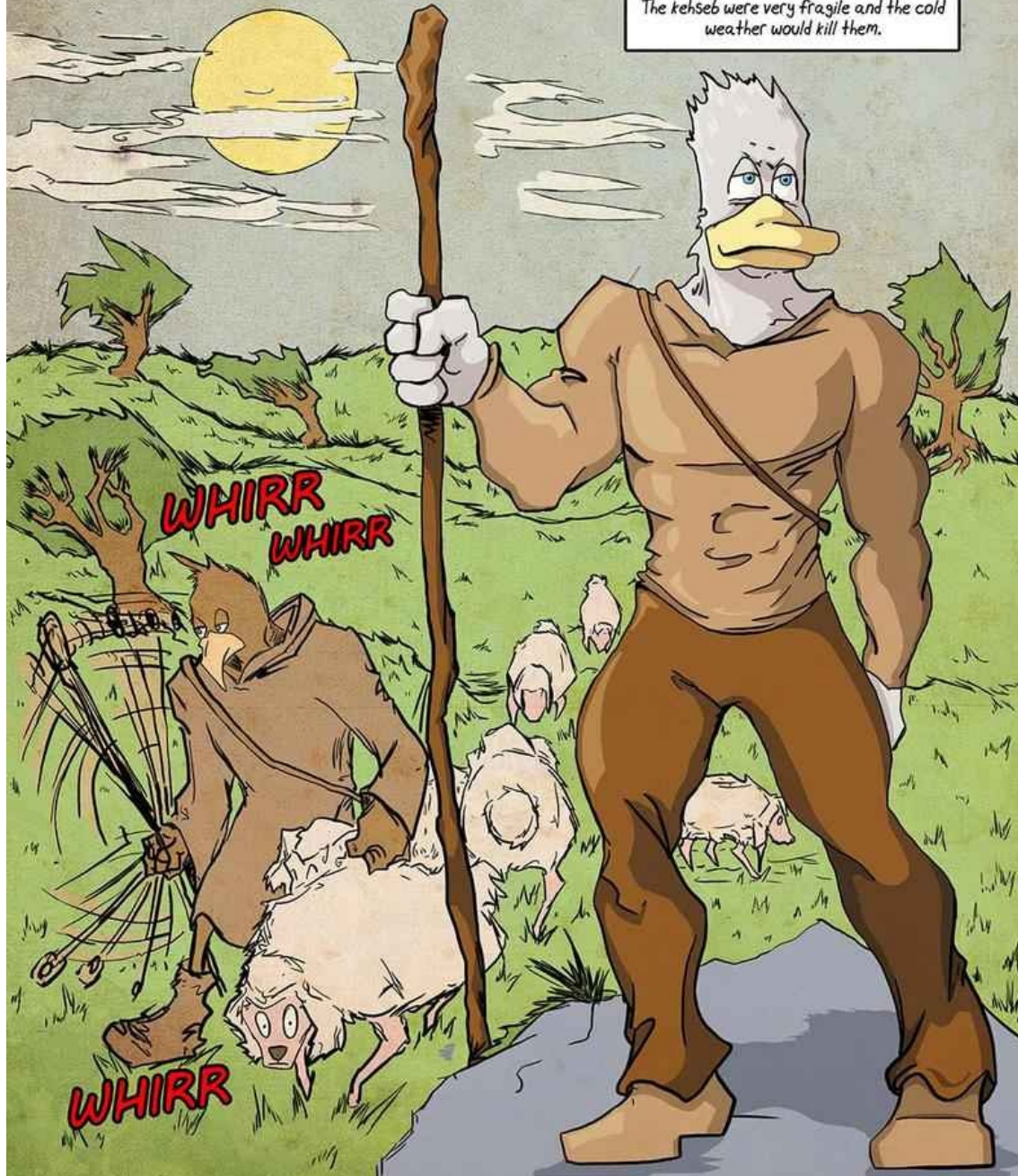
It was years ago.

But to Jon it felt
like only yesterday...

Winter was coming.

The cold breeze struck Jon's face as
he stood there amongst the little
kehseb out in the fields. Those puffy
cotton ball creatures were nibbling
away at the dry grass.

His father had always told him (before
he died) that when winter comes, it was
time to take the kehseb into the folds.
The kehseb were very fragile and the cold
weather would kill them.



His little brother Asawale stood at the other side of the kehseb flock, eyeing them closely while stroking the goat hairs on his sling subconsciously with his left hand.

His fingers of his right hand were pressed into the grip of the sling, a small opening amongst the artistically interwoven strands of black and white hair.

UH-OH!

Jon notices a kehseb wandering away from the flock...



Before he even had a chance to respond, his little brother reacted instantly.

He pulled a large smooth round rock out of his pouch and slipped it into the pad of his sling.

The pad was of a diamond shape, but with slightly more rounded edges.

It had a slit in the middle, which closed around like a bag when Asawale pressed the stone into it.



WHOOSH

Asawale, with a mighty swing, chucked the large rock into the air.



AHVD

It flew upward and dropped with a quiet 'thump' next to the wandering kehsab.



The kehsab's head perked up.



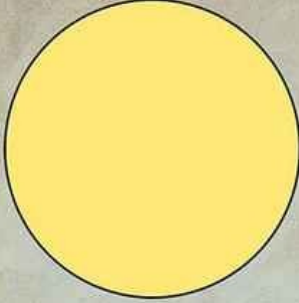
ZIA

Startled at the strange sound, it darted back to the flock.



Success!





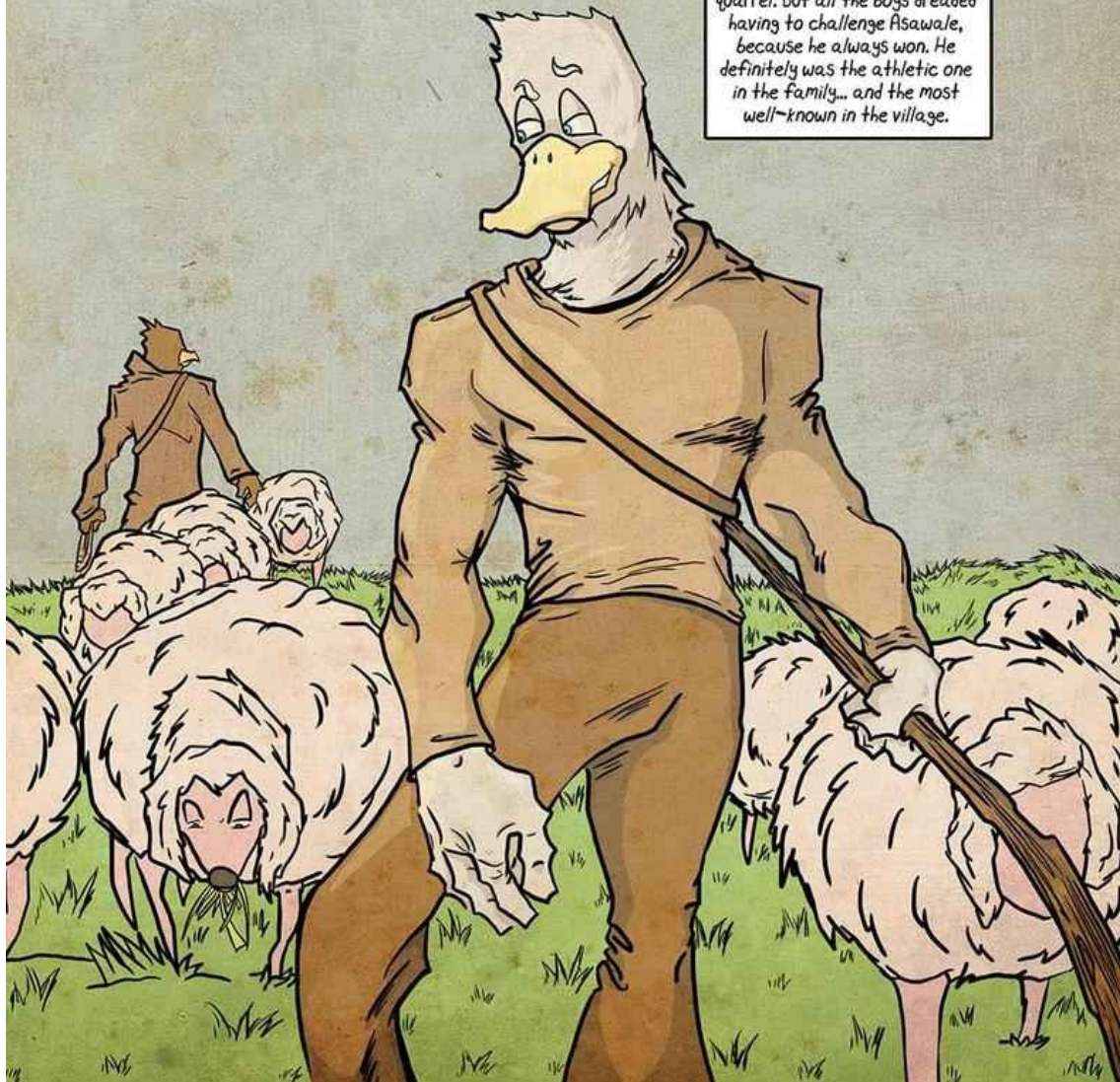
Jon was impressed by Asawale's good eyesight, coordination, and speed.

He could run far faster than any of the other so-called 'fast' running hawkoid boys... much faster than any Jon had ever seen.

Many of the hawkoids, in his little hometown, would often say that Asawale was "as fleet of foot and agile as a wild Nanger".

And he was also an expert at the sling, rarely missing any wild animal that was wandering about. Whenever an argument or fight arose between the youth of neighboring villages, it would often end up in a shooting contest at long range.

This was how traditionally the children would end any kind of quarrel. But all the boys dreaded having to challenge Asawale, because he always won. He definitely was the athletic one in the family... and the most well-known in the village.



Jon wasn't as physical as his brother. Sure, he could use the sling fairly well. He just couldn't hit a wild animal hundreds of yards away like his brother could.

But one time he did almost strike a razor-toothed venator beast about that far away. The rock landed right in front of him. Even though he didn't kill the venator, like he was supposed to, he did scare it off.

The kehseb were saved. Wasn't that his primary goal anyway?

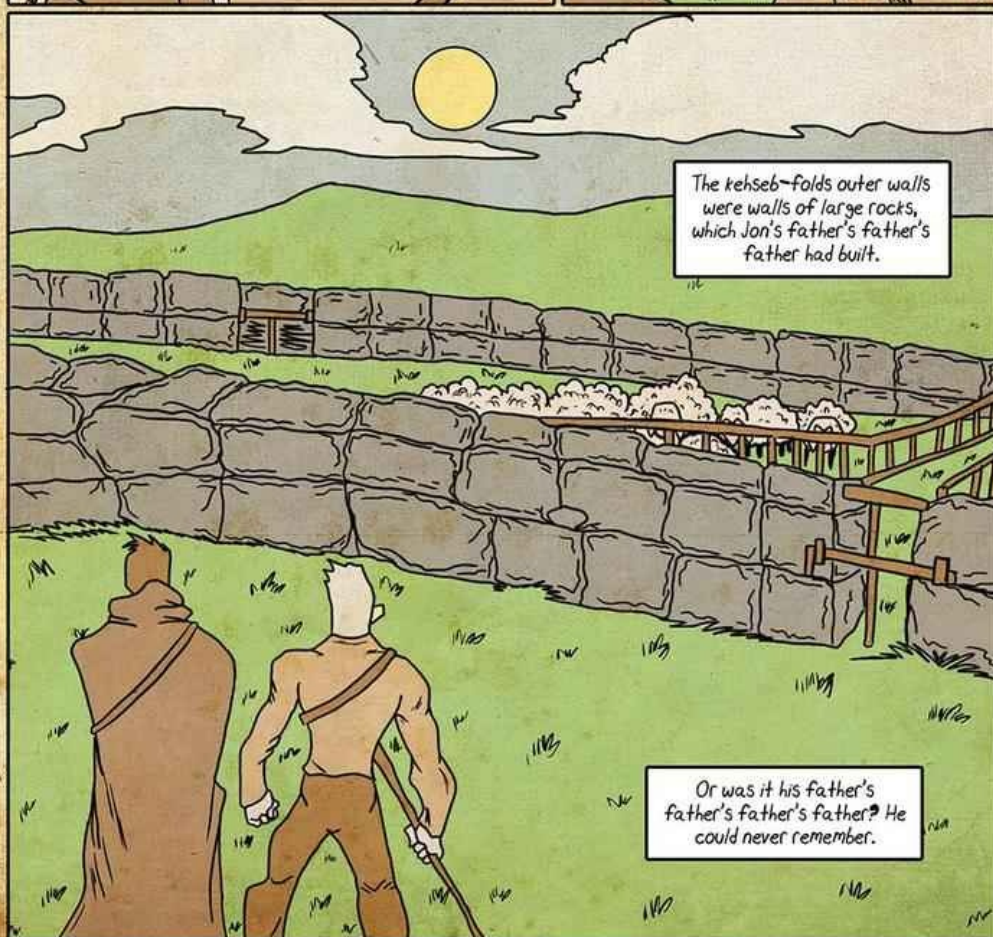
WHAK

While he didn't have the public glamour of his brother, he still, for some reason, was always under the watchful eye of the village.

They would quietly stare at him at public gatherings. Often there would be those that would pause for a moment to whisper something into the ear of his or her neighbor.

When he went to have something to eat or drink with the other villagers at the local public-house, none of them would sit by him. Often he sat by himself to eat or drink. When he turned to glance the other villagers at the other tables, their observing faces would quickly look away.









That is why the overlord is after him.

It is obvious that the overlord is jealous of Taeheed's success and popularity.

He thinks Taeheed is a threat to him.



Taeheed is no threat!

He does not want to be an overlord!



Taeheed has sent us a message. He is hiding out at a stronghold in Adoollawm.

Where's that?



Ten leagues east from Deth-Djibrin, northeast from here. It's also right next to the city of Timnaw.



Go with your brother and get the servants. We are leaving immediately to meet him there.

Jon, his family, and servants journeyed through the dry, crackly dead grass.

Jon's budgie stopped for a moment to eat whatever edible things it could find on the dry, dead earth.

Jon stood waiting while the giant feathery creature ate.

Even with its head bent down toward the ground, the bird still stood towering over him.

When the bird finished eating, Jon continued following the rest of the clan.

The dead grass seemed to go on and on, but they kept moving.

And moving.

And moving.

Jon stopped for a moment to look back around him.

In all directions, the golden yellow grass stretched as far back as the eye can see.





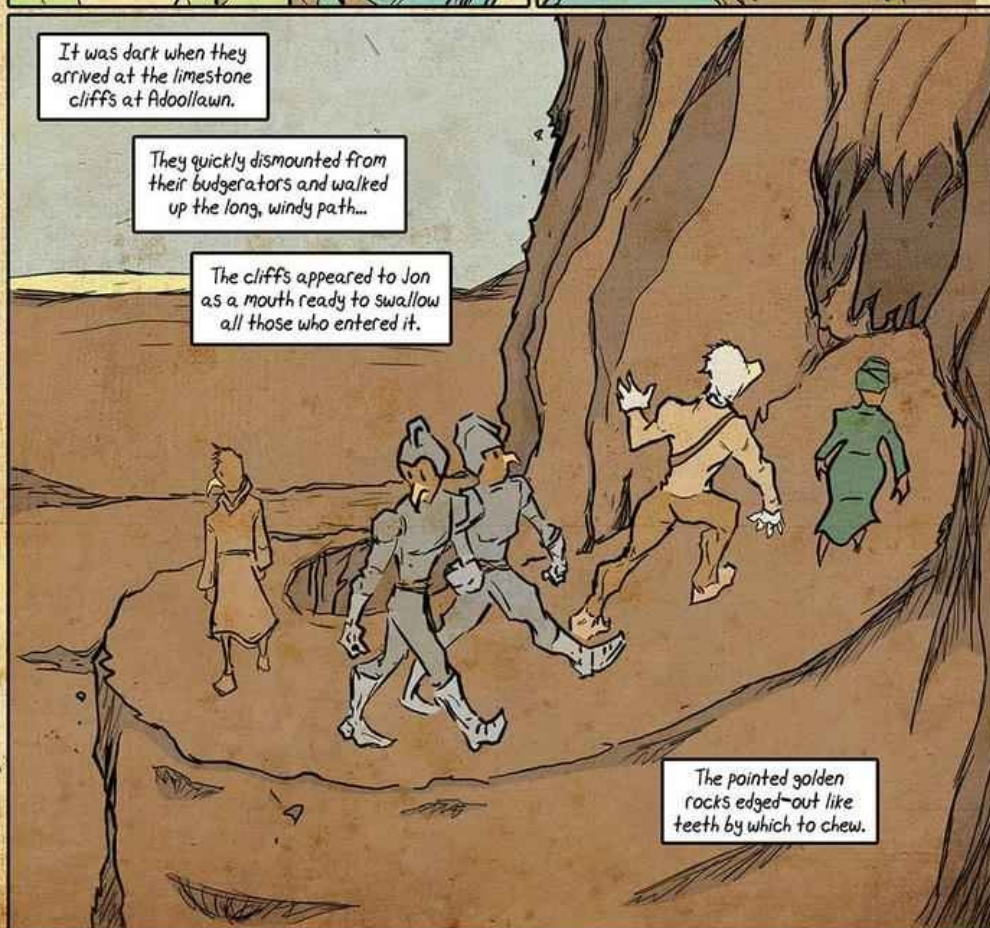
I can't tell where we are...

Mother, do you really know where you're going?



His mother's reply sounded distant... Like she was deep in thought.

Yes... Just keep moving.



It was dark when they arrived at the limestone cliffs at Adoollawn.

They quickly dismounted from their budgerators and walked up the long, windy path...

The cliffs appeared to Jon as a mouth ready to swallow all those who entered it.

The pointed golden rocks edged-out like teeth by which to chew.





Later in the evening,
they arrived in
Taeheed's camp.



Taeheed didn't seem too
surprised to see them.

You were always
stubborn,
Tserooyaw. You
don't have to be
here.



We want to be here,
nephew. We are
family. We stick
together.



Oh, alright. I know
from experience
that it is useless to
argue with you.



One of my men will find
you a place to sleep for
the night.

Days - and then months - went by as Jon, his mother, brothers, and the servants stayed with Taeheed.

They had to move to many different places, since the overlord was always sending out spies to look for them.

And flocks of people came in day after day wherever Taeheed was at.

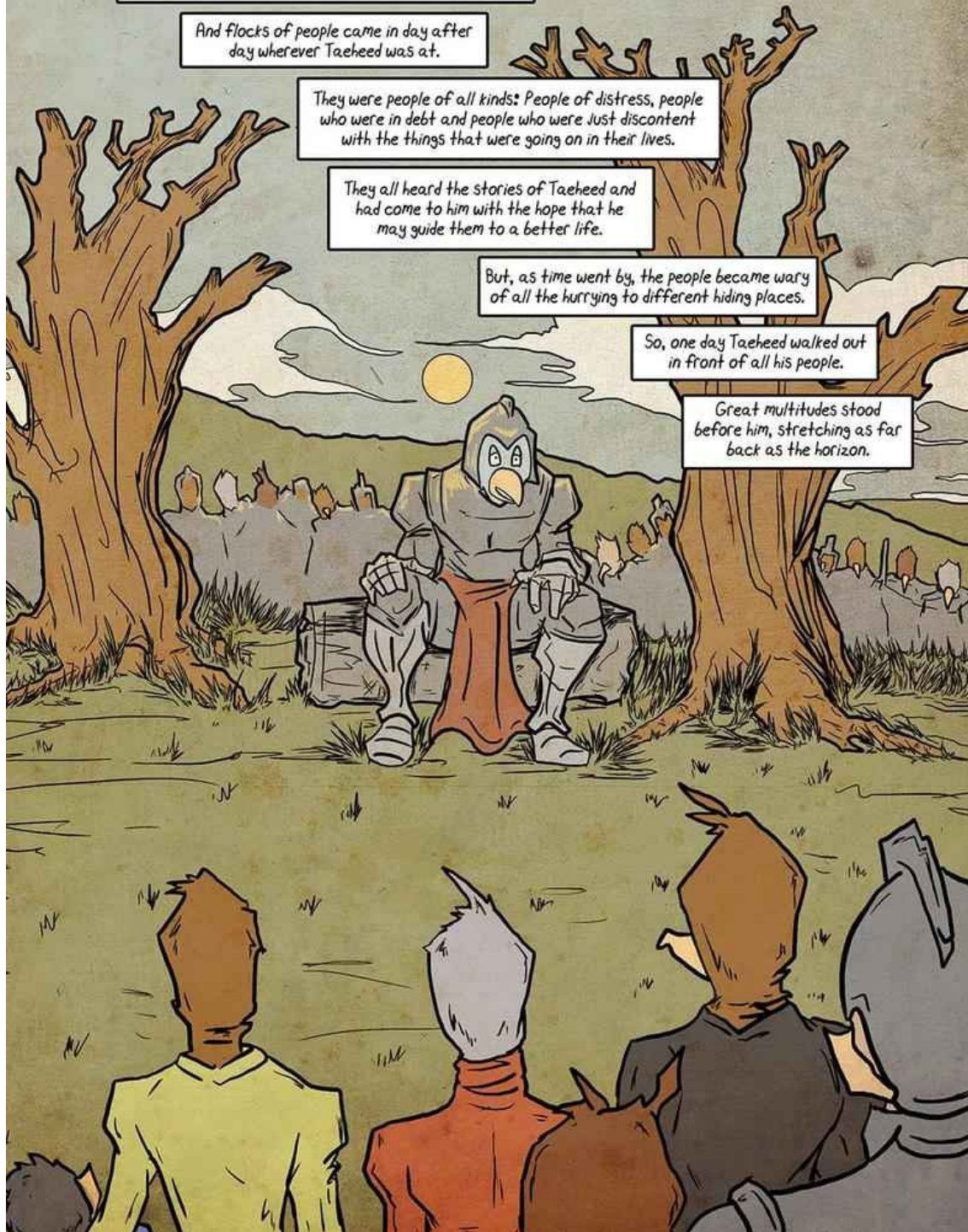
They were people of all kinds: People of distress, people who were in debt and people who were just discontent with the things that were going on in their lives.

They all heard the stories of Taeheed and had come to him with the hope that he may guide them to a better life.

But, as time went by, the people became wary of all the hurrying to different hiding places.

So, one day Taeheed walked out in front of all his people.

Great multitudes stood before him, stretching as far back as the horizon.



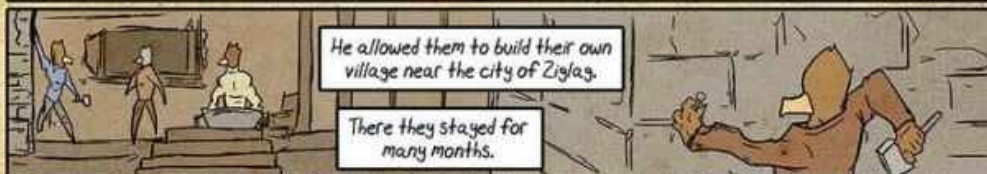




And so Taeheed and his people went to the land of the Pelishteas...



Prince Aweesh welcomed him immediately.



He allowed them to build their own village near the city of Ziglag.

There they stayed for many months.



During that time, Taeheed and his soldiers fought off the many invading skincrawler cats that often looted and plundered the peoples of the land.

Budgie bird cries could be heard across the lands...

CHIRP
CHIRP
CHIRP

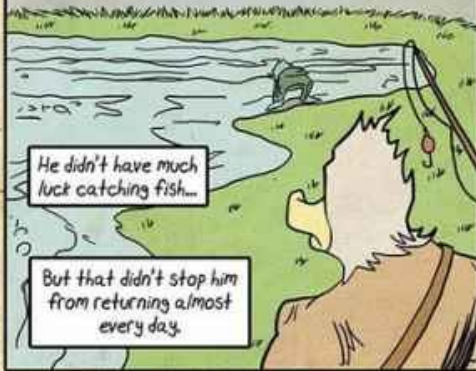


Taeheed's soldiering pleased Prince Aweesh greatly.

During his stay at Ziglag, Jon would often wander outside of the city to a nearby stream to go fishing.

He didn't have much luck catching fish...

But that didn't stop him from returning almost every day.



One day, when he went to his favorite fishing spot, he found a young Pelishtee crouching on the large rock overlooking the water.



I see that you are a good fisherman.



Have they sent you to bring me back?



Uhhh... I don't know what you are talking about.



Good. Forget I said anything.

WHEW!





See... This little guy is hypnotized.

Otherwise I wouldn't have been able to grab him again so easily.



Hypnotized?



When you stroke the fish a certain way in the water, it hypnotizes them. It is an old Pelishtee trick... We are all good fishermen here.

Fishing is one of the few things to do around here.

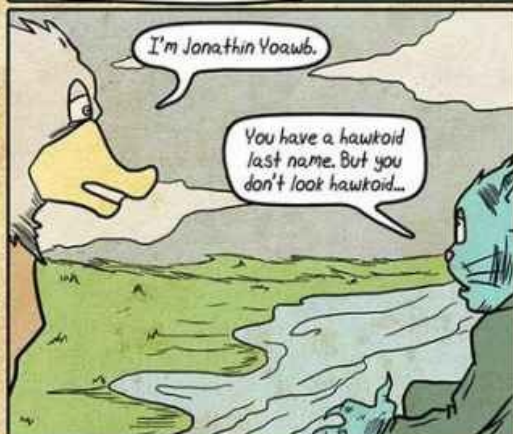
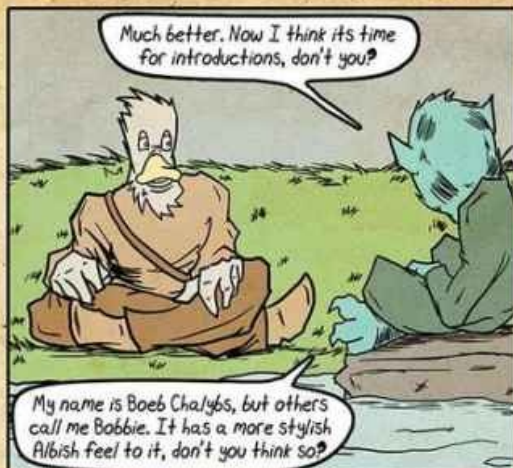


What kind of fish are those?

They are skyfish. They are called that because they can fly large distances out of the water.



Please sit down. It is very annoying to have you tower over me like that.









They see dull-gray smoke rising up in the distance. It is from Ziglag, the temporary hometown that they were staying at.





THE WORLD OF WERALT WAS ONCE A BRIGHT, BEAUTIFUL
WORLD. NOW IT'S FILLED WITH MONSTERS AND ALL KINDS
OF "NOT TOO FRIENDLY" CHARACTERS.
BUT THIS IS A STORY ABOUT HOPE...
THE RISE OF A HERO WHO WILL CONFRONT THE EVILS OF
THIS WORLD!

Chris DeWitt

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