

BEWARE THE

WARRIORS BOY

**Welcome back
old friend!**



ANNUAL
01

Welcome everybody to the first ever Annual for Walrus Boy.

Now before I start blabbing on about this Annual; let's start out by saying a few words about me. I am the prodigal son returning to the Tic Toc Tom family. I've been away too long and its freaking fantastic to wander my way back into the fold of eccentric weirdos and dreamy-eyed screwballs that make up the continuing adventures of Tic Toc Tom.

The patriarch of the family (Chetan Patel) came to me with a proposal about scripting this story; working from his plot – with pencils from Peter “Magic Hands” Macchione and inks by the ever dependable Tom Yeo. This was an offer I couldn't refuse; especially since Walrus Boy is inspired from my life – as the ever continuing butt of the joke during the Tic Toc Tom mini comic days. I figured if Walrus Boy was going to be revived it might as well be me charting his adventures (or is it my adventures?). I'm not sure who is guiding who here, but as Chetan stated on his website: All stories are of fiction. Any likeness to a person living or dead is purely coincidental. Kenneth Gallant is the only exception.

So there you have it! I'm the exception here and Walrus Boy will quickly become proof the character is exceptionally different from what you might be reading weekly with the Tom web comic. His adventures will probably become so exceptional that I think it's safe to say the character will astound and astonish readers to great delights! His life is weird, his friends are weird and more importantly – he's a superhero with the most outlandish costume and gimmicks to tickle your funny bone for hours upon hours.

I probably should stop now with the over-hyping of this character. In fact it's about time to wrap up this editorial too. But before I do that let me say the events being chronicled in this annual are only the beginning. Yes the Walrus Boy must take on Mag Grapple – the Cruella de Vil wannabe and so called despot; but he also has to defend his secret identity at all costs. We will be exploring this fact in future installments; along with a bevy of other assorted villains and heroes.

Well that's it for me. I'm gonna' shut my yap and let everyone read this annual now. So remember... beware the Walrus Boy!

Writer – Kenneth Gallant

Walrus Boy Annual 01

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Story: Chetan Patel & Kenneth Gallant

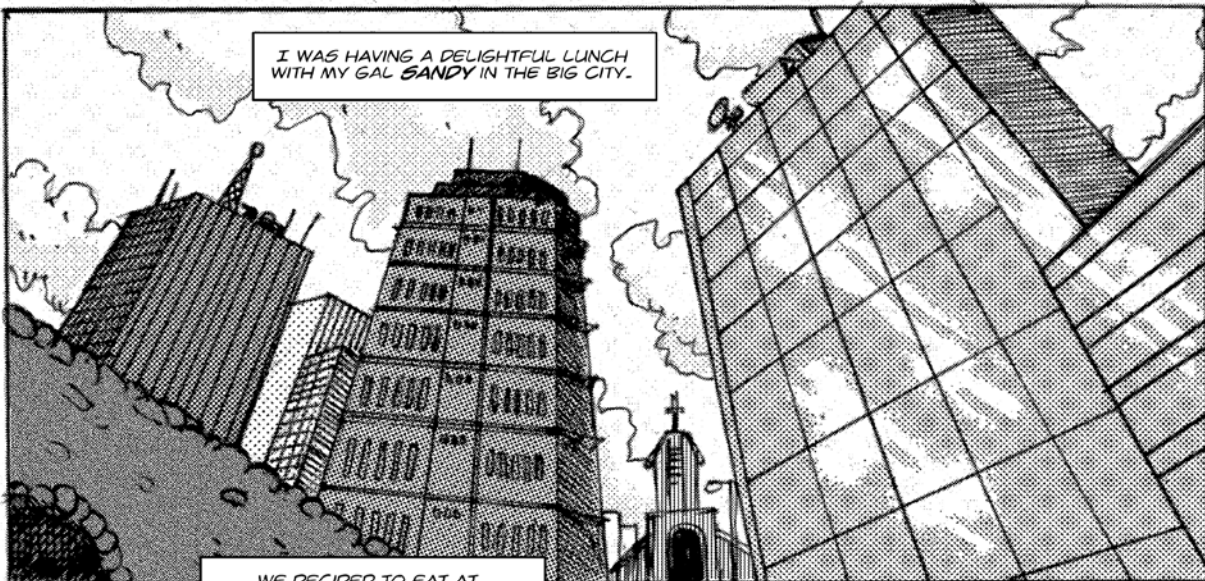
Art: Peter Machhione & Tom Yeo

Covers: Kenneth Gallant, Chetan Patel,
Tom Yeo, Paul Marhue & Adam Zivkovich

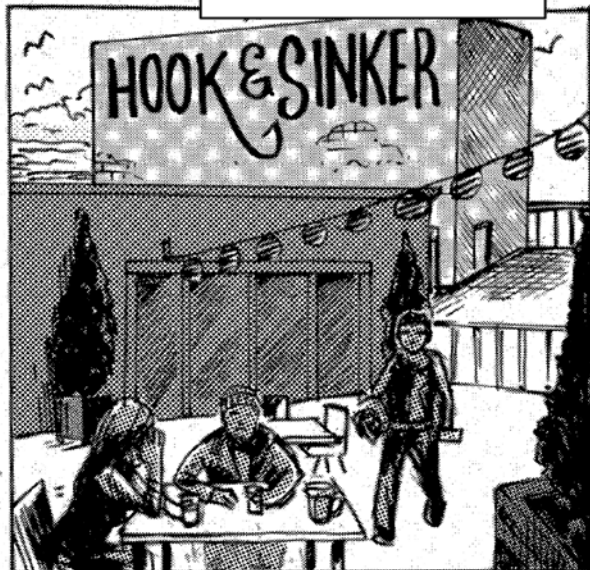
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I WAS HAVING A DELIGHTFUL LUNCH WITH MY GAL SANDY IN THE BIG CITY.



WE DECIDED TO EAT AT MY FAVORITE ALL-TIME PLACE.



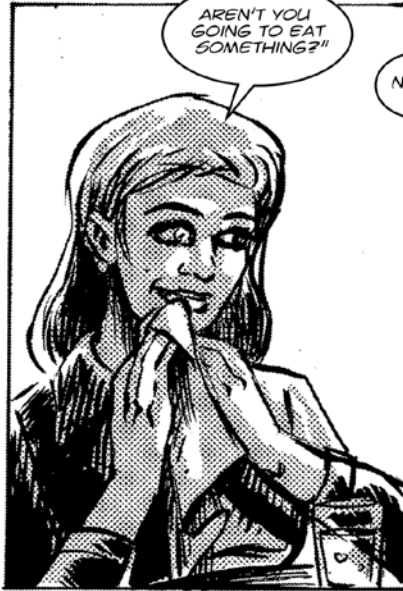
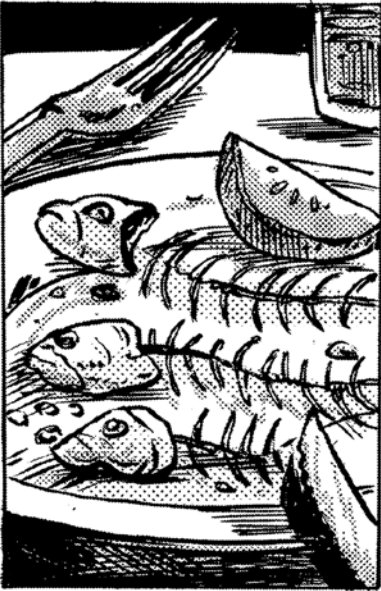
SANDY AND I ALWAYS ORDERED OUR FAVORITE MEALS, SEEING AS WE TEND TO BE CREATURES OF HABIT.



I LOVED HER SMILE. SHE COULD LIGHT UP A ROOM ON THE DARKEST DAY EVER, SO I HAD NO COMPLAINTS.



I GUESS WAS JUST SO ENTHRALLED WITH HER THAT DAY. I COULDN'T REALLY EAT, SO I JUST WATCHED HER EAT INSTEAD.



AREN'T YOU GOING TO EAT SOMETHING?!"

NAH...



WHEN WE FINISHED LUNCH, WE TOOK A WALK DOWN THE MAIN BLVD. SANDY DID ALL THE TALKING THAT DAY. I GUESS I AM JUST A MAN OF LITTLE WORDS.



LET'S PLAN A WEEKEND GET AWAY. I KNOW YOU NEED TO TEAR YOURSELF AWAY FROM YOUR WORK AT SOME POINT.

ANY SUGGESTIONS?!"



LET ME THINK ABOUT IT."



I'VE GOT TO RUN.

I'LL YOU LATER BABE!



I GOT HOME AND HEADED STRAIGHT FOR MY COMPUTER.

I NEEDED TO GET BACK TO MY WEBSITE - BEWARE THE WALKRUS.

IT'S AN INVESTIGATIVE REPORTING SITE. I STRUCTURED IT AROUND MY PREOCCUPATION WITH THE WEIRD AND UNEXPLAINABLE. SORT OF LIKE X-FILES.

- I NEEDED TO GET THIS LEAD TRACKED DOWN FOR A STORY I WAS WORKING ON ABOUT THE SUPER ALIEN.



HEY MAN, WHAT DO YOU GOT FOR ME?

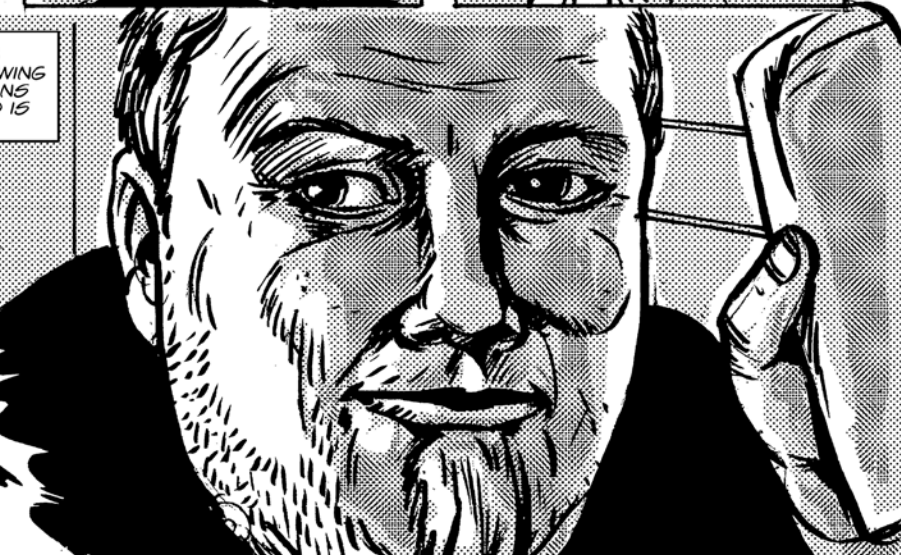


I NEED SOMETHING CONCRETE HERE...

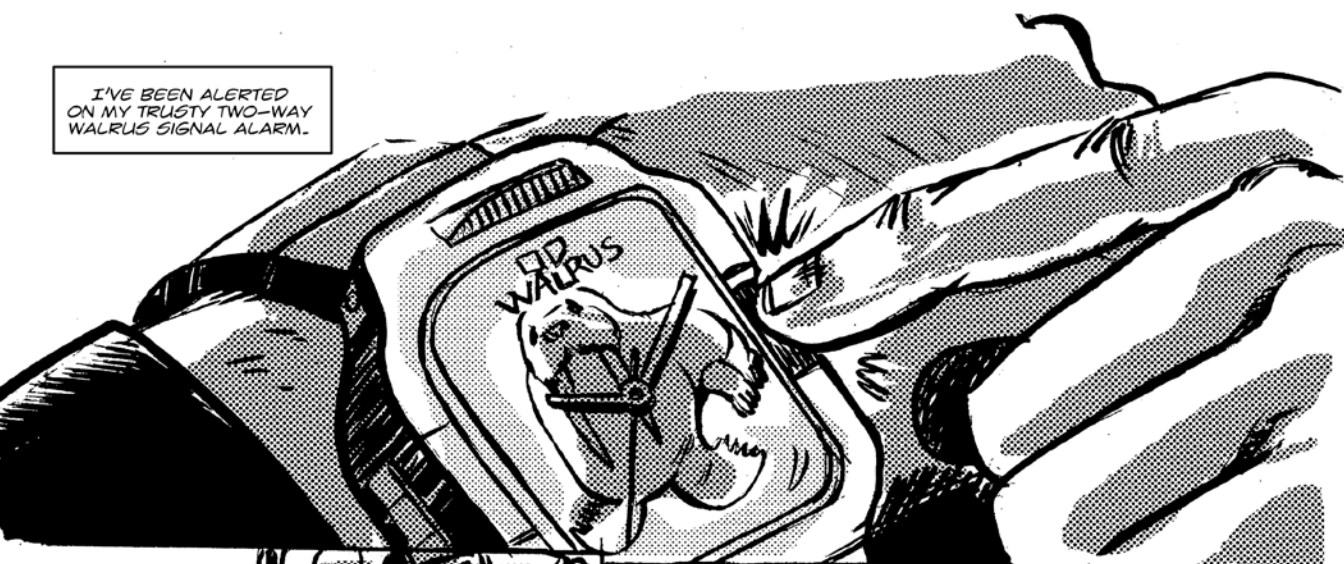
AH CRUD...



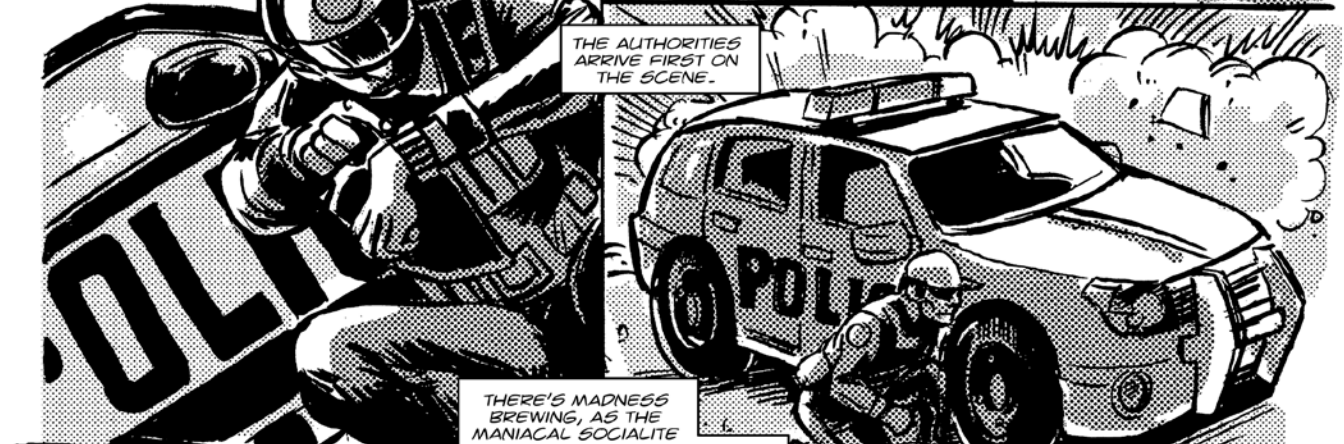
WHEN HE STARTS GLOWING I KNOW THERE'S TROUBLE BREWING SOMEWHERE...AND THAT MEANS SLIPPING INTO MY ALTER EGO IS IMMINENT.



I'VE BEEN ALERTED
ON MY TRUSTY TWO-WAY
WALRUS SIGNAL ALARM.



THE AUTHORITIES
ARRIVE FIRST ON
THE SCENE.



THERE'S MADNESS
BREWING, AS THE
MANIACAL SOCIALITE

MAG GRAPPLE

SHOWS UP IN THE
DOWNTOWN CORE.



SHE'S A
CROSS BETWEEN
CRUELLA DE VIL
AND DR. DOOM.
SHE'S RICH BEYOND
BELIEF AND A TAD
OFF-KILTER, THANKS
TO BEING THE OFFSPRING
OF EVIL
SCIENTIST EGBERT
GRAPPLE.



HER RIGHT
ARM IS BIONIC.



IT'S A DEVASTATING
APPENDAGE!



I COULD SEE
THE LOOK OF
MURDER IN HER
EYES.

SHE'S READY TO EXPLODE.



IT'S TIME

WALRUS BOY

GETS IN ON THE ACTION.

THIS IS MY CITY AND I AM
NOT GOING TO LET SOME
MISGLIDED MISCREANT TURN
EVERYTHING UPSIDE DOWN.

THE GOOD FOLKS
IN THIS TOWN DON'T
THEIR DAYS INTERRUPTED
WITH A GOOD HELPING
OF CHAOS AND DISORDER.



YOU FOOL.

WAP!



MY ROBOTIC ARM IS NEW AND IMPROVED!

LET ME SHOW YOU!



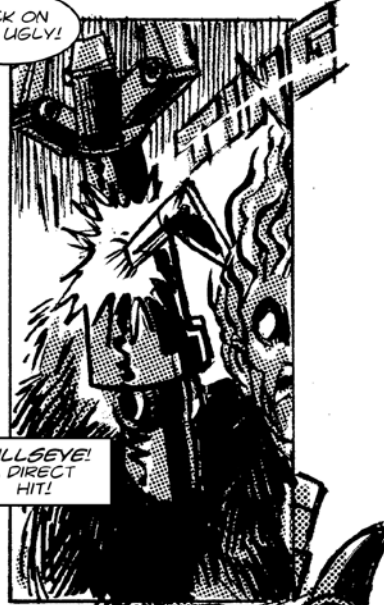
SHE'S TOUGH, BUT I HAVE AN ACE IN THE HOLE.



MY FISBY BOOMERANG!



SUCK ON THIS UGLY!



BULLSEYE!
A DIRECT HIT!



I'M AFRAID THAT ARM IS DONE MAGGIE BABY.



IT CAN'T FIZZLE OUT ON ME NOW.



JUST TO BE SPITEFUL MAG TURNED AWAY FROM ME.

I KNEW HER ANGER WAS BOILING OVER AND NOW SHE WAS GOING TO TAKE IT OUT ON THIS POOR COP.



BEGONE YOU LITTLE GNAT!



I GOT YOU OFFICER.



GOOD CATCH WALRUS BOY!



MY PLEASURE.



HA, HAHA HAHA...

THERE'S NO MYSTERY HERE.

I'M THE ASTOUNDING WALRUS BOY!

DEFENDER OF THE INNOCENT, RIGHTER OF WRONGS DOINGS!

I CAN'T POSSIBLY BE KENNETH GALLANT.

WHY NOT?

LOOK RIGHT BEHIND YOU SMART GUY.

THERE'S KENNETH GALLANT!

HEY, HOW'S IT GOING DEWY?

THIS CAN'T BE!

WHAT'S ALL THE HUBBUB BUB?

HE THINKS I'M YOU.



WHO CARES WHO YOU REALLY ARE.

YOUR NOTHING MORE THAN A NUISANCE.

A LITTLE GNAT BEGGING TO BE STEPPED ON AND PUT OUT OF YOUR MISERY.

I'M BEGINNING TO GET ANNOYED.

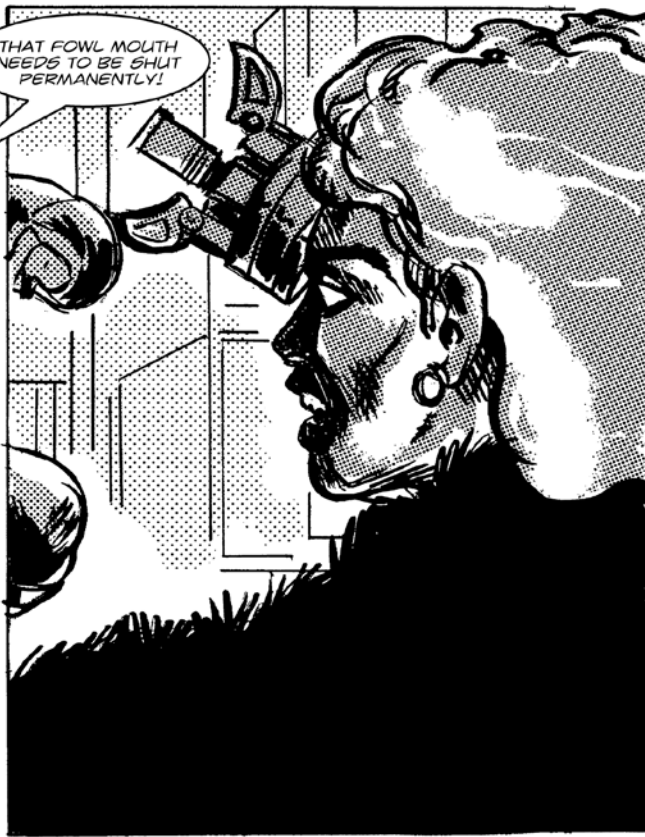
I CAN FEEL THE TWINGE IN MY TUSKS IRK ME A GREAT DEAL.

I NEED TO PUT AN END TO MAG GRAPPLE AND HER FOWL MOUTH.

NO ONE REFERS TO ME AS A LITTLE GNAT AND GETS AWAY WITH THAT!



I'M PUTTING YOU DOWN NOW MAG!



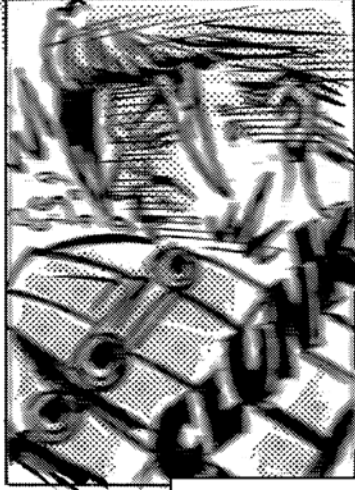
THAT FOWL MOUTH NEEDS TO BE SHUT PERMANENTLY!

YOU UNDERESTIMATE THE POWER I WIELD IN THIS ARM.

MY BIONICS HAVE BEEN UPGRADED YOU FOOL!



WE TRADE BLOWS...



SHE'S STRONGER THAN I THOUGHT.

MAYBE I AM UNDERESTIMATING HER?



I'VE GOT TO GET BACK ON MY FEET QUICK AND COME UP WITH ANOTHER PLAN OF ATTACK.

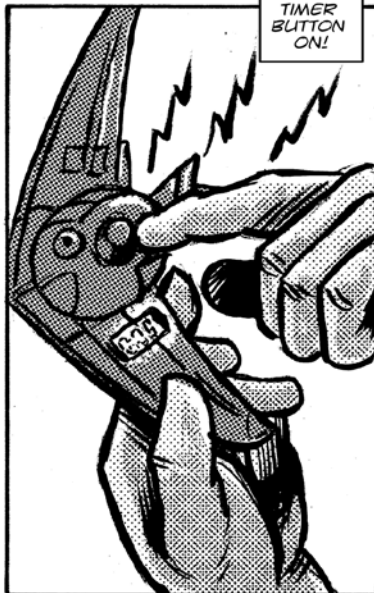
I THINK I GOT IT.



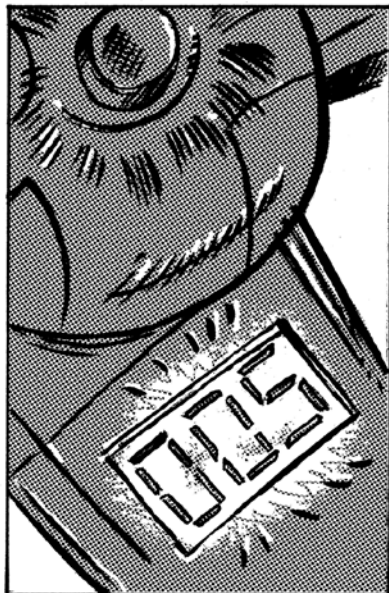
OK MAG,
IT'S TIME GET HEAVY DUTY.
I'M THROUGH DOING THIS
NICELY.



I'VE GOT THE
TRICK RIGHT
HERE IN MY
UTILITY BELT.

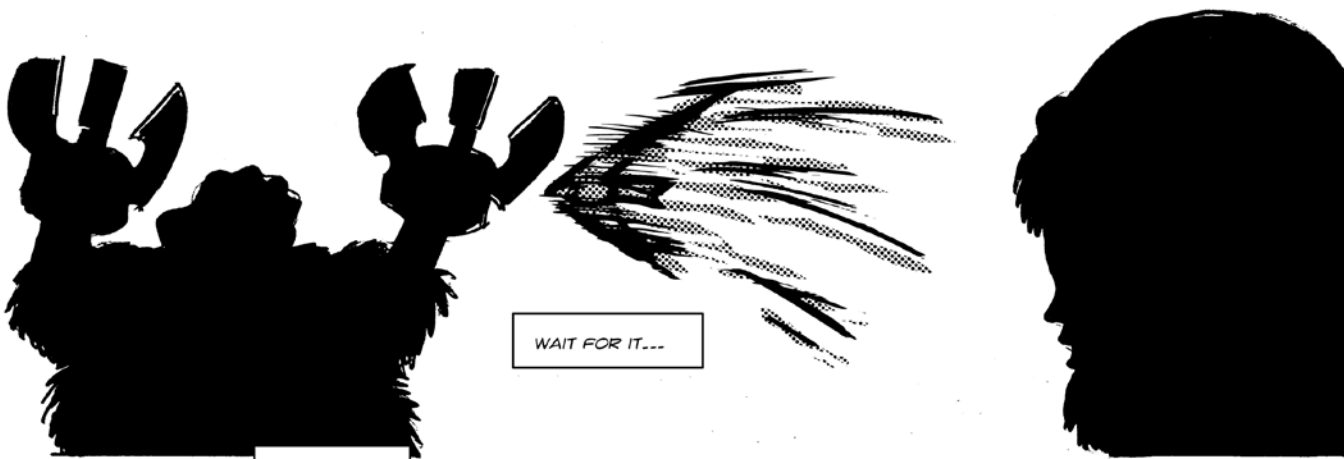


TIMER
BUTTON
ON!



FLY
FISHBY
FLY!

IN FIVE SECONDS
IT WILL ALL BE OVER.



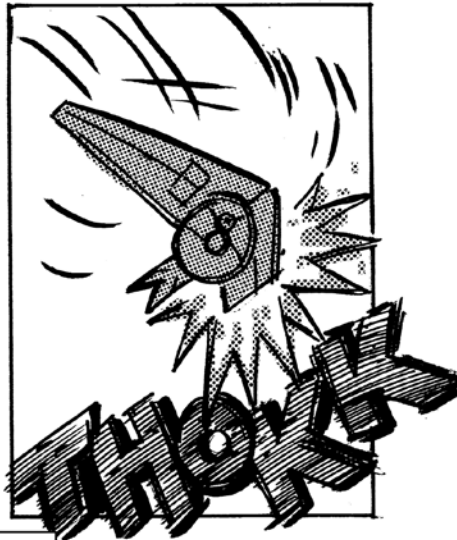
WAIT FOR IT...



OH CRIPES!
I DIDN'T ANTICIPATE THAT MANEUVER.



IT'S HEADED STRAIGHT TOWARD THAT GATHERING CROWD OF ONLOOKERS.

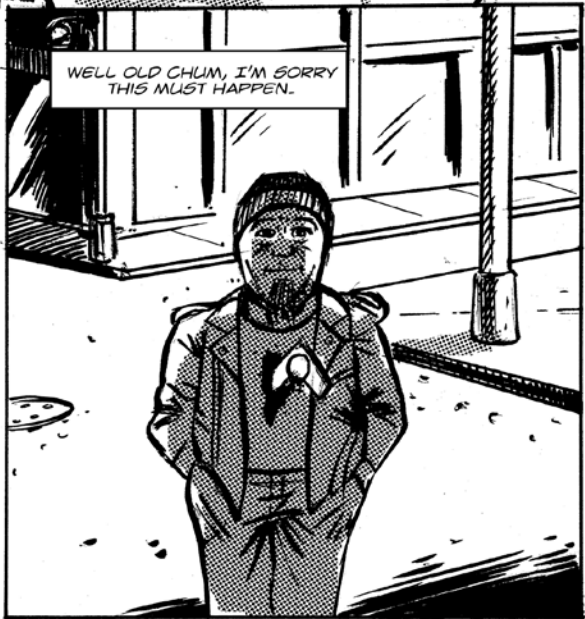


OH FUDGE.

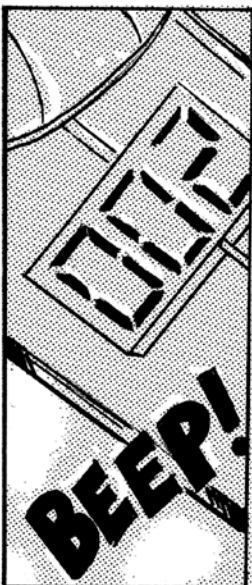


I HATE TO DO THIS,
BUT I DON'T HAVE
A CHOICE.

EVERYONE SCRAM
NOW. IT'S SET
TO EXPLODE!



WELL OLD CHUM, I'M SORRY
THIS MUST HAPPEN.



HE'S WAVING
RIGHT AT ME.
EYE,
OLE BUDDY...

OH MAN, THERE GOES THE BEST
LIFE MODEL DECOY MONEY
COULD BUY!

I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW THIS
WILL BE EXPLAINED TO EVERYONE
WATCHING.

I SPENT A BUNDLE ON THIS BABY
AND THERE'S NO FAT CHANCE IN HELL
I CAN RAISE THE SCRATCH FOR
ANOTHER ONE.

ARE THEY GOING TO
THINK I'M DECEIVING ALL THE
GOOD CITIZENS?

HAVE A RIGHT TO A SECRET IDENTITY.

I'M GONNA' NEED TO COME UP WITH A PLAN QUICK!

MAYBE I CAN SPEAK TO THE
SUPER ALIEN FOR AN ANSWER?





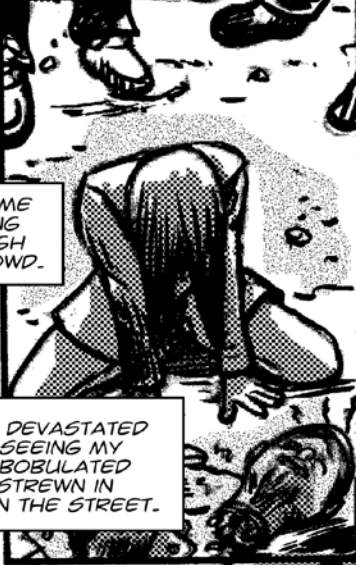
OH GOD NO!



I HAD FORGOTTEN ABOUT MY GAL SANDY. I DIDN'T ANTICIPATE SHE WOULD BE IN THE CROWD OF ONLOOKERS.



SHE CAME RUNNING THROUGH THE CROWD.



SHE WAS DEVASTATED AFTER SEEING MY DISCOMBOBULATED BODY STREWN IN PIECES ON THE STREET.



I HAD TO THINK OF SOMETHING FAST.



AFTER ALL, I WAS THE EVER-WONDERFUL WALRUS BOY.

I NEEDED TO PLAY THIS UP FAST AND I MEAN REAL FAST!

THE REPORTERS WERE COMING OUT IN DROVES TO GET THE STORY.

NOT TO MENTIONING MAG GRAPPLE GETTING AWAY.

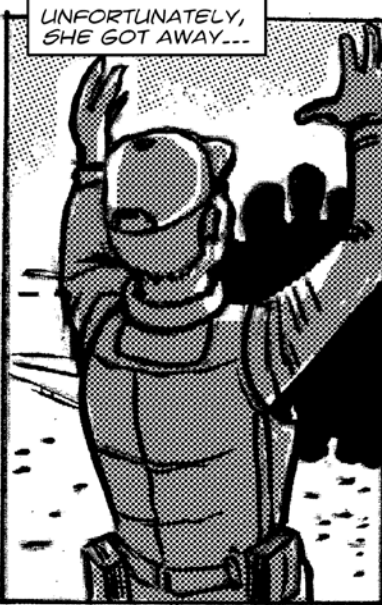
I GUESS I WILL HAVE TO DEAL WITH HER ANOTHER TIME.



WALRUS BOY CAN YOU PLEASE COMMENT ON WHAT WENT DOWN TODAY?

IT WAS MAG GRAPPLE.

SHE WENT A LITTLE BAT-SHIT CRAZY WITH THOSE NEW AND IMPROVED MECHANICAL ARMS OF HERS.



UNFORTUNATELY, SHE GOT AWAY...



ONCE I BRIEFED THE REPORTERS...



SANDY DON'T CRY.



IT'S ME BABY.




AW... OME ON... DRY THOSE TEARS.



HOLD ON - BEFORE YOU GET ALL HOT HEADED, LET ME SHED SOME LIGHT HERE.





AFTER EXPLAINING THE STICKY SITUATION WITH MAG GRAPPLE AND MY LIFE MODEL DECOY, ALL WAS FORGIVEN WITH SANDY. SHE DOES TOTALLY UNDERSTAND THE DANGERS I FACE EACH DAY AS THE WALRUS BOY.

BUT SOMETIMES I NEED A LITTLE DECEPTION TO STAY ONE STEP AHEAD OF VILLAINS LIKE MAG GRAPPLE. I'M JUST GLAD MY SWEETHEART UNDERSTANDS.

SO WHAT'S NEXT FOR THE WALRUS BOY?

I'VE GOT TO TRACK DOWN MAG GRAPPLE AT SOME POINT BECAUSE I KNOW SHE WILL BE BACK. BUT FIRST I NEED A LITTLE R & R, AND THEN GET DOWN TO INVESTIGATING THE DARKHAWK CASE.

SO BEWARE THE WALRUS BOY...
'CAUSE I'M ON THE CASE!

