blue skies above us #2



blue skies above us #1 contained misc. short "real life-like" comic strips. That was then, this is now. This one is all about the fantastic world of dungeons and dragons. I've been playing for a little over a year, with a core group (6 players, 1 DM). We play every other week in the living rooms of players' homes. While playing, we eat cheap pizza, listen to good tunes, eat strawberries, and drink frosty mugs of ale. It's a fun activity, but it also takes work.

I have been DMing some recently, and the Token of Swan Boat, on the cover, is an item the group recently obtained. When used, it will conjure a really big swan boat, which will carry the group across waters.

During the past year, I've drawn a bunch of dnd-themed things. Here are many of them, all in one handy collection. One long comic, character drawings, scene sketches, etc.

blue skies above us #3 is basically ready to be completed. It will be more in the vein of #1 - misc. comics.

Check out my comics blog at: blueskiesabove.us/toons email me at: master.cob@gmail.com
Made in Portland, OR. 2010. Thanks for reading. Ryan.



First off, here's a comic depicting one of our adventueres. It takes place on a boat we hopped aboard, on a river.





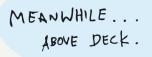


GONE.





JUST GO AWAY, KID. WILL YA?























THAT'S RIGHT! I'M
A FRIEND OF ALL
ANIMALS. AND I
FIGHT
INTUSTICE
AND WHAT YOU'RE
DOING HERE IS JUST
WRONG! AND

IF YOU MUST KNOW. SOME LOUSY WIZARD BOTCHED A REDUCE ANIMAL SPELL, AND IT EXPANDED SHELLY TO GO FT. LONG, SHE HAS

SO MUCH TROUBLE
FEEDING HERSELF
FARTED HERSELF
STARTED HERSELF

STARTED WORKING FOR THIS SAIP CAPTAIN, WHO ALSO HAPPENS TO BE A GREAT CHEF, AND



BUT LOR AT HER SUFFERING! SHE HATES IT, AND SHE IS SO TRAPPED... AND, AND THIS IS WRONG AND SHE SHOULD BE FREEEEEE!







IT'S OKAY, SHELLY.





LATER THAT DAY, IN THE EVENING ...

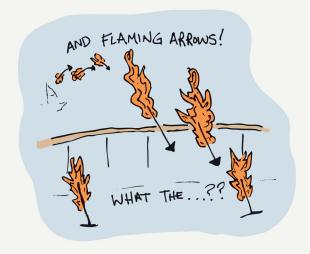
TRYING TO SLEEP...

BUT THAT FARMER GUY...
HE WAS SO SAD + STUFF.
1 DON'T, I JUST - 00

SUDDENLY...

SCREEPCHT

THE BOAT HAS STOPPED!

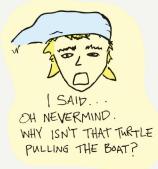
















I'LL SEE TO THAT. WHILE I'M GONE





WHATEVER YOU DO PROTECT THAT TURTLE!









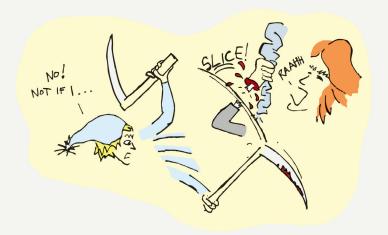


YOU'RE RIGHT, BENSON -YOU SURELY AREN'T A FARMER ANY MORE...

GET OUTTA HERE, KID!













Moving on. During our first quest — in which we were attempting to stop a gross portal from opening up and unleashing crazy monsters on the normally peaceful land of Faerun — we would sometimes use grid maps to visually illustrate where we're all hanging out during scenes. But we didn't have figurines, and would usually just use whatever junk was in our pockets to depict our characters. So I drew all of our characters and made buttons out of them, and gave everyone a set. Now we move the buttons around the maps, and it looks legit. These are the drawings. My website has color versions (that's what I used for the buttons). But the coloring was just done on the computer after scanning them. Nothing special.

Also, remember those "avatar" art shows where there'd be giant photo portraits of people, and then right next to them there would be an image of the character they play in an online game? It's like, here's what they look like, but here's what they WANT to look like. Right? Anyway, my dnd art spread is in that vein. Except chances are that unless you're a persi friend then you don't know what any of us look like. So you have to use your imagination! Just like in dnd!



Cirocco Micromender Gnome Cleric



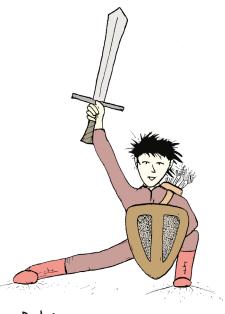
Twinkle Swampfoot Gnome Bard



Zara Otrera the Pillowspearer Elven Ranger

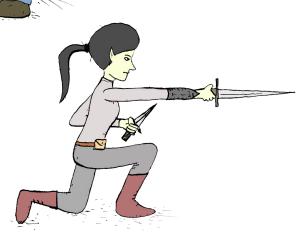


Kolm Johnston Human Fighter



Dulcinea Half-Elf Duskblade





Johanna Elven Rogue

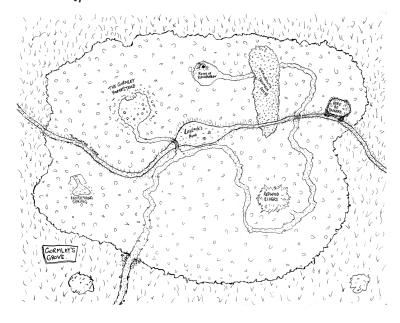
While playing, the activities of our characters evoke scenes that only exist in our heads. So sometimes I like to make artistic representations of the action, so that we can look at them later and be like, "hehe, yeah!" Here are a couple of those drawings.

This drawing depicts a time during combat when I yanked on the balls of a young dragon.

And here's a map of a grove the group wisited. Gormley's Grove. Gormley was a treant. After the group saved his high-maintenance wife, Bluhilda, from



a pack of dire badgers, he snapped off one of his fingers and awarded it to Zara. Thus she became the bearer of the Staff of Nugpick!



We've seen some damn magical things on our quests: Huge ants in lounge chairs, a potatoman caressing a psychedelic cactus (pictured below), a d'jinn losing his shoe and then crying about it, a giant turtle pulling a boat, a monster centipede wielding a trident...



