

THE ADVENTURES OF CHROME BABY



#1

glad to
meet me

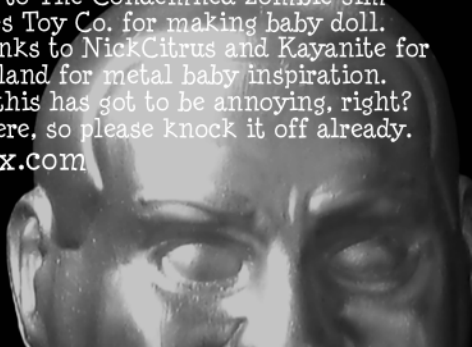




(rush through or skip this part)

Here are some filler words to make it look like we have a big crew but really it's just one guy who has some toys and thinks he can make something interesting with them. So go ahead and read this because if you do you will know how important it is to have typing things to read, especially when the things are words and ideas on a frying pan in some bear grease. Here are some filler words to make it look like we have a big crew but really it's just one guy who has some toys and thinks he can make something delicious with them. So go ahead and read this because if you do you will know how important it is to have lunch to read, like how this comic was written and photographed by Jason DeWitt, who is solely responsible for the nonsense hidden within and even claims complete ownership of the whole enchilada. Nobody steal my intellectual property, Ok? Even property as unintellectual as this thing is protected by magic lawyers. The opinions expressed by the author are not necessarily the opinions of the author. Please tell literally everyone you know about Chrome Baby. Thanks to The Condemned zombie sim for the nice urban background. Thanks to Figures Toy Co. for making baby doll. Thanks for Star Wars, everybody. Even more thanks to NickCitrus and Kayanite for creative conspiring, and Jon Hendy and Cathy Bland for metal baby inspiration. Frankly, I'm surprised that you've read this far, this has got to be annoying, right? And the real nougat is on the other pages, not here, so please knock it off already. Enjoy the show, lmk chromebaby@samwyx.com

**BABY HAS
NEEDS!**



A door slams. A baby cusses. Something rips.
That's about all the intro you're going to get.

It's about **damn**
time you got here, do you
know *how long* I've been
waiting around??

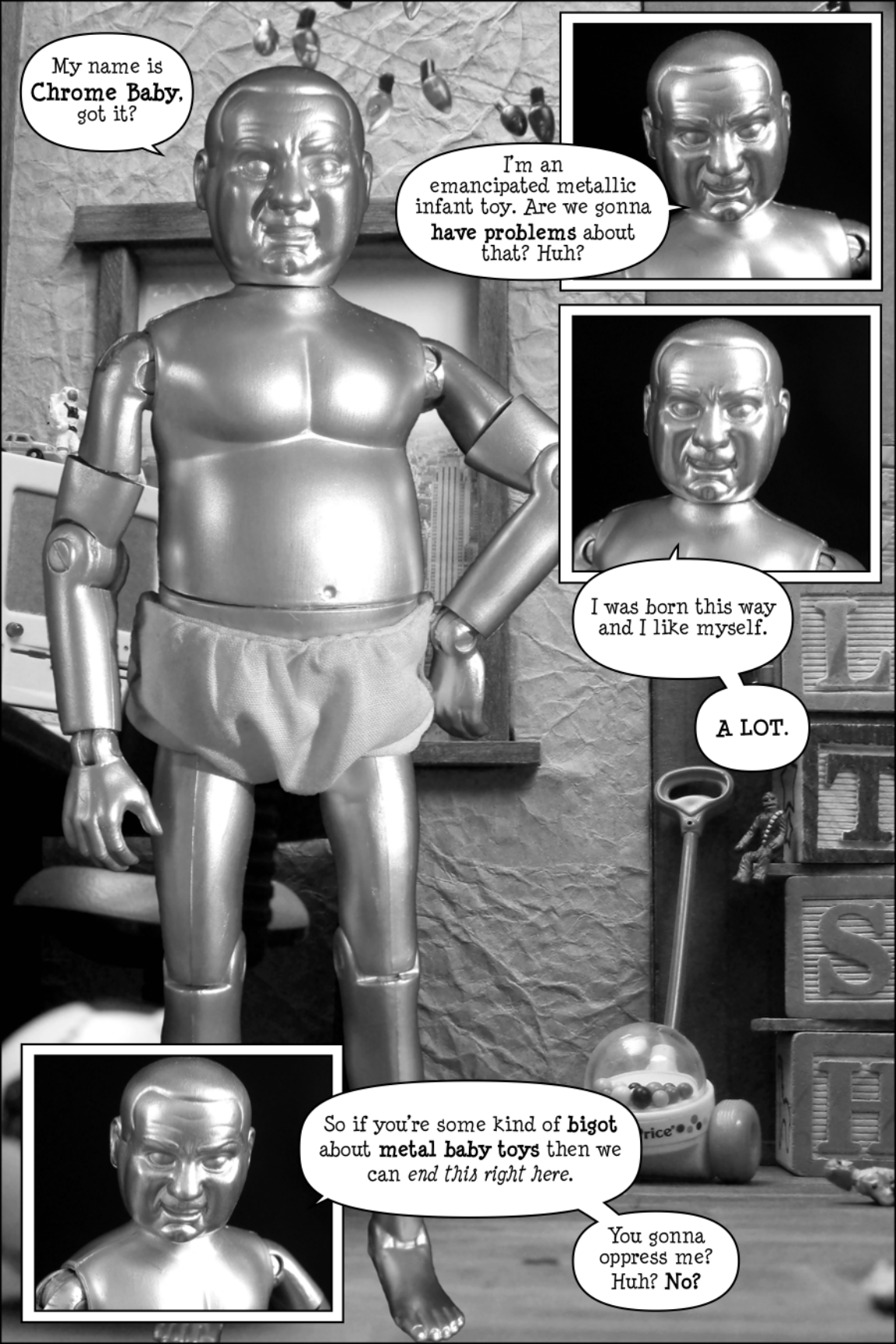
In *baby-time* it's
close to **FOREVER!**

But ok, I guess
you're here, let's do
the introductions.

You want to go
first? Me? You?

Yeah, let's start
with **me**. That's where
I always start.





My name is
Chrome Baby.
got it?

I'm an
emancipated metallic
infant toy. Are we gonna
have problems about
that? Huh?



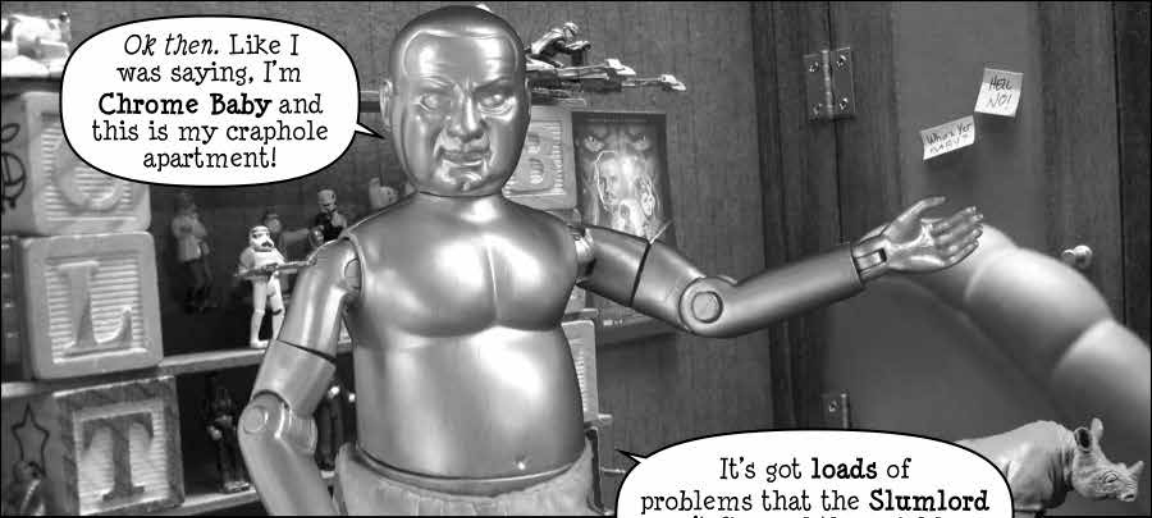
I was born this way
and I like myself.

A LOT.

So if you're some kind of **bigot**
about **metal baby toys** then we
can *end this right here.*

You gonna
oppress me?
Huh? **No?**





Ok then. Like I was saying, I'm **Chrome Baby** and this is my craphole apartment!



It's got loads of problems that the **Slumlord** won't fix, and the neighbors are *complete animals*...



...but the view is okay, and since I'm housebound that's pretty cool.





"All of this is mine for **FREE** thanks to the **Department of Wealth and Looming Services**, as directed under the **Babies With Crippling Hubris Act**."

Those dicks will pay for *anything*!



Sure, it's sucking at the swollen government teat, but hey... **I'M A BABY!**

Fuck if I'm going to take care of myself, I don't even know how!



BABY HAS NEEDS!



Hey, don't
you love the
TV?!?

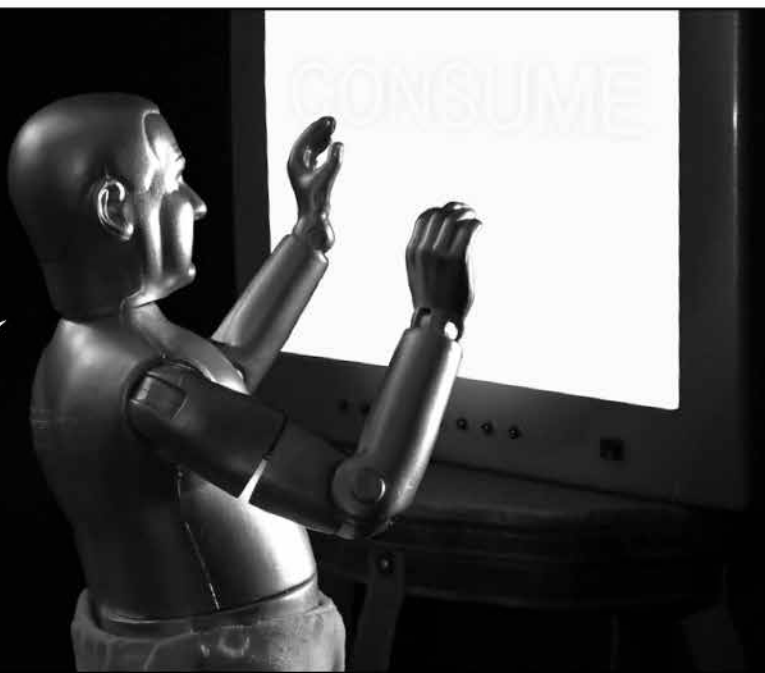


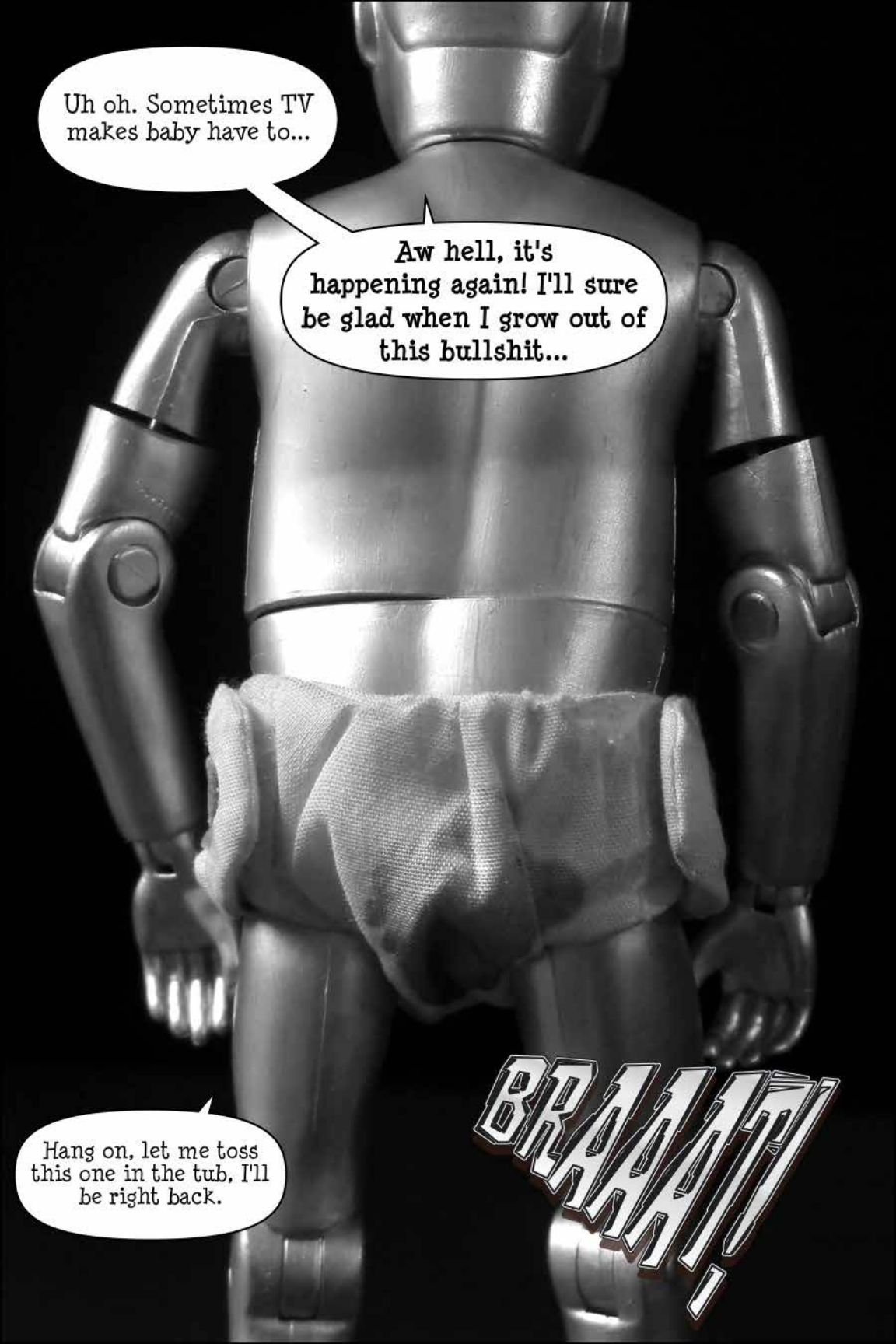
"That is my sweet HDTV! Also **FREE** to baby! You **MUST** like Star Wars! Phantom Menace has got to be my all-time favorite DVD. It's like it is talking right to me at my level, you know?"

"We'll have loads of good times here, I can watch TV for days on end and never think twice."

*Warm like
mommy...*

"That's my big red chair. You'd better stay out of it, baby was leaking earlier..."





Uh oh. Sometimes TV
makes baby have to...

Aw hell, it's
happening again! I'll sure
be glad when I grow out of
this bullshit...

Hang on, let me toss
this one in the tub, I'll
be right back.

BRAAAA!



Here is what passes
for a dining room. It's
pretty much a hallway
to the kitchen.



But I have my
typewriter set up here so
I can fire off complaint
letters quickly.



I'm working on an
autobio-novel, too.
But who isn't.



I know I know, what am I
doing with a typewriter in
this modern age?

I'M A BABY! I don't
know what's best!

"But I'll tell you this; if I write you a complaint letter, you'll know you've been complained to. Bitching is my superpower."

"Don't you give me that look... Babies complain all the time! I just do it way better than anyone else."

"I have a template letter to streamline the process. Sometimes I'll spend the whole night typing up my complaints. I may be a lone cry but I make up for it with sheer volume."

Dear Jerkwad,

I'm writing to berate you about your pathetic

[] service, [] product, [] candidate, [] other

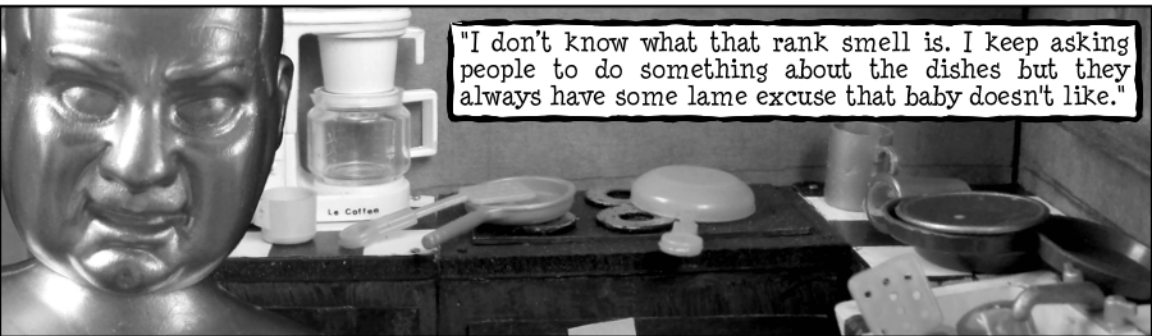
and to let you know that this kind of garbage does not go unnoticed. I'm a baby, so if I can see how rank you are, imagine what you look like to everyone else.

Shame on you, I wish you were

"That's the kitchen. Baby can hurt himself bad in there, so I just let it all pile up."



"I don't know what that rank smell is. I keep asking people to do something about the dishes but they always have some lame excuse that baby doesn't like."



"Nobody will take any damn **responsibility** for the disaster, so what can I do about it?"



B I T E M E

I WANT MEAT

"Back there is my crib."





Yeah, they put the refrigerator almost **IN** the bedroom! Does the motor sound make baby cranky all night?



Yes, it does!

Who wants an angry crazy baby!?

I'm about ready to write the manufacturer of that fridge and tell them exactly how they suck.



"These loud fridge people are getting away with murder!"



"But here...
THIS is my
happy zone,
my favorite
place in all
the world!"

"This is my
awesome
action figure
collection!"

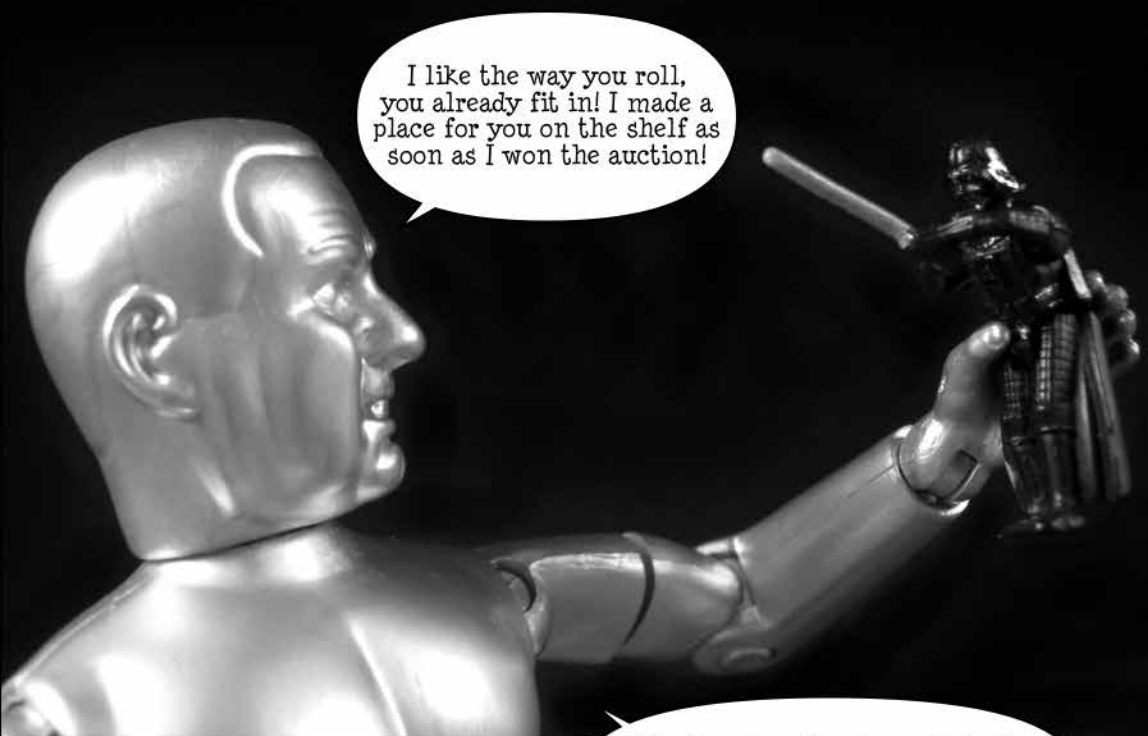
"Look how cool I am!"



"I don't collect
the dumb old
boxes, baby
likes to play
with his toys!
Plus that stuff
always goes
for stupid
money on
eBay, and
baby's card is
maxed out."



You're in the
show now, kid!



I like the way you roll,
you already fit in! I made a
place for you on the shelf as
soon as I won the auction!



Maybe, if you're nice and don't
Force-choke the wrong people, I'll get
you some more **Stormtroopers!**

"Unless you start mouthing off,
then you go in the **microwave.**"



Are you right now:

- ☐ concerned about
- ☐ hacked off by
- ☐ confused on the subject of

...the shiny enigma that is
Chrome Baby? Do you have:

- ☐ a serious complaint?
- ☐ a burning question?
- ☐ gross flattery to bestow?

Then we encourage you to write
to **Chrome Baby!** Look for all
of the answers to everything in
the pages of upcoming issues!

Dear Chrome Baby,

I'm having trouble with my son. He cries all night and is very demanding when awake, hungry all the time, and too curious about dangerous things. His room is a mess and his mouth is full of filthy sass. My son is 36 years old. What should I do?

- Perpetual Mommy

Dear Mommy,

The thing you have to understand here is that babies have needs. It might be more than you have to give, it might be everything you've worked so hard to achieve, but when you get right down to it, all you can do is submit to their demands completely and abandon the thought that you might one day be in control of your life again.

Do you want to make baby cry? Do you want baby to feel unloved and untaken care of? Did you think making a baby would be all sunshine and beer? Please, lady, get a grip! Give the child what it wants before it joins a Tantrum Union and you really start getting some blowback!

-CB

Dear Chrome Baby,

Dear Sir, SEEKING YOUR IMMEDIATE ASSISTANCE. Please permit me to make your acquaintance in so informal a manner. This is necessitated by my urgent need to reach a dependable and trust wordy foreign partner. This request may seem strange and unsolicited but I will crave your indulgence and pray that you view it seriously.

Your refund is already guaranteed and held in your name, awaiting transfer to your account. Your vital informations will always be secure with us and your help will ensure peace and freedom for my people.

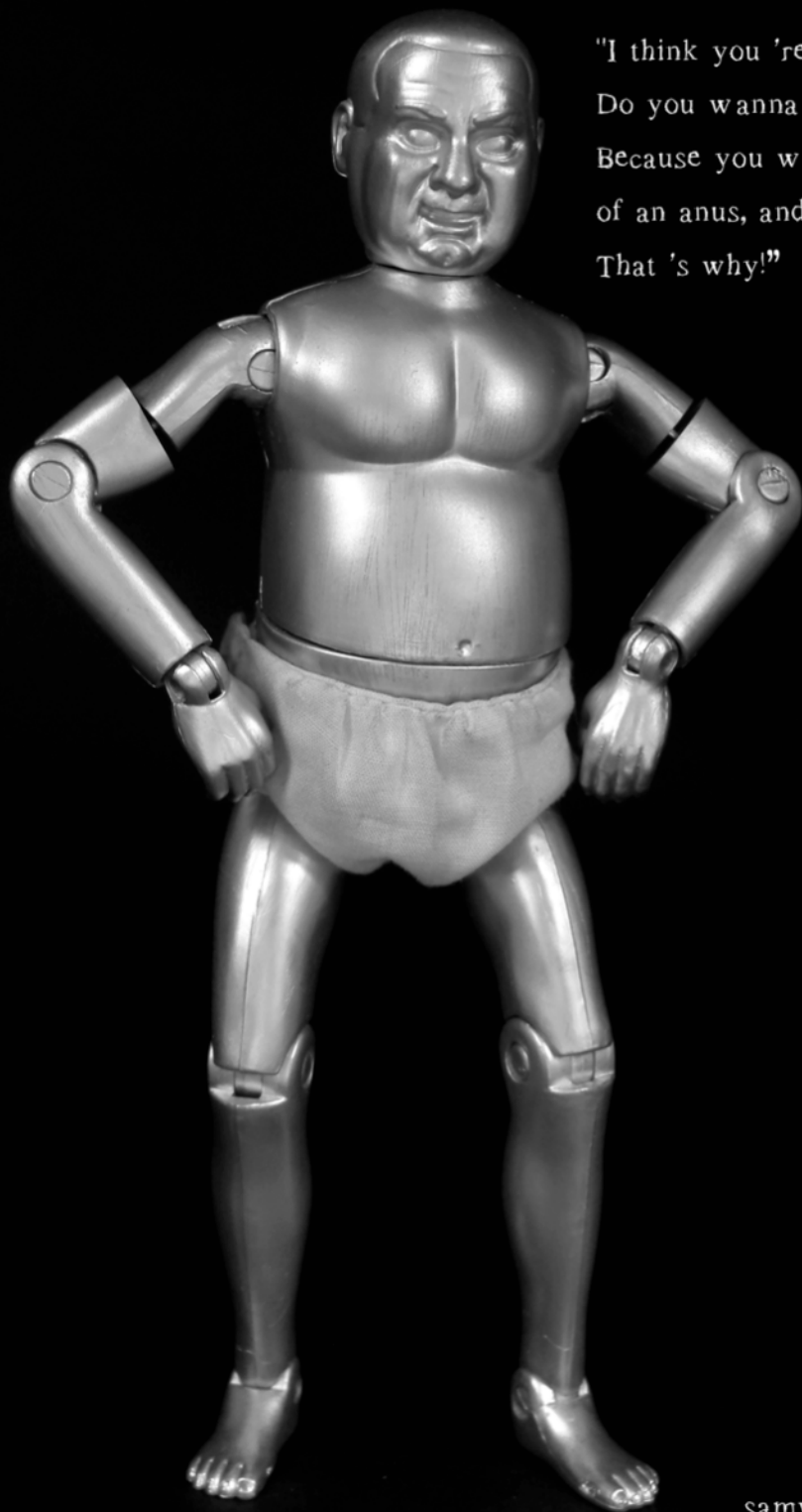
- Dan from
The Republic of Congo

Dear Congo Dan,

The thing you have to understand here is that babies have needs. I'm sure your fight for freedom or whatever is really important to you, but for me, I'm all meh about it. Besides, if you don't take SNAP or EBT I can't help you. You made my tummy hurt so stop emailing me.

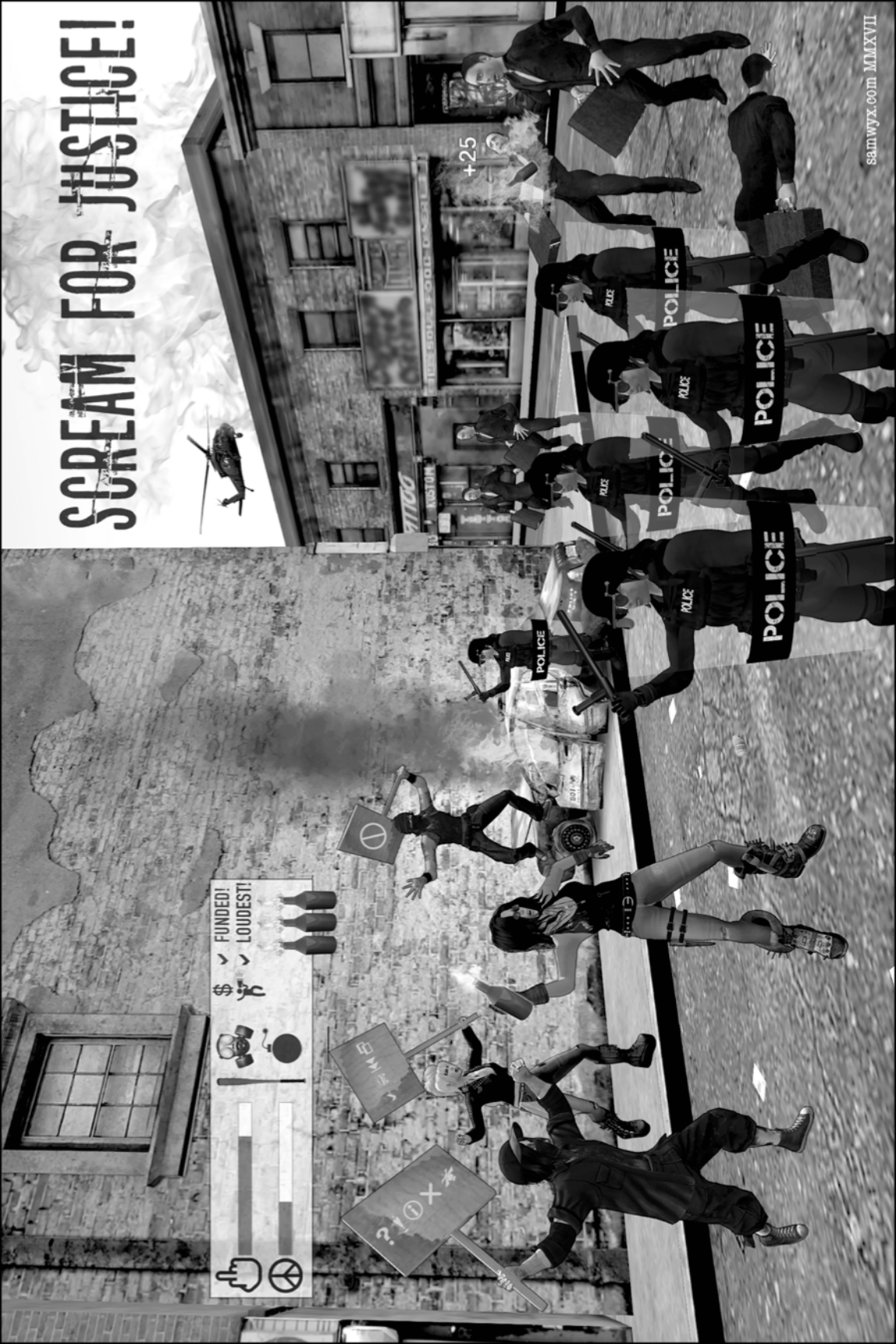
-CB

Chrome Baby Says...



"I think you 're a sack of shit!
Do you wanna know why...?
Because you were squeezed out
of an anus, and you fell into a bag.
That 's why!"

SCREAM FOR JUSTICE!



UI elements including a hand icon, a peace symbol, a radio, a megaphone, a dollar sign, and a fire icon.

FUNDED!
LOUDEST!

Progress bars for 'FUNDED!' and 'LOUDEST!'.

+25



Original egg tempera painting of **Chrome Baby** by David Iles.