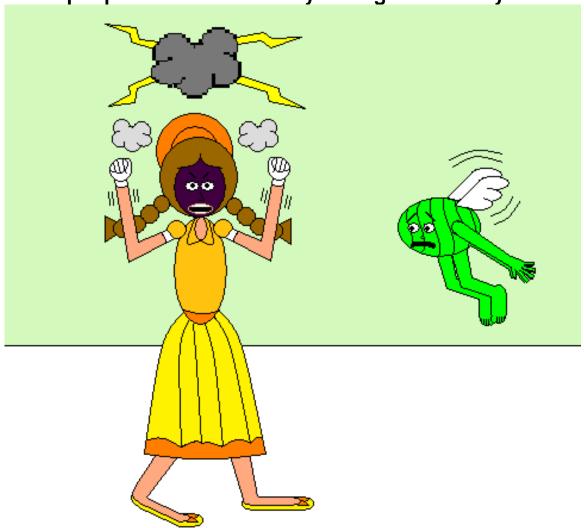
## A Super Special Blueworld Adventures/Blueworld & Beyond Comic Strip by Derek Cumberbatch



Patience Muffet is an adapted character of this cartoon series Blueworld Adventures/Blueworld & Beyond. She has no favorite holiday. In fact, she thinks some people behave too crazy during the holidays!



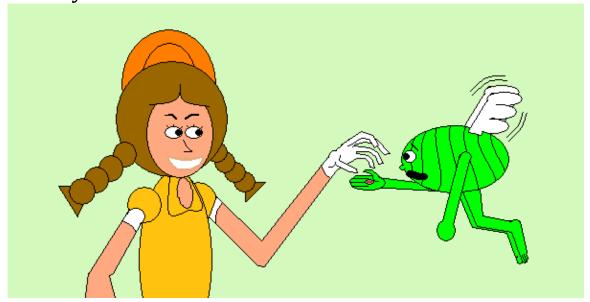
Patience Muffet: I've had it with how crazy people behave over silly holidays! Why can't more people just stay calm? Why can't everyday just be regular? I wanna make a wish! Where's a wishing well? Where's a shooting star? I don't care how it's granted!

**Brain:** You have a wish, Patience? What is it?

Patience Muffet: They say if you tell your wish, it doesn't come true!

**Brain:** I can grant wishes with my fantasy pills! However, I must know what the wish is first.

Patience Muffet: You can grant wishes, Brain? I didn't know that! Well, I wish to live in a world with no silly holidays!



**Brain:** Really? Be careful what you wish for, Miss Muffet. However, I'll still let you take my fantasy pills to grant your wish. If you ever want to undo your wish, just return to me.

Patience Muffet: Ha! Like I would ever want to undo my wish!

So after Patience took Brain's fantasy pills, she saw a cloudy flash. Currently in this story, it's Monday, so she hired some insect servants to give her a manicure & a pedicure.



Patience Muffet: Hurry up, bugs! You're not even snails, but you're painting my toenails too slow! I want all 10 of my toenails orange for my interview, & I'm running late!

1 of the Servant Bugs: We would hurry, Miss Muffet, if we only had enough time to rest, so we would be more energized for work!

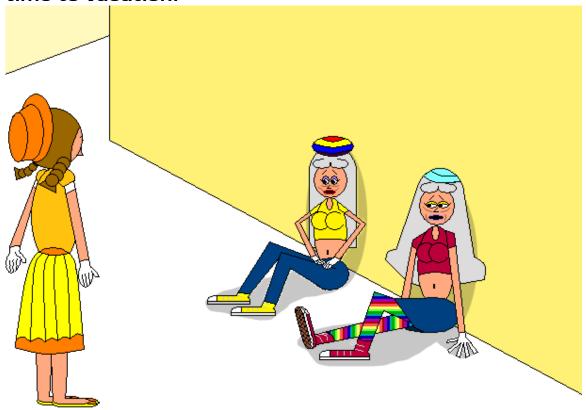
Patience Muffet: Well I feel energized enough to go to that interview I'm late for!

Unfortunately, since she was late for the interview, the interviewer didn't want to give her the job she was about to get. Not even her feminine charms changed the interviewer's mind!



The next time she saw a calendar, she noticed that there were of course no more holidays since that's what she wished for, but there were also no more Saturdays or Sundays! Patience Muffet: Hey! What happened to the Saturdays & Sundays? A week is now only 5 days long? A year is now only 1 month long & every month of the year is my favorite month August! Why?

Patience is now starting to see how terrible the effects of a holiday-free world were having on the other characters. As a 1<sup>st</sup> example, people started aging much faster than normal due to excessive work with no time to vacation!



Patience Muffet: Danielle, Michelle, what happened to you 2? You got all wrinkly & gray-haired!

Danielle Lipstick: All that excessive work in our modeling job aged us, plus our boss won't let us take any day off from work!

Michelle Lipstick: At least we only have to work from 10am-5pm!

**Danielle Lipstick:** If only there was, like, a day of the week when everyone could get some rest & relaxation...or 2...

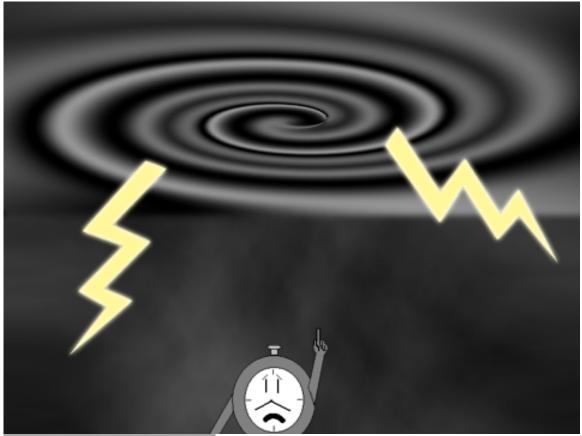
Michelle Lipstick: Yeah...5 days a week seems too short...time seems to be going too fast...like, since we both got so...like prunes, our boss doesn't even think we're sexy anymore!

Danielle Lipstick: And we're so totally used to being sexy ladies! Sexiness is our lives! If we're not considered sexy anymore, then we...can no longer...



Patience Muffet: You can no longer what? Danielle? Michelle? Oh no! No more breath! They're...dead!

Not only were characters dying of old age too soon, but also Patience's wish created a paradox that was gradually ripping open the spacetime continuum. January 1<sup>st</sup> is also a holiday, the one that starts a new year; but without New Year's Day, a new year can't really begin. (That was the paradox!) Quentin Clockwise informed the other characters in the Extraordinares Club.



**Quentin Clockwise:** I'm back from my trip to the Holiday Dimension, folks! However, all of the holidays are locked inside a cage for some reason; even worse, I don't know how to free them! This prison seems to have no key to unlock it!

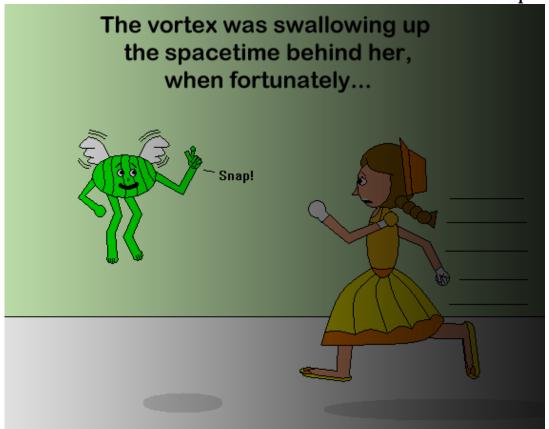
If none of them get back out, then none of them can be New Year's Day: the one needed to start a new year! If a new year never comes, then this vortex will keep getting larger & larger until it eats up & destroys the entire universe!

## This is the scariest part of the story, viewers!

Patience Muffet (Thinking to Herself): What have I done? What did I actually wish for? I must find Brain & have him undo my wish; it's become a threat to the universe & time itself!

So when she found Brain, she asked for his help.

Patience Muffet: There you are, Brain! Please help me undo all of this horror! What do I need to do to stop it?



**Brain:** Nothing. Just let me snap my fingers!

Brain snapped his fingers, which undid the entire wish via his fantasy pills, bringing Patience Muffet back to the real world. (Which of course has holidays!)



Patience Muffet: That's it? That's all you had to do to bring everything back to normal & save the universe & time itself?

**Brain:** I created fantasy pills, and as the creator, I'm the only one who can undo their effects. I'm glad you learned a valuable lesson from your wish, Patience, before you died from insanity!

The magic of my fantasy pills is that they mentally let people see how the world, as well as the universe, would be like if their wishes came true. But they also have a terrible side effect: If the wish they make isn't a very good one, they can actually die in their own fantasies via insanity. In other words, they become brain-dead in the real world, unless they do what you did just now: let me snap my fingers to bring you back to the real world.

My solution is like a *deus ex machina!* (Latin for "A god from a machine.")

Patience Muffet: You mean the whole thing was just a dream...or a nightmare?

**Brain:** In a way, yes, but a special kind! Usually, wishes made with my fantasy pills eventually have endings that are horrifying. If the horror gets too great, it scares the wisher(s) to death; it's my responsibility to prevent the wisher(s) from dying such a horrible death because I own the fantasy pills.

Patience Muffet: Thanks to you, Brain, I won't ever complain about any holidays ever again! I got the medicine I needed!

So Patience Muffet became a happier & less fussy person, after learning to appreciate the importance of holidays! She even stopped complaining about her least favorite holiday Halloween...to a great enough extent!



{By the way, the Lipstick Sisters didn't really die; it was just a scene of Patience's rather dark fantasy!}

