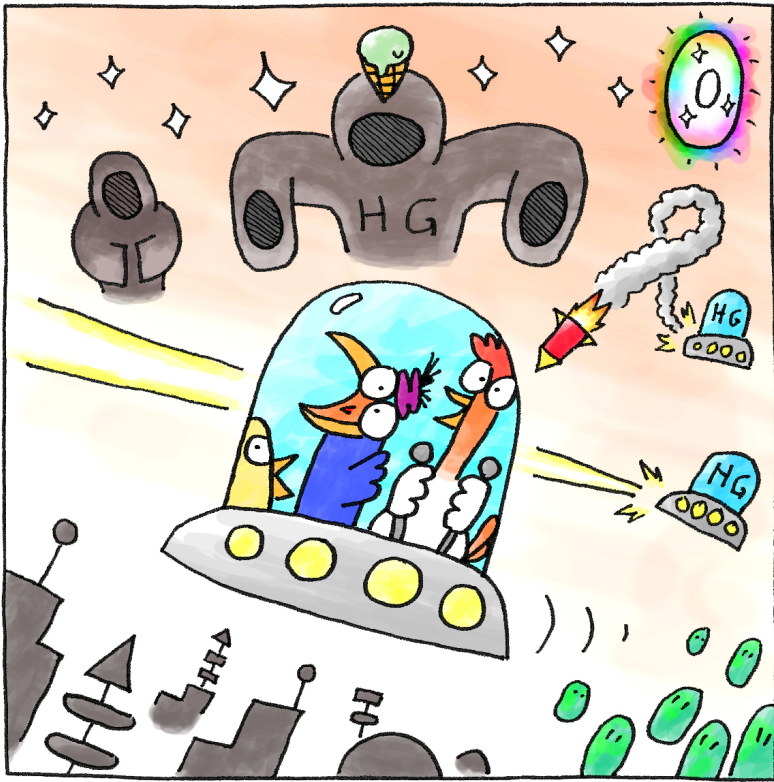
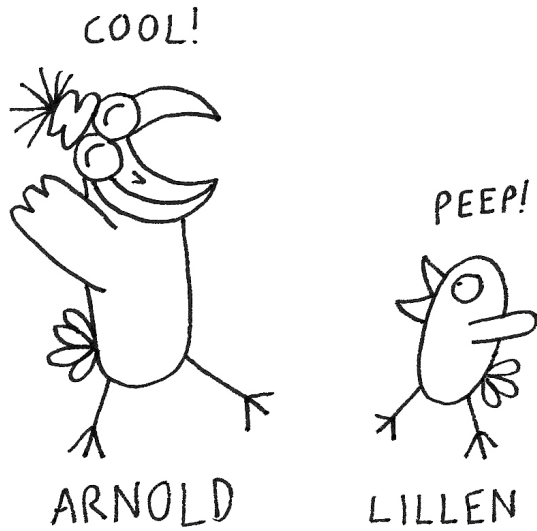


# Arnold & Lillen POCKET



ARNOLD GOES SHOPPING

REMAR GAMES 2024



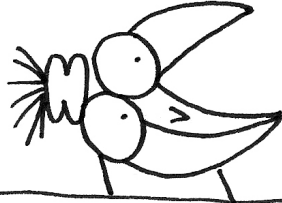
Arnold and Lillen's adventures began when I was seven to nine years old and continued up until I was twelve with my friend and their dad as the only readers. As an adult I suddenly felt like making it again with the same "art style" and improvised script as when I was young. Enjoy(?)

Localising the comic involved reworking a lot of Swedish puns, idioms, and wordplays on real brand names. The ICA store became a generic co-op, Hämndglass became Ham Grime, and so on.

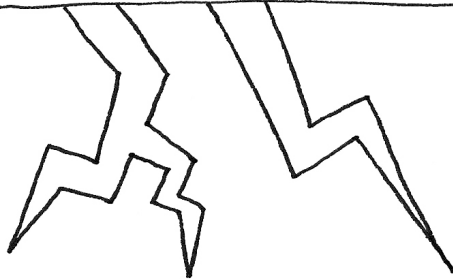
TODAY'S THE  
DAY, LILLEN!



TODAY I'M  
BUYING...

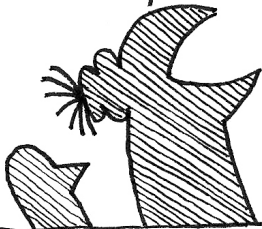


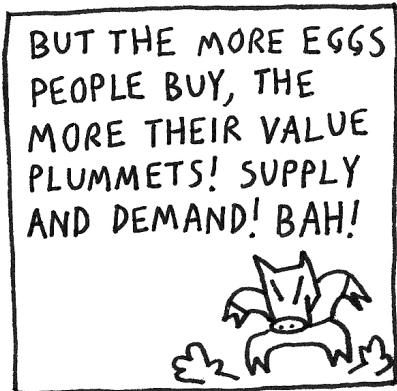
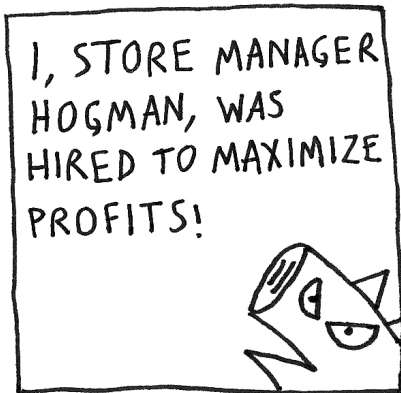
EGGS!

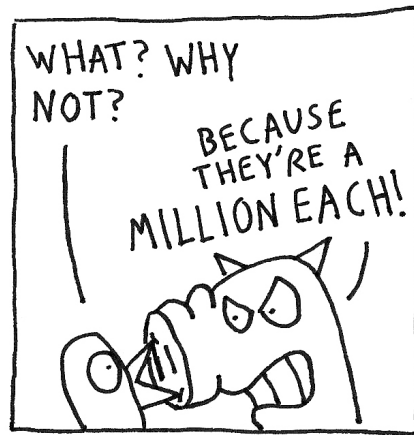


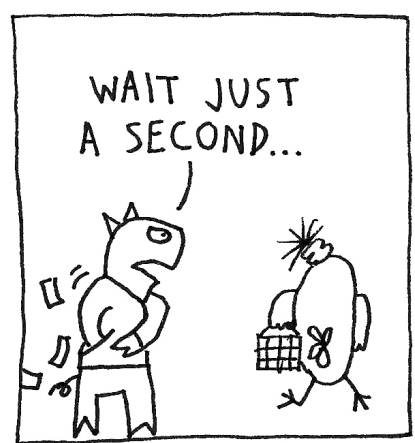
THE GENERIC

CO-OP

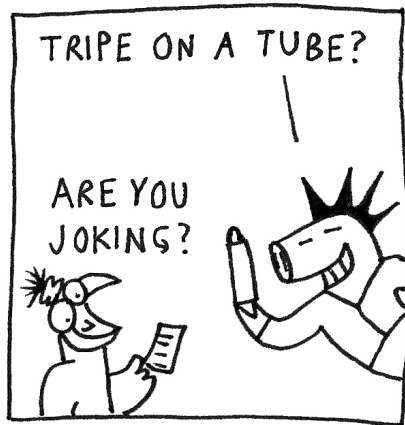
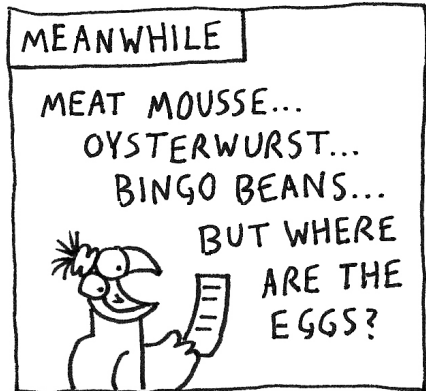










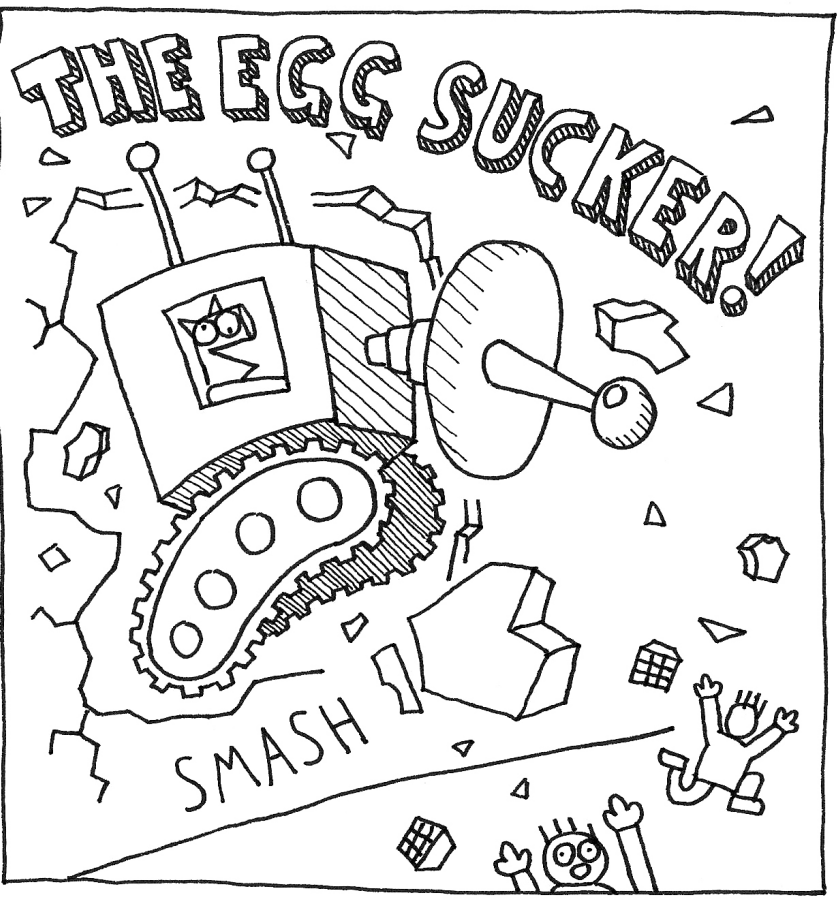


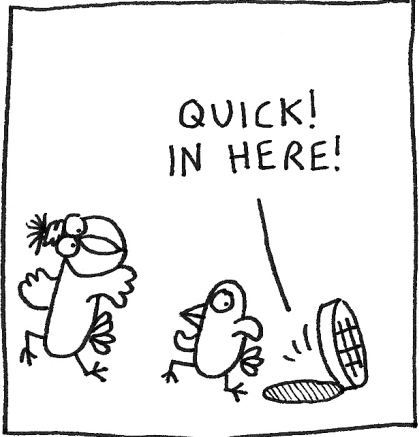
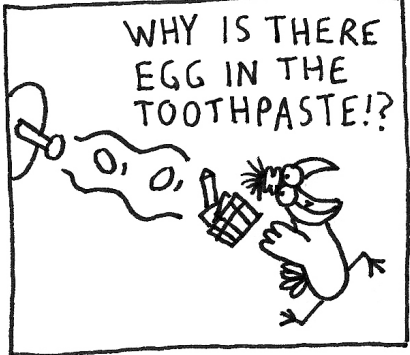
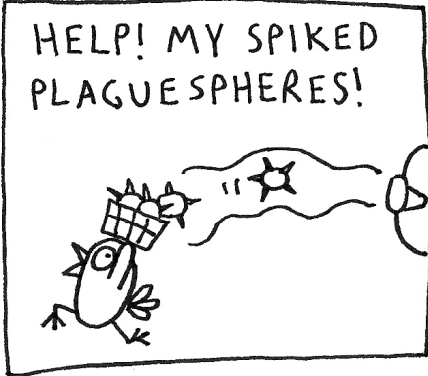
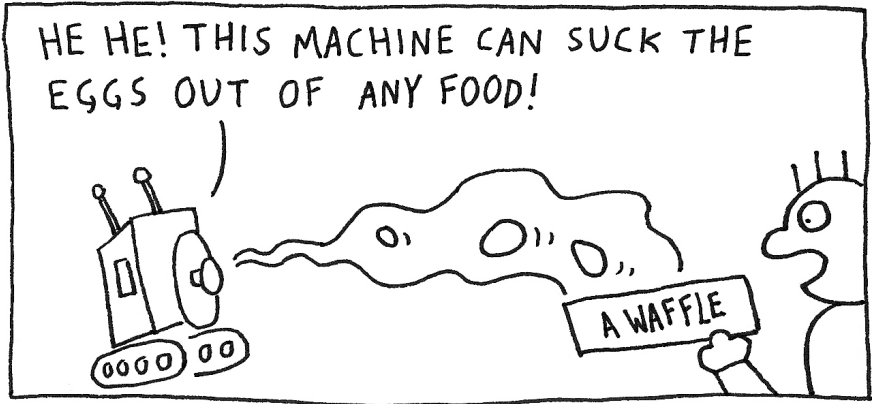


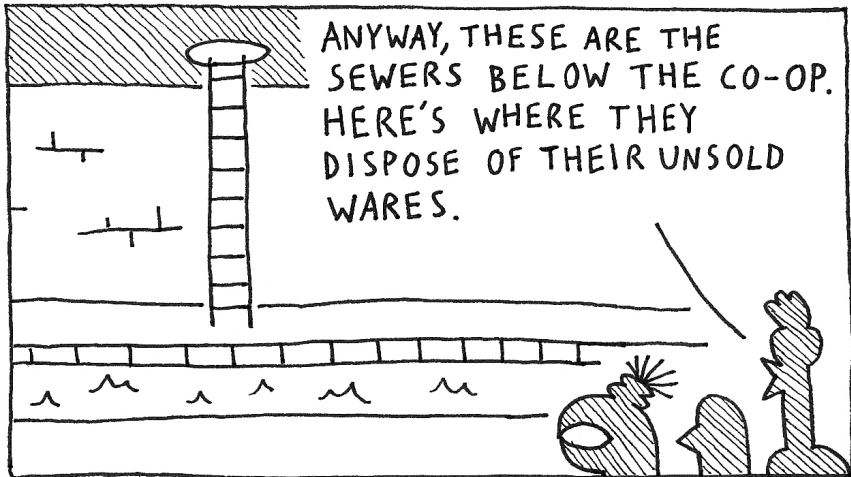
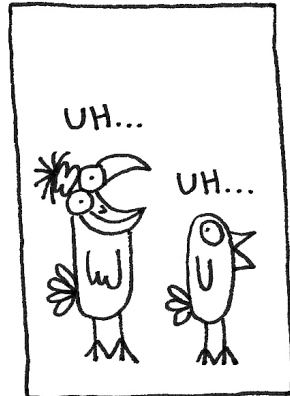
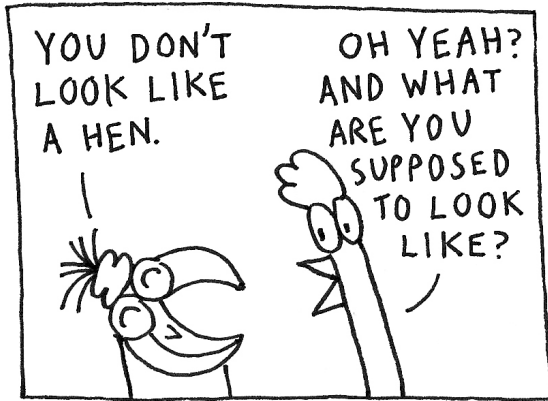
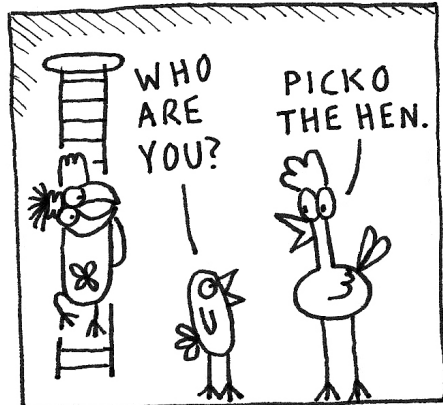
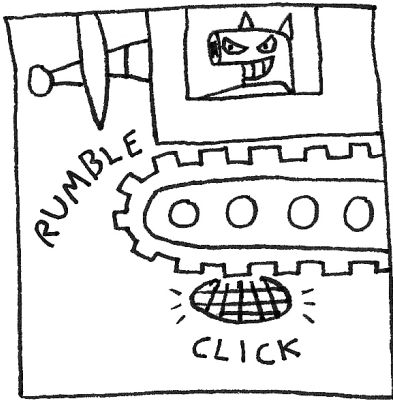
RIGHT, SO HIRING FOUR OF  
MY TWIN BROTHERS DIDN'T  
HELP.



THEN IT'S  
TIME FOR...



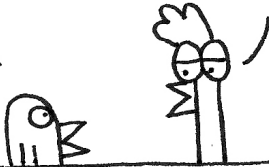




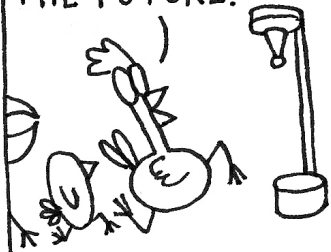
I'VE COME FROM THE FUTURE TO STOP HOGMAN FROM STEALING ALL THE EGGS IN THE WORLD!



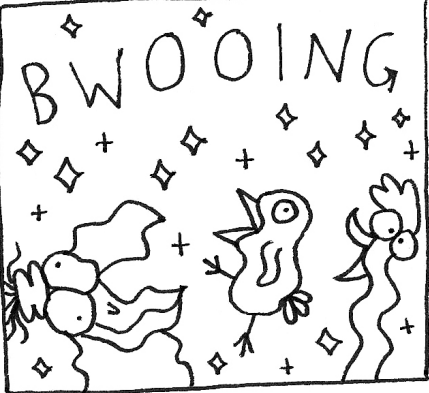
CAN'T SOMEONE LAY MORE EGGS?  
DON'T MAKE THIS COMPLICATED.



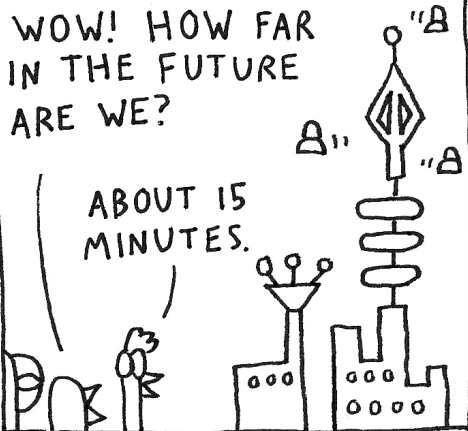
LET'S TAKE THE TIME MACHINE TO THE FUTURE!



BWOOING

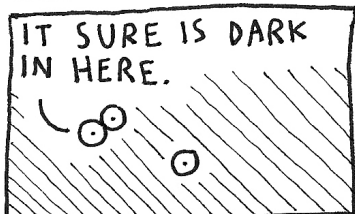
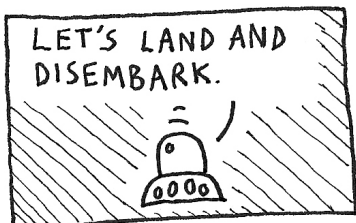
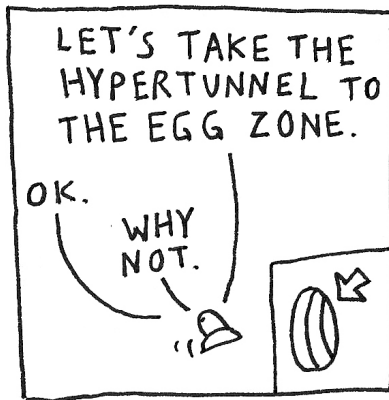


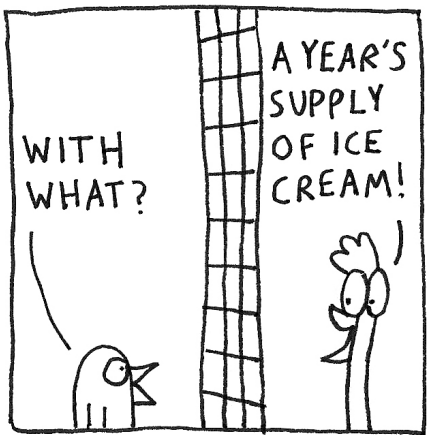
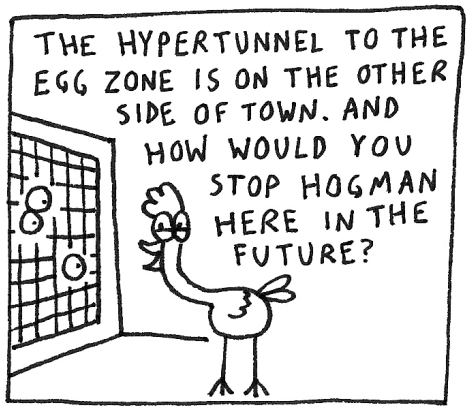
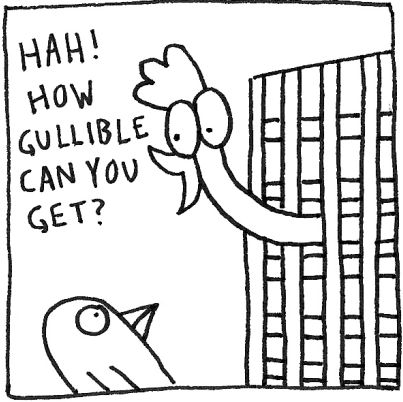
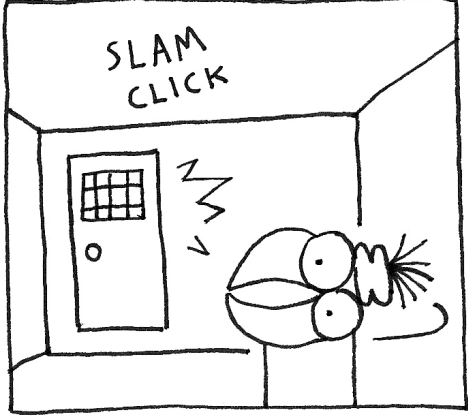
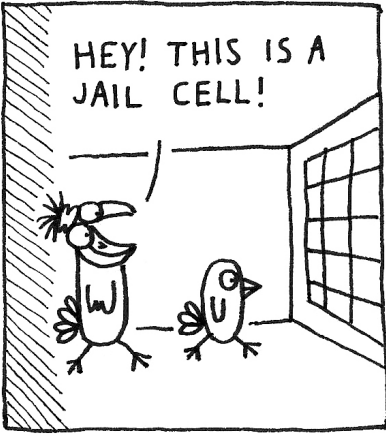
WOW! HOW FAR IN THE FUTURE ARE WE?  
ABOUT 15 MINUTES.

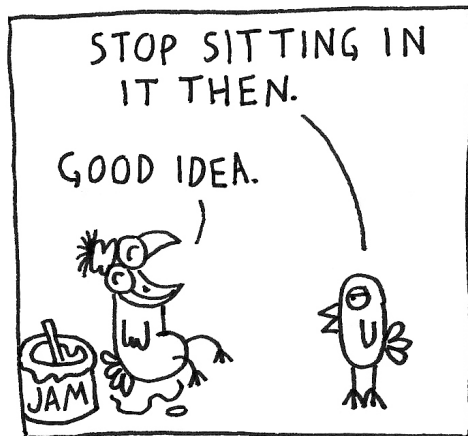


HA HA! YOU'RE FROM THE TIME BEFORE GHERKIANS FROM OUTER SPACE CONQUERED THE WORLD!









WE NEED  
A PLAN!



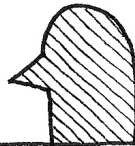
YEAH!



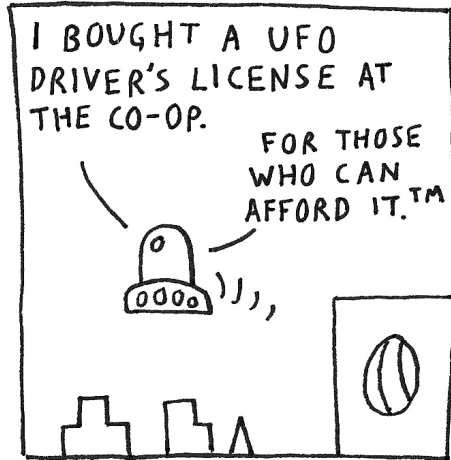
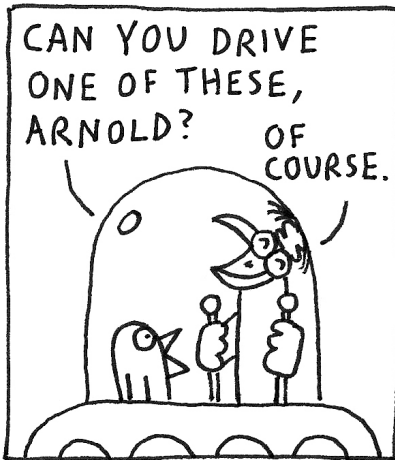
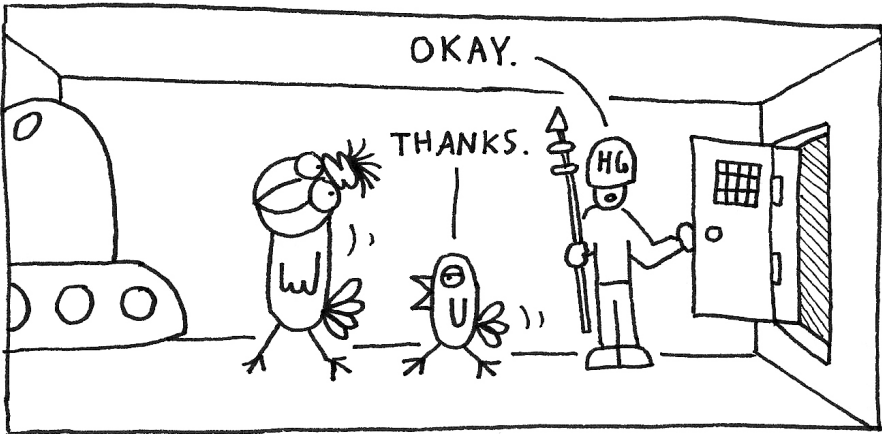
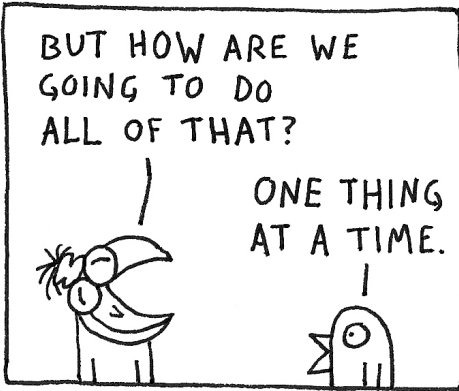
AND IT WON'T FIT IN  
THIS PANEL SO I'LL  
GO OVER IT IN THE  
NEXT ONE.

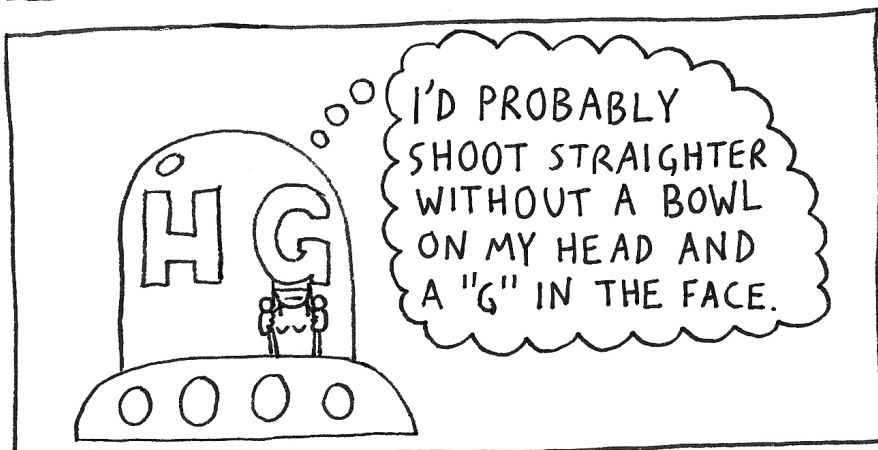
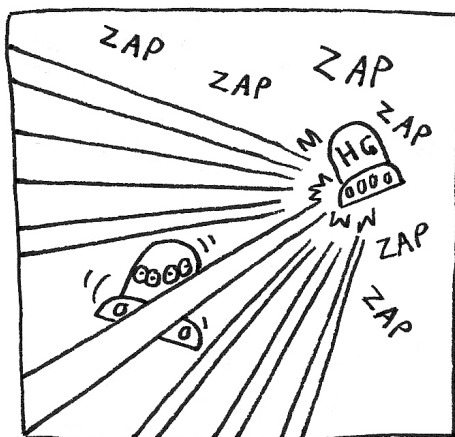
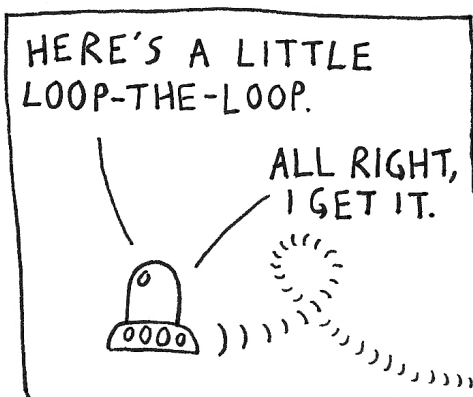
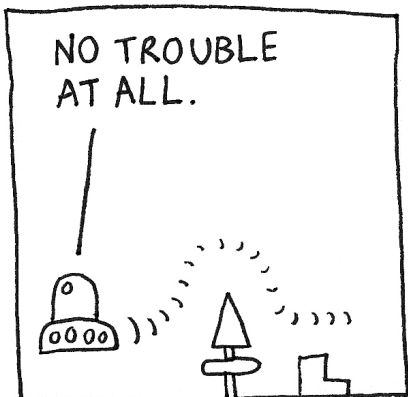


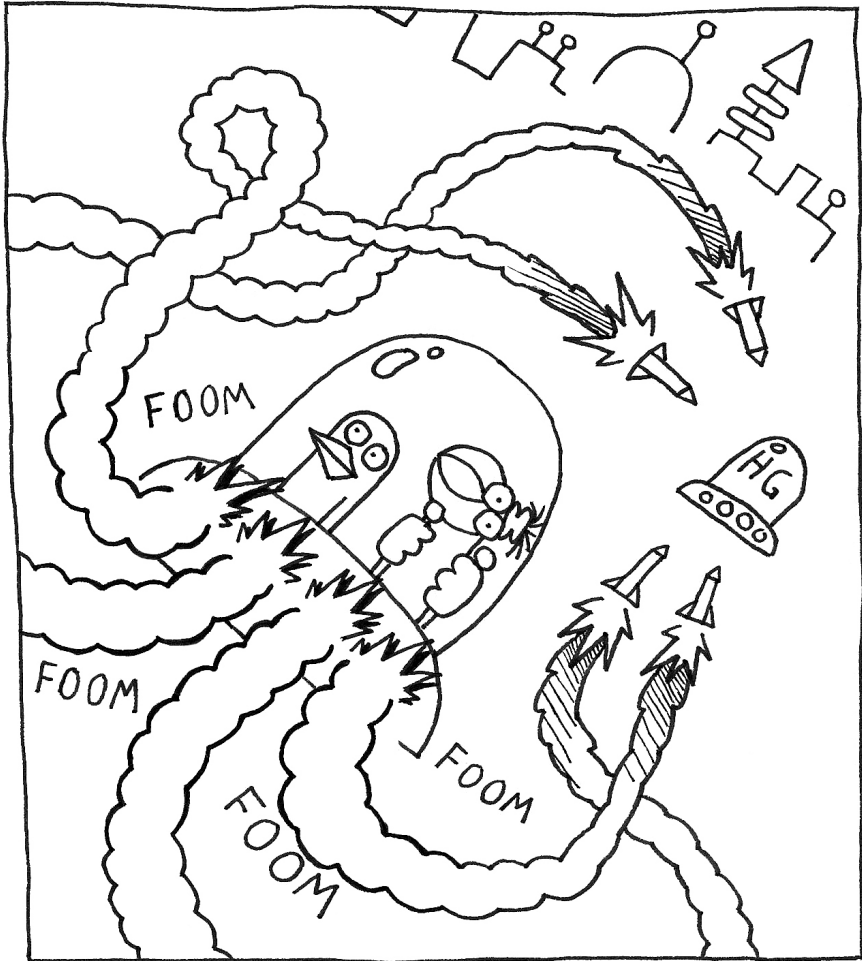
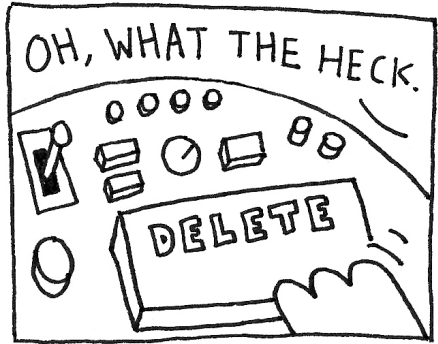
1. BREAK OUT OF PRISON.
2. FIND OUT WHY HAM GRIME WANTED TO CAPTURE US.
3. GET BACK TO OUR OWN TIME.
4. STOP HOGMAN FROM STEALING ALL THE EGGS.
5. PREVENT HAM GRIME FROM CONQUERING THE WORLD.
6. BUY SOME EGGS.

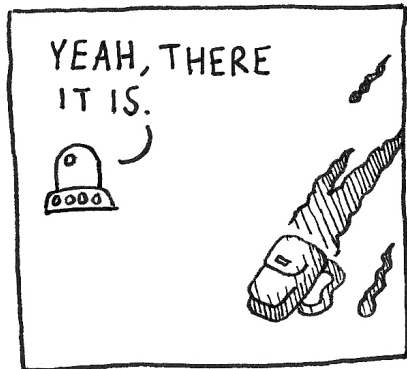


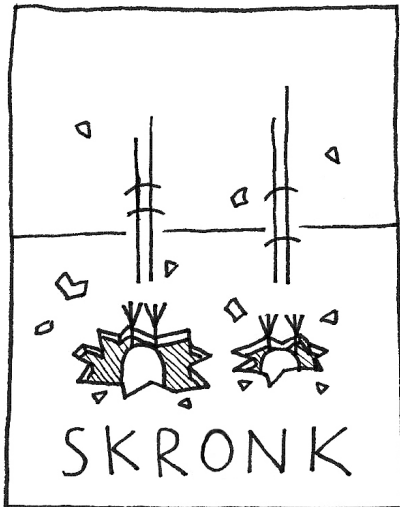
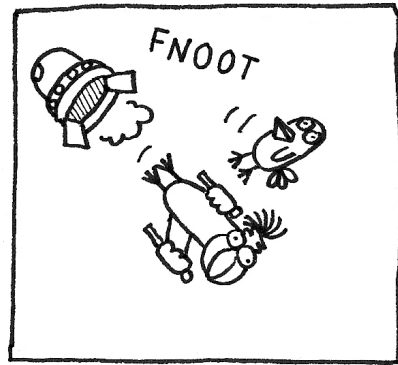
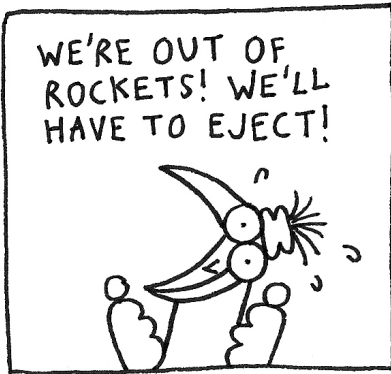
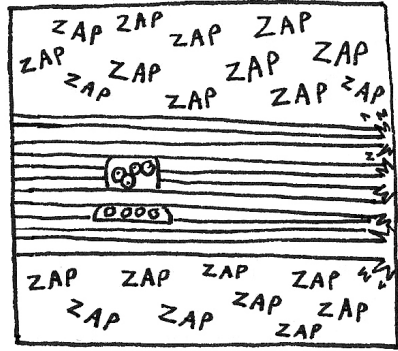


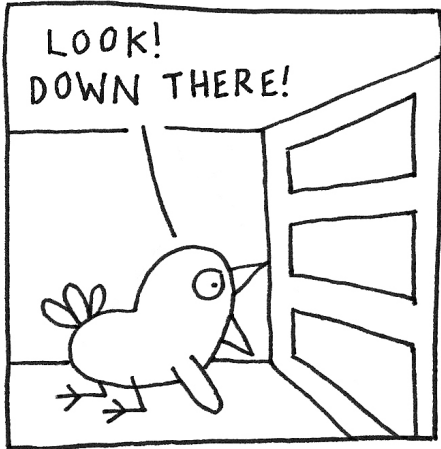
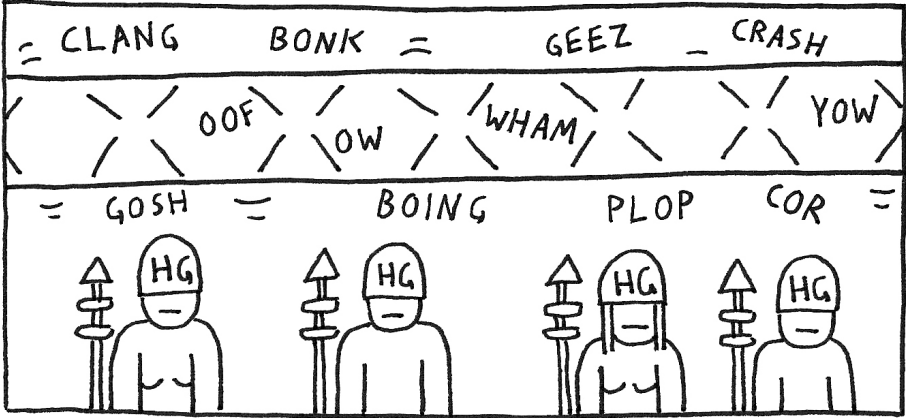
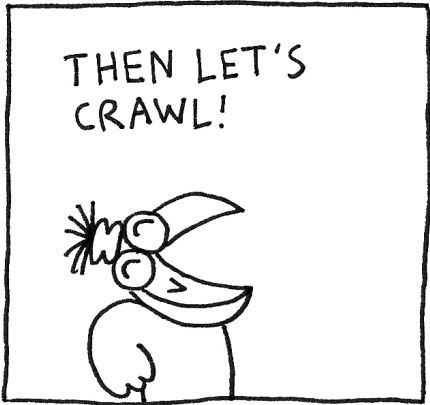
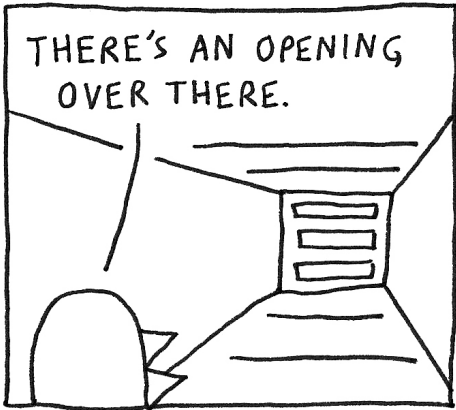








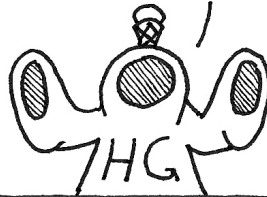




THE PROPHECY TELLS  
THAT THE SUPERBIRD  
WILL DEFEAT ALL  
EVIL WITH A MAGIC  
SCRUNCHIE...



BUT NOT IF I, THE  
ARCH-SLOPMASTER OF  
HAM GRIME, HAVE ANY-  
THING TO SAY ABOUT IT!



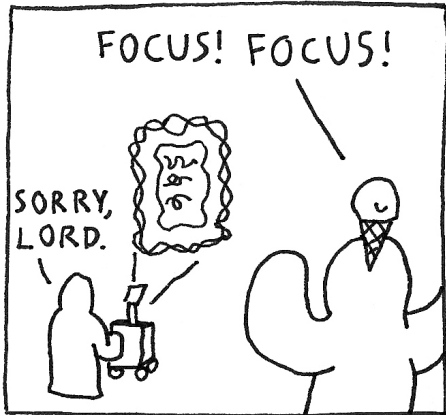
BRING FORTH THE  
UNHOLY OVERHEAD  
PROJECTOR!

YES, LORD.



FOCUS! FOCUS!

SORRY,  
LORD.

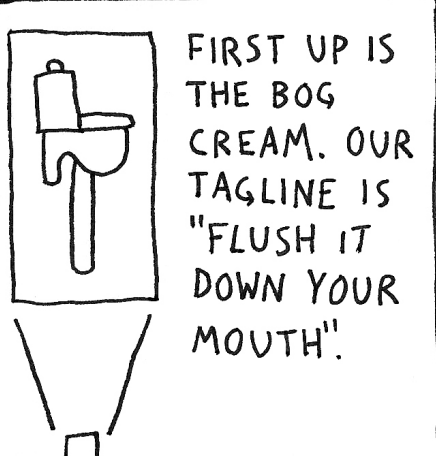


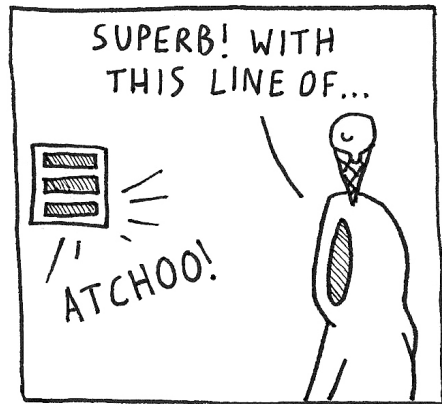
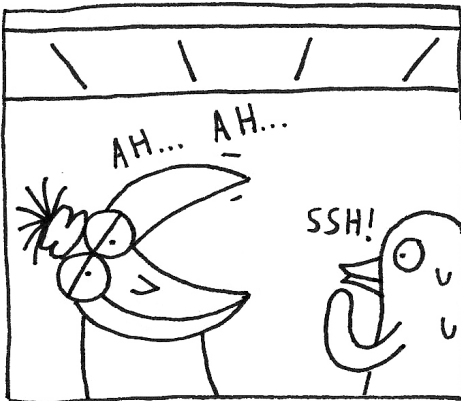
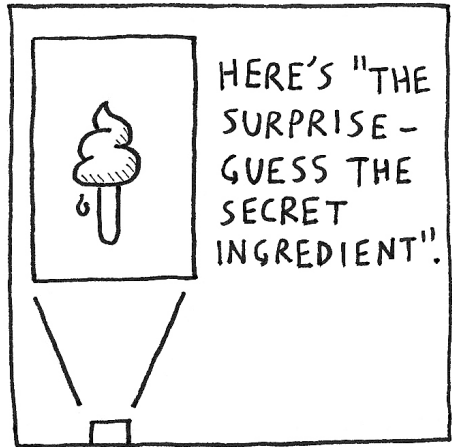
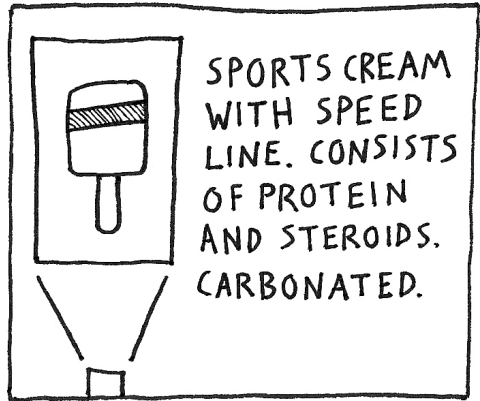
HAM  
GRIME  
PRODUCT  
LINE  
SUMMER  
'96

EHEM!  
HERE  
ARE OUR  
PLANS  
FOR THE  
SUMMER,  
LORD.

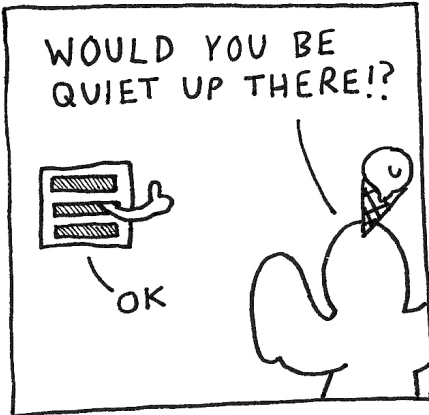
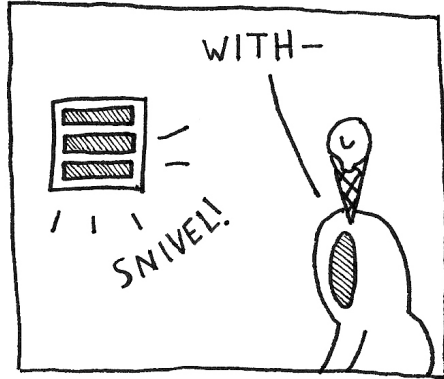
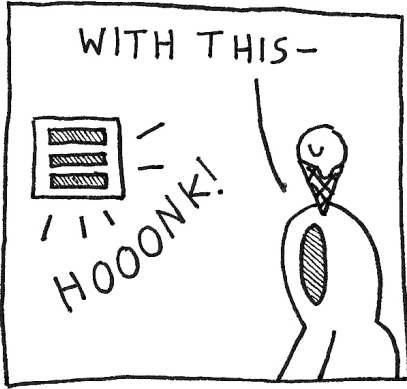


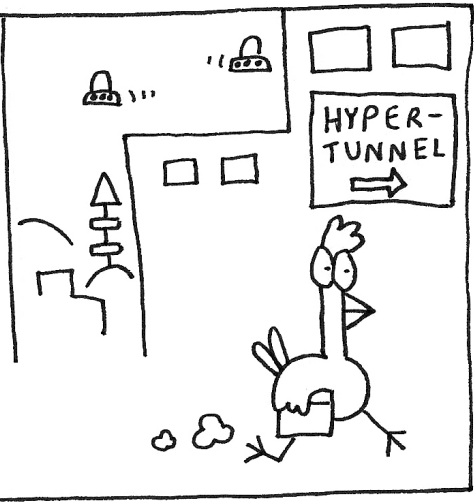
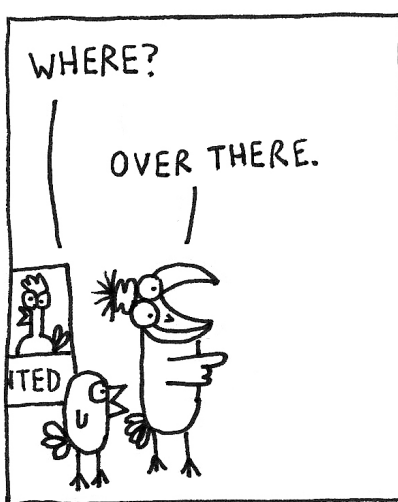
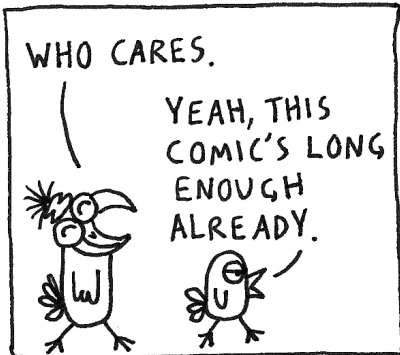
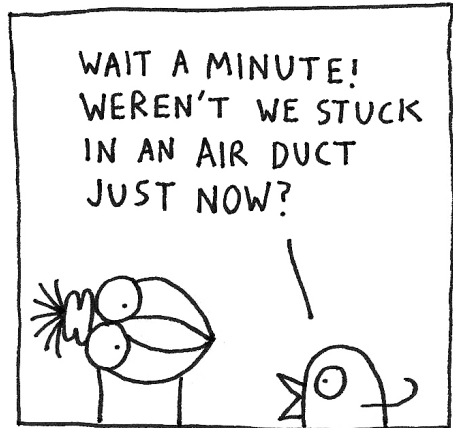
FIRST UP IS  
THE BOG  
CREAM. OUR  
TAGLINE IS  
"FLUSH IT  
DOWN YOUR  
MOUTH!"



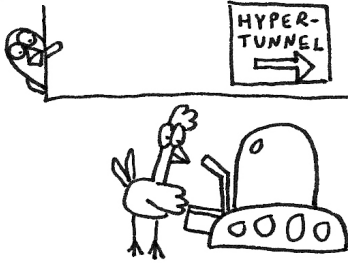








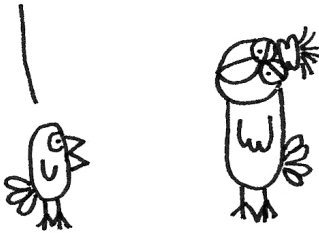
LOOKS LIKE SHE'S  
HEADING FOR THE  
EGG ZONE.



THE LOUSY  
TRAITOR! LET'S  
HIDE IN THE TRUNK  
AND HITCH A RIDE!



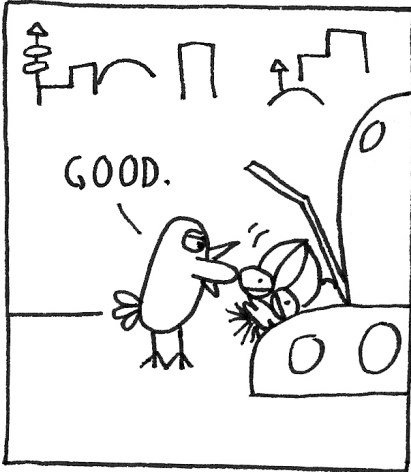
BUT HOW WILL  
WE FIT?



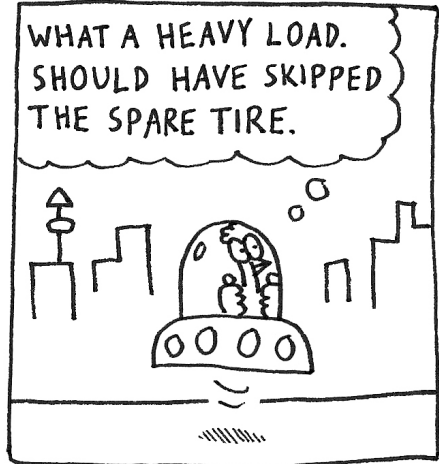
CRUNCH

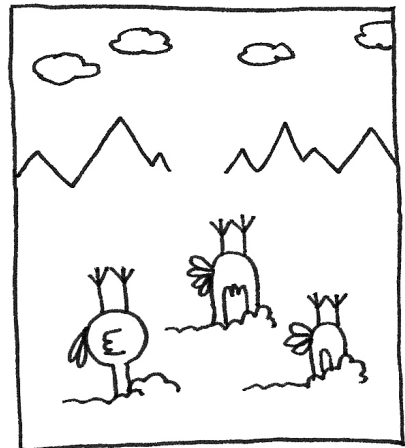
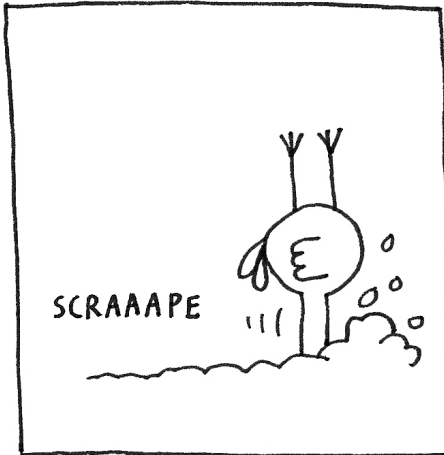
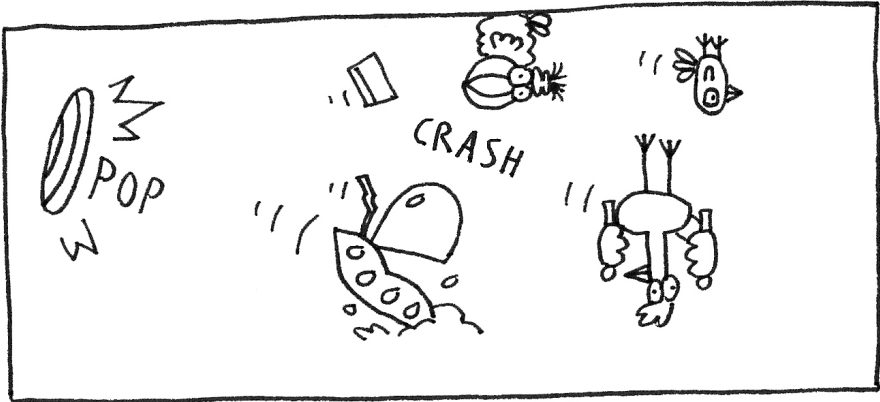


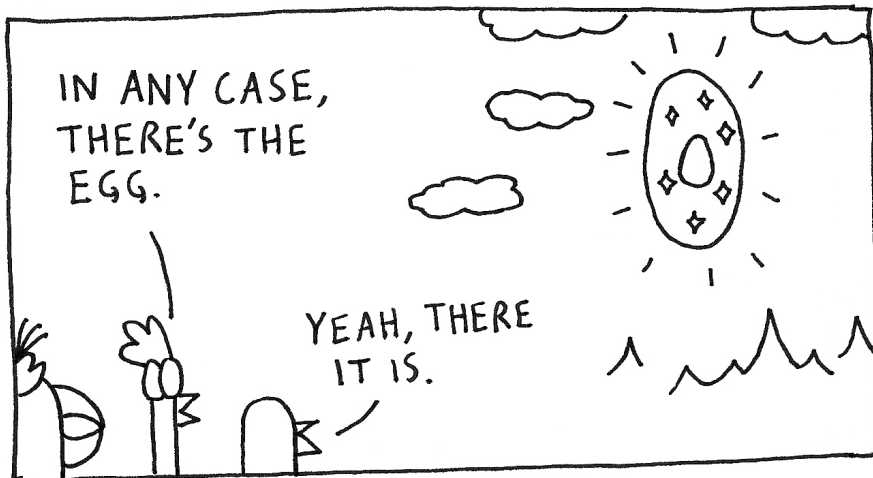
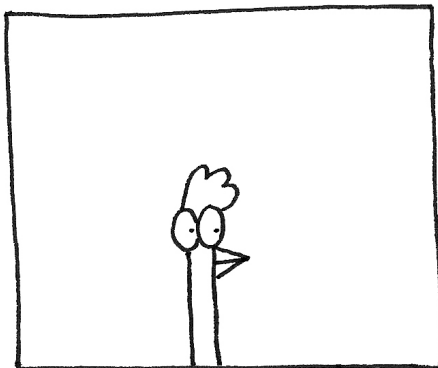
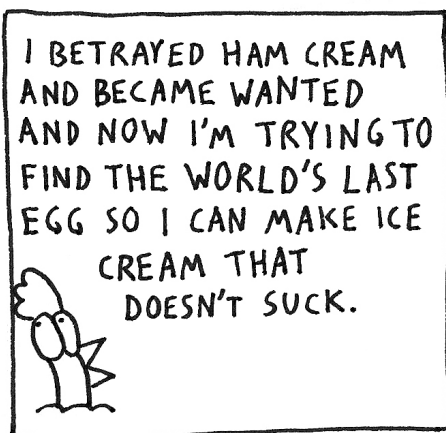
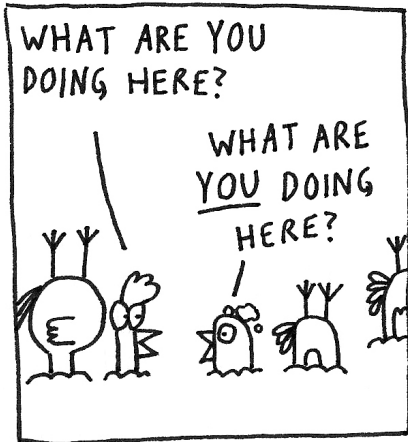
GOOD.



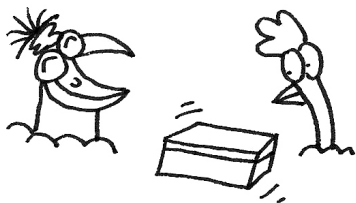
WHAT A HEAVY LOAD.  
SHOULD HAVE SKIPPED  
THE SPARE TIRE.







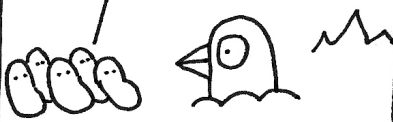
SO WHAT'S IN THE BOX  
YOU'VE GOT THERE?



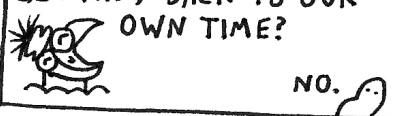
PLOP



WE'RE GHERKIANS FROM  
OUTER SPACE. WE ARE  
COSMIC SUPERBEINGS  
WHO CAN SOLVE ALL OF  
YOUR PROBLEMS.

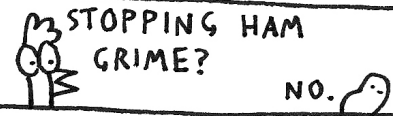


GETTING BACK TO OUR  
OWN TIME?



NO.

STOPPING HAM  
GRIME?



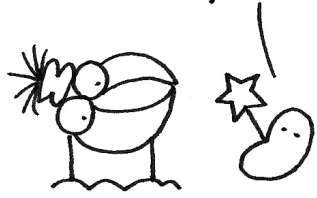
NO.

ARNOLD?

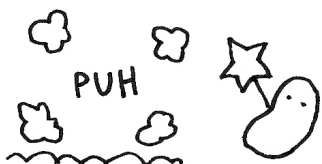


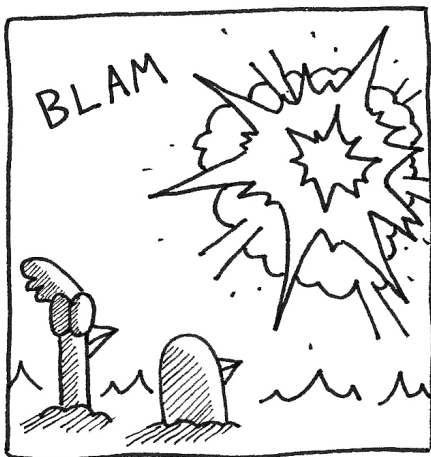
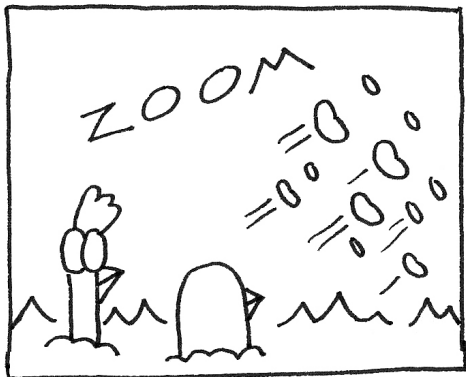
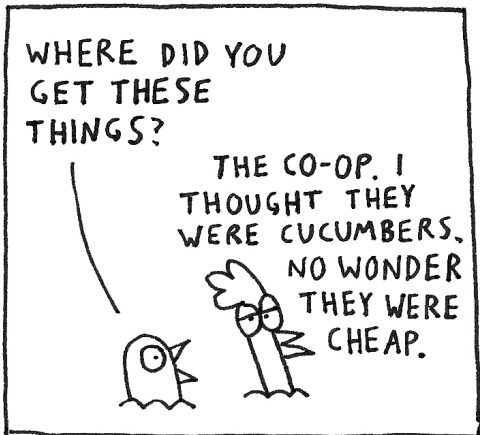
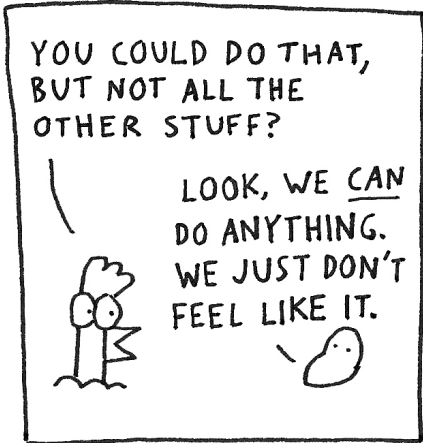
SURE.

HOCUS POCUS,  
GO SUCK ON A  
CROCUS.

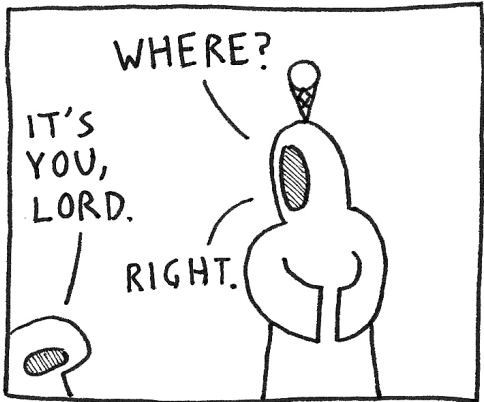
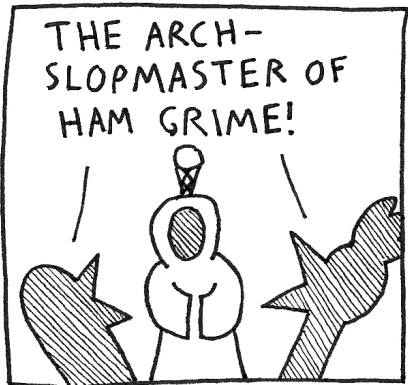
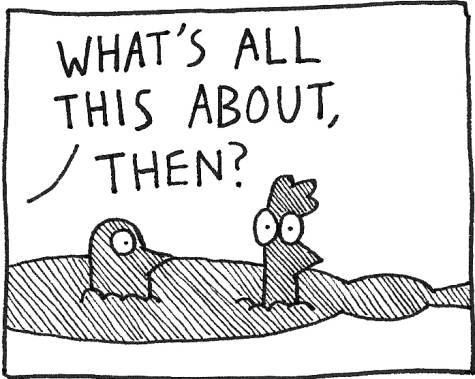


PUH

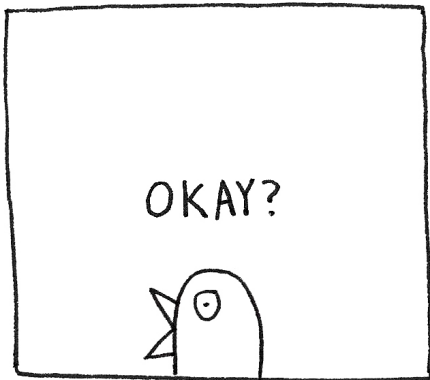
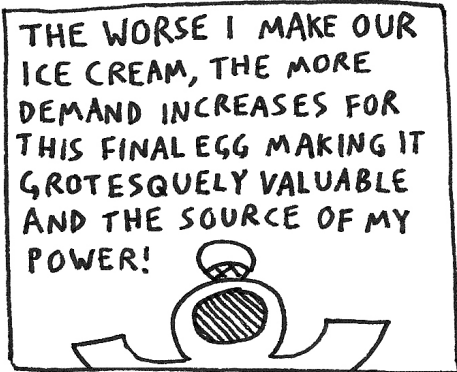
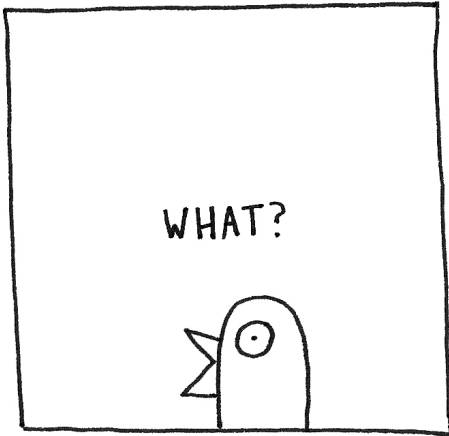


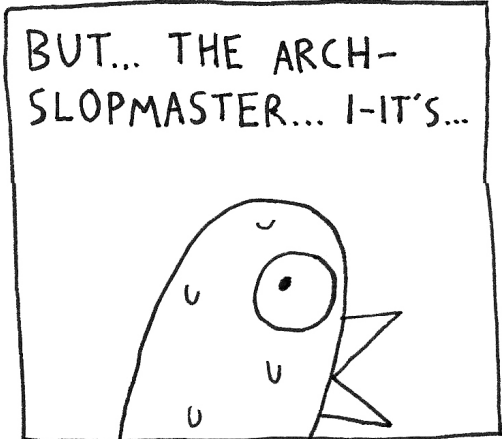
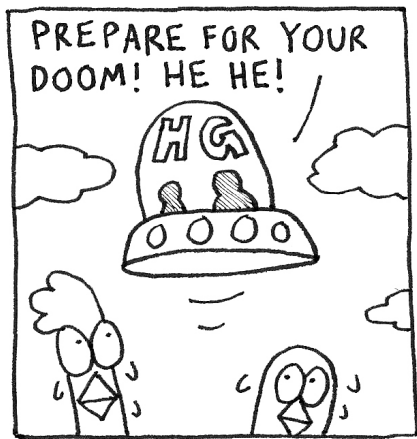
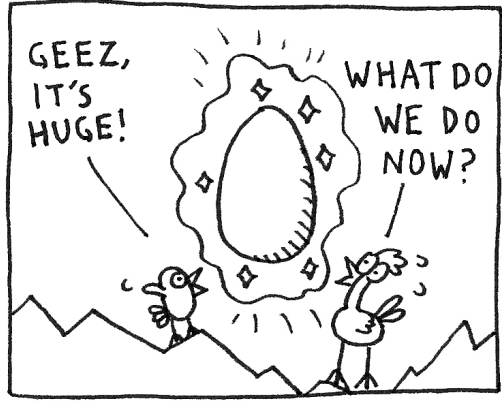
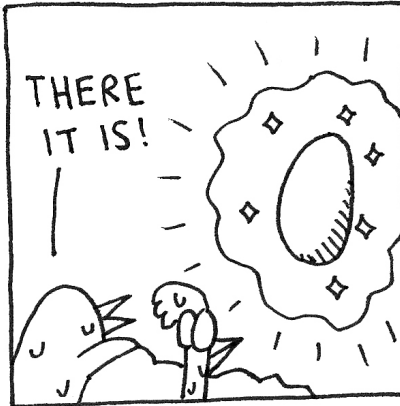
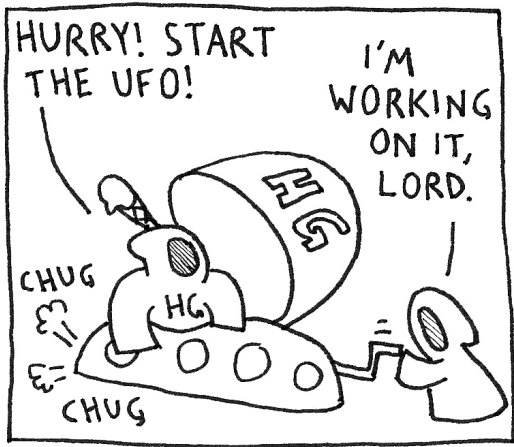
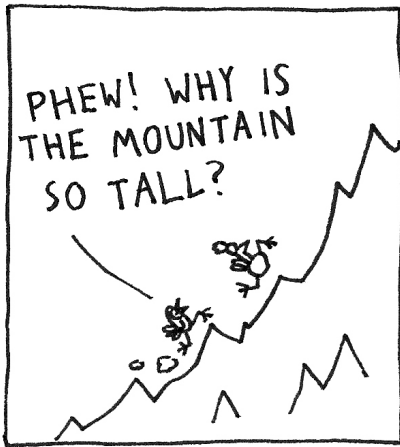


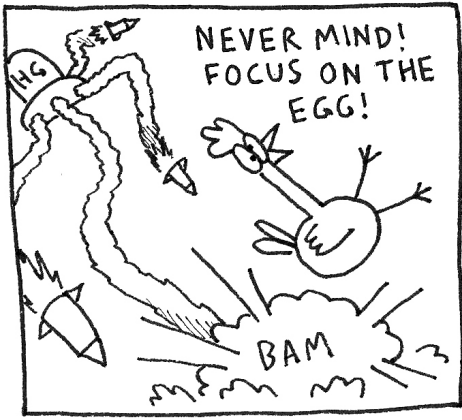
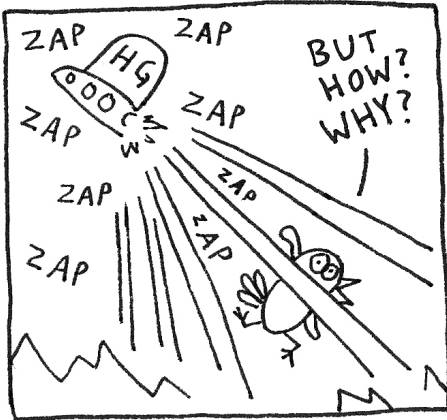
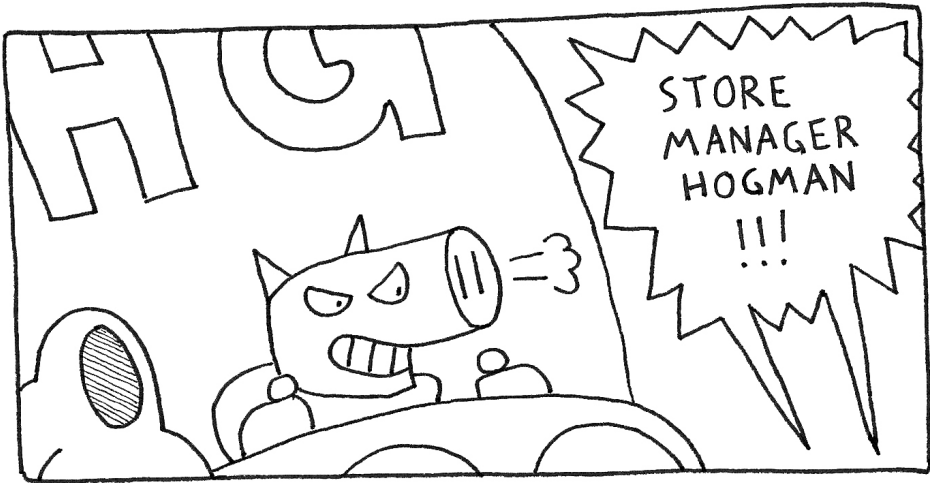
ONE HUNDRED YEARS LATER

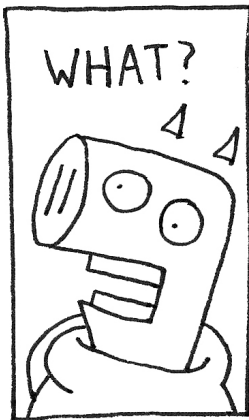
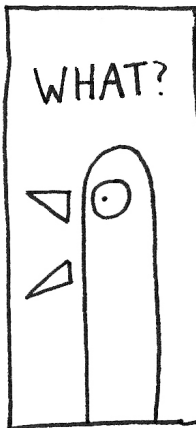
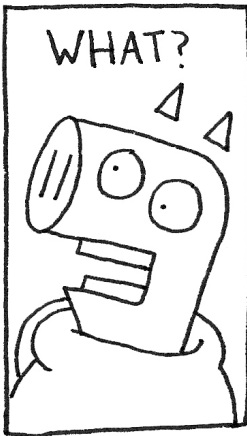
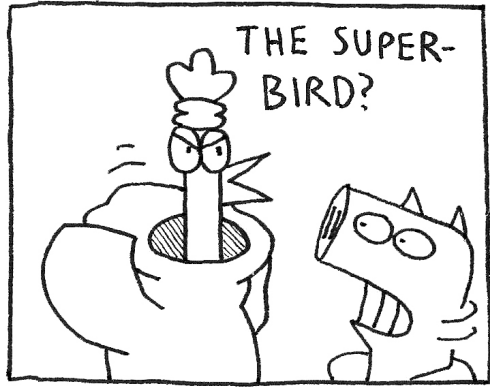
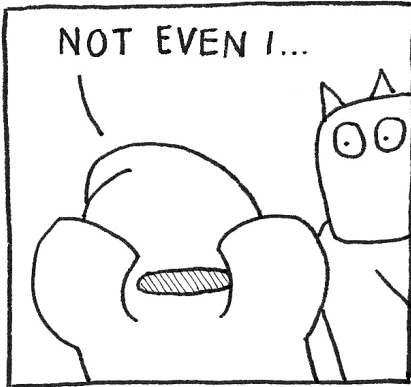
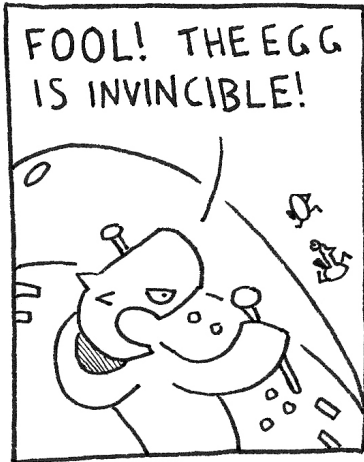


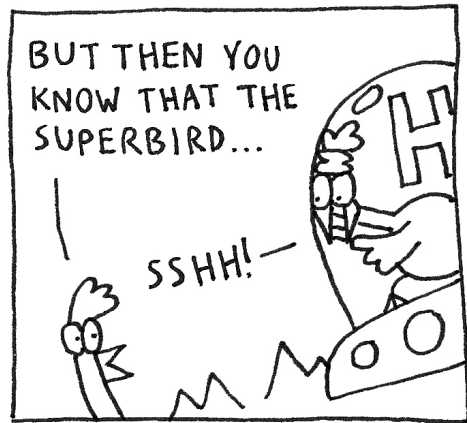
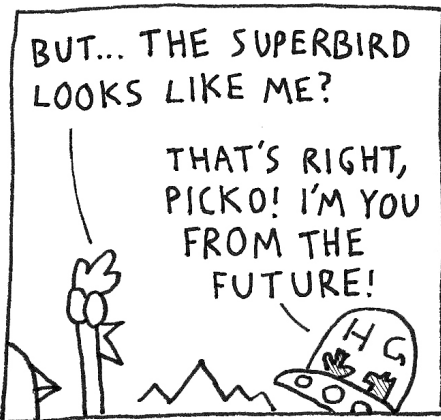
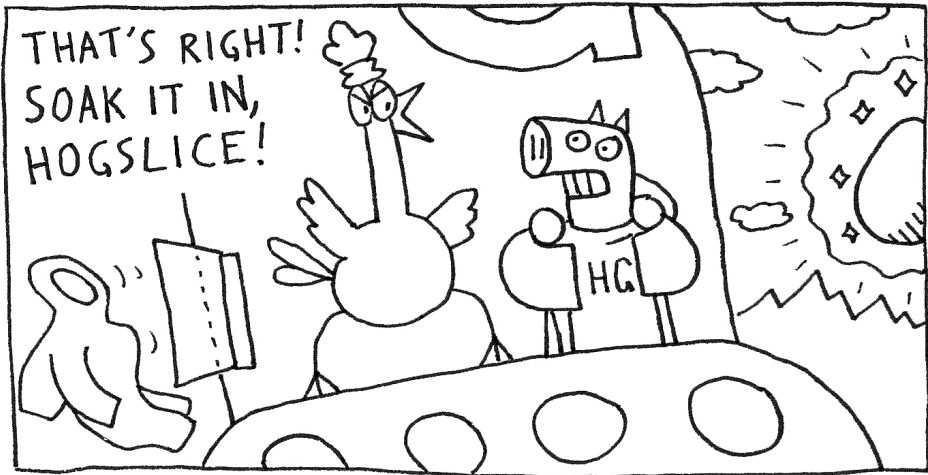


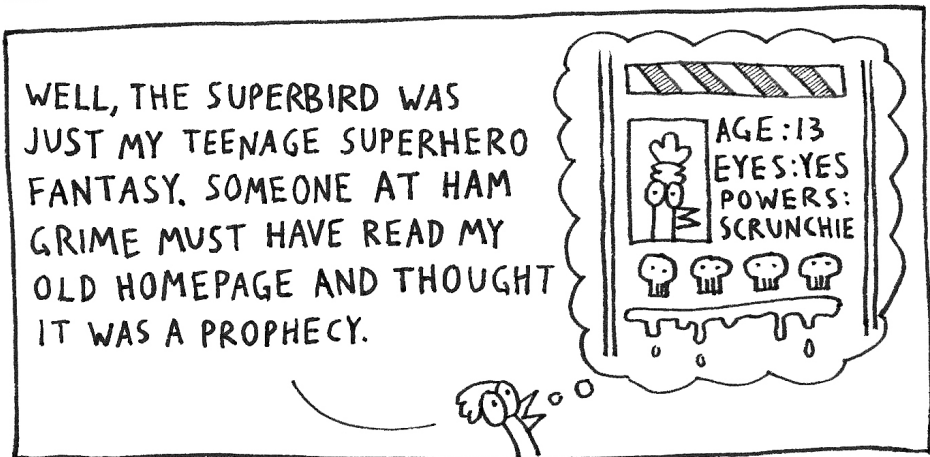
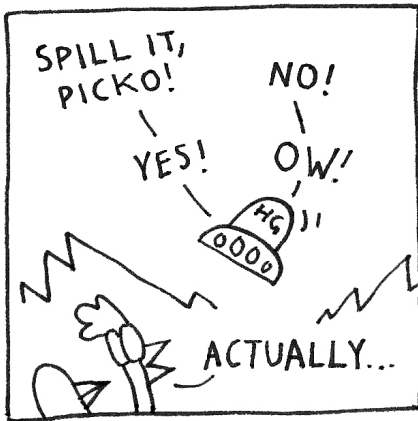
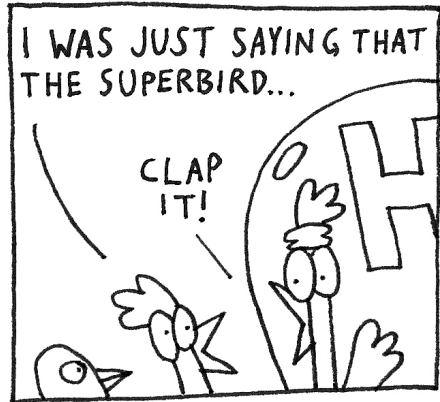


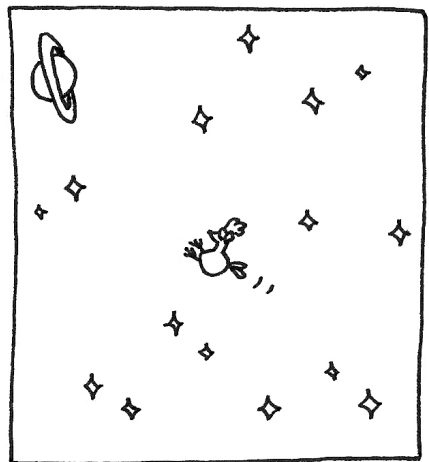
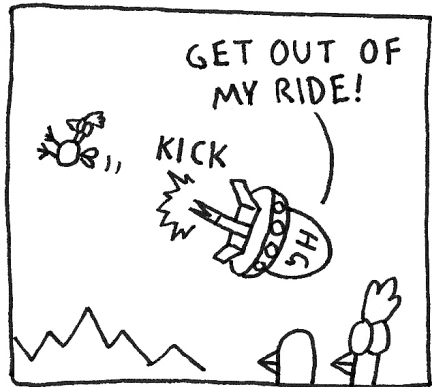
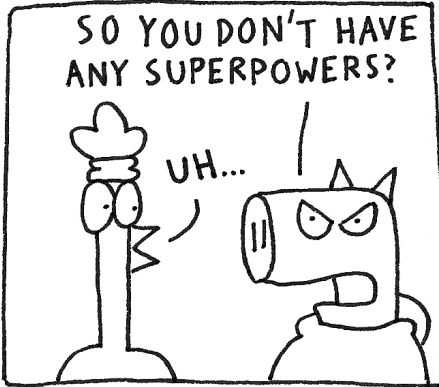
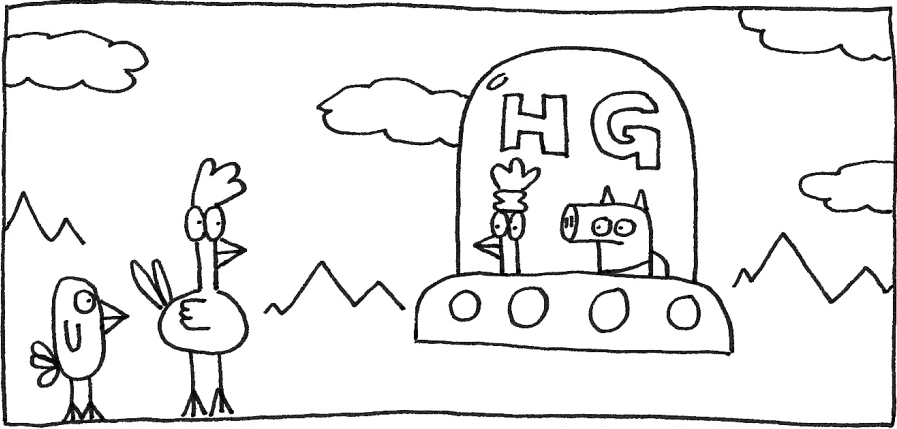








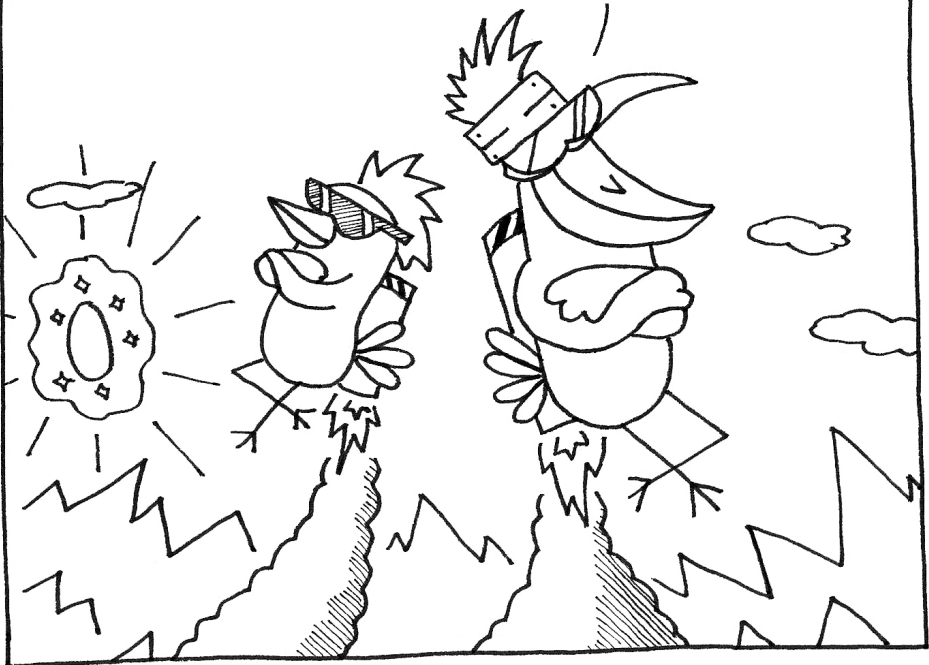




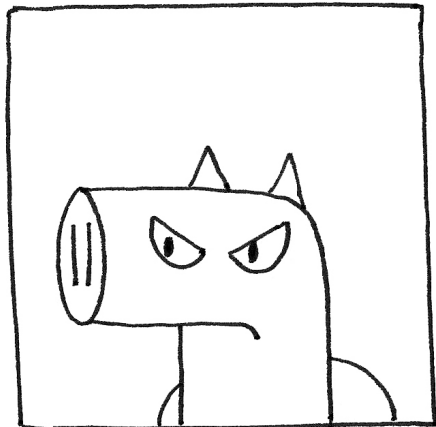


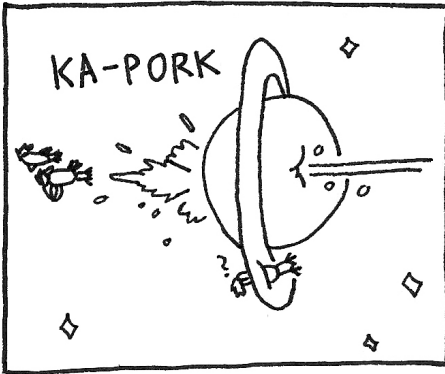
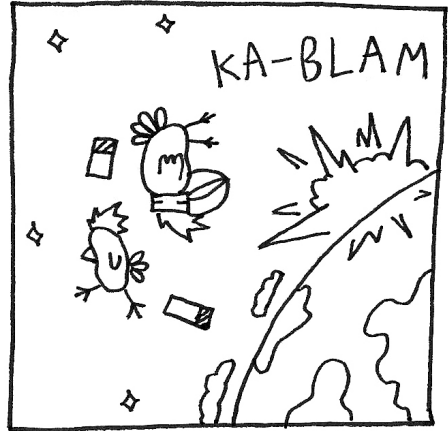
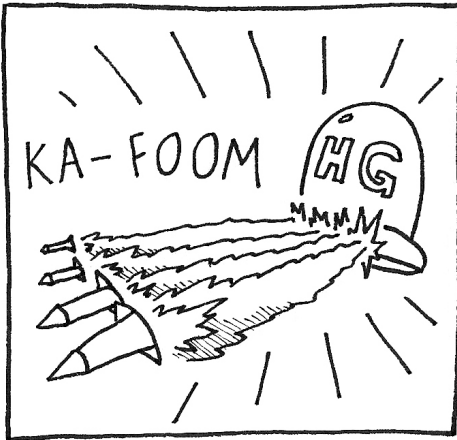


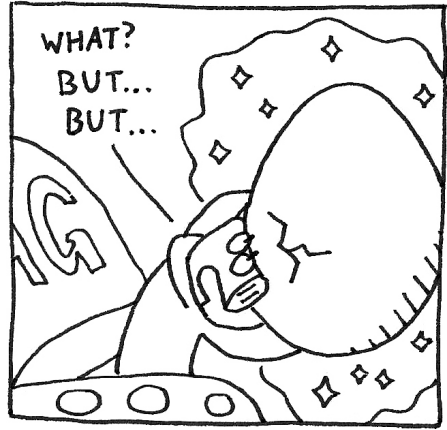
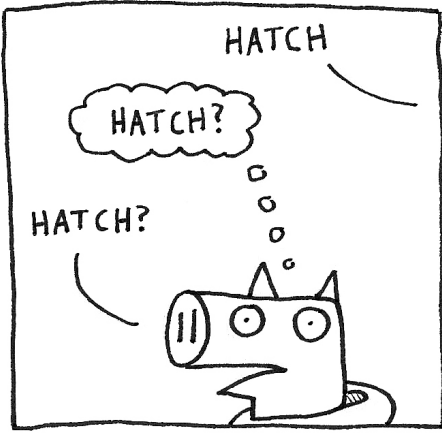
WE'RE ARNOLD AND LILLEN FROM  
THE CYBER-FUTURE! TIME TO  
PAY THE PIPER, HOGBOY!

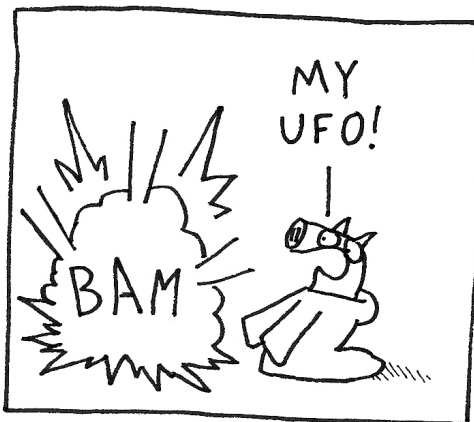
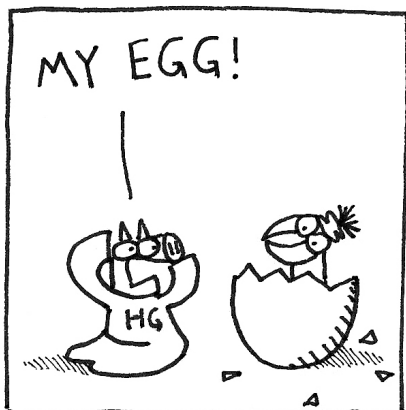


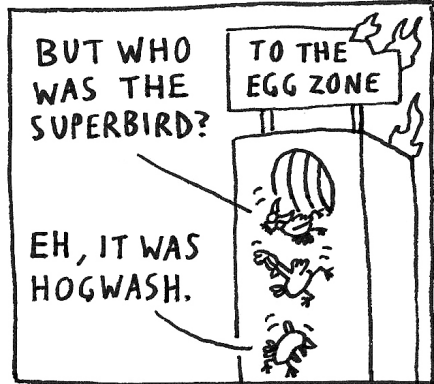
YEAH. GO HOME AND TOOT  
YOUR PANTS,  
BOGMAN.

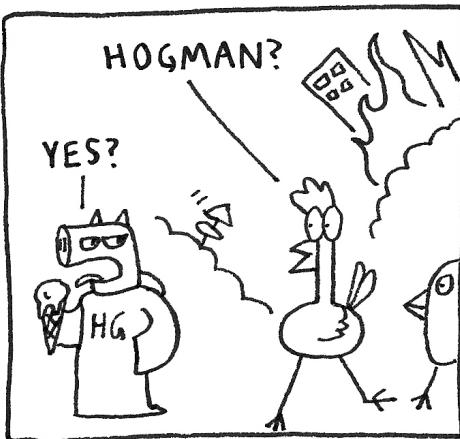
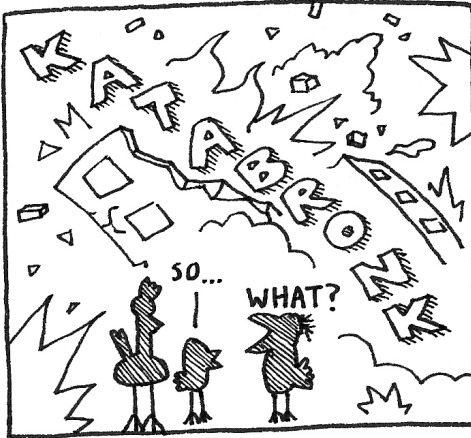
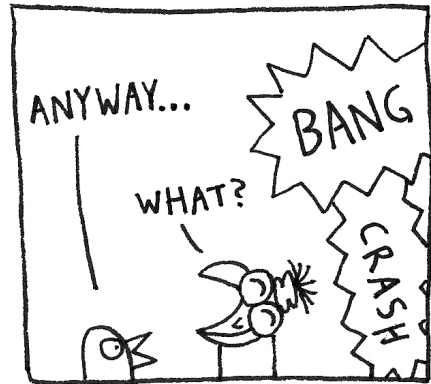
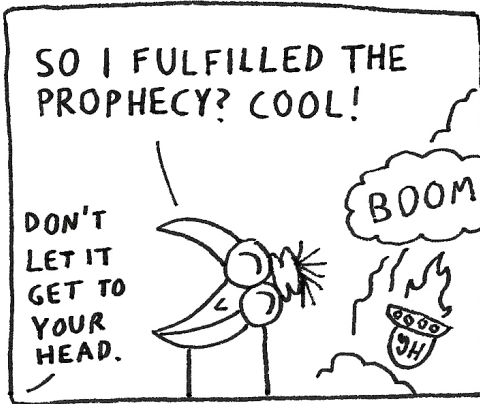


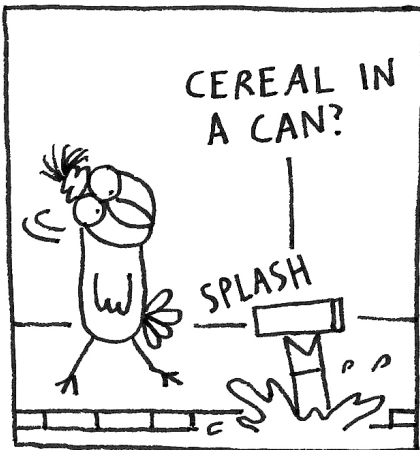
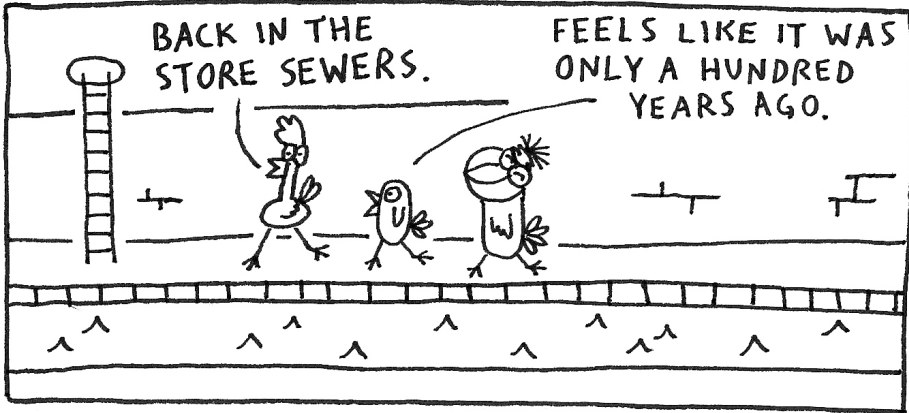
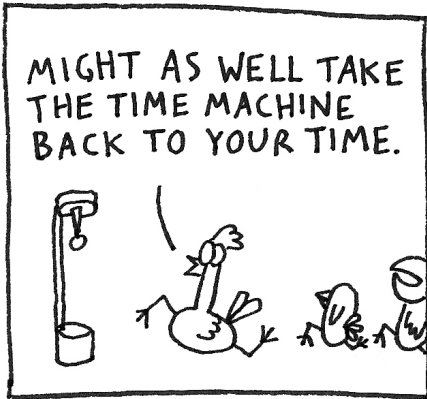


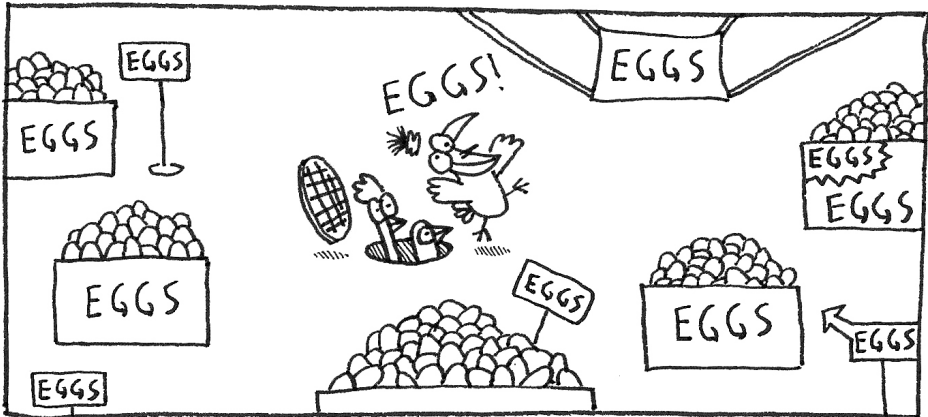
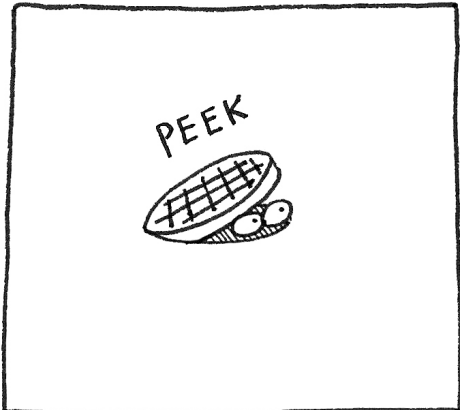
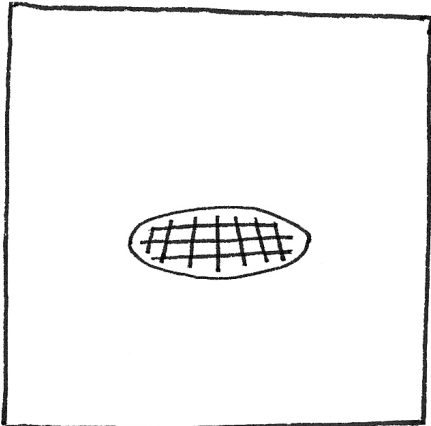
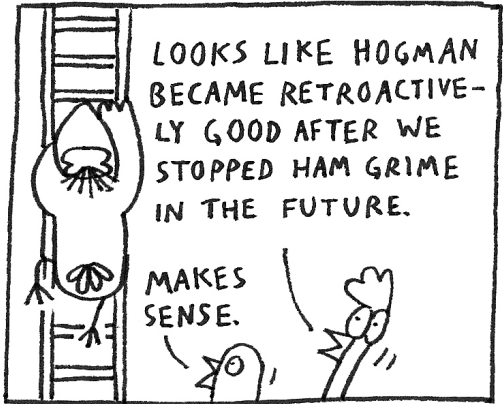
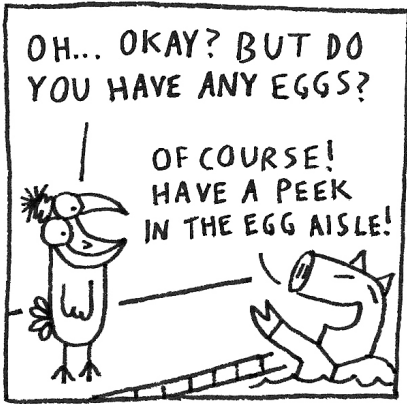




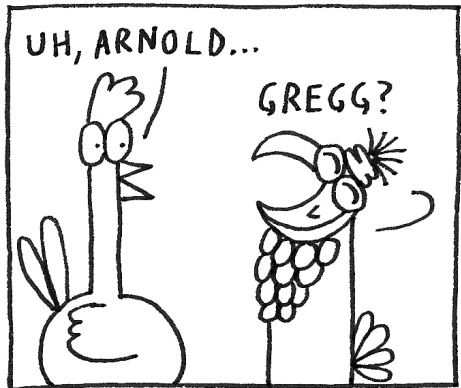
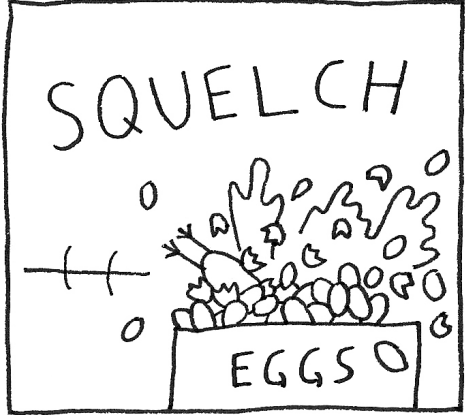
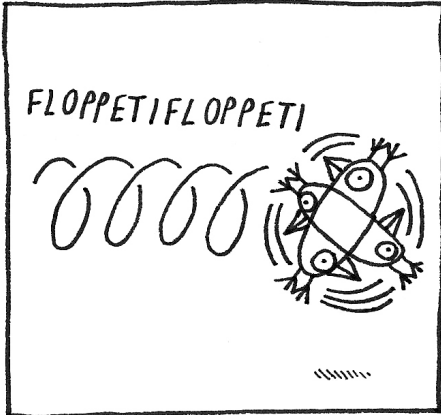
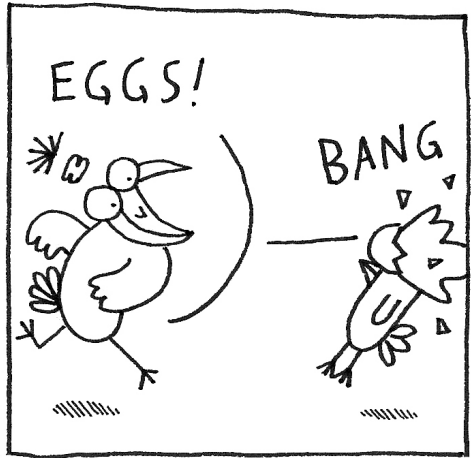
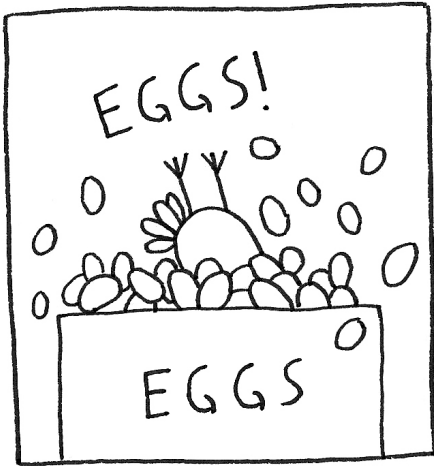


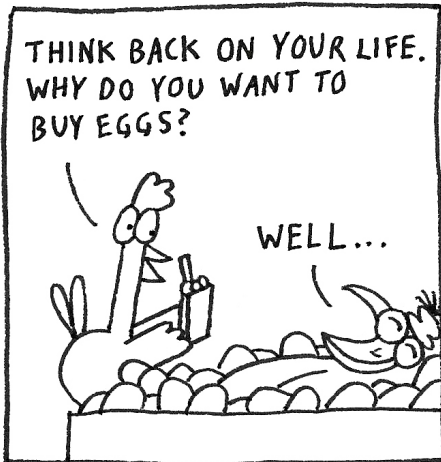
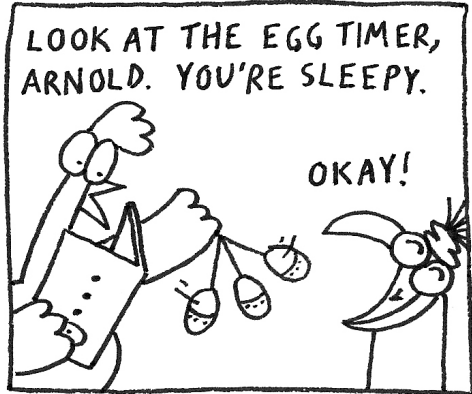
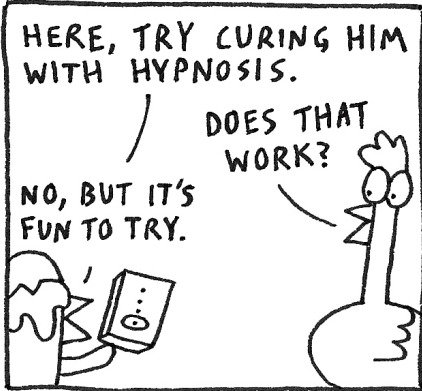
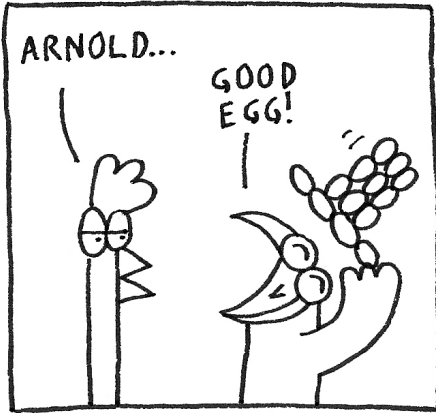


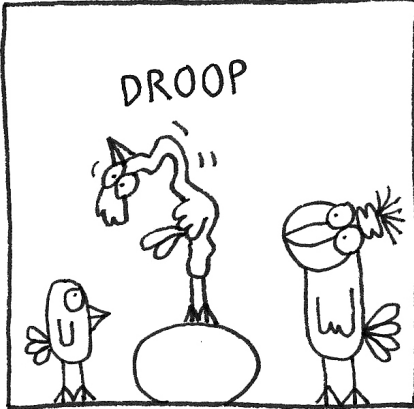
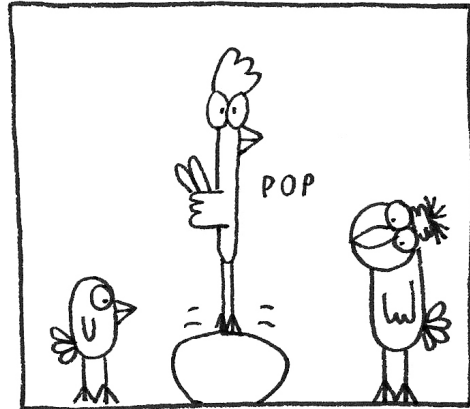
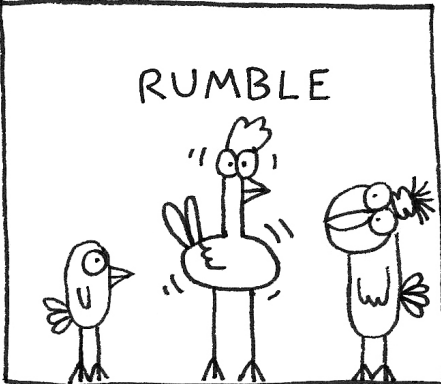
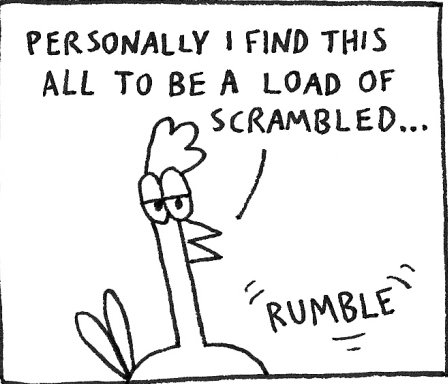
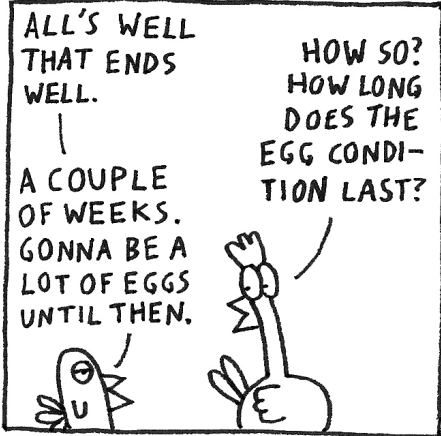
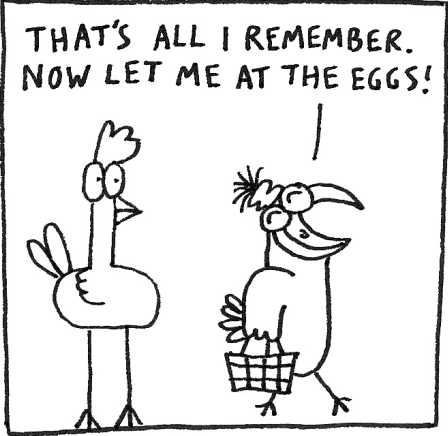


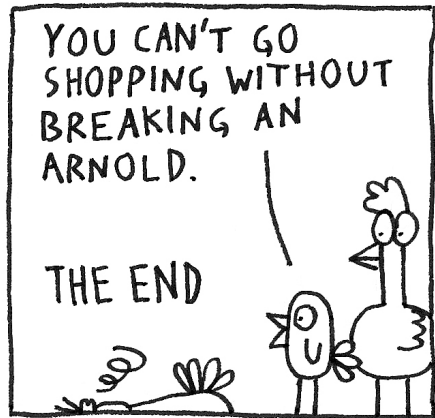
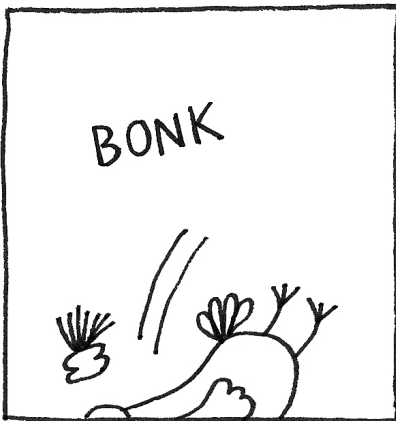
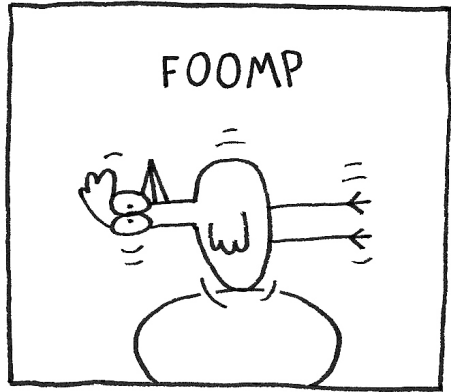
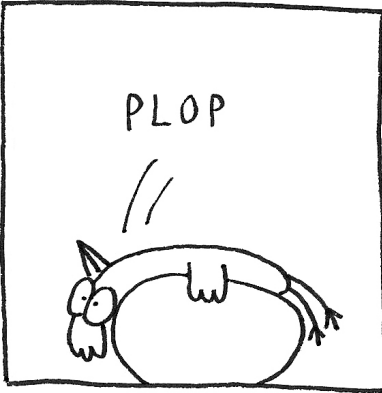












THINK  
ABOUT IT!

