





KAIJOE

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Gargantuna attacked the Big City in the middle of vacation season. The army was powerless, the police were useless, and nobody took the municipal cops seriously. The City Defender, giant robot Oldizer, succumbed to the monster's punches after a two minute fight.





Am I O!
m ⊕ ?!

The metropolis was sunken and the streets were taken over by Sharakans. People took shelter underground, with no hope for help. Then, a miracle happened. Its name was Patrick.

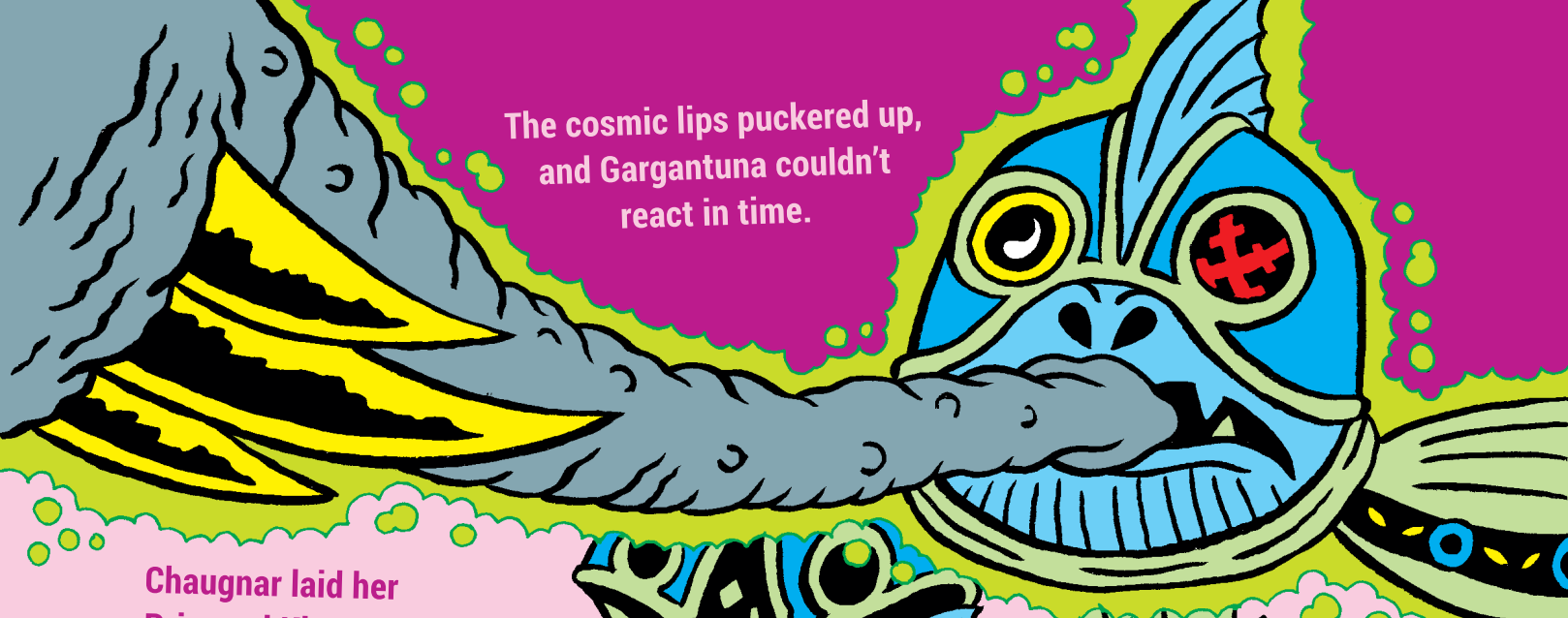
He had green teeth and Mayor Jones' support.

The Big City's citizens looked to the Prophet to save them with the help of the Wise Old Book. Patrick didn't lie. But he didn't tell the whole truth, either.

The spry old man kept afloat thanks to a mysterious force. Swimming towards Gargantuna, he shouted spells that only a monster emerging from Beyond could understand.

HÄR






The cosmic lips puckered up,
and Gargantuna couldn't
react in time.



Chaugnar laid her
Primeval Kiss on him...




...and sent him
into orbit with
a right hook.

The whole human race paid the price for "saving" the City.
Stars were soon to be aligned in a way that would allow
Chaugnar's relatives to be summoned.
The cruel Goddess sat on the Great Throne
and watched the slaves build the Gate.



The Mayor, an expert in crisis situations,
managed to smuggle in a phone.
"I'll call Joe, maybe he got over it!"
– he thought as he made
his desperate move.



On the phone, he could hear
the bustle of a family home.

– I need your help, my old
friend! – Jones whined.
– Don't talk to him. The nerve
of that bastard... – Marta was
both angry and concerned.

– This is the last time I help.
You'll pay, right? No surprises?
– When did I ever lie
to you? – replied the
outraged Mayor.



Joe convinced his wife they could use the money to renovate their place. He first visited Oldizer's home, but the robot was still under repair. It was time for shopping.



On his way to the City, our hero faced the last remains of Gargantuna's army. The shark marauders had no chance.



Joe just couldn't sneak. He entered the ruined City while whistling the melody of his favorite tune.





- Patrick, take care of this simpleton - hissed Chaugnar.

She needed only to touch her servant with the tip of her fingernail.

Evil magic turned the old-timer into a hybrid of a starfish and an octopus. The giant freak spread its tentacles and attacked without a second thought.



- Taste the Death Star! - Patrick's special move was so effective that nobody commented on its unoriginal name.
- Delightful. I might have a kiss waiting for you
- the pleased Chagnar was getting ready for the death blow.



„Enough!“ - with his last rush of strength, Joe shook the StarTopus from his back and pacified it with his Worker's Elbow.

The shocked Chaugnar didn't move its snout in time to escape the hero's unbreakable grip.



- I'm a married man,
I don't mingle with space trash!
Rot in Hell, filthy beast!

Right before
the Stars could align,

Chaugnar was thrown
through the Gate!

THANK YOU!

The next day, a parade was thrown for Joe.
– You didn't forget, right? – asked the City's savior.
– Of course not, we just made the transfer.



The City was being rebuilt. Joe went back to his life.

Unfortunately, the money still didn't appear in the monster's bank account, and the Mayor stopped answering his phone. After a few weeks, Joe got a letter from the Great City Hall.

Great City, 06.23.1991

Mayor Montgomery Jones

TO: Mr. Joe Kai

Dear Sir,

First off, I would like to congratulate you on your victory over the Ancient Evil. Yet again, you have saved the Great City and humanity. You have our eternal gratitude!

Unfortunately, we can't pay you for services rendered in beating the Halfgoddess Chaugnar, because the costs of repairs of the damages done to the City far exceed the amount of your reward.

Mr. Gargantuna and Ms. Chaugnar aren't currently on the Planet, which is why we can't pursue legal action against them. That is why the City Council decided you should cover the bills. Of course, in light of your heroic actions, I decided against it.

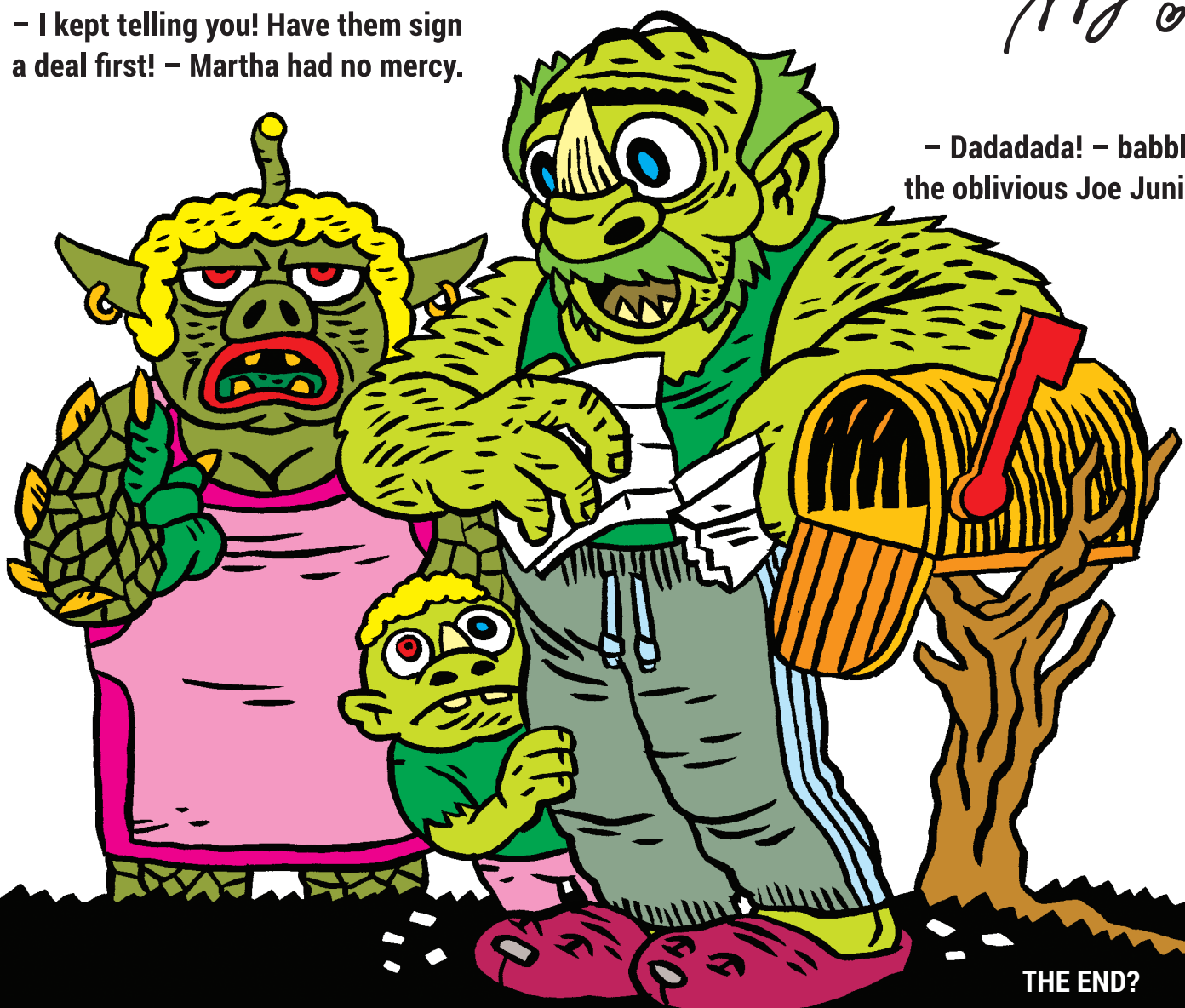
I hope you understand our situation.

Yours Sincerely



– I kept telling you! Have them sign a deal first! – Martha had no mercy.

– Dadadada! – babbled the oblivious Joe Junior.



THE END?

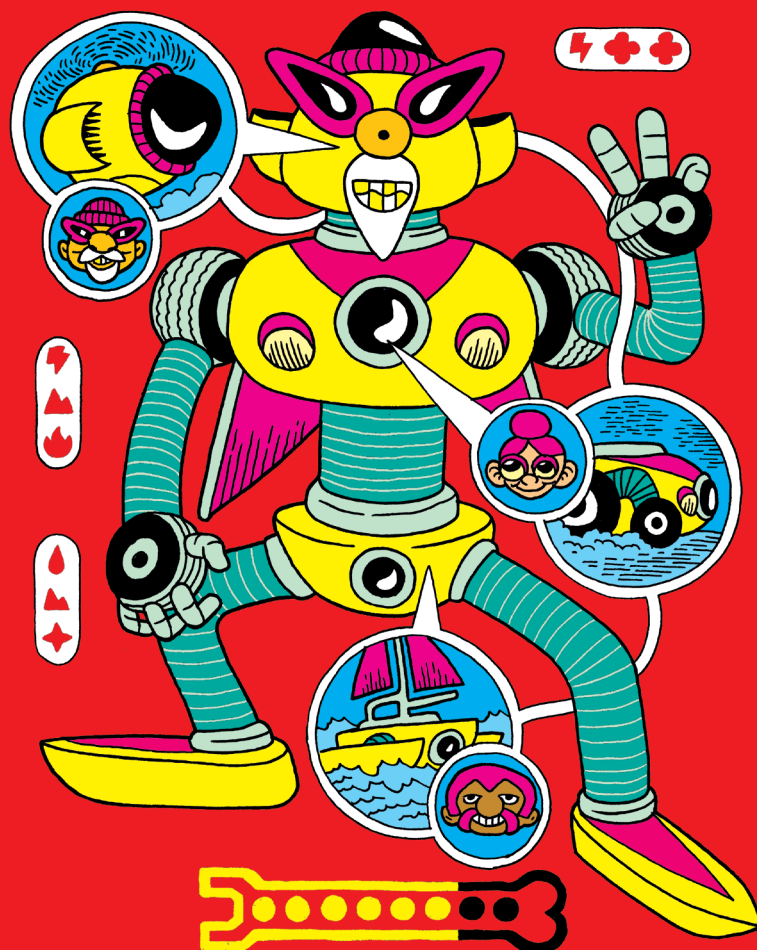
OLDIZER

Soon after World War II, it became clear that humanity was in need of defense against monsters that it helped create. Invaders from space and other dimensions were beginning to set their sights on Earth. Building a giant robot was the best solution. The man to do it? Hideo Kosugi – a mangaka, scientist, martial arts master and possibly the smartest man on Earth.

The construction took a decade, with Youngizer finally ready to serve in 1963. Unfortunately, the young crew failed their first mission. They were beaten by the PteroGiant that emerged from the Earth's core.

The 60 year old Kosugi suggested he would pilot the robot with the help of an experienced crew. He was joined by the brave Clifton Pretorius of South Africa, and the genius Marie Curious from France. Hideo controlled the Headcopter, Marie steered the Chestmobile. Clifton's boat was just called "Boat".

Combined, the three vehicles formed a robot called the Oldizer. PteroGiant stood no chance and Oldizer's victory made him the defender of the City and the planet – a title he still holds today.

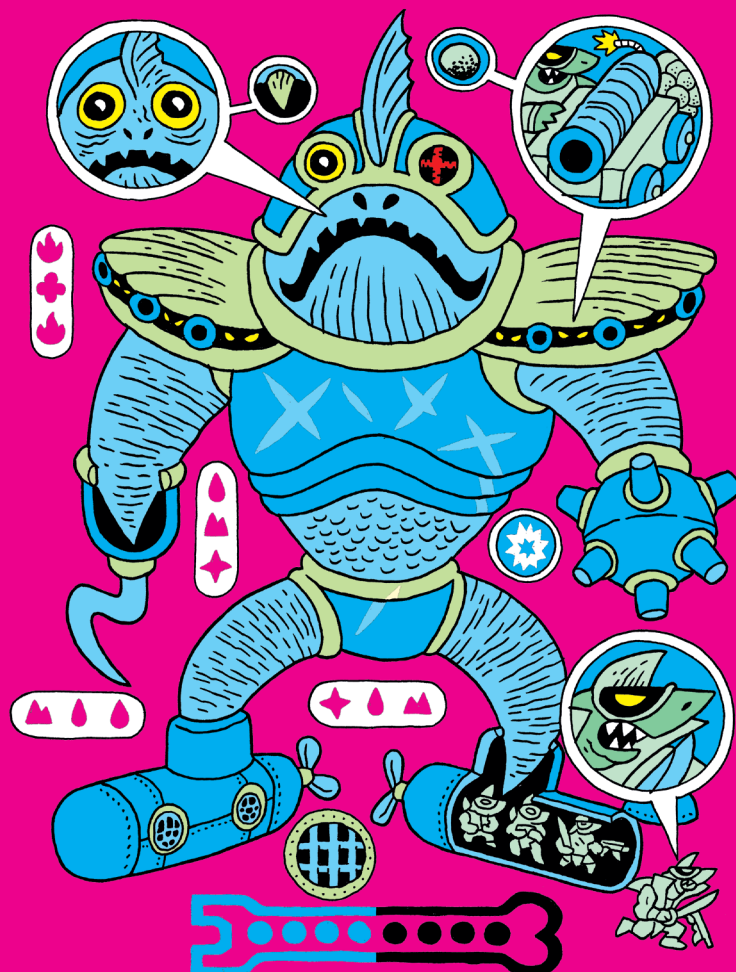


GARGANTUNA

People murder 11400 sharks every hour. Sharks are “to blame” for just 12 dead people per yer. That’s how underwater creatures are treated. Sharakans, one of the few intelligent races hiding from humans, have sworn their revenge. They managed to convince millions of creatures from the Depths to work with them, and soon the first science stations were formed. The Sharknoids’ technology was too primitive to create a weapon that would threaten humans, but the Fish started using trash from the bottom of the sea to sink ships and other machines.

Operation “Bermuda Triangle” took millions of lives, mostly underwater ones. Only one volunteer made it through the rigorous, cruel tests and the mutation process. The tuna called Dan King escaped fishermen for years. And he was tired of running away. The Shark scientists turned Dan into a doomsday machine. He was enlarged to giant sizes, thanks to hormones stolen from the surface labs. The weaponry taken from shipwrecks was enough to arm a medium-sized country. The whole plan would have worked, if it wasn’t for Chaugnar.

The Shark Empire was ruined after Gargantuna’s defeat, but underwater spies report that things are changing. A new Invasion Plan is being formed...



CHAUGNAR

Howard Philips Lovecraft was a faithful servant and chronicler of the Great Primeval Ones – the mighty beings, billions of years old. He wrote about them in a clever way, that made many believe his stories are just horrors and myths of his own creation. Lovecraft often changed the names and details.

Occasionally, he made larger modifications, based on his own whims.

One victim of such artistic license was Chaugnar. The writer not only changed the Great Goddess' gender, but also demoted her to a minor deity. Chaugnar didn't have an easy life on the Primeval Court, but an unusual lack of scruples and sheer determination made her reach a high position in the Government in just millions of years. We won't read about it in Lovecraft's works, because he was not a believer in strong, independent females.

Leading Chaugnar's legion of worshippers was Patryk Farage. The Cult wanted the Goddess to be described in a better, more accurate way, and it issued threats towards the writer numerous times. When Lovecraft died, Farage and company focused on bringing Chaugnar to our realm. Her short visit here made the public aware of a brand new threat. It has now been delayed, but let's not forget, that time flows differently for these beings.



Kaijoe

Joe Kai most likely hails from Syberia.

A popular theory is that he wasn't born on Earth. He apparently landed in the taiga on June 30th, 1908, and the breaking of his landing pod was what caused the Tunguska event. The hairy giant doesn't remember his childhood or youth. He can't remember much of anything that happened before March 9th, 1975. That's when he made his first public appearance near the Great City. The army reacted immediately and engaged in combat.

When Oldizer appeared on the battlefield, many parts of the city were already in ruins. The green giant wasn't attacking, though – he was only yelling as loud as he could. Thankfully, Kosugi armed the robot with a new translator, and it was soon revealed that the monster was suffering from a tooth ache. It was solved with the greatest root canal treatment in history, and the overeager generals and their armies were sent away to rebuild the metropolis. The monster volunteered to help. The citizens called him Joe, and the city officials hired him as another defender.

Working with humans wasn't always easy. After many years of working in tough conditions, with no insurance and paid overtime, Kaijoe cut off contact with people. Unfortunately, it didn't last.

