



#33

ADVENTURE TIME



ADVENTURE TIME™

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PUBLISHED BY ONI-LION FORGE PUBLISHING GROUP, LLC. Hunter Gorinson, president & publisher
Sierra Hahn, editor in chief • Troy Look, vp of publishing services • Spencer Simpson, vp of sales • Angie Knowles, director of design & production • Daniel Crary, director of marketing • Katie Sainz, director of sales, book market • Jeremy Colfer, director of development • Chris Cerasi, managing editor • Bess Pallares, senior editor • Grace Scheipeter, senior editor • Karl Bollers, editor • Megan Brown, editor • Matt Dryer, editor • Gabriel Granillo, editor • Jung Hu Lee, assistant editor • Michael Torma, senior sales manager • Andy McElliott, operations manager • Sarah Rockwell, senior graphic designer • Carey Soucy, senior graphic designer • Winston Gambro, graphic designer • Matt Harding, digital prepress technician • Sara Harding, executive coordinator • Kaia Rokke, marketing & communications coordinator • Joe Nozemack, publisher emeritus

WITH SPECIAL THANKS TO

Victoria Selover and the wonderful folks at WB and Cartoon Network.



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So yeah, my memories got gobbled **AGAIN**. The Mnemonoid, man! He played me like a set of bongo drums!! Which is to say, **REALLY EASILY**.

What's the last thing you remember, Finn?



I remember being a **COOL TEEN**, obviously, with **COOL TEEN** hamburger underpants, but then me and Jake and Marceline and Princess Bubblegum--

I mean **QUEEN** Bubblegum--were fighting the Mnemonoid.

He wrapped his tentacles around me, and that was it!



This is bad. This is big time, no-foolin' bad.

I guess so, yeah! I am pretty high and dry in the memories department, FQ. So! What'd I miss?

Well...



I can tell you this much, Finn: that was twenty years ago.

You're in your thirties now.

That's not so bad! It's probably awesome to be in your thirties! Probably, right?



And
the world is a
very different
place.

Whoa! Flame Queen, what happened? It looks like a **TORNADO** tore through Ooo!!

Tornadoes from the Air Kingdom, sure, and floods from the Water Kingdom, **AND** sand dunes from the Desert Kingdom, **AND** other monsters too. We've done our best to protect everyone, but it doesn't always work.

I don't get it. Why's everything so sad and awful? Why's there sand clouds everywhere?

Last time I saw you guys you were having, like, fun elemental air fights that we got to make jokes about!

Yes, well. Like all of us...

...that joke got old.

Queens Bubblegum and Marceline! We answer your summons!

Okay so I know things are like, **REALLY SERIOUS RIGHT NOW**, and that's cool, but real quick: we got **ARM** blasters now?? How come I don't have arm blasters?

Wait.

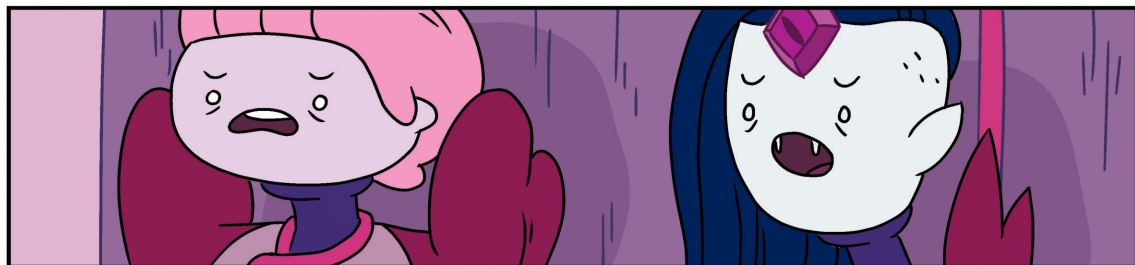
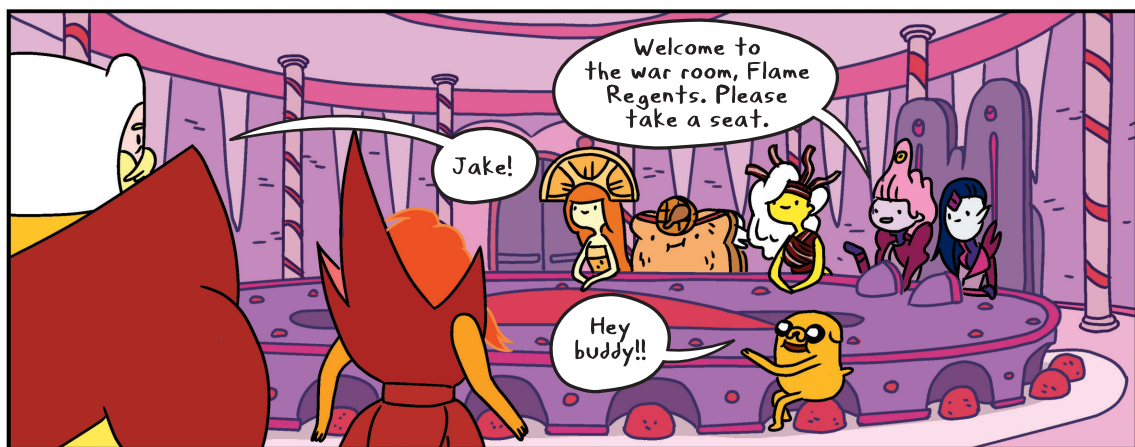
...DO I have arm blasters?

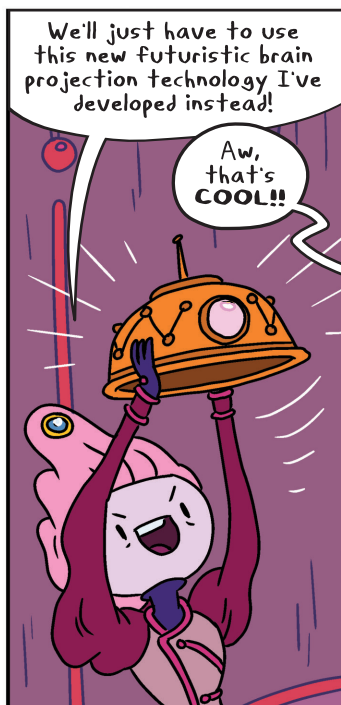
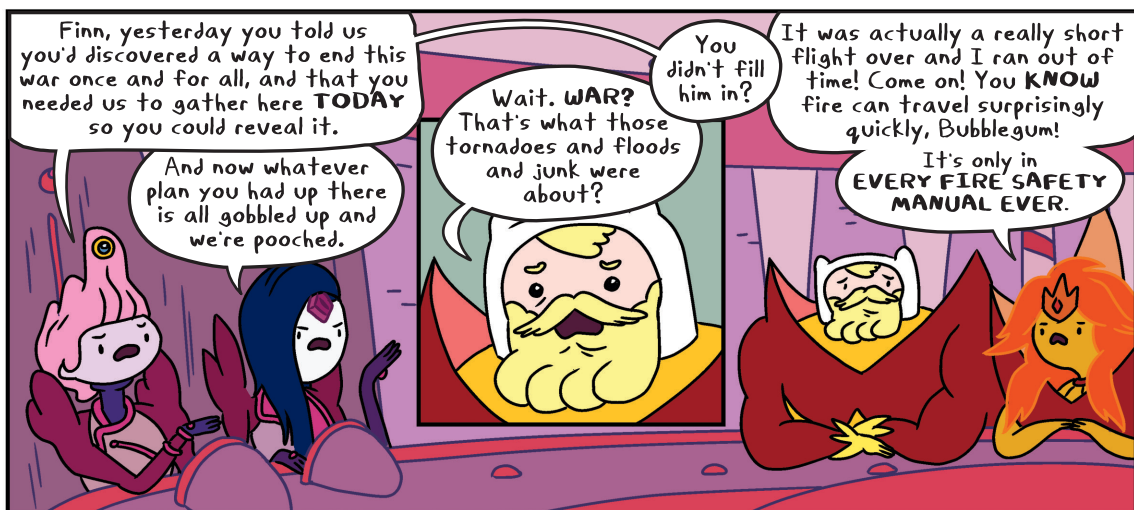
Bubblegum hasn't been able to miniaturize those down to human size. Come on, Finn. We've got a meeting with the Queens.

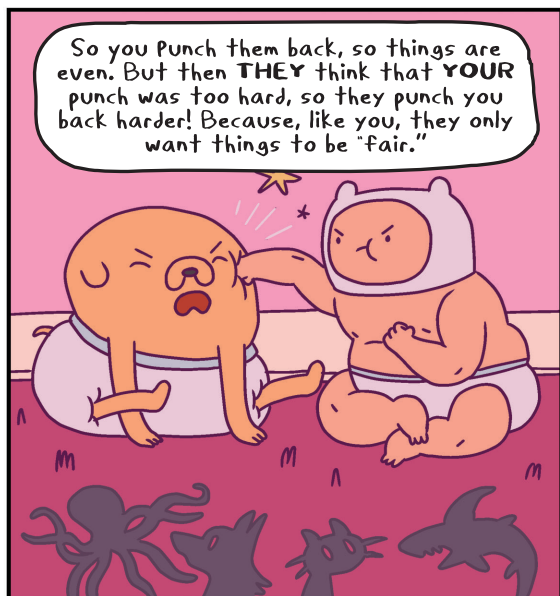
And you're the guest of honor.

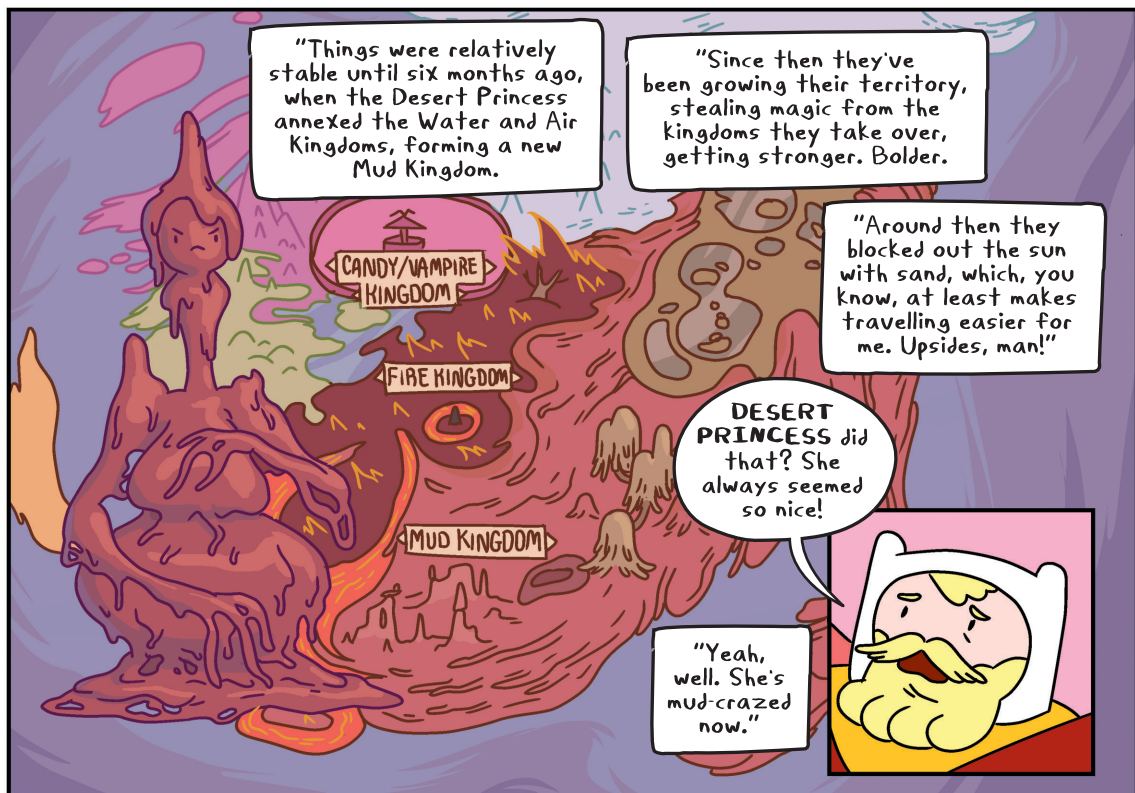
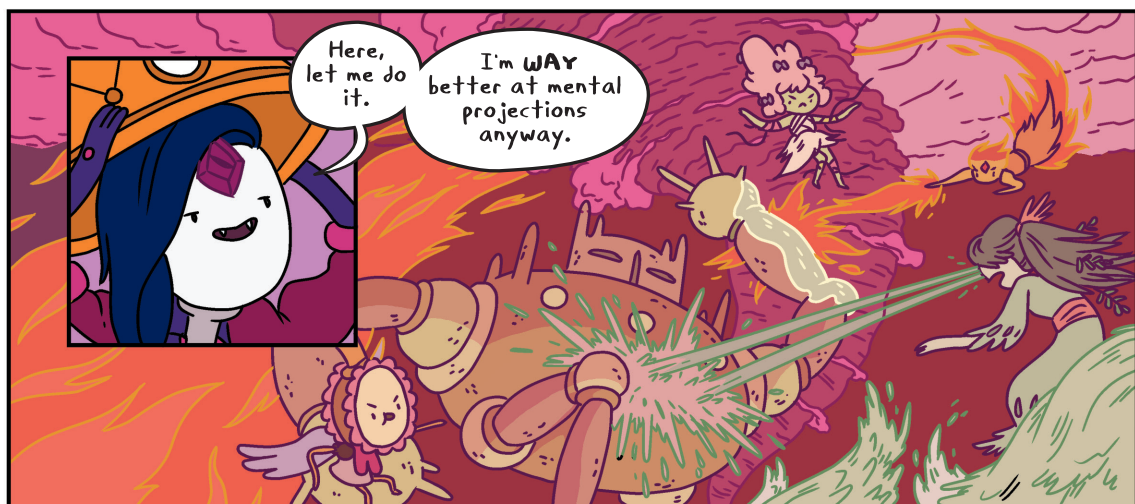
Hey, do you know if I had a speech prepared?

Because I've got a **REALLY** good excuse for totally forgetting my speech!

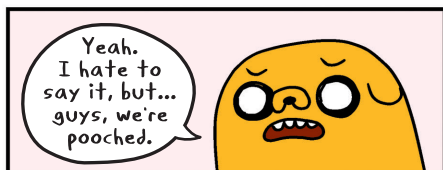




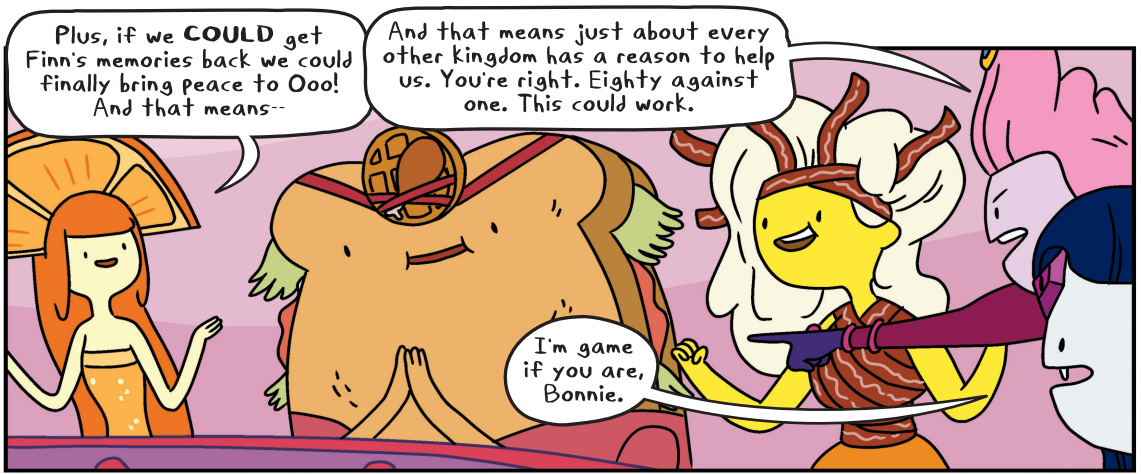


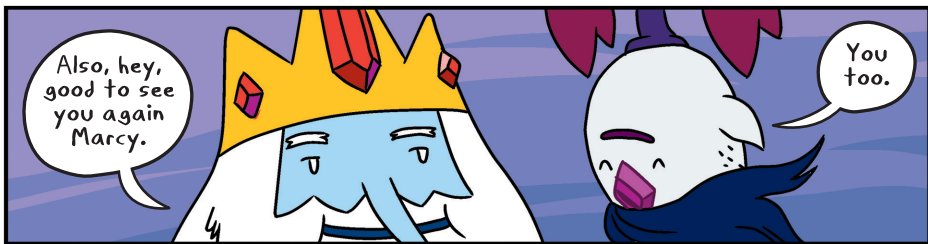


DID YOU KNOW: once you get a taste of mud you'll never want anything else? That's why parents and other authority figures tell you not to eat mud! THEY WANT IT ALL FOR THEMSELVES. This may or may not be an actual fact!









SOON:

Lumpy Space Queen, get your lumps on here! We gotta fight a dude!

A dude? What sort of dude?

And is this dude big into lumps? Because if so you know I'm not into limiting the options of these **FINE VINTAGE LUMPS**, Marceline!

No, see, you gotta know how to talk to her. Like this:

LSQ, oh my **GLOB**, you gotta help us! There's this **BOY** and he's not even that **HOT** and he's causing **STUPID DRAMA!** He's putting knives before babes, LSQ!!

But I'M a babe!! **WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO???**

I'M IN!!

Move over, Embryo Queen! Also, stop getting my lumps wet with your weird gross **BABYJUICE!**

Um they're actually very good for your skin.

Oh my glob, did you just imply some **BUSINESS** about my skin??

She's gonna be like this for the rest of the trip?

Nah. Watch and learn.

Hey LSQ, can you pass me some of those rad fluids?

I heard they're **AMAZING** for your skin.

NO! THEY'RE MINE NOW. GET YOUR OWN!

