TCPL Community Comics

2020 Anthology

In March 2020, members of the Ithaca community submitted hand drawn comics to TCPL for our first Community Comics program, as part of Will Eisner Week — a celebration held around the world of comics, graphic novels, sequential art, free speech and the legacy of Will Eisner, a pioneer in the field of comics. The goal was to collect submissions throughout the month of March and display them for the enjoyment of the public.

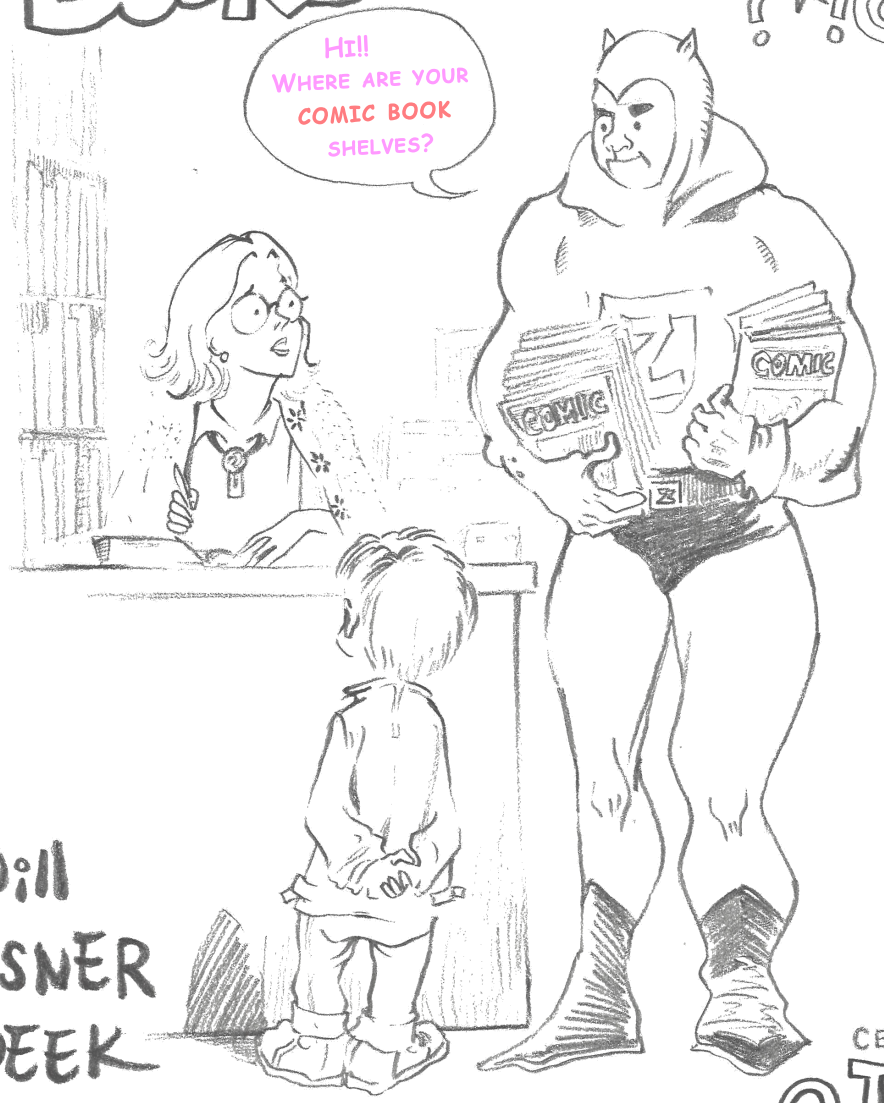
Unfortunately, on March 13th, the library and everything else in Ithaca shut down in response to the COVID-19 virus, and so TCPL Community Comics was cut short. One year later, the library has reopened and Will Eisner Week is here again, but we're not able to do Community Comics — so we at TCPL would like to share with you those comics created by the Ithaca community last year.
We hope you enjoy.

TOMPKINS COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY

CELEBRATE Will Eisner Week MARCH 1–7

COMIC BOOKS IN THE LIBRARY

?*!@#



Will Eisner Week

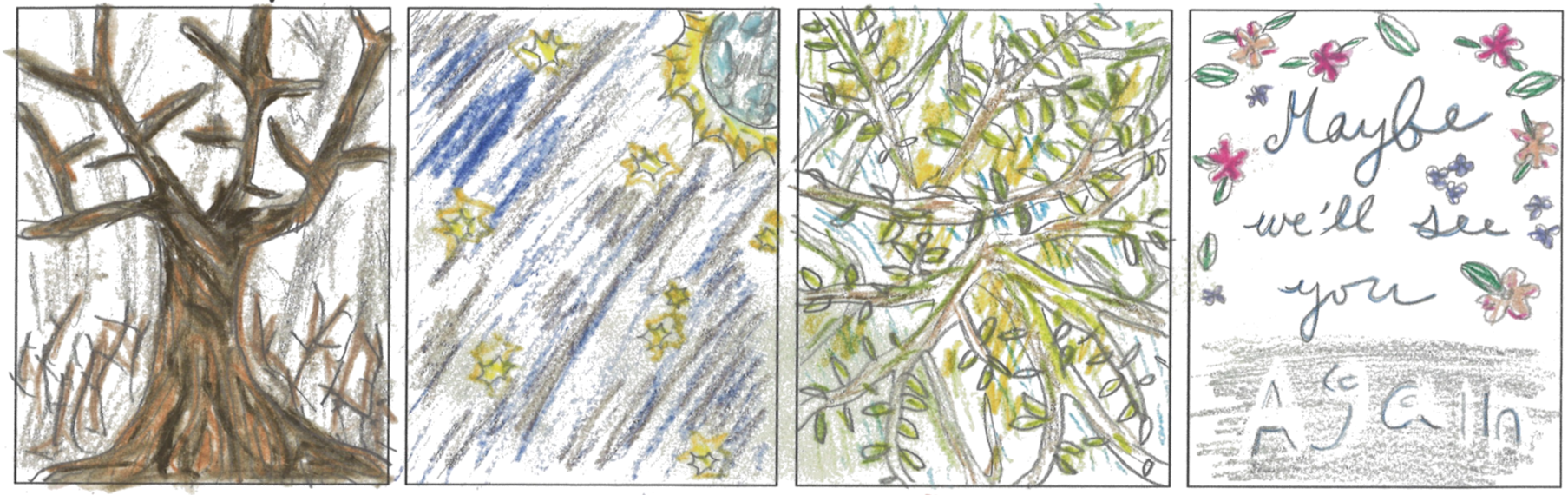
CELEBRATE @TCPL

TCPL Community Comics



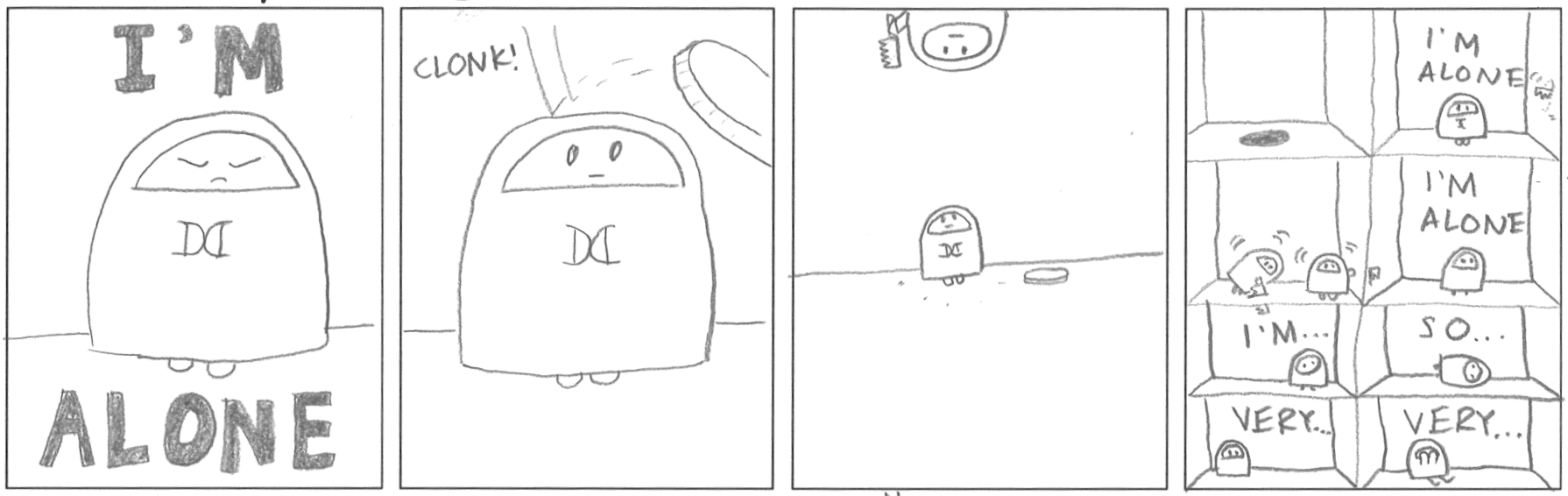
by: Alayna

TCPL Community Comics



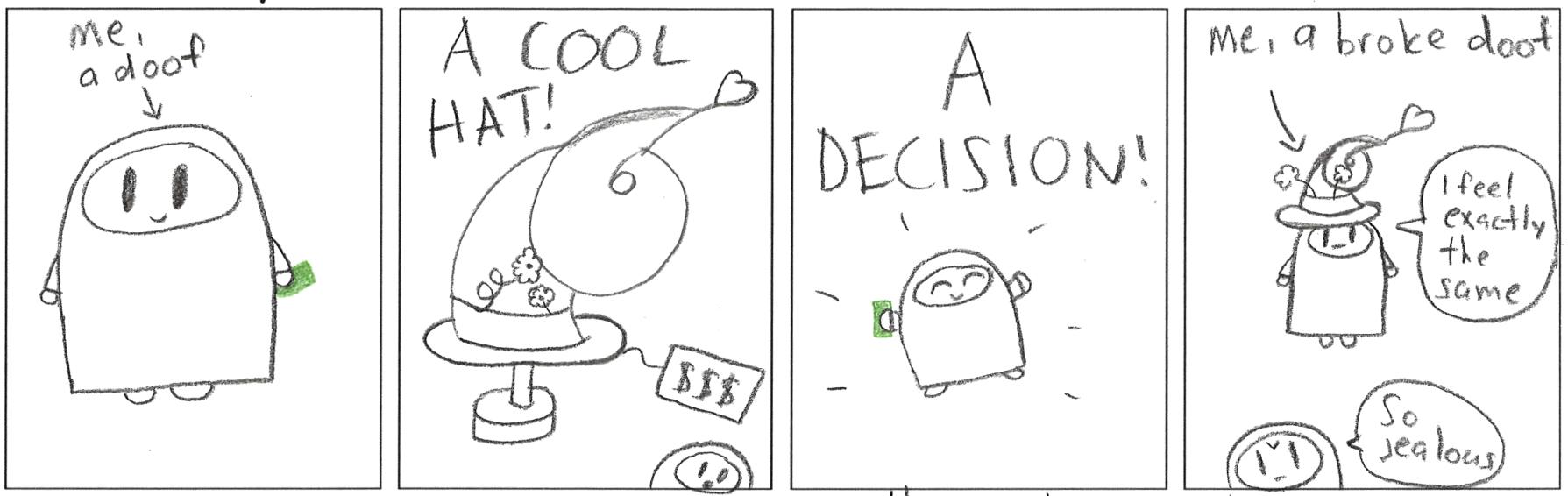
by: CLF for BKL

TCPL Community Comics



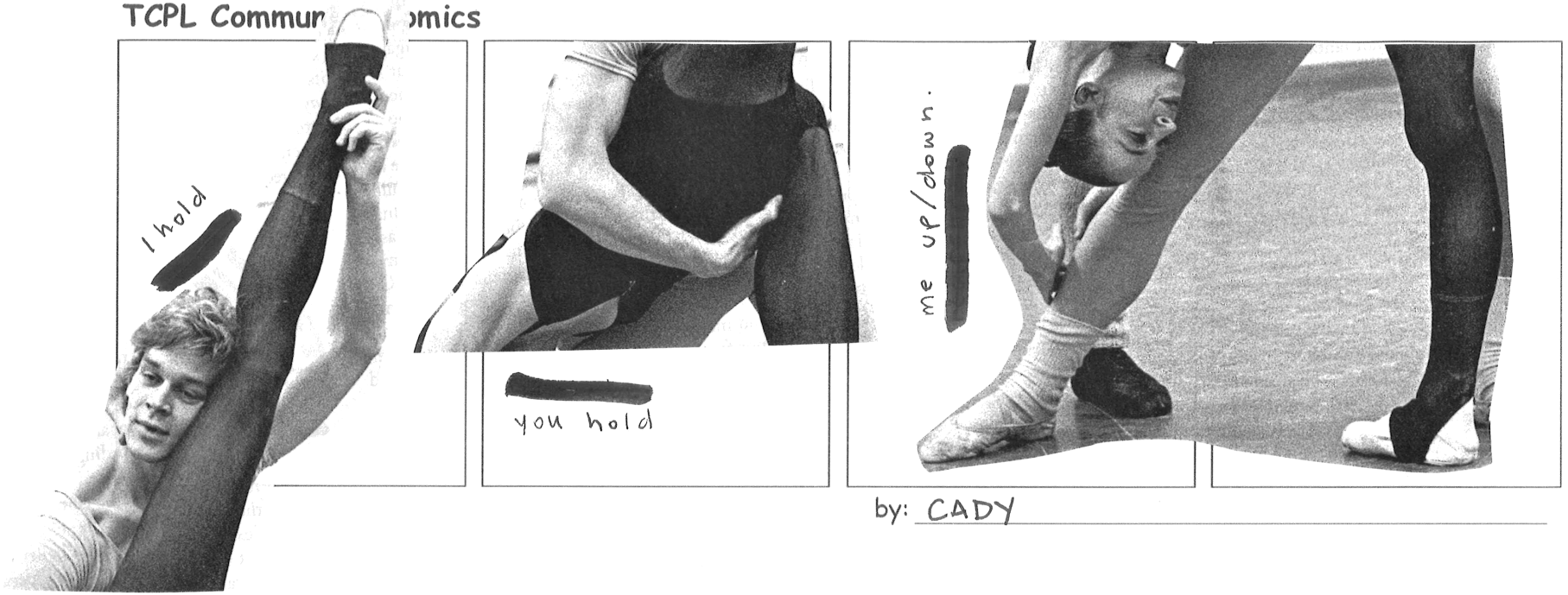
by: Haven

TCPL Community Comics $$



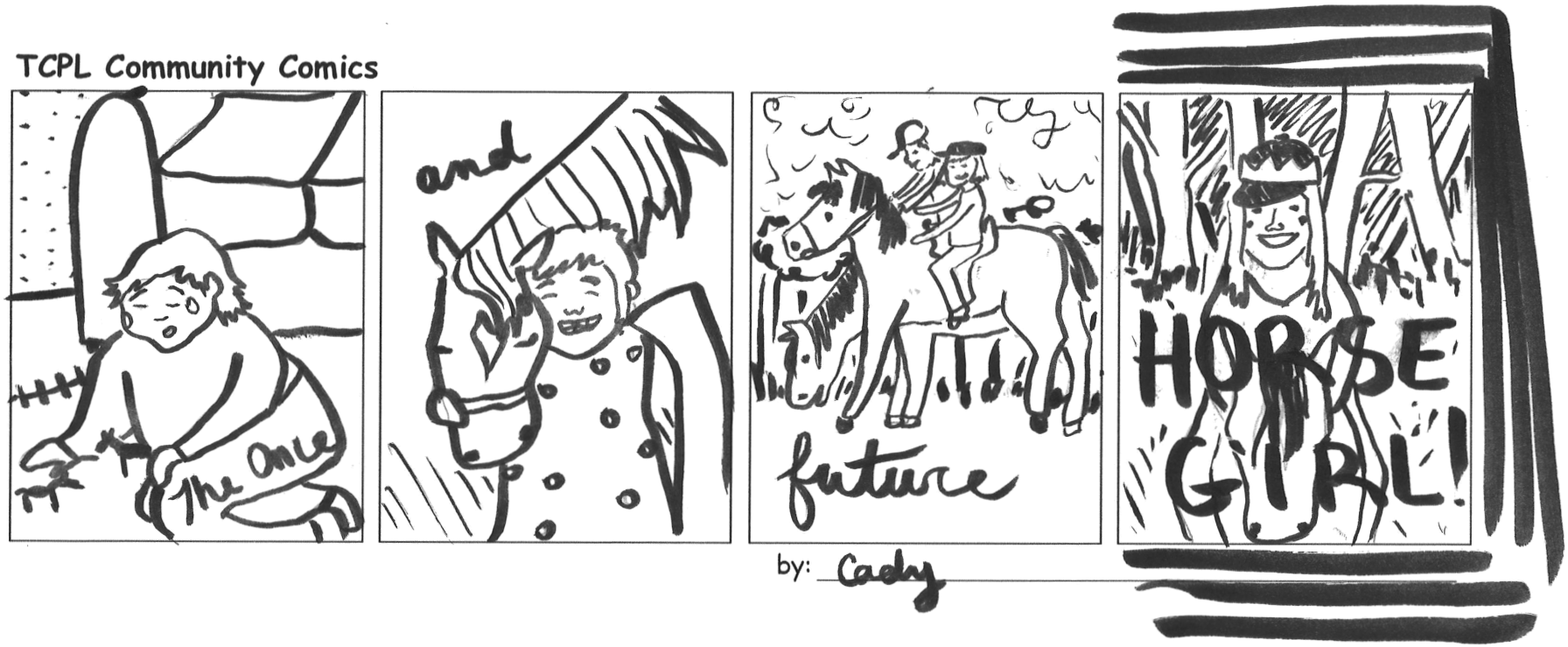
by: Haven Wenjing Wong

TCPL Commun omics



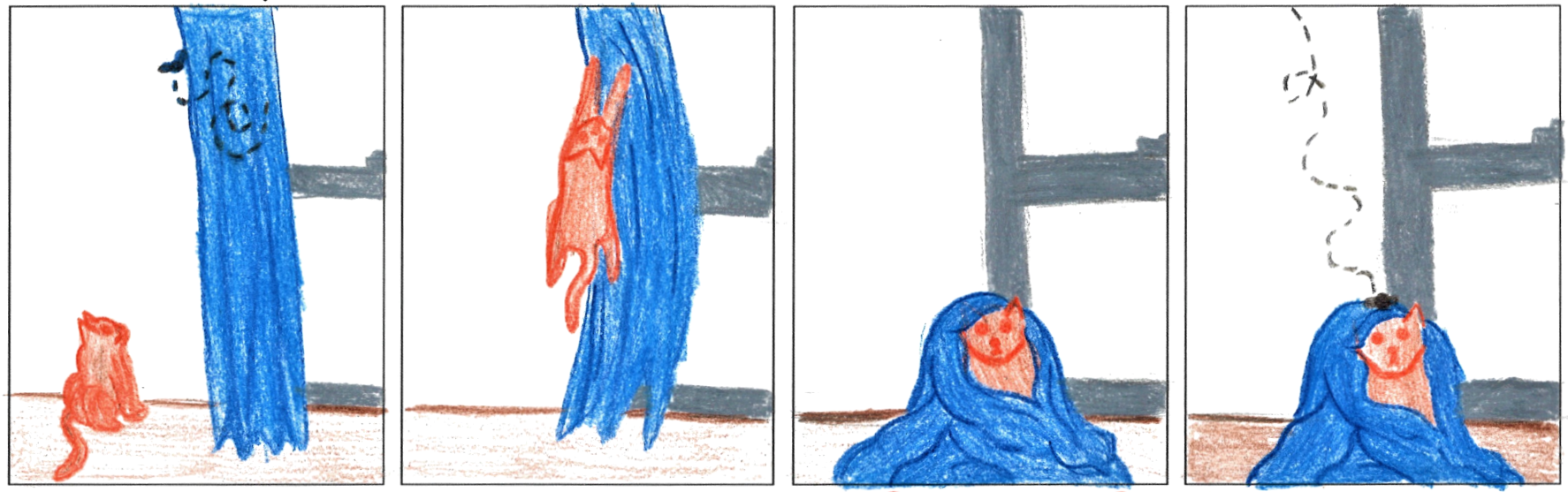
by: CADY

TCPL Community Comics



by: Cady

TCPL Community Comics



by: Angelina Randazzo

TCPL Community Comics

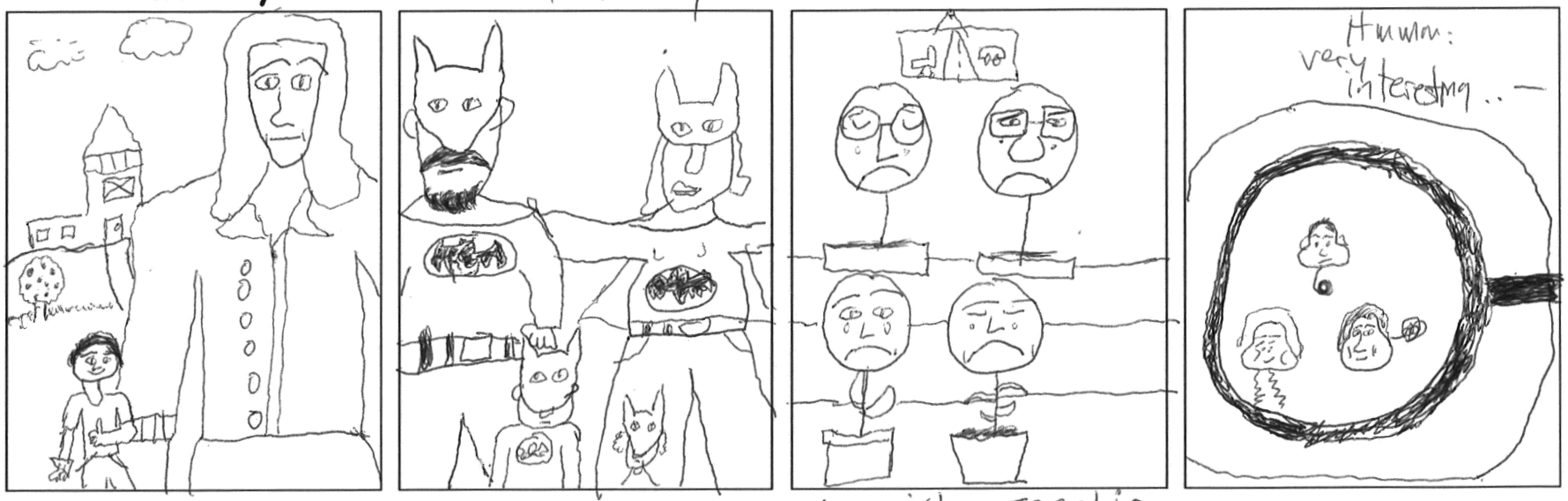
Death of KISS



Concept by: Rich Recchia / art by Melisa Crumrine

TCPL Community Comics

Family Photo Album



by: rich Recchia

TCPL Community Comics

Ghost story!!



by: Rich Recchia

PHILOSOPHY 101

TCPL Community Comics

Sometimes, I get a strange notion that I'm not really here.



Maybe I'm in a mental ward somewhere, and this is my delusion.

Usually this occurs to me when I'm singing along to a song and I hit a note badly...



or when I'm on the toilet.

What if I'm actually just squatting in the corner...



making a mess...

and the poor orderlies are like,



Or other times, when I've spaced out for a minute...



I'll think maybe I actually died during that time.

Maybe this is the after-life. It's just like our regular lives.



Because maybe that's all our brains can handle.

Or perhaps my existence...



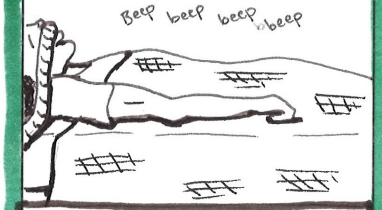
is the last few moments of my dying body, drawn out for years and years.

For all I know, my body died when I was a child...



but my brain has taken me to middle-age.

I have a friend who fell into a coma when he was a teenager.



He sometimes fears that he's still in that coma, his brain creating this reality.

I've tried telling him that can't be true, because I'm here, not a figment of imagination.



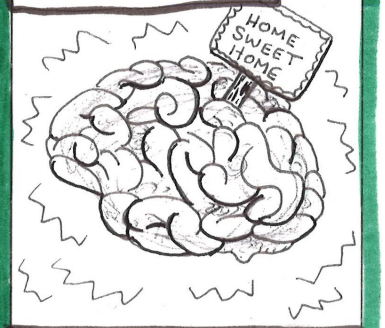
But isn't that exactly what a subconscious would say?

I guess, in the end, it doesn't really matter what our bodies are doing...



or where they are...

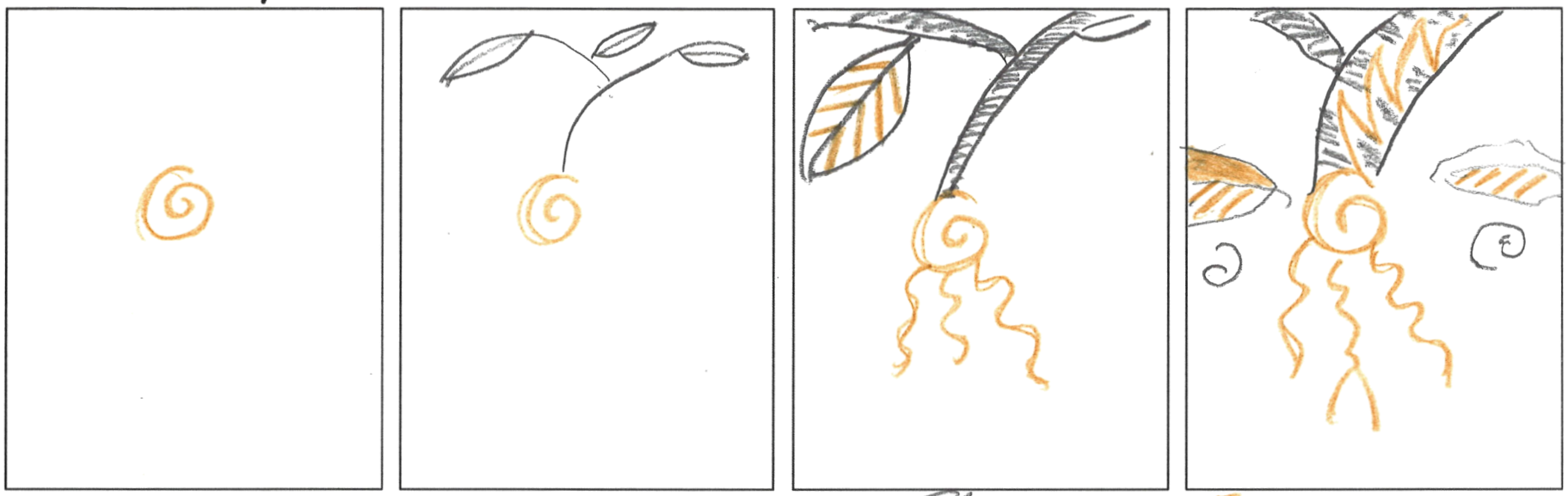
It's our consciousness that makes us *US*.



We are where our brains are.

by: Melisa Crumrine

TCPL Community Comics



by: Steve + Joanne

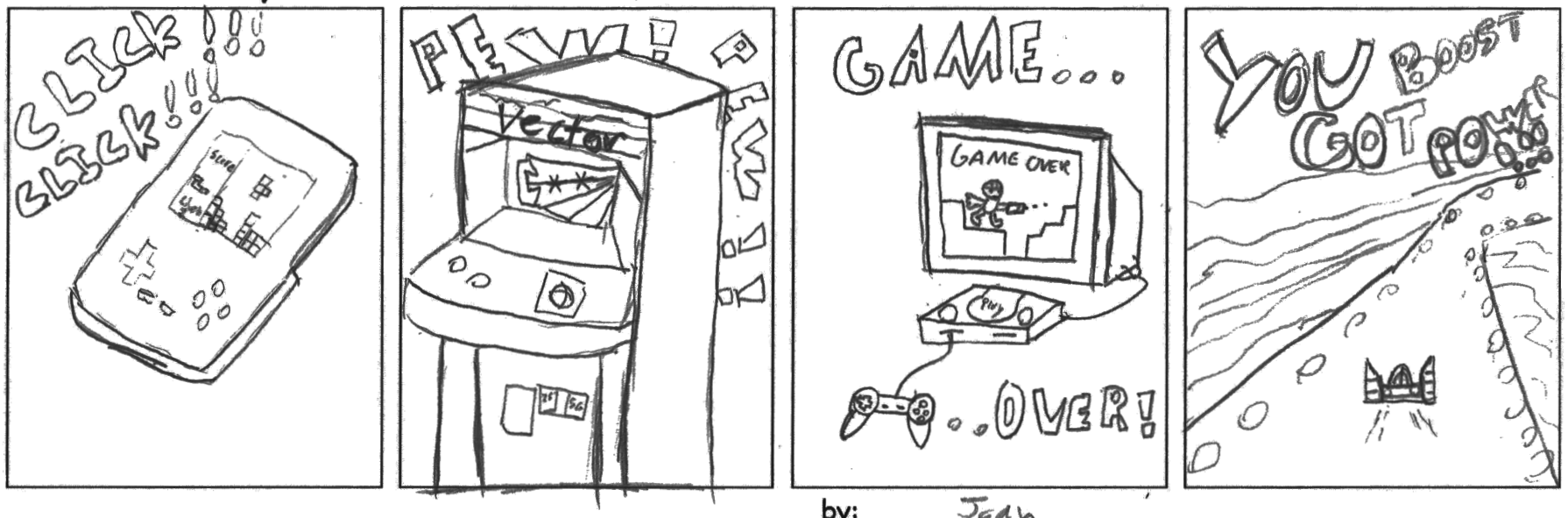
TCPL Community Comics



by: Ella Maines

TCPL Community Comics

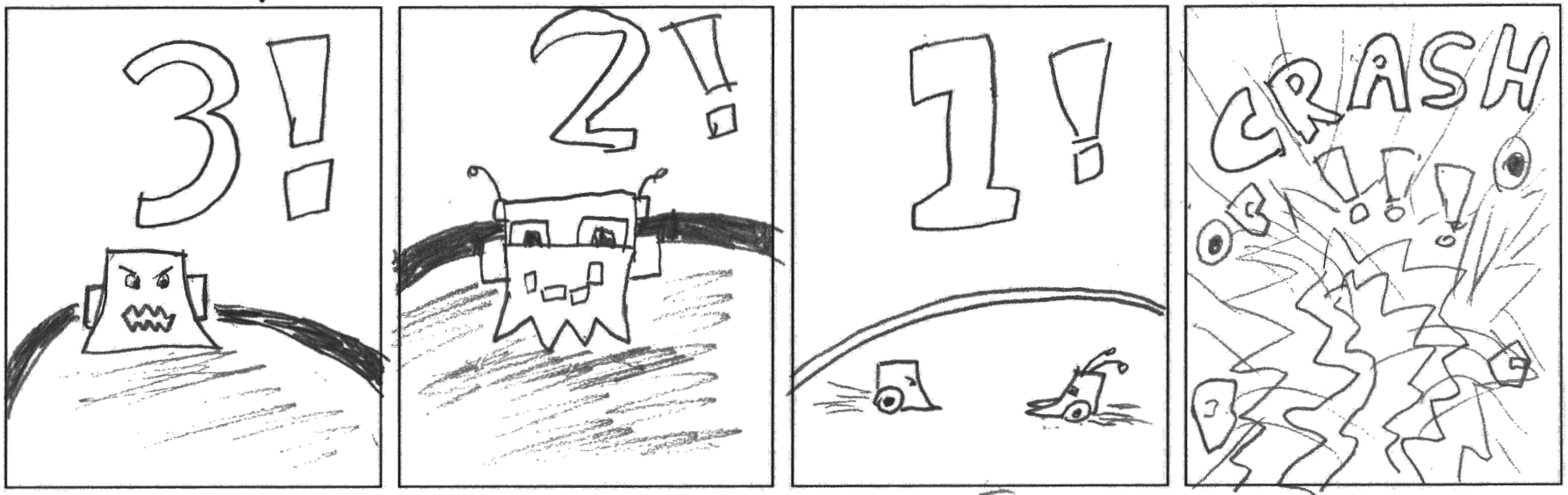
Good memories



by: Josh

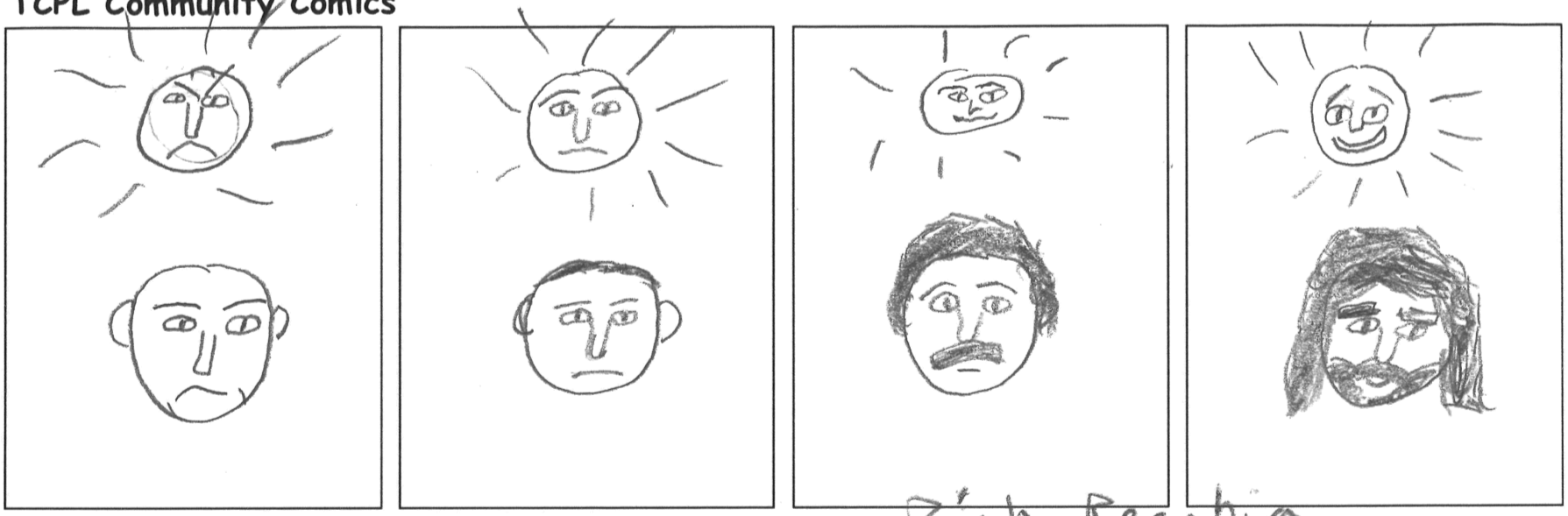
TCPL Community Comics

Robot wrestling



by: Josh

TCPL Community Comics



by: Rich Recchia

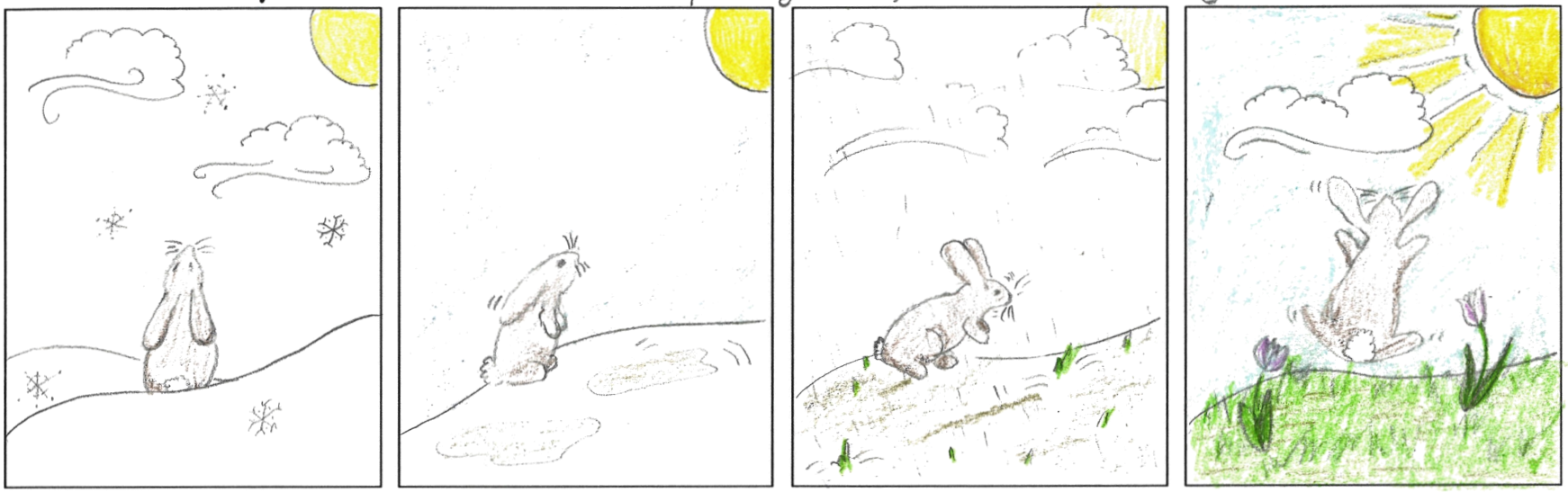
TCPL Community Comics Imaginary Album Covers



by: Rich Recchia

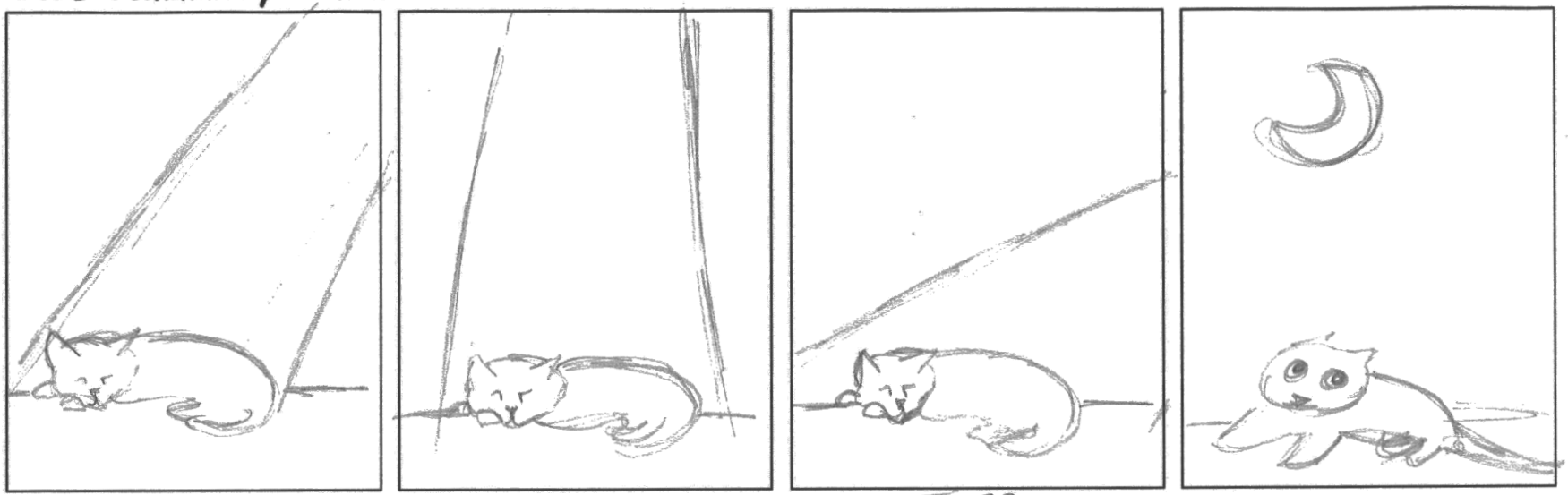
TCPL Community Comics

Is It Spring Yet, Little Bunny?



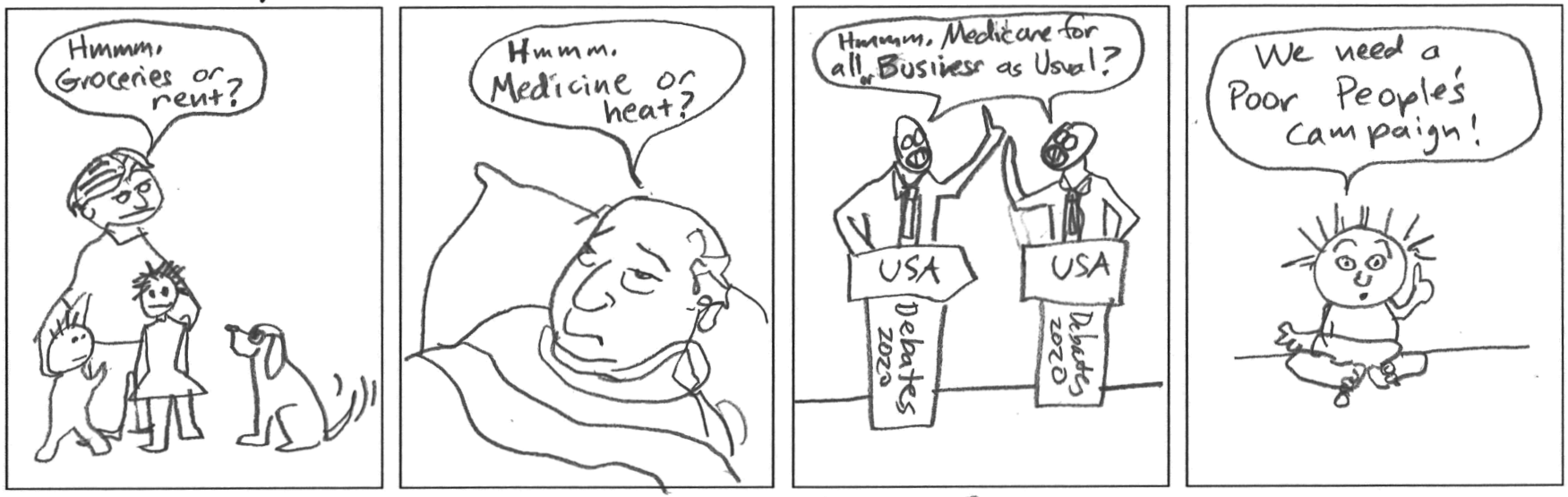
by: Kelly Doolittle, Library Assistant, Youth Services

TCPL Community Comics



by: JESS

TCPL Community Comics



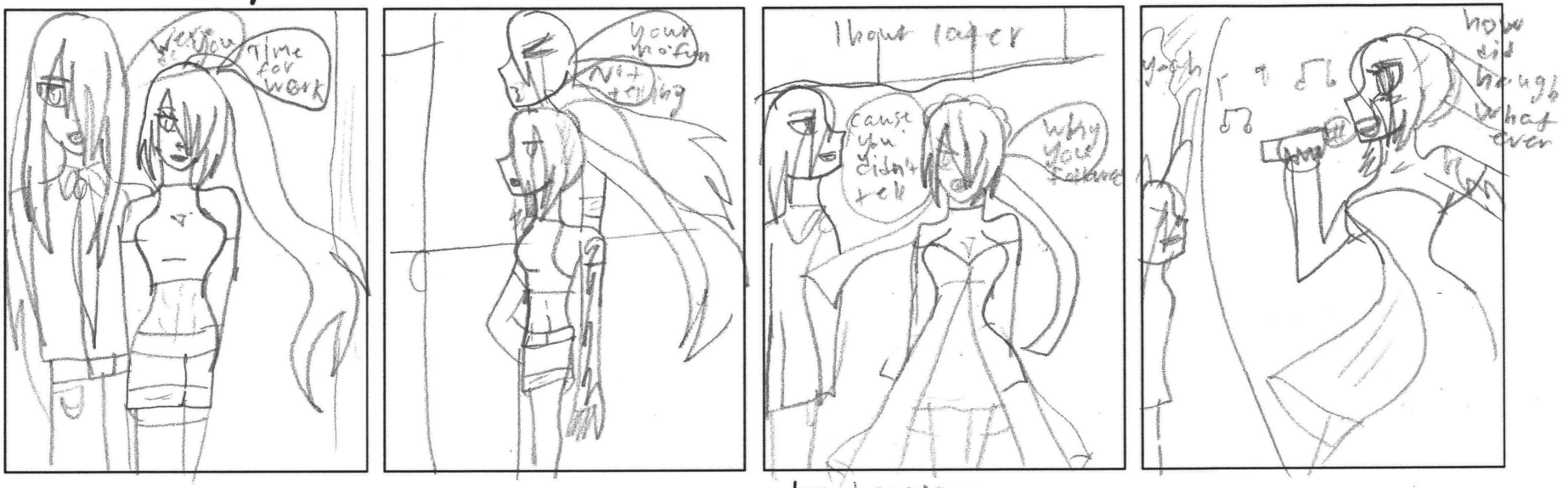
by: Joanna

TCPL Community Comics



by: Rachel & Zachary

TCPL Community Comics



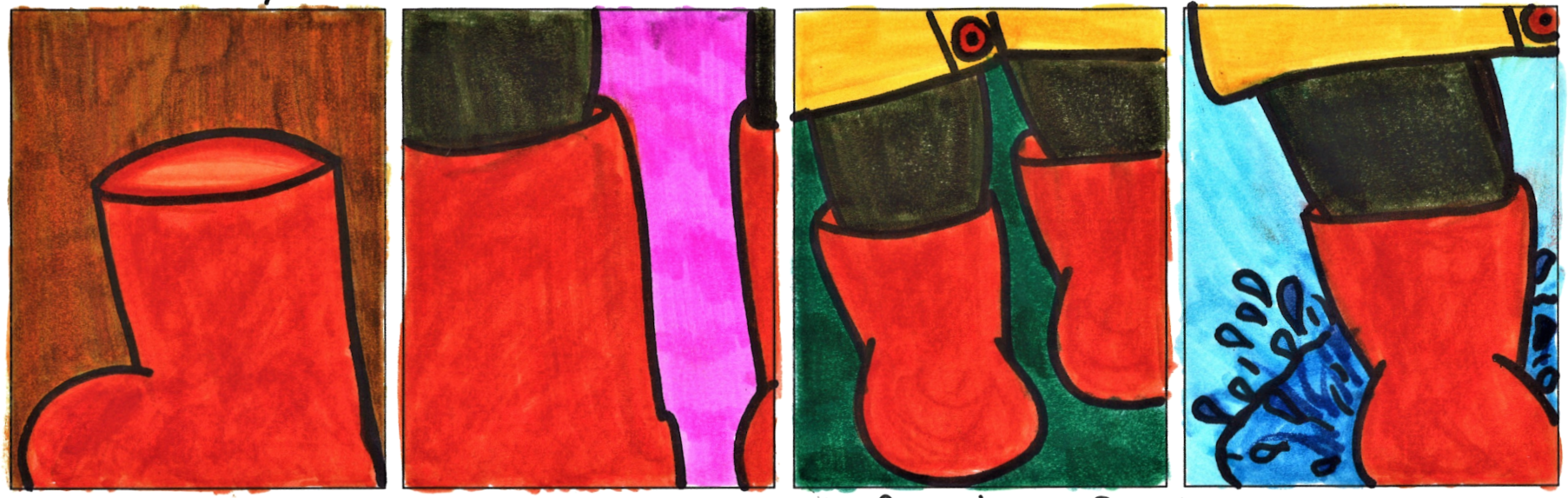
by: Lauren

TCPL Community Comics



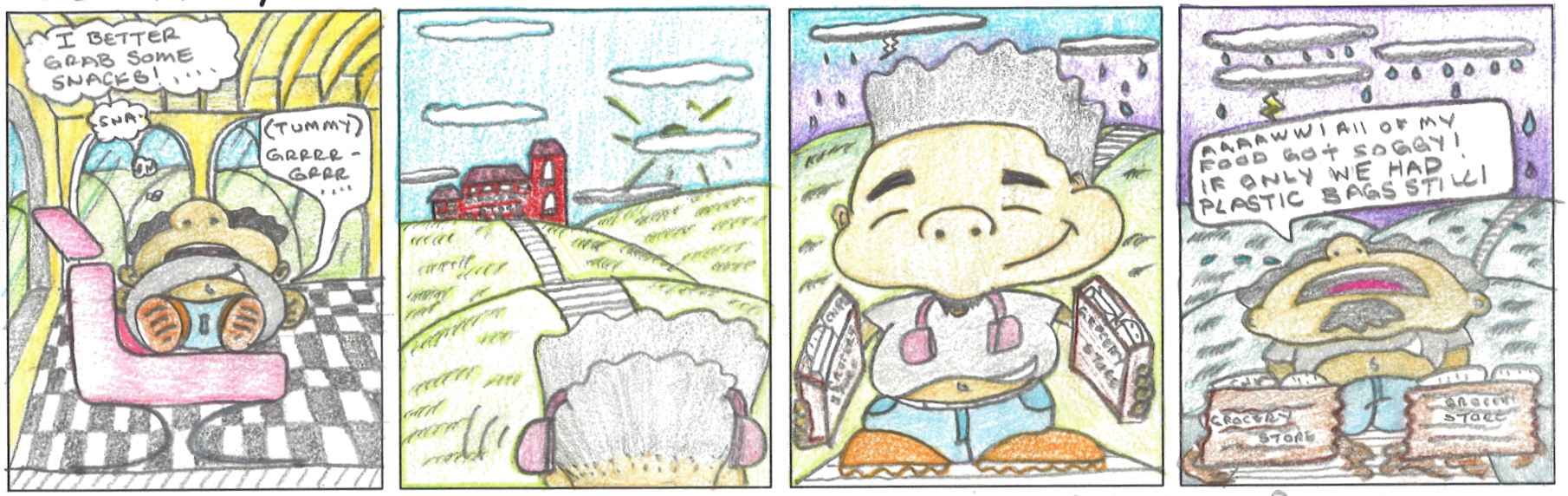
by: _____

TCPL Community Comics



by: Angelina Randazzo

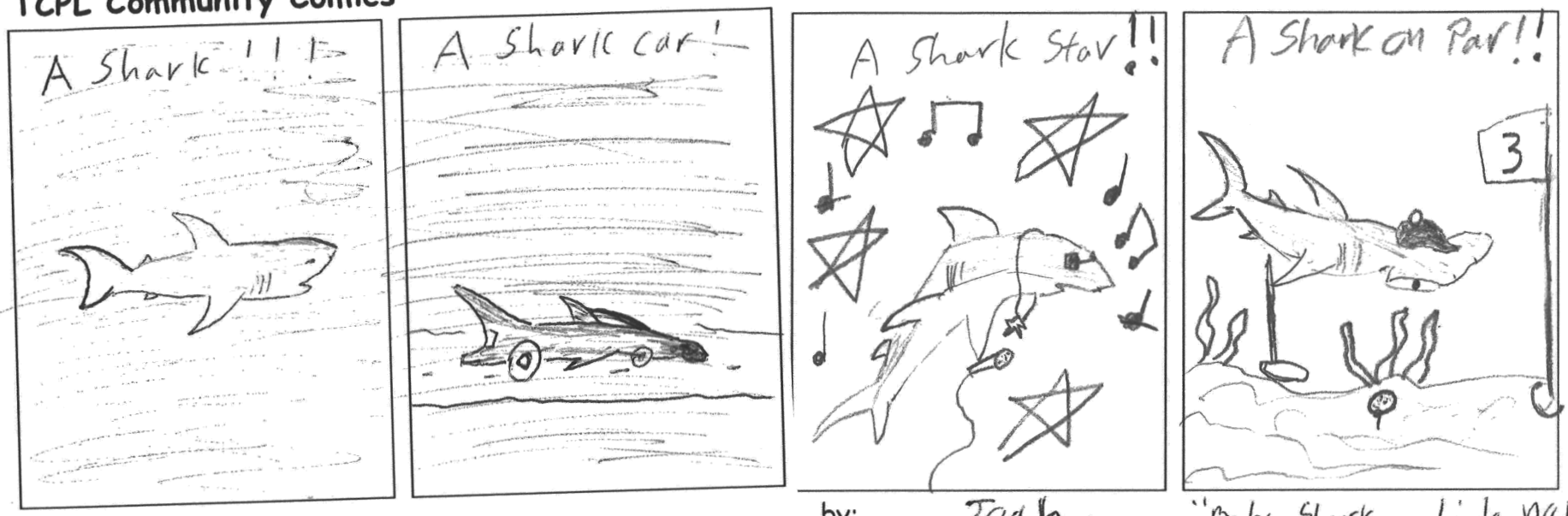
TCPL Community Comics



by: STEPHEN G. WHITAKER, JR

3/2020

TCPL Community Comics



by: Joah ..... "Baby Shark.. dodo DO DO dodo!
"Baby shark!" "Do dodo dodo dodo!"

TCPL Community Comics



by: Chas Elliot