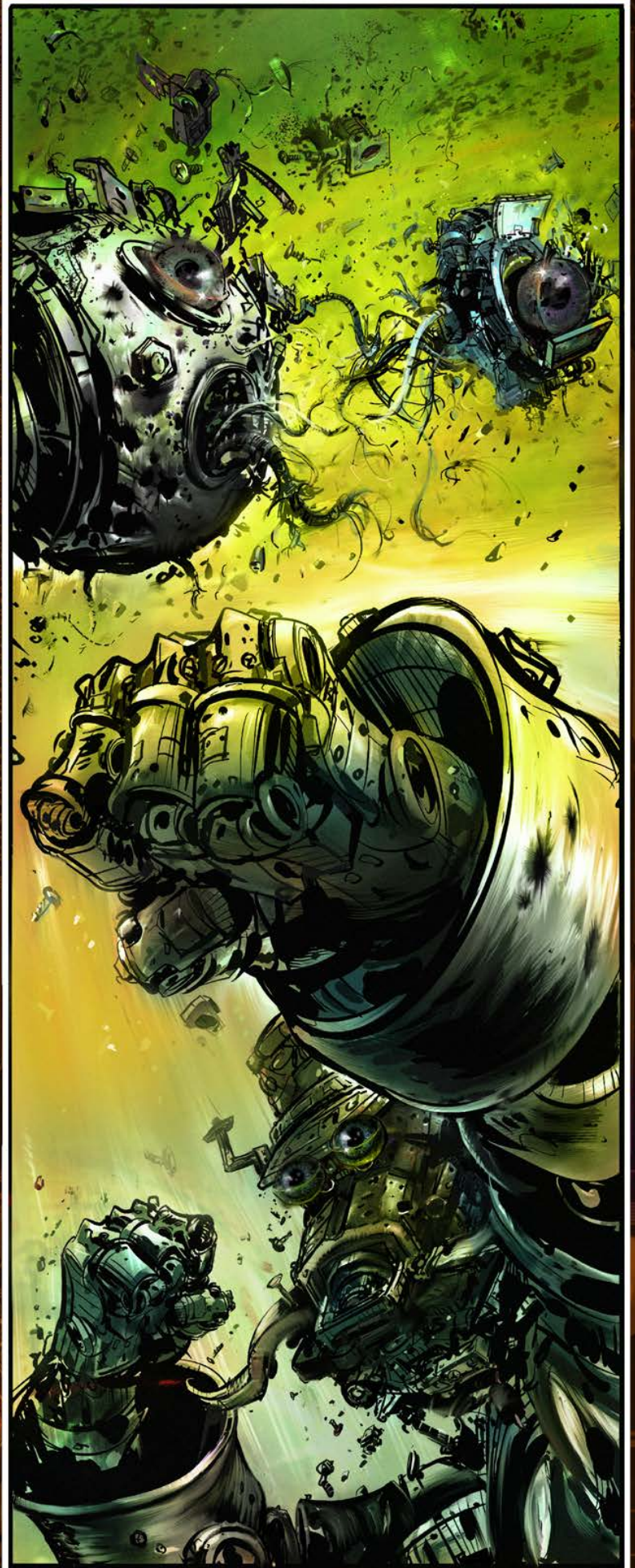


PAHEK

ERROR DATA

Chronicles by
a Burnt Out Robot

ebook







PAHEK

ebook

Željko
Pahek

ERROR DATA

Chronicles by
a Burnt Out Robot

Modesty
COMICS



Željko Pahek
ERROR DATA
(Chronicles by a Burnt Out Robot)

This edition published in 2016 by
Modesty Comics, London, UK
www.modestycomics.com
office@modestycomics.com
Editor: Živojin Tamburić

Original title: ERROR DATA (Hronike izgorelog robota), Željko Pahek
Script and art © Željko Pahek
Copyright for this edition © Modesty Comics
English translation: Živojin, Tijana and Slobodanka Tamburić
Foreword © Tomislav Čegir
Graphic design: zmcomics

Contents

Željko Pahek's Postmodern Chronicles, by Tomislav Čegir I

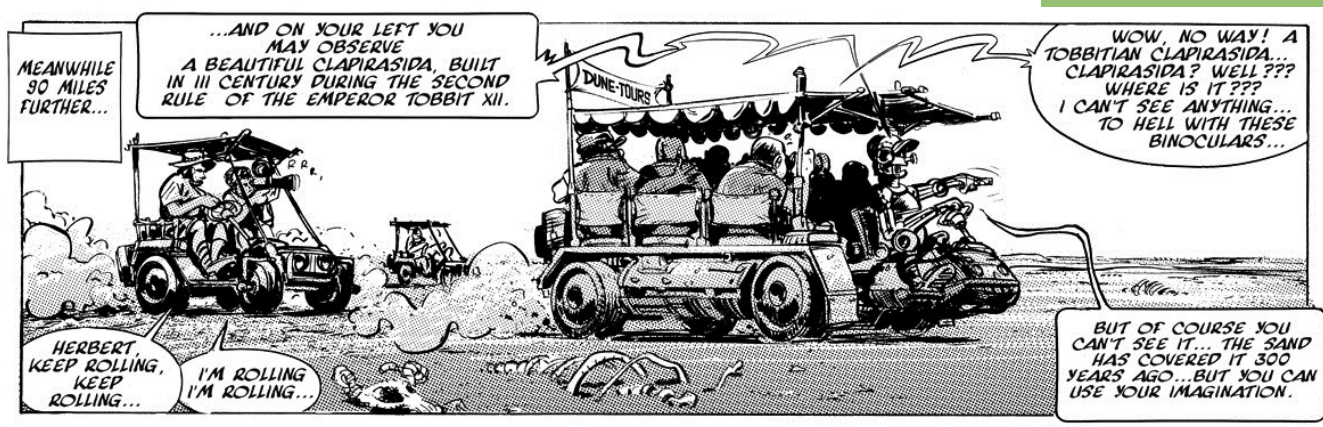
Short Stories

Willie Comes Back	1
Drum	11
A Symphony for Skaraggosses	19
The Martian Artefake	35
The Routine Procedure	43
FFUCK Company	51
Cinema Histories	57
Robeo and Ruliette	65
Gavrilo C-914	77

Željko Pahek's Postmodern Chronicles

The magnificent creativity of Željko Pahek in the last four decades is not only exhaustive in the field of comics and illustrations, but the amount of high quality work significantly enriches the genre of science fiction. In the nine short stories available in this release, Pahek easily examines genre patterns, runs them through the focal point of his distinctive style and perspective, and reflects them through the prism of a wide range of historical, social and cultural experiences and contexts. The question is not his comprehensive knowledge of the history of human societies and their natural hinterland, followed by science and technology as well as the artistic traditions of various types, but that becomes a trigger of almost philosophical, and certainly humorous, questioning the current state of civilization and also its possible directions of further existence.

In these comics Pahek emphasizes a short expressive form, ranging from the shortest *FUCKK Company*, consisting of four pages, to the longest *A Symphony for Skaraggosses*, formed on 14 pages. The freshness of author's approach is evident, because there is not a hint of repetition or redundancy. Indeed, in any of the following stories it is possible to perceive a different point of genre modifications, distinctive style and interpretation of the language of comics, with a quite postmodern attitude toward the past, present and future of society and the arts.



Grotesque and humour trigger the broader considerations

Playing with the adventure genre, especially Western, as well as the humans' inability to understand different civilizations, are so far evident in *A Symphony for Skaraggosses*. Further diversification of adventures and actions can be observed in several other stories. It becomes clear an ironic attitude towards the aviator genre in the comic *FUCKK Company*, and in *Willie Comes Back*, the work placed furthest in the past, shows the patterns and inversions of the war genre, which was contemplated through an overlap with the horror genre. While *The Routine Procedure* can be seen as an ironic SF muscular action movie, *The Martian Artefake* reflects a direct relationship to the genre's heritage. *Drum* and *Gavrillo C-914* are considered through the prism of clear postmodernism, cultural and social heritage,

and references are touching not only literature or film, but human history directly. *Cinema Histories* and *Robeo and Ruliette* are defined in the inversion of human and technology, and human in the first case shows the extremely destructive.



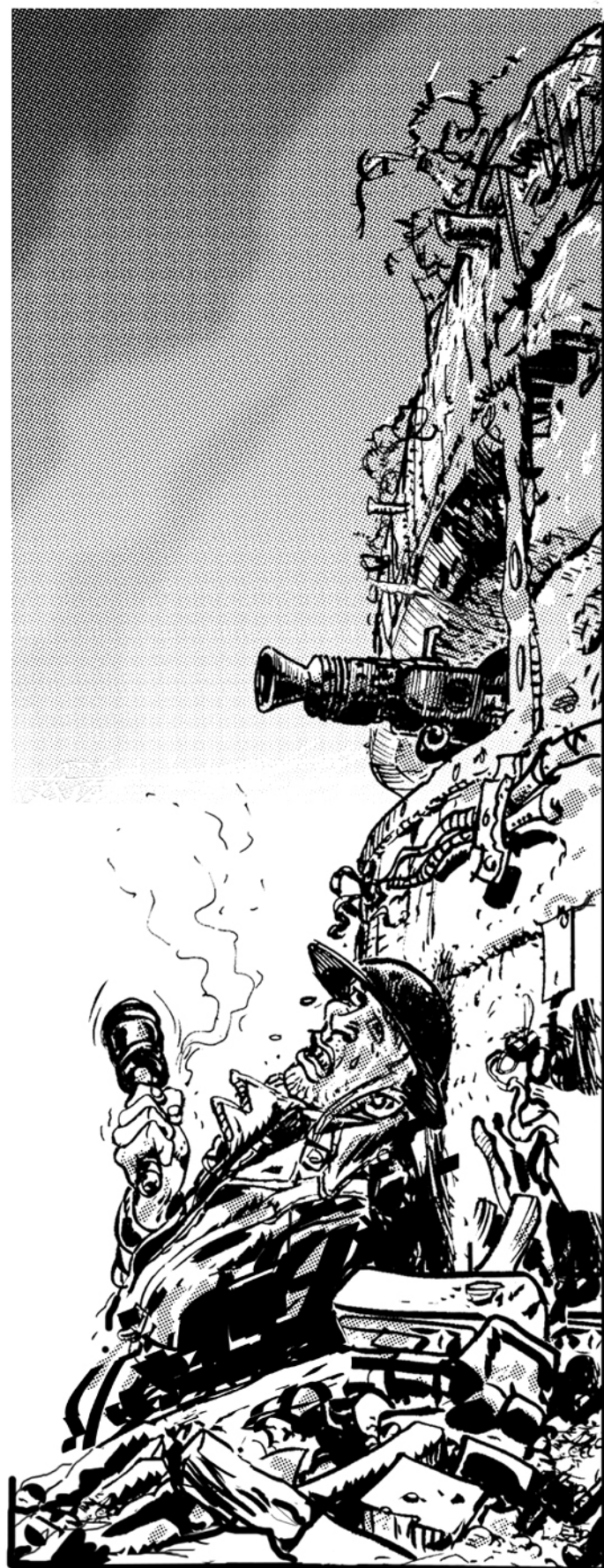
Inversion of human and technology

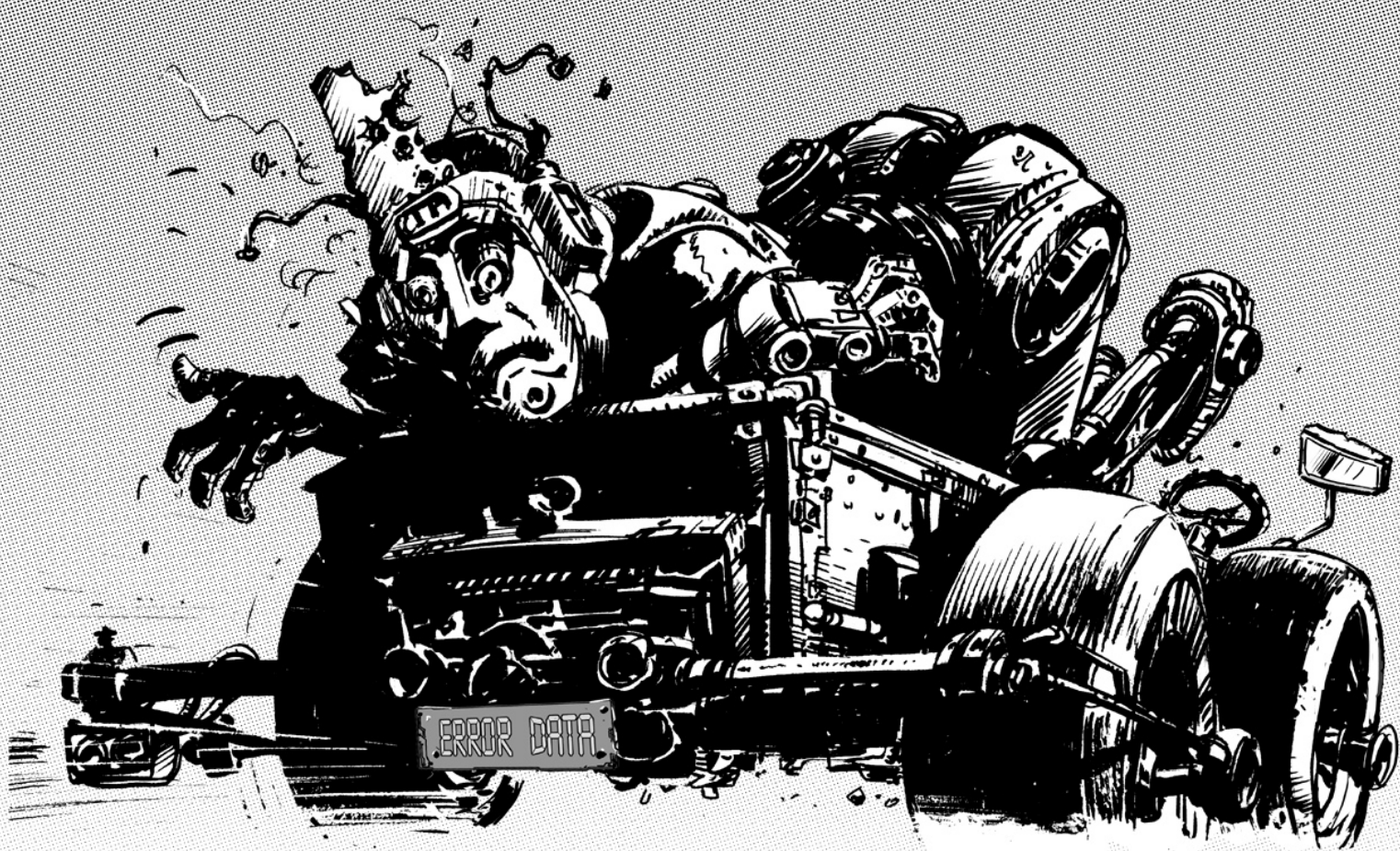
In Pahek's work can be perceived indistinguishable profusion of content, form, context and style. The author paints, with easy brush strokes, every story. Grotesque and humour are pushing the trigger of the broader considerations that are not exhausted in a superficial reading. Referring on science fiction, Pahek comments on present, resolves its shortcomings and social clichés. Although his critique of the current world is clear, it is, because of the genre signs, at the same time unobtrusive and extremely witty. In addition, a wealth of precisely drawn details discreetly contributes to the credibility and the reader's deeper immersion into the structure of comics. With a strong expressiveness, Željko Pahek forms distinctive worlds, establishing therefore inconspicuous link between author and readers. At the same time, the reader's perception elaborates on creative experience of this exceptional writer and artist of the ninth art, and permeates with their own cultural knowledge and worldview.

Establishing a relationship of these nine comics with the rest of the opus of Željko Pahek, it is quite clear that he is the author whose place within the genre and the media is very important, regardless of the time lag of several decades, showing the freshness in all the achievements gathered in this edition.

by **Tomislav Čegir**

WILLIE COMES BACK



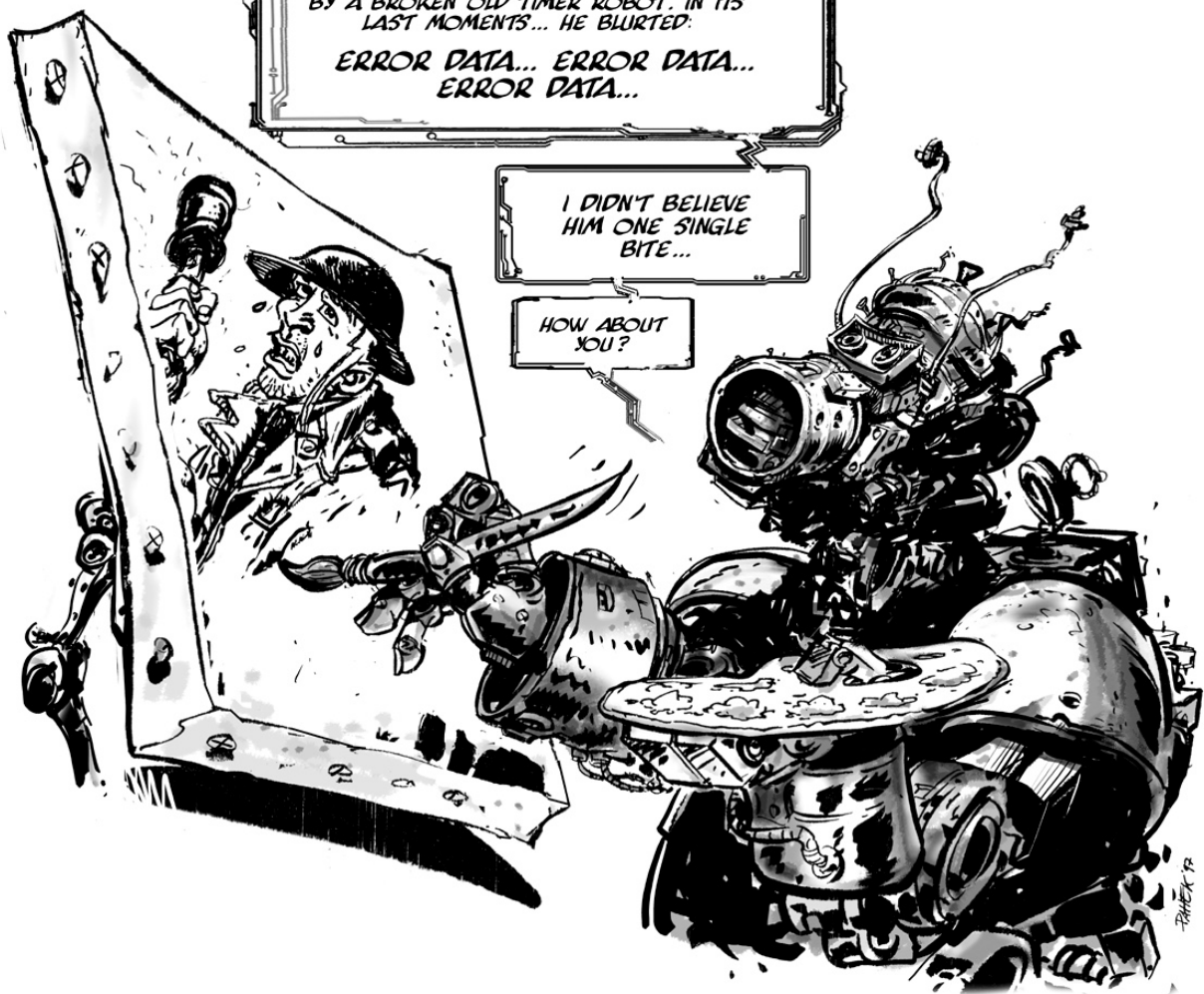


I WAS TOLD THIS SILLY STORY ABOUT
PEOPLE AND THE MEGA-WAR
BY A BROKEN OLD TIMER ROBOT. IN ITS
LAST MOMENTS... HE BLURTED:

ERROR DATA... ERROR DATA...
ERROR DATA...

I DIDN'T BELIEVE
HIM ONE SINGLE
BITE...

HOW ABOUT
YOU?



SPRING 1945... THE WAR IS NEARING ITS END... IN EARLY MAY, AFTER FIERCE FIGHTING, THE BRITISH SECOND ARMY CAPTURED HAMBURG... THE THUNDER OF HEAVY ARTILLERY WEAPONS IS SLOWLY FADING...

WILLIE COMES BACK

Ž. PAHEK 86.

MUCH LATER ... A GROUP LOST SOMEWHERE IN SOUTH-WEST HAMBURG...

DAMN!
CAN'T SEE OUR
UNIT... IT SEEMS
WE ARE
LOST...

LIEUTENANT
WE SHOULD
STOP AND
CHECK ON OUR
WOUNDED
MEN!

... AND TO
TAKE A
REST...

... AND
TO HAVE A
COUPLE OF
HAMBURGERS...

... AND TO
TAKE A LOOK
AT THE
MORNING
PRESS...

PLANES!
PLANES!!!
EVERYBODY
TO THE
SHELTERS!!!

PATIENCE YOUNG
FELLOW... JUST
TILL WE FIND
A GOOD
SPOT.

HUSHHH...
QUIET.
MAYBE THERE
ARE SOME
GERMANS
AROUND.

IT'S GOOD...
THIS ONE
STOPPED TALKING
RUBBISH.

ALWAYS
PROBLEMS
WITH HIM!
CAREFUL
NOT TO
DROP
HIM...

POOR SOUL... EVER
SINCE THE MOTOR OF
THAT MESSERSCHMITT
FELL ON HIS HEAD
HE HAS NOT
BEEN HIMSELF...



STOP!
THE ENEMY'S BUNKER!
TAKE COVER!

LIEUTENANT CLUMBS
SHOULD I FIRE
A GRENADE AND
BLOW AWAY
KRAUTS IN THAT
HEN-HOUSE?



SHIT!
THIS ONE'S
BLOCKED
OUR WAY...

FUCK...
FUCK...

WE ARE
LOST
ANYWAY.



GREAT, WE
CAN HAVE
A REST...

... AND EAT
SOMETHING...

... AND HAVE A LOOK
AT THE CURRENCY
EXCHANGE RATES...

WHAT
DO YOU
HAVE FROM
THE MORNING
PRESS?

"THE TIMES",
"PRAVDA",
"LE MONDE" AND
"HOUSEWIFE
DIGEST"



NO. WILLIE
WILL DO IT. COME ON
WILLIE, SNEAK CLOSE TO
THAT HEN-HOUSE AND
THROW IN A COUPLE OF HOT
SANDWICHES TO WARM UP
THE BASTARDS.

HOW'S THE
DEUTCH-MARK
DOIN' CHARLIE?

DEUTCH-
MARK? BADLY.
THREE SACKS
OF IT FOR ONE
POUND.

OK. THE
WAR IS
NEARING ITS
END. WE DON'T
WANT TO BE
OUTDONE BY THE
RUSSIANS.

mo. Informa-
tel. 061/315-042.
4452-1-10
NAMIESTA
mi namietal, prodajem Tel. 440.
avocer. 4452-1-10
JBNi AUTOMOBILI
dajem Golf X/1977, po poro-
dziej, Grubosoploski put 4,
14670-1-1202
kenuki i special 79 g, prodajem
Tel. 228-063 14602-1-1228
773 g, prodajem. Telefon 572.
DYKOSIN
Balen, pred
bratni par
Pozuda pod
JEDNOSIN
iz travnika, 1
mark. Tel. 944
JEDNOSIN
mladi bratni
broj
GARSONU
iz cestar 877
no dajem 9
041/311-183, E
NAMIESTE
zom u direk
mladi. Pozna
na telefon 20
JEDNOSIN



OH... W... WHERE AM I? ... W... WHERE
ARE WE? ... W... WHERE IS THAT
PLANE? ... W... WHAT HAPPENED?
WHERE IS WILLIE? I'VE PROMISED MUM
TO LOOK AFTER HIM... WILLIE!?

HUSH...
QUIET...

MUNCH...
MUNCH... WILLIE'S
SNEAKING TO WARM
UP THOSE... MUNCH...
MUNCH... FRITZES IN THE
BUNKER. HE WANTS TO
EARN HIS TENTH MEDAL.



WILLIE!!! COME
BACK! THEY'LL KILL
YOU!!!
WILLIE!!!

ITALIAN
LIRA
0.000031

OOPSIE.
WHO WOULD
SAY THAT A
NEUROTIC CAN
BE SO NOISY...

SHALL
I FIRE?



AH... THE LEAST WOUNDED ARE THE LOUDEST ONES. IT'S THE OLD RULE.

HA... DOCTOR LYNCH SURE KNOWS HIS WAY WITH THE WOUNDED.

SURE, THAT'S HIS JOB.



PLANES! PLANES!!!

OH, BUGGER. NOW I HAVE AN ITCH IN MY RIGHT TOE. THAT'S NOT GOOD. I SHOULD FINISH EATING QUICKLY... I CAN FEEL TROUBLE.

COME ON WILLIE! A FEW MORE STEPS... YOU CAN DO IT.



COME ON! MAKE A MOVE WITH YOUR CARDS. WHAT IS YOUR STAKE?

I... I HAVE NOTHING. YOU'VE TAKEN EVERYTHING ALREADY...

HERE'S MY GRENADE AS A STAKE...



PLA..! PAF!



NOTHING? AND WHAT ABOUT THOSE SIX?

OH, YES!! LOOK... THEY HAVE BEEN MISPLACED... ALRIGHT, MY STAKE IS THOSE SIX...



BO



ARGH! MY ARM... MY HAND... MY FINGERS... MY NAILS... AI... AI... AI...

BRAVO!!! YOO-HOO! HAVE YOU SEEN THAT? WILLES'S SHOWN THEM!

WILLIE'S AWESOME! WILLIE!!! BRAVO LAD...



TO HELL WITH IT... I'LL FIRE A GRENADE, COME WHAT MAY!

NO! WILLIE'S THERE. HE'S WORKING ON HIS JUBILEE MEDAL.

PLANES!!! PLANES!!!



LOOK!! WILLIE IS CLIMBING... HE IS SO BRAVE...

IT'S EASY FOR HIM... HE DOESN'T HAVE A WIFE AND KIDS TO WORRY ABOUT...



SHIT! WE'LL NEED A NEW DECK... THIS ONE'S BEEN BLOWN AWAY...

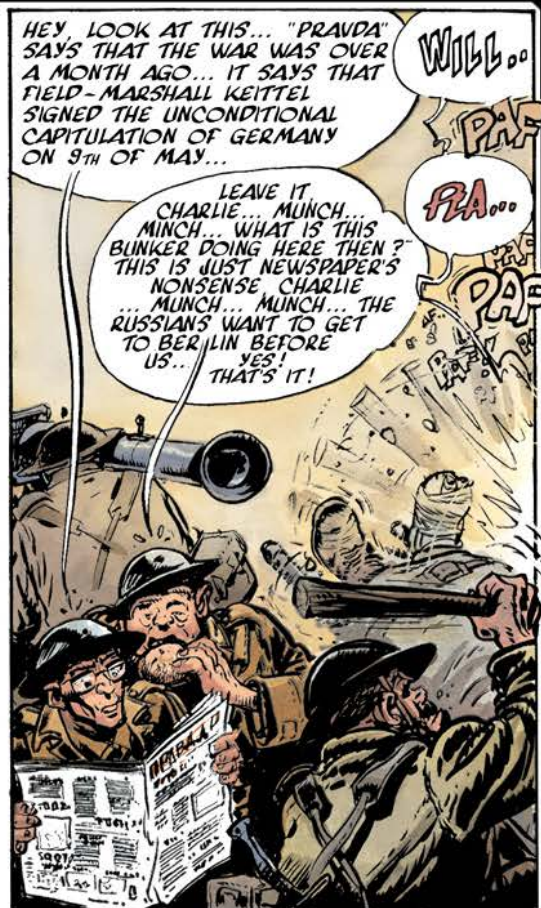
DAMN IT! THEY ARE STILL ALIVE. WHAT ARE THESE BASTARDS MADE OF?

RA...

BOF!

WILLIE COME BACK!

ANG! ANG!



HEY, LOOK AT THIS... "PRAVDA" SAYS THAT THE WAR WAS OVER A MONTH AGO... IT SAYS THAT FIELD-MARSHALL KEITTEL SIGNED THE UNCONDITIONAL CAPITULATION OF GERMANY ON 9TH OF MAY...

WILL...

RA...

RA...

RA...

LEAVE IT, CHARLIE... MUNCH... MUNCH... WHAT IS THIS BUNKER DOING HERE THEN? THIS IS JUST NEWSPAPER'S NONSENSE, CHARLIE... MUNCH... MUNCH... THE RUSSIANS WANT TO GET TO BERLIN BEFORE US... YES! THAT'S IT!



DAMN!! IT'S ALL FULL OF SMOKE!

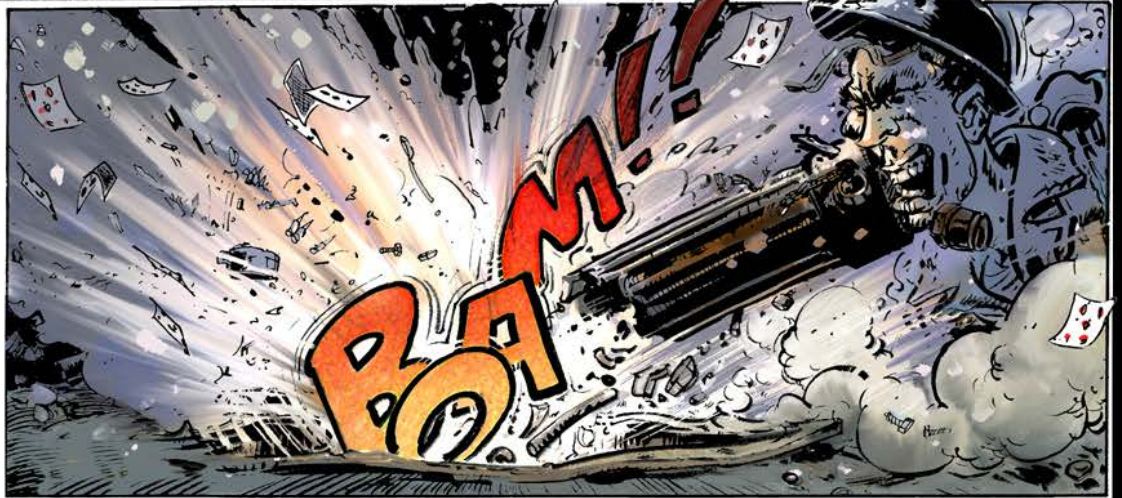
WHAT DO I HAVE? I HAVE A STRAIGHT FLASH, BUT I CAN'T SEE THE COLOUR... IT'S ALL GONE BLACK...

NOT ENOUGH... FOUR ACES! ALSO GONE BLACK.

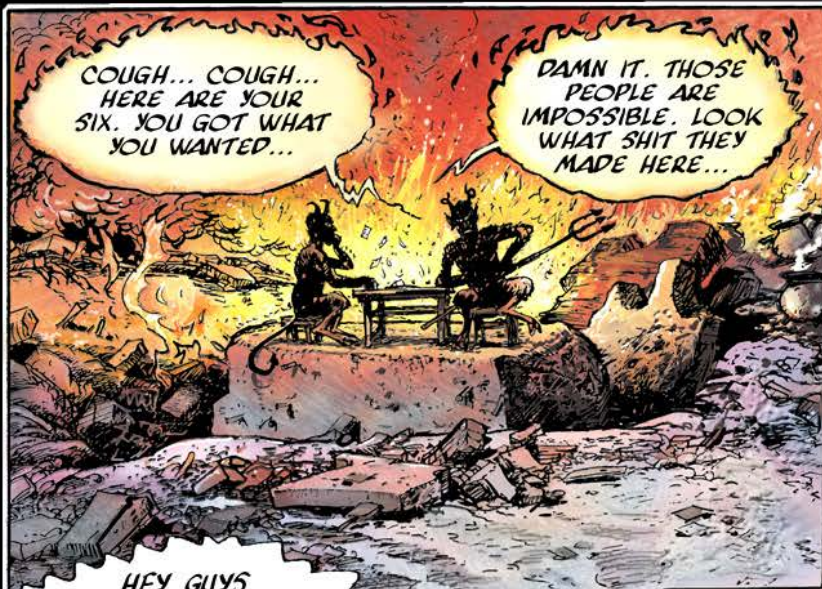


HE... HE... LET'S SEE HOW YOU LIKE THIS!

CO-COT...







COUGH... COUGH...
HERE ARE YOUR
SIX. YOU GOT WHAT
YOU WANTED...

DAMN IT. THOSE
PEOPLE ARE
IMPOSSIBLE. LOOK
WHAT SHIT THEY
MADE HERE...



COUGH...
COUGH...
AND WHY
NOT
BOIL THEM
ALTOGETHER
IN THE
CAULDRON !?

SHIT! THERE
ARE A COUPLE OF
BILLIONS OF THEM
LEFT... IT'S DIFFICULT
TO FIND A CAULDRON
THAT LARGE... BUT
WE'LL SORT IT
OUT ONE DAY ...

YESSS...
ANOTHER WAR
LIKE THIS AND
THEY'LL BE READY!
**ALL OF
THEM!**

HEY GUYS,
I KNOW YOU'D BE
SURPRISED, BUT I HAVE TO
TELL YOU SOMETHING. WE
ARE IN THE TWILIGHT
ZONE!!! FOR THE WHOLE
MONTH. AND THIS IS THE
DOORWAY TO
HELL.

I'M VERY
SURPRISED WITH
ALL MY TWENTY
MILLION BRAIN
CELLS
SCATTERED
OVER MY
ASS...

HELL!
THAT EXPLAINS IT,
LIEUTENANT... AND
WE WERE DYING TO
GET IN THERE.



AND THESE SIX I'LL
ROAST PERSONALLY ON
A SPIT! I PROMISE
THAT...

HELL OR NOT,
THERE IS NO DIFFERENCE...
LET'S SEE WHAT WE GOT
HERE... ONE RIFLE, THREE
BOMBS,
TEN BULLETS...

HEY
WILLIE
THE WAR
IS OVER!
OVER!!!
AND WE ARE
DEAD.

OVER ???

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT...
I WOULDN'T BE CALLED
WILLIE STONE-HEAD IF
I EVER GAVE UP. WE'LL
GET IN TOUCH WITH THE
RESISTANCE. HOPE THEY
EXIST HERE. AND THEN
WE'RE GONNA SHOW
OUR ENEMIES... AND
THEN...

...AND
THEN...
AND THEN...
AND THEN...

COO-COM?

THE END
Z. FAHEK
86.