



3

Conjurak

Pete Nguyen

Kostandin Kocaqi



Conjurak

created by
Pete Nguyen

Pete Nguyen

Writer, Letterer

Kostandin Kocaqi

Art, Cover

Conjurak is a romantic fantasy that follows failed writer, Trenton, as he makes friends when he is selected by a friendship bracelet called the "Conjurak." Together with an orc, elf, and nature fairy as his new friends, they avoid Magnus, the previous Conjurak, from his devious plans.

Issue 3

"The Bully"



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Conjurak. May 2020.

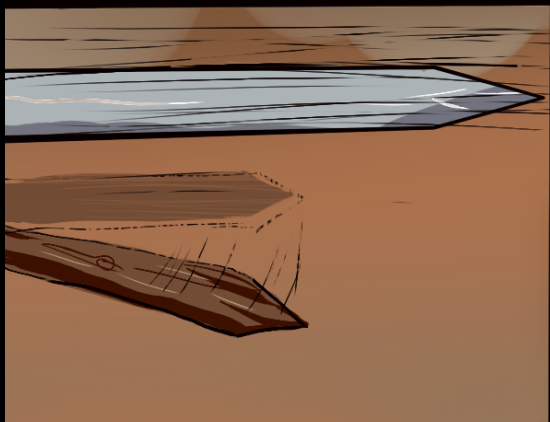
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A LONG TIME AGO.

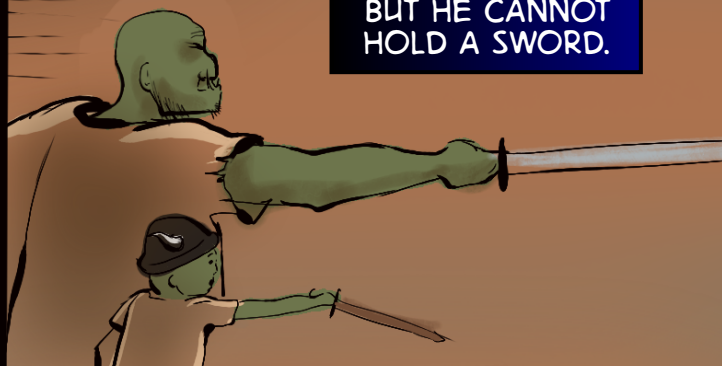
JUON AT 8
YEARS OLD...



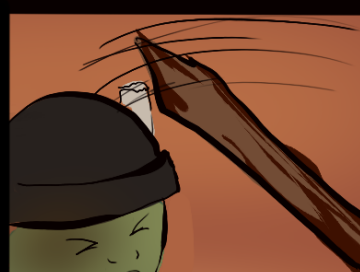
...COOKS AN
AMAZING FEAST.



BUT HE CANNOT
HOLD A SWORD.



BUT HIS
SISTER CAN.



HIS SISTER DOMINATES
TOURNAMENTS.



DAENA HAS EXCELLED FOUR OR FIVE
YEARS PAST HER AGE IN BATTLE PROWESS.



WHILE HIS DAD IS HAPPY FOR HIS
DAUGHTER, MOM LOOKS AT JUON
WITH MAJOR DISAPPOINTMENT.

YES.



TEENS.

ROGTHUN.
THE BEST FIGHTER.

YOU COOK LIKE
A **FEMALE**, JUON.

ZOGUZ.
ROGTHUN'S
GIRLFRIEND.

DAENA.
JUON'S
SISTER.

WOULD
YOU LIKE
TO GET
BEAT UP
BY ONE,
ROGTHUN?

BAH.

LET'S
GO.

I LOVE
YOUR
PIG
CAKES,
JUON.



NOW.

NO PROBLEM,
BIG BROTHER.

EVERYONE. THIS
IS MY LITTLE
SISTER, DAENA.

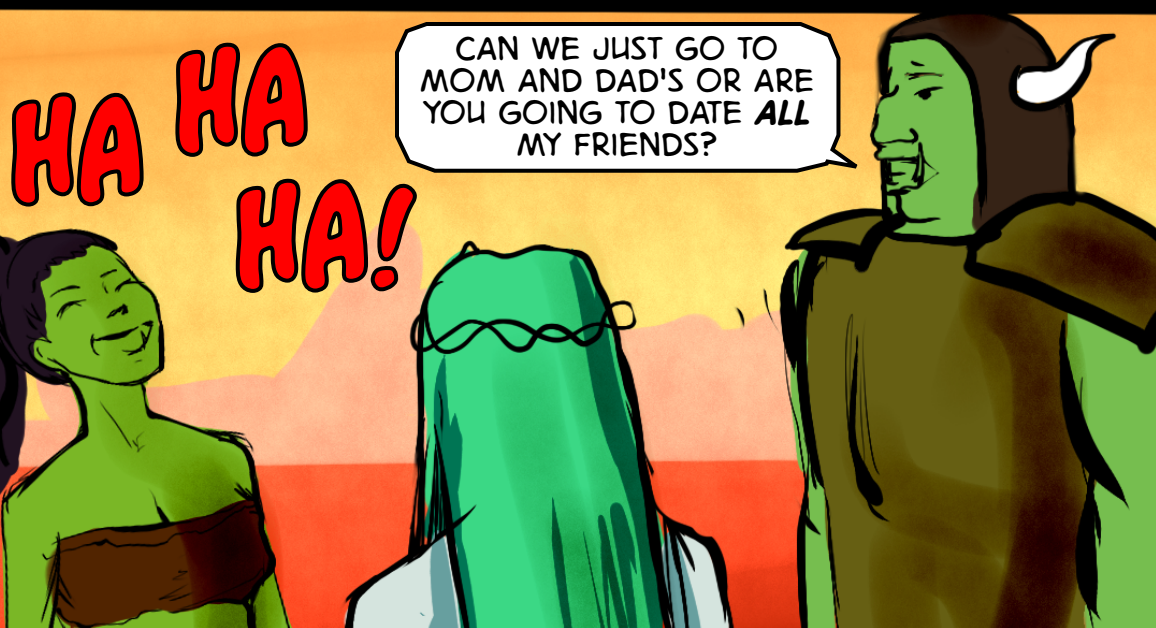
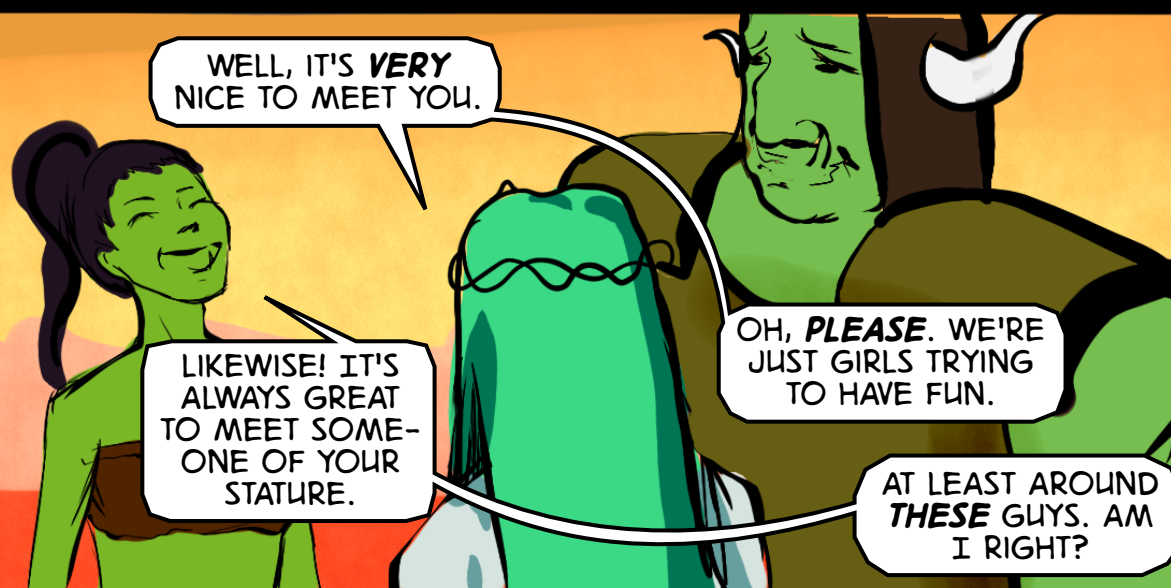
DAENA, THIS IS
MYRIN, QUEEN
AMARYLLIS, AND
THE CONJURAK,
TRENTON.

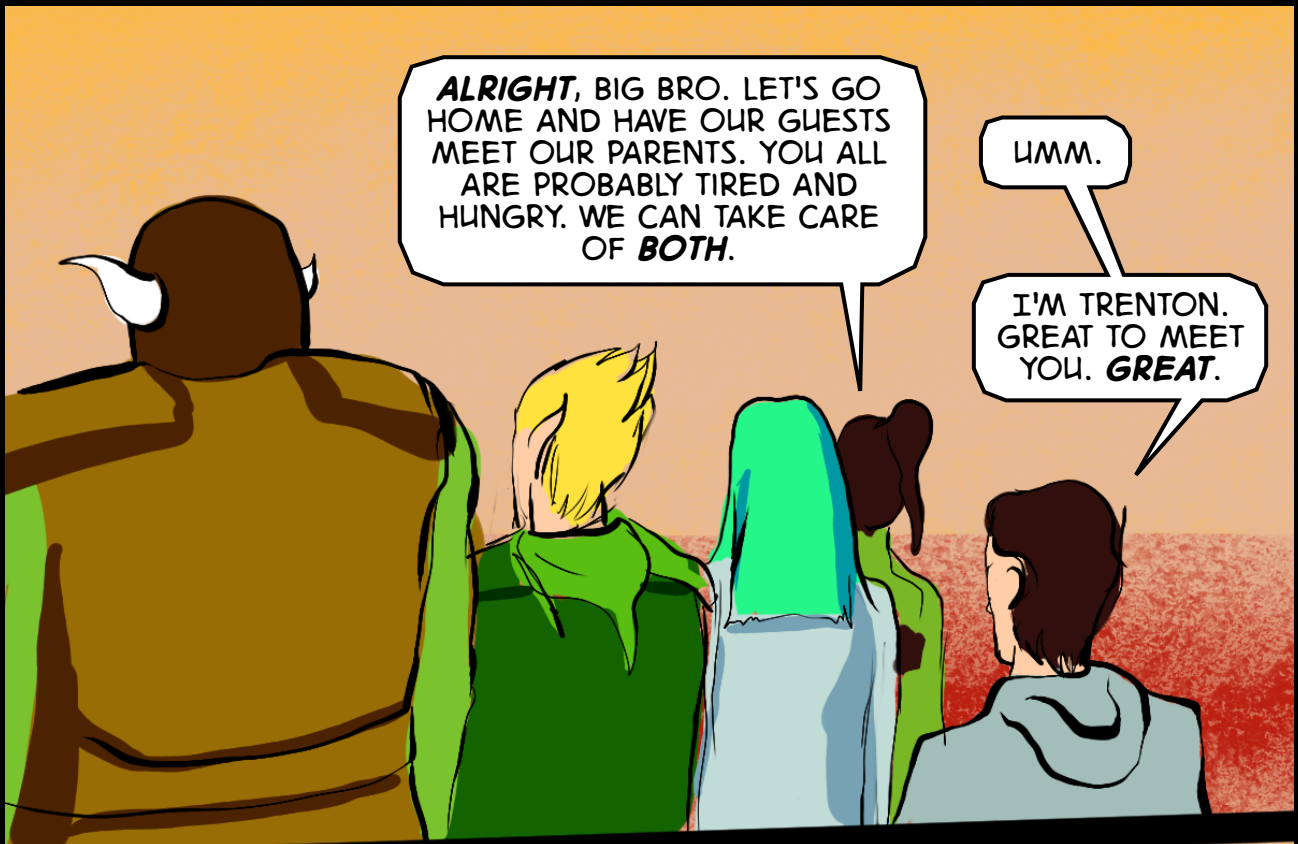
I MUST SAY, DAENA,
YOUR FIGHTING SKILL
IS AS **AMAZING**
AS YOUR BEAUTY.

WHY THANK YOU, MYRIN!
SUCH MANNERS. JUON,
WHY HAVE YOU NOT
TOLD ME ABOUT THIS
CHARMING YOUNG MAN?

WHAT? MYRIN. SHE'S MY
SIS, MAN. AND YOU'RE
AN **ELF**. THAT'S WEIRD.

NONSENSE. THE
ONLY THING
WEIRD IS THAT
YOU LACK
YOUR SISTER'S
GOOD LOOKS!





ALRIGHT, BIG BRO. LET'S GO HOME AND HAVE OUR GUESTS MEET OUR PARENTS. YOU ALL ARE PROBABLY TIRED AND HUNGRY. WE CAN TAKE CARE OF **BOTH**.

UMM.

I'M TRENTON. GREAT TO MEET YOU. **GREAT**.



CHEER UP, TRENTON.

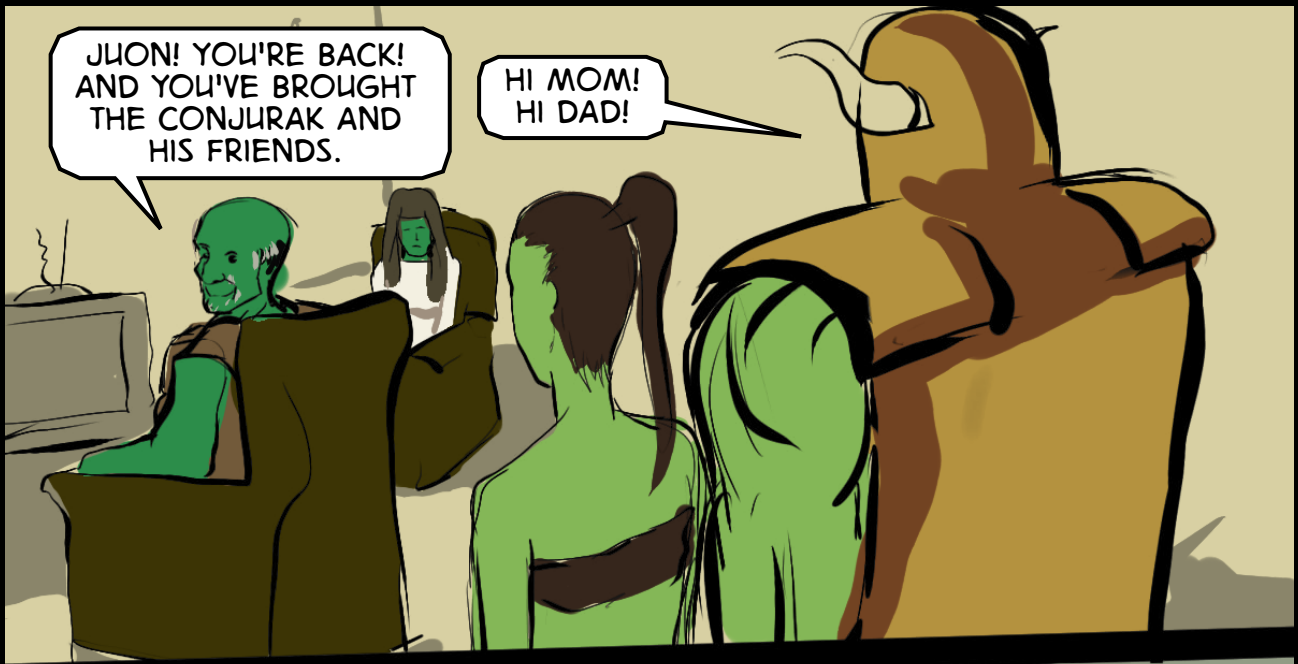
THIS ISN'T YOUR STORY.



JUON'S PARENT'S PLACE.



HEY MOM AND DAD! GUESS WHO'S BACK?



JUON! YOU'RE BACK!
AND YOU'VE BROUGHT
THE CONJURAK AND
HIS FRIENDS.

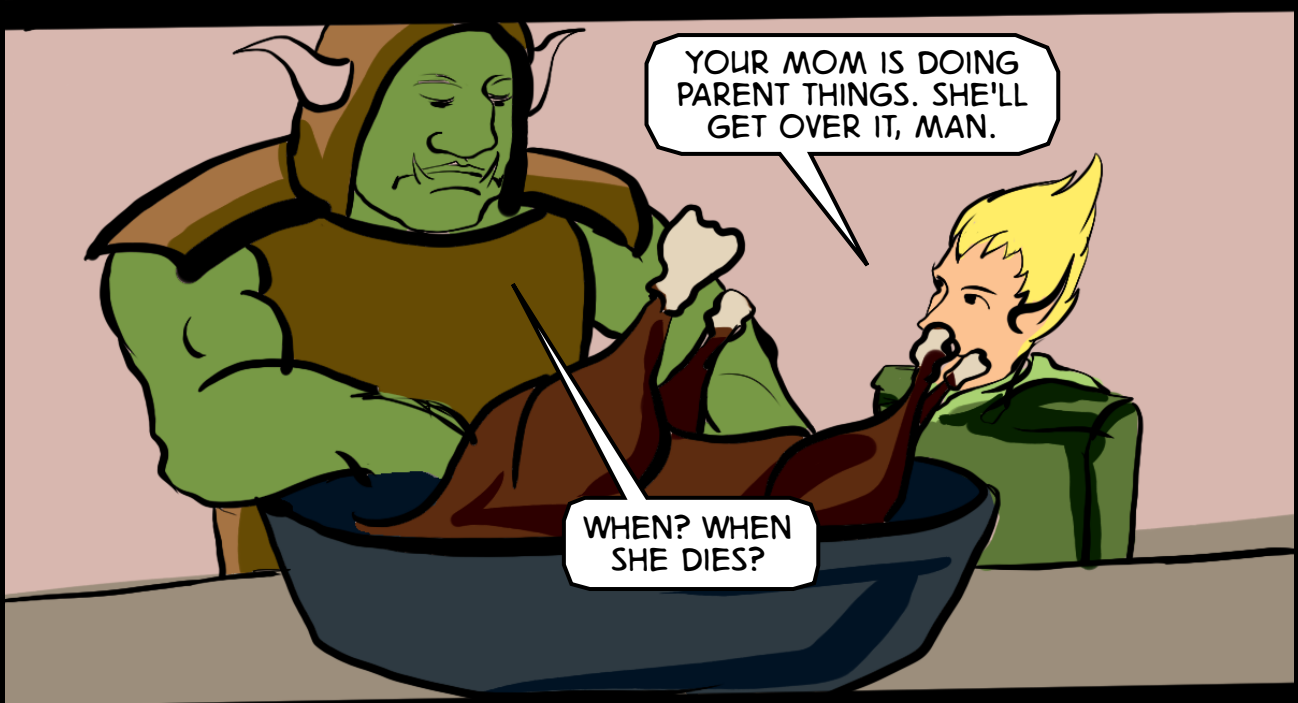
HI MOM!
HI DAD!



JUON.




WELL,
JUON-- AS THE
GREATEST
COOK IN
REALM, YOU
MUST MAKE
ONE OF YOUR
AMAZING
MEALS IN
CELEBRATION
OF YOUR
RETURN.





AND HERE IS
THE PRIZE FOR
PATIENCE!



GEEZ, JUON!
THIS IS AMAZING!
RIGHT, MA'AM?

≧GRUNT≦

THERE'S SOMETHING
SPECIAL ABOUT THESE
PIG CAKES!



I SENSE IT
AS WELL!



THE SECRET IS
THAT I ADD A LITTLE
FRESH ROSEMARY--



**KNOCK
KNOCK**

A comic panel showing a scene with three characters. In the foreground, the back of a bald man's head is visible; he has green skin and is wearing a brown tunic. He is looking towards two other characters in the background. These two characters are King Rogthun and his companion, both with green skin and small red horns. They are wearing orange tunics. The background is a simple orange and red gradient. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the bald man, one from King Rogthun, and one from his companion.

MAY I HELP YOU,
GENTLEMEN?

KING ROGTHUN
REQUESTS THE PRESENCE
OF THE CONJURAK AND HIS
COMPANIONS.

A REQUEST FROM
THE KING IS **ALWAYS**
AN HONOR. WE'LL
PUT THIS MEAL ON
HOLD FOR ANOTHER
NIGHT.



KING ROGTHUN'S THRONE ROOM.

A large, green-skinned, muscular man with a ponytail and a gold earring sits on a purple throne. He is looking at a woman in a white robe who is standing in front of him. The background is a solid red color.


IT IS, OF COURSE,
AN **HONOR** TO MEET
THE NEW CONJURAK.

A wide shot of the throne room. King Rogthun is on his throne, and the woman in the white robe is standing in front of him. In the foreground, three people are seen from behind, looking towards the throne. The background is a solid red color.

YES. WELL, THE
HONOR IS OURS.

I DO APOLOGIZE
THAT I SENT A
WHELP LIKE
JUON TO YOU.

ACTUALLY, I AM
GRATEFUL THAT
YOU'VE SENT
ME A GIFT OF
A FRIEND LIKE
JUON. HE'S BEEN
RATHER USEFUL
IN MANY WAYS
THAT ISN'T
OBVIOUS
TO MOST.

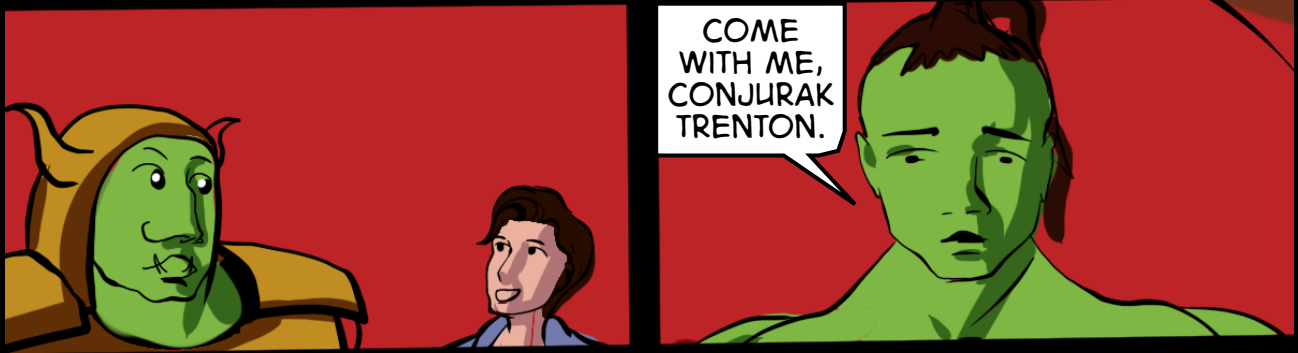
Two close-up panels of King Rogthun. The top panel shows him from the chest up, looking slightly to the side. The bottom panel shows him from the chest up, looking directly at the viewer with a slight smile.

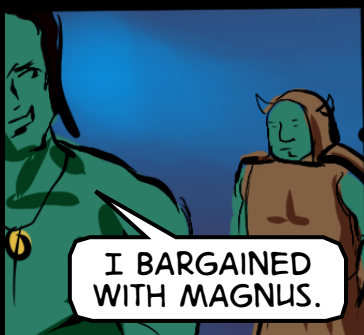
I'M SURE
HE HAS.

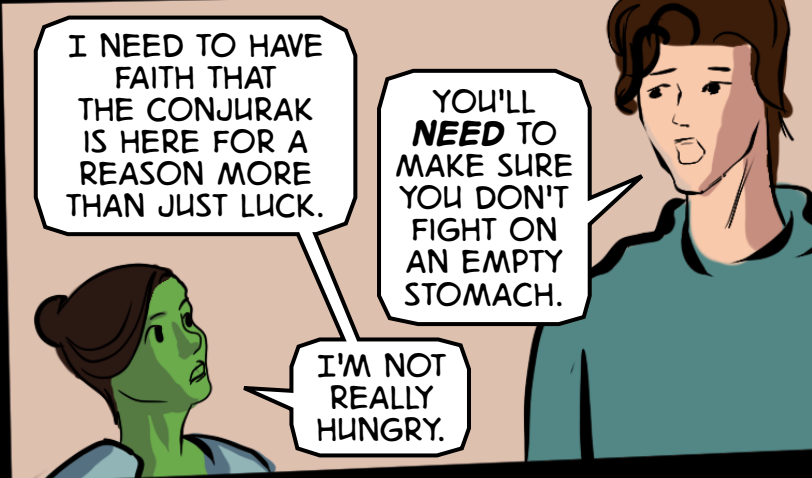
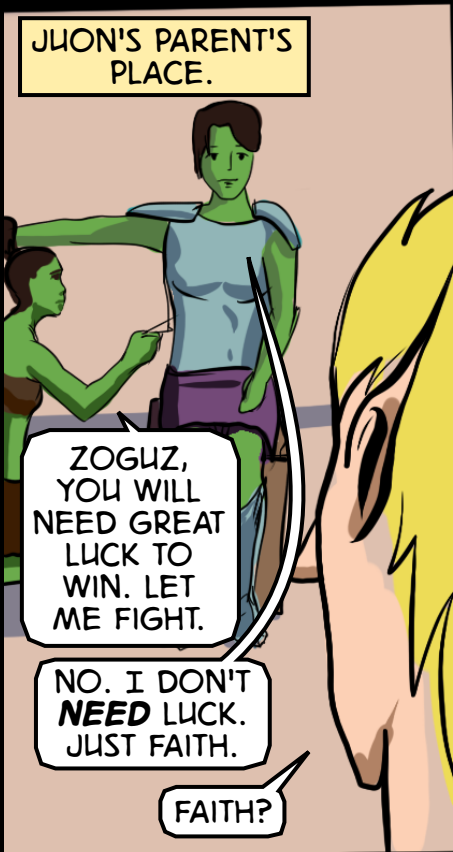
SPEAKING OF
THE LACK OF
OBVIOUS
THINGS, I'VE
SUMMONED
YOU HERE
BECAUSE I
HAVE SOME-
THING TO
SHOW YOU.

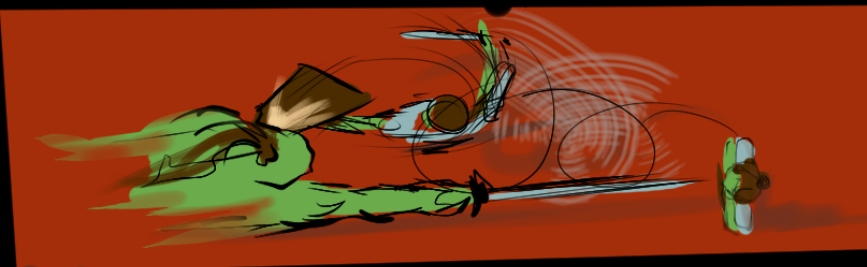
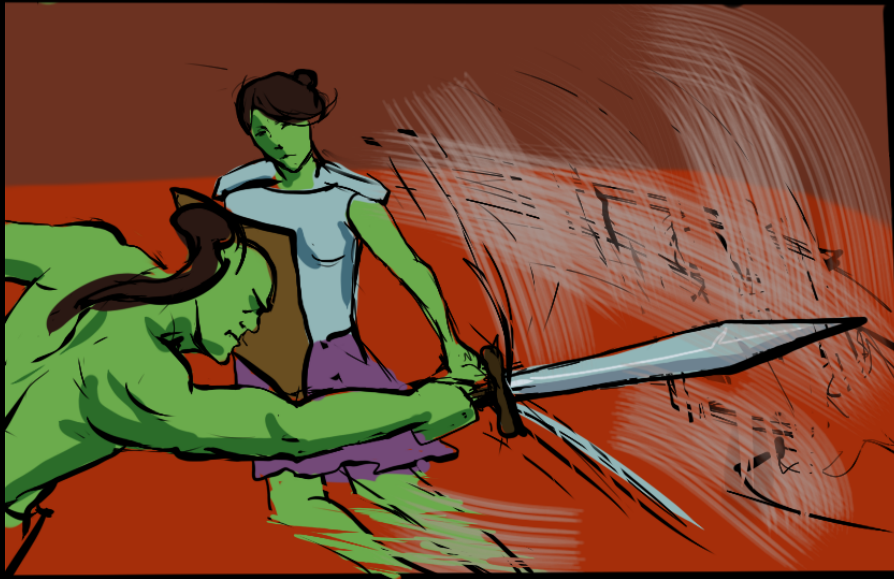


COME
WITH ME,
CONJURAK
TRENTON.









WELL, THAT'S A SURPRISE.



ORCS DO NOT GET POWERFUL ON POLITICS ALONE.

HOW?

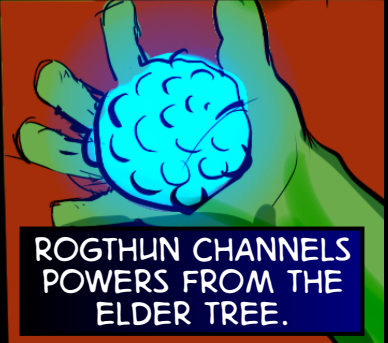


INDEED.

BUT SOMETIMES THEY DO.



ROGTHUN CHANNELS POWERS FROM THE ELDER TREE.



I CAN'T MOVE!

ROGTHUN IS NOT FIGHTING FAIR!



BY RULE, **ALL** COMBAT IS FAIR.

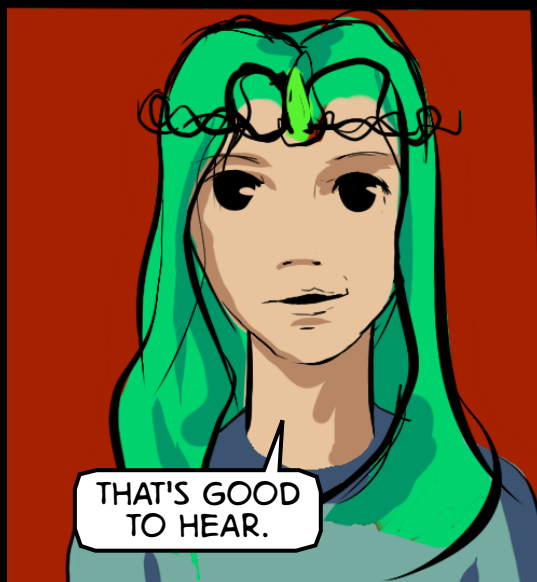


YOU **ALL** HEARD THE STATESMAN.

YOU'RE MY **PROPERTY**. AND I TOSS YOU LIKE THE **TRASH** YOU ARE.



ALL COMBAT IS FAIR.



THAT'S GOOD
TO HEAR.



WHAT HAPPENED?

THE SECRET IS A LITTLE
FRESH ROSEMARY--



ZOGUZ IS NOW
SOLE RULER OF
THE ORC REALM.

AND SO, THIS
IS HOW ZOGUZ
BECAME THE NEW
RULER OF THE
ORC REALM.

BUT AS ONE FRIEND'S
PROBLEM IS RESOLVED,
ANOTHER FRIEND'S
PROBLEM EMERGES...

LATER.

MYRIN! WHAT'S UP?

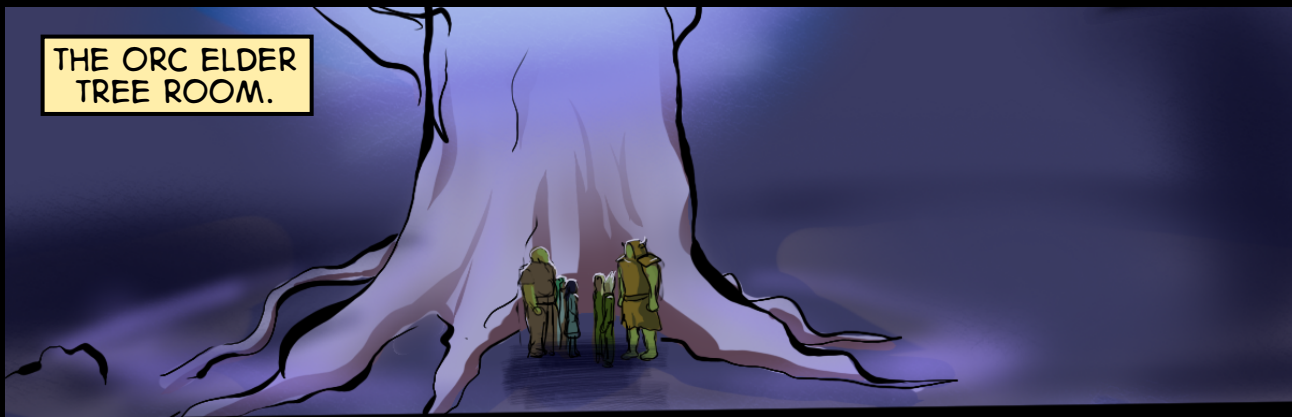
IT'S MY FATHER.
HE'S VERY ILL. I
MUST GO BACK TO
THE ELF REALM.

CARE TO
UNSUMMON
ME?

NONSENSE. WE'RE
COMING ALONG.
WE'RE **FRIENDS**,
AREN'T WE?

YEAH. I GUESS
WE ARE. EVEN IF
WE ARE ALL THE
WORST OF OUR
KIND, WE CAN
BE THE WORST
TOGETHER.

THE ORC ELDER
TREE ROOM.



UHM.

HI.

COME BACK
SAFE, JUON.



SMOOCH



MAGNUS. ROGTHUN HAS FALLEN.
THE CONJURAK AND HIS SUMMONED
TRAVEL TO THE ELF REALM NEXT.



MAGNUS'S
LABORATORY.

ROGTHUN'S DEATH *IS*
UNFORTUNATE. BUT THE ELF
REALM IS WHERE WE CAN GET
AMARYLLIS. FOLLOW THEM.

CLICK

SO...

ARE YOU READY
TO HELP ME
ONCE AGAIN...

...TANNER?

THIS TIME WILL
BE EVEN *EASIER*.

