Stupid Comix



From my Drunk Life volume 2 Deux!

by Lily O'Donnell

Comix as they appear

I'm too lazy for page #'s

INTRODUCTION

"CREEP OF WEEK: EPISODE 1"

"Piss Slut of Trader Joe's"

"INC: Special Report"

"Minneapolis - St. Paul Diary Comix Dec. 22, 2025"



Introduction

welcome to another edition of stupid comics from my dumb life. my life is still dumb and these comics are still stupid. i love both my stupid comics and my dumb life. a dumb life is the best life. a story is a way to hold on to life just a lil bit longer which is what i do here with these little stories. i hope you enjoy them as much as i enjoyed drawing them and living them. i like going insane, having an adventure, being in a room filled with people i don't know and being in a room filled with people i do know. i love being aimless for an evening or a week and seeing where i end up. i like being a baby journalist exploring and taking notes on a new place for a future audience. i'm always writing my life into a story for later but they usually don't make the page. here are a few that escaped my brain. thanks for reading as always! please find me online at @prittykittylily on instagram. my website is lilycomixqueen.com (very humble website address) or email me at l.odonnell1234@gmail.com. i am always searching for more pen pals and i have a print newsletter i send out about every 6 months w "unhinged updates." if you wanna be added to this please message me on instagram or email me. i prefer print media/communication but don't wanna put my mailing address here! You never know whose guna read these things!! also i am looking for people particularly to talk about the slits with and esoteric jazz and reggae and YouTube performance art video recommendations. I am always studying synchronicity and currently really into mantras and EFT tapping so if anyone wants to write letters about this, I would love that! Much love ~~~ Lily O'Donnell



CREEP OF THE WEEK: EPISODE 1

MY OLD MANAGER MARC

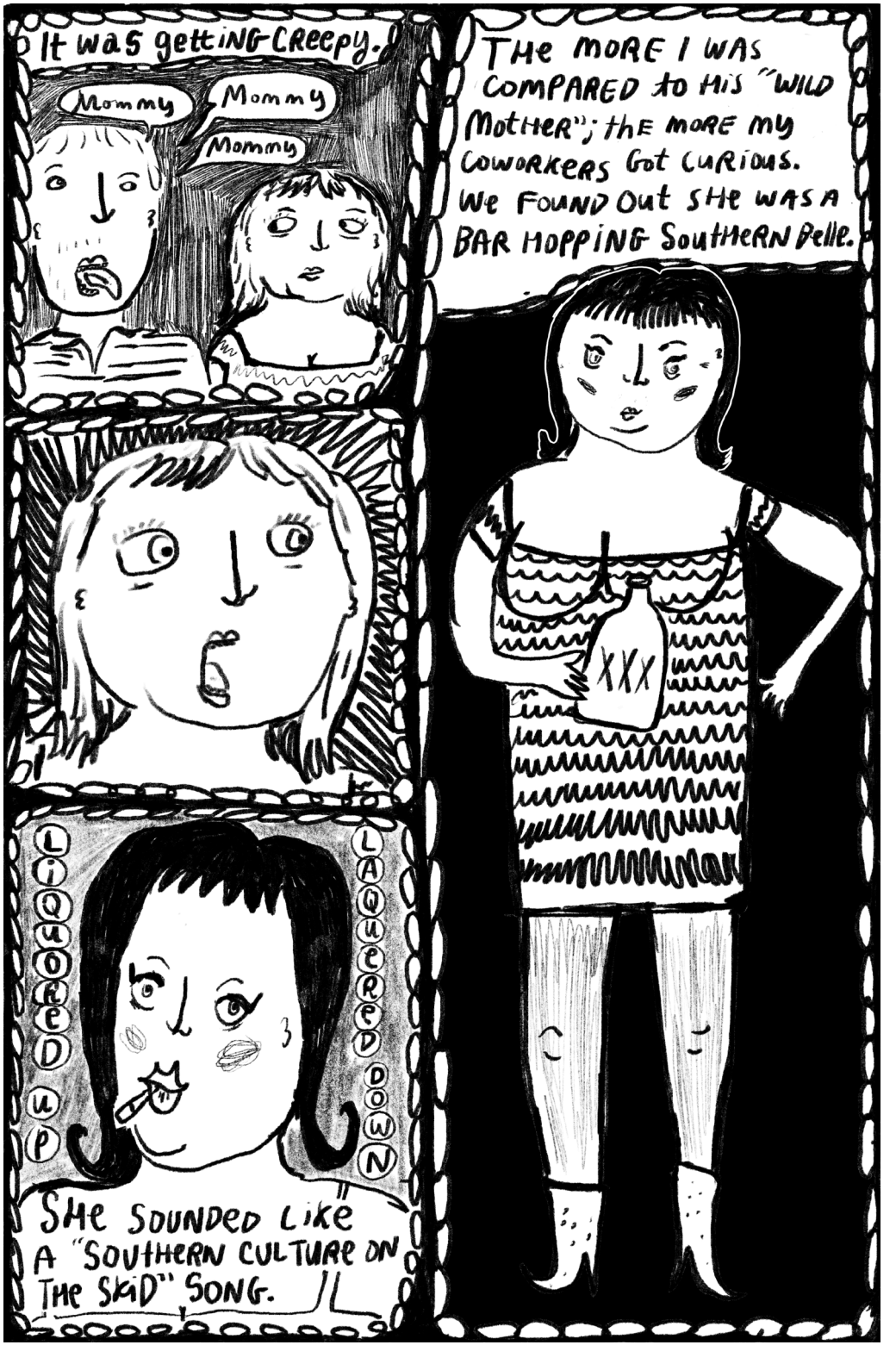



He WANTED US to POUR BEER IN BULK FOR EFFICENCY...
GOING Flat
He CHANGED everyone's SCHEDULES.
HOW COME I'M NOT WORKING MONDAYS ANYMORE? I'VE BEEN WORKING MONDAYS FOR THREE YEARS!
WELL, SO+SO WORKS MUCH HARDER, SO I THOUGHT He DESERVED it more.
He WAS A PAIN IN the ASS.
IF YA GOT time to LEAN...
FUCK OFF
He TOOK AN ODD LIKING TO ME. I THINK it's BECAUSE I STAYED AFTER SOMETIMES AND DRANK BEERS WITH HIM AND ASKED HIM ABOUT HIS LIFE.
SO, WHERE DID YOU LIVE BEFORE PORTLAND???


One day, After closing, my coworker & I were debating who would leave early. Someone has to stay later while everyone leaves the bar. It's usually decided amically by staff.
I have a show I wanted to check out!
No worries, I need the hours.
Bye!
DAVID BERMAN
Now, Marc had to lay down the law.
Actually, it'll be up to me who leaves early!
Rick, you can go!
Which one of us is he punishing?

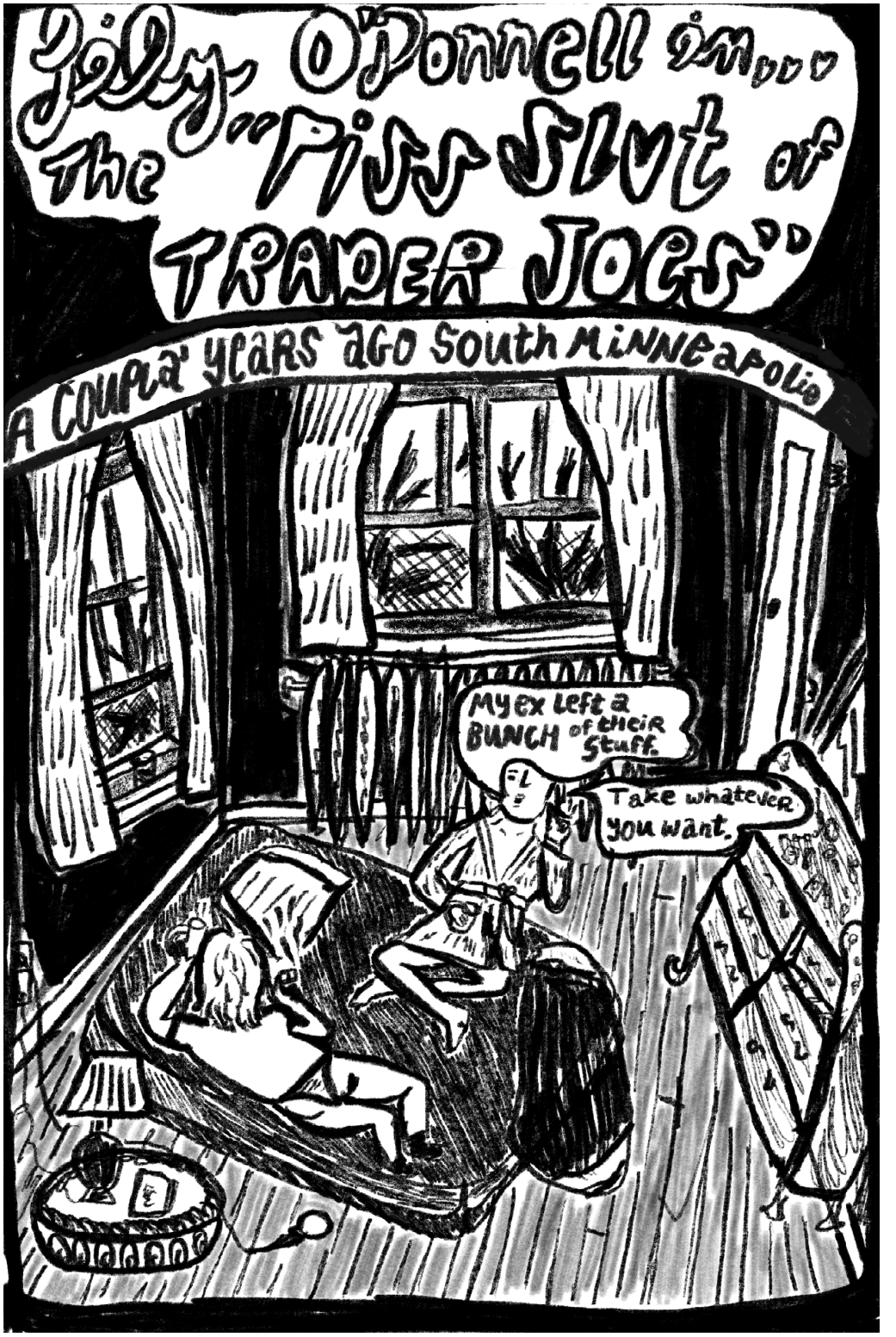

Now that I'm ALONE with Him...
OF COURSE, I JUST HAPPEN to be WEARING ONE OF MY BOOBLICIOUS DRESSES.
You look just like my Mother IN THAT DRESS
SHE WAS A WILD, WILD WOMAN
oh,
WOW
Ok.

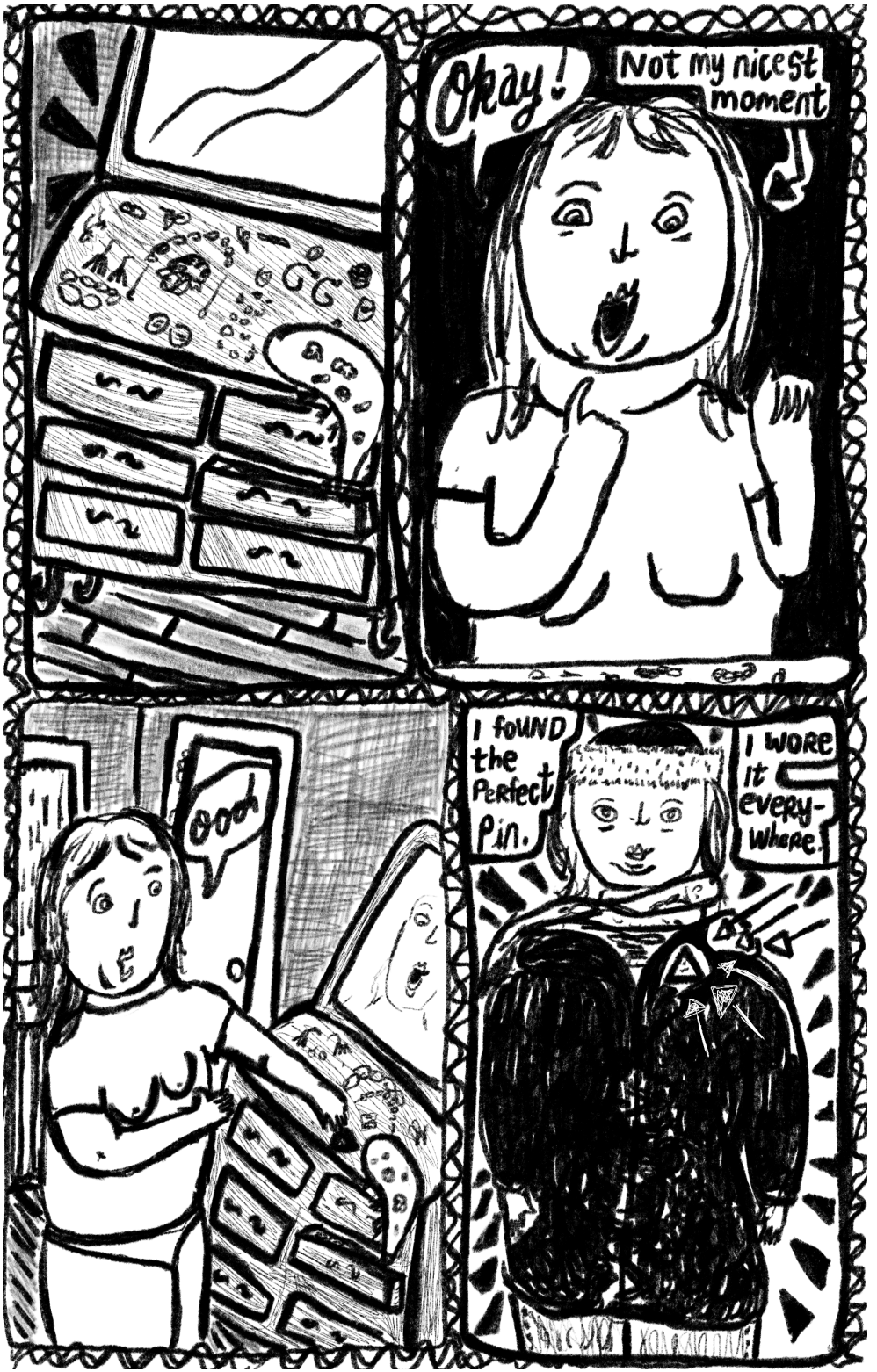

THEN IT BEGAN COMING UP EVERY SHIFT...
WOAH, YOU MUST BE RAIDING MY MAMA'S CLOSET!
YOU REALLY ARE THE SPITTING IMAGE OF HER.
I BET LILY'S FAVORITE DRINK IS A LONG ISLAND ICED TEA.
WHO TF R U?
SHE LIKES ALL THE ALCOHOL!
JUST LIKE MY MOTHER!


It was getting creepy.
Mommy
Mommy
Mommy
LIQUORED UP
LAQUERED DOWN
She sounded like a "Southern Culture on the Skid" song.
The more I was compared to his "wild mother"; the more my coworkers got curious. We found out she was a bar hopping Southern Belle.
XXX


THEN, A COWORKER FOUND OUT THAT MARC'S MOTHER WAS NOT JUST A TOTAL ROCK-N-ROLLER...
OH YEAH, MY MOTHER, SHE WAS LOCKED UP WHEN I WAS QUITE YOUNG.
BUT, SHE SPENT HIS CHILDHOOD IN JAIL!
SHE GOT INTO A FIGHT AT THE DIVE BAR.
BANG
...AND SHE SHOT SOMEBODY STRAIGHT IN THE HEAD!

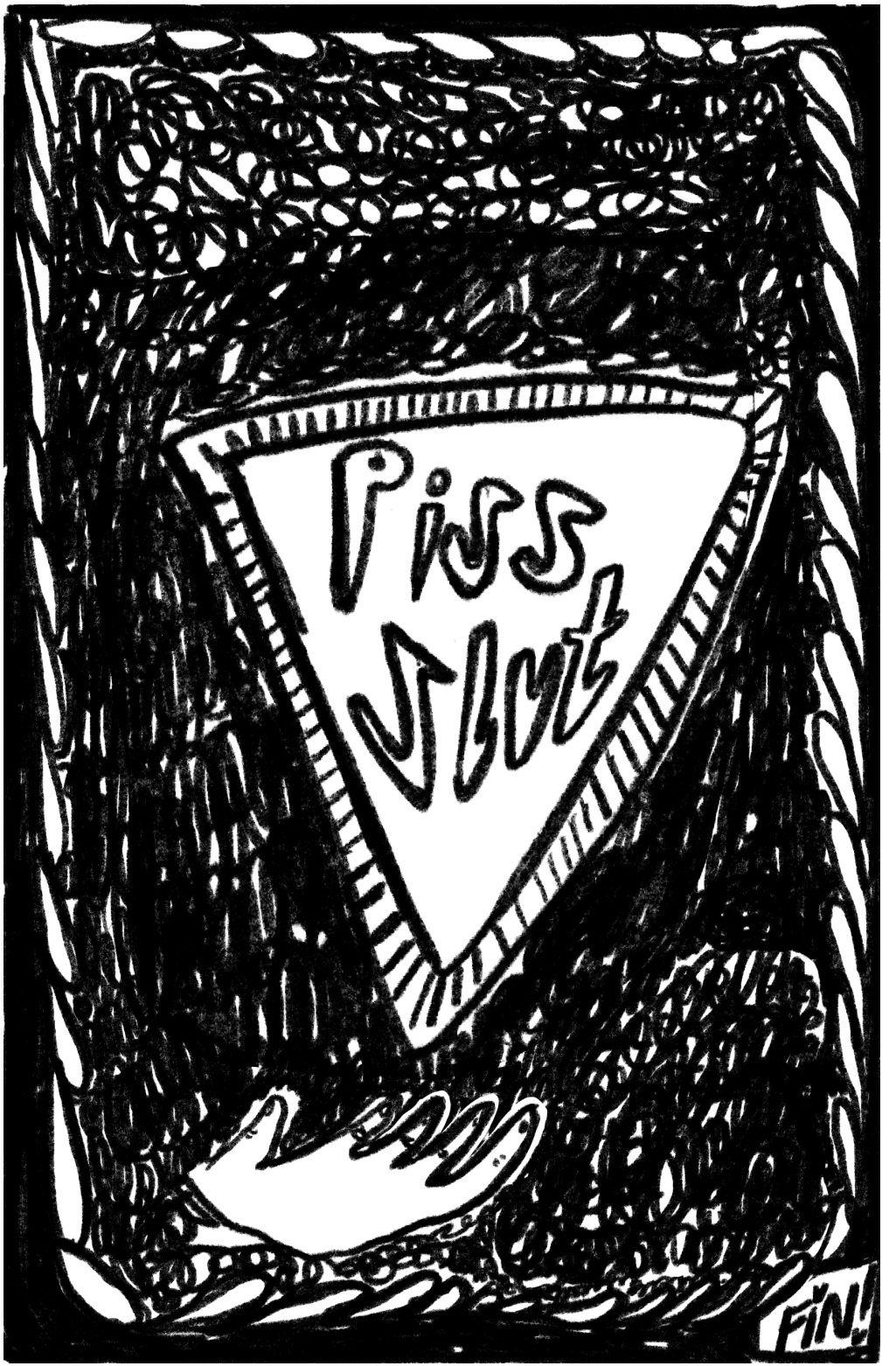

MARC WAS SOON FIRED.
We all HATED him!!
WHILE MARC HAD to GO, I WISH HIS MOTHER COULD OF STAYED.
IF I COULD BE eerily SIMILAR to ANYONE's MOM; a jail BIRD, SOUTHERN, WILD LADY in a TIGHT DRESS - is exactly who I'll always aspire to Be!
THE END!


Jolly O'Donnell and the "Piss Slut of TRADER JOES"
A couple years ago South Minneapolis
My ex left a BUNCH of their stuff.
Take whatever you want.

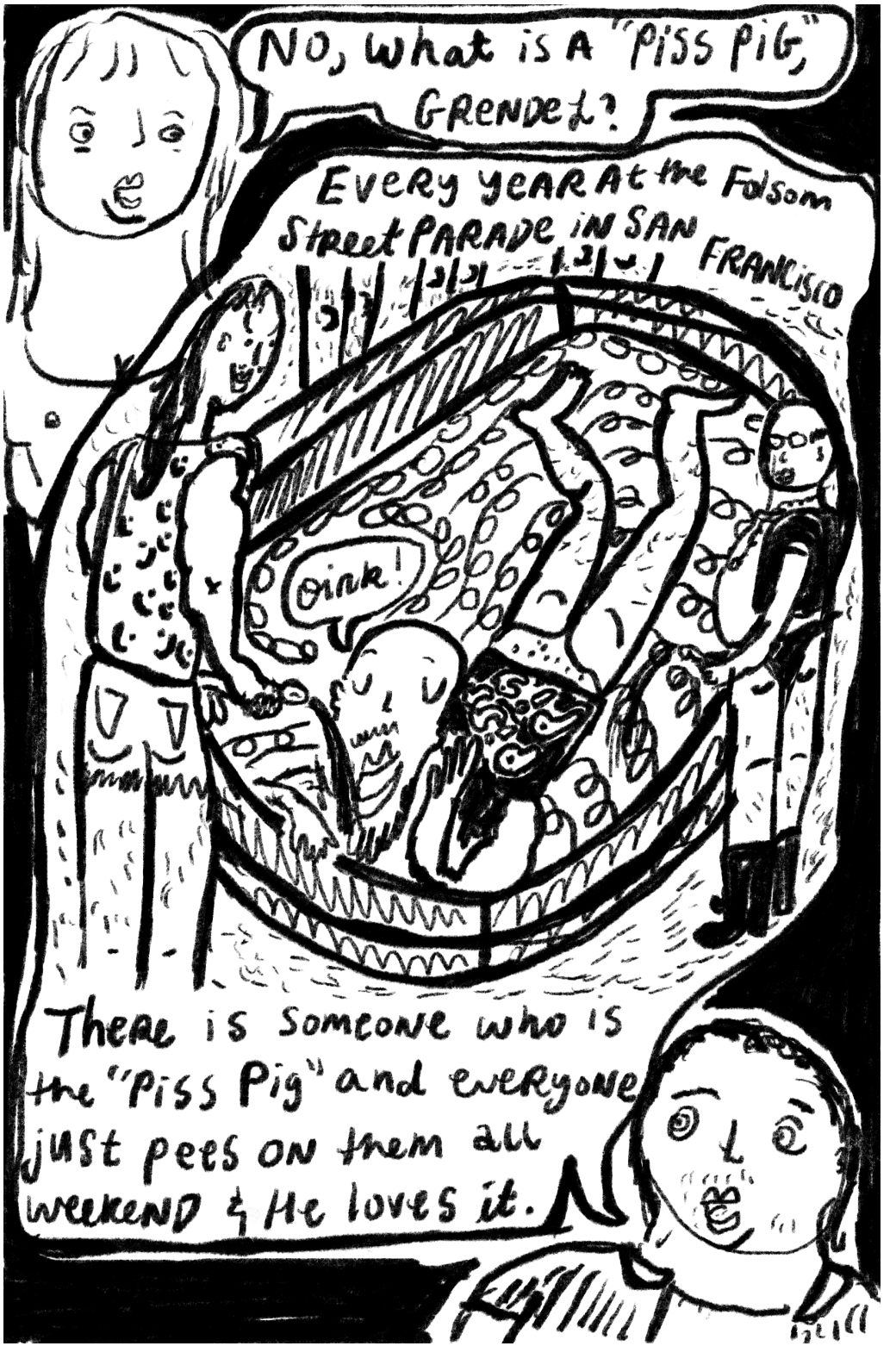

Okay!
Not my nicest moment
Oooh
I found the perfect pin.
I wore it everywhere.


SHORTLY AFTER..
TRADER JOE'S
I RAN into my CHILDHOOD FRIEND'S MOM, WHO I HADN'T SEEN in YEARS.


We chatted for a long time...
I realized she wasn't making eye contact with me.
Oh yeah, my Mom's good, my Dad is too... blah blah
I forgot I even had it on.
Her eyes didn't leave my pin.
For college, I moved to Canada... Just back for a little bit! ...


Piss
Slut
FIN!


GRENDEL EPILOGUE!!!!!!!!
boooooo
At the BACK OF OUR MOVIE THEATRE JOB the OTHER DAY...
AND GUESS WHAT the PIN SAID!!
SANITIZER
Let me GUESS... PISS PIG?
my BFF GREN-DEL
My STORIES R too PREDICTABLE
No... PISS SLUT!
I CRACK MYSELF UP!
HAVE YOU HEARD OF a PISS PIG?

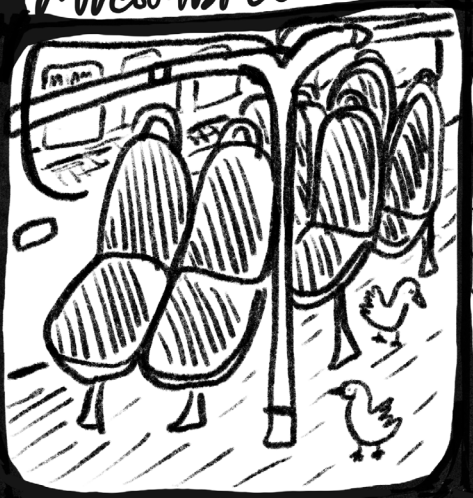

NO, What is A "PISS PIG" GRENDEL?
EVERY YEAR At the Folsom Street PARADE IN SAN FRANCISCO
Oink!
There is Someone who is the "Piss Pig" and everyone just pees on them all weekend & He loves it.


Piss Slut
Oink! oink!
One Day, maybe me- The Piss Slut of TRADER Joe's
AND the Piss Pig OF tHE Folsom Street PARADE
We will meet and Be dN Love Somehow..
Piss Pig
He's So FREE!
Excuse me, SIR!
Piss Slut


MayBe, Some of the WRONGS of this cruel world will be cosmically realigned. In some imperceptible way, the COURSE of human history forever changed. Perhaps, some peace & Harmony CAN PREVAIL!
I WANT tHE WORLD to PEE ON US TOGETHER, BABY.
I DO!
OR... me too!
PISS SLUT
THE END-END.

The International Noise Conference Special Report

Miami, Florida Feb. 6 + 7, 2026





I arrived in Miami around 10am after an overnight flight from Portland. I waited on the train to go to my hostel. I felt frumpy in my black jeans & jean jacket next to the palm trees.






Hello!
When I arrived to the Hostel, I had beat the lady who ran it there. A guy who was sitting in the court-yard let me in and it was alarming and a little charming how happy he was to see me.
Oh! Are you staying here?
I'm from Tunisia- oh you've heard of it. Woah! I'm here in US 4 years now! I work in Miami on a Ship!
You've never been on a ship!
How old are you? 27! No,.. you look 20, 22! Woah, its Nice to meet you!
mmmhmmm ya ya yes ooh ha


The lady in charge arrived shortly.
Sorry, sorry I'm late
Where are you from, Li-Li?
Portland, Oregon
PORTLAND, OREGON, CANADA?!!
She was extremely cute and small.
Hostel Rules 1.) NO DRUGS 2.) NO DRINKING
No, Portland, Oregon, USA. It's in the corner of the USA
Li-Li, where you're from has ALOT of hisssstory.
Hostel Rules 1.) NO DRUGS DRINKING
Her smile made me feel safe and at home.


The lady in charge arrived shortly.
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Portland, Oregon, Canada?!?
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Hostel Rules 1.) No drugs 2.) No drinking
Li-Li, where you're from has alot of hisstorys.
Hostel Rules 1.) No drugs 2.) No drinking
No, Portland, Oregon, USA. It's in the corner of the USA
Her smile made me feel safe and at home.


THOUGH, I'M NOT SURE I'M SAFE OR AT HOME HERE.
Hostel Rules
NO DRINKING!
Let Me Show you AROUND
HERE'S THE BATHROOMS.
RULES
Make sure you have your Bag!
DONT GO ANYWHERE WITHOUT YOUR BAG, LILI!
THE HOSTEL WAS ADVERTISED AS AN "ART HOSTEL", BUT THERE WAS VERY LITTLE ART ON THE WALLS.
HERE'S YOUR ROOM
DONT LEAVE VALUEABLES IN YOUR ROOM.


THE NEIGHBORHOOD I'M IN IS FILLED WITH FLOCKS OF WILD ROOSTERS.
SQUAK
"BAD DOG"
WOOF WOOF
SQUAK
EVERY YARD HAS A FAT DOG GUARDING IT. THE ROOSTERS AND THE DOGS RUN INTO EACHOTHER AND FIGHT ALL THE TIME. IT CREATES AN INTRESTING, CONSTANT CACOPHANY.

Later, I UBER to THE INTERNATIONAL NOISE CONFERENCE (INC). I GAVE A LOOSE COMMITMENT to BE A MERCH GIRL FOR my GIRLFRIEND WHO WAS PLAYING.





THE SHOW IS FILLED WITH AMAZING WEIRDOS. I'm PARTICULARLY DRAWN to the RESIN JEWELRY.



See "Piss Slut of TRADER Joe's"

We set up my girlfriend's merch in the bathroom. She's doing palm readings, tarot readings, selling zines, etc. We label the lady's room as now "the lady's lounge."



I bounce between the "lady's lounge", watching the acts, smoking outside & of course... flirting with old men










I MEEt Tom, a tall MAN iN A WASTE MANAGEMENT Outfit. He's SomewHERE Between 45-75 AND I fell iN LOVE QUICKLY.
So, WHERE ya FROM? ya ENJOYIN' THE Miami Heat ???
WARM EYES
No, it's cold!
Bh, its COLD!
Have you found any DEAD iGUANAS yet?
They fall out DA TREES & JUST lie there, fat. They START TO LOOSE THEIR COLOR. They Beautiful.
The City of Miami gathers the Dead ONES every year.
AND Resells 'em to the TRINIDADIANS
They call 'em The Chicken of The Sea!
HAHA!!
It's WEIRD!! But with some Butter & SPICE..
RIP to all the DEAD IGUANAS


We spoke for awhile. He was really popular.
THIS Guy A My-Amee LeReND!
So, Lily, Lily of the Valley, tell me a joke. I wanna hear you LAUGH
Extremely Vain
haha STAP
You've got such a beautiful laugh.
Eventually, I have to go to help DARCY with her tarot card readings.
Why don't you come inside and get a tarot reading?
TAROT??
We are the TAROT CARDS!
ENLIGHTENED


I WAS BACK WITH DAME DARCY AND WATCHED HER DO TAROT AND PALM READINGS.
Pick three cards.
I used a microphone to be heard over the sound of HARSH Noise
I'M SEEING LOVE IN YOUR FUTURE!!
OH! THIS LINE HERE! You're gunna be FAMOUS!
A RICH MAN is coming!
A YOUNG MAN is coming!
AN OLD MAN is coming!
EVERYONE'S ABOUT TO meet a man...
Oh, you have a young ElfiAN MAN coming!
Oh?
WELL... who doesn't want to BE ABOUT to meet a man!

Soon, DARCY performed. There was some stress as the sound guy had disappeared.

I mean... the Sound Guy named RAT left to get pizza hours ago & has DISSAPEARED. which, you know, MAKES SENSE b/c of what we've seen of you know... SUBWAY RATS

But the show went on...

I watched more acts. One of my favorite being a free jazz, noise, performance art act called, "EARS & HORNS".



The NEXT DAY... I EXPLORE MIAMI BY BIKE. I LOVE LITTLE HAITI AND ALL THE VOODOO BOTANICAS.





I HAVEN'T BEEN IN A PLACE WHERE I'M GETTING SO CAT-CALLED IN A WHILE.

MY FAVORITE PLACE WAS A WHOLESALE STORE BY MY HOSTEL.





I BUY JESUS FANS FOR EVERYONE BACK IN PORTLAND

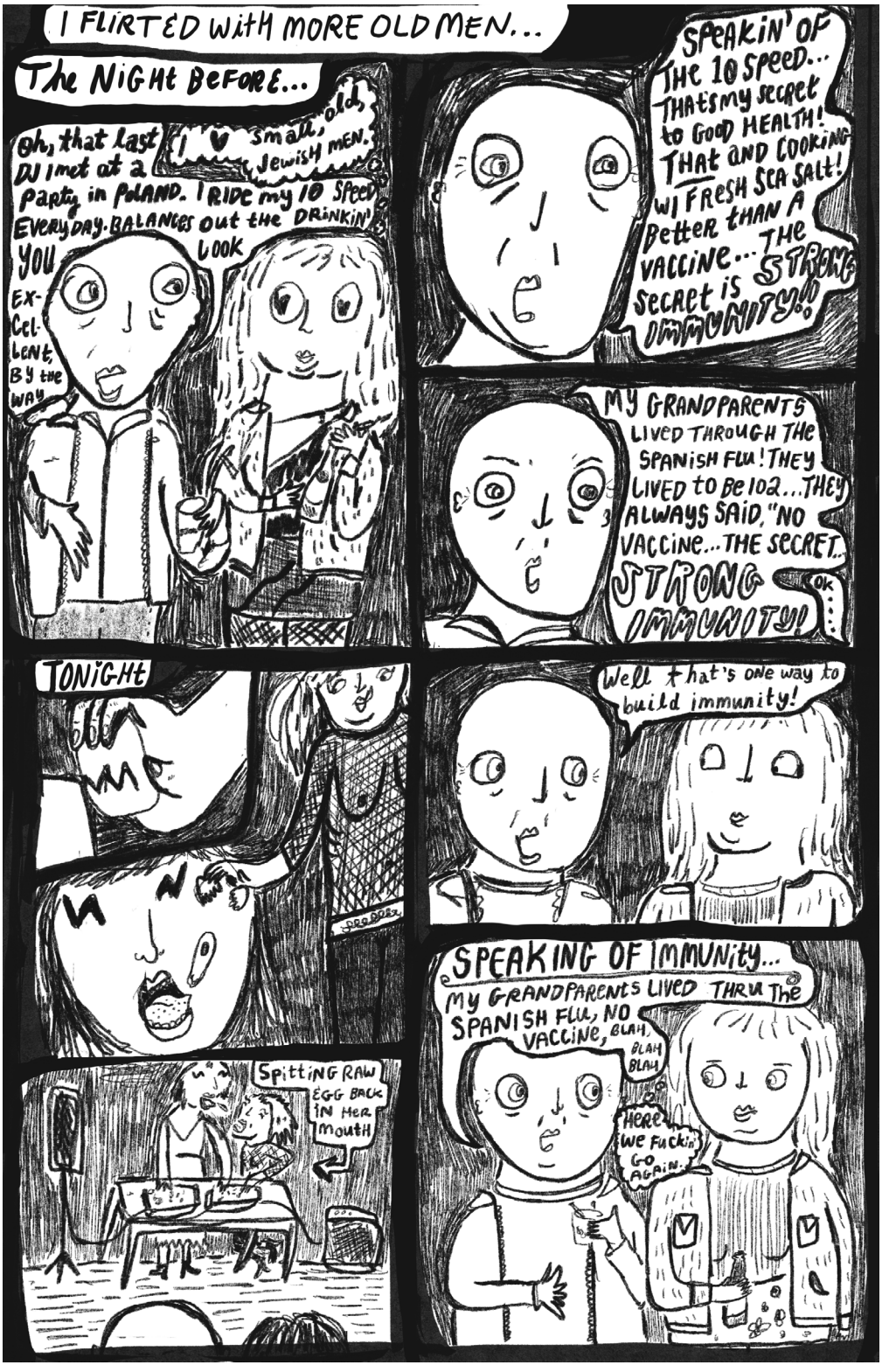


I RETURNED LATER IN THE NIGHT TO THE INC, FOR MY SECOND & FINAL DAY; AND THE FINAL NIGHT OF THE FESTIVAL.



MY GIRLFRIEND LEFT MIAMI, SO I WAS THERE ON MY OWN. THE PERFORMANCES WERE MORE WILD & THERE WAS A FRANTIC ENERGY TO EVERYTHING.




I FLIRTED WITH MORE OLD MEN...
The NIGHT BEFORE...
Oh, that last DJ I met at a party in POLAND. I RIDE my 10 Speed EVERY DAY. BALANCES out the DRINKIN'
I ♥ small, old, Jewish MEN.
YOU
EX-CEL-LENT, BY the WAY
LOOK
SPEAKIN' OF THE 10 SPEED... THAT'S my SECRET to GOOD HEALTH! THAT and COOKING WI FRESH SEA SALT! Better than A VACCINE... THE SECRET is STRONG IMMUNITY!!
MY GRANDPARENTS LIVED THROUGH THE SPANISH FLU! THEY LIVED to BE 102... THEY ALWAYS SAID, "NO VACCINE... THE SECRET... STRONG IMMUNITY!
OK...
TONIGHT
SPITTING RAW EGG BACK IN HER MOUTH
Well that's one way to build immunity!
SPEAKING OF IMMUNITY...
MY GRANDPARENTS LIVED THRU THE SPANISH FLU, NO VACCINE, BLAH, BLAH BLAH
HERE WE FUCKIN GO AGAIN.


Period Bomb called out the creepy bartender who slapped her ass the night before...
Gak Gak
Ahh ahh
Gack Gack
This is just a spoken word poem of a collection of my thoughts from the last week... what I gotta say is FUCK MEN! Fuck them for all the rape & violence in this world! And some of em are even in this room! Some of 'em are even working at this bar! Most of y'all are cool - But some of you
The drummer was tackeled by a random audience member as she crawled her way on stage.
DOLORES!
I NEED YOU!
DOLORES!


I Met MORE People. HEARD MORE Stories.
Hello, would you like to buy some ketaMiNe?
I've also got MUSHROOM INFUSED HONEY... I'm a BEEKEEPER But After my PREGNANCY - I got ALLERGIC to Bees. So, it's a Little more Risky Now!
MOST STRAIGHTLACED LOOKING GUY THERE
OH I LOVE the FREEFORM aspect of NOISE MUSIC! I WENT to GRADUATE SCHOOL FOR MUSIC; But I'm a JAZZ Guy.
Hell yea
You would PROBABLY REALLY LOVE "Bitch's Brew" By Mile DAVIS. It REMINDS me Alot OF THIS Stuff.
I'll WRITE it DOWN.
THE ONE THING IS THAT They Keep CREATING THIS INSANE, BUSY WILD SOUND & THEN THEY ALL ABRUPTLY Stop. THERES SO MUCH MORE THEY COULD DO.
So TRUE!
I LOVE 20 MiNute FRIENDSHIPS.


The LAST PERFORMANCE OF The NIGHT WAS THE CRAZIEST. HER NAME is ALESSANDRA ZERBINATI.
She BEGAN with a cloak aROUND HERSELF.
She GOT UP aND BEGAN CUTTING HERSELF WITH a PEN KNIFE.
AHHH
AFTERWARDS, SHE FLOGGED HERSELF. HER BLOOD SPLATTERED.


She Fucked Herself with Her Flogger.
She gave the pen knife to an audience member & he stabbed too hard & it caused a bar fight.
Hey man!
STOP!
AHAH AHH!


I CHECK THE TIME.
MY FLIGHT'S AT 5:30 AM.
3:46AM
No Texts
No Calls
No Notifications!
I ORDER A CAB TO THE AIRPORT.
I'M WEARING MY HAWAIIAN SKIRT & PINK TIGHTS IN THE TSA LINE.


At my GATE, I eAt a GUAVA & Cheese pAstry.
I chANGED BACK into my FRUMPY BLACK JEANS.
I'LL Be BACK iN PORTlAND BY NOON.
UNITED
Portland
BOARDS 45 MIN.
United
THE END!!!!

Minneapolis-St. Paul Diary Comix

Dec. 22nd, 2025

Home for the stupid fucking holidays.

8am

SCRATCH-SCRATCH-SCRATCH

I WAKE UP IN BED WITH S. I CAN'T SLEEP because his Pet SQUIRRell is GOING NUTS IN his cage.

FJORD:S's CRAZY SQUIRREL

He Rescued the Baby SQUIRREL 3 MONTHS AGO WHILE ON the PHONE WITH ME. It Seems he instantly BONDED with the little GUY.

Look at Him!

Sly Stone

My Family HAD A DEEP FEAR OF SQUIRRELS THAT I INHERITED. I DON'T UNDERSTAND the appeal of a pet SQUIRREL. But I can Respect their BOND.



S. insisted I met the (Stupid fucking) Squirrel last night after the Bar & he jumped on my lego. I FREAKED Out and Did Not Appreciate that!



S. did still have the picture of me with my tits out beside his bed from when I visited last summer. WHICH I DID Appreciate!!!

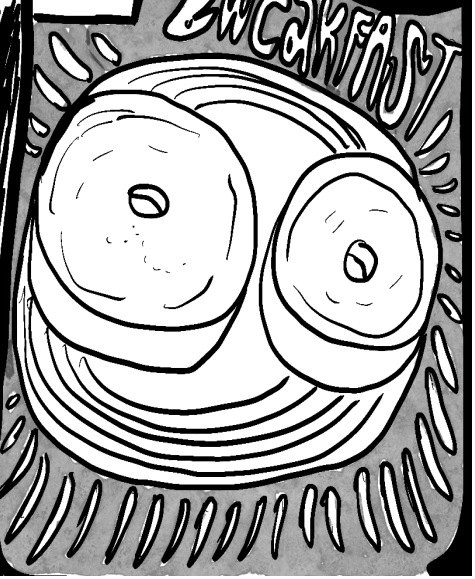
8:30 am

I took a lyft back to my Mom's crazy apartment in St. Paul because I knew she had butter and bagels. AND I couldn't be in the same room as a squirell anymore.



9 AM

BREAKFAST



10AM

I HAVE A meeting to chat with my PSYCHIC/TAROT READER/SPIRITUAL LEADER; DAME DARCY. SHE pulled MY CARDS AND SAID, "OOF I'M SORRY sweetie!" The PAST AND PRESENT WERE/ARE PRETTY ROUGH. I Got Dumped BY A 50 year OLD 4 DAYS AGO & The whole THING'S been BUMMING ME out PRETTY BAD! We talked a lot about the POWER OF the DARK FEMININE & WHAT SHE CALLS "PREDATOR FEMINISM", WHICH iS DEFINETLY A GUIDING PRINICPAL IN MY LIFE.

Hey Dame Darcy!

Hey Hon!

MY READING:

PAST: 8 of SWORDS



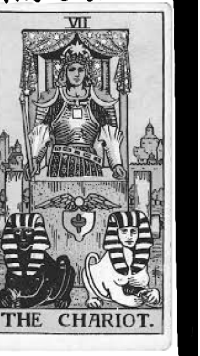
STUCK, TRAPPED, Helpless, STAGNANT

PRESENT: 9 of SWORDS



DEPRESSED, LOST MEANING OF FAITH, Not DOING SO GOOD

Future: The Chariot

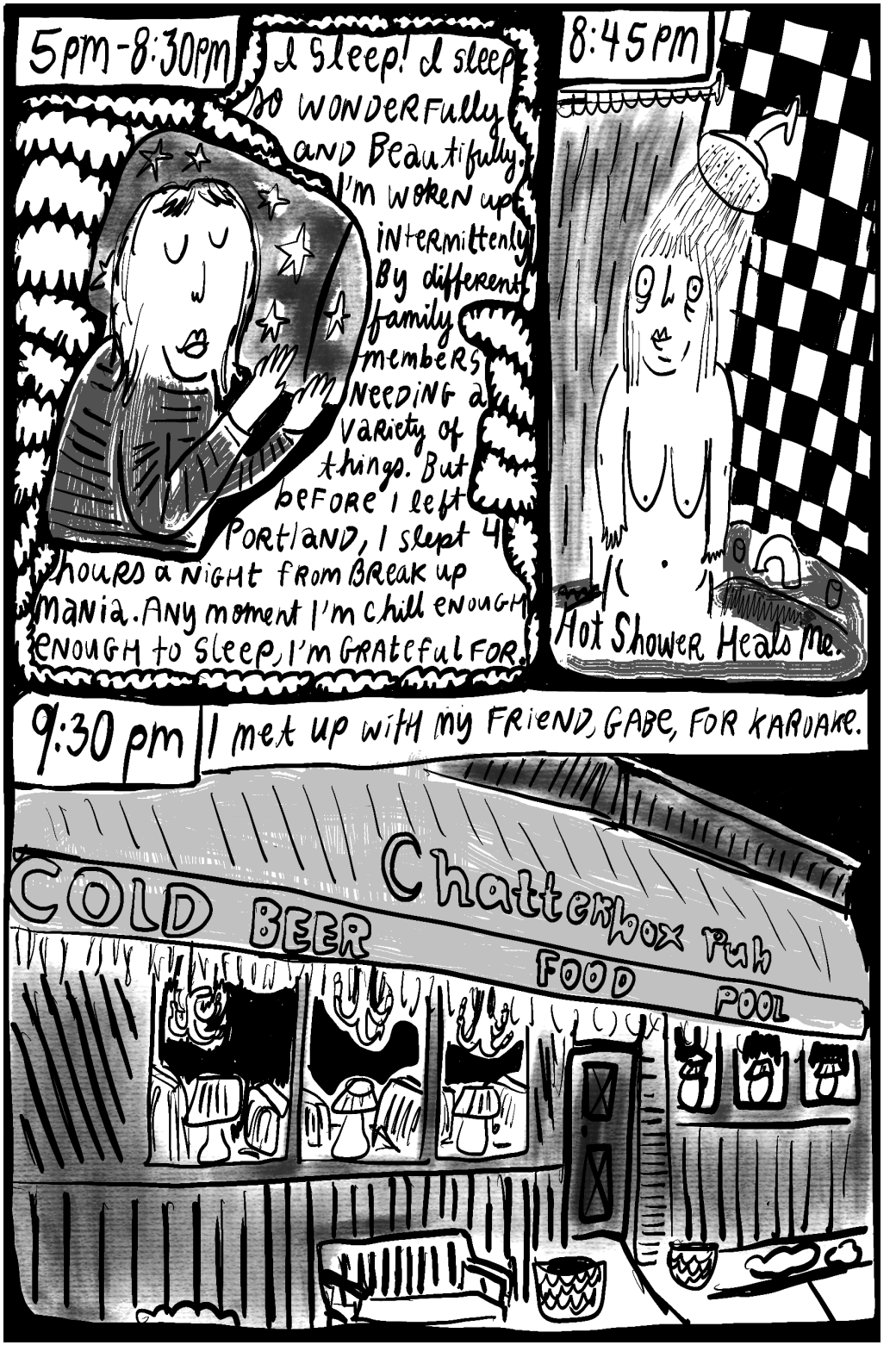


PERSEVERANCE, AMBITION, MOTIVATED ACTION

At LEAST MY FUTURE LOOKS BRIGHTER...


1pm
I pick up my sister Kate whose staying at my DAD's. We're going thrifting for Xmas presents. Things are slightly tense because were guna open a business together in Galway, IRELAND (where she lives). She told me last night she isn't intrested anymore. But, it's guna be okay!
1:15
You know, it's okay! I think I'm guna start my own DIY venue in PORTLAND... I think I have the right people who could help me. Just a warehouse space, I think, with a crazy show twice a month or so... I'll call it Dizzy's!
2pm
At Everday People (a thrift shop in St. Paul), my little sister called me to tell me I'm a "Selfish Person" for not caretaking my Mother today. My Mom fell hard on the ice and hurt her back two days ago. I had no idea she needed my support so heavily.
EVERYDAY PEOPLE
I find the drama of my family the most exhausting & dreaded part of being home.


2:30PM
Diet Coke
Advil
40 Capsules
I GRAB my mom ADVil, Diet Coke and other treats. She insists she's Fine, but its stressful to see my mom in Pain. She decides Not to see a DOCTOR & NAPS INSTEAD.
The Love Doctor
Where the Fun Begins!
PARKING IN REAR UPPER LOT
4PM
TONY
I BOUGHT FANCY SANDWHICHES FOR my Lil' Sister & I. I ate mine in BED & WATCHED "THE SOPRANOS".
I STOP At tHE SEX SHOP iN St.Paul to Get Poppers AND A VIBRATOR. It's my FIRST time BUYING my own VIBRATOR in a LONG time. I'm THINKING OF GOING INTO a SEX COMA LATER TO ESCAPE my MISERY. PLEASURE NUMBS tHE PAIN. ALSO, BEING in my HOMETOWN Seems to always TRIGGER my most CODEPENDENT INCLINATIONS. This Really makes me miss my HAPPY, FULL & INDEPENDENT LIFE IN PORTLAND!


5pm-8:30pm
I sleep! I sleep so WONDERFULLY AND Beautifully. I'm woken up INTERMITTENTLY By different family members NEEDING a VARIETY of things. But BEFORE I left PORTLAND, I slept 4 hours a NIGHT FROM BREAK up MANIA. ANY moment I'm chill ENOUGH ENOUGH to sleep, I'm GRATEFUL FOR.
8:45pm
Hot Shower Heals me.
9:30 pm
I met up with my FRIEND, GABE, FOR KARAOKE.
COLD BEER
Chatterbox Pub
FOOD
POOL

10PM - Midnight

I'm not like everybody esle... no, I'm not like everybody else

My friend, Keane, the dj

We sang the kinks together.

I gave him a modern lovers tape and he gave me a waylon jennings tape.

Waylon Jenning

The Modern Lovers

Gabe also showed me Denny Lile. I always appreciate esoteric music reccomendations. His song "Goodbyes and other sad things" hit me particularly hard.

11:30

HEAR THE BANG: THE LIFE AND MUSIC OF DENNY LILE

"Goodbye and other sad things"

I had a really great time. I love nerding out about music.


1AM
I Got A LYFt HOME. S. WAS GUNa Pick Me UP, But He CALLED Me & He Got tOO STONED to Get Me...
REALLy!? AND You wait til NOW to to tell me?!!
The OLD MAN WHO DUMPED Me WOULD NEVER Get too HIGH to pick Me up...
Well, Lily he Dumped you!
I'M NOt SO USED to GettING DUMPED. AM I Really MAD about S. gettING too STONED OR iS it EVERYtHING ELSe?


2AM-3AM
I smoke a million more cigarettes. AND I journal. I'm mostly handling disappointment w/ my Heavy Handed optimism and it works in a lot of ways. But, I'm still gunna have to freak out.
Please God, let me get out of St. Paul alive!
I feel kinda like a kid in my Hometown again. Like when I was 16 and mad at all the weird boys and my crazy girlfriends. My family was highly stressful and I wanted to get out of here so badly. The normal flow of my adult life is not so constrained by Heartache. I've gotten good at giving myself good experiences, good people, good feelings when I feel bad. I control my life wonderfully. I suppose the uncontrollable bad has to catch up with us inevitably.
The Fucking End!!!


C'est Fini!
Resist Forever!
Read a Book! Jerk off!
Drink a Beer!



Lily O'Donnell lives in Portland, Oregon. She makes comics and music and screen prints and paintings and throws parties and likes to wear costumes. She is 27 years old and dumb and likes this about herself. She reads books often though, so don't get it twisted! Not a total dummy! This zine was made in février and Mars 2026. Sometimes she also speaks un petit peu de français! Find her on Instagram @prittykittylily.