



SUPER



ORIANI
BACK IN
TIMES
SEASON I

FORWARD

Super University had a long and colorful beginning. When Darby and I were asked by our high school geology teacher to create a PowerPoint presentation profiling the various epochs of time, we decided to make it more than just another boring slideshow. Greg Orean was born as a character to help our geology class traverse and understand the vast expanses of time in a more entertaining way. Somewhere in a box in my basement is a photo of Darby dressed as Greg Orean in a flight suit and army helmet ready to take us on that journey. We developed a script geared around the PowerPoint. It was a nice way to begin writing, being able to use homework as an excuse to have fun. We made our presentation. We passed the class.

After high school, Darby and I found ourselves at the same college in Nebraska. Between college, our rock and roll band, and endless hours watching movies and playing xbox, we forgot about the adventures of Greg Orean... until one summer when I was clearing old documents off of my parent's computer. There it was, lonely, waiting in a computer file. I read through it and laughed, put it on a CD and took it back to my house in Laramie, WY where I would revisit it from time to time. I always thought it was funny.

I moved to Denver, Colorado in 2007 and right around that same time Darby was living in Colorado Springs. I went down to see him one day and while we were walking around Garden of the Gods, looking at the big red rocks, we got to reminiscing about Mr. Hix's Geology class. That soon turned to a conversation about our PowerPoint project and the script we had written. Darby said he had been thinking about turning it into a webcomic. I thought that was a good idea. We discussed it and decided we should rewrite the original to fit the new format a little more, and so we got together and started to mold it into its new shape.

What you see here is the result of all that time, all those influences and a little bit of experimentation. We didn't know what we were doing, but we enjoyed it nonetheless. As the seasons have continued, we have learned a lot about the webcomic format, and how to build our characters, but there is a charm to this first season. I still laugh at it. I hope you will too.

Enjoy!

Martin Gilmore

CREDITS

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Martin Gilmore @martintgilmore

ILLUSTRATED BY:

DELW @darby_danger

Find more seasons, gags, zines, and other stupid stuff at:

www.superuniversity.net

SUPER UNIVERSITY

For College Kids



Prologue

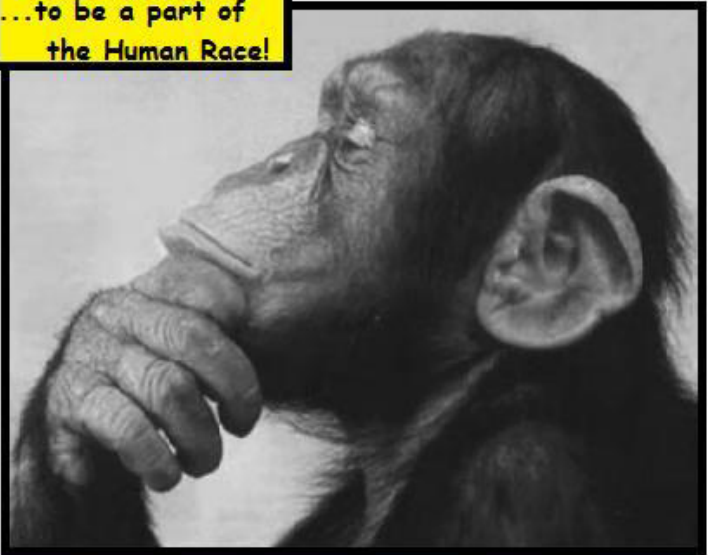
Narrator: Ahhhh...
The 21st Century!



What a great time
to be alive...



...to be a part of
the Human Race!



We have made many accomplishments
in our short time on earth.



Accomplishments like...



Hammers!



T.V. Dinners!!



Medical Ethics!!



and the
Internet!!!!

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Prologue Pt. 2

Mankind has conquered the land,



the sea,



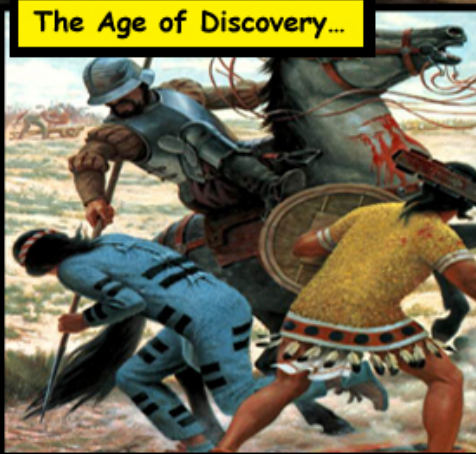
and even space!!!



Now we are left to wonder 'what lies beyond?'



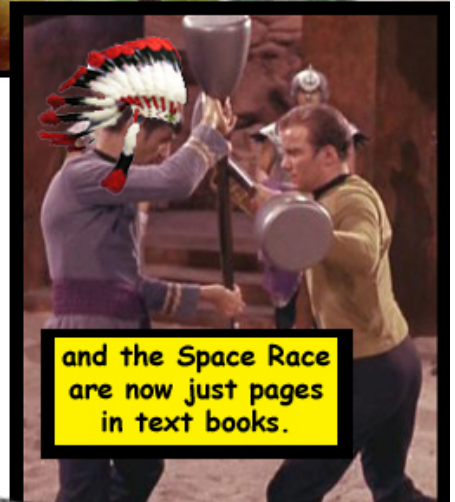
The Age of Discovery...



Manifest Destiny...



and the Space Race are now just pages in text books.



So who will mankind look to for guidance into the future?



I'm Sh-wasted! I LOVE COLLEGE!

The Super University for College Kids!



SUPER UNIVERSITY

For College Kids



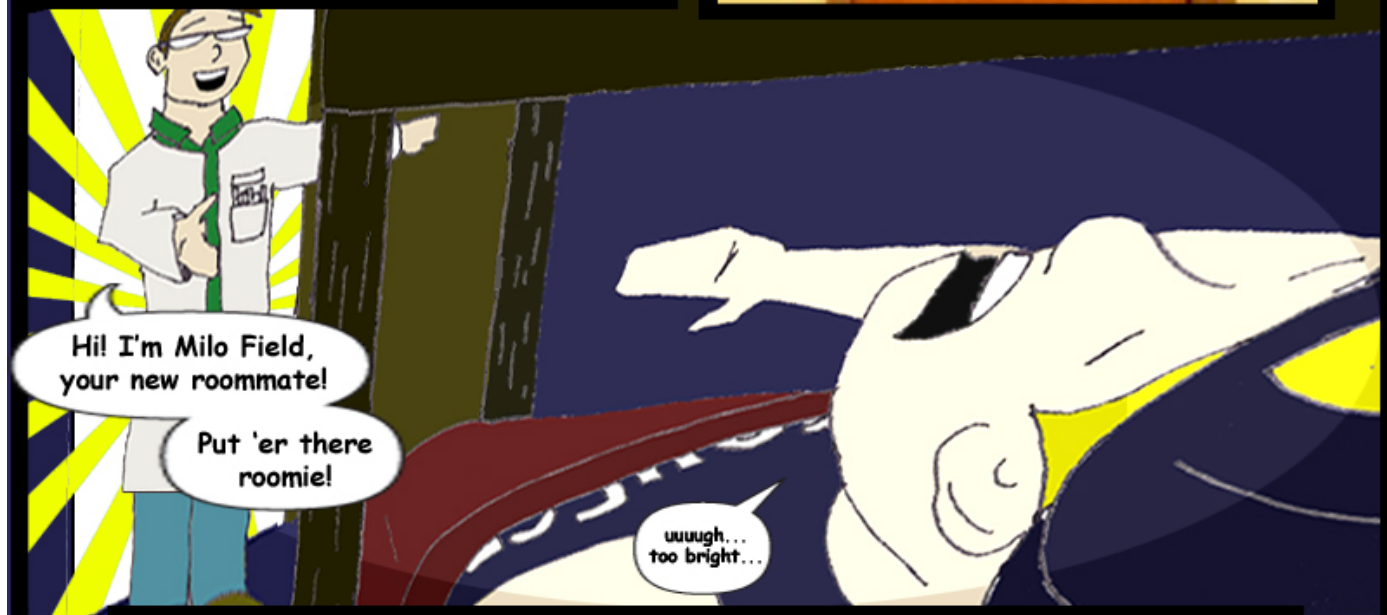
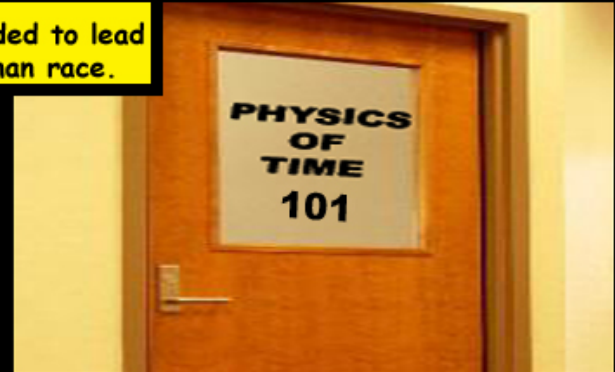
Prologue Pt. 3

Yes, this may look like a four star hotel...

...but don't be fooled.

Here the brightest young minds in the world gather to obtain the knowledge, wisdom, and

skills needed to lead the human race.



Our students at Super University go through intense and extremely rigorous classes...



SUPER UNIVERSITY

For College Kids

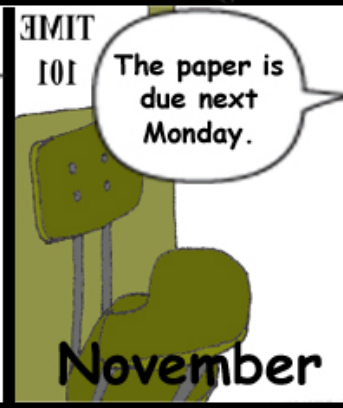
Prologue Pt. 4



Super University students not only strive for intellectual excellence but physical superiority as well.



Yes, we train the best.



So students, I salute your diligence in pressing on for the future of mankind and the American Way!

1ST SEMESTER

ORIANI BACK IN TIME!!



Come on Grace!

NO! I'm not flying your stupid time machine!

...and my name's not Grace!



It's your fault I'm in this situation!

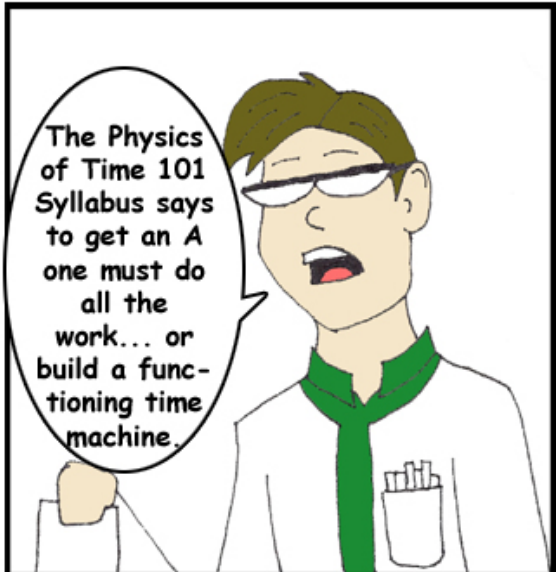
What are you talking about?



You told me all I needed to do was take the Final and I would Pass.

But it's only 20% of the total grade and now I'm failing!

So what does that have to do with a time machine?



The Physics of Time 101 Syllabus says to get an A one must do all the work... or build a functioning time machine.



That sounds like a joke to me.



A loophole is a loophole, and there's no way I'm failing a class.

I've never failed a class.



Why do I have to drive it?



You're gonna drive because your superior technological eye-hand coordination makes you the prime candidate to pilot the temporal warp controls.

What?

You're good at video games.

Oh.

Well I am pretty good at video games.

Where is this thing?

The device is in here.

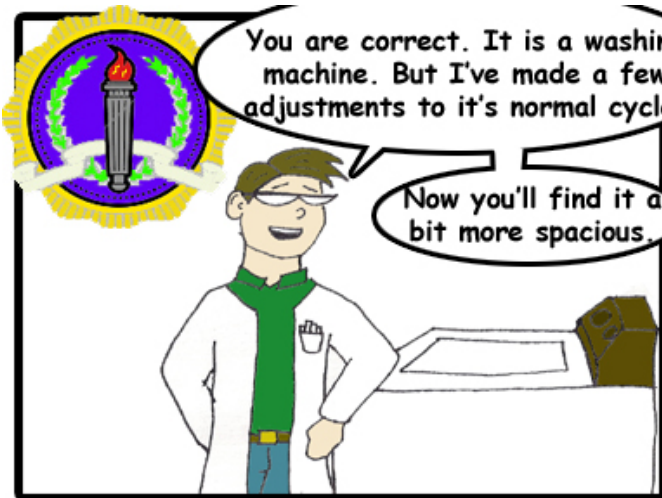
You fit a time machine in a dorm room?

Grace, behind this door lies the convergence of past, present, and future...

...the greatest adventure to ever befall a human being.

Don't call me Gra...

The washing machine?



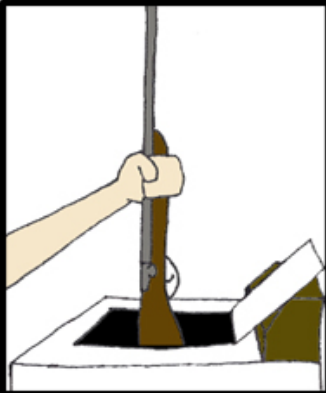
You are correct. It is a washing machine. But I've made a few adjustments to it's normal cycle

Now you'll find it a bit more spacious



Help me load this stuff up.

?



Alright Grace, now it's your turn!



Ok.

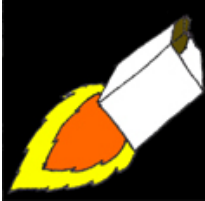


But I don't think I'm going to...



Fit?

Woah



Milo, where's this thing taking me?
I think I'm gonna be sick!



I'm using the sun's gravitational distortion to create and slingshot you into a wormhole.



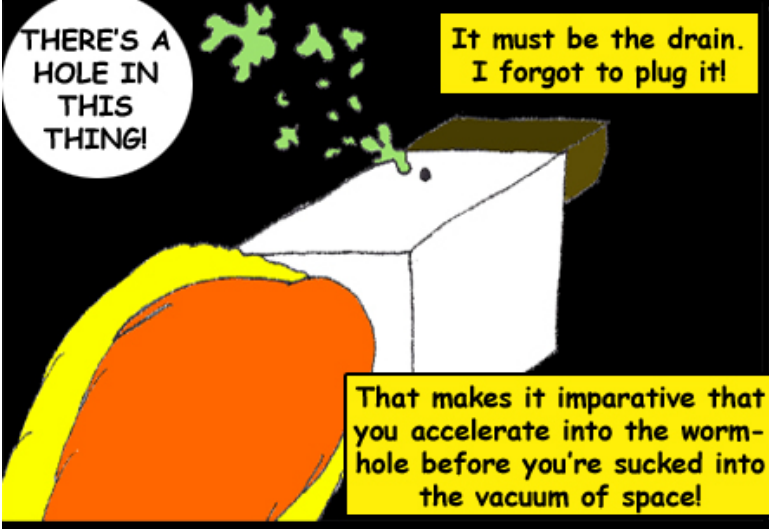
uuuughhh



BLLEEECCCKKKK



Hey.
Where'd it go?



THERE'S A HOLE IN THIS THING!

It must be the drain. I forgot to plug it!

That makes it imperative that you accelerate into the wormhole before you're sucked into the vacuum of space!



How do I do that?

Press the Maroon Button!



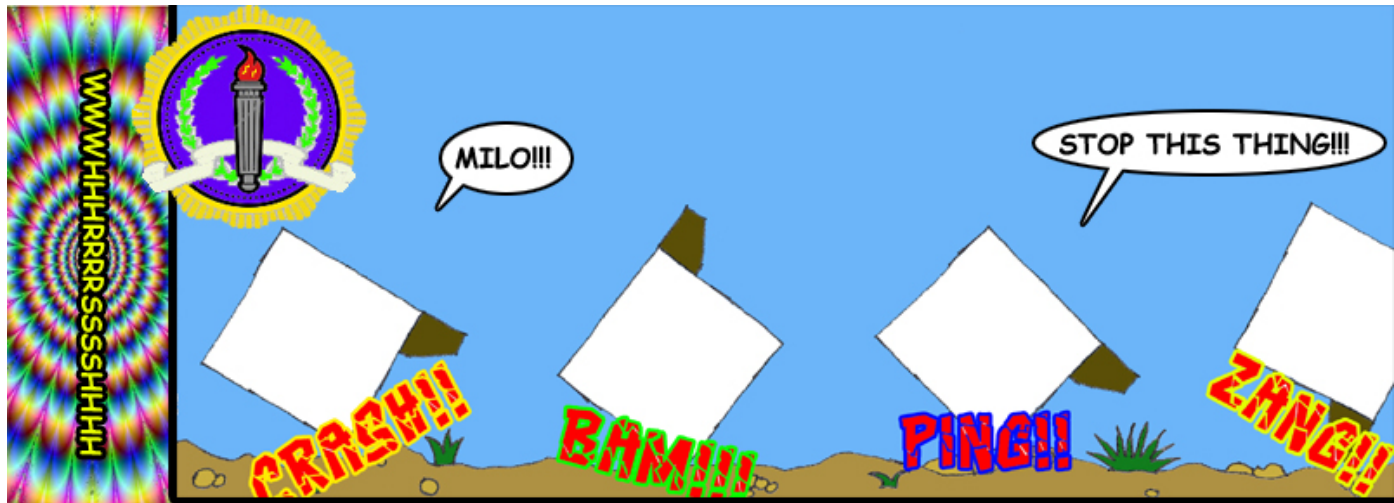
BUUUZZZZ!!!

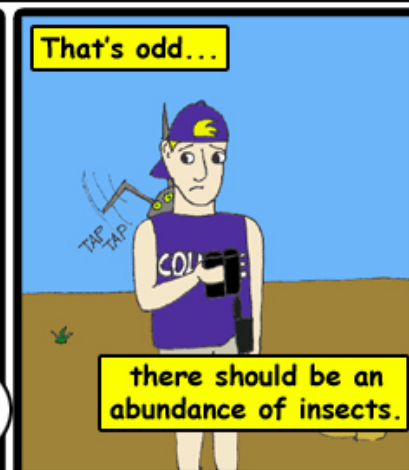
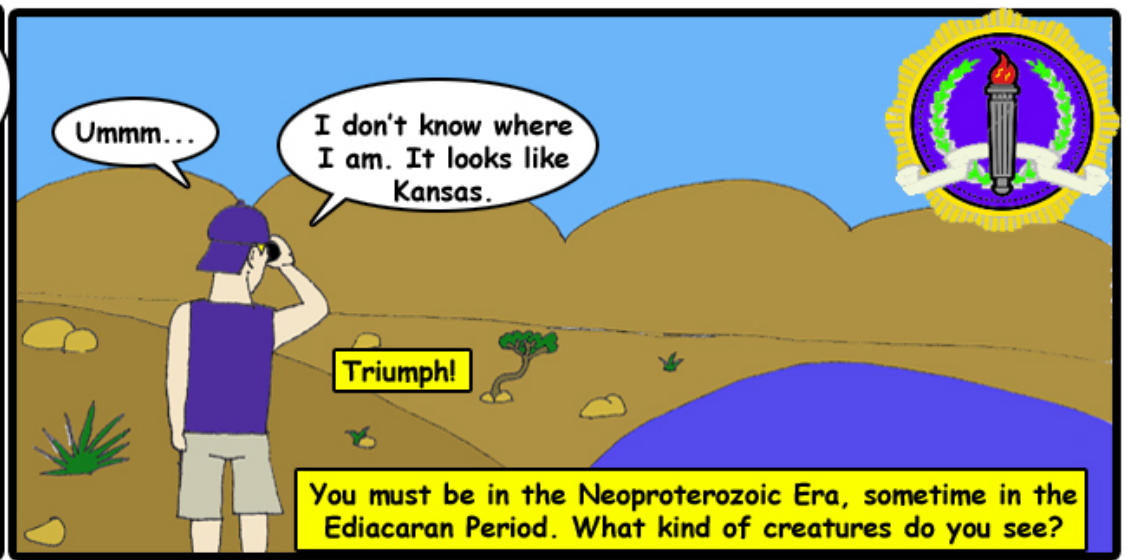
Got it!



Milo! What's happening!?
Where am I going!?

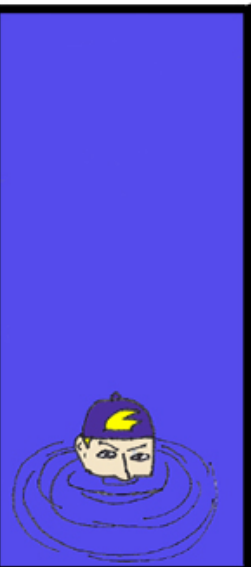
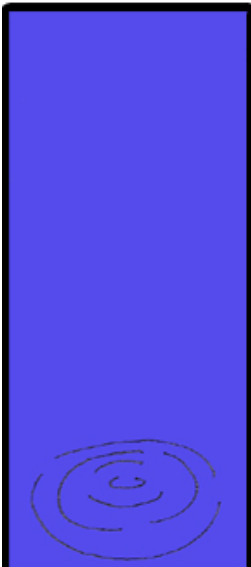
WHHHHHHHHHHRRRRRRSSSSHHHHHHPPPPPPPPPPPP





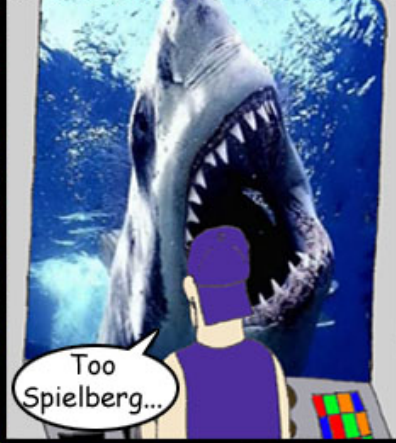
AAHHHAHAAAHHHHHHHHHAAAAAAAAAAHAAAHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!





PALEOZOIC ERA

SILURIAN PERIOD



Too Spielberg...

DEVONIAN PERIOD



Yuck...

MISSISSIPPIAN EPOCH



NO WAY!!!

MESOZOIC ERA

JURASSIC PERIOD



Still too Spielberg...

TRIASSIC PERIOD



ummmm...

CRETACEOUS PERIOD



Too dry...

CENOZOIC ERA

PALEOCENE EPOCH



I hate dogs...

EOCENE EPOCH



Mannie?

OLIGOCENE EPOCH



I'm allergic to cats...

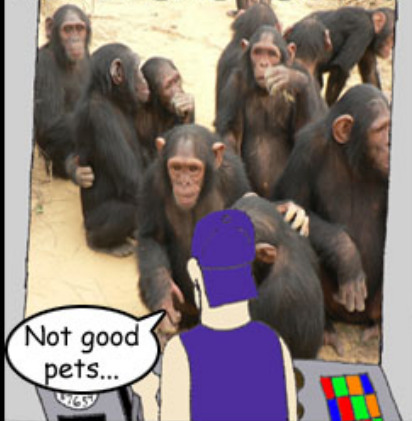
NEOGENE PERIOD

MIOCENE EPOCH



BANDITS!!!

PLIOCENE PERIOD



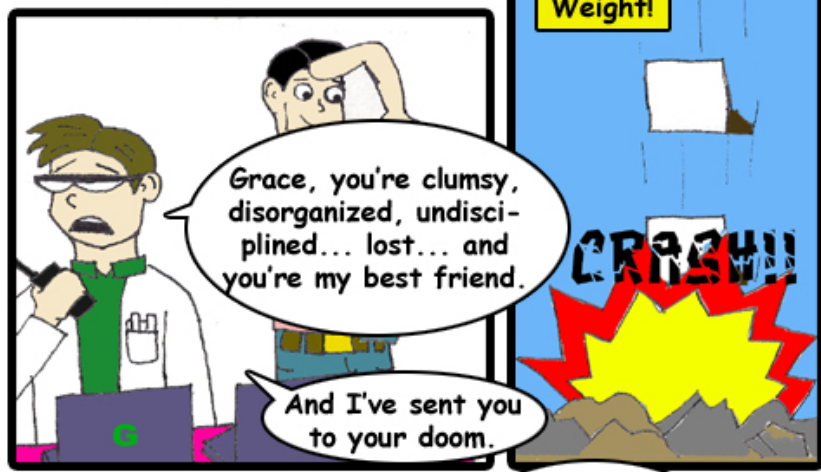
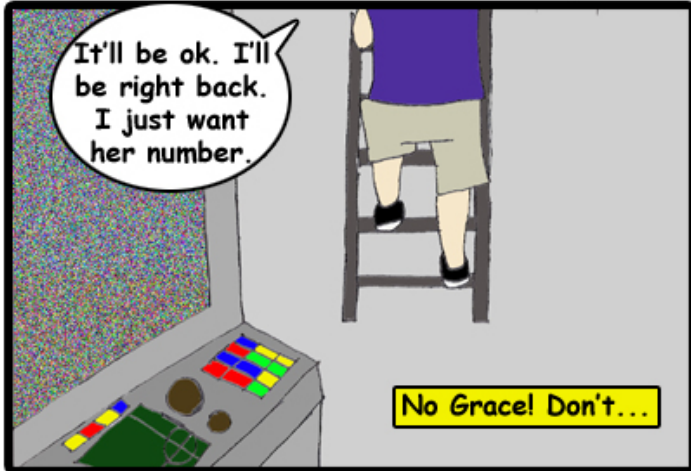
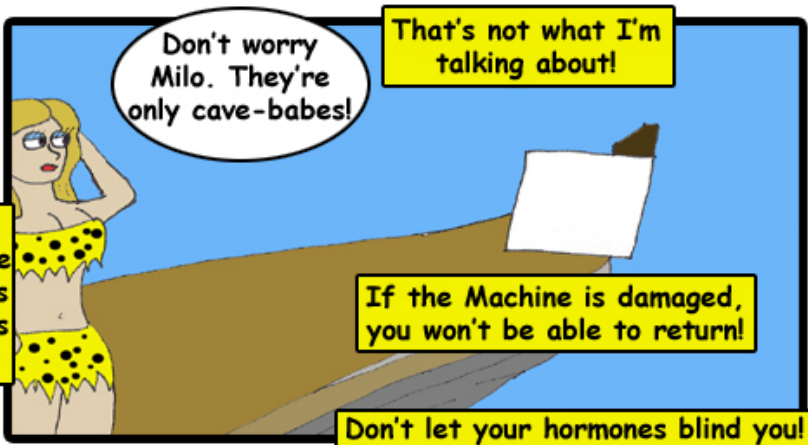
Not good pets...

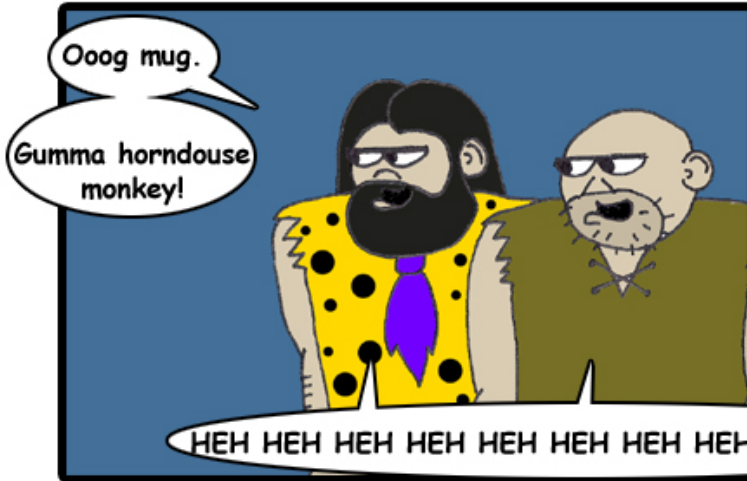
PLEISTOCENE EPOCH



hmmm...

This looks good.

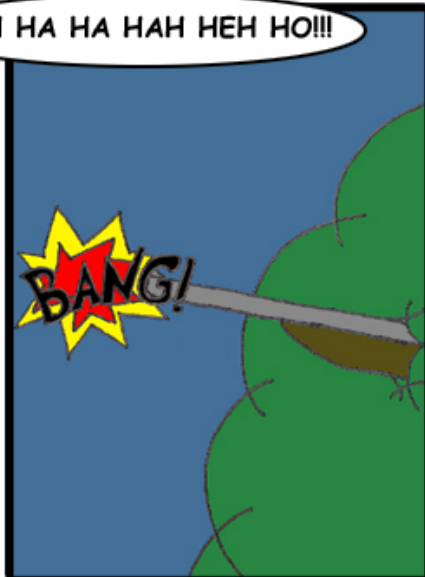




HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH!



HEH EH HEH HO HEH!





Drats! I missed!



Milo? Is that you?

COLLEGE

What are you doing?



Orian, you ruined my life...

I'm Gonna KILL YOU!!!

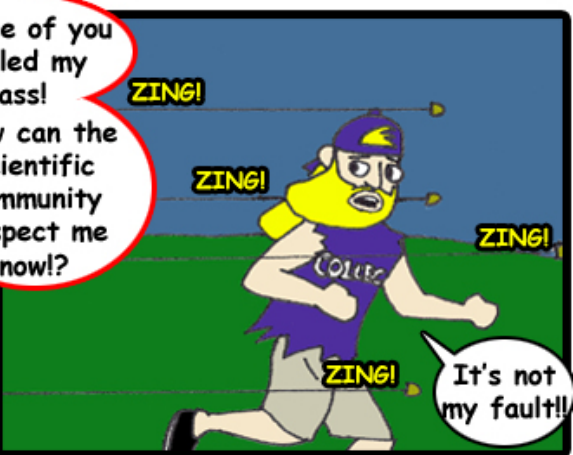


Why? What did I do?

BAAAANG!!!!



Because of you I failed my class! How can the scientific community respect me now?



ZING!

ZING!

ZING!

ZING!

It's not my fault!!



Get back here Orian!!

Milo I'm sorry! Please don't kill me!



POOF!



Grace! Over here! Quick!

This dryer can't stay in one place too long!



Two Milos? What's going on?

What happened to your hair?



No time to explain! We gotta go!



Whatever. Just get me the heck outa here!!!

You will pay Orian!!



...And so I simply built a new time machine from the dryer

and had Whoopy run the controls

Hey Grace!

uhhh... Hey Whoopy!

while I went to your last known coordinates!

Oh that must be Prof. Bulova from 'Physics of Time 101!'

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

When he sees my time machine, I'm sure to get an 'A'!

It's a good thing this worked Grace. If I failed, I may have gone mad!

Welcome Professor! Thank you for coming to review my project! Here is my time machine!

The dryer?

No sir, I assure you this a functioning time machi...

This is a waste of my time!

No Mr. Field. This is a dryer

He's an idiot

He is ugly

and YOU FAIL!!

But I...

SLAM!!!

FAILED!!!!

Grace, because of you I failed my class!

Milo, it's not my fault!

I AM UGLY!!

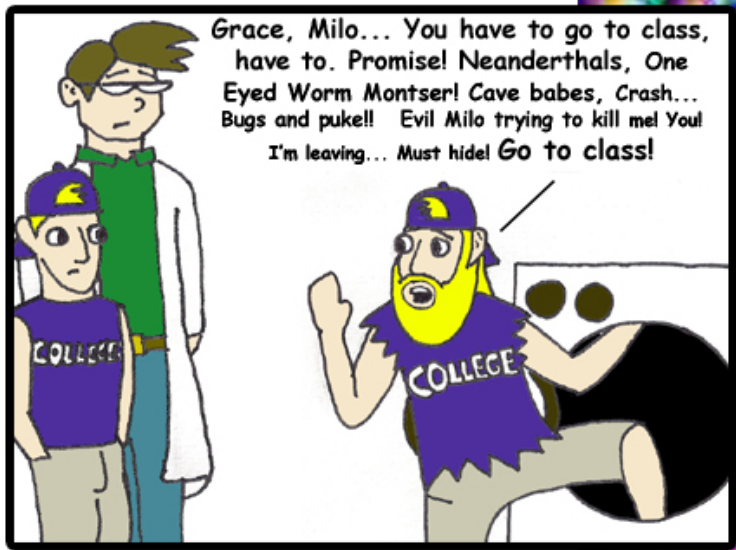
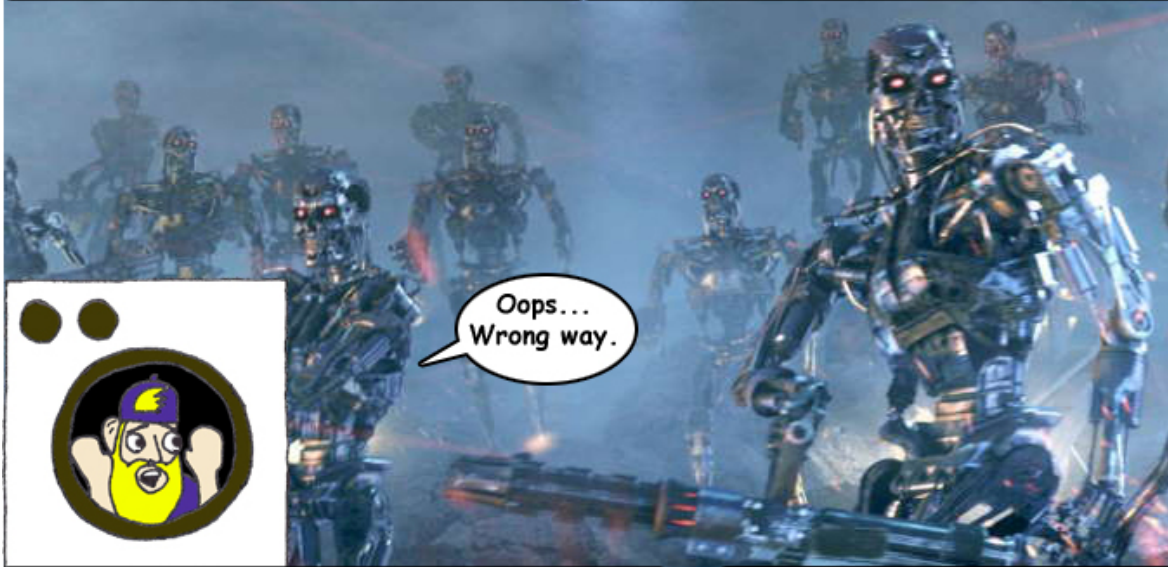
How can the scientific community ever respect me now!?!?

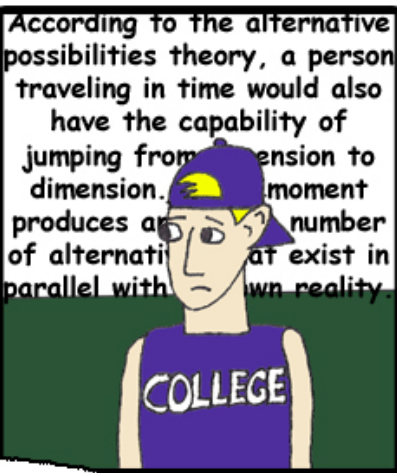
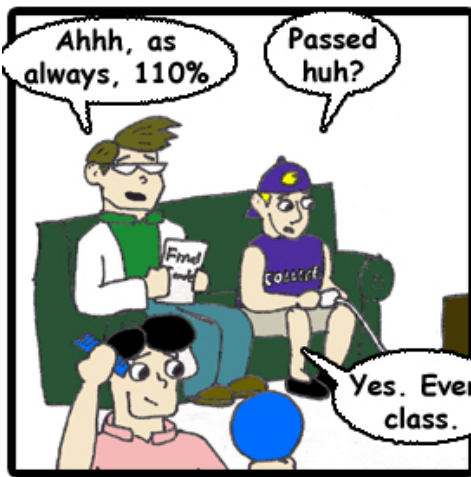
Orian, you ruined my life...

I'm gonna KILL YOU!!

Milo, it's not...

Milo. You got that crazy look in your eye!





THANKS FOR READING!

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WWW.SUPERUNIVERSITY.NET

