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Enter the Jabberwock Dot Com Well, if we're all going to die, we might as well be thinking about something STUPID...

Chick Dissection | Gomez is Coming

- Jabberwock | 11/26/2006 @ 4:22 am | Filed under:

Jack Chick Dissections

I managed to actually get a hold of some real, paper Chick Tracts in the subway station near Times Square the other night, and realized another Dissection was long overdue. So, without any further ado, I bring you the following culturally misguided sack of abject bullshittery.



Hey, big deal, so is a bunch of water, apparently. AND SO AM I HURK SNERK SPLORT

Also: Awww, I thought this one was going to be about the Addams Family. : (





"Man... I'm so HIGH! This fact is completely irrelevant to the plot, and an unusual thing for me to blurt out given the intensity of the upcoming situation, but I'm going to announce it anyway!"

I think you may find, sir, that it matters much more than you realize. He's currently pointing the gun at the driver. If he pulls the trigger, you're probably not going to be very happy. If he turns it and points it at you, you'll be in even more serious a predicament.

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"YAAAAAH" Wow, he really must be high if the car is cheering for him. The fact that they're apparently driving through total nothingness doesn't bode well for his state of mind, either.

The guy in the middle isn't shot - he's just doing his Godzilla impersonation to try to scare away the gang members.

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Now, who REALLY says "I'm hit!" when they've been shot? Isn't that a little "cop movie" cliche? Who has the presence of mind not to just scream "BLAAAGH FUCK!" and fall over? And why are gunshots the only kind of wound where the immediate reaction is apparently supposed to be to describe one's injury? I can't imagine there are, say, people who get blown up by grenades who shout "I've been exploded!", or whose hands slip into wood-working machines who shout "I'm mangled!" Admittedly, this is a bit of a nitpick, but I think it's an illustration of Jack's general inability to write dialog.

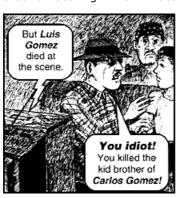




Do Jack Chick's drawing "talents" begin and end with how to draw caricatures of Jewish people? This kid's supposed to be hispanic, apparently.

That's some damn fast reporting. Near-instantaneous, evidently. Did they shoot them all right in front of Channel 6 Headquarters or something?

What is with the backgrounds? The first panel is, I guess, an explosion of some sort. The second: "Agh! The room's on fire! What the fuck are you guys sitting around watching TV for? Evacuate! Hurry! Shit!"





"Hey, man, you could've fucking specified when I asked you in the car which one to shoot."

Ah, no worries. I guess the fire in the background of the last panel is going to be put out by the heavy rain in the background of this one. It's all okay!

Who let the Asian guy into the Latino gang?

They're letting someone called "THE BUTCHER" out of prison? A guy even murderous gang members are terrified of? Uh, why?





And suddenly it's daytime.

But back inside, it's still raining. ("It was a dark and stormy... uh... room.")

So we've got, what, Alex Van Halen, a Stevie Ray Vaughan impersonator, and... I dunno... Jewish Axl Rose, I guess? That's not a gang, it's a mediocre 80s rock

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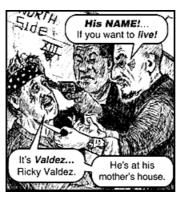
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retro band.





Pretty narrow streets for a place with such lavish houses. And is that a bread/milk delivery truck from the 1950s?

Come on, guys. You don't have to hold a gun to his head AND a knife to his throat. Surely, the gun is enough on its own.

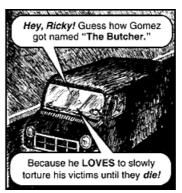




Now, why would he shout "**NO!**"? Why wouldn't he just keep totally quiet while trying to climb out a window or something? It's like shouting "WE'RE NOT HOME" if a Jehovah's Witness is knocking at your front door.

Further, why would they even bother knocking if a single swift kick apparently completely dislodges the door from its frame? Especially if they knew he was in there and probably unlikely to give himself up willingly. It probably wasn't even locked, I'll bet.





You know, just like a butcher does.

So, uh, how'd this guy get released from prison, again? He must have had one hell of a lawyer. This is kind of stretching suspension of disbelief to the point of light tearing.

Now wait just a damn minute... why would the bars on the windows be secured on the *outside* of the house? Doesn't it kind of defeat the purpose if anyone with a ratchet set can just pop the bars right off and come in?





..."a taco supreme", huh? Is this some kind of sexual overture?

And gee, what a surprise that Jack can only think and write in cliches. I'm surprised he didn't have them all carrying around piñatas on sticks or driving El Caminos or something. Damn. I mean, if this had been, say, a Chinese gang, would the line have been "Tonight, we'll serve you an egg roll..."? Come on.

"Because tomorrow, you'll never have to worry about eating again. We're going to alter your cellular structure so that you can photosynthesize!"



I really, really don't understand why they're letting him out. This doesn't make any sense at all to me. HOLY SHIT A JACK CHICK TRACT THAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!? SOMEONE GET ON THE HORN WITH THE PRESSES, AND HAVE THEM STOPPED IMMEDIATELY.

Though, I dunno, maybe they got him on tax evasion charges or something.



What in hell is he exiting or entering or whatever in the first panel? Is he stepping off a cruise ship? Deplaning? Stepping in from the cargo bay of a space craft?

You could maybe ask him why he's not talking to you. If you're that fucking scared of the guy, why are you even spending time with him?



That doesn't exactly look like a secure tie, with the ropes, there. He could easily slip that right over his head. Given that they're probably guarding him with guns, the rope seems kind of unnecessary anyway. If they really wanted to restrain him, they should've either done it properly to really keep him secured, or not at all, which would probably have made more sense since there's really no way he could've escaped anyway.

"You can't **DREAM** what I'm about to do." Because being tortured to death (or, as we shall soon see, proselytized to) is totally unfathomable to the human mind. I guess.



"I'm going in anyway. I'm not worried... I'm half Vulcan."

If they're this fucking scared of the guy, then why do they hang out with him? And why was he let out of prison? This is... gah.

(Psst, you have to always cover your face when you pray. It's so that when Jesus comes into your heart, he won't get any in your eyes.)



So all it took was a single chaplain talking to him ONE TIME, asking him ONE QUESTION, and it made him no longer want to torture people to death. What do they even have prisons for, anyway? Why not just put cages in church?

What in the hell would give a person that kind of a scar?



We now return you to *The Bold and the Gullible*, already in progress.

Uh, don't mean to split hairs, but "MURDERED" means the end of a life of something. If God existed before Jesus, and Jesus was apparently simply the physical manifestation of God on Earth, and then Jesus was killed, then only the physical manifestation was killed, not God himself.



Oh, "MEANER than [him]", my ass. That's Al Roker. Everybody loves Al Roker.

So everyone who lived and died before Jesus automatically went to hell because they were inherently sinful. Because God essentially made them that way. (No, don't give me any of that bullshit about the apple and the talking snake. It's still cruel to create a certain preconditional attribute with which all humans are born and then judge them based on it.) And because God is omnipotent, he couldn't just flat-out forgive people's sins with the unlimited power he possesses, he instead had to come up with this mind-bogglingly contrived thing where he created a physical manifestation of himself, then set all these events in motion leading to the torture and death of this manifestation, then inspired a bunch of people to write about it in rather unclear terms and put all the writings together into a book that had already been started supposedly millenia before that included all of these laws and rules and regulations and things that he'd already come up with and inspired other people to write about, making it so that he totally contradicts himself (in addition to many contradictions that already existed in the writing) about how a person reaches acceptance in his eyes, and then has the book added to even more and then translated a bunch of times and then has it finally end up in the hands of a bunch of different groups of people, each with their own interpretations of it, who all have a different idea of what comprises "belief in Jesus" and which particular actions will get a person into heaven. Fantastic. So much love, there, coming from God. I can just feel it.

Nah, fuck it, if it turns out he exists and he's that huge a moron, and that petty, and that big of a dick, I think I'd rather shoot for Hell for my afterlife, thanks.



No, no, see... it doesn't make any sense if he just "let" people murder him. In order for any of this to work, he HAD to be murdered. According to the rest of the Bible, this was apparently the *only way* the whole plan could've worked. So *something* had to inspire all of that to happen. *Something* had to have set in motion Judas' betrayal, the anger of the Jews, the cruelty of the Romans. 'Cause if Jesus just lived his whole life and died an old man, would the story have been that big a deal? "God sent his son to Earth. His son did a whole bunch of miracle things, and tried to get people to be nicer to each other, and then one day passed away in his sleep. Oh, and somehow this absolved the sins of man. Or didn't. Or whatever."

Either God was taking an ENORMOUS chance and hoping that every last detail worked out just right, or else he already set the events all in motion himself in order to ensure that it did.

But why did Jesus have to die in order for people's sins to be forgiven? What intrinsic property of the death of some physical manifestation creation of God makes sins go away? It's like saying that if I don't tap my hat in a particular pattern every time I go through a doorway, Garth Brooks is going to die. Come on.



"Because I'm a gullible doofus who'll believe anything anyone tells me. Hell, Tom Cruise could've walked through that door and told me all about Lord Xenu and aliens dumped into volcanoes getting their souls all stuck to me and all of that and I'd have fallen on my knees and begged L. Ron Hubbard to accept me. Someone could've walked in and told me that a rubber duck covered in tin foil would love me unconditionally and fill the time after I'm dead with cotton candy, beer, and loose women, and I'd have begged it to be my savior. I guess that's just who I am, really. Anyone can tell me any wild story about God or aliens or giant space meercats or hyperintelligent million-armed bees that live in the center of the sun and are responsible for the movement of galaxies, and I'd believe it."



"God changed me and took away my hatred... even for Ricky! And I've always hated Ricky."

"Even though he killed my kid brother, I could forgive **HIM**... because Christ forgave **ME**. I'm not sure how the logistics of all of that work out, really. Then again, a four-minute conversation with a random stranger about the supernatural completely destroyed everything that I used to be and turned me into an entirely different person, so what in fuck do I know? I'm just going with it. At least I'm not outside screaming at the sun demanding delicious honey."



"The devil **LOVES IT** when unsaved people die, because they go straight to hell. So my new plan is, we all become preachers, and convert people before we kill them. Then it'll all be a-OK."

"And God is working **miracles** in my life." Well, you were apparently slated for release from prison prior to that, since the conversion took place the night before you got out. It seems like it would probably take a miracle for a convicted torturer/murderer to legally get out of prison so easily. Was he pre-emptively working miracles in your life, then? Or are you just talking about, like, the miracle of guys driving you home from prison, and the miracle of walking through a door, and the miracle of not killing a kid?

What in fuck does the Bible excerpt in the bottom of the right panel have to do with anything? Where was he putting his faith in man? What? I don't... what?



This is just about the gayest drawing I have ever seen.

The guy on the couch raising his hand with the torso that looks about half as long as it should be looks like he's embarrassedly admitting to a support group that he wets the bed.

"Satan has **deceived** you. Into being afraid and seeking comfort in groups. Muahahahaa!"

Bleh. Whatever. The end. Good.

So, uh, real life example of anything even remotely like this happening in reality? Anyone?

Kind of ironic that Jack Chick is trying to reduce hatred for a change.

Because everyone else is doing it:



19 Responses to "Chick Dissection | Gomez is Coming"

1. Djur Says:

November 26th, 2006 at 12:19 pm

It's kind of like *American History X*, except not good.

2. Jon Says:

December 3rd, 2006 at 9:02 pm

Not only do they let The Butcher go, but also another guy that, apparently WAS EVEN WORSE. Man, our judges must suck. or our lawyers are too good. Or our churches suck for letting a sick murderer/torturer (i assume) become a chaplain.

Also, what priest never talks about jesus' death?

3. Randy Says:

December 3rd, 2006 at 9:21 pm

"It's Coming!" "Gomez is Coming" Why does Chick have to create tracts with such sex-ploitative titles, but not deliver in the story?

4. Randy Says:

December 3rd, 2006 at 9:58 pm

And... Why does the one guy say, "We ALL will!" does he make everyone's choices for them? Maybe he's still afraid of the Butcher and he's like, "Anything you say, boss! We'll be a Christian, non-murdering gang!"

5. Benj Says:

December 10th, 2006 at 9:53 pm

So... Spanky and Our Gang were tools of Satan. Good to know.

6. Michael J Says:

December 30th, 2006 at 8:23 pm

'Hey I was worse than you and he saved ME?" What did this preacher do that was worse than the incredible amounts of torture that Gomez dished out to his many victims? This question will haunt you for the rest of your days.

7. sykodoughboy Says: January 19th, 2007 at 3:05 pm

Michael J- he probably ate babies or was a democrat before he was saved (bad Jack's eyes),OR better yet he predicted the weather wrong and I think that's satan's work right there

8. seb anthony Says:

January 24th, 2007 at 12:59 pm

and why oh why in the second panel does a hardened ganster say "bingo" as he's perpetrating a drive by killing?

9. Jabberwock Says:

January 24th, 2007 at 7:35 pm

Well, obviously, it's because all hardened gangsters are really sixty-year-old men with no grasp of contemporary slang and lingo.

10. John Chance Says:

February 15th, 2007 at 2:57 pm

SOme things to note:

- 1. The Butcher never heard that Christ died on the Cross? Most Catholic CHurches you go in have a Crucifix. It is something Chick attacks in other tracts even. Whether the priest-not hte slam against Catholics-said it or not, look around you in the Church. Fundy churches are the only really plain Jane ones.
- 2. Simplistic salvation-too over the top in his comics, just fall to your knees (required), pray and it is alright. Yes it could happen, but rarely this simplistic. Hardened criminals like the Butchers gang normally don't act like this in the "gay" panel.
- 3. Lastly, Chick is confusing original sin with personal sin. To him, some guy that has never heard anything about biblical events, Adam-Christ, is still heading to eternal punishment, right alongside the sinner. This leaves out the other side of God from Justice, Mercy.

This is more of a dark-God of Calvinism

11. John Chance Says:

February 15th, 2007 at 2:58 pm

The "unsaved" either go to Limbo or Purgatory. No one goes to Heaven that is a heathen directly, neither do they go to Hell if they know no better. Ones has to have consent, knowledge and reason.

12. *Djur* Says:

February 25th, 2007 at 1:09 am

"The "unsaved" either go to Limbo or Purgatory. No one goes to Heaven that is a heathen directly, neither do they go to Hell if they know no better. Ones has to have consent, knowledge and reason."

Yes, because reasonable people regularly consent to being tortured for the rest of eternity.

13. Golan2072 Says:

February 26th, 2007 at 2:04 pm

Bad bad bad to the bone!

This chick guy can't even write a short story without ooking laughable!

14. Linkage Says:

May 10th, 2007 at 4:41 pm

Wow! It looks like Chick was actually on base with something! Now, before you all give me dirty stares, I am talking about the not hating thing. Jesus was very big on "love your neighbor", and rightly so I believe. Pure, unadolteraded hatred is an unhealthy thing. Just consider Chick's hatred towards homosexuals, catholics, scientists, and anyone else who does not agree with him.

Or to put it another way, hatred leads to the dark side.

15. Felis Says:

June 1st, 2007 at 10:51 am

'Yo homes!'

Im sorry, but when in the *fuck* did these guys turn into badass gangsta rappaz?

16. Sara Says:

June 8th, 2007 at 10:53 pm

You ever seen American Me?

That first panel is extremely similar to one of the last scenes in the movie.

17. rocko Says:

June 17th, 2007 at 6:46 pm

notice the bigass crucifixes the cholo gomez wears on the cover. i think chick tries hard to point out only catholics commit murder. and hey, the judicial system aint that bad. remember the crips guy tookie williams? he "repented" and yet they still executed him. the lord may forgive you but death row dont.

18. Feathered Dinosaur Says:

June 27th, 2007 at 9:16 pm

Yay, lowercase T is back!

19. <u>MysticalChicken</u> Says:

July 7th, 2007 at 6:42 pm

Gomez is coming? Awesome! I love them. I have *How We Operate* and the title track is my favorite... what? Chick's not talking about the band? Bummerfuck.

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