

GOOD enough
!!!!



by: April Attaway

Foreword

Life is time consuming.

Eating and sleeping already takes half the day, not to mention the other eight or so hours of work.

Creating something in the time we are allowed to ourselves is a skill that not many people acknowledge. It's hard when it's one thing, like a drawing, so when you have something that's a drawing, another drawing, and another drawing, and ANOTHER drawing all put together so they look like ONE drawing, then make pages and pages of that again and again?

Shit's fucking hard.

Seeing it through takes dedication and determination. Art is hard.
Art is time consuming.

Art is amazing.



- LULIE
(she/he/they)

Originally I wanted this comic to come out March 2019.

The very one that I'm covering up.

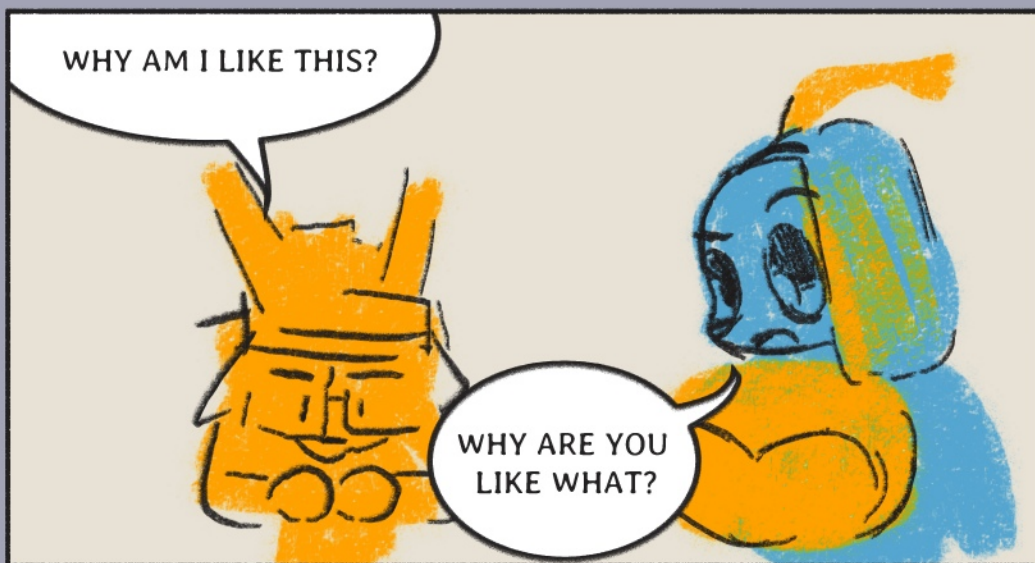
Unfortunately I hit a snag and I dropped it. Granted it HAS lingered on my mind. I came back to it. Here and there.

Similar issues had me drop it and then come back to it. over and over again.

Perfectionism, neurodivergency that sorta stuff. You have no clue how much I've rewritten this.



Me wearing the same hat style as I did back is just a coincidence. BTW.





SO I WANTED TO REUSE THE
ORIGINAL COMIC* TO BE THIS
NEW THING!
FIRST I WAS GOING TO LEAVE
THIS PAGE BLANK;
(AS ORIGINALLY PLANNED.)

*at least what I had
actually made.
which wasn't much :/

YOU WOULD SEE A NORMAL
LITTLE THING AT THE BEGINNING
AND THEN...
THE INTRIGUE AS I ADD
MORE PARTS TO IT.

SHOW OFF THE DIFFERENCE
IN QUALITY, MAKE IT OBVIOUS
THAT TIME HAS PAST.

PERFECTIONISM.

BEING FULL OF IDEAS BUT NOT TAKING THEM
BEYOND THAT. FINALLY RIPPING THEM FROM
YOUR BRAIN PAN, THEN THE INSTANT YOU GET FRICTION
YOU DROP IT. DOING DONUTS AROUND THE IDEA,
BUT NEVER STOPPING TO APPROACH IT AGAIN.

"THIS IS CLUMSY",
"THE TONE SHIFTS TOO QUICKLY",
"IT'S TOO FULL OF ITSELF."
"IT'S TOO ROUGH FOR OTHERS TO
MAKE ANY SENSE OF IT."

WHICH IF
I'M BEING HONEST,
IT'S ALSO A
FORM OF PERFECTIONISM.
PERFECT IS THE ENEMY
OF FINISHED
AND ALL THAT.

NOT THE EXACT
QUOTE BUT
WHO CARES.

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BEYOND
YOUR BRAIN
YOU DE
BUT

"THIS IS CL
"THE TONE SHIFTS
"IT'S TOO FU
"IT'S TOO ROUG
MAKE AN

But now we're here and
I just want this done.



IF I DIDN'T KNOW
BETTER I'D THINK YOU
TWO WANTED TO
MERGE WIT ME.

I'M PRETTY SURE
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE
WHO WANTS THIS.

YOU CAN'T LIE
AND SAY
YOU DON'T
ENJOY THIS.

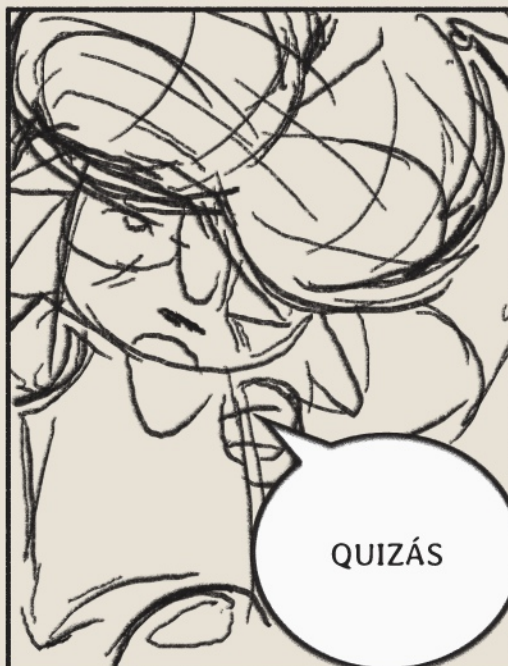
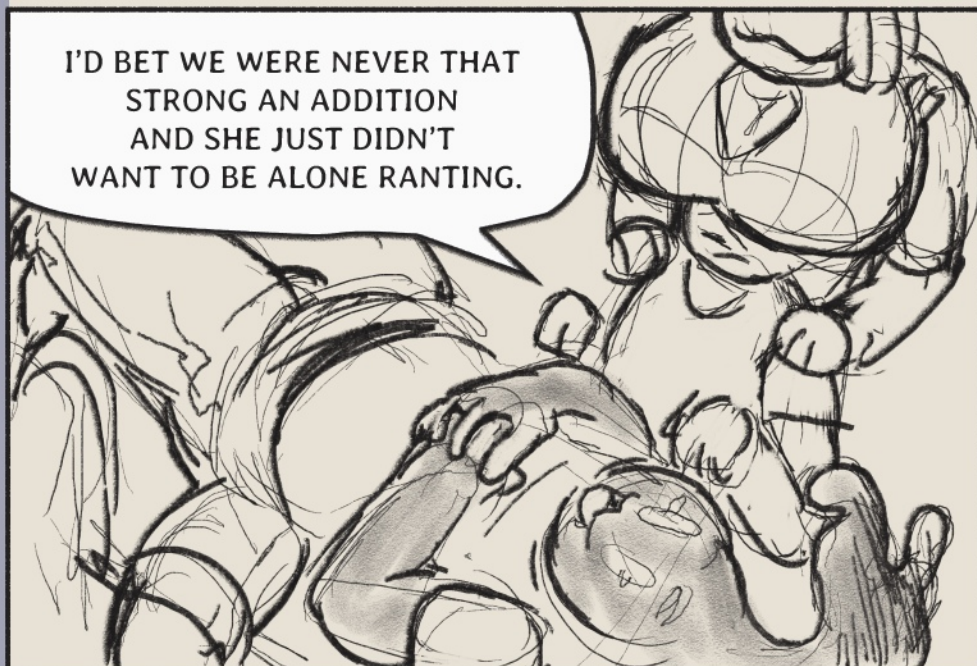
LEIZO YOU ARE
LITERALLY A GHOST
JUST..

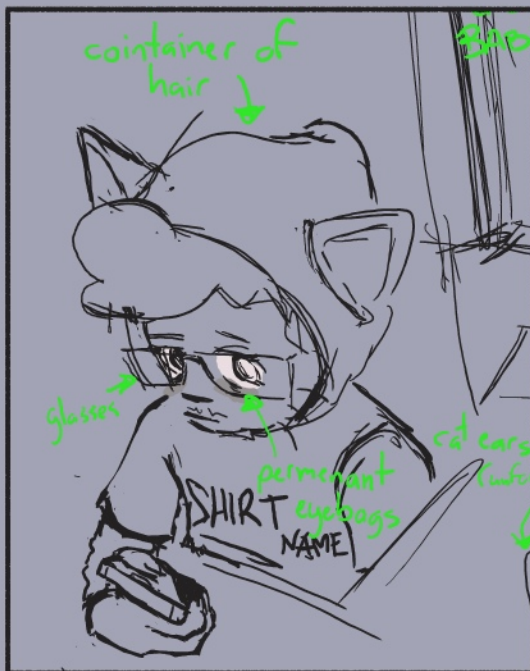
JUST WHAT?
WHAT WOULD YOU
HAVE ME DO?

LET'S NOT
OVERCOMPLICATE
THE COMIC WITH
FRIVOLOUS STUFF.

BEY, WHAT PURPOSE
DO WE EVEN SERVE?

SAYS THE GAL
WHO HAS HER
SELF-INSERT BEING
SQUISHED BY
US BADDIES.





NOW WAS THAT THE FRICTION THAT STOPPED ME THE FIRST TIME? NO.

WHAT HAPPENED WAS THAT I DIDN'T ALLOW MYSELF TO BE EMOTIONALLY VULNERABLE. IT FELT UNCOMFORTABLE.

NOW THE ATTEMPTS AFTER THE FIRST ONE. WELL....

WELL... I CAN BLAME MULTIPLE FACTORS.



MAKING INDULGENT SKETCHES, SOCIAL MEDIA, PLAYING VIDEO GAMES WITH OTHERS.

SOCIAL MEDIA.



AND DON'T FORGET OUR GOOD PAL EXECUTIVE DYSFUNCTION!!!

AS MUCH AS I COULD
SAY I WAS WASTING
MY TIME ON THAT,
IT WAS FUN TO HANG
AROUND MY FRIENDS.

Not pictured: playing games

AND BONUS! IT'S KEPT THE
SUICIDAL IDEATIONS AWAY.

A VECES.

SOME TIMES.

QUIZÁS.

MAYBE.

AT LEAST WHEN IT'S NOT OVERSHADOWED
BY AN IMMENSE FEELING OF LONELINESS
THAT COMES UP WHEN I'M AROUND OTHERS.
BUT THAT ISN'T TODAY'S TOPIC.



'EY IF YOU JUST WANNA
VENT, THEN COME 'ERE.



I JUST...
IT'S JUST
ANNOYING
HOW EASY
MY BODY ACHES
WHETHER
IT'S MY
HEAD OR
MY LEG
OR MY HANDS.

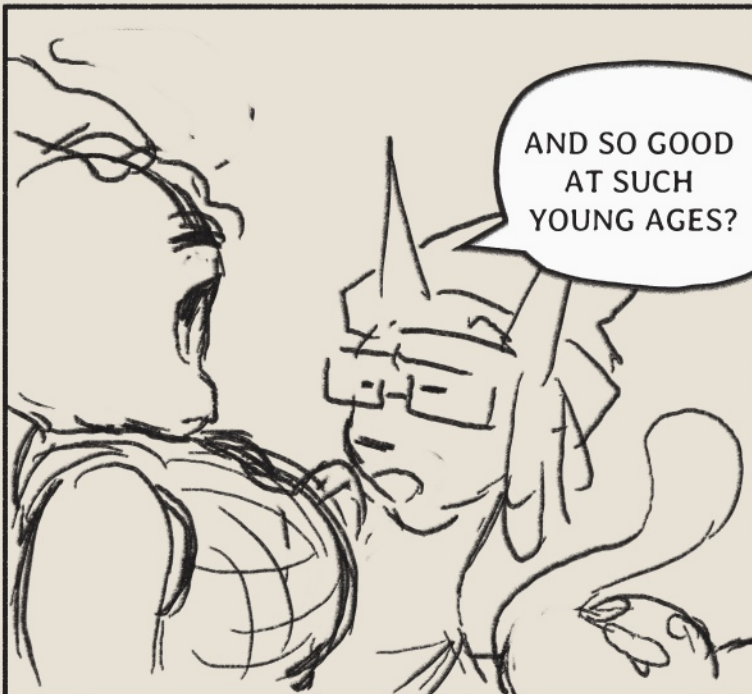


THEN WHEN
I TRY TO
WORK ON
MY ART,
IT'S LIKE
THERE'S
SOME BARRIER
I HAVE TO
CROSS TO
JUST START.

WHY ARE
OTHERS SO
DAMN FAST?



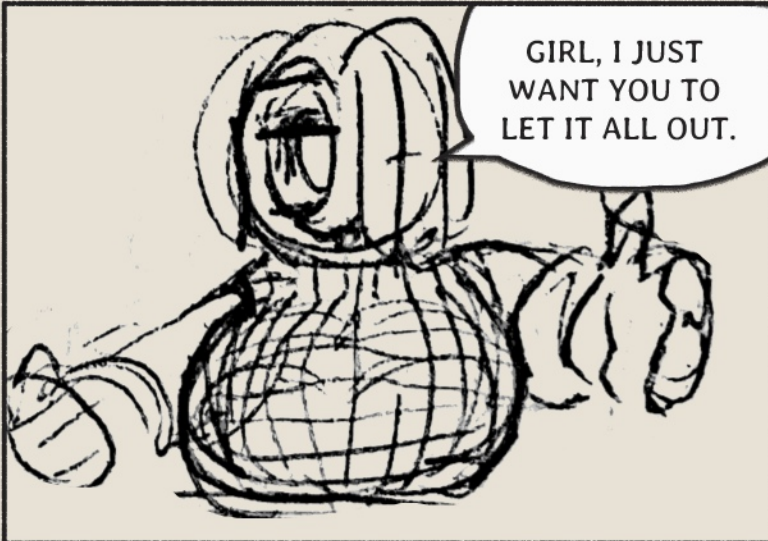
AND SO GOOD
AT SUCH
YOUNG AGES?



BUT YOU MUST'VE
HEARD THIS A
BUNCH OF TIMES
HAHA.



GIRL, I JUST
WANT YOU TO
LET IT ALL OUT.



WHEN I FIRST STARTED
THIS COMIC
I HAD WANTED TO
SAY GOODBYE
TO MY TIME IN CANADA;



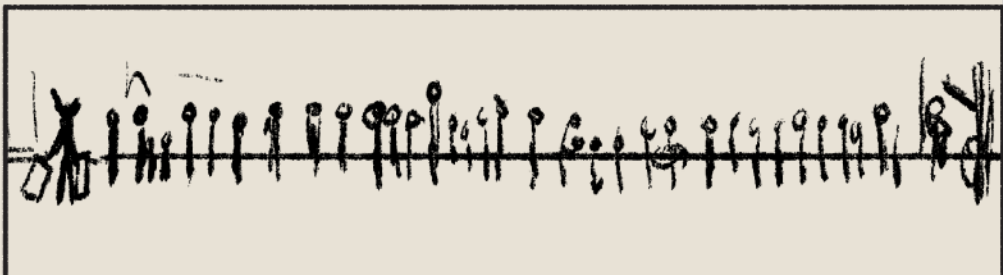
ABOUT HOW TRAVELLING
FELT. ABOUT
HOW I CRIED SEEING
THOSE FRIENDS GO.



EVEN IF THEY AREN'T
REALLY THE BEST PEOPLE.
PLUS I DIDN'T REALLY KEEP
UP WITH MOST OF THEM
AFTER I'D LEFT. ESPECIALLY
THE ONES WHO SEEMED
TO "MAKE IT" IN SOME WAY.
NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT.



BUT I DO MISS THAT TIME.
AND HOW BRIGHT MY FUTURE
SEEMED...IF I IGNORED
ALL THE SIGNS THAT
I FUCKED UP THAT IS.
RIGHT WHEN I LANDED I HAD
REALIZED THAT
I'D MOST DEF HAVE TO
COME BACK HOME.
FINE CHOICES, ME.





FINE BUT, WHAT AM I REALLY DOING WITH MY LIFE? LOOK AT ME I'M JUST TALKING TO MYSELF.



YEA LET'S TALK ABOUT THAT! BECAUSE I...YOU. **WE** DECIDED TO FOCUS ON THIS OLD SHIT FROM 2019!?



WHAT ABOUT ME HUH? WHY NOT MAKE SOMETHING THAT MORE PEOPLE WILL LIKE.



YOU CAN'T EVEN FIGURE OUT HOW TO REFER TO US AND YOU DEMAND THIS SHIT.



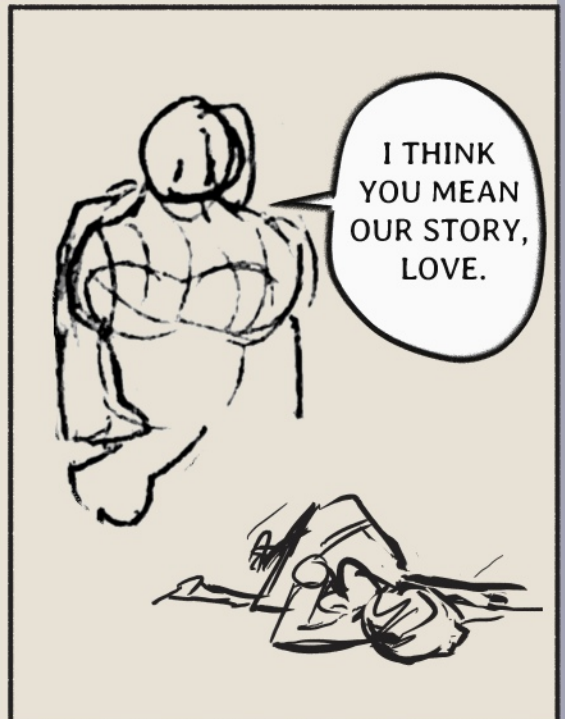
SO WOULDN'T IT MAKE SENSE TO ACTUALLY USE ME?



FINALLY GIVE ME A NAME, ESTABLISH MY ROLE IN THE STORY.



SHIT.



I THINK YOU MEAN OUR STORY, LOVE.

NOW I LOOK BACK
AND SUDDENLY
IT'S BEEN 5 YEARS.

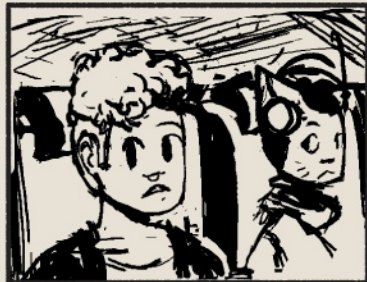


I HAVEN'T REALLY
FELT THAT TIME.

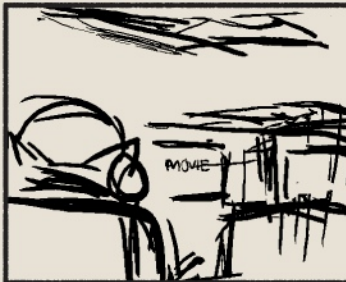


IT WAS LIKE A BLUR, NOTHING REALLY STUCK.
COVID DIDN'T HELP THAT'S FOR SURE.
BUT IS THIS WHAT IT FEELS TO GET OLDER?
IS THIS HOW THE CLOSET FEELS?
RATHER HARD TO TELL WHEN
I'M STILL INSIDE IT ISN'T IT.

LOL.



OR MAYBE IT'S
BECAUSE I JUST
LAID ABOUT
FOR THOSE
YEARS.



HOPEFULLY
I'LL LEARN
WHY SOON.



THAT'S
JUST
HOW TIME
WORKS
BABYGIRL.

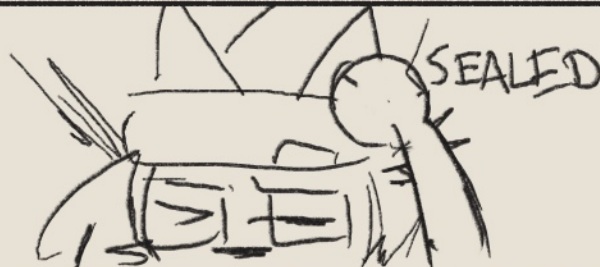
I HEARD
BABYGIRL.



LEIZO
OBSOLETELY
MEANS ME.

NOW GO
BACK IN THERE.

JUST SAYIN'
THAT YOU'RE
DOING IT NOW AND
THAT'S GOOD!





SPEAKING OF
OLD OCS.
👉



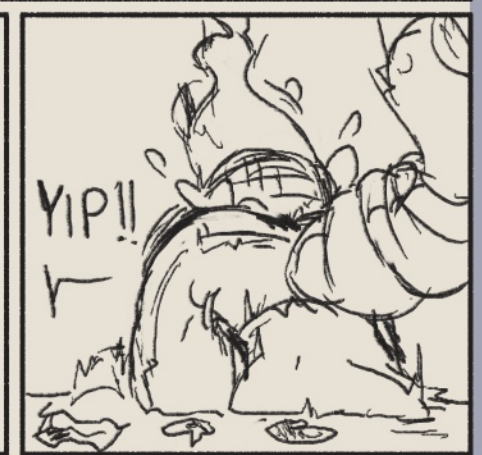
HOW OLD?
👎



HOMEOSOMA'S* BIRTH
WAS LIKE 2015 MAYBE?
BUT FERRA WAS
MORE LIKE 2019.



SO I'D BE 5 YEARS
OLD AT THIS POINT!



YIP!!
✓



AND YOU WANTED
HER TO BE IN A
VIDEO GAME.

RISE



NOTHING REALLY
CAME OUT OF IT.
AND WE KNEW
WE SHOULD'VE
STARTED WITH A
SMALL GAME
PROJECT



BUT THAT'S
UNDERSTAND
-ABLE
YOU...I...
WOULDN'T
HAVE FOCUSED
ON THOSE
BORING IDEAS
THEY'D
RECOMMEND.



SO HOW
COME YOU DON'T
SKETCH HER
AS OFTEN
AS YOU DO ME,
OR LEIZO.
👎

*HOMESOMA is the name of the story that houses Ferra and similar creatures. It's past name was Project Eutopia. It was changed because it sucked.

SERIOUSLY
YOU'RE
CONFUSING ME.
ARE YOU
MY SONA OR A
CHARACTER
IN THIS MOM-

-MENT

SUP.

BEY WHY
DONCHA SKETCH
US MORE OFTEN.

SERIOUSLY I
GOT ALL TYPE
OF POTENTIAL.

AND I WANNA
FEEL ALL OF IT,
INTIMATELY~.

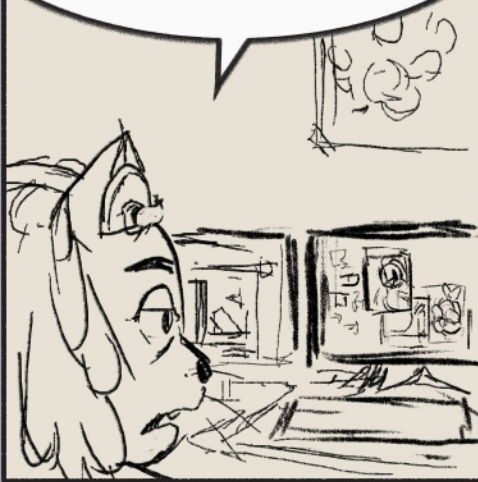
PLEASE
NOT NOW.

SAYS THE
BITCH WHO DREW
FERRA TAKING AN
ASS FULL OF GHOST.

OH HUSH IT,
THAT FUSION
IS FOR THIS ONLY.

THAT'S HOW
IT ALWAYS
STARTS.

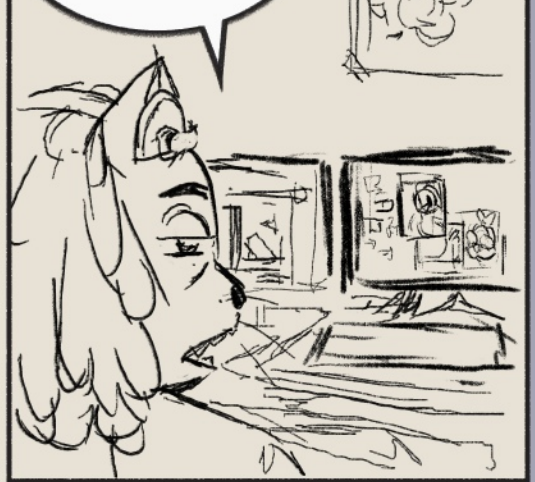
NOW IMAGINE IF THESE
OLD OCS ONLY GOT LOVE FROM
OTHERS WHEN I USED
THEM FOR WANK MATERIAL.



BUT YOU CAN'T
DENY IT'S
AN EASY SELL.



YEA I'M
PAINFULLY
AWARE.



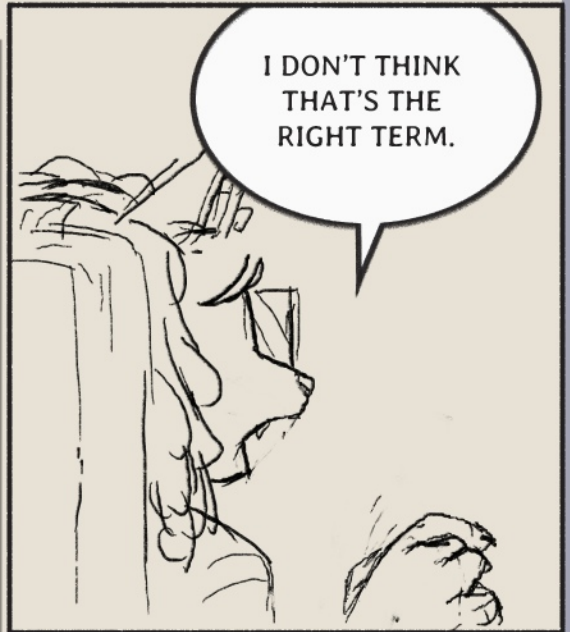
SAYS THE PUSSY
WHO ONLY GETS
THINGS DONE
WHEN IT IS
WANK MATERIAL.



YEA!! MURDER YOUR
DARLINGS. I MEAN
WHORE THEM OUT!!!



I DON'T THINK
THAT'S THE
RIGHT TERM.



SURE
WHATEVER,
BUT I'VE
SEEN WHAT
GETS YOUR
PENCIL
CHURNING.



MAYBE YOU
SHOULD ASK THAT
CP



I'M JUST SAYING SOME
MOTIVATION DOESN'T HURT!!



Now look, I'm going to be honest.

This was going to have some grand standing vision.

A beautiful expression of being overloaded
by sheer amount of choices and things to finish.

But now I'm just looking at a screen with a page I'll have to
re-do in order for this to make any sort of fucking sense.

Now what do I do? Continue, let it go?

The ending is the most important part of a story and is this for me??

For an audience? Doesn't a lot of art have an audience in mind.

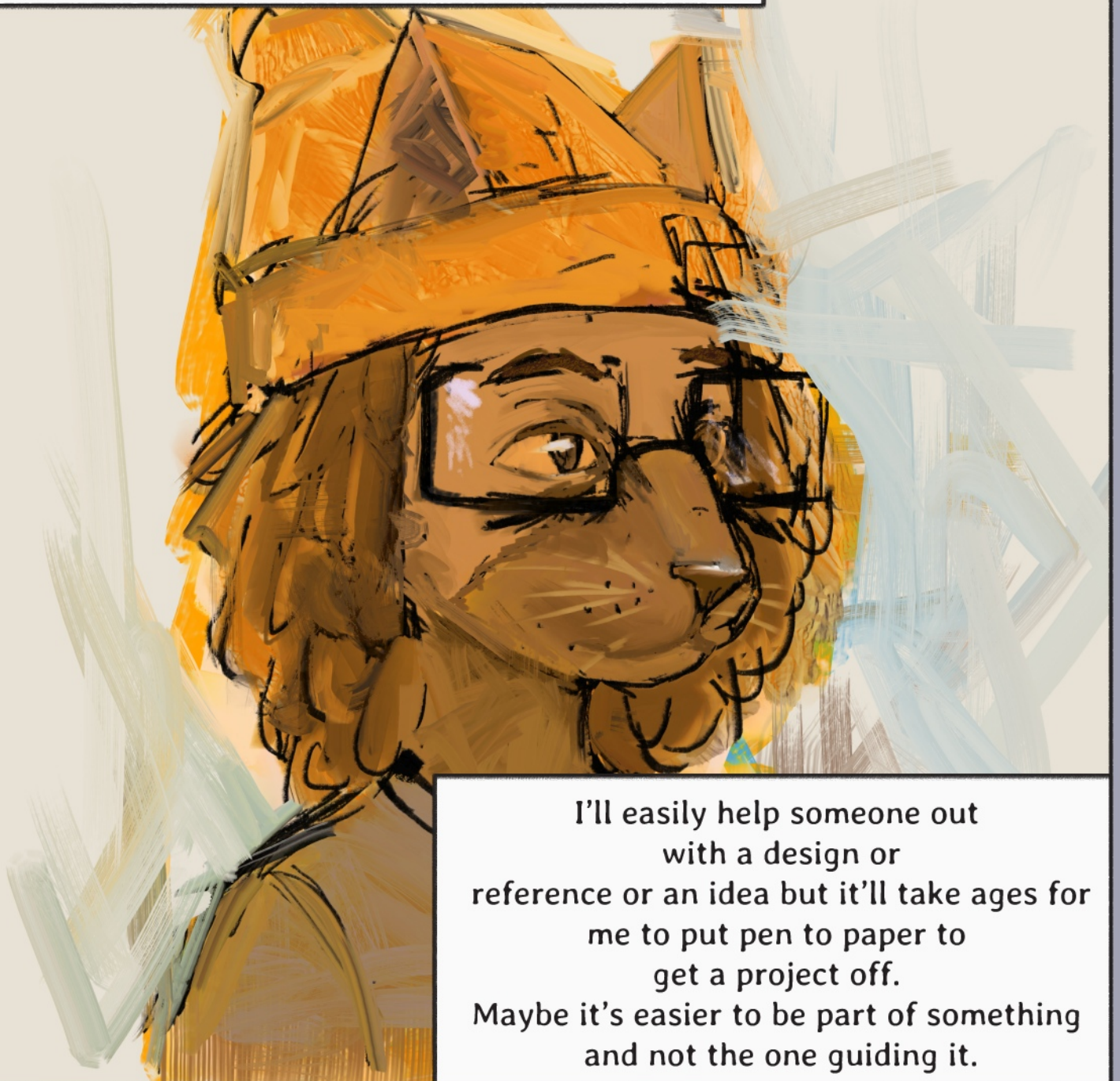
Art as communication, art as expression.

Hoping to connect or pleasure others.

But too many ideas crash into each other.



Is the audience just a me in the future?
I recently checked an old laptop to see if some
stuff of importance was still on it.
What I learned was, what was once
cool to me made me cringe now.
But what I saw was fine altogether.
I guess I just expected it to be as good as
I remembered it. I probably wouldn't find
it to be cringe if it was someone else's work.
Perhaps I put myself down too much.



I'll easily help someone out
with a design or
reference or an idea but it'll take ages for
me to put pen to paper to
get a project off.
Maybe it's easier to be part of something
and not the one guiding it.

I am no leader but being solo means I must lead myself.
And I seem to hate myself.
Or at minimum I don't respect myself like I do others.



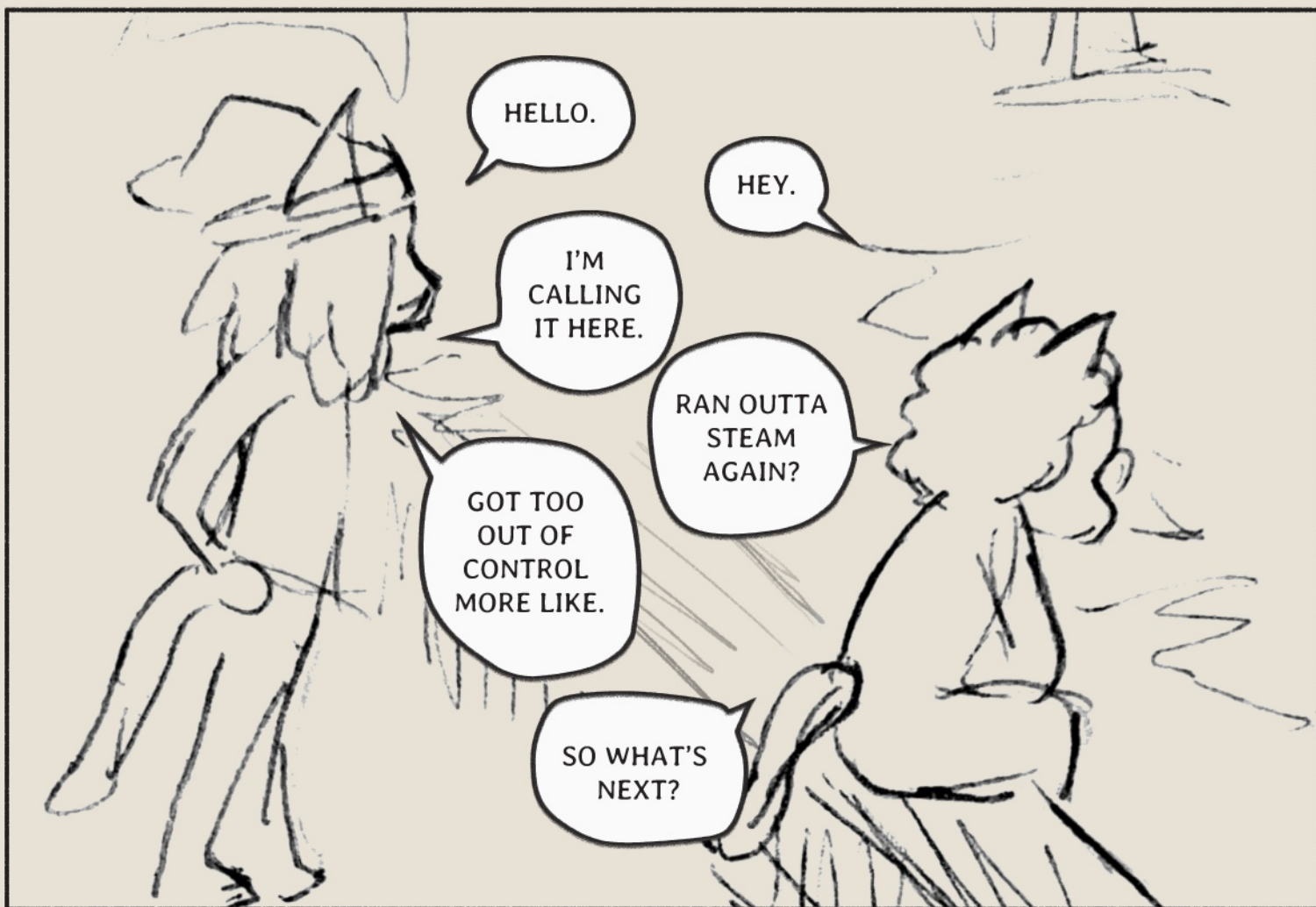
Enough of this.



This blows.

NO.
NO IT DOESN'T.
NOW SAY HELLO.





EXACTLY.
THAT'S UP NEXT.
OR MAYBE
THIS ANIMATION
I'VE HAD
STARTED IN 2022...

OH SHIT,
WE'RE DOING
ANIMATION
AGAIN.

YEA AND IT'S HOT.
AND WEIRD.
THE BEST KIND.

COOL COOL. AND I SEE
YOU'RE STILL HERE.
LOOKING THE SAME...

yeah.



GOD I'D KILL
FOR SOME TITS.

Thank You!!

Wow.

This is done.

I always pictured I'd finish this, but well...
in the same way you look at a pile of parts you've had lying around and think,
"Yea this will be so sick whenever I start this project."
Then you don't do anything, maybe toy with it when you got nothing else to do.
Postpone it for "tomorrow".

And now through multiple of those moments it's done.

Not in the way intended but this is perfectly fine.
Plans change and I'm truly and finally embracing this "fine enough" quality.
And turns out, people are right.
Making things is so much better than trying to carve out some type of perfection each time. ^^

Now if you'll excuse me.
I will take a well deserved rest.
Enjoy these words
from a friend.



From KARA V. CALHOUN

So, as far as it stands...

There is a widely held belief that when an Artist is suffering, that is when they produce their greatest art. This can be attributed to famous artists who ended their lives during or after periods they made their most standout work, like Van Gogh, Kurt Cobain, and so on.

But it couldn't be further from the truth.

We are like anyone else - people. Not abstracts or concepts, though such is our medium by which we speak. Art itself, is an abstraction of reality and all that exists within it - even the things that don't exist.

Why is this important?



---- Because

Moving forward is hard. It's at its absolute hardest when you don't have legs. What can you do when you can't move? You can think about how you can't move, or how much you'd like to move. The more idle you are, unable to progress in the way you desire, the more you will think about it. As such it is very easy - if perhaps inevitable, to try to find the right way to address this immobility. The trouble is, that you can find the way to address it... but it won't mean much if you still can't put that foot forward.

And so many of us can't move forward.

So many of us are stuck in unfavorable conditions.
So many of us are stuck somewhere we don't want to be.

How can we be expected to do anything,
when there's a wall in front of us that we can't find a hold on,
that we can't vault over, let alone see the top of or what's on the other side.

That is the cycle so many of us get trapped in.

While writing this for my dear friend, I tried to think of a bunch of different ways to phrase and parse this shit.

So let me try and cut to the chase and make liberal use of absolutes.

Artists do not benefit from suffering. When we are stuck, we will run circles like a dog chasing its tail. When we catch that tail, we realize it's just us. No, not that "Eureka, it's so simple!" moment, no. No, it's just us in our own heads, thinkin' about somethin't chase, somethin't feel. We're loopin 'cause we're stuck. You look outside and you see somethin' you don't wanna' see no more, it stumps you, stunts you. You fixate on it. It ain't no good. What I'm trying to say is that as warriors of abstraction via pen and ink, we will abstract the manner in which we are stuck and directionless, and show it to others.

Folks who don't understand the grief will say, "Oh, that's so beautiful." and when we're gone, say it was our best work - ignoring the things we made outta' love and joy, because they see what's unfamiliar to them and fixate on its perceived beauty. Not the misery we felt when we were making it 'cause they don't fuckin' feel it, they don't know that shit.

All you can do when you catch your tail is look for something else to chase. If you don't see nothin' and can't get over that wall, then the best thing you can do is pick a direction and see if you can walk around it. 'Cause you clearly ain't gettin' through. You already tried.

