WHEREIN TECH BRO VAMPIRES FEED OFF OUR ADHD

RE MASTER MONK

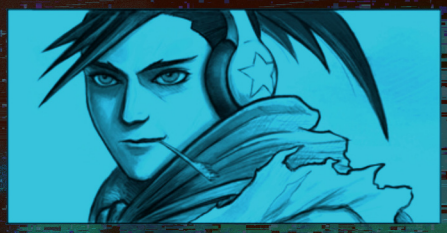


LEVIATHAN

2

Previously on...

RE MASTER MONK



TYCHO



PHLOP



WAYLON

After a great sickness changed the world, wannabe-samurai **Tycho** leaves his home of CD City to distract himself from the static that plagues his mind. In the wild, he stumbles upon a penguin detective named Phillip R. **Phlop** and his spiritual advisor, **Waylon**, who offer Tycho just what he needs: adventure.

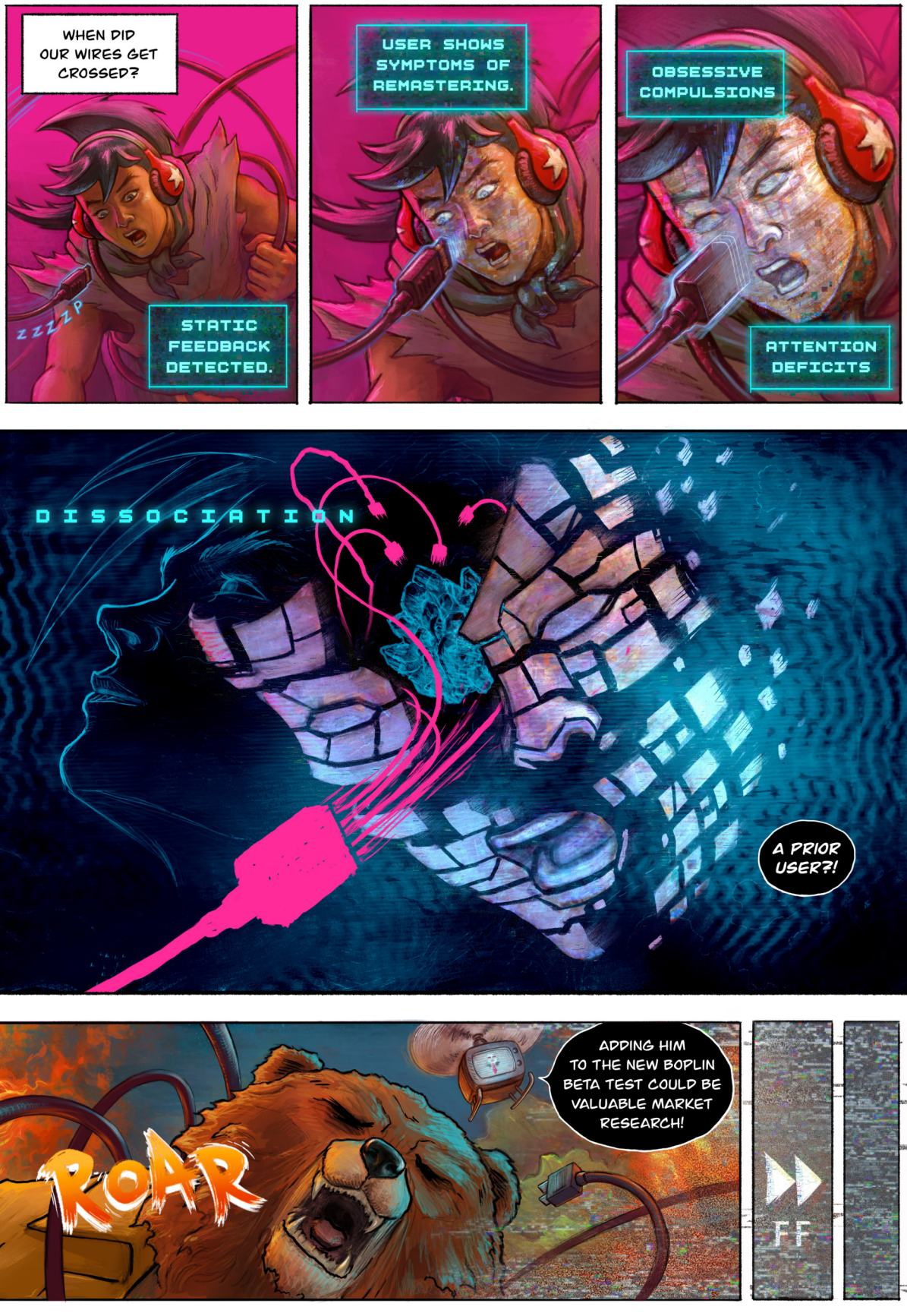
Tycho joins their "Mind's Eye Detective Agency" in the midst of a case of disappearing villages. After meeting a solitary **Monk** in a castle, their clues lead them to the whale-frog settlement of Lilypad. The Mind's Eye rushes in, only to discover the whale-frogs are enthralled to Dark Stones that emit strange visions - a tactic of manipulation by a bizarre army of *Bots* and *Bosses* called **ReMaster Corp**.

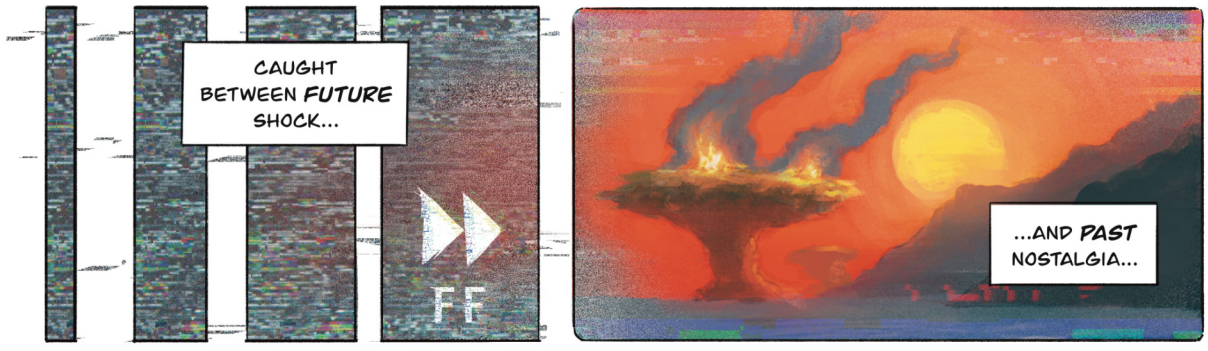
Caught by the corporation, Tycho, Phlop, and Waylon will now face a test of heart and mind beyond their imagining...

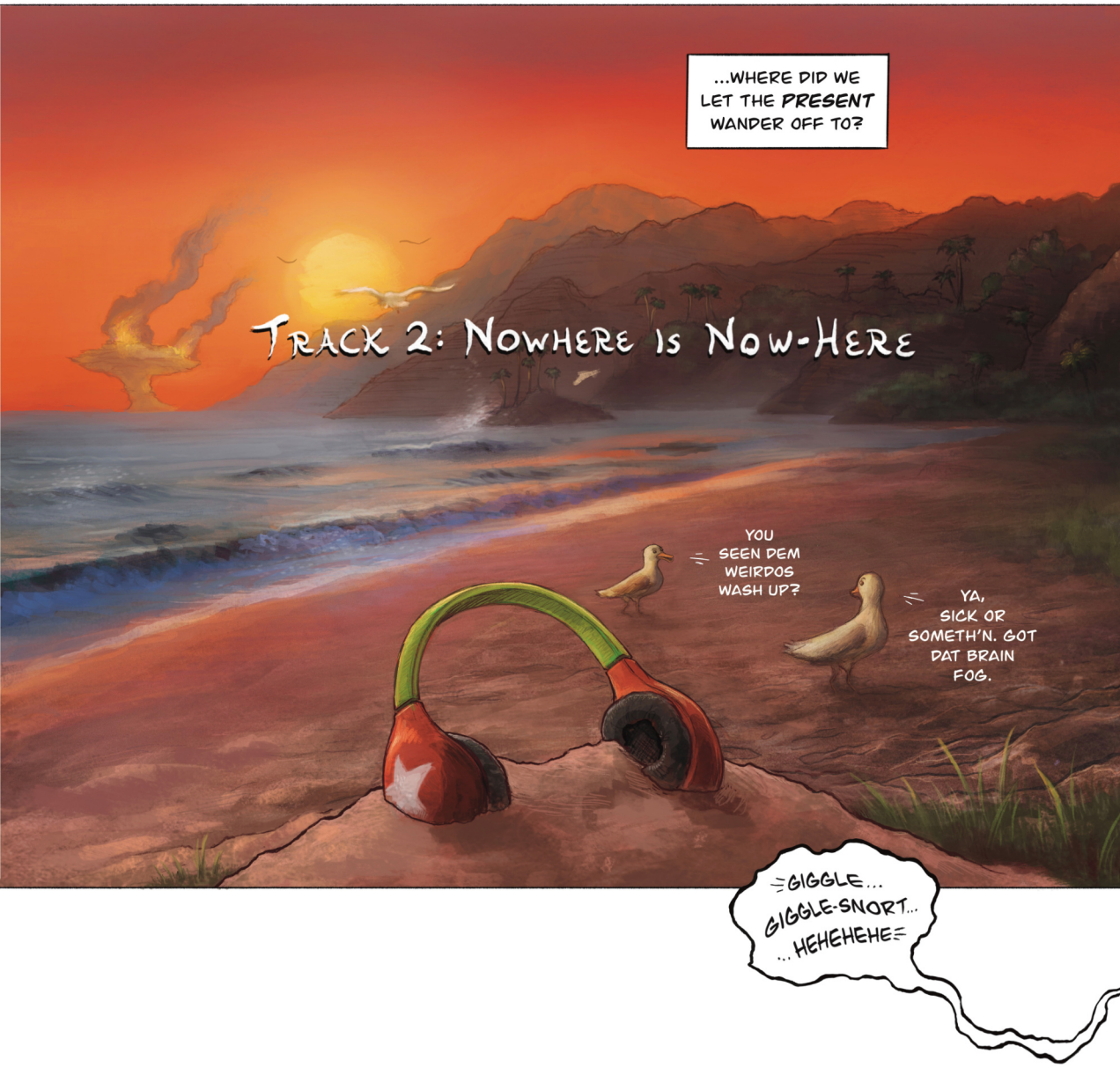

STOP
HOW DID WE LET THIS HAPPEN?


WHEN DID OUR BRIGHT FUTURE SLIP PAST?
REGISTER THEM!
ZZZKT
KKNZ


PLEASE RELAX AS WE COLLECT YOUR DATA.


WHEN DID OUR WIRES GET CROSSED?
ZZZZP
STATIC FEEDBACK DETECTED.
USER SHOWS SYMPTOMS OF REMASTERING.
OBSESSIVE COMPULSIONS
ATTENTION DEFICITS
DISSOCIATION
A PRIOR USER?!
ROAR
ADDING HIM TO THE NEW BOPLIN BETA TEST COULD BE VALUABLE MARKET RESEARCH!
FF

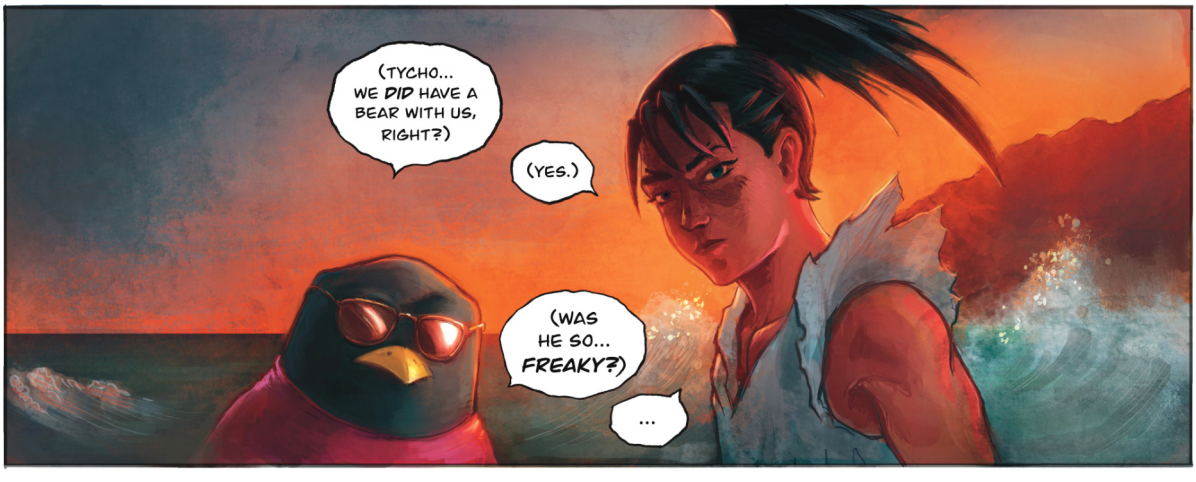

CAUGHT BETWEEN FUTURE SHOCK...
FF
...AND PAST NOSTALGIA...


...WHERE DID WE LET THE PRESENT WANDER OFF TO?
TRACK 2: NOWHERE IS NOW-HERE
YOU SEEN DEM WEIRDOS WASH UP?
YA, SICK OR SOMETH'N. GOT DAT BRAIN FOG.
=GIGGLE... GIGGLE-SNORT... ...HEHEHEHE=


IF YOU CAN'T BE PRESENT IN THE HERE AND NOW... WOULD YOU EVEN NOTICE YOU HAD LOST THE FIGHT?
CLINK
MISSION ACCOMPLISHED!
REMEMBER WHEN WE DID THAT THING?
WASN'T THAT COOL?
YEAH, MAN.
WOULD YOU KNOW THAT SOMETHING WAS CHANGING YOU?
...WHAT EXACTLY DID WE DO AGAIN?
OH...WELL, DIDN'T WE, LIKE, SAVE THE WHALES... OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT?
THAT SOUNDS... FAMILIAR.
BUT WASN'T THERE SOMEONE ELSE WITH US?


OF COURSE THERE WAS!
HOW COULD YOU FORGET YOUR BEST FRIEND?


IT'S ME! WILLIE, THE PANDA!
WOULD YOU REALIZE SOMEONE WAS MANIPULATING YOU?

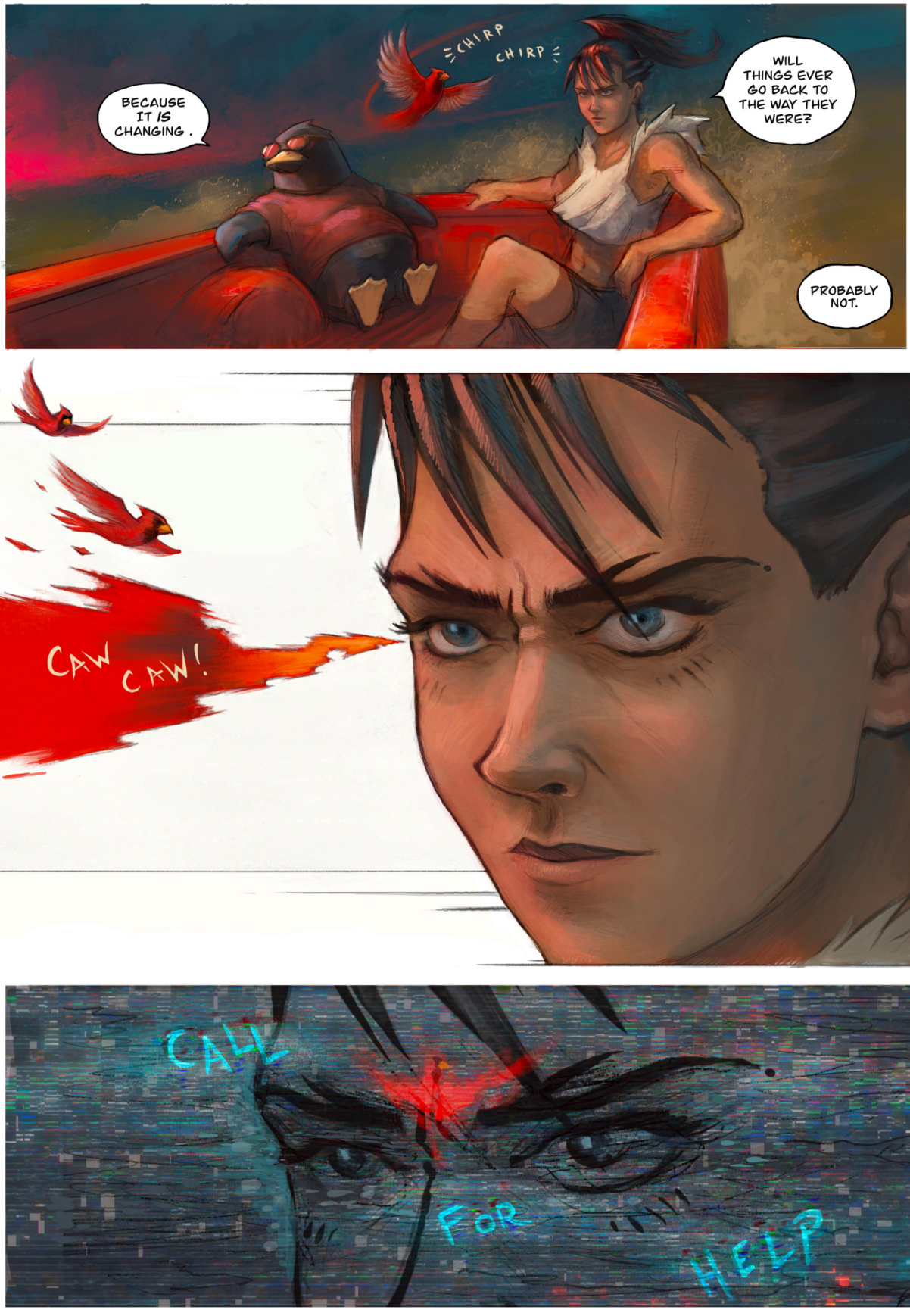

(TYCHO... WE DID HAVE A BEAR WITH US, RIGHT?)
(YES.)
(WAS HE SO... FREAKY?)
...


WE'VE BEEN THROUGH SO MUCH, STICKING IT TO THE MAN, AND FIGHTING THE GOOD FIGHT!
DON'T WE DESERVE TO GO HOME AND REST, MY FRIENDS?
HOME?
I AM VERY TIRED...
DON'T WORRY, I'LL DRIVE!
IF YOU'RE ALWAYS DISTRACTED, WOULD YOU NOTICE THAT YOU WERE SICK?

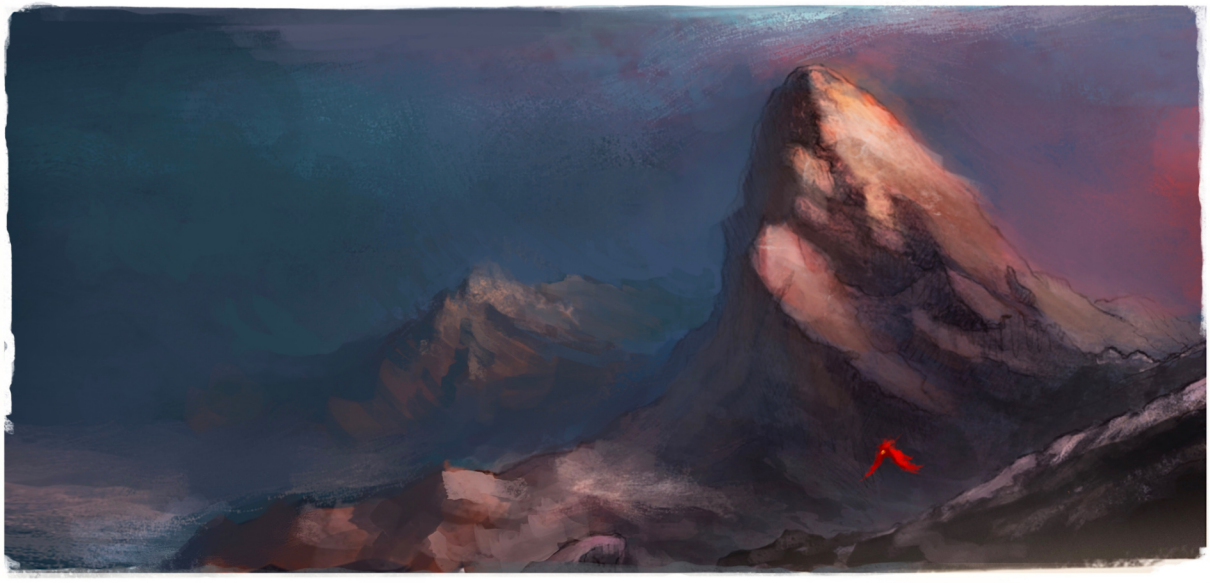

WITH NO PRESENT,
YOU HAVE NO ATTENTION,
NO FOCUS,
NO MIND.


CUT OFF FROM SUCH GIFTS...
NEW BOPLIN
...YOU HAVE NO POWER TO RESIST THE MONSTERS THAT COME OUT OF THE STATIC.


STOP
PHLOP, WHY DO I FEEL THE WORLD CHANGING?

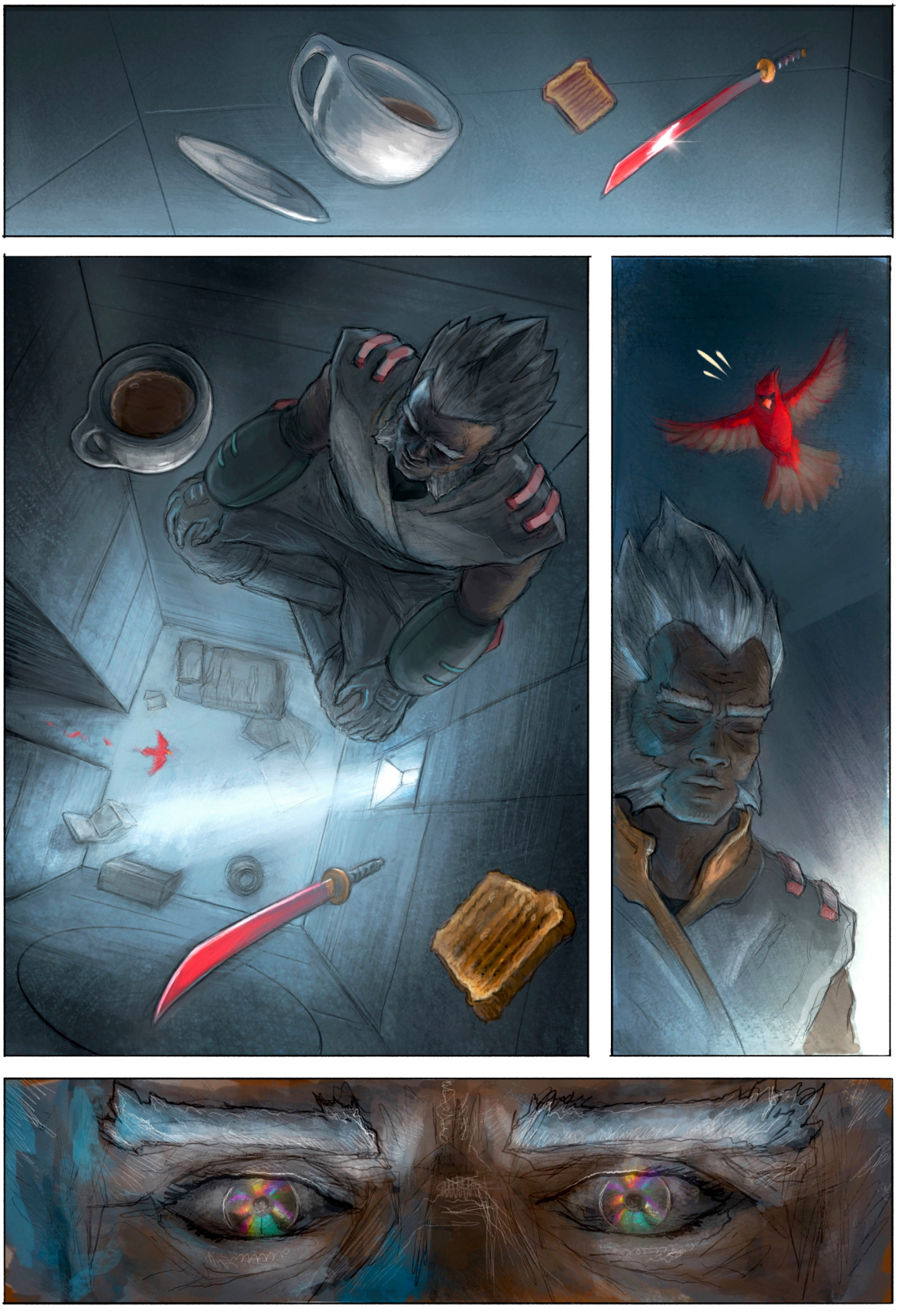

CHIRP
CHIRP
BECAUSE IT IS CHANGING.
WILL THINGS EVER GO BACK TO THE WAY THEY WERE?
PROBABLY NOT.
CAW CAW!
CALL
FOR
HELP


CAW FOR HELP!










RING


WORK
SLEEP
FUN
"I THINK WE DESERVE TO GO HOME AND REST."
...AM I HOME?
HUH?
CRAP! I'M LATE!
NOT SURE WHAT I'M LATE TO BUT...
WHAT THE--?
SCREEEECH


BUT THAT'S...


...THE DARK STONE.
I STILL HAVE IT?

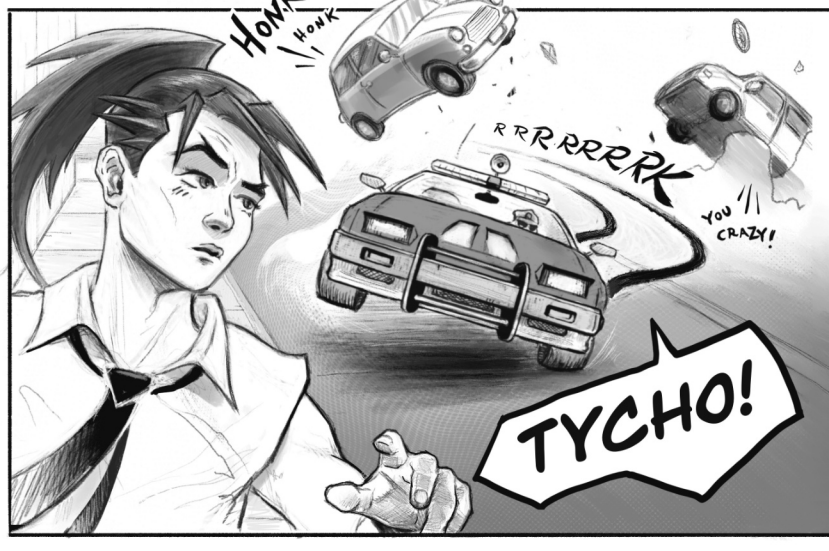

WHAT HAPPENED BEFORE THIS?
THIS STONE I KNOW... BUT EVERYTHING ELSE IS HAZY.

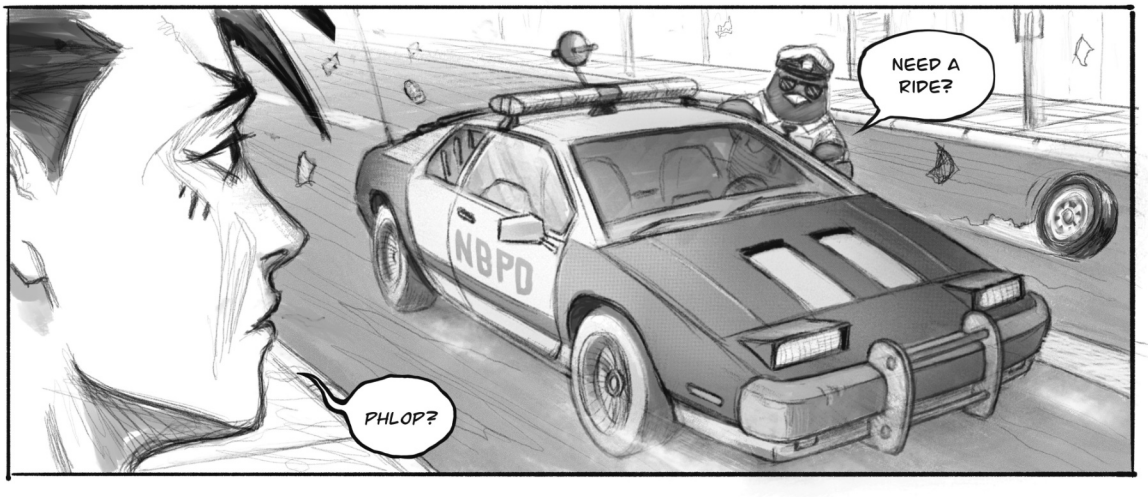

THIS PLACE REMINDS ME OF CD CITY...

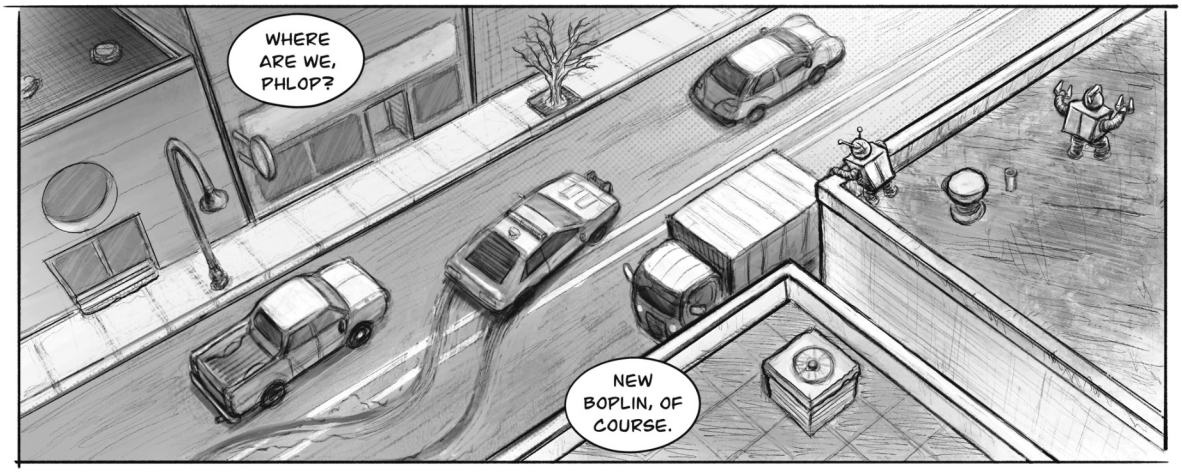

...BUT EVERYONE IS LOOKING AT THEIR STONES.
ARE THEIRS AS EMPTY AS MINE?

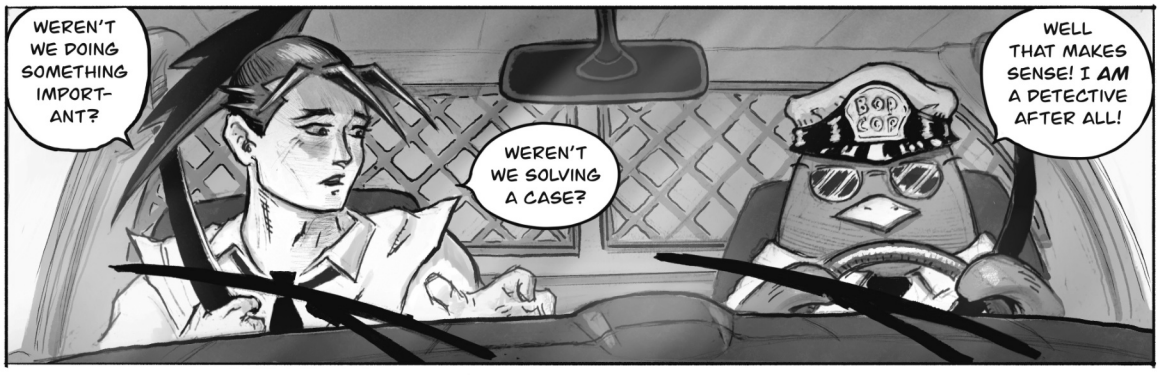

NO, WAIT, THERE IS SOMETHING INSIDE...
...A PATTERN, A SHAPE...


HONK
RRRK


HONK
HONK
RRRRRRRK
YOU CRAZY!
TYCHO!


NEED A RIDE?
NBPD
PHLOP?


WHERE ARE WE, PHLOP?
NEW BOPLIN, OF COURSE.

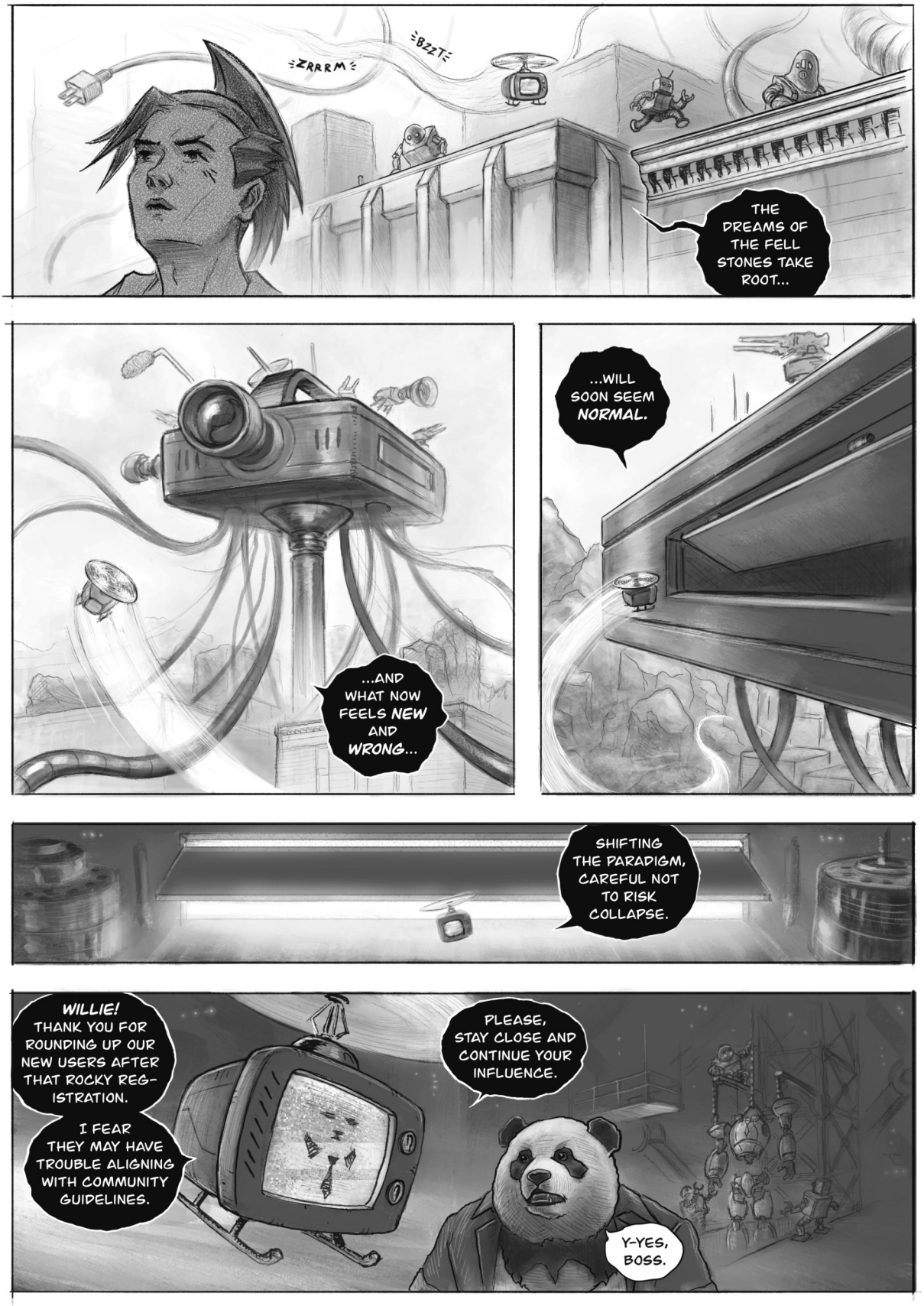

WEREN'T WE DOING SOMETHING IMPORT-ANT?
WEREN'T WE SOLVING A CASE?
WELL THAT MAKES SENSE! I AM A DETECTIVE AFTER ALL!
BOP COP

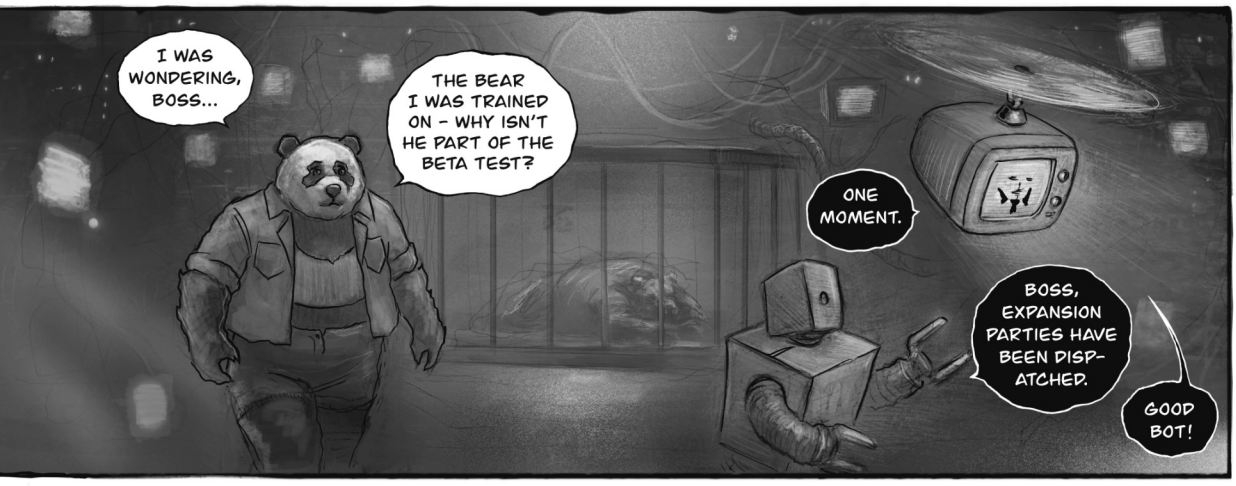

BUT THERE WAS SOMEONE ELSE WITH US, TOO.
OH, YOU MEAN WILLIE?


NO, SOME-ONE ELSE. BUT WHEN I TRY TO RECALL WHO I JUST SEE... STATIC.
BOP COP


MISSING PERSON EH? SOUNDS LIKE A JOB FOR DETECTIVE PHLOP. BUT FIRST WE NEED TO GET YOU TO WORK.
BOP COP

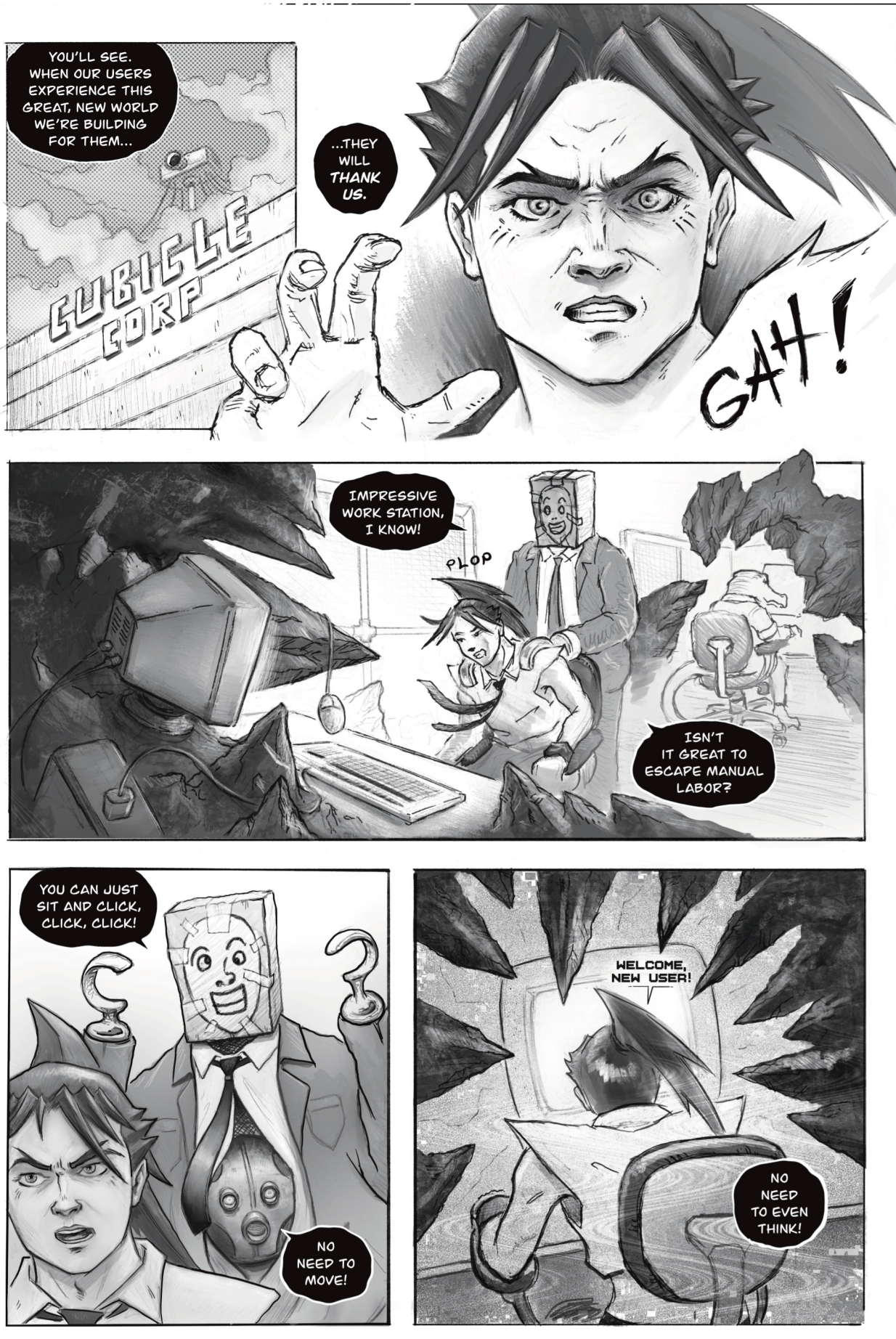

A JOB? AM I LIKE A MUSICIAN OR AN ARTIST?
YEAAAAH... SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
BOP COP
HONK HONK
SCREEEECH
"THAT PENGUIN CAN'T DRIVE!"
HONK
NO. IT CAN'T BE.
CUBICLE CORP
WELL...
....YOU HAVE FUN WITH THAT. I'LL LOOK INTO THE MISSING PERSON.
BOP COP
HE IS RIGHT...
"SOMETHING IS OFF."


ZRRRM
BZZT
THE DREAMS OF THE FELL STONES TAKE ROOT...
...AND WHAT NOW FEELS NEW AND WRONG...
...WILL SOON SEEM NORMAL.
SHIFTING THE PARADIGM, CAREFUL NOT TO RISK COLLAPSE.
WILLIE! THANK YOU FOR ROUNDING UP OUR NEW USERS AFTER THAT ROCKY REGISTRATION.
I FEAR THEY MAY HAVE TROUBLE ALIGNING WITH COMMUNITY GUIDELINES.
PLEASE, STAY CLOSE AND CONTINUE YOUR INFLUENCE.
Y-YES, BOSS.

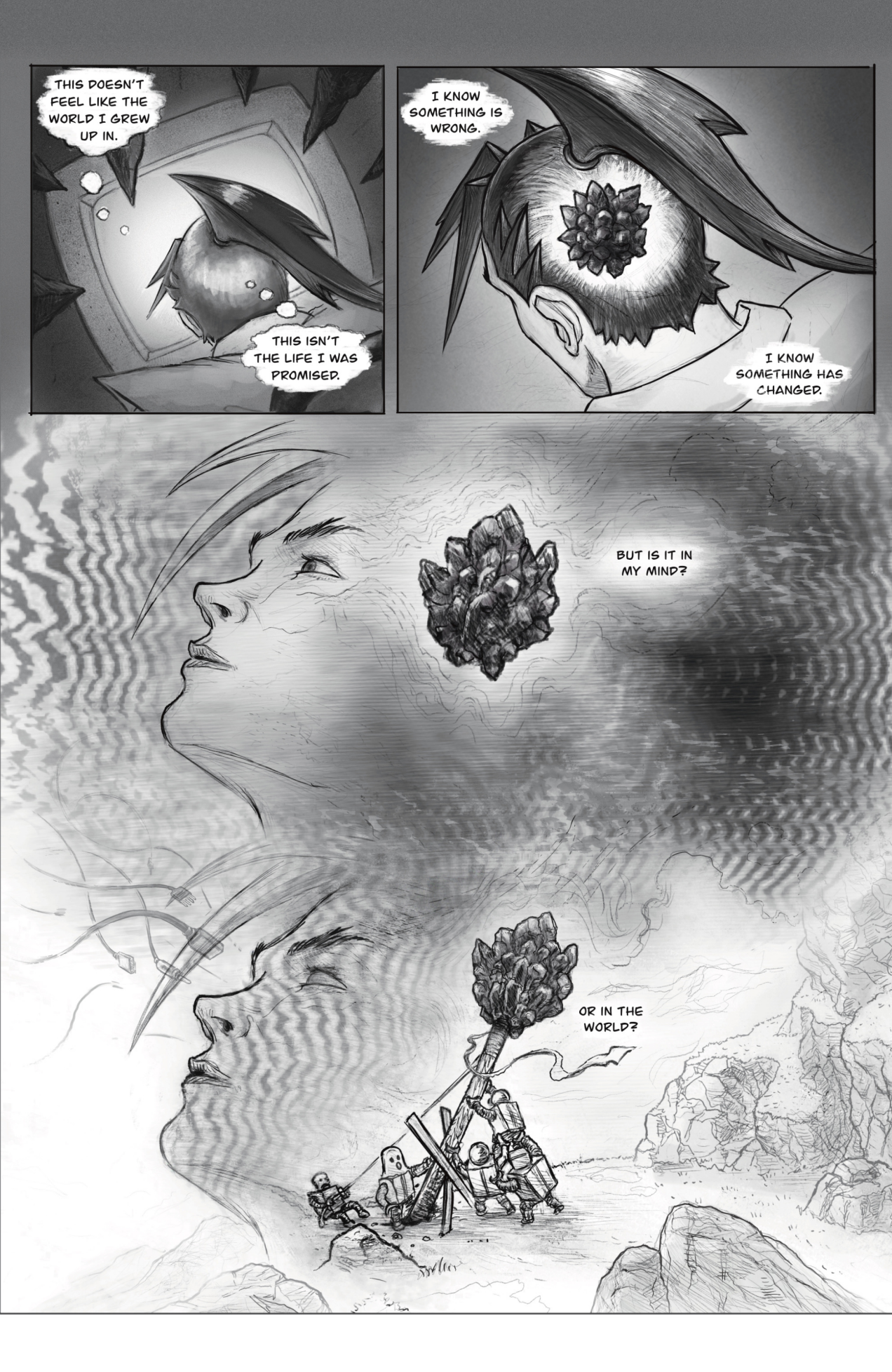

I WAS WONDERING, BOSS...
THE BEAR I WAS TRAINED ON - WHY ISN'T HE PART OF THE BETA TEST?
ONE MOMENT.
BOSS, EXPANSION PARTIES HAVE BEEN DISP-ATCHED.
GOOD BOT!

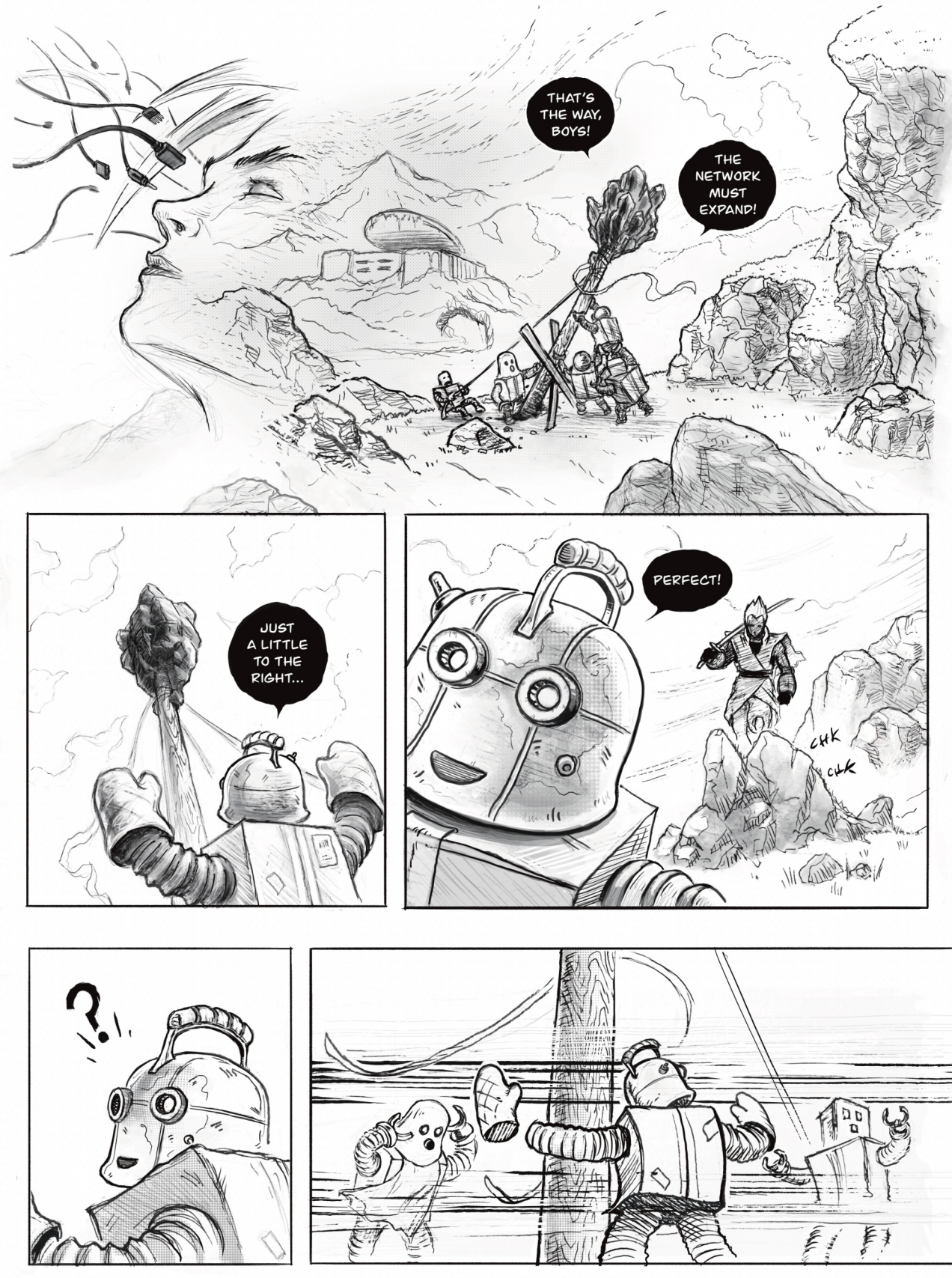

DID THE BEAR GET SMALLER?
WILLIE, THE BEAST LACKS WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR IN A USER.
WE WOULDN'T WANT HIM SHOWING OUR SUBJECTS THAT THEY MIGHT NOT NEED OUR SERVICES, NOW DO WE?

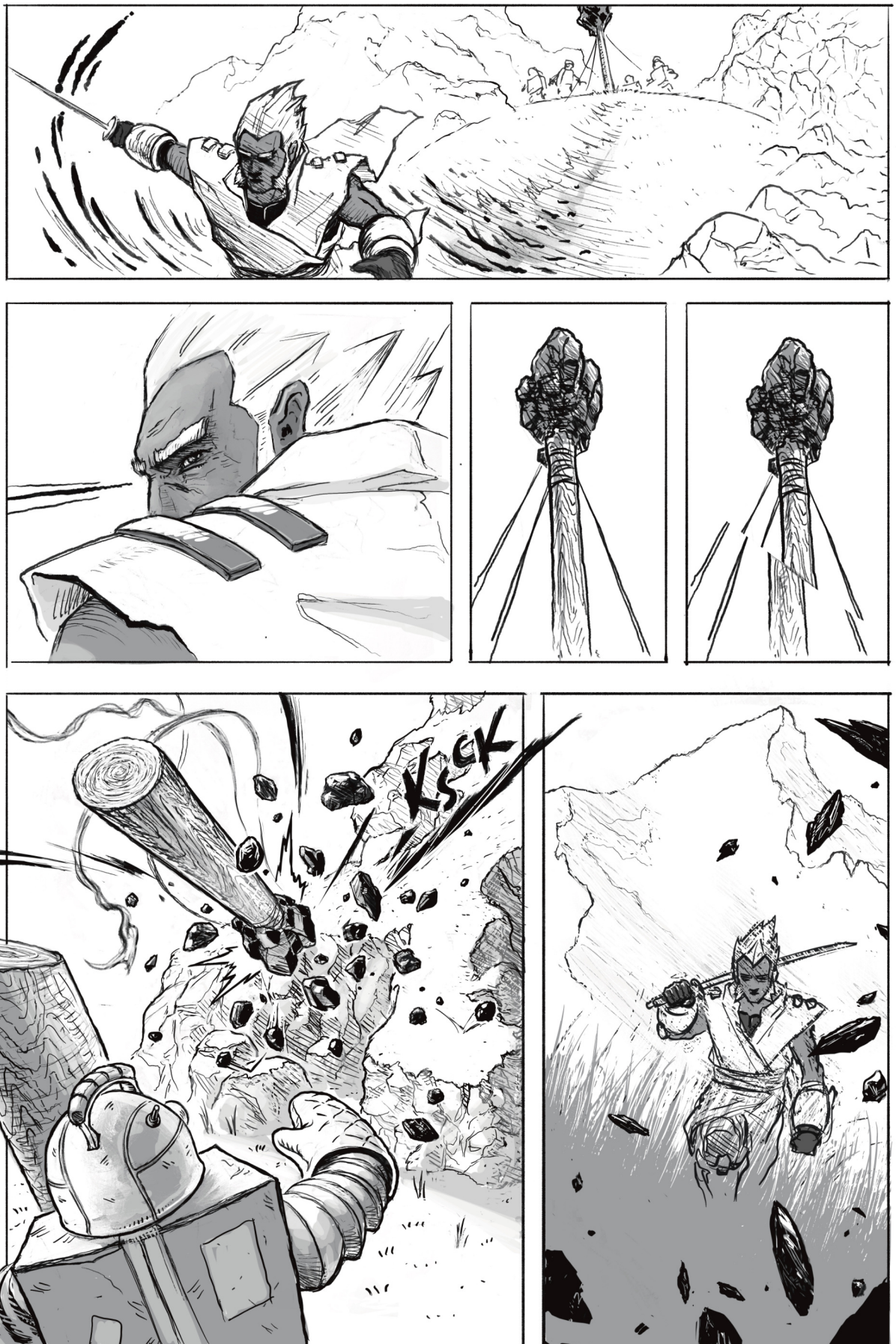

HE HAS NO DREAMS,
NO WORRIES,
NO DESPAIR--
NEARLY NO THOUGHT AT ALL.
NEW BOPLIN IS AN OCEAN OF PROGRESS!
WE CAN'T LET OUR USERS BE TEMPTED BY A STILL POND.


YOU'LL SEE. WHEN OUR USERS EXPERIENCE THIS GREAT, NEW WORLD WE'RE BUILDING FOR THEM...
CUBICLE CORP
...THEY WILL THANK US.
GAH!
IMPRESSIVE WORK STATION, I KNOW!
PLOP
ISN'T IT GREAT TO ESCAPE MANUAL LABOR?
YOU CAN JUST SIT AND CLICK, CLICK, CLICK!
NO NEED TO MOVE!
WELCOME, NEW USER!
NO NEED TO EVEN THINK!

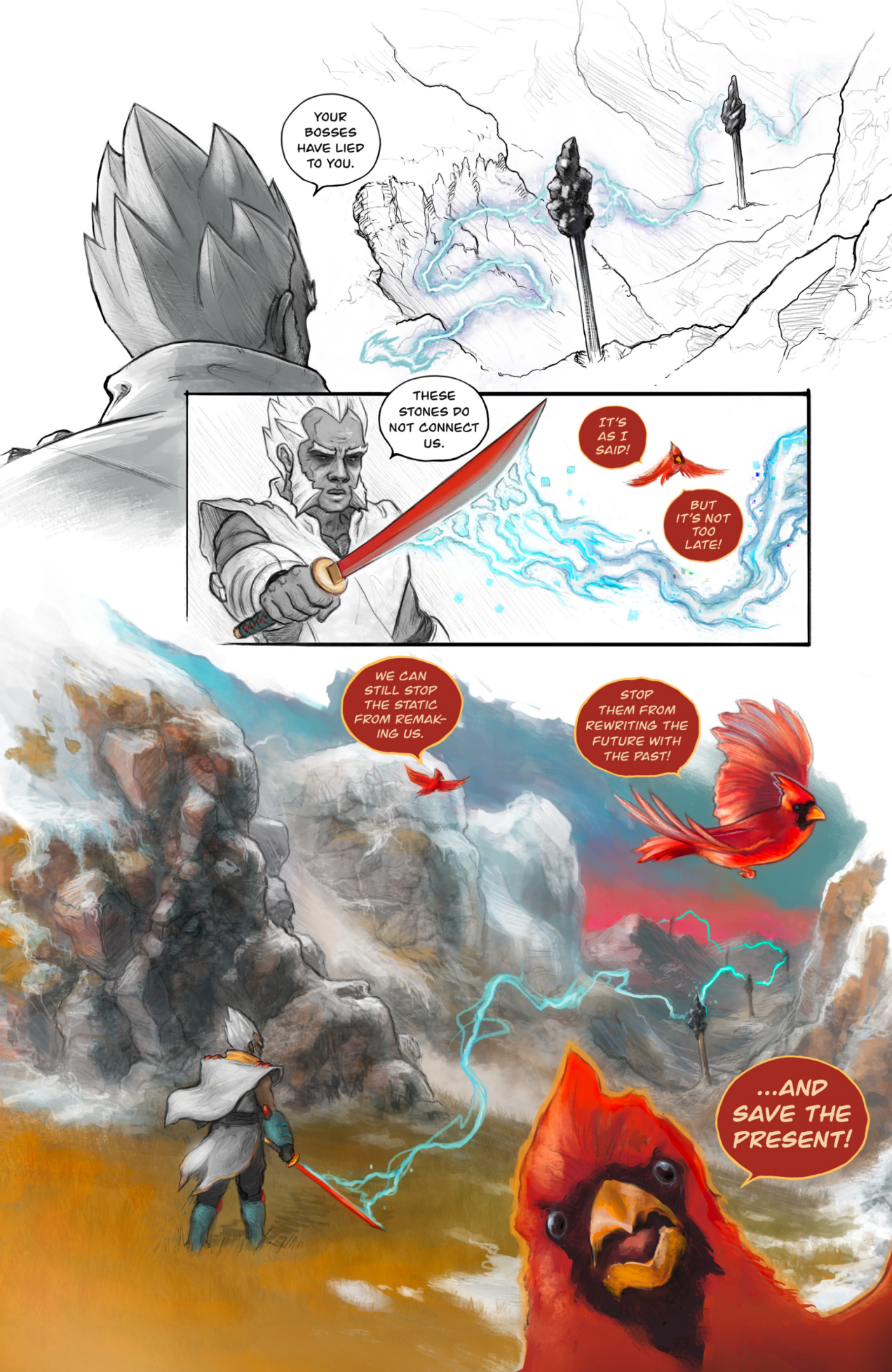

CUBICLE CORP IS OF COURSE A SUBSIDARY OF REMASTER CORP!
BY EXISTING, YOU HEREBY GRANT REMASTER CORP ACCESS TO A FEW THINGS YOU DON'T REALLY NEED:
YOUR MEMORIES, YOUR HOPES, YOUR FEARS, YOUR ART, AND YOUR SOUL.
THIS CANT BE RIGHT.


THIS DOESN'T FEEL LIKE THE WORLD I GREW UP IN.
THIS ISN'T THE LIFE I WAS PROMISED.
I KNOW SOMETHING IS WRONG.
I KNOW SOMETHING HAS CHANGED.
BUT IS IT IN MY MIND?
OR IN THE WORLD?


THAT'S THE WAY, BOYS!
THE NETWORK MUST EXPAND!
JUST A LITTLE TO THE RIGHT...
PERFECT!
CHK
CLK
?!


KsCK


WHA-- WHAT DO YOU WANT, MISTER?
AAAAAA AA A A AAAAAAH!
WHO TOLD YOU TO BUILD HERE?
RE--RE-- REMASTER CORP DESIGNATED THESE LANDS NON-CANON!!
WE'LL BE EXPANDING THE DREAM NETWORK TO EVERYONE SOON!
I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT...
BUT MISTER, DON'T YOU WANT TO MEET LONELY SINGLES IN YOUR AREA?
MYSELF IS ENOUGH.


YOUR BOSSES HAVE LIED TO YOU.
THESE STONES DO NOT CONNECT US.
IT'S AS I SAID!
BUT IT'S NOT TOO LATE!
WE CAN STILL STOP THE STATIC FROM REMAK-ING US.
STOP THEM FROM REWRITING THE FUTURE WITH THE PAST!
...AND SAVE THE PRESENT!


WEREN'T WE DOING SOMETHING, PHLOP?


SUN DOLLARS
SUN DOLLARS COFFEE
HUH?
...OH, YEAH. AREN'T WE LOOKING FOR SOMEONE?


YEAH, IT DOESN'T HELP THAT I CAN'T SEEM TO PAY ATTENTION TO ANYTHING.
...THOUGH IT'S RATHER DIFFICULT TO LOOK FOR SOMEONE WHEN YOU DON'T KNOW WHO IT IS THAT'S MISSING.
...
...YOU JUST SAY SOME-THING?


WHA...? WAS I TALKING? WHAT DID I SAY?
WHAT DID YOU SAY?
I...I SAID..
OH! I SAID HOW DO YOU FIND SOMEONE WHEN YOU DON'T KNOW WHO YOU'RE LOOKING FOR?
BUT I HAD AN IDEA!
"YOU LOOK FOR THE EMPTY SPACE!"
AND DO YOU KNOW WHAT IS MISSING IN THIS TOWN?
...EVERYTHING.
"THE ROADS LEAD NOWHERE."
"THE JOBS HAVE NO OBSERVABLE PURPOSE."
"SO MANY RESIDENTS, YET NO SENSE OF COMMUNITY."
IT'S LIKE A POOR DRAWING OF A CITY.
THEY EVEN COLORED EVERY BUILDING THE SAME SHADE OF BEIGE.
EVEN THE COFFEE IS JUST...
...MEH.
...WAS IT ALWAYS LIKE THIS?
OR AM I JUST NOW NOTICING?

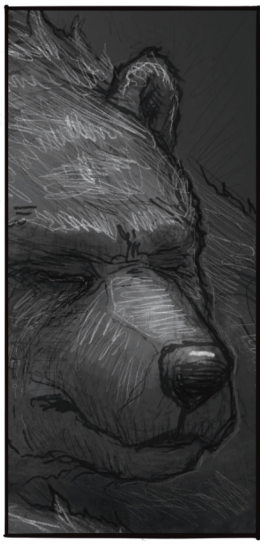

WHETHER IT'S OUT THERE OR IN US...
SOME-THING IS CHANGING.
AND I FEEL IT BEGAN WITH THESE.
THE DARK STONES...WHAT DOES YOURS SHOW YOU?
"AT FIRST, NOTHING. BUT A NOTHING WHERE SOMETHING SHOULD BE."
"SO I KEPT LOOKING. OVER AND OVER FOR THIS THING THAT I WAS MISSING."
"A CIRCLE FORMED."
"CD CITY! WHERE EVERYTHING MADE SENSE..."
"...WHERE I WAS HAPPY."
RUMBLE


RUMMMBLE
CRACK
CRUMBLE
KKSSSCHKKKK
THE MOTHER STONE GROWS.
THE INVESTORS WILL SOON EAT WELL.

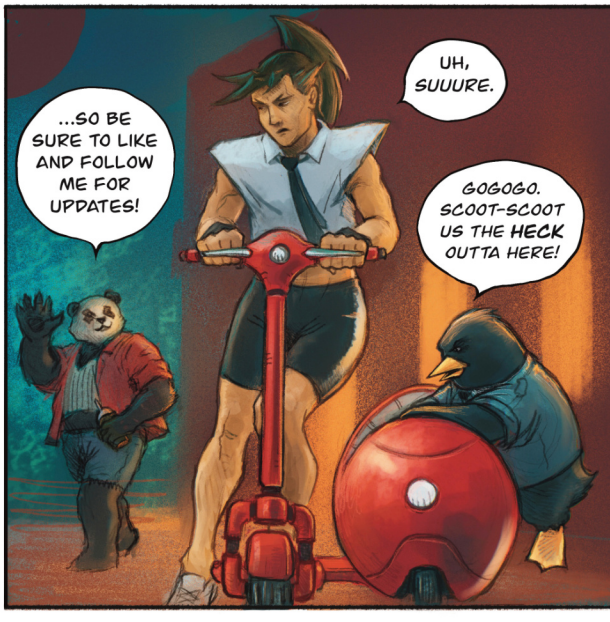

WHAT DO YOU SEE IN THE STONE?
WHO, ME?
...IT JUST SHOWS ME A LOT OF BEARS.
MUST BE BROKEN.
BEARS? LIKE WILLIE?
EW, NO!
HEY MAN, HERE'S YOUR SUGAR.
END DREAM VII REMASTERED COMING SOON!
PASTR
THANKS, JEREMY.
YOU NOTICE HE'S ALWAYS AROUND, EVEN WHEN WE DON'T INVITE HIM?
ALWAYS RECOMMENDING WHAT WE SHOULD DRINK...
I LOVE THIS
...ALWAYS GIVING US COUPONS.
SHH, HE'S COMING THIS WAY!
HEY GUYS! DIDN'T NOTICE YOU WERE HERE. YOU SURE ARE OUT LATE ON A WORK NIGHT!


HUH?


BLAH
BLAH
...6?
5
4
3
2
1




YOU GUYS NEED A RIDE HOME?
UH, WE SCOOTED HERE ACT-UALLY.
OH, WELL LET'S HANG SOON! THERE'S LOTS OF EVENTS COMING UP...


UH, SUUURE.
...SO BE SURE TO LIKE AND FOLLOW ME FOR UPDATES!
GOGOGO. SCOOT-SCOOT US THE HECK OUTTA HERE!


HATE THAT GUY.
CAW CAW

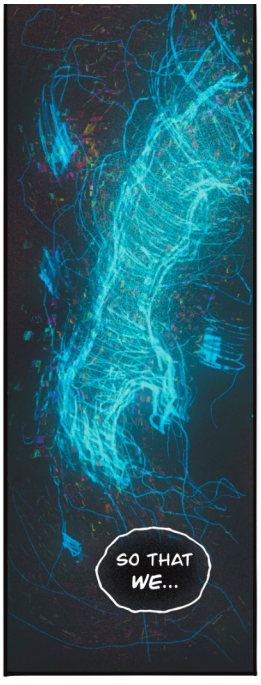

THE STONES ARE AMPLYFING THE STATIC.
A FEEDBACK LOOP!
HOW LONG?

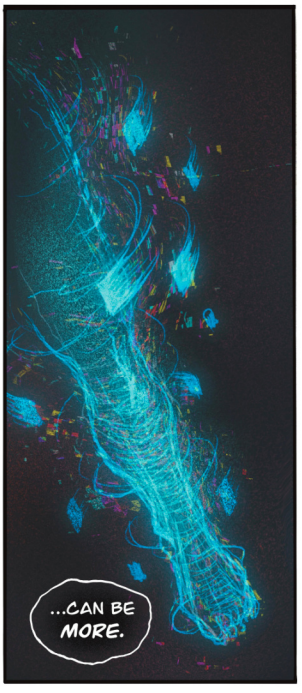

HOW LONG HAS THIS SICKNESS FESTERED WHILE I THOUGHT THE WORLD HAD GROWN BEYOND IT?


EVEN THE BLADE YOU'VE GIVEN ME WITHERS AGAINST THIS.
I FEAR YOU MAY NOT MAKE IT THROUGH.


YES, THAT'S WHY I GATHERED SO--
--MANY OF MY MIND.
MUCH FOCUS WILL BE LOST!


DREAM.
DREAM OF WHAT YOU CANNOT ATTAIN.
A HOME THAT CANNOT BE RETURNED TO.
A CAREER BEYOND YOUR STATION.
OR THE GAZE OF A CRUSH WHO COULD NEVER LIKE YOU BACK.
AND PERHAPS I'LL HAVE A LITTLE TASTE OF WHAT YOU COULD HAVE BEEN.
AFTER ALL, DOESN'T A BOSS DESERVE A BONUS?
YES, YOU MIGHT HAVE TO BE A LITTLE... LESS.


SO THAT WE...


...CAN BE MORE.


FOR THERE ARE SO FEW OF US, AND WE SIMPLY COULDN'T EXIST WITHOUT YOU.


IN EXCHANGE FOR THE POWER YOU PROVIDE US...
...WE WILL GUIDE YOU INTO A NEW WORLD..


...A LIFE REMASTERED.
URM? WHO'S THAT?





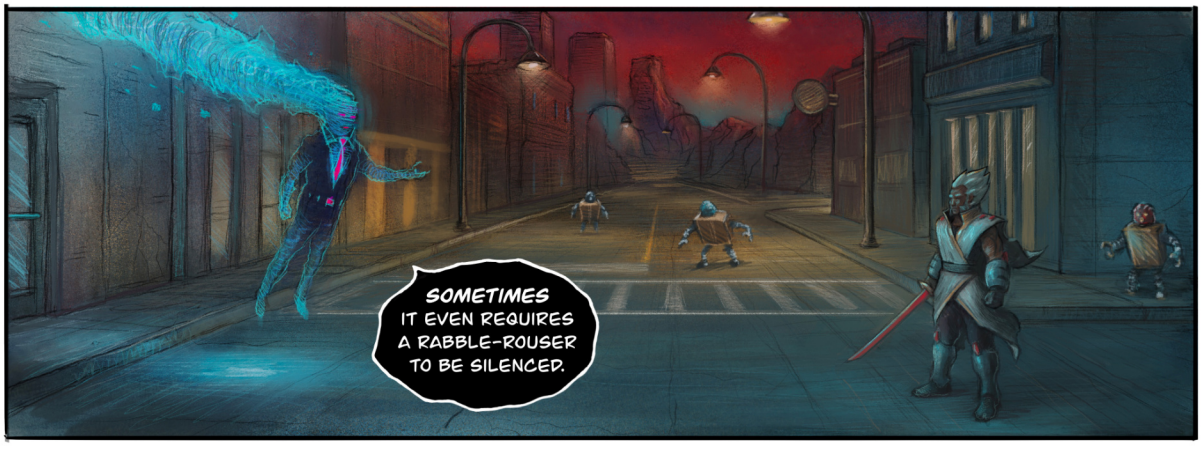



WHAT'S THIS?
AN UNREGISTERED USER?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
JUST OUT FOR A STROLL.
...HMM.
WELL THEN...
YOU MUST BE SHOCKED BY WHAT WE ARE BUILDING HERE!
STUPIFIED BY THIS GREAT PROGRESS!
ACTUALLY...

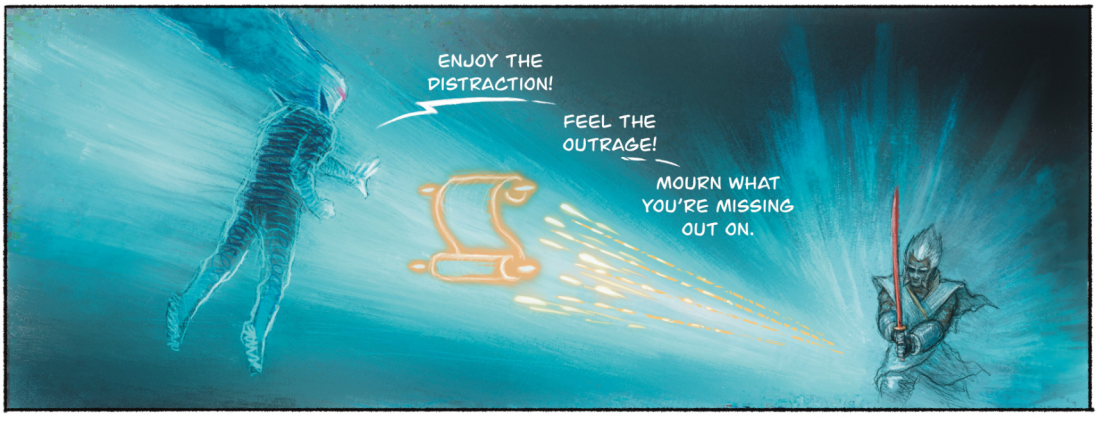

...I PREFERRED THIS VALLEY AS IT WAS.
MY WALKS HERE OFFERED ME SOLACE.


WHAT DOES YOUR 'PROGRESS' OFFER ME?
AND I WONDER WHAT IT OFFERED THE BUTTERFLIES AND THE TREES THAT WERE HERE?


HMPH. YOU ARE A SENSITIVE ONE, AREN'T YOU?
PROGRESS DEMANDS SOME SACRIFICE.
THE ROAD REQUIRES ROADKILL.
SOMETIMES A RABBIT IS LOST.
A SHRUB REMOVED.
A FREEDOM REVOKED.


SOMETIMES IT EVEN REQUIRES A RABBLE-ROUSER TO BE SILENCED.


BUT DON'T FRET.
REMASTER CORP HAS DEVELOPED NEW STRATEGIES TO HELP YOU ALIGN WITH OUR BRAND STANDARDS.
DOOM


ENJOY THE DISTRACTION!
FEEL THE OUTRAGE!
MOURN WHAT YOU'RE MISSING OUT ON.


HAH! THIS NEW WORLD CANNOT BE RESISTED WITH A SLAB OF METAL!
LOL
TL; DR
THE ORIGINAL WAS BETTER
WHY EVEN TRY? THE WORLD IS ON FIRE
FAKE
MEH
WE'RE SCREWED
MAO
YAS QUEEN
HE WAS ASKING FOR IT
TOX
WOKE
ROFL
HATED THIS
THE SEQUEL SUCKED
YOU CANNOT DIS-AGREE WITH ITS TERMS OF SERVICE.
YOU CANNOT OPT OUT!


NO ONE COULD KEEP THEIR SANITY AFTER THAT.
TAKE HIM TO--
COUGH COUGH
THIS...
WHAT!? HOW IS HE STILL HOLDING ONTO HIS MIND?
...IS NOT MADE...OF METAL.


THIS IS THE SWORD OF SATORI
THE BLADE OF WAKING.
AND IT WILL END THIS DREAM.
REMASTER MONK

Written and illustrated by

Levi Hoffmeier

Dedicated to

Takanaka & Hancock

Special Thanks to

Shiva & Gordo



Welcome back dear readers!

When I started this series, I said, *"Okay Levi, have fun with this one and don't get burnt out. Just do a black-and-white comic with some color intros."* But as you can see from this issue, I'm dangerously close to making a completely full-color comic once again. *Dabnabbit, Levi!*

I have two more issues planned for this story, so we're halfway done. Let's hope I can keep this up! Oh, how are you by the way? Don't let that thing you're dealing with right now weigh you down. Those feelings will clear up on the other side of it.

ReMasterMonk.com

ReMaster Monk #2. Winter 2025. Published by the author. Copyright © 2026 Levi Hoffmeier. All rights reserved. "ReMaster Monk", its logos, and the likenesses of all characters herein are trademarks of Levi Hoffmeier. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events, or places, without satirical intent, is coincidental. No part of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted, in any form or by any means, except for short excerpts for journalistic or review purposes, without the express written permission of Levi Hoffmeier. All names, characters, events, and locales in this publication are entirely fictional. This publication can not be used for AI training, machine learning, or modeling for generative content in any way. For more information, contact: levihoffmeier@gmail.com.

REMASTER MONK

Volume Two • 2025

Written and Illustrated By Levi Hoffmeier

$10.00



LEVIATHAN ©2026