

TOYS IN SPACE

DEEP TERMINAL 6



#1 THE NEW BINGO



Toys in Space : Deep Terminal 6 : The New Bingo was written, photographed, constructed, produced, and directed by Jason Dewitt. Edited by Angela L. Jones. Creative consultant Nick Herzog. Any similarity to toys living or dead is purely coincidental. No part of this comic may be used or reproduced without the consent of WYX PRESS or their terrible enforcers. Toys are playthings; if you are upset by the way I have customized or bastardized things here you need to take a deep breath and go play outside. We recommend a nice Field of Flowers with puppies. Many thanks to MEGO for the years of joy they have engendered, and to the many other toy companies whose products I have mangled in the creation of this comic. This issue is dedicated to anyone who plays, has impossible dreams, or makes independent comics. Copyright 2018 WYX PRESS. Special thanks to Mrs. C. Bland. Dream a little dream, it can't hurt. If you don't believe me try the Field with the puppies. Don't be distracted by imitations or limitations. Work hard, play hard.

Exciting crew position
at a fast-paced distant
moonbase. Advance
quickly, no space
experience required,
lodging provided. An
adventure in employment.

Part-time janitorial work
get the most out of
toilets and floors
clean and



A TINY TRAVEL POD WHIRS
THROUGH DEEP TOY SPACE...



to: Ellen
subject: U were right!

Dear Ellen,

It's finally happening! You were so right about those weeks of cadet classes being totally worth it. I'm in a pod right now and headed to my first assignment and it's so beautiful in space! The ship itself is a little bit more cobbled together than I expected. They probably save the good ships for special assignments and stuff!

Maybe it's just an older model.
It sure is cramped in here!




Speaking of things too small, the uniform they gave me is crazy tight! I don't know if this is the new sexy cadet look or if they just made a mistake but kripes I can hardly sit without stressing the seams! I guess every brilliant space hero's career has these little bumps at the start, right?



Anyway, don't expect any pictures until I get a new uniform, I know how fond you are of blackmail ;-)



EVERYTHING ALRIGHT, SIRP



I'm excellent but I'm getting better! Seriously though, everything is great, VAL.

I'm just sending some email and looking at the stars. Being out in the vastness of space sure makes a boy feel smaller.



IS THAT THE UNIFORM THEY ISSUED TO YOU AT PRE-FLIGHT? IT SEEMS A LITTLE SNUG.

I didn't know if I should say something. I guess mistakes happen.




OH, YOU HAVE NO IDEA.

When we were in the collection you'd talk about freedom and living outside of your packaging and I always wondered if I'd get a chance to know how that felt. I feel pretty damn free now, Ellie! Breaking out of the box was a rush of liberation but out here you get an even deeper perspective.



It's hard to explain... like the factory and being in the collection was all just a bad dream, and now it's time to really start being my own plaything.

I expect everything to be wonderful and wondrous from here on out!



WE'RE APPROACHING VEGAS 5, SIR. OUR DESTINATION IS THE THIRD MOON OF THAT GAS GIANT.

I'LL HAVE TO ASK YOU TO POWER-DOWN YOUR LAPTOP UNTIL WE LAND.

Of course. Wow, I'm so curious about my new job, whatever it is... Where is the moonbase? I don't see anything down there...



THAT'S THE IDEA, SIR.

DT6 THIS IS RED POD ON APPROACH, AWAITING AUTHORIZATION.



Red Pod this is DT6, welcome home! Everyone is curious about the *shiny new cargo!* You are authorized for Blue Hanger on standard approach.

Cargo?

This pod is barely big enough for us, what cargo?



SHE MEANS YOU, SIR.





Red Pod just checked in, boss. I guess the new Bingo is here.


Good. Fine. I'll be in my office.

And give the kid a break, Juanita. This is hard enough as it is.

He's not a new Bingo.

Yeah, I know.


That will never happen.



Oh wow, so the base
is all underground?



DEEP TERMINAL 6.
DEEP TERMINAL...



Ok, yeah. I get it.

**RED POD COMES TO A GENTLE
LANDING IN BLUE HANGER.**



I CAN HELP YOU WITH THOSE THINGS, SIR. BAGGAGE HANDLING IS PART OF MY PRIMARY FUNCTION.

I appreciate that but I can handle it. I like to pull my own weight.

So, this must be the back door?



THIS IS BLUE HANGER. MOST OF THE MAINTENANCE AND REFUELING HAPPENS HERE.



ON THE UPCOMING TOUR YOU'LL SEE RED, GREEN, AND GOLD HANGERS.



Sounds like Christmas!




THIS IS OUR
CHIEF MECHANIC,
VIG LIGHTSWITCH.

SIR, CADET
GUY TASTIC IS
OUR NEW
OPS AGENT.

BEEP BEEP

... try Flipping the
polarity back and see
if it Pails again.
Wait a second...



Nice to meet...



WHOA...

Man, that is
one tight suit!



Yeah, I guess some wires got crossed somewhere. I'm hoping you guys have something a little better fitting.



Hmm yeah, good luck with that. I've been waiting on new knee pins for a year now!



Tastic, huh? You related to that Dan Tastic?

He's the Liberado who freed me from my collector, so I took his name! He saved me and a few others... we were lucky to get out of there with all of our pieces.

I guess you could say he made it possible for me to be here today!



From the stories I've heard that guy is one badass action figure!

Anyway, welcome to the show. You need something fixed you come see me, that's what everyone else does!



Will do! Thanks, Vig!

THIS WAY TO THE LIFT, SIR.




ANY QUESTIONS SO FAR?

Well, what *exactly* does this Moonbase, you know, *do*? They didn't tell me much about the job...

THE AREA MARSHAL WILL BRIEF YOU IN HIS OFFICE.

Area Marshal?



...on behalf of all of us...

...welcome to our little... I think you'll find that...

Ugh.




ONE OF THE FUNCTIONS OF DT6 IS SECURITY IN THIS REGION.

LUCKILY, THIS SECTOR IS DULL AS DUST.


HERE WE ARE.




AREA MARSHAL GAUSSIAN, THIS IS CADET GUY TASTIC.



Dangit Bing, see what you're putting me through now?




Tastic. Good. Fine. Come in.




It's a real honor to be here, sir.

I've been dreaming about this ever since I got out of the box!


Which wasn't that long ago, really.



I can't believe you said that right now, you total dork.



Glad to have you aboard. Put your things down. Sit.



I won't kid you, Tastic. I have a tough assignment for you.



This job is demanding and success is critical, and I don't mean just keeping the pumps running.

Pumps?

We have a very diverse customer base and they all want special treatment. Some aren't even in our scale.



I have some housekeeping things first. This is your Welcome Package and security card. Standard stuff.

I've set you up in the system with the user ID *Cowboy*, I hope that will work for you.




I'll need the Entry Questionnaire and the Do Not Restraining Forms back as soon as you can. You'll need to keep up on the password of the day to get around in parts of the base.

Today's password is *Mukluks*. Tomorrow is *alcove*. And so on.




Mukluks. Yessir.




Deep Terminal 6 is the last stop before the Outer Reaches, where only the bravest toys dare to tread.

We're also not far from two major trade routes so we get all kinds in here wanting to fill-up.



Fill-up, Sir?




I'm guessing they didn't tell you much about this assignment. They rarely do.


This facility is the only refueling and repair depot for toy space vehicles in this quadrant.

Our crew runs the electron pump enterprise and we also act as a security force for the region.

And we do it all with a smile.



So, it's a gas station.



In simple terms, yes.
Your main function here as
Agent in Charge of Operations
is to make sure the electron
pumps are flowing.


But you're also here to guide
the customers through a positive
purchasing experience.

And take care of some
light clerical work.

Oh! Before I
forget... See that
crate on the ground?



Yessir.




Take that with you and
leave it unopened in your
quarters for a few days.

I know that's
probably an odd order,
but it's an order.

I'll take you to see Auggie
now so you can get your kit.
Let's walk and talk.



Yessir!



This is one of the first
outposts the Articulated Space
Administration ever built.

We've been upgraded more
than a few times since, so the
construction varies a lot.

It feels a little like rats
in a maze at first but you'll
get the hang of the place
soon enough.



Yessir. I'm ready
for the job!

Good. Fine.
Now listen...

There are two
things I want you
to remember...


...and
there will
be serious
problems if
you forget.

Thing one is: the place is called **Deep Terminal 6**,
not **Deep 6 Terminal**. People get it wrong all the
time and it just sounds grim.

Bad for
branding.
Got it?




Deep Terminal 6.
Yessir.



Right. Thing two is...
We don't serve
Go'ons.

Ever.

Go'ons, Sir?



There is a lot to learn.
And you're replacing our
best teacher.

Here we are.




We call this **The Club**,
in**formally**.


Officially it's a staging area
for missions on the surface but
we also use it as a place to
relax after a shift.

That window is the
Quartermaster's Shack. I need
to attend to a few things so I'll
leave you with **Auggie**. **VAL** can take
you down to your quarters.


After that, we'll see you at
roll call in the **Command
Center** tomorrow morning.



Get some rest,
Cadet. You've got a
steep learning curve
ahead of you.




Yessir. I'll
try, sir.




Hey there, sport! You must be the new toy on the block. I'm your world-class quartermaster!

Folks call me Auggie and so should you!




Thanks, I will! I'm Guy Tastic, the new Operations Agent.

At least I think that was the job title.




Oh boy, that uniform is so tight I can see your copyright date!



Yeah, I was hoping maybe you could help with that.

I dunno kid, uniforms are pretty hard to come by, truth be told.




There's nothin' here on base for you so I'll have to file a Materials Request, and that's gonna take some time.

Might be able to score one on eBay but that's hit and miss. Just hold your breath and don't twist around much, I guess.

Oh.

That's... disappointing.



Sorry, kid!

Ok then, let's play with toys! What has The Lord of Accessories got for the new smallonaut...?



Here we go, this is your standard issue plasma knife, lovely green, I'm sure you know how to operate that.



Now this gun is a hunk of junk but it has the same settings as the upgraded nano-blaster I'll have for you next week!


Settings include STUN which is good for enemies who are snoring too loud. Then you have BLAST 1 and BLAST 2...



...not much difference there but it's good to have options.

And finally my personal favorite...

FULL BLAST!

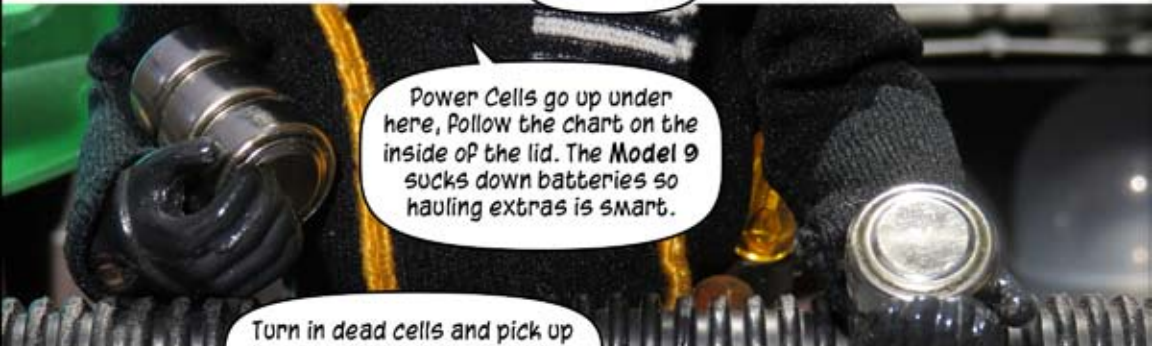


This little sweetheart is the Model 9 Rocket Bike.

I love these babies! Feels like flying!

To start it up you grab the nav-grip here and rock this switch back and forth until you hear that whir...

Hear that? Huh?




Power Cells go up under here, Follow the chart on the inside of the lid. The Model 9 sucks down batteries so hauling extras is smart.

Turn in dead cells and pick up live ones all right here, either side of The Window!



Rocket Bike?

Wow...

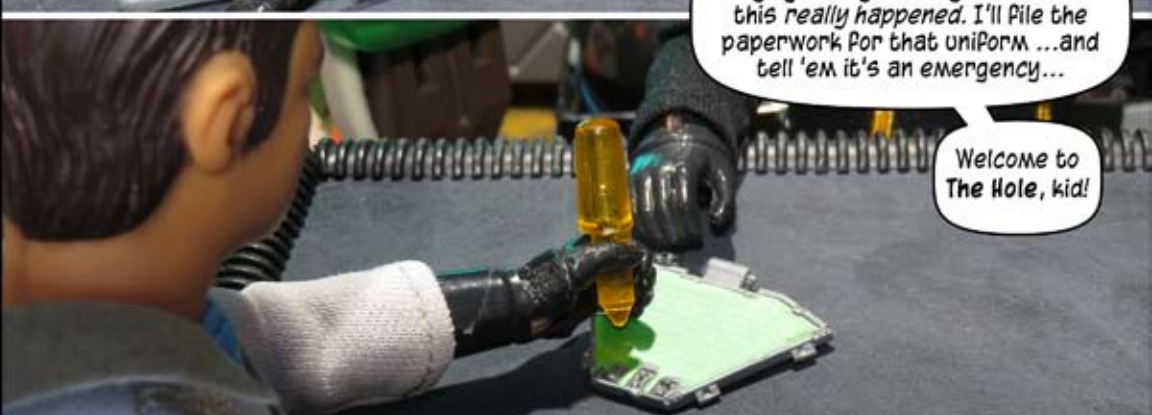


Here's a few rubber bands to get you started and a T-pin, obviously.

That's it for now, pal!

I just need you to sign here saying that *you are you* and all of this really happened. I'll file the paperwork for that uniform ... and tell 'em it's an emergency...

Welcome to The Hole, kid!



Thanks! This stuff is so cool!



THIS WAY TO YOUR QUARTERS, AGENT TASTIC.

THEY WALK,
AND WALK,
AND WALK...

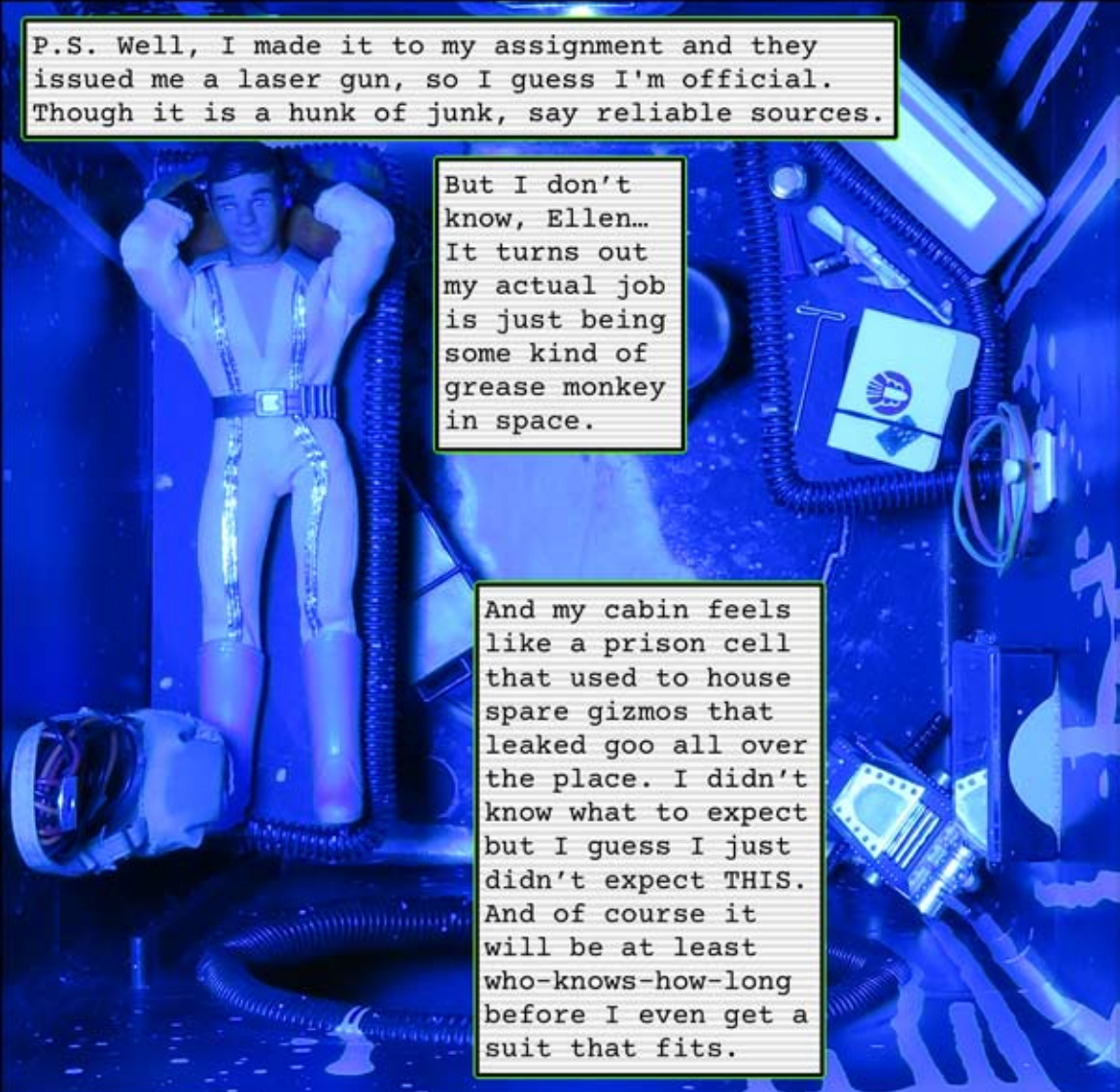
Whew! My cabin is
kind of far away
from things, huh?

YOUR NEW
QUARTERS
ARE JUST
AHEAD.

UNTIL RECENTLY WE
USED THE SPACE
TO STORE REDUNDANT
TECHNOLOGIES.

HERE
WE ARE.


So, it's a
parts closet.



P.S. Well, I made it to my assignment and they issued me a laser gun, so I guess I'm official. Though it is a hunk of junk, say reliable sources.

But I don't know, Ellen... It turns out my actual job is just being some kind of grease monkey in space.

And my cabin feels like a prison cell that used to house spare gizmos that leaked goo all over the place. I didn't know what to expect but I guess I just didn't expect THIS. And of course it will be at least who-knows-how-long before I even get a suit that fits.



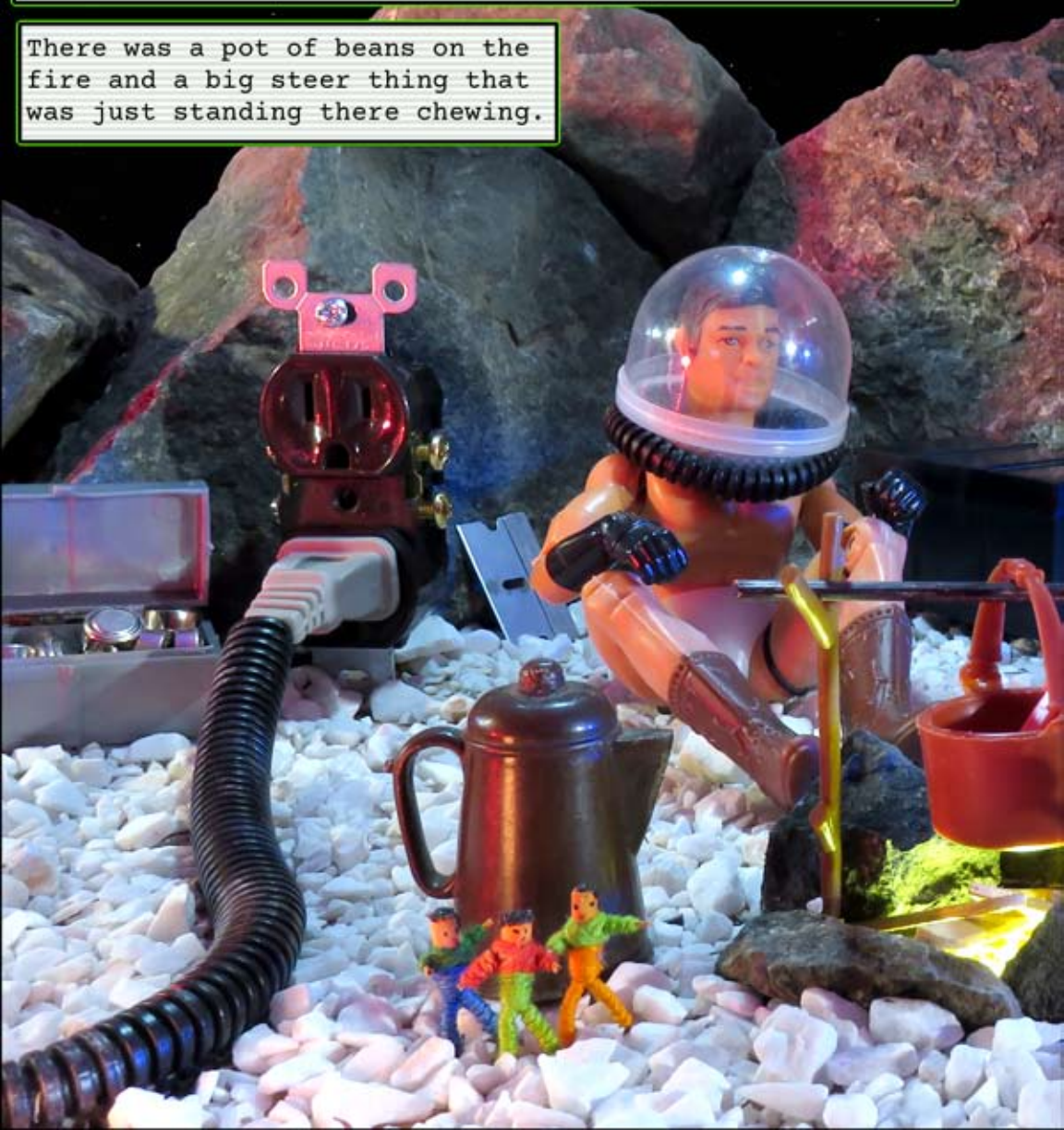
But I'm sure things will even out, right? I'm still a toy in space and that's pretty cool. Right?

So long for now and stay out of my stuff. -Guy

P.P.S. The space travel must have gone to my head because I just had the strangest dream...

I was naked except for a bubble helmet, on the moon's surface at a campfire, and I had these cowboy boots on...

There was a pot of beans on the fire and a big steer thing that was just standing there chewing.



Then for some reason I looked down at my boots and noticed little dolls doing a line dance, and then they crawled under the moon rocks and disappeared. And then the steer thing said...

Sorry to tell
yeh, Cowboy,
but
there ain't no cows on
this here moon.



It was so messed up.



THAT NIGHT IN THE CLUB...

... and that suit!
Seriously, it's
even small for a
female uniform!

I feel for the guy
but it's hard not to
bust out laughing!

I didn't get to see
him, is he cute?

Your meal is a
decal, Juan.

I give him a
month, tops.



Come on, give the kid a chance. He's noobie as hell but we all were once!

Did he have, like, a dreamy paint job?



Bing did the work of five toys. How is one cadet still in blue boots going to measure up to that?



Yeah. I miss him too, Huck.

THE NEXT MORNING...

BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP



Roll Call in ten minutes!



I got this...



A FEW TUNNELS LATER...

ACCESS DENIED

Uh... wait, is it Arsenic?
No, that's not right...

ACCESS DENIED

Astrology?
Aw kripes...

ACCESS DENIED

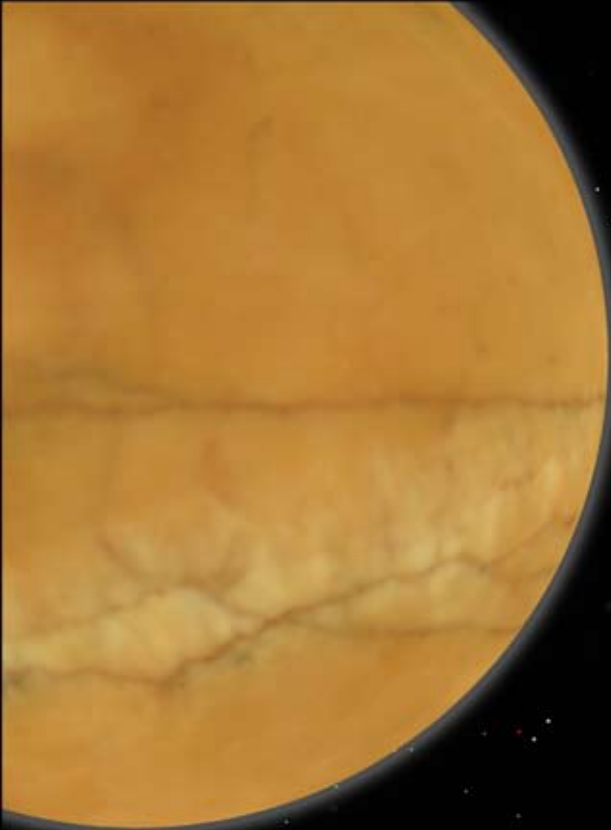
Ok... maybe it was Avocado?

ACCESS DENIED



This is so not how I wanted my first day to start...





Anesthesia!

ACCESS DENIED

WATCH FOR DTG #2 BREAKING IN

JOIN THE TEAM



PLAY TO WIN