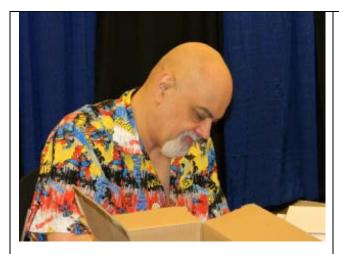
## **Pittsburgh ComiCon 2011**

APRIL 23, 2011 · 9:26 AM

## http://joleneybean.wordpress.com/2011/04/23/pittsburgh-comicon-2011/#comment-247ComiCon

As I was saying in my last post, our trip through severe weather was for one purpose and one purpose alone: Pittsburgh ComiCon. Now, you know me... I'm not really all that into the whole Comic Book/SciFi/Fantasy/Horror/Anime etc. thing. I do love my husband though, so over the years I keep indulging him.

There are a couple of stages we go through at a comicon. The first is what I like to call *THE QUEST*. This is where Jeff runs around with a "small" box of comics whose artists/inkers/colorists/writers are there. These are all slated for autographs. (Did I forget to mention that pre-trip preparations take 7+ days? CRAZY MAN) Anyways, we scope out the scene, locate big name guys like George



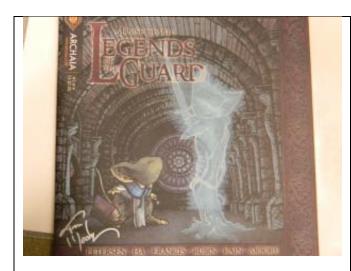
Perez and then we circulate through the convention center in search of others. I occasionally run reconnaissance, but mostly I stand by a supportive device (wall, steel beam, etc) and read a book. When I go to get autographs for my husband, its usually an awkward experience for me. I have no clue about these comics, and the only thing that saved me this year was the OU shirt I was wearing.

It kept me from having to talk about the comic and instead think about this joke:

## Why doesn't Texas fall into the Gulf?

Because Oklahoma sucks. (Not my personal opinion mind you!) I hope that I am interpreting that as a vacuum cleaner sucks and holds onto something for dear life. Otherwise I'm not really sure, and the great OU/TX debate has already been hashed out here on my blog. So we'll leave that at that.

OH! Regretfully, I must mention that I am now officially a comic book nerd. Of course, I didn't bring this comic along with me (my husband did that in his master plan of converting me to the other side), but I did get it signed. The last series in *Mouse Guard* was a collection of tales spun various other artists and writers in the industry. Many thanks to Terry Moore for signing what was probably the only *Mouse Guard* at the show.



Mercifully, there was no excessively long wait for any one artist (except maybe one, and I have waited in line longer than that) and *The Quest* was completed in record time. Jeff managed to get everything he wanted signed, signed. Usher in phase two: DEALS.

Phase Two = Deals. That's the other big reason we go to shows. Vendors are usually trying to offload their excess comics. And who better to sell them to than a bunch of... ok. I won't go there. But I bet you know what I mean. Anyways, at this point in the day I take a detour and mill around taking pictures of grown men and women playing dress up.



This guy's no Ryan Reynolds as Hal Jordan, but he does a good job of pulling off the costume anyways!



Honestly, these three creep me out a little bit. Ok, maybe not so much the Ghost Buster (those guys were pretty cool), but Harley and the Joker I could do without.



Now, you can't tell me this guy doesn't look just like Christopher Reeve! It's uncanny! I think he was working for a publishing company and probably getting paid, so we'll go ahead and look past the fact that he's wearing tights.



And of course, any REAL city has to have a superhero of its own. Enter STEELMAN, Pittsburgh's own masked crusader. Someone should alert Batman to the fact that this guy and his dog are running around the Steel City before he gets here to shoot his next movie.

After my reverie in dream land, I snag some deals of my own from Dirk Shearer and then rejoin Jeff in his pursuit of completing one or more of his series. I do believe we accomplished this two-fold this time. *Azrael* and something else I think. I wish I had captured the giddy smile on his face. Ah well.

Now I remind you that the course of these events started at 10am. We pulled into the lot at 9:30, waited in the car 30 minutes at entered promptly at 10. We commenced the DEALS phase at approximately 5:45. The place closed a 6. All with no stops for lunch. We had to of course make one more round through the place, checking out the back room and some FREE stuff before it was time to skedaddle.



All in all, it was a successful trip. We accomplished everything in one day which saved us on the entry cost of a second day and my sanity. And leaving us plenty of time for more adventure on Sunday... more to come on that later!

Original article written by Jolene at Wordpress.com

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