

with
Maggie
Umber

**DRAW
DEMON
LOVER**

COMICS

7pm
1/24

Thanks for coming to a SAW
Friday Night Workshop!

DEMON LOVER COMICS

This workshop was led by
MAGGIE UMBER

<https://maggieumber.com/>
<https://www.instagram.com/maggieumber/>

On January 24, 2025

Next workshop → <https://sawcomics.as.me/friday-night-comics>

You can also join hundreds of people sharing their work at our free members site:

🗨️ https://members.sawcomics.org/share/F6BBQeyGUGE0g-Qk?utm_source=manual

We hope you'll share your work on social media with the hashtag #fridaynightcomics . Please tag us @comicsworkshop

Thanks so much for being here!

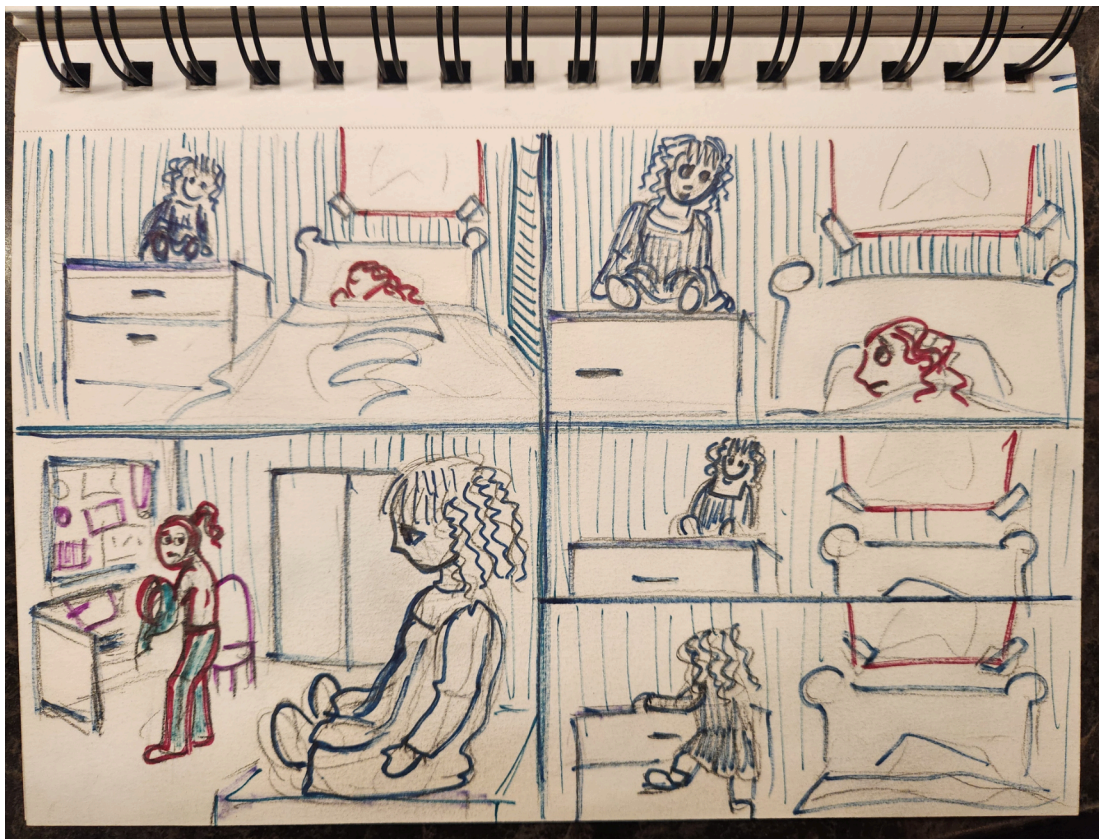
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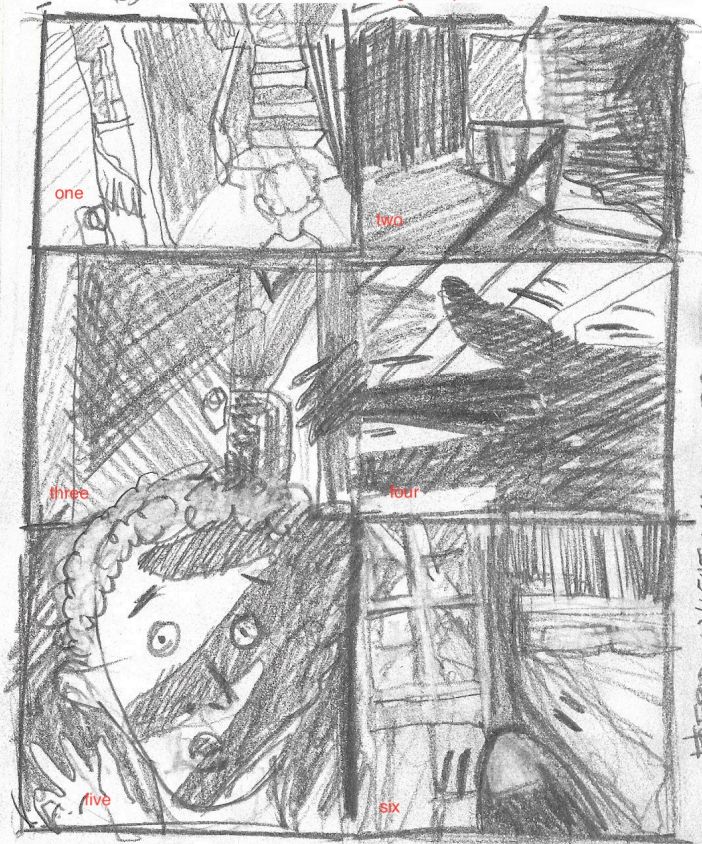
Maggie Umber "Draw
Demon Lover"

MIT SOFTWARE

THUMBNAIL C

SCRATCH

As a child, growing up in a 100 year old "Sea's Captain's" house, I remember how it seemed to be inhabited by humans as well as a non-human presence. This is me encountering the demon form at the head of the attic stairs, which disappeared once I overcame my fear and was drawn to a lighted spot with a view of the outdoors.



#FRIDAYNIGHTCOMICS @COMICSWORKSHOP

When I was a kid, there was a lot to be afraid of.



The Boogie Man was always lurking.



It would scare you to the bedroom.



And wait for you to turn off the light.



I think he lived in the near my bed with the spiders.



There were the porcelain dolls my great mother gave me from when she travelled to other countries.



But the Boogie man was always looking for an opportunity to scare me.



We liked hiding under the bed.

but he could show up in the shadows. Reading could keep him away.



I read alot. Sometimes all night.



The morn sun would chase him away. But I would be a mess when I stayed up all night.



WHERE WOULD A CHILD
GET SUCH AN OUTRAGEOUS
SNORE?

My "middle"
brother Paul.
Who was somewhat
of an obnoxious

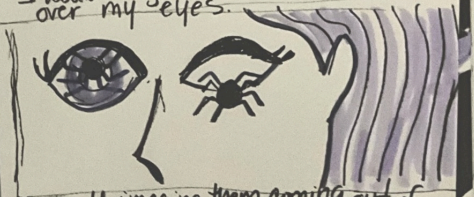


Bintdeer
Know-it-all,
TOLD ME THAT
WHEN YOU SLEEP
SPIDERS COME FROM
THE CLOSET
WOULD SURELY
CRAWL INTO MY
SNORE'S
OPEN MOUTH

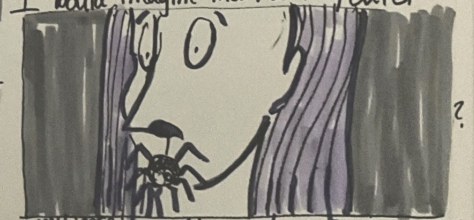


This closet isn't big enough for
all of us.
GET OUT YOU
BABES! GO ~~AND~~ BUILD
YOUR OWN
WEBS NOW.
Remember
Mama Loves
You!
There's a
nice girl
sleeping
there with
lots of
empty
places for
a web.

I would imagine the spiders had taken
over my eyes.

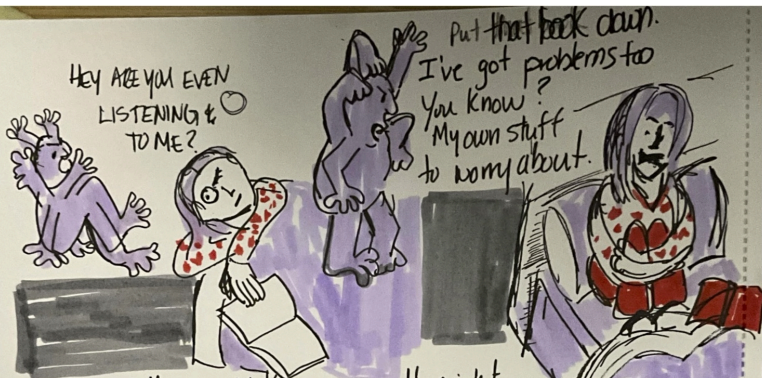


I would imagine them coming out of



my nose, mouth, and ears.



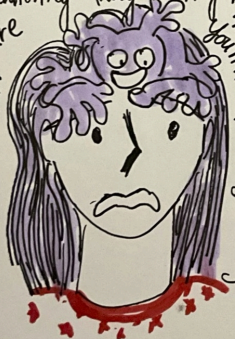


HEY ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING TO ME?

Put that book down. I've got problems too you know? My own stuff to worry about.

The Boogie Man would keep me up all night Chattering away in My Head -

You suck get softball. You're a nerd. You're fat.



You hair is too funny. Your mother is mad at you. You'll never get trigonometry.

Once my Grandmother gave me a book called



'Maya the Bee'

I couldn't sleep for weeks.



Wasps were ripping the heads off bees and eating them.



I felt sorry for The bees.

Who would give a child a horrible book like that?

Every Night I THREW A TOWEL OVER THE DOLLS HEADS.

THEY WERE EASY TO STOP FROM SEEING ME AND INFELTING MY DREAMS.

Light would keep the Boogie Man away. For a long time I had to sleep with a light on.

SOMETIMES I DIDN'T COVER MARY POPPINS - SHE DIDNT MEAN TO SCARE ME AND SHE WOULD SPY ON THE PORCELAIN HEADED DOLLS AND REPORT BACK TO ME

BUT THE BOOGIE MAN COULD APPEAR AT ANY TIME



I would have my mother or father tack my stuffed animals in beside me. They would guard me from the ever present darkness.



HE COULD SHOW UP IN THE SHADOWS OF LEAVES ON THE WALL

IF I TOSSED AND TURNED SOME OF MY GRANDMOMS WOULD END UP



ON THE FLOOR

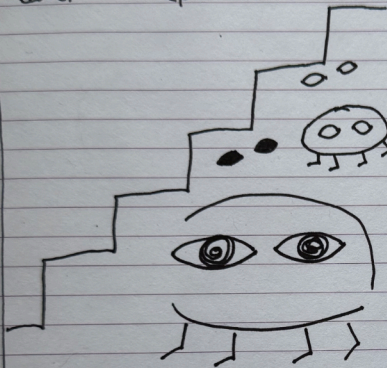
I APPRECIATE YOU



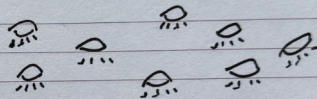
I FELT TERRIBLE, BUT WHAT COULD I DO? I WAS fighting the darkness in my dreams.

Friday Night Comics w/Maggie Umber "My Daemon Lover"

Childhood demons and daemons (protectors).



Mommy! Can I have a glass of water?



Here you are.



Thanks, Mom.

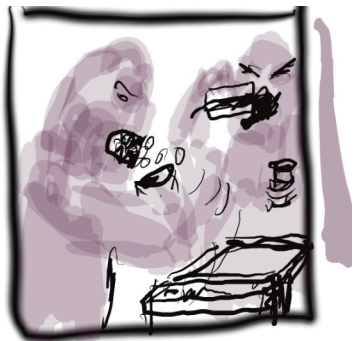
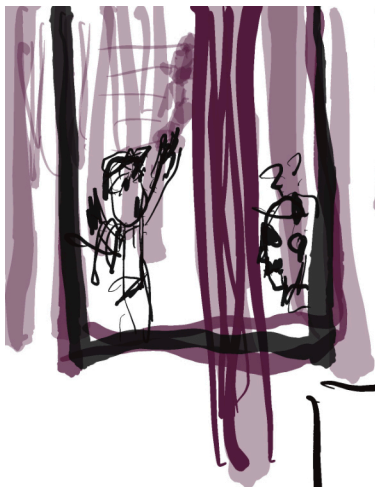
My mom was my protector. Now she's gone & I don't have a protector anymore.

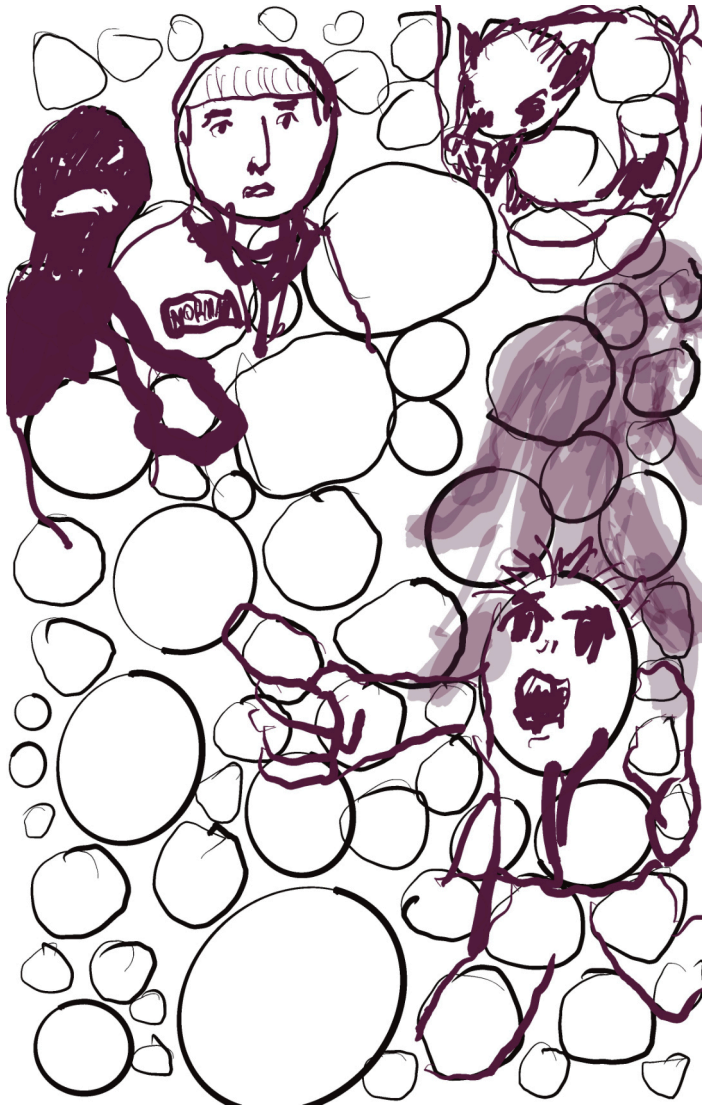
Jean Weiss Jaitin

1932 - 1998

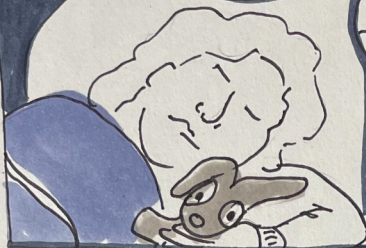
She knew I was afraid of the dark but she never said anything. Maybe she liked being needed.

1/24/25 @gailjaitin





I slept with a stuffed rabbit named Thudevs.



I had a recurring dream of seeing a kid on the sidewalk as I rode by.



Did I know him?

Did he used to go to my school?

I think he was Hispanic.

I wasn't sure of any of it



On a school field trip I was riding a bus and there he was on the sidewalk - in real life!

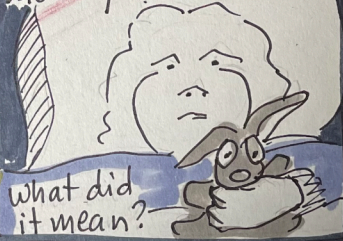


It was the strongest sense of deja vu I've ever experienced.



SCHOOL BUS

I continued to have that dream for several more years...



What did it mean?

"MY-OWN-PERSONAL-RHIANNON"

♫ RAVEN HAIRD
AND RUBY LIPS ♪

IT WAS FRESHMAN ORIENTATION
WEEK AT GEORGETOWN U.
AT A MIXER I SPIED HER FROM
ACROSS THE ROOM...



Hello, Edgar,
I'm Annie...
A Biology Major
like you...

WE SPENT THE ORIENTATION
WEEK TALKING ON EVERY SUBJECT,
DINING TOGETHER, AND GROWING
CLOSER...

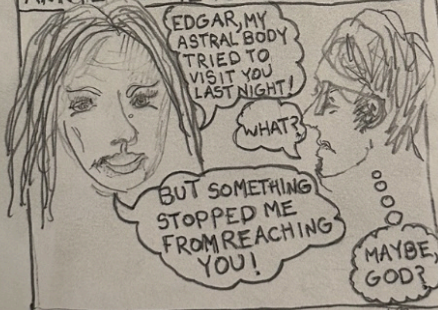
♫ BEWITCHED, BEWITCHED -
YOU'VE GOT ME IN YOUR SPELL

SHE CONFIDED IN ME THAT SHE
WAS A WITCH; BUT ASSURED ME
THAT SHE ONLY PRACTICED
WHITE MAGIC. OUR FIRST KISS
HAPPENED AS WE SAT ON A
GUARD RAIL BY COPLEY HALL
OVERLOOKING A JESUIT CEMETERY



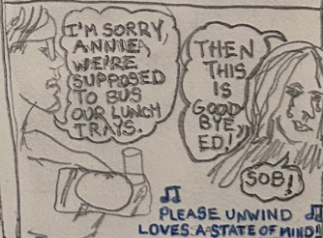
♫ RHIANNON RINGS LIKE A BELL IN
THE NIGHT AND WOULDN'T
YOU LOVE TO LOVE HER... ♫

IT WAS ONE MORNING WHEN
ANNIE CAME TO ME IN CLASS...



♫ I PUT A SPELL ON YOU
BECAUSE YOU'RE MINE ♫

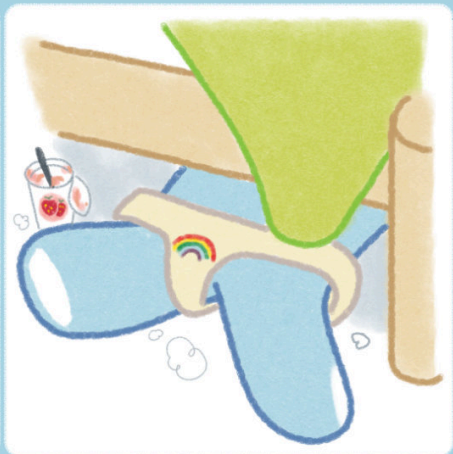
SHE BECAME MORE DEMANDING
AND MORE POSSESSIVE. SHE
EVEN VISITED MY MOTHER
AND COMPLAINED THAT I WOULD
NOT DO EVERYTHING SHE
SAID FOR ME TO DO...

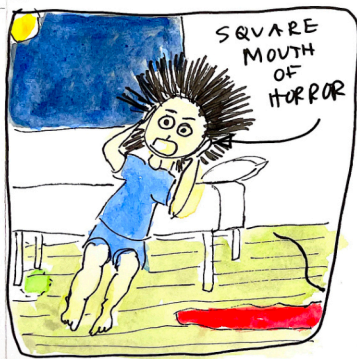
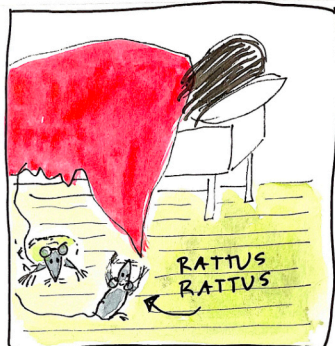
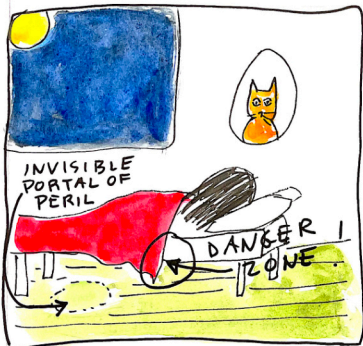


WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY EDGAR FARR RUSSELL III
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SAV FRIDAY NIGHT COMICS 'YOUR DREAM LOVER WITH MAGGIE UMBER AND
HOST, TOM HART

TODAY SHE'S A MEDICAL DOCTOR
SO BEWARE! THE END?

I THINK I'M TURNING INTO MY CHILDHOOD TEDDY





SHAN



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