

MONKEY Chef VOLUME 1



BY
MIKE FREIHEIT



MONKEY Chef

VOLUME 1

BY

MIKE FREIHEIT

THIRD PRINTING

MONKEY CHEF VOLUME 1. PUBLISHED BY BOUVANTICO, CHICAGO, IL.
ALL MATERIAL COPYRIGHT MIKE FREIHEIT © 2010-2014. NO PART OF THIS
COMIC MAY BE REPRODUCED WITHOUT PERMISSION FROM THE AUTHOR EXCEPT FOR
PURPOSES OF REVIEW OR SCHOLARSHIP. PRINTED BY MULTICOPY, NORTHFIELD, IL.

MONKEYCHEFCOMIC.COM



OH, HELLO,

WELCOME TO MY COMIC.

IN AUGUST OF 2010 I WENT
TO LIVE IN SOUTH AFRICA,
TO WORK AS A CHEF
AND PRIMATE CARE-TAKER
AT A SANCTUARY CALLED
INTERNATIONAL PRIMATE RESCUE.

I ENDED UP STAYING
FOR NINE MONTHS, THROUGH
MANY UPS AND DOWNS.

I COOKED DINNERS FOR
HUMANS AND PREPARED
FOOD DAILY FOR THE
MONKEYS.

THIS IS THE FIRST OF
MANY VOLUMES. I HOPE
YOU LIKE IT.

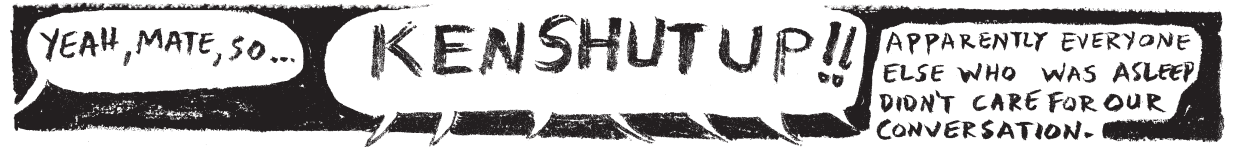
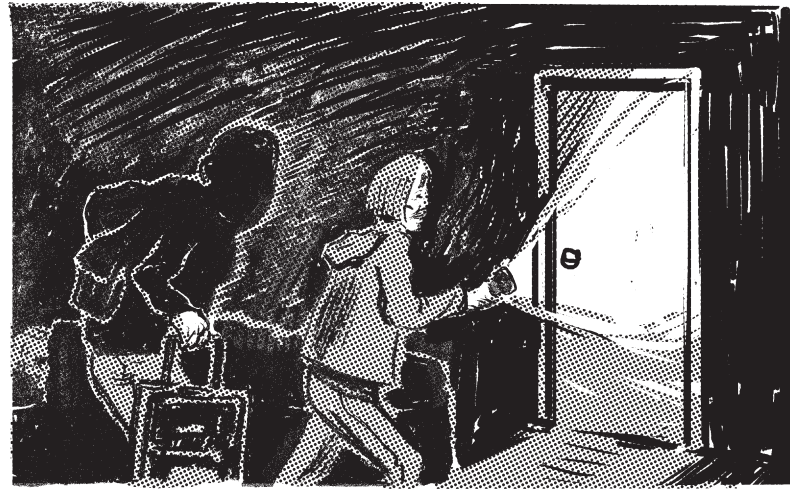
- MIKE
MAY 2013



NEW YORK + SOUTH AFRICA









MONKEY LOVE BITES

ONE DAY WHILE UP AT THE ENCLOSURES, I WAS GIVING THE MONKEYS EXTRA FOOD AND WATER FOR LUNCH.

Most likely stinky

WATER JUG

PORRIDGE



SLIDES BACK AND FORTH

2
DENOTES NUMBER OF MONKEY PER ENCLOSURE

MARMOSET ENCLOSURE

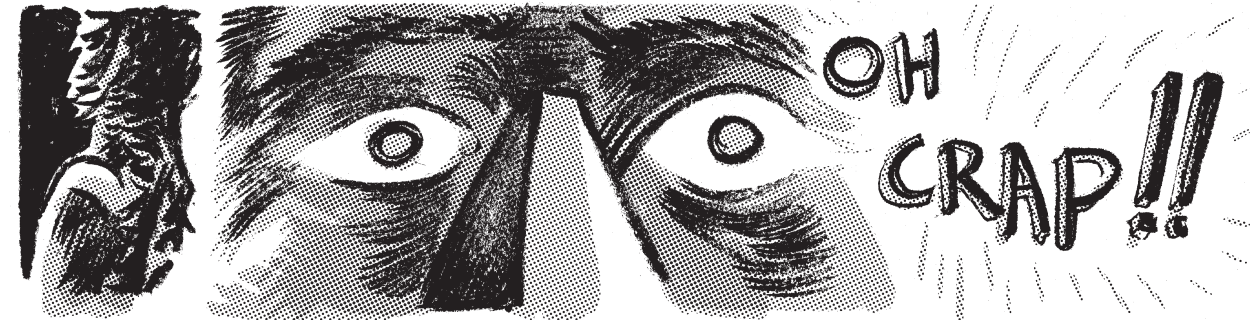
FEEDING HATCH (WITH NAMES OF THE MONKEYS)

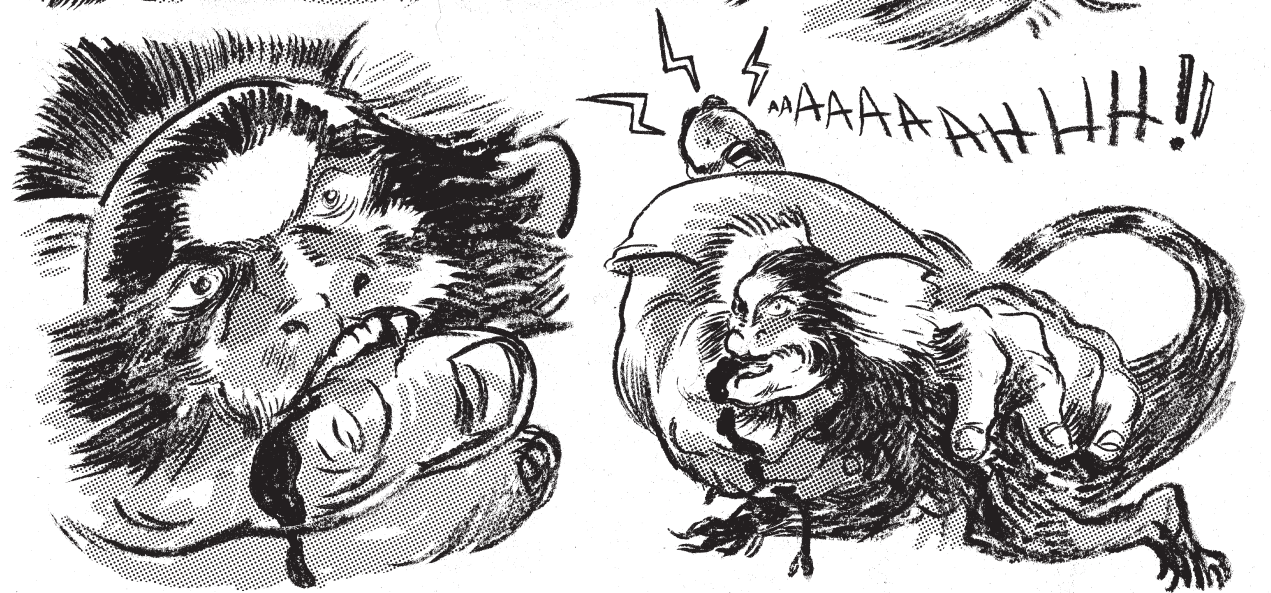
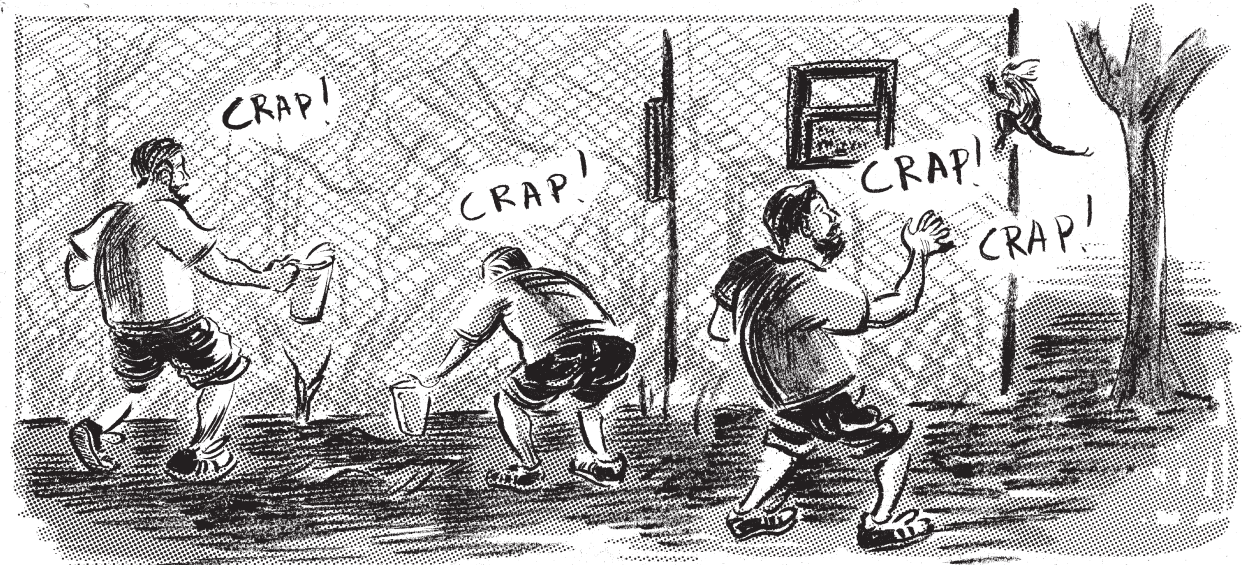
FEEDING AREA

IT'S IMPORTANT TO MAKE SURE THAT THE MONKEYS ARE NOT IN THE FEEDING AREA BEFORE OPENING THE HATCH (WE SOMETIMES LURED THEM THROUGH THE TRAP DOOR WITH LITTLE BITS OF MARSHMALLOW.)

SO, WHEN I CAME TO MICKEY AND CHAYA'S ENCLOSURE...

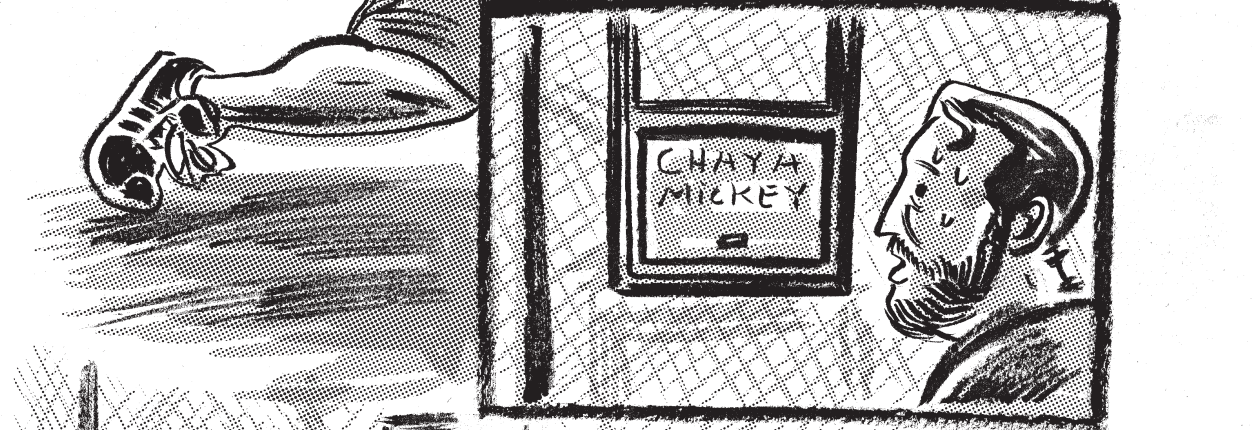
...MICKEY WAS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND.

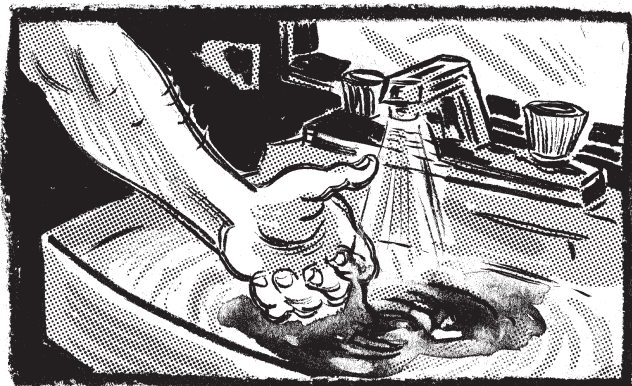






YOU AREN'T REALLY SUPPOSED TO RUN NEAR THE ENCLOSURES, BUT THE MONKEYS WERE NOW SCREECHING BECAUSE OF MICKEY, SO....





JACKIE WENT UP AND STARTED SEARCHING FOR HOLES IN THE ENCLOSURE, AND EVENTUALLY FOUND A BIG GAP AT THE VERY BOTTOM, WHERE THE WIRE HAD COME UP FROM THE GROUND.

MY HAND WAS FINE, OF COURSE. JUST ADD THE BITE TO THE OTHER VARIOUS NICKS AND SCRAPES....

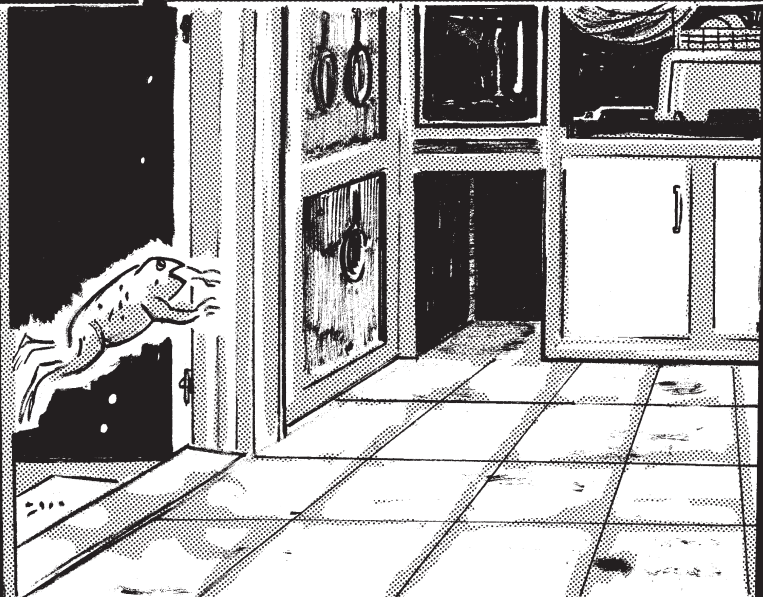
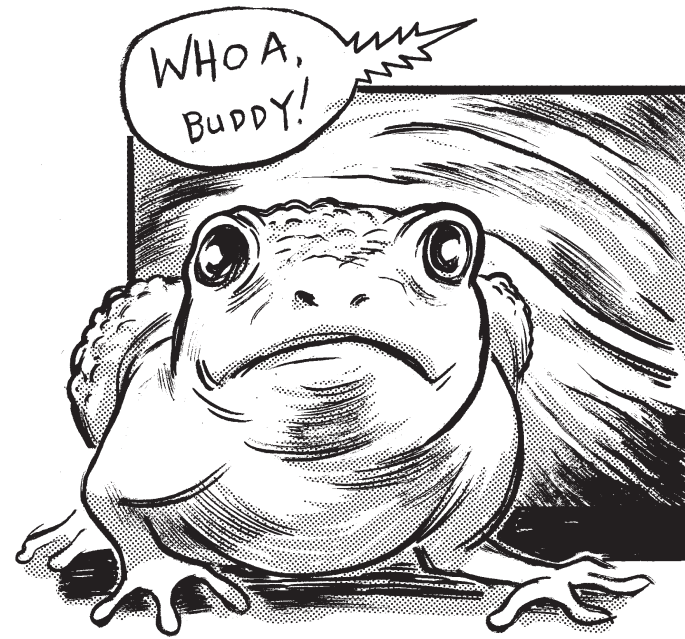
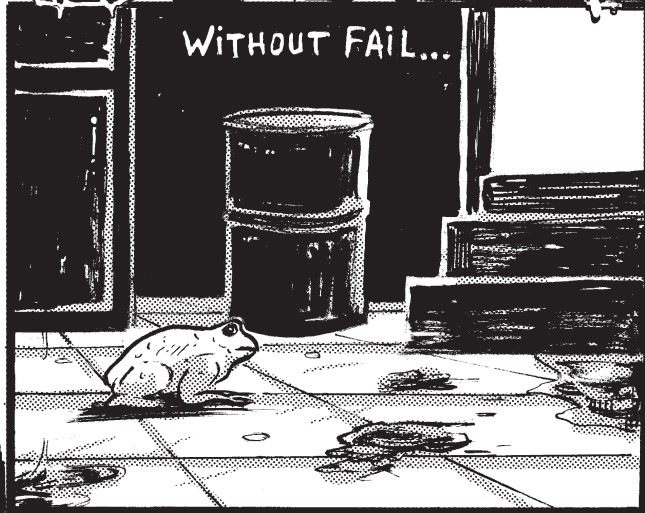


MICKEY REALLY DIDN'T LIKE ME AFTER THAT, AND I'M NOT SURE HE DID TO BEGIN WITH. I MEAN, I DID TOTALLY BLOW HIS ESCAPE ATTEMPT.

MONTHS LATER, WE WERE ON MUCH BETTER TERMS, AND WITH TIME WE BECAME GOOD PALS.

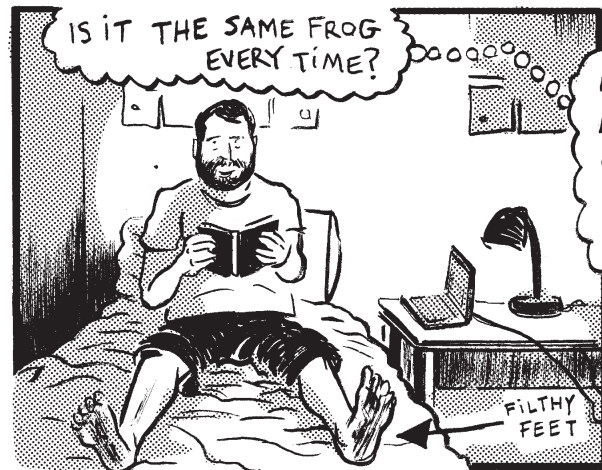
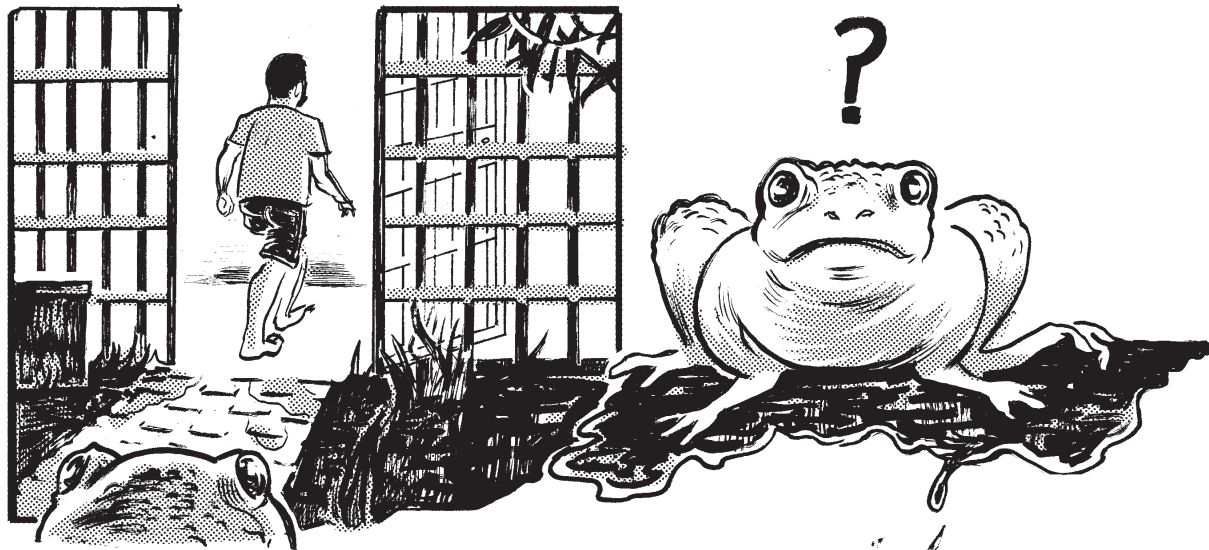


THEY WERE HERE FIRST



A FROG WILL APPEAR IN MY CLOSET





MAYBE LONG AGO, WHEN V.D. BERGH, THE FARMER WHO OWNED THIS LAND, FIRST ARRIVED HERE...





WELCOME, HUMAN!

I AM THE FROG KING, AND THIS IS MY KINGDOM! YOU ARE WELCOME TO LIVE SIDE BY SIDE WITH US AND TO MAKE THIS LAND YOUR HOME!

HMM...



THE FARMER WAS SHREWD, AND QUICK THINKING...

THANK YOU, FROG KING, FOR THE MOST GRACIOUS WELCOME. IN RETURN I WILL TELL YOU ABOUT WHAT I SAW IN MY TRAVELS HERE...

I CAME UPON A GREAT SWAMP LAND, VAST AND WIDE AS THE EYE COULD SEE, WITH COOL WATERS, AN ABUNDANCE OF SHADE, AND TEEMING WITH DELICIOUS INSECTS...

IT WOULD BE A MOST AMAZING LOCATION TO EXPAND YOUR EMPIRE.

SO WITH THAT, THE FROG KING'S INTEREST WAS PIQUED.



WHERE THE FROG KINGDOM ONCE STOOD...

...NOW SITS THE FARMER'S HOUSE.

MAYBE THE FROG KING AND HIS PEOPLE STILL WANDER, SEARCHING FOR THEIR NEW LAND, WHILE DREAMING AT NIGHT THAT THEY MIGHT ONE DAY RETURN TO THEIR OLD KINGDOM.



GOOD NIGHT, FROG FRIENDS



ONE DAY, THIS LAND WILL BE OURS AGAIN.





MARMOSET SOCIAL RELATIONS FOR BEGINNERS

I KNOW YOU ALL SEEM TO HAVE SOME PROBLEMS WITH ME, SO JUST GO AHEAD AND GET IT OUT AND LET ME KNOW WHAT THEY ARE.



DURING MY STAY AT THE PRIMATE SANCTUARY, I MADE A LOT OF MONKEY FRIENDS, BUT MY VERY FAVORITE WAS A FELLA NAMED... **KISMIT.**



KISMIT DEFINITELY WASN'T THE BEST LOOKING MARMOSSET, NOR WAS HE THE MOST PLEASANT A LOT OF THE TIME, AND ALTHOUGH HE HAD SOME VERY SWEET MOMENTS, HE WAS A PRETTY CRANKY DUDE. WHAT HE REALLY HAD IN SPADES WAS CHARACTER.

CRAZY EYES. HE ALWAYS LOOKED PISSED OFF.

SHORT, CHOPPY EAR TUFTS

ONE CRAZY TOOTH. HE HAD OTHERS, BUT THIS ONE REALLY STUCK OUT

KISMIT LIVED WITH ANOTHER MALE NAMED TOMMY, WHO WAS ALSO REALLY UNSTABLE, AND ANOTHER FAVORITE OF MINE. TOMMY AND KISMIT WERE PRETTY HAPPY...

...BUT AFTER A FEW MONTHS, SOME TENSIONS HAD BEEN BUILDING. KISMIT STARTED ATTACKING TOMMY, WHICH MEANT THEY HAD TO BE SPLIT UP.

BIG, DREAMY, INNOCENT EYES

UNFORTUNATELY, WHEN TWO MARMOSETS "BREAK UP," THEY CAN NEVER REALLY BE PAIRED TOGETHER AGAIN...

...SO KISMIT WAS ON HIS OWN FOR AWHILE.

HE WAS NOT TAKING IT SO WELL.



I'M REALLY SORRY, JACKIE. I REALLY SHOULDN'T HAVE ACTED THAT WAY OR SAID THAT.

IT'S BEEN HARD BEING SO ISOLATED. I'M THE ONLY GUY AND THE ONLY AMERICAN HERE. I MISS MY GIRLFRIEND, AND THE PEOPLE THAT UNDERSTAND ME. I MISS MY FRIENDS. SO, I'M SORRY THAT I SNAPPED AT YOU...



OH, YOU'RE ALSO A BORING JERK.

JACKIE DEFINITELY WAS THE TYPE TO HOLD A GRUDGE, SO THERE WAS NO WAY IN HELL SHE WOULD ACTUALLY FORGIVE ME.



YOU KNOW IT'S LIKE YOU DON'T EVEN LISTEN TO ME OR SARAH WHEN WE TELL YOU HOW TO DO SOMETHING, LIKE WE HAVE TO REPEAT OURSELVES.



HOW SO?

YOU DON'T SPLIT UP THE GRAPES WHEN YOU ADD THEM TO THE MONA MONKEY'S FOOD BOWL.



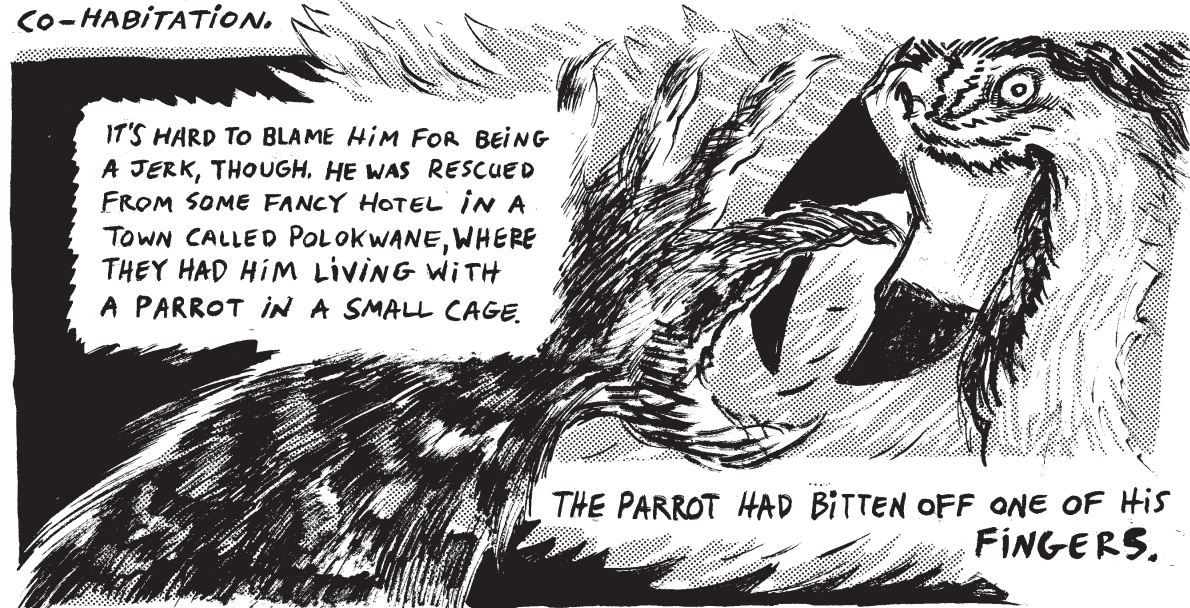
NOT LIKE HOW WE TOLD YOU TO.

HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO DO IT?

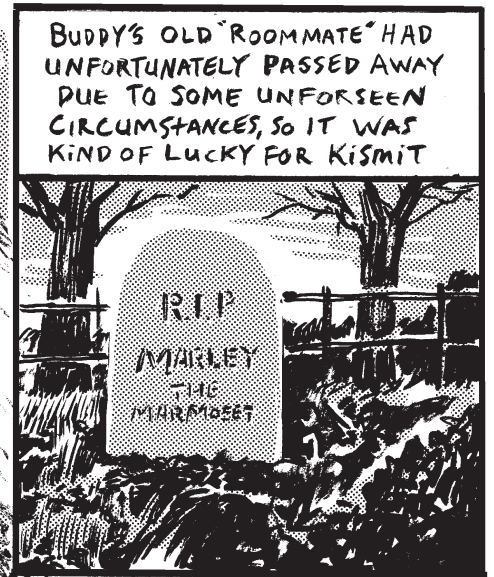




KISMIT, LIKE A LOT OF THE OTHER RESCUED MONKEYS AT THE SANCTUARY, WAS VERY UNSTABLE, WHICH IS WHY HE SUDDENLY ATTACKED TOMMY AFTER YEARS OF CO-HABITATION.

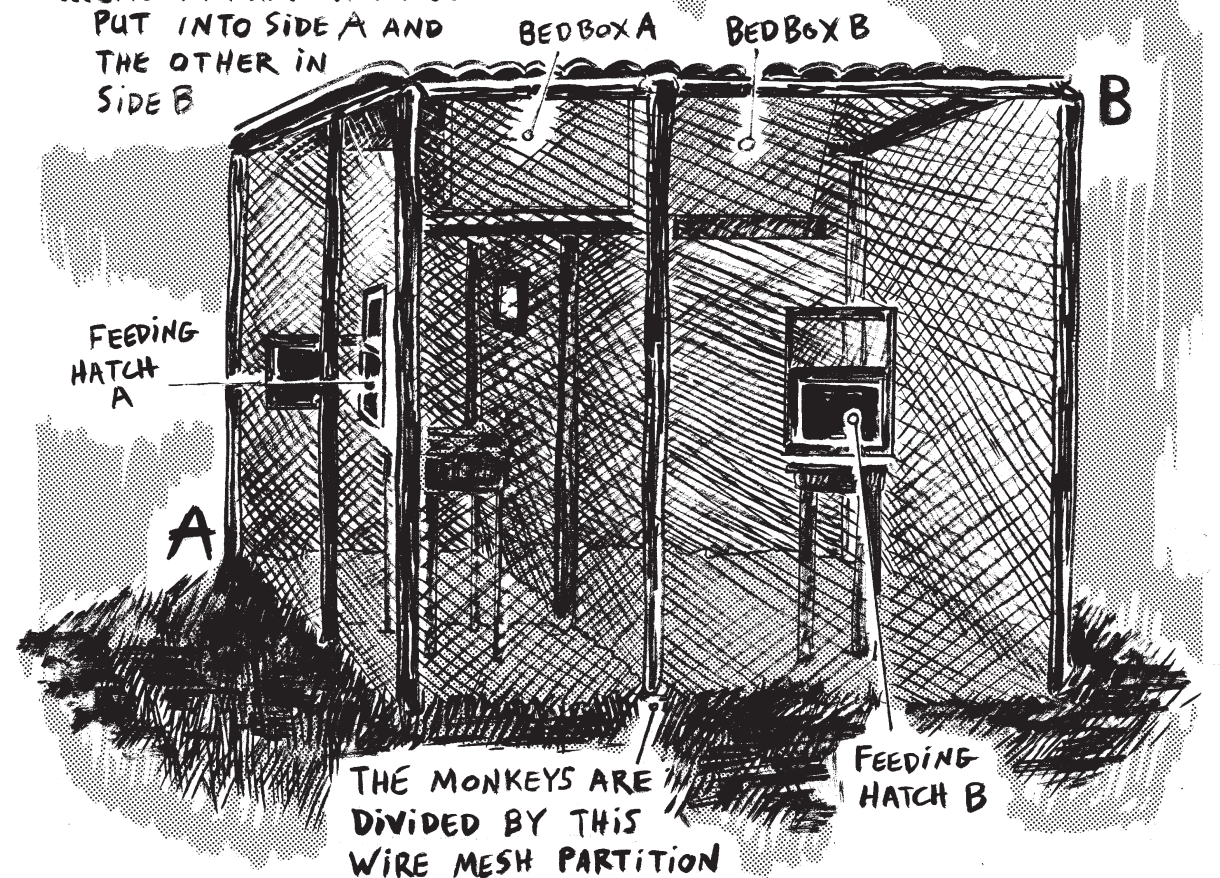


EVENTUALLY, WE FOUND ANOTHER MALE TO PAIR WITH KISMIT. ANOTHER OLD CODGER BY THE NAME OF BUDDY.



PAIRING TWO MARMOSSETS CAN BE A BIT TRICKY...

...ONE MONKEY WOULD BE PUT INTO SIDE A AND THE OTHER IN SIDE B





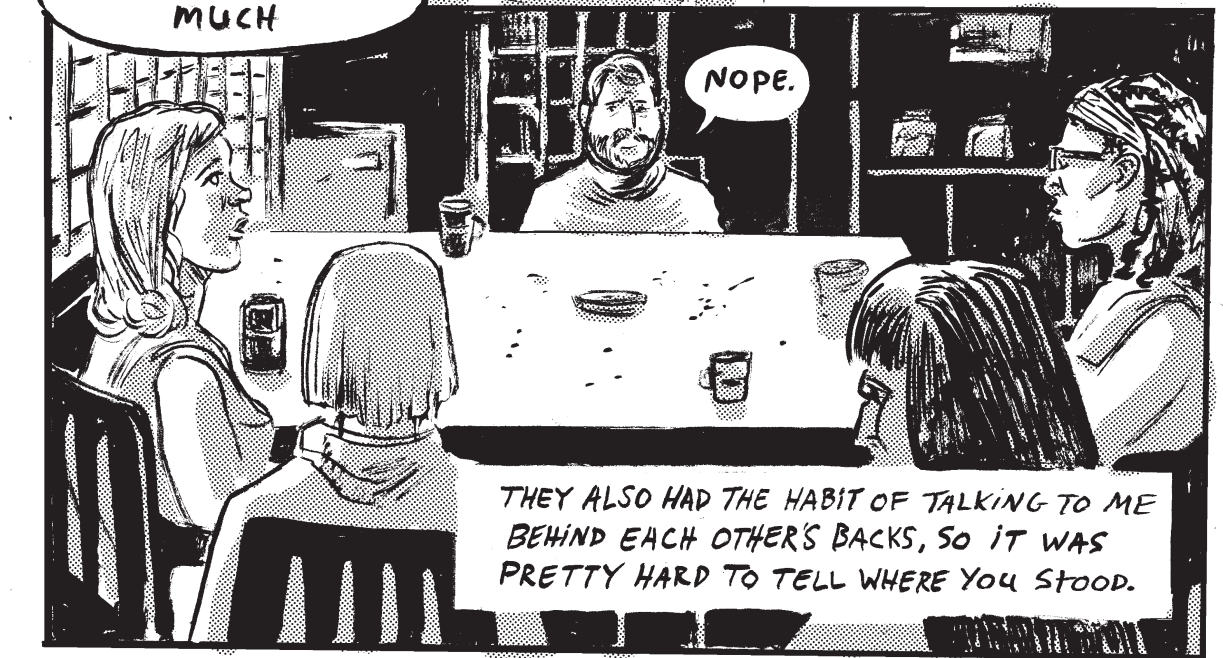
I'M SORRY IF I'VE BEEN DIFFICULT OR HAVEN'T UNDERSTOOD YOUR DIRECTIONS. IF I HAVEN'T DONE THINGS THE WAY YOU'VE WANTED

BUT I CAME HERE TO BE A PART OF A TEAM AND WORK TOGETHER WITH EVERYONE.

SO ANY PROBLEMS YOU MIGHT HAVE WITH ME, YOU'VE GOT TO TELL ME. GETTING TOGETHER AND TALKING BEHIND MY BACK DEFINITELY ISN'T WORKING.

NO, I GUESS IT DOESN'T ACCOMPLISH MUCH

NOPE.



THEY ALSO HAD THE HABIT OF TALKING TO ME BEHIND EACH OTHER'S BACKS, SO IT WAS PRETTY HARD TO TELL WHERE YOU STOOD.

IT'S USUALLY PRETTY EASY TO TELL IF THEY'RE GETTING ALONG...

...IF NOT THEY'D BE AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS IN NO TIME.

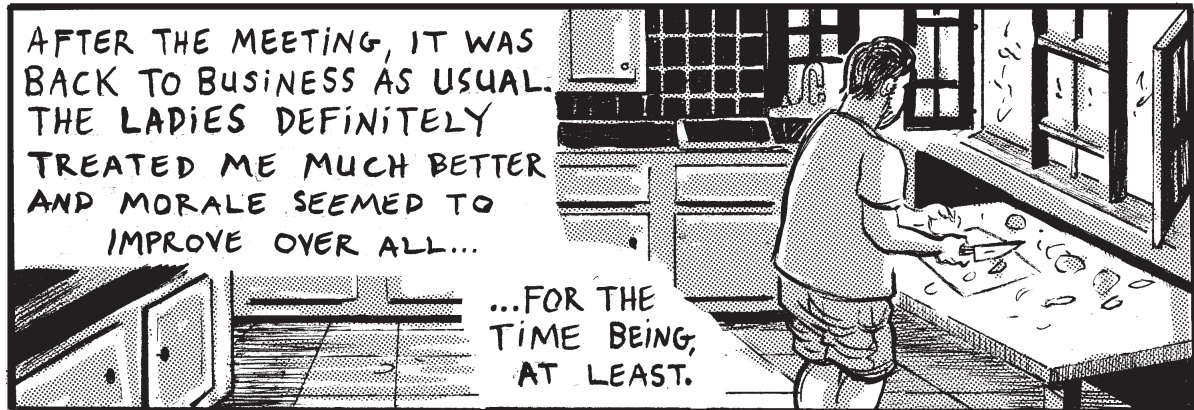
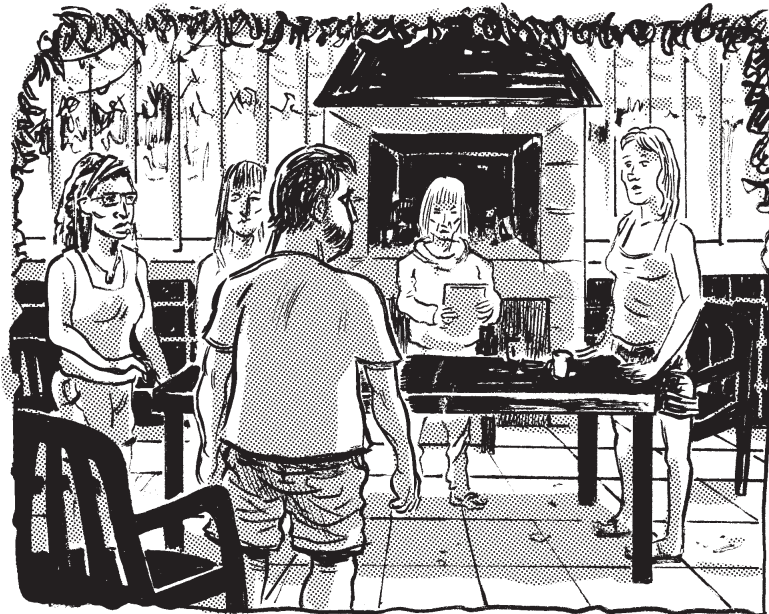


LUCKY FOR US, KISMIT AND BUDDY REALLY SEEMED TO HIT IT OFF. WHEN MARMOSETS LIKE EACH OTHER, THEY DO THIS THING CALLED "LIP-SMACKING"...



..WHICH IS BASICALLY THEM OPENING AND CLOSING THEIR MOUTHS OVER AND OVER AGAIN AT EACH OTHER. IF THEY'RE REALLY FEELING IT, THEY WILL STICK THEIR TONGUES OUT BACK AND FORTH, WHICH IS A VERY STRANGE SIGHT TO BEHOLD INDEED.





THE TWO OLD FELLAS HAD REALLY TAKEN TO ONE ANOTHER, AND THEY SEEMED LIKE THE PERFECT MATCH.



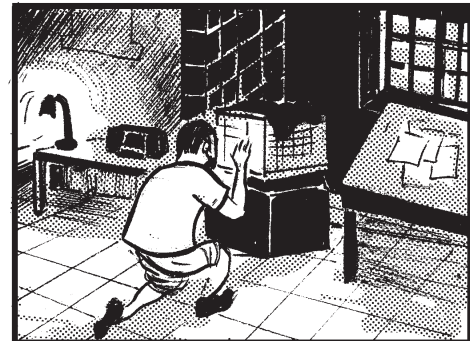
BUT, KISMIT BEING AS HE WAS...



SO, ONCE AGAIN, KISMIT WAS ON HIS OWN. HOWEVER, THIS TIME, HE WAS DEFINITELY TAKING IT MUCH WORSE THAN BEFORE. HE HAD ACTUALLY BECOME QUITE ILL.



HE CAME TO STAY IN MY ROOM WITH ME FOR A WHILE SO I COULD MONITOR HIM, AND TO MAKE SURE HE RECEIVED HIS ANTI-BIOTICS.



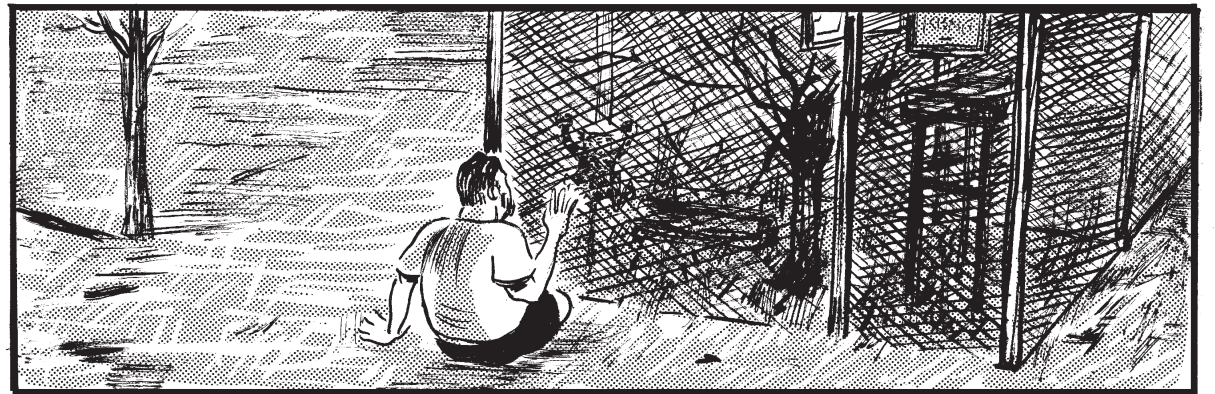
AFTER A COUPLE OF DAYS, KISMIT WAS FEELING MUCH BETTER, AND WAS ABLE TO GO BACK INTO AN ENCLOSURE BY HIMSELF.



I GUESS THERE WOULD ALWAYS BE SOME SORT OF TENSION BETWEEN ME AND JACKIE, AND I GUESS I CAN'T REALLY BLAME HER.



IT'S A FUNNY THING THAT EVEN WHEN YOU TRY TO MAKE AMENDS FOR SOMETHING YOU'VE DONE WRONG, THE FALL-OUT OF RESENTMENT WILL ALMOST ALWAYS HANG IN THE AIR.



BY THE TIME MY STAY AT THE SANCTUARY WAS OVER, WE WERE TRYING TO PAIR KISMIT WITH ANOTHER MALE NAMED FLEA, AND IT SEEMED TO BE GOING WELL.



I HOPE HE
LEARNED HIS
LESSON.



IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **MONKEY**
Chef

ACTION
SNAKES!



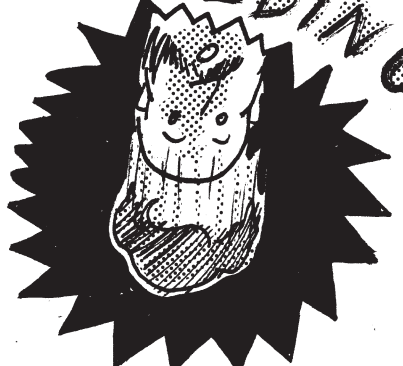
RECIPES!



RACISM!
MORNING MONKEYS!



BALDING
MYSTERY?
ROMANCES



MENTAL INSTABILITY!
MORNING MONKEYS!



PLUS
LIFE DEATH



THANK YOU.

THANKS TO EVERYONE WHO SUPPORTED THIS BOOK THROUGH KICKSTARTER. YOU'VE MADE MY DREAM COME TRUE.

THANKS TO MY PARENTS FOR THEIR CONSTANT AND UNCONDITIONAL LOVE AND SUPPORT IN A VERY MONETARILY UN-SOUND CAREER CHOICE.

TO MEGAN MARIE METZGER, FOR PUTTING UP WITH MY SHIT ON A DAILY BASIS, AND STICKING WITH ME, HELPING WITH THIS BOOK, AND BEING MY CHAMPION.

I LOVE YOU.

THANKS TO SUE MOUSLY AND EVERYONE AT IPR. GO & GIVE THEM MONEY, THEY NEED IT. (IPRESQUE.ORG)

THANKS TO MY BROTHER MARK FOR VISITING ME AND GETTING TERRIBLE DIARRHEA FOR THE WHOLE TRIP, BUT STILL MANAGING TO HAVE FUN.

NO THANKS TO CHARLIE THE CAT.

AND THANKS FOR READING!!