

# “That Guy”



*“That Guy” in 2021, during a confrontation with Scourge the Superior.*

## QUICK FACTS

### REALM:

The **Unexpected**  
Realm

### CURRENT RESIDENCE:

Dallas, Texas and wherever unwavering truth, justice, and courage are needed

### PHYSICAL APPEARANCE:

**Race:** Human **Sex/Gender:** Male **Hair:** Light brown  
**Skin Tone:** golden tan

### IMMEDIATE FAMILY:

**Horse Steed:** “That horse”

### PRIMARY OCCUPATION:

Defender of the Defenseless  
Champion of Justice

### FAVORITES:

**Pastime:** Fighting the forces of evil  
**Food:** A hearty home-cooked meal  
**Color:** Purple

### CHRONOLOGICAL APPEARANCES:

#### 2017

1. “An Unexpected Snow”

#### 2021

2. “In Wine, Lies the Truth”

## Backstory

“Who was *that* guy?” is the question so often asked after an encounter with the masked hero who is the subject of this article. The question has yet to find a definitive answer, but there are a number of things we do know *about* that guy, even without revealing his true identity to the world.

It is known, for example, that the man is mostly Caucasian aside from being 0.017% Cherokee, and he always travels with a golden palomino steed, known to those who have witnessed their exploits simply as, “that horse.”

At some point long before 2017, that guy trained his body to maintain a constant temperature of 98.6 degrees, regardless of his surroundings.

He also made a point to always be prepared for the unexpected, continuously filling his mind with knowledge, such as training himself to fluency in every known human language, dead or alive, even including fictional languages such as Klingon, Huttese, and Tolkien Elvish.

That guy operated under a strict personal code of honor, in which his body and his sharp mind were the only weapons he wielded. To that end, he never put any addictive or mind-altering drugs into his body.

## An Unexpected Snow

2017

Our hero arrived on the scene, along with his mighty steed, on an unexpectedly snowy weekday in Dallas, Texas in 2017, to rescue two young boys whose names he had already made a point to learn (Randy Pendelton and Nigel Hartwin) from the ravenous assault of a menacing polar bear.

The hero engaged the bear in hand-to-hand combat, learning from the sparks that eventually started to shoot from the bear that it was, in fact, a robot.

The robot bear opened a panel in its chest and fired a missile at the man, who put the missile in a choke hold, tamed it, and rode it right back to the bear.

Mr. Bear, as that guy began to refer to him, fired lasers out of his eyes, and our hero, suspecting that the bear would be temporarily blinded while firing lasers out of his eyes, somersaulted off of the missile just before the lasers destroyed it.

He took the bear by surprise, when he landed on his feet, fully intact. The man and the bear continued to brawl, until the man pulled one of the bear’s arms off and beat him out of commission with it. To be sure of the robot’s defeat, the man yanked off Mr. Bear’s head and drop-kicked it all the way to Houston.

That guy then taught the boys a lesson in the importance of always being prepared and expecting the unexpected, just before he rode off into the sunset astride his magnificent steed.

## The Next Four Years

2017 – 2021

Sometime during the next four years, that guy defeated a human-turned-insectoid mad scientist calling himself Scourge the Superior.

Scourge was, in fact, an altered form of Dr. Arthur Pendleton, Randy Pendleton’s uncle.

That Guy managed to reverse the effects of Scourge’s nefarious experiments, returning him to his human form and dropping him off at rehab to combat the alcoholism that had ultimately led to his vile transformation.

That guy promised Arthur that he would be there waiting if ever the scientist’s evil menace again threatened his town.

The moment eventually came, and that guy found himself learning the names of every person in the Dallas bar where Arthur was losing it, just before he entered.

## In Wine, Lies the Truth

2021

As Arthur Pendleton fell fully off the wagon and once again became Scourge the Superior, in response to woke politics and the widespread social acceptance of others different from himself, that guy and that horse were on the scene immediately, as promised, to defend the good patrons of the mixological arts from Scourge’s evil, bigoted ways.

Engaging Scourge in one-on-one combat, our hero was able to block energy beams from

Scourge’s eyes with a table and sweep the bug man’s legs out from under him with one of his own well-muscled legs.

Scourge wasted no time in firing eggs from his hindquarters that gave birth to magical robot squirrels, who assaulted the hero and his horse.

The man and horse fought off the squirrels, but their feeling of victory was short-lived, as the squirrels, fueled by magic, proved to be unstoppably energized.

The squirrels renewed their gnawing assault, but the hero was able to pop them off of his body by flexing his heroic muscles, removing them from his horse companion as well.

In answer to this unexpected move, Scourge spat his own magical bug snot all over the hero, who found his strength being sapped by the horrific substance.

With that guy seemingly defeated, the robot squirrels began to attack and gnaw on his horse companion once again.

At this critical moment, the bar’s only Black employee, a man named Xavier Wingman, approached the besnotted hero and revealed his own magical abilities, offering him a sword from a magic top hat.

The hero refused the offer with utmost gratitude, citing his own code not permitting him to use any weapon other than his body and his mind.

Understanding, Xavier next offered the hero a ring that would make him immune to evil magic. The hero accepted, using the ring to slip effortlessly free from the bug snot and short out the magichanical squirrels who were gnawing on his horse friend.

Furious, Scourge opened a panel on his chest and fired a missile at Xavier. The missile found its mark and exploded into a web, pinning Xavier to the wall.

As the hero, having defeated all of the robot squirrels, walked over to rescue Xavier, Scourge spat another three globs of magic snot at the man, all of them hitting with perfect impotence against his magically protected form.

That guy freed Xavier from the web and turned on Scourge, who opened fire with more energy beams from his eyes. Unfortunately for Scourge, the power of his eye beams was also fused with magic, rendering them useless against the hero, who punched him directly between the eyes, knocking him to the ground.

Our hero wasted no time in picking up the vile insect man and drop-kicking him directly into an Alcoholics Anonymous meeting across town, where he hoped the misguided villain would find his way back on the path to a better life.

That guy and that horse approached the bar then, where the man accepted a glass of water from the bartender, Sally Bell, and thanked Xavier for his role in saving the day.

He took the opportunity to ask Xavier why he hadn't used his magical powers to fight Scourge himself rather than waiting to be rescued.

Xavier happily explained that his own heroic code compelled him to only use his powers to help White heroes, because they really needed the help.

That guy saw no real sense in the code, but respected it nonetheless. His own moral standards did compel him, however, to reveal to Xavier that he wasn't entirely White and that he was, in fact, 0.017% Cherokee.

Xavier assured him that was White enough.

As the hero went to saddle up on his horse, seeing that his work was done, he paused to deliver a brief lecture to the bar patrons about the value of moderation.

With that, he once again rode off into the sunset, leaving the people who had witnessed his brave deeds to wonder just who it was that had stepped in to save them.

Though we may not know his name, nor whence he came, we can all be assured that whenever an unexpected snow brings out violent robot polar bears who want nothing but evil for all whom their paths may cross, whenever the hidden forces of bigotry are brought to the surface of humanity by Mother Nature's truth serum, whenever the inner demons of a frail human mind, poisoned by racial biases and stereotypes, burst forth and lay bare said frail human's underserved feelings of superiority and righteousness, whenever the noble aim of a nation intent on equality for all is threatened by robot squirrels infused with the unnatural coupling of magic and science, no doubt *that* guy will always be there to gallantly save the day.

**Character Spotlights #2**

**“‘That Guy’ ”**

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