



UPSURGE

En los silencios hay temblores



SIMON M.

SCRIPT  
PANEL LAYOUT  
COVER

TRANSLATION  
(SORRY, ENGLISH SPEAKERS)

ATANA S.

PENCILS  
INK

EMAIL: UPSURGECOMICS@GMAIL.COM

WEBPAGE: WWW.UPSURGE.ES/ENGLISH

THIS COMIC IS PUBLISHED UNDER AN ATTRIBUTION-NONCOMMERCIAL-NONDERIVATIVES CREATIVE COMMONS LICENSE, AND IS OWNED BY ITS AUTHORS, SIMON MONOGATARI (SERGIO RODRIGUEZ FUNGUEIRO) AND ATANA SUMI (CRISTINA ERRAEZ CASTELLTORT).



HERE  
THEY ARE.

...what  
we've been  
reduced to.



JUANA AND  
ISABEL.

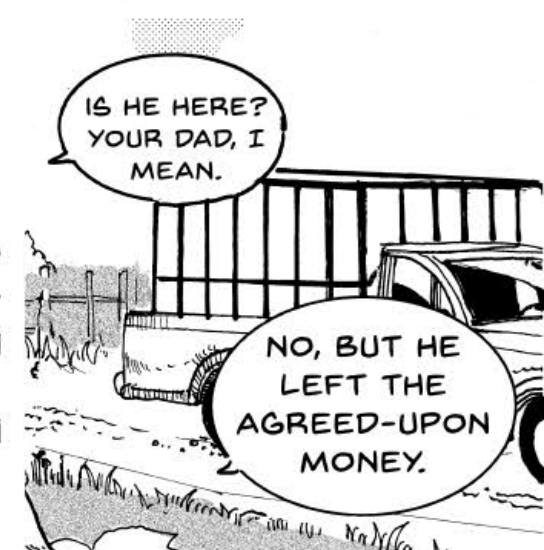
WHICH  
ONE WON THE  
**GRAND PRIX?**



JUANA.  
WHO KID-  
NAPPED  
THEM?



YOUR DAD'S  
**COUSIN.** HE WANTED  
TO SELL THEM.



IS HE HERE?  
YOUR DAD, I  
MEAN.

NO, BUT HE  
LEFT THE  
AGREED-UPON  
MONEY.



YOU KNOW,  
IN THE CITY  
NO ONE WOULD  
THINK A COW  
CAN EVEN WIN  
PRIZES.

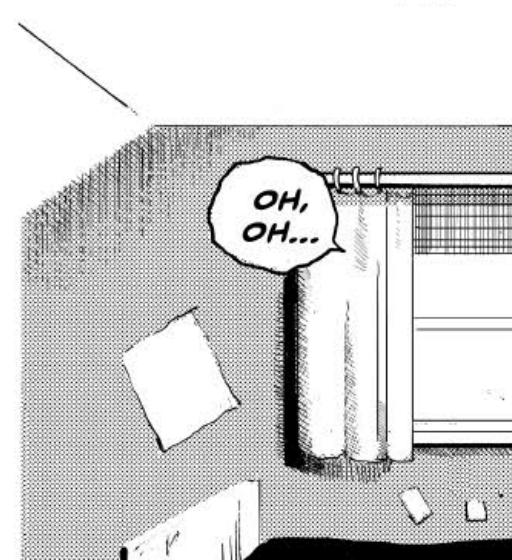
HECK, MOST  
WOULDN'T  
IMAGINE  
SOMEONE  
WOULD  
WANT TO  
**STEAL**  
THEM.



HAHA



WHY DON'T YOU COME IN AND I  
SHOW YOU... **OTHER THINGS?**



OH,  
OH...



AH,  
AAH!



THIS IS  
**DEATH, JACOB.**  
THE CHERNO-  
BYL OF SOCIAL  
LIFE.

Galicia,  
paradise on  
earth.

COUNTRY  
LIFE IS FOR  
OLD PEOPLE  
AND **LE-  
PERS.**

I JUST GOT  
BACK FROM  
WALKING  
COWS.

I TOOK  
THEM TO  
THE FARM  
TH...  
**HUH?**

HMMM. I  
DON'T KNOW.  
IT'S NOT  
THAT BAD.

ANYWAY,  
I'VE BEEN  
THINKING.

NOW THAT  
I SEE WHAT  
YOU CAN DO  
SINCE YOU  
OPENED THE  
**SECOND  
DOOR...**

HERE  
WE GO  
AGAIN.

I ASSUMED THAT IF THERE ARE  
PEOPLE RULING THE WORLD IN  
SECRET THEY WOULD HAVE TO  
BE VERY **POWERFUL...**

NO, NO.  
LISTEN. I DIDN'T  
THINK WE COULD  
GET TO THE  
BOTTOM OF THE  
ELIYA CASE.

BUT SEEING  
THE BOOST IN YOUR  
CAPABILITIES...

SO... YOU'LL  
OPEN THE  
**SECOND  
DOOR.**

HEY.

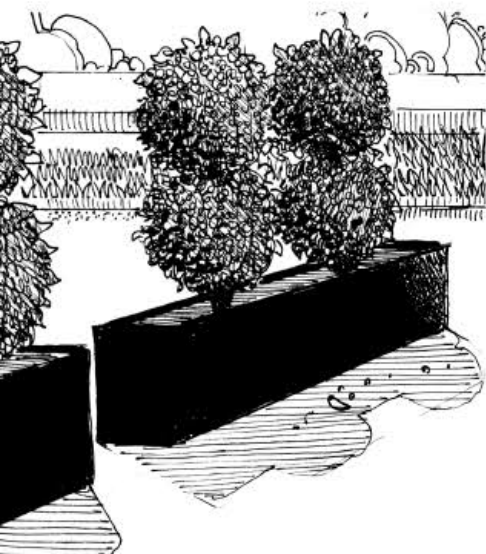
OH,  
GOD.

**YOU SHITSTAIN! YOU  
SMELL OF PUSSY! HE  
SMELLS OF PUSSY,  
JACOB! HE FUCKED A  
CLIENT!**

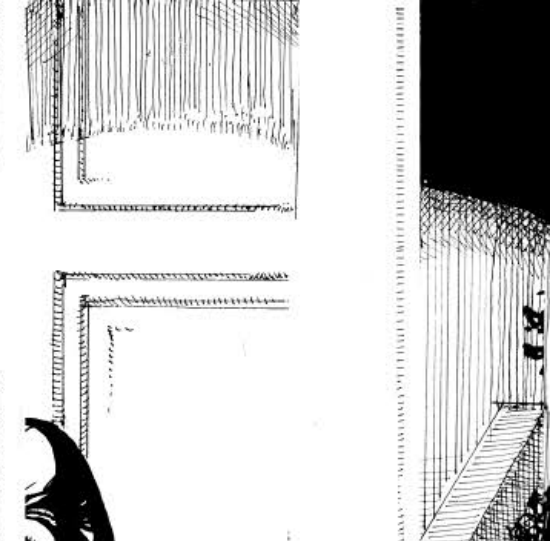
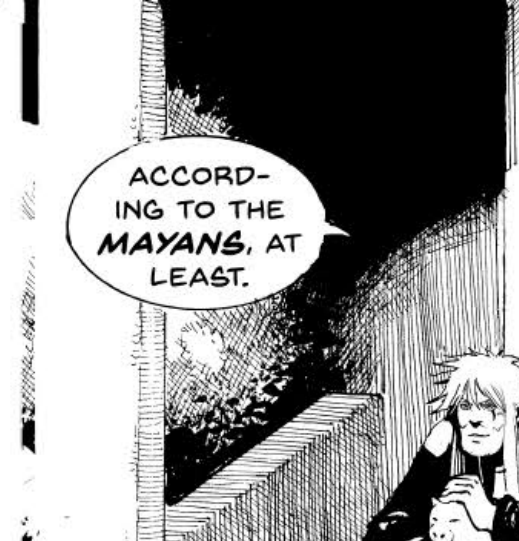
YOU WERE HIRED BY A  
**FATSO! FIFTY YEARS OLD!**

HOW DID A  
**VAGINA POP UP IN  
THIS STORY?**





Home, sweet home (I)







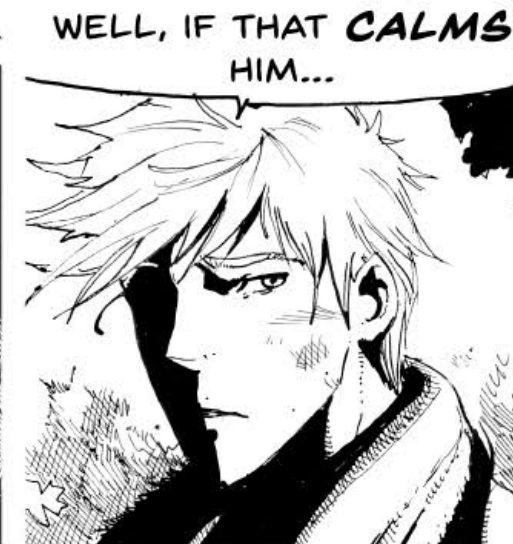
LOOK AT THAT CUNT.



THE PRIEST. YOU SEE HIM?



A PRIEST ENTERS THE PERSON'S MIND AND REMOVES THE PART CAUSING THE PAIN...



WELL, IF THAT **CALMS** HIM...



"ONE HAS TO CHOOSE BETWEEN SUFFERING AND BOREDOM", ADAM.



THEY'RE CALLING HIM OFTEN, AREN'T THEY? EVEN THOUGH THE KID DOESN'T WANT TO SEE HIM...



PFFFT. THE PRIEST WILL TELL HIM THAT IF HE FOLLOWS THE PRECEPTS OF THE CULT OF THE ONE HE'LL BE HAPPY...



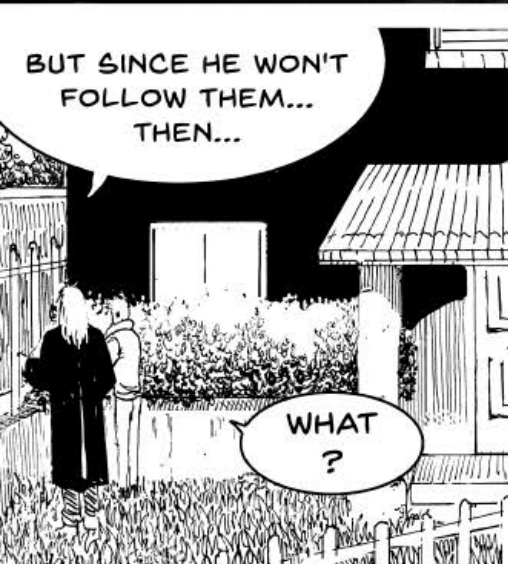
YOU THINK THAT IF A HAND HURTS, **CUTTING** IT IS THE SOLUTION?



WHERE THERE'S PAIN, THERE'S A CHANCE TO **CONFRONT** ITS SOURCE...



IF YOU ELIMINATE THE SYMPTOM, THE PROBLEM DOESN'T GO AWAY; YOU JUST **HIDE** IT.



BUT SINCE HE WON'T FOLLOW THEM... THEN...



THERE'LL BE AN **EXORCISM**.



BUT... THE KID'S NOT POSSESSED, IS HE?

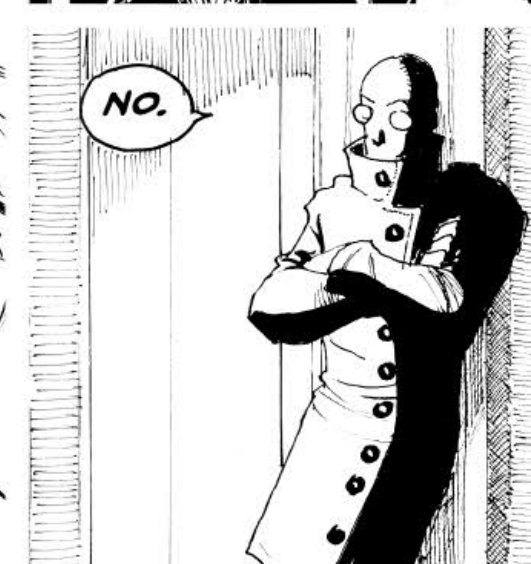
I'M NOT DETECTING MAGIC, NO.



IF WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS **TRUE** ...



...THEN WE MUST DO **SOME-THING**, HELP HIM.



NO.



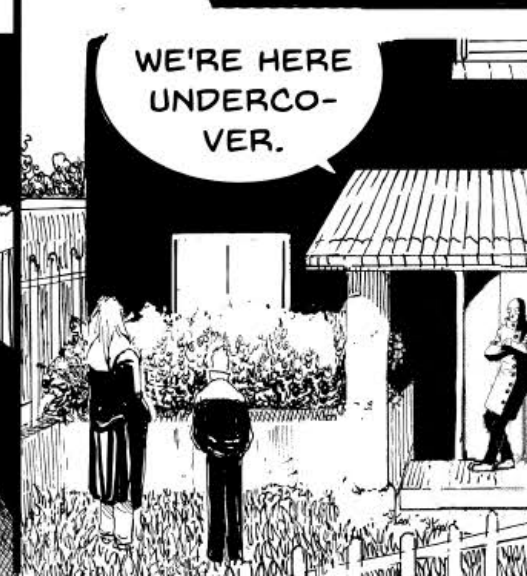
HIS "EXORCISM" IS A **SPIRITUAL LOBOTOMY**.



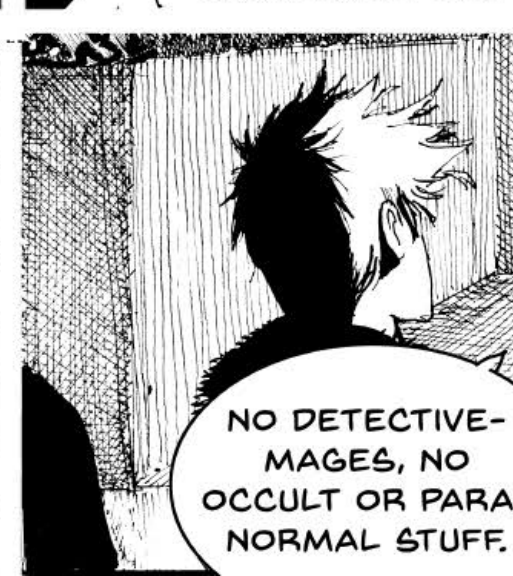
THEY HAVE MAGICAL KNOWLEDGE, THEY CAN DO IT.



DUDE, THE PRIESTS OF THE ONE ARE NOT BAD PEO...



WE'RE HERE UNDERCOVER.



NO DETECTIVE-MAGES, NO OCCULT OR PARANORMAL STUFF.

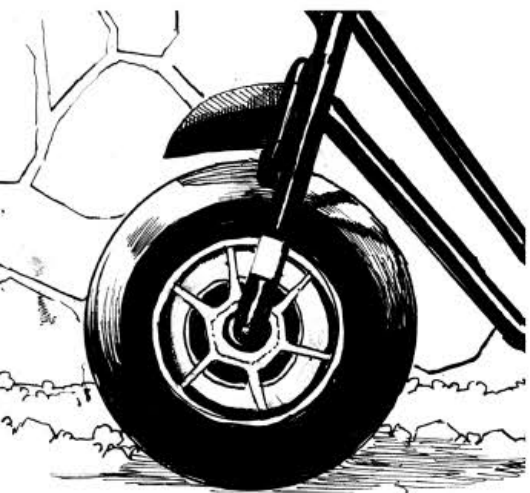
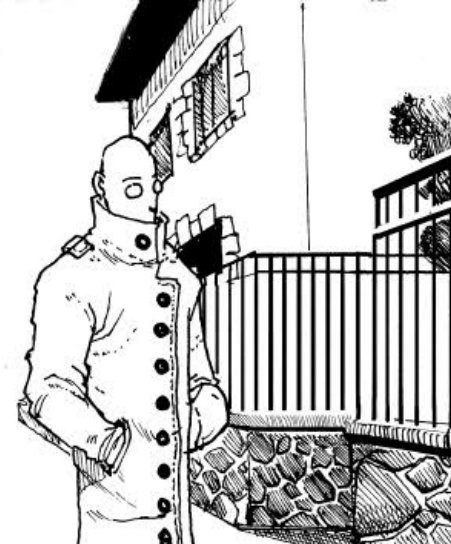


REMEMBER WHAT YOUR **MASTER** TOLD YOU.



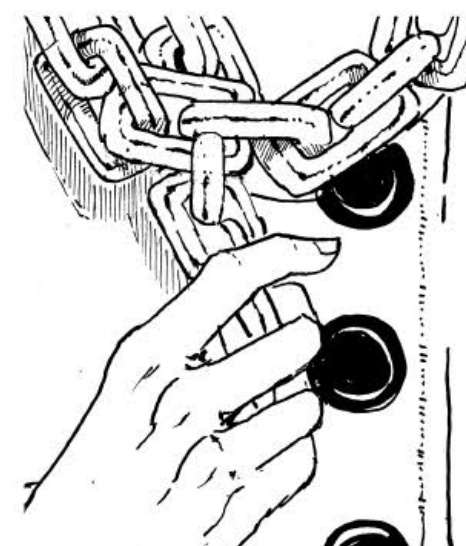


Jacob continues  
his battle against  
aesthetics.



HULLO. YOU  
SEEN MY ELEC-  
TRIC BIKE?\*

\*HE SPEAKS IN GALI-  
CIAN, A REGIONAL  
LANGUAGE OF SPAIN.



\*STILL IN GALICIAN.



I NEED IT  
'CAUSE OF  
MY BACK  
AND LEG.



TERRIFIC.

SO...  
WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING  
COMING TO  
THIS LITTLE  
VILLAGE?



I DON'T  
SPEAK GALI-  
CIAN.

DID YOU HEAR  
THE **SCREAMS**?  
IN SUCH A SMALL  
PLACE, AT NIGHT...

HEH.



Rural  
detectives.



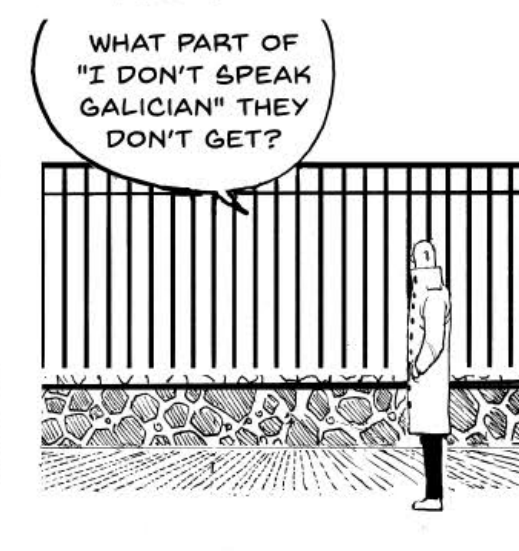
THEY  
STOLE MY  
STAND\*.

WHAT?

YOU  
MEAN  
THIS STAND  
I HAVE IN  
FRONT OF  
ME?



BYE!



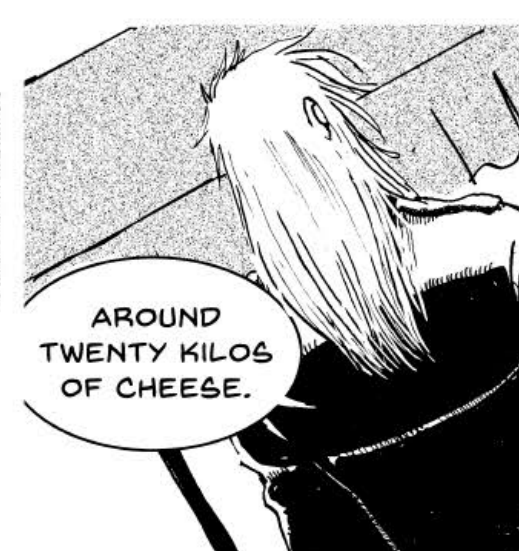
WHAT PART OF  
"I DON'T SPEAK  
GALICIAN" THEY  
DON'T GET?



WELL, I  
MEAN THE  
CONTENT  
OF IT.

OH.

WHAT,  
EXACTLY?



AROUND  
TWENTY KILOS  
OF CHEESE.

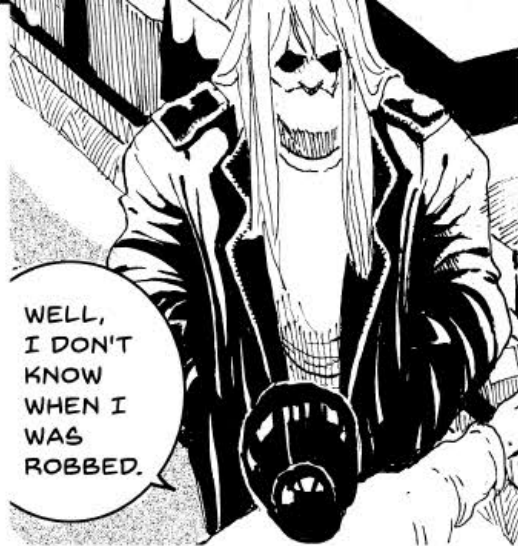


SOMEONE  
STOLE  
THEM.





TELL ME WHERE YOU USUALLY KEEP IT AND WHEN DO YOU THINK IT WAS STOLEN...



WELL, I DON'T KNOW WHEN I WAS ROBBED.



JUST LEFT THE STORE UNATTENDED FOR ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES AND IT WAS GONE...



WAIT, WAIT.



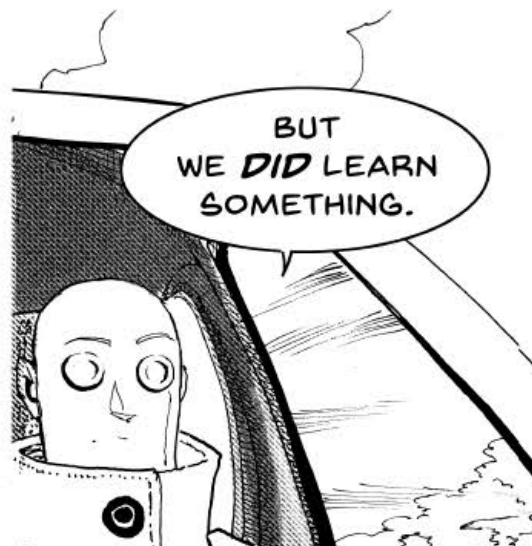
YOU LEFT IT WITHOUT SUPERVISION? A SHOP? ON THE STREET?



THE WOUNDS FROM THE MASKED GUY... THEY'RE OPEN AGAIN...



GREAT LITTLE TRIP TO SANTIAGO. I WAS SUPPOSED TO LEARN THINGS ABOUT MY HAND; INSTEAD I ALMOST GOT MY HEAD CRUSHED.



BUT WE *DID* LEARN SOMETHING.



IT'S A KEY. THERE'S AN INTENTIONALITY THERE. SOMEONE WANTED YOU TO *SEE* SANTIAGO...



...



HEY, JACOB.

YES?



DO YOU KNOW WHY THERE'S A *VOTE OF SECRECY* IN THE RITUAL OF THE DOOR?

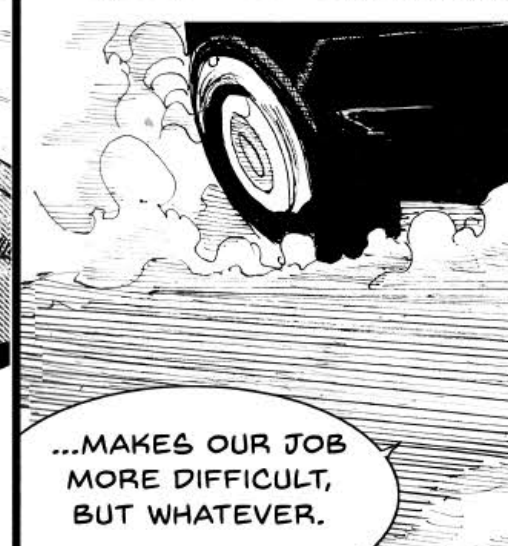


WHY? WHO WOULDN'T WANT TO...?

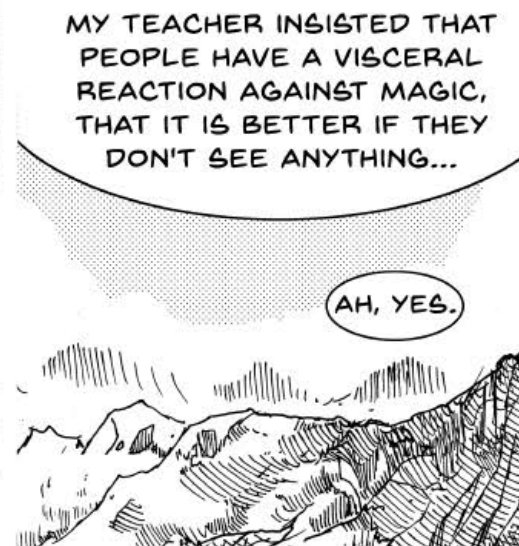
WELL...



YOU OPEN YOURSELF TO THE ASTRAL WORLD...



...MAKES OUR JOB MORE DIFFICULT, BUT WHATEVER.

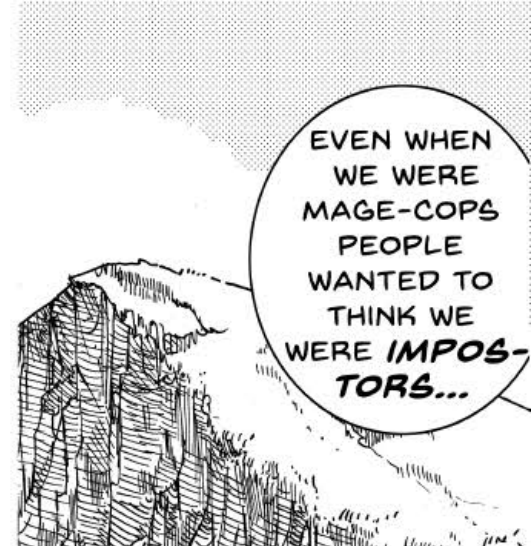


MY TEACHER INSISTED THAT PEOPLE HAVE A VISCERAL REACTION AGAINST MAGIC, THAT IT IS BETTER IF THEY DON'T SEE ANYTHING...

AH, YES.



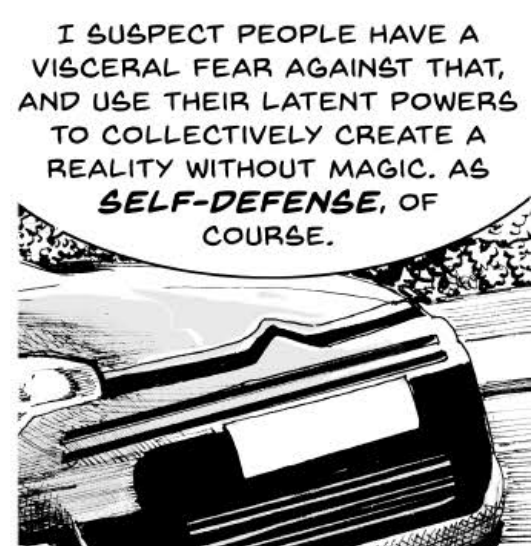
WHEN YOU OPEN YOUR MIND TO THE MAGICAL POWERS...



EVEN WHEN WE WERE MAGE-COPS PEOPLE WANTED TO THINK WE WERE *IMPOSTORS*...



... INNOCUOUS THINGS ARE NO LONGER INNOCUOUS...



I SUSPECT PEOPLE HAVE A VISCERAL FEAR AGAINST THAT, AND USE THEIR LATENT POWERS TO COLLECTIVELY CREATE A REALITY WITHOUT MAGIC. AS *SELF-DEFENSE*, OF COURSE.



SNIFF, SNIFF.

HEY. TIME TO GET OUT.



IN THIS FOREST? WHY?



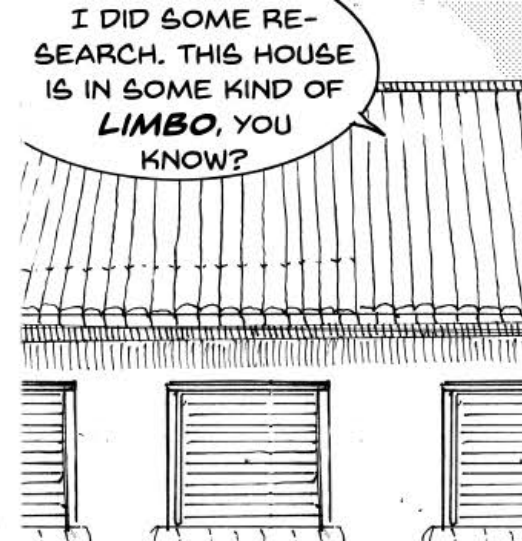


WOW.



I'VE ONLY SEEN FORESTS LIKE THIS IN MIYAZAKI MOVIES AND GAMES LIKE FINAL FANTASY IX...

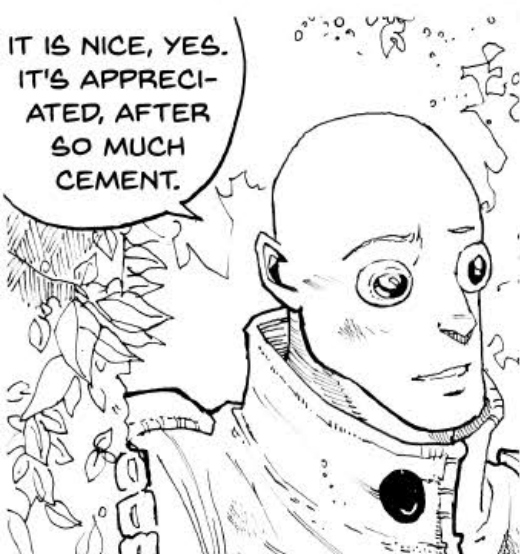
Home, sweet home:  
the prequel.



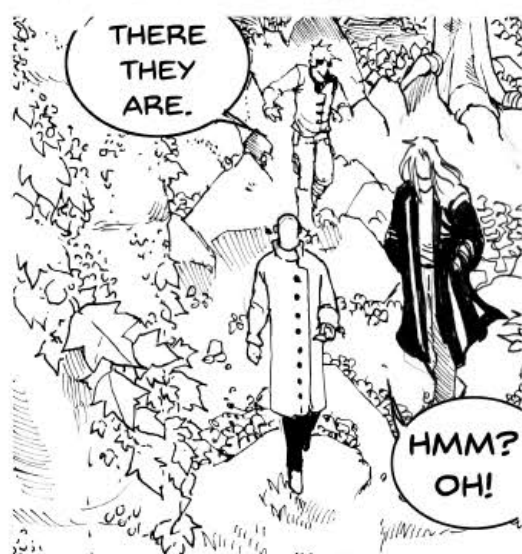
I DID SOME RE-SEARCH. THIS HOUSE IS IN SOME KIND OF LIMBO, YOU KNOW?



THERE'S AN HEIR, BUT HE'S LOST SOMEWHERE IN SOUTH AMERICA.



IT IS NICE, YES. IT'S APPRECIATED, AFTER SO MUCH CEMENT.

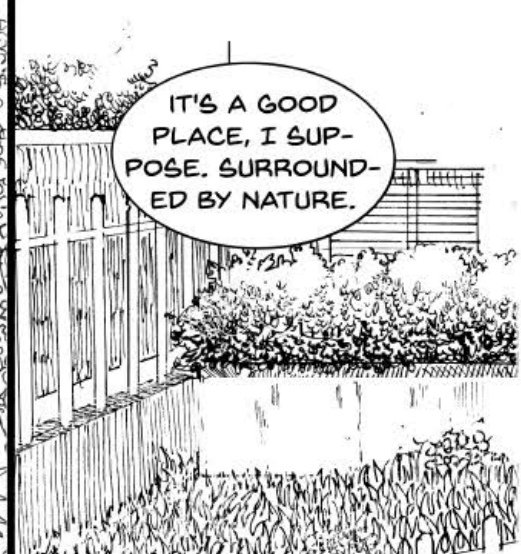


THERE THEY ARE.

HMM?  
OH!



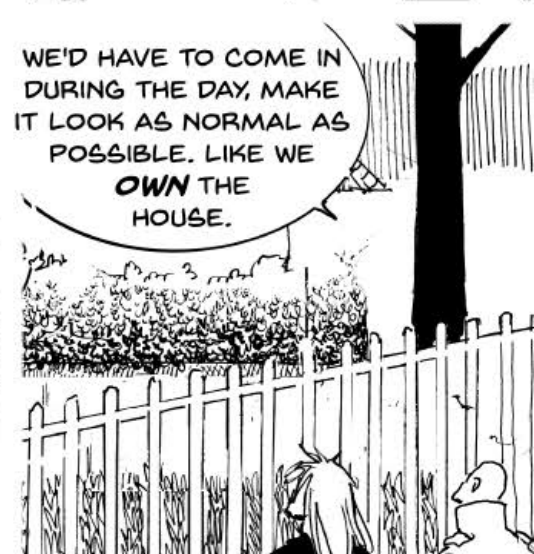
YOU SAVED OUR LUGGAGE!



IT'S A GOOD PLACE, I SUPPOSE. SURROUNDED BY NATURE.



BEACH IN A FIVE-MINUTE WALK, ALTHOUGH NOW IN WINTER IT'S PURE DECORATION.

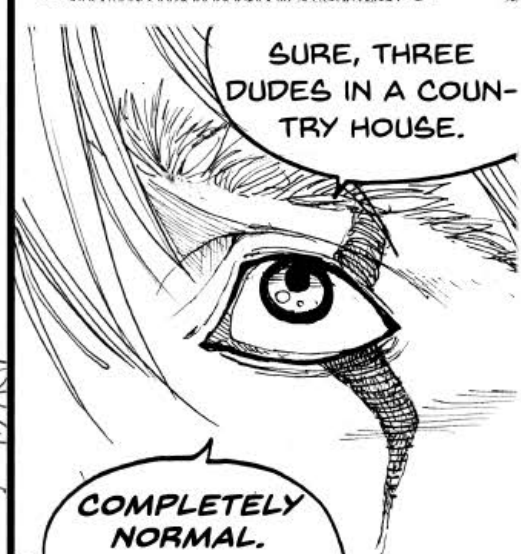


WE'D HAVE TO COME IN DURING THE DAY, MAKE IT LOOK AS NORMAL AS POSSIBLE. LIKE WE OWN THE HOUSE.



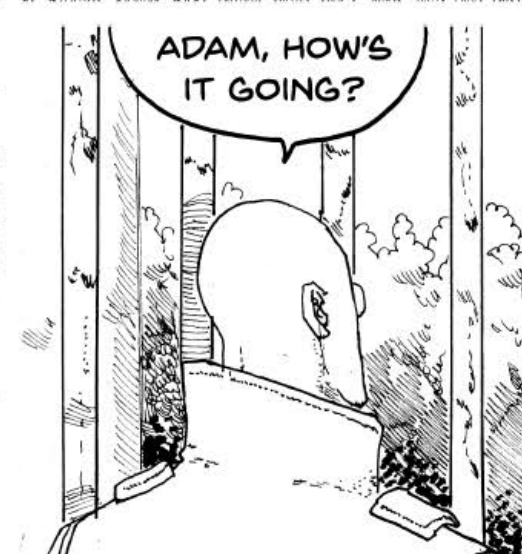
MY IDEA.

JACOB WAS GOING TO LEAVE ALMOST EVERYTHING ON THE TRAIN.



SURE, THREE DUDES IN A COUNTRY HOUSE.

COMPLETELY NORMAL.



ADAM, HOW'S IT GOING?



IT'S DONE.

AL-READY?



HMMM.

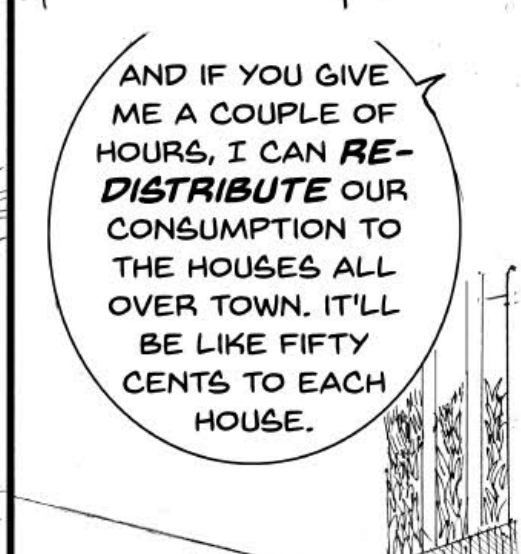


MAYBE WE SHOULD STAY **HERE** FOR A WHILE.

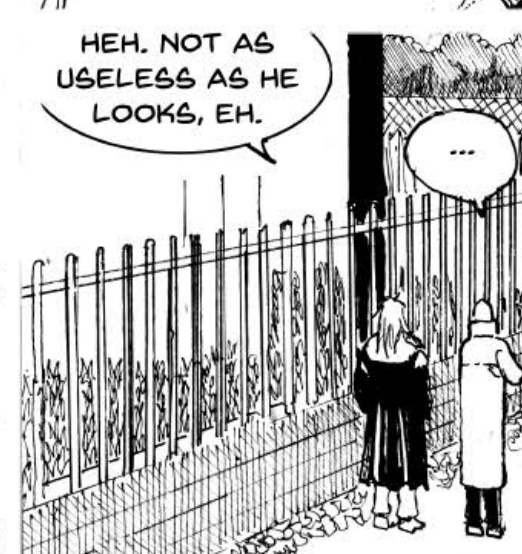


HERE? IN THE MIDDLE OF BUM-FUCK?

PRECISELY.



AND IF YOU GIVE ME A COUPLE OF HOURS, I CAN **RE-DISTRIBUTE** OUR CONSUMPTION TO THE HOUSES ALL OVER TOWN. IT'LL BE LIKE FIFTY CENTS TO EACH HOUSE.

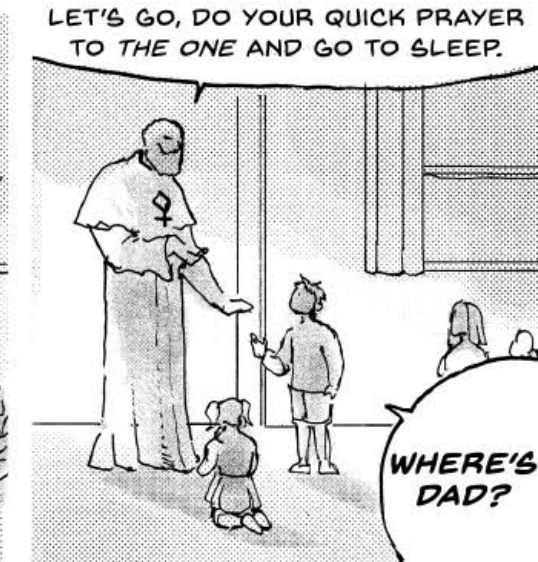
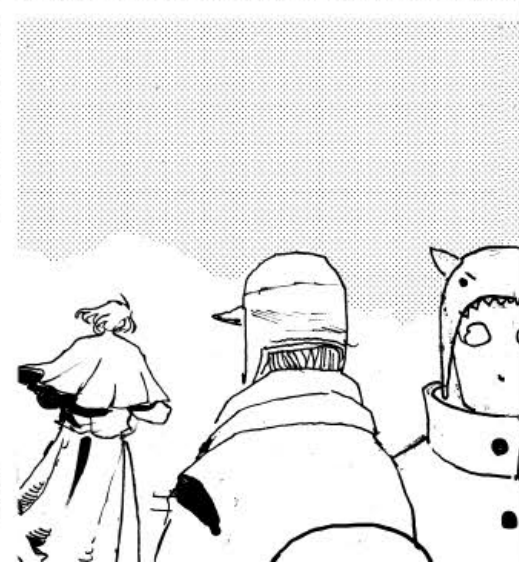
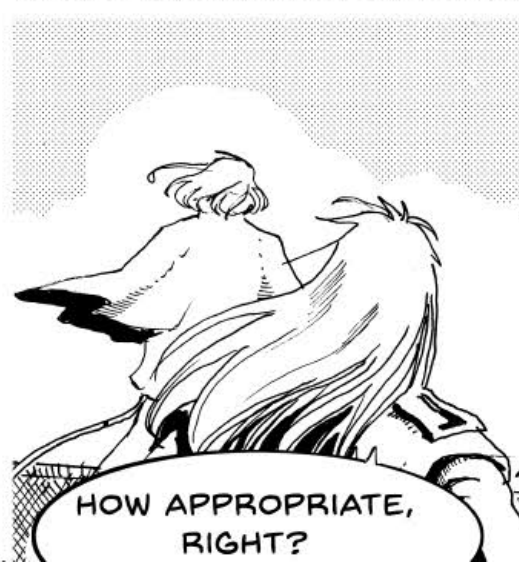
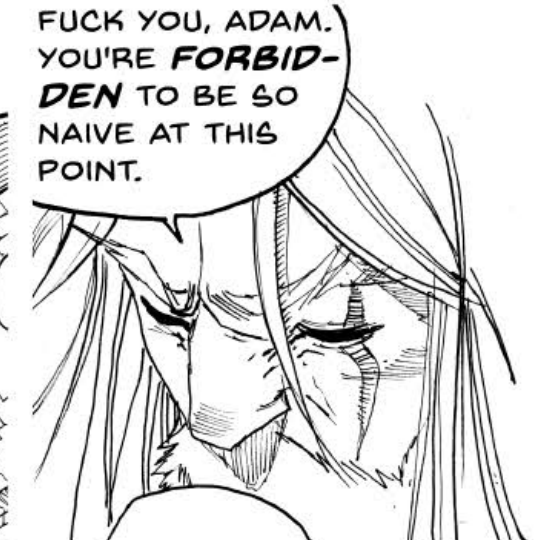
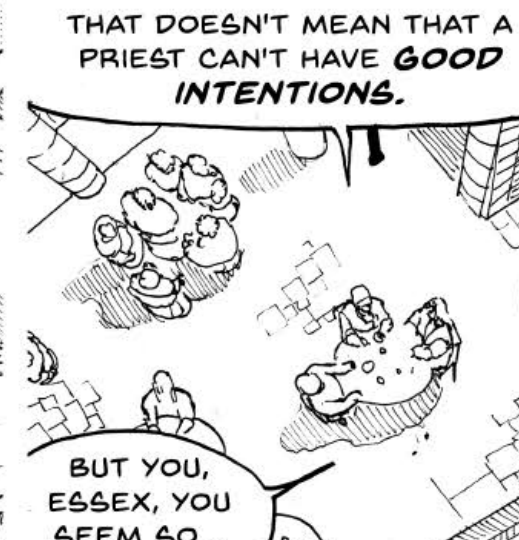
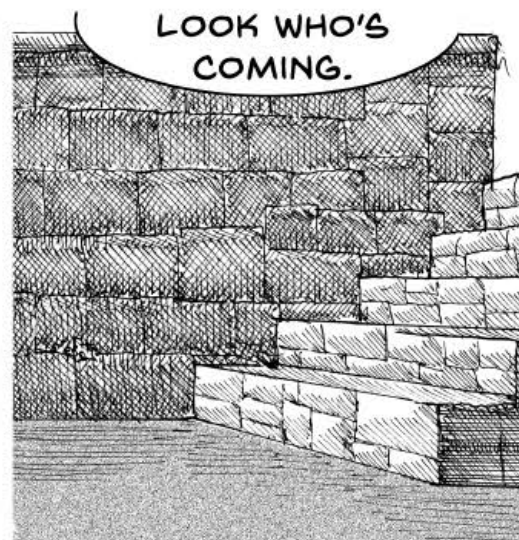
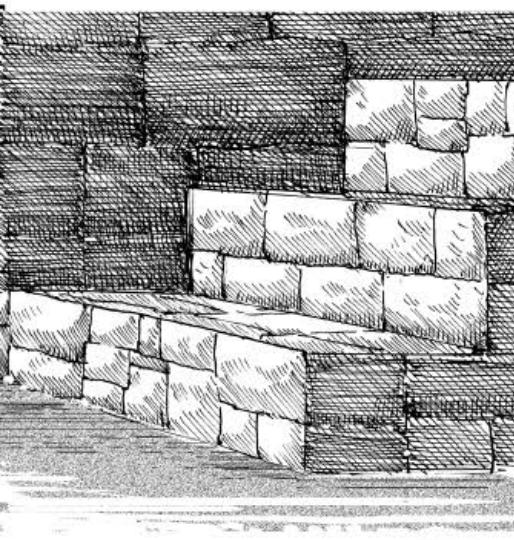
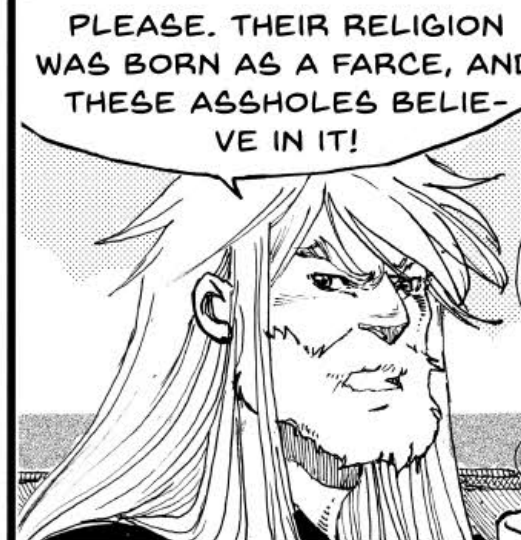
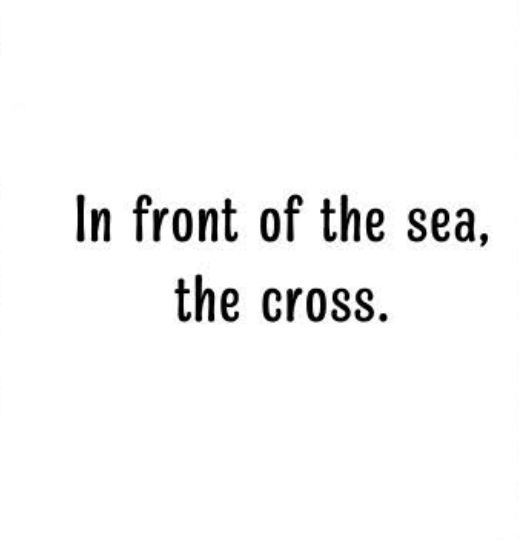
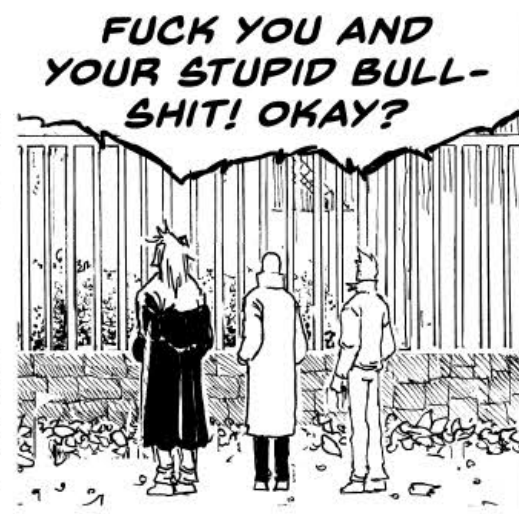


HEH. NOT AS USELESS AS HE LOOKS, EH.



WE CAN GO IN NOW.









WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH ESSEX AND THE PRIESTS?

SAME AS WITH EVERYTHING ELSE.



...MOREOVER... AND I'M TELLING YOU THIS IN CONFIDENCE...

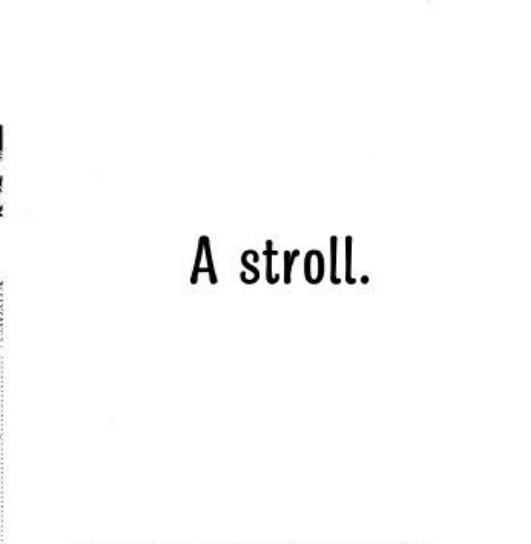


...BUT SINCE HE'S NOT GONNA TALK ABOUT IT, WHO KNOWS.



GRRR!

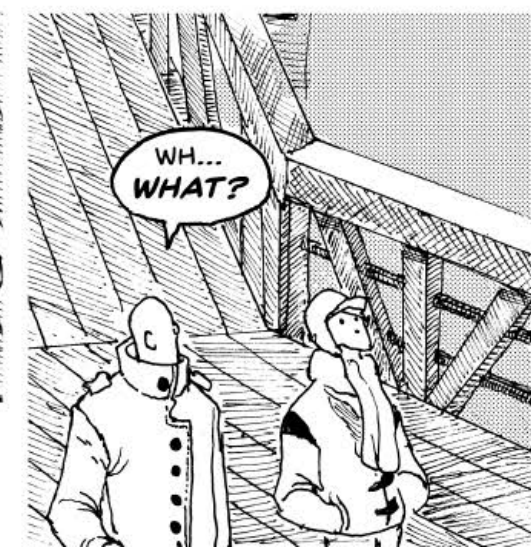
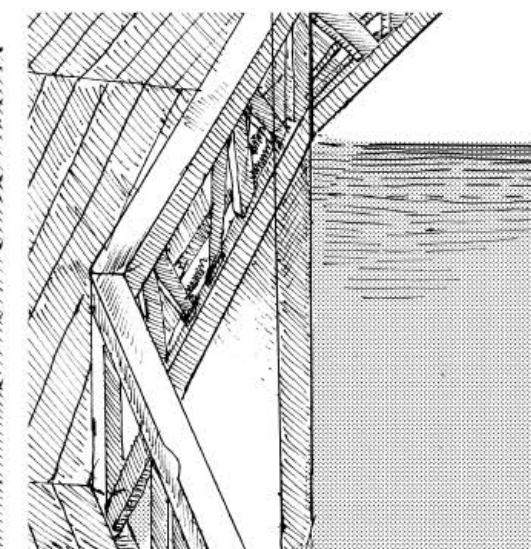
LIKE PORN AC-TRESSES.



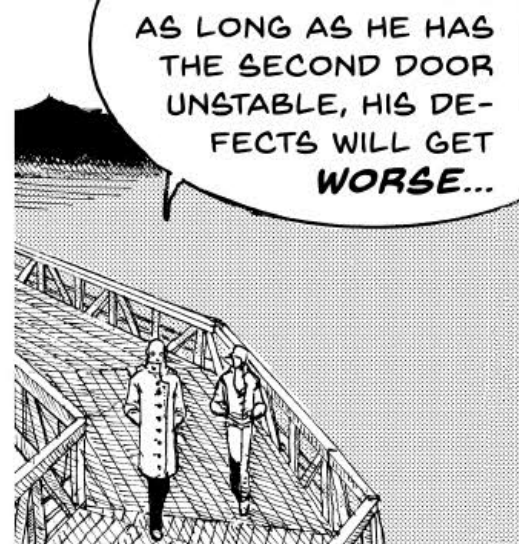
A stroll.



\*EBI: EUROPEAN BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION  
HIS FATHER WORKED AT THE EBI\* BEFORE HE...



WH... WHAT?

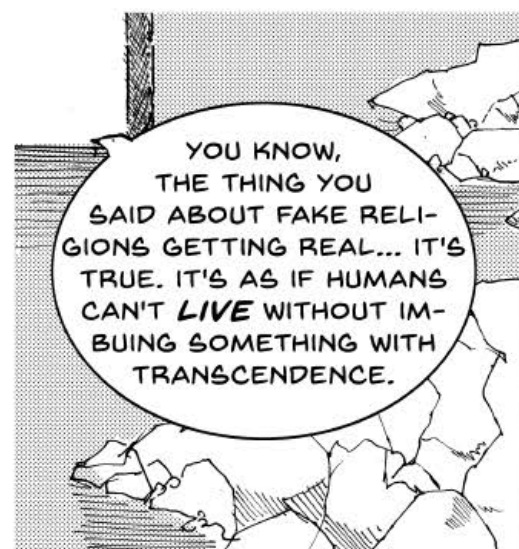


AS LONG AS HE HAS THE SECOND DOOR UNSTABLE, HIS DEFECTS WILL GET WORSE...

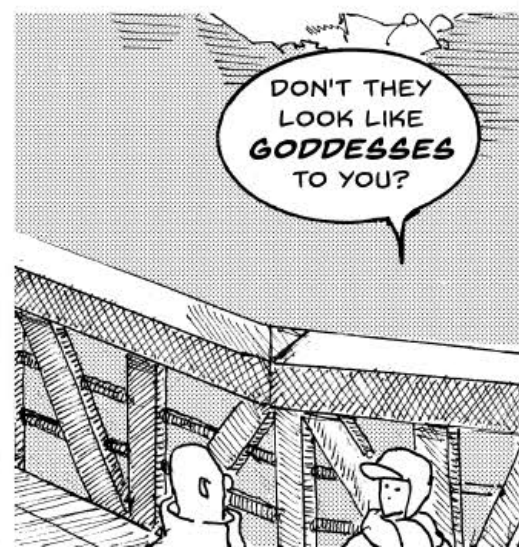


BEFORE HE WHAT?

...NOTHING. BUT I WONDER HOW IT AFFECTED HIM KNOWING THEY WERE THE ONES THAT ATTACKED US.



YOU KNOW, THE THING YOU SAID ABOUT FAKE RELIGIONS GETTING REAL... IT'S TRUE. IT'S AS IF HUMANS CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT IMBUING SOMETHING WITH TRANSCENDENCE.



DON'T THEY LOOK LIKE GODDESSES TO YOU?



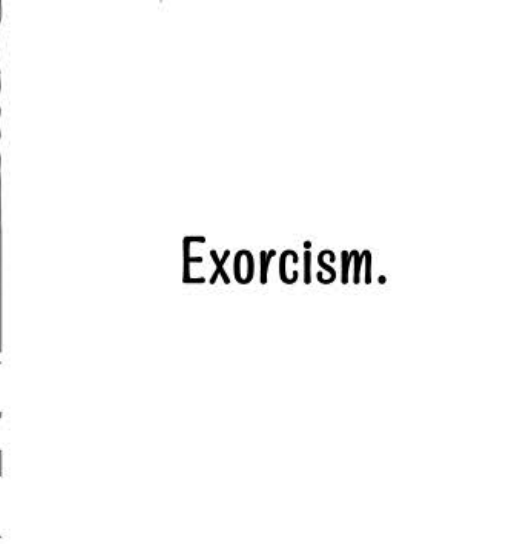
GRRR! WOOF! GRR! GRRUF!



THE PRIEST IS IN THE HOUSE.



GRRR! WOOF!



Exorcism.



YOU'RE GONNA DO WHAT?



HAS IT STARTED?

NOOOO...



AND WE HAVE TO STAY LIKE THIS SO AS NOT TO AROUSE SUSPICION.



NO! LEAVE ME ALONE!



YOU NEVER LISTE...! HOW CAN YOU DO THIS TO ME?



THEY'LL SEDATE HIM AND THE PRIEST WILL ENTER HIS MIND.

...OO!... PLEASE! PLEASE!



...CORRECT.



# Home, sweet home (II)



...THE INVENTIONS OF THE YOUNG ELITE, PARTICULARLY THE GENERATORS...



...SOLVED THE OIL CRISIS, BECOMING THE SYMBOL OF TECHNOLOGICAL CHANGE THAT WOULD SHAPE THE 80S...



...BUT IT WASN'T AN EASY CHANGE: THE WESTERN TECH CONGLOMERATES...



THAT GUY CHANGED THE WORLD, AND HE WAS WHAT? 21 YEARS OLD?



...THEN HE FOCUSED HIMSELF ON IMPROVING THE INFRASTRUCTURE OF ZERICH, TURNING IT INTO A TECHNOLOGICAL CENTER FINALLY SLAMMING...

IF HE WAS SO SMART, WHY WASN'T HE ABLE TO UNDERSTAND WHO WAS HE FIGHTING?



HE ALREADY "SAVED" US ONCE, IN THE '70S. WHY COULDN'T HE STAY IN HIS FISHING HOME?



NOBODY ASKED FOR HIS FUCKING HELP! HE COULDN'T SEE THE DANGER!

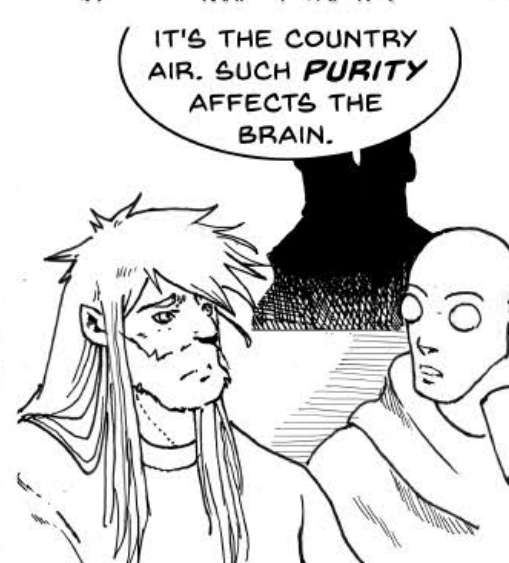
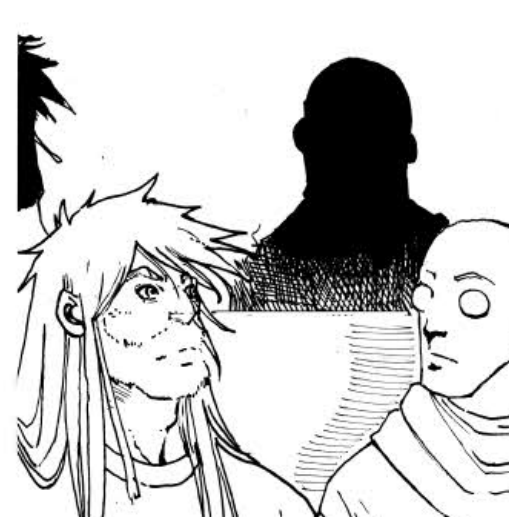
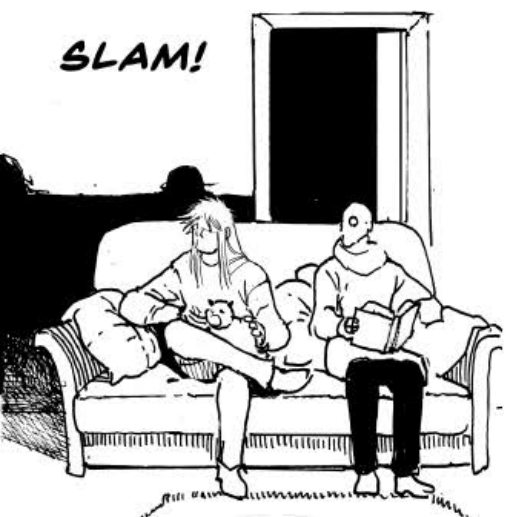
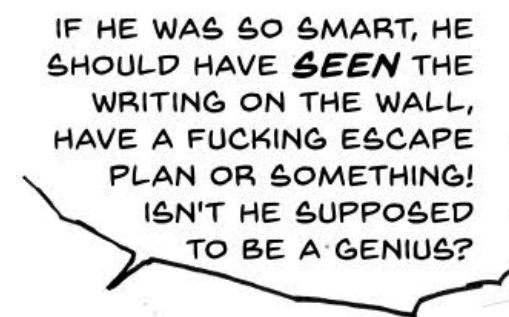


WHAT DO WE DO WITH HIM? HE'S NOT WHAT CAN WE DO?



GO TO AFRICA AND ASK THE FAMILY HE DOESN'T HAVE WHAT HAPPENED? FIGHT AGAINST TWO FUCKING SHIT SECRET ORGANIZATIONS?





## ...TO BE CONTINUED

UPSURGE IS AN ALMOST MONTHLY (40 DAYS) SERIES THAT STILL HAS A LONG WAY TO GO TO REACH THE INTENDED ENDING. HOWEVER, WE CAN'T KEEP DOING IT FOR "FREE" INDEFINITELY. IF YOU'RE INTERESTED IN HELPING US WHILE ALSO GETTING **EARLY ACCESS** TO AN ISSUE, **PREVIEWS** OF FUTURE EPISODES, OR **VIDEOS** AND TEXTS ABOUT OUR CREATIVE PROCESS, PLEASE CONSIDER SUPPORTING US THROUGH PATREON AT THE 3\$ PLEDGE LEVEL (LINK BELOW). IF WE HAVE ENOUGH HELP, WE'LL TURN UPSURGE INTO A **MONTHLY** SERIES. THANK YOU!

### LINKS:

OUR PATREON -> [PATREON.COM/UPSURGE](https://patreon.com/upsurge)

OUR FACEBOOK -> [FACEBOOK.COM/UP-SURGECOMIC](https://facebook.com/upsurgecomic)

THROW SOME PEANUTS TO THE APE -> [TWITTER.COM/SIMONOGATARI](https://twitter.com/simonogatari)