

¡UpsURge!

¿CÓMO... HE-
MOS LLEGADO AQUÍ?
¿NOS HAN TELEPORTA-
DO? ¿NOS... HEMOS
ABIERTO LA PUERTA
VERDAD?

EH... ¿LA
TIENE... COM-
LES DE V-
DE SUPER-

SIMON M. ATANA S.

SCRIPT
PANEL LAYOUT
COVER

(+illustrations by Atana)

TRANSLATION
(SORRY, ENGLISH SPEAKERS)

EMAIL: UPSURGECOMICS@GMAIL.COM

WEBPAGE: WWW.UPSURGE.ES/ENGLISH

UPSURGE © 2015 BY SERGIO RODRÍGUEZ FUNGUEIRO (SIMON M.) AND
CRISTINA ERRÁEZ CASTELLTORT (ATANA SUMI), LICENSED UNDER THE
CREATIVE COMMONS ATTRIBUTION-NONCOMMERCIAL-NODERIVATIVES 4.0
INTERNATIONAL LICENSE (CC BY-NC-ND 4.0).

TO VIEW A COPY OF THIS LICENSE, VISIT:
[HTTPS://CREATIVECOMMONS.ORG/LICENSES/BY-NC-ND/4.0/](https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-nd/4.0/)



ADAM, YOU HEAR THAT?
OUTSIDE...! SOMETHING'S
WRONG!



LOOK!
THE SKY!



THERE!

A FAIRY
CIRCLE! THAT
WILL ALLOW
US TO TELE-
PORT...!



IT'S... LIKE
A CATAclysm!
LIGHTNING...!



SAUNIÈRE,
YOU...
REALLY...



...WHERE-
VER YOU STEP,
GRASS NEVER
GROWS BACK.



YOU HEAR
ME? DUDE, EVERY-
THING'S GOING TO
HELL! THERE'S LIKE...
SUPERLIGHTNING IN
THE SKY!

...JUST
NOW,
HUH?

IS THAT
ALL YOU
HAVE TO
SAY?



HEY,
ADAM.

ADAM!



WELL,
THE CIRCLE IS
DESTROYED. WE
HAVE TO FIND
ANOTHER
WAY...

WE DON'T
HAVE TIME
FOR...

...HUH?

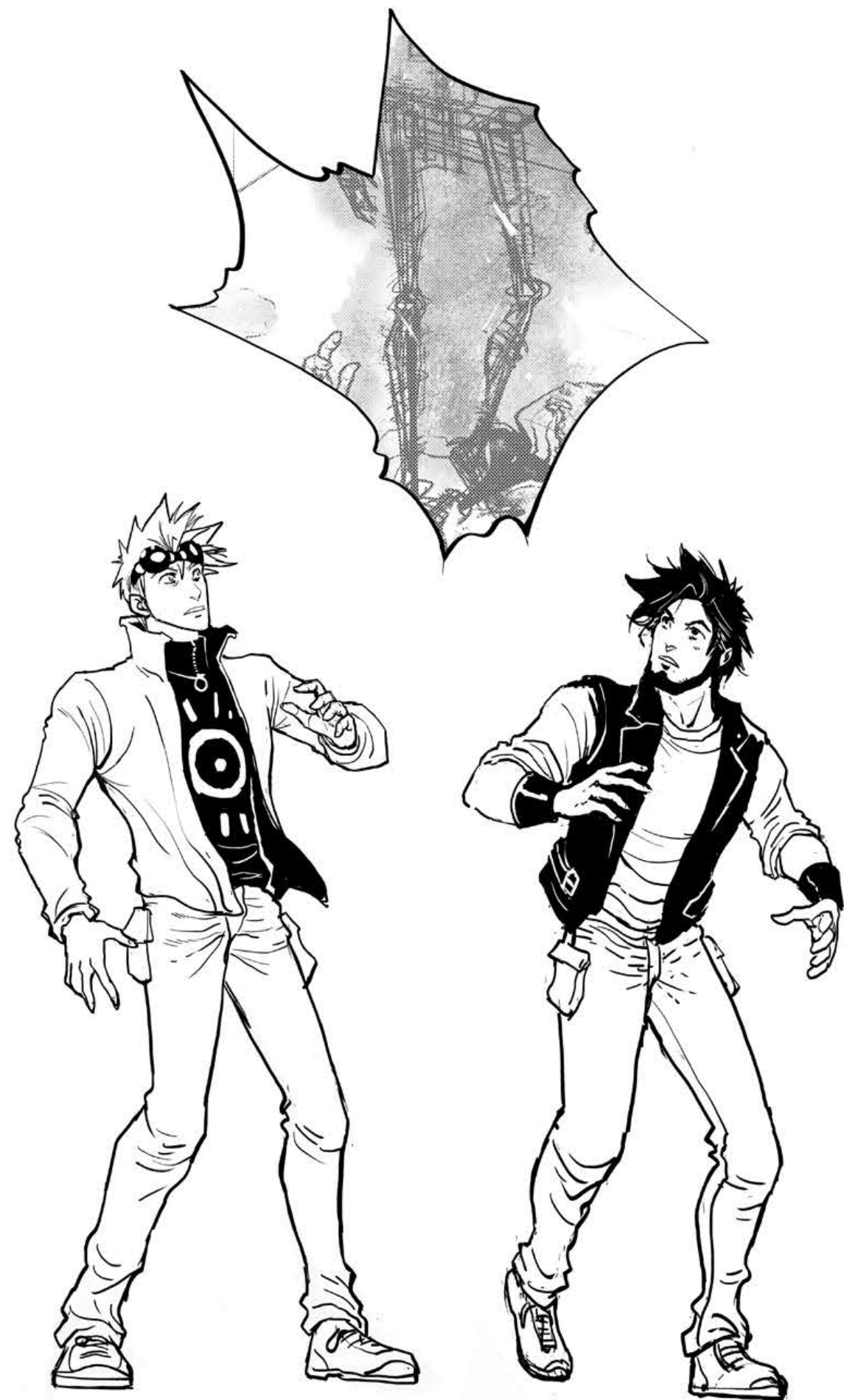


ADAM, IS THE
CITY FUCKING
WITH YOUR
MIN...?

!?



HH...?





WHAT SHOULD WE DO?

UH... WHERE... IS THIS... THIS ISN'T WHERE WE...?

THE HEREMITE IS ON THE LOOSE... ARE YOU OF L...

Y-YES. THIS... IS THE CITY...

NO IDEA.

...FALLING APART?

M-MAYBE I'LL READ HIS MIND... JACOB'S, I MEAN... HAVE TO LIVE ON...

OH, MAN! YOU'RE HERE TOO!

GLAD TO SEE YOU ARE STILL ALIVE. WELL, ONE OF YOU.

JACOB... YOU GET A STORY... SHIT?

DID YOU CAUSE THIS?

US? NO.

THE HEREMITES ACCOMPLISHED THE MISSION, BY THE WAY.

LOOK, I'VE FIXED MY INVOCATION LOCUST TO SOME OF BUT YOU TAKE FILTHY LLED

NO IDEA, I GUESS... IF I'M HONEST, JACOB, I'VE BEEN DOING A LOT OF THINKING...

DOESN'T SURPRISE ME. WE'VE BEEN ONE STEP BEHIND ALL THIS TIME.

THIS IS JACOB'S DOING, I THINK. I CAN... FEEL HIS PRESENCE.

WHAT? HE'S UNCONSCIOUS.

YOU ARE SOMEONE VERY IMPORTANT TO ME. I SEE THAT BALD HEAD OF YOURS AND I SAY, WOW, I WISH I COULD POLISH IT SO I COULD LOOK AT MY FACE IN IT, SWEET LITTLE MIRROR WITH A PINK...

WELL, LOOK AT THESE BACKGROUND IMAGES.

IT'S LIKE WE'RE LOOKING AT HIS MEMORIES. AM I THE ONLY ONE WHO SEES IT AS COMIC BOOK PAGES?

DUNNO. I SEE A FUCKING BOOK. BUT IF I FOCUS, I PROCESS THE TEXT IMMEDIATELY.

HOW IS HE DOING IT?

IF IT'S REALLY HIM.

WELL, I SAW YOU ABOUT TO DIE. THAT PART OF YOU THAT'S GONE... IT LEFT YOU VERY WEAK.

THAT PART... I THINK IT'S THE IMPLANT, CLARRISSE TOLD ME THAT IT BEHAVES ALMOST LIKE A LIVING ENTITY...

NO. THERE IS A PART OF YOU IN THAT THING. A PART THAT DOESN'T WANT TO SEE.



WHY AM I SEEING THIS? IT'S...

LISTEN, WE DON'T HAVE TIME, BUT... MR. MAGICK...

WILL YOU STOP IT, ADAM! THE CITY IS DYING! IF WE STAY HERE... I GUESS... I GUESS WE'D DIE, WOULDN'T WE?

THESE VISIONS... ARE FROM... MY OTHER HALF? HOW? IS THAT... ISN'T THAT THE ATOMIC BUILDING FROM THE BEGINNING? BUT IT LOOKS DIFFERENT...?

LISTEN. LET'S FOCUS. THESE VISIONS... IT'S GOT TO BE YOUR PARTNER. MAYBE HE'S GOING TO GIVE US INFORMATION THAT WE CAN...

...IT IS... DIAPY... BE EN... CODED A... VES TO MANITY... THE GENETIC... ENOUGH.

I THINK MY STUDIES ON THE SUN WERE RIGHT, BUT THEY ARE FROM PRE-CATAclysm... THEY ARE... MEM... THE CATAclysm... NED, AND THIS WORLD AFT...

MY HYPOTHESIS... IT'S NOT THAT

THE HEREMITES CONFIRMED BALDIE'S IDEA. AN ENDING WOULD CREATE A WAY OUT. THEY MANAGED TO OPEN A PORTAL... AND TOOK A SYLLABLE FROM THE VERSE. IF WE FIND A WAY TO **CLOSE THE STORY...**

HOW?! THERE'S NO STORY LEFT, IS THERE? RESCUE JACOB? IF THESE VISIONS ARE HIS, HE'S THE ONE DOING THE SAVING... YET HERE WE ARE. IF THE HEREMITES HAVE ESCAPED WITH THAT VERSE SHIT, SAUNIERS TOOK THE FIRE ELEMENT, ELECTRICBRAIN ISN'T EVEN HERE... IS THERE ANY FUCKING STORY LEFT?

UNTIL THAT BEING APPEARED... HE CALLED HIMSELF "BEING-FROM-THE-SUN-BE... THE SO... MAY...

LET'S NOT LOSE PATIENCE, AND FOCUS ON JACOB'S MEMORIES!

AND IF HE REPRODUCES, A OF "HEROES" IS TED, OF PEOPLE TIC GIFTS. A LEGAC HEROISM IS ENGR IN THEIR GENE...

HHH!



YEAH, YEAH.
LET US PRAY THAT
THIS IS INDEED FROM
JACOB, AND NOT THE
CITY DYING.

LOOK WHAT'S
AROUND US. OF COURSE
IT'S HIM! HE'S HAD AN AS-
TRAL JOURNEY, AIDED BY
THAT DEMON, HE PURSUED
THAT SHADOW THROUGH
OTHER AREAS OF
THIS PLACE...

TAKE A GOOD
LOOK. THAT SHADOW
SEEMS TO HAVE FOL-
LOWED THE MEMO-
RIES OF THAT HERO,
ELECTRICBRAIN...

DO YOU THINK THERE'S
SOMETHING THERE? ELEC-
TRICBRAIN? ESSEX'S RIGHT,
WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING WITH
THE VERSE, NOR THE FIRE
ELEMENT. MAYBE ELECTRIC-
BRAIN IS THE KEY?

THAT SEEMS TO BE
THE IDEA OF THIS CITY,
DOESN'T IT? LOOK AT JA-
COB'S VISIONS. THERE WAS A
LOSS OF MEANING. HEROISM
DEGRADED, THE APPEARAN-
CE OF HEROISM WITHOUT
REAL VALUES...

ELECTRICBRAIN
AND HIS FAMILY, MR.
MAGICK... THEY ARE THE
ONLY HEROES WE'VE
SEEN, RIGHT?

GUYS,
OVER HERE.

DON'T KNOW
IF THIS IS GOOD
NEWS...

IT'S AS IF ONLY HIS
PERCEPTION OF US HAD
LEFT ITS MARK ON THIS
PLACE, I WOULD NOT
HAVE TOLERATED THIS.
EVEN ACCEPTING HIS
CRITICISM...



I KNEW IT.
I KNEW MY SUSPI-
CIONS WERE
RIGHT.
BUT... WE
ALREADY KNOW THIS,
DON'T WE? SAUNIÈRE STEALS
THE ELEMENT OF FIRE, AND
THAT REMOVES THE MAIN BAT-
TERY OF THIS CITY. ALL THE
EVENTS, THE FICTITIOUS CHAR-
ACTERS THAT WE MEET... ARE
PART OF A SPELL THAT HAS
LOST THE OBJECT THAT
KEPT IT ACTIVE.

NO, BUT FOCUS ON
THE SPELL. I THINK I
CAN... HM. IT REALLY IS
FICTION.

WHAT?

THIS PLACE... IT BARELY
HAS ANY MATERIALITY. IT'S
REALLY... THE SPELL COULD
ONLY PRESERVE IT AS A...
HOLOGRAPHIC STORY.

YES? GOOD
FOR YOU, AND
WHAT A COINCIDENCE
THAT YOU ARRIVED
JUST WHEN I WAS
HERE, FROM
EARTH!

YOU
TRAVEL
SHIPS
SUN...

AH... SAU-
NIÈRE... AND
THE ELEMENT
OF FIRE...

...AND ELEC-
TRICBRAIN'S THERE
TO SEE IT? HOW...
CONVENIENT?

WAIT. EVERY TIME
I'VE BEEN IN ONE OF THESE,
THE ELEMENTS HAVE BEEN
USED TO KEEP THE CITY ALIVE.
AND ELECTRICBRAIN, RIGHT
THERE AT THAT MOMENT? AS
IF THE CITY NEEDED TO...
PROTECT ITSELF?

OH... THE CITY... THE
CITY IS A STORY, RIGHT? AND
THE CHARACTERS... SAUNIÈRE
SAYS ELECTRICBRAIN IS THE
ONE WHO KNOWS... THEY ARE
THE SAME. HE WAS THERE
BECAUSE THE CITY
NEEDED...

YOU KNOW
DON'T
ALL

BUT
MORE
NOW, SO
YOU HAVE



FUCK. ELECTRICBRAIN TOOK HIS FAMILY? THE GUY... HE DISAPPEARS HERE, RIGHT? WE DIDN'T SEE HIM...

WE... MAY HAVE SEEN HIM, COMING OUT OF HIS SHIP. THERE WERE DEAD BODIES, HIS FAMILY, MULTIPLE VERSIONS...

WHY DID HE KILL HIS FAMILY? DID HE DO IT ON HIS OWN, OR SAUNIÈRE, WITH HIS ELEMENT...?

HONESTLY, WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE? WHAT THE FUCK CAN WE DO? WE CAN'T REVIVE THEM, NOR...



STOP TALKING AS IF THEY WERE REAL PEOPLE!

GO BACK AND TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT THE SPELL THAT SAUNIÈRE DAMAGED BY REMOVING THE ELEMENT OF FIRE! THIS IS WHAT JACOB WANTED TO SHOW US, THE SPELL IN ITSELF! THE CITY IS NOT A CITY!

THE CITY IS A STORY, AND IT WAS PRESERVED THROUGH THE CREATION OF FICTIONS. DO YOU UNDERSTAND? THE CHARACTERS OF THE CITY ARE THE TOOLS THROUGH WHICH THE CITY REPRODUCES!

IN A NORMAL SITUATION, OF COURSE WE COULD REVIVE CHARACTERS, THEY ARE NOT BIOLOGICAL ENTITIES. BUT SAUNIÈRE TOOK AWAY THE ELEMENT OF FIRE. THAT'S WHY THE CITY IS BECOMING EMPTY! THERE IS NO ENERGY TO SUSTAIN THIS ILLUSION!





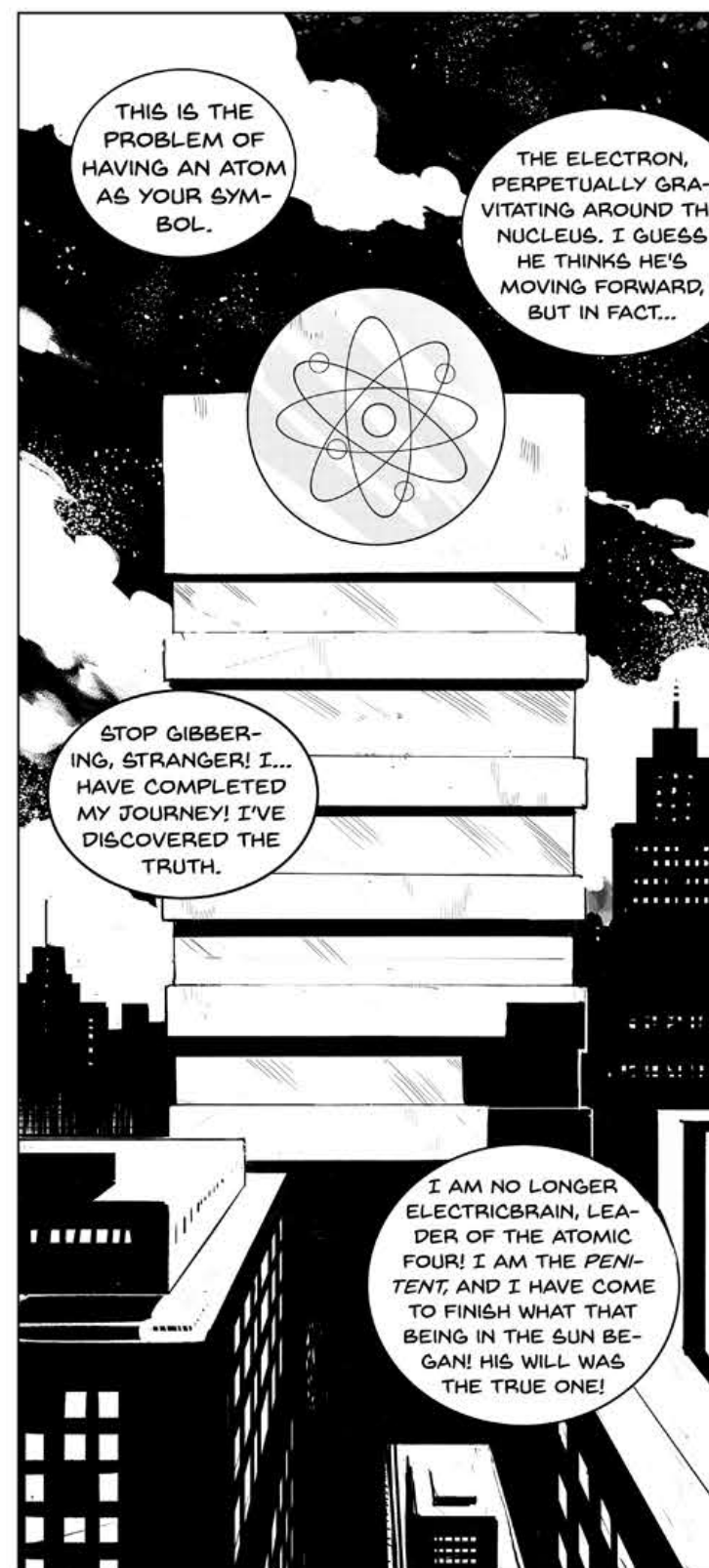
REMEMBER WHAT MR. MAGICK SAID WHEN HE GAVES US THIS CARVED STONE? "BOB, UMBRELLA-LA". UMBRELLAS ARE FOR STORMS, RIGHT?

THIS ATRIUM IS ONE OF HIS MAGIC TOOLS; IF YOU PUT AN OBJECT...



OKAY, WHATEVER, BUT GO, THE HOUSE IS COMING DOWN ON US.

ATRIUM OF OKRAMENTOS, OPEN A DOOR TO THE TIME THAT EXPLAINS WHY THIS STONE GAINED THE NAME OF BOB.

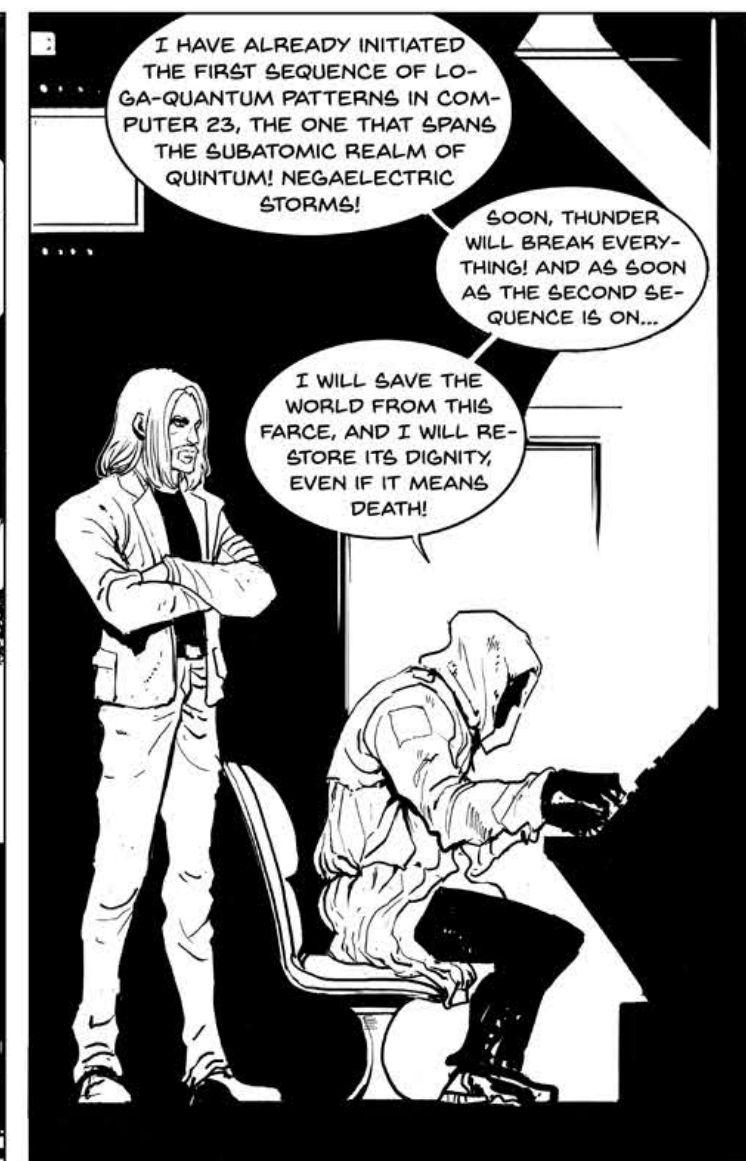


THIS IS THE PROBLEM OF HAVING AN ATOM AS YOUR SYMBOL.

THE ELECTRON, PERPETUALLY GRAVITATING AROUND THE NUCLEUS. I GUESS HE THINKS HE'S MOVING FORWARD, BUT IN FACT...

STOP GIBBERING, STRANGER! I... HAVE COMPLETED MY JOURNEY! I'VE DISCOVERED THE TRUTH.

I AM NO LONGER ELECTRICBRAIN, LEADER OF THE ATOMIC FOUR! I AM THE PENITENT, AND I HAVE COME TO FINISH WHAT THAT BEING IN THE SUN BEGAN! HIS WILL WAS THE TRUE ONE!



I HAVE ALREADY INITIATED THE FIRST SEQUENCE OF LOGA-QUANTUM PATTERNS IN COMPUTER 23, THE ONE THAT SPANS THE SUBATOMIC REALM OF QUINTUM! NEGAELECTRIC STORMS!

SOON, THUNDER WILL BREAK EVERYTHING! AND AS SOON AS THE SECOND SEQUENCE IS ON...

I WILL SAVE THE WORLD FROM THIS FARCE, AND I WILL RESTORE ITS DIGNITY, EVEN IF IT MEANS DEATH!



HEY... IS HE...?

BOB. YOUNGER, RIGHT? HE'S... WITH ELECTRICBRAIN?

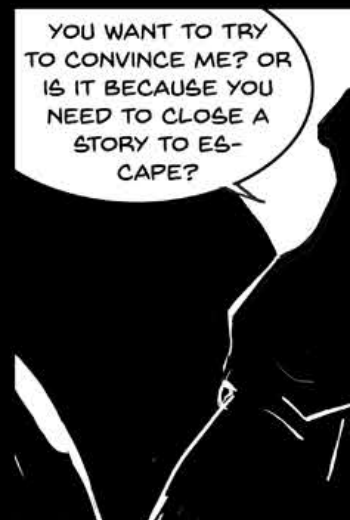
IF IT'S LIKE SAUNIÈRE WITH JACOB... HE WON'T SEE US.



CAN I TALK TO YOU FOR A SECOND, BEFORE YOU EXECUTE THE REST OF YOUR PLAN?



WHY?



YOU WANT TO TRY TO CONVINCE ME? OR IS IT BECAUSE YOU NEED TO CLOSE A STORY TO ESCAPE?



YOU KNOW THE TRUTH BETTER THAN I. WHAT A HUMILIATION. "MY SUPERBRAIN", AND YOU... YOU *KNEW* FROM THE BEGINNING.



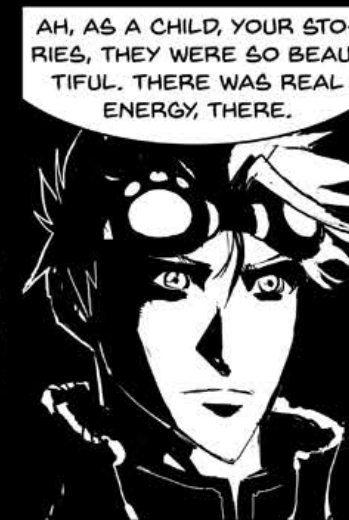
YES, A COUSIN OF MINE.



HE USED TO DRAW FOR *WONDER COMICS*, HE WOULD PASS ON THE COMICS THAT WERE GIVEN TO HIM.



I WAS THE LITTLE BROTHER AND NOBODY PAID ATTENTION TO ME, SO COMIC BOOKS WERE MY ONLY REAL COMPANY...



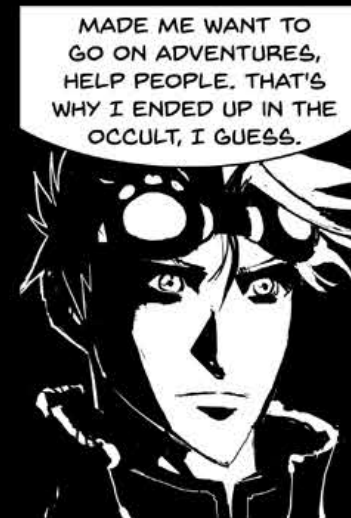
AH, AS A CHILD, YOUR STORIES, THEY WERE SO BEAUTIFUL. THERE WAS REAL ENERGY, THERE.



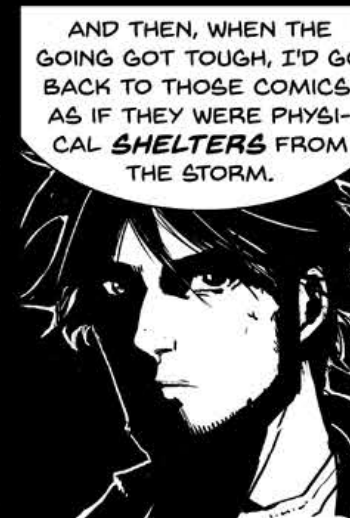
YOU MEAN THE NATURE OF THIS WORLD?



YES. WE ARE NOT EVEN A PLACE. A STORY. A COLLECTIVE HALLUCINATION. AND ON TOP OF THAT, I LET HIM...



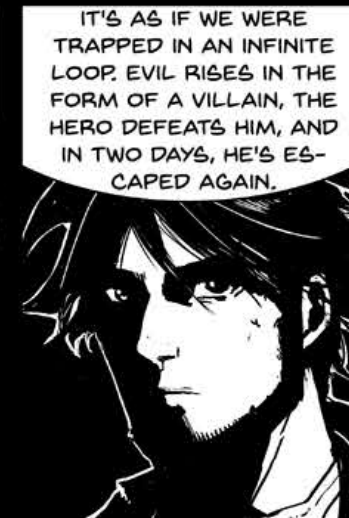
MADE ME WANT TO GO ON ADVENTURES, HELP PEOPLE. THAT'S WHY I ENDED UP IN THE OCCULT, I GUESS.



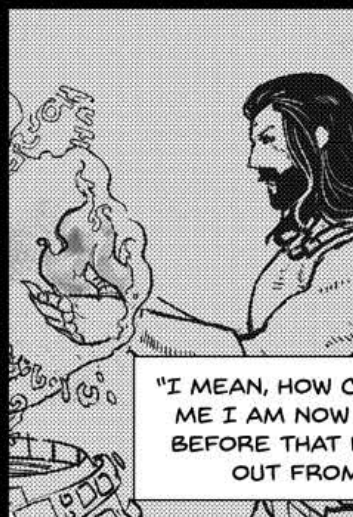
AND THEN, WHEN THE GOING GOT TOUGH, I'D GO BACK TO THOSE COMICS, AS IF THEY WERE PHYSICAL *SHELTERS* FROM THE STORM.



BUT... SOONER OR LATER, YOU REALIZE THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG, RIGHT? WITH OUR STORIES. EVEN THE ONES THAT DON'T END AS BADLY AS THIS ONE....



IT'S AS IF WE WERE TRAPPED IN AN INFINITE LOOP. EVIL RISES IN THE FORM OF A VILLAIN, THE HERO DEFEATS HIM, AND IN TWO DAYS, HE'S ESCAPED AGAIN.



"I MEAN, HOW CAN I KNOW IF THE ME I AM NOW IS THE SAME AS BEFORE THAT FIRE WAS RIPPED OUT FROM THE SUN?"



EVERY DAY I WOKE UP KNOWING THERE WAS SOMETHING WRONG AND WHAT WAS WRONG....!



...WAS THAT THOUGHT ITSELF! THE SUN THING, THERE WAS NO...!



IT'S AS IF, COLLECTIVELY, OUR IDEA OF HEROISM WERE VERY... LIMITED.



I THINK... THAT'S WHY YOU DO WHAT YOU DO.



YOU... HAD AN INKLING, RIGHT? ABOUT THIS PLACE.



WELL, I ASSURE YOU, IT'S NOT THAT DIFFERENT FROM OUR EXPERIENCE EITHER.



I TOO WAKE UP WITH A FEELING THAT THERE IS SOMETHING I WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO FIX.



YOU KNOW, I HAVE A FRIEND WHO DREW YOU.

WHAT?



YOUR ADVENTURES... YOU USED THEM AS *DIS-TRACTIONS*, BUT YOU GOT SO CAUGHT UP IN THEM...

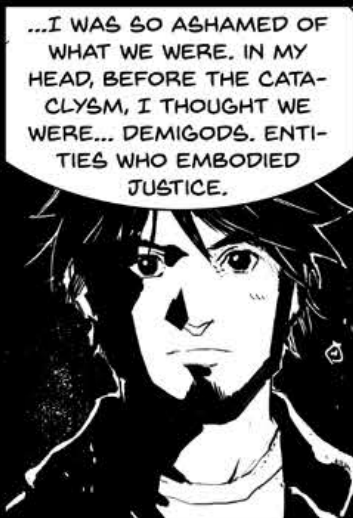
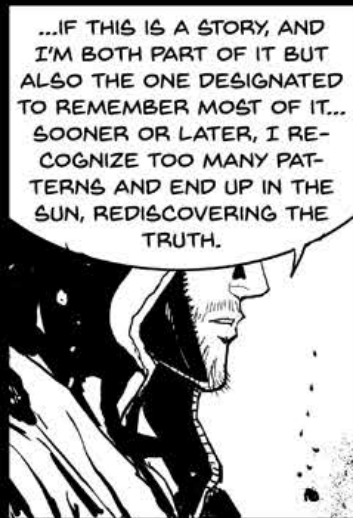


...THAT IN THE END THE TRUTH RETURNED THROUGH THEM.

YOU CANNIBALIZED YOURSELF.



...I...



...WHEN WE WENT TO THE SUN, I... IT'S LIKE IT WAS A DREAM. YOU WANT TO THINK THAT, THIS TIME, THE ADVENTURE WOULD...

...I... I-I DIDN'T QUITE KNOW... THE TRUTH. I MEAN, I GUESS PART OF ME KNEW, BUT... NOT ME.

...I WANTED TO THINK THAT THE BEING-FROM-THE-SUN-BEFORE HAD IMPLEMENTED ITS BIASED VISION, THAT I COULD FIX IT...

...I... HAVE NO WAY OUT.

I'M... SICK. MY JOY WAS IN NOT KNOWING. THE EXCITEMENT OF KNOWING THE TRUTH WAS SOMEWHERE, JUST NOT HERE. BUT MY FUNCTION IS TO BE THE ONE WHO KNOWS.

...IT'S OVER. I DON'T WANT TO REMEMBER ANYTHING, EVER AGAIN.

BUT... IF YOU'RE THE "ONE WHO KNOWS", ISN'T YOUR OBLIGATION TO RETAIN AS MUCH KNOWLEDGE OF THIS PLACE TILL THE VERY END?

KNOWLEDGE? THIS EMPTY, CIRCULAR GARBAGE?

BUT THEN YOU RAN INTO SAUNIÈRE... HE ATTACKED YOU TELEPATHICALLY, DIDN'T HE?

YES, HE... WELL, NOT JUST ME... MY FAMILY. HE SHOWED US THE TRUTH. THE SPELL I CAST WITH THE BEING-FROM-THE-SUN-BEFORE... WAS LIMITED.

IT COULDN'T CREATE A PLACE, WE ARE... A META-STORY. I, FOR EXAMPLE, AM... "THE ONE WHO KNOWS". BE IT SUPERHERO OR KNIGHT OR SPACE TRAVELER...

...IF THIS IS A STORY, AND I'M BOTH PART OF IT BUT ALSO THE ONE DESIGNATED TO REMEMBER MOST OF IT... SOONER OR LATER, I RECOGNIZE TOO MANY PATTERNS AND END UP IN THE SUN, REDISCOVERING THE TRUTH.

THAT THING ABOUT THE HEROIC PATTERNS AND THE SUN? THAT WAS MY BIGGEST LIE! OUR "SUN" IS WHERE THE SPELL THAT NARRATES US WAS HIDDEN, IT'S NOT REAL!

MAYBE. BUT MAYBE THERE IS KNOWLEDGE THERE FOR OUR WORLD?

YOU CAN STILL STOP YOUR MACHINE. I SUSPECT THAT, EVEN WITHOUT THE FIRE, THIS STORY MAY GO ON FOR A WHILE LONGER.

...I WAS SO ASHAMED OF WHAT WE WERE. IN MY HEAD, BEFORE THE CATASTROPHISM, I THOUGHT WE WERE... DEMIGODS. ENTITIES WHO EMBODIED JUSTICE.

THAT KNIGHT... TRANSPLANTED HIS PERCEPTION TO US. HE SHOWED US WHAT WAS THERE, ON THAT MAGIC PEDESTAL FROM WHICH HE EXTRACTED THE SOLID FLAME.

NOT JUST ME, I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT I KNEW MY FAMILY WAS SEEING THE SAME: THAT WE WERE NOTHING, AN EMPTY, INSUBSTANTIAL TEMPLATE FOR THE VISITORS.

WE ARE NOT PEOPLE; WE ONLY TALK ABOUT WHAT IS USEFUL FOR OUR ADVENTURES; WE DON'T TALK ABOUT POLITICS OR THE HAIRDRESSER'S HUSBAND OR THE ICE CREAM TRUCK.

WHY DO YOU WANT ME TO KEEP THIS CITY ALIVE? WHAT'S THE POINT?

...WHY NOT? THE ONLY ACT OF HEROISM I SEE AS PLAUSIBLE IN THESE COMPLICATED WORLDS WE LIVE IN...

THE ONLY CONSTANT IS THAT WE WERE EXPLORERS. DOESN'T MATTER IF WE WERE BLOND, TALL, FASCISTIC, IF WE WERE ARROGANT OR MELANCHOLIC OR ROMANTIC...

THE ONLY THING THAT MATTERED WAS OUR FUNCTION AS A VECTOR TO GENERATE STORIES.



I HAD BEEN USING MY FAMILY'S IGNORANCE TO BELIEVE THE LIE TOO, AND NOW IT WAS GONE. NO MORE ADVENTURES WHERE I CAN BELIEVE IN MY WIFE'S SMILE.

BUT I AM NOT KILLING ANYONE, BECAUSE NO ONE EXISTED IN THE FIRST PLACE.

AND YET, IT HURTS YOU SO MUCH THAT NOW YOU WANT TO DESTROY THE WHOLE CITY BECAUSE OF WHAT HAS HAPPENED.

...IS TO HAVE ENOUGH COURAGE TO SEE ONESELF.

YOU PURSUED ADVENTURES TO PERFORM AN IGNORANCE THAT WASN'T GOING TO LAST...

AND YOU DRAGGED PEOPLE WITH YOU. IF YOU HAD HAD THE FORTITUDE TO OBSERVE YOURSELF...

...YOU WOULD HAVE KNOWN THE FUTILITY OF THAT ADVENTURE. BUT YOU CAN STILL DO THAT.

YOU CAN STILL BE A HERO.



ACCEPT THIS GIFT. A REMINDER.



I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOUR NAME.



BOB? DO YOU HEAR ME?



BOB?



TSK, USELESS. HE CAN'T HEAR YOU.



YOU CAN CALL ME BOB. LIKE THIS STONE, YOU CAN READ IT BOTH WAYS.



...WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



EVERY DAY, THE SUN RISES AND YOU TRY TO BUILD SOMETHING.



APPROPRIATE FOR THIS SHITTY DAY, I GUESS.



ANYWAY, ELECTRIC, YOU DO SEE US, DON'T YOU?



...



AND EVERY NIGHT YOU GO TO SLEEP KNOWING IT'S ALL BEEN FOR NOTHING. JUST LIKE THIS ROCK...



...THAT CAN BE THE PROOF OF YOUR LIFE IN RUINS, OR THE FOUNDATION STONE OF YOUR RE-BIRTH.

BOB? MASTER?



...



WHAT DO YOU WANT? I'M TIRED. IT'S OVER.



YOU KNOW THAT'S NOT TRUE. THE ADVENTURES... THEY NEVER END.



THIS CITY IS THE PLACE WHERE YOUR FAMILY LIVED.



...HEH.



LOOKS LIKE... I CAN GO.



I LEAVE THE GIFT HERE. ON THE FLOOR. IT'S NOT A STONE LIKE THE OTHERS, OKAY?



DON'T MISTAKE IT.



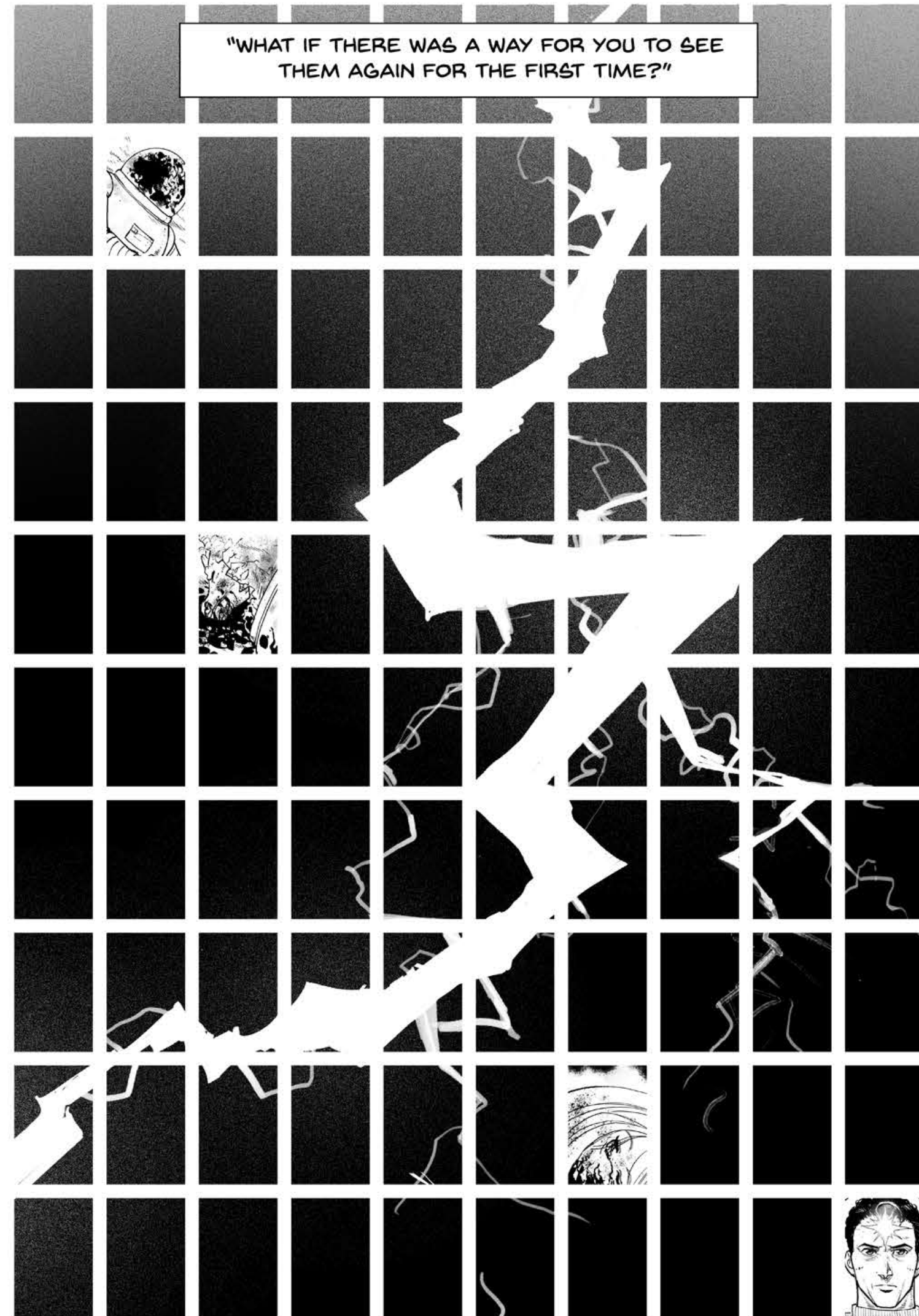
HA. SO WHAT? IT'S TIME FOR EVERYTHING TO DI...

IF YOU DESTROY IT, THE LAST REMNANTS OF YOUR FAMILY WILL GO WITH IT. WHAT IF WE OFFER YOU AN ALTERNATIVE?





"THEY... THEY NEVER EXISTED.
I... I CAN'T BELIEVE IN THEM ANY-
MORE. I CAN'T SEE THEM AGAIN.
I DON'T WANT TO SEE THEM
AGAIN. I DON'T WANT TO SEE
THIS CITY AGAIN".

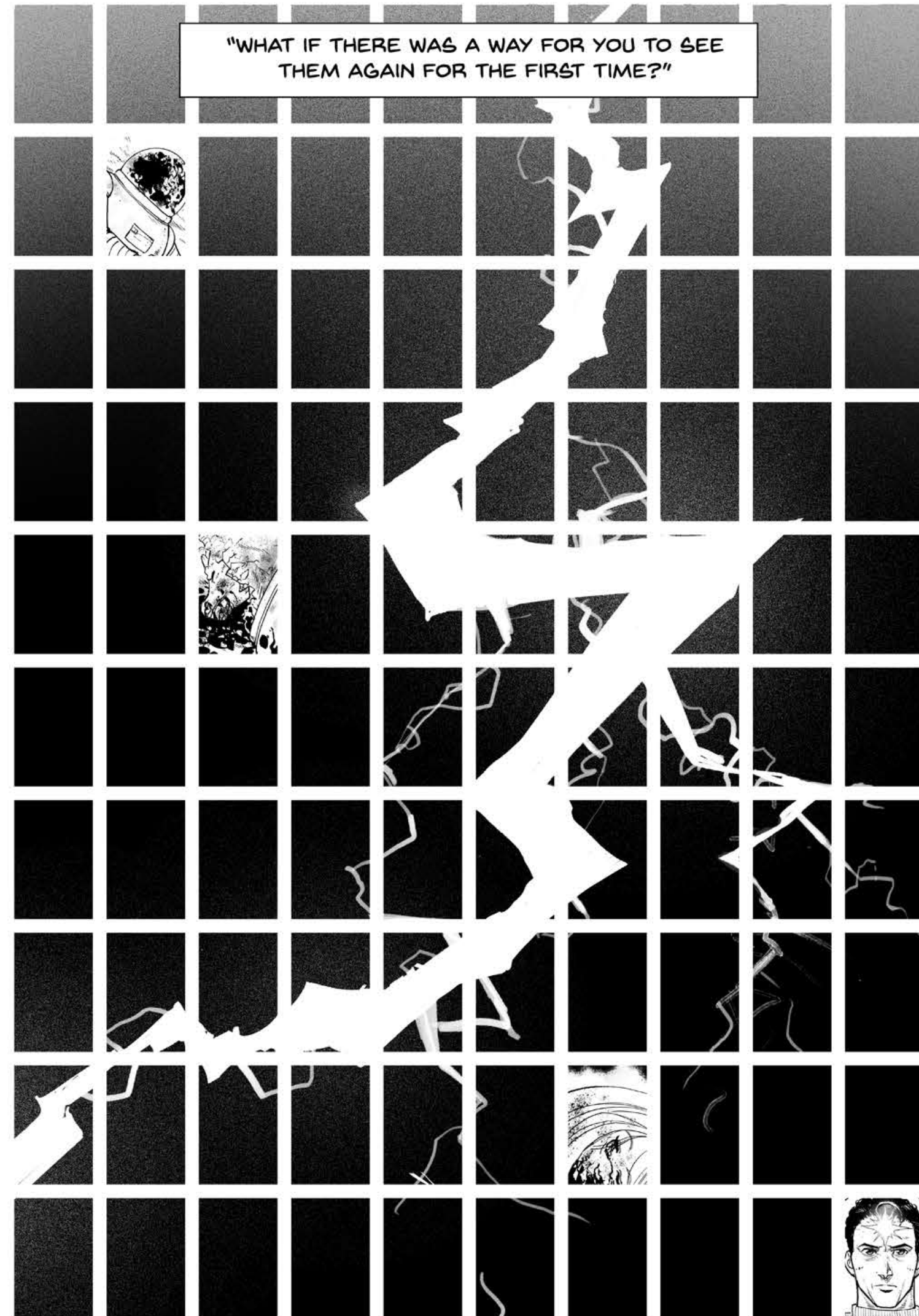


"WHAT IF THERE WAS A WAY FOR YOU TO SEE
THEM AGAIN FOR THE FIRST TIME?"



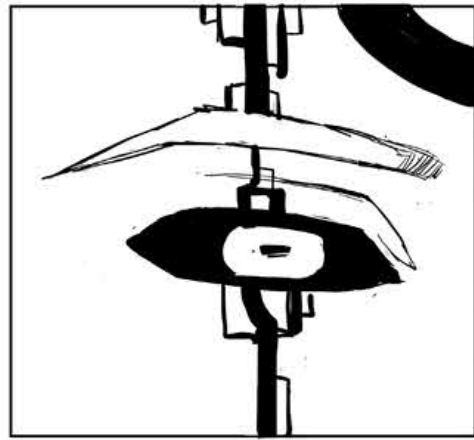
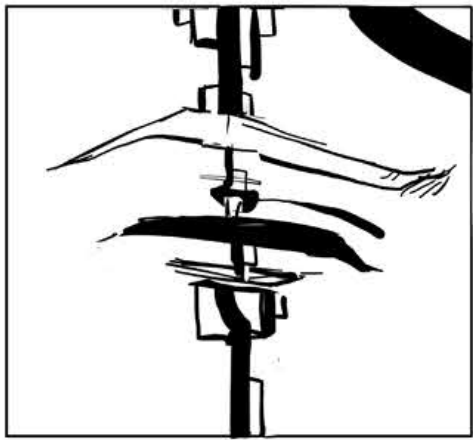


"THEY... THEY NEVER EXISTED.
I... I CAN'T BELIEVE IN THEM ANY-
MORE. I CAN'T SEE THEM AGAIN.
I DON'T WANT TO SEE THEM
AGAIN. I DON'T WANT TO SEE
THIS CITY AGAIN".



"WHAT IF THERE WAS A WAY FOR YOU TO SEE
THEM AGAIN FOR THE FIRST TIME?"





WHAT...? WE... ARE... BACK?

YES. ADAM AND SIGURD, APPARENTLY. THEY SAVED US.

HOW ARE YOU DOING?

...I THINK IT'S TIME FOR ME TO CLOSE THE SECOND DOOR RITUAL.

YOU THINK? I'D SAY YOU CAN TAKE IT SLOW.

I DON'T... YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. I'VE TRIED. BUT WHENEVER I TRY TO CLOSE IT, NO WORDS COME OUT. I DON'T KNOW WHY.

DON'T GIVE IT A THOUGHT NOW, JACOB. AT LEAST WE GOT OUT ALIVE. IS ABADDON STILL THERE?

NO. THE TRIP BACK TO MY BODY WAS THE LAST I HEARD FROM HIM.

YOU SURE? I DON'T WANT THAT CUNT SP...

BELIEVE ME. I COULD FEEL HIS PRESENCE PERFECTLY.

UGH... HOW... HOW DID WE GET OUT?

YOU WERE WRONG. THE CITY... YOU CONFUSED THE CAUSALITY.

WHAT?

THE CITY WASN'T FALLING APART BECAUSE OF SAUNIÈRE. THAT CAUSED THE DEGRADATION, I GUESS, THAT'S WHY WE DON'T SEE SUPERHEROES...

...BUT WHAT WAS CAUSING THE DESTRUCTION OF THE CITY WAS THE "DEATH" OF MR. MAGICK. A HEREMITE MURDERED HIM, AND THEN ALL THE CHAOS STARTED. WELL, THAT, AND ELECTRIC HIMSELF, IN ANOTHER NARRATIVE TIME...

YOU'RE PULLING THAT OUT OF YOUR ASS, OR DID YOU FIND...?

WELL, THE WHOLE CITY REVOLVED AROUND HEROIC MYTHS, RIGHT? BUT THERE WAS ONLY ONE HERO LEFT.

ALL THAT REMAINED WAS... DOCUMENTS AND TESTIMONIALS, CENTERING AROUND ELECTRICBRAIN AND HIS FAMILY. BUT ELECTRIC WASN'T THERE...

I DON'T KNOW. IT ALL ADDED UP. IF THE ELEMENT OF FIRE NO LONGER SUSTAINS THE CITY, WHAT DOES? IF THE CITY IS A STORY... LIKE THE ILIAD. IT LIVES ON THROUGH **MEMORY**, AND THERE'S A CHARACTER WITHIN THAT STORY WHO IS KNOWN FOR HIS SUPER-BRAIN. AND HE'S BECOMING AWARE OF WHAT THIS PLACE IS...

HAH. LIKE THE DRAWING OF THE HAND DRAWING ITSELF. AND YOU GOT ALL THIS OUT OF THIN AIR?

NO, IT WAS A SERIES OF CLUES.

ONE, THE TRUE IDENTITY OF MR. MAGICK. AFTER HIS DEATH, I REMOVED HIS MASK. HE WAS... ELECTRICBRAIN.

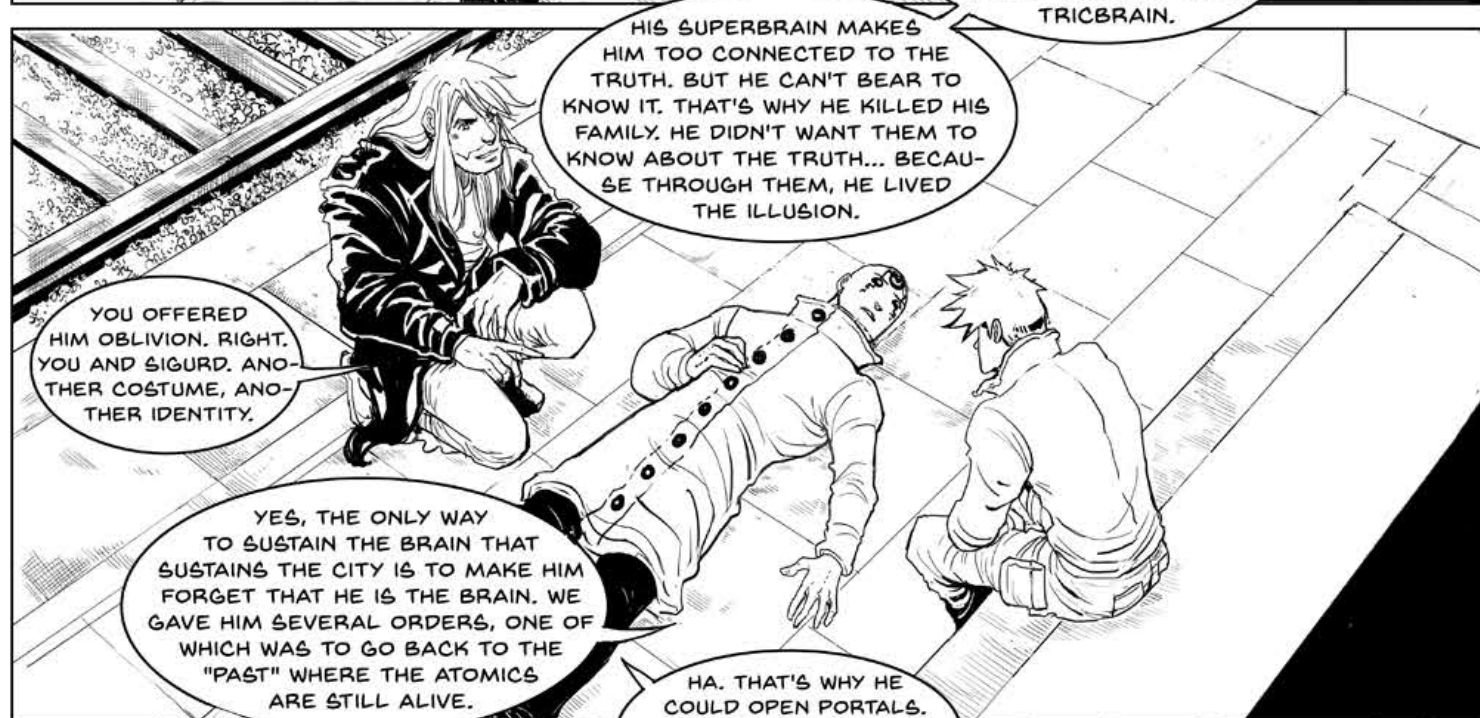
TWO, THE HEREMITE PRIEST. HE SAID ONE THING... "ONLY STORIES WITHOUT AN ENDING ARE ETERNAL". ERGO, IF THIS SPELL IS A STORY...

HE LEFT ME AND SIGURD HERE, BUT IT'S LIKE... WELL, THEY SAY THEY'VE BEEN **USING** ME, AND SIGURD... HE LITERALLY WORKS FOR THEM... HE WASN'T JUST GOING TO LET US DIE, RIGHT?

YES. AND WHEN YOU SHOWED US YOUR MEMORIES... IT ALL CAME TOGETHER. THE CITY... I GUESS IT WAS DIFFERENT BEFORE SAUNIÈRE REMOVED THE FIRE ELEMENT, BUT...

I UNDERSTOOD THAT THE CITY WAS USING ELECTRICBRAIN AS A WAY TO SURVIVE, BUT THAT WAS NOT ENOUGH... TO KEEP IT ALIVE, THIS STORY HAD TO BE LEFT UNFINISHED, WITHOUT AN ENDING.

YOU THINK HE WAS HELPING YOU.





SIGURD, GO.



ELECTRIC, FROM THIS MOMENT ON, YOU WILL FORGET YOUR TRUE IDENTITY.



YOU WILL PRESERVE THE MEMORIES OF THE CITY BURIED IN YOUR SUBCONSCIOUS, BUT YOU WILL NOT HAVE ACCESS TO THEM.



"BUT THIS WAY WE COMPLETE THE LOOP, RIGHT? IT'S WHAT THE PRIEST SAID. AN INFINITE STORY".

FINALLY, THE EXIT.

"ELECTRIC DIES TO GIVE NEW LIFE TO MR. MAGICK, WHO DIES TO GIVE NEW LIFE TO ELECTRIC".



FROM NOW ON, YOU'LL THINK YOU'RE MR. MAGICK, AND YOU'LL GO BACK TO THE BEGINNING OF YOUR SUPER-HEROIC CAREER.



WITHOUT COMING OUT OF THE TRANCE, TELL ME IF ANY OF THESE ORDERS IS NOT FEASIBLE.



THEY ARE FEASIBLE. MY BRAIN MAY REQUIRE SEVERE LIMITATIONS IN MY CONSCIOUS STATE...

...BUT THAT WOULD ALLOW ME TO PRESERVE THE REMAINING MEMORIES OF THE CITY IN MY SUBCONSCIOUS.



CITY, WILL PORTALS OPEN FOR ALL OF US?

I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE THE REST BEHIND...



"YES... YEAH. I HATE IT. WHY DO YOU THINK I COULD SEE IT COMING? I'VE READ THIS BEFORE. THIS OBSESSION COMICS HAVE WITH NOT LETTING THINGS END".

"WHEN I WAS A KID, COMIC BOOKS WERE ONE OF THE FEW THINGS YOU AND I HAD. SEEMED LIKE THE REAL THING, RIGHT? AND WHEN I DISCOVERED MAGIC... I THOUGHT THAT..."



WHEN ELECTRICBRAIN BECOMES MR. MAGICK AND SEES HIS FAMILY FROM AFAR, THE MAIN CHARACTERS AND THEIR SECONDARY CHARACTERS WILL BE...

...R-RET-RETURNED, CHANGED FROM THE ADV-VENTURE.



OKAY THEN.



HEH.



"IT WAS AS IF MY LIFE HAD ENTERED THAT WORLD. BUT IN THE END... WHAT YOU REALIZE... WHAT I'VE DONE WITH MY LIFE, WITH YOUR LIFE, THE FUCKING DAY I DECIDED TO SHARE WHAT I KNEW WITH YOU..."

"I'VE CONDEMNED US ALL. THIS SPIRAL OF SHIT. AND YOU, SIGURD... I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT TO SAY TO YOU. I DON'T... I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT TO SAY".



MAN, LOOK HOW WELL WE WORK TOGETHER.



WE ARE CONDEMNING HIM, SIGURD. BOB OFFERED HIM A CHANCE...



WE ARE GIVING HIM A NEW DISTRACTION. HE'S LEARNED NOTHING. IF ANYTHING, HE'S REGRESSING.



"BUT, DUDE... IF YOU WOULD LISTEN TO ME... WE WORK WELL TOGETHER. YOUR PROBLEM... YOU CLING TO AN IDYLIC WORLD, TO AVOID THE REAL ONE, AND..."

"SIGURD. ALL THAT SHIT ABOUT THE SUN AS A LIVING ENTITY? IS IT REAL?"

"I MEAN... HAVE YOU
HEARD OF IT--THE SUN,
INCITING PEOPLE TO...?"

"NO IDEA".

"IN THE EBI OR
THE HEREMITES,
YOU HAVEN'T
HEARD..."

"NO".

"WELL, THERE'S THIS THEORY
THAT SOLAR CYCLES AFFECT
HUMAN BEHAVIOR... BUT I
NEVER THOUGHT IT WAS SO-
METHING SO... I DON'T KNOW,
DELIBERATE, I THOUGHT IT
WAS LIKE... A SIDE EFFECT".

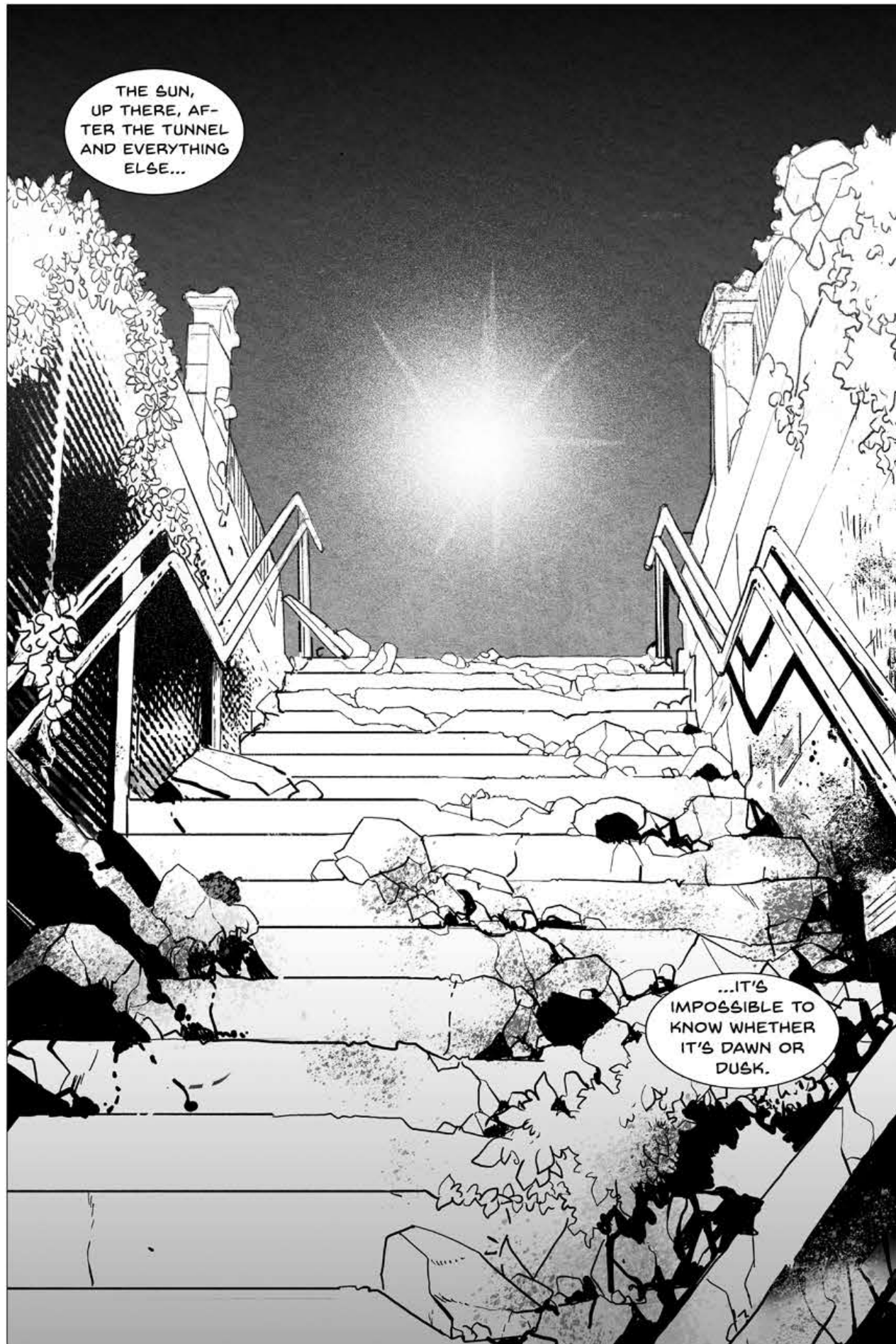
"OKAY, OKAY. LOOK,
THE PORTALS. HOPEFULLY
YOUR GROUP AND MINE WILL
APPEAR ON THE OTHER SIDE
AT DIFFERENT TIMES".

"WHY? I'M NOT
LYING TO YOU, ADAM!
I KNOW STUFF HAS
HAPPENED, BUT I'M
TRYING TO..."

"AGH. STUFF. YEAH,
WHATEVER".

"WE ARE THE
ONES IN AN INFINI-
TE LOOP".

JACOB.
ESSEX. LOOK.
IN THE SKY.



...TO BE CONTINUED

SEE YOU IN ABOUT ~~40~~⁵⁰ DAYS (IDEALLY; SOME ISSUES IT'S 60 OR, UHM, MORE). WE KEEP THE RELEASE DATE UPDATED ON THE FACEBOOK FIXED POST. IF YOU'RE INTERESTED IN SUPPORTING US SO WE CAN GET ISSUES OUT FASTER AND GET **DRAWINGS/SKETCHES** OF FUTURE ISSUES, **EARLY ACCESS** TO A WORK-IN-PROGRESS VERSION OF THE NEXT ISSUE, OR **VIDEOS** SHOWING HOW WE DRAW A PAGE, PLEASE CONSIDER HELPING US THROUGH PATREON (LINK BELOW). IF WE GET ENOUGH HELP, WE MAY BE ABLE TO MAKE UPSURGE A MONTHLY SERIES. THANKS!

— ah I wish...

LINKS:

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

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

OUR INSTAGRAM ->
[**INSTAGRAM.COM/UPSURGEOMIC**](https://instagram.com/upsurgecomic)

BLUESKY ->
[**@ATANA-S.BSKY.SOCIAL**](https://bsky.app/profile/atana-s.bsky.social)
[**@SIMONOGATARI.BSKY.SOCIAL**](https://bsky.app/profile/simonogatari.bsky.social)