



# UPSLIRE

26: intoxicación



SIMON M.

SCRIPT  
PANEL LAYOUT  
COVER

TRANSLATION  
(SORRY, ENGLISH SPEAKERS)

ATANA S.

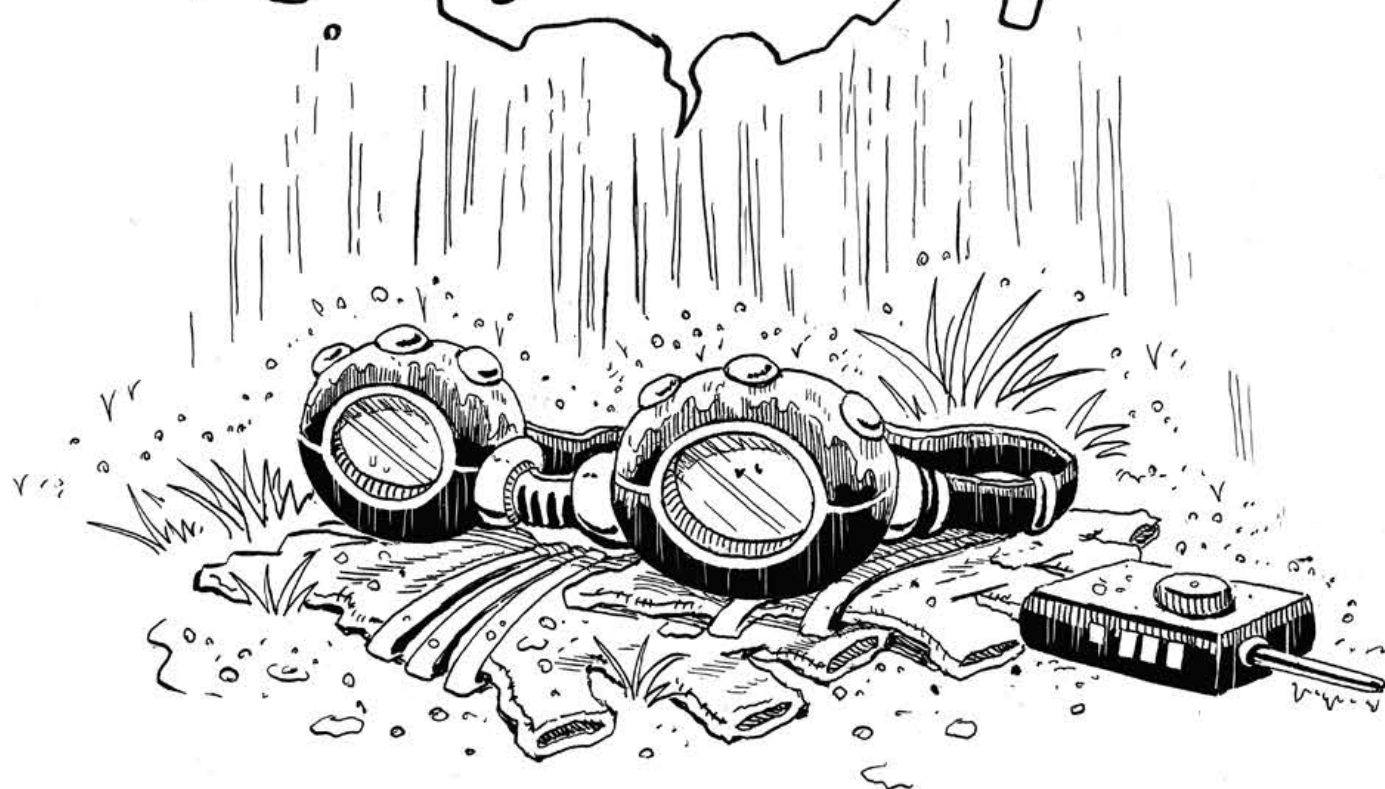
PENCILS  
INK

EMAIL: UPSURGECOMICS@GMAIL.COM

WEBPAGE: WWW.UPSURGE.ES/ENGLISH

UPSURGE © 2015 BY SÉRGIO 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/)



FATHER, I'M  
INTERESTED IN... YOU  
SEE, THERE'S A FRIEND  
OF MINE, HE KNEW AN  
AMERICAN PRIEST  
WHO DIED...

WE THINK HE  
WAS... INSTALLED OR  
WHATEVER HERE. BUT,  
HAVING LOST THE LAST  
NAME... ALL WE KNOW  
IS THAT HIS NAME  
IS TONY.

RIGHT. YOU  
WANT THE MAN'S  
FULL NAME, BEFORE  
HE BECAME A  
PRIEST.

HMM.

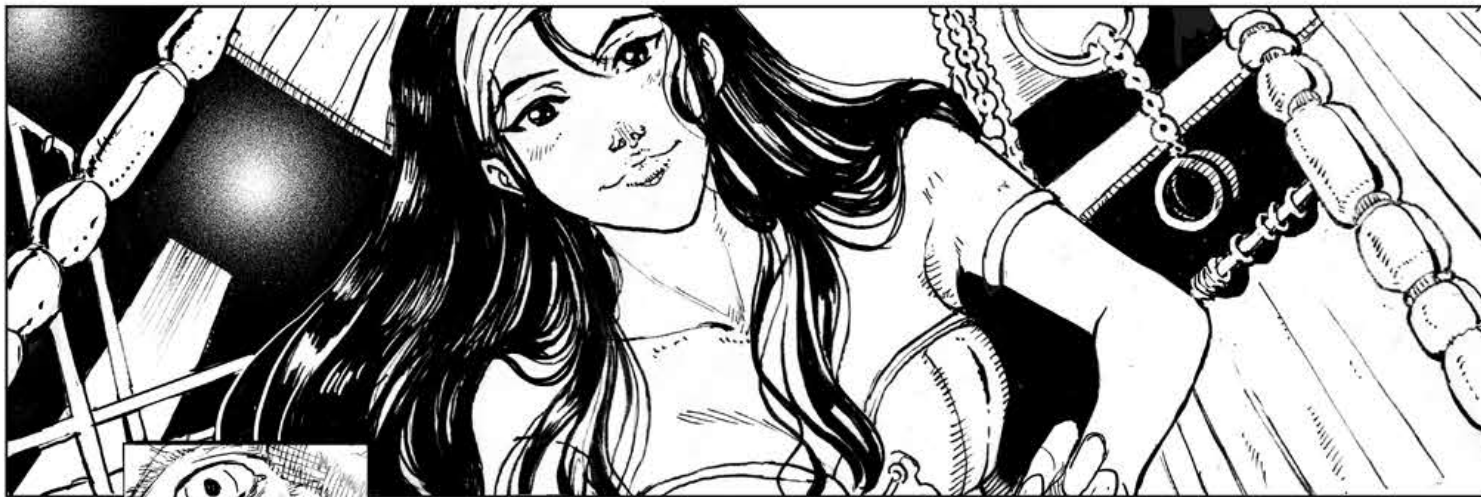
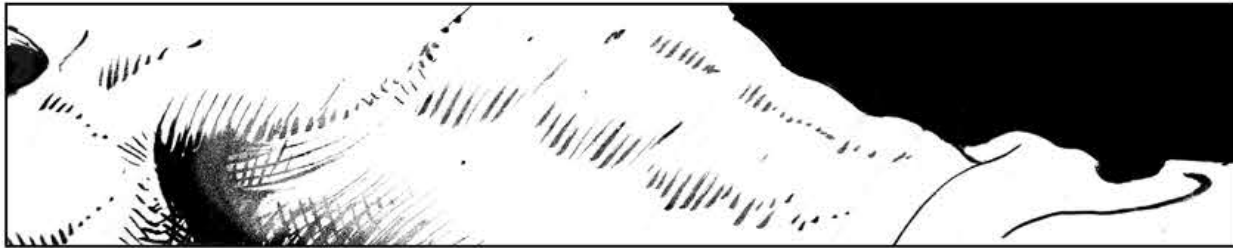
IT'S VERY  
SECRET INFORMA-  
TION, YOU KNOW?

BUT I THINK  
YOU ALREADY  
KNOW THAT.

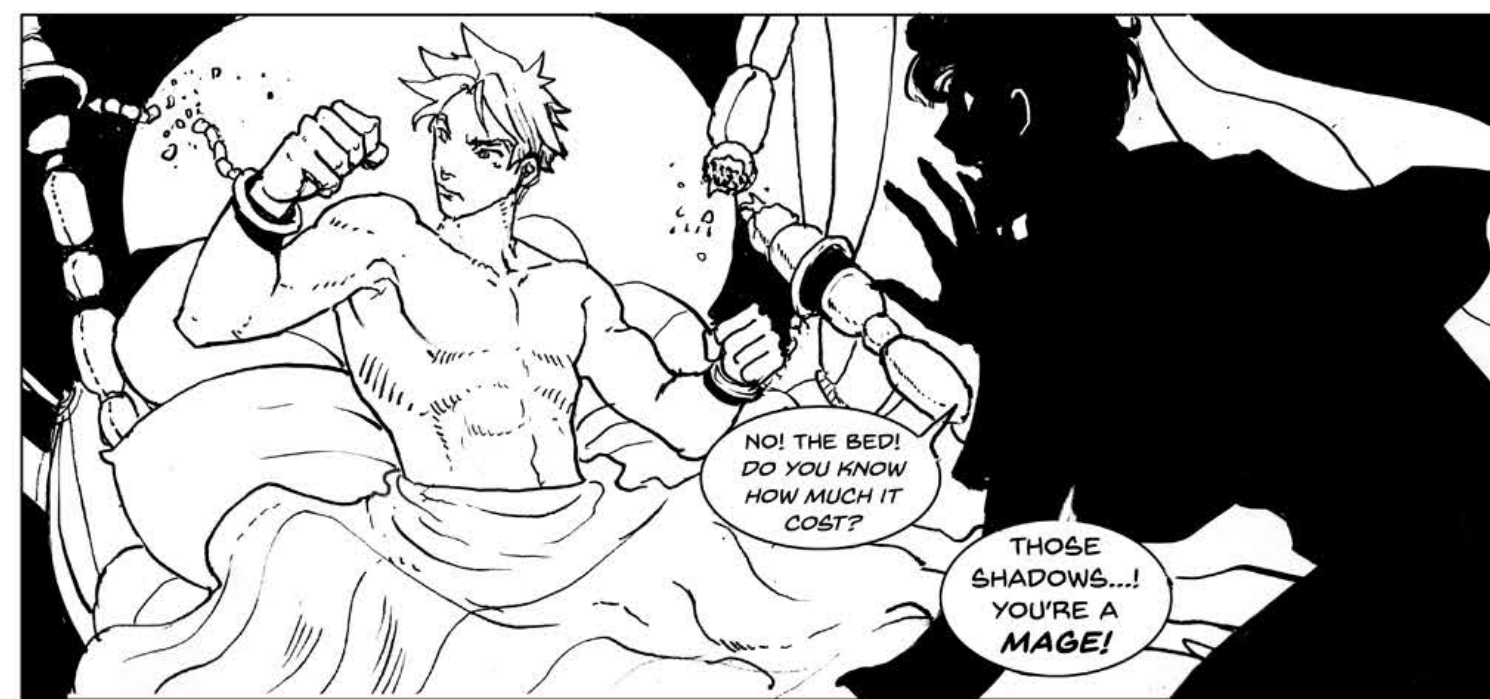
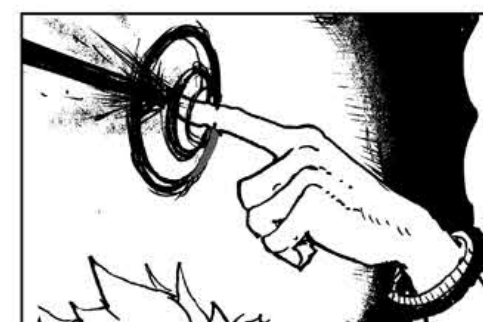
LET'S SEE..  
MAYBE WE CAN  
COME TO AN  
AGREEMENT.

WELL  
PLAYED. VERY  
GOOD STORY.













HOW DARE YOU?

WHAT'S THIS?

IS IT.. LIKE... A DUNGEON FOR RAPING?



RAPI...? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? DIDN'T YOUR FAMILY INFORM YOU WHEN THEY GAVE YOU THE INVITATION?



MY... FAM... MY FAMILY!? WHAT KIND OF CONVERSATION WOULD I HAVE WITH MY... MY UNCLE? ABOUT THIS?



"WANNA GO MEET THE UPPER CLASS OF THE REGION? OH, BY THE WAY, HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT BEING KIDNAPPED AND HAVING TO GOBBLE A DICK OR TWO?"

FUCK OFF, DUDE!



BUT... YOUR UNCLES ARE SWINGERS! IT SEEMED STRANGE TO ME THAT THEY INVITED YOU, BUT EVEN STRANGER THAT THEY WOULD TELL YOU NOTHING! I DON'T KNOW, TO EACH HIS OWN...

WHAT ABOUT THE DRUGS? DON'T LIE! YOU WERE GOING TO RAPE ME! WELL, YOU'D TRY. BUT THAT'S AS FAR AS YOU'D GET. I SWEAR I'LL SKIN YOU.

NO...!!! CAN YOU FORGET THAT FUCKING WORD? I THOUGHT YOU WANTED SOMETHING WITH ME!

THAT WHOLE DEAD PRIEST THING... I THOUGHT IT WAS, LIKE... AN EXCUSE!



WHY DO YOU ASSUME THAT I WOULD WANT SOMETHING... WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'M GAY TO BEGIN WITH?

I... HAVE A FIANCÉE!



I DON'T KNOW, MAYBE YOU'RE BI OR-OR IT'S SOCIAL PRESSURE! BESIDES...

YOUR FAMILY HAS BEEN TELLING ME FOR YEARS HOW INTERESTED YOU ARE IN KPOP AND FASHION!

THEY NEVER SAID ANYTHING ABOUT A FIANCÉE!



I DON'T KNOW, FORGIVE ME FOR BEING SO PRESUMPTUOUS TO THINK THAT AN ATTRACTIVE YOUNG MAN COULD BE INTERESTED IN SUCH A GEEZER LIKE ME!



DON'T PLAY THE VICTIM! THE DRUGS! WHAT ABOUT THE DRUGS?

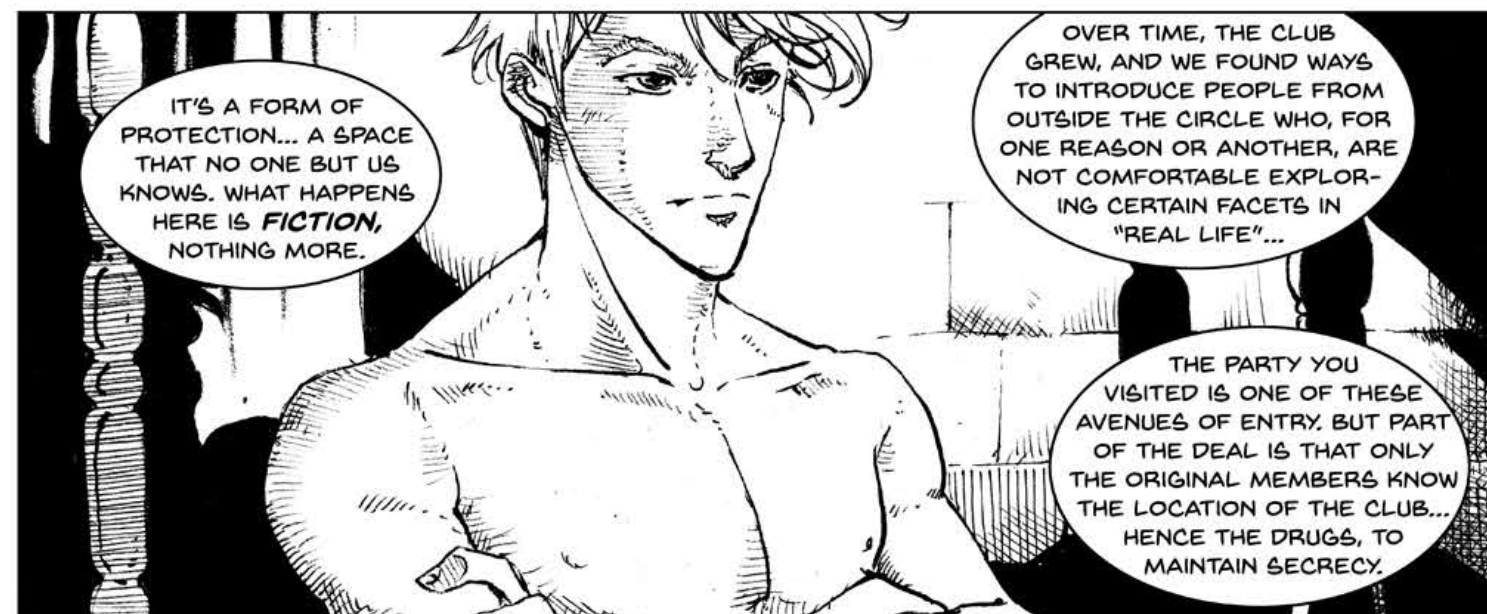


WELL, AS I TOLD YOU, ALL THE GUESTS KNOW ABOUT THIS PLACE... THE **DECAMECLUB**.

IT BEGAN AS A FORM OF... WELL, A REFUGE WHERE PRIESTS AND NUNS COULD... EXPRESS THEIR DISSATISFACTION WITH THE VOW OF CHASTITY.



ESPECIALLY IF, YOU KNOW, THEY ROW IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION.



IT'S A FORM OF PROTECTION... A SPACE THAT NO ONE BUT US KNOWS. WHAT HAPPENS HERE IS **FICTION**, NOTHING MORE.

OVER TIME, THE CLUB GREW, AND WE FOUND WAYS TO INTRODUCE PEOPLE FROM OUTSIDE THE CIRCLE WHO, FOR ONE REASON OR ANOTHER, ARE NOT COMFORTABLE EXPLORING CERTAIN FACETS IN "REAL LIFE"...

THE PARTY YOU VISITED IS ONE OF THESE AVENUES OF ENTRY. BUT PART OF THE DEAL IS THAT ONLY THE ORIGINAL MEMBERS KNOW THE LOCATION OF THE CLUB... HENCE THE DRUGS, TO MAINTAIN SECRECY.





AND YOU JUST CAN'T USE OTHER FUCKING METHODS?

WELL, THE NUNS, FOR EXAMPLE, HAVE A SPECIAL "NIGHT TRIP", AND THEY SIMPLY BLINDFOLD THE GUESTS...



SO WHY DON'T YOU DO THE SAME?

WHY? FOR THE UMPTENTH TIME, THE PEOPLE INVITED ALREADY KNOW... BESIDES, IT'S MORE **GLAMOROUS** THAT WAY.

COME TO THINK OF IT, THEY NEVER TOLD ME ABOUT YOUR SIST...



GLAMOROUS? MAN, NOT BEING ABLE TO FUCK ON A REGULAR BASIS REALLY MESSED YOU UP!



HMM. YOU REALLY AREN'T GAY. FUNNY, I'VE NEVER SEEN A GUY WITH SUCH A COMPLEXION TALKING SO GROTESQUELY. UNLESS... COULD... THIS BE PART OF THE GAME...?

CAN YOU STOP THINKING WITH YOUR DICK, YOU HORNY TWAT!?



...I JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT I THINK THIS IS AN ABSOLUTE WASTE.

THIS IS VERY UPSETTING TO ME.



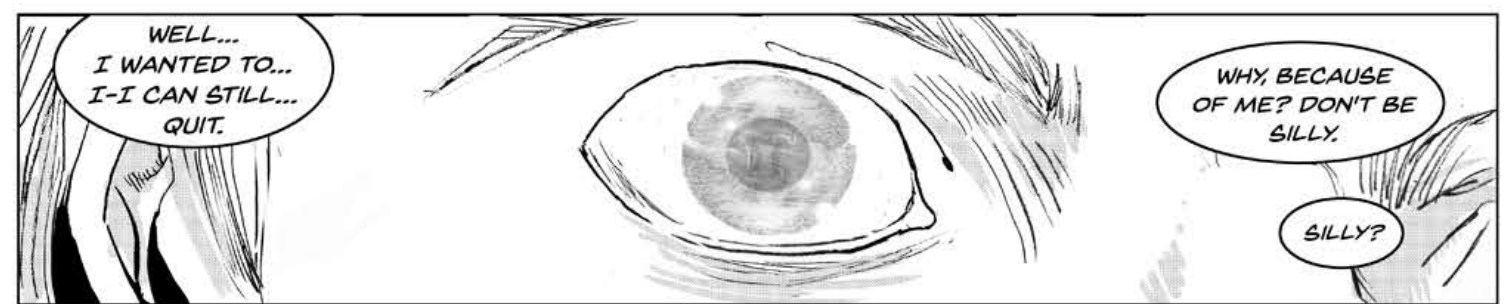
TONI, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I THOUGHT YOU'D BE IN NAPLES.



I ASKED TO HAVE THE CEREMONY PERFORMED HERE.

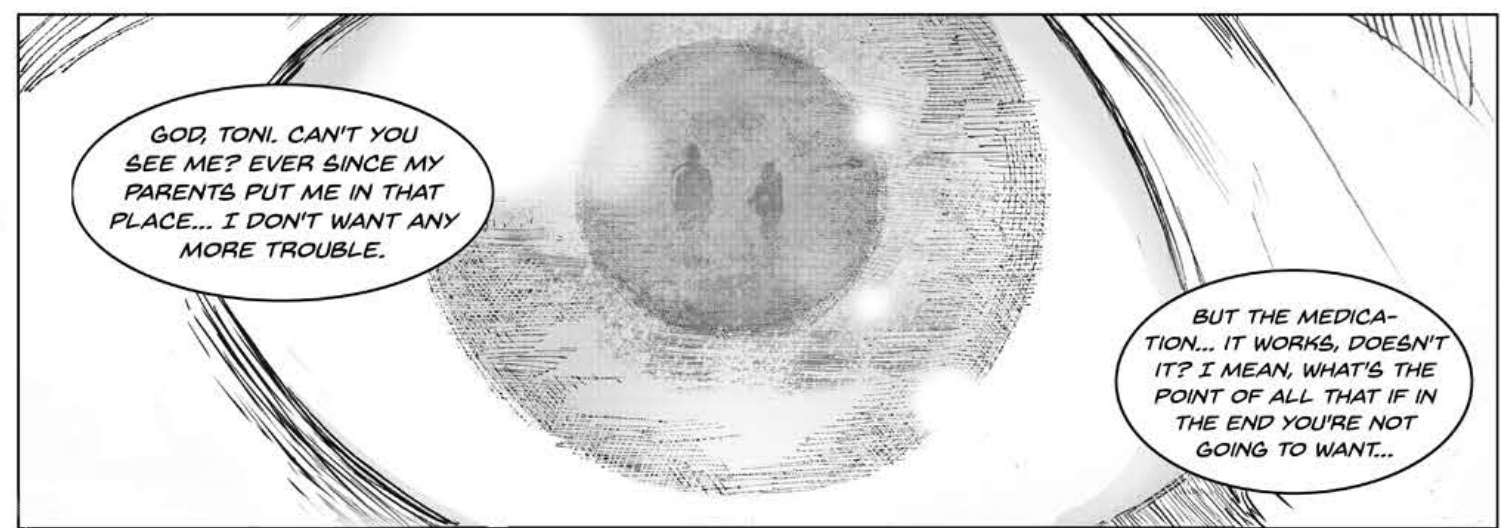
WHY? YOU WANTED TO SEE ME BEFORE YOU LEFT FOR THE UNITED STATES?



WELL... I WANTED TO... I-I CAN STILL... QUIT.

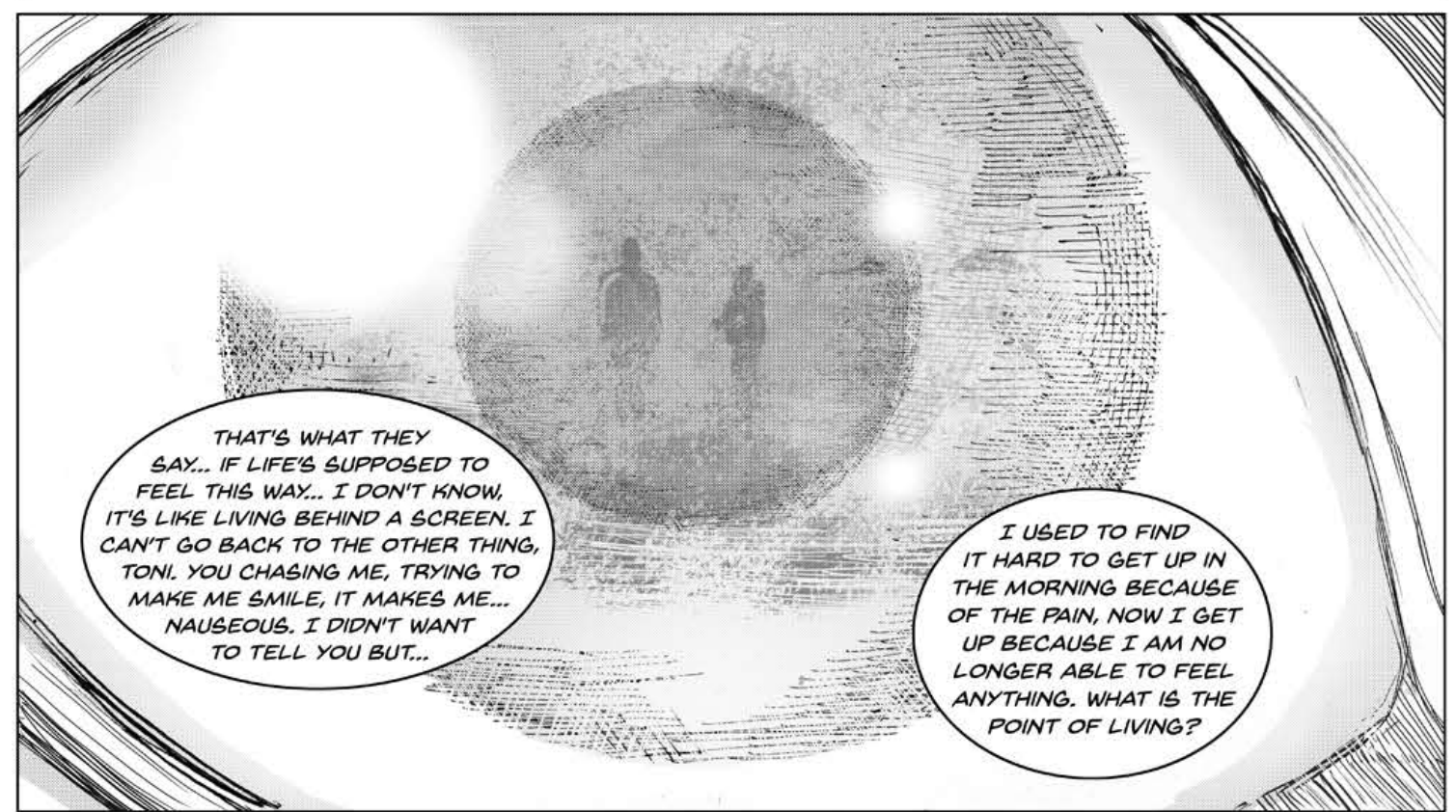
WHY, BECAUSE OF ME? DON'T BE SILLY.

SILLY?



GOD, TONI. CAN'T YOU SEE ME? EVER SINCE MY PARENTS PUT ME IN THAT PLACE... I DON'T WANT ANY MORE TROUBLE.

BUT THE MEDICATION... IT WORKS, DOESN'T IT? I MEAN, WHAT'S THE POINT OF ALL THAT IF IN THE END YOU'RE NOT GOING TO WANT...



THAT'S WHAT THEY SAY... IF LIFE'S SUPPOSED TO FEEL THIS WAY... I DON'T KNOW, IT'S LIKE LIVING BEHIND A SCREEN. I CAN'T GO BACK TO THE OTHER THING, TONI. YOU CHASING ME, TRYING TO MAKE ME SMILE, IT MAKES ME... NAUSEOUS. I DIDN'T WANT TO TELL YOU BUT...

I USED TO FIND IT HARD TO GET UP IN THE MORNING BECAUSE OF THE PAIN, NOW I GET UP BECAUSE I AM NO LONGER ABLE TO FEEL ANYTHING. WHAT IS THE POINT OF LIVING?





I THINK... I  
FINALLY GET IT!



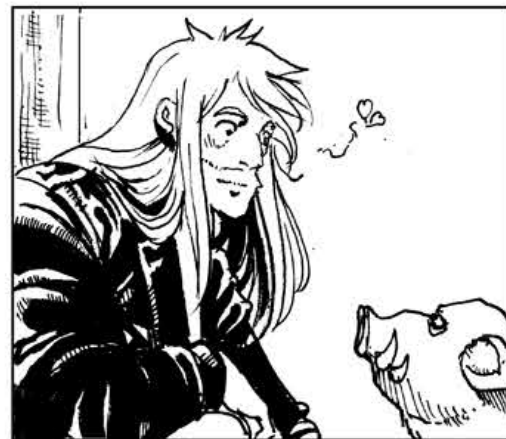
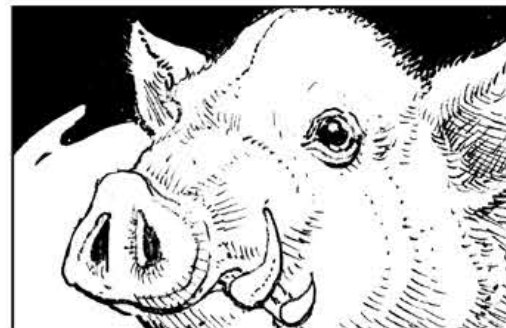
WITH THE HANDS IN  
THIS POSITION...



AND A  
SEMI-SUBMERGED  
LEG... IN THIS EXACT  
PLACE...



I... I'VE DONE IT! NOW  
I UNDERSTAND... EVERY-  
THING! I UNDERSTAND  
EVERYTHING! I'M... I'M  
A PERFECT PARTICLE,  
A PERFECT REPLICA  
OF GOD!



HEUW HEUW  
HEUW



OKAY, OKAY,  
I'LL LET YOU  
OUT, BUT...

"LET  
YOU?"

BUT, ADAM,  
YOU DON'T  
UNDER-  
STAND...

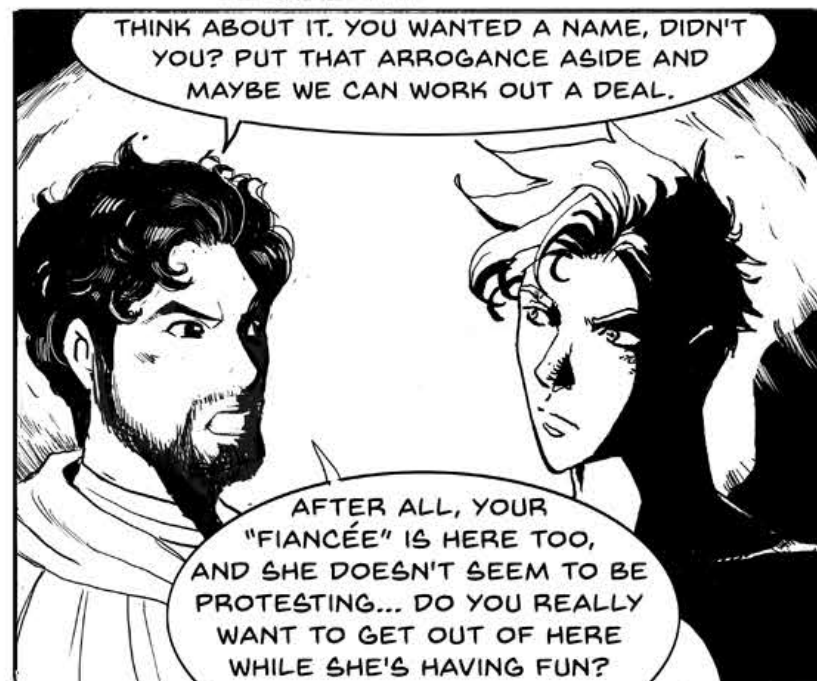
THE EXIT!  
WHERE IS  
IT...!?

DIDN'T  
WE AGREE THAT  
YOU'RE NOT FOR-  
CING ME TO ANY-  
THING?! IF I'M  
LEAVING, I'M  
LEAVING.

YOU SEE? YOU CAN'T  
LEAVE WITHOUT OUR  
PERMISSION...

WHO ARE  
THEY? DOESN'T  
MATTER. BELIE-  
VE ME, IF I  
WANT TO GET  
OUT...

LISTEN,  
DAMN IT. AT  
LEAST RESPECT  
OUR RULES, AND  
MAYBE WE CAN  
COME TO AN  
AGREEMENT.



THINK ABOUT IT. YOU WANTED A NAME, DIDN'T  
YOU? PUT THAT ARROGANCE ASIDE AND  
MAYBE WE CAN WORK OUT A DEAL.

AFTER ALL, YOUR  
"FIANCÉE" IS HERE TOO,  
AND SHE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE  
PROTESTING... DO YOU REALLY  
WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE  
WHILE SHE'S HAVING FUN?

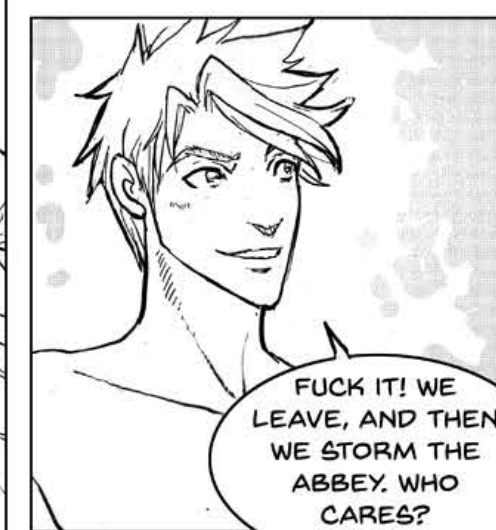
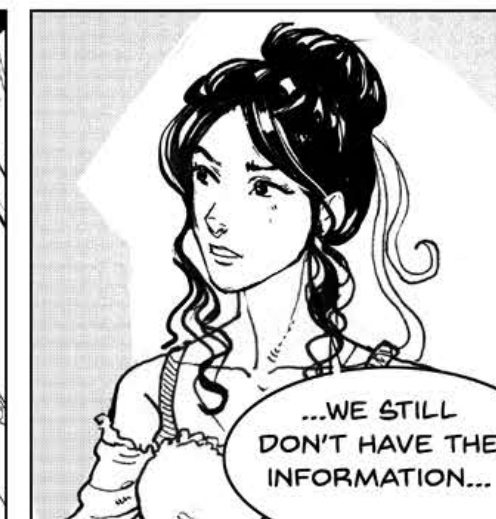


IRI... SHE'S HERE  
TOO?

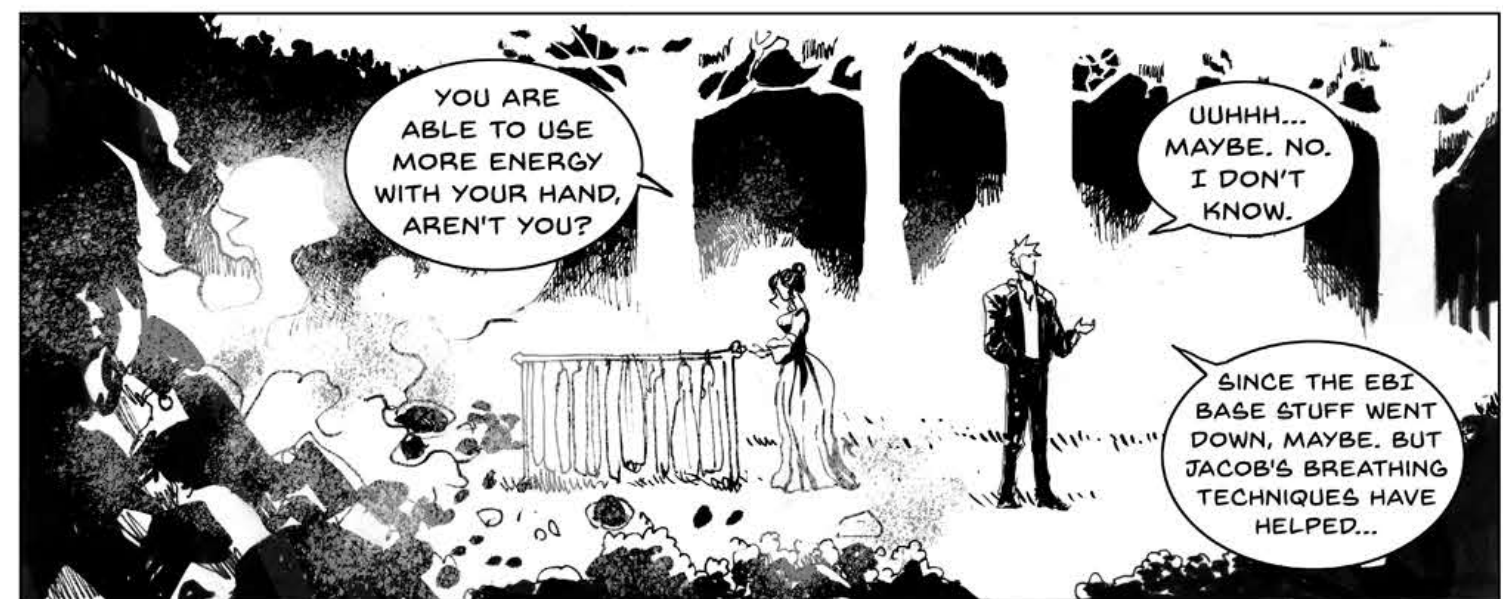
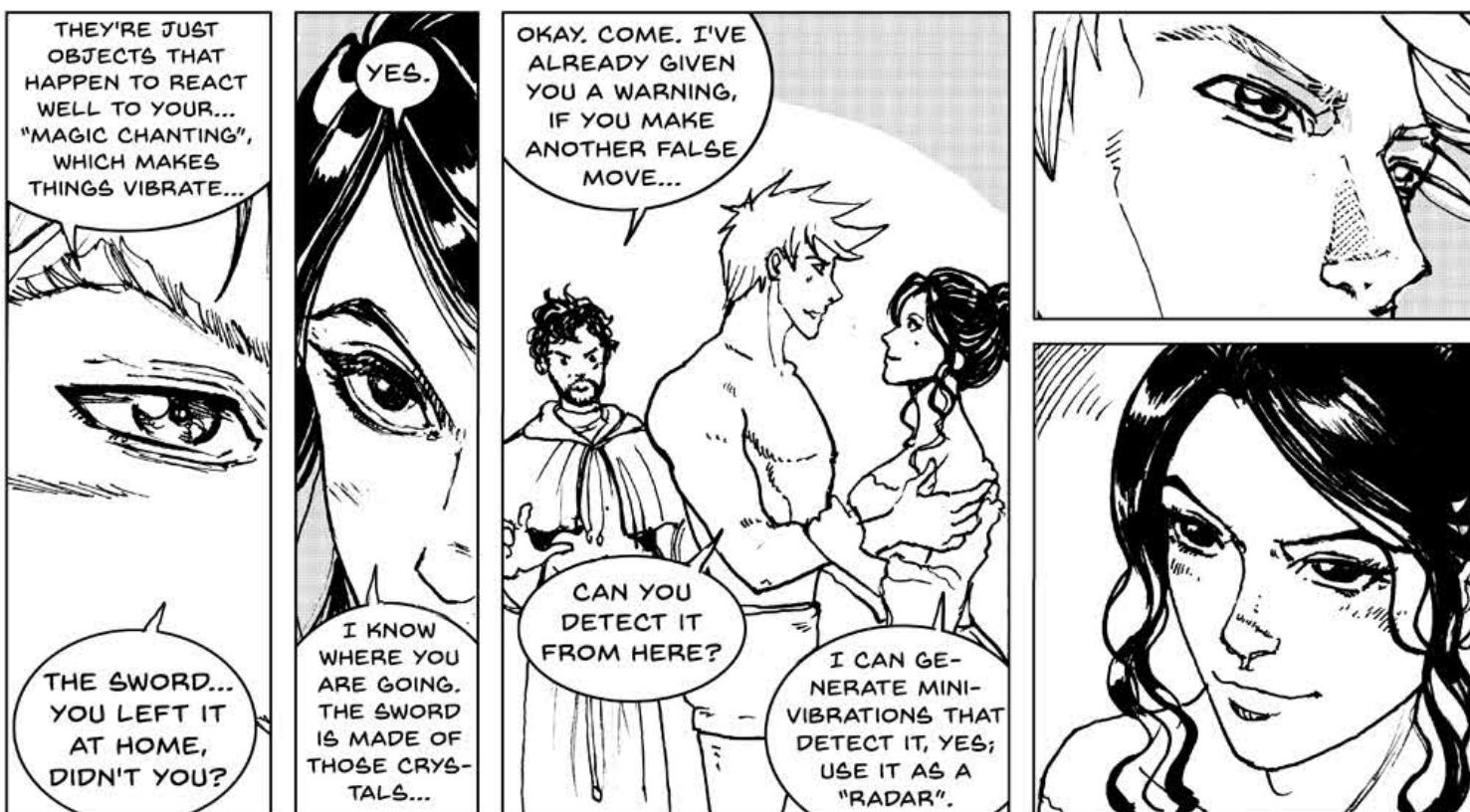
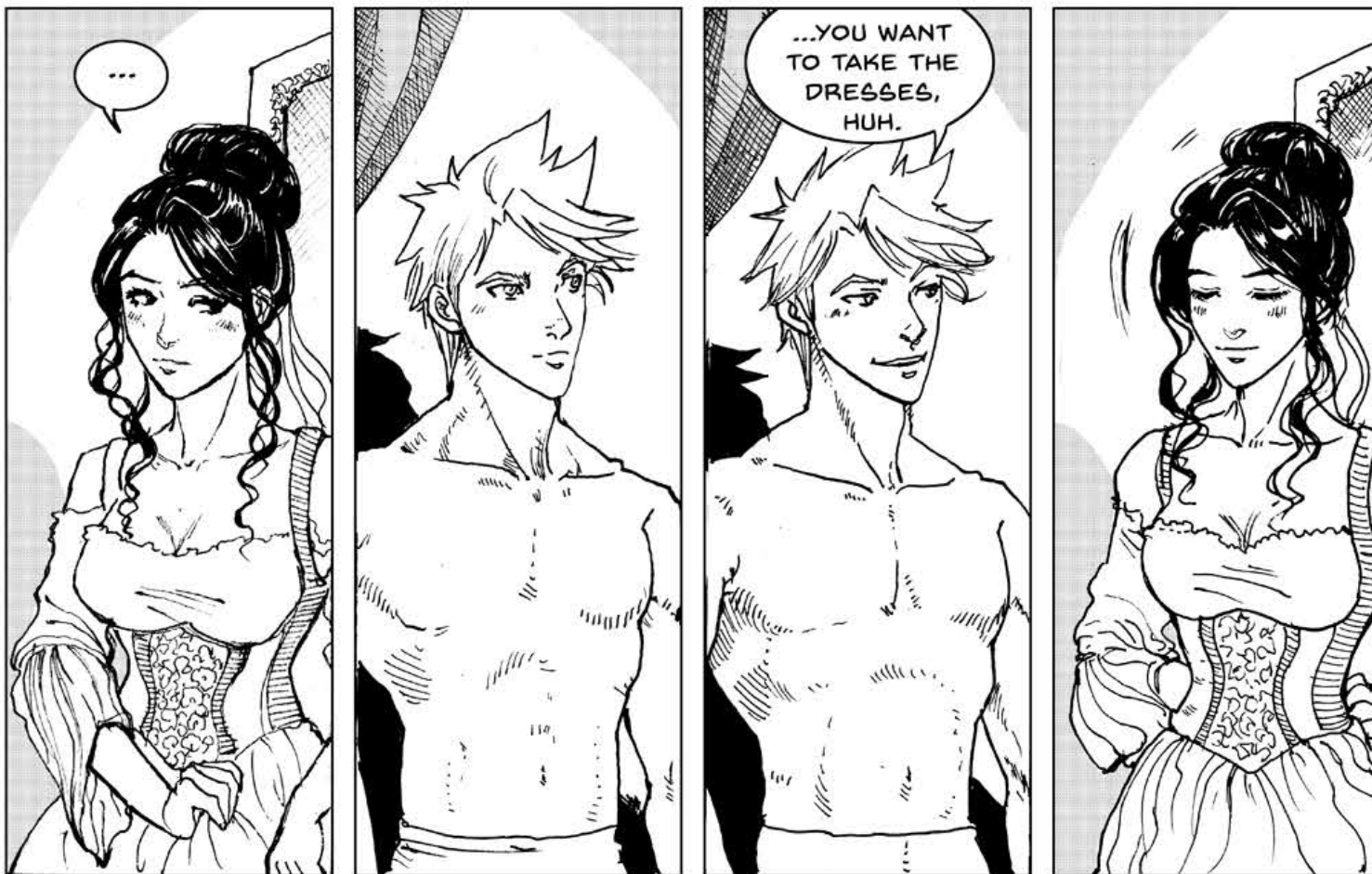


TAKE ME  
TO HER OR I'LL  
KILL YOU!!





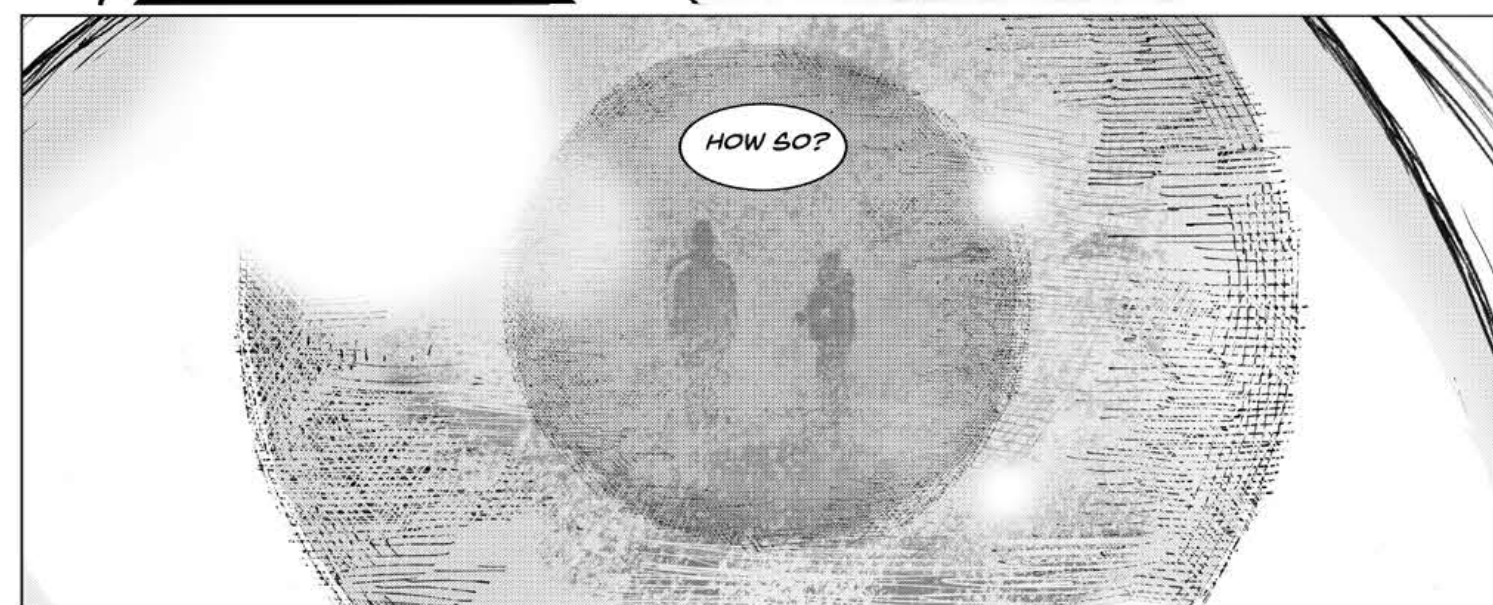
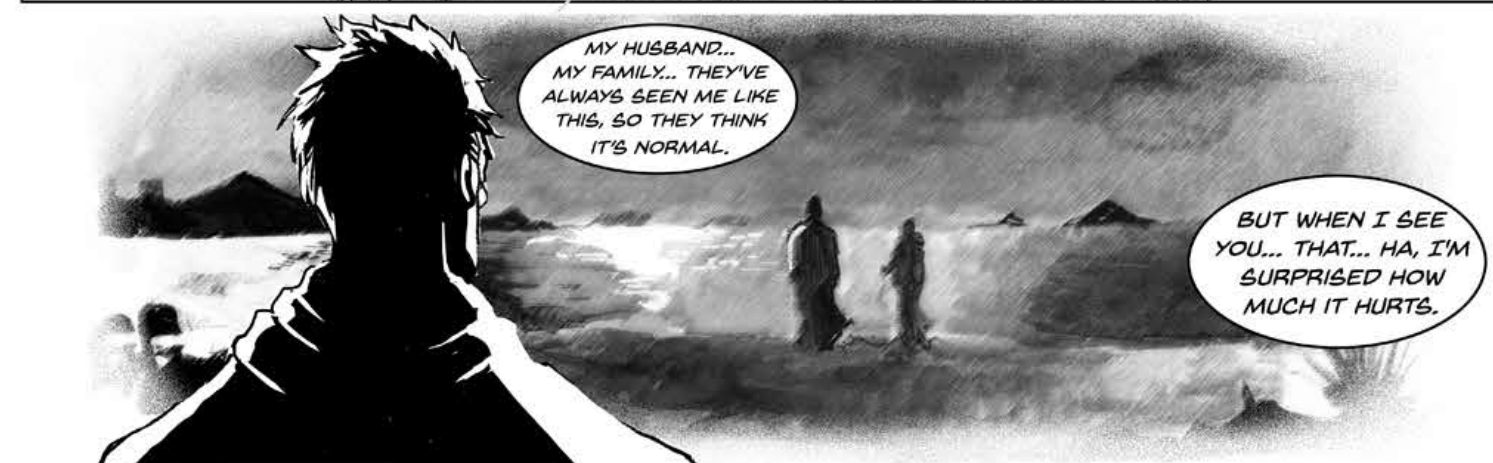
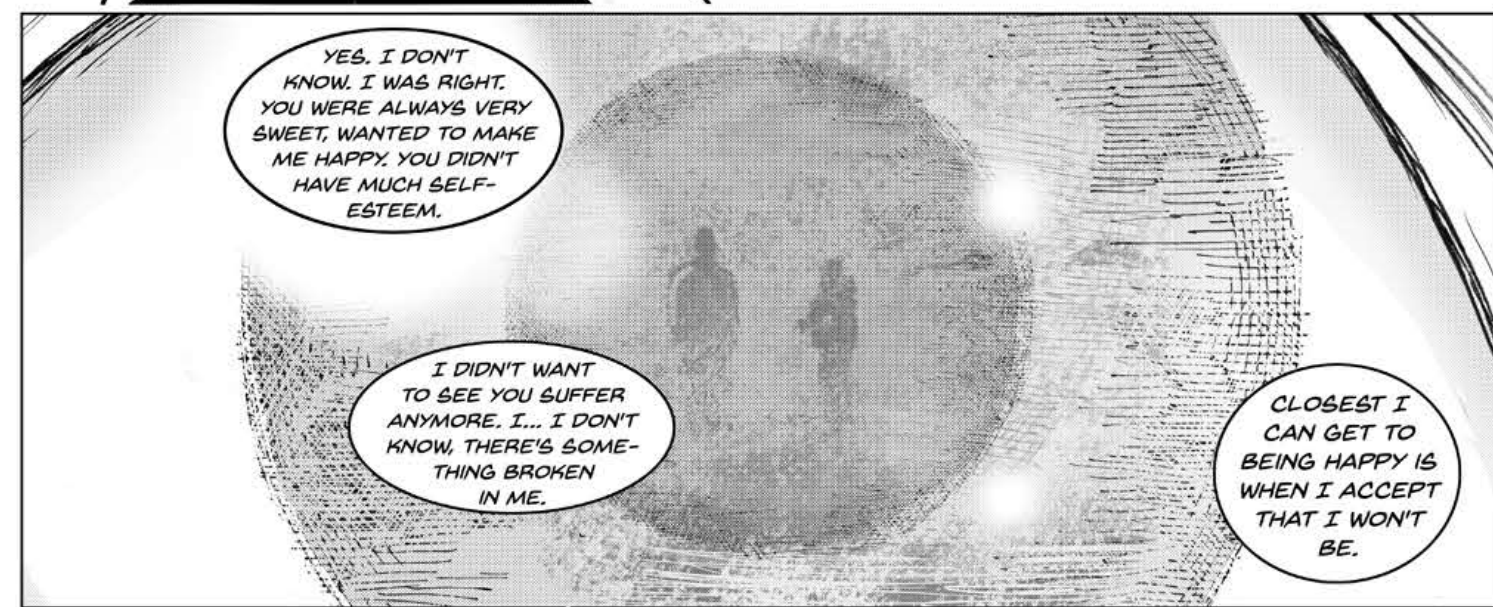
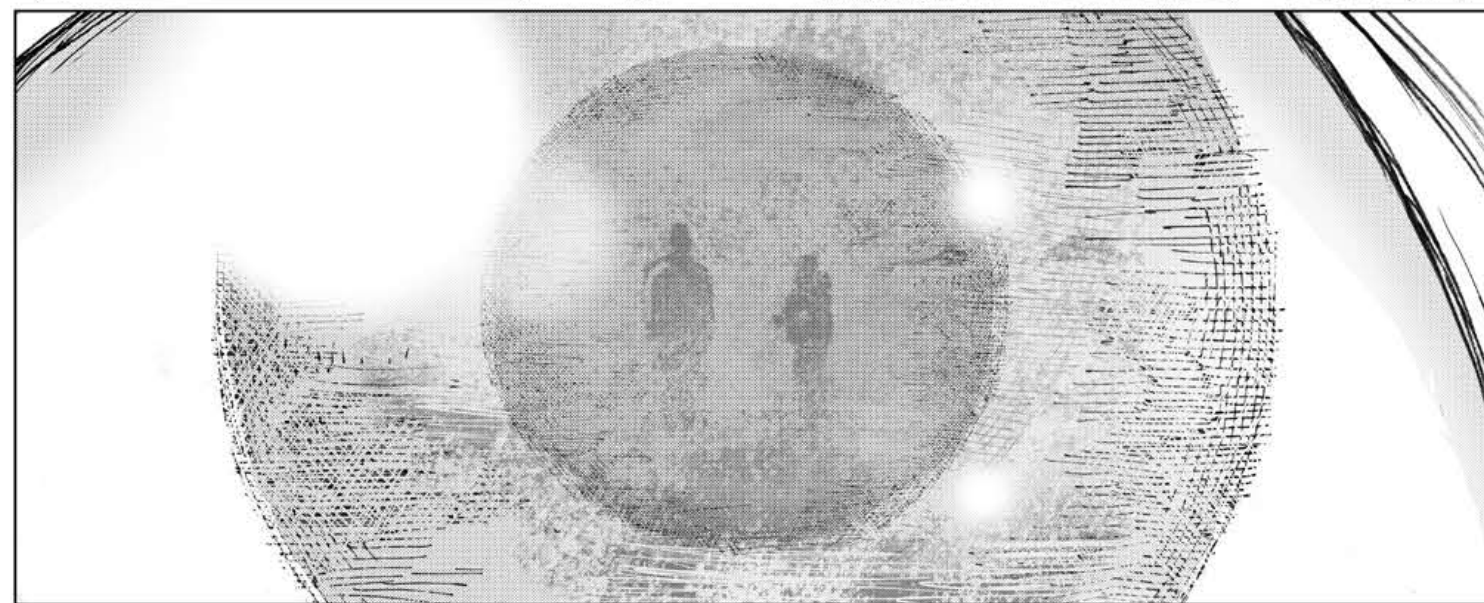
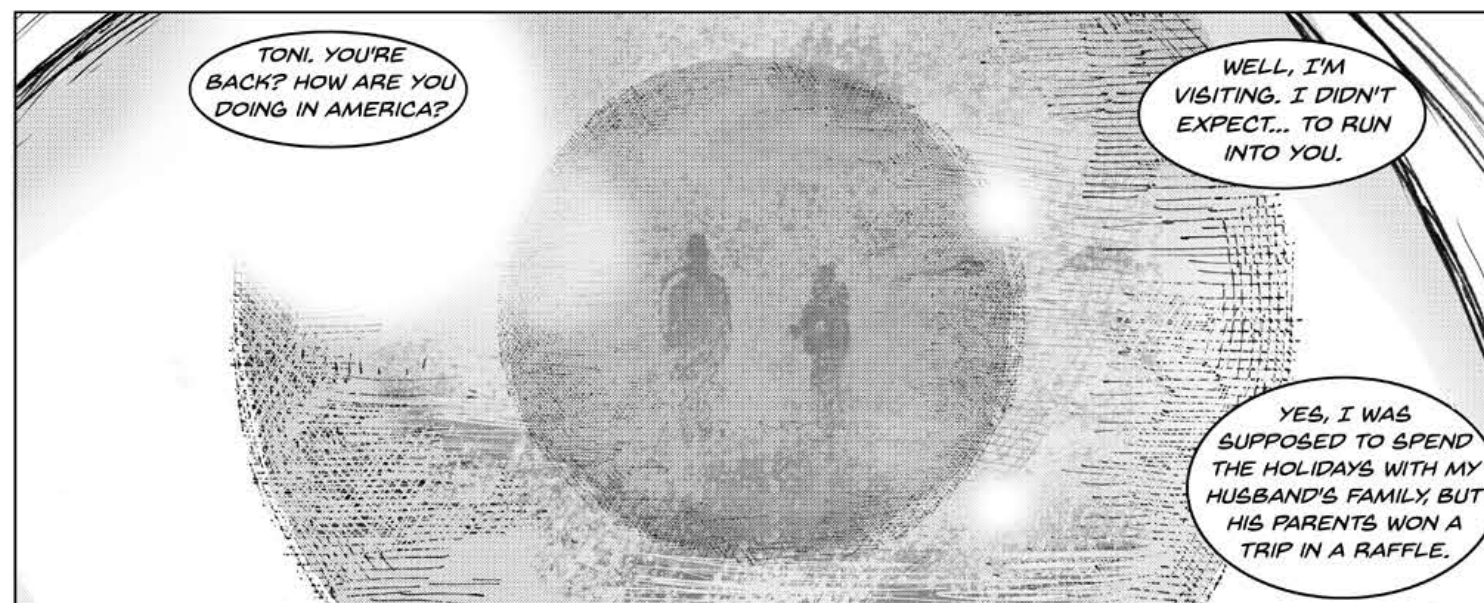




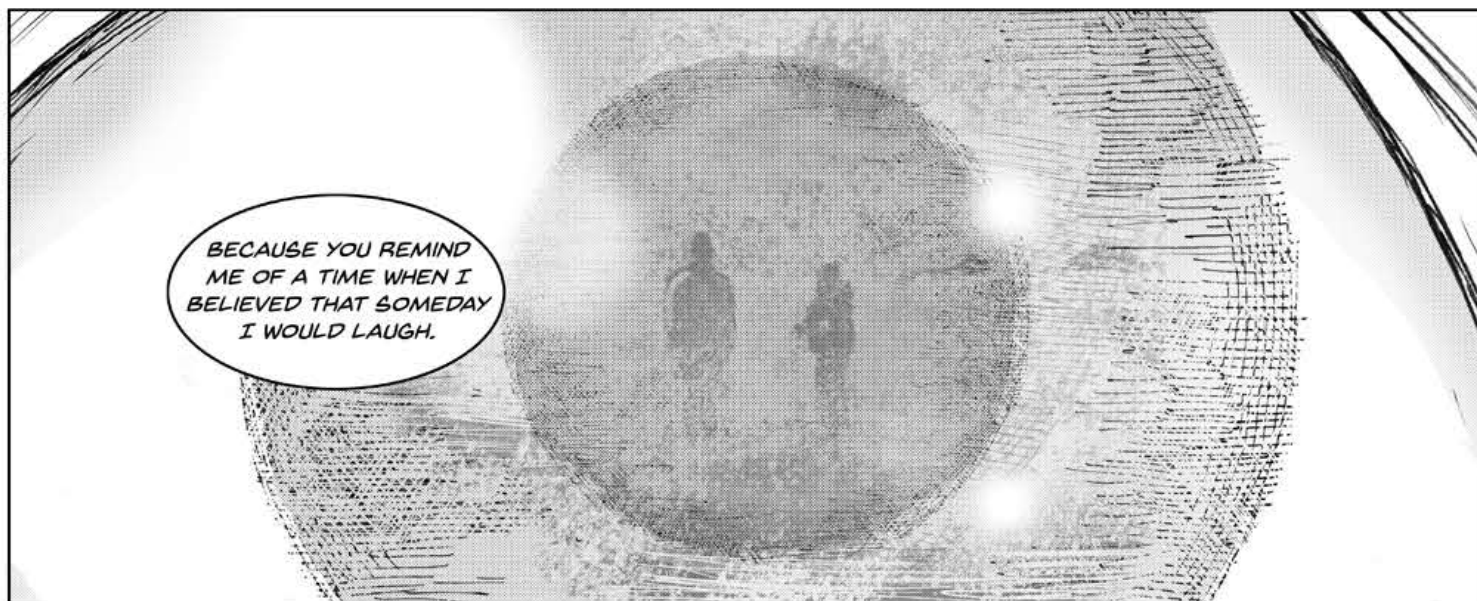












BECAUSE YOU REMIND ME OF A TIME WHEN I BELIEVED THAT SOMEDAY I WOULD LAUGH.



"HE WAS FOUND PASSED OUT IN THE STREET".



I DON'T DETECT ANYTHING STRANGE ABOUT HIM. MORE THAN USUAL, I MEAN. HE WOKE UP AND WENT BACK TO SLEEP..

BUT, THEN... WHAT CAUSED IT?

I SUSPECT THAT BRINGING HIM HERE STIRRED UP SOME MEMORIES...

HOW DO YOU KNOW?

HE MUTTERED THINGS. SPOKE OF A CERTAIN CHIARA, AMONG OTHERS. ABOUT HER, AND ABOUT HER CHILDREN.

SO WE CAME HERE TO FIND OUT HIS NAME, AND INSTEAD...

THIS IS BETTER, I THINK. THIS IS A CIVILIAN NAME, AND WE HAVE AN APPROXIMATE REGION, WITHOUT THE NEED TO CREATE CONFLICTS WITH THE CULT. IRINA SAID SHE WILL TRY TO FIND WHICH CHIARAS FIT THE PROFILE, ALTHOUGH IT'LL TAKE TIME.

IN ANY CASE, WE'LL BE BUSY NOW, WE HAVE... CASES TO DO. AND TONY NEEDS REST.





# ...TO BE CONTINUED

SEE YOU IN ABOUT ~~40~~<sup>50</sup> 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**

OUR FACEBOOK ->  
**FACEBOOK.COM/UPSURGECOMIC**

OUR INSTAGRAM ->  
**INSTAGRAM.COM/UPSURGECOMIC**

BLUESKY ->  
**@ATANA-S.BSKY.SOCIAL**  
**@SIMONOGATARI.BSKY.SOCIAL**