



UPSURGE

En los silencios hay temblores

SIMON M.

SCRIPT
PANEL LAYOUT
COVER

TRANSLATION
(SORRY, ENGLISH SPEAKERS)

ATANA S.

PENCILS
INK

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WEBPAGE: WWW.UPSURGE.ES/ENGLISH

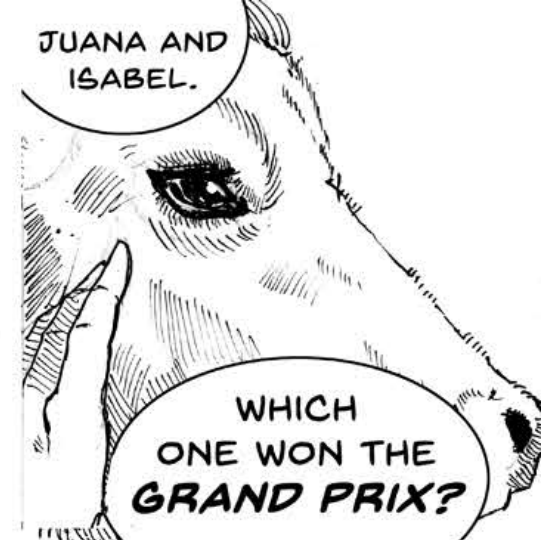
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HERE
THEY ARE.

...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.

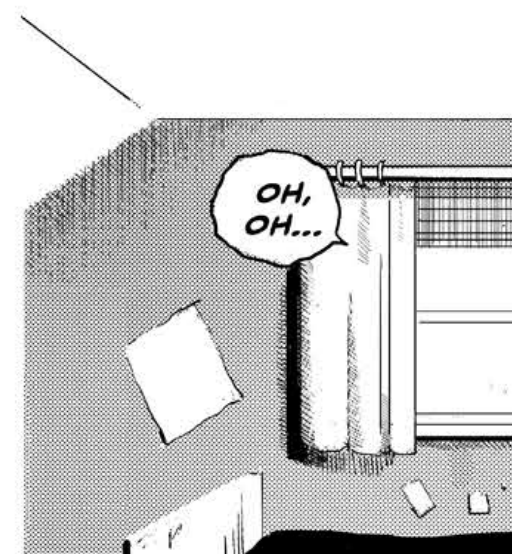
HECK,
MOST
WOULDN'T
IMAGINE
SOMEONE
WOULD
WANT TO
STEAL
THEM.



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.**

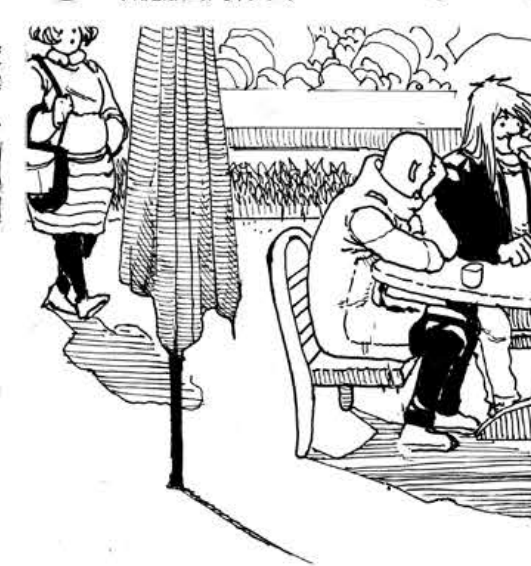
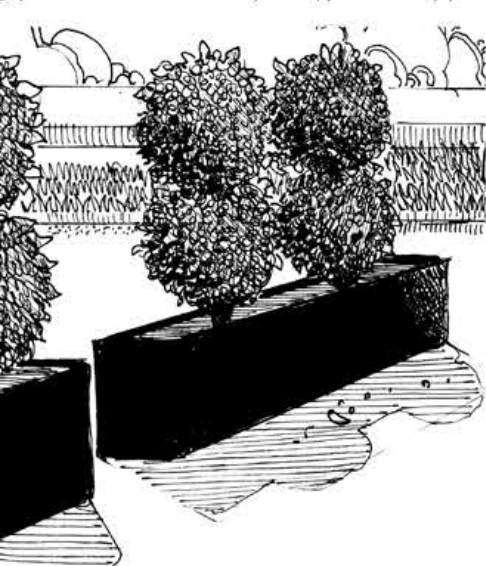
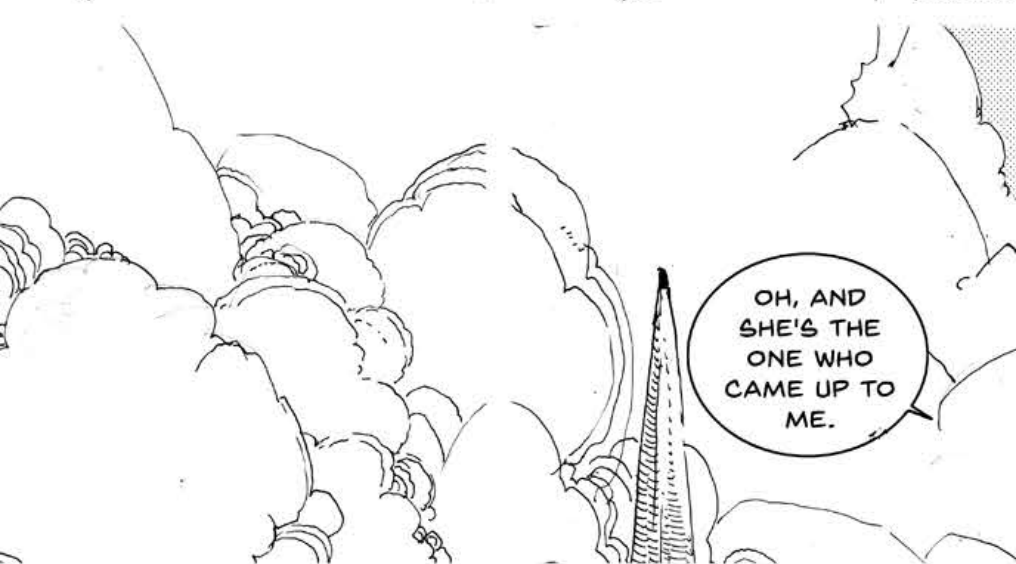
HEY.

OH,
GOD.

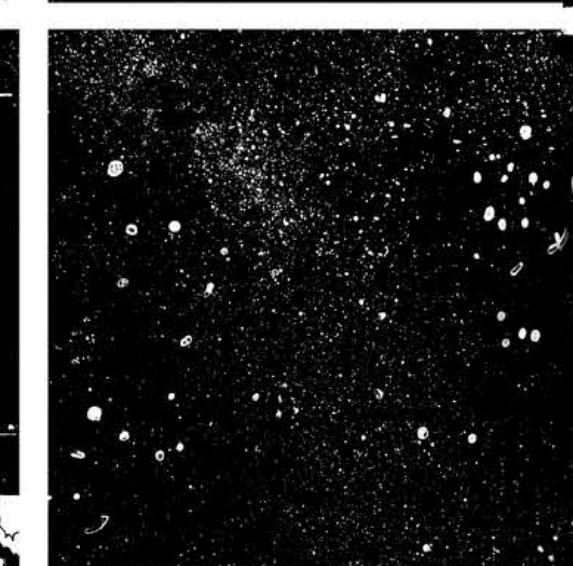
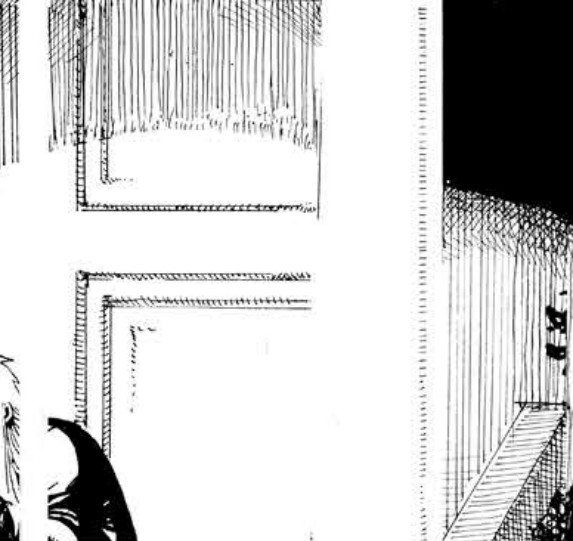
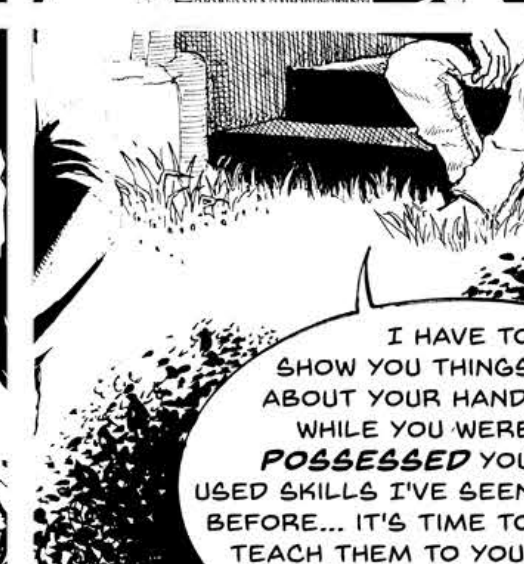
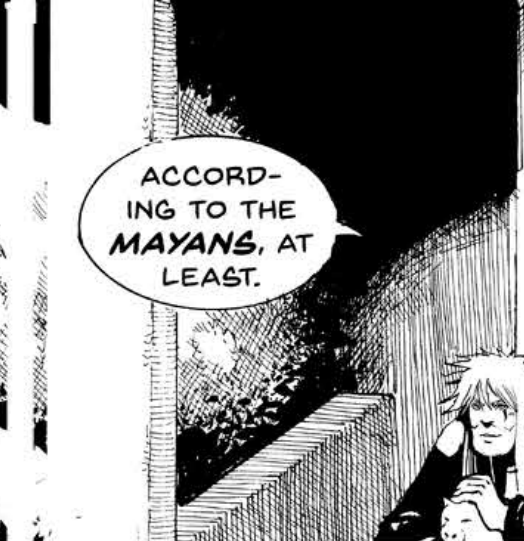
**YOU SHITSTAIN! YOU
SMELL OF PUSSY! HE
SMELLS OF PUSSY,
JACOB! HE FUCKED A
CLIENT!**

YOU WERE HIRED BY A
FATSO! FIFTY YEARS OLD!

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



Home, sweet home (I)





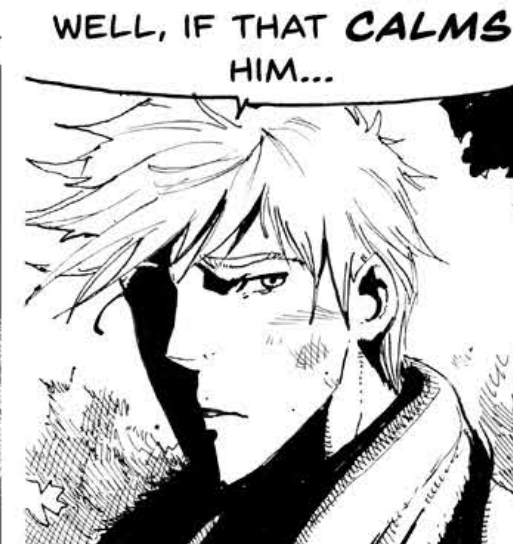
LOOK AT THAT CUNT.



THE PRIEST. YOU SEE HIM?



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



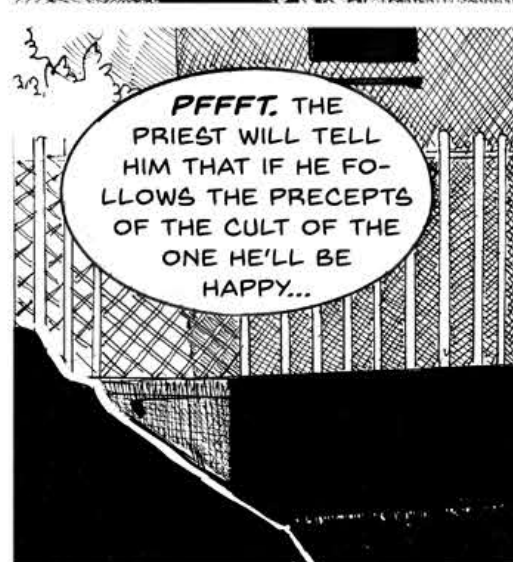
WELL, IF THAT **CALMS** HIM...



"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...



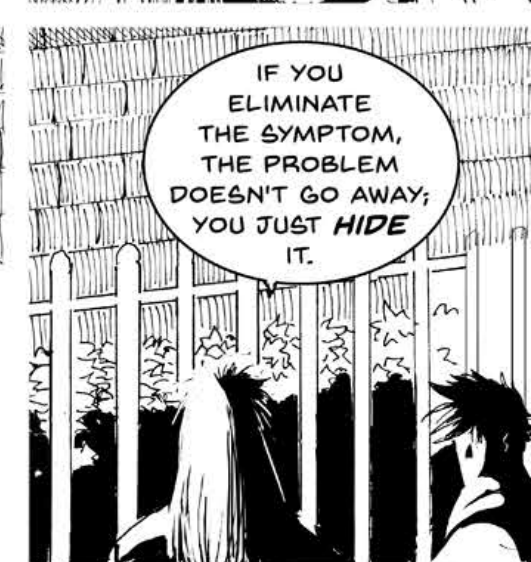
PFFFT. THE PRIEST WILL TELL HIM THAT IF HE FOLLOWS THE PRECEPTS OF THE CULT OF THE ONE HE'LL BE HAPPY...



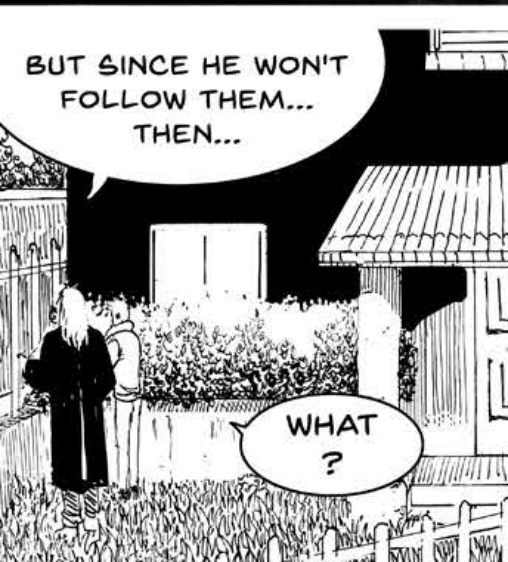
YOU THINK THAT IF A HAND HURTS, **CUTTING** IT IS THE SOLUTION?



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?

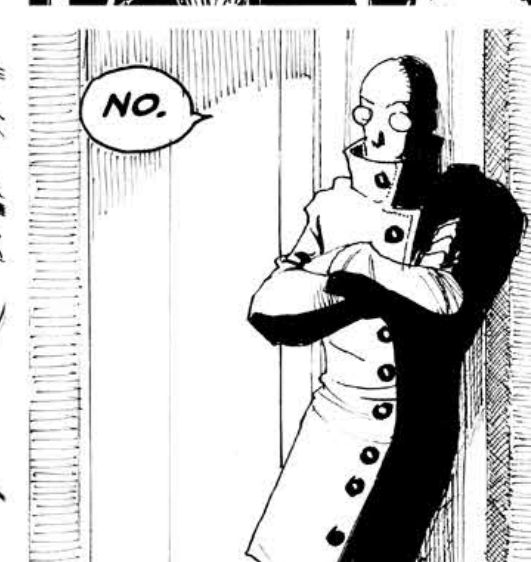
I'M NOT DETECTING MAGIC, NO.



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



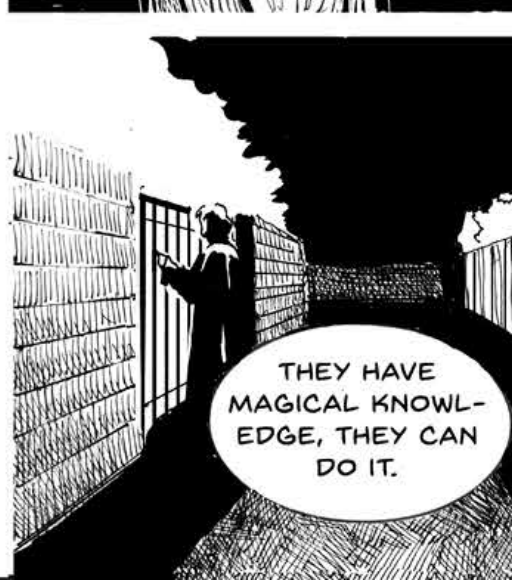
...THEN WE MUST DO **SOME-THING**, HELP HIM.



NO.



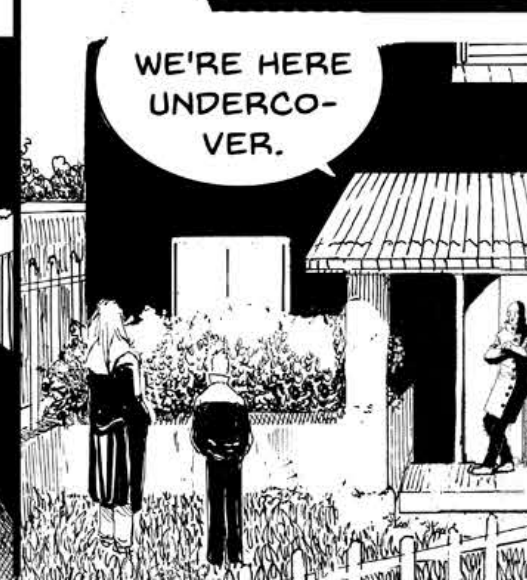
HIS "EXORCISM" IS A **SPIRITUAL LOBOTOMY**.



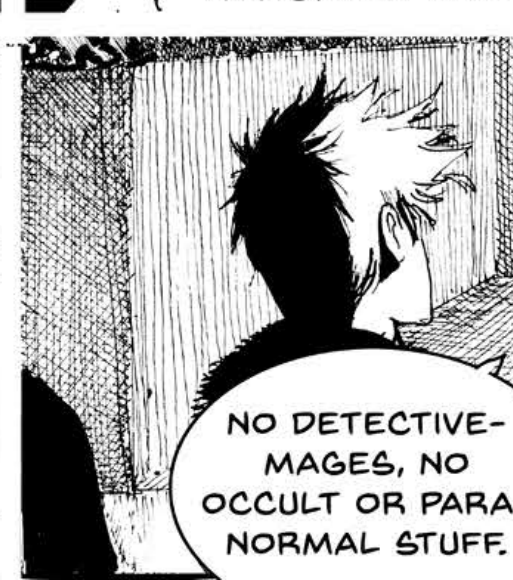
THEY HAVE MAGICAL KNOWLEDGE, THEY CAN DO IT.



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



WE'RE HERE UNDERCOVER.



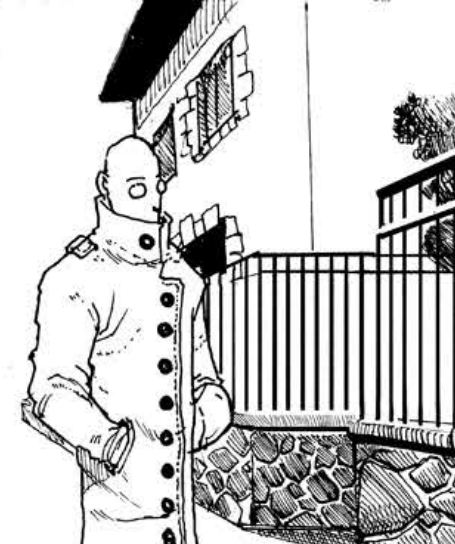
NO DETECTIVE-MAGES, NO OCCULT OR PARANORMAL STUFF.



REMEMBER WHAT YOUR **MASTER** TOLD YOU.

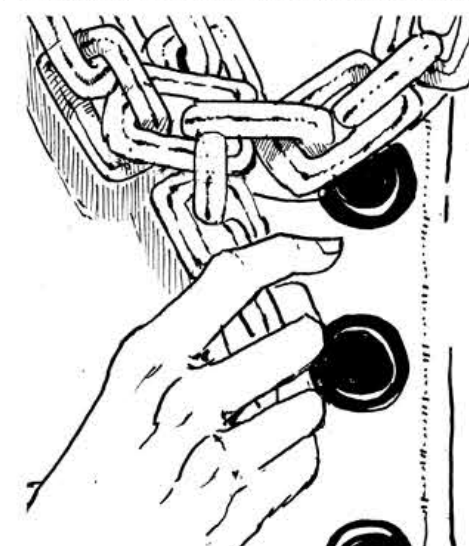


Jacob continues
his battle against
aesthetics.



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 GA-
LICIAN.

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



HEH.

Rural
detectives.



THEY
STOLE MY
STAND*.

WHAT?

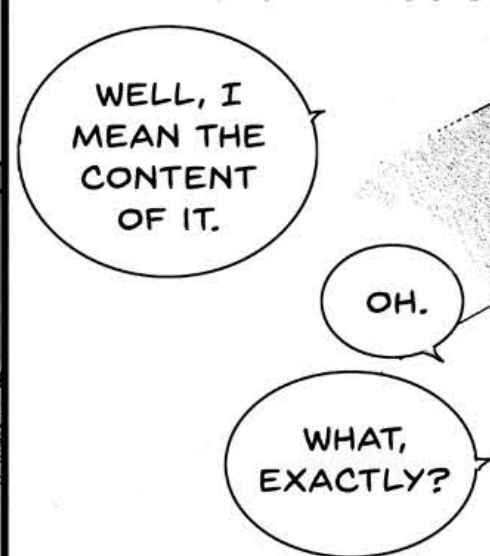
YOU
MEAN
THIS STAND
I HAVE IN
FRONT OF
ME?



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.



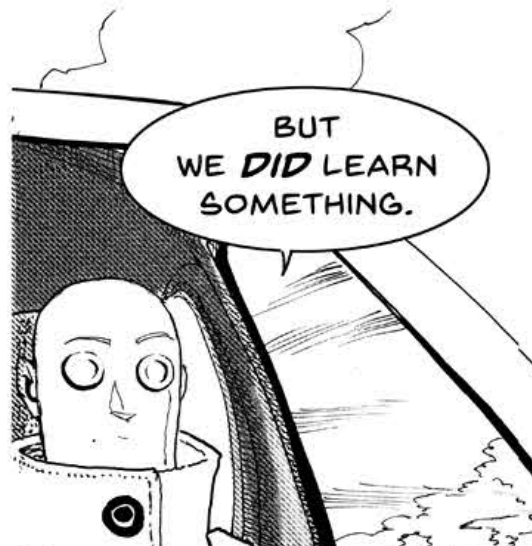
YOU LEFT IT WITHOUT SUPERVISION? A SHOP? ON THE STREET?



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?

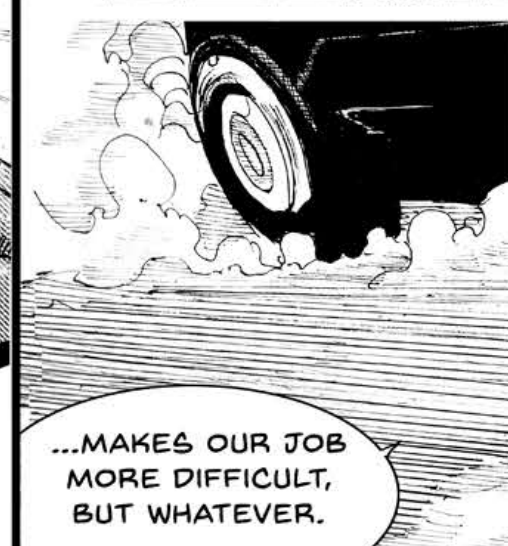


WHY? WHO WOULDN'T WANT TO...?

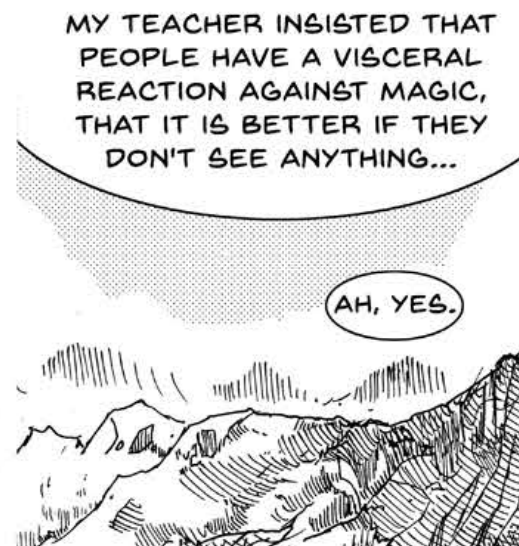
WELL...



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.



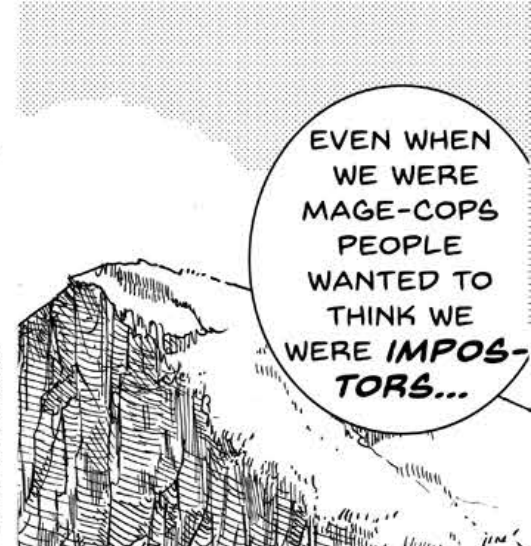
WHEN YOU OPEN YOUR MIND TO THE MAGICAL POWERS...



SNIFF, SNIFF.



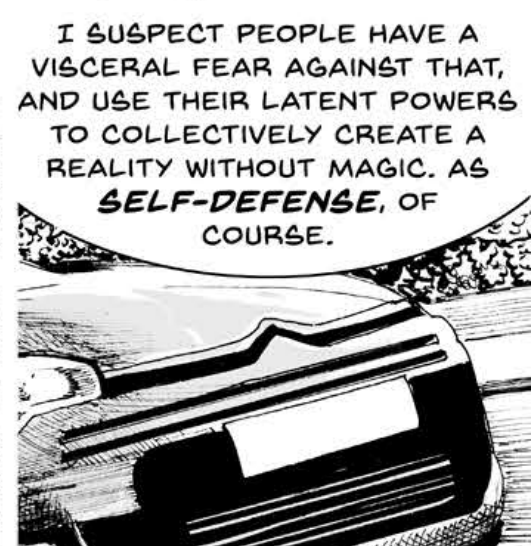
HEY. TIME TO GET OUT.



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



... 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.



IN THIS FOREST? WHY?

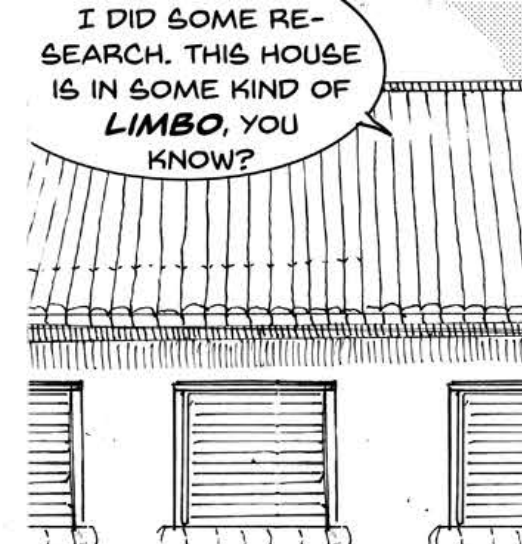


WOW.



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

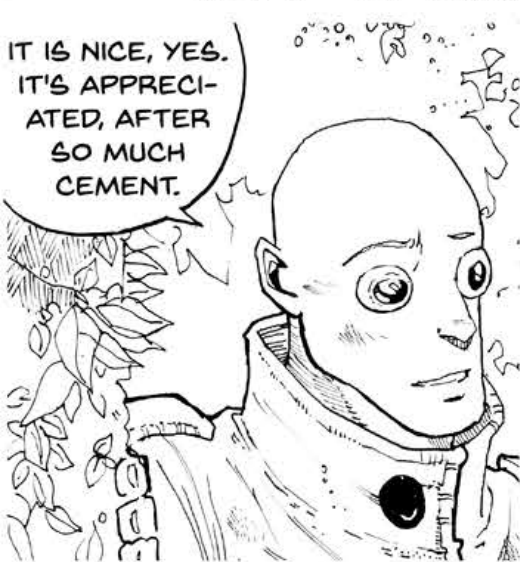
Home, sweet home:
the prequel.



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.

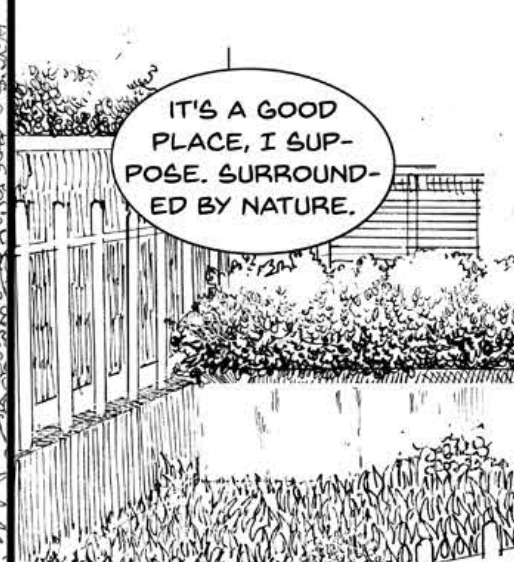


THERE THEY ARE.

HMM?
OH!



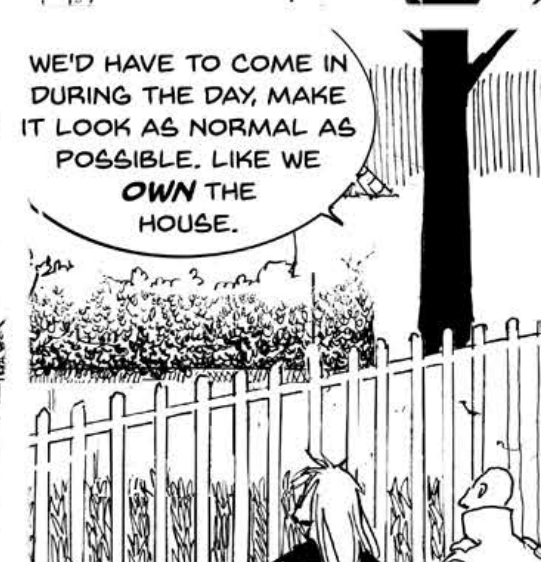
YOU SAVED OUR LUGGAGE!



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



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

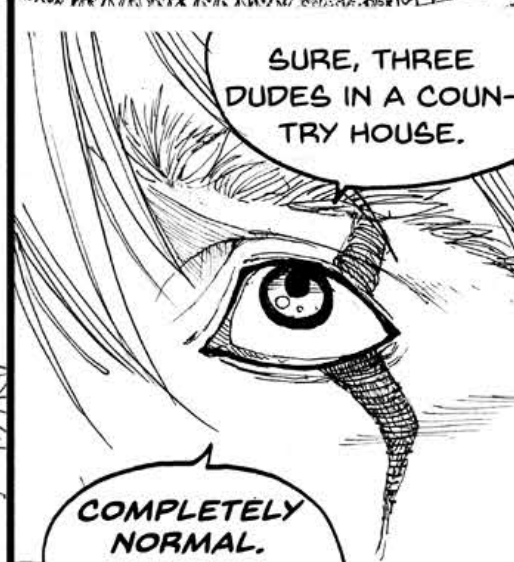


WE'D HAVE TO COME IN DURING THE DAY, MAKE IT LOOK AS NORMAL AS POSSIBLE. LIKE WE OWN THE HOUSE.



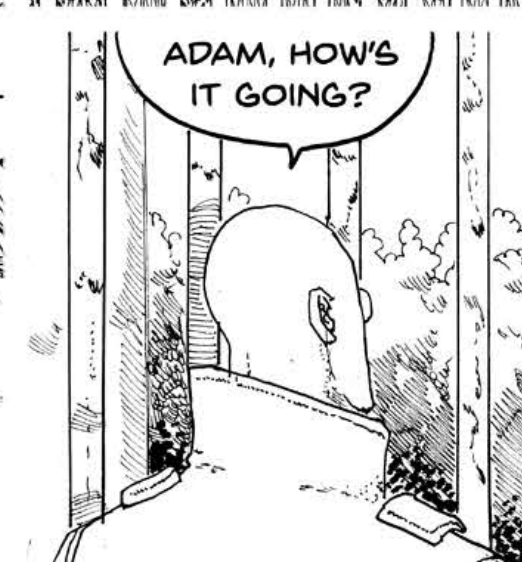
MY IDEA.

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.

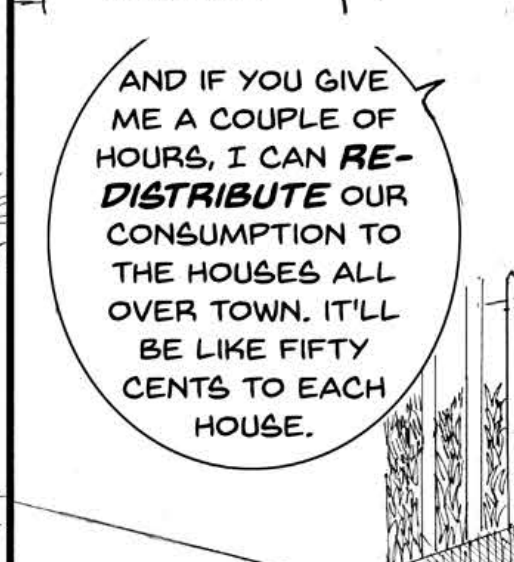


MAYBE WE SHOULD STAY **HERE** FOR A WHILE.

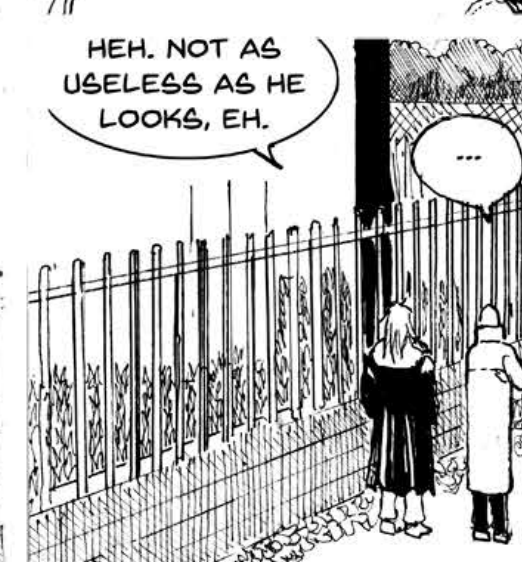


HERE? IN THE MIDDLE OF BUM-FUCK?

PRECISELY.



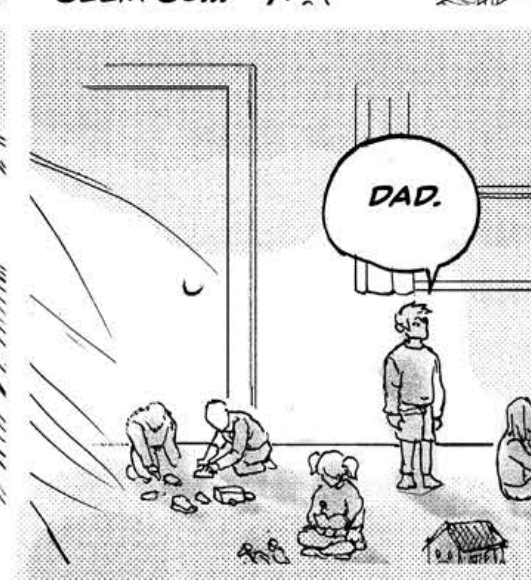
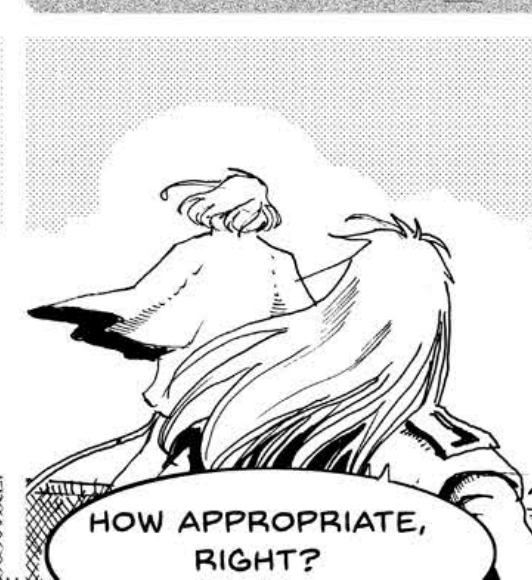
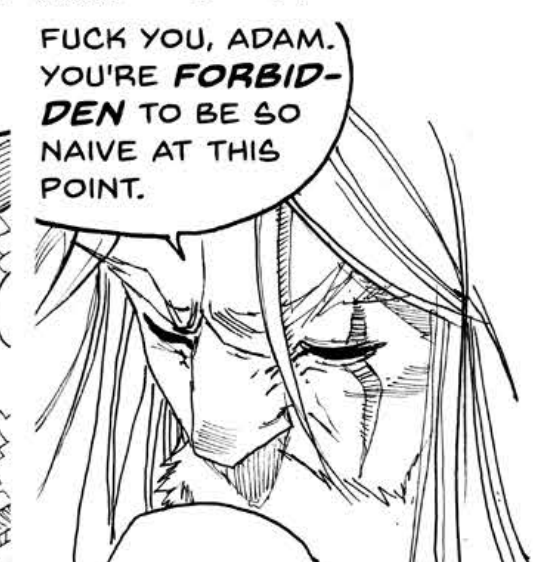
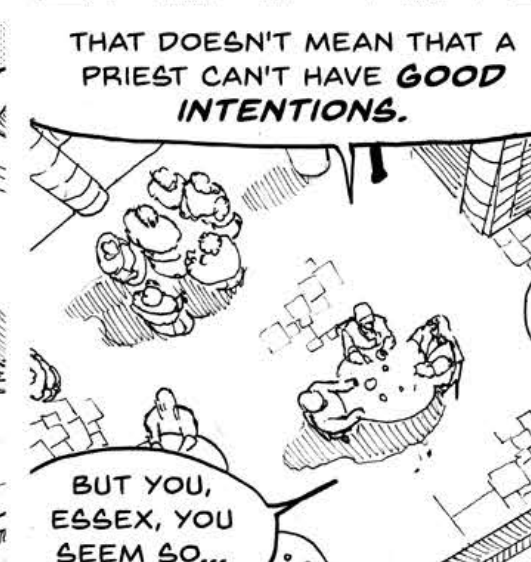
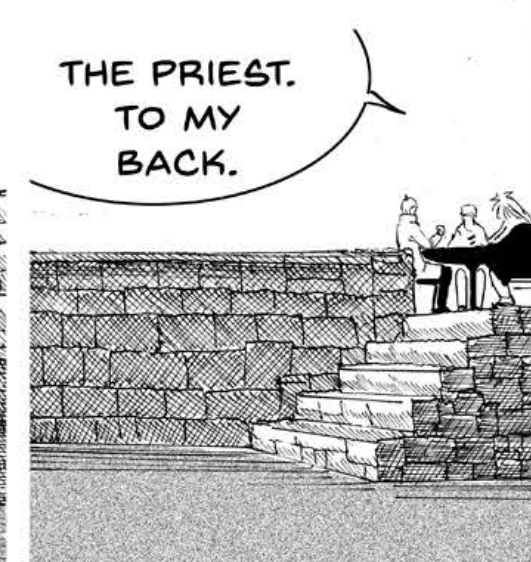
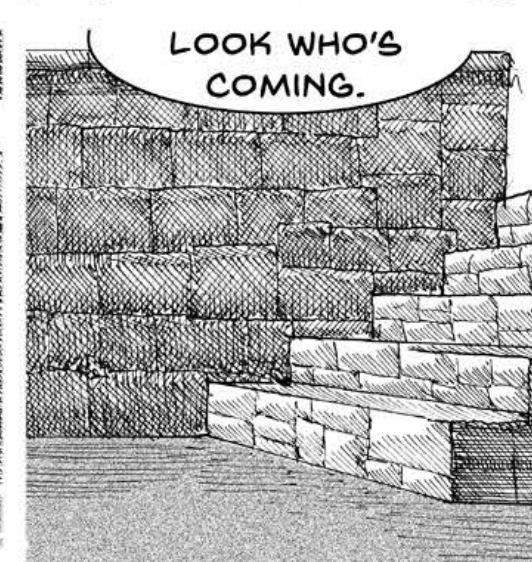
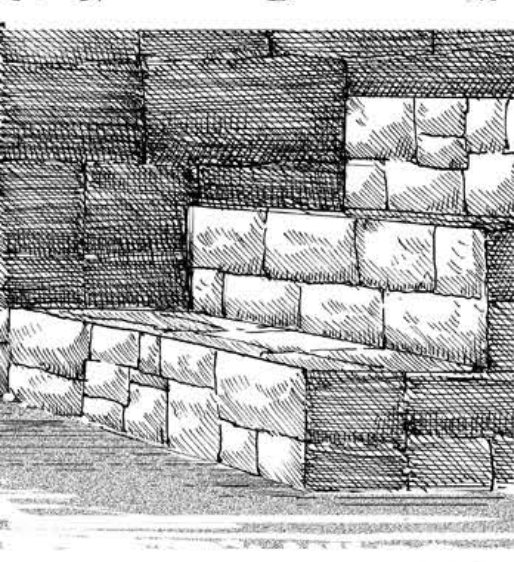
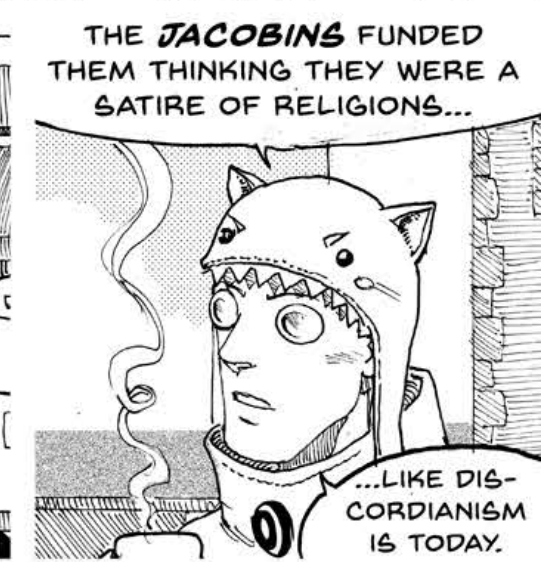
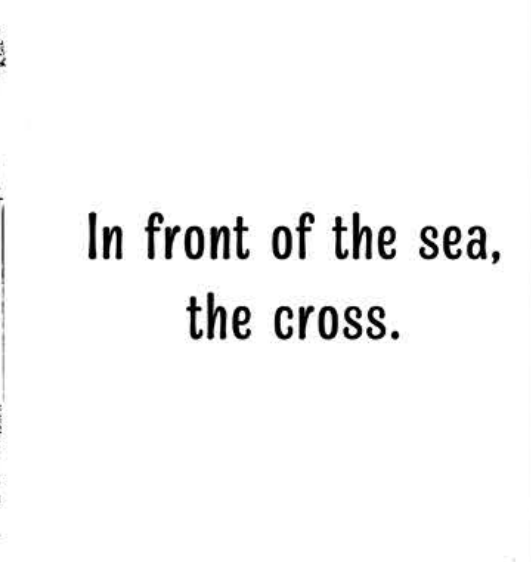
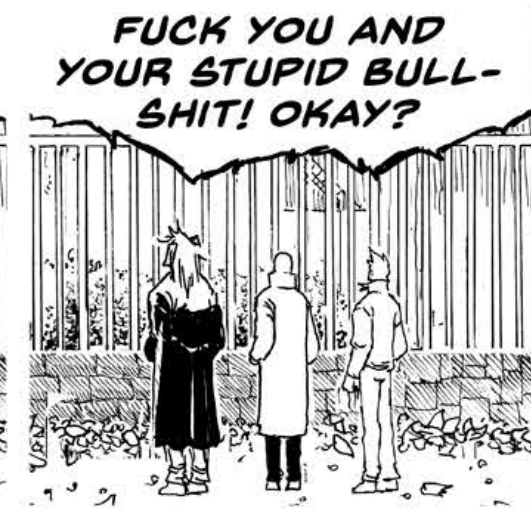
AND IF YOU GIVE ME A COUPLE OF HOURS, I CAN **RE-DISTRIBUTE** OUR CONSUMPTION TO THE HOUSES ALL OVER TOWN. IT'LL BE LIKE FIFTY CENTS TO EACH HOUSE.



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.



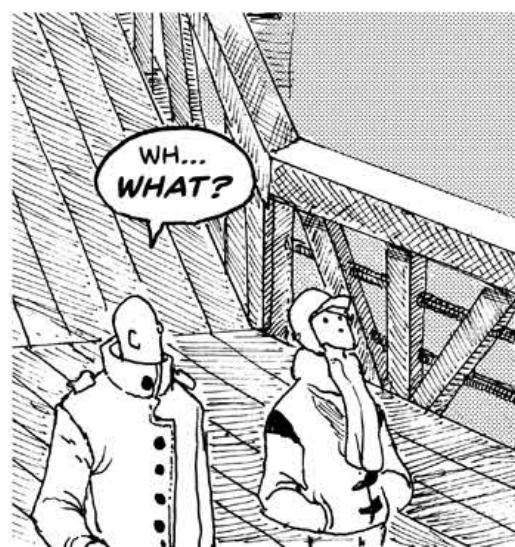
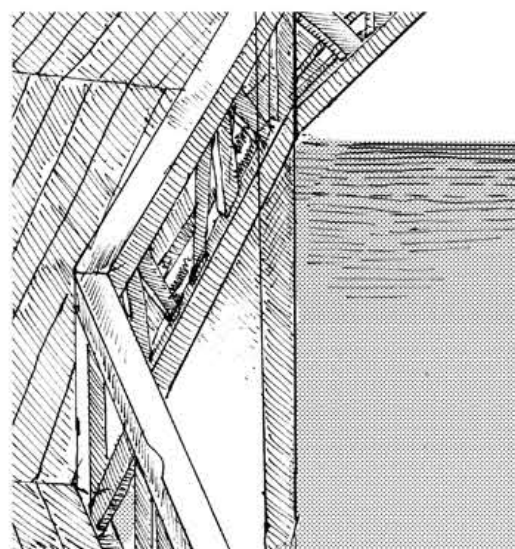
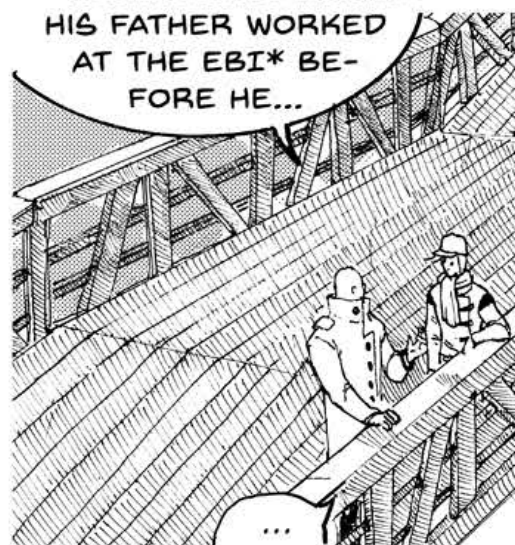
GRRR!

LIKE PORN ACTRESSES.



*EBI: EUROPEAN BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

HIS FATHER WORKED AT THE EBI* BEFORE HE...



WH... WHAT?

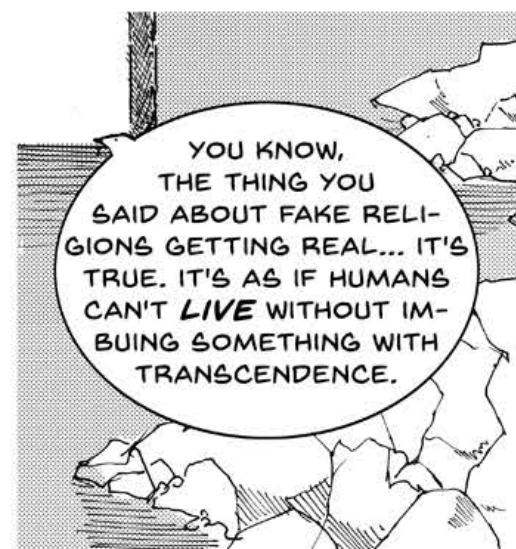


AS LONG AS HE HAS THE SECOND DOOR UNSTABLE, HIS DEFECTS WILL GET WORSE...

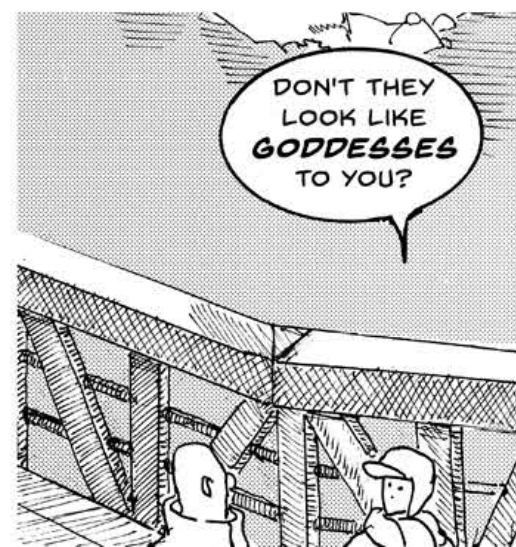


BEFORE HE WHAT?

...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?

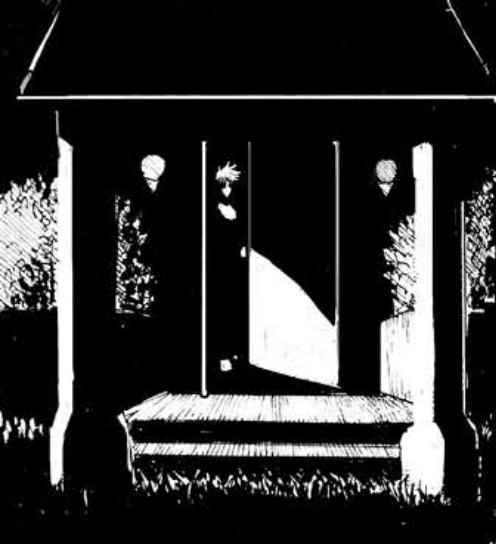


THEY'LL SEDATE HIM AND THE PRIEST WILL ENTER HIS MIND.

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



...CORRECT.



Home, sweet home (II)



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

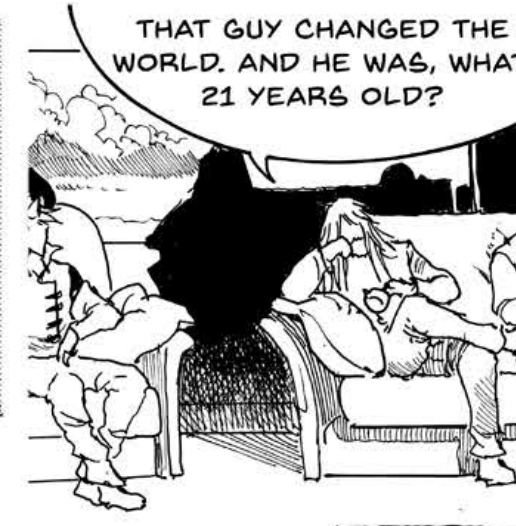


...SOLVED THE OIL CRISIS, BECOMING THE SYMBOL OF TECHNOLOGICAL CHANGE THAT WOULD SHAPE THE 80'S...

THERE WERE RUMORS THAT THE KID HAD DRUG PROBLEMS.



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



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



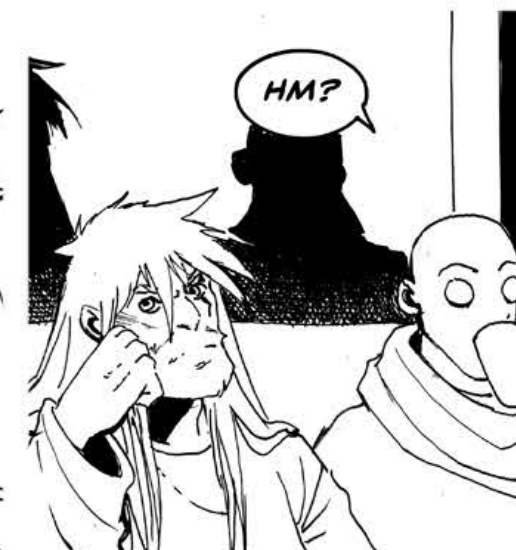
...THEN HE FOCUSED HIMSELF ON IMPROVING THE INFRASTRUCTURE OF ZEPHOR, TURNING IT INTO A TECHNOLOGICAL CENTER RIVALING ULANBAATAR...



HE'S OUT.

LOOK AT THE GLASS TUBE.

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



HM?

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



IT'S WHERE THEY STORE THE **PSYCHIC MATTER**...



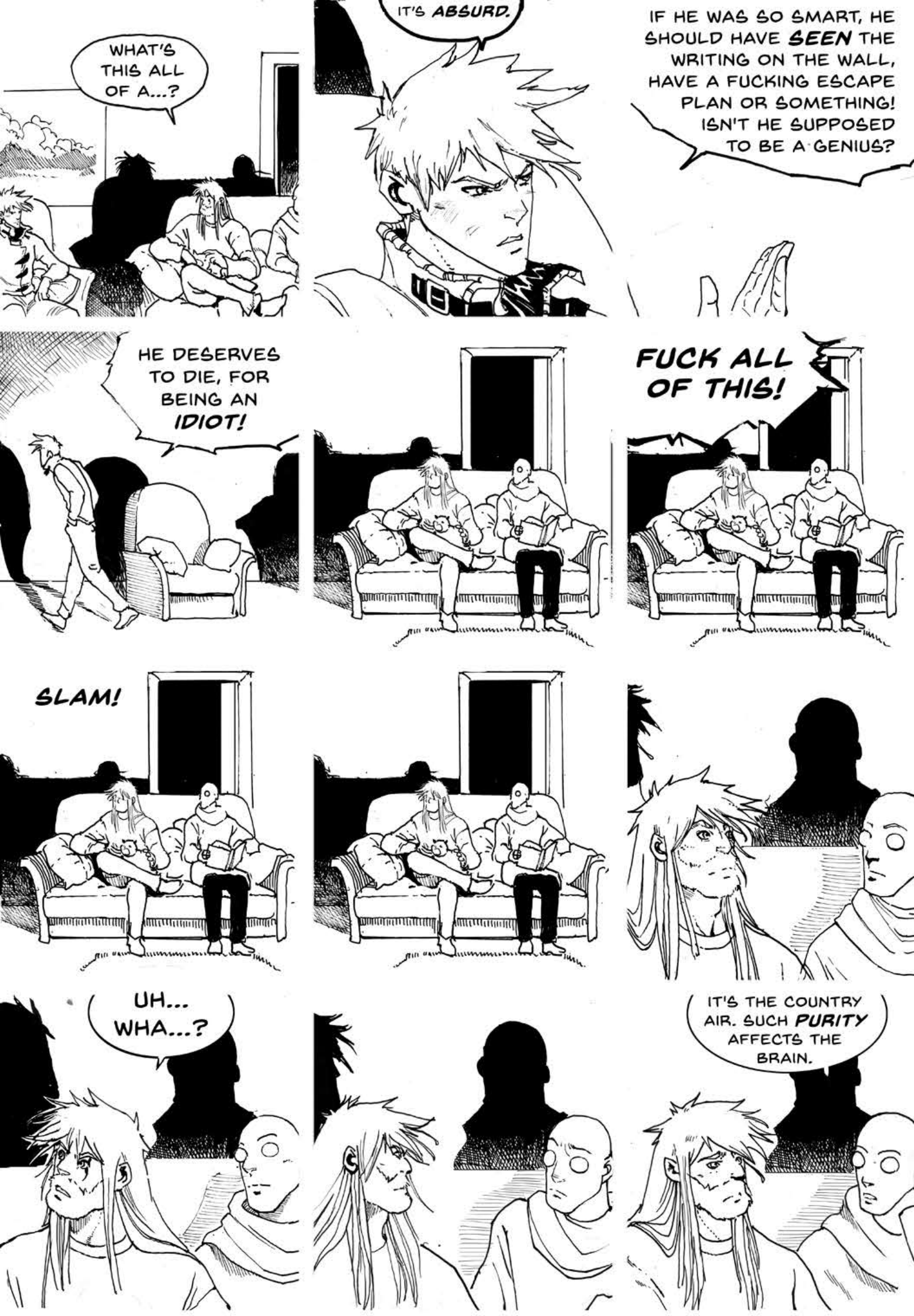
NOBODY ASKED FOR HIS **FUCKING HELP!** HE COULDN'T SEE THE DANGER?



WHAT DO WE DO WITH HIM NOW, HUH? WHAT CAN **WE** DO?



GO TO AFRICA AND ASK THE FAMILY HE DOESN'T HAVE WHAT HAPPENED? FIGHT AGAINST TWO FUCKING GIANT **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:

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