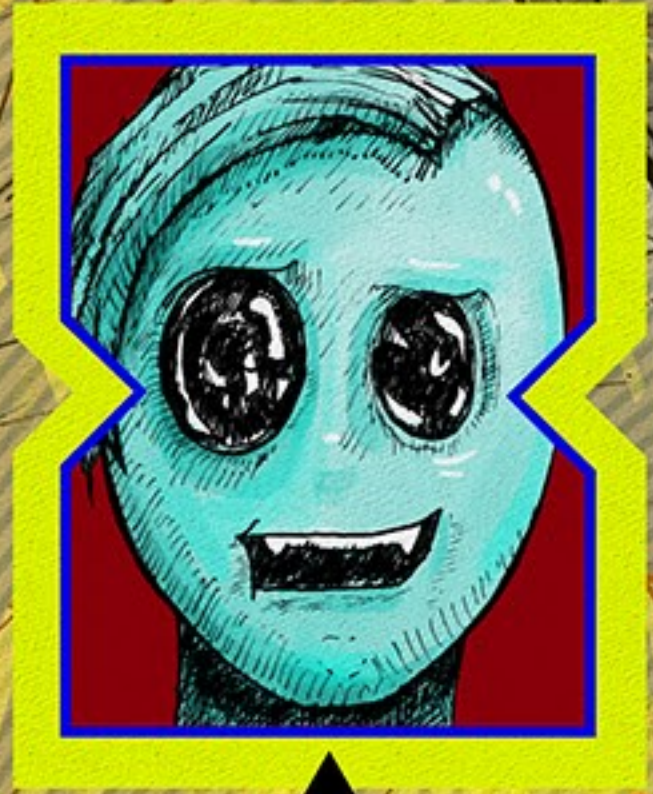


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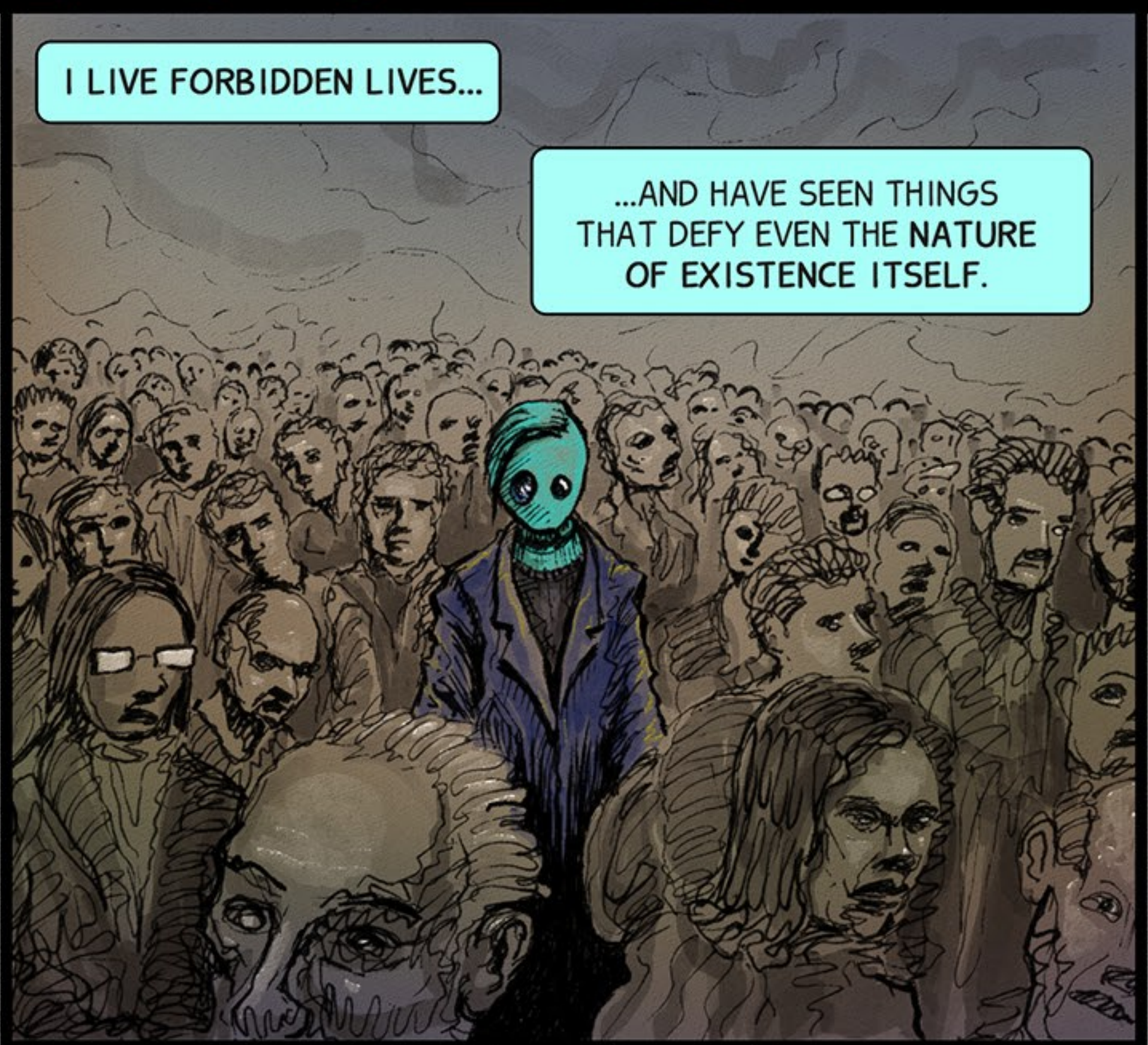
I WALK THROUGH INFINITE...

Script and Arts: Alan Cassiano
Proofreading and Translation: Lucas Marchetti

REALITIES

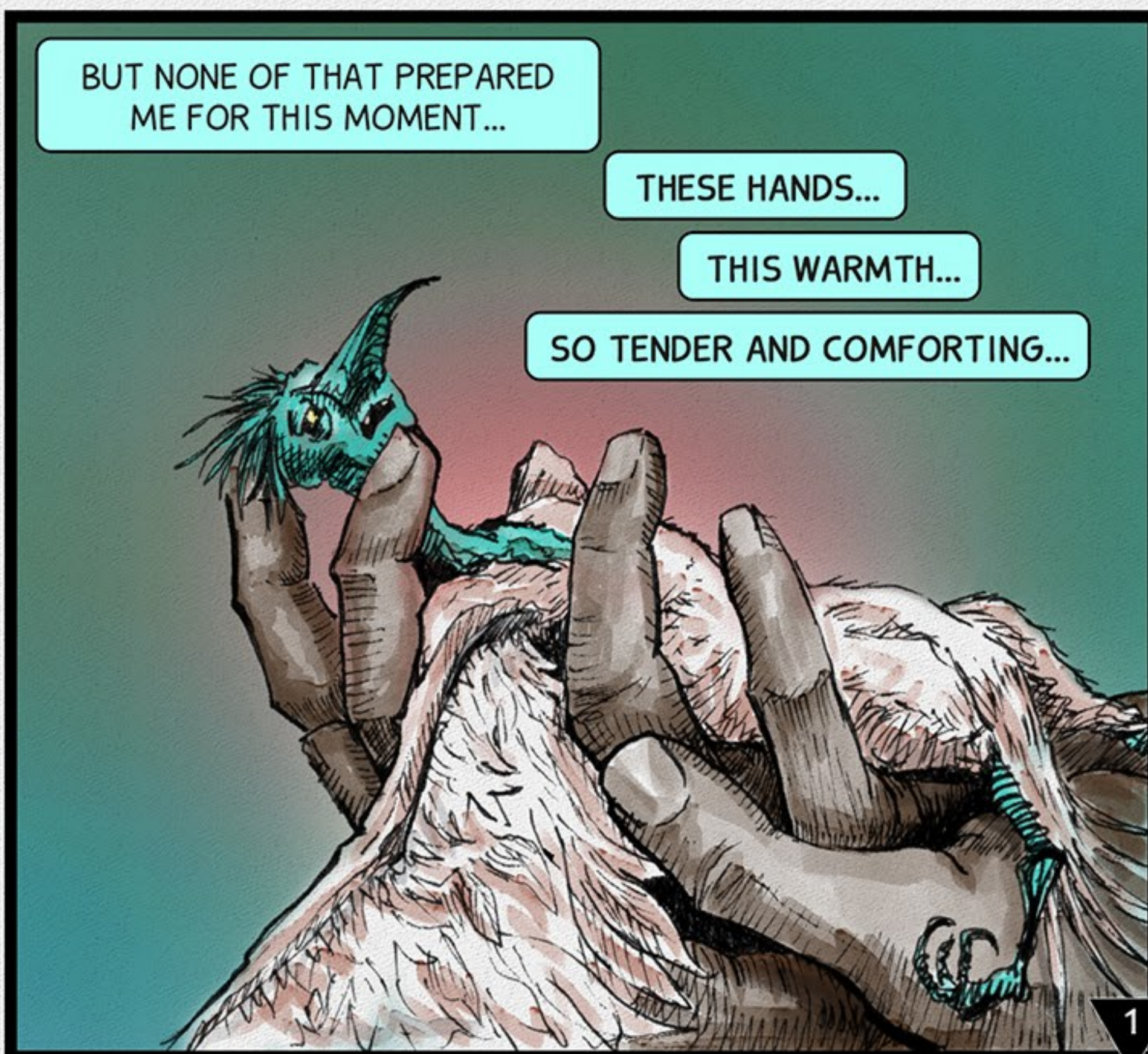


I POSSESS INFINITE FACES.



I LIVE FORBIDDEN LIVES...

...AND HAVE SEEN THINGS
THAT DEFY EVEN THE NATURE
OF EXISTENCE ITSELF.



BUT NONE OF THAT PREPARED
ME FOR THIS MOMENT...

THESE HANDS...

THIS WARMTH...

SO TENDER AND COMFORTING...



ARE YOU AN ANGEL?

WHAT ANGEL? NOT AT ALL!

SPENDING TOO MUCH TIME AS THEOFILO IS MAKING ME DIVE DEEPLY INTO HIS FANTASIES.

BY THE LICE OF THE SMOKING GOD! THIS REALITY IS PEELING MY CARCASS!

I NEED TO FOCUS ON THE MISSION.

JUST ONE MORE PLACE TO INVESTIGATE, AND THANKFULLY, IT'S A BAR.

AN APPROPRIATE APPEARANCE FOR AN INVESTIGATION AND A MOMENT OF ETHEREAL LEISURE.

FOUR OAKS BAR

DELICIOUS! A DIRTY BAR, JUST THE WAY I LIKE IT!



HEY, DUDE, BRING ME THAT NASTY ONE THAT DROWNED THE PIRATE!

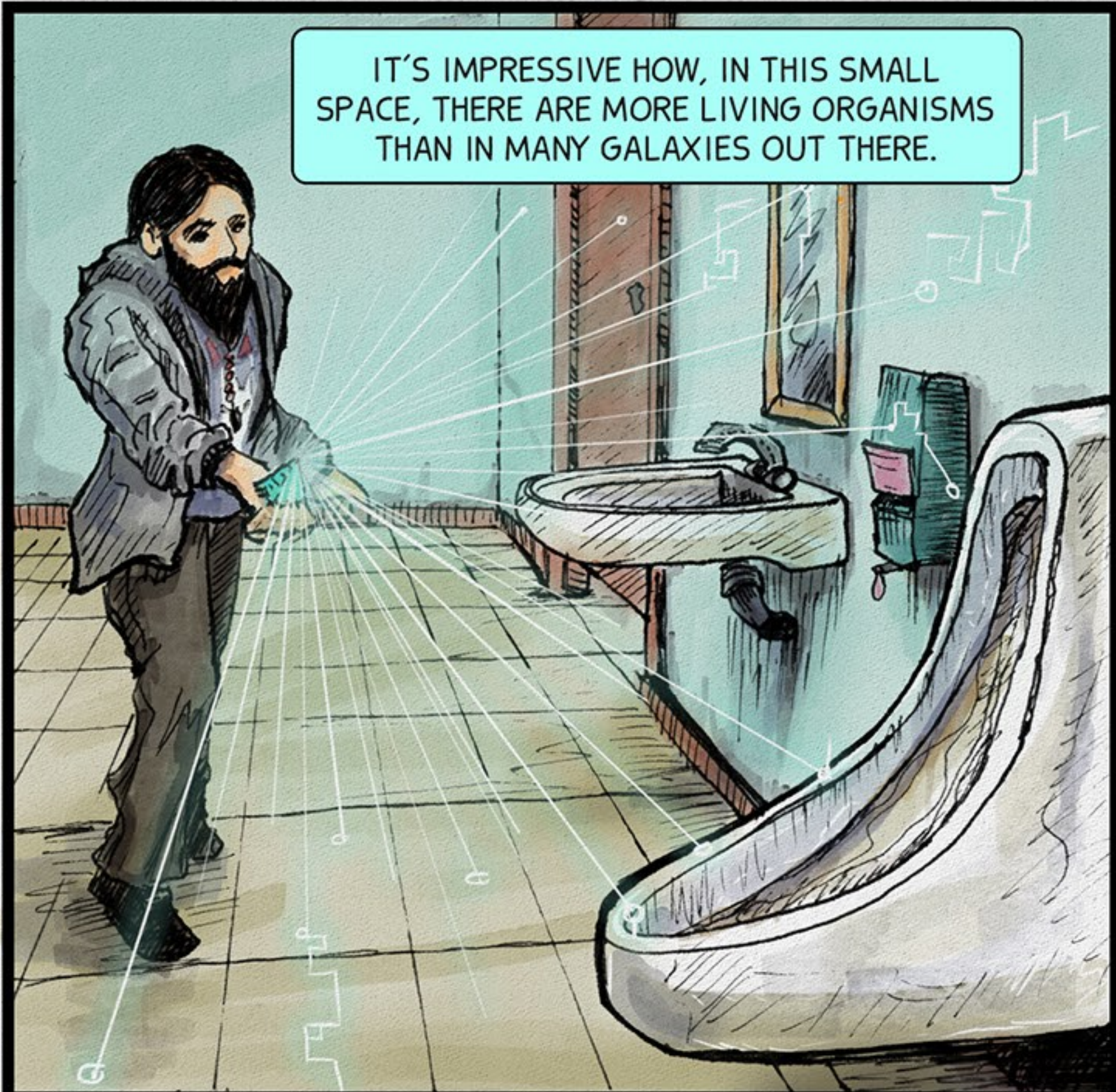
RIGHT AWAY, CHAMP!



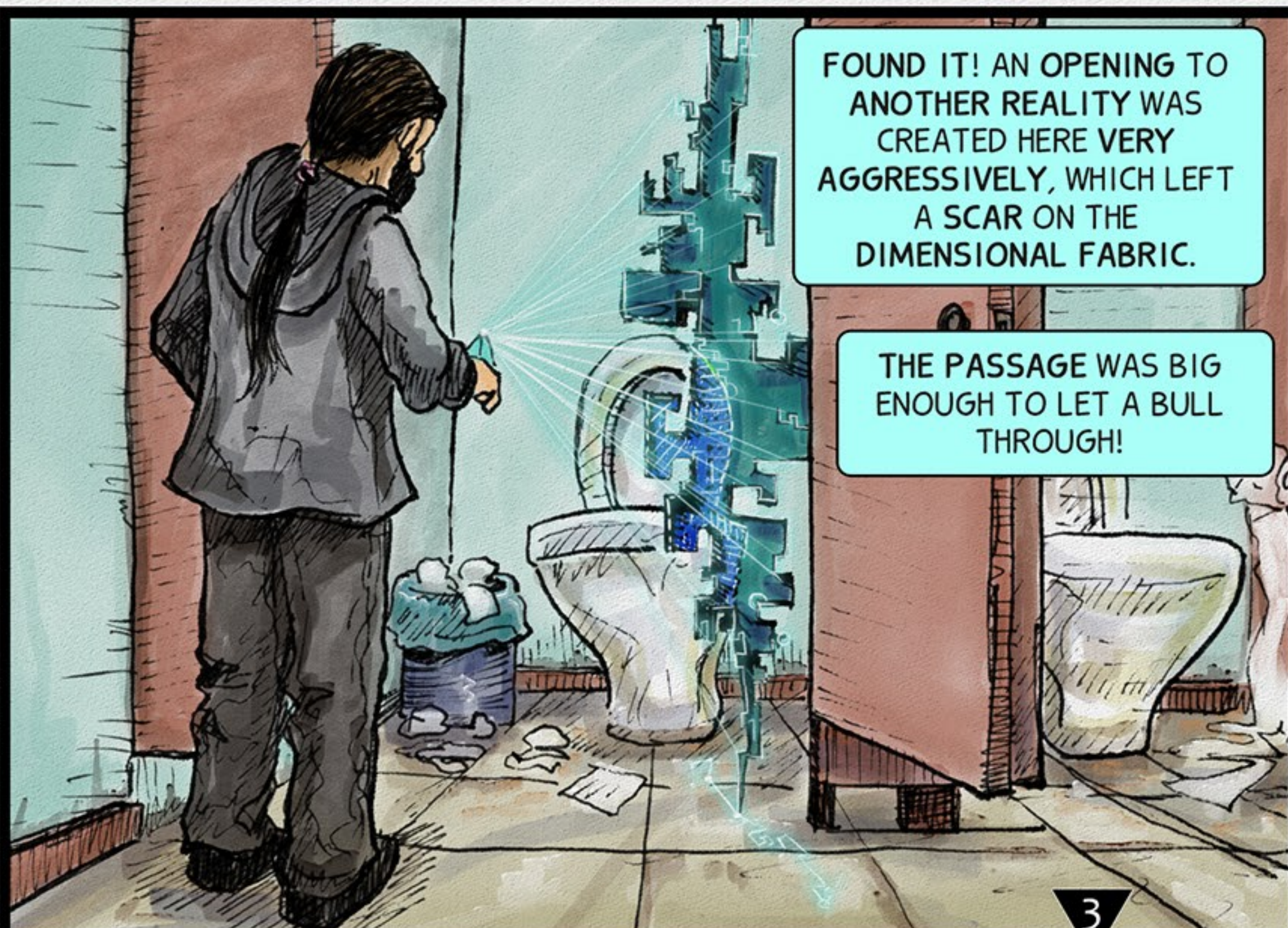
NOW MY GEARS ARE LUBRICATED!



IT WAS IN THIS BATHROOM THAT THERE WAS A SPIKE OF ANOMALOUS ENERGY.

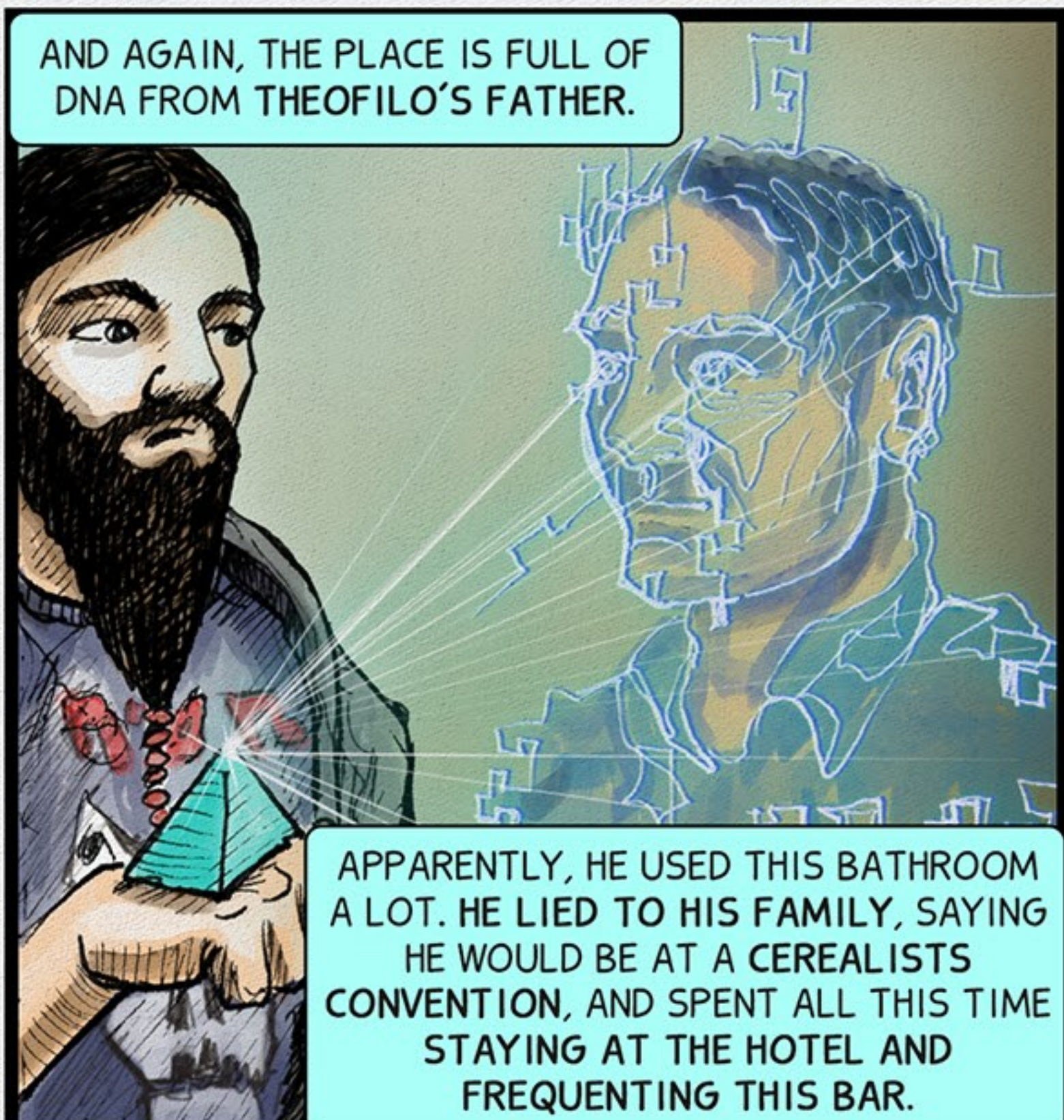


IT'S IMPRESSIVE HOW, IN THIS SMALL SPACE, THERE ARE MORE LIVING ORGANISMS THAN IN MANY GALAXIES OUT THERE.



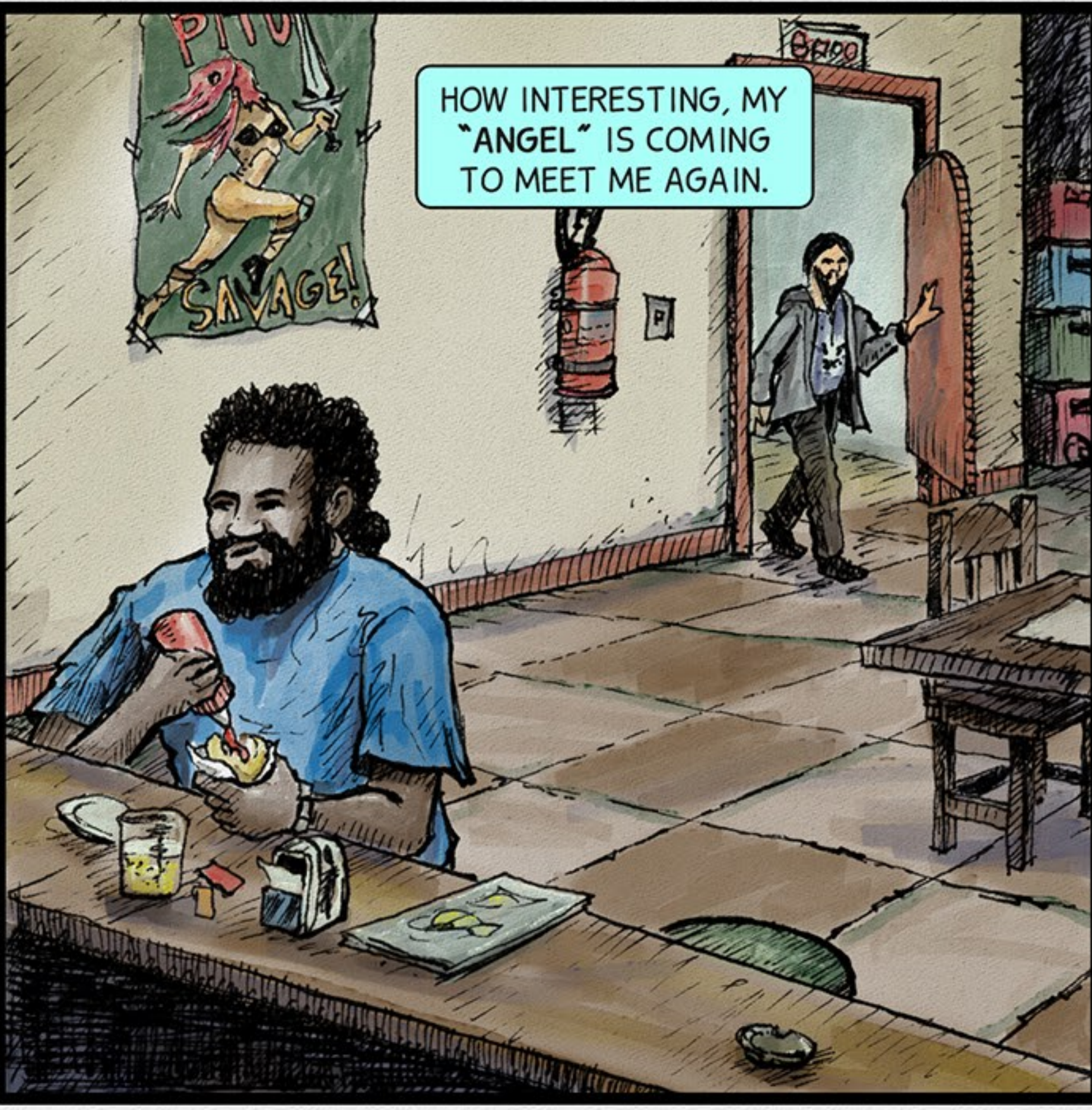
FOUND IT! AN OPENING TO ANOTHER REALITY WAS CREATED HERE VERY AGGRESSIVELY, WHICH LEFT A SCAR ON THE DIMENSIONAL FABRIC.

THE PASSAGE WAS BIG ENOUGH TO LET A BULL THROUGH!



AND AGAIN, THE PLACE IS FULL OF DNA FROM THEOFILO'S FATHER.

APPARENTLY, HE USED THIS BATHROOM A LOT. HE LIED TO HIS FAMILY, SAYING HE WOULD BE AT A CEREALISTS CONVENTION, AND SPENT ALL THIS TIME STAYING AT THE HOTEL AND FREQUENTING THIS BAR.



HOW INTERESTING, MY "ANGEL" IS COMING TO MEET ME AGAIN.



HEY, BIG GUY. SEND THE MOST VIOLENT DAMN THING YOU HAVE.



THIS BEAUTY CAN KNOCK OUT A SATELLITE!



LEAVE THE BOTTLE; THIS SWIG ONLY TICKLED ME.



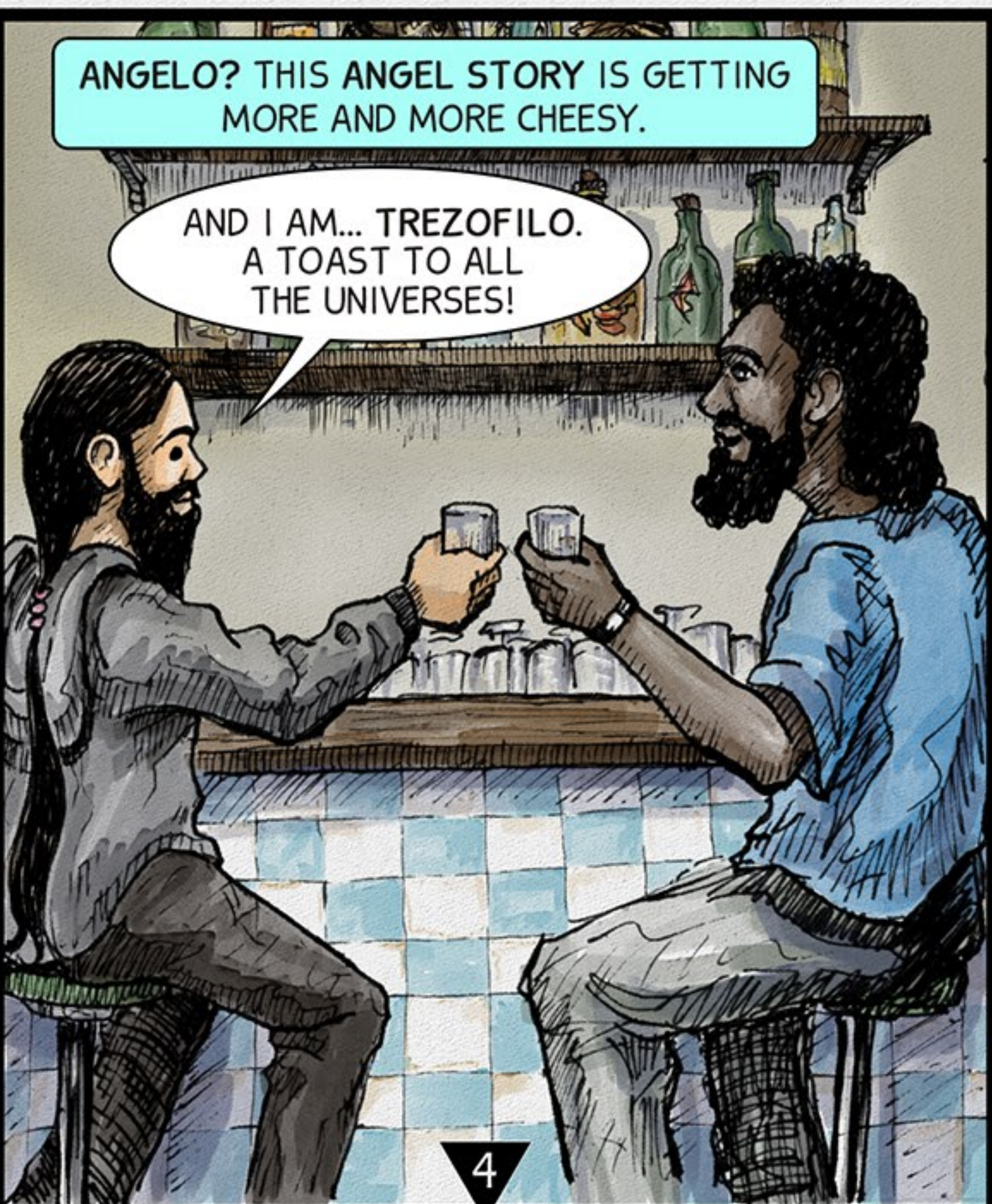
MAN! YOU MUST BE MADE OF STEEL; THAT DRINK CAN EVEN BE USED AS A SOLVENT!



THEN DISSOLVE WITH ME, MY DEAR STRANGER.



MY NAME IS ANGELO, AND FOR FILLING MY GLASS, YOU CAN ALREADY CONSIDER ME A FRIEND.



ANGELO? THIS ANGEL STORY IS GETTING MORE AND MORE CHEESY.

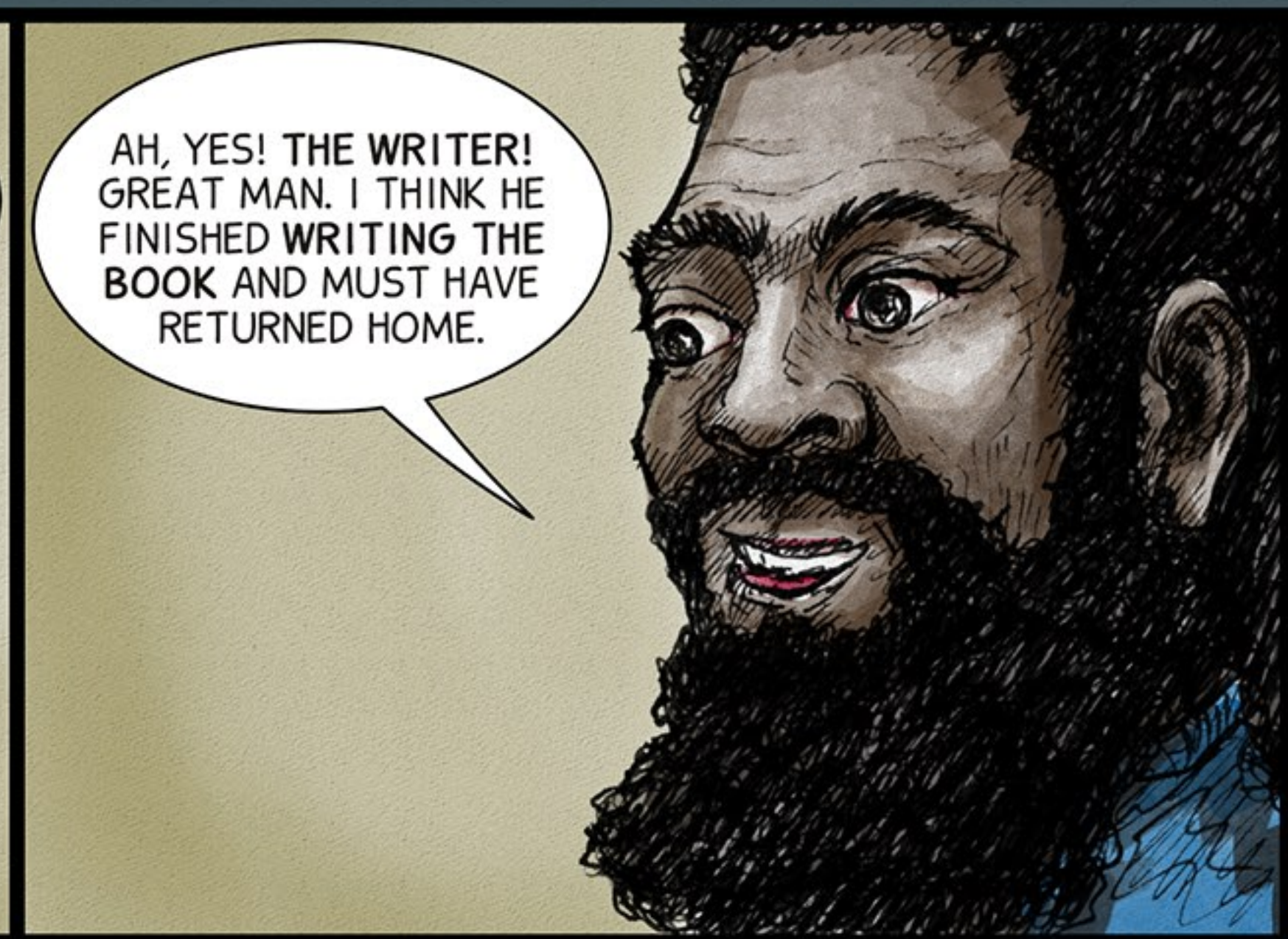
AND I AM... TREZOFILO. A TOAST TO ALL THE UNIVERSES!



TREZOFILO... CURIOUS NAME... YOU SEEM FAMILIAR, SOMETHING IN YOUR EYES... HAVE WE MET BEFORE?



I LOOK A LOT LIKE MY COUSIN WHO FREQUENTS THIS BAR, AND MAYBE YOU'VE SEEN HIM AROUND HERE. I CAME TO SURPRISE HIM, BUT I THINK HE WON'T BE HERE TODAY.



AH, YES! THE WRITER! GREAT MAN. I THINK HE FINISHED WRITING THE BOOK AND MUST HAVE RETURNED HOME.

WRITER? BOOK? WHAT'S THIS ABOUT?



INDEED, HE TOLD ME HE WAS WELL ADVANCED IN HIS LITERARY PROJECT.

HE SAID HE WAS ALMOST DONE.

A BRAVE MAN. HE LOST HIS JOB, USED ALL HIS SAVINGS TO SPEND SOME TIME ISOLATED AND WRITE A BOOK, ALL HIDDEN FROM HIS FAMILY.

I TRULY BELIEVE HE WILL SUCCEED BECAUSE HE IS FOLLOWING ONE OF THOSE DREAMS THAT GIVES US REASONS TO LIVE.

MORE THINGS THAT WENT UNNOTICED BY THE CORPORATION. THIS REALITY IS TAKING UNKNOWN PATHS.



I ALSO BELIEVE THAT SUCH A DREAM CANNOT FAIL. BY THE WAY, HOW DID YOU TWO MEET?



AAAAHHH, THAT WAS A VERY STRANGE STORY!

AFTER A TIRING DAY AT WORK, I WAS IN THE BATHROOM FIXING MY APPEARANCE, AND HE STARTED TALKING.

I DON'T REMEMBER THE SUBJECT, BUT IT WAS SOMETHING TECHNICAL.

EXCUSE ME, BUT WHAT KIND OF MICELLAR WATER ARE YOU USING?

...I ALSO USE ROSEHIP OIL; FEEL THE TEXTURE OF MY SKIN.

A GREAT SATIN EFFECT!

THEN HE WENT INTO ONE OF THE STALLS, AND WE CONTINUED THE CONVERSATION.

HE SAID SOMETHING I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND.

...I USUALLY BUY REFILLS OF CREAMS; IT'S MUCH CHEAPER. FOR EXAMPLE, TUCUMÁ CREAM IS GREAT...

I ASKED HIM TO REPEAT IT, BUT HE DIDN'T ANSWER. I RESPECTED HIS SILENCE AND LEFT TO DRINK SOMETHING.

AFTER A FEW MINUTES, HE APPEARED AND SAT NEXT TO ME. IT WAS A SCARY SIGHT.

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?!

I THINK I DRANK TOO MUCH TODAY... IT CAN'T BE... IT MUST BE THAT...

I FORGOT TO SHAVE; THAT BEARD WAS THERE, AND I DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE...

MEMORY LOSS DUE TO ALCOHOL IS COMMON...

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?! YOUR BEARD!

NOTHING HAPPENED! I JUST CAME OUT OF THE BATHROOM, RIGHT AFTER YOU! WHAT BEARD?

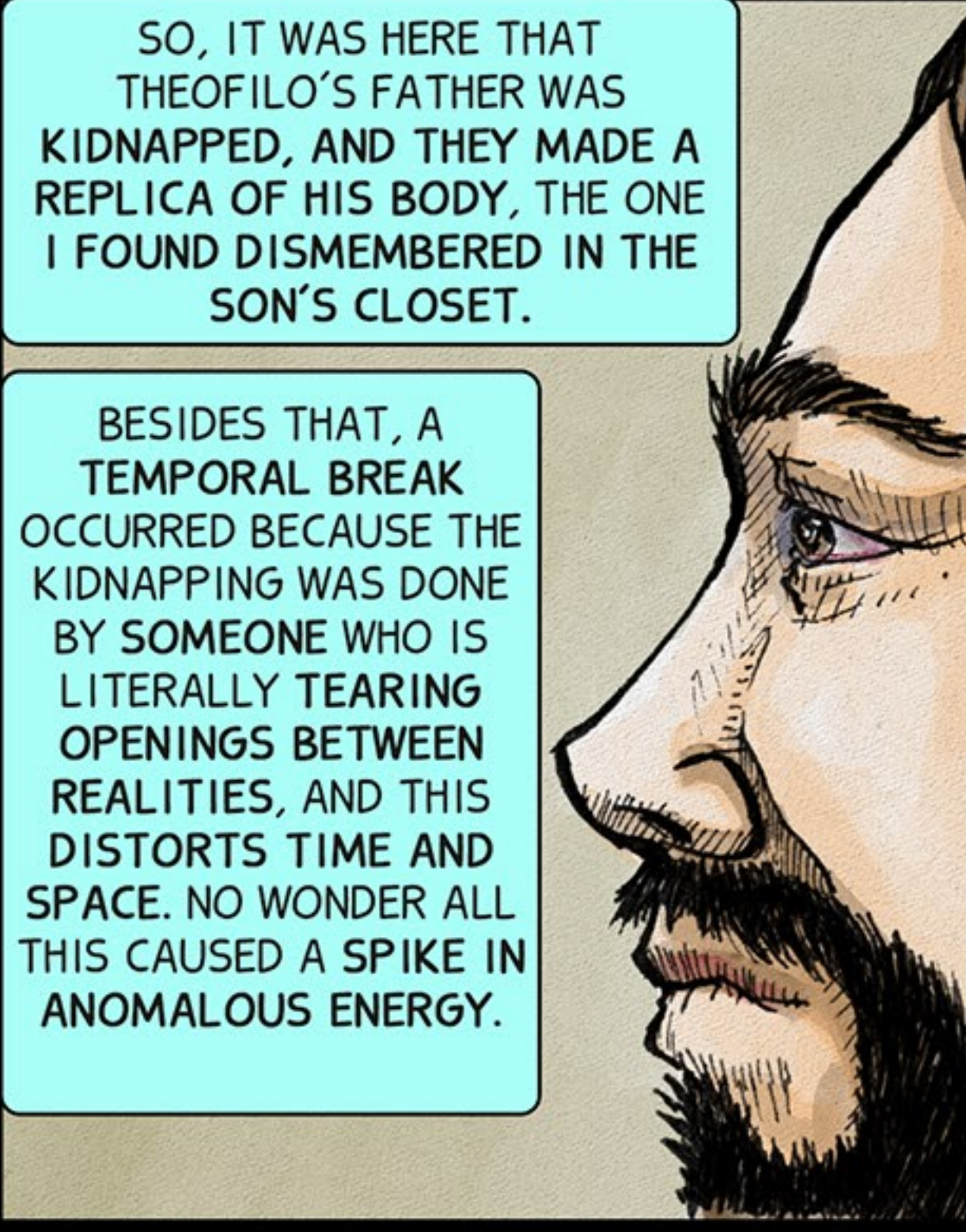
HE KEPT BLAMING THE ALCOHOL, BUT I SAW HIM WHEN HE ENTERED THE BAR, AND I'M SURE THAT DAY HE HADN'T DRINK ANYTHING YET AND DIDN'T HAVE THAT BEARD.

I KNOW IT'S A SOMEWHAT FANTASTIC STORY AND HARD TO BELIEVE, BUT THAT'S HOW OUR FRIENDSHIP BEGAN.



A SOMEWHAT CURIOUS AND DISTURBING STORY, BUT THERE MUST BE A RATIONAL EXPLANATION.

MAYBE THERE IS...



SO, IT WAS HERE THAT THEOFILO'S FATHER WAS KIDNAPPED, AND THEY MADE A REPLICA OF HIS BODY, THE ONE I FOUND DISMEMBERED IN THE SON'S CLOSET.

BESIDES THAT, A TEMPORAL BREAK OCCURRED BECAUSE THE KIDNAPPING WAS DONE BY SOMEONE WHO IS LITERALLY TEARING OPENINGS BETWEEN REALITIES, AND THIS DISTORTS TIME AND SPACE. NO WONDER ALL THIS CAUSED A SPIKE IN ANOMALOUS ENERGY.



NATURE CALLS ME! I'M GOING TO DRAIN THE LIZARD.

HAVE A GOOD GOLDEN SHOWER!



TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION, I'LL RESEARCH THIS GUY TO SEE HOW MUCH HE'S CONNECTED TO EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENING.



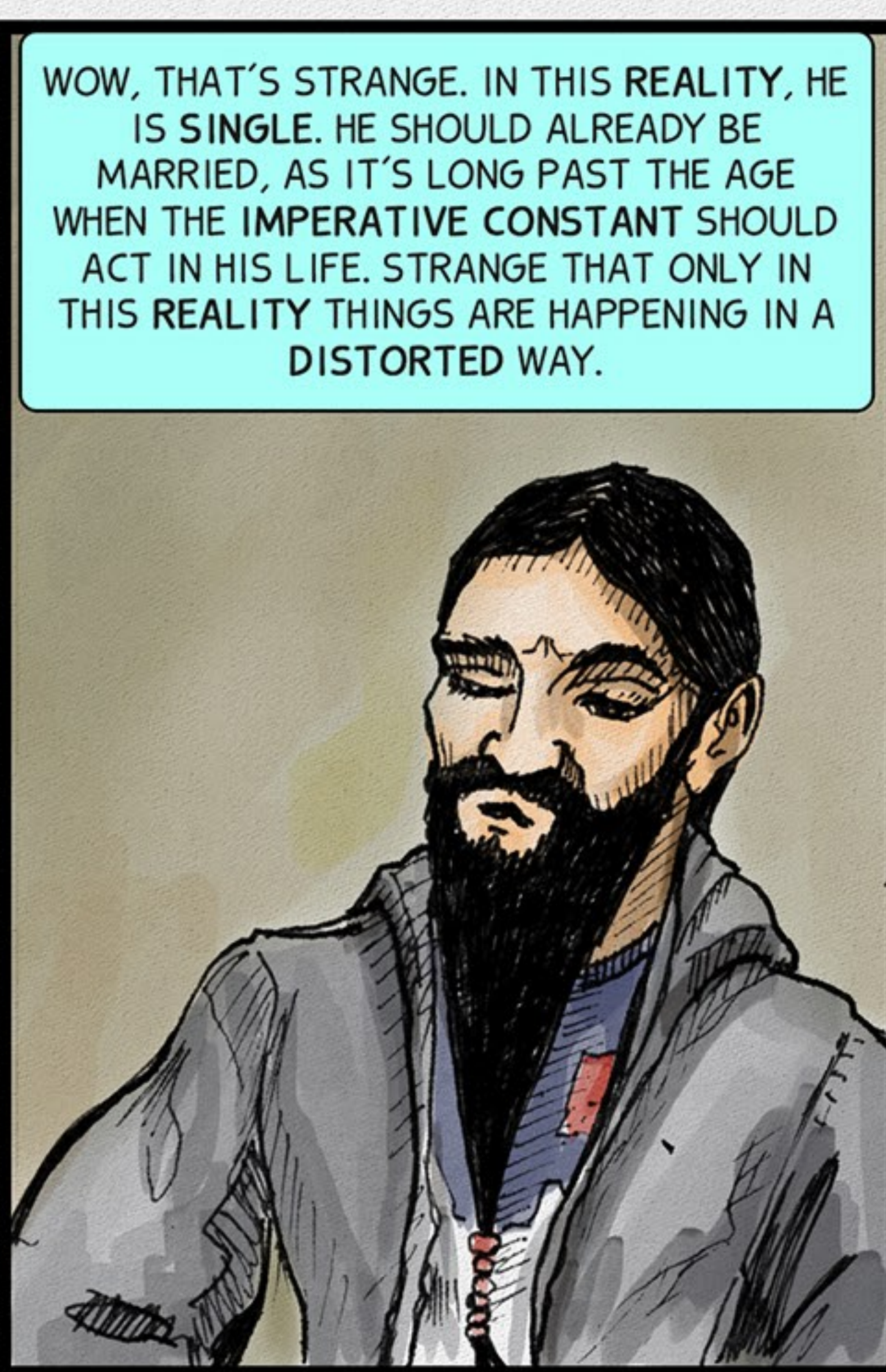
HERE IT SAYS HE LEADS AN ORDINARY LIFE, WITHOUT MANY COMPLICATIONS AND... LOOK HOW CURIOUS! HE HAS TWO IMPERATIVE CONSTANTS!

THE FIRST IS THAT, IN ALL REALITIES, HE IS CONNECTED TO MUSIC

IN THIS REALITY, HE IS PRACTICALLY A GENIUS PIANIST BUT WAS NEVER DISCOVERED AND WORKS AS A RESTORER OF RARE PIANOS.



THE SECOND IS THAT HE IS MARRIED TO THE SAME PERSON IN ALL REALITIES. HOW CUTE! A TRUE LOVE STORY...



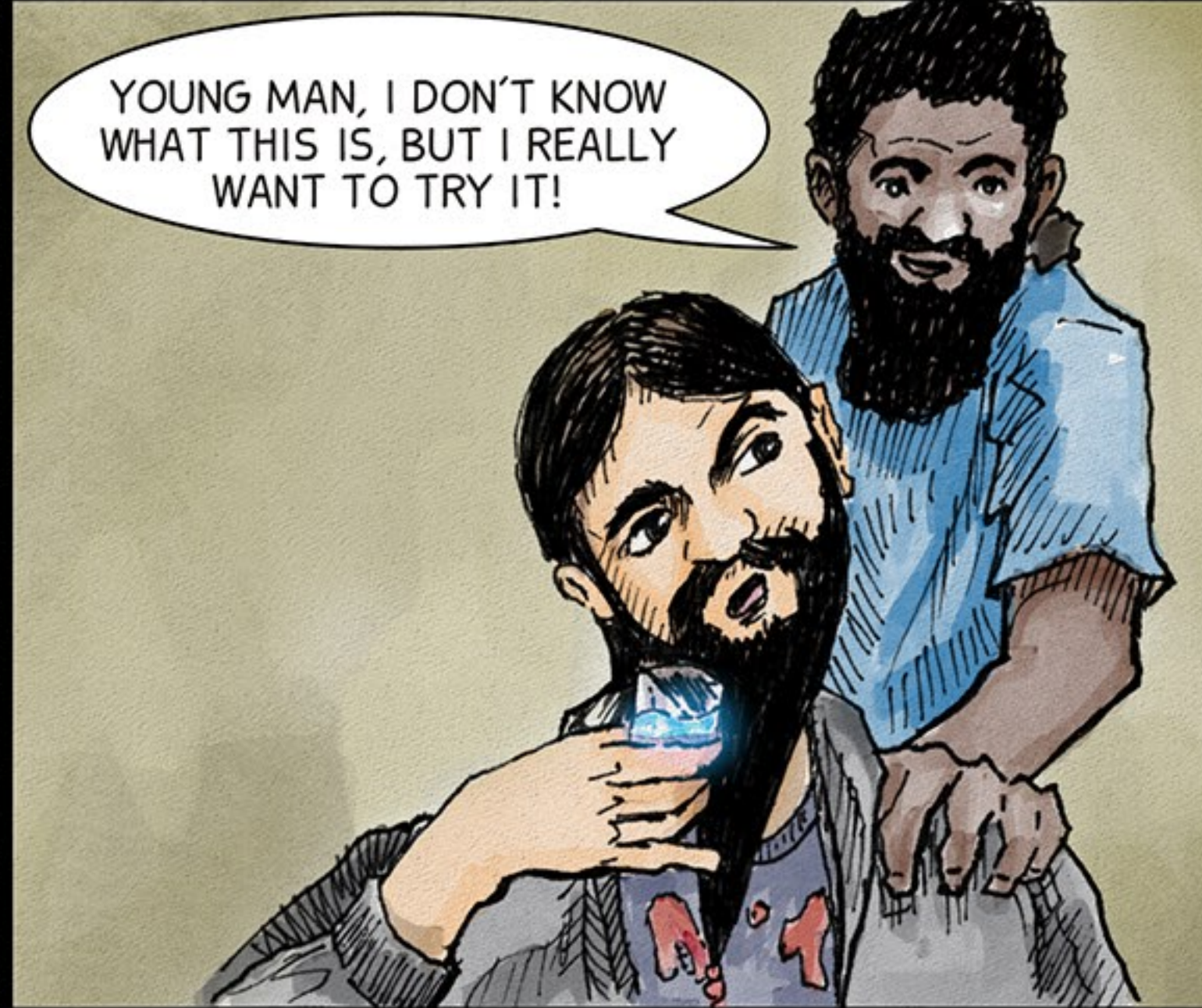
WOW, THAT'S STRANGE. IN THIS REALITY, HE IS SINGLE. HE SHOULD ALREADY BE MARRIED, AS IT'S LONG PAST THE AGE WHEN THE IMPERATIVE CONSTANT SHOULD ACT IN HIS LIFE. STRANGE THAT ONLY IN THIS REALITY THINGS ARE HAPPENING IN A DISTORTED WAY.



THIS DRINK DIDN'T EVEN TICKLE MY EGO.



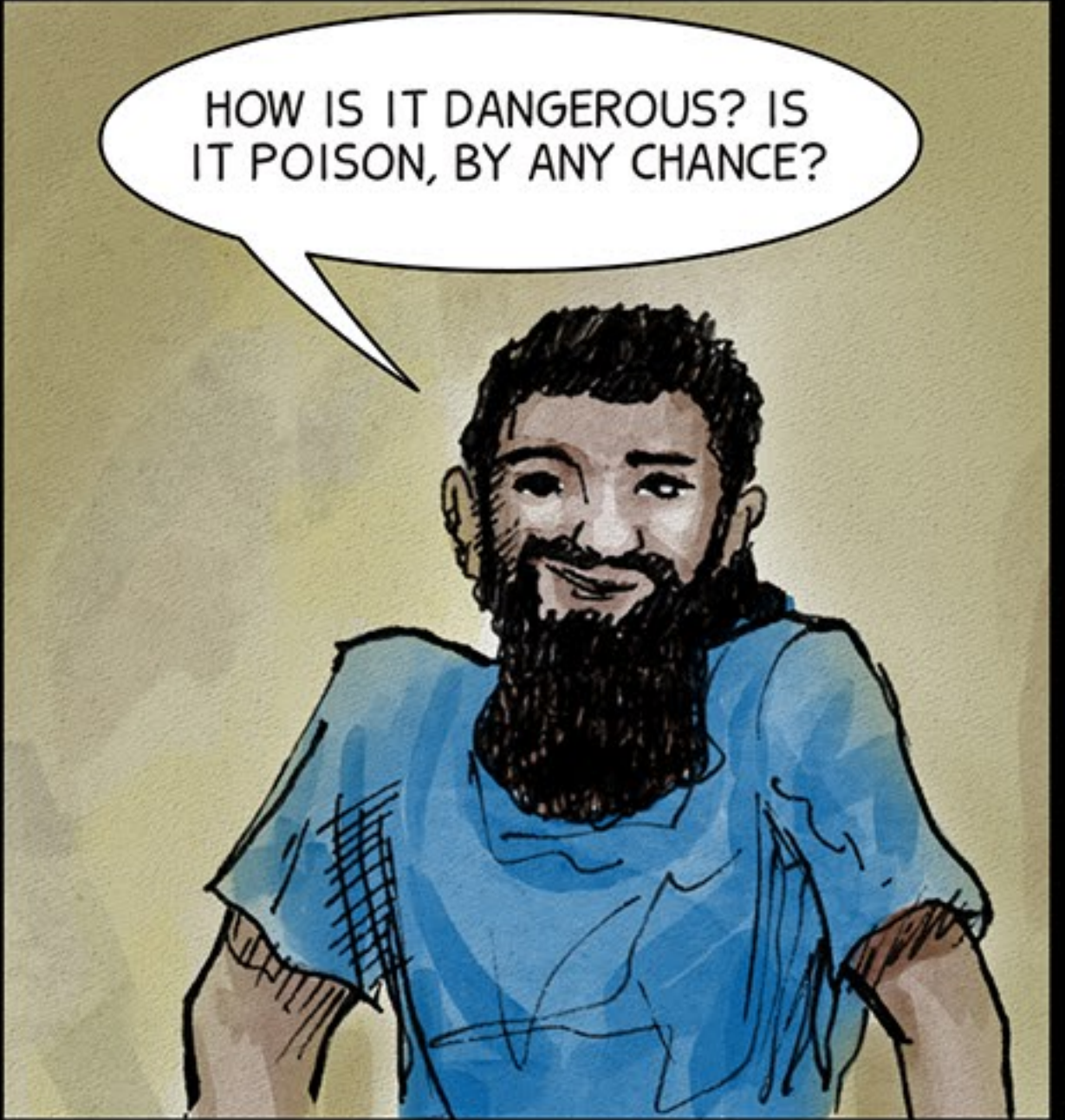
IT'S TIME TO USE LETHAL WEAPONS.



YOUNG MAN, I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS, BUT I REALLY WANT TO TRY IT!



AH, MY DEAR FRIEND. THIS ONE IS CERTAIN DEATH. I'M SORRY, BUT I CAN'T OFFER YOU THIS DRINK; IT IS TOO DANGEROUS.



HOW IS IT DANGEROUS? IS IT POISON, BY ANY CHANCE?



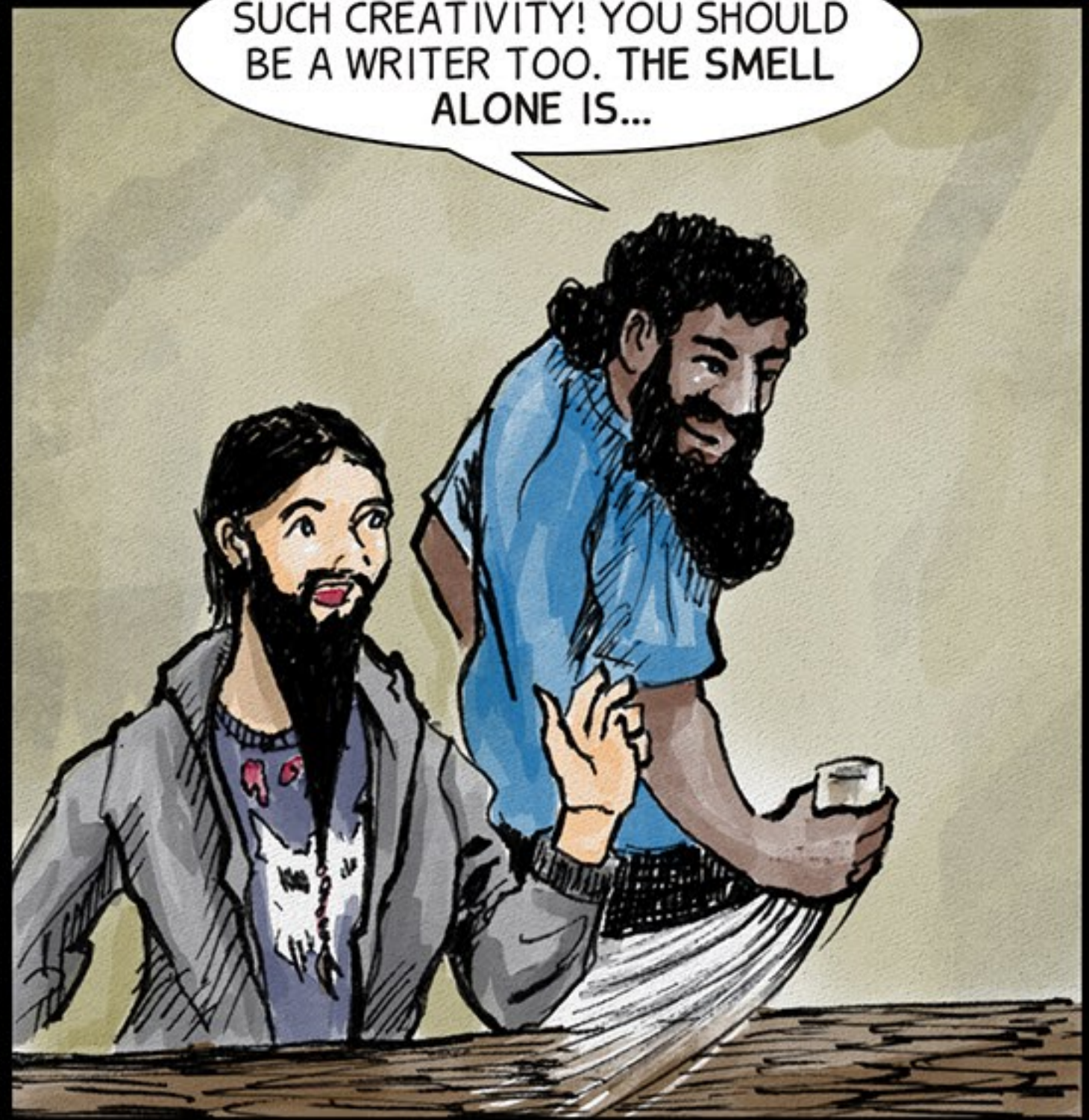
WELL, SINCE YOU'RE DRUNK AND PROBABLY WON'T REMEMBER, I CAN TELL YOU ABOUT IT.

THIS DRINK IS AFFECTIONATELY KNOWN AS "DOLOROUS HAPPINESS" AND IS PROHIBITED IN ALL REALITIES AND UNIVERSES.

ONCE, A SMUGGLER'S SHIP LOST CONTROL AND WAS DRAWN BY THE GRAVITY OF A STAR, IN WHICH IT CRASHED.

THEY WERE CARRYING ONLY A SMALL BARREL OF THIS DRINK, WHICH WAS ENOUGH TO CAUSE A GREAT COSMIC EXPLOSION THAT DESTROYED THE ENTIRE GALAXY AND GENERATED A CHAIN REACTION THAT IS CONSUMING THAT WHOLE REALITY.

JUST SMELLING THIS DRINK IS ENOUGH TO KILL YOU.



SUCH CREATIVITY! YOU SHOULD BE A WRITER TOO. THE SMELL ALONE IS...



DUDE, CALL AN AMBULANCE, QUICK! THIS ONE IS GONE!



I HAVE NOTHING MORE TO DO HERE. THE HOURS HAVE FLOWN BY, AND I NEED TO GET BACK TO THEOFILO'S ROUTINE.



TODAY BROUGHT SOME GOOD ANSWERS. NOW I KNOW THAT THEOFILO'S FATHER WAS KIDNAPPED IN THE BAR TO BE REPLICATED AND THEN MURDERED AND DISMEMBERED BY HIS SON.

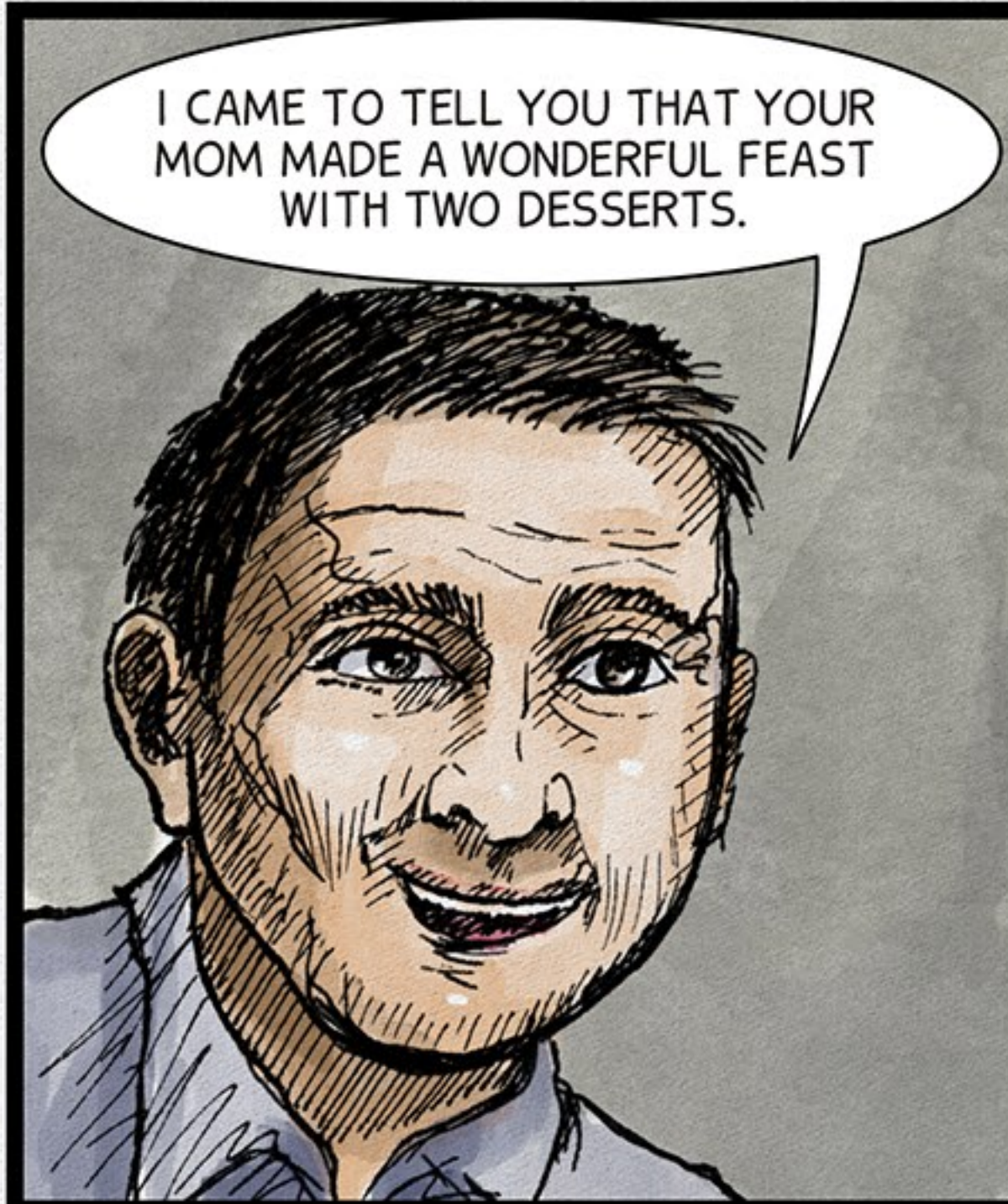
I'M GOING TO ENJOY THIS EARLY EVENING IN STYLE.



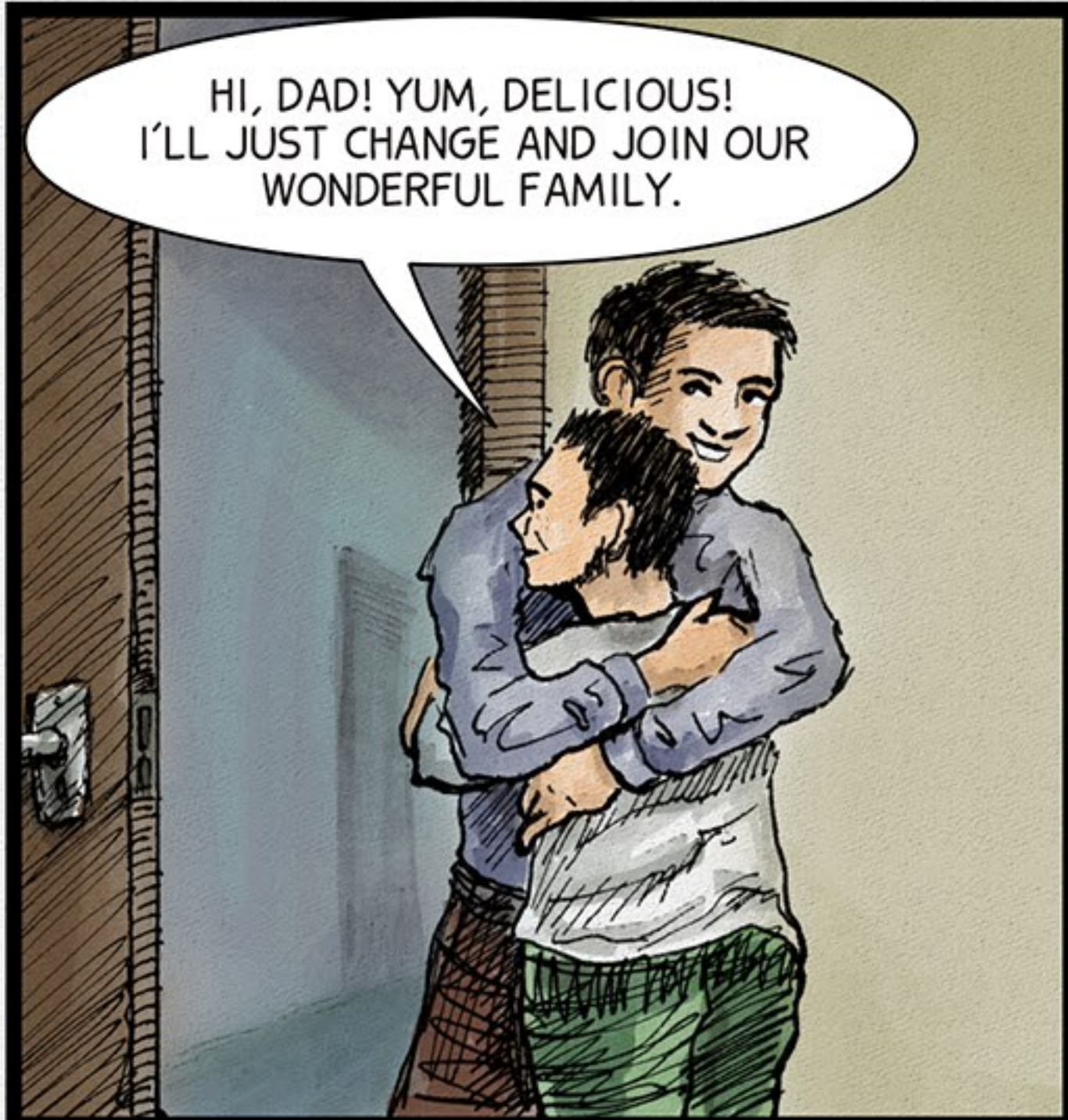
NOW I JUST NEED TO DISCOVER THE CAUSE OF ALL THIS, WHICH INITIALLY MAKES NO SENSE.



GOOD EVENING, SON. I DIDN'T SEE YOU COME IN.



I CAME TO TELL YOU THAT YOUR MOM MADE A WONDERFUL FEAST WITH TWO DESSERTS.

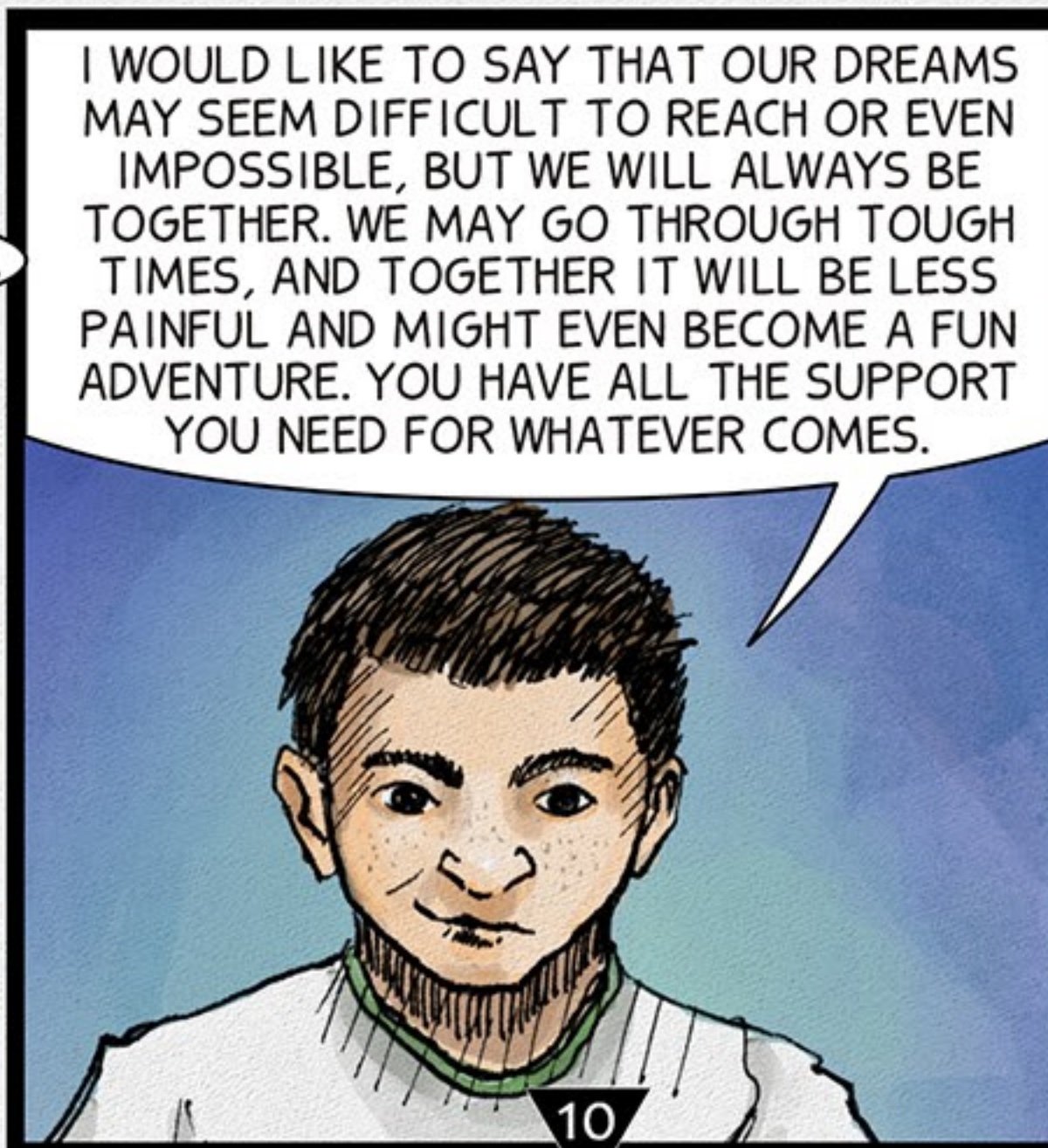


HI, DAD! YUM, DELICIOUS! I'LL JUST CHANGE AND JOIN OUR WONDERFUL FAMILY.



OK, MY DEAR. TODAY YOUR MOM OUTDID HERSELF IN THE KITCHEN.

DAD, JUST ONE MORE THING...



I WOULD LIKE TO SAY THAT OUR DREAMS MAY SEEM DIFFICULT TO REACH OR EVEN IMPOSSIBLE, BUT WE WILL ALWAYS BE TOGETHER. WE MAY GO THROUGH TOUGH TIMES, AND TOGETHER IT WILL BE LESS PAINFUL AND MIGHT EVEN BECOME A FUN ADVENTURE. YOU HAVE ALL THE SUPPORT YOU NEED FOR WHATEVER COMES.



THANK YOU SO MUCH, SON.



THEOFILO IS LUCKY TO HAVE THIS FAMILY. I HOPE HIS FATHER PROSPERS WITH THE BOOK.



BY HERCULES' NAILS, WHAT AN INFERNAL FATIGUE! "DOLOROUS HAPPINESS" MUST HAVE MELTED ME INSIDE.



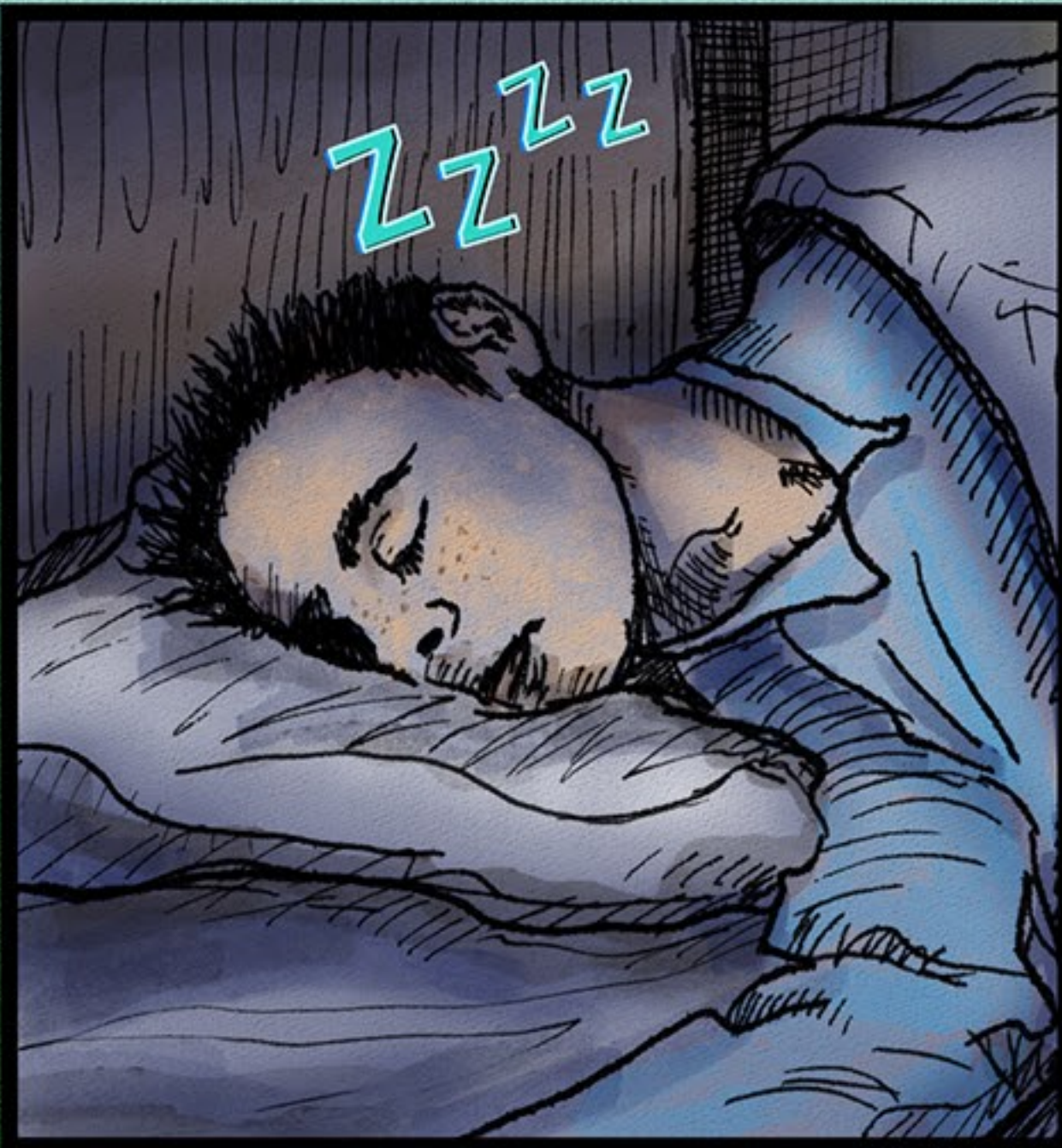
NOW I'LL JUST PRETEND I'M ASLEEP AND WAITING FOR THE CORPORATION TO COME PICK ME UP.



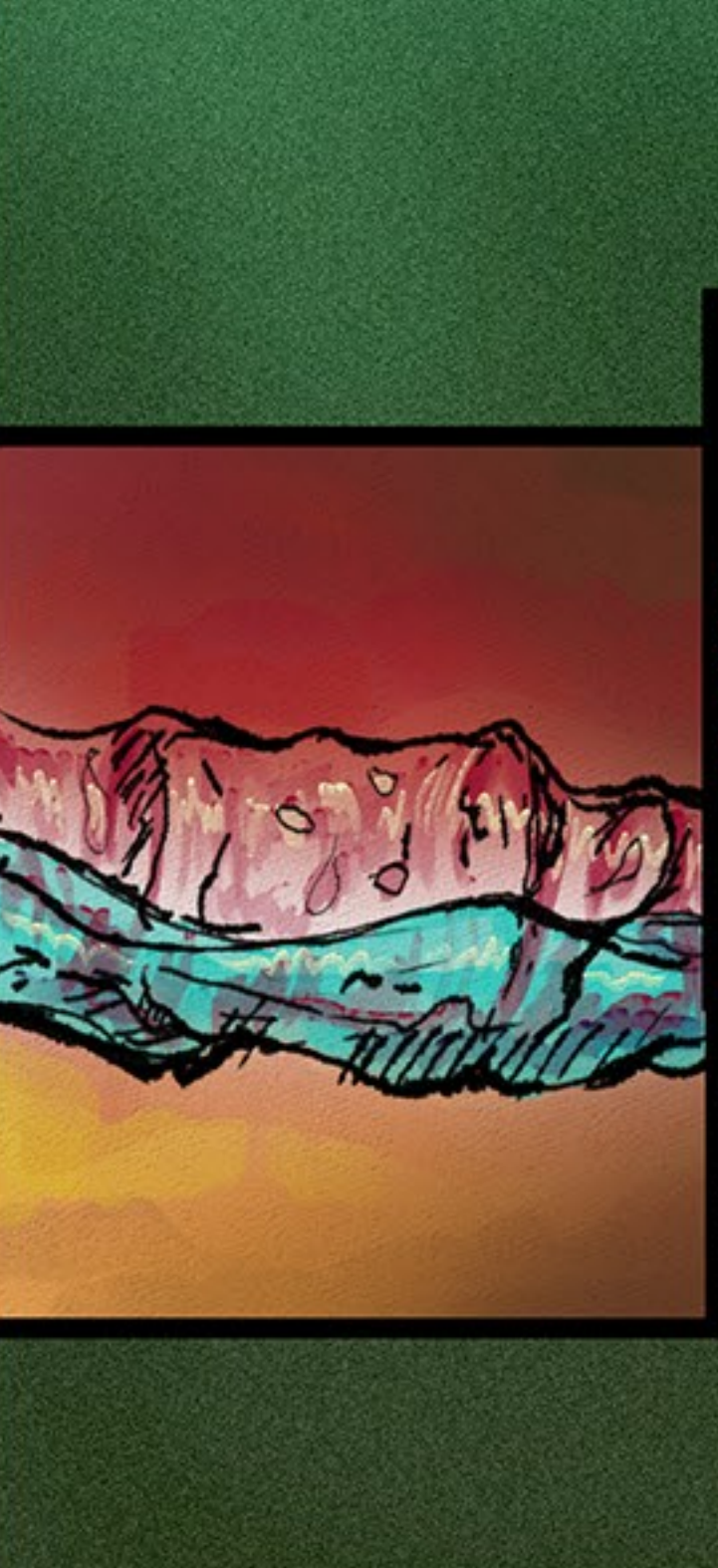
FINALLY, THIS REPLICATION MISSION IS OVER. I CAN'T WAIT TO GO BACK...



...TO GO BACK... GO BACK TO...



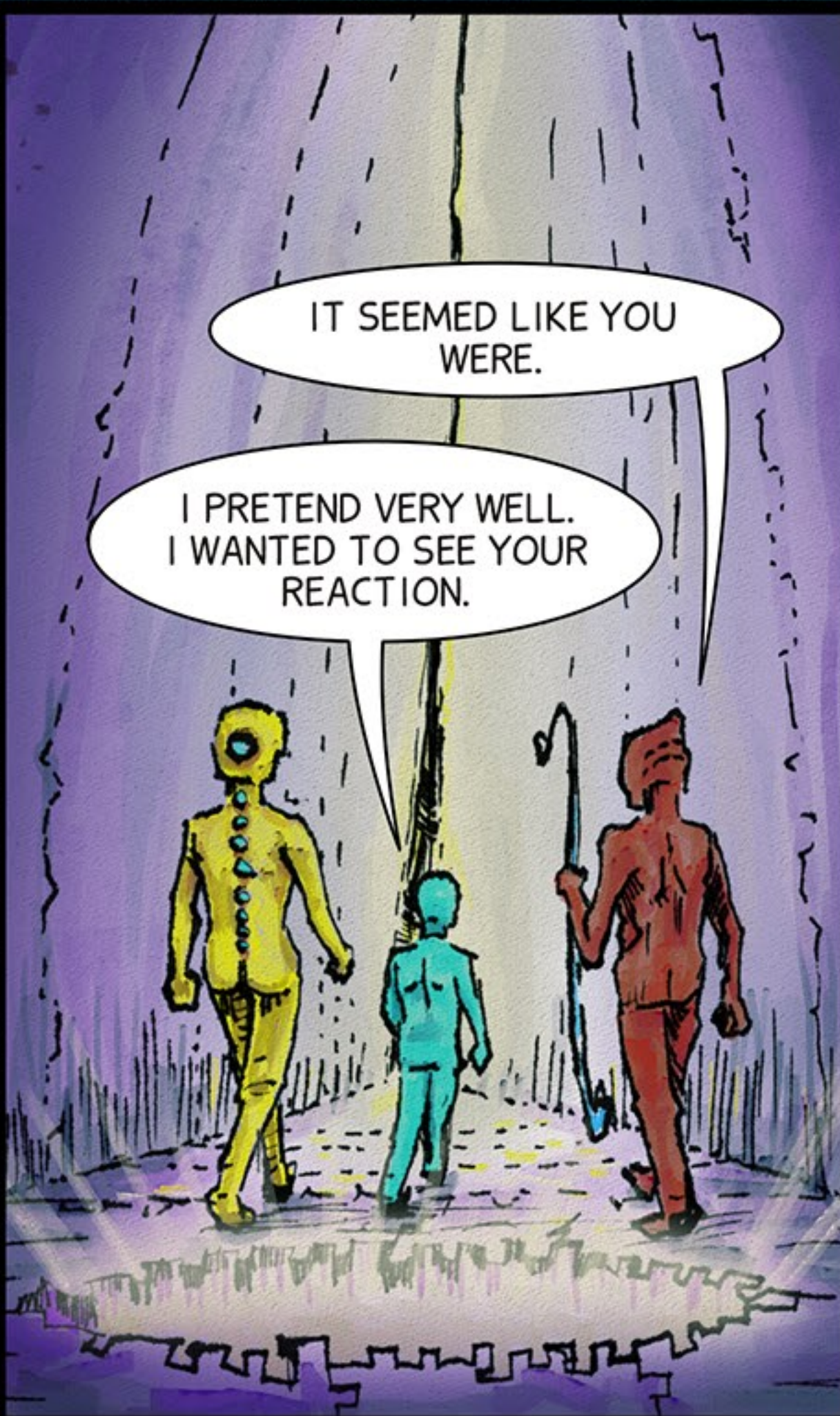
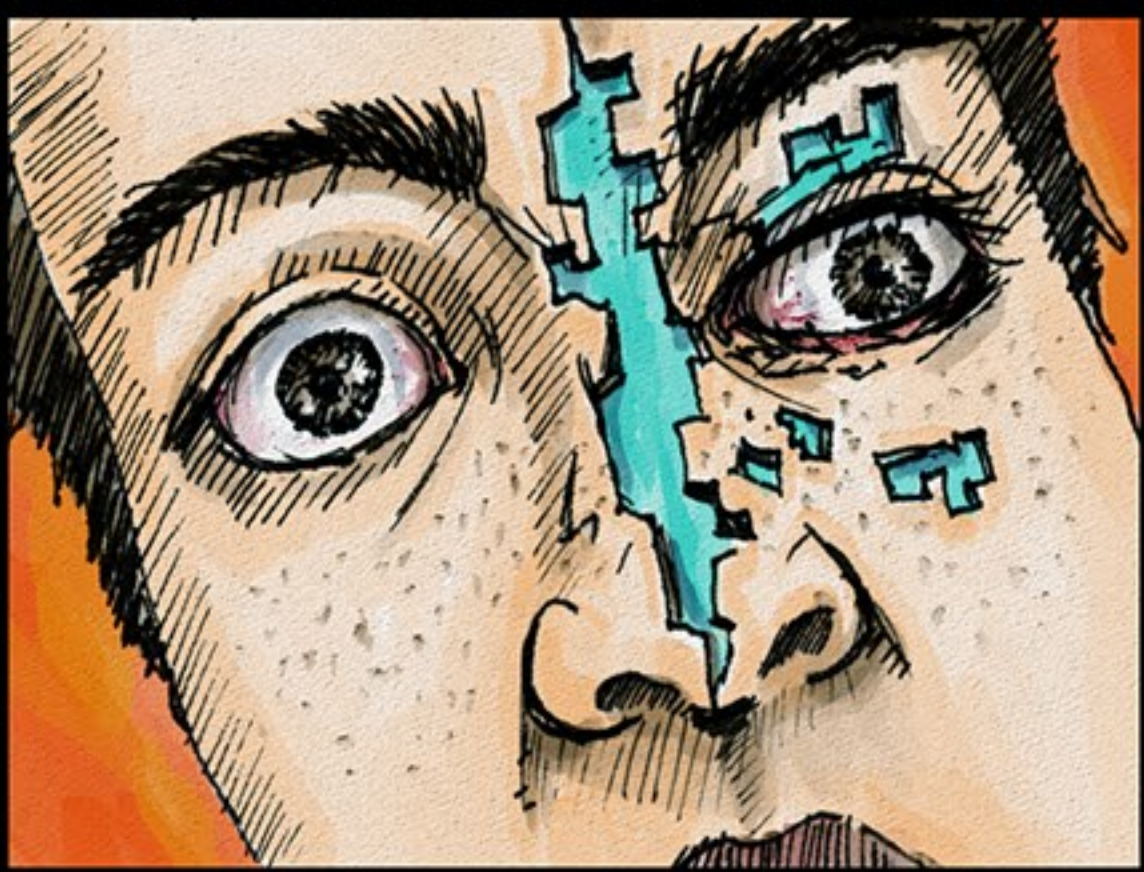
ZZZZ



A GREAT HARVEST!



DRINK, DARLING. YOU'RE
NEXT!



NEXT: THE CORPORATION

SO, YOU GOT THIS FAR?

VERY GOOD BUT YOU MUST KNOW
THERE IS NO GOING BACK. FISSURES BETWEEN
REALITIES HAVE BEEN OPENED, AND UNIMAGINABLE
BEINGS HAVE FOUND NEW ENVIRONMENTS TO HUNT.
UNTIL NEXT TIME, AND DON'T FORGET:
EXISTING IS NO LONGER THE
ONLY OPTION.



I LEAVE THE FINANCIAL DETAILS HERE
IN CASE YOU WANT TO SUPPORT THE SPECIMEN WHO IS
BENDING OVER BACKWARD TO TELL THESE STORIES.
PAYPAL:
ALAN_CASSIANO@YAHOO.COM.BR

THANK YOU VERY MUCH!
SWEET DREAMS!

CONTACT: ARTES.ALAN@GMAIL.COM
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