

WIKILOS

61: a los pies



SIMON M.

ATANA S.

SCRIPT

PENCILS

PANEL LAYOUT

INK

COVER

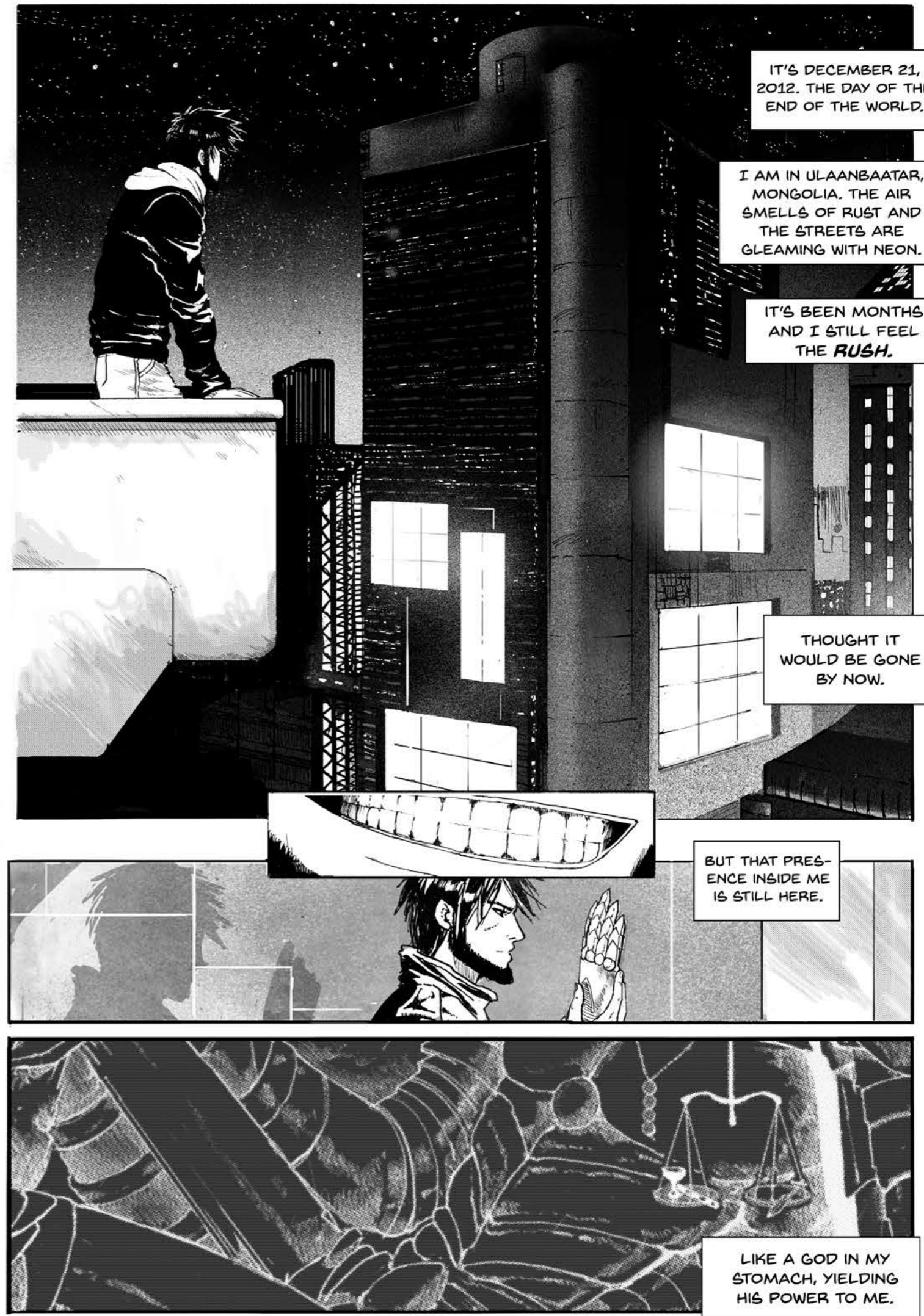
TRANSLATION

(SORRY, ENGLISH SPEAKERS)

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).



IT'S DECEMBER 21, 2012. THE DAY OF THE END OF THE WORLD.

I AM IN ULAANBAATAR, MONGOLIA. THE AIR SMELLS OF RUST AND THE STREETS ARE GLEAMING WITH NEON.

IT'S BEEN MONTHS AND I STILL FEEL THE RUSH.

THOUGHT IT WOULD BE GONE BY NOW.

BUT THAT PRESENCE INSIDE ME IS STILL HERE.

LIKE A GOD IN MY STOMACH, YIELDING HIS POWER TO ME.

THE *HAND OF GOD*.
IT'S AUGUST 6, AND THE FBI
WANTS TO INTERROGATE ME
FOR HAVING IT IMPLANTED
IN MY HAND.



APPARENTLY, THEY KNEW
THAT LANARK WAS THE
LAST ONE TO HAVE IT
IN HIS POSSESSION.

THEY ASSUMED THAT
I TOOK IT FOR THE
HEREMITES.



AGENT
HERNÁNDEZ,
COME IN.

SEEING IT IN MY
HAND WAS A SIGN
OF *BETRAYAL*.

THE FUNNY THING IS THAT
THESE INTERROGATIONS...
THEY WANTED TO MAKE IT
LOOK LIKE A *NORMAL*
PROCEDURE.



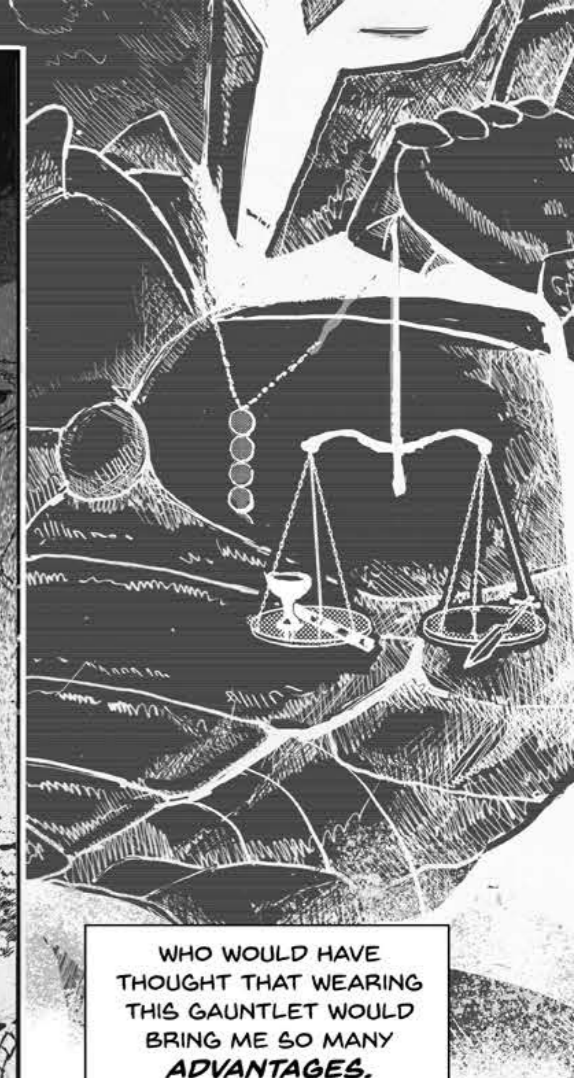
BUT THEY WERE
SOMETHING ELSE.
AND I *KNEW IT*.



FUCKING MORONS DON'T
KNOW THE POWER THEY
HAVE BESTOWED ON ME.

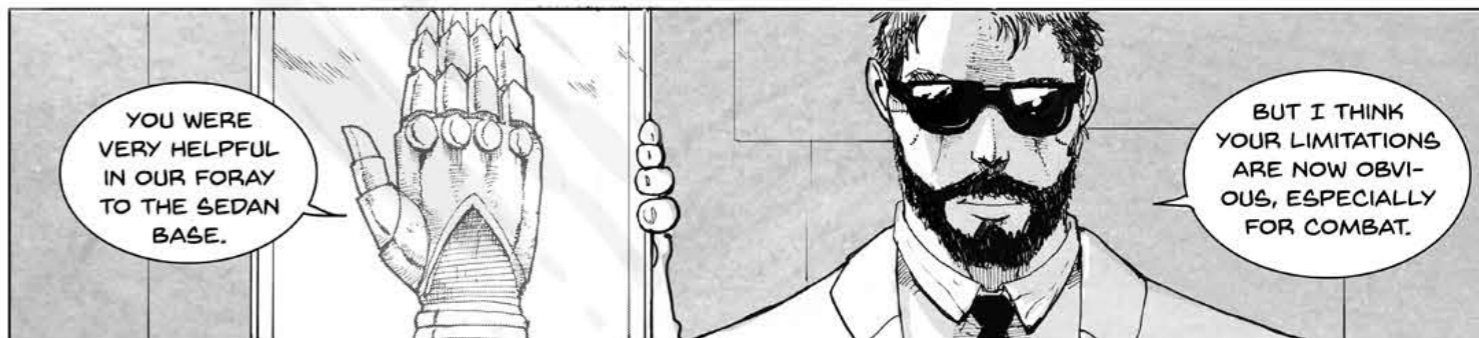


THEY DON'T KNOW THAT
THE SOLDIERS I SENT TO
THEIR DEATHS WAS MY WAY
OF LAUGHING IN THEIR
FUCKING FACE.



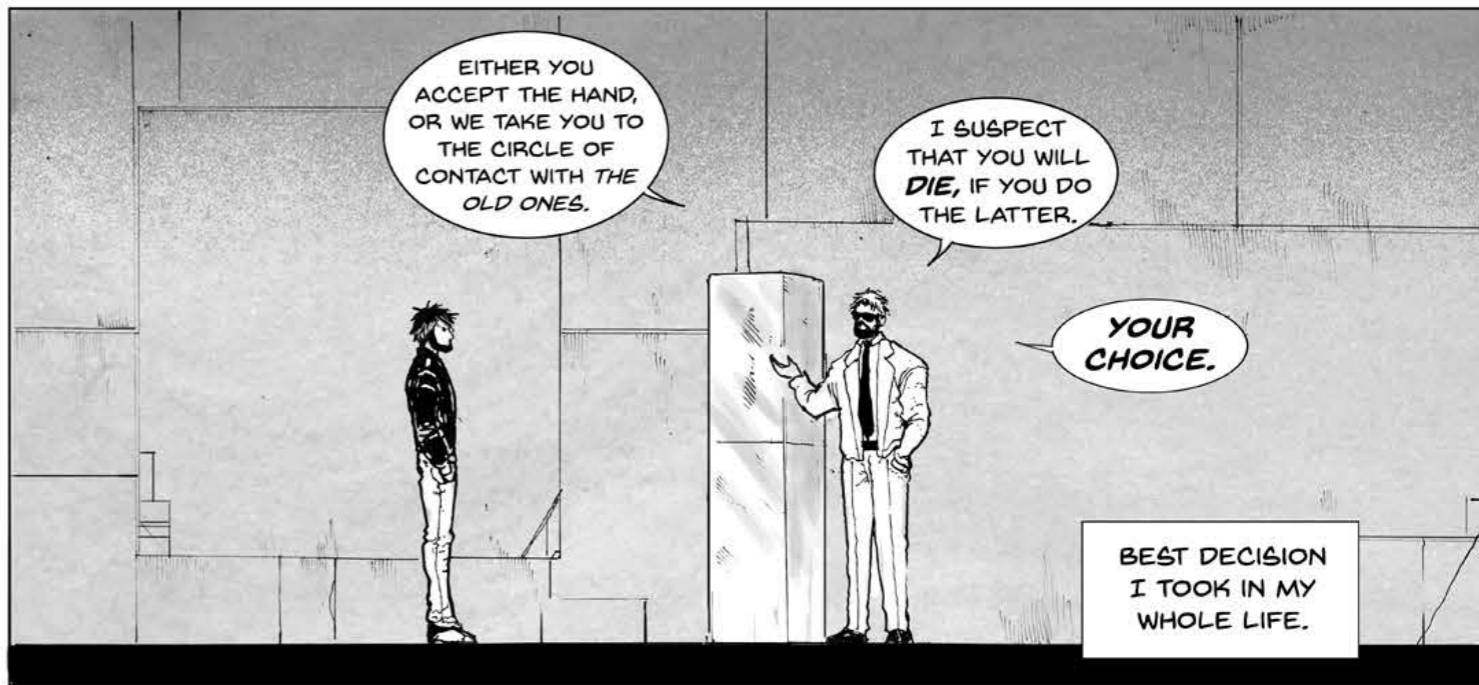
WHO WOULD HAVE
THOUGHT THAT WEARING
THIS GAUNTLET WOULD
BRING ME SO MANY
ADVANTAGES.

YOU WERE
VERY HELPFUL
IN OUR FORAY
TO THE SEDAN
BASE.



BUT I THINK
YOUR LIMITATIONS
ARE NOW OBVI-
OUS, ESPECIALLY
FOR COMBAT.

EITHER YOU
ACCEPT THE HAND,
OR WE TAKE YOU
TO THE CIRCLE OF
CONTACT WITH THE
OLD ONES.



I SUSPECT
THAT YOU WILL
DIE, IF YOU DO
THE LATTER.

YOUR
CHOICE.

BEST DECISION
I TOOK IN MY
WHOLE LIFE.

IT'S DECEMBER 21, IN MONGOLIA.

IN SITUATIONS LIKE THESE, I WOULD'VE USED MY VOICE.

YOU KNOW WHY I'M HERE.

WHOEVER SURVIVES WILL DO THE TALKING.



HAH.



IT'S AUGUST 6, AND THE EBI IS SO AFRAID OF ME THAT THEY ARE TRYING TO BRAINWASH ME: I TAKE IT AS A COMPLIMENT.

THEIR MIND CONTROL. IT HAS NO EFFECT, THANKS TO MY GAUNTLET. BUT THEY DON'T KNOW IT.

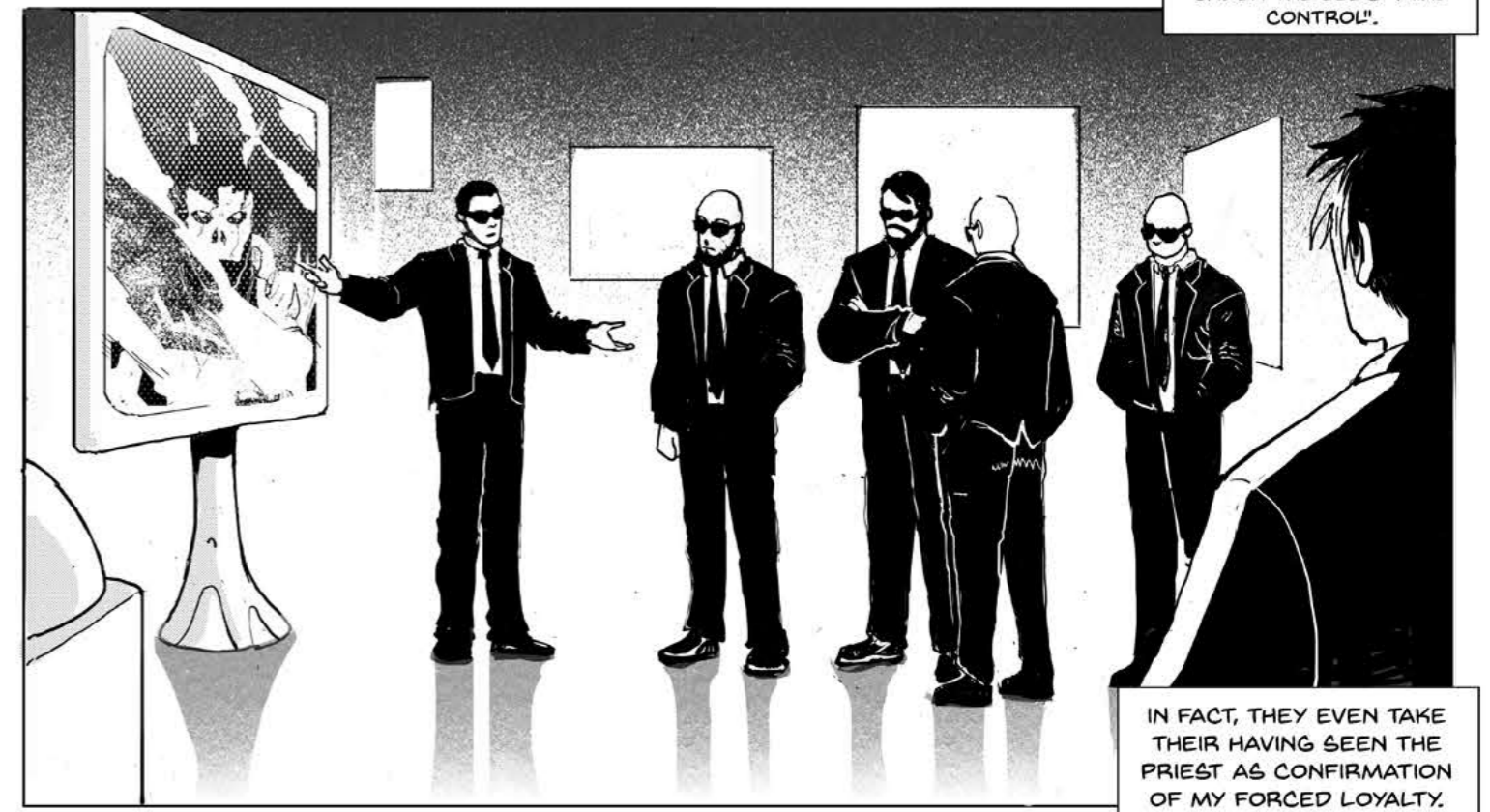
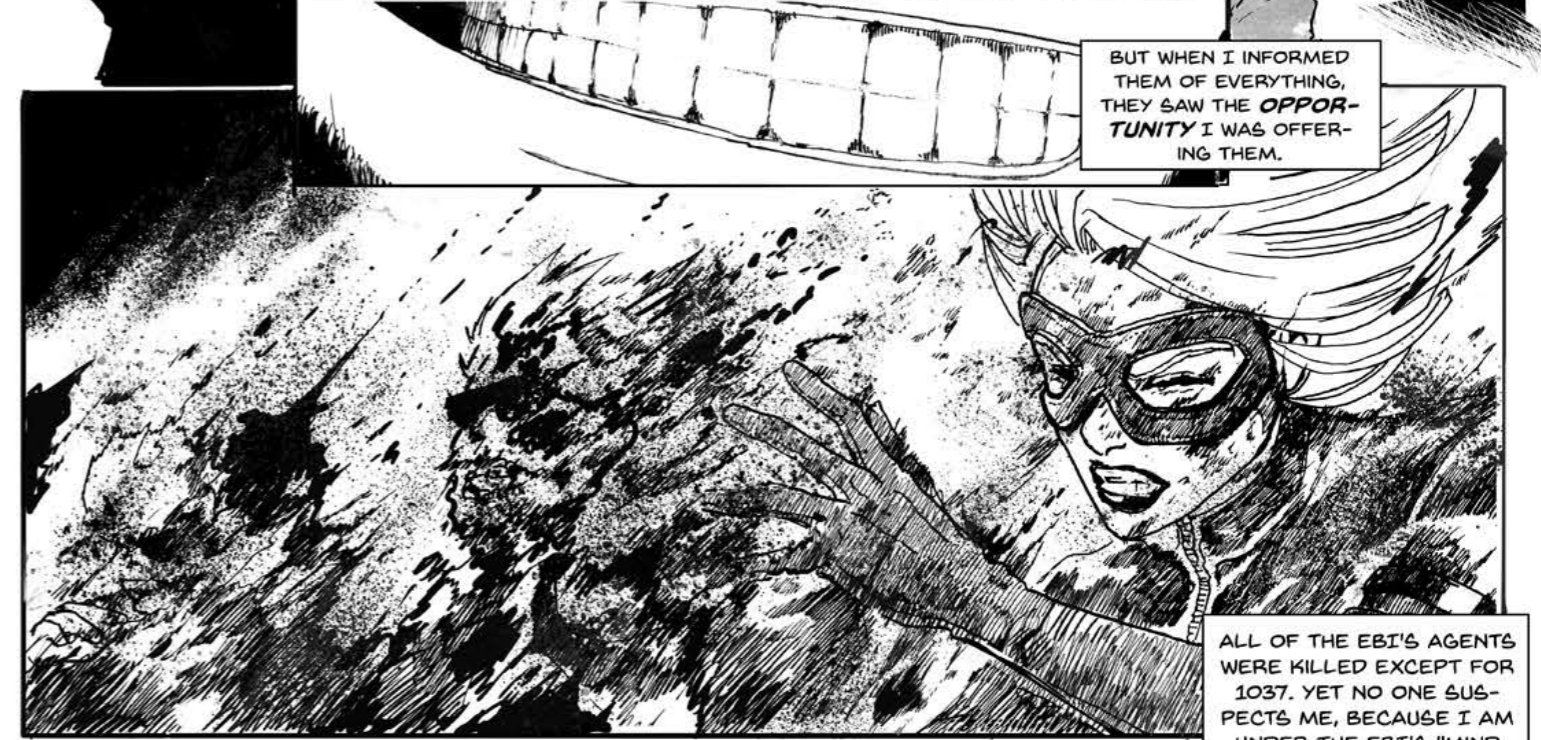
UNDER MY SUPPOSED MIND CONTROL, I "CONFESS" THEM THE LOCATION WHERE A HEREMITE PRIEST WAS PLANNING TO GO.

I WAS IMPROVISING, AND THE DECISION MIGHT HAVE UPSET THE HEREMITES. A BET.

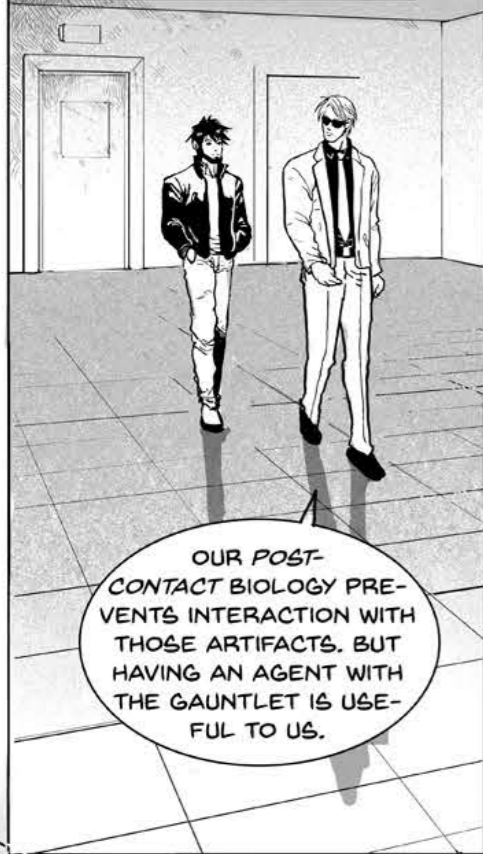
BUT WHEN I INFORMED THEM OF EVERYTHING, THEY SAW THE OPPORTUNITY I WAS OFFERING THEM.

ALL OF THE EBI'S AGENTS WERE KILLED EXCEPT FOR 1037. YET NO ONE SUSPECTS ME, BECAUSE I AM UNDER THE EBI'S "MIND CONTROL".

IN FACT, THEY EVEN TAKE THEIR HAVING SEEN THE PRIEST AS CONFIRMATION OF MY FORCED LOYALTY.



ON JULY 5, A HEREMITE AGENT EXPLAINED WHY THEY KEPT THE HAND FOR ME.



OUR POST-CONTACT BIOLOGY PREVENTS INTERACTION WITH THOSE ARTIFACTS, BUT HAVING AN AGENT WITH THE GAUNTLET IS USEFUL TO US.

UNTIL NOW, WE USED ADAM. OUR SOOTHSAYERS RECOMMENDED US TO MANUFACTURE EVENTS TO MAKE HIM PUT THE HAND ON, AND THEN TO USE HIM AT THE BASE...



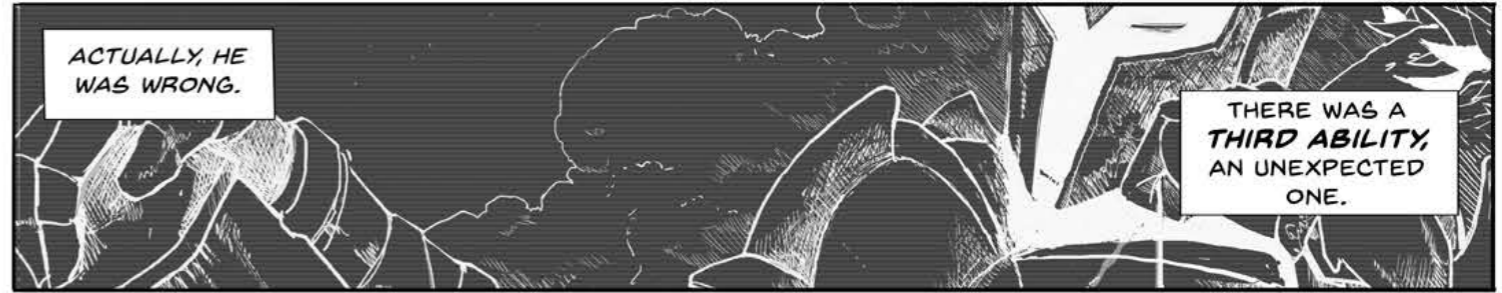
BUT NOW HE'S OUT OF OUR REACH.

YOU WILL BE THE ONE TO, NOT REPLACE, BUT ENHANCE HIS ROLE.



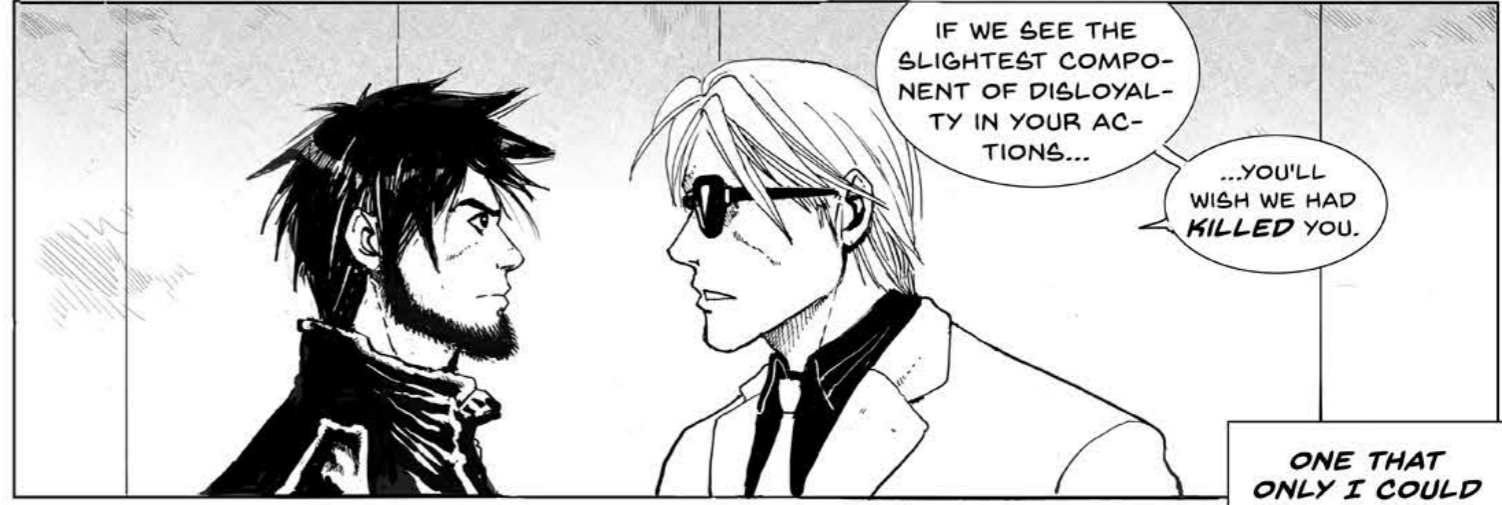
REMEMBER: THIS IS NOT A GIFT, IT HAS A PRICE.

SO FAR, WE HAVE ALLOWED YOUR LIBERAL APPROACH TO MISSIONS.



ACTUALLY, HE WAS WRONG.

THERE WAS A THIRD ABILITY, AN UNEXPECTED ONE.



IF WE SEE THE SLIGHTEST COMPONENT OF DISLOYALTY IN YOUR ACTIONS...

...YOU'LL WISH WE HAD KILLED YOU.

ONE THAT ONLY I COULD ACCESS.



COME.

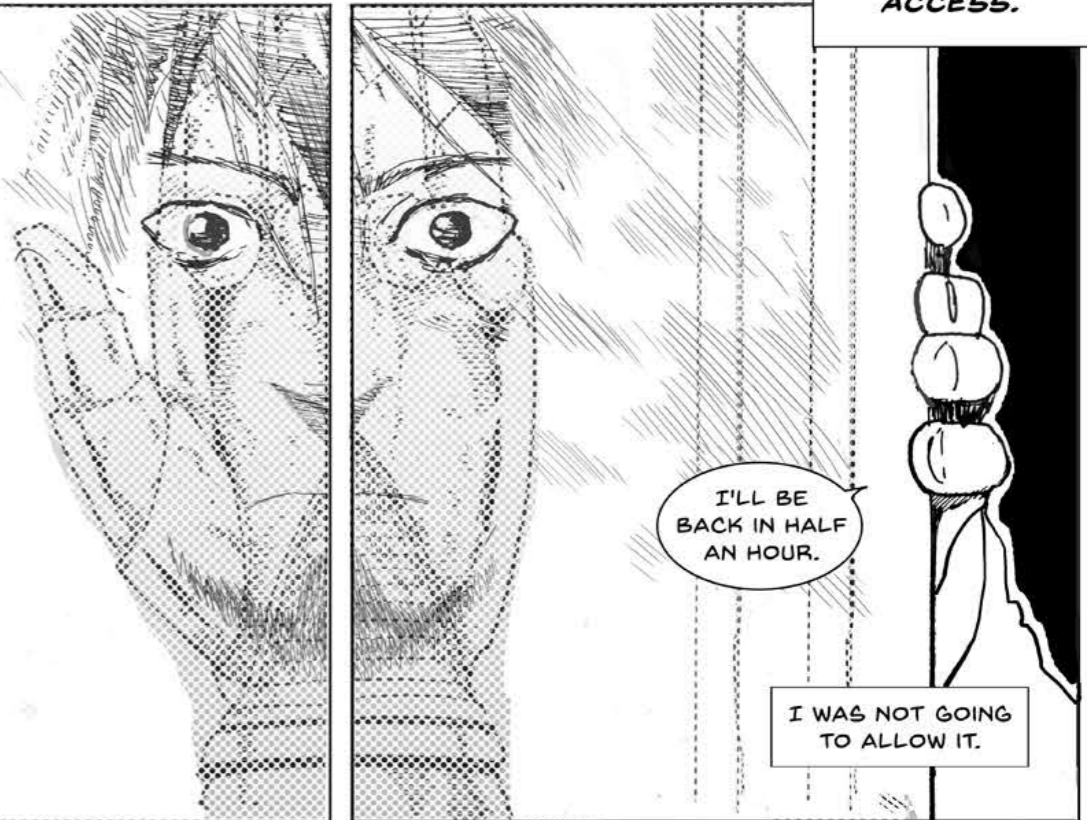
THE HAND HAS TWO BASIC FORMS OF ATTACK.

THE LIGHT MIRROR, WHICH IS A PSYCHIC ATTACK, AND THE SIMPLE GENERATION OF ENERGY.

THE LEAST YOU CAN DO IS TO FAMILIARIZE YOURSELF WITH THE SECOND, LIKE ADAM.

NO ONE KNOWS WHAT I DID BEFORE I PUT ON THE GAUNTLET, AND THE EFFECTS I CAUSED.

EVERYONE TOLD ME THAT I WOULD LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS AFTER PUTTING ON THE HAND.



I'LL BE BACK IN HALF AN HOUR.

I WAS NOT GOING TO ALLOW IT.



SIGURD.

STAY AWAKE.
REMEMBER
EVERYTHING.
EVERY-
THING.



MY SELF-HYPNOSIS
CHANGED EVERYTHING.
AND I DISCOVERED
THAT, INSIDE
THE HAND...

...THERE'S LIKE A
GOD, OR A MAGICAL
ENTITY...

I REMEMBER IT ALL.
THE **FLAMING CHAIN
SUNS** IN THE SKY...

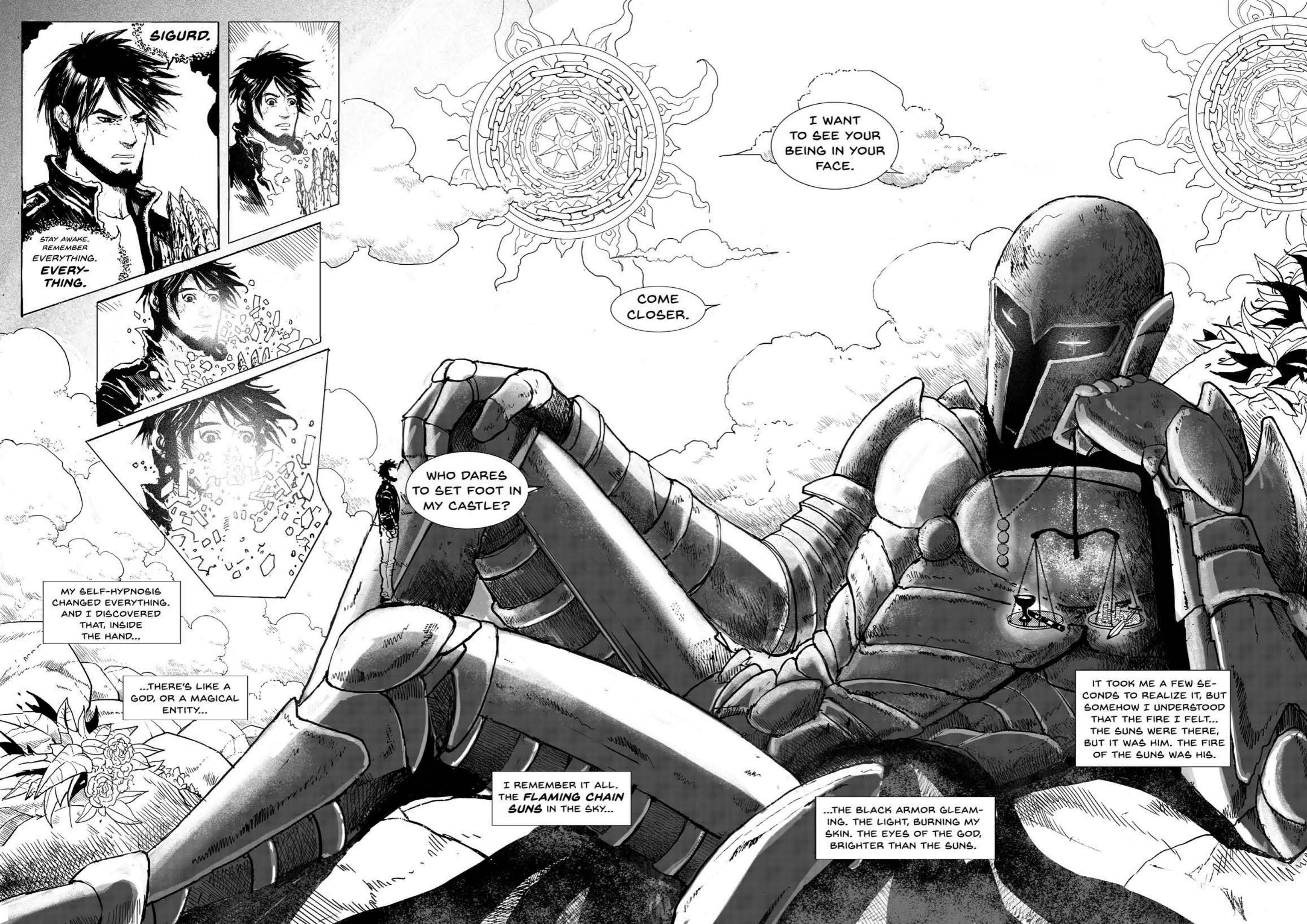
...THE BLACK ARMOR GLEAM-
ING. THE LIGHT, BURNING MY
SKIN. THE EYES OF THE GOD,
BRIGHTER THAN THE SUNS.

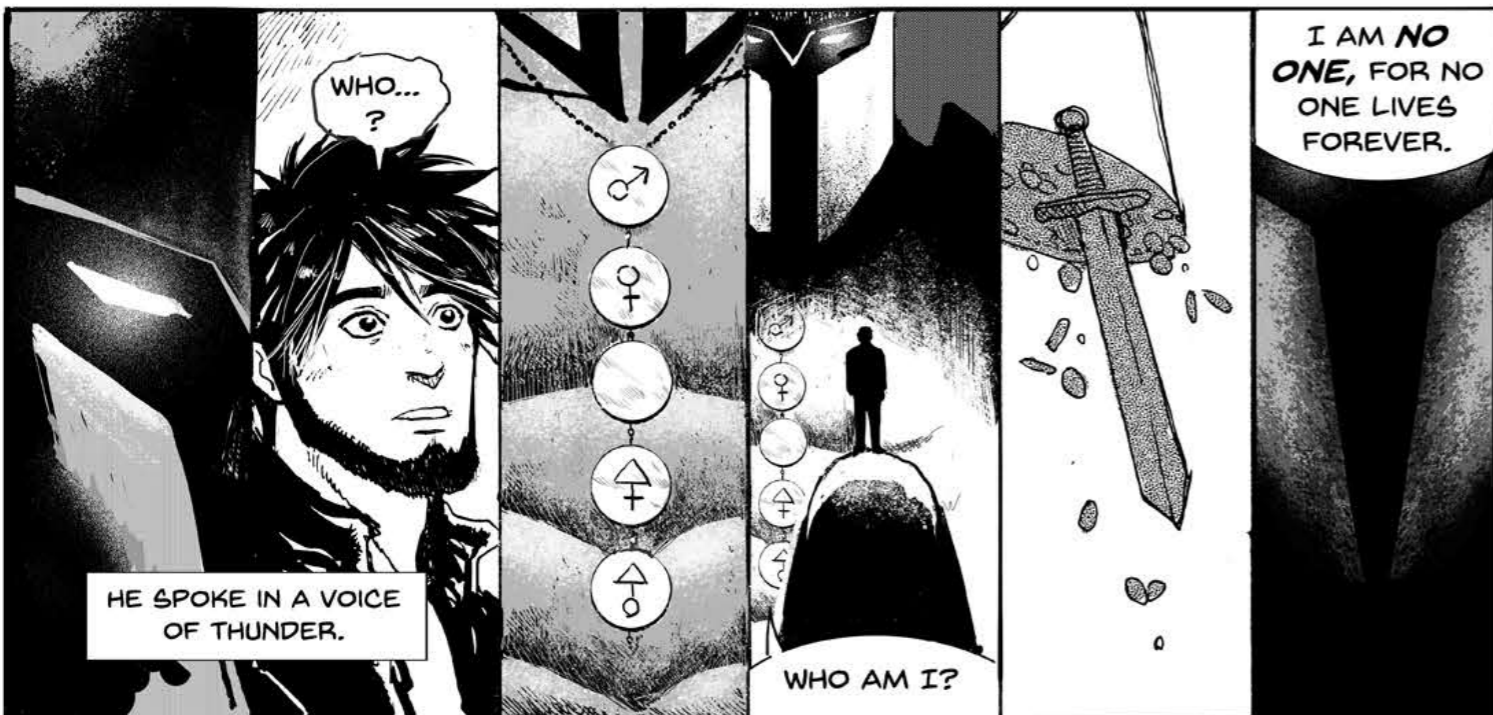
IT TOOK ME A FEW SE-
CONDS TO REALIZE IT, BUT
SOMEHOW I UNDERSTOOD
THAT THE FIRE I FELT...
THE SUNS WERE THERE,
BUT IT WAS HIM. THE FIRE
OF THE SUNS WAS HIS.

WHO DARES
TO SET FOOT IN
MY CASTLE?

COME
CLOSER.

I WANT
TO SEE YOUR
BEING IN YOUR
FACE.



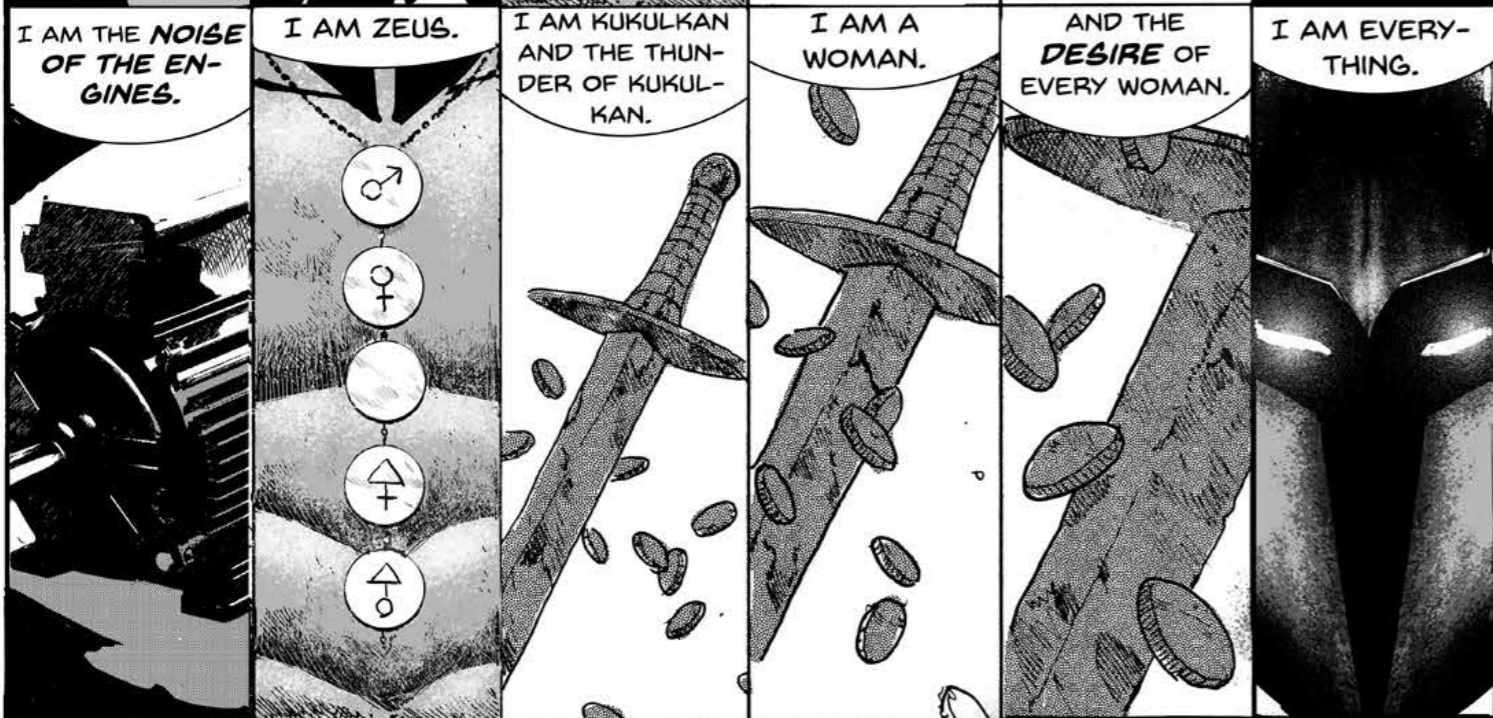


WHO...?

I AM **NO ONE**, FOR NO ONE LIVES FOREVER.

HE SPOKE IN A VOICE OF THUNDER.

WHO AM I?



I AM THE **NOISE OF THE ENGINES.**

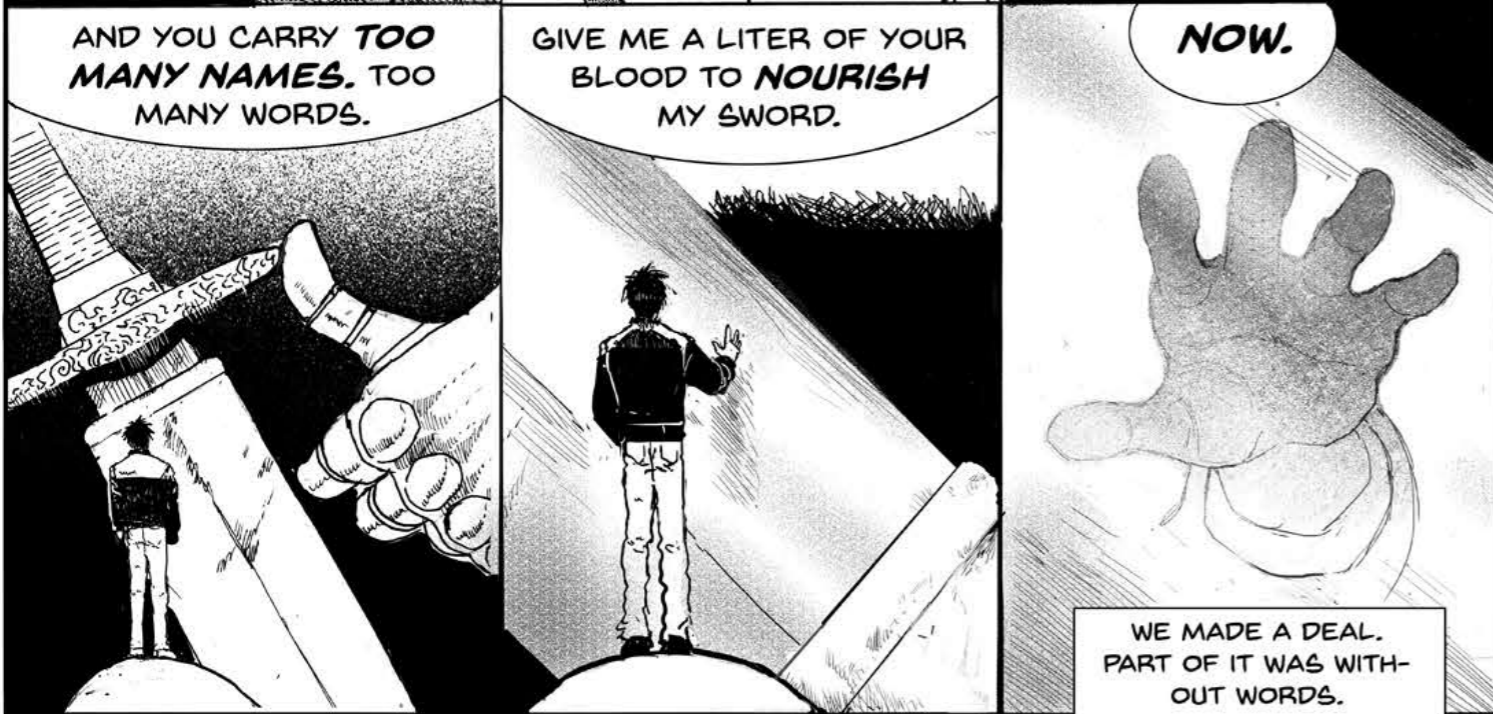
I AM ZEUS.

I AM KUKULKAN AND THE THUNDER OF KUKULKAN.

I AM A WOMAN.

AND THE **DESIRE** OF EVERY WOMAN.

I AM EVERYTHING.

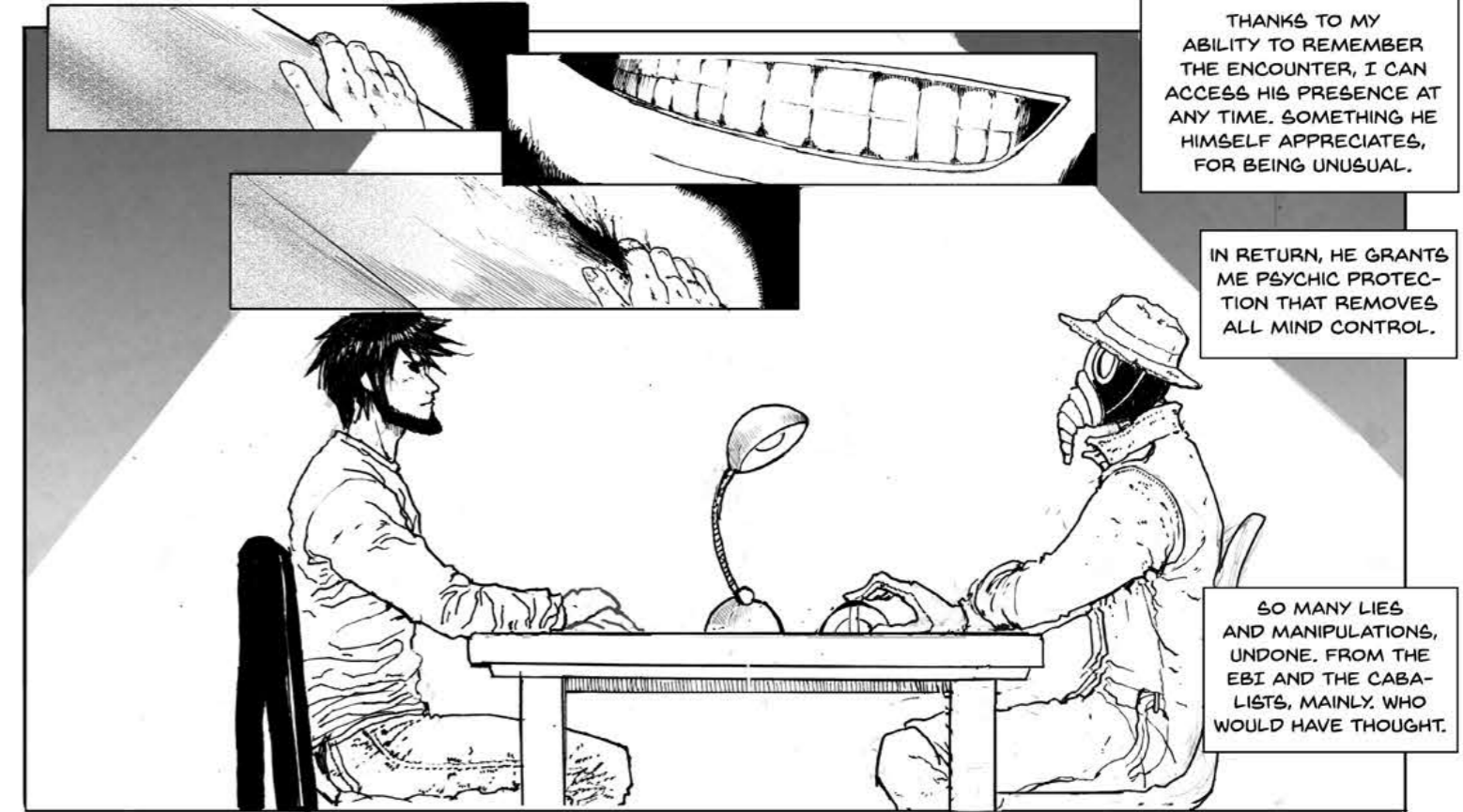


AND YOU CARRY **TOO MANY NAMES**. TOO MANY WORDS.

GIVE ME A LITER OF YOUR BLOOD TO **NOURISH** MY SWORD.

NOW.

WE MADE A DEAL. PART OF IT WAS WITHOUT WORDS.

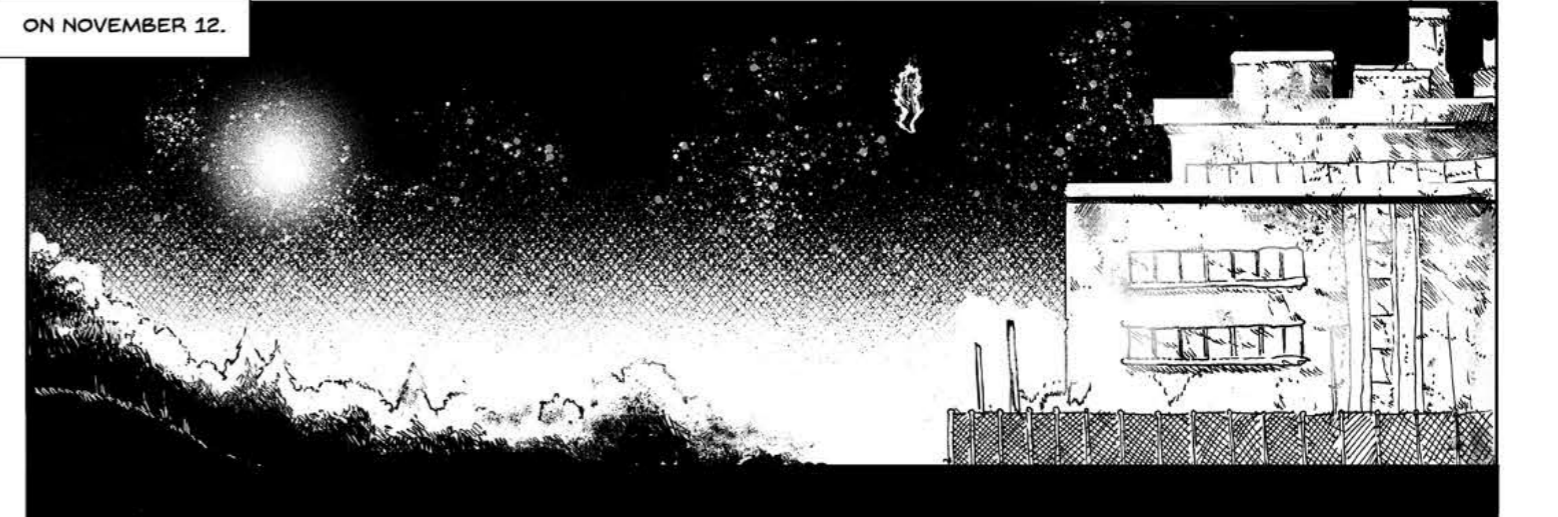


THANKS TO MY ABILITY TO REMEMBER THE ENCOUNTER, I CAN ACCESS HIS PRESENCE AT ANY TIME. SOMETHING HE HIMSELF APPRECIATES, FOR BEING UNUSUAL.

IN RETURN, HE GRANTS ME PSYCHIC PROTECTION THAT REMOVES ALL MIND CONTROL.

SO MANY LIES AND MANIPULATIONS, UNDONE. FROM THE FBI AND THE CABALISTS, MAINLY. WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT.

ON NOVEMBER 12.



WE ATTACKED AN ABANDONED FBI BASE.

THIS TIME I WAS TAKING PART IN THE MISSION. THERE WERE FOUR OF US. ME, ALEX VASILEOU, O2, AND A BLIND MAN THAT THE BOSSES CALLED IN AT THE LAST MINUTE.



O2 ALREADY ATTACKED THE BASE.

LET'S GO.

I SET THE TRAP WITH THE HERMITES, ANTICIPATING THAT ONLY O2 AND I WOULD SURVIVE.



JUST THE FOUR OF US. ONE SIGNED UP AT THE END...

WE DON'T WANT ANY SURPRISES, SIGURD.

YOUR FATHER, YOU KNOW HOW HE'S DOING? HE HAS A NEW GIRLFRIEND.



SOUTH AMERICAN. THEY GO CLIMBING ON THE WEEKENDS.



THERE ARE **TWO THINGS** THAT HAPPENED ON THAT MISSION THAT BRING ME BACK TO MONGOLIA.



AND, APART FROM THAT, THERE'S THE FACT THAT I'VE DISCOVERED THAT, FOR MONTHS NOW, I'VE BEEN SENDING MESSAGES TO MONGOLIA ON A REGULAR BASIS. UNBENOWNST TO ME, OF COURSE.

UNTIL NOW.



LAST TIME I WAS HERE, I WAS INOCULATED WITH A DRUG. I THOUGHT THAT WAS IT... BUT... AFTER THE CONTACT WITH THE GOD, I REMEMBERED.

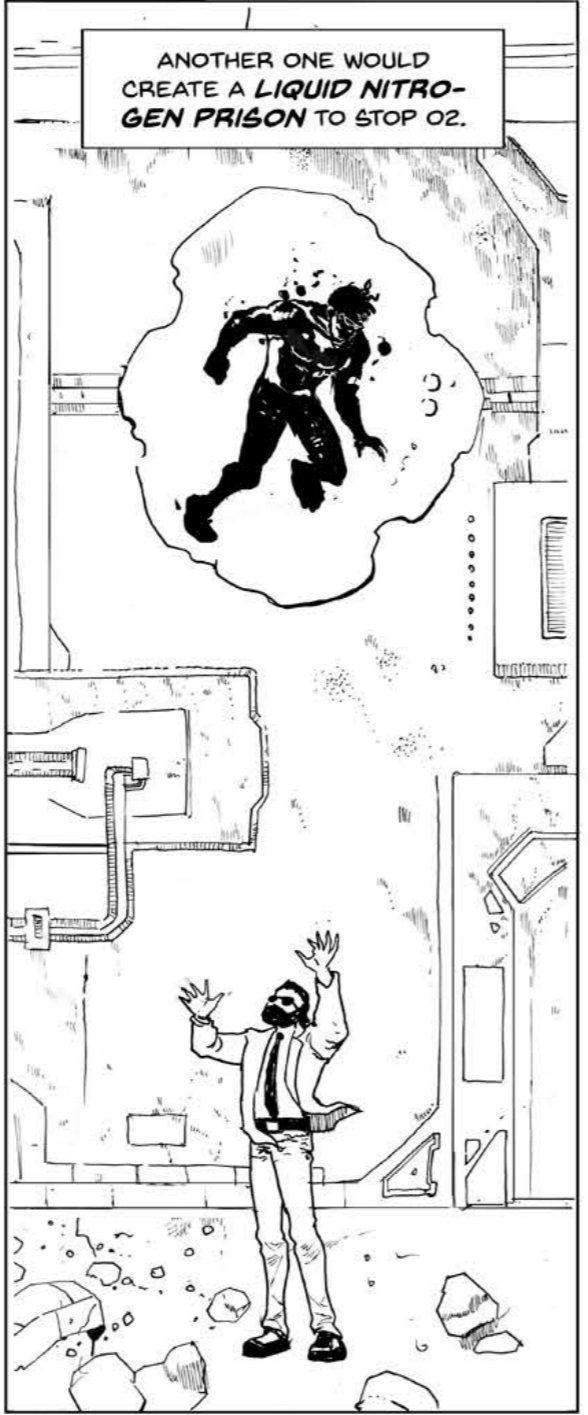
THE HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION, THROUGH THE DRUG AND HALLUCINATIONS. HOW MUCH OF WHAT HAPPENED THAT DAY REALLY HAPPENED? EVEN NOW I AM NOT ABLE TO PUT IT IN ORDER.

EVERYTHING WAS THOUGHT OUT. THE HEREMITES WANTED NO SURPRISES.

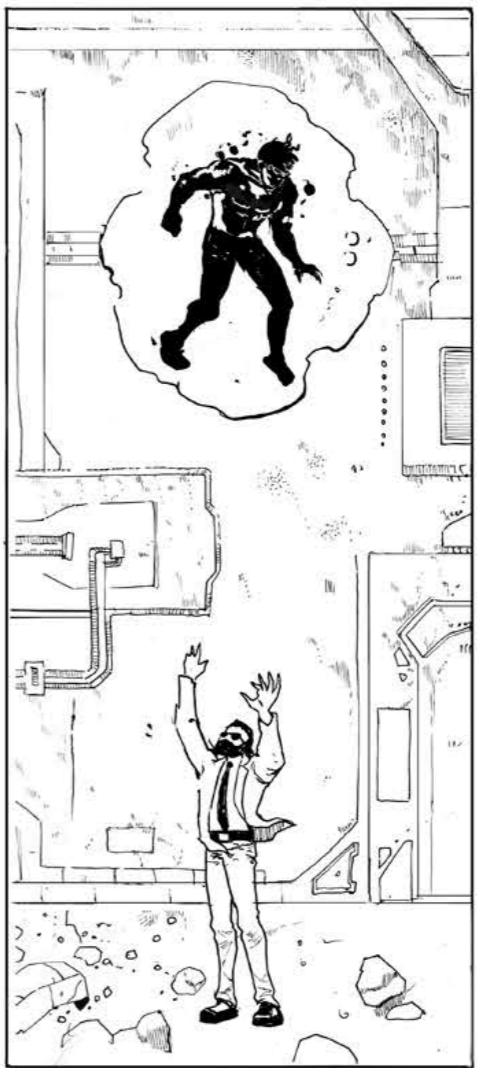


A HEREMITE AGENT FOR ALEX, WHO WAS GOING TO KILL HIM IMMEDIATELY. THE CELL LEADER, NEUTRALIZED.

ANOTHER ONE WOULD CREATE A LIQUID NITROGEN PRISON TO STOP O2.



AND THEN...



I SWEAR IT WAS ONLY A SECOND.



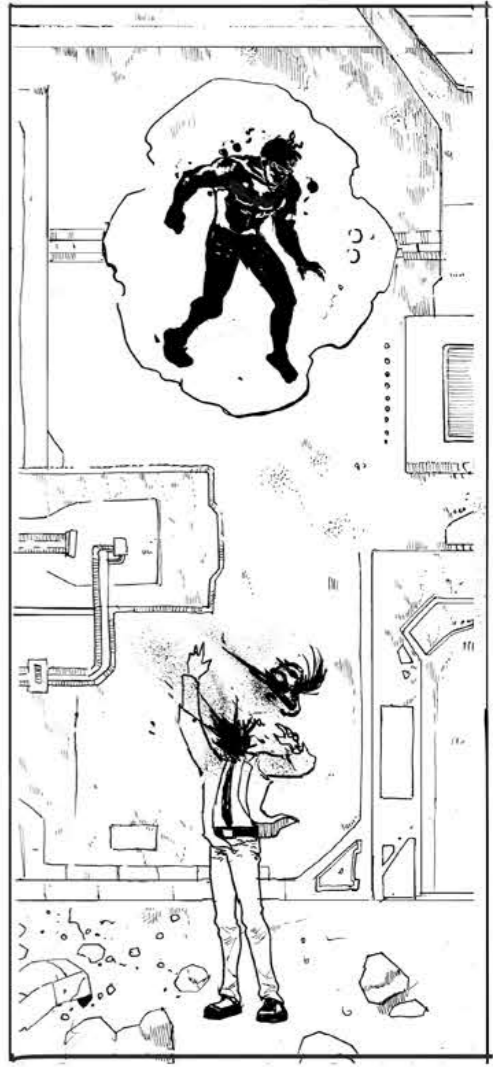
THE BLIND MAN WAS IN FRONT OF ME.

AND ALTHOUGH THEY HAD ONE EXECUTIONER ON STANDBY, IN CASE SOMETHING WENT WRONG...



...I WAS ORDERED TO TAKE CARE OF THE BLIND MAN.

AND THEN HE WASN'T.





THERE IS AN EXECUTIONER WAITING DOWNSTAIRS, PLUS TEN AGENTS.



I DON'T KNOW HOW HE APPEARED FROM BEHIND.



GOT IT? WE DON'T GIVE THIS HAND TO LOSE IT.



IF YOU BETRAY US, I PROMISE YOU THAT YOU WILL SUFFER MORE THAN YOU EVER THOUGHT *PHYSICALLY* POSSIBLE.

BEFORE I COULD SEE THEM, THEY WERE ALREADY DEAD.



IT WAS AMAZING HOW CALMLY I THOUGHT, "I'M DEAD. THEY WILL KILL ME".

LET'S GO. I'VE DISCOVERED SOMETHING. IF IT'S WHAT I THINK IT IS, IT'S SERIOUS.



JUST A MATTER OF TIME. BUT THEY WILL KILL ME.



I KNOW THAT IT SEEMS...

NOT "SEEMS". "IS".



WE WERE IN A PRECARIOUS SITUATION, AFTER ACHIEVING SOMETHING **CRUCIAL**. BUT YOU UNDERSOLD THE THREAT. CONVENIENT, ISN'T IT? FOR YOU AND THE EBI.



DOES IT HAVE TO DO WITH THAT OBJECT? I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS. THE BLIND MAN ACTED LIKE IT WAS IMPORTANT, BUT... HE DIDN'T SAY...

WHAT ARE THESE HERMITES DOING WITH THIS PIECE?



ONLY ONE SYLLABLE. AND IT'S INERT.

THIS IS... **TERRIBLE**.



DO YOU WANT TO PLAY THAT CARD? "OH, I'M TOO STUPID, ME NO UNDERSTAND?"



NO! IT'S... LOOK... LISTEN. THIS IS IMPORTANT, ISN'T IT? I HAVE A-A MEETING. THE EBI'S GONNA BRING ME IN TO TALK ABOUT THIS, YOU UNDERSTAND?

WE CAN WORK FROM THE INSIDE... I WILL GIVE YOU **INFORMATION!**



MY PATIENCE'S RUNNING THIN.

NO ONE PUSHES ME AROUND.



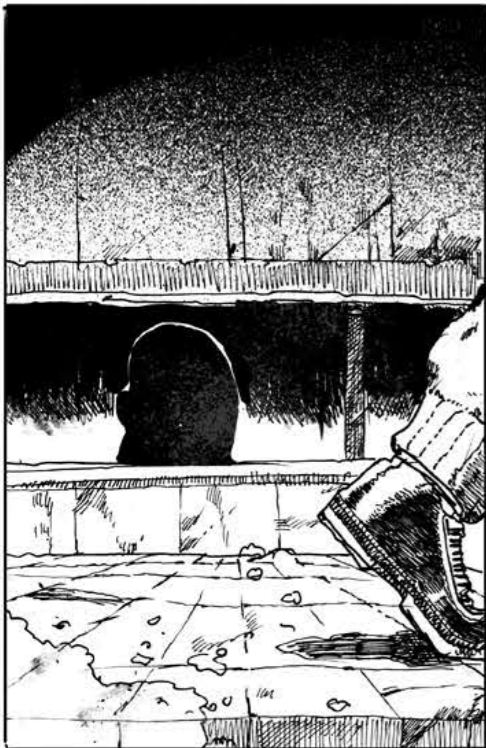
SO... THEN. HERE. THE DAY OF THE END OF THE WORLD, MONGOLIA.



THE LAST LOOSE END.



THE LAST **PIECE OF SHIT** WHO'S BEEN USING ME.



KING OF THE FUCKING UNDERWORLD, EH.

THOUGHT I HAD KILLED HIM.



SIGURD.

WAS IT PART OF THE HALLUCINATIONS? DID HE REGENERATE? DID HE GIVE ME THE GAUNTLET?



LANARK.

HOW'S YOUR HOMOSEXUALITY?

STILL REPRESSED?



THE SON OF A BITCH I NEED.

...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/UPSURGECOMIC](https://facebook.com/upsurgecomic)

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

