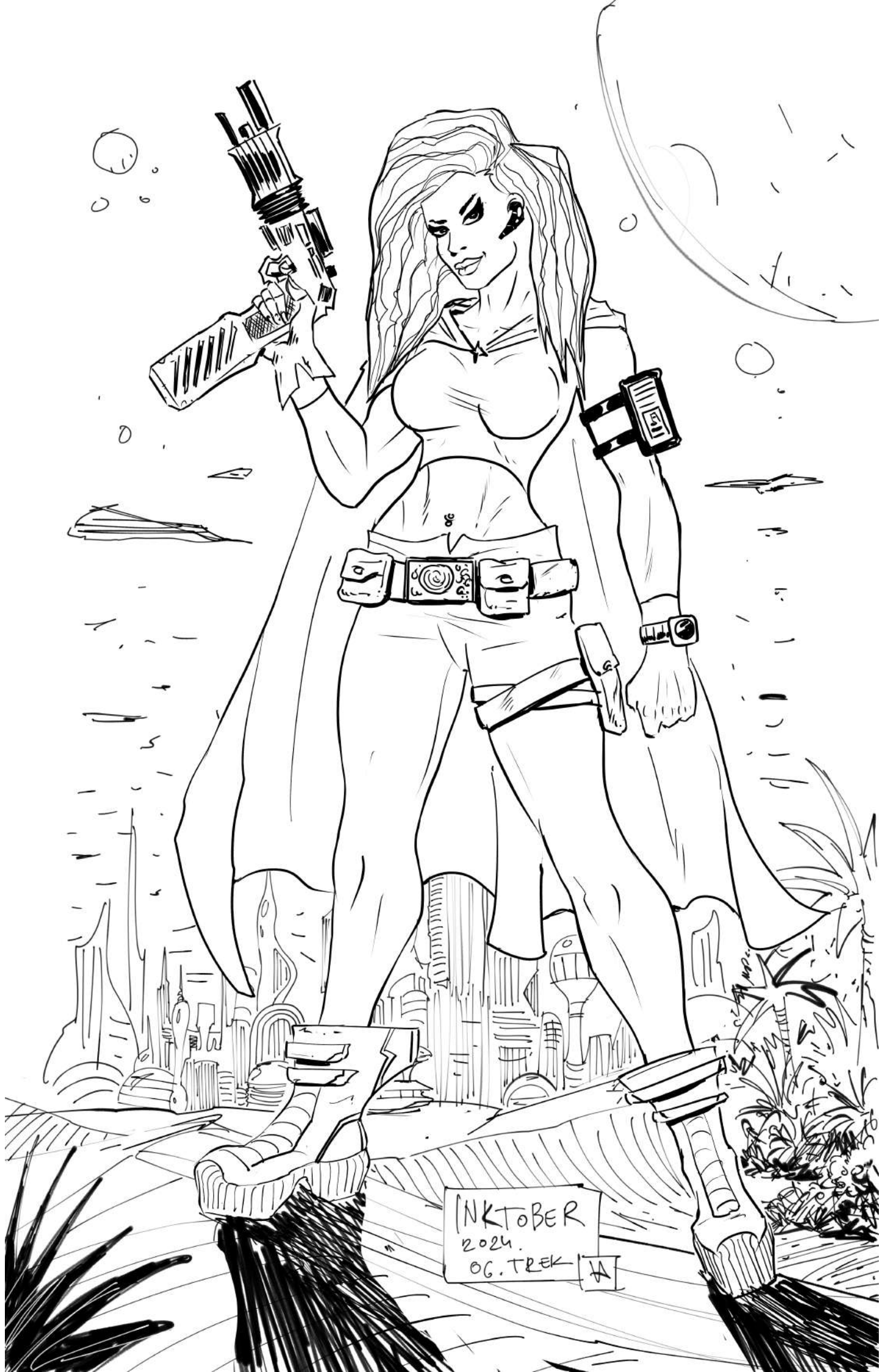




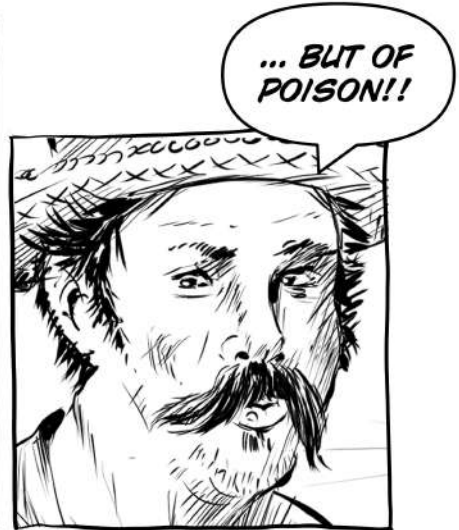
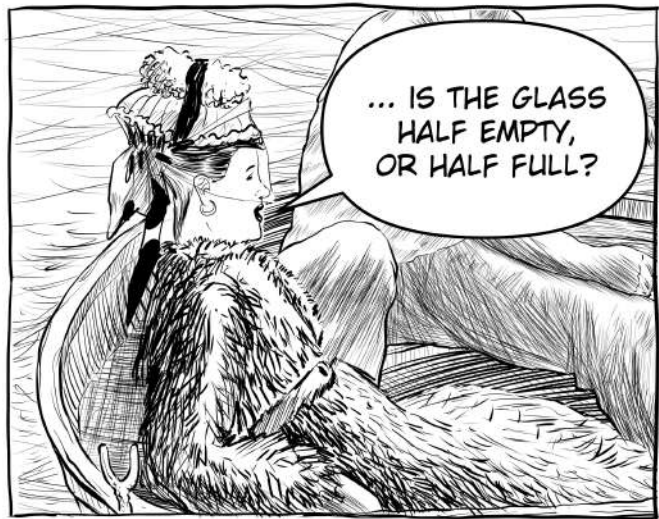
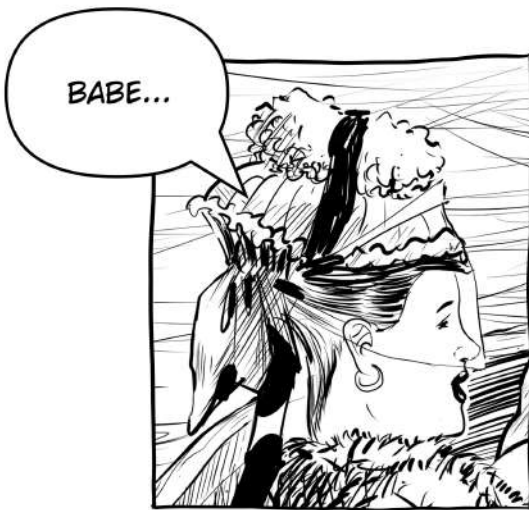


Popo. 
2024.





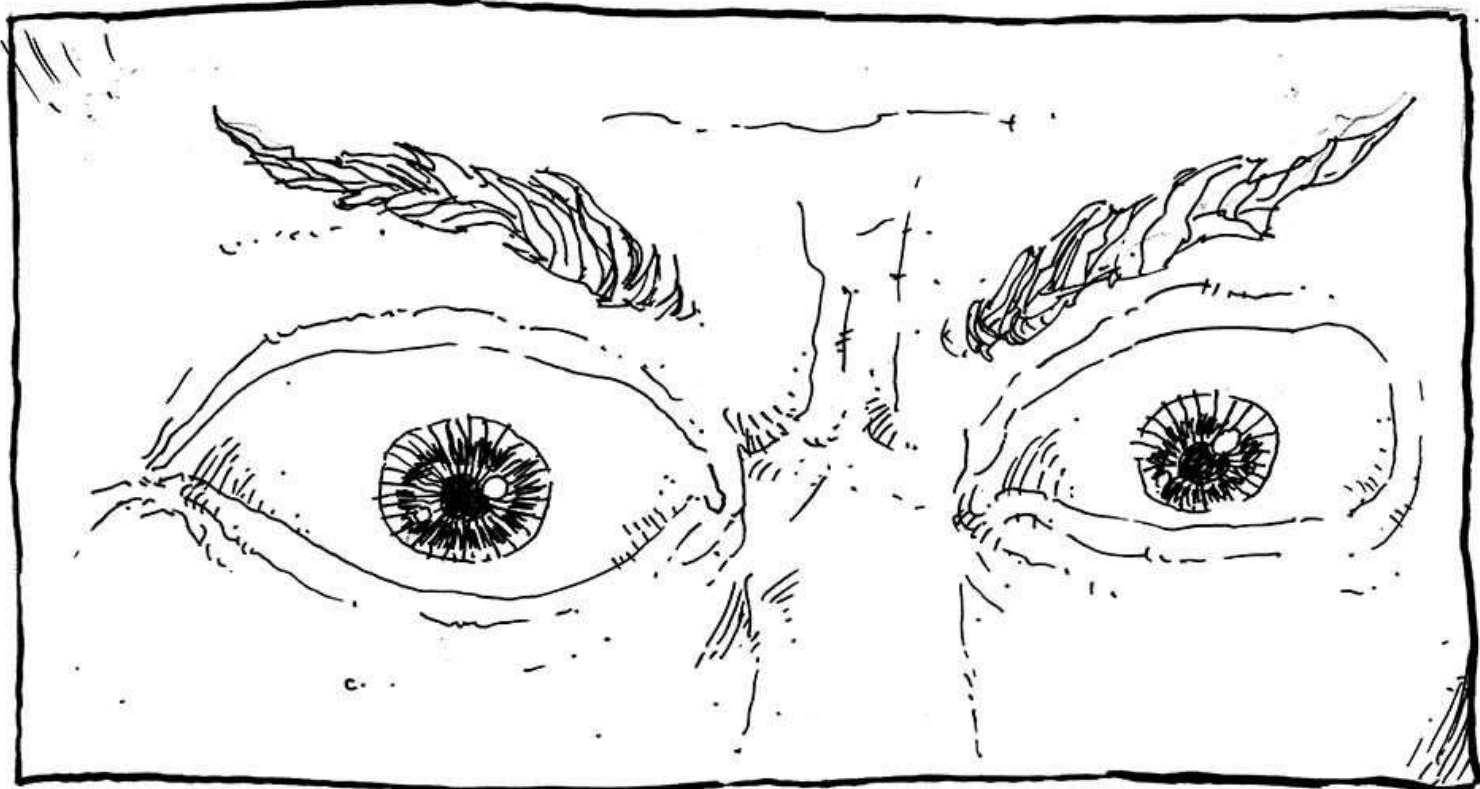
INKTOBER
2024
OG.TREK



NOVEMBER 2024
PROMPT 29: NAVIGATOR

Vlad. after Monet & Woody
ALLEN.





ESCAPE of

the INTERNAL
THOUGHT !!!













4
2023



VA

2023

1 ktober 2024
PROMPT 19: RIDGE



RHAPSODY of the IMAGINARIUM of METAMILLENNIAL TRANSCENDENCE.

SCRIPT/COLOR/LETTERING: VLADIMIR POPOV
ART: YOS

KYMERSYS SLEPT
FOR A LONG TIME...

MISSING?
HOW DID SHE
DISAPPEAR?

I WENT TO GET
TRYF OF PLUFF AND
WHEN I CAME BACK
IT WAS EMPTY.

YOU IDIOT.

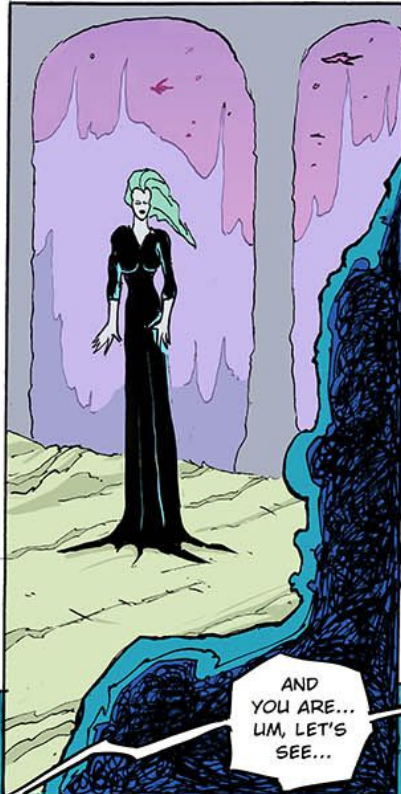
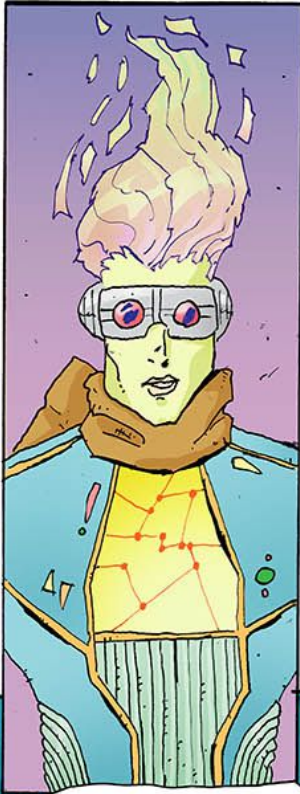
AND GIVE
THAT PLUFF
OVER HERE!

I'LL KILL YOU! WE
GROOMED THAT WORLD
FOR 9 MILLENNIA!

WHO ARE YOU?
WHAT IS THIS?
WHO I AM ?
WHERE I AM?

MAYBE EVEN
TOO LONG.

AND THE FLOWER
FIELDS WERE
TOO BIG NOW.



AND YOU ARE...
UM, LET'S SEE...

AH YES, FLAWLESS. I CAN'T BELIEVE IT, AFTER SO LONG!

I AM ZAIUS, THE INVENTOR OF PLATFORMS OF EXISTENCE, INTERREALMS, AND OTHER THINGS INBETWEEN.

MOOGLAH!
I KNEW YOU WERE HIDING BEHIND THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THIS ESSENCE!

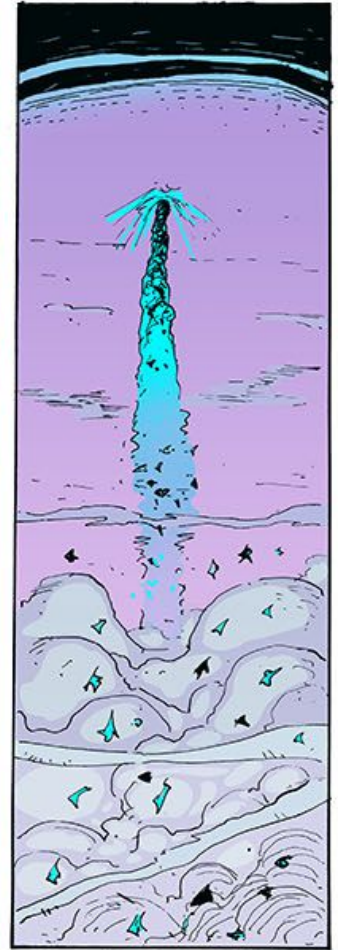
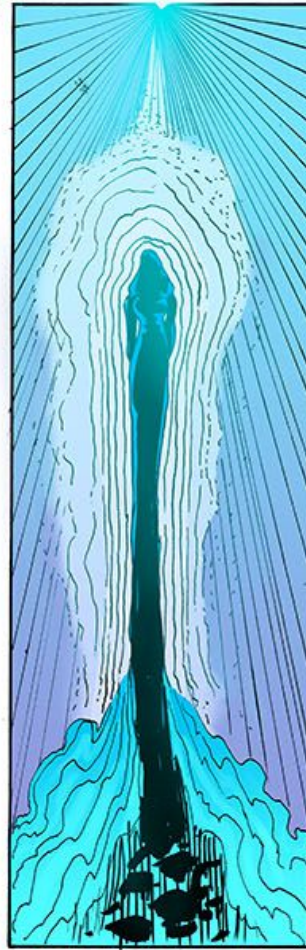



THERE YOU ARE! YOU WON'T ESCAPE INTO THE KRUALIAN-DIMENSIONIC TRANSFORMATION JUST LIKE THAT!



STAY OUT OF IT, ZAIUS!







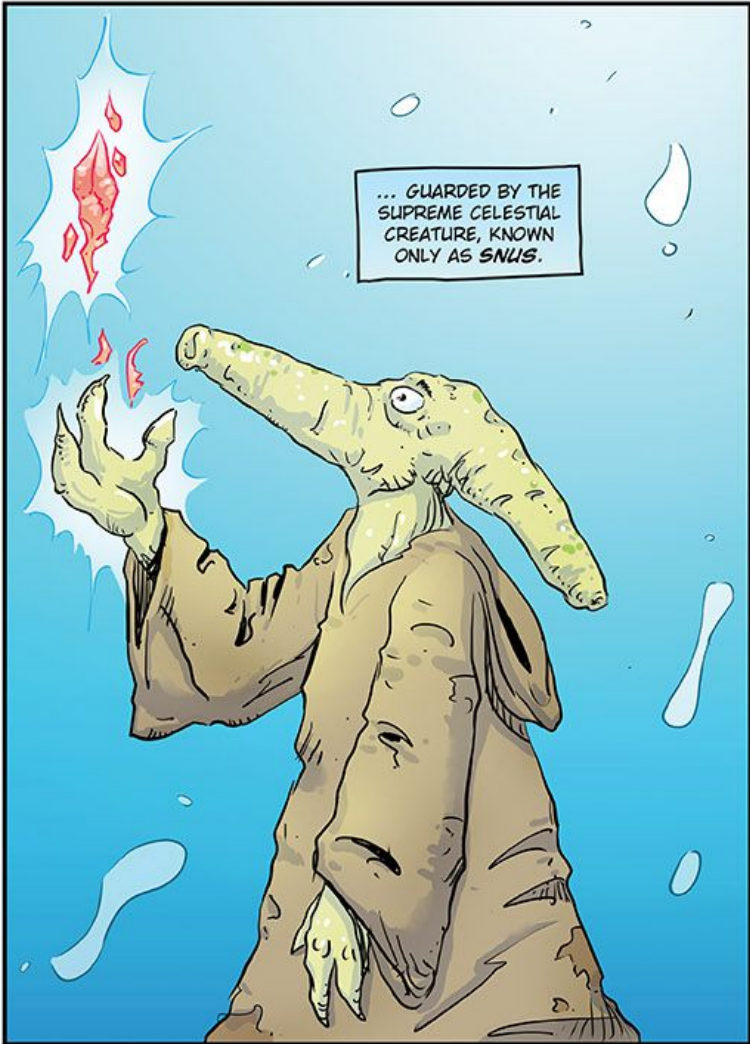
SOMEWHERE AT
THE EDGE OF 11TH
DIMENSION OUTSKIRTS...

... DEEP AT THE
CENTER OF THE
HIDDEN REALM...

... PARVERSE FORTRESS
TRAVELED ACROSS...



... CARRYING AT ITS BASEMENT THE MOST SECURE TRANSDIMENSIONAL PRISON AMONG REALITIES...



... GUARDED BY THE SUPREME CELESTIAL CREATURE, KNOWN ONLY AS *SNUS*.



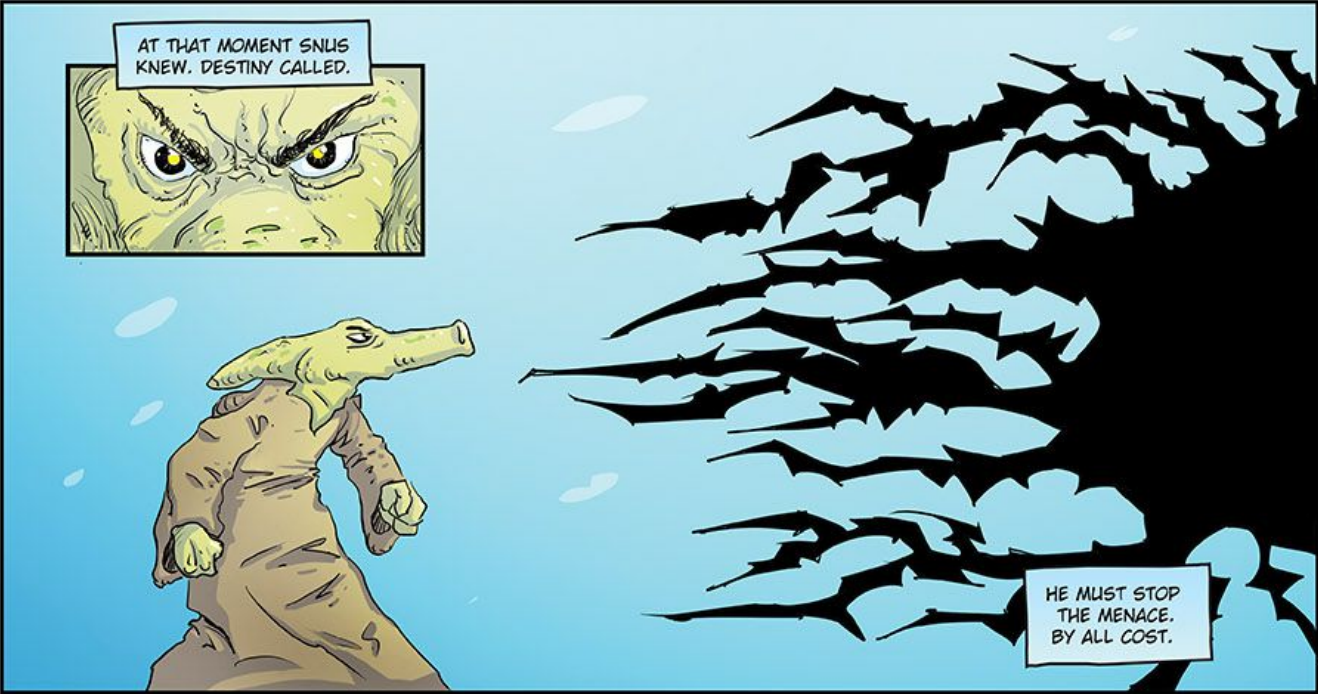
BUT EVEN THE STRONGEST OF ALL CELLS...



... WAS NOT ABLE TO SUSTAIN FOREVER THE VILEST ENTITY OF THEM ALL...



... THE DARK BLACKNESS.



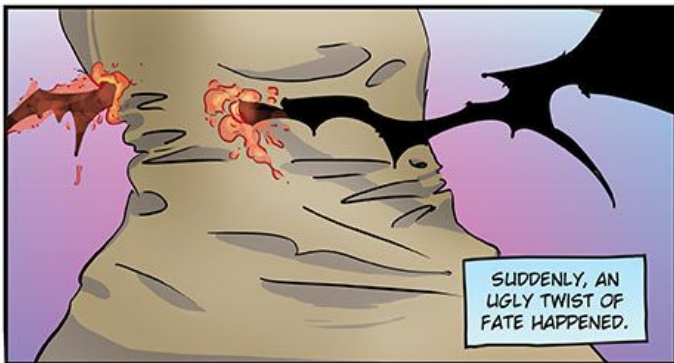


WITH THE POWER
OF INVERTED VORTEX,
HE INHALED MAJORITY
OF ENEMY'S BODY.



THE DARK
BLACKNESS
FOUGHT BACK...

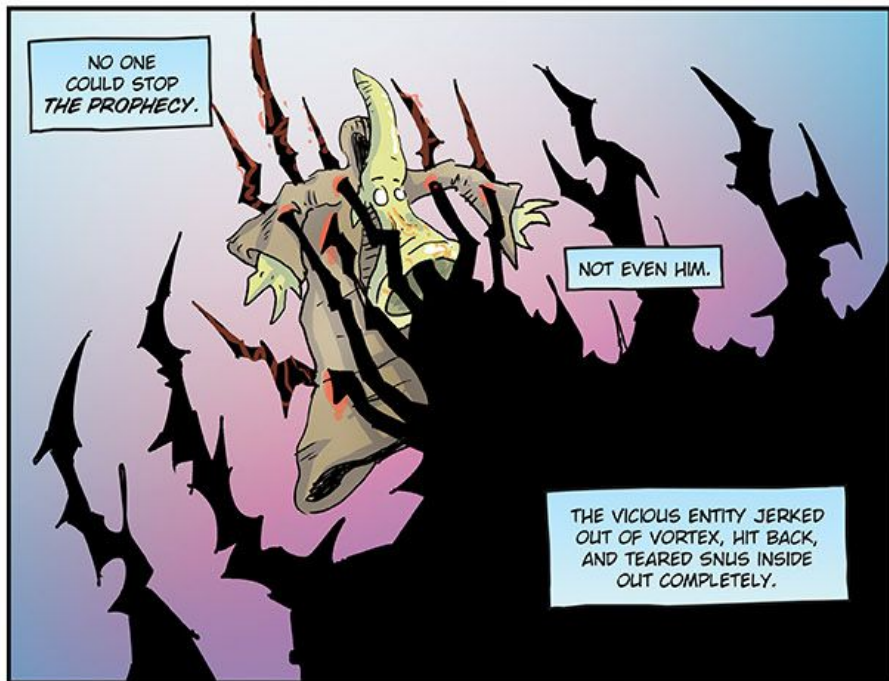
... BUT SNUS
WAS STRONGER.



SUDDENLY, AN
UGLY TWIST OF
FATE HAPPENED.



AND HE FELT
IT DEEPLY.



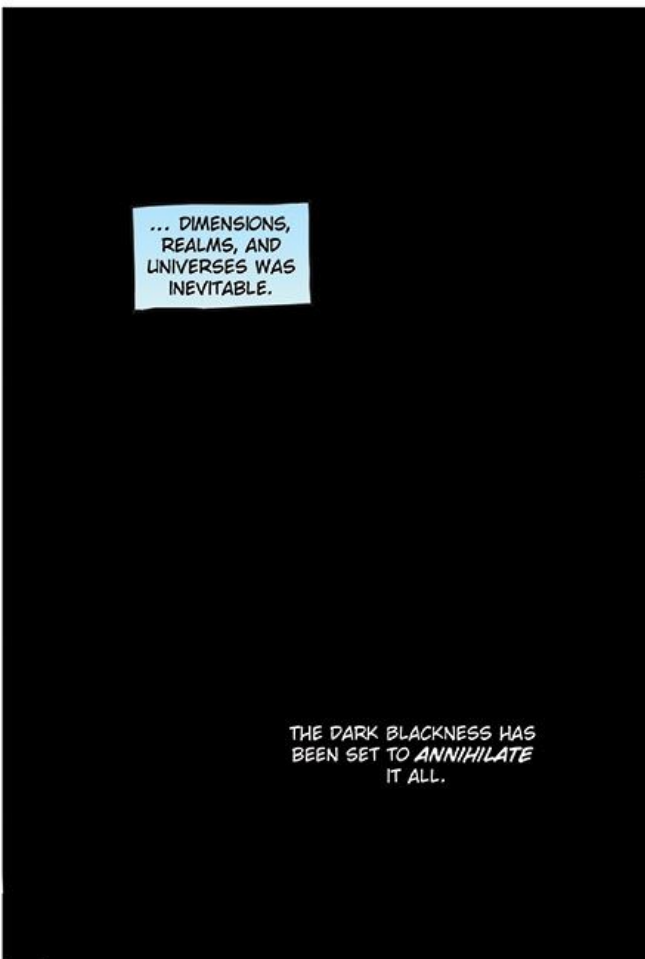
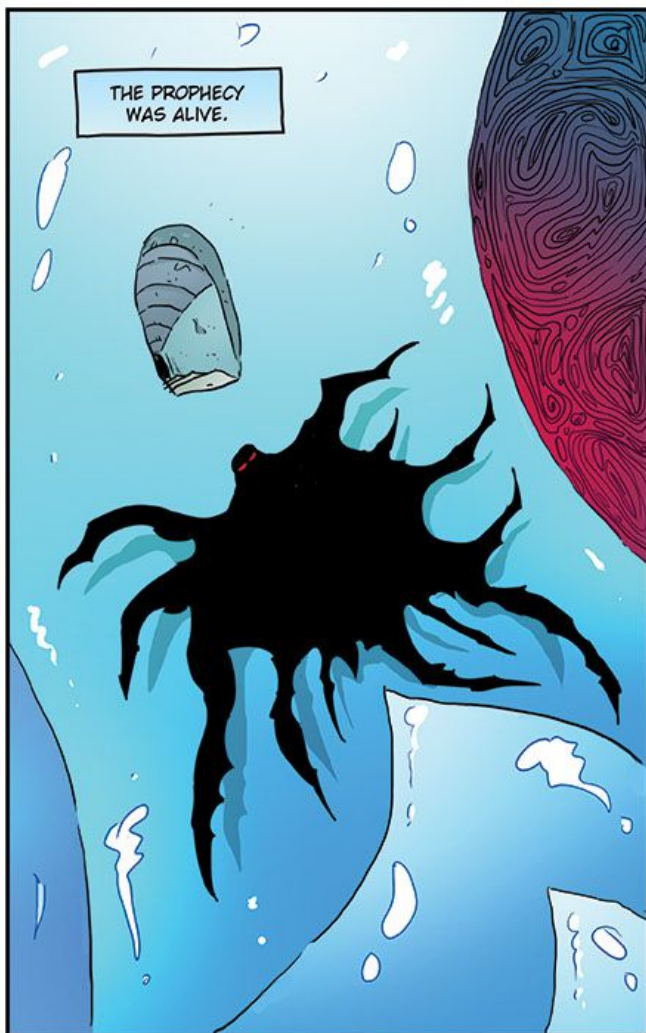
NO ONE
COULD STOP
THE PROPHECY.

NOT EVEN HIM.

THE VICIOUS ENTITY JERKED
OUT OF VORTEX, HIT BACK,
AND TEARED SNUS INSIDE
OUT COMPLETELY.



SOON, HE BECAME ONE
WITH THE WRETCHED VOID,
DEVoured COMPLETELY
OF EXISTENCE.

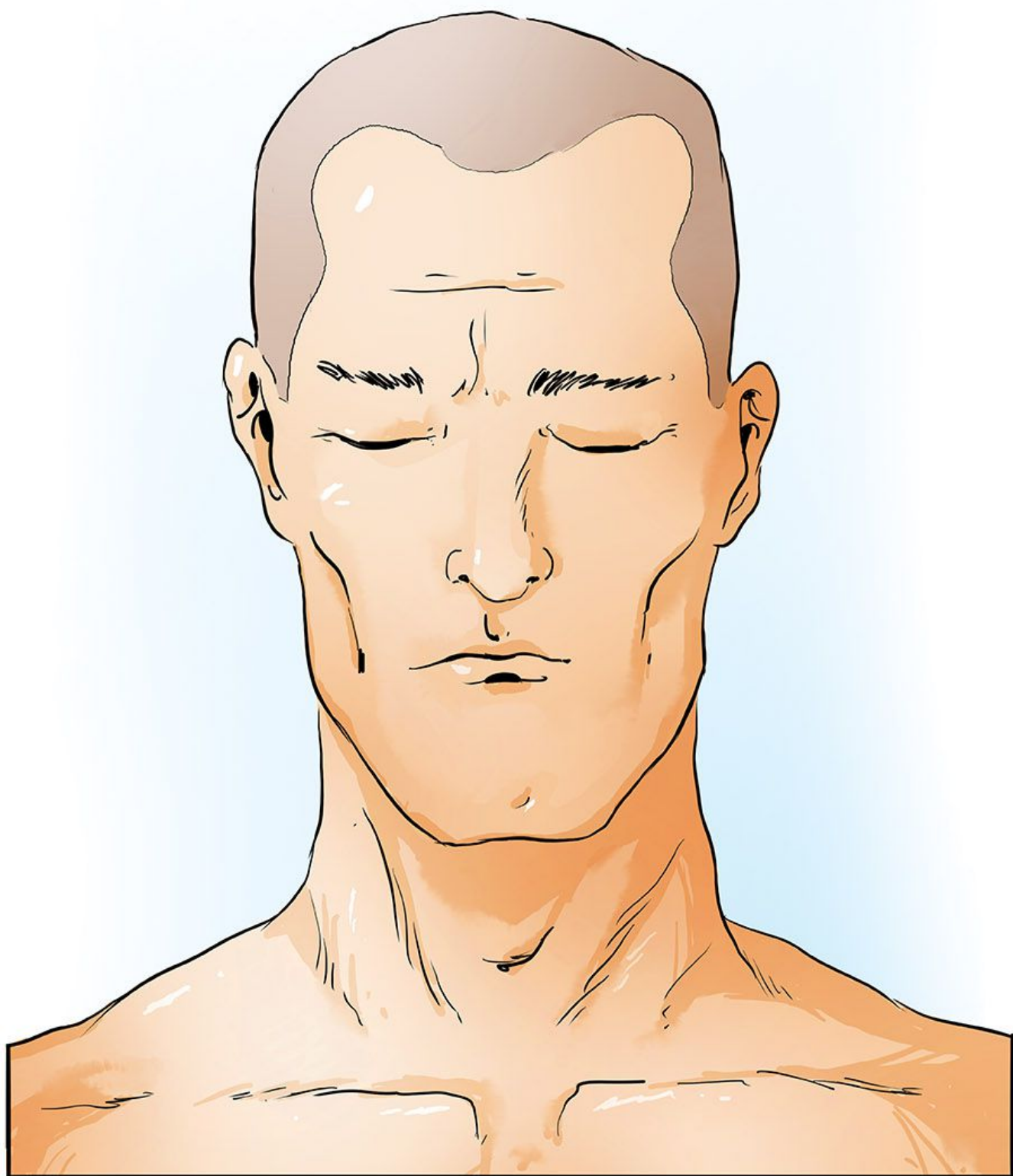


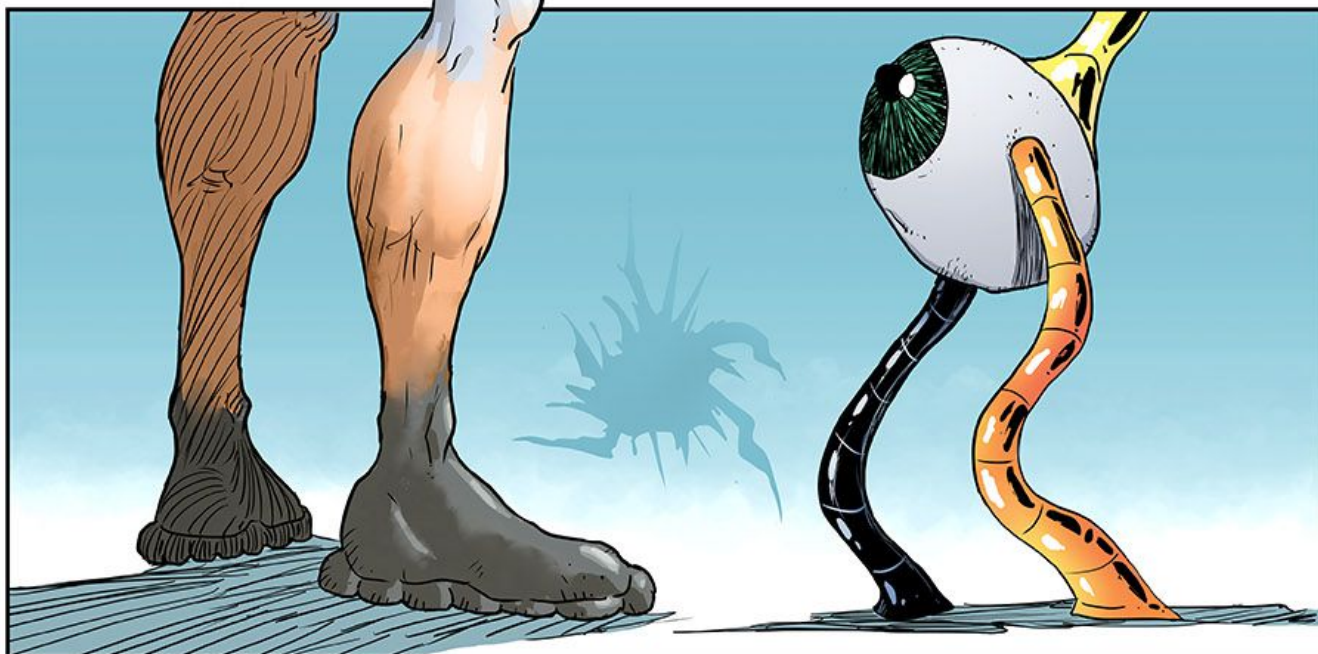
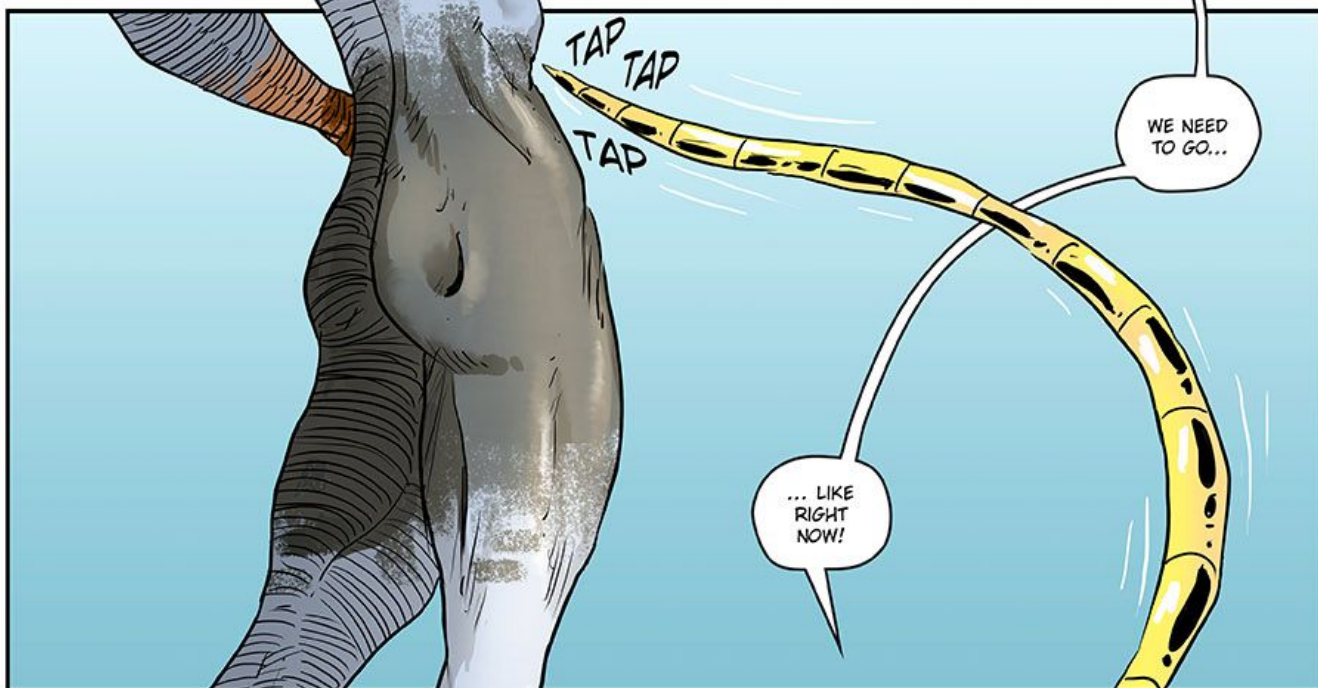
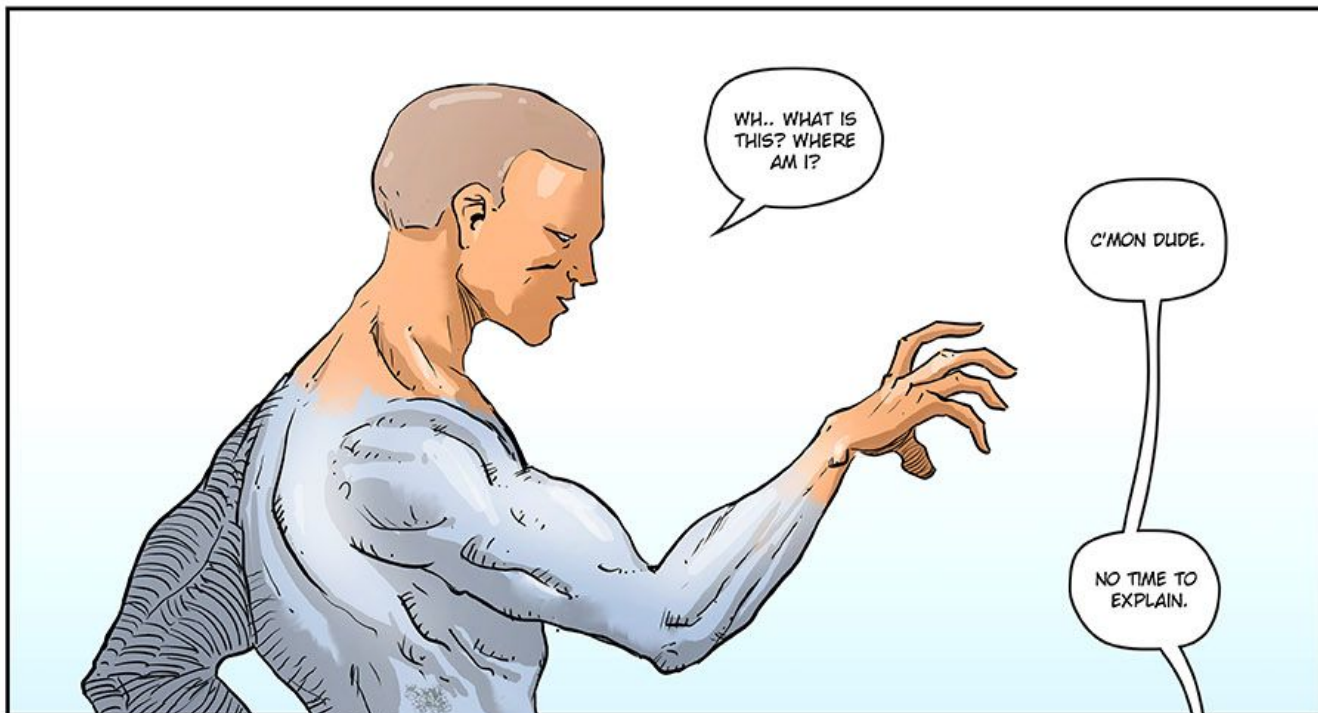
EMPTY REALM, UNKNOWN
DIMENSION ZERO POINT.

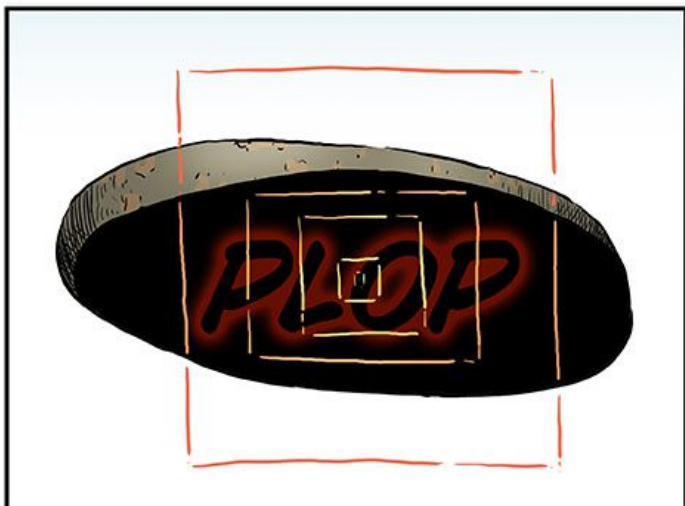
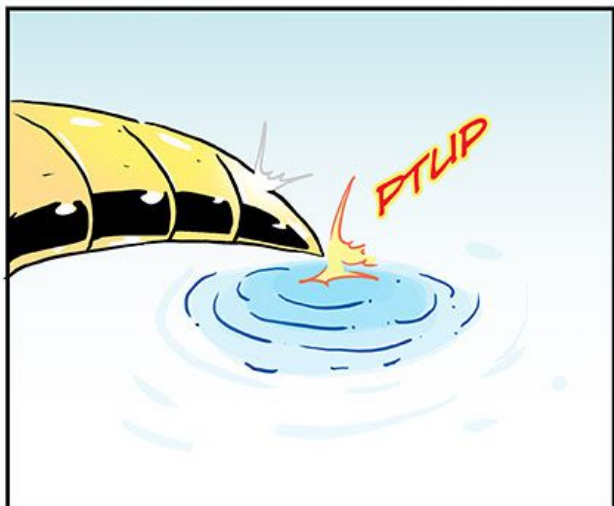
HEY SOL,
BUDDY, PSST,

...

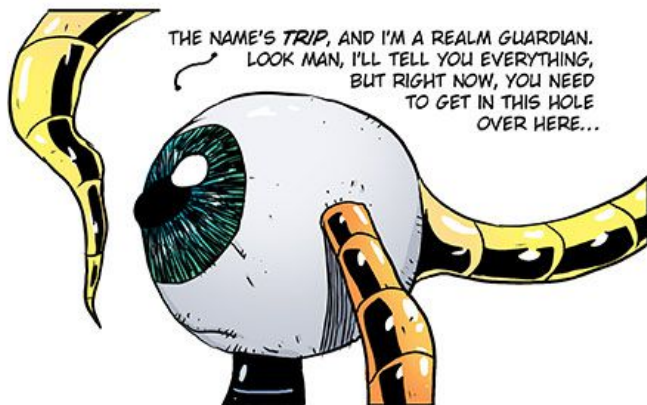
WAKE UP!



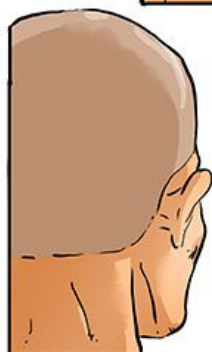




WHO ARE YOU?

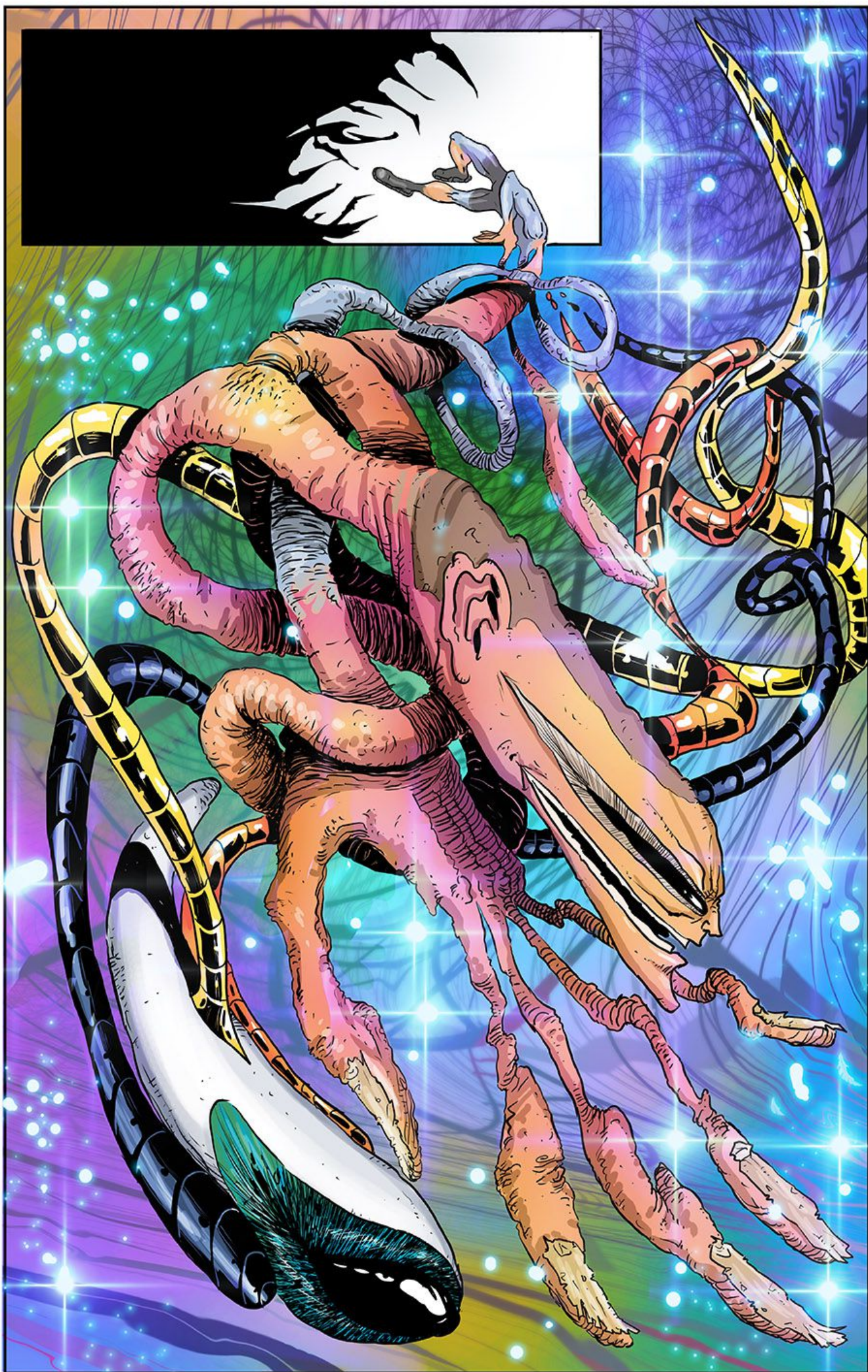


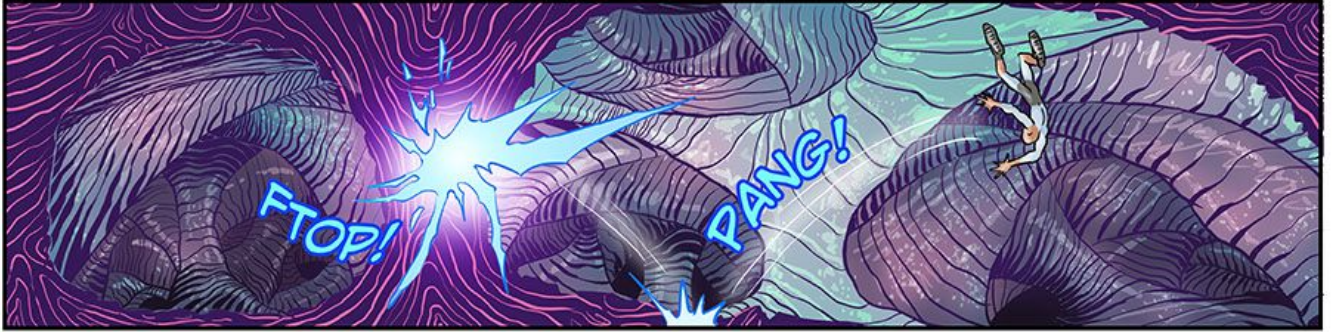
THE NAME'S TRIP, AND I'M A REALM GUARDIAN. LOOK MAN, I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING, BUT RIGHT NOW, YOU NEED TO GET IN THIS HOLE OVER HERE...



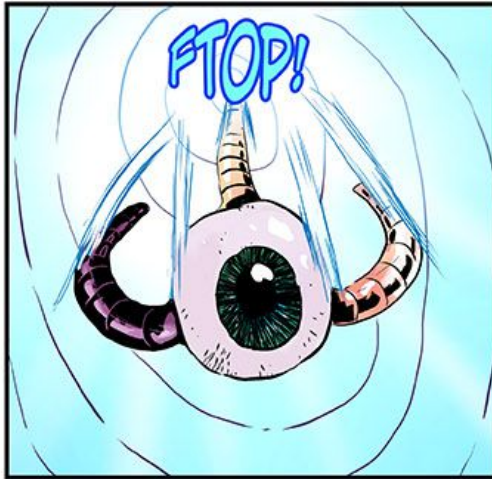
... BEFORE THAT UGLY BIG BLACK MASS OVER THERE DOESN'T GET YOU, ME, AND EVERYTHING ELSE THERE IS, OK? NOW GO.







☀️💀X!
WHAT WAS THAT?

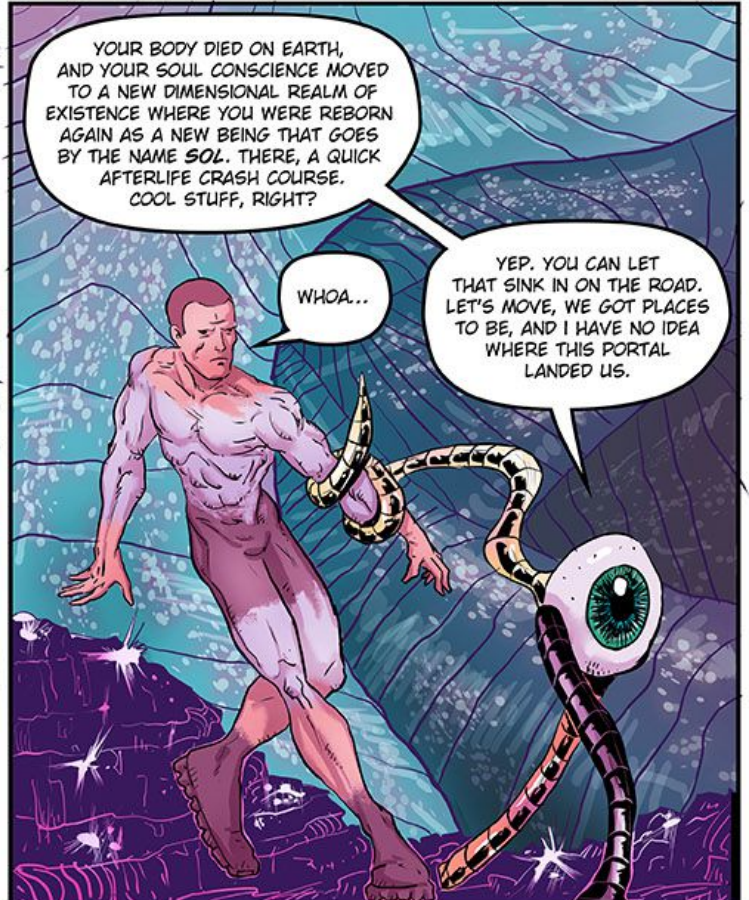


CROSS-REALM PORTAL JUMP. A FAST AND COOL WAY TO GO AROUND THESE PARTS OF UNIVERSE. AND WE MANAGED TO ESCAPE REALM EATER FOR NOW.

NEXT, WE NEED TO GET TO THE CROSSING BEFORE THAT THING CATCHES US UP.

....

YEAH, YOU'RE CONFUSED AND ALL THAT, I KNOW. HERE'S THE THING, BLUNT AND FRANK. THE OLD YOU IS DEAD.



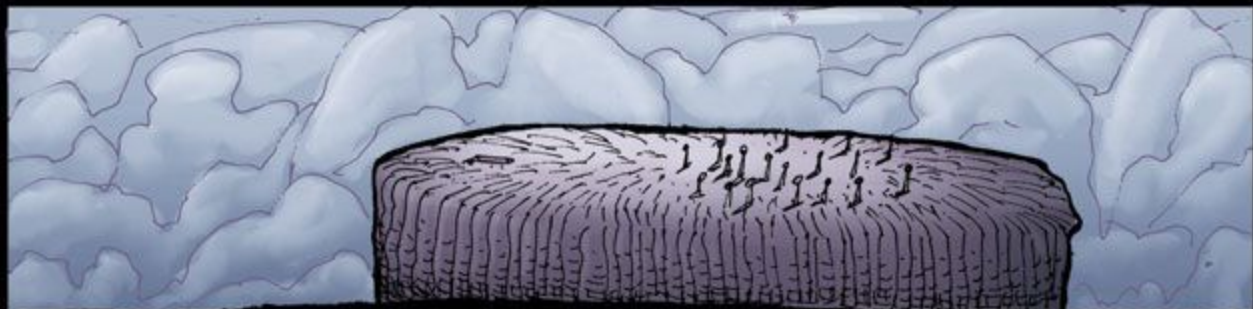
YOUR BODY DIED ON EARTH, AND YOUR SOUL CONSCIENCE MOVED TO A NEW DIMENSIONAL REALM OF EXISTENCE WHERE YOU WERE REBORN AGAIN AS A NEW BEING THAT GOES BY THE NAME SOL. THERE, A QUICK AFTERLIFE CRASH COURSE. COOL STUFF, RIGHT?

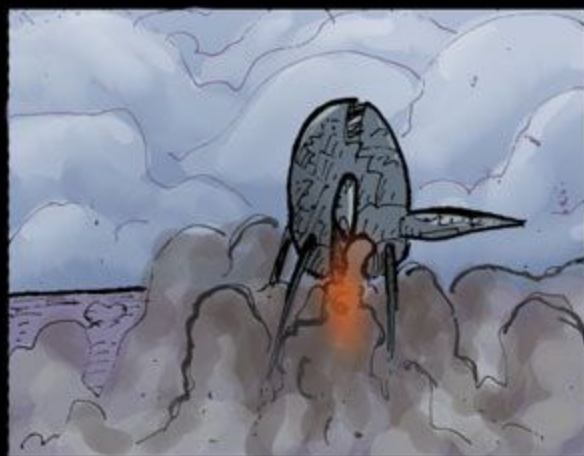
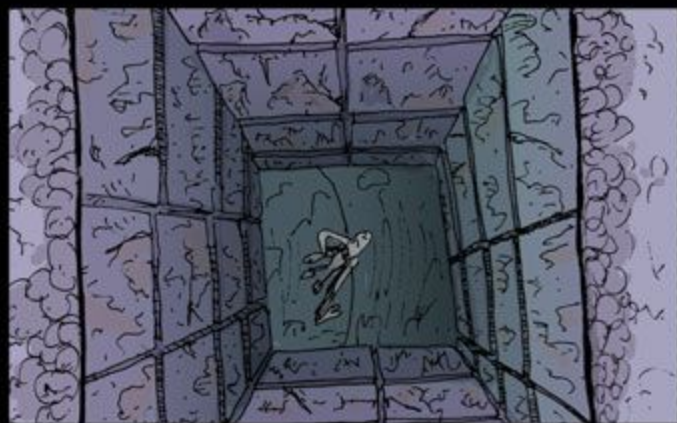
WHOA...

YEP. YOU CAN LET THAT SINK IN ON THE ROAD. LET'S MOVE, WE GOT PLACES TO BE, AND I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE THIS PORTAL LANDED US.

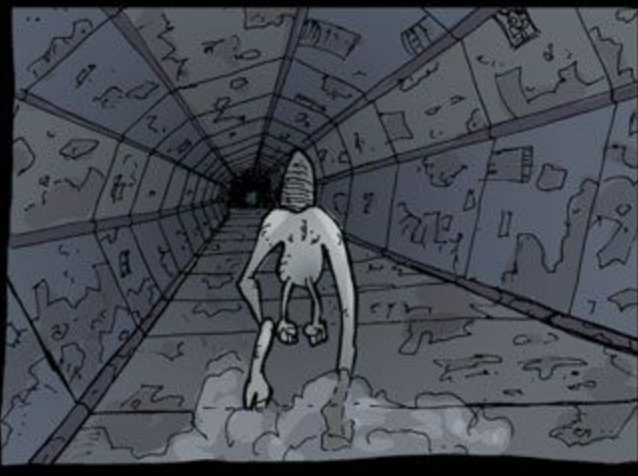
THE HUNT











created by:

Vladimir Popov

HA
2014

Ypsanar 7.

A rogue mining colony, hidden from space charts, full of secrets, treasures, and mystical creatures.

For centuries, there were tries to find the planet. And whenever someone found a way to the planet, it was a one way trip, and no one ever made back alive from it.

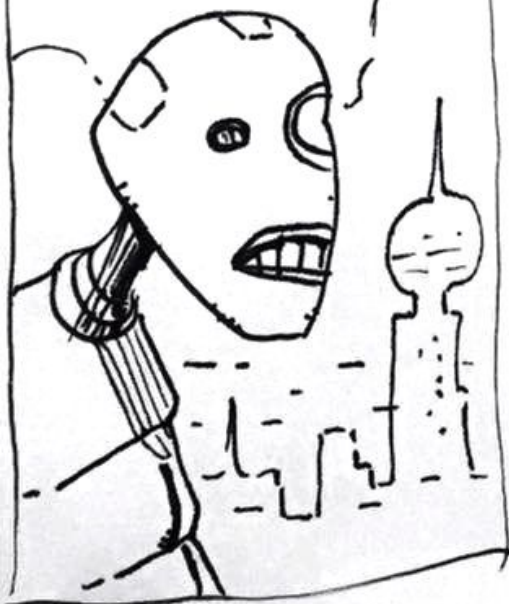
By pure luck, one space scavenger managed to lay his hands on the coordinates and decided to try his chances with the planet.

After that, every trace of him disappeared and whatever happened to him will remain an eternal mystery.

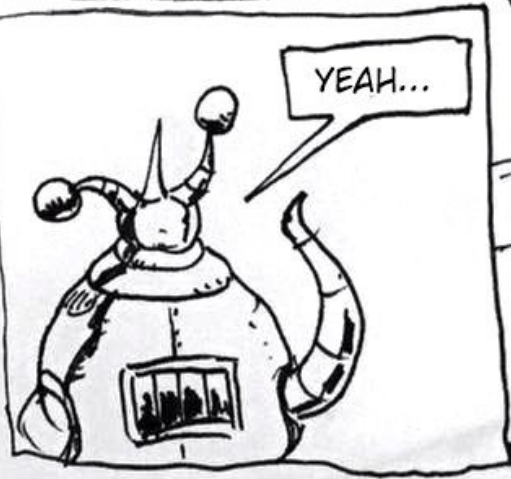
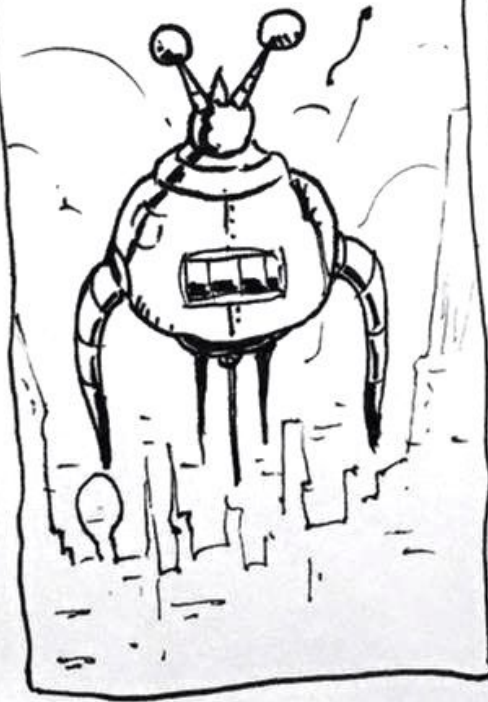
The End.

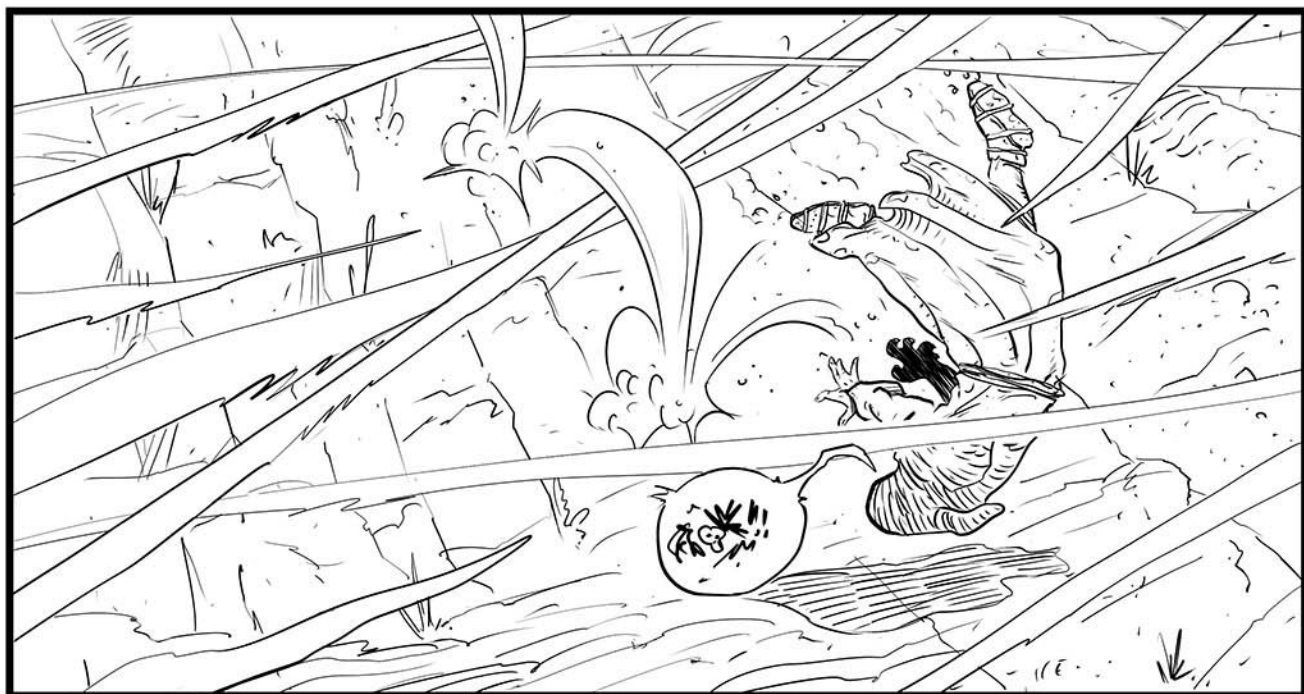


YOU DON'T SAY?
DEAD CIRCUIT KILLED HIM?
BUT HOW?



YEP, HE JUST STOOD
THERE, AND ALL OF A
SUDDEN...**ZAPP!!**





LIFE.

BUT IT DOESN'T
LAST LONG.

A POWERFUL
THING.

EMBRACE
LIFE.

EMBRACE ETERNITY.

EXTRACT YOURSELF
FROM YOUR BODY
AND BECAME A
PART OF
ETERNAL DREAM!

A PLACE WHERE
YOUR SOUL AND
YOU WILL LIVE
FOREVER!





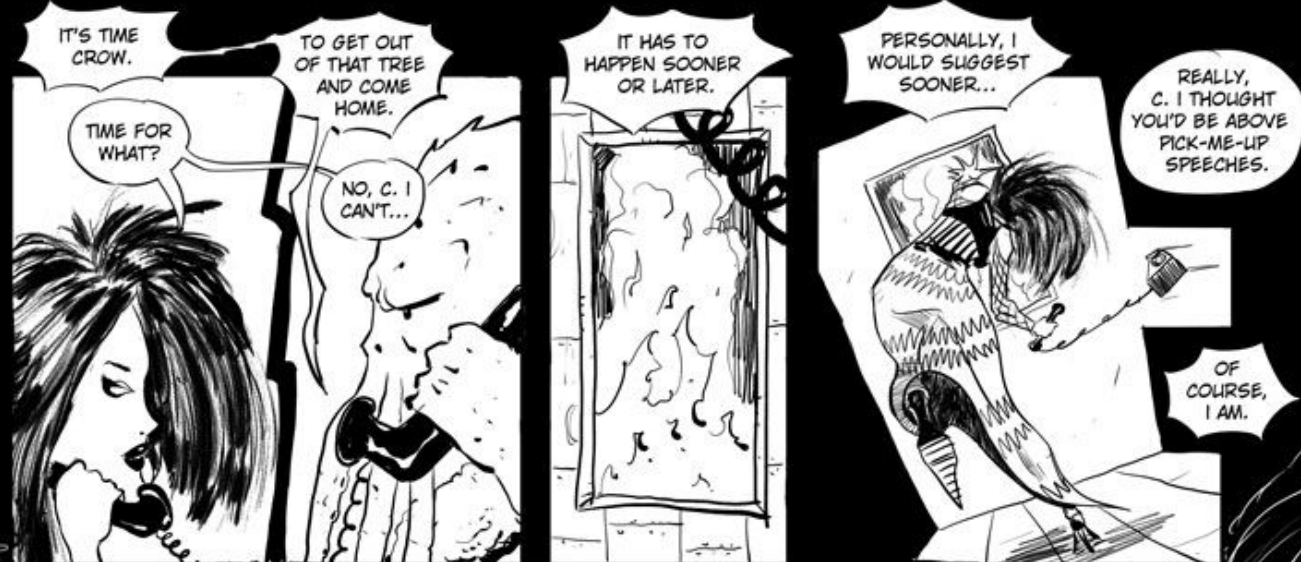


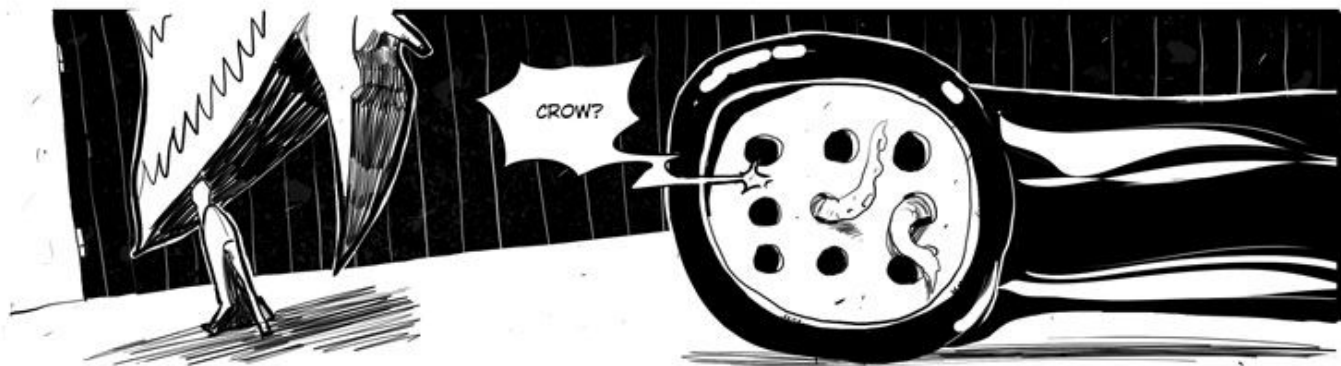
Through the halls,
the monster creeps,
searching.

It reaches for
that which will
give it a voice
across the
distance of
space and time.











THEY'RE KICKING DOWN THE DOOR!
THEY'RE KICKING DOWN THE DOOR!
THEY'RE KICKING DOWN THE DOOR!
HEAVY FRECKIN' BOOTS PUT YOU DOWN
ON THE FLOOR! INVADE! INVADE!
ON THE FLOOR! INVADE! INVADE!
FISHMEN COME TO TOWN, AND
WE'RE ALL ENSLAVED!

I'M FLOYD GOYDAN
6TH OF THE 7TH. I CAME FROM THE
FUTURE AND I NEED YOU TO HELP ME FIND
THE ARTEFACT AND SAVE THE WORLD A BIT
LATER, BUT FOR NOW KEEP DOING WHAT YOU DOING.

THANKS FOR HAVING US OUT TONIGHT.
WE'RE JOHNNY SWIFT AND
THE MODEST PROPOSALS,
AND YOU ALL HAVE
BEEN GREAT!



JOHNNY!
GREAT SET! CAN
YOU TAKE THIS BOTTLE
OF THE KING'S FINEST
AND PUNCH ME IN
THE FACE?



I NEED
YOU TO
PUNCH
ME IN
THE FACE
BEFORE
WE GO
UP AND
DO OUR
SET.



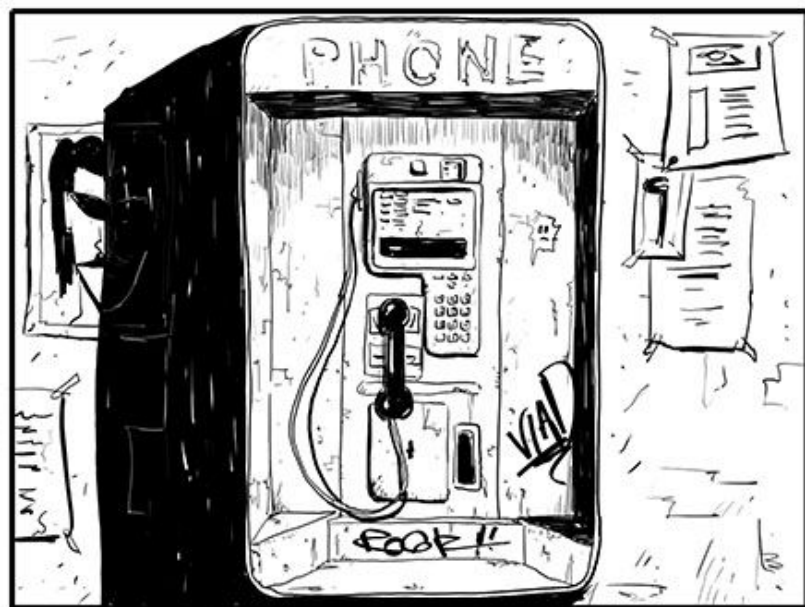
HARD.



FOR
VARIOUS REASONS
DEALING WITH SPATIAL
ALIGNMENT AND
OLD-GOD POLITICS,
THE SHOW NEEDS
BLOOD. ALSO, THIS
SHIRT'S TOO CLEAN
FOR A QUIET
SHOW.











BURNED TO DEATH, FINE, BUT FISHERMEN!

YOU'RE REPLACING ALL THE BOOKS.

EVERYTHING FROM PALE'S DE TRACTATU MAGICARUM LINGUARUM TO STARK'S SHARKMEAT PIE!

YES, YES. I'VE GOT PLENTY OF BOOKS YOU CAN HAVE...

CROW, WHAT IS THAT?

THAT? UM...

MOMENTS EARLIER...

MY HOME!
MY NOTES!
MY BOOKS!



HOW COULD HE?

IT'S DANGEROUS. AND CHILDISH.

AND... AND RUDE!

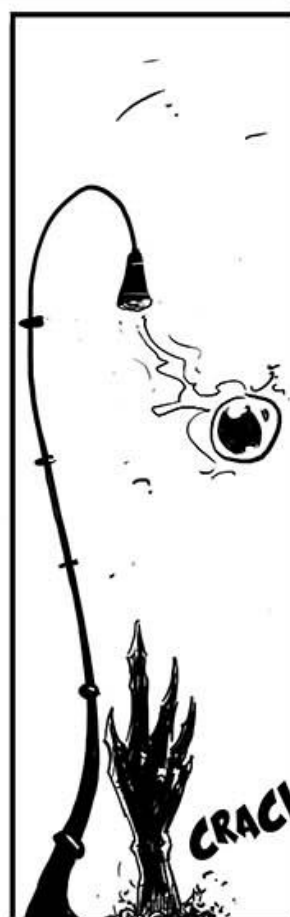


JUST YOU WAIT.

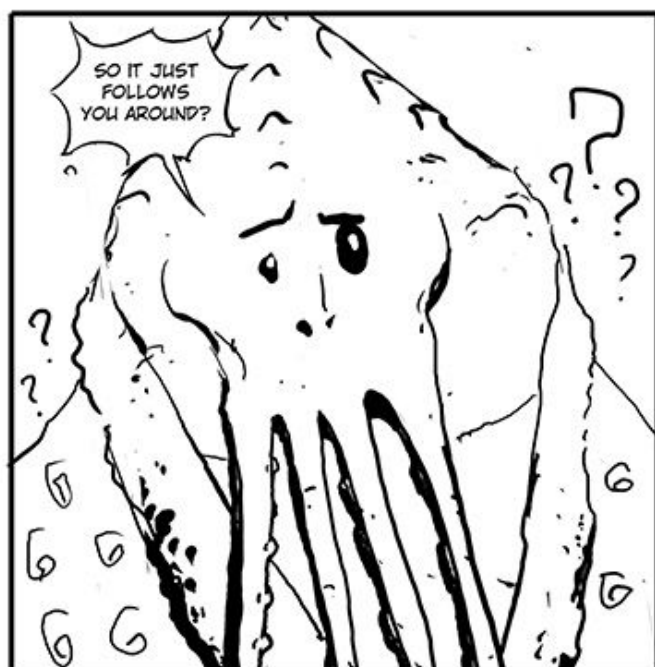


Bzzt

I'M GONNA KICK HIM IN THE FACE!



CRACK!



SOMETIME
LATER...

LET'S GO
OVER IT
ONE MORE
TIME.

WE
TOLD YOU
ALREADY!

WE DON'T
KNOW WHAT'S GOING
ON! WE DON'T KNOW
WHY WE'RE HERE!
HOW WE GOT HERE!
NOTHING!

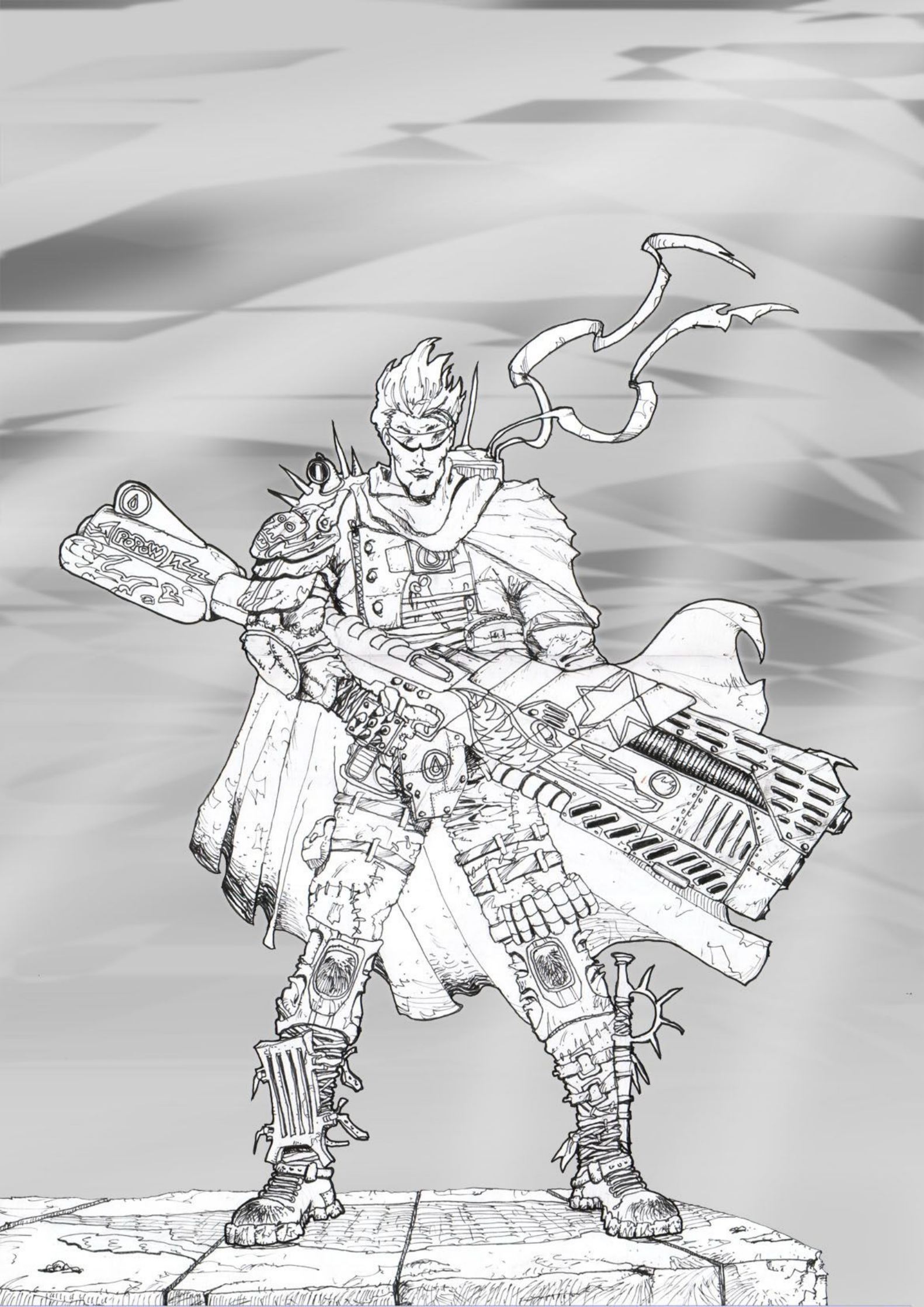
A-YUH,
WE TOLD YA.

ONE MINUTE,
WE'RE CATCHING
WALLEYE AT THE
LAKE, THE NEXT
WE'RE WATCHING
A TREEHOUSE
BURN.











THE AXIOME







4

