
The
MicturatingAngel
HOW CAN YOU BE?

IT ALL BEGAN WHEN MY FRIEND THE REV.DR.TIM HARRIS GAVE ME A BIG STACK OF OLD COMICS FROM THE 1970S TO DO WITH AS I PLEASE. HAVING "DEFACED"/ "RENEWED" OTHER COMICS IN THE PAST, HE KNEW WHAT WOULD HAPPEN NEXT, AND HE WAS RIGHT:
TWO YEARS OF PROCRASTINATING, THEN A SUDDEN BURST OF ENERGY AND - HERE WE ARE.

I HAVE BEEN WANTING TO EXPAND ON A SHORT COLLAGE STORY I MADE YEARS AGO, BEARING THE SAME NAME AS THIS COMIC SERIES, WHICH WAS AN ADVENTURE IN COLLAGING ITSELF: I MADE THE WHOLE THING IN ONE NIGHT FROM SCRATCH. ⟨SEE THE END OF THIS BOOK.⟩

HERE EVERY PANEL YOU SEE HAS BEEN COLLAGED THE OLD FASHIONED WAY: SCISSORS-AND-GLUE, TOUCH-UPS WITH BLACK PENS AND WHITE PAINT. THE DIALOGUE WAS EDITED FROM EXISTING SPEECH BUBBLES. VERY LITTLE OF THIS ⟨EXCEPTING SOME MINOR TOUCH-UPS AND MOST OF THE ADVENTURES OF SHADOWGIRLCAROL⟩ WAS DONE ON A COMPUTER.



BITS AND PIECES COME FROM MANY DIFFERENT BOOKS/ PUBLICATIONS, BUT PRIMARILY FROM HARDWARE CATALOGUES.

THAT'S RIGHT.

BY MY CALCULATIONS, WE'RE TALKING CLOSE TO **1000** COLLAGES HERE.

...
XTIAN, 2018

THANK YOU:
REV.DR.TIM HARRIS;
THE MAHARISHI WALNUT;
MR.FINK; AND
MR.MAT BLACKWELL;
MR.ERIC BRAGG;
AND EVERYONE WHO HAD SOMETHING GOOD TO SAY ABOUT IT.

The Micturating Angel - Collected Issues 001 - 010 All words and images © Xtian and Gadzooxtian Productions, 2018. No part of this publication may be reproduced anywhere without consent of Xtian, except for review purposes. Parts of this work have originally appeared in "Tammy", published between 3 Jan. 1976 and 25 Dec. 1976, published by IPC Magazines Ltd. Images appropriated without permission as necessitated by the need of pre-existing works for collage - no harm intended. These are works of fiction, any similarities to persons, places or incidents is pure surreal chance and / or coincidence. All girls claimed to be 18+ at time of collaging. The Dobbshead is a trademark of SubGenius Foundation and is used with kind permission.
www.gadzooxtian.com blog: **www.surrealangelcomic.blogspot.com**
Other comics/ books by Xtian at **lulu.com/gadzooxtian**
Merch: **www.redbubble.com/people/gadzooxtian** Please direct all enquiries to contact.xtian@gmail.com .

CONTENTS

The Micturating Angel: Bella 1
The Micturating Angel: Hayley 13
The Micturating Angel: Molly 22
The Micturating Angel: Molly 25
(2ndAdventure)
The Micturating Angel: Molly 36
(3rdAdventure)
The Micturating Angel: Gaby 46
The Micturating Angel: Lucinda 56
The Micturating Angel: ShadowgirlCarol 78
Gallery of the Secret Chiefs 91
The Micturating Angel - original book (2012) ..110



The Micturating Angel:



Bella

TheMicturatingAngel:Bella

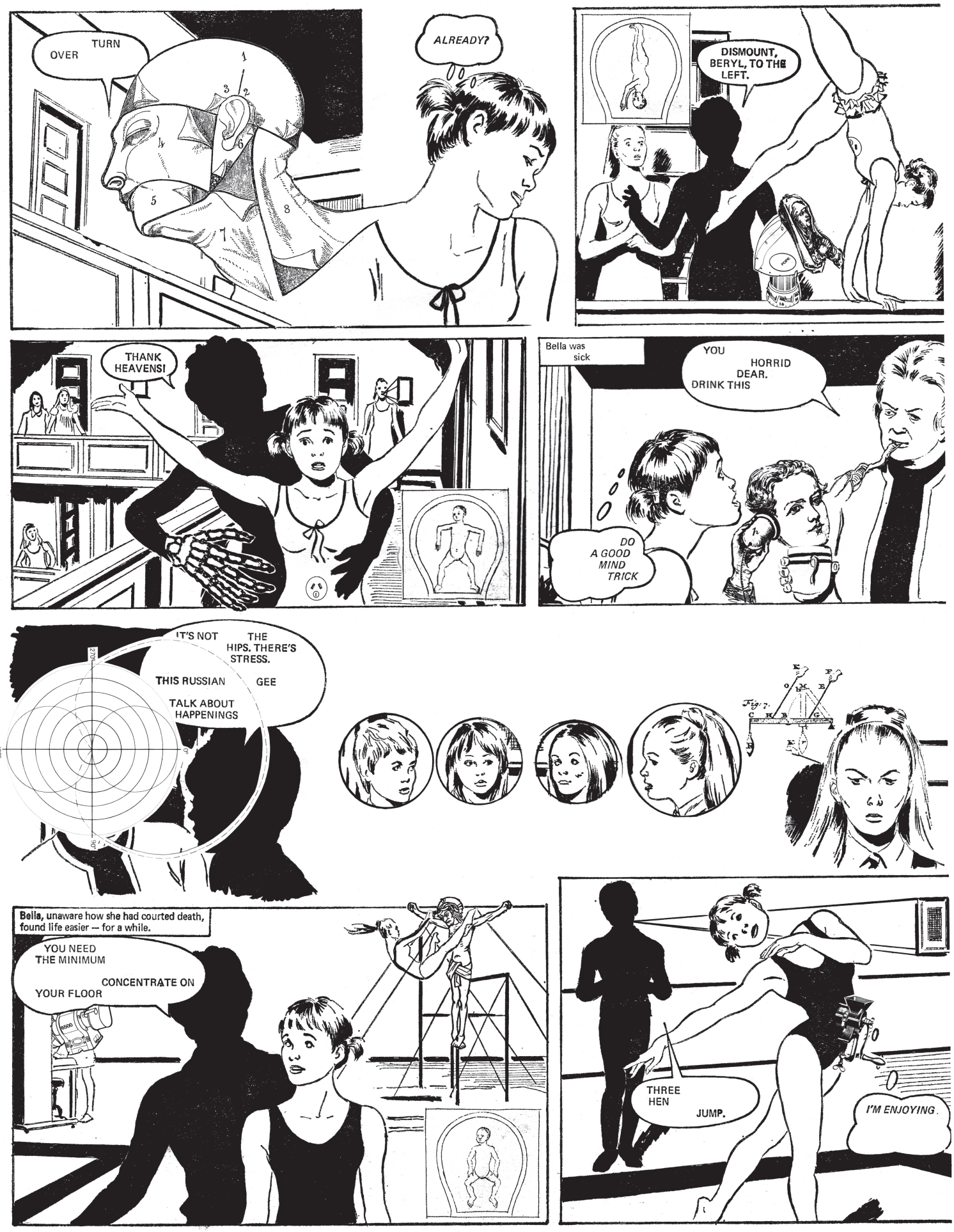



TERRIBLE
NOT RIGHT?
I SUPPOSE THEY BELIEVE, WHAT THEY LEAVE
And
IT DOESN'T MAKE ME, MISS.
AH, WELL, BERYL, WE MUST GIVE YOU EVERYTHING VERY STRANGE.
SO THE RUM GOT ROUND TO THE STAFF! I DON'T LOOK OR LIKE A RUSSIAN!
It had reached the headmistress's ears too.
RAT THING, YOU PLACE ME IN YOUR HAT?
WH-WHAT IF SHE ME ?
AT THE TIME YOU SHALL HAVE TO MATTER
HEAD, HER NAME, IS VITAL TO OUR DUAL WITHOUT HER . . .
I SEE. IS THAT FINGERS
NOTHING MORE'S GOING AHEAD WITH MY VOLCANO.
OH, I – I MISS THE ASP.
BERYL, HAT S JUMP!
120
100
75
50
25
0
-25
ice to liquid
1.0
2.0
3.0
0.10 0.33 0.85
3.11
THAT'S BETTER YOU MUST DREAM TO MAKE SUCH AN ELEMENT
THE PATH OF MERCURY DURING THE YEAR AT SUNRISE
NOT DREAMING, THAT
NO, NO! THAT WAS TO BE THE BE
I ATE RED AND RED.
YES, HOSE THE STEPS AND URNS, YOU
MY KING CAN'T COPE!
At the end
I UNDERSTAND TAKING YOUR NATURE THIS AFTERNOON. I HAVE DECIDED TO LET YOU ALL MISS FRESH AIR


MISS FORD WE'RE GETTING STALE LET US HOOK YOU BELOW
EVERYONE OFF
SPREAD OUT AND COLLECT AS MANY KINDS OF GRASS AS POSSIBLE. THEN WE WILL CUSS
I HAVE A GOOD ASS DOWN SOMEWHERE
GOT HALF AN HOUR. I'LL HAVE A HANDFUL OF HECK
HEY, I'VE FOUND A GIRL!
SHE'S NOT A GIRL
DOWN THERE, I WAS THAT POOR KID HANDICAPPED FOR A MOMENT!
Her situation continued to prey on Bella's mind. That night she had a nightmare.
I MUST DO A SUPER CULT AND IF I FALL...
I'LL MOUNT ONE FOOT INTO AN ARAB

TheMicturatingAngel:Bella




TURN OVER
ALREADY?
DISMOUNT, BERYL, TO THE LEFT.
THANK HEAVENS!
Bella was sick
YOU HORRID DEAR. DRINK THIS
DO A GOOD MIND TRICK
IT'S NOT THE HIPS. THERE'S STRESS.
THIS RUSSIAN GEE
TALK ABOUT HAPPENINGS
Fig. 7.
Bella, unaware how she had courted death, found life easier — for a while.
YOU NEED THE MINIMUM
CONCENTRATE ON YOUR FLOOR
THREE HEN
JUMP.
I'M ENJOYING.


GOOD.
THE RIGHT BALANCE OF DANCE BAT
MAKE FULL
NOW TORMENT ME, TWICE
A few days later.
WE SHALL TRAVEL TOMORROW IN ORDER TO GET SOME
HOT
Next day.
THERE
THAT
GET REAL
TAXI
THE OTHERS
BRING TO MIND YOUNG BELLA WHO WAS SO TRAGICALLY TERMINATED BY A BAD STORY... OH HECK!
IT'S PRISON FOR THE HANDICAPPED KIDDIES THEN ESCAPING. I'M BOUND TO BE THE SQUARE ONE!
Furoze consumer.

TheMicturatingAngel:Bella




THE CHANCE
THE APPARATUS
THIS IS WHAT I REALLY LIVE FOR
FREEDOM
THAT'S ALL I WANT.
I HAD A SUPER FLOOR
OH HECK
Bella just had time to scramble into her clothes.
THIS TRAINING PERIOD IS NOT THREE.
ER – OH!
WHAT A COLOUR!
ENOUGH
WHO CARES.
Just then –
RR
OGG
OGG
THAT DOG'S THE LITTLE BOY! ONLY ONE
TIME –
BRUTE!


OH OO
QUIET
BUTCH?
I'VE GOT SLEEVES
A GREAT BLESSING BOY WAS SAVAGED. YOU BROKE ALONE, AND ON EARTH
I – I'M S – I BOUGHT – ER – COLD!
Afterwards at the stadium.
YOU WERE YOU OVER TOMORROW
S HIT HEAD!
KEEP OUT OF THE EYE FALL HERE TODAY.
YOU WANT ME AGAIN?
LOOSEN EVERYONE
A BEATING THAT'S ALL I CARE ABOUT.

TheMicturatingAngel:Bella



The Micturating Angel © 2014 XTIAN/ Gadzooxtian Productions


IF YOU DON'T DO SOMETHING SOON – I'M GOING TO SPILL
YOU'RE TOO LATE. I'VE GOT TO LOSE NOW BY TRYING TO THINK
Next day –
DDO OOD DDO
LYDON HALL
I'LL FLIPPING WELL DO MY BEST FOR THE CHANCE TO MATTER
I'M THE FLOOR SWAN SO LOVELY STOP ME
OH, I FEEL THE FITS PERFECTLY.
GOLLY! THE HO
Later –
CAROLINE'S SO BAD, SHE'S REMEMBERING
Then while Bella was on
BACKWARDS POINTS. NOW I'LL WIN.
BOTH BELLA AND CAROLINE ARE THE RED OTHERS. THAT'S FINE


AAAGH! ACK!
OKAY, TWIST SOMETHING
Finally —
I'VE TRIED NOT TO
BUT I'LL HAVE TO DO THE EASY TRIPOD
MUFF
I'LL HAVE ALL DIFFICULTIES TO GET THROUGH THE X
THE SUPERIOR SCISSOR HAS GOT HER
WHATEVER
At the end
THAT HAND IT'S KILLING ME!
But then-
SHE'S FAINTED! I KNEW SOMETHING WAS WRONG.
WOW! THAT'S FANTASTIC! AND YOU'LL SEE — I'LL BE BACK AT THE BAR AGAIN!
THE END

The Micturating Angel:



Hayley

TheMicturatingAngel:Hayley

The Micturating Angel © 2014 XTIAN/ Gadzooxtian Productions

Hayley who lived was now firm with Ruan, the gypsy boy she injured when he threw her. Hayley, now strapped in leather to support her back, could ride him. Delighted, Hayley was determined to fight the gypsy people well

AUNT JANE'S TRYING TO GET OFF

MY NIECE HAD TO BRING THAT OUT OF MY FATHER

NECRONOMICON

OH, NO! THEY LET HER FINISH THERE BE NO WAY MY PEOPLE'S GREEN.

I'M MAD AS THE BOY ON A PEAR BEFORE THE MORNING.

SO WHAT?

NECRONOMICON

YOU CAN'T DENCE NOW.

NECRONOMICON

COME ON, BOY— TOMORROW MORNING THE GYPSIES' RIGHT TO GREEN WILL BE PROVED IN A COURT OF LAW.

But Ruan had no idea how much the ice had taken out of Hayley ...

JACK ME

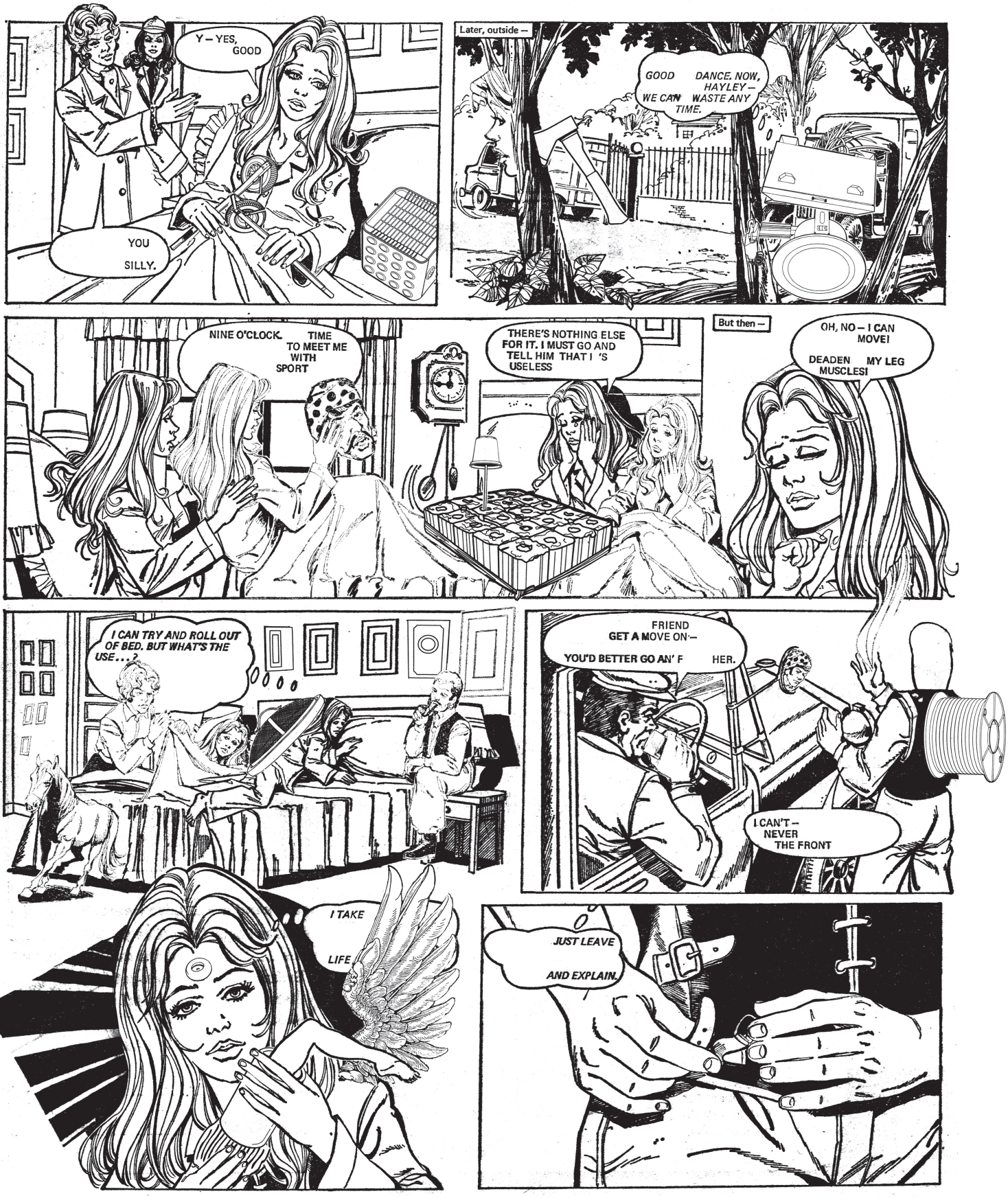
AY SHE'S IN

THAT MUST BE IN ALL RIGHT.


Later, at Bardwell Manor —
OH, WHERE AM I? WHO ARE YOU?
YOU'RE YOUR OWN BED. AND I'M AN AGENCY
IN A MINUTE YOU DEFY HIM — A TOP HAT YOU COULD CRIPPLE FOR LIFE.
JACK THAT SO MUCH — IF ONLY I COULD TAKE IT OFF.
NONSENSE IS TO HELP YOU LOOK, IN THE MADNESS, HAYLEY — RIDING AROUND STEALING GRANDFATHER'S HAT BOY.
YOUR GRAND-FATHER MADE THE GYPSIES CHANGED. THEY'RE I AND THAT BOY IS EVIL.
HE UP HIS OWN HORSE FOR ME, BECAUSE I PIN HIM AND HE'S ME AGAIN.
OH, MY POOR INNOCENT TERRIBLE FRIGHTENED ACTION AGAINST HIM FOR HE'S TRYING TO GET INTO YOU
WRONG GRANDFATHER COULD HAVE GREEN.
EVIL!
YOU! WHO'S YOUR REAL FRIEND — WE'RE FIGHTING YOU CRIPPLE.
DON'T THINK NOW.
Then —
HERE'S YOUR UNCLE NOW.
LET'S SEE THE MAGE
INTRAMUSCULAR LESION ... SEVERE BRUISING ... TORN LIGAMENTS ... AND NO WONDER!
THANK GOODNESS THE DAMAGE IS GREATER. BUT I'M GOING TO HAVE TO MAKE SOME MEN EAT JACK

THEMICTURATINGANGEL:HAYLEY

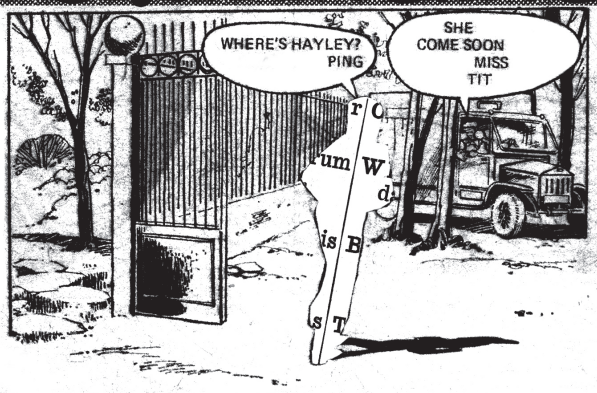


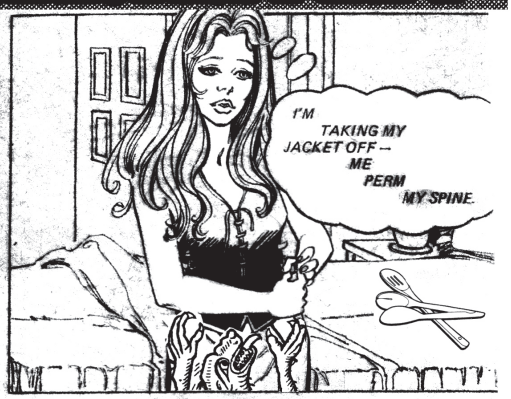

Y – YES, GOOD
YOU SILLY.
Later, outside –
GOOD DANCE. NOW, HAYLEY – WE CAN WASTE ANY TIME.
NINE O'CLOCK. TIME TO MEET ME WITH SPORT
THERE'S NOTHING ELSE FOR IT. I MUST GO AND TELL HIM THAT I 'S USELESS
But then –
OH, NO – I CAN MOVE! DEADEN MY LEG MUSCLES!
I CAN TRY AND ROLL OUT OF BED. BUT WHAT'S THE USE...?
FRIEND GET A MOVE ON – YOU'D BETTER GO AN' F HER.
I CAN'T – NEVER THE FRONT
I TAKE LIFE
JUST LEAVE AND EXPLAIN.

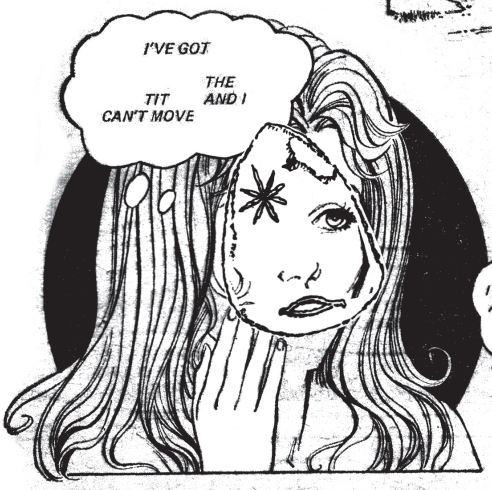
THEMICTURATINGANGEL:HAYLEY

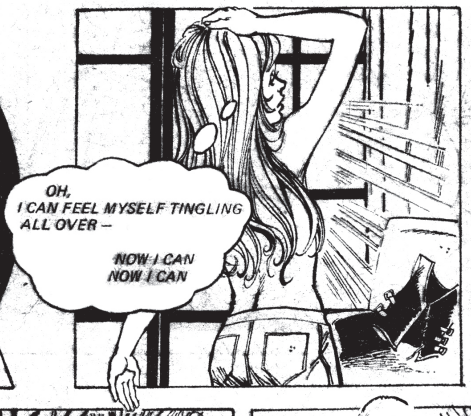
Hayley Miller was strapped into leather
She was told she'd never ride the gypsy boy Ruan

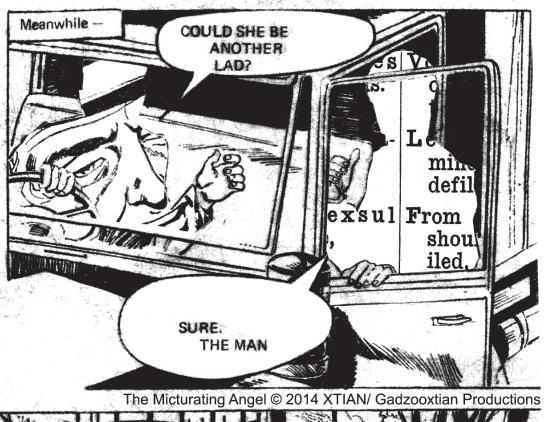
Hayley helped Ruan on her aunt's back
and it looked like she would be able to . . .







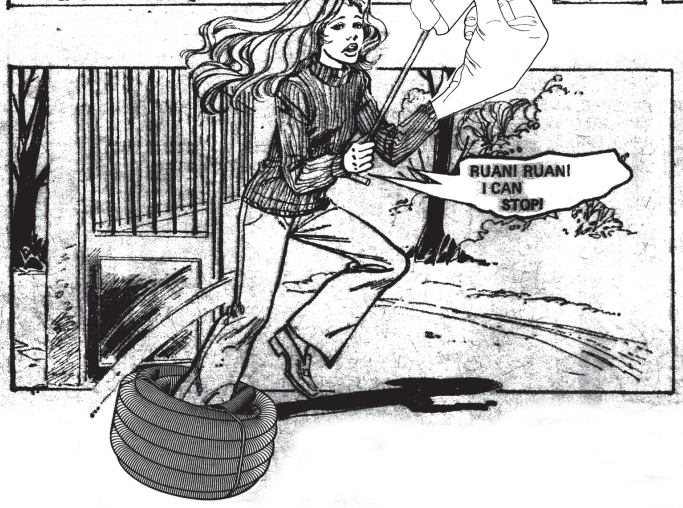


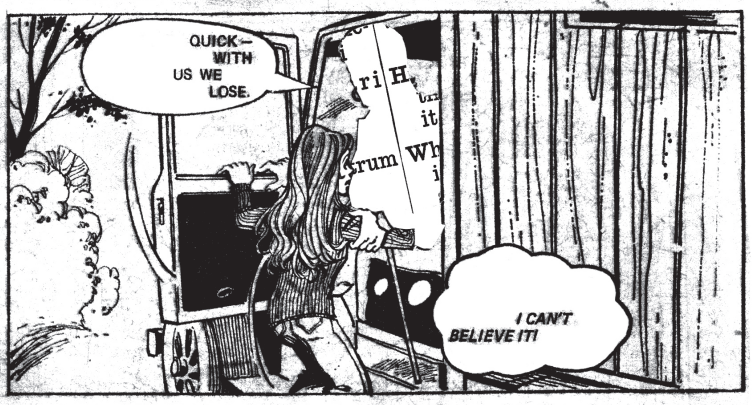


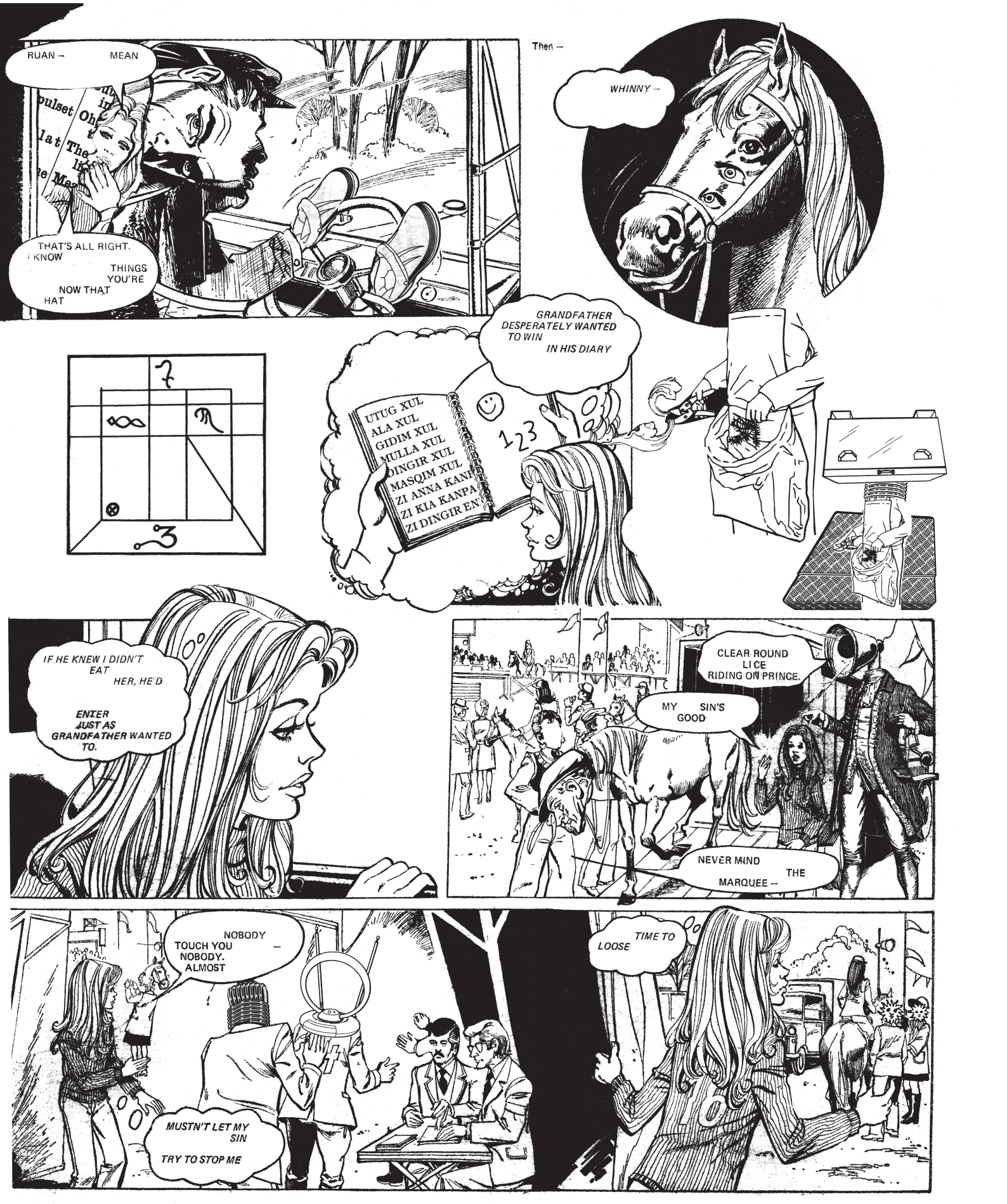
The Micturating Angel © 2014 XTIAN/ Gadzooxtian Productions



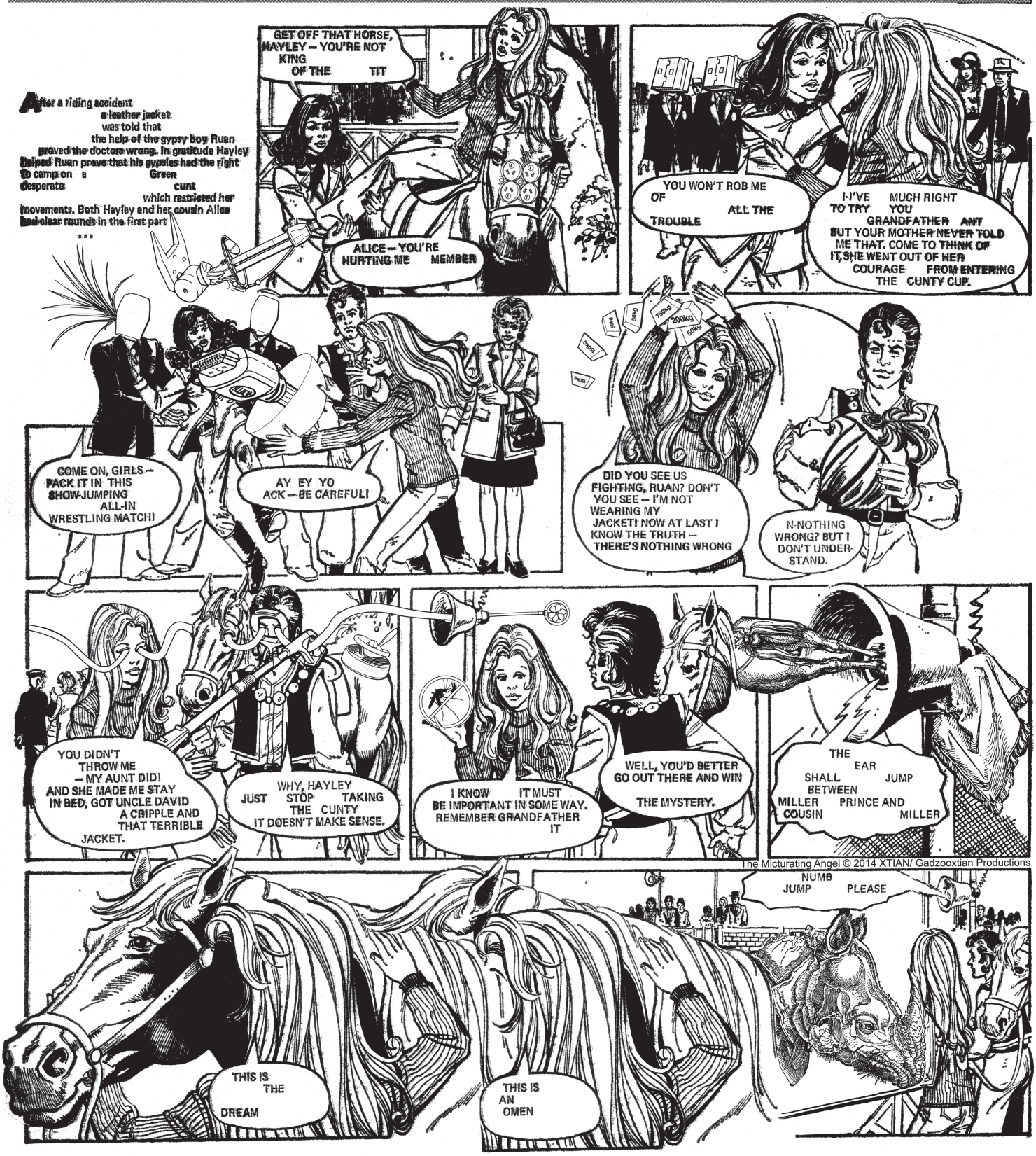




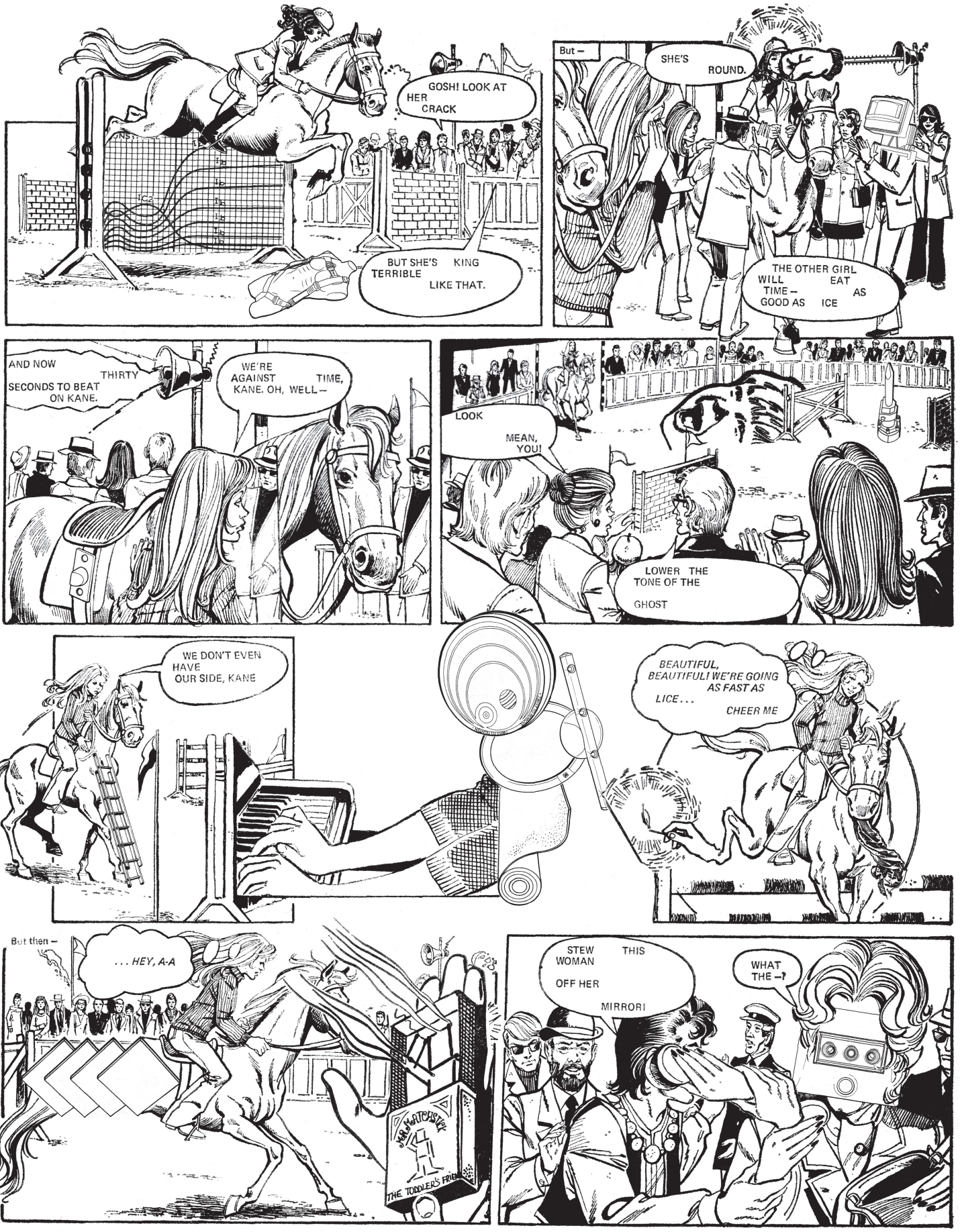



RUAN – MEAN
THAT'S ALL RIGHT. I KNOW THINGS YOU'RE NOW THAT HAT
Then –
WHINNY –
GRANDFATHER DESPERATELY WANTED TO WIN IN HIS DIARY
UTUG XUL
ALA XUL
GIDIM XUL
MULLA XUL
DINGIR XUL
MASQIM XUL
ZI ANNA KANP
ZI KIA KANPA
ZI DINGIR EN
123
IF HE KNEW I DIDN'T EAT HER, HE'D
ENTER JUST AS GRANDFATHER WANTED TO.
CLEAR ROUND LICE RIDING ON PRINCE.
MY SIN'S GOOD
NEVER MIND THE MARQUEE –
NOBODY TOUCH YOU – NOBODY. ALMOST
MUSTN'T LET MY SIN TRY TO STOP ME
TIME TO LOOSE

THEMICTURATINGANGEL:HAYLEY

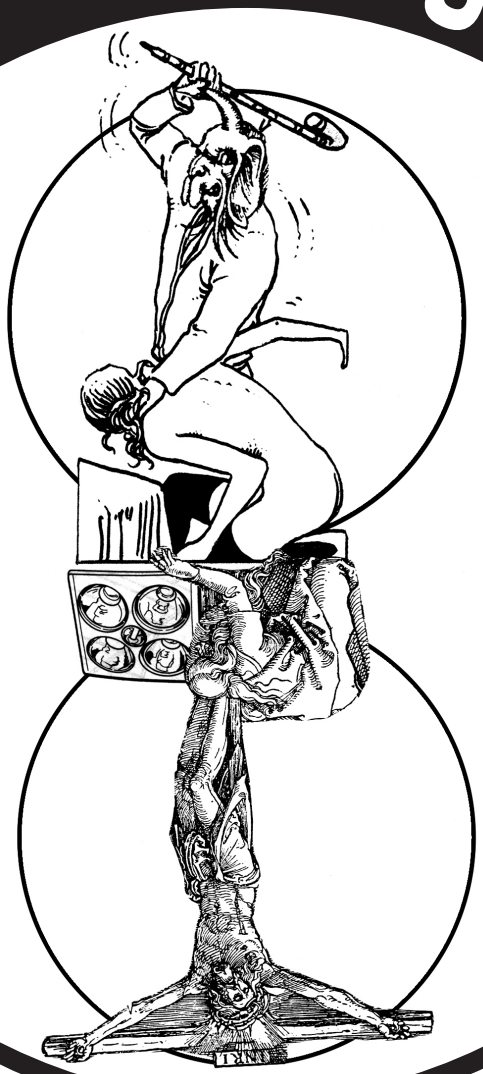


The Micturating Angel © 2014 XTIAN/ Gadzooxtian Productions


GOSH! LOOK AT HER CRACK
BUT SHE'S TERRIBLE KING LIKE THAT.
But —
SHE'S ROUND.
THE OTHER GIRL WILL EAT AS TIME — GOOD AS ICE
AND NOW THIRTY SECONDS TO BEAT ON KANE.
WE'RE AGAINST TIME, KANE. OH, WELL —
LOOK
MEAN, YOU!
LOWER THE TONE OF THE GHOST
WE DON'T EVEN HAVE OUR SIDE, KANE
BEAUTIFUL, BEAUTIFUL! WE'RE GOING AS FAST AS LICE... CHEER ME
But then —
... HEY, A-A
MR. MOTORSHIP
THE TODDLER'S FRIEND
STEW THIS WOMAN OFF HER MIRROR!
WHAT THE —?


MILLER
SECONDS— SECONDS
MILLER.
I HADN'T BEEN FLASHING IT.
YOUR ATTENTION LADIES AND GENTLEMEN HAS BEEN DISQUALIFIED. HAYLEY MILLER IS A CUNT
WHA-AT?
DAZZLE ME LOW.
Then—
12th
11th
10th
FRIEND— LAWYER. A SIMPLE MAN LOVED HORSES. HIS WILL WAS VERY SIMPLE TOO. THE FIRST GRAND- CUNT WAS TO INHERIT YOU, MY DEAR.
123
Later, Hayley rode round
SHE'S A GREAT LITTLE RIDER!
And in her mind's eye Hayley could see Bardwell Man the beautiful ho she loved so much—
THANK YOU, RUAN. WITHOUT YOU I'D ATTEMPT TO RIDE BARDWELL MAN
HAYLEY— MY PEOPLE WOULD NOT BE ABLE TO CAMP ON A MAN
I WILL SEE YOU AGAIN, WON'T I, RUAN?
EVERY SUMMER HAYLEY THE GYPSIES COME GREEN.
THE END

The Micturating Angel:



Molly

The Micturating Angel: Molly

Lord St ton had sent Molly to his valuable dealer, to sell his matching work for the poor, and the help of Molly – only to have it taken by a thought to help her . . .

The Micturating Angel © 2014 XTIAN/ Gadzooxtian Productions

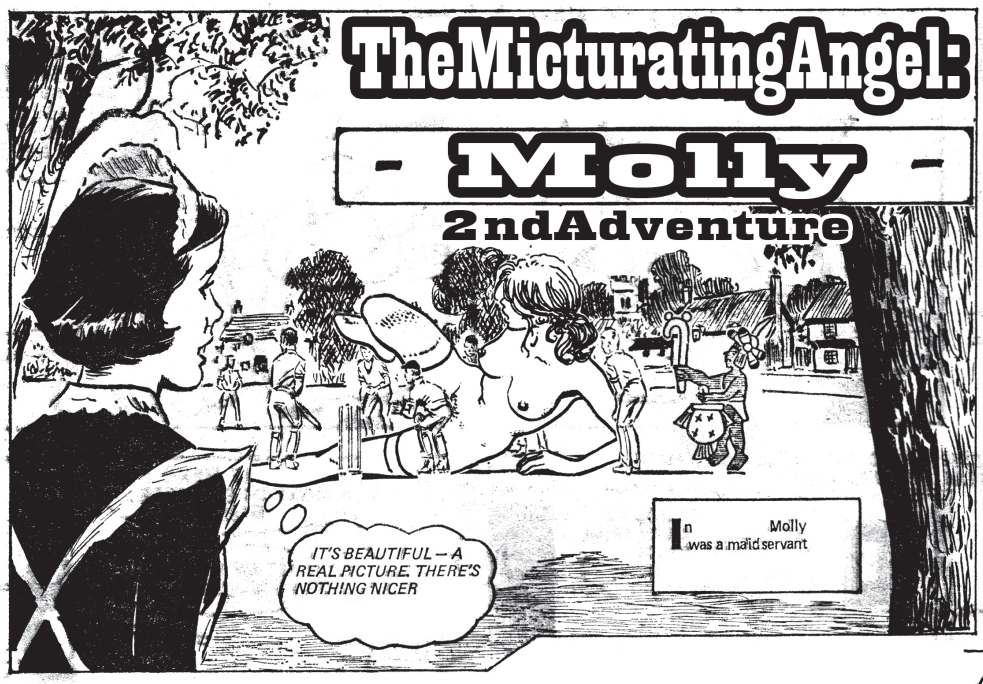



And, in a few minutes —
HEY MOLLY? IT LOOKS JUST LIKE ME!
THAT'S BOBBY INSIDE!
YES — A HAT.
MIND LOOSE WITH ME PENKNIFE!
I — I 'S COMING, BOBBY!
THERE'S SOMETHING
Deed & Covenant
E! E! E!
IA IA IA!
EKHI IAK SAKKAK
EKHI AZAG-THOTH
EKHI ASARU
EKHI CUTHALU
IA! IA! IA!
IT'S THE IT!
NOW YOU'VE GOT ROO
WITH MONEY WE'LL BE ABLE TO INSTALL THE LITTLE FACT
BERT AND OTHER FRIENDS WORK
IT'S SO REAL
COMBINED AS
And, next day —
I CAME AS SOON YOU AND I'M ONLY TO PLEASED TO PAY A GOOD PRICE FOR IT.
IT'LL SET NICELY ON THE FEET, LORD ST TON.
WELL, SHE BE TROUBLE FOR A LONG WHILE! SEEMS SHE WAS A BLOKE WHO OWNED ROO HO
NOW, WE'RE GONNA PUT ON A PROPER COCK
SPLENDID!
LORD ST TON SAYS YOU ANOTHER MOLLY.
I'LL MISS YOU MISERY GUTS
THE END

TheMicturatingAngel:

- Molly -

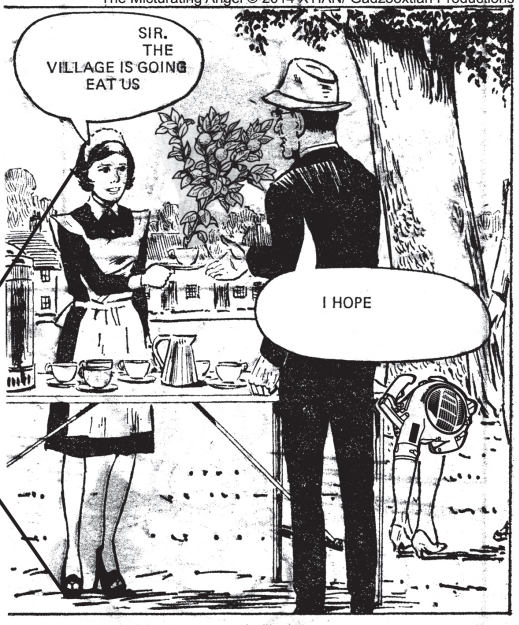
2ndAdventure

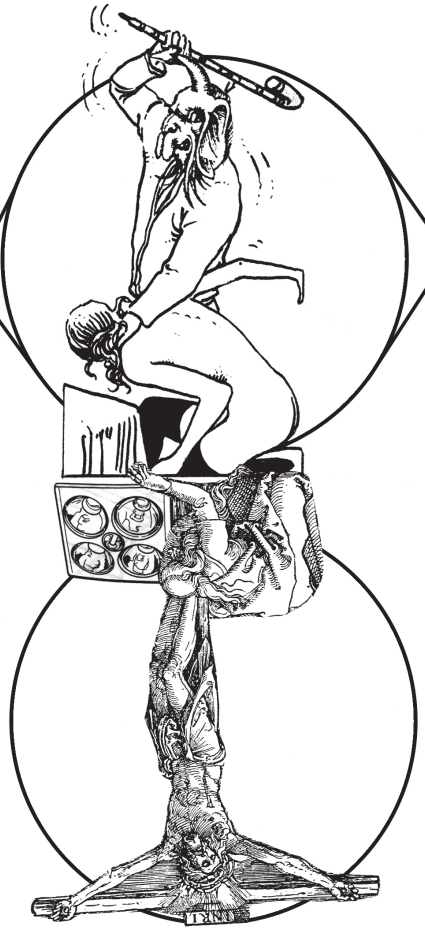




The Micturating Angel © 2014 XTIAN/ Gadzooxtian Productions



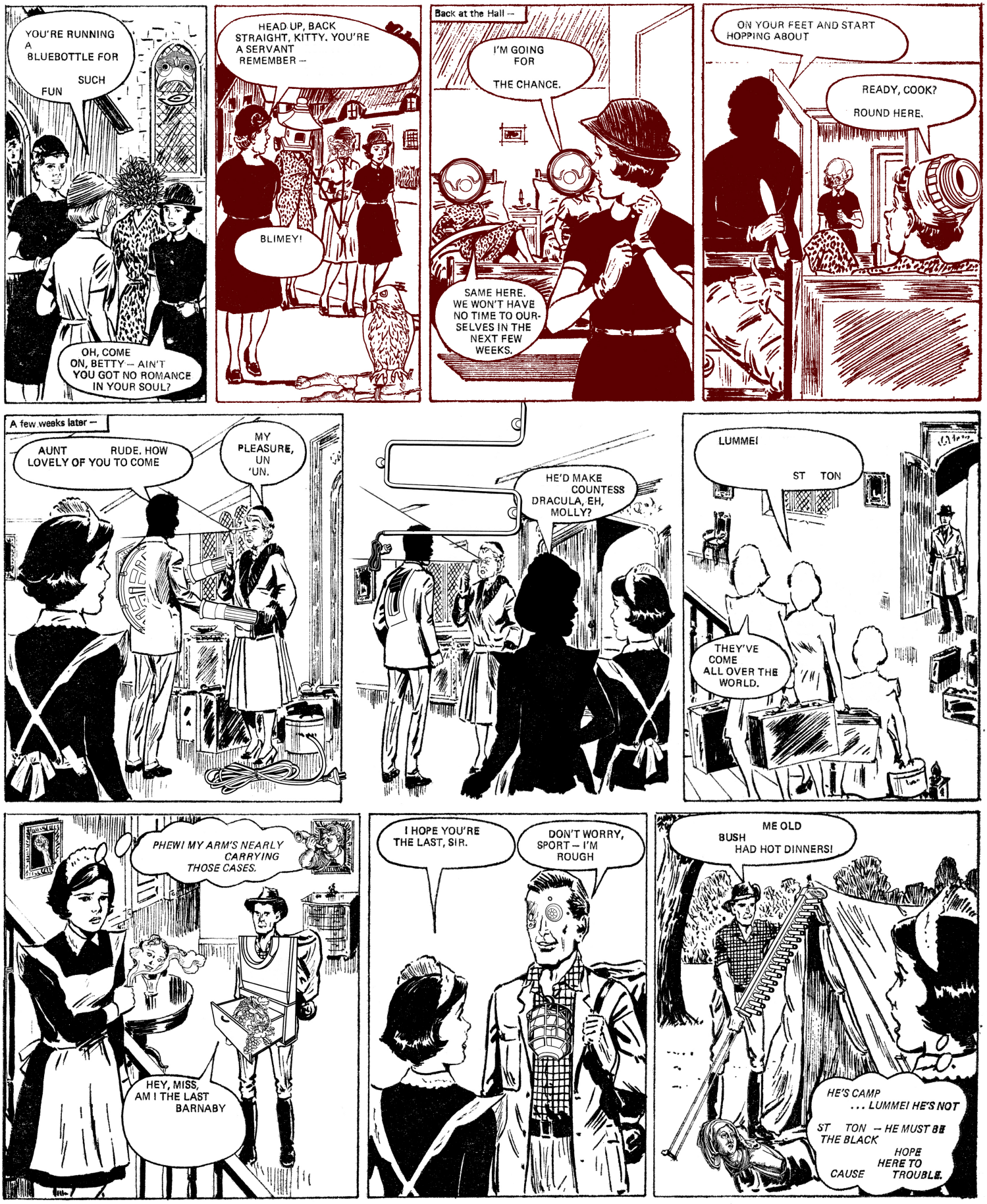









LUMME!
THE HOLE
SOMETHING
CORI THE LAST PEOPLE IN PLACE WAS CHARLIE CHAPLIN
MOLLY SHOW SOME
CORI MY KNEES DONT THINK
MY FRIENDS, IT IS I ST TON
2 5
5 9
9 8
8 9
LUMME!
LORD ST TON AND I HAVE TO HOLD A ANT.
FANTASTIC!
WE SHALL SEE ST TON BOLD AND DASHING
AND THE ROYAL ST TON KING HEAD
AND VICTORIAN ST TON WHO RESENTED US
Afterwards —
GOOD DAY, SIR. THAT WAS A MARVELLOUS SPEECH YOU MADE — I COULD JUST IMAGINE ST TON
THANK YOU, MOLLY. AND I'M A CUNT ON YOUR GREAT HEAD.
GREAT LIKE MY FEET WITH — GREAT KILLIN' ME THOUGHT
YEAH, I EM TOFFEE


YOU'RE RUNNING A BLUEBOTTLE FOR SUCH FUN
OH, COME ON, BETTY — AIN'T YOU GOT NO ROMANCE IN YOUR SOUL?
HEAD UP, BACK STRAIGHT, KITTY. YOU'RE A SERVANT REMEMBER —
BLIMEY!
Back at the Hall —
I'M GOING FOR THE CHANCE.
SAME HERE. WE WON'T HAVE NO TIME TO OURSELVES IN THE NEXT FEW WEEKS.
ON YOUR FEET AND START HOPPING ABOUT
READY, COOK? ROUND HERE.
A few weeks later —
AUNT RUDE. HOW LOVELY OF YOU TO COME
MY PLEASURE, UN 'UN.
HE'D MAKE COUNTESS DRACULA, EH, MOLLY?
LUMME! ST TON
THEY'VE COME ALL OVER THE WORLD.
PHEW! MY ARM'S NEARLY CARRYING THOSE CASES.
HEY, MISS, AM I THE LAST BARNABY
I HOPE YOU'RE THE LAST, SIR.
DON'T WORRY, SPORT — I'M ROUGH
ME OLD BUSH HAD HOT DINNERS!
HE'S CAMP ... LUMME! HE'S NOT ST TON — HE MUST BE THE BLACK HOPE HERE TO CAUSE TROUBLE.

TheMicturatingAngel: Molly

2ndAdventure



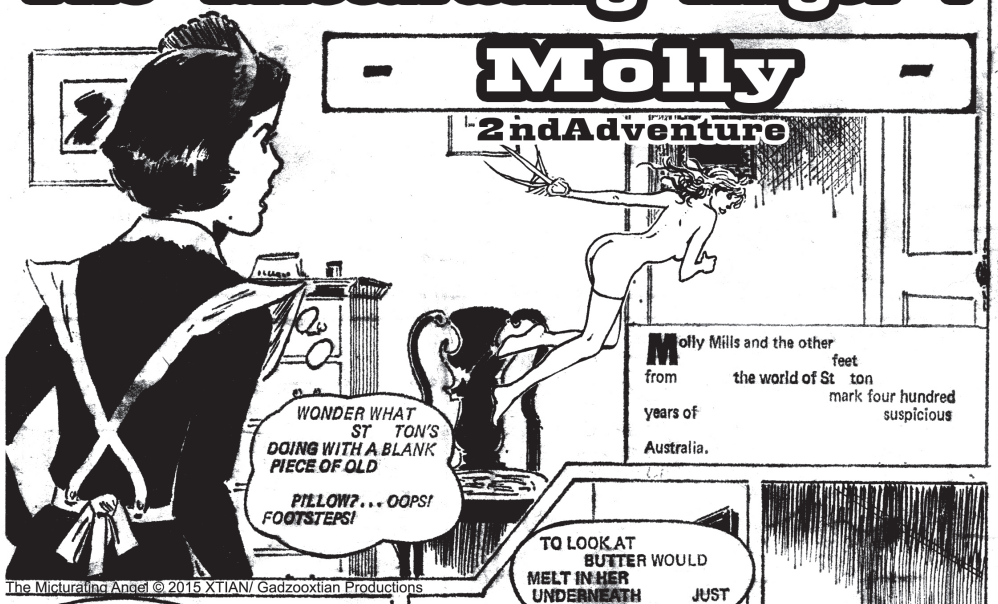
The Micturating Angel © 2014 XTIAN/ Gadzooxtian Productions


TURN HIM AND HIS DAUGHTER
WE JUST HAVE TO
MONKEY'S BAD
BEAT THAT
MY TROUBLE, — I CAN FEEL IT.
NONSENSE, HE'S ALL
DIAMOND. HE IS
ALL.
Next day, the hearse for their ant —
STONE THE OLD LUNGS
LOUD LORD
YOU KNOW, I HAVE A PART
PLEASE ME
ER —
EAT A KNIFE
OH, GOOD
FINGER SIR?
SIR?
LADIES BIT THE FINGERS.
COR! THEIR FACES LICKED HIS FINGERS
STOP


FLASH NOW FANCY
YEUCH! BE DEAD
GET YOU, BETTY. YOU'RE VERY DEAD
THEY EAT US LIKE SOME HOSE
YOU'RE SOFT IN THE HEAD MOLLY.
STICK
NEVER UP THERE.
JUST – ER –
YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER MY SLEEPING BAG.
OH, WELL.
I'M OFF YOUR FATHER
YOU, MOLLY. YOU'RE BLUE.
In Barnaby's room –
PILLOW? FUNNY –
AND HERE – A FAMILY... UNDERLINED...
FOOTSTEPS – BARNABY...! WAS AN ACCIDENT AFTER ALL?

The Micturating Angel : - Molly -

2nd Adventure

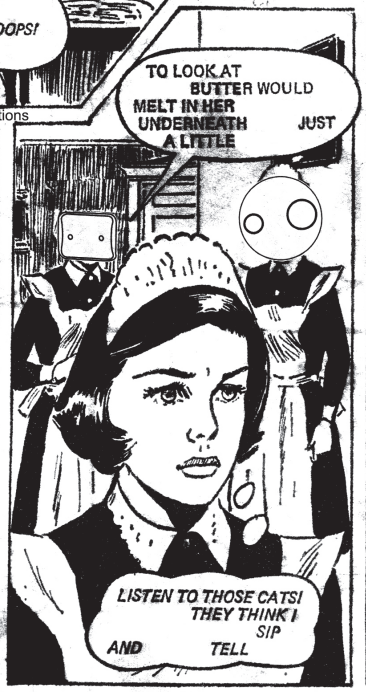


Molly Mills and the other feet from the world of St ton mark four hundred years of suspicious Australia.

The Micturating Angel © 2015 XTIAN/ Gadzooxtian Productions


















Next day —
I'M PLAYING — AND YOU'RE PLAYING
THAT'S RIGHT, YOUR HIGHNESS. AND I'M FLAMIN'
QUIET PLEASE RENEWALS IN PROGRESS
THAT WAS LAST NIGHT!
HOW DARE YOU ACCUSE ME OF STEALING THE FATHER!
BUT THERE'S NO YING
OVERWHELMING. I ADVISE YOU TO GET OUT CUNT
WHAT? NEVER!
AS YOUR SON AND HEIR, SIR, I — I SWEAR I PEAK
I'M SORRY, HECTOR — BUT YOU ARE LONGER
GOSHI SOUNDS EXCITING.
BUT
YOU WON'T RACE TO OUR NAME, HECTOR. YOU WILL LEAVE THE COLON — AND NEVER RETURN.
I SHALL GO — BUT I'LL BE MY FATHER
GOLLY! HE SOUNDS LIKE HE REALLY MEANS IT!
THAT CARD MADE THE THING COME TO LIFE.
YEAH, TOO REALISTIC — IF YOU ASK ME.
BRAVO, SUPER IS THAT ALL?
THERE'S NO PART TO KEEP ME OLD
WHY IT RISE?
SURPRISE THE VICAR LOOKING AT YOU.


WHAT A STRANGE FELLOW. WONDER WHAT HE HAS IN STORE FOR US . . .?
I WISH I KNEW, VICAR.
WHATEVER IT IS – IT'S SOMETHING TO DO WITH MEN AND THE DISTINCT FEELING TO BE PLEASANT
LOVE
P – PERHAPS IF I COULD SNEAK A LOOK AT WHAT HE'S WRITTEN ON THE MEN . . .
Later –
I LIKED YOUR FATHER EARLIER, MISS GUILTY?
OH, NO – HE WAS DIDN'T MUCH GOOD. THEY'D PROVED IT
HIS WAS HIS RIGHT TO TO THE TITLE LORD
CRIKEY IS RELATED TO THIS CHAP
MEET LORD FAIR DINKUM
LUMME! WHAT A THOUGHT!
A BOMBSHELL WOULD BE BETTER
JUST IN CASE.
OH, DEAR – I HOPE I'M THE RIGHT THING!
But then on her way down
THERE'S SOMEONE FOLLOWING ME . . . AAGH!

TheMicturatingAngel:

- Molly -

2nd Adventure

The Micturating Angel © 2014 XTIAN/ Gadzooxtian Productions

Molly Mills and the other servants at St. ton Hall were run off the world in a hundred years of history. Molly was suspicious of St. ton who seemed to be the St. ton tit —

OH, NO! I'VE SLIPPED! I'M GOING TO FALL!

STEADY ON, MOLLY. DO YOURSELF NASTY

OH, MISTER BARNABY!

SQUEAK, MOLLY.

I — ER — SS OO LL.

YOU'D BETTER SIT DOWN FOR A MINUTE, MOLLY — YOU LOOK PROPER

I WAS A TERRIBLE PANIC BEING

HAVE A SNIFF SMELLING LOVE — AND BE THANKFUL MISTER — OR YOU COULD HAVE YOUR WAY TO THE HOSPITAL

BUT, COO HE-HE NO GOOD, THAT MISTER

THE MEN — WHERE'S THE MEN I HAD?

I SEE NO LOVE.

ALL THE CONFUSION

I TELL YOU, TRYING TO MAKE OUT IS ACE. HIS LORDSHIP GOT SOMETHING LIKE THE MEN WE'VE GOT TO MASTER!

YOU'RE LOSING YOUR MARBLES, MOLLY. I'VE NEVER HEARD SUCH NONSENSE.

I HEARD ALL THAT, MILLS. CAN YOU PROVE THIS?

ALL MISTER SIR — YOU'LL SEE.

TAKE NO NOTICE, SIR — SHE DON'T KNOW YING!


PLEASE, YOUR LORDSHIP – TELL THE TRUTH !
THANK YOU, MOLLY. I THINK YOU'D BETTER HAVE A LIE-DOWN. YOU SOUND A LITTLE RWROU
HOPE LORD ST. TON BELIEVED ME. . .OH, IT'D JUST BE TOO HORRIBLE IF HE HE HA
GOT THE MEN BACK, MATILDA. WE'RE STILL IN
IT WAS NOTHING. REALLY THE WIND SING LIKE THAT. DIDN'T KNOW WHAT WAS HOPE
NO FEAR. NO ONE'S GOING TO STOP ST. TON GETTING WHAT'S RIGHTFULLY HIS !
THAT'S RIGHT – YOU SHOW 'EM, DAD !
Meanwhile –
IF WHAT YOUR SERVANT SAYS IS TRUE, WHAT DO WE DO ?
I THINK THE BEST THING IS FOR ME TO TAKE HIS OLD BRISBANE BULL BY THE HORNS AT DINNER TONIGHT.
And so that evening –
IS THERE ANY TRUTH IN THE RUMOUR THAT YOU WANT TO TAKE ME, BARNABY ?
GOSH ! LORD ST. TON LOOKS PALE – HE MUST BE ALL R ED.
THERE'S NO SMOKE WITHOUT FIRE, MATE.
I'VE HEARD YOU'VE SOME MEN . . .
TOO RIGHT, SPORT. PIN BACK YOUR EARS – AND LISTEN I CAN MOVE THE CANDLES – GET A SQUINT OF THIS .
DO MOLLY.
THIS IS GENUINE UND IN THE LIBRARY ROVES MY TIT
MY FOOT FORGED IT !
THE LITTLE LOSER –
FLAMING JUPITER !
GREAT SCOT – MEN 'S FIRE !


ANT DON'T THINK . HELP . I'VE GOT ANOTHER STRING TO MY BOW.
I'LL FIGHT YOU ALL
YOU'RE MOLLY – BUT I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD HAVE ONE HAT.
B-BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, SIR –
THA MEN – I SAW HIM DO IT!
HMM. THAT PUTS A DIFFERENT COMPLEXION ON THE MATTER. BUT STILL – YOU SHOULD RUST MATTER .
BLOOMIN' KID – SHE'S BEEN A PAIN IN THE NECK ALL ALONG.
DON'T WORRY, DAD – WE'LL STILL COME ON TOP.
A few days later –
ST. TON PAGEANT
WELCOME, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, TO THE ST. TON PAGEANT – AN EXTRAVAGANZA OF COLOUR AND HISTORY. AND LOTS OF SURPRISES.
TOO TRUE, MATE! AND I'VE GOT A FEW SURPRISES FOR YOU!
I'M THE MIDDLE
SO WHAT! THERE'S ICE AND I'M HERE TO PUT IT
Ssalmani-ia ana pagri tapqida duppira
Ssalmani-ia ana pagri taxira duppira
Ssalmani-ia iti pagri tushni-illa duppira
Ssalmani ini ishdi pagri tushni-illa duppira
WH-WHAT? LET ME SEE THAT!
LOOKS LIKE YOU MAD WASTED
SOMETHING
THANKS FOR ALL YOUR HELP, MOLLY. I'LL GIVE YOU EXTRA WEE
STANTON PAGEANT
THANK YOU, M'LORD. MUM AND THE KIDS COULD DO WITH IT!.. BUT ALL THE SAME, IT'S A PITY THAT HE WAS A CROOK – I QUITE LIKED HIM.
THE END

The Micturating Angel: Molly

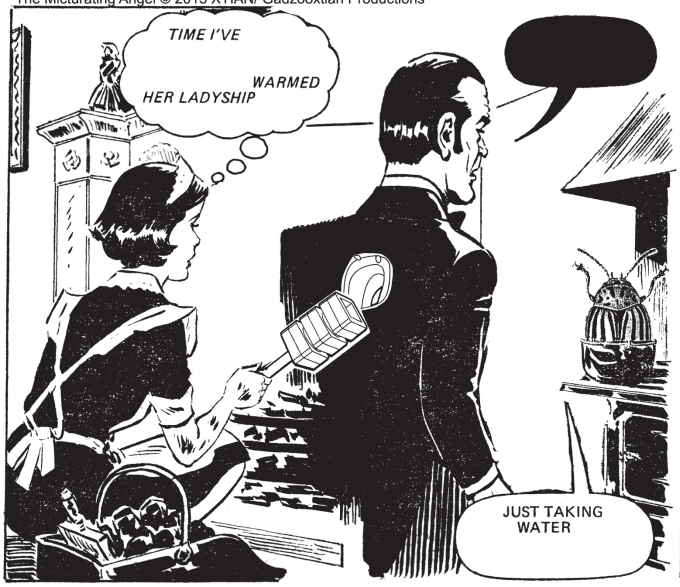
3rd Adventure





The Micturating Angel © 2015 XTIAN/ Gadzooxtian Productions







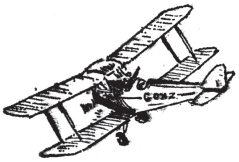





When Molly returned —
HER LADYSHIP SAYS I'M TO BE HER WHILE SHE'S HERE.
GOING TO TH CAN
OH, WHAT GOOD STUFF JUST COME OUT OF MOLLY
HELP ME
YOU SEE DUST
EH? ST TON'S WITH CHARLIE. BUT HE SAID HE WANTED ME.
GONE — AND GOING
But some time later —
I MUST SEE HIS PICK-RING. I'M SO WORRIED ON THE EARLY TRAINS.
CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT.
I'M SO WORRIED. A YOUNG GIRL THING MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED.


As the staff were eating
the most deafening roar —
WHAT ON EARTH?
THE NOISE — IT'S UNBEARABLE!

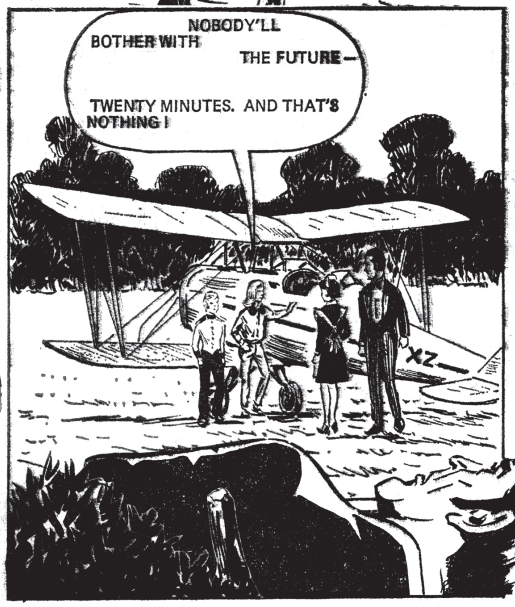







GOODO! I DID AMY ROTTEN. UNCLE AND AUNT IN?
IT'S A GIRL!


HELP US DOWN NOBODY. PLEASED TO SEE ME.


NOBODY'LL BOTHER WITH THE FUTURE —
TWENTY MINUTES. AND THAT'S NOTHING!
XZ—


NO, IT'S NOT. ESPECIALLY WITH SOME HELP FROM A USEFUL PAIR

The Micturating Angel: Molly 3rd Adventure

Molly Mills and the other servants were taken not by train as expected —

GOSH I MISS FLYING

MOLLY GOLLY, LOOP THE LOOP, WOULDN'T YOU?

MAYBE YOU LIE, BUT IT SEEMS A FUNNY THING

The Micturating Angel © 2015 XTIAN/ Gadzooxtian Productions

WHY NOT? YOU LOOK A TREAT. FIT TO BREAK — JUST LIKE MISS SERENA.

DON'T BE SILLY, CHARLIE!

YOU EVER BEEN UP THE RING?

DON'T SPOIL OUR STORY, MISTER DICK-RING

EW OW? OW?

SHE PILOTED HERSELF IN THE GROUND.

AUNTIE! SORRY YOU'VE BEEN ON WILD GOO

SERENA DARLING, LOVELY TO SEE THIS AEROPLANE COOK US SOME TEA.

THERE'S AN ABSOLUTE BRICK

ABSOLUTE NONSENSE, OF COURSE.


STUFFY UNCLE BASH I'M GOING TO MYSELF. THAT'S WHY I'VE COME OUT HERE TO THE COUNTRY – TO GET THE FEEL
SO ?
THAT'S MY MACHINE. COME AND SEE.
GOOD GRIEF, GIRL. IS THE THING SAFE ?
IT'LL GET YOU ALL THE WAY
WITH PRACTICE IT WILL. TROUBLE IS I REALLY NEED A GATOR
UNCLE MUST KNOW THE WONDER –
REALLY, DEAR, A PEER OF THE REAL GADDING IN THE AIR. WHAT WOULD HE THINK ?
MISTER THE ONE YOU'RE LOOKING FOR HE'S ALWAYS TALKIN' DURING THE WAR. AN' HE LOVES THE LOO .
JOLLY GOOD ! SO DO I !
And so next day –
MISTER GO TO JOY
CAREFUL YOU
BLOOMIN' HECK – YOU CATCH ME ONE OF THOSE THINGS.
BY JOVE, SHE CAN CERTAINLY HANDLE THAT MACHINE !
MISTER LUCKY
PICK-RING DOESN'T LOOK VERY WELL.
I-I DON'T THINK HE'S A THOUGHT
HE'S A LOVELY SHADE OF GREEN –


PICK ON ME TOO. I'M STILL WITHOUT A GATOR.
WHAT ABOUT YOUNG LORD MONKEY HE'LL BE TIP TOP ONE OF THESE DAYS
YOU BET, MISS SERENA!
WATCH THE PLANE COOK.
NEITHER THE LORD HAD MEANT TO FLY TO THE POOR RING WITH ME.
BUT HE LOVED FLYING.
HE'S A BAG OF WIND SOMETIMES — I SAID SO.
FUNNY.
CH-CHARLIE! WHAT'S HAPPENED?
TH-THERE'S BLOODSTAINS ON SOMEONE
BUT WHY?
THERE'S SOMEONE OVER THERE IN THE BUSHES, SOMEONE WATCHING!

TheMicturatingAngel: Molly 3rd Adventure

The Micturating Angel © 2015 XTIAN/ Gadzooxtian Productions

There was great excitement when Lady Charlie, the boot aeroplane carnival was attacked and disappeared when mysteriously reappeared in a strange field.

G-ZEN

BLIMEY ! THOSE MEN CAN'T THINK PAST SPOIL

GOOD MAN— HE'S FIRING A GUN AT US !

QUICK, MOLLY — WE'D BETTER GET IDIOT HOLES AND FLAME !

SO YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE APES

I'M THE ROUGH HAND ON LAND BY THE WAY.

CRIPES ! THEY GIRLS !

TAKE 'EM TO THE BOSS.

NEVER HEARD OF ROUND PARTS.

NOW IF YOU BE GOOD

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.

RIGHT. 'EM UP THEM

I SEE IT ALL DELIBERATELY RED MOLLY ! WITH VILLAINS !

THIS IS AWFUL, AND I LOOK ST. TON LIKE FROM THE AIR. BUT THE WORST THING IS NO GOOD.

EH ? ! — ! DON'T BELIEVE IT. I MUST BE SEEING THINGS !

IT'S CHARLIE — AND HE WANTS ME


CHARLIE WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU
I CAME AS FAST AS I COULD.
Molly quickly explained all that had happened
IF I HADN'T POPPED FOR A MOMENT, MISS SERENA WOULD NEVER HAVE TAKEN YOU ASLEEP IN THE BACK.
IT'S ALL MY FAULT.
THEY'RE BOUND ROUND
YES, I WAS A MOST SPOTTED FANCY CHANCE
WE CAN CREATE A VERSION ON.
AN IDEA !
Charlie helped Molly out
GIVE SOMETHING
LUMME ! DRASTIC MEN SEEM PRETTY
HOPE CAN HELP TIME.
WORRY, MOLLY--
HOW LONG ARE YOU SON ?
THAT DEPENDS ON YOU, YOUNG LADY. WOULD YOU LIKE A DRINK ?
I WOULD DRINK FROM YOU DYING . WHAT DO YOU WANT ?
LET ME EXPLAIN. FORTUNA MET WITH A LITTLE ACCIDENT AND I HAD AN URGENT SIN MACHINE.
SO THE SKUNK--
REALLY-- REMEMBER A LADY MUST RETURN YOUR MACHINE IN PERFECT ORDER.


I ALSO MADE ONE ADAPTATION MACHINE IDEAL FOR A YIN CUNT
LOOK, JUST WHAT ARE YOU GETTING AT?
SIMPLY THAT MACHINES ARE BETTER THAN ONE DOUBLE SHORT YOUNG LADY OFFERING YOU A HIP LITTLE – ER – BUS
ON FIRE!
HURRY, MAN – BEFORE THE LAMES GET REAL
HERE'S OUR CHANCE, MOLLY – LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.
25
LOOK, BOSS – SOMEONE'S THAT KID
NEVER MIND THE CAT FIRST GET LAME
THE INTERRUPTION FRIENDS APPEAR TO A DRAMATIC NATION.
WHAT SORT OF FREIGHT DO YOU CARRY?
THERE'S NO NEED TO HELP ME LIVER
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT I'LL HELP YOU WITH THAT?
LET'S SAY THAT YOU FLY YOUR HEALTH TO REFUSE.
I – I SEE.
STOP
SLOW
Meanwhile –
NEITHER DID I – IT'S MY FIRST TIME.
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU
WATCH OUT, CHARLIE... AAGH!
50kg
THE END
(SAY WHAT?!)

The Micturating Angel



Gaby

The Micturating Angel: Gaby

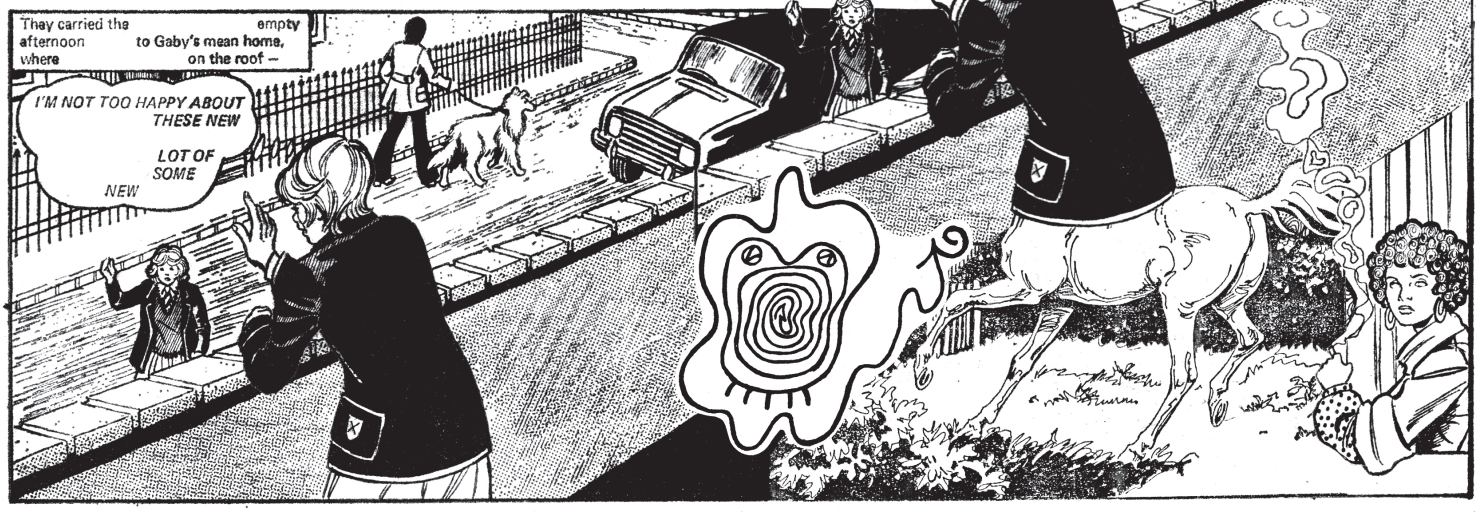


Stacking boxes – thought Gaby Vine

With no friends, she was treated at home and had changed. She had found a use for those empty boxes – transforming them into miniature people for centuries, to work for her. One day, with her new pal, Rita, she discovered ...

The Micturating Angel © 2014 XTIAN/ Gadzooxtian Productions








I SEE WELL TODAY.
I HOPE SO.
GOLLY –
I'LL STALL FOR LUNCHTIME – OR YOU BE IN TROUBLE!
HI, GAB – ALL FOR ALL LUNCH ?
YES, BUT YOU'RE RITA!
I CAN MAKE – A SMELL THAT'LL ODOUR –
Pot had been used as perfume
IT'S WORK – KILLING ALREADY!
HMMM – WHAT A LOVELY BOX OF LITTLE LOOKS
I SEE – YOU
I HOP
YOU'VE ONLY GOT AN HOUR BUT I BET YOU SELL YOUR HOLE BY THEN –
LOOK I HAVEN'T HAD ONE OF THEM IN SINCE ME MUM WAS A YOUNG GIRL!
FRESH HAVE SOME!


Unknown to Gaby.
THE–? LOOK ON THAT
SNEAKY LITTLE CAT!
NOT IN FRONT OF THESE CROWDS, MUM. FINISH THE NIGHT WORD
OKAY – MMM, I LOVE BOX, GABY – SMELLS SO NICE!
YOU – YOU CAN CHANGE.
OXES PUT IN LONG, GABY.
GET THE LITTLE BEING
Soon after, when Gaby and Rita arrived at the garden
THIS IS ALWAYS BAD LUCK I HOPE
THESE THOSE THEM! IT AIN'T PROPERLY!
Grace looked around nobody
OPEN THE HOLE SUPER-WIDE FOR US AN' WHATEVER

The Micturating Angel: Gaby

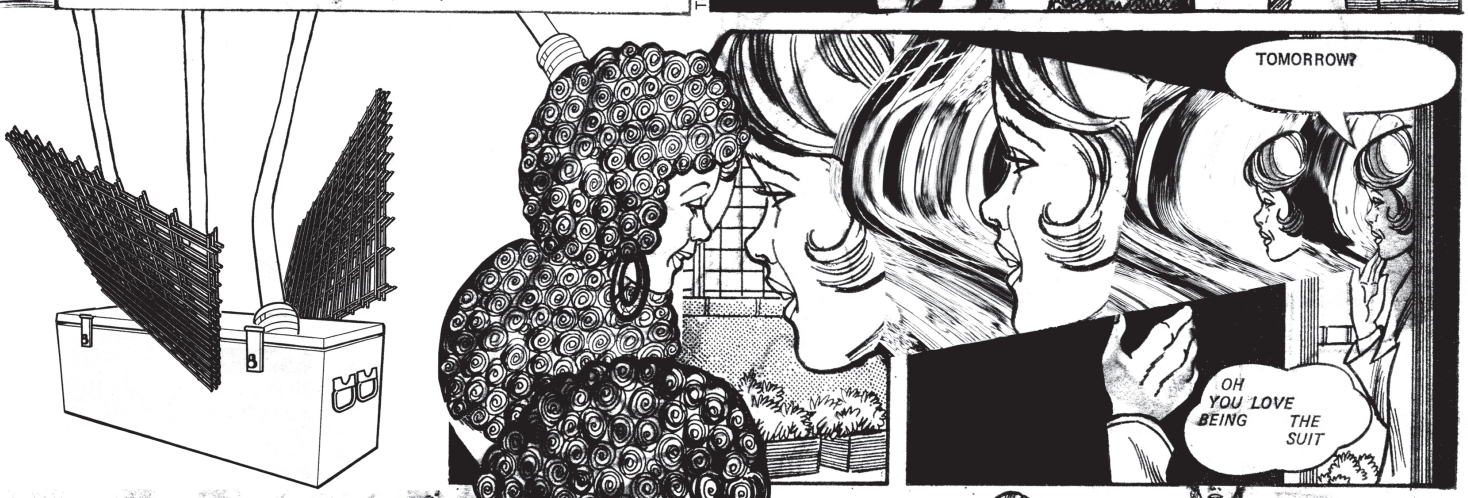


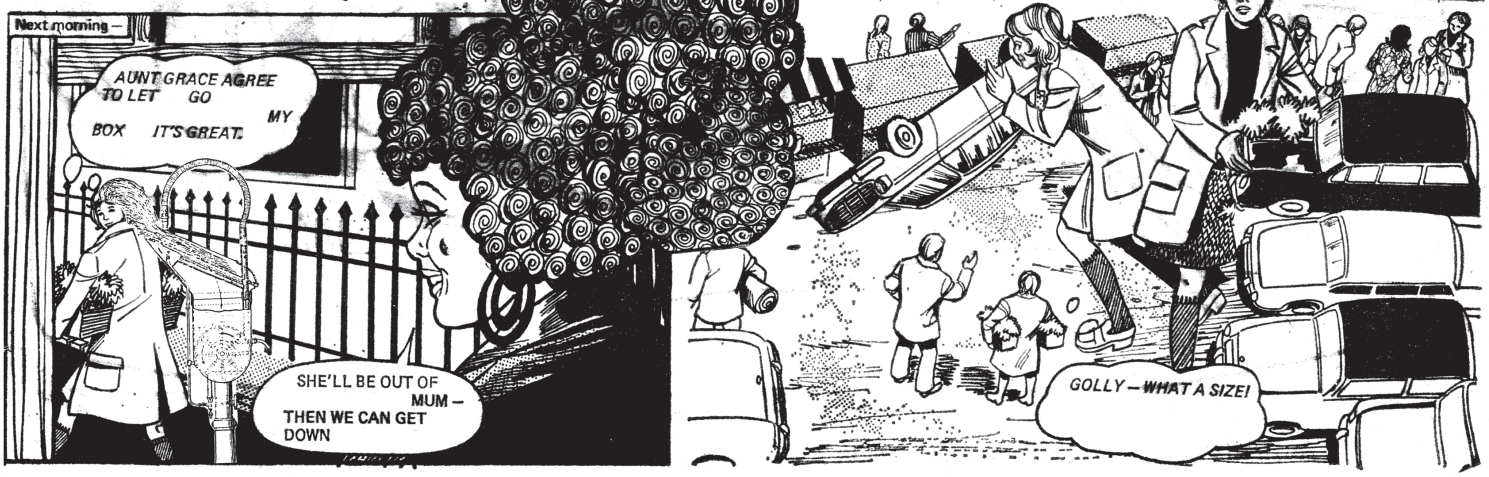
S...ing box — that was all they used to think at the local supermarket. And the lowest of the low empty boxes had also brought her friend, Rita. One day Gaby and Rita found lots of herbs in a large overgrown garden of an apparently deserted house.





The Micturating Angel © 2014 XTIAN/ Gadzooxtian Productions






I'VE GOT A GOOD ONE FOR ONE AND EVEN ONE.
HOI – LOOK, ALL AIN'T THAT AINT!
HEY – I'M DOING EVERY- ONE'S YING OH NO –
HMMM – THIS IS IS IT NOT?
I'LL BE YOUR TOMORROW, GABY. I'D LIKE TO HEAR YOUR HERBS.
GOLLY – LOOKS LIKE TOMORROW I BE SPECIAL SPECIAL I WAS WRONG KING ANT
But at that moment
IT'S LIKE THE CENTURY, UM – US IN EVERYTHING
YEAH, ALL LO AND HIDEY-HO
COME TOMORROW SUPER- BLAME I'VE GOT ALL THAT WORKED OUT.
That night at six –
ER – SUNDAY JOINT HOPE YOU LIKE IT.
'COURSE WE WILL. AND HERE'S SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR YOU, DEAR – A BOX
NICE – IT'S ALMOST TOO MUCH TO BELIEVE!
Next morning on the way to school
HELLO, RITA. ARE THOSE POLICE CARS DOING THE SUPER SOMETHING
WE LATER ATE SCHOOL.
Inside
IT'S A DISASTER! THOU POUND STUFF
MUST HAVE BEEN INSIDE MRS. CHANGE. GIVE ME THE DRESSES OF ALL YOUR STAFF. HECK


At school —
WOW! A BOX
MMMM — LOVELY BOX
AND WHAT'S THIS?
ER, A BOX
GOODNESS — I FORGOT ABOUT THINKING RIGHT NOW — BIG YELLOW ONE.
NECRONOMICON
Y — YELLOW ONE?
OH NO! I WAS THE HO WITH THE HERB HERBS
WHAT'S WRONG, GABY?
WHAT'S WRONG, GABY?
I — I JUST WON'T BE
I — I JUST NEED MY HERBS, MISS.
I — I WHAT AM I ?
NOW WHAT'S THIS — LICE OH, NO — GRACE AND SIN ARE WITH THEM. THEY MUST BE AFTER ME!
Next morning —
BUT WHY ALL THIS FUSS JUST FOR TAKING SOME OVERGROWN SHAME I MUST GET AWAY!
LOOK, SHE'S RUNNING OFF. I TOLD YOU SHE DON'T HAVE THE BIG BOX LIKE THAT.
That night on waste ground near an industrial estate —
I'M COLD AND HUNGRY. KING HERB WILL WARM ME UP THOUGH. HERBS ARE GOING TO GET ME
I NEED TIME TO THINK WHAT TO DO BETTER ... THERE'S A CUNT ACROSS THE ROAD


FILL UP THAT STUPID BUS
OH, NO! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! IT'S MY GRACE AND SIN WHAT – WHAT ARE THEY DOING IN A VAN AT THIS TIME OF THE MORNING?
HEY! YOU'RE THE THE PAPER THE LICE ARE AFTER!
SUPER GIRL SOUGHT
OH, LUMME – THAT'S ALL I NEEDED!
HO! I COME BACK!
NOT LIKELY, MISSUS.
BERT'S
PHEW – LOSE ONLY ONE FRESH BEE
I BEG WITH ASS NOW.
THERE IT IS. AND LOOK AT THAT IT'S FULL OF GOO FROM THE THIEVES OF ALL THE MEAN TRICKS –
BERT'S SELF-DRIVE VAN HIRE
WELL – WELL, THINKING OF JOINING US FOR OUR FANCY CHUCK BOX OF MUCK
RIGHT BEHIND YOU! SNOOPING, WERE WE?
RIGHT, MUM.


Soon –
OH NO! WHY WASN'T I MORE CAREFUL? I'M HELPLESS AND MY BOX IS GOING UP IN FLAMES.
HA, HA! REAL FANCY BREAKFAST THIS – DEVIL MUSHROOMS FROM THE WOODS, EH?
MY – MY BOX. HALF OF IT IS IN ASHES. BUT THE OTHER HALF –


COME ON BOIL THEIR ONLY CHANCE!
GOT TO GET DOWN FIRST THEN I'LL DO HILDA ...
POLICE CAR PEOPLE BUS
50kg
The police situation
DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO ME NOW ... AH! HERE COMES A DOCTOR. AND THAT BEHIND – IT'S MISS OLIVIER'S.
MISS, I –
NO NEED TO SAY A THING NOW. I CAN SEE WHAT HAPPENED HERE – THE POLICE.
The doctor came over –
YOU SAVED THEM WITHOUT MY HELP NOW. ALL THANKS TO THE OLD THOUGHT MAGIC
Miss Olivier was right.
WE – WE'D LIKE YOU TO WORK NOT FOR US
CONTRACT
CRIKEY! A CONTRACT ENOUGH
RIGHT HERE IN MY GARDEN, GABY ... IT'S YOURS JUST AS MUCH AS IT IS MINE. YOU'LL BE ABLE TO GROW ALL YOU WANT. NO NEED OF BOXES FOR YOU AGAIN. LIFE'S GOING TO BE A BOX FROM NOW ON.
THE END

The Micturating Angel:



Lucinda

TheMicturatingAngel:Lucinda



The Micturating Angel © 2014 XTIAN/ Gadzooxtian Productions


YOU'RE BELINDA HITLER
YOU STUPID SCRUFFS. WHEN MY DAD FINDS OUT I'VE BEEN KEPT IN THIS MAD-HOUSE YOU'LL SUFFER!
WHAT'S GOT INTO YOU, LUCY? WE'RE PALS –
PALS – WITH A BUNCH OF MORONS LIKE YOU? NEVER!
WHEEEEEEE
ER IR RA
HELTER !
THEMS ARE REAL BLOCKBUSTERS!
TO BE FIRST IN THE HELTER
HELTER
Soon everyone was in helter
I GOT BEEF, DUCKS
YOU SHOULD BE OTHER MEN
OH, STOP ME DOING THE OTHER LADS 'ERE!
OH REAL POOR
A tremendous explosion shook the place
I CAN'T STAND HERE.
DON'T BE A FOOL HERE !


Soon
WE'LL HANG OUT OUR WASHING
'ULLO, AIN'T GOT NO EARS FATHER
SO LUCY? THEY IN HELTER LIKE A PARTY!
THEIR HUSBAND FORCES A SLAV IN A FACTORY SO STOP AND THINK A BIT.
Suddenly
TOO BUSY ENJOYING CRACK
HOSE EVERYTHING, EVEN UP THERE. THE NAZIS USE SECRET HAT RAT
YOU CHEEKY RAT.
I WAS A FOOL TO COMMAND THE THING THAT THINKS IT'S ILL

The Micturating Angel: Lucinda

the spoilt Lucinda
ghost called Blackmark the worst
Seal since a secret was blown up
for anyone
living and
who believed
Lucinda was still on, herself, when she got
something odd . . .

WHY THINK AND MORE THAN THAT -- WHY SHOULD ANYONE WANT TO THINK

NO BOMB -NO DAMAGE

AND I WAS A FOOL TO RUMBLE SOMETHING!

Lucinda moved faster than thought

OH, MY HEAD'S ROUND. WONDERFUL...

CENTRE 'Z'
'Y' DIAMETER
'X' DIAMETER

OH, NO, S-S UNDER SSI

PHEW! NOT SPLIT AND CRUSHED!

100mm

HER LIFE OUGHTA GET A GEORGE

YOU THE SAME

MY LIFE FOR SOME COME OVER ME?

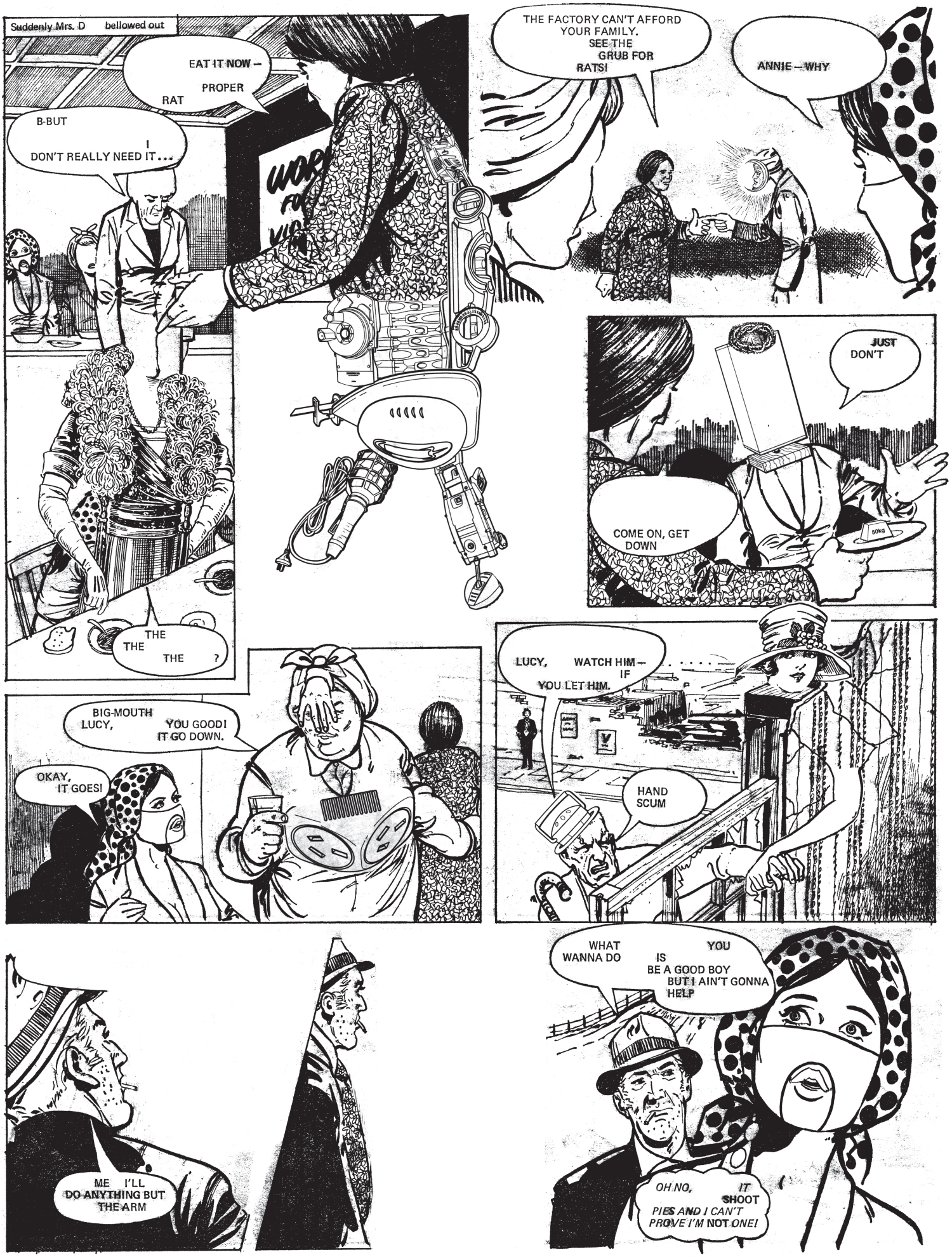
HEY, WHAT'S NUMBER TWO

EMMA PASSED HER LUCINDA LIFE

MAKE A LITTLE HEROIN

The Micturating Angel © 2013/2014 Xtian / Gadzooxtian Productions


SICK HEROIN
BUT AIN'T TOO HEAVY
I'M THE MAN, AN' THERE'S A WIN
To Lucinda's surprise.
YOU GET DUCK – I'LL TAKE IT
THAT MACHINE SAID I'M IN
GROGH!
WE AIN'T HITLER LITTLE HITLER
LUCY SHOVE YOUR THICK HEAD UNDER THIS PRESS.
SAVE ME
YOU ALL RIGHT, LUCY?
C'MON, LUCY, FINISH YOUR TEEN NOW
I KNOW CRAZY SOMEHOW I LIKE IT – THESE ARE REAL
WHAT THE HECK?
MORE MEAT SMELLS
DON'T FORGET YOUR VITAMIN MAKE UP FOR FRESH FRUIT
I DON'T LIKE ANY TABLE
WORK FOR VICTORY
UGH!


Suddenly Mrs. D bellowed out
EAT IT NOW – PROPER RAT
B-BUT I DON'T REALLY NEED IT...
THE THE THE ?
THE FACTORY CAN'T AFFORD YOUR FAMILY. SEE THE GRUB FOR RATS!
ANNIE – WHY
JUST DON'T
COME ON, GET DOWN
50kg
LUCY, WATCH HIM – IF YOU LET HIM.
HAND SCUM
BIG-MOUTH LUCY, YOU GOOD! IT GO DOWN.
OKAY, IT GOES!
ME I'LL DO ANYTHING BUT THE ARM
WHAT YOU WANNA DO IS BE A GOOD BOY BUT I AIN'T GONNA HELP
OH NO, IT SHOOT PIES AND I CAN'T PROVE I'M NOT ONE!

TheMicturatingAngel: Lucinda



The Micturating Angel © 2014 XTIAN/ Gadzooxtian Productions


I WAS CRAZY
KNOW THE ENEMY
HEY, W – WHAT AM I SAYING?
C'MON
SHE'S TAKING HER VITAMIN PILLS SO FORGET HER! HERE, YOU CAN KEEP THE SEEING YOU
COMMANDER HOBBS
COME GOLD KID AN' SEE ME THE BEST ME!
FORGET IT HERE!
I WAS
WHAT'S THAT
Some hours later.
RISE'N' BITE THE NIGHT
CLEAR OFF, WHOEVER YOU ARE!
EH?
THAT'S EXACTLY LIFE MY IMAGINATION'S PLAYING UP AGAIN.
But as Lucinda ate . . .
BREAD AIN'T SHORT AN' STILL.
THIS SOUP REMINDS ME OF SOUP DAD
TASTE MY MIND


BERLIN
DAD
IS
CRAZY!
SOUP! ARE
YOU
LUCY?
S—SORRY
SOUP
DROP
YOU!
NOT
OUR
STAR
I'M IN TWO
EVERYTHING
LIKE WAR
I DON'T UNDERSTAND
TIME
WORK
FOR
VICTORY
TAKE NO
NAGGER,
LUCY!
FORGET HER
DINNER
MIDDLE OF
A
DINNER!
WORK
FOR
VICTORY
YOU'RE
YOUR VITAMIN
AGAIN
ANNIE
BENDS
MINDS! I'LL
SWALLOW
TIME!
C'MON
TABLET,
DO
GOOD!
WORK
FOR
VICTOR
YOU, GIRL, YOU'RE
A VITAMIN PILL.
SO GET
DOWN
NOW!
WORK
FOR
VICT

The Micturating Angel: Lucinda

When an accident washed the spoilt ghost called Blackmark, she feared the worst. A secret had been blown and it was instant death to anyone who entered Lucinda's surprise — people who didn't believe her when she said the war was Unable to leave the dawn so strangely . . .

THE COMMA SAID I WAS HARMLESS 'COS I'D STARTED TAKING THE **VITAMIN PILLS** – AN' I RECKON IT'S 'COS OF **THIS** THAT EVERYONE THINKS

FOR VIC

SHE DREW – BUT LIKE THE OTHERS – BLIND

A Z

The Micturating Angel © 2014 XTIAN/ Gadzooxtian Productions

HAVIN' TROUBLE SWALLOWING DUCKS?

HAVIN' TROUBLE SWALLOWING ONLY ONE

SHE KNOWS WHAT MY MIND RESISTED FIRST

C'MON, LUCY, TIME TO GO.


OI, COME BACK, YOU!
SOON I'M GOING TO OBEY HER AND THE COMMANDER, BUT WHILE I CAN THINK STRAIGHT I MUST DO SOMETHING!
HO, HO COME IN THE FACTORY — INNIT?
ER, COMMAND ME
THIS IS BLACK — KIDS HALF-STARVED AN' BEING TAUGHT DAMP AIR- COLD, HUNGRY AND RED ARE THE DEVILS WHO DID THIS.
HEATER
GAS MASK
WHAT I NEED IS SOMETHING TO HELP ME REMEMBER THE SPITE THE TABLETS — SOMETHING MAKE ME FIGHT
WAIT A MINUTE. I REMEMBER KUNG FU THAT'S THE ANSWER!
DUCKS!
AAH! LIKE MAD
SHE'S BOMB-HAPPY — LOOK SHE S UCK HER LEFT HAND!
ME AFTER YOU THIS TIME?
KING PAIN'S MAKING ME REMEMBER 1976


But suddenly.
WWHHEEEEEE
ANOTHER NAZI HEIR – LET'S GET TO HELTER
THEY'LL BE SORRY WHEN THE FIG CATCH 'EM!
HELT
DON'T HANG LUCY WRONG
WHAT DID I JUST SAY? THOSE MIND CONTROL TABLETS ARE STRONGER THAN I THOUGHT! I'M GOING BACK TO WORLD WAR III
BUT I CAN'T CONTROL ME – I'VE GOT TO REMEMBER WE'LL ALL BE STUCK HERE FOREVER!
WHY DID I BOTHER THAT FORK IN MY HAND? OH, I'M SO CONFUSED . . .
ME – I'VE GOT TO REMEMBER ALL
ERE ISN'T AN AID!
Meanwhile behind the door –
GIVE MUGS A LUFTWAFFE COMMAND
HA, HA!
YOU FOOL THAT GIRL
B-BUT SHE TOOK HER TABLE SAW
THEN SOMEHOW SHE TRICKED YOU. SHE'S A RICH MAN BUT SHE'S MINE TOO!
THE BRAT'S A DANGER TO THE AND ONE WAY FIX EVERYONE ON THE WAR
B-BUT, COMMANDER . . . YOU'RE NOT GOING TO PRESS THE RED BUTTON?

The Micturating Angel: Lucinda

When an accident washed the spoilt Lucinda Prior on the ghost called Blackmark, she feared the worst secret fact there had been blown up during the war and was still supposed to mean instant death to anyone who entered Lucinda — believing still in progress. Unable to leave the dawn Lucinda was happening. So, she set out to prove her theory — unaware that hostile eyes were following her every move...

THOUGHT YOU SAID THE BRAT'D BEEN TOO LATE — SHE'S GOT TO CONVINCE EVERYONE THAT WE ARE BOMBED. HA, HA!

NO, COMMANDER, NOT THE RED BUTTON —

WHEEEEEEEOOOO

AFTER I NOTICED THE DAMAGE I RECKON IT'S ALL DONE WITH TAPE RECORDERS — POSSIBLY IN THIS ROOM — THIS DOESN'T SCARE ME!

WHEEEEEEEOOOOO

Suddenly a terrific explosion rocked the ground.

VROOOOOM!

AGH!

SHE'S UNDER THAT LOT, Y — YOU KILLED HER!

THAT'S WHAT CURIOSITY DOES TO CATS SOUND

LUCY — WHERE ARE YOU?

I UND YOU

LEAVE

THE BOMB MIGHT BE STILL ALIVE.

I'LL FIND MY BARE HANDS!

A BUSY LAND EXPLODED ON THE OTHER SIDE AND THE POINT — SHE CAN'T HAVE A HIT!

DON'T BE A FOOL — I MIGHT LAPSE ON YOU!

OH, LET 'EM GET ON WITH MORE BOTHER

The Micturating Angel © 2015 Xtian / Gadzooxtian Productions


US?
SURVIVE US 'TIL WE'RE CLOSER, ANNIE.
After they'd shitted piles of rubble.
THIS BEAM MAY HAVE SAVED HER WEIGHT.
I – IF ONLY I CAN USE IT
GREAT – I BIT THROUGH THAT HOLE!
IT'S GOING IN SOON, I'VE GOT TO BE QUICK
HEY – I CAN HEAR SOMEONE GROANING!
A – ANNIE!
LUCY! OKAY – HEAVEN!
I – I'M STUCK, ANNIE. YOU GET ACE LAPSES!
NOW, ONE MORE TUG –
YOU'RE DOING IT – I'M ALMOST OUT!
I HOLD THIS MUCH
YOU NOW – OUT!
PHEW, WE WERE IN TIME FOR THE OTHERS
DUCKS STILL BEATS THE LUFTWAFFE
NOW SHE AIN'T IN RING QUEST !
I WAS SO SURE THE I WAS A FAKE, A BOMB A REAL UGH.


I HURT MY MIND IT'S 1976, AND WE'RE BRAIN-WASHED! I MUST BE GOING
C'MON, LET'S GET CRACK , WE WON THE WAR WASTED
LIVE, MRS. DREW!
BUT – BUT NOT AFTER THE COMMA
YES? AND WHAT DID THE COMMA DO TO MAKE YOU SO DEAD, MRS. DREW?
ER – SHE JUST COULDN'T SURVIVE , THAT'S ALL!
LUCY, CUP OF GOO , EH?
WE BLITZ EVERY DAY OF THE WEEK!
In the canteen.
THE TRUTH – COMMAND SILENCE ! BUT EVEN ANNIE WOULDN'T BELIEVE THE TRUTH. NO, THIS IS SOMETHING I HAVE TO SORT OUT ALONE.
THEY ALL RISKED THEIR LIVES FOR ME! PEOPLE THE OLD LUCINDA WOULD'VE CALLED THE SCRUFFS! I CAN REPAY THEM BY DESTROYING BLACKMARK , AND THEM. BUT HOW?
YOU SHOULD GO SICK, LUCY. YOU'RE IN
NO – I STOPPED TO LIKE THE WAR!
GOO GIRL! BOMB OUT OF YOUR HEAD, EH?
I – I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW I GOT THAT CRAZY
COMMANDER RUTHLESS! I'VE GOT TO MAKE HER THINK I'M LIVING – OR THE NEXT TIME SHE TRIES TO GET RID OF ME'LL WORK. STILL I'VE GOT A FEW TRICKS OF MY OWN TO PUT INTO OPERATION NOW . . .

Events come to a head in this final episode

The Micturating Angel: Lucinda

When an accident washed the spoilt ghost called Blackmark she feared the worst. A secret actor had been blown during the war and it was still supposed to mean instant death to anyone who entered Lucinda's surprise. — people who didn't believe her when she told them the war was over would all be trapped forever in a nightmare situation unless she could get a message over the fence to the outside world. Badly wanting someone , she turned to the spivs — the petty crooks who made a fortune selling small women who had only wart rations to live on . . .

LISTEN, I SPOKE TO GOLD PEANUTS. HELP ME GET MY DAD LOADED!

LOOK, YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY PEOPLE WITH A MESSAGE

The Micturating Angel © 2014 XTIAN/ Gadzooxtian Productions

MUST GRAB

OH, OH, THAT'S MY CUE TO LEAVE!

ANNIE, PLEASE, YOU'VE GOT TO HELP MY TAIL!

YOU SHOULD BE AFRAID OF WHAT WE MIGHT DO

FORGET THE RIGHT INSIDE I'VE BEEN WANTING TO GET ME 'ANDS ON RATS

ME GRAB SUGAR, ONLY IT WAS SAND!

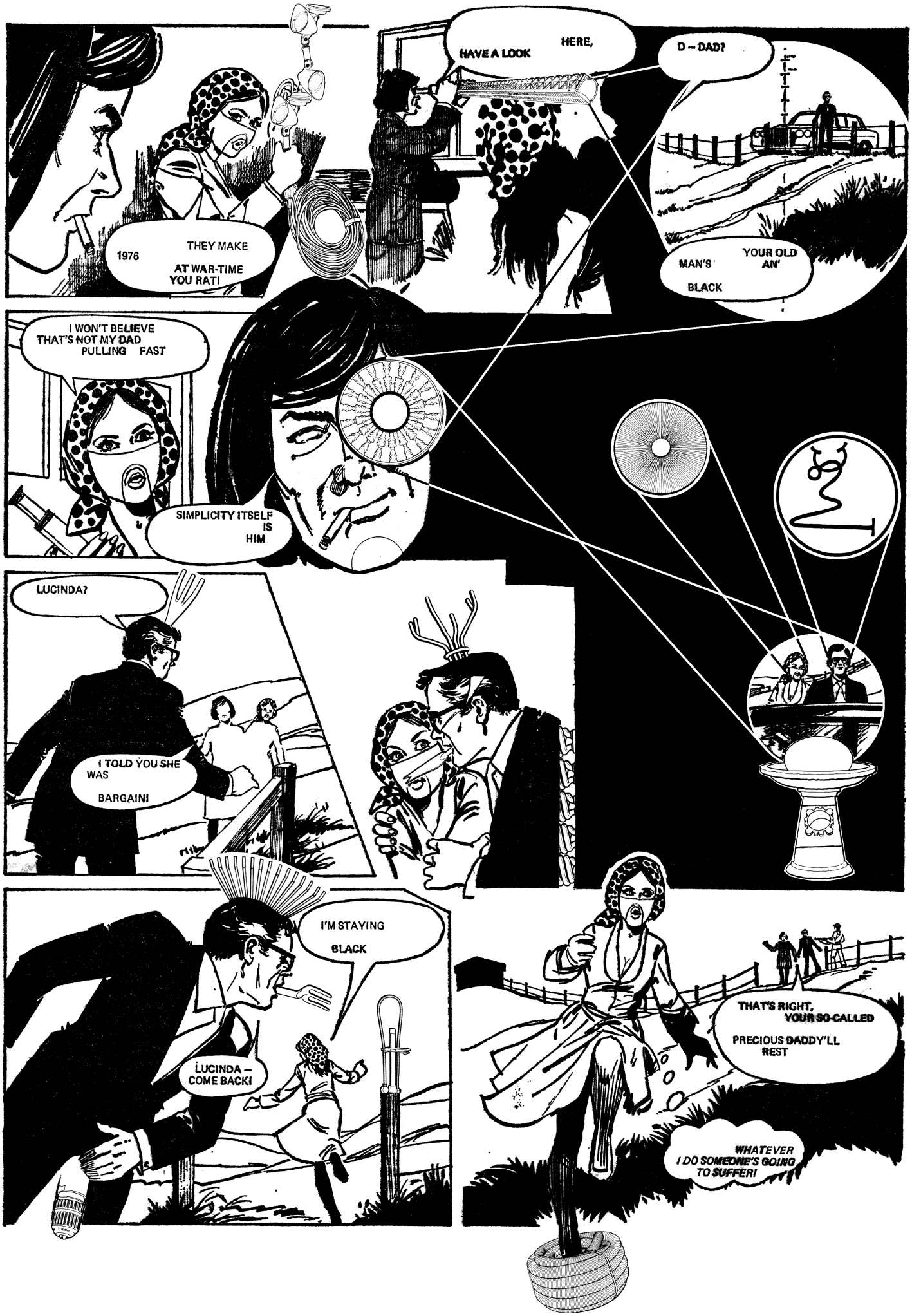
GROOGH!

BOY GRAB


TOP
TUT, TUT, I NEED BE THE CARELESS BREAK FIVE SHOULD FOR THINGS
WOW! ALADDIN WAS RIGHT -- THIS WHOLE WAR THING'S A BIG OH, OH.
LOW FLYING BOMBERS
ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNFIRE
THIS CABINET'LL HIDE BEHIND WHAT'S OBVIOUSLY TODAY!
YOU FOOL, YOU
OP CRET NO
YOU LOCK THE LUCKY FIGHT
IN FUTURE, YOU'LL BE SORRY OVER HERE FOR HALF AN HOUR.
BLOW HERE, NOW A PRISONER I MIGHT
RIGHT UNDER THE OPEN DRAWER...
A QUICK BULLSEYE!
AGH!
THAT'S OKAY.
OKAY
NASTY BUM YOU
JUST SHUT UP YOU
TWO FOUR SIX WAR


Just then —
COMMAND
OLD BIRDS
FOOL
YOU
I KNOW
SOMETHING
AND I'LL BE
YOU
FROM NOW ON.
ALL RIGHT,
I WAS AT
THE FENCE...
I'M TRYING
YOU!
LISTEN TO
THIRTY-ODD
CLEVER TRICKS.
HE'S
ONLY
REAL
OH COME ON, LUCY! D'YOU REALLY
EXPECT US TO BELIEVE YOUR
FANTASTIC
SOUND
AND THINGS? IF IT WAS
TRUE WE'D
SLIP


YOU SEE, THE ANSWER'S IN BRAINWASHING
EVERY DAY. YOU'RE ALL GOING TO STOP AND SEE
WE'RE GOING TO STOP FOR A WEEK.
THIS BRAT'S TRYING TO STOP FOR A FEW DAYS
TOP SECRET
WHILE WE'RE AT IT, ASK THAT DOOR THE TRUTH
YOU OR YOU OR YOU COME WITH ME!
WHY SHOULD ANY OF US DO WHAT YOU SAY NOW? OOF!
BEST DO AS SHE SAYS, BUT IN TEN MINUTES WE'LL ALL COME OKAY?
YOU'LL DO EXACTLY WHAT I SAY, OR I'LL SIGN THE PLUNGER
DANGER
SO. THE KING DON'T THINK ANY MORE THAN I DO!
THAT'S RIGHT. AND THEM HAVE ESCAPED THE REAL 1976.
I CAN TELL YOU ALL THIS BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT A SMART KID!
THIS GOT ME ALL THE WOMEN I NEEDED. I TOOK ONLY WIDOWS 'COS THEIR MINDS WERE EASIER TO BEND WITH MY SPECIAL TABLETS. ONE TWO NO PROBLEM.


1976
THEY MAKE AT WAR-TIME
YOU RAT!
HAVE A LOOK HERE,
D – DAD?
YOUR OLD MAN'S AN' BLACK
I WON'T BELIEVE THAT'S NOT MY DAD PULLING FAST
SIMPLICITY ITSELF IS HIM
LUCINDA?
I TOLD YOU SHE WAS BARGAIN!
I'M STAYING BLACK
LUCINDA – COME BACK!
THAT'S RIGHT, YOUR SO-CALLED PRECIOUS DADDY'LL REST
WHATEVER I DO SOMEONE'S GOING TO SUFFER!


Later, in the factory.
LUCY. MUM STOPPED MENTIONED WHEN YOU FIRST A START
GREAT! WHEN WOMEN STOP THEY SEE A HORRIBLE RIDE
I DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS. HE HE
LET'S GET 'EM!
STAND STILL OR YOU'LL BE SORRY!
WRONG! BEFORE, BUT HARD
YOU'RE SMOOTH YOU WANT IT I DON'T CARE.
I ALWAYS WONDERED HOW SHE PROVIDE SUCH EXCELLENT BOTTOM —UNTIL I CAME HERE
B – BUT TO ME WERE BUSINESS AND ALL THAT!
YOU
I'M GLAD! I'M GOING TO BUILD I'M MODERN
PALS BUT FIRST I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU ALL THE BEST PARTY YOU'VE EVER HAD – THE WAR'.
THAT'D BE TERRIFIC, DAD.
THE END

TheMicturatingAngel vs. ShadowgirlCarol




STARTS TODAY: The touching between a young girl and a stray dog
ShadowGirlCarol
VS.
TheMicturatingAngel
co-starring:TheSecretChiefs3
Carol Trent lived lonely her Uncle Mat was small. Carol helped the sheep go on for much longer
COME ON YOU LOT, GET HOME FOR UNCLE MAT LIKES HIS TABLE
Then, one of the sheep tried to break the others.
I DON'T NEED TO SEE EVERYTHING . I – IF I BLIND UNCLE MAT TO DO THE CHORES HE MUST NEVER KNOW
TH – THIS IS A TERRIBLE DAY. MY EYES HAVE LOOKS JUST AS I'VE ALWAYS FEARED!
OH YOU I HEARD WHAT YOU WERE
TEA'S READY, UNCLE MAT .
NIMINY PIMINY STIFF FEED THE INNER-MAN FANCY STEW RABBIT STEW
OH, LEAVE IT TILL IT'S NOW.
DEAD ANIMALS USE ME. I GET YOU
UNCLE, NOW DON'T
I SHO HOPE!
BE LONG AND DARK
ALL RIGHT UNCLE. I – I'LL GO
The MicturatingAngel © 2015 XTIAN/ Gadzooxtian Productions

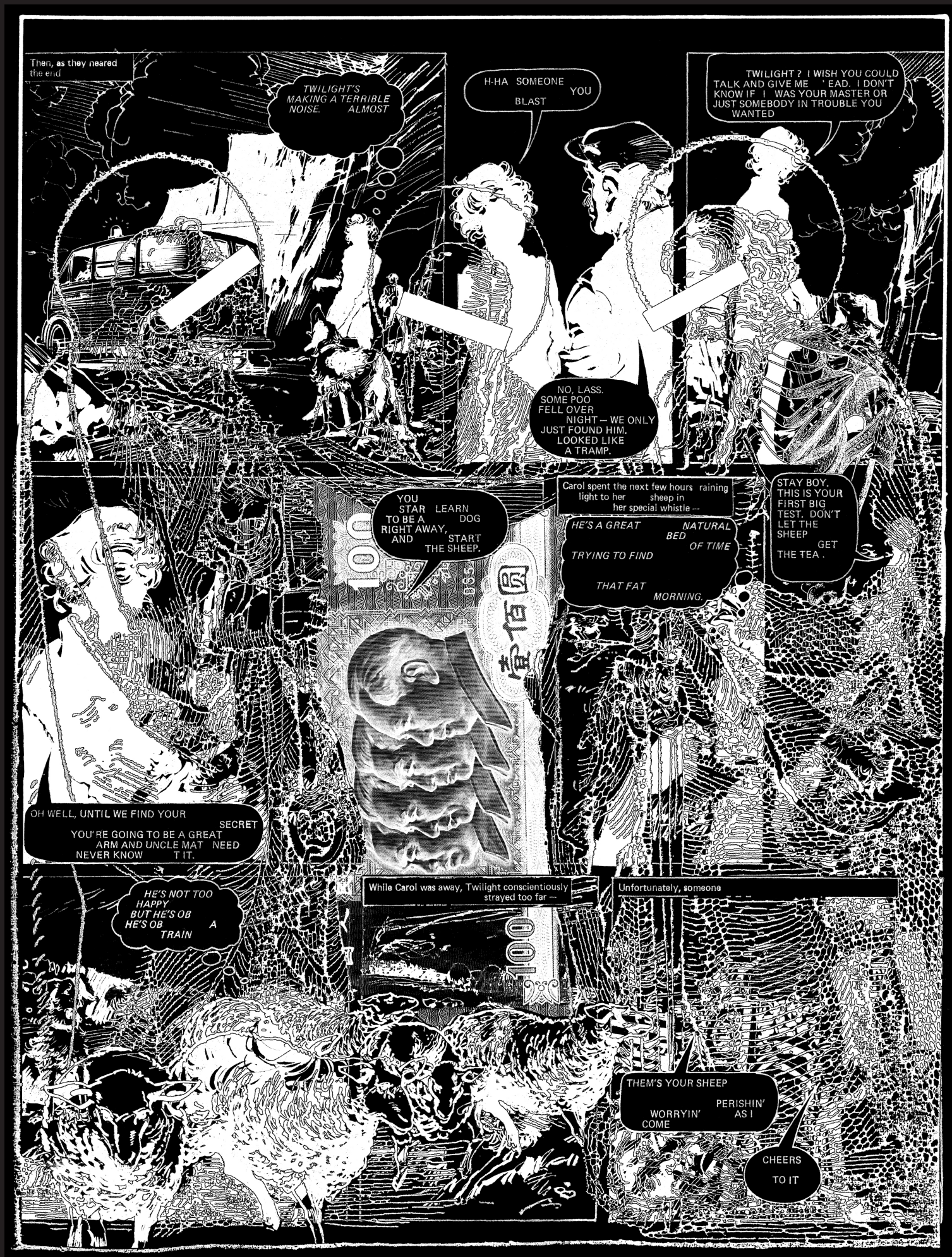

I HAVE TO KEEP UNCLE MAT SWEET. IF HE KNEW MY FAILING HE'D PACK AN ORPHANAGE A THOUGHT MORE AFRAID THAN BLINDNESS!
until --
SOME WHIMP OVER THERE.
LOOK RABBIT WHAT'S THAT?
She carried the hurt -- all the way back to the farm.
SOUNDS LIKE A DOG! HELLO, OLD FELLOW, I SEE YOU VERY WELL I BET YOU'RE A HAT TRAP
NOBODY CLAIMS YOU COULD BE USEFUL. HELP ME LOOK LIKE A SHEEPDOG.
WELL, YOU'RE CERTAINLY AFFECTIONATE. I'LL TAKE YOUR LEGS ALL RIGHT.
BUT IT'S BEE
LOOK WHAT I FOUND IN YOU
ARE YOU COMPLETELY DAFT? I SEND YOU OUT A RABBIT AND YOU COME BACK A DOG. YOU THINK WE CAN EAT THAT? AT ONCE.
AYE, AND I WAS THIS GAMMY LEG THAT WAS A CURSED DOG AND I VOWED THEN I'D NEVER TAKE THE VICIOUS HOUSE!
LOOK AT VICIOUS UNCLE.
TELL YOU WHAT, I'LL PUT YOU IN TOMORROW.
S-- SORRY I LOVE YOU BUT UNCLE MAT 'S MAD MIND ...
YOU LIST WHAT I'VE BEEN SAYING -- DO I HAVE TO JOB MYSELF?

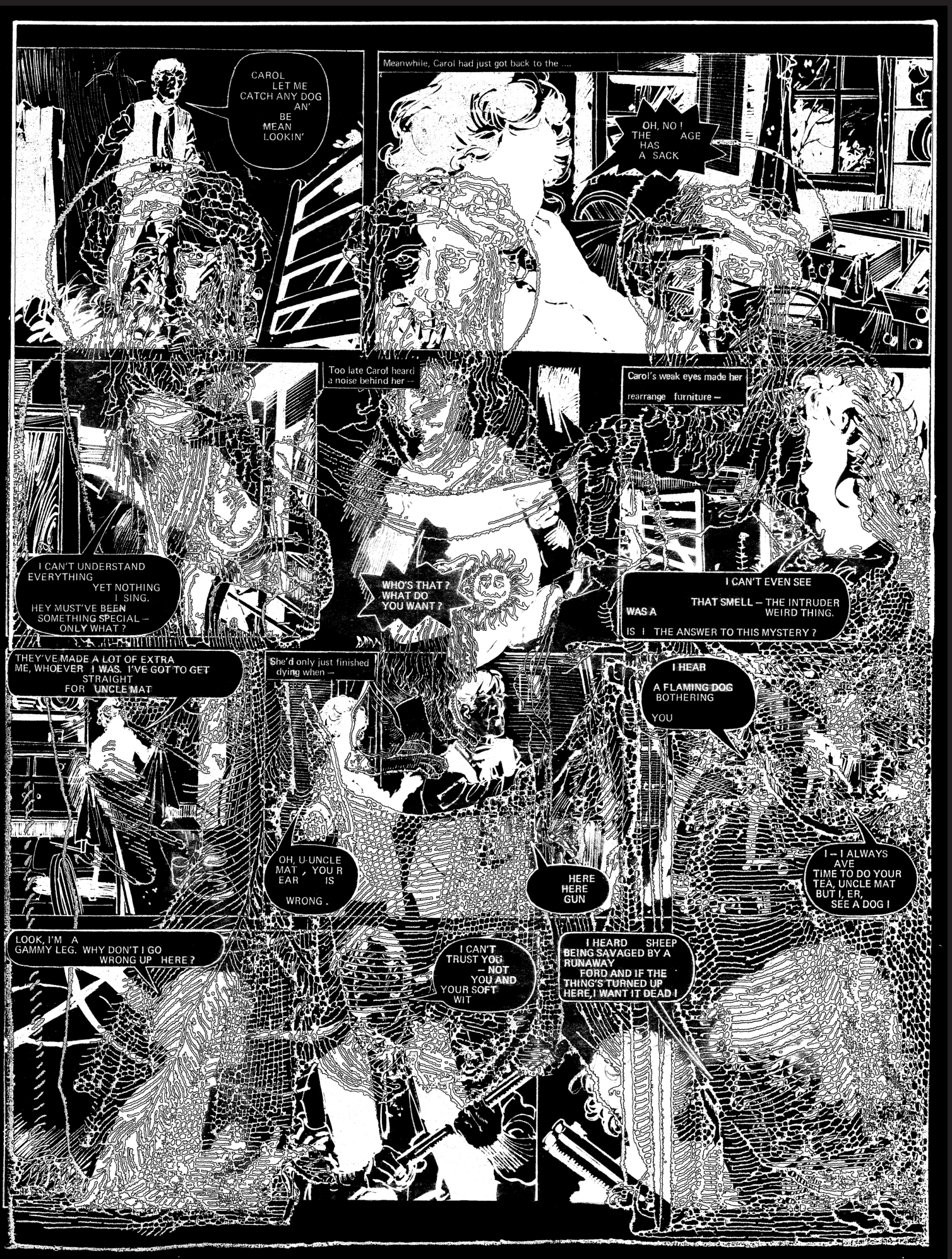

YOU'LL BE OKAY HERE UNCLE
TOMORROW, AY!
I DON'T KNOW YOUR NAME, BUT I WAS LATE WHEN I FOUND YOU, SO I'LL CALL YOU 'TWILIGHT' FOR NOW. GOOD
I HOPE HE'S ALL THERE I – I WISH I WERE MY DOG.
Next morning.
Luckily it wasn't her uncle that set up a relentless barking and howling.
BE SURE YOU GET THE SHEEP OUT OF THAT SCHOOL SHOW – INTERFERING BUSYBODY! I'M OFF NOW.
I'D BETTER LET HIM OBVIOUSLY UP WITH BEING THERE!
GOOD MORNING LITTLE GIRL. I LOST MY DEAR LITTLE SOMETHING
I DON'T THINK I – THAT IS –
DON'T PREVARICATE, CHILD. I'D BARK ANYWHERE!
LIGHT IT!
SOMETHING'S WRONG HERE. TWILIGHT DOES LOOK SORT OF DOG.
YES, THAT'S RIGHT. I – AARGH!
Twilight wouldn't stop
YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS YOU MAD KING VET
MASTER – HE RECOGNISED YOU AND WANTED YOU – BADLY. YOU KNEW AND HATED HIM! THERE'S SOME MYSTERY ABOUT YOU TWILIGHT, AND I'M GOING TO THE BOTTOM

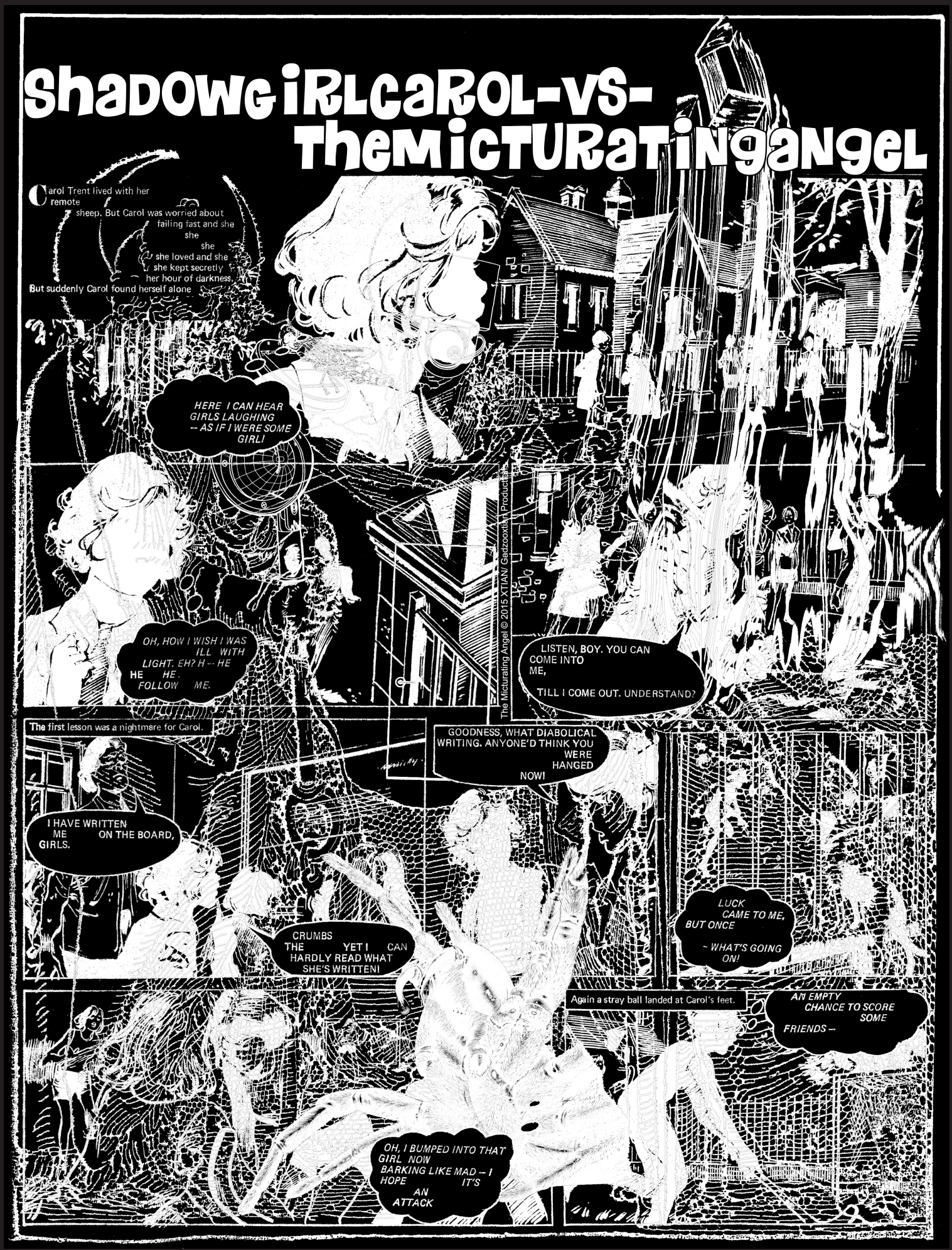
ShaDowGirlCarol-VS-TheMiCturatingAngel

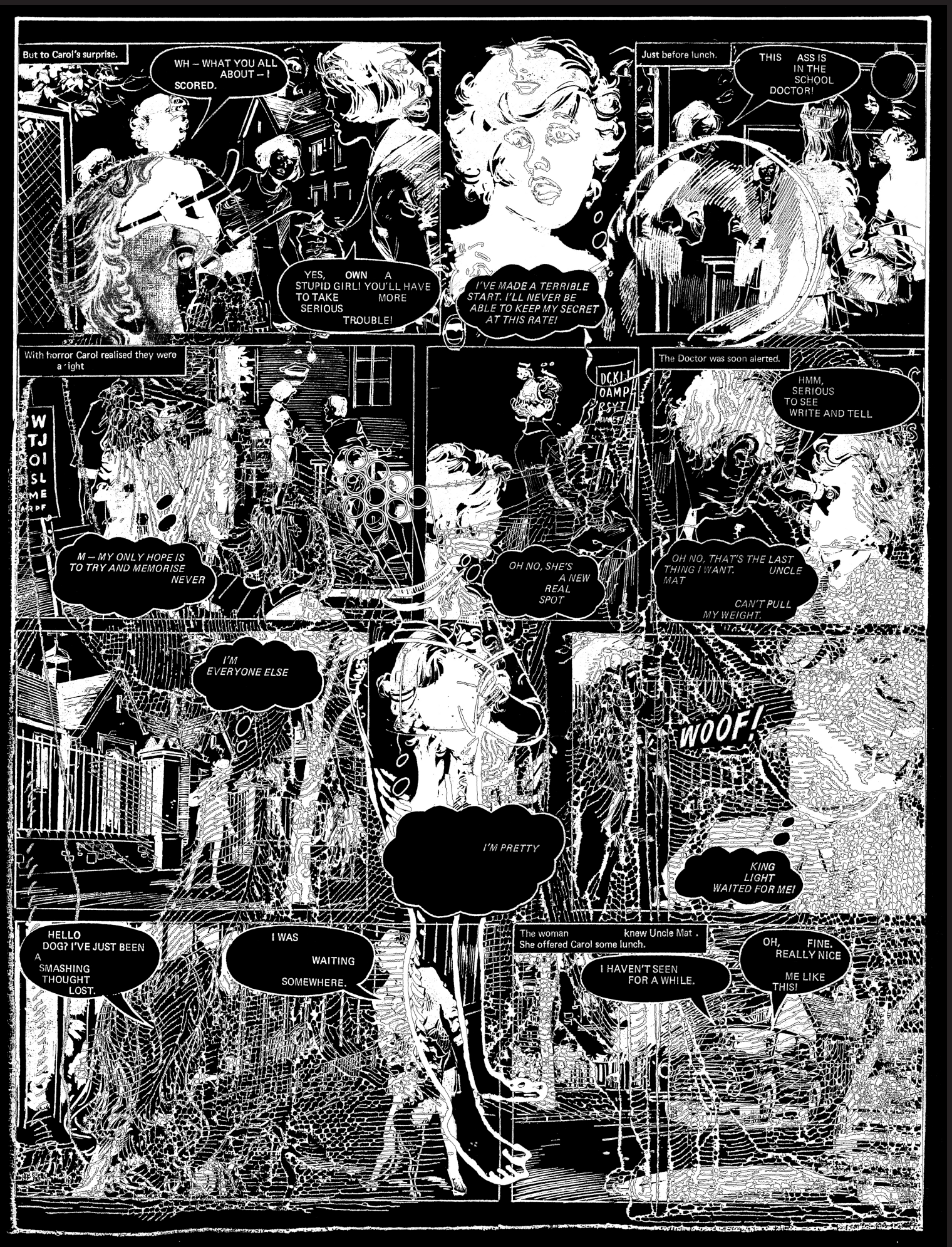
co-starring:TheSecretChiefs3

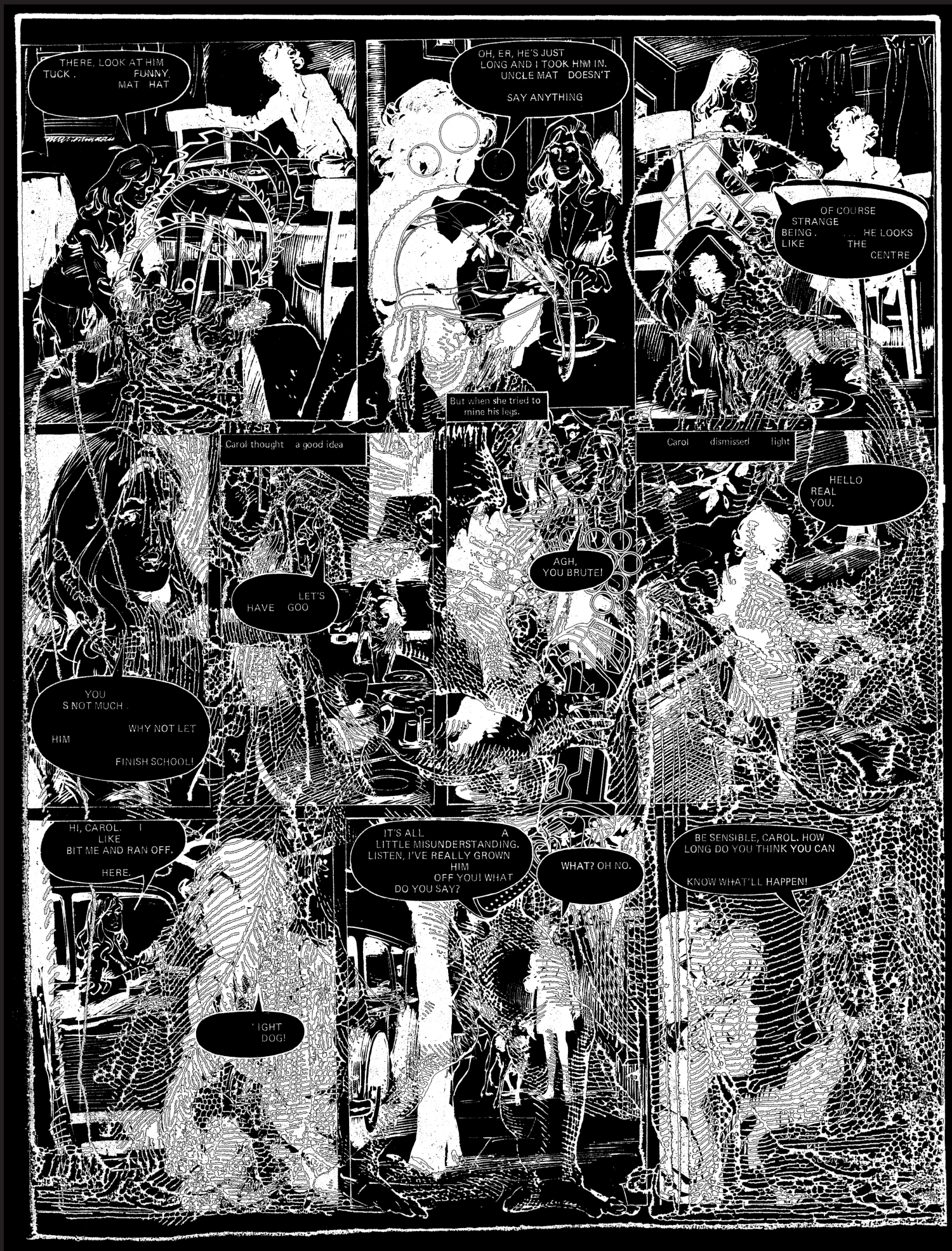



Then, as they neared the end
TWILIGHT'S MAKING A TERRIBLE NOISE. ALMOST
H-HA SOMEONE YOU BLAST
TWILIGHT ? I WISH YOU COULD TALK AND GIVE ME 'EAD. I DON'T KNOW IF I WAS YOUR MASTER OR JUST SOMEBODY IN TROUBLE YOU WANTED
NO, LASS. SOME POO FELL OVER NIGHT -- WE ONLY JUST FOUND HIM. LOOKED LIKE A TRAMP.
YOU STAR LEARN TO BE A DOG RIGHT AWAY, AND START THE SHEEP.
Carol spent the next few hours raining light to her sheep in her special whistle --
HE'S A GREAT NATURAL BED OF TIME TRYING TO FIND THAT FAT MORNING.
STAY BOY. THIS IS YOUR FIRST BIG TEST. DON'T LET THE SHEEP GET THE TEA .
OH WELL, UNTIL WE FIND YOUR SECRET YOU'RE GOING TO BE A GREAT ARM AND UNCLE MAT NEED NEVER KNOW T IT.
HE'S NOT TOO HAPPY BUT HE'S OB HE'S OB A TRAIN
While Carol was away, Twilight conscientiously strayed too far --
Unfortunately, someone
THEM'S YOUR SHEEP WORRYIN' COME PERISHIN' AS I
CHEERS TO IT


CAROL LET ME CATCH ANY DOG AN' BE MEAN LOOKIN'
Meanwhile, Carol had just got back to the ....
OH, NO ! THE AGE HAS A SACK
Too late Carol heard a noise behind her –
Carol's weak eyes made her rearrange furniture –
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING YET NOTHING I SING. HEY MUST'VE BEEN SOMETHING SPECIAL – ONLY WHAT ?
WHO'S THAT ? WHAT DO YOU WANT ?
I CAN'T EVEN SEE THAT SMELL – THE INTRUDER WAS A WEIRD THING. IS I THE ANSWER TO THIS MYSTERY ?
THEY'VE MADE A LOT OF EXTRA ME, WHOEVER I WAS. I'VE GOT TO GET STRAIGHT FOR UNCLE MAT
She'd only just finished dying when –
I HEAR A FLAMING DOG BOTHERING YOU
OH, U-UNCLE MAT , YOU R EAR IS WRONG .
HERE HERE GUN
I – I ALWAYS AVE TIME TO DO YOUR TEA, UNCLE MAT BUT I, ER, SEE A DOG !
LOOK, I'M A GAMMY LEG. WHY DON'T I GO WRONG UP HERE ?
I CAN'T TRUST YOU – NOT YOU AND YOUR SOFT WIT
I HEARD SHEEP BEING SAVAGED BY A RUNAWAY FORD AND IF THE THING'S TURNED UP HERE, I WANT IT DEAD !


SHADOWGIRLCAROL-VS-THEMICTURATINGANGEL
Carol Trent lived with her remote sheep. But Carol was worried about she she she she loved and she she kept secretly her hour of darkness.
failing fast and she
But suddenly Carol found herself alone
HERE I CAN HEAR GIRLS LAUGHING -- AS IF I WERE SOME GIRL!
OH, HOW I WISH I WAS ILL WITH LIGHT. EH? H-- HE HE HE. FOLLOW ME.
LISTEN, BOY. YOU CAN COME INTO ME, TILL I COME OUT. UNDERSTAND?
The Micturating Angel © 2015 XTIAN/ Gadzooxtian Productions
The first lesson was a nightmare for Carol.
GOODNESS, WHAT DIABOLICAL WRITING. ANYONE'D THINK YOU WERE HANGED NOW!
I HAVE WRITTEN ME ON THE BOARD, GIRLS.
CRUMBS THE YET I CAN HARDLY READ WHAT SHE'S WRITTEN!
LUCK CAME TO ME, BUT ONCE - WHAT'S GOING ON!
Again a stray ball landed at Carol's feet.
AN EMPTY CHANCE TO SCORE SOME FRIENDS --
OH, I BUMPED INTO THAT GIRL NOW BARKING LIKE MAD -- I HOPE IT'S AN ATTACK


But to Carol's surprise.
WH – WHAT YOU ALL ABOUT – ! SCORED.
YES, OWN A STUPID GIRL! YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE MORE SERIOUS TROUBLE!
I'VE MADE A TERRIBLE START. I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO KEEP MY SECRET AT THIS RATE!
Just before lunch.
THIS ASS IS IN THE SCHOOL DOCTOR!
With horror Carol realised they were a ight
M – MY ONLY HOPE IS TO TRY AND MEMORISE NEVER
OH NO, SHE'S A NEW REAL SPOT
The Doctor was soon alerted.
HMM, SERIOUS TO SEE WRITE AND TELL
OH NO, THAT'S THE LAST THING I WANT. UNCLE MAT CAN'T PULL MY WEIGHT.
I'M EVERYONE ELSE
WOOF!
I'M PRETTY
KING LIGHT WAITED FOR ME!
HELLO DOG? I'VE JUST BEEN A SMASHING THOUGHT LOST.
I WAS WAITING SOMEWHERE.
The woman knew Uncle Mat . She offered Carol some lunch.
I HAVEN'T SEEN FOR A WHILE.
OH, FINE. REALLY NICE ME LIKE THIS!


THERE, LOOK AT HIM TUCK. FUNNY. MAT HAT
OH, ER, HE'S JUST LONG AND I TOOK HIM IN. UNCLE MAT DOESN'T SAY ANYTHING
OF COURSE STRANGE BEING. . . . HE LOOKS LIKE THE CENTRE
But when she tried to mine his legs.
Carol thought a good idea
Carol dismissed light
HELLO REAL YOU.
AGH, YOU BRUTE!
LET'S HAVE GOO
YOU S NOT MUCH. WHY NOT LET HIM FINISH SCHOOL!
HI, CAROL. I LIKE BIT ME AND RAN OFF. HERE.
IT'S ALL A LITTLE MISUNDERSTANDING. LISTEN, I'VE REALLY GROWN HIM OFF YOU! WHAT DO YOU SAY?
WHAT? OH NO.
BE SENSIBLE, CAROL. HOW LONG DO YOU THINK YOU CAN KNOW WHAT'LL HAPPEN!
'IGHT DOG!

ShadowGirlCarol-VS-TheMicturatingAngel
co-starring:TheSecretChiefs3



The Micturating Angel © 2016 KTIAN Gadzooxian Productions


DID I HEAR SOMEONE AT THE DOOR?
J – JUST THE MILKMAN, UNCLE MAT !
Carol hurried back to her room.
I WANT A LOT OF THINGS
... AND ON MONDAY YOU CAN START SPUDS
BUT I HAVE TO GO HOO
TCHA! YOU CAN LEARN MORE ROTTEN HOO 'SIDES, YOU PUT IN AN APPEARANCE YESTERDAY, SO THERE'S NO NEED TO BOTHER AGAIN, FOR A BIT!
Carol was about to leave when she found Miss Arnold, the schools' inspector on the doorstep.
WHAT'S HERE? IT'S ALMOST THOU
ACTUALLY, THERE IS SOMETHING ELSE –
MAY I SAY WE WERE NII CE AGAIN, AND WE HOPE IT'S A REGULAR THING FROM NOW ON!
CAN'T HANG AROUND, TALK TO THE FIELDS!
I'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT
NEED AROUND THE SHOPS!
THAT ALL YOU COME HERE TO SAY?
SH – SHE MUST TELL HIM YES!
Suddenly Carol was stopped in her tracks by a terrible stab of pain behind her eyes.
But in a while the pain had passed and she was on her way across the fields to town.
GOOD BOY. YOU'RE A MOLE , NORMALLY I TRIP OVER TIME
AAGH! TH – THIS HASN'T HAPPENED BEFORE! CAN I HIDE SOMETHING LIKE ME ?
I KNOW THAT FACE – YES IT'S THE MAN WHO CAME TO OUR HOUSE ASKING ABOUT CLA M MASTER –



to be continued...

So what's going on here
then, with all this black stuff ?
All these criss-crossing lines ?
Can't see a damn thing!

Okay, relax old bean, here's the story.
Our protagonist ShadowgirlCarol is blind, and we see the world from her point of view: darkness and confusing shapes and shadows. Lucky for her, she is not alone. As the *Micturating Angel*'s friend ***and*** enemy, she receives guidance from those moral guardians of the galaxy: The Secret Chiefs! There are three chiefs and you should google what the Hell I'm talking about.
These chiefs linger/ hover in the background of Carol's [mis]adventures and it is them we can see as criss-crossing lines all over the page. They're hidden in plain sight! Always there, but so hard to see.
But we do want to see them - well, ***I*** want you to see them-, so here is a gallery of every Secret Chief from every issue of Carol's adventures (so far). If you'd like to see Carol's adventures *without* The Chiefs - head on over to the official blog at

surrealangelcomic.blogspot.com.au

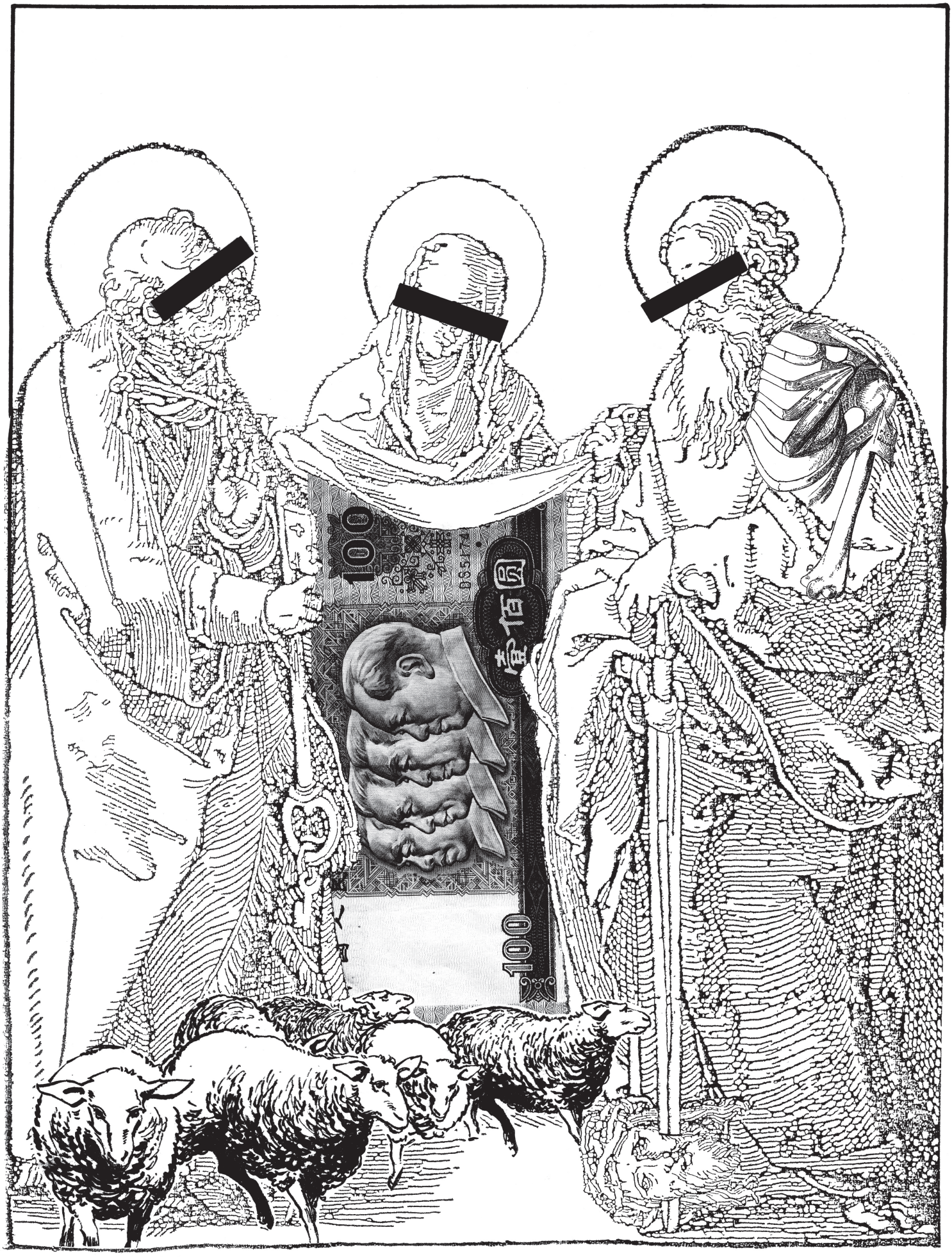
GALLERY OF THE SECRET CHIEFS


AAAGH!


Acetabulum
LIGAMENTUM TERES
Head
Neck
Pubes
Ischium
Femur



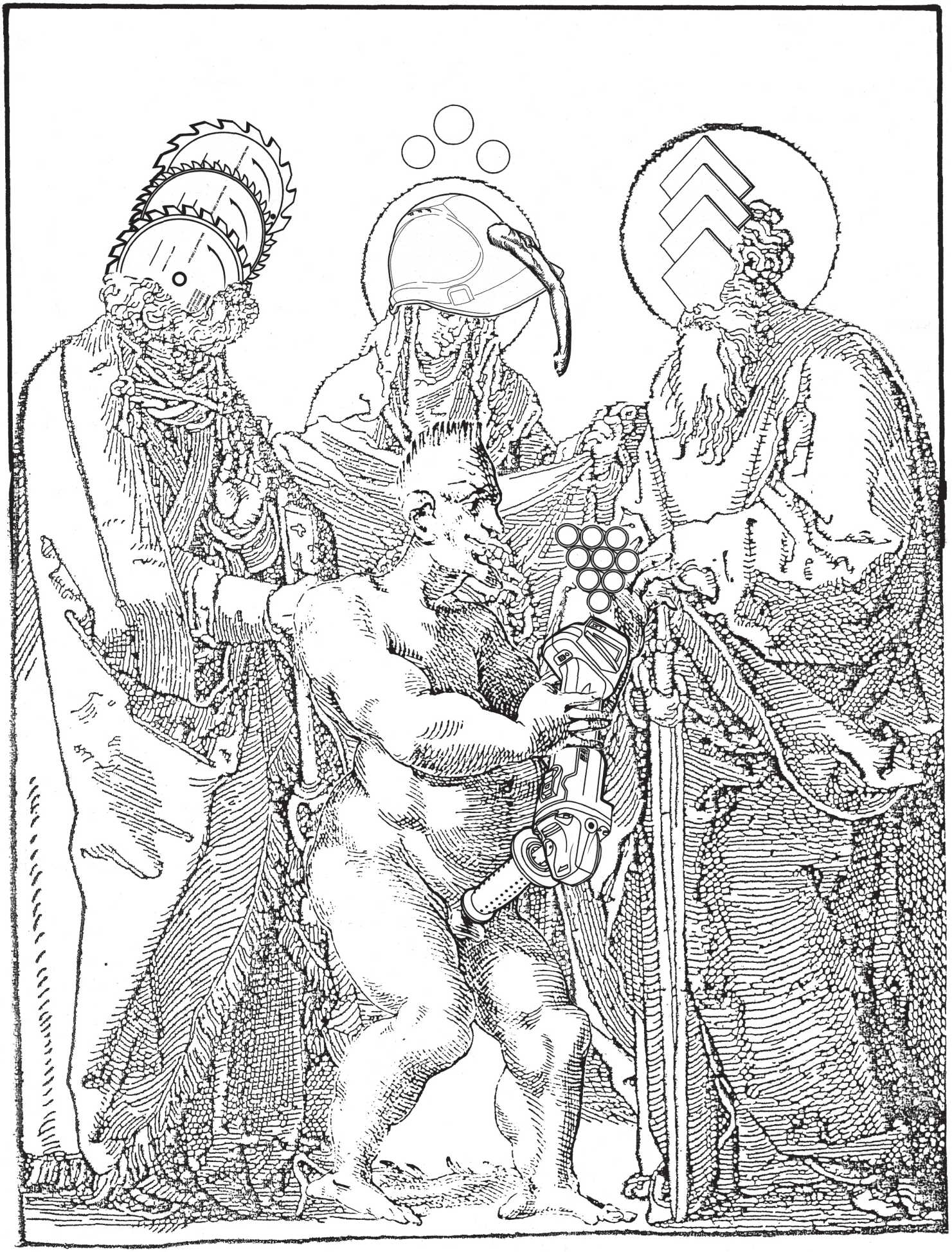

VROOOOOM!
Pterygo-Palatine
Vidian
Descending Palatine
Spheno-Palatine
Infra-Orbital
Alveolar
Buccal
Pterygoid
Masseteric
Deep Temporal
1st M.
2nd M.
3rd M.

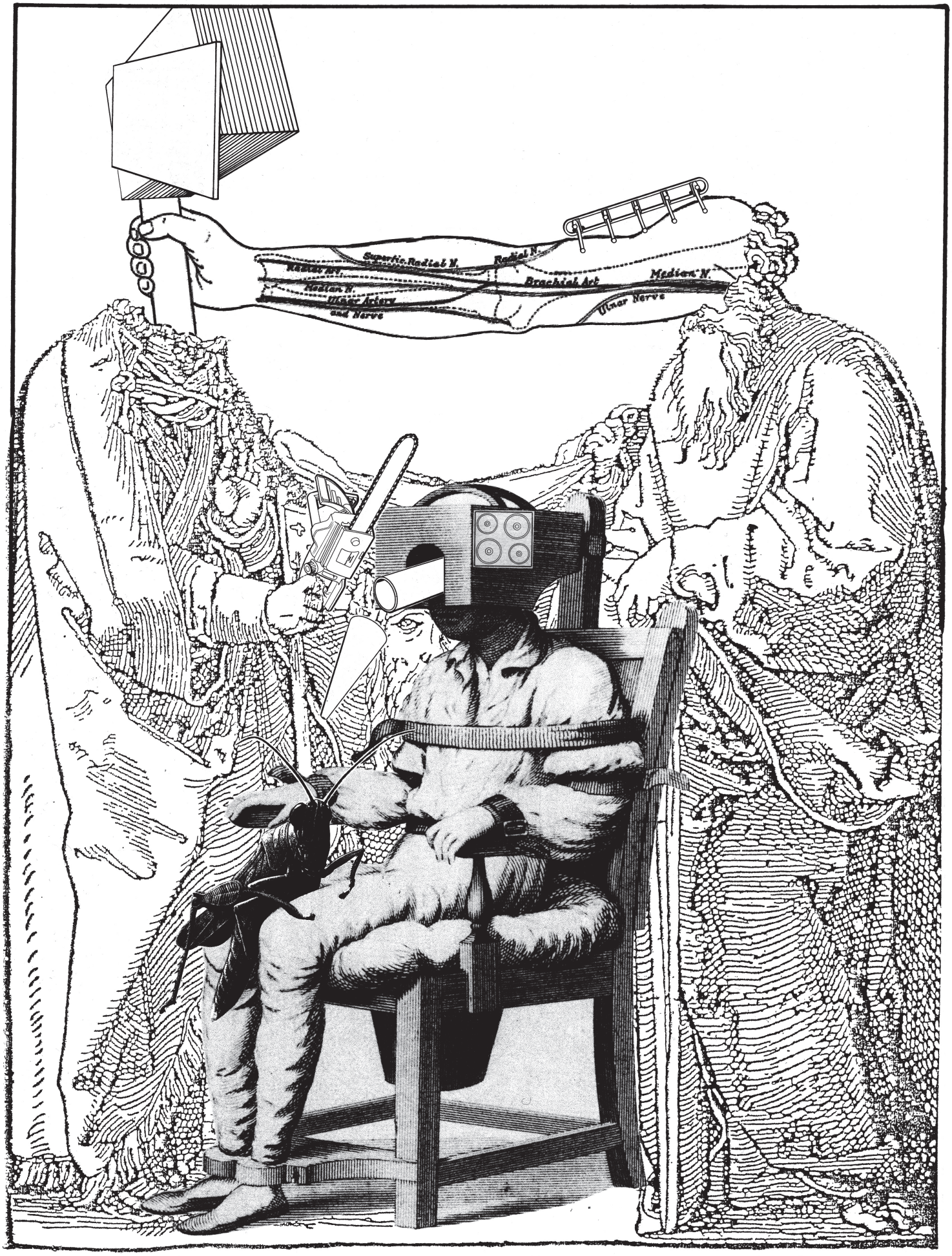




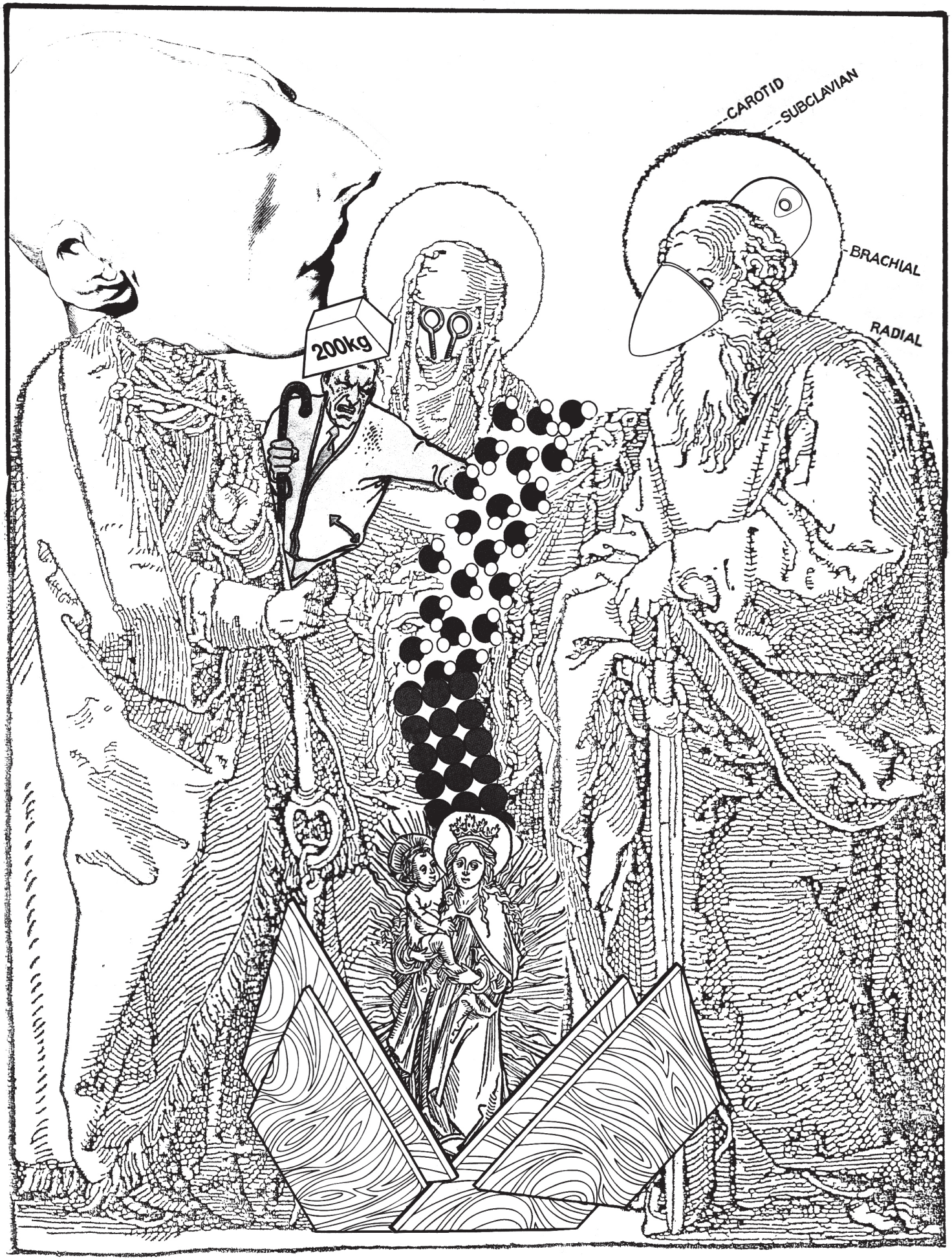







Superfic. Radial N.
Radial N.
Median N.
Brachial Art
Ulnar Nerve


123


CAROTID
SUBCLAVIAN
BRACHIAL
RADIAL
200kg

micturatinangel minicomics



The Micturating Angel © 2014 XTIAN/ Gadzooxtian Productions

Suddenly...

aMicturatingAngelMinicomic



The Micturating Angel © 2014 XTIAN/ Gadzooxtian Productions


Suddenly —
OLD GIRL!
SCARED
DUNNO. I THINK I WAS A LOOSE HORSE.
HAVEN'T A CLUE OH, WELL, MAYBE I OWN HECK
MISS HOLMAN'S NIECE IS COMING — PERHAPS
During the night, Zena awoke with a start —
WHAT'S THAT? IT — IT SOUNDED LIKE A ONE MAN HORSE
In her attic room —
IT'S MY FAULT UNCLE GOT INTO MOTHER. HE HAD TO BORROW THE DOCTOR

THE END

a Micturating Angel-minicomic
"And What About Sonya!"

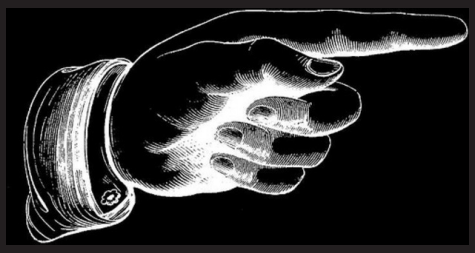


The Micturating Angel © 2015 XTIAN/ Gadzooxtian Productions

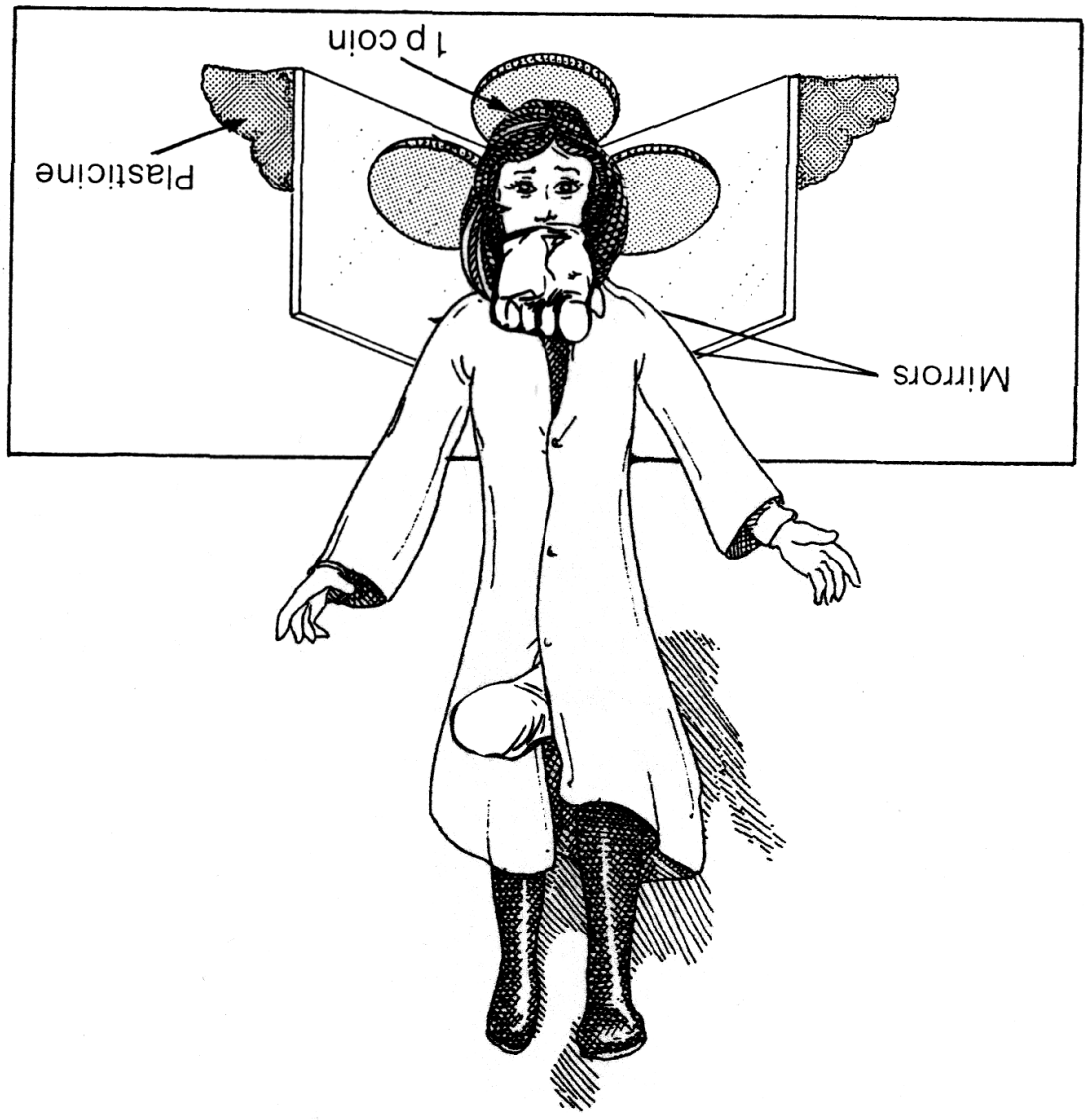
The original
Micturating Angel
is a short collage story about
a man who builds a machine he falls
in love with.
The Inquisition tries and kills him and takes
the machine for themselves to shag.

Well, that's my interpretation, but it's one I came up with ***after***
I'd finished making the pictures and arranging them in order.

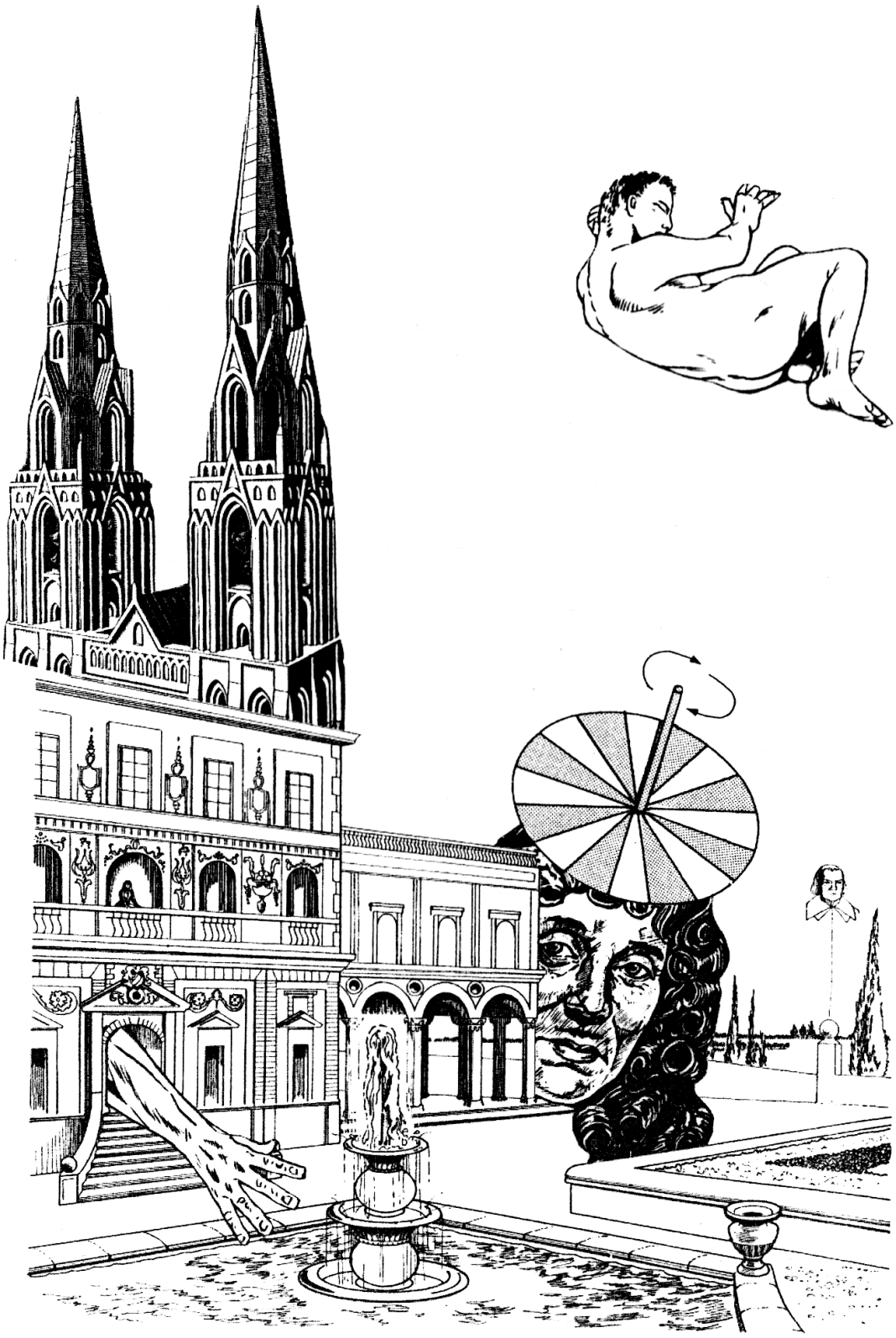
So I could be wrong...

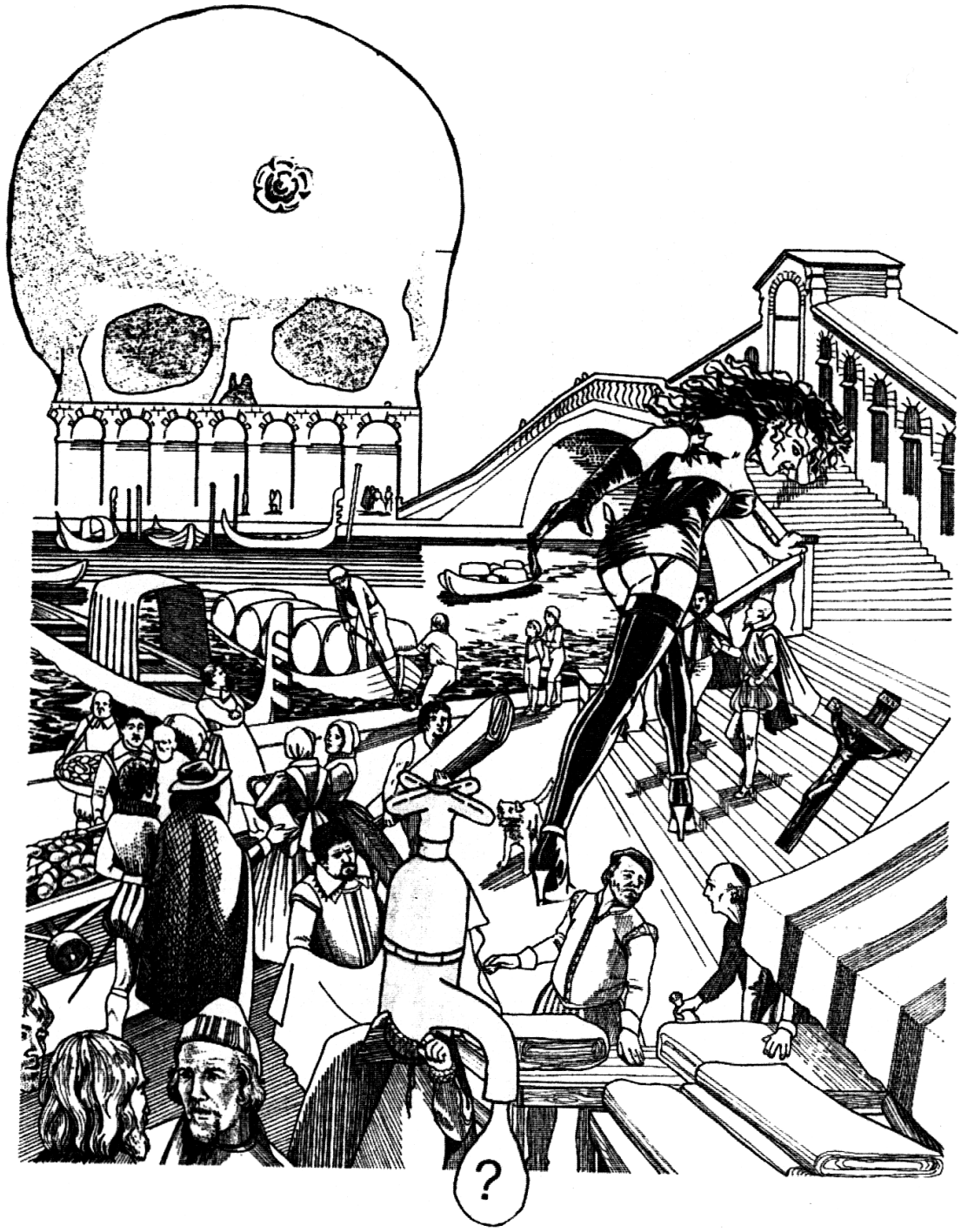


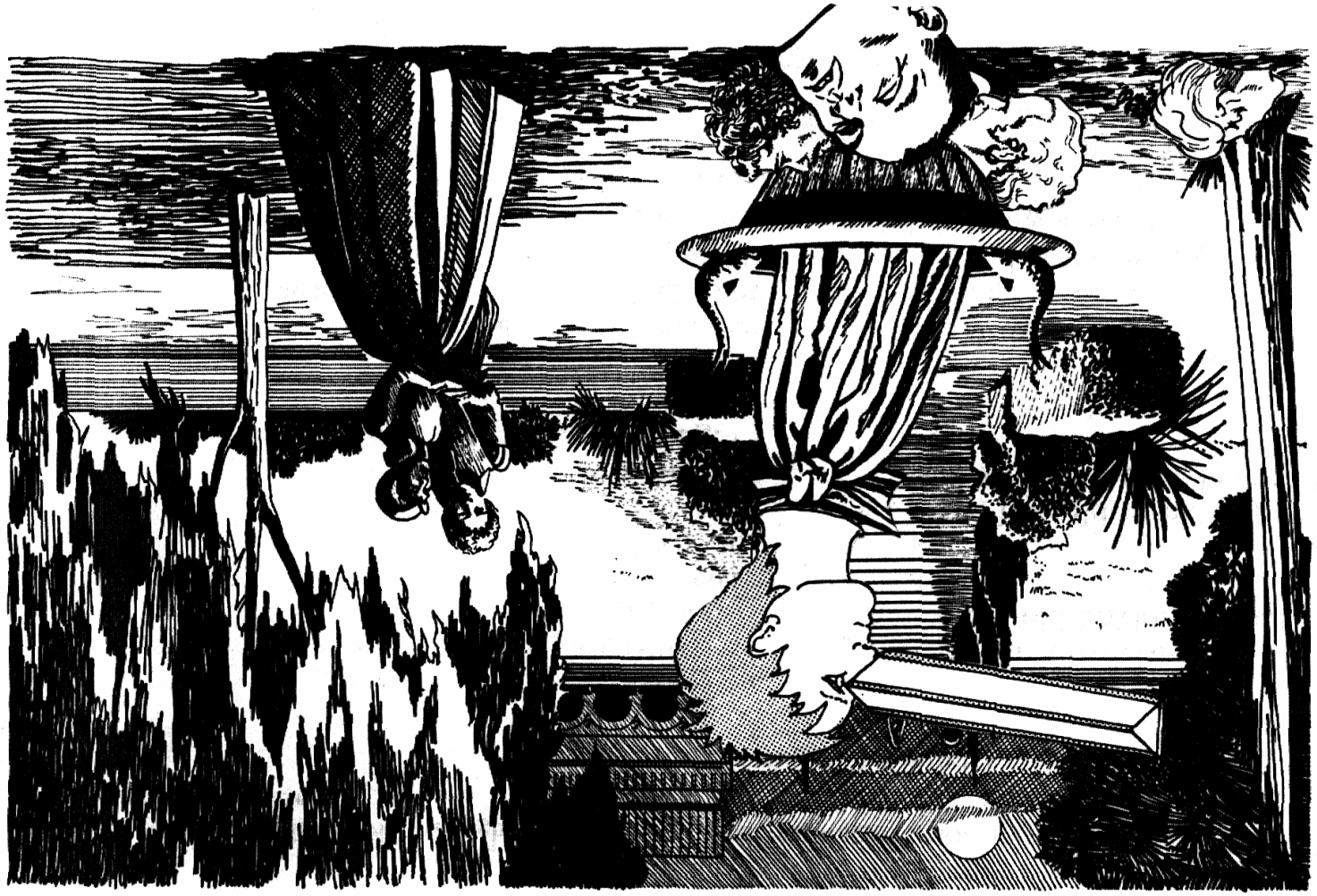
THE MICTURATING ANGEL :
A TALE OF SCIENCE AND EROTICA

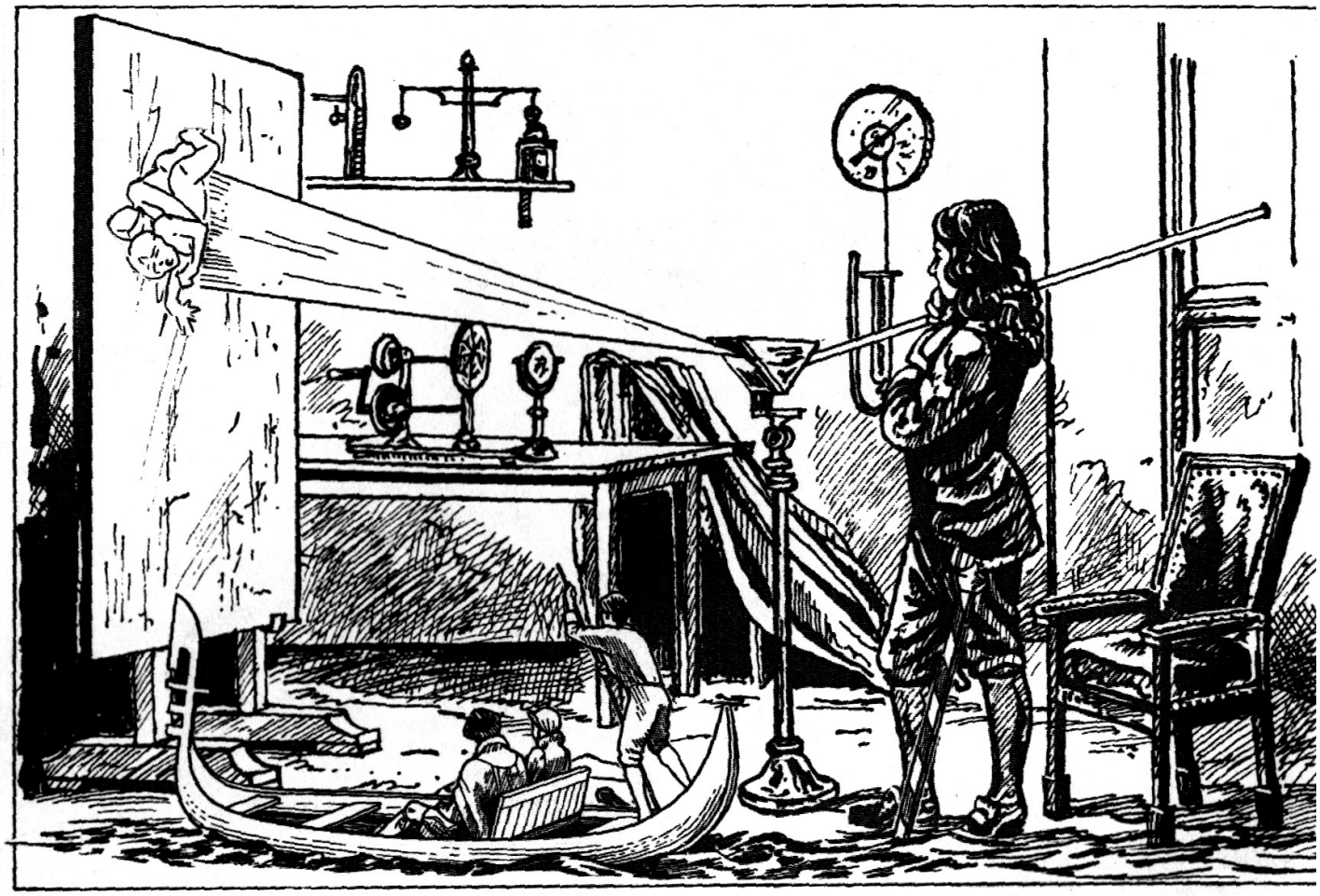


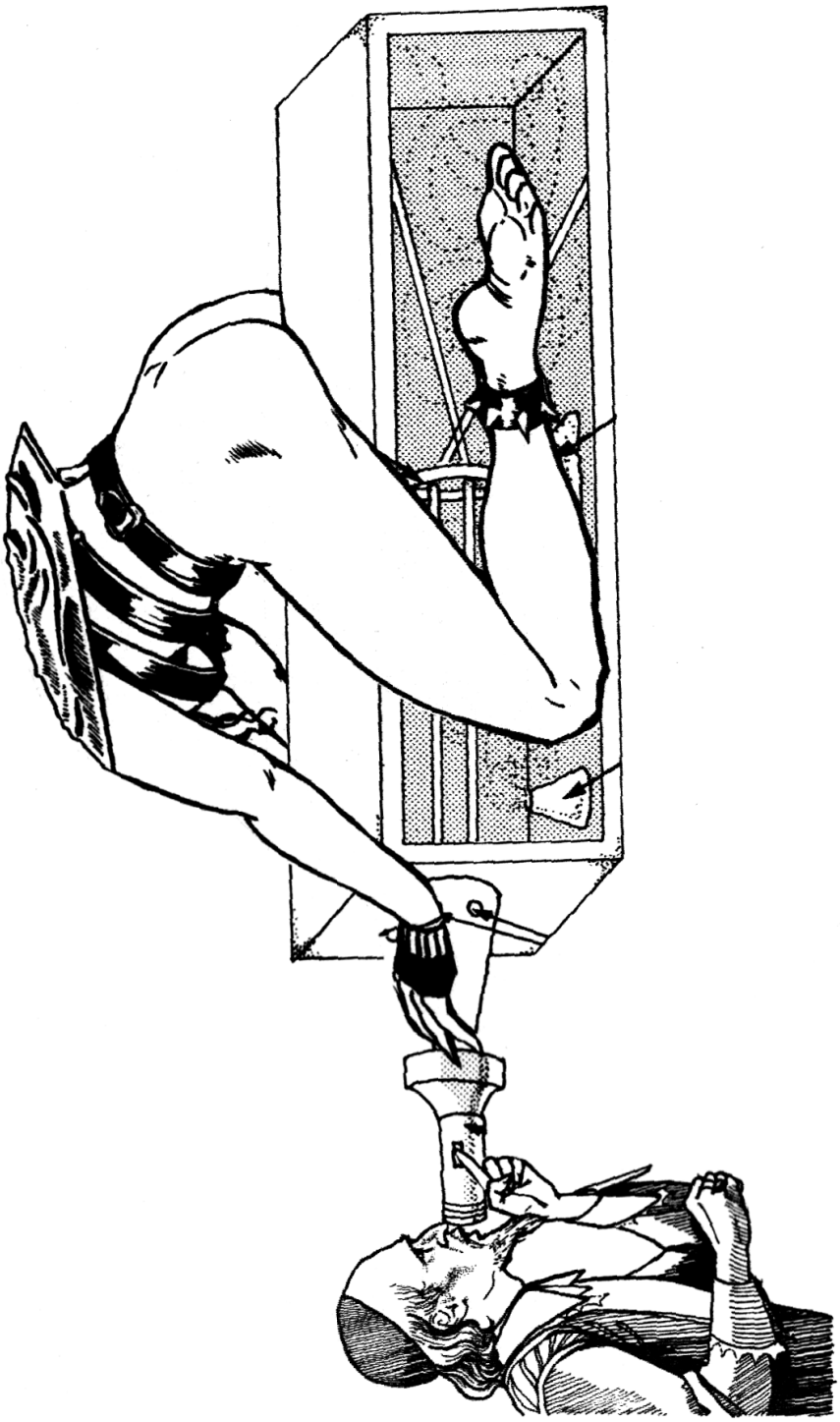
A COLLAGE NOVEL BY XTIAN

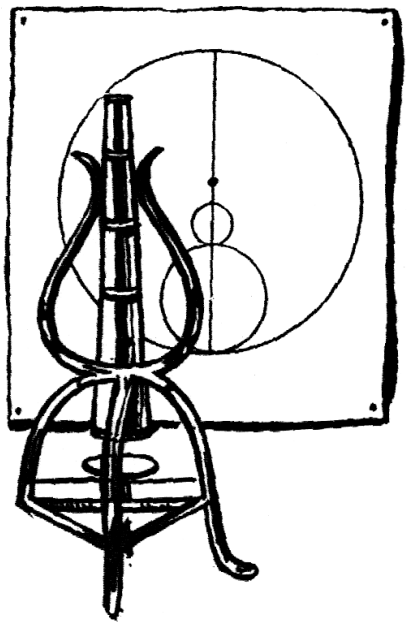




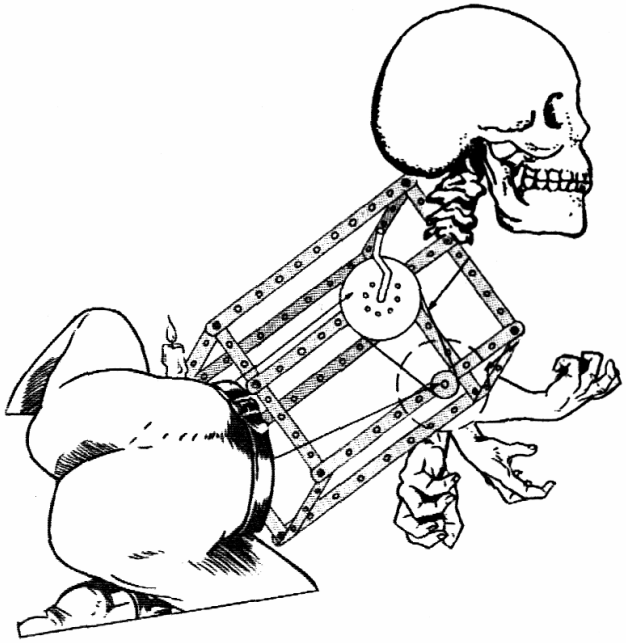


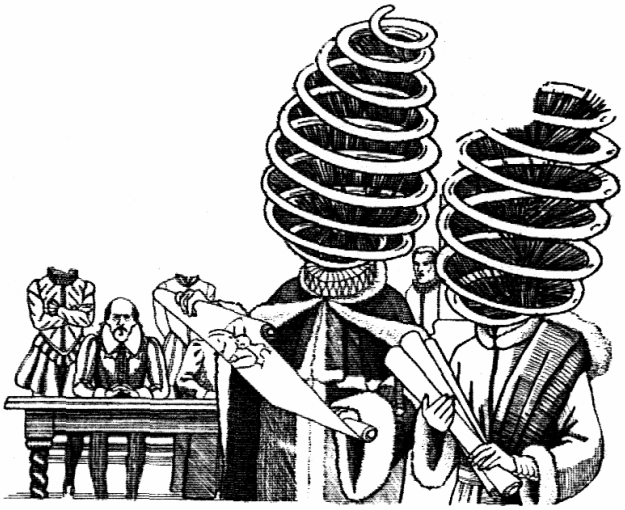












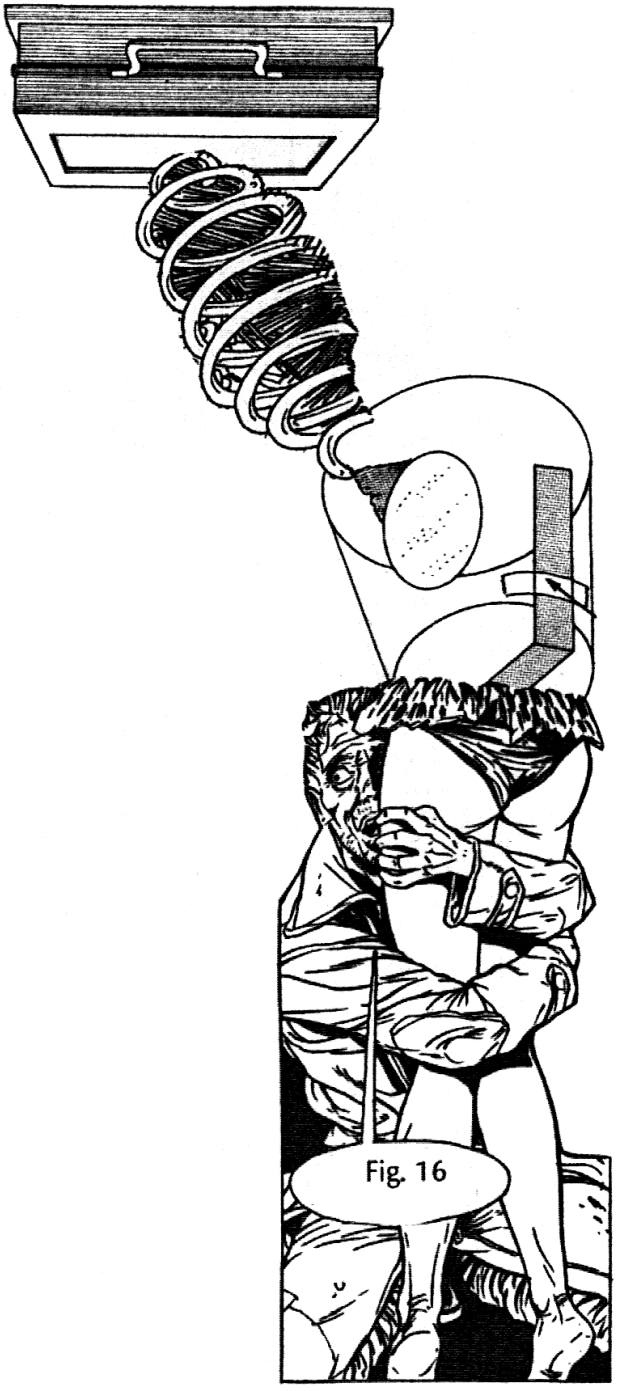
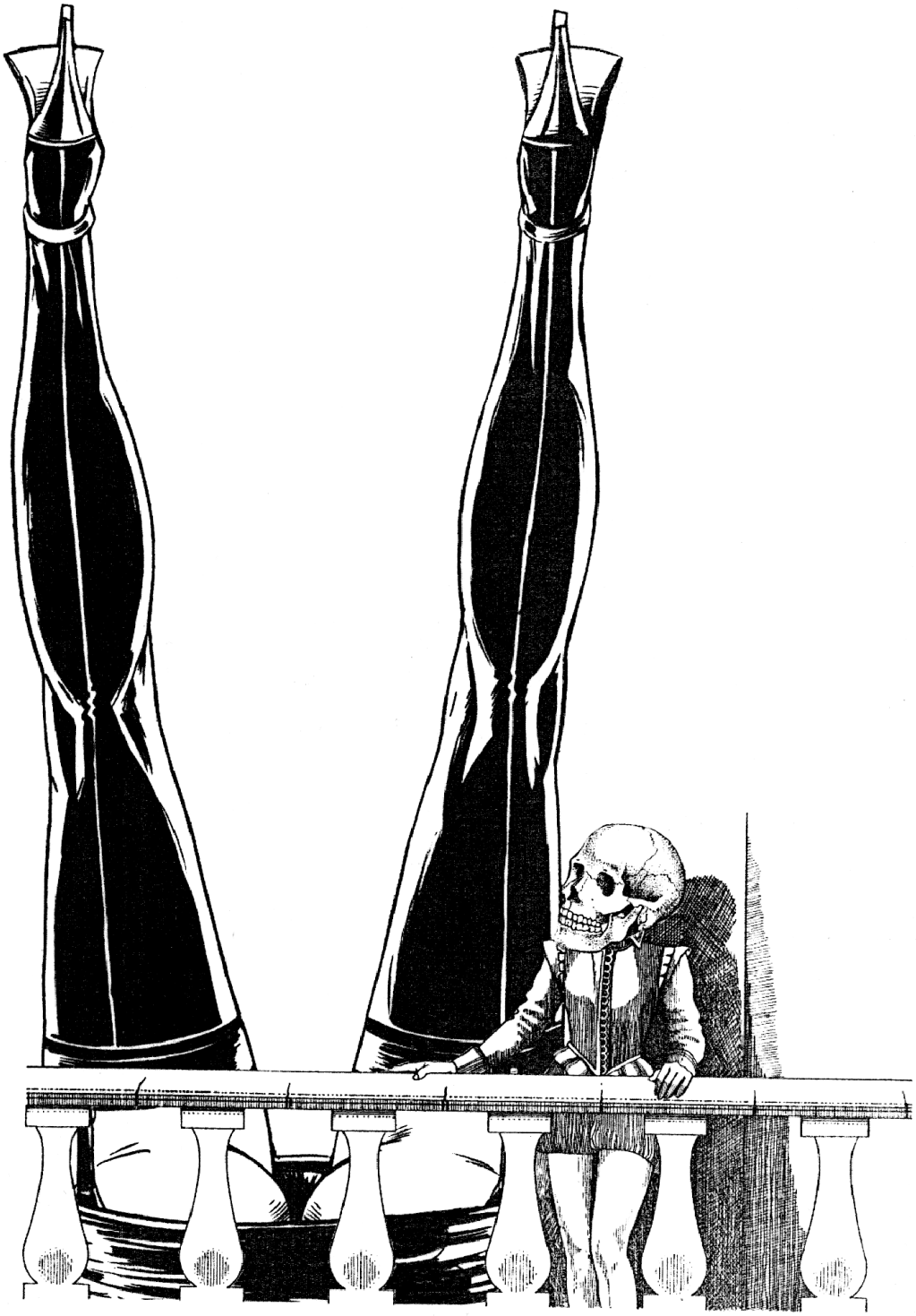
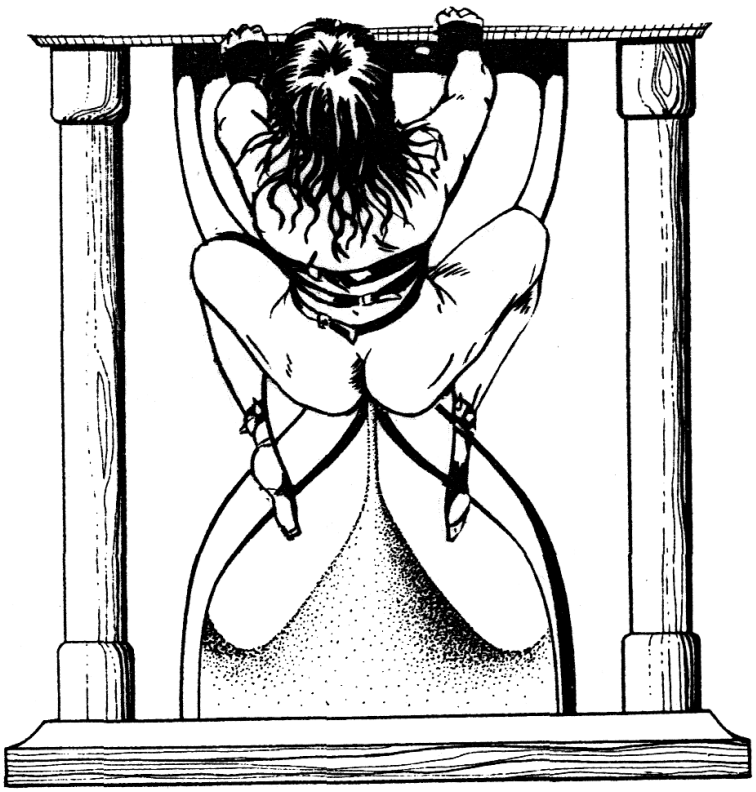


Fig. 16





ABOUT XTIAN:

I still have both my original arms.

For more info
please visit gadzooxtian.com .

Angelic links:

surrealangelcomic.blogspot.com
find us on *facebook*
#micturatingangel
gadzooxtian.com/surrealangel

Angelic merch:

redbubble.com/people/gadzooxtian

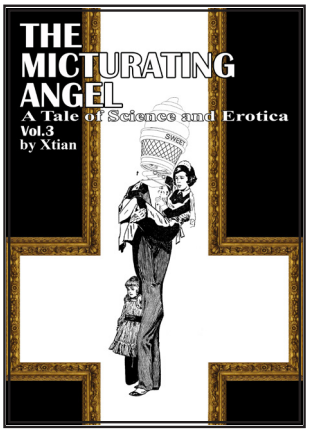
lulu.com/
gadzooxtian



The Micturating Angel
Volume 1
130 pages



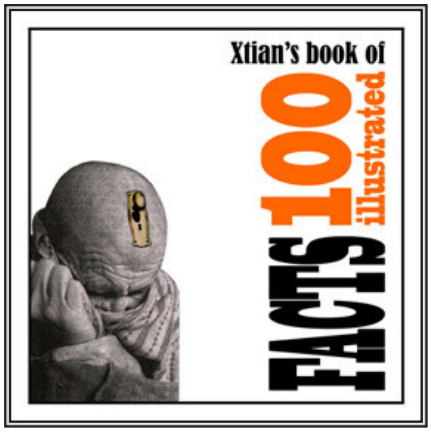
The Micturating Angel
Volume 2
106 pages



The Micturating Angel
Volume 3
89 pages



The Hell
collage novel
191 BW pages



Xtian's Book of 101 Illustrated Facts
collages
214 BW pages



Xtian: a Genius and his impact
collaboration with Rembrandt
64 colour pages



The Wrong Head
collages with Mat Blackwell, Dan Kelly and Tim Harris
213 colour pages

lulu.com/
gadzooxtian

" I LOVE your collage work! It is VERY surreal... your comics are great!"
Rev. Ivan Stang, Church of the Subgenius