

WILD NORTH

C O M I C S

FEATURING NEW WORK BY:

LEVIN A. DIATSCHENKO

JONATHON SAUNDERS

PHILIP TARL DENSON

TIMOTHY PARISH

DAN HARTNEY

SHILO MCNAMEE

ANNEKE PUTRI

& FRANCK GOHIER



#1

BUMPER FIRST ISSUE!



THE BUSHRANGER

Written and illustrated by Jonathon Saunders

FUTURE TALES

Written by Philip Tarl Denson

Illustrations by Anneke Putri

SPACE ROBOTS OF THE FORGOTTEN FUTURE

Written and illustrated by Daniel Hartney

A CURE FOR DIAMONDS

Written by Levin A. Diatschenko

Illustrations by Shilo McNamee

AUSTRALI

Written by Timothy Wood

Illustrations by Pius Bak

CHRONOS

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Back cover art by Mat "Blue" Selwyn

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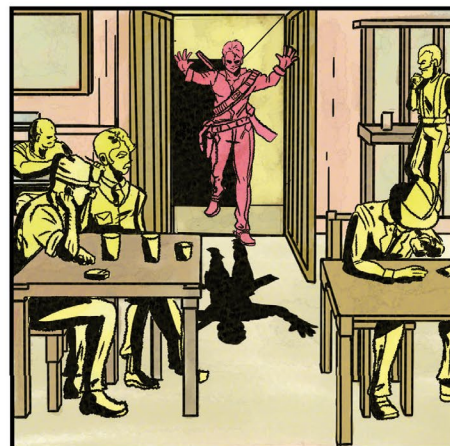
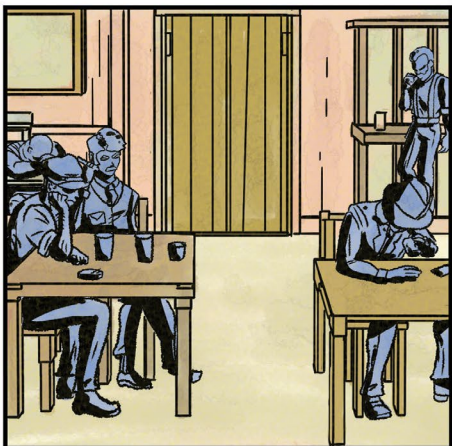
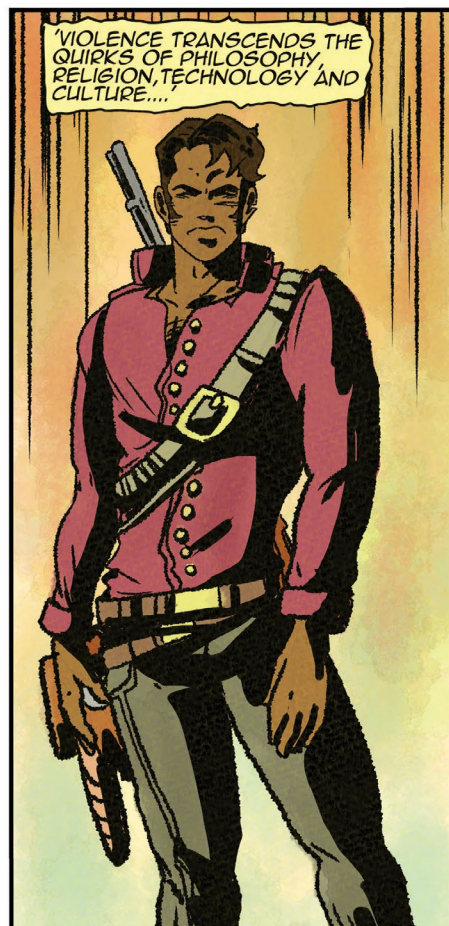
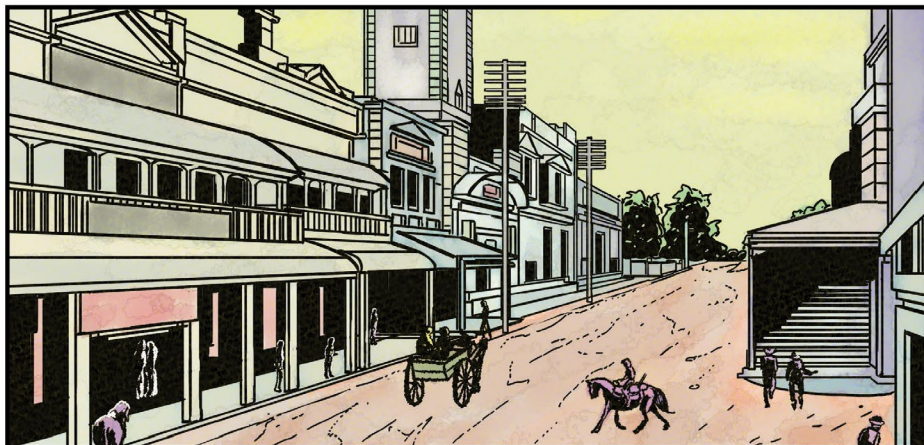
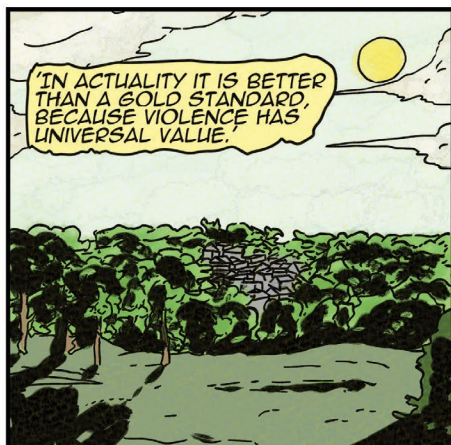
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THE BUSHRANGER

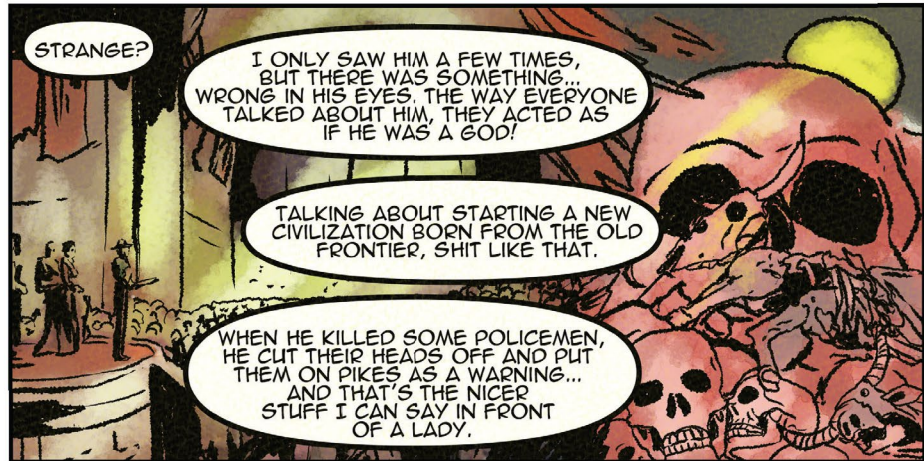
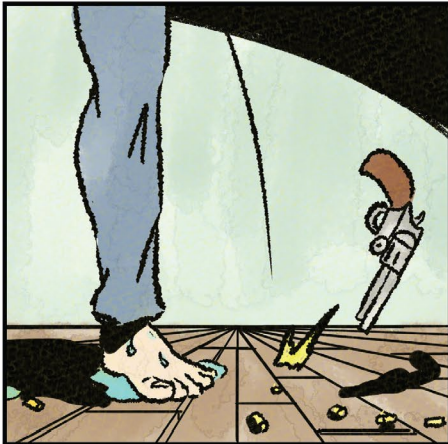
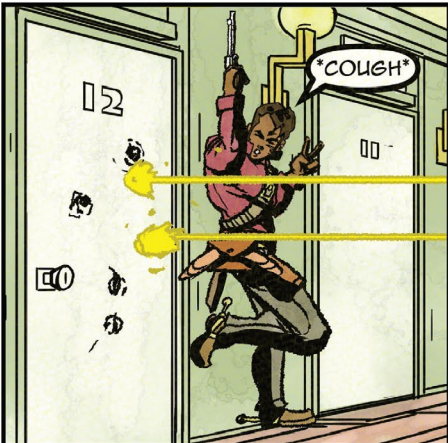
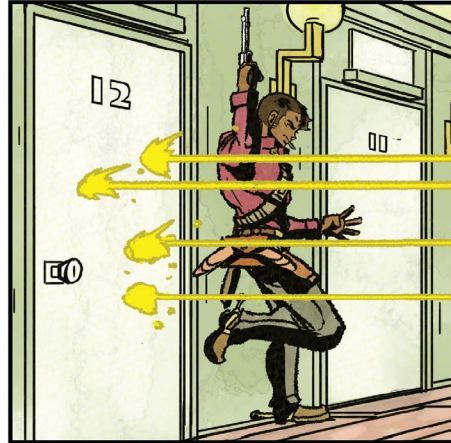
BY JONATHON SAUNDERS

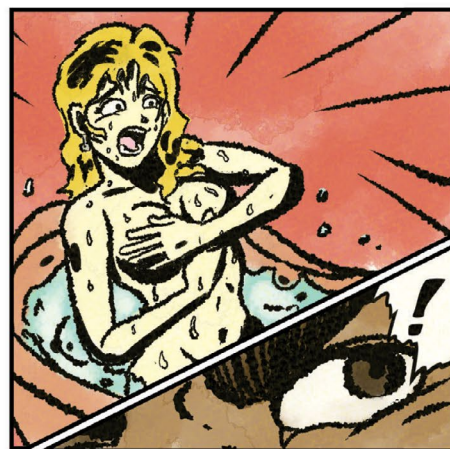
NORTH AUSTRALIA - 1901

'VIOLENCE IS THE GOLD STANDARD, THE RESERVE THAT GUARANTEES ORDER.'

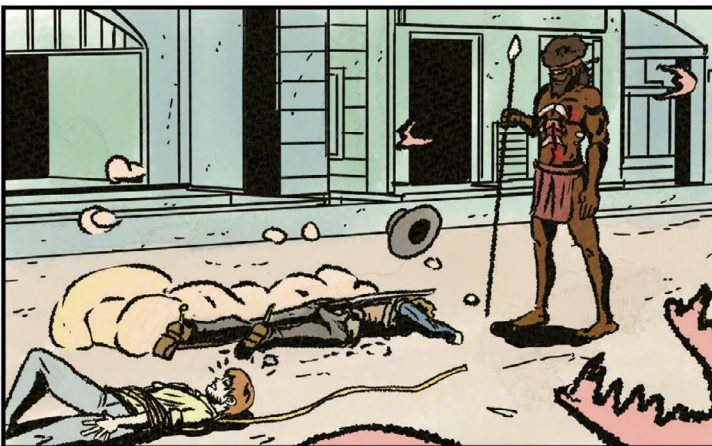
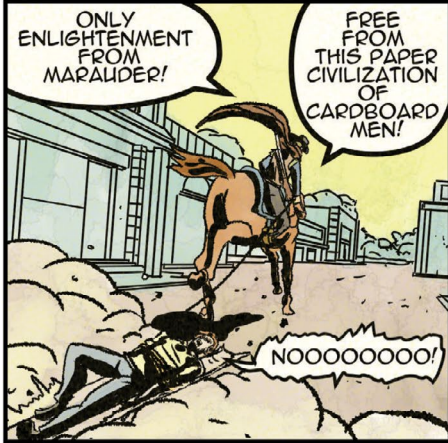
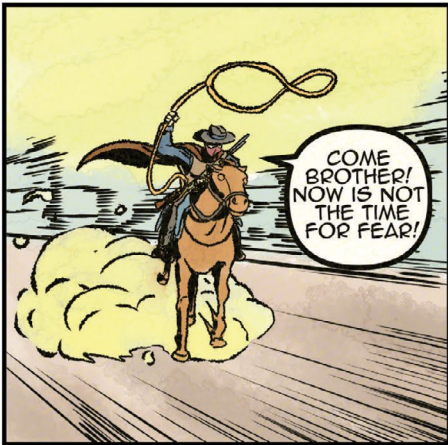


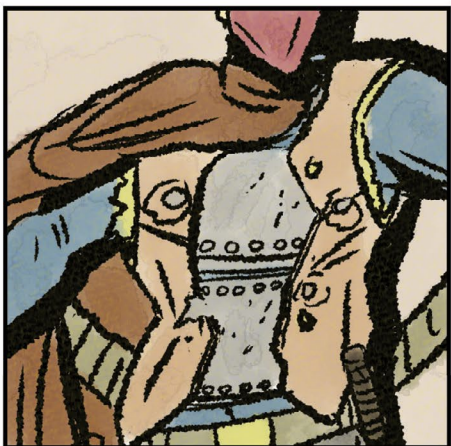
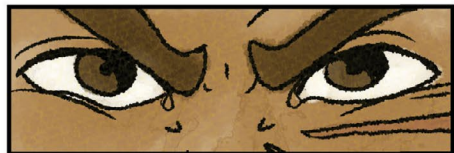




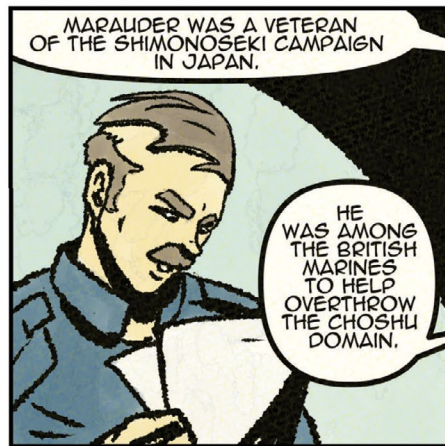


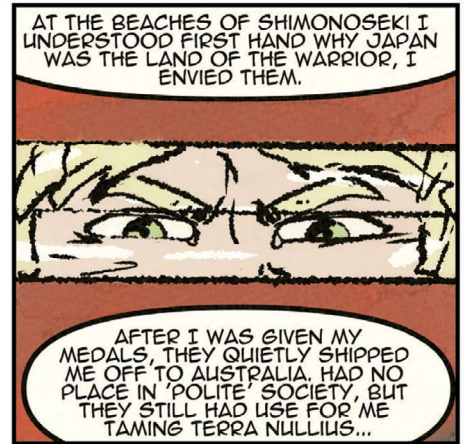
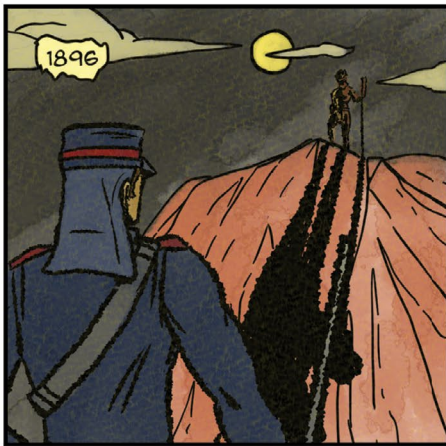














CHAPTER ONE

FUTURE TALES

PHILIP T. DENSON ANNEKE P. PUTRI



ONCE UPON A TIME...

...THE WORLD ENDED.

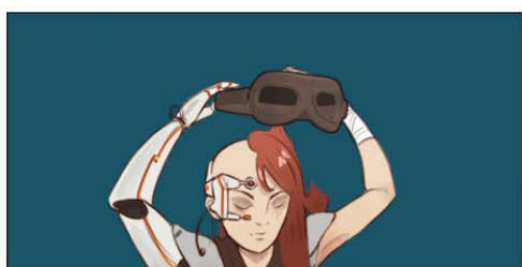
NO ONE KNEW WHERE THEY CAME FROM
OR WHAT THEY WANTED.
BUT THEY TOOK EVERYTHING.

THEY CALLED THEMSELVES THE WORLD ORDER
LIBERATION FEDERATION OR W.O.L.F.
WE FOUGHT BACK AS BEST WE COULD.

THE SURVIVORS NOW LIVE IN THREE HIDDEN
UNDERGROUND CITIES, EACH RUN BY RESISTANCE LEADERS
EX-COPS COLLOQUIALLY KNOWN AS "THE THREE PIGS."

NOW WE FIGHT TO SURVIVE...
WE FIGHT FOR OUR HAPPILY EVER AFTER.

GRIMM CITY ... OR ATLEAST WHAT'S LEFT OF IT.
THE SURVIVORS CALL IT THE WOODS.

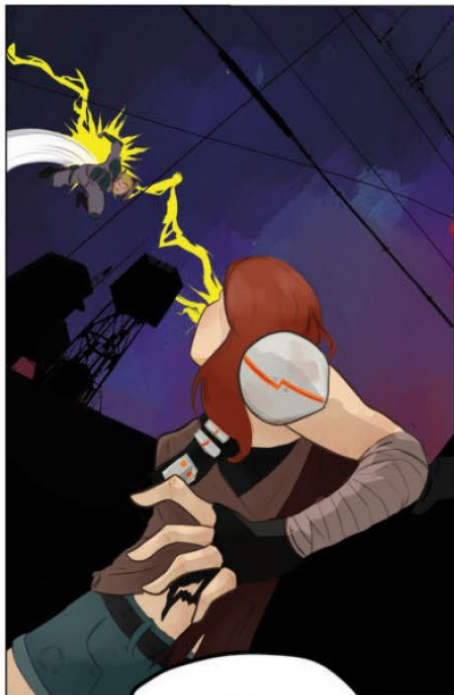


TAC!

TAC!

TAC!

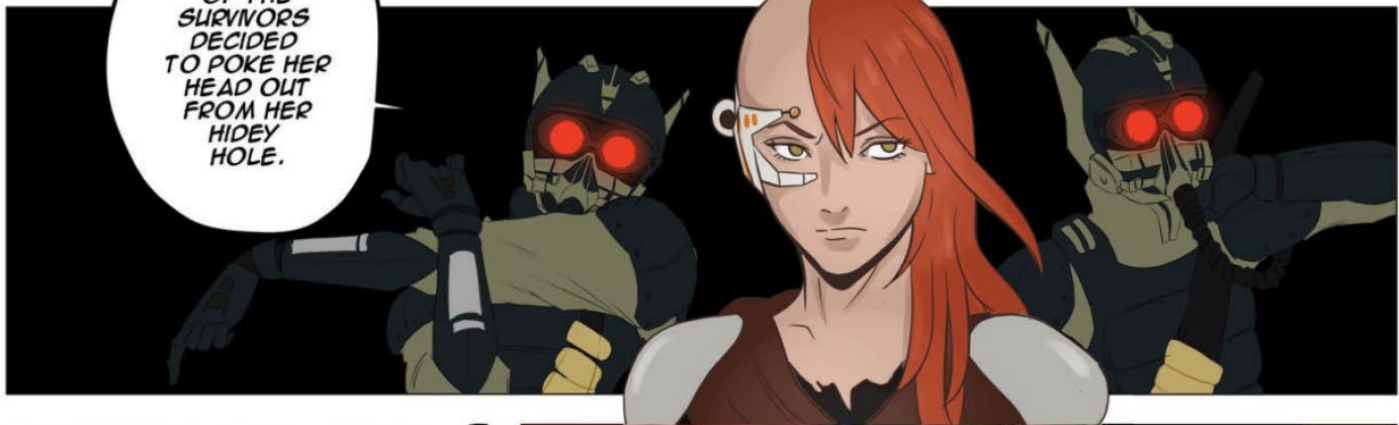
AND LIKE REAL WOODS ...
DANGER LURKS AROUND EVERY CORNER.



ONE OF THE SURVIVORS DECIDED TO POKE HER HEAD OUT FROM HER HIDEY HOLE.



WHAT HAVE WE HERE?



WHERE ARE YOU OFF TO? GOODIES FOR GRANDMA?

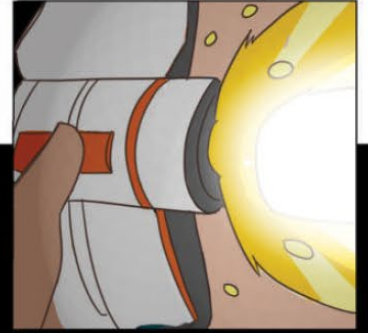
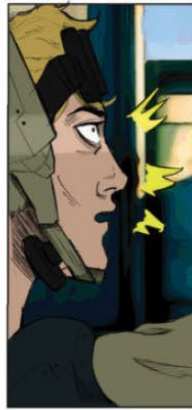
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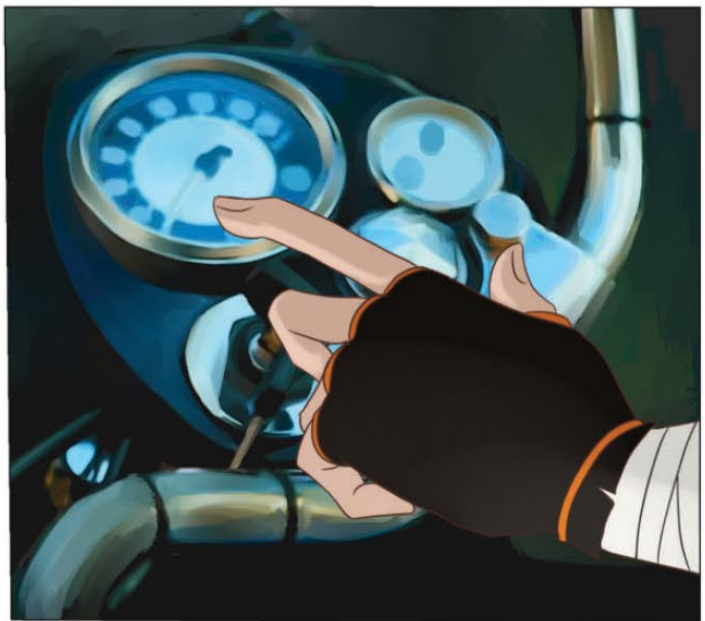
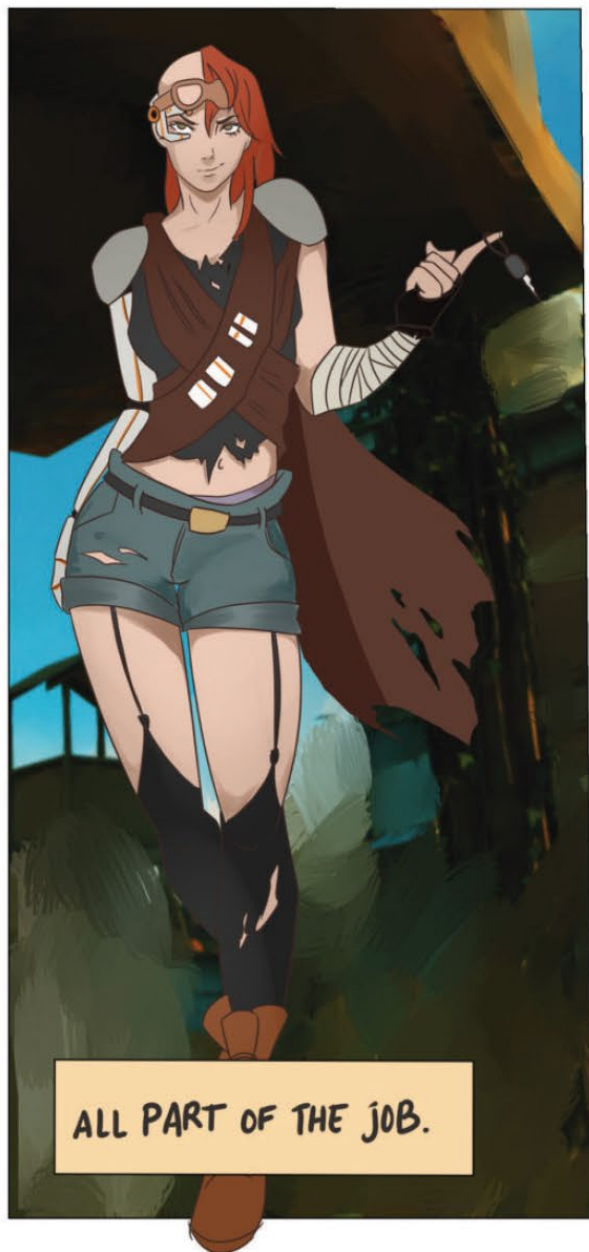


HEY!!! I'M TALKING TO Y-



GULP





I'M WHAT THEY CALL A RIDER... A GLORIFIED MESSENGER.

... THE ONLY WAY BASTIONS CAN COMMUNICATE WITH EACH OTHER.

NOT MANY OF US LEFT WILLING TO BRAVE THE SURFACE ANYMORE.

NOT MANY LEFT ALIVE AT LEAST.



DON'T SHOOT THE MESSENGER! RIDER FROM BASTION ONE.



SORRY, CAN NEVER BE TOO SAFE.



IF THE W.O.L.F. FIND US, IT'S BYE-BYE BASTION...

PASSWORD?

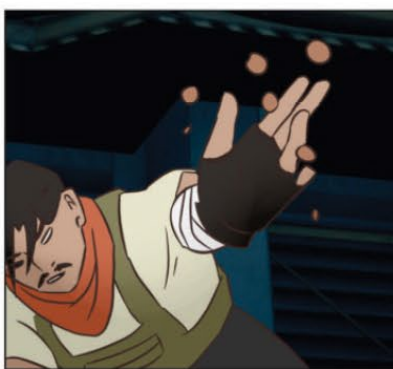


DON'T YOU KNOW IT?



JUST WANNA MAKE SURE.







WHAT
HAPPENED
HERE,
RED?



JUST
A RUN
WITH THE
BIG BAD.
NOTHING I
COULDN'T
HANDLE.



NEXT CHAPTER: SLEEPER

A LONG LOST CRYOPOD. A CRYOGENICALLY FROZEN SCIENTIST.
HER PAST MAY JUST HOLD THE KEY TO THEIR FUTURE...

TO BE CONTINUED...

IN THE FAR FUTURE, ON A DISTANT PLANET, A COLONY OF RUNDOWN ROBOTS HAS BEEN WAITING
A LONG TIME FOR THE HUMAN SETTLERS TO ARRIVE ... A VERY LONG TIME ...

SPACE ROBOTS

OF THE FORGOTTEN FUTURE

WELCOME READER AS WE
MOMENTARILY JOIN **FIXER**,
THE LAST MECHANIC LEFT IN
THIS AILING SPACE COLONY.

THIS DEDICATED ROBOT
SPENDS THE YEARS SEARCHING
FOR LOST BOTS TO REPAIR AND
RETURN TO DUTY.

OH NO!
SOMEONE ELSE
WITH LOOSE
SCREWS!

WRITTEN & ILLUSTRATED BY DAN HARTNEY








EXCEPT
FOR ME...

THERE'S ALWAYS
ANOTHER LOST
BOT TO FIND.



OH NO
LIFTER!


NOT YOU TOO?



SURELY THERE'S
MORE LIFTING TO
DO BACK AT
THE COLONY?

IF NOT, WE COULD
ALWAYS FIND YOU
SOMETHING
ELSE TO DO...

YOU CAN'T JUST
STAY UP HERE AND
WAIT FOR THE
HUMANS.



WHO KNOWS
WHEN THEY'LL
GET HERE?



I'D BETTER TAKE
A PEAK UNDER
THE HOOD.



JUST WHAT
I THOUGHT.
YOUR FILAMENT
IS COMPLETELY
EMPTY.

AND YOUR
DRIVE IS ALL
JAMMED UP.

IT'S A GOOD
THING I
FOUND YOU!



YOU COULD HAVE
BEEN STUCK UP
HERE FOR A VERY
LONG TIME DOING
ABSOLUTELY
NOTHING.

AND WHO
WANTS TO
DO THAT?



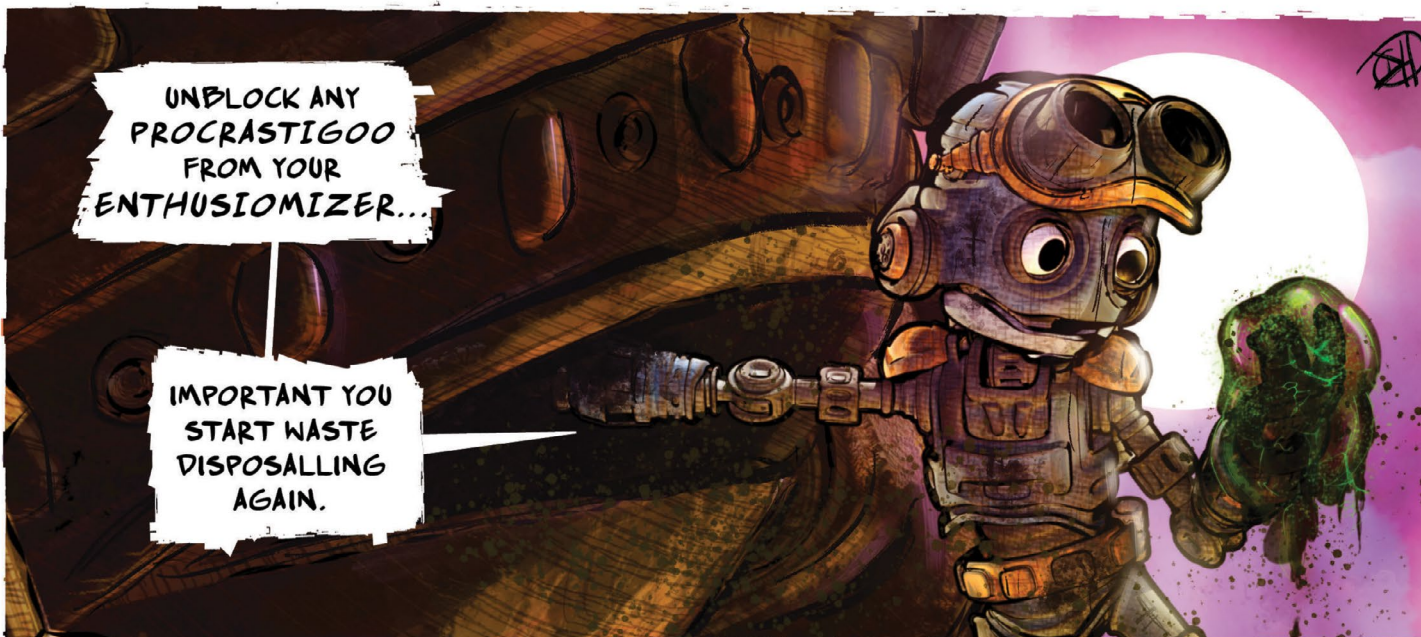


INVERT THE
INDIFFERENTIALS

THEY'LL FUSE
TO YOUR CORE
IF YOU DON'T
SHAKE THEM UP
EVERY NOW AND
THEN.



REINFORCE THE
RESILIENCE
CAPACITORS
TO STOP YOU
SHUTTING DOWN
COMPLETELY.



UNBLOCK ANY
PROCRASTIGOO
FROM YOUR
ENTHUSIOMIZER...

IMPORTANT YOU
START WASTE
DISPOSALLING
AGAIN.



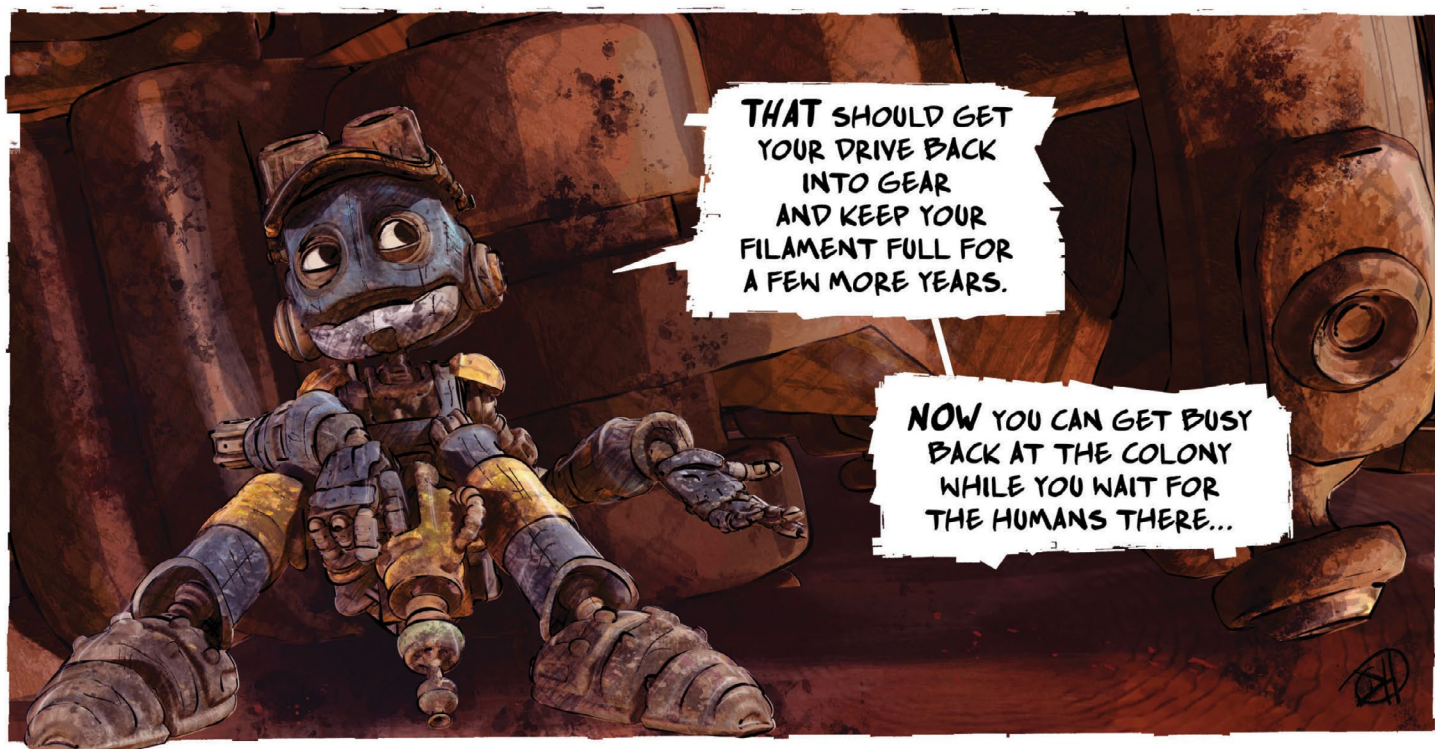
... MAKE
SURE THOSE
SCREWS ARE
ON TIGHT.

EASE TENSION
ON THE STRESS
INHIBITORS.

PUT THE
SPRINGS BACK
IN YOUR
STEPS.


WELD
THE POINTS
BACK TO
EVERYTHING.

AND CHECK YOUR
HEAD IS ON
STRAIGHT.



THAT SHOULD GET
YOUR DRIVE BACK
INTO GEAR
AND KEEP YOUR
FILAMENT FULL FOR
A FEW MORE YEARS.

NOW YOU CAN GET BUSY
BACK AT THE COLONY
WHILE YOU WAIT FOR
THE HUMANS THERE...



OR WE COULD
JUST WAIT HERE
FOR A WHILE
TOO...

OK.

AND THAT'S WHERE WE
LEAVE THIS FORGOTTEN
CORNER OF THE UNIVERSE
FOR NOW.

IT'S HARD TO KNOW HOW
LONG THE TWO FRIENDS
WILL REMAIN UP THERE.

HOWEVER, WE DO KNOW
THERE ARE MANY MORE
ROBOTS FOR FIXER
TO FIND AND FIX
BEFORE THE HUMANS
GET HERE...

SPACE ROBOTS
OF THE FORGOTTEN FUTURE

© DAN HARTNEY 2021





AT FIRST IT ALL FELT LIKE A HORRIBLE DREAM.

LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF THE BIBLE -- OR AN ACTION MOVIE.

A CURE FOR DIAMONDS

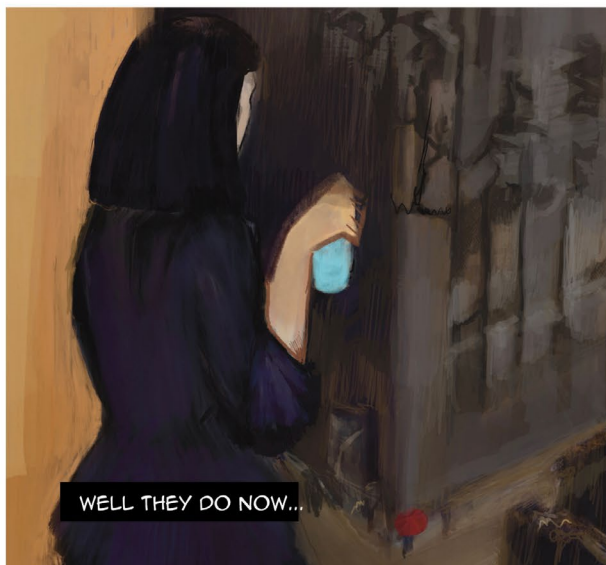
WRITTEN BY LEVIN A DIATSCHENKO

ART BY SHILO MCNAMEE



IT DIDN'T HELP THAT I HAD SEEN IT COMING.

I MEAN WHO TAKES THEIR DREAMS *THAT* SERIOUSLY?





NONE OF THESE
PEOPLE GIVE A SHIT
ABOUT YOU.

THEY JUST WANT
WHAT'S IN YOUR
HEAD.

I'M HERE
TO SAVE HER
LIFE!

-- PRETTY RARE
TO FIND A REAL
SURGEON THESE
DAYS...

INSTEAD SHE
SHOULD TRUST
A BOUNTY HUNTER?



I'M OFFERING HER
AN HONEST DEAL.

WHAT DEAL?

SIMPLE. A REAL HOSPITAL.
3000 CLICKS FROM HERE.
I'LL ESCORT YOU THERE.

IN RETURN, YOU GIVE
ME THE CRYSTAL.

WHAT
CRYSTAL?


YOU REALLY DON'T
KNOW DO YOU?



A COUPLE OF YEARS BACK, BEFORE EVERYTHING WENT FELL APART,
A WOMAN LIKE YOU HAD A DREAM ABOUT THE END OF THE WORLD...



THE DREAMS PROVED TO BE PROPHETIC.



SCANS REVEALED SHE HAD A BRAIN TUMOUR
THE SIZE OF A GOLF BALL...



-- AND IT WAS MADE OF PURE DIAMOND!



THE THING IS, SHE WAS ONLY THE FIRST OF MANY WOMEN TO START HAVING THESE DREAMS.

MEN FOUGHT OVER THE WOMEN WHO COULD DREAM. SOME WANTED TO CONTROL THE VISIONS, OWN THE DIAMONDS FOR WEALTH -- OR BOTH.

THEY WERE LIKE VULTURES.

THOSE POOR WOMEN DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE.



IN A WORLD WITH NO HOPE PEOPLE WILL
DO ANYTHING FOR GLIMPSE OF THE FUTURE.

A WAY OUT OF THE HELL THEY CREATED.



THIS IS WHY I MUST
EXTRACT THE TUMOUR
IMMEDIATELY

-- BEFORE IT
KILLS HER!

OR SOMEONE
ELSE DOES!



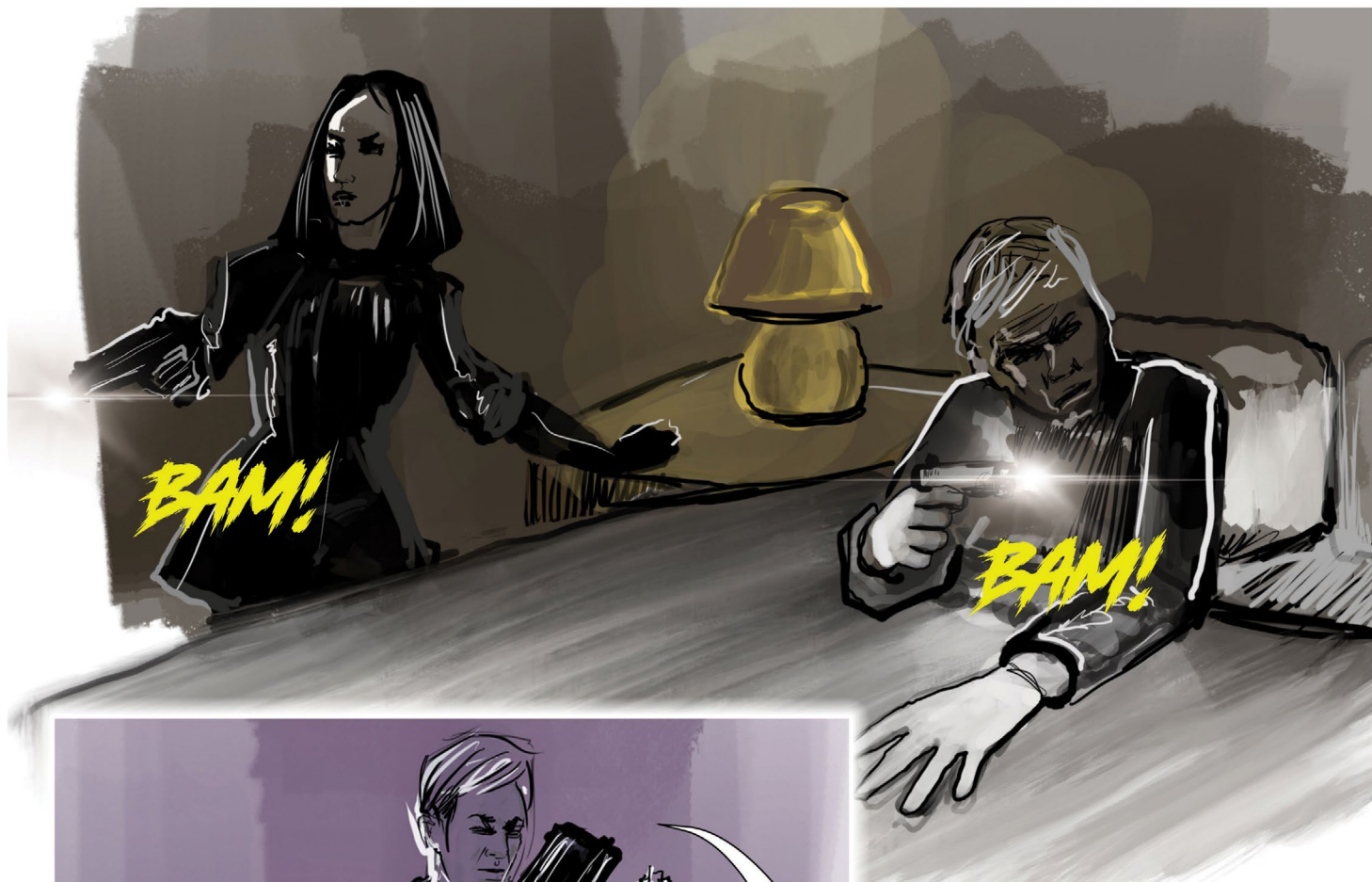
TOO BAD IF
IT KILLS HER IN
THE PROCESS,
HUH?



NO. THE VISIONS
WON'T WORK UNLESS
SHE IS ALIVE!

WHAT DOES THE
WOMAN SAY?

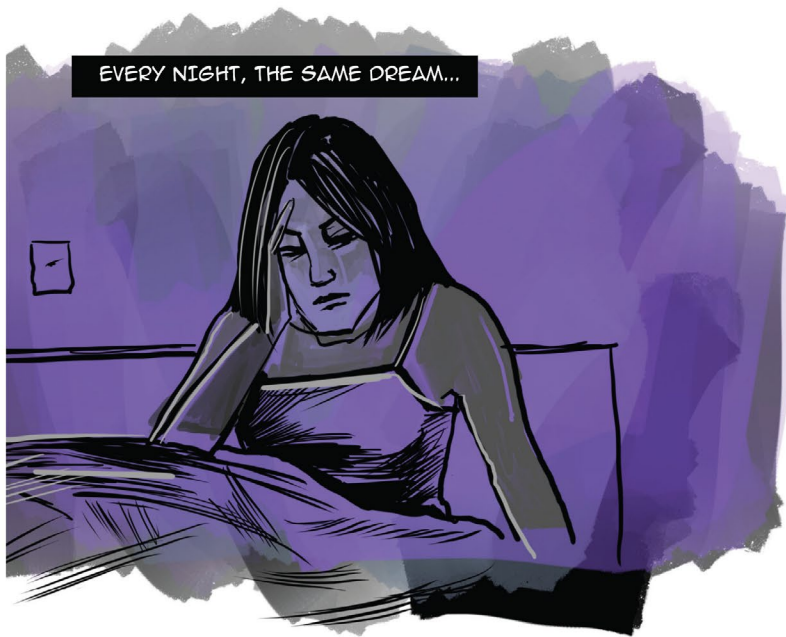




SO -- WE
HAVE A DEAL?



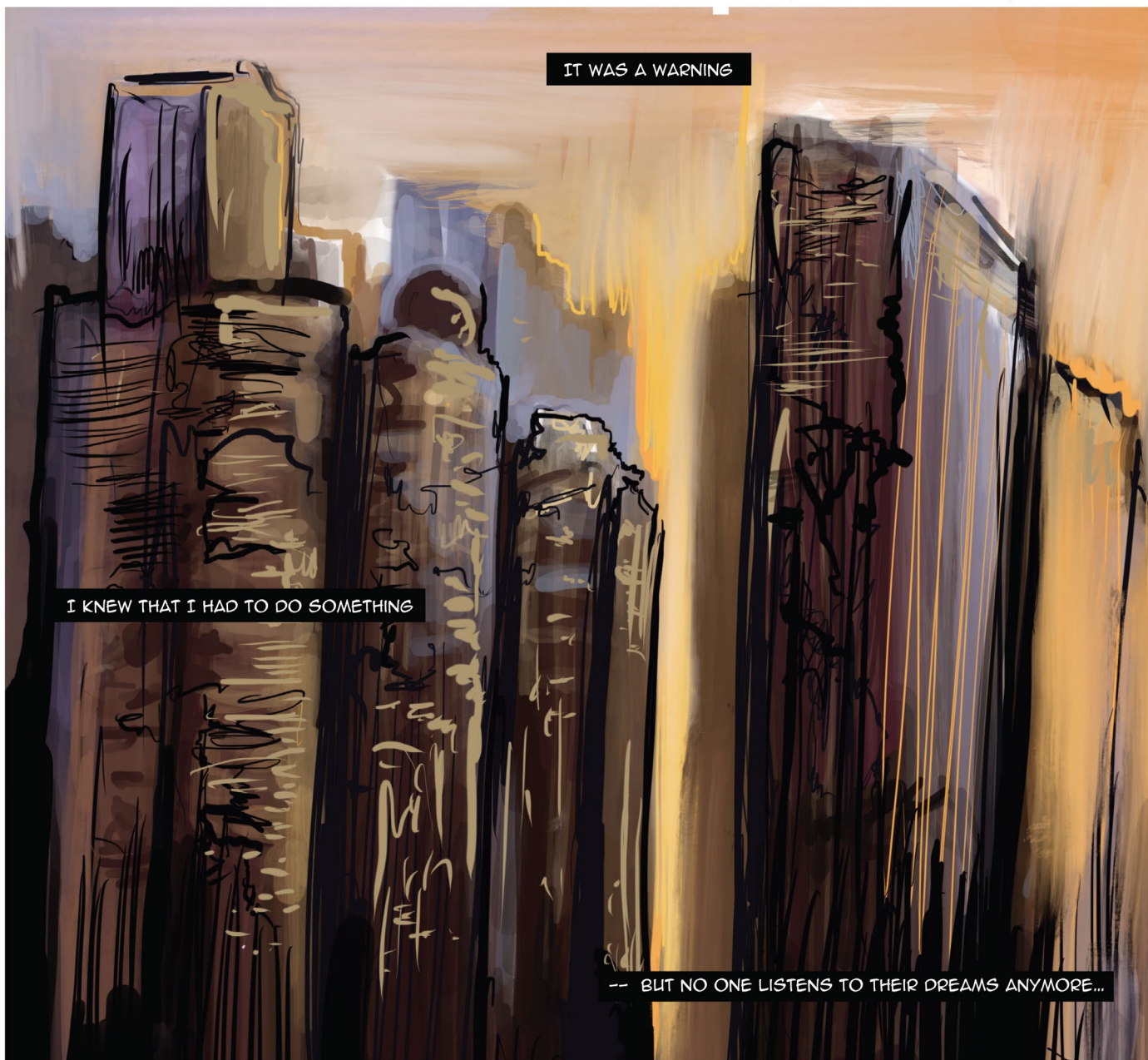
IN YOUR DREAMS.



EVERY NIGHT, THE SAME DREAM...



SO CLEAR, AS IF I HAD BEEN
AWAKE FOR EVERY SECOND.



IT WAS A WARNING

I KNEW THAT I HAD TO DO SOMETHING

-- BUT NO ONE LISTENS TO THEIR DREAMS ANYMORE...

THE END.



Australia

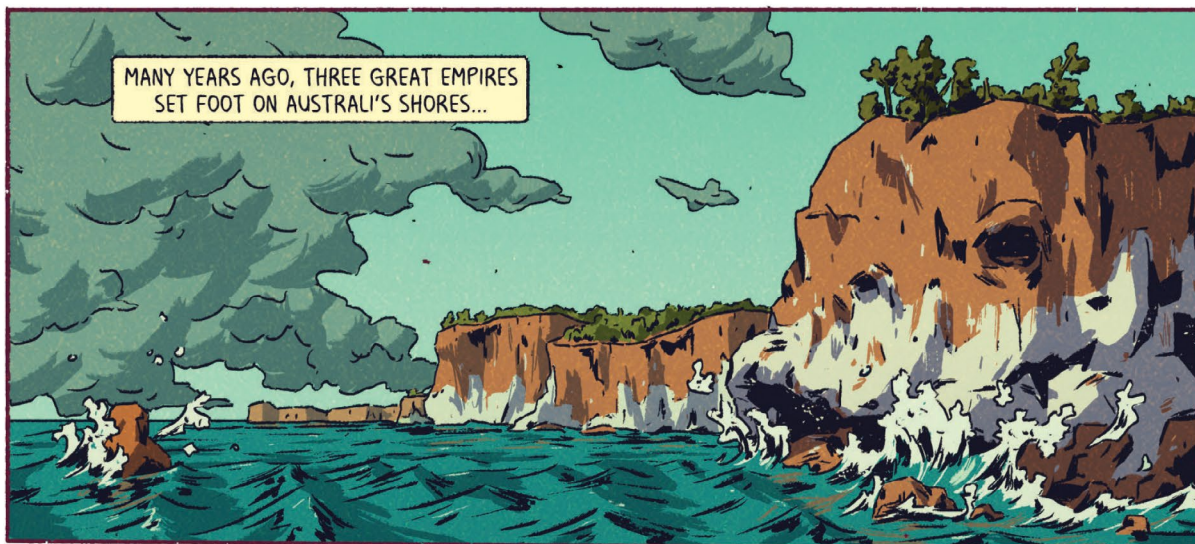


Australia

WRITTEN BY
Timothy Wood

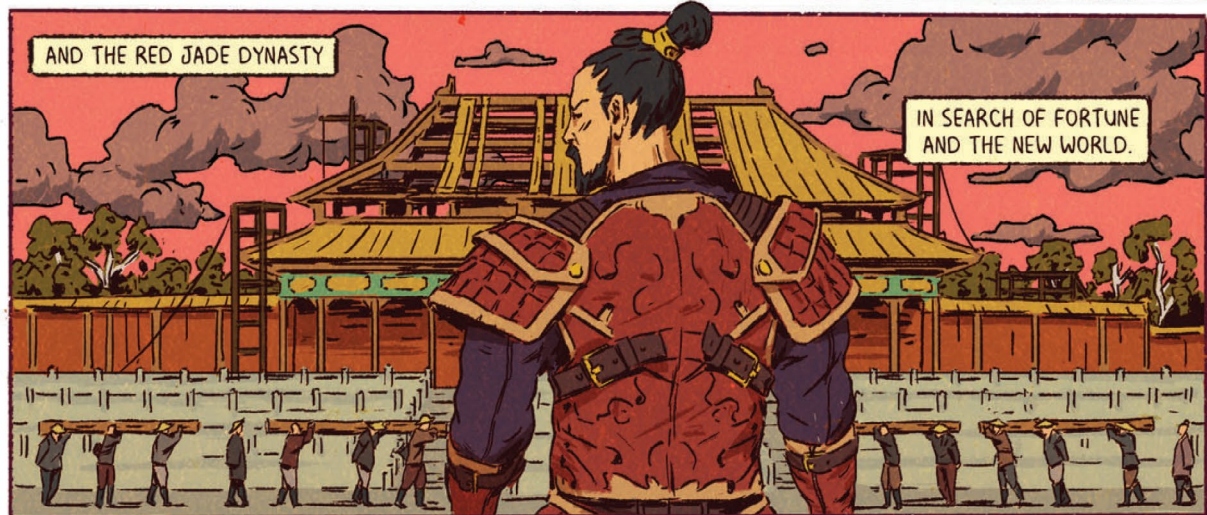


ILLUSTRATED BY
Pius Bak



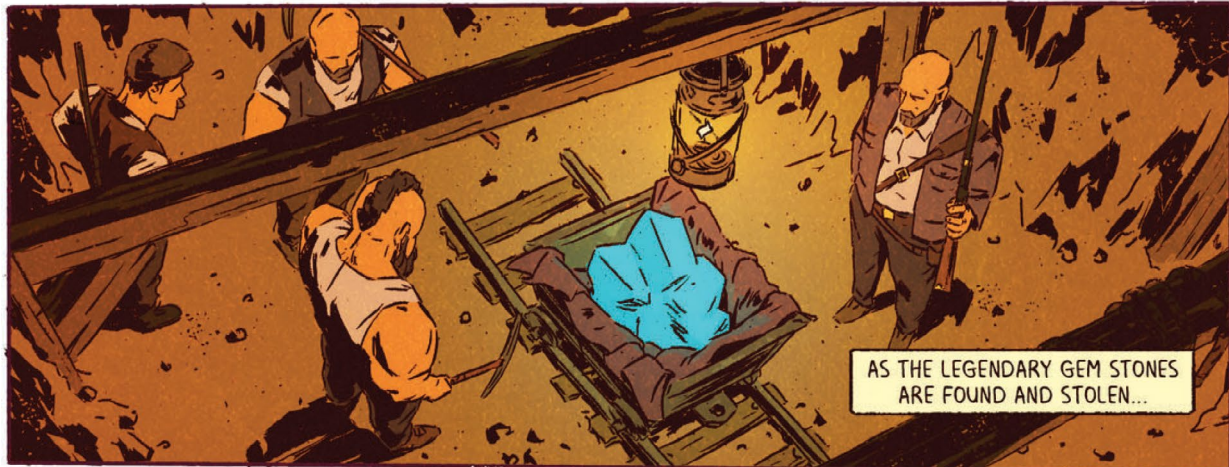


THE FAR EAST
SERPENTES
FEDERATION



AND THE RED JADE DYNASTY

IN SEARCH OF FORTUNE
AND THE NEW WORLD.



AS THE LEGENDARY GEM STONES
ARE FOUND AND STOLEN...



...AUSTRALI HAS BEGUN TO DIE...

...AND THOSE WHO
SWORE TO PROTECT IT,
FACE A LOSING BATTLE.



ONE SOUL IS FORETOLD TO SAVE AUSTRALI...



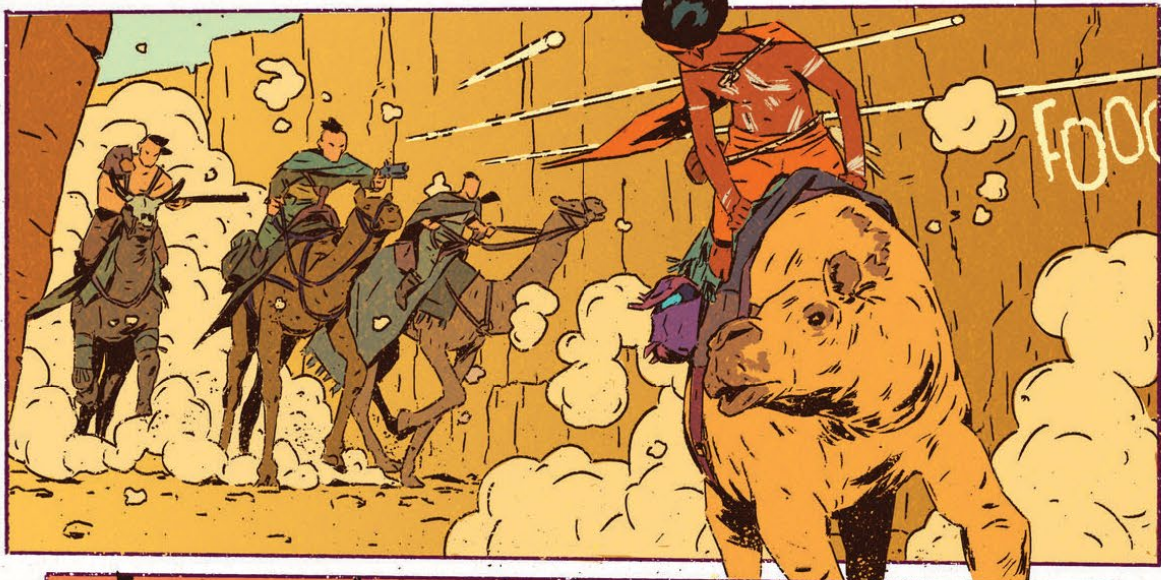
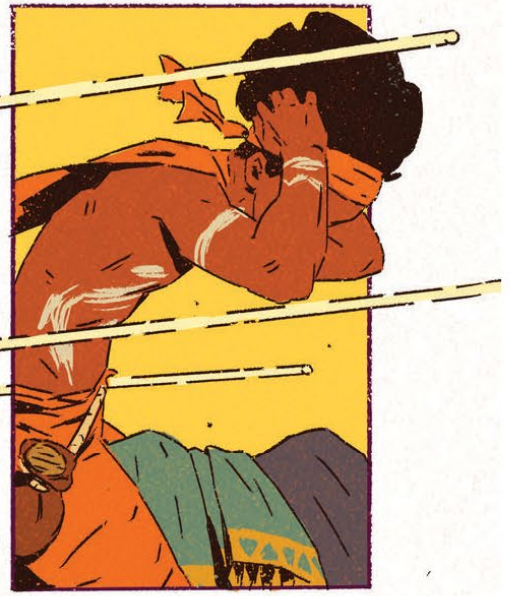
...BUT HE'S JUST A BOY, AND CURRENTLY WANDERING SOMEWHERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE AUSTRALI DESERT.

CHAPTER ONE

MALOO OF THE DESERT

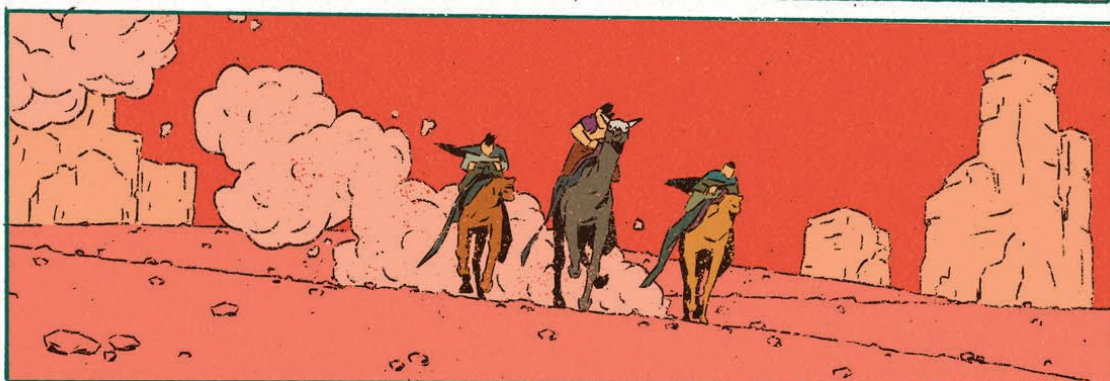














TRANSCEND CORPORATION LABS
CENTRAL AUSTRALIAN ECOPOLIS

TIME IS A
DIVINE MACHINE

YET WE ARE LIKE FISH,
SO DEEPLY IMMERSED IN
ITS FLUID DIMENSION THAT
WE FORGET THE OCEAN
WE INHABIT.

WHAT WOULD IT BE
LIKE TO STEP OUT OF
THAT OCEAN, EVEN FOR
JUST A MOMENT?

CHRONOS

THIS IS THE
CHALLENGE I SET MY
IMAGINEERS AT
TRANSCEND CORP..

...AND TODAY, I AM
PROUD TO ANNOUNCE WE
HAVE FINALLY CRACKED
THE CHRONOSPHERE!

WRITTEN & ILLUSTRATED BY TIMOTHY PARISH



NOW.

MY NAME IS **DR. JASON HU**. I AM AN "**IMAGINEER**" AT **TRANSCEND CORPORATION**. I WAS CHOSEN AS A GUINEA PIG FOR THE **SPACETIME TECH** BECAUSE I HAVE EXPERIENCE IN BOTH **LUCID DREAMING** & **TRANSCENDENTAL MEDITATION**

THE **CHRONOS SOFTWARE** EMPLOYS A PROCEDURALLY GENERATED ALGORITHM USING **ASTROPHYSICS**, **QUANTUM MECHANICS** AND **FRACTAL MATHEMATICS** TO CREATE A PERFECT SIMULACRUM OF THE ENTIRE **LIVING COSMOS**.



THE SCIENTISTS EXPLAIN THAT THE FIRST **TIME MACHINE** WAS INVENTED IN 1894 BY THE VISIONARY WRITER **H.G. WELLS**.

BEFORE THIS **CONCEPTUAL INVENTION** ALL STORIES HAD BEEN TOLD IN THE PRESENT OR THE PAST. NEVER THE **FUTURE**.

IT WAS A TECHNOLOGY OF THE **IMAGINATION** -- AND IT CHANGED THE WAY WE SAW **REALITY ITSELF**.



NEURO-LINKS TAP INTO THE **HIPPOCAMPUS**, THE **NEO-CORTEX** AND THE **PINEAL GLAND** TO ACCESS THE BRAIN'S PROCESSING POWER NORMALLY USED FOR **DREAMING** & **VISUALISATIONS**.

I'VE BEEN GIVEN A COCKTAIL OF **NOOTROPICS**; COGNITIVE ENHANCEMENT DRUGS, **TRYPTAMINES** & **DISASSOCIATIVES** TO FACILITATE THE CONSENSUAL HALLUCINATION OF THE MACHINE.



NOW.

FROM BEHIND CLOSED EYES I WATCH THE
WORLD DISAPPEAR DOWN THE RABBIT HOLE.



A PORTAL OPENS BEFORE ME.

A RIFT BETWEEN SPACE AND TIME.

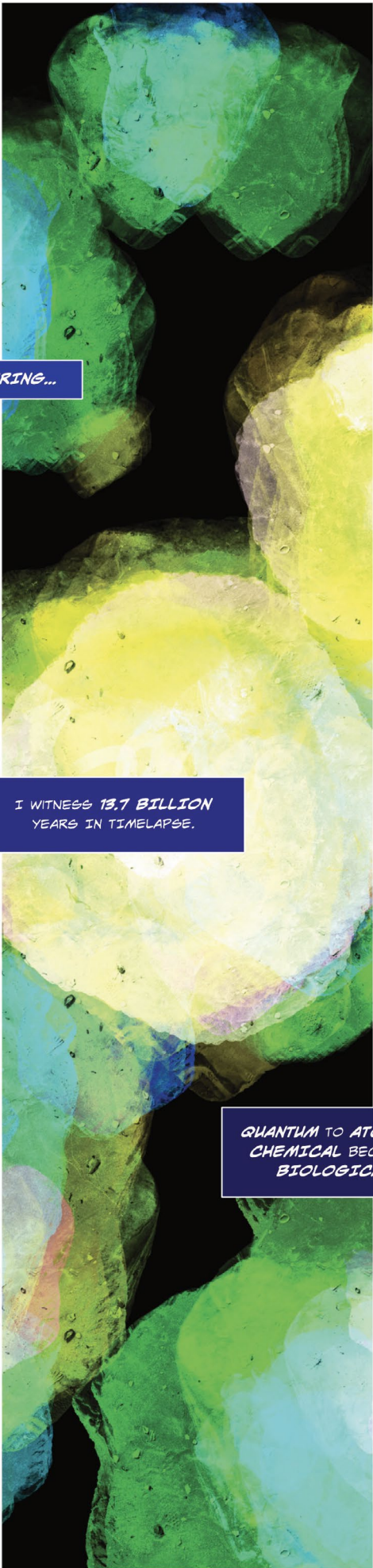


THE SCHISM...



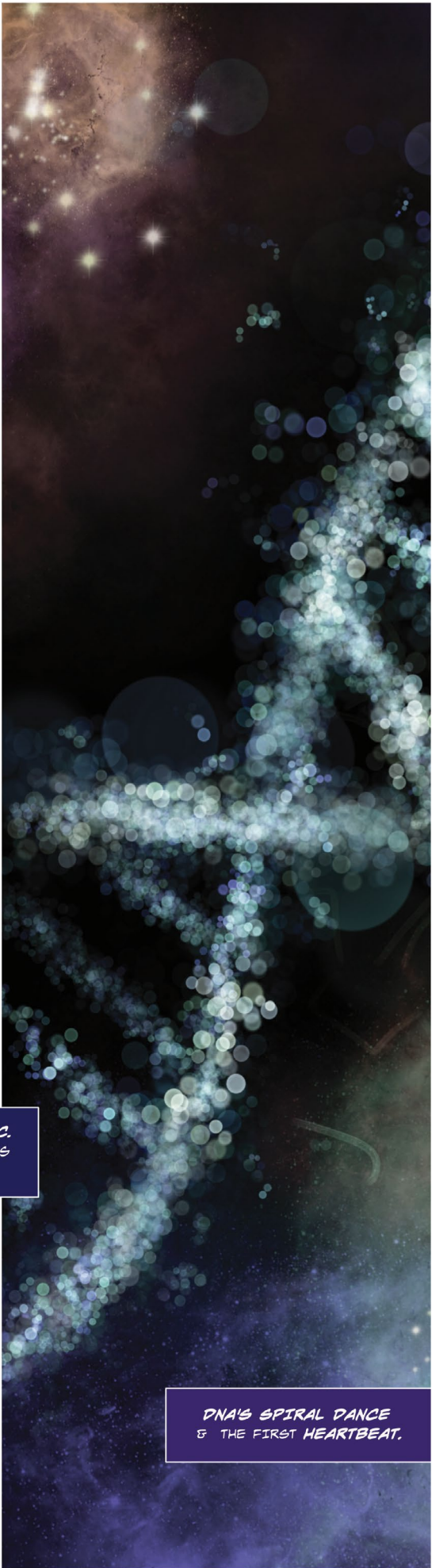
NOW.

I AM REMEMBERING...

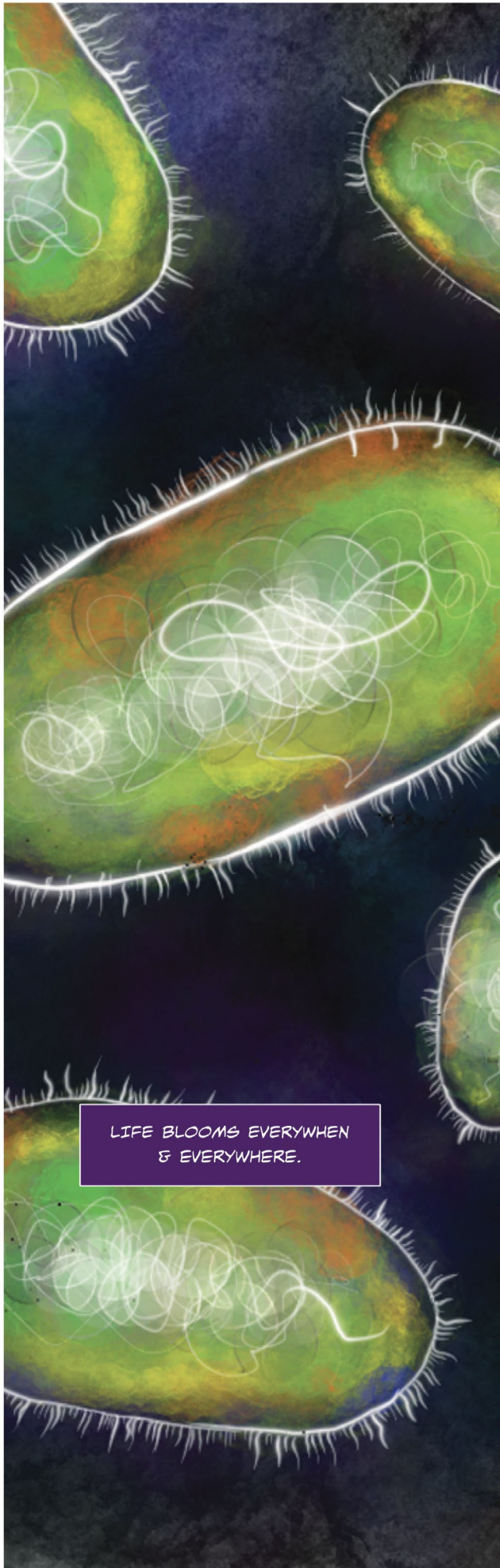


I WITNESS 13.7 BILLION
YEARS IN TIMELAPSE.

QUANTUM TO ATOMIC.
CHEMICAL BECOMES
BIOLOGICAL.



DNA'S SPIRAL DANCE
& THE FIRST HEARTBEAT.



LIFE BLOOMS EVERYWHEN
& EVERYWHERE.



A MIRACLE,
YET SOMEHOW --
INEVITABLE.

THE INFINITE
INTELLIGENCE
OF NATURE.

NOW.

EVOLUTION'S CURIOSITY
EXPLORING ALL WAYS..

-- ENDLESS CYCLES OF
CREATION & DESTRUCTION --

-- CIVILISATIONS RISE & FALL
LIKE TIDES OF THE OCEAN --

RAINBOW ORGASM

FOREVER & NEVER



NOWEVER

INFINITE GNOSIS



THE BIG BANG NEVER ENDED.

WE ARE ALL ECHOES OF CREATION'S SONG.

STARS THAT SING AND DREAM AND FALL IN LOVE.



~ NOW ~

AND THEN --

~ GREETINGS
TERRESTRIAL ~

~ WE HAVE BEEN
EXPECTING YOU ~

~
NOW THE TIME
HAS COME
~

~ ARE YOU
READY? ~

-- THINGS STARTED TO GET WEIRD .

TO BE CONTINUED...

GUEST ARTIST: Danny D Heilbronn



“Happening”

Danny D. Heilbronn AKA @Lord_Bung

EVERYONE STARTS FROM NOTHING

ZERO-POINT

SCREEN AUSTRALIA PRESENTS IN ASSOCIATION WITH SCREEN TERRITORY AN UNDERGROWTH/THOMAS STREET PRODUCTION "ZERO-POINT"
FEATURING MARK COLES SMITH, STEVEN OLIVER AND EBONY MCGUIRE ANIMATION DIRECTOR GUY JAMIESON ORIGINAL MUSIC BY THOMAS 'SOUP' CAMPBELL
WRITTEN BY JONATHON SAUNDERS AND PHILIP TARL DENSON PRODUCED BY TIMOTHY PARISH AND MEREDITH GARLICK DIRECTED BY JONATHON SAUNDERS

ZERO-POINT.TV



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INTERVIEW WITH COVER ARTIST **FRANCK GOHIER**

FRANCK GOHIER is one of Darwin's most prolific visual artists, who's iconic art work *Picnic At Berry Springs* inspired by the name of Wild North Comics!

We sat down with Franck and asked him to share some of his thoughts on creating art, his love of comics and living in the tropics.

What are your main influences as an artist?

Just the day to day act of living and observing other humans.

What are you most proud of in your career so far?

Having survived as a practicing Artist since the age of 17.

Please tell me about your favorite comics and why.

I grew up on Franco/Belgian comics so I like Tintin, Blake & Mortimer, Yoko Tsuno... I also

enjoy a few works from the US like EC Comics and publications by Robert Crumb and Charles Burns. Their appeal is that they are uniquely creative and unsanitised.

What are you reading at the moment?

Mostly philosophy, classics and Australian literature. Revisiting the past in order to assess the present.

What makes being a Darwin artist to you unique?

The relative isolation from the white noise of the Art world.

What is your process for creating a new piece?

Two coffees for breakfast.

What inspired the Picnic At Berry Springs artwork?



*"Picnic at Berry Springs"
original art by Franck Gohier*

The continued practice of creating myths and narratives about the uniqueness of the Northern Territory...and our collective sense of humour.

What's next on the horizon for you?

Studio time...wash, rinse, repeat.

To see more work from Franck Gohier check out:

redhandprints.net



WILD NORTH

C O M I C S



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