

MALDACENA : A MIRROR FOR THE REAL

CREATED BY  
JAKE ADAMS

The following images are stills taken by the author to represent the holo-comic so that it may be read without a holographic display.

\*Some of the dialogue is not in the order that it would be if it were read in the holographic display, causing misrepresentation of the holo-comics flow, please take that into consideration and enjoy.

PLANET: PLANUS ONE  
TIME: CYCLE 230III  
LOCATION: MORROWS DEN

MALDACENA!  
COME ON,  
WHY ARE YOU  
ALWAYS SO  
SCARED?!

PLANET: PLANUS ONE  
TIME: CYCLE 230III  
LOCATION: MORROWS DEN

MALDACENA!  
COME ON,  
WHY ARE YOU  
ALWAYS SO  
SCARED?!

A DARK BELLOWING WIND  
EMINATED FROM WITHIN.

I AM NOT SCARED, I  
AM BEING REALISTIC,  
THIS ISN'T A GREAT  
IDEA.

IS IT A PLACE OF PLAY  
OR A PLACE OF MAGIC?

A STRANGE RIPPLING AURA  
PERMEATED FROM THE CAVE.  
THE FEELING ENVELOPED HER,  
AND SHE ENTERED.

OKAY, LET'S MAKE  
A DEAL...IF YOU  
GO IN FOR TEN  
MINUTES, THEN I  
WILL ALSO GO IN  
FOR TEN MINUTES.

FINE! GIVE  
ME THE LIGHT.

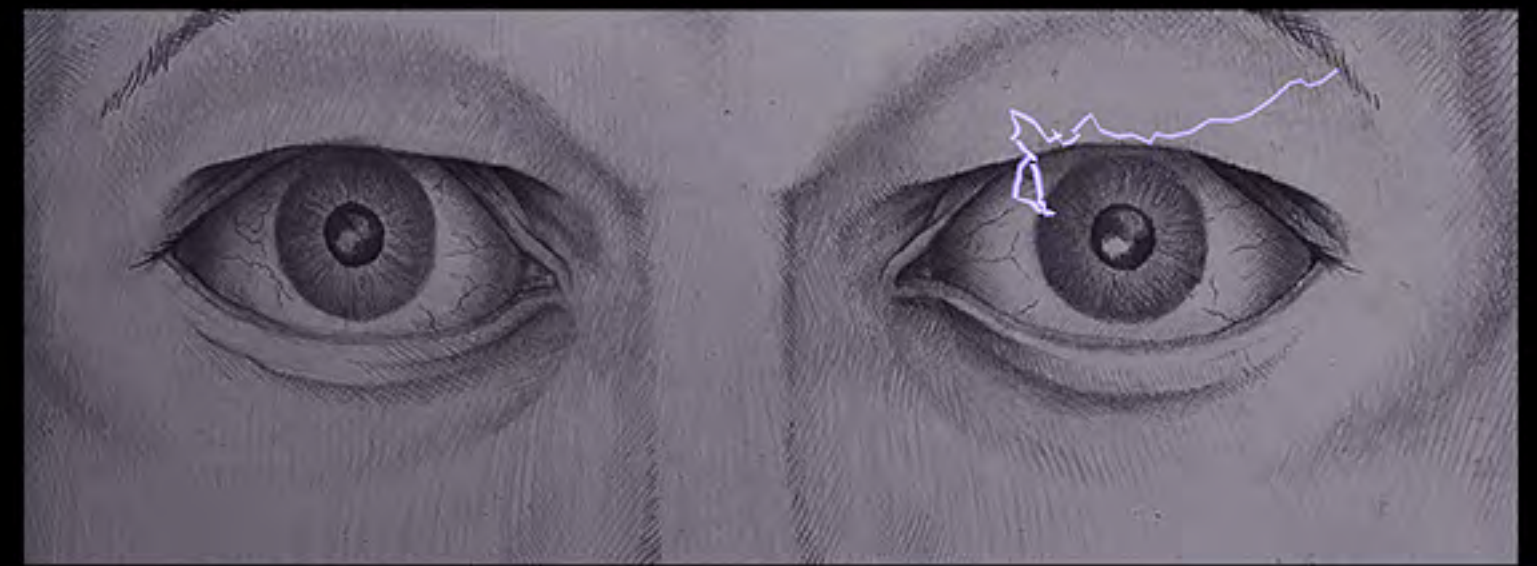




Whaaaa...!?

IT'S JUST LIKE GRANDPA'S STORY!

SUDDENLY MALDACENA SEES A DARK TALE, LONG FORGOTTEN, COME TO LIFE.



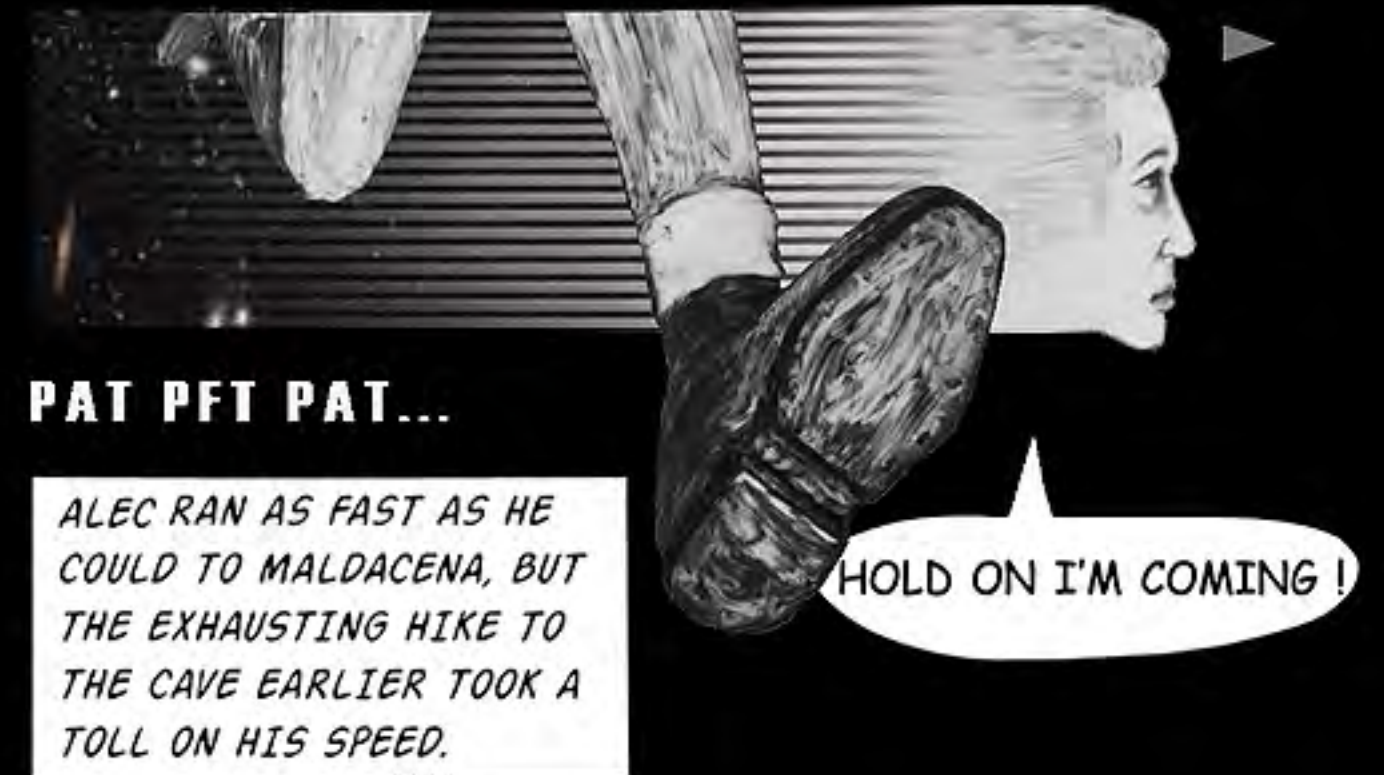
A SLIGHT PULL OF GRAVITY AND THE STORY BEGINS ANEW!



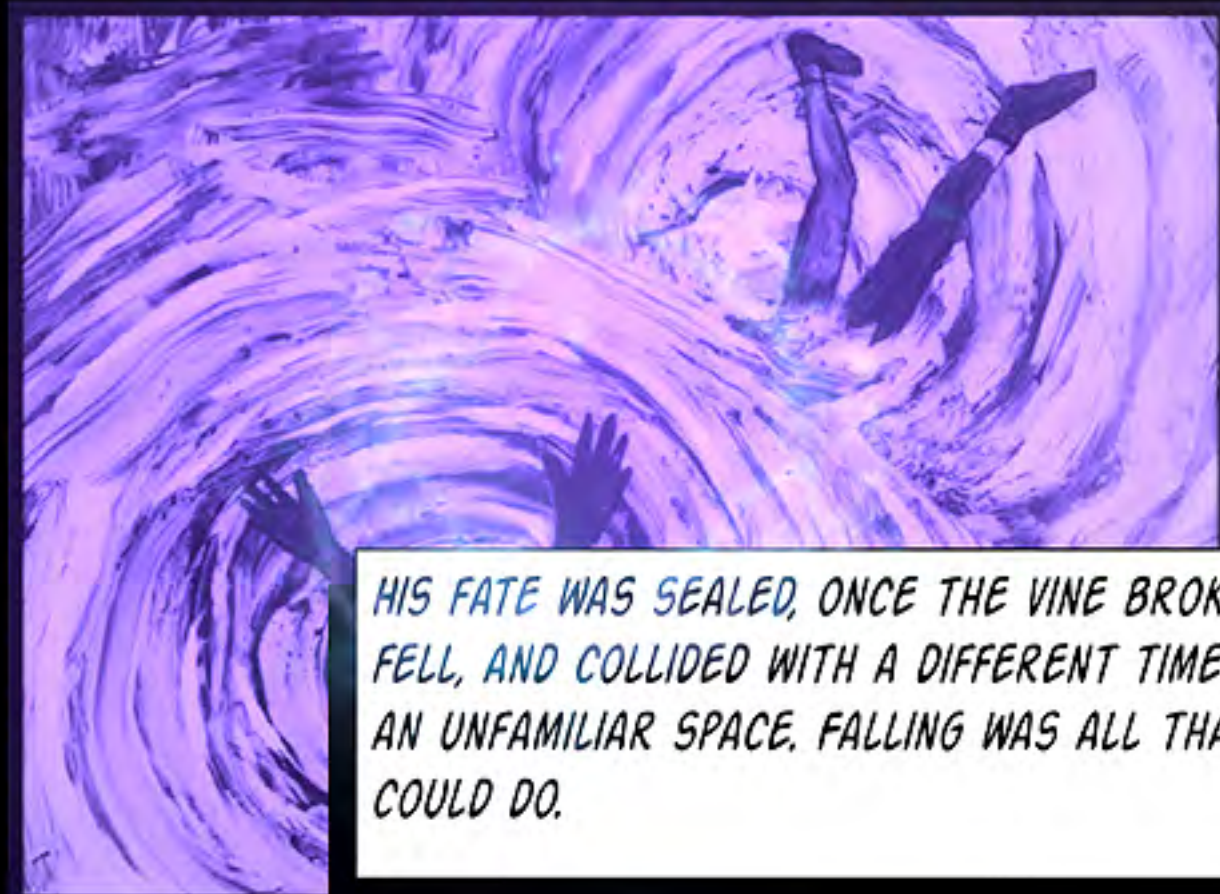
AAGHH...!

ALEC! HELP!  
I CAN'T HOLD ON ANY LONGER!

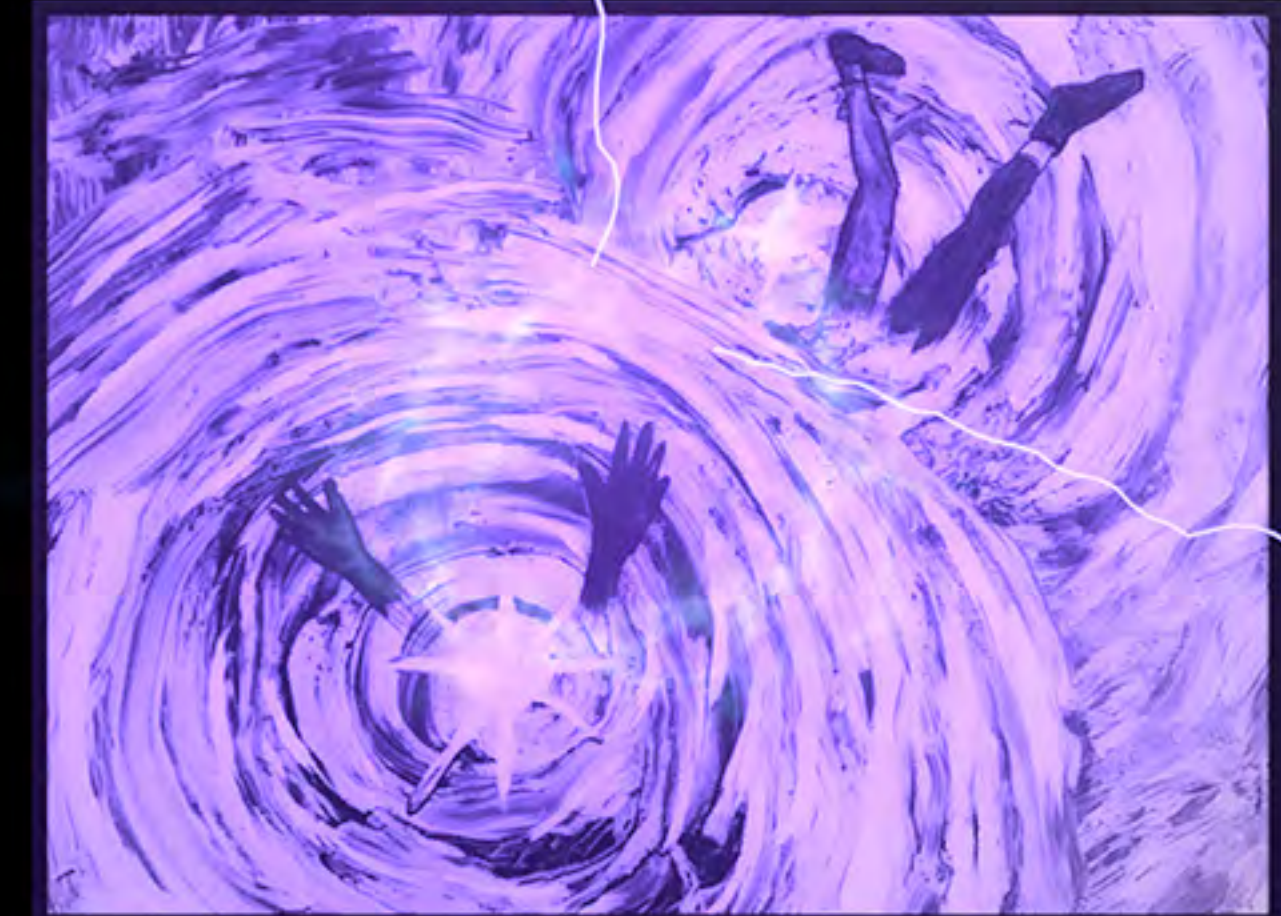
UNABLE TO HOLD ON, HER STRENGTH FADES, AND SHE ROCKETS TOWARD THE SPATIAL DISTORTION.



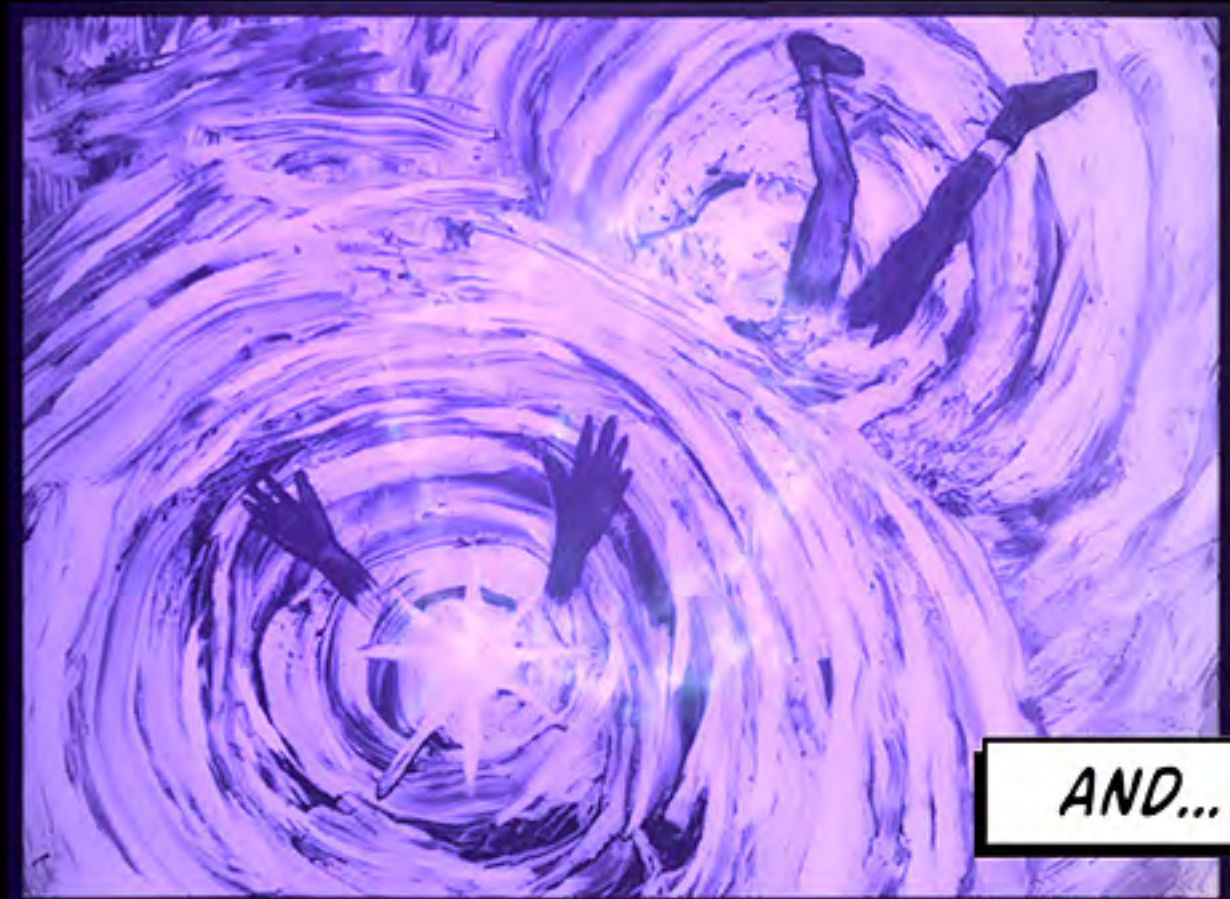
TWENTY MINUTES LATER, ALEC STILL CLINGS ON TO MALDACENA, IN AN ATTEMPT TO PRY HER LOOSE. SUDDENLY, AN ADJACENT DISTORTION OPENED UP BESIDE HIM, CAUSING A FURTHER TENSION ON THE WEAK VINE HE HELD ON TO.



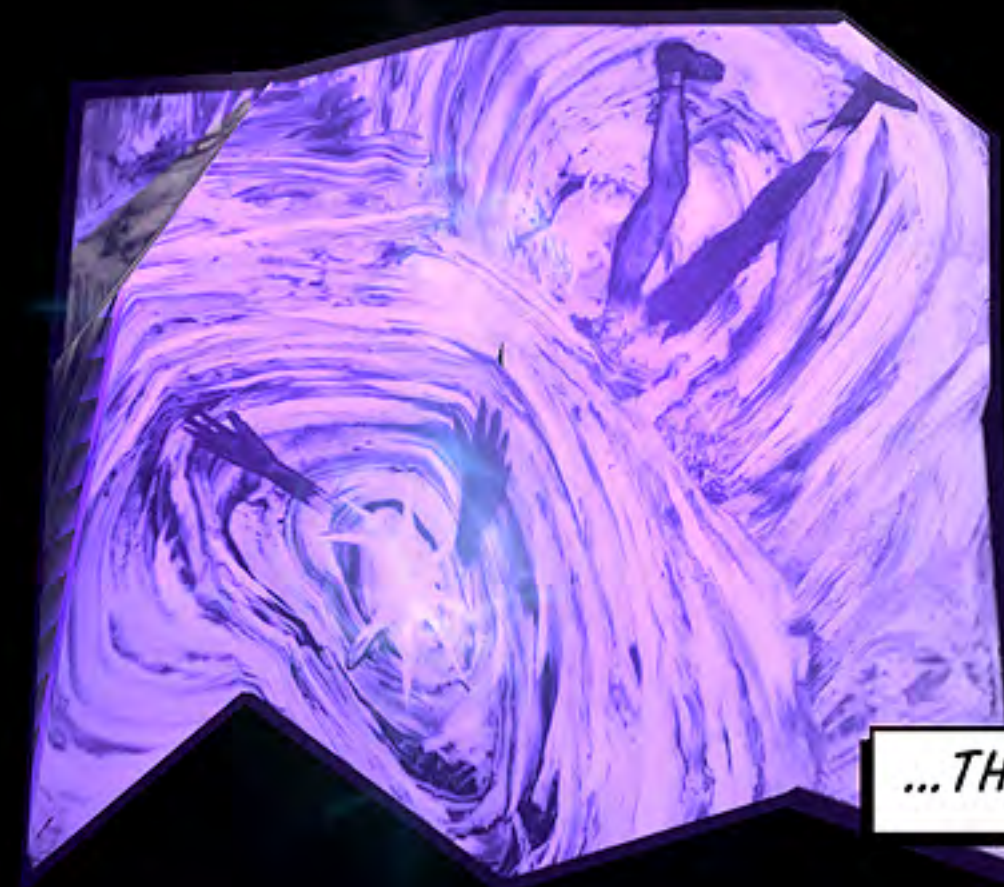
HIS FATE WAS SEALED, ONCE THE VINE BROKE. HE FELL, AND COLLIDED WITH A DIFFERENT TIME AND AN UNFAMILIAR SPACE. FALLING WAS ALL THAT HE COULD DO.







*AND...*



*...THEN...*



*...THINGS...*



*...BEGAN...*



*...TO CRUMBLE...*



*MALDACENA TURNED INTO LIGHT, SYPHONING FIRE TO MAKE ITS HEAT. MAGMA TO BUBBLE, BUBBLE TO MENISCUS.*



*MALDACENA TURNED INTO LIGHT, SYPHONING FIRE TO MAKE ITS HEAT. MAGMA TO BUBBLE, BUBBLE TO MENISCUS.*



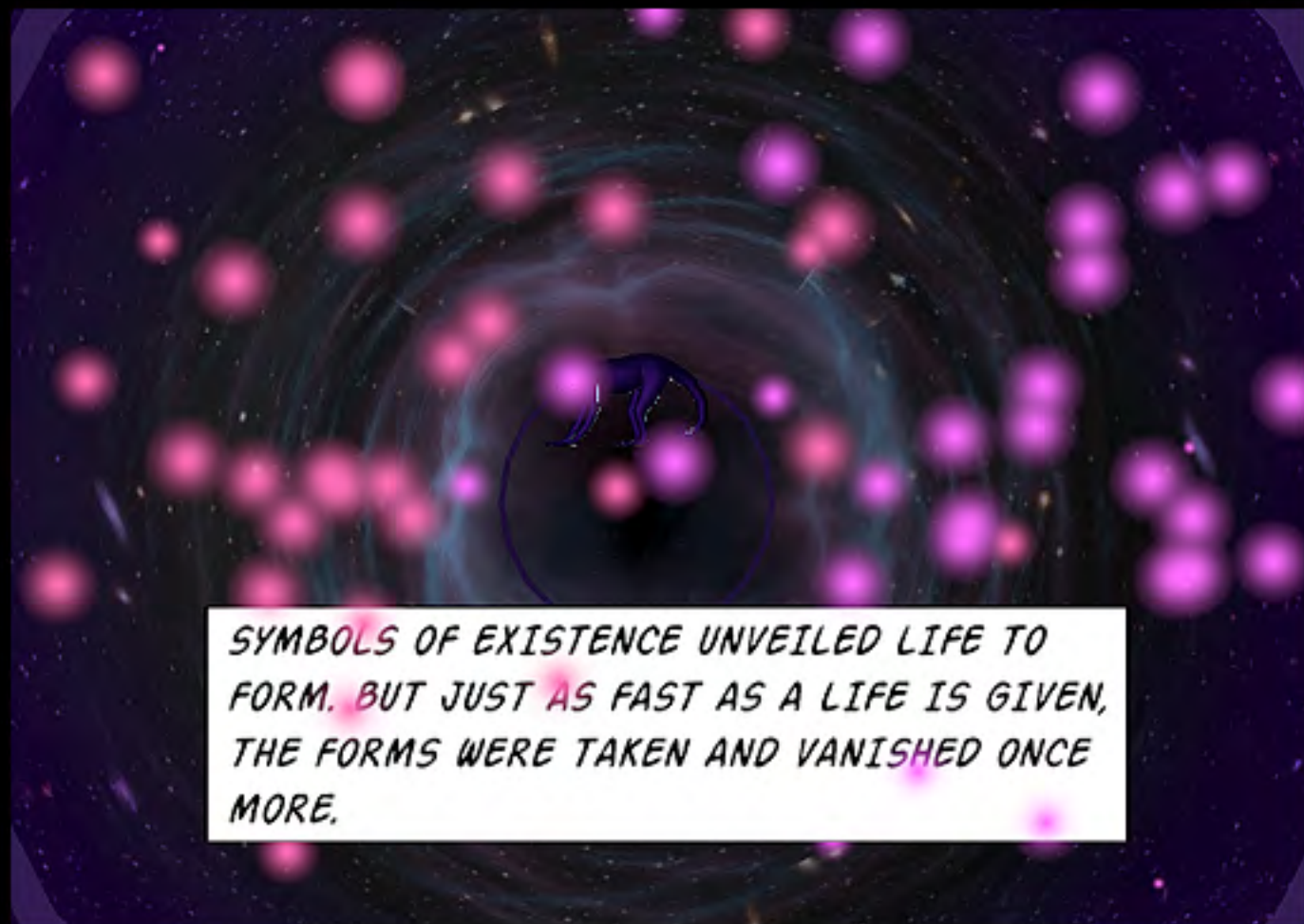
*WARMTH MADE METAPHOR, AN ASSEMBLAGE BEFORE FORM. A GRIP AND A PUSH INTERTWINING A SPORE.*



*FORCES AWAKENED AGGREGATION ONCE MORE,  
AND THE SPACE OF HEAT FOUND OCEAN.*

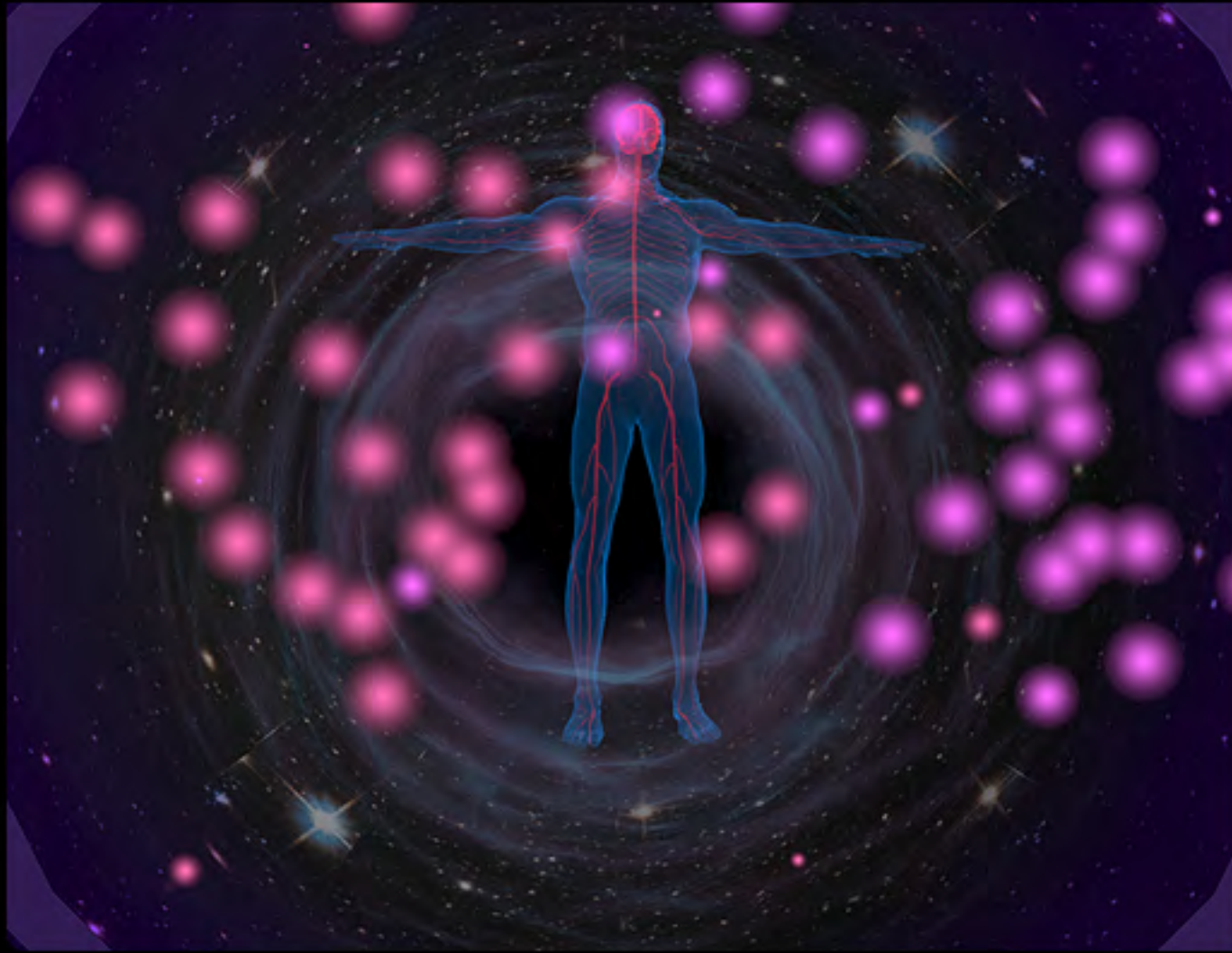


*AMALGAMATING MICROBES PULSATING CREATION ENDING  
IN A POT OF VARYING VARIATION.*



*SYMBOLS OF EXISTENCE UNVEILED LIFE TO  
FORM. BUT JUST AS FAST AS A LIFE IS GIVEN,  
THE FORMS WERE TAKEN AND VANISHED ONCE  
MORE.*





... **THUS SHE** GYRATED INTO AN EXISTENCE SHE NEVER ASKED FOR.



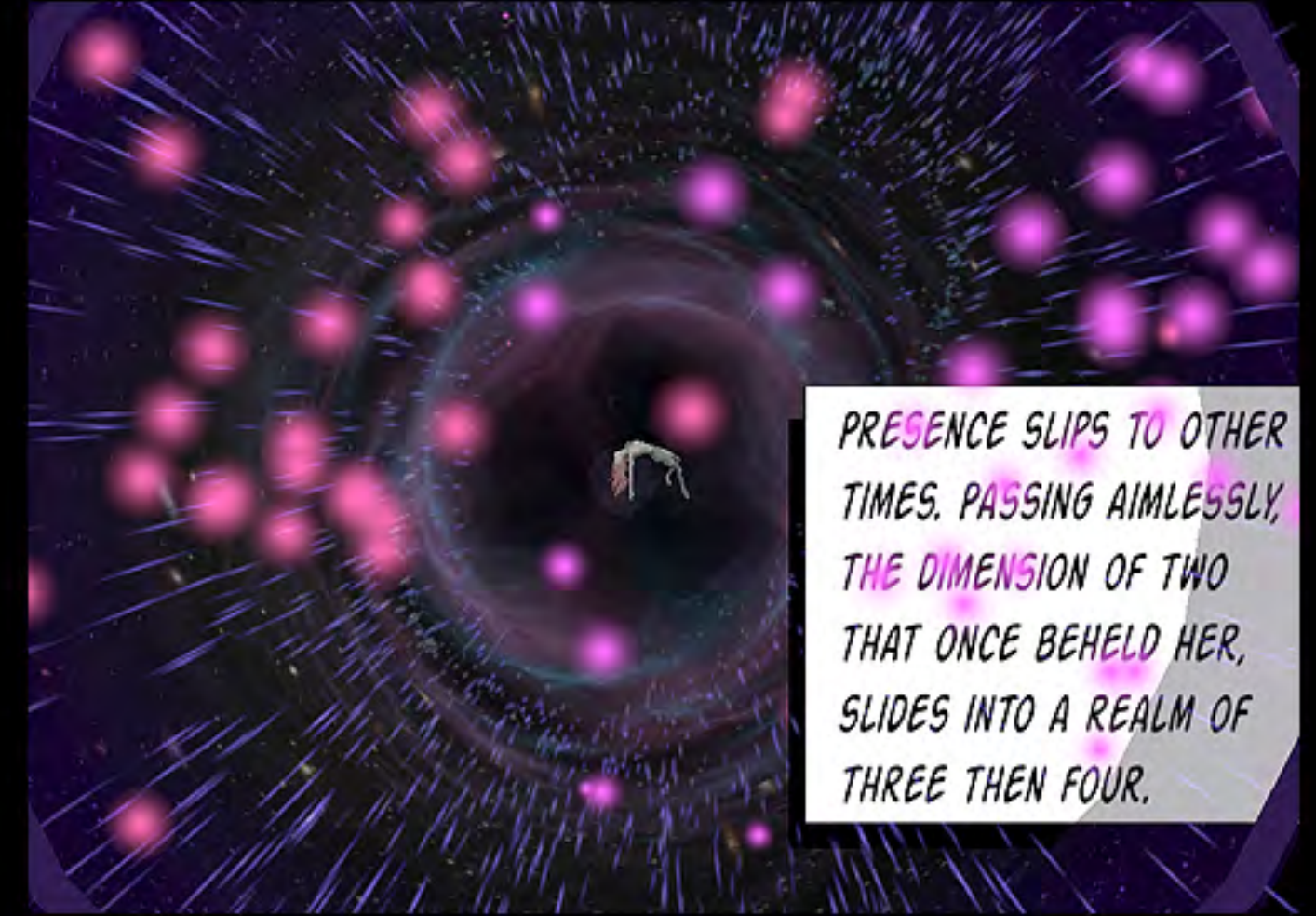
ALL **CONSCIOUS THOUGHT** ESCAPES HER  
ALL SHE SEES IN HER MINDS EYE IS A  
REQUIEM OF PAST AND FUTURE LIVES  
EXUDE**D** INTO A VORTEX OF PHYSICAL AND  
MENTAL EMBODIMENT.



IN THIS PLACE, SHE IS A  
**MISTRESS** OF A KING, AN  
ALIEN FROM A **GREY**  
PLANET, A **GODDESS** OF AN  
AZTEC **CLAN**.



SHE IS A WARRIOR, SHE IS  
A QUEEN. SHE IS A LION,  
SHE IS A DWARF. SHE IS  
ALL OF WHAT WAS AND  
WHAT IS MALDACENA.



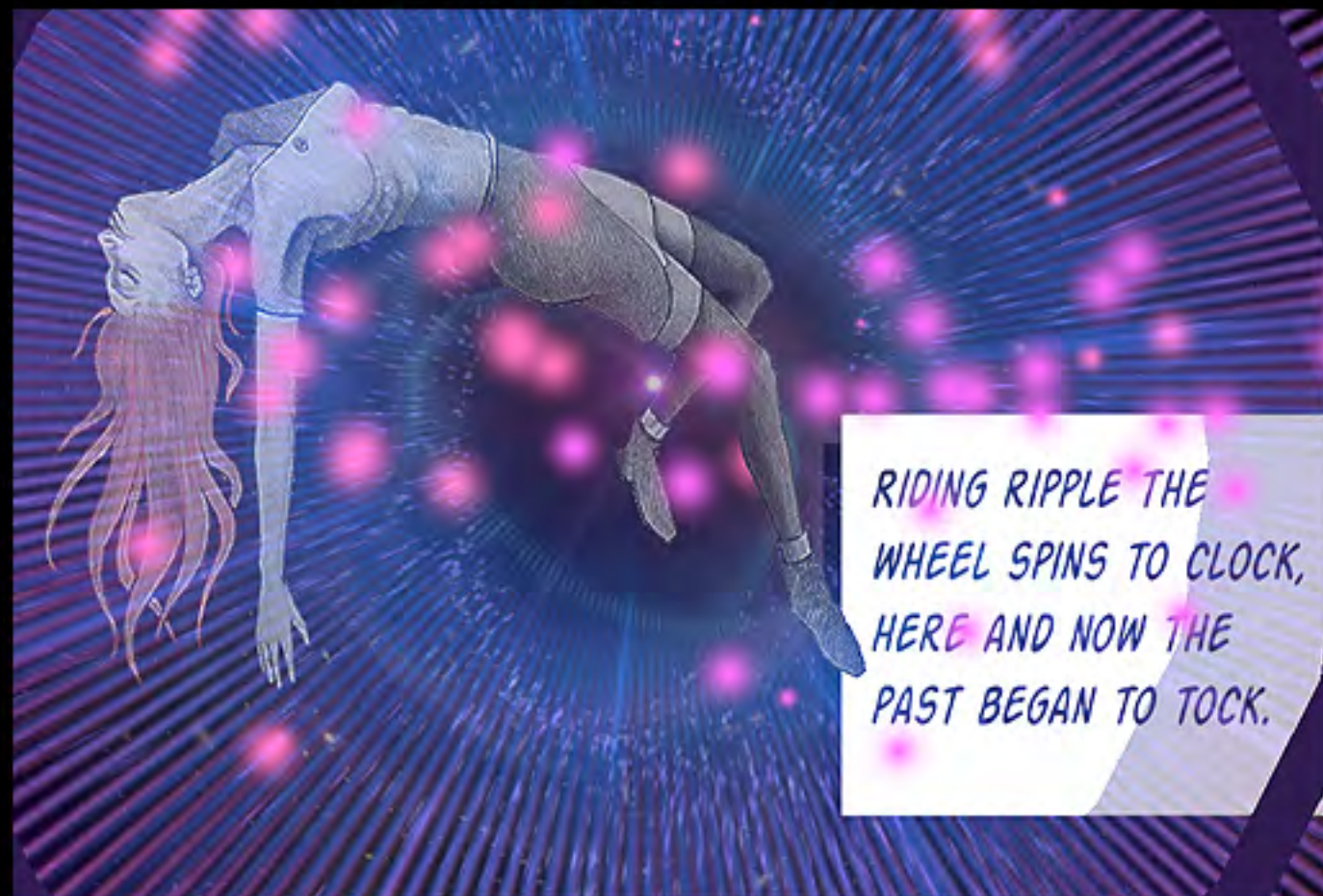
PRESENCE SLIPS TO OTHER  
TIMES. PASSING AIMLESSLY,  
THE DIMENSION OF TWO  
THAT ONCE BEHELD HER,  
SLIDES INTO A REALM OF  
THREE THEN FOUR.



SIFTED WITHIN TIME AND  
SPACE.. ACCELERATED,  
THEN SLOWED. EXPANDED,  
THEN RETRACTED. DEAD  
THEN ALIVE.

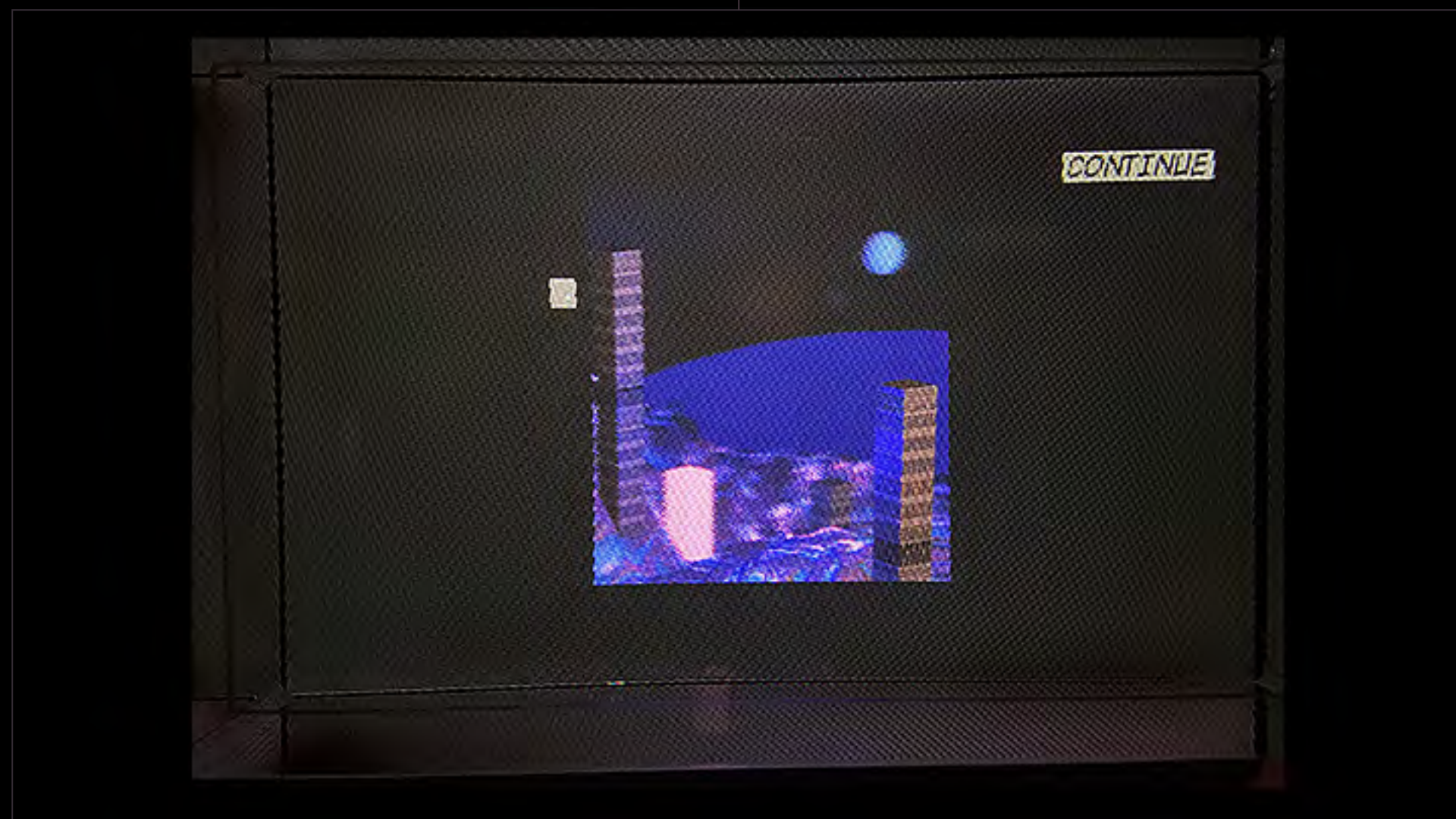
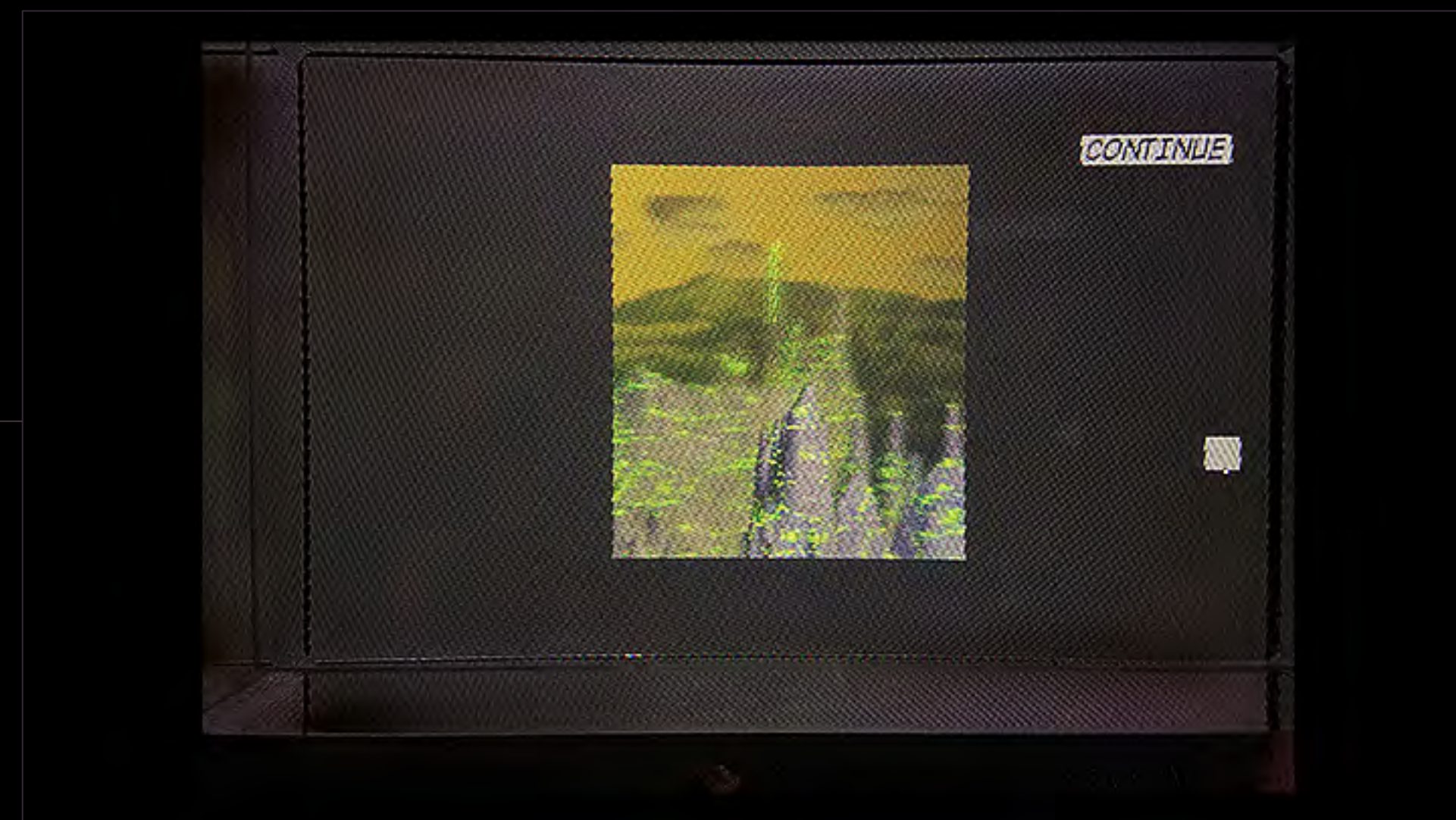
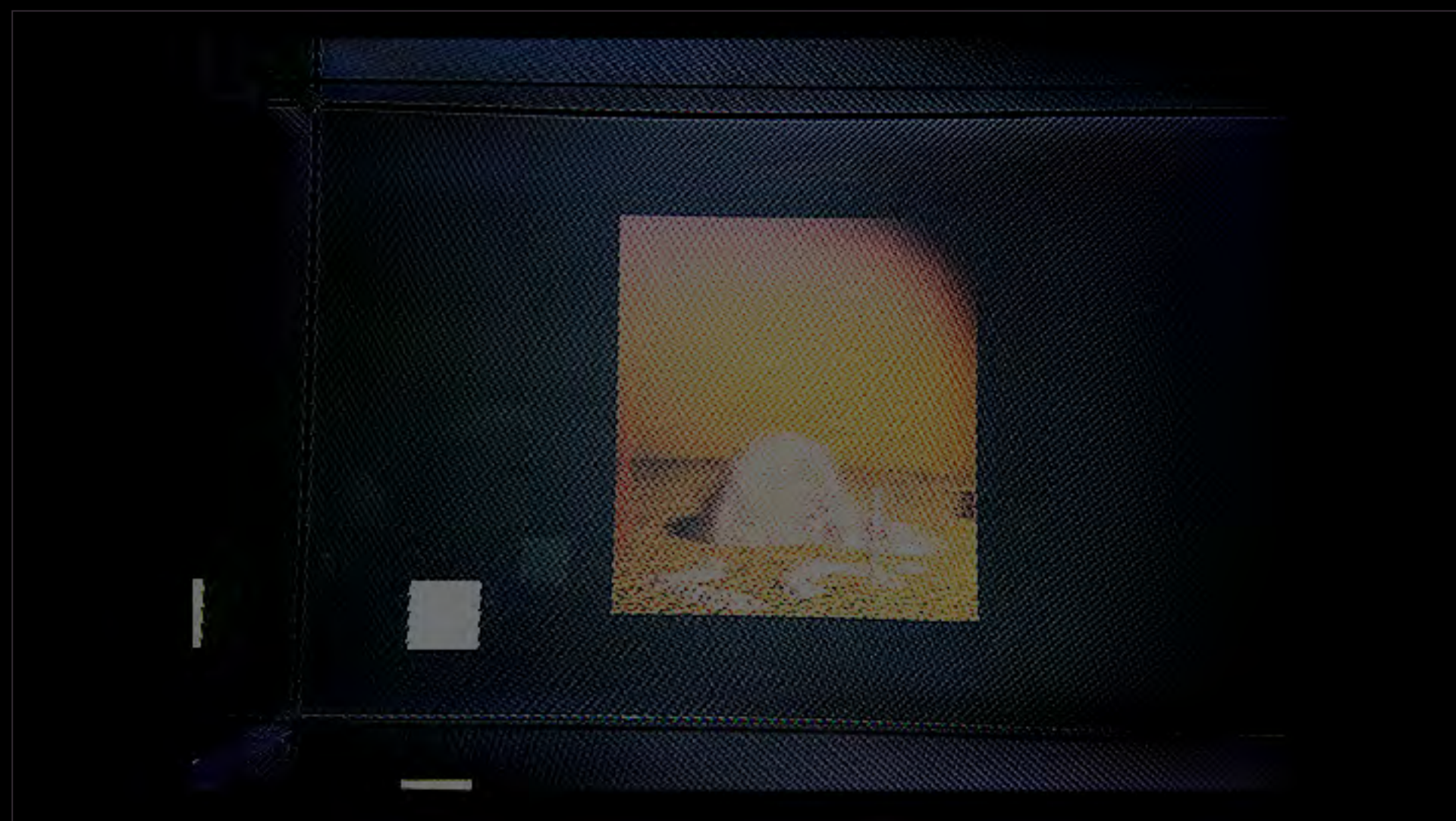


PENANCE WILL BE SEWN AS  
THE CHANGE BEGINS TO  
TAKE. FEAR NOT HER  
TRIAL, THE SELF IS MORE  
THAN ONE. PRONE TO CON-  
DONE A SELF HAS ITS OWN.  
PERPETUOUS ITERATIONS  
AND NEVER ALONE.



WELCOME  
TO INTER-SPACE

INTER-SPACE IS A PLACE  
BETWEEN REALMS. WHEN LOOKING  
BACKWARDS YOU ARE ABLE TO  
SEE THE PAST, PRESENT, AND  
FUTURE OF YOUR DESTINATION.  
HOVER YOUR CURSOR IN THE  
DARKNESS TO FIND ALL THREE.  
PRESS CONTINUE WHEN DONE.





SWAYING IN THE MONADIC REALM, WHERE EVEN THOUGHT COULD NOT ESCAPE.

OUR DIMENSION IS, AND ALWAYS HAS BEEN A MIRROR FOR ANOTHER REALM!! A...

GRANDPA WAS RIGHT THE ENTIRE TIME. BUT NOBODY BELIEVED HIM.

MIRROR FOR THE REALM



IT WAS TRUE ALL ALONG. THE REAL\* ACTUALLY EXISTS, BUT WHY AM I HERE?

... BUT, SHE ALSO SAW HER IMPENDING DOOM.

MALDACENA WAS SEEING AND BECOMING VOLUME FOR THE FIRST TIME, AND SHE WAS CONFUSED.



... AND SHE WASN'T ALONE IN HER FATE.

ALL AROUND HER, SCREAMS PLANAUNS FLOODED THE DISTORTION.



AAARGHH!!!

SHE TURNED TO FACE A SCREAM FROM ABOVE.

I HOPE THAT ISN'T ALEC.

ALL THE OTHERS SEEMED TO BE ENTERING CLOSE TO WHERE SHE HAD ENTERED.





*THE SECOND HER  
DEATH WAS SEALED  
SOMETHING HAPPENED.*



*AN UNFAMILIAR YET  
EUPHORIC FEELING  
ENGULFED HER*



*... AND HER BODY MANIFESTED A  
DISJOINTED TRANSMUTATION*



*... AND HER BODY MANIFESTED A  
DISJOINTED TRANSMUTATION*



A BODILY EDIFICE HAD FORMED.

SHE WAS NEW.

SHE WAS VOLUME.

THE FALL WAS NO LONGER HER MAIN CONCERN.

SOMETHING MAGICAL HAD HAPPENED AND SHE KNEW THERE WAS PURPOSE.

SCREAMS OF AGONY STILL SURROUNDED HER AS SHE DESCENDED.

AAARGHH!!!

SCREAMS OF AGONY STILL SURROUNDED HER AS SHE DESCENDED.



... BUT SUDDENLY, AN UNSEEN FORCE SEEMED TO SLOW HER FALL.

ALTHOUGH SHE WAS NOW SAFE FROM THE FALL, SHE WASN'T SAFE FROM WHAT AWAITED HER BELOW.

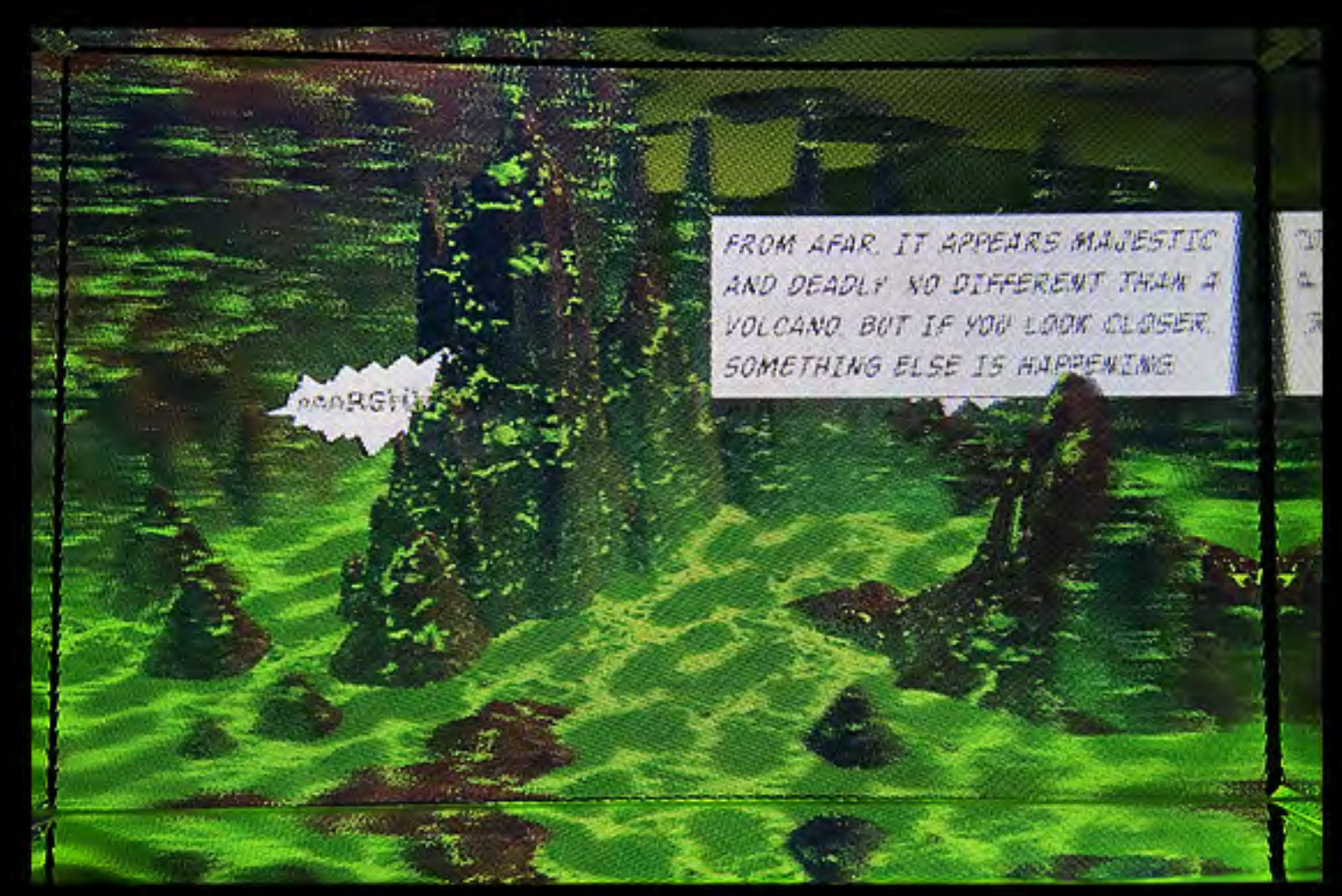


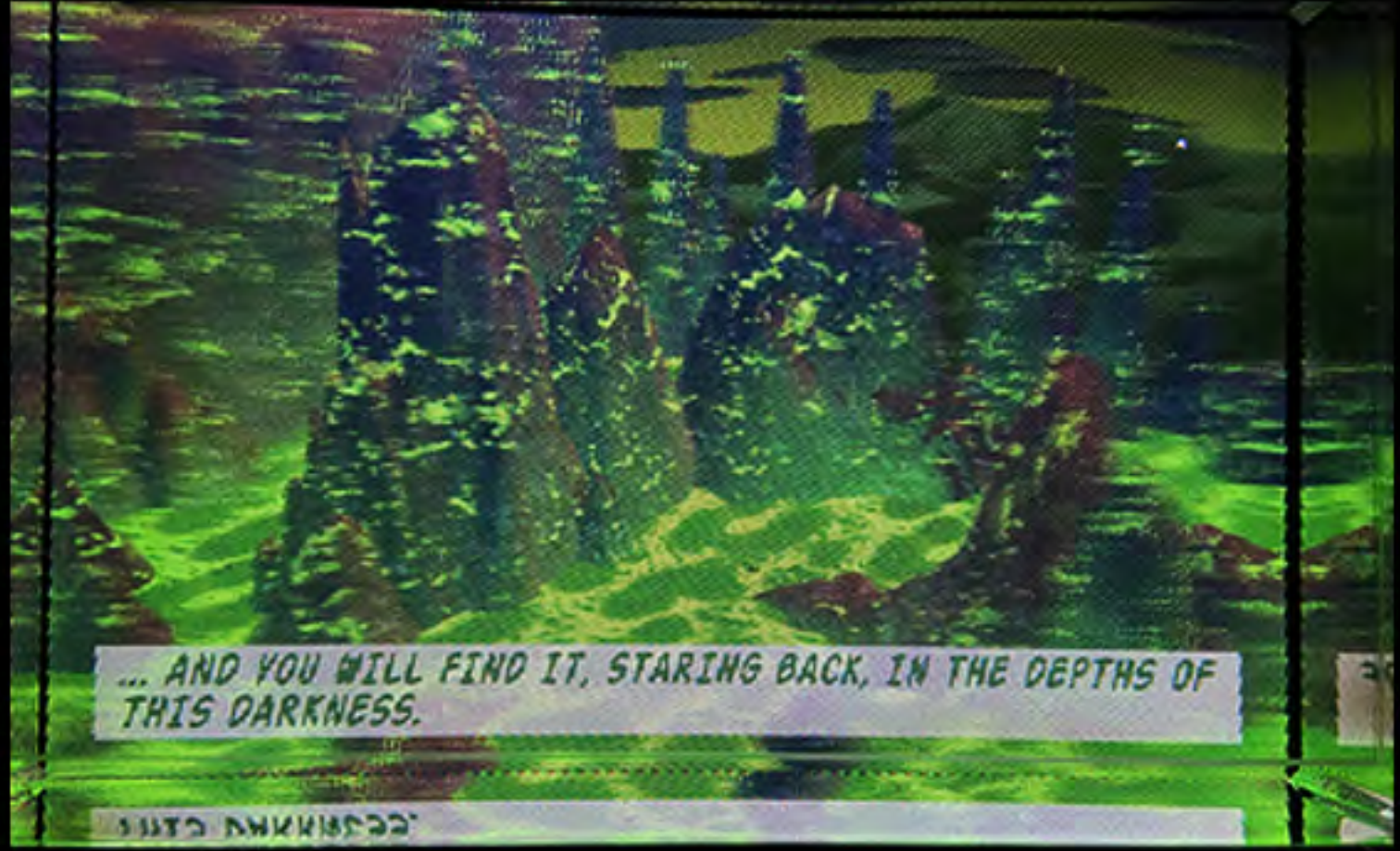
NOR WAS SHE SAFE FROM THE GUILT SHE FELT, FROM NOT BEING ABLE TO SAVE THE PLANAUNS FALLING AROUND HER.

PLANET: DIRECTIONEM  
TIME: CYCLE 90406  
LOCATION: THE PITS  
UNIVERSE: THE REAL



FROM AFAR, IT APPEARS MAJESTIC AND DEADLY NO DIFFERENT THAN A VOLCANO. BUT IF YOU LOOK CLOSER, SOMETHING ELSE IS HAPPENING.





SEE YOU IN PART TWO...

**DEDICATED TO**  
**ALEX SMALL**

SPECIAL THANKS TO MY FRIENDS  
AND FAMILY WHO HAVE HELPED ME  
THROUGH THIS YEAR.

## CREDITS

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CREATED BY  
JAKE ADAMS

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## CREDITS

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SPECIAL THANKS TO THE LOOKING  
GLASS TEAM AND THE HOLOGRAPHIC  
COMMUNITY FOR ASSISTING ME WITH  
PARTICULAR CHALLENGES.

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FONT  
ALIEN PLANET- DARRELL FLOOD  
MEGRIM- DANIEL JOHNSON  
ACTION MAN - ICONIAN FONTS  
AUDIO SAMPLE  
WIND BY MARK DIANGELO