

NEW-YORK DISSIDENCE

1. threat



DE OLIVEIRA

U

PEREZ

NEW-YORK DISSIDENCE

1. Threat

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auto edition ulmiacomics

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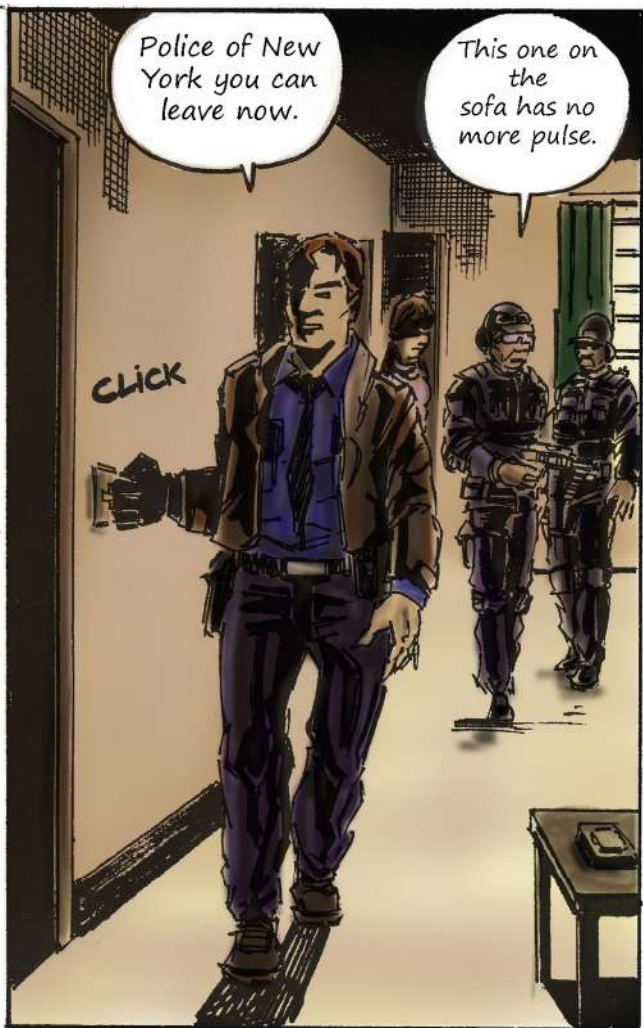








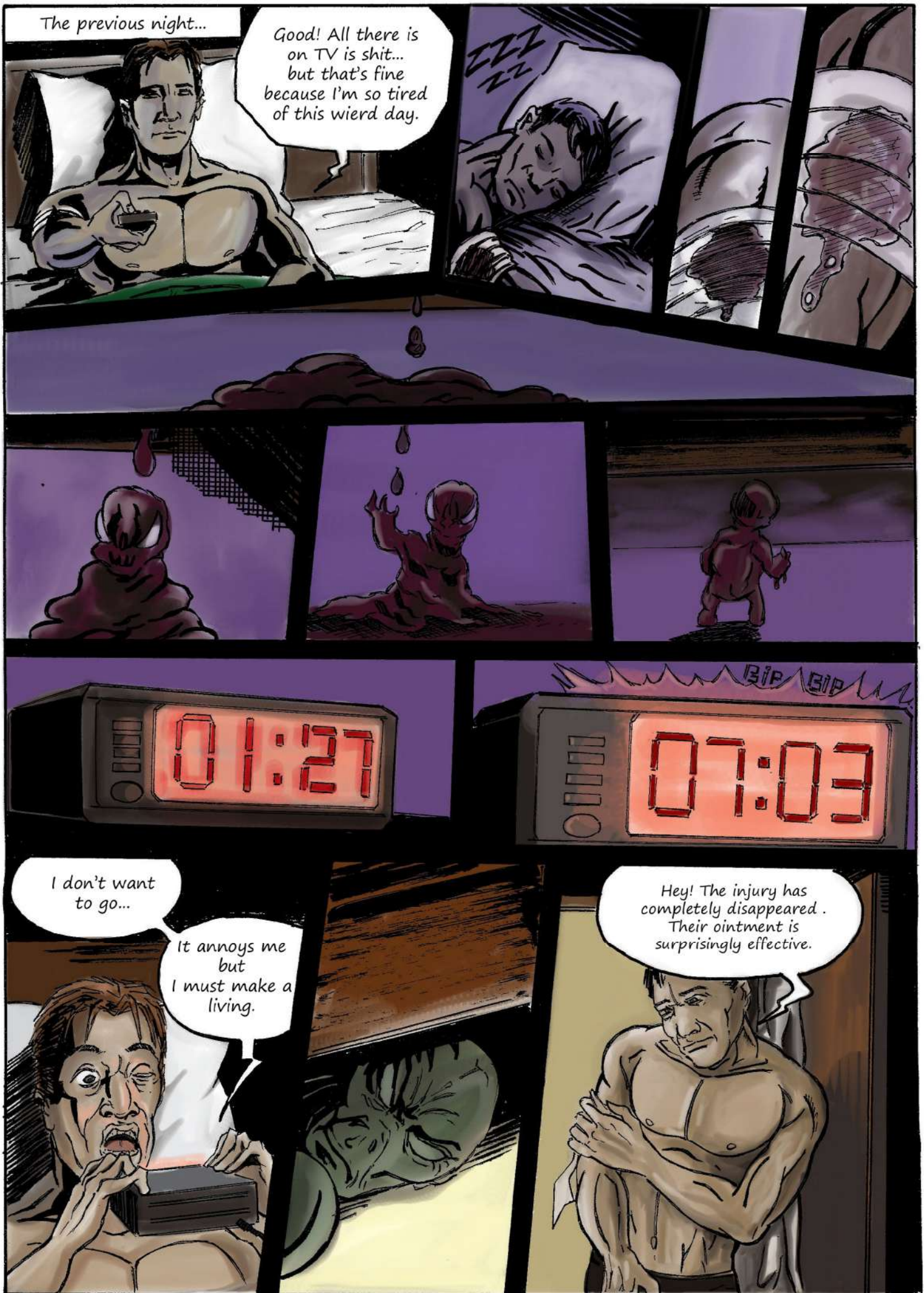












The previous night...

Good! All there is on TV is shit... but that's fine because I'm so tired of this wierd day.

I don't want to go...

It annoys me but I must make a living.

Hey! The injury has completely disappeared. Their ointment is surprisingly effective.





I don't know who I am nor why I'm here but judging by the reaction of the people on this road, my face will surely not go unnoticed.

Hey !! Cute kid!! Can you buy me a drink? I'll be very nice with you afterwards.





Right.
What's your
name?



Who? Me?
Err...



Are you
already
drunk or
what? Don't
tell me you've
forgotten
your name.



I'm...
I...
Err...



Mak... I'm
called Mak.

The stock markets continue to fall; fears of a civil war are becoming more realistic.



Mak?



Mak, yes; Mak the menace.



England and France have already been hit by violent riots. The stock market threat is hanging over the whole of Europe.



It's a French name.

Hey! But? Wait, I'm just kidding, I love your name in fact do you want to get a room now?



Pfff...Hahaha... hahaha...

Please excuse me! But I've never heard of such a name.

I'm sorry but I really must go, I've got lots of things to find out.





Get a room, but what does she want to say? Good! Where will I start my visit?



Oi! Phoney! You forgot to settle up for the drinks!



Hey, the thing written on here is the same as in the room I searched.



Arrgghh!



These people, it's as if I know them so well.







That
claw...

I beg you...
calm down
cool man...



Hey! Look over
there; there's a
brawl going on.

Yeah! You're right,
stop the car over
there.

I'll call
everyone
over...



Police, don't move,
and you there with
the cap you get these
guys calmed and
rested.

Central, we
need
reinforcements
between Irwin
Avenue and
231st street.



Police?
O'okay in
this case
thats
fine.

It'll be
much
easier
guys.





About 20 minutes later...



Go! Straight to the police office.



Right! Guys follow my orders carefully and take the car to the police station. Then we will be rejoined by the others.



Come on! And mind your head.



My freedom... I want my freedom...



BOOG



CRACK





Return to the station to do your work, I can cope.

You do realize the guys have no fear.



It looks like the man in the photos in the room where I appeared.



But! What was that?



I've just got a headache...

Will you be fine Inspector Carey? Are you sure?



Yes yes, II'll be back. I'm just gonna go for a little walk.







You're hurt
but I really
should stop
you.



Those are my
clothes that you
are wearing!

I won't get mad about you taking
my clothes if you will please let me
down.



OK but listen: I'm
Mak the menace
and what is your
name?

I'm called Smith
Carey from the
New York police.

All I can
remember is
being woken in
the night in your
room not
knowing why or
how I was there.



I'm stuck between the
beast and the Mak...



How stupid
can he be?





You know Jim, before I was a policeman, my dream was to become an amazing butcher or baker. But my parent thought I would make a good policeman.

Butcher? Baker, But there's nothing special.

So?

Don't worry, I would say that too.

What is one of the good things about loving baking? You get to eat bread, right?

Smith, I don't want to upset you but I've never really thought that anyone would dream to be a baker. Same thing with a pub.

Yeah... Hey, look over there, in front of us, it's Freddy, let's ask him if he's okay.

In short: yeah like you said... Freddy OK I'm stopping.



Hey Freddy,
Don't you have
some tubing to give
us?

Tubing?
hum, nah...

I don't know if it will interest
you but my buddy Jojo, you
know Jojo, right!?
Well he doesn't recognise me at
all. It's like he's lost his memory.
I've spoken with him but got
nothing. Anyway it's been odd in
the district too, there has been
lots of fights these days.

Smith!
Jim!
Good evening

What?

Bah.
Huh?



Yeah guys, I'm not
joking, anyway I'd never
do that with police
officers.
The district is a bad
area, and it's getting
worse... It's almost so
bad that people can't
sleep at night.

You
should
check
the area.

!?

Car 356,
calling...

Thanks
Freddy, we'll
meet up
again.

Car 356,
here.

Go down Tibet
Avenue, we've had a
call about an
incident.





It should be here.

But it's deserted

Smith! Inspect the area quickly and I'll call HQ.



There's nothing Jim, nothing at all.

Nothing except the bins and the rats.



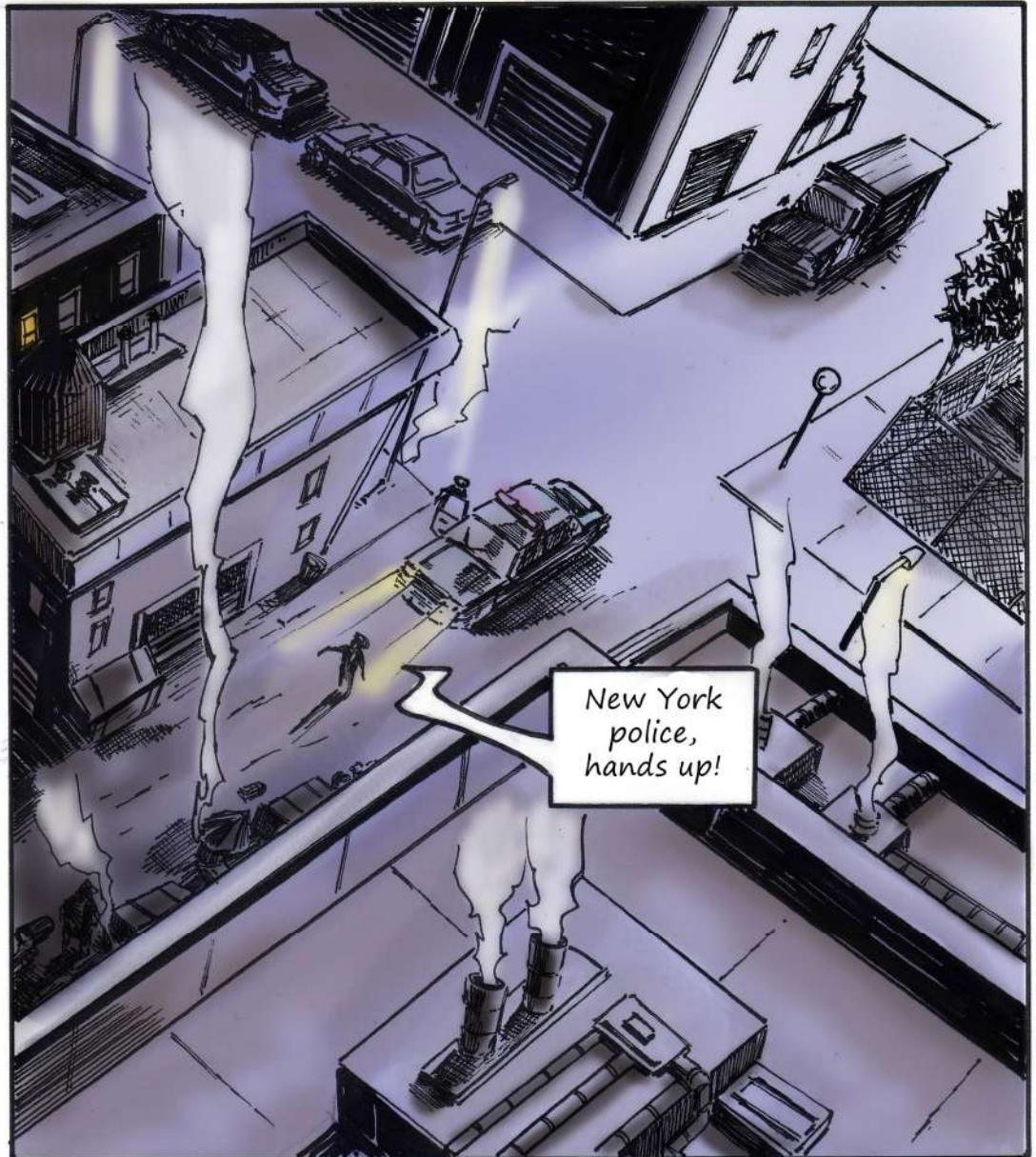
HQ, it's Jim from car 356.



Let's go back, there's nothing, probably a prank call.



Hey... Wait, I see a shadow over there...







After this dazzling light, it was only these vague memories that I could remember. We were there, lying down, not knowing where we were. Unconscious and half asleep, I heard cries of torture.



The monster was beaten, I think, and their language was unknown to me.

We seemed to be a target for them. They were all coming close to us.



Then later, I remember, clearly, a big white light, then we were returned to the same alley.



After that night...



Captain Starley in a club...

Hello, OK, I'm coming, I hope you're being serious about this



It's a shame you have to go already.



I know, I'll be thinking of you sweetie.

It's more serious than I thought, there are also these marks on the ground, and it's no joke, the soil is scorched.



What?



It's because two cops have had too much to drink and have seen a light that you're disturbing me so late on a Saturday evening?



OK?
I'm listening.

I had surely been bitten by this creature straight from hell. We were found by our colleagues completely unconscious.

Wait let me see!

Hey, it's nothing, just a scratch.



I then saw, for the first time, my future colleague, Youva Markinson.

Thank God, guys, you haven't broken anything.

Captain, I think we have to examine them now.



No, later, Youva.



Smith, Jim, you can go home to recover a bit. Smith. Your memories will come back to you and that is of great use to us. From tomorrow you will work with Youva.

And you Jim, I have finally decided that your request to retire has been accepted. So this evening was your last patrol.

What?

Thanks, captain.



This arm injury will have to heal.



Then, I came back home, and busied myself with my bite. I decided to call Jim to find out what information I had to remember.



Good evening Smith, nice to hear from you. Memories? I think you shouldn't say anything even if you remember something. As for me, I don't have any memories to declare to the police.



I don't remember anything either. I'll follow your advice, we remember nothing. OK, don't worry for your wife and children.



The next morning, Youva went on about her life to put me at ease and make me speak...



When I was working in the C.I.A., I was getting to the end of my investigation. But someone stopped me accessing the files.

Youva, why are you telling me all this? What about yesterday evening?



But Smith, didn't Starley tell you anything? The memories you have about the beast and the UFO confirm that my inquest would have succeeded had they not stopped me. There are a heap of cases like yours, these days. And the C.I.A. is very interested.



I was getting to the answer, you know, with a bit more time I would have discovered it. But they kept checking on me and then sacked me of my post to put me here with you under the direction of Starley.



Smith, your testimony is important for me, because now we have to work together to discover the truth about the conspiracy.

I am going to need you, to find out who's at the head of this big political ploy. And why they are silencing all those who bear witness on the case of the disappearances.



Me? Are you kidding? I wouldn't discover anything?



If only Smith put the phone on to listen...

Do I sound like I'm kidding? You better quickly change your attitude when the C.I.A or army interrogate you.



What?
Interrogate me?

Yep, they already know about yesterday evening, your disappearance with Jim. I know what you're up to. It's why I'm here, to make sure you don't disappear again.

In short, you and Jim are lucky, because those who came back from the disappearances often couldn't remember anything or became aggressive.

Hey, what you are saying reminds me of Freddy and Jojo, my mates.

Whatever

Who?

In my opinion, the people who disappeared were surely victims of scientific manipulation. It's very serious and has occurred in many places.

Why would they do that? And who? I just don't see the point. Anyway, it seems crazy when you think about it.

I know for certain that the files made personally for Bloomberg would show this network. But I don't have the authorisation to access them.

There would be a whole network of people, but who's at the head, I don't know.

What have I got myself into?

That night there was a change in my life. I wanted to know more about this network that I was talking about with Youva. An intense fear gripped me.



He is yours sir,
try to be quick.

Carey Smith, I am
agent Mac Arthur and
behind me is my
colleague Johnson.
Let's get straight to
the point: what are
you working on right
now?

Argh, what do I have
to say?



Listen, right now, we're
looking into a taking of
hostages. The suspect seemed
possessed. Otherwise nothing
special.

Again?

Oh yes? On patrol, I
got aggressive but I
don't remember
anything.

Argh!!
These migraines
again...

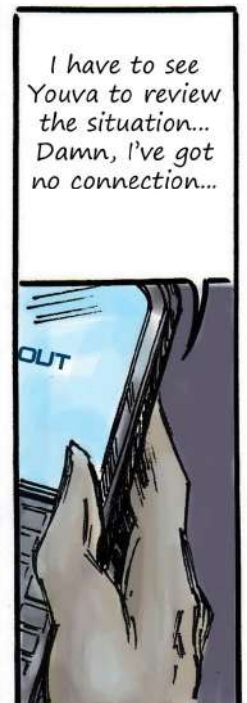
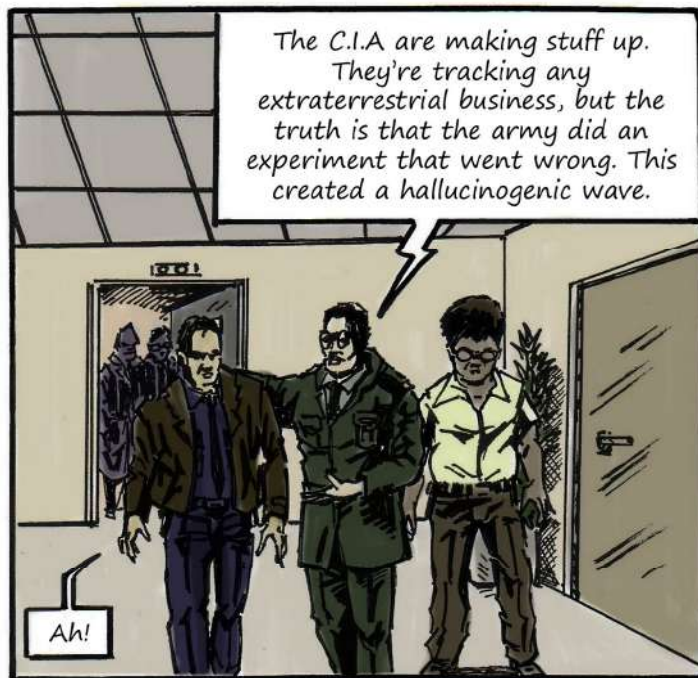
He's lying...

Yes, but hard to read.

I'M NOT LYING GOD DAMN YOU! Say
what you are looking for instead.

BOONG







It's lucky that there's still this telephone box. It must be the last one in the district.



Youva, there's been some really wierd stuff going on... OK, see you later...



You're gonna find out how life really is Smith!



Take it!



But who are you?



Stop !
It's over. You're dead.



Youva, it's you finally!



Get in quick!



Who were those guys?

I don't know, first the strange visit from the C.I.A, now this attack... and then the guy; supposedly called Mak.

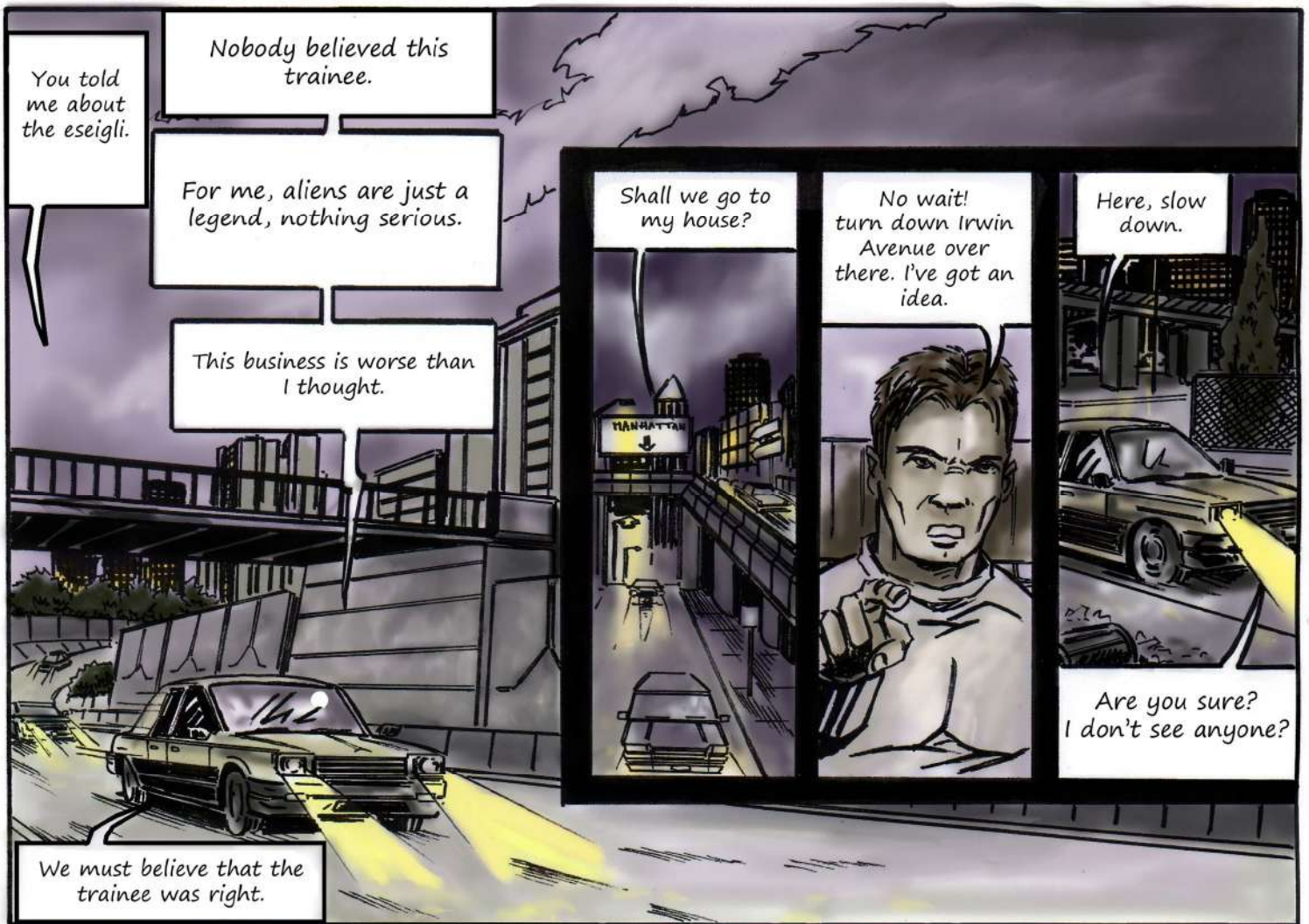


Who are you talking about?

I'll explain... What do you know about the Esegli?



I recognise that name. I think a trainee of the C.I.A told me about them. He was fired because he was working on an extraterrestrial case and he thought the disappearances were connected with this case.



You told me about the eseigli.

Nobody believed this trainee.

For me, aliens are just a legend, nothing serious.

This business is worse than I thought.

Shall we go to my house?

No wait! turn down Irwin Avenue over there. I've got an idea.

Here, slow down.

Are you sure? I don't see anyone?

We must believe that the trainee was right.



There! It's Jojo.



Jojo? It's me Smith, remember, your friend who needed you?

Huh?



I'm not Jojo! You seem to be mistaken. I'm Albert.



...unless it's a friend of he who possessed this body before me.

Have confidence, I am a friend from the same world as you.



Ah!



I was scared. I'm going to HQ. You got the call from the sector I guess



Yeah.
Let's go together with my friend.



Great! Let's go, follow me.

I was thinking how to get some information, the road awaits us. We are going to find out the truth



What did you say to him?

Don't worry, for the moment just don't think of anything. Silence your spirit. You might give us away.



I don't get it Smith. Don't think? What is this madness?



Meanwhile, on a road in The Bronx, not far from there.



That's good. You know that you have to take possession of a human body to live here. Didn't you get the global memory implantation?



Yes, but I wanted to make sure I understood.









NEW-YORK DISSIDENCE



**SMITH CAREY
SUPERFLIC**



NEW-YORK DISSIDENCE



Smith Carey wanted to be a baker or pastry chef but finally chose to become a policeman. He didn't expect, while on patrol, that his life would change overnight. He wakes up in an alley near his colleague unconscious and remembering almost nothing. The CIA and the army are trying to find out what he knows. Youva, his friend and new team-mate, will help him sort out his ideas and they will work together to find out what's really going on in New York. They will be presented with difficulty and mystery as they progress on their investigation.

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