



the SEEMS of a DREAM



Magic with Tears

Part 6 of 6

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6: Magic with Tears

Story and Art:
Eric, Peter, and
Daniel Curran

Thrust into an underworld inhabited by fearsome beings that thrive off of human pain and suffering, Slip felt alien while trying to navigate its slums. A creature sought him out to lead him to the the old source of dark energy that once fueled the Nightmare.

This power clued Slip in on some hidden paths and aided him for the trials ahead. Once Slip understood his mission, he stepped into a deeper part of his psyche.

Upon entering, the other dream warriors arrived unexpectedly. Slip thought he would be taken directly to Lady, but discovered it wouldn't be that easy.

Together they fought monstrous foes, until they got to the source of the Dream's pain. Knowing they were running out of time, Slip and a few others went ahead, while the ones that remained stayed to end the infestation that is preventing the dream from being free.

After summoning a spirit animal to aid in battle, Slip and the rest of the group realized that most of these monsters are parasites of other dreamers besides just them. Slip is now aware that there is a greater reason for why this is happening.

With the dream collapsing around them, and the group running out of time, the pressure was on. To Slip's surprise, the path led directly to the Chairman's throne room. Without hesitation, Slip flew across the chamber to attack. Can Slip bring the NIghtmare to an end, while saving all of those trapped by its illusions?



AAAAHHHHHH!!!

BE
GONE!

FWOOOOOOSH!!!





YOU'RE SO PREDICTABLE! WHY?! BECAUSE I CONTROL YOU!



DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, SLIP! I'M HERE! AHLEM IS TOO! FIGHT BACK!



"DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, SLIP!" AS IF THAT WAS YOUR TRUE NAME! YADDA YADDA!

HOW--

HOW OR WHY IS SHE HERE?!



TO BRING YOU THIS FAR! SHOW YOU WHAT KIND OF MONSTER YOU ARE! HOW YOU HURT PEOPLE WITH YOUR CREATIONS! AND HOW YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS ARE THE REAL EVEIL ONES!

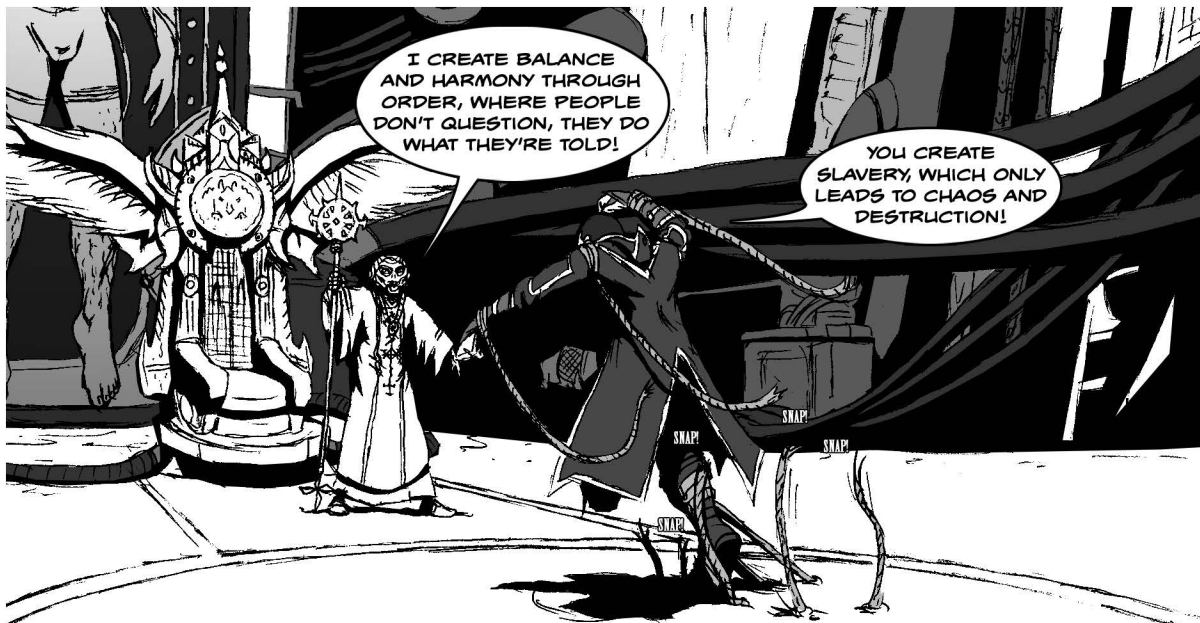


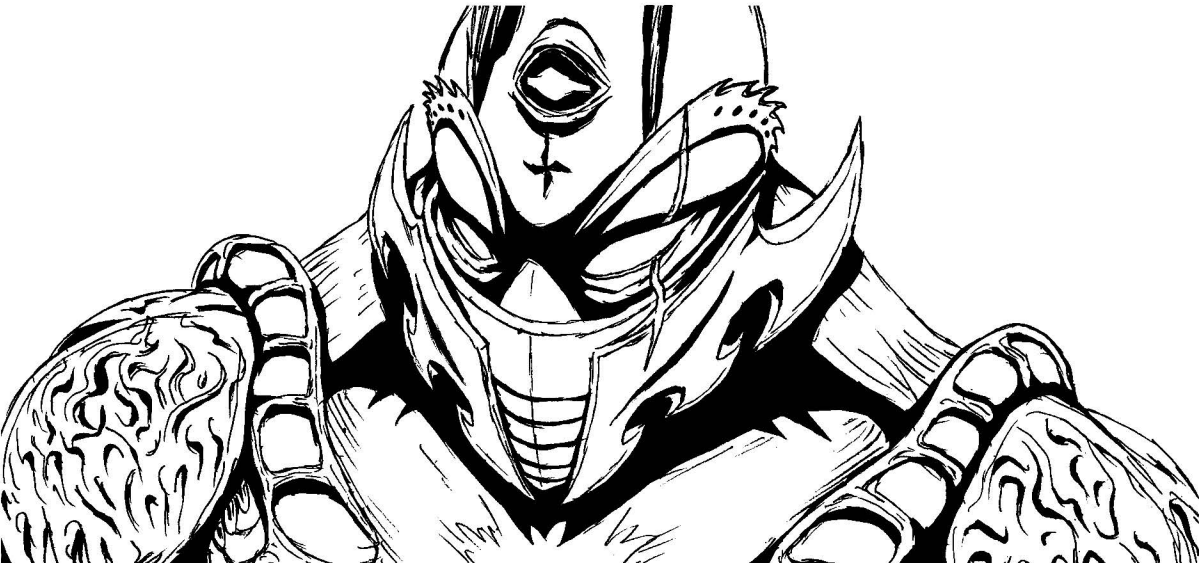
SO THIS CHILDISH GAME CAN END, AND LIFE WILL GO BACK TO NORMAL WITH ME AS THE ONLY WAY TO DISPEL YOUR KIND OF DISEASE.

YOU WANT THE NIGHTMARE TO END? IT WILL WHEN YOU STOP THINKING YOU CAN STOP THE FEAR FROM CONTROLLING YOU.

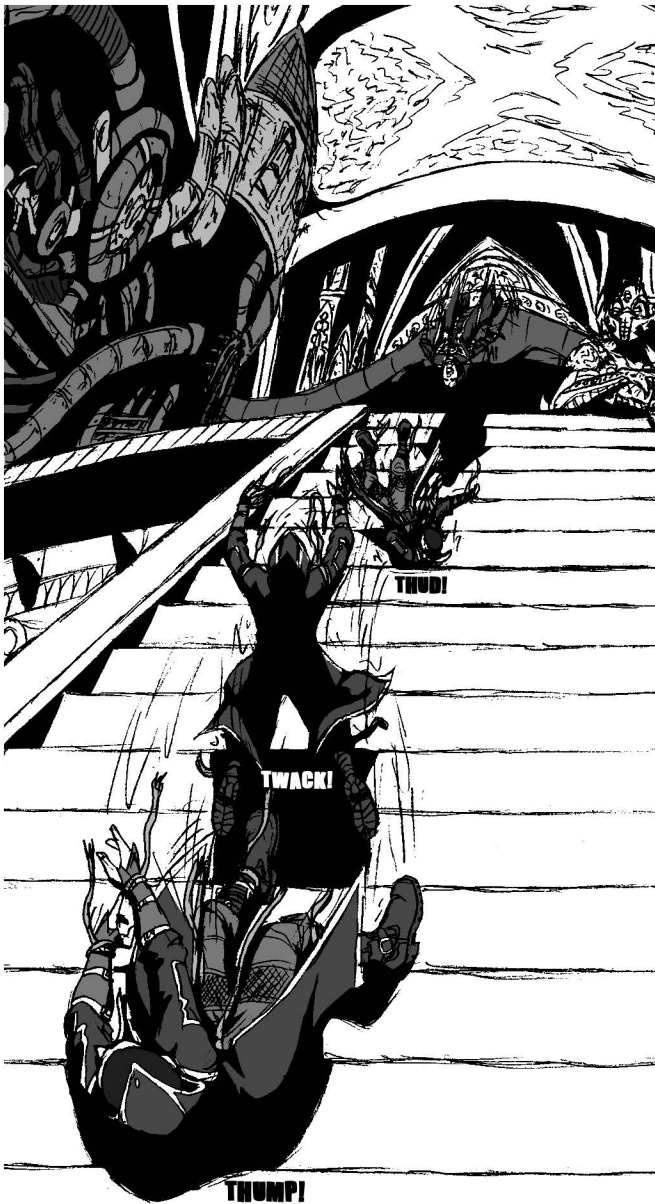
GIVE UP AND THE WORLD WILL BE FREE.



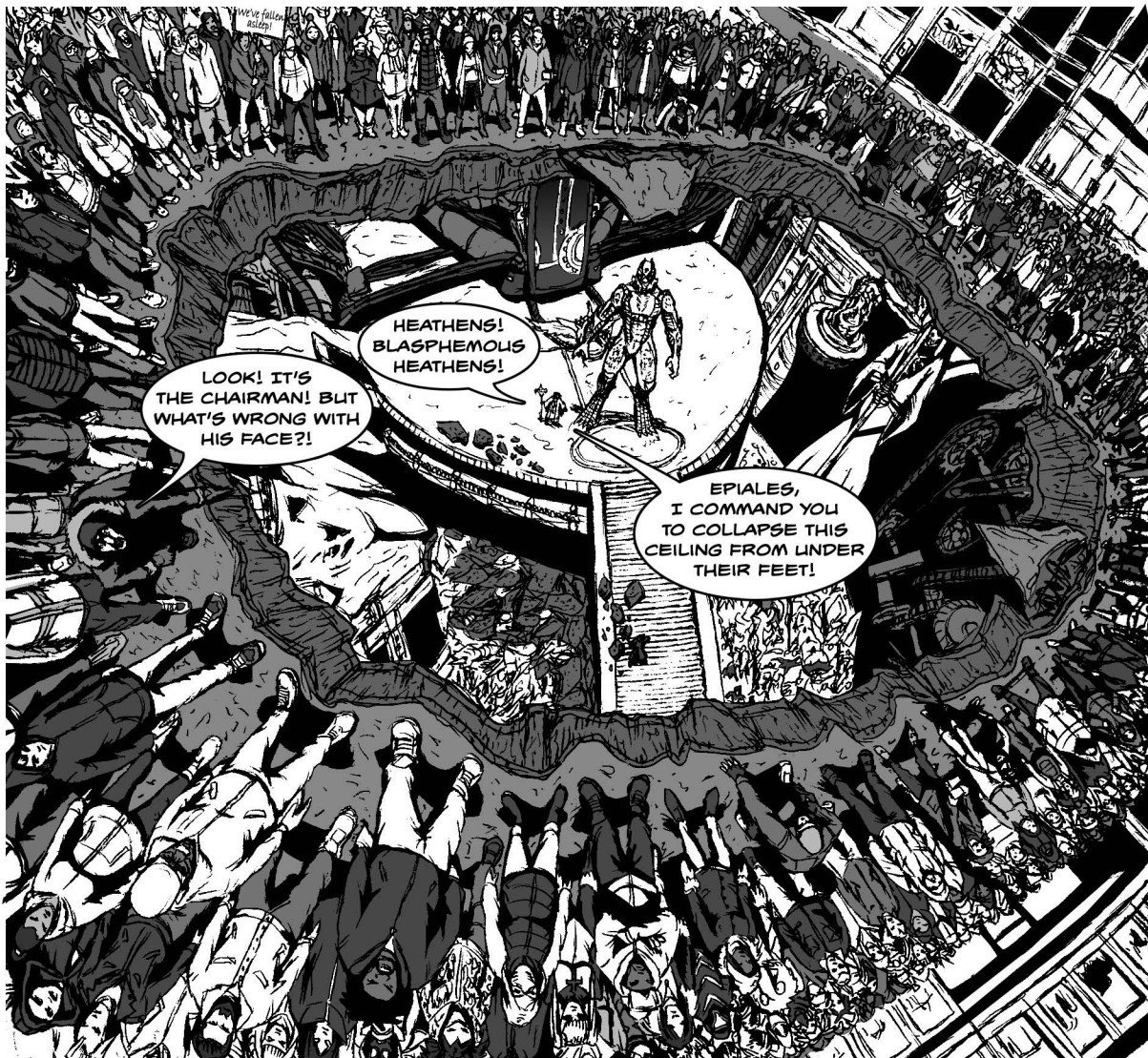


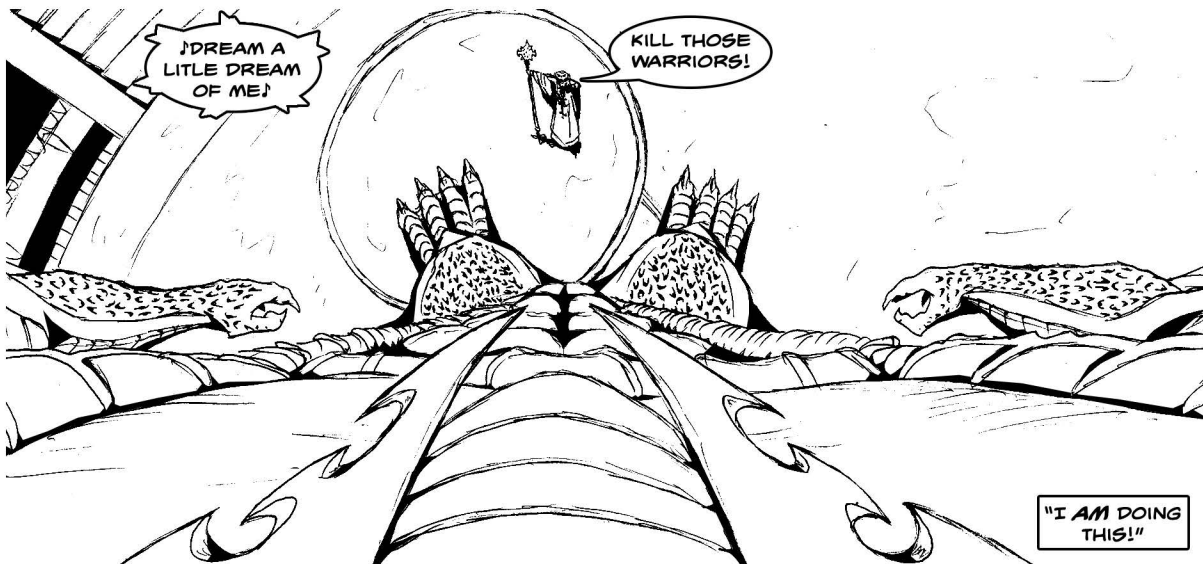
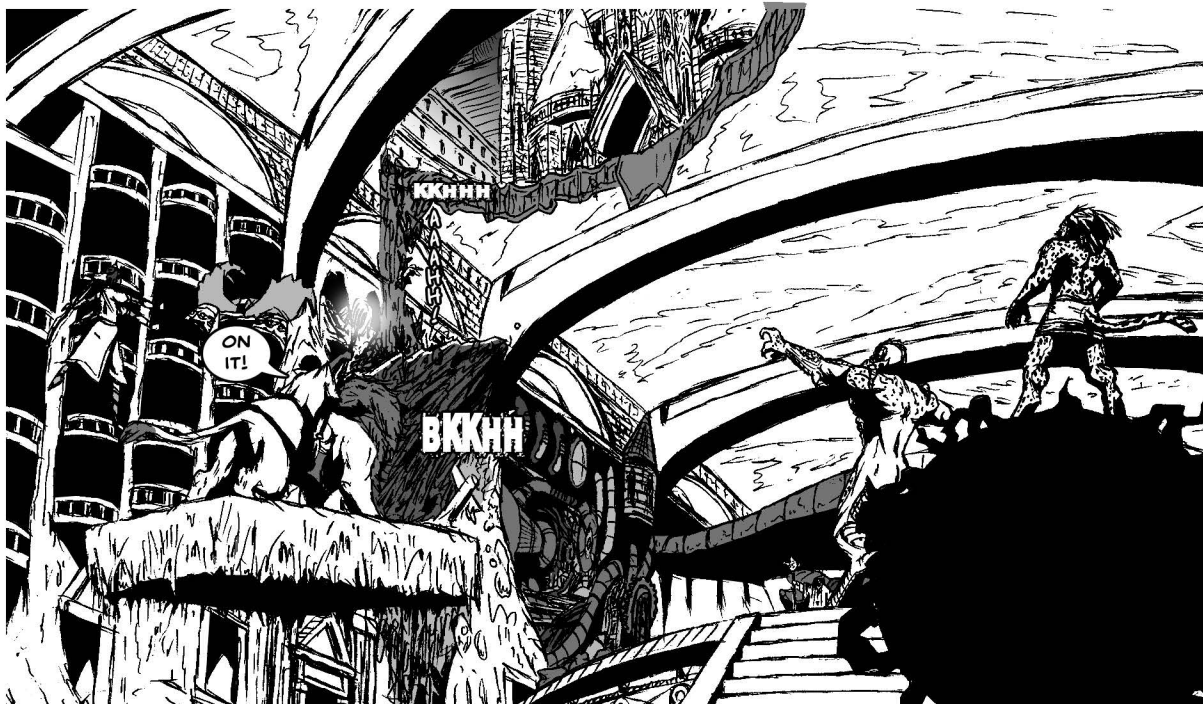


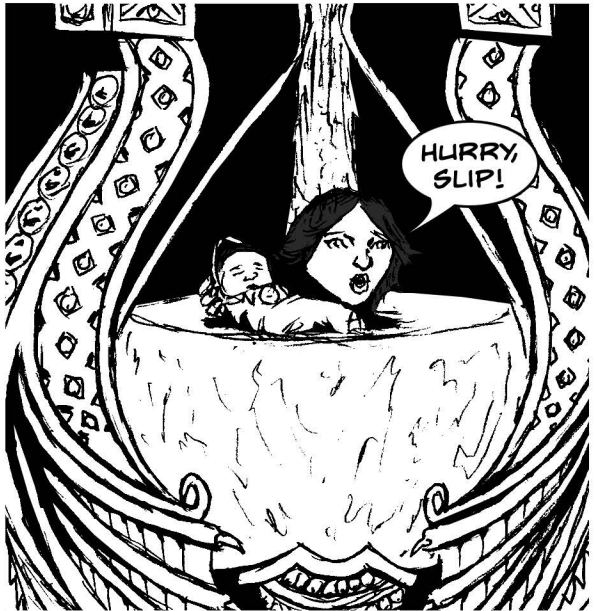


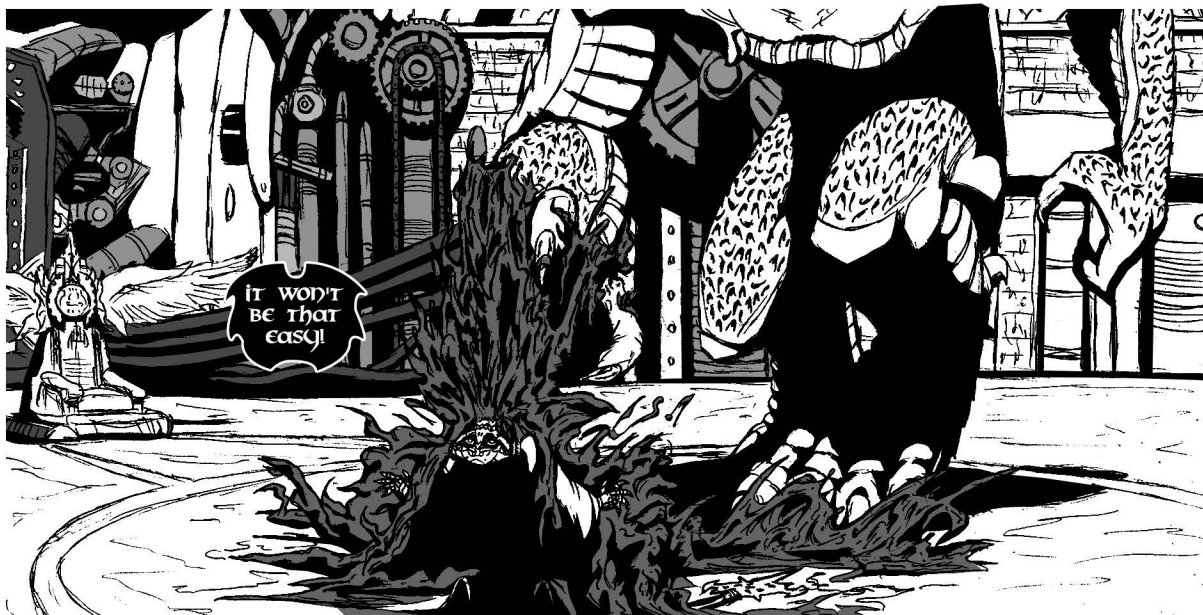








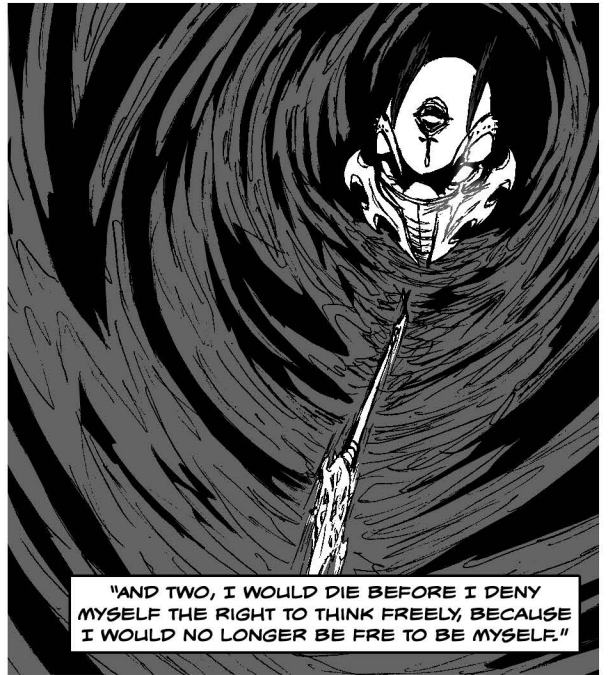








ONE, NO
ONE OR ANY
GROUP SHOULD
BE THAT
POWERFUL.



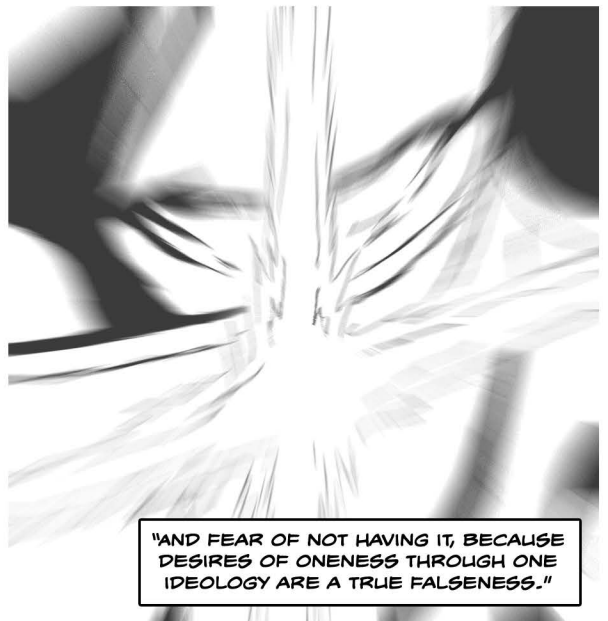
"AND TWO, I WOULD DIE BEFORE I DENY
MYSELF THE RIGHT TO THINK FREELY, BECAUSE
I WOULD NO LONGER BE FRE TO BE MYSELF."



"WHAT MYSELF AND MY KIND CREATED WAS MEANT TO BE AN
EXAMPLE. TO PUSH THE BOUNDARIES OF THE IMAGINATION,
AND TO SHOW DREAMERS THEIR TRUE POTENTIAL, BEYOND
THE LIMITS OF WHAT FEAR CAN CREATE."



"BUT THAT'S WHAT THIS ISSUE IS
REALLY ABOUT, ISN'T IT?... CONTROL?"



"AND FEAR OF NOT HAVING IT, BECAUSE
DESIRES OF ONENESS THROUGH ONE
IDEOLOGY ARE A TRUE FALSNESS."

"I HAD SHED MY PAST LONG AGO, AND FOUND FORGIVENESS WITHIN MYSELF. I MOVED ON TO LIVE A LIFE OF PEACE, AND TO ATONE FOR MY WRONG DOINGS."



"ALL THAT THIS MAGIC DID WAS REOPEN THAT WOUND, CREATING A REALM OF A CONSTRUED LIFE, WHERE THERE IS NO FREEDOM TO JUST BE."

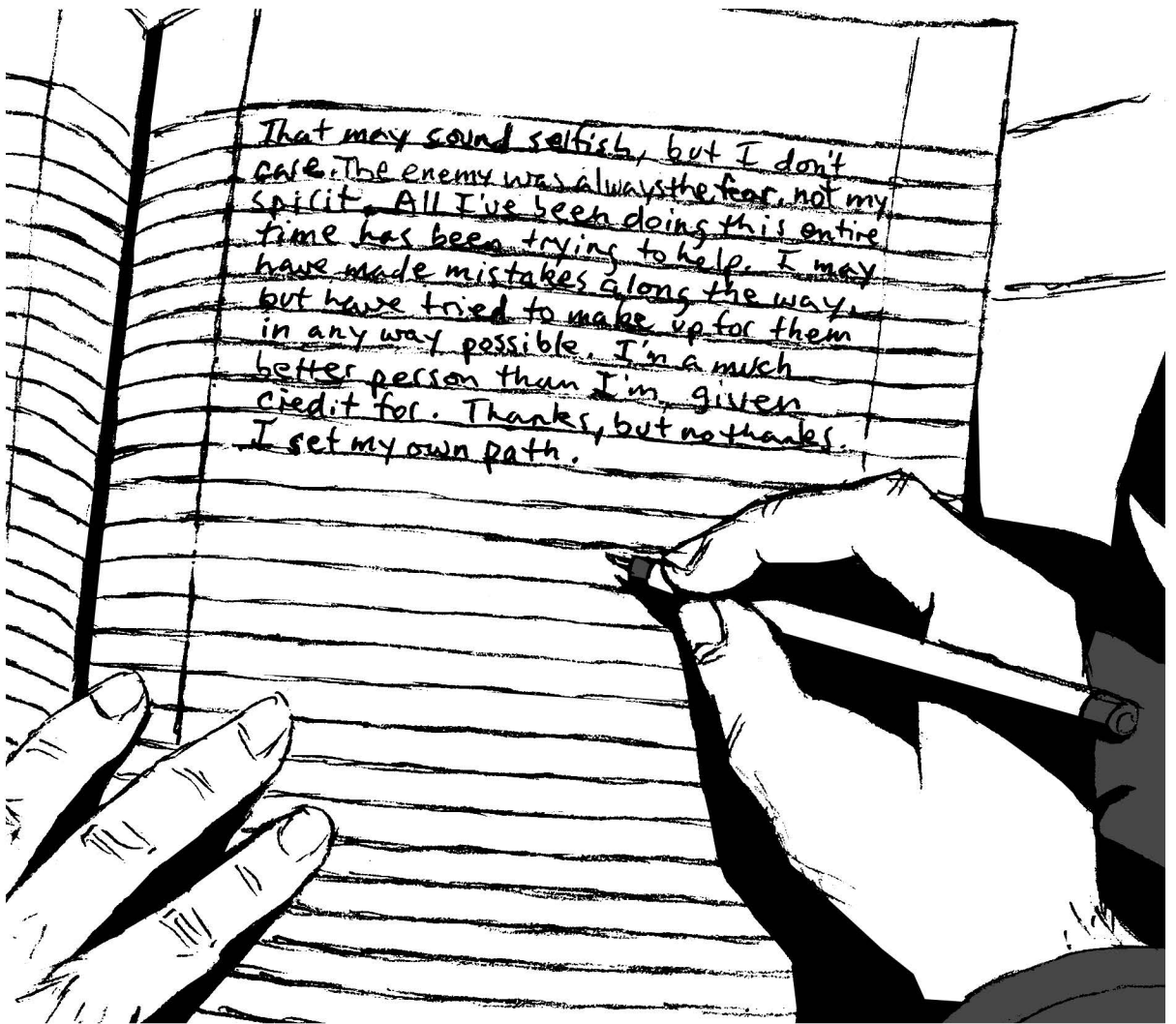


"NOW I WILL CLOSE THAT WOUND, AND FACE WHATEVER AWAITS ON THE OTHER SIDE."



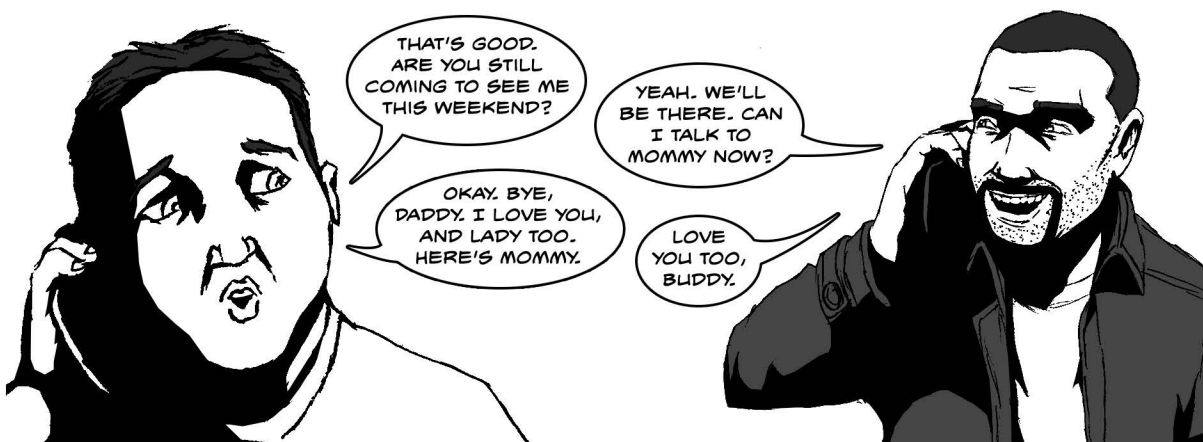








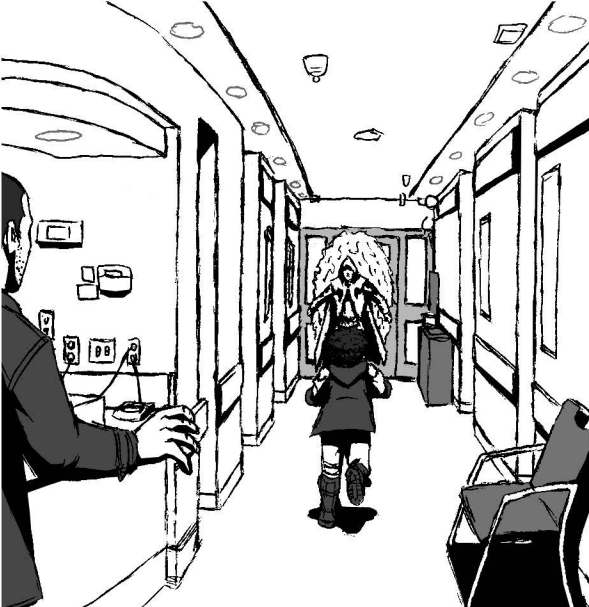






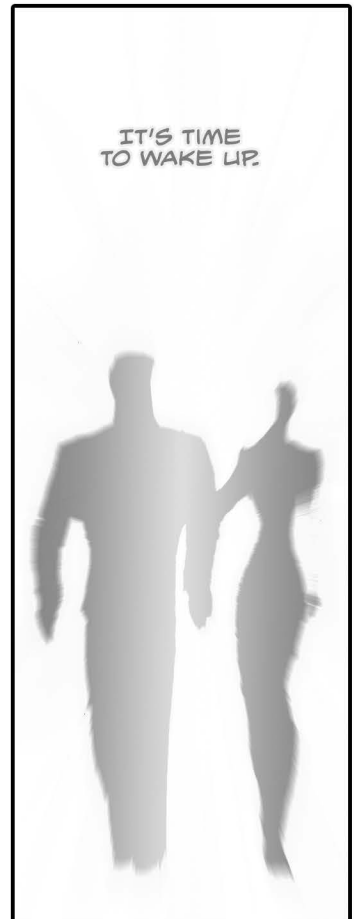
IT'S A
CRAZY WORLD, MAN.
SOMETIMES THE UNEXPECTED
OCCURS. BUT YOUR ALSO RIGHT
TO EXPECT CHANGES NOW.
I'M ALWAYS HERE IF YOU
NEED AN EAR.













REALM Comics

I would like to say that I feel accomplished. I know many people who never made it as far as I did with 'The Seems of a Dream'. There are some that were successful later in life with other stories, but not before their earlier stuff didn't make it. A lot of people lose hope along the way.

I was not sturdy as I made this series. I was falling to pieces all over the place. I lost sight so many times that it wasn't even funny. How I was able to get this far, I cannot say. I can say that towards the end of drawing it, I relied on some type of other power. I'm not saying that I wasn't doing the work, but as far as having faith within myself, I had none. I couldn't comprehend how I was able to keep the pencil steady enough to draw, because I was shaking like crazy. I was up against a tremendous force trying to prevent me from getting it done, and I don't think it was all in my head.

To recall what I was up against, I would say that there was a collective that sought for me to not have the type of success that I do. Jealousy could be the cause, but if so, it goes much deeper. Whether I am Pestilence incarnate, I seek peace. All that my goal is to do is accomplish the stories of my soul in my lifetime. I understand that I have a wild imagination, but it's not just some fantasy that I live with conscious forces trying to get me to end short. I don't think I'm a messiah, but I do feel as if there is a greater destiny for the stories I make, and in getting them accomplished.

As I mentioned in the first newsletter, I sought to pass the torch to a dreamer artist like myself, and that this series would be motivation for them to follow their own path. I still believe in that. I can't say that I am a great role model. I'm not. I in no way show any characteristics that should be admired. What I want to be mirrored is the art itself. I don't have any ethics for how a dreamer like me should live. I rarely shower, I live with disease, and I am hated by many and am considered a bad apple. I care, but I don't care. If people want to judge, let 'em. I am simply laying it on the table that if there is an artist like me out there dreaming to accomplish their goals and they're struggling, then I'm showing them my flaws to let them know that their flaws shouldn't be setbacks. That's all. As far as how they live their life, I would hope that they live by a decent standard and treat people fairly that deserve to be treated fairly. Otherwise, as long as they aren't deliberately harming people, I would hope that they respect themselves, and care about what they do.

Life is strange to me. I'm a dreamer and always have been. I have an abstract mind and many people don't want to understand that. I no longer live in the shadow of others' judgements towards my thoughts. I can't help what I am. If it's a curse from God, then so be it. I'm done changing for anyone else but myself.

I'll end with this... I hope most enjoyed 'Seems'. As you can tell, it took great strength to get it done. I'm not saying I'm a hero greater than other artists, other than for myself. I see many great artists doing similar things. Some would ask why I think that my work is so great. Without sounding too critical, I will say that from my own eyes, they have viewed me actually doing the work. That's about all I can say. Thanks.

Eric eco@versethesystem.net



A playlist of songs that inspired me while working on Seems #6

1. Paracosm- Bassnectar, The Glitch Mob
2. Chasing Heaven- Bassnectar, Levitate
3. Hourglass- A Perfect Circle
4. Dream a Little Dream Me- Ella Fitzgerald, Louis Armstrong
5. Becoming Harmonious ft. Metal Mother- The Glitch Mob, Metal Mother
6. Irish Moss (Zach Christ Remix)- Bambooman, Zack Christ
7. Unseen- Vida Vojic
8. Mortals- Warriyo
9. Dream Whirled (Zebbler Encanti Experience Remix)- Space Jesus, Esseks, Zebbler Encanti Experience

Other tracks from other times:

Necropolis- Shaggy Recluse
Grim Reaper- Ludwig Goransson
Fatima- Moonwalk
Hourglass- Krystal Spirit
Phobor- The Lion's Daughter
The Nightmare Awakens- Hill
Phobor (Hajimari Remix)- Rift
Marching Force- Matthias Schneiders

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