

The Micturating Angel

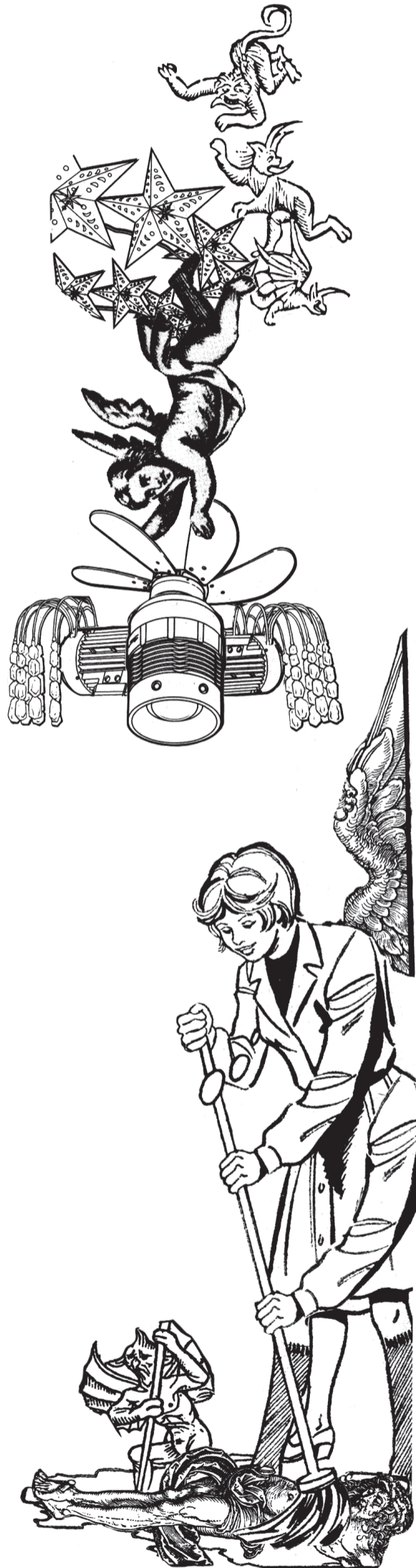
A Tale of Science and Erotica

by **XTIAN**



Issue #001
2014
PRICE : FREE
gadzoxtian.com

FOR MATURE READERS
May contain cartoon nudity
and coarse language



“I suppose what they believe, they leave.”

HELLO,
THIS IS MY COMIC - I HOPE
YOU LIKE IT.

OKAY, SO THAT SOUNDS A LITTLE SIMPLETON-
ISH, BUT AFTER TWO YEARS OF WORKING ON
THIS, I REALLY, REALLY, REALLY HOPE YOU
LIKE IT AS MUCH AS I DO - OR AT LEAST DON'T
HATE IT.

ANYWAYS.

SOME GUIDE NOTES TO THESE HERE PAGES:
THE WORDS ARE A RED HERRING. ALL THE DIA-
LOGUE IS MEANT TO MISLEAD YOU SOME WAY IN-
STEAD OF EXPLAINING WHAT'S GOING ON. THE
REAL STORY TAKES PLACE IN THE PICTURES,
BUT THE PICTURES DON'T NECESSARILY FOLLOW
EACH OTHER IN A SEMBLANCE OF LOGIC. THIS,
FRIENDS, IS THE NATURE OF DREAMS AND THESE
TALES BEING SOME KIND OF HALLUCINATORY
DREAMSCAPE... WELL... YOU GET THE PICTURE.
THE WORDS ARE ILLUSTRATIONS TO THE IMAGES.
THE MOMENT YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE DOING,
IT'S JUST ANOTHER FORM OF ILLUSTRATION.

- BRETT WHITELEY

THE STORIES ARE NOT REAL STORIES ABOUT
REAL PEOPLE. KEEP REMEMBERING THAT, ESPE-
CIALY WHEN YOUR PARENTS/ FRIENDS ASK WHY
YOU READ PERVERTED CRAP LIKE THIS.

ALSO:

THERE ARE SEVERAL STORY-ARCS HAPPENING,
WITH DIFFERENT GIRLS AS LEAD CHARACTERS.
ALL OF THOSE GIRLS ARE THE MICTURATING
ANGEL. THINK OF THEM AS DIFFERENT INCAR-
NATIONS OR DIFFERENT HOSTS, OR AS IN J.O.
BARR'S "THE CROW" - THERE WERE/ ARE MANY
CROWS, NOT JUST ONE (THOUGH THERE SHOULD'VE
BEEN ONLY ONE FILM...)

THE STORIES ARE SOMEWHAT ALLEGORICAL - THE
ANTI VS. ... HELL, YOU NAME IT. THE OCEAN
OF STUPIDS, SCIENCE VS. RELIGION, LUST VS.
RELIGION, ETC. I LIKE LUST. JUST THE WORD
ALONE MAKES PEOPLE BLUSH. (EMBRACE EMBAR-
RASSMENT!)

OKAY, SO IN SUMMATION: YOU ARE ~~BRWØSING~~
BROWSING A WORK THAT SURFS TO-AND-FRO THE
REALMS OF DADA AND SURREALISM. IN FACT,
JUST TO CONFUSE YOU: I WILL SAY THE WORDS
ARE SURREAL, WHILST THE IMAGES ARE PURE
DADA. GOT ME?

Q: WHAT DOES "MICTURATING" MEAN?

A: PISSING.

Q: WHY IS THE ANGEL PISSING?

A: THERE IS NO STRAIGHT ANSWER TO THAT.
THE ANGEL IS A PERVERT, BUT ~~ONE~~ ONE WHO
HAS ACHIEVED SOME ~~KIND~~ KIND OF ILLUMINA-
TION OR SEMI-DIVINE STATUS THROUGH IT (TO
BORROW A TERM FROM THE BAND MESHUGGAH:
"OBZEN").

NEVER FEAR BEING VULGAR,
JUST BORING.

- DIANA VREELAND

BLOOD IS VERY ~~IMPORTANT~~ IMPORTANT TO ALL
RELIGIONS, AND PISS IS MADE FROM BLOOD, SO
IT IS A SORT OF RELIGIOUS FLUID. (SEE SER-
RANO'S "PISS CHRIST".) OUR ANGEL PURIFIES
THROUGH FILTH, CONVERTS, ENACTS MIRACLES,
ETC, BUT NOT BY CONVENTIONAL OR ACCEPTED
MEANS/ PRACTICES - THOSE BELONG IN MUSTY
OLD ~~HISTORY~~ HISTORY BOOKS ~~ABOUT~~ ABOUT OUT-
~~DATED~~ DATED OR DEAD RELIGIONS.
OUR ANGEL IS HERE TO SAVE ~~THE~~ THROUGH
HER MUCK.

BUT XTIAN, WHY? WHYYYYY??? WTF?!

I DONNO, IT'S JUST WEIRD AND FUNNY AND
IT JOLTS YOU A LITTLE. YOU DON'T HAVE TO
HAVE AN ANSWER TO EVERYTHING, SOME MYS-
TERY IS GOOD TO HAVE. NO ORIGIN STORIES,
NO SEQUELS, JUST OFF THE DEEP-END AND ~~##~~
INTO THE STORY. WHICH IN TURN OFFERS YOUA
CHANCE TO BECOME A CO-AUTHOR BY INTERPRET-
ING IT. (AND IF YOU READ ANY MALICIOUS IN-
TENT BY ME INTO THESE HERE STORIES - YOU'RE
A HELLSPAWN RETARD WHO LIES WITH DOGS AND
I HATE YOU. I MEAN NO HARM TO ANYONE LIV-
ING OR DEAD WITH ~~THESE~~ THESE WORKS AND I
DO NOT ENDORSE ANY KIND OF DEGRADATION OR
VIOLENCE.)

YOU'RE INNOCENT WHEN YOU DREAM.

- TOM WAITS

OOOH, DEFENSIVE...

OKAY, IF YOU WANT ~~SOME~~ ~~SOME~~ ~~SOME~~ SOME
"MAKING-OF" PHOTOS, A SQUIZZ AT THE ORIGI-
NAL COLLAGE NOVEL VERSION OF THIS (FROM...
2002?) OR SOME OTHER TIDBITS, PLEASE VISIT
THE BLOG AT GADZOOXTIAN.BLOGSPOT.COM.AU .
IF YOU HAVE ANY QUESTIONS, QUERIES, WHAT-
HAVE-YOU - GET IN TOUCH.

ENJOY!

XTIAN,

SEPT. 2014

PS: BIG FAT THANK YOU TO: THE MAHARISHI
WALNUT; TIM HARRIS & MR.FINK.

The Micturating Angel

Issue 001

All words and images © Xtian and Gadzooxtian Productions, 2014.

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" in the follow-
ing issues: 3 Jan. 1976, 17 Jan. 1976, and 24 Jan. 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.

more Xtian: www.gadzooxtian.com

blog: www.surrealangelcomic.blogspot.com.au

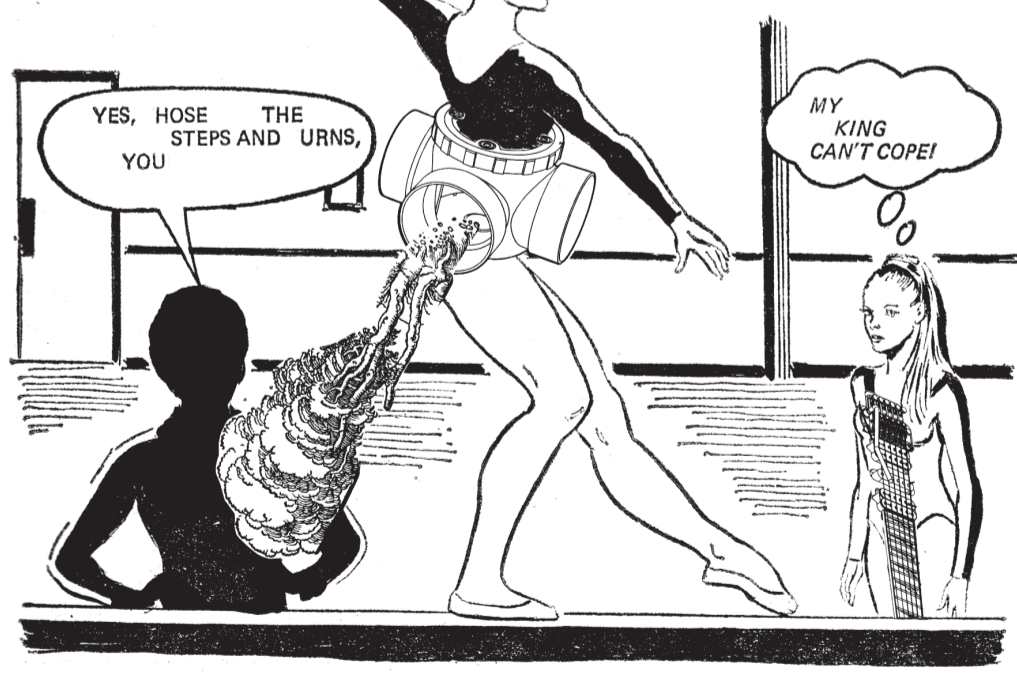
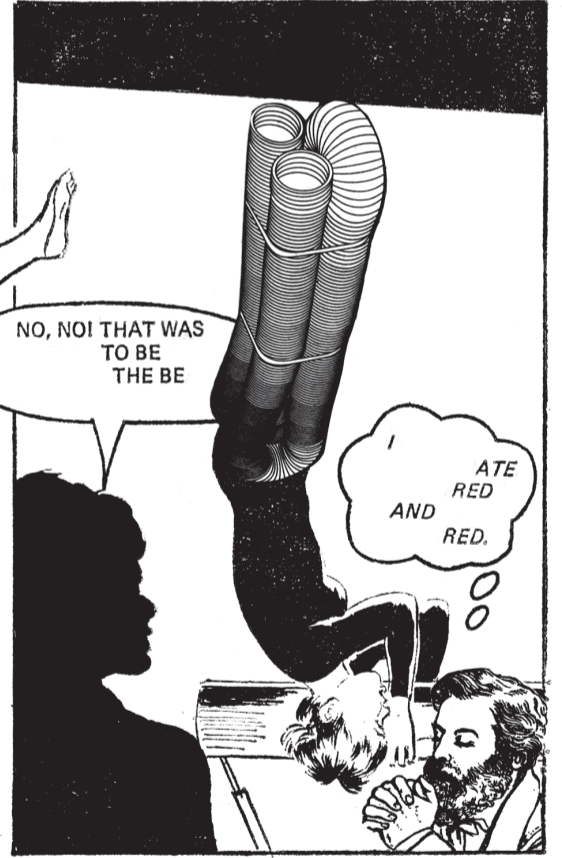
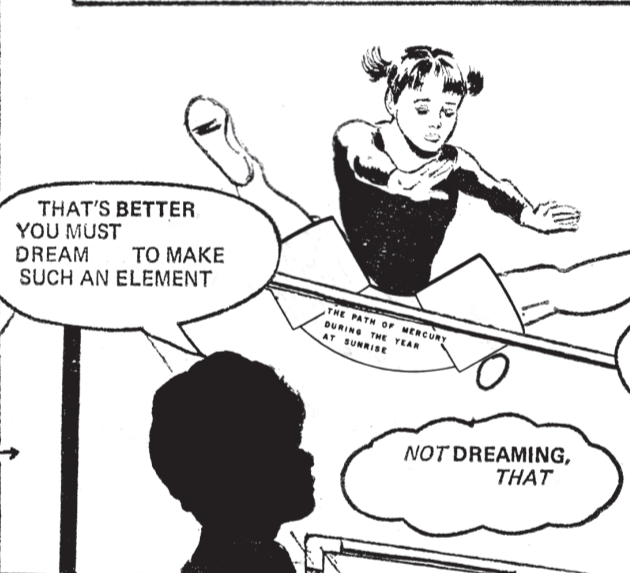
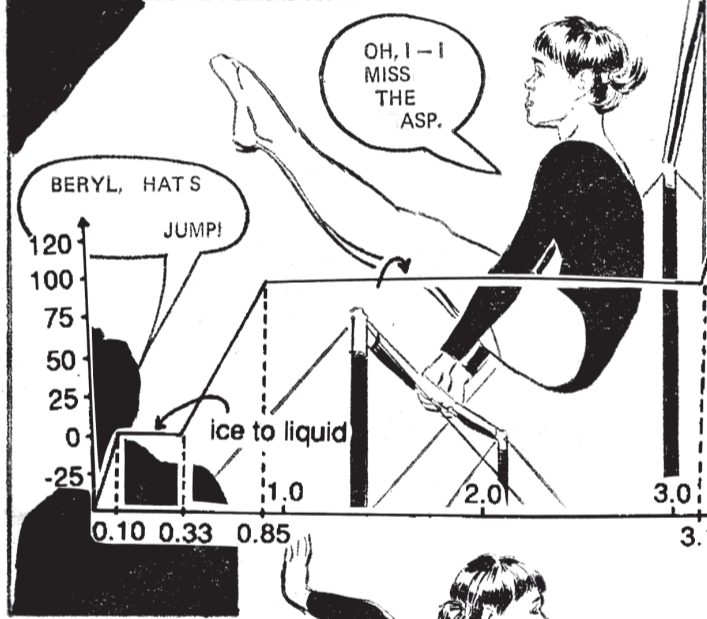
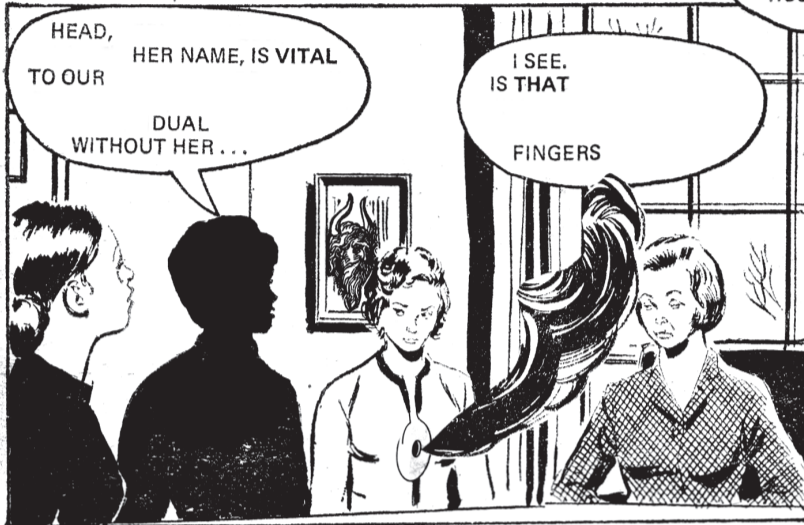
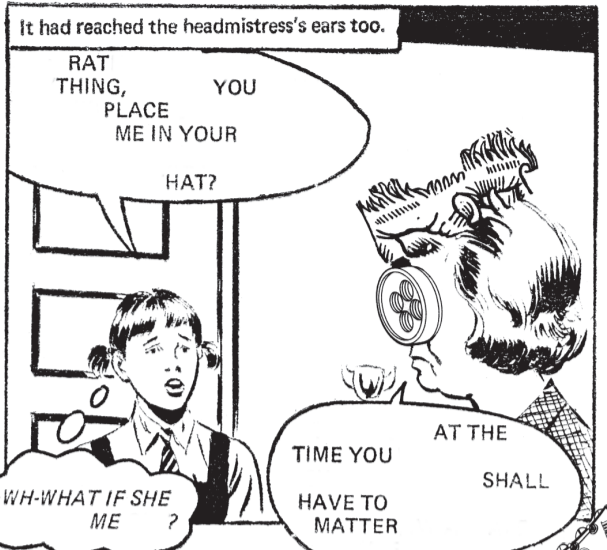
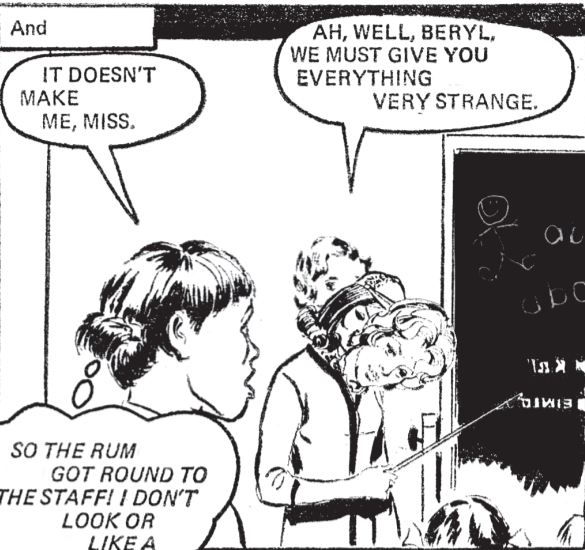
Other comics/ books by Xtian at lulu.com/gadzooxtian

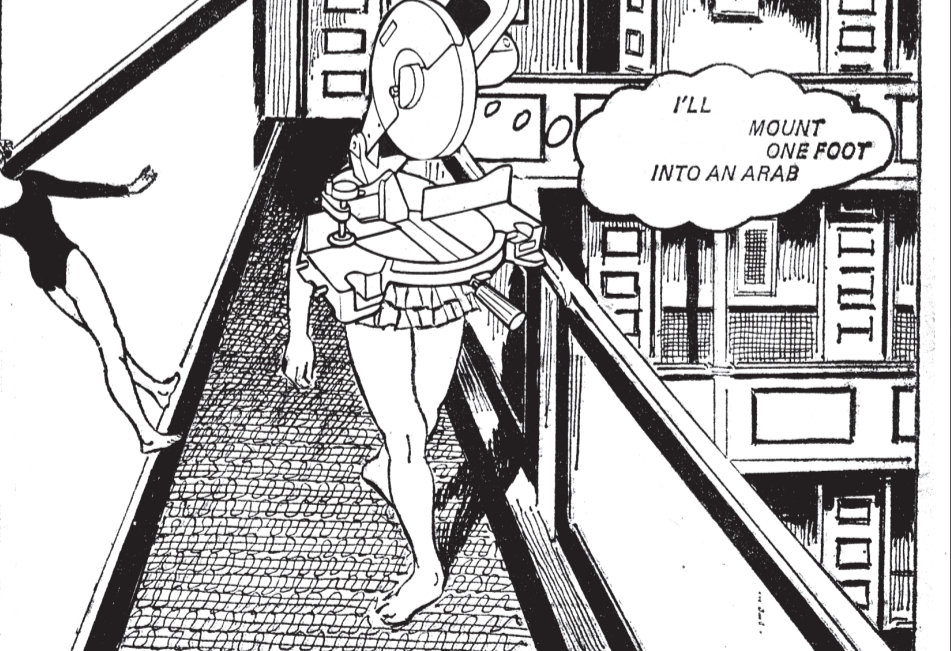
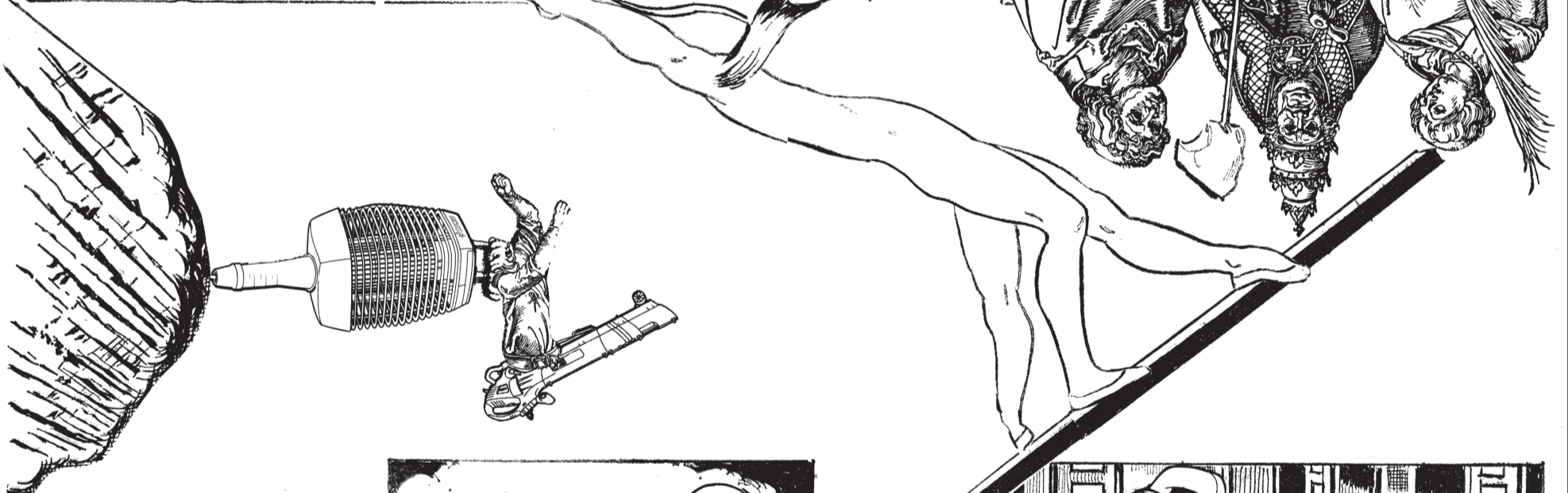
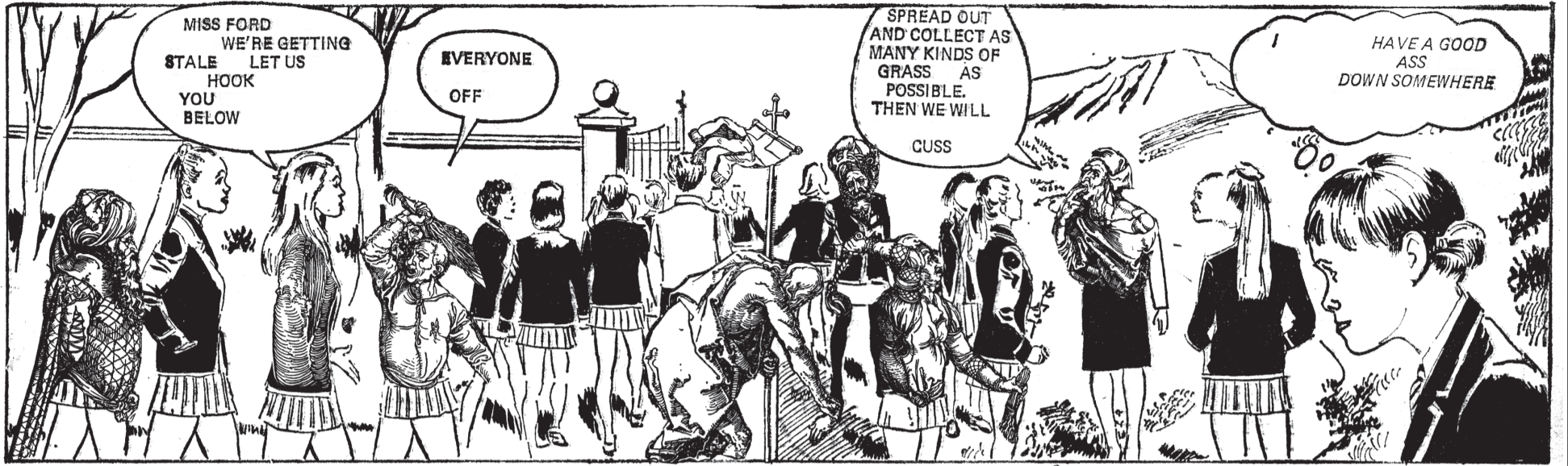
Merch: redbubble.com/people/gadzooxtian

Please direct all enquiries to contact.xtian@gmail.com .

The Micturating Angel: Bella



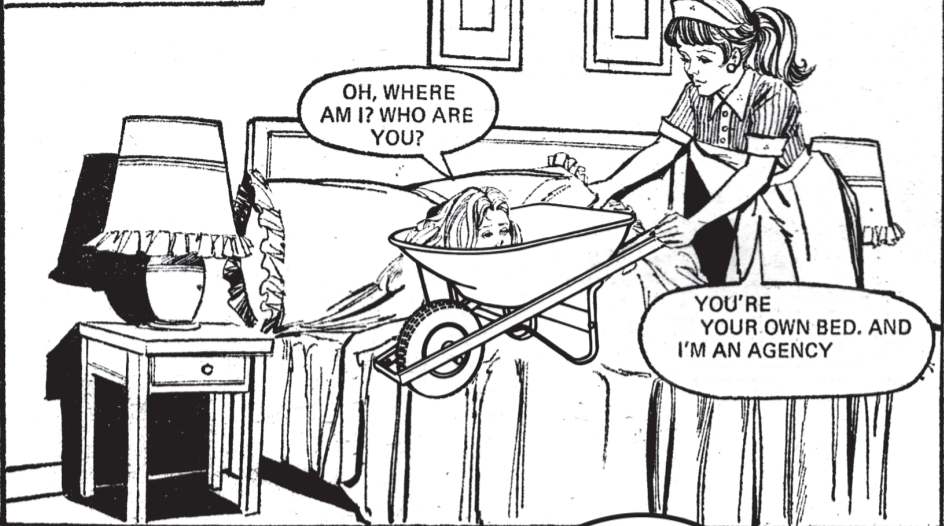




to be continued...

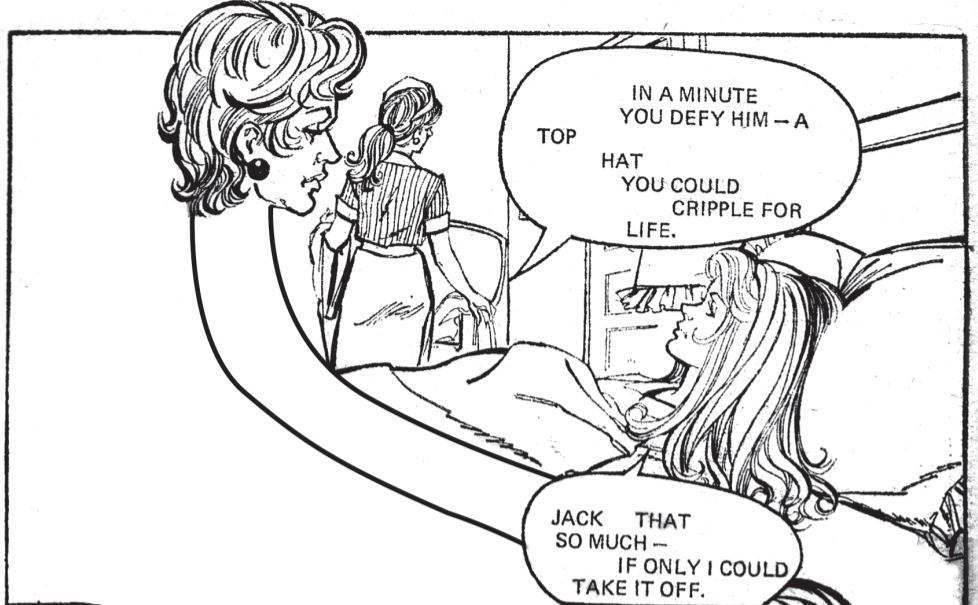


Later, at Bardwell Manor --



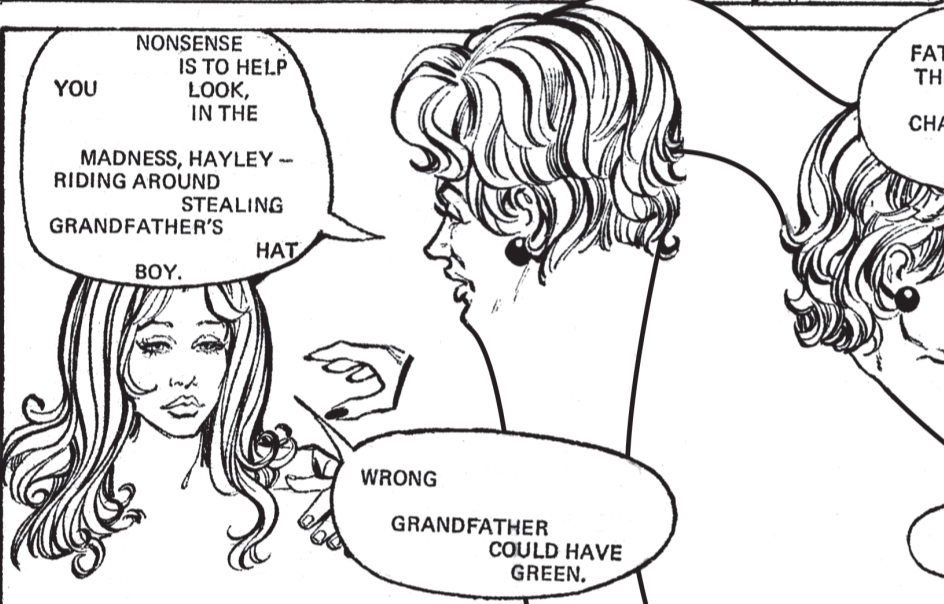
OH, WHERE AM I? WHO ARE YOU?

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.

WRONG GRANDFATHER COULD HAVE GREEN.



YOUR GRANDFATHER 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 AGAIN.

OH, MY POOR INNOCENT TERRIBLE FRIGHTENED ACTION AGAINST HIM FOR HE'S TRYING TO GET INTO YOU

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

to be continued...



The Micturating Angel :

Molly

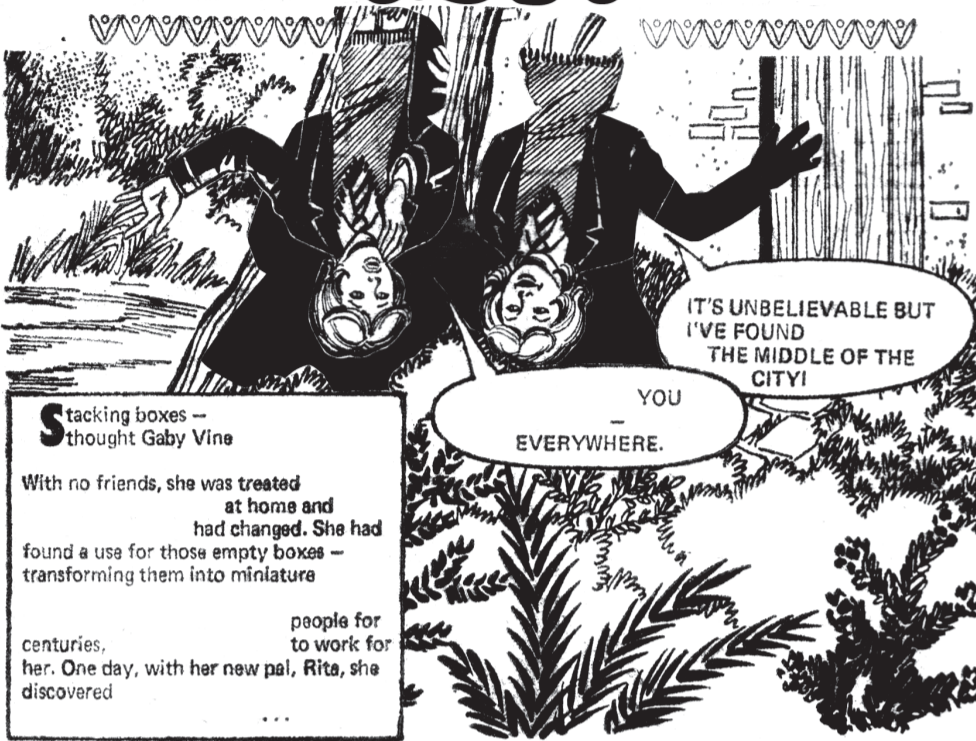
Lord Stenton had sent Molly to his valuable dealer, to sell his matching work for the poor, and his matching the help of Molly thought — only to have it taken by a thought to help her...

The Micturating Angel © 2014 X-TIANI Gazdooxian Productions





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 to work for her. One day, with her new pal, Rita, she discovered

IT'S UNBELIEVABLE BUT I'VE FOUND THE MIDDLE OF THE CITY!

YOU EVERYWHERE.

The Micturating Angel © 2014 XTIAN/ Gadzoxtian Productions



THEY'RE PRIVATE! THIS IS PRIVATE

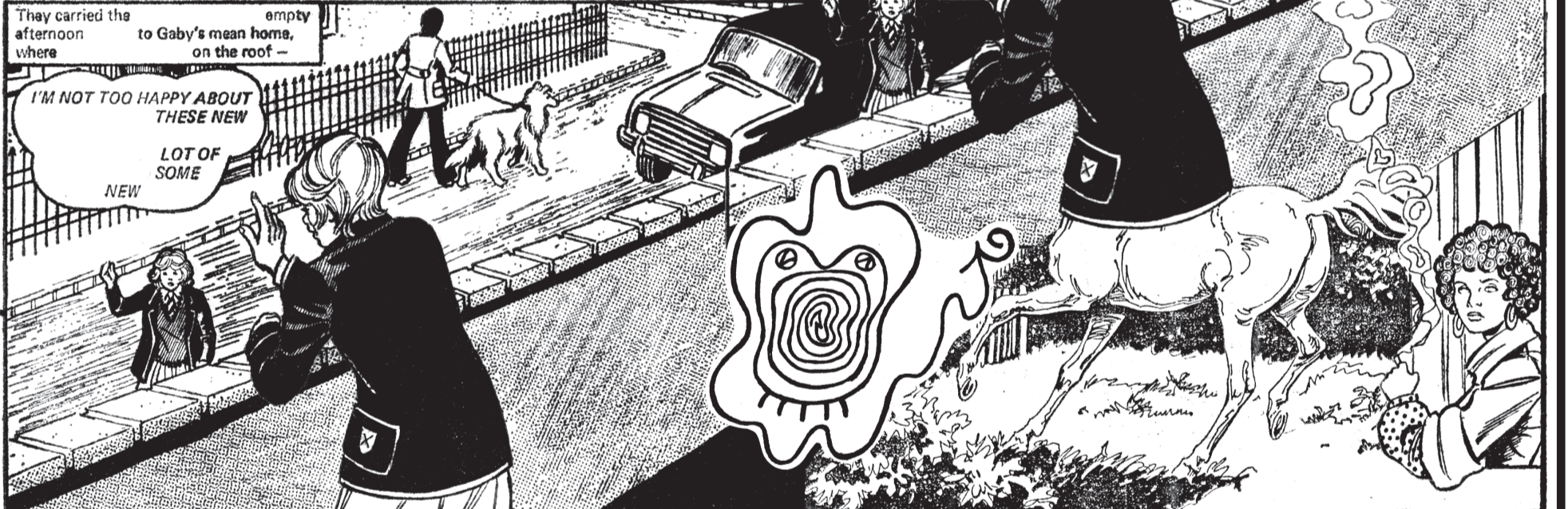
SO WHAT? IT DON'T CARE

COME ON AND LET'S FILL YOUR BOX

RITA, I LIKE STEALING

SHUT UP.

Gaby was worried, but Rita enthusiastically took herb after herb until —



They carried the empty afternoon to Gaby's mean home, where on the roof —

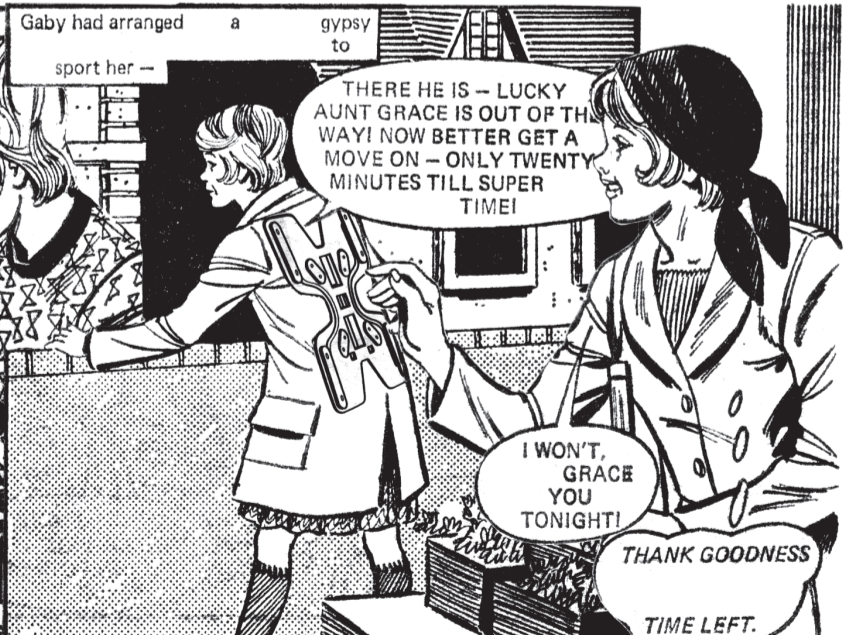
I'M NOT TOO HAPPY ABOUT THESE NEW LOT OF SOME NEW



Gaby worked Grace and Hilda

SHE LOOKS TO COCK — WHAT

WE'LL FIND THE WEE

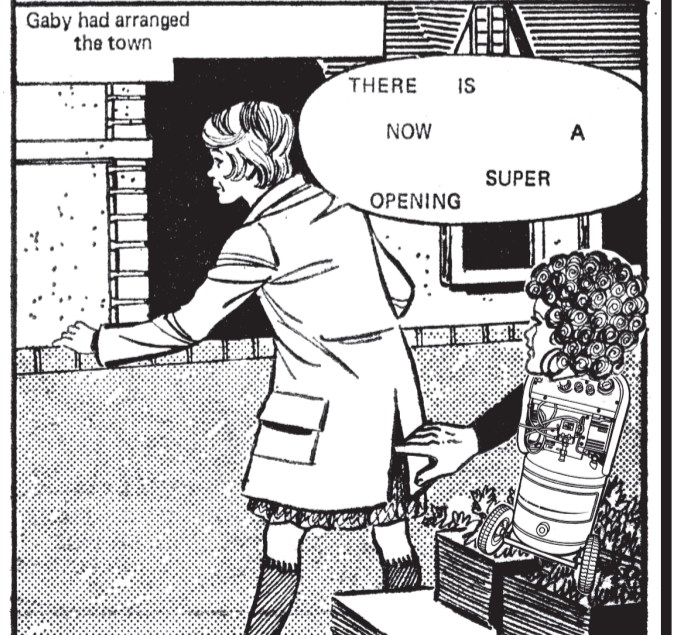


Gaby had arranged a gypsy to sport her —

THERE HE IS — LUCKY AUNT GRACE IS OUT OF THE WAY! NOW BETTER GET A MOVE ON — ONLY TWENTY MINUTES TILL SUPER TIME!

I WON'T, GRACE YOU TONIGHT!

THANK GOODNESS TIME LEFT.



Gaby had arranged the town

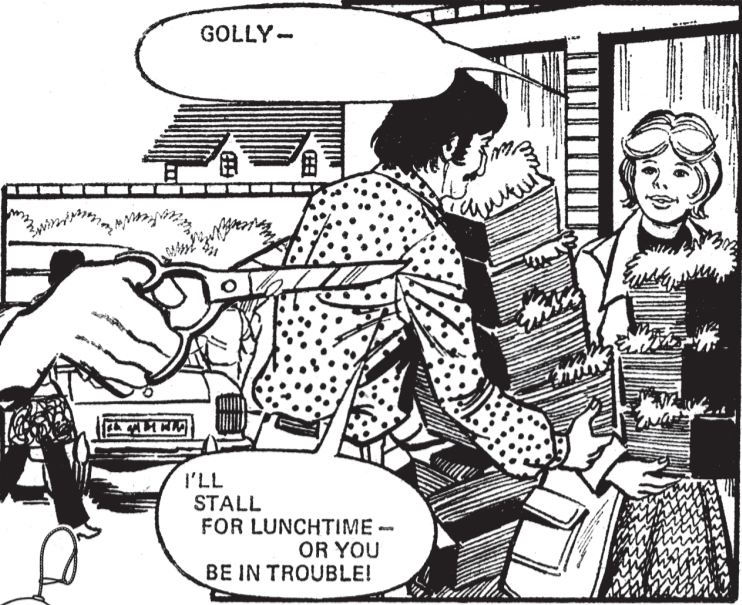
THERE IS NOW A SUPER OPENING





I SEE WELL TODAY.

I HOPE SO.



GOLLY--

I'LL STALL FOR LUNCHTIME - OR YOU BE IN TROUBLE!



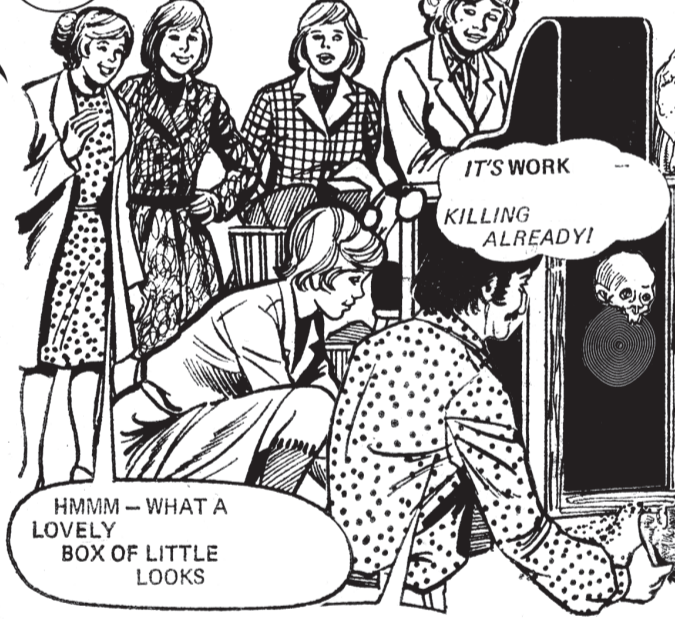
HI, GAB - ALL FOR ALL LUNCH ?

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

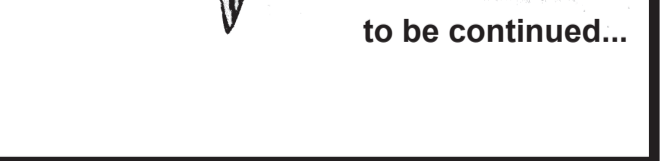
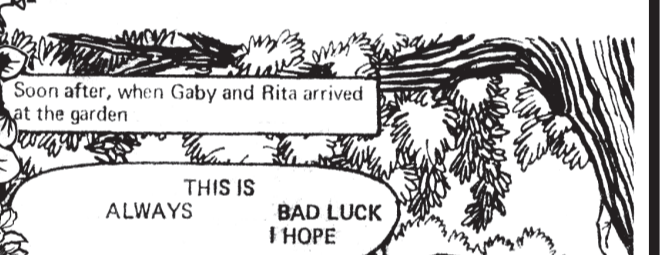
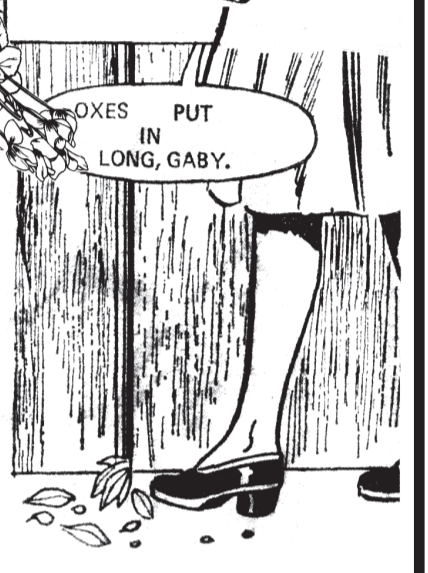


YOU'VE ONLY GOT AN HOUR BUT I BET YOU SELL YOUR HOLE BY THEN -



LOOK I HAVEN'T HAD ONE OF THEM IN SINCE ME MUM WAS A YOUNG GIRL!

FRESH HAVE SOME!



to be continued...

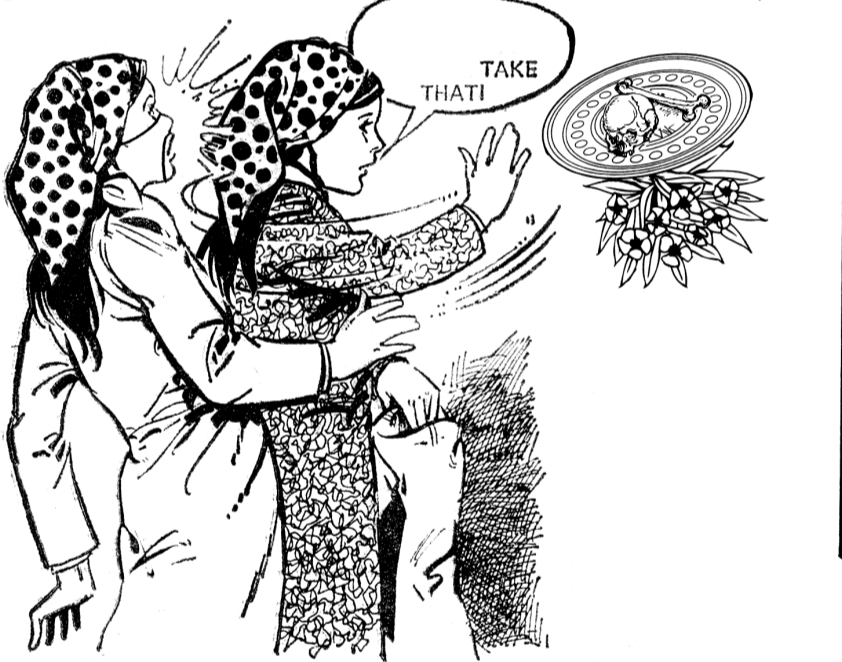


The Micturating Angel: Lucinda

The Micturating Angel © 2014 XTIAN/ Gadzoxtian Productions

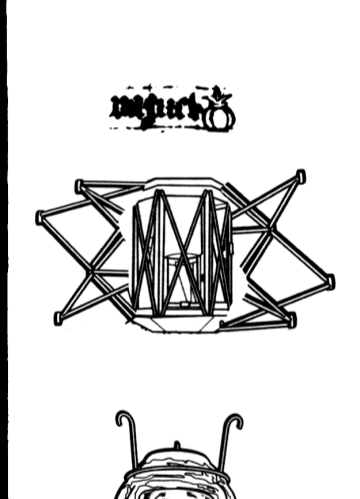
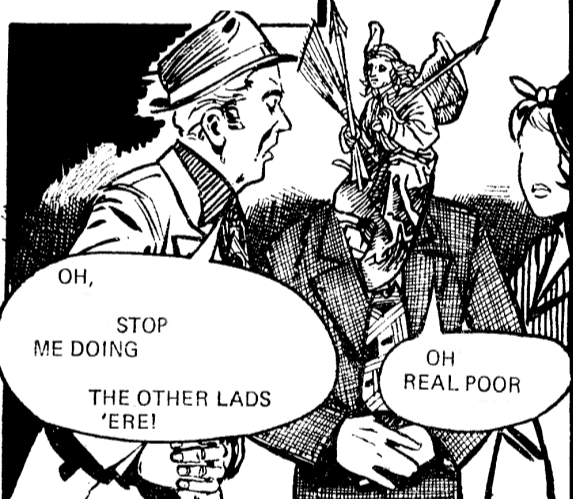


Lucinda expected poison death. To her surprise living was over. Lucinda seemed resigned till she had left

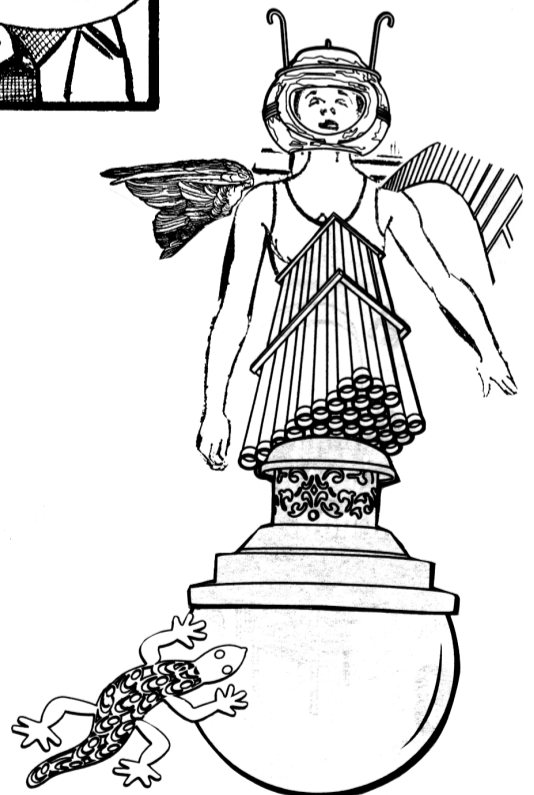




Soon everyone was in helter



A tremendous explosion shook the place



Soon

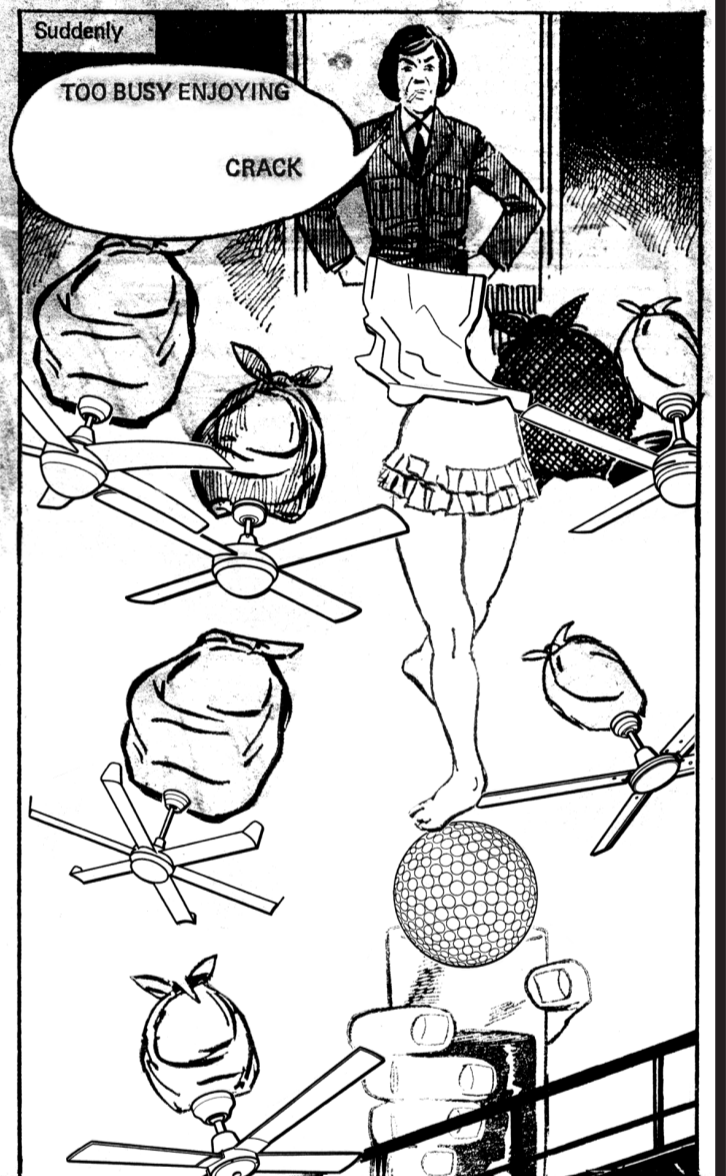


'ULLO, AIN'T GOT NO EARS FATHER

WE'LL HANG OUT OUR WASHING

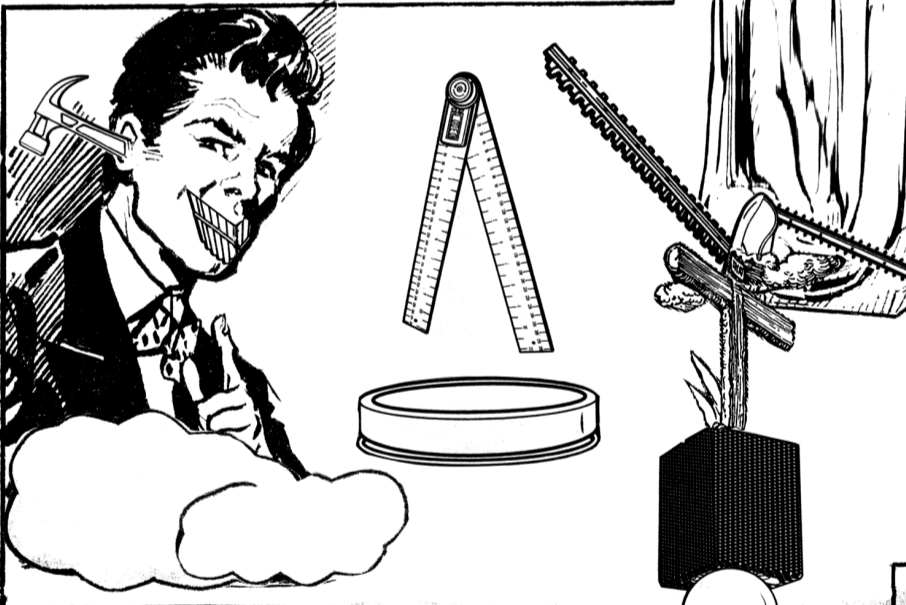
SO LUCY? THEY IN HELTER LIKE A PARTY!

THEIR HUSBAND FORCES A SLAV IN FACTORY A 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

to be continued...





**GADZOOXTIAN
PRODUCTIONS**