

a graphic novel **MISADVENTURE** by Max Gregory

1

Misadventure: a graphic novel

Art, Script & Edits: Max Gregory

About the author:

Max Gregory is a New York City based free-lance illustrator whose work has appeared in various publications, for commercial and private clients. This is his first graphic novel.

copyright c 2020 Bee's Pace, LTD
// all rights reserved.

Bee's Pace, LTD
135 West 29th Street #1203
New York, NY 10001

DISCLAIMER: EXPLICIT CONTENT

This graphic novel contains, as supporting components of the artistic intent of its author, illustrated scenes depicting graphic violence and abuse, nudity, sadomasochism and explicit homoerotic sexual situations.

The characters and settings in this cartoon are fictitious. Any resemblance to actual settings or persons living or dead is coincidental and unintentional. The illustrated characters herein are consenting adults and of legal age to participate in the situations described, whether explicitly depicted or inferred.

If for any reason you feel the content of this book is or could be objectionable, inappropriate or offensive to you, you should put the book down, close the file and read no further. If you are a minor or under the legal age to read or view adult materials under the jurisdiction you are located, put down the book or close the file and read no further. By reading beyond this page, you confirm that you are of a legal age to view graphically explicit adult content and that such material is permitted under the jurisdiction of your location.

If you choose to read beyond this point, you confirm that you understand this disclaimer and proceed at your own risk of offence, or enjoyment.

SOMEWHERE NEARBY,
SOMETIME SOON ..

YOU KNOW THIS PART OF TOWN:
ACROSS THE RAILROAD TRACKS..



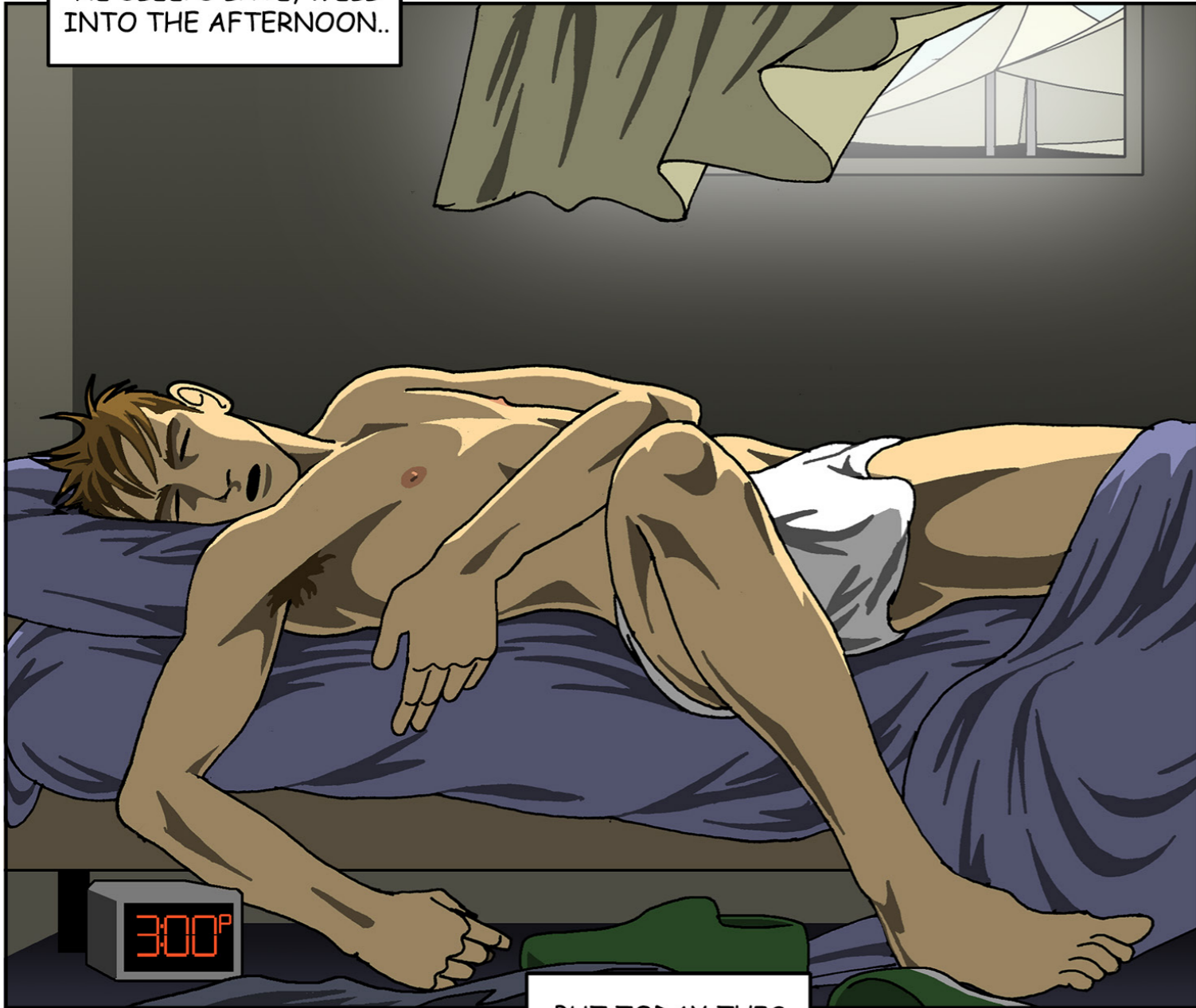
.. WHERE THROW-AWAY PEOPLE
LIVE THROW-AWAY LIVES IN
TRAILERS, SHACKS AND CARS.



HERE'S WHERE HIS
EPIC STORY BEGINS.



HE SLEEPS LATE, WELL INTO THE AFTERNOON..



BUT TODAY THIS WILL ALL CHANGE.

THIS IS THE LAST TIME HE'LL EVER WAKE UP IN THIS BED.



THE LAST TIME FOR A WHILE HE'LL BE IN ANY BED, PERIOD.

HE'S EIGHTEEN
YEARS OF AGE.

YOU DON'T NEED TO
KNOW HIS NAME.

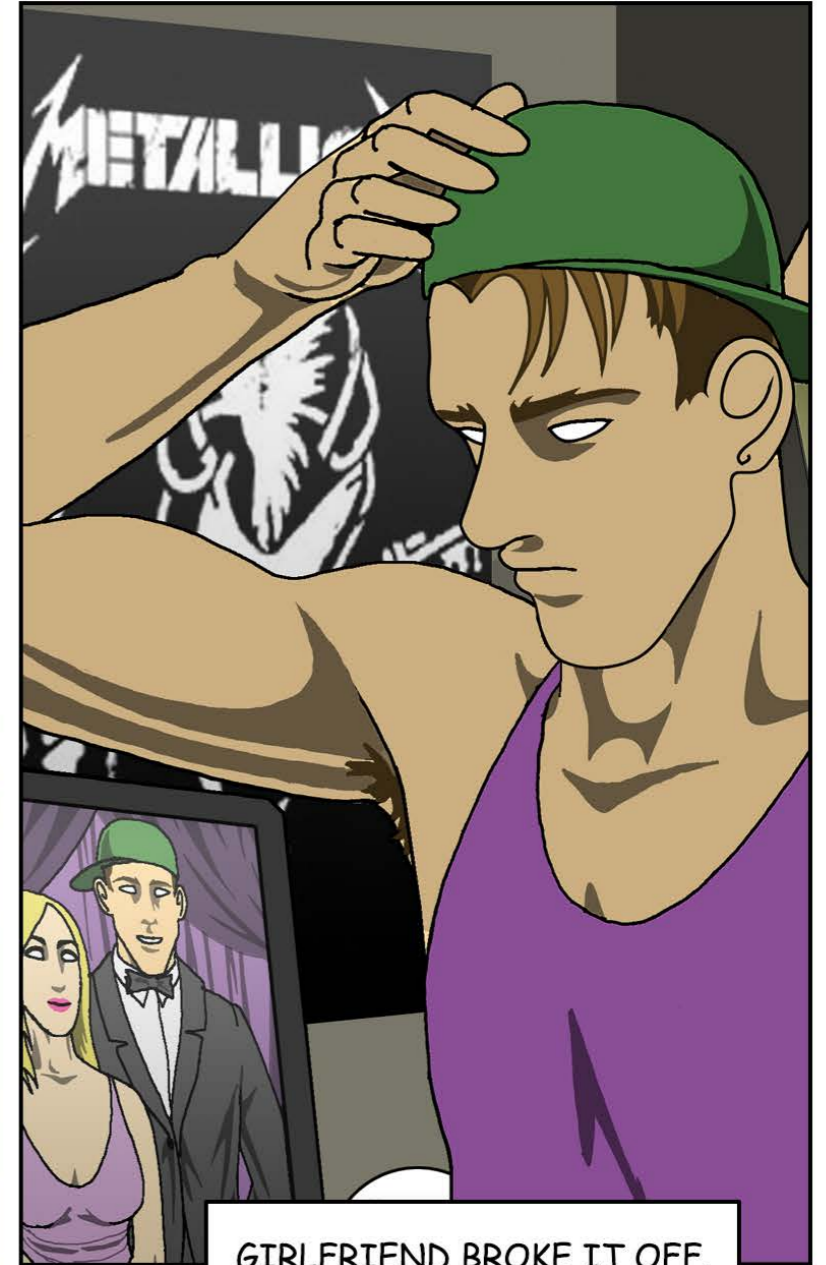


AFTER TODAY IT
WON'T MATTER.

GOOD AT SPORTS,
CAN BARELY READ.



DROPPED OUT OF
HIGH SCHOOL AND
NOBODY NOTICED.



GIRLFRIEND BROKE IT OFF,
DIDN'T WANT TO BE WITH A
PATHETIC LOSER LIKE HIM.

HE STILL LIVES WITH HIS MOM.

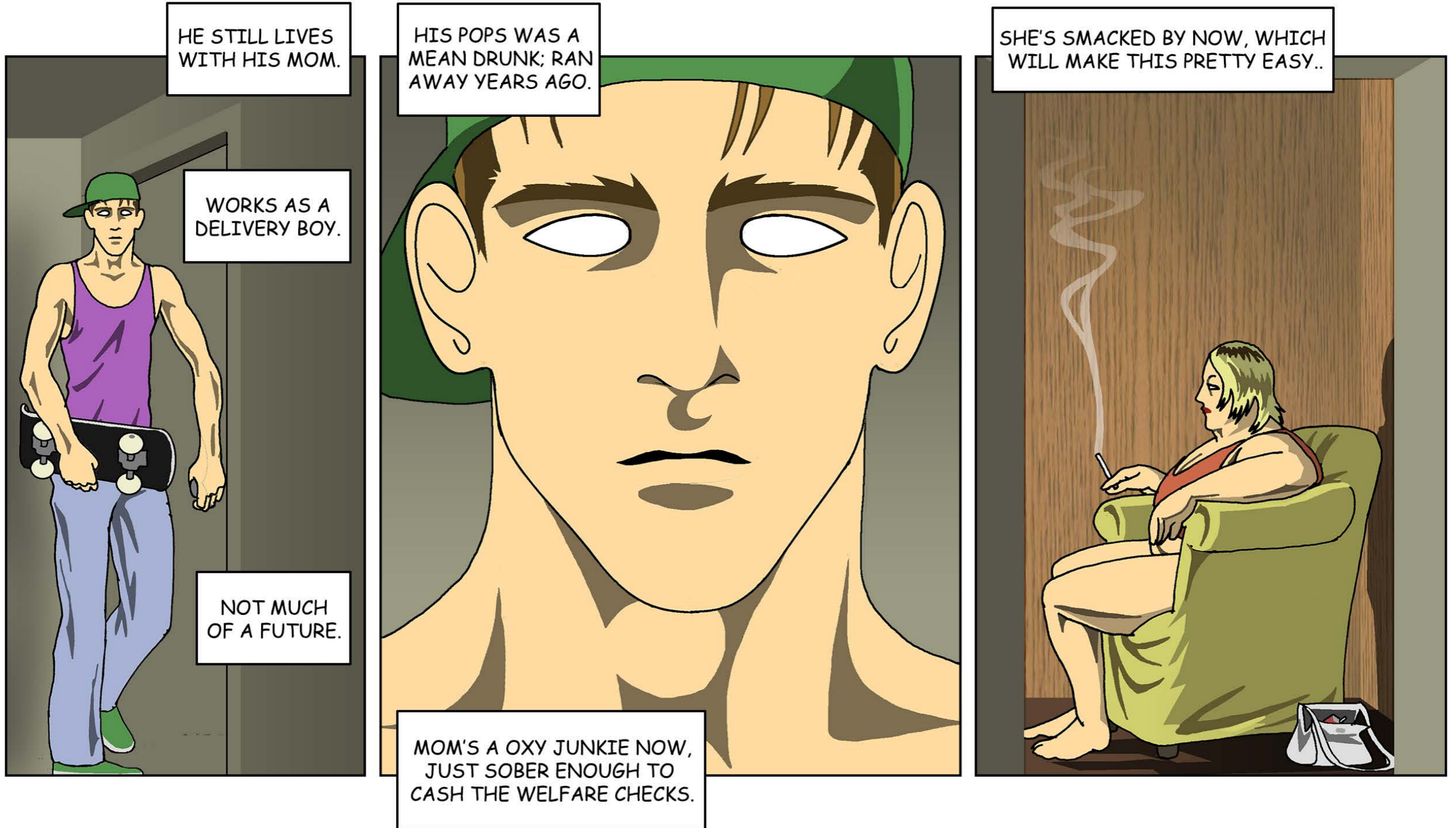
WORKS AS A DELIVERY BOY.

NOT MUCH OF A FUTURE.

HIS POPS WAS A MEAN DRUNK; RAN AWAY YEARS AGO.

MOM'S A OXY JUNKIE NOW, JUST SOBER ENOUGH TO CASH THE WELFARE CHECKS.

SHE'S SMACKED BY NOW, WHICH WILL MAKE THIS PRETTY EASY..





"I NEED SOME MONEY."

"QUIET, I'M WATCHING THIS.
I DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY."



LIAR.

IT'S TOO EASY.

"TODAY WE'RE REPORTING ON A
A MAJOR POLICY INITIATIVE--"

"IT'S BEEN JUST A WEEK SINCE THE NEW 'ZERO-TOLERANCE' POLICY TOOK EFFECT, BUT THE REGIME HAS BEGUN ENFORCING IT AT FULL STRENGTH!"

BREAKING NEWS 4:34 pm 84°F
ZERO TOLERANCE POLICY TAKES EFFECT TODAY



High Commander establishes martial law

"UNDER THE TERMS OF THE POLICY, ANY MALE PERSON AGED 16 TO 50 IS UNDER MARTIAL LAW JURISDICTION. MANY HAVE BEEN ARRESTED."

BREAKING NEWS 4:35 pm 84°F

ZERO TOLERANCE POLICY TAKES EFFECT



- *Males of Military Age subject to:
arrest without warrant
enhanced interrogation
military tribunal and sentencing*
- *Harsh sentences include:
corporal and capital punishment
penal servitude*
- *Curfew strictly enforced
Violators will be apprehended*

...nt two weeks ago, hundreds of men and boys have been arrested

"WE'VE ALSO HAD REPORTS OF BEATINGS AND LYNCHINGS BY EXUBERANT TROOPS-"

"SO ALL YOU GUYS OUT THERE, BE CAREFUL! STAY OUT OF TROUBLE!"

SHE'S NODDED OFF, SO SHE DOESN'T SAY, "GOODBYE, SWEETIE!"

"HAVE A GOOD DAY!"

"BE CAREFUL."

HE DOESN'T VOTE. DOESN'T WATCH THE NEWS. DOESN'T KNOW HOW GOVERNMENT WORKS. HE DOESN'T PAY ATTENTION TO THAT STUFF.

IF HE DID, HE'D KNOW THAT A MILITARY COUP HAS OCCURED, AND THE NATIONAL GOVERNMENT IS NOW CONTROLLED BY A DICTATOR CALLED THE "MOST HIGH COMMANDER."

THE DICTATOR HAS PLEDGED TO ELIMINATE THOSE WHO MIGHT BE THREATS TO THE STABILITY OF HIS REGIME.

YOUNG, LOWER CLASS CIVILIAN MEN ARE CONSIDERED POTENTIAL ENEMY COMBATANTS; SUSPECTS.



SOLDIERS ARE EVERYWHERE,
ABLE AND EAGER TO ARREST
ANYONE, FOR ANY REASON.

THEY'RE HAULING DUDES
AWAY ALL DAY AND NIGHT.

MOSTLY FOREIGNERS, MINORITIES AND
BUMS; ALWAYS LOOKING PRETTY GRIM.

WELL, HE THINKS, HE MUST BE GUILTY
OF SOMETHING.. WHY ELSE WOULD
HE BE ARRESTED IN THE FIRST PLACE?

WHATEVER;
BETTER HIM
THAN ME..



THE EASIEST THING IS
NOT THINK OF IT AT ALL.



RIGHT NOW, HE HAS OTHER
BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE OF.







"PUT YOU OUT OF MY MISERY."



THE EXCHANGE.

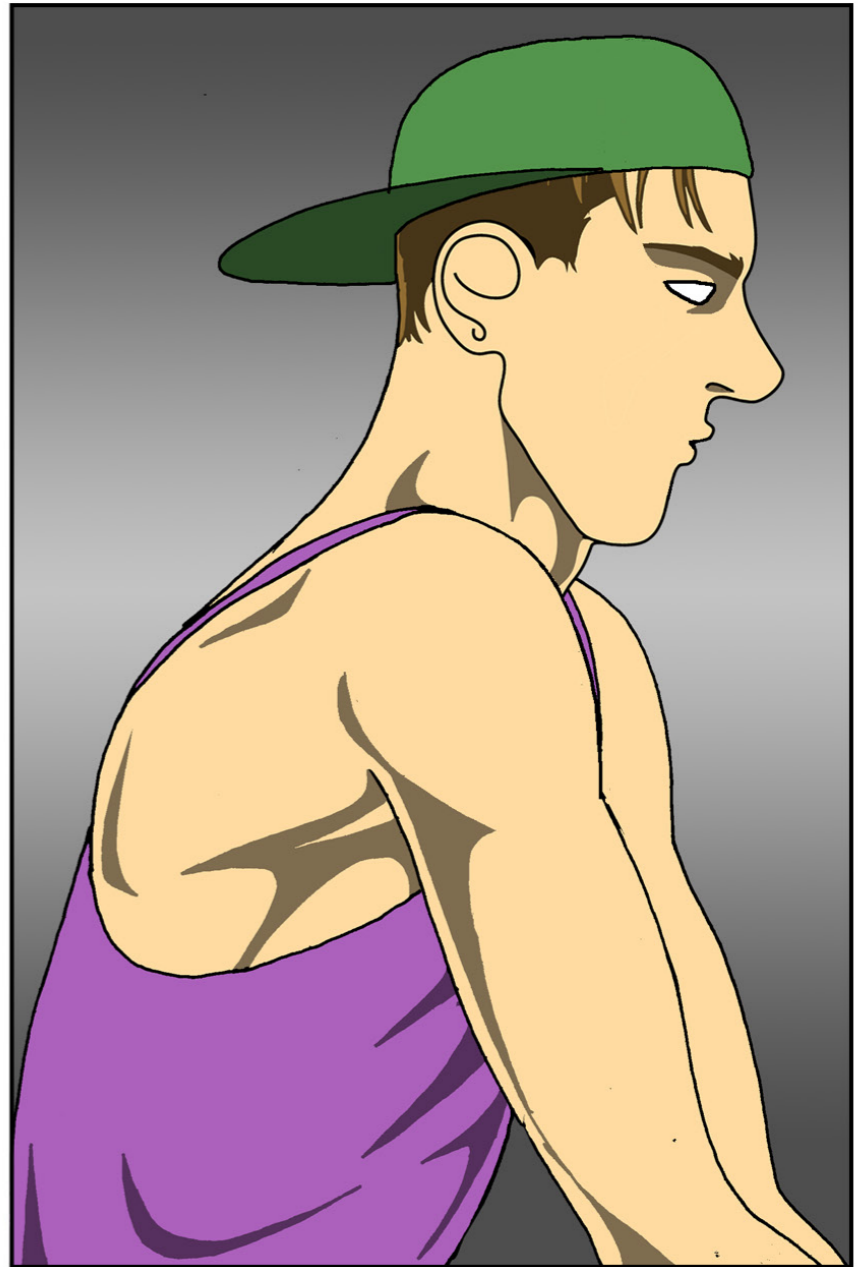


"WHEN DO I GET THAT BLOWJOB?"

"FUCK OFF, ASSHOLE."



HE NEEDS A LITTLE
ATTITUDE BOOSTER.





"OK MOVE YOUR ASS! WE GOTTA LOTSA ORDERS!"

"FUCK, THIS IS WAY ACROSS THE PARK!"



OUTSIDE, A CURFEW MEANS DARK, EMPTY STREETS AT NIGHT.

MILITARY TROOPS HAVE MADE CAMP IN PARKS AND FIELDS. THEY'RE OUT OF CONTROL. VIGILANTES.



HE REGRETS DECIDING TO WALK THROUGH THE PARK. IT WAS A SHORTER WAY.

THE POT IS MAKING HIM FEEL PARANOID.



BUT TOO LATE NOW TO TURN AROUND WITHOUT APPEARING SUSPICIOUS.

YOU DON'T WANT TO
AROUSE SUSPICION.



HE SHOULDN'T BE
STARING SO HARD.

THIS IS THE PLACE.



HE HAS A WIERD FEELING,
SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT.

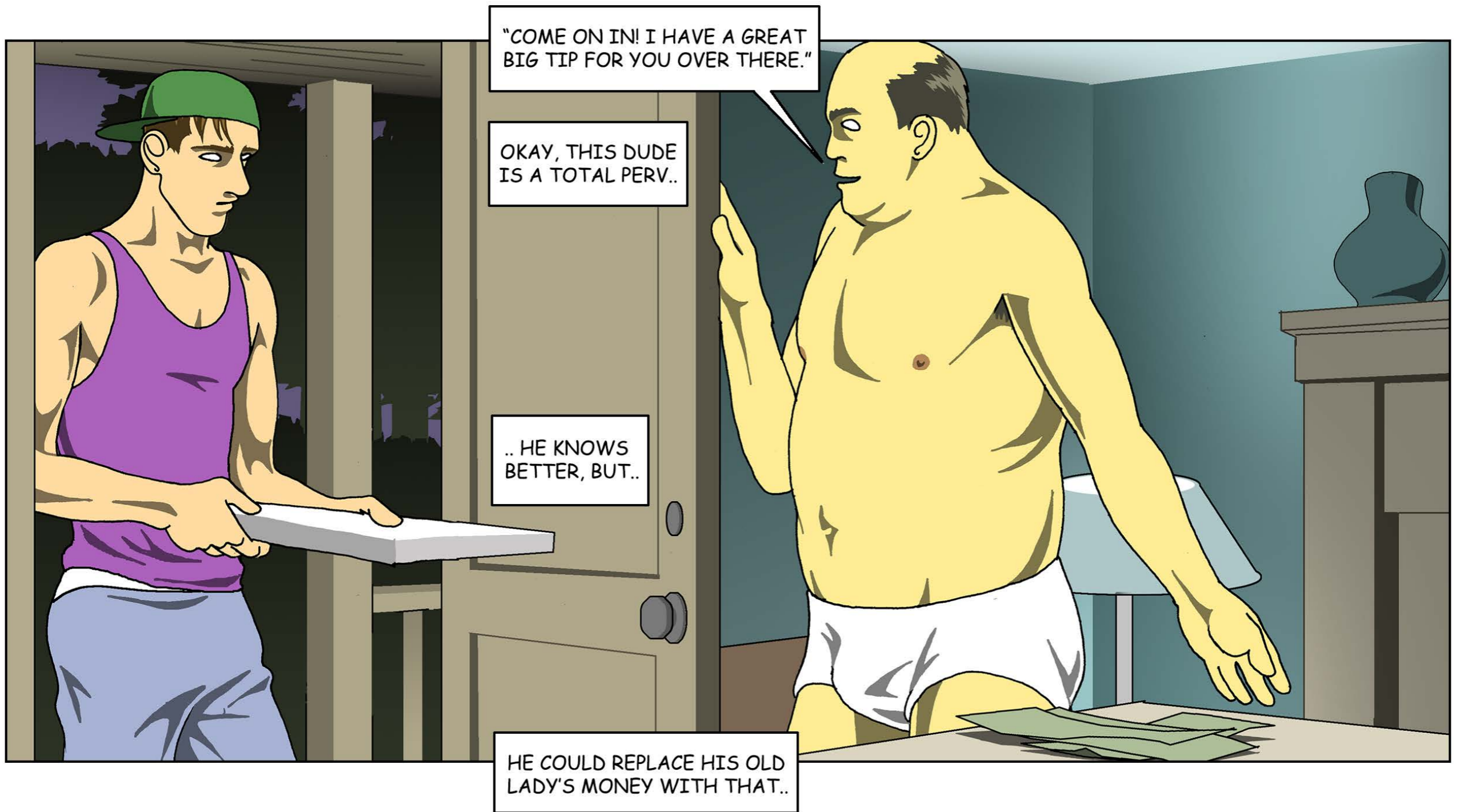
"PIZZA?"



YOU FUCKING
KIDDING ME?

"YOU'RE
FINALLY
HERE."





"COME ON IN! I HAVE A GREAT BIG TIP FOR YOU OVER THERE."

OKAY, THIS DUDE IS A TOTAL PERV..

.. HE KNOWS BETTER, BUT..

HE COULD REPLACE HIS OLD LADY'S MONEY WITH THAT..

AND RIGHT ON CUE:

"WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE
QUITE AN ATHLETE.."



"WHY DON'T YOU TAKE
YOUR SHIRT OFF AND
HANG OUT A WHILE?"

"HEY MAN, I- I'M
NOT INTO THAT-"

"OH C'MON! I
DON'T BITE!"

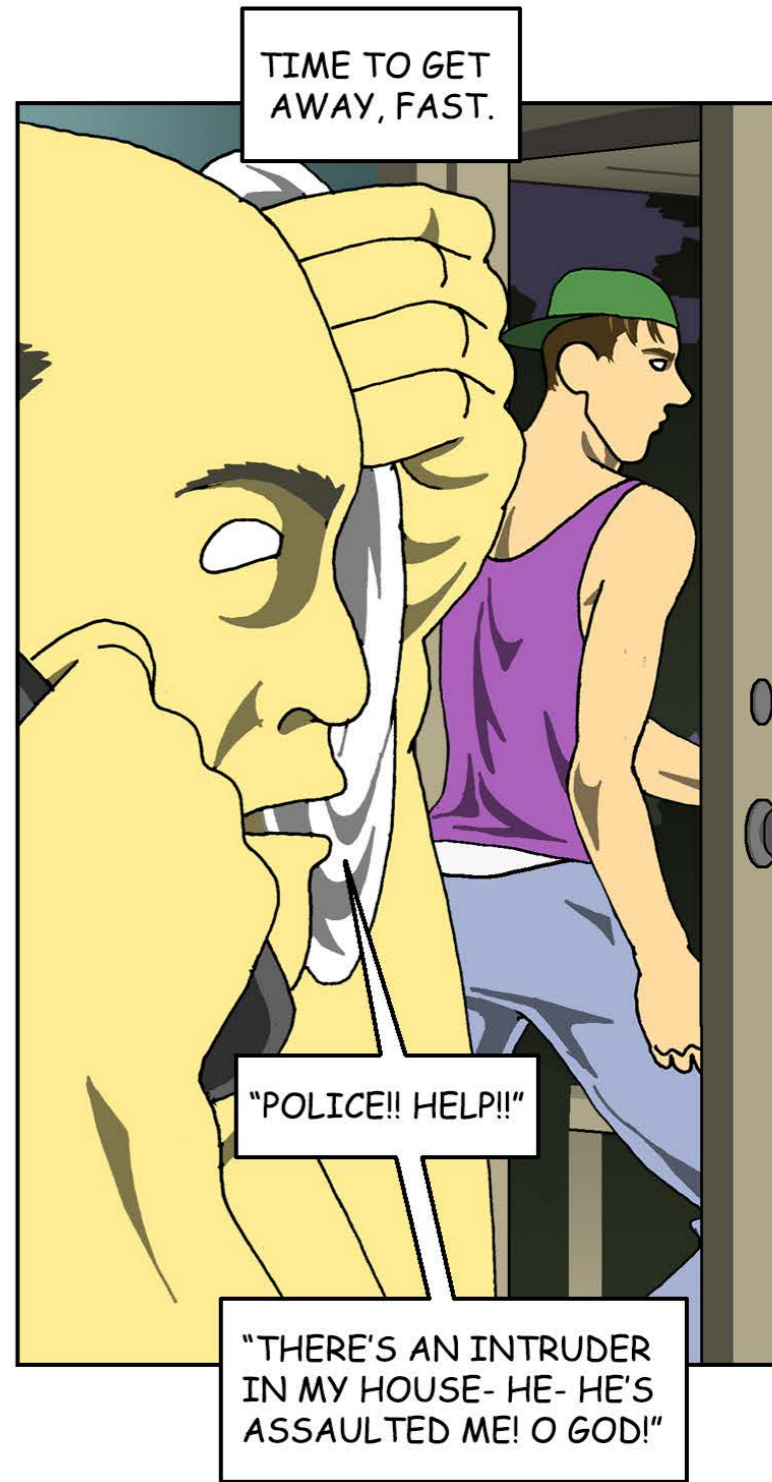


"DUDE, GET YOUR
HANDS OFF ME!!"

HE RESISTS, BUT THE GUY WON'T
TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER. THEN--



HE DOESN'T MEAN TO HIT HIM THAT HARD, BUT IT'S DONE NOW.



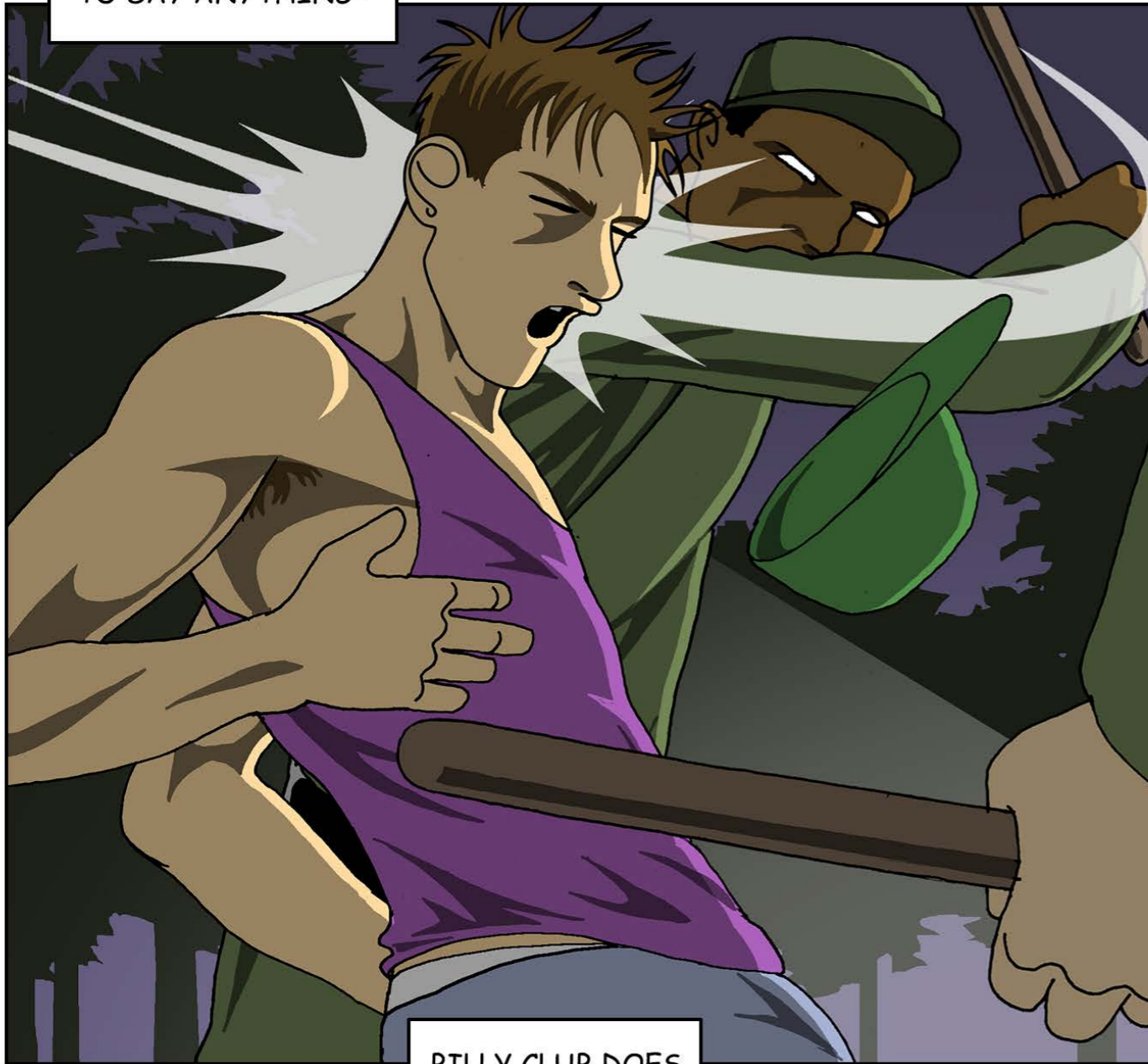
TIME TO GET AWAY, FAST.

"POLICE!! HELP!!"

"THERE'S AN INTRUDER IN MY HOUSE- HE- HE'S ASSAULTED ME! O GOD!"



BUT HE DOESN'T GET TO SAY ANYTHING-



BILLY CLUB DOES ALL THE TALKING.

AND THAT'S IT.



HE'S IN CUSTODY.

HIS ADVENTURE BEGINS..

MARSHALL LAW MEANS THERE'S NO COURT TRIAL AND NO JUDGE. SOLDIERS DECIDE IT ALL NOW.



THE HIGH COMMANDER HAS ENCOURAGED MORE ARRESTS. MORE CONVICTED CRIMINALS MEANS HE'S REDUCING CRIME.

"INCOMING!! WHO FEELS LIKE CHICKEN TONIGHT?"



A MILITARY TRIBUNAL NEEDS ONLY THREE OR MORE SOLDIERS, ANY THAT MAY BE AROUND.

IT'S VERY RARE THAT A DEFENDENT IS SET FREE. ALMOST NEVER.

A FEW MINUTES LATER:

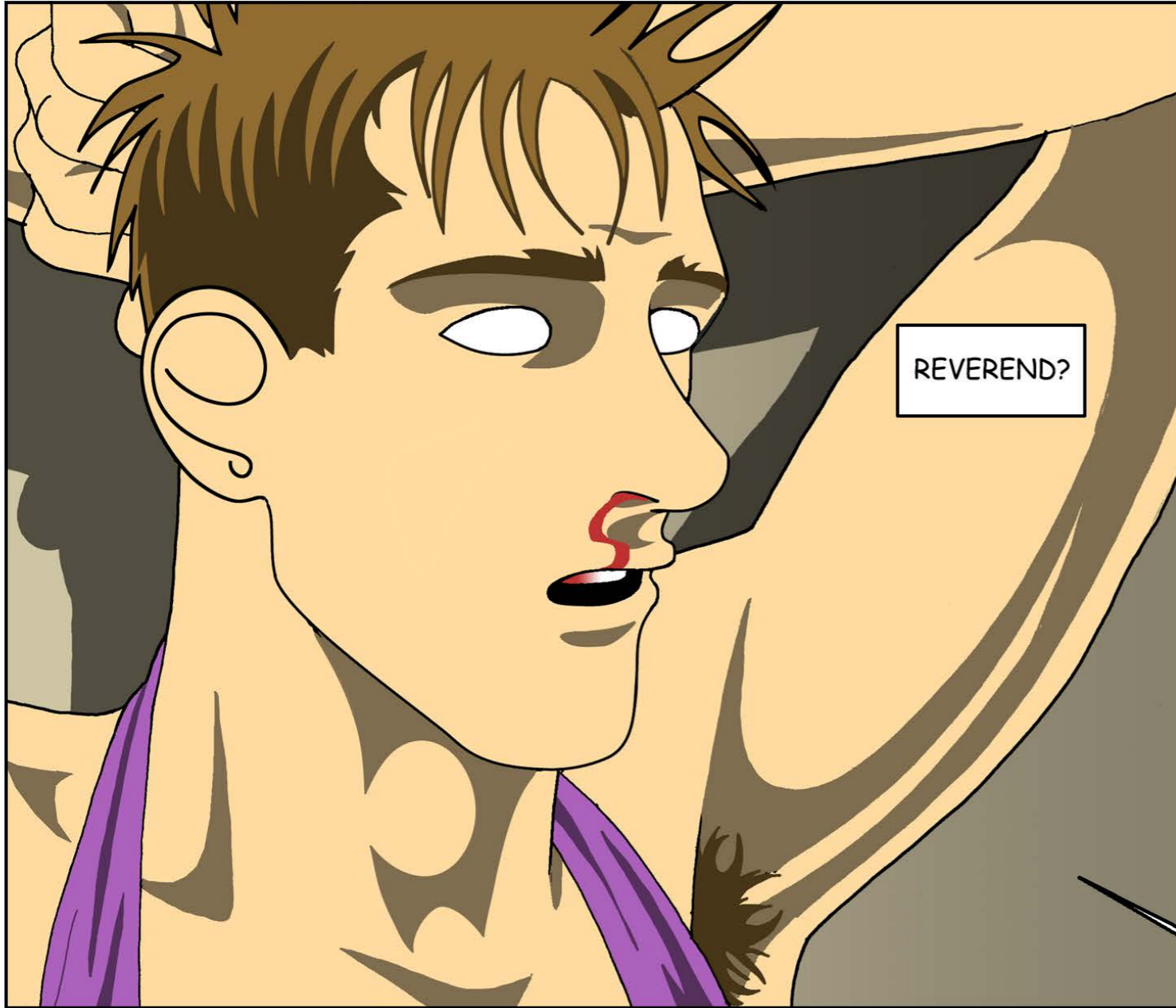


THE SPOTLIGHT BLINDS HIM
BUT HE RECOGNIZES THE VOICE.

"THAT'S HIM, OFFICERS.
THAT'S THE YOUNG MAN
WHO ASSAULTED ME."

"I THANK GOD YOU
BROUGHT HIM IN."

"TELL US EXACTLY WHAT
HAPPENED, REVEREND."



REVEREND?



"HE KNOCKED ON THE DOOR ASKING FOR MONEY, AND I HONESTLY TRIED TO HELP-"

"BUT HE WANTED MORE. HE HIT ME ON THE HEAD AND TOOK EVERYTHING I HAD!"

"TH- THAT'S NOT TRUE! I-"



THE DEFENSE RESTS.



"I THINK SOME PRISON TIME WILL BE VERY GOOD FOR HIM."

TRIAL AND JURY COMPLETE:
HE'S OFFICIALLY A CONVICT.
THE SENTENCE? OPEN-ENDED.



HIS MIND IS
RACING NOW.

HE COULD
CALL SAL?

HE WOULDN'T COME.

HIS MOM WILL
GET WORRIED.

SHE'LL COME
PICK HIM UP.

YEAH, SURE
SHE WILL.

HE MAY HAVE TO
STAY THE NIGHT.



"ALLAHU AKBAR."

"SUBHANA
RABBIYAL
ADHEEM."

"WELL WELL. LOOK
WHAT THE FUCKIN'
CAT DRAGGED IN!"



OF ALL THE BAD LUCK: LOCKED
UP ALL NIGHT WITH THIS ASS.

"WHAT, THEY CATCH YOU WORKING
GLORY HOLES AT THE MEN'S ROOM?"



"THAT'S ALRIGHT, YOU
CAN BLOW ME INSTEAD.
WE'VE GOT ALL NIGHT."

"ANYWAY, THEY MAY CUT OUR
RODS OFF IN THE MORNING."



"NO WAY, MAN! ALL I DID WAS HIT SOME PERVERTED PRIEST."

"I'LL JUST APOLOGIZE!"

"I'LL DO YARDWORK FOR THE DUDE, FOR LIKE, A WHOLE YEAR!"



"HA-HA-HA-OH, THAT'S FUNNY!"

"SO WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO US?"

"WELL, MY FRIEND, IT AIN'T GONNA BE NO YARD WORK!"



"WHATEVER THEY WANT! WE GONNA GET BEAT TO SHIT TOMORROW, MAYBE EVEN EXECUTED."

"NO FUCKIN' WAY!"

"UP ON STAGE! IN FRONT OF A BIG CROWD!"



NEXT MORNING: THEY'RE TAKEN OUT ONE BY ONE.

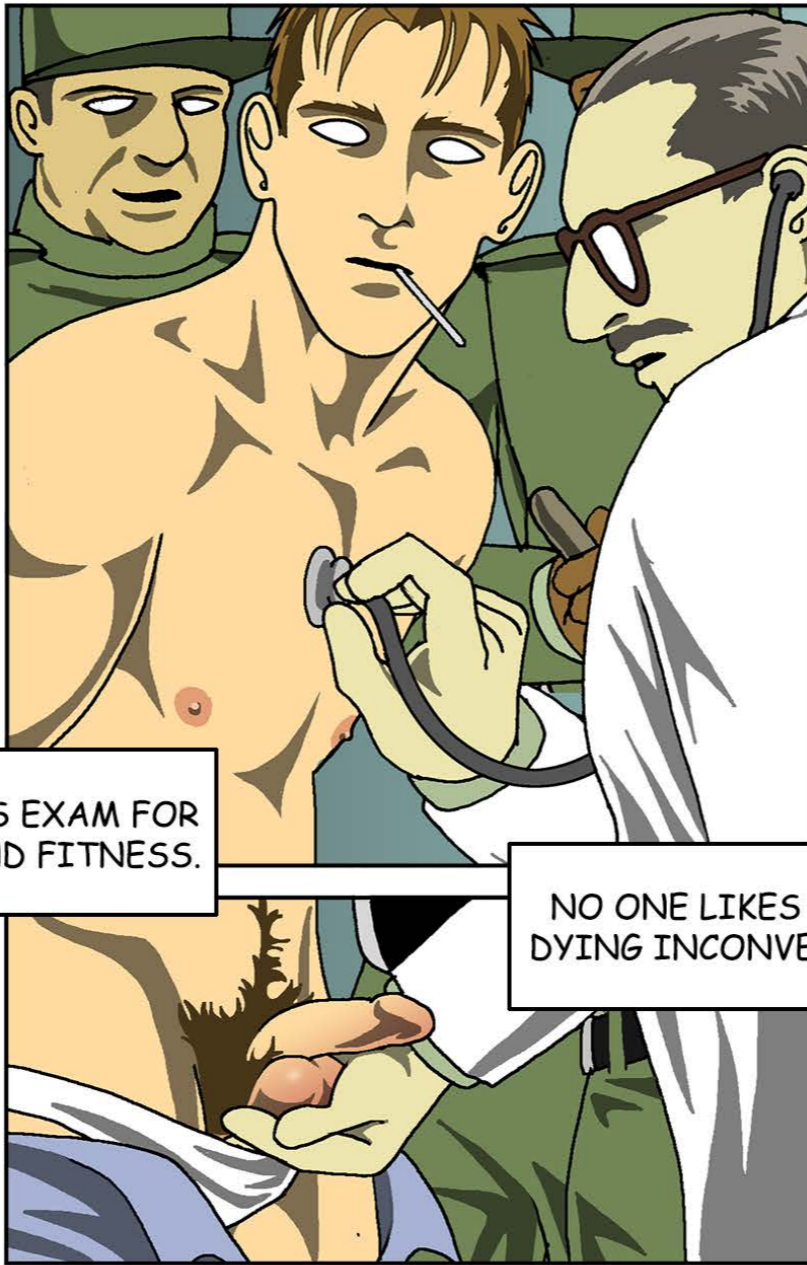


"LAST, BUT NOT LEAST."

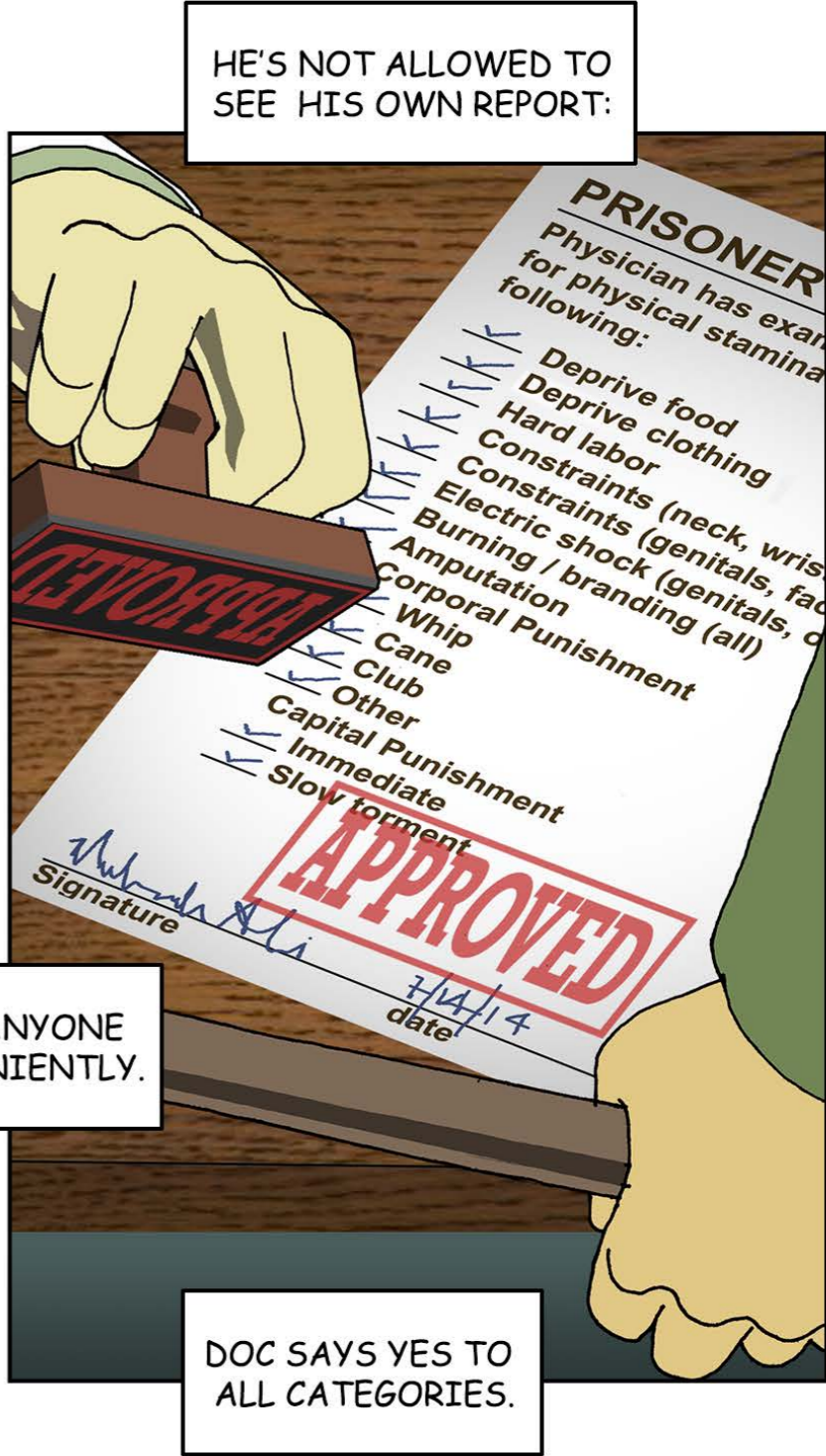
SHOWTIME."



A DOCTOR'S EXAM FOR HEALTH AND FITNESS.



NO ONE LIKES ANYONE DYING INCONVENIENTLY.



HE'S NOT ALLOWED TO SEE HIS OWN REPORT:

DOC SAYS YES TO ALL CATEGORIES.

NOW HE CAN HEAR THE CROWD,
LOUD, LIKE AT A BOXING MATCH.



THEN HE SEES IT--

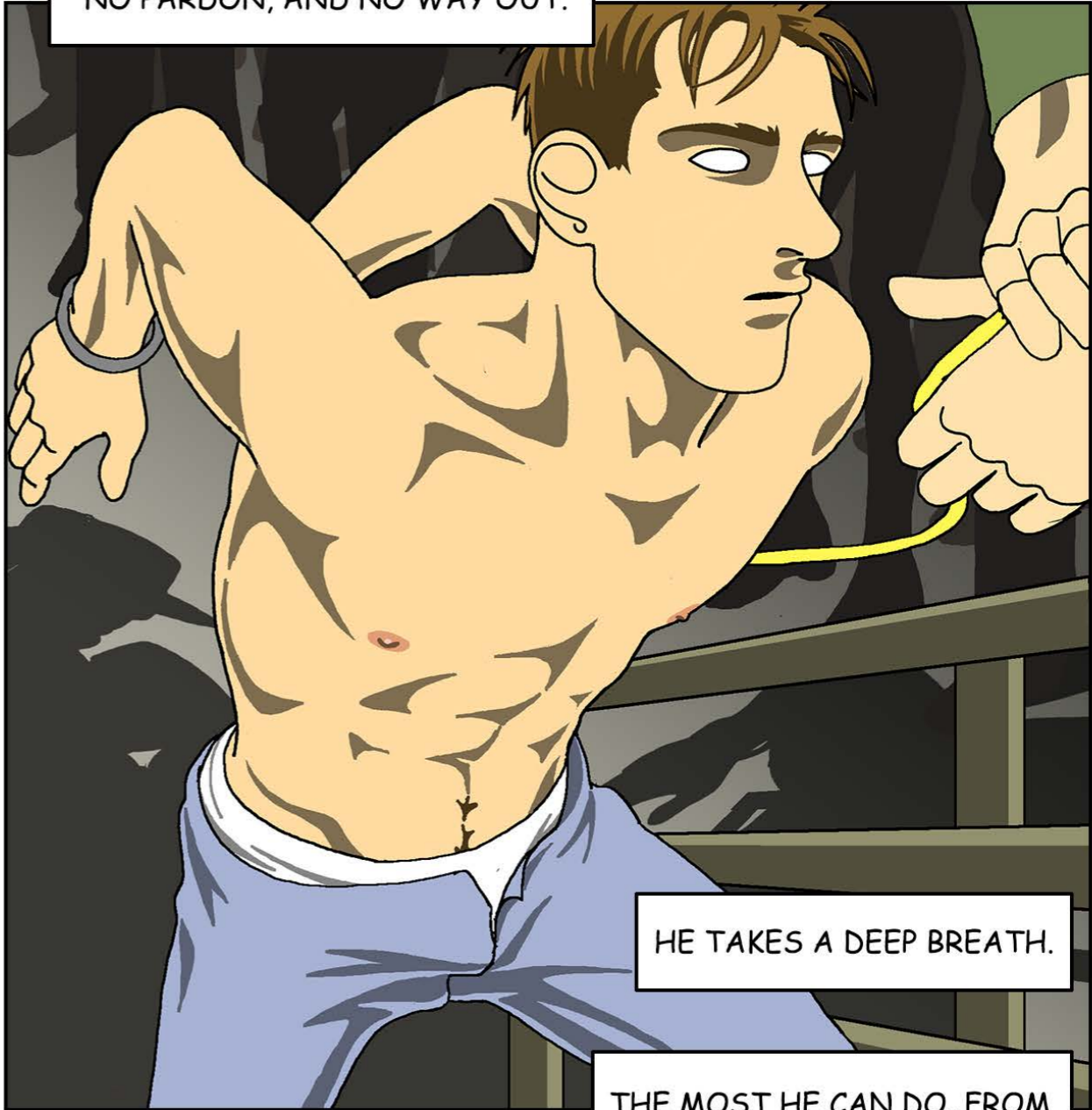


--HE SUDDENLY GETS IT.

IN A PANIC, HE'S THINKING
THAT THERE'S STILL A WAY
OUT OF THIS, A REPRIEVE.

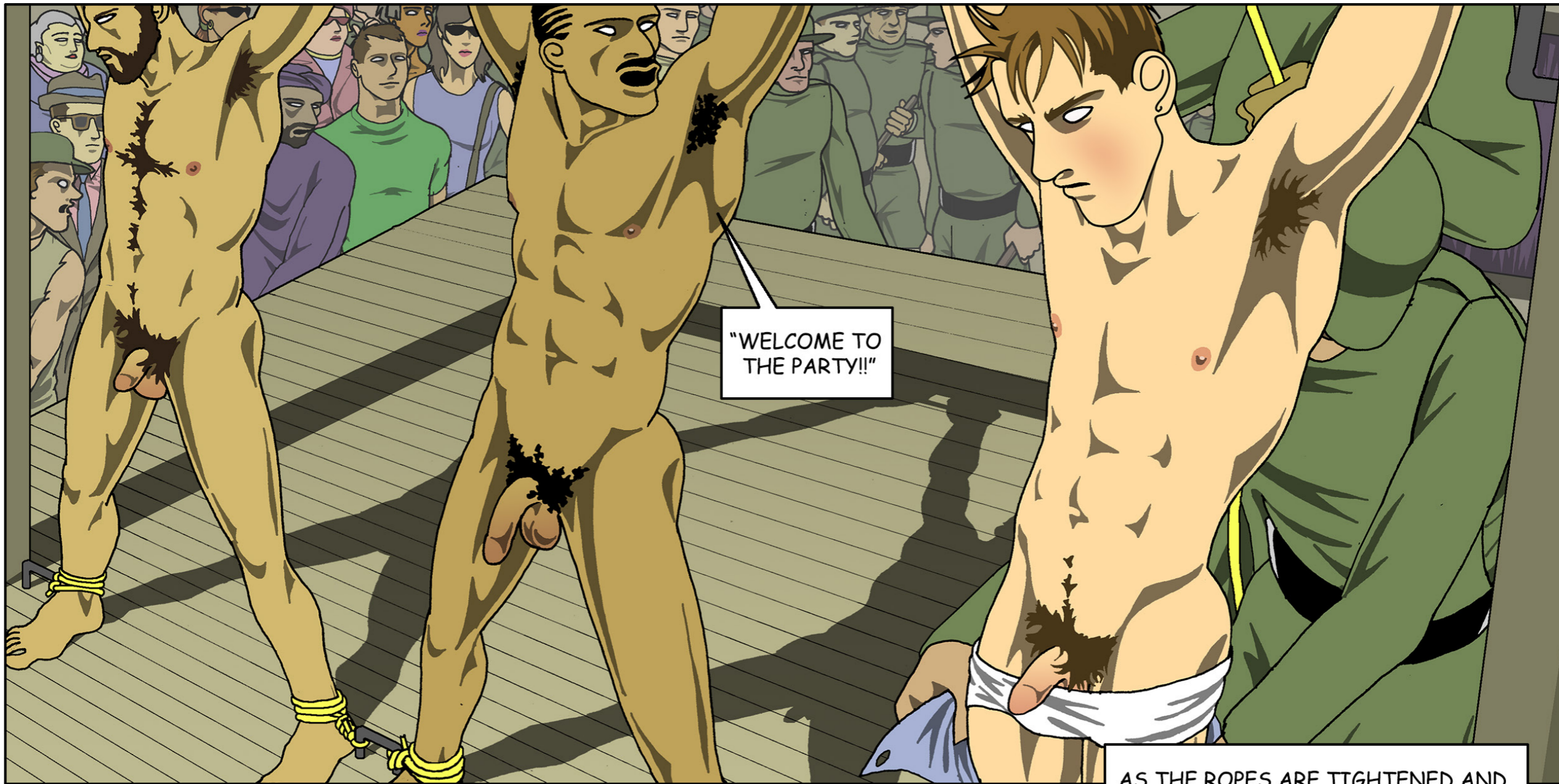


BUT THERE WILL BE NO APOLOGY,
NO PARDON, AND NO WAY OUT.



HE TAKES A DEEP BREATH.

THE MOST HE CAN DO, FROM
HERE ON IN, IS TO TRY TO
KEEP FROM FALLING APART.



"WELCOME TO THE PARTY!!"

AS THE ROPES ARE TIGHTENED AND ALL OF HIS CLOTHES ARE STRIPPED AWAY, A HARSH REALITY IS CLEAR:

LIFE AS HE KNEW IT IS OVER;
THAT TEENAGE LOSER IS GONE.



TO THIS MOB,
HE'S FAMOUS.

HE'S NAKED DUDE NUMBER THREE,
READY OR NOT FOR WHAT'S NEXT.



MISADVENTURE

CONTINUES in CHAPTER 2