



ISSUE 2023



PRESENTS:  
ADRIAN RORVIK'S

# DREAM ADVENTURES

PART ONE

THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO BE  
"JUST DREAMS"





MY BIRDMAN FROM IO SCREENPLAYS

[WWW.SCFI-BIRDMANFROMIO.COM](http://WWW.SCFI-BIRDMANFROMIO.COM)

HAS BEEN RECREATED IN "GRAPHIC NOVEL FORMAT"  
OFFERING A FRESH NEW VISUAL PERSPECTIVE AND  
EXPERIENCE FOCUSING IN ON ADRIAN'S DREAMS.

PREMISE REMAINS THE SAME:  
CHALLENGING OUR INSIGNIFICANCE WITHIN OUR  
SEEMINGLY VAST INCOMPREHENSIBLE UNIVERSE  
THROUGH ALTERNATIVE ANIMATED VIRTUAL ALIEN  
DREAMSCAPES COUNTERED BY CURRENT ON-GOING  
SCIENTIFIC/QUANTUM THEOREM THAT JUST MAY LEAD  
US TO WHO OR WHAT IS BEHIND OUR REASON FOR  
BEING, LEADING US TO THE UNIVERSAL TRUTH.

CREATED, WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY  
BRUCE EDWIN JAMES SINISKI  
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED  
COPYRIGHT 2023



## INTRODUCING THE MAIN CHARACTERS:



**ADRIAN RORVIK** 35, A DISCERNING ARTIST IS HAUNTED BY A LIFETIME OF VIRTUAL IO MOON ALIEN DREAMSCAPES, WHILE FLYING PERILOUSLY ON THE BACK OF A GIANT MERLIN FALCON "**HORUS**".



ADRIAN'S **ANCIENT GREAT NORSE GRANDFATHER AUTGRAF**, GUIDES ADRIAN THROUGH HIS DREAMS, PREPARING HIM FOR HIS EVENTUAL BATTLE AGAINST **ANU**, EARTH'S ARCH DREAM ENEMY WHO ENJOYS CREATING GAMING ILLUSIONS DEEP WITHIN ADRIAN'S DREAMS.



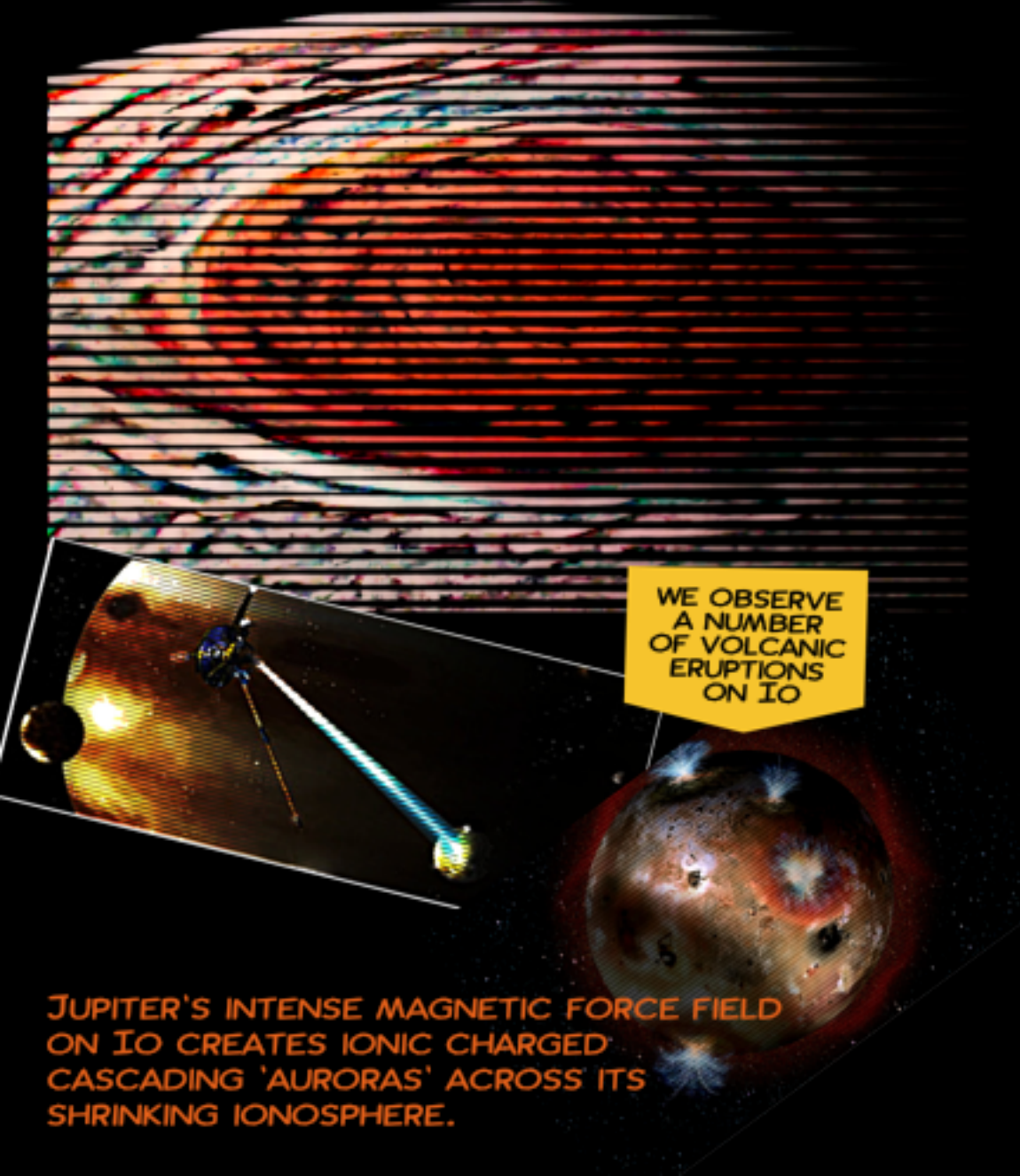
**ANU**

AN INTERDIMENSIONAL  
GAMING WARLORD

# CHAPTER 1: ALIEN DREAM INTERVENTION

## DEEP WITHIN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM...

THE EUROPEAN SPACE AGENCY (ESA) SATELLITE GALILEO 20 PLUS YEARS PRIOR - MAPS THE LAST SECTION OF JUPITER'S "RED EYE" AND MOVES TOWARDS IO ITS CLOSEST AND THIRD LARGEST MOON IO. SCANNING 338 MILES ABOVE THE SURFACE.



WE OBSERVE  
A NUMBER  
OF VOLCANIC  
ERUPTIONS  
ON IO

JUPITER'S INTENSE MAGNETIC FORCE FIELD  
ON IO CREATES IONIC CHARGED  
CASCADING 'AURORAS' ACROSS ITS  
SHRINKING IONOSPHERE.

TODAY THE MOON IO IS BEING RIPPED APART,  
TORMENTED BY JUPITER'S RELENTLESS GASEOUS  
MAGNETIC PULL - DRAWING IT CLOSER AND CLOSER  
TO JUPITER AND PERHAPS INTO OUR DREAMS!



### MEANWHILE ON A CITY PARK BENCH...

ADRIAN RORVIK IS SPORTING A WEEK GROWTH OF  
BEARD STUBBLE UNDER HIS SHOULDER LENGTH  
NORWEGIAN WAVY BLONDE HAIR. HE IS WEARING AN  
UNUSUAL COLOUR SPECKLED DARK FEATHER-LIKE VEST  
DRAPING OVER HIS SIX FOOT SLENDER BUILD. A BLACK  
T-SHIRT TUCKS INTO HIS FADED BLACK JEANS LEADING  
DOWN TO HIS HARLEY BIKER BOOTS. ADRIAN IS  
SKETCHING ALONE ON THE CITY PARK BENCH.



HE IS FOCUSED ON THE SWANS  
BATHING IN THE INNER CITY'S POND.



A MOTHER AND SON  
ARE WALKING THROUGH  
THE CITY PARK AND  
SEE ADRIAN SKETCHING  
ON THE PARK BENCH.

BEAT



STATIC FILLS THESE  
PARK IMAGES,  
BUT WHY?

MOM LOOK, IT'S THAT JUPITER-MAN I  
TOLD YOU ABOUT, SEE HE'S REAL...  
LOOK HE'S WEARING A FEATHERED VEST!

ADRIAN HEARS THE BOYS  
EXCITEMENT - LOOKS UP.



JUPITER-MAN, NOT LIKELY, JUPITER'S ATMOSPHERE IS  
TOO INTENSE, WINDS HOWL AT OVER 400 MILES AN  
HOUR WITH A MEAN TEMPERATURE OF 150 BELOW  
ZERO ON A SUMMER'S DAY. THERE IS NO OXYGEN  
TO BREATHE ONLY STORMY HYDROGEN. NO ONE  
COULD EVER SURVIVE ON JUPITER - IT'S UNLIVEABLE!  
BUT JUPITER'S MOON IO LIKE IT'S SISTER EUROPA  
MAY HAVE TEAMED WITH LIFE A LONG, LONG TIME  
AGO MAYBE 1,000 CENTURIES AGO. HOW'S THAT FOR  
TOO MUCH INTERPLANETARY OVERLOAD. AND WHILE  
I AM AT IT KID, IT WAS GREEK PHILOSOPHER  
HERACLITUS WHO PROFESSED " NOTHING ENDURES  
BUT CHANGE". AND THAT IS WHY I WEAR THIS  
FEATHERED VEST.

THAT'S ENOUGH SON, LET'S LEAVE  
THE MAN TO HIS DRAWING.  
GRANDMA IS WAITING FOR US...  
OVERLOAD IS RIGHT.



ADRIAN RETURNS TO  
HIS DRAWING, ADDING  
JUPITER'S VOLCANIC  
"MOON IO" ABOVE  
THE CLOUDS.



## IT IS NOW NEARING MIDNIGHT

WE MOVE IN ON A SILHOUETTE OF ADRIAN RORVIK INSIDE HIS TOP FLOOR WAREHOUSE STUDIO SITTING AT HIS COMPUTER WORKSTATION SURROUNDED BY HIS MERLIN FALCON PAINTINGS ON HIS WALLS. WE SENSE HE IS IN HIS ELEMENT, CONFIDENT IN HIS DESIGN SKILLS.

WHEN: HE NOTICES LIGHT COMING FROM A METEOR SHOWER THROUGH HIS OVERHEAD SKYLIGHT.



HE LOOKS UP APPRECIATING ITS COSMIC WONDER AND CONTINUES WORKING ON HIS TDFY AGENCY ROUGHS FOR AN UPCOMING FASHION AD.



SATISFIED HE UPLOADS AND BEGINS TWEAKING A CLIENT'S "ALIEN" COFFEE TABLE BOOK COVER. AS THE ART DIRECTOR FOR HIS AGENCY HE IS ALWAYS AWARE THERE ARE MANY UPCOMING MILLENNIUM DESIGNERS WHO WOULD LOVE HIS JOB - AS TDFY IS ONLY ONE OF TWO AGENCIES IN HIS MIDWEST CITY.



THIS SHOULD KEEP THOSE PESKY  
MILLENNIUM WANNABE'S AT BAY.



**Michael Barry's**

**ALIENS**

IN THE NOT TOO DISTANT FUTURE

TURNING TODAY'S SCIENCE FICTION INTO TOMORROW'S REALITY

**WHEN:**

**HIS COMPUTER SCREEN  
CREATES AN ALIEN IMAGE  
OVER HIS EXISTING CLIENT'S  
BOOK COVER DESIGN!.**

**ARRGGH!**

**Mich**

TURNING TODAY'S SCIENCE FICTION INTO TOMORROW'S REALITY

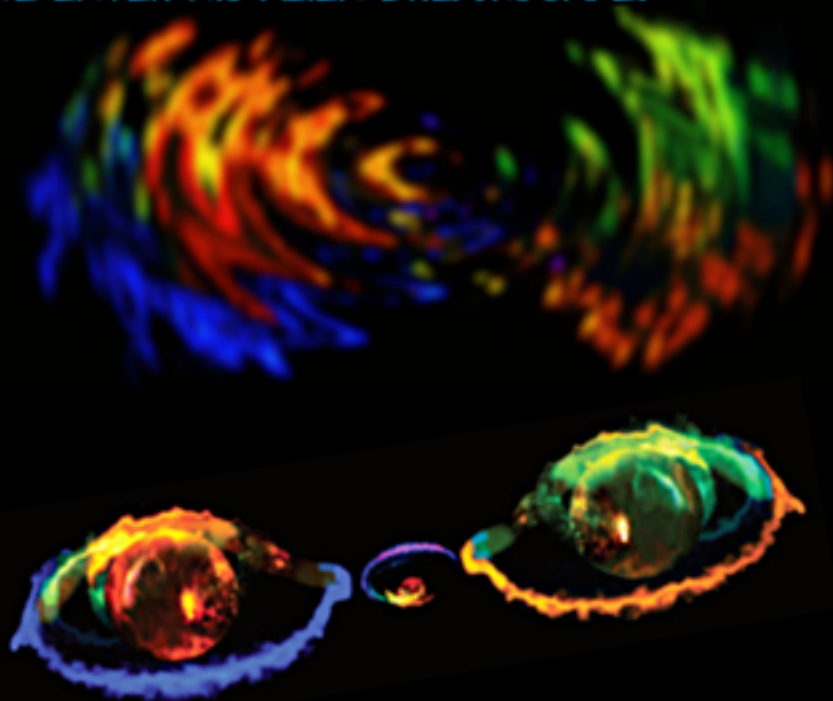
HE TRIES IN VAIN TO DELETE THE IMAGE.  
BUT HIS COMPUTER SCREEN  
IS SOMEHOW LOCKED,  
FROZEN IN TIME ON THIS  
ALIEN IMAGE.



IT'S BEEN A LONG DAY FOR ADRIAN  
TIRED, FRUSTRATED, HE CALLS IT A NIGHT  
AND FALLS INTO A DEEP SLEEP ON HIS  
LEATHER COUCH HIDE-A-WAY BED.

zzzzzzzzzz-zzz

WE HEAR IN THE DARKNESS ADRIAN'S MOANS...  
AN IMAGE BEGINS FADING IN OVER HIS EYE LIDS  
AS WE ENTER HIS ALIEN DREAMSCAPE.



**WHEN:**

**SUDDENLY A LARGE FAST MOVING MERLIN FALCON FLIES INTO OUR VIEW WITHIN ADRIAN'S DREAM.**



**WE MOVE IN CLOSER AND NOTICE THERE SEEMS TO BE A BLURRY FIGURE RIDING HIGH ON THIS FALCON'S NECK.**

**WE MOVE IN CLOSER... WE SEE IT IS ADRIAN ADJUSTING A FIRM HAND GRIP OF FEATHERS WHILE MAINTAINING HIS BALANCE ON TOP OF THE MERLIN FALCON. THEY ARE FLYING BLINDLY THROUGH DENSE CLOUD COVER. BUT WHERE? AND WHY?**



AS THE MERLIN FALCON AND ADRIAN FLY LOWER THROUGH THE CLOUDS WE CAN HEAR AND SEE THE SIZZLING TOXIC ALIEN SURFACE EXPLODING AT WILL UNDER AN INCREDIBLE MAGNETIC ELECTRIC STORM OVER AN UNKNOWN VOLCANIC TERRESTRIAL SURFACE.

OUR VISION IS BLURRED DUE TO THE INTENSE HEAT EMITTING FROM THE ERUPTING VOLCANOES BELOW.



**WHEN:** AN ALIEN WINGED CRAFT JETTISONS OUT FROM THE DARK CLOUDS TOWARDS THEM. THE MERLIN FALCON INSTINCTIVELY BANKS HARD RIGHT - ADRIAN CAN BARELY HOLD ON.

THEY CONTINUE PERILOUSLY FLYING THROUGH THE IO MOON VOLCANIC CHARGED ATMOSPHERE.



HIS MERLIN FALCON CONTINUES TAKING ADRIAN DEEPER INTO THE VOLCANIC CLOUD COVER, ROCKING BACK AND FORTH, DODGING ONCOMING ALIEN CRAFT.

THE STORMY ATMOSPHERE IS ALSO GETTING DENSER, IT IS NOW HARDER TO DISTINGUISH APPROACHING ALIEN WINGED CRAFT!

THESE ALIEN SPHERE-WINGED CRAFT APPEAR TO HAVE A "STREAMING FEATHERED RESIN" EXTERIOR.



THE CLOUDS THEN SEPARATE LONG ENOUGH TO SEE A LARGE SPHERE WINGED ALIEN CRAFT SPEEDING TOWARDS THEM. THERE IS NO ESCAPE!

THE ALIEN-WINGED SPACECRAFT IS HEADED RIGHT FOR THEM! THEY ARE ONLY MILLISECONDS AWAY FROM DISASTER!



ADRIAN'S DREAM IS HEADED FOR AN INEVITABLE COLLISION! AS HARD AS HE TRIES HE IS UNABLE TO BREAK FREE FROM HIS DREAM!

**WHEN: HE HEARS AN UNFAMILIAR ECHOING VOICE**

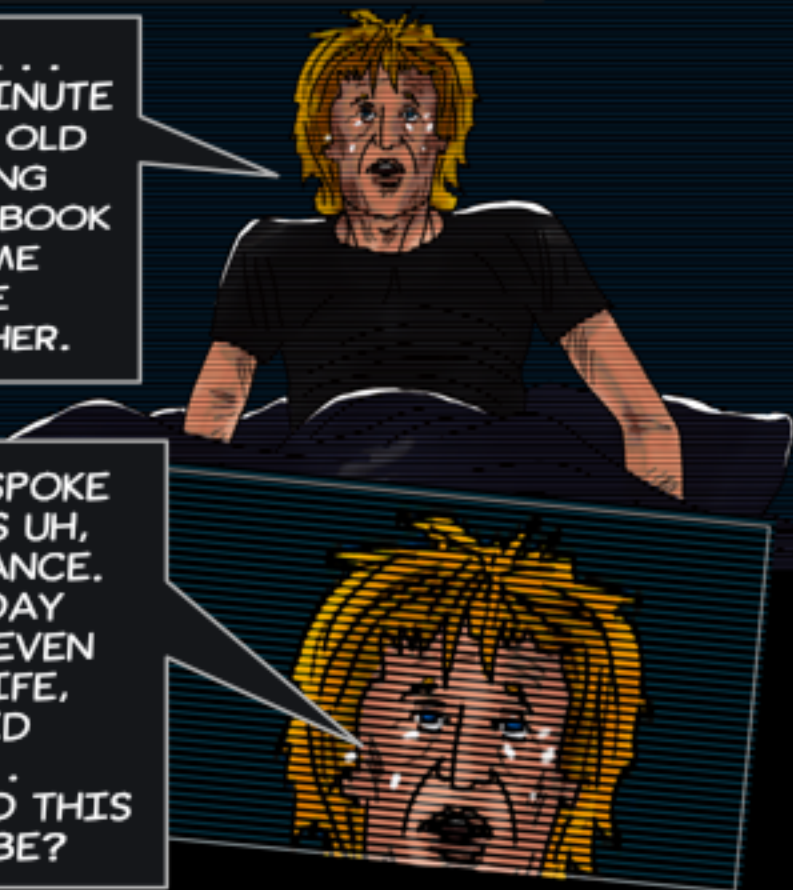
"HOPE IS FOR THOSE NOT IN CONTROL.  
TAKE CONTROL ADRIAN, AS IT IS I "AUTGRAF"  
YOUR OLDEST NORWEGIAN GRANDFATHER.  
ADRIAN, YOU MUST TAKE CONTROL IMMEDIATELY.  
DO NOT TRY AND WAKE UP, IT WILL DO YOU  
NO GOOD. I WILL GUIDE YOU AWAY FROM YOUR  
FATAL NIGHTMARE!"



**ADRIAN WAKES UP IN A COLD SWEAT**

AUTGRAF? . . .  
WAIT A MINUTE  
I HAVE AN OLD  
NORSE VIKING  
ANCESTRY BOOK  
GIVEN TO ME  
BY MY LATE  
GRANDFATHER.

HE OFTEN SPOKE  
ABOUT IT'S UH,  
SIGNIFICANCE.  
HOW ONE DAY  
IT MIGHT EVEN  
SAVE MY LIFE,  
LIKE IT DID  
FOR HIM. . .  
HOW COULD THIS  
POSSIBLY BE?



HE HEADS FOR HIS BOOKCASE AND REACHES  
FOR HIS GRANDFATHER'S ANCIENT NORSE BOOK.



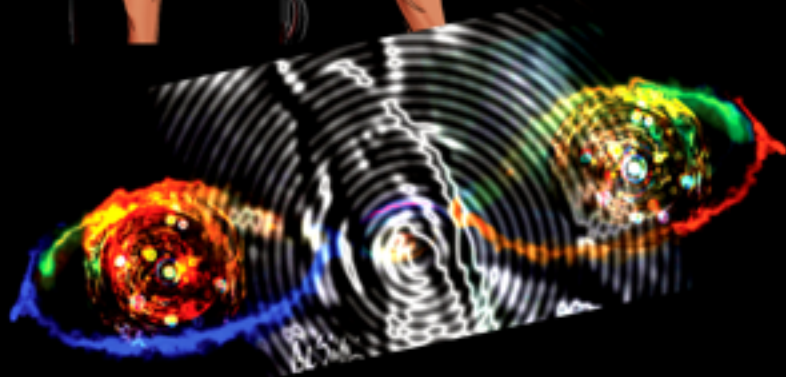
NOW WHAT COULD  
POSSIBLY BE WITHIN  
THESE PAGES THAT  
I SHOULD BE AWARE OF.

HE LOOKS OVER AT HIS  
KITCHEN CLOCK - LIGHT ONLY  
BY THE MOON FROM HIS  
OVERHEAD SKYLIGHT.  
IT'S 1:47 AM. HE MOVES  
OVER AND SITS IN  
HIS RED BARBERSHOP CHAIR

THE NIGHT IS STILL YOUNG, SO LET ME TAKE A  
HARDER LOOK WITHIN THESE PAGES AND SEE UH. . .



... BUT HIS EYES  
ARE UNABLE TO REMAIN  
FOCUSED. . . HIS EYES  
BEGIN TO FLICKER. . .  
ANOTHER ALIEN DREAM  
IS BEFORE HIM.



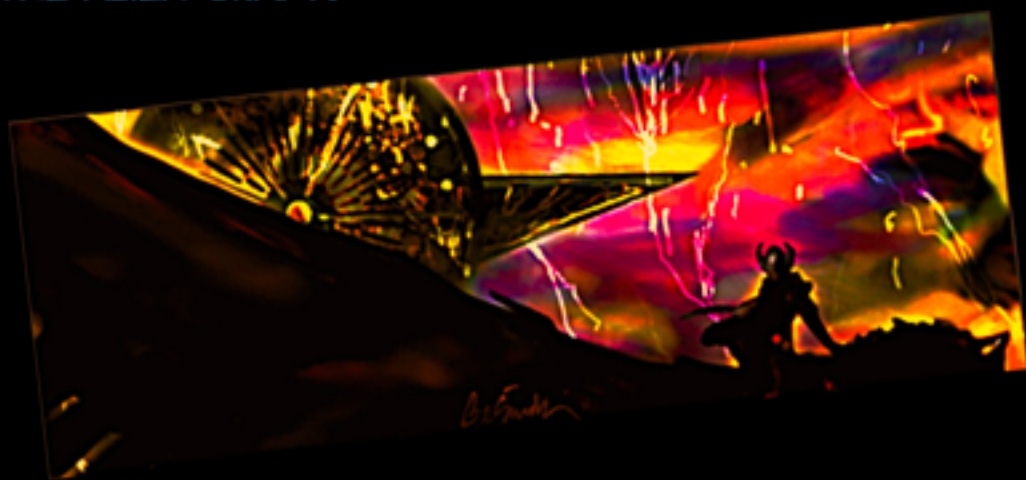
ADRIAN'S OVER-SIZED MERLIN FALCON IS ONCE  
AGAIN TAKING HIM LOW OVER DENSE VOLCANIC CLOUD.  
OVERHEAD WE HEAR THE LOUD AND DEAFENING  
RUMBLE OF CHARGED ELECTROMAGNETIC LIGHTNING  
AND THUNDER!



ADRIAN IS WEARING A PROTECTIVE VIKING HELMET WITH A PROTRUDING BIRD-LIKE METAL BEAK SHIELDING THE RIDGE OF HIS NOSE. IT'S LIKE HE IS PREPARING FOR BATTLE - BUT WITH WHO?



AS IF RIGHT ON SCHEDULE ONE OF THE UNIDENTIFIED ALIEN WINGED SPHERE SHUTTLE CRAFT BURSTS THROUGH THE DENSE VOLCANIC CLOUD ZEROING IN ON ADRIAN'S BLINDED FLIGHT. THE MERLIN FALCON IMMEDIATELY BANKS HARD RIGHT - DODGING AROUND THE ALIEN CRAFT.



THE THUNDEROUS SOUND OF LIGHTNING CUTS THROUGH THE VOLCANIC ASH SKY AS ADRIAN'S MERLIN FALCON CONTINUES TO BLINDLY NAVIGATE THEM DOWNWARD THROUGH THE VOLCANIC ASH. THEY MUST FIND SHELTER THAT WILL PROTECT THEM FROM THIS MAGNETIC ELECTRICAL STORM!

IT LOOKS DIRE FOR ADRIAN AND HIS FALCON, SLOWLY BEING CONSUMED BY VOLCANIC ASH.



**WHEN:**

A RIDGE LEADING TO A CAVE COMES INTO VIEW. HE SEES WITHIN THE CAVE AN ABANDONED ALIEN WINGED SPHERE SHUTTLE CRAFT PARKED AT ITS ENTRANCE.



MEANWHILE, HIS MERLIN FALCON CONTINUES DODGING, SWERVING AROUND THE ATMOSPHERE'S LIGHTNING STRIKES AS HE CONTINUES NAVIGATING THEM TOWARDS THE CAVE'S PROTECTIVE COVER.



THE MERLIN FALCON IS SECONDS FROM REACHING THE ABANDONED SHUTTLE CRAFT CLIFF EDGE. PLUMMETING ASH BEGINS CHARRING THE MERLIN FALCON'S WINGS, ADRIAN'S BIRD VEST IS ALSO BEGINNING TO SIMMER IN MOLTEN ASH.

**WHEN** SUDDENLY A LIGHTNING BOLT STRIKES THE BIRD'S RIGHT WING.



**WHEN:** ADRIAN'S DREAM IMAGERY SUDDENLY BEGINS TO SCRAMBLE - THERE IS INCOMING INTERFERENCE FROM ANOTHER IMAGE!



ADRIAN'S ALIEN DREAM BEGINS TO UNSCRAMBLE.



REVEALING A "FAMILIAR ALIEN WAR SCENE."

**WHEN:** 2088 STREAMS ACROSS THE BOTTOM OF THE IMAGE.



**ADRIAN'S ALIEN WARRING BOOK COVER CUTS OUT!**

BRINGING US BACK TO ADRIAN AND HIS FEATHERED FRIEND SWERVING UNCONTROLLABLY DOWNWARD TOWARDS THE CAVE. . . THE FALCON'S FEATHERS ARE NOW FLICKERING IN FLAMES, HE SHRIEKS IN PAIN. HE INSTINCTIVELY BEGINS SOMERSAULTING OVER AND OVER TRYING TO DISTINGUISH THE BURNING ASH AND FLAMES. . . IT'S WORKING AS ADRIAN HOLDS ON FOR DEAR LIFE!

**SIZ-Z-Z-Z-Z!**



THEY CONTINUE SPIRALLING OUT OF CONTROL. . .  
THE ALIEN WINGED SPHERE SHUTTLE CRAFT COMES  
INTO VIEW. . . THEY ARE MILLISECONDS FROM  
THE CAVE'S LEDGE.

EVERYTHING IS HAPPENING TOO FAST - AT BLURRING  
SPEEDS! THE MERLIN'S LEFT WING CLIPS THE ALIEN  
WINGED SPHERE CRAFT!



HIS DREAM JUMPS TO BLACK!



ADRIAN WAKES UP  
ONCE AGAIN IN  
A COLD SWEAT  
NOT KNOWING WHAT  
TO MAKE OF THIS  
ALIEN DREAM.

HE LOOKS AT HIS  
SMART PHONE'S CLOCK.  
IT'S NOW 3: 54 AM.  
YET HIS DREAM SEEMED  
TO HAVE TAKEN PLACE  
OVER MANY HOURS.

## CHAPTER 2: DREAM INVASIONS

ADRIAN IS MUMBLING IN HIS SLEEP JERKING HIS HEAD IN A CIRCULAR MOTION, HIS EYELIDS BEGIN TO RAPIDLY FLICKER. WE KNOW WHAT TO INITIALLY EXPECT...

HIS DREAM PICKS UP WHERE IT LAST LEFT OFF  
**CRASHING** INTO THE ALIEN SPACE CRAFT!



HIS MERLIN FALCON COMPANION THOUGH BADLY HURT SHAKES OFF MANY OF HIS CHARRED FEATHERS. THE FALCON SQUAWKS FOR HIM TO PUT BACK ON HIS DAMAGED VIKING HELMET AND GET INSIDE THE ALIEN SPACECRAFT. HIS BEAK POINTS HIM TO THE DOOR LEVER LOCATION.

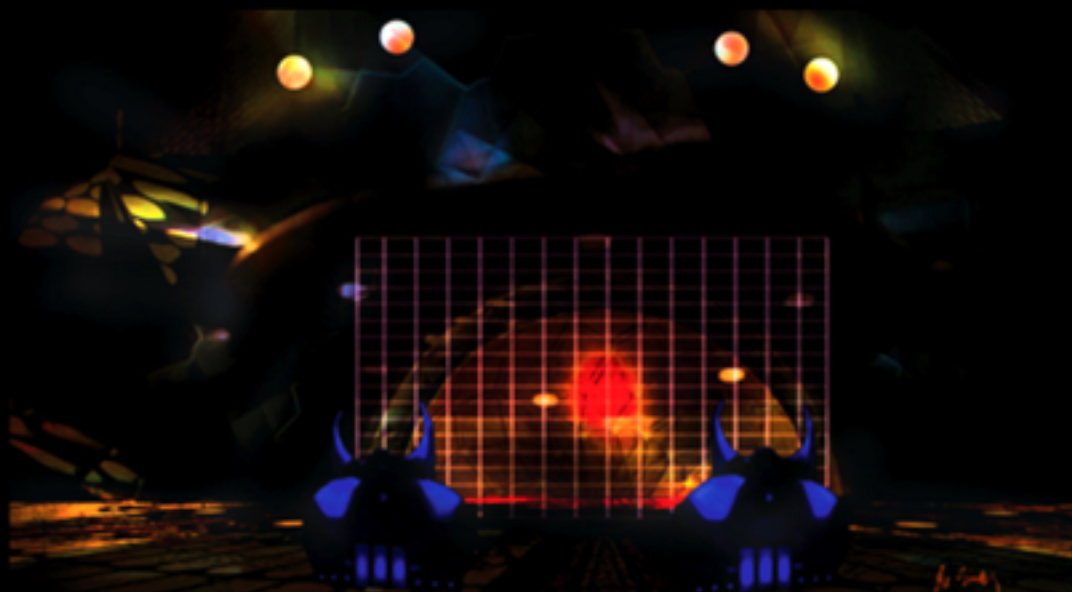


HE PULLS DOWN ON THE DOOR LEVER, THE DOOR OPENS COLLAPSING INTO AN ACCORDION STAIR CASE SYSTEM. GINGERLY HE STEPS INSIDE THE ABANDONED ALIEN SPHERE CRAFT. THE ACCORDION DOOR SENSOR TRIGGERS THE DOOR TO CLOSE LOCKING HIM INSIDE THE ALIEN SPACECRAFT. HE IS SURROUNDED BY DARKNESS AND HEARS A LOW FREQUENCY HUM.



UH, ANYBODY HOME. . .  
UH, ANYBODY?

ADRIAN MOVES DEEPER INSIDE THE UNLIT ALIEN SPHERE WINGED CRAFT. GRADUALLY HE MOVES BETWEEN TWO OMINOUS LOOKING "HORNED" FLIGHT DECK CHAIRS



AND BUMPS INTO AN UNSEEN GRID DIAGNOSTIC CONTROL CENTRE PANEL ON THE BACK OF THE ONE FLIGHT DECK CHAIR BRINGING THE ALIEN CRAFT TO LIFE. A CLEAR 3-D GRID COMPUTER SCREEN RISES UP FROM THE FLOOR AND BEGINS COMPUTING VARIOUS START-UP DIAGNOSTIC CHECKS!



LOWER WARP FUSION REACTORS

*BeGintle*

RUMBLING VIBRATIONS RIVET THROUGHOUT THE SEMI-TRANSLUCENT CURVED INTERIOR. VIKING RUNIC LETTERS FLASH RANDOMLY ACROSS THE SCREEN'S GRID.



IT LOOKS LIKE THESE LETTERS ARE IN FUTHARK, RUNIC  
HIS NORSE ANCESTRY LANGUAGE

CURIOUS, HE SITS IN ONE OF THE FLIGHT DECK CHAIRS  
AND CONTINUES TO STUDY THE DATA SCREEN'S NORSE  
HIEROGLYPHICS - SCROLLING DOWN THE FRONTAL  
TRANSPARENT DIAGNOSTIC GRID SCREEN.



**WHEN:** A LARGE 3-D SCREEN MOVES FORWARD AWAY  
FROM THE MAIN GRID SCREEN DEPICTING VIEWS OF THE  
VOLCANIC CRUMBLING EXTERIOR. HIS WOUNDED  
MERLIN FALCON FLIES INTO VIEW SQUAWKING.



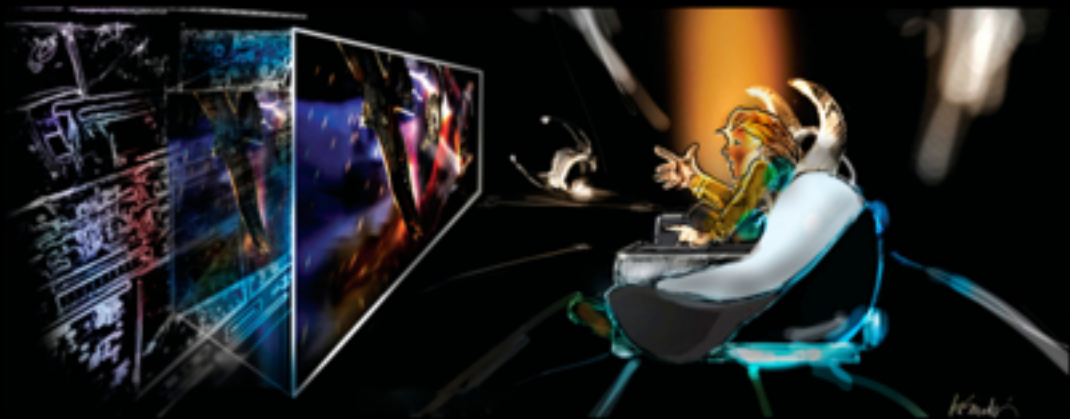
WELL HELLO GOOD BUDDY, GLAD TO SEE YOU'RE UP AND FLYING. . . WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME? . . . YOU WANT ME TO UH, PILOT THIS ALIEN CONTRAPTION? YOU DO KNOW I DO NOT HAVE AN IO MOON ALIEN PILOT'S LICENSE.



HE GETS UP FROM THE FLIGHT CONTROL CHAIR TO TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT THE 3-D GRID PROJECTION.



HE'S STRIKING OUT. . . HE TOSSES OFF HIS VIKING HELMET AND BEGINS TAPPING ON THE CHAIR'S LEFT ARM CONTROLS.



**WHEN:** THE RUMBLING SOUNDS OF THE SPACECRAFT'S ENGINES IGNITE! A NEW 3-D EXTERIOR SCREEN PROJECTS FORWARD SHOWING THE ALIEN CRAFT RISING FROM THE CLIFF AREA BACK INTO THE OMINOUS VOLCANIC LIGHTNING AND ASH.



HE LOOKS DOWN AT HIS RIGHT ARM CHAIR AND NOTICES CONTROL BUTTONS AT HIS FINGER TIPS.

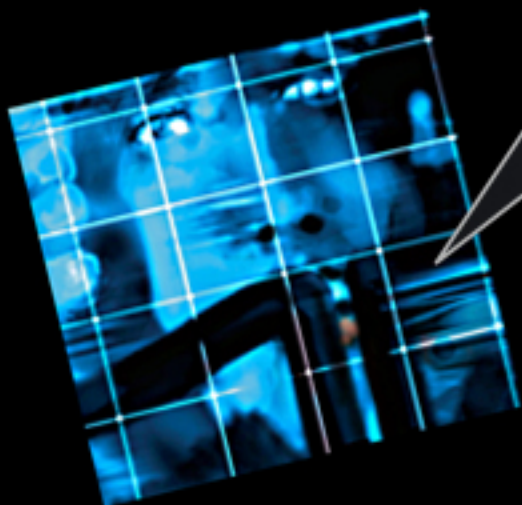


THESE FLIGHT CHAIR SENSOR BUTTONS MUST CONTROL THE SYSTEM'S PROPULSION.

ADRIAN HITS THE RED BUTTON. . .  
HIS FALCON APPEARS  
ON ANOTHER SCREEN.

FOUND YOU!





FROM NOW ON I'M GOING TO CALL YOU "HORUS" AFTER THE EGYPTIAN SHIFT-SHAPING SKY GOD. I HEREBY DEGREE YOU GUARDIAN OF MY NORSE ANCESTRY AND DEFENDER OF MY DREAMS!

THE MERLIN FALCON ON QUEUE TURNS HIS HEAD TOWARDS ADRIAN'S PROJECTED SCREEN WITH A SQUAWKING APPROVAL.

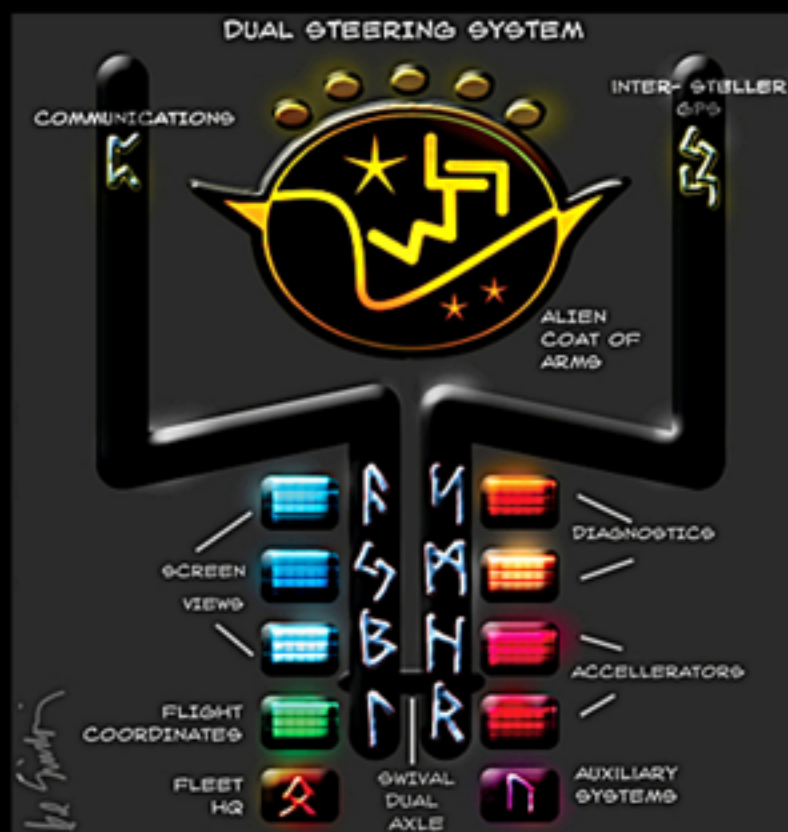


FROM YET ANOTHER SCREEN WE WATCH HIS ALIEN SPHERE-WINGED SPACE CRAFT JETTISON CLOSELY BEHIND HIS DREAM BIRD COMPANION HE HAS NAMED "HORUS."



ADRIAN REALIZES HIS ALIEN SPACECRAFT IS NO LONGER MOVING IN THE SAME DIRECTION AS HIS BIRD COMPANION PROJECTED ON ONE OF THE SCREEN'S.

HE NERVOUSLY BEGINS TAPPING ON THE RIGHT FLIGHT DECK ARM. A DUAL 3-D JOY STICK PROJECTS FORWARD SUSPENDED IN FRONT OF HIM.



HE GETS UP FROM HIS CHAIR - GRABS HOLD OF THE 3-D DUAL STEERING DEVICE. HE STEPS BACK BEHIND THE HORNED NORSE CHAIRS. IT SEEMS TO BE RESPONDING TO HIS TOUCH. HE TURNS THE STEERING WHEEL SLIGHTLY RIGHT KEEPING HIS ALIEN SPHERE CRAFT IN LINE WITH HIS FALCON HORUS' FLIGHT PATH.





THIS DUAL STEERING DEVICE IS AWESOME. IT'S LIKE I'M PLAYING A FAVOURITE VIDEO GAME. NOW ALL I NEED TO DO IS FIGURE OUT THESE STEERING DEVICE BUTTONS. THEY'VE GOT TO BE RELATED TO THE OPERATION OF THE ALIEN SPACE CRAFT'S ACCELERATION AND UH, NAVIGATIONAL SYSTEMS I WOULD THINK.

ADRIAN STUDIES CLOSELY THE ONE EXTERIOR PROJECTED VIEW SCREEN SHOWING THEY ARE HEADING NOT AWAY FROM IO'S MOON'S SURFACE RATHER FURTHER DOWNWARD INTO THE DENSE MOLTEN FILLED VOLCANIC CLOUD COVER ON THE MOON'S SURFACE.



HEY HORUS UH, I THOUGHT WE WERE LEAVING THIS HELL HOLE. DID YOU FORGET TO PACK AN EXTRA SET OF FEATHERS? WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US? HAVEN'T WE BEEN THROUGH ENOUGH FOR ONE DAY UH, FOR THIS DREAM.



BUT IF IT MEANS THAT MUCH TO YOU THEN LET'S GO FOR IT. I HAVE FAITH IN YOU MY FRIEND, WISH I COULD SAY THE SAME ABOUT THIS ALIEN SPHERE WINGED MIND-OF-ITS-OWN CONTRAPTION THAT KEEPS HIGHLIGHTING SCREEN INSTRUCTIONS IN RUNIC!

**MEANWHILE:** IT IS GETTING HARDER AND HARDER FOR ADRIAN TO KEEP UP WITH HORUS THROUGH THE DENSE VOLCANIC ASH AND CLOUD COVER WHILE AT THE SAME TIME DODGING VOLCANIC ROCK AND ASH BOMBARDING HIS HELPLESS WINGED ALIEN CRAFT!



DAMMIT, THIS ALIEN CRAFT IS UH, COMING APART! HEY HORUS HAVE YOU GOT ANY IDEAS... OR SHOULD I BE SAYING NICE KNOWING YOU. . . THIS CRAFT IS BREAKING UP - MAY-DAY, MAY-DAY, MAY-DAY! VOLCANIC ASH IS LEAKING INTO THE SPHERE CRAFT INTERIOR. WE SEE THE ALIEN'S SPACECRAFT FEATHERED TILES BREAKING OFF!

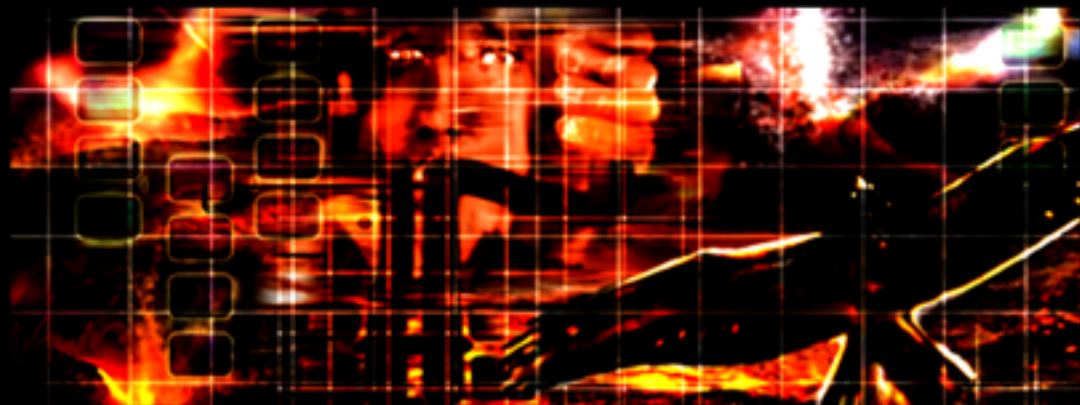
HIS MERLIN FALCON ON QUEUE SQUAWKS BACK AT HIM FROM A PROJECTED EXTERIOR VIEW SCREEN.



NOT ONLY DO I NOT SPEAK ANCIENT VIKING FUTHARK OR CAN TRANSLATE RUNIC, I ALSO CAN'T QUITE UNDERSTAND FALCON. . . BUT SOMEHOW I KNOW YOU'RE NOT TRYING TO GET US KILLED.



ADRIAN IS IN TOTAL PANIC MODE. HE BEGINS RANDOMLY PRESSING THE BUTTONS PROJECTED ON BOTH SIDES OF THE STEERING DEVICE. SENSORS ARE FLASHING EVERYWHERE ON THE PROJECTED GRID SURFACE. HE IS RUNNING OUT OF TIME AND MAYBE EVEN LIFE ITSELF.



EMERGENCY LIGHTS ARE FLASHING EVERYWHERE! THE ALIEN WINGED SPACE CRAFT IS NOSE DIVING OUT OF CONTROL TOWARDS IO MOON'S ERUPTING SURFACE!

THE ALIEN WINGED SPACE CRAFT HITS HARD - CRASHING  
RICOCHETING INTO THE MOON'S INFERNO SURFACE!



HIS ALIEN SPACE CRAFT GOES COMPLETELY DARK,  
MANGLED, YET STILL INTACT. . . THERE IS NO  
SIGN OF SUFFOCATING LAVA ASH YET ENTERING  
HIS ALIEN WINGED SPACE CRAFT.

A DEAFENING DIZZYING SILENCE FILLS HIS DREAM.



BEAT

ADRIAN WAKES  
FROM HIS SEEMINGLY  
FATAL NIGHTMARE. . .  
HE SEEMS TO BE  
"CUTTING IN AND OUT!"



# CHAPTER 3: TRAPPED IN AN ALIEN DREAM

ADRIAN HAS HAD A LONG OVERTIME DAY.

*MORE ON HIS DAYTIME ADVENTURES THAT EVOLVE AROUND HIS DREAMS WILL BE FOUND IN UPCOMING BFI GRAPHIC VOLUMES.*

HE TOSSES HIS BLACK LEATHER SHOULDER BAG OVER HIS RED BARBERSHOP ARM CHAIR.

HE TAKES A HARD LOOK AT HIS BOOKSHELF FOCUSING IN ON HIS NORSE ANCIENT HISTORY JOURNAL. . . HIS EYES ARE DRIFTING, HE TURNS AND DROPS INTO HIS BLACK LEATHER COUCH.

WE HEAR THE SOUNDS OF ADRIAN SNORING.

AN UPDATED DREAM MONTAGE FROM HIS PREVIOUS DREAM CRASHING INTO IO'S BURNING LAVA SURFACE FILLS HIS DREAM.



DARKNESS FILLS HIS DREAM. . . THE SOUNDS OF WHAT'S LEFT OF HIS SPHERE SPACECRAFT SIZZLES ON THE MOON'S STREAMING HOT LAVA SURFACE.



HIS NIGHTMARE WILL NOT LET GO, HE'S LEFT SUSPENDED, ANIMATED, UNABLE TO ESCAPE TO THE SAFETY OF A NORMAL DREAM.

HE HEARS HORUS PECKING HIGH ABOVE HIS HEAD. HE BEGINS CLIMBING, FEELING HIS WAY TOWARDS HORUS' PECKING - BELIEVING HE IS SHOWING HIM THE WAY TO HIS UPSIDE DOWN ALIEN CRAFT HATCH.

**WHEN:** INTERFERENCE FROM AN UNEXPECTED OUT OF FOCUS ALIEN IMAGE CUTS IN OVER HIS DREAM!



ADRIAN DOES HIS BEST TO SHUT OUT THE IMAGE AS HE MAINTAINS HIS FOCUS - CRAWLING FURTHER UP THE INTERIOR SPHERE CRAFT'S BENT OUT OF SHAPE CURVED WALL - GETTING CLOSER TO HORUS' PECKING.



HE REACHES THE ESCAPE HATCH DOOR. . . HE KICKS IT OPEN TO THE IO MOON'S VOLCANIC ATMOSPHERE.

HE CLIMBS OUT OF HIS ALIEN BURNING WINGLESS SPHERE CRAFT.

HE STANDS PROUD AND VICTORIOUS ON TOP OF WHAT IS LEFT OF THE EXTERIOR CHARRED ALIEN SPACECRAFT.

**WHEN:** OUR IMAGE IS INVERTED - BUT WHY?

WE DID IT, WE'RE ALIVE!. . . BUT JUST HOW AM I GOING TO UH, GET OFF THIS ERUPTING MOON. . . FAR AWAY FROM THIS ALIEN DREAM?



**THEN:** WE REALIZE WE ARE TRANSCENDING  
THROUGH THE NEGATIVE FRAME INTO ONE OF  
ADRIAN'S DRAWING SESSIONS OF THE SWANS AT  
HIS CITY PARK!



BEAT

AND AGAIN IF ON QUEUE HORUS FLICKS ADRIAN WITH  
HIS PEAK ONTO HIS NECK AND HEADS THEM BOTH  
FOR HIGHER AND SAFER GROUND.



HORUS TAKES FLIGHT WITH ADRIAN HOLDING ON TIGHT.  
HE'S FEELING MORE COMFORTABLE OF LATE FLYING ON  
THE BACK OF HIS DREAM MERLIN FALCON HORUS.

ADRIAN NOTICES FAR IN THE DISTANCE A THREATENING MOLTEN LAVA SHEERING AND CONSUMING WHAT LOOKS TO BE A MULTI-MONOLITHIC TEMPLE CARVED-OUT FROM THE MOUNTAIN SIDE. PERHAPS THIS WAS ONCE A SACRED ALIEN LANDMARK.



HORUS VEERS OVER THE ABANDONED STONE MONOLITHIC STATUE TEMPLE RUINS. THE TEMPLE IS SURROUNDED BY LAVA FLOW, IT WON'T BE MUCH LONGER BEFORE THE MONOLITHIC STONE TEMPLE REALLY DOES BECOME ANCIENT HISTORY. THEY HOVER NEAR THE SACRED TEMPLE'S ENTRANCE.



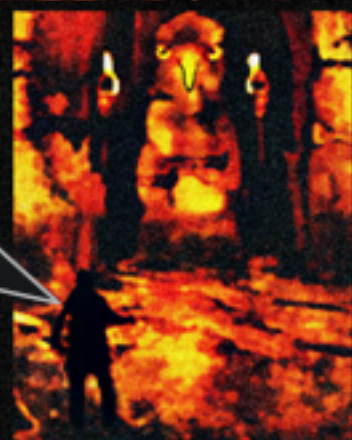
THE LAVA FLOW IS REALLY MOVING IN FAST. I CAN SEE SHELTER FOR US JUST INSIDE THAT ARCHWAY... LET'S BE REAL CAREFUL IN THERE, WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME BEFORE IT BECOMES AN ANCIENT MORTUARY.

HORUS FLIES CAUTIOUSLY TOWARDS AND THROUGH THE TEMPLE'S ARCHWAY - STAYING CLEAR OF THE BURNING LAVA SURROUNDING THEM.

ADRIAN SLIDES OFF HORUS' NECK AND WALKS CAUTIOUSLY DOWN THE VAST HALLWAY JUST INSIDE THE ARCHWAY. DEAD AHEAD HE SEES A STAND-ALONE RIGID STONE BLOCK STATUE WITH A CARVED FALCON BIRD-LIKE HEAD. ON EITHER SIDE OF THE SACRED IDOL GOD ARE MANY EASTER ISLAND LOOKING CARVED HEAD STONE STATUES.



UH, HORUS IS THIS ONE OF YOUR REVERED BIRD ANCESTORS? IT SURE LOOKS LIKE IT COULD BE UH, AN ANCIENT ANCESTOR OF YOURS? THE RESEMBLANCE IS UNCANNY DON'T YOU THINK.



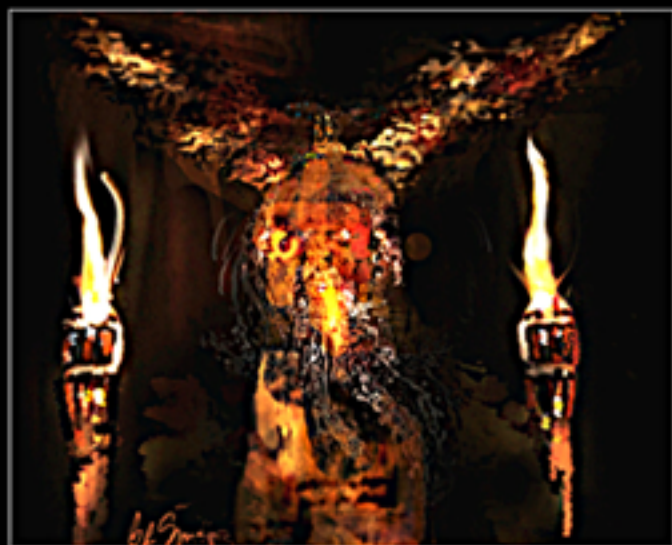
HORUS REMAINS UNNERVED, HE RECOGNIZES THE BIRD STATUE, SENSING WHAT IS ABOUT TO TRANSPIRE, WHAT IS TO MATERIALIZE BEFORE THEIR VERY EYES.

ADRIAN CAUTIOUSLY MOVES TOWARDS THE FOOT OF THE MAN-BIRD STONE STATUE. HE EXAMINES CLOSER ITS MERLIN FALCON FACIAL FEATURES.

IF I DIDN'T KNOW ANY BETTER THIS FALCON COULD BE YOUR TWIN BROTHER... WEIRD HUH.



THROUGH ADRIAN'S EYES WE MOVE IN CLOSER ON THE STATUE'S HEAD AS IT BEGINS TO SLOWLY MORPH!



THE SACRED MERLIN FALCON STATUE IS COMING ALIVE TRANSFORMING INTO AN ANCIENT FORGOTTEN VIKING LEADER. HE WILL SOON REALIZE IT IS HIS ANCIENT VIKING GRANDFATHER AUTGRAF.

THE HALF BIRD, HALF MAN STATUE HAS NOW FULLY MORPHED INTO ADRIAN'S ANCIENT VIKING GRANDFATHER **AUTGRAF!**



MY GREAT, GREAT, GREAT, GREAT GRANDSON DO NOT BE ALARMED OR AFRAID. I CANNOT HARM YOU. FOR YOU ARE WHAT RUNS THROUGH MY VEINS. I AM **AUTGRAF** YOUR MOST ANCIENT GREAT GRANDFATHER. I HAVE MUCH TO TELL YOU, AND UH, VERY LITTLE TIME BEFORE THIS TEMPLE BECOMES NOTHING MORE THAN A BURNING MEMORY FOR THOSE WHO CAME BEFORE DEEP WITHIN YOUR DREAMS STILL UNREALIZED.

I SEE YOU HAVE NOT BEEN STUDYING OUR ANCIENT NORSE TEACHINGS LEFT FOR YOU BY OUR GREATEST MINDS AND TEACHERS WHO WERE ABLE TO RECAST PERCEPTIONS TO THEIR ADVANTAGE.



FIRST OFF I NEVER THOUGHT UH, THIS POSSIBLE. . . I MEAN AM I NOT JUST DREAMING YOUR UH, REINCARNATION?

AND YOUR UH, ANCIENT NORSE JOURNAL IS A DIFFICULT BOOK TO FOLLOW, AS IT IS WRITTEN MOSTLY IN A LANGUAGE I DON'T UNDERSTAND. . . BUT IT DOES HAVE UH, INCREDIBLE PAGES OF ILLUSTRATIONS AND -

THIS SACRED BOOK HOLDS WITHIN IT OUR ANCIENT BEGINNINGS. OUR ORIGINS ARE NOT OF PLANET EARTH.



WE ARE FROM A TERRESTRIAL PLANET DEEP INSIDE THE CONSTELLATION ORION. ALL THAT REMAINS OF OUR SOLAR SYSTEM IS THE HORSE-HEAD NEBULA TUCKED UNDER ORION'S BELT.

OUR GAMING ENEMIES FROM THIS UH, PLANET ARE NOW HEADING TO YOUR PLANET EARTH, SEEKING NEW HORIZONS AND A PLACE TO MAKE THEIR OWN.

YOU MEAN YOU AND YOUR UH, OUR NORSE ANCESTORS COLONIZED PLANET EARTH!



**SUDDENLY:** THE GROUND BELOW HIS FEET BEGINS TO OPEN UP! LAVA BEGINS SEEPING THROUGH THE CREVASSES WITHIN THE MONOLITHIC STONE SCULPTURED WALLS AND FLOOR. TIME IS RUNNING OUT ON AUTGRAF'S ANCIENT SECRET TEMPLE.



YOU MUST HURRY! WE WILL TALK MORE IN ONE OF OUR UPCOMING DREAMS, HOPEFULLY UNDER UH, LESS THREATENING CONDITIONS. YOU AND YOUR FALCON HORUS MUST LEAVE THIS PLACE IMMEDIATELY, NOW GO - RETREAT TO SAFETY!

ADRIAN IS STILL TRYING TO GET HIS HEAD AROUND WHAT IS GOING ON IN HIS DREAM.

BUT ONE THING HE DOES KNOW FOR SURE AND THAT IS GET THE HELL AWAY FROM THE COLLAPSING NORSE SECRET TEMPLE.

HE RUNS AS FAST AS HE CAN TO HIS WAITING FALCON. HE SCALES ITS BACK JUST AS HORUS GAINS FLIGHT.



ADRIAN AND HORUS DODGE FATE ONE MORE TIME LEAVING BEHIND THE COLLAPSING SACRED STATUE TEMPLE WALLS AND ITS EPOCH BELIEFS FOREVER LOST.

**WHEN:** ONCE AGAIN INTERFERENCE FROM ANOTHER IMAGE CUTS IN. ADRIAN REALIZES IT IS THE SAME IMAGE THAT WAS BREAKING UP EARLIER IN HIS DREAM WHILE ESCAPING FROM THE ALIEN SPHERE-WINGED SPACECRAFT.

THIS TIME THE IMAGE HAS COMPLETELY BROKEN THROUGH, REVEALING AN ALIEN INVASION. . .  
IS THIS INVASION HAPPENING ON EARTH?



"2088" SCROLLS ACROSS THE BOTTOM OF THIS ALIEN INVASION IMAGE.

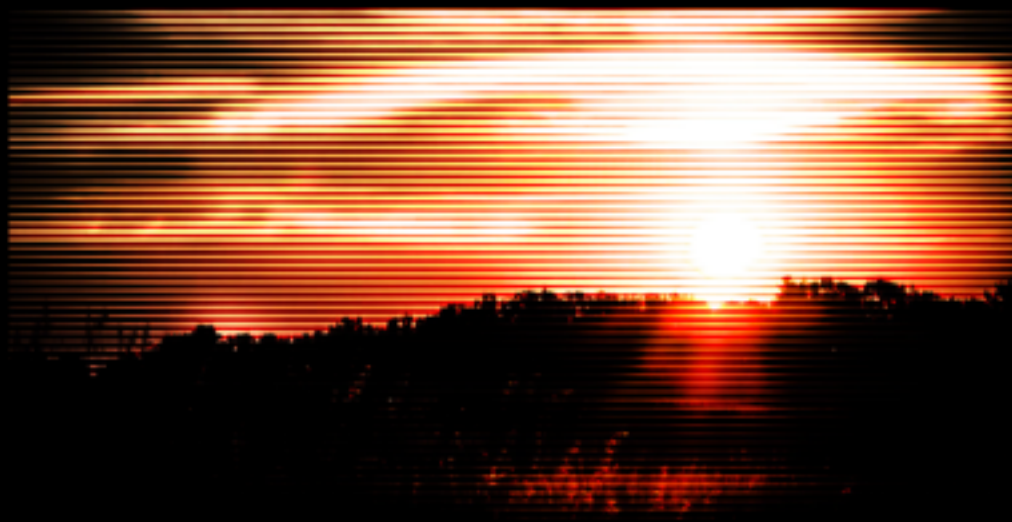
BEAT

AND MUCH LIKE BEFORE, HIS DREAM SUDDENLY SHUTS DOWN. HE IS LEFT IN A TOTAL DREAM STATE OF DARKNESS. . .

**WHEN:** WE HEAR HIS SNORING GETTING LOUDER AND LOUDER. . . THEN SLOWLY SOFTENS TO A CALMING WHIMPER.



AT LAST HE FINDS PEACE WITHIN HIS DREAMS



## CHAPTER 4: THE POWER OF DREAM

IT'S BEEN A WEEK WITHOUT ALIEN DREAMS. ADRIAN CAN'T HELP BUT THINK HE WILL NOT HAVE TO WAIT MUCH LONGER. . . SOMEONE OR SOMETHING IS INVADING HIS DREAMS BESIDES AUTGRAF.

HE WON'T HAVE TO WAIT MUCH LONGER.

THE HOUR IS GETTING LATE, HE FINISHES ADDING A FEW TWEAKS FOR HIS TDFY MOVIE AD AND CALLS IT A NIGHT.



ADRIAN'S DREAM BEGINS UNCONTROLLABLY WITHIN AN UNFAMILIAR STATIC IMAGE.

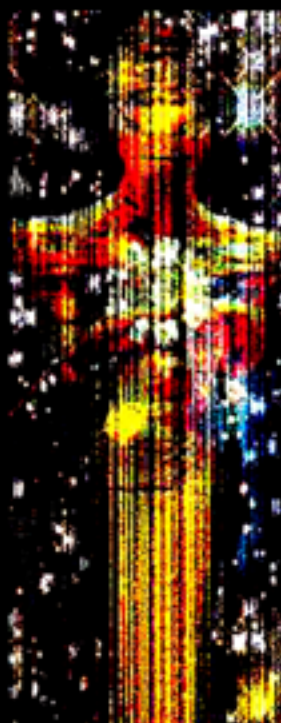


HIS STATIC IMAGE GRADUALLY TAKES SHAPE. . .

HE HEARS A WHISPERING CRACKLING VOICE.

YOU KNOW NOT OF  
ME - BUT THAT IS  
ABOUT TO CHANGE.  
YOU ARE ABOUT  
TO UNKNOWINGLY  
ENTER INTO MY  
WORLD. . .

AND I **ANU**  
WILL BE BATTLING  
FOR YOUR DREAMS.  
THERE IS NO WAY  
OUT OR ESCAPE.



ADRIAN IS ABLE TO BREAK FREE FROM HIS  
DREAM - WAKING IN A COLD SWEAT.



WHY WOULD THIS ANU WANT TO INVADE  
UH, TAKEOVER MY DREAMS. WHAT THE HELL  
IS GOING ON. . . WHY ME?

HE JUMPS OUT OF BED AND HEADS FOR HIS BOOKCASE CONTAINING HIS ANCIENT NORSE JOURNAL.

HE MOVES OVER TO HIS RED BARBERSHOP CHAIR AND BEGINS LEAFING THROUGH THE NORSE ANCIENT BOOK LOOKING FOR ANSWERS AND ANY TYPE OF CLUE IN WANT IS GOING ON WITHIN HIS DREAMS.

A DIZZY SENSATION SUDDENLY INVADES HIS CONCENTRATION. HIS EYES GROW HEAVY. THE MORE HE FIGHTS IT THE STRONGER THE DIZZINESS BECOMES.

**WARPING** HIM INTO ANOTHER DREAM.



ADRIAN FINDS HIMSELF SLIPPING INTO A NEW DREAM FLYING HIGH ON THE BACK ON HIS NEW KINDRED FRIEND HORUS WHO IS LEADING HIM TOWARDS SOME KIND OF A TIME WARPING PORTAL.

SOMEHOW THIS DREAM FEELS DIFFERENT, HE FEELS MORE HELPLESS, NOT IN CONTROL OF HIS BODY OR MIND. HE CAN BARELY HANG ON TOP OF HORUS WHO IS SHOWING NO SIGNS OF SLOWING.



HE NOW HEARS HIS ANCIENT NORSE GRANDFATHER  
AUTGRAF AS THEY NEAR THE ENTRANCE TO THIS  
ALTERNATE UNIVERSE.



STAY STRONG, MY GRANDCHILD,  
LISTEN TO YOUR INNER SELF AS IT  
SEES YOU. YOUR INNER SELF IS  
ALIGNED TO ALL YOUR PAST LIVES,  
INCLUDING MINE.  
I AM WITHIN YOU ALWAYS. DO  
NOT FEAR ANU'S WORLD THAT  
WHICH YOU ARE NOW ENTERING.

THAT'S EASY  
FOR YOU TO SAY. BUT UH,  
A LOT  
HARDER FOR  
ME TO TO  
BELIEVE.

IF YOU LISTEN FROM **WITHIN**  
YOU WILL KNOW WHAT TO DO,  
KNOW HOW TO BEAT ANU IN THE  
**GAME** HE CREATED FOR YOU.





GAME, WHAT **GAME?** YOU NEVER MENTIONED ANYTHING ABOUT **DEFEATING ANU IN A GAME.** A GAME I SURELY KNOW NOTHING ABOUT OR KNOW HOW TO PLAY FROM WITHIN - UH, BY MEDITATING?



THINK OF YOUR MIND AS HAVING MANY LEVELS OF CONSCIOUSNESS. YOUR CONSCIOUS WORLD IS "LEVEL ONE". DREAMING IS "LEVEL TWO". YOU ARE ABOUT TO ENTER A NEW CONSCIOUSNESS "LEVEL THREE" - **DEFENDING YOUR DREAMS' REALITY.**

AND WILL THERE BE ANY MORE LEVELS NEEDED TO DEFEAT ANU?





MANY, THE FINAL NUMBER IS UH, WELL UNFORTUNATELY UNKNOWN TO ME. NO ONE HAS YET TO BEAT ANU AT HIS HIGHEST LEVEL OF DREAM CONSCIOUSNESS.

I CAN'T HELP UH, BUT TO THINK YOU HAVE THE WRONG GUY FOR THIS GAMING DREAM BATTLE. . . I'M AN ARTIST, NOT A VIDEO GAMING MASTER. . . IN FACT I SELDOM HAVE TIME TO PLAY ANY UH, VIDEO GAMES. HOW CAN I POSSIBLY BEAT ANU AS AN AMATEUR VIDEO GAMER?

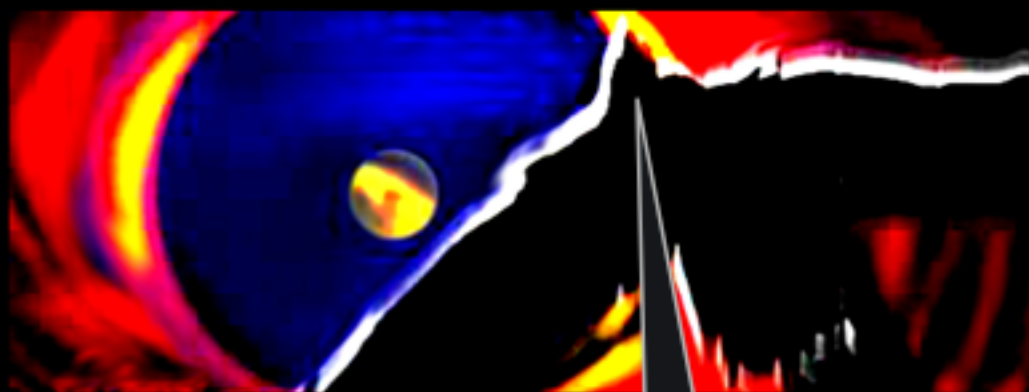


YOU NEED NOT LOOK AT THIS FROM A VIDEO GAMING PERSPECTIVE. . . IT'S YOUR INNER **CREATIVE INSTINCTS** THAT WILL ENABLE YOU TO OUT-GAME ANU.



AUTGRAF IS BREAKING UP AND DISAPPEARS. . .

WE NOW HAVE THE SENSATION OF ADRIAN ON TOP OF HIS MERLIN FALCON MOVING FASTER AND FASTER WARPING TOWARDS A DISTANT PLANET LIGHT.



WAIT A MINUTE, I RECOGNIZE THIS PLANET JUPITER AND MOON FROM MY LAST PORTAL DREAM. THERE WAS THIS TEMPLE ABOUT TO BE ENGULFED IN VOLCANIC ASH - TO BE FOREVER LOST.

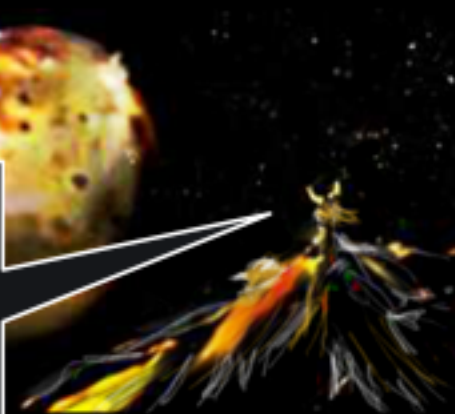
HORUS LETS OUT A RESOUNDING "YES" SCREECH.

KAK-KA-KAK!



THEY HEAD TOWARDS THE GIGANTIC GAS PLANET AND ITS MOON MAINTAINING WARP SPEED.

HORUS, LOOK OVER THERE, IN FRONT OF THE GIANT PLANET UH, THAT MOON LOOKS A LOT LIKE "IO.". .. IS THIS THEN REALLY IO WE ARE HEADING FOR, BUT IN ANOTHER DIMENSION IN TIME.



THEY ARE NOW FLYING OVER UNFAMILIAR ALIEN MOON TERRITORY. ADRIAN IS NOT SURE WHAT MAY LAY WAITING FOR THEM BEYOND IT'S ERUPTING MOON'S HORIZON.

HORUS SEEMS TO BE UNDAUNTED BY THESE ALIEN SURROUNDINGS. HE KNOWS THIS PLACE, HE HAS BEEN HERE BEFORE.



AS EDGAR ALLAN POE ONCE WROTE, "ALL THAT WE SEE OR SEEM IS BUT A DREAM WITHIN A DREAM." I GUESS THE EBB AND FLOW OF MY PERCEPTIONS DO GOVERN MY REALITIES. . . LET'S FIND OUT SHALL WE. UH, LET THE ANU GAMES BEGIN!

TIME FOR ME TO BELIEVE IN ALL OF ME - AS MY ANCIENT GRANDFATHER AUTGRAF SAYS I MUST DO IN ORDER TO BEAT ANU.

HORUS ASCENDS HIGHER ABOVE THE SPEWING VOLCANOES AND ASH HEADING TOWARDS AN UNFAMILIAR SKYLINE.

BEAT

ALIEN COMBAT WING SPACECRAFTS APPEAR ON THE HORIZON AND ARE FAST APPROACHING!

THERE IS NO ESCAPING THESE ALIEN CRAFT!



ADRIAN'S POV

HORUS THIS SURE DOESN'T FEEL LIKE A DREAM, WHAT KIND OF A SURREAL GAME HAVE I GOT MYSELF INTO WITHOUT A KEYBOARD OR A JOY STICK. . . I GUESS I AM ABOUT TO FIND OUT USING ONLY MY MIND.

HORUS USES HIS BUILT-IN PSYCHE DEFENCE INSTINCTS AND MANAGES TO DODGE AND MANEUVER THROUGH THE FIRST ALIEN LINE OF ATTACK. BUT THERE ARE MANY MORE ALIEN COMBAT CRAFT HOVERING ON THE HORIZON LYING IN WAIT.

I THINK ANU IS TELLING US THAT WE ARE NOT WELCOME HERE. LET'S TRY AND TURN AROUND BEFORE WE GET OURSELVES KILLED AND FOREVER LOST IN THIS DREAM.



THE ALIEN COMBAT SPACECRAFTS TURN ON THEIR AFTERBURNERS THRUSTING EVEN FASTER IN THEIR DIRECTION - NEARING RAMMING RANGE. DESTINY DOES NOT APPEAR TO BE IN ADRIAN'S OR HORUS' FAVOUR.

ADRIAN TAKES A DEEP BREATH AND BEGINS TO LOOK DEEP WITHIN HIMSELF HAVING NO FURTHER OPTIONS. HORUS SEEMS TO BE ENTERING INTO A MEDITATIVE STATE WHILE REMAINING CONSCIOUSLY AWAKE.

BEAT

ADRIAN SLOWLY VISUALIZES HIMSELF MANIFESTING INTO A LARGER THAN LIFE NORSE WARRIOR... AS HE STANDS TALL ON THE BACK OF HORUS, WHOSE WINGS AND BEAK ARE NOW PROTECTED IN KEVLAR ARMOR.



ADRIAN CUTS HIS NORSE JEWELLED LIGHT-SABRE SWORD THROUGH THE ALIEN IO MOON'S ATMOSPHERE STARING DOWN HIS ONCOMING ALIEN COMBATANTS.

HIS NEWFOUND INNER CONSCIOUSNESS BOLDLY SHIELDS HIM FROM ANY FEARS HE MAY HAVE HAD WITHIN HIS DREAM. HE IS MORE THAN READY TO DO BATTLE WITH **ANU** AND HIS ALIEN SPACE CRAFTS.

ADRIAN IGNITES HIS ANCIENT NORSE LIGHT-SABRE AND FEARLESSLY SHOOTS IT TOWARDS THE ONCOMING ALIEN WING SPACECRAFT. - DESTROYING THEM AT WILL.

HE CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL HE IS ACTUALLY A PLAYER IN SOME KIND OF A VIDEO GAME - BUT WHY?



VIDEO GAME OR NOT, I BELIEVE IT IS MY ANCIENT NORSE ANCESTRY DUTY TO DEFEAT ANU AND HIS ARMIES - TAKING BACK THEIR AND MY DREAMS!

THE ANU'S ALIEN COMBAT CRAFTS ARE COMPLETELY CAUGHT OFF GUARD AND BEGIN RETREATING - HEADING BACK FROM WHENCE THEY CAME.



WE DID IT HORUS! VICTORY IS OURS. . . BUT I AM SURE ANU AND HIS ALIEN SPACECRAFT WILL BE BACK IN AN UPCOMING DREAM. THIS WAS WAY TOO EASY.

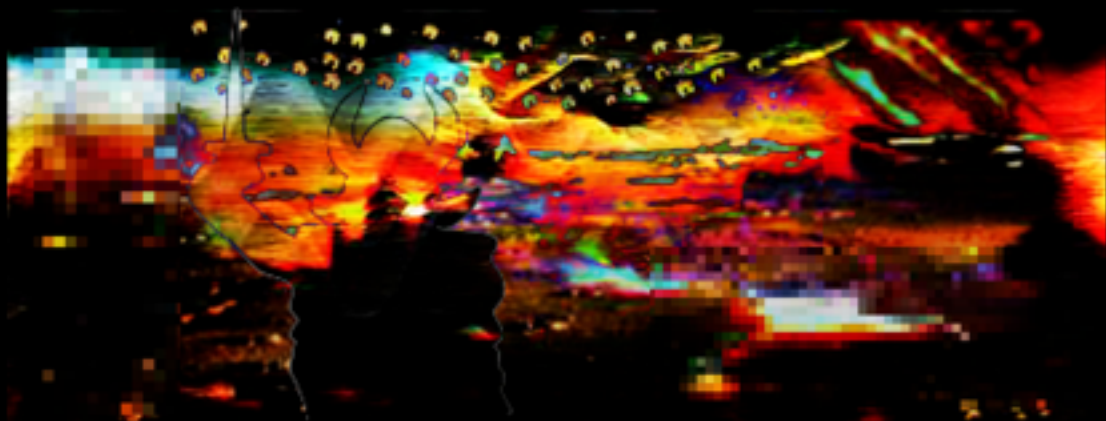
WE HEAR AUTGRAF'S VOICE CRACKLING THROUGH THE  
IO VOLCANIC CLOUD COVER FROM ABOVE.

BRAVO ADRIAN! THEY NOW  
KNOW YOU POSSESS THE  
**POWER OF DREAM** THAT CAN  
ULTIMATELY DEFEAT THEM!  
CONGRATULATIONS MY NORSE  
WARRING GREAT GRANDSON -  
GODT GJORT!



BEAT

ADRIAN'S WARRING DREAM BEGINS TO FILL WITH  
AN UNUSUAL AMOUNT OF WARPING STATIC.



... AND GRADUALLY PIXELATE'S TO BLACK.

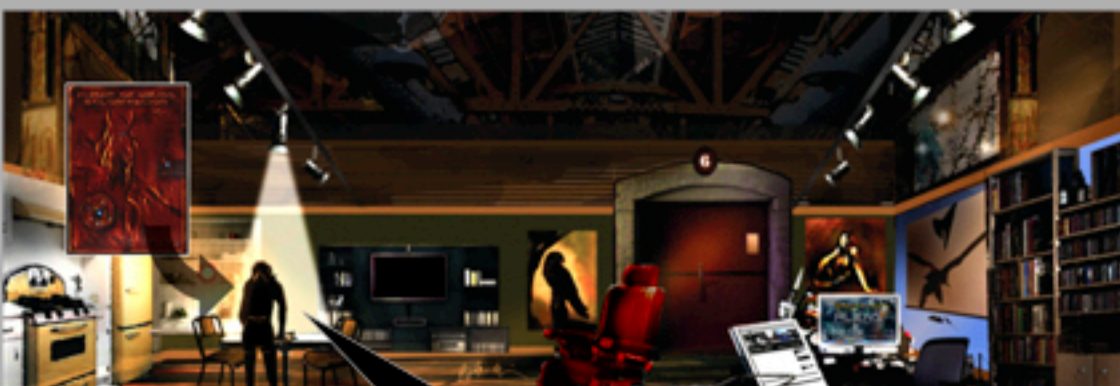


## CHAPTER 5: DREAM'S DEJA VU

ADRIAN JERKS UP IN HIS BLACK LEATHER HIDE-A-BED COUCH GASPING FOR AIR. HE FRANTICALLY LEANS OVER THE SIDE OF HIS BED SEARCHING FOR HIS SMART PHONE DEEP INSIDE HIS BLACK DENIM JEANS AND TURNS IT ON. HE TAKES A DEEP BREATH. . .

HE LOOKS OVER HIS SHOULDER AT HIS BOOKCASE AND LETS THE CONTOURS OF SHADOW AND LIGHT LEAD HIM TO THE BOOKCASE. HE GINGERLY PULLS OUT HIS GRANDFATHER'S NORSE VIKING ANCESTRY LEATHER BOUND STRAPPED BOOK.

HE MOVES TO HIS KITCHEN TABLE WITH HIS ANCIENT NORSE BOOK AND EXAMINES THE FIRST COUPLE LINEN FADED PAGES IN GREAT DETAIL.



**I CAN'T HELP BUT THINK UH, THESE ILLUSTRATIONS HAVE BEEN DRAWN WITH AN INTENDED PURPOSE. AND THEN HANDED DOWN FROM ONE GENERATION TO THE NEXT. WHAT IS REALLY GOING ON UH, WITHIN THESE PAGES.**

ADRIAN NEEDS TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF HIS ALIEN DREAMS. HE IS HOPING THERE ARE HIDDEN CLUES WITHIN HIS GREAT GRANDFATHER'S ANCESTRY JOURNAL. BUT WILL HE BE ABLE TO REALIZE IT IF HE FINDS IT.

HE NOW MOVES IN ON A DOUBLE PAGE IN WHICH WE SEE NORSE WARRIORS IN A FIERCE ALIEN YET CRUDELY DRAWN BATTLE SCENE.



WHEN: HE CAN'T BELIEVE HIS EYES. . .  
HE CAN'T HELP BUT THINK THIS VIKING IS HIS  
GREATEST NORSE GRANDFATHER AUTGRAF!

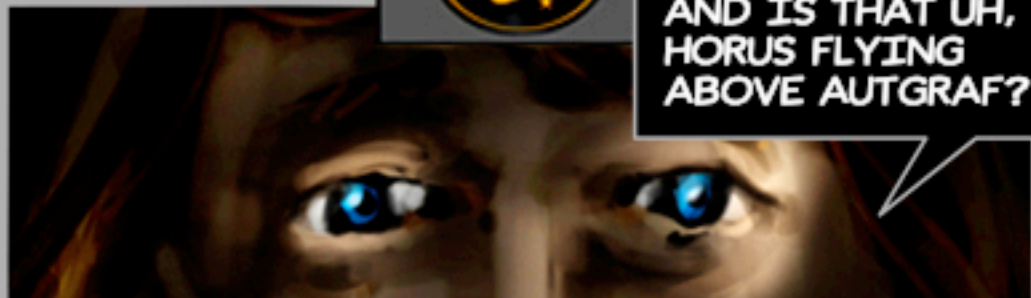


**BEAT**

ADRIAN FOCUSES  
ON AUTGRAF'S  
BELT BUCKLE. . .  
WHERE HAS HE  
SEEN THIS LOGO  
DESIGN BEFORE?



AND IS THAT UH,  
HORUS FLYING  
ABOVE AUTGRAF?



HOLY CRAP. . . THAT'S YOU ISN'T IT HORUS ,  
HOVERING ABOVE, WARNING MY ANCIENT VIKING  
GRANDFATHER AUTGRAF WHO IS LEADING THE  
CHARGE OF AN APPROACHING ALIEN ATTACK. . .  
WAIT A MINUTE THE DESIGN ON HIS BELT  
BUCKLE - WHERE HAVE I SEEN THAT BEFORE. . .

YES! IT LOOKS LIKE UH, THE LOGO DESIGN I  
SAW WHEN MY DREAM SCRAMBLED TO AN ALIEN  
ATTACK THAT UH, WILL HAPPEN IN 2088.



**BEAT**

HE THEN SHIFTS HIS FOCUS OVER TO THE OTHER HALF  
OF THE DOUBLE PAGE NOT BELIEVING WHAT HIS EYES  
ARE SEEING IN THE UPPER LEFT HAND CORNER.

WHAT THE . . . THAT'S THE ALIEN SPACE  
CRAFT I DROVE IN MY DREAM!



I KNOW THIS BACKGROUND. IT'S WHEN UH, THE ALIENS WILL BE ATTACKING US IN 2088.

BUT HOW COULD MY NORSE ANCESTORS HAVE KNOWN. WERE THEY SOME HOW **TRANSPORTED** TO THE FUTURE TO BE PART OF THIS WAR IN 2088?

AND WHY WAS I ABLE TO ILLUSTRATE FOR ONE OF OUR TDFY CLIENT'S A SIMILAR UH, ALIEN INVASION SCENE?



## CHAPTER 6: YOU'RE OUR LAST HOPE

ADRIAN'S DAY HAS BEEN LONG, WORKING OVERTIME ON HIS COMPUTER LEAVING HIM TOTALLY EXHAUSTED.

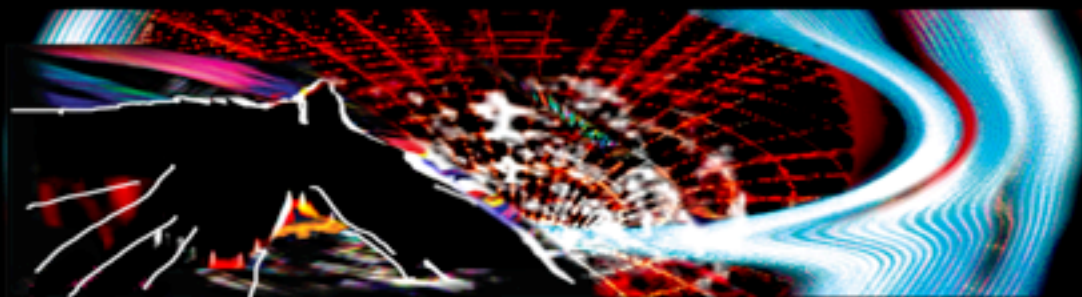
HE MOVES FROM HIS COMPUTER WORKSTATION AND DROPS FAST ASLEEP ON HIS BLACK LEATHER COUCH, TOO TIRED TO PULL OUT ITS HIDE-A-BED.

HE IS NOW WELL INTO HIS NEXT ALIEN NORSE DREAMSCAPE. NOT KNOWING WHERE HE IS GOING TO LAND RIDING HIGH ON THE BACK OF HIS MERLIN FALCON HORUS. . . NOR DOES HE KNOW WHAT CHALLENGES HE MAY FACE WITHIN THE WEB OF ANU'S ALIEN GAMING DREAM.

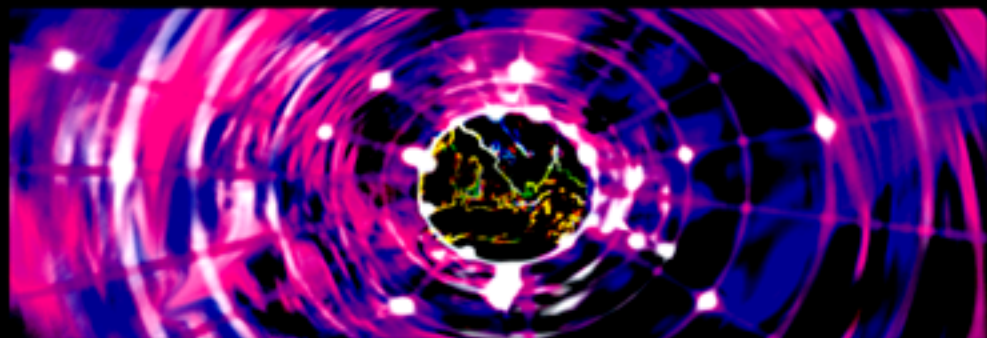


SO FAR SO GOOD AS ADRIAN AND HIS MERLIN FALCON HORUS SOAR BETWEEN JUPITER AND IT'S ERUPTING MOON IO. THERE ARE NO SIGNS OF ANY GAMING-LIKE ALIEN INTERVENTION.

**WHEN:** OUT OF NOWHERE AN OMINOUS WHIRLWIND ENGULFS THEIR FLIGHT - DRAWING THEM DEEP INSIDE ITS PORTAL WALLS - THERE IS NO ESCAPE!



ADRIAN AND HORUS ARE PULLED DEEPER AND DEEPER INSIDE THE INTER-DIMENSIONAL WARPING PORTAL. THEY BEGIN TO SEE THE OTHER END OF THIS QUANTUM WORMHOLE IN INCREDIBLE WARPING SPEEDS.



ADRIAN AND HORUS ARE THRUST THROUGH THE OTHER SIDE INTO ANOTHER WORLD... BUT WHERE ARE THEY? THEY SEE A NORSE FORTRESS STRAIGHT AHEAD. HORUS TAKES THEM UNNERVED TOWARDS THE VIKING FORTRESS. ADRIAN SENSES HORUS HAS BEEN HERE BEFORE. . . WHERE HASN'T HORUS BEEN IN THESE ALIEN DREAMS.



BEAT

WE BEGIN TO SEE IN THE FAR DISTANCE AUTGRAF MOTIONING THEM TOWARDS HIM AT THE FOOT OF AN ABANDONED NORSE TEMPLE-LIKE STRUCTURE.

BUT WHY IS AUTGRAF HERE?

THEY TOUCH DOWN IN FRONT OF AUTGRAF. ADRIAN SLIDES OFF HORUS STAYING WELL BACK FROM HIS ANCIENT NORSE GRANDFATHER - NOT SURE IF THIS IS REALLY HAPPENING, EVEN IF ONLY IN A DREAM.



WELCOME ADRIAN TO YOUR, OUR ANCIENT VIKING ANCESTRY HOME ON IO. YES IO, OUR FOREFATHERS FIRST COLONIZED THIS MOON UH, AS WELL AS THE WATERY MOON EUROPA. WE WERE WAITING FOR THE UH, EXTINCTION OF THE DINOSAURS AND THE RETREAT OF THE ICE GLACIERS ON YOUR EARTH'S NORTHERN AND SOUTHERN POLES.

YOU'RE TELLING ME I AM THOUSANDS OF YEARS BACK IN TIME STANDING ON THE MOON IO, HOME TO MY UH, NORSE ANCESTOR'S FIRST COLONY WITHIN THE MILKY WAY GALAXY. . . THIS IS CRAZY.



I ALSO THOUGHT SO AT FIRST. WE NORSE WERE THE VERY FIRST TO INHABIT EARTH ALONG WITH THOSE FROM EUROPA WHO INITIALLY SETTLED IN SOUTH AFRICA BEFORE MIGRATING THROUGHOUT ASIA. IN FACT MOST OF OUR NORSE PEOPLE ARE THE FIRST TO COLONIZE EUROPE, NOT WILLING TO WAIT FOR THE NORTH AMERICAN OR SOUTH AMERICAN CONTINENTS TO THAW.



THOUGH SOME DID DECIDE TO LIVE IN SOME OF THE EARTH'S COLDER CLIMATES, LIKE THE ARCTIC. SOME TRANSVERSELY BRAVED SETTLING IN SCANDINAVIA, WHICH WOULD LATER BECOME THE BIRTHPLACE FOR MANY OF OUR FUTURE GENERATIONS.

ADRIAN IS TAKEN ABACK OVER WHAT HIS ANCIENT NORSE GRANDFATHER HAS JUST TOLD HIM.

**WHEN:** HIS IMAGE BEGINS BREAKING UP!



AUTGRAF SENSES ADRIAN'S DREAM IS BREAKING UP. HE TRANSCENDS DEEPER IN THOUGHT - HOPING TO SAVE ADRIAN'S DREAM FROM CATASTROPHE. . . IT'S WORKING!



BUT FOR THOSE LIKE ANU OUR REALITIES, OUR ANCESTRY ARE NOTHING MORE THAN A **GAMING DREAM POWER GRAB** UH, WANTING TO CONTROL OUR PERCEPTIONS FROM WITHIN OUR DREAMS.

WE ARE COUNTING ON YOUR INSTINCTIVE DREAM IMPULSES. YOU MUST THINK OF THIS CHALLENGE AS A MOSAIC PUZZLE YOU UNKNOWINGLY HELPED CREATE. AND THUS KNOW BETTER THAN ANYONE HOW TO DEFEAT ANU.

YOU'RE SERIOUS AREN'T YOU. YOU UH, ACTUALLY BELIEVE THAT I AM CAPABLE OF DEFEATING ANU WITHIN MY DREAMS.



YOUR DREAM INTUITIVENESS WILL GIVE US THE MUCH NEEDED ADVANTAGE OVER ANU'S WARRING ATTEMPT IN MAKING OUR DREAMS "HIS DREAMS."

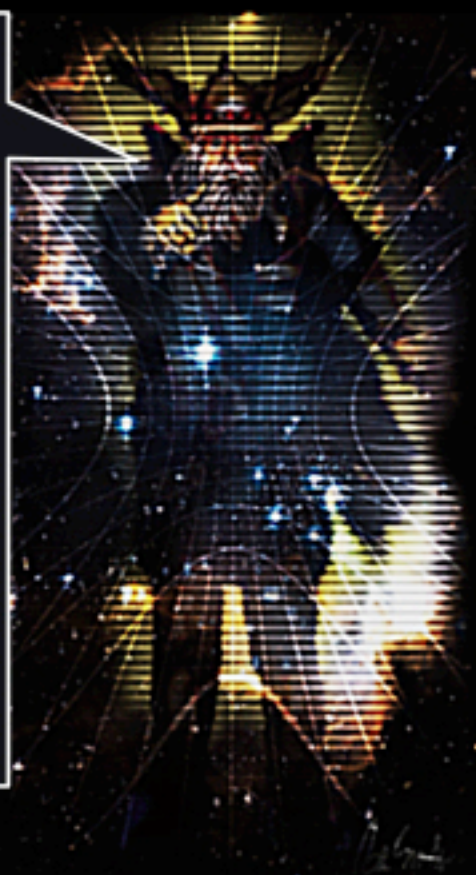
**WHEN...** AS IF RIGHT ON QUEUE HIS DREAM BEGINS TO SPIN, ANOTHER IMAGE RUNS INTERFERENCE.



YOUR DREAMS ARE LEADING YOU TO THE UNIVERSAL TRUTH, HOW YOU AND WE GOT HERE AND WHY. IN THE MEANTIME BE PATIENT WITH YOUR DREAMS, HORUS IS YOUR GUARDIAN AND PROTECTOR. HE WILL HELP LEAD YOU TO YOUR WAITING ANSWERS, TO YOUR, OUR FINAL VICTORY!

BREATH IN DEEP MY SON AND HOLD. . . NOW EXHALE AND RELEASE ALL OF YOUR INNER INHIBITIONS.

YOU ARE NOW OUR END ALL LAST HOPE!



**AUTGRAF BEGINS RECEDING DEEP INTO SPACE.**

ADRIAN HOPS BACK ONTO HIS MERLIN FALCON HORUS.  
THEY TAKE OFF IN FLIGHT - BUT TO WHERE AND WHY  
REMAINS A CONTINUATION OF HIS DREAM. . .  
HE REALIZES THERE IS NO ESCAPING THESE DREAMS.

CALLING YOU HORUS WAS NO ACCIDENT WAS IT.  
AND THAT WAS YOU I SAW WITHIN THAT  
BATTLEFIELD IN MY NORSE ANCIENT VIKING  
ANCESTRY BOOK... I AM SLOWLY BEGINNING TO  
BELIEVE IN YOU, AND BELIEVE MY DREAMS ARE  
MORE REAL THAN I WOULD HAVE EVER IMAGINED  
POSSIBLE. . . AND MY ANCIENT UH, GRAND  
FATHERS "**FLIGHT OF VIKING COLONIZATION**" IS  
WHERE MY DREAMS ARE TAKING ME.



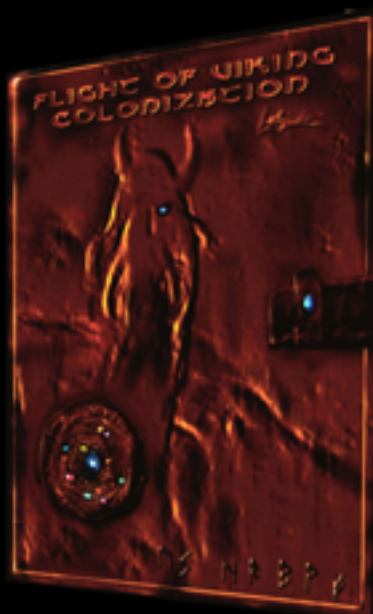
ADRIAN'S DREAM BEGINS TO FADE OUT. . .  
LEAVING HIM SUSPENDED IN DARKNESS.

THE END  
"ADRIAN RORVIK'S DREAM ADVENTURES"  
PART ONE

"ADRIAN RORVIK'S DREAM ADVENTURES"  
PART TWO - FINALE

IMAGERY PREVIEW









CREATED, WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY  
BRUCE EDWIN JAMES SINISKI  
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED  
COPYRIGHT 2023

[WWW.SCFI-BIRDMANFROMIO.COM](http://WWW.SCFI-BIRDMANFROMIO.COM)

EMAIL: [BIRDMANFROMIO@GMAIL.COM](mailto:BIRDMANFROMIO@GMAIL.COM)

