

JONNY BOY

METABORG

ISSUE #1
NFT EDITION
GIOVANNI
MOTTA

★★★★★

DO YOU WANT
TO KNOW WHO
YOU ARE?

FIGHT
FOR
IT!



FIGHT TO SURVIVE

IN THE DARKEST HOUR
WHEN THE DEMONS COME
CALL ON HIS BROTHER
AND WE WILL
FIGHT THEM TOGETHER



別放棄
don't give up



FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT
WARPED SENSE OF HUMOR BEWARE

NO PAIN
NO GAIN



JONNY BOY
METABORG
FIGHT TO SURVIVE

JONNY'S NOTES

A large, empty white rectangular box positioned below the 'JONNY'S NOTES' text, serving as a designated area for handwritten or typed notes.

IF YOU STILL DON'T KNOW
WHO YOU ARE, IT'S TIME
TO FIGHT...





2024...

HUMANITY HAS BEEN WIPE OUT BY A
DEADLY PANDEMIC CREATED IN A LABORATORY,
ONLY THE MALE KIDS AND A NAMELESS LITTLE GIRL
HAVE SURVIVED.

THE SURVIVORS HAVE NO MEMORY OF THE PAST,
THEY LIVE IN SMALL NEIGHBORHOOD GANGS
AND KNOW ONLY ONE LAW:

THE LAW OF THE STRONGEST.

FIGHTING TOURNAMENTS ARE ORGANIZED
EVERYWHERE AND THE COMMON HOPE IS TO
QUALIFY FOR THE METABORG, THE
WORLD'S MOST IMPORTANT FIGHTING
TOURNAMENT TAKING PLACE IN
KAPITALE, THE CITY OF DESTINY.

THE WINNER OF THE METABORG WILL FACE THE
LITTLE GIRL, THE WARRIOR GODDESS.

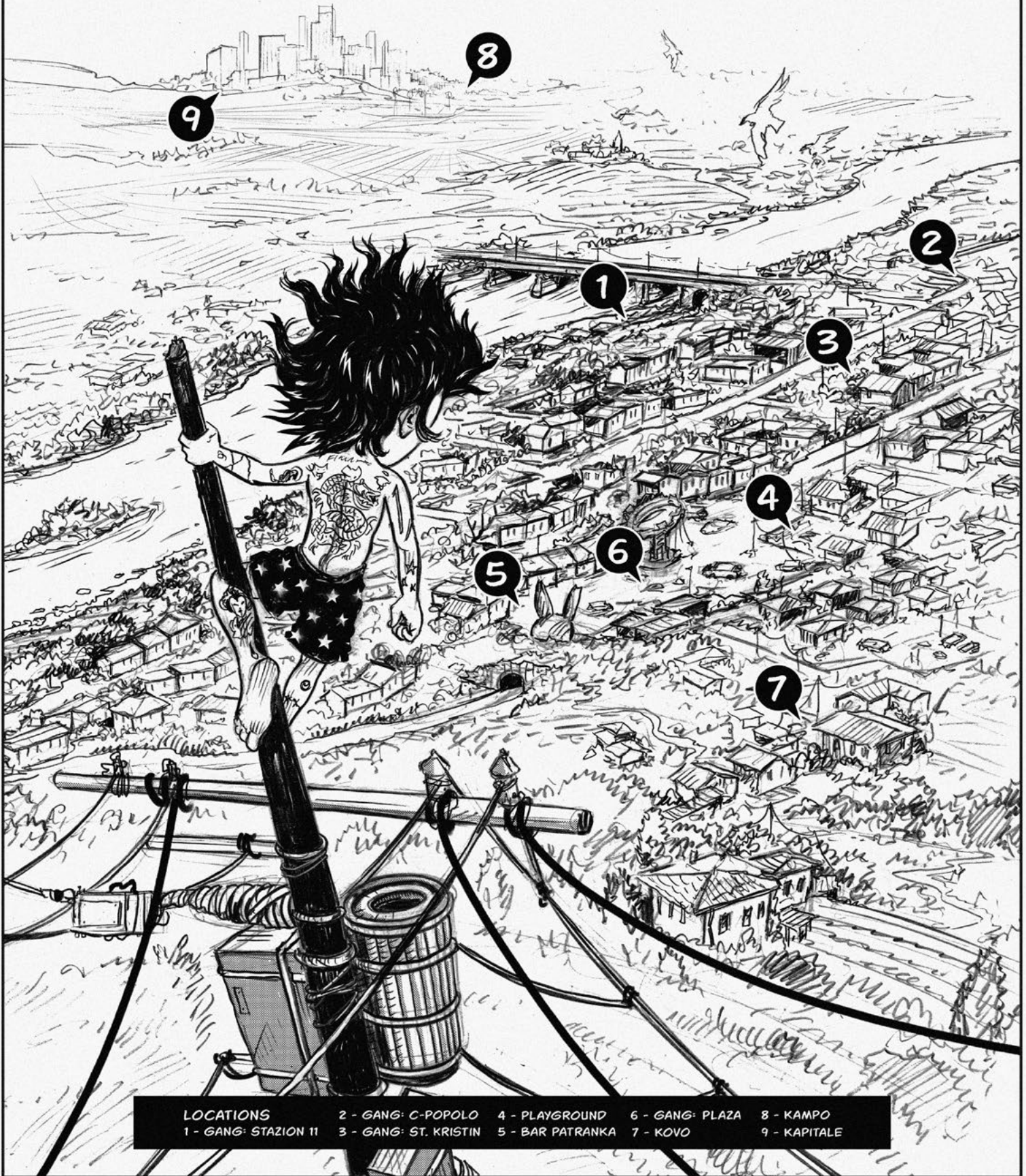
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METABORG



INNOCENT LAND IS A BAD PLACE WHERE GANGS OF WILD BOYS LURK. IT'S A LITTLE VILLAGE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF KAPITALE, THE SEMI-DESOLATE METROPOLIS THAT CAN BE SEEN ON THE HORIZON. JONNY BOY WATCHES FROM THE HIGHEST PERCH OF THE OLD RAILWAY, STAZION 11, HIS AREA, HIS NEIGHBORHOOD. A LAZY RIVER MARKS THE BORDER WITH OTHER TERRITORIES. IN INNOCENT LAND THERE ARE MANY KIDS WHO BELONG TO THE 4 GANGS IN THE AREA: PLAZA, ST. KRISTIN, C-POPOLO, STAZION 11.

THE KIDS FIGHT ALL DAY, JUST AROUND ANY CORNER OF THE STREET. EVERYONE IS TRAINING IN THE HOPE OF GETTING SKILLED ENOUGH TO PARTICIPATE IN THE METABORG, THE MOST IMPORTANT FIGHTING TOURNAMENT IN THE WORLD.



- | | | | | |
|----------------------|-----------------------|------------------|-----------------|--------------|
| LOCATIONS | 2 - GANG: C-POPOLO | 4 - PLAYGROUND | 6 - GANG: PLAZA | 8 - KAMPO |
| 1 - GANG: STAZION 11 | 3 - GANG: ST. KRISTIN | 5 - BAR PATRANKA | 7 - KOVO | 9 - KAPITALE |



HAHAHA CUT THE BULLSHIT, YOU LITTLE PIECE OF SHIT!!!

JONNY IS THE STRONGEST, THERE'S NO HOPE FOR YOU!

A GROUP OF KIDS GATHERED IN FRONT OF A WALL ARE HAVING A LIVELY DEBATE AND THE ATMOSPHERE HEATS UP. A POSTER IS ANNOUNCING THE OPENING OF THE SELECTIONS FOR THE METABORG. EVERYONE KNOWS THERE IS ONLY ONE WARRIOR MISSING TO COMPLETE THE 32 PARTICIPANTS ON THE BOARD.



WE'LL HURT YOU SO BADLY, YOU'LL BEG US TO STOP, THERE IS ONLY ONE TRUE WARRIOR IN HERE!!!

TITA IS THE CHAMPION AND HE'S GONNA SMASH EVERYONE'S FACE!!!

MAGOGAH IS NUMBER ONE, YOU'RE DOOMED!

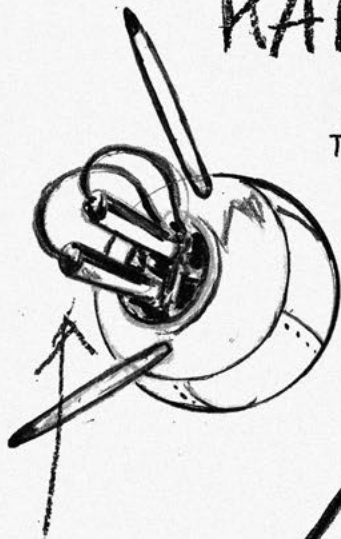
WHERE'S JONNY, DOES ANYONE KNOW WHERE HE IS?

I'LL SHUT YOUR MOUTH ONCE AND FOR ALL, GIAKO IS THE STRONGEST.

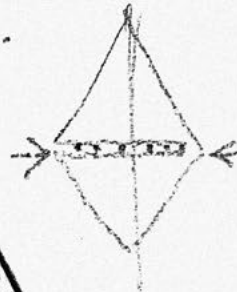
KARONTE

IT TRAVELS AROUND THE SUBURBS TO REFEREE THE QUALIFYING MATCHES.

IT IS A DRONE BUILT TO REFEREE THE METABORG FIGHTS.

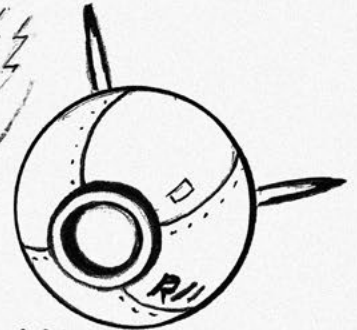


BATTERY CABLES



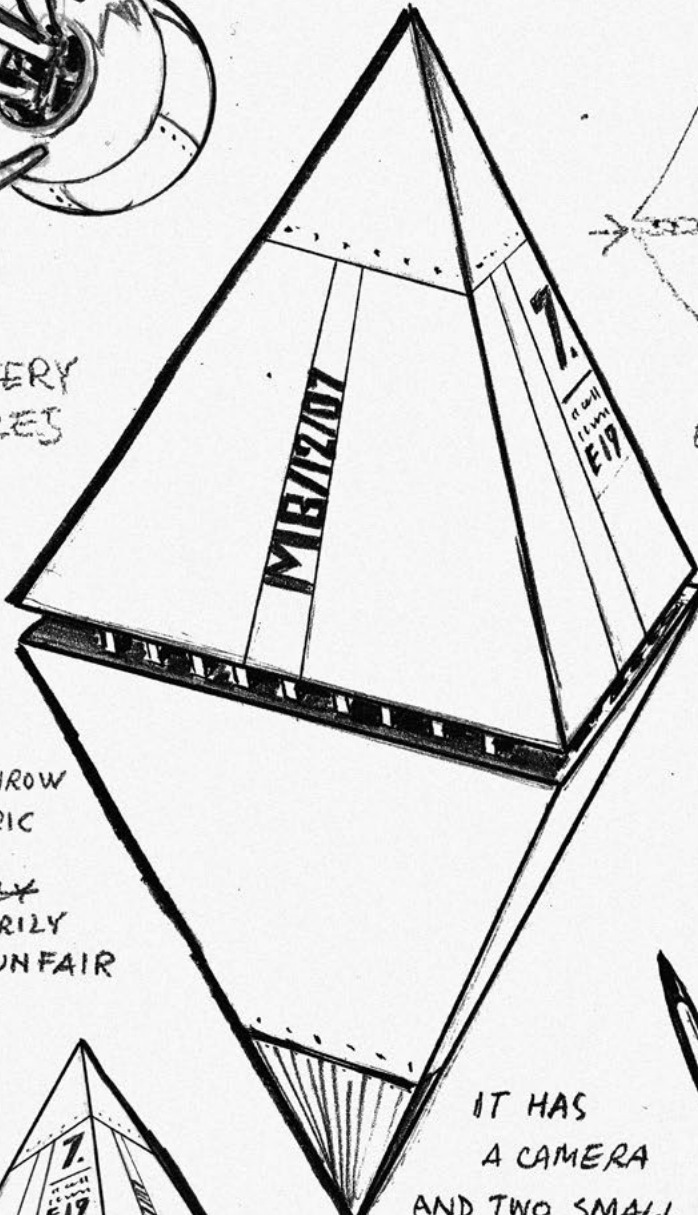
IT WAS BUILT IN KAPITALE BY THE GUYS FROM THE DEVELOPMENT CENTER.

ELECTRIC SHOCK

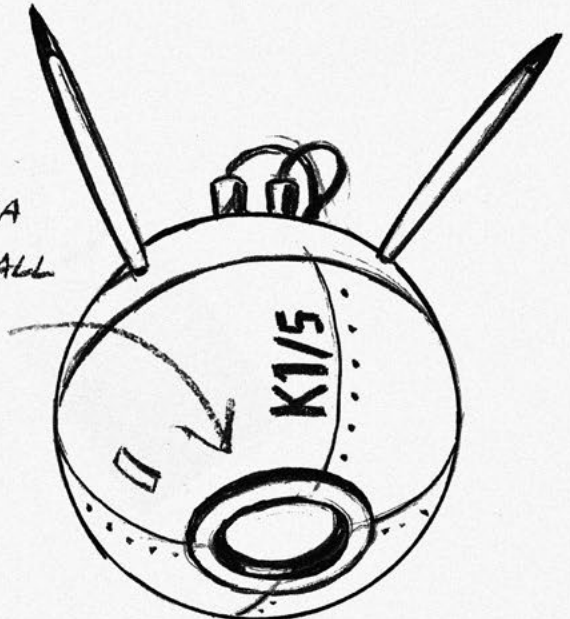
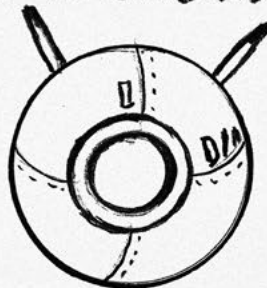
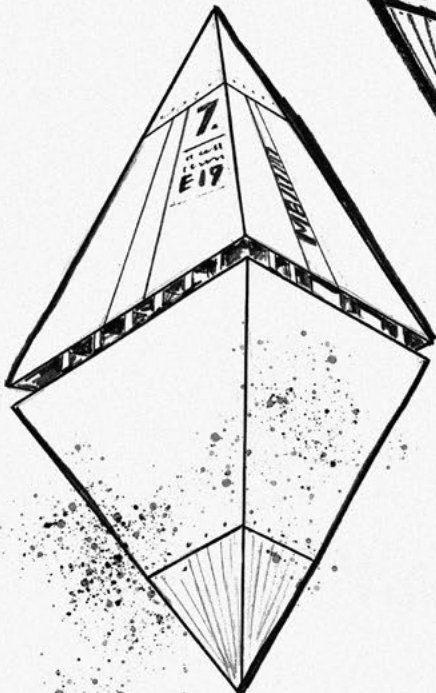


ITS CAMERAS BROADCAST LIVE ON "THE DAILY WARRIOR", THE ONLY TV PROGRAM AVAILABLE

IT CAN THROW AN ELECTRIC SHOCK TO TEMPORARILY STOP AN UNFAIR FIGHTER



IT HAS A CAMERA AND TWO SMALL DRONES, ALSO EQUIPPED WITH CAMERAS.



IT CAN MANAGE THE FIGHTS BECAUSE IT IS PROGRAMMED WITH ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE

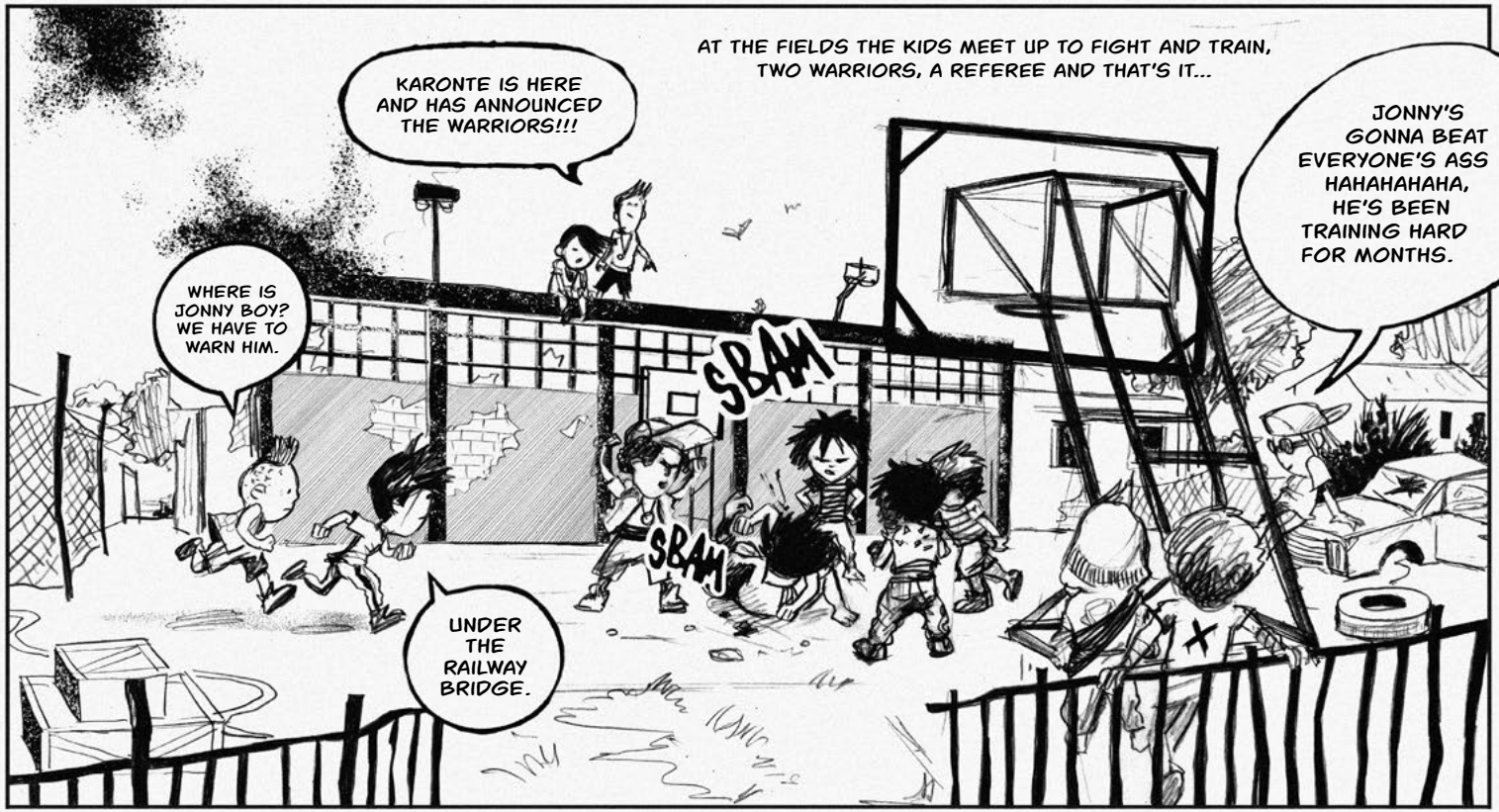
WHILE THE KIDS ARE
LOOKING AT THE POSTER,
KARONTE IS COMING.
THE MESSENGER DRONE
COMES FROM KAPITALE
TO ANNOUNCE THE NAMES
OF THE FIGHTERS STRIVING
FOR A PLACE IN THE
SELECTIONS.
EVERYONE'S EARS ARE
WIDE OPEN. KARONTE
IS ABOUT TO SPEAK...



THE NAMES
OF THE 4
WARRIORS
CHOSEN
FOR THE
METABORG
QUALIFICATIONS
ARE
...

TITA,
GIAKO,
MAGOGAH
AND...
JONNY
BOY.





AT THE FIELDS THE KIDS MEET UP TO FIGHT AND TRAIN,
TWO WARRIORS, A REFEREE AND THAT'S IT...

KARONTE IS HERE
AND HAS ANNOUNCED
THE WARRIORS!!!

WHERE IS
JONNY BOY?
WE HAVE TO
WARN HIM.

JONNY'S
GONNA BEAT
EVERYONE'S ASS
HAHAHAHAHA,
HE'S BEEN
TRAINING HARD
FOR MONTHS.

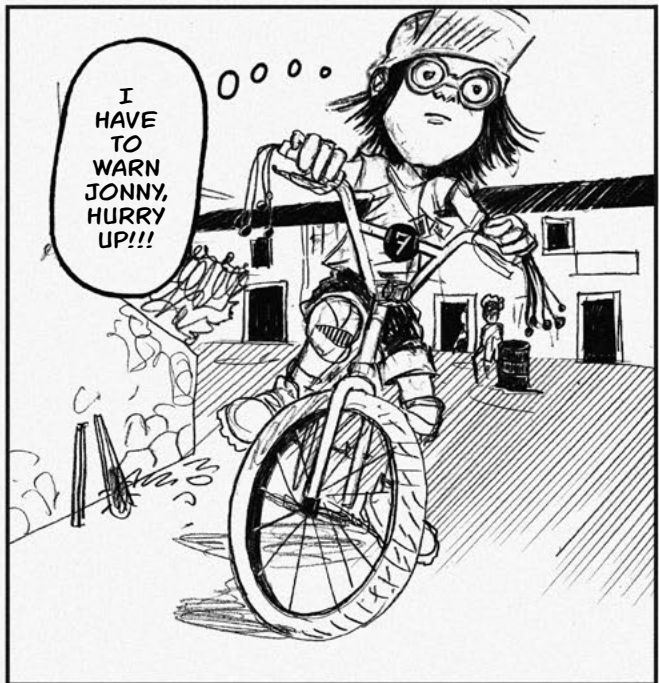
UNDER
THE
RAILWAY
BRIDGE.

SBAM
SBAM

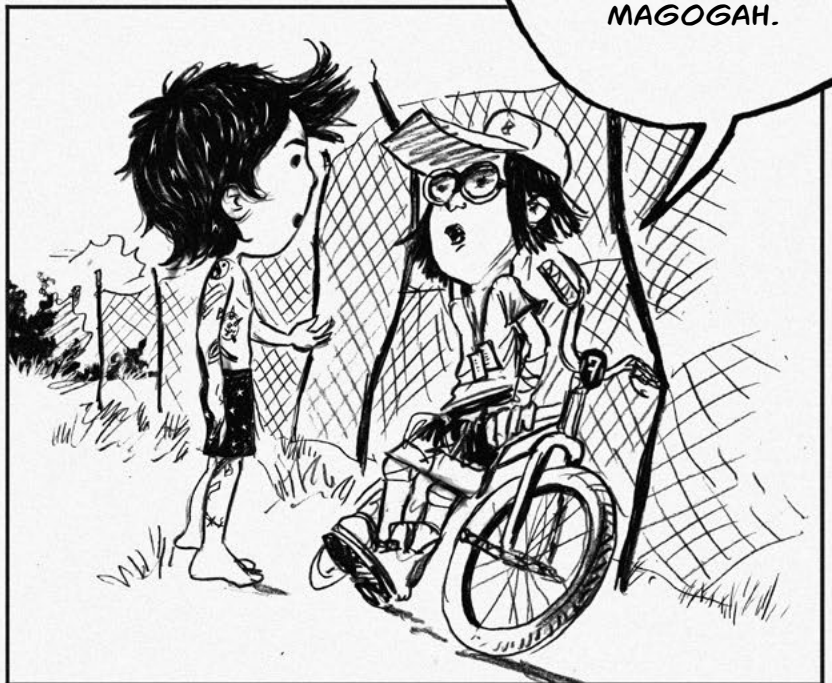


TUMP
TUMP
TUMP
TUMP
TUMP
TUMP

KARONTE
ARRIVED FROM
KAPITALE AND
ANNOUNCED
THE FIGHTERS.
IT'S YOU, GIAKO,
TITA AND
MAGOGAH.



I
HAVE
TO
WARN
JONNY,
HURRY
UP!!!



WHO IS
JONNY BOY?

WAAA AAAAAA

JONNY BOY
WOKE UP
IN THIS WORLD LIKE
ANY OTHER KID,
ALL OF A
SUDDEN, WITH NO
MEMORY FROM
THE PAST AT ALL.

HIS BODY IS ENTIRELY COVERED WITH TATTOOS. 75 DRAWINGS OF WHICH HE DOESN'T KNOW THE MEANING. HE NEVER TALKS, BUT HE KNOWS HE'S VERY STRONG. HE TRAINS CONSISTENTLY, MEDITATES FOR HOURS FOCUSING ON HIMSELF, CONCENTRATED, IN ANY WEATHER CONDITION, HEAT, COLD, SNOW OR RAIN. HE IS THE LEADER OF THE GANG STAZION 11. HE IS MUCH LOVED BY HIS MATES AND HIGHLY RESPECTED BY ALL THE INHABITANTS OF INNOCENT LAND.



THE GUYS FROM STAZION 11 ARE JUMPING OFF THE RAILWAY BRIDGE WHILE JONNY IS MEDITATING DEEPLY ON THE HIGHEST PERCH. MEANWHILE, OTHERS KEEP ON TRAINING, AS USUAL.



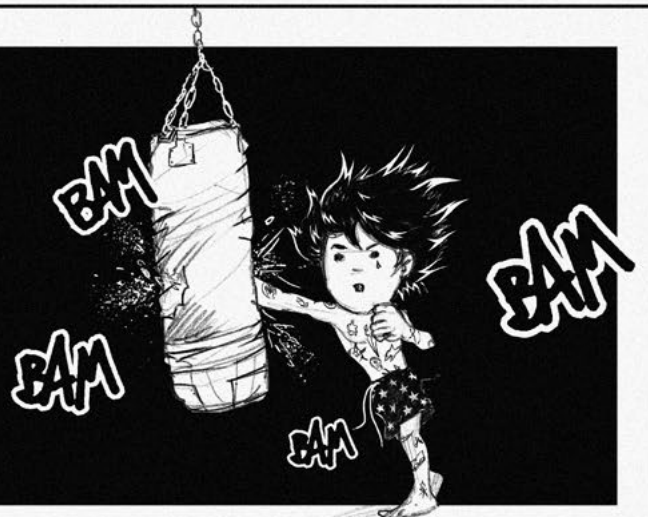


THEY ARE WELL ORGANIZED, LIKE EVERYONE ELSE, AFTER ALL. THEY HAVE DRINKING WATER AND SOLAR PANELS TO GATHER ENERGY. THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF SOLAR PANELS SCATTERED EVERYWHERE ON THE OPEN LANDFILLS. THEY CATCH FISH IN THE RIVER AND HUNT VERY DANGEROUS AND MODIFIED BIRDS, THE KOKAIS, WITH BOWS AND ARROWS.





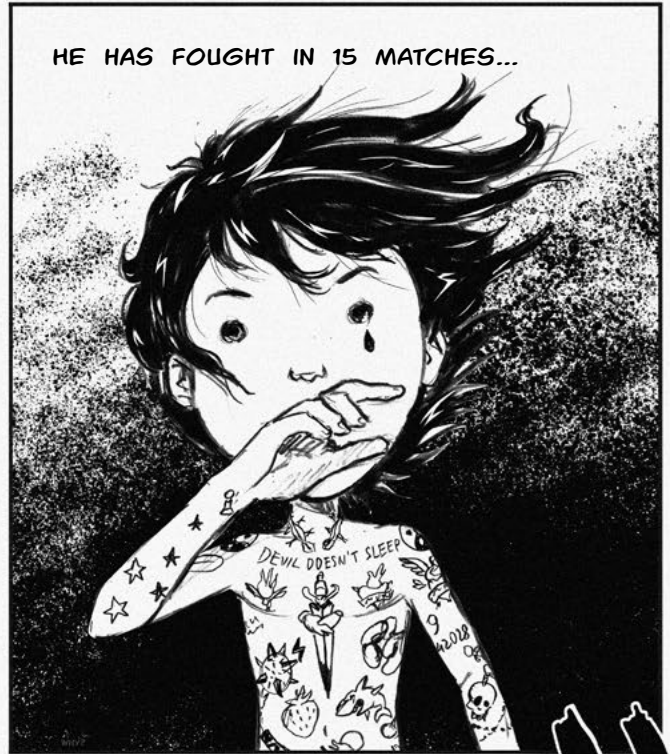
JONNY'S DAILY TRAINING IS VERY HARD. IN THE MORNING HE SPENDS HOURS MEDITATING ON THE FROZEN RIVER. THE AFTERNOON IS DEDICATED TO THE PUNCHING BAG, WITH THE USUAL COMBINATIONS REPEATED TO EXHAUSTION. RIGHT, LEFT, RIGHT-RIGHT, STRAIGHT, JAB, JAB, UPPERCUT, HOOK, HOOK... HOUR AFTER HOUR, WITH NO END.



JONNY IS WORKING ON HIS ARM STRENGTH AND ON HIS BALANCE. HE ENJOYS BREAKING RIVER STONES WITH ONE SHARP BLOW, HIS FAVORITE TECHNIQUE.



HE HAS FOUGHT IN 15 MATCHES...



...EACH ONE WON BY KNOCKOUT BEFORE THE MATCH ENDED.





BAR PATRANKA, BASE OF THE GANG PLAZA. THE BOSS OF PLAZA IS TITA, A DANGEROUS AND SNEAKY BASTARD FIGHTER. AT THE PATRANKA YOU CAN HAVE LEMON WATER, RICE AND BREAD.

KARONTE IS HERE AND ANNOUNCED THE WARRIORS FOR THE QUALIFIERS.

JONNY BOY, GIAKO, MAGOGAH AND YOU TITA.

SO? WHO ARE THE FIGHTERS?



ON THE WALL IS A LARGE FLAT SCREEN, A LED TV, ALWAYS TURNED ON. THE DAILY WARRIOR IS ON AIR ALL DAY LONG. IT'S A PROGRAM FROM KAPITALE...

SHOWING ONLY CONTESTS AND FIGHTS, HIGHLIGHTS OF MASTERFUL AND UNFAIR BLOWS OF THE MOST POWERFUL WARRIORS IN THE RANKINGS.



JONNY BOY, THAT BUGGER... THIS TIME I'M GONNA HURT HIM.

JONNY IS STRONG, REALLY STRONG, THOUGH!!!

YOU'LL WIN, TITA, THAT'S FOR SURE.

PLAZA IS THE MAIN NEIGHBORHOOD OF INNOCENT LAND. TITA IS THE BOSS AND HIS GOONS ARE BIG, MEAN, DODGY KIDS. THIS IS A PLACE WHERE YOU CAN'T GO ALONE, BUT IT'S ALSO WHERE THE WEEKLY MARKET IS HELD. IN THE MIDDLE OF PLAZA IS THE PATRANKA AND BEHIND ARE THE FIELDS WHERE TITA'S GANG GROWS WHEAT TO MAKE BREAD.



YOU'RE TOO SLOW!
YOUR BIKE IS LIKE YOUR HEAD,
BROKEN!!!



GET HIM BY THE LEGS!
SQUEEZE HIM!!!

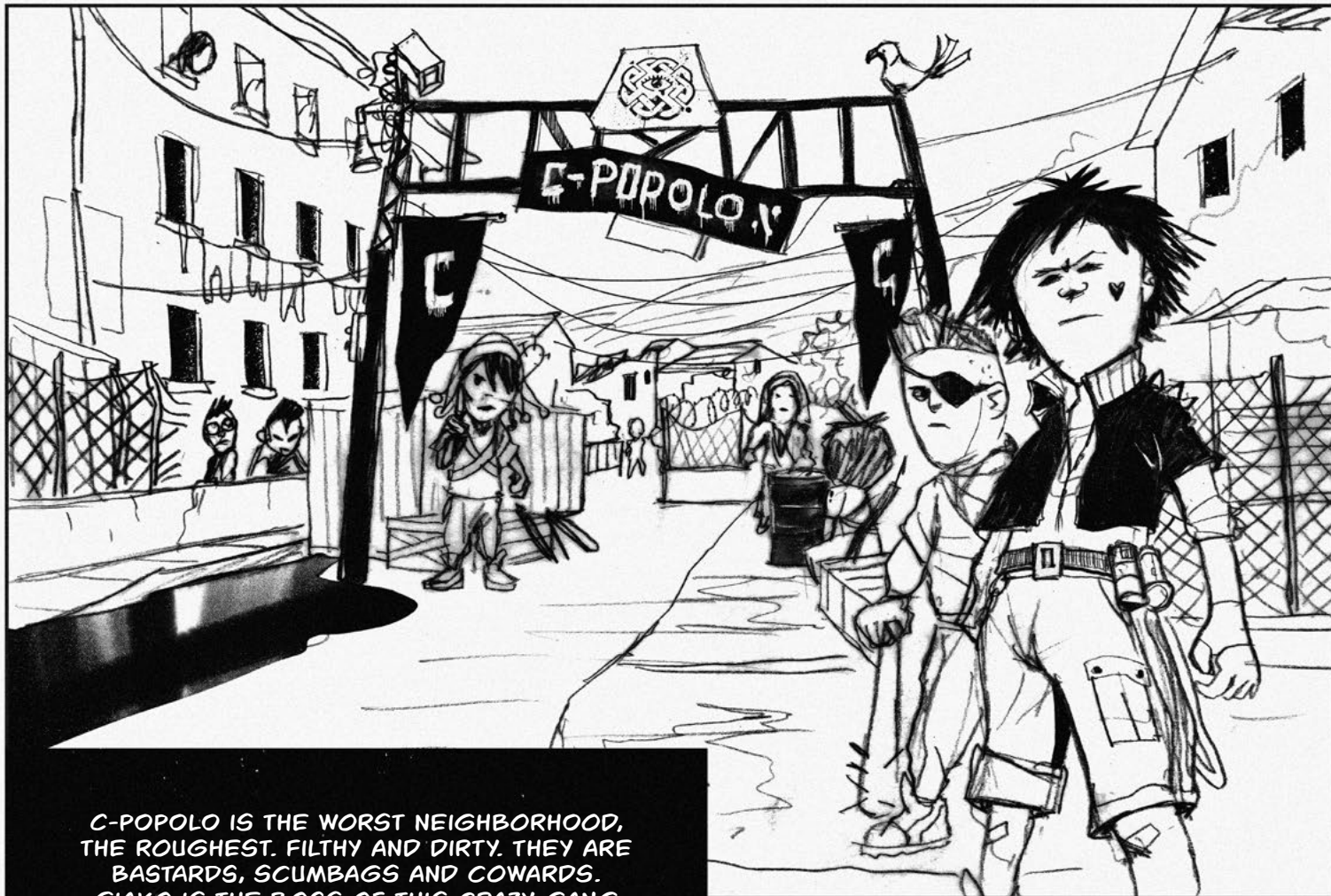


UWUVAARRR

TITA IS TALL AND STURDY, WITH BONES AS HARD AS STEEL, HE HAS A SCAR ON HIS SHAVED HEAD. HE FOUND IT AS HE WOKE UP AND DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WHY. HE WEARS A ROSARY AROUND HIS NECK THAT HE NEVER TAKES OFF. HE LOST ONLY ONE MATCH, AGAINST JONNY BOY. THIS IS WHY HE'S TRAINING HARD AND STRIVES FOR A REMATCH.

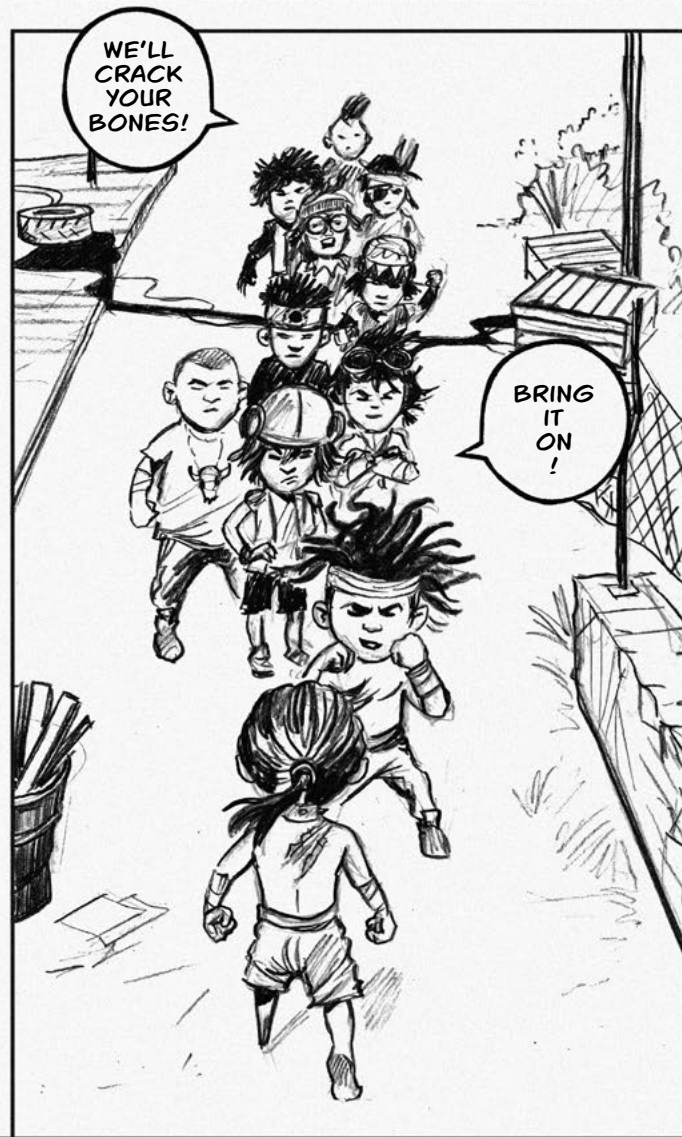
HIS SECRET TECHNIQUE IS THE STRANGLEHOLD.





C-POPOLO IS THE WORST NEIGHBORHOOD, THE ROUGHEST. FILTHY AND DIRTY. THEY ARE BASTARDS, SCUMBAGS AND COWARDS. GIAKO IS THE BOSS OF THIS CRAZY GANG OF NUTTERS. HE WOKE UP WITH A LEG PROSTHESIS. A SHARP ARTIFICIAL LIMB MADE OF A VERY HARD BUT LIGHT PLASTIC MATERIAL. HE USES IT AS A WEAPON IN COMBATS. EVERY SINGLE DAY GIAKO FIGHTS HARSHLY WITH HIS GANG MEMBERS.

HE IS FAST AND SNAPPY LIKE A LIZARD AND HIS SECRET WEAPON IS A HEAVY PUNCH, A BOULDER. HIS FINGERS ARE STUBBY AND THICK AS SAUSAGES.



SUPER CAT

THE SUPER CATS ROAM OUTSIDE THE URBAN AREAS.

THE SUPER CAT IS AN AGGRESSIVE, GENETICALLY MODIFIED ANIMAL.



IT HAS BIG STEEL CLAWS AND SHARP POINTED TEETH.

IT IS A KILLER AND ATTACKS CHILDREN WHEN THEY ARE ISOLATED.

ITS BACK IS COVERED WITH SPIKES IT USES TO LACERATE ITS PREY.



THEY ATTACK AND KILL WITH NO MERCY.

KOKAI

THE KOKAI IS A GULL-LIKE BIRD.

IT HAS A HUGE BEAK THAT MAKES IT FLY SLOWLY.

IT HAS SHARP AND NUMEROUS TEETH.

IT ATTACKS IN FLOCKS WITH OTHER KILLER BIRDS SUCH AS THE PIRANHAS.

THE KIDS HUNT IT TO COOK AND EAT IT.

CRACK!

THEY ARE VERY INTELLIGENT AND HATE CHILDREN

GIAKO HAS A NECKLACE MADE OF SUPER CAT NAILS. THE SUPER CATS ARE HUGE AND GIAKO KILLED ONE WITH HIS OWN FISTS, WITH HIS BARE HANDS.

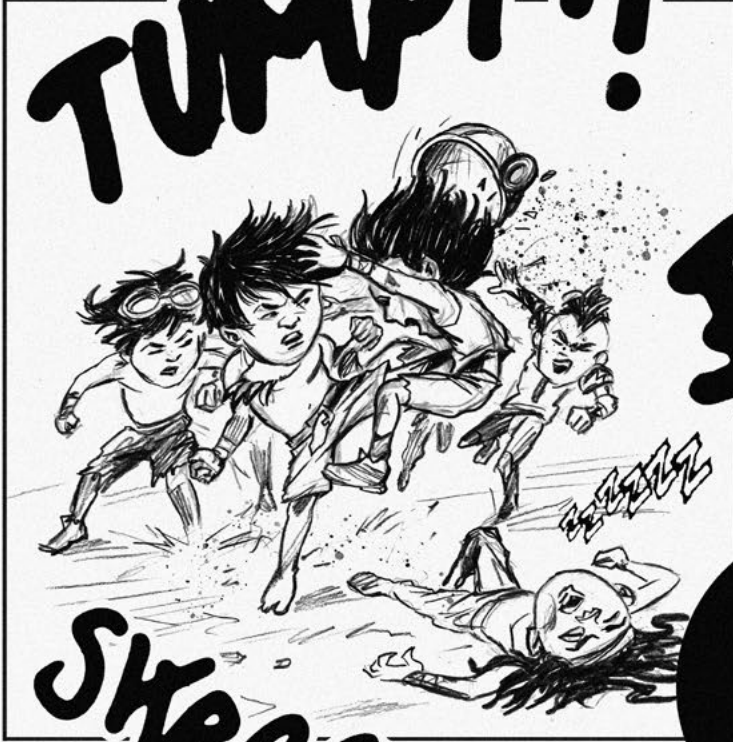


TAKE THIS ONE HAHA!



UURKKK!!

BRISK SHOULDER TO THE GUT.



TUMPT!!

SHROCK!!



BAM

GIAKO STRIKES TOUGH !!!

PUMP!!

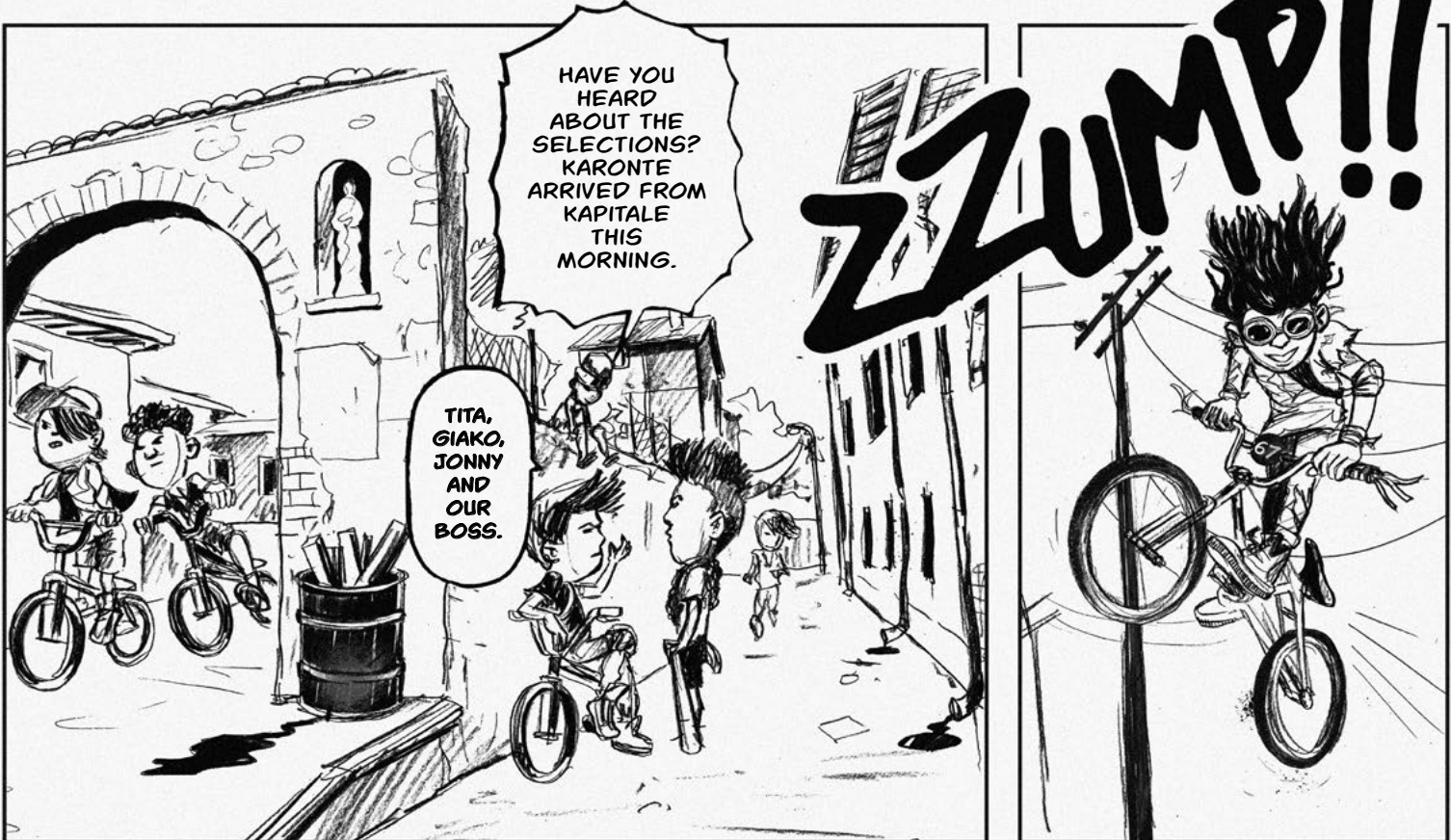


HERE'S A STRAIGHT NOSE BREAKER! HAHHA.

YOU ARE AS WEAK AS FLIES!



LET'S BEAT HIM ALL TOGETHER, EVEN FROM BEHIND !!!



HAVE YOU HEARD ABOUT THE SELECTIONS? KARONTE ARRIVED FROM KAPITALE THIS MORNING.

TITA, GIAKO, JONNY AND OUR BOSS.

ZUMP!!

ST. KRISTIN IS THE RICHEST NEIGHBORHOOD CAUSE SNAILS ARE GROWN HERE. SNAILS ARE A DELICACY AND YOU HAVE TO PAY A LOT TO GET JUST ONE TRAY. THE GUYS IN THIS GANG LIVE IN A BIG TUMBLDOWN HOUSE, THEY'RE ALL IN THERE. MAGOGAH IS THE BOSS OF THIS GANG AND IS REALLY POPULAR.



MAGOGAH WILL BEAT EVERYONE'S ASS.

HAHA THERE IS ONLY ONE GREAT WARRIOR.

MAGOGAH IS TALL AND THIN, WITH POWERFUL AND FAST LEGS, LONG ARMS AND KNUCKLES LIKE IRON. HE HAS A DEADLY SECRET WEAPON: HE SHOOTS TOXIC FARTS THAT MAKE THE OPPONENT FALL ASLEEP BECAUSE HE CAN EAT RAW SNAILS THAT FILL HIS BELLY WITH NERVE GAS. HE IS THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN EAT THEM RAW - HE IS IMMUNE TO THEIR POISON.



SO,
JONNY, TITA AND GIAKO
ARE THE CHOSEN ONES.
IT WAS CLEAR,
WE ARE THE HIGHEST
RANKED WARRIORS, BUT I'LL BE
THE ONE TO GO TO
THE METABORG!!!



WARPED SENSE OF HUMOR BEWARE. YOU MIGHT GET OFFENDED.

IF YOU'RE AFRAID, STAY HOME, YOU LITTLE WET CHICKEN

BEST IN TOWN!

FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT.



MAGOGAH

MATCHES WON: 14/15



GIAKO

MATCHES WON: 14/17

META BORG



TITA

MATCHES WON: 19/19



JONNYBOY

MATCHES WON: 12/12

NO CHECKS
NO CREDIT

IN THE DARKEST HOUR
WHEN THE DEMONS COME
CALL ON ME, BROTHER
AND WE WILL
FIGHT THEM TOGETHER

Nobody is born
a warrior,
you choose to be one.
When you choose to be one,
you choose to be one.
When you choose to be one,
you choose to be one.

WARNING

WARNING

THE FIGHTS ARE SCHEDULED FOR TOMORROW EVENING, BEFORE AND AFTER DINNER. THEY'LL BE HELD AT THE KOVO, THE TOWN ARENA. THE WINNER OF THIS MINI TOURNAMENT QUALIFIES FOR THE CRUCIAL MATCH, THE ONE THAT ASSIGNS THE 32ND PLACE TO THE METABORG, THE LAST AVAILABLE PLACE.

JONNY BOY

- HEIGHT: 148
- WEIGHT: 40
- SKILL: CLEAR MIND
- WEAPON: YO-YO
- GANG: STAZION 11



GIAKO

- HEIGHT: 142
- WEIGHT: 44
- SKILL: HARD AND HEAVY FISTS
- WEAPON: STEEL LEG
- GANG: C-POPOLO



STAZION 11

TITA

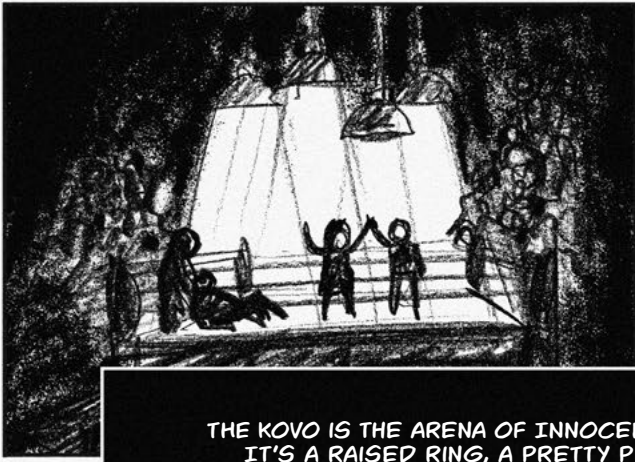
- HEIGHT: 159
- WEIGHT: 61
- SKILL: DREADFUL STRENGTH
- WEAPON: HARD PLASTIC RINGS
- GANG: PLAZA



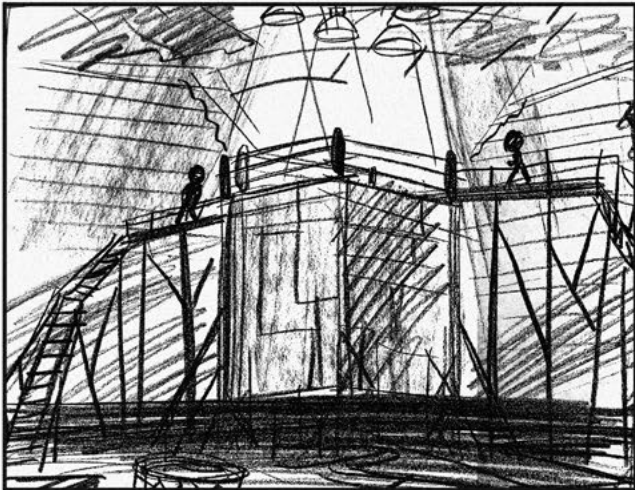
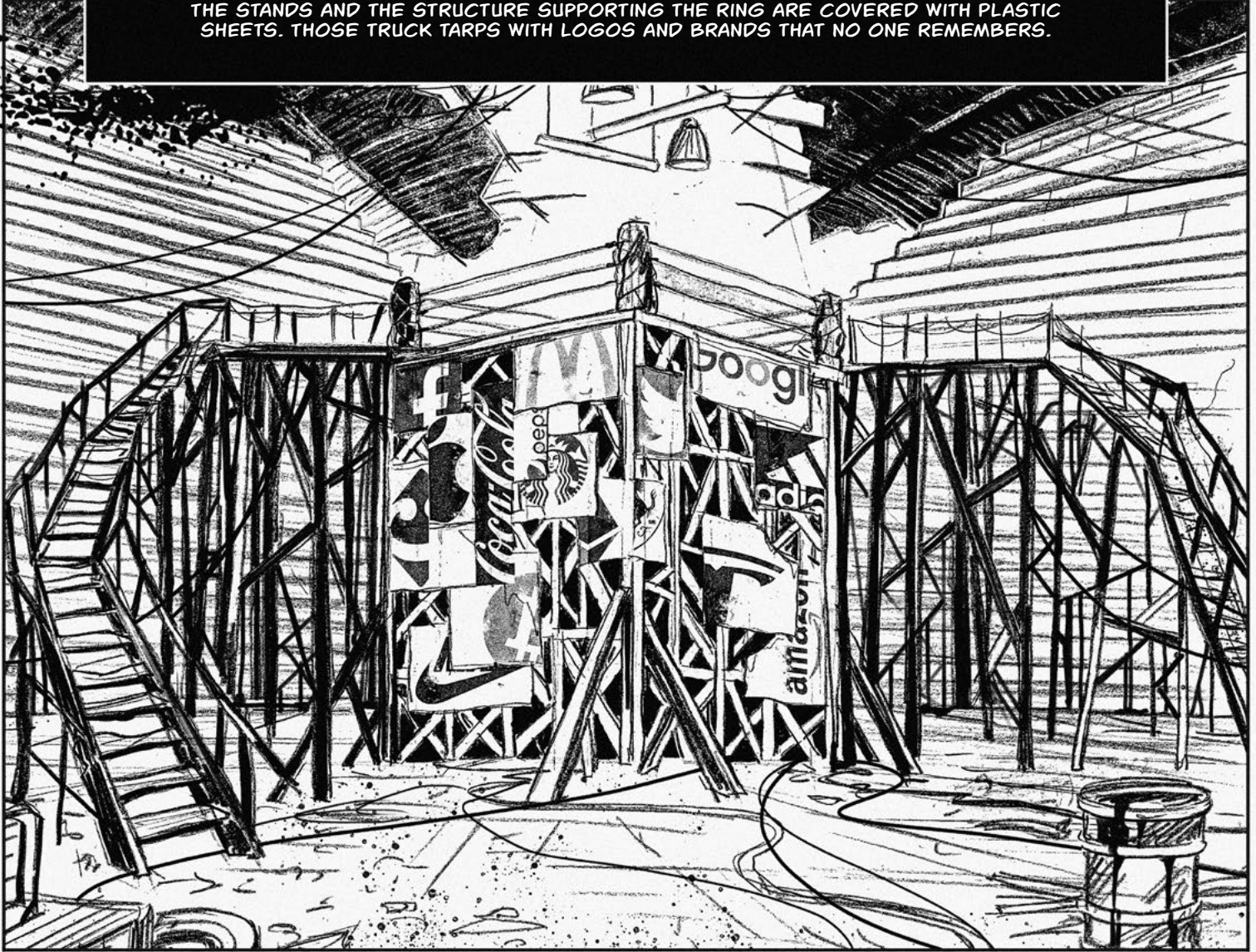
MAGOGAH

- HEIGHT: 160
- WEIGHT: 41
- SKILL: AGILITY AND POWERFUL FARTS
- WEAPON: WHIP
- GANG: ST. KRISTIN





THE KOVO IS THE ARENA OF INNOCENT LAND, WHERE THE MOST IMPORTANT FIGHTS ARE HELD. IT'S A RAISED RING, A PRETTY PRIMITIVE BUILDING, BUT IT'S WELL MADE, SOLID AND RESISTANT. IT IS SET WITHIN AN OLD BOLT FACTORY WITH A PARTIALLY BROKEN ROOF. THE STANDS AND THE STRUCTURE SUPPORTING THE RING ARE COVERED WITH PLASTIC SHEETS. THOSE TRUCK TARPS WITH LOGOS AND BRANDS THAT NO ONE REMEMBERS.



WARRIORS



MAGOGAH
12 YEARS OLD
GANG BOSS OF
ST. KRISTIN



JONNY BOY
12 YEARS OLD
GANG BOSS OF
STAZION 11



TITA
13 YEARS OLD
GANG BOSS OF
PLAZA

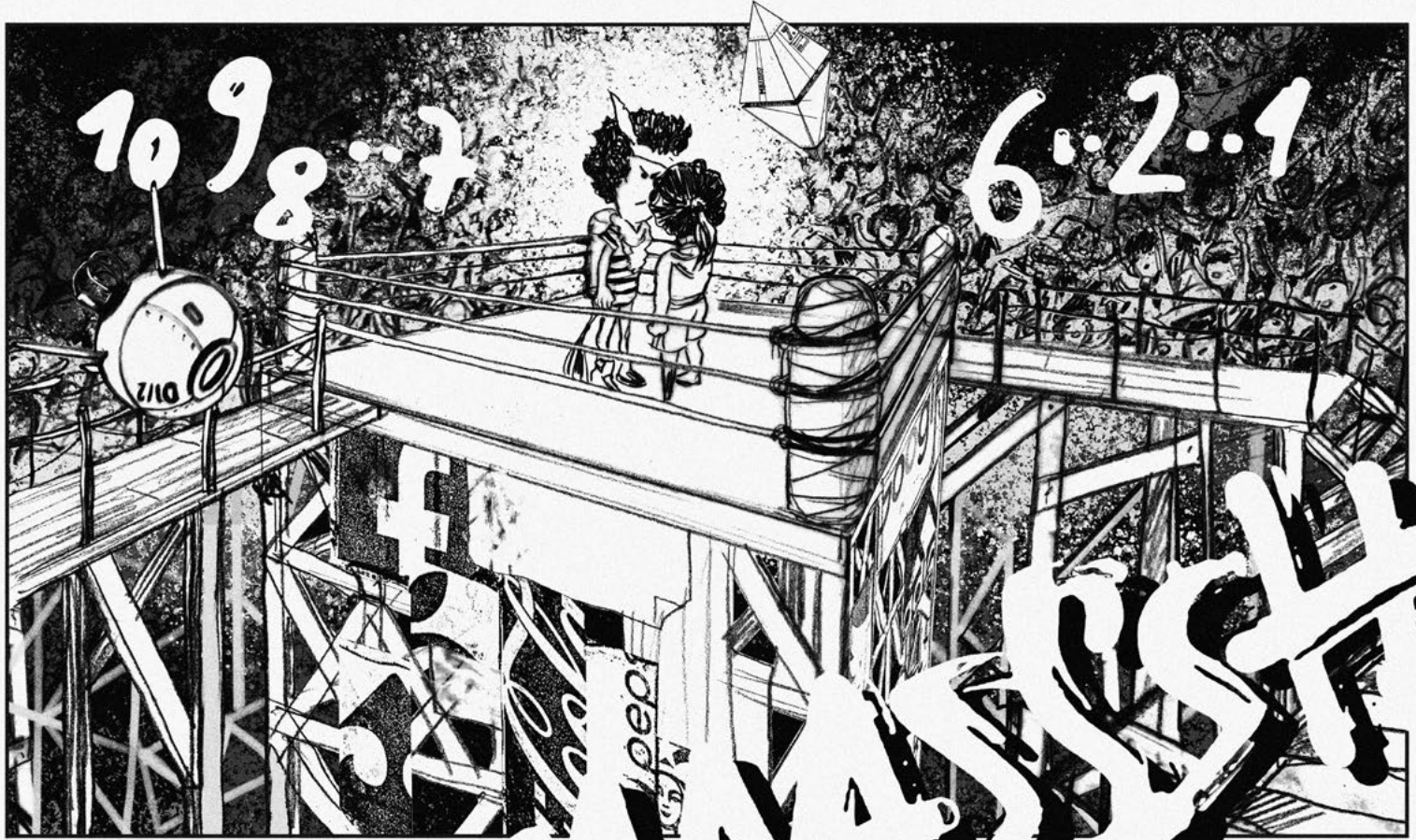


GIAKO
11 YEARS OLD
GANG BOSS OF
C-POPOLO



THE FIRST MATCH IS ABOUT TO BEGIN. GIAKO AND MAGOGAH ARE ALREADY FACING EACH OTHER IN THE RING. ALL THE KIDS OF INNOCENT LAND ARE THERE, ABOUT 250 BOYS, IT'S A HELL-PIT. KARONTE FLIES OVER THE SPACE, IT'S THE REFEREE OF THE CONTEST, IT'S PERFECTLY DESIGNED FOR IT. 3 ROUNDS OF 3 MINUTES EACH, COUNTDOWN TO THE START AND TO THE KO. IF NO ONE IS KNOCKED OUT, THE CROWD WILL CHOOSE THE WINNER BY STOMPING THEIR FEET AND KARONTE WILL RECORD THE NOISE INTENSITY FOR BOTH FIGHTERS, FINALLY DECLARING THE WINNER.





FIRST,
I'LL KILL
YOUR
SOUL.

YOU SEE
THIS LASH,
IT'LL RIP YOUR
FACE OFF!
HAHAHAHA.

KARONTE STARTS
THE MATCH
IMMEDIATELY.

GIAKO MAKES A SLIGHT SIDE MOVEMENT BUT IT'S TOO LATE BECAUSE MAGOGAH ALREADY FIGURED IT OUT.

COME OVER HERE, THE DARKNESS OF THE NIGHT IS AT YOUR DESTINY'S GATES.



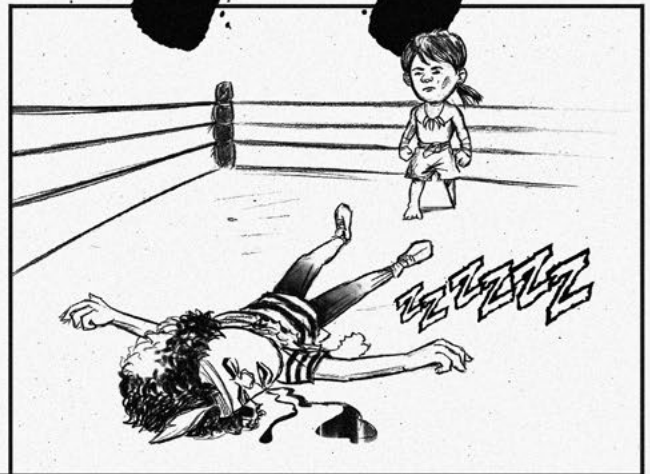
YOU STINKY LITTLE BASTARD, I'M GONNA HURT YOU, TAKE THIS !!!

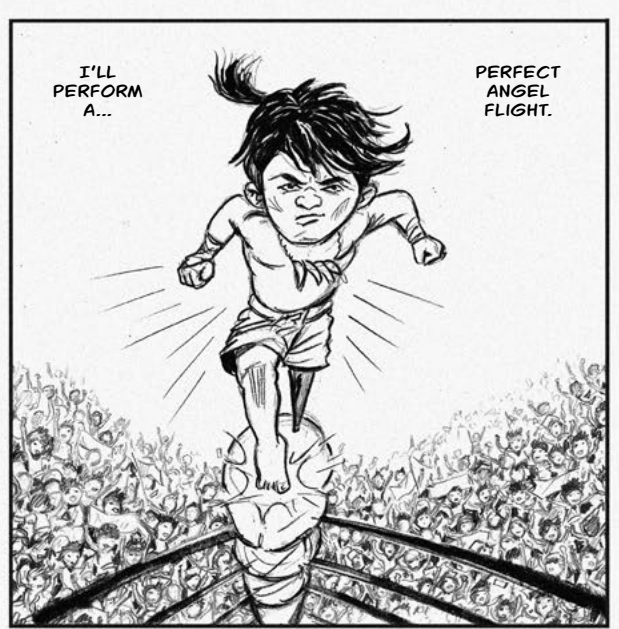
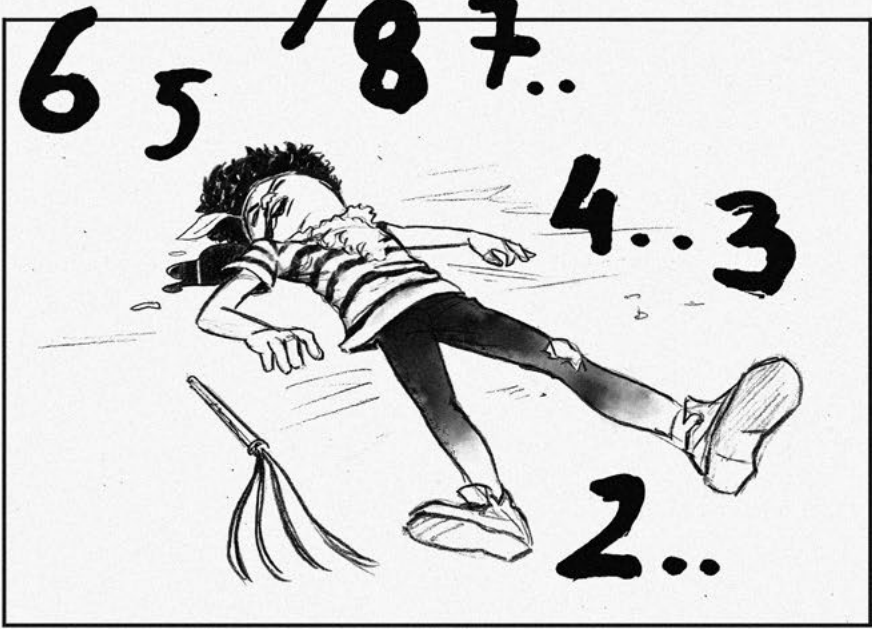
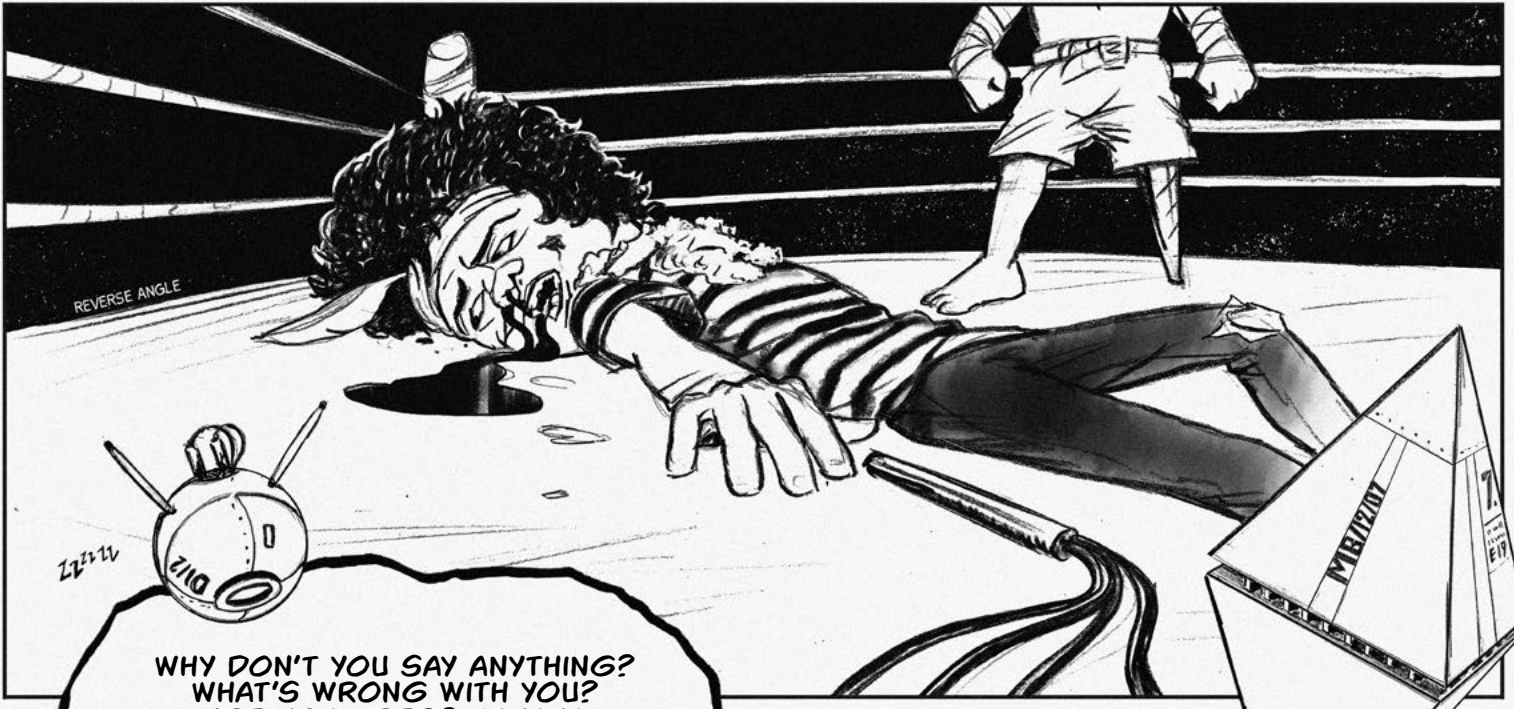




WITH A SWIFT MOVEMENT OF HIS FOOT GIAKO TAKES THE BLOW BUT RECOVERS AND COUNTERATTACKS TAKING ADVANTAGE WITH A....

...POWERFUL RIGHT INTO MAGOGAH'S JAW.





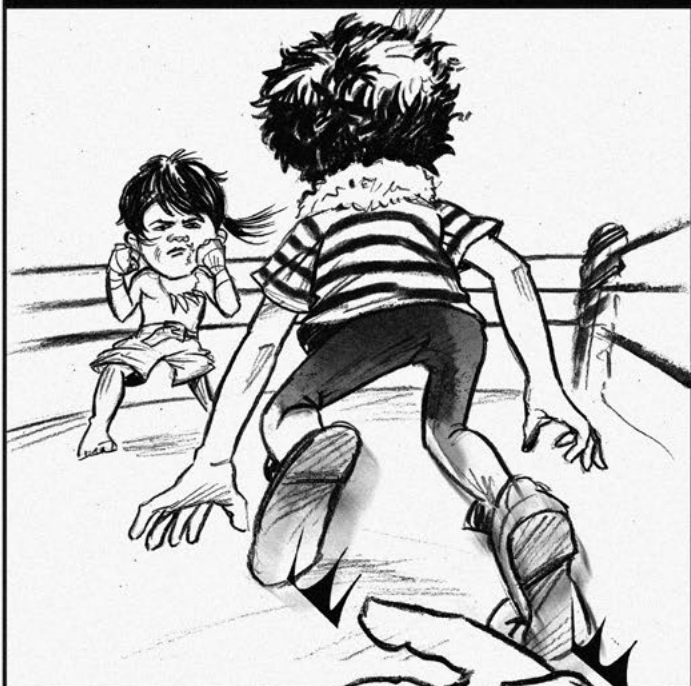
THE CROWD GETS CLAMOROUS BECAUSE HITTING THE OPPONENT DURING A COUNTDOWN IS NOT ALLOWED. GIAKO DIVES IN THE AIR. KARONTE STOPS GIAKO WITH A LOW VOLTAGE ELECTRIC SHOCK.



MAGOGAH TAKES ADVANTAGE AND GETS BACK ON HIS FEET WITH A SNAP OF HIS KIDNEYS.



MAGOGAH JUMPS ONE STEP FORWARD AND THEN VERTICALLY WITH A SINGLE MIGHTY LEAP.





CAN YOU FEEL THE HEAT? HAHAHA!

CAN YOU FEEL MY ASS RIGHT ON YOUR FACE?

PPRRRRRRRR
YAAAAAHHAAAH

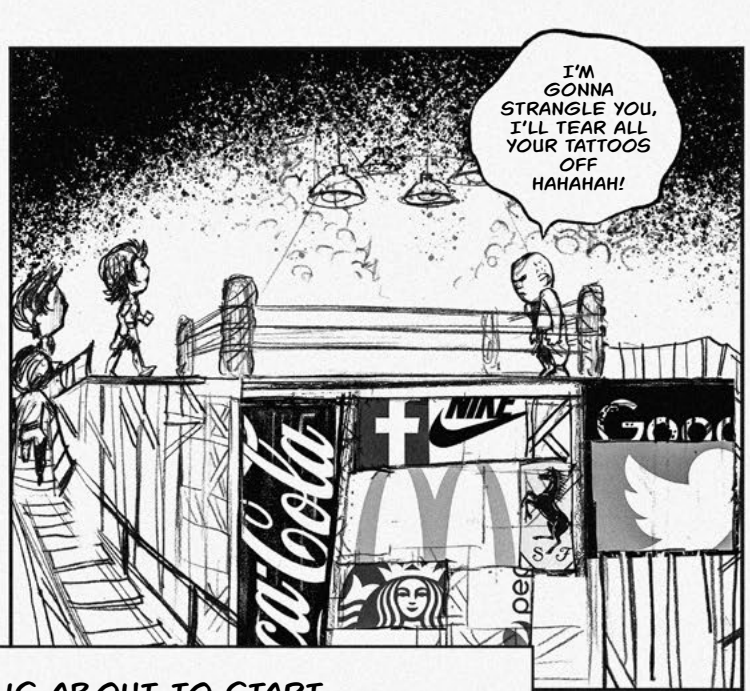
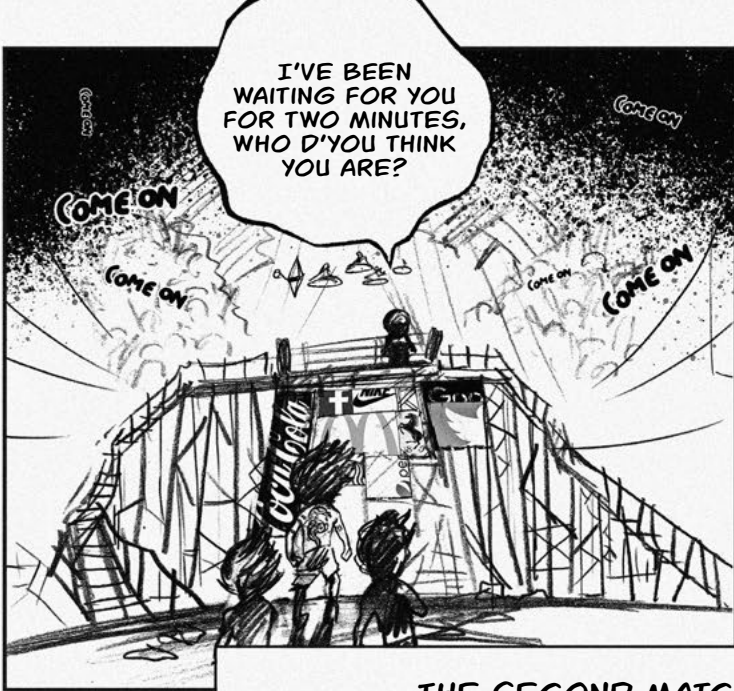


A MIGHTY FART AND THE BRAIN OF THE UNLUCKY GIAKO IS TOTALLY BLURRED

ASS BREATH!!!
YOU CAN'T BEAT ME,
YOU FUCKING
BASTARD.



GIAKO IS DRUGGED AND HELPLESS ON THE FLOOR AND THE CROWD GOES CRAZY FOR THE WINNER.
MA-GO-GAH!!! KARONTE DECLARES THE WINNER AND GIAKO IS CARRIED AWAY ON A STRETCHER.

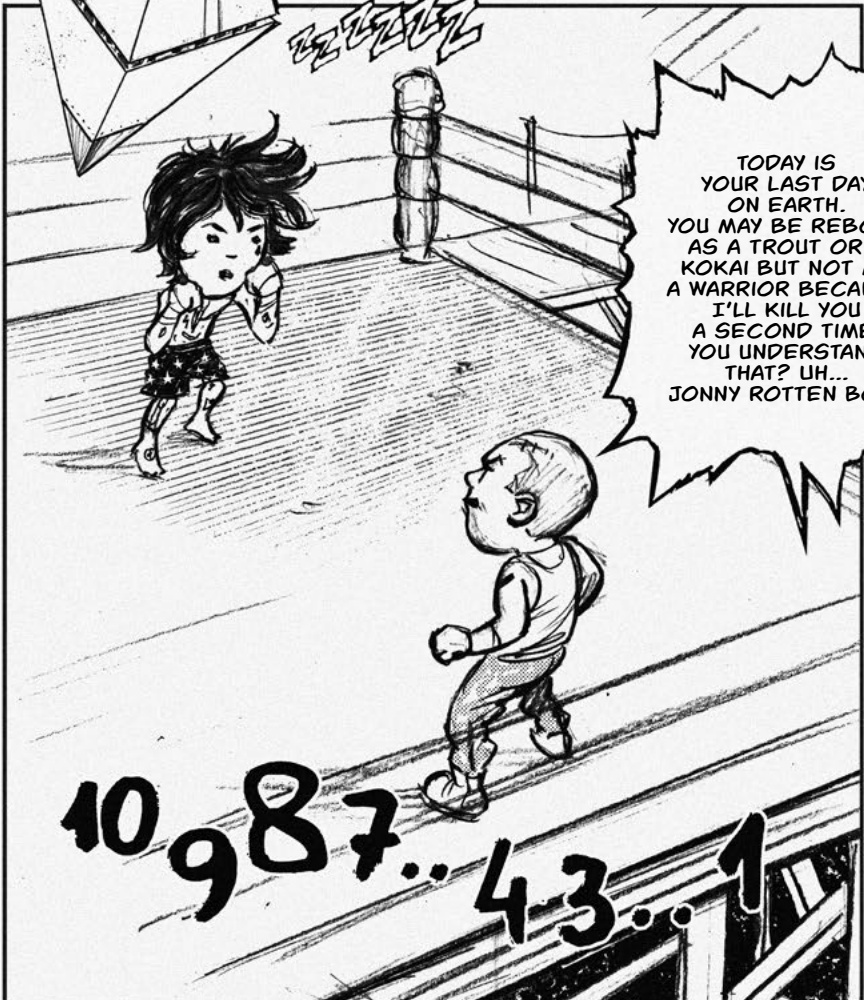


THE SECOND MATCH IS ABOUT TO START. TITA IS ALREADY WAITING IN THE RING, ANTSY AND FURIOUS.

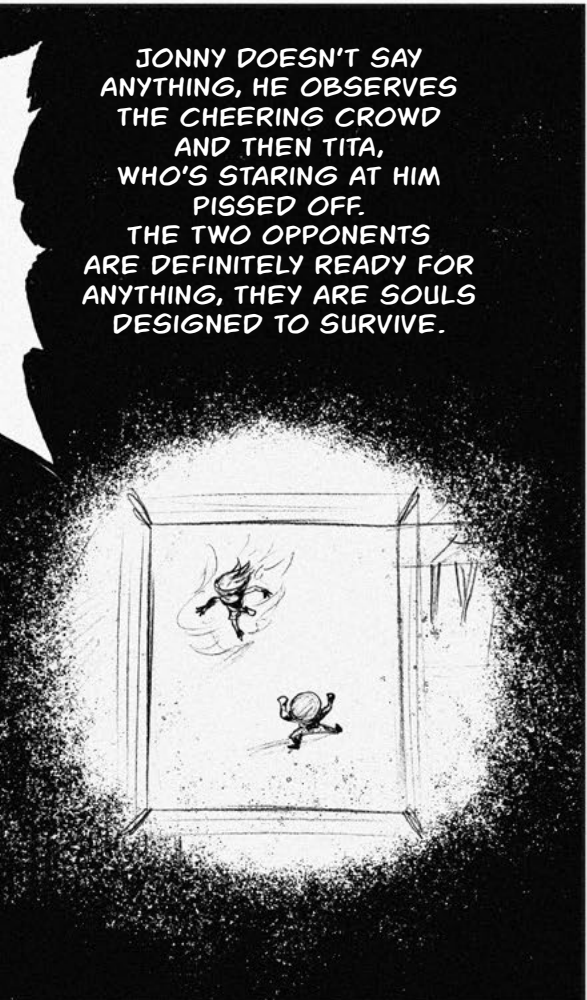




WHY ARE YOU
LOOKING AROUND?
NOBODY CAN
HELP YOU, YOU CAN'T
RUN AWAY FROM YOUR
DAMN FATE, YOU
UNDERSTAND THAT,
JONNY
FUCKIN' BOY?



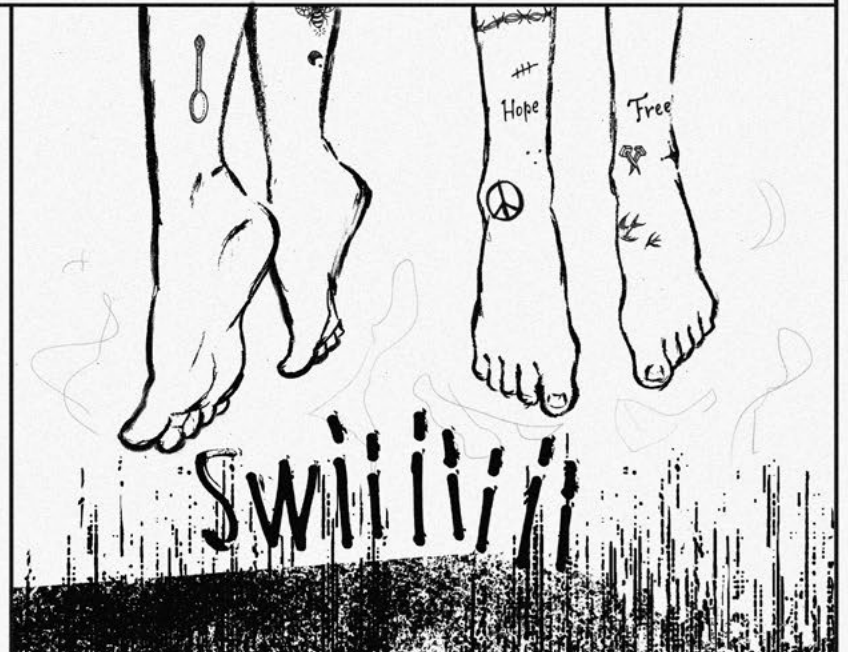
TODAY IS
YOUR LAST DAY
ON EARTH.
YOU MAY BE REBORN
AS A TROUT OR A
KOKAI BUT NOT AS
A WARRIOR BECAUSE
I'LL KILL YOU
A SECOND TIME.
YOU UNDERSTAND
THAT? UH...
JONNY ROTTEN BOY?



JONNY DOESN'T SAY
ANYTHING, HE OBSERVES
THE CHEERING CROWD
AND THEN TITA,
WHO'S STARING AT HIM
PISSED OFF.
THE TWO OPPONENTS
ARE DEFINITELY READY FOR
ANYTHING, THEY ARE SOULS
DESIGNED TO SURVIVE.



JONNY MEDITATES, SPREADS HIS ARMS, LOOKS UP TO THE SKY AND GETS FOCUSED WHILE A SLIGHT STREAK OF LIGHT IS ARISING AROUND HIS BODY. HIS FEET SLOWLY COME OFF THE GROUND...



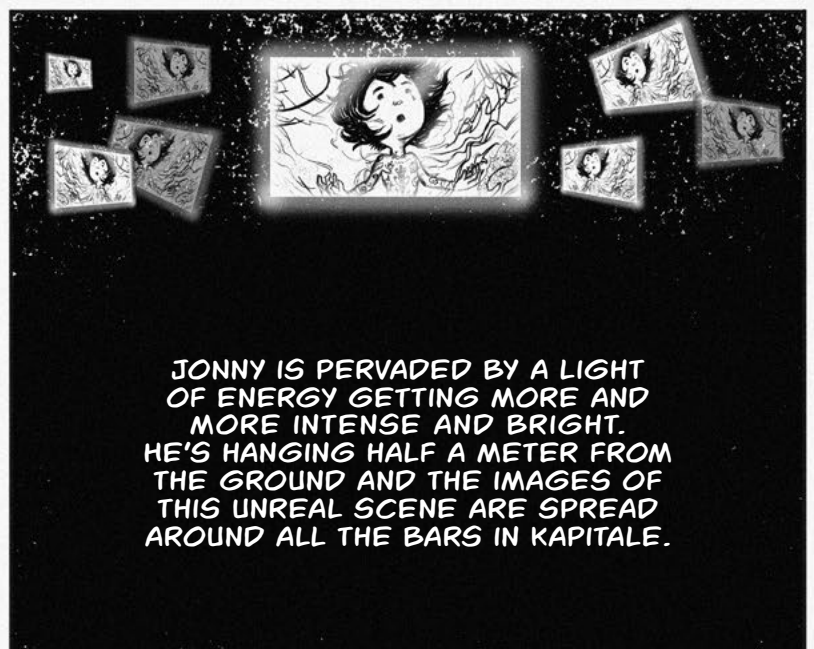
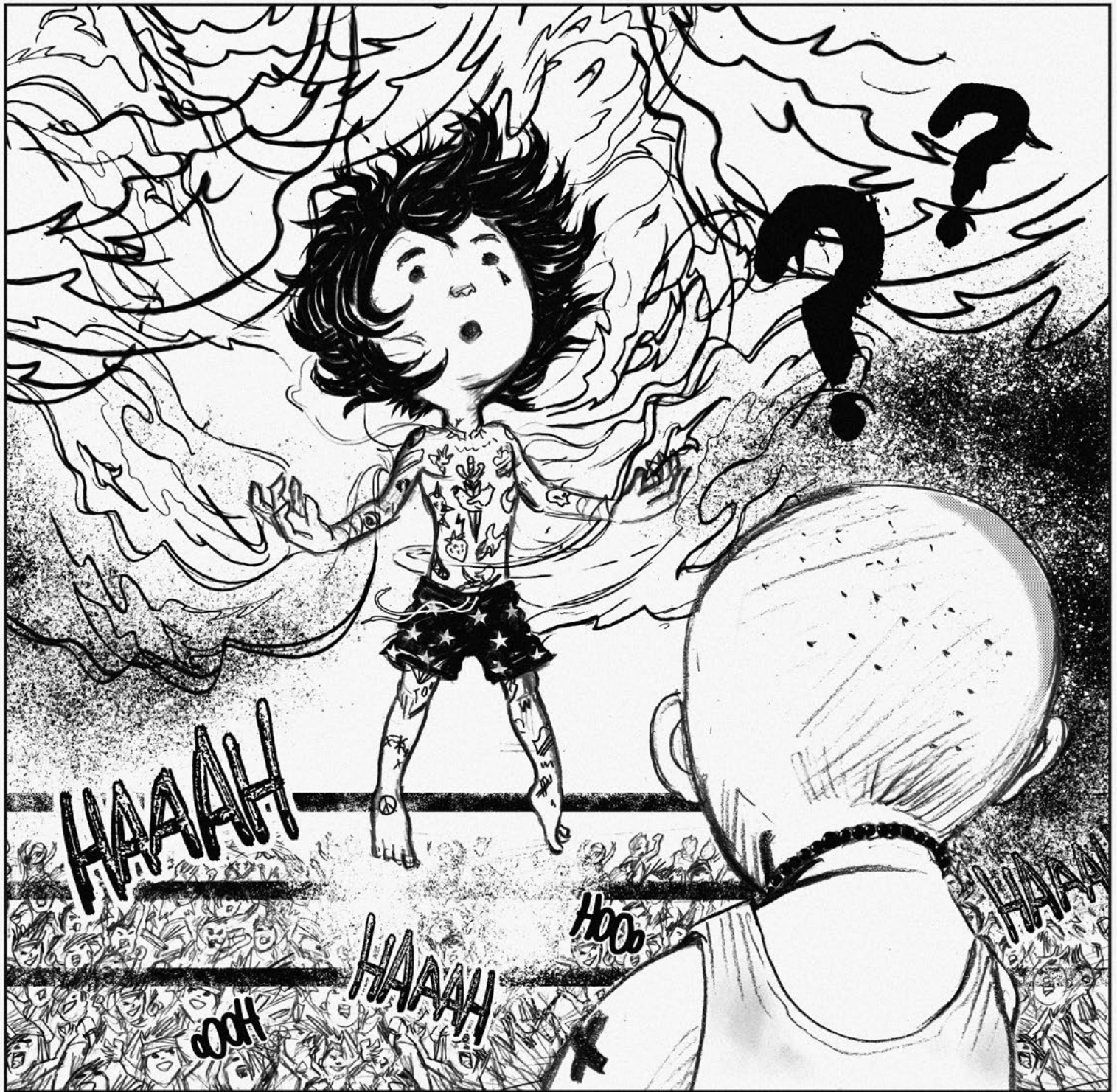
THE ATMOSPHERE IS UNREAL...



Mmmmm

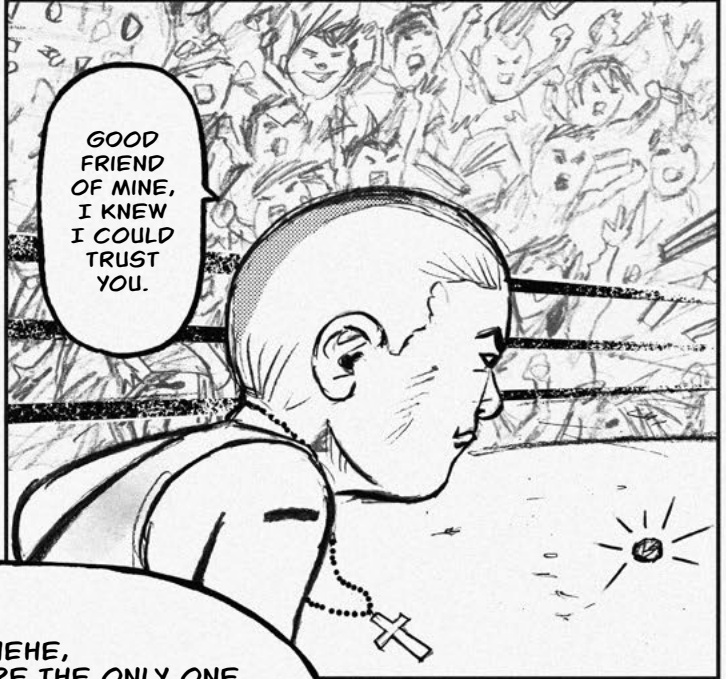


WHAT KIND OF TRICK IS THIS, ARE YOU A MAGICIAN NOW? GET BACK TO THE GROUND RIGHT AWAY, I GOTTA KILL YOU, HOW CAN I KILL YOU IF YOU FLY LIKE A FUCKING KOKAI?



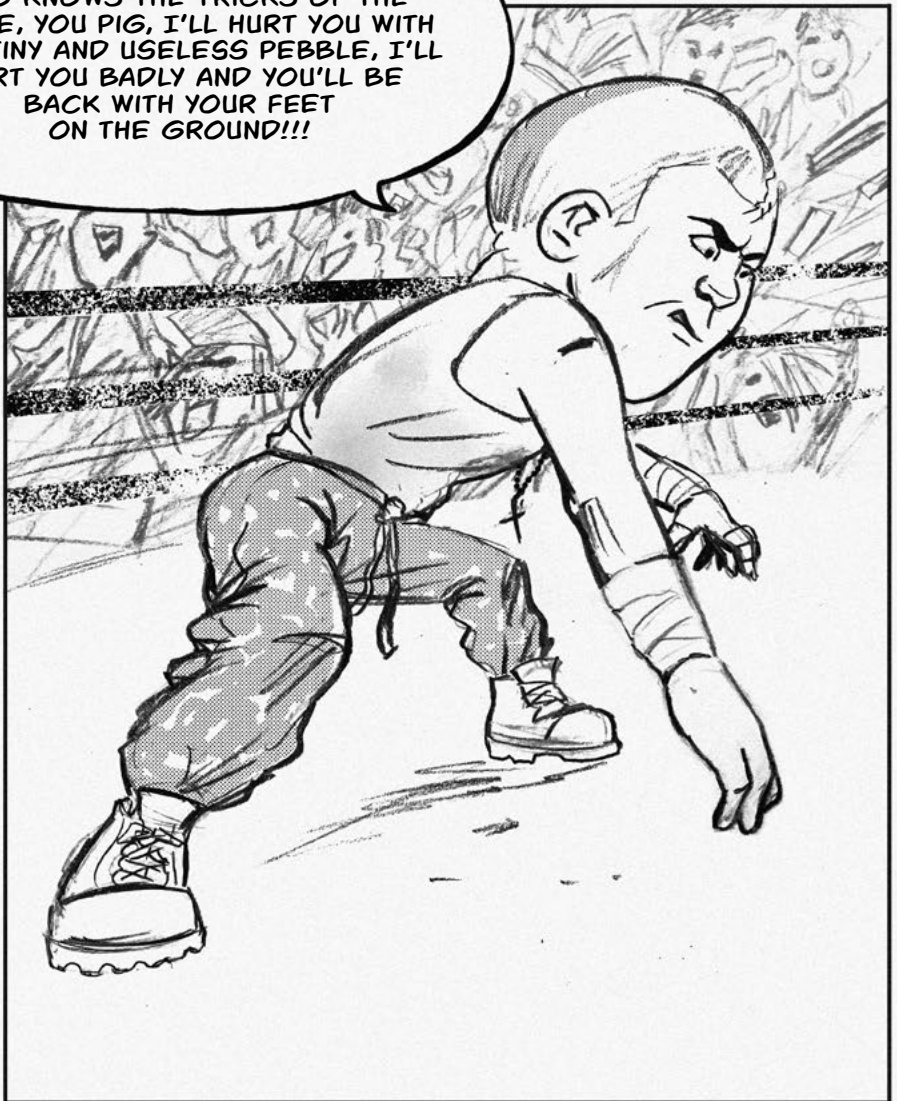


TITA BENDS OVER TO PICK UP A SMALL STONE SET AT THE RINGSIDE. JONNY DOESN'T STOP, HE KEEPS ON RISING AND LEVITATING.



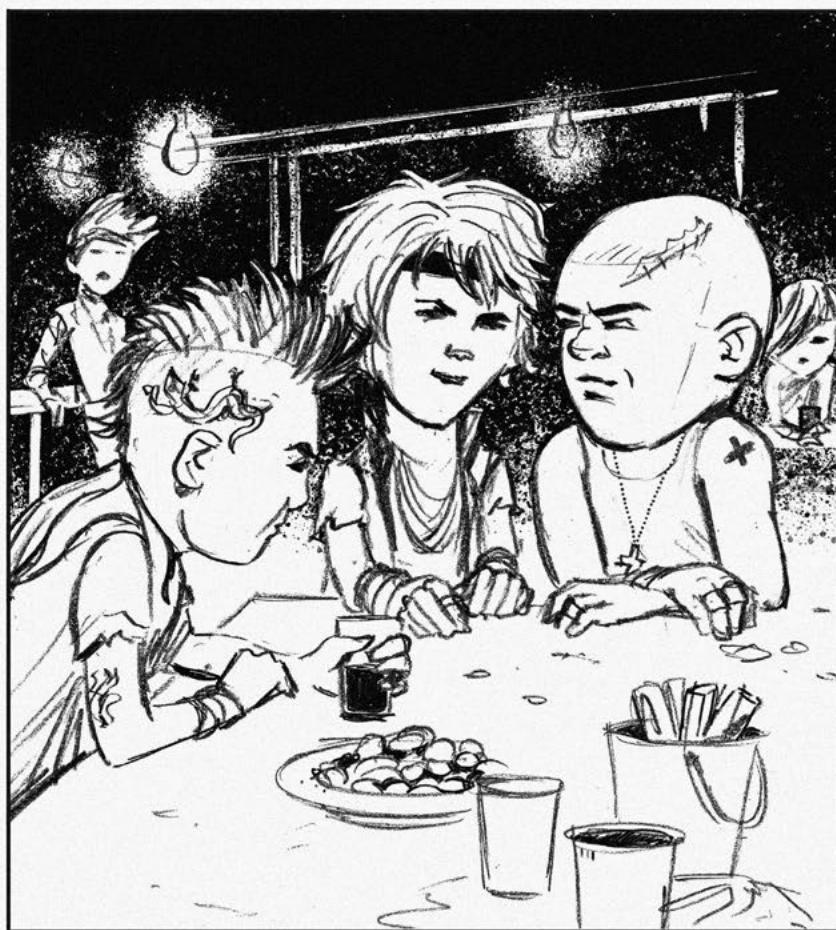
GOOD FRIEND OF MINE, I KNEW I COULD TRUST YOU.

HEHEHE, YOU THINK YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS THE TRICKS OF THE TRADE, YOU PIG, I'LL HURT YOU WITH THIS TINY AND USELESS PEBBLE, I'LL HURT YOU BADLY AND YOU'LL BE BACK WITH YOUR FEET ON THE GROUND!!!

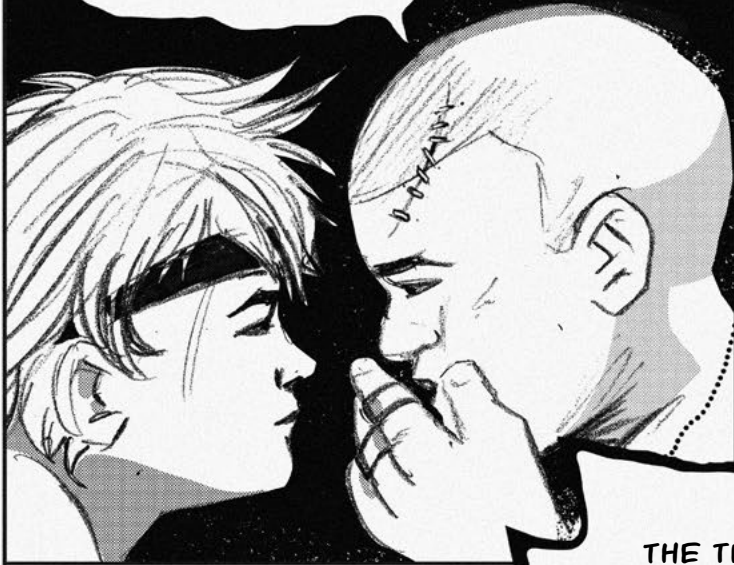




THE DAY BEFORE AT THE BAR PATRANKA TITA IS SITTING AT A TABLE WITH MARC AND BILLY AND HE'S BEEN WHISPERING FOR A WHILE. THEY SPEAK QUIETLY AS THEY SIP LEMON WATER AND MUNCH ON CORN SEEDS.



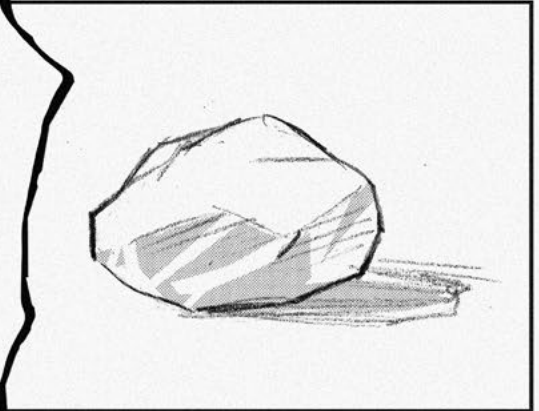
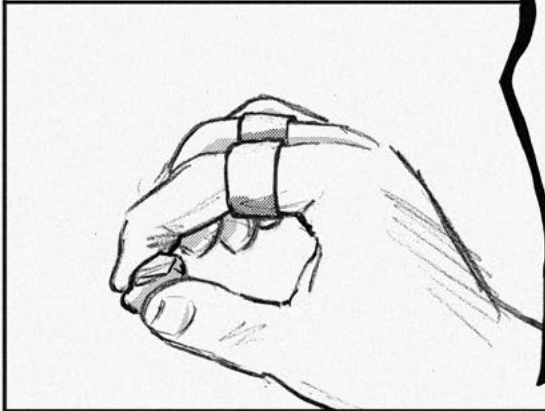
I'LL TELL YOU AGAIN, AFTER THE MATCH STARTS...

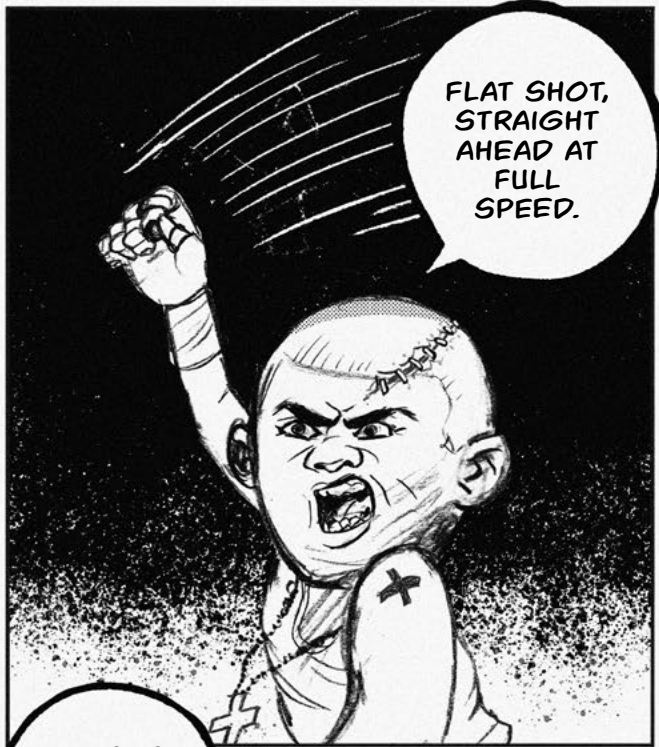


NOT A SECOND SOONER ...

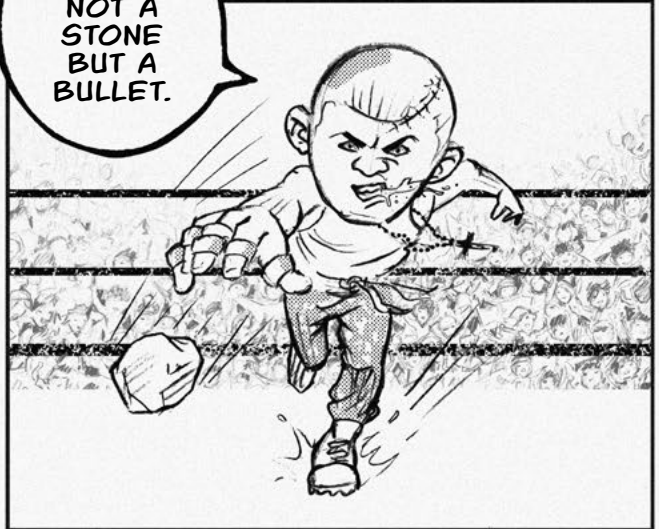


THE TRUTH IS, I AM TITA, THE WORST, THE BOSS OF ALL BOSSES, AND YOU ARE JONNY, WHAT A FUCKING NAME! LIFE'S A TOUGH BATTLE AND THERE'S NOTHING TO BE DONE, IF YOU WANT TO SURVIVE YOU HAVE TO PAVE YOUR WAY WITH BRUTAL VIOLENCE. LITTLE JONNY BOY, YOUR TIME IS UP. HAHHAH!!!





FLAT SHOT,
STRAIGHT
AHEAD AT
FULL
SPEED.



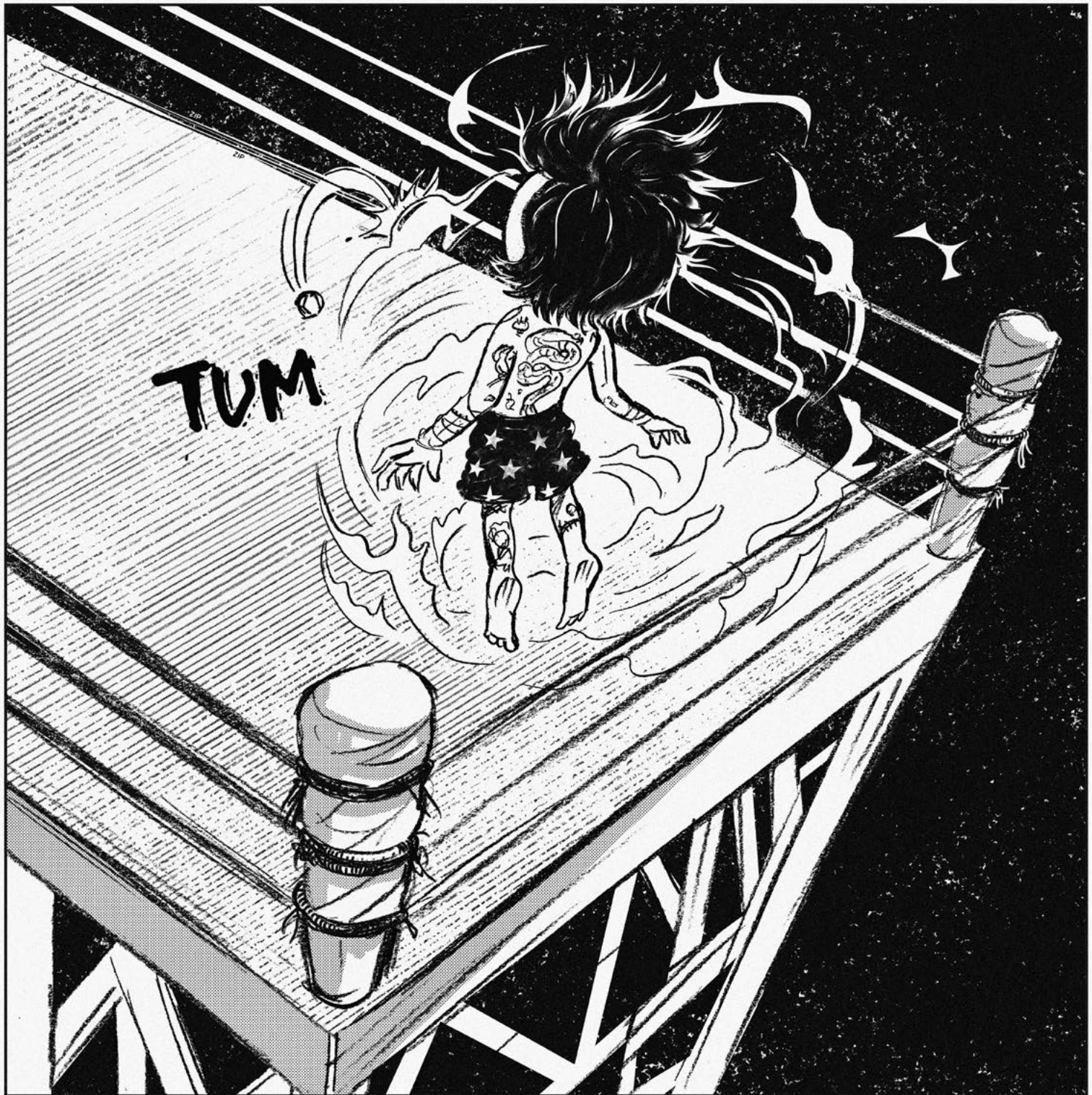
THIS IS
NOT A
STONE
BUT A
BULLET.



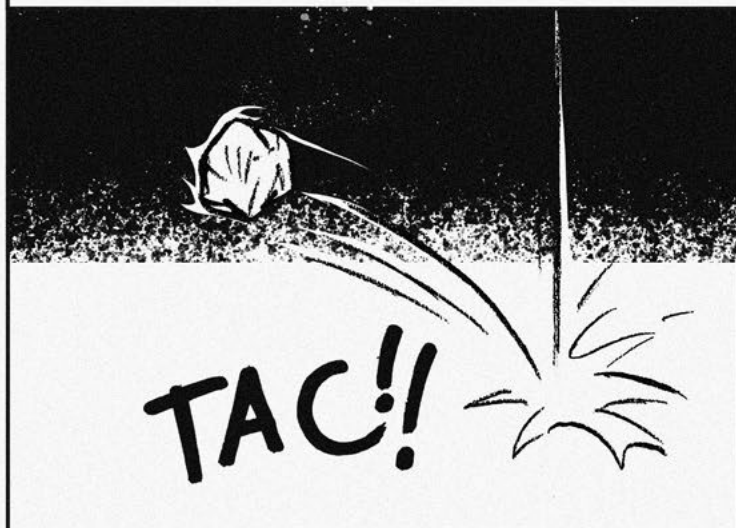
ZIP



Ziiip



THE BULLET STONE CRASHES AGAINST THE VIBRANT AURA AND BOUNCES AS IF AGAINST A WALL. THE CROWD IN THE SHADOWS WATCHES SPEECHLESS AND PUZZLED. WHO IS THAT MYSTERIOUS BOY?





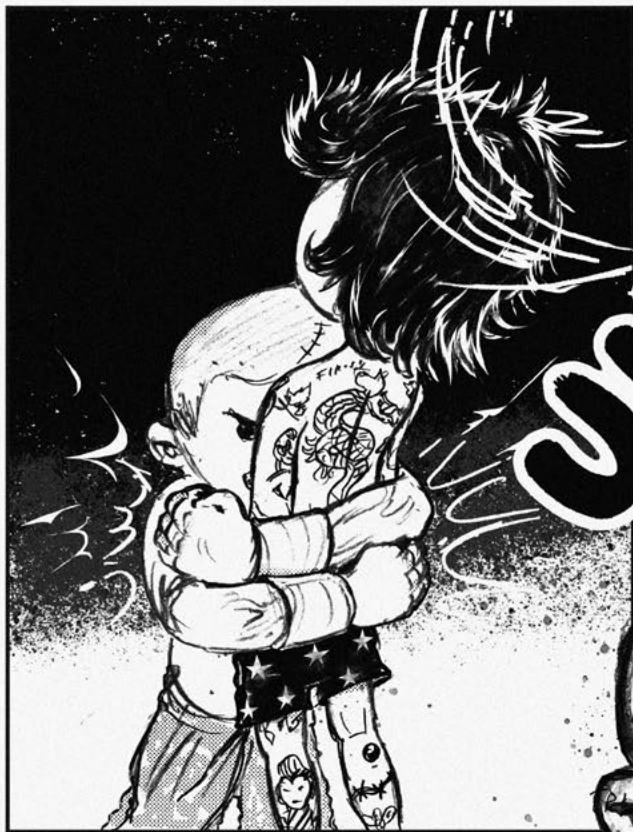
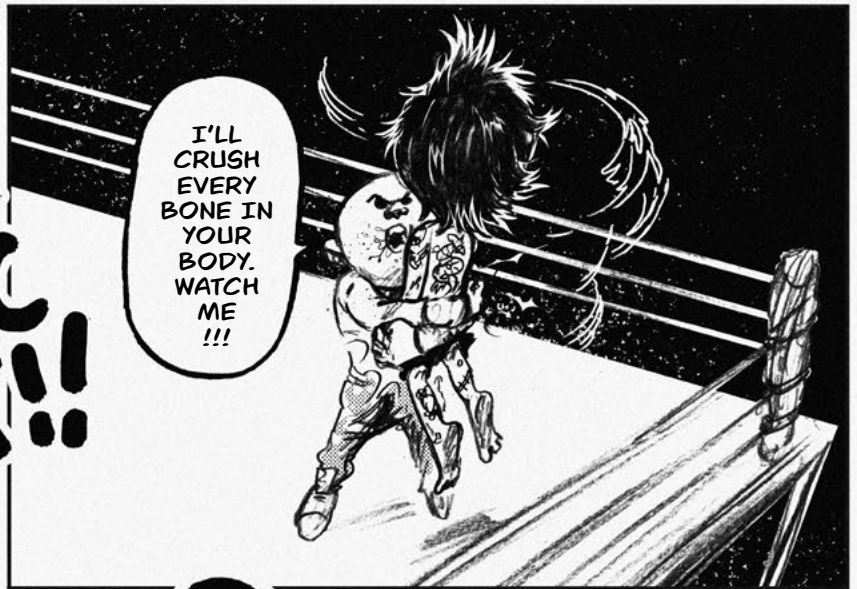
NOOOO,
I'M FED UP NOW,
YOU'LL SEE WHY
THEY CALL ME
THE ANGEL
CRUNCHER.

TITA IS FREAKING OUT. HOW IS IT? HOW CAN HE FLOAT IN THE AIR? QUESTIONS START SWIRLING IN HIS MIND AND THE REACTION IS QUICK, AN ANIMAL INSTINCT, HE ATTACKS LIKE A MAD HYENA.

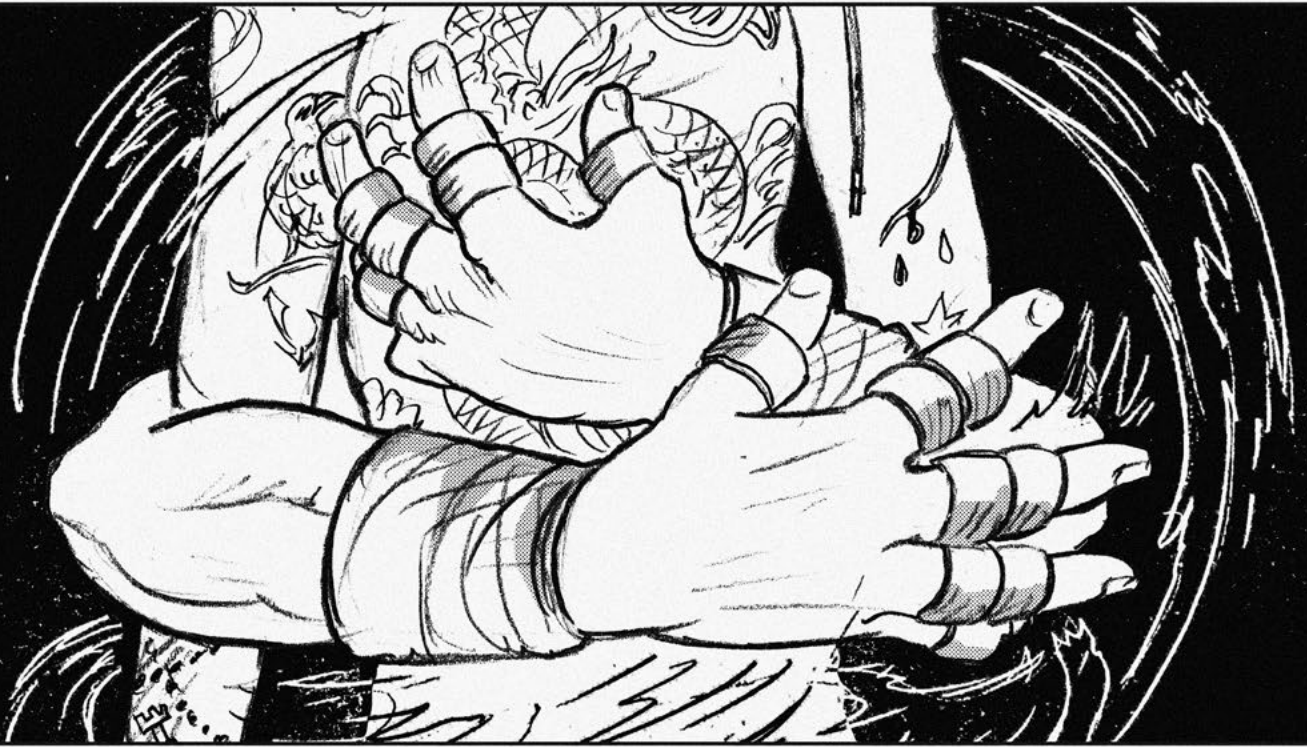


I'LL
SMASH
ALL
YOUR
TINY...

... AND
FRAGILE
BONES
!!!



THE CRUSHING HOLD IS SO POWERFUL THAT YOU CAN HEAR THE BACKBONES CREAKING. TITA COMPRESSES JONNY'S ARMS WITH DEVASTATING POWER. THE CROWD DOESN'T REACT, NOT A SINGLE WORD IS HEARD IN THE ARENA AND EVERYONE CAN SEE WHAT'S GOING ON ON THE SCREENS.



A FEW SECONDS AND JONNY REACTS. TITA'S ROCK-LIKE ARMS ARE LOSING GRIP, HIS FINGERS SLOWLY COME LOOSE AND LET THE BODY BREATHE IN A CLOUD OF ENERGY.



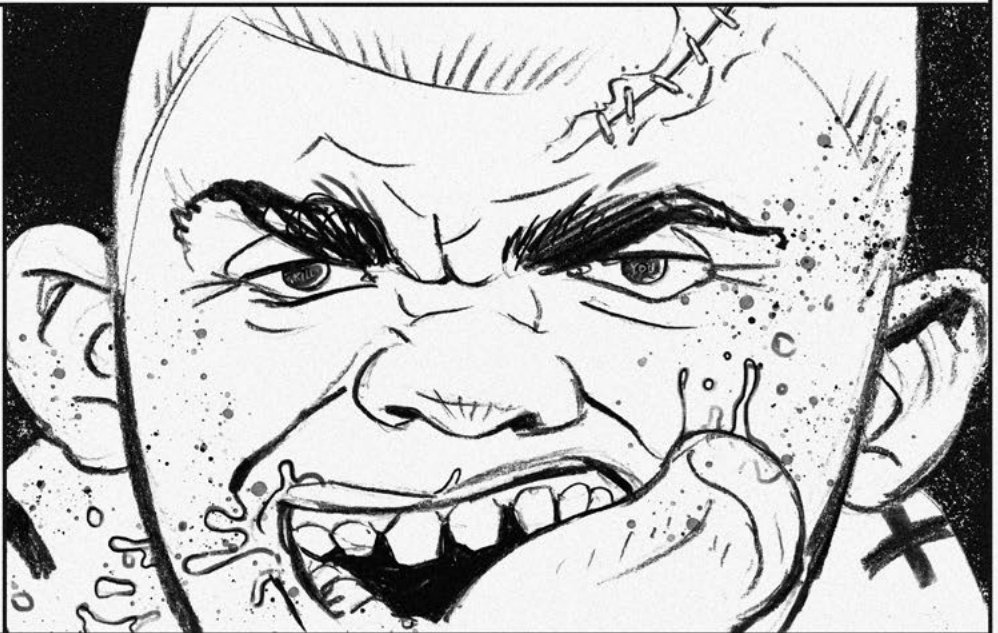
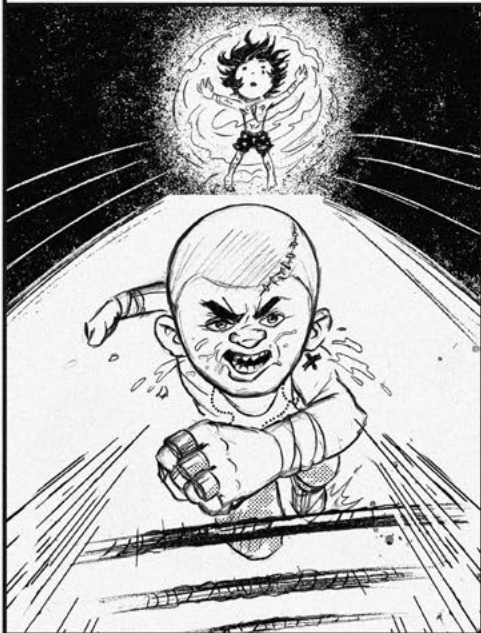


WHO ARE YOU?
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?
ARE YOU THE DEVIL?
ARE YOU THE WITCH OF THE ABYSS?
ARE YOU THE MONSTER OF THE BLACK
VALLEY? ARE YOU THE DARKNESS
OF OUR DESTINY? ARE YOU
THE WIND OF FEAR? WHO ARE
YOUUUUUUU?????

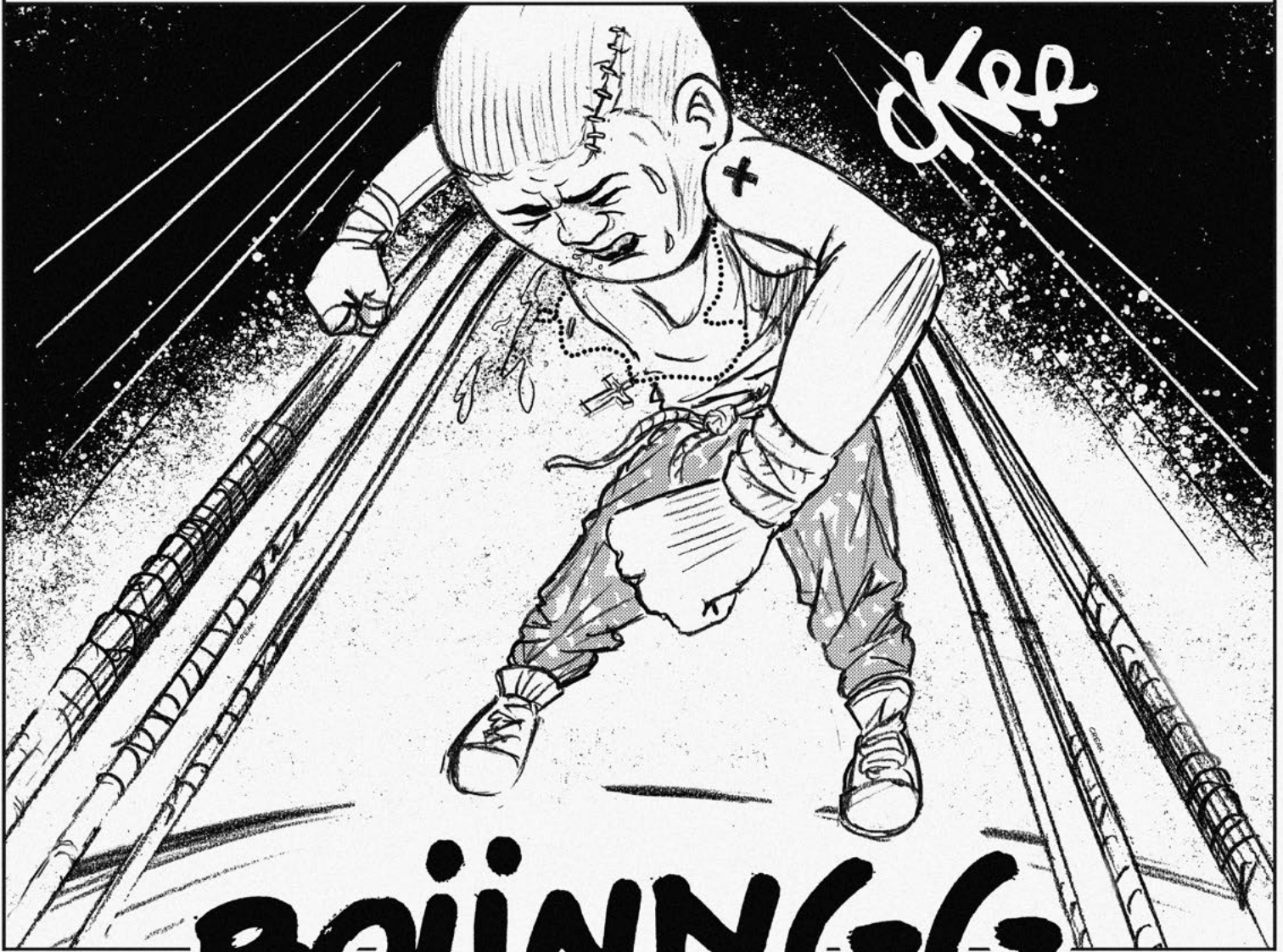




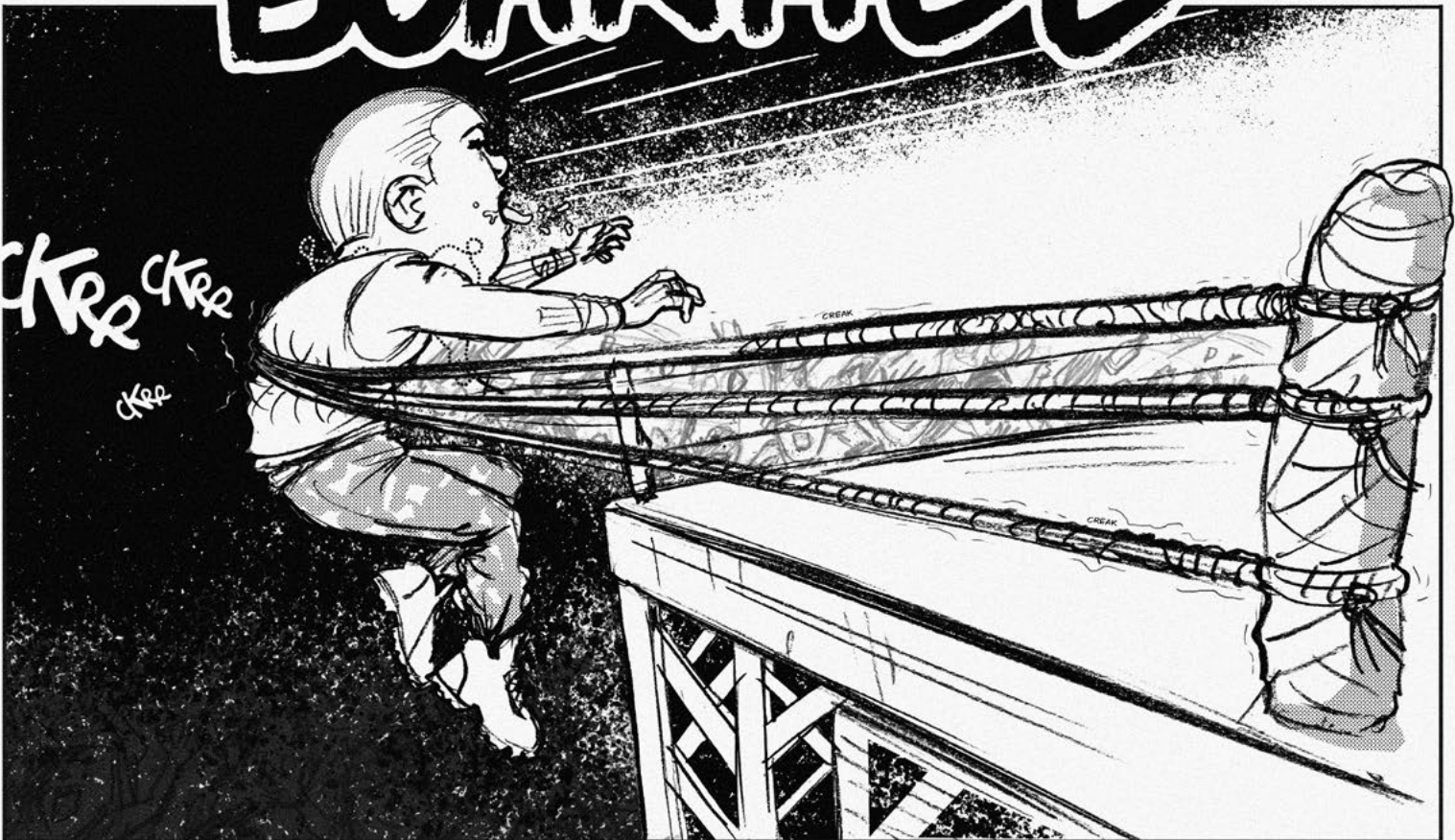
TITA IS SHOCKED, HE CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT'S GOING ON BUT DOESN'T GIVE UP AND JUMPS OPPOSITE TO JONNY, TOWARDS THE RING ROPES.

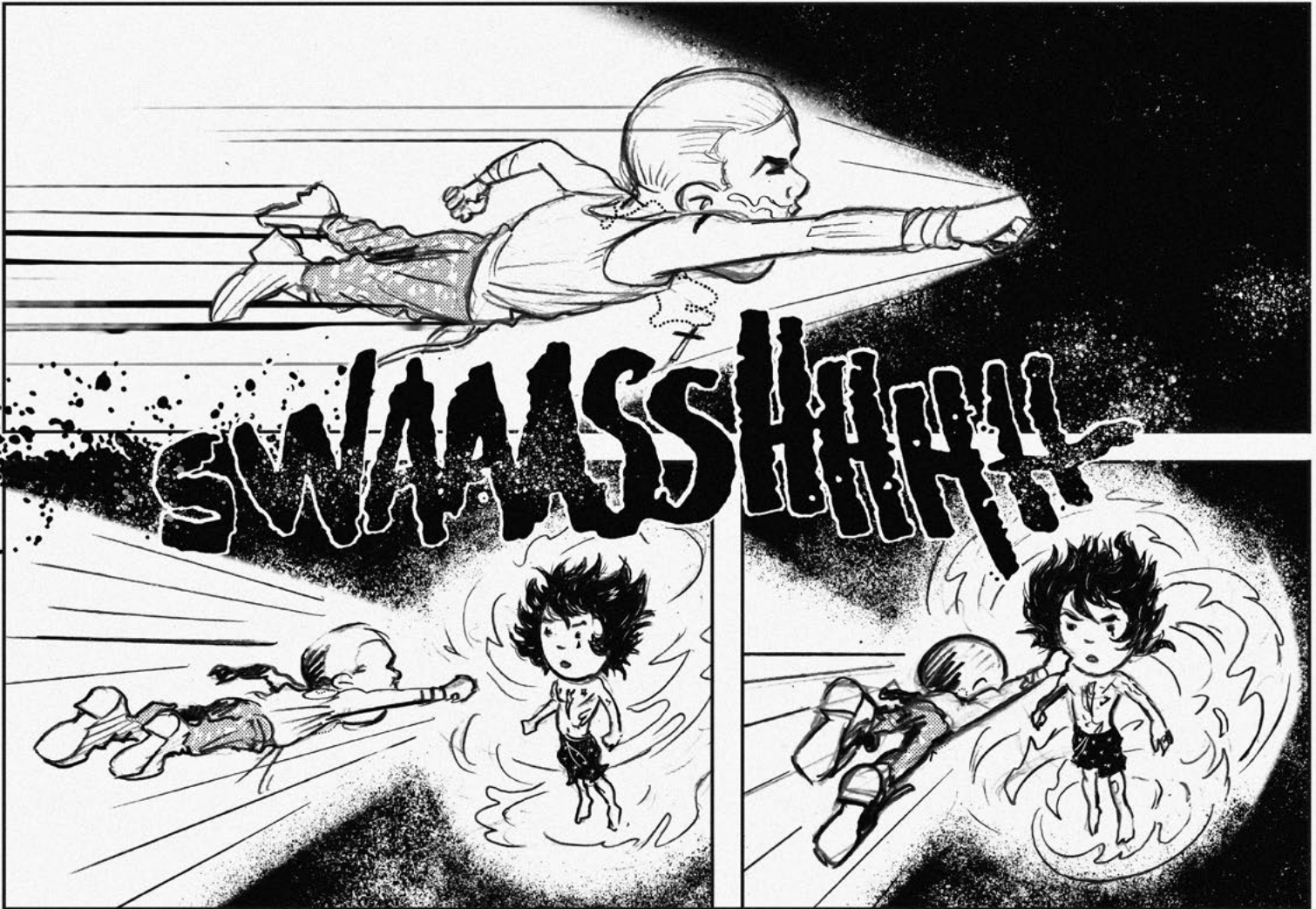


HE LITERALLY THROWS HIMSELF ON THE ROPES USING THE ELASTICITY AS A CATAPULT. ALL HIS WEIGHT AND STRENGTH AGAINST THE ROPES LOAD HIM UP LIKE A CANNONBALL.



BOIINGG





TITA LEAPS LIKE AN ARROW, A CANNON SHOT, OUTSTRETCHED ARM AND HAND TIGHT INTO A FIST, A ROCK FIST, A MARBLE FIST.

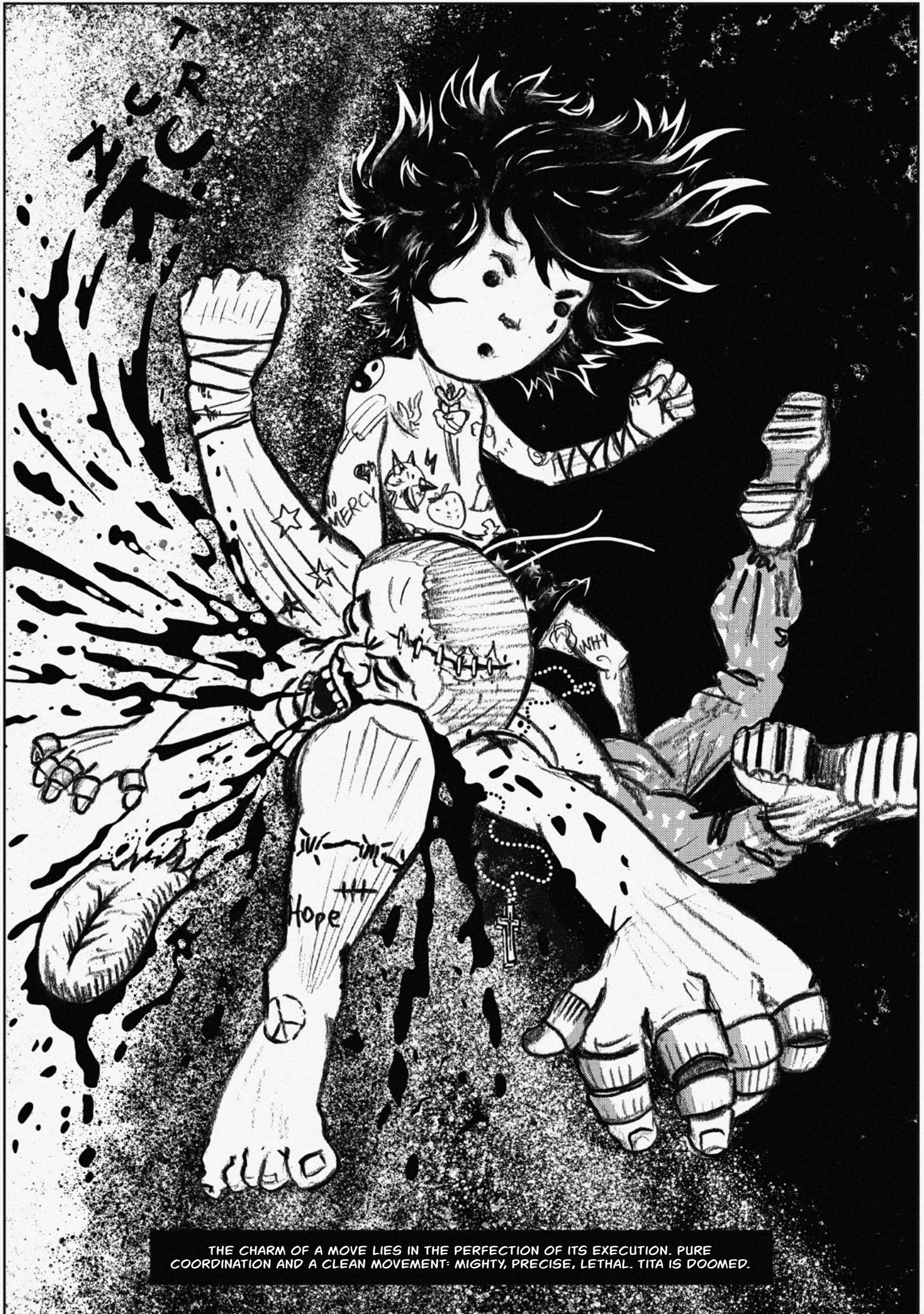


A BOULDER FLYING STRAIGHT AT HALF HEIGHT AGAINST THE OPPONENT.

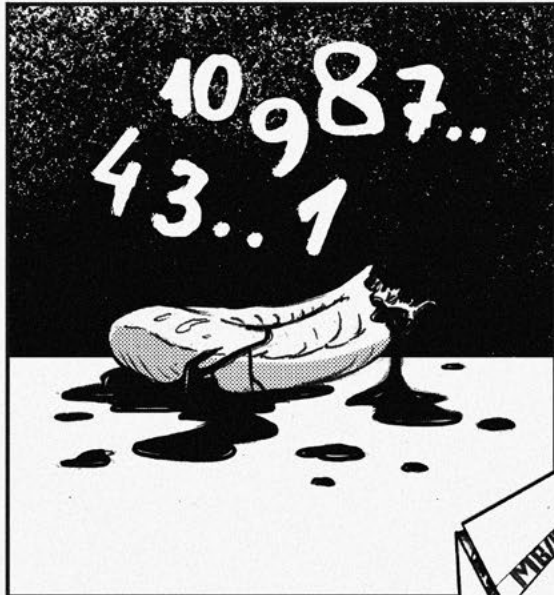
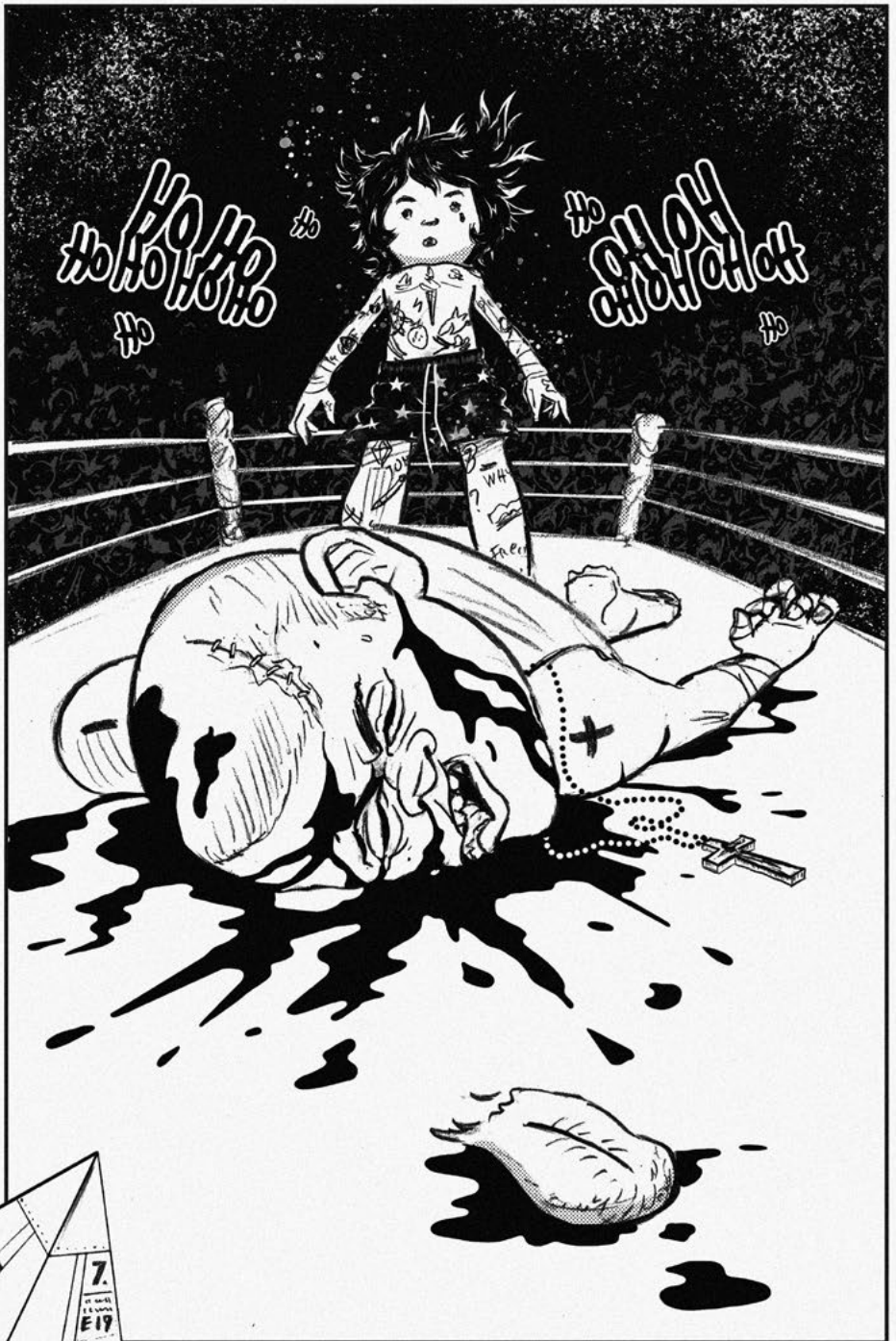
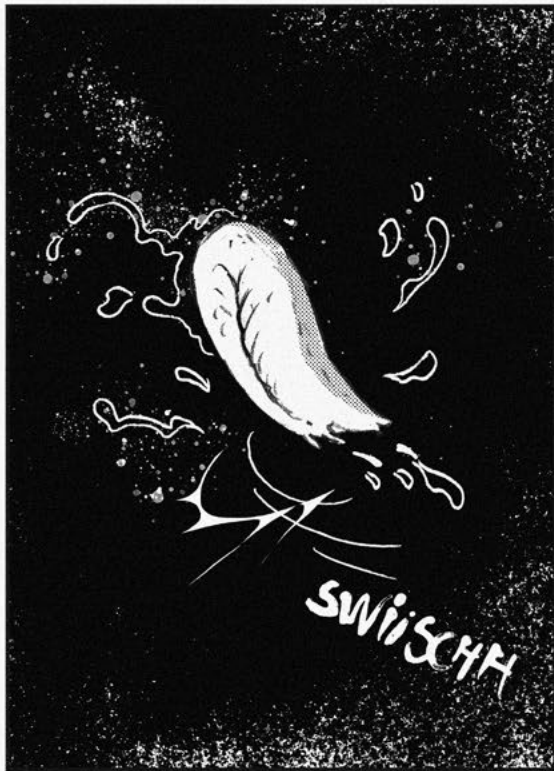
TITA'S HANDS ARE COVERED IN HARD PLASTIC WASHERS, WIDE THICK RINGS. IF HE HAD HIT JONNY, HE'D DEFINITELY HAVE MORTALLY INJURED HIM. JONNY'S MOVE IS AN EXEMPLARY GEM, A MIXTURE OF TECHNIQUE AND SPEED.



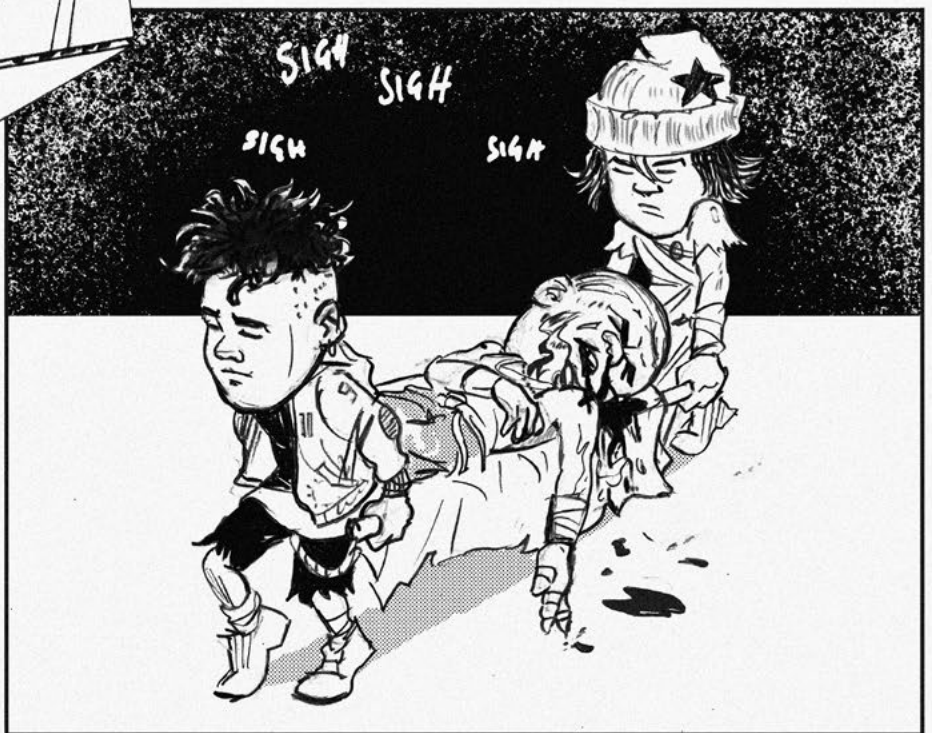
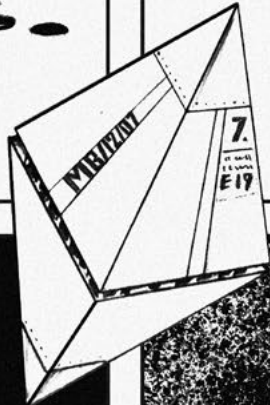
TITA GOES PAST, HIS HEAD IS NOW UNCOVERED.



THE CHARM OF A MOVE LIES IN THE PERFECTION OF ITS EXECUTION. PURE COORDINATION AND A CLEAN MOVEMENT: MIGHTY, PRECISE, LETHAL. TITA IS DOOMED.



SMALL RED DROPS
SPINNING IN THE AIR,
RUBY CRYSTALS,
THE TONGUE TWIRLING
ON ITSELF LIKE A
DANCER IN THE WIND.
THE CROWD BLOWS
UP IN AN EXTREME
OVATION, EAGER
FOR GLORY.
KARONTE STARTS
THE COUNTDOWN -- IT'S
JUST A FORMALITY.
TITA IS KNOCKED DOWN,
LYING IN A
BLOODBATH.



THE CROWD CELEBRATES THE WINNER, THE CHAMPION, JONNY BOY, THE TATTOOED WARRIOR. ALL THE BARS IN THE AREA WITNESSED THIS YOUNG WARRIOR'S DEEDS. COME ON JONNY, THE METABORG IS CLOSE.





BEFORE THE CONTEST BETWEEN MAGOGAH AND JONNY BOY, ALL THE KIDS IN TOWN GATHER AROUND THE KOVO TO CELEBRATE TOGETHER. BIG KOKAIS ARE STEWED AND SNAIL SKEWERS ARE COOKED FOR EVERYONE. YOU CAN FEEL A LOT OF TENSION DURING THE DAILY LIFE OF THE VILLAGE, BUT ON TOURNAMENT DAYS EVERYONE COLLABORATES AND NO ONE DARES TO RUIN THAT PARTY ATMOSPHERE.

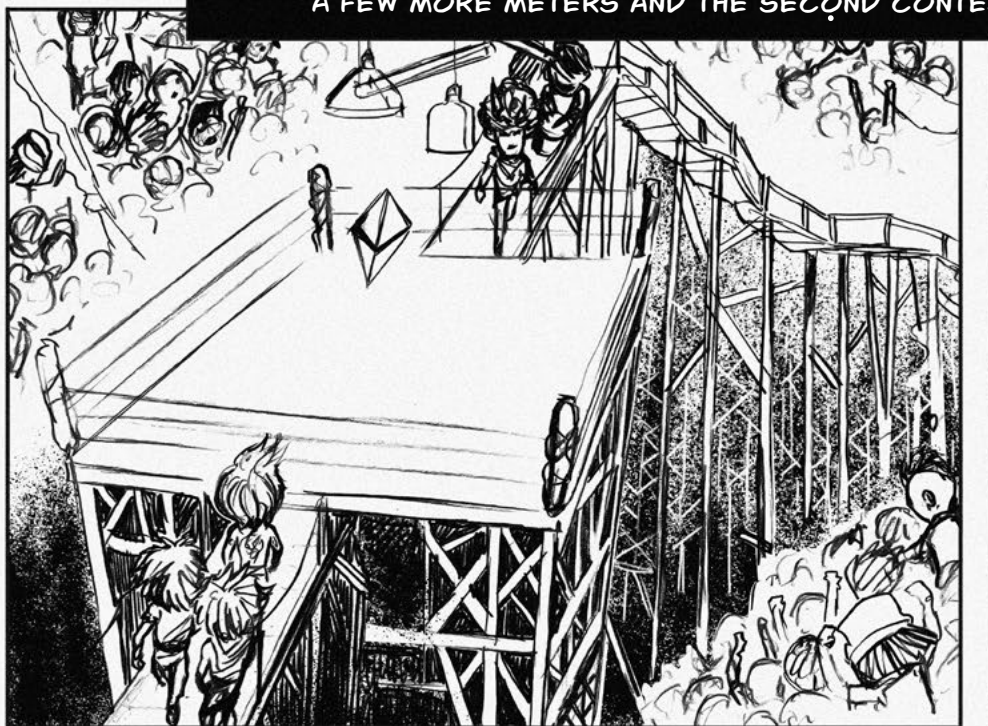


30 MINUTES
LEFT TO
THE MATCH.

" OH MOON, MOTHER OF THE NIGHT AND LIFE OF THE SOUL, WHY ARE WE
ON THIS HARSH AND HOPELESS EARTH? WHY DO I FEEL THIS
DEEP PAIN IN MY HEART? OH MOON, MOTHER OF THE NIGHT AND LIFE
OF THE SOUL, WHY IS OUR FATE UNCERTAIN AND NATURE SO HOSTILE?
WHY ARE WE IN THIS WRECKED AND DESOLATE WORLD?
WHY DO WE HAVE TO FIGHT? WHY IS FIGHTING THE ONLY THING
I WANT TO DO? WHY AM I HERE? WHAT IS MY DESTINY? "



THE LONG WALKWAY TO GET TO THE RING.
A FEW MORE METERS AND THE SECOND CONTEST WILL BEGIN.





JONNY AND
HIS LOYAL MATES
STEP INTO
THE RING



MAGOGAH MOVES LIKE A SNAKE TO WARM UP
HIS MUSCLES AND TO SCARE JONNY.

HOHOHO!
WE FINALLY MEET.
ARE YOU SURE? YOU CAN STILL
MAKE UP YOUR MIND AND
RUN AWAY LIKE A RABBIT,
AHAHAHAHA!

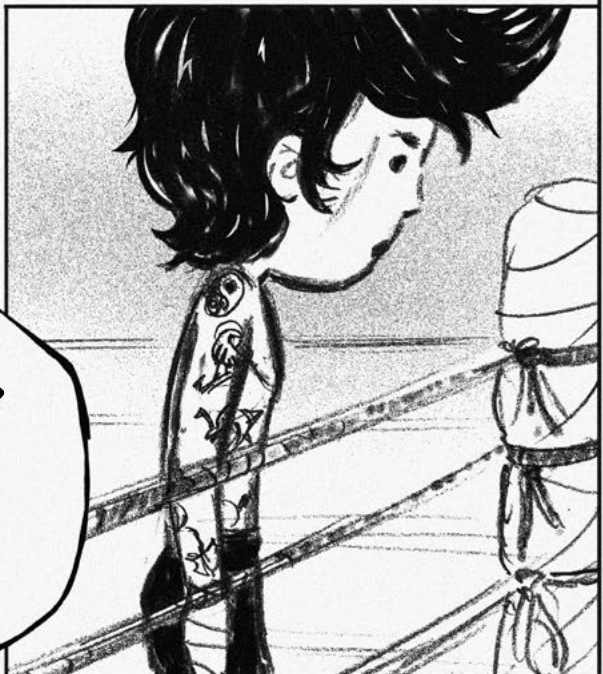
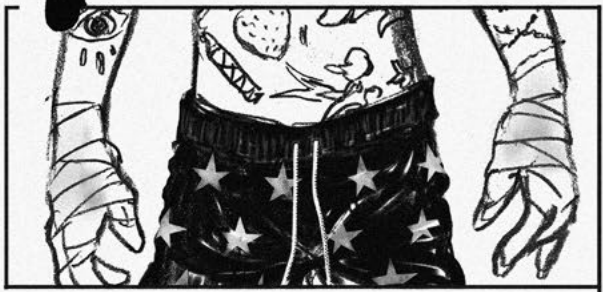


MAGOGAH STARTS THE FIGHT BUT JONNY TURNS AROUND GIVING HIS BACK TO HIS OPPONENT, HOLDING HIS ARMS LOW AT HIS SIDES. MAGOGAH IS SURPRISED AND HESITATES, THEN HE STOPS.



TURN AROUND!!! HOW DARE YOU?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU GODDAMN FUCKING SHRIMP.





JONNY STARTS TWISTING HIS ARMS AROUND AND LIFTING ONE LEG, THEN THE OTHER. IS THIS A RIDICULOUS BALLET, A JOKE OR A TRAP TO CONFUSE THE OPPONENT?

SWWIIING!!!



MAGOGAH LOOKS AROUND, LEFT AND RIGHT.

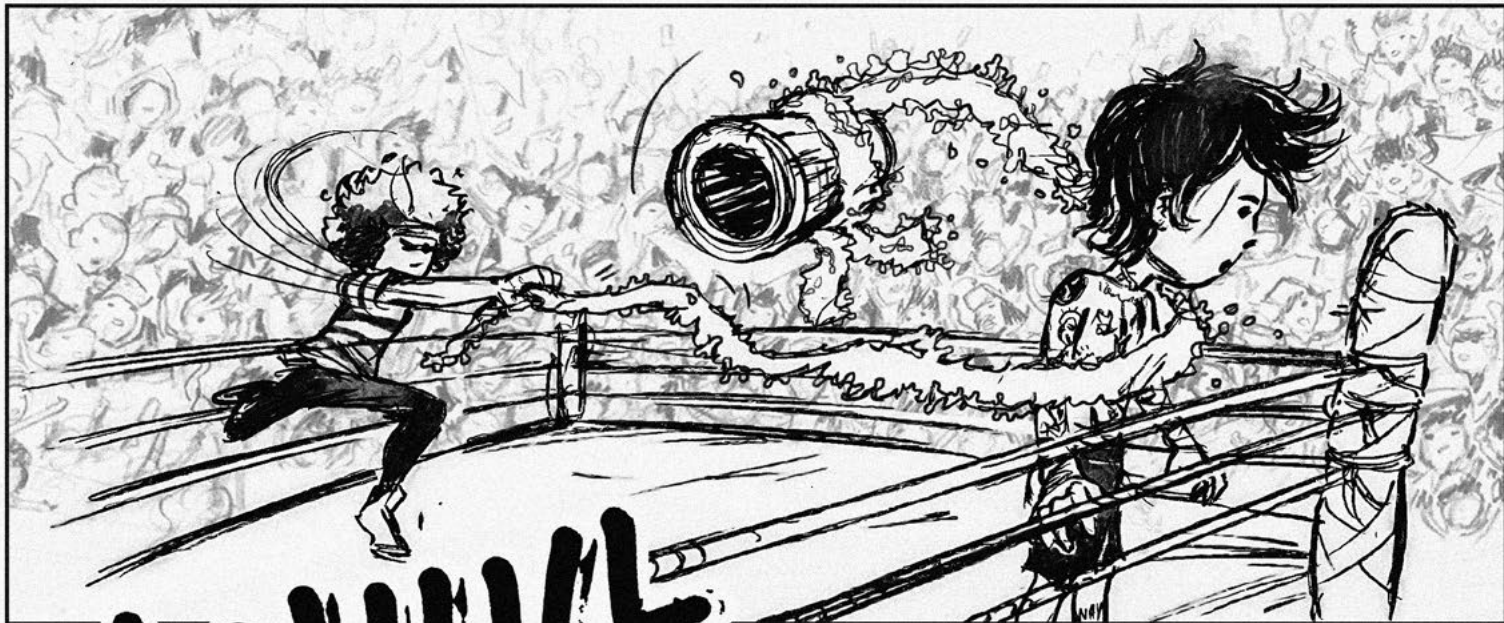


YOU'RE A STUPID KID
HAHAHA, YOU DID A REALLY
STUPID THING AND YOU MUST
SUFFER FOR THAT. BIGHEADED,
DUNG BEETLE, CHICKEN THIEF,
I'LL TEAR THAT LOOK
OFF YOUR FACE!!!

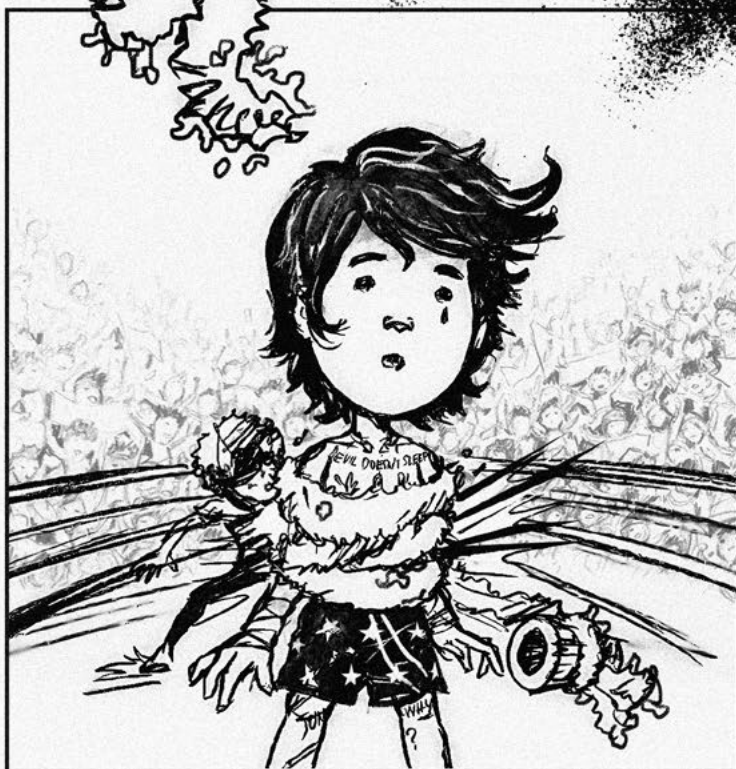


WE'LL SEE
IF YOU KEEP
DANCING AFTER
I CHOKE YOU.
WE'LL SEE IF
YOU'RE STILL
A SMARTASS
AFTER I WIPE
YOU OFF THE
EARTH!!!





ASHH!



THE OSTRICH BOA FLIES QUICKLY, WRAPPING JONNY AROUND AND TRAPPING HIM LIKE A HELPLESS ANIMAL.

HEY!!!

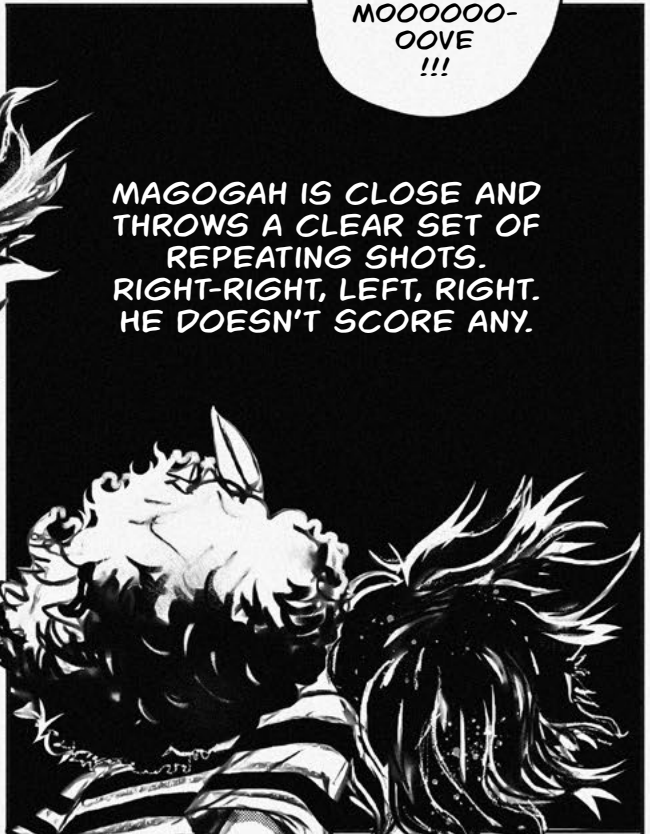
YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD
DISTRACT ME WITH THIS
ROOKIE MOVE? HAHHA
I'LL RIP YOUR EYES
OFF YOUR HEAD AND
WOLF ALL YOUR
THOUGHTS
DOWN!!!

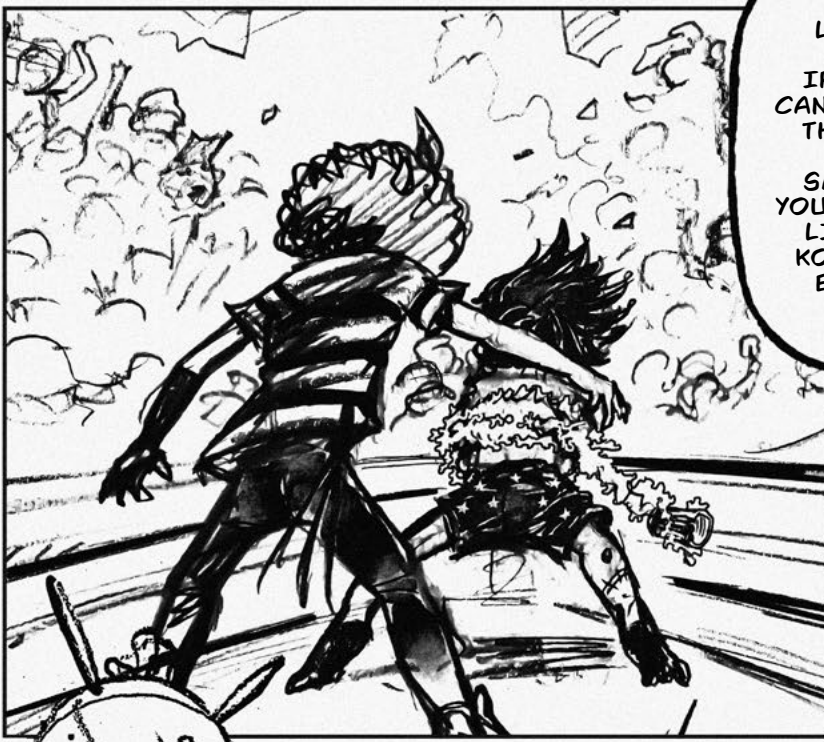




TAKE THIS ONE, AND THIS ONE, TOO.

AND ANOTHER ONE!! BASTARD, DON'T MOOOOOOO-OOVE !!!

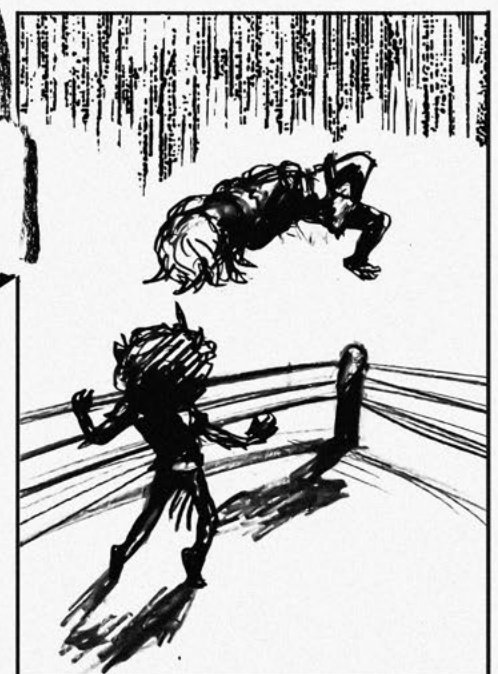
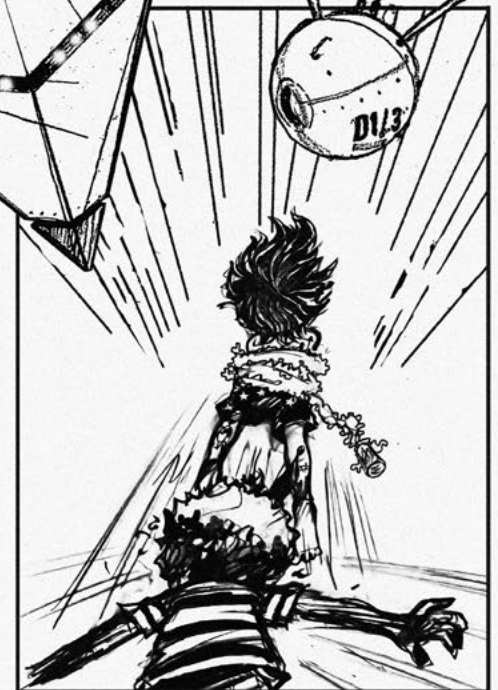




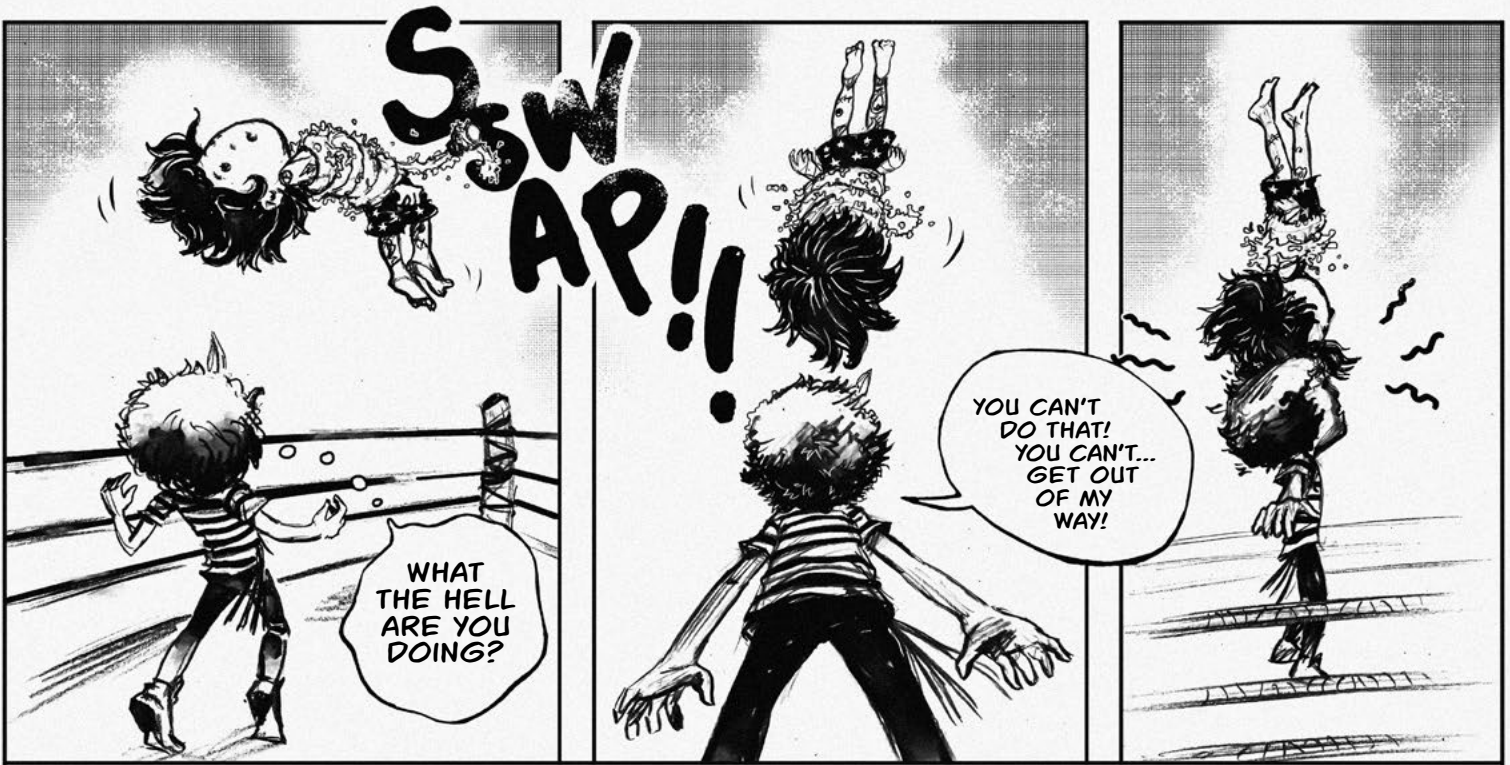
LET'S SEE
IF YOU
CAN AVOID
THIS!!!
I'LL
SMASH
YOUR HEAD
LIKE A
KOKAI'S
EGG!



AAAA
RRR
GGH
!!!



MAGOGAH BENDS HIS BACK TO CHARGE A MIGHTY HEAD BUTT ON JONNY'S NECK, BUT JONNY SUDDENLY LEAPS.



WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?

YOU CAN'T DO THAT!
YOU CAN'T...
GET OUT
OF MY
WAY!

JONNY TAKES OFF WITH A JUMP. HE TURNS UPSIDE DOWN, STRAIGHT AS A LINE, OVER MAGOGAH'S HEAD. HE MOVES DOWN KEEPING BALANCE, HEAD ON HEAD, STANDING STILL FOR A MOMENT.



SSWWIIISCHHA!!



WITH A SUDDEN JUMP, JONNY BEGINS TO ROTATE ON MAGOGAH'S HEAD. THE ROTATION IS LIKE A SPINNING MACHINE AND MAKES THE OSTRICH BOA CRUMBLE, TEARING THE OPPONENT'S HAIR AND MAKING HIM BLEED HEAVILY.



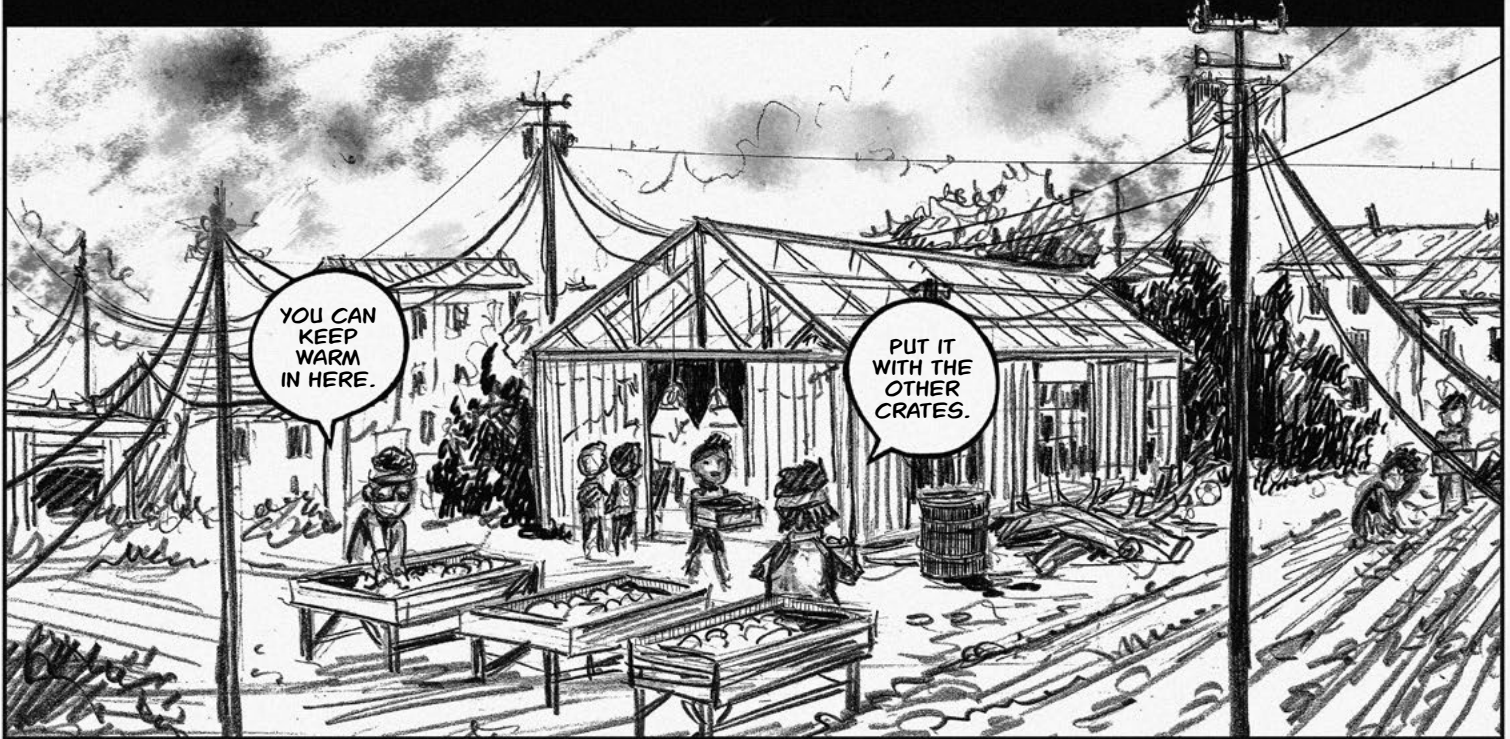
ANOTHER STUNNING LEAP AND MAGOGAH'S BALD HEAD TEARS LIKE WET PAPER. THE FIRST ROUND IS OVER. THE FIGHTERS GET BACK TO THEIR CORNER. MAGOGAH HESITATES.

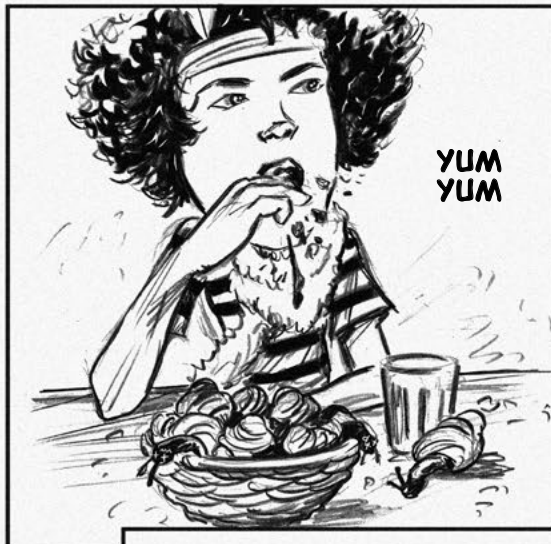


THE SECOND ROUND IS ABOUT TO BEGIN.
MAGOGAH IS HOLDING A DRIPPING COBALTINE SNAIL.
ITS JUICE IS REALLY TOXIC AND BURNING.



ST. KRISTIN RAISES COBALTINE SNAILS. THEY HAVE ARRANGED AN OLD SHED WITH COLLECTING TANKS. YOU CAN EAT THIS KIND OF SNAIL ONLY IF COOKED. WHEN RAW, IT'S JUICY AND REALLY TOXIC. THERE'S A GREAT DEMAND FOR IT IN KAPITALE, IT'S A DELICACY. THE COBALTINES ARE SWAPPED FOR ANYTHING: RICE, BREAD, WEAPONS, OTHER THINGS BUT MAINLY FOOD.





YUM
YUM



iiii..

MAGOGAH LOVES THEM AND HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN EAT THEM RAW. HE'S SAID TO BE ABLE TO EAT UP TO 50 PER DAY.



iiii..

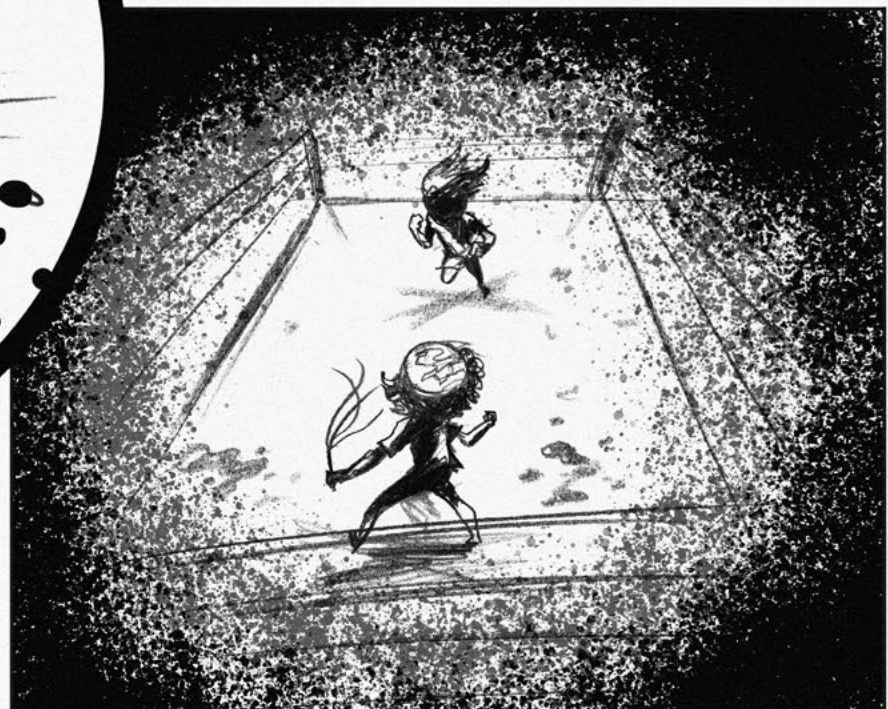
iiii..



C'MON HEHEHE!!!
YOU'LL
BURN IN
FLAMES.



JONNY'S FEINTS ARE NON-STOP, A SHOW TO ADMIRE, ONE FEINT AFTER ANOTHER. HE WANTS TO END THE FIGHT. THE SECOND ROUND WON'T BE DONE. MAGOGAH CRUSHES A SNAIL AND SPREADS ITS POISONOUS JUICE ON HIS HAND.



JONNY IS A RAGING FURY.
PERFECT HITS, ONE AFTER ANOTHER,
ALL SCORED, ALL IN THE FACE.
A MACHINE GUN FIRING BRUTALLY.





MAGOGAH
THROWS A
DESPERATE
PUNCH, MISSING
THE TARGET,
BUT A DROP
OF POISON...
JUST A
SINGLE DROP
OF POISON...

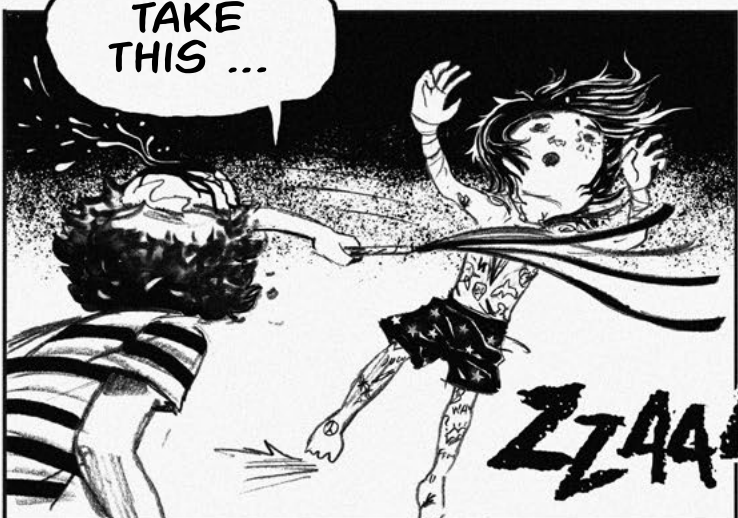


...GOES STRAIGHT INTO JONNY'S LEFT EYE, MAKING IT WATER TERRIBLY. MAGOGAH WASTES NO TIME, GATHERS HIS STRENGTH AND SHOTS...



YOU GODDAMN TATTOOED BUGGER, HAHAHAHA, MY SWEET LITTLE SNAIL DID ITS DUTY, HAHAHA!

TAKE THIS ...



... AND THIS OTHER ONE, YOU BASTARD !!!



ZZAAAATT

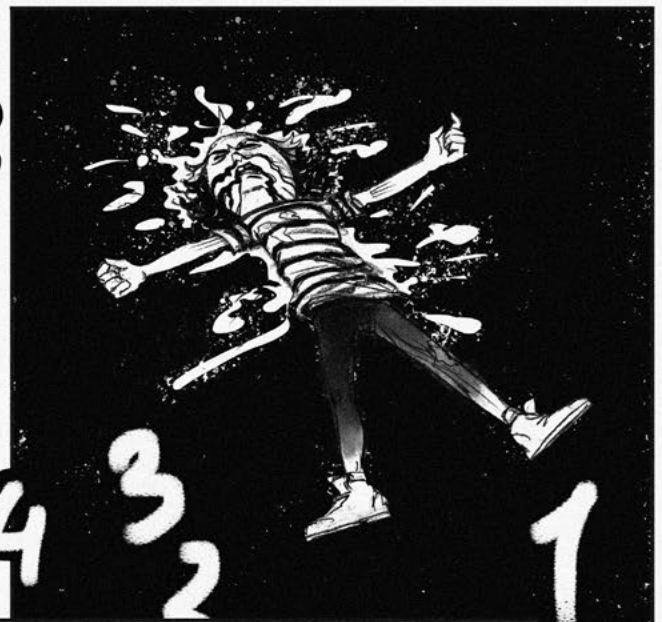


JONNY'S SIGHT IS BLURRED BUT HE CAN GRAB THE WHIP AND MAKE MAGOGAH LOSE HIS BALANCE.

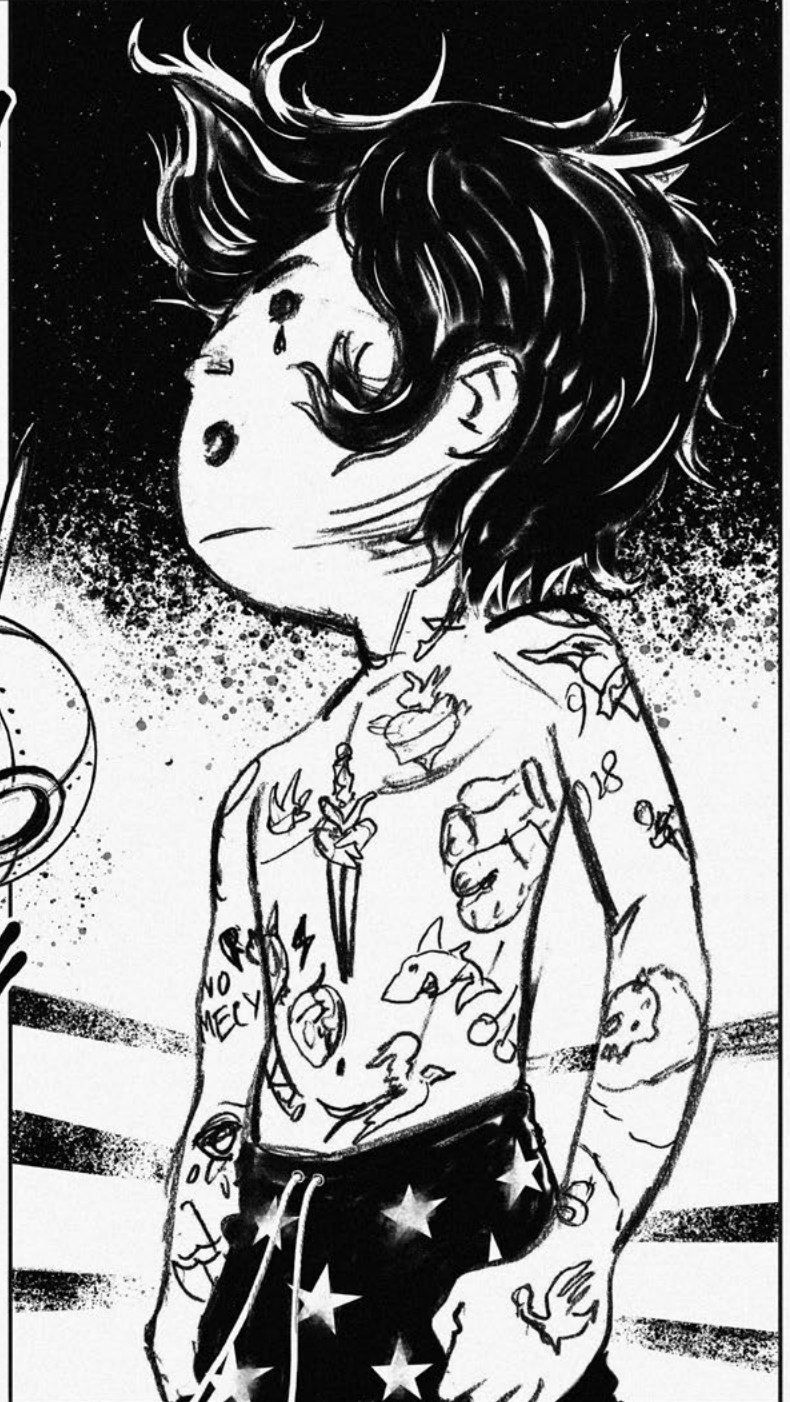
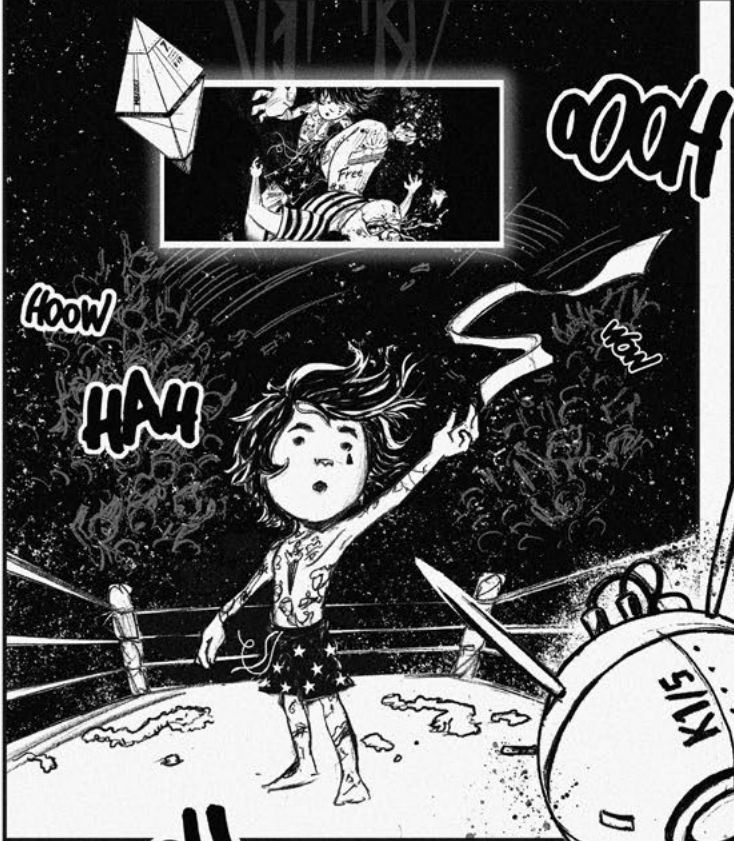


GAME OVER!





A SHARP, MIGHTY, FLAWLESS BLOW - TYPICAL OF JONNY'S LIST. MAGOGAH IS BEATEN. AS THE COUNTDOWN GOES ON, JONNY THROWS A BANDAGE TO THE CROWD THAT IS CHEERING AND PRAISING THE CHAMPION. THERE'S ONLY ONE MATCH LEFT TO QUALIFY FOR THE METABORG.



THE DAY AFTER. THE MARKET IS ROUGH AND THERE AREN'T MANY STANDS BUT THE KIDS ARE SWAPPING FOOD AND PLANNING MATCHES AT ANY TIME. SUDDENLY, A WEIRD DUDE BURSTS INTO THE SQUARE WITH HIS GANG SCREAMING LIKE A HORNY GORILLA.



"THE BLACK NIGHT IS FALLING UPON YOUR MISERABLE LIFE. BEFORE THE SUN GOES DOWN, THE BLACK NIGHT WILL COVER THIS VILLAGE WITH DARKNESS AND EACH OF YOU WILL BE ONLY ASHES AND FOOD FOR WORMS. HAHahaha, I WANT TO KNOW ONLY ONE THING, JUST ONE..."



WELL?
THINK ABOUT
IT AND
TELL ME...

I'LL
ASK YOU KINDLY
JUST ONCE...



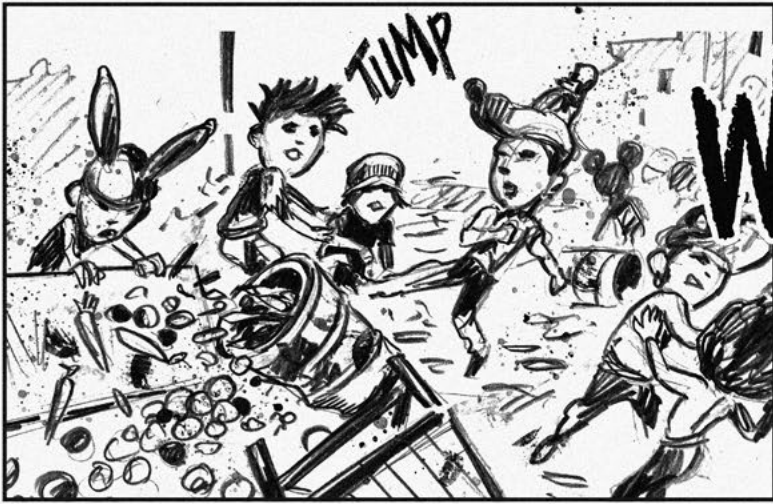
WHERE THE FUCK IS
JONNY BOY??

COME HERE TO ME LITTLE USELESS TATTOOED COCKROACH, HAHA
WHERE ARE YOU???

TELL ME WHERE JONNY BOY IS AND I WILL LET YOU GO,
I WILL LET YOU BREATHE AND THINK THAT
YOU ARE ALIVE, THAT YOU HAVE A FUTURE IN THIS LAND
WHERE THERE IS

**NO MORE
MERCY FOR THE
WEAK!!!**





ZUKK'S GANG DESTROYS EVERYTHING. ZUKK IS JONNY'S NEXT OPPONENT AND BOSS OF THE GANG META. HE COMES STRAIGHT FROM KAPITALE TO SCARE AND WIND EVERYBODY UP. HIS PEOPLE DEAL SOME KIND OF DRUG TO ENSLAVE CHILDREN, AND ZUKK TAKES EXPIRED ANABOLIC DRUGS TO STRENGTHEN HIS MUSCLES.





JONNY BOY, TITA, MAGOGAH AND GIAKO ARE UPSET ABOUT WHAT THEY SEE. THE VIEW IS SHOCKING AND JONNY TRIES TO GET SOME INFORMATION.





HOW FAR AWAY IS KAPITALE ?



ZUKK IS A MONSTER, A GREAT WARRIOR.

JONNY, YOU HAVE TO CRUSH HIM.

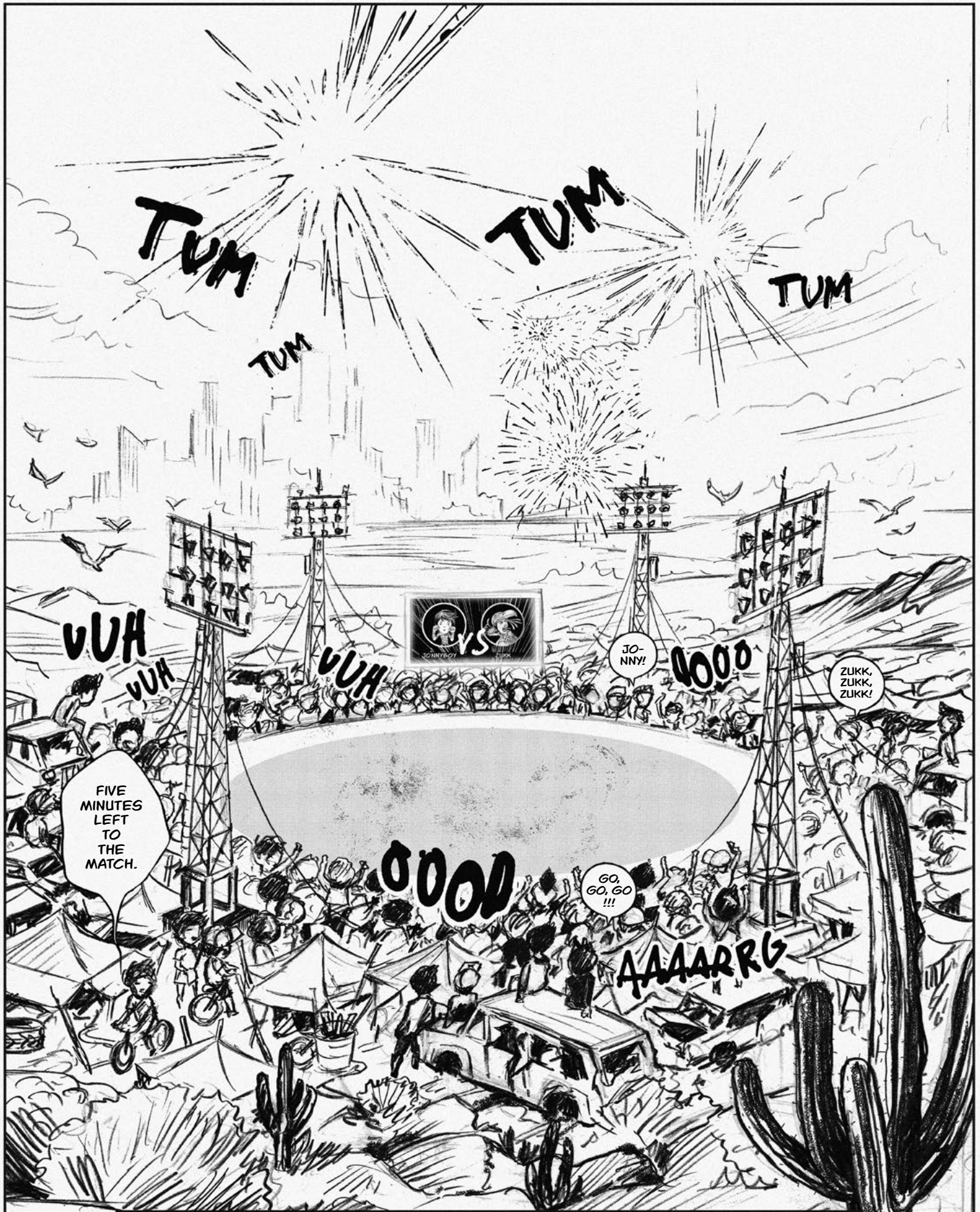
A FEW MORE MILES AND HERE WE ARE.



GOD-DAMNED BASTARD !!!

DO YOU THINK YOU CAN MAKE IT, JONNY?

JONNY TAKES SOMETHING OUT OF A SMALL CASE, THEN JOINS THE OTHERS AT THE BMX PARKING LOT. READY, SET AND GO. JONNY, GIAKO, TITA AND MAGOGAH LEAVE ALL TOGETHER FOR KAPITALE. JONNY WILL FACE ZUKK FOR THE METABORG QUALIFICATION. THE LAST MATCH.



FIVE MINUTES LEFT TO THE MATCH.

JO-NNY!

ZUKK, ZUKK, ZUKK!

GO, GO, GO!!!

THE KAMPO IS THE OPEN-AIR ARENA OF KAPITALE, WHERE THE CONTESTS FOR THE METABORG QUALIFIERS ARE HELD. IT'S JAM-PACKED WITH PEOPLE, SURROUNDED BY HUNDREDS OF KIDS CAMPING THERE. NOBODY WANTS TO MISS THE SHOW. TODAY'S SCHEDULE IS JONNY BOY VS. ZUKK, THE WINNER WILL BE THE 32ND METABORG WARRIOR, LAST PLACE AVAILABLE.

LAST MATCH FOR THE METABORG QUALIFICATION



ZUKK VS JONNY BOY

ALEX

FABIO

POSEIDON

DANGIUZ

SKYGOLPE

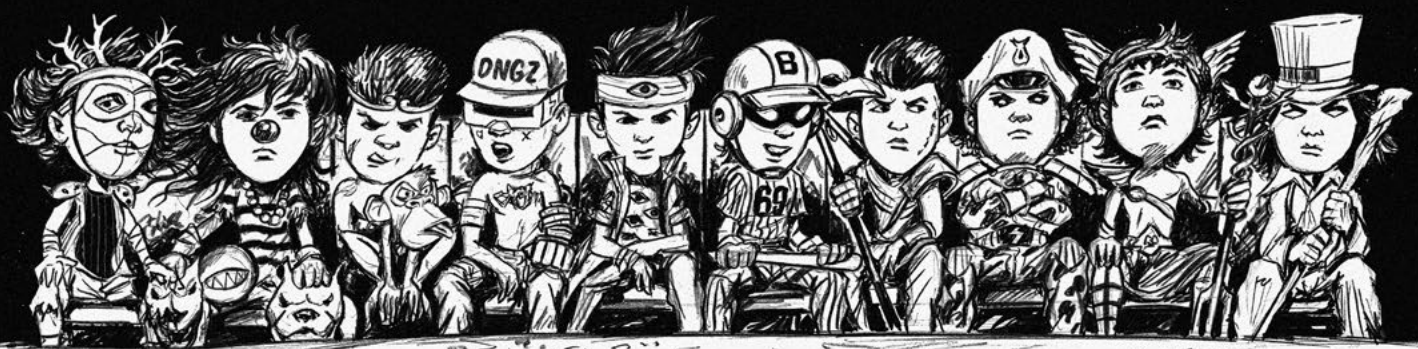
BAT SOUP

KENSHIRO

CLAPIS

ALK ANESTI

ART



ALL THE STRONGEST WARRIORS ARE THERE. THEY'RE EXCITED TO SEE JONNY IN ACTION, THEY'VE HEARD OF HIM. THEY KNOW ZUKK AND THEY ALL HATE HIM.



MEDITATION IS HIS FAVORITE ACTIVITY. HE CAN SIT STILL IN SILENCE FOR HOURS.



HIS FAVORITE WORKOUT IS SMASHING ROCKS WITH HIS KNUCKLES, WHICH HAVE BECOME HARD AS MARBLE.



- HEIGHT
148
- WEIGHT
40
- SKILL
CLEAR MIND
- WEAPON
YO-YO



JONNY'S SHINS ARE CALCIFIED AND THICK AS OAK BARK.

HIS FAVORITE DISH IS BOILED RICE WITH SUNFLOWER SEEDS.



FIGHTER

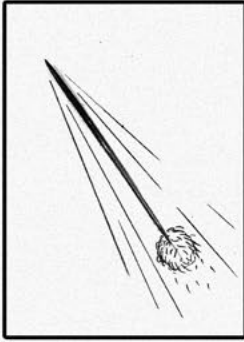
JONNY BOY

AGE

12

DETAILS

JONNY BOY'S BODY IS TOTALLY TATTOOED. THEY ARE DRAWINGS OF ALL KINDS AND NO ONE KNOWS THEIR MEANING.



THE POISON DARTS CAN PARALYZE A BODY IN LESS THAN 5 MINUTES.

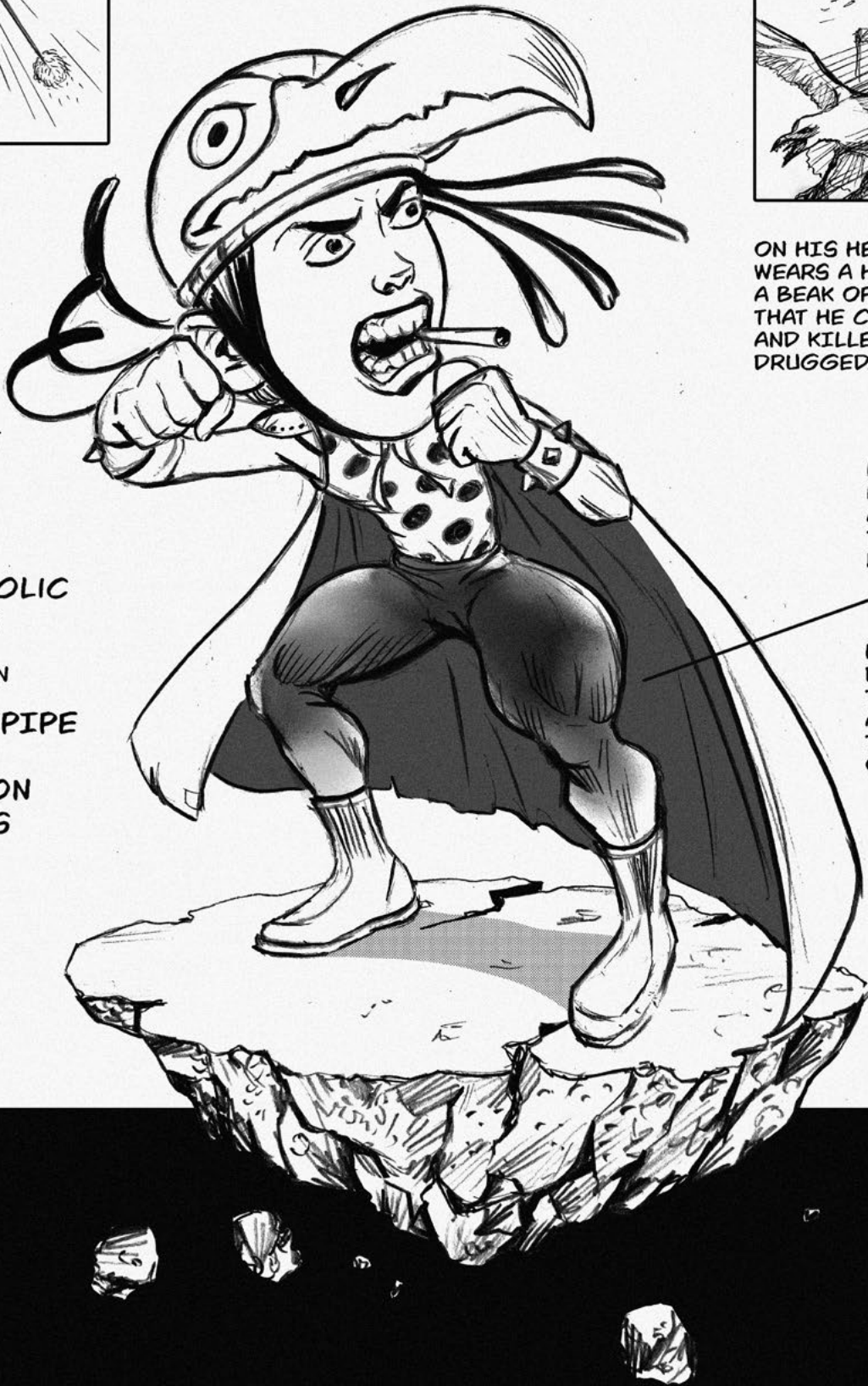


ON HIS HEAD HE WEARS A HELMET WITH A BEAK OF KOKAI THAT HE CAPTURED AND KILLED WHILE DRUGGED.

- HEIGHT
146
- WEIGHT
43
- SKILL
ANABOLIC LEGS
- WEAPON
BLOWPIPE WITH POISON DARTS

HIS SWOLLEN LEG MUSCLES ARE SO STRONG THAT HE CAN RUN 30 MPH.

HE USES DIFFERENT TYPES OF ANABOLIC DRUGS TESTED STRAIGHT ON HIMSELF.



FIGHTER

ZUKK

AGE

11

DETAILS

HIS LEGS ARE ANABOLIZED BY A VERY STRONG SYNTHETIC DRUG CALLED KOBALTINE, THAT HE PRODUCES IN HIS NEIGHBORHOOD. HIS LEGS ARE SO POWERFUL THAT HE CAN PERFORM IMPRESSIVE JUMPS. HIS DAILY WORKOUTS ARE EXHAUSTING AND HIS CONCENTRATION IS SOLID AND BOUNDLESS.



THE KAMPO IS ABOUT TO BLOW UP, THERE ARE LOUD SHOUTS OF ENCOURAGEMENT. JONNY AND ZUKK MAKE THEIR ENTRANCE FROM THE OPPOSITE SIDES OF THE RING, THROUGH THE CHEERING CROWD. THEY LOOK LIKE GLADIATORS IN THE ROME ARENA, BUT THEY ARE NOTHING BUT CHILDREN FORGOTTEN BY GOD.



THEY'RE GAZING AT EACH OTHER, THE TENSION IS SKY HIGH, KARONTE IS READY FOR THE START.

ZUKK'S ARROGANCE IS CLEAR. JONNY WATCHES, CRAVING FOR HIS REVENGE.



HERE YOU GO JONNY, LITTLE USELESS BEING.

I'LL TAKE OFF MY MANTLE ...

AND HERE I AM, JUST FOR YOU... HAHA.



C'MON, LOOK AT ME! I'LL BE THE LAST PERSON YOU SEE, FORGET YOUR LIFE AND YOUR FRIENDS, YOUR FATE IS IN MY HANDS.

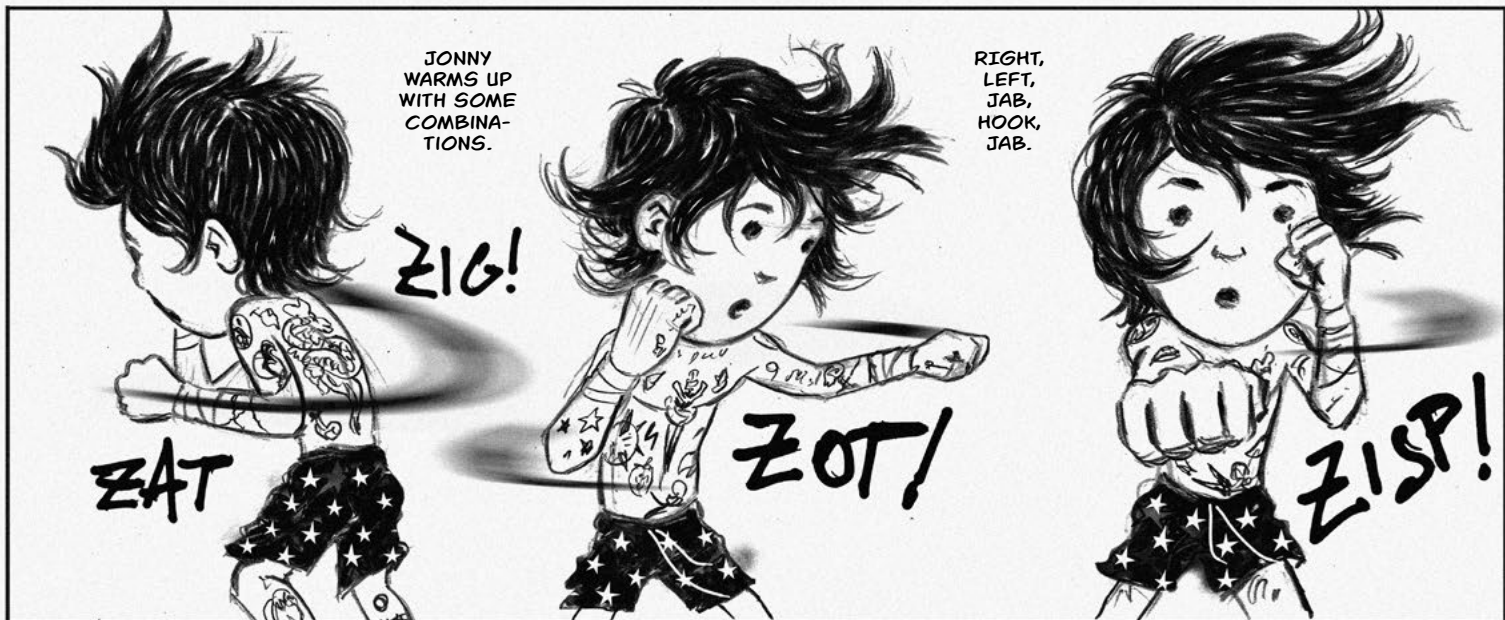
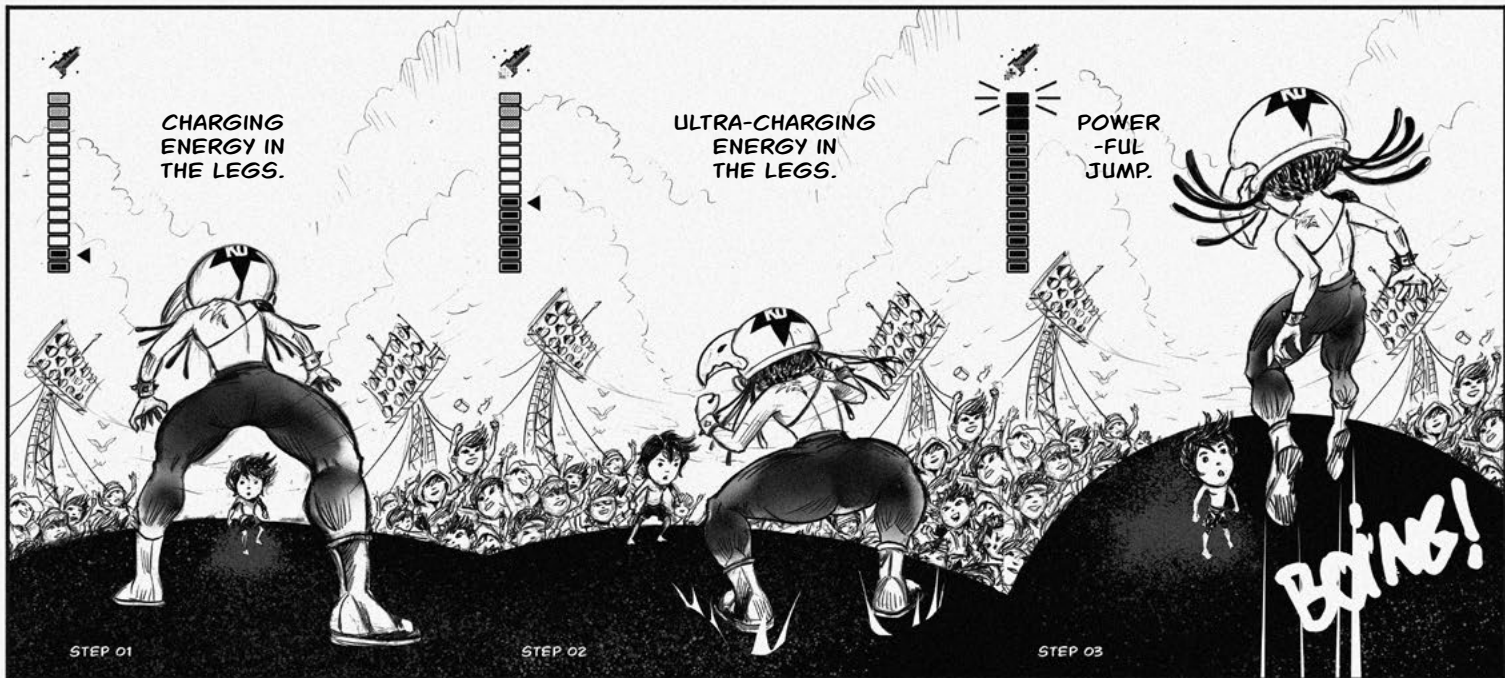




I'LL SHOW YOU A LITTLE TRICK JUST TO WARM UP HAHHAHA!



ZUKK GRINDS HIS TEETH AND LOOKS MENACING AT HIS OPPONENT, BUT JONNY IS IMPASSIVE, STILL AS A MARBLE COLUMN.



JONNY WARMS UP WITH SOME COMBINATIONS.

RIGHT, LEFT, JAB, HOOK, JAB.

ONE MORE HOOK.

QUICK, QUICK AS
A WASP, RIGHT,
RIGHT, BAM BAM
...

UPPER-
CUT,
JAB,
HOOK.

ZIG!

ZAT

ZOT!

ZUKK JUMPS LIKE A
KANGAROO, HIS STRENGTH
IS FRIGHTENING. HE JUMPS
REALLY HIGH INTO THE SKY,
GOES BACK
DOWN AND JUMPS AGAIN
WITH GREAT EASE.

HERE
WE GO
!!!
YOUR TIME
HAS COME
!!!

ZZUMP!

10 9 8

7 6 3 2

CRICK
CROCK

JONNY LOOKS AT HIM AS HE LOOSENS HIS SHOULDERS.
THE COUNTDOWN HAS STARTED. THE SUPER CONTEST BEGINS.

ZUKK LANDS AND LEAPS AS QUICK AS "THE FLASH", RUNS AROUND JONNY GOING FASTER AND FASTER EACH LAP.

THE DUST RISES.

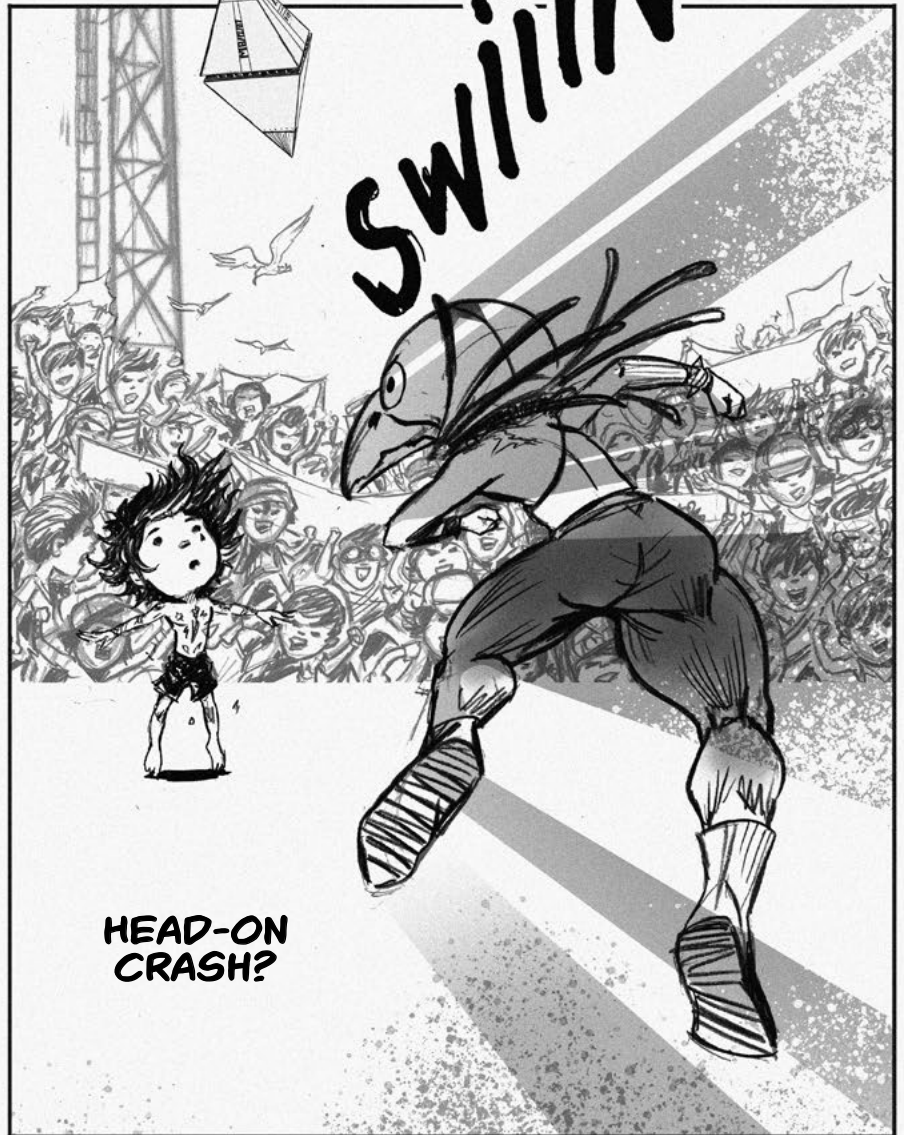


HAH
AAT
ACK



SHIWWWSSH

ALL OF A SUDDEN, ZUKK CHANGES HIS MOVE: HE POINTS HIS FEET AND ROTATES HIS ANKLES WITH A RAPID SPRING, CHANGING DIRECTION AND AIMING AT THE CENTRE OF THE RING. JONNY HAS ONLY ONE SPLIT-SECOND TO MAKE HIS MOVE.





JUST WHEN ZUKK IS ABOUT TO HIT, JONNY TAKES TWO YO-YOS OUT, ONE IN EACH HAND, SURPRISING EVERYONE - NO ONE NOTICED HE WAS HIDING THEM IN HIS HANDS.

WITH LIGHT AND RAPID MOVEMENTS OF HIS WRISTS, THE YO-YOS ARE SUDDENLY IN THE AIR, SPINNING AND TWIRLING. ZUKK IS CLOSE.



AN UNBELIEVABLE SCENE, THE YO-YOS ROTATE LIKE SATELLITES AROUND JONNY WHILE ZUKK IS A FLYING ARROW. THE CROWD IS SCREAMING WITH JOY AND EVERYTHING IS GOING TO HAPPEN. BUCKLE UP, FOLKS!!!



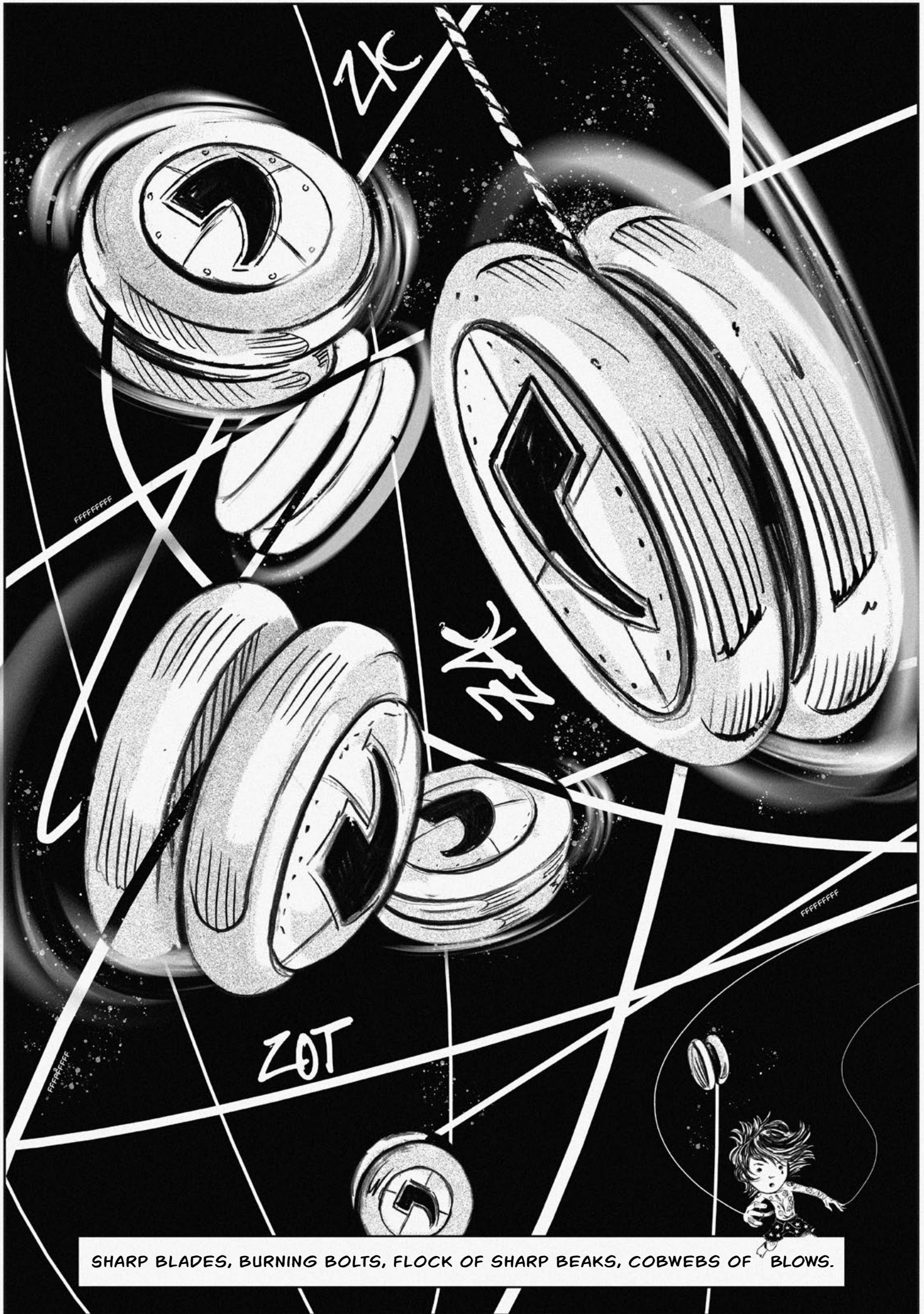
HIS
WRISTS
ARE
SPINNING
WITH GREAT
SKILL,
THEY'RE FAST
AND SMOOTH.
THE YO-YOS
ARE RUNNING
LIKE
THUNDER-
BOLTS,
LIKE LIGHT-
NING AXES.
ZUKK
HOLDS
A SMALL
BLOWPIPE
IN HIS
TEETH,
JOLT,
PROPULSION,
INTERCOOLER,
NUCLEAR
ROCKET.



LET
MY CHARM
TAKE YOUR
LIFE.

DON'T WORRY,
I'LL TAKE CARE
OF IT WHEN
YOU ARE IN THE
AFTERWORLD.





SHARP BLADES, BURNING BOLTS, FLOCK OF SHARP BEAKS, COBWEBS OF BLOWS.

HERE I COME!

PFViii

YOU ARE EVEN WEAKER THAN I THOUGHT !!!

POISON DART. JONNY SHIFTS SLIGHTLY TO AVOID ZUKK WHO'S BLOWING HARD ON HIS BLOWPIPE, ENDING BY HITTING JONNY'S SIDE WITH A POISON DART. AN INSECT BITE, APPARENTLY INSIGNIFICANT.

THE TWO STARE AT EACH OTHER, ZUKK IS SURE HE HIT JONNY BUT HE STILL CAN'T SEE HE HAS BEEN WOUNDED, TOO. A SLIGHT X-SHAPED SCRAPER POPS UP ON HIS FACE.

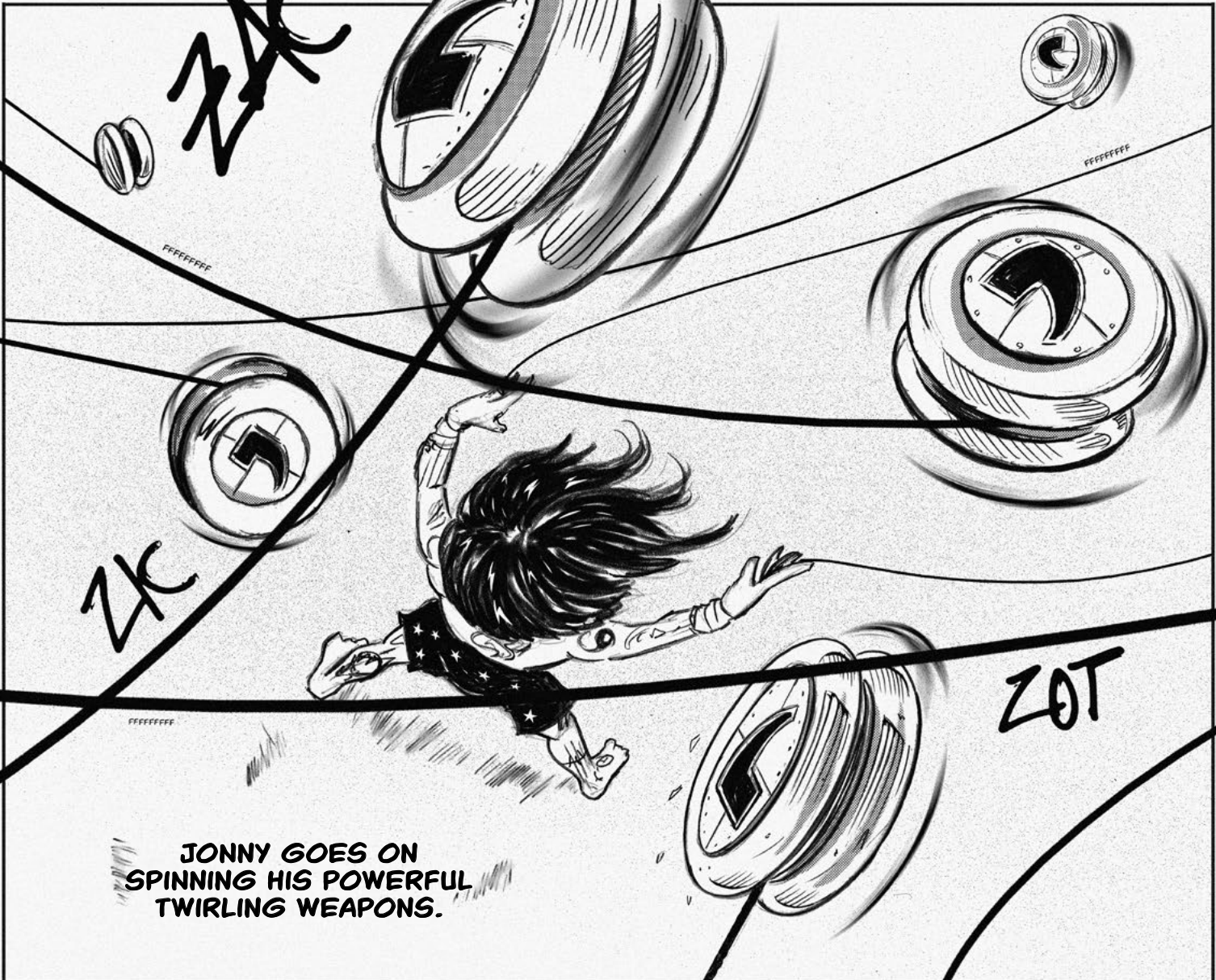
HE HE
HE...

THE WOUND
OPENS,
THE BLOOD
FLOWS
IN RIVERS.

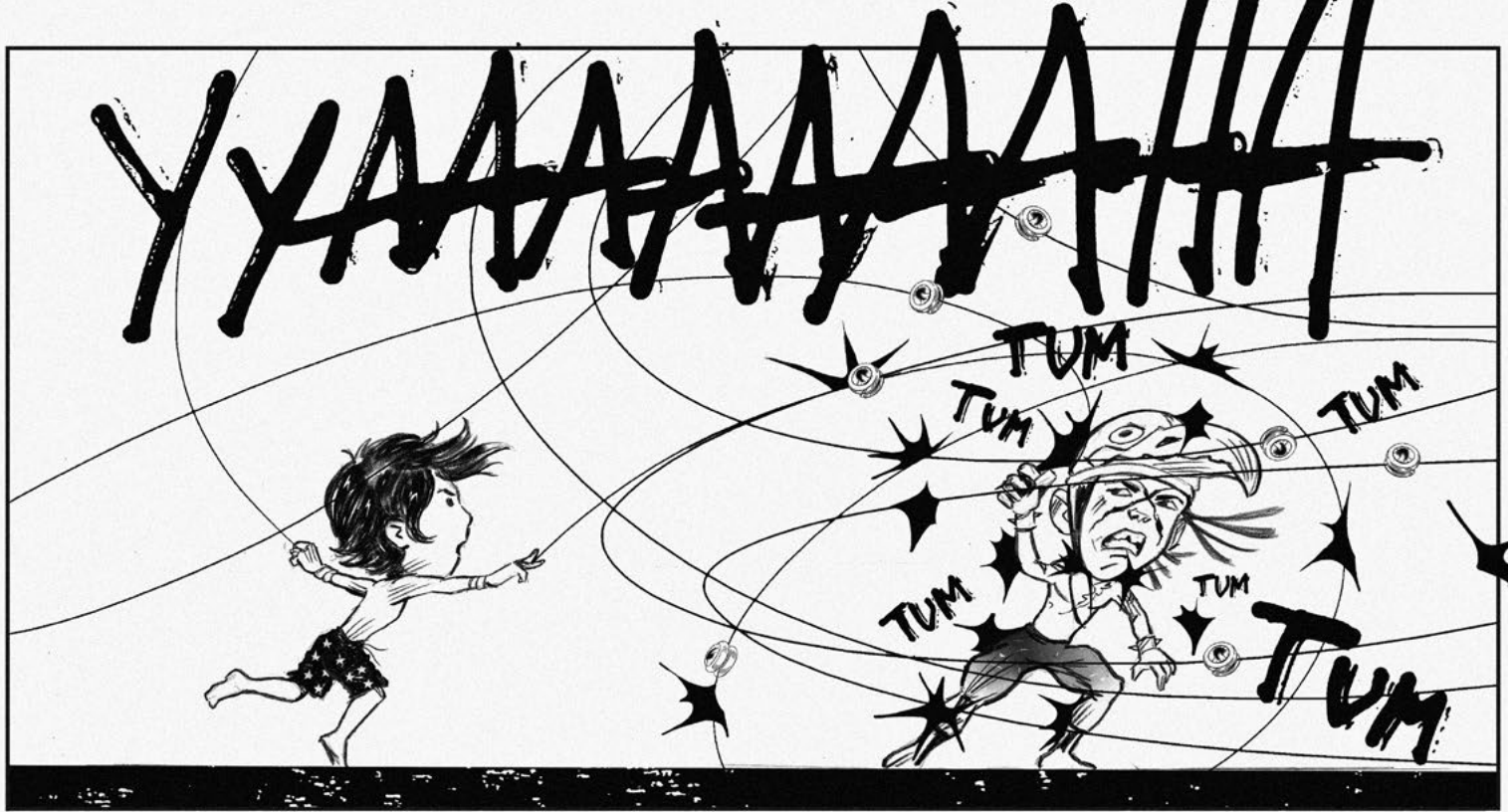


SMACK CRASH!!





JONNY GOES ON SPINNING HIS POWERFUL TWIRLING WEAPONS.



A STORM OF BLOWS, A DEMONIC FURY. PERFECT TECHNIQUE, PRECISE AND HEAVY BLOWS, A LOAD OF STROKES TO BODY, FACE, LEGS, EVERYWHERE.

WHY is your soul so fierce, why is it so greedy, why is it so upset,
blinded by hate? What has made your heart so hard, so dry? Why do I feel the desire
to kill you? why do I feel that your life endangers ours? I have to STOP YOU!





SURREAL SCENE, THE CROWD IS SPEECHLESS.

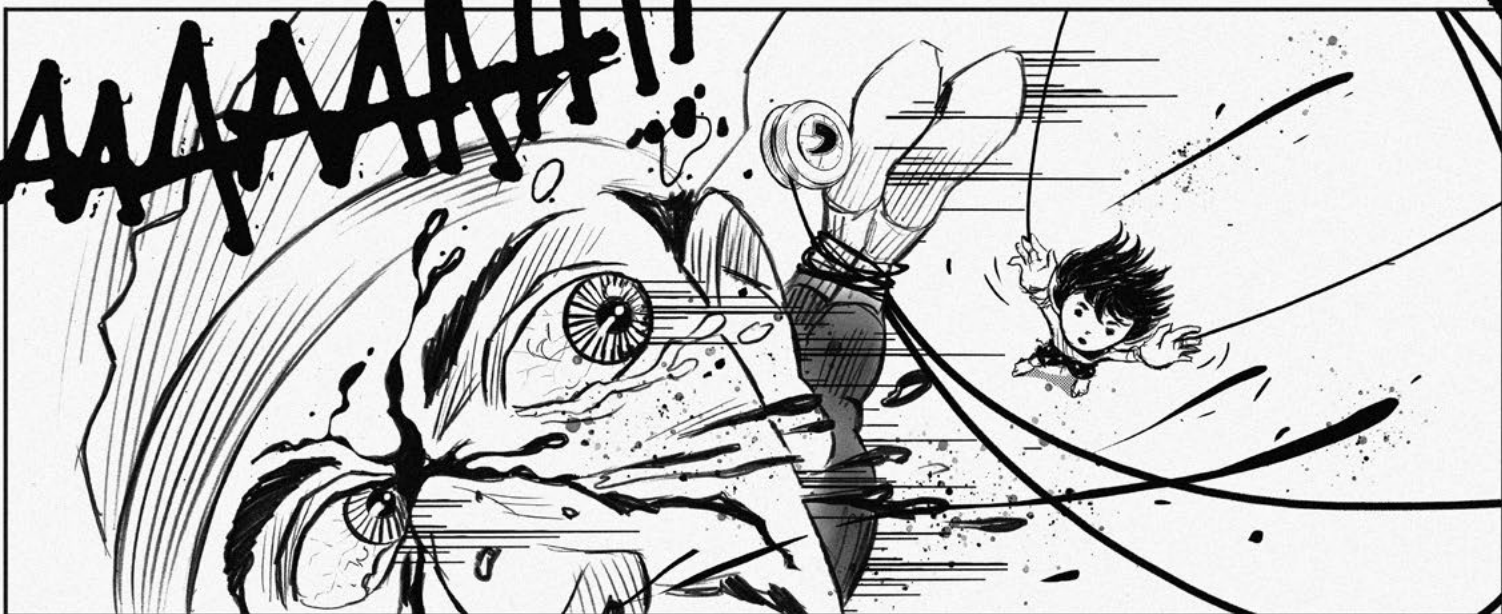
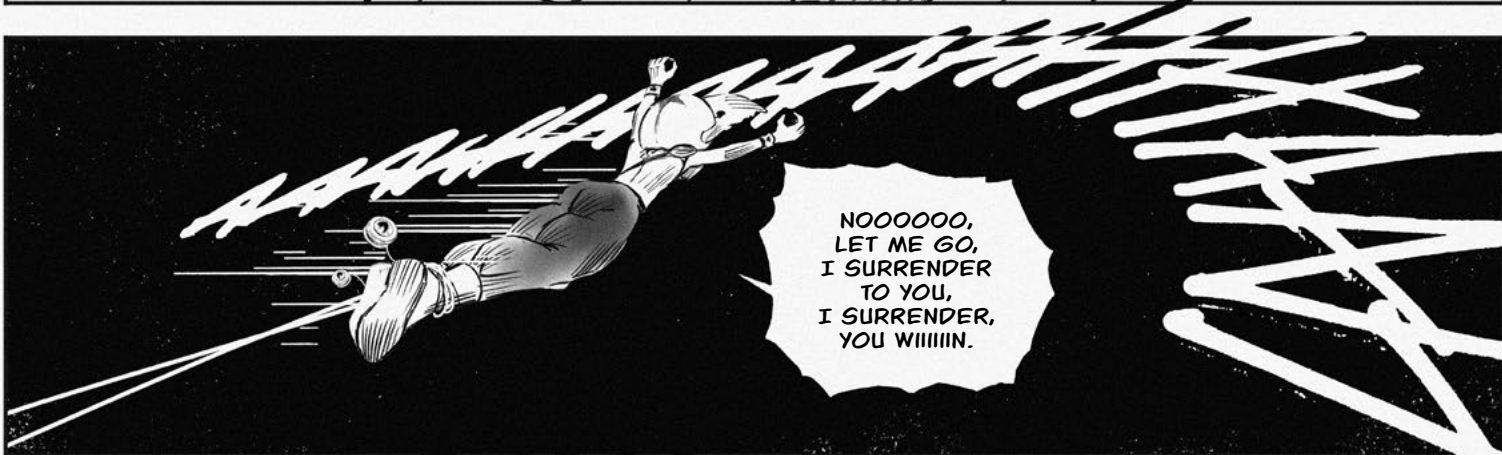


JONNY MAKES ZUKK FLY WITH A FLAT ROTATION AT FULL SPEED. THE CENTRIFUGAL FORCE IS WORKING AND COMPRESSES ZUKK WITH HARD PRESSURE.

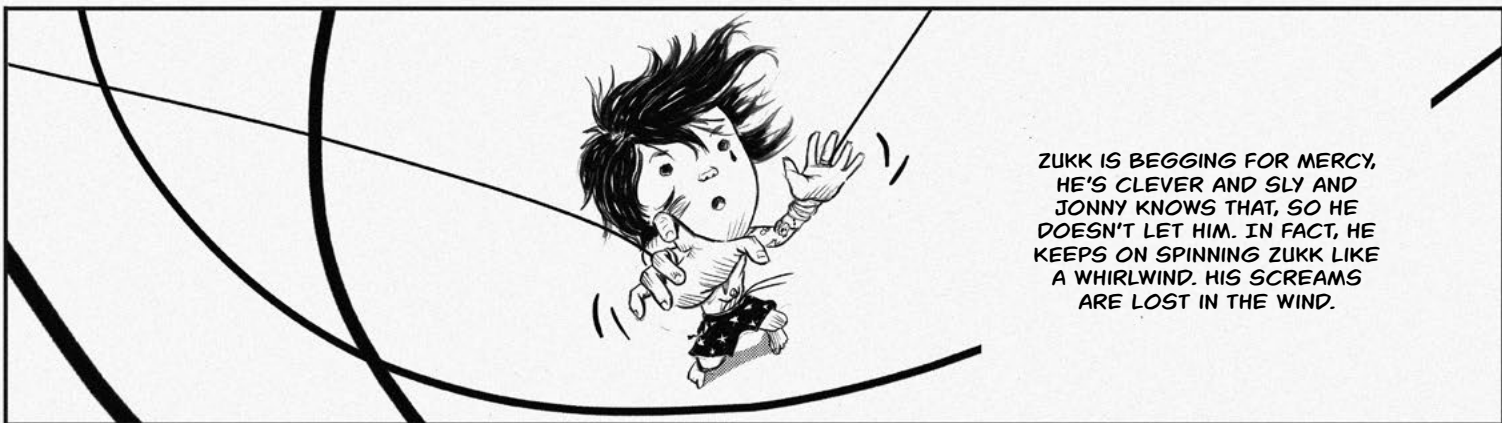
JONNY INSISTS
MERCILESSLY, THE MEMORY
OF THE LITTLE MATTEO
HANGING ON THE WALL
IS STILL CLEAR.



NOOOOOO,
LET ME GO,
I SURRENDER
TO YOU,
I SURRENDER,
YOU WIIIIIN.



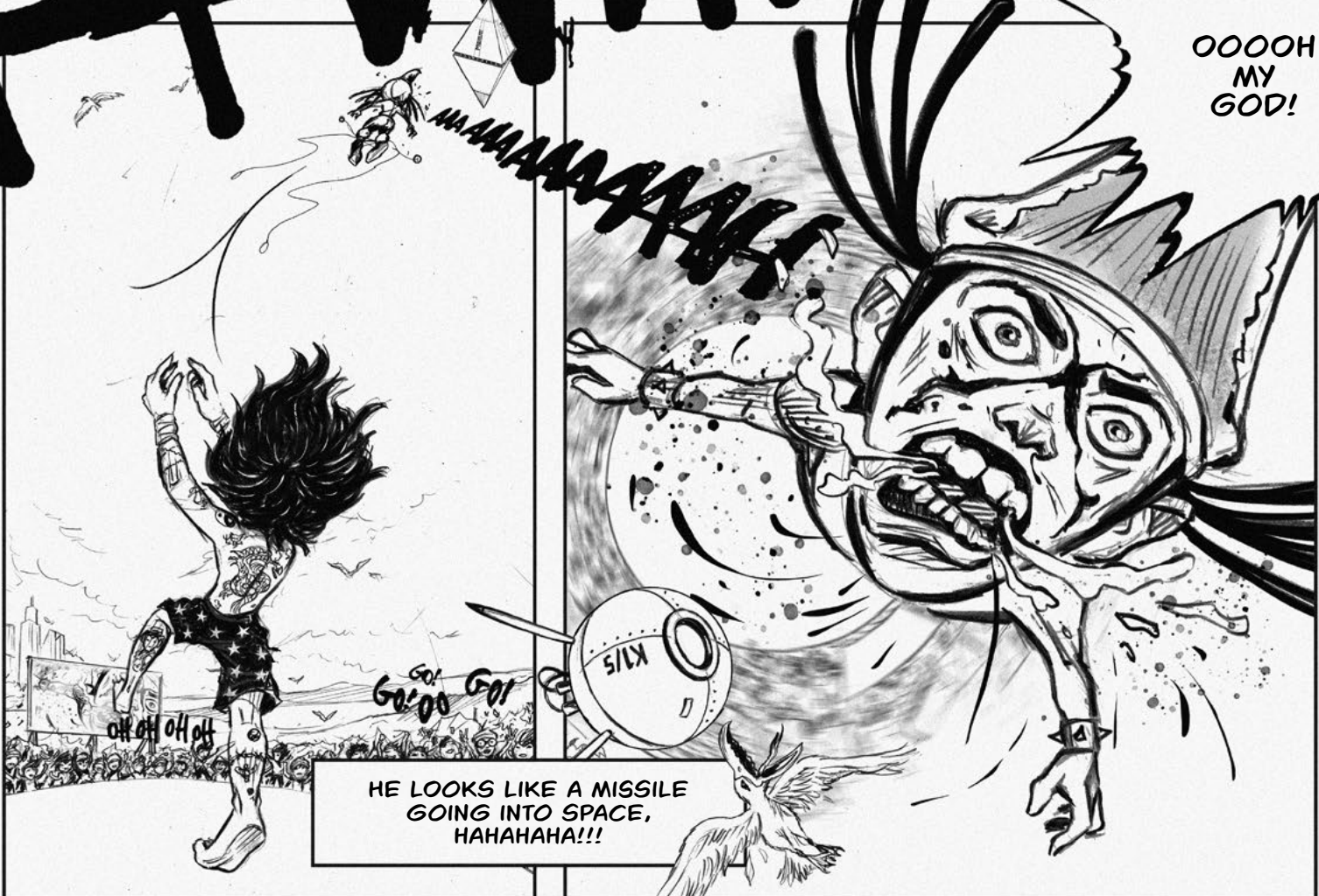
ZUKK IS BEGGING FOR MERCY,
HE'S CLEVER AND SLY AND
JONNY KNOWS THAT, SO HE
DOESN'T LET HIM. IN FACT, HE
KEEPS ON SPINNING ZUKK LIKE
A WHIRLWIND. HIS SCREAMS
ARE LOST IN THE WIND.



ONE MORE TURN AND WOAH!,
ZUKK IS THROWN HIGH INTO THE SKY,
EXACTLY ABOVE THE KAMPO,
UP 20 METERS HIGH.



OOOOH
MY
GOD!



HE LOOKS LIKE A MISSILE
GOING INTO SPACE,
HAHahaha!!!



NOT FAR AWAY, A FLOCK OF HUNGRY AND RAVENOUS KOKAIS CAN SMELL THE KID'S SCENT AND FLY STRAIGHT TOWARDS THE LONELY ZUKK.



YOU MADE
A BAD MOVE
TO THROW
ME UP HERE
HAHAHA!

MY
COUNTER-
ATTACK
WILL BE
BRUTAL,
I'LL KILL
YOU LITTLE
BASTARD.

ZUKK DIDN'T NOTICE THE
HE CAN LAND AND GET

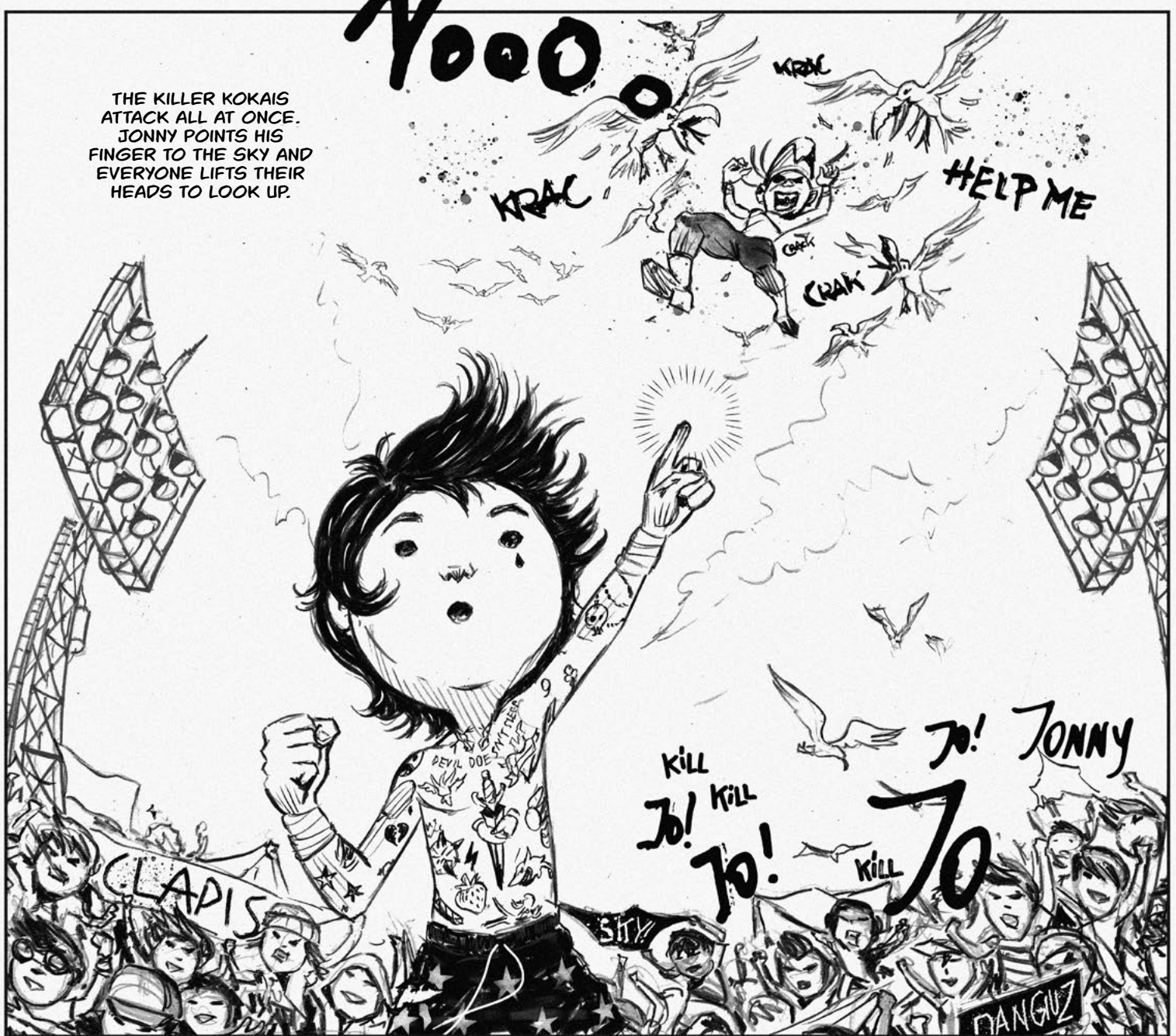
GREEDY BIRDS AND THINKS
BACK TO THE FIGHT.



FUCKING
BIRDS!

Yooo

THE KILLER KOKAIS
ATTACK ALL AT ONCE.
JONNY POINTS HIS
FINGER TO THE SKY AND
EVERYONE LIFTS THEIR
HEADS TO LOOK UP.



POSEIDON, DANGIUZ, SKYGOLPE, CLAPIS,
BAT SOUP AND ALL THE WARRIORS ARE THERE,
WATCHING STUNNED THE UNBELIEVABLE SCENE.



THE KILLER KOKAIS BITE LIKE THE PIRANHAS, LIKE DESPERATE SHARKS, THEY'RE THRILLED FOR THE ROYAL FEAST. THEY HAVE BEAKS LIKE STEEL AND RAZOR-SHARP TEETH. THEY ARE HUGE AND HEAVY AS BEARS, WITH STINKY WINGS AS WIDE AS A SHED. THEY'RE STRIPPING HIS FLESH OFF AS WITH A CHICKEN LEG.





NOI

NO

CRACK!

OOO

GNAM

CRACK!

TRAAAT

NOT

WOOO



THEY DON'T LET HIM GO, IT'S A CARNAGE, A HOPELESS MURDER IN FLIGHT, THEY TEAR OFF PIECES OF MEAT...



...AND SWALLOW THEM MERCILESSLY, FURIOUS CARNIVOROUS BUTCHERS IN A CLOUD OF BLOOD.



ZUKK WAS DEVoured ALIVE AND OF HIS BODY NOTHING WAS LEFT, ONLY A FEW TINY SHREDS, LITTLE CRUMBS FALLING DOWN TO THE GROUND. THE MATCH IS OVER.



ALL THE WARRIORS OF THE METABORG GET UP AND JOIN JONNY, LED BY POSEIDON. JONNY IS WORN OUT AND CAN'T STAND UP BECAUSE OF THE POISONED DART IN HIS SIDE.



HE WON THE FIGHT AND QUALIFIED FOR THE LAST AVAILABLE PLACE. HE IS OFFICIALLY THE 32ND WARRIOR FOR THE METABORG.

THE STUFFED KOKAIS SCATTER INTO THE INFINITE SKY. JONNY IS STILL ON THE GROUND AND THE OTHER WARRIORS BEHIND HIM. KARONTE AND THE LIGHT DRONES FILM THE SCENE, THE CROWD ROARS AND CELEBRATES THE CHAMPION.





DUDES, THIS GUY'S GONNA GIVE US A HARD TIME, AHAHAHA. STAND UP CHAMPION, WE'RE NOT DONE WITH YOU YET, HEHEHEHE.



WHILE POSEIDON, THE WARRIORS AND THE CROWD ARE FOCUSED ON JONNY LAYING ON THE GROUND, FABIO AND ALEX D.V. ARE TALKING BEHIND THEM. WHAT'S WRONG, WHAT ARE THEY PLANNING?

I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW HE WAS ON EARTH, IT'S TIME TO UNDERSTAND SOMETHING MORE.



FABIO, THIS FUCKING KID IS NO GOOD, WE HAVE TO MAKE SOMETHING UP, WHERE DOES HE COME FROM? WE HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO GET RID OF HIM, WHAT D'YOU KNOW ABOUT HIM?



THE METABORG IS CLOSE. THE WARRIOR GODDESS AWAITS THE WINNER FOR THE FINAL FIGHT. WHERE IS THE WARRIOR GODDESS LIVING? WHY DOES NO ONE KNOW HER NAME? WHY IS THERE ONLY ONE GIRL LEFT ON EARTH? WHAT SECRET IS SHE HIDING?

POSEIDON

- HEIGHT: 163
- WEIGHT: 54
- RANK: 1°
- SKILL: BRUTAL FORCE
- WEAPON: CRAZY MONKEY
- GANG: DON ZAUKER



DANGIUZ

- HEIGHT: 126
- WEIGHT: 34
- RANK: 3°
- SKILL: HARD BONES SPEED PRECISION
- WEAPON: BIONIC ARM, VISOR
- GANG: KATS



SKY GOLPE

- HEIGHT: 139
- WEIGHT: 41
- RANK: 5°
- SKILL: MENTAL FORCE
- WEAPON: CLOAK WITH BLADES
- GANG: BLACKS



CLAPIS

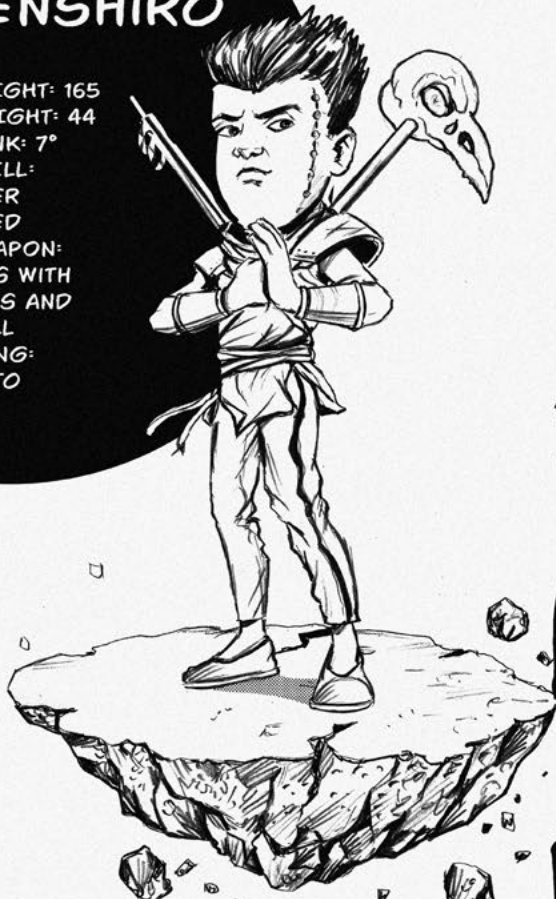
- HEIGHT: 158
- WEIGHT: 51
- RANK: 2°
- SKILL: UNSHAKABLE CENTER OF GRAVITY
- WEAPON: MAGNETIC BRACELETS
- GANG: DRONE-X



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KENSHIRO

- HEIGHT: 165
- WEIGHT: 44
- RANK: 7°
- SKILL: SUPER SPEED
- WEAPON: RODS WITH RINGS AND SKULL
- GANG: OKUTO



ALEX

- HEIGHT: 158
- WEIGHT: 46
- RANK: 9°
- SKILL: HAND-TO-HAND
- WEAPON: HOOKED PROTECTIVE MASK
- GANG: CRUSH



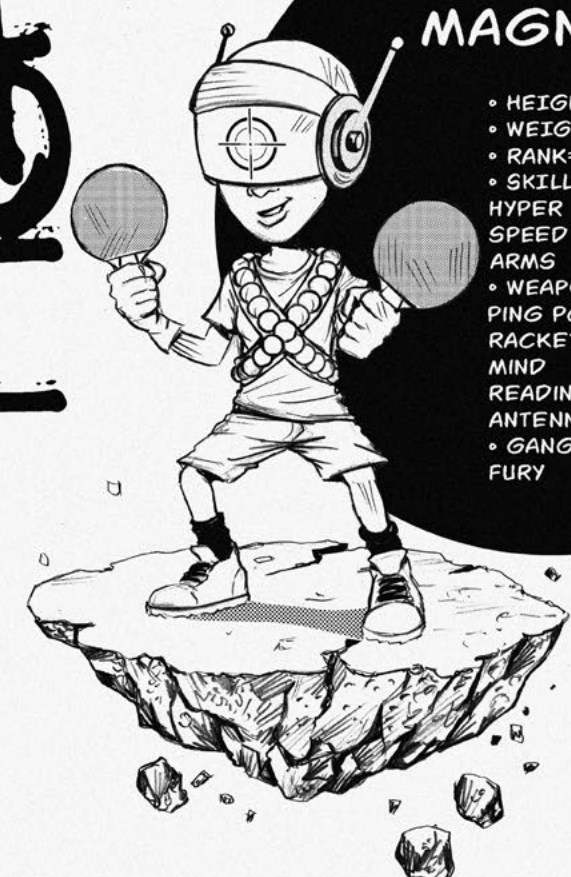
FABIO

- HEIGHT: 146
- WEIGHT: 43
- RANK: 8°
- SKILL: CAN TALK TO ANIMALS
- WEAPON: 2 GENETICALLY MODIFIED PIT BULLS
- GANG: CLOWN



MAGNUM

- HEIGHT: 148
- WEIGHT: 40
- RANK: 29°
- SKILL: HYPER SPEED ARMS
- WEAPON: PING PONG RACKETS, MIND READING ANTENNAS
- GANG: FURY



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ALK ANESTI

- HEIGHT: 162
- WEIGHT: 41
- RANK: 14°
- SKILL: HYPNOTIC GAZE
- WEAPON: MAGIC ROD
- GANG: ALKIM



BAT SOUP

- HEIGHT: 160
- WEIGHT: 40
- RANK: 6°
- SKILL: UNFAILING PRECISION
- WEAPON: BASEBALL BAT
- GANG: YUM



ALKIM

SCANDAL

- HEIGHT: 130
- WEIGHT: 31
- RANK: 20°
- SKILL: INCREDIBLE SPEED OF MOVEMENT
- WEAPON: ARMOR AND POISONED GLOVES
- GANG: BROKEN HEARTS



ART

- HEIGHT: 156
- WEIGHT: 39
- RANK: 17°
- SKILL: MAGIC TRICKS
- WEAPON: TELESCOPIC STICK
- GANG: MAGIK



QUANTUM

- HEIGHT: 155
- WEIGHT: 51
- RANK: 19°

- SKILL: META PHYSICAL FIGHTING

- WEAPON: STEEL NAIL GLOVES
- GANG: MYSTIC



ANNIBALE

- HEIGHT: 156
- WEIGHT: 49
- RANK: 16°
- SKILL: QUICK THINKING
- WEAPON: DOUBLE HEAD
- GANG: PROK



TOO MUCH

- HEIGHT: 146
- WEIGHT: 40
- RANK: 15°

- SKILL: OUTSTANDING SWORDSMAN

- WEAPON: FORGED WOOD SWORD
- GANG: GENESI



33

- HEIGHT: 141
- WEIGHT: 38
- RANK: 13°
- SKILL: SUPREME NINJA

- WEAPON: SHARP BANDS

- GANG: TRINITY



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GLOS

- HEIGHT: 143
- WEIGHT: 44
- RANK: 18°
- SKILL: BRUTAL SPEED
- WEAPON: DEVIL CAT
- GANG: SLAVE



JESSE

- HEIGHT: 152
- WEIGHT: 36
- RANK: 12°
- SKILL: BLACK MAGIC
- WEAPON: SHARP WOODEN NEEDLES
- GANG: TARANTULA



AKIRA

- HEIGHT: 137
- WEIGHT: 37
- RANK: 21°
- SKILL: AGILITY, MINDSET, PRECISION
- WEAPON: TELESCOPIC ROD
- GANG: DOTS



LOVE

- HEIGHT: 162
- WEIGHT: 52
- RANK: 23°
- SKILL: AGILITY IN JUMPING
- WEAPON: METAL BOLTED BANDS
- GANG: GLAMOUR



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PSI

- HEIGHT: 153
- WEIGHT: 44
- RANK: 11°
- SKILL: ILLUSIONISM, BLOODY WICKEDNESS
- WEAPON: REINFORCED GLOVES
- GANG: DARKO



BHARAT

- HEIGHT: 115
- WEIGHT: 45
- RANK: 4°
- SKILL: FULL WARRIOR
- WEAPON: SHARP FLAG
- GANG: KRYMO



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SIXN FIVE

- HEIGHT: 169
- WEIGHT: 51
- RANK: 27°
- SKILL: TOTAL TAEKWONDO
- WEAPON: HELMET WITH EXTENSION TAIL
- GANG: 65



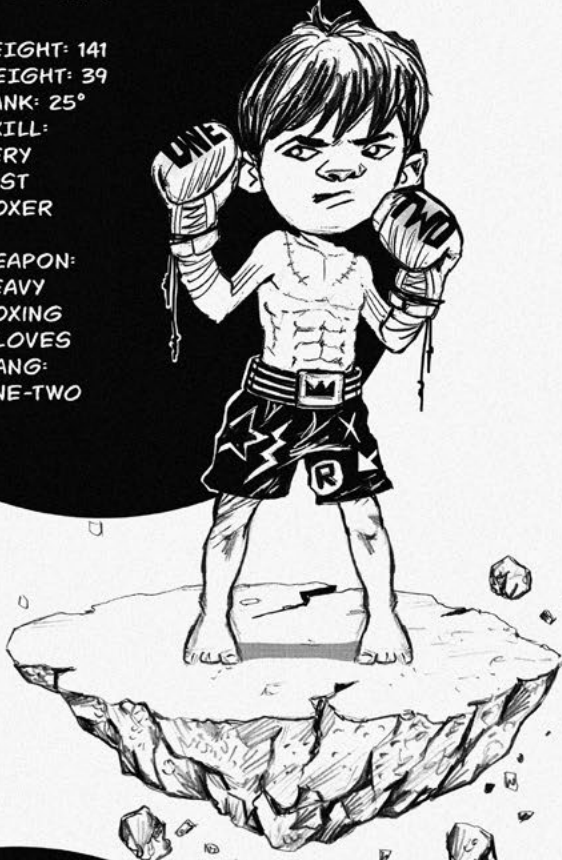
RAFA

- HEIGHT: 134
- WEIGHT: 31
- RANK: 10°
- SKILL: HYPNOTIC GAZE, ENHANCED ARMS
- WEAPON: KEYBOARD WITH SOUND WAVES
- GANG: WAVE X



QUAR

- HEIGHT: 141
- WEIGHT: 39
- RANK: 25°
- SKILL: VERY FAST BOXER
- WEAPON: HEAVY BOXING GLOVES
- GANG: ONE-TWO



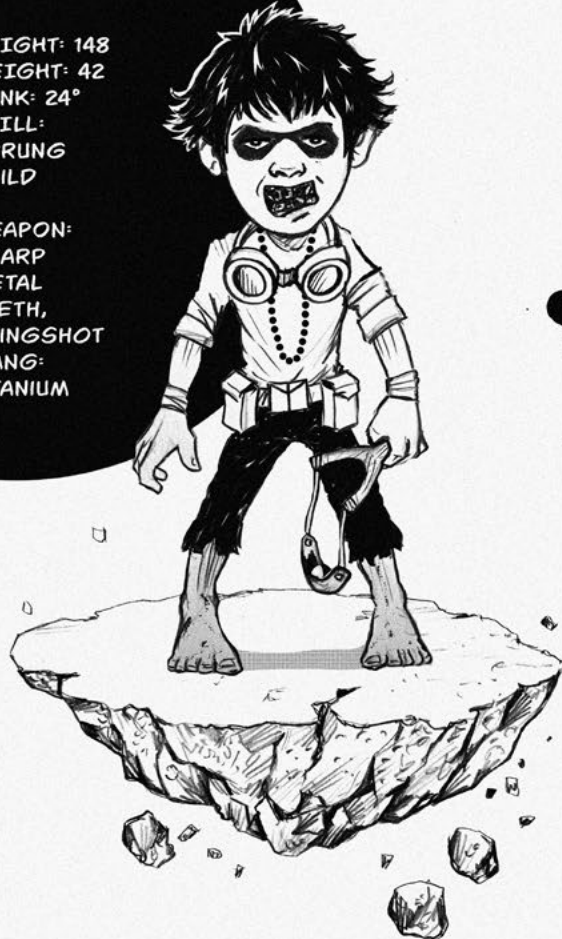
ANDREA

- HEIGHT: 139
- WEIGHT: 36
- RANK: 22°
- SKILL: UNFAILING SIGHT, MUAY THAI CHAMPION
- WEAPON: FORGED HANDS, ABRASIVE ROPE
- GANG: POPPER



TEO

- HEIGHT: 148
- WEIGHT: 42
- RANK: 24°
- SKILL: SPRUNG BUILD
- WEAPON: SHARP METAL TEETH, SLINGSHOT
- GANG: TITANIUM



VENEZIA

- HEIGHT: 141
- WEIGHT: 41
- LEVEL: 26°
- SKILL: CUNNING AND ANTICIPATION
- WEAPON: ROTATING HAT, HARD RUBBER BALL
- GANG: SUD



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JONNY BOY

- HEIGHT: 148
- WEIGHT: 40
- RANK: 32°
- SKILL: CLEAR MIND
- WEAPON: YO-YO
- GANG: STAZION 11



MOON

- HEIGHT: 176
- WEIGHT: 64
- RANK: 30°
- SKILL: BRUTAL STRENGTH

- WEAPON: SPITTING STONES
- GANG: VEGA



STAZION 11

KYA

- HEIGHT: 141
- WEIGHT: 40
- RANK: 31°
- SKILL: MASTER WITH STICK
- WEAPON: WOOD AND IRON STICK
- GANG: KOBALTO



MANU

- HEIGHT: 143
- WEIGHT: 40
- RANK: 28°
- SKILL: HYPNOTISM

- WEAPON: TRAINED SNAKES
- GANG: BENOTTO



METABORG.

FIGHT
TO
SURVIVE

FINALIST

FINALIST

IN THE DARKEST HOUR
WHEN THE DEMONS COME
CALL ON ME, BROTHER
AND WE WILL
FIGHT THEM TOGETHER

TOURNAMENT





DEVIL DOESN'T SLEEP



FIGHT TO SURVIVE
FRONTAL VIEW
120 X 90 CM
ACRYLIC ON CANVAS
2019



FIGHT TO SURVIVE
BACK VIEW
120 X 90 CM
ACRYLIC ON CANVAS
2019



I MADE THESE TWO PAINTINGS AS INSPIRATION FOR THIS PROJECT. JONNY'S BODY IS COVERED IN 75 TATTOOS, 75 EMOTIONAL MEMORIES THAT TELL IN DETAIL THE EXPERIENCE OF A LIFETIME.

THIS IS EXACTLY HOW I WOULD HAVE WANTED TO TATTOO MY BODY IF I HADN'T HAD A SKIN DISEASE THAT PREVENTED ME FROM DOING SO.

THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS AN ENTIRELY TATTOOED 12-YEAR-OLD BOY.

THE ADULT HUMAN BEING GROWS UP AND FORGETS HIS INNER CHILD THAT REMAINS ASLEEP FOREVER.

THIS WORK IS AN ABSTRACTION, A WAY TO ALLOW ME TO REMEMBER THAT MY INNER CHILD IS ALWAYS ALIVE, EVEN IF LIFE GOES BY.

THIS MANGA IS A WAY TO ALLOW ALL READERS TO TRY TO GET BACK IN TOUCH WITH THEIR INNER CHILD.



Giuseppe Motta



Jonny Boy

METABORG

FIGHT TO SURVIVE

GIOVANNIMOTTA.IT

METABORG.IO

DESIGNED AND DRAWN BY GIOVANNI MOTTA

DEDICATED TO MASSIMILIANO AND OTTAVIANO
 SPECIAL THANKS TO ALBERTINE, MASSIMO AND MARCEL PROUST
 FOR MY DAD AND MY MOM ~~FRANCESCO~~ WHO LOVED ME IN THEIR OWN WAY
 JONNY BOY IS THE DEEPEST CHILD EVER