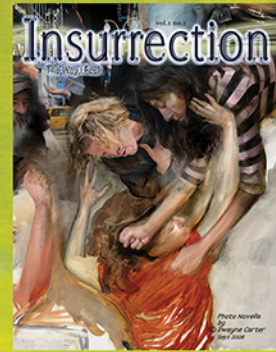


**MADNESS ZINES  
PAST ISSUES**

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**MADNESS ZINES  
OLIVE'S DILEMMA  
MADNESS #8 2020-21**

A  
PHOTO NOVELLA  
FROM  
DALLAS BASED  
INDEPENDENT  
ARTIST  
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MADNESS#8 2021  
A PHOTO NOVELLA BY DWAYNE CARTER





OLIVE



GRACE



DESTRUERE



WANDERING  
MAN



RAT QUEEN



DR. BARRE

IS YOUR LIFE GOING NOWHERE?  
WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM?  
WE ALL ENDURE SOME UNEXPECTED AND  
OFTEN BEWILDERING CHALLENGES.

TRY YOUR BEST TO SOLVE...

# OLIVE'S DILEMMA!

BE MINDFUL WHAT YOU WISH FOR,  
DREAMS CAN COME TRUE.



OLIVE WAS NOT CLEAR WHAT SHE WAS SEEING, BUT THE CROWD WAS EUPHORIC, AT LEAST UNTIL THINGS STARTED GOING BADLY...



## DESTRUERE

MANY SAW DESTRUERE AS A BORED AND NEGLECTFUL DEITY FINALLY TENDING HER GARDEN, PONDERING THE WEEDS.

WHAT'S THAT SENSATION?



SHOCKED AT THE SIGHT OF PEOPLE DISINTEGRATING, OLIVE AND OTHERS FLEE INTO THE WOODS.

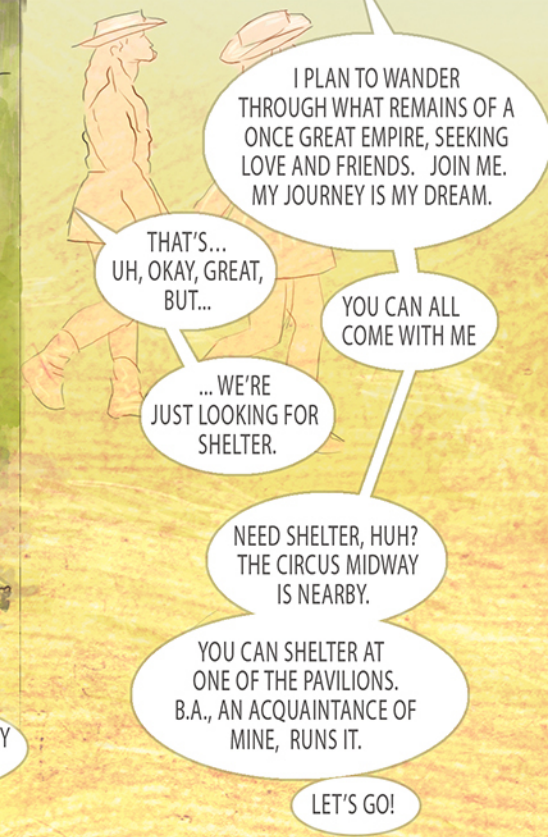


RUN, IT BURNS. RUN.



KEEP MOVING.

# GRACE ENCOUNTER



WE ARE FLEEING THE CONTAMINATION. WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

ME? I WANDER AROUND.

STRANGE. HOW DO YOU ALREADY HAVE A SUITCASE PACKED?

THAT'S... UH, OKAY, GREAT, BUT...

... WE'RE JUST LOOKING FOR SHELTER.

NEED SHELTER, HUH? THE CIRCUS MIDWAY IS NEARBY.

YOU CAN SHELTER AT ONE OF THE PAVILIONS. B.A., AN ACQUAINTANCE OF MINE, RUNS IT.

LET'S GO!

I PLAN TO WANDER THROUGH WHAT REMAINS OF AN ONCE GREAT EMPIRE, SEEKING LOVE AND FRIENDS. JOIN ME. MY JOURNEY IS MY DREAM.

YOU CAN ALL COME WITH ME

OLIVE

GRACE

# ENTERING THE MIDWAY

THE CROWD APPROACHES THE NEARBY FAIR GROUND. AT FIRST GLANCE IT APPEARS NEARLY EMPTY BUT THERE ARE PLENTY OF PLACES TO SHELTER.



THE HALL OF STATE BUILDING IS CLOSE. WE SHOULD BE SAFE THERE.

FASCINATING, THE PLACE LOOKED ALMOST DESERTED BUT IT IS VERY ACTIVE



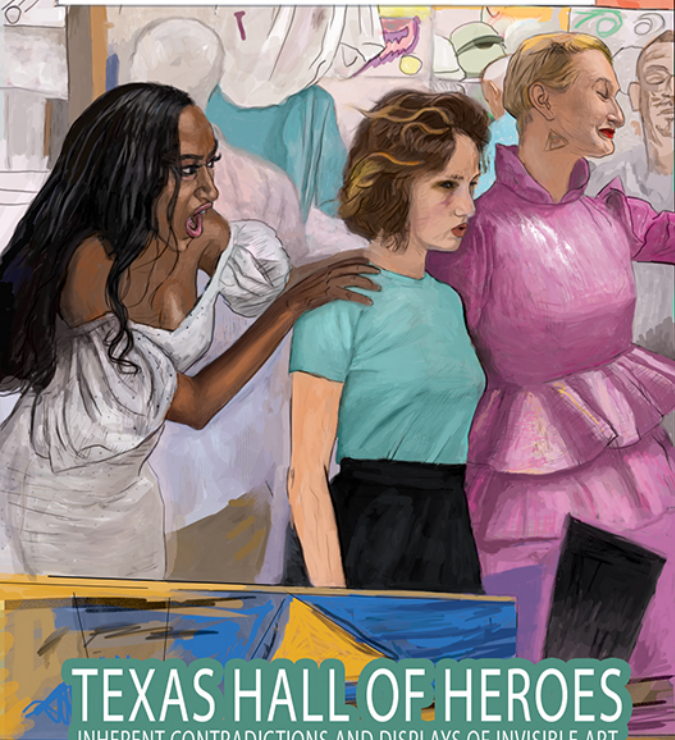
IN HERE QUICKLY. IT IS NOT SAFE OUTSIDE. THINGS MIGHT BE CONTAMINATED.

INFECTIONS ARE UP.

WELCOME! COME PARTY WITH US. YOU WILL FIND THE FAIRGROUNDS ARE NOT A REFUGEE CAMP, BUT A CELEBRATION FOR DOPPELGÄNGER!

DOPPELGÄNGER!

ONCE INSIDE THE HALL OF STATE, GRACE AND OLIVE FIND A DIFFERENT REALITY FROM THE ONE THEY RECALL.



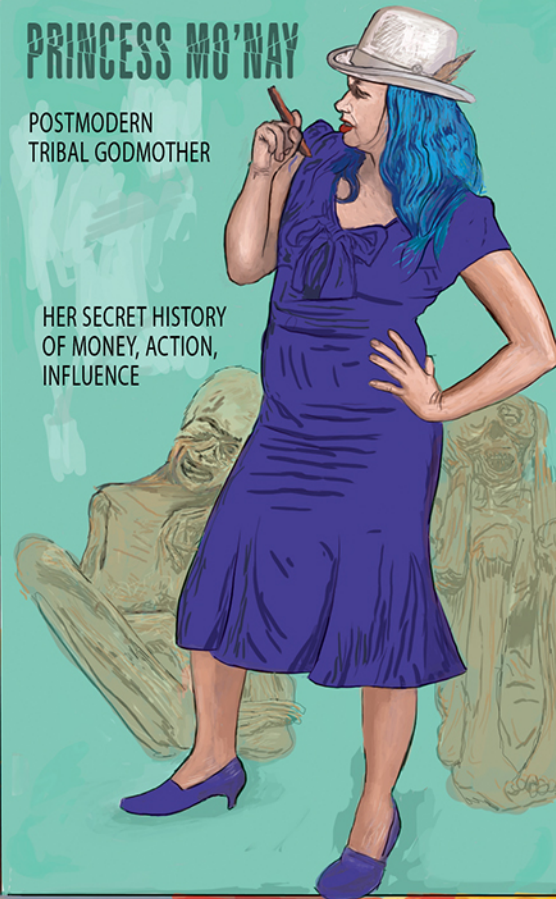
MAN WITH RECONDITE ROOTS



PRINCESS MO'NAY

POSTMODERN TRIBAL GODMOTHER

HER SECRET HISTORY OF MONEY, ACTION, INFLUENCE



MELTING CULTURE



TRANSFORMATION MASKS

# TEXAS HALL OF HEROES

INHERENT CONTRADICTIONS AND DISPLAYS OF INVISIBLE ART

SMALL REVELATIONS

INTELLECTUALLY IMPENETRABLE RAT QUEEN



MASTER OF DISGUISE

SOUVENIRS

BIRDMAN HAWKING SOUVENIRS AND FAKES.



SOUVENIRS OF INFINITY ANARCHY AND BETRAYAL

SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT. WHERE IS THE SAM HOUSTON SCULPTURE, THE MODEL OF THE ALAMO?

VERY SURREAL, I CAN'T LOOK AWAY.





DANCE COMPETITION

THE MOST PROMISES TO FULFILL THEIR WILDEST DREAMS!

IF MY UNDERPAID TEACHERS COULD SEE ME NOW I AM ON TOP OF MY GAME. WATCH THIS AMAZING DANCE MOVE. I WANT NOTHING BUT FUN. LIVING HIGH LIFE. I AM THE QUEEN OF THE DANCE

SPECTACULAR

DANCE PARTY

WHAT IS BEHIND THAT DOOR?

ENTER WINNER

SHE BECOMES A UNIQUE ART FORM ALL HER OWN. SURPRISE DOUBLE SURPRISE

USE EXTREME CAUTION WHEN ENTERING THE HALL OF MIRRORS. THERE IS NO TIME FOR REFLECTION. MIRROR OF MADNESS

NO! DON'T GO IN THERE.

YOUR DREAM FULFILLMENT MAY PORTEND AN EYE OPENING MISCALCULATION

I HAVE A STRANGE SENSATION THIS COULD BE A MISTAKE.



I LOOK GOOD.  
DONT I?  
HUH?  
I LOOK GOOD.  
I... THIS IS FREAKY...  
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU



YOUR FIRST RIDE IS FREE!

RELAX.  
I'M IDENTICAL  
TO YOU  
IN EVERY  
PHYSICAL WAY.  
THAT WHICH WAS  
YOUR FUTURE  
IS NOW MY  
FUTURE.

NO, NO, NO.  
SHE'S TRYING TO TAKE MY PLACE, MY DREAMS,  
MY UNIQUENESS.

THIS IS HORRIBLE

OLIVE AWAKENS TO FIND SHE HAS BEEN MOVED TO SOME LOCKED FACILITY. IT LOOKS LIKE A DUNGEON.

# IMPRISONED



I WAS DECEIVED. ABUSED. REOPENING THIS MIDWAY WAS MY DREAM. A SPIRITUAL AND PHYSICAL HOME.

NOW I AM A PRISONER HERE.



OLIVE, YOU NEED TO RELAX.

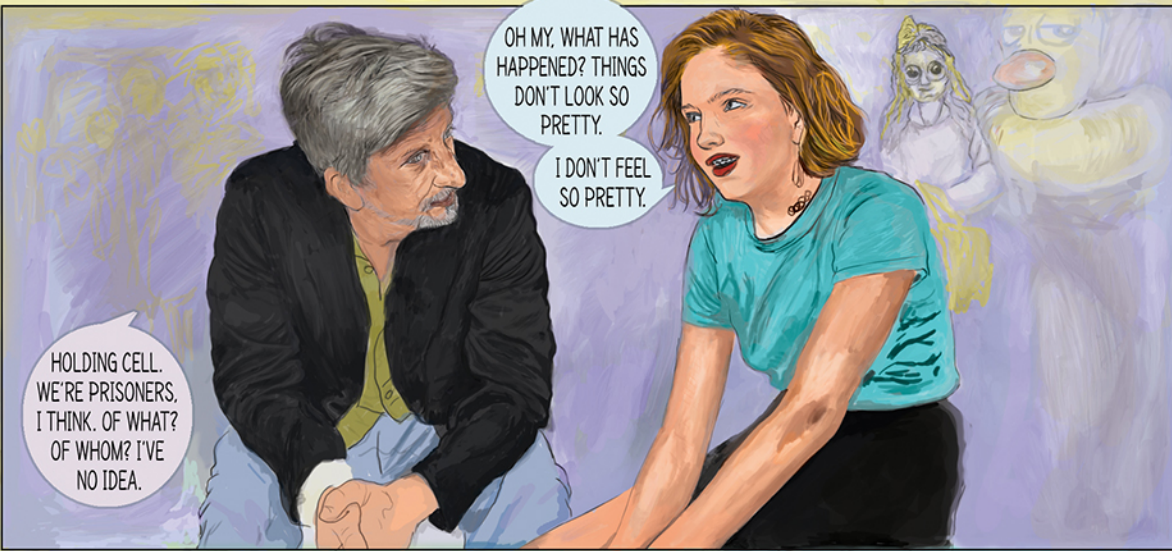
YOU'VE HAD A SERIOUS SHOCK. BESIDES, THERE IS NOTHING YOU KIDS CAN DO.

SLEEP..

WHEN THEY CALL FOR YOU, WILL YOU RETURN?

THEY ARE GOING TO EAT YOU.

YOU'RE NOT IMPRISONED IN YOUR DREAMS.



OH MY, WHAT HAS HAPPENED? THINGS DON'T LOOK SO PRETTY.

I DON'T FEEL SO PRETTY.

HOLDING CELL. WE'RE PRISONERS. I THINK. OF WHAT? OF WHOM? I'VE NO IDEA.



WE CAME FOR HALLOWEEN CANDY AND THEY TRAPPED US DOWN HERE. THERE WERE MORE OF US.

OCTOBER?

YOU HAVE BEEN HERE SINCE OCTOBER?

YES. CAN YOU HELP US OUT? WE MISS OUR PARENTS.

HAVEN'T SEEN THEM IN A LOOOOONG TIME.

A LOOOONG TIME.



# DREAMS



FLYING



AM I DREAMING?

SO PEACEFUL AND QUIET UP HERE IN THE CLOUDS.  
OLIVE, HELP YOUR FRIENDS TO FIND FREEDOM.



MAKE A BREAK FOR IT!  
EVERYONE OUT. RUN!



# WALKING IN THE RUINS

EVERYTHING IS IN RUINS.  
PEOPLE ARE DESPERATE.



WE'VE ESCAPED  
BUT NOW WHAT?

A ZINE FAIR, WHY  
ARE ARTIST MAKING THESE  
PSYCHOTIC DRAWINGS?

CULTURE IS  
DISINTEGRATING  
AS WE STAND.

OLIVE AND THE OTHERS WERE  
STARTLED BY UNWORLDLY SOUNDS.  
SOME PEOPLE DOUBLE OVER IN PAIN.



SO MANY PEOPLE,  
SO LITTLE FOOD.

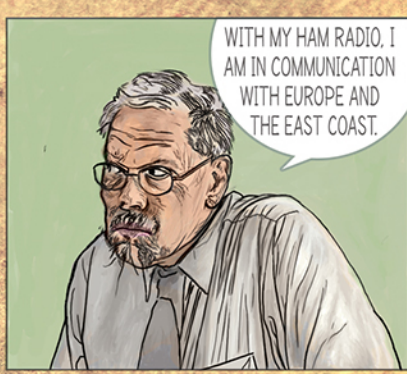
## WE'RE HUNGRY

WE'RE ALL STARVING.  
I CAN'T HELP ANYONE.

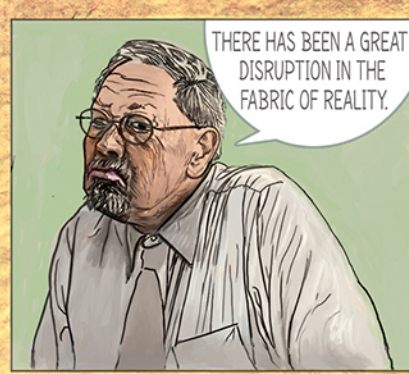


THEY KNOW ME. I AM AN ALUMNA

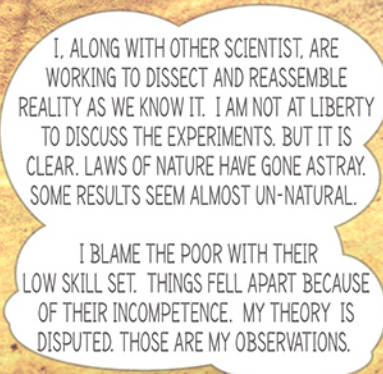
I CAN SEE PEOPLE INSIDE. SHOULD WE KNOCK?



WITH MY HAM RADIO, I AM IN COMMUNICATION WITH EUROPE AND THE EAST COAST.



THERE HAS BEEN A GREAT DISRUPTION IN THE FABRIC OF REALITY.

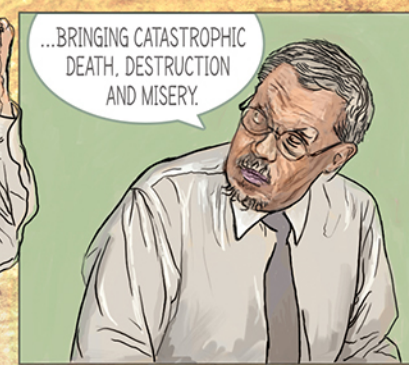


I, ALONG WITH OTHER SCIENTIST, ARE WORKING TO DISSECT AND REASSEMBLE REALITY AS WE KNOW IT. I AM NOT AT LIBERTY TO DISCUSS THE EXPERIMENTS. BUT IT IS CLEAR. LAWS OF NATURE HAVE GONE ASTRAY. SOME RESULTS SEEM ALMOST UN-NATURAL.

I BLAME THE POOR WITH THEIR LOW SKILL SET. THINGS FELL APART BECAUSE OF THEIR INCOMPETENCE. MY THEORY IS DISPUTED. THOSE ARE MY OBSERVATIONS.



THE RIP RETURNS IN WAVES...



...BRINGING CATASTROPHIC DEATH, DESTRUCTION AND MISERY.



GREETINGS, YOU HAVE FOUND OUR LITTLE HIDEAWAY. YOU MAY ENTER, BUT YOU WILL BE WATCHED CLOSELY

WE CAN'T PUT THIS PLACE AT RISK. WE MUST KEEP IT SECRET. THERE HAVE BEEN REPORTS OF CANNIBALISM IN ARLINGTON AND THE MID-CITIES.

THIS IS DR BILL BARRE. HE CAN EXPLAIN.

**THE EXTREME TOXINS ARE RELENTLESS!**  
BUT WE ARE SAFE IN THIS MANSION. WINDS ARE BLOWING THE OTHER WAY, RISK HAS BEEN LESSONED BUT WE MUST STAY HIDDEN. THERE ARE TOO MANY NEEDY PEOPLE. IT IS NOT SAFE. IN SOME AREAS THERE HAS BEEN A VIOLENT INSURGENCY.  
WE WERE ABLE TO COLLECT MANY OF THE RICH AND CULTURED ELITE TO PROTECT THEM.



EAT, RELAX. BUT BE CLEAR, WE WILL DISCUSS MORE AFTER YOU EAT.

FOOD!

OUT OF THE WAY!

WHERE?

SOME OF US WERE AT WHITE ROCK LAKE WHEN THE FIRST WAVE HIT.

WE ARE TIRED AND HUNGRY. EVERYTHING IS IN DOUBT.

**DESTRUERE**



GOOD. THESE FOOLS DO NOT RECOGNIZE ME AS THE SPIRIT AT THE BEACH



WOULD THEY LAUGH SO MUCH, IF THEY KNEW THIS IS THEIR LAST MEAL. WE CAN'T LET THEM LEAVE.



I KNOW YOU GRACE. YOU ARE A FORMER STUDENT.

YOU STAY. YOU HAVE HEARD TOO MUCH.

THE RICH HAVE DISCOVERED FROM ON HIGH THEIR MISTAKE IN LETTING THE POOR AND UNCULTURED SHARE WITH THEM.

THE ELITE MORALIZE IN HUSHED TONES WITH NUANCE.

EATING AND RESTING

I NEED TO GO TO THE RESTROOM.

BEE WILL GUIDE YOU UPSTAIRS SO YOU CAN FRESHEN UP.

YOU SEEM LIKE A NICE YOUNGSTER TO HAVE FALLEN IN WITH THESE ROUGES.

HERE WE ARE.

WE WILL HAVE SPECIAL SNACKS READY BY THE TIME YOU RETURN DOWNSTAIRS

NICE PLACE. I AM SO SLEEPY.

JUST NEED TO SHUT MY EYES FOR A FEW MINUTES...



# WALL OF PEOPLE

I AM BEING CRUSHED. AM I AWAKE OR DREAMING AGAIN?



I'M NOT TAKING QUESTIONS. YOU WILL BE REPLACED BEFORE YOU SORT THINGS OUT.



NOT THIS! NO! IT'S MY DOPPELGÄNGER! MY REPLACEMENT!



BURN DOWN THE INSTITUTION

YOUR LIFE HAS GONE NOWHERE

NO, THIS CANNOT HAPPEN.

YOU ARE DESTROYING MY EXPERIMENTS, MY RESEARCH LAB, ALONG WITH CULTURE AND FINANCE FOR OUR FUTURE.

EVERYONE MUST LEAVE. THIS IS OUR PRIVATE SANCTUARY.

I DESERVE THIS CHANCE

I'M ON FIRE NOOO

# THE HORROR

I'M JUST GETTING STARTED WITH MY LIFE

AND LOOKING FORWARD TO IT.

LET GO

I'M RECLAIMING LOST TIME

EVERYTHING IS LOST. MY LIFE'S WORK.





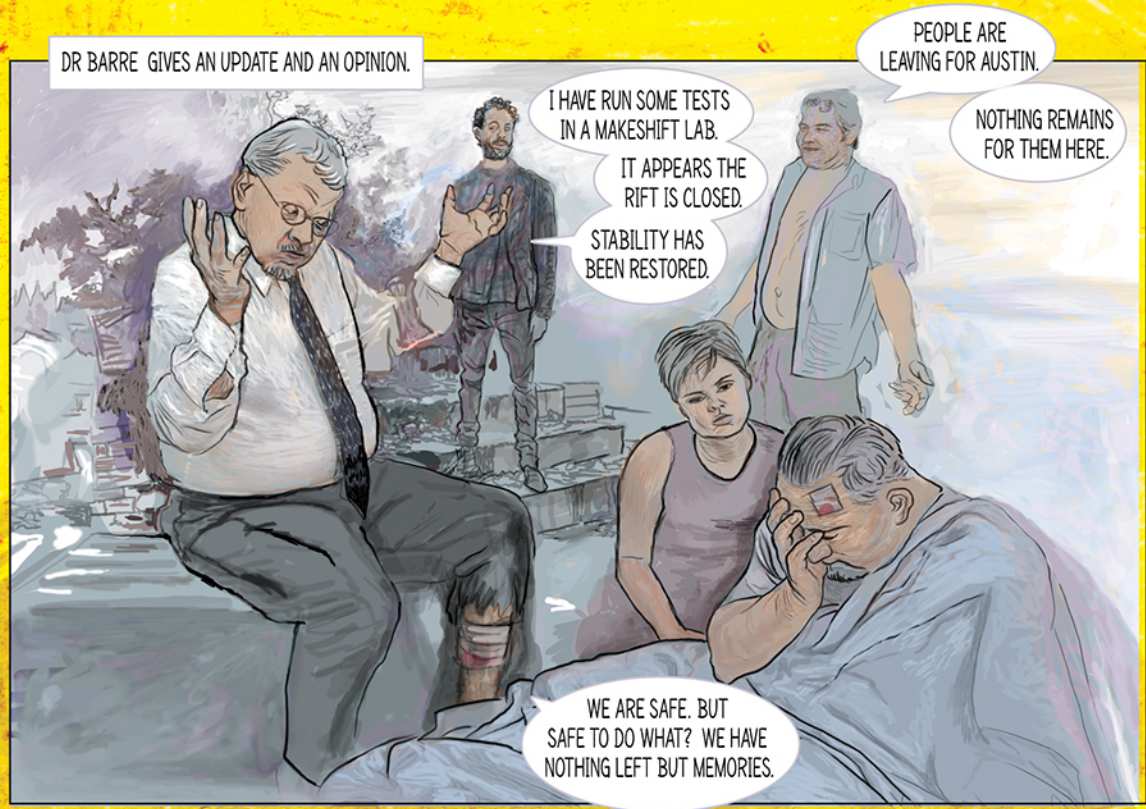
MY BABY.

MY BABY IS IN THE NURSERY.



SUDDENLY OLIVE APPEARS ON THE LEDGE WITH THE BABY.

I CAN DO THIS. I HAVE TO.



DR BARRE GIVES AN UPDATE AND AN OPINION.

I HAVE RUN SOME TESTS IN A MAKESHIFT LAB. IT APPEARS THE RIFT IS CLOSED. STABILITY HAS BEEN RESTORED.

PEOPLE ARE LEAVING FOR AUSTIN.

NOTHING REMAINS FOR THEM HERE.

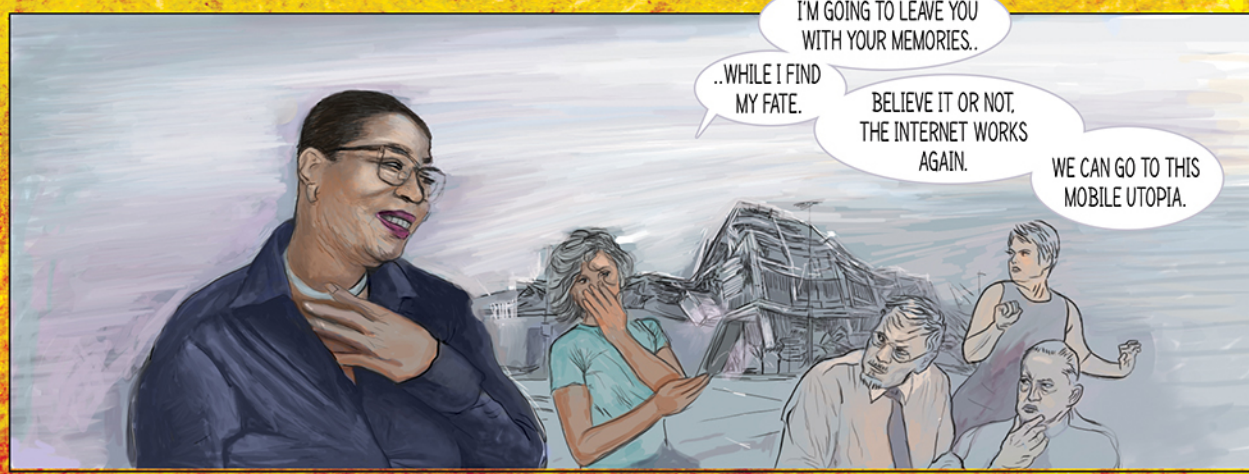
WE ARE SAFE. BUT SAFE TO DO WHAT? WE HAVE NOTHING LEFT BUT MEMORIES.



OLIVE SAVED MY BABY. SHE IS A HERO.



HERO FOR A LOST GENERATION OF NOBODIES BUT OLIVE IS HURT. LET HER REST.

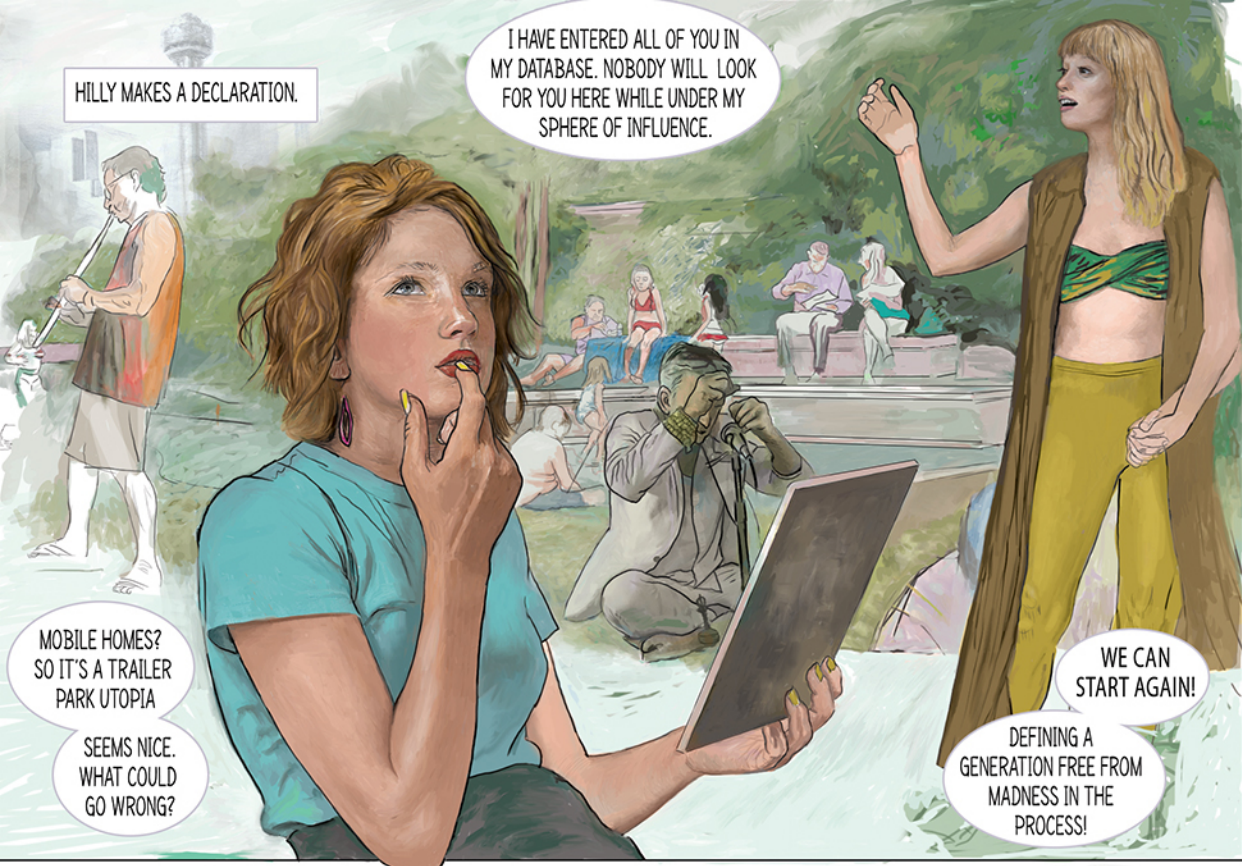


I'M GOING TO LEAVE YOU WITH YOUR MEMORIES..

..WHILE I FIND MY FATE.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, THE INTERNET WORKS AGAIN.

WE CAN GO TO THIS MOBILE UTOPIA.



HILLY MAKES A DECLARATION.

I HAVE ENTERED ALL OF YOU IN MY DATABASE. NOBODY WILL LOOK FOR YOU HERE WHILE UNDER MY SPHERE OF INFLUENCE.

MOBILE HOMES? SO IT'S A TRAILER PARK UTOPIA

SEEMS NICE. WHAT COULD GO WRONG?

WE CAN START AGAIN!

DEFINING A GENERATION FREE FROM MADNESS IN THE PROCESS!



THE END OF MADNESS?



- Clown Skull

MADNESS #8  
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