

THE  
**PHALYSIUM**  
CHRONICLES

# INVASION

OF THE WOAHMEN

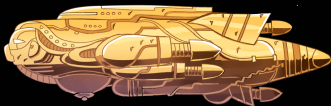


GRUMPY-TG  
PRESENTS:

THE  
PHALYSIUM  
CHRONICLES

ISSUE TWO

INVASION OF THE  
WOAHMEN



EMISSARY OF THE GOLDEN MOTHER

LANTHERAE?

CAPTAIN.

I SEE MY ASSIGNMENT REQUEST WAS DENIED... AGAIN.

FORGIVE ME FOR SPEAKING OUT OF LINE, BUT HOW CAN YOU DENY THAT I AM BY FAR THE MOST QUALIFIED CREW MEMBER FOR PROJECT WISEMAN?

I DO NOT DENY IT!

BUT THEN... HOW AM I TO UNDERSTAND YOUR DECISION?

GALENDULA, I AM NOT ONLY CONDEMNING THE WOMAN I CHOOSE TO DEATH,

I AM CONDEMNING HER TO A LIFE OUTSIDE THE GOLDEN LIGHT.

A LIFE OF DEGENERATION AND LONLINESS MORE PROFOUND THAN YOU CAN IMAGINE.

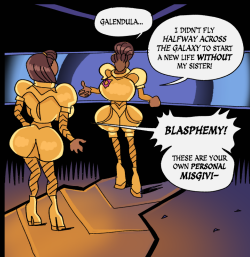
A LIFE AMONGST ANIMALS.

I UNDERSTAND THE MISSION! BUT LANTHERAE, THIS IS THE MOST PIVOTAL ROLE!

THE WRONG CHOICE COULD COST US EVERYTHING!

I AM PREPARED.

BUT YOU ARE MY SISTER!



GALENDULA...

I DIDN'T FLY  
HALFWAY ACROSS  
THE GALAXY TO START  
A NEW LIFE *WITHOUT*  
MY SISTER!

**BLASPHEMY!**

THESE ARE YOUR  
OWN PERSONAL  
**MISGIVI-**



I WILL **NOT**  
ALLOW IT!



YOU  
**WILL**  
ALLOW  
IT.

BECAUSE  
IT IS **TOO**  
LATE.



I'VE ALREADY  
TAKEN THE  
**GUYLENOL.**

THE PRIMARY  
AND THE BACKUP  
DOSES.

KUNK

**NO!**

GALENDULA-

THIS...

THIS IS

**INSUBORDINATION!**



THIS IS  
**SURVIVAL.**

I WILL ENSURE  
MISSION SUCCESS  
ON THE GROUND.



I LOVE YOU,  
**SISTER.**

SLEEP  
WELL.



**MAKE** THE  
ANNOUNCEMENT.



MANIFEST  
DESTINY  
DEPLOYED



AERA THRUSTERS  
ENGAGED AT ENTRY  
VELOCITY.....

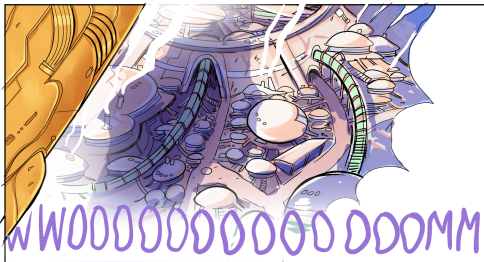
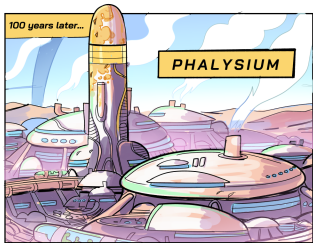


ALL SYSTEMS NOMINAL

MANIFEST DESTINY AWAY

100 years later...

**PHALYSIUM**





(PROSTASIS)

CAPTAIN!  
YOU'RE AWAKE.

SITUATION  
REPORT.

OUR DESCENT IS  
NEARLY TWO-  
HUNDRED YEARS  
EARLY!

SOMETHING OR  
SOMEONE ACTIVATED  
THE LAUNCH  
SEQUENCE

ABOUT THE  
SEQUENCE,  
EUPHONICA.



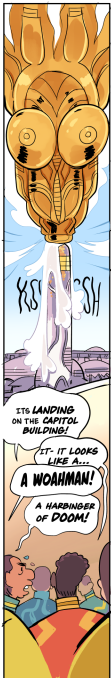
IMPOSSIBLE, CAPTAIN.  
WE'VE ALREADY BREACHED  
THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE!



I'M READING  
NEARLY A MILLION  
HUMANOID LIFE-  
SIGNS ON THE  
SURFACE.

DON YOUR  
BATTLE ARMOUR  
**LADIES.**

WE DON'T KNOW  
WHAT WE'RE  
GOING TO FIND  
DOWN THERE.



IT'S LANDING  
ON THE CAPITOL  
BUILDING!

IT- IT LOOKS  
LIKE A...

**A WOAHMAN!**

**A HARBINGER  
OF DOOM!**



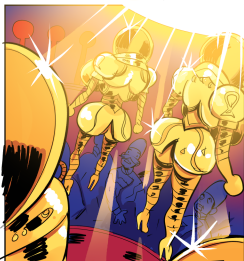
**LANDING  
CLAMPS  
ENGAGED**

COUNCILMAN HOWARD!  
WE NEED TO GET OUT  
OF HERE! IT'S LANDING  
RIGHT ON TOP OF US!



**KUNG**

**NO! HOLD STRONG  
COUNCILMEN!!**



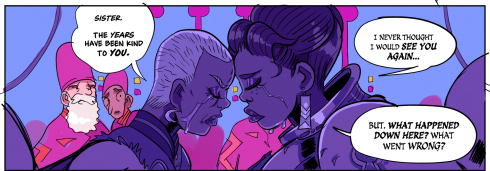




LANTHERAE!



G-  
GALENDULA?  
COULD IT BE  
YOU?



SISTER.  
THE YEARS  
HAVE BEEN KIND  
TO YOU.

I NEVER THOUGHT  
I WOULD SEE YOU  
AGAIN...

BUT, WHAT HAPPENED  
DOWN HERE? WHAT  
WENT WRONG?

I WAS WISEMAN HERE  
FOR FORTY YEARS.



AT FIRST THE MISSION WAS  
MY GUIDE. EVERY STEP I TOOK  
I TOOK WITH PURPOSE.

EVERYTHING WAS GOING  
**PERFECTLY.**

I WATCHED THESE MEN  
BUILD A WORLD FOR US.



I GUIDED THEIR PATH.

AND SISTER, I CAME  
TO LOVE THEM.



THEIR SOCIETY WAS SHINING  
AND BEAUTIFUL.



AT LENGTH, I BEGAN TO QUESTION  
THE MISSION. DID WE **DESERVE** THIS  
WORLD THEY HAD BUILT?



IN MY FORTIETH YEAR I CONVENED  
THE COUNCIL. I TOLD THEM THE TRUTH  
OF THIS WORLD. THEIR HERITAGE...  
*OUR MISSION.*



I LEFT NOTHING OUT.  
I *BEGGED* THEM TO  
CALL DOWN THE EMMISSARY.



I EXPLAINED THAT BY FORCING  
THE HAND OF THE 'WOAHMEN'  
WE COULD MEET AS *EQUALS.*

THESE MEN ARE NOTHING LIKE  
THE LEGENDARY MEN OF OLD.

I HAVE SEEN THEIR CAPACITY  
FOR PEACE, UNDERSTANDING  
AND *COMROADARIE.*

TOGETHER OUR SOCIETIES  
COULD *INTERGRATE.*




BUT THE MEN OF THE COUNCIL WERE AFRAID.



I WAS EXILED FROM THE CITY.

MY TESTIMONY WAS *STRICKEN*  
FROM ALL RECORD.



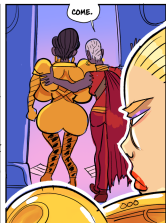
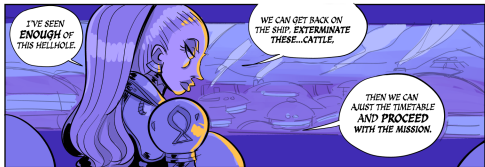
IT TOOK ME SIXTY YEARS, BUT FINALLY MY BAND OF  
OUTLAWS; WOMEN FORSAKEN BY THE GOLDEN LIGHT,  
WERE ABLE TO CALL DOWN THE EMMISSARY.

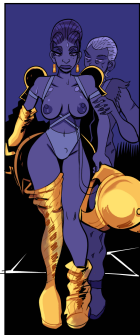
NOW YOU MUST CHOOSE... PROCEED WITH  
THE MISSION, OR IMAGINE SOMETHING GREATER  
THAN EVEN THE GOLDEN MOTHER CAN PROVIDE.

**BLASPHEMY...**

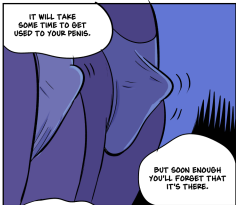


BUT SISTER, I  
DO NOT EXPECT YOU  
TO TAKE MY *WORD*  
FOR IT.





I CAN FEEL  
IT **GROWING**



IT WILL TAKE  
SOME TIME TO GET  
USED TO YOUR PENIS.

BUT SOON ENOUGH  
YOU'LL FORGET THAT  
IT'S THERE.



M-MY BREASTS

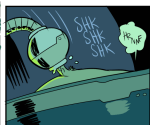
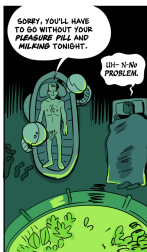


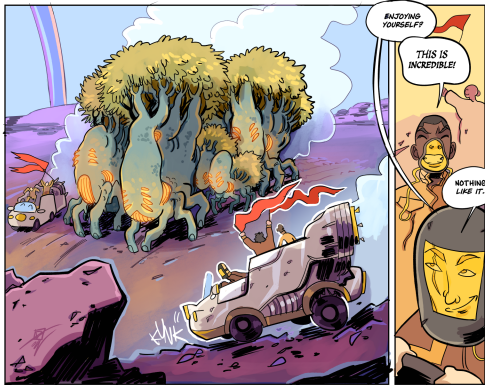
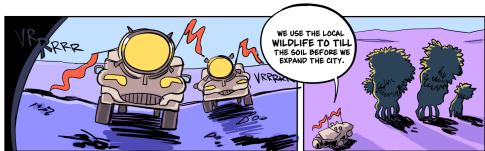
I THINK YOU MIGHT FIND IT FREEDING  
TO BE WITHOUT THEM FOR A TIME.

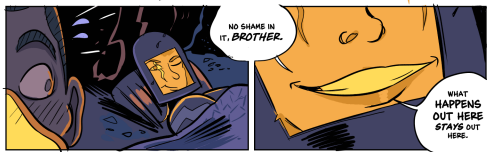


GOOD LUCK...  
**BROTHER.**













**THIS CITY IS NOW UNDER MATRIARCHAL CONTROL**



**BY DECREE OF ACTING CAPTAIN AND EMMISARY OF THE GOLDEN MOTHER, EUPHONICA!**



Thank you so much  
for reading issue two of

# THE PHALYSIUM CHRONICLES

Jo Nothing and I had a ton of fun cooking this up,  
and we've got really exciting plans for the future.

If you haven't already, be sure to check out  
Jo Nothing's 'Outlaws of Phalysium' which takes  
place between issues one and two.

Find it here: [linktr.ee/jonothing](https://linktr.ee/jonothing)\*

\* if you're reading this early as a patron,  
check out Jo Nothing's Patreon to see  
new pages posted as they're completed.