

OWNAINDI!

SHOWCASING AUSTRALIAN COMICS



FEATURING

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MATT KYME • MICHAEL MILHAM • BEN MITCHELL • ROB O'CONNOR • BEN SLABAK
SHANE W SMITH • HAYDN SPURRELL • DAN WATTS • RYAN K LINDSAY, DAVE DYE & ROGER STITSON

VOLUME 1 • OI, IT'S FREE!

Contents

Heart of Millyera: Prelude

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The Adventures of Flash Damingo & the Jackaroo #6

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Exilium #1

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Smiling Damned: The Third Alternative

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Deathship Jenny #1

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Super Ready Battle Armor #1

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A Quick Note

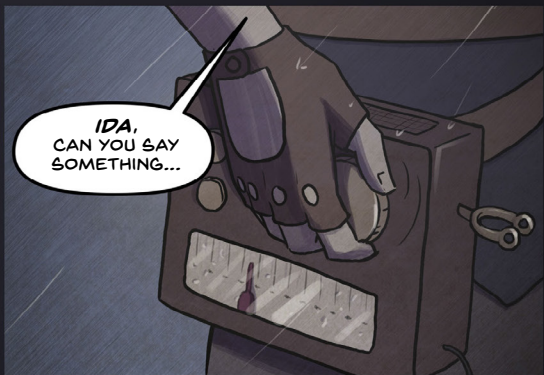
It's exciting to present this free download containing extracts and stories from a few of the creators using the ownaindi platform. For those unaware - Australian Comic Creators have banded together under 'ownaindi' and independently sell their work in the one online space, making it easier for all to enjoy and support creative work from around the country.

As a reader I hope you discover something new and exciting within.

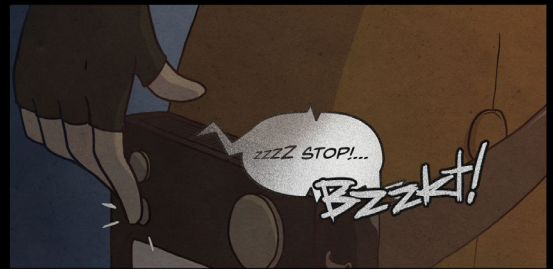
See our Free Comics Download page for more comics; 'Fatherhood' by Ryan K Lindsay (full book), 'Cut Down' from Dave Dye & Roger Stitson, 'James Flamestar and the Stargazers' by Shane W Smith (full book) and many more. Be sure to check back for other titles in future. www.ownaindi.com/freecomics

Please Enjoy! and feel free to share widely.
- Marie @ ownaindi

P.S. ownaindi is fairly unique and new so I'd like to thank all who have supported this endeavor in any way, from telling a friend to signing up as a creator. It's all about the creators and promoting comics / zines and it's a delight to have an 'ownaindi' volume here with some of my personal favs to boot. Thanks to those who shared pages here & Ben for the cover.



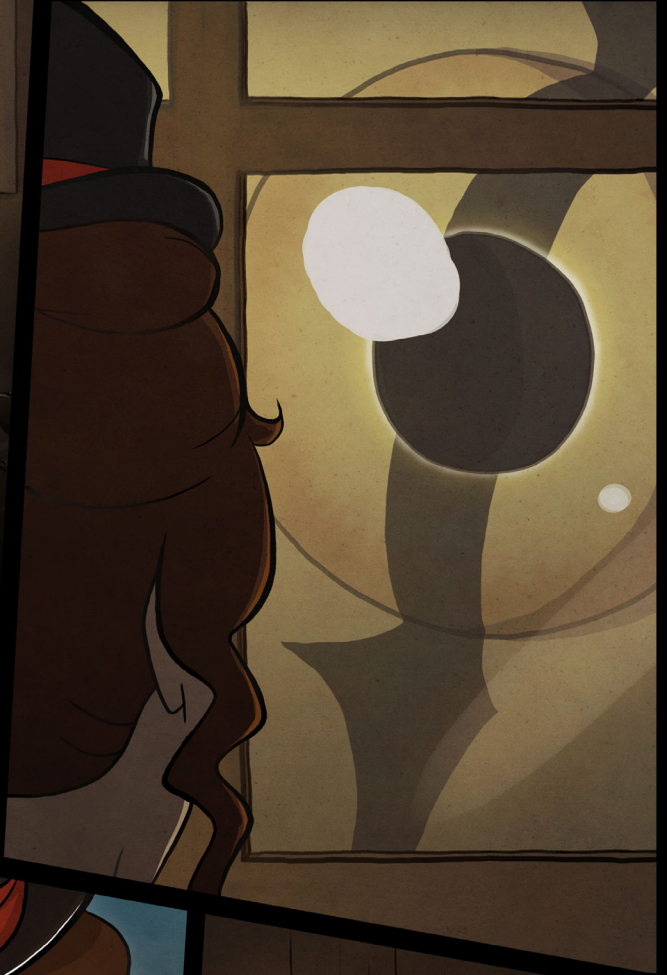






I AM SO SORRY,
DEAR FRIEND.







KINGS CROSS, SYDNEY... ON THE EAST COAST OF AUSTRALIA.

A NIGHT THAT STARTED OUT LIKE ANY OTHER...

...WILL END IN BLOODSHED, MYSTERY AND MURDER!

McKEEVER
ELECTRICALS

KINGS CROSS
CAR
RENTALS

STRID

PETC

"...ALL AVAILABLE UNITS 'SCREECH'..."

ICHALONER

"...ALL 'SCREECH'-ABLE UNITS...
'4-21' IN PROGRESS CORNER OF..."

"UNIT 32 RESPONDING
...OVER."

POLICE

ICE
CREAM

SCREECH!

"WHAT'S GOIN' ON
UP THERE, WAL?"

"DON'T ASK ME...
DARROW NEVER
TELLS US
ANYTHING!"

"HEY - CHECK IT OUT -
THERE'S A BLOKE
UP ON THE ROOF."

"UH? WHERE?
I CAN'T... OH,
NOW I CAN..."

WAL'S WORK

KRATHAK!

TWO MEN FROM DIFFERENT WALKS OF LIFE MEET ONE MORE, FATEFUL TIME ON THE ROOFTOP OF A CERTAIN CAFE KNOWN FOR IT'S SHADY CLIENTELE, IT'S EVEN SHADIER PROPRIETOR...

...AND IT'S WORLD-FAMOUS ESPRESSO COFFEE!

AUSTRALIANA CAFE

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE FOLLOWED ME PUNK. NOW I'LL HAVE TO KILL YOU.

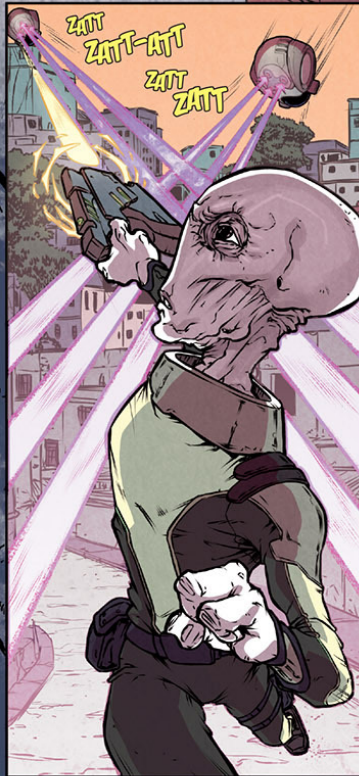
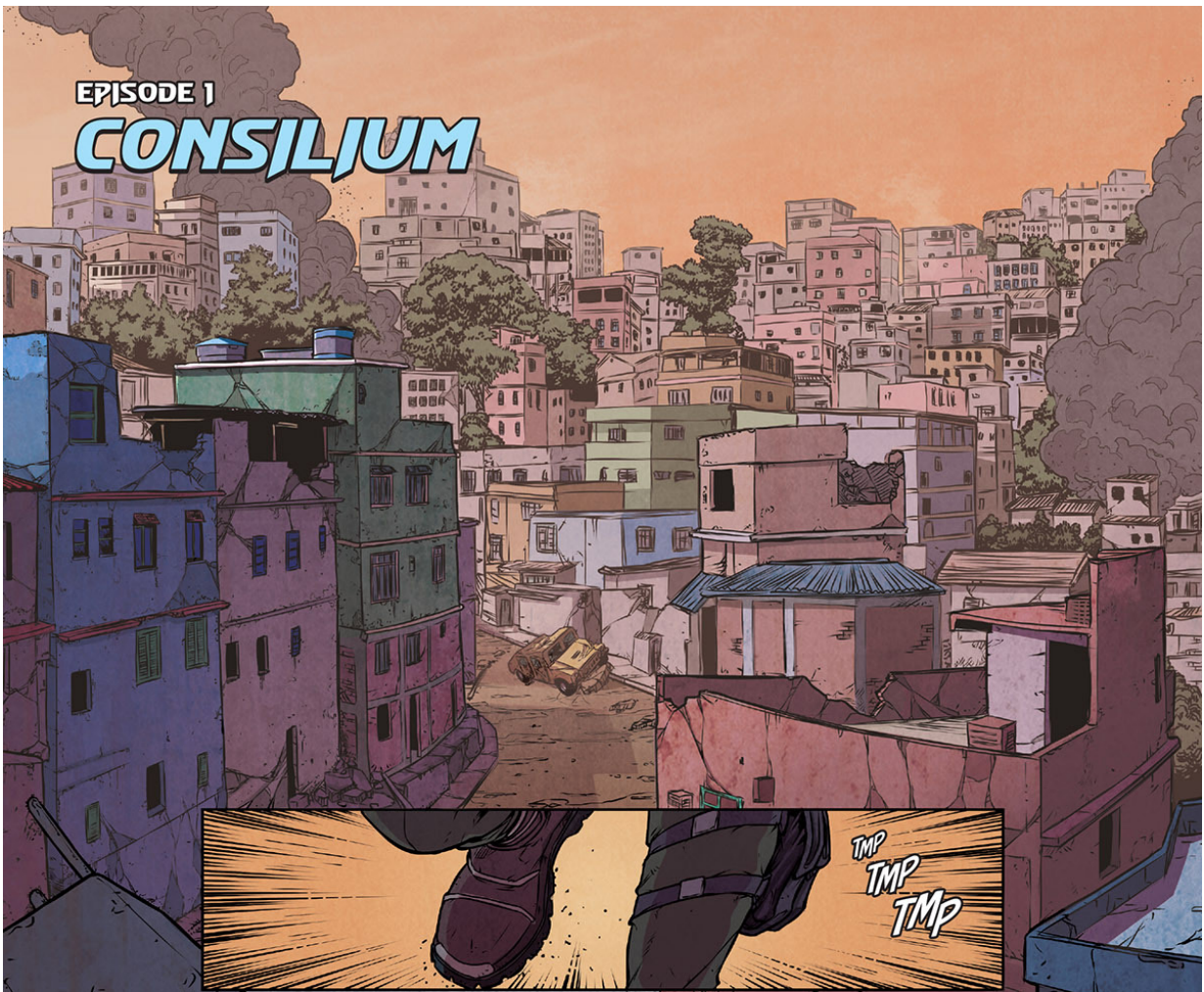
**"ATTACK
OF THE
KILLER...
BARNACLE!"**

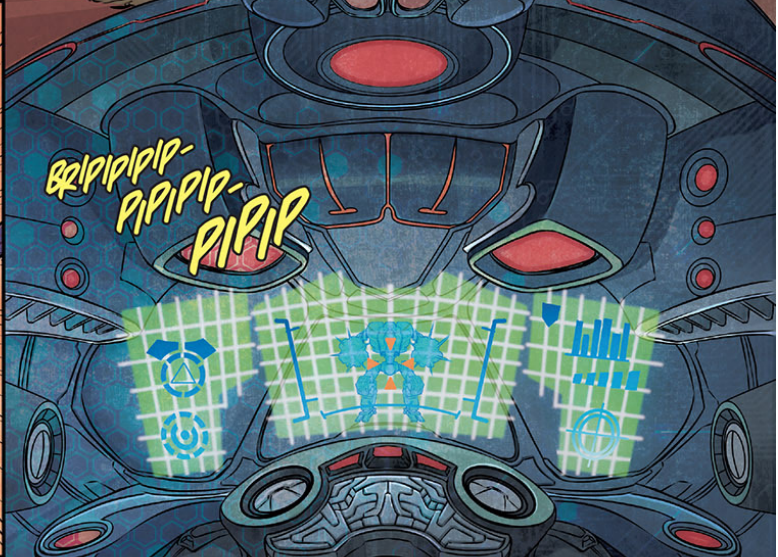
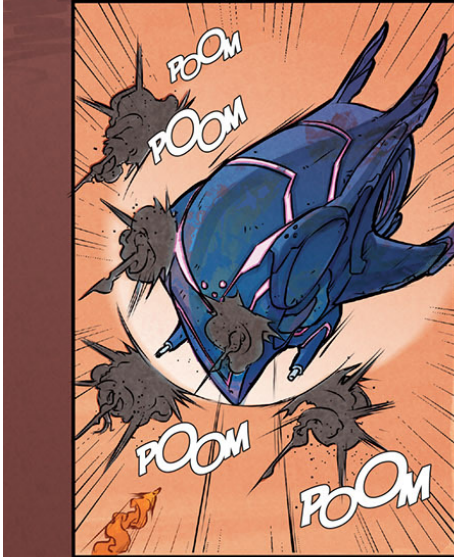
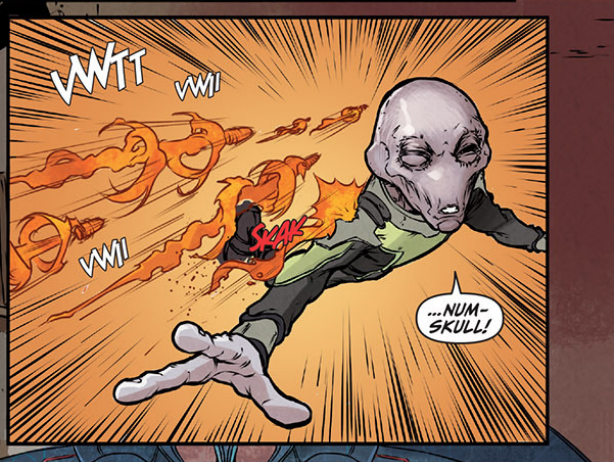


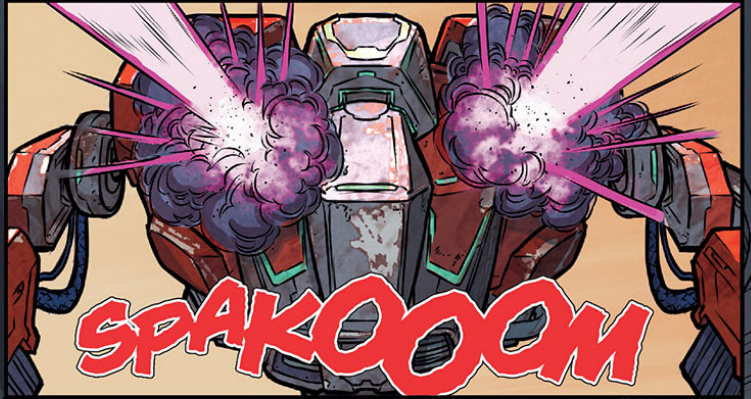
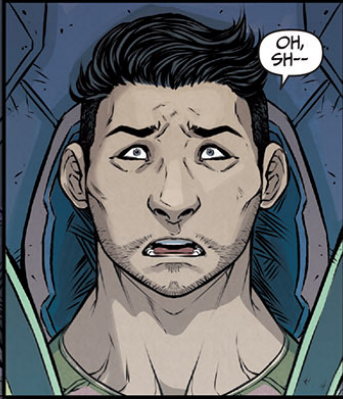
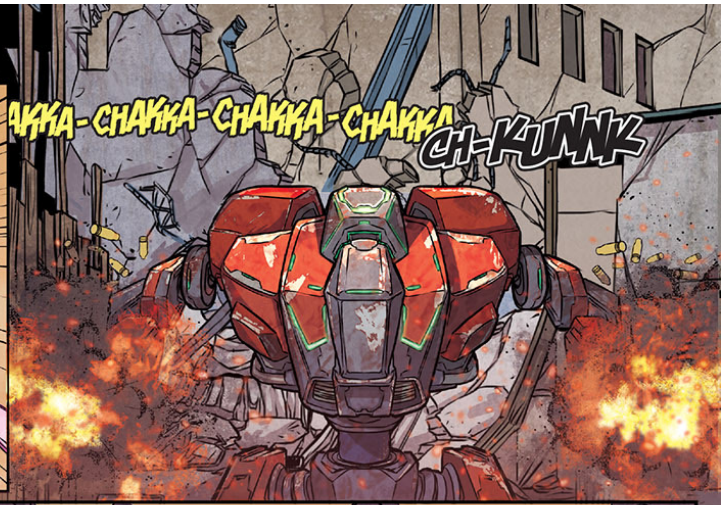
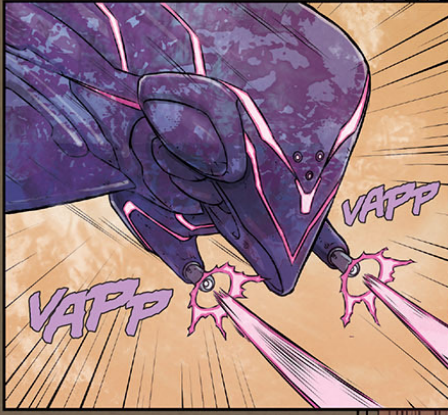


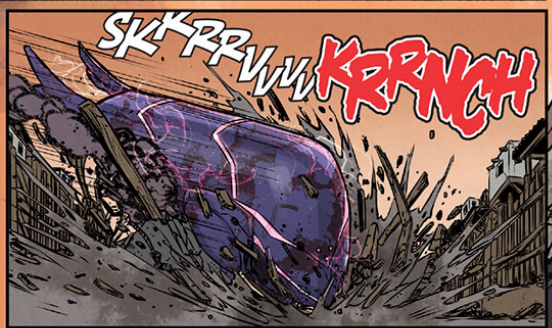
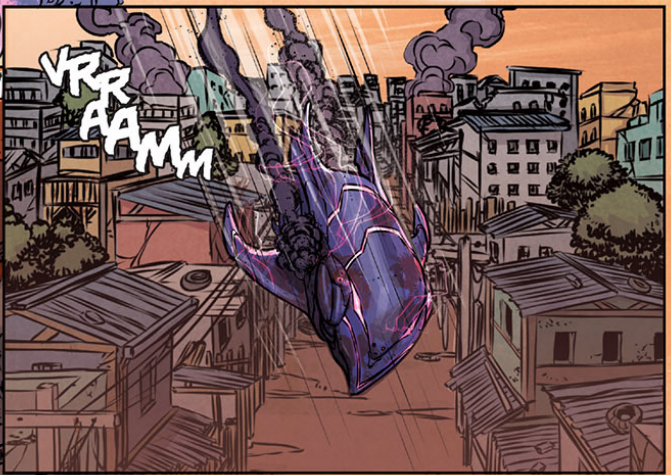
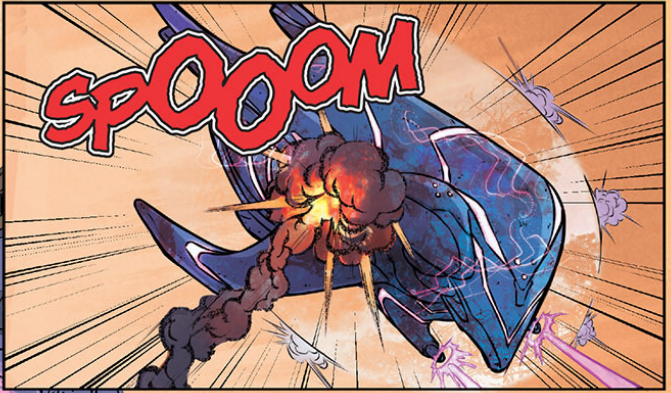
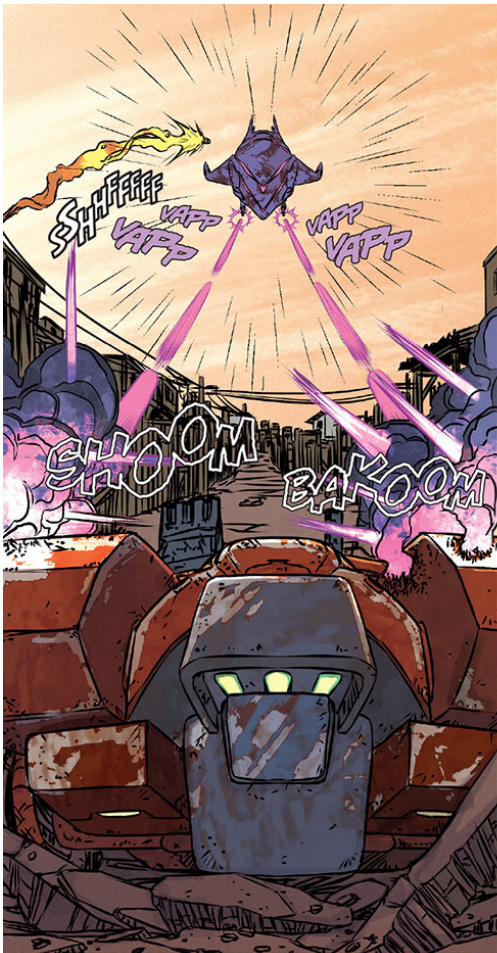
EPISODE 1

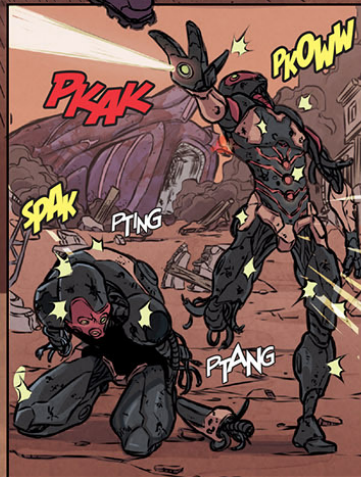
CONSILJUM

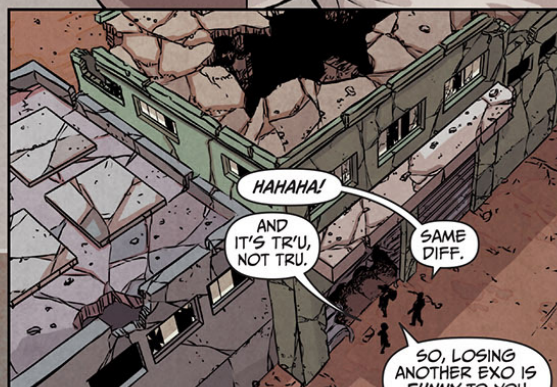












that Bullet Proof Kid

featuring
Monochrome

in

"The Third
Alternative."

HIGH
VOLTAGE

HUH.

PRETTY SERIOUS
SECURITY TEAM FOR
A HIPPIE SOLAR
FARM.

PAFH!



PAFH!
PAFH!



"CHARLIE 4, DO YOU
READ ME, OVER?"

"YOU ARE LOUD AND CLEAR,
CONTROL. OVER."



"CHARLIE 4, ANY SIGN OF
NOVEMBER 1 AND 2? THEY ARE
NOT RESPONDING TO COMMS."

"THAT'S A NEGATIVE, CONTROL.
NO SIGN. OVER."



STAY ALERT,
CHARLIE 4.
SOMETHING'S OUT
THERE.

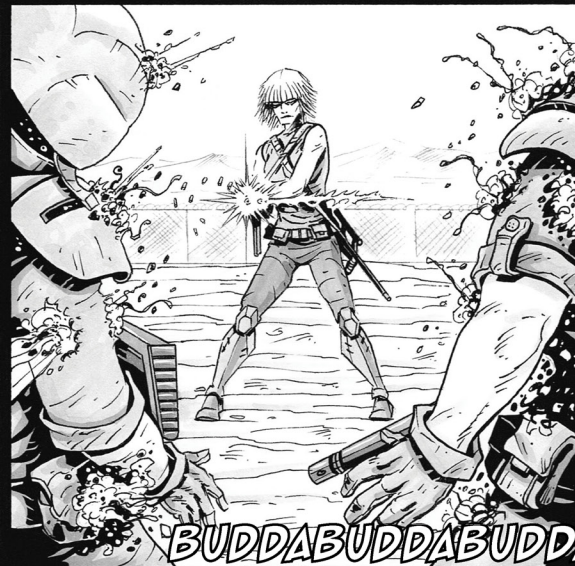
ROGER
THAT,
CONTROL.

KNOW
WHAT'S OUT
HERE?

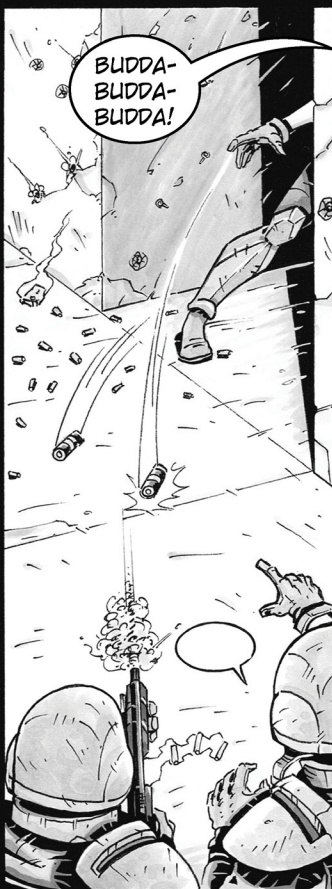
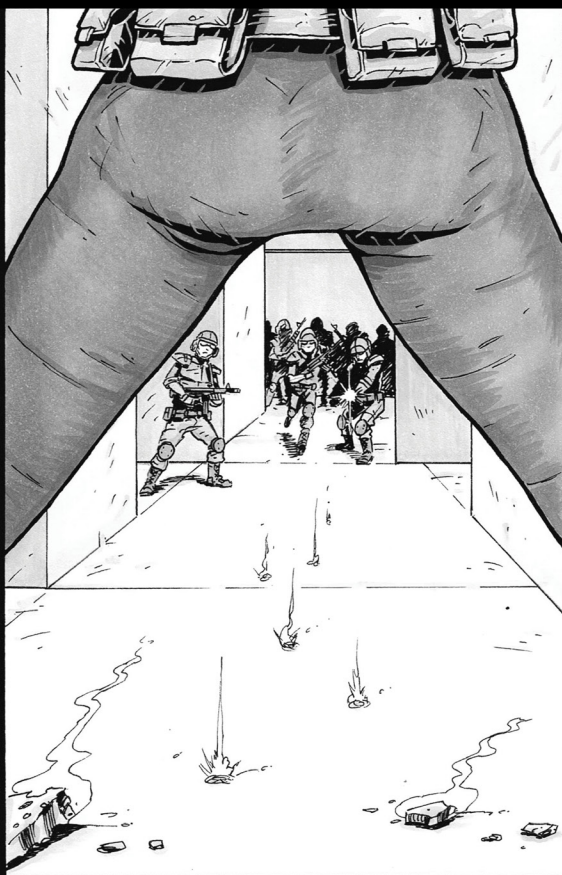
MY
ASS. MY
BIG, FAT
ASS.

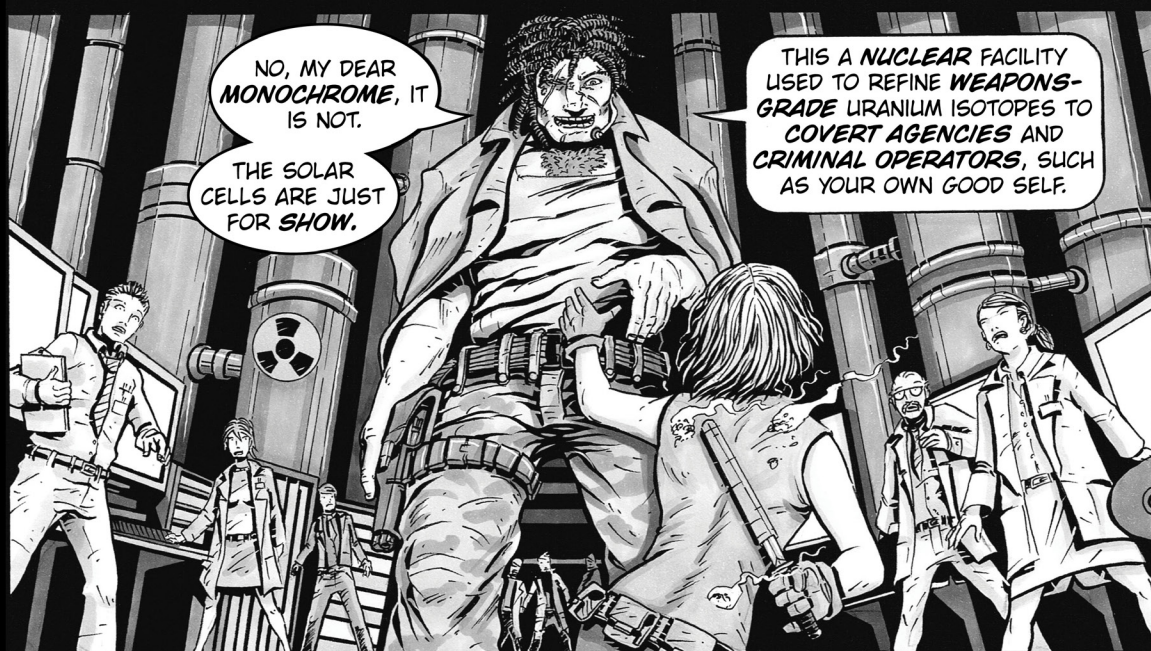
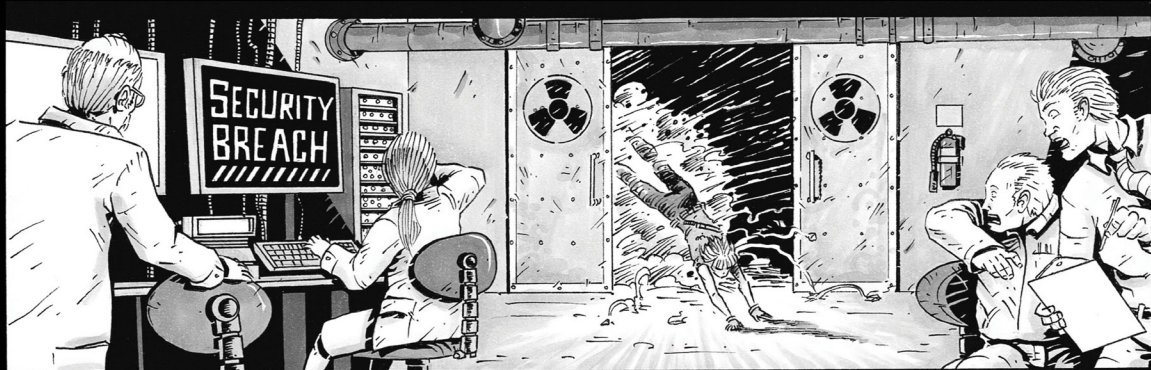


ROGER
THIS,
HIPPIES.



BUDDABUDDABUDDA



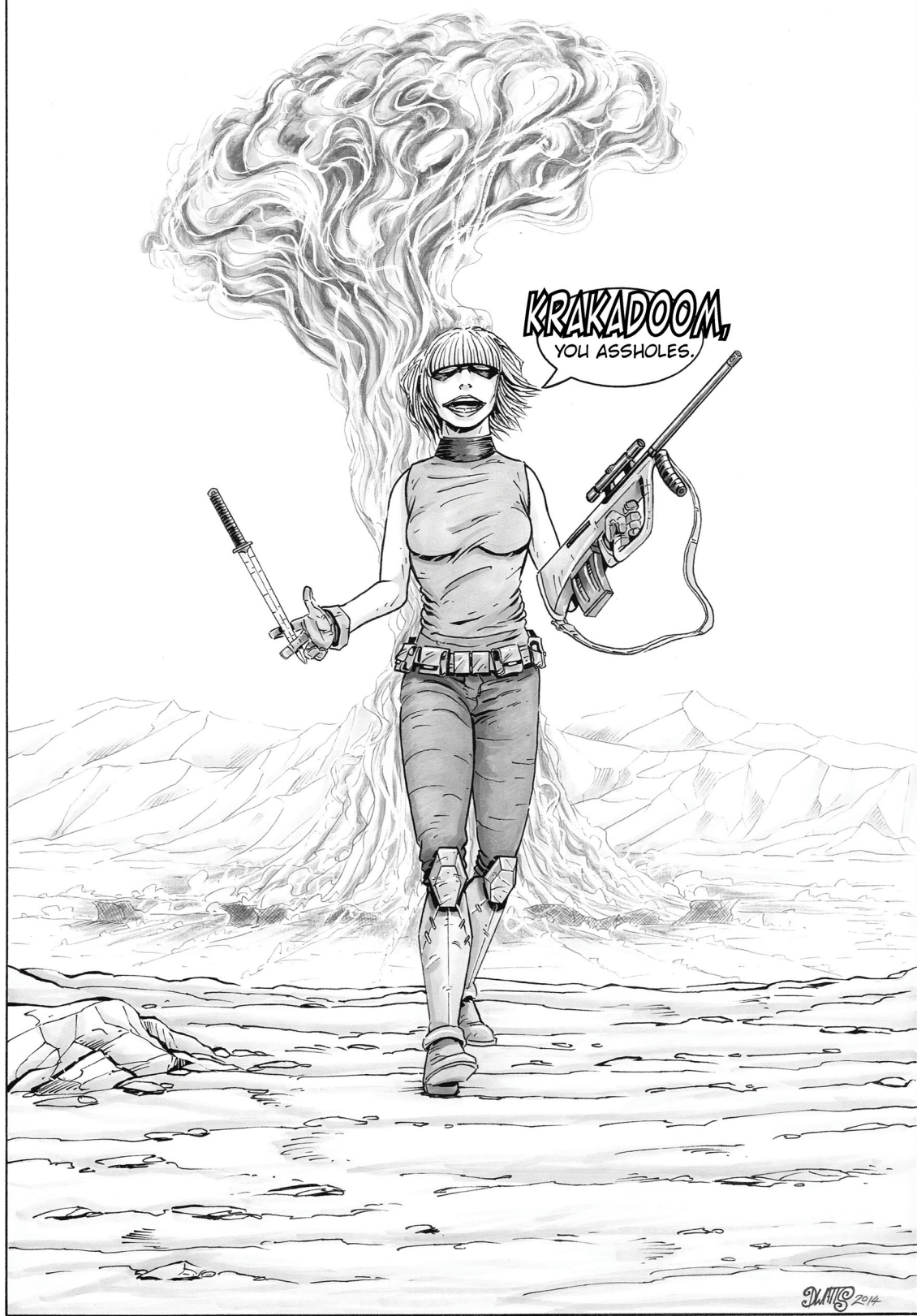




*Written by
Jason Franks*

*Illustrated by
Daniel Watts*

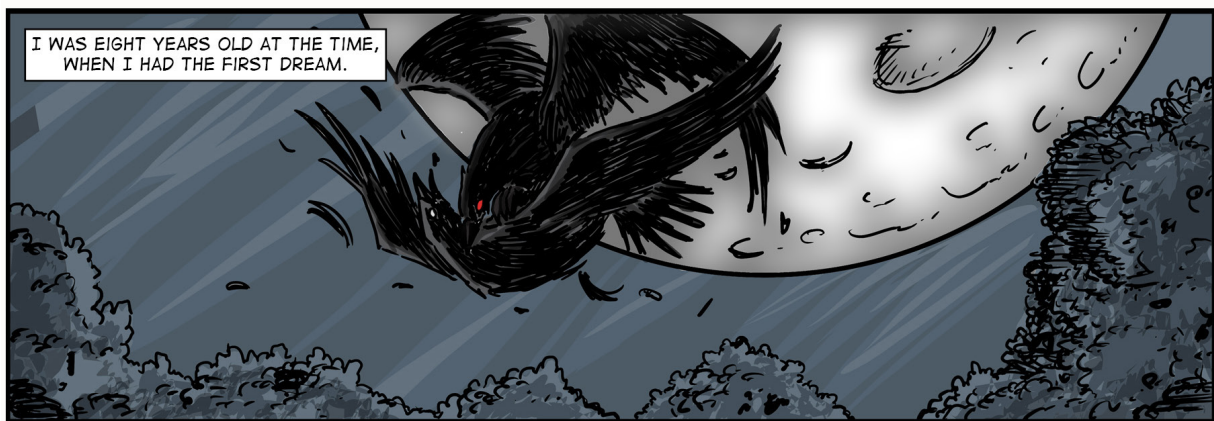
*Created by
Matt Kyme and
Arthur Strickland*



OKAY, SO WHERE TO START...



I WAS EIGHT YEARS OLD AT THE TIME,
WHEN I HAD THE FIRST DREAM.



I'LL PROBABLY JUMP AROUND A BIT,
WHEN THINGS COME TO MIND.



BUT I'M NOT TRYING TO BE DIFFICULT.



16 YEARS AGO

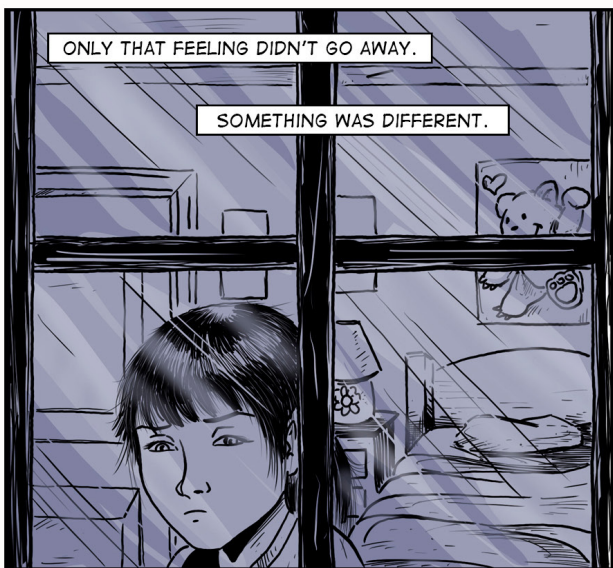


ON THE FIRST NIGHT, I
WOKE UP WITH MY HEART
IN MY THROAT.

LIKE I'D FALLEN
A LONG WAY.

ONLY THAT FEELING DIDN'T GO AWAY.

SOMETHING WAS DIFFERENT.



...AND IT FELT WRONG.

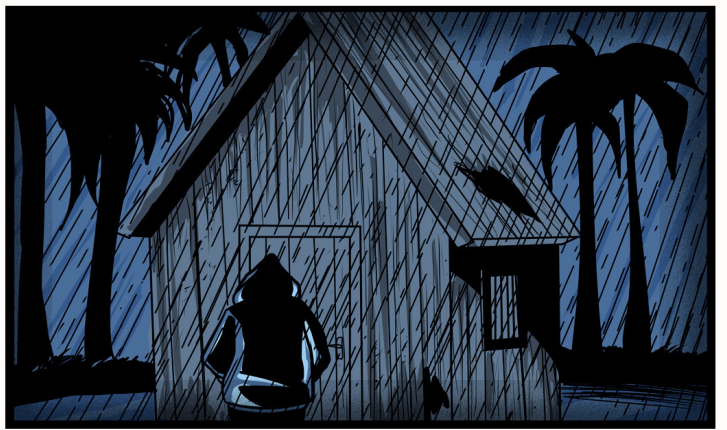
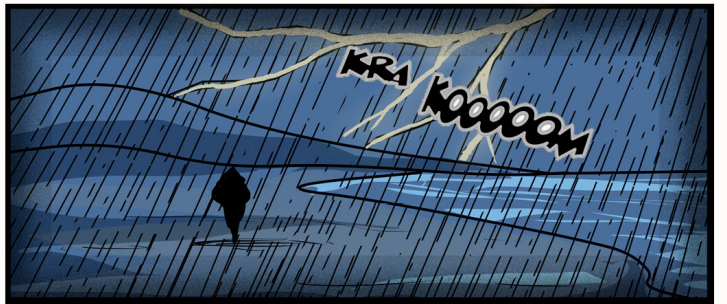
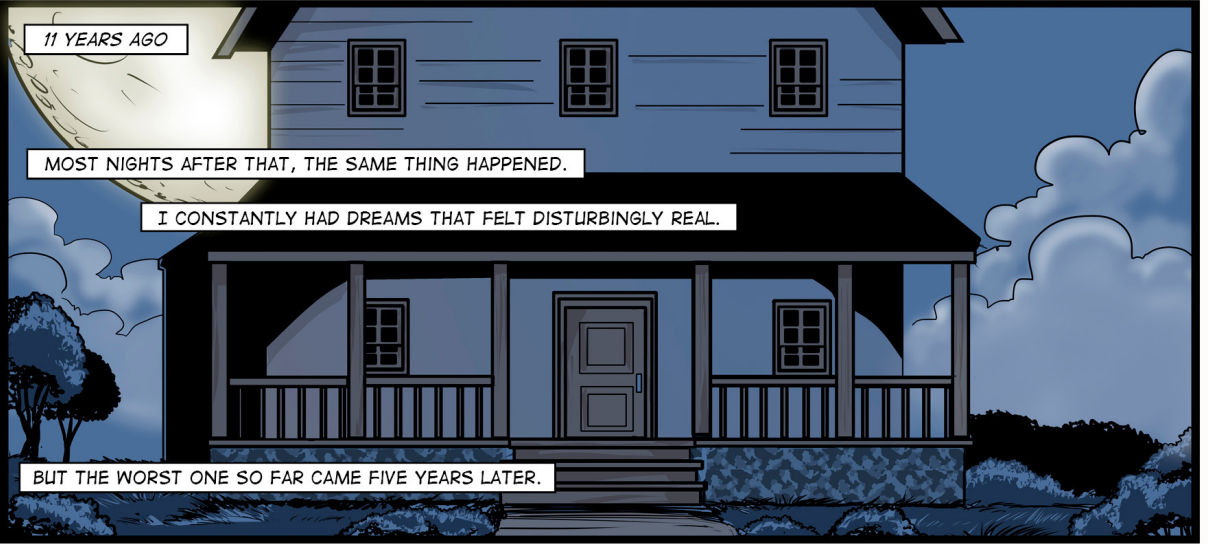


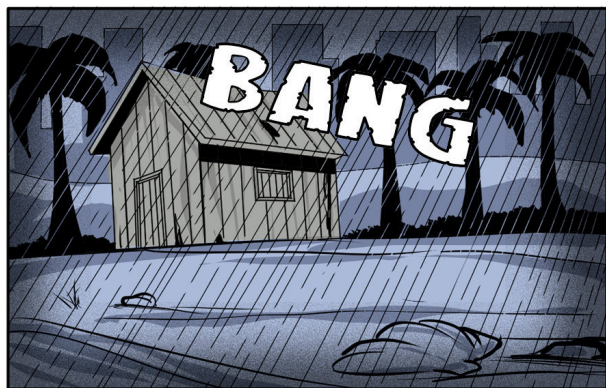
AND, I KNEW BEFORE I'D
EVEN LOOKED...



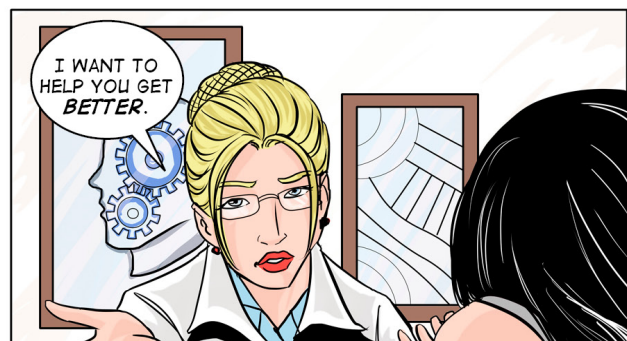
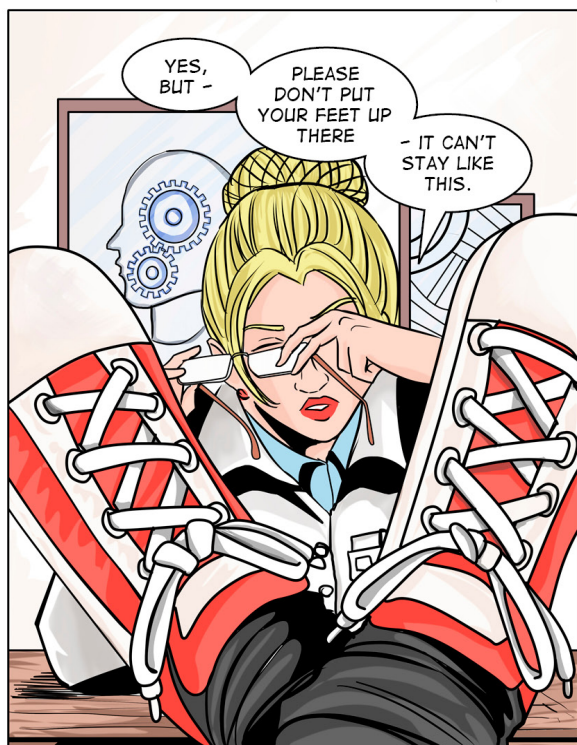
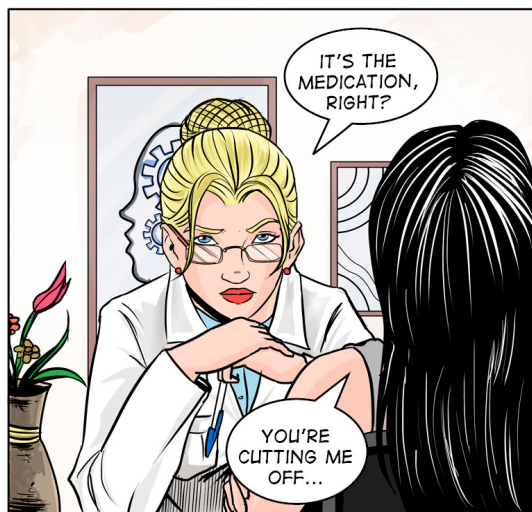
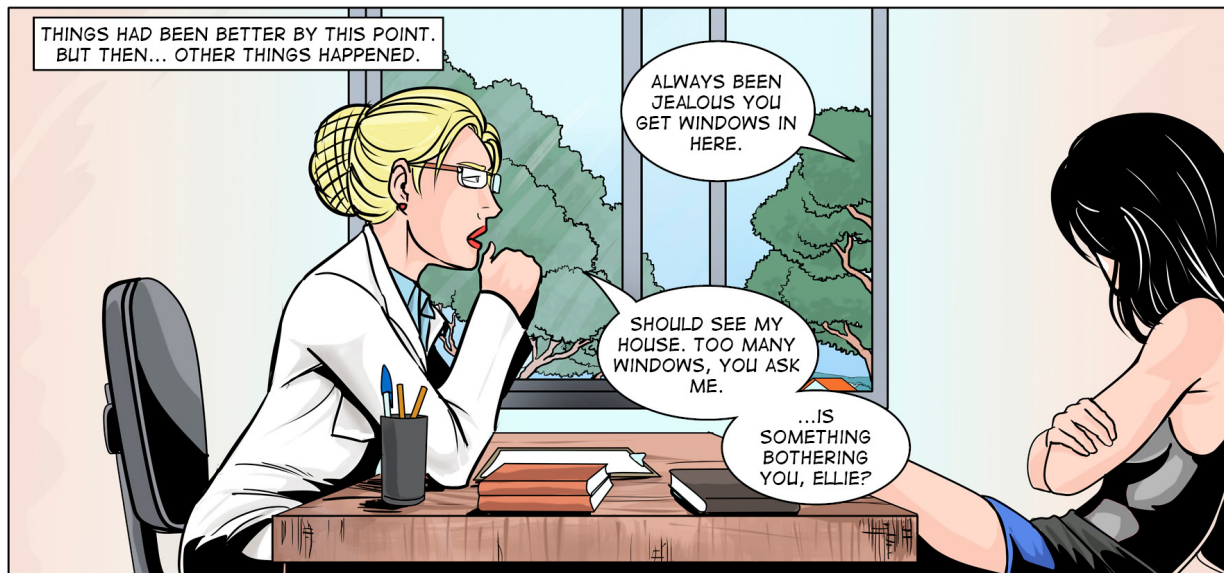
...THE DREAM WAS REAL.

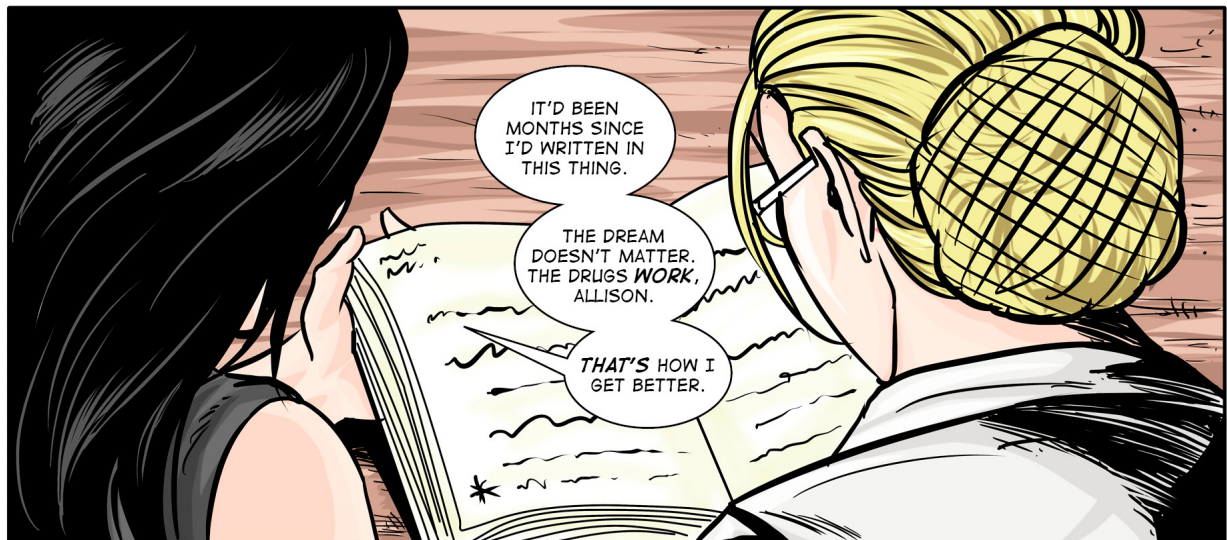
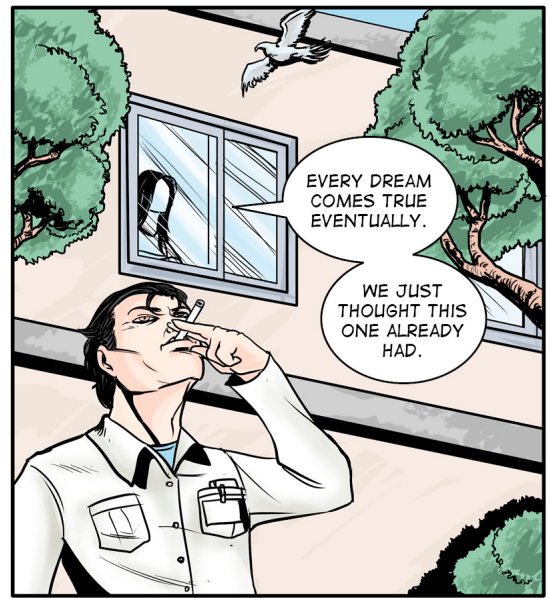
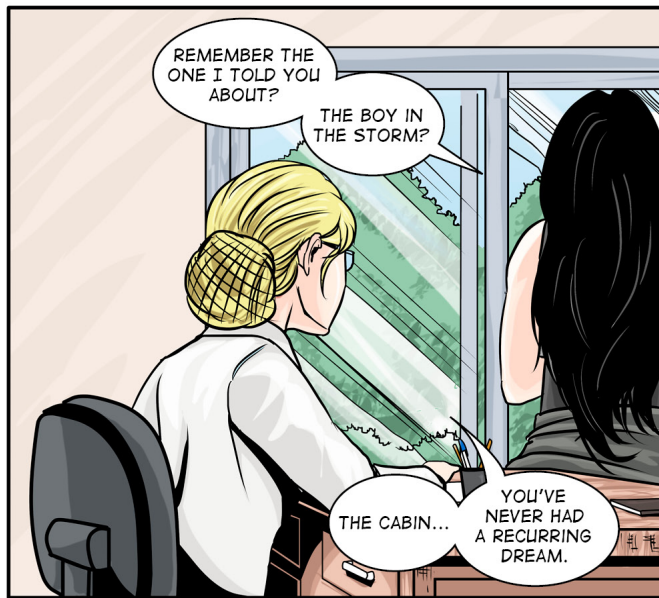
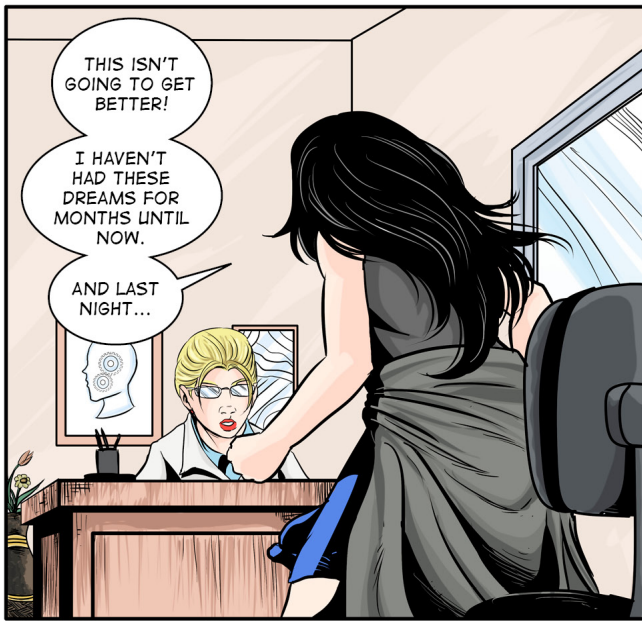












A Summary of Earth History

according to those who live on it



A couple of hundred years ago, Earth was on the verge of extinction. Overpopulation was high and resources were all but gone. Nations and borders vanished - people were too hungry to care.



Then, somewhere amidst the desperation, the more scientifically-minded people of Earth worked out how to live on the Moon.
And the Great Revolution began.



The first generation had it worst, but they had drive and passion on their side. They were the ones who industrialised the Moon and cleaned the Earth. By the time things were done life was still hard but money, hunger, and borders were gone.



The second generation reaped the rewards, refined them, and made the processes sustainable. They had a vague idea of what their parents went through. It was a time of great prosperity.



Those that followed have never known differently.
They're arseholes.^[citation needed]

200 YEARS AFTER THE REVOLUTION.
6 MONTHS BEFORE MY 18TH BIRTHDAY.
2 DAYS BEFORE EVERYTHING CHANGED FOREVER.

MARS.

DESOLATE.
ISOLATED.
DANGEROUS.

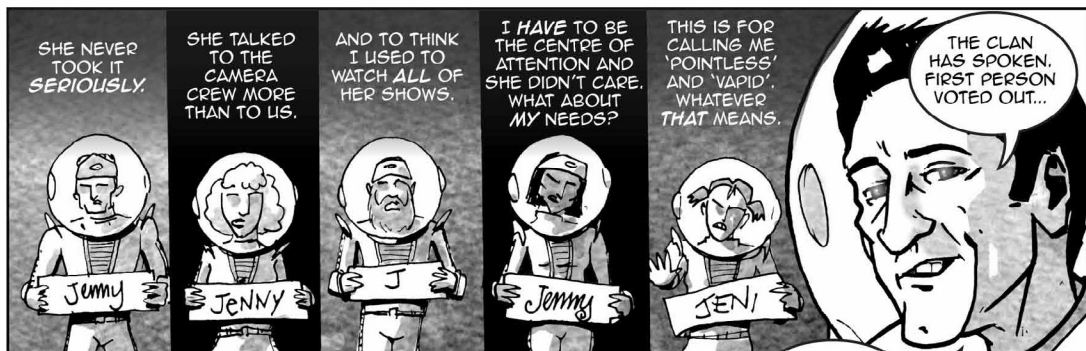
YOU ALL
SIGNED IN
KNOWING THAT
IT WAS GOING
TO BE TOUGH.

THAT THE
GROUP HAS
TO SURVIVE AT
ALL COSTS.

WELL...
YOU NEED TO
MAKE A CHOICE.
ONE THAT IS
GOING TO AFFECT
ONE OF YOU
FOREVER.

FOR THE SAKE
OF THE GROUP,
ONE OF YOU IS
TO BE EXILED.

IT'S TIME
TO CAST
YOUR VOTES.



THIS IS THE STORY
OF HOW I LEFT MARS
TO GO TO MARS.

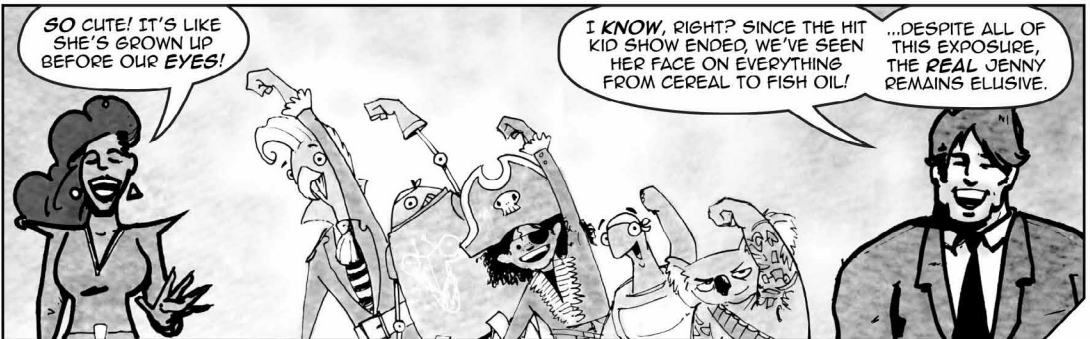
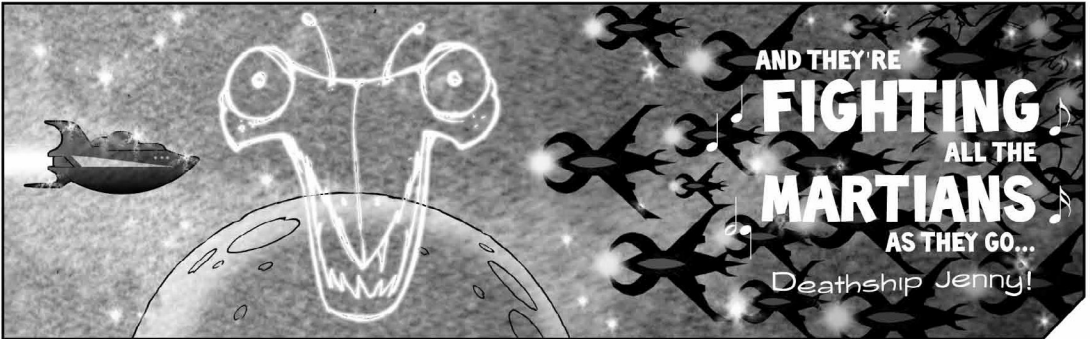
IT'S ALSO HOW I ADAPTED
AN IONISED POLYMER RNV30
HARD LIGHT PROJECTOR TO
EMIT A FIXED LIGHT ASPECT.

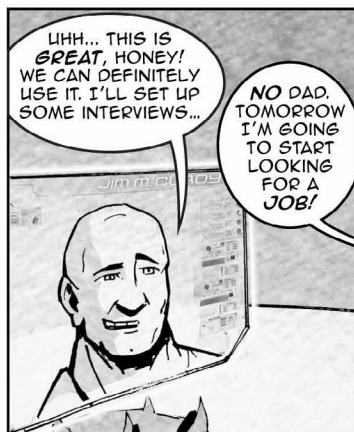
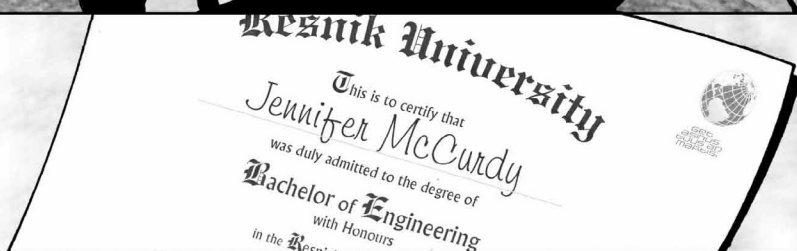
BUT MOST PEOPLE
WANT TO HEAR ABOUT
THE MARS THING.

YES!

Deathship Jenny

Part I of 4 - Exposure



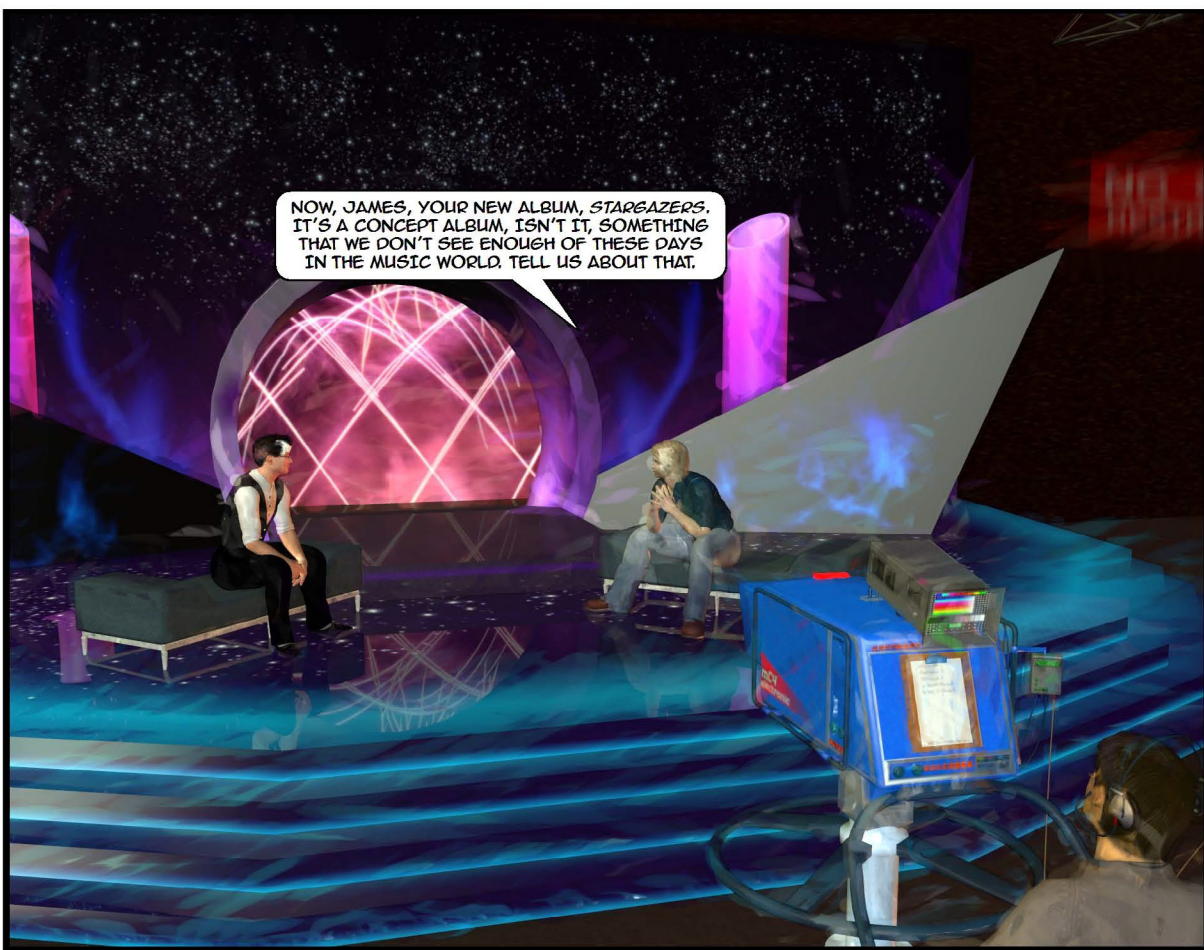




GOOD EVENING, AND WELCOME TO ANOTHER EPISODE OF FUTURE BEATS. I'M YOUR HOST, LARRY LEADFRET, AND TONIGHT, AS ALWAYS, WE'LL BE TAKING A LOOK AT SOME OF THE MORE INTERESTING MUSICAL OFFERINGS OF TODAY.



WE'RE OPENING OUR PROGRAM WITH AN INTERVIEW WITH ONE OF MUSIC'S FASTEST RISING STARS. LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, PLEASE JOIN ME IN WELCOMING JAMES FLAMESTAR!



NOW, JAMES, YOUR NEW ALBUM, *STARBAZERS*. IT'S A CONCEPT ALBUM, ISN'T IT, SOMETHING THAT WE DON'T SEE ENOUGH OF THESE DAYS IN THE MUSIC WORLD. TELL US ABOUT THAT.



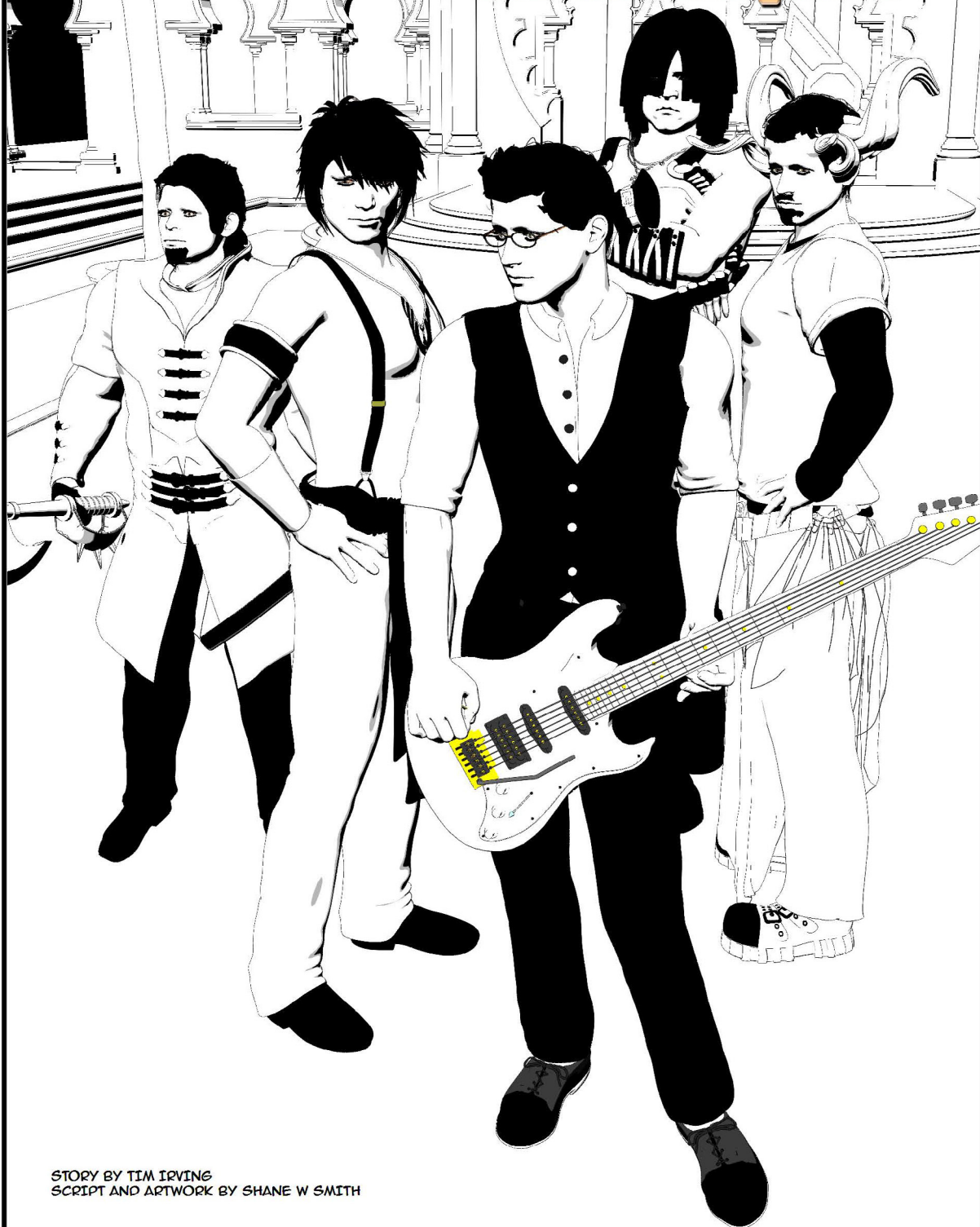
IMAGINE, IF YOU WILL, A WORLD IN WHICH MUSIC IS OUTLAWED, AND MUSICIANS ARE HUNTED AND EXECUTED..

"A WORLD IN WHICH THE INNOCENTS LIVING IN THE FIVE CAPITALS ARE HELD HOSTAGE BY THE TYRANNY OF THE SILVER EMPIRE. THEY ARE TOO POWERFUL - NO ONE DARES STAND AGAINST THEM, AND THERE'S NO PASSION LEFT ANYWHERE TO INSPIRE BETTER THINGS..."

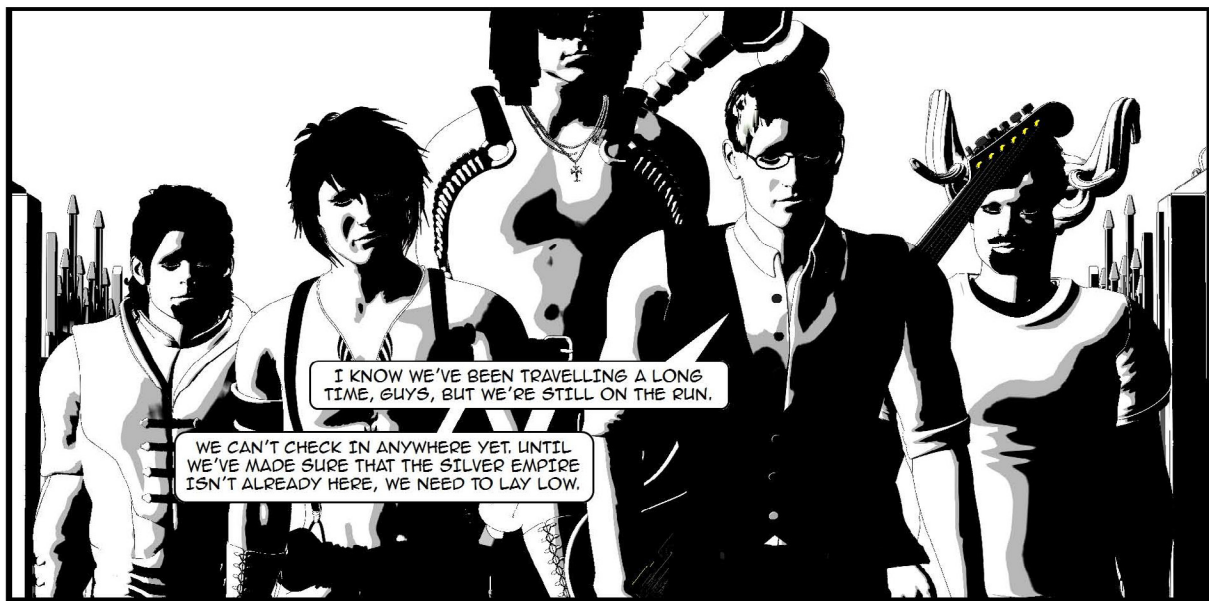
"UNTIL NOW."

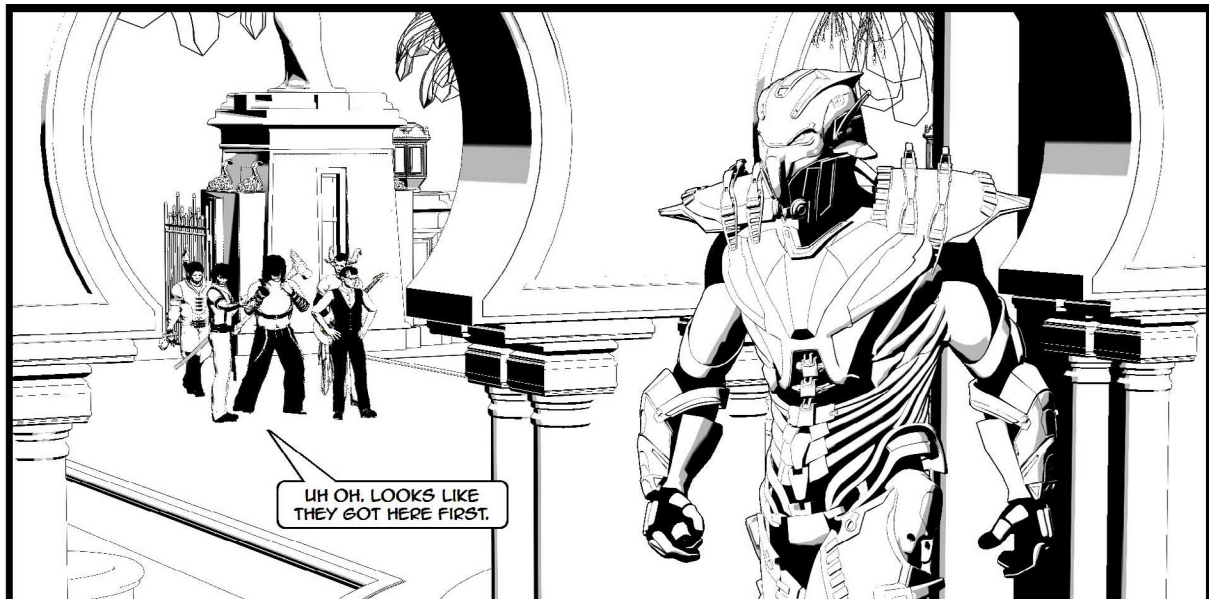
JAMES FLAMESTAR

and the Stargazers

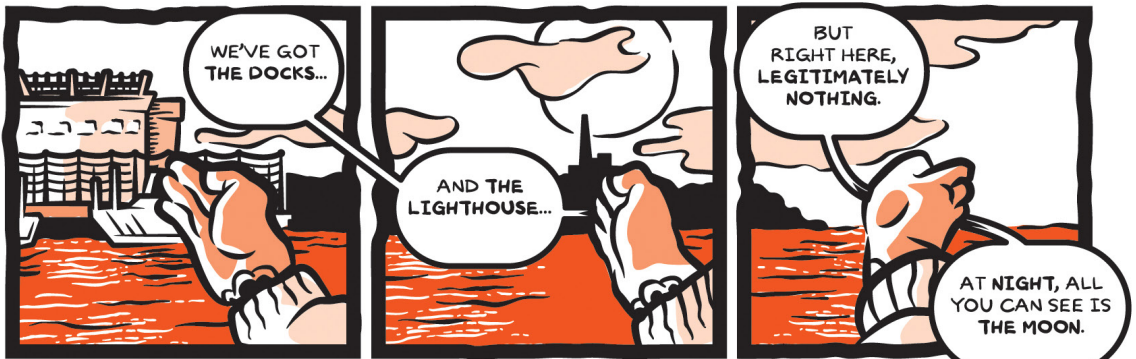


STORY BY TIM IRVING
SCRIPT AND ARTWORK BY SHANE W SMITH











CONTENT WARNING

**VIOLENCE
LANGUAGE
ADULT
THEMES**

TOO SPOOKY FOR KIDS!

IT'S A CHRISTMAS STORY. TWO DECEMBERS AGO, JUST MOVED HERE FROM BIRMINGHAM TO A FLAT WITH TWO GAY DUDES FROM MATTLAND. HOME ALONE, BECAUSE THEY'RE OFF TO SEE FAMILY. MERRY ING CHRISTMAS.



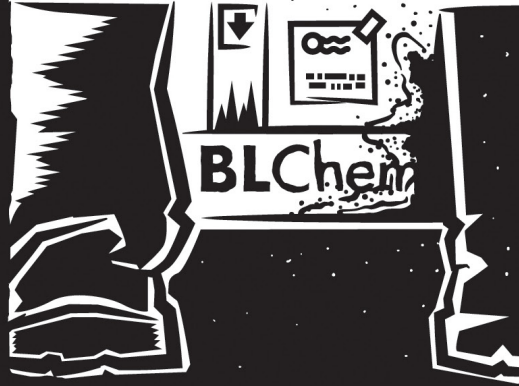
WORK NEEDS SOMEONE TO MAN THE CALL CENTRE. JUST IN CASE. THEY KNOW I'VE GOT NOTHING ON. PENALTY RATES. I FIGURE, "IDLE HANDS..." SO I SAY WHATEVER. ANSWER PHONES, CHECK STOCK LEVELS, PUT THROUGH ORDERS.



SURPRISE, NO ONE'S CALLING, NO ONE'S BUYING AND THE STOCK REMAINS LEVEL. BECAUSE IT'S ING CHRISTMAS. I'M THERE, BY MYSELF, BORED OUT OF MY SKULL. FIGURED I'D BETTER CHECK THE STOCK LEVELS ANYWAY.



MAYBE I COME ACROSS A BOX THAT DOES NOT EXIST ON A PAPER TRAIL. BUT, DOES EXIST OUTSIDE OF THE RANGE OF OUR SURVEILLANCE EQUIPMENT. WHY NOT GIVE MYSELF A PRESENT? JUDGING BY ITS MARKET VALUE, WHY NOT SPOIL MYSELF?



YOU... HOW MUCH DID YOU STEAL?



WHAT DID I DO?
IT GETS WORSE.



SO I WRAP UP MY 10-HOUR SHIFT AND HIT THE LOCAL. DRINK ALONE WITH THE OTHER CHRISTMAS MISFITS. WITH TODAY'S SCORE, I FIGURE I CAN AFFORD A LITTLE EXTRA. CALL IT CHRISTMAS BLUES. MAYBE I TOOK IT A LITTLE FAR.



IT'S CHRISTMAS AND I'VE DRUNK MYSELF TO SLEEP ON A RAIL BUS. I WAKE UP TWO STOPS LATE. IT'S GONNA BE QUITE THE WALK, ME AND MY LITTLE SALESMAN BAG. MIND YOU, IT'S A LITTLE HEAVIER THAN USUAL.



IT THEN OCCURS TO ME THAT I'VE ONLY EVER DONE THIS WALK IN THE AFTERNOON. I'VE BEEN TAKING AFTERNOON SHORTCUTS. I'M BALLS-DEEP IN THE BACK STREETS. AND IT'S MIDNIGHT. ON ~~THE~~ CHRISTMAS.



I NOTICE I'VE ATTRACTED THE ATTENTION OF A HOMELESS GENTLEMAN NAMED PARSONS. I'VE SEEN HIM AROUND, MAKING A SCENE AT COLES TRYING TO BUY SMOKES. I'VE SEEN HIM UNHINGED. HE OFFERS ME SOME WINE. I SAY I'M GOOD. MERRY CHRISTMAS.



PARSONS IS ~~FOR~~ FOLLOWING ME. OUT OF PRISON FOR A YEAR BUT HE'S STILL GOT ON THE LITTLE GREEN VOLLEYS THEY GIVE YOU IN THERE. LIKE WALKING ON PAPER.



SEES PEOPLE WEARING THEM ON THE BUS ALL THE TIME. IF HE KNOWS, THEY KNOW. THEY KNOW NOT TO FUCK WITH EACH OTHER. WHAT WERE YOU IN FOR, PARSONS? DO YOU EVEN ASK THAT? HE SAYS, OH, JUST ASSAULT. ~~FOR~~ ME.

I'M DRUNK AND I'M TELLING HIM MY LIFE STORY. I FIGURE I OWE HIM AS MUCH. I'M WEARING A TIE, SO HE CAN GUESS MY SALARY. EASILY.



IF HE KEEPS ME TALKING I'LL BE MAKING IT EASIER FOR HIM. HE KNOWS I WORK FOR A BIG CHEMIST. HE PROBABLY KNOWS WHAT'S IN THE SUITCASE.

HE KNOWS I'M GOING HOME TO AN EMPTY HOUSE. HE KNOWS I'M DRUNK AND EXHAUSTED. HE KNOWS I'M SMALLER THAN HIM. HE PROBABLY KNOWS WHAT'S IN THE SUITCASE.



IF HE KEEPS ME TALKING, KEEPS ME DISTRACTED. HE'S GOING TO KNOW EXACTLY WHERE I LIVE. I'M MAKING IT PRETTY EASY FOR HIM.

I SAY GOODBYE. WE'RE LITERALLY ON MY FRONT DOORSTEP AND I'M FUMBLING MY KEYS AND HE'S HOLDING AN EMPTY WINE BOTTLE AND I'M TRYING TO SAY GOODBYE.



THE KEY IS IN MY FIST. MY FIST IS IN MY POCKET. HE'S GOT ME. I'VE MADE THIS SO EASY FOR HIM.

SEEING HIM GET NERVOUS IS SOBERING. HE'S HOLDING THE BOTTLE UP TO ME. THIS IS SLOW MOTION. IS HE GOING TO OFFER ME A DRINK?



I KNOW THE BOTTLE IS EMPTY. DOES HE KNOW THE BOTTLE IS EMPTY? HE ISN'T OFFERING ME A DRINK.

SOMETHING POPS AND IT'S LIKE I'M LETTING A WAVE HIT ME. I GET SCARED AND LOSE CONTROL. THIS IS SLOW MOTION. THIS IS SELF DEFENCE. I'VE ALREADY DONE A BAD THING TODAY, SO I FIGURE WHY NOT SPOIL MYSELF?

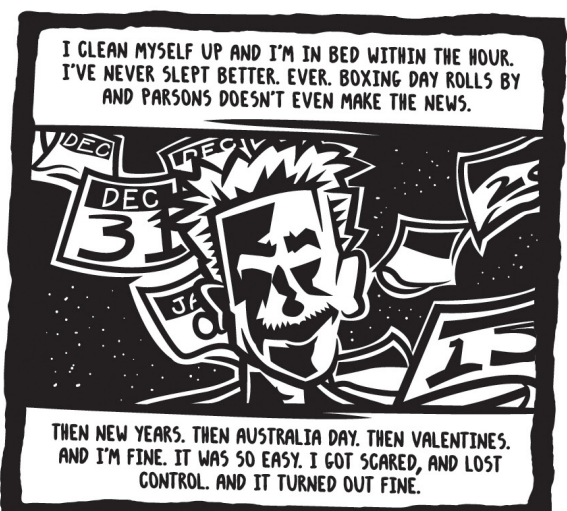
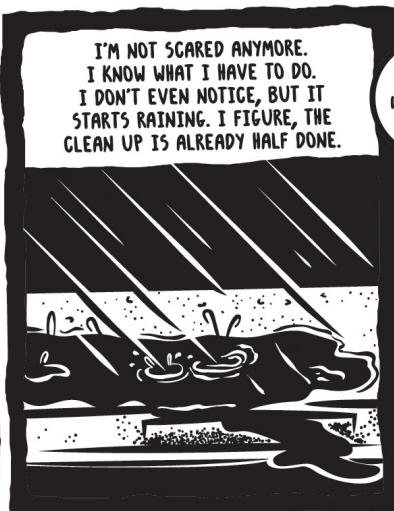
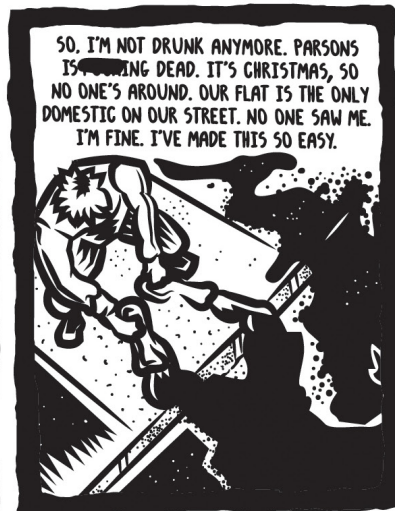
THE BOTTLE IS MINE NOW, AND IT'S OVER HIS HEAD. IT DOESN'T BREAK. THERE'S NO GREAT CLASH. JUST A QUIET, DAMP... FINISH. HE FEELS LIKE FIREWOOD LEFT IN THE RAIN.



HE DROPS. I'M IN A BLIND RAGE. I DON'T NEED TO KEEP HITTING HIM. I DON'T NEED TO, BUT WHATEVER.



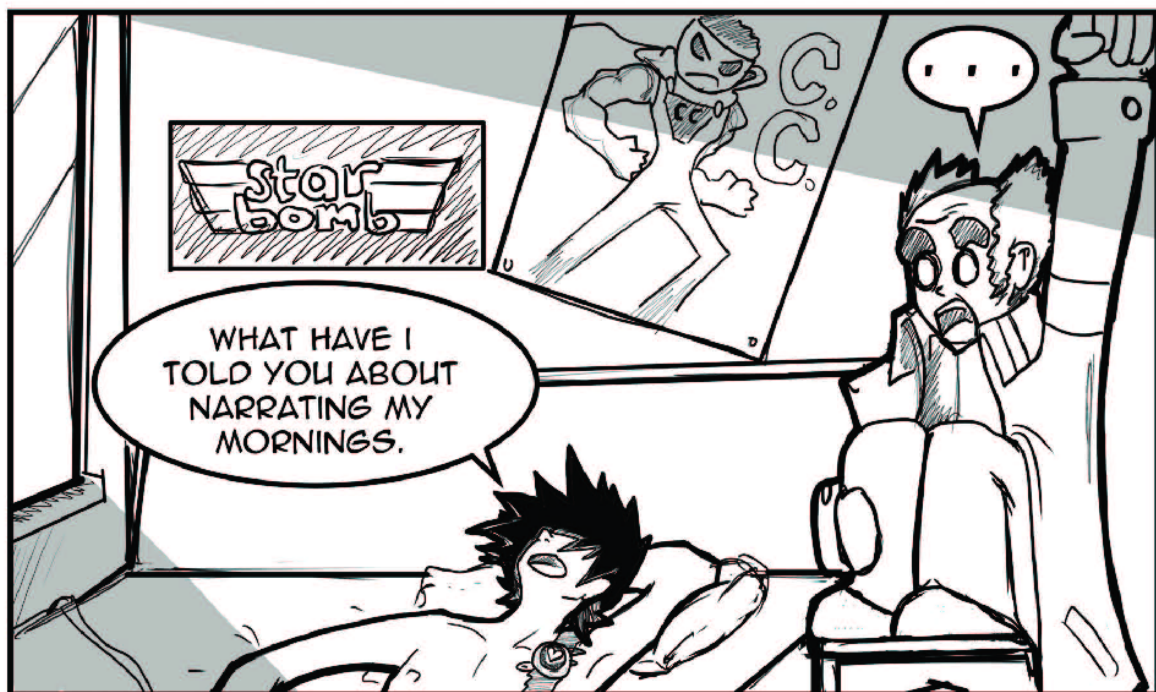
AND FINALLY, THE GREAT CLASH. THE BOTTLE HAS BROKEN. I GET SCARED, AND LOSE CONTROL. THINGS FEEL... WETTER.



THE NEXT MORNING
HE AWOKE, HIS EYES
FLICKERING...

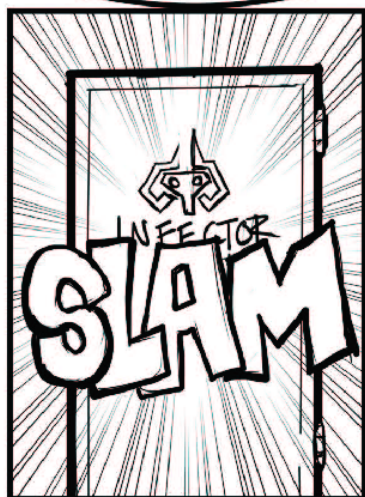
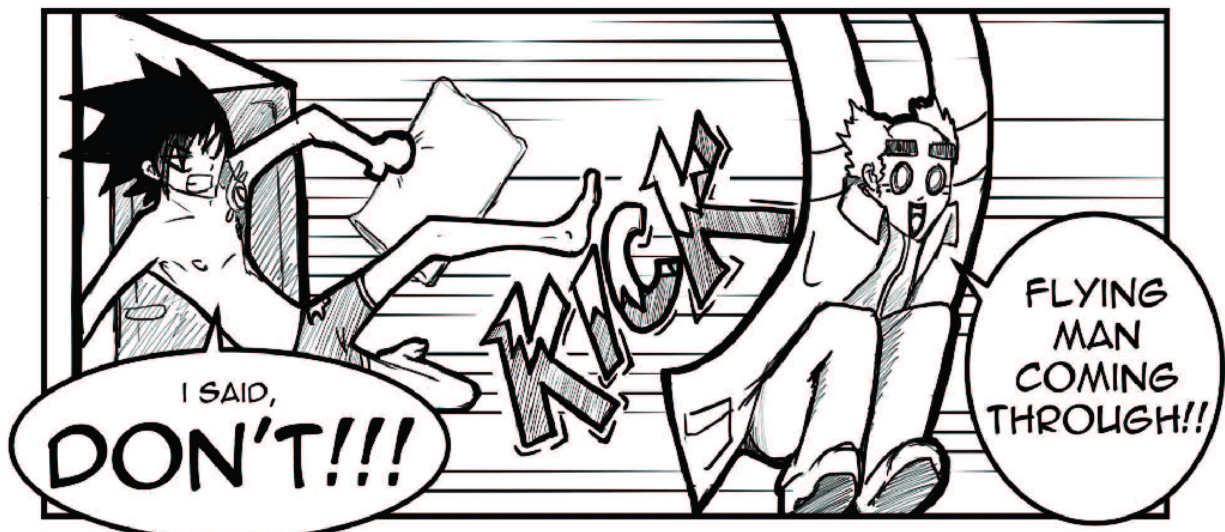


...REMEMBERING THE
PLANS HE HAD MADE
WITH HIS BEST
FRIEND B.A...



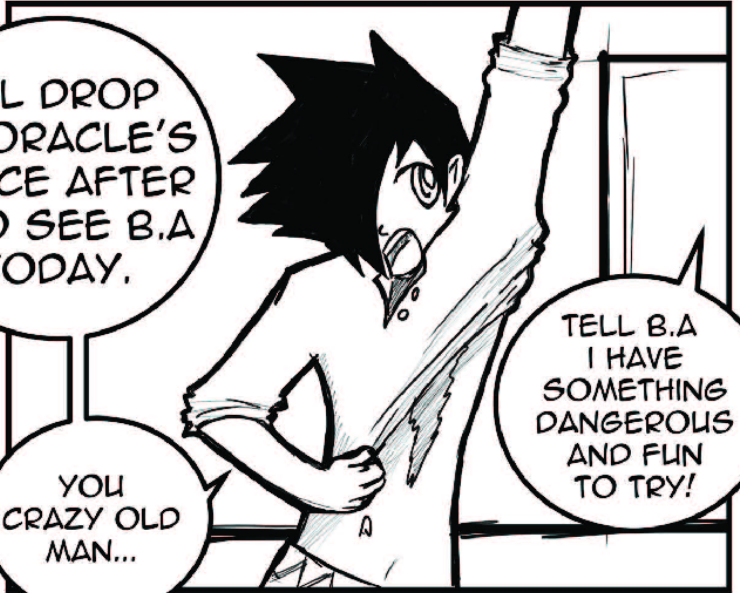
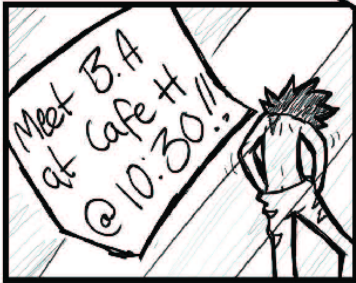
"PLEASE AND
THANK YOU", I
BELIEVE IT
WAS...







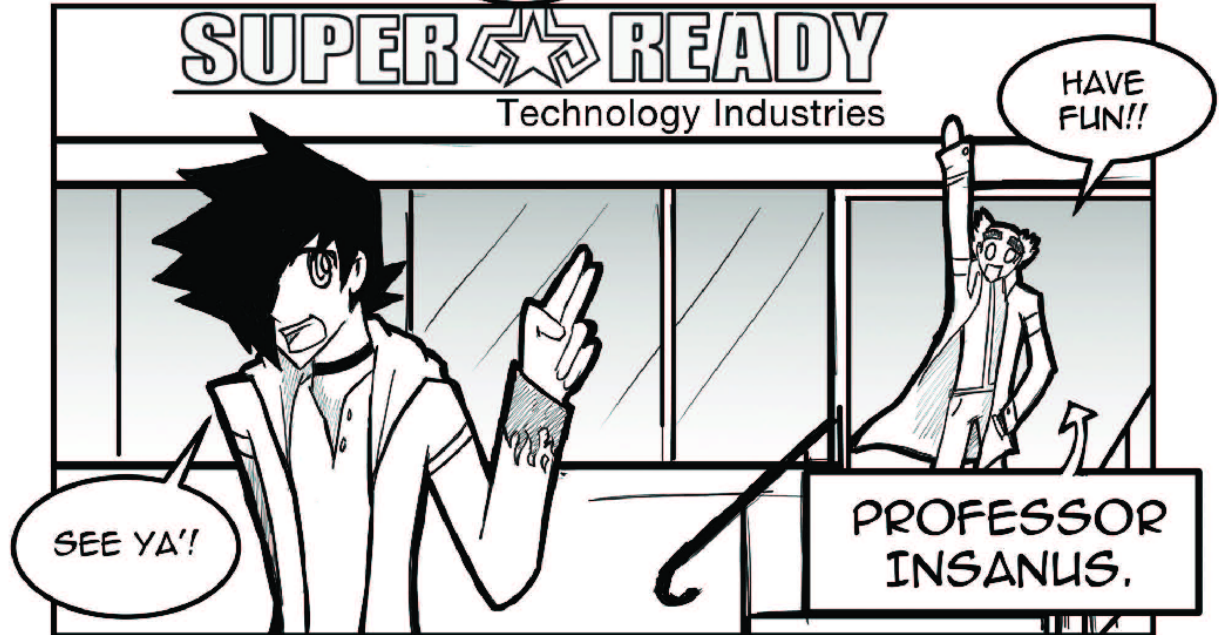
I'LL DROP BY ORACLE'S PLACE AFTER I GO SEE B.A TODAY.

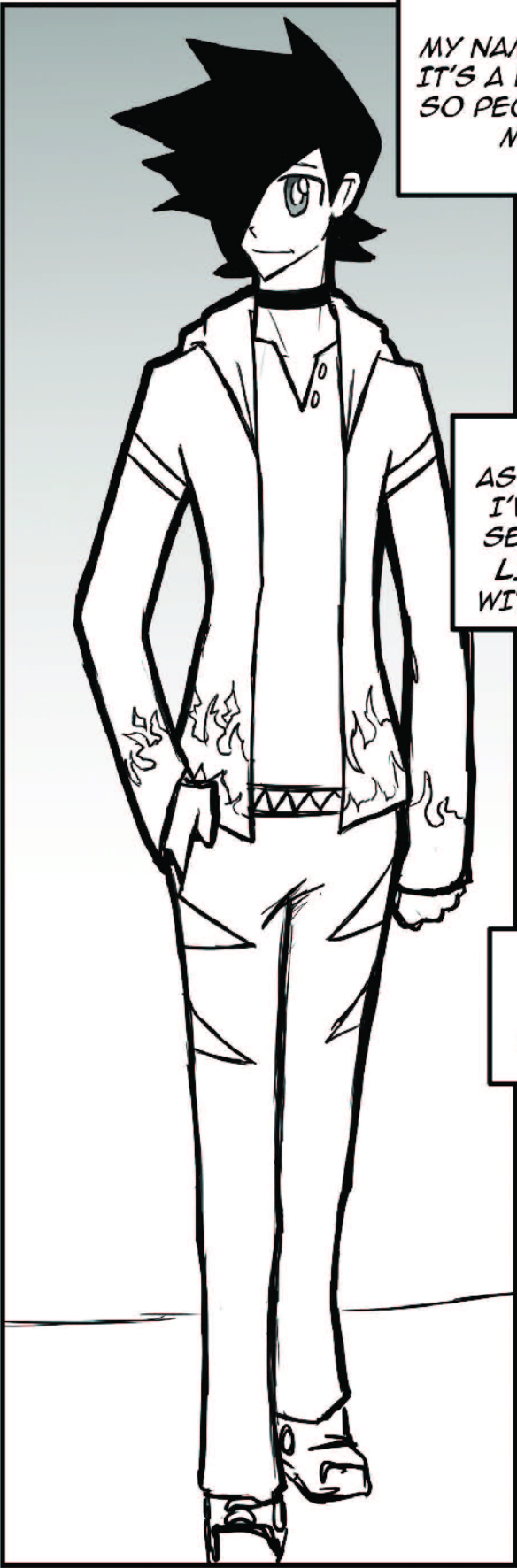


YOU CRAZY OLD MAN...

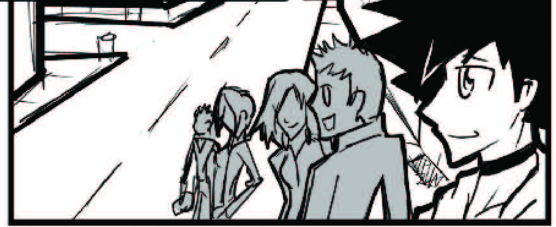
SUPER READY

Technology Industries

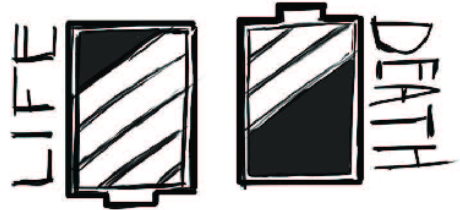




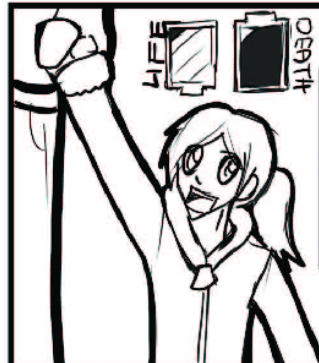
MY NAME IS INFECTOR.
IT'S A LITTLE STRANGE,
SO PEOPLE JUST CALL
ME FECTOR.



FOR AS LONG
AS I CAN REMEMBER
I'VE BEEN ABLE TO
SEE THE LEVELS OF
LIFE AND DEATH
WITHIN ALL BEINGS.

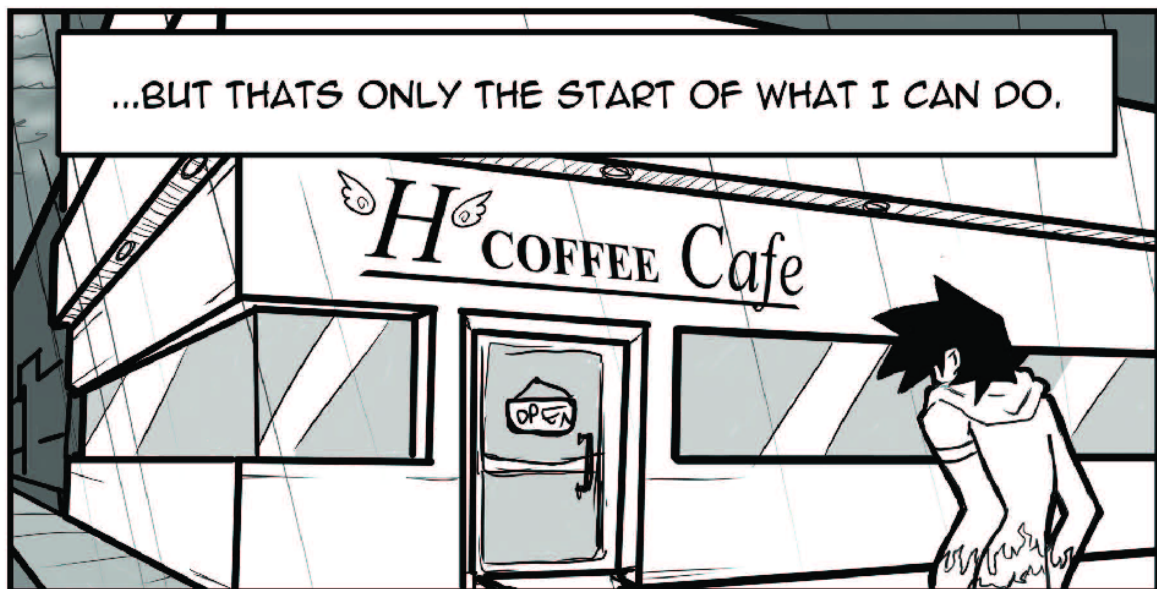


I CAN SEE HOW
MUCH TIME SOME
OF US HAVE LEFT...

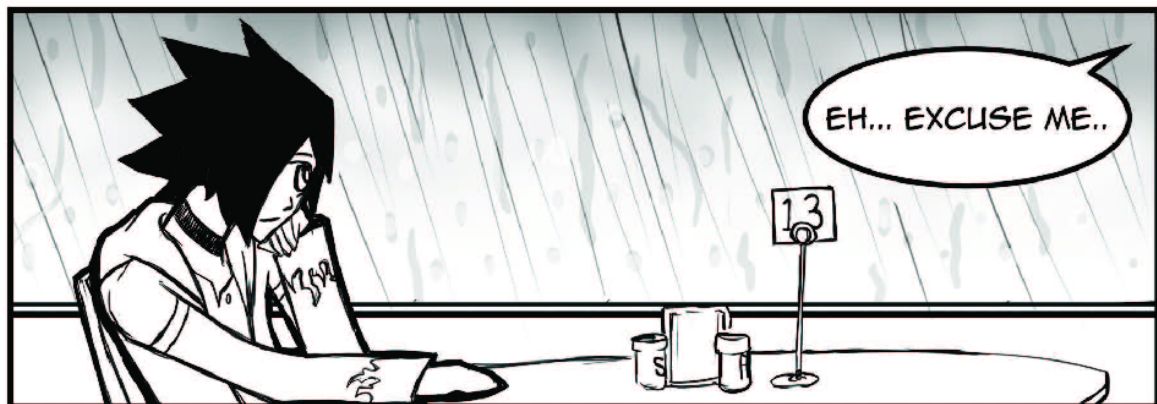


...AND HOW
LUCKY SOME
OF US
TRULY ARE...

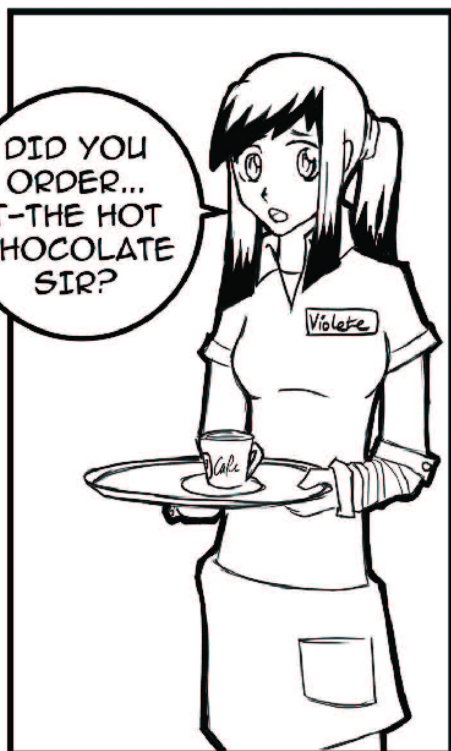
...BUT THATS ONLY THE START OF WHAT I CAN DO.



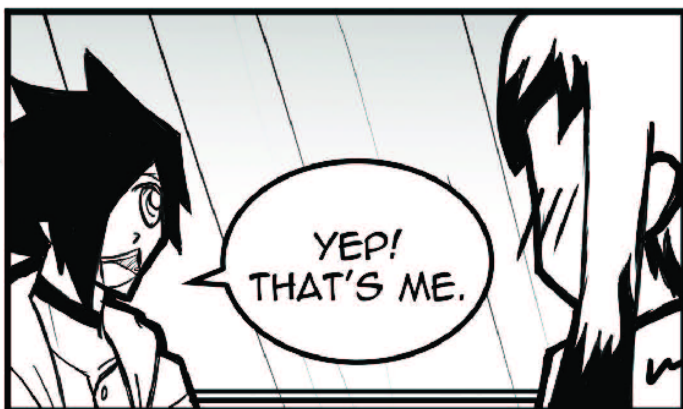
EH... EXCUSE ME..



DID YOU
ORDER...
T-THE HOT
CHOCOLATE
SIR?



YEP!
THAT'S ME.



OH...
I'M REALLY
SORRY ABOUT
THE WAIT,
SIR...





I JUST CAN'T
STAND BEING AT HOME.
ECLAIR LEFT YEARS AGO...
I DON'T EVEN SEE MY SISTER
ANYMORE, MAN. IT JUST FEELS LIKE
EVERYTHING I DO
IS WRONG.

THAT SUCKS
DUDE...

WANNA TALK
ABOUT IT?

NAH...
HOWS THE
PROFESSOR?

ABSURD
AS EVER.
HE'S
STILL
NARRATING
MY
MORNINGS.

I THOUGHT
YOU TOLD HIM
TO QUIT THAT

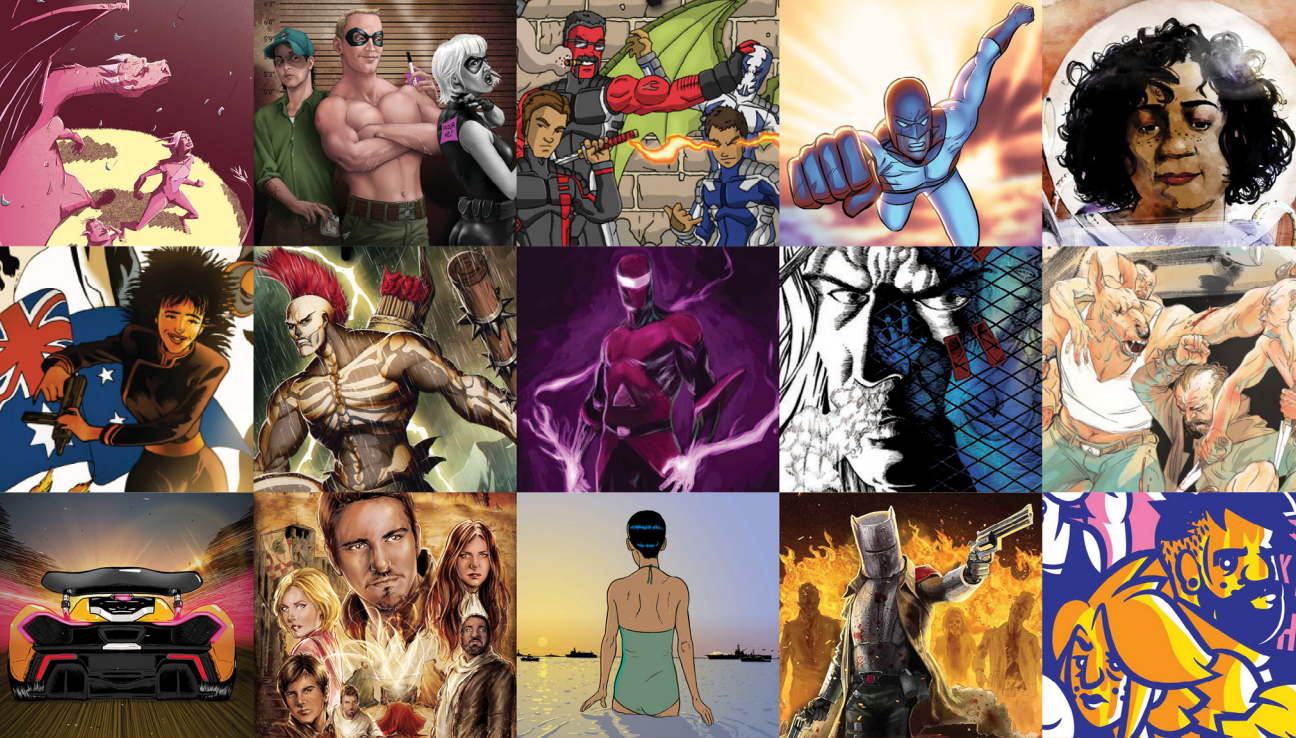
YOU KNOW
HOW HE IS.
ACTUALLY HE
SAID HE HAD
SOMETHING FUN AND
DANGEROUS
FOR YOU TO
TRY. YOU DIDN'T
PUT ANY IDEAS
IN HIS HEAD DID
YOU?

HHMMMM...
MAYBE THE
WEAPONIZED
TOASTER
GLOVE...?

ANYWAY, LETS GET
GOING. I NEED TO
SEE ORACLE TODAY.

IT'S
REALLY
IMPORTANT.

OH MAN...
I KNOW THAT LOOK,
AND I KNOW WHAT
YOU NEED...



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