

© SWURVE COMICS PRESENTS ©

# Beyond The Red Door



# SWERVE COMICS

THE FOLLOWING PRESENTATION IS RATED



LANGUAGE



VIOLENCE



GORE

## WARNING!

THE FOLLOWING CONTENT CONTAINS  
DISTURBING FRAGMENTS OF MY IMAGINATION.  
IT IS A DARK AND DANGEROUS PLACE.  
**YOU SHOULD NOT GO THERE ALONE.**  
VIEWER DISCRETION ADVISED.

# The Door OPENS

The toxic red tide algae blooms of Lake Okeechobee and the enigmatic Xeno-spores and energies they have released into our world, has forever altered the genetic structure of the human genome; creating an abnormal imbalance within humanity.

These anathematized energies are also responsible for many strange anomalous phenomenons. Thus, for unknown reasons, these aberrations of this strain tend to lean heavily into the paranormal and the macabre.

They tap into the folklore and religious beliefs that fuel mankind's deeply rooted fears of the supernatural and the superstitious. These malicious events have become reoccurring, as if an unforeseen force or doorway has been opened. A Red Door and for those who dare to go beyond it, shall ensue its dire consequences.

Beyond The Red Door is an ingress into a darker, more malevolent side of The Swurverse. This first issue is a tale of monsters. Both literally and figuratively speaking, for in this current era of man they seem to come in all manner of shapes, sizes, and colors.

I now present to you Charissa Quiles, a 23-year-old, vibrant, and ambitious entrepreneur. She is meticulous in her craft of supply and demand. Her product is always fragile and should be handled with care. After a hard day's work, she proceeds with haste down the dimly lit roadway home, to her precious little ones and vexatious boyfriend.

She continues to accelerate cautiously passing multiple vehicles, totally unaware that she has taken an unexpected detour

Beyond The Red Door.

## Home is where The Darkness is

———— M.D. MCDONALD ————

Creator - Writer - Artist - Colorist - Letterer

———— KEVIN JUSTICE ————

Cover Colorist

For more information, or to purchase variant editions, visit my website at

s w u r v e c o m i c s . c o m

CAPE CORAL, FL.  
8:42 PM  
EASTBOUND ON THE  
CAPE CORAL PARKWAY  
BRIDGE.

YOU HAVE A INCOMING  
CALL FROM, ...J ...T. DO  
YOU WANT TO ANSWER?

YES.

'DEET'

HEY BAE,  
WHASSUP?

Phone 8:43 pm



J.T.  
Mobile - 00:06

CHARISSA!  
WHERE YOU  
AT?

I'M ON  
MY WAY HOME,  
CROSSING THE BRIDGE  
RIGHT NOW.

...IS  
EVERYTHING OK AT  
THE HOUSE?

YEAH. JUST CALLING  
TO LET YOU KNOW I  
GOT THE KIDS ALL  
READY FOR BED.

PLUS, I STOPPED BY THE  
STORE AND PICKED UP  
UP SOMETHING I KNOW  
YOU'RE GONNA LOVE.

OH  
REALLY?

YES I DID.  
SO HURRY  
HOME.

OKAY BAE.  
BYE.

WHAT IS  
THAT?

UGH...  
I TOLD THOSE KIDS  
ABOUT LEAVING THEIR  
TOYS IN MY CAR.

THAT DAYUM  
THANG LOOK SO  
CREEPY.









PLEASE DON'T! LETS JUST GO.

JUST HELP ME GET TO MY APARTMENT. I'M ON THE THIRD FLOOR. HELP ME GET TO MY CHILDREN.

JT... JT, HE WILL KNOW WHAT TO DO.



HMMM. I DON'T KNOW WHO JT IS BUT, GONNA GO LOOK FOR HER PURSE.

MAYBE FIND OUT WHO SHE IS AND IF SHE ACTUALLY LIVES HERE.



I HOPE THE AMBULANCE GET HERE QUICK. I BELIEVE SHE IS GOING INTO SHOCK.

JT...JT THE KIDS...JT HE KNOW



KEEP AN EYE ON HER. I WILL BE RIGHT BACK.

UHM, EXCUSE ME, HERO. I DON'T KNOW IF YOU NOTICED OR NOT. THE BIG BITE MARK ON HER NECK, I'M NO DOCTOR BUT, I DON'T THINK THAT'S ACCIDENT RELATED. THAT'S JUST MY DIAGNOSIS.

I AGREE.



OKAY THEN. LET THE REAL POLICE HANDLE THAT. THERE IS TO MUCH WEIRD SHIT GOING ON IN THESE STREETS TODAY BRO.



BESIDES I WILL NEED YOU HERE, IF HER SITUATION CONTINUES TO GET WORSE.

CHILL. I THINK I SEE THE PURSE IN THE ROAD.

PLUS, I KNOW I AIN'T THE POLICE ...YET.



