MADNESS ZINES

PAST ISSUES

AVAILABLE AT WWW.DCARTERART.COM.
RO2 GALLERY, MFA GALLERY, KEITH'S COMICS, AWESOME COMICS.
VIEWABLE IN THE MAC LIBRARY IN THE CEDARS.

MADNESS
MADNESS
MADNESS
MADNESS
MADNESS
MADNESS
MADNESS
MADNESS

THE END OF
MADNESS

VIEW MORE ART FROM DMAYNE CARTER
WWW.DCARTERART.COM

MADNESS ZINES

OLIVE'S DILEMMA

MADNESS #8 2020-21

A PHOTO NOVELLA
FROM DALLAS BASED INDEPENDENT ARTIST DMAYNE CARTER
DCARTER@DCARTERART.COM

MADNESS #8 2021
A PHOTO NOVELLA BY DMAYNE CARTER
IS YOUR LIFE GOING NOWHERE? WHAT’S YOUR PROBLEM? WE ALL ENDURE SOME UNEXPECTED AND OFTEN DEWILDERING 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...

LOOK!

THE SKY IS OPENING UP

IT’S A SIGN!

DESTRUERE

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

MADNESS #8, OLIVE’S DILEMMA © 2020 DIWAYNE CARTER, DALLAS, TX
Shock at the sight of people disintegrating, Olive and others flee into the woods.

Keep moving.

Run, it burns. Run.

Chance encounter.

I plan to wander through what remains of a once great empire, seeking love and friends. Join me. My journey is my dream.

That's... Uh, okay, great, but...

We're just looking for shelter.

We are fleeing the contamination. Where are you going?

Me? I wander around.

Strange. How do you already have a suitcase packed?

Let's go!
ENTERING THE MIDWAY

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

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.

Texas Hall of Heroes
Inherent Contradictions and Displays of Invisible Art

Man with Recondite Roots

Princess Mo’Nay
Postmodern Tribal Godmother
Her secret history of money, action, influence

Souvenirs
Birdman Hawking souvenirs and fakes.

Something’s not right. Where is the Sam Houston sculpture, the model of the Alamo?

Very surreal, I can’t look away.

Instructually Impenetrable Rat Queen

Master of Disguise

Souvenirs of Infinity
Anarchy and Betrayal
OLIVE AWAKENS TO FIND SHE HAS BEEN MOVED TO SOME LOCKED FACILITY. IT LOOKS LIKE A DUNGEON.

IMPRISONED:

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

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

NOW I AM A PRISONER HERE.

OLIVE, WHEN THEY CALL FOR YOU, WILL YOU RETURN? THEY ARE GOING TO EAT YOU.

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

I DON'T FEEL SO PRETTY.

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

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

Haven't seen them in a loooong time.

A loooong time.

YOU HAVE BEEN HERE SINCE OCTOBER?

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 artists 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.

We're hungry.

So many people. So little food.

We're all starving. I can't help anyone.
I CAN SEE PEOPLE INSIDE. SHOULD WE KNOCK?

THEY KNOW ME. I AM AN ALUMNA.

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

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.

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

WE ARE TIRED AND HUNGRY. EVERYTHING IS IN DOUBT.

THE EXTREME TOXINS ARE RELENTLESS!

BUT WE ARE SAFE IN THIS MANSION. WINDS ARE BLOWING THE OTHER WAY. RISK HAS BEEN LESSENED 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.

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.

I NEED TO GO TO THE RESTROOM.

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

BEE WILL GUIDE YOU UPSTAIRS SO YOU CAN FRESHEN UP.

NICE PLACE. I AM SO SLEEPY!

HERE WE ARE.

WE WILL HAVE SPECIAL SNACKS READY BY THE TIME YOU RETURN UPSTAIRS.

JUST NEED TO SHUT MY EYES FOR A FEW MINUTES...
I'm just getting started with my life and looking forward to it.

Let go.

I'm reclaiming lost time.

Burn down the institution.

Your life has gone nowhere.

I'm on fire. It's my time.

You are destroying my experiments. My research lab, along with culture and finance, for our future.

No, this cannot happen.

Everyone must leave. This is our private sanctuary.

The horror.

Everything is lost. My life's work.
SUDDENLY OLIVE APPEARS ON THE LEDGE WITH THE BABY.

I CAN DO THIS. I HAVE TO.

OLIVE SAVED MY BABY. SHE IS A HERO.

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

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.

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

PEOPLE ARE LOOKING FOR AUSTIN. NOTHING REMAINS FOR THEM HERE.

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.