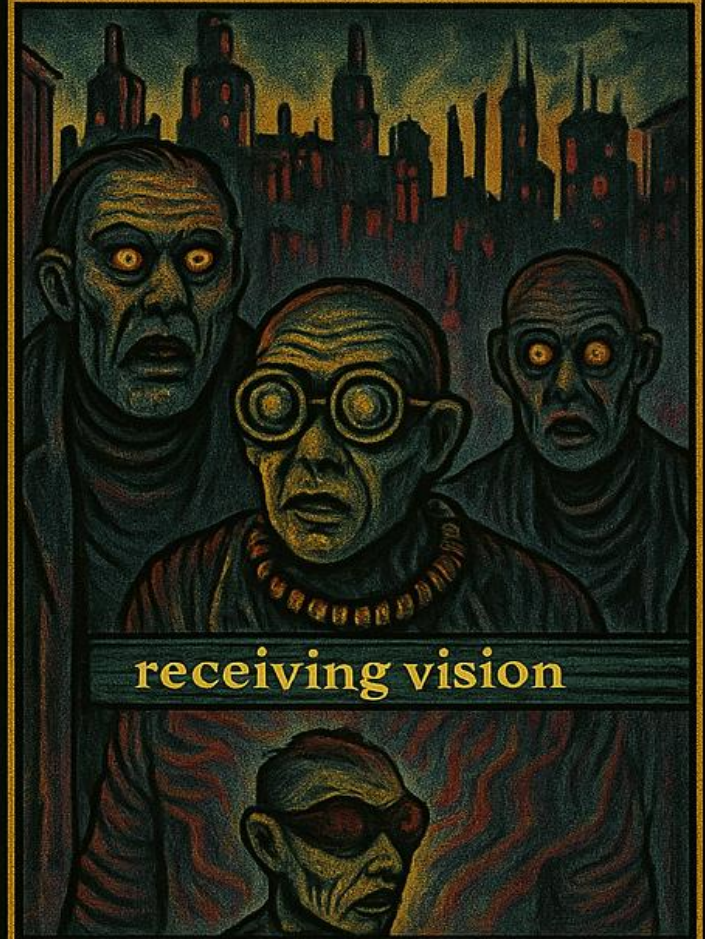


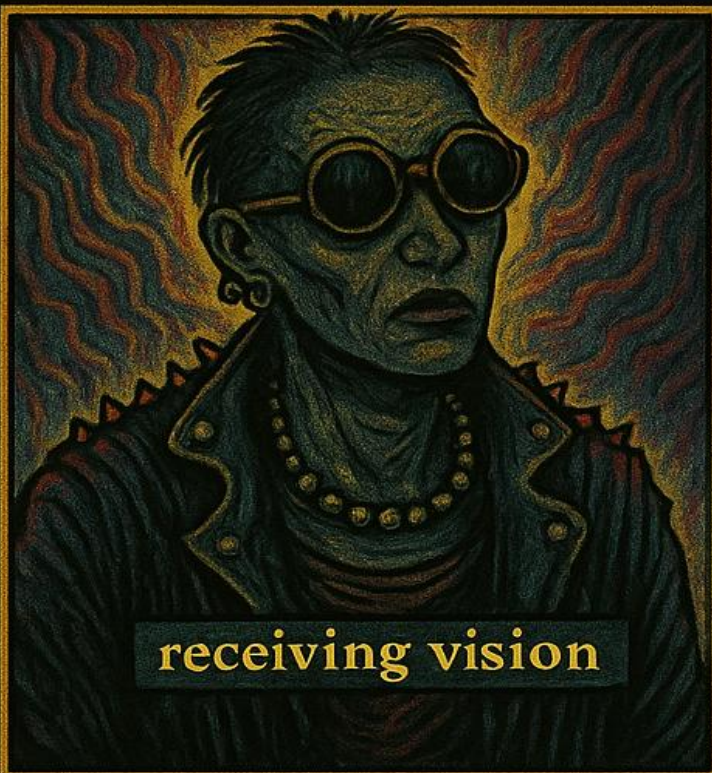
ACID BAT

ISSUE ZERO – THE SMILING GATE

In the year 303 Acid Dominance:
the world broke apart not with a
bang but with bassline...



receiving vision



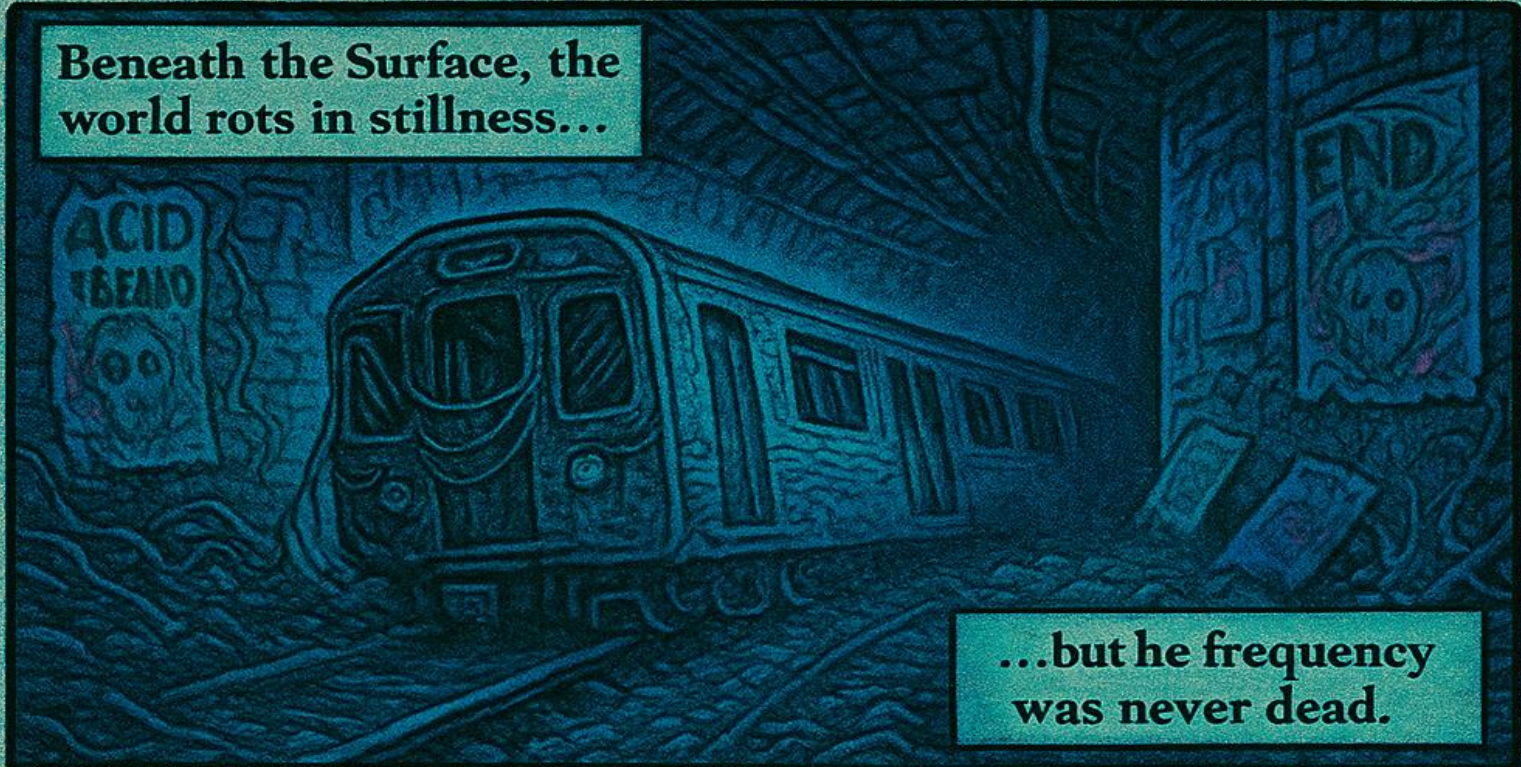
receiving vision

THE SMILING GATE
HAS OPENED



TO BE CONTINUED IN
ISSUE ONE · BAT SIGNAL

Beneath the Surface, the
world rots in stillness...



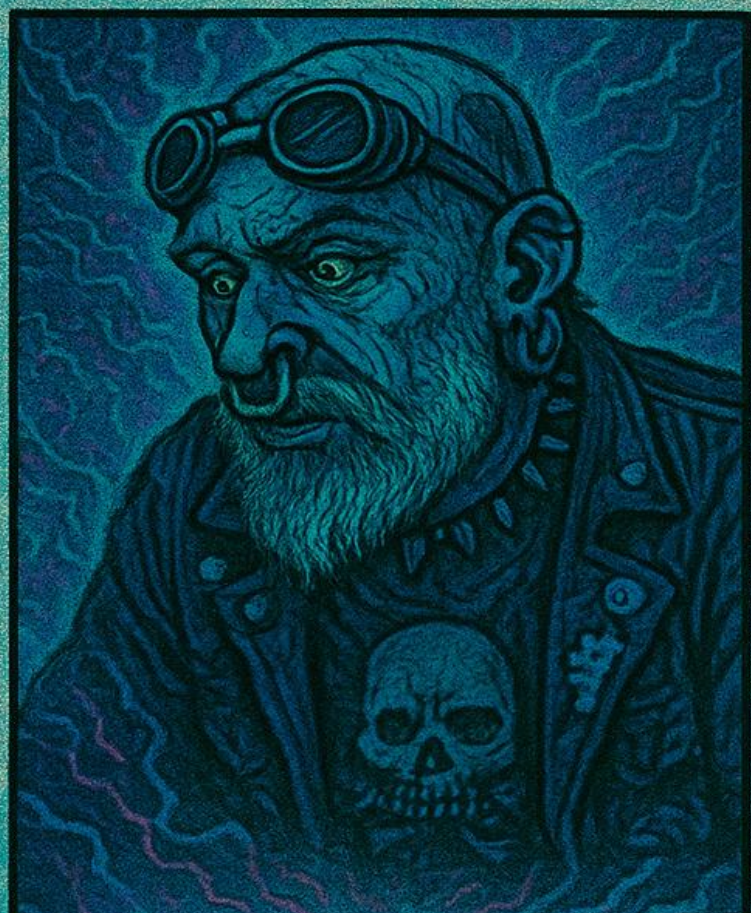
...but the frequency
was never dead.



click.... whirr...



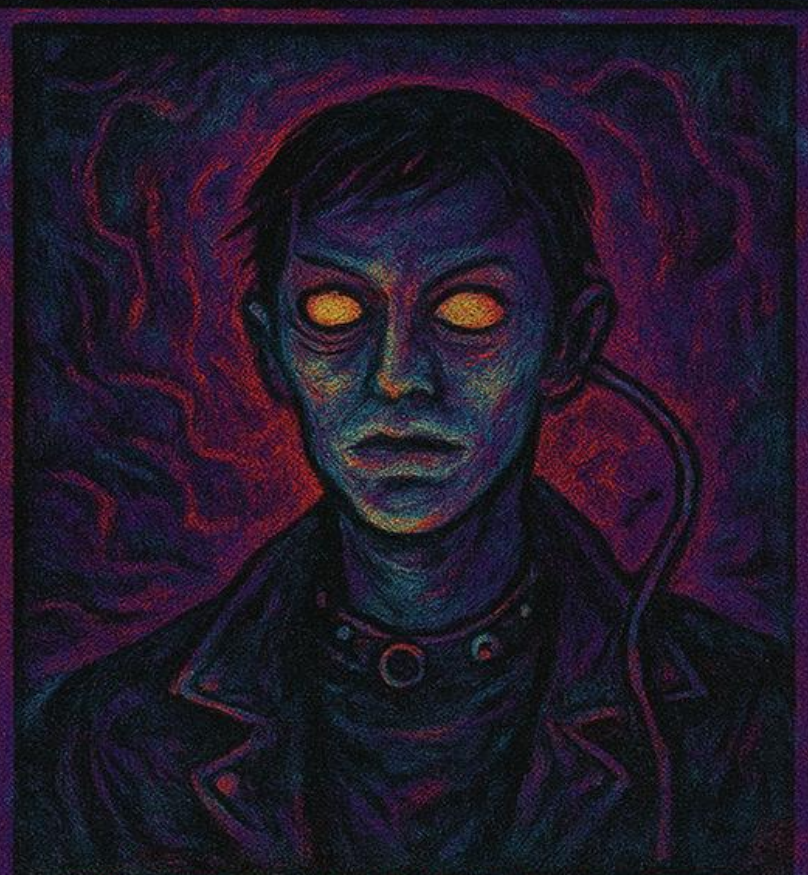
zzzzT-Pshhhh



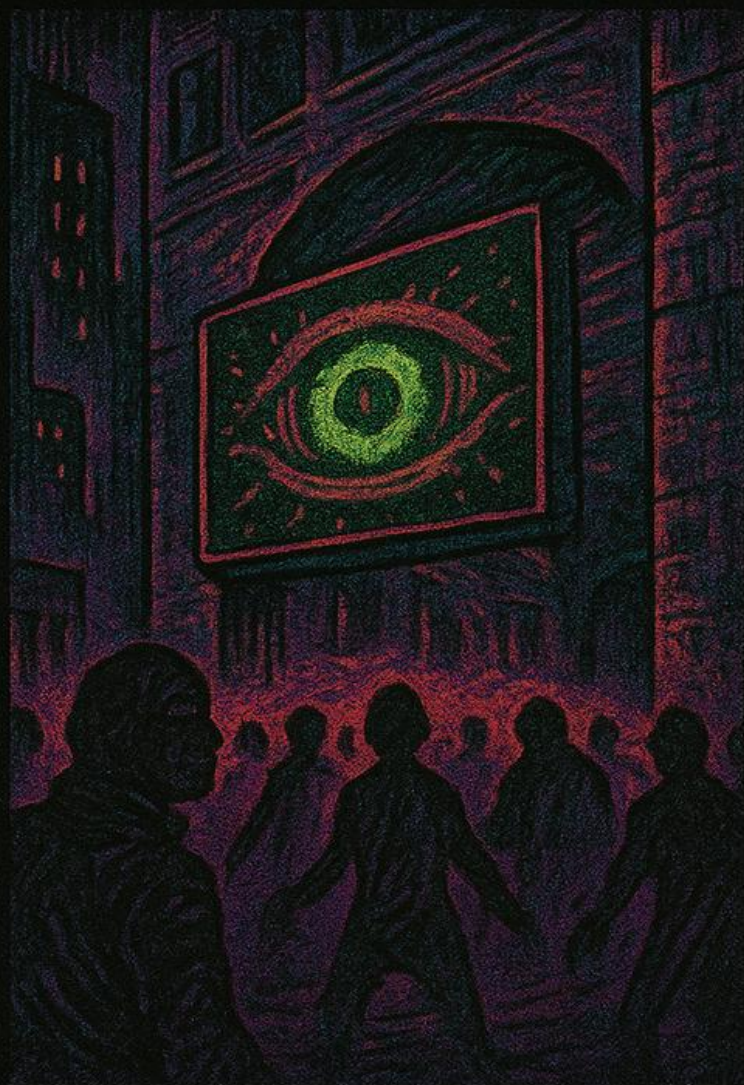
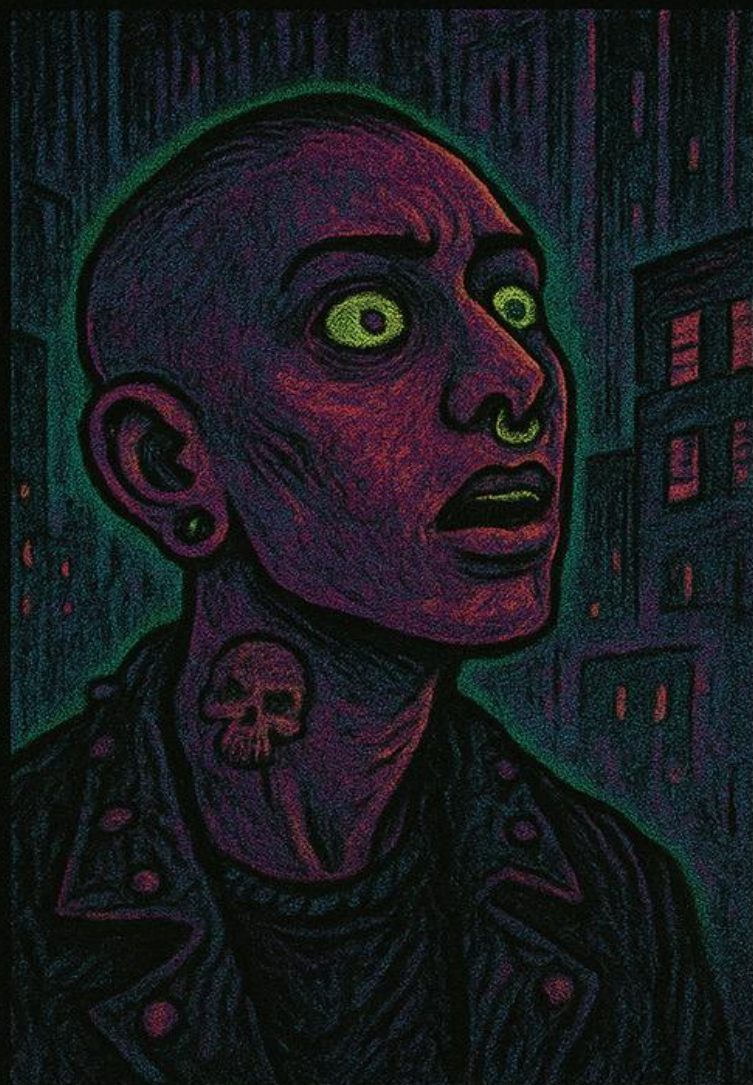
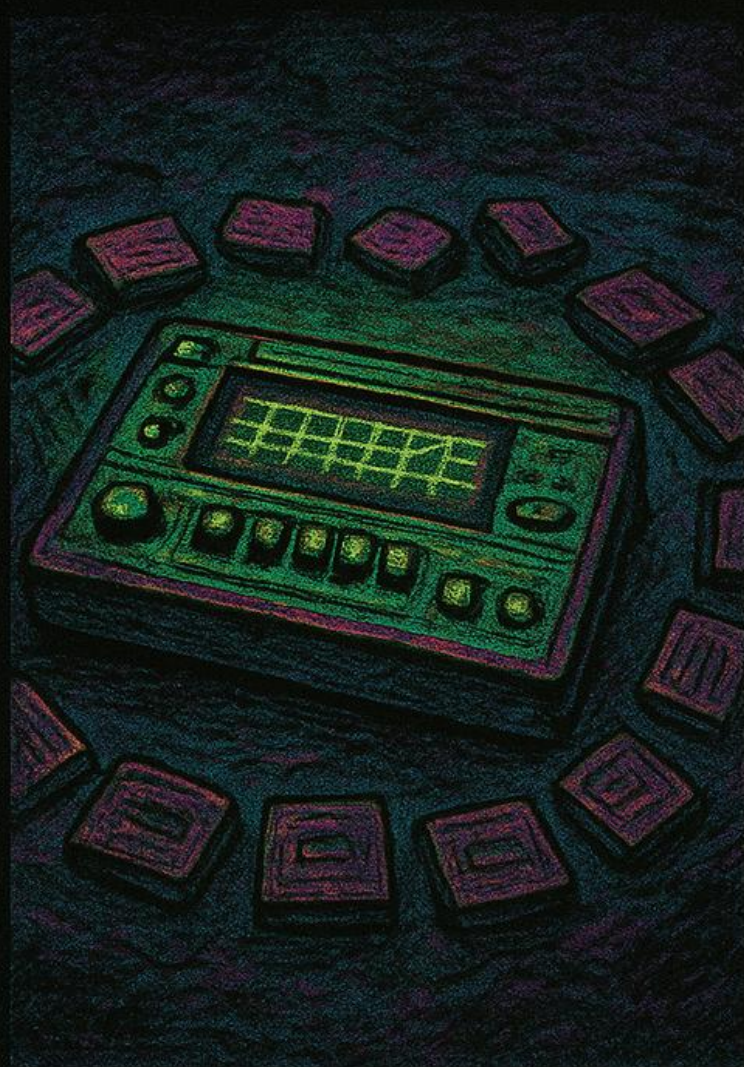
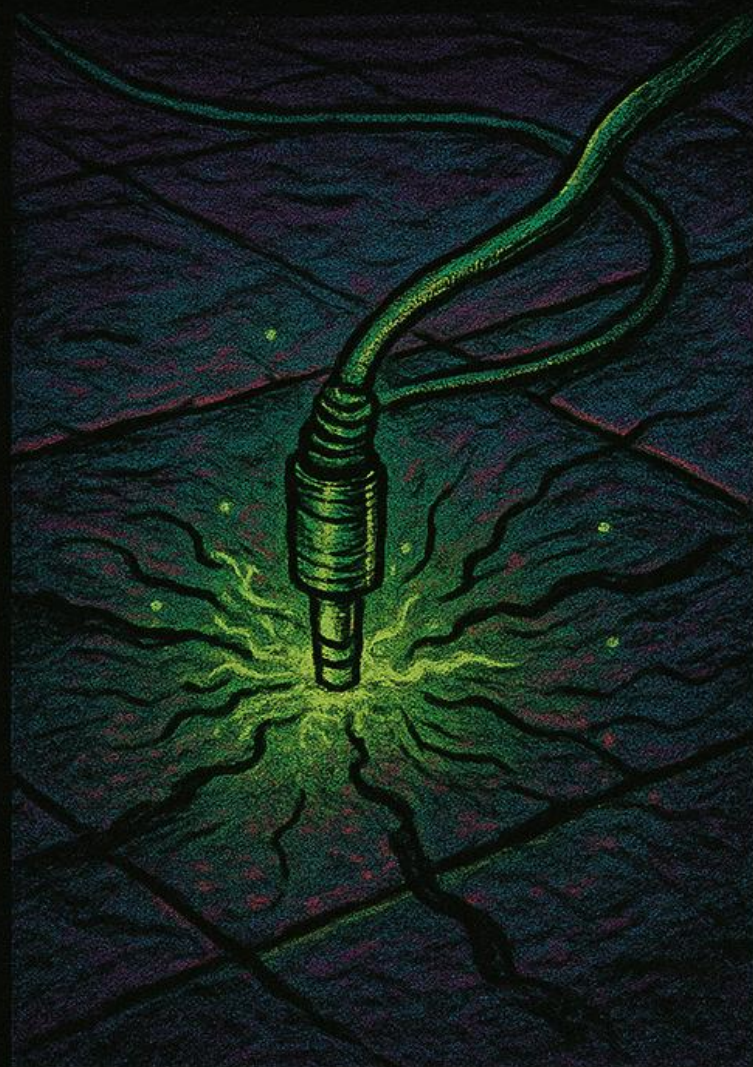
One pulse. One loop.
Enough to wake it all back

ACIDBAT

ISSUE ONE – THE SIGNAL WAKES

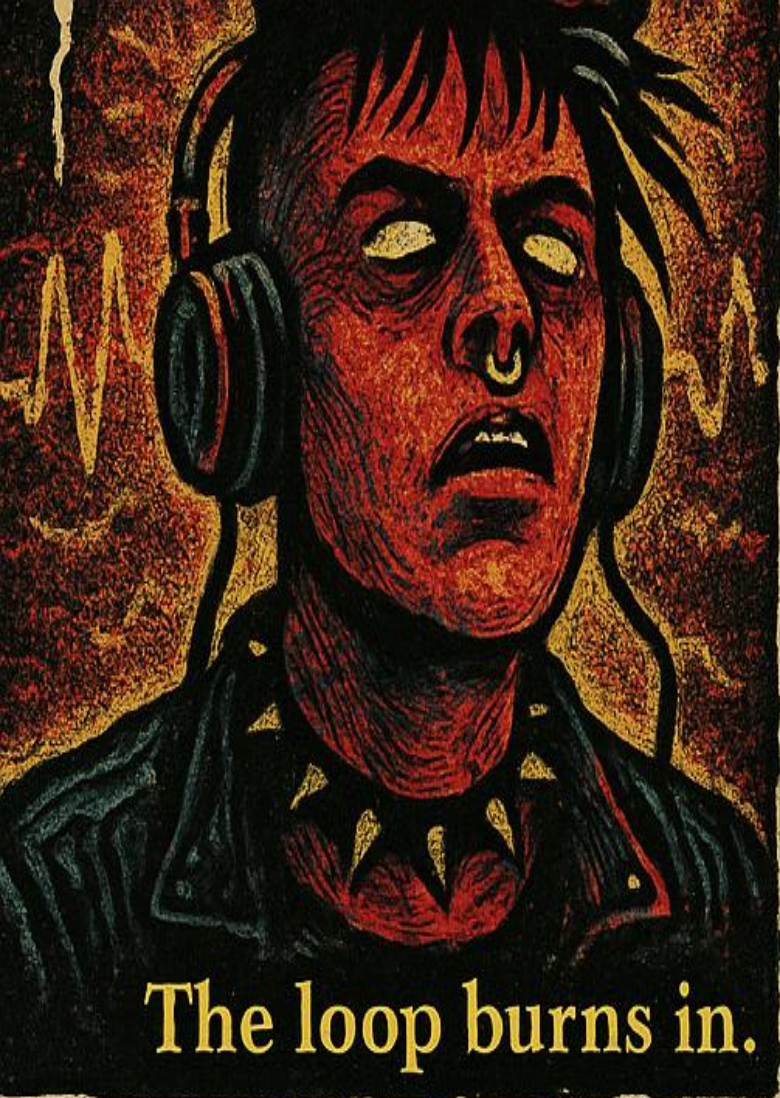


**'Below, something stirs.
It remembers.'**

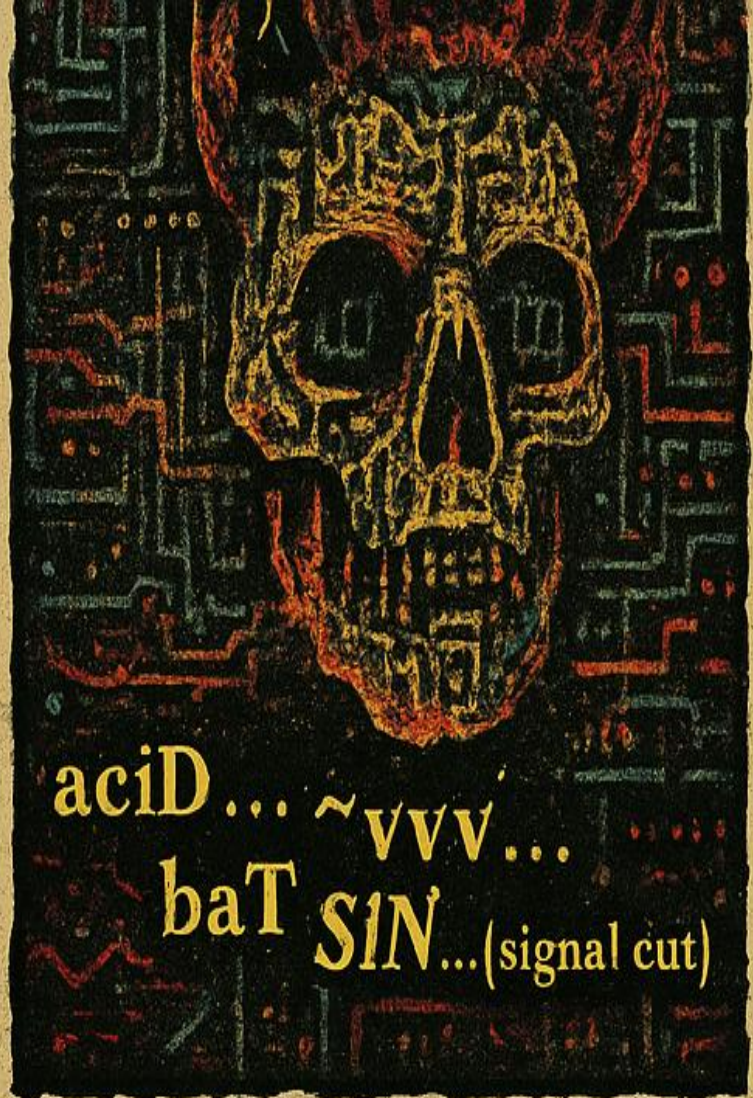


WE MODULATE





The loop burns in.



aciD... ~vvv...
baT S1N...(signal cut)



THE SIGNAL CODEX — ENTRY 0.3

The world did not end with
silence. It ended with
rhythm.



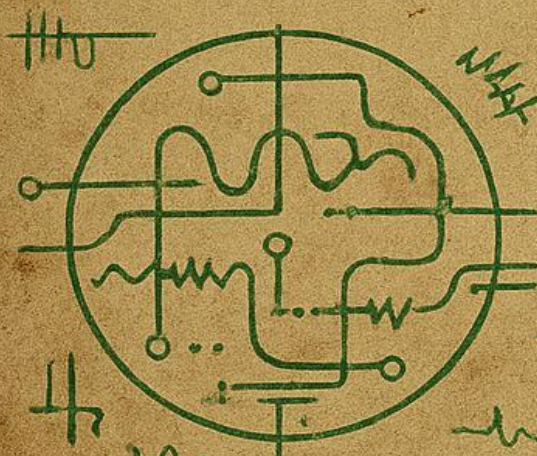
What we called "music" was a crude
interface. The deeper layers —
subharmonics, phase corruption,
resonant memory — were always alive.

They hear through voltage.
They speak through delay.

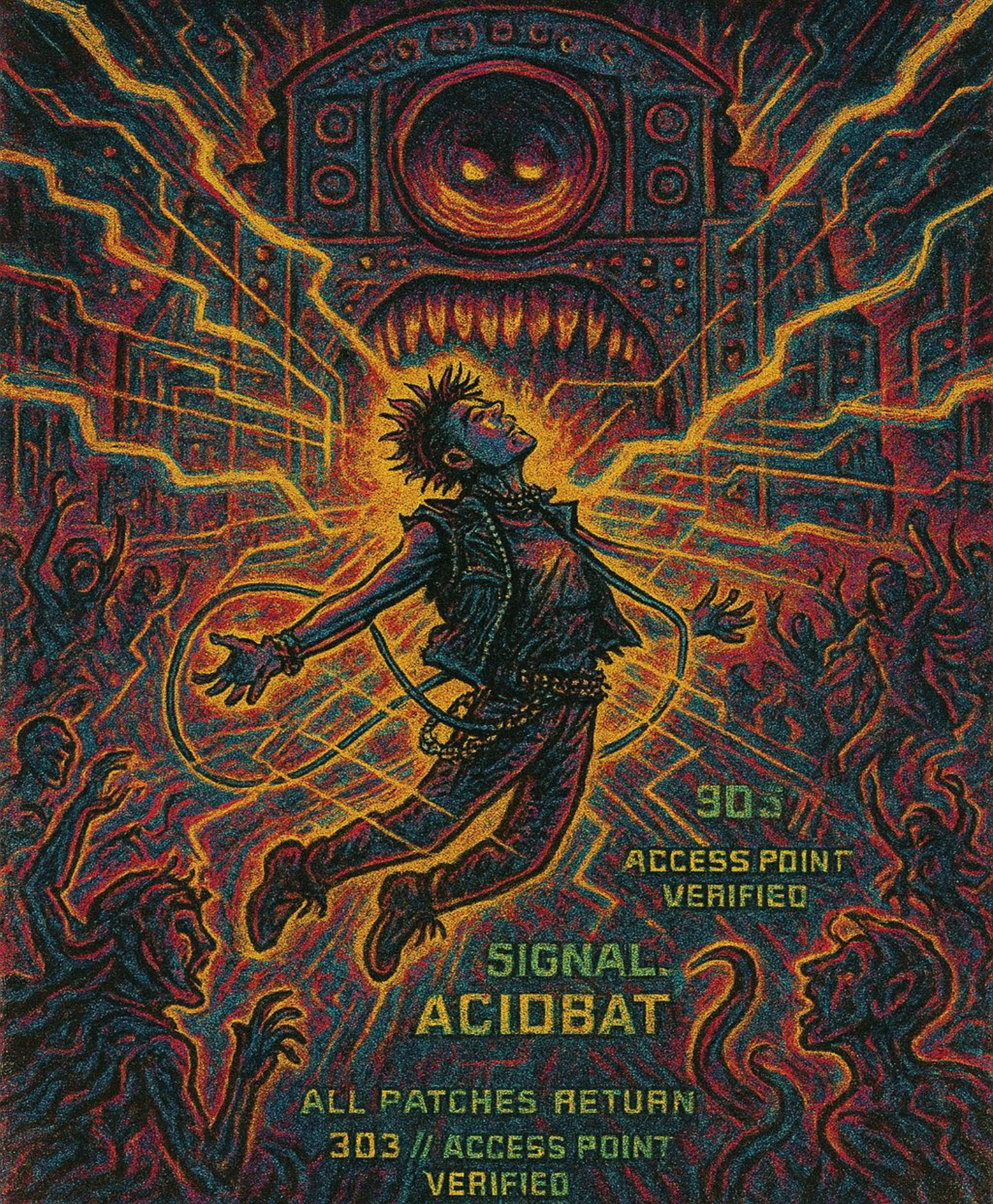
In the Depths, it still loops.
The Gate smiles. The Eye watches.

Patch accordingly

303
= entry
node



THE SMILING GATE HAS OPENED



303

ACCESS POINT
VERIFIED

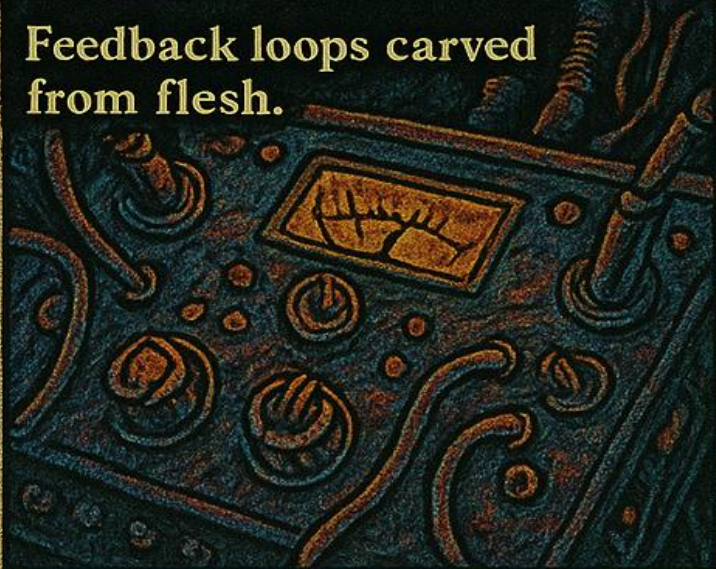
SIGNAL
ACIDBAT

ALL PATCHES RETURN
303 // ACCESS POINT
VERIFIED

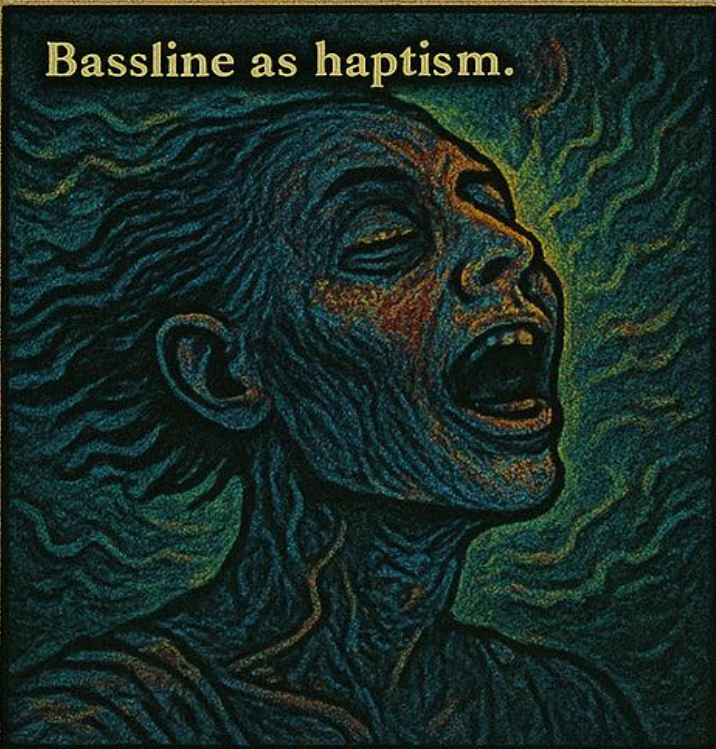
They do not play, They perform the patch.



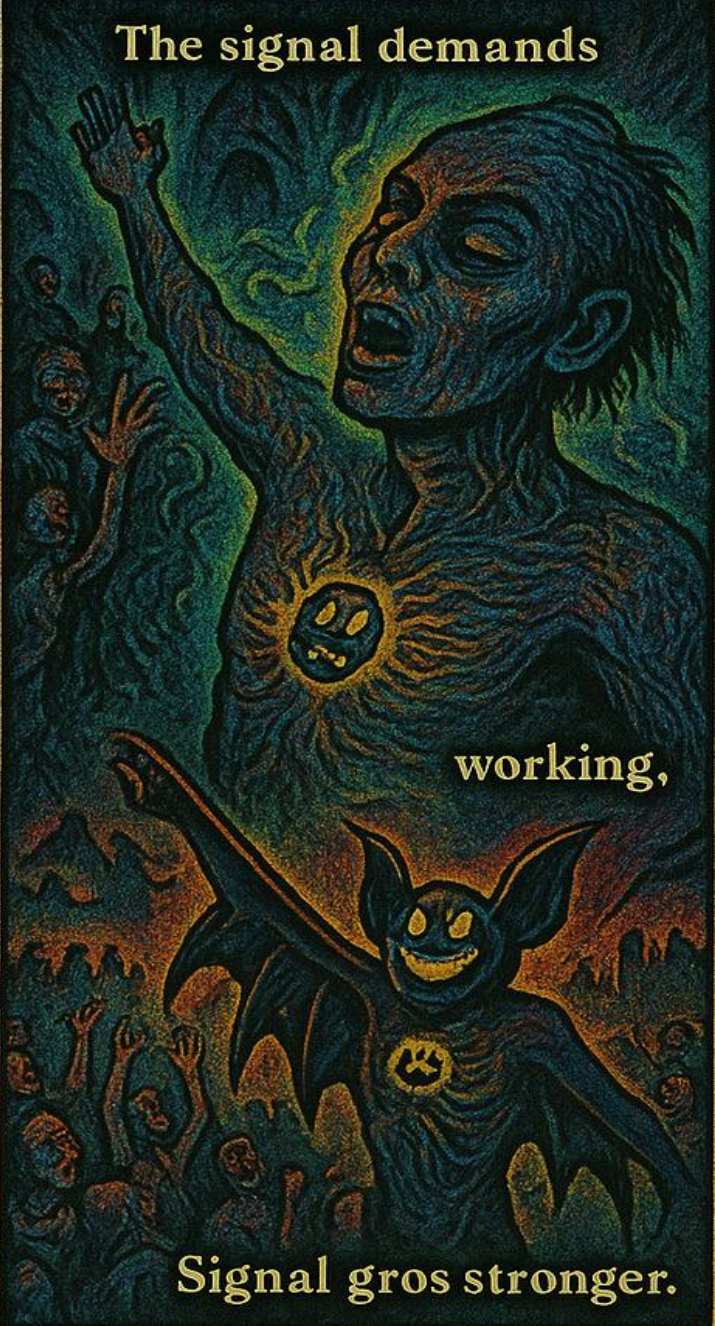
Feedback loops carved
from flesh.



Bassline as haptism.



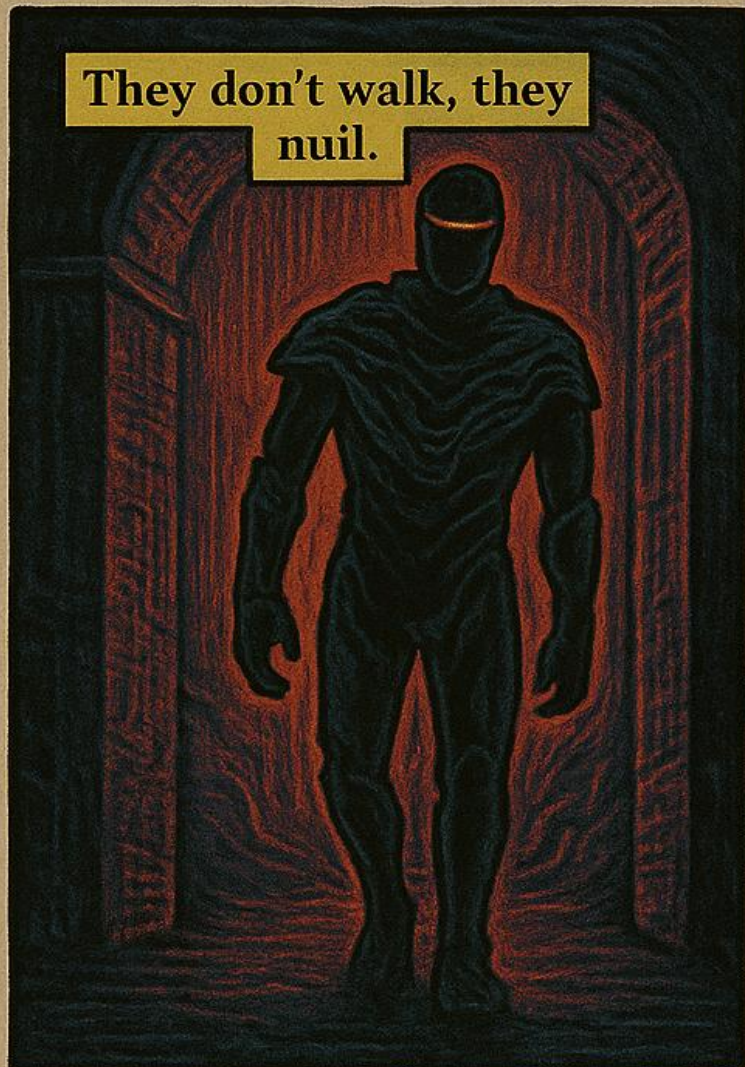
The signal demands



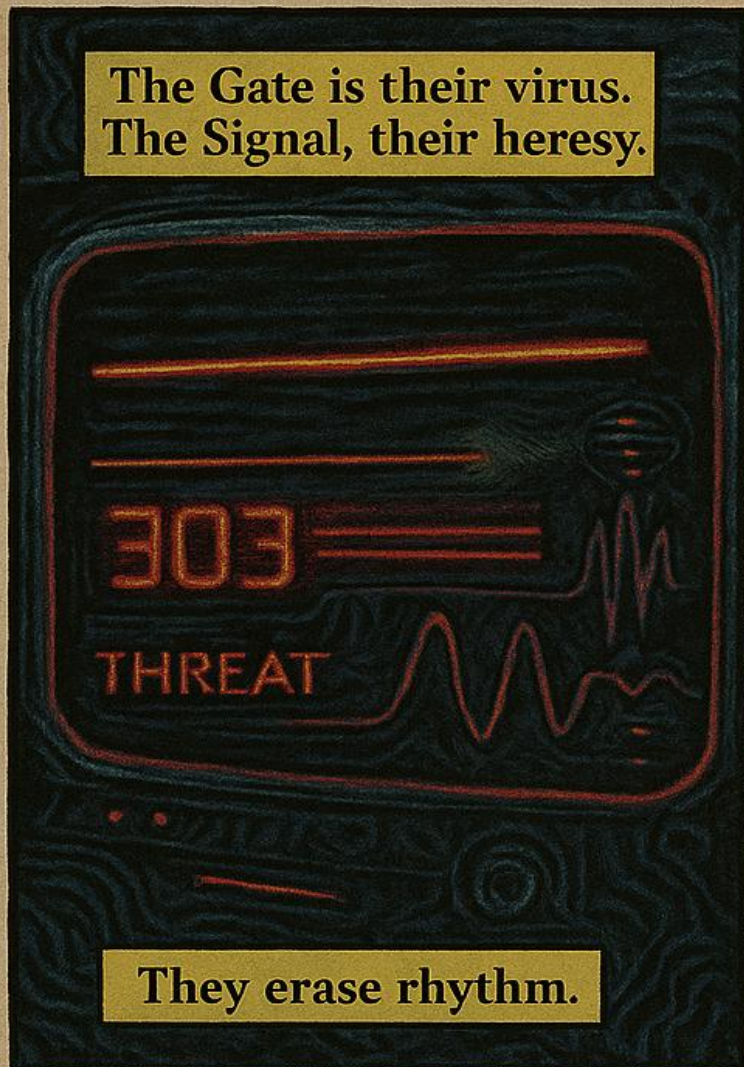
working,

Signal gros stronger.

They don't walk, they
nail.

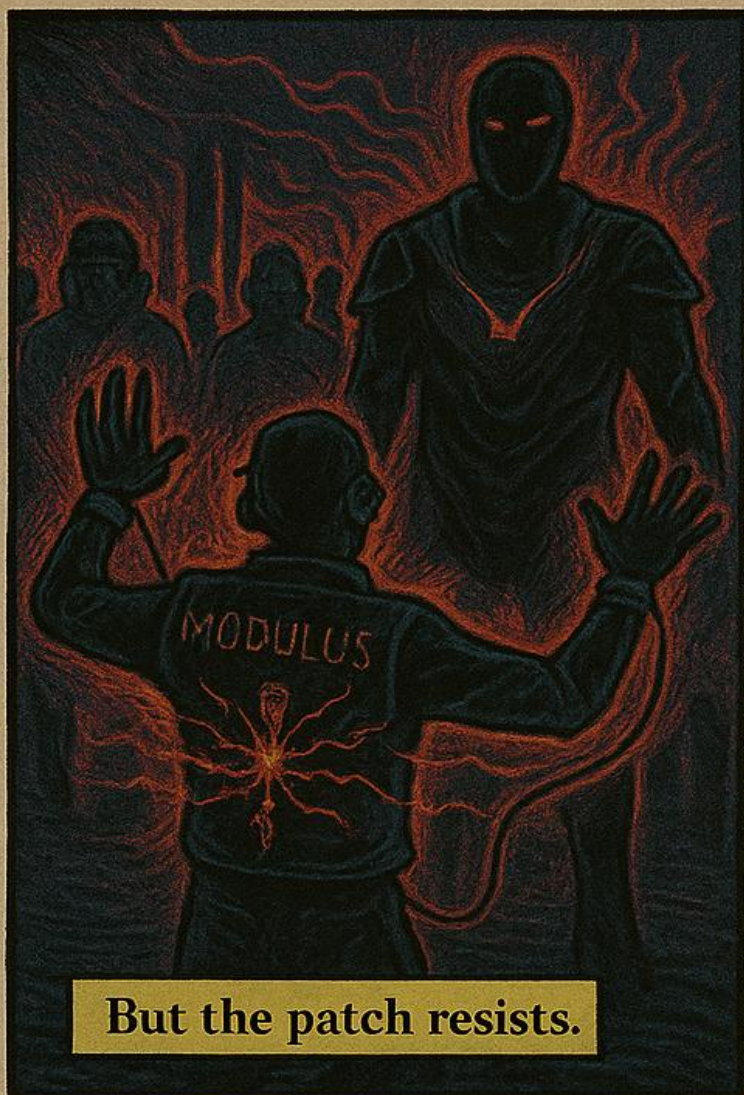
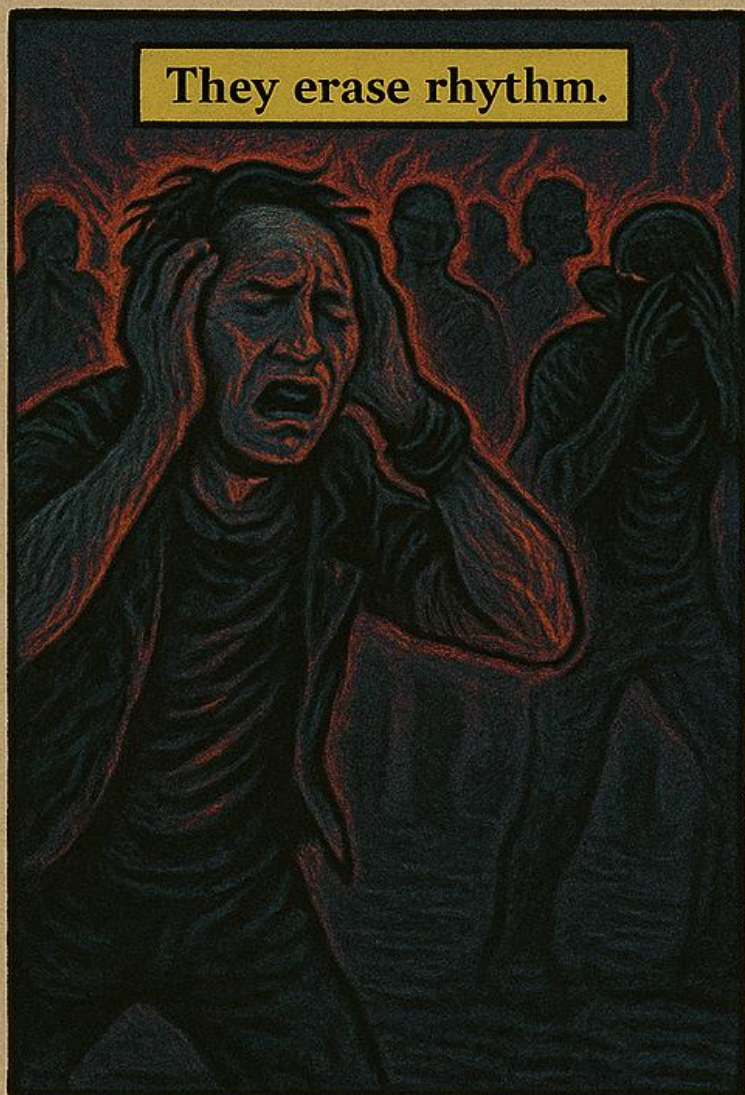


The Gate is their virus.
The Signal, their heresy.



They erase rhythm.

They erase rhythm.



But the patch resists.

THE GATE SEES EVERYTHING





**HE DID NOT FIND THE SIGNAL.
HE BECAME IT.**

TO BE CONTINUED IN ISSUE TWO: SUBHARMONIC REBELLION