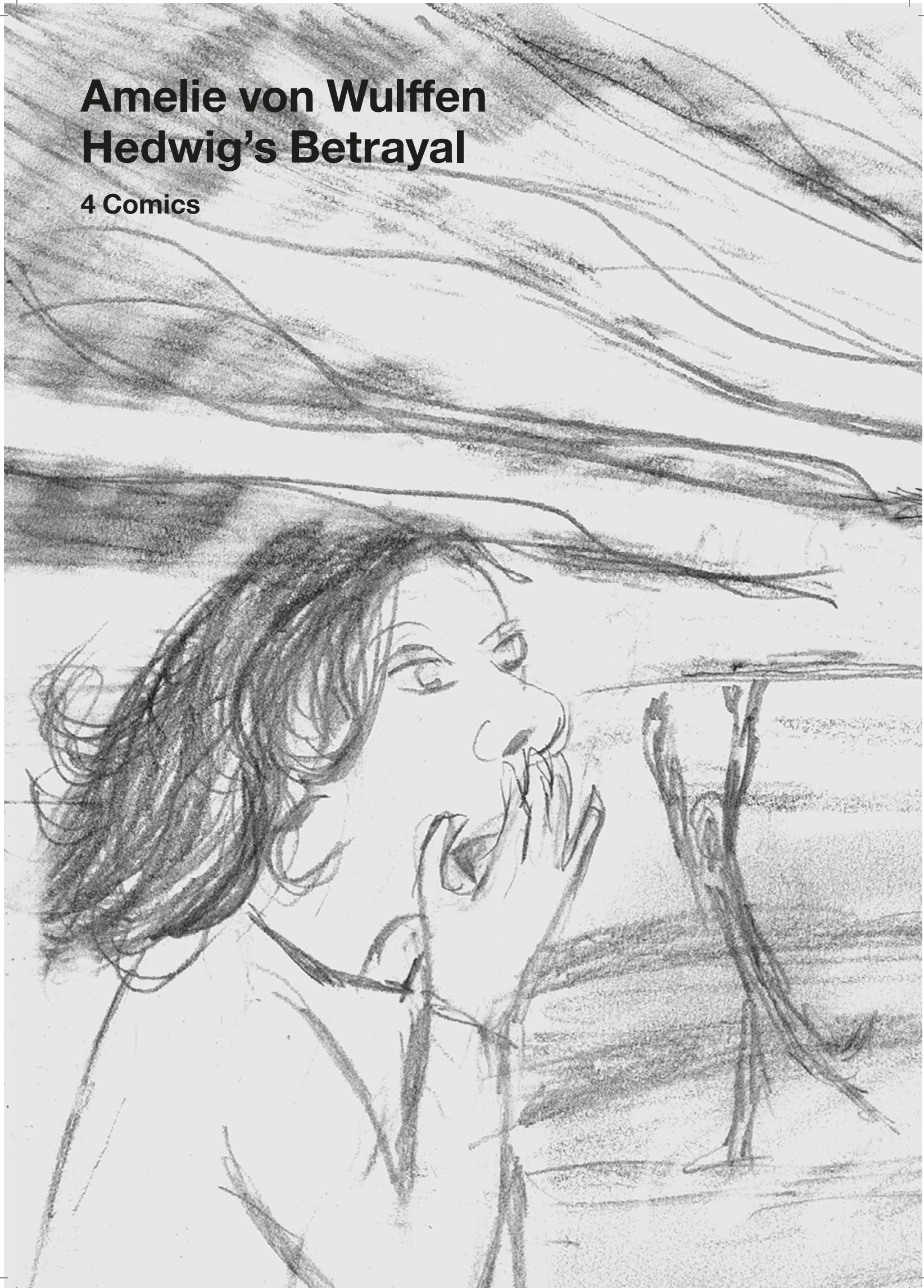



Amelie von Wulffen Hedwig's Betrayal

4 Comics




Flaumi is developing splendidly
Hedwig's Betrayal
Ambrosia and the Dead by the Tracks
The Boulders

Flaumi is developing splendidly




Hello Flaumi, we are going to the lake,
to look at our reflection,
wanna join us?

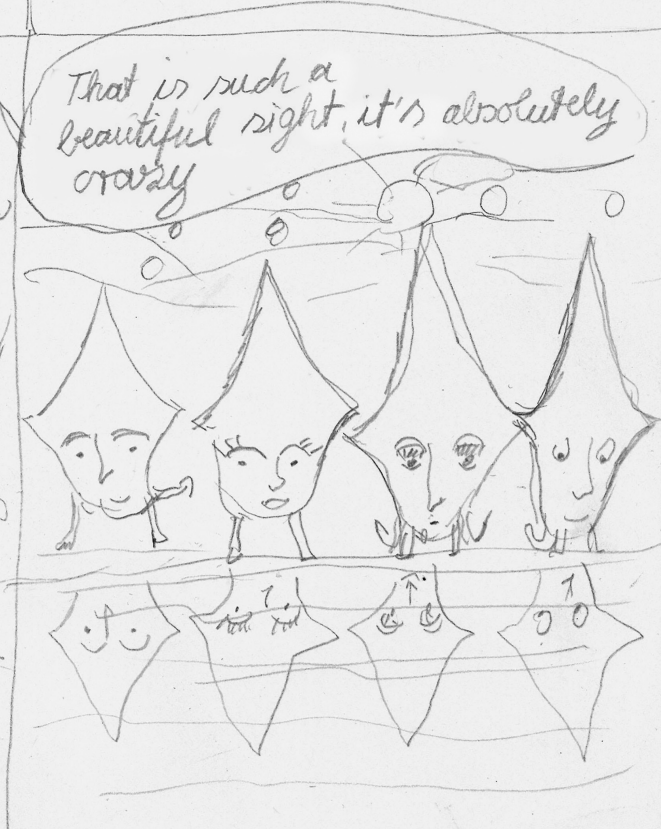
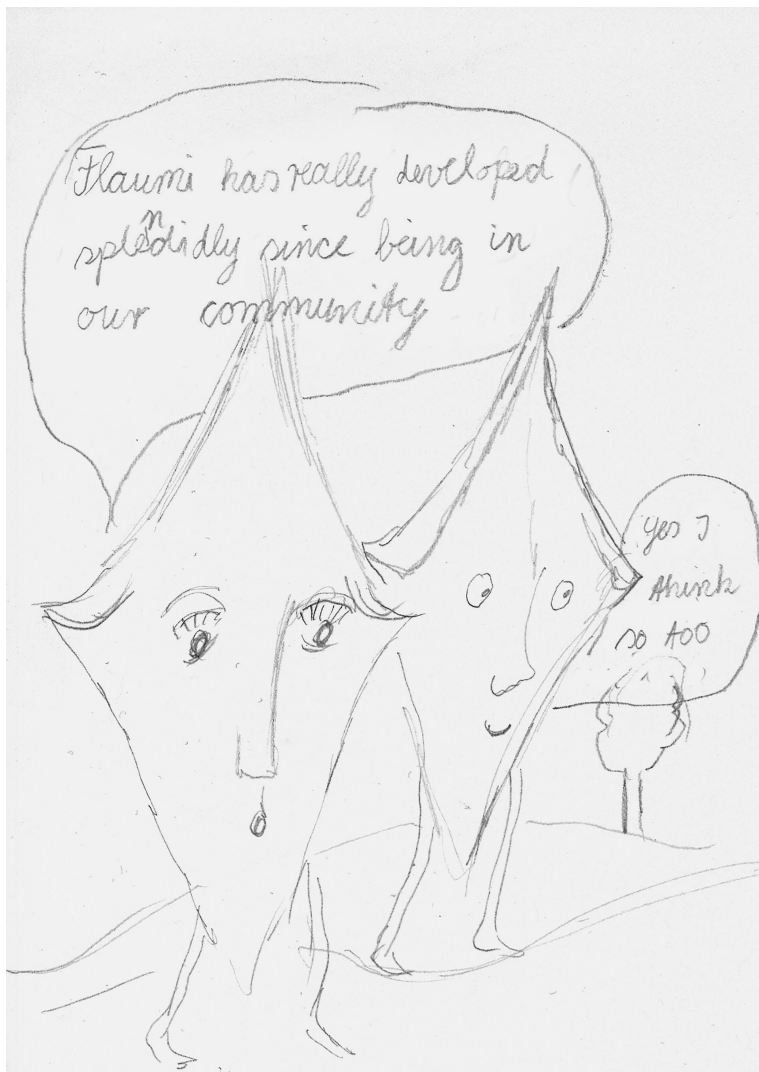


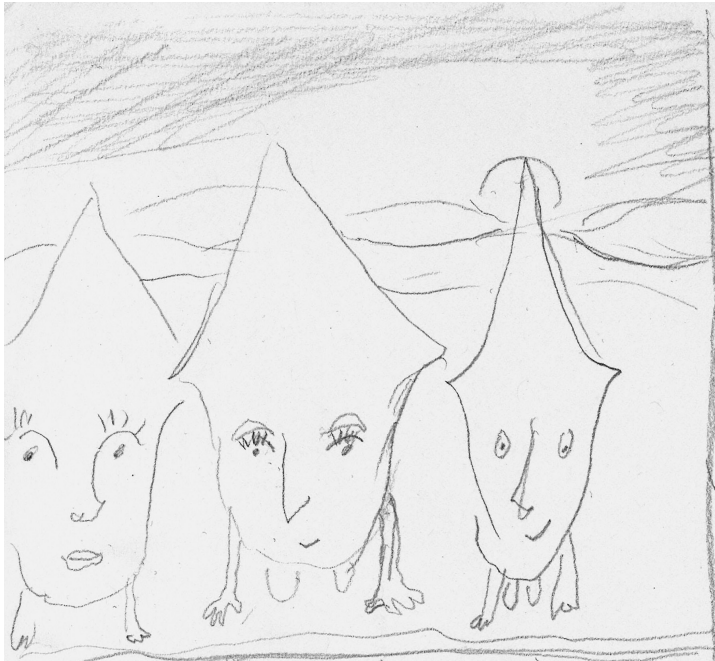
I AM NOT SURE.
I RAN INTO A MAY FLY
TODAY AND I THINK
SHE ISN'T DOING SO
WELL, SHE IS
AFRAID OF NIGHTTIME

TO BE HONEST I'M
WORRIED SHE IS
GOING TO DO
SOMETHING TO
HERSELF

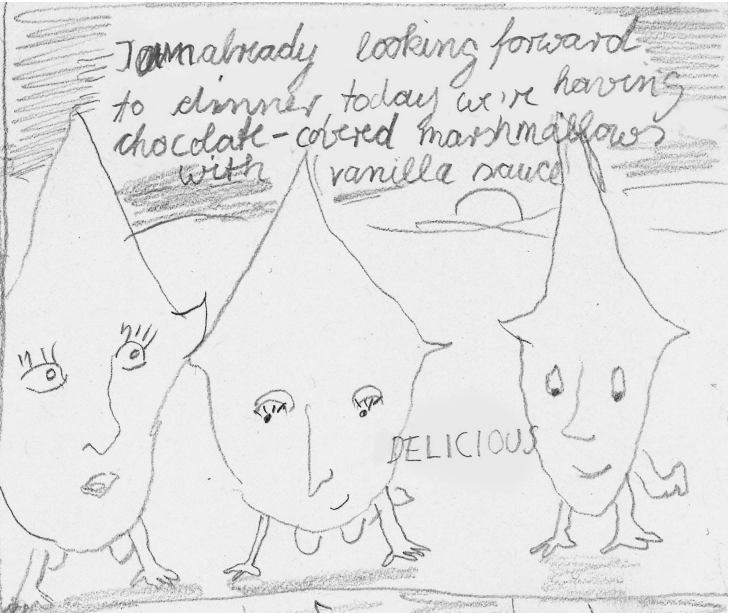


You really are so
warmhearted
and I have to
mention that you
really look
wonderful today

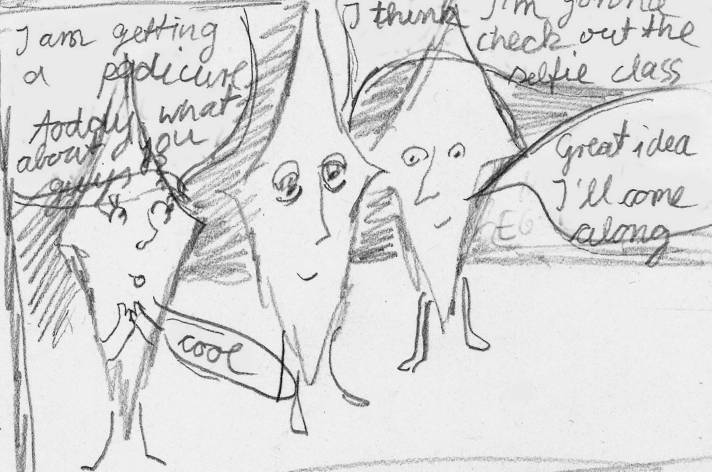




I am already looking forward to dinner today we're having chocolate-covered marshmallows with vanilla sauce



So, it's getting dark now, the evening classes will begin shortly, but that did a world of good

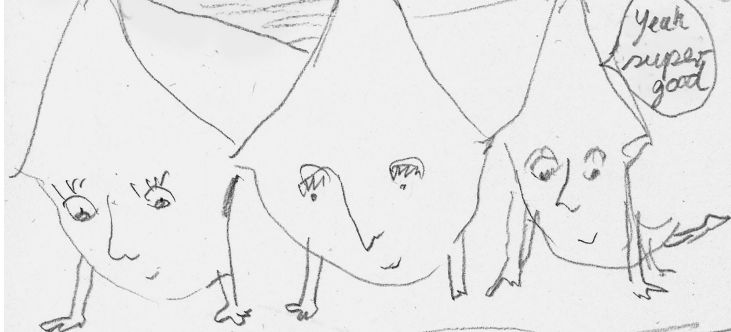


I am getting a pedicure today what about you guys?

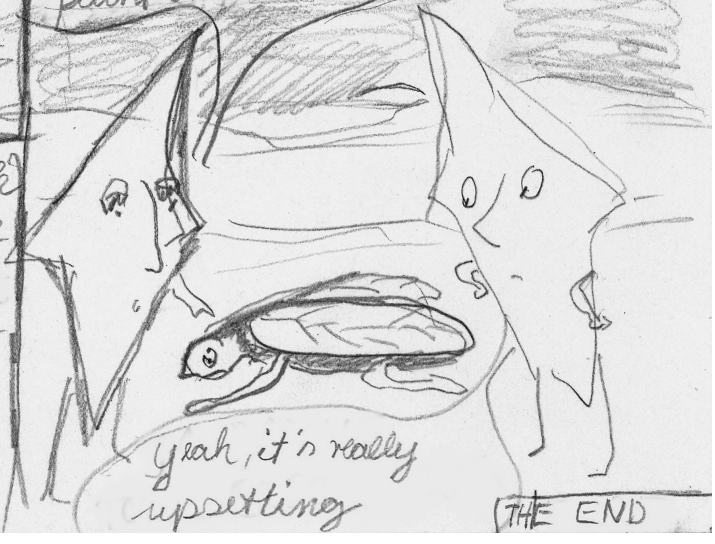
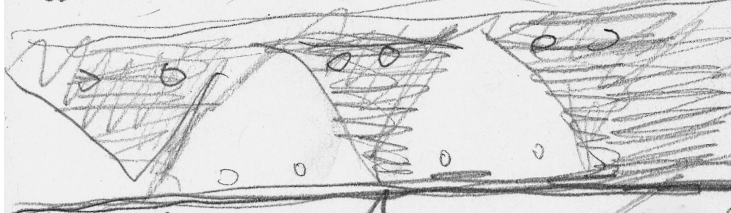
I think I'm gonna check out the selfie class

Great idea I'll come along

Yeah super good



this sight is extremely painful to me



They look back there another mayfly they are really accumulating

Yeah, it's really upsetting



see you later

THE END

Hedwig's Betrayal



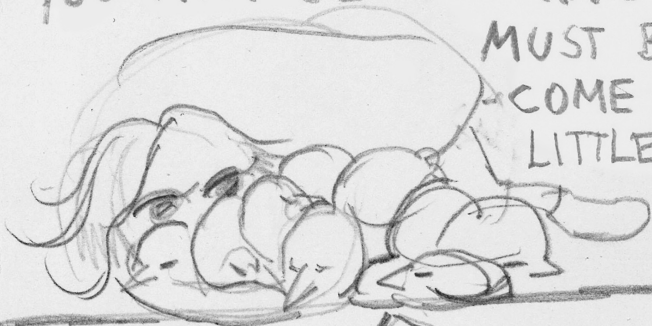
OH YOU ADORABLE
CREATURES. COME
HERE I LOVE YOU
SO MUCH



MAN YOU LITTLE
TEENY-TINY QUAILS, I'LL
PROTECT YOU



YOU MUST BE SO AFRAID AND YOU
MUST BE COLD,
COME HERE YOU
LITTLE BUNNIES



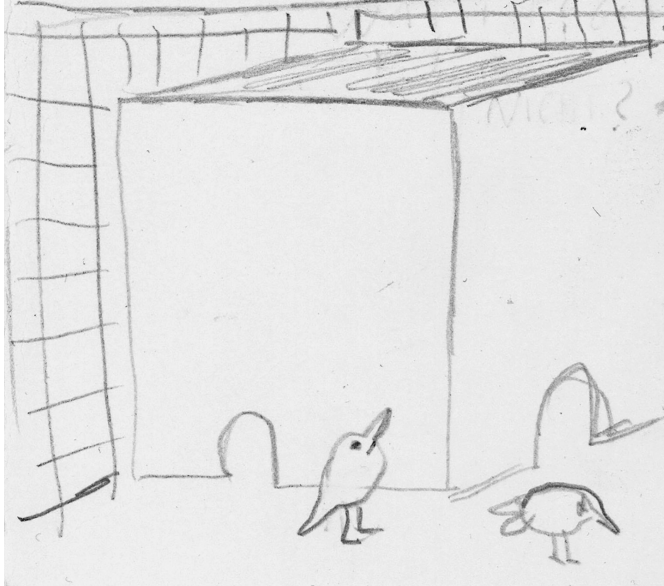
I'LL
MAKE
YOU AN
AMAZING
HOME



YOU'LL BE SAFE HERE
AND IT'S WARM
AND THERE ARE
TWO ESCAPE
ROUTES



OH NO - HEDWIG
YOU HAVE
THE SQUITS



HOW DREADFUL
BUT WHY?



I ONLY HAVE MYSELF TO
BLAME, HOW COULD THIS HAVE
HAPPENED? I THINK I
HAVE TO TAKE THEM
ALL TO THE HOSPITAL



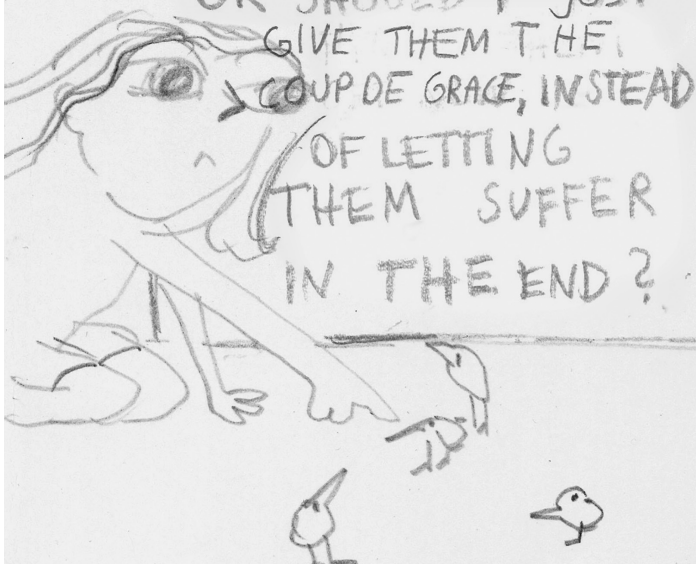
I PROMISED TO PROTECT
YOU AFTER
ALL



THERE'S AN OLD FARMER'S
SAYING: WHERE
THERE'S LIFE
THERE'S
ALSO DEATH



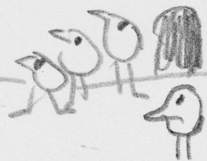
OR SHOULD I JUST
GIVE THEM THE
COUP DE GRACE, INSTEAD
OF LETTING
THEM SUFFER
IN THE END?



OR SHOULD I JUST FINISH
MYSELF OFF, THEN I WON'T
HAVE TO BEAR
THIS SUFFERING
ANY LONGER



COME HERE MY LITTLE
HEDWIG, I'LL TAKE CARE
OF YOU



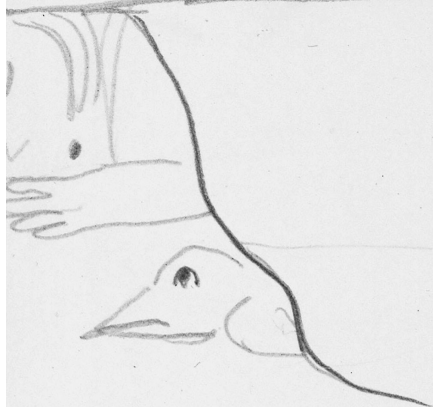
HERE'S A LITTLE
SUSHI, IT WILL BE
GOOD FOR
YOU



AND WE CAN
WATCH TATORT
TOGETHER



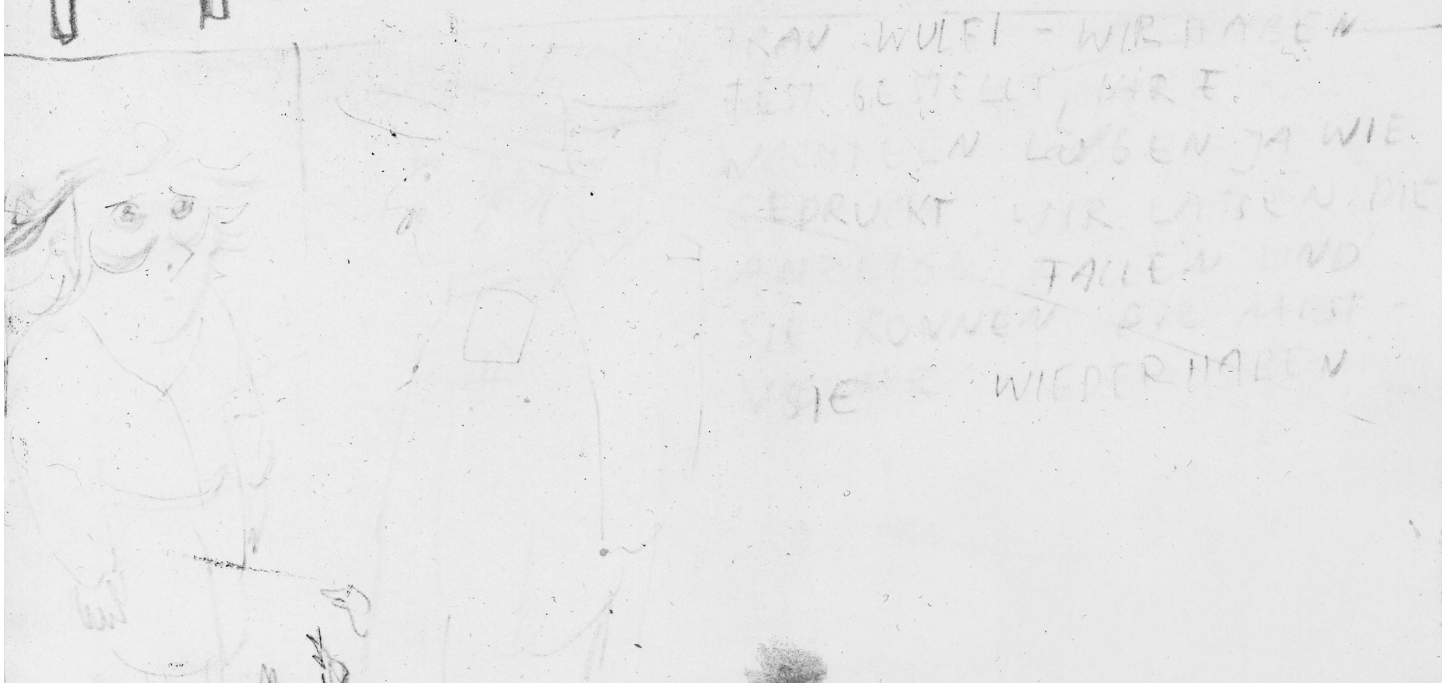
AND YOU CAN SLEEP IN MY BED.
IT'S SAFE AND WARM IN
THERE





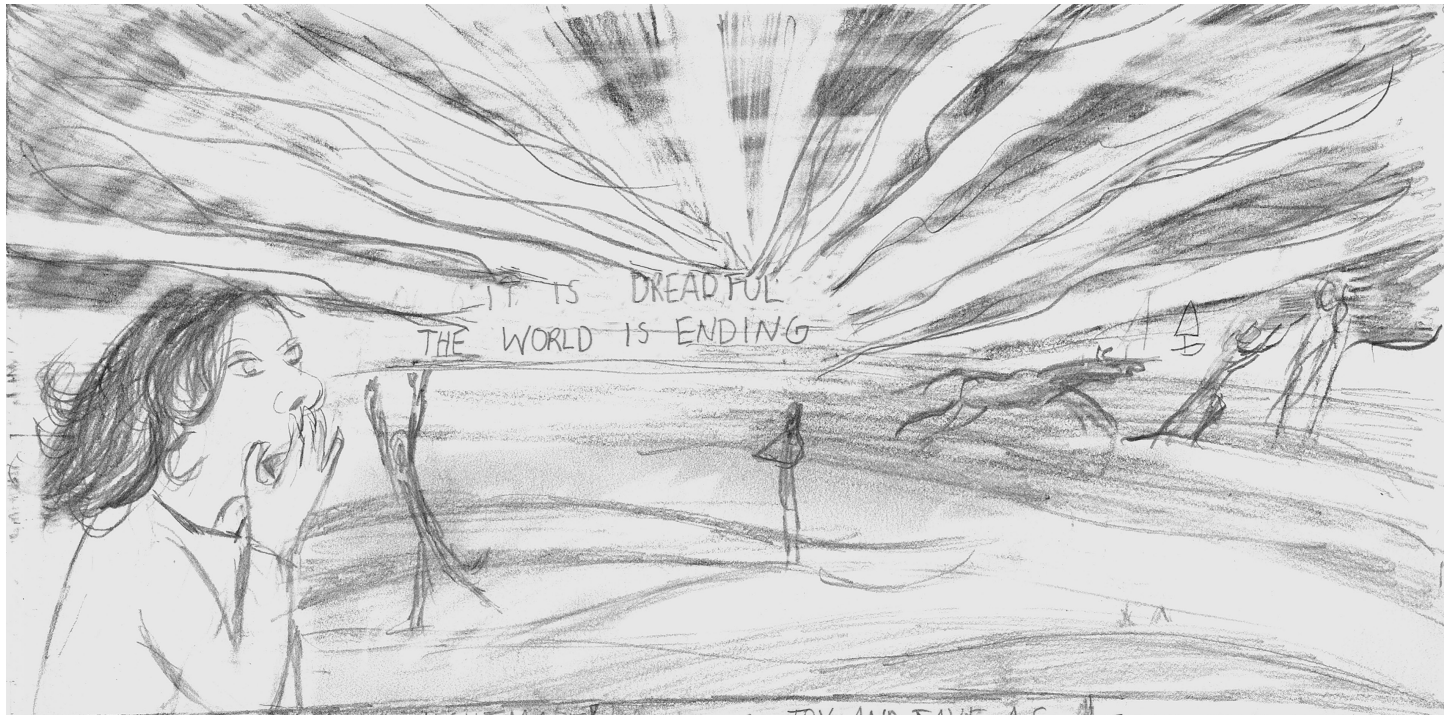


THIS IS SO UNBELIEVABLY NASTY, I DON'T KNOW HOW I'M SUPPOSED TO GO ON LIVING



RAV WULFI - WIR HABEN
TEST GEHELT, WIR F.
WIR HABEN LÖSEN JA WIE
GEDRUCKT WIR LASSEN DIE
AN DERSEITEN UND
SIE KÖNNEN DIE MEIST-
WIEDERHAREN

Ambrosia and the Dead by the Tracks



IT IS DREADFUL
THE WORLD IS ENDING



WHAT A NIGHTMARE!
NO - IT'S
REAL AND
IT'S
HORRIBLE!!

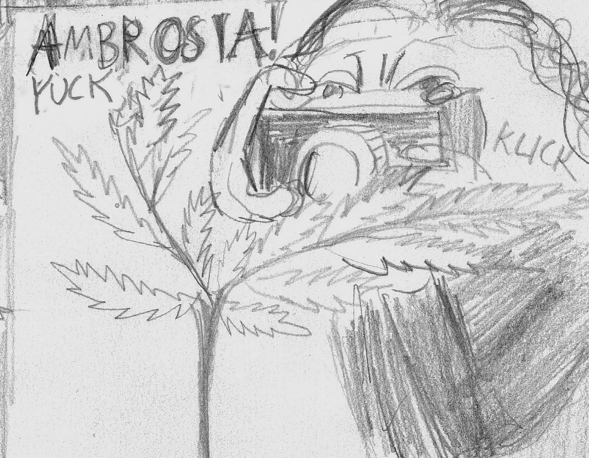


I SHOULD TRY AND TAKE AS
MANY ANALOGUE PICTURES
OF PLANTS AS
POSSIBLE!

FIRST THE INVASIVE
SPECIES THAT HAVE
BEEN THREATENING
OUR INDIGENOUS
NATURE SINCE
500 YEARS - HERE
THE MOST
MALICIOUS



CANADIAN GOLDEN ROD



AMBROSIA!
KUCK

I HAVE TO
DOCUMENT THEM
ALL IN CASE
A NEW HUMAN
POPULATION
FORMS THAT
DOESN'T
KNOW
ANYTHING
ABOUT
THEM



OH WELL ENOUGH OF
THAT, I'LL CAREFULLY
STORE AWAY THE
CAMERA SO THE NEW
PEOPLE WILL FIND IT
UNSCATHED

OH THERE IS MY
AMERICAN GALLERIST
AND SHE'S
STILL TRYING
TO HAWK
MY
PAINTINGS

I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND
THE YANKEES

PERHAPS THERE'S SOMETHING CLEANSING
TO THE APOCALYPSE

WHAT'S GOING ON? I'M GROWING
MOLE PAWS... I GUESS I'M SUPPOSED TO
DIG IN... FUCK MAN

AHA - THIS IS A LOT OF FUN!

STUNNINGLY BEAUTIFUL BUTTERFLY PUPAE

AND THIS IS WHERE THE ROOTCHILDREN LIVE

AND THE MISJUDGED BIMPFI IS SITTING OVER THERE

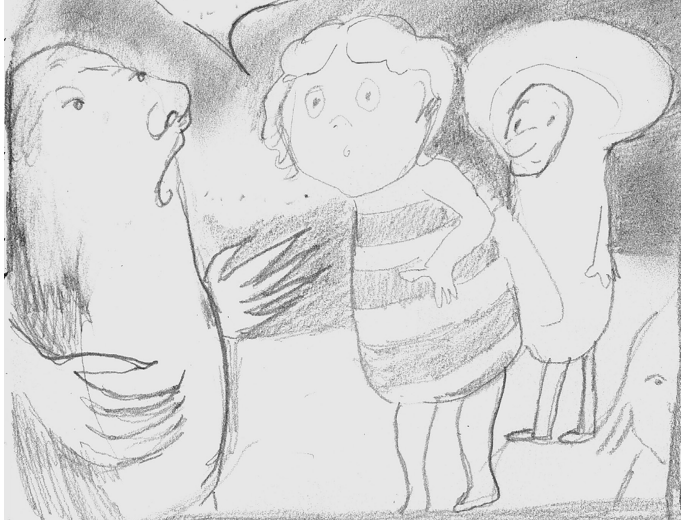
WHY IS THAT?

YOU CAN MOVE IN, AS LONG AS YOU SHARE OUR VALUES

AND MAYA THE BEE, REALLY? THEY ALL KNOW EACH OTHER AND ARE LIVING IN A SUBTERRANIAN SHARED FLAT? IS THIS SOME SORT OF JOKE? THE WHOLE ENTERTAINMENT INDUSTRY UNDER ONE ROOF! IS IT A JEWISH CONSPIRACY?

AND WHAT WOULD THEY BE?

WELL WE ARE AGAINST SEX AND GENDER,
AGAINST GAY AND ISLAM AND ANAL,
ABORTION AND SO ON AND SO ON



ALRIGHT, THAT SEEMS
REASONABLE, BUT I WANT TO GET MY
AFFAIRS IN ORDER IN THE TIME I HAVE
LEFT



WELL, THEN YOU WON'T BE
WITH US WHEN WE CREATE A NEW,
DOWN TO EARTH SUBTERRANIAN

POPULATION

BUT ERNST
JÜNGER ALSO WANTS
TO TAKE PART, HE IS
GOING TO BE THE
DEFENSE MINISTER

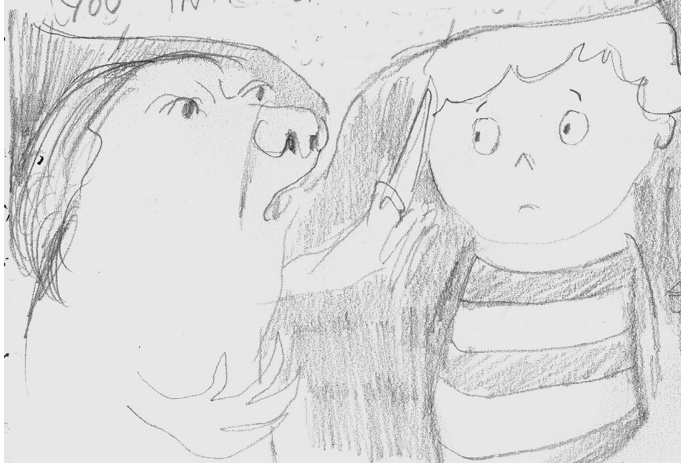


WITH A MUSHROOM AND
A BEE AS LEADERS?
WELL THEN, CHEERS,
BE MY GUEST



HOW NAIVE
CAN YOU
BE?

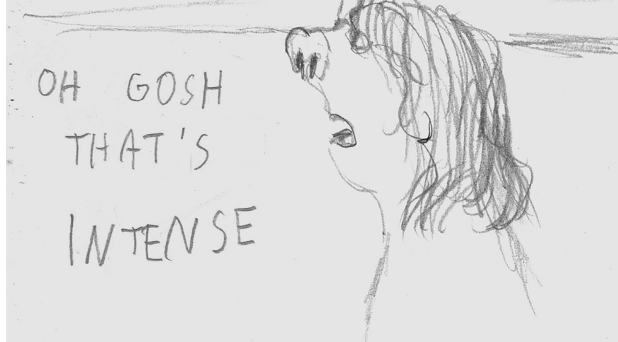
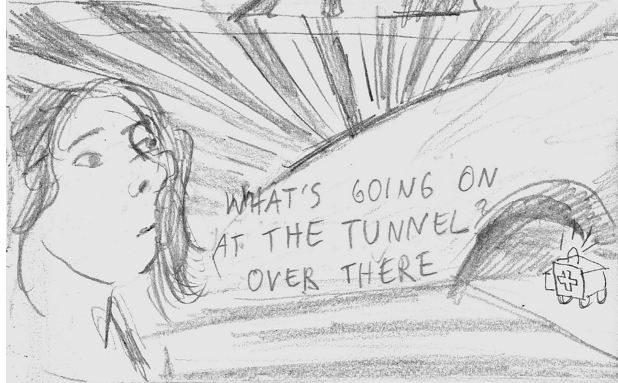
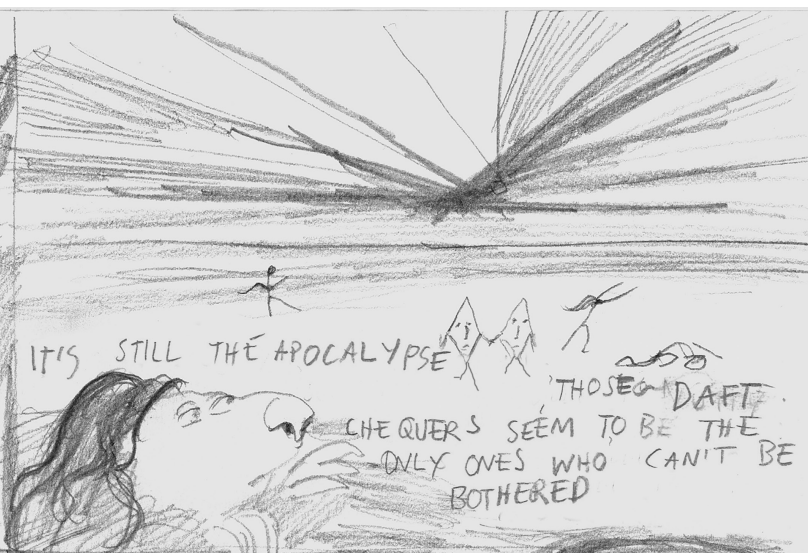
ERNST JÜNGER IS GOING TO IMPALE YOU
WITH A HUGE NEEDLE AND STICK
YOU IN A SHOWCASE



NO WONDER YOU ALL GET TO ACT IN
CHILDREN'S BOOKS, BEING AS NAIVE AS
YOU ALL ARE



BUT I SHOULD
BE FINE WITH IT





The Boulders

ONE MORNING IN EARLY
2017 I WOKE UP AND
HAD GIANT
CRUDE PAWS FOR
HANDS



I SCANNED THE ROOM AND REALIZED MY
APARTMENT WAS MADE OF WOODEN PLANKS
ALL OF A SUDDEN.

AND: I THOUGHT I WASN'T
SEEING RIGHT:

THE INTERNET HAD GONE
OUT THE NIGHT BEFORE.
NONE OF THIS WAS BODING WELL.



THERE WERE LITTLE PILES
OF SHIT ALL OVER THE ROOM.
IT WAS DISGUSTING!

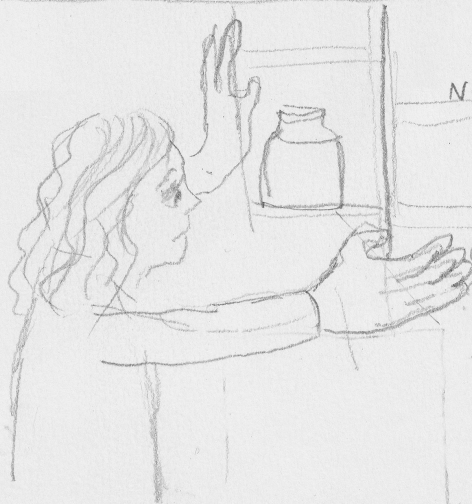
NEVERTHELESS I WAS
AFFLICTED WITH A NAGGING
HUNGER.

SO I GOT UP AND WENT INTO
THE KITCHEN



THERE I FOUND
NOTHING BUT SOME
FLOUR, SALT AND
YEAST. IT SEEMED
LIKE I'D HAVE
TO BAKE SOME
BREAD!

MY NEW, CRUDE PAWS
CAME IN HANDY IN
DOING SO INDEED...



AND I HAVE TO ADMIT:
THE BREAD DIDN'T
TASTE ESPECIALLY
BAD.



NEWLY INVIGORATED I GOT TO
WIPING UP THE PILES OF SHIT



TRAVELY UNSIGHTLY! WHEN I
LOOKED BACK UP, THERE
WAS A VERY
BIG STONE,
A BOULDER
IN FRONT
OF ME



AND IF THAT WEREN'T UNPLEASANT ENOUGH, I NOTICED
THAT MY BELLY WAS SAGGING DOWN AND THERE
WAS A LONGITUDINAL FOLD I HAD NEVER SEEN BEFORE
GOING RIGHT DOWN THE MIDDLE OF IT



JUST SO YOU KNOW: A BOULDER OF
THIS SIZE IS WORTH AROUND
200€

IT WAS
INCREDIBLY HEAVY,
BUT I WAS STILL
ABLE TO
CARRY IT
OUTSIDE

I WAS EXHAUSTED AT THIS POINT FROM ALL THE
HARD WORK, BUT THE HARDEST
WAS STILL
TO COME:



CAUSE I WORKED AS AN OIL
PAINTER AND THAT'S VERY
DIFFICULT, BUT I'D TAUGHT MY-
SELF SOME SKILLS AND A
FEW TRICKS OVER THE
YEARS.



FOR EXAMPLE, I COULD DO SUPERPLASTIC
FRUIT AND VASES AND WONDERFUL SUNSETS.
FRECKLED IMPRESSIONISTICALLY OR
DRAMATICALLY SPECKLED, SO THAT IT ALMOST
CAME ACROSS AS ABSTRACT. IT WAS
ALL PRETTY REFINED...
JUST: TODAY EVERYTHING SEEMED
DIFFERENT:
MY NEW HANDS DIDN'T WANT TO LISTEN
TO ME.



AND MY PALETTE
LOOKED JUST
LIKE THE REST
OF THE HOUSE:
I HAD ALMOST
ONLY BROWN
TONES TO
USE.

"SO WHAT" - I THOUGHT, IT'S THE
GERMAN'S COLOR AND THE COLOR
OF THEIR PAINTINGS. FROM
ADOLPH MENZEL TO HANS VON
MARÉE, FROM DEFREGGER TO ANSELM
KIEFER, OUR "REALISM" HAS
ALWAYS
BEEN
BROWN.



THAT IS WHERE I PUT
DOWN MY ROOTS, OR LET'S CALL
THEM DISPOSITIONS

I HAD TO ACQUIESCE



I CREATED MY OWN
DARK AND EXPRESSIVE, YET
RATHER ELEGANT STYLE
WITH MY CRUDE PAWS
AND THE BROWN PAINT -
A KIND OF INNER
REALISM.

TERRIBLE CREATURES
WERE LOOKING AT ME FROM

ALL SIDES AND I REACTED TO THEM LIKE A SEISMOGRAPH.

MY LIFE'S DRAMAS PLAYED OUT FOR ME BEFORE MY EYES ANEW -
AS AN ARTIST I BECAME A KIND OF MEDIUM.

BEING ADVANCED IN AGE, I TOUCHED ON THE REALLY BIG AND
FINAL QUESTIONS. E.G. WHERE DO I COME FROM AND WHERE AM I
GOING? I ALSO PAINTED ABOUT LOVE AND DEATH, SEX AND DREAMS.
IT WAS ALL QUITE EDGY!

AND DAY AFTER DAY I CLEARED THE
SHIT AND THE STONES OUT
OF MY APARTMENT



IN ORDER TO KEEP MY IMMENSE DOUBTS AND FEELINGS OF GUILT
IN CHECK, GIVEN THIS QUESTIONABLE
ARTISTIC APPROACH, I GOT
MYSELF A LITTLE
GAGGLE OF YEA-SAYERS
WHO I

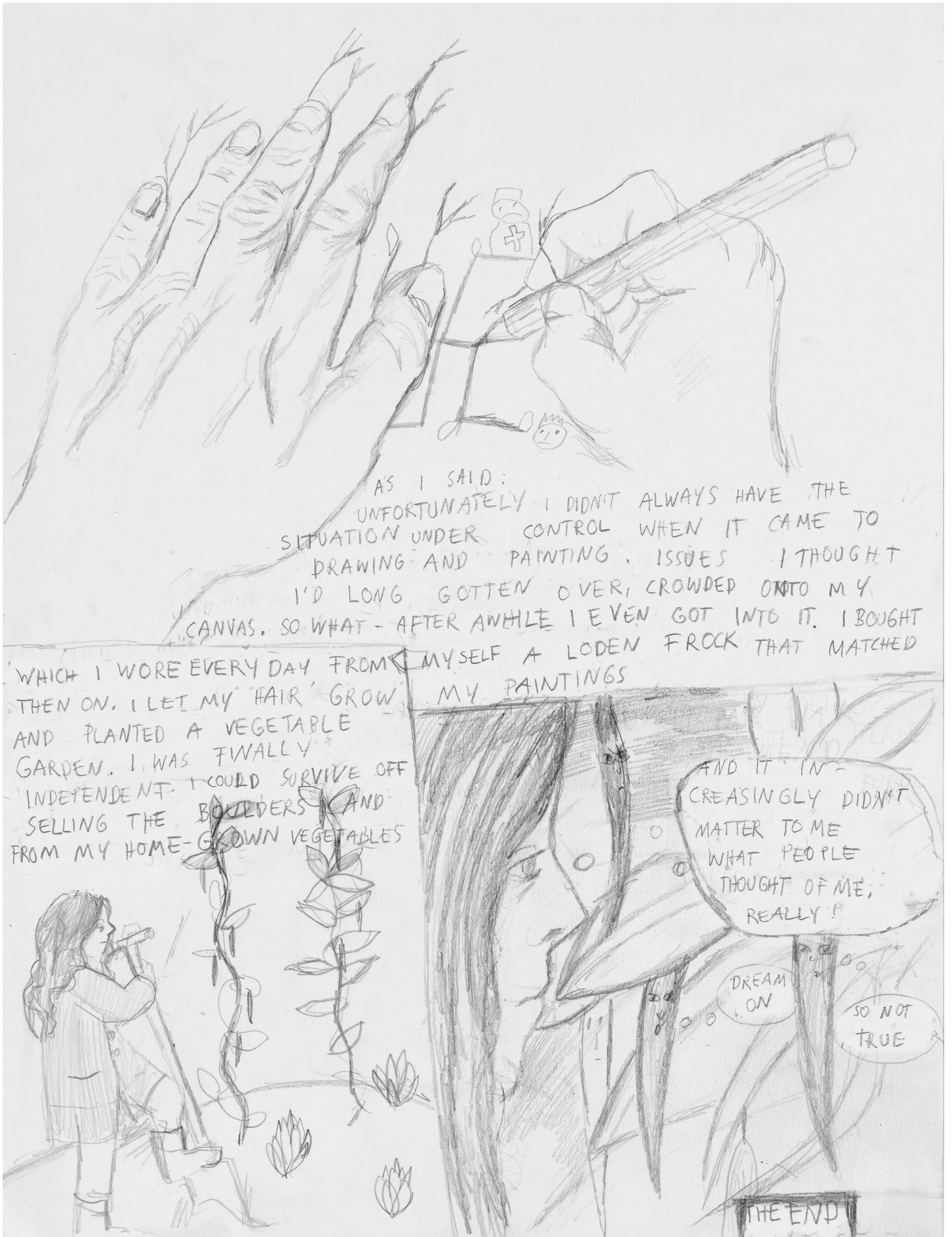
REGULARLY WYTTED
OVER TO MY
STUDIO, SO THEY
WOULD FLATTER
ME.



ALL THE WHILE MY HANDS WERE CREATING
A LOT OF WORK FOR ME.

I HAD TO TRIM THE ROOTS DAILY,
BUT THEY KEPT GROWING
BACK SO FAST.





AND IT IN-
CREASINGLY DIDN'T
MATTER TO ME
WHAT PEOPLE
THOUGHT OF ME,
REALLY!

DREAM
ON

SO NOT
TRUE

THE END

Amelie von Wulffen
Hedwig's Betrayal

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