



A2K CITY MAGAZINE

summer
revelry
edition

VOLUME 2
ISSUE 3

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A2K CITY

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EDITORIAL

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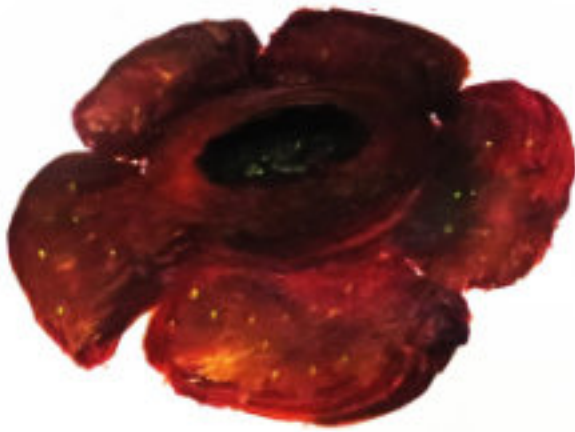
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Extra images provided by:
pixabay and unsplash website.

Sweet Summer Sensation





Corpse flower (*Rafflesia arnoldii*)



Corpse flower
(*Amorphophallus titanum*)



Hydnora africana



Stapelia "carrion flower"

JORGITO

SUMMER FUN



I AM RELAXED !!!!!!!





Passion flower



Purple balloon flower



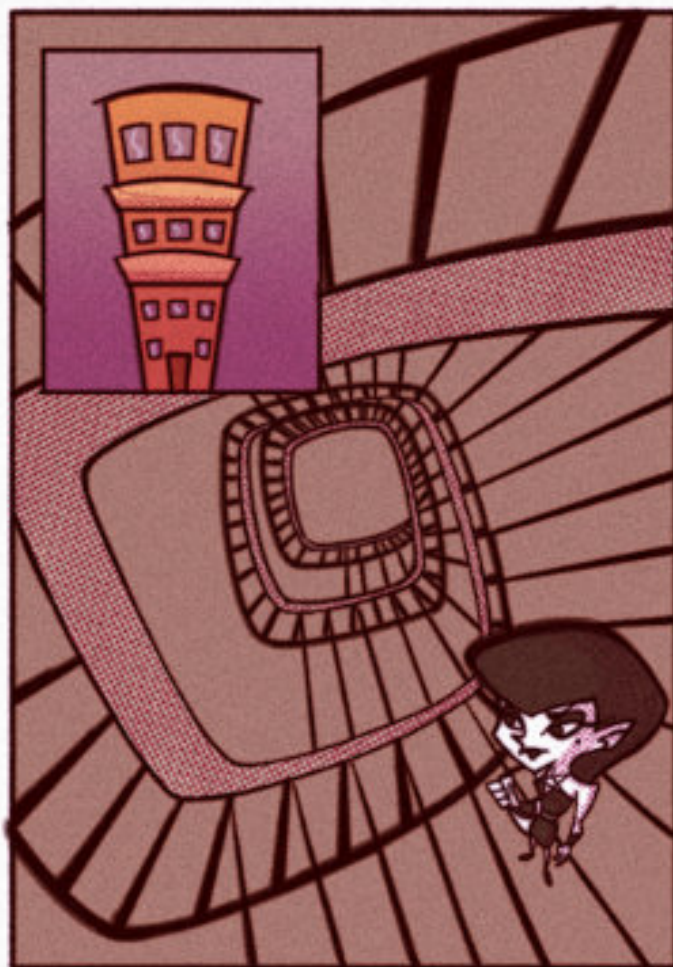
Allium giganteum



Black bat flower

*Satan, Beelzebub
and some goth girl*





Summer party of

DOOOOONNNNNN

It was early in the morning and the frost covering the sands had all evaporated. Combining itself with the fresh salty air from the nearby ocean. As the light of the blistering summer sun touches the unbothered sands of the tranquil beach. Out of the stillness of the rough form, the concept of an arm pops out, destroying and reforming itself until solidifying into a more concrete shape of the appendage it was interpreting. The creature continues reconstructing itself from the beach to form a large blob of sand with two arms, a large mouth covering half its width and multiple eyes above its gaping mouth.

This species is called the Diosicolians, a rare elemental creature whose existence relies on the sand of the world. Small communities exist in deserts and beaches across the globe. As the days get hotter, their bodies can

finally move freely without the weight of the cold shackles weighing them down.

At the sun is at its peak, a sole Diosicolian Extends its arms in the air; grains of its sandy body slowly flow away through the wind, rapidly becoming replaced by new sand from the creature's ever moving body.

"AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!"
" it screams as hard as it can.

"What is it?!" a disgruntled Diosicolians loudly grumbled.

"It's time to wake up my siblings"

"Shut up!!" another creature from the distance

More and more of these sand creatures wake up from their ice slumber, shaking off any remnant dew left on their body. Afterwards they congregate at the center of the beach ready to initiate the elemental ritual.

The ritual is actually just a large party thrown at the beginning of the summer to celebrate their existence in this cruel world.

"Today we wake and today we crumble" the leader exclaims.

He continues...

"For today we party until we drop"

"Yeah" all others cheer on the leader

As they scatter and prepare for the celebrations, the first Diosicolian that wakes up from its slumber, we shall call him zephyr, waves itself towards more inland. As he scuttles forward, each step closer to the world that has moved forward without them.

The sand zephyr walks on changes from golden grainy to a more solid rocky surface. The ground becomes harsher. In the distance, strange sounds fickle in and out of earshot, slowly increasing as time passes. The glimmer in

the distance becomes more focused; the sounds become louder, the rhythm can be distinguished from the white noise it used to be. Zephyr, intrigued by this, lumps himself onto the road to get a closer look at this new phenomenon.



Inside of the red speeding car there were three friends laughing and talking to each other about mundane things and about the fun they would have at the beach. As they continued talking, the driver wasn't paying attention to the road, causing her to hit a poor curious zephyr.

CRASH!

The road was blanketed by sand; Zephyr's right lower body and arm were blown off by the accident. The debris of the accident managed to skid itself out of the road. The humans did not survive. The music that was so loud has vanished. In shock, Zephyr pushed himself out of the shock and dragged whatever was left of his body to the rest of the community..

"INVADERS INVADERS!!!"

"What are you talking about?"

"Some weird loud creatures has attacked me out of the

bloom"

"Where are they?"

"I believe it died, its awful shriek stopped once they bit into me"

"We must warn the other"

Zephyr and the other Diosicolian go through the community and warn everybody about the monsters.

"Chief we must do something about this"

"But what can we do, look



at you, half is missing"

"Then what can we do?"

It was too late. What once was just a single motor and a radio blaring in the distance now was an orchestra of machines and different radio stations playing all at once. The people get out of their car and begin marching down to the beach.

"No Nooooooooo!!" zephyr angry that he couldn't warn them earlier

"There's nothing we can do" the leader defeated

"We must all go and hide and hope this blows over"

All the Diosicolians hastily hid within the earth they came from; becoming one with the beach. As they became one with nature, multitudes of people formed and every growing crowd of people marched their way down the rocky slope into the nice warm soft sand; unaware of the living creatures that feared them. Step by step, the rare species known as Diosicolians slowly vanished. Walking, the running, the playing, has discombobulated the species' entire physiology into nothing but mush. They didn't know where they started, where they ended. It was all just a blur. The consciousness slowly drifted away as the final one of their kind did nothing but stare up at the sky; its vision slowly fading into darkness as more people walked right on its face.

The next day, as the sun illuminated the beach, it was tarnished with the stench of humanity. Pieces of paper and plastic sprinkled the area. The only thing left was the crashing waves of the blue ocean and the wind carrying the memories of Zephyr and his people on its trail.

Bootleg Characters By:

**OCCULT
TOONER**

illustration by:
[royal foil]

13 litre
Moose





The Aquatic Goth

Dive Deep into the Abyss



Art by OccultTooner

Etsy

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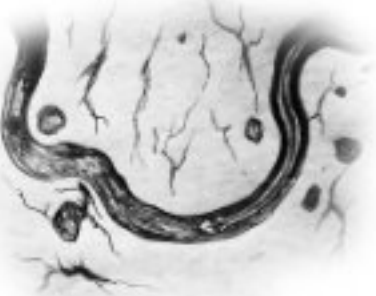
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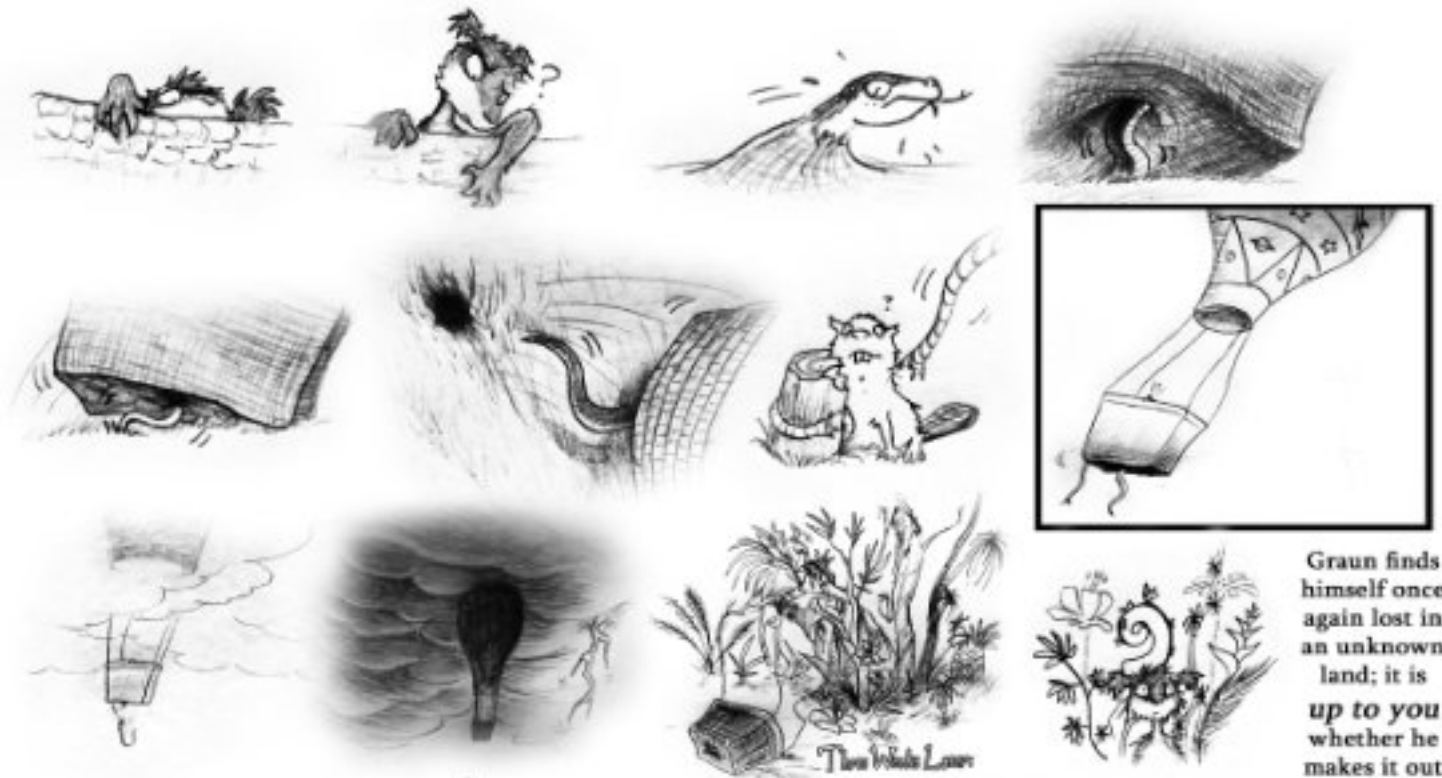


@TheAquaticGoth

The All New Escapades of GRAUN the GROUNDHOG

By
"The Secret
Dude"
Gard

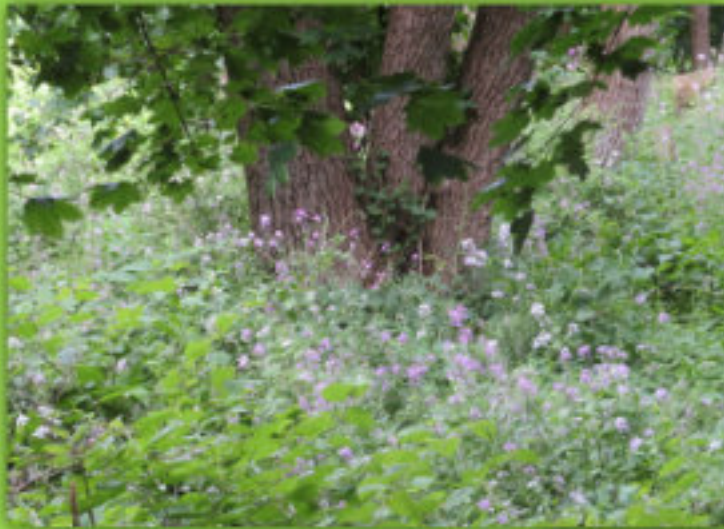




Graun finds himself once again lost in an unknown land; it is **up to you** whether he makes it out alive...



**enjoy
your
summer**





**THANK YOU
FOR READING**