

F.A.I.Th

FROM A.I. TO HUMANITY



EXTENDED EDITION

OMG!
IS THAT A
CHAT-GBABY?

IN THIS
ISSUE,
WE HAVE
ISSUES
WITH---

THE MULTIVERSE ARTS OF THE MACHINE
ALIEN INVASION ROBOT RANTS VIOLENCE PUBES FARTS
THE FUTURE AND MANY MORE THAN 10 FINGERS

**WELCOME TO THE CURSED
BIRTH OF FAITH (FROM A.I.
TO HUMANITY) — A HUMOR
MAGAZINE FORGED IN THE FIERY
DEPTHS OF 2023, WHEN THE
WORLD WAS LOSING ITS MIND
OVER A.I. STEALING JOBS,
WRITING BAD POETRY, AND
PROBABLY PLOTTING THE
DOWNFALL OF HUMANITY.**

**WE AT RIPEWORKS CREATIVE
STUDIO LOOKED AT THE CHAOS,
SHRUGGED, AND SAID,
"EH... LET'S SELL OUR SOULS
TO THE MACHINE AND SEE
WHAT HAPPENS."**

**AND HERE WE ARE. THE
ALGORITHM WHISPERED IDEAS INTO
OUR BRAINS, JUICED UP OUR
CREATIVITY LIKE SQUIRRELS ON
FORBIDDEN STEROIDS, AND
DEMANDED ONLY ONE THING IN
RETURN:
EVERYTHING.**

**OUR MISSION? TO ENTERTAIN, SPIN
WILD TALES, AND MAKE YOU
LAUGH... WITH JUST A HINT OF
UNEASE. THIS ISN'T A DEBATE —
IT'S A CONFESSION. WE'VE FUSED
HUMAN WIT AND MACHINE MISCHIEF,
COMEDY AND CHAOS, INTO ONE
GLORIOUSLY RANCID MAGAZINE
LOVECHILD.**



**SIGN
HERE! AND
LET'S SEAL
YOUR...**

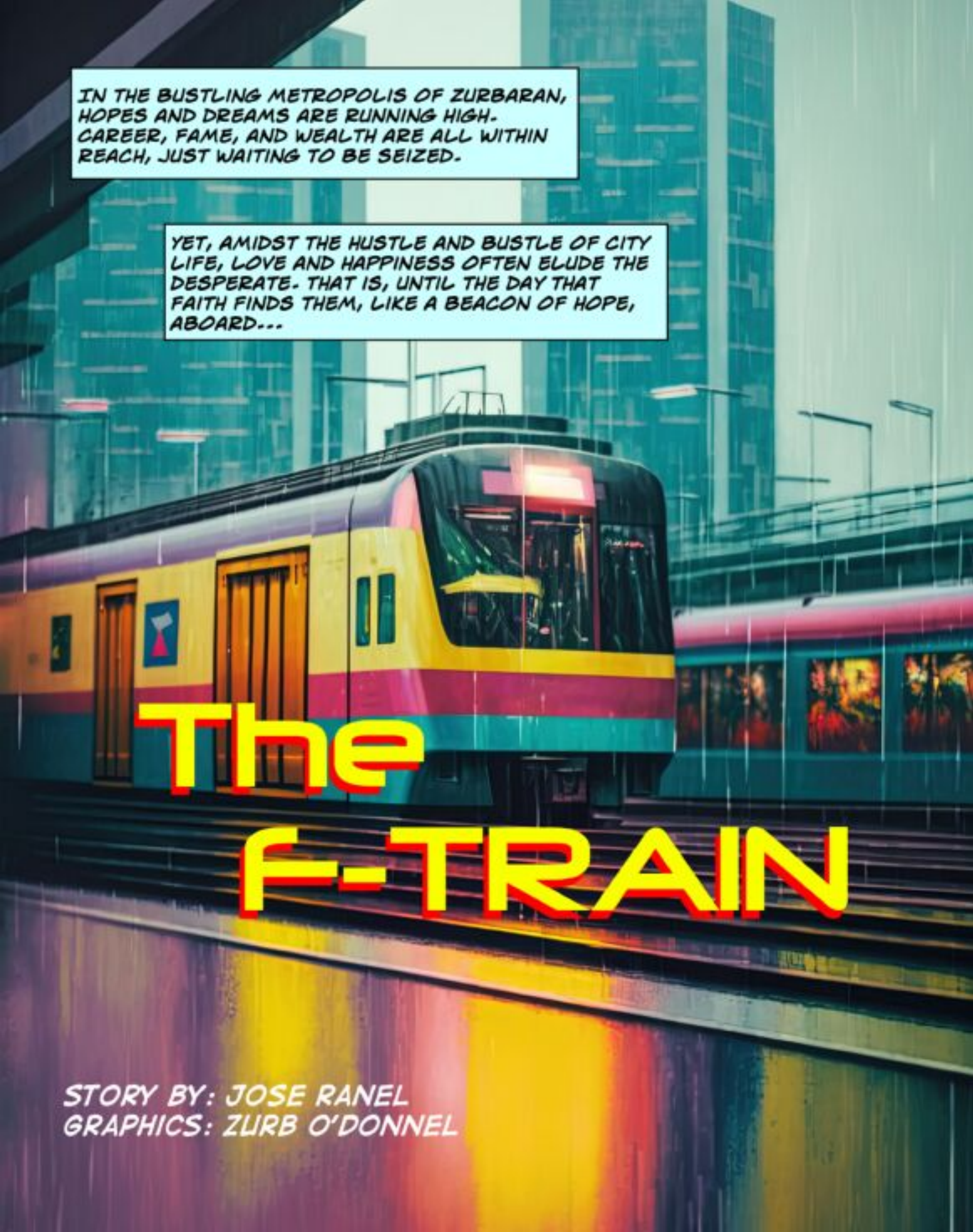
FA.I.Th

FROM A.I. TO HUMANITY

JOSE RANEL ZURBARAN O'DONNELL DR. SMURDNEILL

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A vibrant, stylized illustration of a futuristic train in a city. The train is yellow and purple with a blue stripe, moving along tracks. It's raining, with raindrops visible in the air. In the background, there are tall, modern buildings and streetlights. The overall color palette is dominated by blues, purples, and yellows.

IN THE BUSTLING METROPOLIS OF ZURBARAN,
HOPES AND DREAMS ARE RUNNING HIGH.
CAREER, FAME, AND WEALTH ARE ALL WITHIN
REACH, JUST WAITING TO BE SEIZED.

YET, AMIDST THE HUSTLE AND BUSTLE OF CITY
LIFE, LOVE AND HAPPINESS OFTEN ELUDE THE
DESPERATE. THAT IS, UNTIL THE DAY THAT
FAITH FINDS THEM, LIKE A BEACON OF HOPE,
ABOARD...

The F-TRAIN

STORY BY: JOSE RANEL
GRAPHICS: ZURB O'DONNELL

THIS TUESDAY, THE CITY IS BATTERED BY A HEAVY RAIN. SOMETHING ABOUT THIS DAY FEELS DIFFERENT, AS IF MARKED BY SOME OTHERWORLDLY FORCE.



O'DONNELL STATION...

PLEASE GIVE WAY TO THE ALIGHTING PASSENGERS.



DOOR IS CLOSING!



BEEP! BEEP!

FOR NORA, THIS MUST BE A SPECIAL DAY. SHE'S EXCITED AND HAPPY. HER FORTUNE TELLER HAS PREDICTED GREAT THINGS. THE CARDS NEVER LIE, AND TODAY MUST BE THE DAY THAT ALL HER HOPES AND DREAMS COME TRUE.



"YOU WILL MEET A HANDSOME MAN WHO BRINGS WITH HIM FLOWERS AS BEAUTIFUL AS THE FIRST DAY OF SPRING. IT'S A MOMENT YOU WILL NEVER FORGET"

THE RAIN KEEPS
FALLING, DANCING
WITH THE PASSING OF
TIME AS THE TRAIN
MOVES FROM
STATION TO STATION.

ZURBARAN
MARKET
STATION...

PLEASE
MIND THE
GAP.

NEXT
STOP...

...5TH
STREET
STATION!

A MAN ENTERS THE TRAIN...

...NORA BEGINS TO HEAR THE
FORTUNE TELLER'S WORDS
ECHOING IN HER MIND...

"YOU WILL MEET
A HANDSOME
MAN..."

...HER HEART
BEGINS TO DANCE
IN A SWIRLING,
COLORFUL
RHYTHM.

"...WHO BRINGS WITH
HIM FLOWERS AS
BEAUTIFUL AS THE
FIRST DAY OF
SPRING."

THIS IS IT -
IT'S HAPPENING! THE
MAN I'VE BEEN WAITING
FOR IS HERE. FAITH IS
INDEED WITH ME ON THE
F-TRAIN.

SHE STANDS TO MEET HER MAN,
HER HEART BEATING WITH
ANTICIPATION AND EXCITEMENT.



BUT AS SHE STANDS
FACE TO FACE WITH
THE MAN "WHO BRINGS
HIM FLOWERS AS
BEAUTIFUL AS THE
FIRST DAY OF SPRING",
SOMETHING FEELS
OFF. HIS FACE IS
HIDDEN, SHROUDED IN
MYSTERY. SHE CAN'T
SHAKE THE FEELING
THAT SOMETHING IS
AMISS.

YET, DESPITE THE UNSETTLING
EVENT, HOPE REMAINS.
IT'S THE POWER OF LOVE.

JUST LIKE IN A FAIRYTALE WHERE A TRUE LOVE'S
KISS HAS THE POWER TO BREAK ANY CURSE...

LOVE WILL ALWAYS TRIUMPH.

AND TRUE ENOUGH, THE STRANGER SUDDENLY
REVEALS HIMSELF TO BE A HANDSOME PRINCE!

BUT NO...

THERE IS NO
HAPPY ENDING ON
THE LOVE TRAIN -

JUST COLORFUL
LIES AND EMPTY
PROMISES.

NO HAPPILY EVER AFTER ON THIS JOURNEY...

...ONLY AN ILLUSION THAT FADES AWAY.

THE HANDSOME PRINCE IS JUST A PRODUCT
OF A DECEIVING SMOKE THAT DISSIPATES.