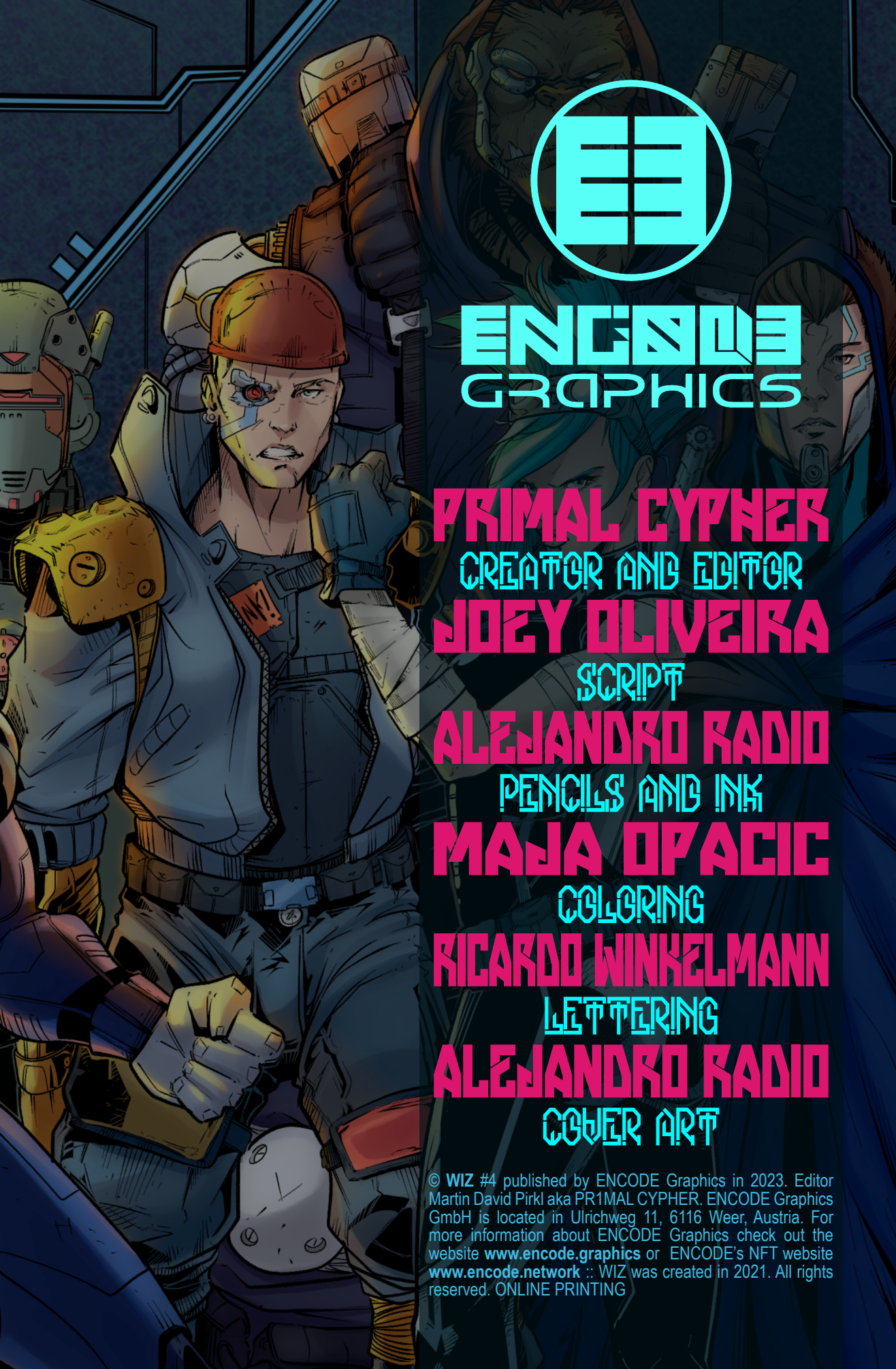
WIZ
ENGOO
GRAPHICS
4



ENCODE GRAPHICS

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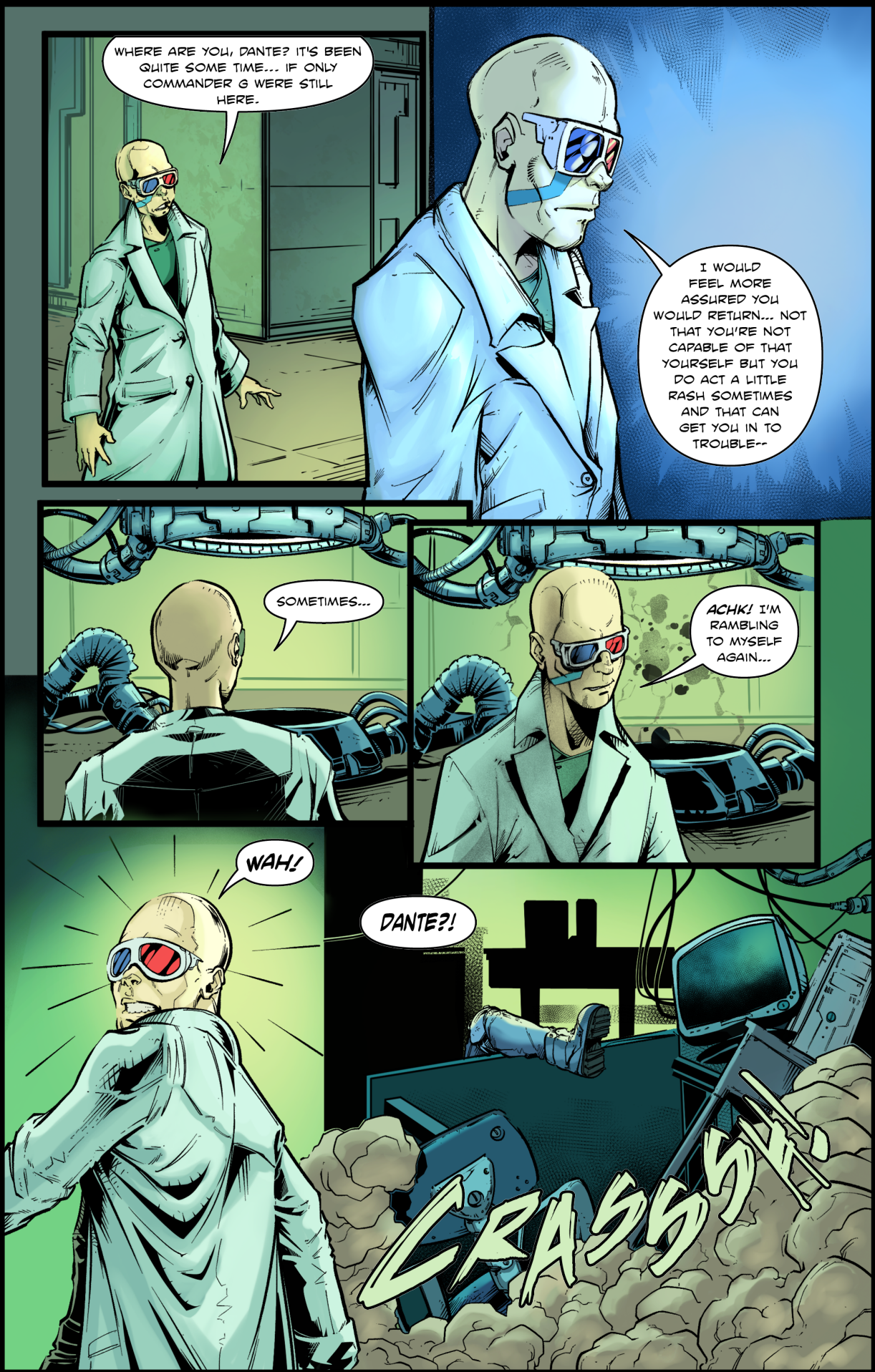
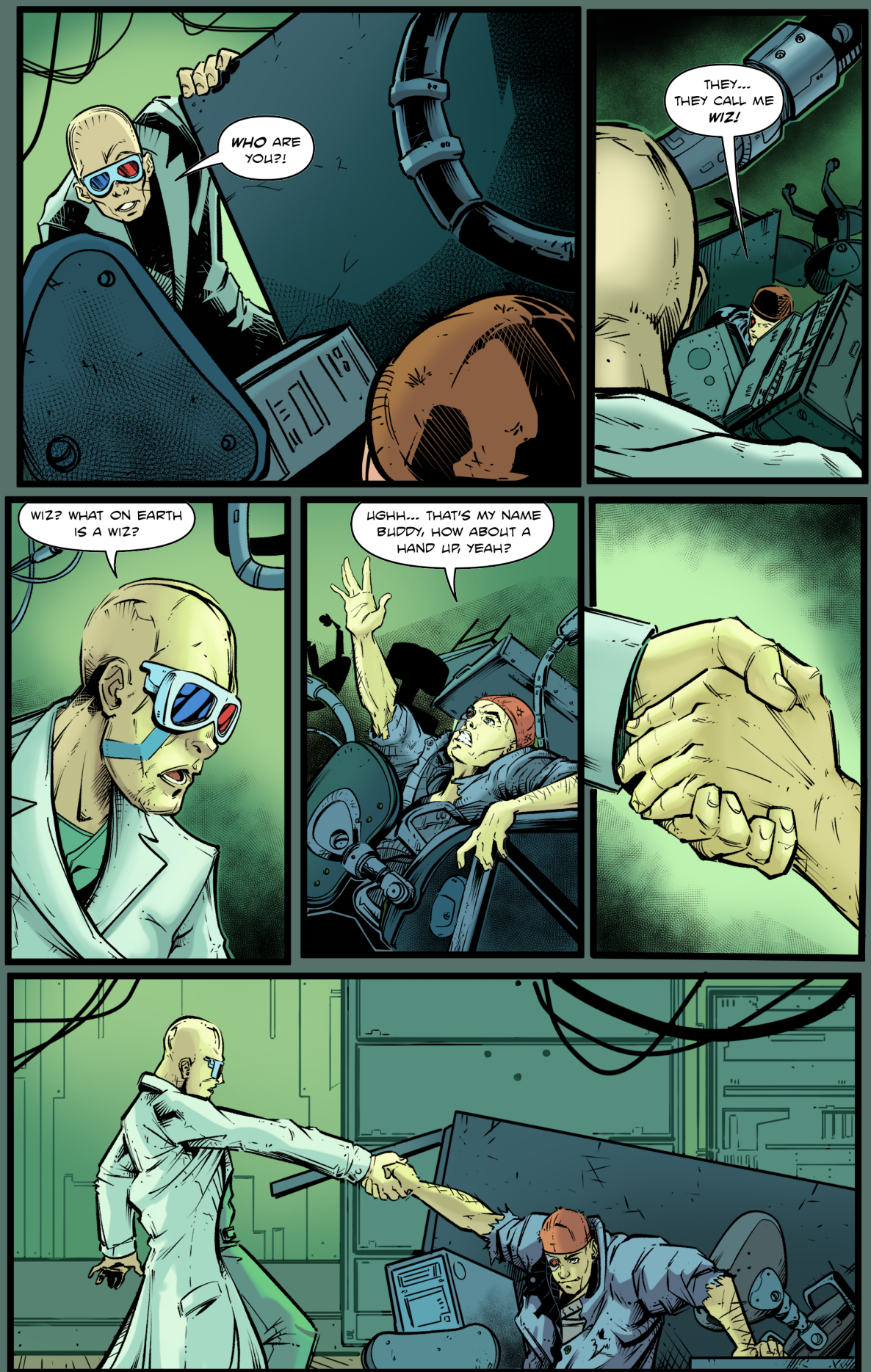
COVER ART

© **WIZ** #4 published by ENCODE Graphics in 2023. Editor Martin David Pirkl aka PR1MAL CYPHER. ENCODE Graphics GmbH is located in Ulrichweg 11, 6116 Weer, Austria. For more information about ENCODE Graphics check out the website **www.encode.graphics** or ENCODE's NFT website **www.encode.network** :: WIZ was created in 2021. All rights reserved. ONLINE PRINTING

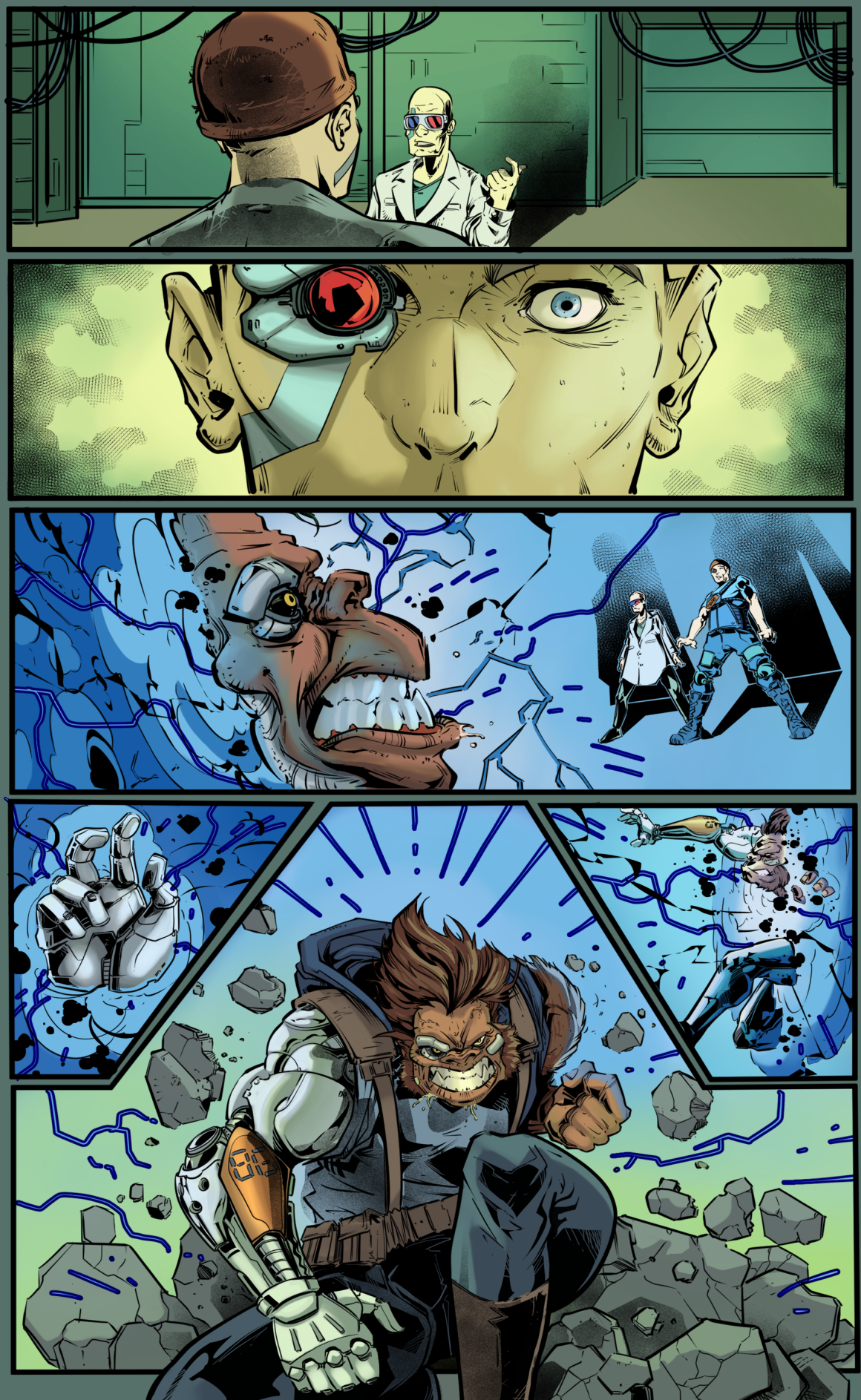
“Einstein once said the stupidity of people is infinite like the universe. But what is more infinite, more insatiable, more unpredictable than their stupidity, is their greed. On and on. More and more. Higher and higher. We lived like this for a long time, and the wealth that surrounded us was taken for granted with a sense that we no longer saw the wonder of the little things. It seems to be in our nature. It is in nature and evolution itself to strive for expansion. Unstoppable. 7 years have passed since the great war was over. The memories about it are already fading as well as the memories of my childhood, when I was filled with a certain carelessness that cannot be afforded today. OMNITECH, with its aspirations to become the leading global corporation, created an artificial intelligence that was increasingly beyond its control. The „DATAMASTER“ was probably fundamentally responsible for the causes of the outbreak of the war. The truth, however, lies in the shadows. The price we had to pay, on the other hand, on a global scale, became our bitter reality. It is all that matters. Survival is all that matters. GREYSTONE CITY… once a city of millions, it now lies in ruins before us; housing a small number of survivors fighting for supremacy in various groups. With modest resources, we build our new world…. a world in which humanity still has its firm place, but an eye is always alert, because we know about the animal in us.


WHERE ARE YOU, DANTE? IT'S BEEN QUITE SOME TIME... IF ONLY COMMANDER G WERE STILL HERE.
I WOULD FEEL MORE ASSURED YOU WOULD RETURN... NOT THAT YOU'RE NOT CAPABLE OF THAT YOURSELF BUT YOU DO ACT A LITTLE RASH SOMETIMES AND THAT CAN GET YOU IN TO TROUBLE--
SOMETIMES...
ACHK! I'M RAMBLING TO MYSELF AGAIN...
WAH!
DANTE?!
CRASSH

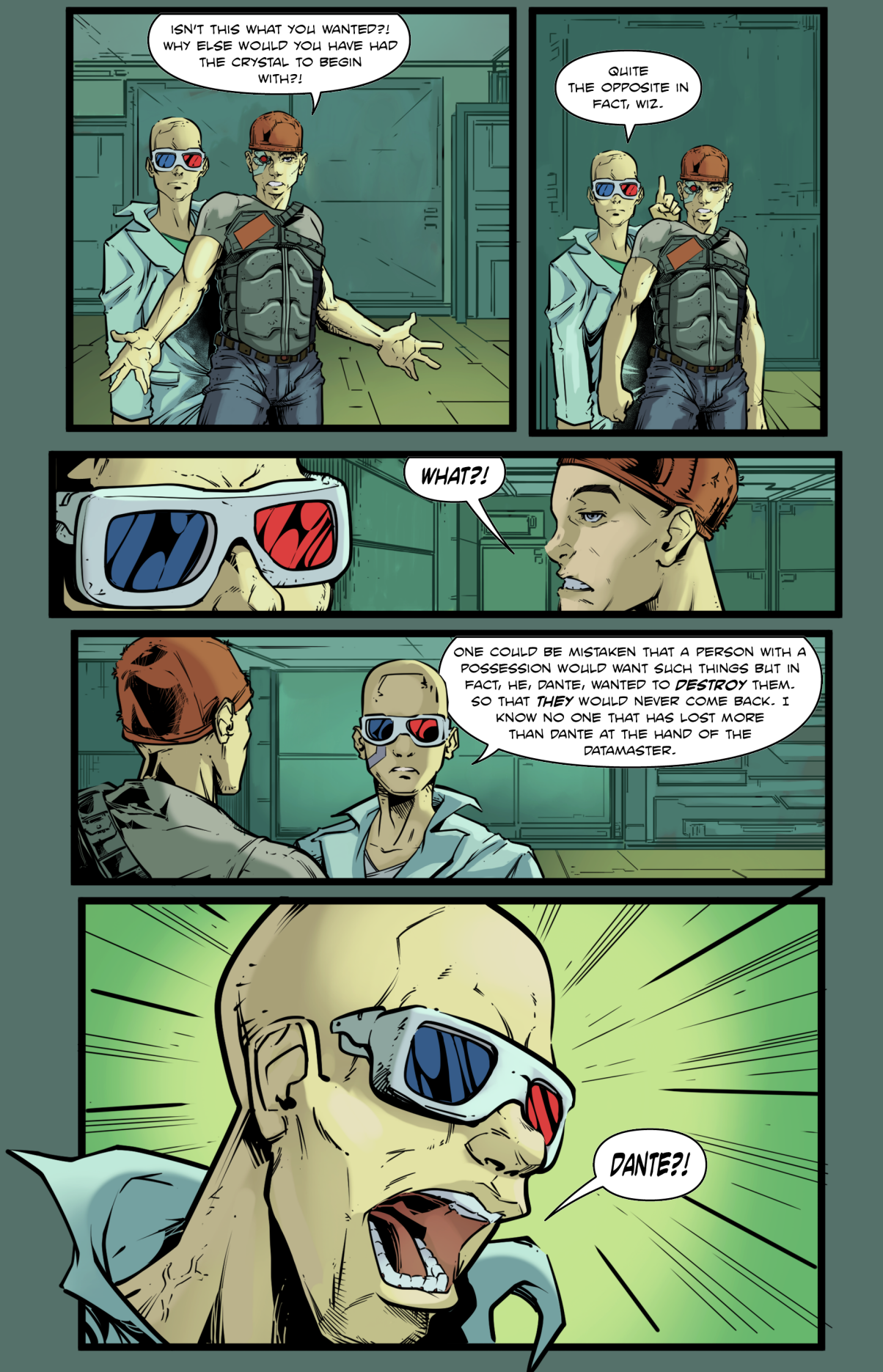

WHO ARE YOU?!
THEY... THEY CALL ME WIZ!
WIZ? WHAT ON EARTH IS A WIZ?
UGHH... THAT'S MY NAME BUDDY, HOW ABOUT A HAND UP, YEAH?

SOOO, THAT'S WHAT FLUNG ME AT 160 KILOMETRES AN HOUR THROUGH TIME AND SPACE? IT'S A TELEPORTER RIGHT?
NEVER SEEN ONE BEFORE, ONLY HEARD STORIES ABOUT PEOPLE NOT COMING BACK IN ONE PIECE, HEADS BACK TO FRONT THAT SORTA THING YA KNOW?
NO, I DON'T "KNOW THAT SORTA THING" IT HAS TAKEN YEARS OF RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT TO GET IT TO OPERATING HOW IT IS RIGHT NOW. NOW COULD YOU STEP BACK AWAY FROM IT, PLEASE?
UGH... NO I CAN'T. I GOTTA GO BACK THROUGH THERE... LEAVE WHATEVER THE HELL THIS PLACE IS AND HELP MY FRIEND OUT BACK THERE.
YOU CAN'T.
YOU BET I CAN!
NO YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! THE DESTINATION OF THE TELEPORTER HAS ALREADY BEEN CALIBRATED. IT ONLY GOES ONE - WAY.

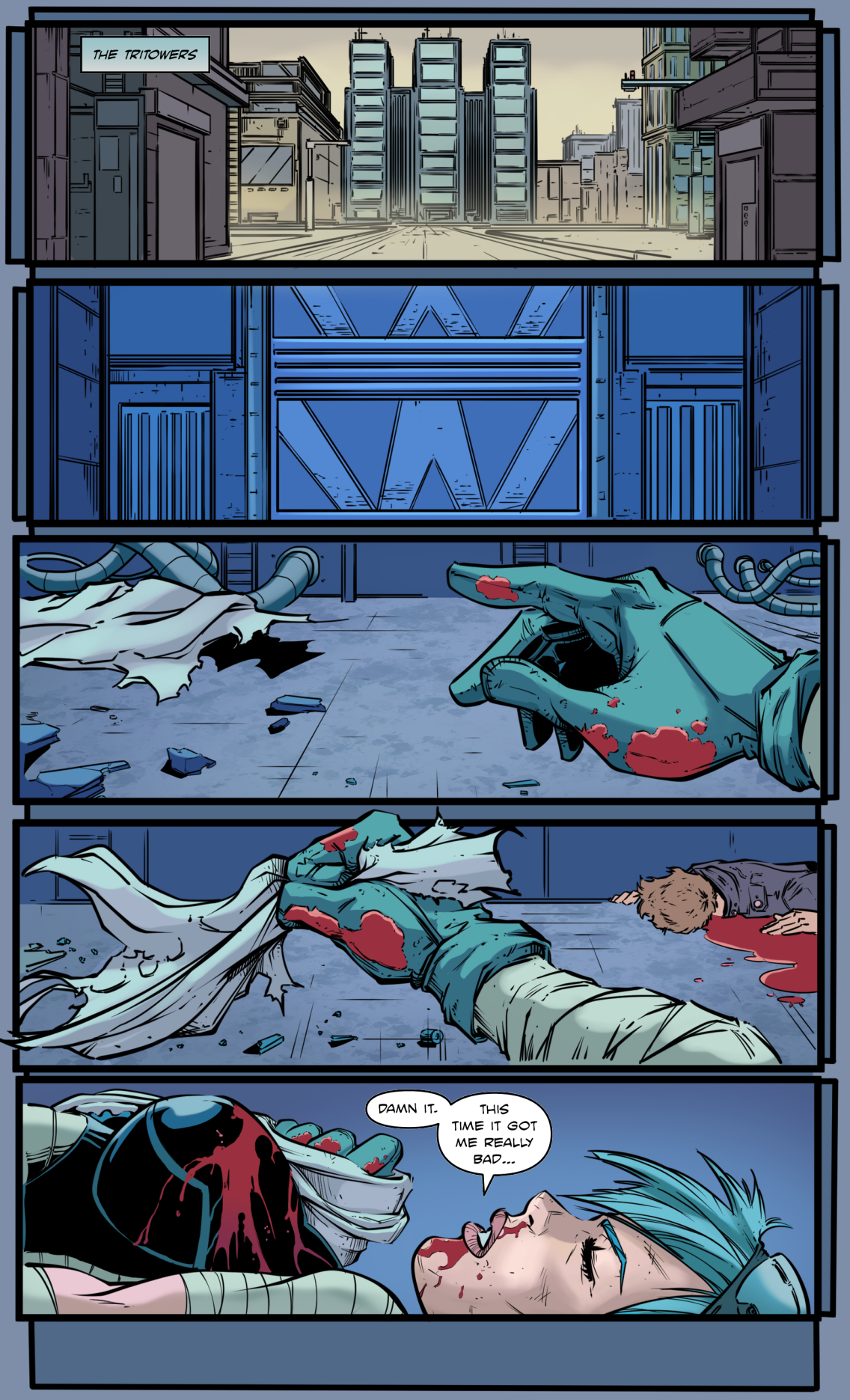
HELL... THEN RECALIBRATE IT! THERE IS SOMEONE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PORTAL WHO NEEDS ME NOW! IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH!
TRUST ME, IF I COULD SEND YOU BACK WHERE YOU CAME FROM, I WOULD. BUT IT'S JUST NOT THAT SIMPLE.
JEEZ MAN! WELL, YOU GOTTA RIDE I CAN USE TO GET BACK TO TRITOWERS?!
PUNK!
AFRAID NOT.
WELL, YOU'RE JUST FULL OF SOLUTIONS AIN'T YOU?! I'LL JUST HAVE TO GET THERE MYSELF, WHERE AM I ANYWAY?
YOU'RE ON DEATH ISLAND.
DEATH ISLAND?! WHY THE HELL DID THE TELEPORTER BRING ME HERE?!

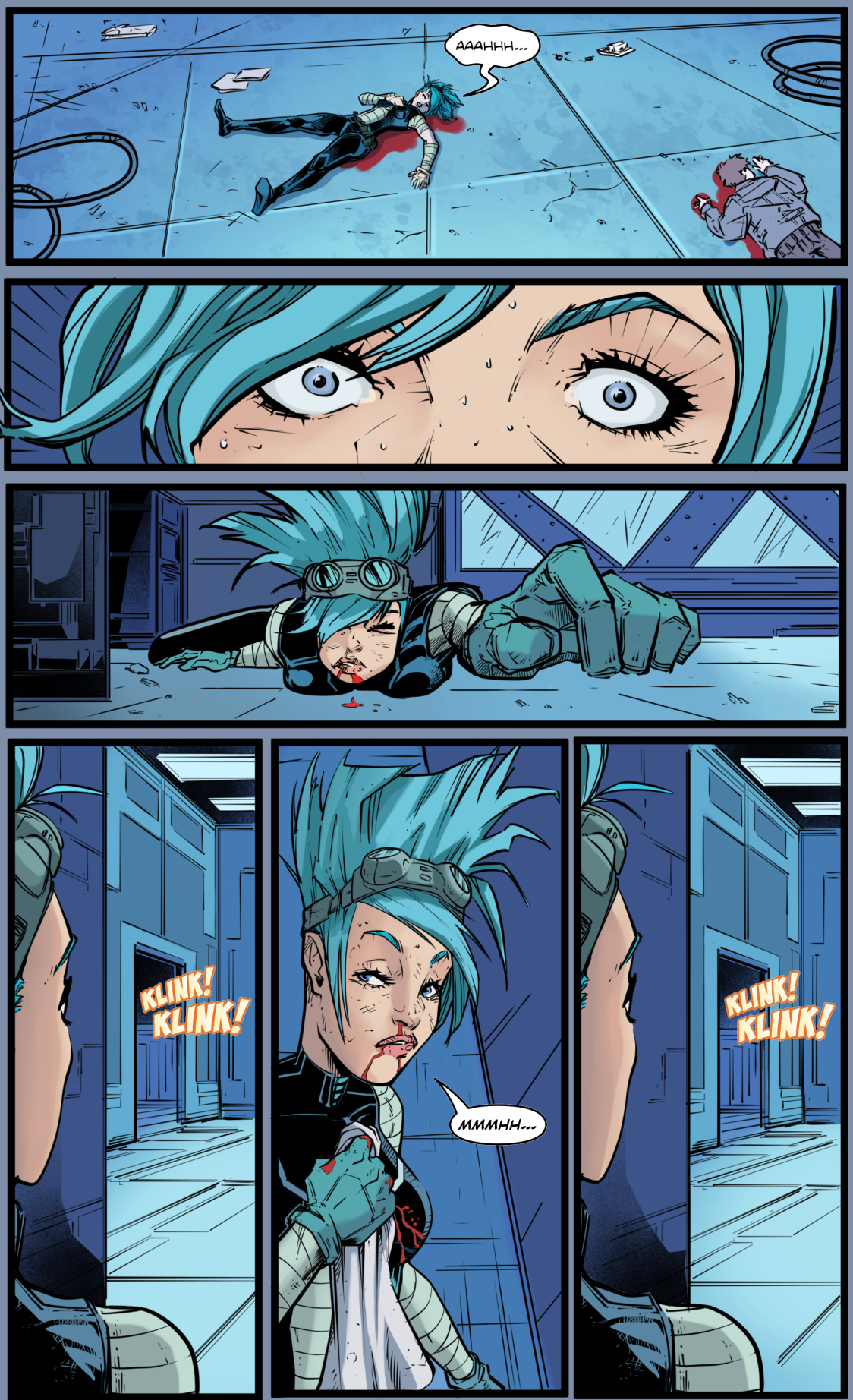


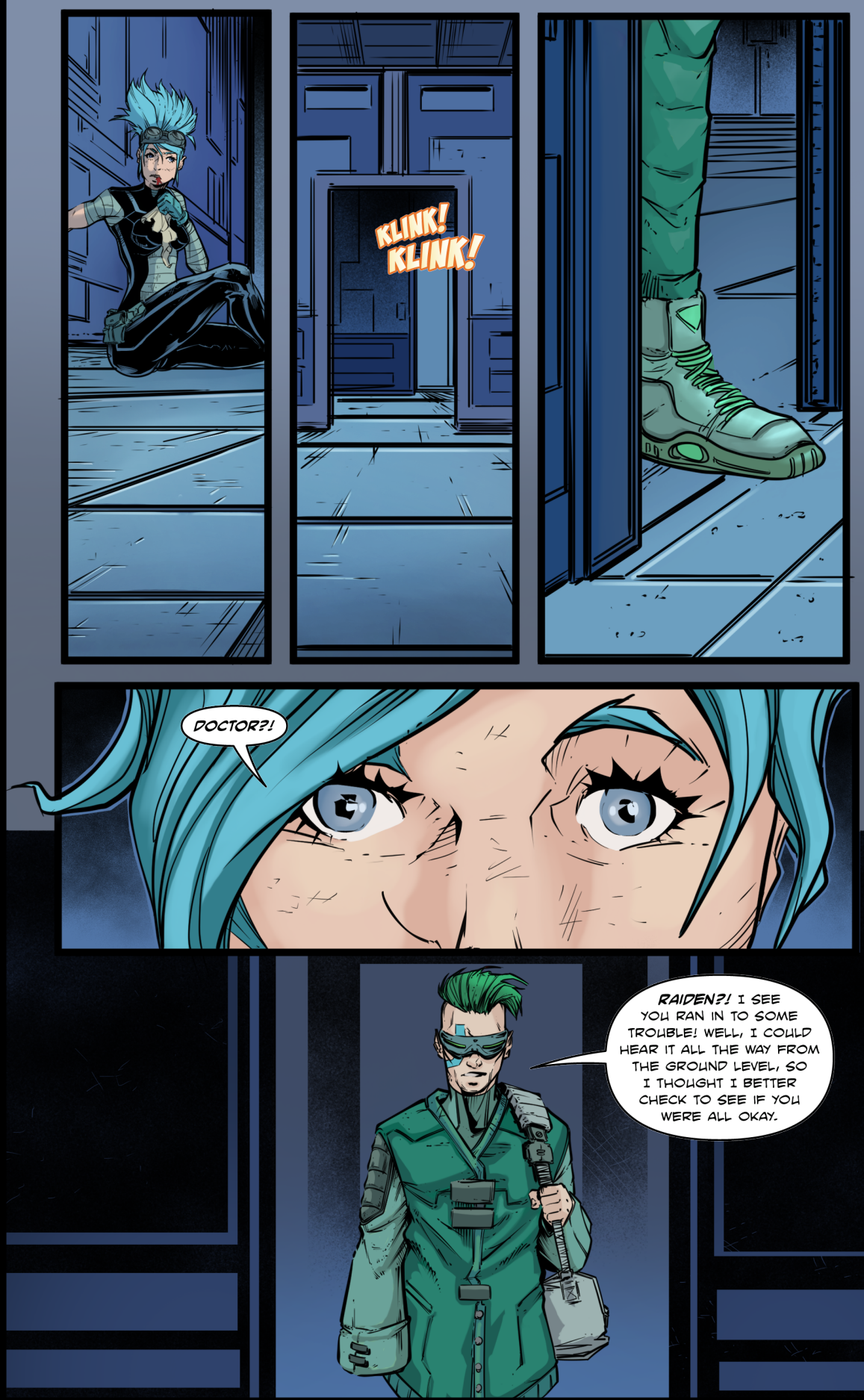
UGHHH... IS HE LOOKING AT ME OR YOU?
YOU'RE WITH, NATHANIAL! DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'VE DONE?!
YEAH! WE WERE TRYING TO STOP YOU FROM ACTIVATING THE DATAMASTER BY TAKING THE CRYSTAL FROM YOU!
WELL, YOU DID A PRETTY GOOD JOB WITH THAT, DIDN'T YOU?!
WE DIDN'T KNOW NATHANIAL WAS GOING TO BETRAY US! WAIT-AREN'T YOU HAPPY THE DATAMASTER HAS BEEN REACTIVATED?!
YOU FOOL!


ISN'T THIS WHAT YOU WANTED?! WHY ELSE WOULD YOU HAVE HAD THE CRYSTAL TO BEGIN WITH?!
QUITE THE OPPOSITE IN FACT, WIZ.
WHAT?!
ONE COULD BE MISTAKEN THAT A PERSON WITH A POSSESSION WOULD WANT SUCH THINGS BUT IN FACT, HE, DANTE, WANTED TO DESTROY THEM. SO THAT THEY WOULD NEVER COME BACK. I KNOW NO ONE THAT HAS LOST MORE THAN DANTE AT THE HAND OF THE DATAMASTER.
DANTE?!

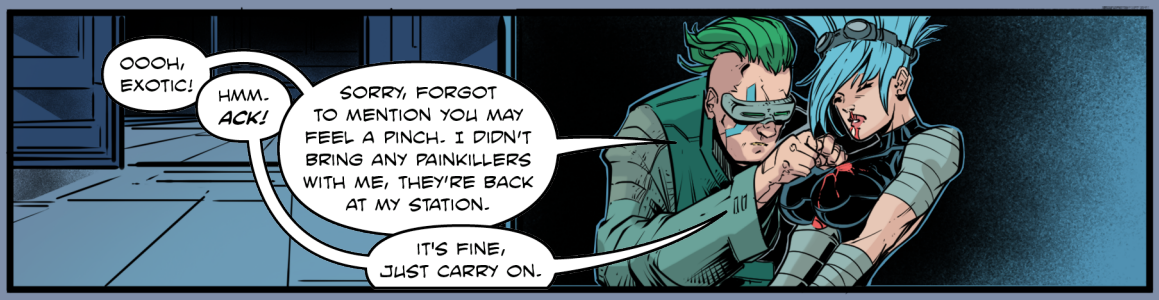
ENCODE
POMPEYA
INC.

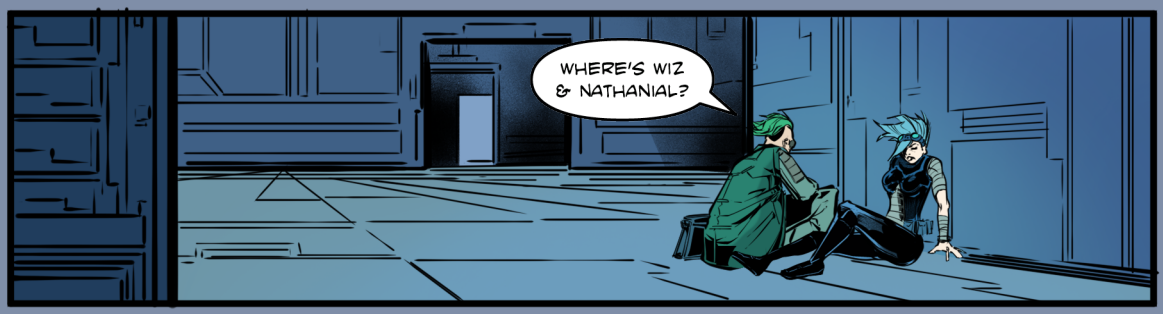

THE TRITOWERS
DAMN IT.
THIS TIME IT GOT ME REALLY BAD...

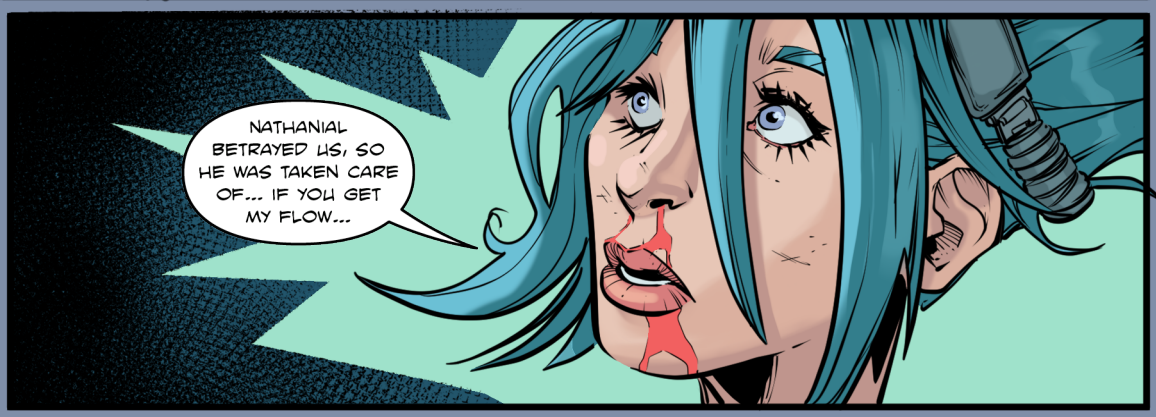

AAAHHH...
KLINK! KLINK!
MMMHH...
KLINK! KLINK!

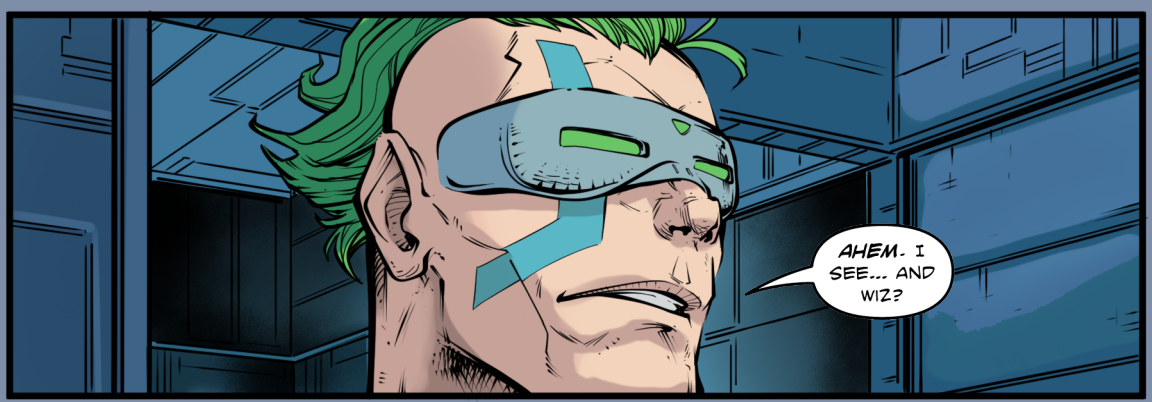

KLINK!
KLINK!
DOCTOR?!
RAIDEN?! I SEE YOU RAN IN TO SOME TROUBLE! WELL, I COULD HEAR IT ALL THE WAY FROM THE GROUND LEVEL, SO I THOUGHT I BETTER CHECK TO SEE IF YOU WERE ALL OKAY.

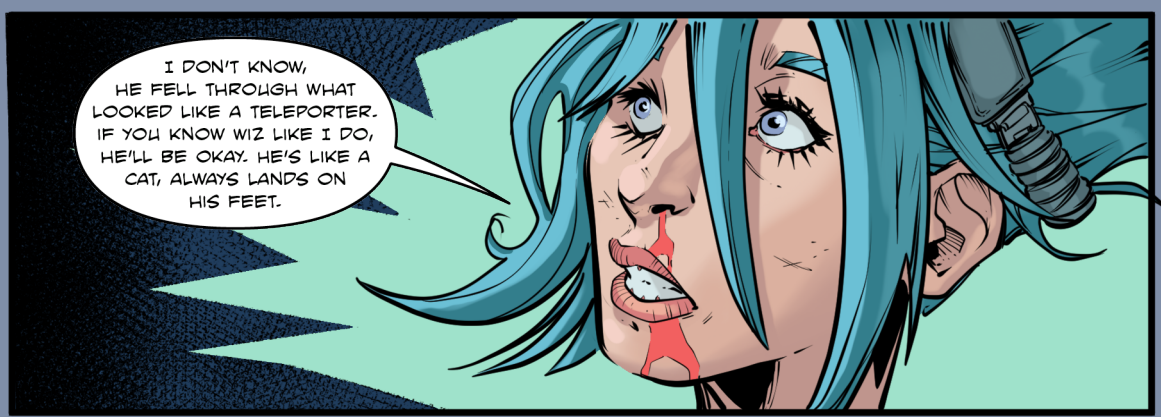
I THOUGHT YOU WERE--
MAY I?
DO YOUR WORST... UMPPP!
HMM, PRETTY NASTY, INDEED.
YOU'VE DONE TRULY WELL TO LAST THIS LONG, RAIDEN.
I'VE BEEN IN AND OUT.
WELL, I'M GOING TO CLEAN IT UP AND GET YOU STITCHED BACK UP, GOOD AS NEW, OKAY?
SOUNDS GOOD TO ME. JUST MAKE IT QUICK, WE MAY NOT BE ALONE FOR MUCH LONGER.
SO, MAY I ASK WHAT CAUSED THIS NASTY WOUND?
A SHURIKEN.

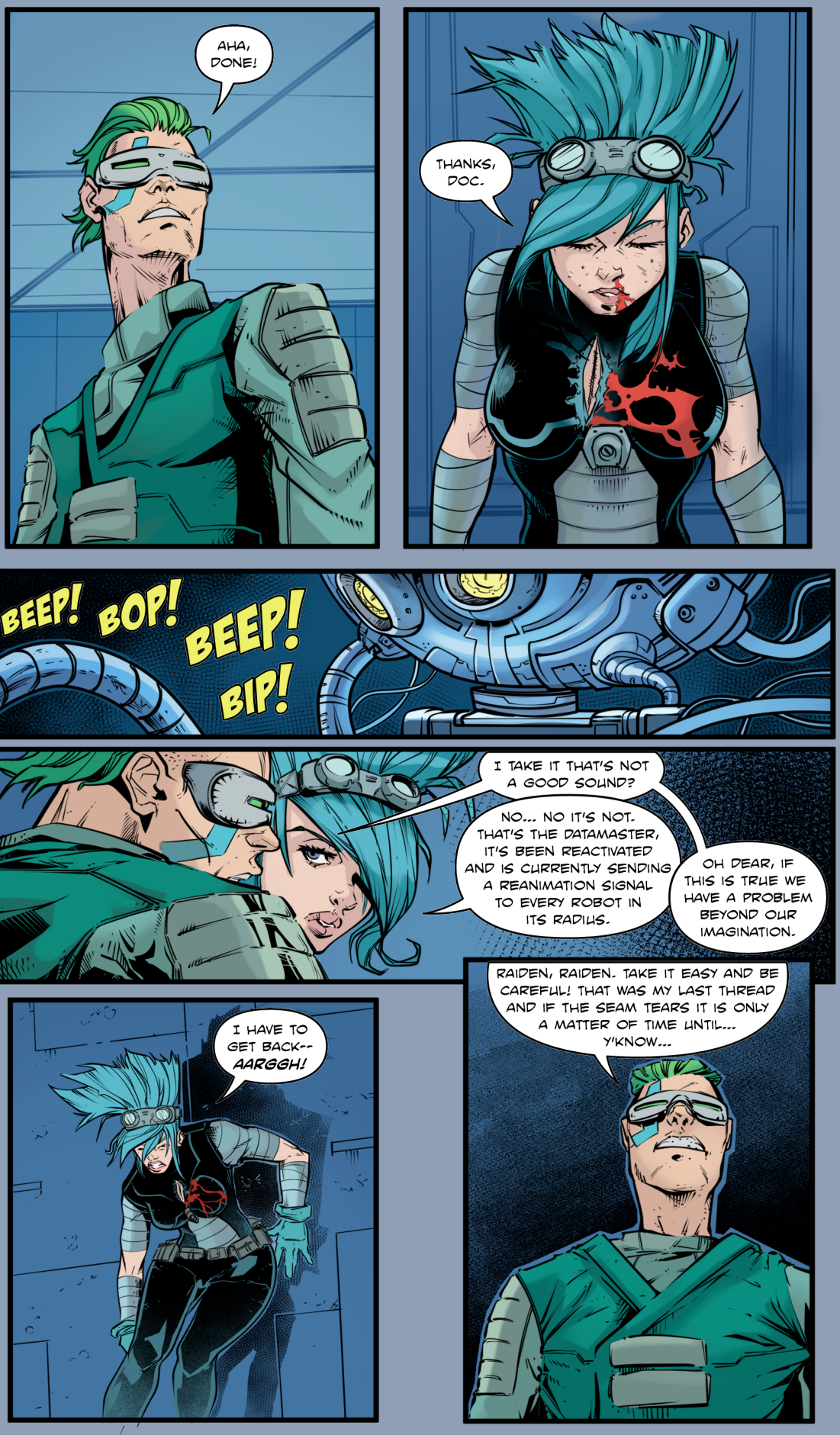

OOOH, EXOTIC!
HMM. ACK!
SORRY, FORGOT TO MENTION YOU MAY FEEL A PINCH. I DIDN'T BRING ANY PAINKILLERS WITH ME, THEY'RE BACK AT MY STATION.
IT'S FINE, JUST CARRY ON.

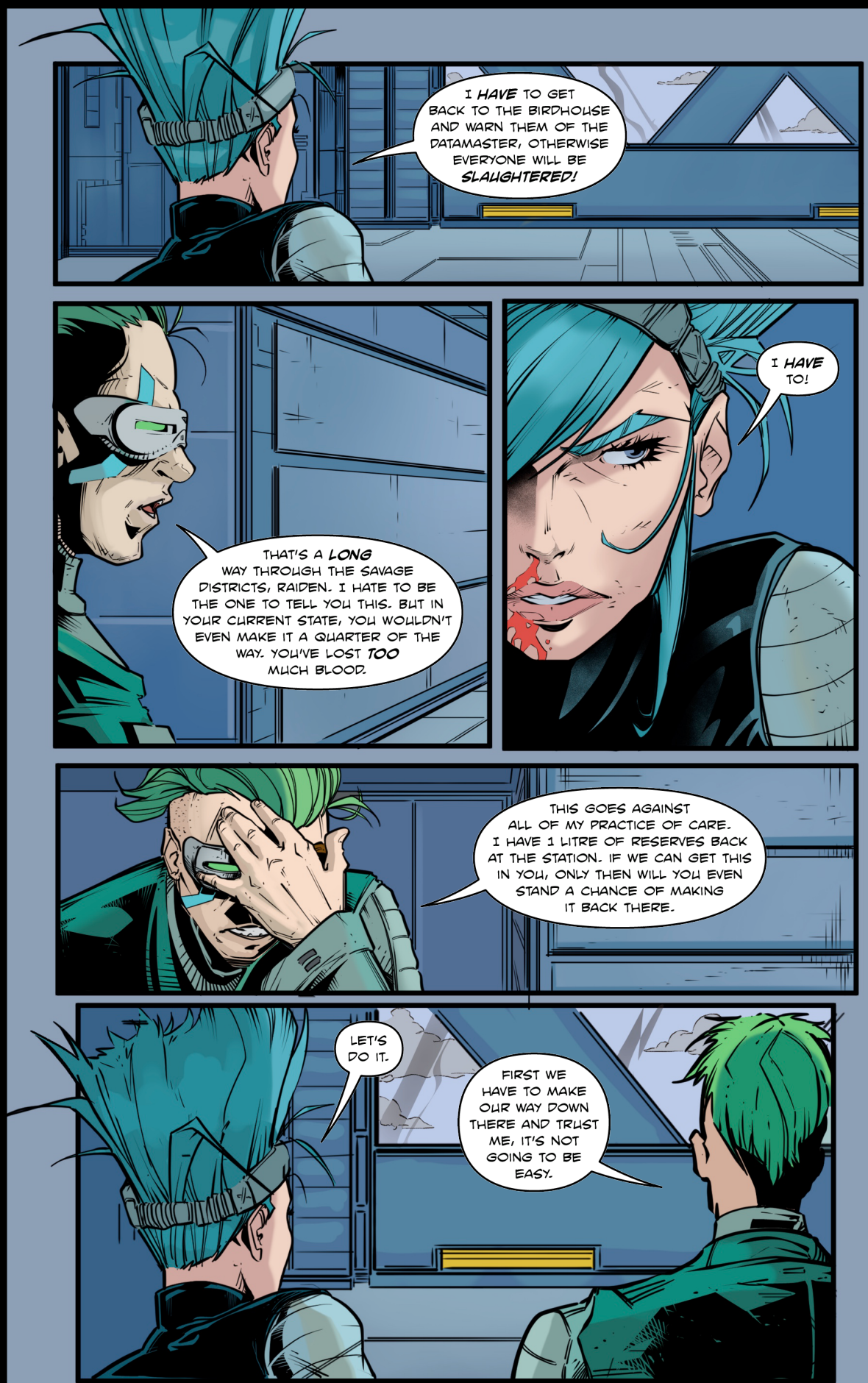

WHERE'S WIZ & NATHANIAL?


NATHANIAL BETRAYED US, SO HE WAS TAKEN CARE OF... IF YOU GET MY FLOW...


AHEM. I SEE... AND WIZ?

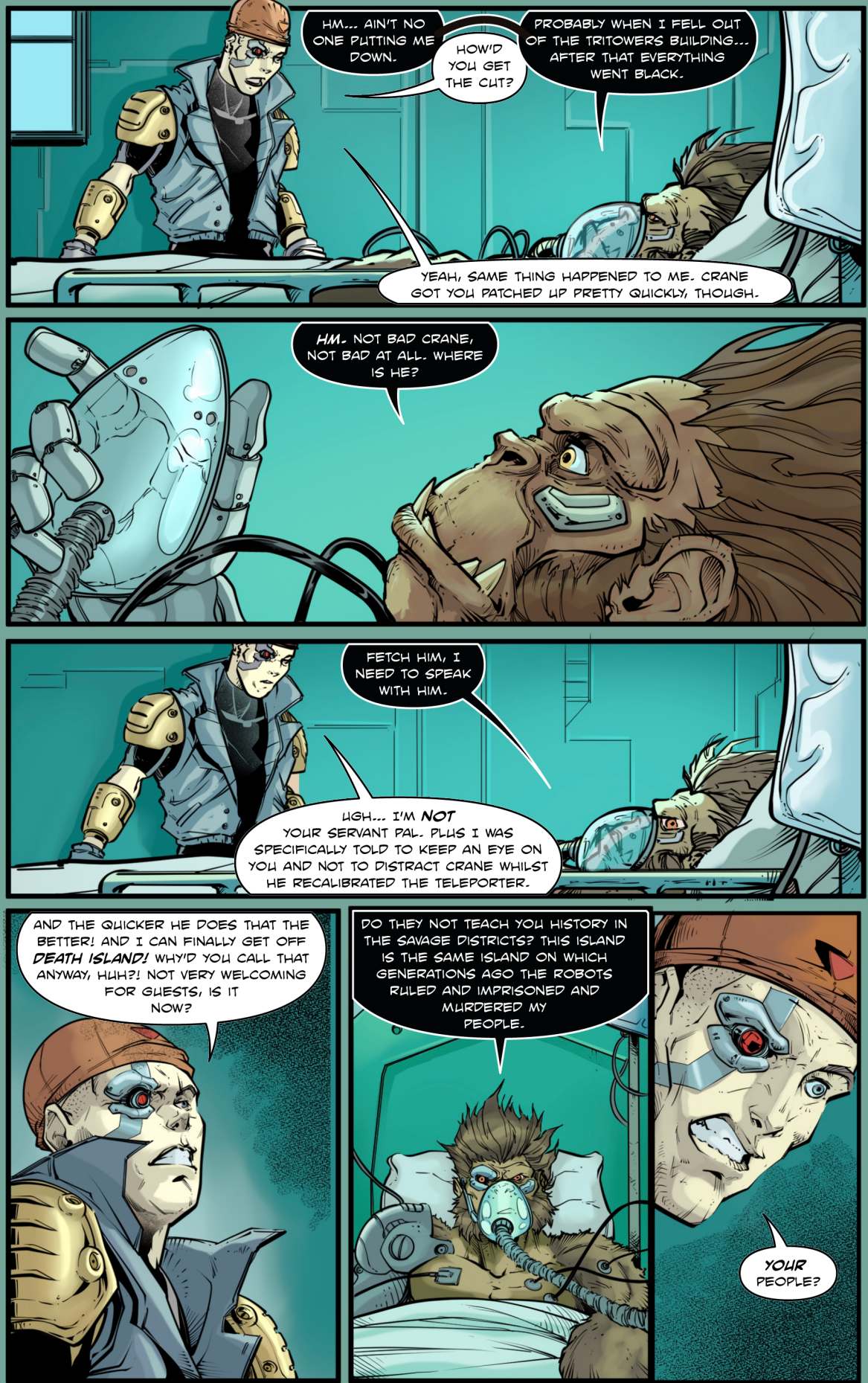

I DON'T KNOW, HE FELL THROUGH WHAT LOOKED LIKE A TELEPORTER. IF YOU KNOW WIZ LIKE I DO, HE'LL BE OKAY. HE'S LIKE A CAT, ALWAYS LANDS ON HIS FEET.

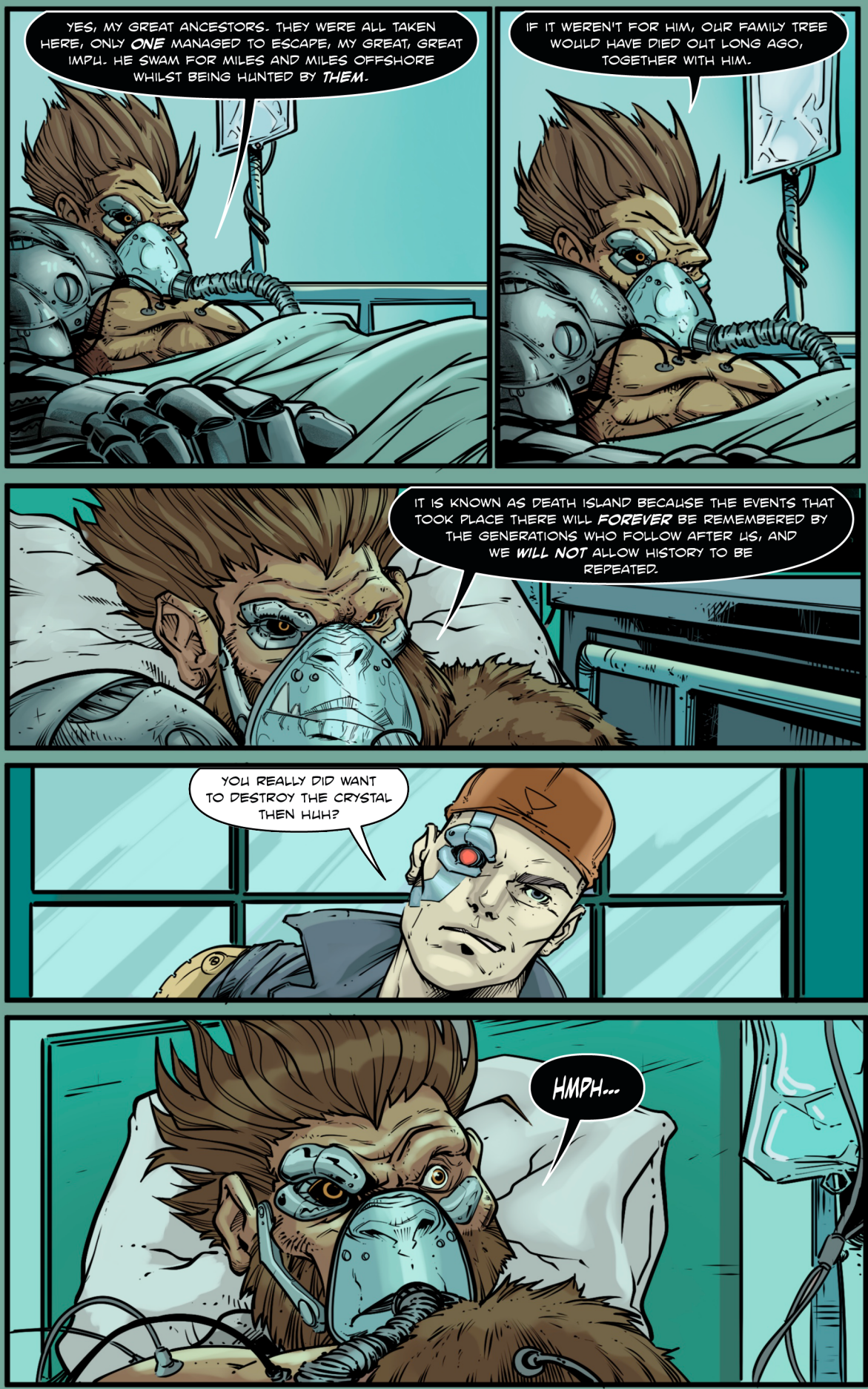

AHA, DONE!
THANKS, DOC.
BEEP! BOP! BEEP! BIP!
I TAKE IT THAT'S NOT A GOOD SOUND?
NO... NO IT'S NOT. THAT'S THE DATAMASTER, IT'S BEEN REACTIVATED AND IS CURRENTLY SENDING A REANIMATION SIGNAL TO EVERY ROBOT IN ITS RADIUS.
OH DEAR, IF THIS IS TRUE WE HAVE A PROBLEM BEYOND OUR IMAGINATION.
RAIDEN, RAIDEN. TAKE IT EASY AND BE CAREFUL! THAT WAS MY LAST THREAD AND IF THE SEAM TEARS IT IS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME UNTIL... Y'KNOW...
I HAVE TO GET BACK-- AARGGH!


I HAVE TO GET BACK TO THE BIRDHOUSE AND WARN THEM OF THE DATAMASTER, OTHERWISE EVERYONE WILL BE SLAUGHTERED!
THAT'S A LONG WAY THROUGH THE SAVAGE DISTRICTS, RAIDEN. I HATE TO BE THE ONE TO TELL YOU THIS. BUT IN YOUR CURRENT STATE, YOU WOULDN'T EVEN MAKE IT A QUARTER OF THE WAY. YOU'VE LOST TOO MUCH BLOOD.
I HAVE TO!
THIS GOES AGAINST ALL OF MY PRACTICE OF CARE. I HAVE 1 LITRE OF RESERVES BACK AT THE STATION. IF WE CAN GET THIS IN YOU, ONLY THEN WILL YOU EVEN STAND A CHANCE OF MAKING IT BACK THERE.
LET'S DO IT.
FIRST WE HAVE TO MAKE OUR WAY DOWN THERE AND TRUST ME, IT'S NOT GOING TO BE EASY.

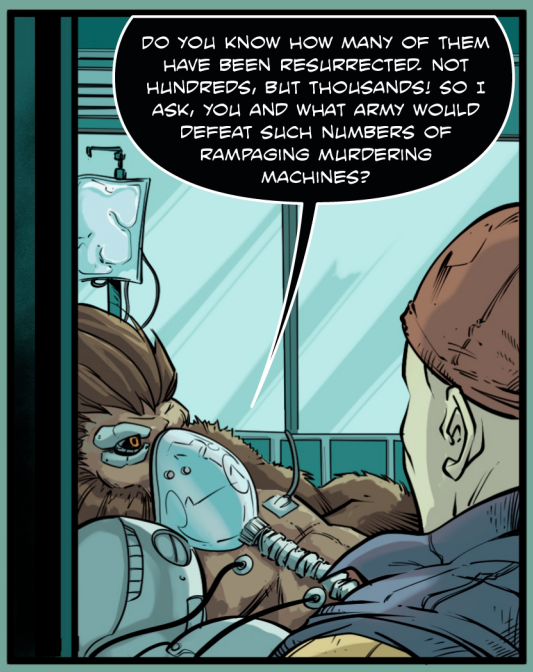
CHEW! CHEW!
CAW! CAW!
BUZZZZ
CRASH!!!
SPLAT!

HUH?! YOU'RE AWAKE!


HM... AIN'T NO ONE PUTTING ME DOWN.
HOW'D YOU GET THE CUT?
PROBABLY WHEN I FELL OUT OF THE TRITOWERS BUILDING... AFTER THAT EVERYTHING WENT BLACK.
YEAH, SAME THING HAPPENED TO ME. CRANE GOT YOU PATCHED UP PRETTY QUICKLY, THOUGH.
HM. NOT BAD CRANE, NOT BAD AT ALL. WHERE IS HE?
FETCH HIM, I NEED TO SPEAK WITH HIM.
UGH... I'M NOT YOUR SERVANT PAL. PLUS I WAS SPECIFICALLY TOLD TO KEEP AN EYE ON YOU AND NOT TO DISTRACT CRANE WHILST HE RECALIBRATED THE TELEPORTER.
AND THE QUICKER HE DOES THAT THE BETTER! AND I CAN FINALLY GET OFF DEATH ISLAND! WHY'D YOU CALL THAT ANYWAY, HUH?! NOT VERY WELCOMING FOR GUESTS, IS IT NOW?
DO THEY NOT TEACH YOU HISTORY IN THE SAVAGE DISTRICTS? THIS ISLAND IS THE SAME ISLAND ON WHICH GENERATIONS AGO THE ROBOTS RULED AND IMPRISONED AND MURDERED MY PEOPLE.
YOUR PEOPLE?


YES, MY GREAT ANCESTORS. THEY WERE ALL TAKEN HERE, ONLY ONE MANAGED TO ESCAPE, MY GREAT, GREAT IMPU. HE SWAM FOR MILES AND MILES OFFSHORE WHILST BEING HUNTED BY THEM.
IF IT WEREN'T FOR HIM, OUR FAMILY TREE WOULD HAVE DIED OUT LONG AGO, TOGETHER WITH HIM.
IT IS KNOWN AS DEATH ISLAND BECAUSE THE EVENTS THAT TOOK PLACE THERE WILL FOREVER BE REMEMBERED BY THE GENERATIONS WHO FOLLOW AFTER US, AND WE WILL NOT ALLOW HISTORY TO BE REPEATED.
YOU REALLY DID WANT TO DESTROY THE CRYSTAL THEN HUH?
HMPH...

WE CAN FIGHT THEM THOUGH RIGHT? THE ROBOTS?


DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY OF THEM HAVE BEEN RESURRECTED. NOT HUNDREDS, BUT THOUSANDS! SO I ASK, YOU AND WHAT ARMY WOULD DEFEAT SUCH NUMBERS OF RAMPAGING MURDERING MACHINES?

THE BIRDHOUSE, THE PEOPLE OF THE SAVAGE DISTRICTS, *YOUR* PEOPLE, WE COULD ALL JOIN FORCES AND FIGHT THEM, IT MIGHT GIVE US A CHANCE!

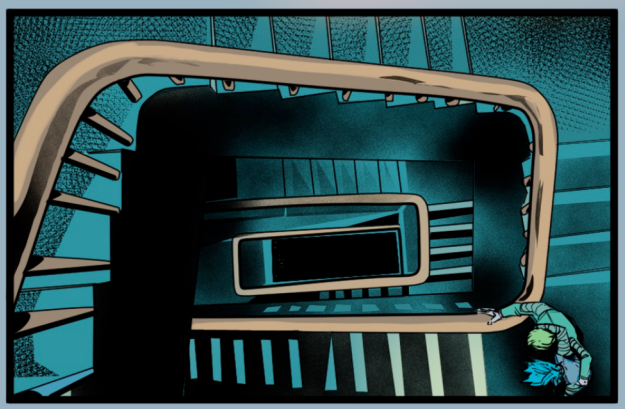
HAHAHA! YOUR BARBARIANS ARE SELF-ABSORBED AND CARE ONLY ABOUT THEMSELVES! ALSO, ALL THEY KNOW HOW TO DO IS ATTACK THOSE THAT ARE WEAK! THEY WILL ***NOT*** BE ABLE TO WITHSTAND WHAT IS TO COME.

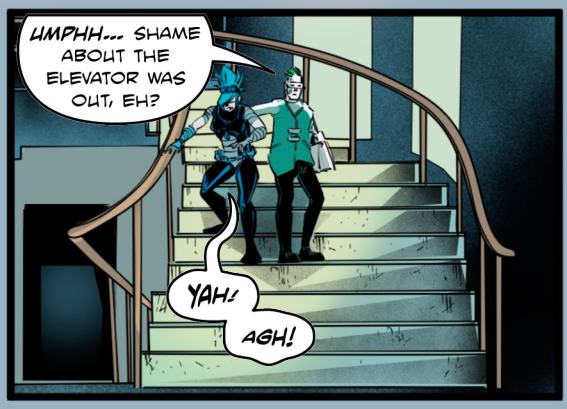
THE SAVAGES WILL ACT AS A BUFFER SHIELD FOR US, IT WILL GIVE US MORE TIME TO FORTIFY THE ISLAND BEFORE THE ROBOTS MAKE THEIR WAY HERE AFTER EVENTUALLY WIPING OUT THE SAVAGE DISTRICTS AND EVERYTHING IN IT.

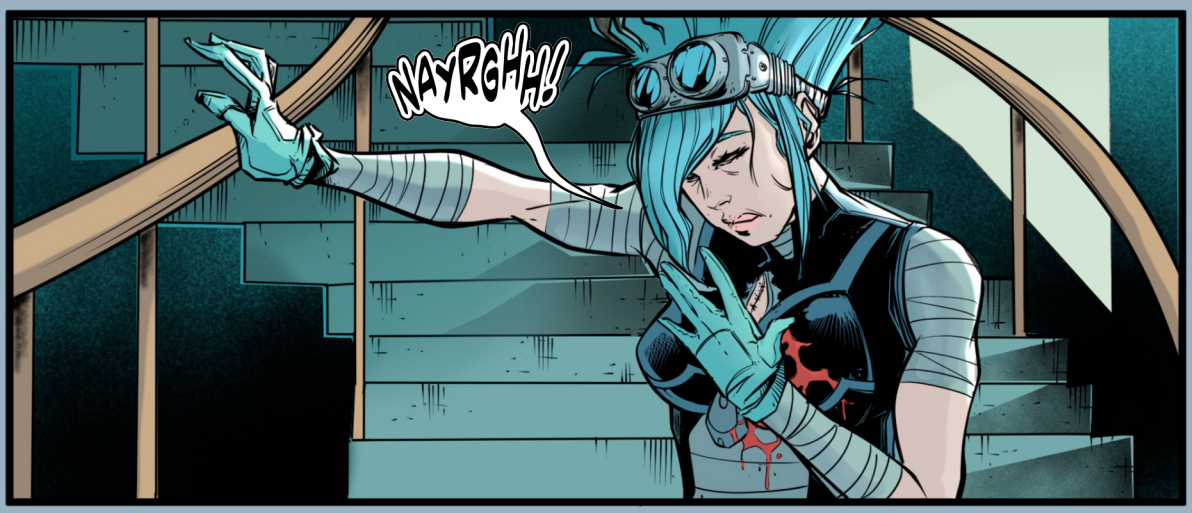
NOW, WHO ONLY CARES ABOUT THEMSELVES? WE HAVE WOMEN AND CHILDREN DOWN THERE. NOT EVERYONE IS WHO YOU THINK THEY ARE.

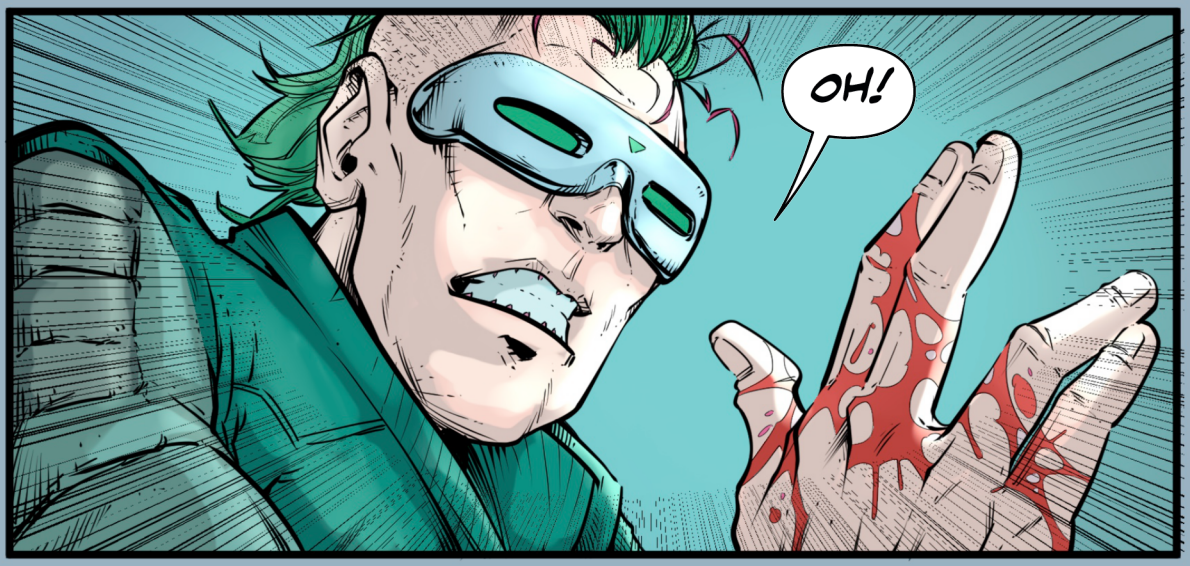
HM...
MAYBE YOU HAVE SPENT TOO LONG ON THIS ISLAND... YOU'VE LOST TOUCH WHAT REALLY MATTERS.
HUMANITY. YOU CAN CHOOSE TO SIT BACK AND DO WHAT IS RIGHT OR YOU CAN CHOOSE TO LOOK THE OTHER WAY.
KNOCK! KNOCK!
FINALLY! PLEASE TELL ME YOU FIXED IT!

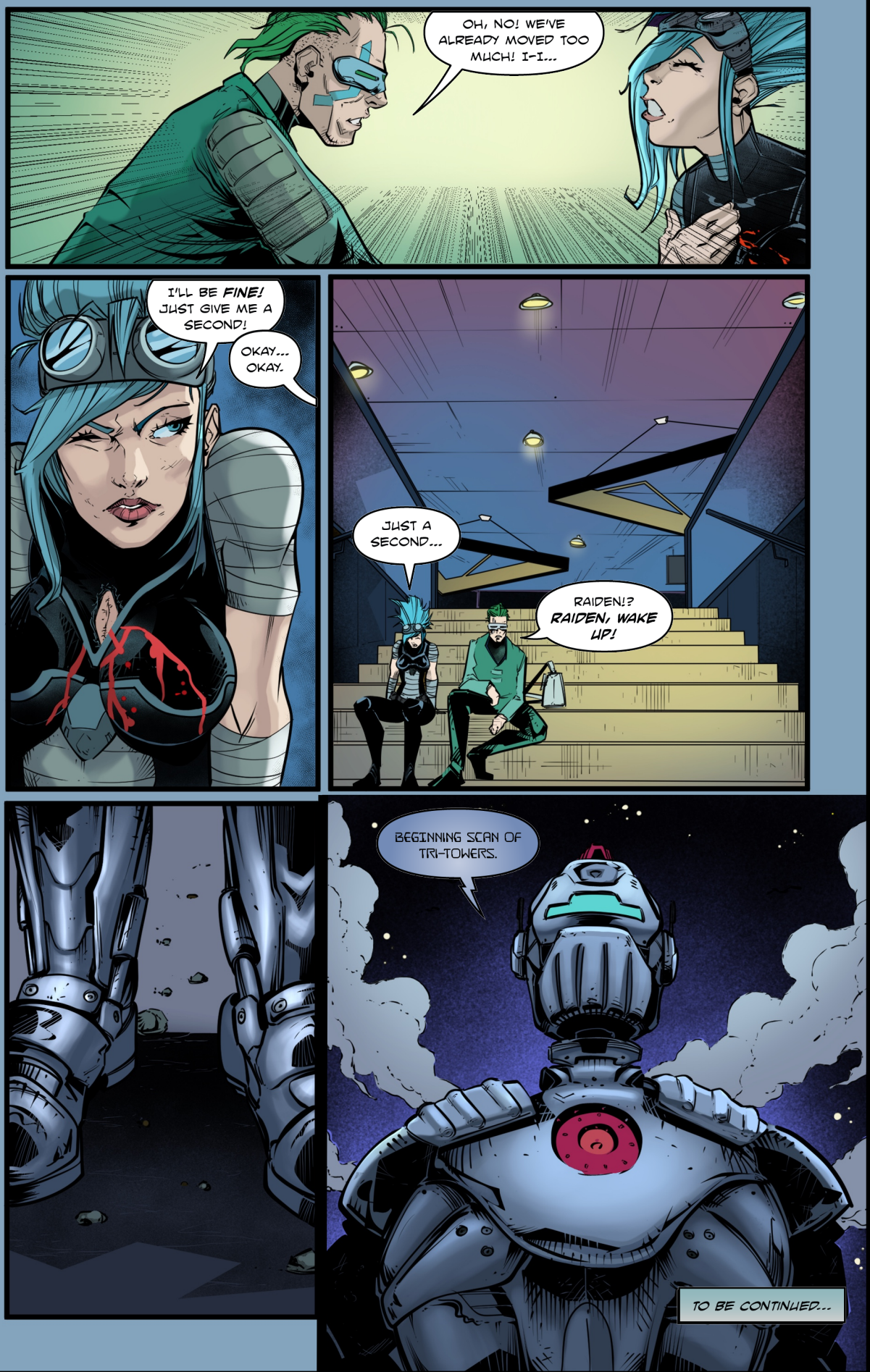
DANTE, YOU'RE BACK WITH US, FANTASTIC. AS EXPECTED OF COURSE. NOW, DO YOU WANT THE GOOD NEWS OR THE GOOD NEWS?
I WANT THE GOOD NEWS, CRANE, ONLY THE GOOD NEWS...
THE TELEPORTER HAS BEEN RECALIBRATED AND YOU CAN RETURN TO TRITOWERS!
WAHOO!
DANTE, I NEED TO TELL YOU SOMETHING. I HAVE BEEN PREPARING FOR THE OFF-CHANCE THAT THE DATAMASTER WOULD BE REACTIVATED. I THOUGH IT WAS ALWAYS IMPORTANT TO HAVE A BACK-UP PLAN. I HAVE DEVELOPED A WEAPON THAT CAN ANNIHILATE THE ROBOTS AND IT'S READY.
SHOW ME IT.




UMPHH... SHAME ABOUT THE ELEVATOR WAS OUT, EH?
YAH!
AGH!


NAYRGHH!


OH!


OH, NO! WE'VE ALREADY MOVED TOO MUCH! I-I...
I'LL BE FINE! JUST GIVE ME A SECOND!
OKAY... OKAY.
JUST A SECOND...
RAIDEN!? RAIDEN, WAKE UP!
BEGINNING SCAN OF TRI-TOWERS.
TO BE CONTINUED...

„It all started because I was impressed by the whole concept behind CryptoPunks and NFTs. I was fascinated by how the community began to pay tribute to them, so I decided to do the best possible tribute to CryptoPunks, endowing them with dystopian and futuristic elements, that's how DystoPunks are born. All my passions came together here, I am a visual artist, I love pixel art and blockchain, I also really like the literary / artistic concept of Cyberpunk, so I just started working on what I like the most. Experimenting with the generation of images was an incredible process, where the combinations you generate at the end have a life of their own, since combinations arose that I did not imagine, being the artist and creator. Creating the smart contract in Solidity was quite a challenge and I continue to learn a lot from all this day by day. Finally the history and lore of the DystoPunks will be revealed in the Comics made by ENCODE Graphics“

DEKADENTE

DystoPunks

Welcome to a tech-filled dystopian future where only 2077 Punks survived. DYSTOPUNKS is a utility-focused Cyberpunk-themed NFT project that allows holders to generate a utility token called $CREDS, mint Dystolab Crates and use it in the Dystoverse.

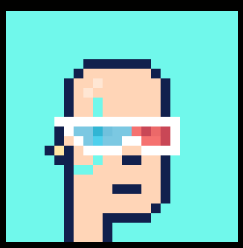
WIZ
Dystopunk #1523

DANTE
Dystopunk #40

RAIDEN
Dystopunk #1221

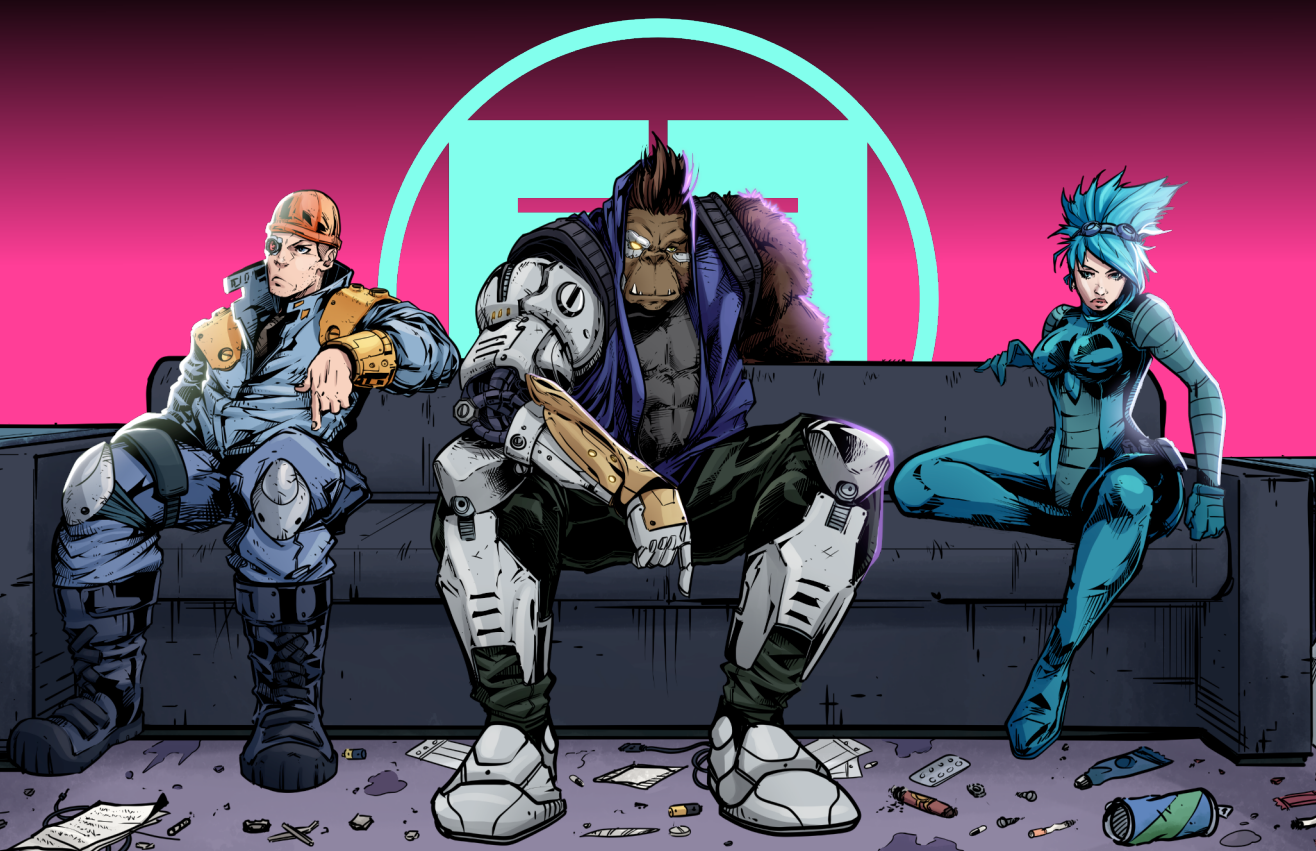
OMNIBOT
Dystopunk #500

Dr. GREEN
Dystopunk #986



CRANE
Dystopunk #529

VEGAN

ENCODE GRAPHICS NFT PHYSICALS

NFTs have something wonderful and fascinating when it comes to collecting, but especially collectors who are used to touching and literally feeling their treasures miss something here. So why not bring the best of both worlds together and bring them to life in strictly limited editions of the highest quality? That's exactly what's central to ENCODE Graphics, which is why we've added NFC chips to some very special comic editions that are connected to an NFT. These comics are really an innovation and, from our point of view, herald the "TECH AGE OF COMICS". In addition to these limited editions, you can also find original drawings, prints, t-shirts, and other physical objects associated with an NFT in the future. Check out our NFT STORE and the PHYSICALS available there!