



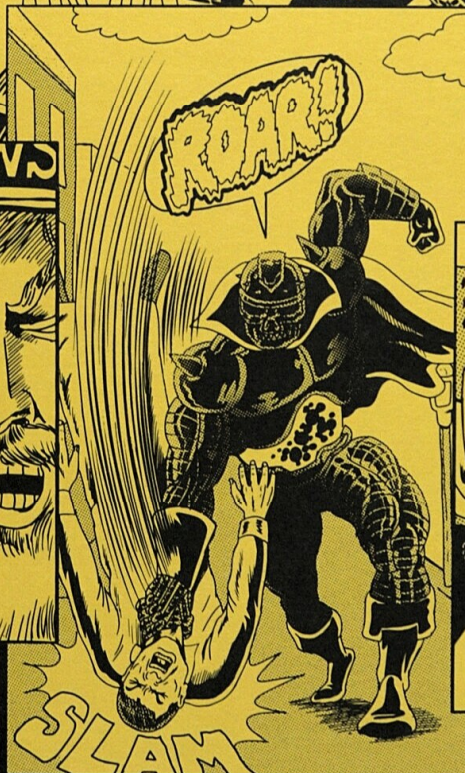
CZARFACE



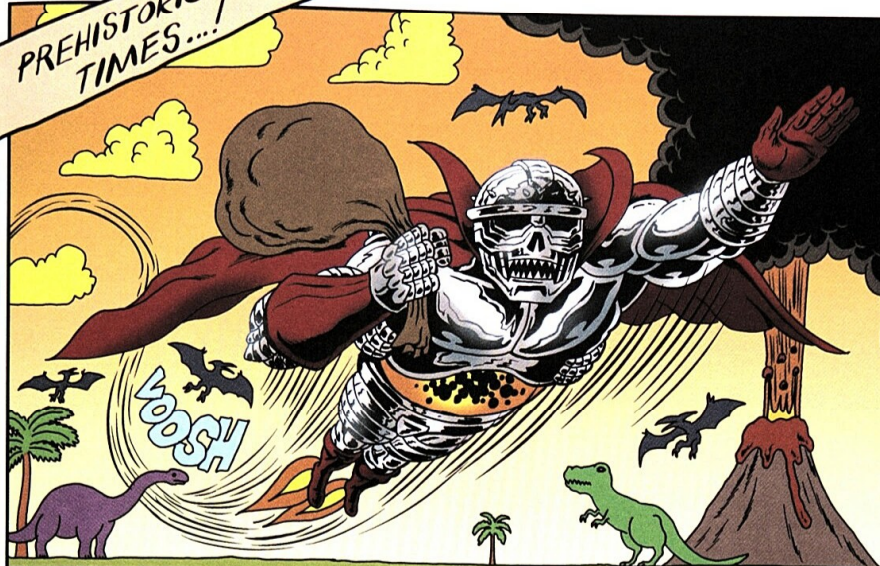
**CZAR
NOIR**

LAMAR SUPREMS





PREHISTORIC
TIMES....!



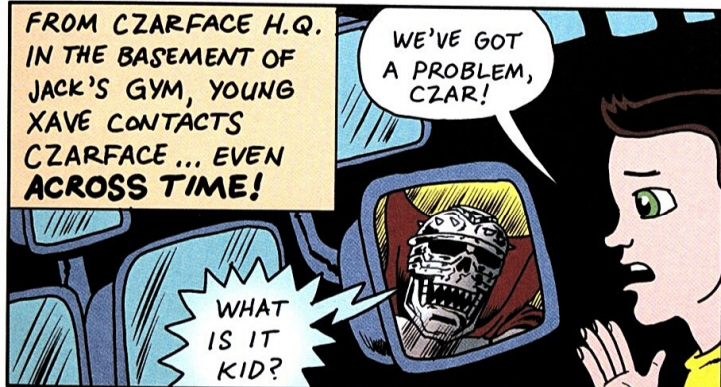
ENTER THE CZAR NOIR

WRITTEN BY SEAMUS AKA ESOTERIC
DRAWN BY BENJAMIN MARRA
COLOR ASSIST BY JASON FISCHER KOUHI

FROM CZARFACE H.Q.
IN THE BASEMENT OF
JACK'S GYM, YOUNG
XAVE CONTACTS
CZARFACE ... EVEN
ACROSS TIME!

WE'VE GOT
A PROBLEM,
CZAR!

WHAT
IS IT
KID?



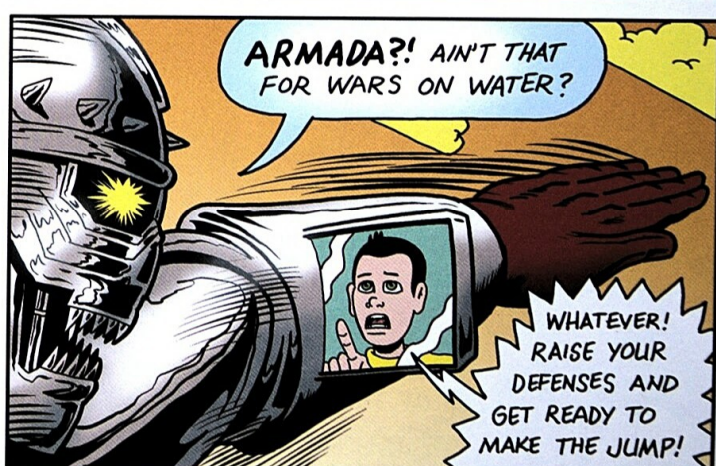
IT'S HERE IN 2021!
GET BACK HERE QUICK!

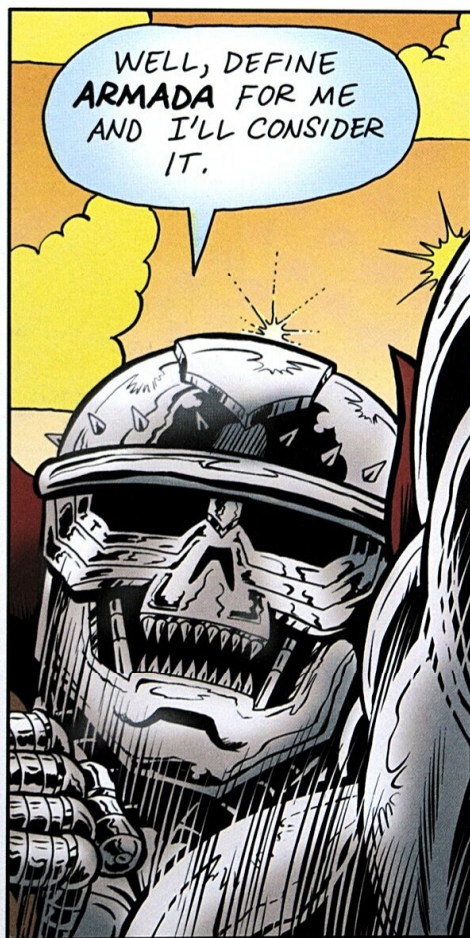
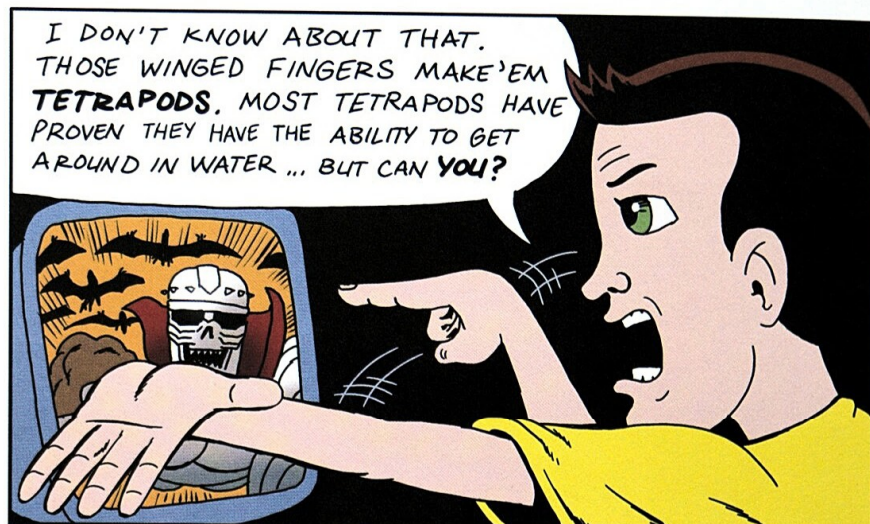
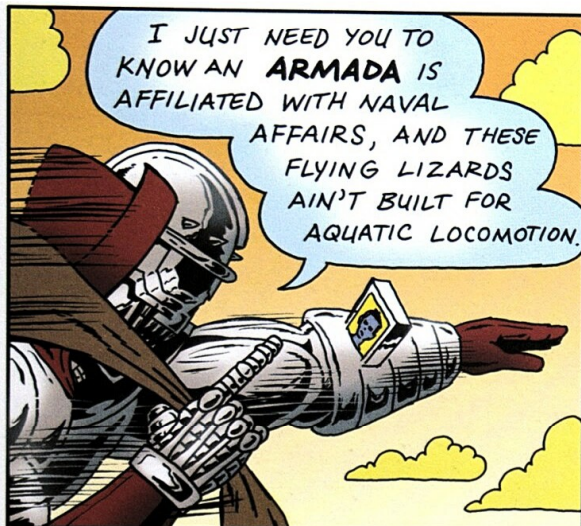
ALSO YOU'VE GOT
AN **ARMADA** OF
BLOODTHIRSTY
PTERODACTYLS
GAINING ON YOU!

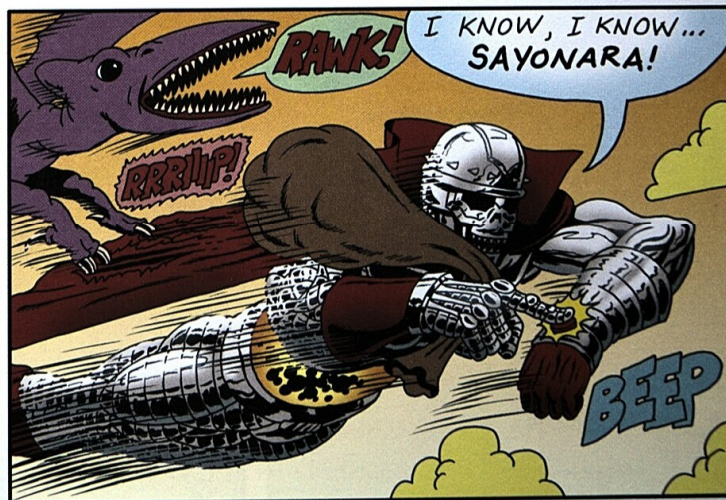
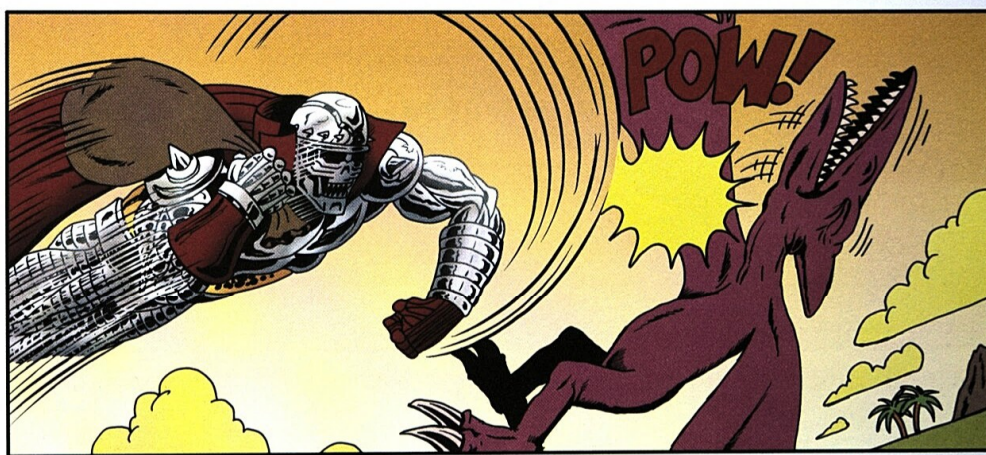
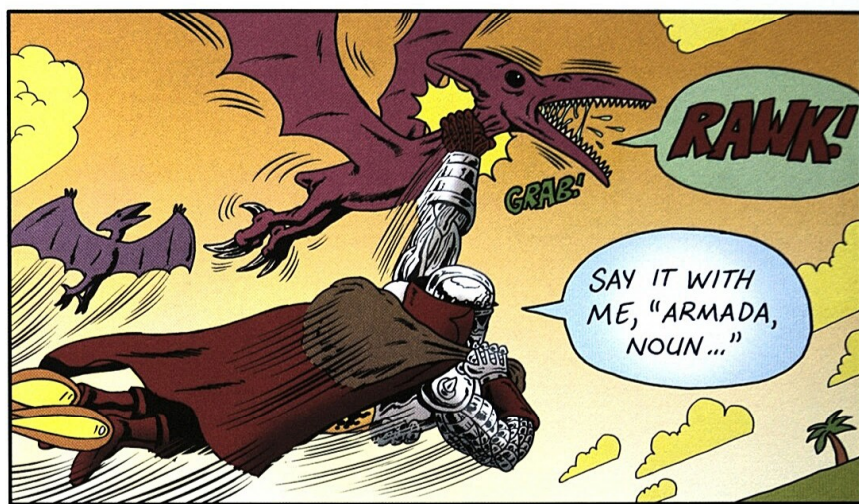
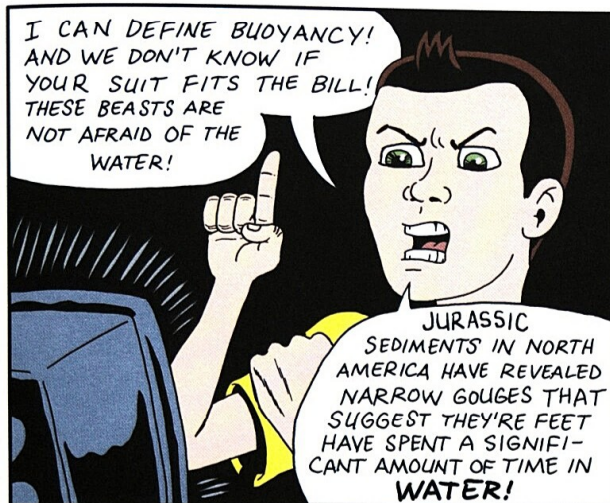


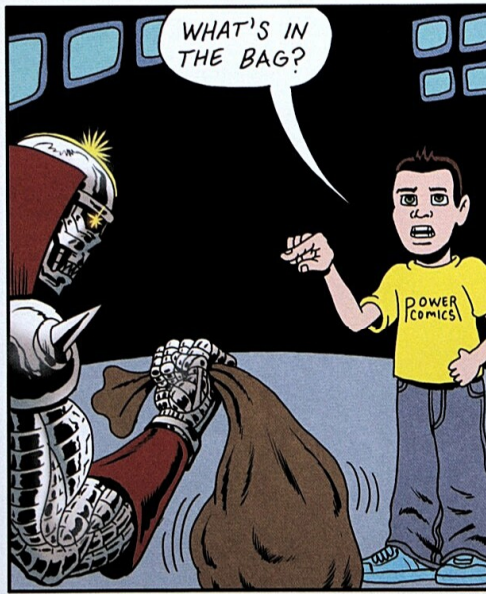
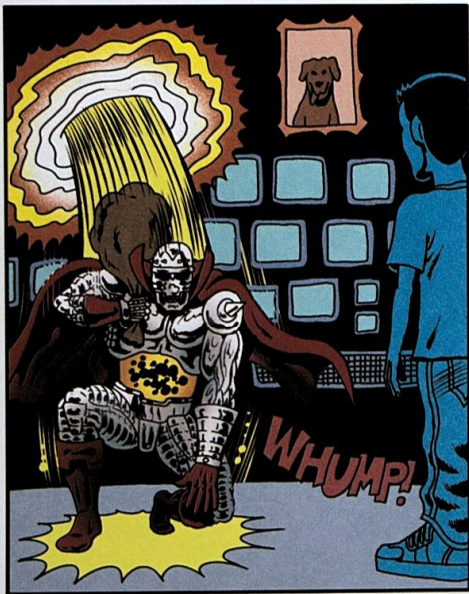
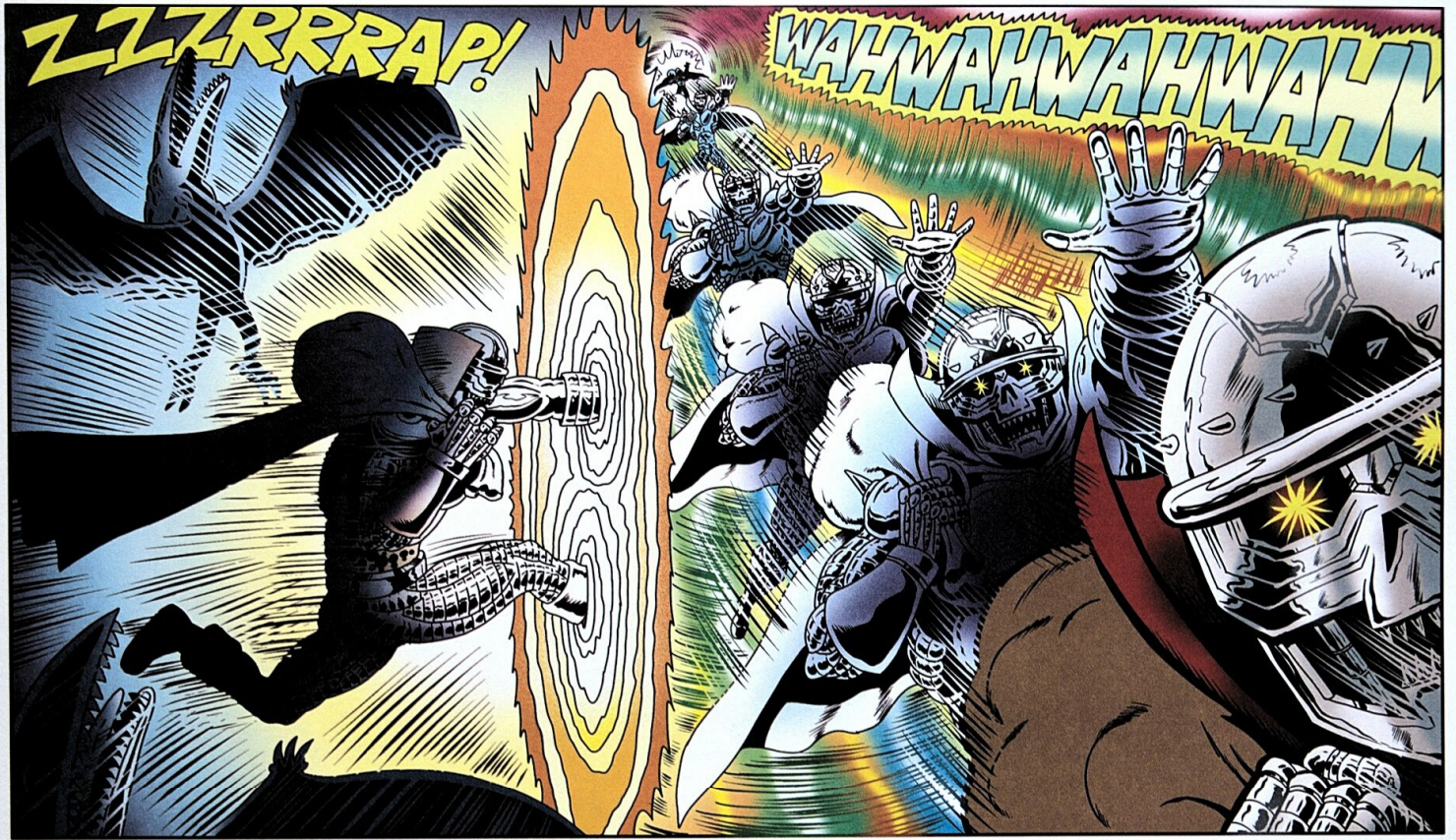
**ARMADA?! AIN'T THAT
FOR WARS ON WATER?**

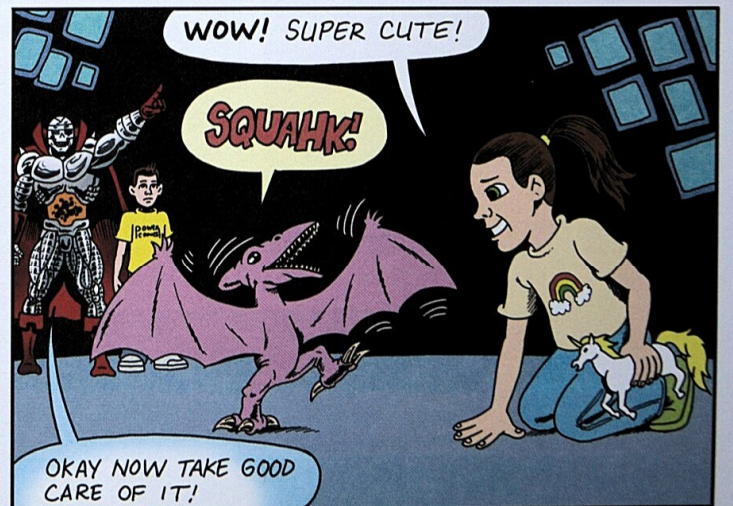
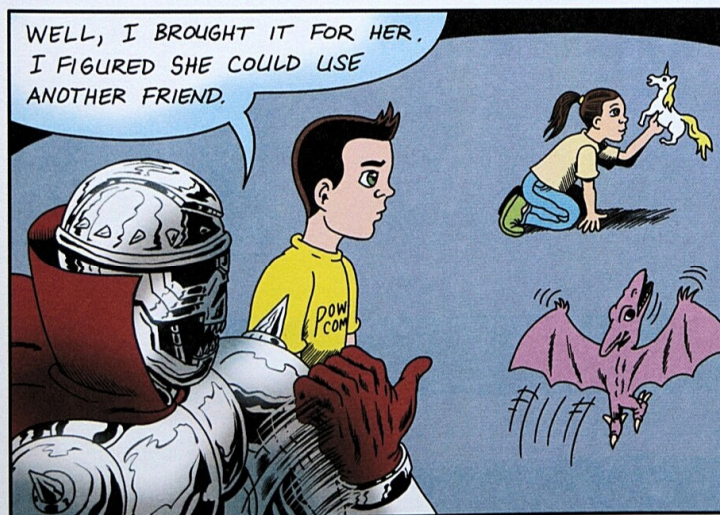
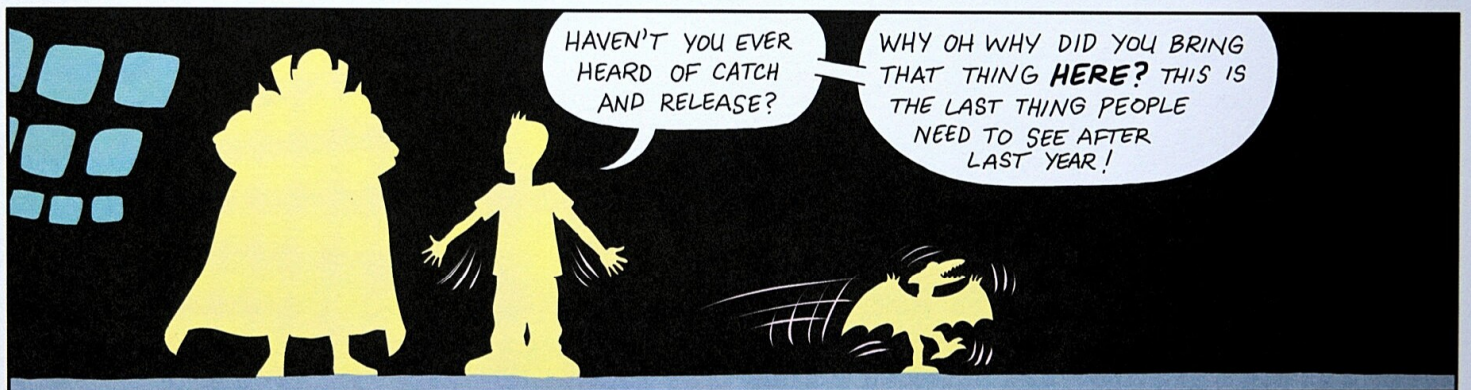
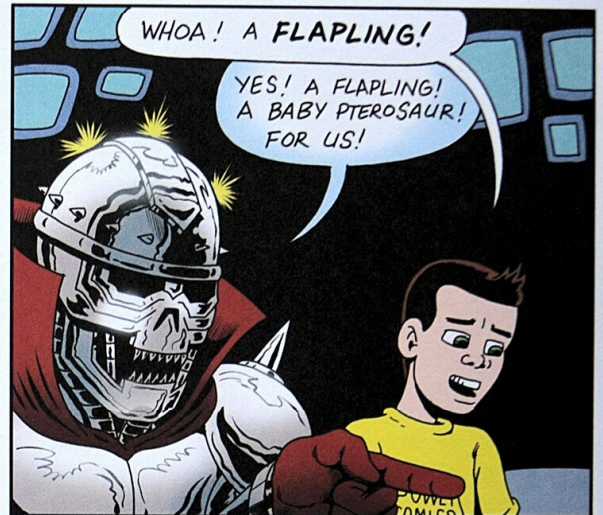
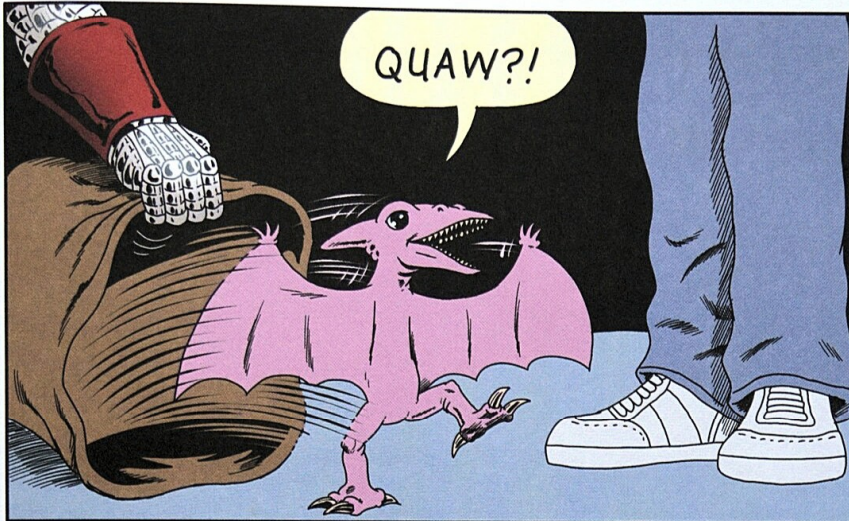
WHATEVER!
RAISE YOUR
DEFENSES AND
GET READY TO
MAKE THE JUMP!

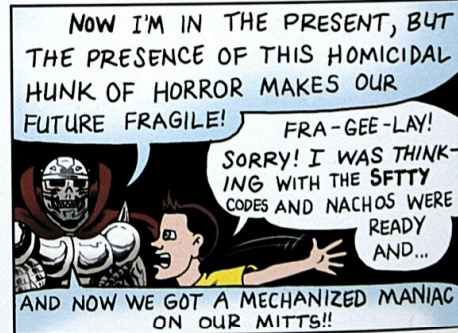
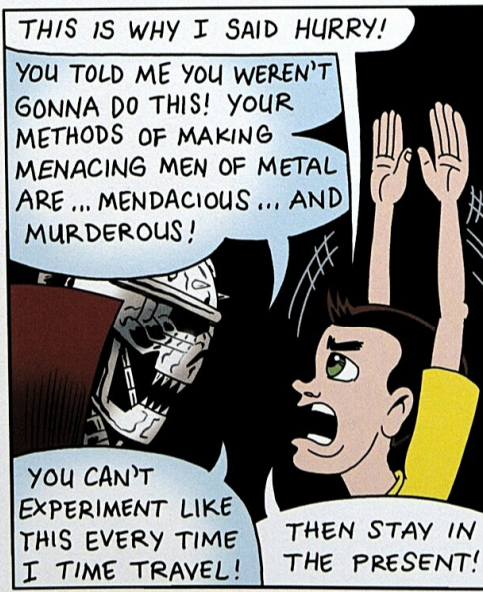


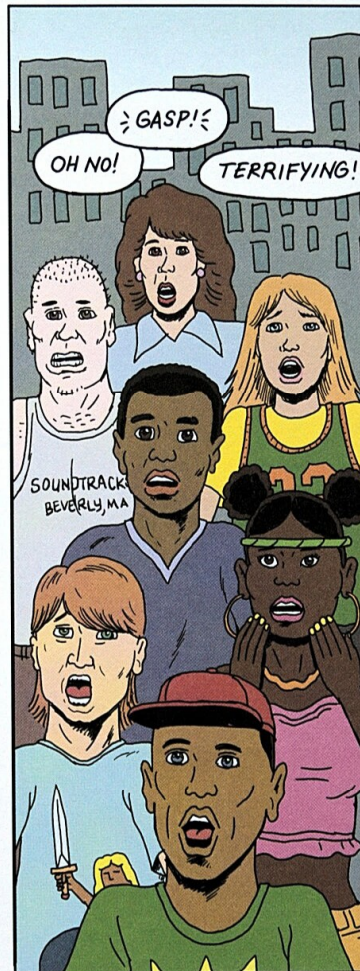


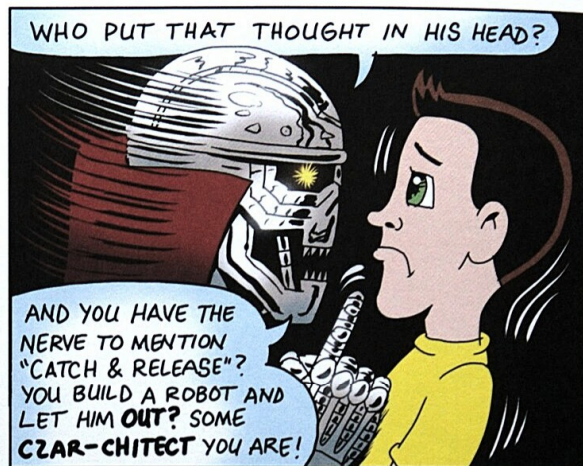
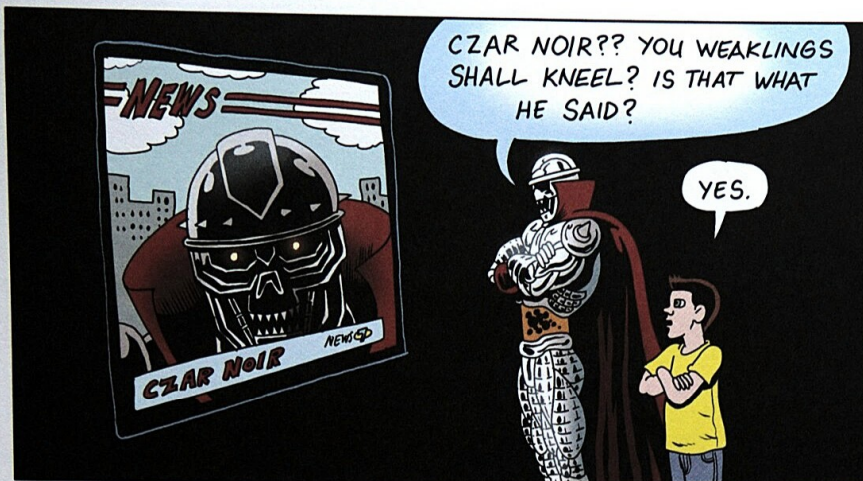


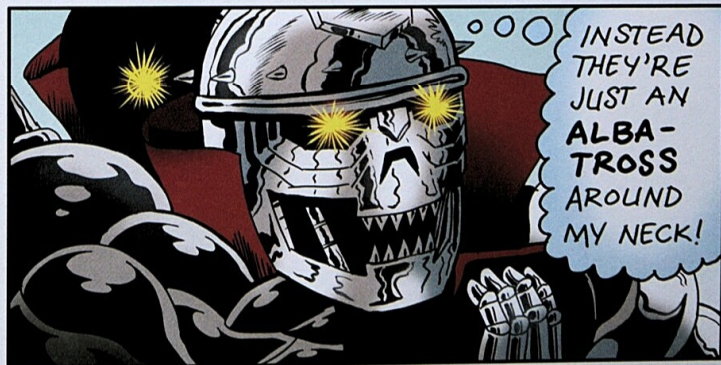
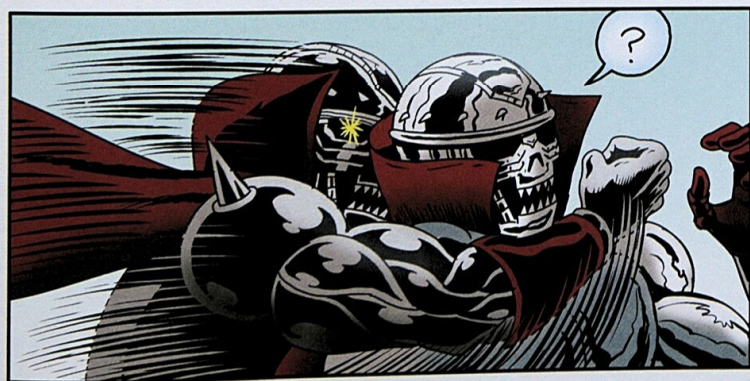














01



02



03



04



05

THE CZART GALLERY

- 01: Czarcookie - Sean Macabre
- 02: Czarbear - Terry Gordon
- 03: King of Czar Spades - Craig Deuce
- 04: Dino-Czar - Stephen Lindsay
- 05: Dimension X Czar - LURK
- 06: Czarface - Jonny Gillard
- 07: Untitled - John Coen
- 08: Czarth Maul - Brandon Brocamonte

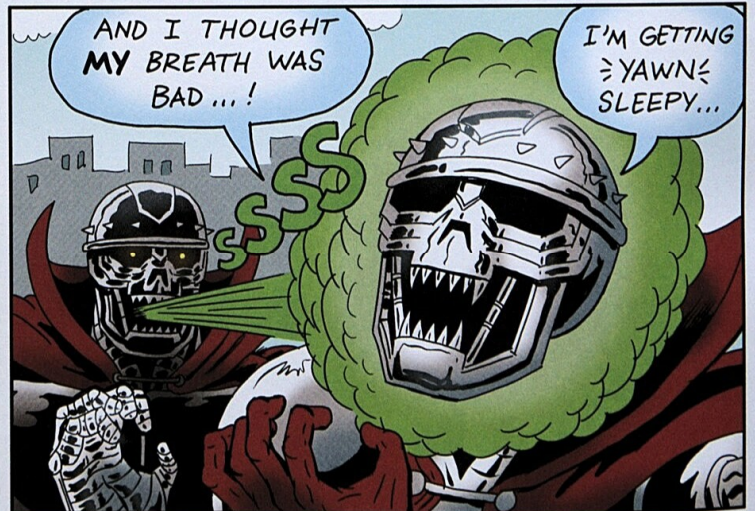


06

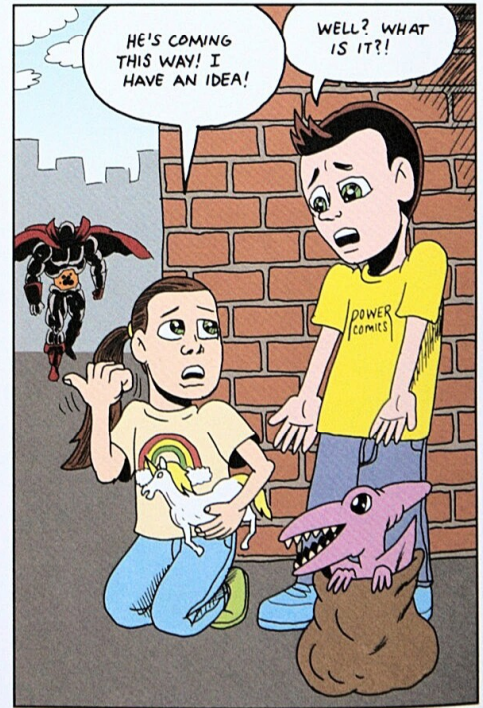
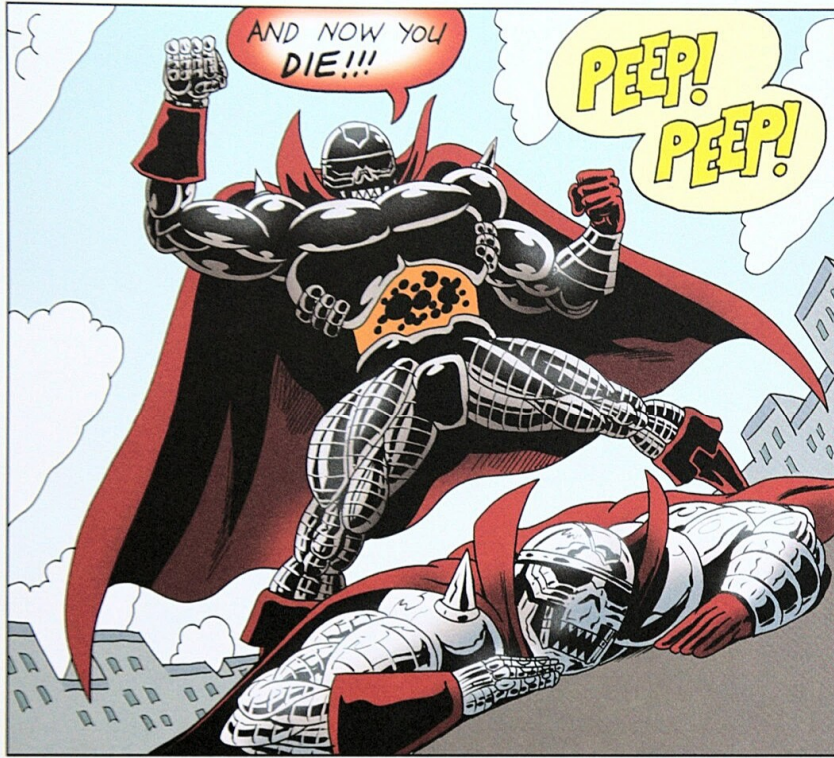


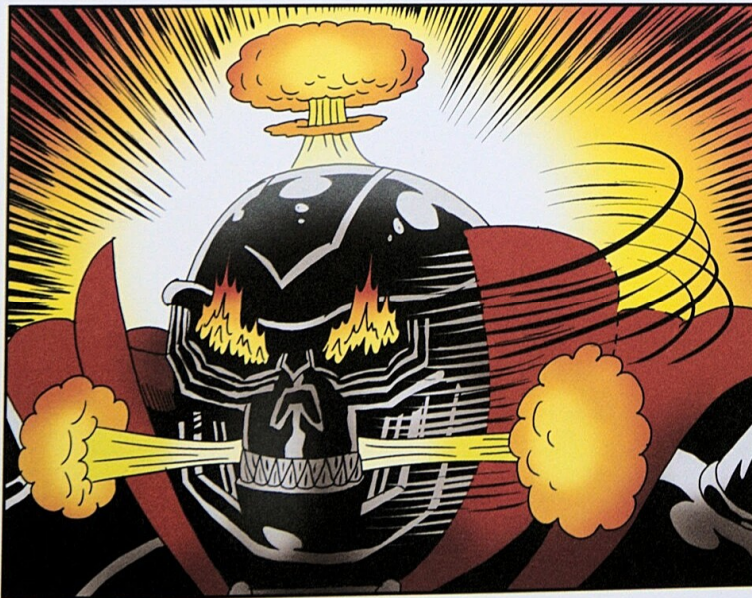
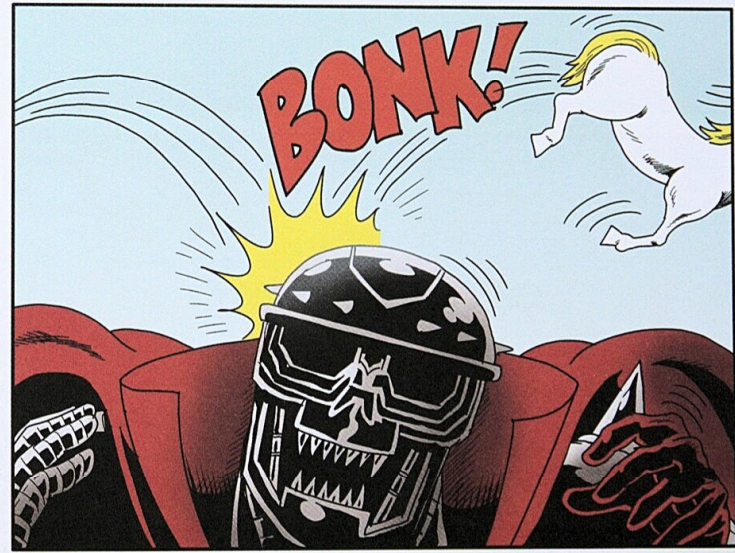
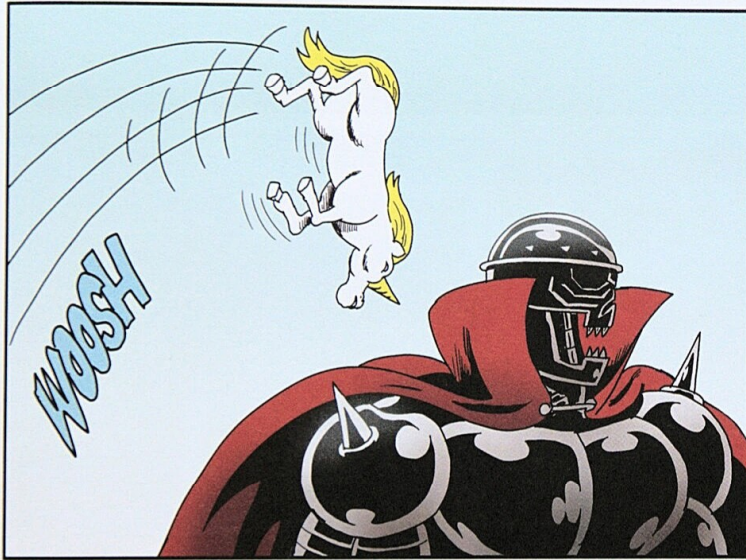
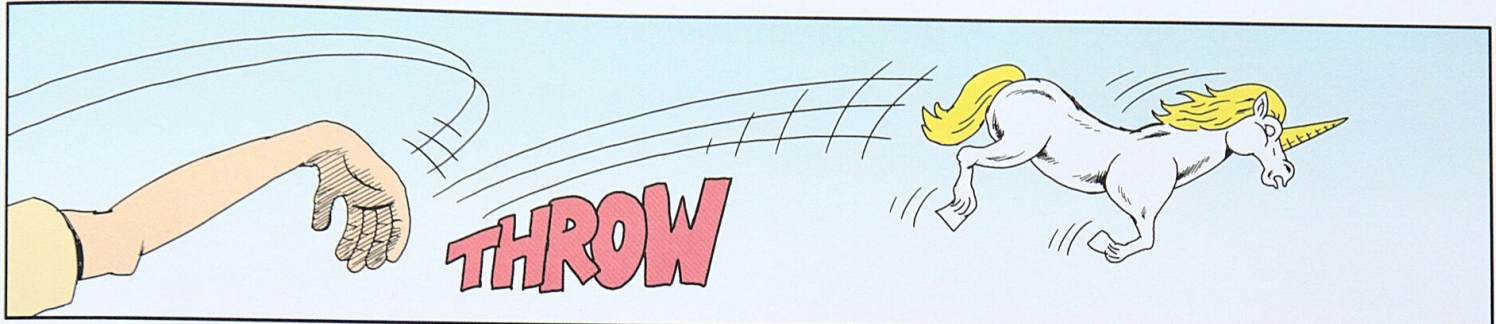
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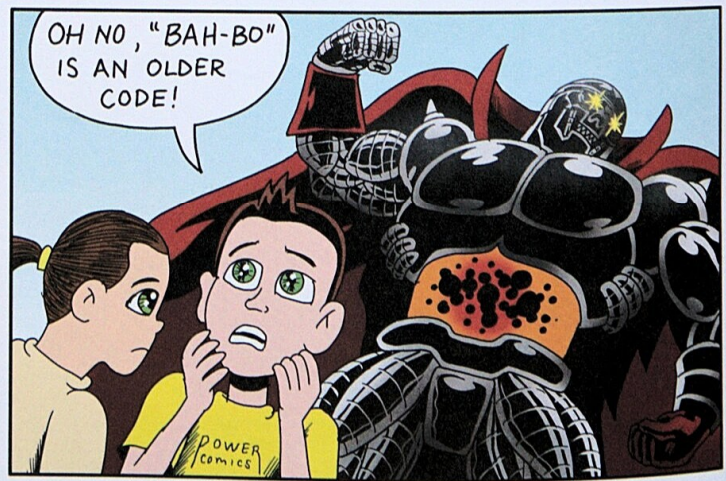
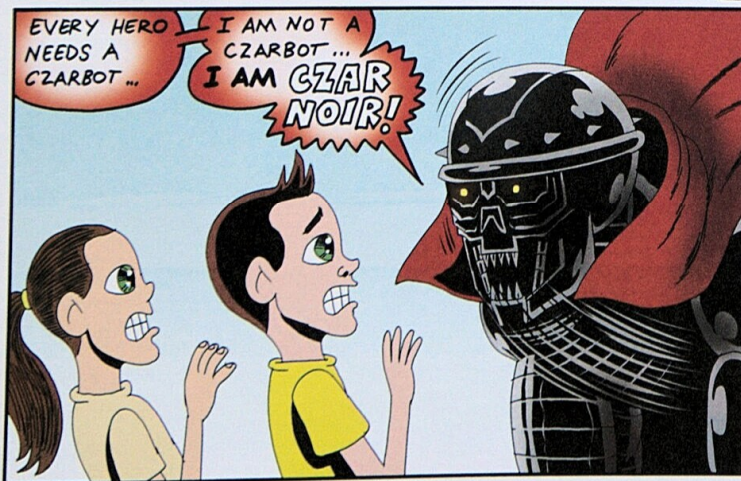
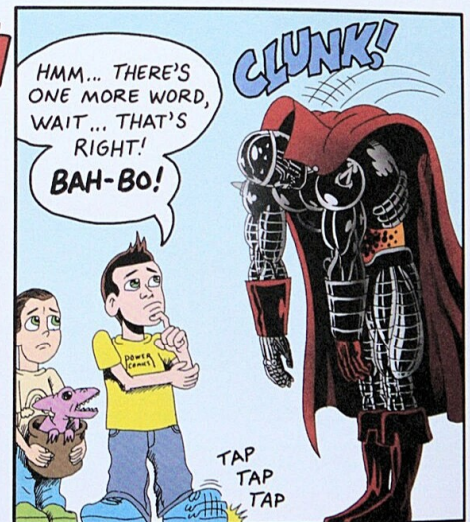
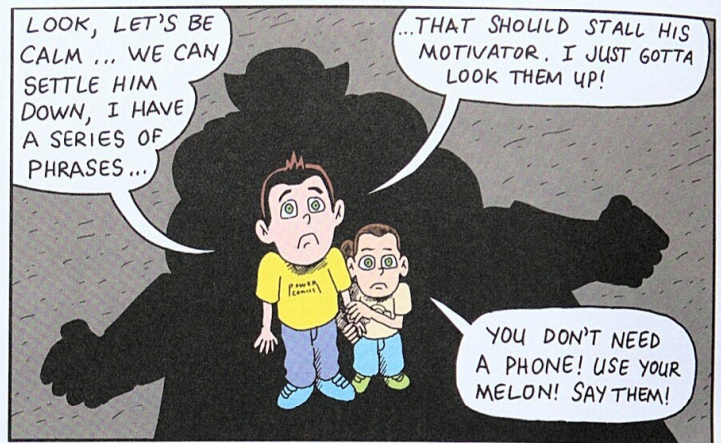
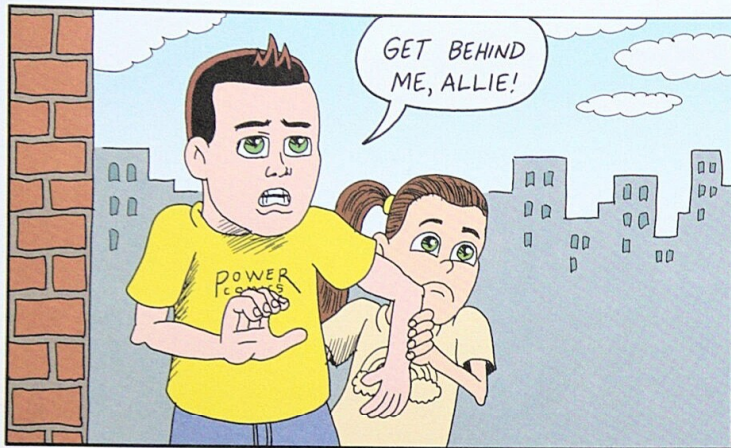


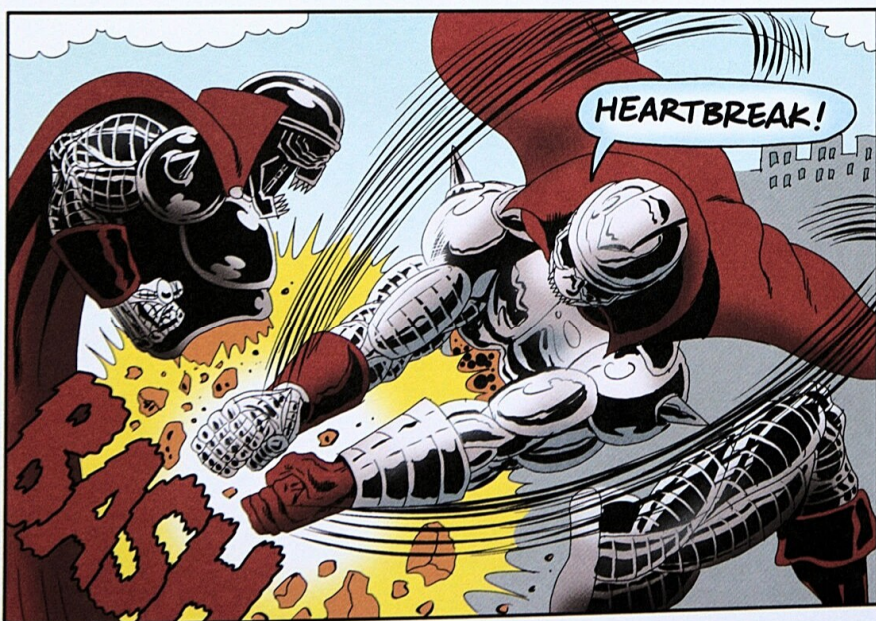
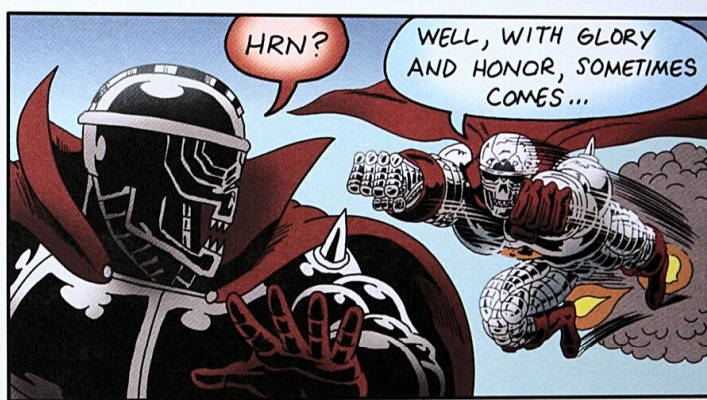










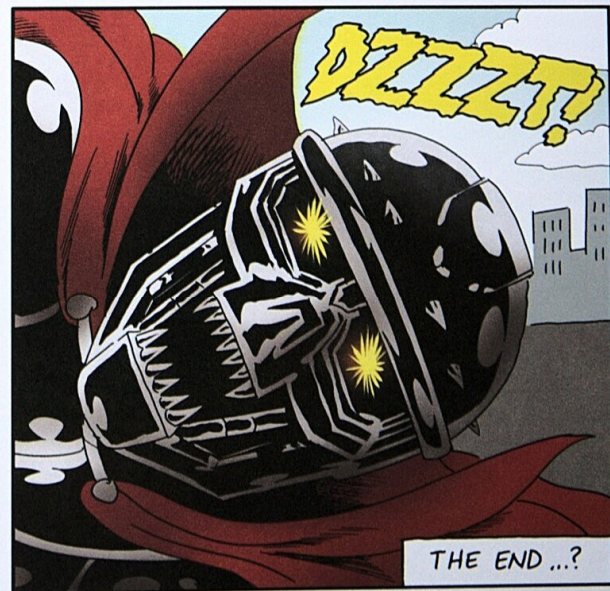
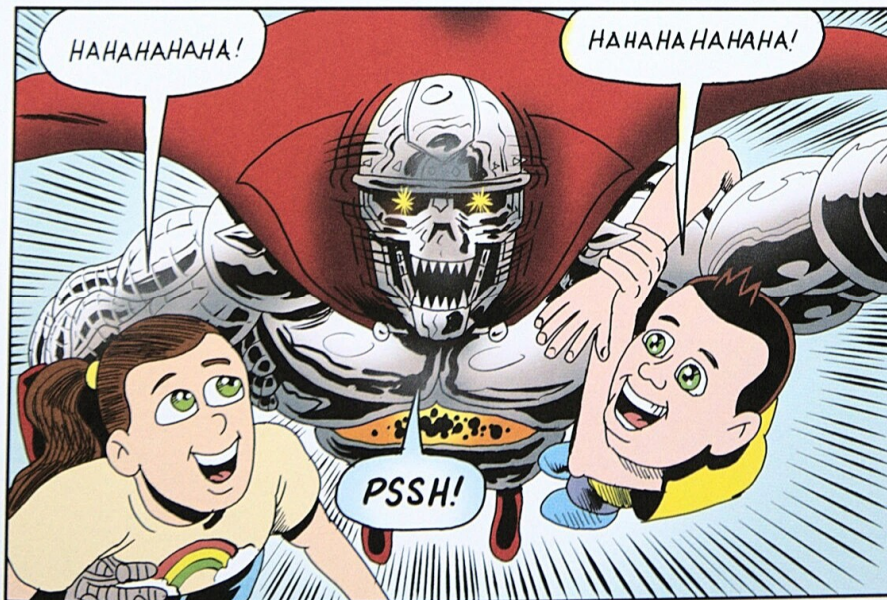
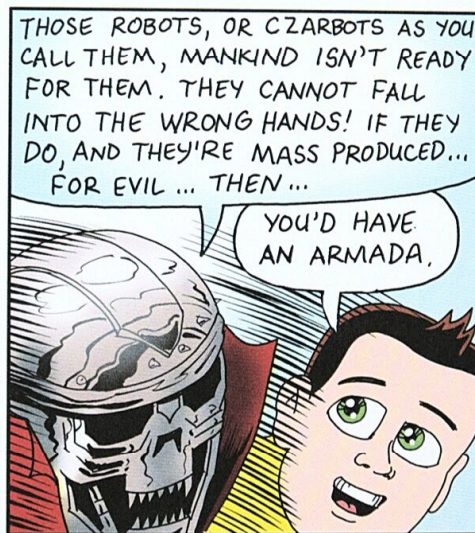
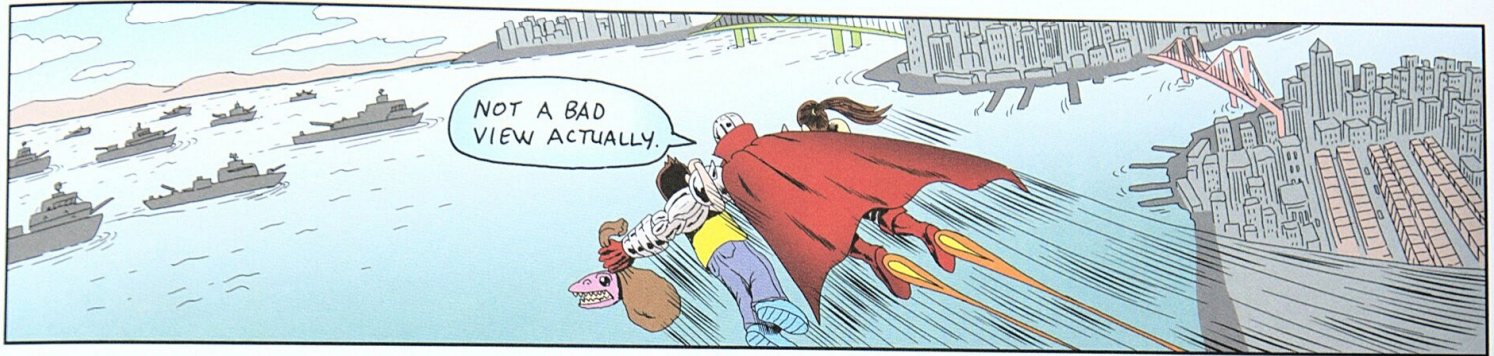


MOMENTS LATER, AFTER LEAVING
XAVE RAYSTARR'S CRIMINAL
CREATION IN SHAMBLES...

LOOK OUT
THERE!

YOU SEE
THAT?





HISTORY: SHAY RYAN WAS JUST A REGULAR TEENAGER UNTIL HE EXPLORED AN OLD MANSION AND FELL INTO A PIT BY STEPPING ON A LOOSE PLANK. SHAY FOUND A RING GLOWING IN THE SAND, HE PUT IT ON AND READ WHAT IT SAID ON THE RING, NOCTURNAL KNIGHT! LIGHTNING APPEARS! A MERE RING GAVE HIM SUPER POWERS! IT IMPROVED HIS MUSCULAR BUILD, GAVE HIM A COSTUME, AND ONE DISABILITY... LIGHT WEAKENS HIM!

Seconds before Hip-Hop put me in the cobra clutch, I was spending most of my time practicing free throws, racing BMX, and using the world's best wooden pencil, the number 2

Ticonderoga, to draw the likes of Spidey, Batman, and my own characters, Nocturnal Knight and Diurnal Duke. There were no digital interruptions, nobody I had to get back to, and nobody I was trying to outdo. I was in my own universe, powered by my Marvel-ized imagination, a drive to create, and many a powdered donut. Comics, something my folks would buy me to keep me busy when I wasn't at the arcade, had effortlessly expanded my vocabulary. The eye-popping, mind-warping harmony between art and words had me diving in head first, looking to learn about force fields, psionic spikes, telekinetic manipulation, and concussive blasts.

My father was an English teacher, and if I couldn't impress him with my off balance jumper, I was going to impress him with my vocabulary. I wanted to use these words, control these powers, and I needed my own characters to do so, so I started drawing my own heroes like Nocturnal Knight, Diurnal Duke, Major Maple Leaf & Captain Calgary, Zenn-Rud, and many more.

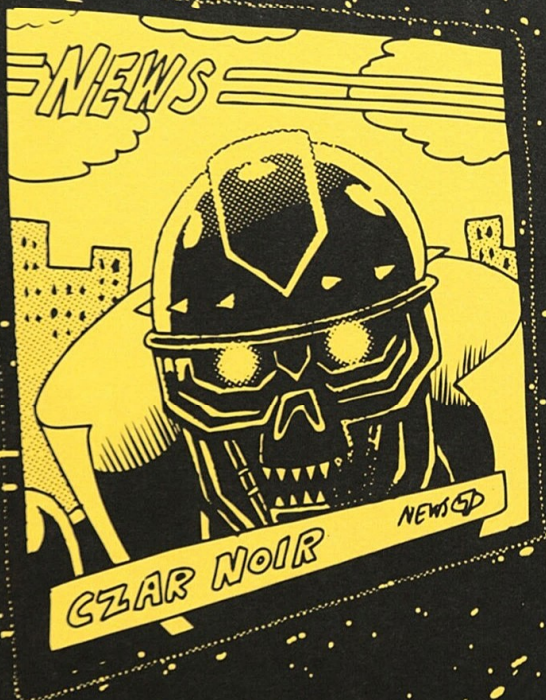
Armed with 4 things (paper, pencil, passion, and peace), I found I could battle any inner turmoil or angst spawned from the world around me with my mind and fingertips. I would constantly build my versions of superheroes and supervillains, and I'd take great pleasure in ranking their strengths, weaknesses, origins, and affiliations. Drawing and storytelling released a feeling of tranquility that I never knew I'd experience again once the likes of EPMD, Public Enemy, and Boogie Down Productions took over my life. As soon as the booming voice of Chuck D hit, I switched gears, and instead of drawing pictures, I was writing rhymes.

I "borrowed" a tape recorder from the school where my father taught, used the worst keyboard imaginable trying to capture the keys on Ice-T's "Drama," and looped drum breaks from a dual cassette deck. A few years later, that actually felt like decades in terms of Hip-Hop's growth, Wu-Tang Clan had arrived and inspired me to try and take it further with making my own music.

This brings us to the chrome crusader / hip-hop juggernaut WARFACE, a creation invented by myself, artist Lamour Supreme, brother 7L and one of my biggest inspirations, Wu-Tang Clan's Inspectah Deck. A true fusion of the most impactful artforms of my lifetime, Hip-Hop and Comics, had come to life through records like the one you're holding, and I'm eternally grateful for your interest in them. Thanks for reading, listening, escaping and creating.

Seamus Ryan aka Esoteric





ENTER THE CZAR NOIR

WRITTEN BY SEAMUS AKA ESOTERIC
DRAWN BY BENJAMIN MARRA
COLOR ASSIST BY
JASON FISCHER KOUHI



CZARFACE

INSPECTAH DECK • 7L & ESOTERIC

Cover art by **LAMINAR SUPREMS**

Design + Layout: Alfredo Rico-Dimas

Vocals by Kendra Morris on:
CZARFACE THEME 3099
& CZARBOT 1 THEME

Produced & Arranged by





CZARFACE
INSPECTAH DECK • 7L & ESOTERIC

CZAR NOIR

DARK SIDE:

- A1. CZARFACE THEME 3099
- A2. WINGED FINGERS
- A3. VOYAGE DANS LE TEMPS
- A4. SHE COULD USE ANOTHER FRIEND
- A5. RISE OF CZAR NOIR

LIGHT SIDE:

- B1. AVANT-CZAR
- B2. CZARBOT 1 THEME
- B3. GAS TRICK
- B4. PEDESTRIANS RUN
- B5. FIGHTS ARE LIKE THAT
- B6. D222T!

Produced & Arranged by



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