

BLACK DRAGON

AND

Pink Firefly

A2HEROES

ISSUE
1



This comic book is 100% FREE. Distribute it widely to all of your friends, social media followers, family, customers or whomever you think would enjoy this. The more people who read this the more likely we are to do more issues!

Since I run three companies, travel the world, manage multiple women in my open marriage (to the real life Pink Firefly), and have a pretty full life, I reluctantly had to make the decision a while back that I could not fully engage in my hobby of writing fantasy novels. But a comic book? No problem! That takes very little time and is really fun, as you are about to find out when you read this book.

I also realized I could offer this comic book for FREE, since I could use it as a branding mechanism to market the A2Heroes NFTs, which are all attached to real life services that will help you create an Alpha Male 2.0 life. Check them out at A2HEROES.COM. The more comics we publish, the more NFTs we will create from the characters in Black Dragon and Pink Firefly.

Also, if you want the artist who created all the artwork for this comic (my real-life daughter Alyssia) to do some artwork for you, contact her at grandpadoesart@gmail.com and you can check out more of her artwork at [grandpasauce.tumblr.com](https://www.tumblr.com/grandpasauce). Her rates are very competitive and you can see how talented she is.

But whether or not you give a crap about NFTs or Alpha Male 2.0, sit back, relax, and enjoy our hilarious, violent, politically incorrect, man-friendly tale about a happy mercenary and his hot fairy companion in a dark and angry world, two characters loosely based on my wife and I. I think you will really like it.

Caleb Jones
The Real Black Dragon

A2Heroes Presents...
Black Dragon and Pink Firefly
Issue #1

CALEB JONES Script and Layout
ALYSSIA JONES Artwork (Inks, Colors, Letters,
Cover) grandpadoesart@gmail.com,
[grandpasauce.tumblr.com](https://www.tumblr.com/grandpasauce)

Created as part of the A2Heroes line of NFTs
and coaching services at [A2Heroes.com](https://www.A2Heroes.com). Go to
[A2Heroes.com](https://www.A2Heroes.com) or [AlphaMale20.com](https://www.AlphaMale20.com) for more
information.

The city of Jeslam Port, a tavern in the most lethal part of town. A place of murder, rape, theft, and foul doings. No light, happiness or hope emanates from any of the denizens here.



...except for one.



Hello everybody! Smells great in here!

Um. This tavern doesn't seem very safe. Are you sure he's in here?

Of course he is! Let's have a drink!



The ale here might have the plague or the pox, but that usually improves the flavor.



Barkeep! Two tankards of your shittiest ales please!

Also, I am looking for a gnome with a big nose. Have you seen such a... man?



Oy! Why don't you get the fuck otta here you pansy-ass, before me and me mates rip out yer esophagus and hang you wit' it?



I have a better idea.



Allow me to introduce my +5 Sword of Objectivity, otherwise known as Carl. Say hello, Carl.

Yo. 'Sup.

Do you always have to kill them?

Yes, I do.

Well then could you at least splash the blood over **there** next time?

No promises.

But buck up, Darling! Looks like we found who we came here for!

Oh! Are you going to kill him too?

Good question.

Oh shit.

Am I going to kill you, Mr. Gnome? Or are you going to play nice? Your choice of course. I'm more than happy with either.

Fine, fine! I'll provide whatever you require!

Jesus.

You killed Bruk. Bruk our friend. Now we crack your bones.

The first person who touches me will be greeting his ancestors in Hell. Feel free to step forward and bleed.

Oh dear! We'll end up fighting everyone in this tavern!

Hearts of Happiness!

ARRRRGGHHAAA!

Yayyyy!

Me have a good day today!

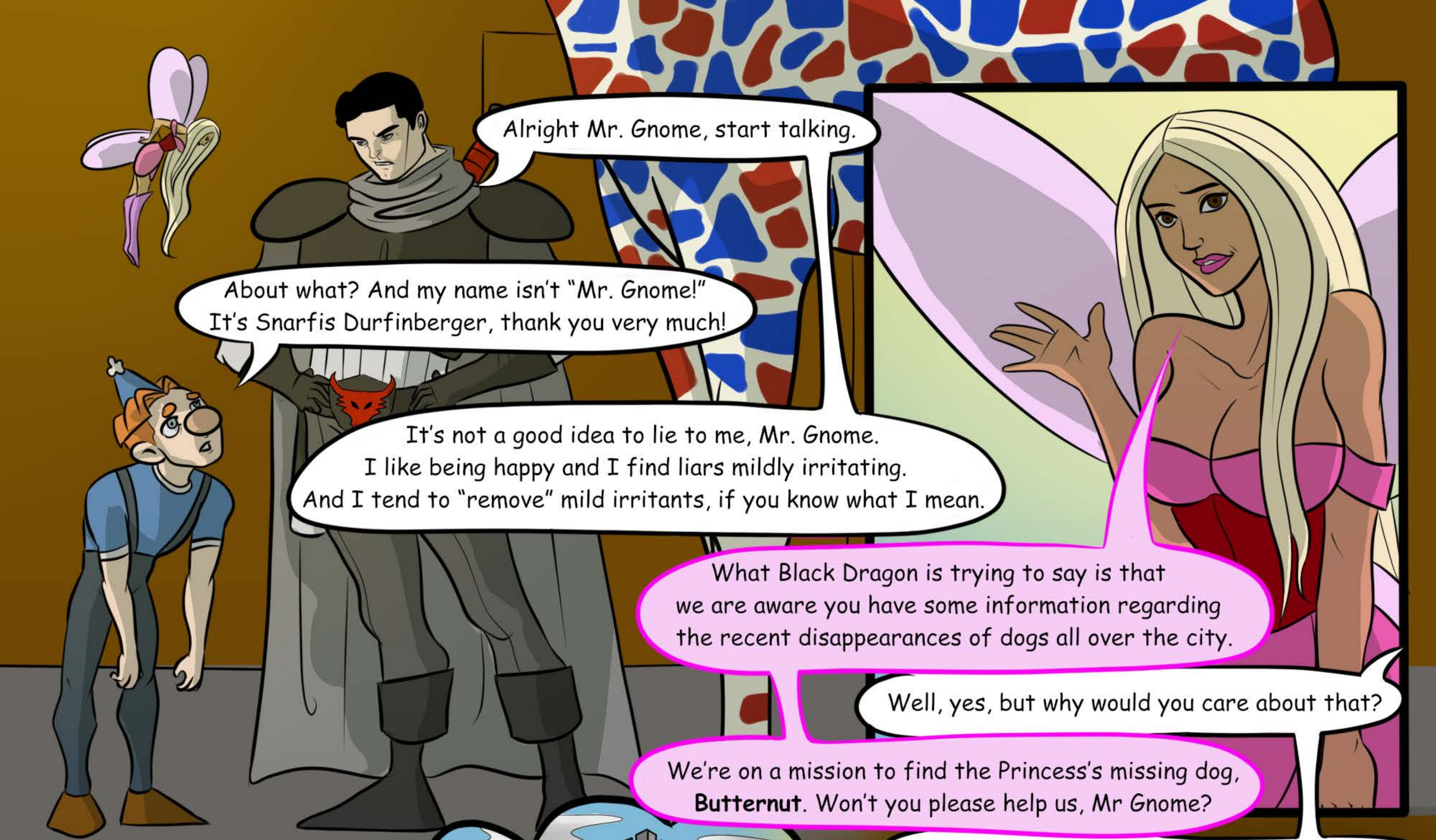
Really? Me too! Me have a great day!

Us should throw a party and sing and get drunk!

Ooooookay let's get out of here before they start having sex with each other.

That's not what the Hearts of Happiness do!

Could have fooled me.



Alright Mr. Gnome, start talking.

About what? And my name isn't "Mr. Gnome!"
It's Snarfis Durfinberger, thank you very much!

It's not a good idea to lie to me, Mr. Gnome.
I like being happy and I find liars mildly irritating.
And I tend to "remove" mild irritants, if you know what I mean.

What Black Dragon is trying to say is that
we are aware you have some information regarding
the recent disappearances of dogs all over the city.

Well, yes, but why would you care about that?

We're on a mission to find the Princess's missing dog,
Butternut. Won't you please help us, Mr Gnome?

The Princess's **dog**??? Haha! You must be joking!



I'll tell you what isn't a joke, Gnomey.
The bag of gold the Princess is offering
for anyone who recovers her pussy-fart dog.

That gold goes into my vault so I can get my keep in the mountains,
where I can finally retire in peace and live out my life in quiet repose.



You mean a place where **we** can retire. Right, Darling?

Uh... yeah, sure.



But enough of that!

Start taking, Gnomers. Or my sword
will sing and blood will flow.

Cool.

Where have all the dogs gone?

Agents of a faction I am not aware of have been kidnapping dogs and sending them deep into the Undercity.



Why dogs? Why not cats or rats? Or people for that matter?

I know not! Nor do I know their precise location, but I do know the entrance to the Undercity they use to transport the dogs.

Excellent! We go there now!



Ooof!

Right now???

Black Dragon does not like to waste time. You'll get used to it, Mr. Gnome.



Stop calling me that! My name is...

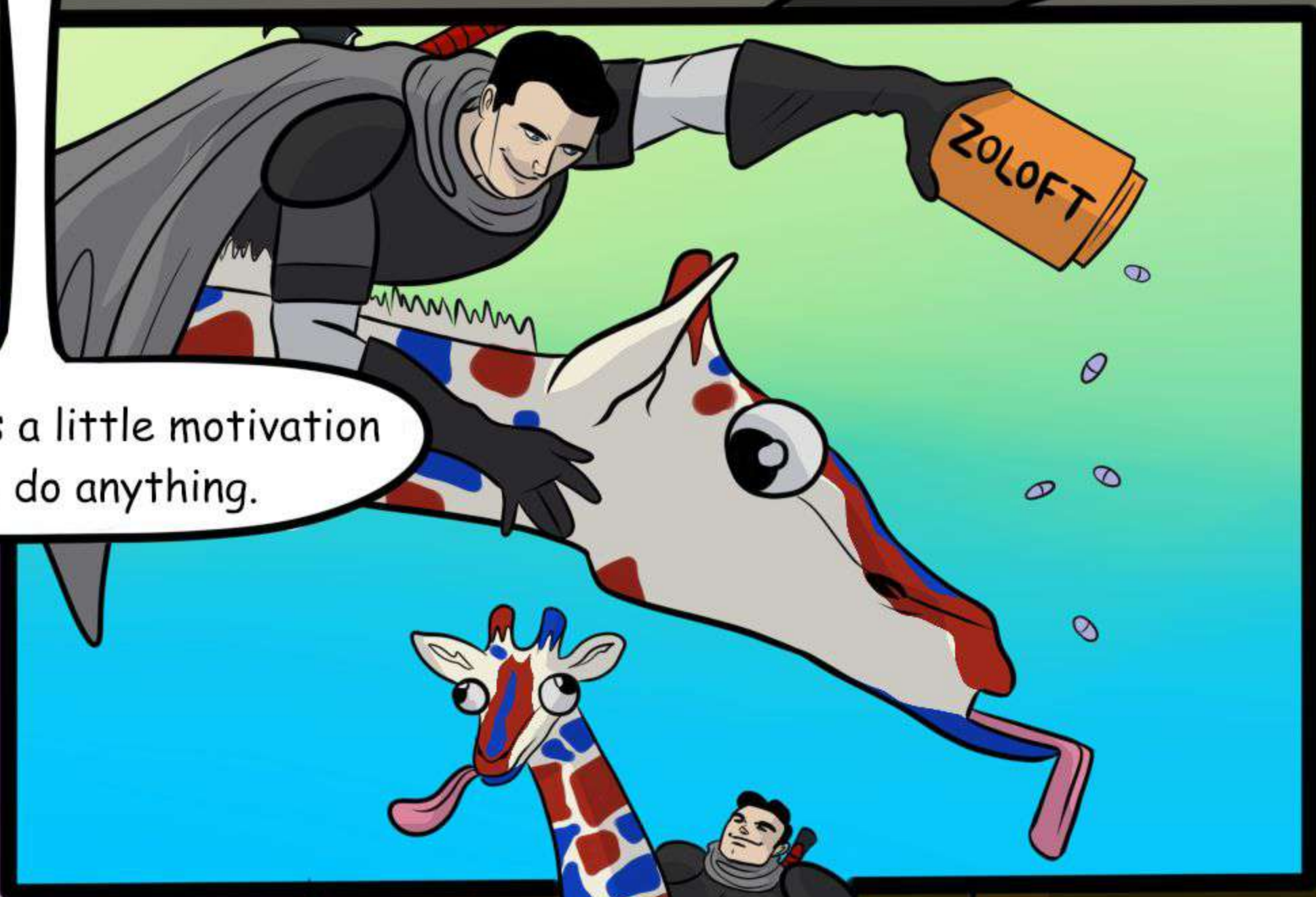
Oh, never mind.



Allow me to introduce Runty, my clinically depressed giraffe!



Runty requires a little motivation to... well, do anything.



Some time later, deep in the bowels of the Undercity...



What's that smell?

Probably shit.

Worry not. There is a clean area ahead where we may find rest.

Yes, please.

Oh, stop your bitching, Darling. You said you wanted to see the world. So here you go. The world.

And the stench is gone!

Ah! A perfect place to rest for a bit!



I do not tire as humans do, Black Dragon. I am not sleepy.

Oh, neither am I. I know something we can do to pass the time. Perhaps you should become human-sized so we can do it.

You mean... here?

Sure.

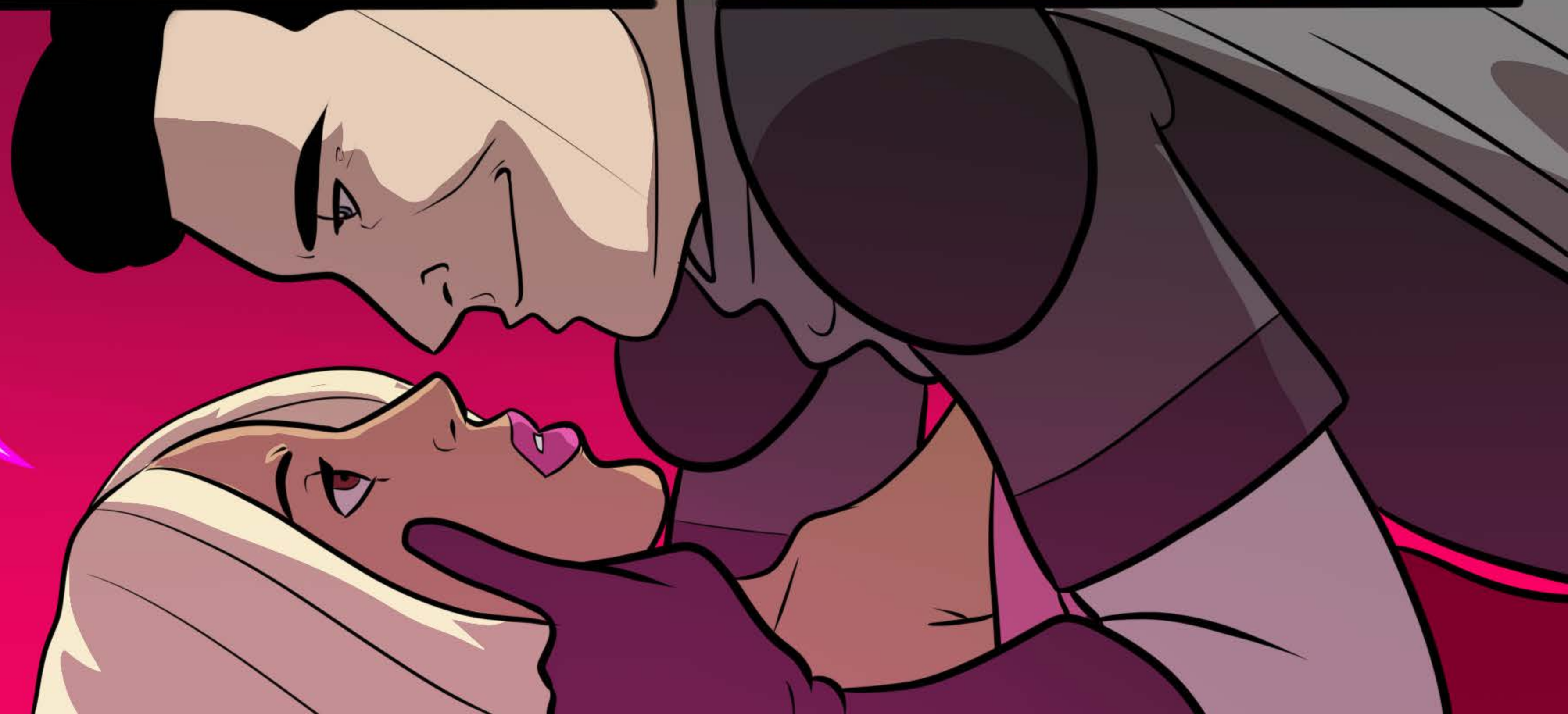
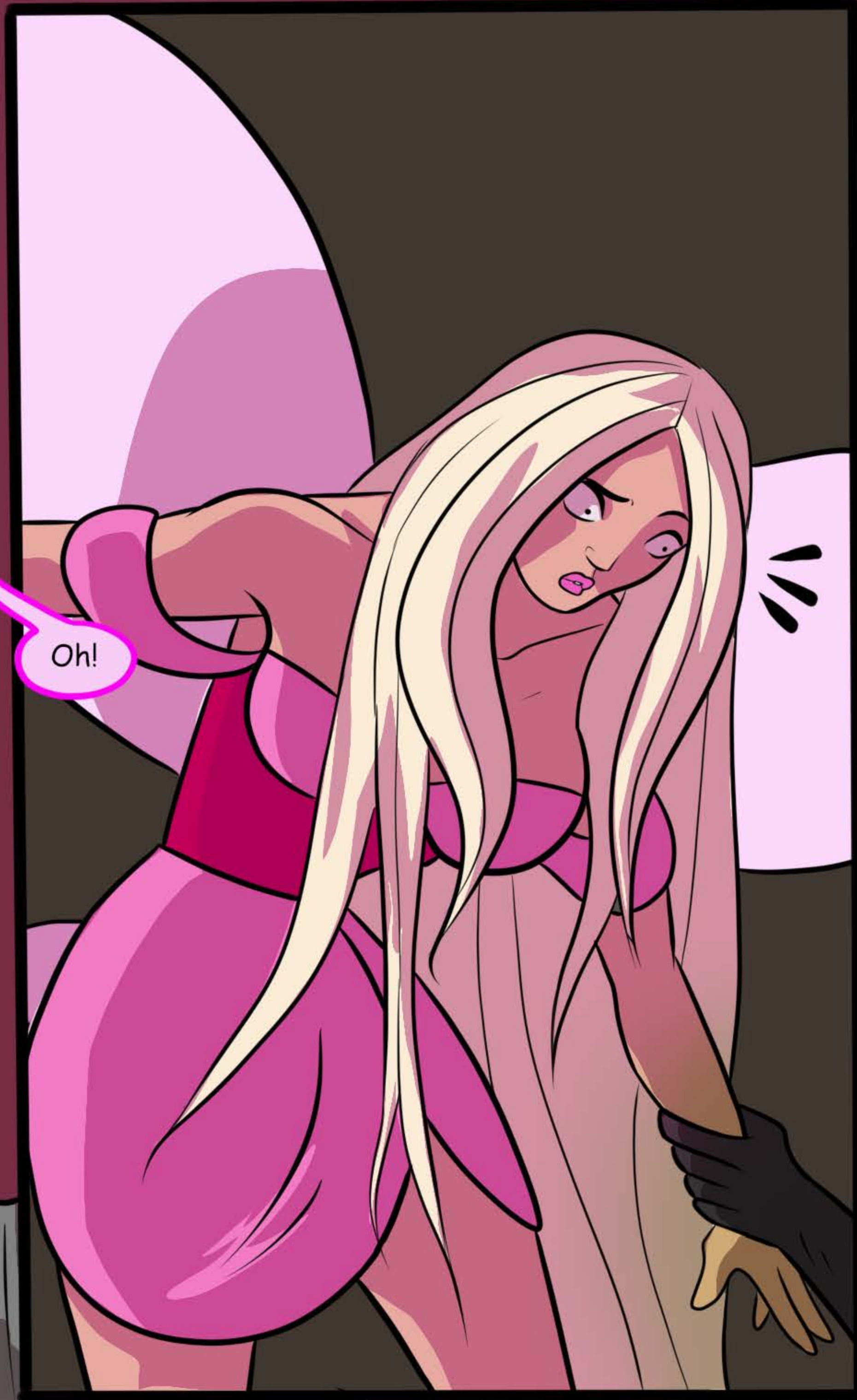
Thank goodness! I shall sleep for a time.



Mr. Gnome is right over there!

That little bastard is snoring so loudly a god damn earthquake wouldn't wake him.

We'll be juuuuust fine.



Some time later...

This is it! This is where the agents brought the dogs. Beyond this point, I can be of little help.

You're not going anywhere until we find that damn dog.

Fear not, Mr. Gnome! We will protect you!

I sense evil here...

Good! Then this is the place!



Damn. Magically locked.

Pinkie, can you open it?



Try it now.




CREEEK!



Holy shit...



**WELCOME TO THE
OLD WORLD, MORTALS!**



Pink Firefly? Why didn't you warn me of evil nearby?



BEFORE YOU DIE, YOU SHALL WITNESS
THE RETURN OF THE OLD WORLD,
WHERE WE, THE SPIDER GODS, ONCE
RULED YOU INSIGNIFICANT MORTALS!

A TIME WHEN ALL WAS RIGHT WITH THE LAND,
A TIME WHERE MORTALS KNEW THEIR PLACE,
AS SERVANTS AND FOOD FOR US!

WATCH NOW, AND TREMBLE AS YOUR
WORLD ENDS AND OURS RETURNS!

By doing what? Sacrificing a few puppies? Isn't that a
little, I don't know, shitty? Even for you fuckbags?

I'm outta here...



FOOL! YOU SHALL DIE SLOWLY! WE WILL DRAIN YOUR
BLOOD OVER A THOUSAND YEARS! YOU ARE BUT A
GNAT COMPARED TO OUR POWER!



And you're so ugly you scared the crap out of the toilet.
Shit, I'm jealous of people who don't know you.

I'll deal with these turds. You get the dog. Don't worry
about the other dogs. Just get the one we need.



RRRAAAAAGHHH!



What? No! We need to save
all of these poor doggies!

God dammit. That's what I thought you'd say.
Well hurry up then. I'm getting hungry.



AAAARRACCHHH!



NO! THOSE DOGS BELONG TO ME!

And your ass belongs to me.

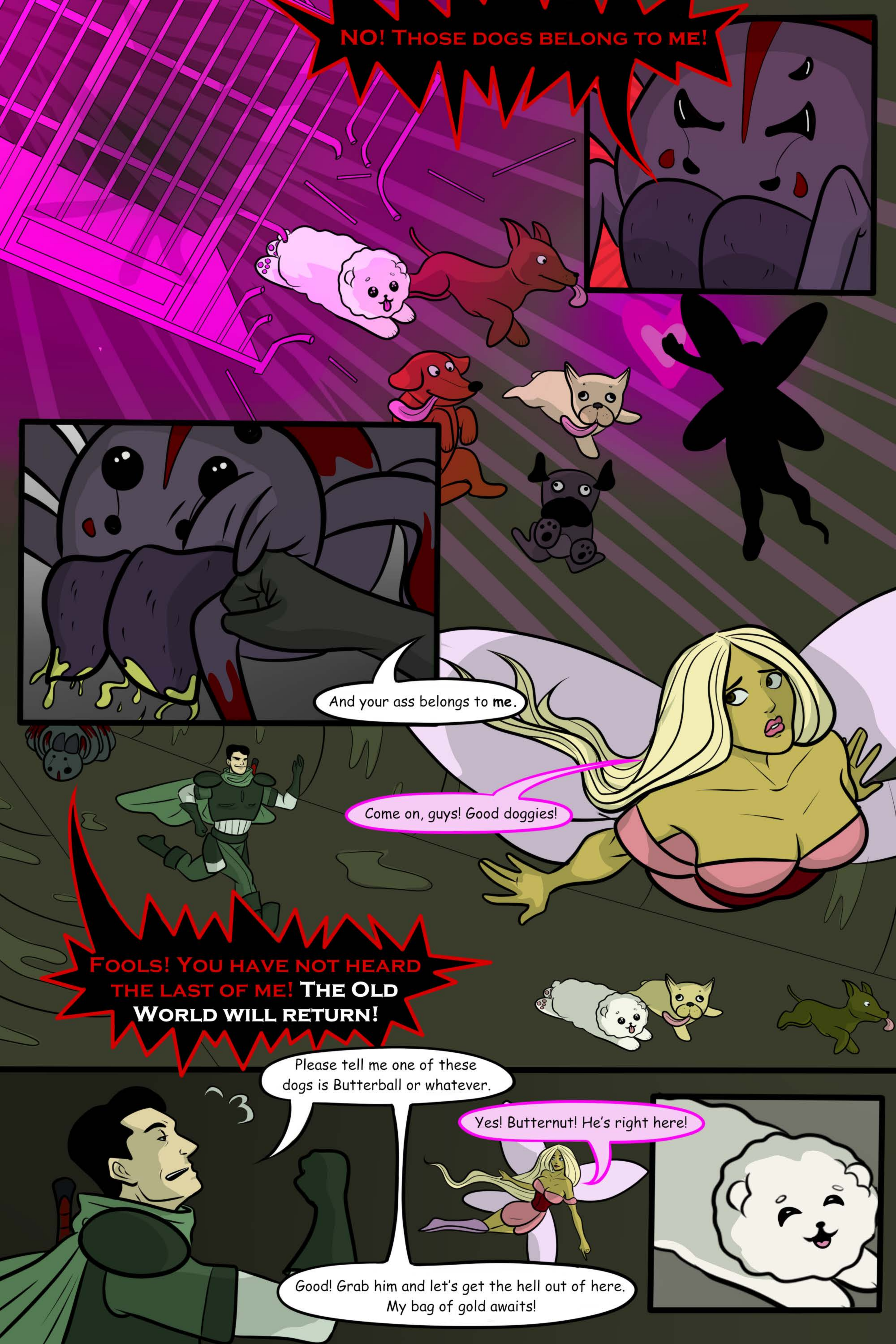
Come on, guys! Good doggies!

FOOLS! YOU HAVE NOT HEARD
THE LAST OF ME! THE OLD
WORLD WILL RETURN!

Please tell me one of these
dogs is Butterball or whatever.

Yes! Butternut! He's right here!

Good! Grab him and let's get the hell out of here.
My bag of gold awaits!



Some time later, in the throne room of the royal palace at the center of town...

Greetings Black Dragon and Pink Firefly!
We are full of joy at the news of the return
of our daughter's beloved Butternut.

Uhhh, yes! Yes indeed! Most joyous!

Silence you moron! It was your fault
the dog went missing in the first place!

Yeah Dad! Shut the fuck up!

Damn girl. How you doin'?

Ugh! Does the word "tact" mean anything to you?

Does the word "threesome" mean anything to you?

Butternut!

Arf!



Yeah, this is all great. So about my gold...

Yes, of course. Your bag of gold will be provided to you at once.



So, one of your guards is going to bring it over, or...?

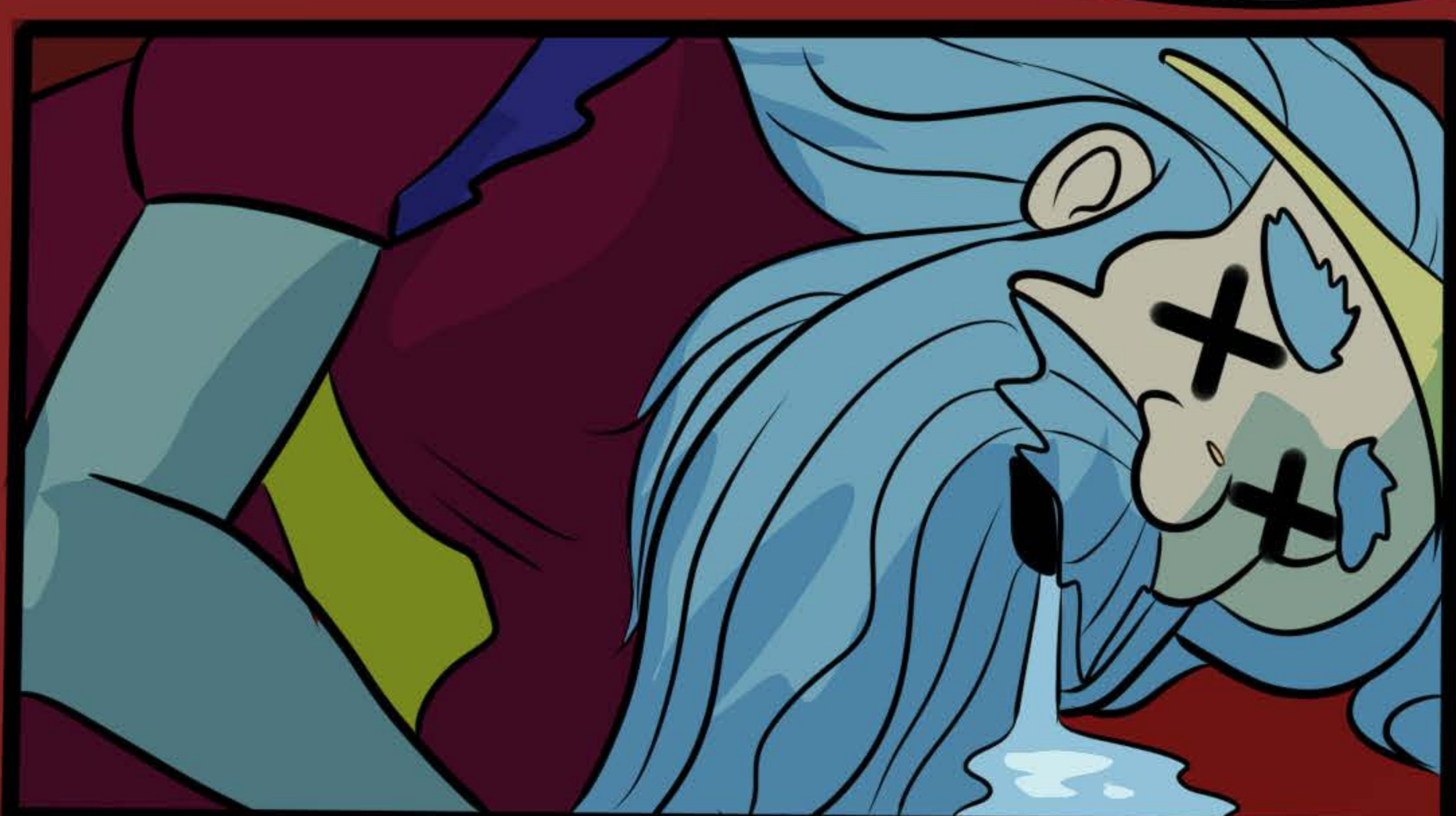


AHHH!

Butternut! Bad dog! What's gotten into you?



AHHH! It burns!



Oh dear! Butternut has been somehow infused with the spider's evil poison!

Like some kind of vampire puppy? Ohhhh that's just great.

Sweet.





Ahhh! Devil dog!!!
Get away from me!

The King has been murdered!

Which doesn't really matter since my kingdom is a matriarchy and the King was an idiot like most men...

But that matters not! The King has been assassinated! Guards! **Seize these two!**



So, wait. I'm **not** getting my gold?

Or having a threesome with your daughter?



Of course not you stupid male! You and your fairy slave are going to the dungeon, to be hanged on the morrow!

Listen, Sweetheart! I didn't kill your King. That fucking dog did. My job was to bring the dog here and I did, despite almost getting eaten by a bunch of fatass spiders.



Now I'd better have a bag of gold in my hand in about five seconds, or else there's going to a whole lot of blood and brains decorating this gaudy throne room.

And I'm not his "slave" you bitch!



GAUDY?!? How **DARE** you!

Guards! Kill them!!!



Matriarchy. No wonder this town is such a shithole.

And why the hell are you carrying that murder dog??

He's so cute!





Okay, okay, you can let that dog go now. Just release him over there. Maybe some forest troll will eat him.

No! I want to keep him.

"Keep him?" What do you mean, "keep him?" He's a poisonous vampire puppy from hell who kills people.

But I'm not!

He was scared and confused. He's calmed down now. And I'm immune to poison.

He loves us! He won't do anything bad, won't you Butternut?



You'd better not **ever** bite me, Butternuts. Or I'll have dog tacos for dinner.

Well, we're now the sworn enemies of some spider gods, we're wanted criminals throughout the kingdom, we have murderous vampire demon dog with us...

And thus ends the first tale of Black Dragon and Pink Firefly... but it will not be their last.



...and I still don't have my keep.

That's great!

You mean **our** keep.

Yeah, that too.

Hey. I have a little dog you can play with. Why don't you turn human-sized so you can play with him?

Oh my goodness. **Here?**

Yeah. I have a sleeping bag.

Arf!

Not you Butterfutz. Can't you tie him up or something?

I'll tie **you** up.

I didn't know you're into that. Okay.

In a dark and gritty fantasy world, follow the exciting and hilarious adventures of Black Dragon, a smartass mercenary who just doesn't give a shit about anything, and his sexy but nervous fairy companion Pink Firefly, as they battle the forces of evil, conformity and unhappiness.

Astride Runty, his clinically depressed giraffe, and wielding Carl, his +5 Sword of Objectivity, Black Dragon continues his never-ending bloody quest for more bags of gold so he can buy his own castle in the mountains and get away from it all.

Evil spiders, menacing orcs, feminist queens, hot princesses, cute puppies, irritating gnomes, sex in dungeons, and much more. It's all here in the inaugural first issue of Black Dragon and Pink Firefly.