

Incestuous Visions

A Chronicles of Incestria art book

CSX

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All characters appearing in this work are fictitious. Any resemblance to real persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental.

Dedication

To Hitler & Jesus, two sides of the same coin?!?!?!?

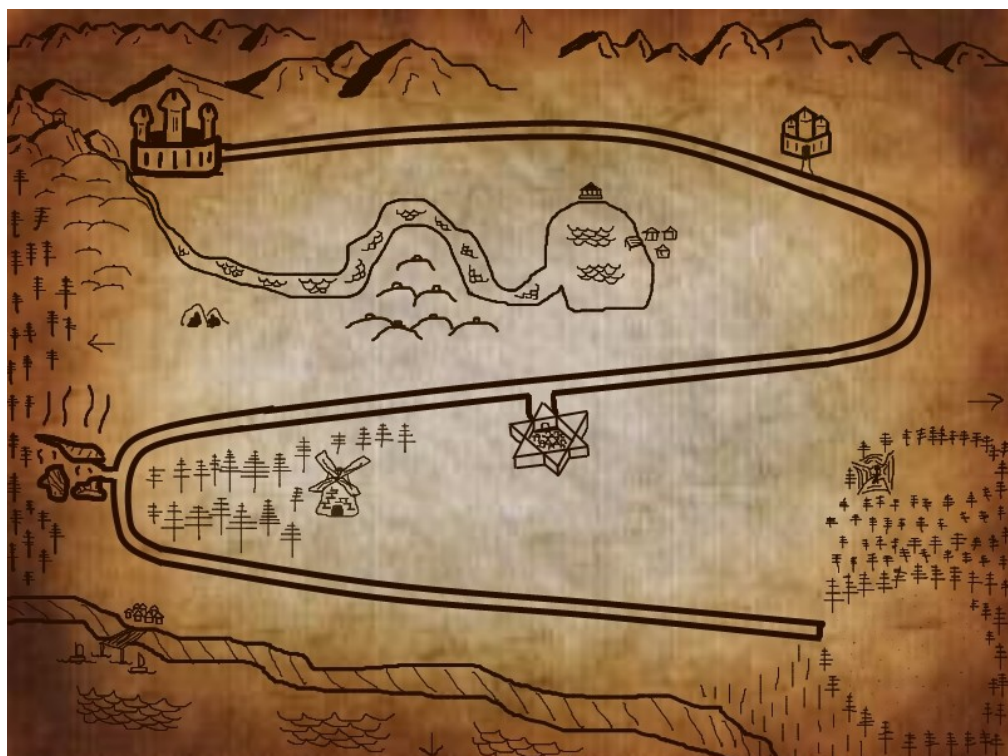
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-Section One-
“A Tale of Two Relatives”

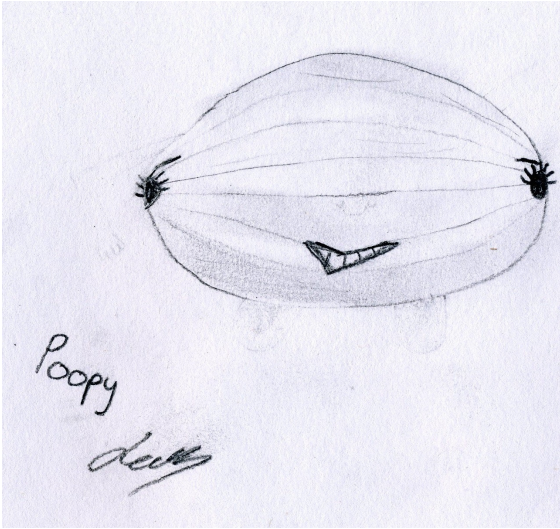


Above

A map of Incestria, produced by our own master post-cartographer. It handily visualises everything from the Yellow Dick Road to the Wildlands all around.

Hussthanial Throckmorton, Paint

The Characters



Left

We gave a special child the image rights to Poopy. This is what he produced. We will not do this again.

Moley, pencil on paper

Right

Is this a ratman? Molesworth? The Weasel? Not the last one, that's not until the second book. It's jolly good though.

Rumps, pencil on paper





The Fire Princess
by HUSS

Page opposite

A depiction of Fanny Tartine, or the Fire Princess. Tartine served as the primary antagonist in *A Tale of Two Relatives*, and this piece hopes to capture some of that primal energy.

Hussthaniel Throckmorton, pencil on paper

Below

The Iron Waist serves as almost a mentor-like character in the novel. His sword is a cock. This piece brings out the truly restrictive nature of the giant chastity belt, and his dimples.

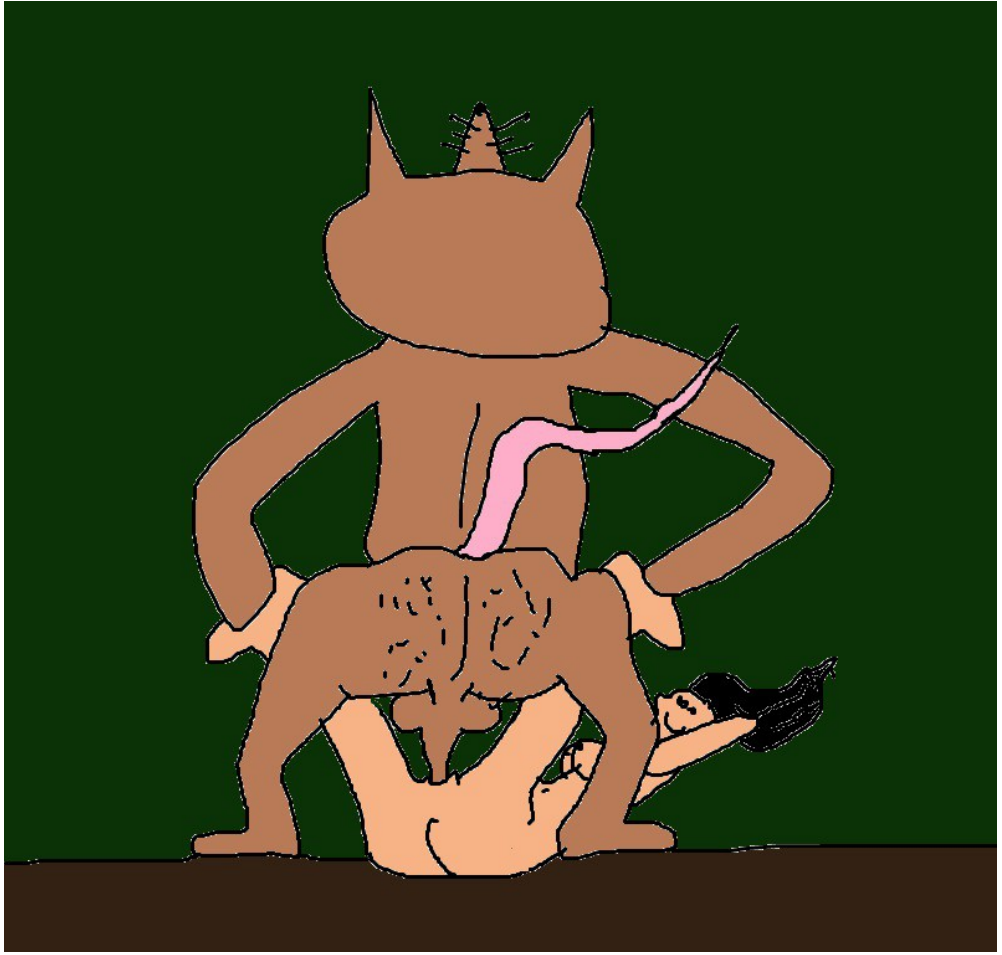
Hussthaniel Throckmorton, pencil on paper

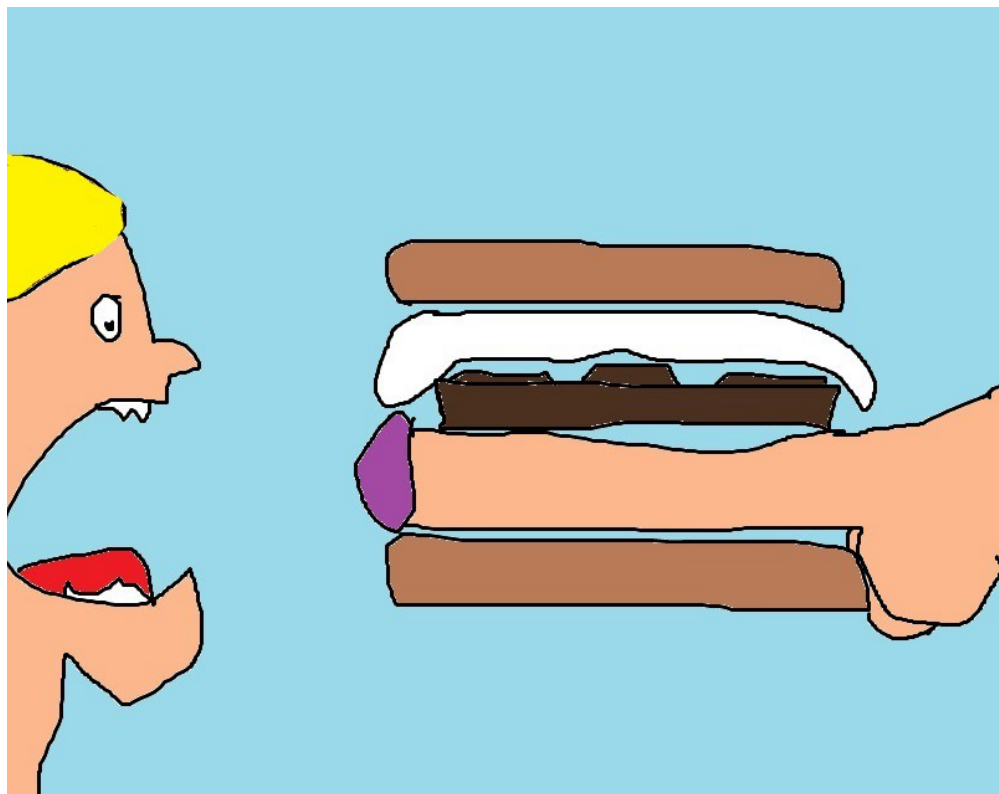


Below

A tender erotic number, illustrating the conjugal union betwixt Scrotte and Linda, or perhaps even a tastefully dyed Sofia. It can't be Tartine, because the girl in the image has black hair; Tartine clearly does not, and if she did it would look terrible.

Rumps, Paint



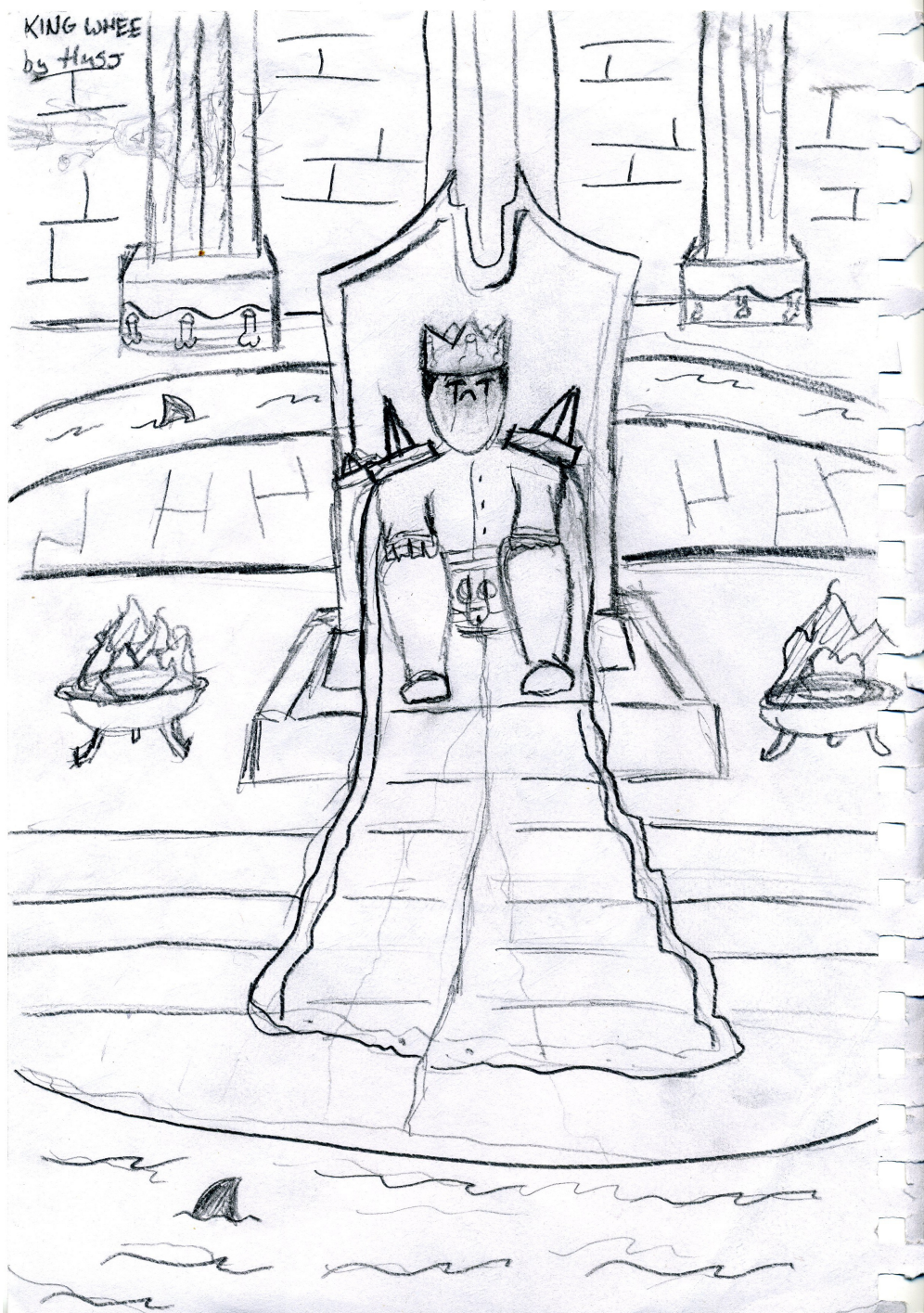


Above

One of the most forcefully erotic parts of the book is the dick s'mores scene. This has been done justice in this piece, the subtle interplay of colours making my willy hard.

Rumps, Paint

KING WHEE
by HUSS



Page opposite

King Whee sitting regally atop his throne, surrounded by the moat of piss. Piss-sharks swim lazily around him, distant relatives as they are to the loch-shark.

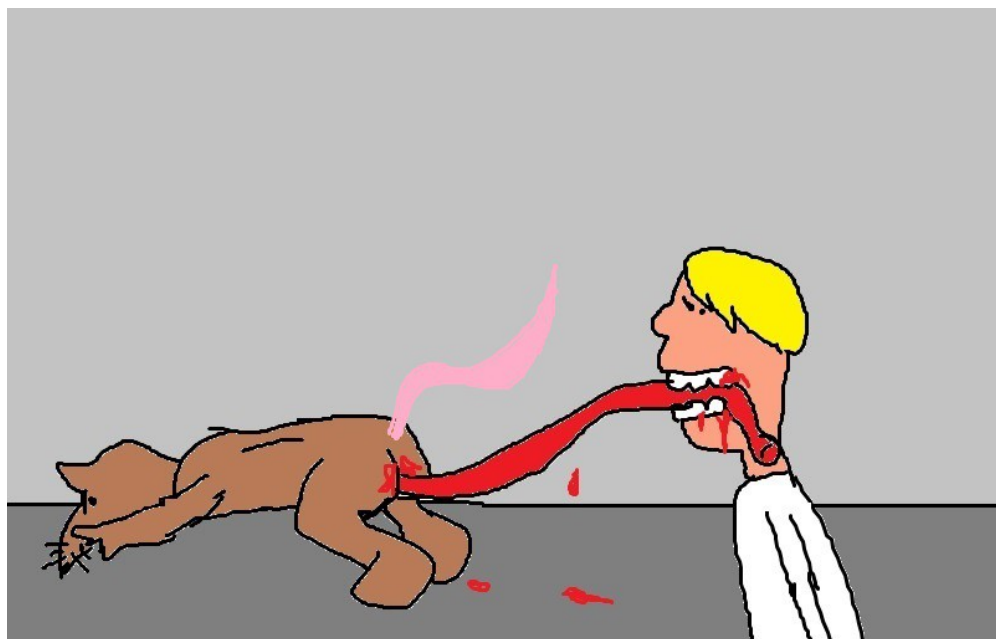
Hussthaniel Throckmorton, pencil on paper

Below

In order to truly empathise with the story, accurate images of the size of Tobias's cock are vital. As you can see, a lot of his personality is explained by this fact.

Rumps, pencil on paper





Above

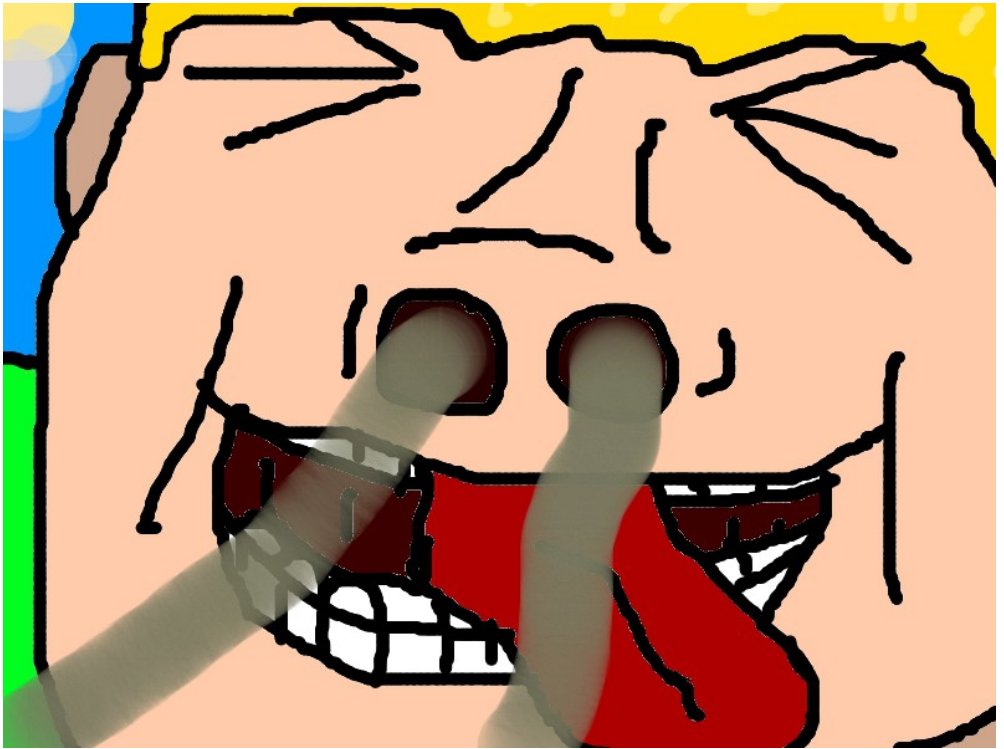
Everybody remembers the scene in which Tobias forcibly prolapses the defeated Scrotte, whether they want to or not. As you can see, Scrotte's colon is very long and bloody, and Tobias's fringe is very shit.

Rumps, Paint

Below

This impression of Tobias at the Queef Geysers is filled with both colourful excitement and a simple insight into the true nature of Man.

Hussthanial Throckmorton, Paint





Above

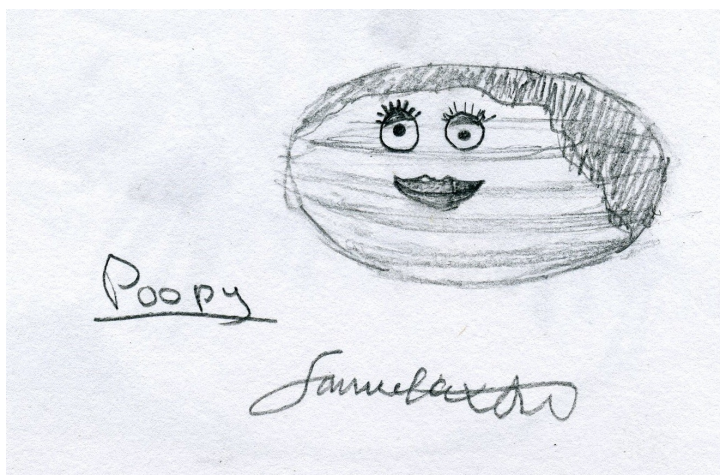
An abstract depiction of King Scotte, to be sure, but just as artistically valid as any other.

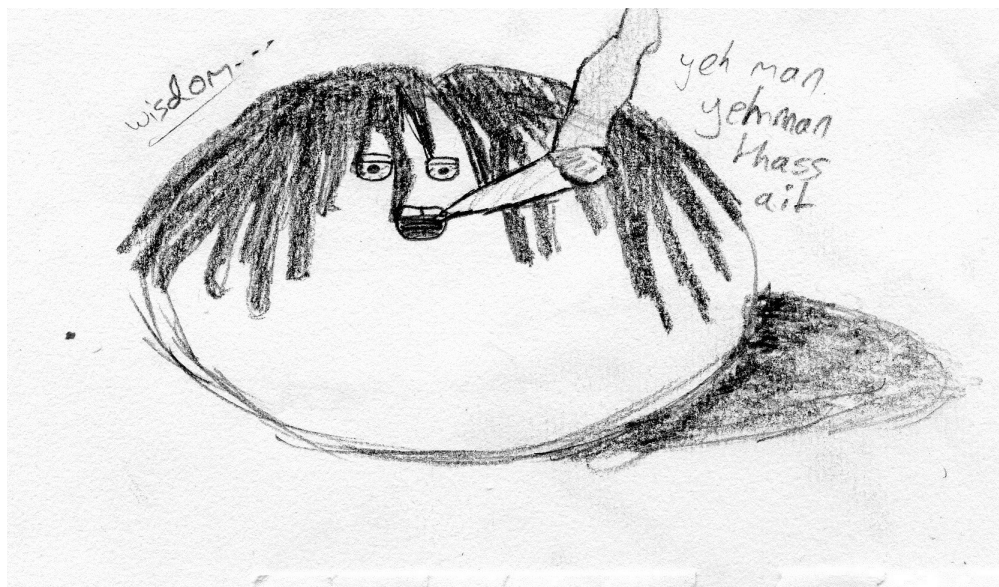
Chid, some iPad app

Below

Here we have another depiction of Poopy, a popular subject to be sure. As you can see, Tobias has drawn her in a very seductive manner, because of course he has.

Tobias, pencil on paper



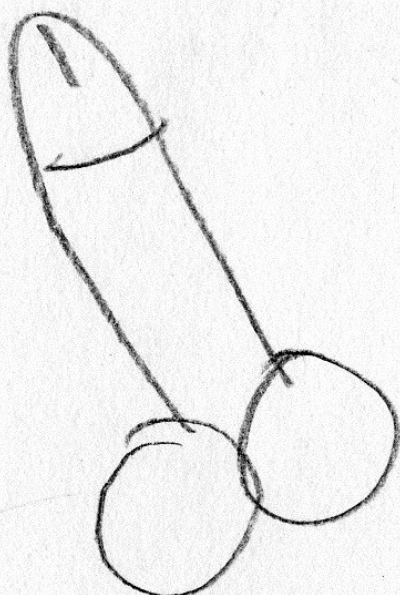


Above

Here we see a unique image of Poopy; not a sentient female watermelon, as is described in the book, but instead a stoned Rasta oval. This belies the unfortunate inability of the artist to perform even the most basic of tasks.

Tobias, pencil on paper

size comparison
with Burj Khalifa



Page opposite

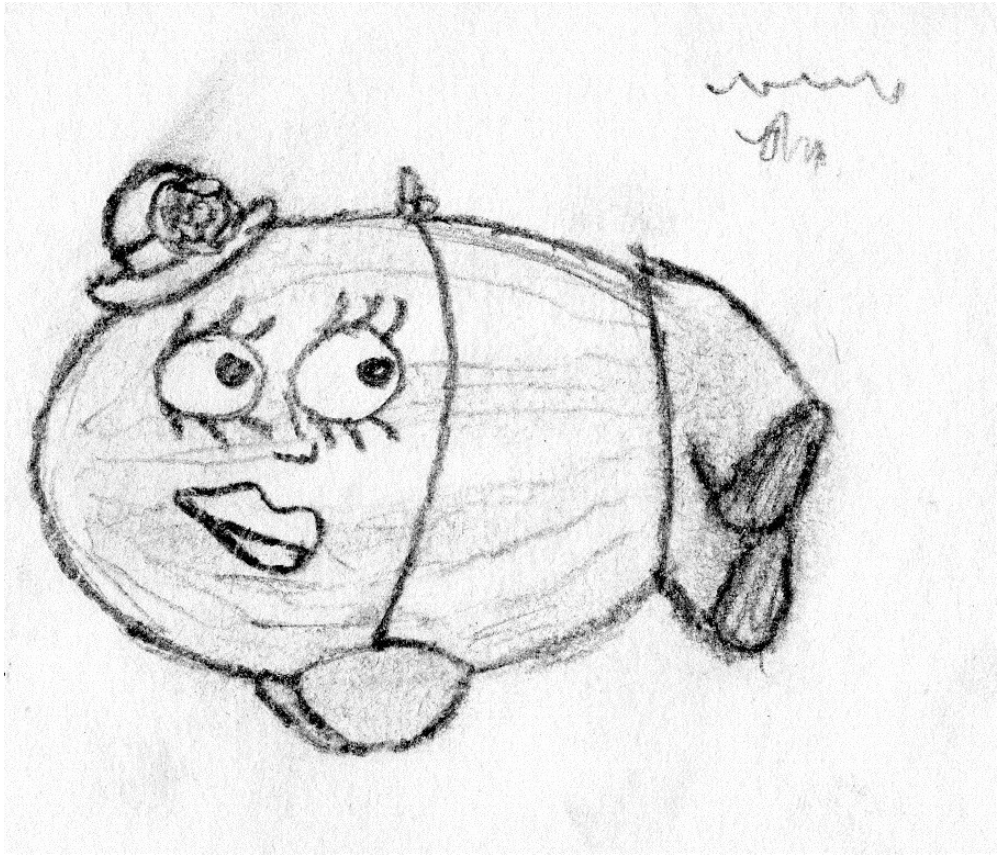
This is an accurate depiction of the sheer vastness of Roomps' throbbing meat wand, which easily eclipses even the tallest building on Earth.

Rumps, pencil on paper

Below

This, yet another depiction of Poopy, is easily the best of the bunch, being the product of easily the most talented artist featured in this book.

Rumps, pencil on paper



The Locations



Page Opposite

Tobias and Sofia's eventual arrival at Cliterpolis, after a long journey, is a beautiful moment. Throckmorton captures this beauty and relief perfectly in this number, masterfully crafted using only *Paint*.

Hussthanial Throckmorton, Paint

Below

King Scrotte's eventual death is potentially the lowest point in the book, in terms of the sheer sad feelings it evokes. The unfortunate end of this tragic figure is tastefully depicted here, with the moon and everything.

Rumps, Paint



-Section Two-

“A Number of Tales of a Number of Relatives”

Assorted



Left

A very static depiction of the Phantom Foreskin, depicting beside him his flying dreidel and Torah scroll, with semi-authentic Hebrew text!

Tobias, colour pencils on paper

Right

A more dynamic approach, utilising the full range of coloured pencils available to the post-artist, this depiction also features the terrifying foreskin cloak that is a staple of the character. In the interests of racial diversity, to which CSX is and will always be hugely dedicated to, black, Asian and inexplicably purple white people foreskins are all present. *Whee, colour pencils on paper*





Page opposite

This jovial impression of Pat-Pat-Patel, amiable owner and barkeep at the Nag's Head Bar & Bar Fight Venue in Thorpistan, does not shy away from the fact that he is an inveterate racist.

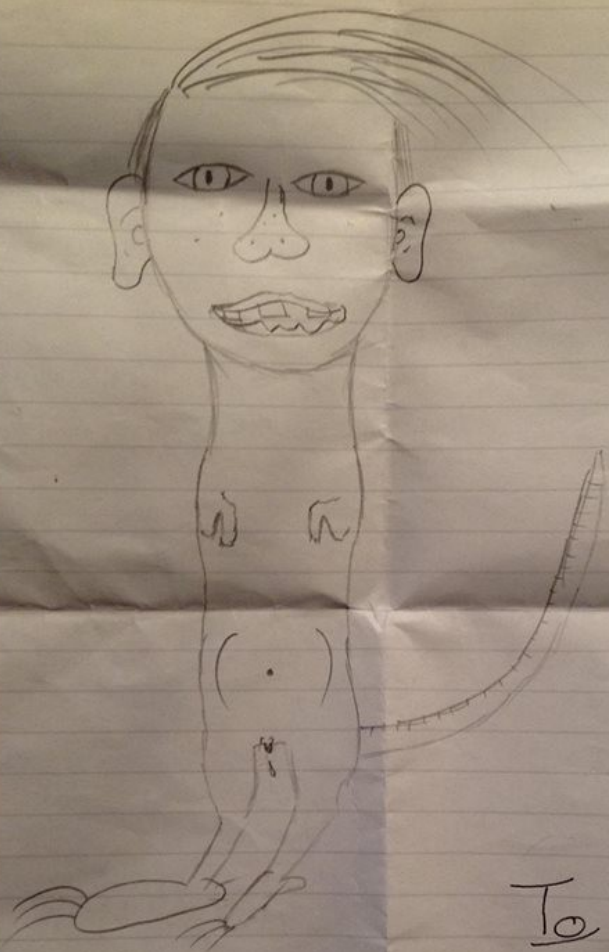
Rumps, pencil on paper



Above

The Weasel, chief spymaster for the Thorpistanis, here depicted on his daily shopping trip; or, as he would say: "Ici représenté sur son trajet quotidien d'achats!"

Chid, some iPad app



To
My Best
Friend Chid

Love from

Quinners

XXX

Page opposite

Another depiction of the Weasel, here by a man who is possibly too good for friends. Note the bulging pot belly for some reason, the tiny dripping penis, the childlike attempt at drawing a human face. Truly terrible.

Quen, shame on paper

-Section 3-
“Um...”

What?



Page opposite

So, yeah... Chid drew this thing. I... I think we should start worrying about the boy.

What?

Just what?

I don't even...

But it has a cock in it, so into the art book it goes!

Chid, pencil on paper