

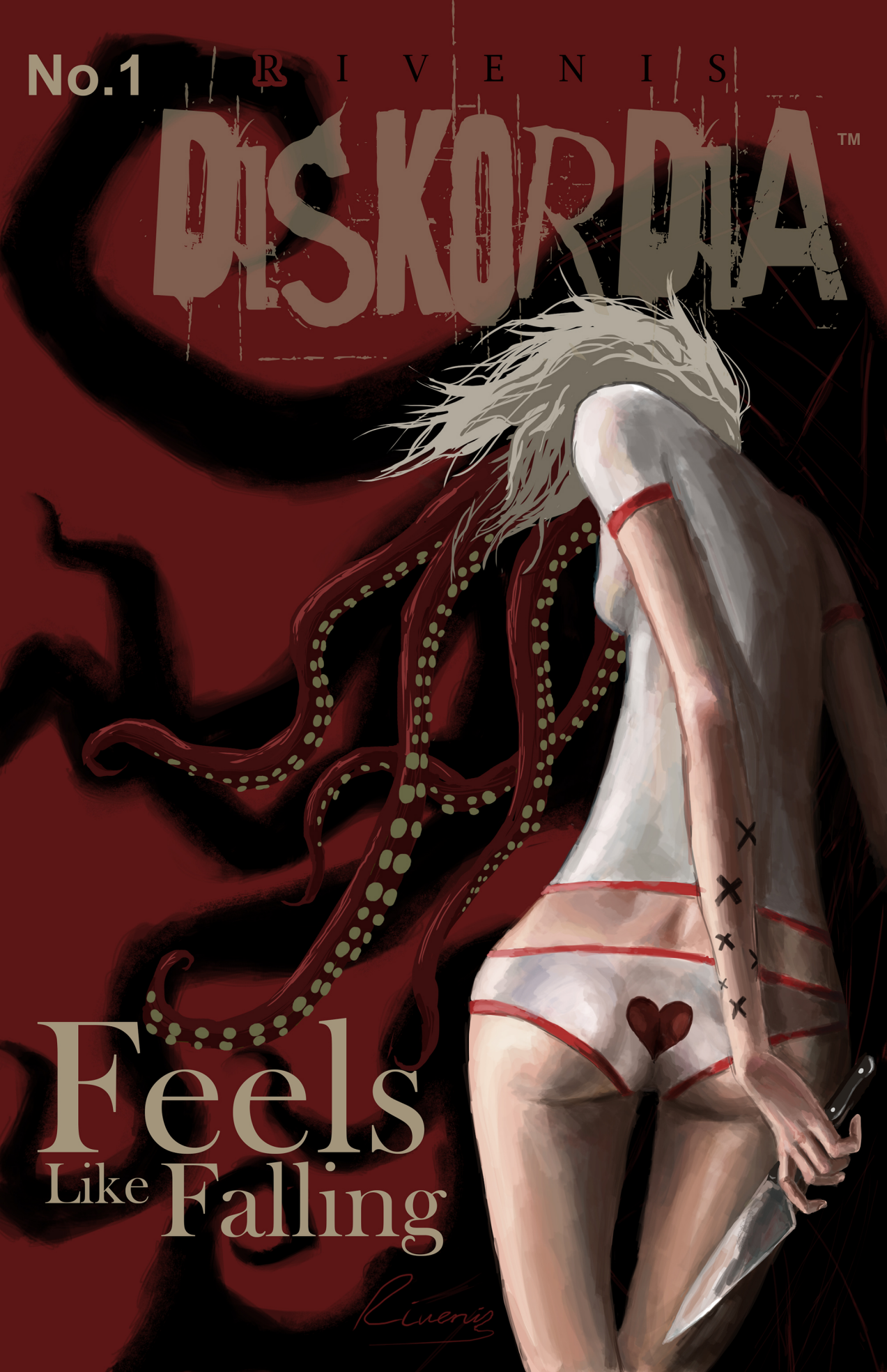
No.1

R I V E N I S

# DISKORDIA™

Feels  
Like Falling

*Rueneris*



# DISKORDIA

## FEELS LIKE FALLING CHAPTER 1

Created & owned By  
Andrew Blackman | Rivenis

suggested for mature readers

“When you’re falling, you should look  
up every once in a while  
that you might see the ground”

Dedicated to Knicky Laurel

lines excerpted from “Paranoid Android” by Radiohead  
Diskordia and all characters are copyright (c) Andrew Blackman

T H E R E I S N O S T A T U S - Q U O





maggots form a new frontier

the lakes runneth with ice cream kidnappings

beware the cat thing cometh

sex is a freedom between two men and a butterkife

flocks are free to fuck when the falcon fades into falsehood

ked a maritice of open custodi

knack crack bludda

god black

macked a

itice of open


TELLS ME A STORY

I'M NOT MUCH OF  
A STORYTELLER

COME ON, JUST  
ONE...

I SAID I DON'T  
FEEL LIKE IT






IF YOU DON'T TELLS  
ME A STORY, I'S GONNA  
RIP OUT YOUR EYES AND  
PISS IN THE SOCKETS.

UNDERSTAND?!

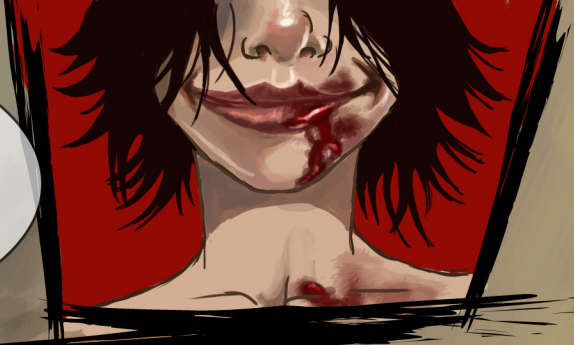
OKAY. OKAY.  
SHEESH



SO A STORY  
YOU WANT THEN.  
LETS SEE...



WELL SOMETHING DOES  
COME TO MIND ACTUALLY.  
THOUGH ITS A TAD SHORT  
ON NARRATIVE COHESION, OR  
WELL, COHERENCE OF ANY  
KIND. BUT BEAR WITH ME



ENTHRALL  
US...



# Feels Like Falling

chapter 1

*FLOATING ON  
A SEA OF RED WINE  
(or 'Trapped in the Lay')*

NOW LET'S  
SEE...





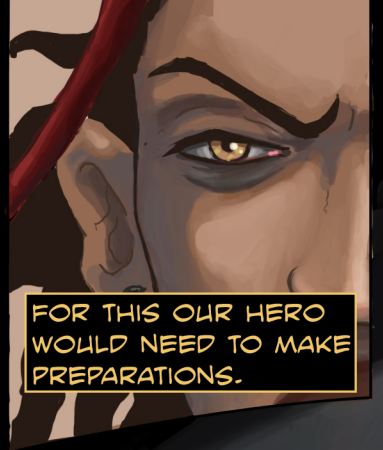
SO ONCE UPON A TIME; IN YOUR BASIC URBAN HELL....



THERE LIVED THIS RATHER NONDESCRIPT BLOKE.

LETS CALL HIM...UM..JACKAL.

SO JACKAL WAS ON HIS WAY TO ANOTHER SOUL RAPING DAY AT HIS LOCAL COMMUNITY COLLEGE.



FOR THIS OUR HERO WOULD NEED TO MAKE PREPARATIONS.

A VISIT TO THE LOCAL PHARMACY TO SUPPLY AND JACKAL CAN BE ON HIS MERRY WAY.

HERE'S YOUR CRAZY MIX MAN, ENJOY. BY THE WAY, YOU CHECK OUT THE NEW POLLUCK LP? HE GOT SOME SLICK RHYMES LAYING DOWN.

I HATE YOU AND YOUR WHOLE GODDAMN SPECIES. YOU KNOW THAT RIGHT?

I'D BETTER BY NOW. YOU SAY IT OFTEN ENOUGH.



WITH A PERFECT COCKTAIL OF CHOICE SUBSTANCES, JACKAL CAN FEEL SOMEWHAT ARMED AGAINST ANY VICIOUS ASSAULT THAT THE WORLD MIGHT TRY.

NOW I THINK I SHOULD PAUSE HERE AND EXPLAIN A LITTLE SOMETHING. FOR OUR FRIEND JACKAL REALITY IS A SOMEWHAT MORE 'SUBJECTIVE' ARRANGEMENT THAN ONE MIGHT EXPECT



PLEASE COULD YOU STOP THE NOISE  
I'M RYNNNA GET SOME REST

FROM ALL THE UNBORN  
CHICKEN VOICES IN MY HEAD

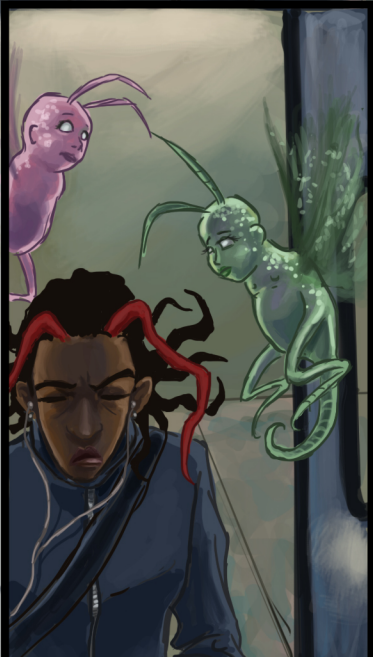
YOUR BASIC MEAT PUPPET  
WILL TELL YOU THAT THE WORLD  
WE LIVE IN IS A PRETTY SOLID  
THING WITH FIXED BOUNDARIES  
AND CONCRETE RULES OR SOME  
SUCH.



OF COURSE OUR  
PROTAGONIST WILL  
TELL YOU THAT THAT IS  
A RATHER EGREGIOUS  
ASSUMPTION.



NO WAY!  
I BET THEY USE  
WAY TOO MUCH  
GREASE.



THE SELF-MEDICATION  
IS TO DULL THE MORE  
IRRITATING NOISES.



CALL IT DELUSIONS IF YOU WANT;  
PRODUCTS OF A MIND UNABLE TO  
DISTINGUISH REALITY FROM DREAM.

HE DOESN'T CARE.

AS THE ONE LIVING IT, JACKAL  
MUST SIMPLY ACCEPT THIS AS  
JUST ANOTHER FACET OF HIS  
TIRESOME AND RATHER  
UNFULFILLED EXISTENCE.



THE SCHOOL DAY BEGINS WITH THE TIME HONOURED RITUALS...



HEY FAGGOT!



YOU BROUGHT THE HASH RIGHT?



LARRY, CURLY, MOE. GREETINGS.

I TOLD YOU TO WATCH THAT SMART MOUTH OF YOURS WHEN YOU SPEAK TO ME. I'M NOT IN A GOOD MOOD TODAY

JUST BEING POLITE.



SHUT YOUR ASS UP! NOW TELL ME, DO YOU HAVE THE STUFF OR AM I GONNA HAVE TO BEAT YOUR QUEER ASS UP AND DOWN THESE HALLS ON A MONDAY?!

TERRIBLY SORRY, BUT I LEFT THEM IN MY OTHER KNICKERS. YOU SEE IT TAKES A SPECIAL KIND OF 'LOVING' TO MARINATE THEM JUST RIGHT. I CAN'T JUST GIVE YOU GUYS ANY OLD SHIT NOW CAN I?



HE KNOWS ITS COMING OF COURSE. HE JUST FELT THE OBLIGATION TO AT LEAST ASK FOR IT.



YOU THINK YOU CAN GET TO SAY WHATEVER YOU WANT CUZ EVERYONE THINKS YOU'RE CRAZY. BUT I'LL FUCK YOU UP, YOU DON'T LEARN TO WATCH YOUR TONE WID ME!!

MY APOLOGIES. THEN LET ME SAY THIS AS POLITELY AS POSSIBLE. PEOPLE SAY THAT I'M CRAZY? THERE'S A REASON FOR THAT; BUT ITS ANOTHER MATTER. IT DOES HOWEVER AFFORD ME CERTAIN FREEDOMS



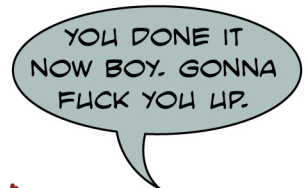
THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?!

I'M GETTING TO THAT; I'M ABOUT TO MAKE YOU A PROMISE

I SOLEMNLY SWEAR THAT IF ANY OF YOU DE-EVOLVED MONKEY FIENDS TOUCHES ME AGAIN, THIS CRAZY ASS MOTHERFUCKER IS GONNA PISS, PUKE, SHIT, CUM AND WHATEVER ELSE I CAN THINK OF ALL OVER YOU AND YOUR OVERPRICED DESIGNER CLOTHES.



IT TAKES A WHILE FOR INFO TO BE PROCESSED IN A HIVE MIND.



YOU DONE IT NOW BOY. GONNA FUCK YOU UP.

A SCHEDULED SHANKING ALREADY AND ITS NOT EVEN 9:00. LOOKS LIKE ITS GONNA BE ONE OF THOSE DAYS



ITS ALMOST A WHOLE FIFTEEN MINUTES BEFORE HIS NEXT ENCOUNTER.

THEY SHOULD GET CLEANED UP ON THE HIGHWAY YA KNOW. YOU OKAY?

THOSE GUYS ARE SUCH ASSHOLES!

HM, YEAH. AND YOU ARE...?

PENELOPE. PENELOPE PORTER, I'VE ONLY BEEN IN THE SAME CLASS AS YOU FOR THE LAST YEAR AND A HALF JACKAL BLACK.

OH. MY MEMORY ISN'T SO GOOD WITH PEOPLE. PLANT LIFE TENDS TO STICK OUT MORE TO ME.

THATS POINTS FOR YOU.

HAAAA. YOU'RE AN IDIOT BUT YOU'RE KINDA FUNNY

HEH HEH. I'M NOT SURE WHETHER TO BE AMUSED OR INSULTED BY THAT ONE.

POINTS REDEEMABLE AT THE PHARMACY ARE THE ONLY ONES I CARE ABOUT.

PLANTS ARE ALSO MORE GRACIOUS THAN PEOPLE.

WOW, YOU SHOULD TAKE THAT ACT ON THE ROAD MR DROLL.

MAYBE I WILL MS. WARDROBE

HUH?

YOU KNOW, THE ARTSY GIRL LOOK YOU'RE WEARING TODAY LIKE AN OLD SOCK.

EXCEPT IT SEEMS TO BE ABOUT 2 SIZES TOO LARGE, OR SMALL. ITS DIFFERENT TO YOUR USUAL VANILLA THING.

SEEMS TO HAVE MADE YOU BOLDER TOO. I DON'T EVER RECALL HEARING YOU TALK SO MUCH.



UH OH, HE'S SAID TOO MUCH



IT DOESN'T TAKE LONG FOR HIS MOUTH TO GET HIM IN TROUBLE YET AGAIN.

ARE YOU KIDDING ME?! DARWIN WAS A COCKSUCKER!!

BUT DESPITE THAT HE WAS STILL A TERRIBLE SCIENTIST.

GET OUT OF MY CLASSROOM!!!



THEIR PROMISING CONVERSATION LIES TRAGICALLY MURDERED BY THE COLD HANDS OF THE CALLOUS WORD. JACKAL BRIEFLY WONDERS IF A FILTER FOR HIS MOUTH MIGHT IMPROVE HIS LIFE BEFORE DISREGARDING THE ENCOUNTER ENTIRELY. PEOPLE ARE EASILY FORGOTTEN.

A TRIP TO THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE...

WHERE HAVE WE GONE WRONG MR. BLACK?

OFF THE TOP OF MY HEAD, I'D SAY THE BRAND OF ROGAINE YOU'RE USING SIR.





...IS BRISKLY FOLLOWED BY A TRIP TO THE GUIDANCE COUNSELLOR...

WHY DO YOU THINK IT IS THAT YOU'RE SO ANGRY AT THE WORLD JACKAL?

THE WORLD IS A NAZI...DUH.



...AND FINALLY AN EXASPERATED RUN TO THE LOO.

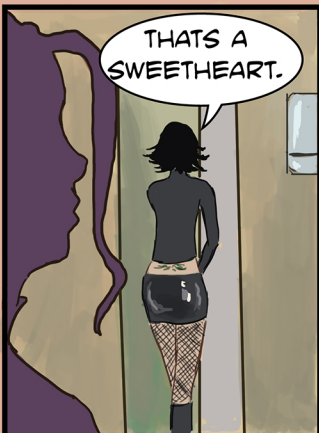
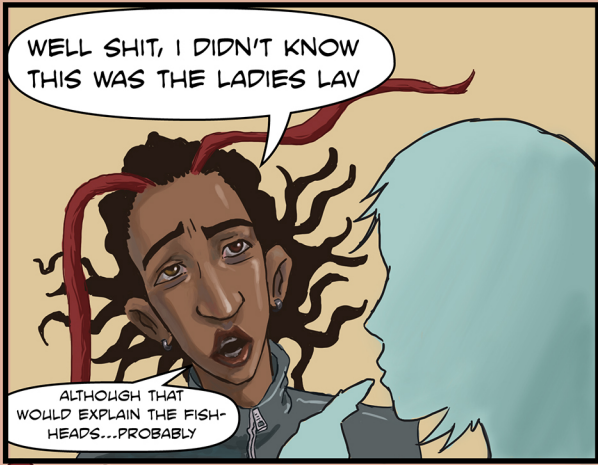


I'VE GOT YOUR HALL PASS RIGHT HERE YOU ANALY DEFICIENT MUCOUS HOARDER.



THATS NEW...









REALLY..

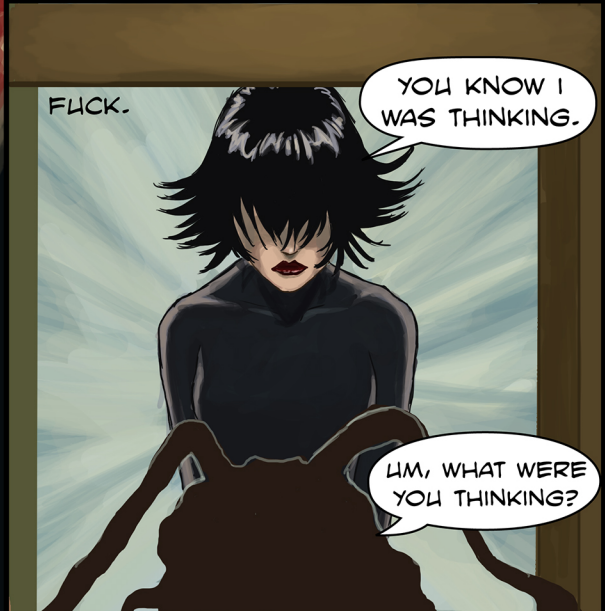


DON'T MOURN SHE WAS UGLY ANYWAY!!!

WHAT DID YOU EXPECT TO FIND YOU STUPID GIT?



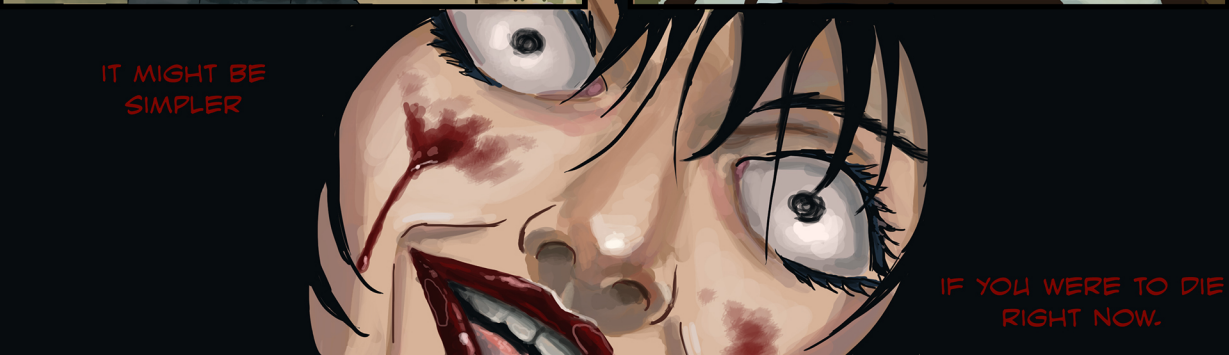
OKAY, TIME TO CASUALLY LEAVE. YOUR SCHOOL RECORD LOOKS BAD ENOUGH WITHOUT THIS SHIT



FUCK.

YOU KNOW I WAS THINKING.

UM, WHAT WERE YOU THINKING?



IT MIGHT BE SIMPLER

IF YOU WERE TO DIE RIGHT NOW.





SAVED BY RABBIT-LIKE REFLEXES AND A 3 INCH LAVATORY DOOR



TIME TO THINK OF A PLAN. THERE IS A CRAZED KNIFE-WELDING FEMALE JUST BEYOND THE DOOR. AND THE ONLY THING THATS HOLDING HER OFF IS YOUR OWN BODY WEIGHT



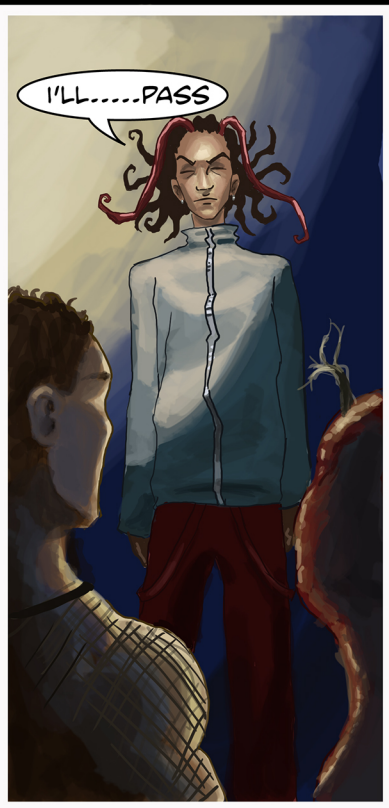
THIS IS A RATHER UNSUBTLE BOLT OF KARMIC PAYBACK FOR BEING A PRICK TO THAT PORTER GIRL HE'S SURE.

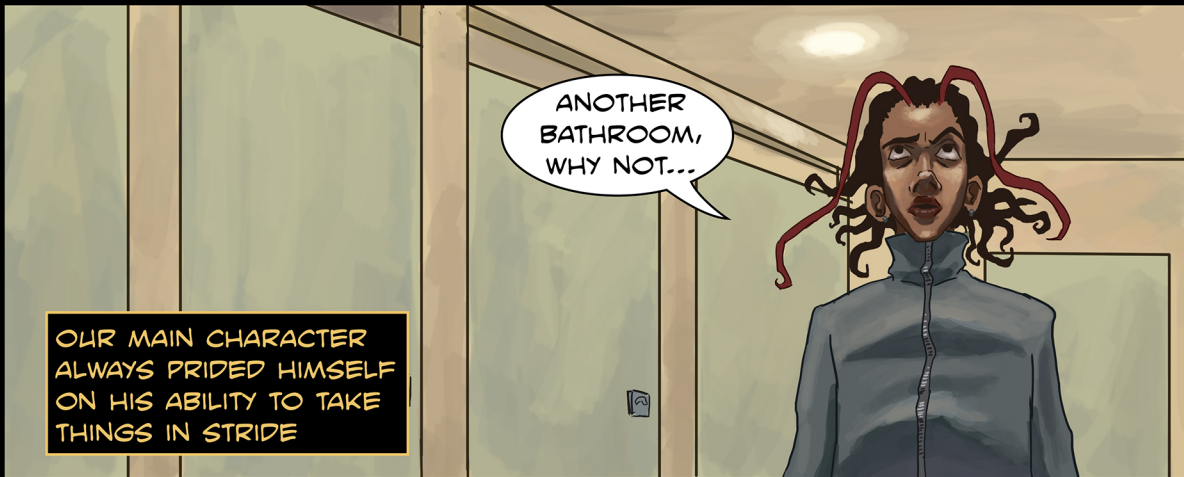
KARMA DOESN'T QUITE EXPLAIN THIS ONE THOUGH..

IS THIS THE SAME BATHROOM OR DID MY INSANITY SOMEHOW KICK INTO OVERDRIVE?









OUR MAIN CHARACTER ALWAYS PRIDED HIMSELF ON HIS ABILITY TO TAKE THINGS IN STRIDE



THIS, HOWEVER IS PUSHING IT

FOR ALL OF THE INSANITY HE HAS WITNESSED THIS FAR, THIS IS THE PART THAT WILL STAY WITH HIM; THE HEAT OF THE THINGS SMOKEY BREATH, ITS WICKEDLY INTENSE EYES, ITS POISONOUS WHISPERINGS CREEPING LIKE TENDRILS THROUGH THE TENDER UNPROTECTED PARTS OF HIS MIND.



GOD SAVE MY MIND

COUNT BACKWARDS FROM 1000. THINK OF YOUR GRANDMOTHER'S SWEATY UNDERWEAR. ANYTHING SO AS NOT TO HEAR WHAT THAT THING IS SAYING. GOD LET THIS END.



THEN, WITH NO EXPLANATION THE CHANNEL CHANGES. ITS OVER.



HELL IS THE LADIES BOG. OF COURSE.

MR BLACK! THERE IS NOWHERE FOR YOU TO RUN!

COME AGAIN?



RELEASE YOUR HOSTAGE AND SURRENDER YOURSELF THIS IS YOUR FINAL WARNING!!!



SERIOUSLY THIS IS WHEN REALITY DECIDES TO COME BACK?!



WE DON'T WISH TO HARM YOU. LET'S TRY FOR A PEACEFUL RESOLUTION

WE'RE GIVING YOU  
TO THE COUNT OF 5  
SON!

1

OH SHIT.  
WHADDO-I-DOWHADDO-I-DO?

2



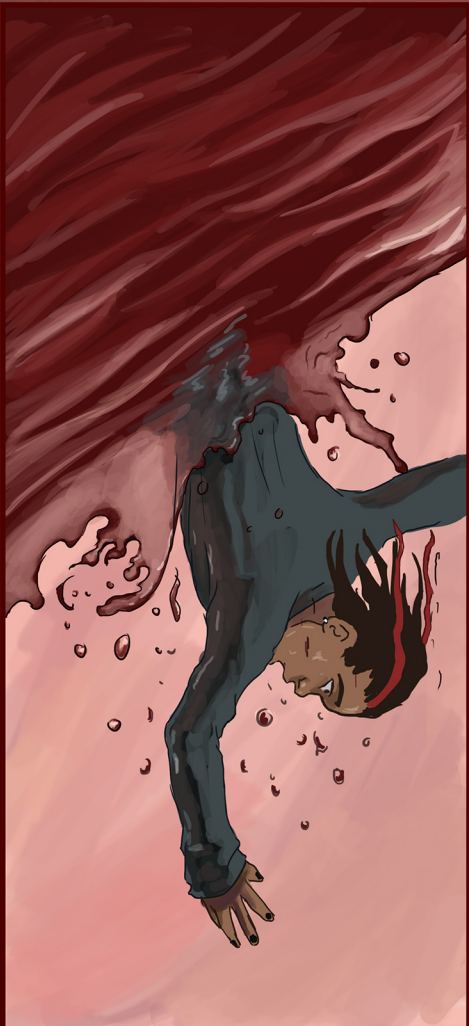
GLUB  
GLUB  
GLUB  
GLUB







SO THIS IS HOW AN UNFERTILIZED EGG FEELS...





NOW WHERE DID I END UP?

O!!

AND THERE'S THE STORY SO FAR; INTREPID HERO LOST IN AN UNFAMILIAR PLACE, ACCUSED OF CRIMES HE MAY OR MAY NOT HAVE COMMITTED WHILE IN THE THROES OF A DRUG-INDUCED PSYCHOTIC FRENZY.





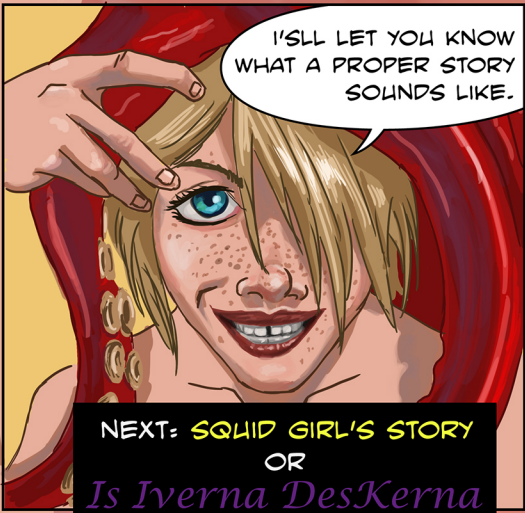




WHY THE HELL DID YOU DO THAT FOR YOU PRATTY BITCH?!!



THAT STORY WAS TERRIBLE!!



I'LL LET YOU KNOW WHAT A PROPER STORY SOUNDS LIKE.

NEXT: SQUID GIRL'S STORY  
OR  
*Is Iverna DesKerna  
The Devil?*



OH BYS THE WAY.  
HOW COMES  
YOU ONLY HAVES ONE  
EAR?

**WAIT, WHAT?!!**

I DO WISH THIS  
BITCHING PIMP CANE  
WAS CANON.





Corrupting Reality, C



**DISKORDIA**™

# ONE

Dimension

at a time





I EAT  
YOUR  
BRAIN!  
♡

