

R I V E N I S

4

DIAGNOSIS™

Feels
Like Falling



Rivenis

DISKORDIA™

FEELS LIKE FALLING CHAPTER 4

Created & owned By
Andrew Blackman | Rivenis

suggested for mature readers

The definition of Sanity:
“The tacit agreement of a
society to believe in the same
delusions”

-Unknown

Dedicated to Kesia Estwick
special thanks to Cassandra Watson
for giving a little girl a name.

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

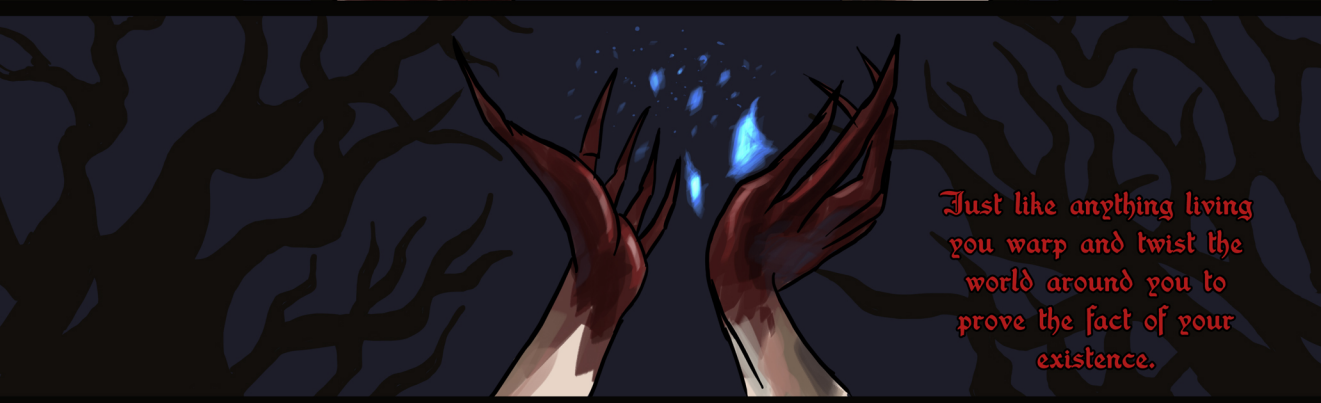


Little embers.

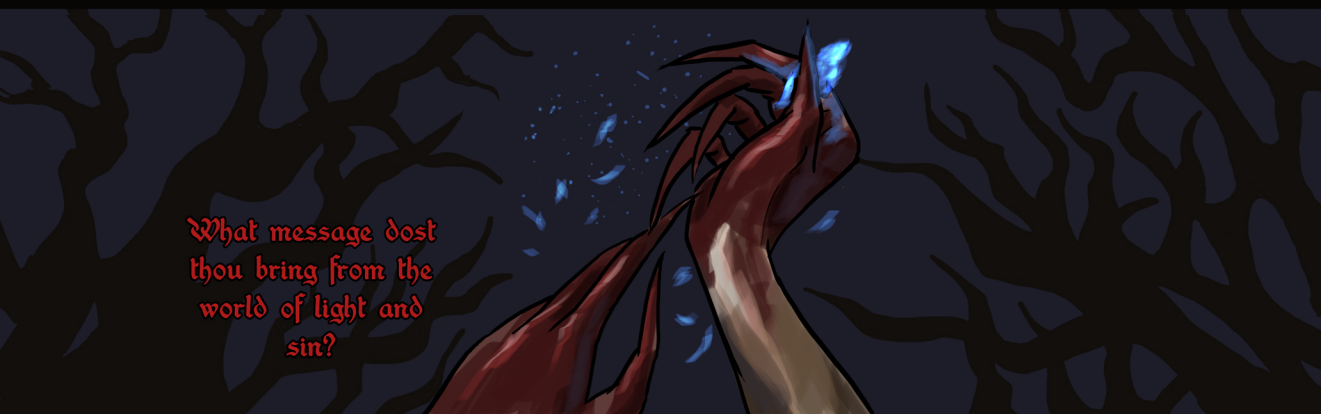


Dying slowly on the air
like the cold heart of fire.

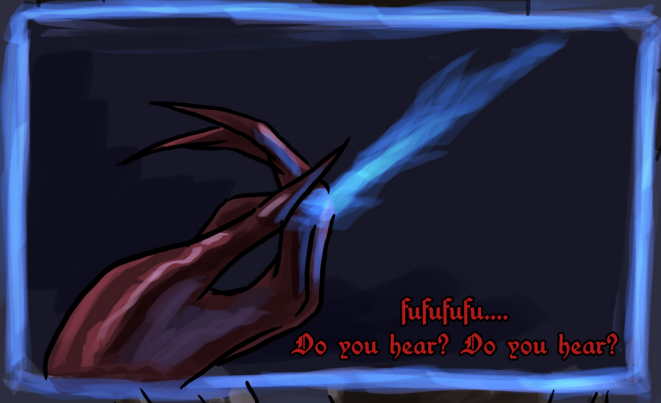
Oh How You Sting And
Burn At The Ether.



Just like anything living
you warp and twist the
world around you to
prove the fact of your
existence.



What message dost
thou bring from the
world of light and
sin?



fufufufu....
Do you hear? Do you hear?

Their kind cannot help but invite the chaos. How delicious they are.

They've torn the reality fabric like a woman's fragile labia.

Do you want to hear the next story?

They entertain me so.



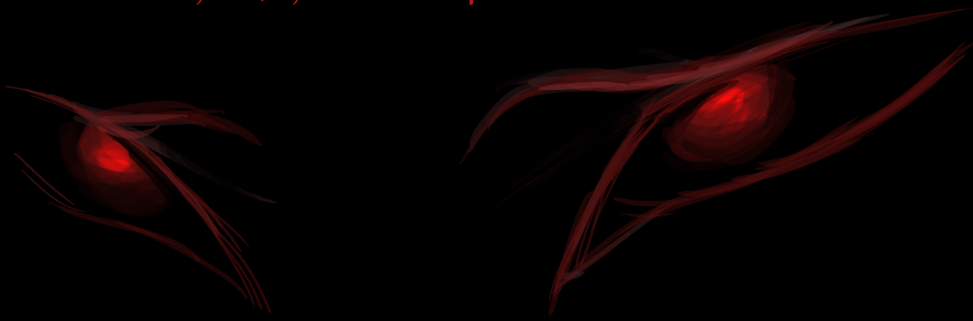
The flame burns them
in one furnace...



...so they hop
into another.



All the while feeling pride at their ability
to choose; their so-called free will.



The only real choice
in this life little humans...



...is deciding which furnace
to roast in.

Feels
Like Falling

Chapter 4

Time's Wake

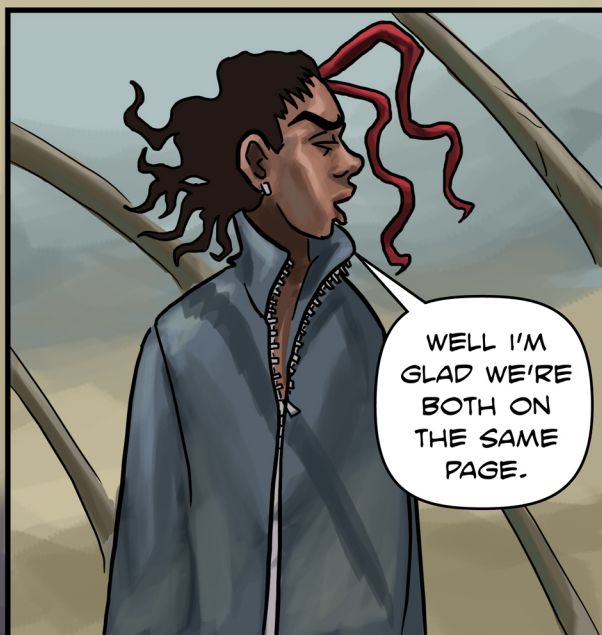
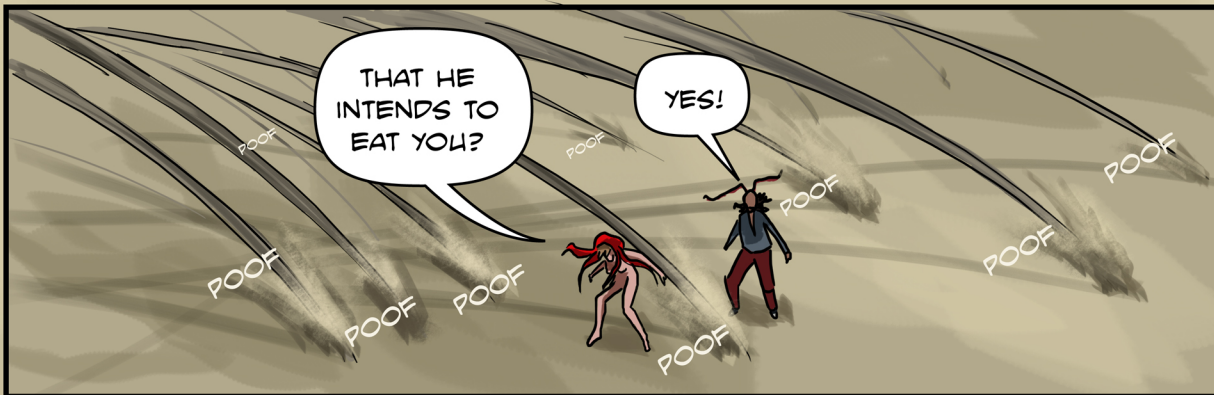
I CAN SMELL YOUR BONES, YOU CANNOT HIDE THEM UNDER THE COVER OF FLESH.

YOU SHOULDN'T HIDE THEM.

IS HE SAYING WHAT I THINK HE'S SAYING?

OR A LUCID NIGHTMARE

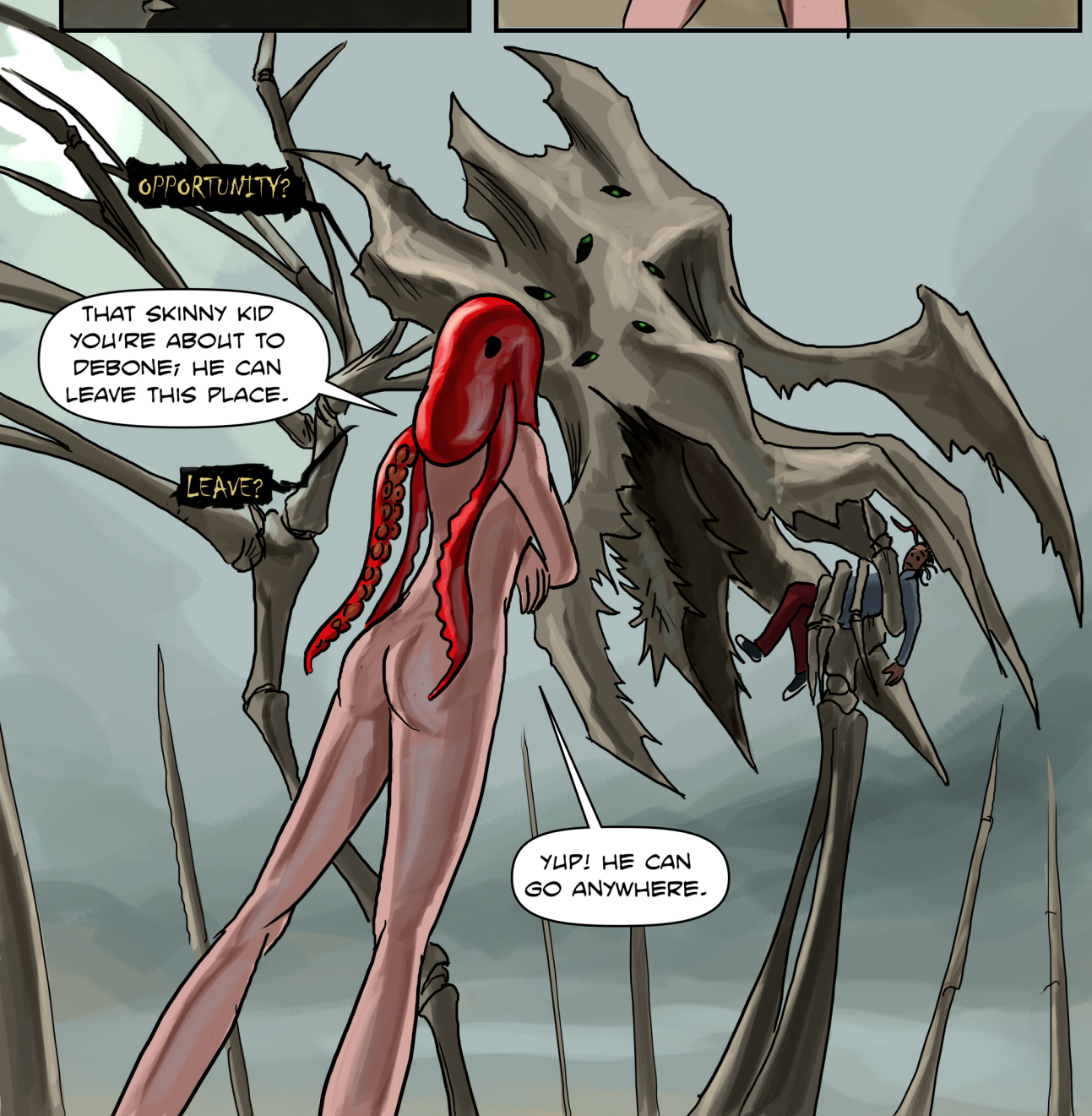






AAUUUUGHH!!!
SHIT!SHIT!!
SHIT!!!!

BOOF





INTO THE COLD
WORLD AND THE
WARM BEDS?

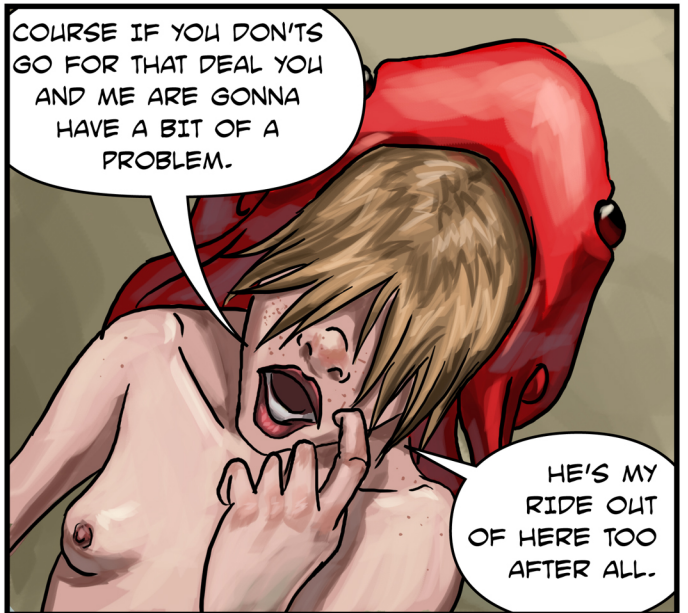
EVEN THERE
BABY!



BUT I HAVE HIS BONES
NOW. THEY SMELL SO
FRESH, SO IRRESISTIBLE



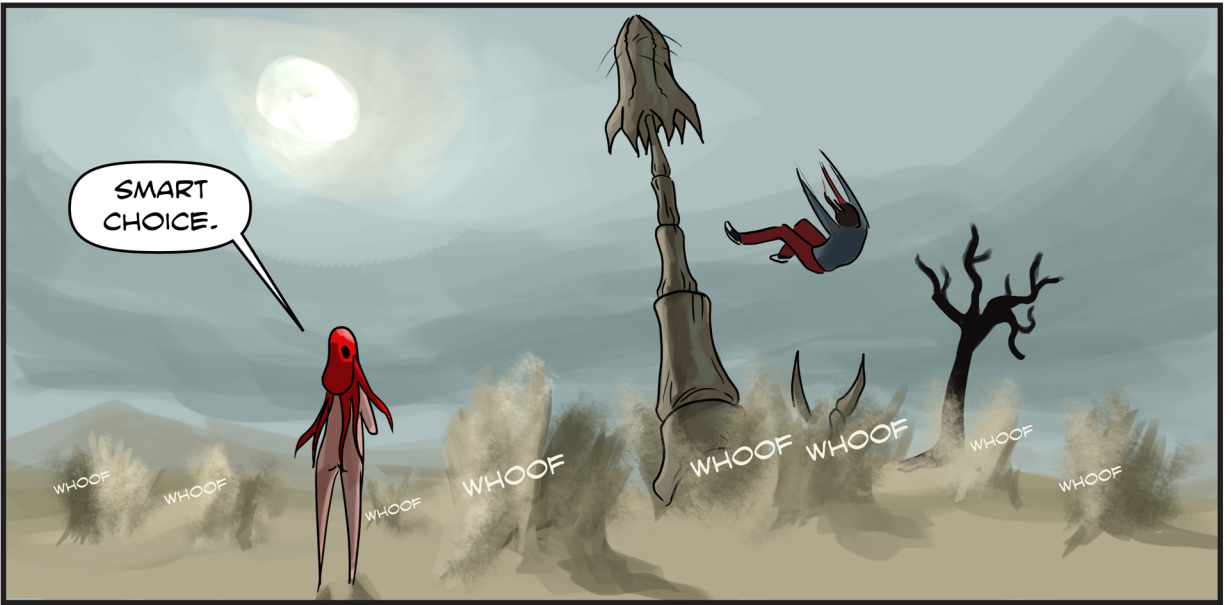
SUIT YOURSELF MAN
BUT I'M PRETTY SURE
THERES AN UNLIMITED
SUPPLY OF THAT STUFF
OUT THERE IN THE
COLD WORLD.



COURSE IF YOU DON'TS
GO FOR THAT DEAL YOU
AND ME ARE GONNA
HAVE A BIT OF A
PROBLEM.

HE'S MY
RIDE OUT
OF HERE TOO
AFTER ALL.





SMART CHOICE.

WHOOF

WHOOF

WHOOF

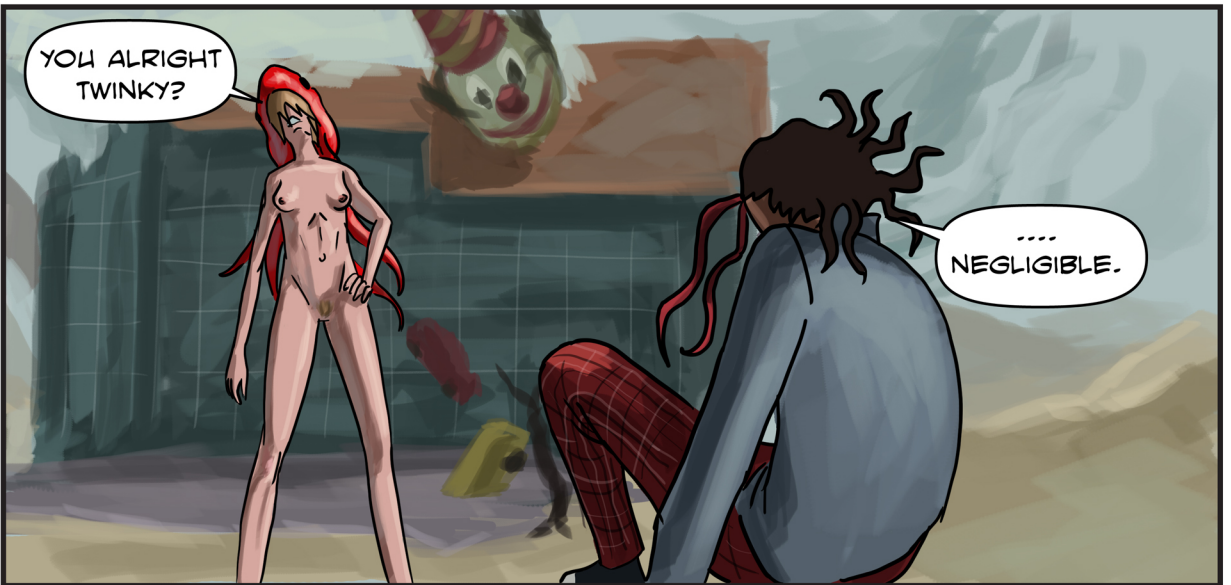
WHOOF

WHOOF

WHOOF

WHOOF

WHOOF



YOU ALRIGHT TWINKY?

.... NEGLIGIBLE.



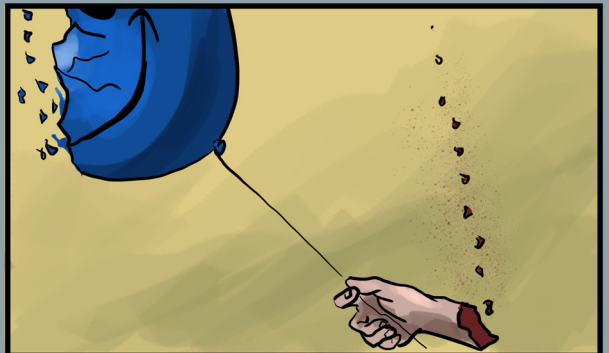
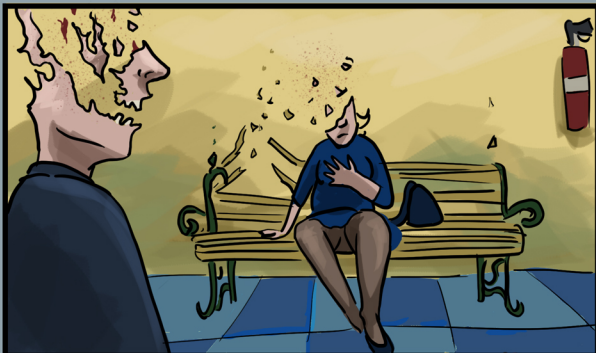
I-IS IT GONE?



ACK!

SKRITCH
SKRITCH





BY MY COUNT ITS BEEN 47 MINUTES SINCE IVERNA DESKERNA VANISHED THROUGH THE PORTAL OF BLUE LIGHT.

WITH THE EMPTY TIME I BEGIN TO WONDER. AM I BEING MADE A FOOL OF; STANDING HERE BREATHLESS AT A MAGIC SHOW THINKING IT ALL REAL?

I BEGIN TO FEEL FOOLISH FOR ALLOWING MYSELF TO BE DRAWN INTO SUCH AN ABSURD FARCE.

DOES IT NORMALLY TAKE THIS LONG?

NORMALLY? HAH! AIN'T NOTHING 'NORMAL' ABOUT THIS.

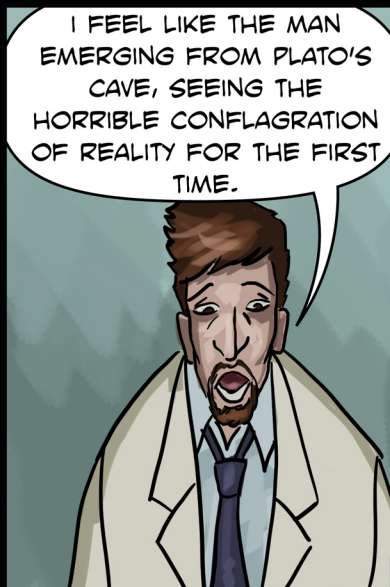
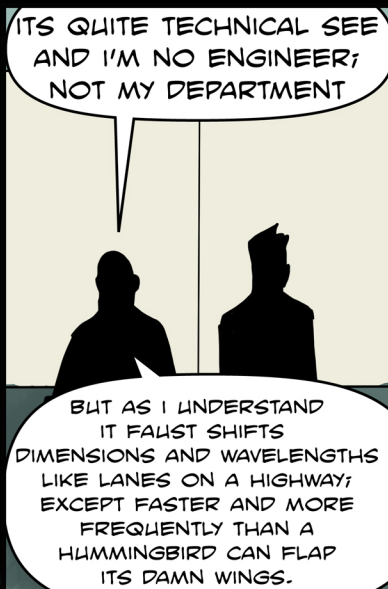
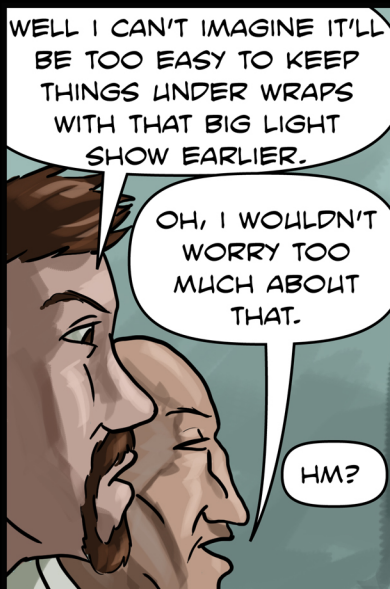
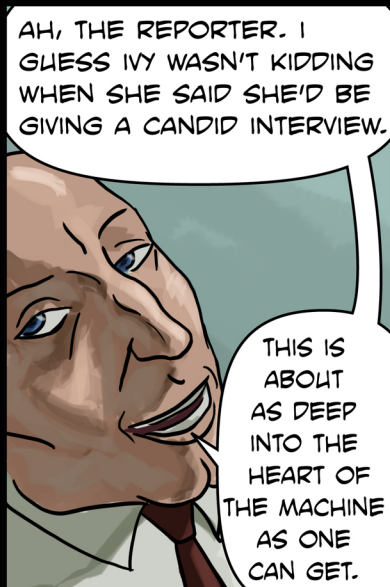
SURE IVY'S BEEN EXPLORING BEFORE; MOSTLY JUST PEEKING AROUND, OVERTURNING ROCKS SO TO SPEAK.

THIS IS COMPLETELY DIFFERENT.

I'M GOERGE TRILBY BY THE WAY, OPERATIONS MANAGER 'ROUND THESE PARTS.

DIDN'T CATCH YOUR NAME SON...

OH FORGIVE ME. VERNON CUTLER.






HEY! DO YOU
REMEMBER YOUR
NAME?

HEH HEH, OF
COURSE I DO
SILLY. WHO
DOESN'T KNOW
THEIR OWN
NAME?

ITS ABIGAIL.
ABIGAIL
FRANKLIN.

WELL IT
CERTAINLY
DOESN'T
HURT TO BE
SURE.

ESPECIALLY
WHEN YOU
HAVE SUCH
A STUPID
LOOK ON
YOUR
FACE.




SO WHERE
ARE WE
PRAY TELL?



THE BODIES ARE
RIGHT HERE
THOUGH.

HMM, THESE HEADS
ARE LOST. FAR, FAR
AWAY FROM THEIR
BODIES; REALITIES
AWAY EVEN.



WELL THAT
HARDLY MAKES
ANY BLOODY
SENSE.

MAYBE
NOT...



BUT ITS STILL TRUE.

WHAT DO YOU SPOSE THEY'RE HERE FOR?

THEY'RE BEING USED. THEY DON'T HAVE A CHOICE.

AND IT MAKES THEM SO SAD, EVEN THOUGH THEY CAN'T UNDERSTAND THE EMOTION.



CRACKLE

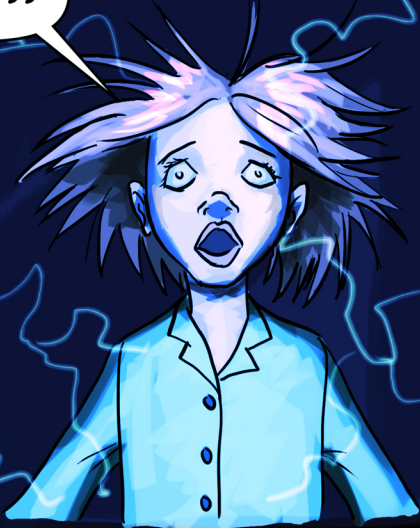
CRACKLE

CRACKLE

CRACKLE



WHA-?!



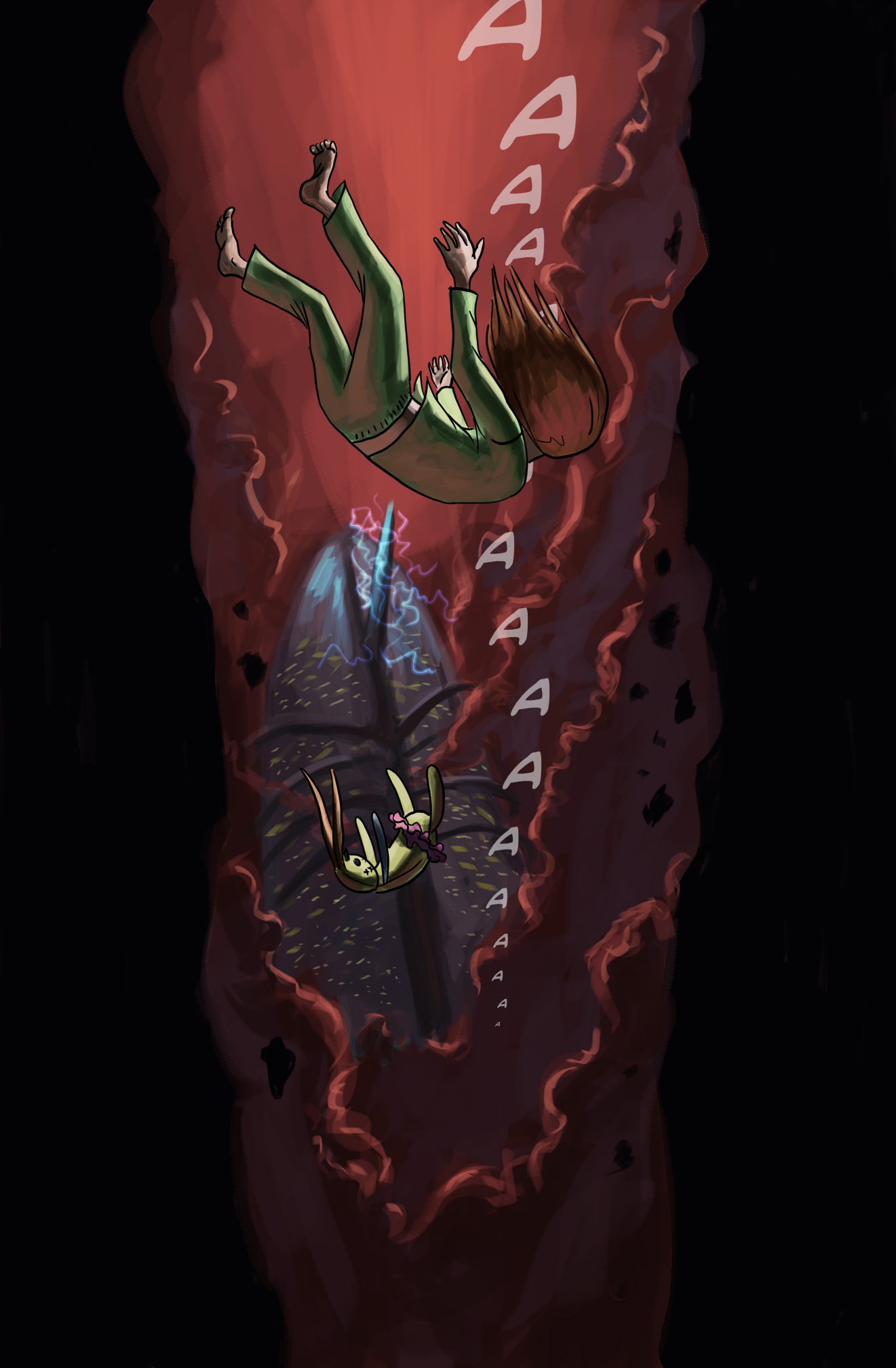
GET BACK ABBY ITS DANGEROUS!!



WHATS HAPPENING?!

SOMETHING'S PULLING THE ENERGY OUT!







UHH...



? PINELLO?

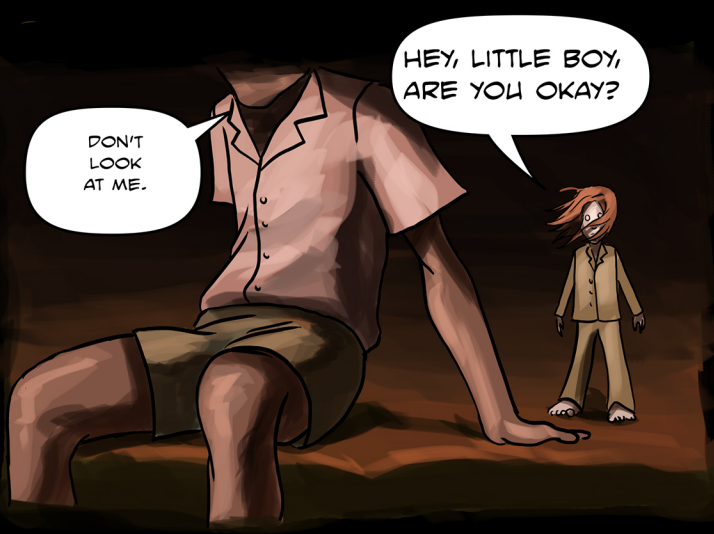
WHERE ARE YOU?

HUH?



HEY! HEY YOU!

HAVE YOU SEEN MY FRIEND?



DON'T LOOK AT ME.

HEY, LITTLE BOY, ARE YOU OKAY?



DON'T LOOK AT ME.

CAN YOU HEAR ME?

WHAT?



DON'T LOOK AT ME.

WHY NOT?



DON'T--





That was very dangerous.

WOW...

You almost looked.

WHATS SO BAD ABOUT LOOKING?

WOULD I HAVE DROPPED DEAD OR SOMETHING?

Oh little one, much, much worse...

How did you find your way to such a perilous place?

I FELL.



DO YOU KNOW WHERE MY FRIEND IS? HE FELL WITH ME BUT WE GOT SEPERATED.



I do.

YOU KNOW ME; I MAKE FRIENDS EASY. COMES IN HANDY FOR A MAN OF THE ROAD.



OH! I WAS SO WORRIED!

YOU WERE WORRIED?! GIRLIE I CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF YOU FOR A SECOND. THANK YOU MA'AM.



SO HOW DO WE GET HOME?

Simple. You awaken.

WAKE UP?

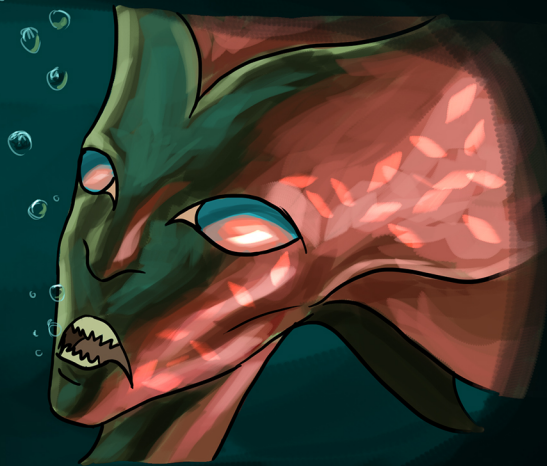
HA! YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHEN YOU'RE DREAMING.



This is no strange thing. The human mind cannot tell the difference between reality and dream.

For there is no true difference.

Only degre--
Sweet Deis!!

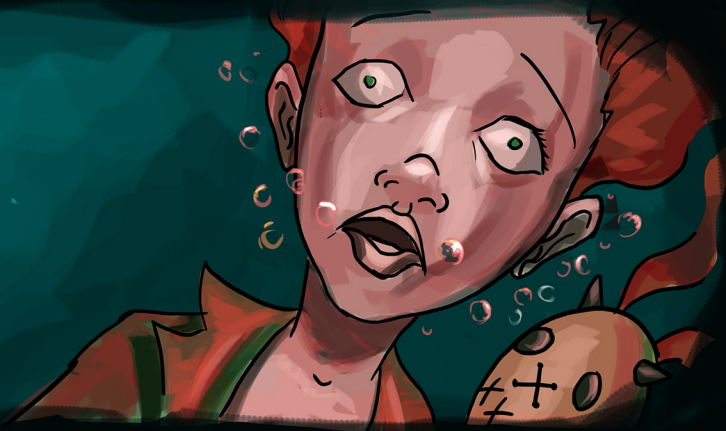


Flee.

!!!!



You must
awaken!





HEE HEE,
I LOVE SCARING
THE FISHIES.



AAAAAHHH!!



PANT
PANT
PANT





KEEP IT DOWN YA STUPID BRAT!!



SO HELP ME ONE MORE PEEP AND I'M COMING UP.

PINELLO.

HONESTLY THAT KID...

HEH HEH. ISSUES BABE; YOU HAVE THEM.



THERE YOU ARE.

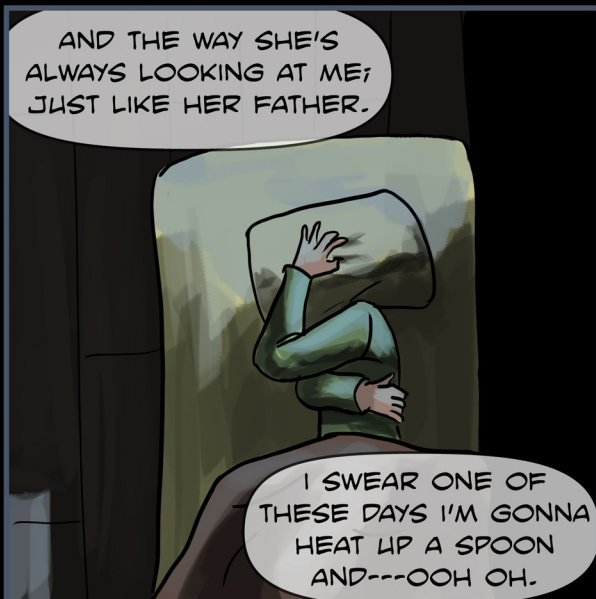
WOULD YOU SHUT THE FUCK UP AND EAT MY CLINT?

THATS WHAT YOU CAN USE YOUR GODDAMN MOUTH FOR.



I-I WAS DREAMING ABOUT SOMETHING IMPORTANT I THINK. BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER IT NOW, ITS GONE.

TCH, LIL BITCH IS ALWAYS TRYING TO RUIN EVERYTHING.



AND THE WAY SHE'S ALWAYS LOOKING AT ME; JUST LIKE HER FATHER.

I SWEAR ONE OF THESE DAYS I'M GONNA HEAT UP A SPOON AND---OOH OH.




OH GOD YES YOU FUCKER! THATS IT, UMM. THERE YOU GO; OH SHIIT!!



DUDE, WHAT'D YOU DO TO YOUR HAIR?

ITS COOL. IT'LL MAKE ME STAND OUT FROM THE REST OF THESE LOSERS.


WELL NOW YOU CAN BE A LOSER IN A CLASS ALL YOUR OWN.



SHUT UP BITCH! YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS CUZ I'M DESTINED FOR GREATNESS AND YOU'RE DESTINED FOR BURGER KING.

NAH, SON. I TOLD YOU ALREADY I'M GONNA EAT IT AT 27 LIKE KOBAIN AND MORRISON.


GOD YOU'RE SUCH AN IDIOT. TELL ME WHY I'M DATING YOU AGAIN?




CUZ I GOT A REALLY BIG--

DON'T YOU FUCKING SAY IT.

--HEART. WHAT'D YOU THINK I WAS GONNA SAY?

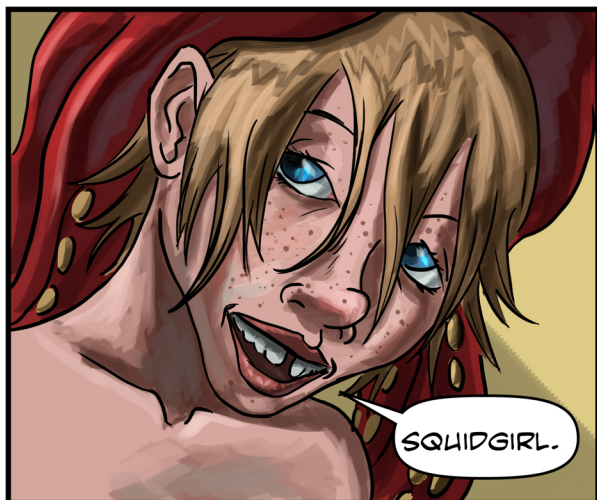
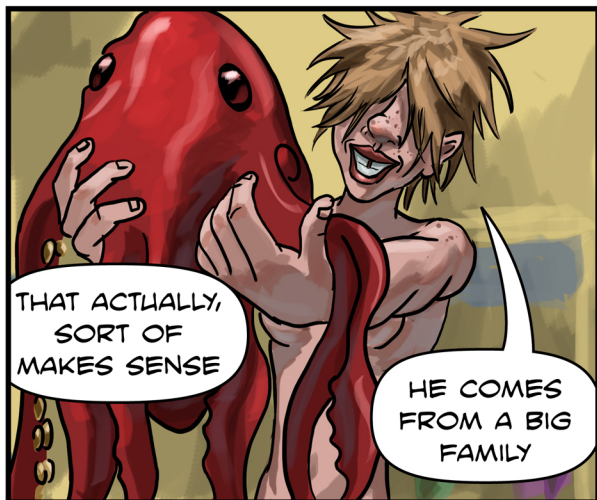
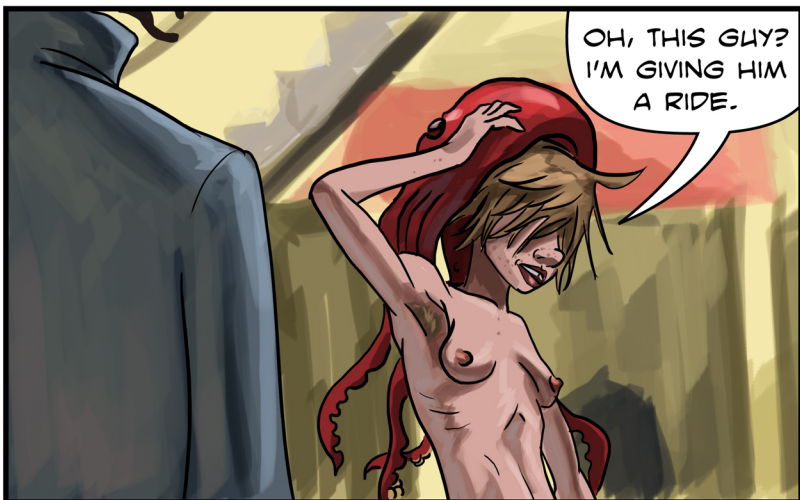
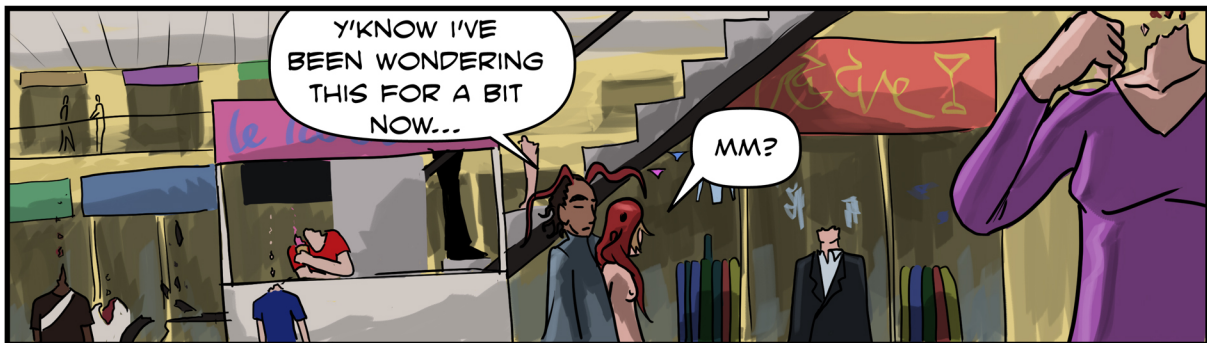


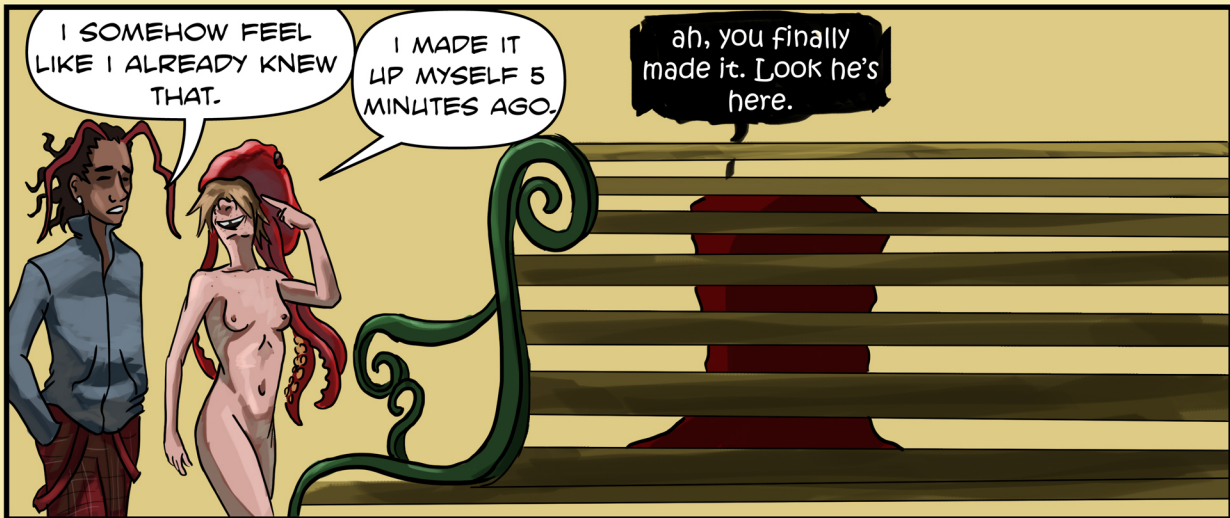
SERIOUSLY THOUGH JACKAL ITS BAD ENOUGH THAT YOUR EYES ARE TWO DIFFERENT COLOURS. ARE YOU REALLY THAT FOND OF GETTING YOUR ASS KICKED?



TCH, IT'LL BE WORTH IT. THE PEOPLE THAT MATTER NEVER LOOK NORMAL. YOU GOTTA STAND OUT.

WOULD YOU SHUT UP AND PASS THE JOINTS ALREADY?





I SOMEHOW FEEL LIKE I ALREADY KNEW THAT.

I MADE IT UP MYSELF 5 MINUTES AGO.

ah, you finally made it. Look he's here.



I WAS EXPECTED?

Of course we expected you BOSS. We knew you'd never let us down.

I Can't see the MASTER. How does he look?



Like he always does. Hush!

SO THATS HOW IT IS? I'M YOUR BOSS?

Yep.

MASTER!

Or Master.



AND YOU WERE EXPECTING ME?

Right again.



THATS RATHER CONFUSING
CONSIDERING I DIDN'T EVEN
KNOW I'D BE COMING HERE.

But thats all part of your power. Your control over
the aspects of the universe are so absolute
that of course you needn't concern yourself with
actually being consciously aware of your own plans.

What he
said.



HOW POST-MODERN
OF ME.

AM I SOMEHOW
RESPONSIBLE FOR
THIS CRUMBLING
MARBLE GALLERY
AS WELL?



Nah BOSS. This is
just a good meeting
place cuz its
outside of time.

Yes.
After
all its
quite hard
to be late when
time doesn't exist.

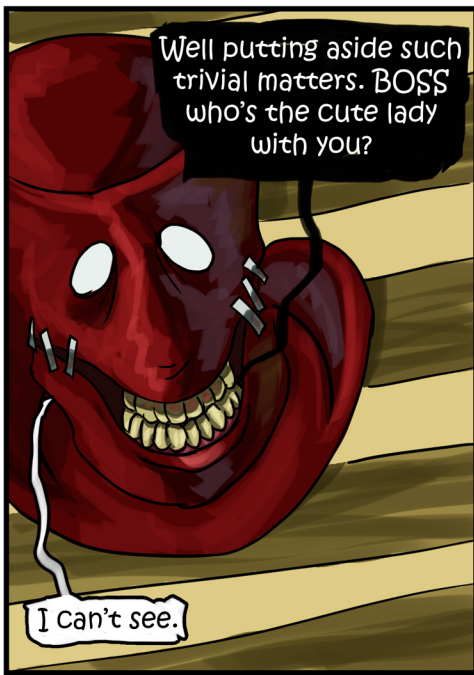


YAH, I'M PRETTY
SURE I SAW TIME
PASS US A
WHILE BACK.

YOU SHOULD
HAVE SAID
'HI'.

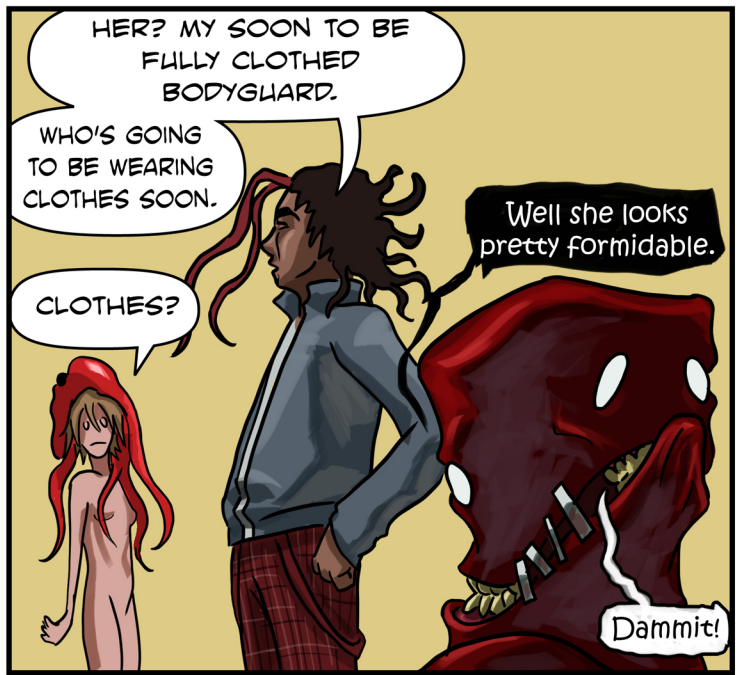


These poor bastards are being
eaten up by oblivion.
Well no big deal, it happens
to everyone who lives inside
the stream, countless
times a day in fact.



Well putting aside such trivial matters. BOSS who's the cute lady with you?

I can't see.



HER? MY SOON TO BE FULLY CLOTHED BODYGUARD.

WHO'S GOING TO BE WEARING CLOTHES SOON.

CLOTHES?

Well she looks pretty formidable.

Dammit!



SO HOW COME I DON'T REMEMBER YOU GUYS? HM?

Well considering you have approximate knowledge of everything in the universe it would be impractical for you to keep it all straight at the same time.

you'd go stark raving bonkers quicker than a dime spin.



I DUNNO. I'M NOT EVEN A 'HAT' PERSON.

Don't joke BOSS we work hard.

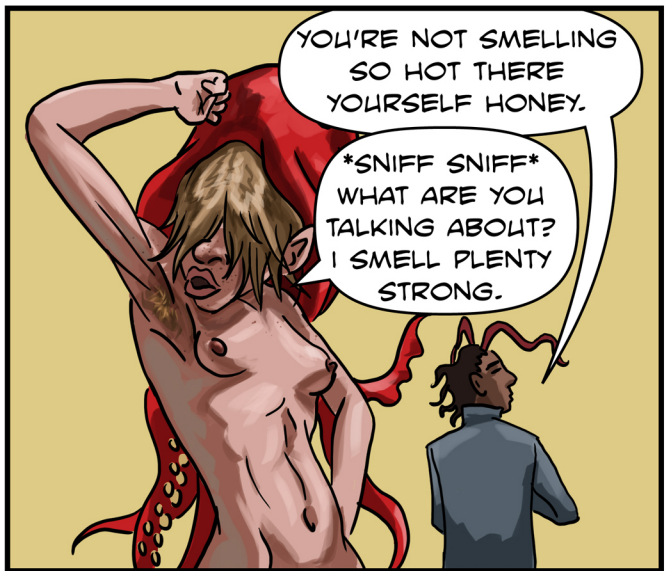
And are very dedicated.



WELL IT ALL SOUNDS PRETTY SUSPECT BUT I'LL LET IT GO FOR NOW.

AT LEAST UNTIL AFTER I FIND THE MALL SHOWER.

YOU MIGHT NOT'VE THOUGHT, BUT THE KIND OF STUFF I'VE BEEN SOAKING IN DOESN'T REACT WELL TO ALL THIS HUMIDITY.



YOU'RE NOT SMELLING SO HOT THERE YOURSELF HONEY.

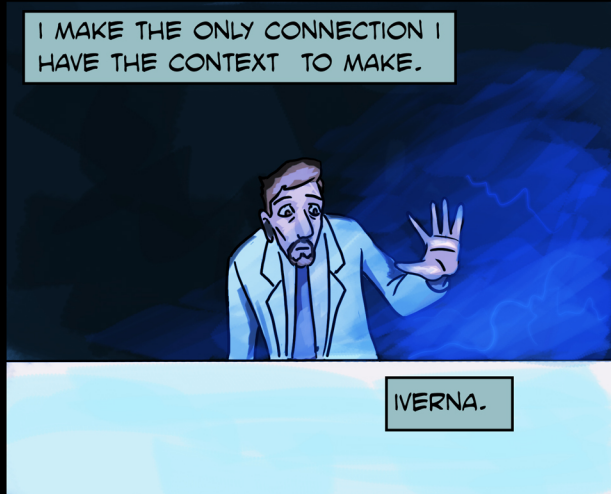
SNIFF SNIFF WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I SMELL PLENTY STRONG.



THE PANIC AGAIN. IT GRIPS THIS PLACE LIKE A LIVING BEAST. AND I'VE GROWN TO RECOGNIZE ITS STINK THESE LAST FEW HOURS.



THIS TIME THOUGH, IT SEEMS SOMEHOW MORE URGENT, MORE PERSONAL.

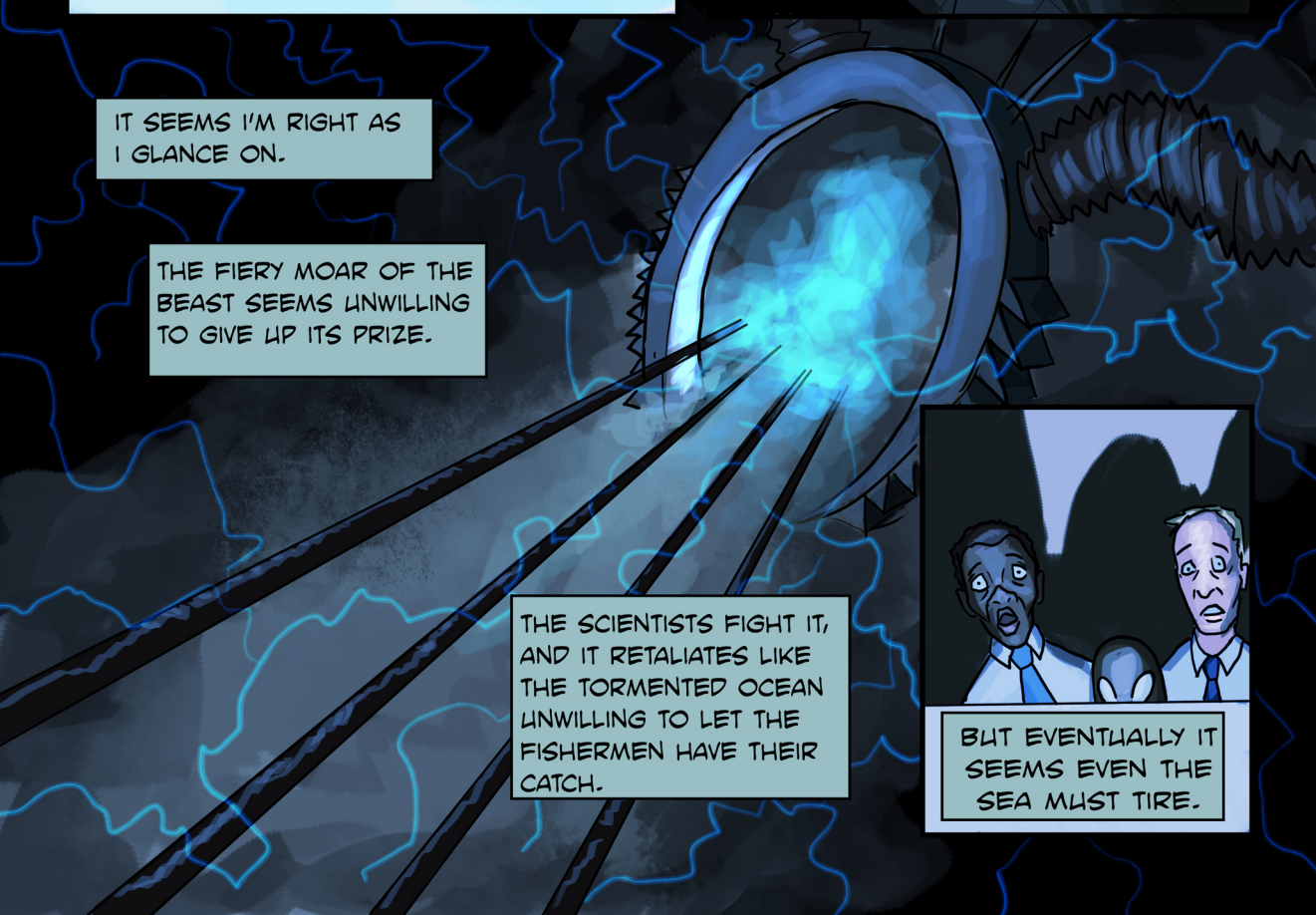


I MAKE THE ONLY CONNECTION I HAVE THE CONTEXT TO MAKE.

IVERNA.



SOMETHING'S WRONG.



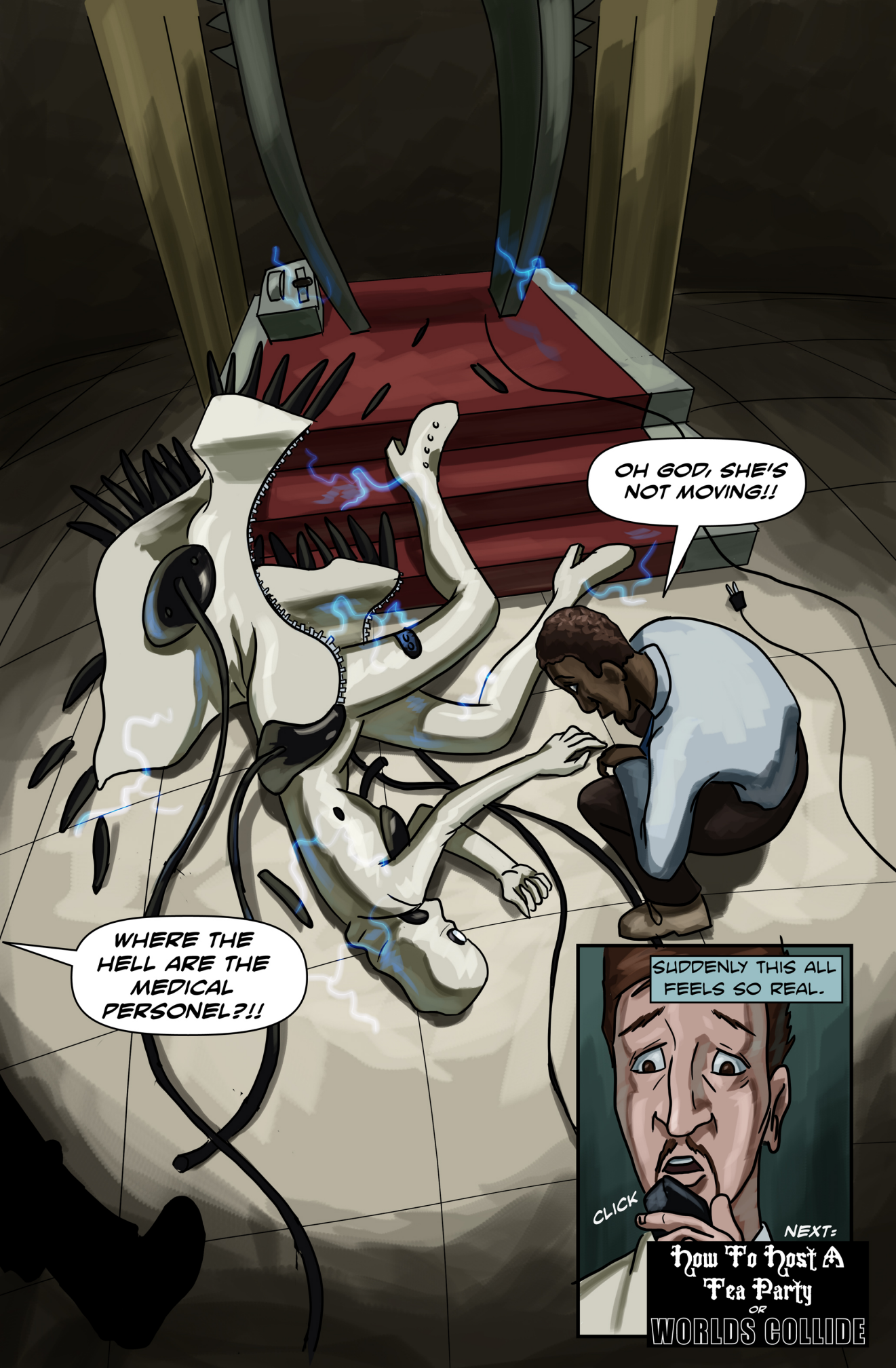
IT SEEMS I'M RIGHT AS I GLANCE ON.

THE FIERY MOAR OF THE BEAST SEEMS UNWILLING TO GIVE UP ITS PRIZE.

THE SCIENTISTS FIGHT IT, AND IT RETALIATES LIKE THE TORMENTED OCEAN UNWILLING TO LET THE FISHERMEN HAVE THEIR CATCH.



BUT EVENTUALLY IT SEEMS EVEN THE SEA MUST TIRE.



OH GOD, SHE'S NOT MOVING!!

WHERE THE HELL ARE THE MEDICAL PERSONEL?!!

SUDDENLY THIS ALL FEELS SO REAL.

CLICK

NEXT:

How To Host A Tea Party
OR
WORLDS COLLIDE

Contacts n' Shit

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