

R I V E N I S
DISKORDIA™



Feels
Like Falling

8

Rivenis

DISKORDIA™

FEELS LIKE FALLING CHAPTER 8

Created & owned By
Andrew Blackman | Rivenis

suggested for mature readers

“I didn’t fight in the Simian rights wars so long
and so hard to see these damn kids today
dressing up as bloody organ grinders,
even if it is in an ironic fashion,”

-Oliver the Chimp

Dedicated to Delvin ‘Sin-Shen-long’ Howell

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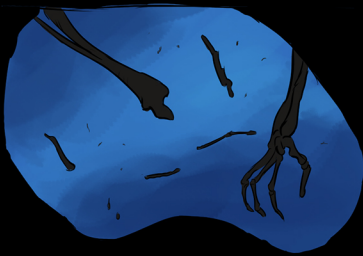
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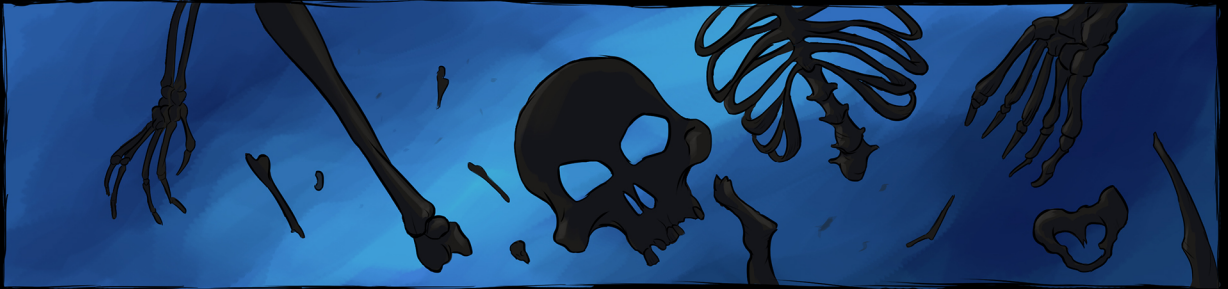
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T H E R E I S N O S T A T U S - Q U O

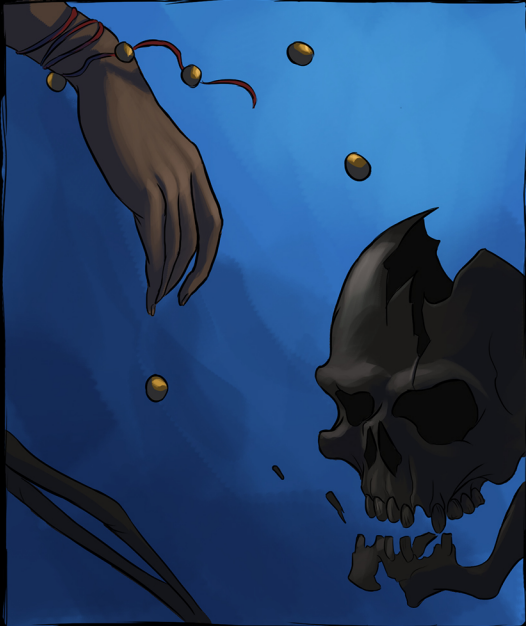


ITS ALWAYS THE SAME.




THIS SILENCE...

...THE SPACE BETWEEN HEARTBEATS.



IS EXISTENCE JUST A BRIEF INTERMISSION
BETWEEN NEAR ENDLESS STRETCHES OF
UNBEING?




IS DEATH THEN MERELY
A RETURN?

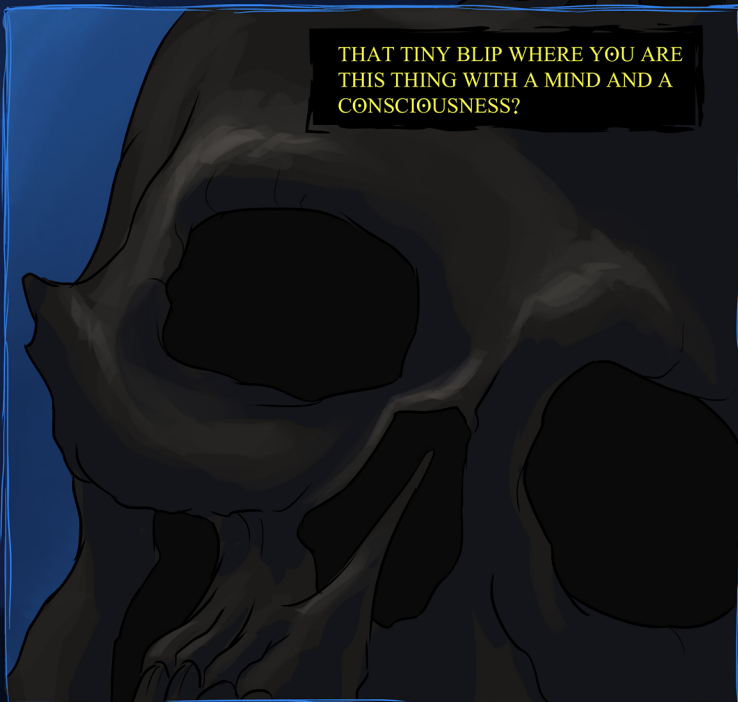
A RETURN TO
SILENCE.



THE MOST NATURAL
STATE OF BEING.



SO THEN WHATS THE
PURPOSE OF THAT
LITTLE BUMP?



THAT TINY BLIP WHERE YOU ARE
THIS THING WITH A MIND AND A
CONSCIOUSNESS?



WHAT OF IT?



WHAT OF IMPERMANENCE?

FRAILTY?

DECAY?

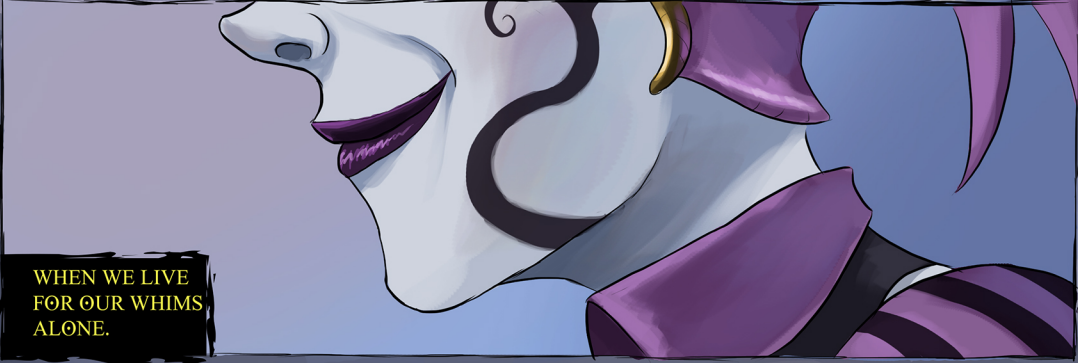


WHAT OF CHAOS?

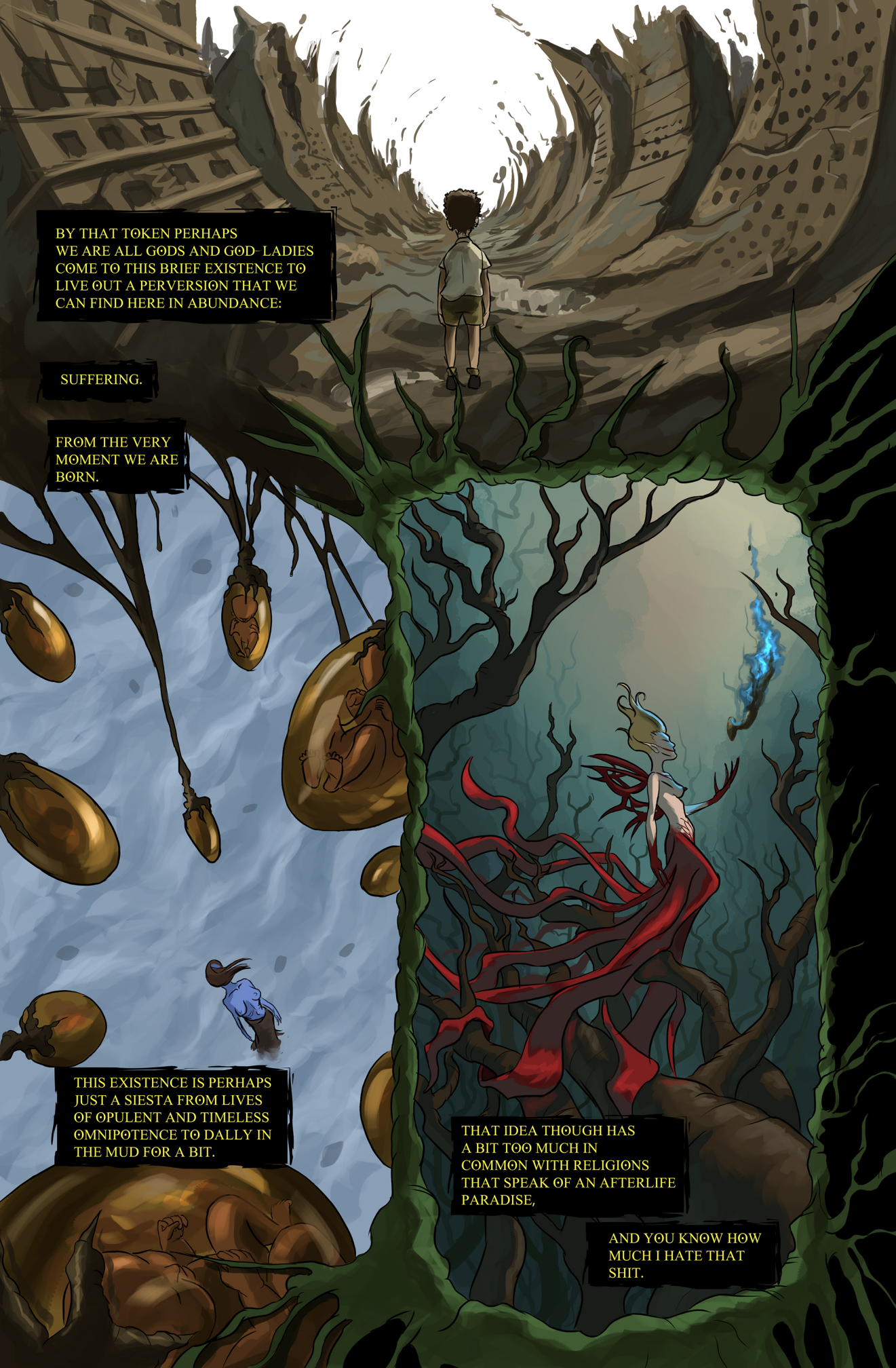
WHY SIT HERE AND
TALK IN LOFTY TONES
AS IF WE HAVE EVEN THE MOST
RUDIMENTARY OF ANSWERS?



WHY DELUDE OURSELVES
WITH THOUGHTS OF PURPOSE
AND CONTROL?



WHEN WE LIVE
FOR OUR WHIMS
ALONE.



BY THAT TOKEN PERHAPS
WE ARE ALL GODS AND GOD-LADIES
COME TO THIS BRIEF EXISTENCE TO
LIVE OUT A PERVERSION THAT WE
CAN FIND HERE IN ABUNDANCE:


SUFFERING.

FROM THE VERY
MOMENT WE ARE
BORN.

THIS EXISTENCE IS PERHAPS
JUST A SIESTA FROM LIVES
OF OPULENT AND TIMELESS
OMNIPOTENCE TO DALLY IN
THE MUD FOR A BIT.

THAT IDEA THOUGH HAS
A BIT TOO MUCH IN
COMMON WITH RELIGIONS
THAT SPEAK OF AN AFTERLIFE
PARADISE,

AND YOU KNOW HOW
MUCH I HATE THAT
SHIT.



I LIKE THIS
THEORY BEST
OF ALL.

CAN YOU GUESS WHY?

COME ON, ITS
OBVIOUS...

BECAUSE IT REVEALS A
WONDERFUL TRUTH TO
US ALL;

THERE IS NO
MEANING TO
ANYTHING.

ALL OF THOSE LITTLE STRUGGLES
AND HARD WON VICTORIES, OUR
NARCISSISTIC BELIEFS IN OUR INHERENT
IMPORTANCE ARE NO MORE SIGNIFICANT--

--THAN THE COLOUR OF
THE TURD I DROPPED
THIS MORNING.



ISN'T THAT A SOMEWHAT
LIBERATING THOUGHT?



A REALITY OF DIVINE AND
INFINITE MEANINGLESSNESS.



A REALITY OF DREAMS
AND DELUSIONS ROOTED
DEEP AND STRONG.



IF ITS ALL A DREAM THEN WHY WORRY?



WHEN THERE IS NO LOSS...



NO DEATH...



NO SORROW...



W-WHA..?!



RELAX SON, WE HAVE YOU.

FUUUUU.....

YES. THEY'VE GOT YOU.....

FUFUFUFUFU



HE NEVER LISTENS YA KNOW?
THE GODDAMN GOLDFISH ARE MORE AWARE OF MY EXISTENCE THAN HE IS.



HAHAHAHA
TAKE A BREATH. WOW, THIS REALLY IS YOUR FIRST TIME.

TOLD YA. TOTAL THROAT VIRGIN.

KAFF
KAFF
KAFF



SHIT! THIS TASTES LIKE ASS!
WHEN THE HELL IS IT SUPPOSED TO GET GOOD?!

LOOK BOY, I'M TIRED OF HEARING YOUR MOMS COMPLAINING ABOUT YOUR WORTHLESS AS--

SHE AIN'T MY MO--



SHE PUTS A ROOF OVER YOUR HEAD, CLOTHES AND FEEDS YOU, YOU LITTLE ASSHOLE!

SHE'S A FUCKIN' DRINK!

AND YOU'RE JUST THE SUPER THATS FUCKING HER!



YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN TO SHUT UP AND LISTEN DO YOU?!!



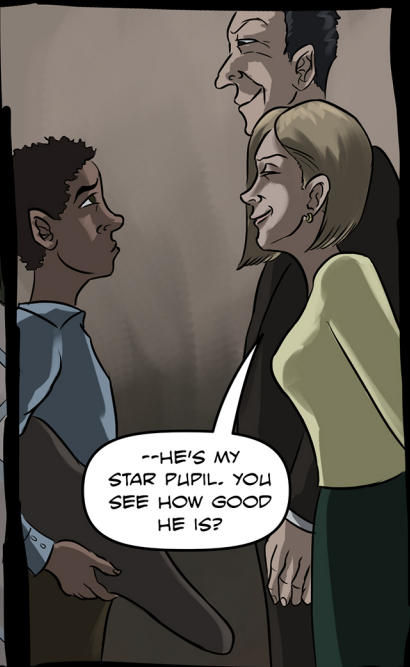


IS THIS SHIT REALLY WORTH THE LOAD I GAVE YOU?

IT'D HAVE A HERD OF ELEPHANTS DANCING THE MACARENA. I THINK IT'LL SERVE YOUR NEEDS.



PERFECT FOR FLUSHING YOUR TROUBLES AWAY.



--HE'S MY STAR PUPIL. YOU SEE HOW GOOD HE IS?

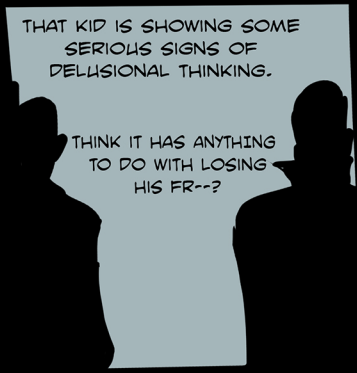


MY WIFE NEVER STOPS TALKING ABOUT YOU

BUT NOW I CAN SEE WHY. YOU'RE GOING PLACES SON.



TH-THANK YOU SIR.

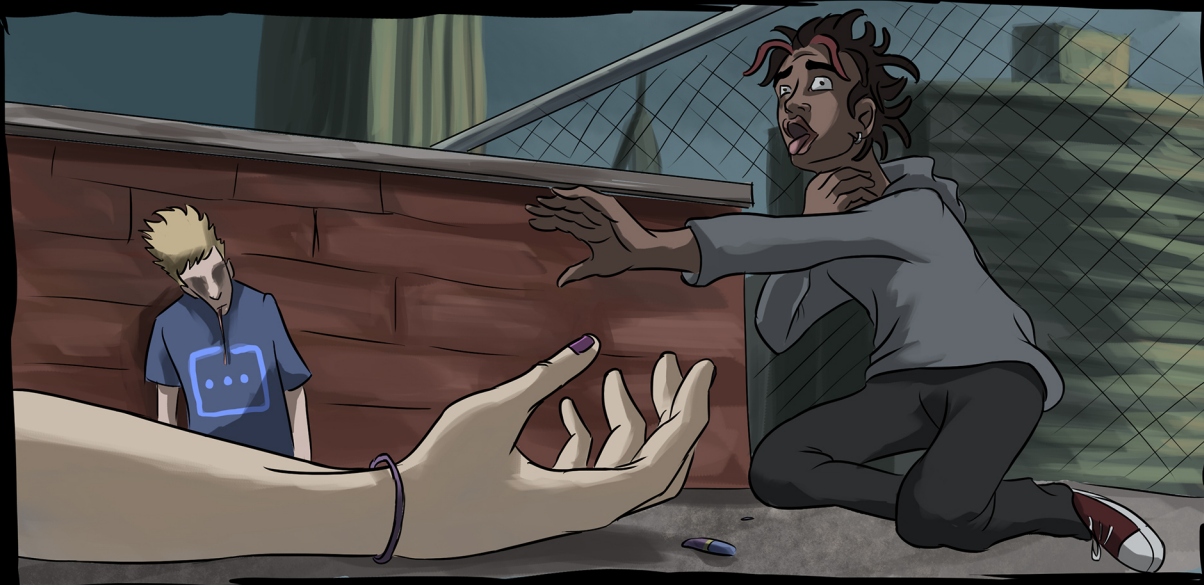


THAT KID IS SHOWING SOME SERIOUS SIGNS OF DELUSIONAL THINKING.

THINK IT HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH LOSING HIS FR--?



FUCK THIS IS GOOD! GO TO HELL JEREMY!!



ITS 10. WHATS NEXT PERIOD?

CHEM, WITH NODDY. FUCK THAT SHIT.

AMEN TO THAT.
SO JACKAL,
HOW ARE THINGS WITH YOUR COLGAR LADY?

THIS WAY WE SAIL INTO HEAVEN, THIS WAY TO... INFINITEEEEEEEEE

YOU DIDN'T COME TO SEE ME IN THE HOSPITAL ONCE. **NOT BLEEDING ONCE!!**

LOOK JACKAL, I TOLD YOU NOT TO JUST SHOW UP HERE.

HOW THE HELL ELSE WAS I TO SEE YOU?!

OH GOD...
...OH GOD...

ITS MY FAULT...



DAMN, WHAT A MESS.

ONE KID DEAD, ANOTHER A VEGETABLE. LOOKS LIKE THE BLACK KID MIGHT PULL THROUGH THOUGH.

DO THEY KNOW WHAT WAS IN THE CRAP THEY TOOK?

STILL WAITING ON THE RESULTS. YOU THINK THIS WAS SOME KIND OF SUICIDE PACT DEAL?

PFFT, I DOUBT IT. PROBABLY JUST THE KIND OF STUPID THAT TEENAGERS GET UP TO.

≥SIGHÉ
IF THAT BOY WAKES UP HE'LL PROBABLY WISH HE HADN'T.

H-HOW ARE ELI AND RAY? WHY WON'T ANYONE TELL ME?

LOOK SON, WE'LL ANSWER YOUR QUESTIONS WHEN YOU ANSWER OURS.

WHERE DID YOU GUYS GET THAT POISON FROM?



THAT SONUVABITCH HIT ME!!

WHO THE FUCK DOES HE THINK HE IS?!!

HUFF
HUFF
HUFF

CALM DOWN J. YOU'RE GONNA GIVE YOURSELF AN ANEURYSM.

YOU THINK *THATS* BAD?!
MY FUCKING RACIST
PIG PARENTS HAVE A
PROBLEM WITH ME
DATING AN ASIAN GIRL.

LIKE WE'RE IN
FUCKING WORLD
WAR II AMERICA.

PEOPLE ARE SUCH
ASSHOLES.

YOU KNOW
WHAT I'M
THINKING?

NOW'S THE
PERFECT TIME TO
TRY THAT NEW STUFF
THAT J
SCORED.

AND AFTER OUR
BRAINS ARE GOOD
AND FRIED. LETS GO
ON A MOTHERFUCKIN',
NEVER-STOPPING
NO-HOLDS BARRED
MURDER SPREE.

HA
HA HA HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA HA HA
HA

YOU'RE ABANDONING
ME?! NOW?!!

COME ON
DON'T BE SO
DRAMATIC. YOU
KNEW IT WAS
JUST SEX FROM
THE BEGINNING.

JUST
SEX...??

AFTER ALL THE
TIMES I WAS THERE
FOR YOU?! NOW I'M
JUST TRASH TO THROW
AWAY. THATS ALL I
AM TO YOU AND
EVERYONE ELSE!

LOOK I'M SORRY.
WE HAD A GOOD
RUN ALRIGHT?
YOU DIDN'T THINK
IT WAS GONNA
LAST FOREVER
DID YOU?

L-LET
IT GO?

JUST LET
IT GO.



Feels
Like Falling
Chapter 8

The Temptation On The Mount



OR

THE HORRIBLE CONLAGRATION
OF REALITY



HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED MAYBE THAT THINGS AREN'T QUITE AS YOU PERCEIVE THEM?

WHAT?



LETS POSTULATE A LITTLE SHALL WE. REMEMBER THE BATHROOM THIS MORNING? WHERE YOU KILLED THAT POOR GIRL.

I-I DIDN'T--

THAT WAS A PRETTY DIRE SITUATION WASN'T IT? YOUR ESCAPE WAS SO VERY CONVENIENT.



WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?



MAYBE YOU NEVER LEFT THAT BATHROOM. MAYBE THE POLICE PUT YOU DOWN LIKE THE SICK DOG YOU ARE.



AND ALL OF THIS IS AN ELABORATE AFTERLIFE OR MAYBE A FEVERED DREAM OF A DYING BRAIN SLOWLY SHUTTING DOWN.

KIND OF LIKE THAT FILM 'JACOB'S LADDER' HAVE YOU SEEN THAT? GREAT MOVIE.



OOOH I HAVE AN EVEN BETTER THEORY.



MAYBE EXISTENCE BEGAN FOR YOU IN THAT RED GUNK YOU SWAM IN. YOU SPRANG FROM IT FULLY GROWN.

AND THE REALITY BEFORE THAT WAS NOTHING BUT AN ILLUSION; MEMORIES PLANTED TO GIVE YOU AN IDENTITY FROM THE MOMENT YOU WERE BORN INTO THIS WORLD.



SUCH INTRIGUING POSSIBILITIES, BUT NONE OF THEM QUITE FIT DO THEY? NONE NEAT ENOUGH TO EXPLAIN IT ALL IN A TIDY FASHION.



MAYBE THEN YOU SHOULD STOP WASTING TIME ON THESE FEEBLE ATTEMPTS TO MAKE SENSE OF IT ALL.

JUST LIKE THAT USELESS GUILT YOU KEEP LUGGING ABOUT BECAUSE YOU GOT YOUR FRIENDS KILLED.

MAYBE THERE IS NO CONSISTENCY OR SANITY. MAYBE THIS BROKEN AND WRETCHEDLY DEFORMED THING IS OUR REALITY; OUR WORLD.



WHAT TRUTH?
THAT EVERYTHING IS
MEANINGLESS? IS THAT
WHAT YOU'RE TELLING
ME?

I SHOULD GET OFF
THIS TREADMILL OF
LIFE BECAUSE THERE'S
NO POINT?

THERE IS NO
POINT; TO THE PAST
OR THE FUTURE.

YOU ALREADY KNOW
THAT. BUT INSTEAD OF
MOURNING THAT FACT LIKE A
FUCKING PUSSY YOU SHOULD
BE CELEBRATING.

YOU'RE THE BOY WHO
GOT WHAT HE WANTED
FOR CHRISTMAS; THE ABILITY
TO LEAVE. TO ESCAPE YOUR
OWN MISERABLE EXISTENCE.
WHAT THE HELL HAVE YOU GOT
TO SULK ABOUT?!

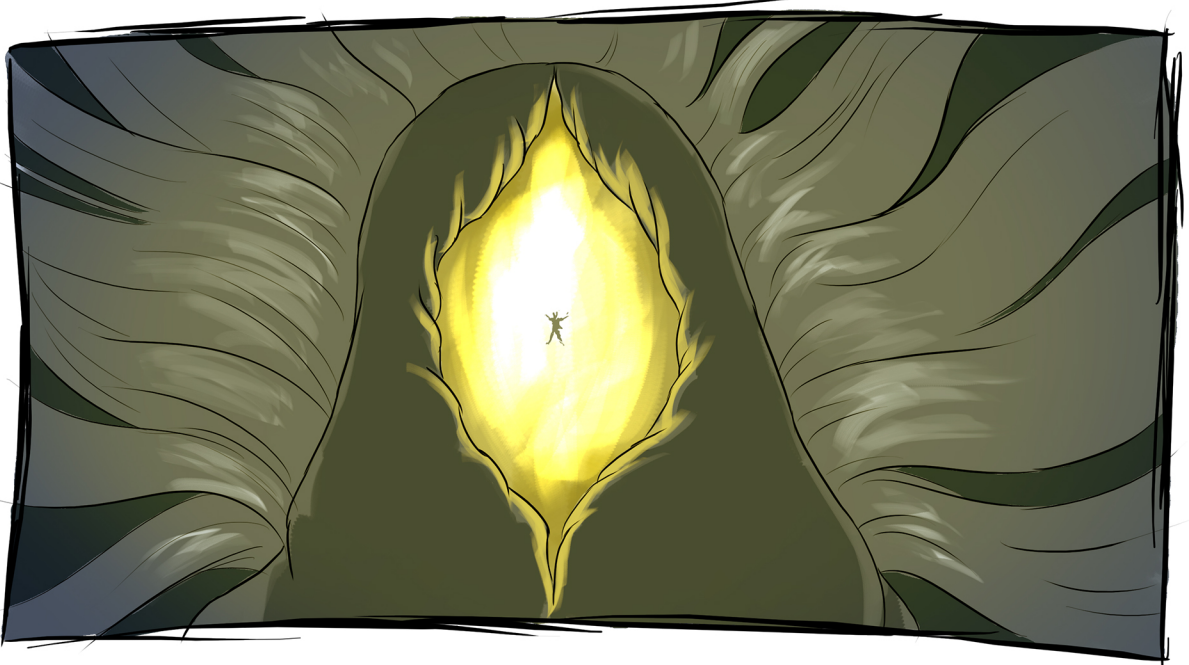
YOU SHOULD
SIMPLY EMBRACE
WHAT I HAVE TO
OFFER YOU.

OH? AND
WHATS THAT?

I'M SO VERY
GLAD YOU ASKED.

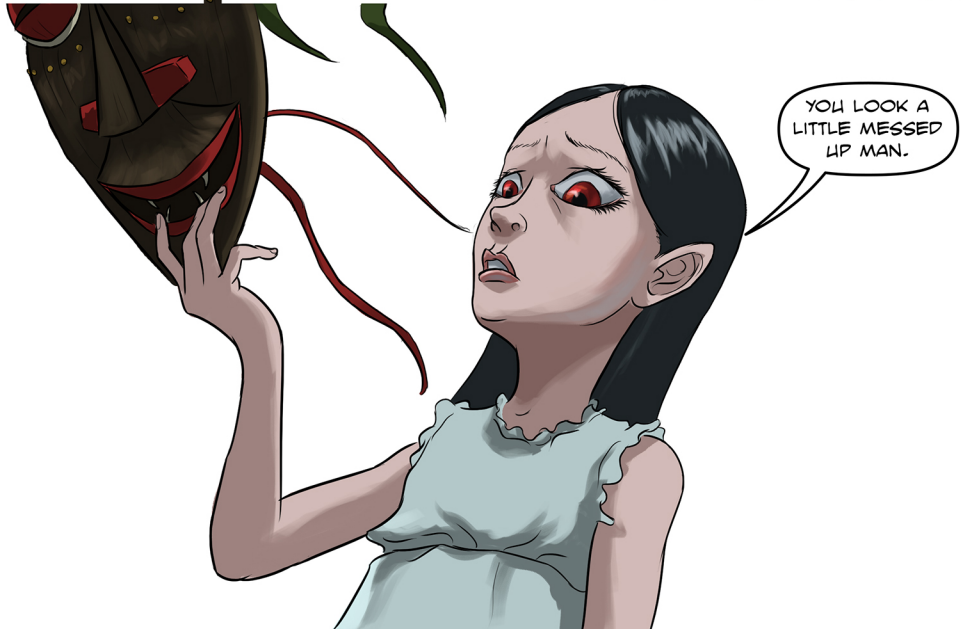
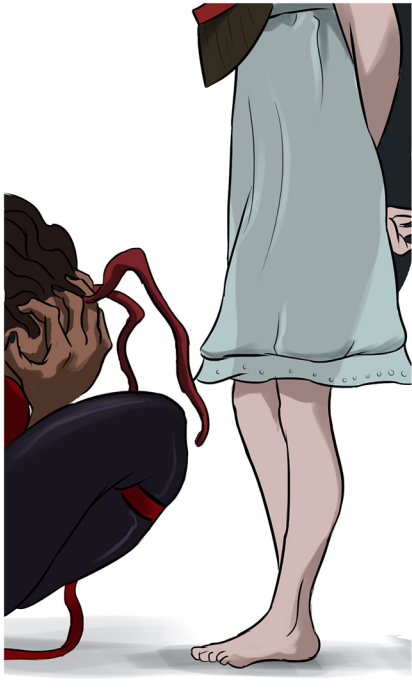


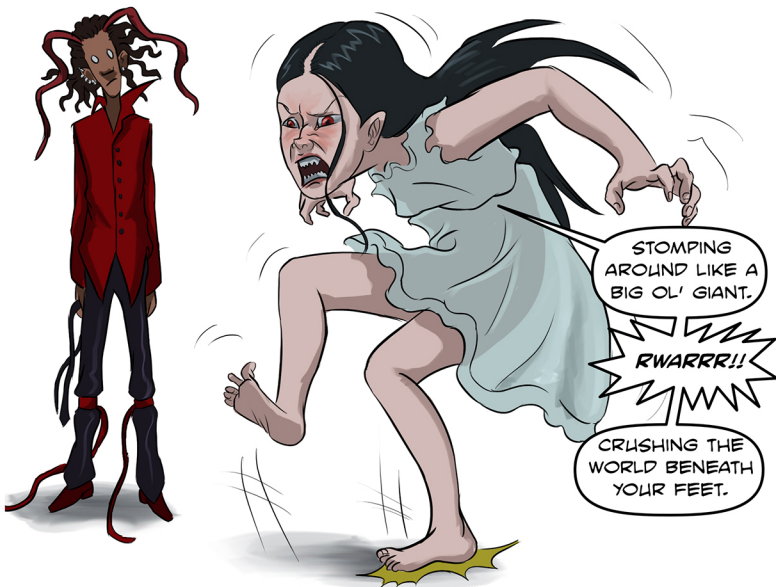
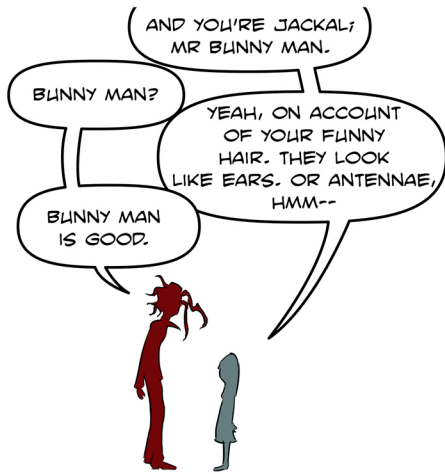
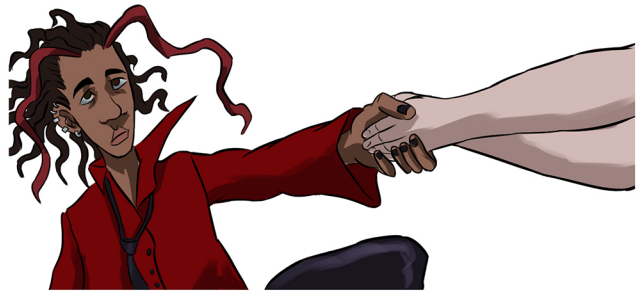


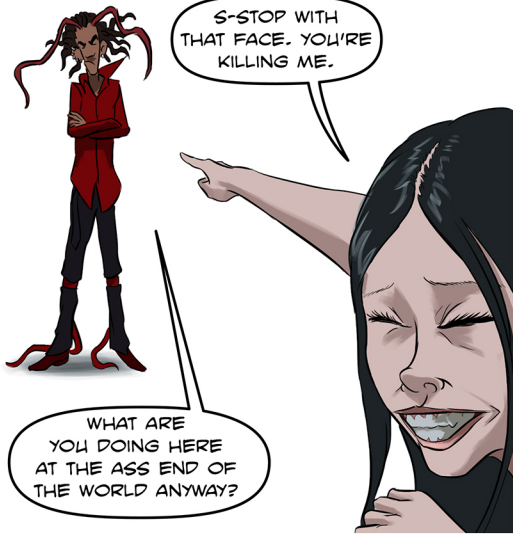






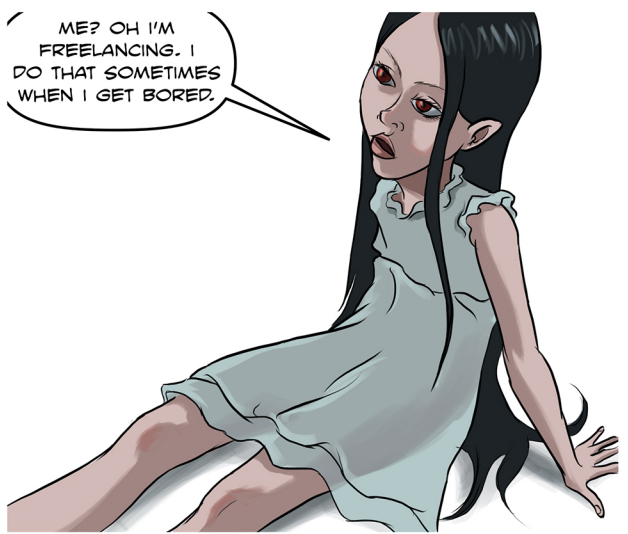






S-STOP WITH THAT FACE. YOU'RE KILLING ME.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE AT THE ASS END OF THE WORLD ANYWAY?



ME? OH I'M FREELANCING. I DO THAT SOMETIMES WHEN I GET BORED.



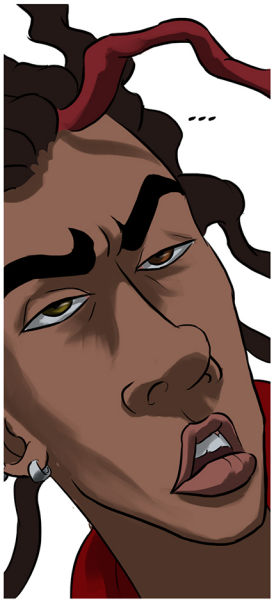
FREELANCING? FOR WHO?

RIGHT NOW? THE GREAT BIG EYE IN SKY GUY.

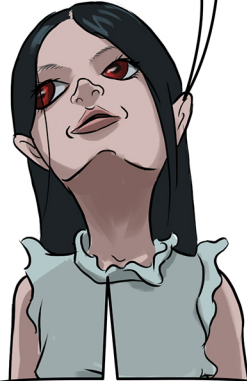
THE WATCHER?!
WHY WOULD A KING OF NIGHTMARE WANT YOUR HELP?



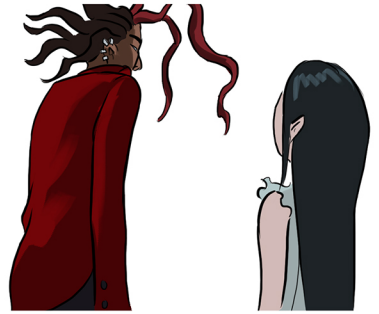
ITS KIND OF COMPLICATED. AND I WOULDN'T WANT TO CONFUSE A SIMPLE LAD LIKE YOURSELF.



OH DON'T BE SUCH A POLTY PUSS. I'M JUST TEASIN' YA A BIT.



WHEN YOU'RE A TRAVELLER LIKE ME (WHICH YOU JUST SO HAPPEN TO BE) THEN YOU CAN GET UP TO ALL KINDS OF CRAZY FUN.



SO WHAT DOES THIS ALL MEAN THEN?

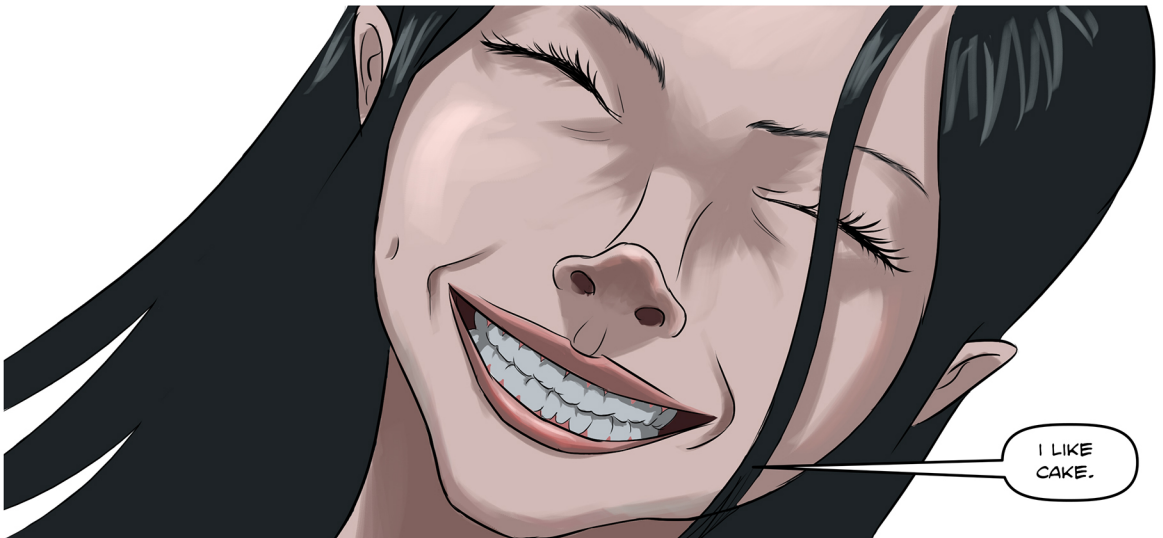
THIS! THE WORLD, LIFE, REALITY CONSCIOUSNESS! WHATS THE POINT OF EXISTENCE?!



WHAAAAAT?



HMM?

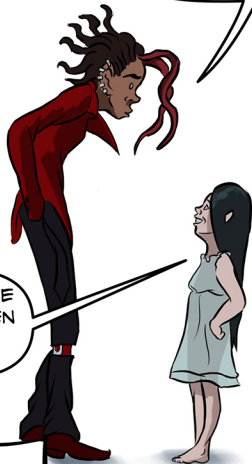


I LIKE CAKE.



YOUR REASON FOR BEING IS CAKE?

WHAT BETTER REASON IS THERE THAN THAT?



WHY NOT? CAKE IS YUMMY. WHEN I EAT IT I'M HAPPY.



HMM HMM HMM

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

THAT JUST MIGHT BE THE MOST LOGICALLY PERFECT STATEMENT I'VE HEARD IN MY ENTIRE LIFE.

HM HM. OF COURSE. CAKE IS AWESOME.



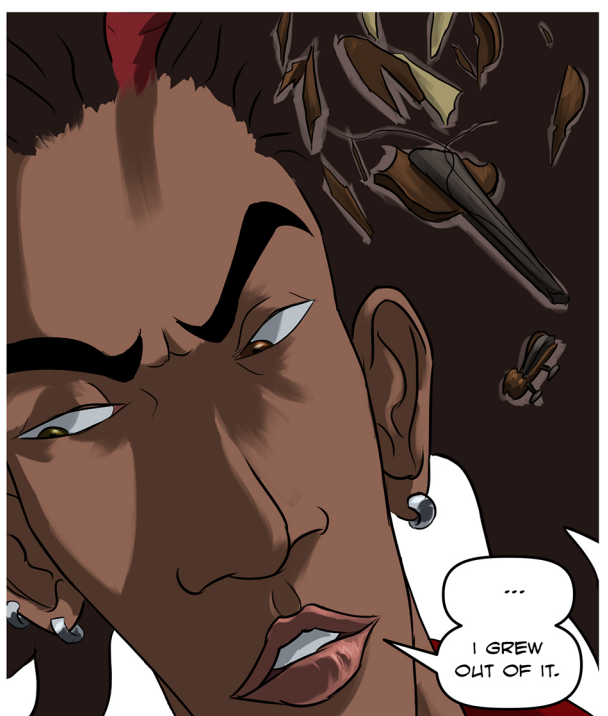
YOU KNOW WHAT ELSE I ADORE?

HMM?

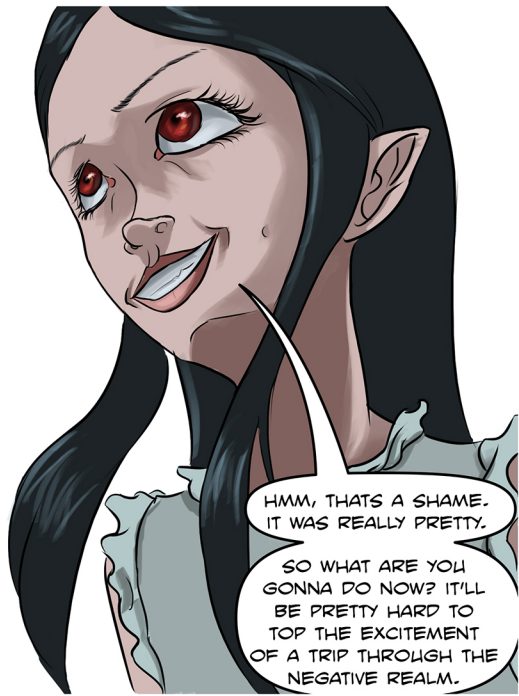


THE SOUND OF YOU PLAYING THE FIDDLE. BUT YOU DON'T ANYMORE.

HOW COME?



... I GREW OUT OF IT.



HMM, THATS A SHAME. IT WAS REALLY PRETTY.

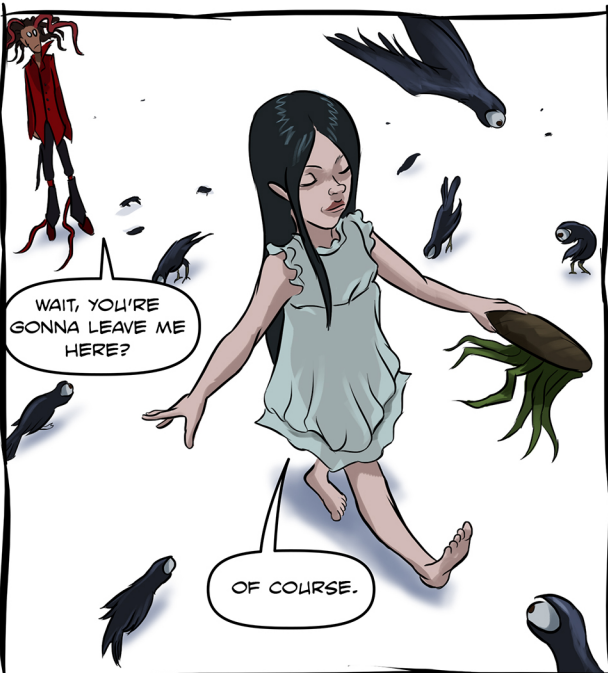
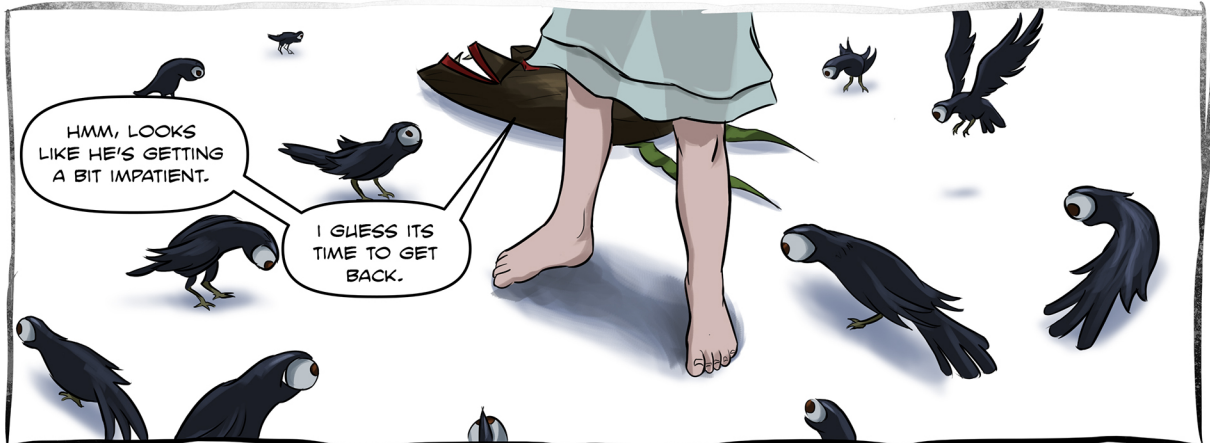
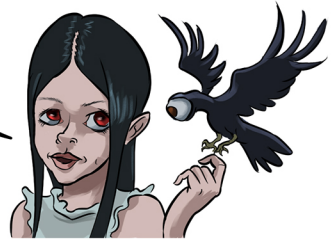
SO WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO NOW? IT'LL BE PRETTY HARD TO TOP THE EXCITEMENT OF A TRIP THROUGH THE NEGATIVE REALM.



WHAT NOW? HELL I HAVE NO IDEA HOW TO EVEN GET OUT OF HERE.

ASSUMING THIS EVEN QUALIFIES AS A PLACE.

OH DON'T BE SILLY. THIS PLACE IS EVERYWHERE.

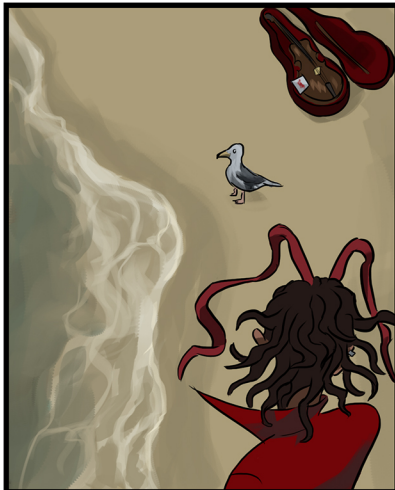




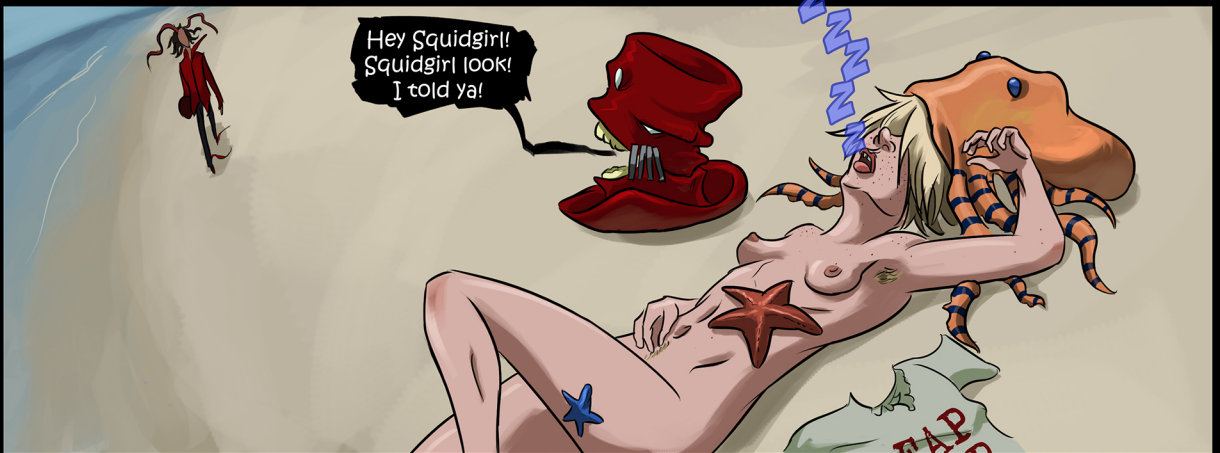


REMEMBER THIS: YOUR MEANING IN LIFE CAN BE WHATEVER YOU DARN WELL CHOOSE IT TO BE.

ITS YOUR LIFE AFTER ALL. JUST MAKE IT SOMETHING GOOD; LIKE CAKE!



IF YOU WON'T PLAY FOR YOURSELF PLAY FOR ME
-A



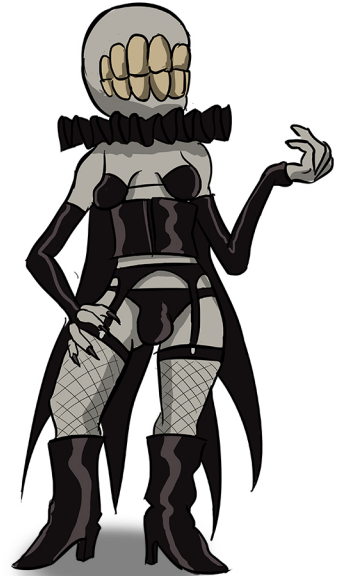


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