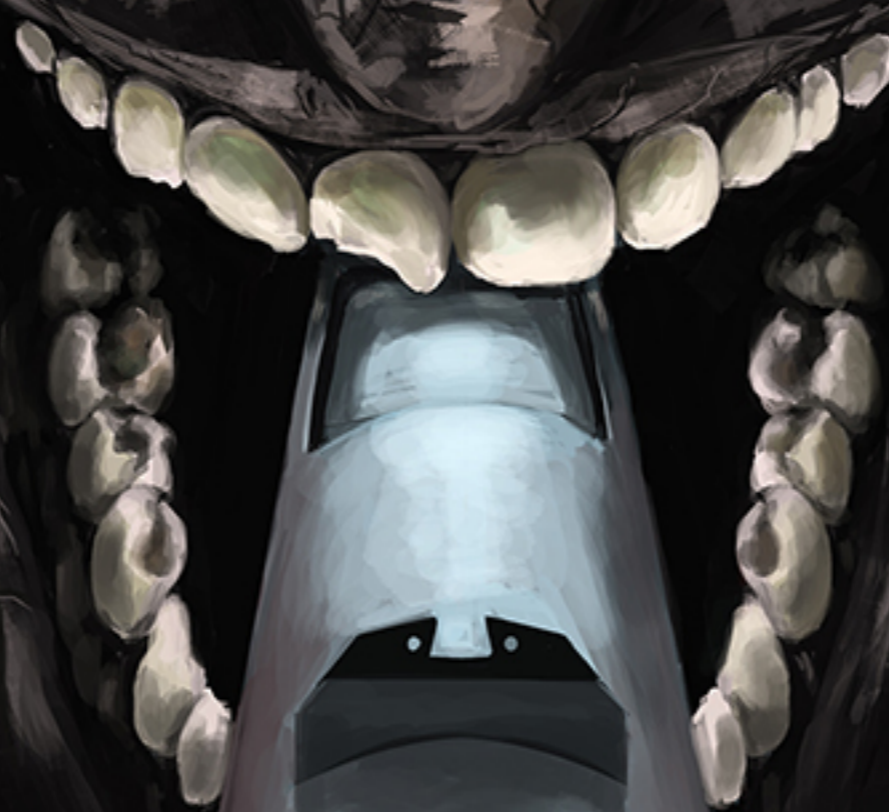


DISKORDIA™

S T R A N G E D A Y S



11

Riveris

THE
N
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S

STRANGE DAYS

Recollection I:

The Neulids

Created by
Rivenis

Dedicated to Christopher Whitter II



[/diskordiacomic](#)

Diskordia issue 11, 2014.

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SO ITS 2007, I'M FRESH OUT OF THE ACADEMY AND I GET ASSIGNED TO SOME ASS-END ATTACHMENT DOING FOLLOW UPS ON THE 'ENTROPY KILLER' CASE (WHICH WAS PRETTY BIG NEWS BACK THEN)

OF COURSE WE DIDN'T GET TO DO ANYTHING IMPORTANT, JUST SOME DOOR TO DOOR IN THE FRINGE AREAS.



NO ONE EXPECTED US TO FIND ANYTHING.

ITS ME AND MY PARTNER, A LONGTIMER NAMED JOE. THIS PARTICULAR NIGHT HAS US IN LOW INCOME HOUSING. THATS A NICE WAY OF SAYING 'SHITHOLE'.

ITS ALL ROUTINE STUFF THOUGH. WE BOTH KNOW THE GAME AND HOW MUCH OUR TIME IS WORTH TO THE BUREAU.

512

THAT IS, TILL WE GET TO THIS DOOR.

THE TENANTS ARE STUFFED IN LIKE SARDINES AND THE WALLS ARE SO THIN THE PISS AND JIZZ JUST SOAK THROUGH TO THE OTHER SIDE.

I CAN TELL RIGHT AWAY THAT SOMETHING'S DIFFERENT ABOUT THIS ONE THOUGH.

512

NO SQUEALING KIDS, NO BLARING TV. ITS JUST SO QUIET.

TAKES A WHILE, AND I DO MEAN A WHILE FOR THIS DUDE TO ANSWER THE DOOR.

SOMETHING WAS 'OFF' ABOUT THE GUY. I COULDN'T PUT MY FINGER ON IT THOUGH.



SIR, MY NAME IS AGENT BEHR. THIS IS AGENT SADDLER. WE'RE FROM THE FBI.

WE'RE GOING TO BE SEARCHING THE PREMISES.

THIS GUY WAS REAL NERVOUS; IT WAS OBVIOUS AT THIS POINT. I GUESS OL' JOE BEHR WAS TOO HOPPED UP ON ZANAX TO NOTICE.

HE WAS GOING THROUGH A DIVORCE.

O-OF COURSE. LOOK AROUND ALL YOU LIKE.

THE WAY THIS GUY WAS COILED I THOUGHT HE'D EXPLODE RIGHT THERE. BUT NO, HE CALMS DOWN.

Turns out he was waiting for a better chance.

AS SOON AS JOE PASSES HIM IN THE DOOR HE MAKES HIS BREAK.

BARRELS PAST LIKE A GODDAMN RHINOCEROS.

DON'T STAND THERE LIKE A FREAKING RETARD, GET AFTER HIM SADDLER! I'LL SECURE THE APARTMENT.

I WAS MOVING BEFORE THE THOUGHT TO REGISTERED IN MY BRAIN, AND JUST LIKE THAT I WAS IN A CHASE.

I GUESS THIS GUY WASN'T THINKING TOO CLEARLY WHEN HE MADE HIS BREAK CUZ THE STAIRS WERE IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION.

STOP! FBI!!

I GREW UP IN DUMPS LIKE THIS. I KNEW HE COULDN'T REACH THE FIRE ESCAPE FROM THE HALLWAY.

AND NO ONE WAS OPENING THEIR DOOR FOR THIS GUY. NOT WITH THE FBI ON HIS ASS.

HE LED ME TO THE LAUNDRY ROOM; A DEAD END.

I'LL ADMIT, I WAS NERVOUS GOING IN. THIS GUY WAS CORNERED. WHO KNEW WHAT HE'D DONE, WHAT HE WAS CAPABLE OF.

FOR ALL I KNEW HE'D LED ME HERE ON PURPOSE. YOU KNOW HOW IT GOES: A MILLION THOUGHTS A MINUTE. YOU HAVE TO BLOCK IT OUT AND FOCUS ON THE TRAINING.



DOWN THE LAUNDRY CHUTE
HE WENT. GOD KNOWS
HOW HE'D MANAGED TO FIT.



I WAS FEELING SICK
LONG BEFORE I
REACHED THE GROUND
FLOOR.



IT DIDN'T TAKE A
PHYSICS DEGREE
TO FIGURE OUT
HOW THIS WOULD
END.



PICTURE A PLASTIC
KETCHUP BOTTLE WHEN
YOU SQUEEZE IT TOO
HARD IN THE MIDDLE.

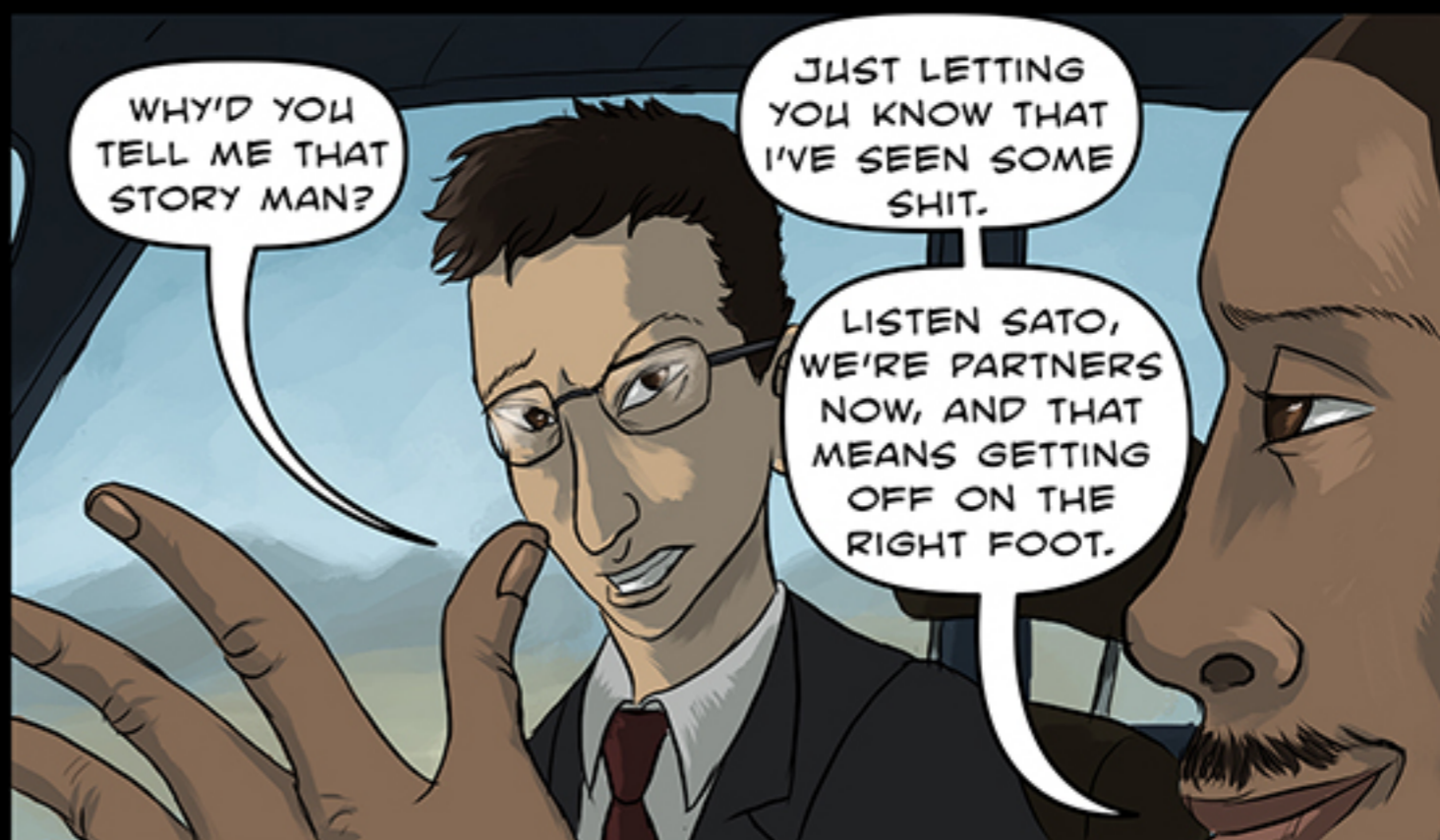


IT WAS A MESS.

THE PERP OBVIOUSLY
WASN'T GOING ANYWHERE
SO BACK TO THE APARTMENT I
WENT TO REPORT THE HORROR
SHOW I'D JUST WITNESSED...



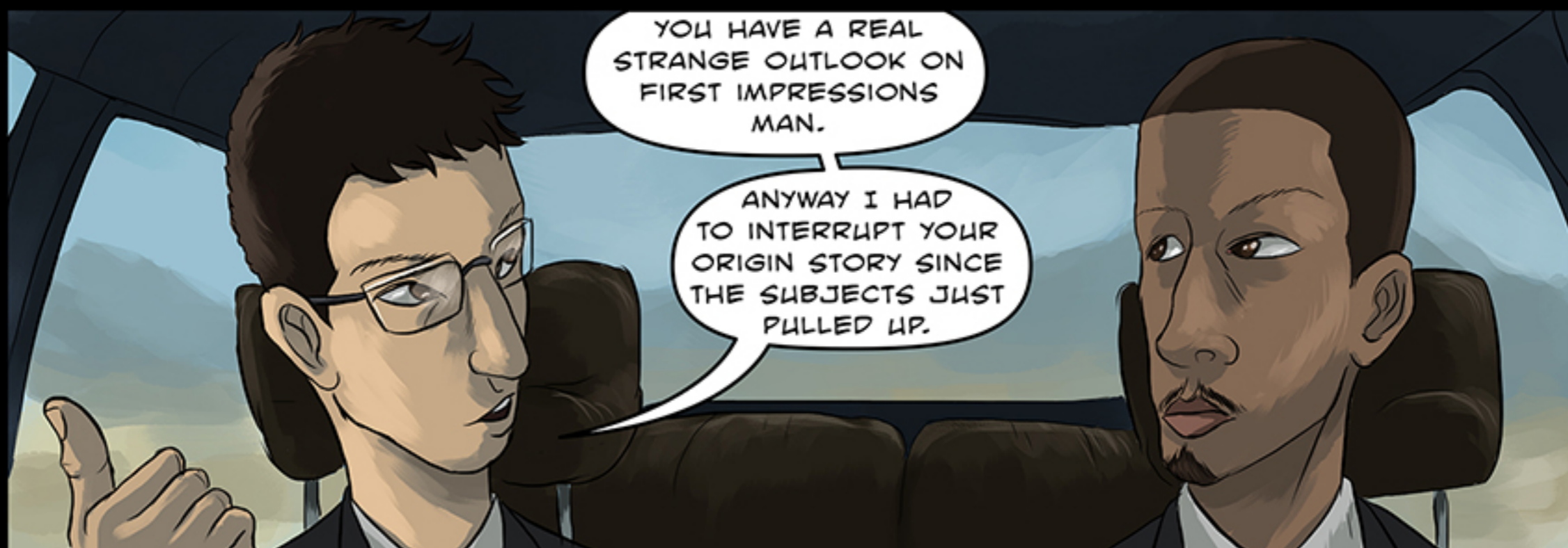
...AND TO FIND OUT
JUST WHAT THE GUY
WAS HIDING THAT
CAUSED HIM TO PANIC
AND RUN LIKE HE DID.



WHY'D YOU
TELL ME THAT
STORY MAN?

JUST LETTING
YOU KNOW THAT
I'VE SEEN SOME
SHIT.

LISTEN SATO,
WE'RE PARTNERS
NOW, AND THAT
MEANS GETTING
OFF ON THE
RIGHT FOOT.



YOU HAVE A REAL
STRANGE OUTLOOK ON
FIRST IMPRESSIONS
MAN.

ANYWAY I HAD
TO INTERRUPT YOUR
ORIGIN STORY SINCE
THE SUBJECTS JUST
PULLED UP.

WE HAVE
VISUAL CONFIRMATION
OF ONE OF THE SUBJECTS:
KASSIDY GRAHAM.

CRUDDOM

FORD MUSTANG,
WHITE. THATS
THEM ALRIGHT.

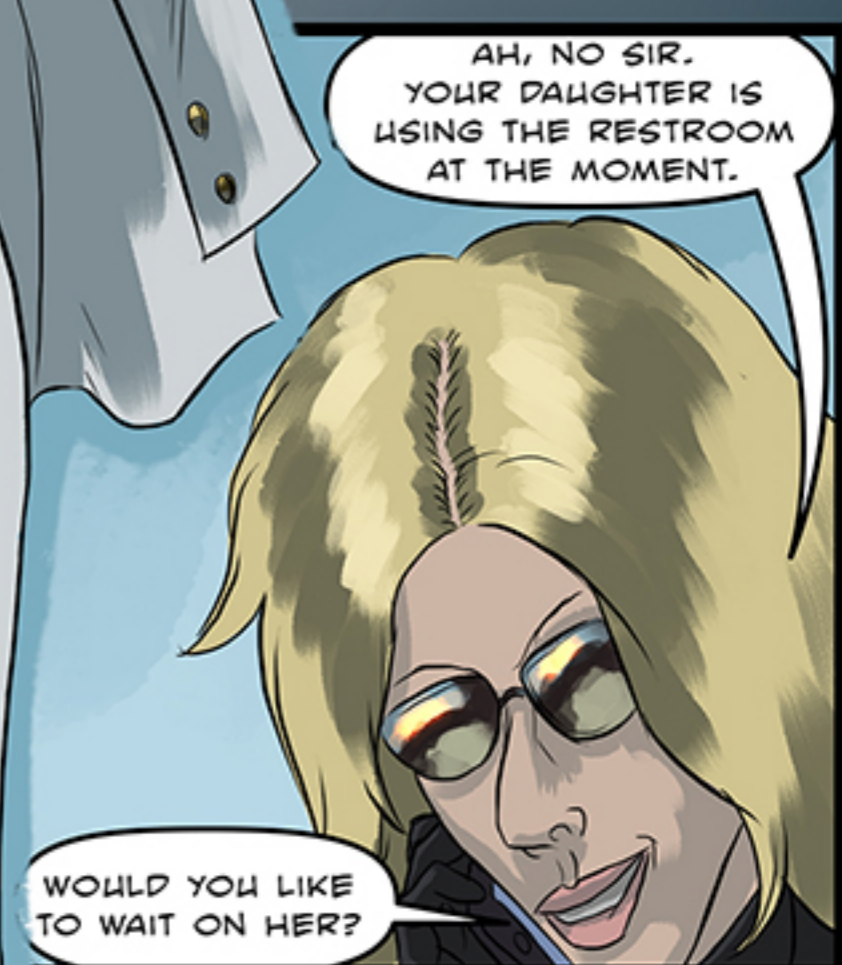
AND ONLY
TWO HOURS
LATE. LOVELY.

VSAS
24HOUR

THAT MEANS BLEH'S
HERE TOO. THE MUSTANG'S
HERS. JUST LIKE THE
INTEL SAID.

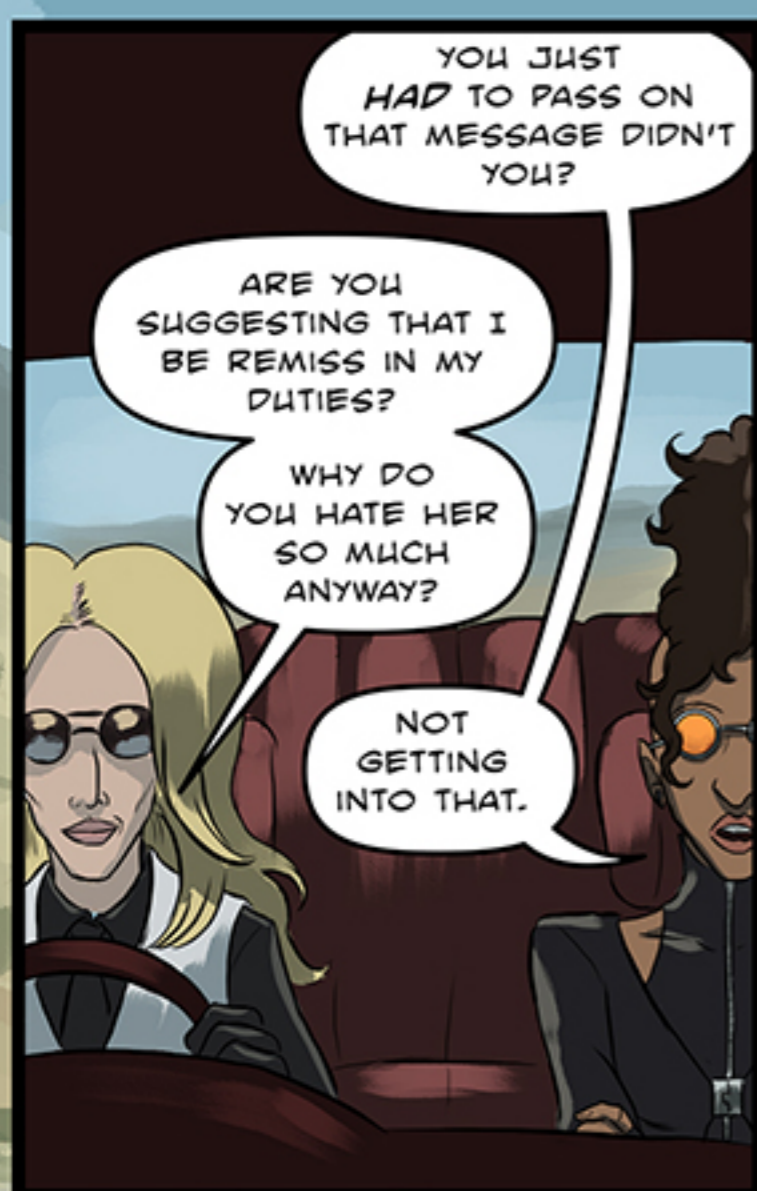
TIMING MAY BE A BIT
WONKY BUT AT LEAST
THEY GOT THE DAY
RIGHT.

THE NEULIDS
THE NEULIDS











THE FUGITIVES ARE A MARRIED COUPLE; JOSHUA AND CATHERINE NEULID. FORMER RESEARCHERS AT FAUST.

DOESN'T SAY WHAT THEY TOOK THOUGH.

DOES IT MATTER?

ARE YOU AWARE OF WHO WE WORK FOR?

KNOWING THEM ITS A REALITY-KILLING DOOMSDAY RAYGUN OR SOME SHIT.

AND ITS JUST LIKE MR REEHS TO SEND US IN BLIND.

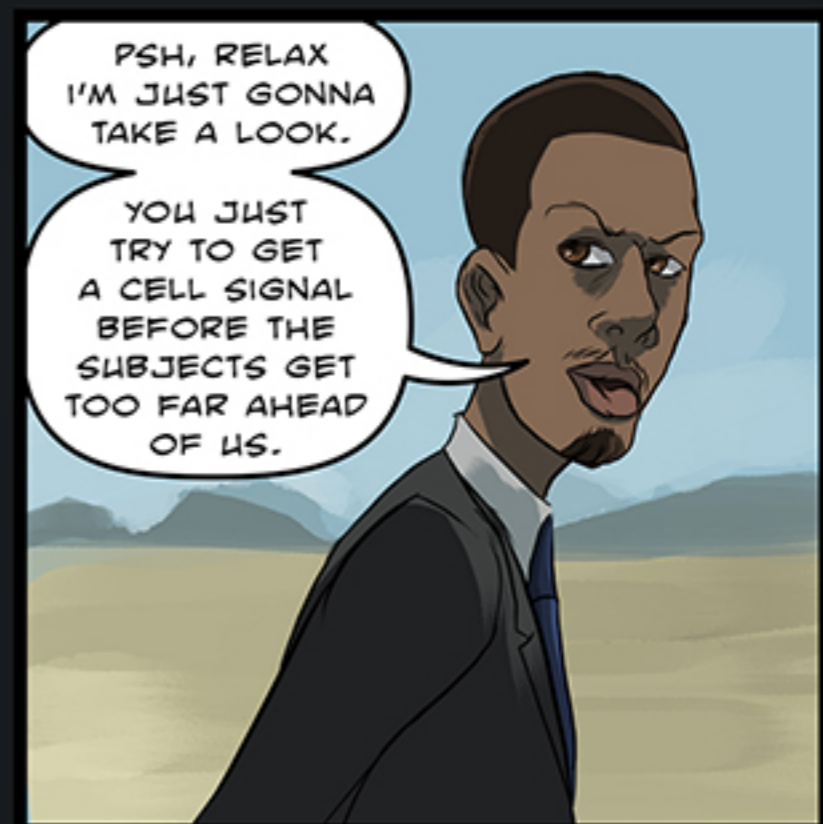
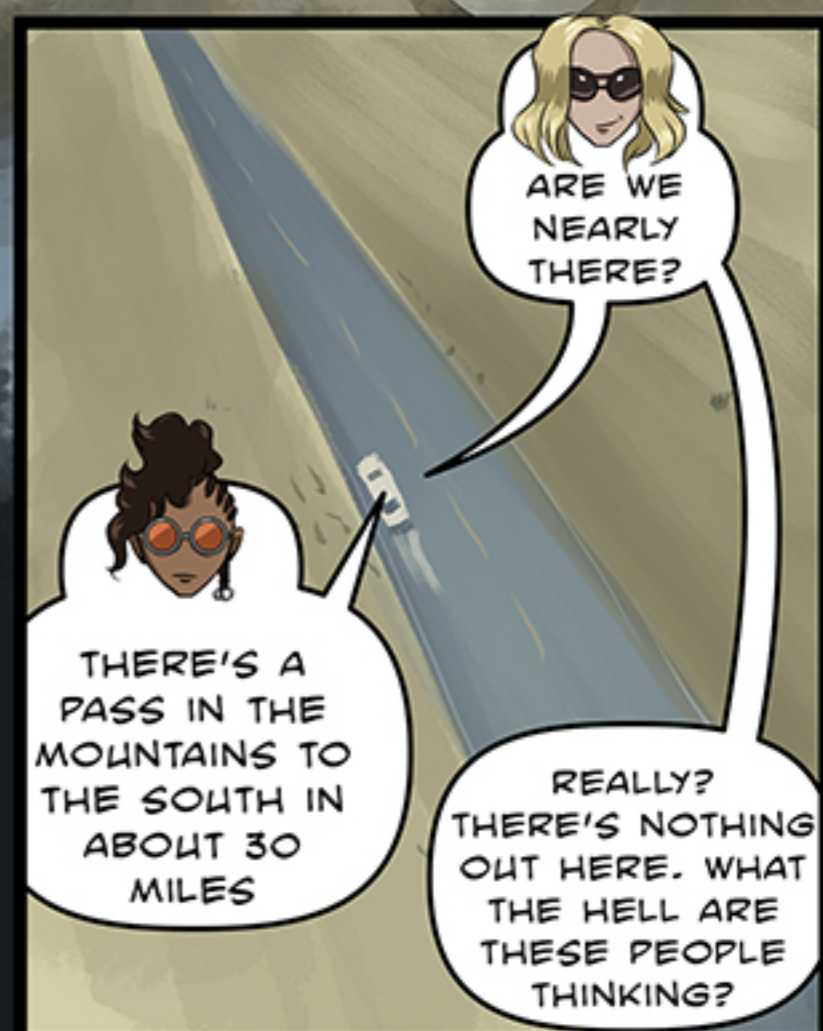
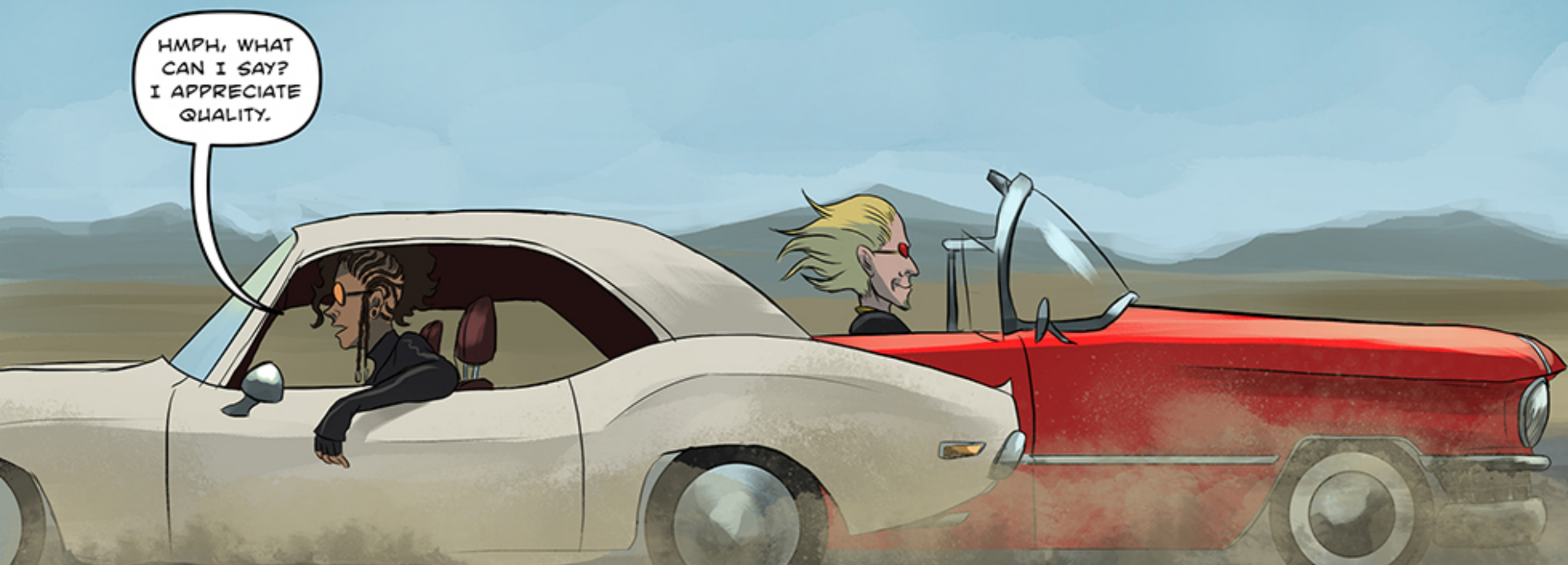
FINE, FINE. I GET YOUR POINT.

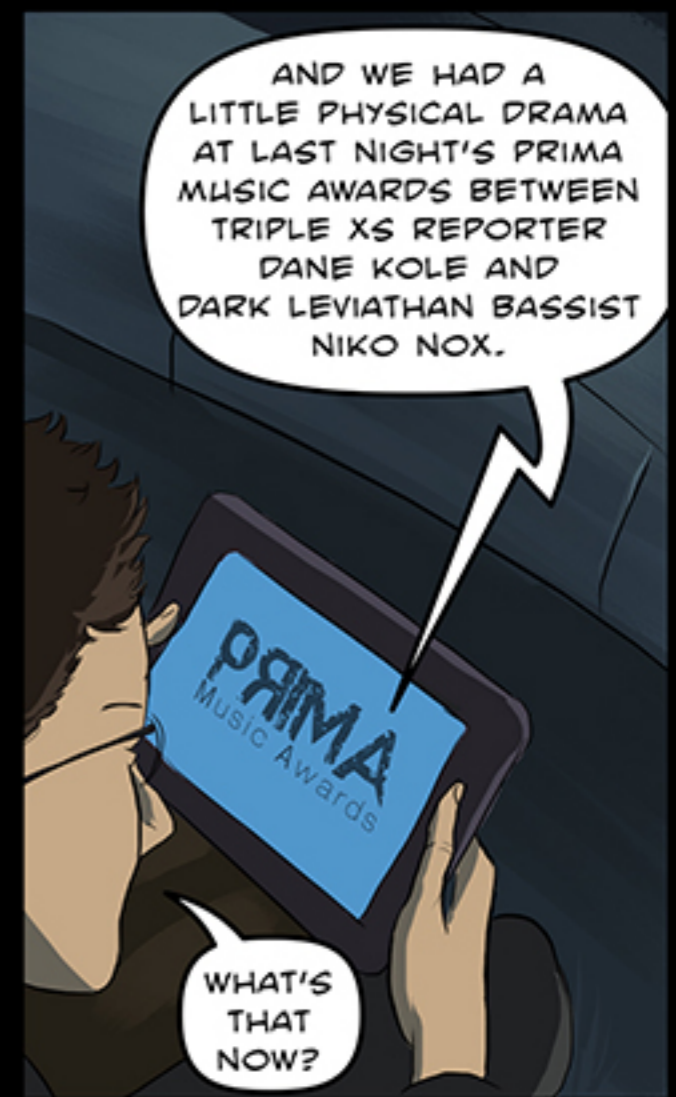
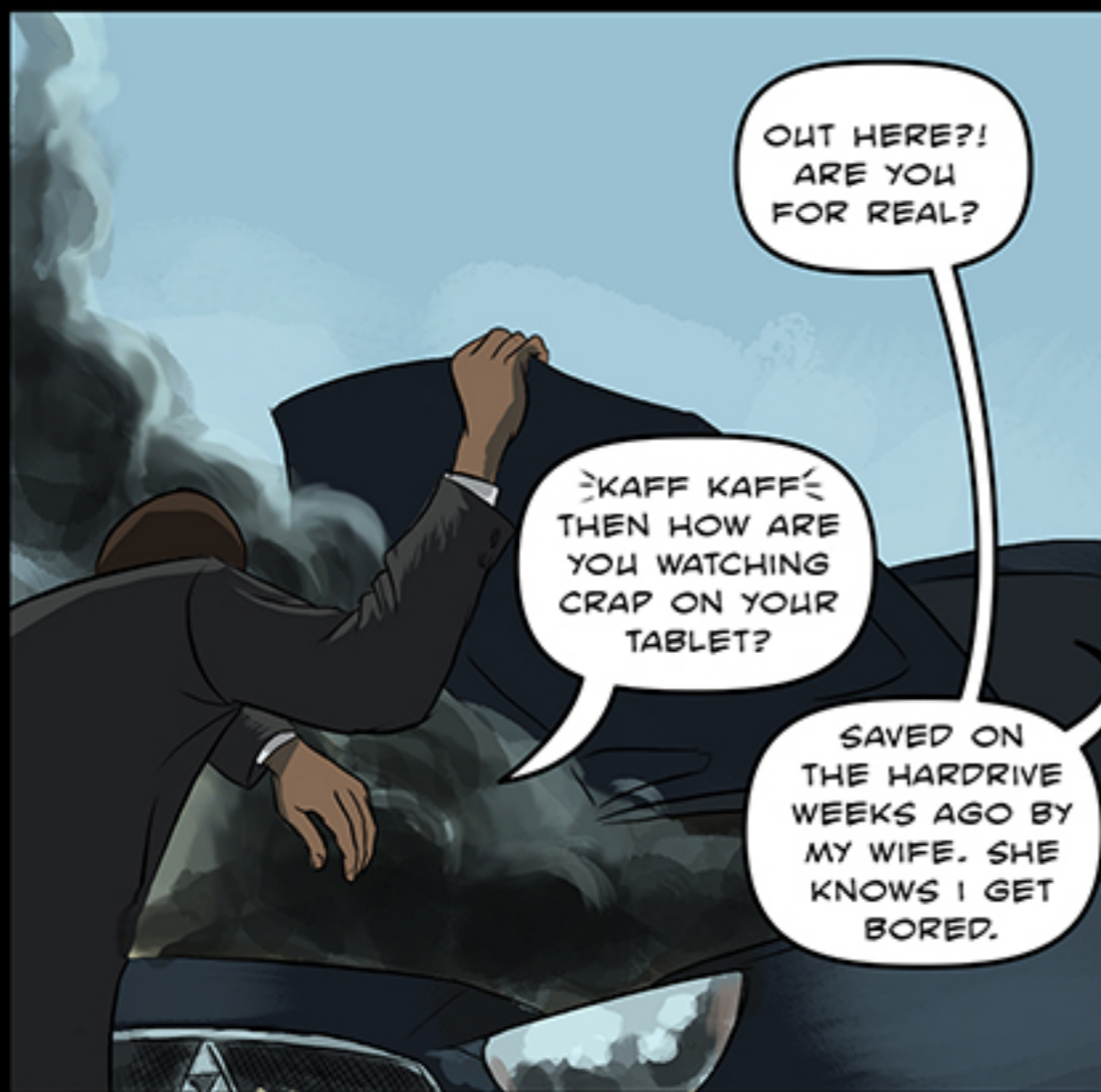
WELL IT HAS TO BE SOMETHING THEY WANT TO KEEP A LID ON ELSE THEY WOULDN'T HAVE CALLED US.

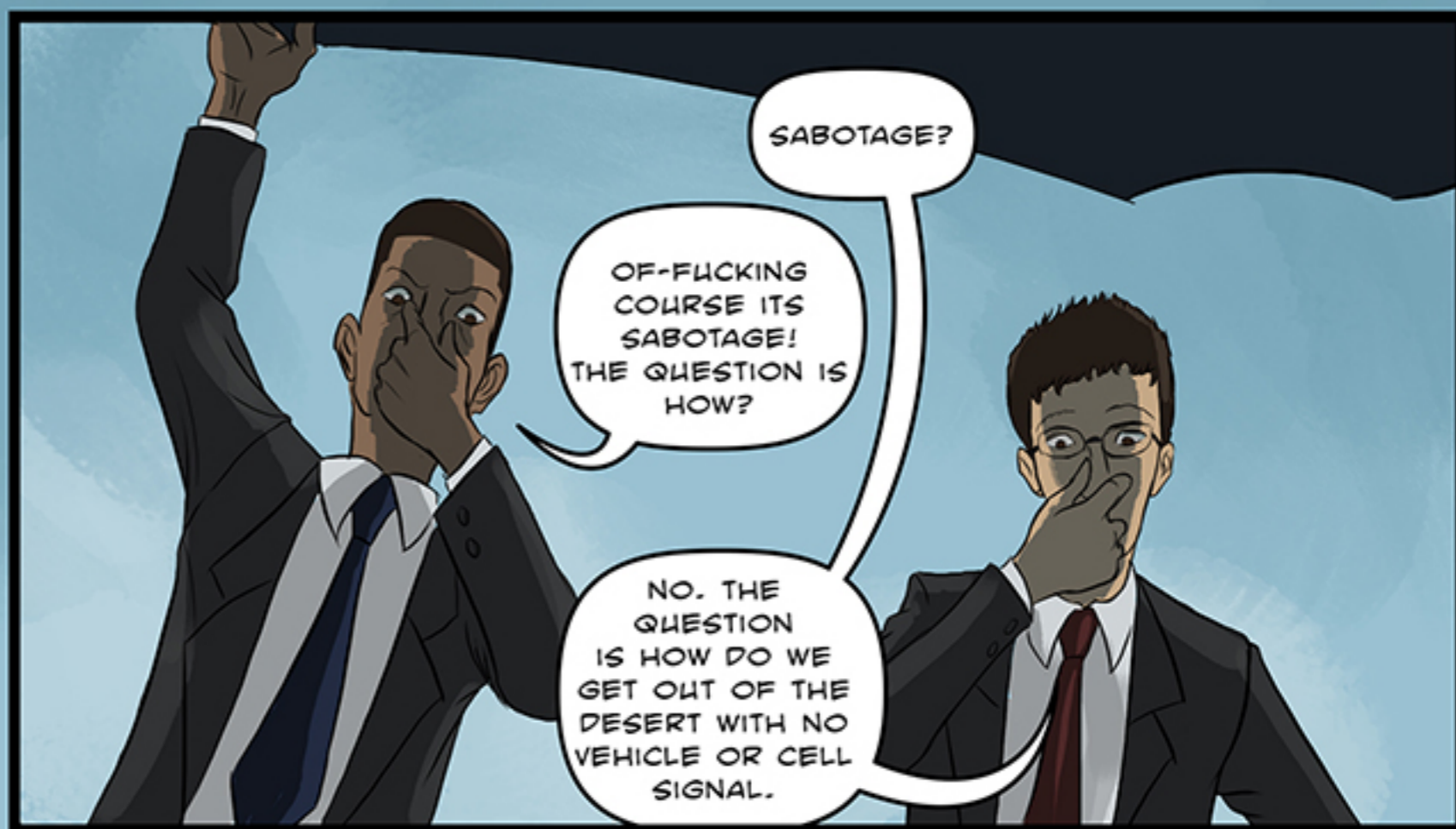
HEH HEH, WE'RE LIKE SPY NINJAS WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT IT.

OH LIKE YOU *JUST* NOW STUMBLED ONTO THAT THOUGHT YOU NERD.

SAYS THE PERSON WHO WALKS AROUND WITH AN AUTHENTIC JAPANESE KATANA.









IS THERE
A SINGLE VICE
YOU DON'T
HAVE?

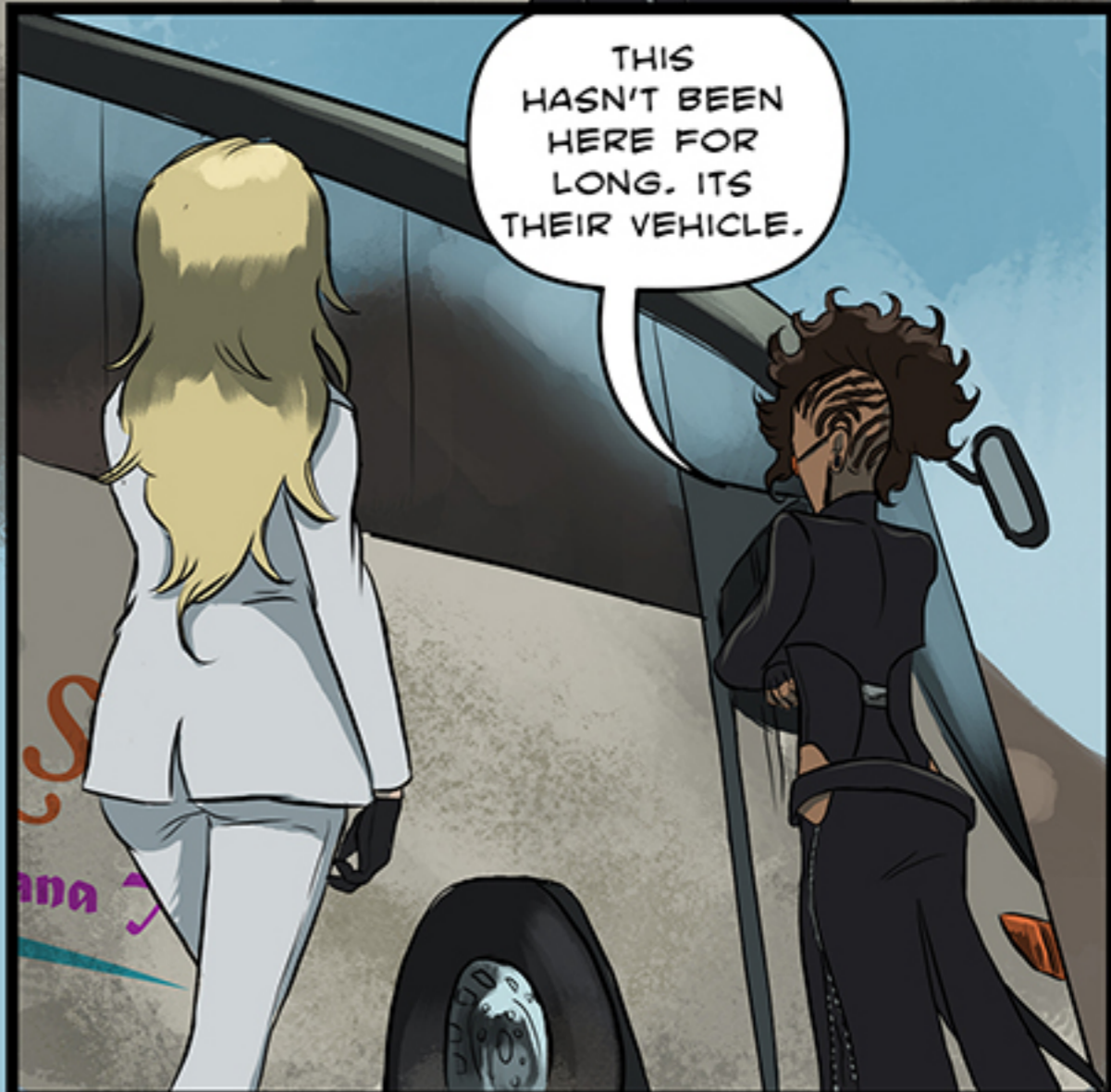
WELL I'LL
LET YOU KNOW
IF I DEVELOP A
TOILET PHOBIA.

DON'T MAKE
ME CLUNT-PUNCH
YOU.

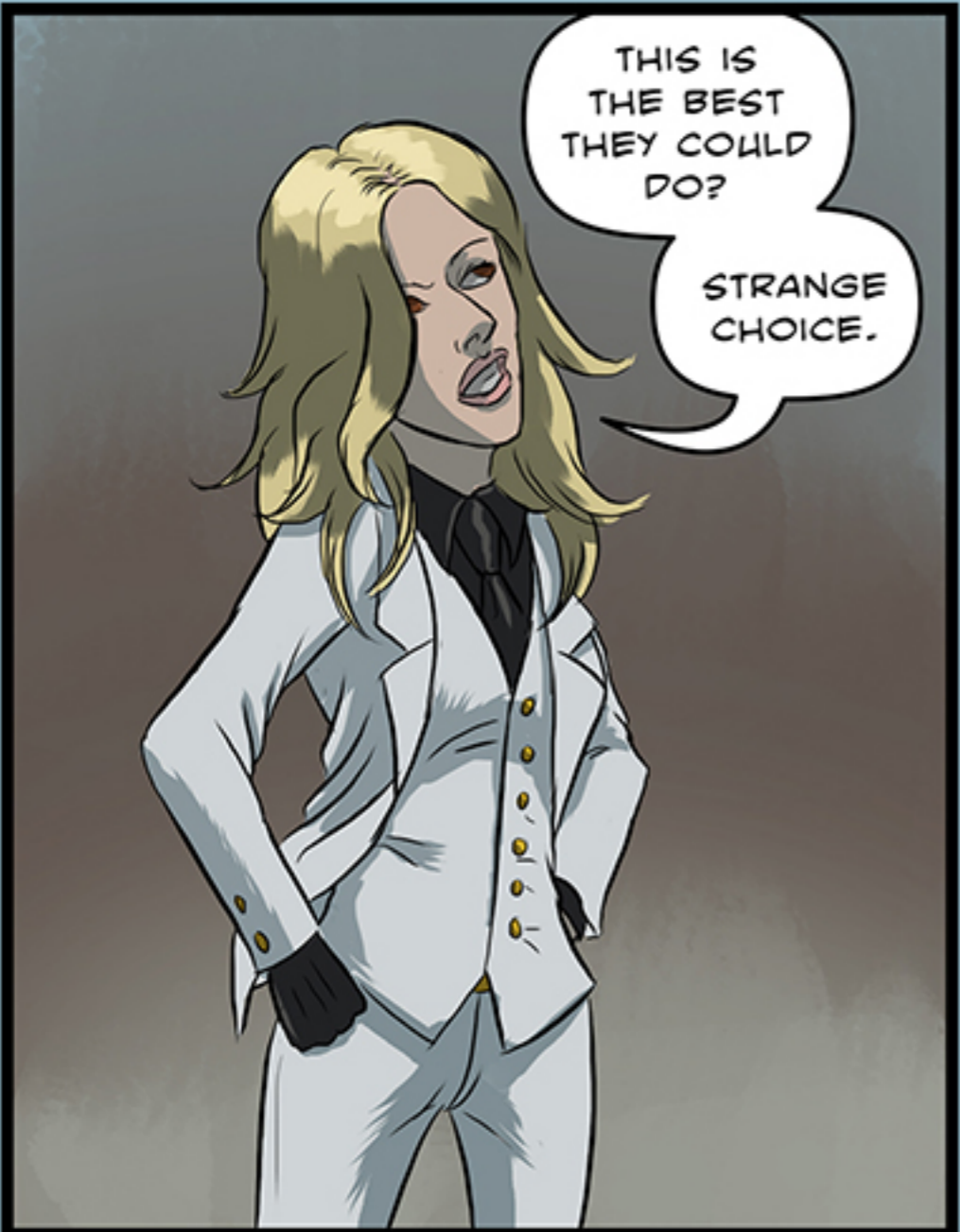


GEEZ,
THIS PLACE
HAS BEEN
FORGOTTEN
BY TIME.

BELIEVE
IT OR NOT
THERE ARE LOTS
OF TOWNS LIKE
THIS IN THIS
COUNTRY.



THIS
HASN'T BEEN
HERE FOR
LONG. ITS
THEIR VEHICLE.



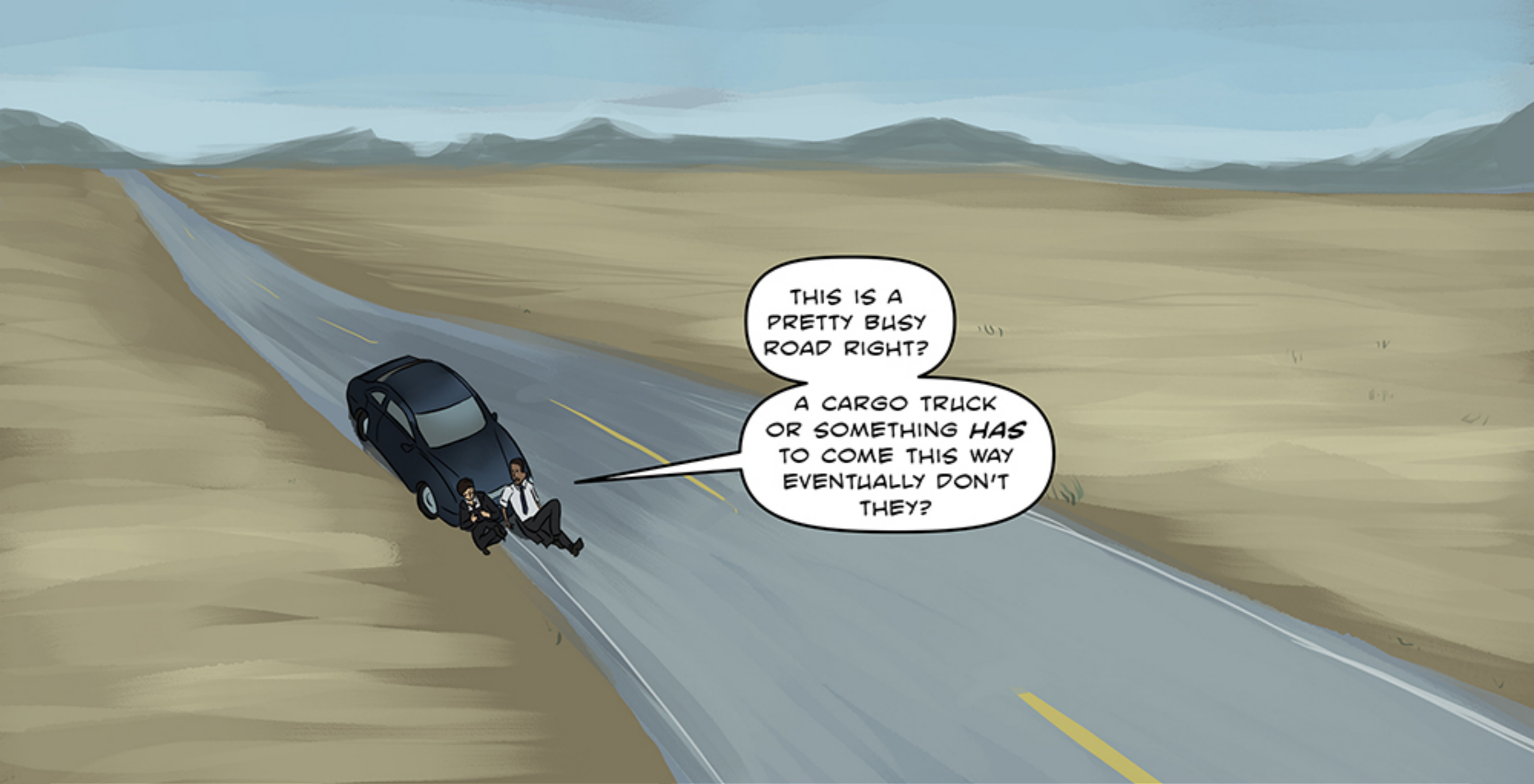
THIS IS
THE BEST
THEY COULD
DO?

STRANGE
CHOICE.



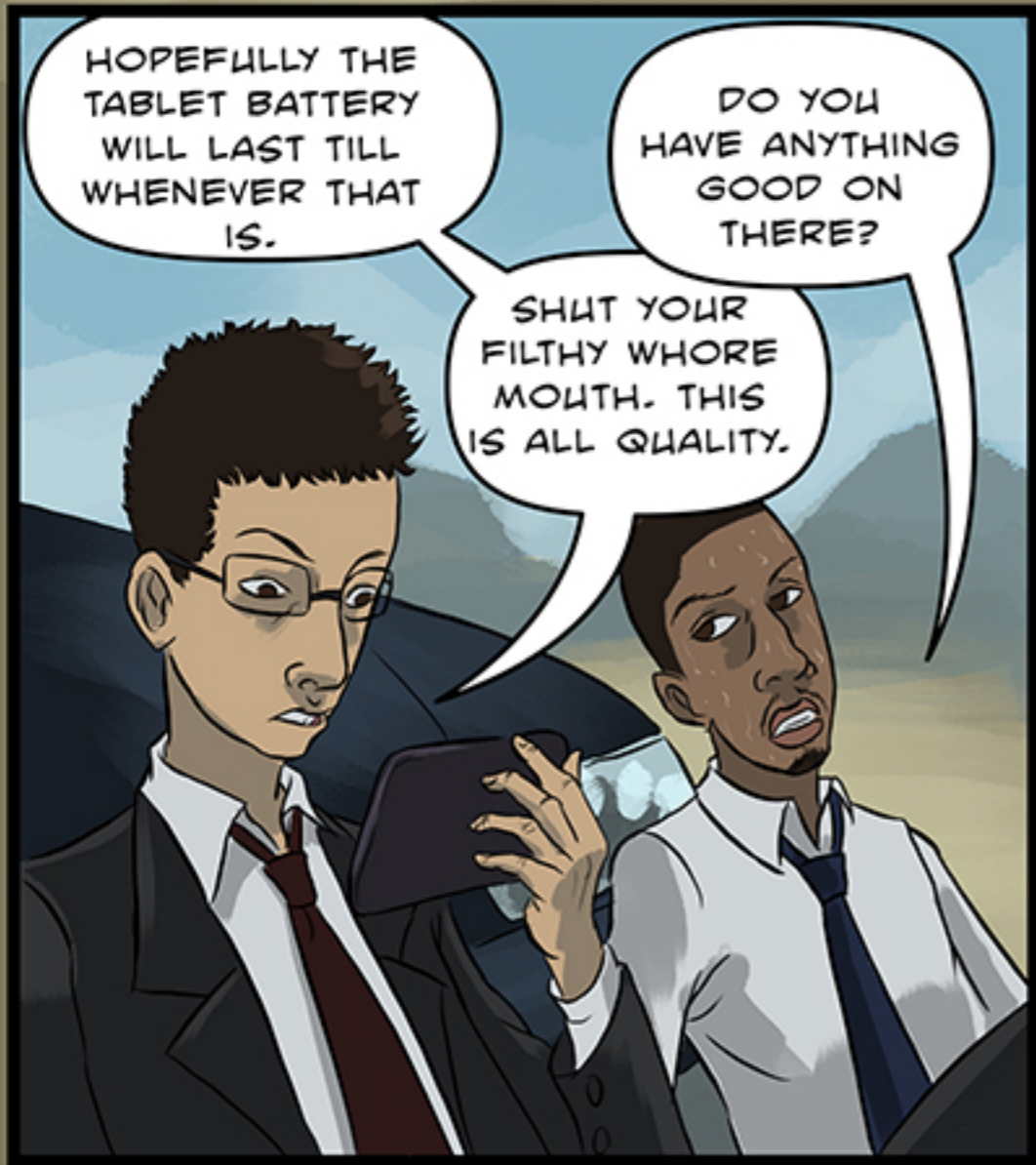
LETS SWEEP
THE TOWN. YOU
GO LEFT. BUZZ
ME IF YOU GET
SCARED.

HMPH!



THIS IS A
PRETTY BUSY
ROAD RIGHT?

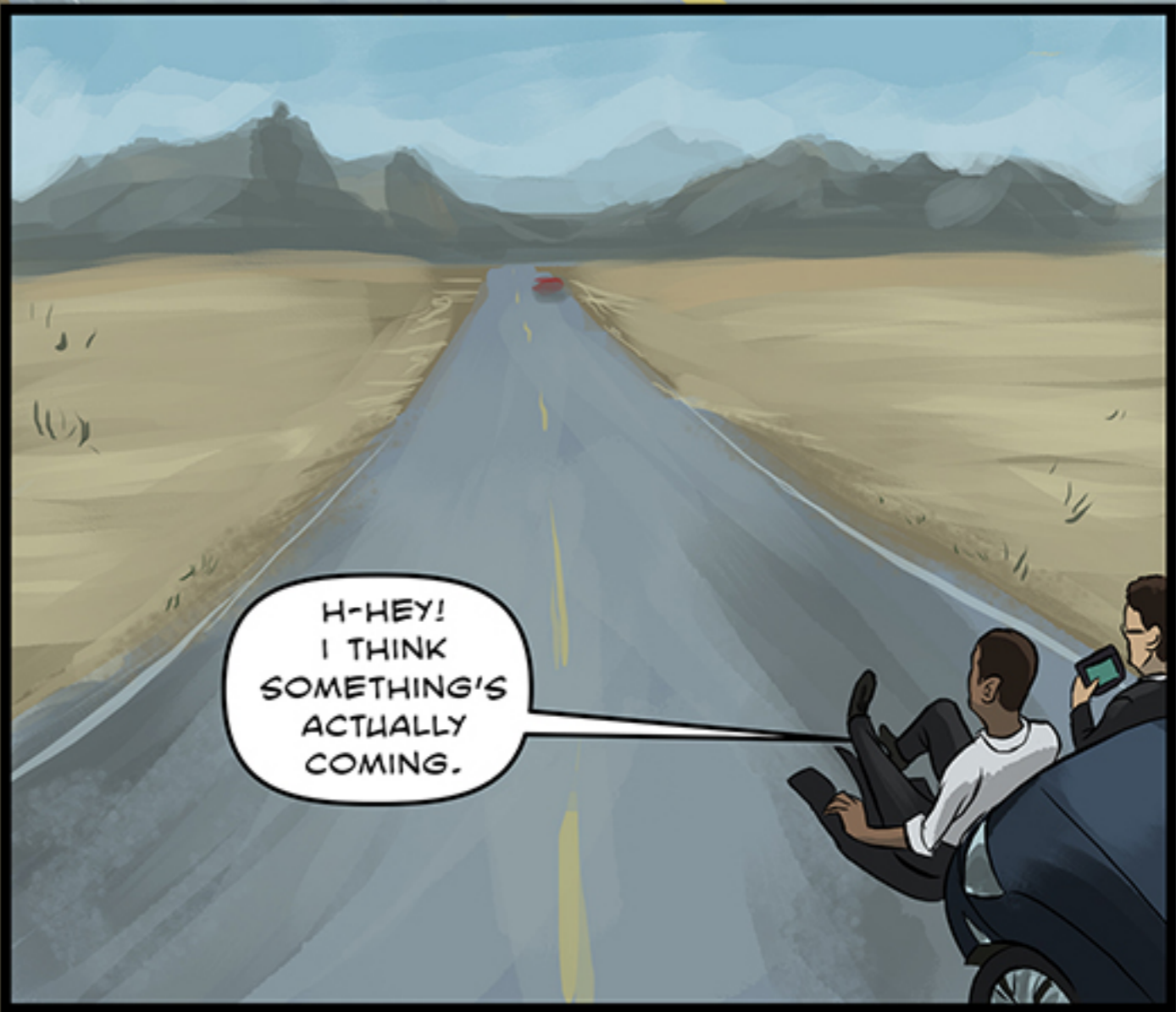
A CARGO TRUCK
OR SOMETHING *HAS*
TO COME THIS WAY
EVENTUALLY DON'T
THEY?



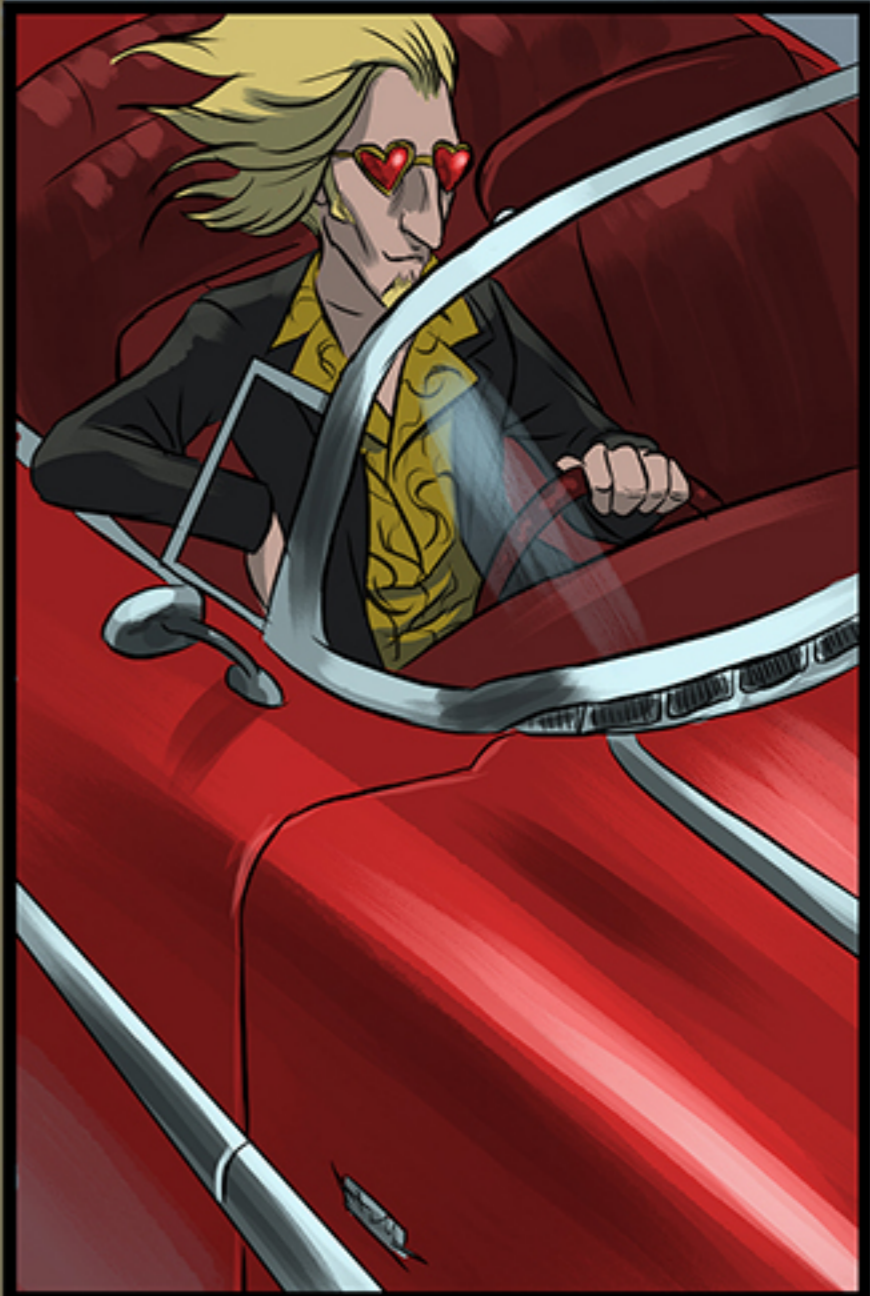
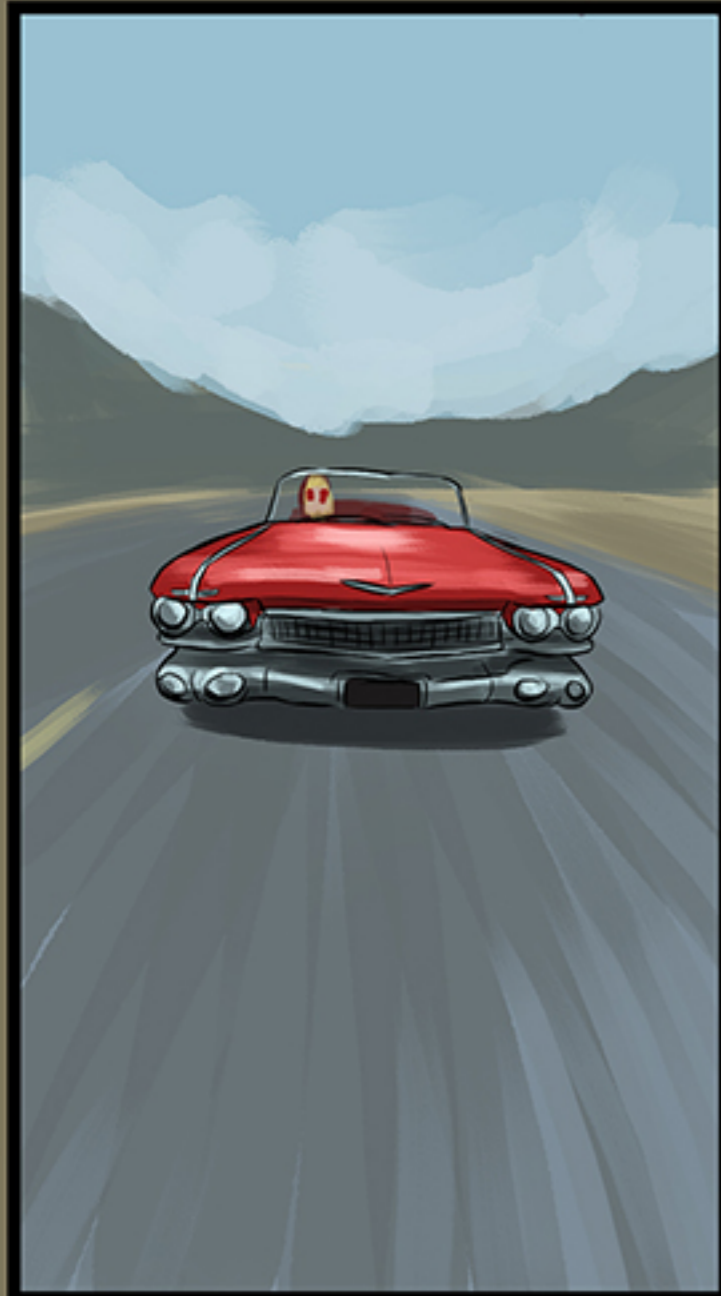
HOPEFULLY THE
TABLET BATTERY
WILL LAST TILL
WHENEVER THAT
IS.

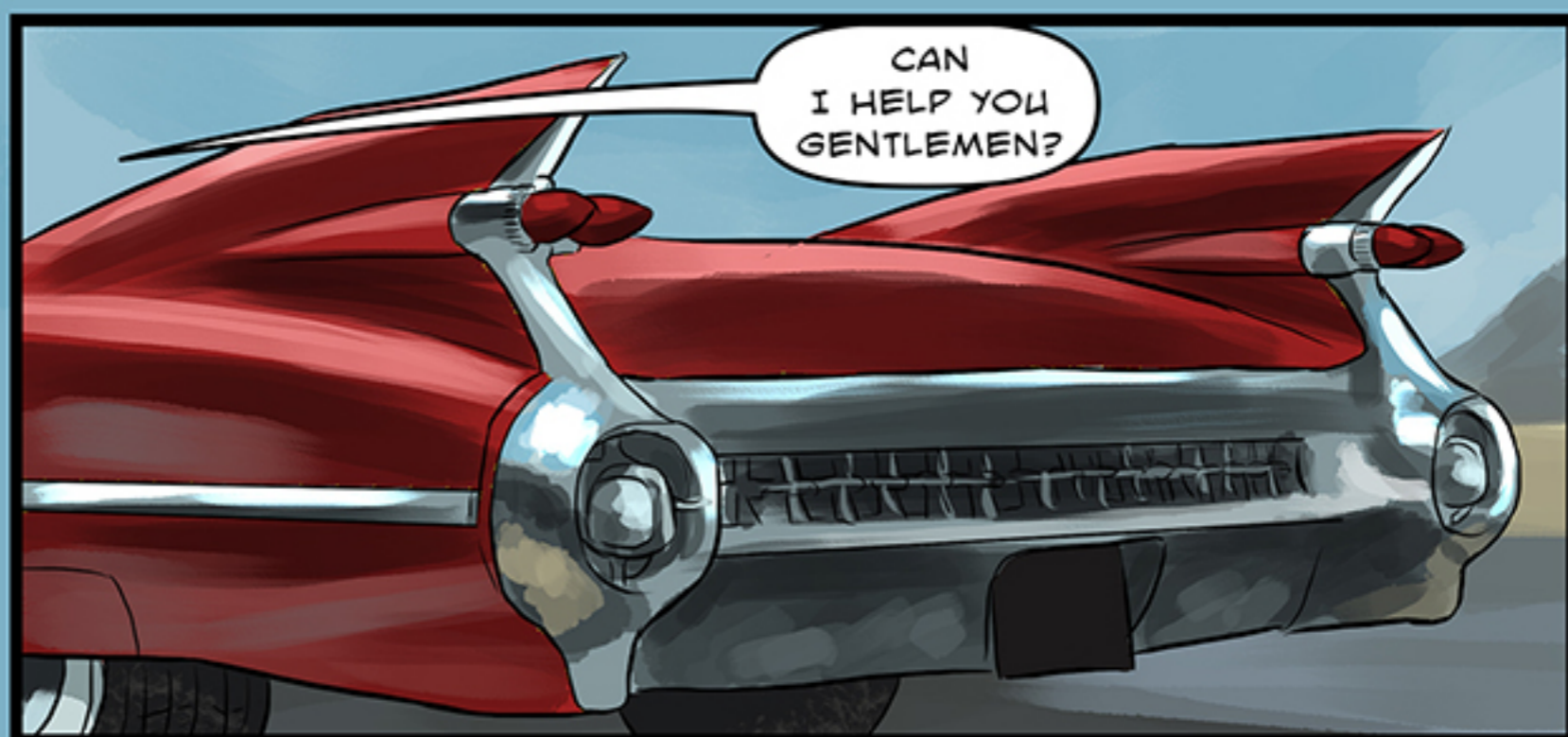
DO YOU
HAVE ANYTHING
GOOD ON
THERE?

SHUT YOUR
FILTHY WHORE
MOUTH. THIS
IS ALL QUALITY.



H-HEY!
I THINK
SOMETHING'S
ACTUALLY
COMING.





CAN
I HELP YOU
GENTLEMEN?



UH, YEAH.
WE'RE
FEDERAL AGENTS
WORKING A CASE
OF NATIONAL
SECURITY.
WE'RE
GONNA NEED TO
COMMANDEER
YOUR VEHICLE.



OH NO
NO NO. I
DON'T THINK
THAT'LL BE
NECESSARY
AT ALL.



I'M SURE
WE CAN WORK
OUT SOMETHING
EVEN BETTER.



A CHILD?

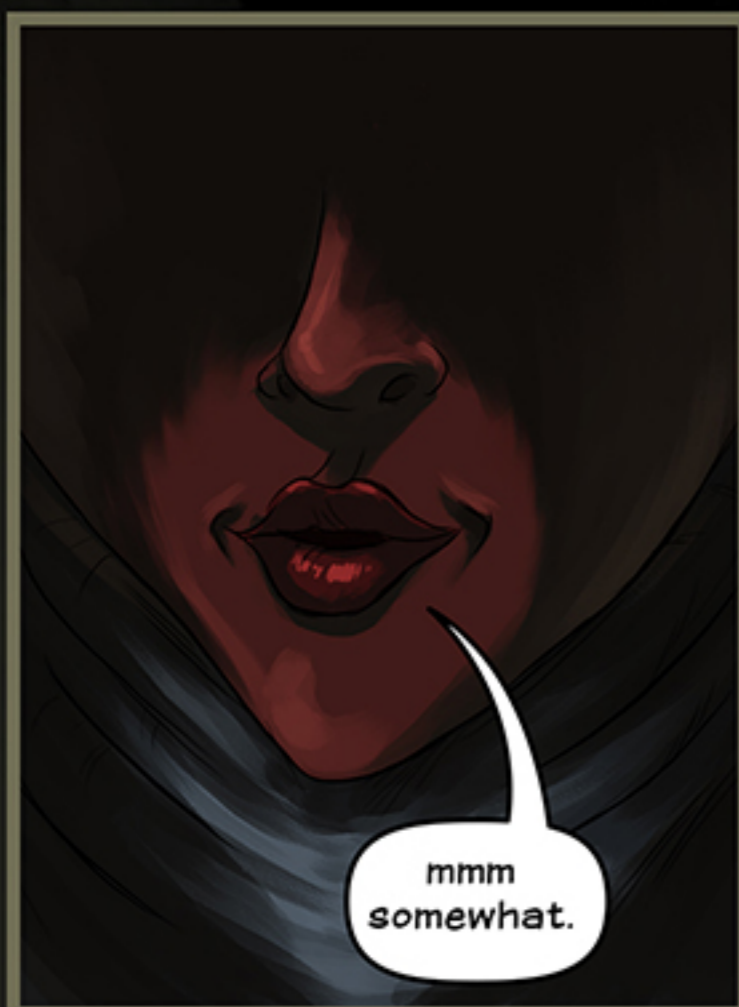
SKITTER



hee
hee
hee



NEHLID
I PRESUME.



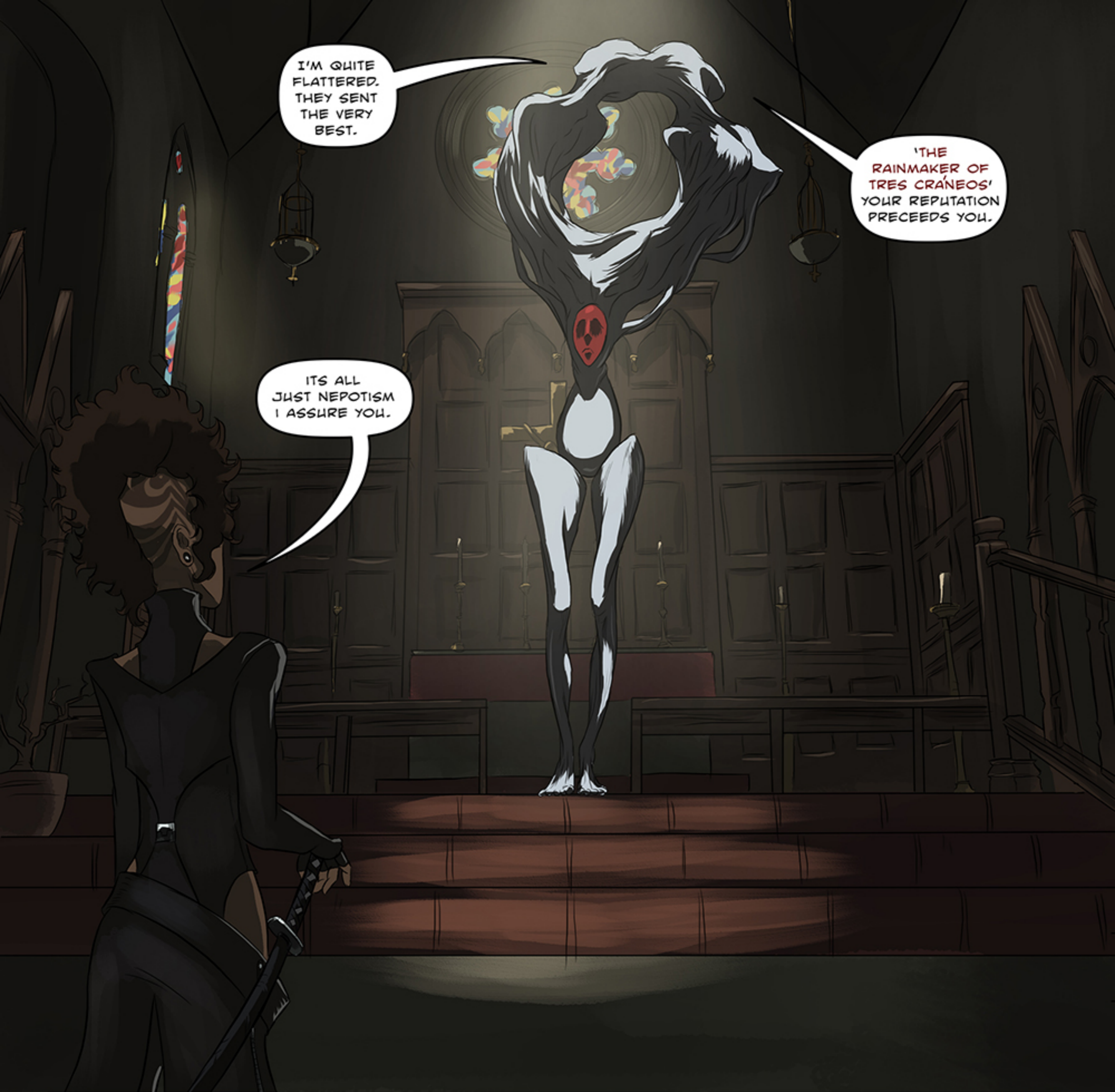
mmm
somewhat.



kassidy
graham.



WELL
SHIIT.



I'M QUITE
FLATTERED.
THEY SENT
THE VERY
BEST.

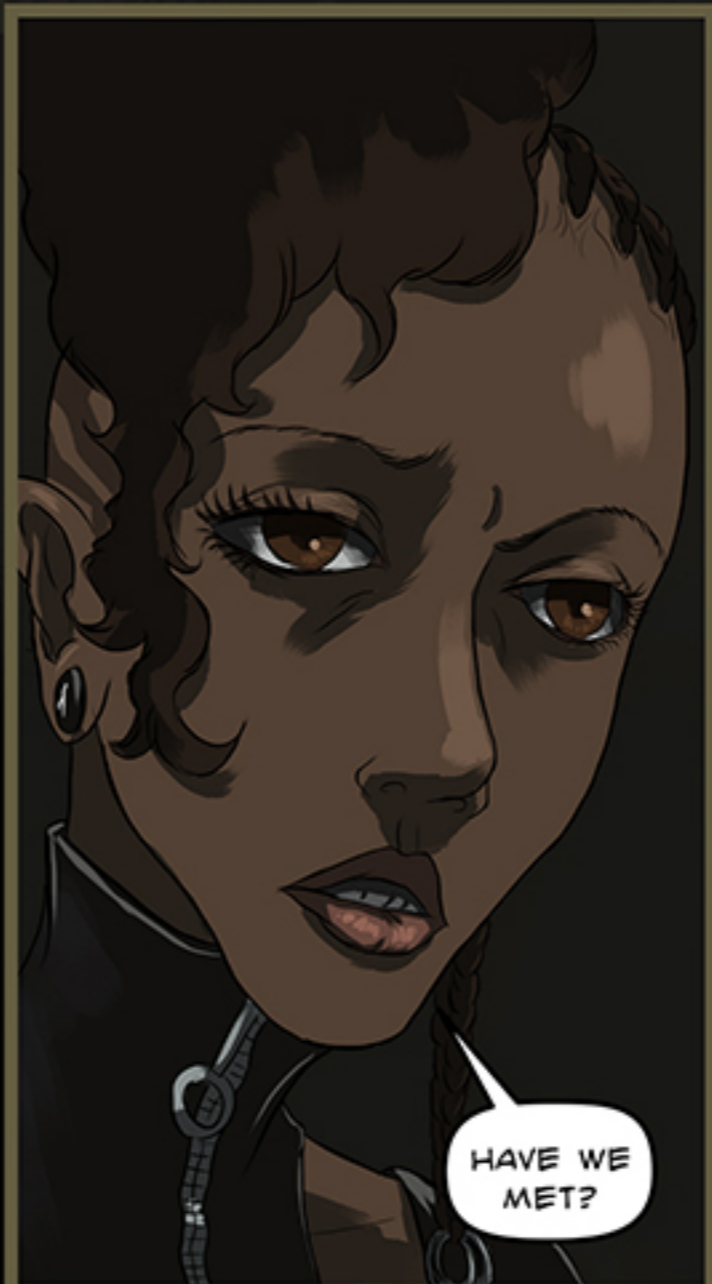
'THE
RAINMAKER OF
TRES CRÁNEOS'
YOUR REPUTATION
PRECEEDS YOU.

ITS ALL
JUST NEPOTISM
I ASSURE YOU.



OH DON'T BE
SO MODEST DEAR.
YOUR SENSES ARE
AS GOOD AS EVER.

IT TOOK YOU
NO TIME AT
ALL TO FIND
YOUR WAY
HERE.



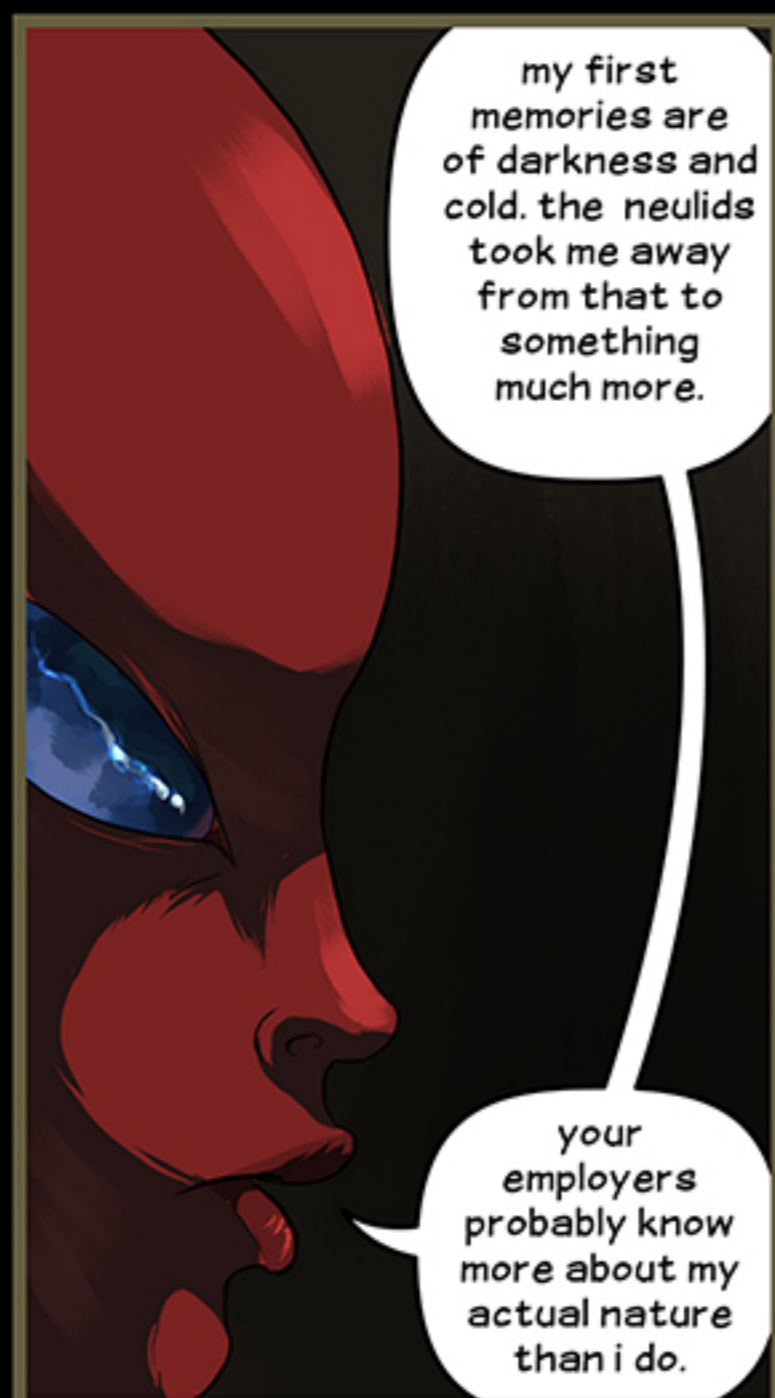
HAVE WE
MET?



OH YES.
BUT YOU WOULDN'T
REMEMBER IT DEAR.

YOU WERE
BARELY MORE
THAN AN INFANT;
SO CHARMING AND
PRECOCIOUS.





my first memories are of darkness and cold. the neulids took me away from that to something much more.

your employers probably know more about my actual nature than i do.



HE IS OUR CHILD. ITS AS SIMPLE AS THAT.

ALL WE DESIRE NOW IS WHAT EVERY LIVING THING DOES: TO CONTINUE, TO SURVIVE.



IF THATS TRUE THEN WHY DID YOU ALLOW YOURSELVES TO BE CORNERED HERE?

CLICK

YOU COULD HAVE JUST KEPT RUNNING. YOU'VE BEEN RUNNING FOR OVER A YEAR. WHY STOP NOW?

you're right of course. if we kept moving our chances of survival would greatly increase.

coming to this place though was not a choice.

we were drawn here, to this strange town that appears to have been smudged by reality

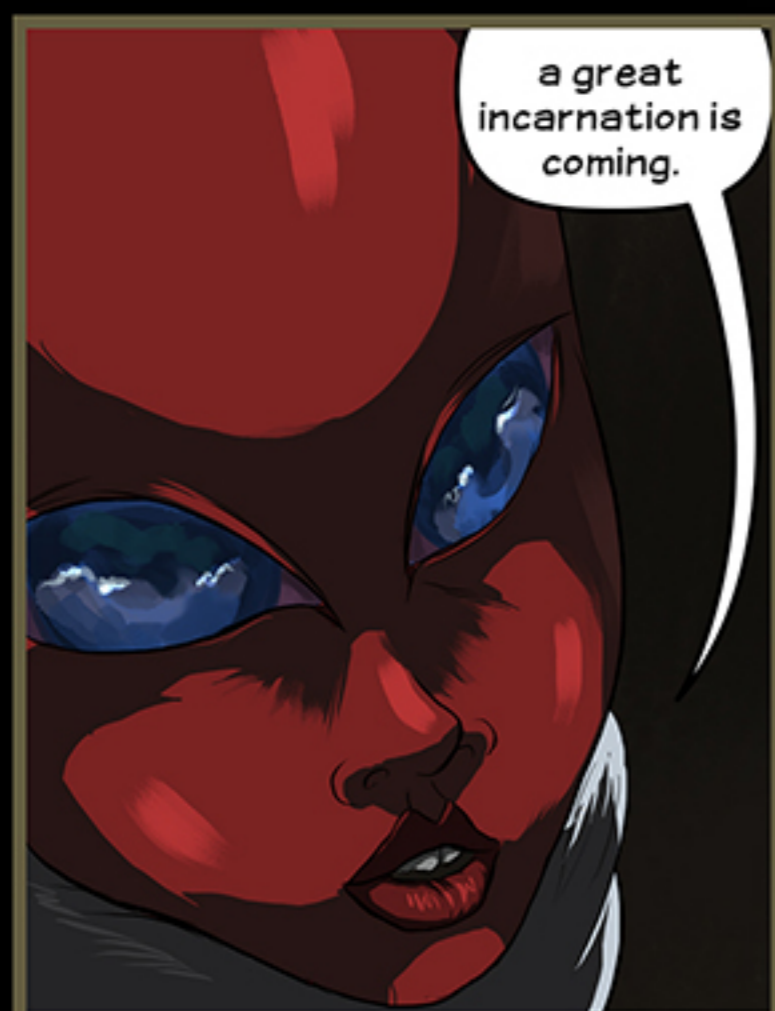
you and your partner were wise to take that perception stabilizing medication.

father and mother had a hand in developing that by the way.



in any case something happened in this town, something terrible. and now today, very soon something will happen again.

something so immense it will create ripples throughout time and space.



a great incarnation is coming.

there is little i know about my own nature, but this thing is calling to me with the inexorability of gravity itself.

it scares me but at the same time fills me with contentment.

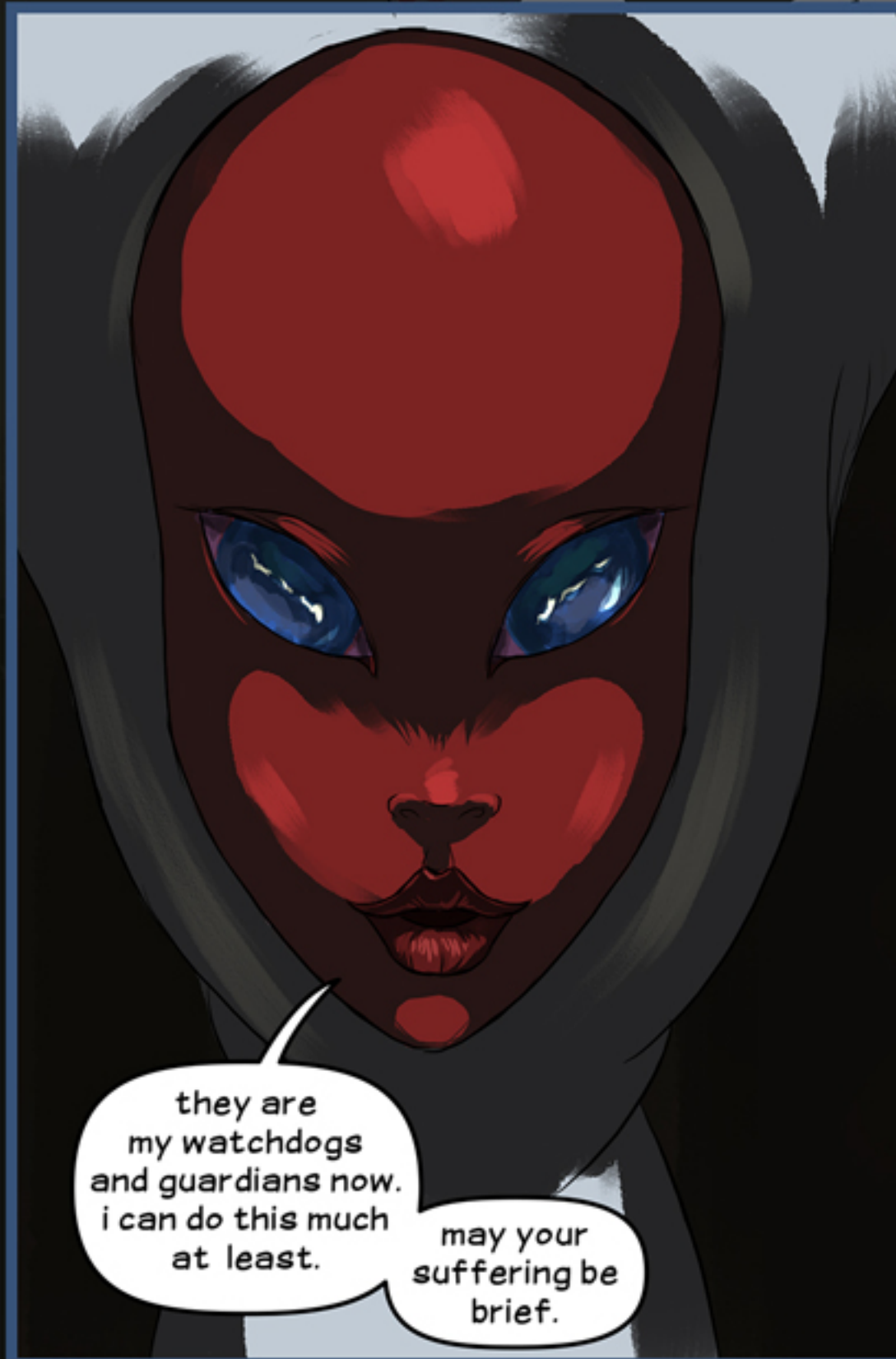
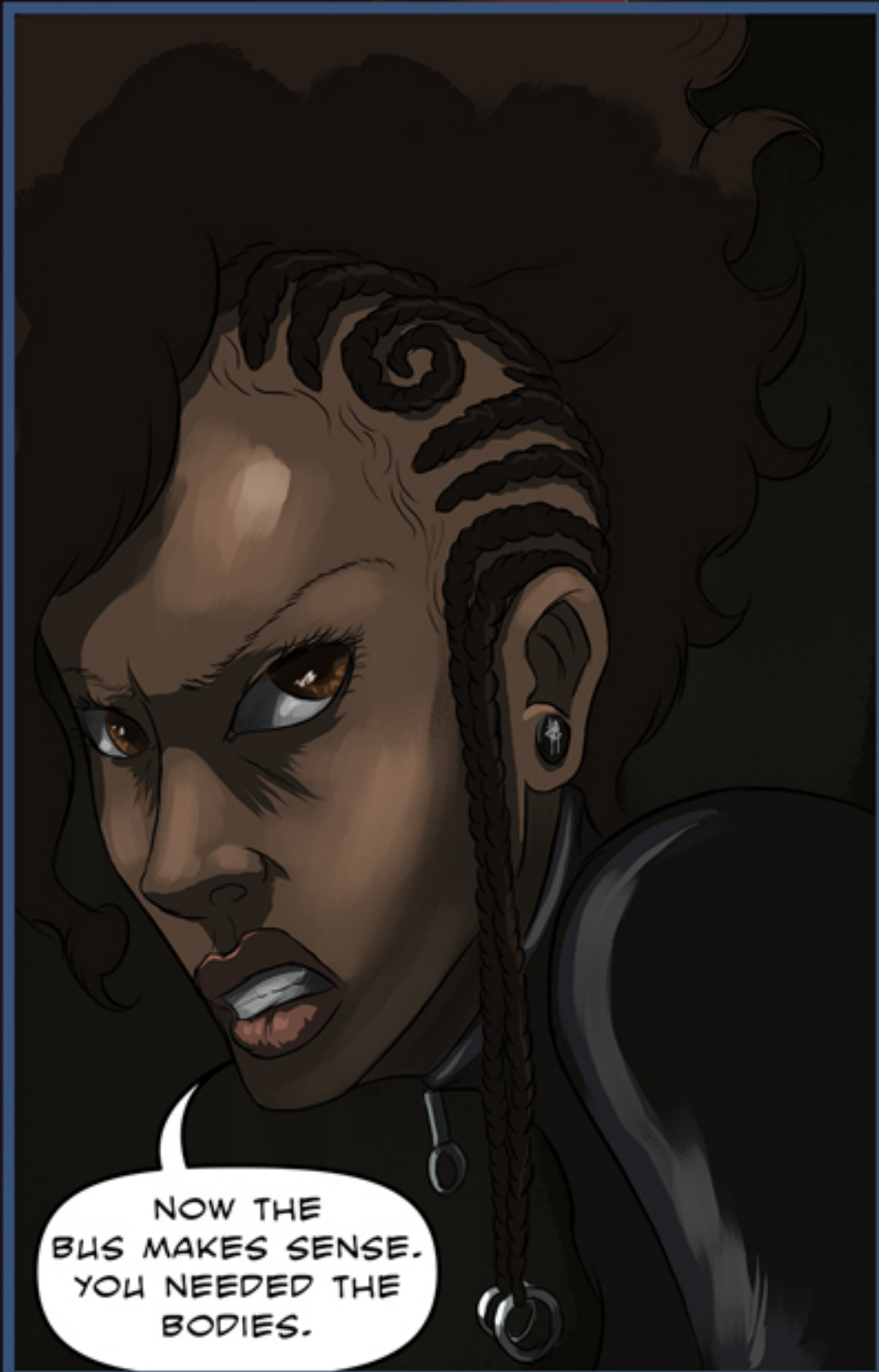


for i know i am where i belong.

because of our memories of you this saddens me. but my survival is more important to me than yours.

i've made preparations to dispatch any they sent for us.



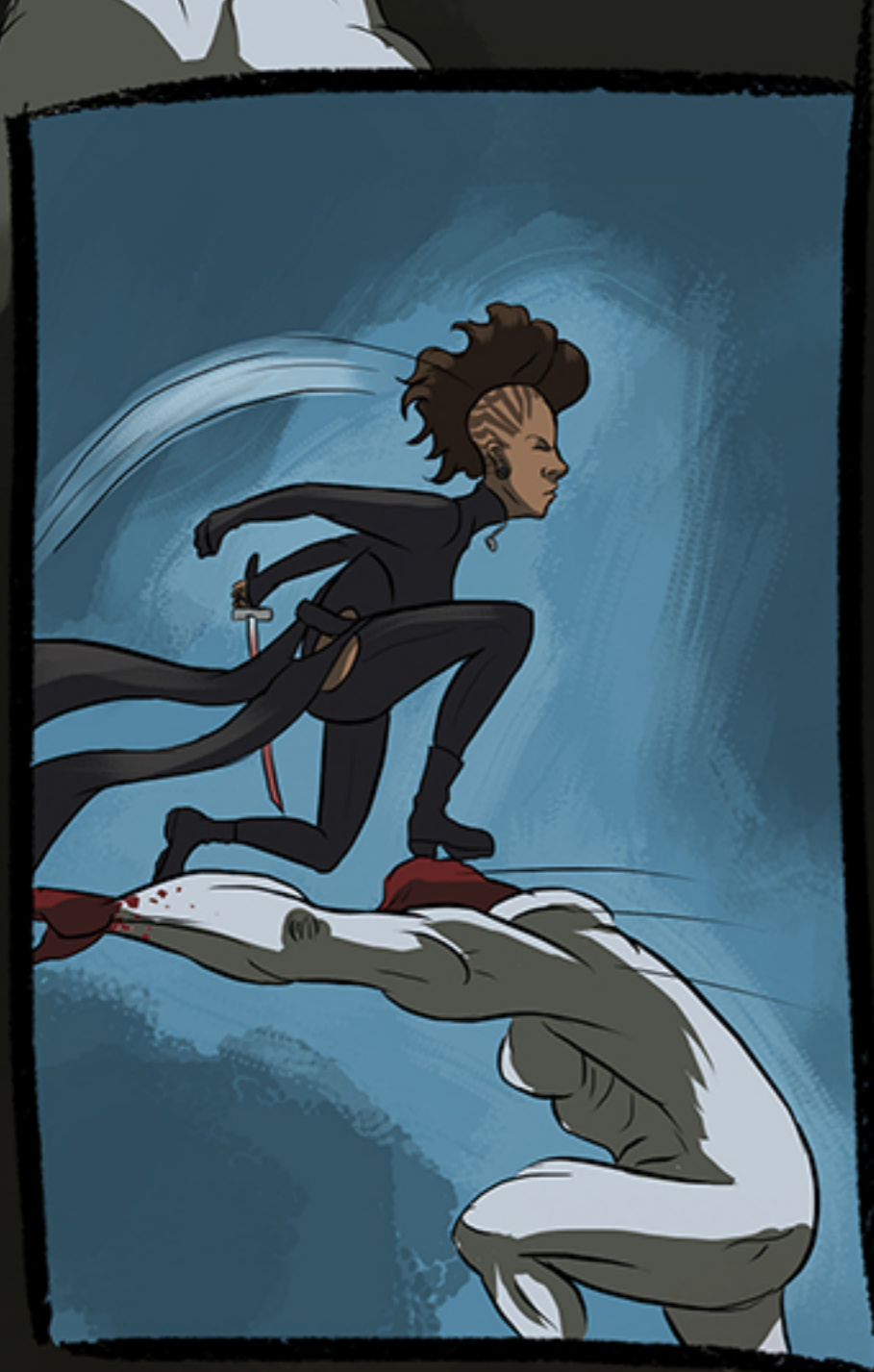




!
FAST!

SWISH









ITS ABOUT
GODDAMN
TIME!

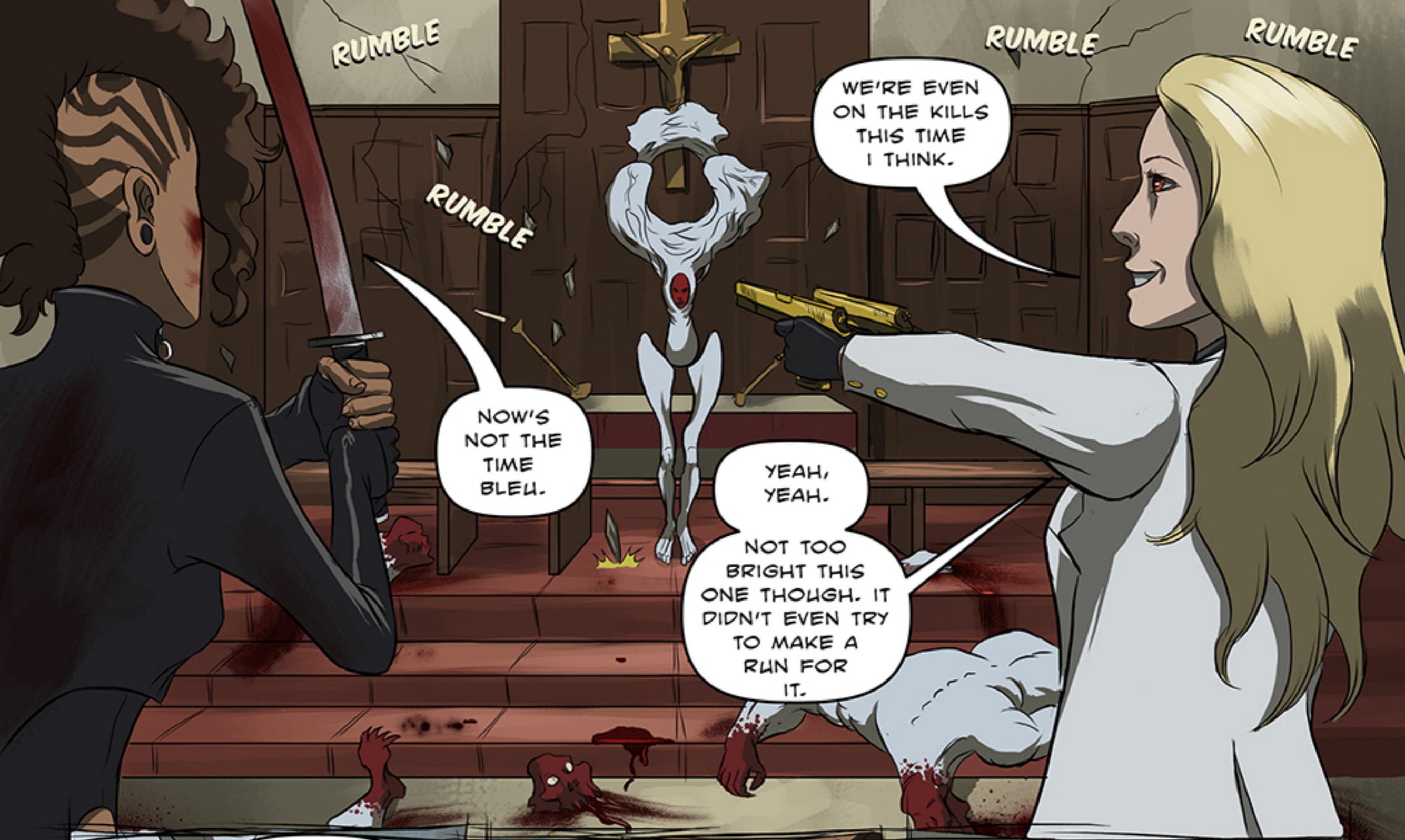
WELL ISN'T
THIS A
PREDICAMENT.

MISS ME
BITCH?

STOP
POSTURING
AND DO YOUR
SHARE!

THIS IS
WHAT I LIVE
FOR.





RUMBLE

RUMBLE

RUMBLE

WE'RE EVEN ON THE KILLS THIS TIME I THINK.

RUMBLE

NOW'S NOT THE TIME BLEH.

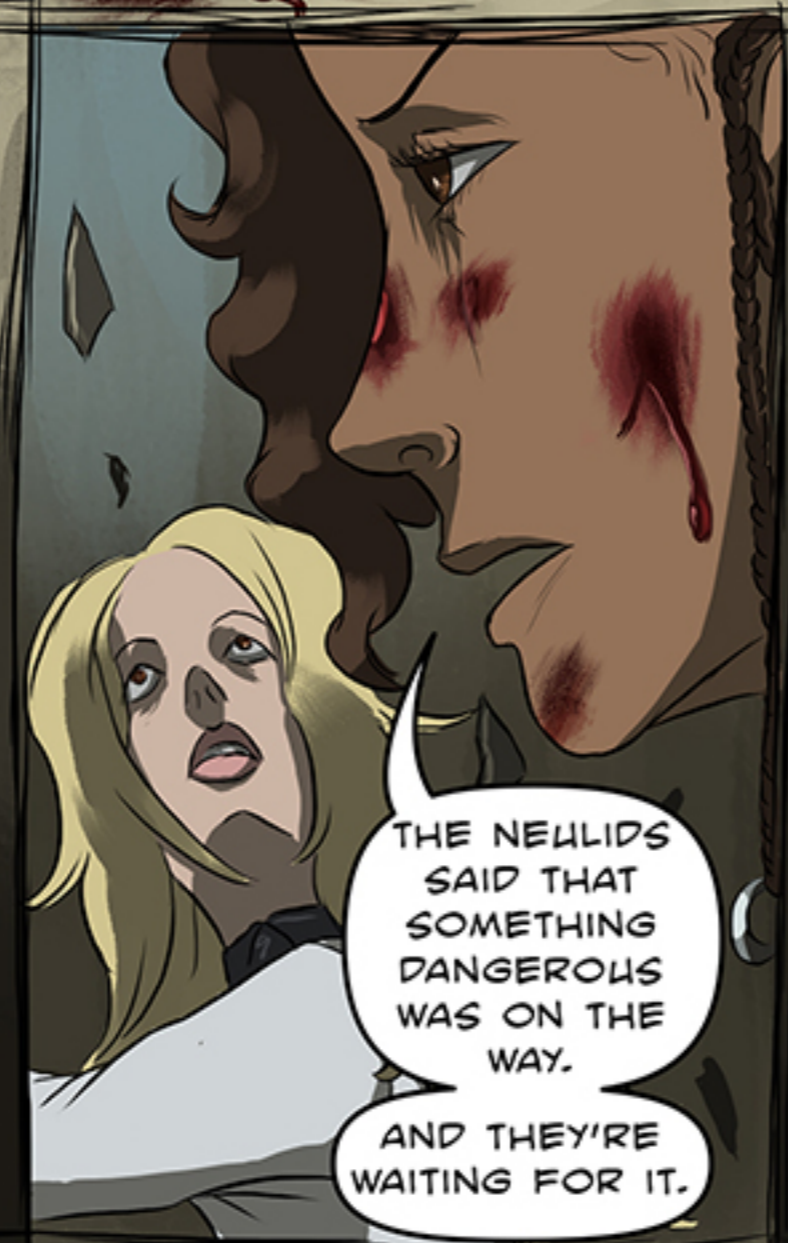
YEAH, YEAH.

NOT TOO BRIGHT THIS ONE THOUGH. IT DIDN'T EVEN TRY TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT.



you live up to your name rainmaker. there's hardly a dry spot left in this room.

in any case it doesn't matter. i only needed the precious few minutes those poor souls bought.



THE NEULIDS SAID THAT SOMETHING DANGEROUS WAS ON THE WAY.

AND THEY'RE WAITING FOR IT.



OH YEAH? AND WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING TO DO WHEN IT GETS HERE?



its already here. can't you feel it? now we're all caught in its embrace.



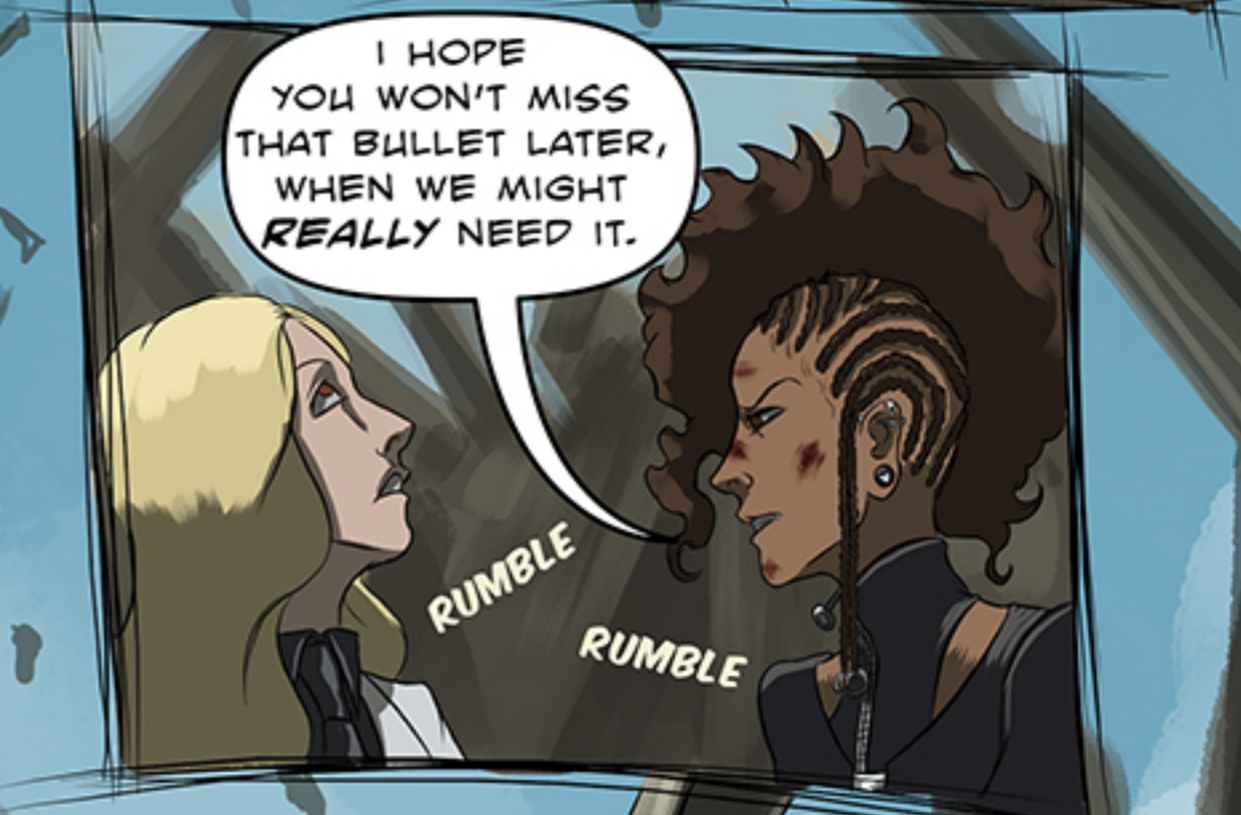
RUMBLE

RUMBLE

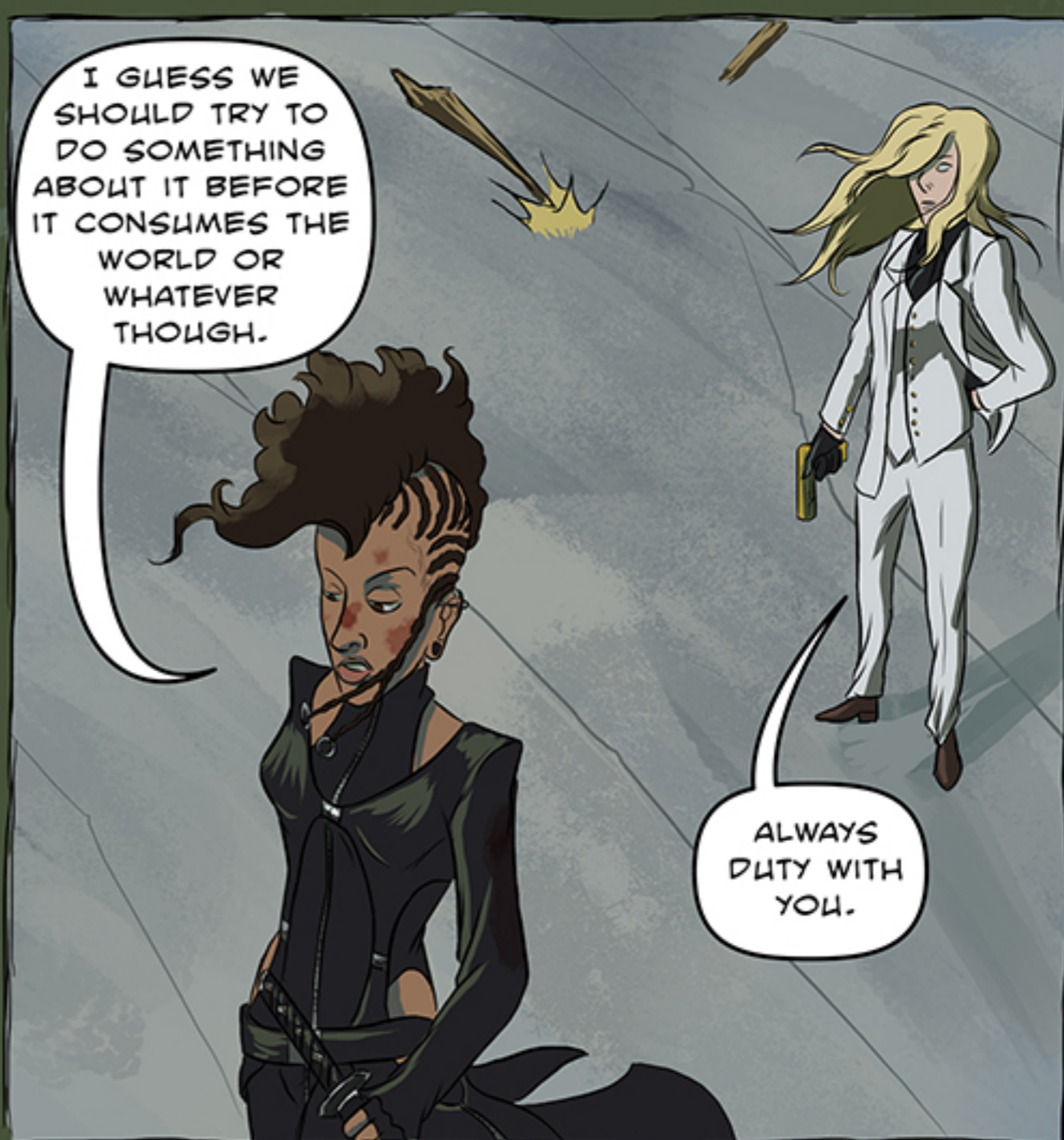
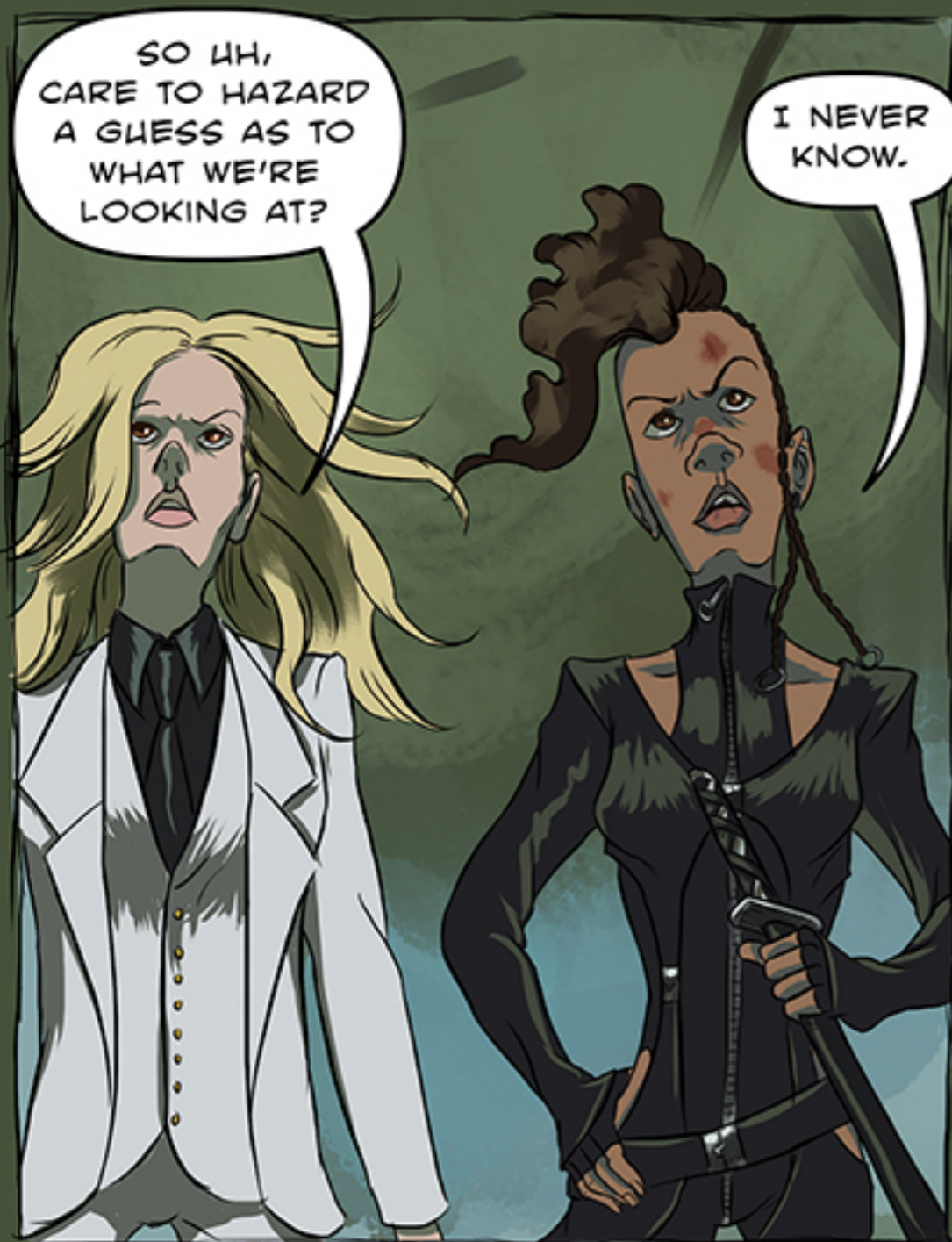
RUMBLE

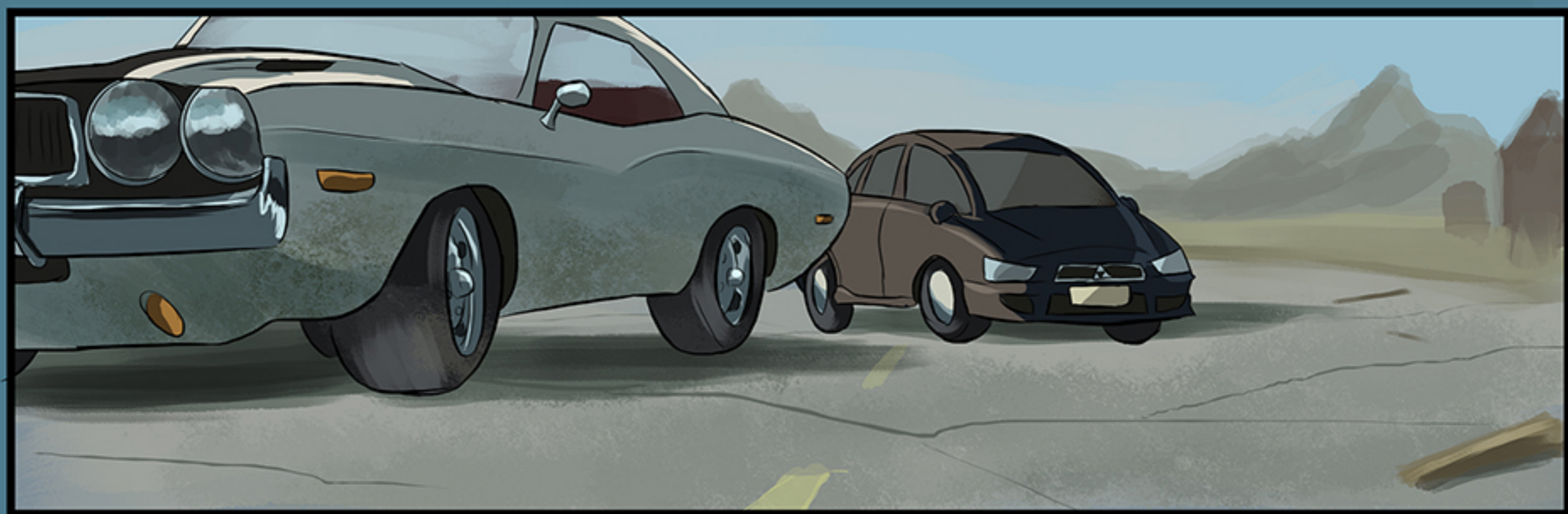


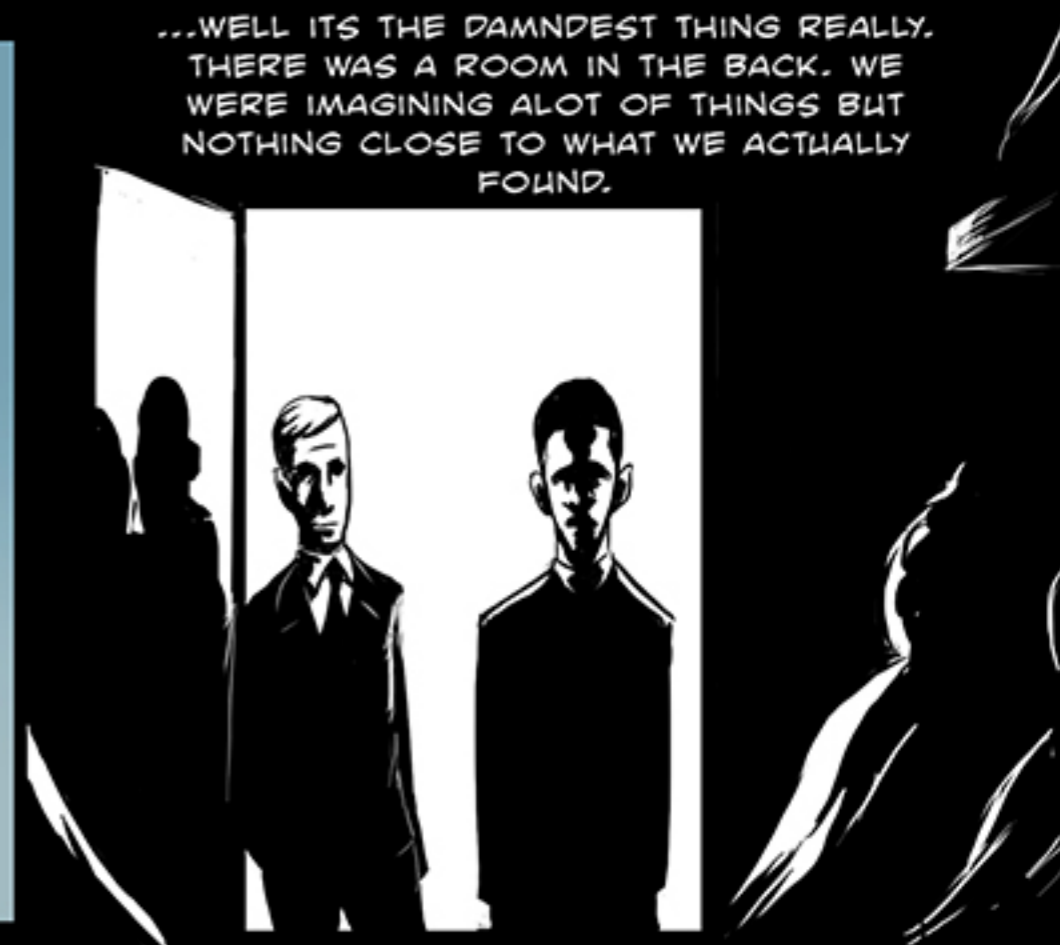
I REALLY DON'T LIKE THAT ANSWER.





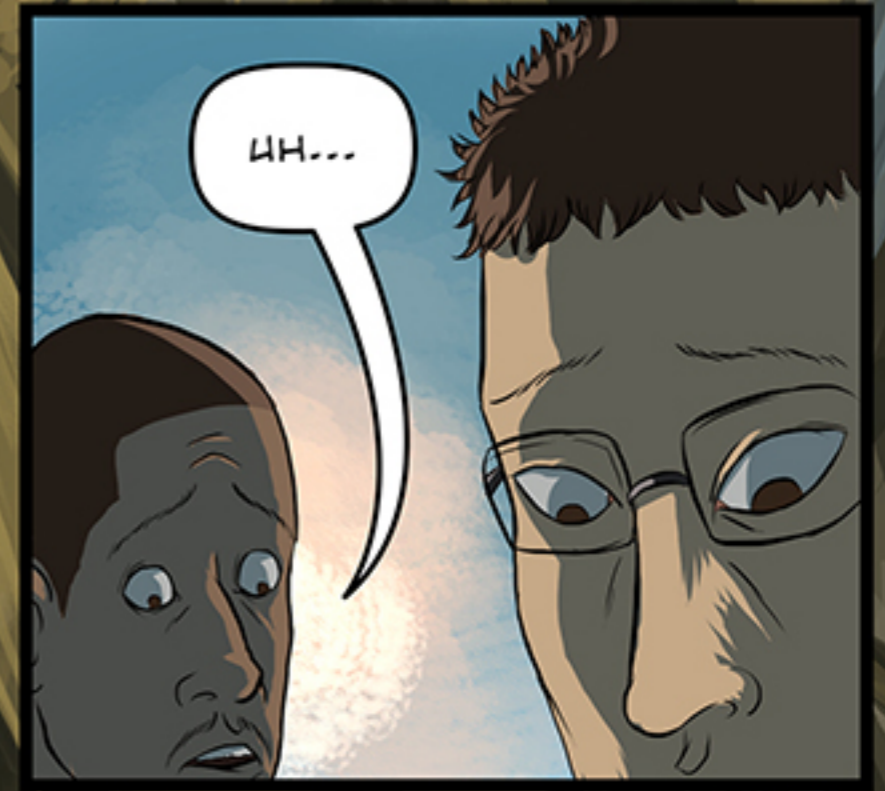
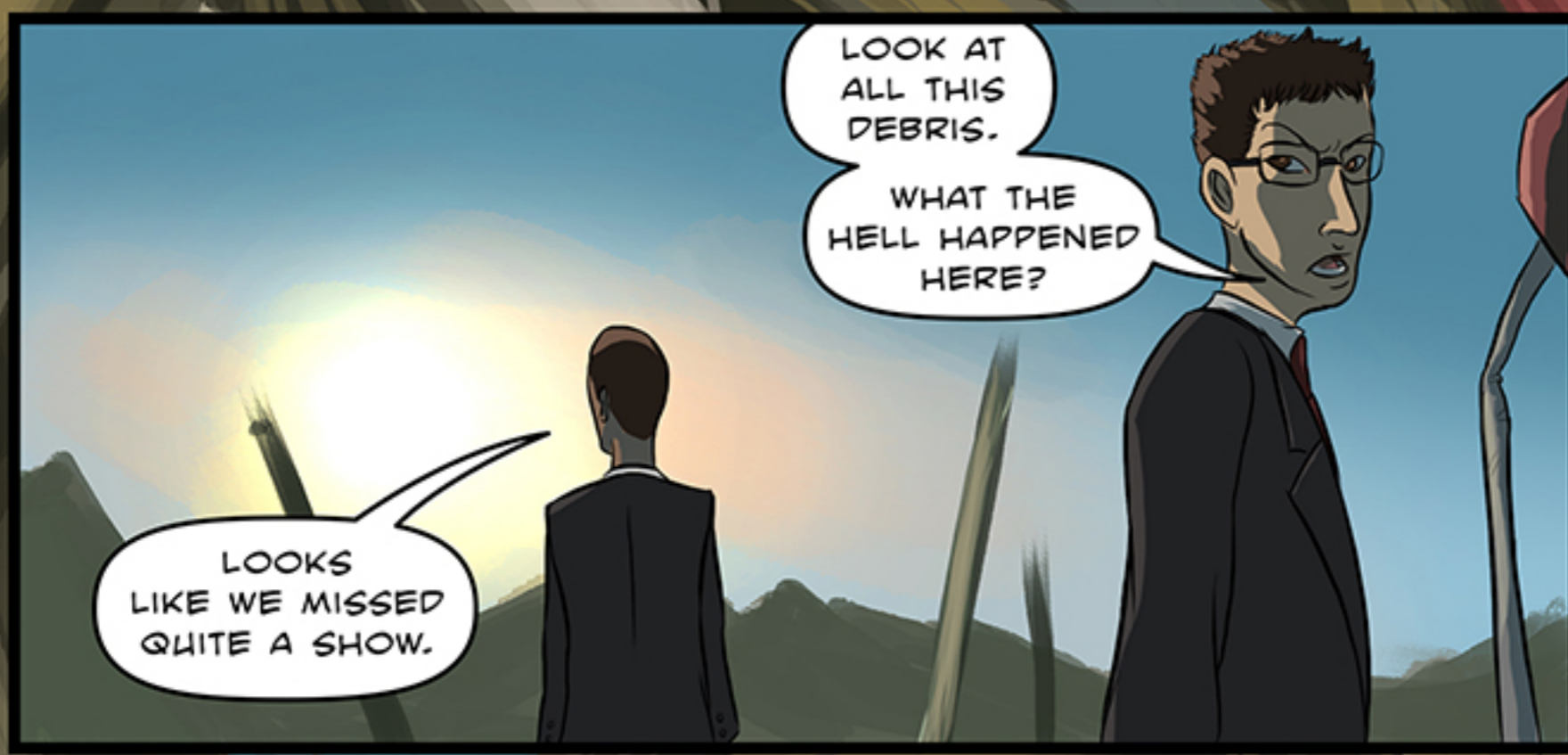






'CHINA DOLL KITTIES' I GUESS THEY'RE CALLED; KITTIES DRESSED IN EVERY COLOUR OF THE FUCKING RAINBOW. THOUSANDS OF THEM, AND NO TWO ALIKE. HE MUST HAVE BEEN COLLECTING THEM FOR YEARS, DECADES. AND I SWEAR TO GOD THAT'S ALL WE FOUND IN THAT PLACE.





TO BE CONTINUED...





/diskordiacomic