

R I V E N I S
DIE KORDIA™

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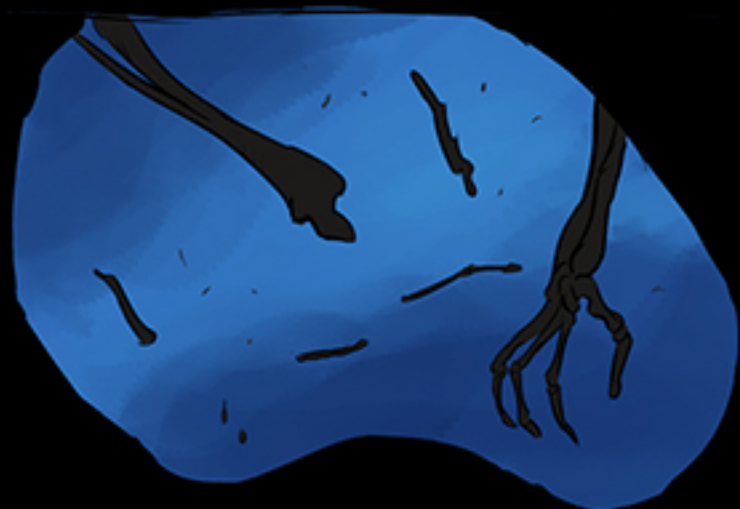
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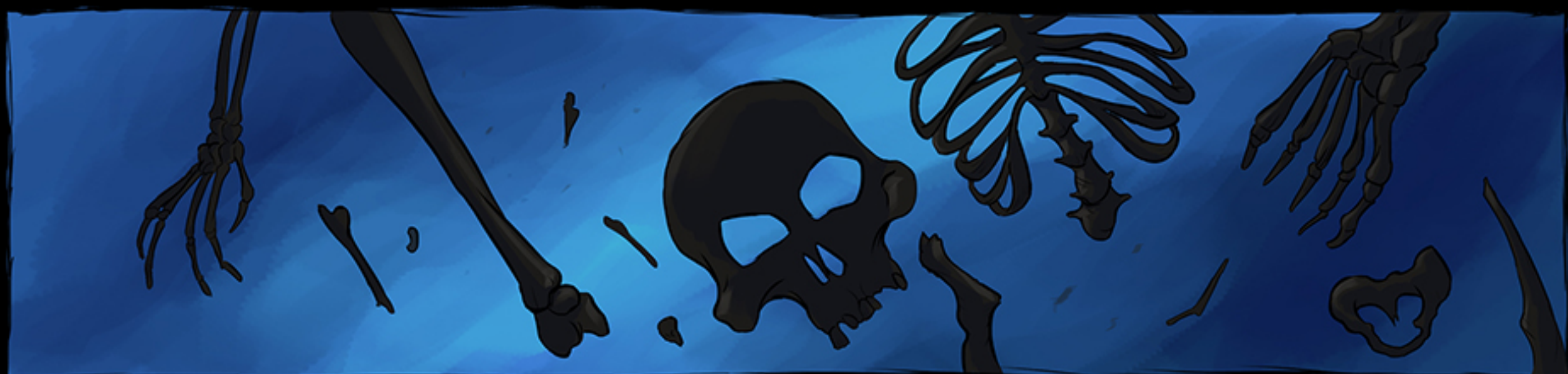
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T H E R E I S N O S T A T U S - Q U O



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 WHAT'S THE
PURPOSE OF THAT
LITTLE BUMP?



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



DECAY?

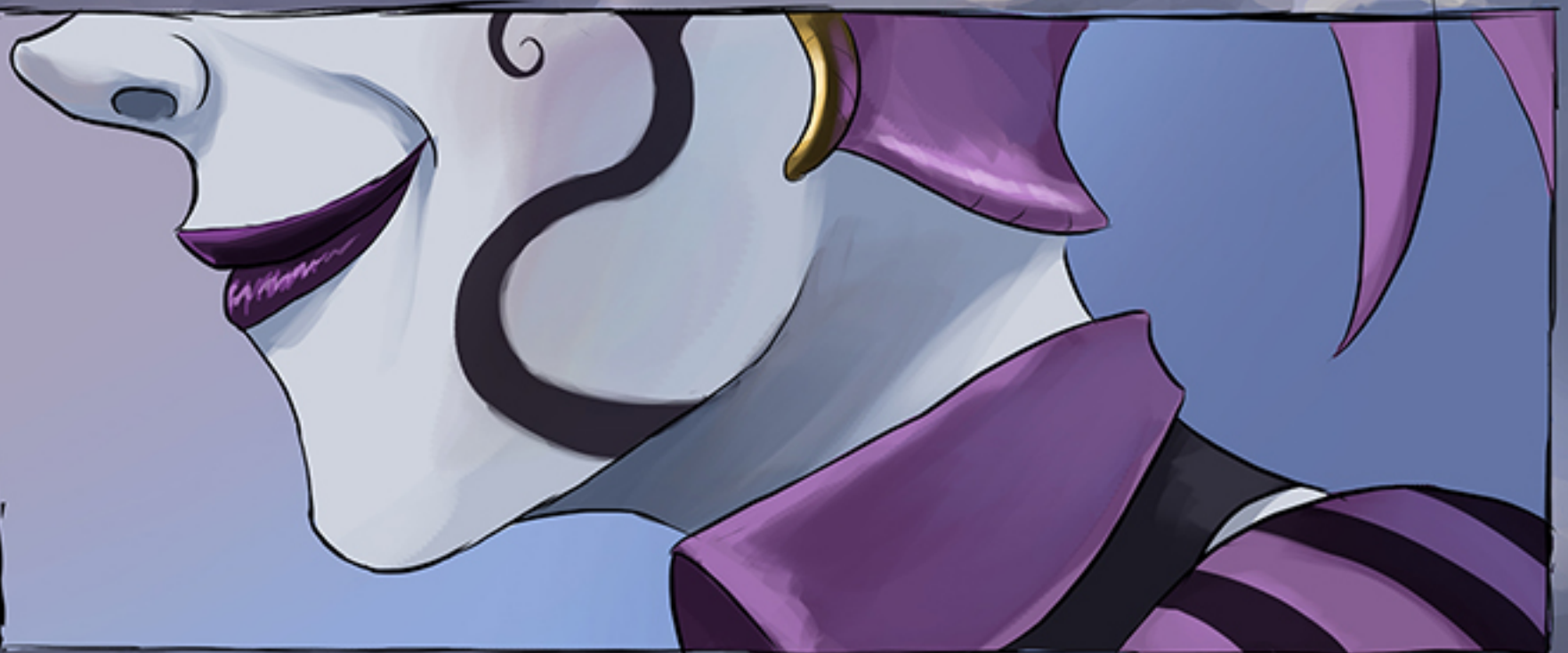


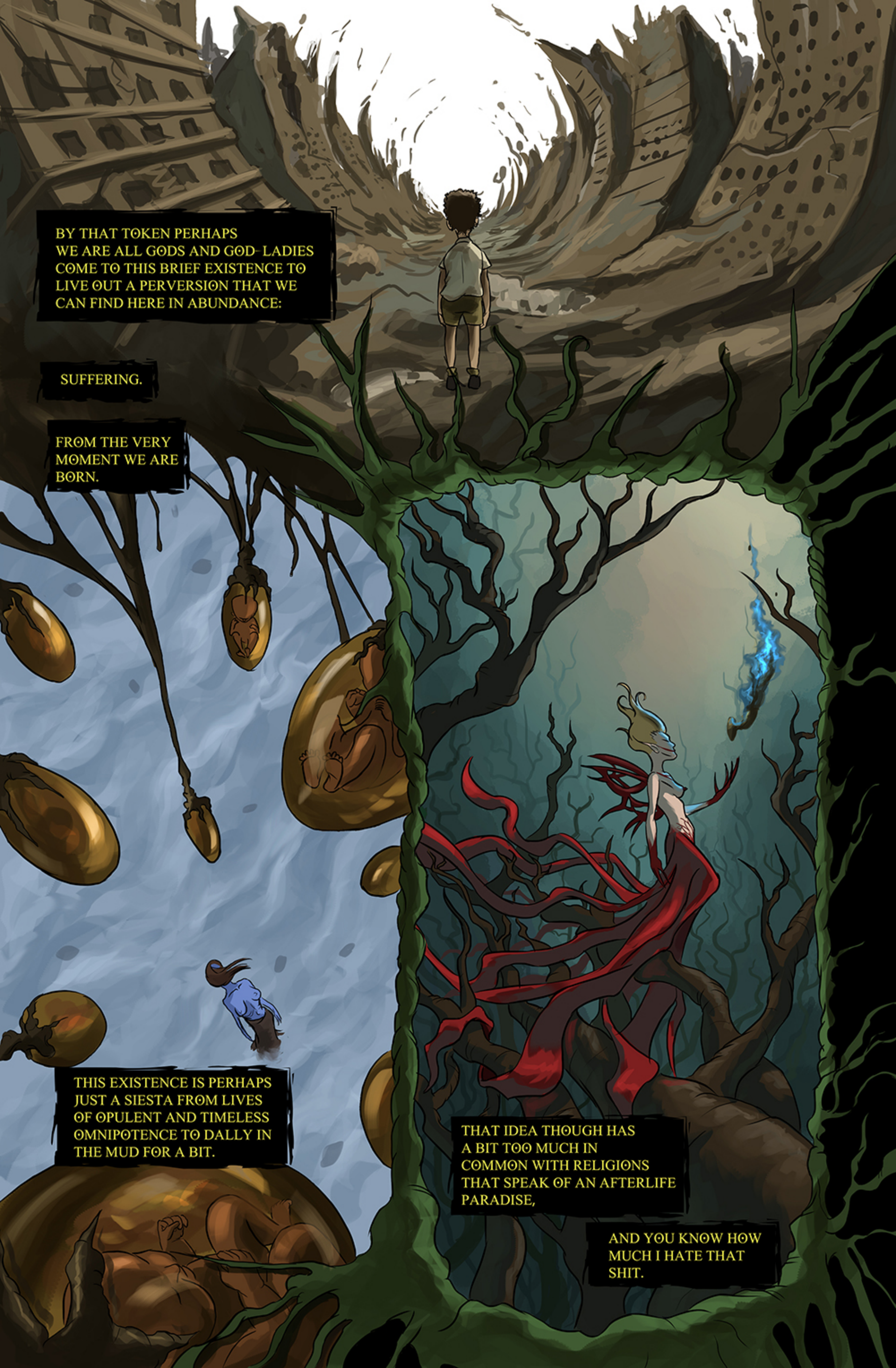
WHY SIT HERE AND
TALK IN LOFTY TONES
AS IF WE HAVE EVEN THE MOST
RUDIMENTARY OF ANSWERS?



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.

OR YOU KNOW,
MAYBE THERE'S
NO TRUTH AT ALL,



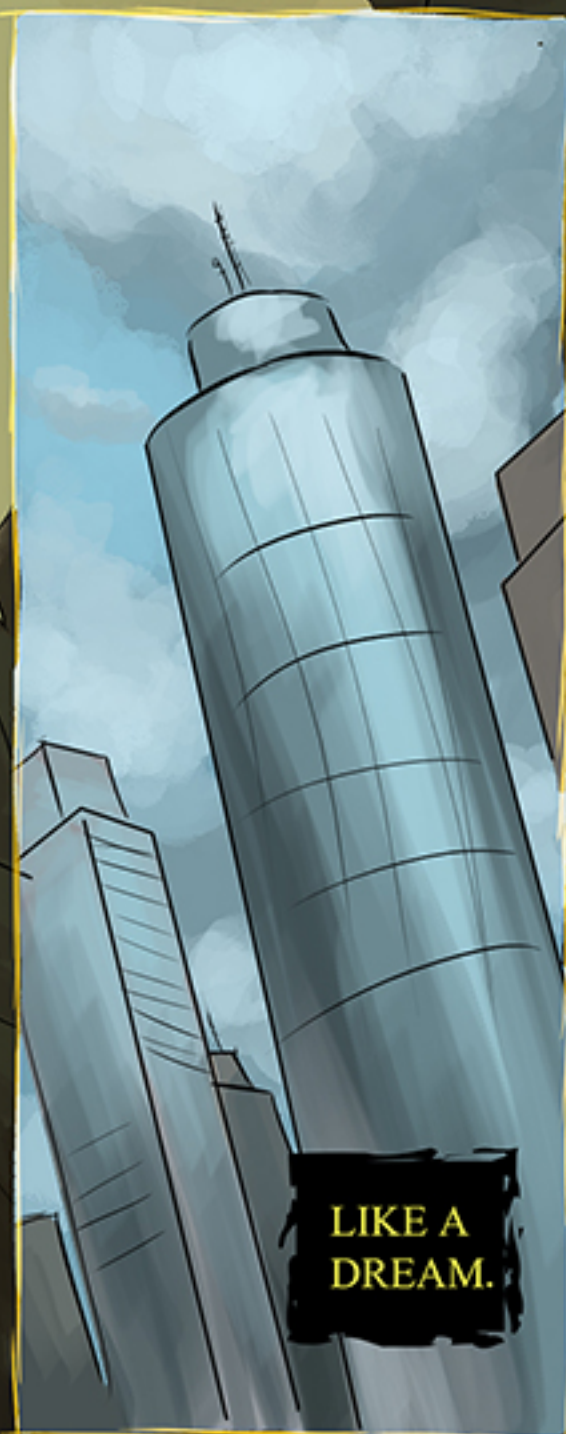
MAYBE IT ALL CHANGES
AND SHIFTS TO SUIT ITSELF
DEPENDING ON WHO'S
LOOKING;



WHOEVER HAPPENS TO BE
ASKING THE QUESTIONS.




LIKE A
DREAM.



AND A FLEETING
ONE AT THAT.





I LIKE THIS
THEORY BEST
OF ALL.

CAN YOU GUESS WHY?

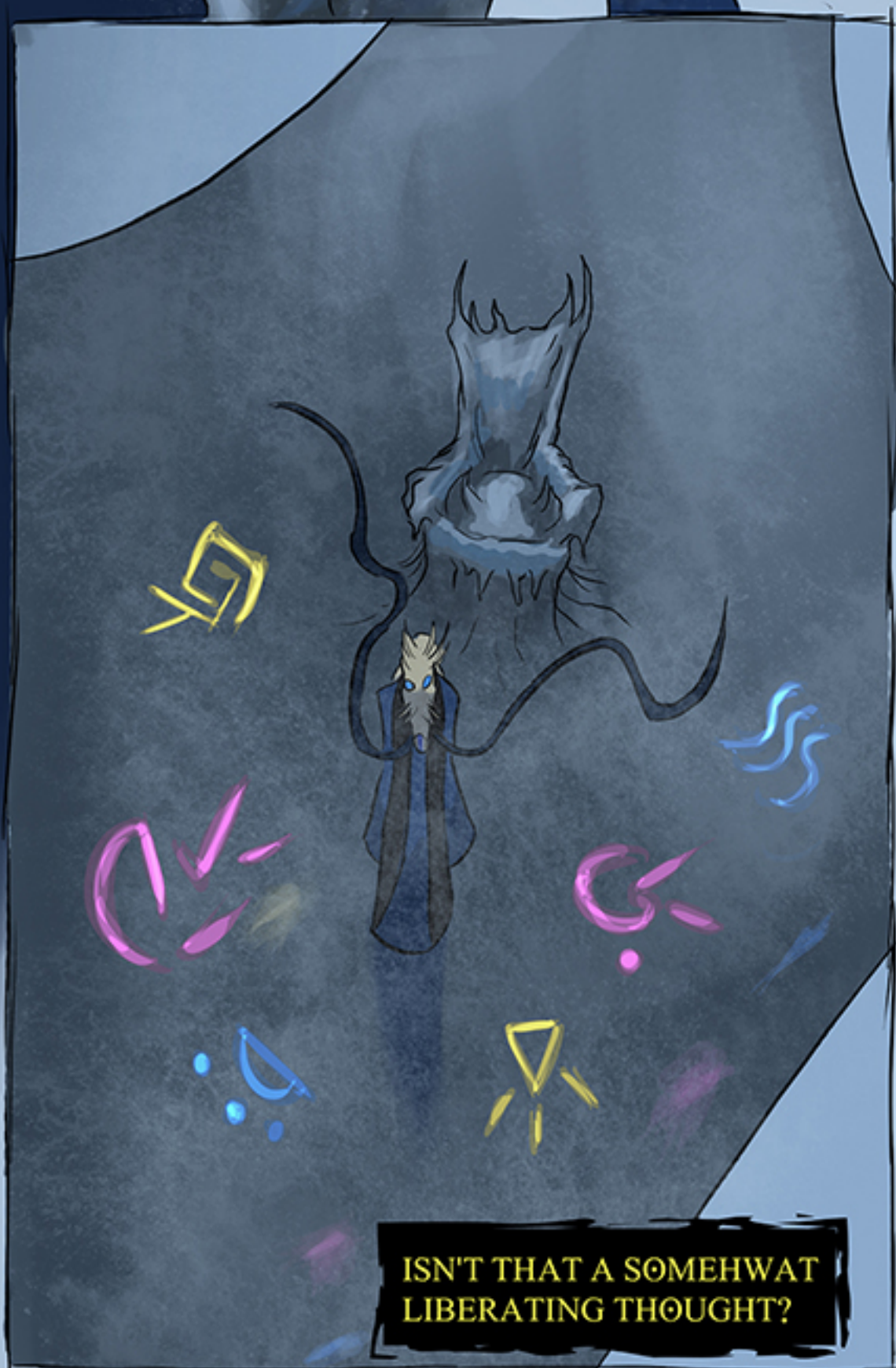
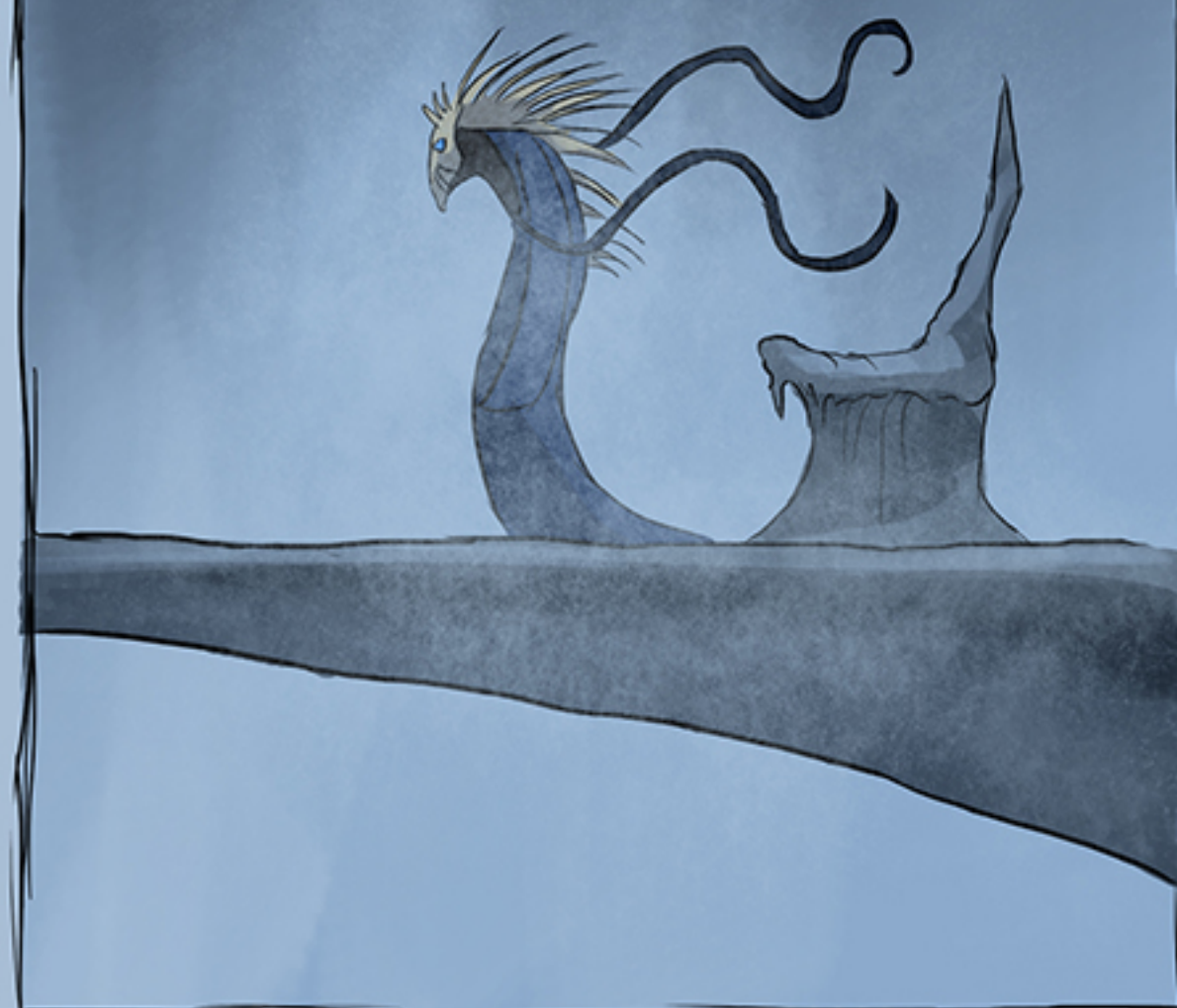
COME ON, ITS
OBVIOUS...

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 SOMEHWAT
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...?

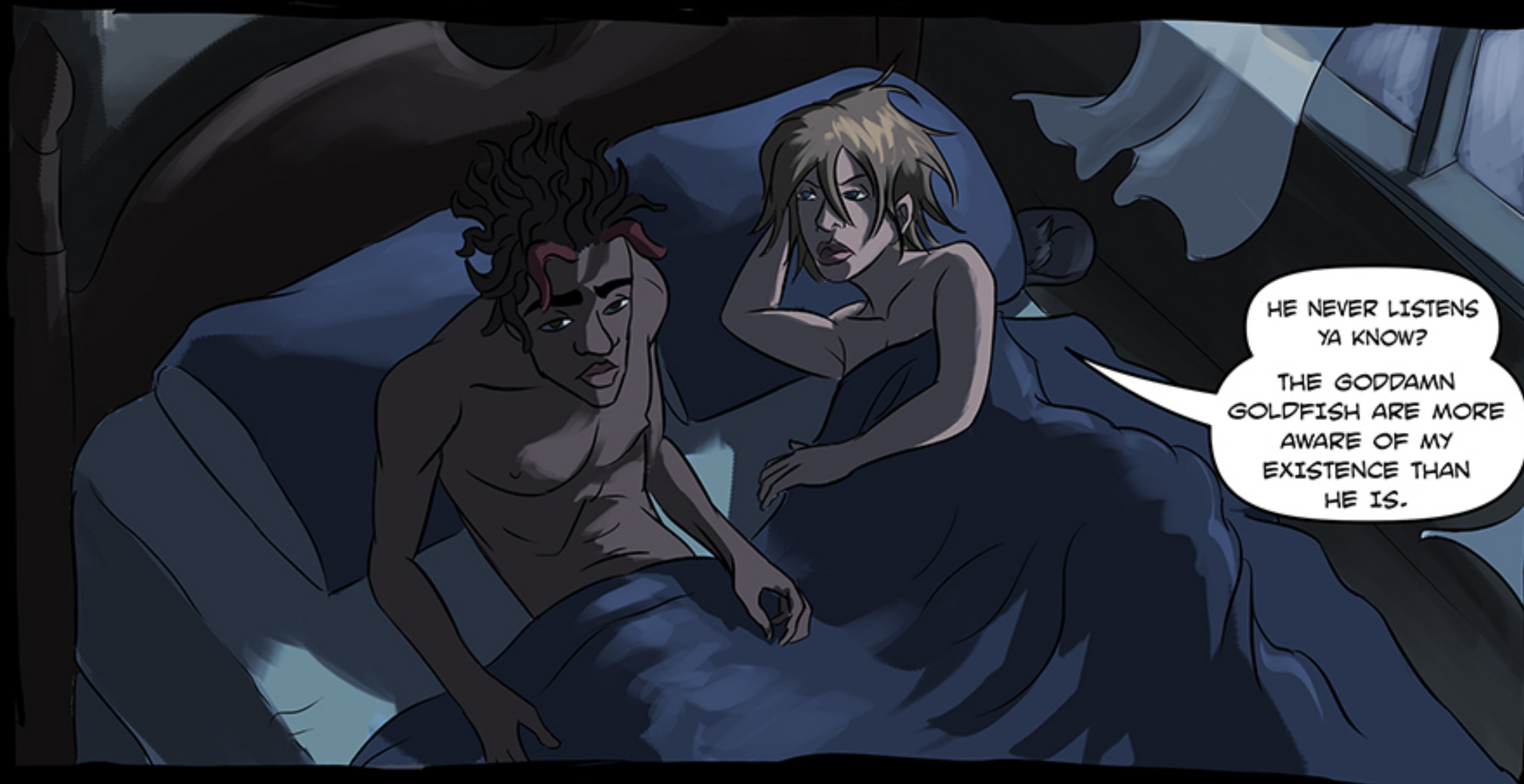


RELAX SON,
WE HAVE YOU.

FUUUUUU....

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'
DRUNK!

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

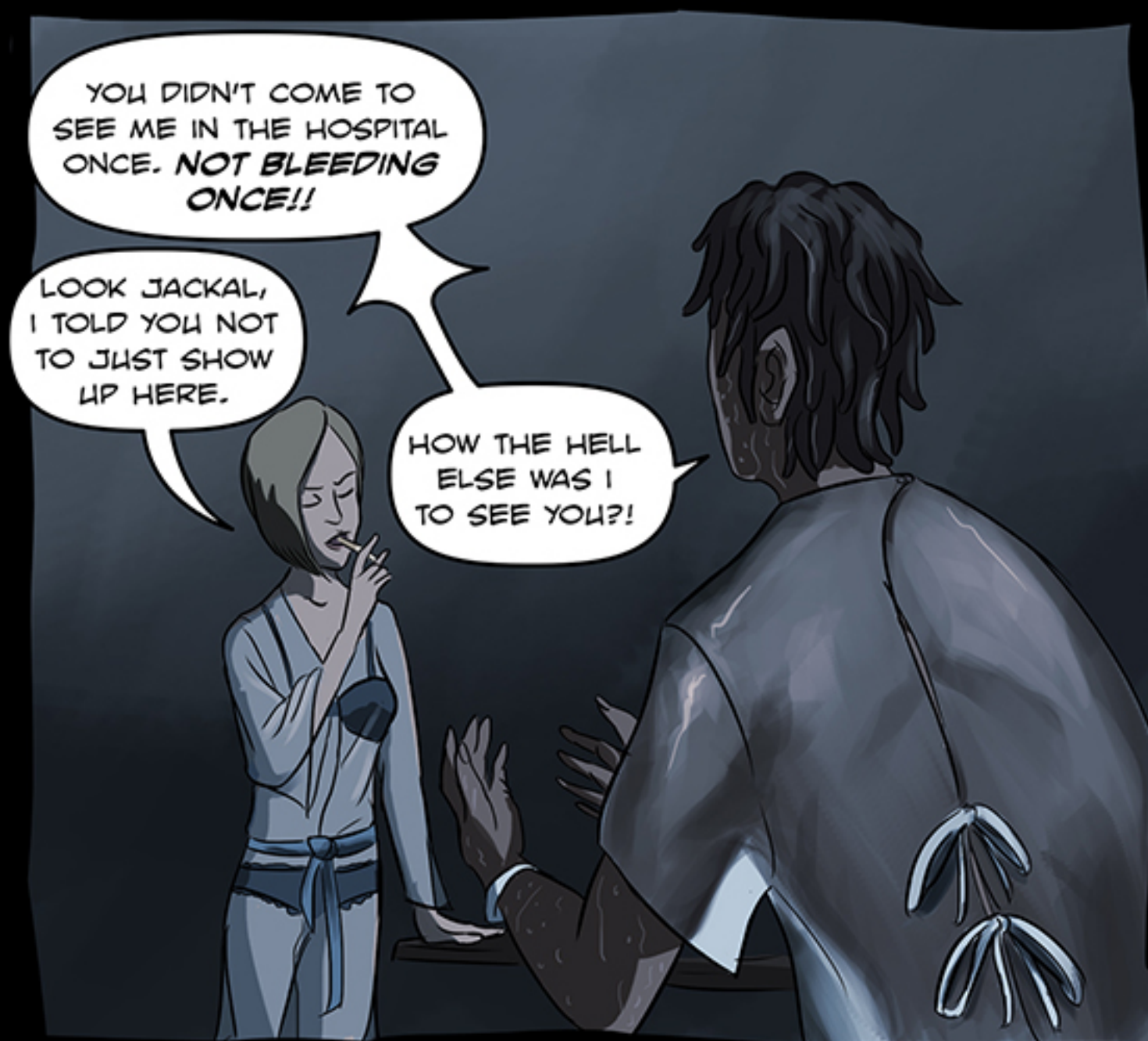
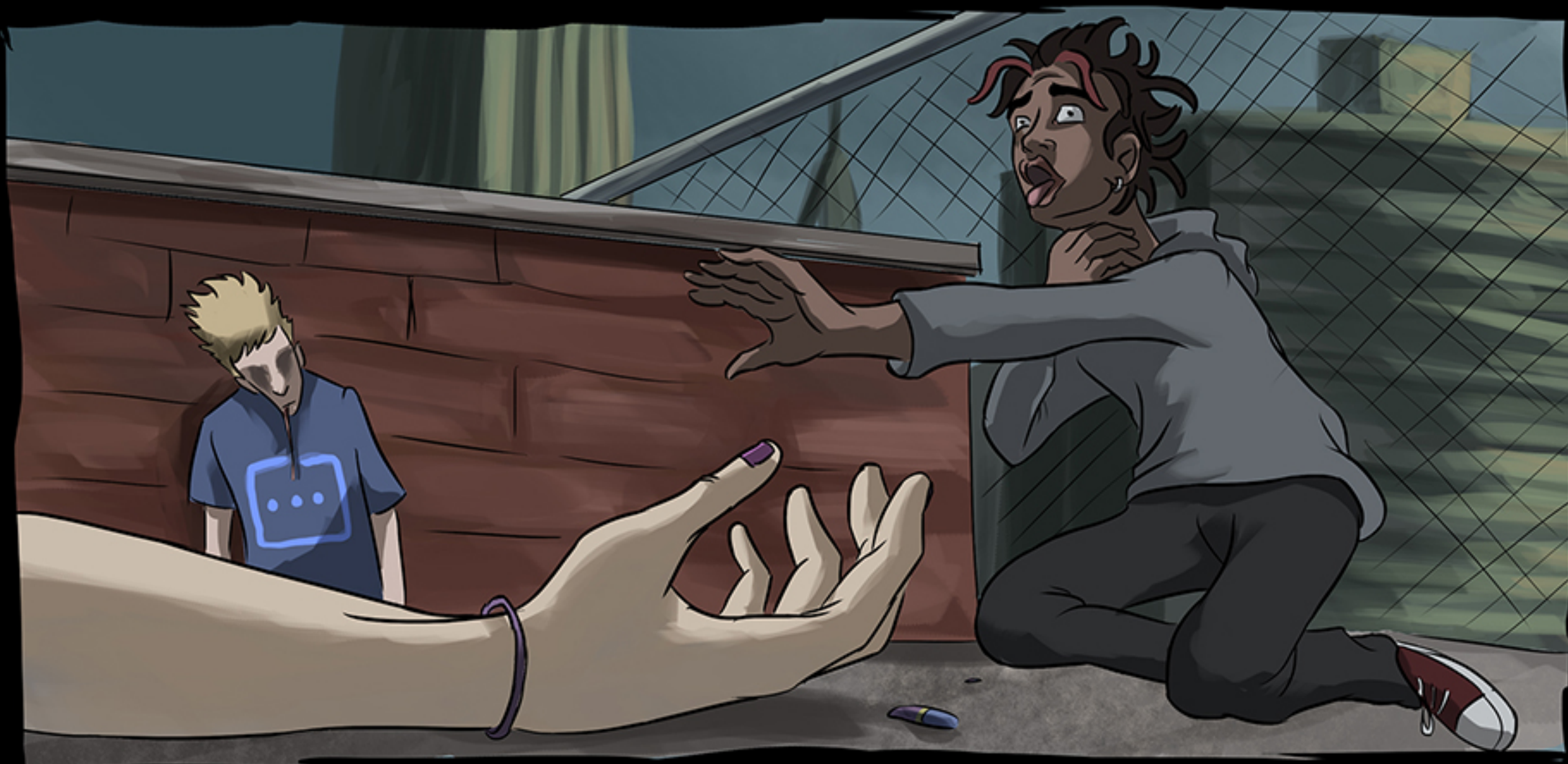
BUT NOW I
CAN SEE WHY.
YOU'RE GOING
PLACES SON.

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!!





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.

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



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

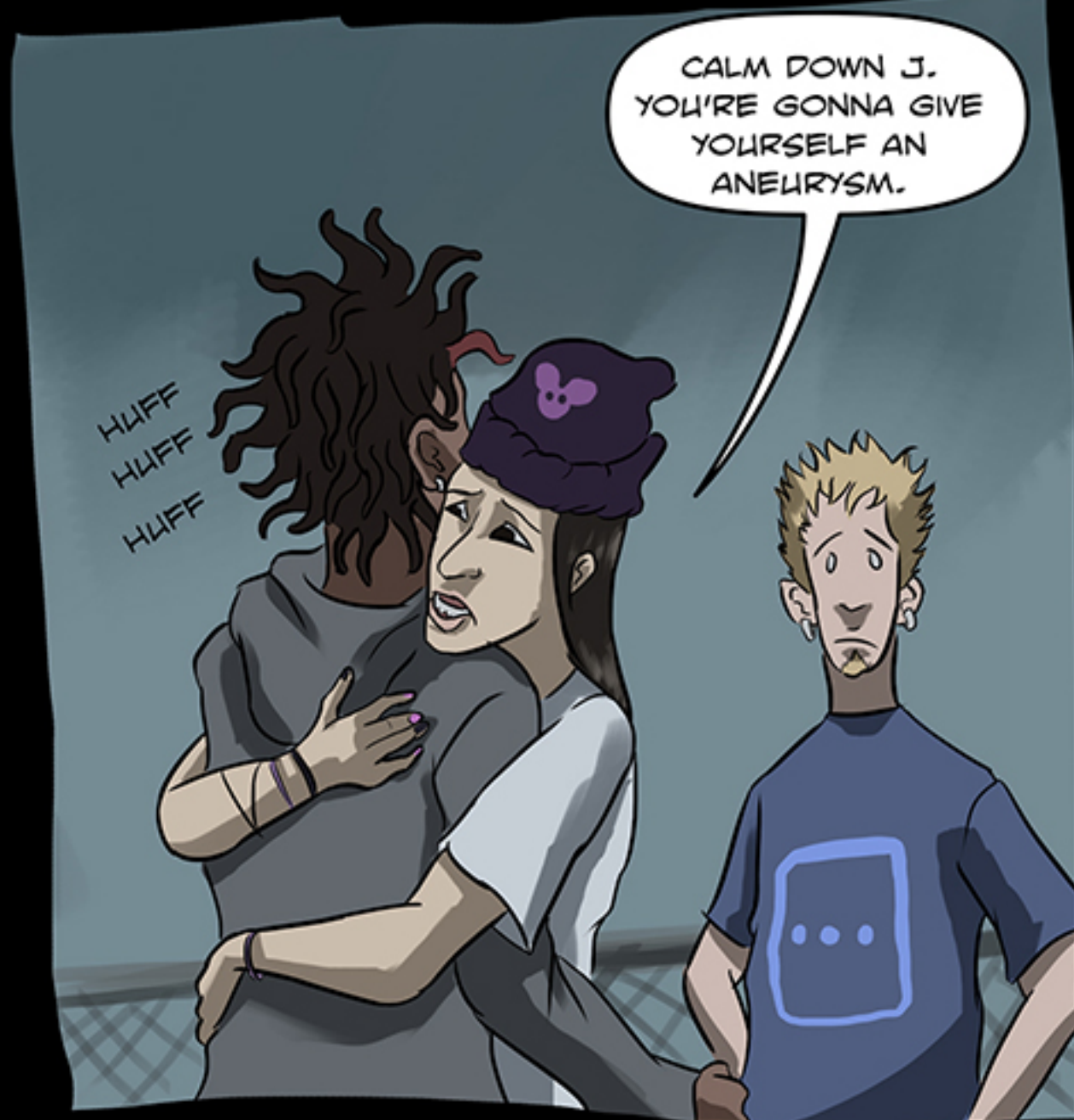
LOOK SON, WE'LL ANSWER YOUR QUESTIONS WHEN YOU ANSWER OURS.

WHERE DID YOU GUYS GET THAT POISON FROM?



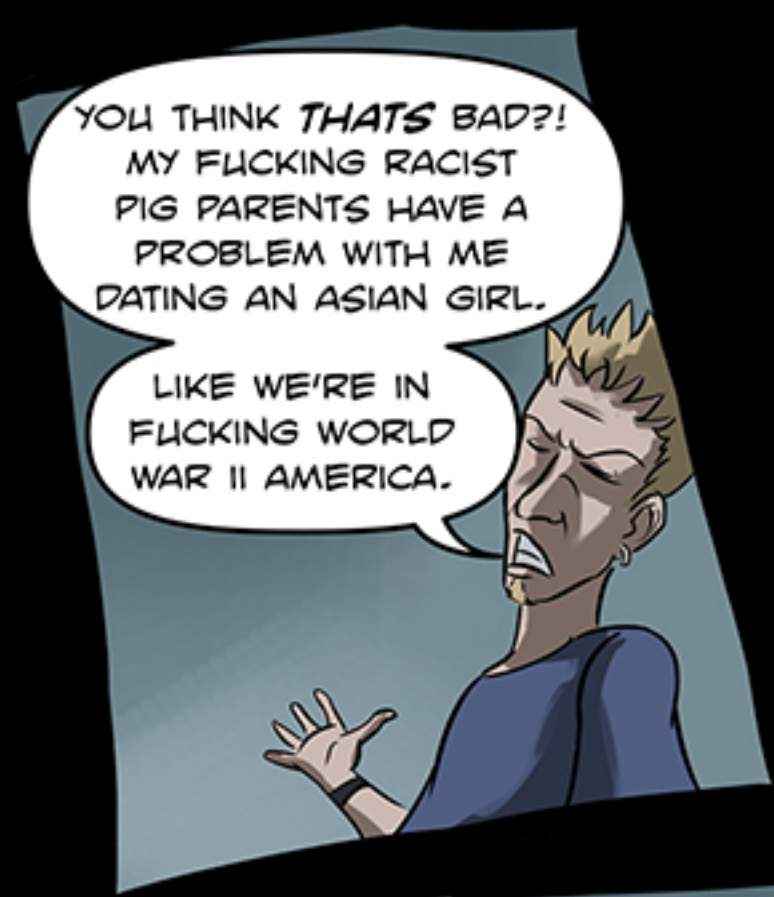
THAT SONUVABITCH HIT ME!!

WHO THE FUCK DOES HE THINK HE IS?!!



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

HUFF
HUFF
HUFF



Feels
Like Falling
Chapter 8

The Temptation On The Mount



OR
THE HORRIBLE CONLAGRATION
OF REALITY





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.



WHO THE
FUCK ARE
YOU?



WHO THE
FUCK AM I?

WHO THE
FUCK DO YOU THINK
I AM?



...
Y-YOU'RE IN
MY HEAD AREN'T
YOU?



OH SWEET JACKAL.
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK
THAT ANYTHING ISN'T?



LETS JUST SAY
I'M HERE TO SHOW YOU
THE TRUTH. A TRUTH THAT
YOU REFUSE. THATS WHY
YOU'VE BEEN RUNNING
FROM ME FOR SO LONG.



BUT YOU CANNOT
RUN ANYMORE;
NOT IN THIS PLACE?

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?!

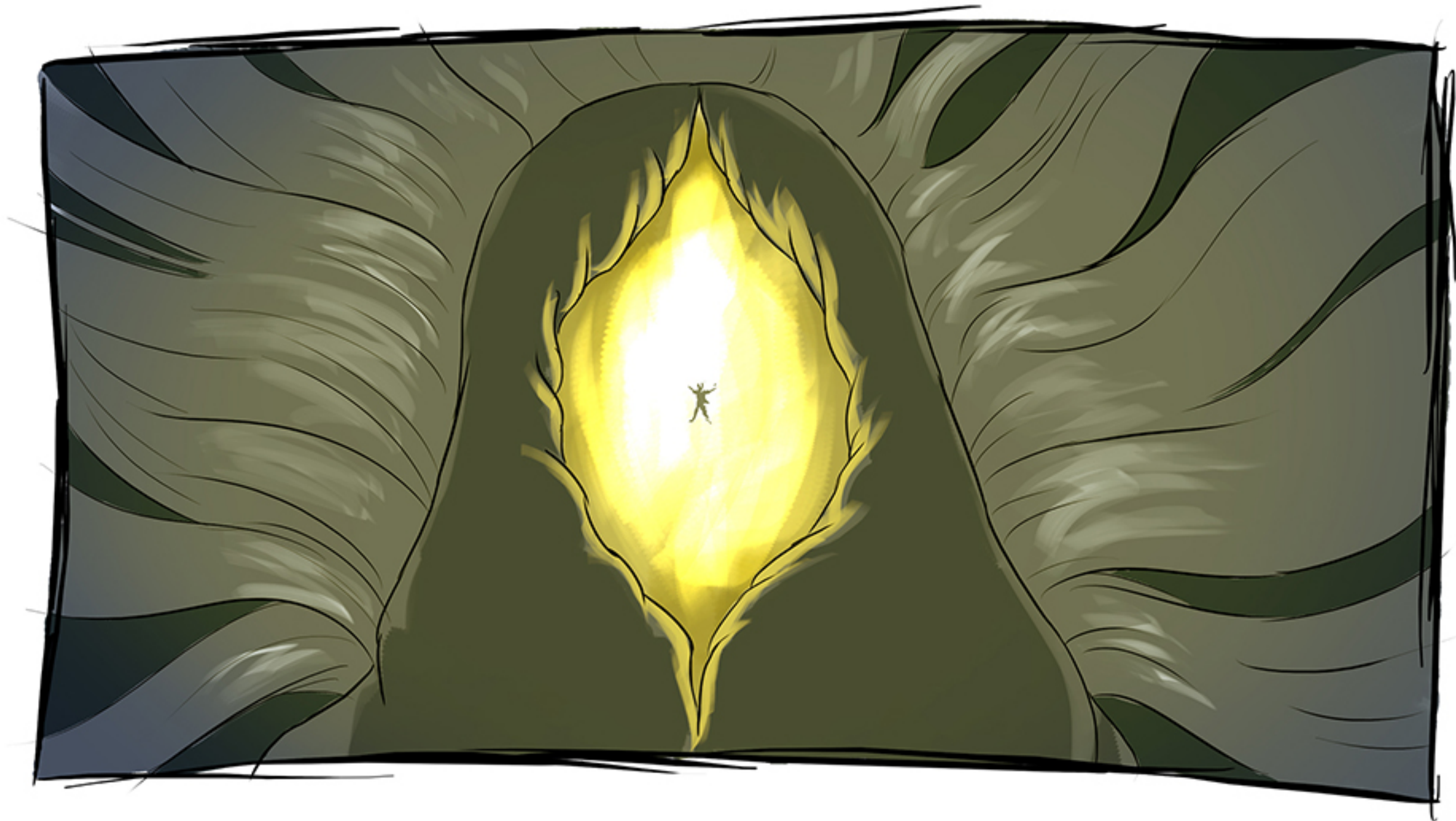
YOU SHOULD
SIMPLY EMBRACE
WHAT I HAVE TO
OFFER YOU.

OH? AND
WHATS THAT?

I'M SO VERY
GLAD YOU ASKED.

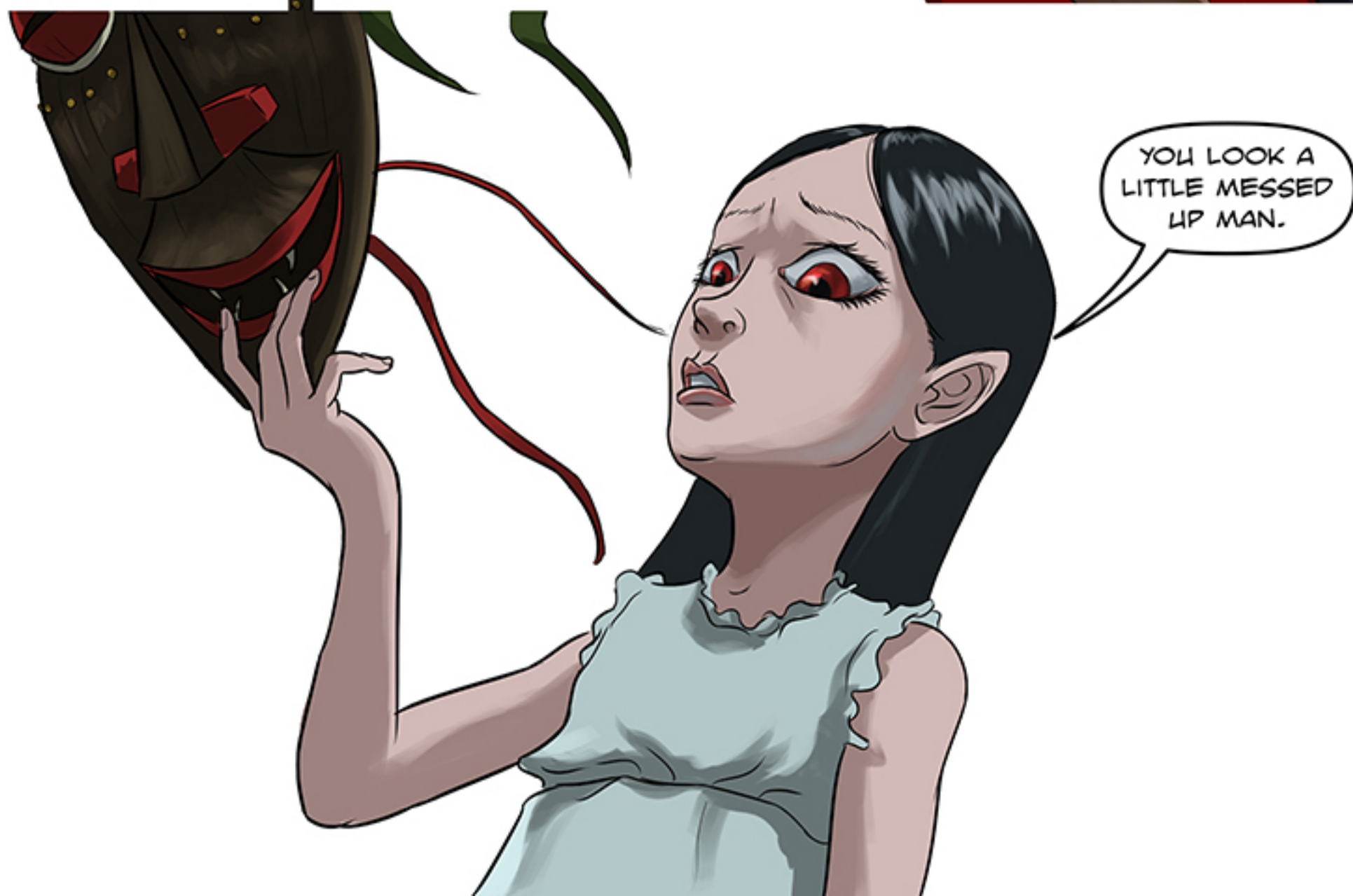
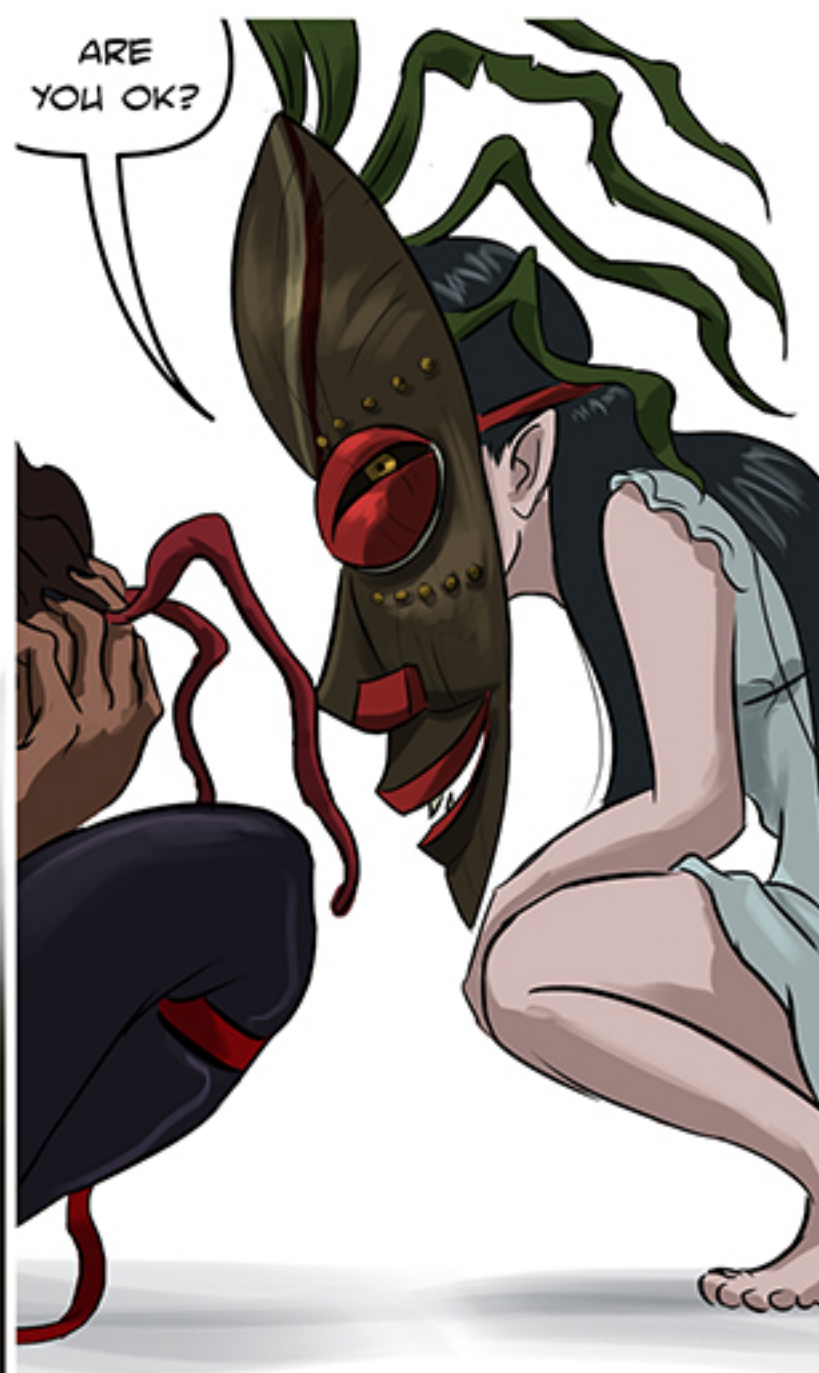












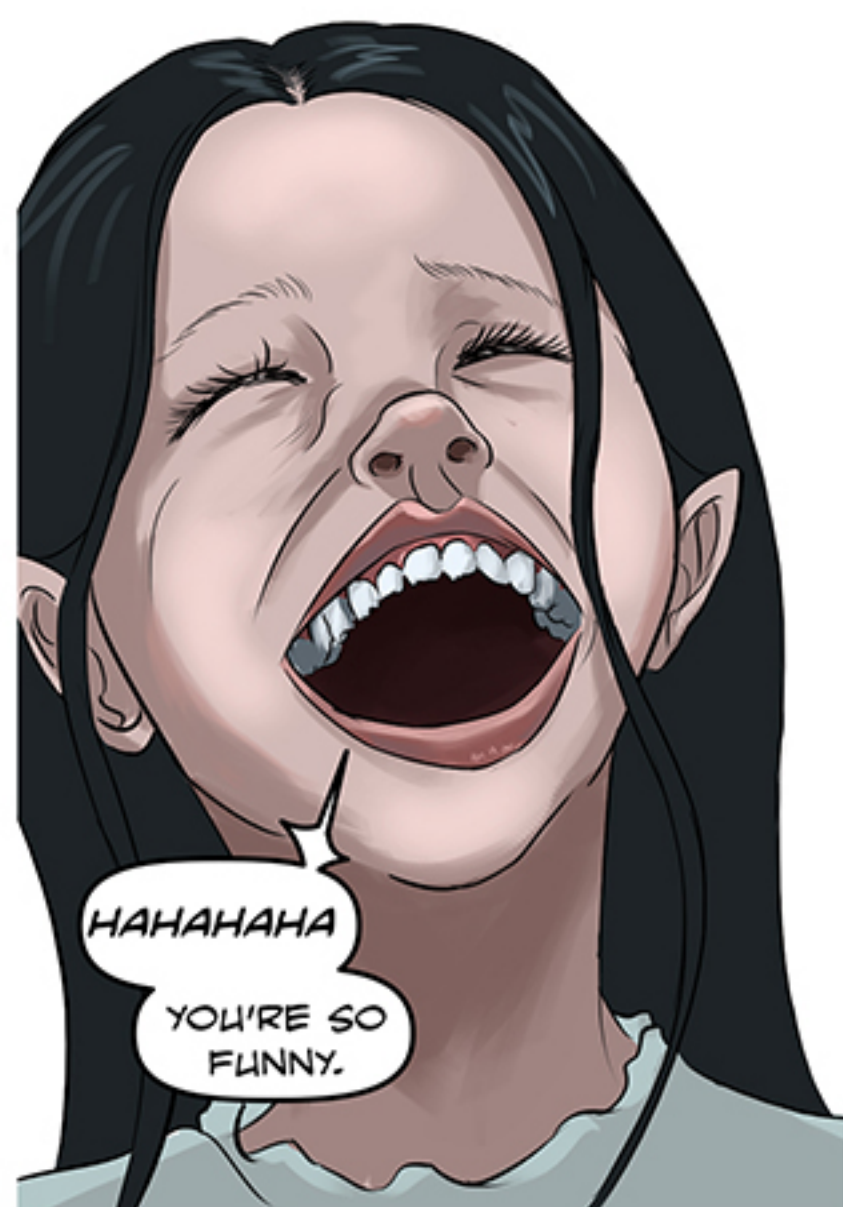
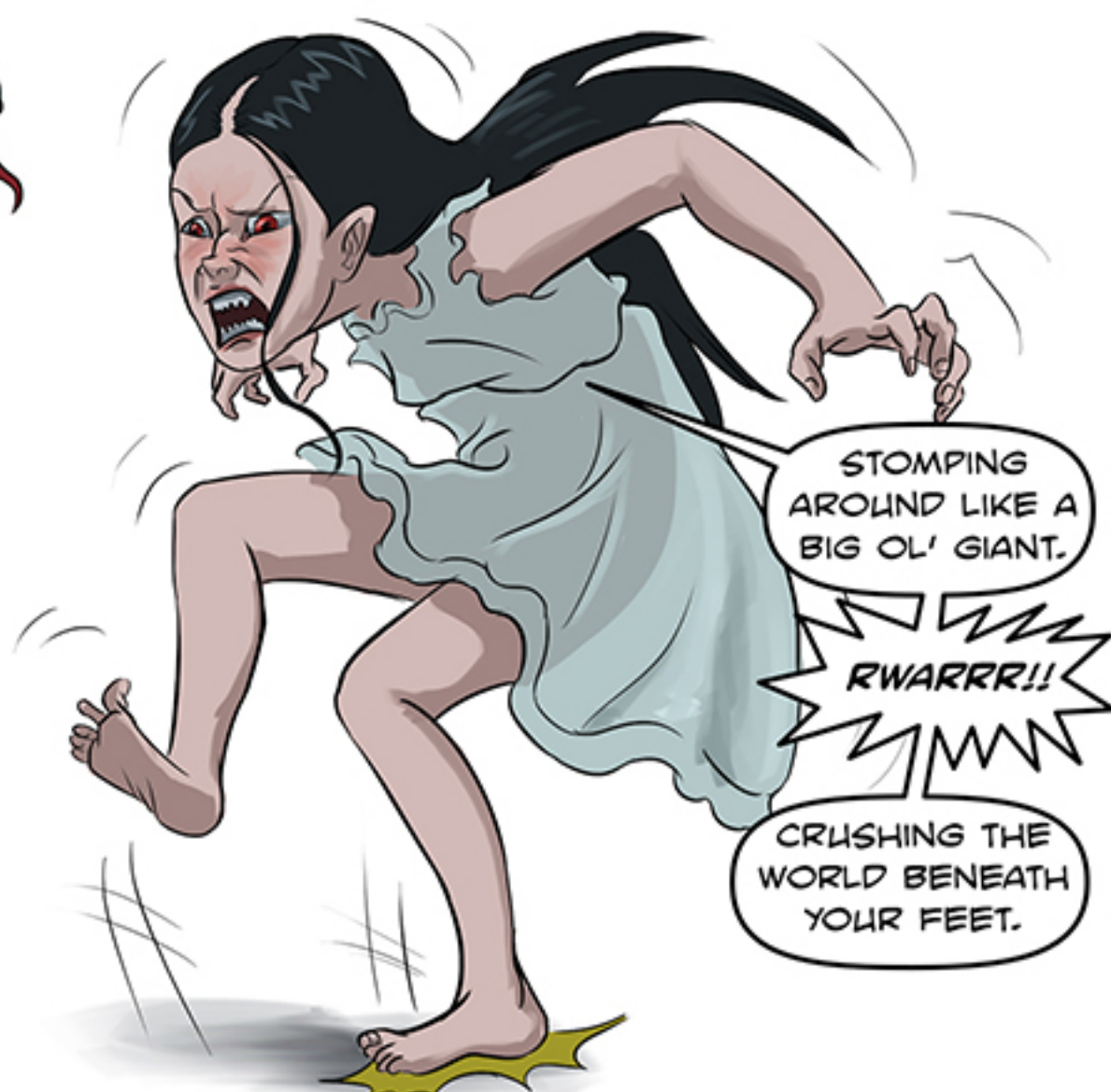


YEAH, ON ACCOUNT OF YOUR FUNNY HAIR. THEY LOOK LIKE EARS. OR ANTENNAE, HMM--

BUNNY MAN IS GOOD.



OH, I SEE YOU AROUND FROM TIME TO TIME!





OH DON'T BE SUCH
A POUTY 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.

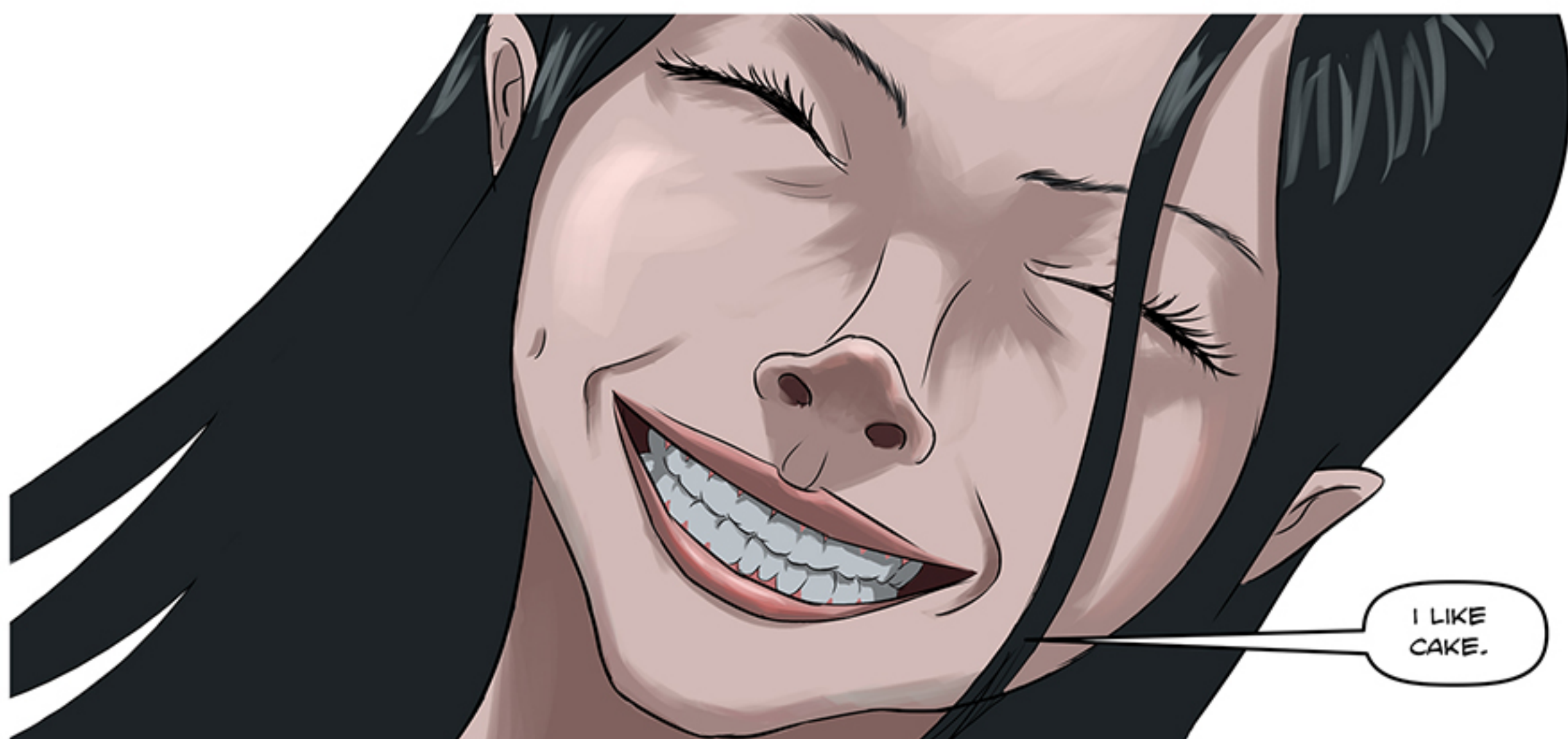


SO WHAT DOES
THIS ALL MEAN
THEN?

WHAAAAAT?

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

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.

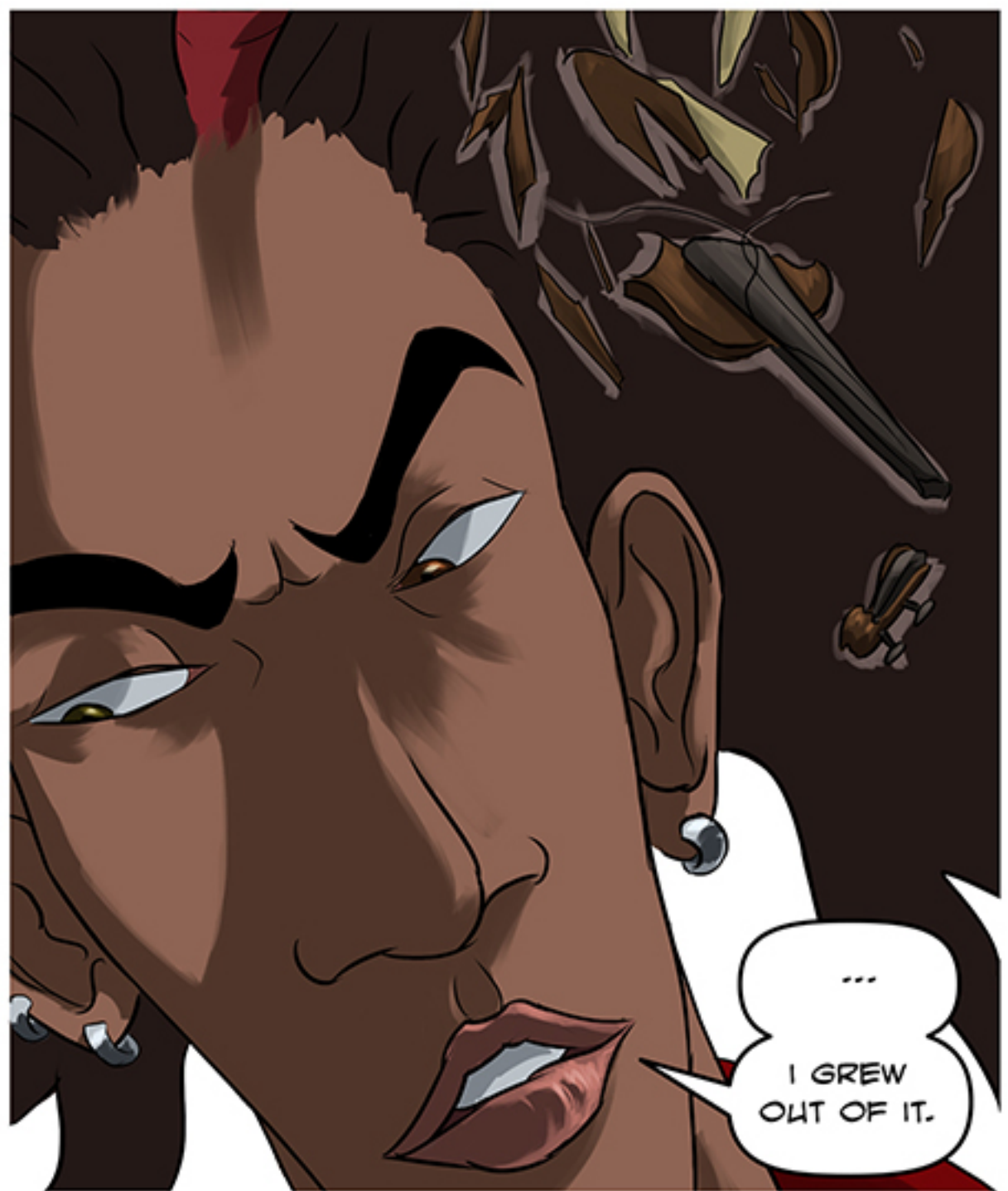


YOU KNOW WHAT ELSE I ADORE?

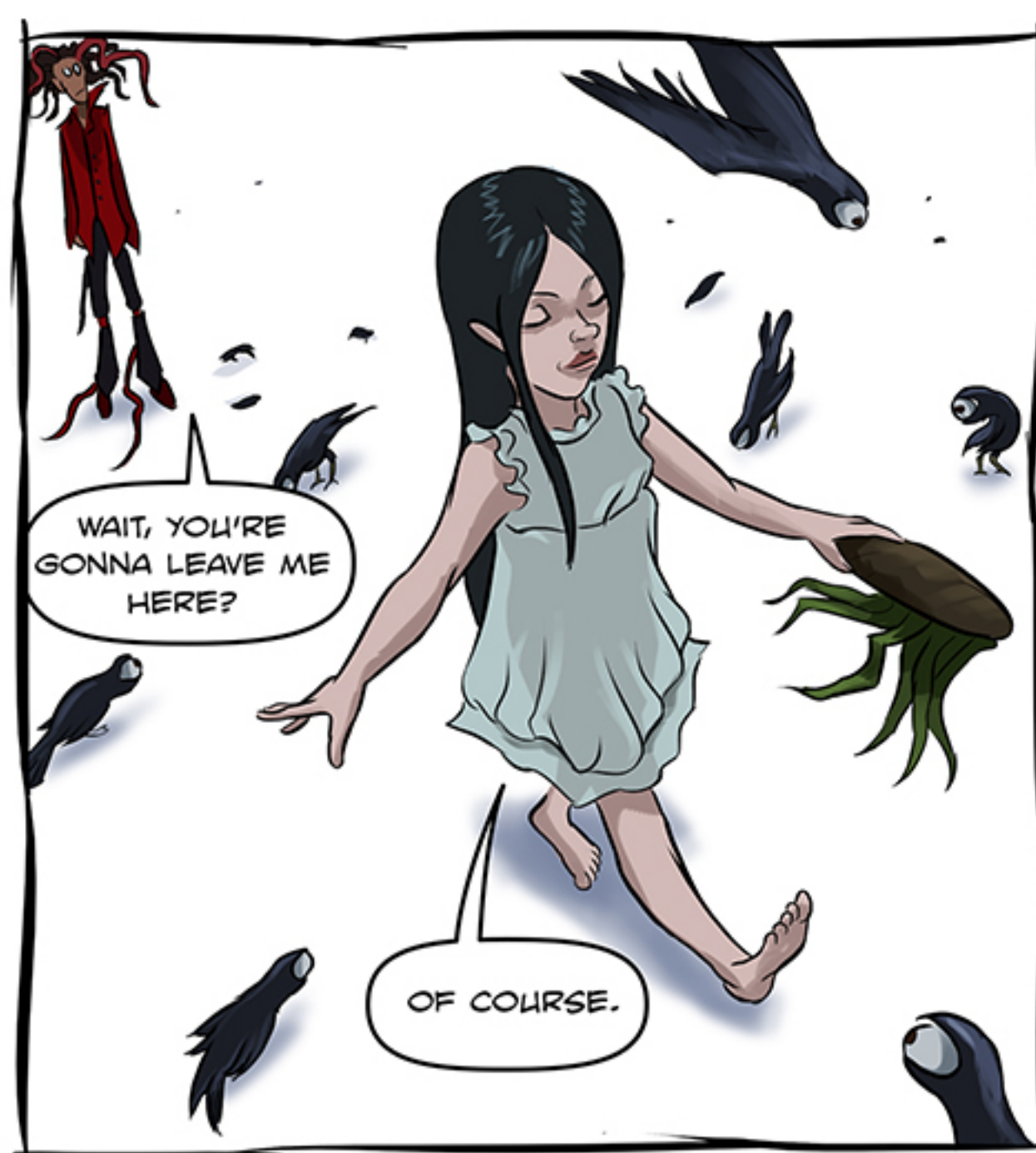
HMM?



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



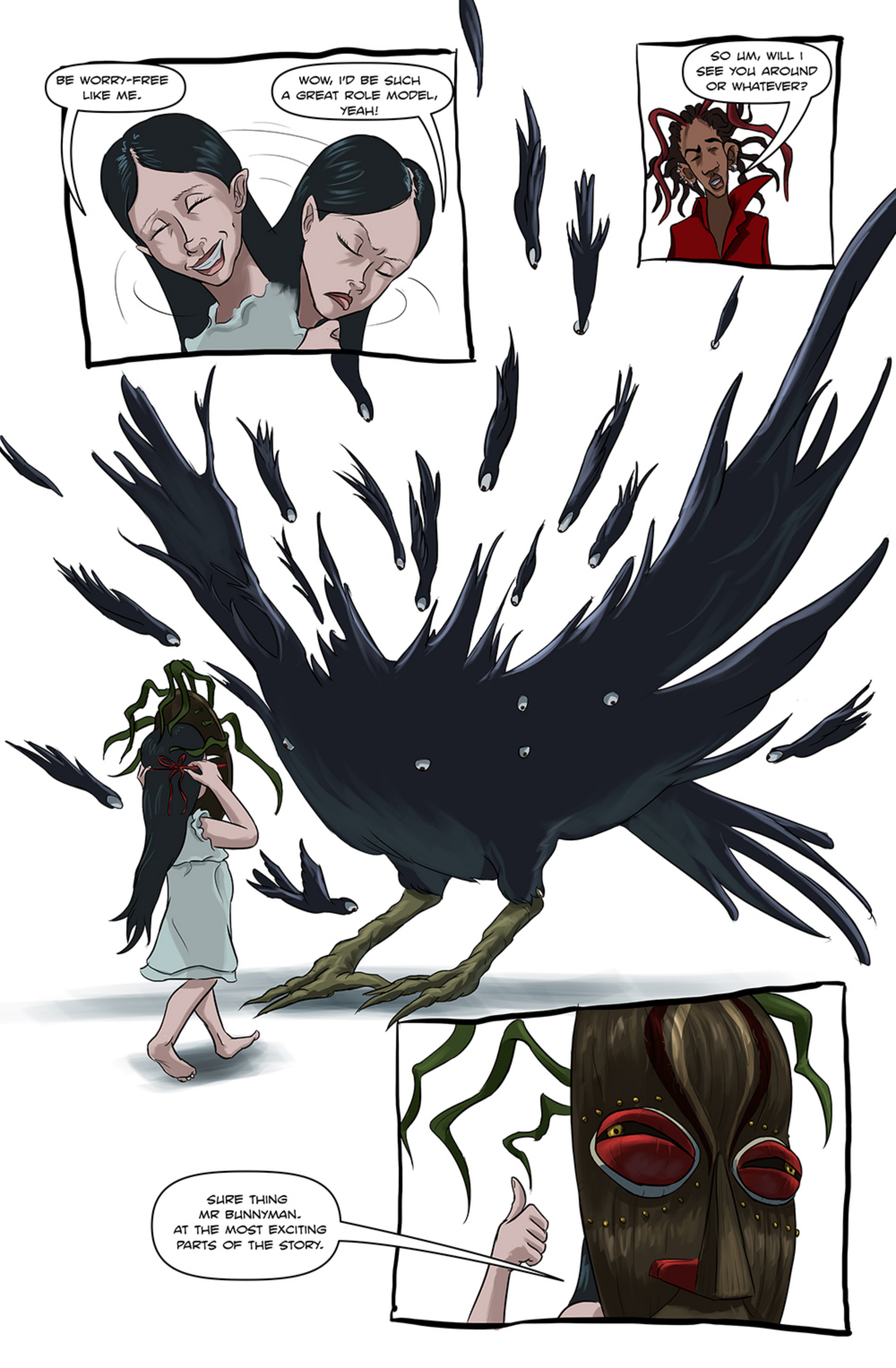
...
I GREW OUT OF IT.



BE WORRY-FREE
LIKE ME.

WOW, I'D BE SUCH
A GREAT ROLE MODEL,
YEAH!

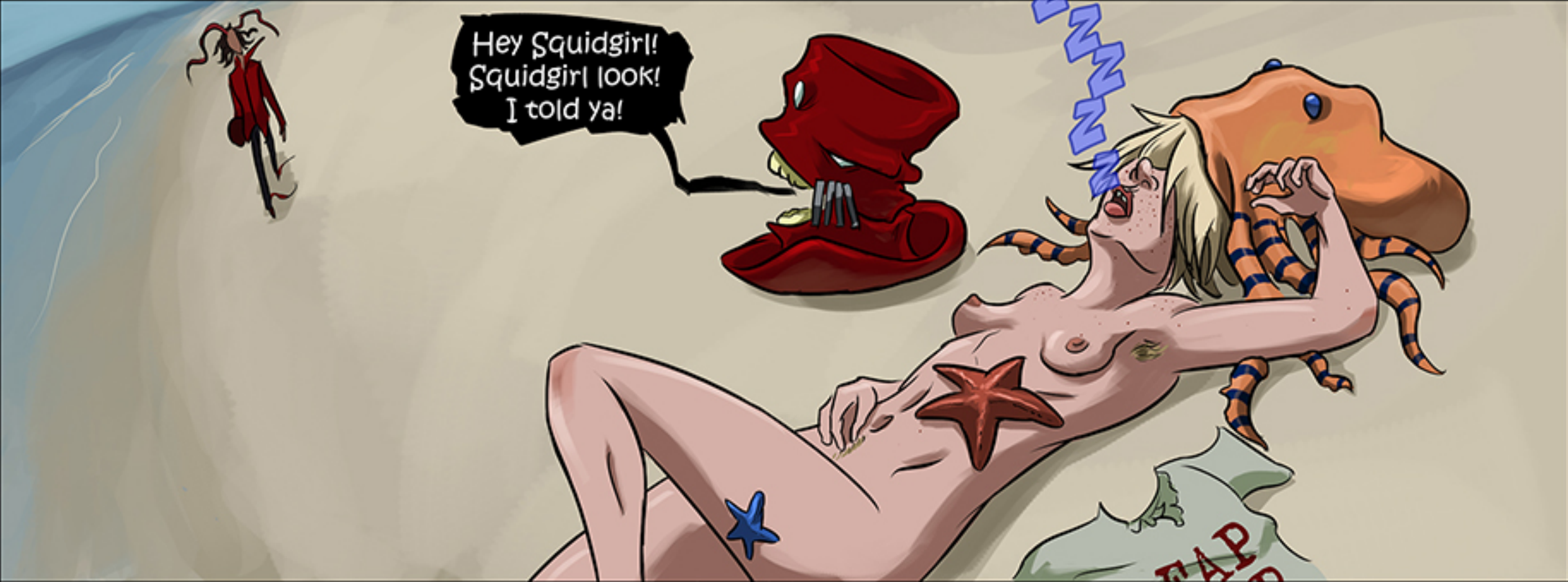
SO UM, WILL I
SEE YOU AROUND
OR WHATEVER?



SURE THING
MR BUNNYMAN.
AT THE MOST EXCITING
PARTS OF THE STORY.







THE END!

Next: Epilogue
or
Feels Like A Finale



Riveris



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DISKORDIA™