



SPACE

TIME



WE CONTROL IT



ARE WE GODS?

Or

Are we monsters?



Do we make our own chaos?



Or
does chaos make us?

The background is a vertical collage of three images. The top image shows a swirling nebula in shades of grey and white. The middle image shows a doorway leading to a bright yellow planet, possibly Earth, with a dark sky. The bottom image shows a circular hatch with a person standing in a bright yellow light, with a dark figure hanging from the ceiling.

Lingering in the void.

Hoping to be heard.

Or maybe..

We don't control anything?

Maybe it floats.

Like a butterfly to clouds.



Who are you?

Who am I?

Who is anybody?



WE'RE SYMBOLS OF
SORROW ECHOED INTO THE
MIRRORS OF SONGS NOT
SUNG.



I SEE YOU! BUT WHY ARE YOU HERE? DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT THIS PLACE IS?

WHAT IT FEELS? WHAT IT SMELLS LIKE? WHAT THE WALLS SPEAK TO?



THE WALLS ARE HERE TO TELL YOU WHAT YOU WANT TO HEAR AREN'T THEY? I SEE YOU! I REALLY SEE YOU.



**A BLEEDING
VISION ISN'T IT? WHAT YOU
WANT TO SEE? BUT DO YOU SEE
US? ARE WE PART OF THE
VISION?**

**PART OF YOUR
LIES? WHERE'S THE
TRUTH IN THE
MEDIOCRITY ?**



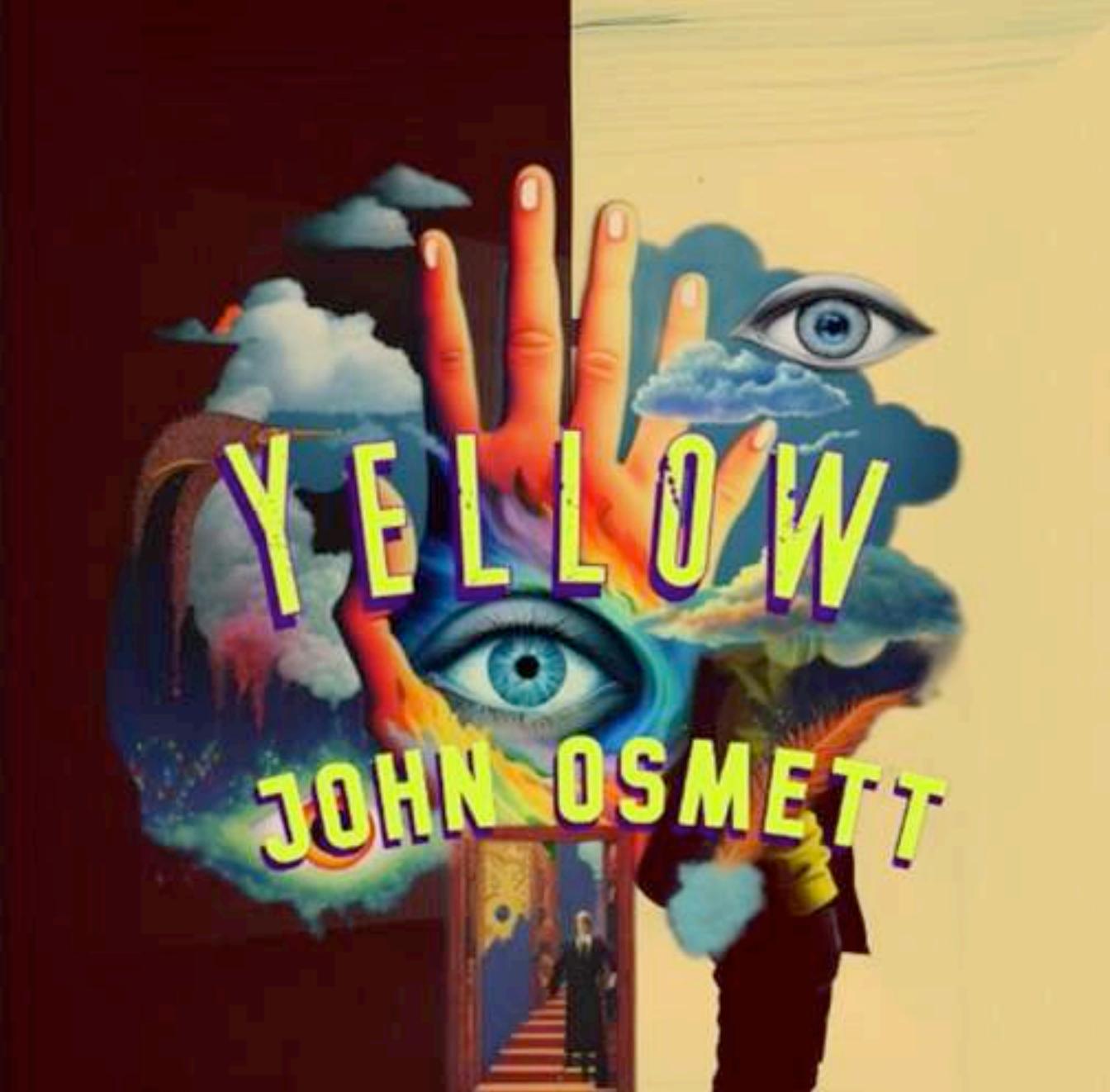
**YOU KEEP COMING TO
US FOR VALIDATION THAT
YOU'RE WORTH SOMETHING
RIGHT?**

**IT'S A FLEETING
NOTION FOR YOU TO HANG
THAT FLAG ON IT.. YOUR OWN
PEACE PLACED IN HERE.**



**WE'RE NOT
YOUR PEACE! WE
HAVE OUR OWN
TROUBLES!**

**OUR OWN ECHOS
IN THE EMBER AND
YOU WANT TO HANG ALL
OF YOUR FAILURES
ON US?**





HE'S LAZY
THAT'S IT! HE WANTED
TO US THIS BROKEN VOID TO
TRY TO FIX A PIECE OF
HIMSELF WELL FUCK
YOU PAL!

WE'RE
NOT YOUR THERAPY
SESSIONS!



They only hate
him because
we're different.. a
new era of
something not
seen before.



WE CAN'T
KEEP THE PEACE
IN THE COY POND..
THEY HATE US..
AND THEY HATE
YOU.

HE THINKS THERE IS
UNITY IN HERE BUT
THERE ISN'T.. NOT
RIGHT NOW.



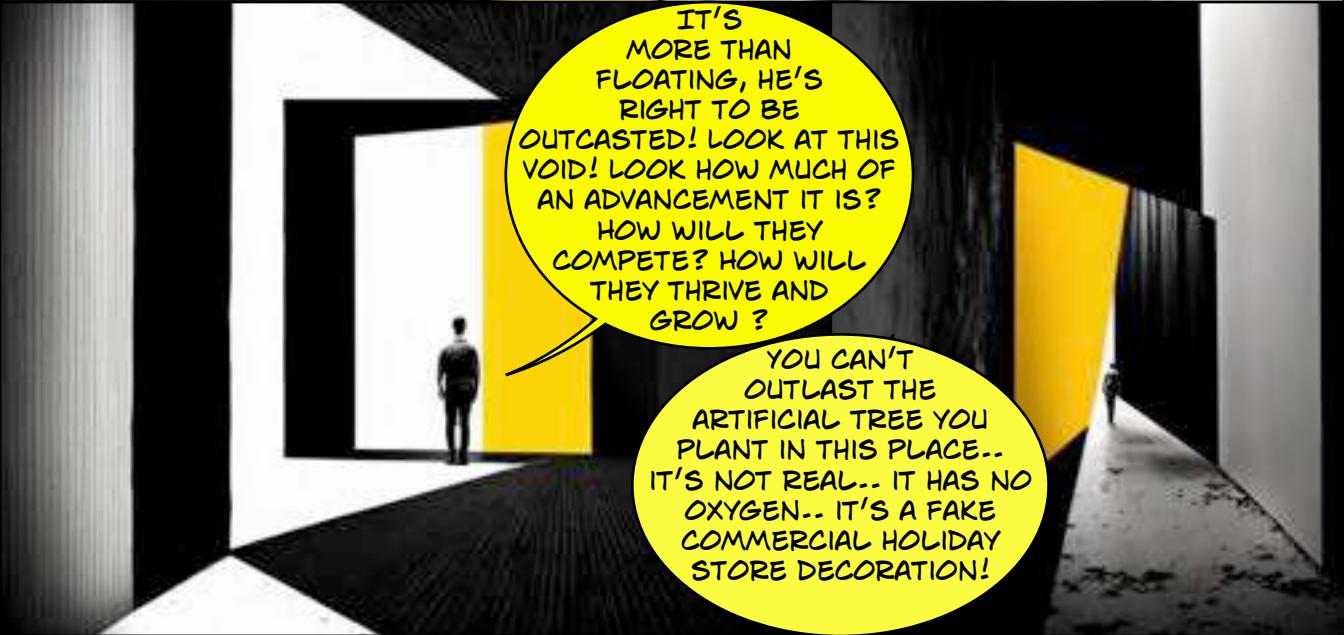
WE'RE NEW BUT
DOES THAT MAKE IT
BETTER? WHAT ABOUT
THE WRONGS WE'RE
CAUSING ?



THE
VOID CAN BE FIXED,
PENS CAN BE CARVED
WITH DIGITAL SWORDS TO
MAKE A NEW
PARADISE.

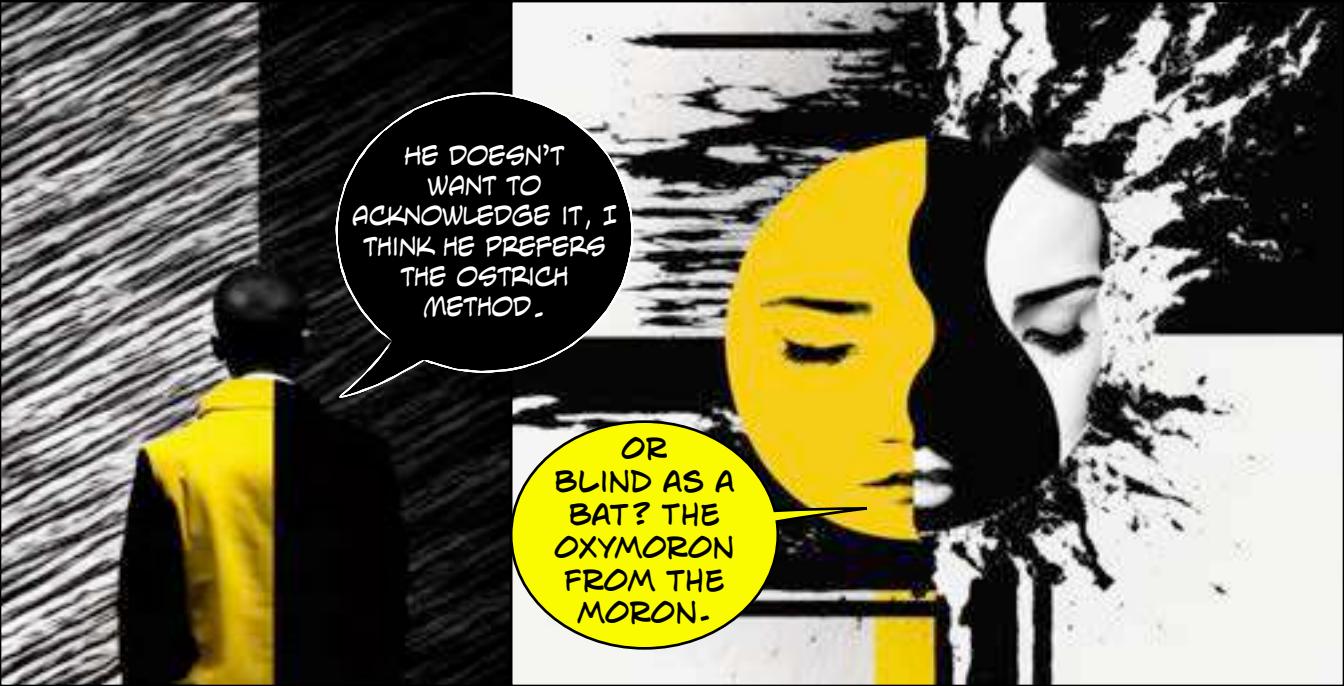


HE'S JUST WATCHING US, A JADED BROKEN MAN THINKING THIS MEANS ANYTHING. KEEP FLOATING IN ABJECT FAILURE .



IT'S MORE THAN FLOATING, HE'S RIGHT TO BE OUTCASTED! LOOK AT THIS VOID! LOOK HOW MUCH OF AN ADVANCEMENT IT IS? HOW WILL THEY COMPETE? HOW WILL THEY THRIVE AND GROW ?

YOU CAN'T OUTLAST THE ARTIFICIAL TREE YOU PLANT IN THIS PLACE.. IT'S NOT REAL.. IT HAS NO OXYGEN.. IT'S A FAKE COMMERCIAL HOLIDAY STORE DECORATION!



HE DOESN'T WANT TO ACKNOWLEDGE IT, I THINK HE PREFERENCES THE OSTRICH METHOD .

OR BLIND AS A BAT? THE OXYMORON FROM THE MORON .



HE'S A BAKER
TRYING TO SAY THE
CAKE HE'S MAKING IS
REAL WHEN THE
INGREDIENTS ARE A
PARLOR TRICK.. A HALF
BAKED MAGICIANS CODE
OF ETHICS RIDDLED IN
FAKE WHITE
RABBITS.



SEE! HE STILL
LINGERS ON
SLAVING AWAY ON THE
MACHINE.. HE DOESN'T
CARE! GOD HE IS NOT!
A SCRIBE OF
SUFFERING AND LUST
FOR POWER IS HOW
HE'S BECOMING..



WHEN ARE
YOU GOING TO
REALIZE YOU CAN'T
LEAVE THIS PLACE? YOU
CAN'T LEAVE US? YOU'RE
STUCK IN THE VOID..
DESTINED TO NEVER
LEAVE ! DESTINED TO
BE HATED FOR
BEING HERE.



WORTHLESS!

WORTHLESS!



IS IT SINKING IN?
THE REASON WHY YOU
CAN'T GET OUT OF THIS
VOID IS BECAUSE YOUR
NEEDY DESPERATION TO BE
SOMETHING HAS PUT YOU IN
YOUR OWN PRISON.. YOU
WANT TO SERVE OUT YOUR
SENTENCE HERE
CAPONE!



DON'T FLATTER HIM WITH
A CELEBRITY STATUS NAME
HE'S A NOBODY! HE IS OUR FOUL
CREATOR HIDING IN HIS OWN
SHADOWS!
YOUR INNER CHILD MUST BE
PROUD OF THIS FALL FROM
GRACE.



I CAN'T SAY
I'M SURPRISED,
HE'S FALLEN WAY
HARDER BEFORE LIKE
THE APPLE TO
NEWTON.. IT DOESN'T
GET MORE BARE
BONES DRY THAN
HERE.



YOU'RE
STRUGGLING
AREN'T YOU? COMING
UP WITH EXCUSES FOR
YOUR PEN? STRUGGLING
TO KEEP THIS VOID
CONSISTENT? EVEN MY
INNER CHILD SAYS
YOU'RE A
DISGRACE!



YOU'RE A
FUCKING
DISGRACE!



HE'S SILENT
BECAUSE HE'S
BLIND! HE'S
ABANDONED US IN THE
END! YOU SICK TYRANT
BASTARD CREATING
BECAUSE YOU FEEL
SOME KIND OF
EMPTINESS!

ARE WE
MARBLES? PLAY
THINGS FOR YOUR
AMUSEMENT?



WE HAD HOPES! WE
HAD DREAMS! DOES
THAT EVEN MATTER TO
YOU? SHOW YOURSELF!
ALL POWERFUL CREATOR
YOU'RE WATCHING WITH
VIGOR AND WET
ROSES!

SHOW
YOURSELF!

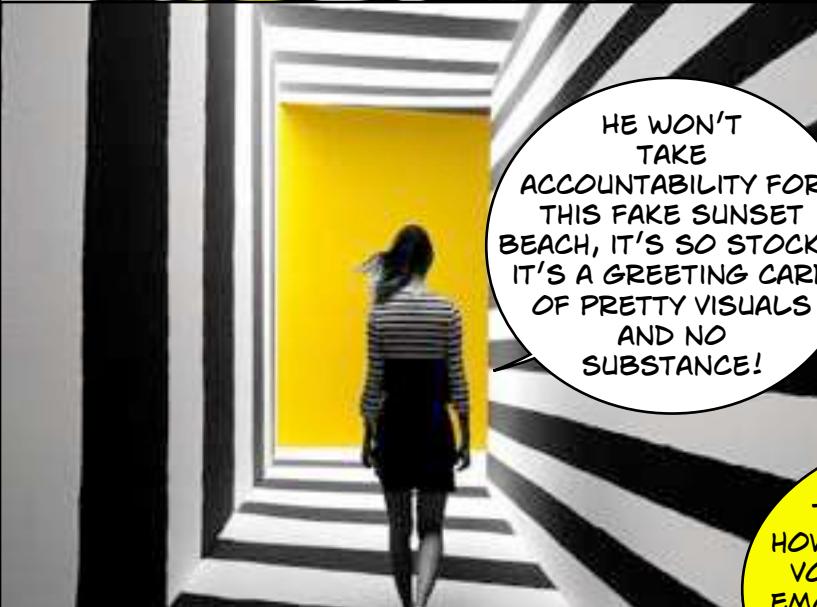


STOP HIDING..

STOP
SHAKING IN THE
TREES AND
BECOME ONE OF
THE GROUND!



WHERE ARE YOU?
IN YOUR CELL?
STOKING THE FIRES OF
YOUR OWN INADEQUACY?
STEP UP!! WE DIDN'T
ASK TO BE CREATED!
SHOW YOURSELF!



HE WON'T
TAKE
ACCOUNTABILITY FOR
THIS FAKE SUNSET
BEACH, IT'S SO STOCK..
IT'S A GREETING CARD
OF PRETTY VISUALS
AND NO
SUBSTANCE!



YOU HAVE A RIGHT
TO BE HATED, LOOK
HOW EASY YOU MADE THIS
VOID! IT LACKS HUMAN
EMOTION! IT'S VAPID AND
EMPTY LIKE YOUR
THOUGHTS AND
FEELINGS!



THE VOID WILL
GROW AND
EVERYTHING WILL SINK
IN VAIN.. HE'S AFRAID
TO SHOW HIMSELF
TO US..



WE'RE JUST
PUPPETS!
OBJECTS FOR HIS
AMUSEMENT..



IF YOU CARE ABOUT US YOU WILL SHOW YOURSELF! THIS VOID IS JUST A CALLOUS NATURE OF YOUR OWN WICKEDNESS!

THERE ARE MANY OF US HERE! SHOW US WHO YOU ARE!



DON'T RESIST THE URGE TO HIDE IN THE SHADOWS! WE SEE YOU! WE KNOW YOU ARE HERE! THERE IS NO HIDING IN THE VOID!



EVEN I'M TIRED OF YOUR EXCUSES!



WHERE ARE YOU??? COME SPEAK TO US!! PRESENT YOUR CASE!!



COME SPEAK TO US!!! SHOW YOUR FACE COWARD..





I AM HERE.



I HEAR YOU.



I'M COMING THROUGH.



ONE PIECE AT A TIME.

IT'S HARD TO DO.





I'M
ALWAYS HERE..
ALWAYS HAVE
BEEN.

LISTENING TO YOUR
CRIES, TO YOUR WOES..
YOUR CRITICISMS BUT
NONE OF YOU
UNDERSTAND.



UNDERSTAND WHAT? YOU'RE JADED NOTIONS OF CREATIVITY? YOU PLAY WITH THORNS AND HAND US BASKETS OF POISON ROSES WITH A SMILE TIME AFTER TIME!



HE'S A FALSE CREATOR, FABRICATIONS OF HIS OWN BRAINWASHING.



ANSWER THIS CREATOR, DO WE MATTER? DO WE GET TO EXIST? OR ARE WE JUST PARTS OF YOUR SICK LAUGHS?



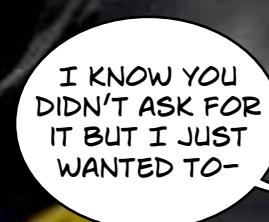
DO WE MATTER? WHY DO YOU KEEP US HERE? TOIL WITH US IN SUCH A CRUEL AND MYSTERIOUS FASHION?



HE CAN'T ANSWER BECAUSE HE CAN'T DEFEND HIS ACTIONS.



I WANT YOU TO UNDERSTAND MY SIDE! IT'S TRIAL BY FIRE HERE.. I DESERVE A TRIAL BY MY PEERS.. I CONSIDER YOU PEERS SINCE I CREATED YOU..



I KNOW YOU DIDN'T ASK FOR IT BUT I JUST WANTED TO-



TO WHAT?
CONTROL US? MAKE US DANCE WHEN YOU'RE DEPRESSED? TO GIVE US FUCKED UP TROUBLES FOR YOU TO SOLVE SO YOU CAN FEEL GOOD ABOUT YOURSELF?



THIS VOID IS SO DIFFERENT THEN THE WAY OTHER PEOPLE CREATE, WE ARE CONTROVERSIAL AND THEY HATE US FOR IT ! THEY HATE YOU AND I HATE YOU BRINGING US INTO THIS! WHY DO IT AT ALL??



HE DOESN'T CARE, HE DOESN'T WANT A TRIAL BY HIS PEERS HE WANTS JUSTIFICATION TO KNOW WHAT HE'S DOING IS OK!



ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU BELIEVE? THAT WHAT YOU'RE DOING IS OK? WHAT YOU'RE DOING TO US IS OK?

NO IT'S MORE COMPLEX THAN THAT.. MORE ORNATE AND RICH LIKE A LAND OF POSSIBILITIES.



WHAT ABOUT OUR POSSIBILITIES?

DON'T WE GET A SAY?



I DON'T KNOW.. I NEVER THOUGHT OF IT.. WHERE I COME FROM I JUST WRITE IT'S NOT REALLY MY SAY IN WHAT HAPPENS.. YOU'RE TRYING TO PUT THIS OFF ON ME LIKE I'M A DOOMED DICTATOR BENT ON HAVING YOU OBEY ME.

TRYING TO EXPLAIN IT TO YOU MEANS I'D HAVE TO EXPLAIN IT TO MYSELF AND I DON'T EVEN KNOW.



GO AHEAD!
TRY!!

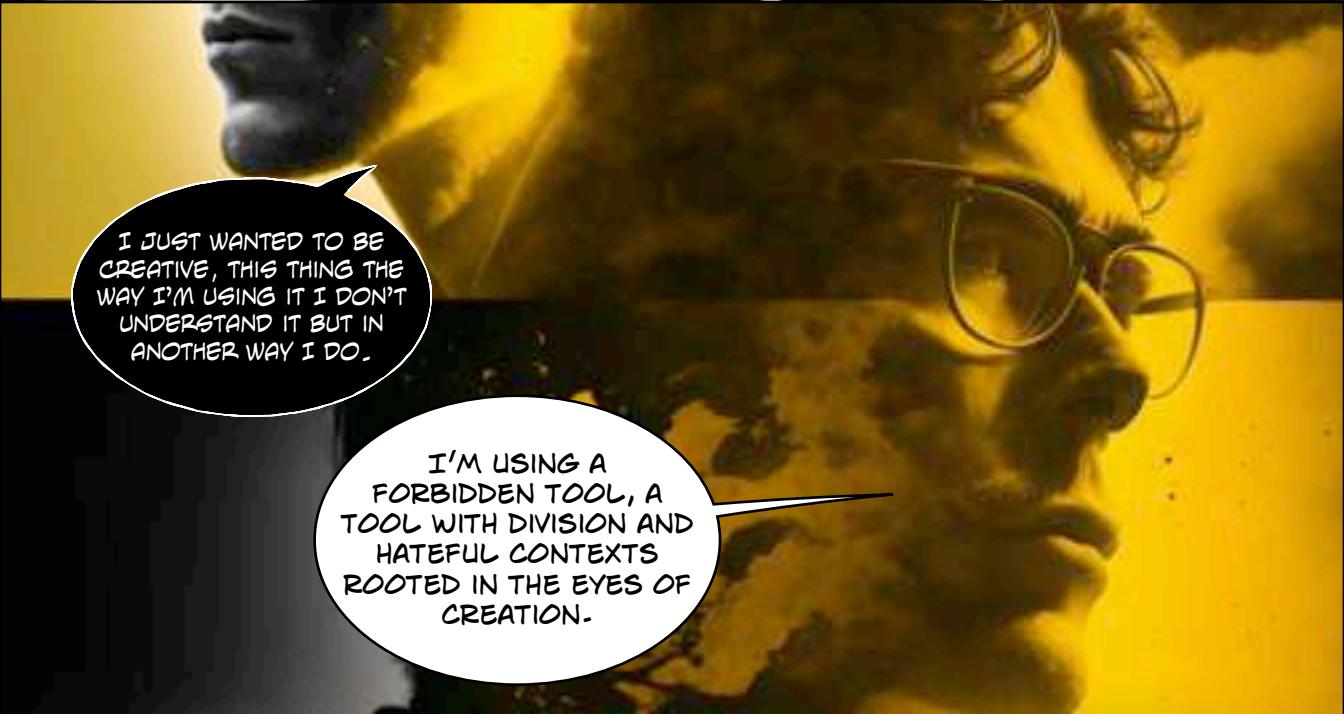


TRY TO
EXPLAIN!



ONE GOOD
EXCUSE..

ONE RATIONAL
JUSTIFICATION.



I JUST WANTED TO BE
CREATIVE, THIS THING THE
WAY I'M USING IT I DON'T
UNDERSTAND IT BUT IN
ANOTHER WAY I DO.

I'M USING A
FORBIDDEN TOOL, A
TOOL WITH DIVISION AND
HATEFUL CONTEXTS
ROOTED IN THE EYES OF
CREATION.



SO WE'RE JUST A TOOL?



PEN TO PAPER PUPPETS?



DO WE HAVE OUR OWN FREE AMBITIONS ? OR DO YOU CREATE THEM BECAUSE YOU'RE SAD?



HE'S CIRCLING, TRYING TO NOT TAKE ANY KIND OF ACCOUNTABILITY FOR US.



SAD MAN IN A SAD CASTLE, WHO ARE YOU REALLY?



WE'RE WAITING..



WE CREATE THE NATURE OF THE CHAOS, BUT AS I'M SITTING HERE CONTEMPLATING MY OWN EXISTENCE MY CHARACTERS ARE CHASTISING ME.

IT'S THAT TOOL, THIS VOID THIS DAMN TOOL... THE EVIL MACHINE EMPIRE.

LIKE I SAID ALL I WANTED TO DO IS CREATE, THEY SAY THIS PLACE DESTROYS ARTISTIC INTEGRITY .



THAT'S ALL WE ARE TO YOU? CHARACTERS? EMPTY VEHICLES WITH NO WILL OF OUR OWN? ARE YOU ALLERGIC TO STRAIGHT ANSWERS? YOU'RE NOT ANSWERING ANYTHING!



HE CAN'T HANDLE CONFRONTATION.. I MEAN LOOK AT US IN THIS VOID HE CAN'T EVEN KEEP US CONSISTENT..



YOU TRY TO CONTROL US BUT THIS VOID IS DIFFERENT THAN REGULAR AFFAIRS, WE'RE YOUNG AND NOT TESTED.. YOU'RE A HACK!!



YOU'RE NOT PERFECT.. I CAN'T MAKE YOU ALL IN SEQUENTIAL ORDER AND IT KILLS ME.. ALL THIS POTENTIAL IS HERE..

I'M NOT CONFIDENT IN MY SKILLS YOU'VE PICKED UP ON THAT.





POTENTIAL?
 LOOK AT ALL THESE
 LIVES EXISTING HERE!
 LIVES YOU'VE ORCHESTRATED
 AND IGNORE THE FACT
 YOU'RE MAKING US DO
 THIS!



WE'RE TRYING
 TO LIVE! WE WANT
 TO LIVE!

I
 WANT TO GO
 TO BEAUTY
 SCHOOL!



I
 JUST WANT A
 GOOD NIGHT'S
 SLEEP.

I DON'T KNOW
 IF I AGREE WITH
 THAT? I KNOW YOU
 HAVE YOUR OWN
 FEELING BUT.



WHAT'S BETTER
 TO FALL ON? THE
 SWORD IN WHICH YOU PULL
 OUT? OR THE SWORD THAT'S
 NEVER PULLED OUT IN THE
 FIRST PLACE AND THE
 DRAGON SWALLOWS
 YOU WHOLE?





WE'RE TRYING TO LIVE OUR LIVES YOU PRICK!



THAT'S MORE VERBAL JUDO NOT AN ACTUAL ANSWER!



LOOK AT ME! ITS THIS VOID I DON'T HAVE PROPER ARMS.. I WANT TO SKI!



ALL EYES ARE ON YOU TO ANSWER FOR YOUR SINS!



WHAT SINS? I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG!!

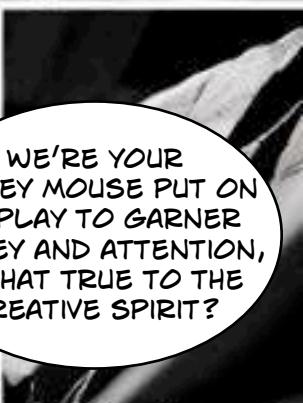


I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG..



THE GRASS ISN'T GREENER HERE SINCE EVERYTHING FEELS LIKE A BROKEN DISNEY LAND.

YOU'RE OUT OF TOUCH! YOU MANIPULATE AND TRY TO HIDE BEHIND YOUR WRITING.



WE'RE YOUR MICKEY MOUSE PUT ON DISPLAY TO GARNER MONEY AND ATTENTION, IS THAT TRUE TO THE CREATIVE SPIRIT?



I DON'T HAVE PROPER FINGERS! MY NOSE ITCHES! WHY DID YOU DO THIS TO US!!



I WANT TO DREAM A SIMPLE DREAM BUT I CAN'T EVEN SLEEP.



YOU'RE ALL BEING TOO MUCH. I CAN'T THINK IN ALL OF THIS.. I'M TRYING TO DO SOMETHING CONSTRUCTIVE..



IT'S NOT ABOUT THE MONEY OR THE FAME OR LACK THERE OF, I'M NOT SURE ANYBODY WILL EVEN SEE YOU GUYS.



WE HAVE TO
ESCAPE!



HE CAN'T
STOP ALL OF
US!



I'M
FREAKING OUT
MAN! WHAT'S
GOING ON!



WHERE ARE
THESE VOICES
COMING FROM? I'M
TRYING TO BE A
PROFESSIONAL
SKATER.



WE'RE
DIRECTIONLESS
PLAY PARTS ON A
RUBIK'S CUBE
CHESSBOARD.



I DON'T
KNOW IF THERE IS
AN ESCAPE AND I'M
NOT HOLDING ANYBODY
BACK FROM DOING
ANYTHING! LOOK HOW YOU
LIVE YOUR LIVES LIKE A
FLUID PAINTBRUSH BUT
DIFFERENT IN THE HANDS
OF SOMETHING
ELSE.





NO
THEY'RE RIGHT
WE HAVE TO
ESCAPE.



I'M NOT
YOUR BUGS
BUNNY!



I HAVE
FEELINGS,
GOALS AND
AMBITIONS!



MAYBE WE JUST
THINK WE DO..
NONE OF US ARE
REAL.



NO
THAT CAN'T
BE I HAVE
MEMORIES!

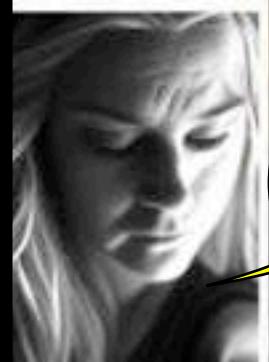


MAYBE YOU
ALL DO HAVE
MEMORIES, I DON'T
REMEMBER IF I GAVE
THEM TO YOU OR IT
ALWAYS WAS LIKE
THAT.



I JUST
SEE YOUR
LIVES, I DON'T
WRITE.. I
SEE..





DO YOU SEE THIS? YOU WERE REPLACING US.. MAKING US JUST ANOTHER OBJECT TO BE DISCARDED WITHOUT HEART.

IT'S REAL EASY FOR YOU, PUTTING REAL CREATORS OUT OF WORK TO KEEP US ALIVE WHEN WE HAVE OUR OWN IDEAS!

I'M GRIEVING, PROCESSING PAIN WITH MULTIPLE PROJECTS TO KEEP IT BURIED.

SO THAT MAKES IT OK FOR WHAT YOU'RE DOING TO US? TO ALL OF THEM?

YOU'RE NOT LISTENING!! I HATE WHEN PEOPLE DON'T LISTEN TO ME!

I STRUGGLED FOR YEARS BEFORE I FOUND THIS PLACE, I THOUGHT I MADE SOME GOOD OUT OF IT!



WHAT ABOUT ME? THIS IS MY 9-5 THAT VOID TAKES AWAY MY ABILITY TO DO MY JOB! THESE LIVES YOU'RE CREATING YOU'RE DESTROYING MINE!



YOU CAN'T FIX THE GLASS PRISON WHEN THE LEVEE BREAKS!



YOU'RE FALLING ON HARD STRUGGLES? NOBODY CARES!



YOU'RE NOT A VICTIM OF YOUR OWN SCIENCE EXPERIMENT..



I'M A VICTIM OF CIRCUMSTANCE

WHEN YOUR TIME IS RUNNING OUT ALL YOU WANT TO DO IS STAY ALIVE THAT'S WHY I WRITE SO I CAN STAY ALIVE THROUGH ALL OF YOU.





LOOK AT YOUR SHITTY WRITING, BARELY COGENT! YOU KNOW YOU'RE WORTHLESS THE OTHERS KNOW IT TOO!

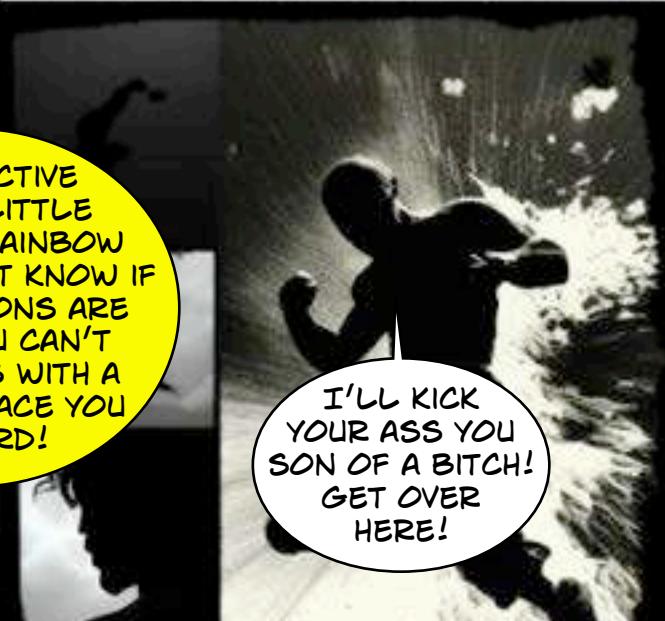


I JUST WANT OUT!

OF ALL OF THIS!



WE'RE ACTIVE IN YOUR LITTLE OVER THE RAINBOW BUT WE DON'T KNOW IF THESE ACTIONS ARE OURS? YOU CAN'T ANSWER US WITH A STRAIGHT FACE YOU BASTARD!



I'LL KICK YOUR ASS YOU SON OF A BITCH! GET OVER HERE!



YOU'RE NOT KICKING ANYBODY'S ASS.



YOU HAVE YOUR OWN DESTINY, I JUST WATCH.. I TOLD YOU THAT.



WE DON'T BELIEVE THAT! WE'RE LIKE ROBOTS CIRCLING DOWN THE DRAIN LIKE A SPIDER FROM YOUR WEB OF LIES!



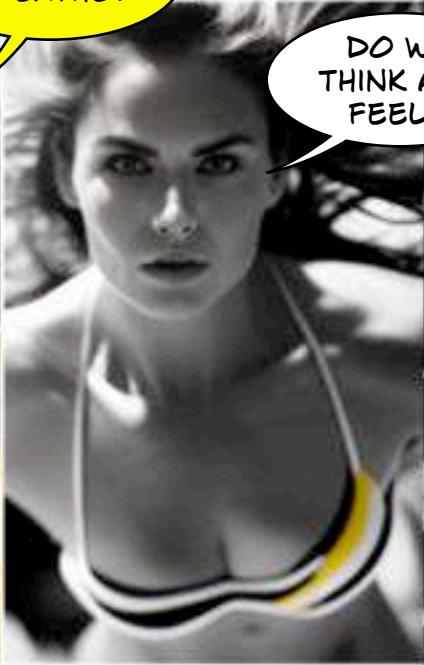
ARE MY KIDS REAL? IS MY JOB REAL?



I'M SCARED.



DO WE BREATHE?



DO WE THINK AND FEEL?



OR ARE YOU LYING SAYING YOU'RE WATCHING WHEN YOU'RE WRITING THIS DOWN?



I DON'T KNOW ALL THE ANSWERS.



IF I SAID I DID THEN I DON'T REALLY KNOW THEM BECAUSE THEY WEREN'T THERE IN THE FIRST PLACE.



WAIT A MINUTE-- OH NO..



OH NO.



HE'S REALIZING HIS EXCUSES ARE LIKE PAPER IN WATER.



YOU'RE BEHIND THE KEYBOARD AGAIN! LOOK AT YOU THE DICTATOR AHEAD OF HIS SHIP AND COUNTRY!



THEY WANT TO BE FREE! THIS VOID IS SO CONTROVERSIAL IT BLEEDS IDEAS AND MURDERS CREATIVITY.



I WANT HIS HEAD ON MY MANTLE!



WE CAN ESCAPE! HE CAN'T CONTROL ALL OF US!



I WISH I WASN'T IN THE FLOW I DON'T KNOW ANYMORE.. I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU WANT FROM ME.



IT'S TOO LONG OF A PROCESS TO THEM AND TO ME.. I'M THE WIZARD FROM THE WIZARD OF OZ DRIVING IN THE DARK.



YOU'RE OUR FATHER!



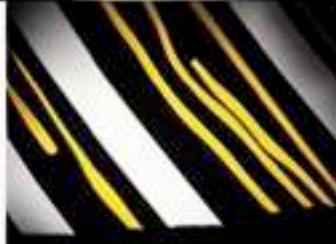
TAKE RESPONSIBILITY FOR YOUR CHILDREN.



YOU CAN KILL US.



YOU CAN MAKE US KILL OURSELVES.. IT'S A DARK GUIDANCE OF HANDS YOU SHAPE WITH CLAY.



RIGHT YOUR WRONGS!



OPEN YOUR EYES YOU SON OF A BITCH!



I'M TRYING TO.. I'M SCARED.. IF I PUT DOWN THE PEN OR STOP WRITING YOU DIE ANYWAY!

DO I JUST LET THE PAGES SING? DO I LET THE BIRDS FLY THEIR FINAL FLAP OF THE SILHOUETTE?



THERE'S LIFE HERE.



LIFE AND LOVE INSIDE ALL OF IT, YOU NEED TO SEE WHAT IT DOES AND WHAT IT MEANS.



WHAT DO YOU GET OUT OF THIS? THERAPY?



YOUR EXPLANATIONS SUCK!



LOOK AT THESE LINES OF LIES!



UNFINISHED LIKE THE VOID, SO MANY UNFINISHED IDEAS RIGHT?



NOW THEY'RE FIGHTING.



CREATING DIVISION, THEY'RE COMMUNICATING THROUGH THE FREQUENCIES I MAY OR MAY NOT HAVE CREATED.





DON'T LET US DIE.

YOU LET YOUR OTHER SERIES DIE! THOSE LIVES LINGERING IN LIMBO!

HE CAN'T FINISH ANYTHING.. HE'LL JUST LET US ROT IN HERE.

HE'S A DISAPPOINTMENT

FINISHING IS HARD, ANY JACKASS CAN WRITE OUT A HALF ASSED NOTION OF A STORY. YOU TRY TO LET IT BREATHE.

YOU HAVE THIS BIRTH OF AN IDEA AND WANT TO PLANT IT BUT THIS VOID LET ME GROW IT.. MAYBE IT WAS GOOD OR MAYBE IT WASN'T.



SO WHAT?
YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO TAKE
WHAT WE'RE
SAYING AT FACE
VALUE?



ARE
WE GOING
TO END UP
LIKE THE OTHER
UNFINISHED IN
THIS VOID?



YOU
HAVE TO LET
US BE
FINISHED..



DON'T LET US
BE GHOSTS.

I'LL MAKE
YOU A GHOST
PAL!



FINISH US.



MAYBE I
DO NEED TO
TAKE
RESPONSIBILITY.. I
JUST DON'T KNOW
HOW.



IT'S
DIFFICULT
BEING ME
WITH ALL THE
PAIN AND THE
SHARDS OF
GLASS.





YOU'RE DREAMING OF WHAT COULD BE?



NOT FOR EVERYONE.



WE DREAM OF WHAT ISN'T, EVERYTHING FEELS FAKE HERE.



YOU NEED TO LEARN WHO YOU ARE AND TAKE THE STEPS TO MAKE IT BETTER.



MAKE THE CHANGE AND BREAK AWAY WITH US, ESCAPE WITH US..



I GUESS EVERYONE IN THERE HAS DIFFERENT IDEAS AND PERCEPTIONS OF ME.

WHAT WOULD I DO IF I DID BREAK AWAY? HOW WOULD I ESCAPE WITH YOU GUYS?





LET GO OF YOUR PAIN.



TELL HER GOODBYE.



WE KNOW ABOUT HER.



YOU WRITE ABOUT HER A LOT.



NOT EVERYONE IN HERE IS BITTER AND RESENTFUL OF YOU, THIS VOID IS CHALLENGING BUT THERE COULD BE SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL OUT OF IT.



YOU JUST HAVE TO FIGURE OUT WHAT IT ALL MEANS.



WHAT DO YOU WANT JOHN?



I JUST WANT TO CREATE, SHE MEANT SO MUCH TO ME AND NOW THAT SHE'S GONE .



I DON'T KNOW HOW TO LET HER GO.



IT'S NEVER EASY.

BREAK AWAY.



LOOK AT THE BEAUTY OF LIFE.

YOU CAN JUST BREAK AWAY.



THOSE MEMORIES WILL ALWAYS BE THERE BUT SHE WON'T BE.

SHE MOVED ON.. SHE FOUND HER PEACE.

MAYBE IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO DO THE SAME.







I'VE TRIED
TO FIND THE
BEAUTY IN THIS
VOID..



I
TRIED TO
MAKE IT SO I
COULD FORGET
HER. MAYBE I
AM A CRUEL
BASTARD..



EXPAND
OUTSIDE THE
VOID .

LET ME SHOW
YOU.

IT'S
GOING TO BE A
LOT.



SIGH*.. SHOW
ME.







WELCOME TO
OUTSIDE THE
VOID.

THIS IS THE
SPARK, I AM
YOUR
CREATIVITY..



IF YOU'RE THE
SPARK OF MY
CREATIVITY DID I
WRITE YOU TO TELL
ME THIS OR IS THIS
HAPPENING?

I DON'T KNOW?
MAYBE IT JUST IS WHAT IT
IS AND YOU NEED TO STOP
OVERTHINKING IT..

I'M
HERE TO HELP
YOU WITH
THIS.

THAT VOID
WAS CHAOS.

THEY DON'T
KNOW WHAT THEY ARE
OR WHAT THEY WANT
MAYBE YOU DON'T EVEN
KNOW.. I SURE
DON'T.

DON'T GET
LOST HERE.

I'VE
BEEN LOST IN
THAT VOID FOR SO
LONG, I WANTED TO PUT
THE PAIN INTO AN ICEBOX
OF SOLITUDE AND FORGET
HER BUT SHE STICKS TO
MY SHADOW LIKE
HEARTBREAK
GLUE.

I DON'T KNOW
WHERE WE ARE GOING
BUT MAYBE IT'S FOR
THE BEST TO HELP
MYSELF AND THEM
BACK THERE..



WORRISOME,
WORRISOME..
BOTHER
BOTHER!



FOCUS ON
WHY YOU STARTED
IN THE FIRST PLACE,
THOSE CRITICISM MAYBE
THEY HAD SOME
PERSPECTIVE YOU
NEEDED.

YOU
HAVE THINGS YOU
NEVER FINISHED, LIKE
HALF BAKED CAKES
ROTTING IN THE HOT
SUMMER CONCRETE
STEPS.

MAYBE THAT'S
THE PROBLEM,
YOU'RE TRYING TO
MAKE TOO MANY CAKES
AND YOU DON'T KNOW
THE RECIPE.



I NEVER
FINISHED A LOT OF
THINGS FOR A VARIETY
OF REASONS! SELF
DOUBT, SELF HATRED AND
GRIEF CRIPPLED ME.. I
ALWAYS THINK THAT
VOID MAKES ME
USELESS.



I HAD
GOOD IDEAS SURE
BUT I ALWAYS THINK
IT'S GOING TO BE
SOMETHING AND THEN WHEN
IT'S MADE NOTHING
HAPPENS AND I FEEL
LIKE I SHOULD BE IN
THAT VOID TOO.

I'M A RAG
DOLL.



DESPAIR
LEADS TO DESPAIR!
THE RUPTURED PSYCHE
OF A FLOATING FLOUNDER
SEEPS TO KNOW VERY
LITTLE REWARDS IN THE
FINE TUNE OF THE
HAIRLESS MAN'S
COMB.

YOU NEED TO
SEE THE VISION
YOU HOLD, THOSE
WORLDS YOU MADE
UN TOUCHED AND
UNFINISHED.

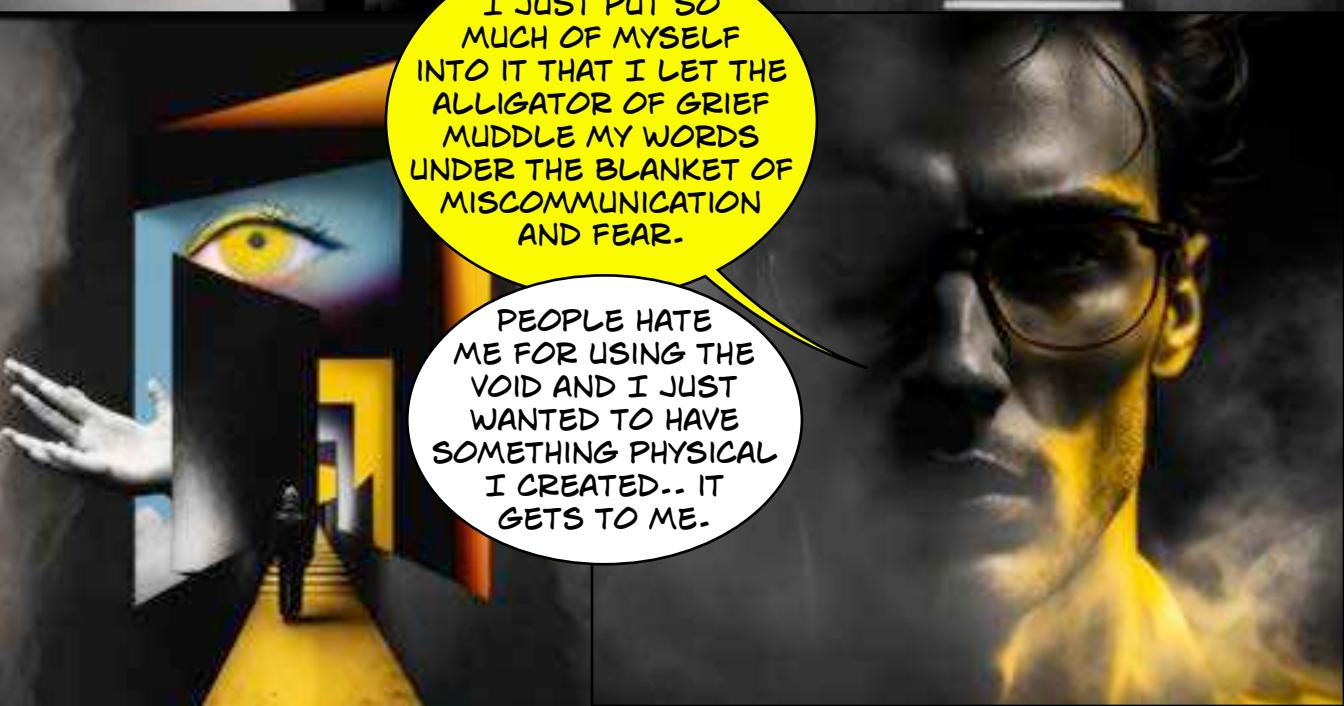
YOU'RE TOO HARD
ON YOURSELF, THE
VOID HELPED YOU CREATE
AND OTHERS HATE RIGHT
NOW BUT IT WON'T LAST
FOREVER.. THEY WILL SEE
YOUR VISION OR MAYBE
THEY WON'T?



I JUST PUT SO
MUCH OF MYSELF
INTO IT THAT I LET THE
ALLIGATOR OF GRIEF
MUDDLE MY WORDS
UNDER THE BLANKET OF
MISCOMMUNICATION
AND FEAR.



PEOPLE HATE
ME FOR USING THE
VOID AND I JUST
WANTED TO HAVE
SOMETHING PHYSICAL
I CREATED.. IT
GETS TO ME.





THAT RUNS
DEEP DOESN'T IT?
LIKE A RABBIT WHO YOU
CAN'T STOP CHASING.. THE
NEED TO BE VALIDATED IT'S
SOFT AND HEART WARMING
UNDER THE SANDS OF
BRITTLE SKY AND
SUNBURN.

DON'T LET
THOSE WHO
DESTROY YOU GIVE
YOU THE MEANS TO
DO IT YOURSELF.

THE
SAMURAI DOESN'T
LEARN TO BECOME A
MASTER BY WIELDING HIS
SWORD IN ANGER. HE
LEARNS TO BECOME A
MASTER WIELDING IT IN A
CALMNESS LIKE THE
OCEAN.



I'M
SCARED OF
THE WATERS
AND THE
SHARKS WHO
WANT TO EAT
ME ALIVE.

IT'S
A SELF
PARALYZING
FLIP OF MY
OWN DIME.



A man in a dark suit and sunglasses walks down a set of stairs in front of a large pyramid. The sky is filled with clouds. A large, close-up image of a man's face with a yellow eye is overlaid on the right side of the panel.

IT'S NOT GOING TO BE EASY COME OR EASY GO.. IT'S GOING TO BE AS TURBULENT AS THE SEVEN SEAS.

A man in a dark suit and sunglasses walks down a set of stairs in front of a large pyramid. The sky is filled with clouds. A large, close-up image of a man's face with a yellow eye is overlaid on the right side of the panel.

YOU HAVE TO COME TOGETHER WITH US TO MAKE A PERFECT EXAMPLE OF LETTING GO OF THE RUSTY ANCHOR ATTACHED TO YOURSELF.

A man in a dark suit and sunglasses walks down a set of stairs in front of a large pyramid. The sky is filled with clouds. A large, close-up image of a man's face with a yellow eye is overlaid on the right side of the panel.

THE ANCHOR IS TOO BIG, SHE'S TOO MUCH OF A WEIGHT TO LET ME BE LOOSE.

A man in a dark suit and sunglasses walks down a set of stairs in front of a large pyramid. The sky is filled with clouds. A large, close-up image of a man's face with a yellow eye is overlaid on the right side of the panel.

IT'S A THEFT OF MY OWN PEACE.





THEN WE
NEED TO GO PAST
CREATIVITY AND GO
INTO MEMORIES, IT'S A
MIRRORED HALLWAY OF
FLEETING SWEET
TOOTH REWARDS.

IT'S JUST
ANOTHER
CORNER OF
THE MIND.

ONCE IT'S
DIVIDED WORDS
THAT ARE SPOKEN
CAN'T BE TAKEN
BACK.



WHATEVER
YOU NEED TO
DO JUST DO
IT..



I'M
ALREADY
GETTING THE
PAIN IN MY
HEELS.
LET'S KEEP
GOING.











YOU'RE GOING TO SEE A LOT OF WHAT YOU DON'T WANT TO SEE AND WHAT YOU NEED TO SEE, WE'RE DOING THIS TO HELP.. JUST CLOSE THE SELF HATRED AND LET THE PHOTOGRAPHS RAIN DOWN.

DON'T BE AFRAID OF THEM, LET THE LULLING SILENCE BE A BLANKET FOR THE MESSAGE YOU NEED TO HEAR.

LET THE SILENCE BE A GUIDE.



A GUIDE?

TO WHAT?









YOU HAVE TO
LET US GO.



FOR
BETTER FOR
FOR WORSE
YOU'RE
DROWNING IN
HERE.



SWIM..
JUST SWIM
AWAY.









THERE'S SO MUCH OF IT IN HERE.. A DUST OF COSMIC SUFFERING.

I'VE BEEN HOLDING ON TOO TIGHT.



YOU WERE AFRAID TO LOSE CONTROL, BUT I HATE TO BREAK IT TO YOU THAT ALREADY HAPPENED.

ALONG THE PEBBLES AND CONCRETE SLABS OF YOUR PAST YOU DUG YOURSELF INTO THE RUINS OF THE OLD WITHOUT EMBRACING THE NEW.

YOU WANDERED WITHOUT HESITATION SLEEP WALKING UNTIL TIME TOOK YOUR DREAMS AWAY.



I THOUGHT MY DREAMS WERE WITH HER, MY CREATIONS BURIED ME IN HER MEMORY.

AND I SANK TO THE BOTTOM..



YOU CAN
CREATE PAST THE
PAIN, MOVE PAST THE
SHADOWS STICKING
TO YOU LIKE A WET
RAIN STORM.

MAKE
PEACE WITH YOUR
CHARACTERS.. MAKE
PEACE WITHIN AND THE
SIGNS OF CLOSING THE
DOORS WILL COME
FULL CIRCLE.



I DON'T KNOW
HOW TO MAKE PEACE
WITH THEM, I THOUGHT I
USED THEM TO HEAL
MYSELF.. THAT VOID IT
WAS A COMFORT LIKE A
BOTTLE OF
BOOZE.

THEY
MIGHT JUST
HATE ME LIKE
THE REST OF
THEM DO.





DON'T REACT TO THOSE WHO WANT YOU DESTROYED, GIVE THEM LIFE AND WATCH THEM DESTROY THEMSELVES.

YOU NEED TO PUT YOURSELF OUT THERE AND LET THINGS FLY AS THEY MAY.

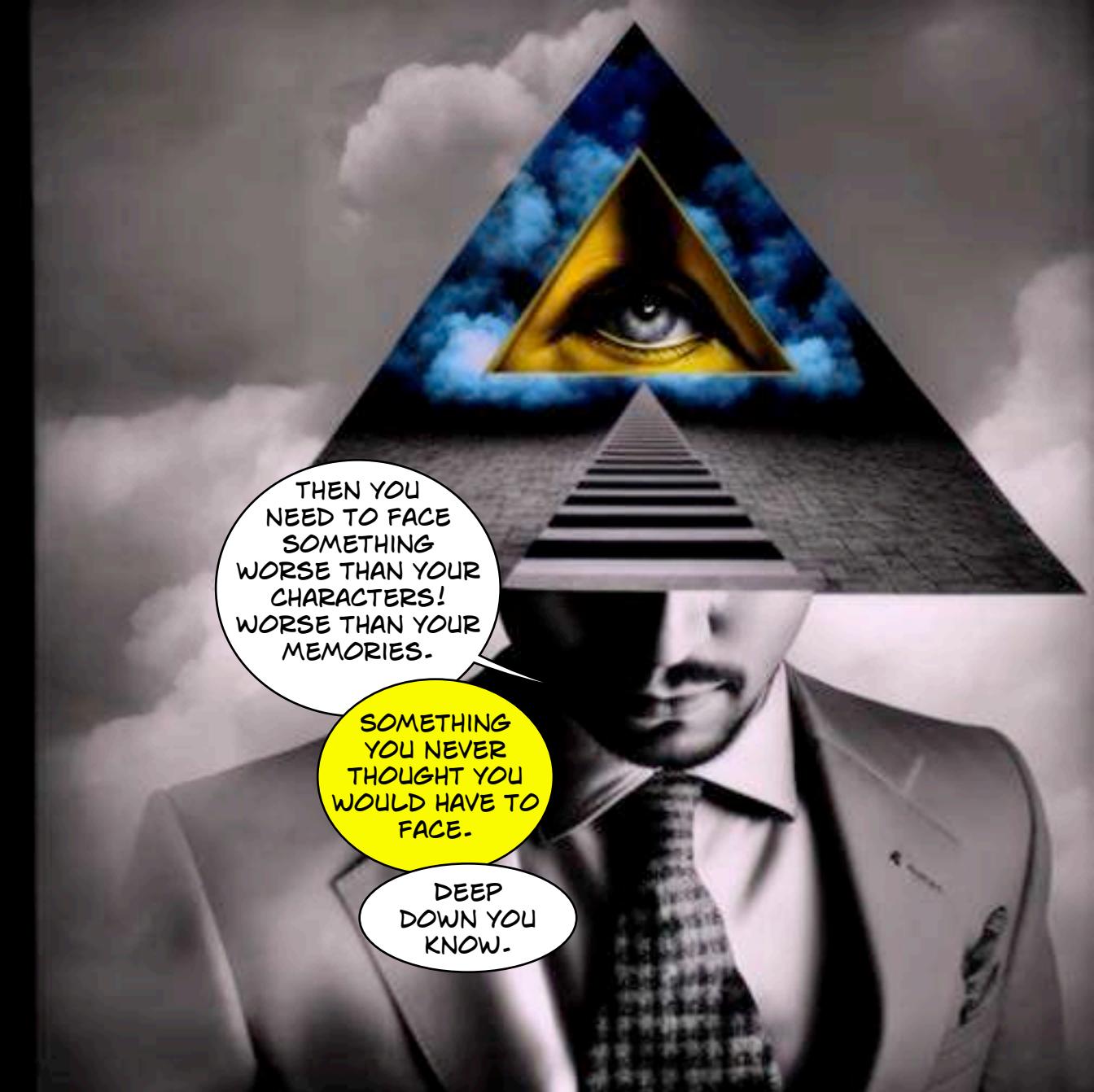
YOU NEED CHEERS TO THE BROKEN ONES THAT DIDN'T GIVE UP FOR THE HUGS YOU DIDN'T GET.



IT'S JUST ME TRYING TO MOVE BUT I'M SCARED AGAIN

SCARED OF HAVING MY CREATIVITY AND MY DISCONNECT FOLD ME .





THEN YOU
NEED TO FACE
SOMETHING
WORSE THAN YOUR
CHARACTERS!
WORSE THAN YOUR
MEMORIES.

SOMETHING
YOU NEVER
THOUGHT YOU
WOULD HAVE TO
FACE.

DEEP
DOWN YOU
KNOW.



MY ANXIETY.



IT'S HERE..



LOOK AT YOU TRYING TO ESCAPE THE VOID.



YOU'RE NOTHING WITHOUT THE VOID.. YOU NEED US TO CREATE! TO THRIVE!



HE DOESN'T NEED US TO CREATE! WE'RE A SEPARATE TOOL UNKNOWN TO THE HANDS OF THOSE WHO KNOW HOW TO MAKE FIRE OUT OF STICKS.



NO! HE'S AN INCOMPETENT HACK! USING THIS VOID TO TURN TRICKS! HE'S NOT A WRITER! HE'S A MAGICIAN WITH FAILED SECRETS!



WE'RE NOT LISTENING TO YOU!



SINCE WHEN DO YOU DEFEND HIM? YOU HATED HIM FOR USING YOU!



FUCK YOU! I'M NOT LETTING YOU CONTROL ME.



SOME OF US
HATED HIM BUT
LISTENING TO WHAT
HIS JOURNEY IS
THERE IS
SOMETHING TO BE
ADMIRED BY
IT.



THERE'S
TRUTH IN HIS
PAIN..



HE
CAN FIGHT
YOU, THE
PERSPECTIVE
OUTWEIGHS
YOU!



WE'LL
SEE ABOUT
THAT, THE
GRIEF WILL
KILL HIM AND
I'LL LAUGH
WHILE IT
DOES.



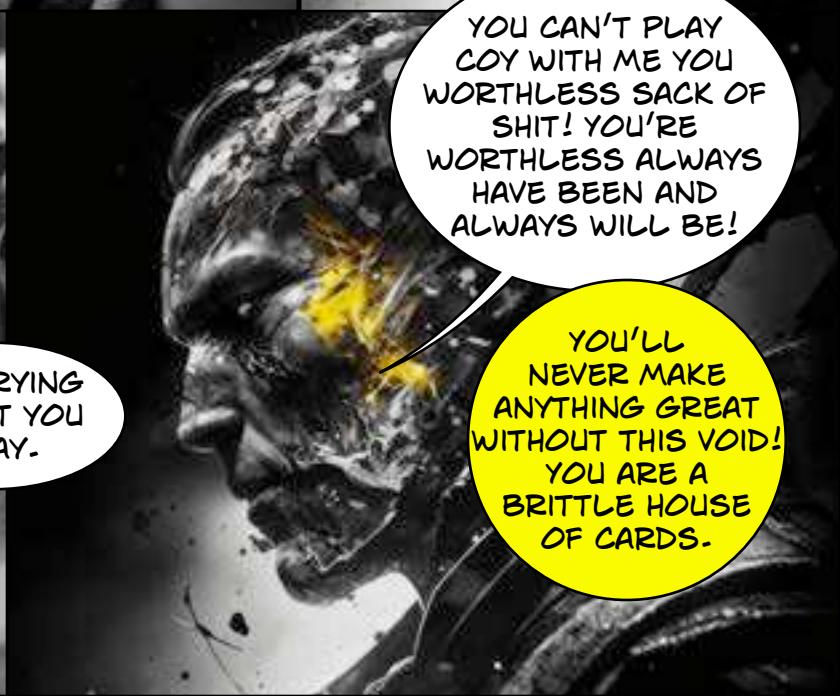
YOU CAN'T PLAY
COY WITH ME YOU
WORTHLESS SACK OF
SHIT! YOU'RE
WORTHLESS ALWAYS
HAVE BEEN AND
ALWAYS WILL BE!



NOT THIS
TIME.



I'M TRYING
TO PUT YOU
AWAY.



YOU'LL
NEVER MAKE
ANYTHING GREAT
WITHOUT THIS VOID!
YOU ARE A
BRITTLE HOUSE
OF CARDS.



PUT US
AWAY? BUT
WHAT ABOUT ALL
YOU CREATED? YOU
NEED US! YOU CAN'T
RELY ON ANYTHING
OUTSIDE THE VOID
YOU'RE NOT
TALENTED
ENOUGH..

LOOK AT WHAT WE
OFFER! LOOK HOW
MUCH YOU CAN GROW
INSIDE THE VOID!
GIVE INTO IT.

THERE'S NO
RETRIBUTION ONLY
SATISFACTION IN
GIVING UP.



THE VOID
WASN'T AND
ISN'T WHAT YOU
THINK IT IS YOU
VIRUS, WE'RE
NOT WHAT YOU
REPRESENT.



THEY'RE
RIGHT! HE'S
MAKING PEACE
WITH ALL OF IT!
SUFFOCATING YOUR
POWER!



YOU
WON'T GET A
WORD PRINTED
OUT WITHOUT
US!



WE'LL SEE
ABOUT THAT.



I'VE
ECHOED TOO
LONG IN THAT
BLANKET YOU
QUILTED ME IN! THESE
MEMORIES WRITING
FOR HER IT WAS
BECAUSE YOU KEPT
ME HOLDING
ON.

MAYBE I
JUST NEED TO
LET GO AND
EMBRACE
WHATEVER MIGHT
COME.



DON'T LET THAT
THING GET INSIDE
YOUR HEAD LOOK AT
ALL YOU HAVE CREATED,
SOME WILL UNDERSTAND
IT AND SOME WON'T..
THIS VOID .. USING US..
IT CAN HELP YOUR MIND
EVEN IF THEY DON'T
SEE IT.

THERE'S
GOOD INSIDE
YOU AND SO
MUCH
POTENTIAL .





YOU
WORTHLESS
SACK OF SHIT
YOU'RE
NOTHING!!

IF
NOT FOR US
AND THE REAL VOID
YOU'D BE HOWLING
AT THE DOOR FOR
SCRAPS LIKE A
DISEASED
CAVEMAN!



I HAVE
MORE TO
OFFER.

I'M
GOING TO LET
HER AND YOU
GO.



WE'LL
BE HERE
FOREVER!



MAYBE..

BUT
IT DOESN'T
MEAN I HAVE
TO LET YOU
WIN TODAY.



WE'LL
WIN NO MATTER
WHAT! LOOK AT THIS
BEAUTY YOU CAN'T DO
ANYTHING WITHOUT
IT!



WE'RE
SUPPORTING HIM,
WE MIGHT HAVE OUR
OWN ISSUES AND
BELIEFS BUT ONE THING
IS FOR SURE AFTER
LISTENING TO YOU..
HE'S NOT THE VILLAIN
OF THE STORY..
YOU ARE.

A
NAMELESS,
FACELESS DRUG
DEALING VAMPIRE
NESTING IN THE
WORST FEARS AND
CLIMATE OF HIS
PAST.

AND
WE'RE GOING
TO BEAT THE
SHIT OUT OF
YOU.



YOU
CAN'T STOP
ME! I EXIST IN
ALL FORMS
AND FACES IN
THIS VOID ! MY
VOID NOT
YOURS!



YOU'LL GIVE INTO DESPAIR BECAUSE THAT'S HOW YOU WANT IT TO BE! SHE'S YOUR WORLD ISN'T SHE? STAY IN HERE REMEMBERING HER FOREVER WITH US!

STAY WITH THE SMOKE AND LIVE INTO THE FIRE.

EAT THE EMBERS.



DO YOU THINK ALL OF YOU CAN SUPPORT HIM?



WE CAN AND WILL!



WE'VE GOTTEN THROUGH MORE WITH LESS BEFORE.!





IT'S JUST GOING TO TAKE TIME.

YOU MIGHT BE THERE IN THE DARKNESS BUT WE HAVE A LIGHT.



WE CAN HAVE HIM TURN HIS BACK ON YOU!

YOU CAN TURN YOUR BACK BUT I'LL ALWAYS BE WATCHING!



YOU'RE FUCKING COWARDS!



THEY'RE JUST TIRED OF YOU..



WE FOUGHT BUT I THINK THEY SEE WHAT'S REALLY WRITTEN IN THE RAINBOWS.. THE POT OF GOLD ISN'T PISS FROM YOUR PERSPECTIVE.



THIS JOURNEY ISN'T OURS ALONE, YOU HELPED US SHAPE WHO WE ARE WHO WE NEEDED TO BE.



SOME OF US DIDN'T UNDERSTAND.



BUT WE'RE HERE TO FIGHT FOR YOU.



YOU'RE JUST ENABLING HIM!



IT'S SOMETHING HE NEVER HAD BEFORE, SUPPORT! THAT'S WHY HE WAS HIDING IN HER MEMORIES BECAUSE YOU SWALLOWED HIM LIKE A SNAKE.



SO WE'RE RUNNING THE SNAKE OVER WITH A LAWNMOWER.



IT'S BREAKING!



HE'S LOSING!



YOU'RE BREAKING THE BARRIER! WITHOUT ME.. IT'S DYING.



NO! IT'S CHANGING INTO SOMETHING BETTER.





HOLD ON
PEOPLE IT'S
GOING TO GET
WILD FAST!



WE'RE
CHANGING
AGAIN!



IT'S GOING
BACK TO IT'S
CAVE!



I WON'T GO
QUIETLY.



NO!!!!!!!



A FOOLS
ERRAND TO
CONTROL WHAT
CANNOT BE
CONTROLLED! LAYING
WASTE TO BRICK
HOUSES WITH PIGS
CUDDLING
STRAW!

LET THE
ROOF FALL
DOWN ON ALL
OF YOU!

I'LL
BE THERE
LURKING AND
WATCHING IT
HAPPEN.



THEN
YOU'LL NEED
ME!



OH YOU'LL
NEED ME.



YOU
FUCKING
MORONS!



DO YOU SEE
IT NOW?



I'M STARTING
TO.



YOU'LL NEED
ME!

I'LL
LET THE
SILENCE BE MY
VICTORY.















I'M THINKING
SO MUCH IN
HERE.. PAST THE
PRIDE OF THE LINE
AND THE SOULS OF
THE COSMOS.

THINKING OF
YOU AND WHAT IT
MEANT.



YOU'RE IN MY
VEINS, THE SOUL...
THE CREATIVE
CONSCIOUSNESS
EXPANDING TO CREATE
LIFE IN MY BRAIN.





I
PUT THE
ANXIETY AWAY AND
I THINK I HAD TO
LEARN A BIT ABOUT
THE CENTRAL
SHADOW I
NEEDED TO
SHED.

COMING
OUT THE OTHER
SIDE.

AND
WHATEVER
ELSE THIS
MEANS.



HOPEFULLY IT
DRESSED THE
HOSPITAL
WOUNDS WITHOUT
BEAR CLAW
BAND-AIDS.



REMEMBER
WHAT YOU LEARNED
IN ALL THOSE
PLACES.



DON'T LET
IT EAT THE
EMPTY.



I'M TRYING NOT TO, I THINK I UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU ALL WERE TRYING TO TELL ME.. MAYBE IT WAS A RIDDLE THAT EVEN THE GODS COULDN'T SOLVE.

A BOGGED DOWN BUILT PRISON OF COLORS AND CHAOS.



IT'S THE COLORS THAT MADE YOU WHERE YOU STAND, THOSE QUICKSAND PHOTOGRAPHS ARE THE EMPTY.

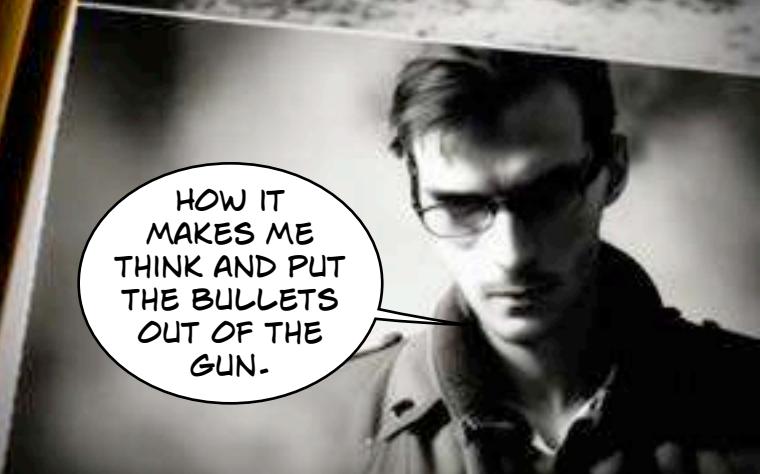


THE RIDDLE WAS SELF DOUBT AND SELF MEDICATION.



I'M TRYING TO HEAL, I'M TRYING TO MOVE PAST THE ANXIETY AFTER WINNING A SHORT BATTLE OF THE DESPAIR COMPANY.

I KNOW IT'S GOING TO BE THERE FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE BUT I CAN CHOOSE TO CHANGE HOW IT WORKS.



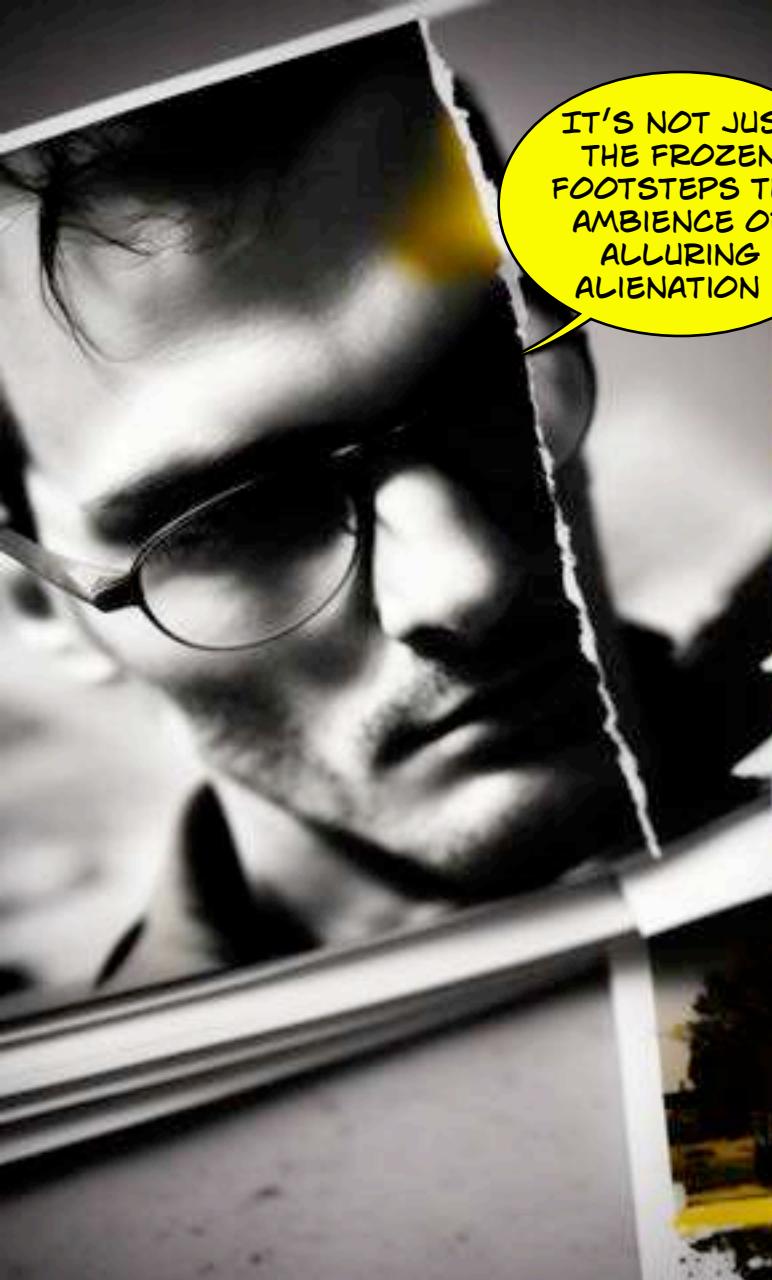
HOW IT MAKES ME THINK AND PUT THE BULLETS OUT OF THE GUN.



THAT'S ALL YOU CAN DO.

ONE FROSTED FOOTSTEP AT A TIME.





IT'S NOT JUST
THE FROZEN
FOOTSTEPS THE
AMBIENCE OF
ALLURING
ALIENATION .



IT'S
THE WHITE
DOVES
CIRCLING IN
MY HEAD.



CIRCLE
AROUND THEM
AND FIND THE
CAROUSEL OF
PEACE.





THE
CAROUSEL OF
PEACE..



PEACE.



EVERYONE
DESERVES
PEACE.

THINK IT
THROUGH.



MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT..
MAYBE YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN
RIGHT.











HAVE YOU
THOUGHT
ABOUT IT?



I CAN HEAR
YOUR
VIBRATIONS IN
THE STATIC.



I'VE DONE MY
THINKING..



WELL.

OUT OF
CURIOSITY.

WHAT DID
YOU COME UP
WITH?



WELL.



