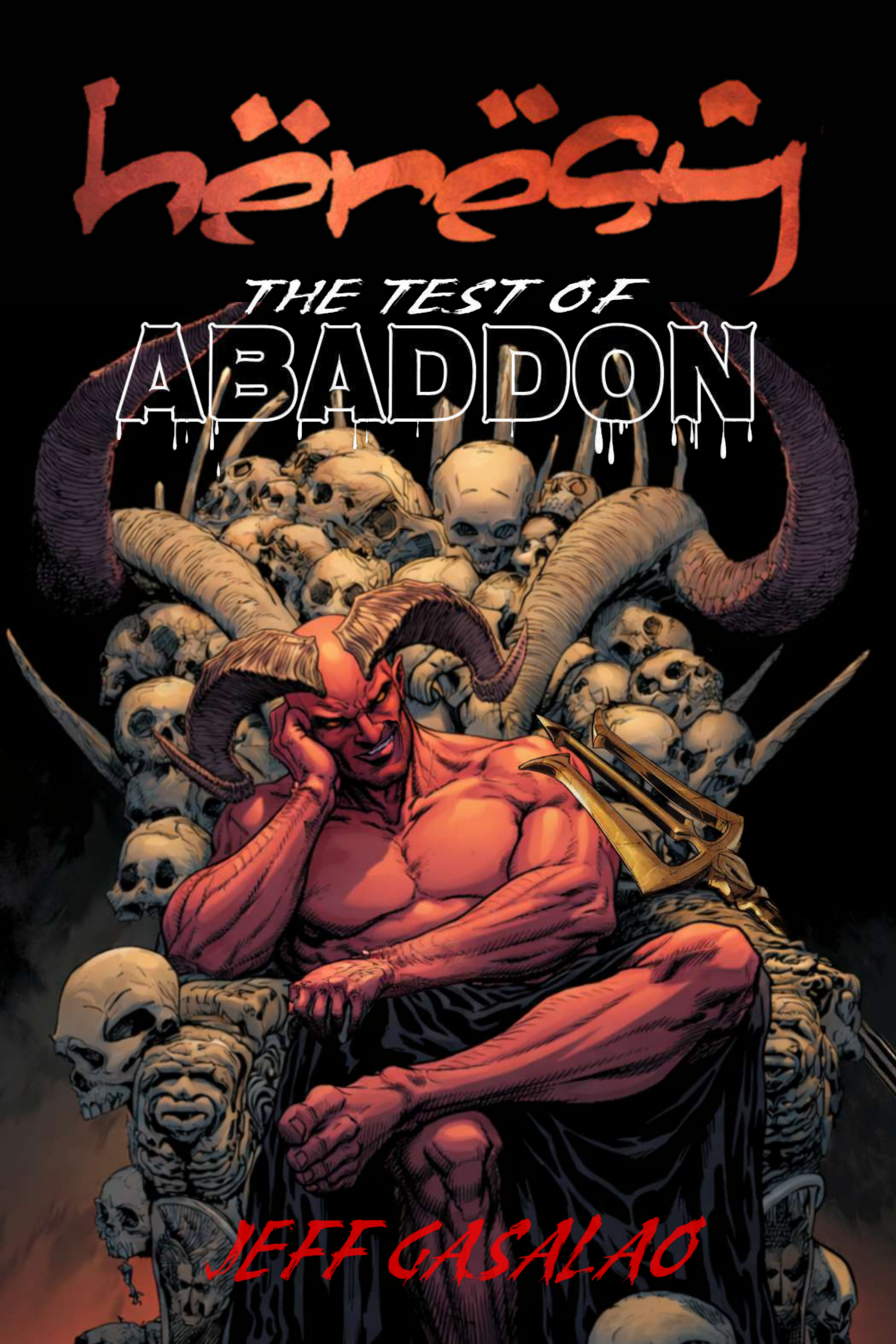
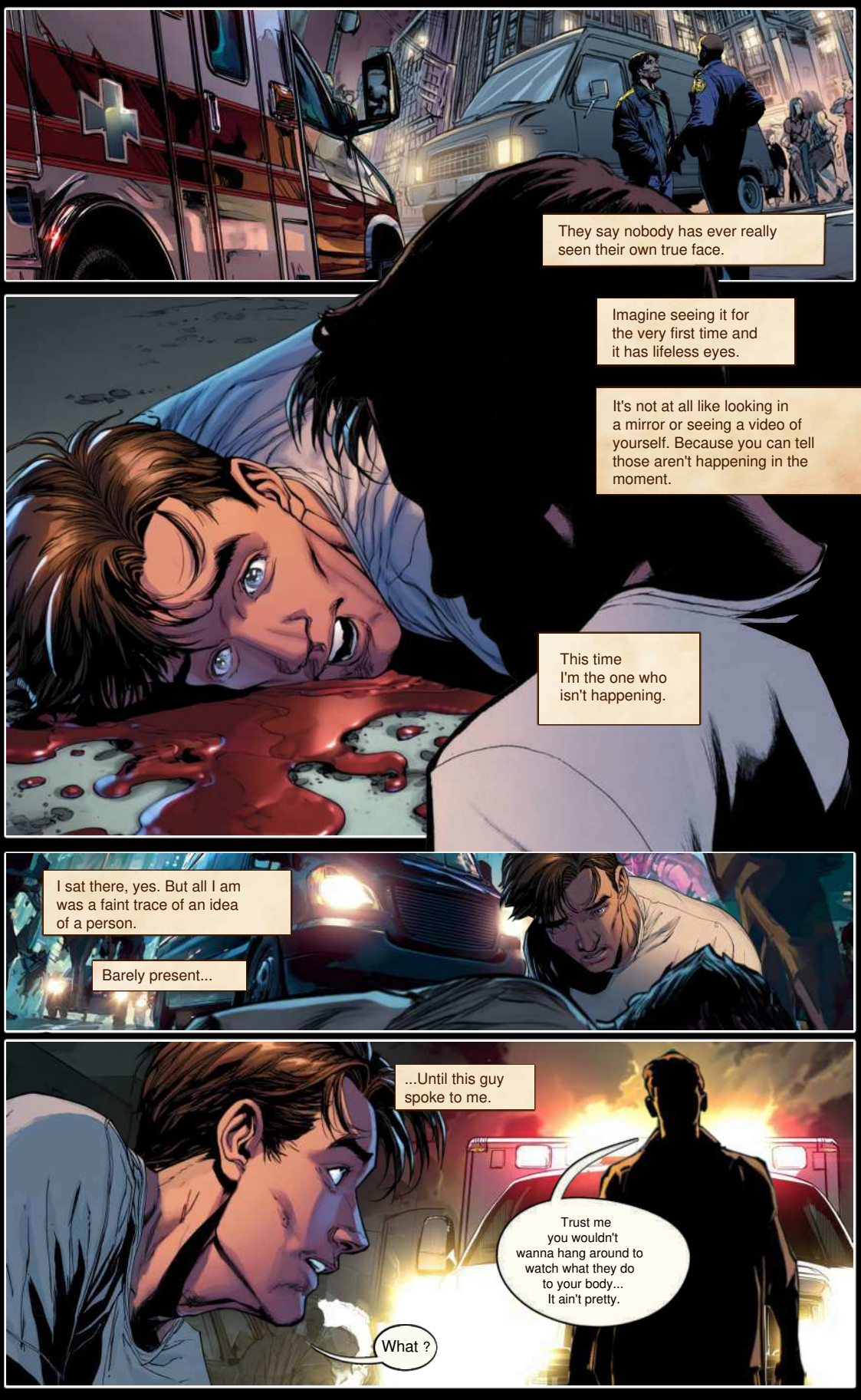
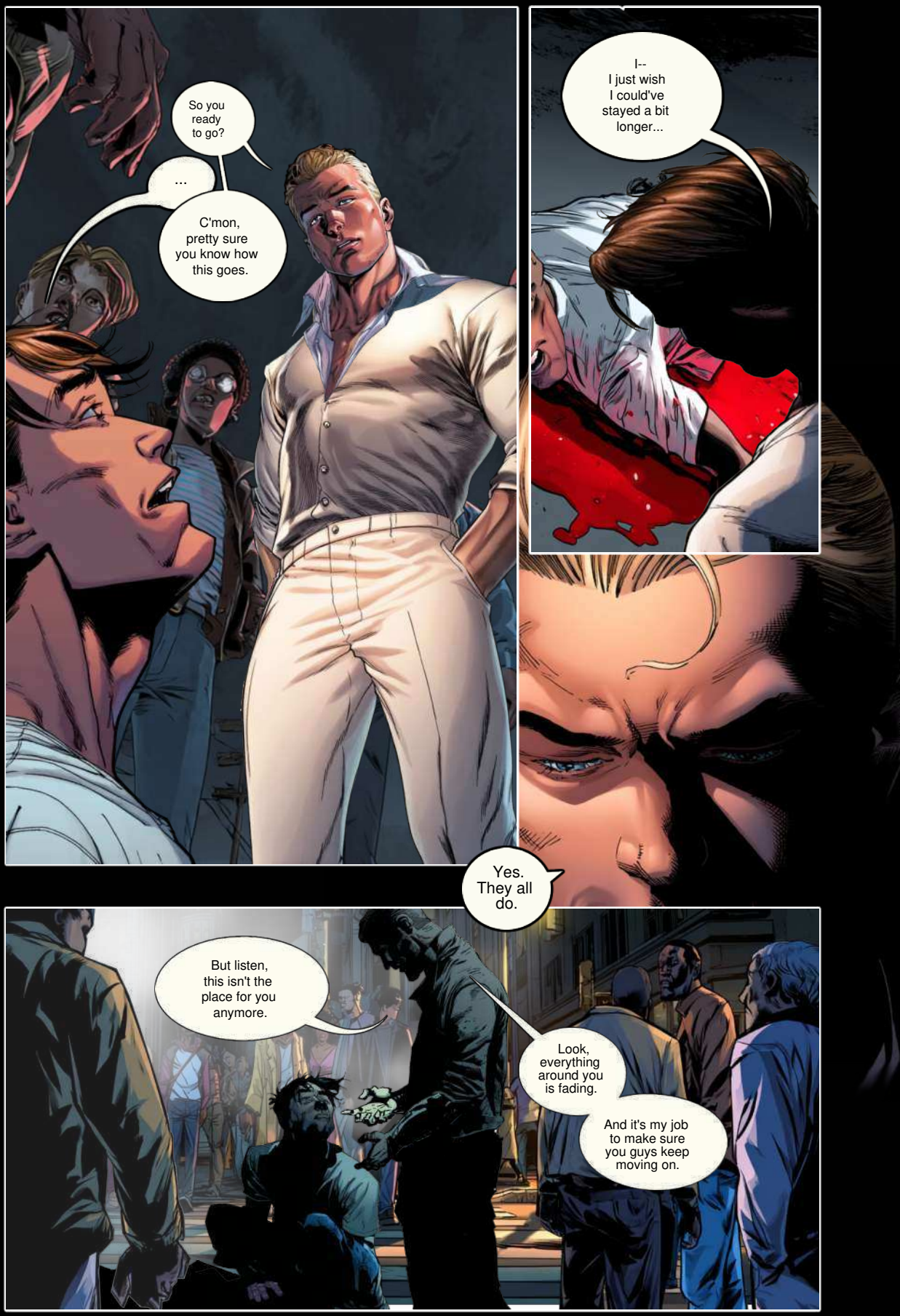
heresy

THE TEST OF ABADDON



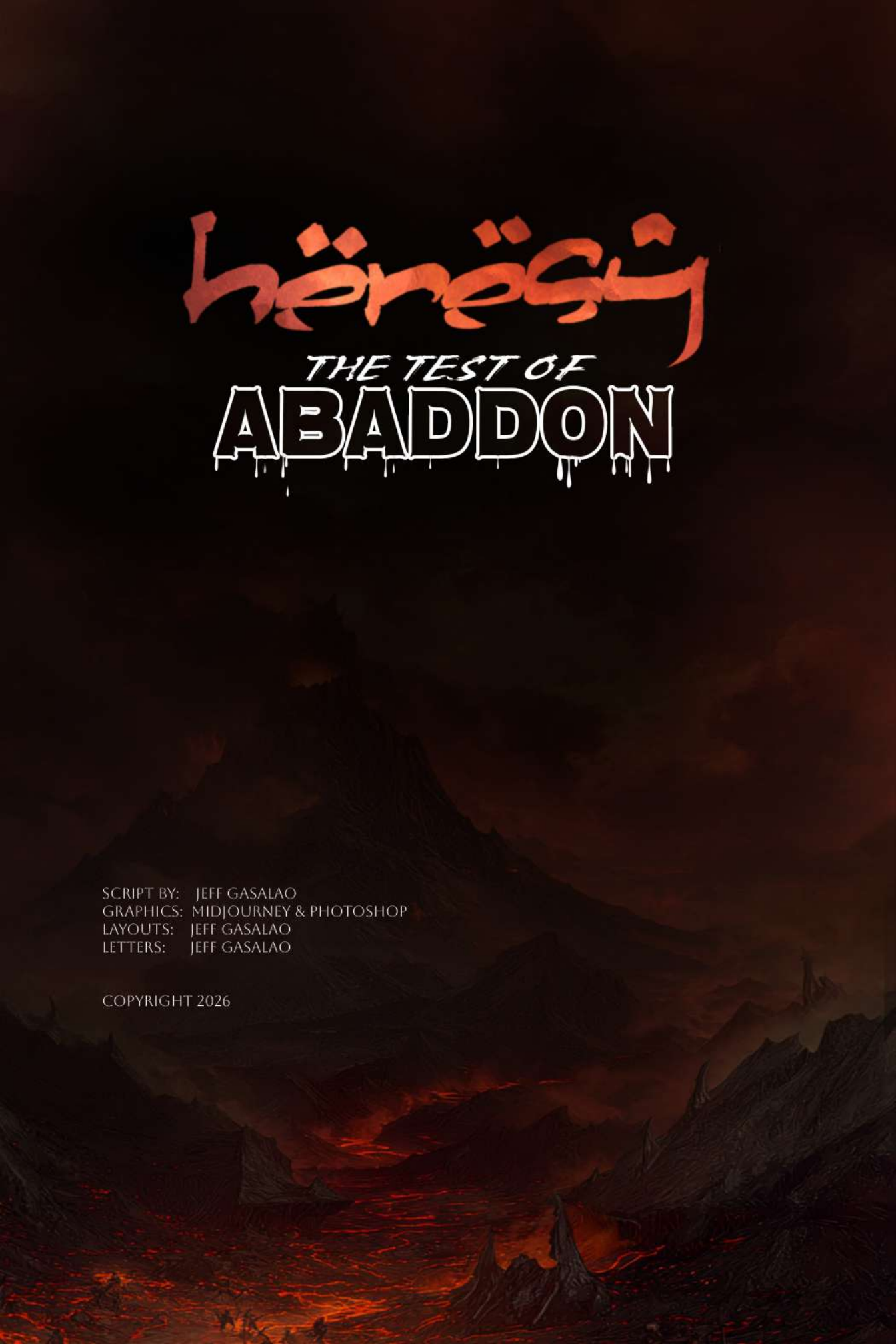
JEFF GASALAO


They say nobody has ever really seen their own true face.
Imagine seeing it for the very first time and it has lifeless eyes.
It's not at all like looking in a mirror or seeing a video of yourself. Because you can tell those aren't happening in the moment.
This time I'm the one who isn't happening.
I sat there, yes. But all I am was a faint trace of an idea of a person.
Barely present...
...Until this guy spoke to me.
Trust me you wouldn't wanna hang around to watch what they do to your body... It ain't pretty.
What ?


So you ready to go?
...
C'mon, pretty sure you know how this goes.
I-- I just wish I could've stayed a bit longer...
Yes. They all do.
But listen, this isn't the place for you anymore.
Look, everything around you is fading.
And it's my job to make sure you guys keep moving on.


come,
we've been
waiting for
you...


...DOWN THERE MOTHA FUCKER!
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA



SCRIPT BY: JEFF GASALAO
GRAPHICS: MIDJOURNEY & PHOTOSHOP
LAYOUTS: JEFF GASALAO
LETTERS: JEFF GASALAO

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a quick dedication to my friend Randall,
who went out of his way just for someone
else's dream!