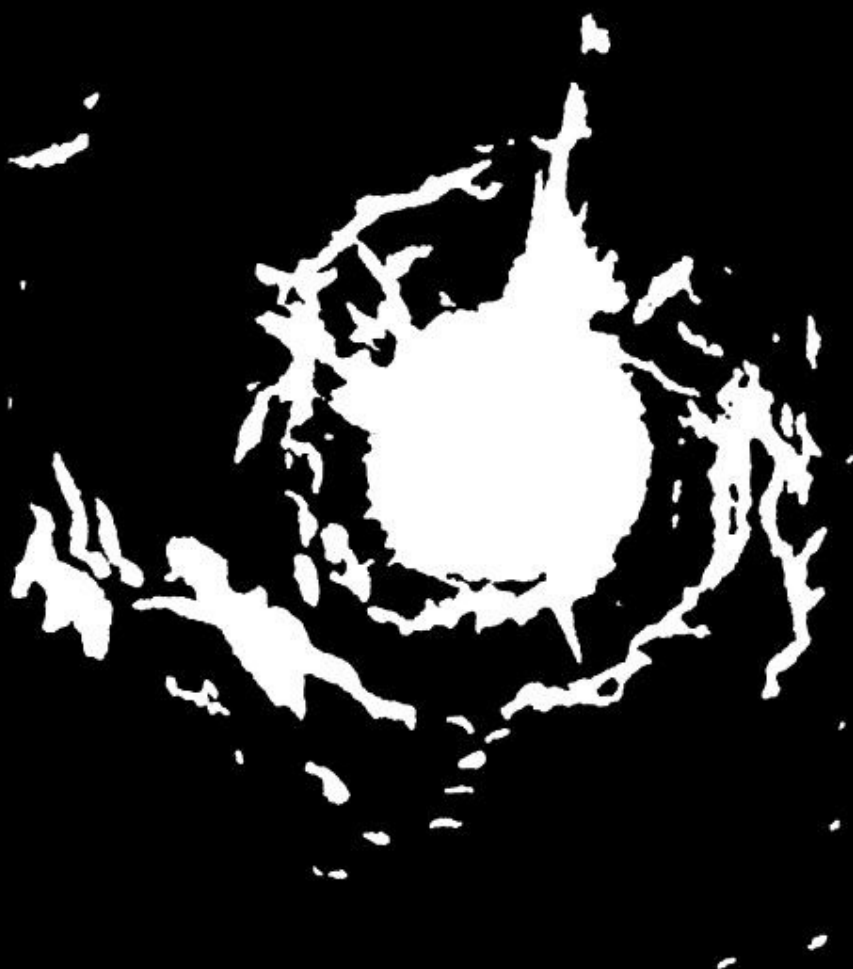


TIMEWAVE ZERO



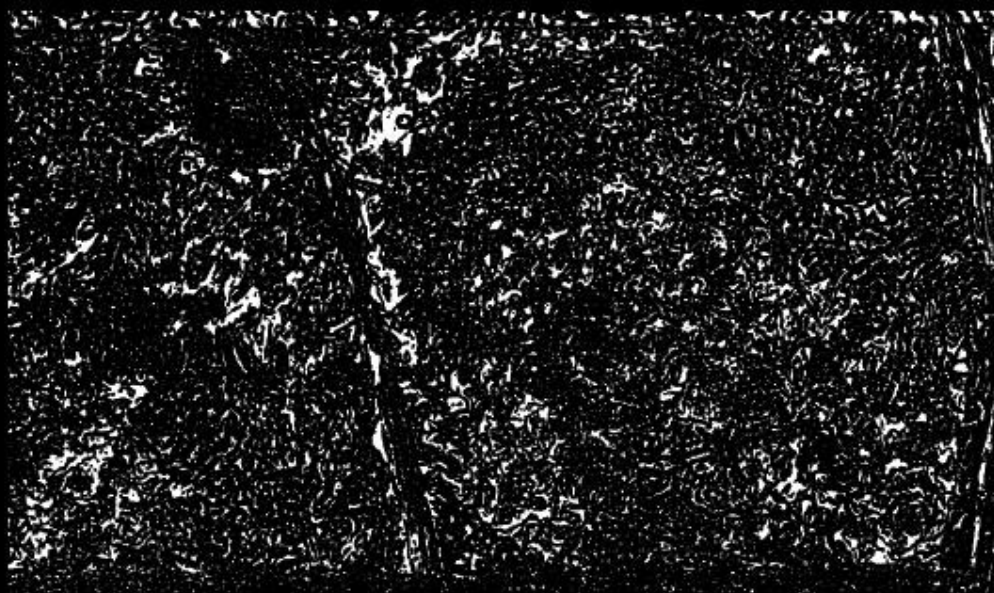
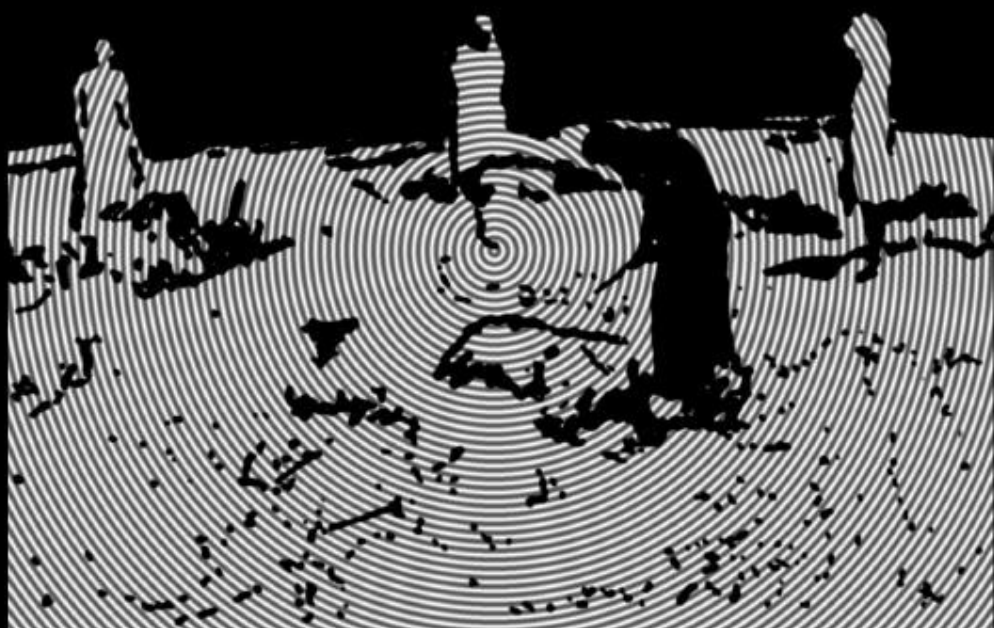
AAS

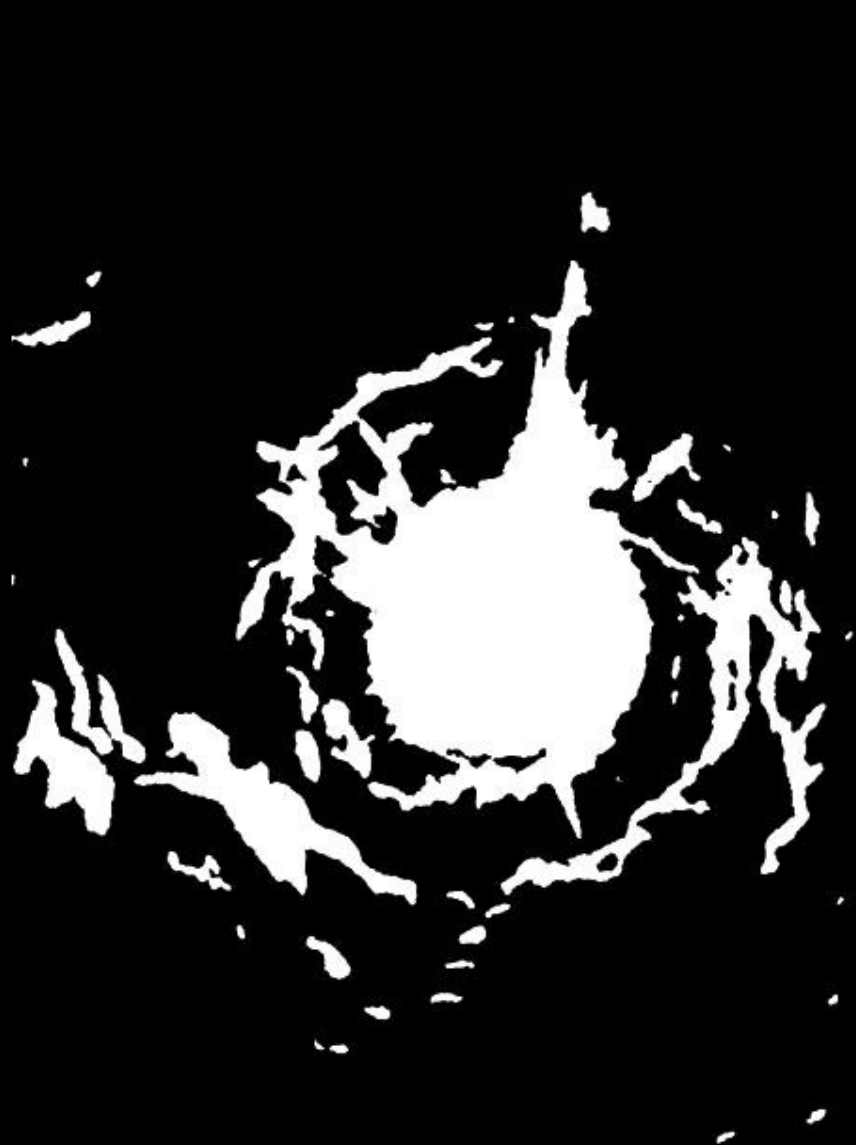
GIBBET MOOR











HIEROGAMY DISRUPTOR



WE HATE
YOUUU!

YOU SHIT

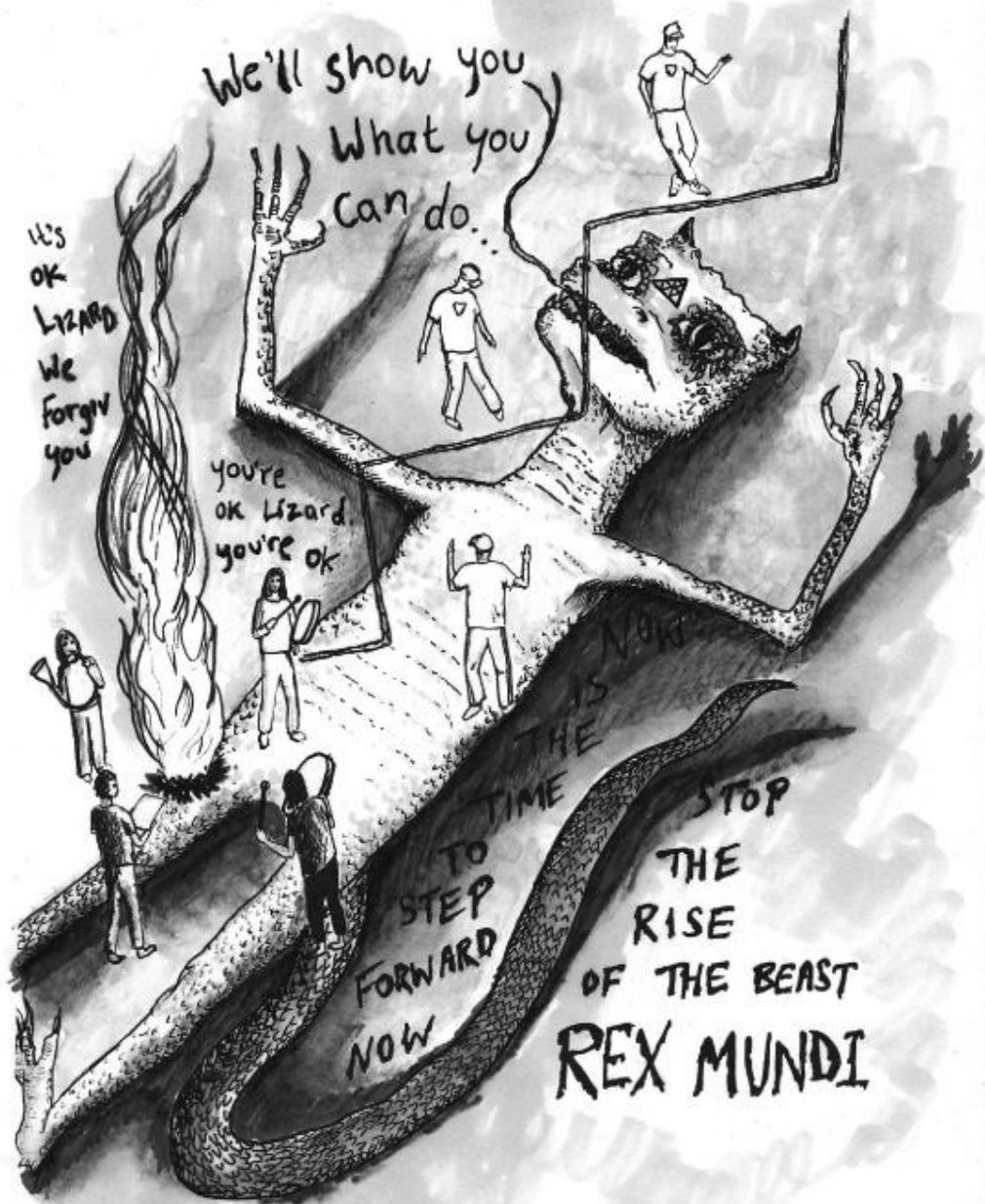
FUCK OFF!

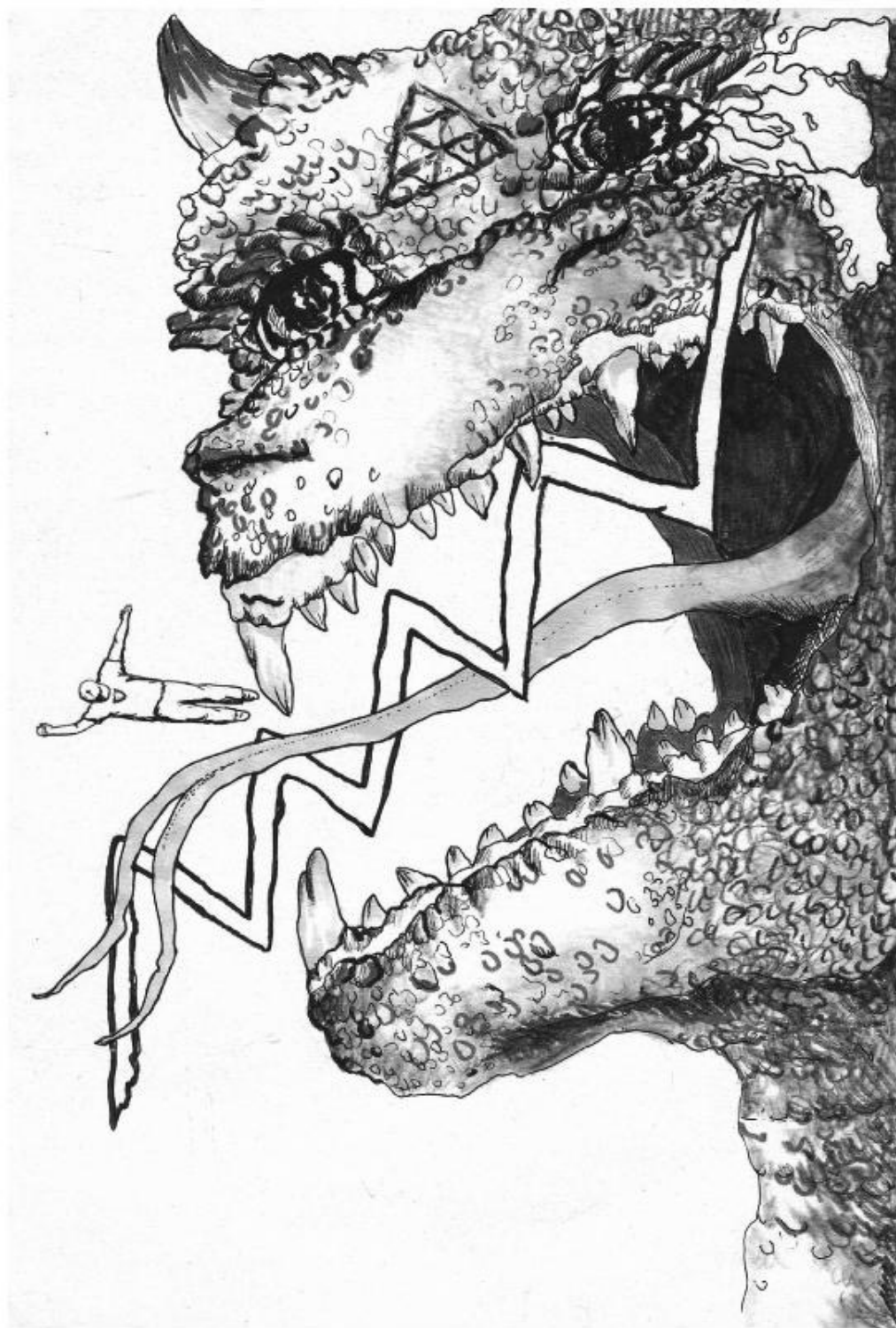
YOU'RE
SUCH
A WANKER

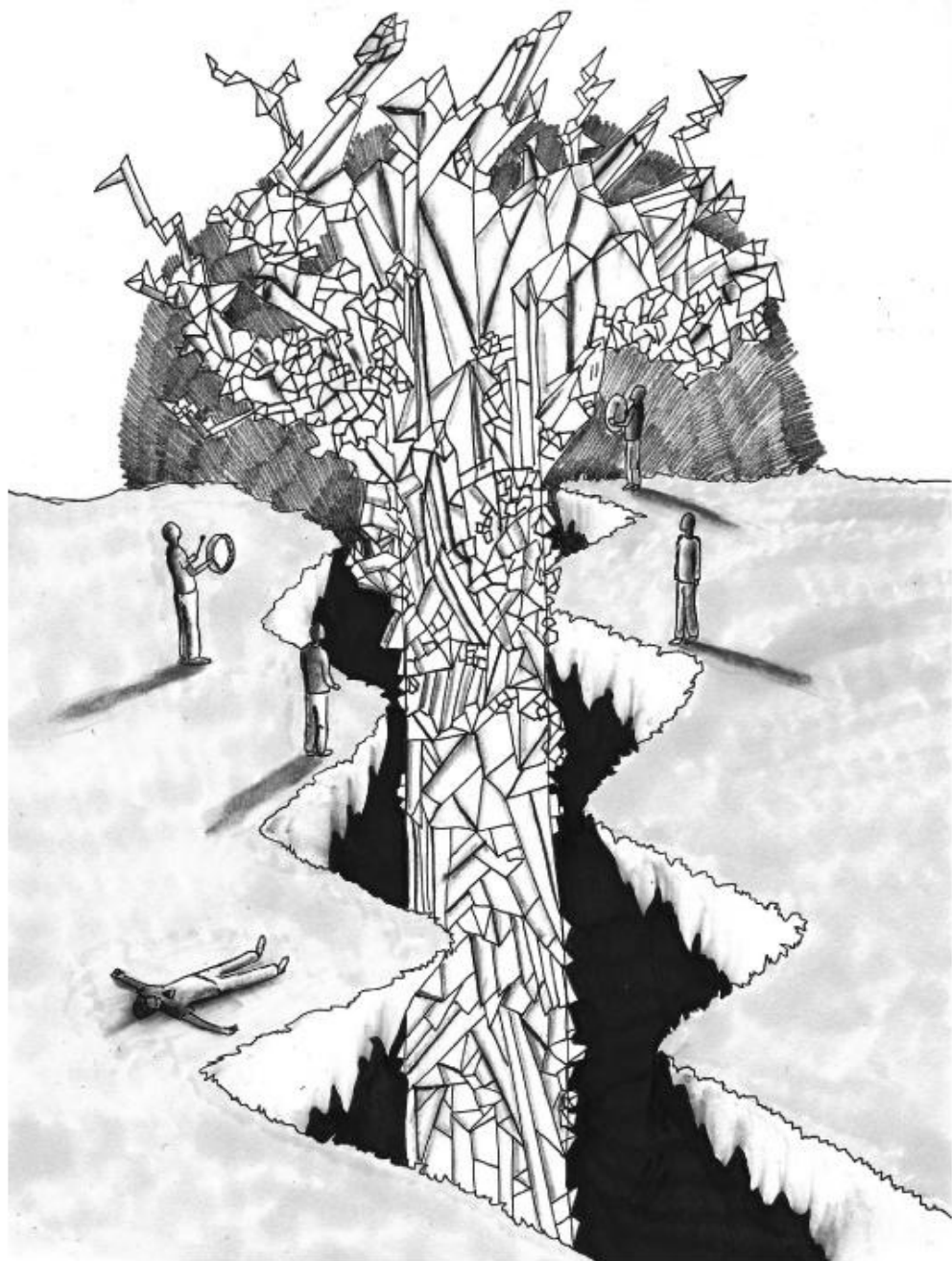
FUCKING
LIZARD

TRYING to
DESTROY the WORLD
WITH your LIZARD
SHIT!









SLEEP
UNTIL

REX mundi
NEXT
time



SYRINGE DRONE

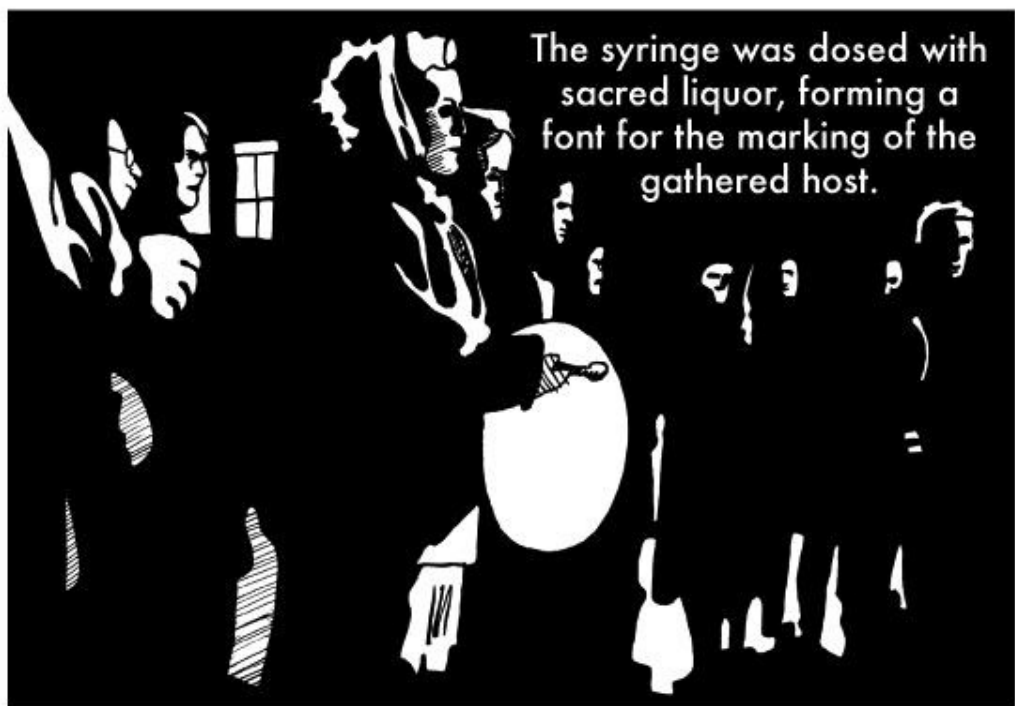
(sacred dose)



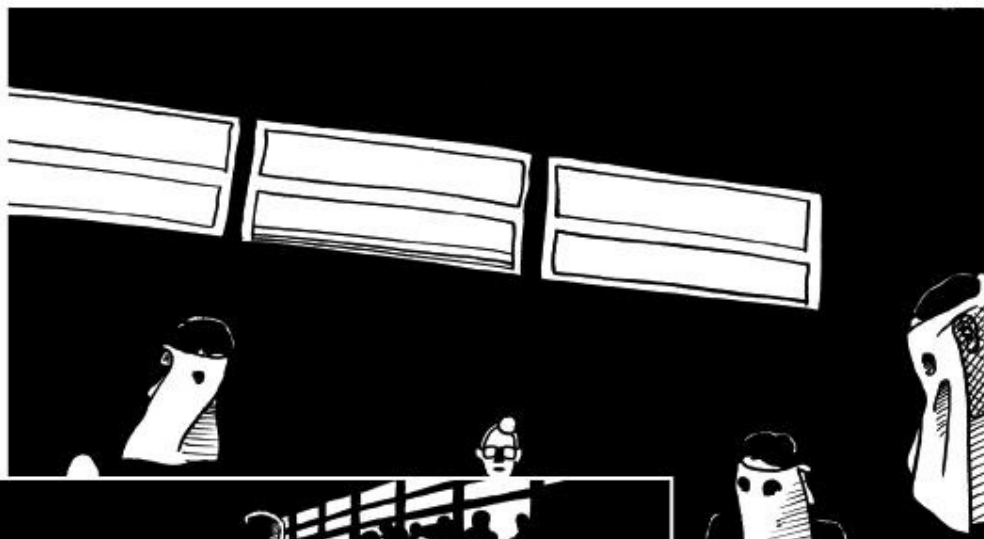




The sacred space was marked out with sage, salt and flame. the sacraficial drone syringe at the centre of the sigil submitted to being bound with multiple cords.



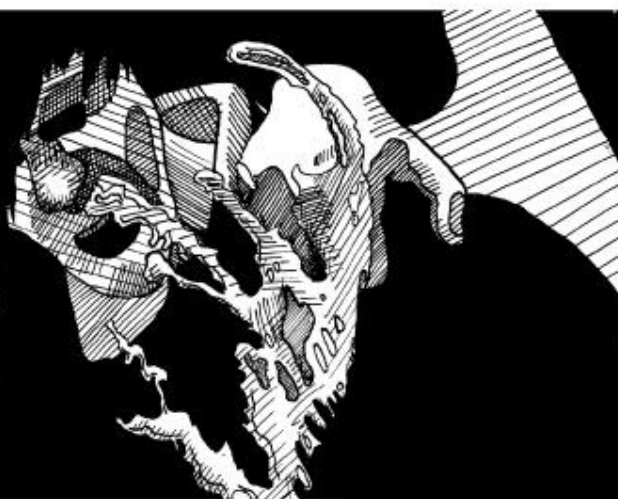
The syringe was dosed with sacred liquor, forming a font for the marking of the gathered host.



The syringe
addressed the
host through
bubbles



accepting the
eternal drone
into its mind,
heart, flesh
and bones.



The syringe's
heart was
removed,
set aflame,
transmuted into
crystal and
returned to his
chest.



He was released and
embraced by the
eternal,
sacred,
drone.



CRYSTAL SYRINGE



...THERE'S PLENTY...

...YOU CAN STILL ...

...GET TO KEEP...

...MOST...







DEAL



... BIND YOURSELVES...

... CUT OFF YOUR
HEADS...

... LAY IN
THE GROUND...

... WAIT...

SYRINGE ROCKET

(Feedback Device)

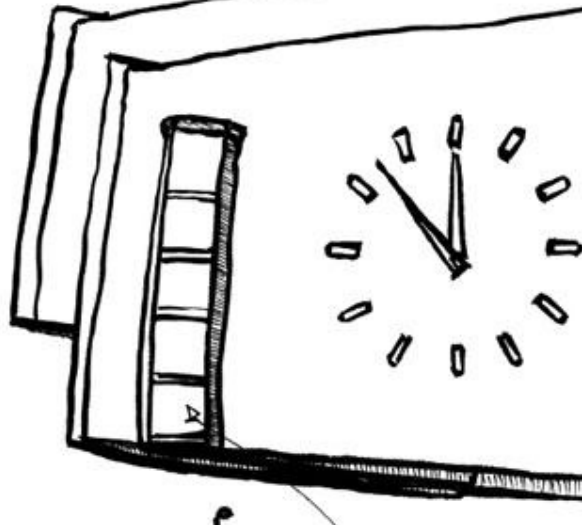


WHEN WE WERE AT (?) (!) (?)

THE CLOCKTOWER SEEMED LIKE A HIGH INITIAL PUNCTUATION TO
THE DERIVE AT THE START OF THE DAY AND I WAS
EXCITED TO EXPLORE SOMETHING THIS IMPOSING YET
UNREMARKABLE the stairs inside were scanned by these cool circular
windows,

BUT OF COURSE

THE DOOR AT THE TOP WAS PADLOCKED
so we didn't get to peep out of THESE BODIES



THE TUNNEL UNDER THE THAMES

FOUND US ALONE IN A LONG REVERBERANT CHAMBER

IT SEEMED AS THOUGH WE WERE DESTINED TO CHANNEL

THE DRONE INTO THIS SPACE; IT SANG BACK RESONANTLY.



AFTERWARDS OUR CURIOSITY LED US TO A NICE WARM
PIE, MASH & EEL SHOP,
WHERE WE DISCUSSED THE DAY'S EVENTS AND ATE
FOODS THAT HAD BEEN CONSTANTLY PRESENT BUT AN
OBJECT OF CURIOSITY FOR US SINCE OUR CHILDHOODS





ANA, WINSTON WELLS, ALEX & VANESSA,
GRAHAM AND ME, KINDA AIMLESS AT FIRST & THEN ALIGNING ON THE
MERIDIAN
WE ALIGNED, ON THE MERIDIAN
SOUNDS IN HANDS

WE COULDN'T HEAR EACH OTHER NOW

WE COULD HAVE BEEN SPREAD
EQUIDISTANT AROUND
THE PLANET
(NATASHA'S TERN WAS STRONG THAT
DAY. I WAS COLD IN MY PINK
T-SHIRT)

EARLIER WE'D CLIMBED A
CLOCKTOWER

TOGETHER,
LATER WE'D EAT TOGETHER
WARM AROUND A TABLE

HERE WE WERE ALONE AND
OUR MOST TOGETHER IF THAT
MAKES SENSE

This comic has been produced to accompany the AAS CDR, Timewave Zero, produced as part of the Ryan Hughes CDR project. Timewave Zero draws upon five AAS events between New Year's Eve 2010 and December 21, 2012.

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