

Chapter 4: Super Unknown



Abducted

Chapter 4
SUPER UNKNOWN

Story by ZACH HERRING

Art by JAY RED

Colors by MAJA OPACIC

Story Edits by HASSAN OTSMANE-ELHAOU

AbductedTheComic.com

Created by JAY RED & ZACH HERRING

COPYRIGHT 2020

RED HERRING

RIINNG

MFFH... C'MON
OSCAR... PICK UP...

RIINNG

KLIK- HI, LH, THIS IS OSCAR, PROBABLY AT WORK, SINCE THAT'S ALL I DO NOW. LEAVE A MESSAGE AT THE

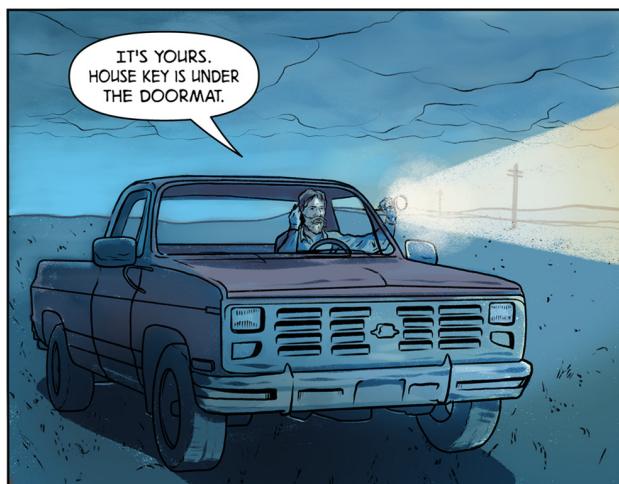
BEEEEEPP

LH, OSCAR.
THIS IS DOC.

RESTRICTED PROPERTY
NO TRESPASSING

ARTILLERY TESTING SITE

VIOLENTORS WILL
BE PROSECUTED





WELCOME BACK, CLAIRE.
WE HOPE YOU ENJOYED
YOUR VACATION.

IT'S TIME
TO GET BACK
TO WORK.

WHERE WERE
WE, CLAIRE?

YEAH, YEAH,
SKIP THE BULLSHIT.

DO YOU
REMEMBER...

LET'S GET
TO IT, BITCH.

...WHERE WE
LEFT OFF?

WE'D BETTER GET GOIN', CLAIRE.

THEY'RE LEAVING
ALREADY, HEADING
UP TO THE SPHERE.

THEY'RE HEADED UP THERE, BUT I THINK... WE'RE GETTING PULLED UP TOO.

THERE ARE NO LANDMARKS HERE IN THE BEND BESESIDES THE SPHERE.

THAT MAKES IT DIFFICULT TO TELL WHERE WE ARE. BUT I THINK...

WATCH...

EVERYTHING IS DRIFTING UP. TOWARDS THE SPHERE.

EVERYONE IS MOVING UP...

BUT THE GUY AT THE BOTTOM--

WHOEVER THEY ARE, THEY AIN'T BUDGING.

THAT BALD DUDE KEPT TELLING US WE HAVE TO GO UP.

FEELS LIKE WHEREVER HE WAS HEADED--

--MAYBE WE SHOULD TRY GOING THE OPPOSITE WAY.

THE ONLY WAY IS UP, WITH US.

MPHFF--

CLAIRE...

NNNTT--

THE FURTHER
DOWN WE GO...

NNGGG--

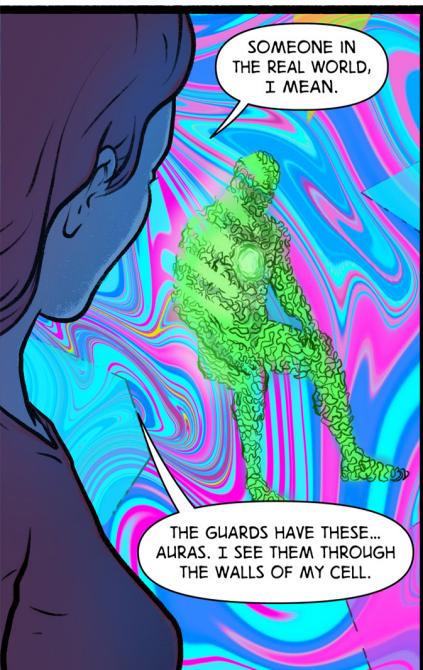
SHHHHHIII

FUCK.

IS HE...
PUSHING US
AWAY?

AND ALL OF
THESE SPLINTERS
ARE... FUCK, I THINK
I'M CUT, CLAIRE.

MY REAL
BODY, I MEAN.
IN MY POD.



...AND CATCH A RIDE.

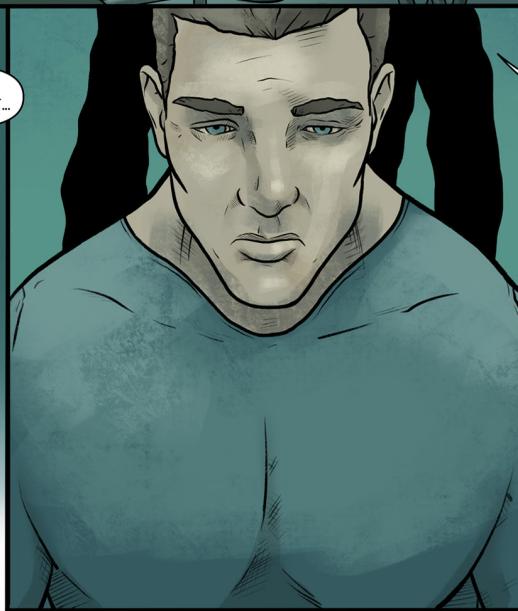


YOU'RE SHORT THIS SHIFT, SERGEANT.

LOTTA PEOPLE CALLING IN SICK.

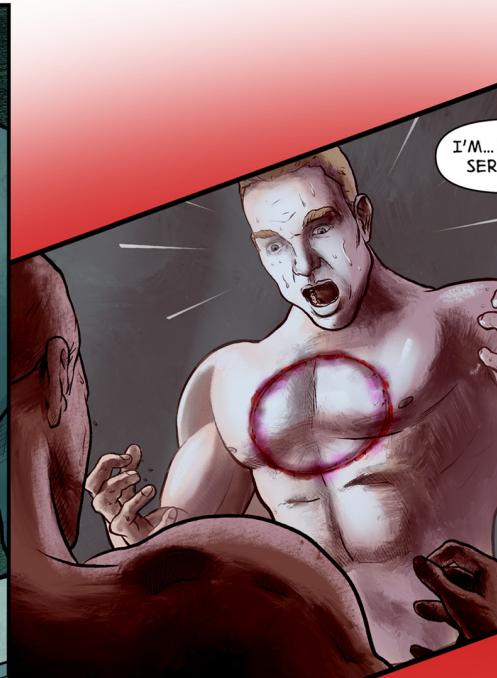
IF I'M BEING HONEST...

...YOU DON'T LOOK SO GOOD YOURSELF.



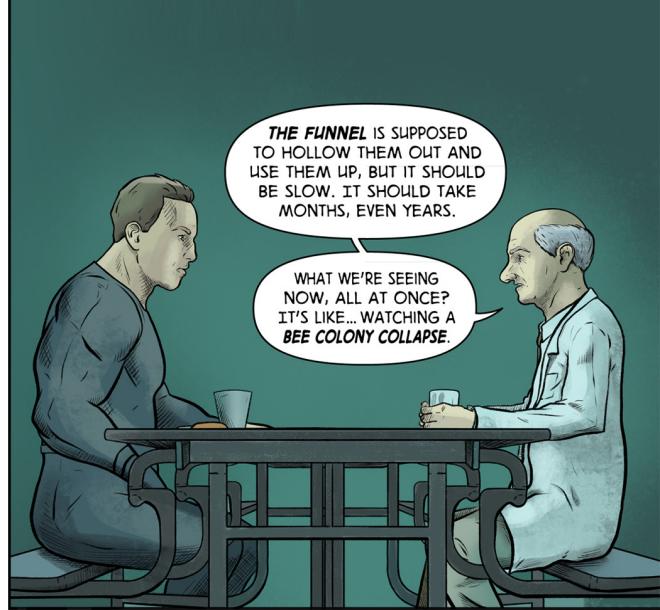
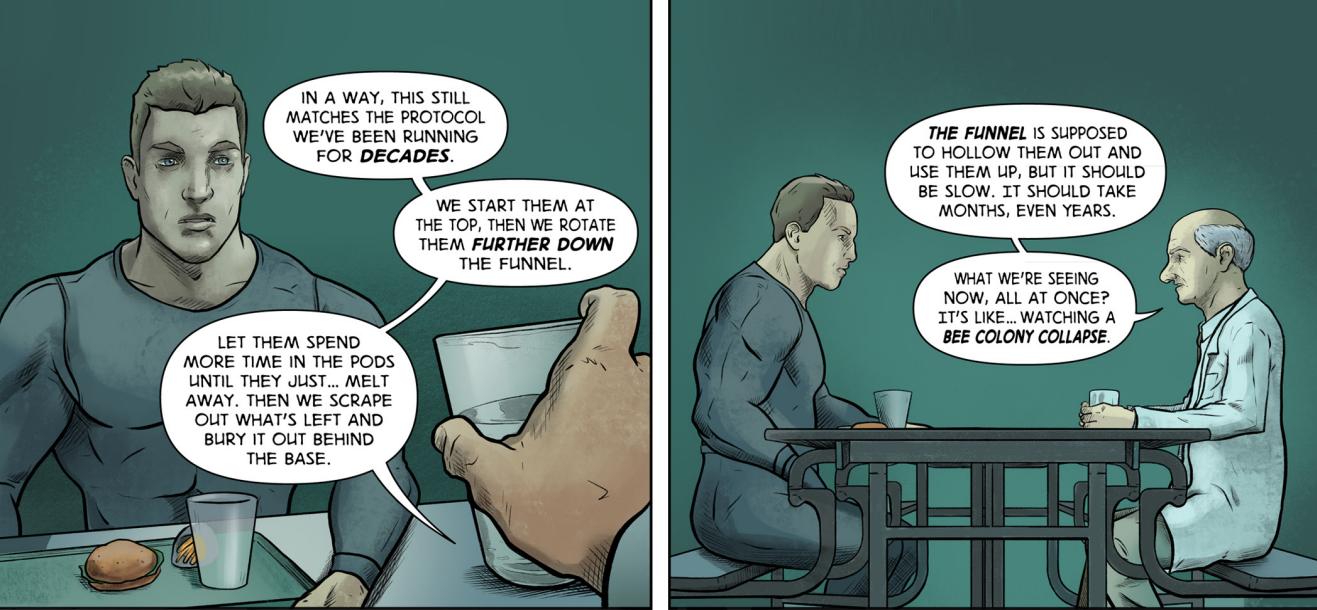
NASTY BUG GOING AROUND. WITH SO MANY SICK, WE'RE RUNNING ON A SKELETON CREW.

WE'RE DROPPING LIKE FLIES, JUST LIKE THE SUBJECTS.



I'M... STUMPED, SERGEANT.





WHAT EVEN ARE THESE?

I DON'T KNOW.
I'M GOING WITH
MY GUT HERE...

TTKKKKFFF

HOLY SHIT.

HOLYSHIT. HOLYSHIT.
HOLYSHIT.

IT'S. WORKING.

WE'RE PROJECTING
THROUGH THE BEND.

HOLD. ON.

LET'S SEE WHERE HE TAKES US.

OKAY, DOC.
YOU MADE IT HERE
WITHOUT GETTING
SHOT UP.

THOUGH, HONESTLY,
I'M NOT SURE HOW
THEY MISSED ME.

THEN GET AWAY
FROM THE CONSOLES,
GODDAMNIT!

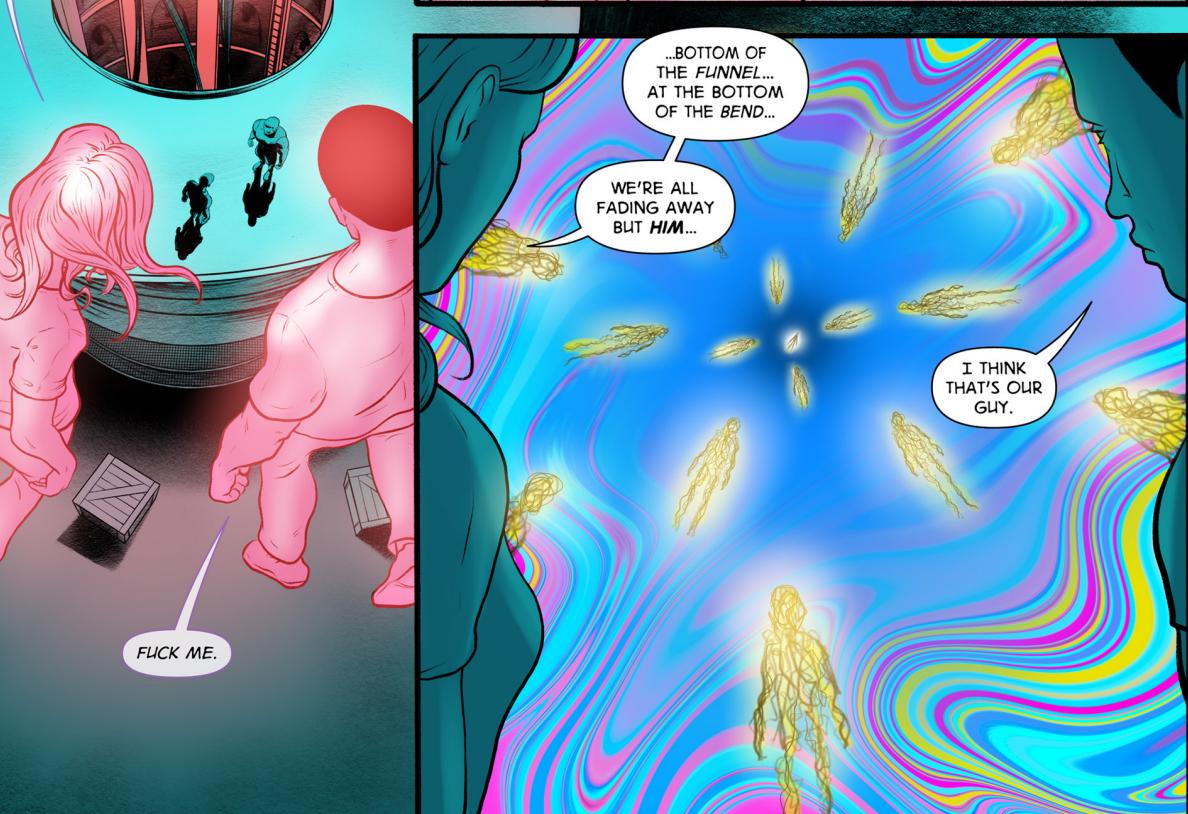
MPPHHH
WHAT'S HE
UP TO?

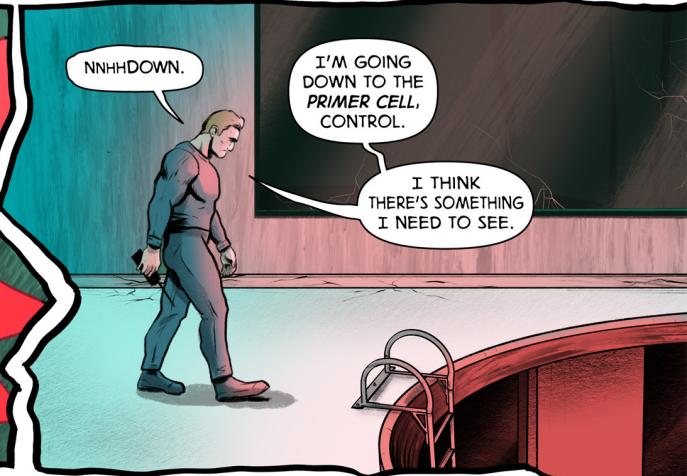
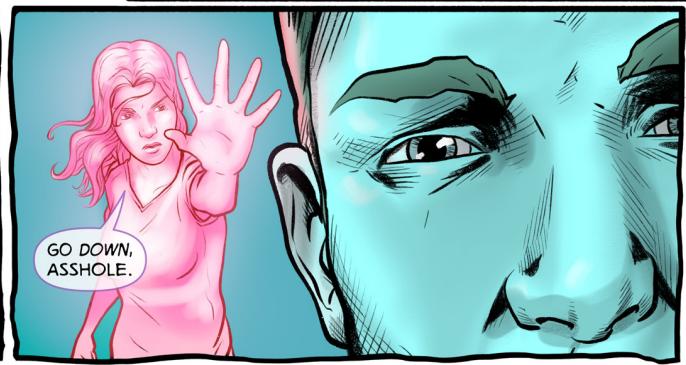
FFFFFEEHHHHCCKKK

THUNK

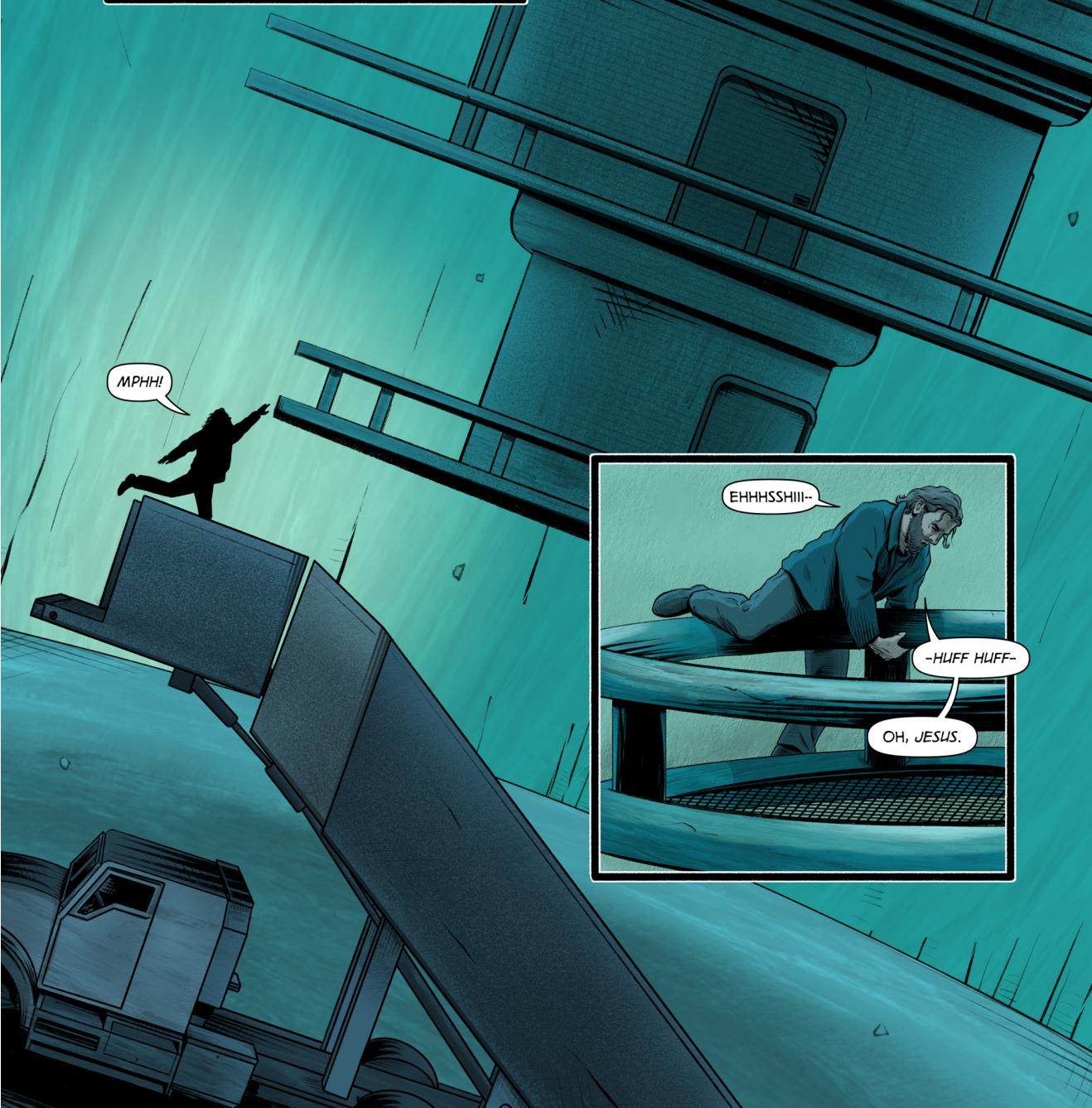
WHAT THE FUCK
IS HAPPENING
HERE?

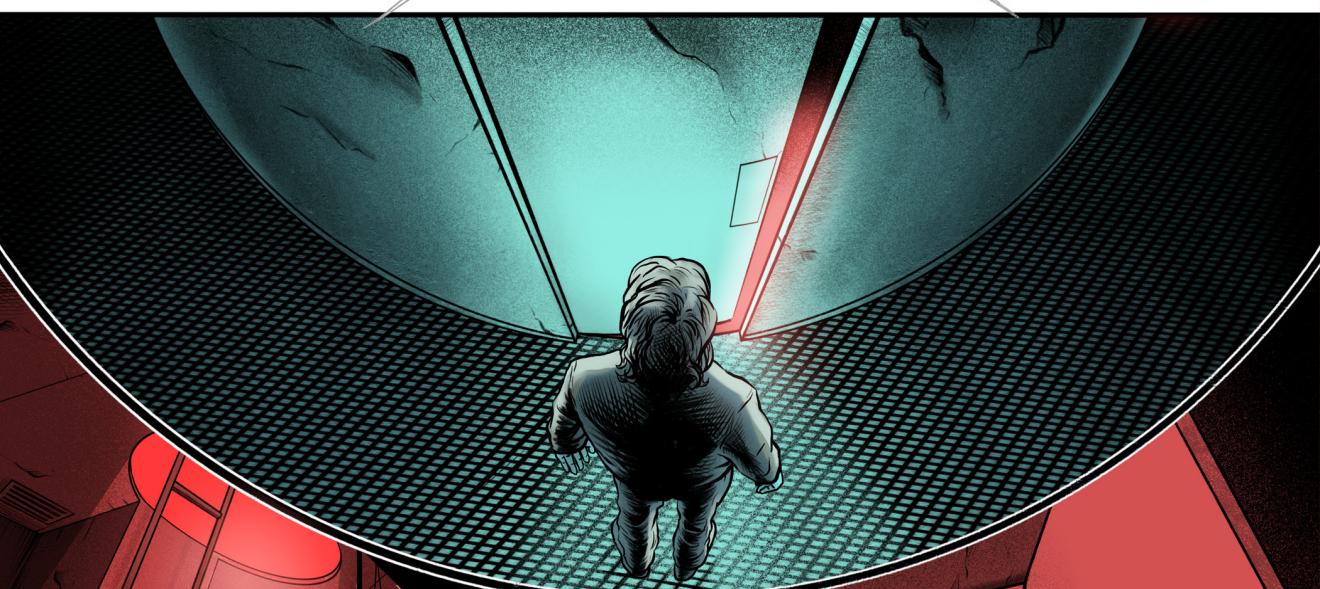
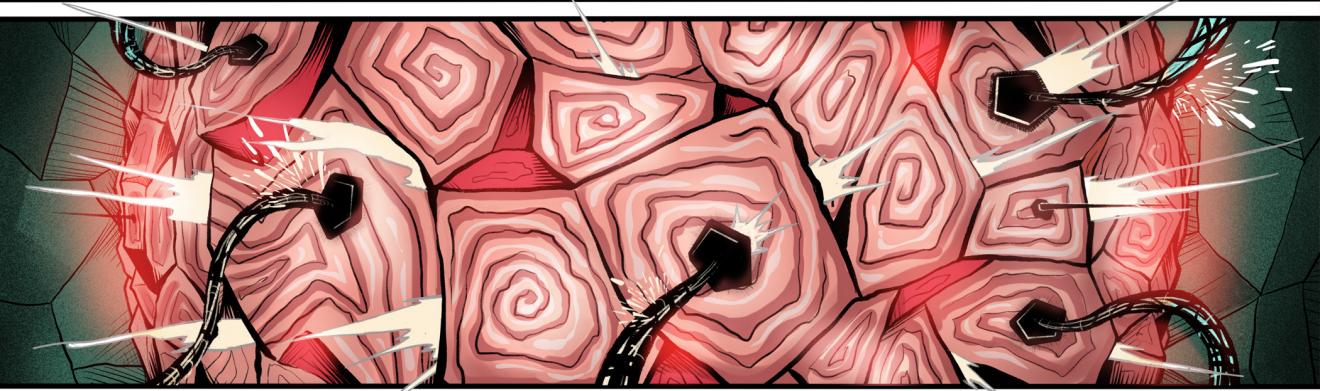


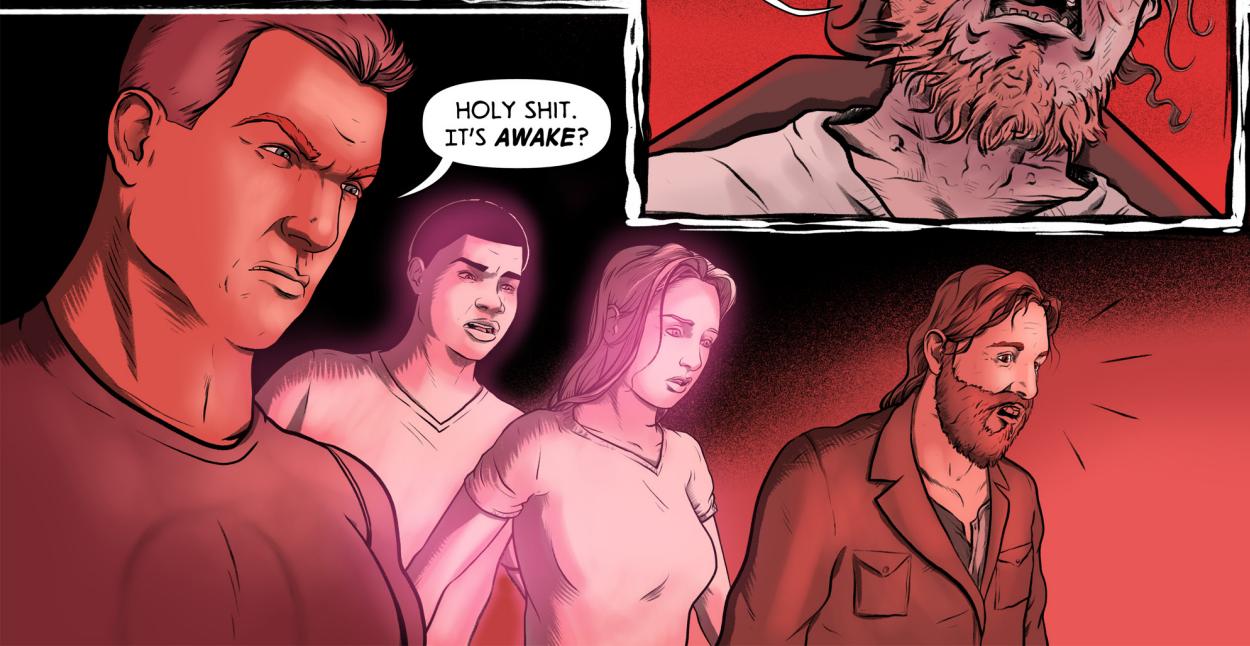






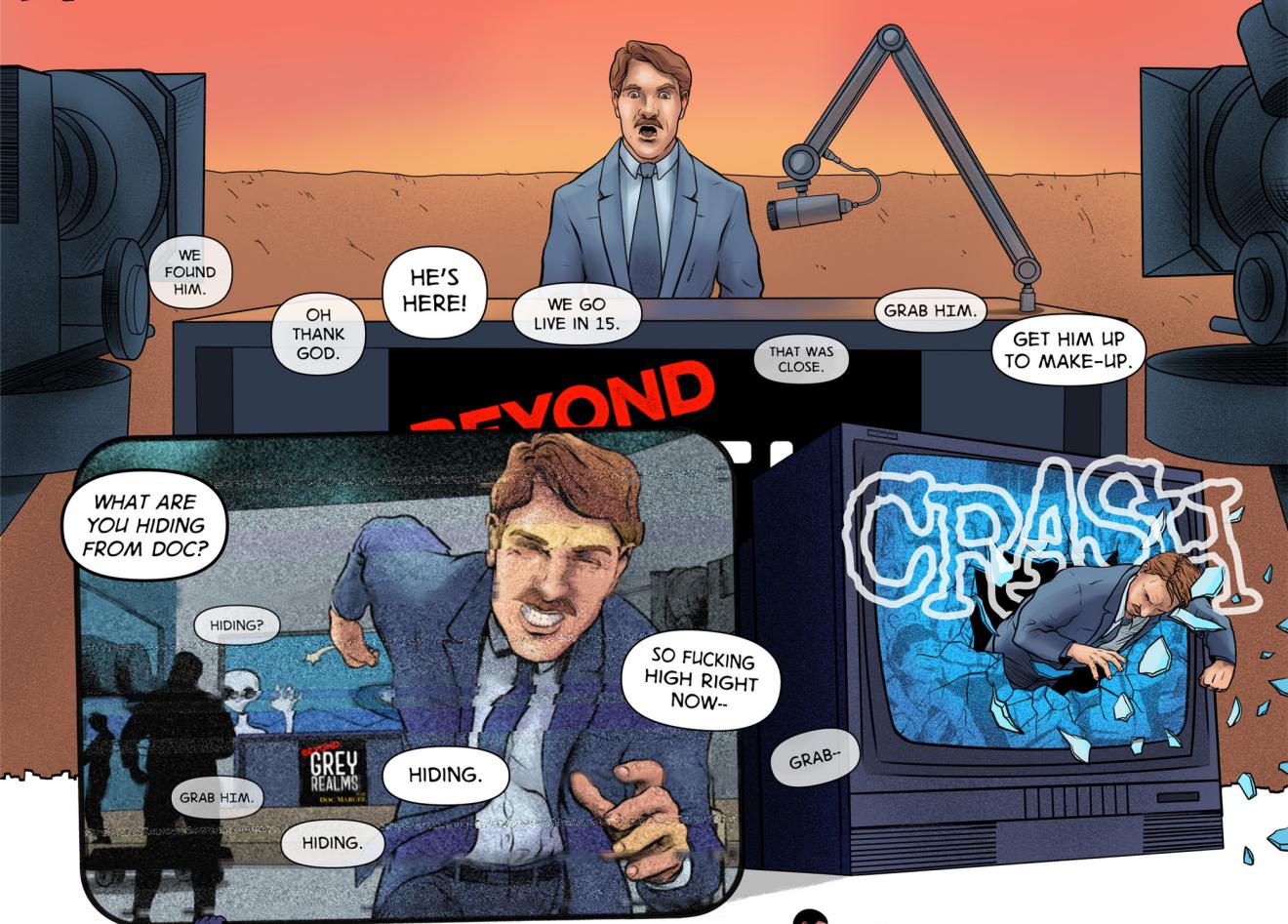












SO WE FOUND HIM.

WHAT DO WE DO NOW?



I DON'T KNOW WHO I SAW IN THAT VISION WHEN I FIRST GOT HERE BUT...

I THINK IT WAS YOU. OH GOD.

I'VE --HEFF HUFF-- HOW DID I GET... HERE?

I THINK YOU'VE BEEN HERE FOR A LONG TIME. I THINK THEY'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU.

WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO FIND YOU--

I'VE STAYED BEHIND TO ROUND UP A STRAGGLER...



I'VE --HEFF HEFF-- I'VE BEEN HIDING?

I THINK... I THINK WE'VE BOTH BEEN HIDING. I DIDN'T KNOW FROM WHAT UNTIL ALL OF THIS, BUT...

NNNNKKKG

I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH TIME EITHER OF US HAVE SO, PLEASE, LISTEN.

THE PEOPLE IN THE BEND ARE WAITING FOR YOU.

I DON'T WANT TO GO WITH THEM. AND I DON'T WANT TO DIE HERE, EITHER.

I WANT TO GO BACK HOME.

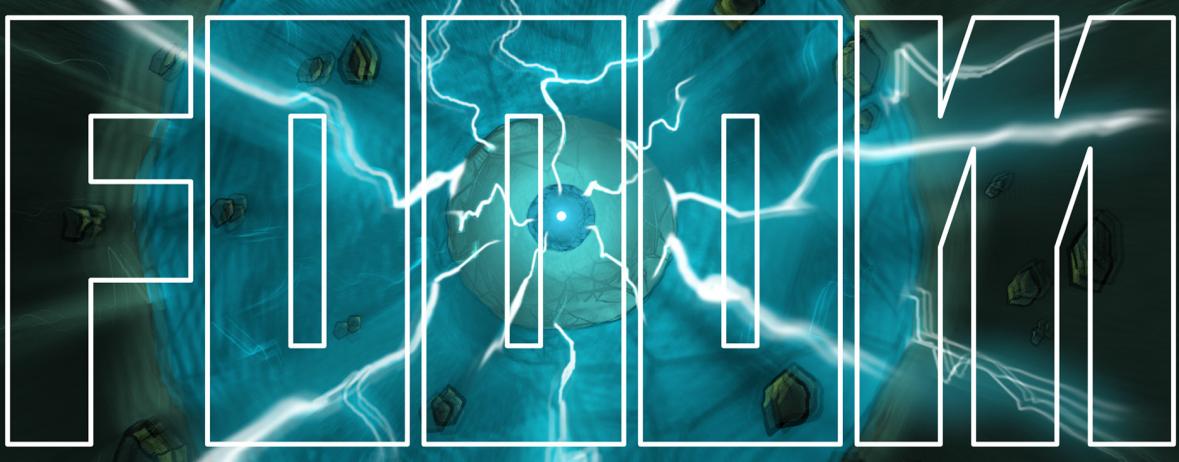
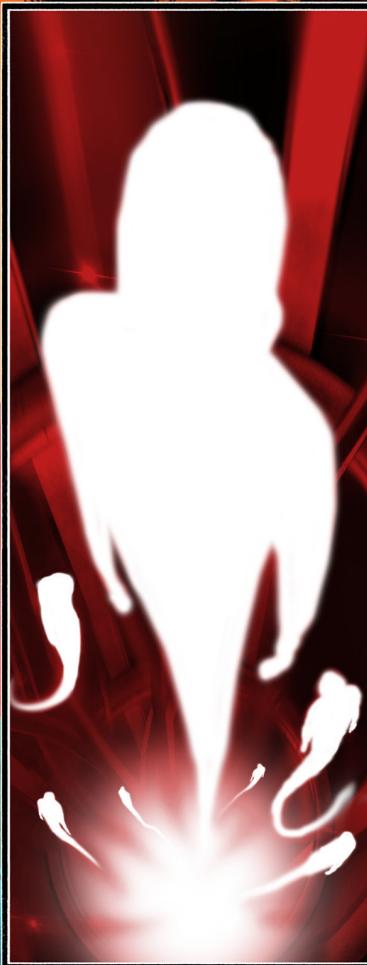
IF YOU CAN HELP US, DEAR GOD, PLEASE DO. WE NEED IT.

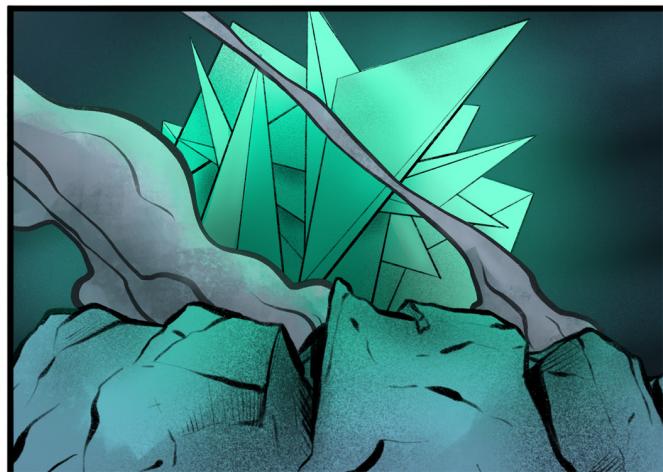
I HEAR YOU, SPACE LADY.

HEHEH --KAFF KAFF--

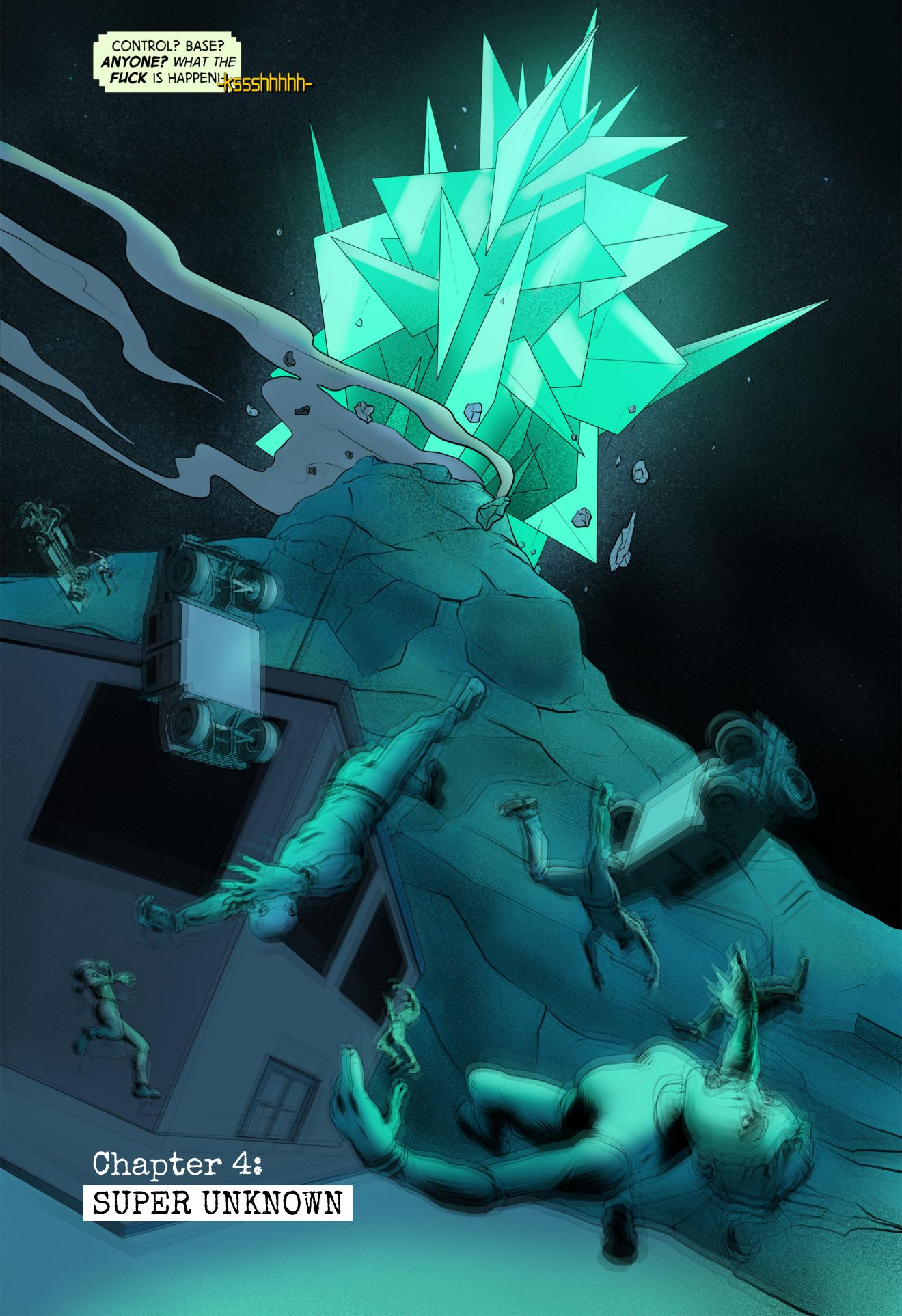
NO MORE HIDING...

...AND NO MORE SECRETS.





CONTROL? BASE?
ANYONE? WHAT THE
FUCK IS HAPPENING!
Ksshhhhh-



Chapter 4: SUPER UNKNOWN

RED HERRING

redherringcomics.com