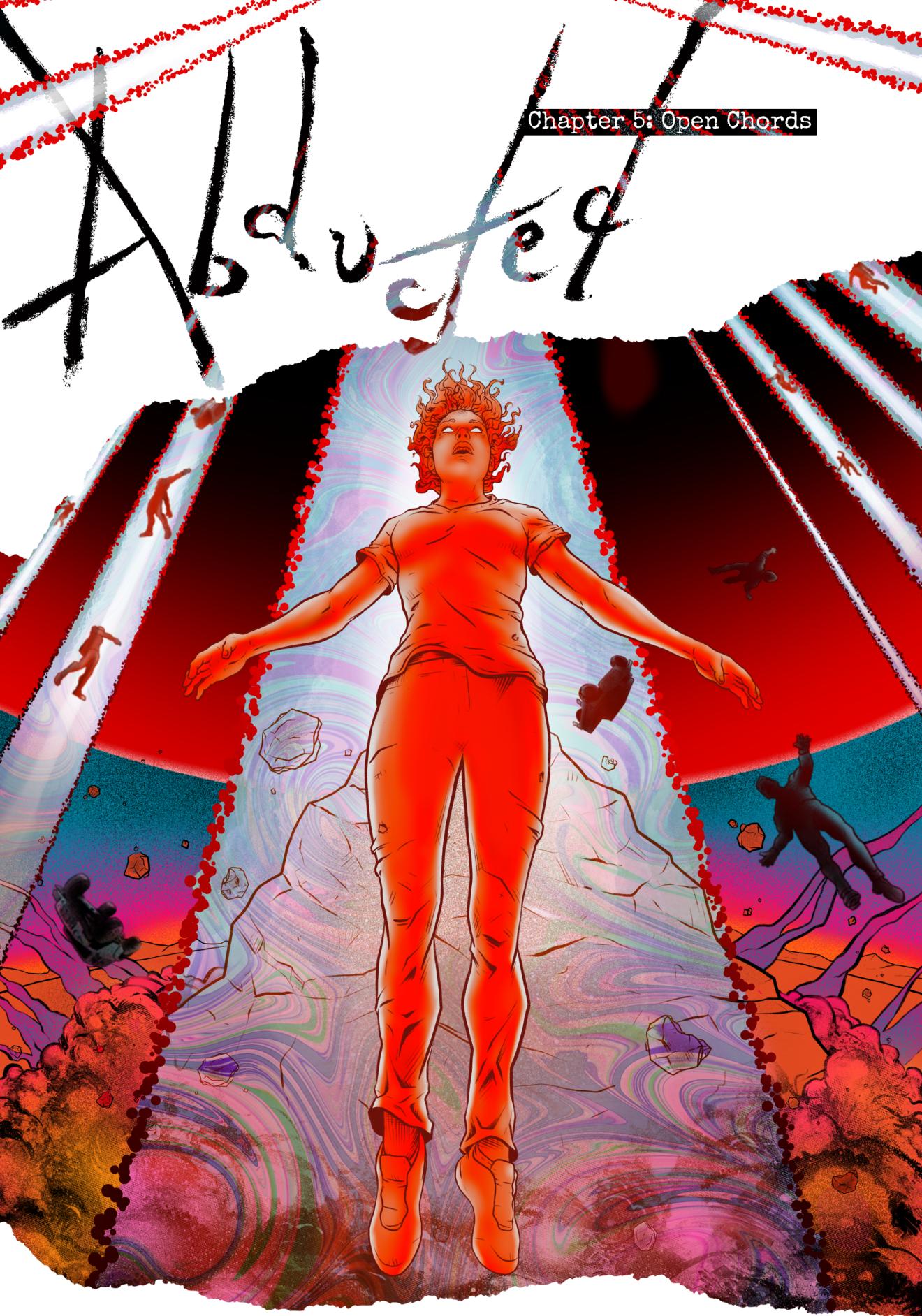


Chapter 5: Open Chords





Chapter 5
OPEN CHORDS

Story by ZACH HERRING

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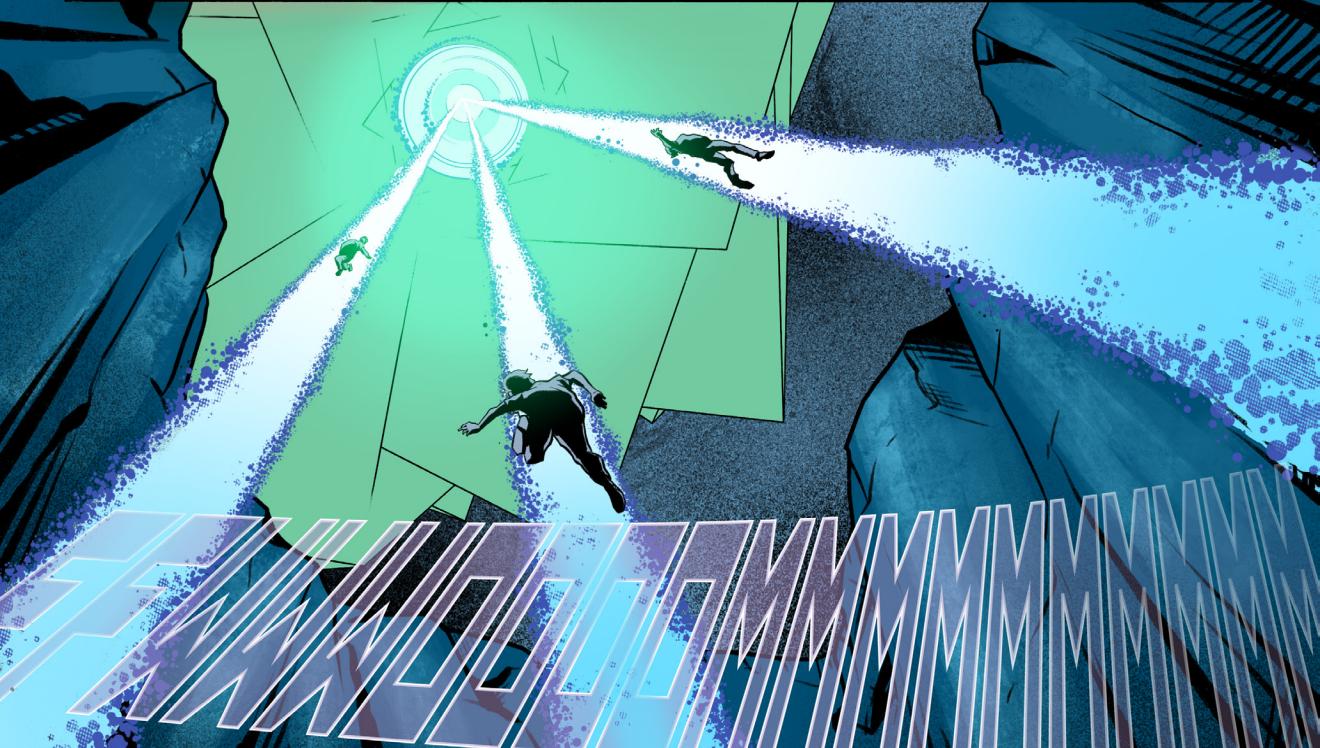
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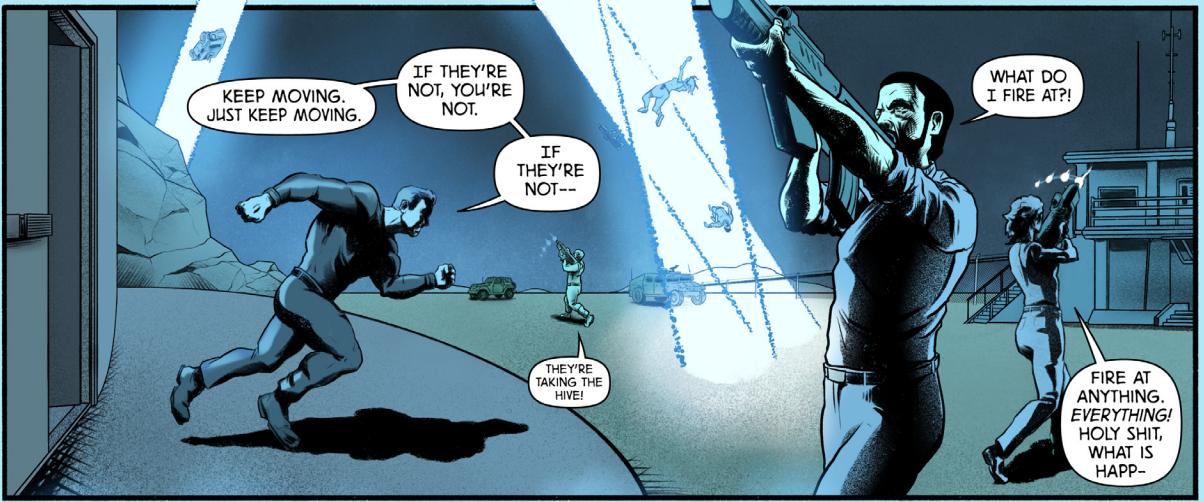
RED HERRING

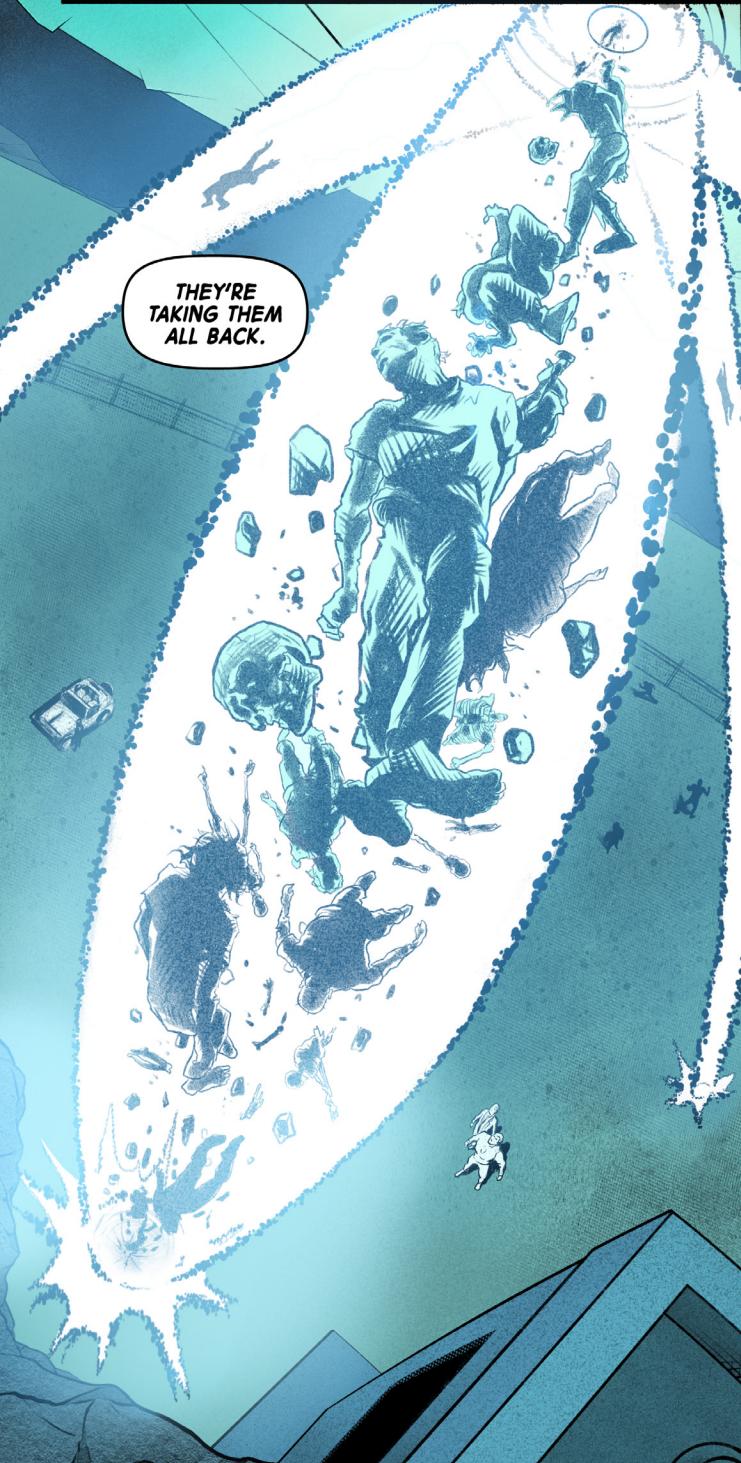














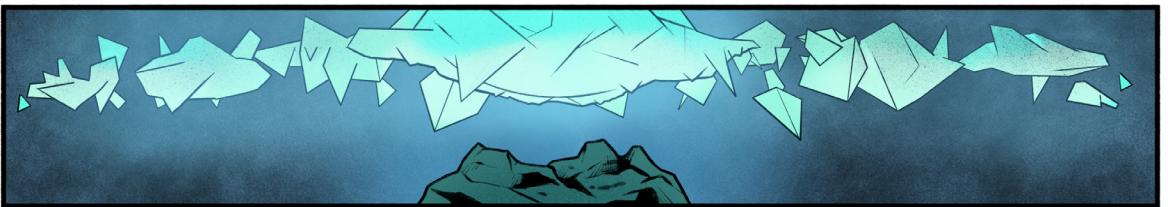


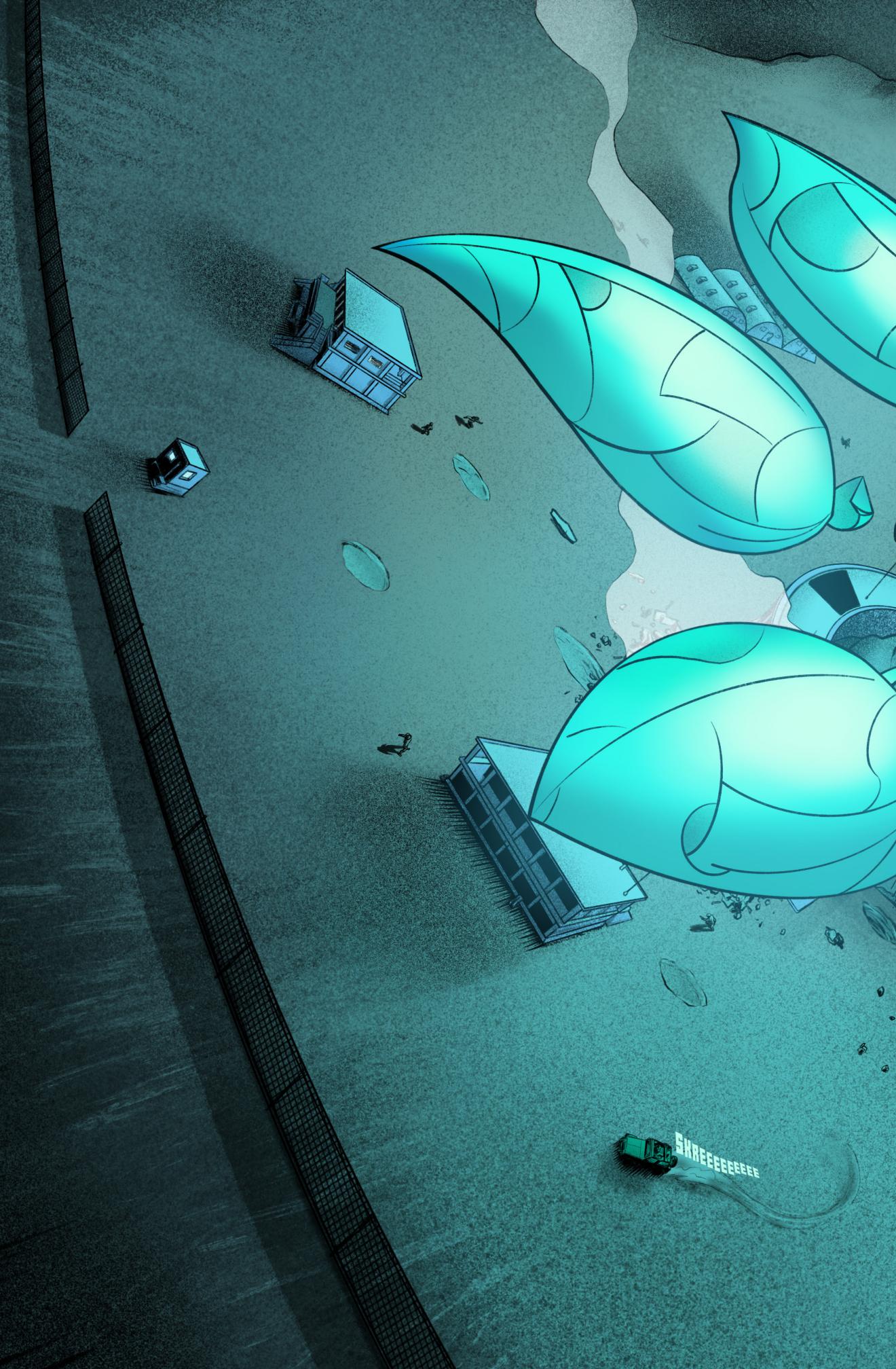
MAYBE I GET YOU
TO ONE OF THE OTHER
SITES AND WE--

HOLY
S---

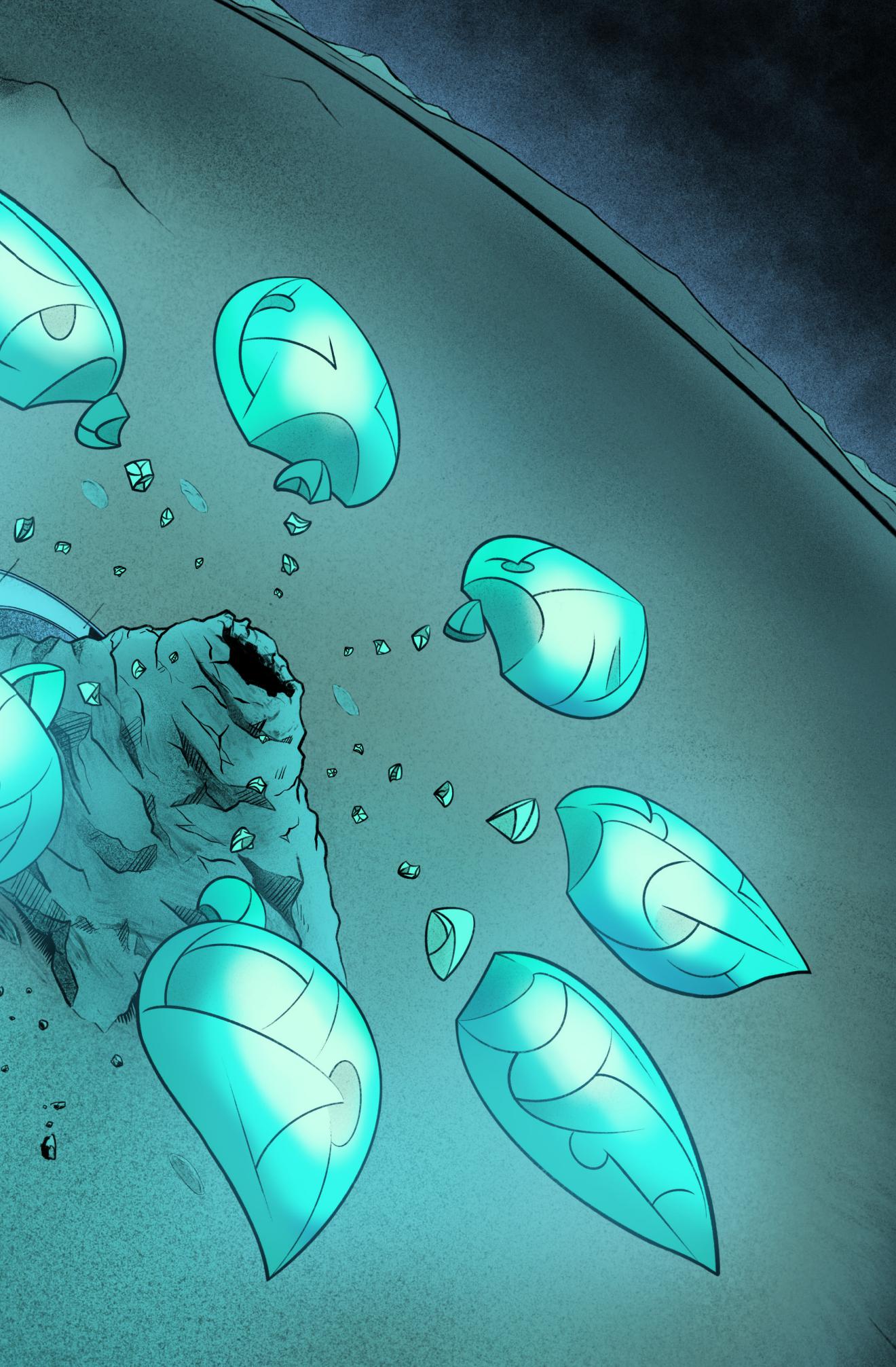
Boooooo MMMMM

GET IN THE
JEEP, NOW.





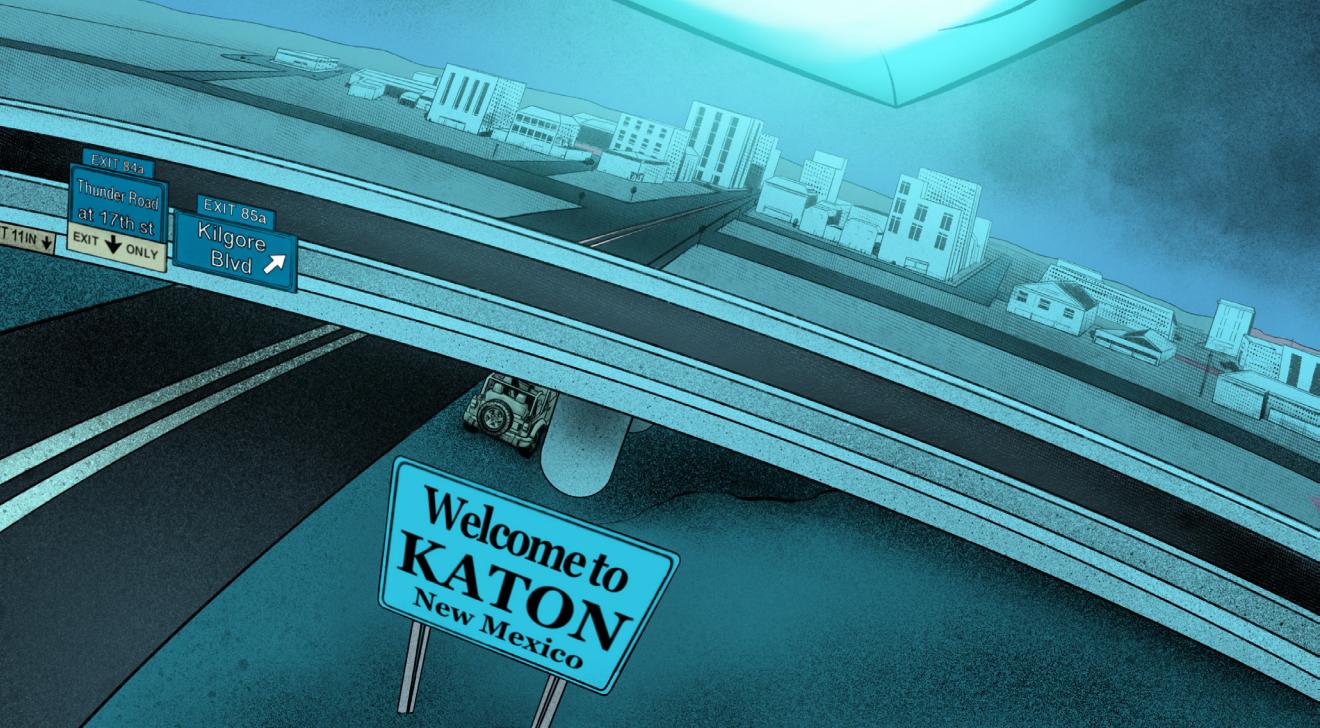
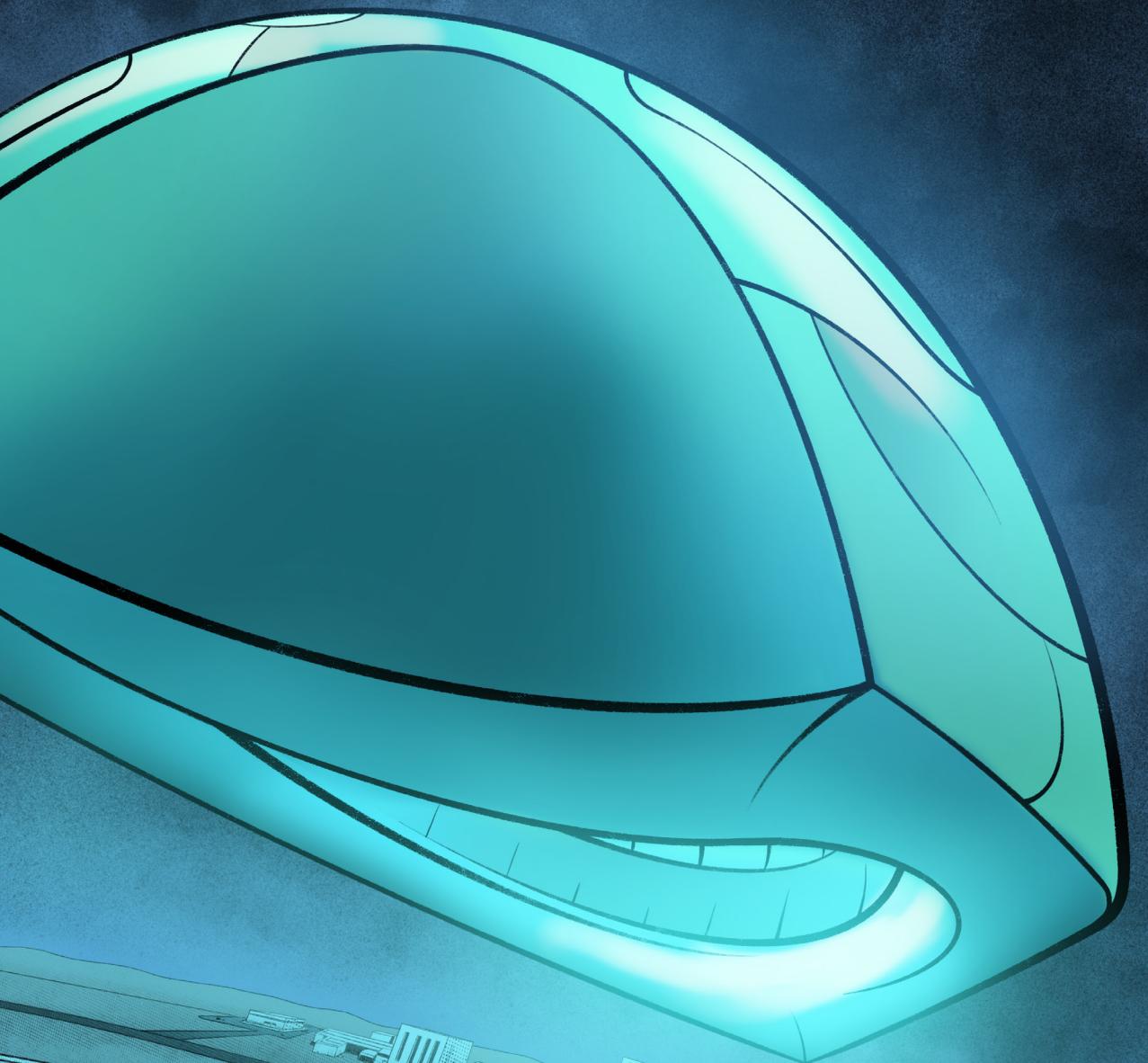
SHREEEEEEE







...BECAUSE
THEY'RE RIGHT
OVER US.



POWER IS OUT AND THE CARD READER ISN'T WORKING, WHICH MEANS I AM DONE FOR THE DAY.

...MEBBE THE POWER ISN'T OUT AT MY PLACE? MAYBE IT'S JUS' HERE.

IF MANDY HAS A PROBLEM WITH THAT, SHE CAN TAKE THIS JOB AND SHOVE IT UP HER--

HOLE...
EE...
SHIT.



FFWWWWOOOODMMMMMMMM

FFWWWWOOODMMMMMMMM

THEY KNOW WE'RE HERE, BUT THEY DON'T KNOW WHERE...

HIDING ISN'T GOING TO WORK.

THEY'RE GOING TO LEVEL THIS WHOLE TOWN TO--

WATCH OUT!!

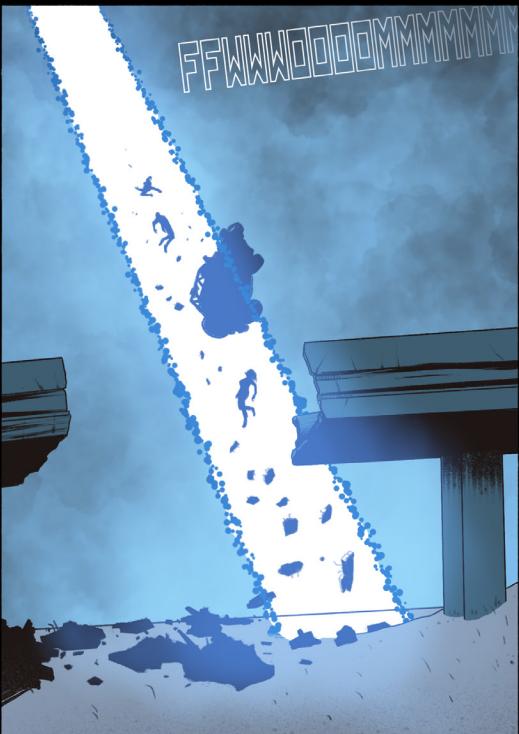
DRIVE, JORDAN, NOW!

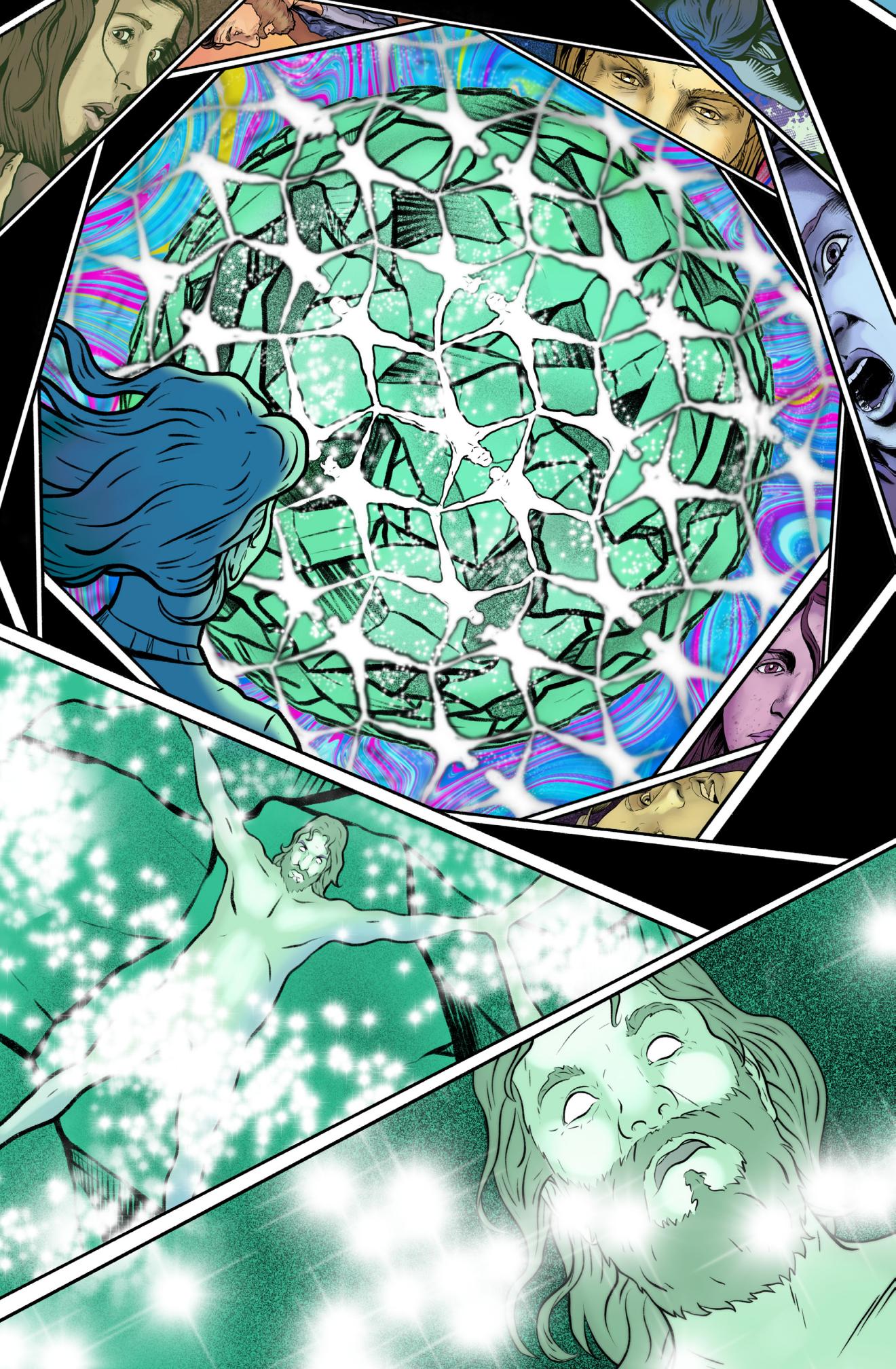
WHAT THE F--

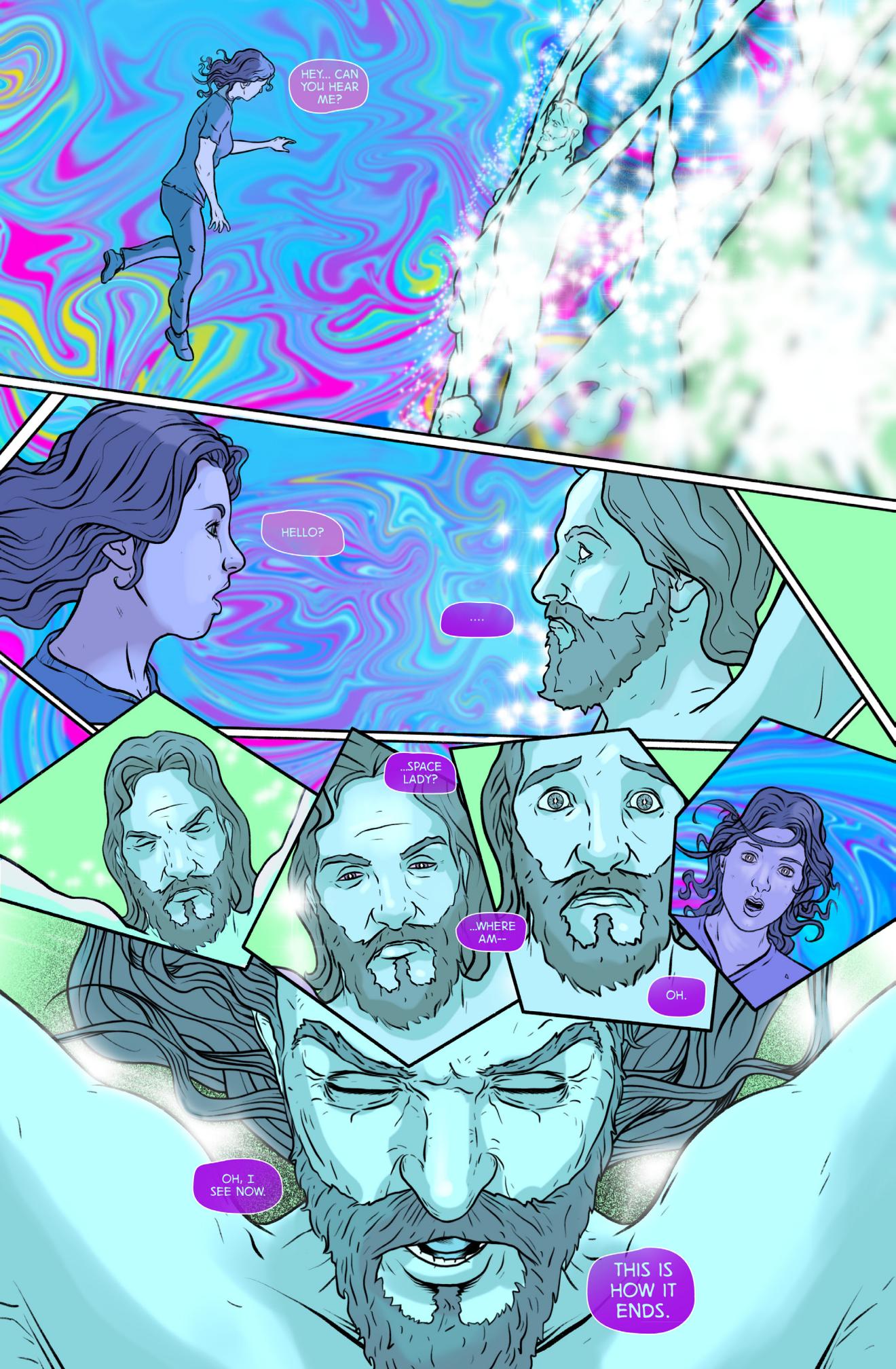
GET THE HELL AWAY FROM US, ASSHOLE!

POW!



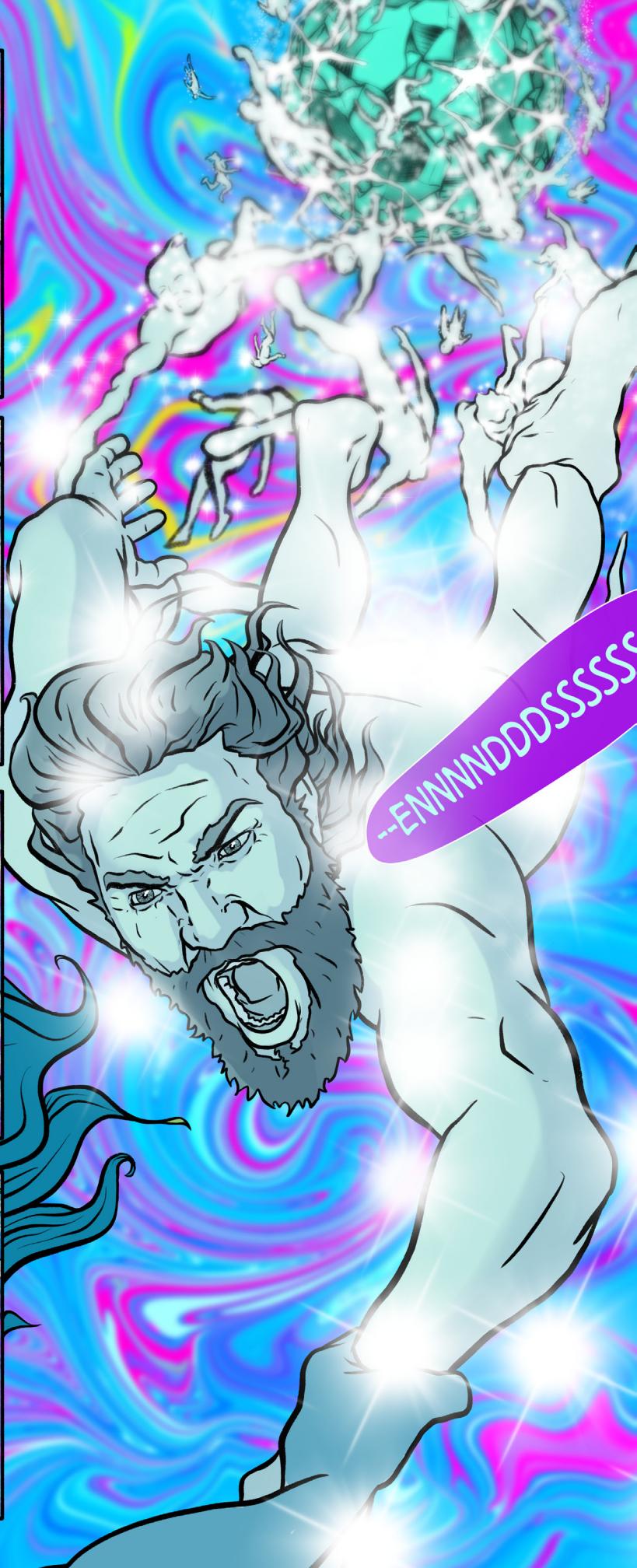








-NGH





CLAIRE,
GRAB HOLD,
MAYBE WE
CAN--

NNGGGHHH



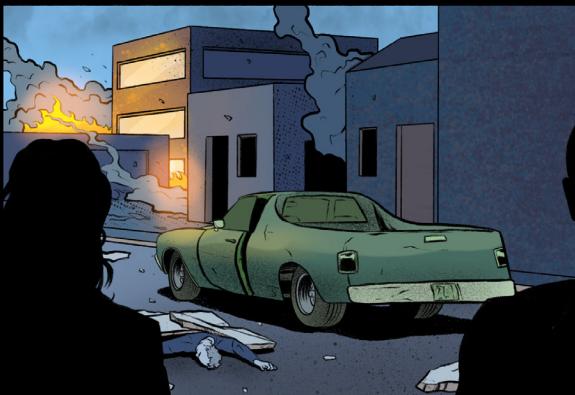
HEFF,
HEFF

HOLY SHIT WE'RE
ALIVE. WE SHOULD'VE
BEEN SMEARS ON THAT
THING'S WINDSHIEL--

BLUGS...

LIKE BLUGS...





FSSSHHH

-HI FOLKS, DOC MARCEE HERE. ONE MORE THING BEFORE I SIGN OFF FOR THE WEEK, SOMETHING THAT'S BEEN..BOTHERING ME. I'M JUST GOING TO GO...

...YOU CAN SWITCH ME OFF EARLY, IF YOU WANT...



JESUS SAID YOU'D KNOW THE END TIMES WHEN THERE WOULD BE WARS, AND RUMORS OF WARS. WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK WE'RE SEEING TODAY, FOLKS?

FEAR AND GREED CYCLES MEANT TO KEEP US ALL PARALYZED, TO DO ANYTHING BUT SELF-SOOTHE WITH CONSUMERISM.



I'M CONVINCED THAT THE END TIMES ARE HERE, KIDS.



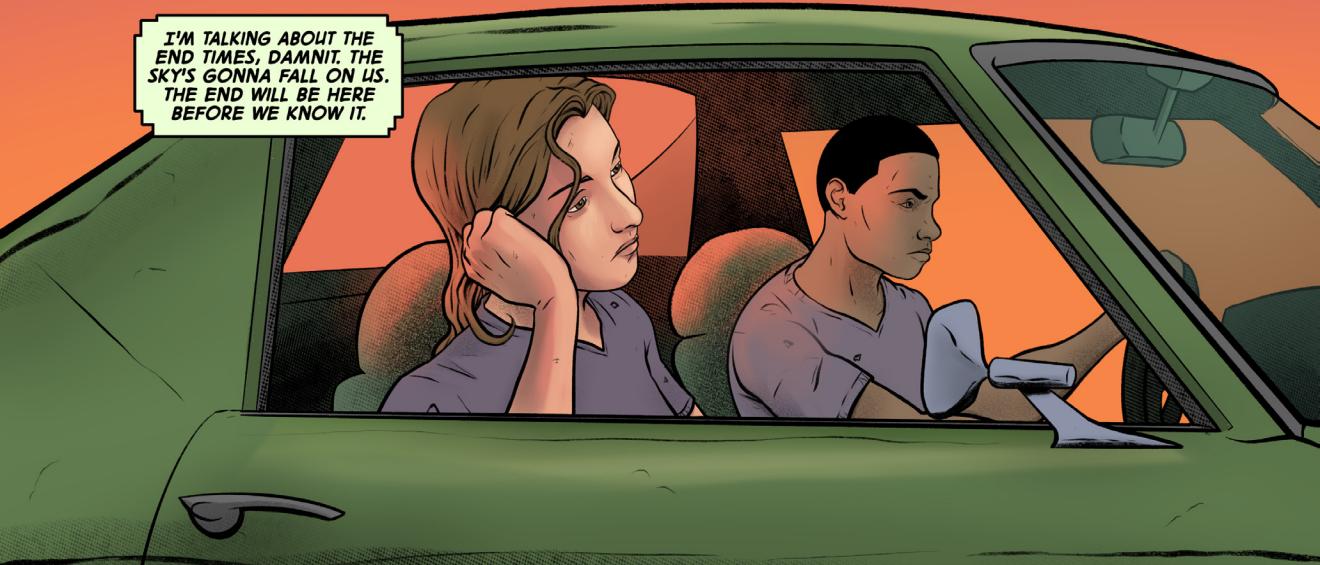
WE'RE GOING THROUGH THE MOTIONS OF DEMOCRACY TO MAINTAIN A DECAYING AMERICAN HEGEMONY.



THE EASY-LIVING BUBBLE WE'RE ALL DESPERATELY CLINGING TO.

AND NONE OF YOU CARE.

I'M TALKING ABOUT THE END TIMES, DAMNIT. THE SKY'S GONNA FALL ON US. THE END WILL BE HERE BEFORE WE KNOW IT.





BROTHERS AND
SISTERS, WE'RE GONNA
WISH WE LOVED EACH
OTHER BETTER...

...BECAUSE THE TIME WE
THINK WE HAVE LEFT IS GONNA
RAIN DOWN ON OUR HEADS
LIKE SO MUCH ASH.

I'M SAYING
THERE'S A
--NNGGHH--

...SORRY ABOUT THAT,
FOLKS. I DON'T KNOW
WHAT THAT WAS.

MAYBE THAT'S MY
CLUE TO CALL IT.

THIS IS DOC MARCEE WITH
GREY SKIES, SIGNING OFF.

KLIK-

RED HERRING

redherringcomics.com