

SOMEWHERE NEAR MOUNT MISERY, THE NEW JERSEY PINE BARRENS.



AHHH...
THE GREAT
OUTDOORS!



IF EVEN ONE
OF THESE
DISGUSTING
BUGS CRAWLS ON
ME, I'LL
SCREAM.

INSECTS
ARE NOT
DISGUSTING.


THEY
ACTUALLY PLAY A
VITAL ROLE IN
MAINTAINING THE
ECO-SYSTEM.

A man with a skull on his white t-shirt stands by a campfire at night. He has a tattoo on his left arm and is looking towards the camera. The scene is dark, with the fire providing the main light source. There are palm-like leaves in the background.

IF A BUG
COMES NEAR
YOU, DAISY, LET ME
KNOW. I'LL KILL
IT.

FUCK THE
ECO-SYSTEM.

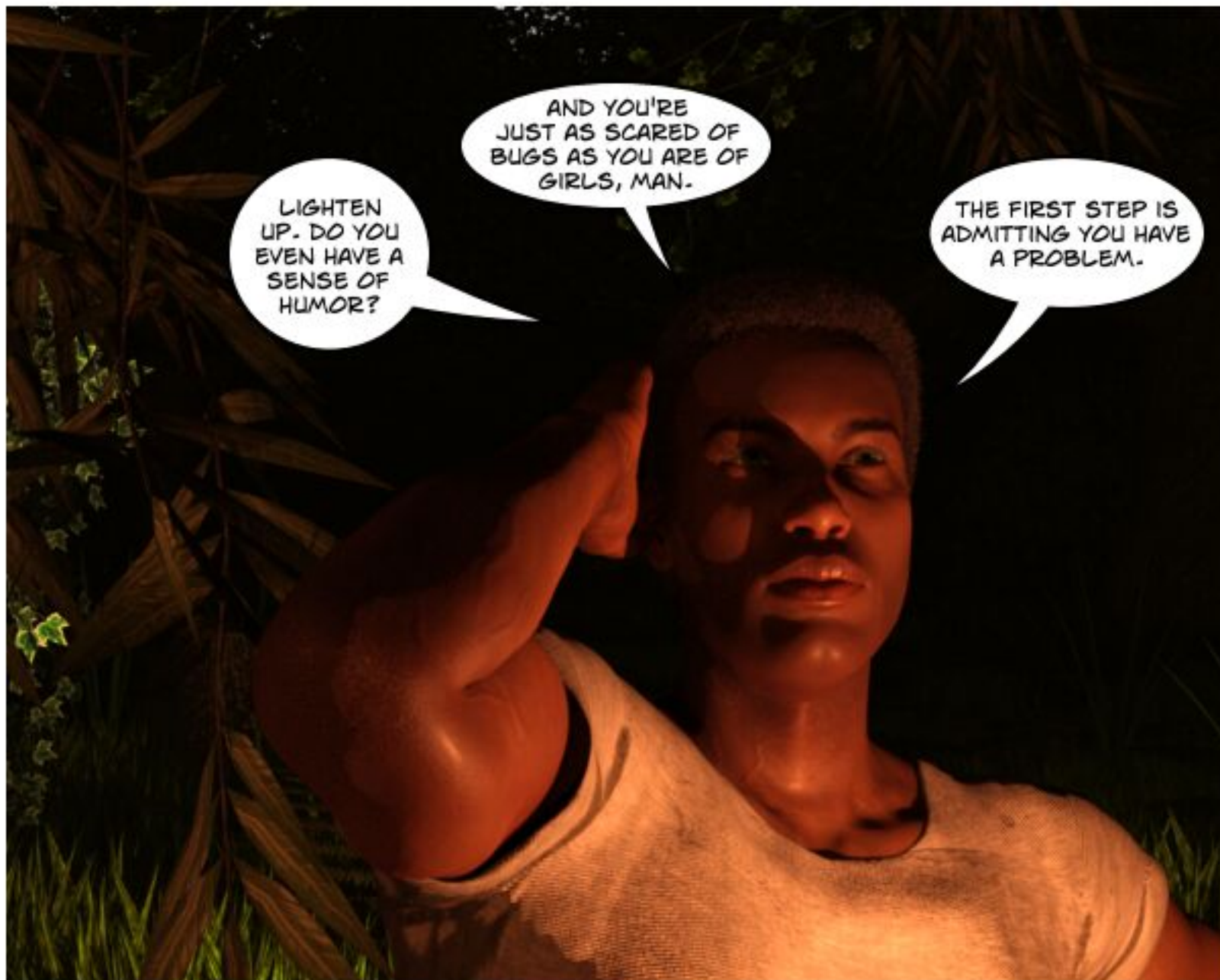
SAME GOES
FOR YOU, OLLIE. I
KNOW YOU'RE
SCARED OF THEM
THINGS.



I DO NOT FEAR
OUR INSECT
FRIENDS. I RESPECT
THEIR
FUNCTIONALITY.

IT IS NO
EXAGGERATION TO
SAY WITHOUT
INSECTS, THE
HUMAN RACE
WOULD DIE OUT.

AS YOU MAY
SURMISE, I
DABBLE IN
ENTOMOLOGY



LIGHTEN UP. DO YOU EVEN HAVE A SENSE OF HUMOR?

AND YOU'RE JUST AS SCARED OF BUGS AS YOU ARE OF GIRLS, MAN.

THE FIRST STEP IS ADMITTING YOU HAVE A PROBLEM.



MARCEL! YOU ARE SO FUNNY!

ANYWHO, THERE'S ONE THING I AM SURE WE CAN ALL AGREE ON.



THE
EXISTENCE OF
THE
MULTI-VERSE?

UM, NO.



THAT IT'S
TIME TO GET
HIGH!

OMIGOD, YOU
GUYS. I HAVE THE
BEST WEED.

LATER IN THE EVENING...



I'M JUST SAYING FEMALES AREN'T BUILT FOR FIGHTING. YOU'RE BUILT FOR MAKING BABIES.

JUST CAUSE I'M A WOMAN DOESN'T MEAN I WANT TO HAVE A BABY.

I COULD TOTALLY BE AN ARMY PERSON IF I WANTED TO.



YOU'RE SCARED OF BUGS!

YOU WOULDN'T LAST ONE SECOND IN COMBAT. YOU'D SHIT YOURSELF

NO. I WOULD PEE MYSELF.

BUT YOU'RE STILL WRONG.

I'M NOT SAYING I WOULD BE AN ARMY PERSON. I AM SAYING I COULD.




OKAY.
ENOUGH
POLITICS!

WHAT'S
THAT ON YOUR
SHIRT, OLLIE?
WHAT'S
ALLMYTH?

A ROLE-PLAYING
GAME.

THOUGH- HA!-- TO
REFER TO IT LIKE IT
WAS JUST A
ROLE-PLAYING GAME IS
LIKE SAYING THE MONA
LISA IS JUST A
PAINTING.



THE WORLD OF ALLMYTH
CONTAINS ALL THE FANTASIES
AND TERRORS THAT HAVE EVER
CHILLED OUR FEVERED
DREAMS!

THE GAME WAS
CREATED BY A DERANGED
RECLUSE WHO WENT BY MANY
ALIASES, BUT DEEP ON THE
DARK NET CYBER SORCERERS
SAY THEIR TRUE NAME WAS
TUHJEEKUHDEE.

SOME WHO PLAY THE
GAME GO MAD. OTHERS
VANISH WITHOUT A
TRACE!

AND WHAT'S
MORE, IF YOU SAY
THEIR NAME THREE
TIMES NEAR A
DIMENSIONAL
NEXUS, YOU WILL
OPEN A GATE TO
ALLMYTH!



TUHJEEKUHDEE

TUHJEEKUHDEE



TUHJEEKUHDEE!







DAISY,
DON'T WORRY.
I GOT YOU.

CRACK

WHAT WAS
THAT?

GUYS, I
WAS JUST
MESSING
AROUND...

RUSTLE



OH, FUCK
ME...

RUSTLE
RUSTLE
RUSTLE

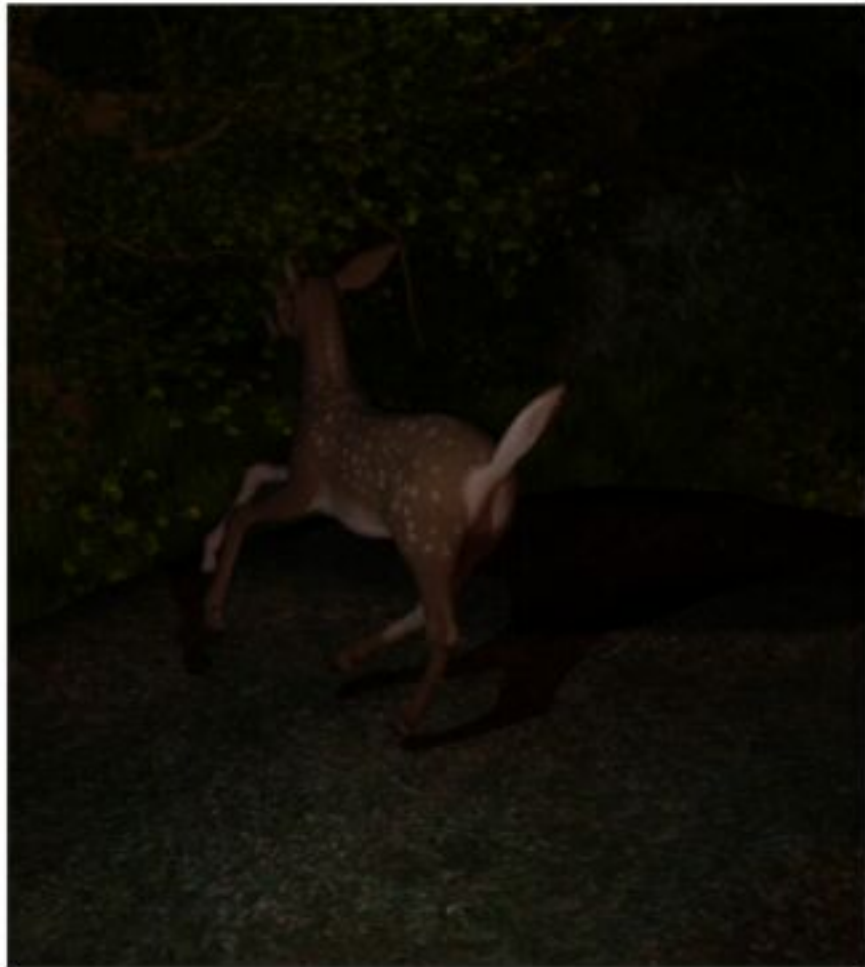
DAISY,
YOU RUN IF
SOMETHING
DANGEROUS
COMES OUT OF
THERE.





PLUTEOUS
CERVINUS!

SSSHHSSSS.
DON'T SCARE HER.



OH, WELL.

I WAS
GONNA FEED
HER!

I'M JUST
GLAD IT
WASN'T A
DEMON.



THAT
ALLMYTH
BULLSHIT WAS
FREAKY!

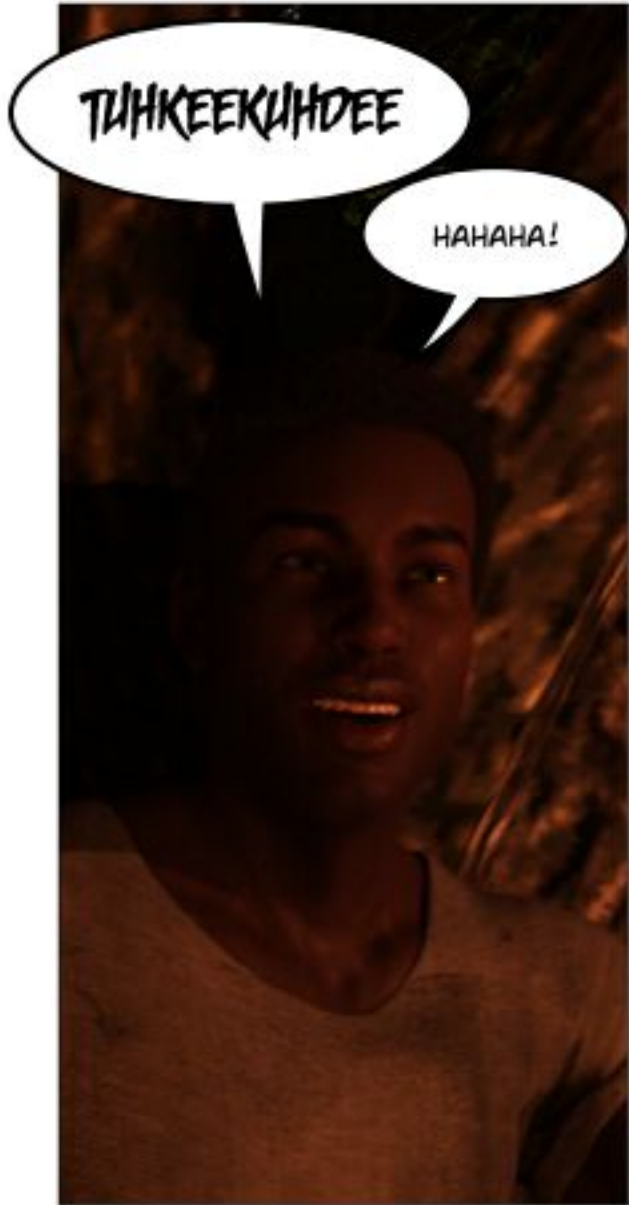
MAN, YOU
SCARED DAISY
HALF TO
DEATH.

I WAS
FREAKING
OUT.
TOTALLY!

HAHAHA!

I KINDA
FREAKED
MYSELF OUT.

TUHJEEKUHDEE!





COME TO
THINK OF IT...

THE
LEGENDS SAY
IF YOU REPEAT
TUHJEE *FOUR*
TIMES NEAR A
NEXUS...



HOLY SHIT.



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To be continued...