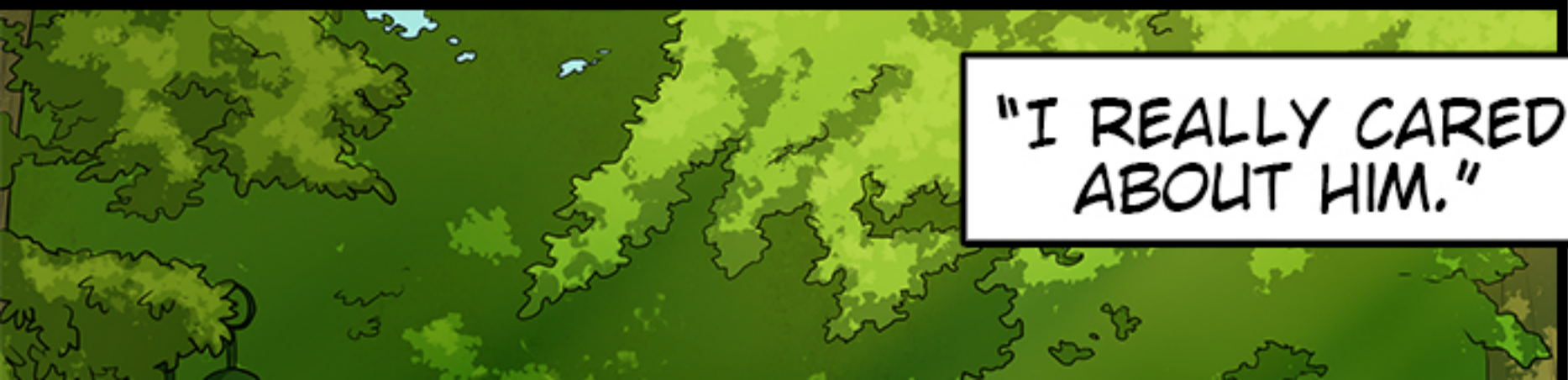




"I REALLY CARED
ABOUT HIM."



"I THINK I STILL DO."



"BUT HE PUT ME THROUGH
SO MUCH SHIT."

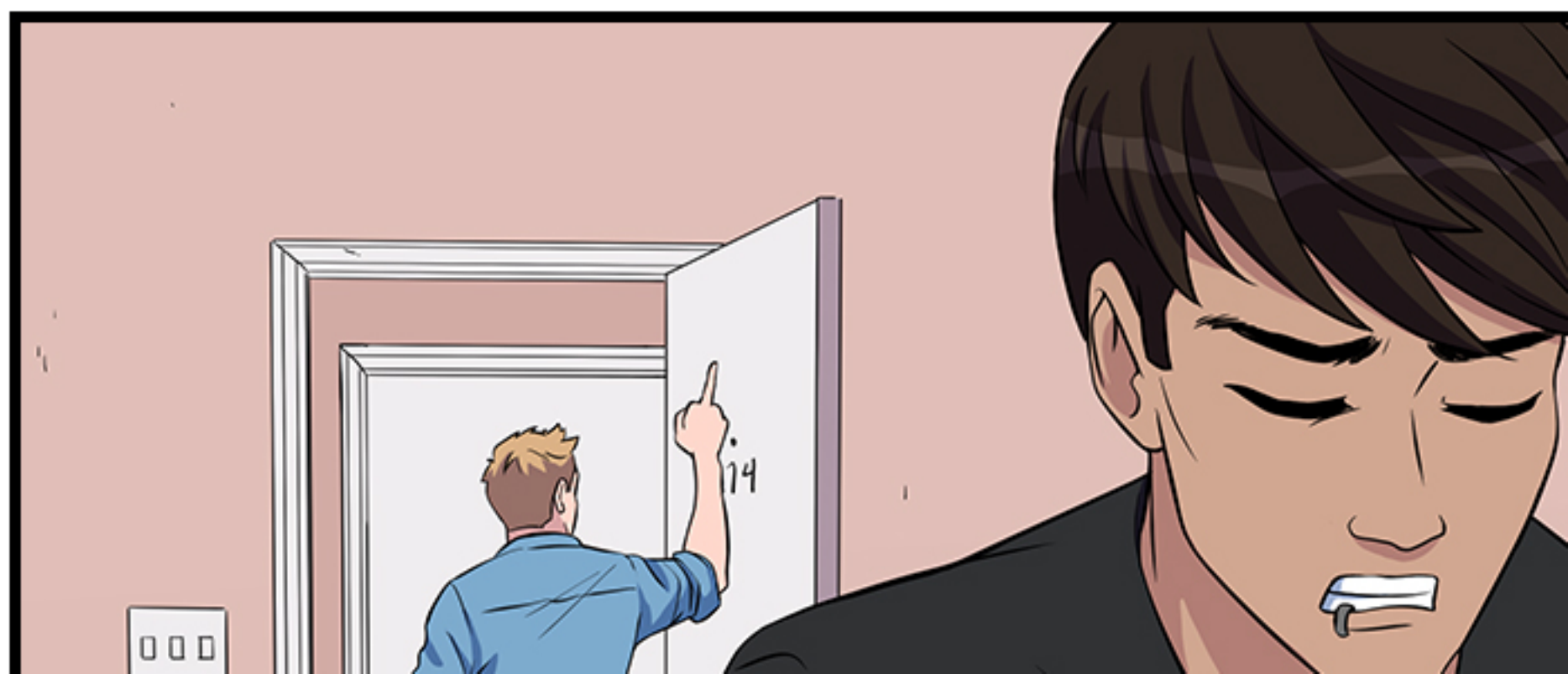


"I'M NOT SAYING IT WAS ALL
HIS FAULT. I WAS PRETTY

HIS FAULT--I WAS PRETTY
AWFUL, TOO..."



"...BUT IT'S BETTER THAT
WE ENDED THINGS."





SO YOU
HAVEN'T SEEN
HIM SINCE YOU
BROKE UP?





NO, WE
STILL HAD WORK
TOGETHER.

SOUNDS...
AWKWARD.



A LITTLE BIT,
BUT IT KINDA
HELPED I
GUESS?

WE GOT TO
BEING FRIENDS
AGAIN.

WELL, I *THOUGHT*
WE WERE FRIENDS.



THAT'S WHY

I INVITED HIM TO
THE *LITHIUM KINGS*
SHOW A FEW WEEKS
BACK.



HE DITCHED ME
HALFWAY THROUGH THE
SET, THEN SENT THIS BULLSHIT
TEXT ABOUT NOT WANTING TO
BE AROUND ME AND CUTTING
"TOXIC PEOPLE" OUT
OF HIS LIFE.





Liam



75%

5:19 PM



5:48 PM



Yeah, super hype for tonight!

10:14 PM

Where are you?

I'm waiting at the bar.

?

I've made a decision. I need to cut the toxic people out of my life. Don't try to contact me again.

Dude wtf??

10:47 PM



SO WHAT
DID YOU DO?



I WANTED
TO WAIT AND TALK
TO HIM AT WORK THE
NEXT DAY. NATURALLY
HE GHOSTED.

I DON'T KNOW
IF ANYONE'S HEARD
FROM HIM SINCE, BUT
I'M NOT GOING TO
CHASE HIM
DOWN.

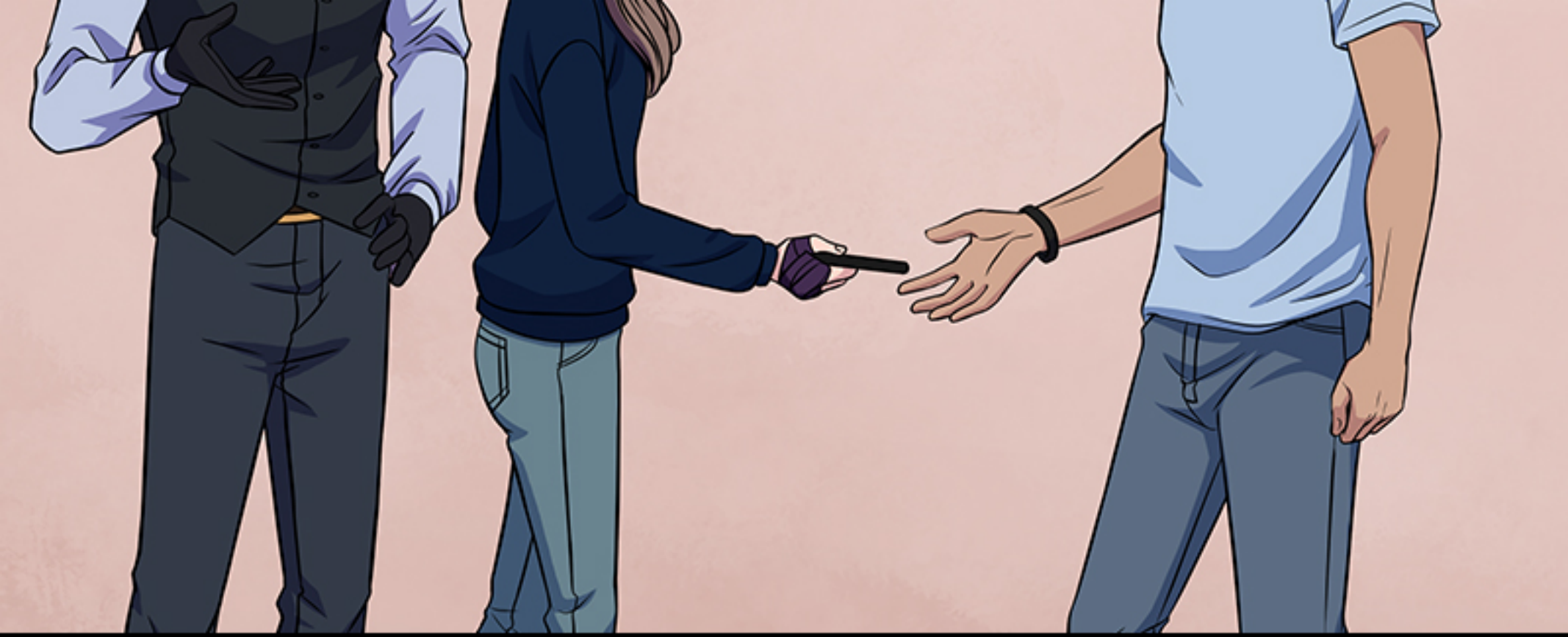




THAT
MESSAGE--
ARE YOU SURE IT
WAS FROM
LIAM?

IT CAME
FROM HIS
PHONE.





I SEE. ONE
LAST QUESTION.
WHERE WAS THIS
CONCERT?



AT THE
MORLEY. IT'S THIS
MASSIVE CONVERTED
WAREHOUSE JUST
OUTSIDE THE
CITY.



"YOU CAN RIDE
THE R8 TO THE END OF
THE LINE AND IT'LL GET
YOU PRETTY CLOSE"

YOU PRETTY CLOSE."

North Elm

Bridgewater

Ryers Ctr.

Monroe Park

Marcus St.

Burnside

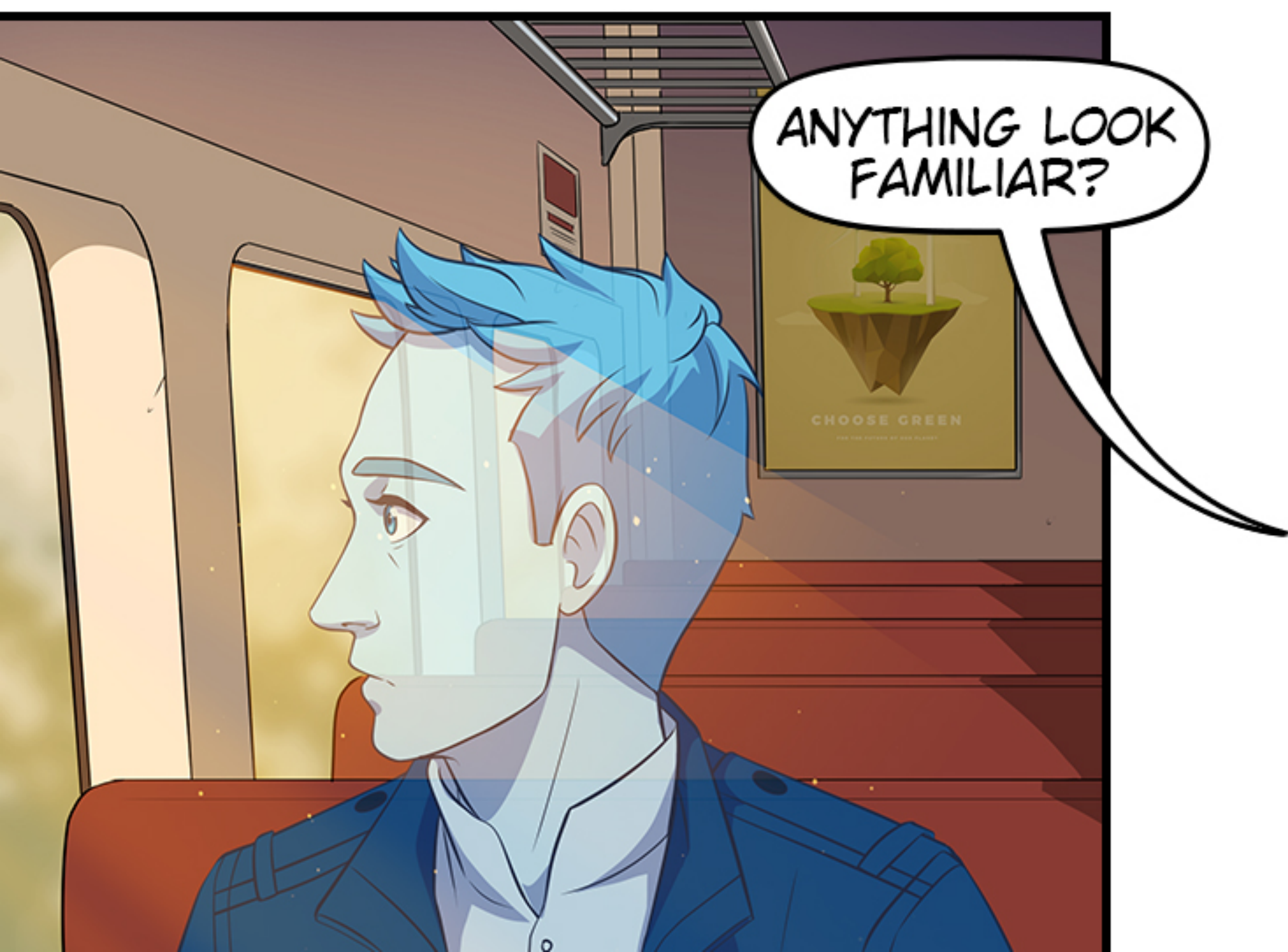
Highland

As

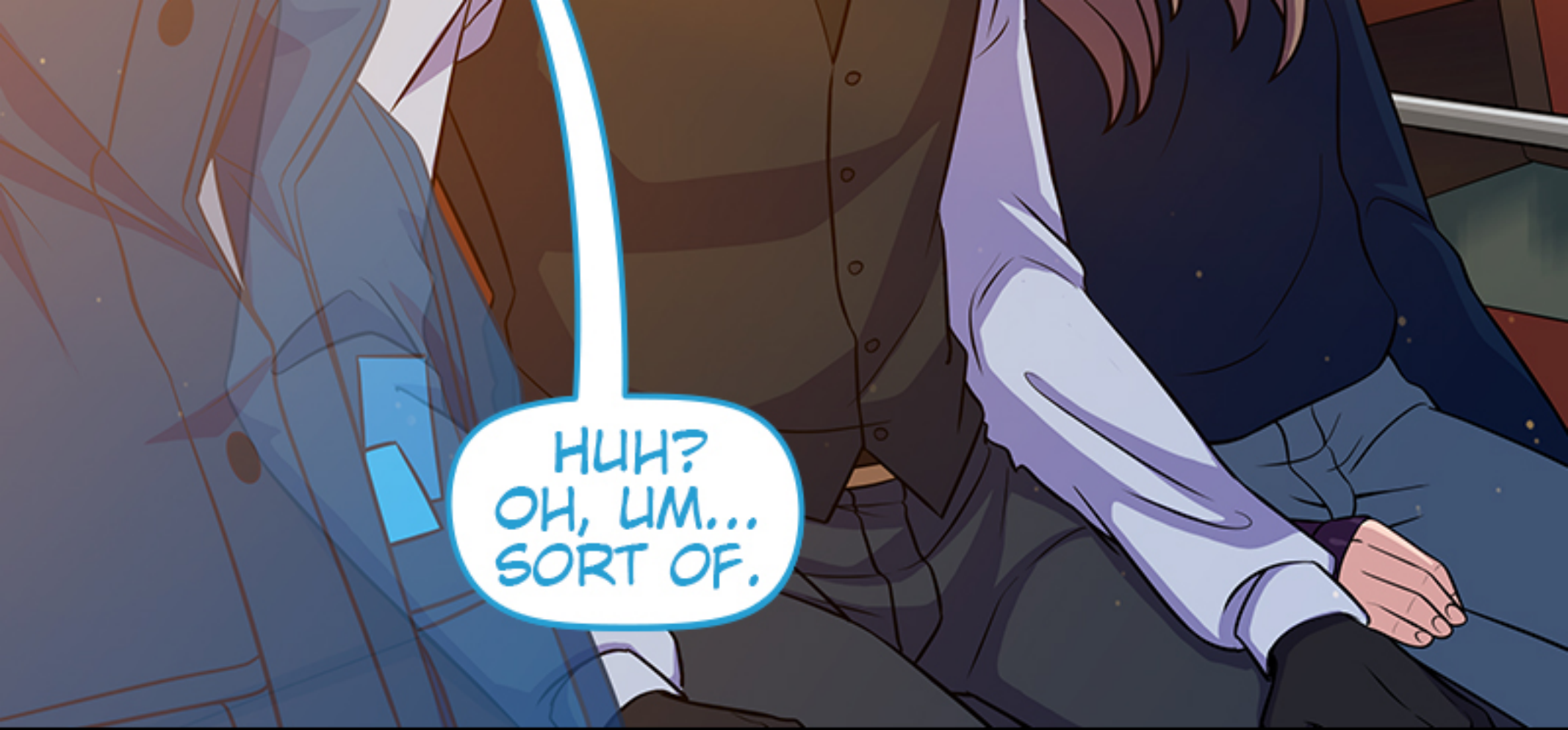










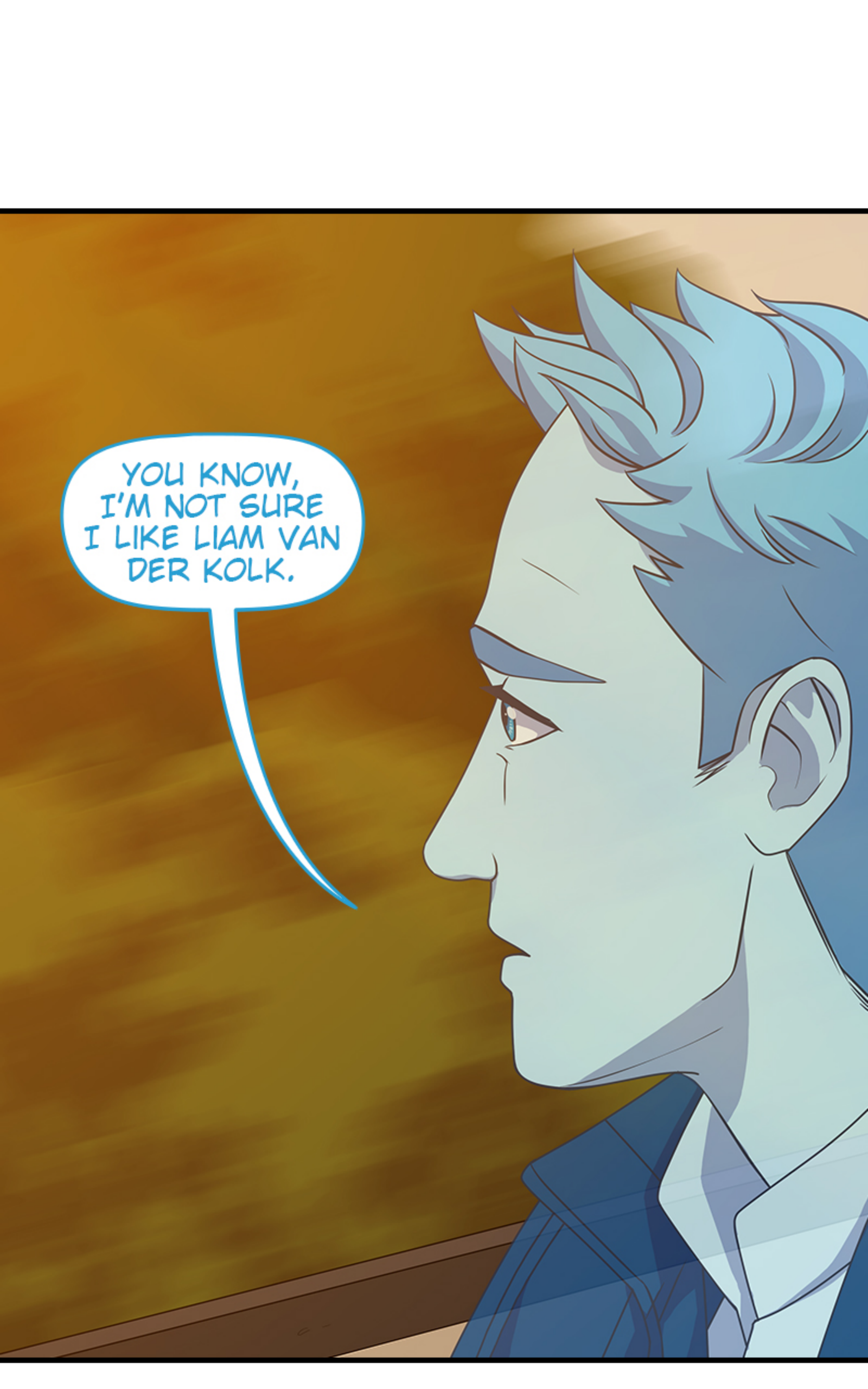


IT FEELS
LIKE SOME THINGS
ARE COMING BACK,
BUT MAYBE I'M JUST
STITCHING TOGETHER WHAT
WE HEARD TODAY AND
CALLING IT A

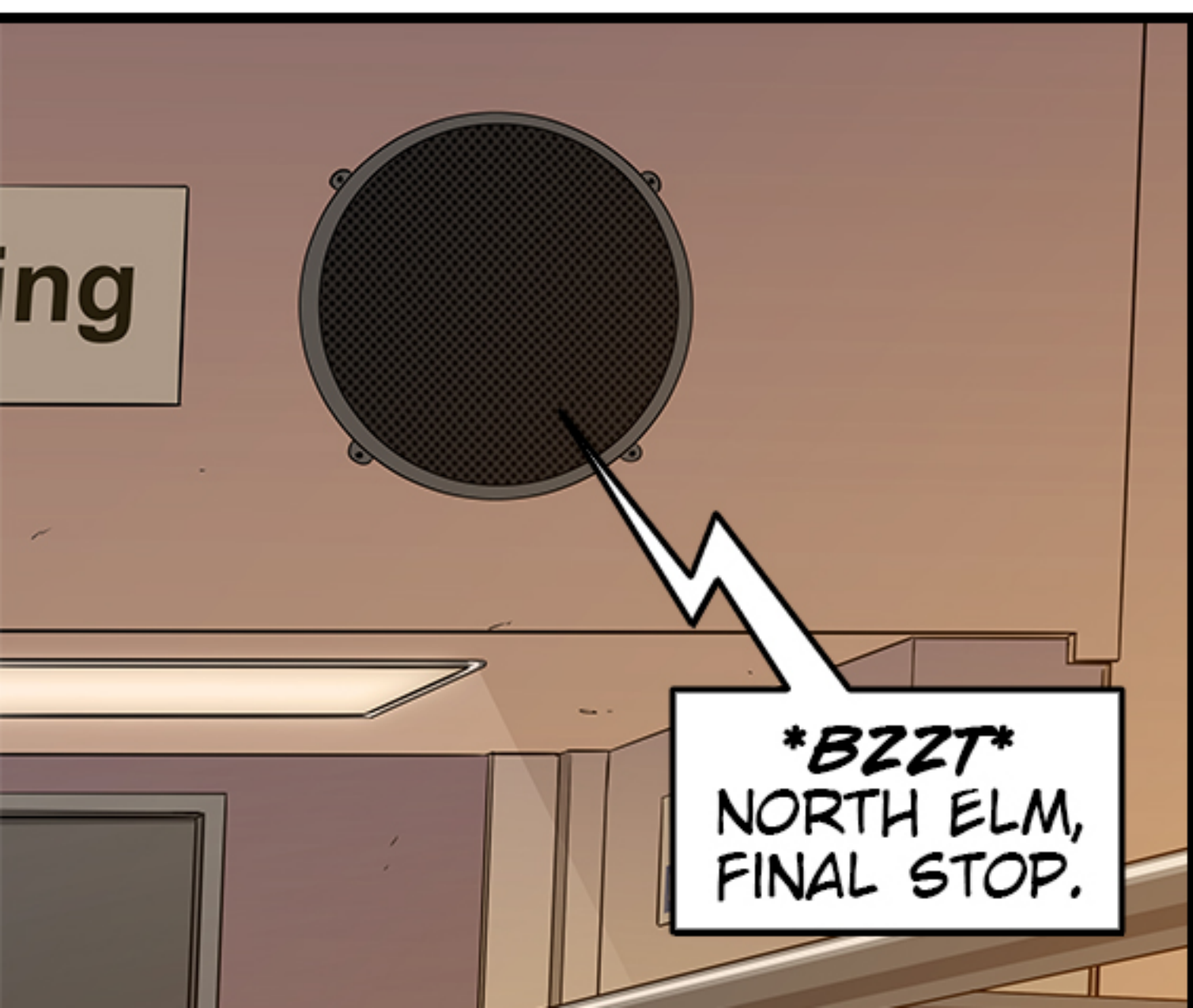
CALLING IT A
MEMORY.







YOU KNOW,
I'M NOT SURE
I LIKE LIAM VAN
DER KOLK.





KA-
JUNK

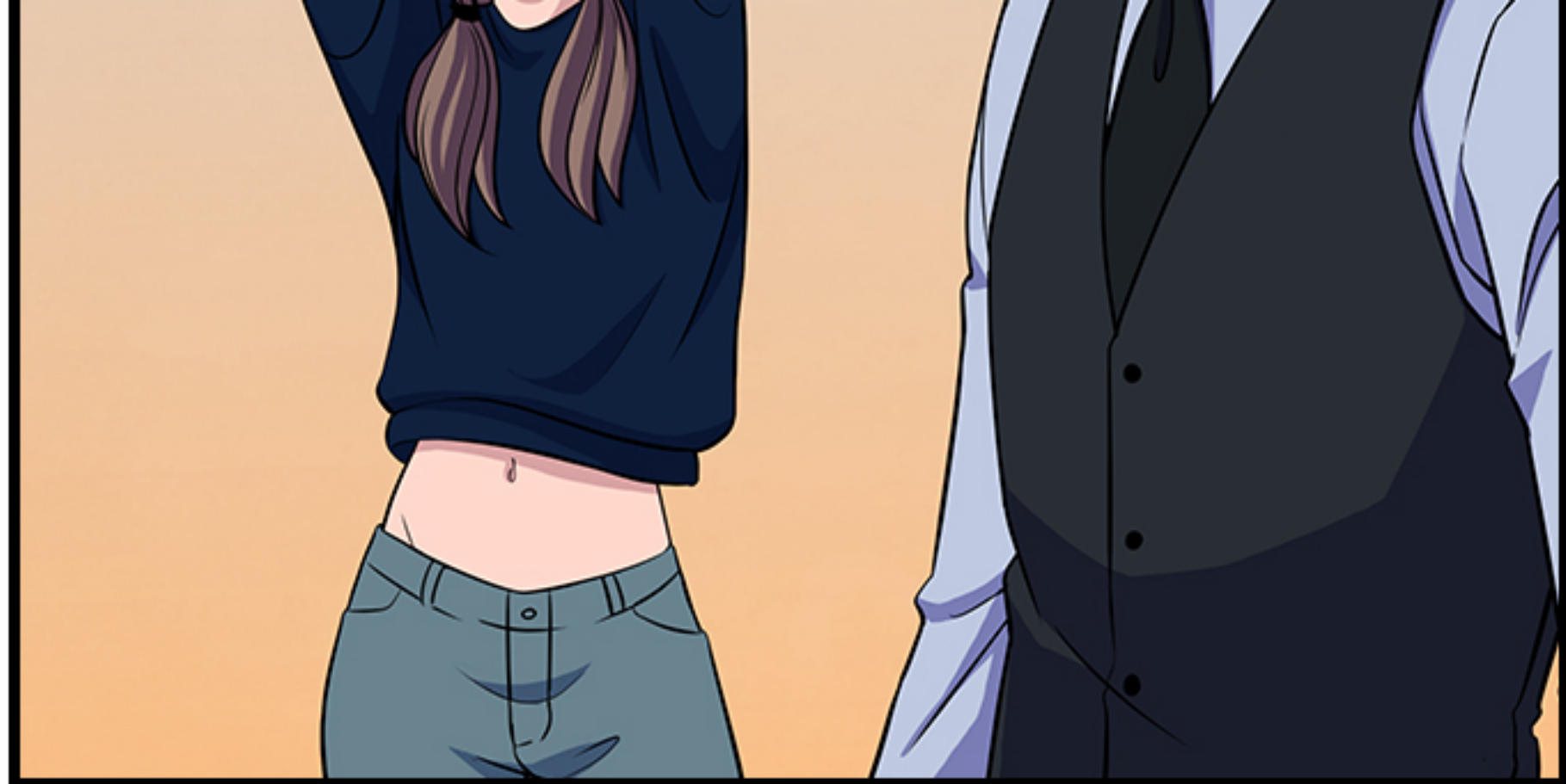
CHUNK
KA-CHUNK
KA-CHUNK





SO WHAT'S
THE PLAN?





THE LAST
CONFIRMED SIGHTING
OF LIAM WAS THAT
NIGHT AT THE
MORLEY.

WE NEED TO
FIND OUT WHERE
HE WENT FROM
THERE...







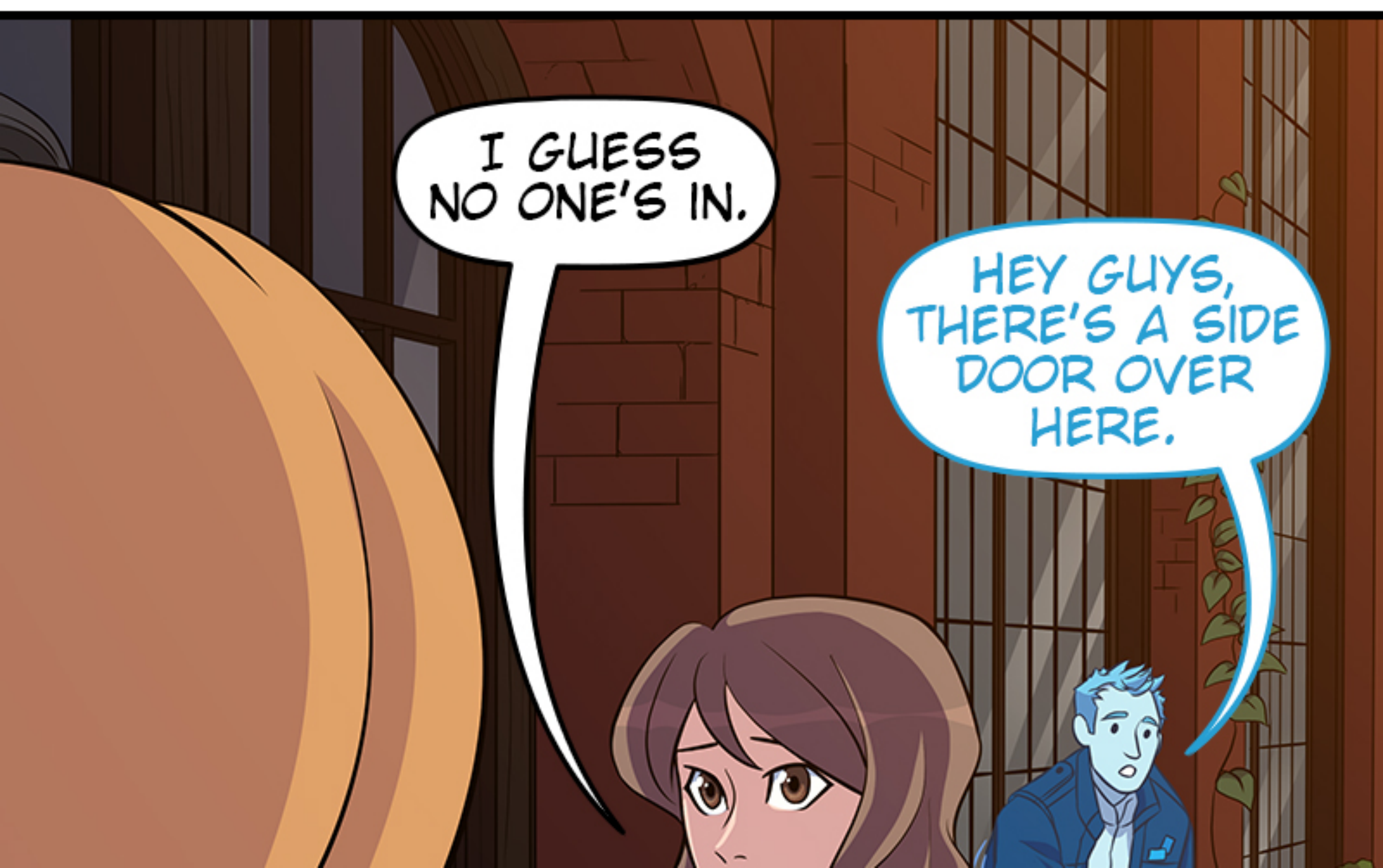
...ASSUMING HE
LEFT AT ALL.



















IMPRESSIVE.

OOH!

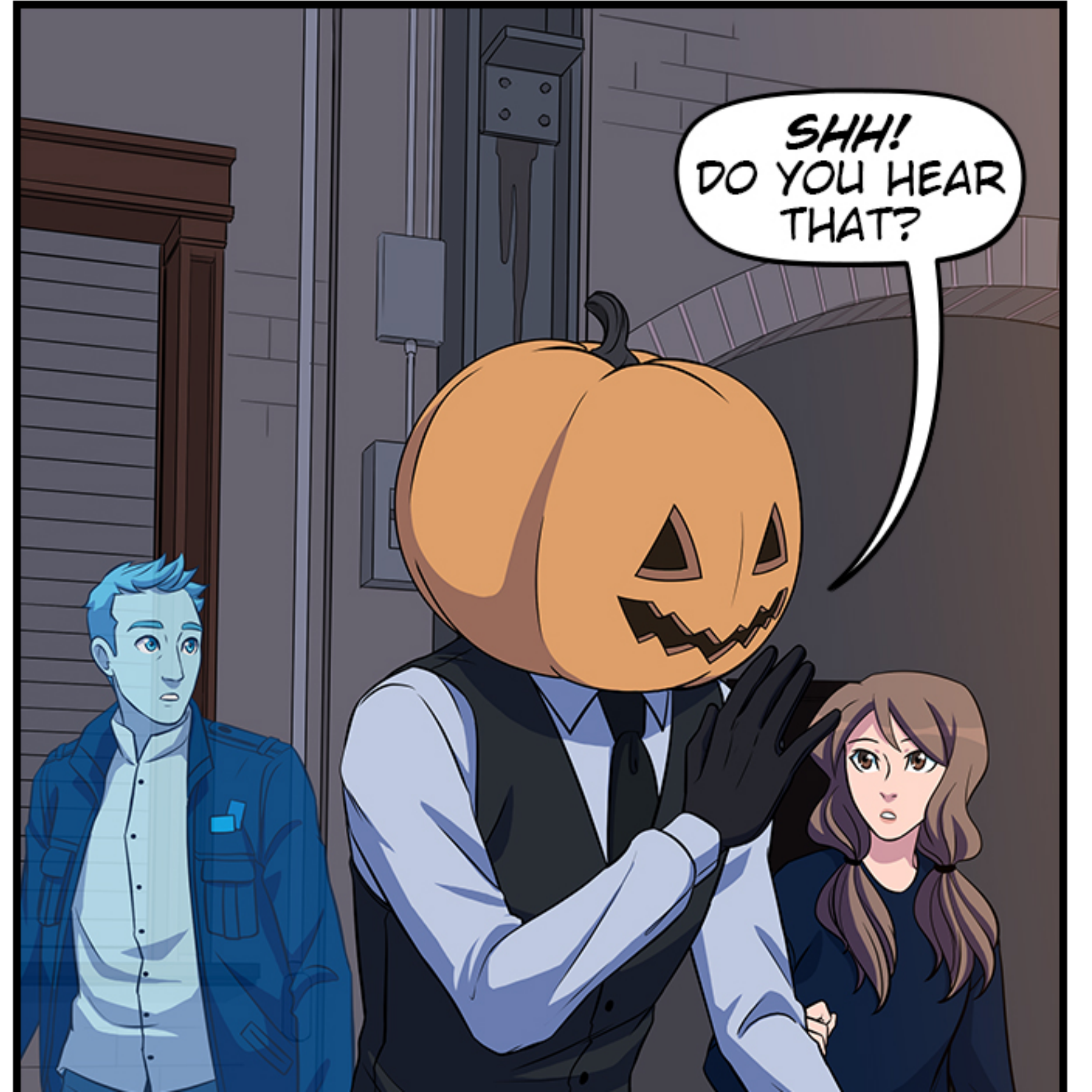
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP

THANKS.
I THINK I NEED TO
BUILD UP MY GHOST
MUSCLES.



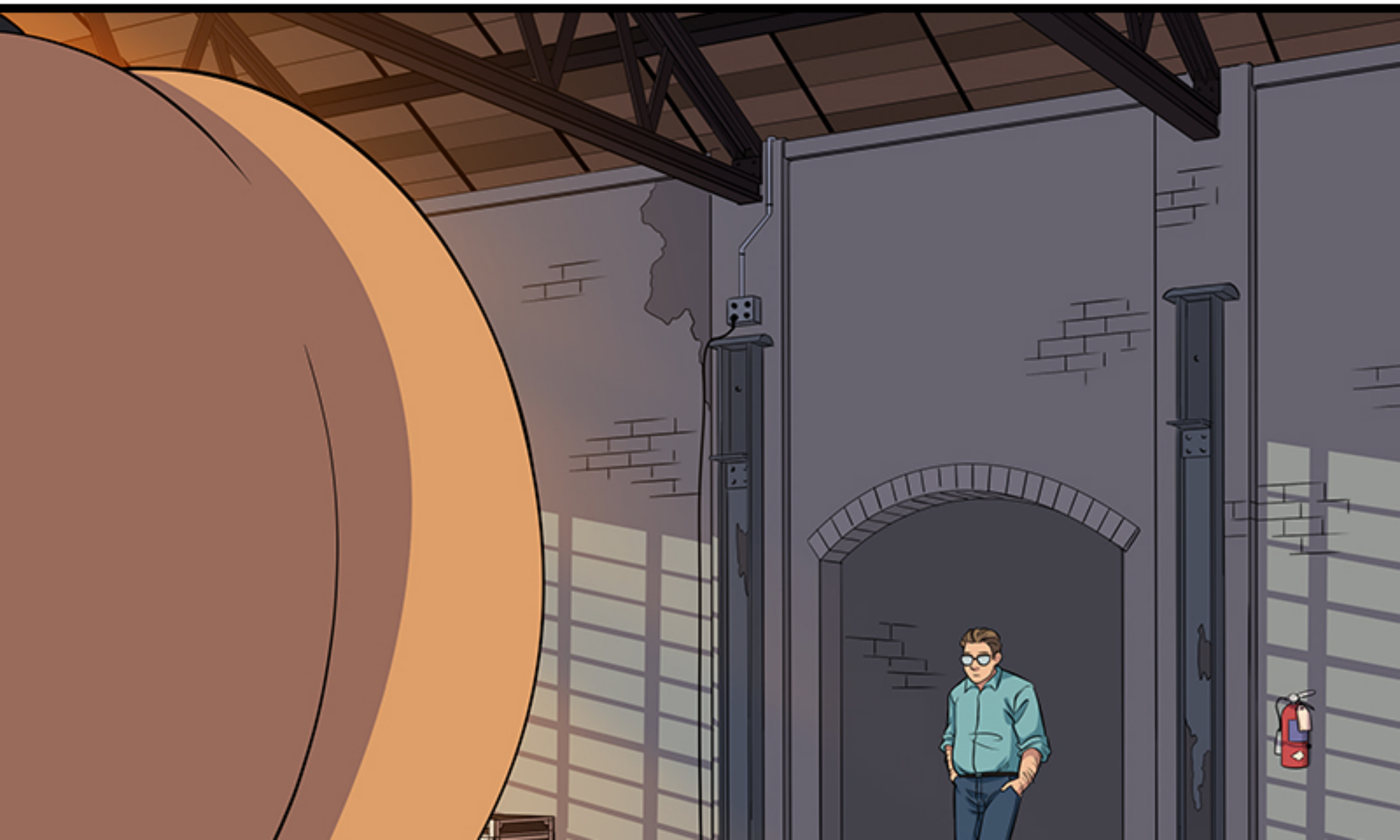
A comic book panel showing three characters in a large, industrial-style building with a high, vaulted wooden ceiling and a complex network of dark metal beams. On the left, a woman with long brown hair and a dark blue jacket looks surprised. In the center, a person with a round orange head and a dark vest over a light blue shirt stands with their back to the viewer. On the right, a man with spiky blue hair and a blue jacket is also seen from behind. A large speech bubble originates from the woman on the left.

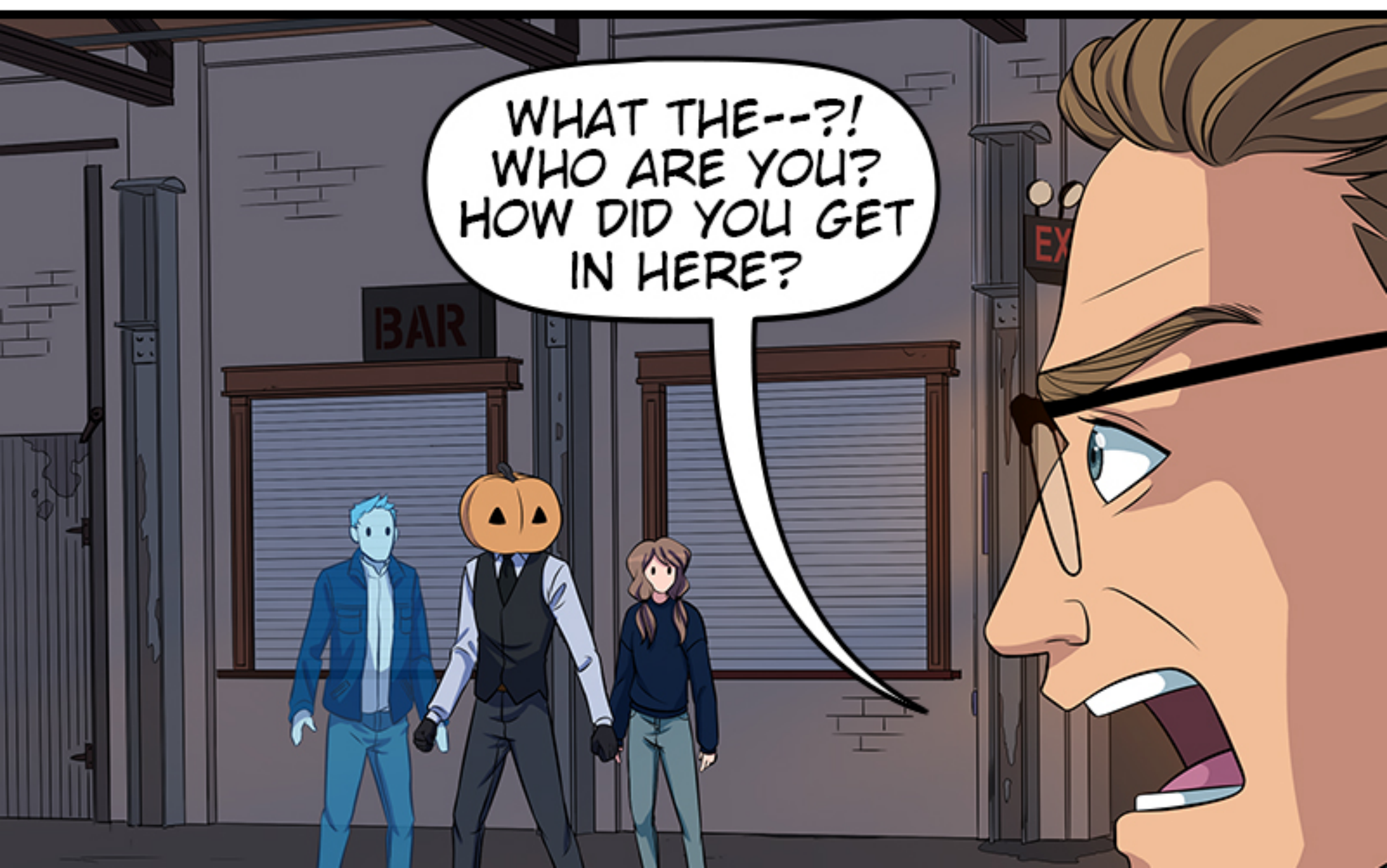
WHOA, THIS
PLACE IS HUGE!
SHOULD WE SPLIT
UP OR--



SHH!
DO YOU HEAR
THAT?

A comic book panel set in a dimly lit hallway. In the center, a man whose head is a carved jack-o'-lantern with triangular eyes and a jagged, toothy mouth is whispering. He is wearing a light blue dress shirt, a dark vest, and a dark tie, and has his right hand pressed against the ear of a woman on his right. The woman has long brown hair in pigtails and is wearing a dark blue top. To the left, a man with short blue hair, wearing a light blue button-down shirt under a dark blue jacket, looks on with a concerned expression. The background features a grey brick wall with a door frame on the left and some electrical conduits on the wall.

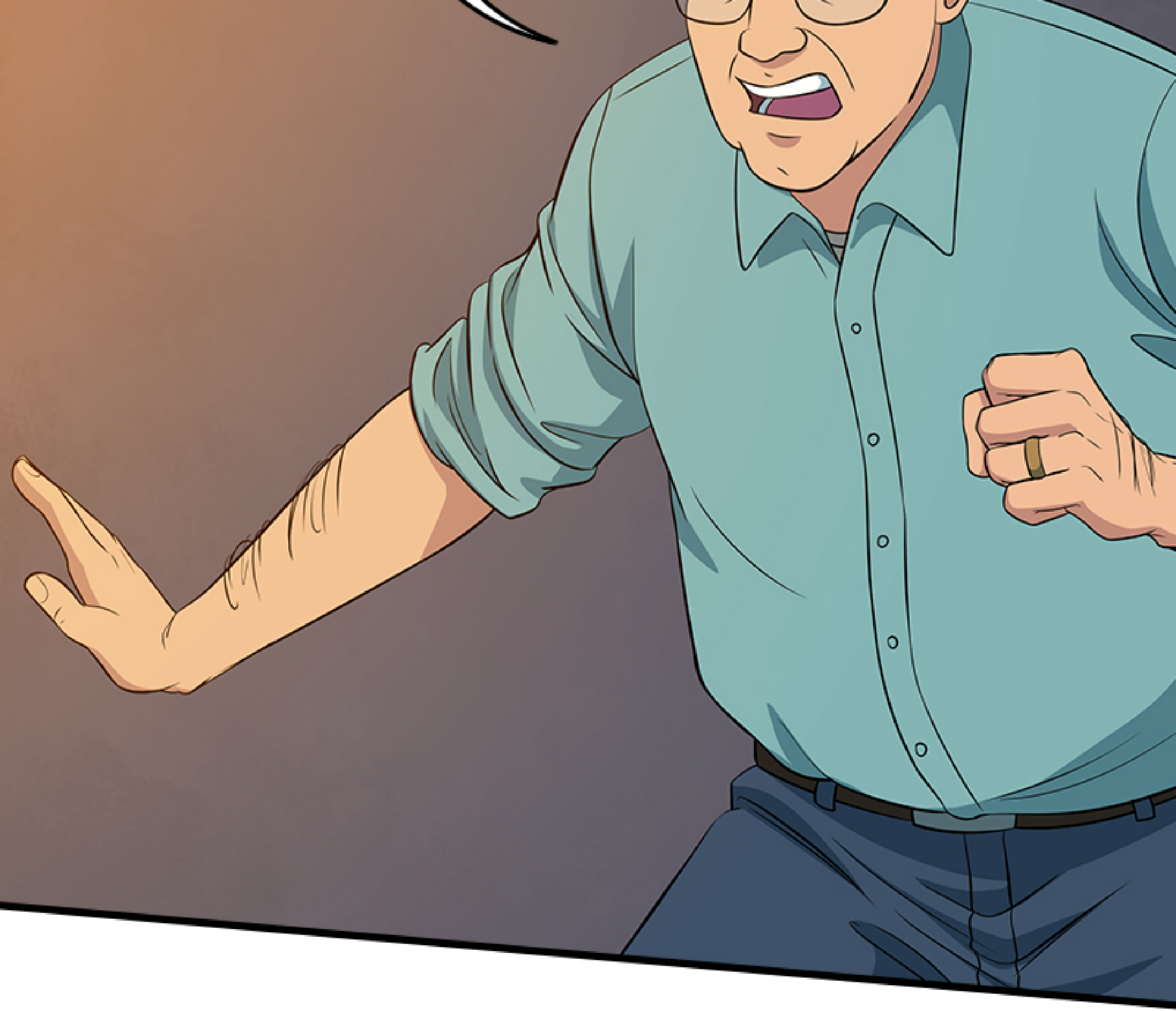






TELL OBERON
AND TITANIA I PAID MY
DEBT! I'M DONE DEALING
WITH THEM!







WHAT?!





@meredith_draws



@meredithmoriarty



patreon.com/mmoriarty

