

There are a few key things you probably need to know about Blue Rider guitarist and rock 'n' roll icon, Jimmy James.

He was brilliant but mercurial.

Incendiary, but impossible to predict.

Like some high sorcerer, he channeled forces rock hadn't been privy to before.

He was the architect of what might be the most influential band not named the Beatles.

WAIT--!

He almost single-handedly created the idea of heavy music, and Blue Rider would bow to no band by that measure.



And then it was over, just like that.



SHNNF--
EXCUSE
ME--

--I'M
TRYING TO FIND
SOMEBODY.

Or is it the
other way
around?



My dad taught me all about
this stuff, hoping to ready
me for some distant test--



--or to steel me for
those things I could
never truly be
prepared for--

DAD...?



--that he expected would find me, sooner or later.

WHOA, BOY.



IT KNOWS US.

I-I DON'T KNOW A LOT OF THINGS, ACTUALLY.

"BUT WE KNOW IT, TOO.

"AS GOES THE FATHER...

"...SO TOO SHALL THE SON.

"AND BEFORE THIS ROUND IS OUT..."



"...THE GAME SHALL BE WON."

THE GAME...?

DUDE, YOU ALL RIGHT?



YOU DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING STRANGE JUST NOW, RIGHT?

THIS IS LOS ANGELES AFTER DARK, JACKIE...



ALL UNITS, POSSIBLE HOMICIDE REPORTED OFF SUNSET.

ALL PROXIMATE UNITS.

...WHAT HAVEN'T I SEEN?

MAYBE WE SHOULD DISCUSS TONIGHT'S REVELATIONS IN A LESS PUBLIC SETTING?