

# THE BOLIVIAN JUNGLE.

IF I HADN'T SEEN IT WITH MY OWN TWO EYES, I SWEAR TO JOBU I WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT.

AMERICAN SOLDIERS.

AMERICAN STEEL.

AND OF COURSE...

...GOOD OLD FASHIONED AMERICAN TREACHERY.

AUTO

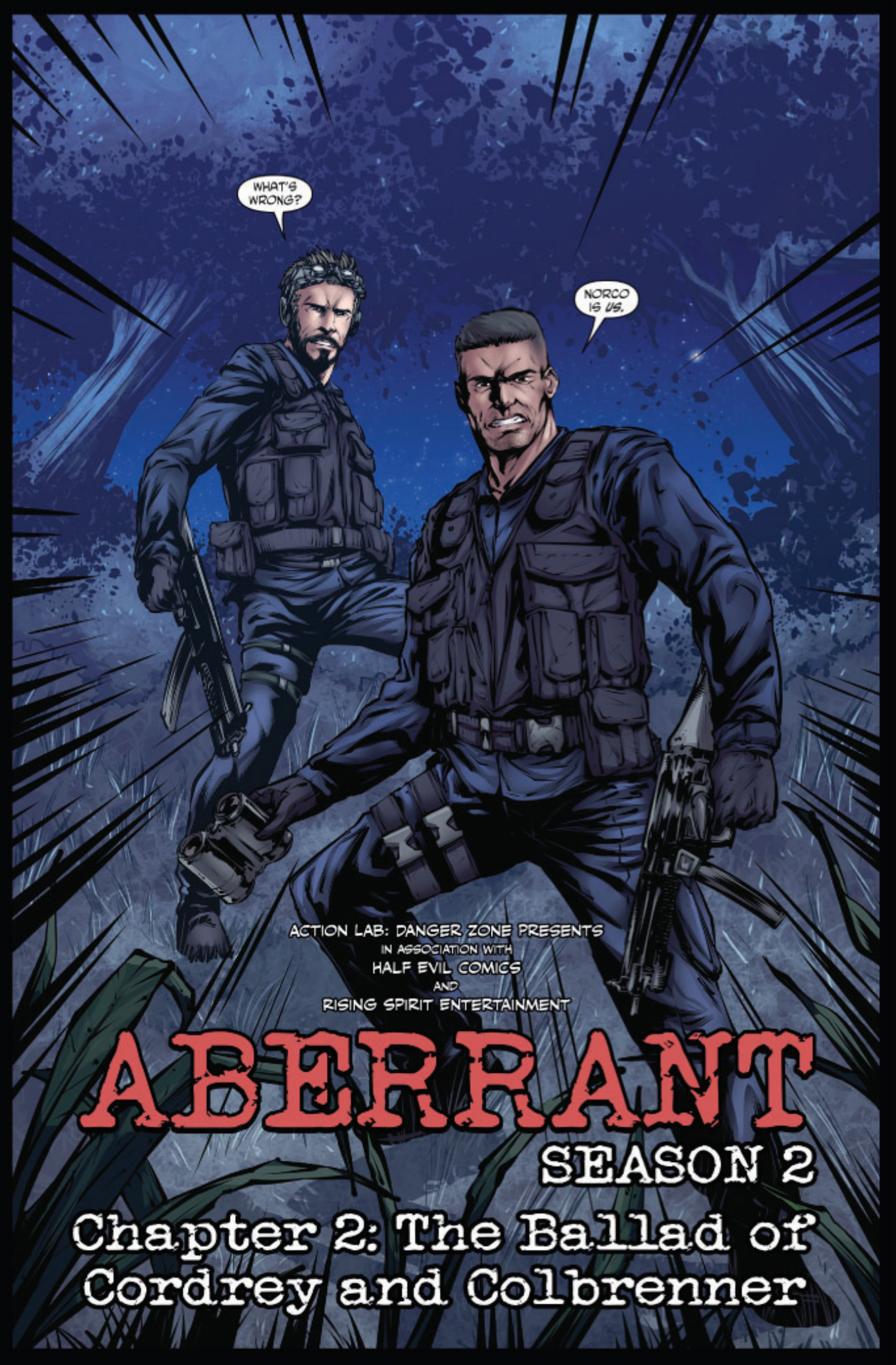
IDEN

LOC

N37.19.50.4404  
W122.1.46.6624

AUTO  
AUTO

350 355 N 5 10

A comic book illustration featuring two soldiers in a jungle setting. The soldier in the foreground is a man with short dark hair, wearing a tactical vest and holding a submachine gun. He has a determined, slightly angry expression. The soldier in the background is a man with a beard and longer hair, also in tactical gear, holding a rifle. The background is a dark blue jungle with stylized trees and motion lines. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the background soldier saying 'WHAT'S WRONG?' and one from the foreground soldier saying 'NORCO IS US.'

WHAT'S  
WRONG?

NORCO  
IS US.

ACTION LAB: DANGER ZONE PRESENTS  
IN ASSOCIATION WITH  
HALF EVIL COMICS  
AND  
RISING SPIRIT ENTERTAINMENT

# ABERRANT

SEASON 2

Chapter 2: The Ballad of  
Cordrey and Colbrenner

FEED  
FISH.

I'LL TAKE  
"AROUND THE  
WORLD" FOR  
\$200, ALEX.

IT'S THE  
ISLAND YOU'RE  
VISITING IF YOUR  
PLANE LANDS AT  
CHIANG KAI-SHEK  
AIRPORT.

TAIWAN.

It's the island  
you're visiting  
if your plane  
lands at Chiang  
Kai-Shek  
airport.

GREG?

CORRECT!

WHAT IS  
TAIWAN?

COVER  
PARROT.

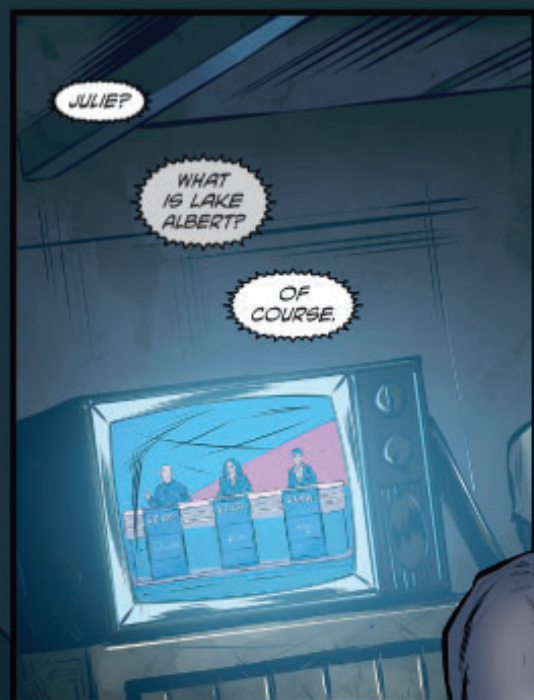
AROUND  
THE WORLD.  
\$400.

\$ 6,400

IN AFRICA,  
NOT FAR FROM  
LAKE VICTORIA, IS THIS  
LAKE NAMED FOR  
QUEEN VICTORIA'S  
HUSBAND.

LAKE  
ALBERT.

In Africa, not far  
from Lake Victoria,  
is this lake named  
for Queen Victoria's  
husband



JULIE?

WHAT  
IS LAKE  
ALBERT?

OF  
COURSE.



EAT  
DINNER.

AROUND  
THE WORLD FOR  
\$600.

IN CENTRAL  
AMERICA, THE  
TRANS-ISTHMIAN HIGH-  
WAY CUTS ACROSS  
THIS COUNTRY.



PANAMA.



SLEEP.

EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE, I CLOSE MY EYES, AND I'M ME AGAIN.

THE COBWEBS CLEAR. I CAN EXPRESS COMPLEX THOUGHTS AGAIN.

FOR A BRIEF MOMENT, ALL THE ANXIETY, THE RAGE, THE GUILT... IT JUST SORT OF FADES AWAY.

FOR A BRIEF MOMENT, I'M A HANDSOME, ARTICULATE EIGHTEEN-YEAR-OLD KID ASKING A GIRL OUT FOR THE FIRST TIME.

FOR A BRIEF MOMENT, I REMEMBER CATHY...

...THE SOUND OF HER VOICE, THE SMELL OF HER HAIR, THE WAY MY STOMACH DID SOMERSAULTS WHEN SHE PICKED OUT HUNGER STRIKE ON HER OLD TELECASTER.

I REMEMBER OUR RAGER WEDDING.

OUR HUMBLE ABODE.

OUR WARNING DOG.

OUR "FUTURE PLANS," IF I CAN MAKE A SUBTLE SAMMY HAGAR REFERENCE HERE.



FOR A BRIEF MOMENT,  
I'M ME AGAIN...

... AND THEN  
THINGS TAKE  
A TURN.

THE GOOD... IT  
JUST SORT OF  
FADES INTO THE  
BACKGROUND.

AND ALL THAT'S  
LEFT IS PAIN...

... AND  
FEAR.

ANGER.

CONFUSION.

AND VISIONS  
OF BLOOD...

... SO MUCH  
BLOOD.