



TM

# MR. RAGER



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# MR. RAGER

Inspired by the Netflix television event *Entergalactic* from Kid Cudi and Kenya Barris.

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WE ARE OF COURSE ALL DISTURBED BY THE VIOLENT ATTACK ON OUR SERVERS ONLY DAYS AGO, BUT RAVENTECH IS COMMITTED, DEDICATED TO MOVING FORWARD.

Head of Raventech assures investors attack will not affect IPO.



BUT HE IS ALIVE, CORRECT?

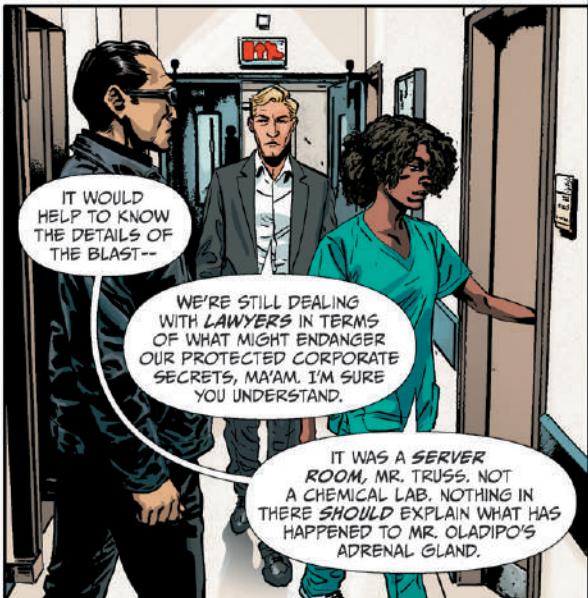
YES, ALTHOUGH TO BE HONEST, NO ONE IS QUITE SURE HOW...



WE THINK OF RAVENTECH AS PHYSICAL, MADE OF OUR SERVERS, OUR BUILDINGS. BUT RAVENTECH EXISTS AS AN EXPRESSION OF OUR SOCIETY IN CYBERSPACE.

WE ARE BIGGER THAN WHAT THESE TERRORISTS WANT TO REDUCE US DOWN TO.

Raventech Opening estimates: Charisma or Genius?



IT WOULD HELP TO KNOW THE DETAILS OF THE BLAST--

WE'RE STILL DEALING WITH LAWYERS IN TERMS OF WHAT MIGHT ENDANGER OUR PROTECTED CORPORATE SECRETS, MAYAM. I'M SURE YOU UNDERSTAND.

IT WAS A SERVER ROOM, MR. TRUSS. NOT A CHEMICAL LAB. NOTHING IN THERE SHOULD EXPLAIN WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO MR. OLADIPO'S ADRENAL GLAND.



NOTHING ANYWHERE SHOULD EXPLAIN WHAT WE'RE SEEING--

OH MY GOODNESS!



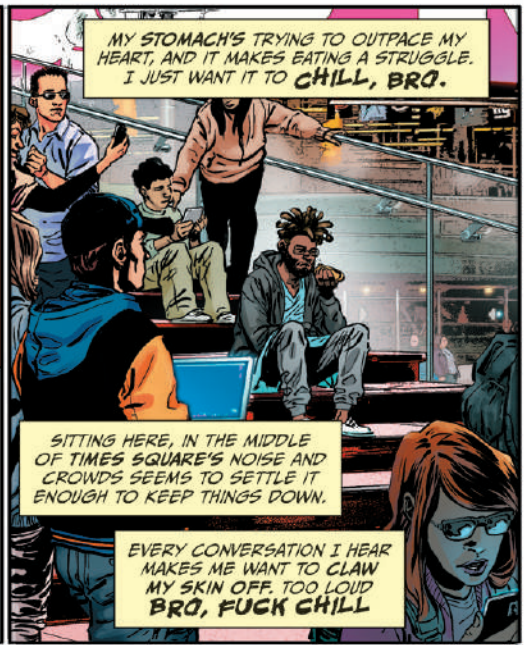


YOU JUST GOTTA 'CHILL,' YOU KNOW? YOU'RE READING INTO TOO MANY THINGS.

AND EVEN IF YOU'RE NOT, PRETTY SURE IT'S ABOVE YOUR PAY GRADE, 'BRO.' HEH.

OOF!

HEH HEH  
HOW BIT  
BLE  
HEH HEH  
CHILL CAN  
CHILL



MY STOMACH'S TRYING TO OUTPACE MY HEART, AND IT MAKES EATING A STRUGGLE. I JUST WANT IT TO CHILL, BRO.

SITTING HERE, IN THE MIDDLE OF TIMES SQUARE'S NOISE AND CROWDS SEEMS TO SETTLE IT ENOUGH TO KEEP THINGS DOWN.

EVERY CONVERSATION I HEAR MAKES ME WANT TO CLAW MY SKIN OFF. TOO LOUD BRO, FUCK CHILL



I CAN BARELY HOLD IT TOGETHER ENOUGH TO REMEMBER HOW I GOT HERE.

HOW RIGHT I WAS ABOUT PRESCOTT'S SLIMY SOCIAL NETWORKING PROGRAMS. HOW HE WAS USING ALL THIS TECHNOLOGY AND MONEY TO...



WATCH IT YOU

YO. SORRY, MAN. WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM?!

WHAT'S MY PROBLEM?

IT'S RAVENTECH.



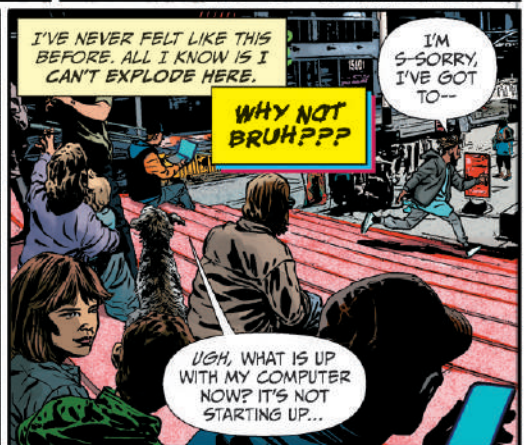
IT'S PRESCOTT. IT'S A BOMB LEFT TO STOP INFORMATION FROM GETTING OUT.

IT'S THE WAY THAT I FEEL LIKE A BOMB, READY TO EXPLODE.



BRUH  
BRUH  
BRUH

TIK  
TIK  
TIK



I'VE NEVER FELT LIKE THIS BEFORE. ALL I KNOW IS I CAN'T EXPLODE HERE.

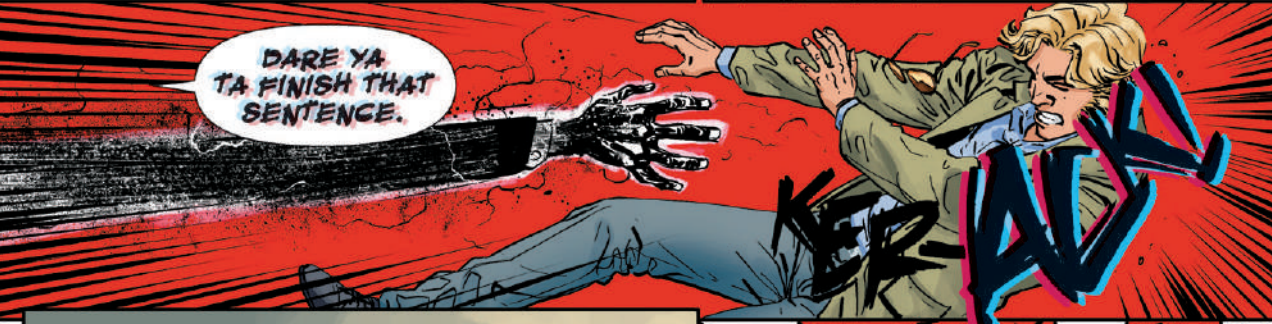
I'M S-SORRY, I'VE GOT TO--

WHY NOT BRUHPPP

UGH, WHAT IS UP WITH MY COMPUTER NOW? IT'S NOT STARTING UP...









THE PHONE STOPS WHEN THEY DO.

THERE'S NOTHING TO HIT, BUT I WANNA KEEP GOING. I LOOK DOWN AT THESE RAVENTECH STOOGES AND I'M READY TO GO.



MY VOICE COMES OUT FULL OF FURY, NO LONGER GIVING A FUCK, AND I'M TOO WIRED TO CARE THAT I DON'T RECOGNIZE IT.

THE BOSS WANTS TO GET IN TOUCH THAT BADLY, HUHP



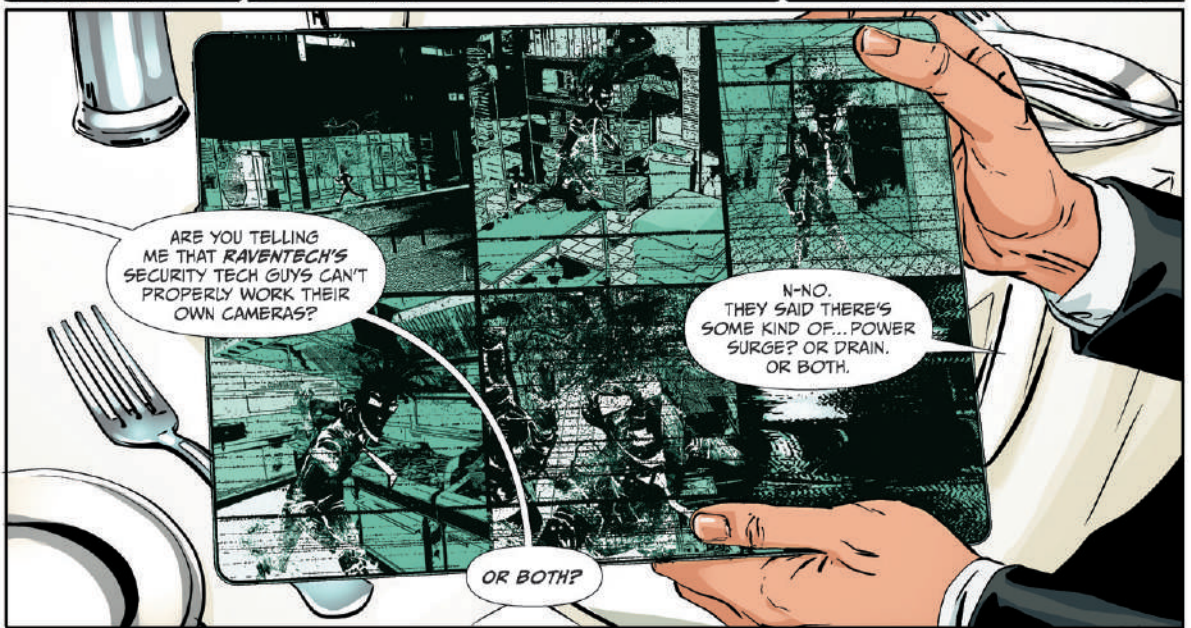
LET ME HIT HIM UP, THEN...



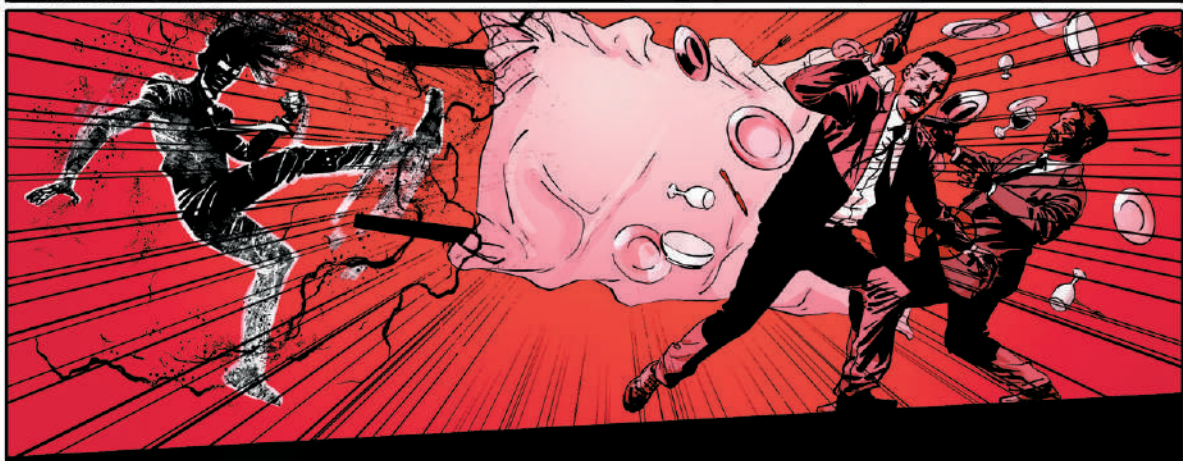
--NO MATTER WHAT THIS... MYSTERY MAN... IS TRYING TO IMPLY, I ASSURE YOU, SIR--

YOU ARE SAFE TONIGHT.

I BETTER BE, TRUSS. I'M DOING EVERYTHING I CAN TO CALM OUR INVESTORS, WE CANNOT AFFORD A SECURITY MISSTEP.



THEY BETTER  
SEE ME.



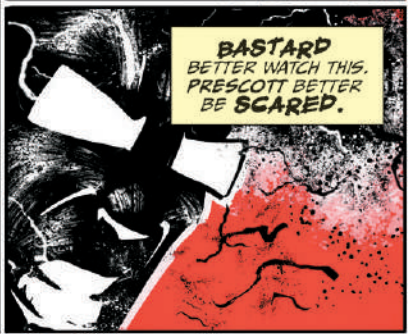


SIR! WE HAVE TO GET YOU TO THE HELICOPTER!

WAIT ONE MINUTE.



WHO ARE YOU, YOU FREAK?



BASTARD BETTER WATCH THIS. PRESCOTT BETTER BE SCARED.



AS SCARED AS EVERYONE WHO WORKS FOR HIM WHO STILL HAD A SOUL.



AS SCARED AS I AM PISSED.



THE ONLY WAY YOU'RE GETTING NEAR PRESCOTT IS IF HE WANTS TO IDENTIFY YOUR BODY.





HAAAAHA

☹KOFF☹

☹KOFF☹

YOU'RE...  
☹KOFF... PISSED  
ABOUT THE  
EXPLOSION AT  
A SERVER?

I LIKE  
JOKES.  
SHARE THE  
JOKE.



SO IT IS YOU,  
OLA. DON'T KNOW  
WHAT HAPPENED, BUT  
IT MUSTA MADE  
YOU DUMB.

YOU  
KNOWING  
ME DOESN'T  
MATTER.

THAT'S NOT WHY  
YOU'RE AN IDIOT. THOSE  
SERVERS WERE WORTH  
MORE THAN YOU'LL  
EVER BE.



IT WASN'T  
OUR EXPLOSION.  
BUT I KNOW  
WHOSE IT  
WAS.

TO BE CONTINUED...



MR.  
RAGER™