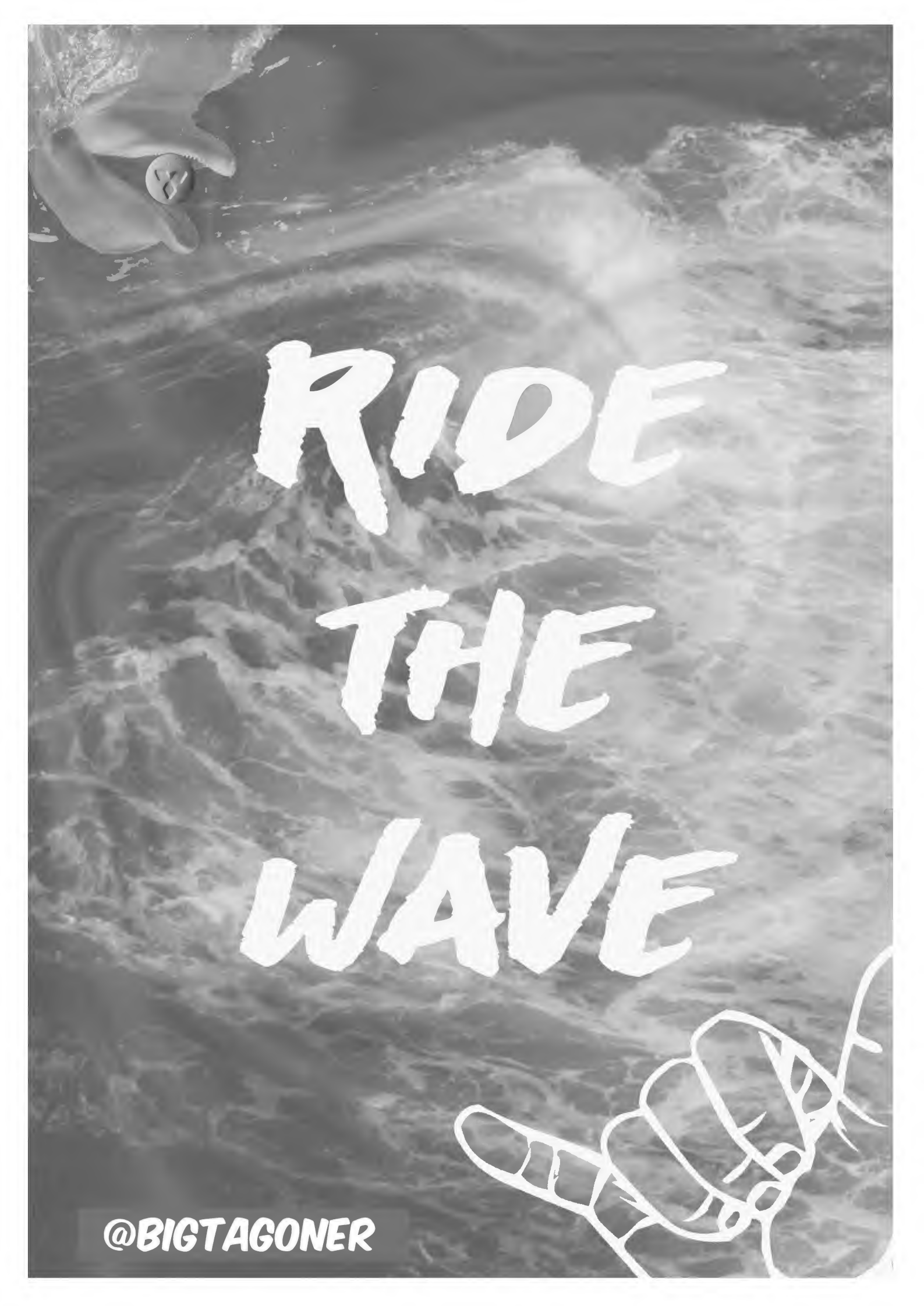


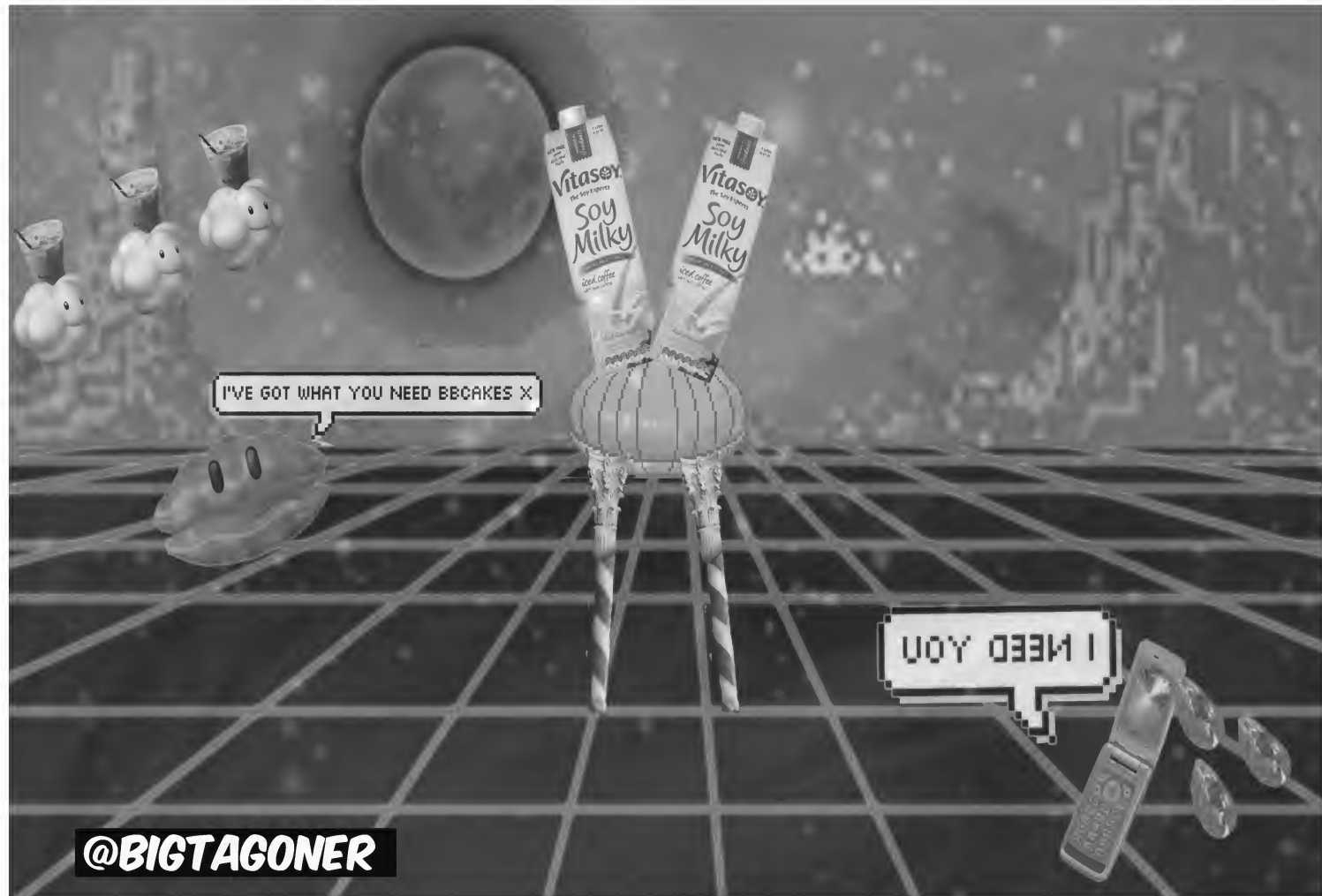




RIDE THE WAVE

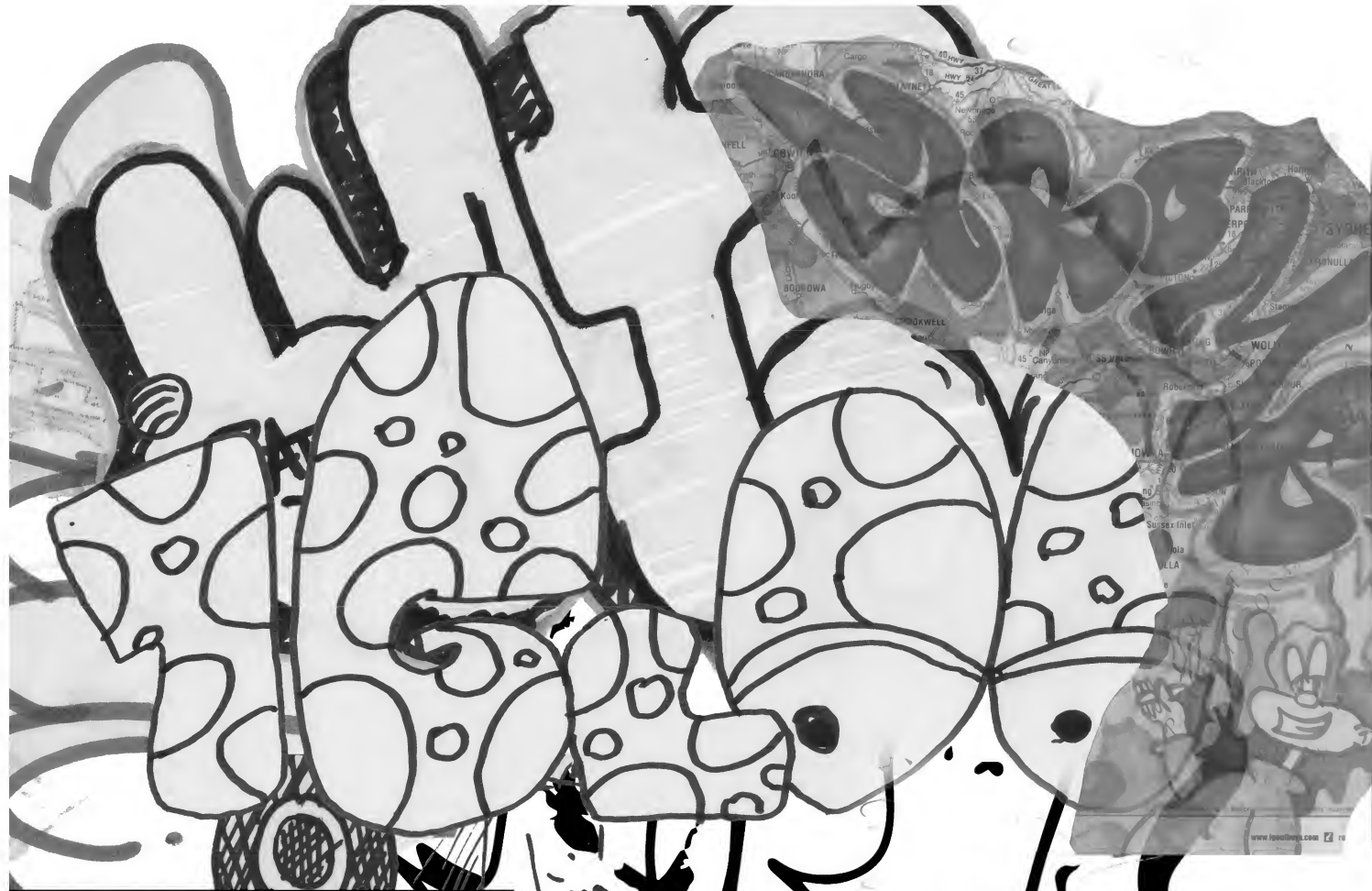
@BIGTAGONER





ALL @ CREDITS ARE INSTAGRAM ACCOUNTS





**WRITERS FROM
MY BLACKBOOK.**





DEL LUMANTA

SERIOUSLY?

BY DEL BAKER.

**IN THE NEW MILLENNIUM,
DISCRIMINATION STILL KICKS LIKE A BITCH,
IT CAN DO YOUR HEAD IN,
POISON WORDS IN PERFECT PITCH,
YOU SEE I'M IN A WHEELCHAIR,
BEEN A QUAD FOR OVER TWENTY YEARS,
AND IT IS REALLY SCARY,
HOW SLOWLY SOCIETY CHANGES GEARS
THERE USED TO BE A ROOM OUT THE BACK,
FOR PEOPLE 'JUST LIKE ME'.**

**NOW THIS INTEGRATION EXPERIMENT,
IS DESIGNED TO SET US FREE,
AND WHILE I'M REALLY GRATEFUL,
AND LOVE THE LIFE THAT I LEAD
EQUALITY SHOULD BE MY RIGHT,
NOT A WISH FOR YOU TO CONCEDE,
ITS HARD TO CHANGE PREJUDICE,
WHEN ITS WOVEN INTO YOUR BEING
PEOPLE TRY TO BE COSMOPOLITAN,
BUT I KNOW THEY'RE JUST SIGHTSEEING.**

**CHINESE WHISPERS GROW TOO LOUD,
CRIPPLE, RETARD, VEGE,
WHILE ITS EASIER TO IGNORE,
IT LEAVES ME A LITTLE ON EDGE,
CONFORM HAS NEVER BEEN MY THING,
I'VE NEVER STRIVED TO TRY AND FIT,
BUT TO NEVER BE INVITED....,
WELL I JUST PRETEND NOT TO GIVE A SHIT,
OF COURSE ITS USUALLY SUBTLE,
BUT YOU ALWAYS KNOW 'THE LOOK',
THERE BARELY WAS A RIPPLE,
BUT MY WHOLE WORLD SHOOK.**

**SOMETIMES A SURPRISED REALIZATION,
LOOK PAST THE TWISTED WRECK,
ITS ALL ABOUT PERCEPTION,
WE'RE PLAYING FROM THE SAME DECK,
MAYBE TODAY WE SHOULD ALL REFLECT,
LOOK OUTSIDE THE SQUARE,
EMBRACE DIFFERENT POSSIBILITIES,
TIME TO CLEAR THE AIR,
THANKYOU ALL FOR LISTENING,
THIS IS MY LINE IN THE SAND,
CHRISTOPHER REEVES COULD STILL FLY,
HE JUST NEEDED A HAND.**



**IN THE
HALLS OF
THE STRICT
BOYS
ORPHANAGE,
ST JOHNS,
ALL THE BOYS
OVER THE AGE OF
16 ARE
DISAPPEARING.
WHERE DO THEY GO?
LETS FIND OUT!
UNLESS YOU'RE..**

**SCARED OF
THE DARK**

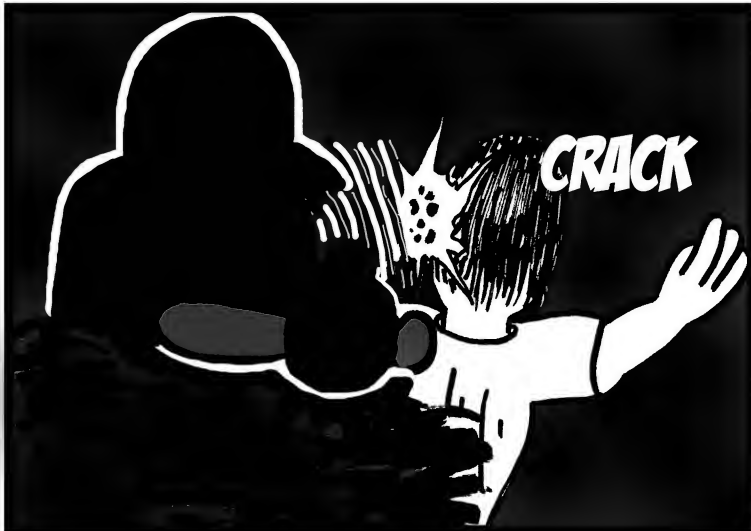
**ITS TIME TO
WAKE UP TYLER..**

**WHAT?!
REVEREND?!
WHATS GOIN
ON?**

**YOU TURNED 16
5MINS AGO TYLER..
ITS TIME FOR YOUR
COMING OF AGE
CEREMONY.**

**I'LL WAIT
OUTSIDE..**

**OKAY IM
READY,
LETS GO.**

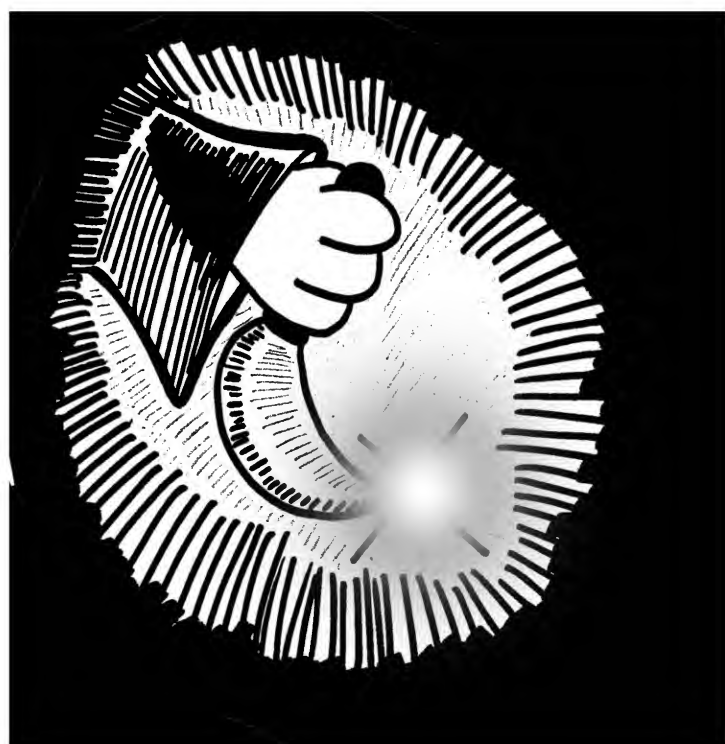


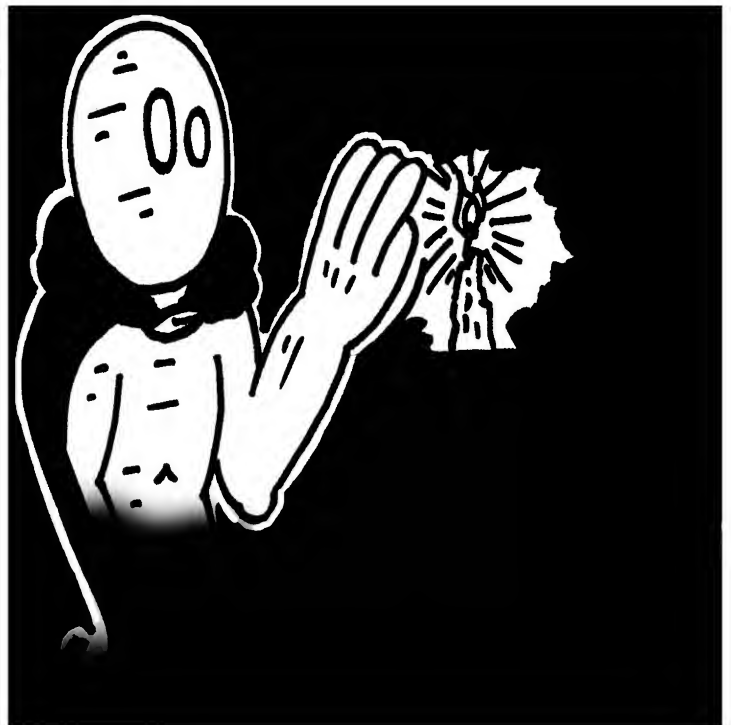
WHILE THE KIDNAPPERS SLINK ACROSS TOWN CARRYING THEIR PREY FOR A BLACK MAGIC RITUAL, A CAPED FIGURE SPOTS THEM FROM THE ROOFTOPS AND BEGINS TO TRAIL THEM TO SEE WHAT THE HECK IS GOING ON.

**LATER, AT THE
BLACK CHURCH.
THE VICTIM IS
PREPARED FOR
SACRIFICE IN ORDER
TO BRING THEIR
MASTER BACK
TO THE PHYSICAL
REALM.**



**IT IS
TIME, SLAY THE
BOY SO I CAN BE
AMONGST YOU
ONCE MORE.**





THE END

