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OPINION™





These people are going to kill me.

*Going to **get** me killed.*

*This is worse than the underground rebels
I interviewed, worse than the ecoterrorists.*

*I thought I was fucking,
I don't know--Nellie Bly,
out to save the world.*

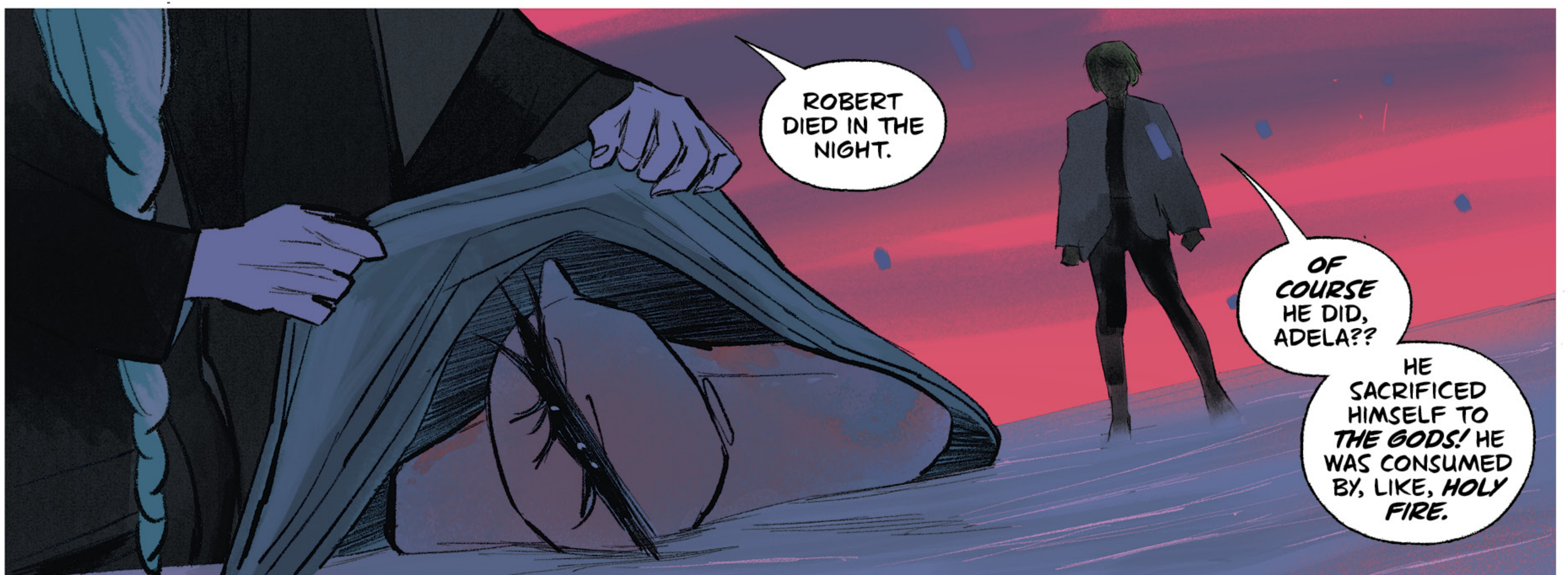
*"Expose the Neo-Nazis
lurking among us!"*

Fuck me.

*I was as
delusional
as they are.*



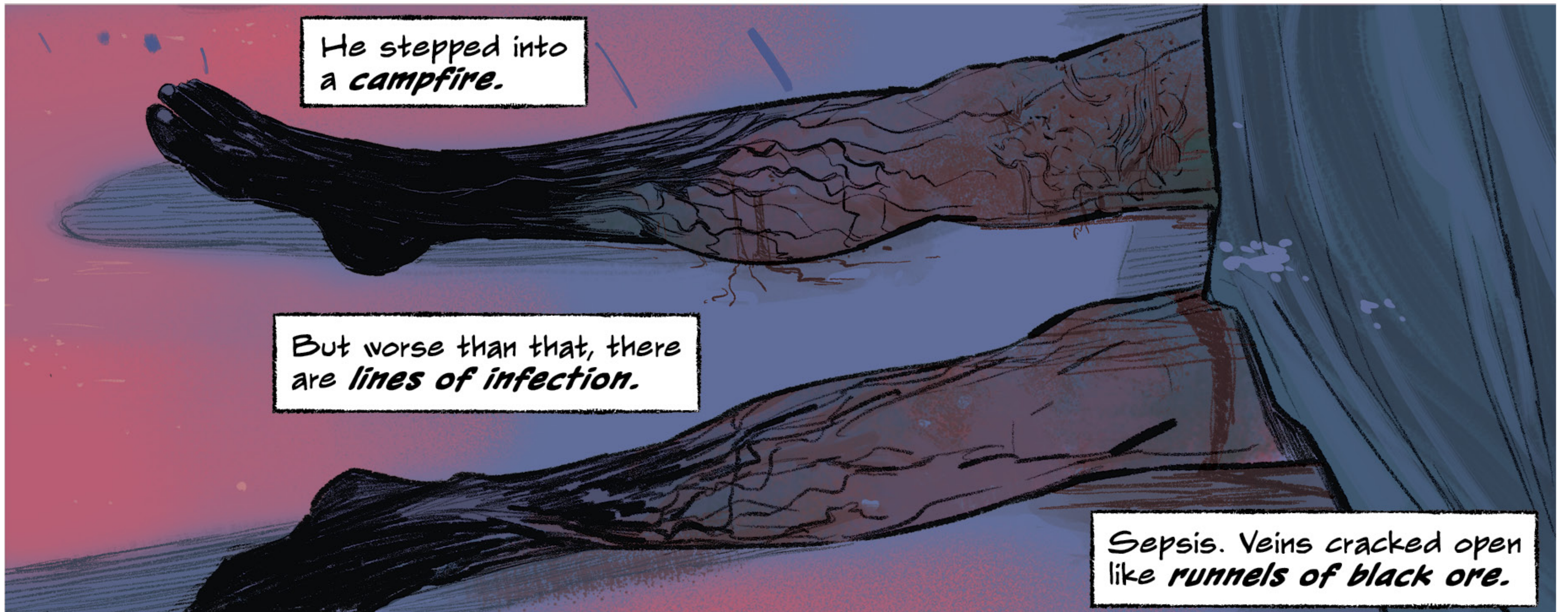
Almost.



ROBERT DIED IN THE NIGHT.

OF COURSE HE DID, ADELA???

HE SACRIFICED HIMSELF TO THE GODS! HE WAS CONSUMED BY, LIKE, HOLY FIRE.



He stepped into a *campfire*.

But worse than that, there are *lines of infection*.

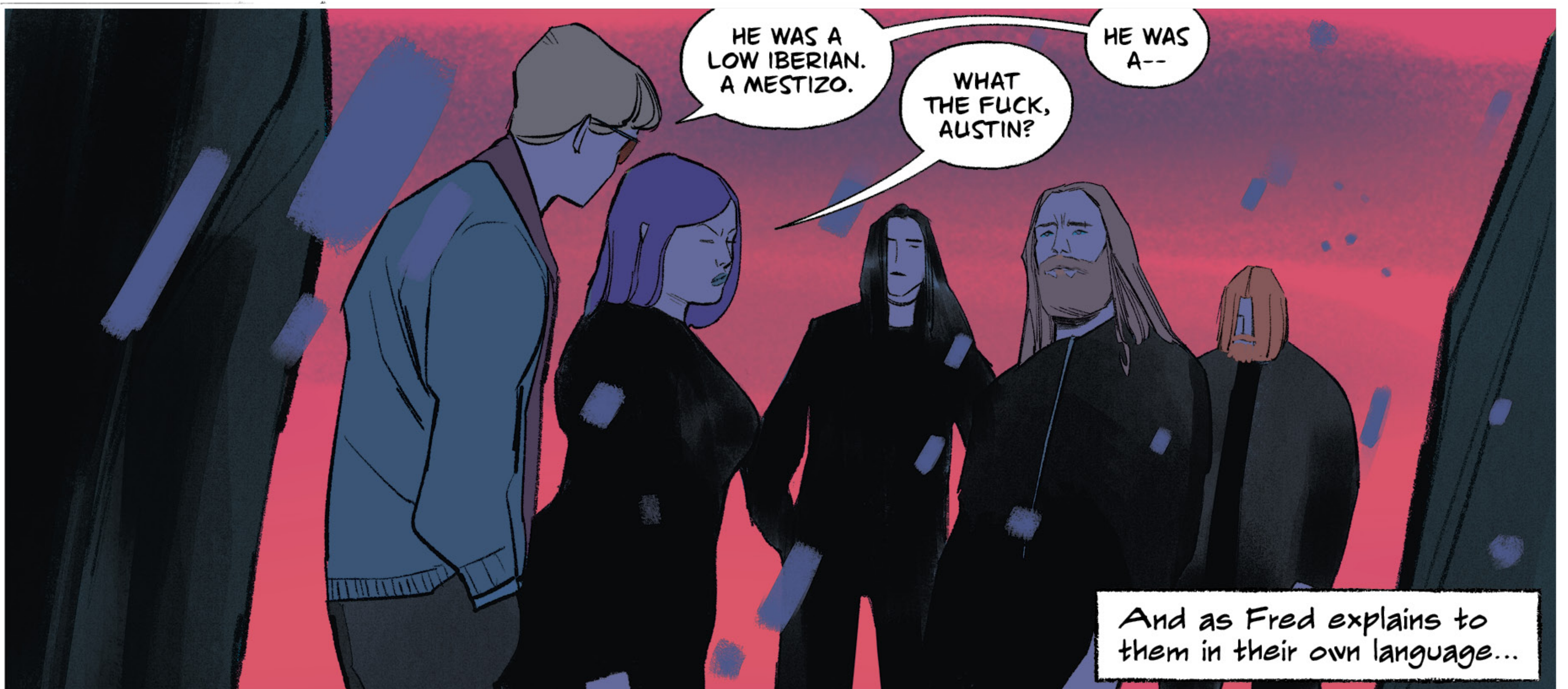
Sepsis. Veins cracked open like *runnels of black ore*.



I KNOW YOU ARE SAD.

BUT ROBERTO WASN'T TRULY ONE OF US.

I-- WHAT?

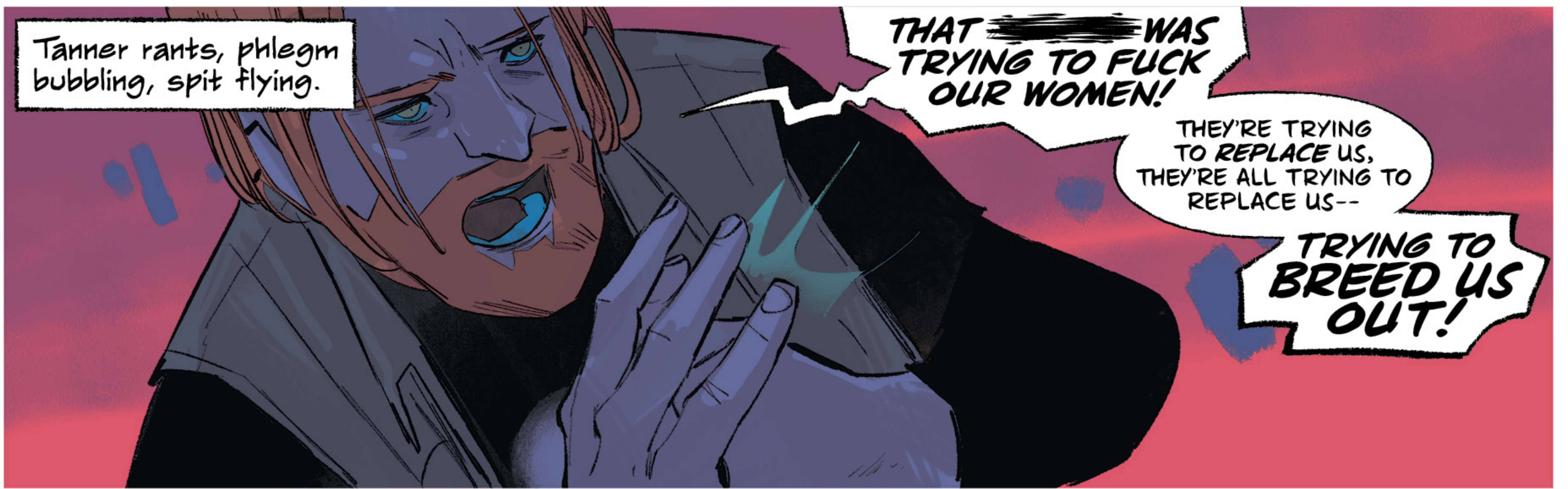


HE WAS A LOW IBERIAN. A MESTIZO.

WHAT THE FUCK, AUSTIN?

HE WAS A--

And as Fred explains to them in their own language...



Tanner rants, phlegm bubbling, spit flying.

THAT ~~WAS~~ WAS TRYING TO FUCK OUR WOMEN!

THEY'RE TRYING TO REPLACE US, THEY'RE ALL TRYING TO REPLACE US--

TRYING TO BREED US OUT!

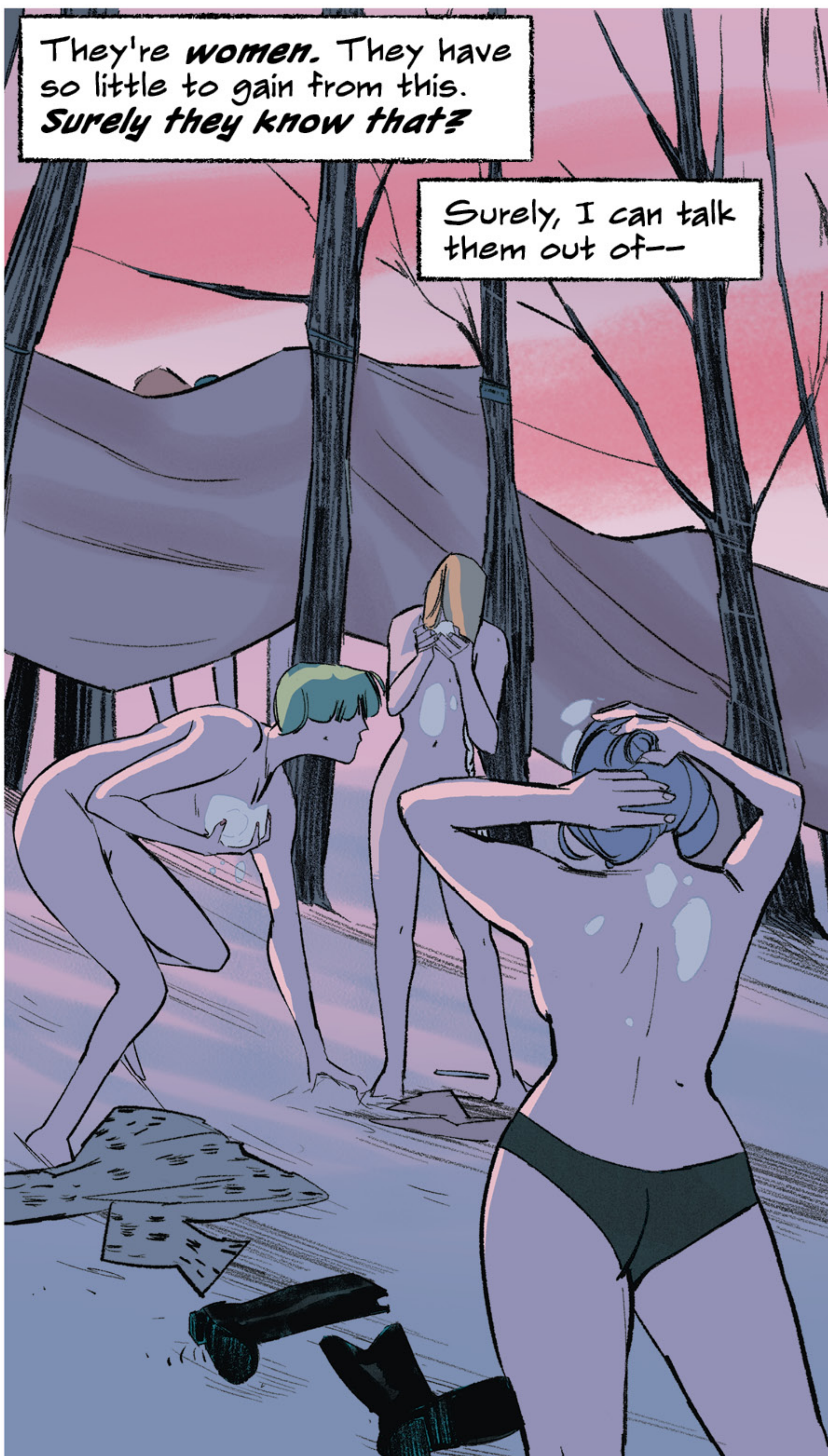


I can't say a word, or they'll know *I'm a fraud.*

The barbecue scent of burning flesh is trapped in my hair.

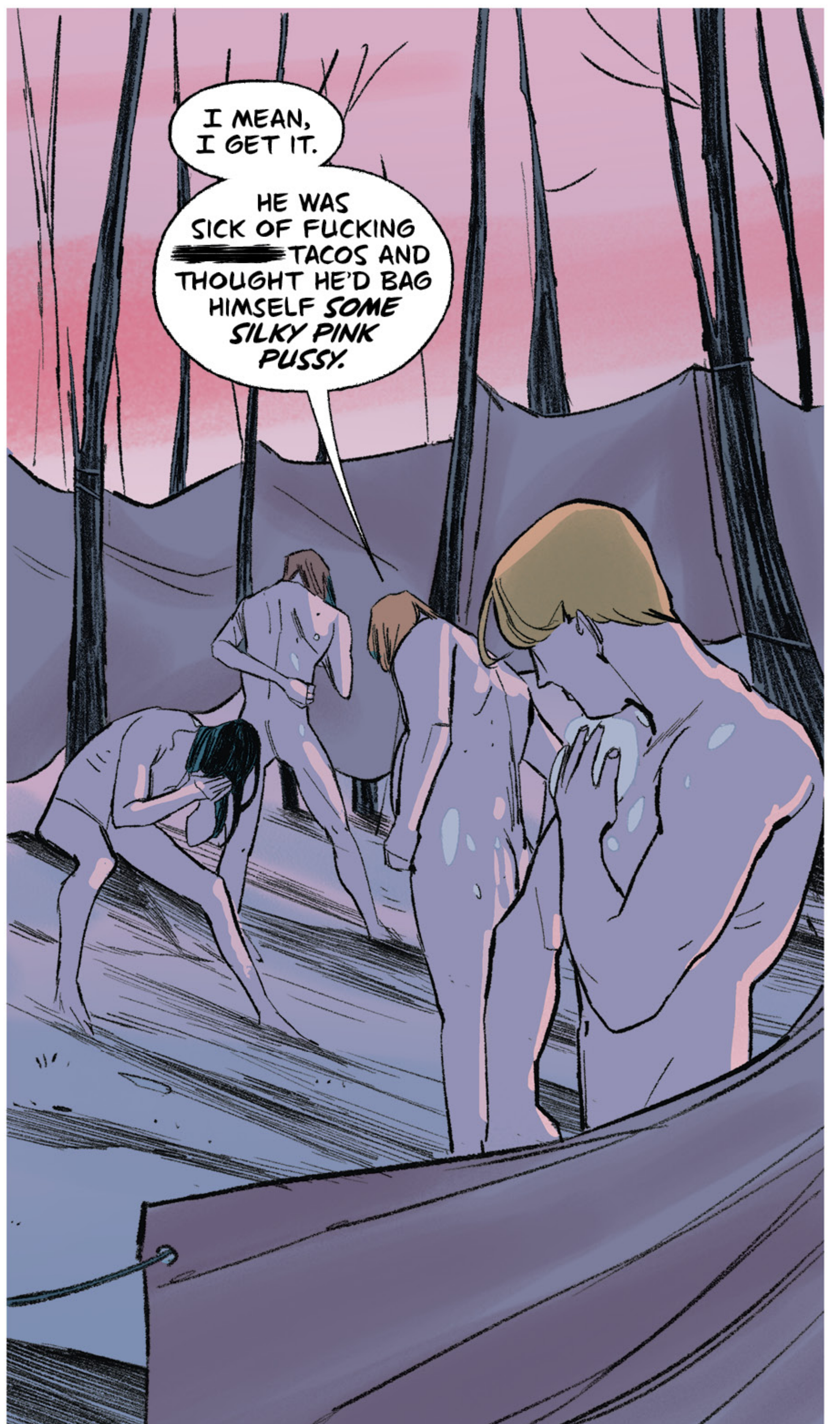
I... NEED TO GET CLEAN.

EMMA, KAITLYN...DO YOU TWO WANT TO TRY TO SCRUB UP?



They're *women.* They have so little to gain from this. *Surely they know that?*

Surely, I can talk them out of--



I MEAN, I GET IT.

HE WAS SICK OF FUCKING TACOS AND THOUGHT HE'D BAG HIMSELF SOME SILKY PINK PUSSY.




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ISSUE 03



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