

A Comic

by

Blake Cominos

They walked to  
a tree that  
glows.



1  
A tree that looked  
very old.



Ancient  
tongue

᠎ᠠᠨᠠᠨᠠᠨᠠᠨᠠ  
ᠠᠨᠠᠨᠠᠨᠠᠨᠠ !!!



Ah, that's  
better.





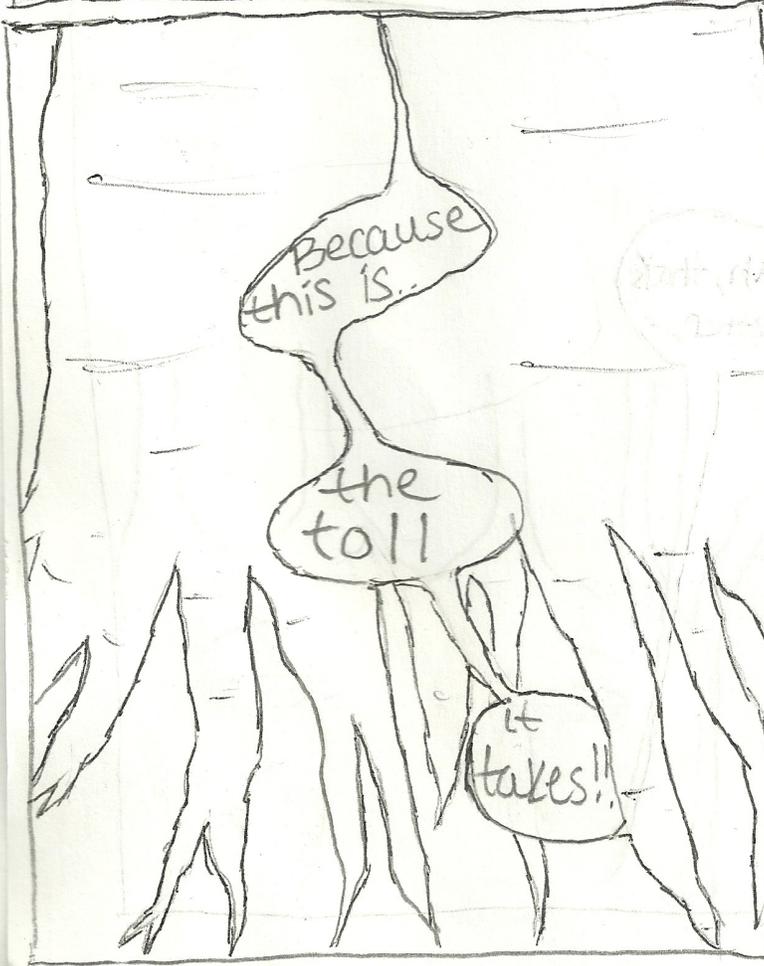
Where'd you come from?

Hm...



I don't know where anyone comes from. We all arrive at ourselves, yet are unable to define life clearly.

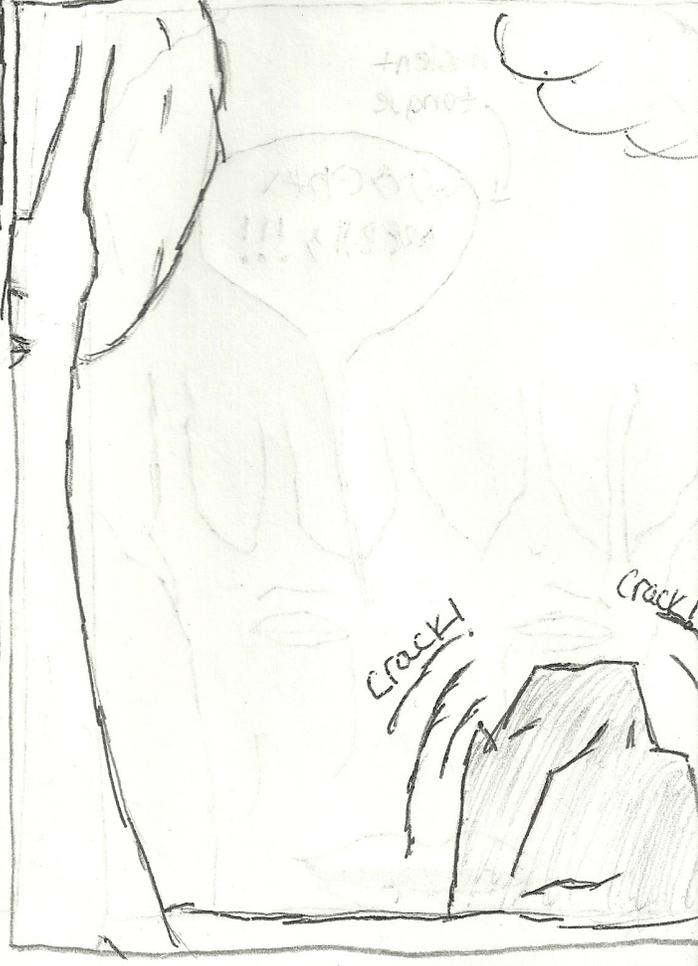
why's that?



Because this is...

the toll

it taxes!!



Illegible text in speech bubble

Crack!

Crack!





I'm feeling better now.

Now, why have you come here?



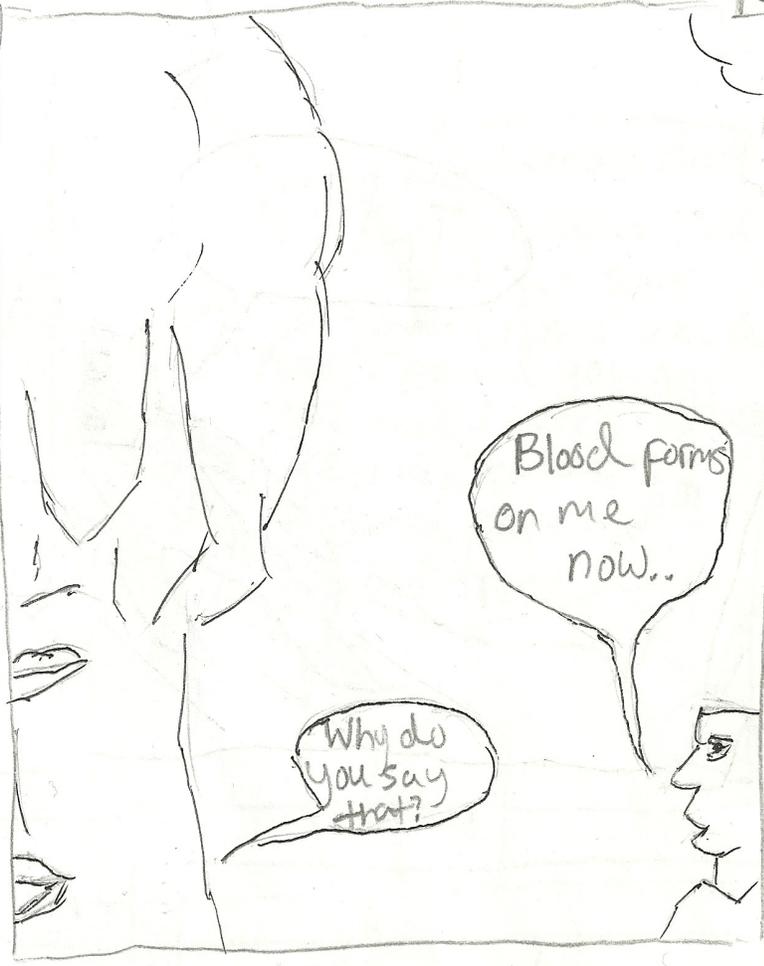
I'm free now.



How are you free!?



I realized I don't have to be a rock because I can simply walk!





He knows something

Yes, he feels free but how? What do you know? And how?

I actually don't know, I was just looking for some answers. As I walked home, I found you and realized there's nothing here, no knowledge to be gained from an old tree

What did you wish to know? I can't tell you your secrets these can only be discovered through pain.

I'm feeling better now..

I hope you found what you were looking for I hope I gave you some clarity...

I think I'll walk home now, feeling even more lost...

Home? HOME

Why was I saying that phrase?

I can't know I suppose, but SOMETHING SOMEWHERE tells me I can end my life here.



Dedicated to writing stories at  
3 am. . . .