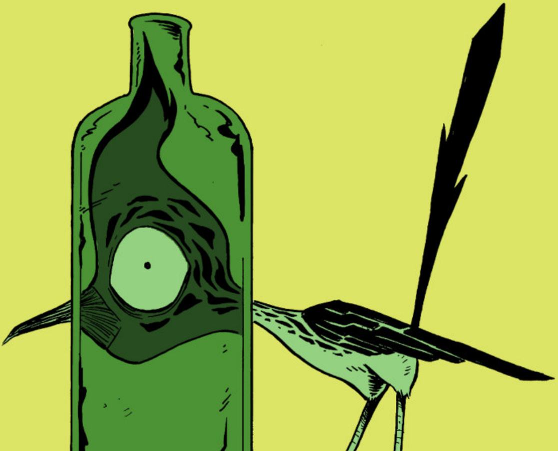
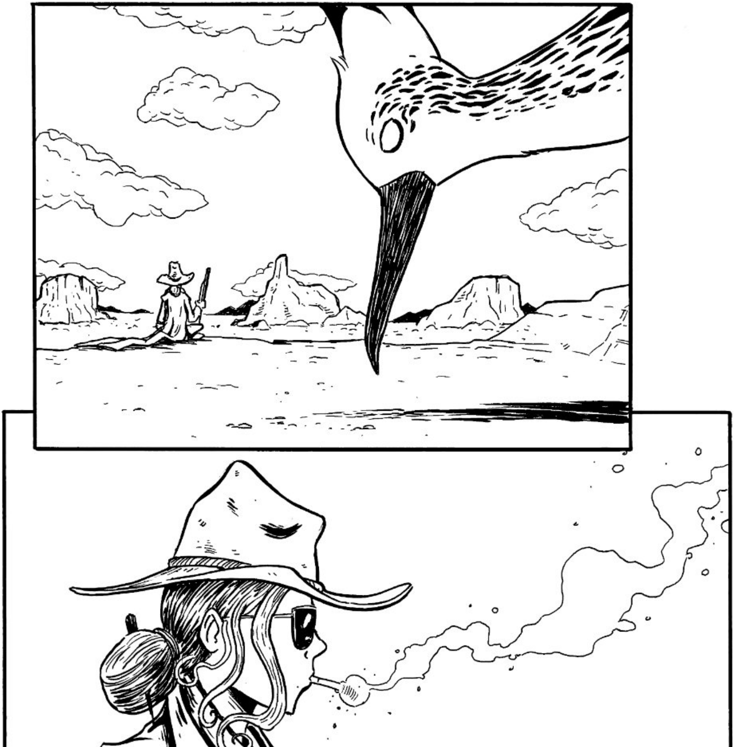
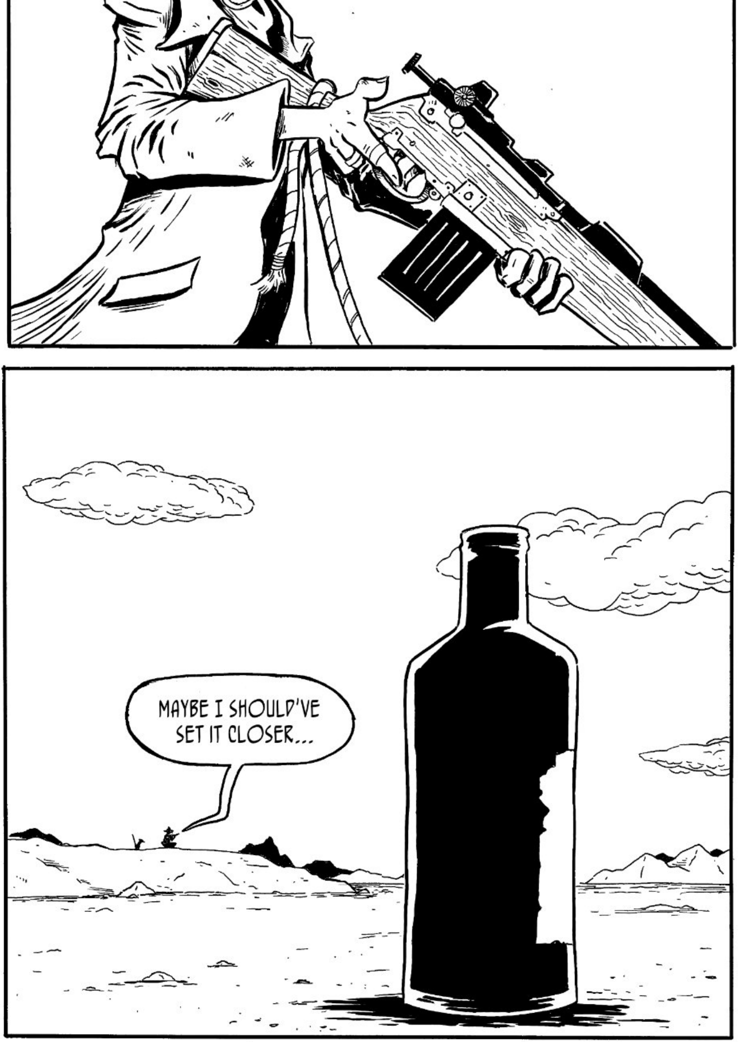
ROAD RUNNERS

CHAPTER 7



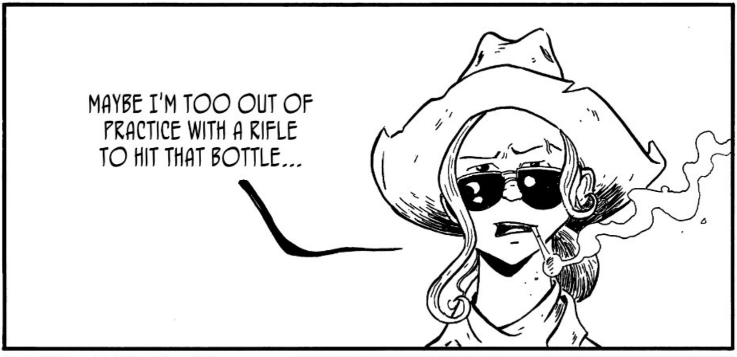
PHIL ROOD

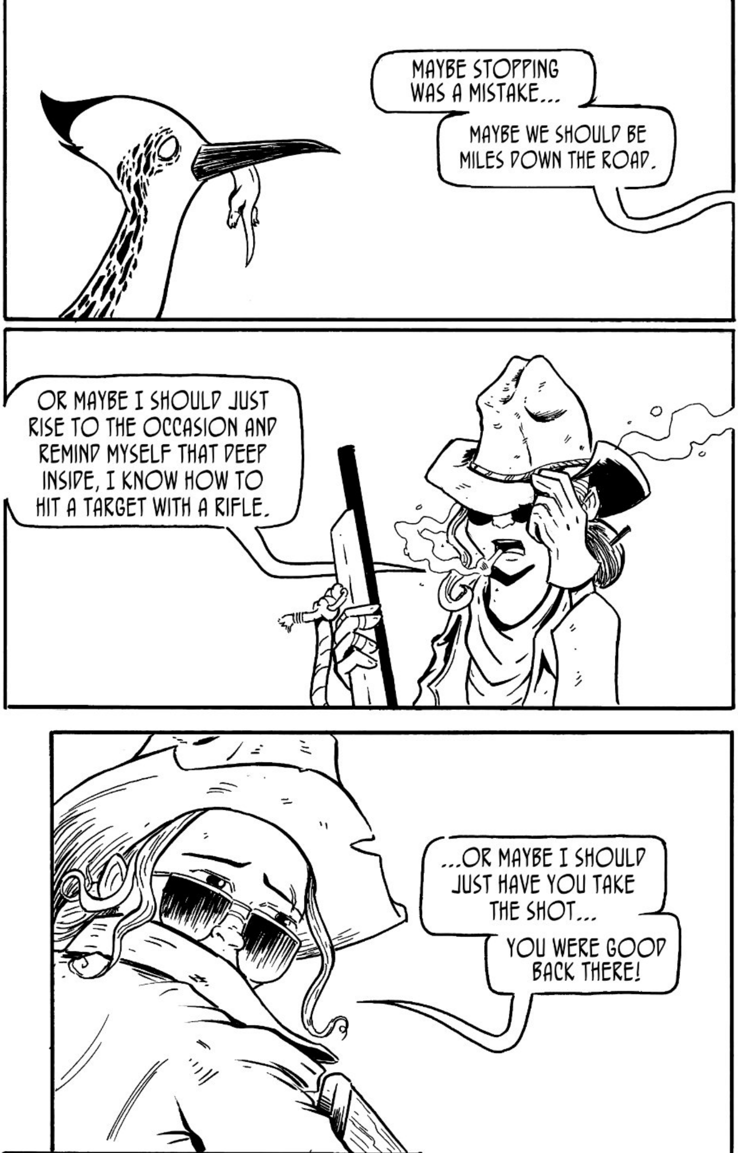


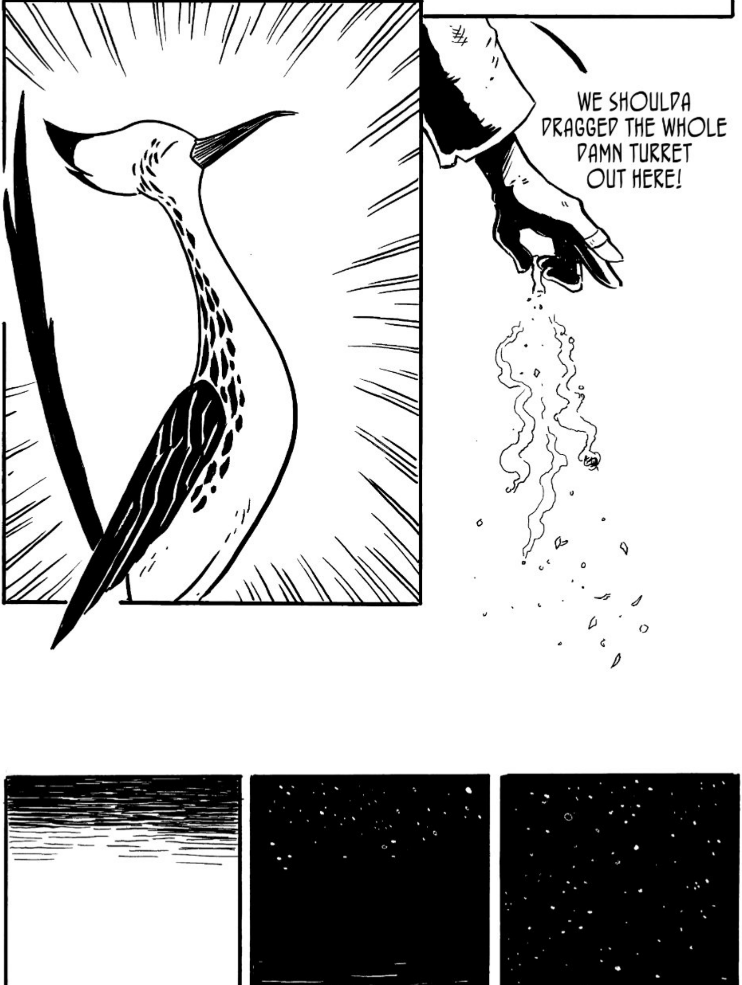

MAYBE I SHOULD'VE SET IT CLOSER...

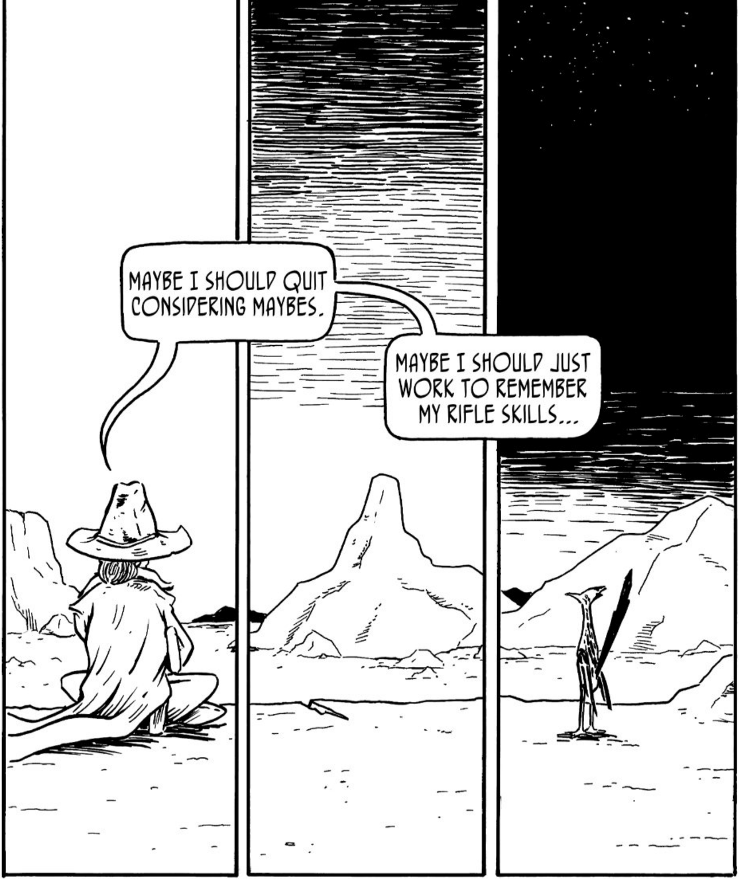
ROAD RUNNERS

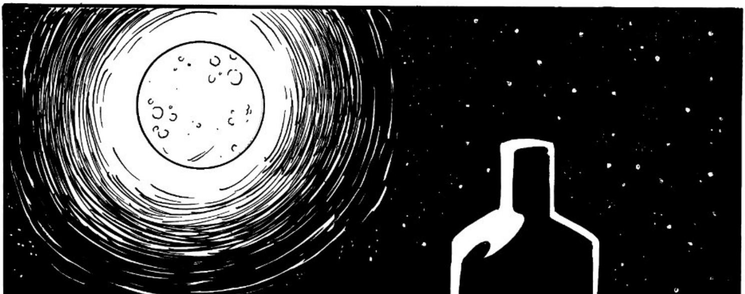
ART & STORY BY PHIL ROOD

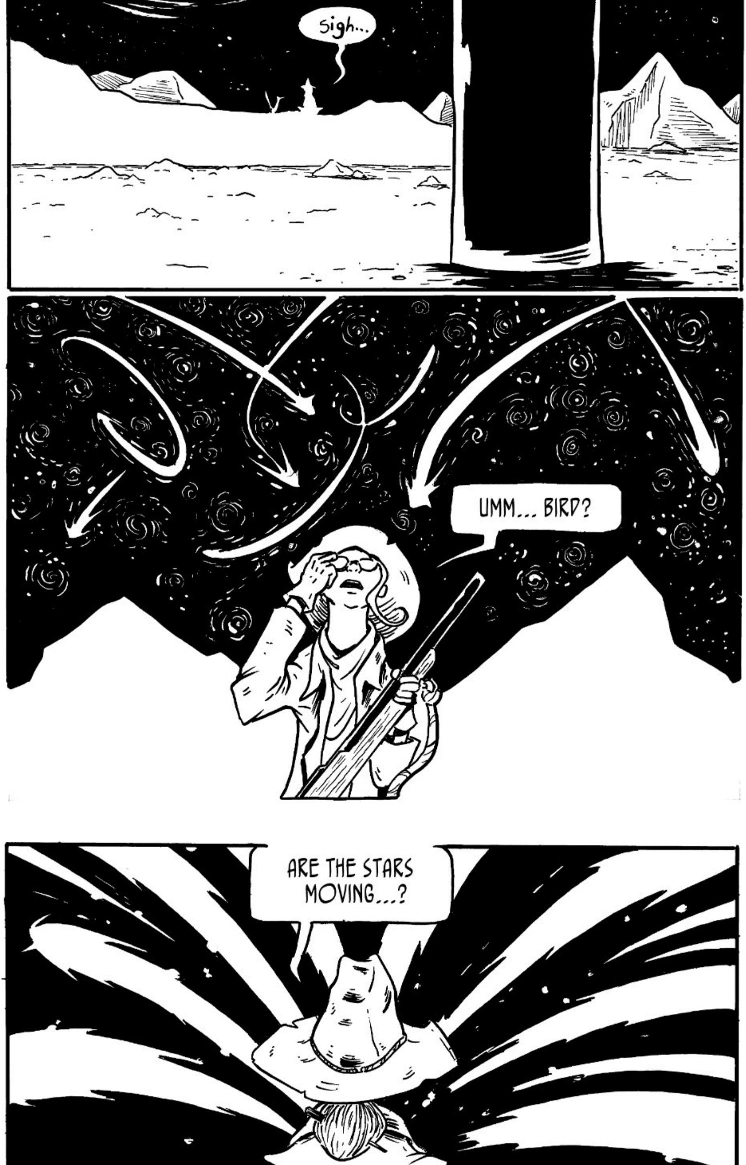

MAYBE I'M TOO OUT OF PRACTICE WITH A RIFLE TO HIT THAT BOTTLE...

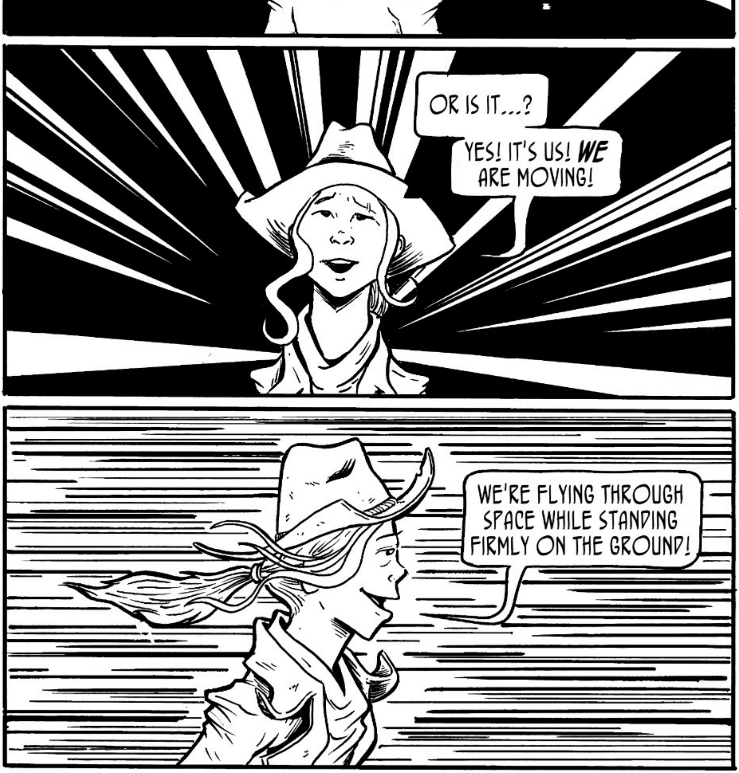

MAYBE STOPPING WAS A MISTAKE...
MAYBE WE SHOULD BE MILES DOWN THE ROAD.
OR MAYBE I SHOULD JUST RISE TO THE OCCASION AND REMIND MYSELF THAT DEEP INSIDE, I KNOW HOW TO HIT A TARGET WITH A RIFLE.
...OR MAYBE I SHOULD JUST HAVE YOU TAKE THE SHOT...
YOU WERE GOOD BACK THERE!

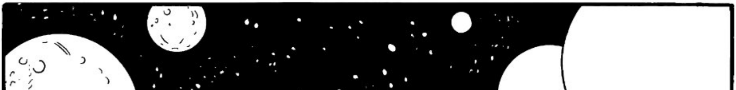

WE SHOULDA DRAGGED THE WHOLE DAMN TURRET OUT HERE!

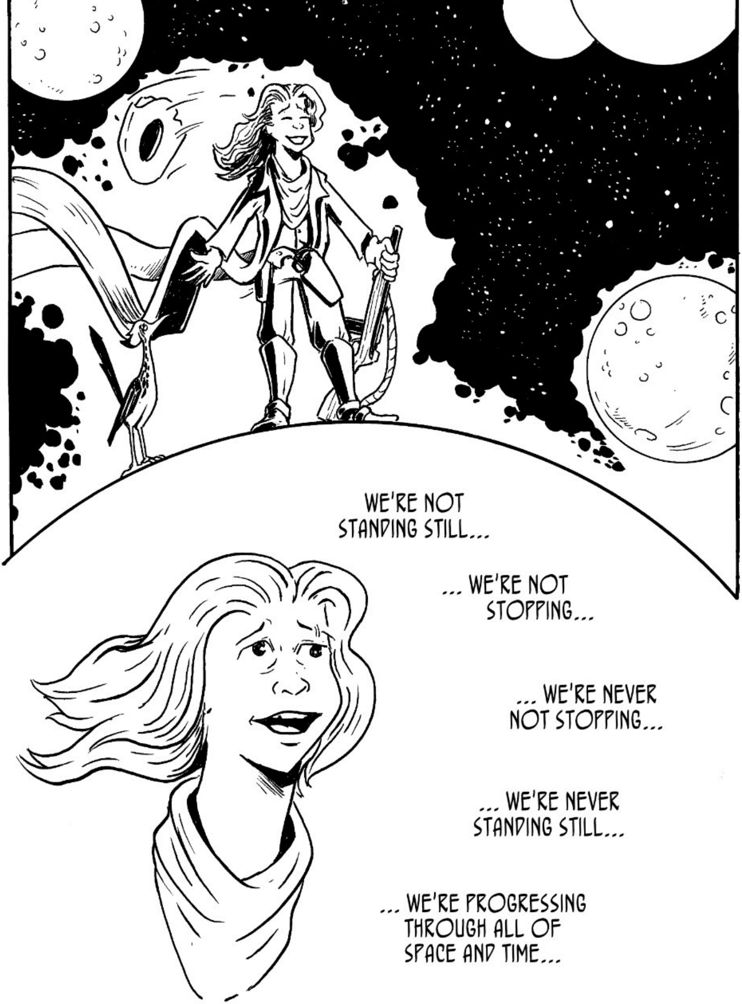

MAYBE I SHOULD QUIT CONSIDERING MAYBES.
MAYBE I SHOULD JUST WORK TO REMEMBER MY RIFLE SKILLS...

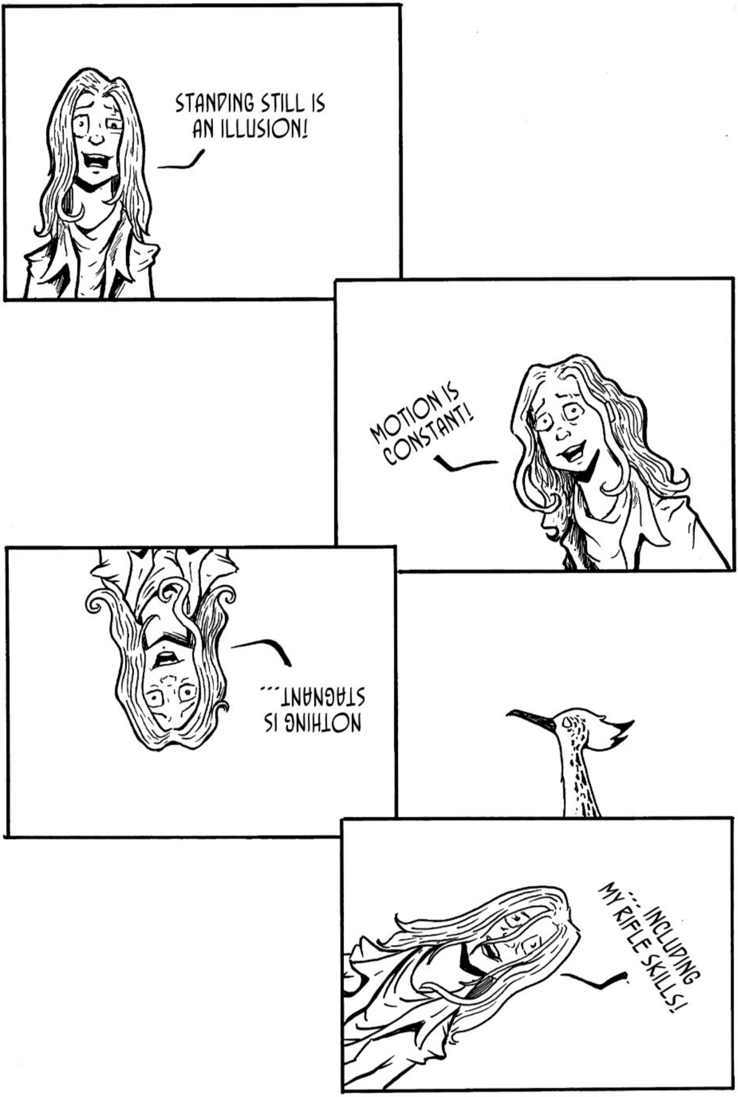


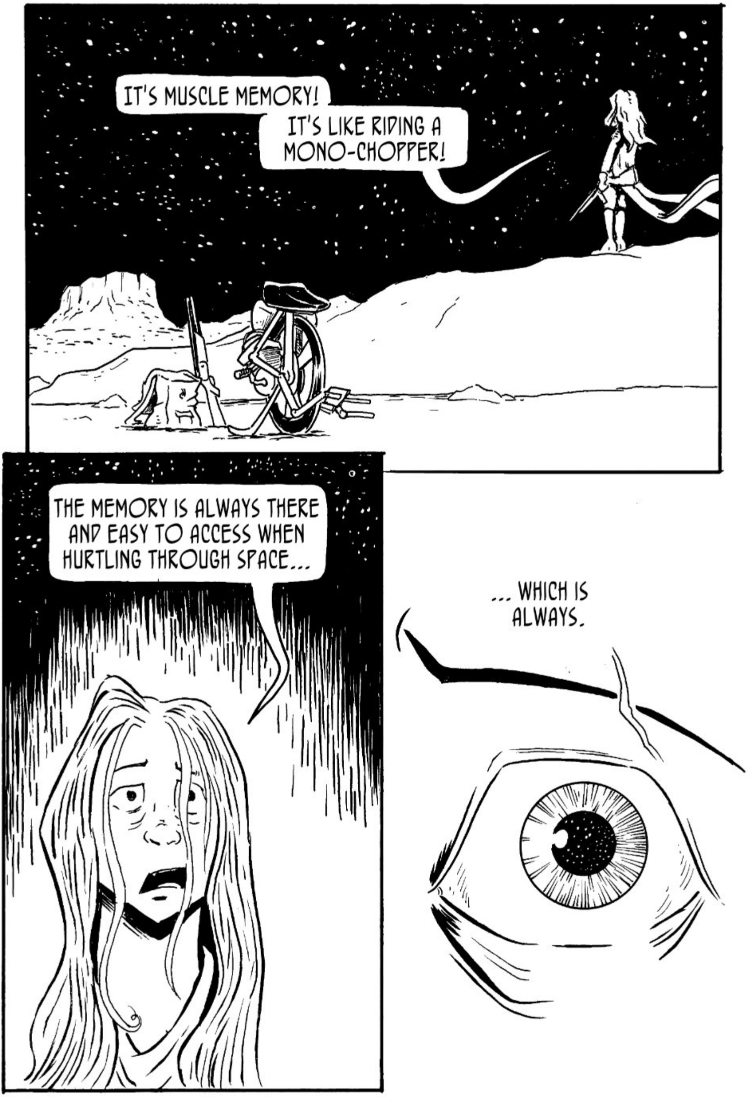

Sigh...
UMM... BIRD?
ARE THE STARS MOVING...?

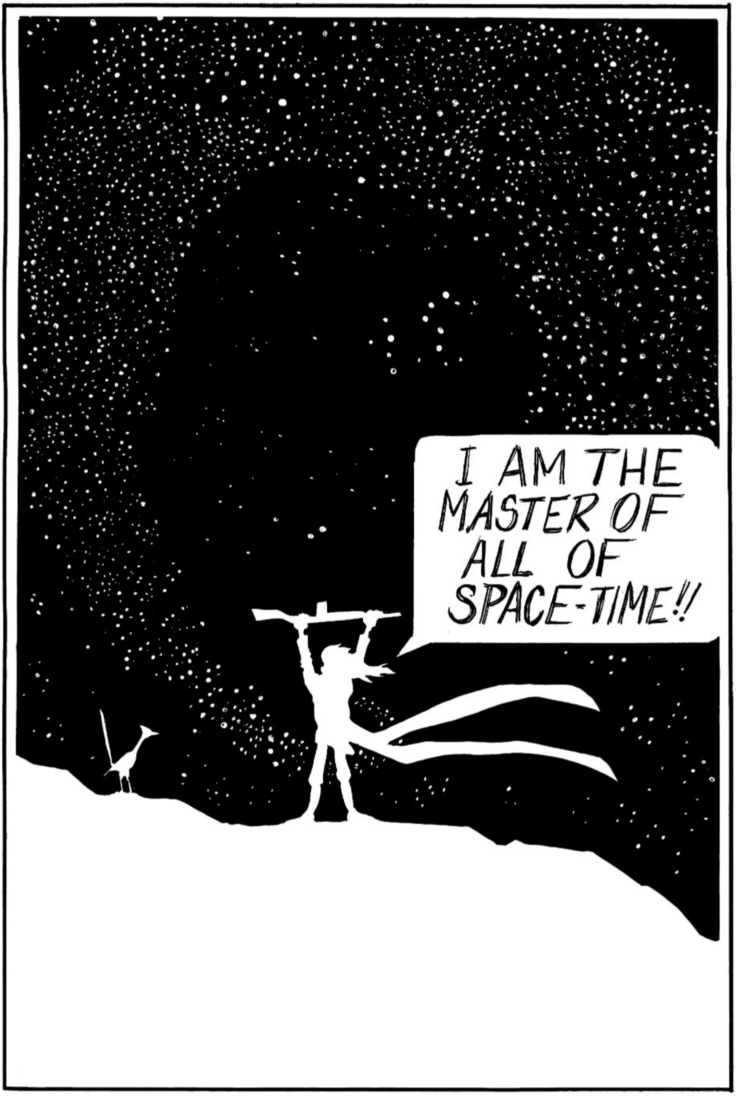

OR IS IT...?
YES! IT'S US! *WE* ARE MOVING!
WE'RE FLYING THROUGH SPACE WHILE STANDING FIRMLY ON THE GROUND!

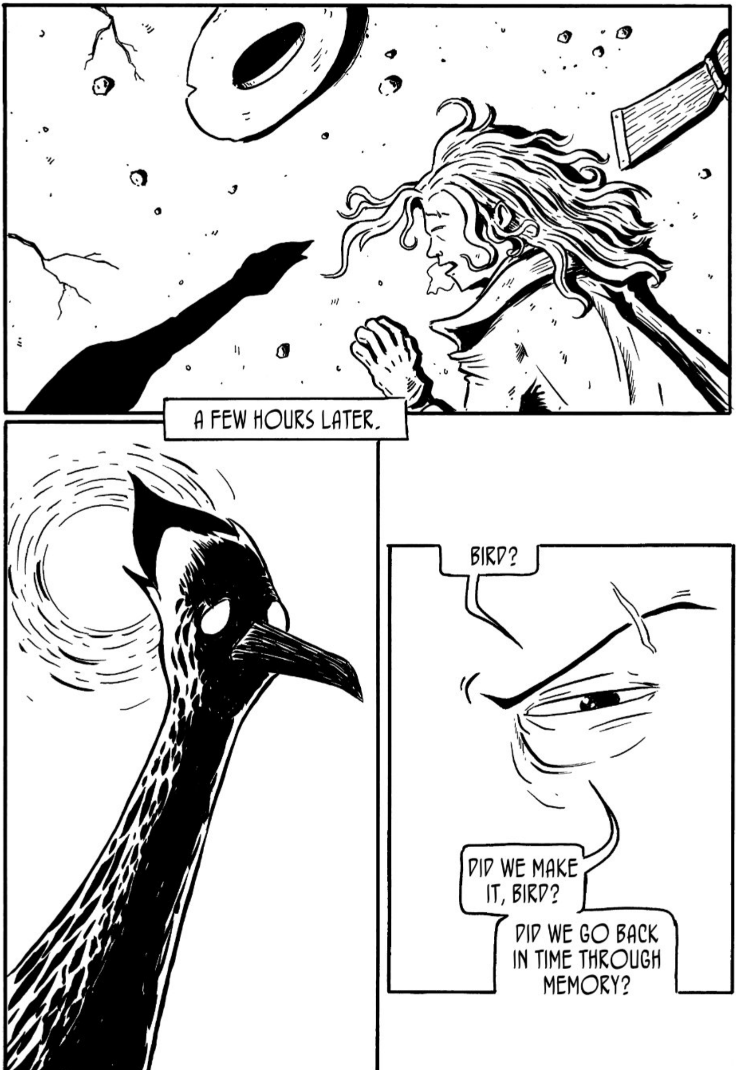


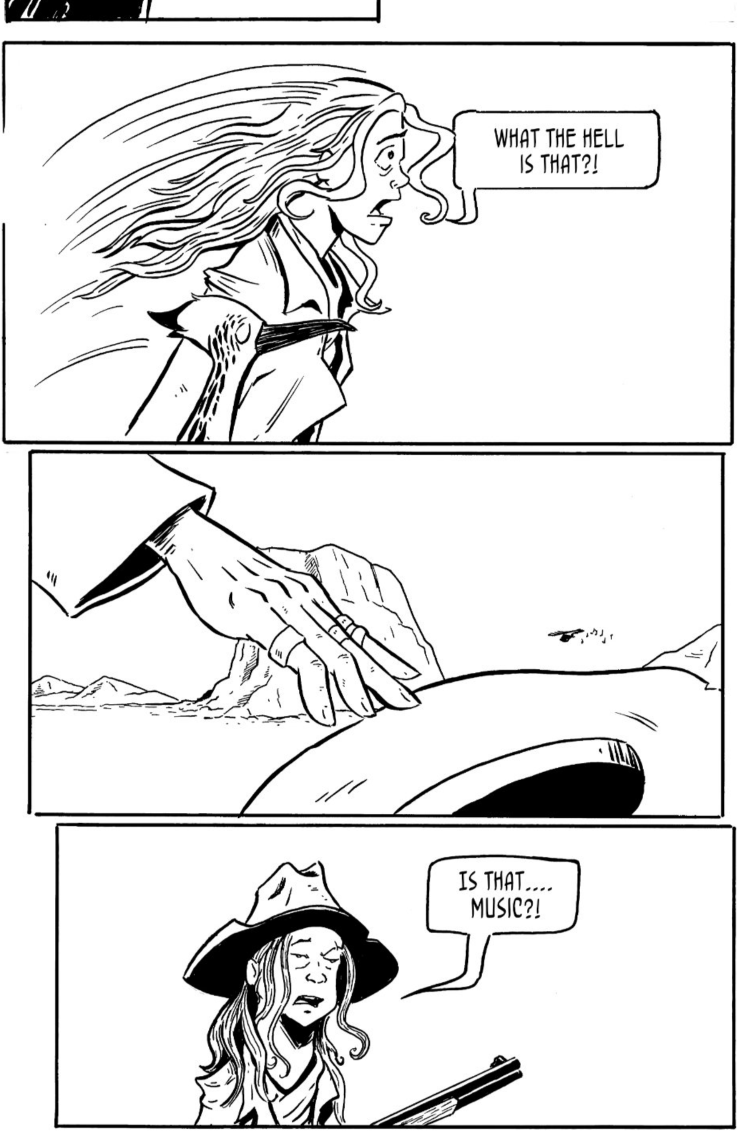

WE'RE NOT STANDING STILL...
... WE'RE NOT STOPPING...
... WE'RE NEVER NOT STOPPING...
... WE'RE NEVER STANDING STILL...
... WE'RE PROGRESSING THROUGH ALL OF SPACE AND TIME...

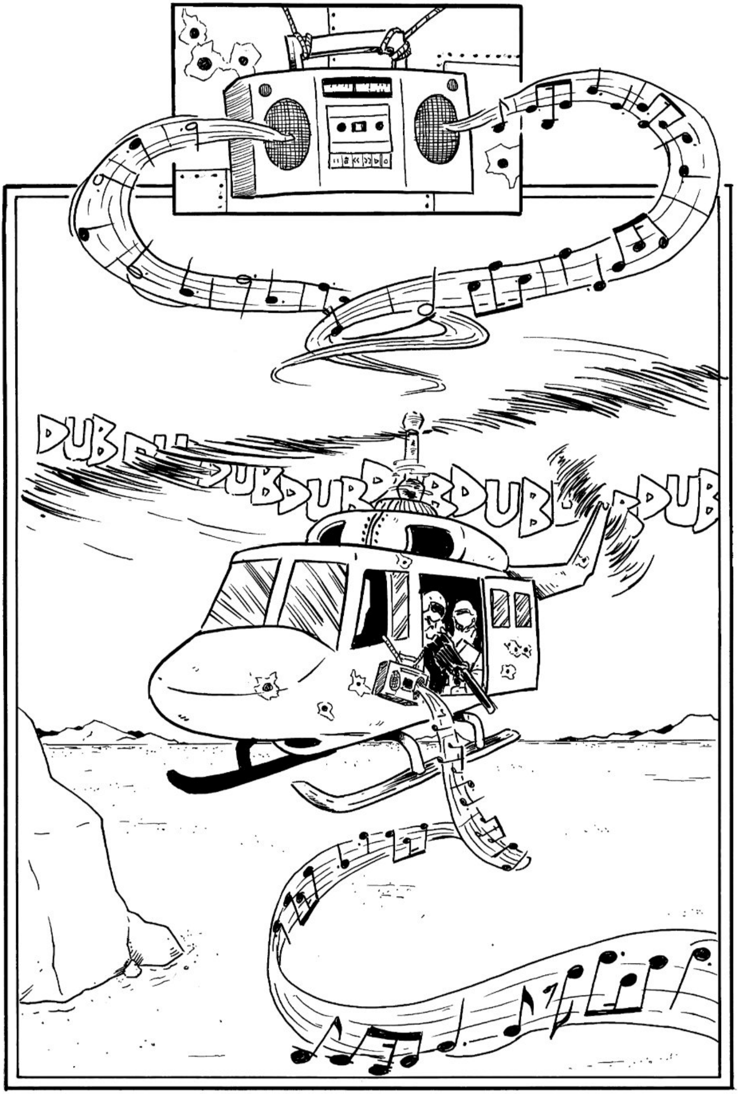

STANDING STILL IS AN ILLUSION!
MOTION IS CONSTANT!
NOTHING IS STAGNANT...
...INCLUDING MY RIFLE SKILLS!

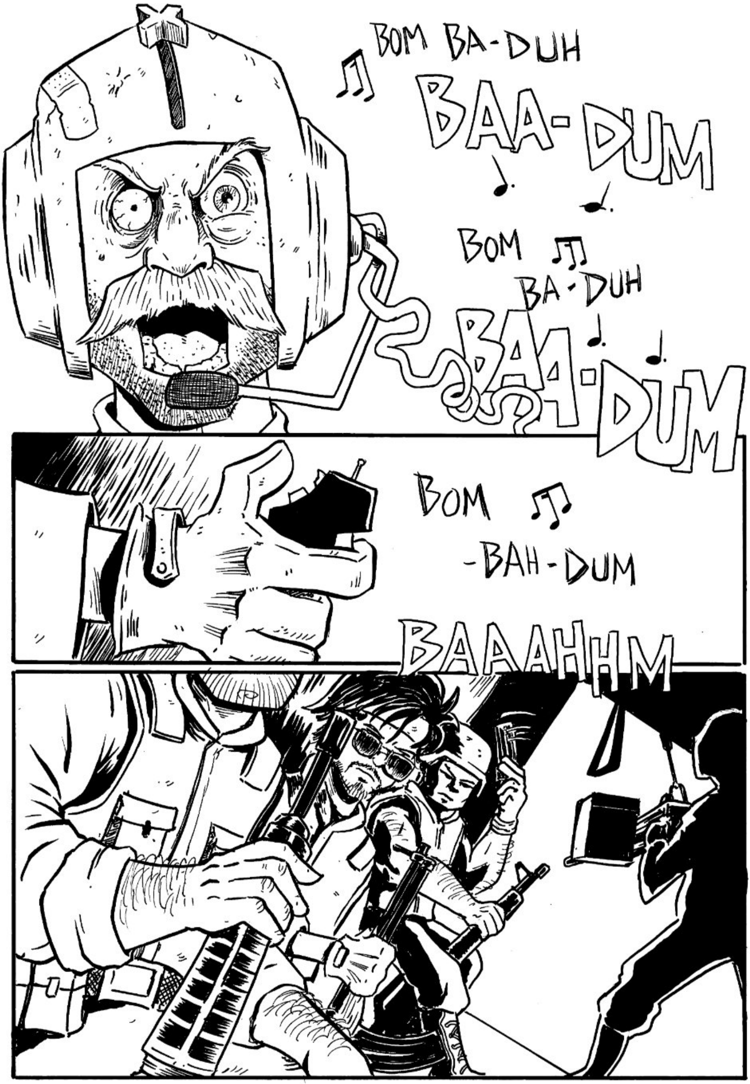

IT'S MUSCLE MEMORY!
IT'S LIKE RIDING A MONO-CHOPPER!
THE MEMORY IS ALWAYS THERE AND EASY TO ACCESS WHEN HURTLING THROUGH SPACE...
... WHICH IS ALWAYS.

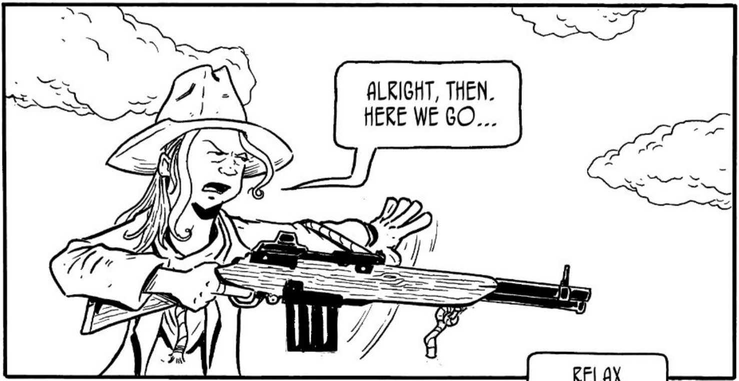

I AM THE MASTER OF ALL OF SPACE-TIME!!

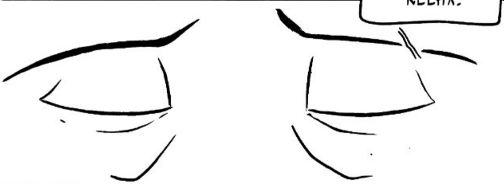

A FEW HOURS LATER.
BIRD?
DID WE MAKE IT, BIRD?
DID WE GO BACK IN TIME THROUGH MEMORY?

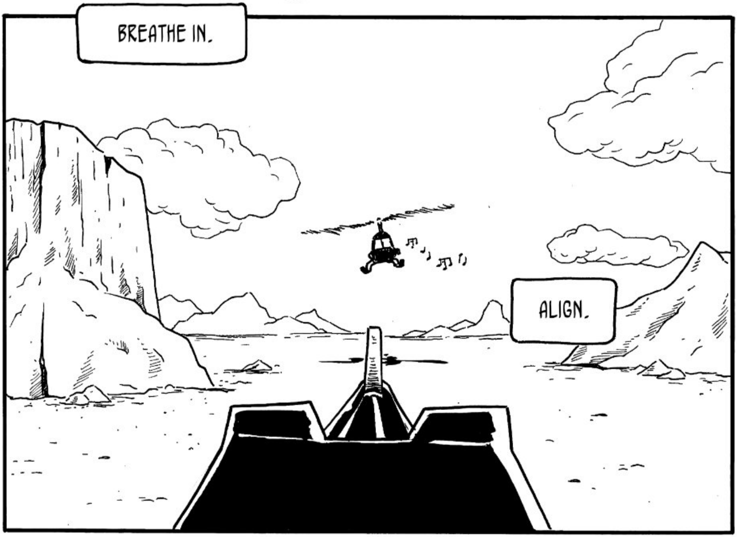

WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?!
IS THAT.... MUSIC?!

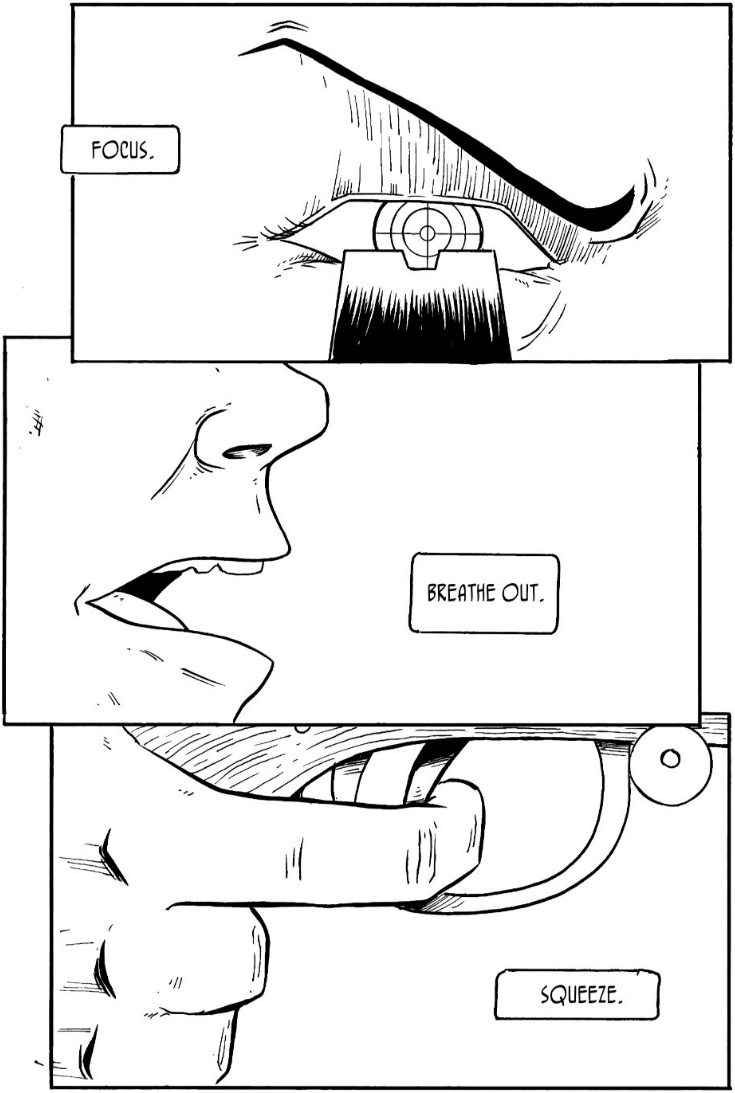

DUB DUB DUB DUB DUB DUB DUB

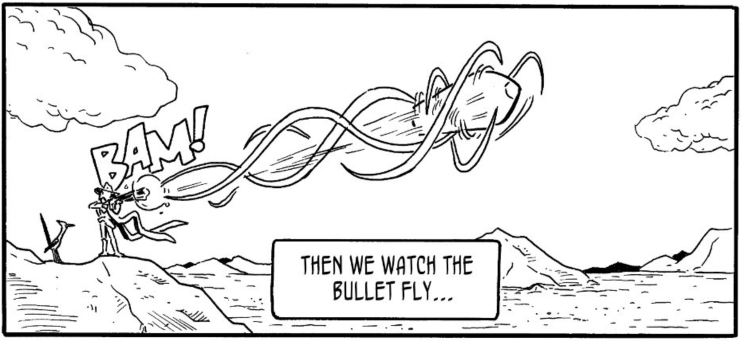

BOM BA-DUH
BAA-DUM
BOM
BA-DUH
BAA-DUM
BOM
-BAH-DUM
BAAAHHM

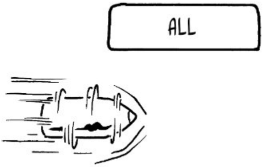

ALRIGHT, THEN. HERE WE GO...

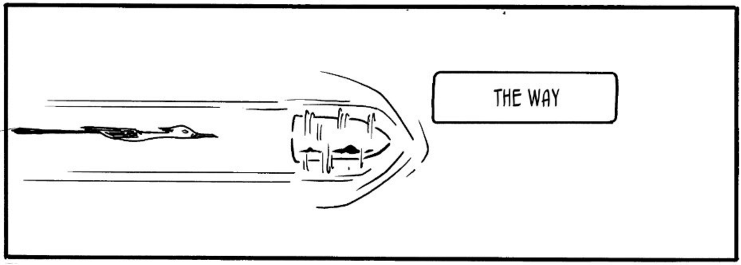


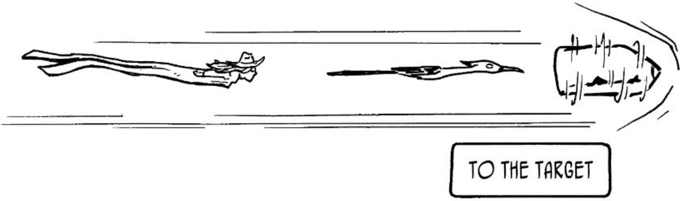

BREATHE IN.
ALIGN.

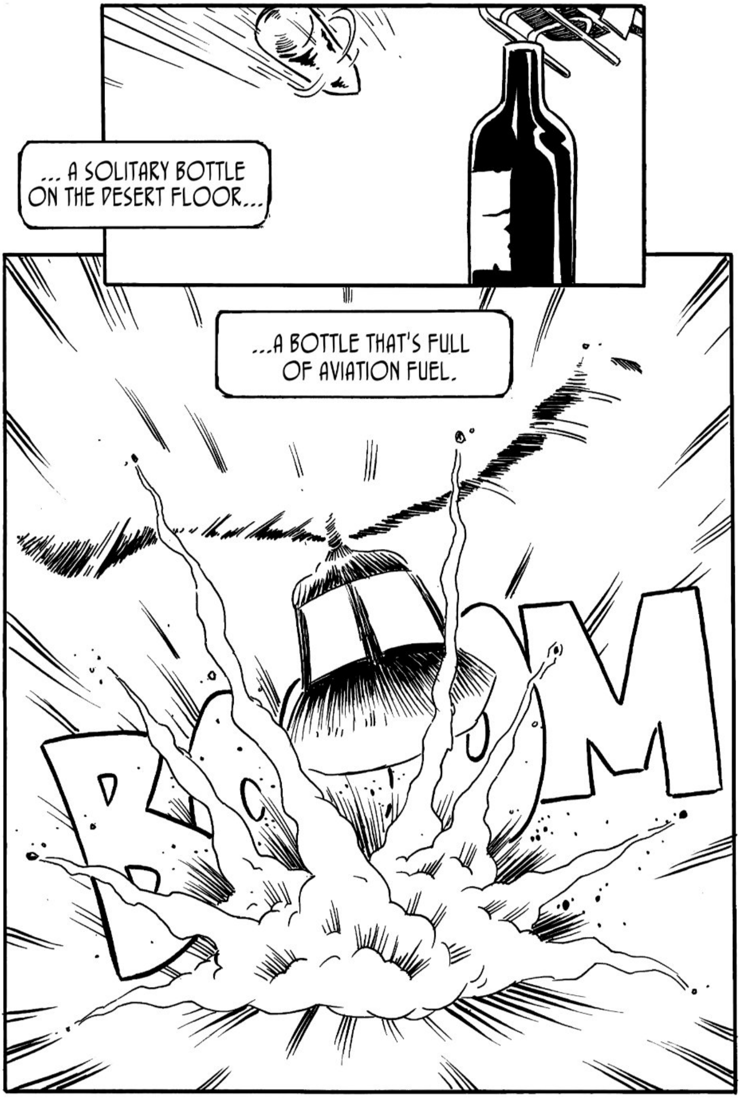

FOCUS.
BREATHE OUT.
SQUEEZE.

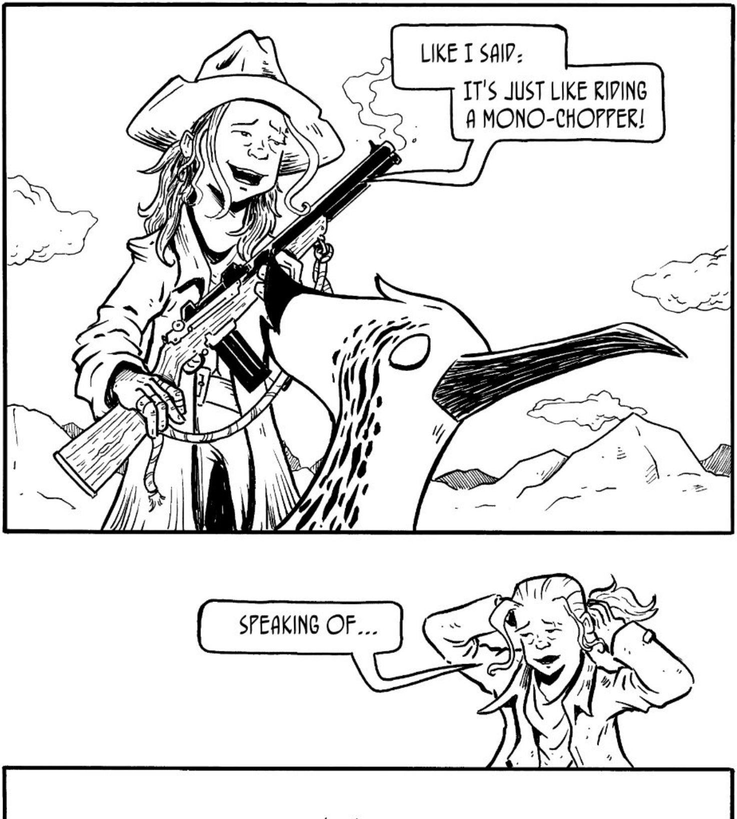

BAM!
THEN WE WATCH THE BULLET FLY...

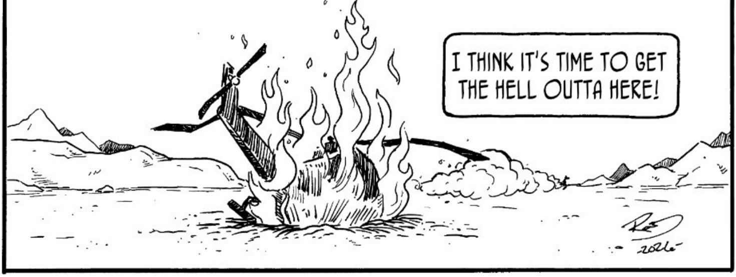





TO THE TARGET


... A SOLITARY BOTTLE ON THE DESERT FLOOR...
...A BOTTLE THAT'S FULL OF AVIATION FUEL.
BOOOM


LIKE I SAID:
IT'S JUST LIKE RIDING A MONO-CHOPPER!
SPEAKING OF...


I THINK IT'S TIME TO GET THE HELL OUTTA HERE!
2026