

MEET DAN MILES...

ONE OF NEW YORK'S YOUNGEST,  
MOST AMBITIOUS UP-AND-COMERS...

WHAT A  
HORRIBLE  
DAY...

AND HE IS HAVING AN  
EXTRAORDINARILY BAD DAY.

EDMOND JONES

555-0167

1258

B



HIS MORNING STARTED WITH A NOTE FROM HIS FIANCEE, JESSICA, DECLARING THAT SHE WAS LEAVING HIM FOR HIS BEST FRIEND, CARL.

HE DIDN'T UNDERSTAND IT. BEFORE THIS MORNING, HE WAS ALWAYS UNDER THE IMPRESSION THAT THEY HATED EACH OTHER...

DAN WAS SO DISTRACTED BY THE WHOLE AFFAIR, HE MADE A MISTAKE THAT COULD COST HIS COMPANY MILLIONS.

THE LAST THING HE NEEDED WAS TO LOSE HIS JOB, TOO.



TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, DAN JUST PUT A DOWN PAYMENT ON A BRAND-NEW CAR.

HE WAS DREADING THE THOUGHT OF LOSING IT, WHEN OUR STORY BEGINS...

WHAT THE...?



HEY!  
GET OUT OF  
THERE!





THAT'S MY CAR!

Vrooom

Mozzarella & Pasta

HOMEMADE

LEXUS

NEW YORK  
MILES  
EMPIRE STATE



HELP!  
SOMEONE'S  
STEALING MY  
NEW CAR!

vroooooom

SQUEEAK

California  
MBV906

4 MILES

HOMEMADE

ASSHOLE!

vroooooooooom



# DANS DISTORTION



**CHAPTER 1: NOTES FROM NOBODY**



S HEAD

Pub & Res.



GNOCCHI  
RAVIOLI  
Since 1909

Fresh Mozzarella & Pasta

Mozzarella & Pasta  
HOMEMADE

IS THERE  
SERIOUSLY A  
COP RIGHT  
THERE...?



1254

Mozzarella & D...

HOMEMADE

HMM...

SIR!

SIR! THANK  
GOD. YOU HAVE  
TO HELP ME!

HMM?





SOMEONE IN A  
BLACK HOOD JUST  
TOOK OFF WITH MY  
BRAND-NEW CAR!

JUST  
NOW?

...  
YEAH.

Mozzarella

HOMEMADE



SON, THIS IS  
NEW YORK. PEOPLE  
ARE ALWAYS  
SHOUTING.

AND  
BESIDES, I'M  
ON MY LUNCH  
BREAK.

DIDN'T YOU  
HEAR ME SHOUTING?  
I WAS ONLY A FEW  
FEET AWAY.

I SUGGEST  
FILING A REPORT  
AT THE STATION AND  
NOTIFYING YOUR  
INSURANCE.

YOU MAY  
WANT TO HURRY.  
IT'S A RATHER  
BIG CITY.

ARE  
YOU FREAKIN'  
KIDDING ME?



NEW  
YORK'S FINEST  
INDEED...

HEY,  
WHAT'S  
THAT?

Be'suck a p'dle  
l'll'ye see how it  
will be really  
exciting for you



PARTIAL NOTES.

You're such a petite  
little guy Dan, It  
must be really  
emasculating for you.


IT LOOKS LIKE  
SOMEONE LEFT PART  
OF A NOTE... AND IS  
THAT MY NAME CUT  
OFF AT THE TOP?

pancakes.  
You're such a petite  
little guy Dan, It  
must be really  
emasculating for you.

WAS THIS  
WHOLE THING  
A SETUP?


IT'S A  
LITTLE... ODD.  
I BET WHOEVER IT  
WAS ALSO TOOK  
MY CAR AS A  
PRANK.



A man in a black suit is seen from behind, standing on a concrete sidewalk. He is looking towards a man sitting on a metal step in front of a red door. The man sitting on the step has long, light-colored hair and a beard, and is wearing a blue denim jacket and jeans. He is looking up at the man in the suit. The scene is outdoors, with shadows cast on the ground.

EXCUSE ME,  
SIR. DO YOU HAVE  
ANY CHANGE?

OH, PERFECT!  
MAYBE WE CAN  
HELP EACH  
OTHER.

A man in a black suit stands with his back to the camera, gesturing towards a man with a long white beard and hair. The bearded man is sitting on a red door, looking up at the man in the suit. The scene is set outdoors on a sidewalk next to a red building with concrete steps. A chalkboard sign is visible in the background.

IF I GIVE YOU  
CHANGE, DO YOU  
THINK YOU CAN TELL  
ME WHO PUT THAT  
NOTE ON THE  
WINDOW?

UH, SURE.  
I CAN TRY  
TO DESCRIBE  
'EM...



GREAT,  
I...

NO! NO! I  
DON'T LIKE THAT!  
I DON'T WANT  
THAT KIND OF  
CHANGE!

GET AWAY  
FROM ME,  
WITCH!

SHRINK

OKAY... I, UM,  
I DON'T WANT ANY  
TROUBLE, MAN.

HAVE  
A GOOD  
DAY.



CAN'T THINK  
OF A BETTER WAY  
TO END TODAY THAN  
GETTING SHANKED  
BY A CRAZY HOME-  
LESS PERSON.

KEEP AWAY  
FROM ME, YOU  
EVIL PEOPLE!

Happy Hour  
5pm-8pm  
\$4 all drafts  
\$3 Glass of wine  
Lunch Specials  
Weekdays  
11am-4pm

NYC  
A

Happy  
Hour



THIS IS WHY  
I DON'T WALK  
TO AND FROM  
WORK...

LORD,  
HEAR MY  
PRAYER...

"HILLARIOUS"  
GAIN  
**A**  
NYC

Happy  
HOUR

H  
1-8  
\$4 all  
Gla  
Lu

SHRINK



LUCKILY I  
ONLY LIVE A FEW  
BLOCKS AWAY.

*Emerald*  
**CLEANERS**  
EXPERT TAILORS  
REPAIRS & ALTERS

Happy Hour  
5pm-8pm  
\$4 all drafts  
\$3 class of wine  
Lunch Specials  
Weekdays  
11am-4pm





BISTRO BRASSERIE  
LE HOMARD BLEU  
PETIT VER



GOOD, UH...  
AFTERNOON.

LE HO... D BLEU  
REST... ANCAISE

EXPI  
CUS  
DR  
TAILO  
ALT  
ALTERA  
FRE



MAN, THOSE ARE SOME REALLY TALL PEOPLE.

SORRY, I THOUGHT WE HAD AN AMBER ALERT FOR A MOMENT.

LE HOMARD BLEU  
RESTAURANT FRANCAISE

D BLEU  
RANCAISE

FRANCAIS

BISTRO BR...  
LE HOMAR...  
PETIT DEJEU...

EXPERT TAILORING

CUSTOM QUALITY  
DRY CLEANING

QUALITY  
S &  
URS

ORGAN...

DE



HMM. MIGHT AS WELL SNAG A PAPER.



I SHOULD PROBABLY LOOK FOR A NEW JOB, TOO, JUST IN CASE...

Coffee



HEY,  
ARE THESE  
TODAY'S?

MMM-  
HMM.





LOOKS LIKE  
SOMEONE IS OPENING  
THAT CLUB BACK UP. I  
REMEMBER HEARING  
STORIES ABOUT...  
WAIT, IS THAT...?



NO.  
IT CAN'T  
BE...

SIR, I HAVE TO  
ASK YOU NOT TO TAKE  
OUT THE INSERTS.  
YOU MUST BUY THE  
ENTIRE PAPER.

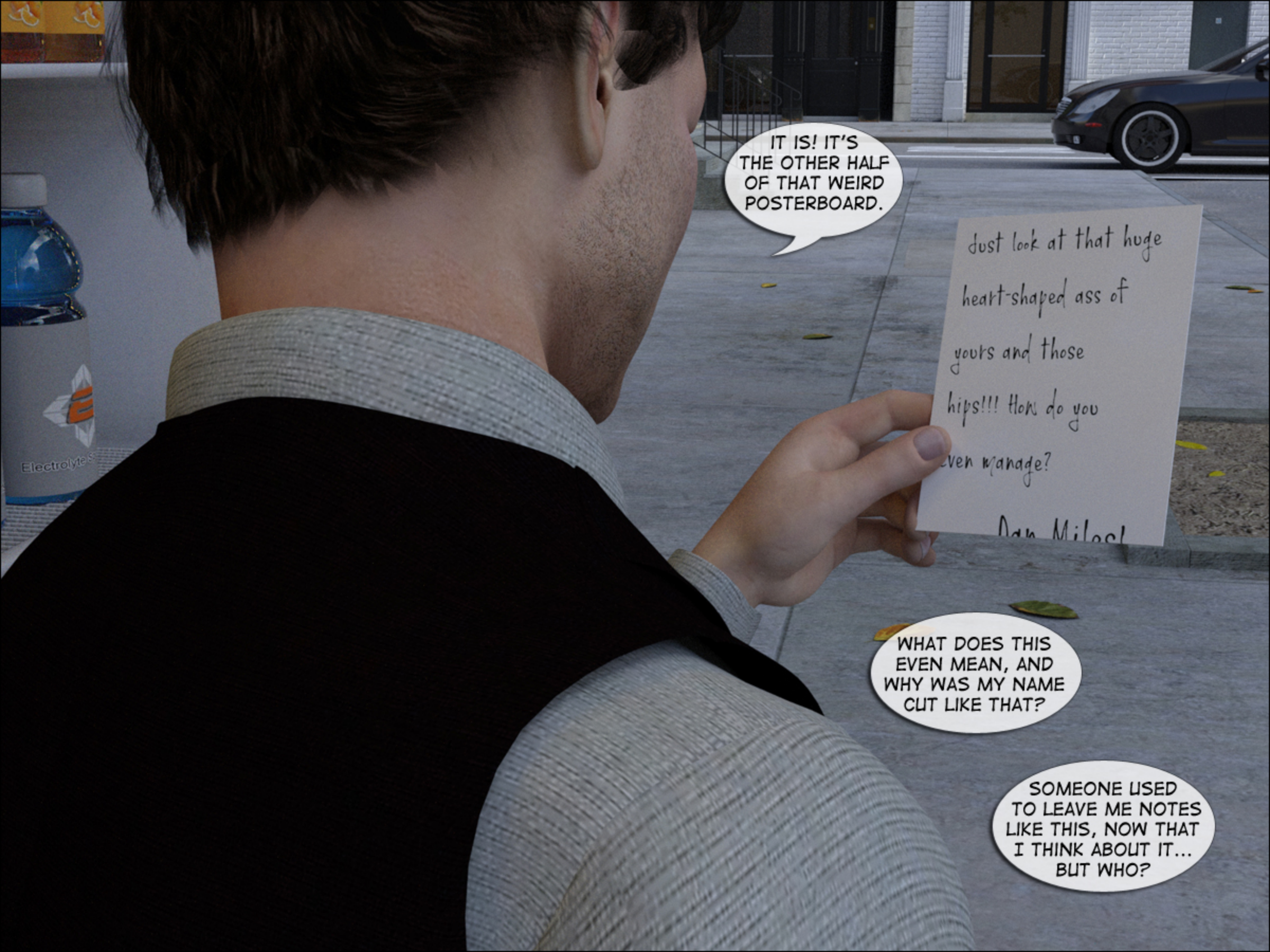
Home Grown  
When to plant  
few exciting color  
Garden plannin

IT IS! IT'S THE OTHER HALF OF THAT WEIRD POSTERBOARD.

Just look at that huge heart-shaped ass of yours and those hips!!! How do you even manage?  
Dan Milock

WHAT DOES THIS EVEN MEAN, AND WHY WAS MY NAME CUT LIKE THAT?

SOMEONE USED TO LEAVE ME NOTES LIKE THIS, NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT... BUT WHO?



HMM.  
NOTHING ON  
THE BACK...

Just look at that huge  
heart-shaped ass of  
yours and those  
hips!!! How do you  
even manage?  
Dan Milner

YEAH, SORRY.  
I'M JUST HAVING  
A WEIRD DAY.

HEY, LITTLE  
MAN. YOU GONNA  
BUY SOMETHING  
OR WHAT?



THIS IS  
SO BIZARRE. HOW  
WOULD THEY EVEN  
KNOW TO PUT  
THIS HERE?

HEY, DID  
YOU HAPPEN TO  
SEE WHO SLIPPED  
THIS INTO THE  
PAPER?



NO, LITTLE  
MAN. NOW PLEASE  
BUY SOMETHING OR  
MOVE OUT OF  
THE WAY.

WHY DO YOU  
KEEP CALLING ME  
"LITTLE MAN"? I'M  
SIX F- WHAT  
THE HELL!?

DID I  
SHRINK?

Just look at  
heart-shaped  
yours and those  
hips!!! How do y  
even manage?  
Dan M.



SIR?

AAH! THAT OTHER PART OF THIS NOTE SAID...

NO. IT CAN'T BE. THAT SORT OF STUFF ISN'T REAL.

INTERNATIONAL  
Word on the  
Lorem ipsum dolor sit  
nunc, interdum, accu-  
perduet, nec, praesent  
vulputate, vestibula,  
ficus, pellentesque,  
triste, dictum, et  
triste, quis, scilicet

S WIP  
e Gap  
dolor a  
n quis  
n praes  
mictu  
resid  
um, q  
is scilicet  
emper  
viverra  
Cras  
stipitate  
habitu  
sapien  
fermentum

Softest ever! Hot bag  
Hand-Sampler 45¢ off  
Sweetest ever! Hot bag  
Lightest bag, 4¢ off



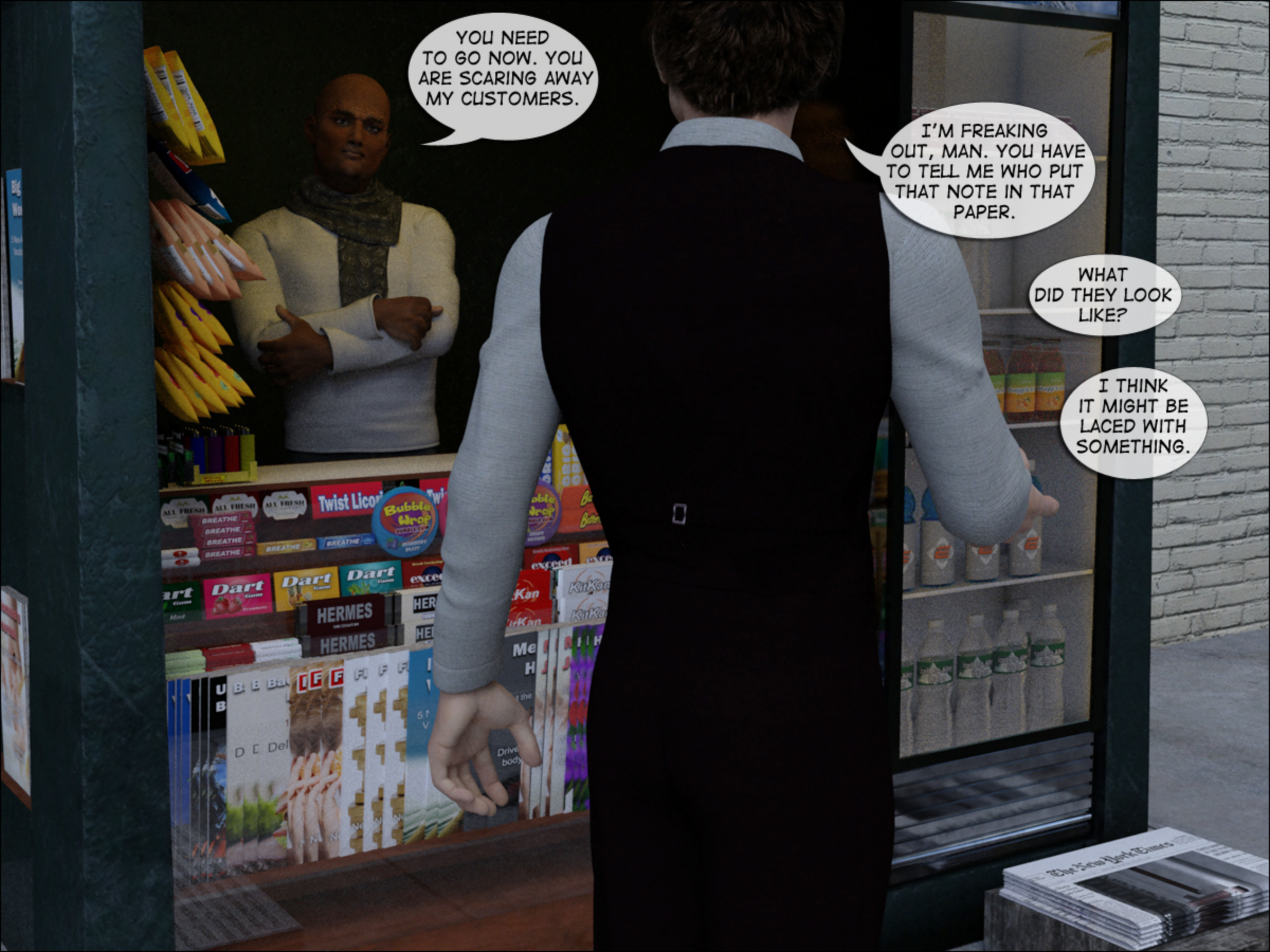
THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! NONE OF IT!

SIR!

AM I HAVING A STROKE?

\*GIGGLE\*

Præsent, argue, Conoc, pincilla sapen, ac vulpitate, resque al, in hoc tabernaculo, amst, Aenean sapientiam, is voluclibus et, ferrentum



YOU NEED  
TO GO NOW. YOU  
ARE SCARING AWAY  
MY CUSTOMERS.

I'M FREAKING  
OUT, MAN. YOU HAVE  
TO TELL ME WHO PUT  
THAT NOTE IN THAT  
PAPER.

WHAT  
DID THEY LOOK  
LIKE?

I THINK  
IT MIGHT BE  
LACED WITH  
SOMETHING.

I AM TELLING YOU,  
I DO NOT KNOW WHAT  
YOU ARE TALKING  
ABOUT.

BUT IF YOU  
DO NOT LEAVE, I  
WILL GET THE  
POLICE.

PLEASE! I  
THINK I'M HIGH ON  
SOMETHING FROM  
TOUCHING THAT  
PAPER.

YOU HAD  
TO HAVE SEEN  
SOME...






1248

LE





WHAT ARE YOU  
HOLDING BEHIND YOUR  
BACK? YOU BETTER  
NOT BE STEALING  
SOMETHING!



OKAY...  
HAVE A NICE  
DAY...

THUNDER CLAP

I KNOW WHERE YOU WORK, GUY!

COULD TODAY GET ANY WORSE?





THE  
PEOPLE OF  
THIS CITY...



I JUST HAD TO SAY SOMETHING!

splish

RICOTTA  
MOZZARELLA  
GNOCCHI  
RAVIOLI

Since 190

FULVIO'S

THANK GOD,  
I CAN SEE MY  
APARTMENT. I'M  
SOAKED.

splosh



THIS WASN'T  
EVEN IN THE  
FORECAST!





HEY!

OOF!

DON'T  
WORRY, LADY.  
I GOT YOU.

WHOA,  
SHIT!





OH, I'M  
SORRY, BUDDY.  
I THOUGHT YOU  
WERE A...  
DAN!?

UH... HEY,  
PETE. THANKS  
FOR THE  
CATCH.



I, UH, HAD  
A SPINE INJURY  
AT WORK.

HEY, MAN,  
ARE YOU ALL  
RIGHT? YOU LOOK...  
DIFFERENT.

A SPINE  
INJURY!? THAT  
SOUNDS REALLY  
SERIOUS. SHOULD  
YOU BE WALKING  
OUTSIDE?

NO, IT'S FINE. I JUST NEED SOME REST.

YEAH...


REST? YOU SHOULD BE IN THE HOSPITAL, MAN.

OH, TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU TORE YOUR PANTS.



NAH, MAN.  
IT'S COOL! I...  
I, UM, HAVE A  
DOCTOR I'M  
SEEING LATER  
ANYWAY.

WHY DON'T YOU  
COME OVER TO MY  
PLACE AND I'LL  
DRIVE YOU TO A  
DOCTOR?



ALL RIGHT,  
BUDDY. JUST  
TAKE CARE OF  
YOURSELF.

YEP!



9







\*SIGH\*

slosh  
slosh


I NEED TO  
FIGURE OUT  
WHAT'S GOING  
ON. MAYBE I  
SHOULD CALL A  
DOCTOR.

slop  
slop

BUT WHAT  
KIND OF DOCTOR  
EVEN DEALS  
WITH THIS?

I'M JUST  
HAVING A  
BREAKDOWN  
FROM STRESS.  
RIGHT?





PEOPLE DON'T  
JUST SHRINK, RIGHT?  
AND WHAT ABOUT  
MY...?


NO, IT'S  
GOT TO BE IN  
MY HEAD.

BUT  
WHAT ABOUT  
PETE...?

SHE'LL  
KNOW WHAT  
TO DO.

\*CLICK\*  
HELLO, THIS  
IS DOCTOR  
PRATT'S  
OFFICE.



A man with dark hair, wearing a grey dress shirt, a dark vest, and a brown tie, is talking on a black smartphone. He is in an office cubicle, with grey cubicle walls and a wooden desk visible. The lighting is dim, and the overall tone is serious.

HEY. CAN YOU  
PLEASE CONNECT ME  
TO BECKY? TELL HER  
IT'S DAN MILES, AND  
I, UH... REALLY NEED  
HER HELP.

COME  
ON, BECK,  
PICK UP!

IF ANYONE CAN  
EXPLAIN WHAT'S  
HAPPENING TO ME,  
IT'S YOU.

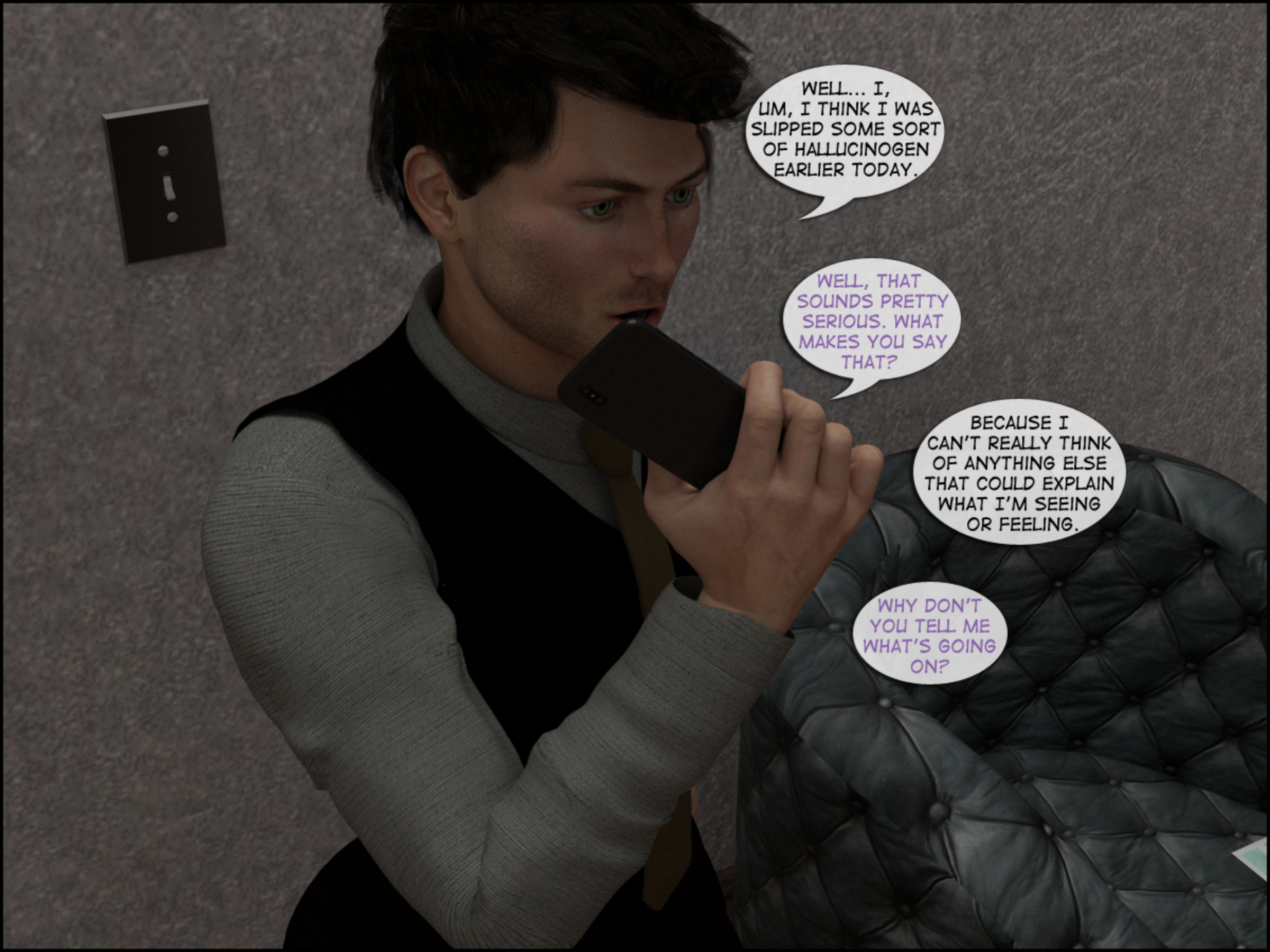
...

I KNOW YOU'RE  
KEEPING ME ON  
HOLD ON PURPOSE.  
BUT THIS IS AN  
EMERGENCY!

PLEASE...

\*CLICK\*  
WHAT IS IT,  
DANIEL? I'M IN  
THE MIDDLE OF  
SOMETHING  
HERE.



A man with dark hair and green eyes, wearing a grey shirt, a black vest, and a yellow tie, is holding a black smartphone to his ear. He is looking slightly to the right with a concerned expression. The background is a grey wall with a light switch on the left. A tufted leather chair is visible in the lower right corner.

WELL... I,  
UM, I THINK I WAS  
SLIPPED SOME SORT  
OF HALLUCINOGEN  
EARLIER TODAY.

WELL, THAT  
SOUNDS PRETTY  
SERIOUS. WHAT  
MAKES YOU SAY  
THAT?

BECAUSE I  
CAN'T REALLY THINK  
OF ANYTHING ELSE  
THAT COULD EXPLAIN  
WHAT I'M SEEING  
OR FEELING.


WHY DON'T  
YOU TELL ME  
WHAT'S GOING  
ON?

WELL, IT ALL STARTED WITH A WEIRD NOTE...

YOU'RE SUCH A PETITE LITTLE DOG BOY. IT MUST BE REALLY EXCITATING FOR YOU.

Just look at that huge heart-shaped ass of yours and those hips!!! Boy, do you ever WANKAGE!  
Dan Milock




A man with dark hair, wearing a grey shirt, a black vest, and a yellow tie, is shown in profile from the chest up. He is holding a black smartphone to his ear with both hands. He is standing next to a large, dark grey tufted leather chair. On the wall behind him is a light switch. A small photograph is placed on the seat of the chair. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

DAN, NONE OF THAT SOUNDS LIKE ANYTHING I'VE EXPERIENCED BEFORE.

ARE YOU SAFE TO DRIVE? DO YOU THINK YOU CAN GET DOWN HERE IN AN HOUR?

WELL, MY CAR KINDA GOT... STOLEN.



A close-up shot of a man in a grey suit and black vest, looking down at a smartphone held in his right hand. He has a single, glowing green eye visible on his face. The background is a plain, light-colored wall with a light switch visible on the right side.

WHAT!? WOW,  
YOU'RE SERIOUSLY  
HAVING A BAD  
DAY, HUH?

HEY,  
WHAT'S THIS?  
THAT LOOKS  
LIKE... NO. IT  
CAN'T BE.

A man in a dark suit and tie is talking on a black smartphone. He is looking down and to the right. Another person, whose face is not visible, is sitting next to him and looking at a small, light-colored card (a postcard) held in their hand. The background is a dimly lit room with a tufted leather chair and a hanging lamp.

WHAT'S GOING ON?

OH, IT'S NOTHING. SEEMS LIKE AN OLD FRIEND LEFT A POSTCARD ON MY CHAIR.

OH. ANYONE I KNOW?

NAH, JUST AN OLD COLLEAGUE OF MINE.

AN OLD COLLEAGUE HAS ACCESS TO YOUR APARTMENT?

WELL...

YOU KNOW  
IT WASN'T LIKE  
THAT, BECK...

AH, I SEE.  
IT'S ONE OF  
"THOSE" OLD  
FRIENDS.

I HAVE YOU  
SCHEDULED FOR FIVE  
O'CLOCK. PLEASE TEXT  
ME IF YOU'RE UNABLE  
TO MAKE IT.



\*CLICK\*



LIGH... SHE  
ALWAYS ACCUSED  
ME OF CHEATING  
ON HER, BUT IF SHE  
ONLY KNEW...



I'M SO GLAD  
YOU NEVER FOUND  
OUT ABOUT MINDI  
WHEN WE WERE  
DATING...

MMM. MAYBE  
WHEN I GET THIS  
SORTED OUT, WE  
CAN CATCH UP.

OH, LOOK,  
SHE EVEN WROTE  
ME A NOTE ON  
THE BACK.



NOT BECKY, NOT  
JESSICA, BUT YOU.  
YOU WERE ALWAYS  
THERE WHEN I NEEDED  
YOU. IT'S LIKE YOU  
KNEW TODAY WAS  
GONNA BE...

WAIT...  
WHAT IS  
THIS?



THAT'S  
NOT MINDI'S  
HANDWRITING,  
NO...

VIA AIR MAIL  
PARAVION



Remember my glowing, tanned  
skin? My long, thick hair?  
The look of my thin, feminine  
eyebrows? Well now you have  
all of those things too, don't  
you, sweetie?

Dan Miles.

Monte Rosa seen from Frazione Taveola, Artagno - Photograph by Maclean

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OH, SHIT!  
IT'S ANOTHER  
ONE OF THOSE  
LETTERS!

WHO IS  
DOING THIS?  
HOW DID THEY  
GET A PICTURE  
OF MIND!?!?

I NEED TO GET  
OUT OF HERE AND  
GO SEE BECKY  
BEFORE THIS GETS  
ANY WORSE.



WELL,  
WHOEVER WAS  
HERE APPARENTLY  
LEFT. THANK  
GOD.

I NEED TO  
FIND SOMETHING  
TO WEAR. THESE  
CLOTHES ARE  
RUINED.

HOLY  
SHIT! MY ASS  
IS HUGE!





WHY  
DOESN'T  
ANYTHING  
FIT?

UGH! THESE  
ARE JESSICA'S,  
BUT THEY'LL  
HAVE TO DO  
FOR NOW.

WHAT'S  
GOING ON  
WITH MY  
SKIN!?

THERE'S NO  
TIME TO WORRY  
ABOUT THIS.

BECK'S THE  
SMARTEST WOMAN  
I KNOW. SHE'LL  
KNOW HOW TO  
HELP.





I HOPE...

A woman wearing a light blue hoodie and tan pants stands in the doorway of a house. The house has a grey stone-patterned porch roof and blue trim around the windows and door. A speech bubble is positioned above her, containing the text "WELL, AT LEAST IT STOPPED RAINING...". The scene is set on a grey stone-patterned patio with green foliage in the foreground and background.

WELL,  
AT LEAST IT  
STOPPED  
RAINING...

I WONDER  
IF PETE IS STILL  
WILLING TO GIVE  
ME THAT LIFT.





STRANGE.  
THAT CAR  
LOOKS A LOT  
LIKE...



NO WAY!  
IT CAN'T  
BE...!

IT IS!  
THIS IS MY  
CAR!

MY GOD,  
WHAT HAVE  
THEY DONE  
TO YOU!?



A young man with dark, messy hair and a light blue hoodie is looking down with a confused expression. He is standing in front of a house with a window and a door. Three speech bubbles are floating around him, containing text that suggests he is questioning his perception of reality.

IT LOOKS  
LIKE SOME  
LITTLE GIRL'S  
TOY...

IS THIS  
SOME SORT OF  
WEIRD, NEXT-  
LEVEL REALITY  
TV PRANK?

OR AM I  
JUST LOSING  
MY DAMN  
MIND?



WHATEVER.  
I'M JUST HAPPY  
TO HAVE MY CAR  
BACK. I CAN TAKE  
THIS TO A BODY  
SHOP LATER  
ON AND...

♪ I'M A BARBIE GIRL, IN A BARBIE WO-ORLD ♪

OH GOD,  
NO...

Vrooom





Vrooom

♪ LIFE IN PLASTIC, IT'S FANTASTIC.  
YOU CAN BRUSH MY HAIR... ♪







\*SIGH\*  
ALL RIGHT, LET'S  
HOPE SHE CAN  
FIGURE THIS  
OUT.





I STILL  
CAN'T BELIEVE  
SOMEONE DID  
THIS TO MY  
NEW CAR.



AT LEAST IT  
DOESN'T LOOK  
LIKE TOO MANY  
PEOPLE ARE  
HERE.



\*SIGH\*



OH!  
I'M SORRY,  
MISS. YOU  
CAN GO...



A close-up shot of a woman with long, straight black hair and bright green eyes. She has a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression of shock or panic. She is wearing a teal-colored top. The background is a blurred cityscape at dusk or dawn, with a building featuring a classical-style dome visible on the right. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of her face.

OH,  
CRAP...

**TO BE CONTINUED**