The adventures of Nar Duell in Second Life - Redux!: And Drag On
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THE ADVENTURES OF Nar Duell in Second Life — REDUX!

NAR DUELL AND DRAG ON

5/1

WORLD EXCLUSIVE

NAR DUELL AND DRAG ON
SEPARATED AT BIRTH

NO. 22
60c
15p UK
CAPITALISM CANNOT BE REFORMED!

"Dragon Dictates" in
THE ADVENTURES OF
Nor Duell
in Second Life — REDUX!

NAR WANTS SURE WHY SHE WAS IFN ALISTLESS MOOD.

SIGH!

LIKE, TWO MUSH READING, MAEBE?
THIS ISN'T MAKING VERY MUCH SENSE, DRAG!

LEMME LOOK!

SQUARK! THIS BOOK IS UPSIDE DOWN.

OH! THAT IS WHAT'S WRONG.

ANTIGONE SUMMARY*
HOW IT ALL GOES DOWN

ANTIGONE PICKS UP WHERE OEDIPUS... HAS JUST PASSED AWAY IN COLONIES, AND ANTI-GONE... RETURNS TO THEBES WITH THE INTENTION OF HELPING HER BROTHERS... AVOID A PROPHECY THAT PREDICTS THEY WILL KILL EACH OTHER...

UPON HER ARRIVAL IN THEBES, ANTIGONE LEARNS THAT BOTH OF HER BROTHERS ARE DEAD. [TOO LATE!] STEOCLLES HAS BEEN GIVEN A PROPER BURIAL, BUT CREON HAS ISSUED A ROYAL EDICT BANNING THE BURIAL OF POLYNEICES... ANTIGONE DEFIES THE LAW, BURES HER BROTHER, AND IS CAUGHT. [YIKES!!!]

*DANGEROUS COMIC - WE REALLY APPRECIATE YOU GIVING US THE STRAIGHT GOODS ON THE OLD-GREEK STORY*

DRAG, WHY DO YOU THINK ANTI-GONE HAS TO ALWAYS... LIKE YUCH, BURRY THINGS?

DENNO, SHE JUST ADDS, BUT I THINK HER NAME IS ANTI-GONE, NO DASH ONE, WOOD-DUNY.
HAVE YOU LOST SOME WEIGHT RECENTLY?

SQUAKWK! DO I LOOK TOO THIN?

HHHMMM.... MAYBE A LITTLE.

TOO THIN? AM I TOO THIN? HAVE I LOST SOME WEIGHT?

YOU MUST HAVE BEEN THIN, YOU FIRED INTO A BOX.

I'M TRYING TO REMEMBER WHAT YOU LOOKED LIKE WHEN I FIRST MET YOU.

YAH, I REMEMBER. YOU KICKED ME.

I DIDN'T KICK YOU. I TRIpped.

IT FELT LIKE A KICK.

I TOLD YOU, I TRIpped!
Pardon me?

Snottit!

Ugh! Me! Raorr and snottit!

Hmmm... Do you mean roar and snort by any chance?

The hat is what I did—rarrow and sronth.

“Essere produttivi con solo la tua voce.” Well, that’s useful.

Oh! I see what the problem is—it says here in the manual that I have to train you to speak. Easy peasy!
Okay, let's start with a name—Slavoj Žižek.

Ilay, that's start to wit a name—Slabosheshack.

Hmmmmmm...

Maaaahhhhh...

Slavoj Žižek.

Slavoj Slezak

She Zack

Žižek.

Zizek.

Gee Jack

Ishaq

Ziiiiizeeek.

I siad ziiiiiiizek.

Gee, I musta misssed some thing in the Manuel. Pp. 906 "Trouble-shooisting"...

Huh!
Squark! This book is upside down. Toatily wud (world upside down).

This isn't making veyr much-a sneese!

Hey, what is tha ts tuff alwaysa blowing out sof your nose?
YA KNOW, SMOKING IS SHRILLY BAD FOR YOUR HEALTH!

ACTUALLY, CONSIDERS USTHESE, HAVE PROVEN THAT IT IS GOOD FOR YOU!

REAAAALY??

... PROBABLY, THAT IS WHAT I READ...

YU ZURE?

YA, YEA, I'M SURZE

YEP!

SMAKO-ING?

CIAGRA ETTES?

CIGRAS, CIGAR-ETTES...

ALT RUE!

THAT IS HARD TO BELIEVE.

OKAY, IF I YU SAY SO.
THE ADVENTURES OF Nar Duell in Second Life — REDUX!

“Smart Drag”

A-HEM

A-HME!

ARE YOU OKAY? YOU LOOK A LITTLE KINA GREEN.

I SAID AHHHEE!

The Adventures of Nar Duell in SecondLife — Redude! “Smart Drag” p.1 uncult / proofed

Harold
31-03-2014
Geex, event he stupid Camels are Warin' Sun-Glasses! I can't belie 'em the only one with orint shades on.

It's a nito Ezacotly pair tha evyone is wearin' sauna-glasses except mee!

Do you neeDe SunGlasses?

Of xourse I need them! I have light-tolored yeses—they are evry sensizitivie.

Wea need to go ingsorping asap.

Squaraki! This si the kin do thithing v'im lookign for.

Cold weather Do not keep door open

Thank you.

Oh, thses are darlin' what so yo' think?

Savakul... about two sure.

How abotut these? They go will with my complexion I think.

Thank avadik they aite be okay.
These are them! Thee ones.

Ya think so?

BTW, who's are the women?

What womena?

The women in your sunglasses?

What are you aligning about? I don't see any woman.

Sigh! Forget about it. Are you sure about these sunglasses?

What's up with your moose? These are great. Are you jealous?
Hey, how come you are being such a downer? We are best frenemies.

We're not frenemies! You are my avatar.

I've got the list! Right here. It says you are an avatar and a familiar and a...

Uh, why am I the avatar? Why aren't you my avatar?

Hay, I didn't know this. You're also a smart phone.

Hay, hee! What are you doing? I'm very tikklish.

I'm texting. Hold still. Your maicon me misspell words.

Hee! TEE! Hee! TEE!
BOR-R-R-R-ING!

SQUUAAWK!
I SAID
BOOORING!

ALL WEE EVERR DO IS SIT...
AND REED!

I'M TRYING TO GET EDUCATED HERE. I NEED TO READ GEEK CLASSICS.
It's the story of Anti Gone. She was a geek.

What are reading anyway?

Had a few problems—family issues. That doesn't make any sense.

What do you mean?

How can she be the Anti-Gone? Three is nope Anti of Gone. Gone is just gone!

Wouldn't the Anti of Gone be here?

Wear is she teh?

Well, she isn't here so it isn't.

Well, according to the book she lives in the 'disaster-prone city—state known as the bees'.

Let's go their.

The bees?

Whine not?

I've got to get changed to teleport.
WHAT'S WRONG WITH WHAT U R WEARING?

MY STOCKINGS ARE VRIPPED.

OK, I'M READY.

SIHG!

SQUWARRK!

I'M GOING BLIIIIIND, CAN'T NO SEA THING.

TRY TO RELAX, I THINK IT'S JUST A VERY LONG TELEPORT.

WE'VE BEEN IN ITT FOR FIIIIIVE FRAMES. IT'S GOING ON FOREV-EEEER. I'M GOING OUTA MY MIND.

I THINK WE ARE ALMOST THERE. TRY NOT TO PANIC, IT WON'T MAKE THE TELEPORT ANY SHORTER.
I HAVE TO PEE. BAAAD!!

NOT IN THE TELEPORT. WE’LL BE THERE ANY SECOND.

HMMMMM... DOESN'T LOOK QUITE RIGHT. DO YOU THINK THIS IS ‘THE BEES’?

NO, THEY LOOKA-LIKE PEGUININES, NOT BEEES.

HERE’S THE POSTCARD OF THE BEES. THIS IS WHERE WE ARE SUPPOSED TO BE.

HANG NON, HERE ARE TEH BEEES.

THOSE ARE FLIES NOT BEEES.

SOMETHING HAS GONE WRONG.
I AM GOING TO HAVE TO DO SOME RESEARCH!

OH, I SEE WHAT THE PROBLEM IS. SHE ISN'T IN THE BEES AFTER ALL. ANTI-GONE IS IN A CAVE, AN EVIL CAVE. WONDER WHY? MUST HAVE NEEDED A BREAK.

WE HAVE TO GO AND FIND ANTI-GONE IN AN EVIL CAVE.

DRAG! ARE YOU LISTENING? WE'RE IN THE WRONG PLACE. WE NEED AN EVIL CAVE NOT A PENGUIN FARM.

OH NO, KNOT TELEPORTING AGAIN. I GET MOTION SICKNESS.
Second Life
Contacting new region.

Second Life
Arriving...

HMMMMMM... THIS DOESN'T LOOK RIGHT EITHER. I'M SURE I TYPED 'CAVE, EVIL' INTO THE TELEPORT.

WELL, MAYBE YOU SHOULDAVE TYPED EVILCARE NOT CAREN, EVIL?

I'M PRETTY SURE THE NOUN ALWAYS COMES FIRST WHEN YOU ARE RESEARCHING.

DIDYA FORGET THE COMMA? MAYBE YOU DIDNA PUT THE COMMA IN???

LET'S SEE IF THERE'S AN ANTI OF GONE AROUND.

I'M PRETTY SURE YOU FORGOT TOOTHP THE COMMA.
SQUWARRK!
NOT TO GOOD WITH THE HEIGHTS!

Ughhh, knot feeling to-well.

Not well at all.

OMG, DRAG CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS! THE NARETTES ARE HERE.

Click for mellist Right click "Play" Press start

THINK I'M GOING TO THROW UP!
DRAG! THEY'RE EVERYWHERE!! THEY JUST KEEPING COMING! IT'S AN INVASION OF ALTER-EGOS!!!