The adventures of Nar Duell in Second Life - Redux!: And Drag On
Heller, Lynne

Suggested citation:
THE ADVENTURES OF Nar Duell in Second Life — REDUX!

Nar Duell and Drag On Separated at Birth

5/1

60c
15p UK
CAPITALISM CANNOT BE REFORMED!

"Dragon Dictates" in

THE ADVENTURES OF

Nor Duell

in Second Life — REDUX!

Nar wans't sure why she

was in a listless mood.

Sigh!

Like, two mush

reading, maybe?
THIS SISN'T MAKIN' VER MUCH A SNESE, DRAG!

LEMMI LOOK!

SQUARK! THS BO90K IS SUPSIDE DOWN.

OH! THA TIS WHAT'S SWRONG.

ANTIGONE SUMMARY*
HOW IT ALL GOES DOWN

ANTIGONE PICKS UP WHERE OEDIPUS... HAS JUST PASSED AWAY IN COLONUS, AND ANTIGONE... 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!] STECLES HAS BEEN GIVEN A PROPER BURIAL, BUT CREON... HAS ISSUED A ROYAL EDICT BANNING THE BURIAL OF POLYNICES. ANTIGONE DEFIES THE LAW, BURES HER BROTHER, AND IS CAUGHT. [YIKES!!!]

THANKS GUINFR.COM - WE REALLY APPRECIATE YOU GIVING US THE STRAIGHT GOODS ON THE OLD GREEK STORY!

DRAONG, WHY DO YOU THINK ANTI-GONE HAS TO ALWYAS... LIKE YUCH, BARRY THINGS?

DENNO, SHE JUST DOES, BUT I THINK HER NMAE IS ANTIGONE, NO DASH ONE WOOD OUNY.
HAV YOU LOST SOME WEIGHT RECENTLY?

SQUAKWK! DO I LOOK TOO THIN?

HHHMMMM.... MAYBE A LITTLE.

TOO THIN? AM I TO THIN? HAVE I LOST SOMEWEIGHT?

YOU JUST HAV BEEN THIN, YOU FISTED 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.

FLAT LIKE A KICK.

I TOLD YOU, I TRIpped!
Okay, let's start with a name—Slavoj Žižek.

Ilay, that's Star Towit a Name—Slabo Sheshack.

Hmmm....

Mhhhh....

Slavoj Žižek.

Slavevoj Siezak

She Zack

Žižek.

Zizek.

Gee, Jack

Ishaq

Ziiiiii-Zeeek.

I-stay Ziiiiii-Zeek.

Gee, I musta misssed some thinig in the Manuel. Pg. 966 "Trouble-Shooosting"....

Huh!
SQUARK!
THIS BOOK IS
UPSIDE DOWN.
TOTALLY WUD
(WORLD UPSIDE DOWN).

THIS SISN'T
MAKIGN
VEYR MUCH-
A SNESE!

HEWY, WHAT IS THA TS TUFF
ALWAYASA BLOWING OUT
SOF YOUR NOSE?

SOMKE
Ya know, smoking is really bad for your health.

Actually, current studies have proven that it is good for you!

Really? What I read...

Yup. Sure that is what I read...

Ya, ya, I'm surze.

Yep!

Cigars, cigar-ettes...

Ah, true!

That is hard to believe.

Okay, if you say so.
THE ADVENTURES OF Nar Duell
in Second Life — REDUX!
"Smart Drag"

A-HEM

A-HME!

ARE YOU OKAY? YOUA LOOK A LITTLE KINA GREEN!

I SIEAD AHHME!

The Adventures of Nar Duell in Second Life — Redux
"Smart Drag" page 1, uncir /proofed

[Signature]
GEEX, EVENT HE STUPID CAMELS ARE WARING SUNGLASSES! I CAN'T BELIEF I AM THE ONLY ONE WITH ORIENT SHADES ON.

IT'S A NTO EZACOTLY FAIR THA EYEVER ONE IS WEARING SAUNA GLASSES EXCEPT MEE!

OF XOURSE I NEED THEM! I HAVE LIGHT-COLOURED YESYES—THEY ARE EVERY SENSIZITITVE.

WEA NEED TO GO AHSOPING ASAP.

SQUARAK! THSU I T THE KIN DO THTHING VIM LOOKIGN FOR.

COLD WEATHER DO NOT KEEP DOOR OPEN

Thank you

OH, THSESE ARE DARLING. WHAT DO YO THINK?

HOW ABOUT THESE? THEY GO WITH MY COMPLESTION, I THINK.

TAY MANY T HE NSE BE OK.
These are them! Thee ones.

Ya thikn so?

Btw, who's are the women?

What women?

The women in your sunglasses?

What are fou aligning about? I doant see any woman.

Sigh! Are you sure about these sunglasses?

Wha ts aup with your mood? These are great, are you jealous?

No, I'm susut into sure...
Hey, how come you are being such a downer? We are best frenemies.

We're not frenemies! You are my avatar.

Uh... why are I the avatar? Why aren't you my avatar?

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

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

Avatar, familiar, username: dmt, big duster, making music, inner voice, best chum, good angel, malady, companion species, smart phone, alien, monkey see, monkey hear, free...!!!

Hee, hee! What are you doing? I'm very tklisch.

I'm texting: Hold still, your margam me misspelled words.

Hee! Tee! Hee! Tee!
"BOR-R-R-R-ING!"

"SQUAAW! I SAID BOOORING!"

"ALL WE EVERR DO IS SIT... AND REED!"

"I'M TRYING TO GET EDUCATED HERE. I NEED TO READ GEEK CLASSICS."

"THE ADVENTURES OF NAR DUELL in Second Life - REDUX!"

"In Search of Anti Gone"
IT'S THE STORY OF ANTI GONE SHE WAS A GEEK.

WHAT RU READING ANYWAIIY?

HAD A FEW PROBLEMS—FAMILY ISSUES. THAT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSENESS.

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 TECHN?

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'.

THE BEES?

WHINE NOT?

LET'SS GO THEIR.
WHAT'S WRONG WITH WHAT U R WEARING?
MY STOCKINGS ARE VRIPPED.
SIHG!
OK, I'M READY.

Second Life
Contacting new region.

SQUWARR!
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 IT FOR FIIIIIVE FRAMES. IT'S GOIN ON FOREV- EEEER. I'M GOIN 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. BAAD!!

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 SIC-NESS.
Second Life
Contacting new region.

Second Life
Arriving...

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

WELL, MAYBE YOU SHOULD HAVE TRIED EVILCARE NOT CAREN, EVIL?

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

DIDYA FORGET THE COMMA? MAYBE YOU DIDN'T PUT THE COMMA IN???

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

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

UGHHH, NOT FEELING TOO WELL.

HEY HOLLY, IT'S ME!

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

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