

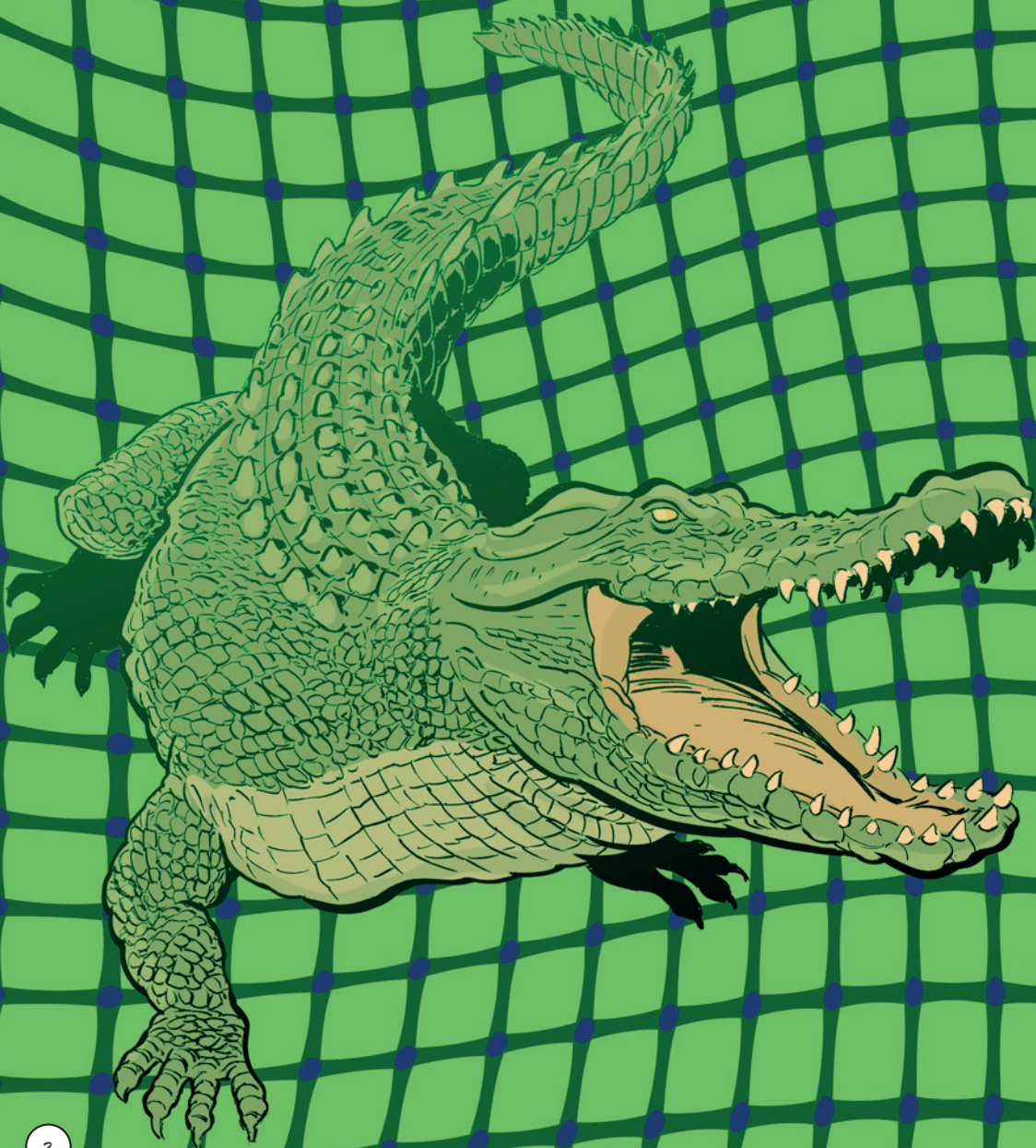
REPTILOID

#1



A TALE OF A TRAITOR

CONSPIRACIES ALWAYS TAKE PLACE ONLY WHERE YOU DON'T LOOK FOR THEM. ONLY OUT OF THE CORNER OF YOUR EYE DO YOU SEE THEM FLARE UP AT CERTAIN POINTS AGAIN AND AGAIN.



Chapter 1 Pizzagate

"I WAS PETRIFIED WITH FEAR. EVEN BREATHING WAS DIFFICULT FOR ME AT THAT MOMENT..."

...T-THE BASEMENT?

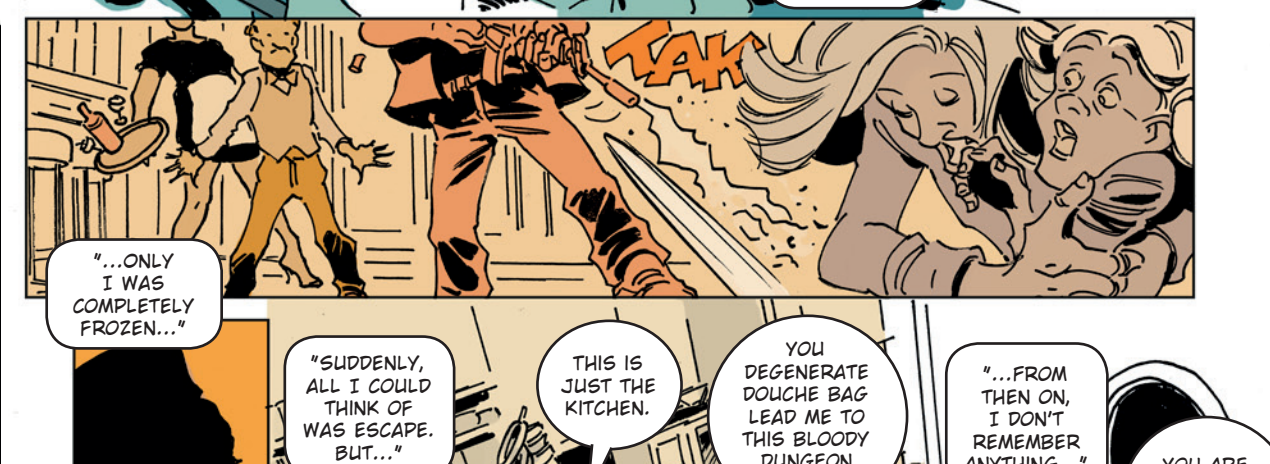
OKAY, YOU COWARDLY, PERVERTED PIG! WHERE IS THE FUCKING BASEMENT!

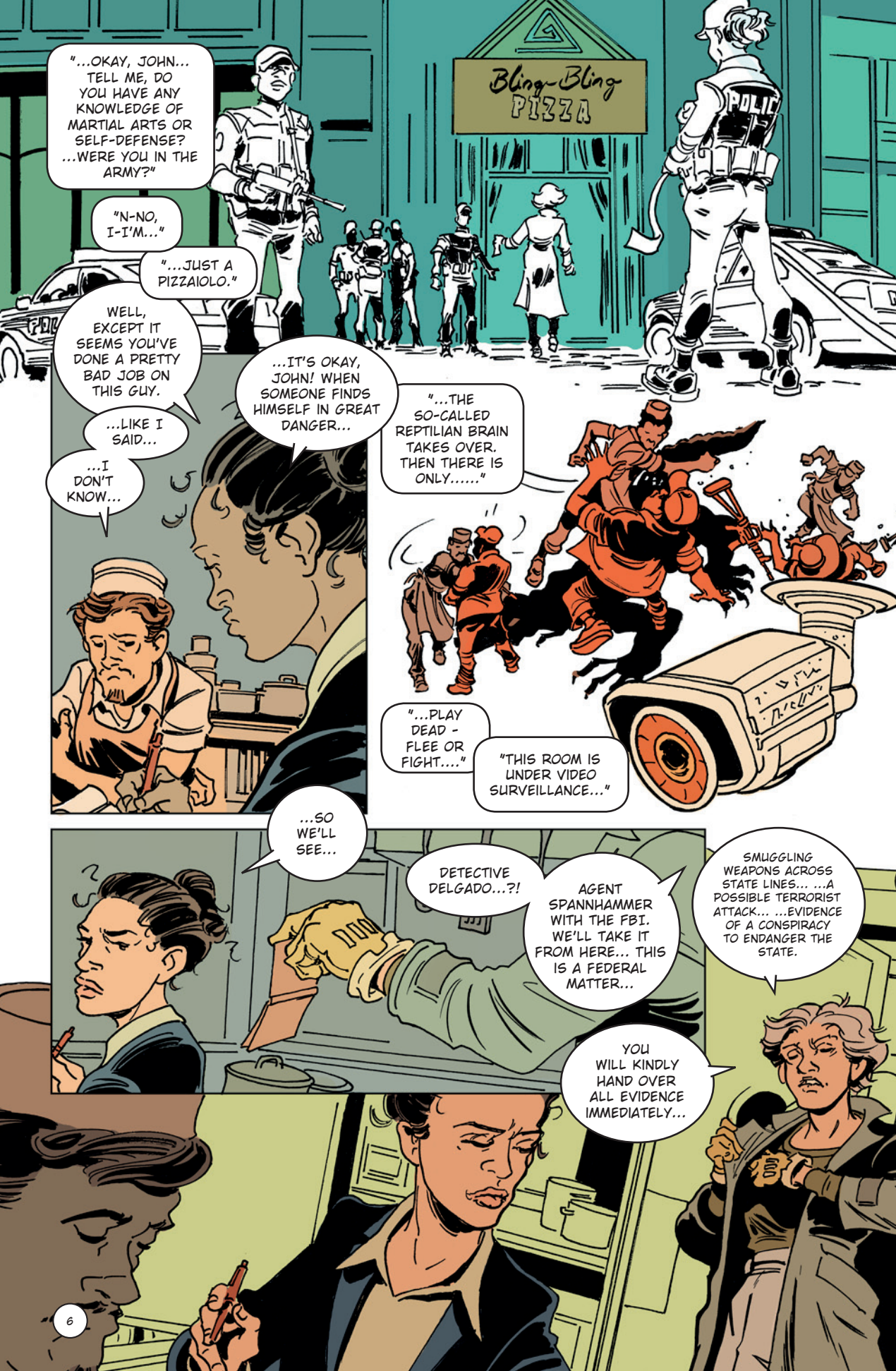
...T-THERE IS NO BASEMENT IN THIS HOUSE...

LAST CHANCE: WHERE DO YOU HAVE YOUR DUNGEON?

...WHERE ARE YOU KEEPING THOSE POOR KIDS?

"...OKAY JOHN, TAKE A DEEP BREATH!"





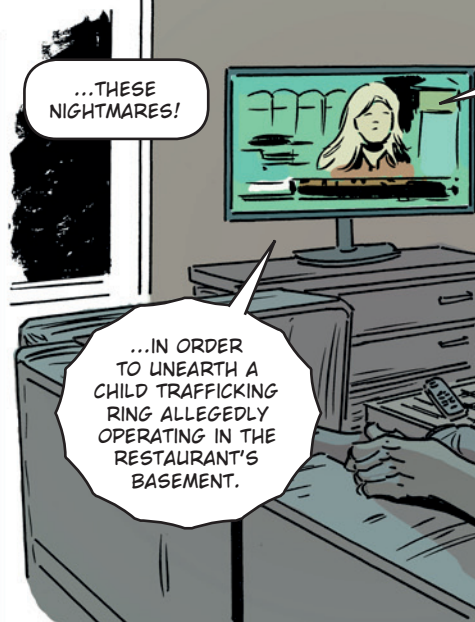
Chapter 2 The Hunch



Chapter 3 Reptiloids



WILL THIS NEVER STOP?

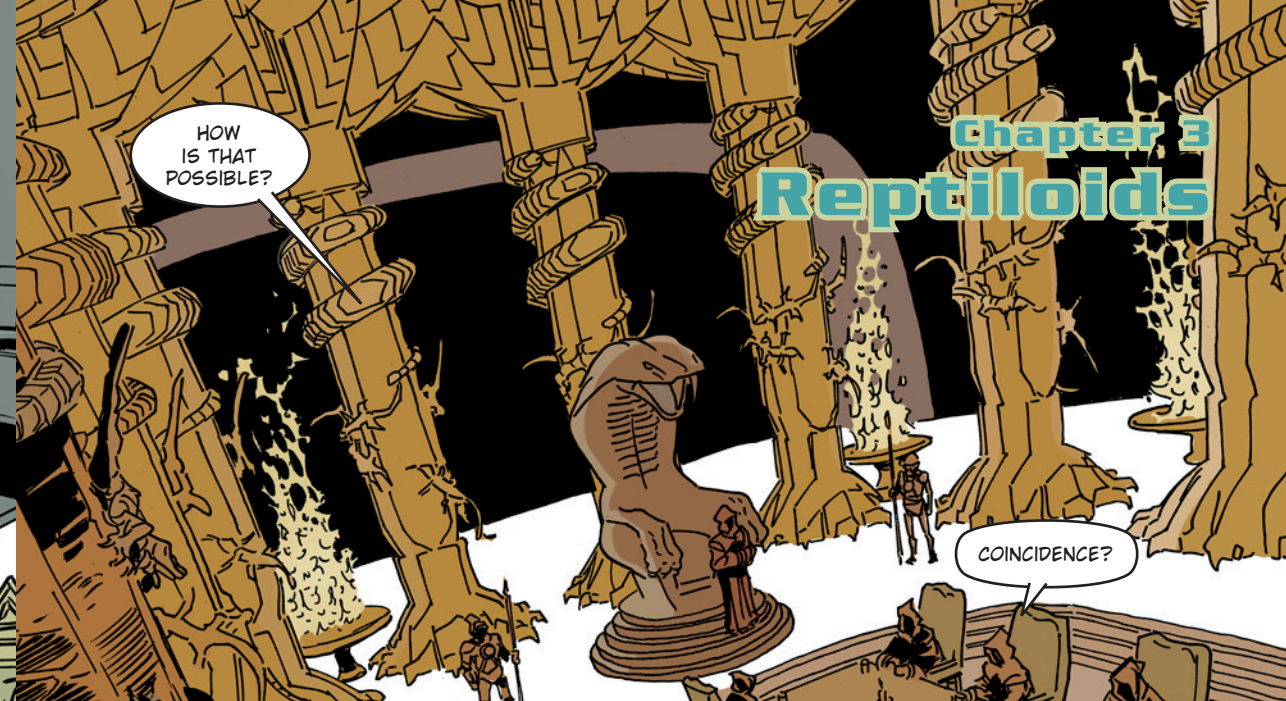


...THESE NIGHTMARES!

...TODAY, AN ARMED MAN ATTACKED THE PIZZERIA "BLING-BLING" IN THE CITY CENTER...

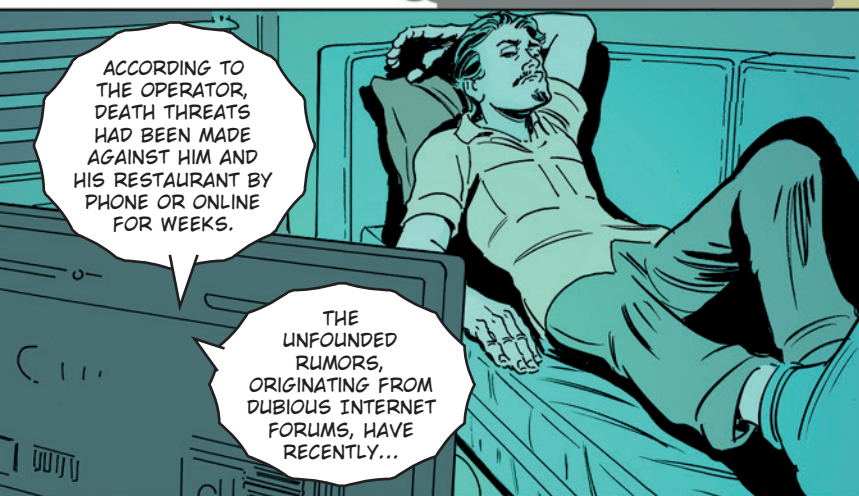
...IN ORDER TO UNEARTH A CHILD TRAFFICKING RING ALLEGEDLY OPERATING IN THE RESTAURANT'S BASEMENT.

I WOULD HAVE LIKED TO SAY GOODBYE TO DETECTIVE DELGADO.



HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE?

COINCIDENCE?



ACCORDING TO THE OPERATOR, DEATH THREATS HAD BEEN MADE AGAINST HIM AND HIS RESTAURANT BY PHONE OR ONLINE FOR WEEKS.

THE UNFOUNDED RUMORS, ORIGINATING FROM DUBIOUS INTERNET FORUMS, HAVE RECENTLY...



...BEEN SPREADING MORE AND MORE FREQUENTLY THROUGH ORDINARY SOCIAL MEDIA CHANNELS...



RIGHT AFTER MRS. FBI SHOWED UP, NOBODY SEEMED TO BE INTERESTED IN ME.

I GUESS MY 15 MINUTES OF FAME HAD ALREADY EXPIRED.



AFTER ALL, THEY DISMISSED ME WITH THE REQUEST NOT TO LEAVE THE CITY...



WHETHER THE PREMONITION OF AN IMMINENT DANGER ALSO BELONGS TO THE REPERTOIRE OF THE REPTILE BRAIN?



...QUITE A BLATANT COINCIDENCE...

IF TWO THINGS CORRELATE IN THIS WAY WITH ONE ANOTHER...



...ONE WOULD HAVE TO BE REALLY STUPID...

...TO STILL BELIEVE IN COINCIDENCE!

THIS "UINCO" CLAIMS TO BE A HIGH-RANKING GOVERNMENT EMPLOYEE.

HIS INTERNET PSEUDONYM WAS MEANT TO IMPLY THAT HE POSSESSED THE U.S. DEPARTMENT OF ENERGY'S "U CLEARANCE" SECURITY CLASSIFICATION...

...AND THUS HAD ACCESS TO TOP-SECRET INFORMATION ABOUT NUCLEAR WEAPONS AND NUCLEAR MATERIALS.

THE "INCO" APPENDED TO THE "U" STANDS FOR "INCognito."

HIS USER ICON IS A UNICORN...

...HE INDULGES IN VAGUE INSINUATIONS...

...AND INVITES AN EXPONENTIALLY GROWING NUMBER OF FOLLOWERS...

...TO PURSUE HIS CONSPIRACY THEORIES.

EACH OF HIS DISCIPLES CAN CONTRIBUTE.

IN THIS WAY HE CREATES A GROUP IDENTITY...

...A HOME FOR HOMELESS.

NOT ONLY THAT THE VAGUE HINTS OF "UINCO" BRAZENLY POINT IN OUR DIRECTION...

HE GIVES THESE LOSERS THE IDEA THEY BELONG OUTSTANDINGLY ABOVE THE BIG MASS OF THE LULLED ONES...

...TO THE FEW AWAKENED ONES WITH INSIGHT.

...ALSO THE FACT...

...THAT "UINCO" LEADS ONE OF HIS STUPID DISCIPLES...

...TO OUR FAITHLESS FATHER OF ALL THINGS IS NO COINCIDENCE!

AND SINCE ONLY AN INSIDER CAN KNOW ABOUT "OUROBOROS" AT ALL...

...THERE IS NO DOUBT...

...THERE IS ONE TRAITOR AMONG US!

IT IS TOO EARLY, THE ELIXIR IS NOT READY FOR USE.

WE NEED MORE TESTS...

WE HAVE NO MORE TIME!

...FATHER DIES...

...SON, PLEASE...

I LOVE YOU, DAD!

Chapter 4 Venom of Asclepius

...MY HEAD...

DAMN, IT'S UNBEARABLE!

NO!

JUST SWALLOWING PILLS IS NOT THE SOLUTION!

...ENOUGH OF THAT!



...THOSE
POOR
CHILDREN...



WHAT DID
THIS WEIRDO
MEAN BY
THAT?



THERE WAS
TALK ON
TV OF A
CONSPIRACY...

...CYBER-
BULLYING
AGAINST
"BLING-
BLING"...



...A CHILD
TRAFFICKING
RING IN THE
BASEMENT
OF THE
RESTAURANT...

"hotdog" = boy
"pizza" = girl
"cheese" = little boy
"pasta" = little boy
"ice cream" = male prostitute
"walnut" = person of color
"cream topping" = highest bidder
"butter sauce" = human cargo

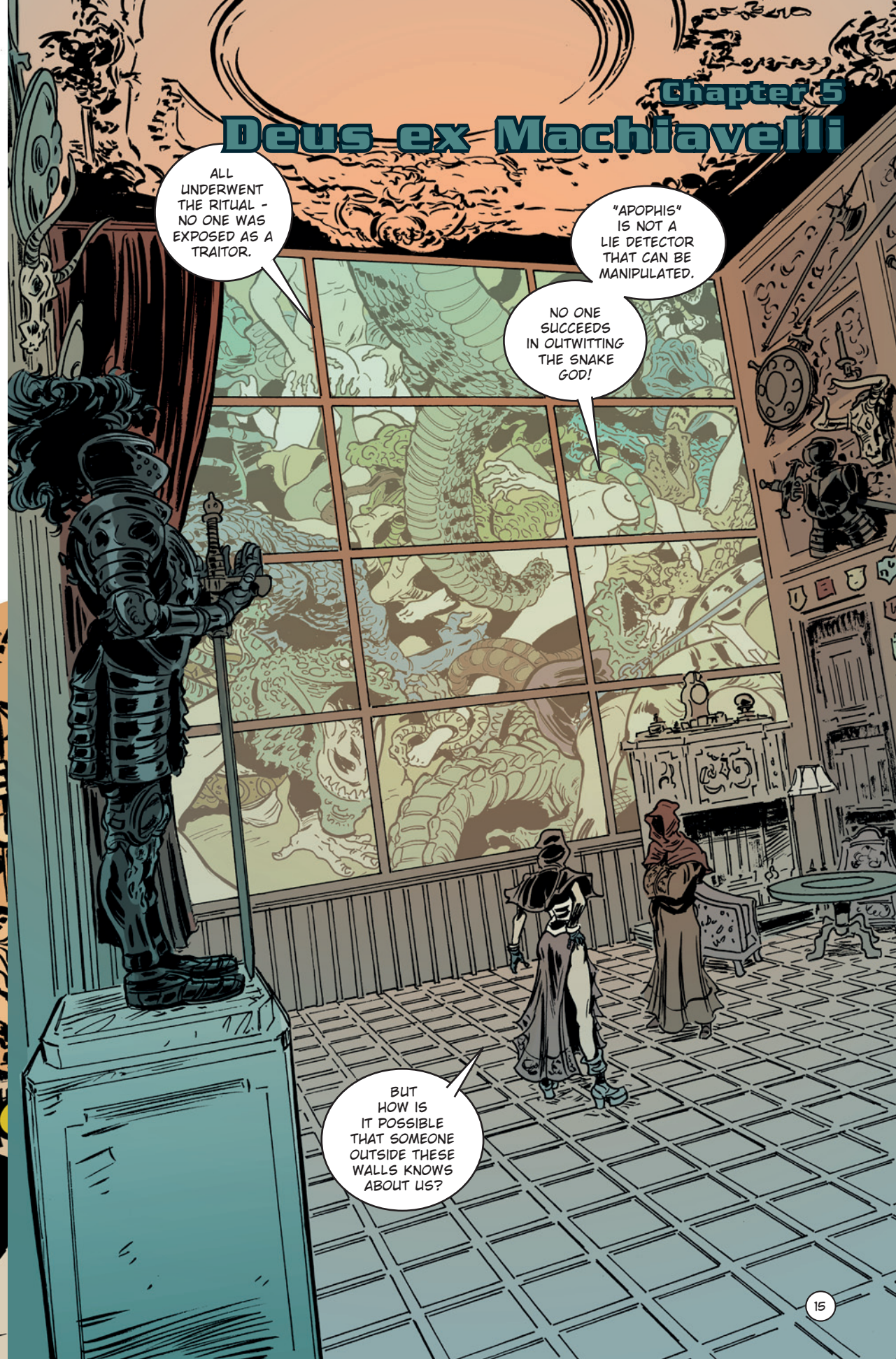
...AND WHAT
IF THERE IS
SOMETHING
BEHIND IT
AFTER ALL?

Chapter 5 Deus ex Machiavelli

ALL
UNDERWENT
THE RITUAL -
NO ONE WAS
EXPOSED AS A
TRAITOR.

"APOPHIS"
IS NOT A
LIE DETECTOR
THAT CAN BE
MANIPULATED.

NO ONE
SUCCEEDS
IN OUTWITTING
THE SNAKE
GOD!



BUT
HOW IS
IT POSSIBLE
THAT SOMEONE
OUTSIDE THESE
WALLS KNOWS
ABOUT US?

LUCKILY I WAS ABLE TO GET HOLD OF THE SURVEILLANCE VIDEO JUST IN TIME.

ARCHIE HAS SINCE SMOOTHED OUT THE RECORDING A BIT.

THE WHOLE THING NOW LOOKS LIKE A CLUMSY SCUFFLE...

TO STOP FURTHER INVESTIGATION INTO THIS MATTER, WE NEED A DISTRACTION.

WE DON'T WANT AN EAGER INVESTIGATOR TO FIND OUT ABOUT US BY CHANCE AFTER ALL.

NO PROBLEM.

TIME FOR A LITTLE ECO-TERROR!

ALWAYS A PLEASURE TO SERVE YOU, MADAME...

HOWEVER, THERE IS JUST ONE MORE THING...

...IN WHICH THE ARMED INTRUDER SIMPLY SLIPPED AWKWARDLY ON A BANANA PEEL.

IN THE EYES OF THE PUBLIC, A CRAZY CONSPIRACY THEORIST...

AS FOR "OURO-BOROS"...

...THIS TIME, UNFORTUNATELY, THE SUPREME COUNCIL CAN NO LONGER SHOW MERCY.

OUR FAITHLESS FATHER BECAME A SECURITY RISK.

FATHER LEFT US A LONG TIME AGO...

FOR TOO LONG...

...I DIDN'T WANT TO FACE THE TRUTH.

AS A RESULT OF THIS FALL, HE UNFORTUNATELY HIT HIS HEAD.

SO IN THE END, THE INCIDENT TURNED OUT JUST FINE.

...WANTED TO ROUGH UP A PIZZERIA...

...AND GOT HIMSELF PUNCHED IN THE NOSE!



"OUROBOROS"!!!

BY THE
"ALMIGHTY"
"ANUNNAKI",
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING...?

STOP THE
TRAITOR!!

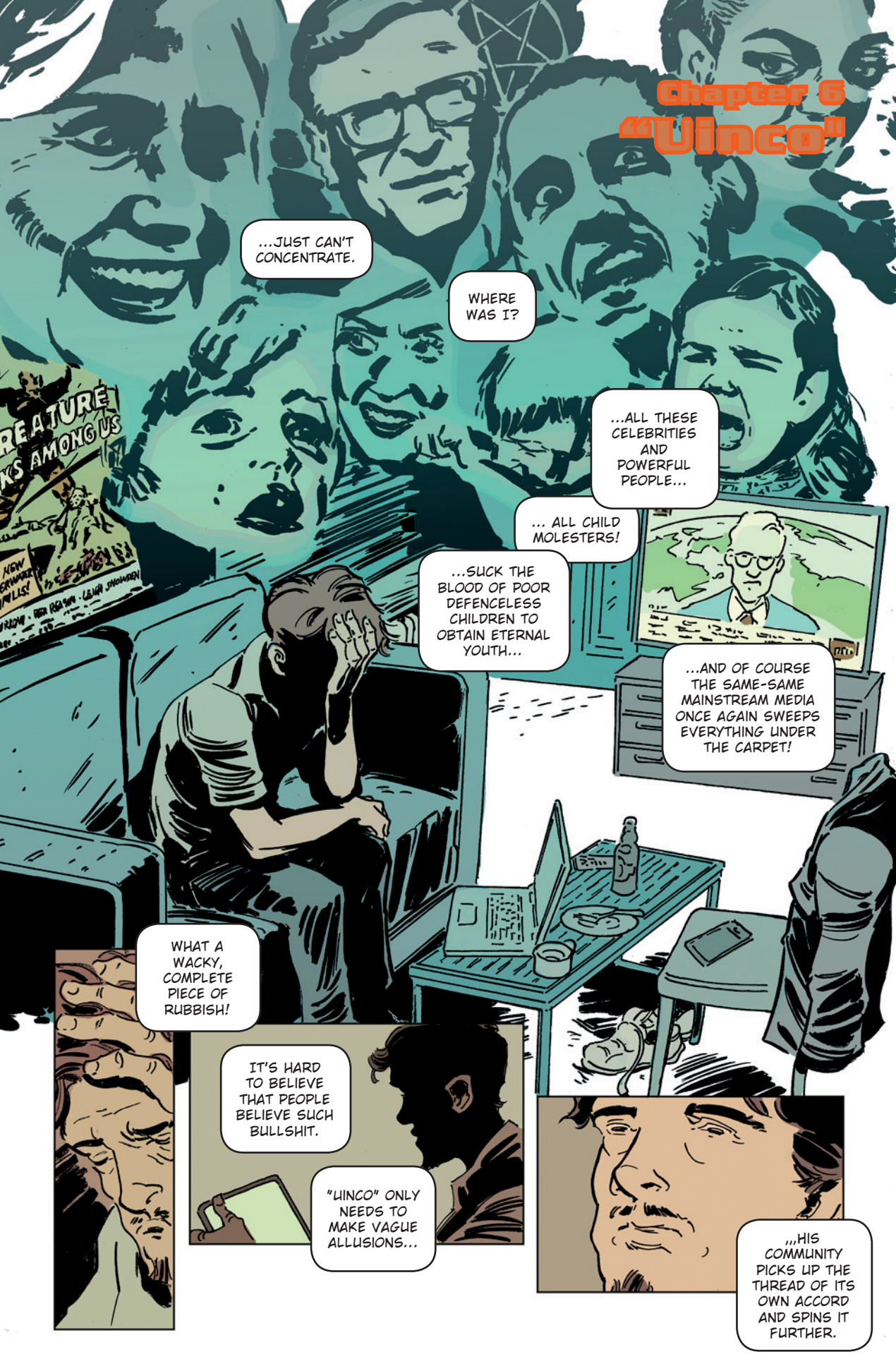
...MUST
SMOKE OUT
THIS SNAKE'S
NEST!

...DOZED
OFF
AGAIN..

...MY HEAD,
HELL...

THESE
HEADACHES
ARE GETTING
WORSE AND
WORSE.

AAAAAAGH



Chapter 6 "Uinco"

...JUST CAN'T
CONCENTRATE.

WHERE
WAS I?

...ALL THESE
CELEBRITIES
AND
POWERFUL
PEOPLE...

... ALL CHILD
MOLESTERS!

...SUCK THE
BLOOD OF POOR
DEFENCELESS
CHILDREN TO
OBTAIN ETERNAL
YOUTH...

...AND OF COURSE
THE SAME-SAME
MAINSTREAM MEDIA
ONCE AGAIN SWEEPS
EVERYTHING UNDER
THE CARPET!

WHAT A
WACKY,
COMPLETE
PIECE OF
RUBBISH!

IT'S HARD
TO BELIEVE
THAT PEOPLE
BELIEVE SUCH
BULLSHIT.

"UINCO" ONLY
NEEDS TO
MAKE VAGUE
ALLUSIONS...

...HIS
COMMUNITY
PICKS UP THE
THREAD OF ITS
OWN ACCORD
AND SPINS IT
FURTHER.



THE WHOLE OF SOCIETY REALLY DOES SEEM TO BE GETTING STUPIDER AND STUPIDER...



...AND BECOMING MORE AND MORE PARANOID AT THE SAME TIME!

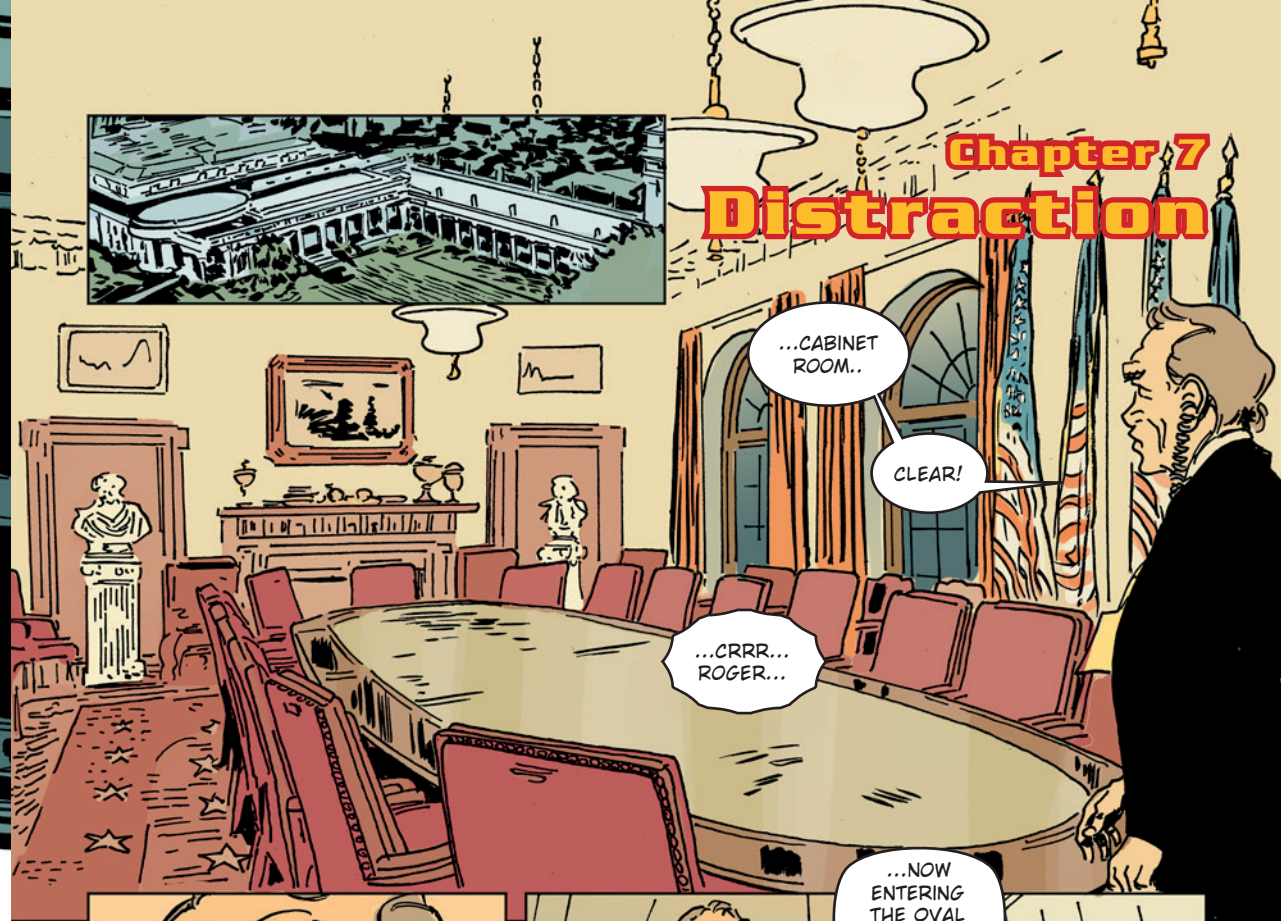
W-WAIT, THAT PICKUP TRUCK WAS ALREADY THERE AN HOUR AGO!

NO ONE GOT OUT.



ARE THE POLICE WATCHING ME...?

...THAT FEELING OF APPROACHING DANGER AGAIN...



Chapter 7 Distraction

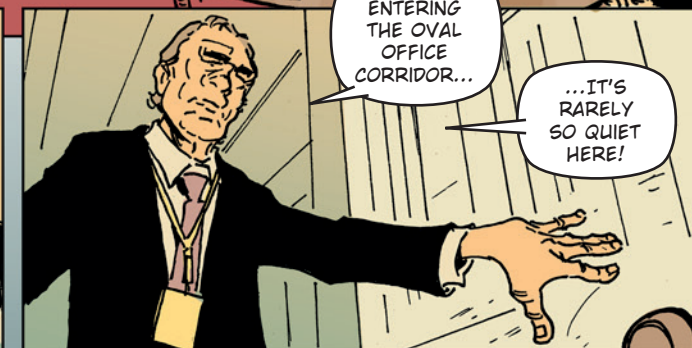
...CABINET ROOM...

CLEAR!

...CRRR...
ROGER...

...NOW ENTERING THE OVAL OFFICE CORRIDOR...

...IT'S RARELY SO QUIET HERE!



OKAY, I'LL END HERE AND CONTINUE UPST...





...CRRR...
WHAT'S
GOING ON
THERE,
BRODY...?

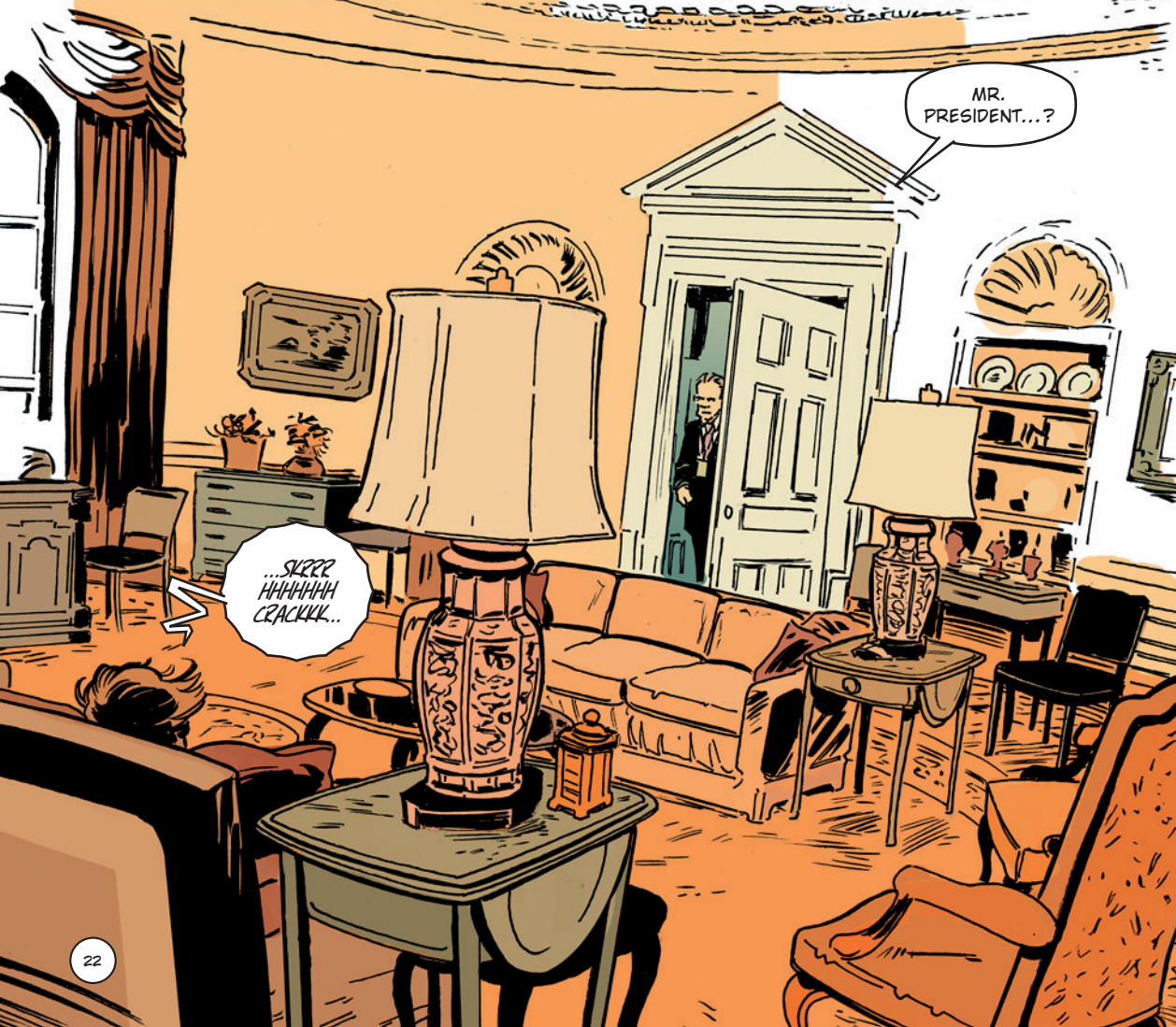
NO
NEED TO
WORRY...

...SOMEONE
DIDN'T CLOSE
A DOOR
PROPERLY
HERE.

...WILL
CHECK THE
ROOM BRIEFLY,
OVER...

OH,
EXCUSE
ME, SIR...

I DIDN'T
KNOW YOU'D
BE HERE SO
LATE...



MR.
PRESIDENT...?

...SKRR
HHHHH
CRACKK...



SIR, ARE
YOU ALL
RIGHT?

WHAT...
!?

BLAM!

...YES, WHAT...
WHAT EXACTLY IS
GOING ON WITH
THE PRESIDENT?

...IS
HE ALL
RIGHT?!

...AND IS
IT REALLY
ALL JUST
SILLY
TALK?

...OR IS
THERE MAYBE
REALLY SUCH
A THING AS AN
ALL-ENCOMPASSING
GLOBAL
CONSPIRACY?

WE
ARE NOT
CLAIMING
ANYTHING,
JUST ASKING
QUESTIONS!

...to be continued in a fortnight!

IN THE COMIC OPUS REPTILOID
THERE ARE THINGS IN IT THAT
YOU WOULD NEVER READ IN THE
NEW YORK TIMES.

MATRIX-MASTER-X-FILE

FINALLY THE WHOLE UNSPARING
TRUTH ABOUT THE DEEP STATE
AND ALL THE OTHER SHIT!
REPTILOID IS THE BEST COMIC
EVER WITH THE WHOLE STORY.

FLAT-GLOBUS666

IF YOU READ REPTILOID,
YOU FINALLY UNDERSTAND
EVERYTHING!

TINFOILPARTISAN

COMMING SOON!

