



by Thom O'Sullivan & Giovanni Ferri

LIZARD THING

Imagined by Thom O'Sullivan
& Giovanni Ferri.



Written and drawn by Steven Brown
Copy edited by Danni Apples
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Thom and G had been backpacking across Europe for the last few months. On a baking hot day, they arrived at a beautiful spot on a clifftop overlooking a bay on a Greek island. They decided that this would be perfect spot to set up their camp for the evening.



Tom relaxed in his hammock between two trees while G settled into his little camping chair. They were both very sweaty from the long hike and from setting up their camp. So they decided to crack open a bottle of ouzo for refreshment.



G noticed something moving in the grass near to him and jumped out of his chair in shock!



'It's ok,' said Thom. 'It's only some kind of lizard thing'. G, however, was freaked out and said that he thought he could feel things crawling all over him. He was so dramatic.



Thom decided to dig a moat around the camp to try to prevent any other creatures from getting in and disturbing them.



Other creatures couldn't get in, but the lizard was now trapped inside their camp.



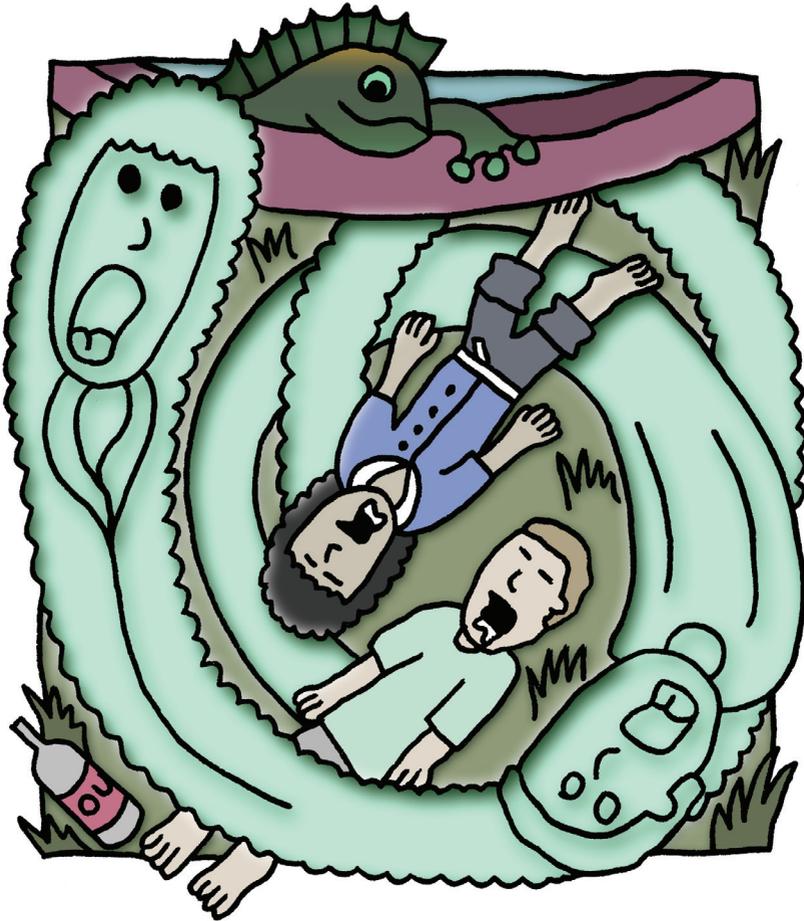
G had an idea and decideds to draw a grid inside the camp using Thom's spade. Thom wondered what he was up to.



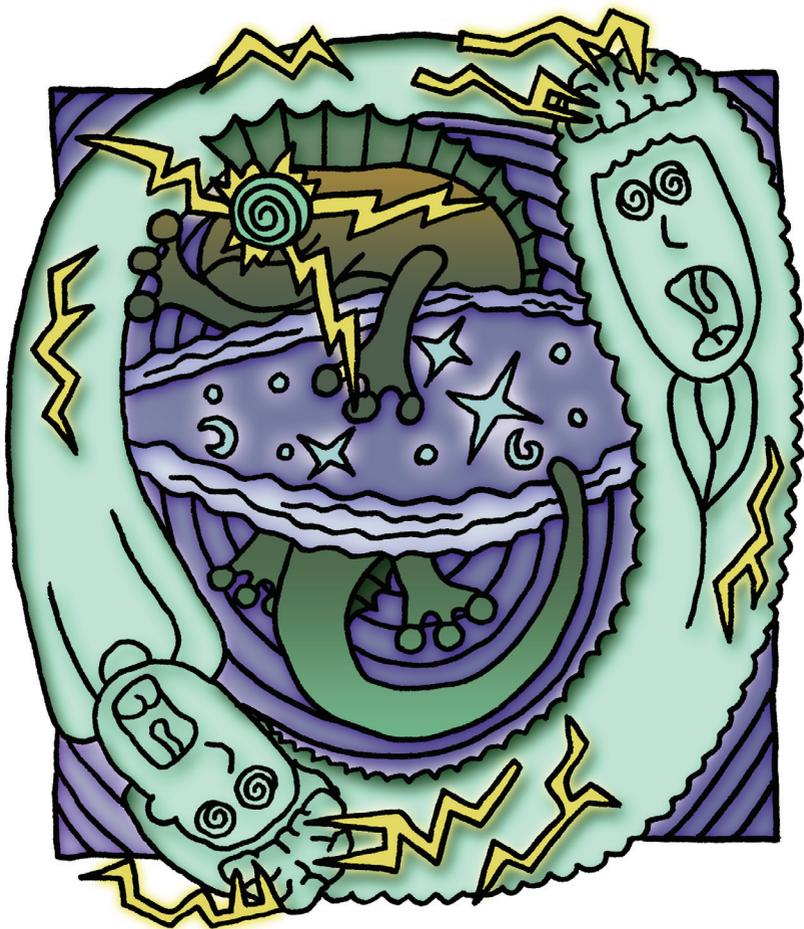
Thom and G placed bets on which square the lizard would be at certain times. To make it even more interesting, they played for ouzo shots.



But it was the lizard that was playing them, getting them to drink all their ouzo in super-fast time. Thom and G had no hope and began to feel quite strange, like cogs in the machine.



Thom and G's consciousness began to spiral upwards outside of their bodies. They looked down at the camp and saw themselves lying there. They could see the lizard, who was now sat in the hammock watching them.



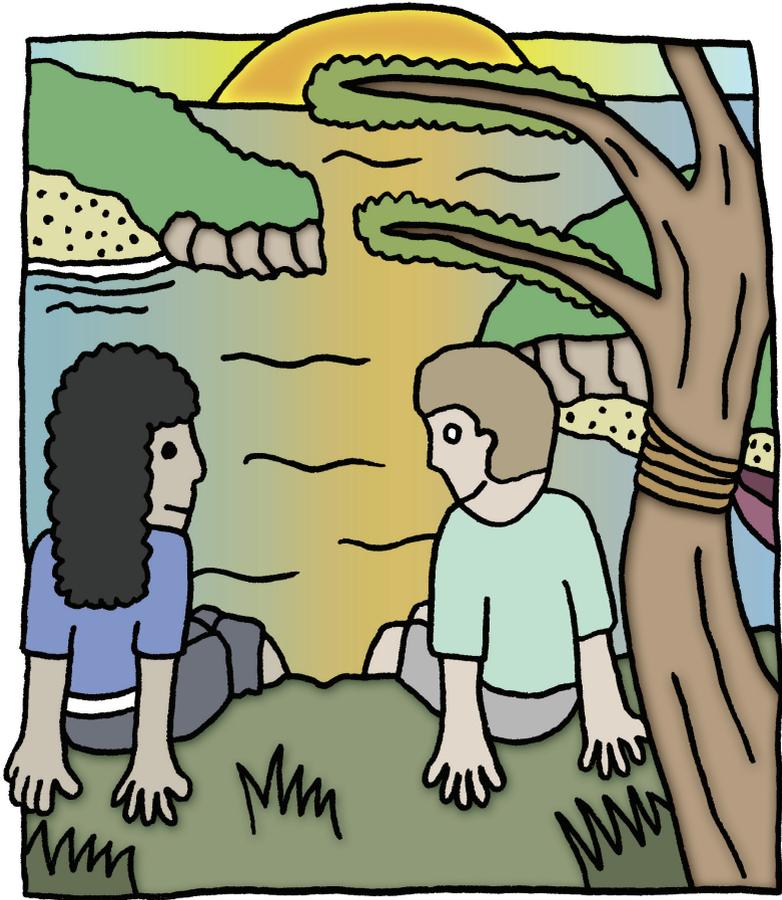
The hammock began to change and became a rift in space and time. The lizard was trying to communicate with them telepathically. They couldn't quite comprehend its strange lizardy thoughts.



Then they saw a dark castle appear within the space-time rift. Thom and G were overcome with a sense of euphoria that they had never before experienced.



The door of the dark tower opened and revealed Thom and G's inner truth. They suddenly saw with more clarity than they had ever done before.



Thom and G woke early the next day and sat on the cliff edge to watch the sunrise. Their bodies felt a little worse for wear, but in their minds they felt different somehow. Maybe they had, like people often say, finally found themselves.



Travelling to find yourself. A more appropriate phrase that I read recently was:

'Going travelling to decide what you want from life because it's the only place where people will shut the fuck up long enough for you to think.'

Thanks Thom and G for rolling the dice and coming up with this story. It was, unlike most story cube stories, quite a long process. These guys really put in the effort coming up with some really abstract imagery. I had quite a job converting it into a comic and tried my best to be faithful to their vision.