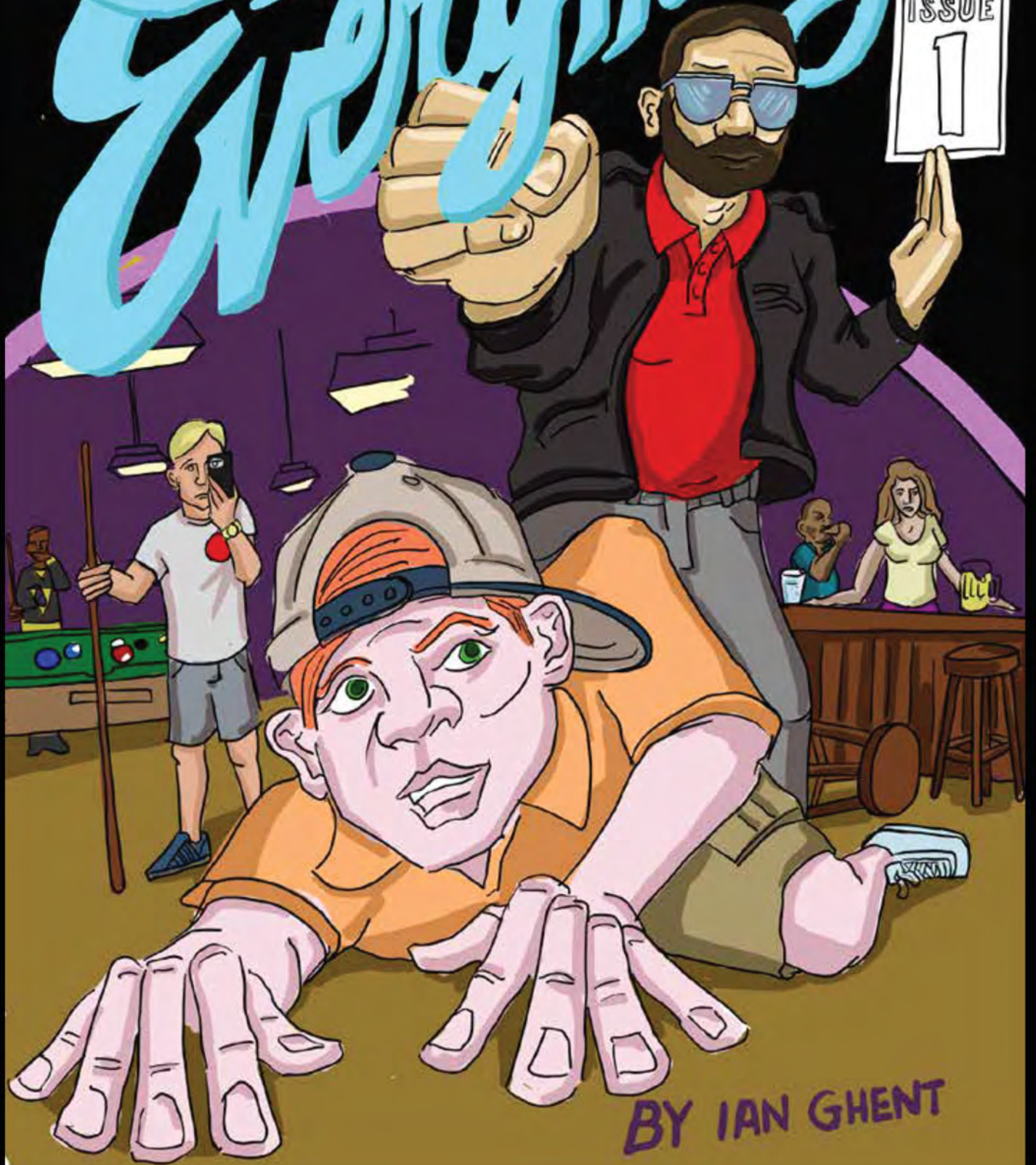
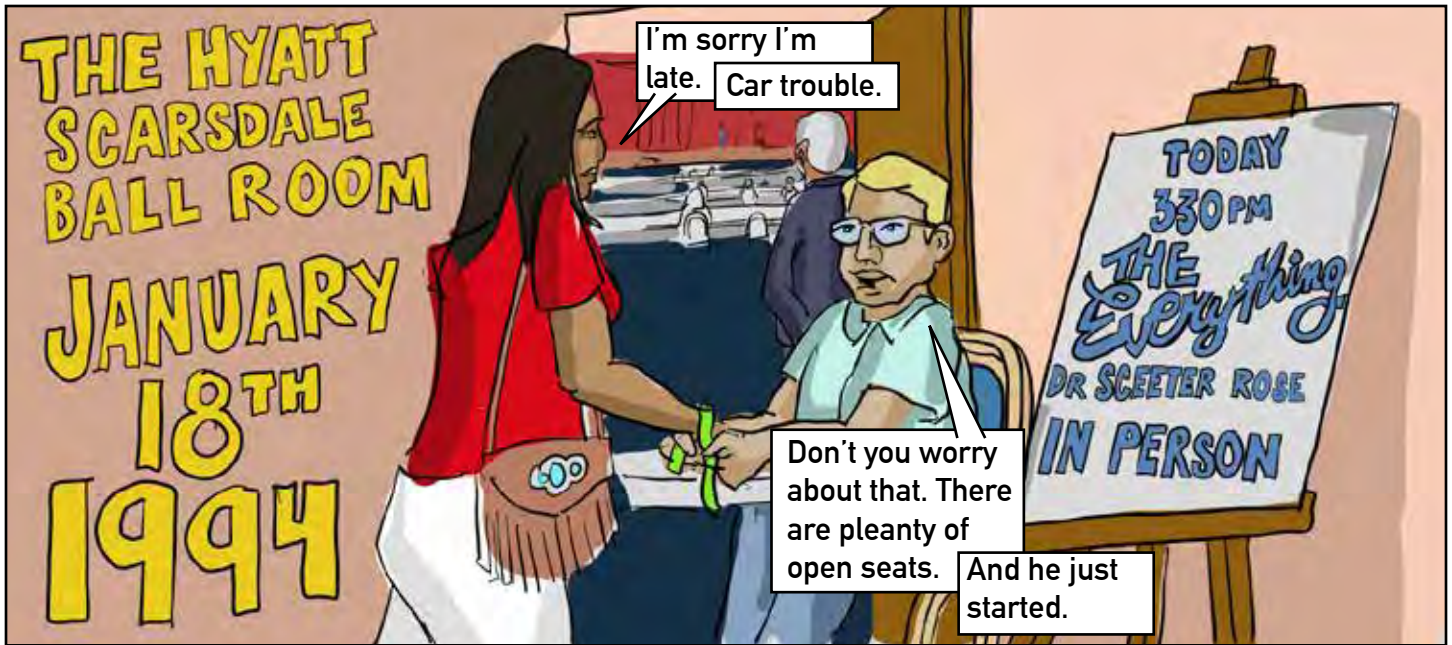


The Everything

ISSUE
1

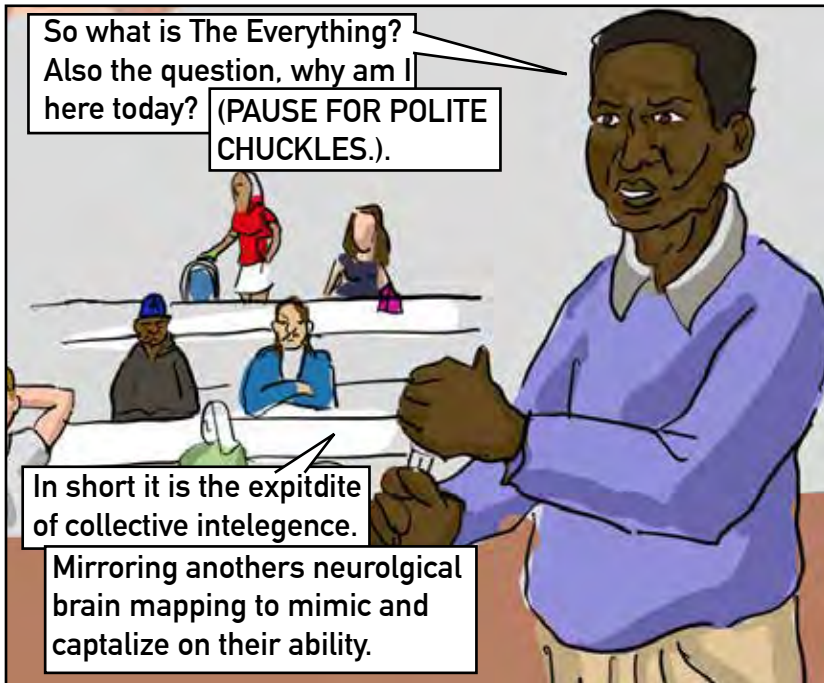


BY IAN GHENT



I'm sorry I'm late. Car trouble.

Don't you worry about that. There are plenty of open seats. And he just started.



So what is The Everything? Also the question, why am I here today? (PAUSE FOR POLITE CHUCKLES.)

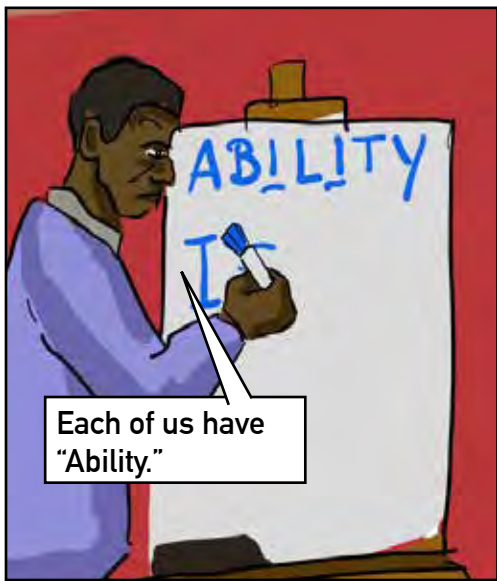
In short it is the expitdite of collective intelegence. Mirroring anothers neurological brain mapping to mimic and captalize on their ability.



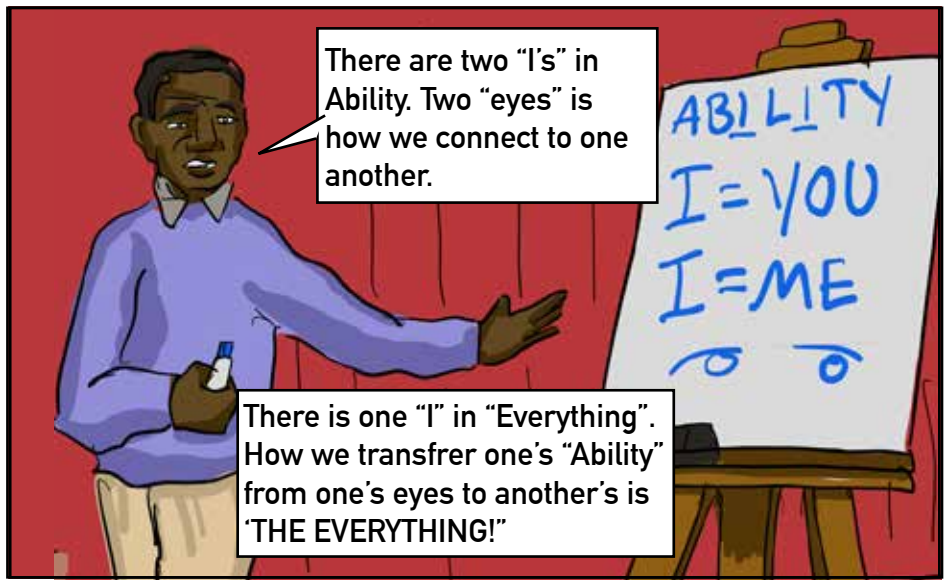
That just sounds like a lot of big crazy words.

(PAUSE FOR POLITE CHUCKLES, NO POLITE CHUCKLES RECIEVED).

I will explain another way.



Each of us have "Ability."

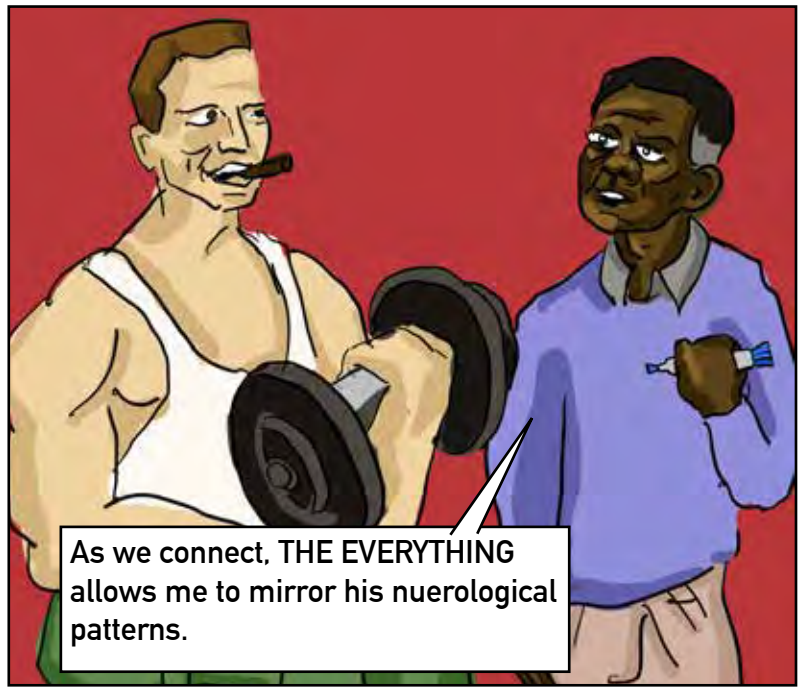


There are two "I's" in Ability. Two "eyes" is how we connect to one another.

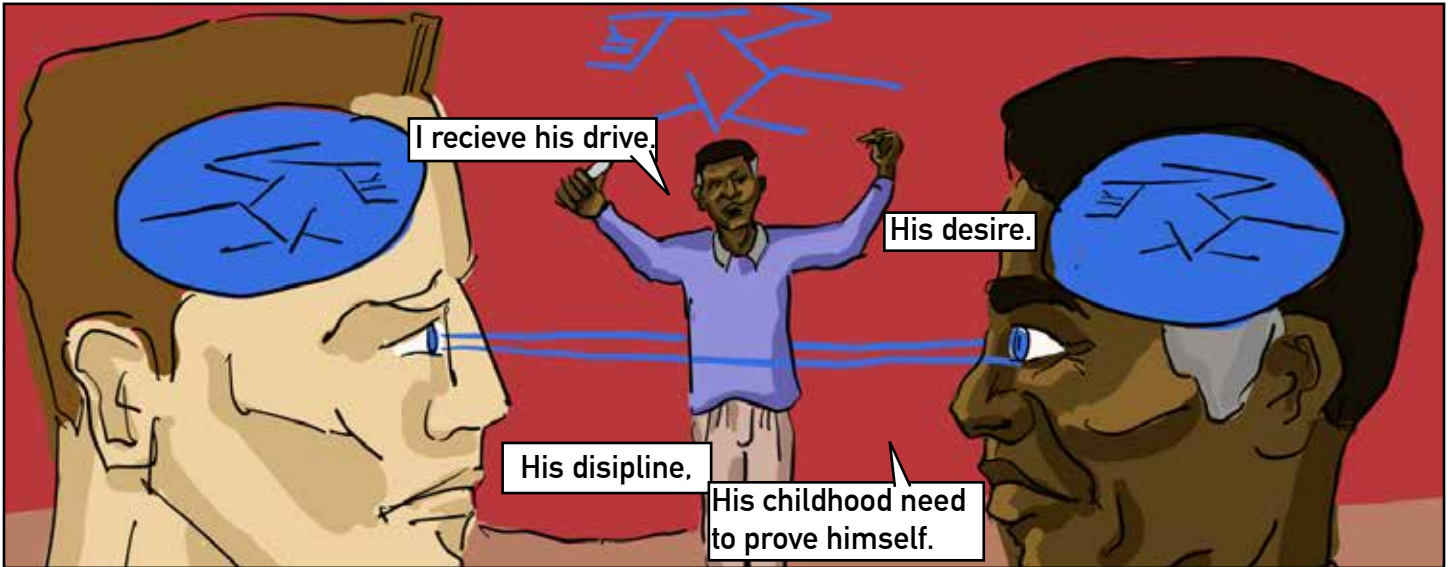
There is one "I" in "Everything". How we transferer one's "Ability" from one's eyes to another's is 'THE EVERYTHING!'



Now let us pretend I am good friends with Arnold Schwarzenegger. And I say "Arnold I want big big muscles."



As we connect, THE EVERYTHING allows me to mirror his nuerological patterns.



I recieve his drive.

His desire.

His disipline.

His childhood need to prove himself.



THE EVERYTHING is how we share collective intelegence through person to person connection.

We don't know Arnold Schwarzeneger but we do know someone whose ability we admire.



Look into the eyes that surround your life. Who is a Bruce Lee, an Einstein, a Picasso, a Mother Teresa to you.



Create that connection.



Look into the eyes of those you admire!

Share the ability and make it your own. Where will you take it? How will you make it your own.

How will you impact the world. That is...



EVERYTHING!

EVERYTHING!

EVERYTHING!

EVERYTHING!

EVERYTHING!

EVERYTHING!



CASSETTE ONE: CONNECTION

Present day Pittsburgh PA, aka Steel City USA.

A security gaurd named MAX FISH, drifts off reading the one book lying around the office.



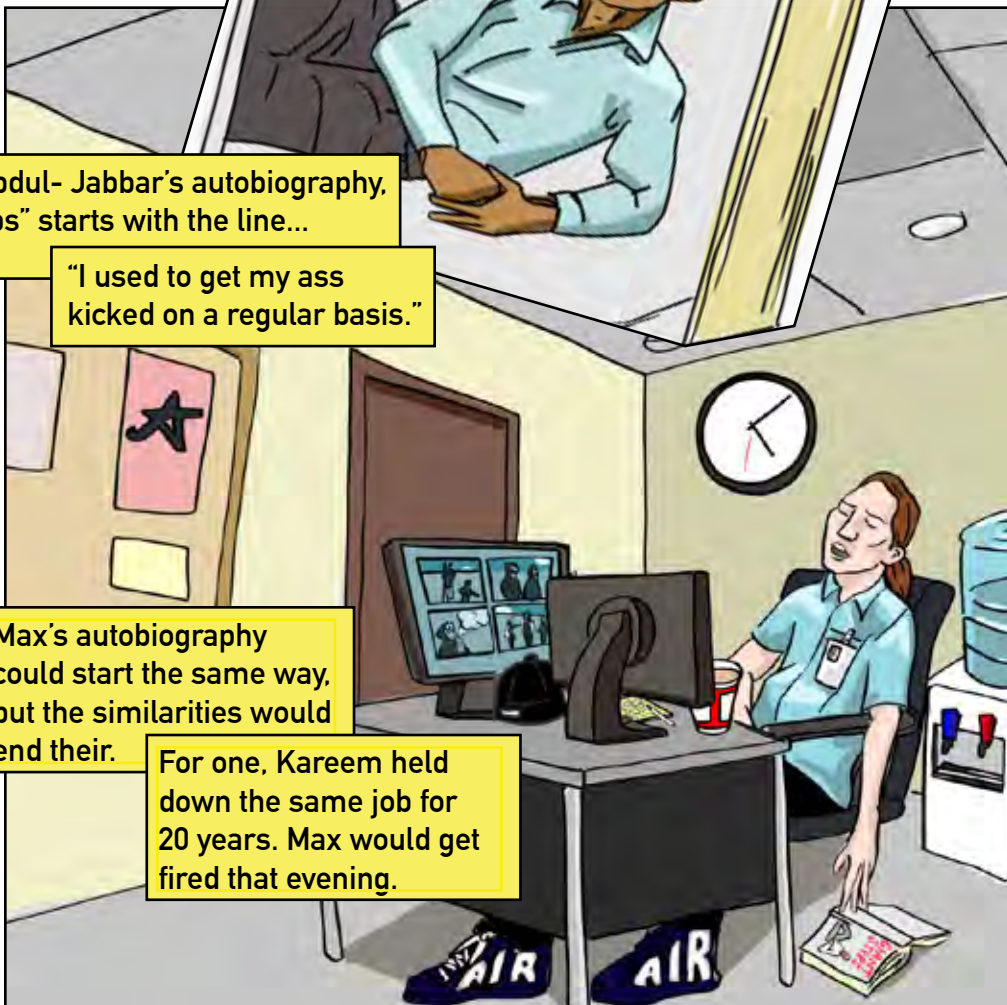
Kareem Abdul- Jabbar's autobiography, "Giant Steps" starts with the line...

"I used to get my ass kicked on a regular basis."



Max's autobiography could start the same way, but the similarities would end their.

For one, Kareem held down the same job for 20 years. Max would get fired that evening.



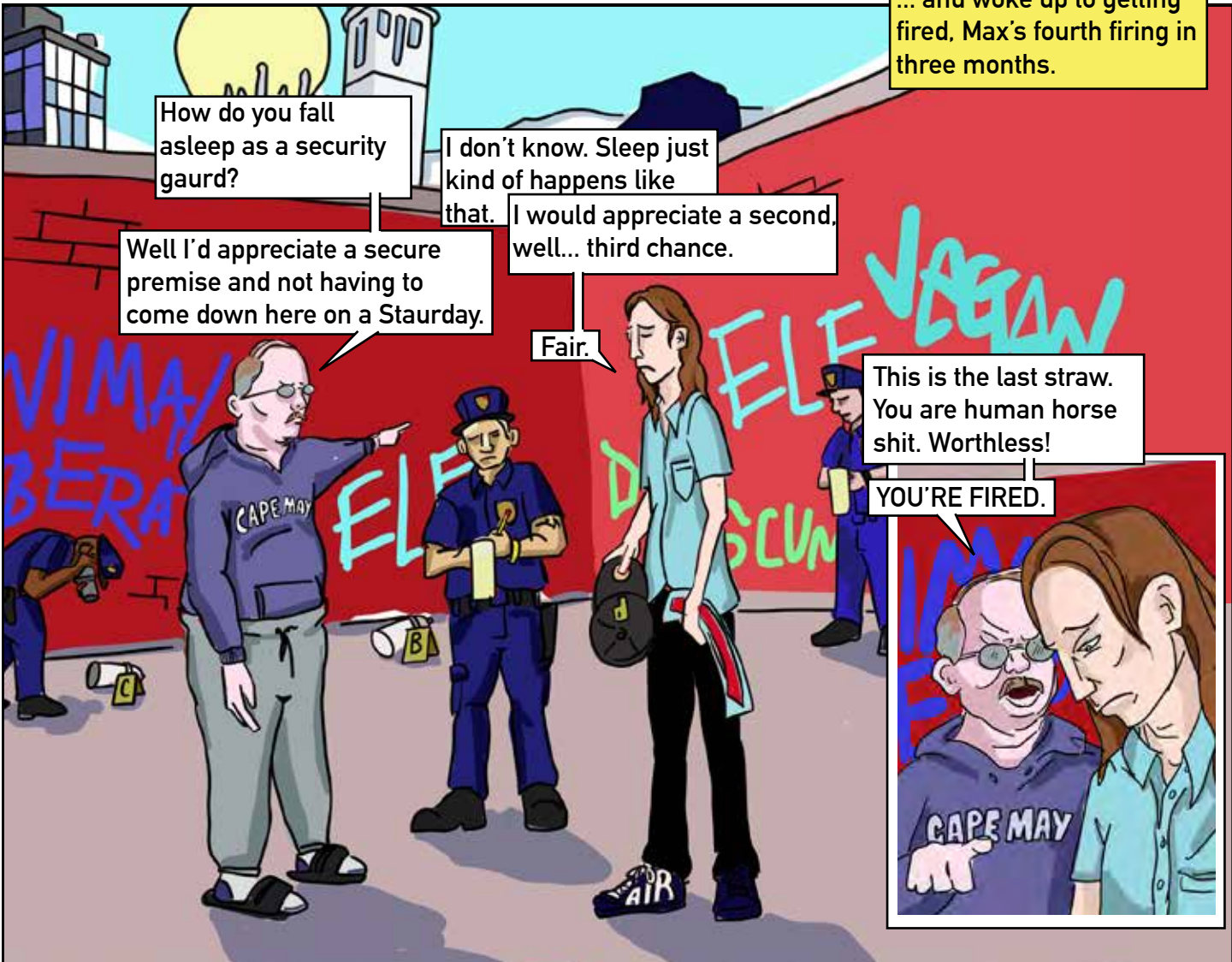


J-STAR, his employer was notorious for its practice of testing on animals.



Activists broke in to deface the campus. Max slept through quite a show...

... and woke up to getting fired, Max's fourth firing in three months.



How do you fall asleep as a security gaurd?

I don't know. Sleep just kind of happens like that.

I would appreciate a second, well... third chance.

Well I'd appreciate a secure premise and not having to come down here on a Staurday.

Fair.

This is the last straw. You are human horse shit. Worthless!

YOU'RE FIRED.

What stuck with Max was not being called "human horse shit," he had been called that before.

What rang in his ears was how Mr. Willcut had said...

LAST STRAW!



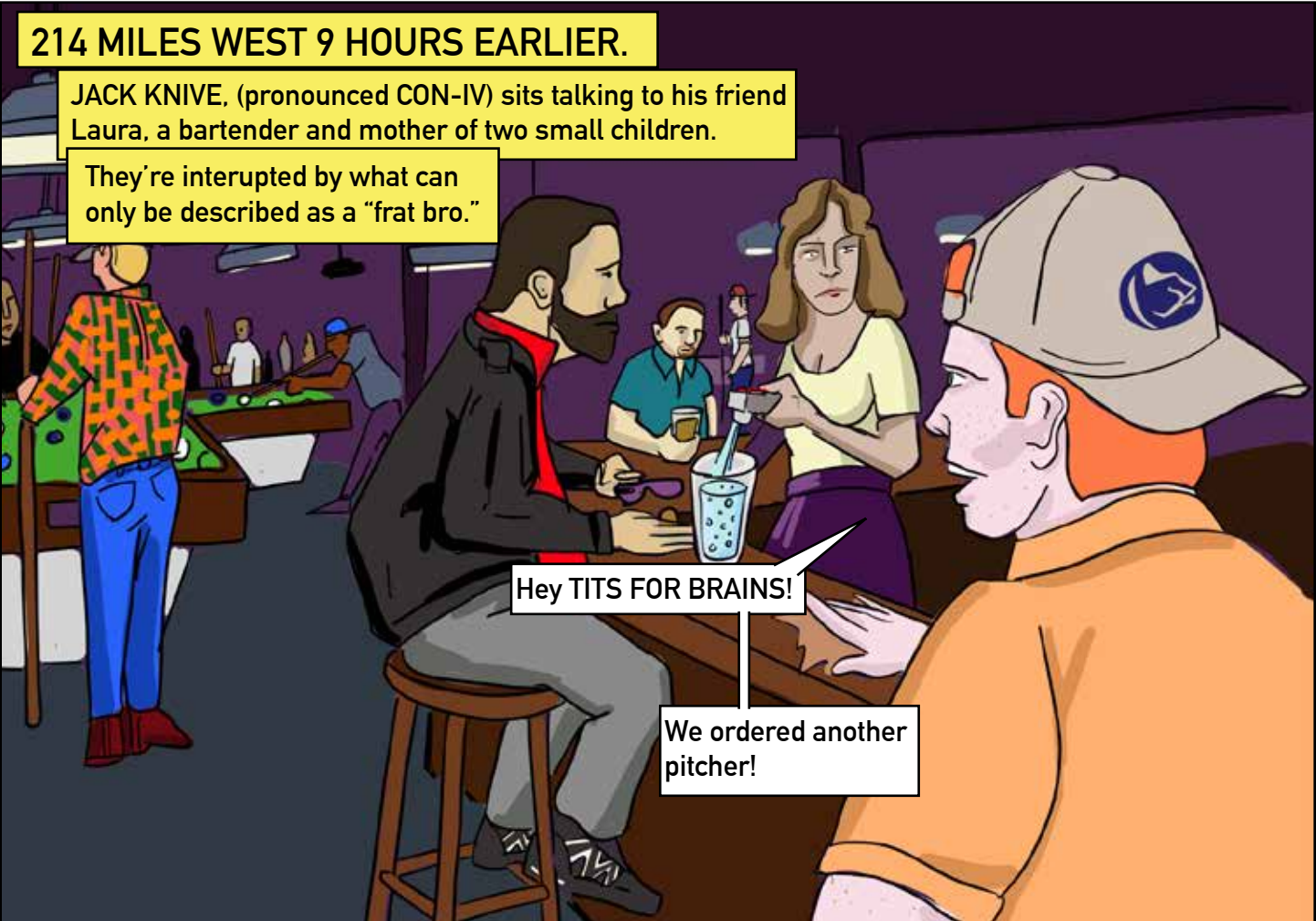
Max felt worthless.

That was the day everything changed.

214 MILES WEST 9 HOURS EARLIER.

JACK KNIVE, (pronounced CON-IV) sits talking to his friend Laura, a bartender and mother of two small children.

They're interrupted by what can only be described as a "frat bro."



Hey TITS FOR BRAINS!

We ordered another pitcher!





That dude just swung on Brad!

Technically it was the wrong night to be four tough guys.

It very well might be the case that no one fucks with Sigma Nu, but Jack isn't just anyone.

No one fucks with Sigma Nu!!



Justice served like a kick in the face.



A riverboat gambler, a pastry chef of considerable stripe, a Baptist minister, a healer, a skilled carpenter and one time professional bowler, Jack was noth-ing but capable.

But years prior he had made a promise to not drive, so Laura gave him a rdie home.

I appreciate you Jack, but I need those tips. The pool hall is one of the few waitress jobs in this back road town.

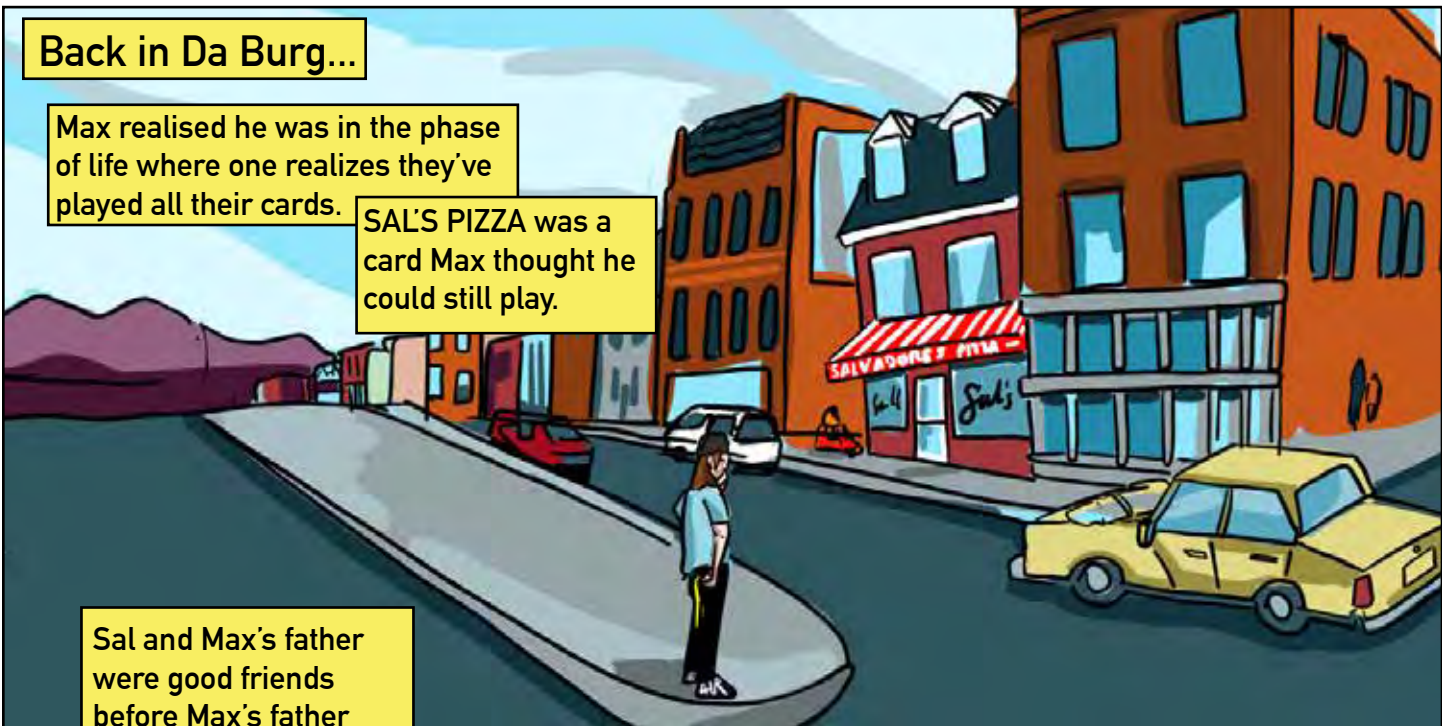


Back in Da Burg...

Max realised he was in the phase of life where one realizes they've played all their cards.

SAL'S PIZZA was a card Max thought he could still play.

Sal and Max's father were good friends before Max's father caught a heart attack when Max was in the eighth grade. He helped Sal build Sals.



Holy shit! Look who has the nerve to show up again.



Oh look it's the dumb-dumb twins.

Bite me. Didn't you quit to write movies?

Max's passion for finding employment was distracted by a customer wearing a Patriots jersey.



Hey "80 for Brady," no PATS SHIRTS s at Sal's. FACTS!



Hold on a minute. Hi I'm Sal. This is my place.

You can absolutely wear any jersey, Pats, Browns, Jets. All are welcome here.



Nope TOM TERRIFIC, and let me guess, you must be GISELE.



Oh look it's GRONKOWSKI too. !



Max's had an uncanny ability to source the person in any room willing to fight.

You insulted my wife. Care to step outside?

Oh absolutely Tuck Rule.

Kick his ass Larry.



I' so glad we came to work today!

I love this so much.

Hey Sal, we're both taking our 15 minute breaks!



Jesus, kid just apologize to his wife

Kick his ass Larry.

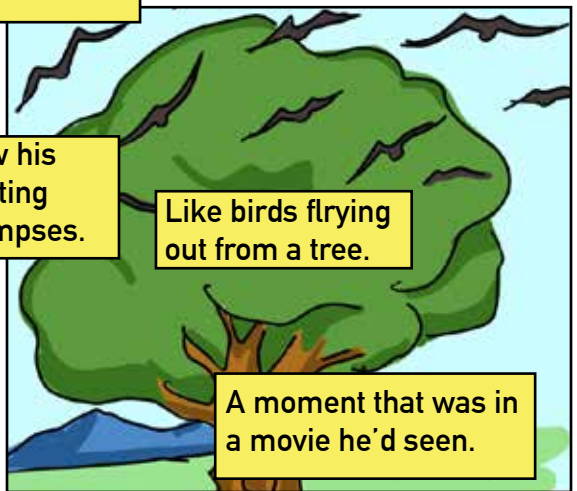
Take it to Foxborough Deflate Gate.

In Max's heart he was standing up for all of Pittsburgh.



As the Pat's fan swung his fist forward...

...Max saw his life in fleeting poetic glimpses.



Like birds flying out from a tree.

A moment that was in a movie he'd seen.

Moments from an unsatisfactory life flashed into Max's conscious.



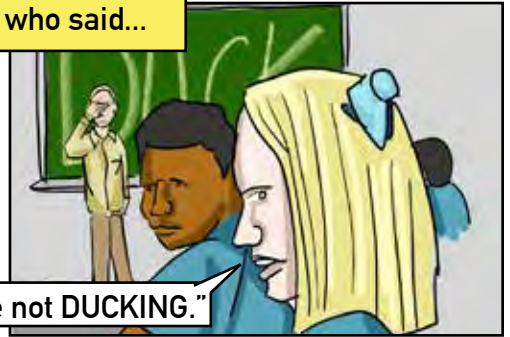
Some moments meant very little.



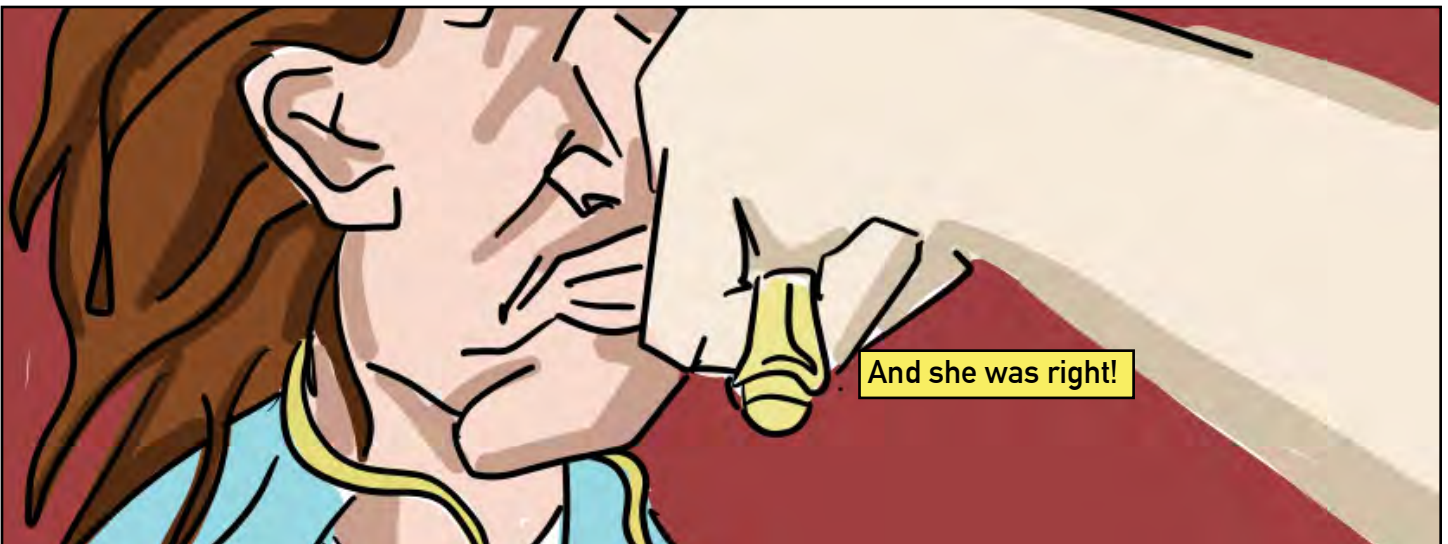
Some meant everything.



And there was the pretty girl from fifth grade who said...



"You're not DUCKING."



And she was right!



Look Max, I love you and your family but there's no way I can give you a job.

Is there a reason?

You got into a fight with a customer. You quit last time with out notice, and the time before that. You were arrested here at work. You get into yelling fights over the phone. you rush out pizzas that haven't been in the oven. You...



Jesus Sal! It was a lucky punch!

Kid, you're missing my point.



There 446 bridges in Pittsburgh and you've burned them all.

Maybe it's time for you to take off. Try your luck some place new.



27 and still living at home. Max decided to drive around think.



Bridge by burnt bridge.

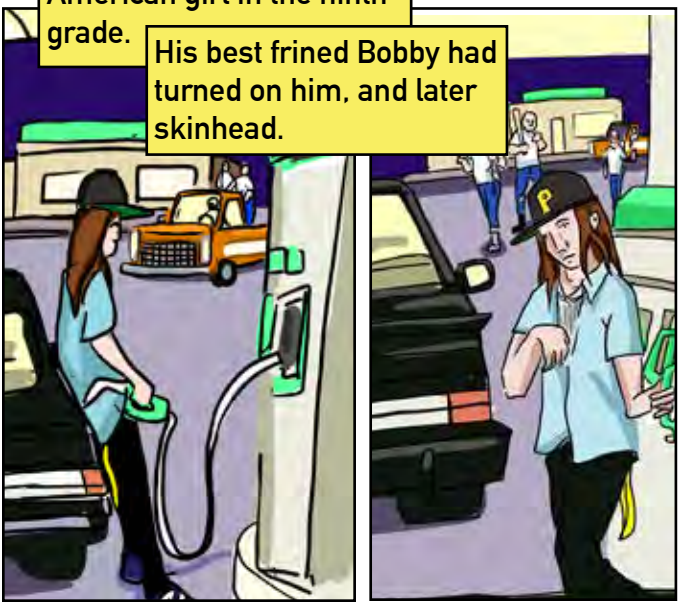


Driving to think is rather expensive, and Max had to fill up.

A group of skinheads happened to show up at the same time..



Well look it who the fuck it is.



Max had dated an African American girl in the ninth grade.

His best frined Bobby had turned on him, and later skinhead.



This has been a long time coming...

One place Max felt safe was in his car.



He started behind the wheel and straight up gunned it.



He almost ran over Bobby and one of his skinhead friends.



You're fucking crazy man!



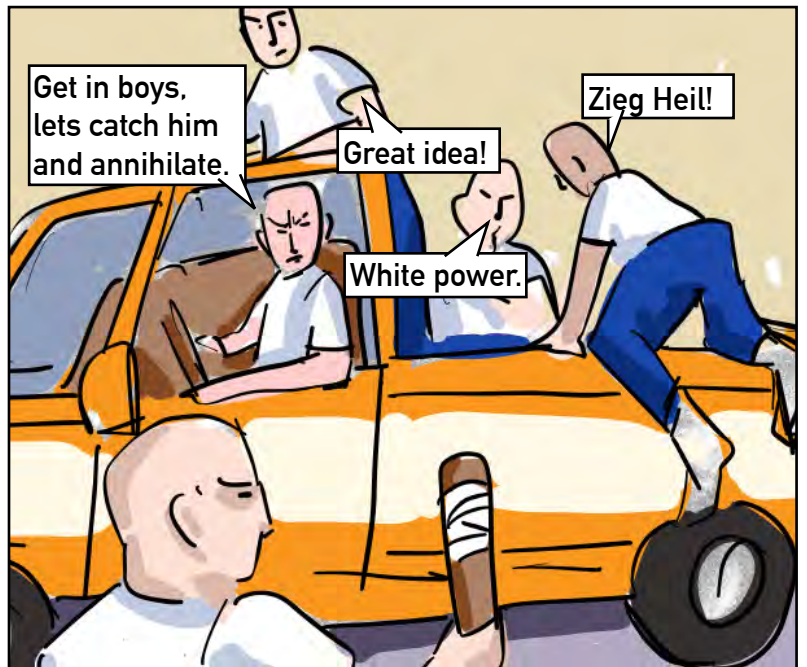
As Max took peeled out...



One of the skinheads got off a good swing of his baseball bat off.



Shattering his Grand National's passenger side mirror.



Get in boys, lets catch him and annihilate.

Great idea!

White power.

Zieg Heil!

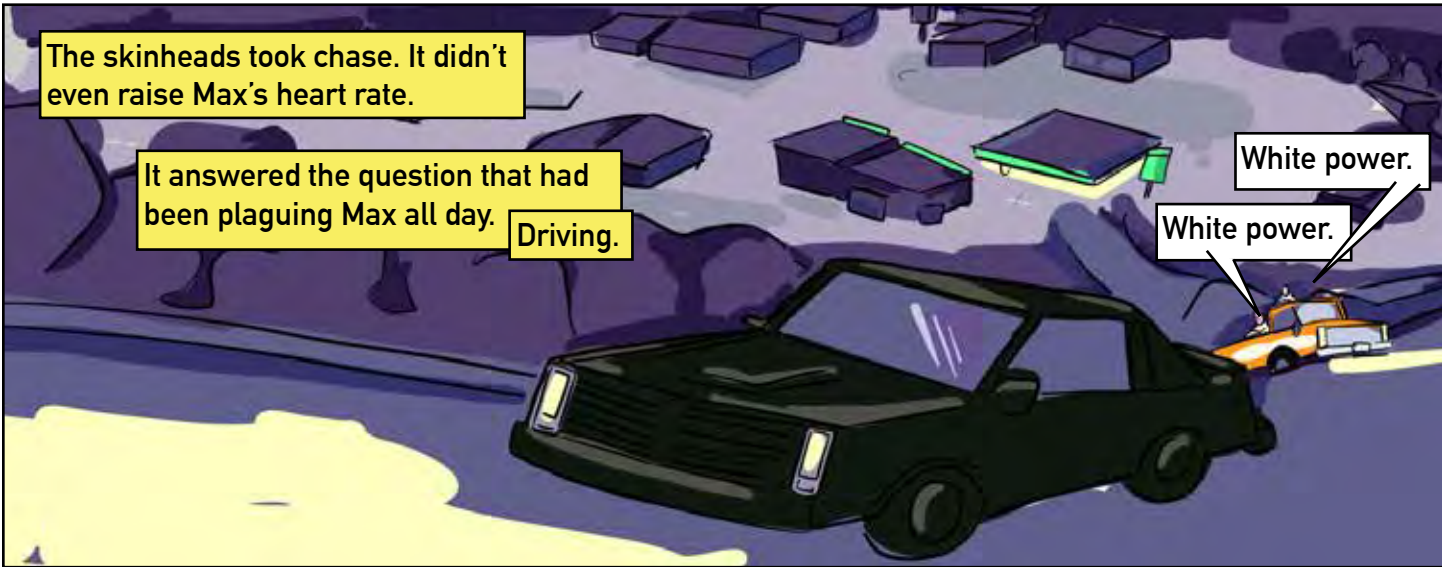


The skinheads took chase. It didn't even raise Max's heart rate.

It answered the question that had been plaguing Max all day. Driving.

White power.

White power.



White power.

Zieg Heil!

Toying with the skinheads was fun for Max.

Zieg Heil!

White power.

White power.



Go Goebbels!



Until it wasn't and then he took off.



Looking for comfort and more honestly casual sex, Max decided to visit his ex-girlfriend.



That is 1000% not your lawn!

I'm so sorry.

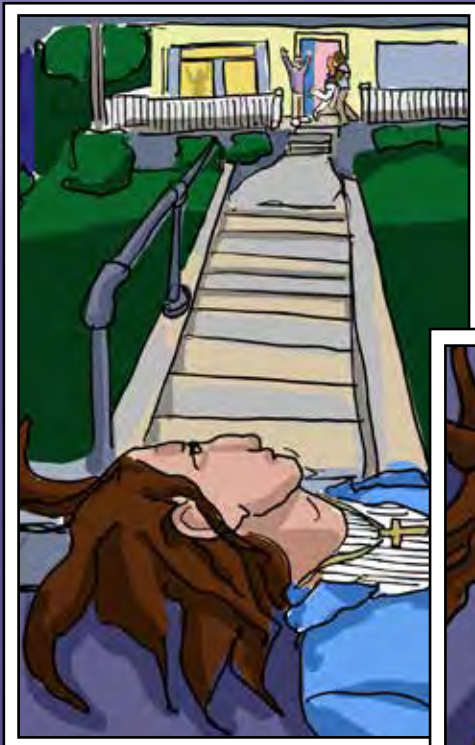
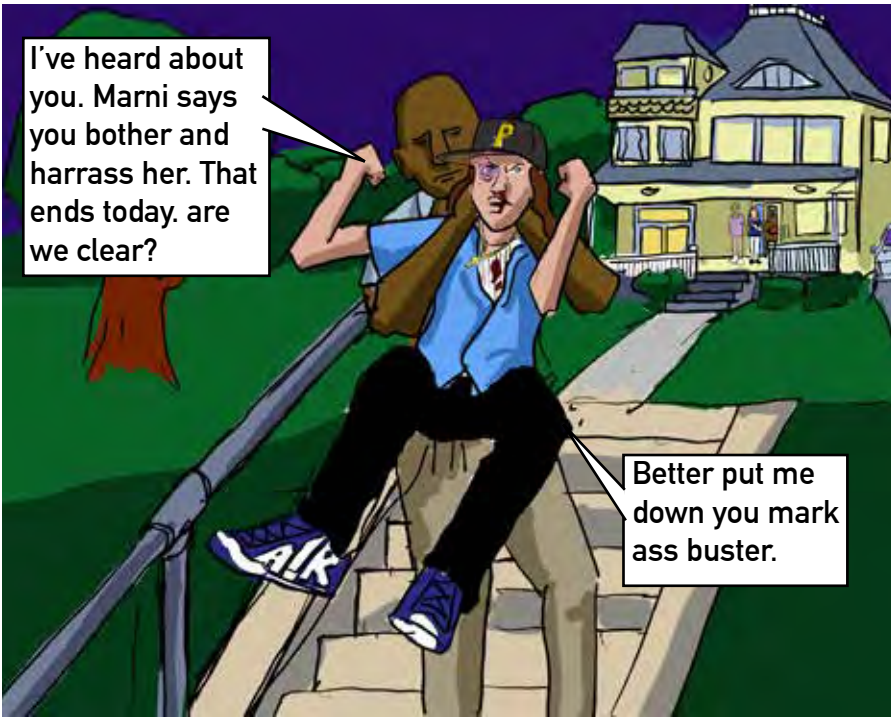


Should be.

Lady.







God speaks loudest to us when we lie in the gutter in front of our ex-girlfriend's homes, their father's giving their new boyfriends high fives for putting us there.

What Max heard was, "leave Pittsburgh. Find a job driving and see where that takes you. Don't look back."

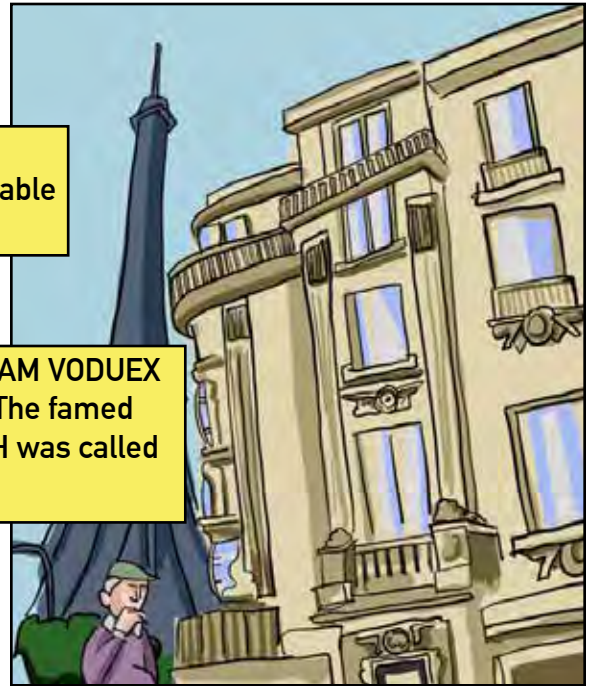
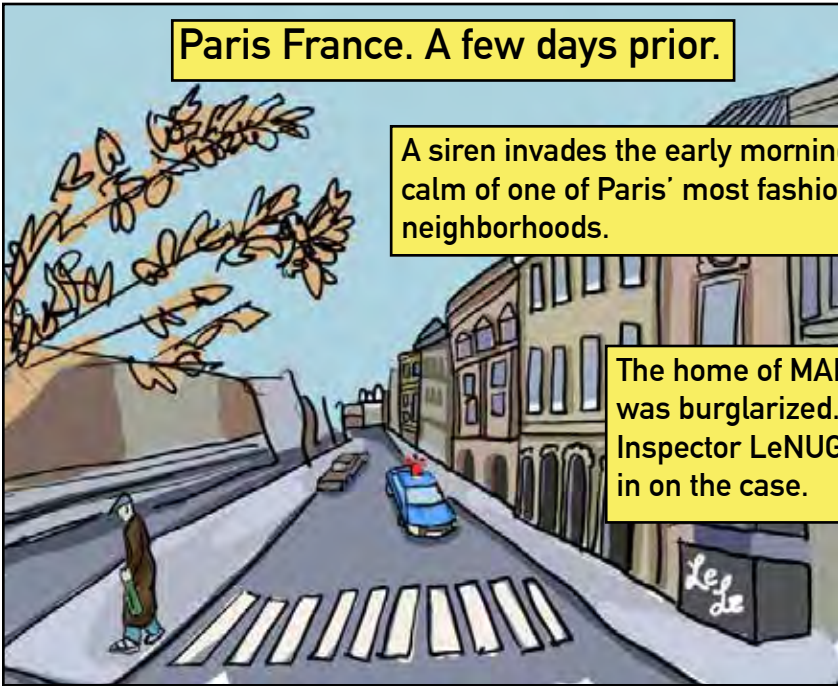
So he left a note on Marni's car and went home.



Paris France. A few days prior.

A siren invades the early morning calm of one of Paris' most fashionable neighborhoods.

The home of MADAM VODUEX was burglarized. The famed Inspector LeNUGH was called in on the case.



Inspector LeNugh, a great honor. This was a highly professional robbery.

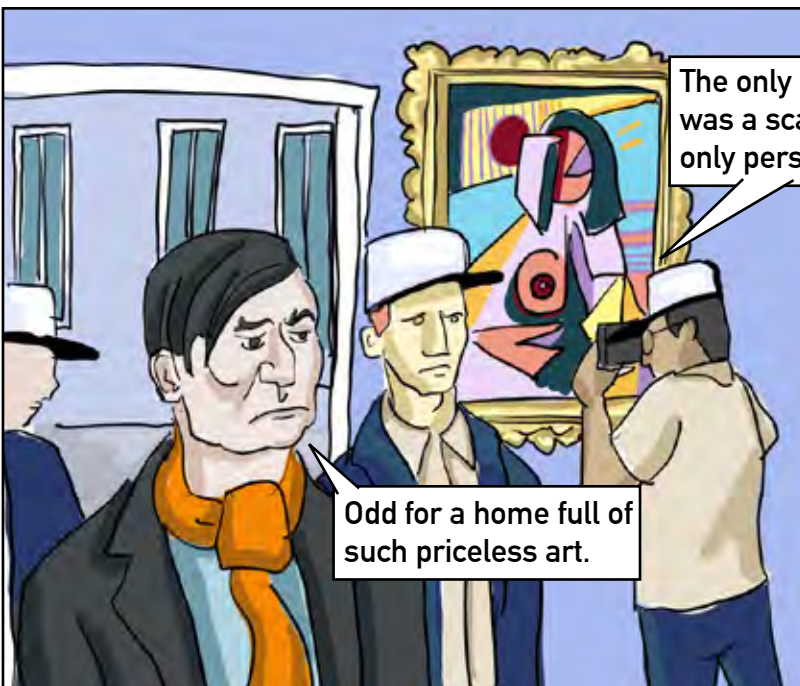
Well perhaps you should be the world famous inspector.

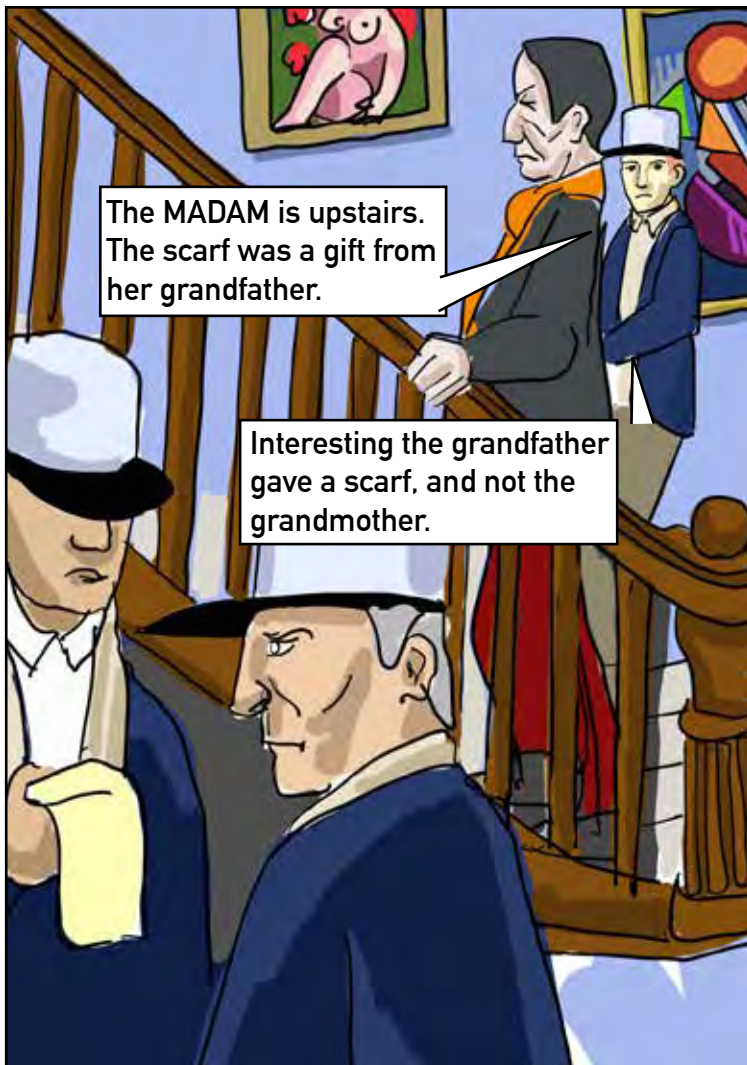
I appologize and it is an honor to assist you how ever you see fit.



The only item stolen was a scarf. One of only personal value.

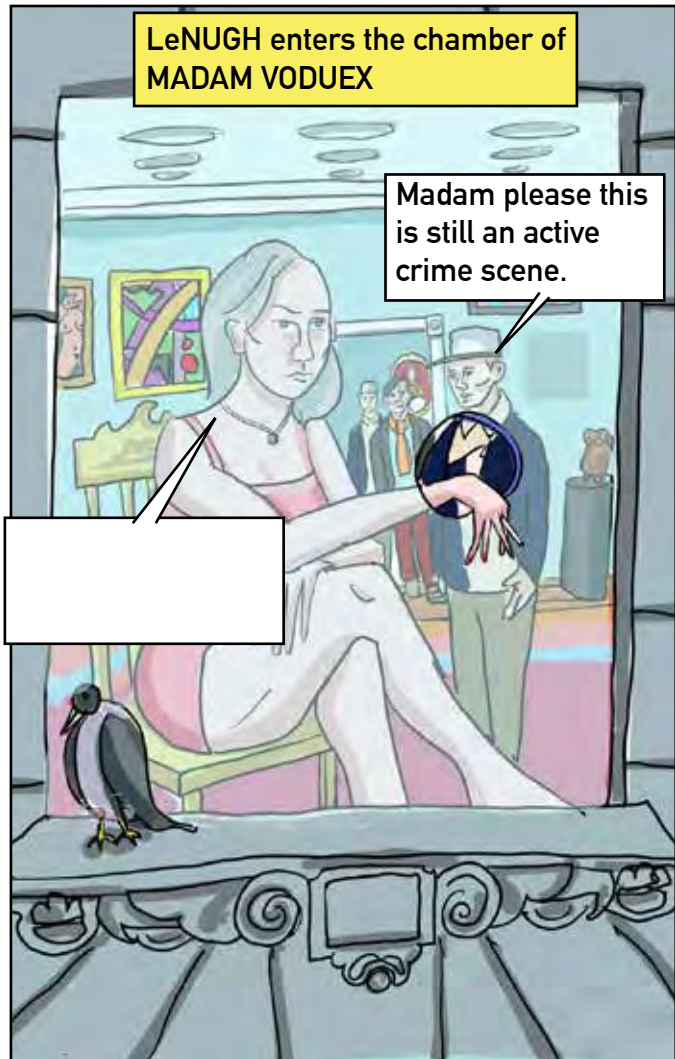
Odd for a home full of such priceless art.





The MADAM is upstairs. The scarf was a gift from her grandfather.

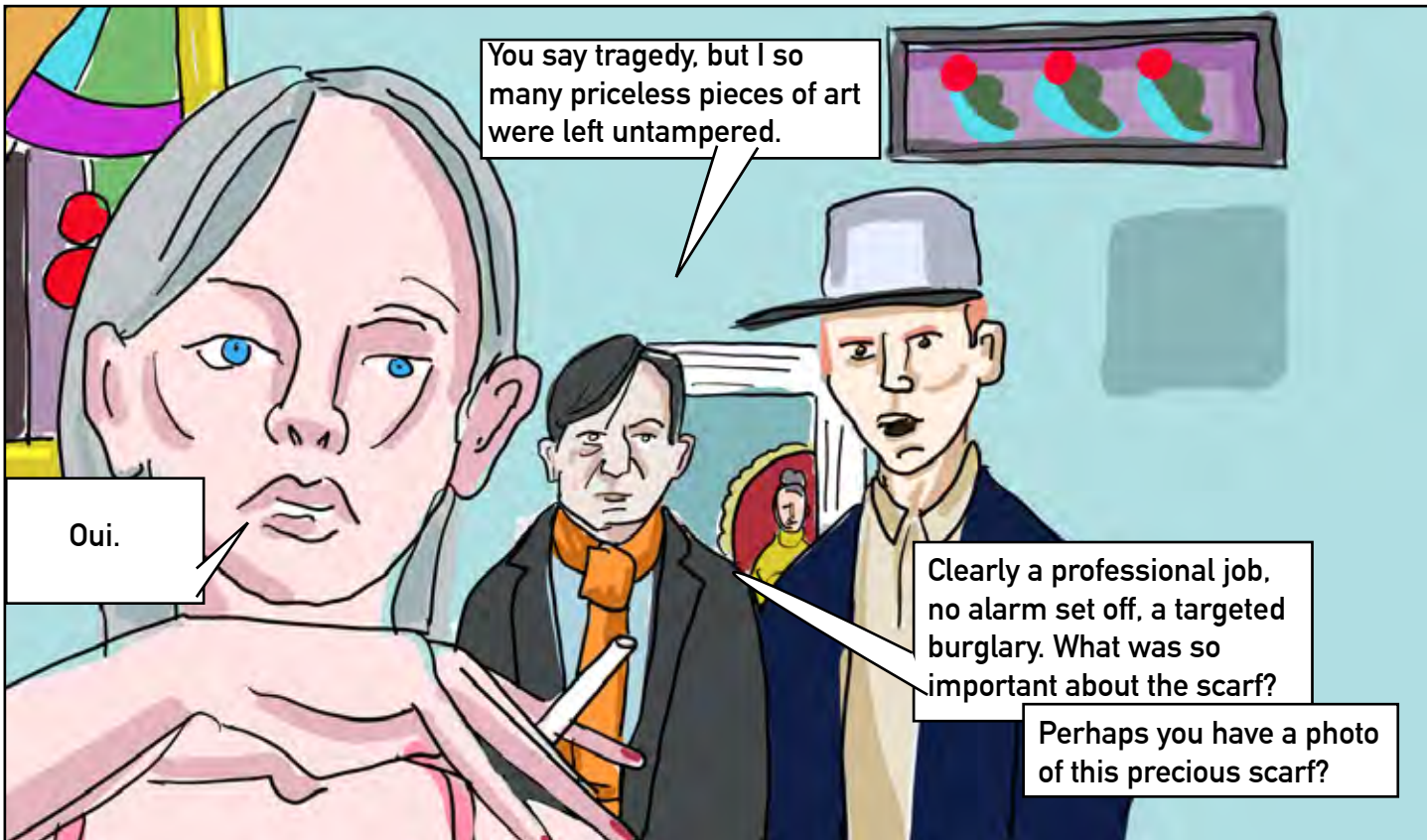
Interesting the grandfather gave a scarf, and not the grandmother.



LeNUGH enters the chamber of MADAM VODUEX

Madam please this is still an active crime scene.

[Empty speech bubble]



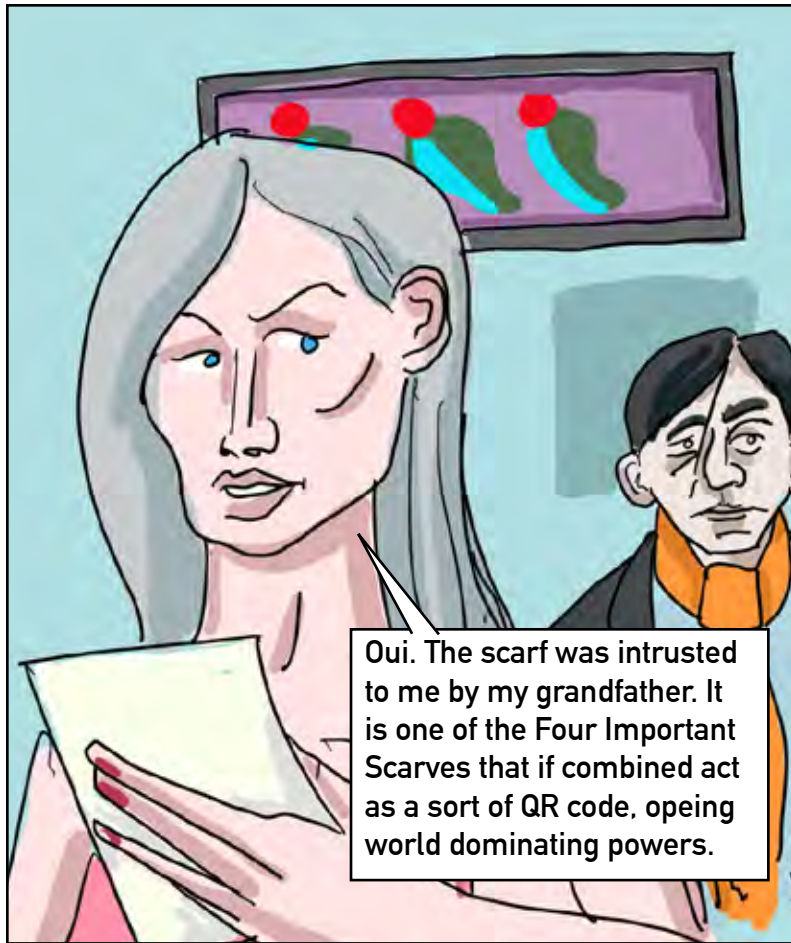
You say tragedy, but I so many priceless pieces of art were left untampered.



Oui.

Clearly a professional job, no alarm set off, a targeted burglary. What was so important about the scarf?

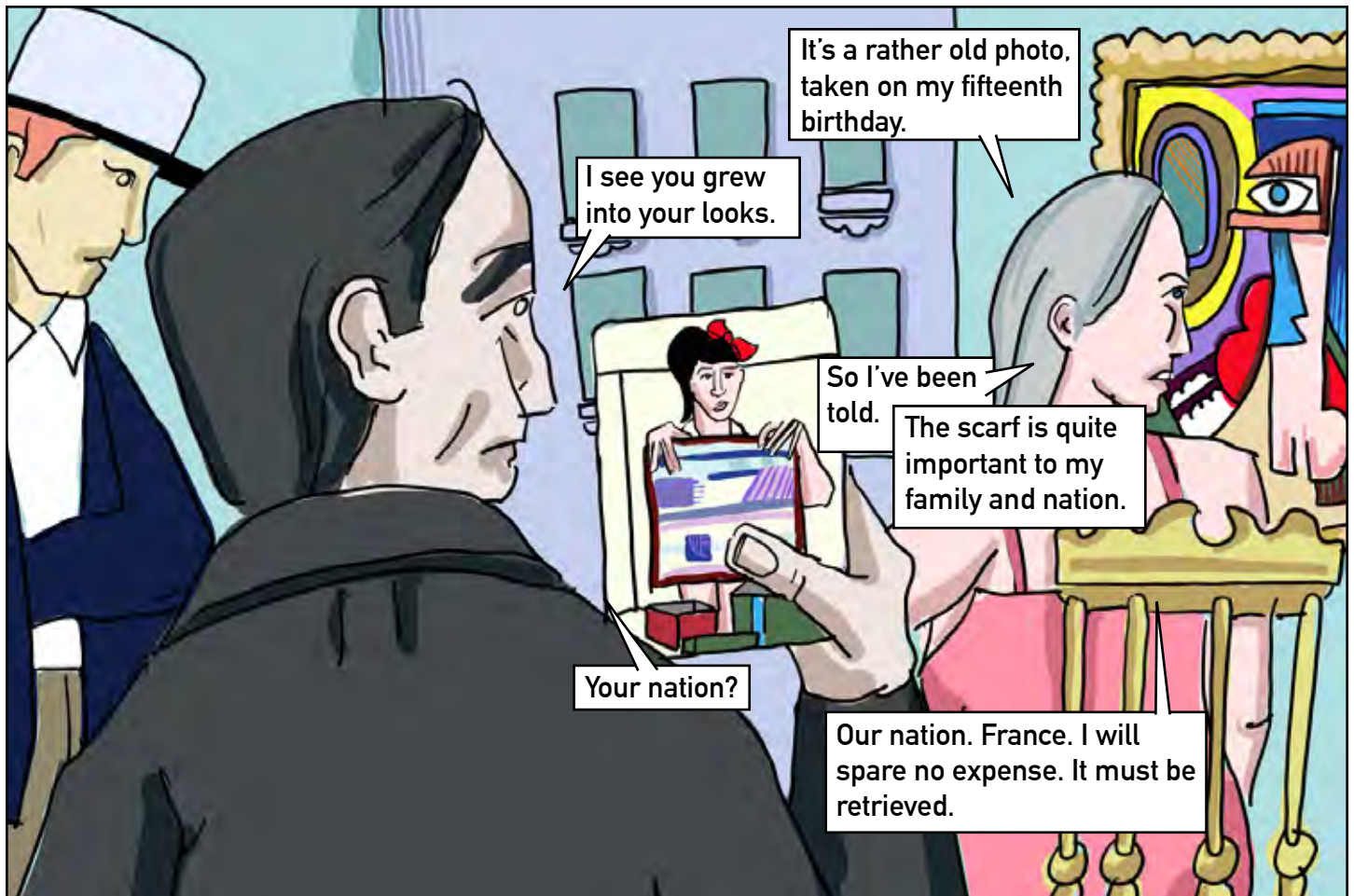
Perhaps you have a photo of this precious scarf?



Oui. The scarf was intrusted to me by my grandfather. It is one of the Four Important Scarves that if combined act as a sort of QR code, opeing world dominating powers.



Cautious and old fashioned in his approach, LeNUGH errantly attributes her answers to female hysterics.



I see you grew into your looks.

It's a rather old photo, taken on my fifteenth birthday.

So I've been told.

The scarf is quite important to my family and nation.

Your nation?

Our nation. France. I will spare no expense. It must be retrieved.

Returning to Pittsburgh.

Max is disappointed to find his mother's boyfriend Todd-Kwon Dao's delivery truck was in front of our house.

Park in front of my house in winter we're going to have a problem.

Hi Ms. Schuyler.

And even more disappointed to find the two of them in a sex act.

Hey mom. Hey Todd.

Max! Oh dear. You're supposed to be working!

Funny story there for another time.

I'm just going to head down to my room as fast as possible.

Okay, gosh, can I bring you a snack. Some pasta? A Rip-It-Up?

Nope!



Hun, you're babying him.
We talked about me taking more a parent role. I'ma go talk with him.



Max didn't hear Todd-Kwon Dao come downstairs.



But moments later he felt it.

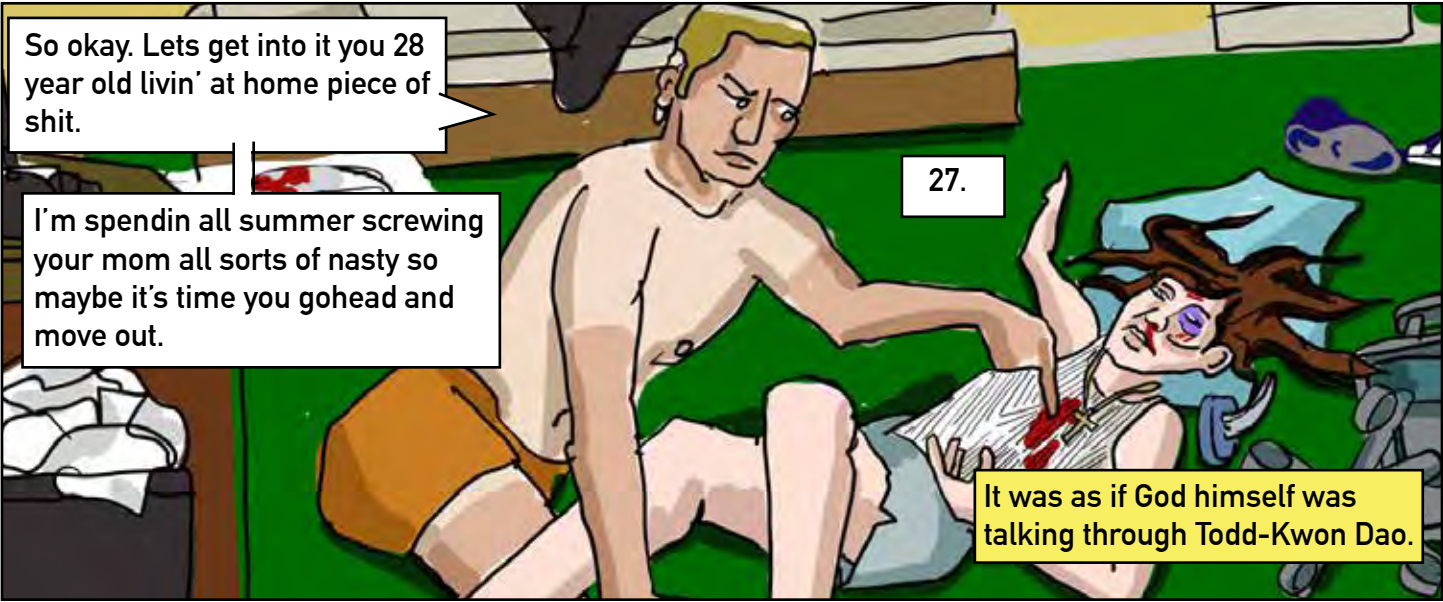
UGH!

Alright shit sucker.



Jesus, did I just fuck your face that bad?

No dip shit. It was a bunch of other people.



So okay. Lets get into it you 28 year old livin' at home piece of shit.

I'm spendin all summer screwing your mom all sorts of nasty so maybe it's time you gohead and move out.

27.

It was as if God himself was talking through Todd-Kwon Dao.

AJAX

driving jobs_

searching...

But it absolutley was the motivation that Max needed to start searching for driving jobs.

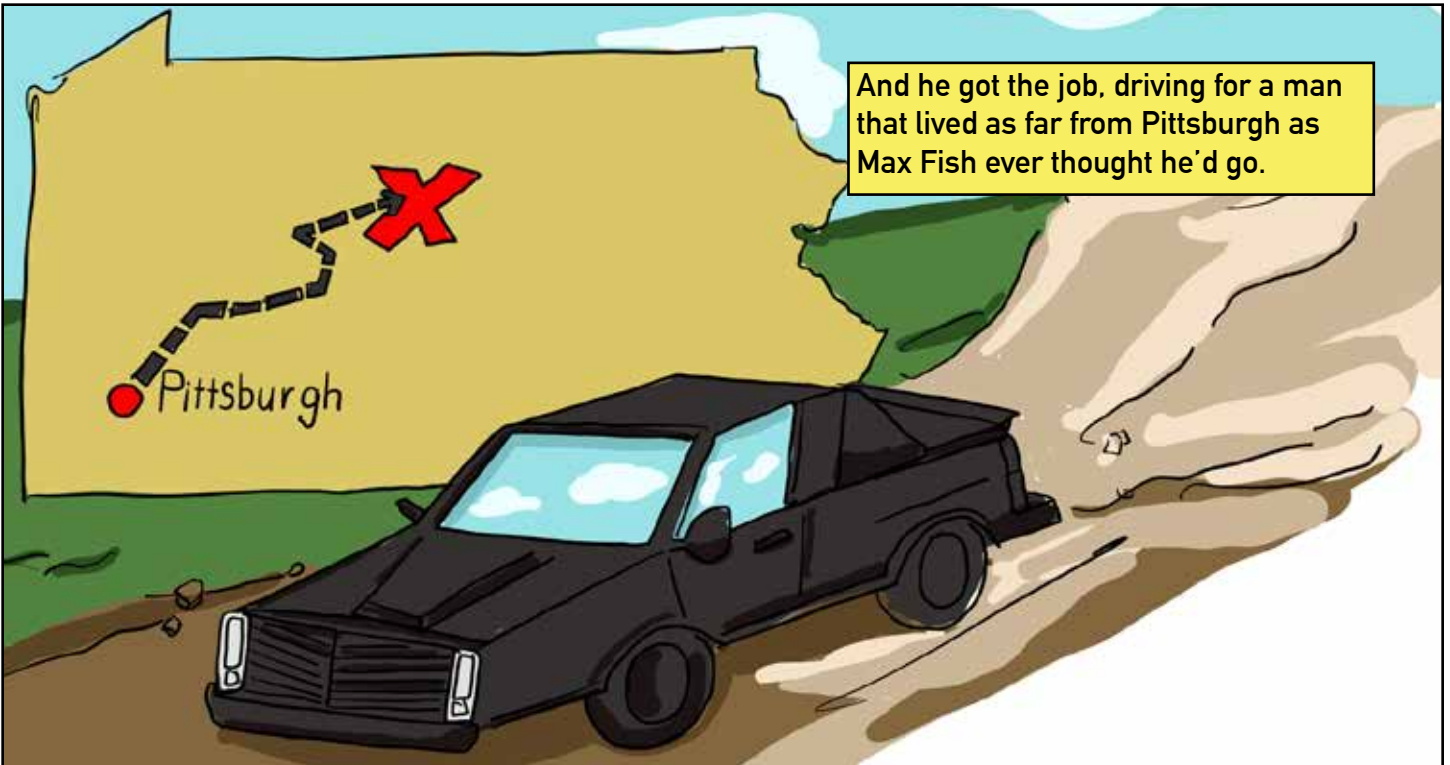


He took a shower.



I mean I got into a chase like two hours ago.

He conducted a phone interview using his recently busted headphones.



And he got the job, driving for a man that lived as far from Pittsburgh as Max Fish ever thought he'd go.



Over 200 miles from Pittsburgh.

He found the rural address and left a voice mail..

Um, hey it's Max the driver. We talked last night.

I'm at your place, but there all these dogs going kind of nuts still.

And another.



The dogs were vicious. Max thought of leaving.



But he was desperate. So he hopped the fence.



Miraculously they didn't attack.



He knocked on the door once...



... and it opened.

You must be Max the driver I talked to last night.

You must be the dude who answers the door not wearing pants.

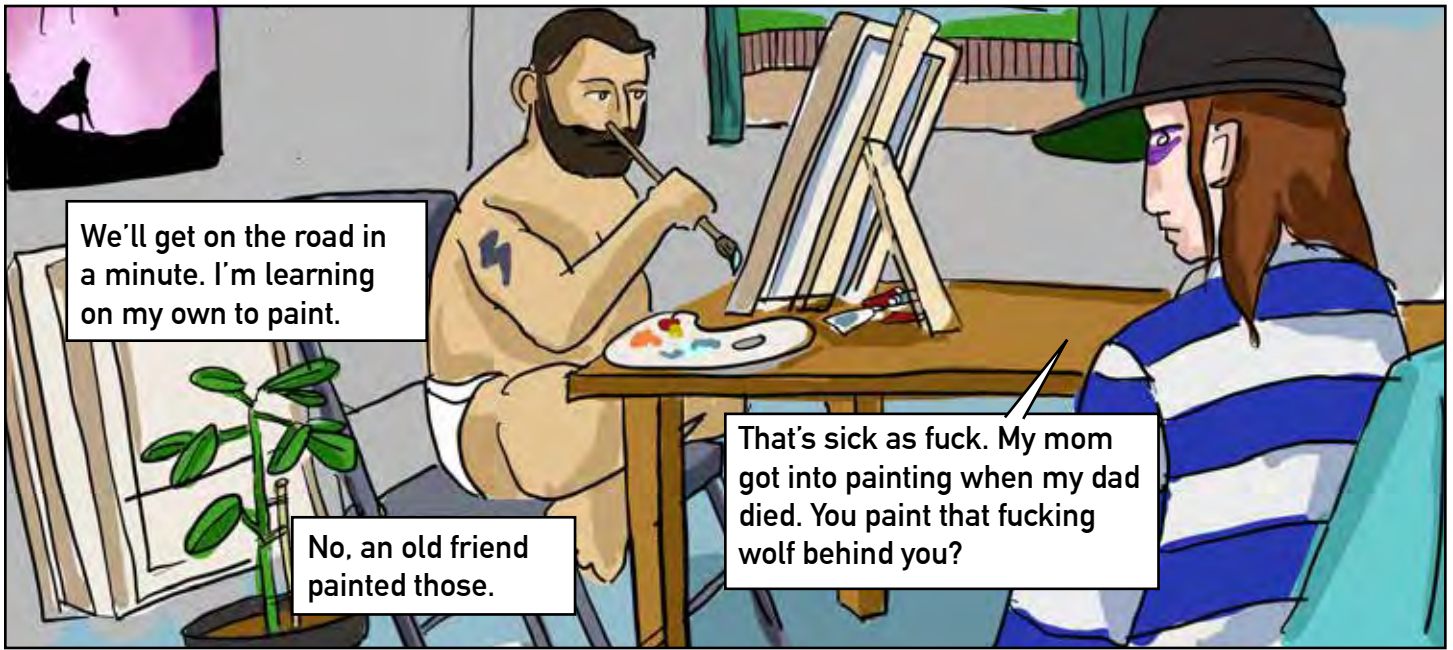


I appreciate you being within 25 minutes of on time.

You know it's super hot in here?

I try and avoid air conditioning.

Well good job there.



We'll get on the road in a minute. I'm learning on my own to paint.

No, an old friend painted those.

That's sick as fuck. My mom got into painting when my dad died. You paint that fucking wolf behind you?



JACK focused on his painting as MAX opened a photo album he had lying around.

Time is just a construct.

Well I'm hourly so whatever's whatever.

Who are all these randos?

I don't know what you are asking.

So when we leaving?



Did any of these guys die in the war?

The guy on the far right did.

Are these old people your parents?

Some of them.

Who's the Mexican chick?

A lot of pain.

You met Kareem Jabar!

I did.

I just read most of the first page of Giant Steps. That dude writes a big book.



Alright bro lets see this painting.

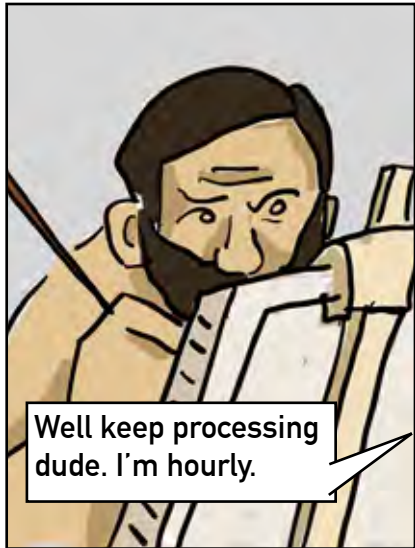
I'm just learning.

It's a skill I'm trying to learn on my own.



WOAH! That's not even close to good.

I don't care about the results. It's the process that matters.



Well keep processing dude. I'm hourly.



As JACK went to pack a bag, MAX looked at his photos with awe.

He had been to so many foreign lands, impressive to someone who had never left Pittsburgh.



Yo, what's Bangkok like? It's crazy they call it that!



JACK had packing down. Three intential outfits, and his copy of THE EVERYTHING.



Lets rocket!

And just like that they were out the door.


JACK never went anywhere with out his copy of THE EVERYTHING. To master it like he had one must constantly seek the lessons read across it's eight cassettes.

So where we going so I can enter it in my phone?

It's not really like that. I have to sense the directions. It's a feeling I have.

Whatever is whatever when you pay cash by the hour my man.



A comic book panel showing two men in a car. The man on the left, Jack, has a beard, sunglasses, and headphones. The man on the right, Max, has long hair, a purple eye, and a black hat. They are both wearing seatbelts. The background shows a green landscape.


JACK put on headphones and listened to THE EVERYTHING.

The most immediate pathway to connection is to meet others where they are.

Every so often, JACK would take off his headphones and give a direction.

A comic book panel showing Jack and Max in the car. Jack is pointing towards a road sign. The sign has two parts: the top part says "← THIS" and the bottom part says "THAT →". Max is looking at the sign with a speech bubble.

Lets go... this way.

A comic book panel showing Jack and Max driving. Jack is in the passenger seat, looking out the window. Max is driving. In the background, there is a building with a red star logo and the letters "JST".

MAX asked many times where they were going and JACK would always calmly reply he didn't know.

I know a place we can get this mirror fixed. Turn off at the next exit.

MAX would respond with a comment about it not mattering as long as he was getting paid, but it was annoying him to feel make so many U Turns.

MAX began to get paranoid.



Look bro, I don't like a lot of fools touching my car.

Donny's great. A good friend.

He had infact found this stranger and job on the internet.

They spoke in some "bad guy in Rocky," language.



I'll replace the mirror JACK and give it absolute ability.

Right arm man! We're going to pop next door and grub. Want any?

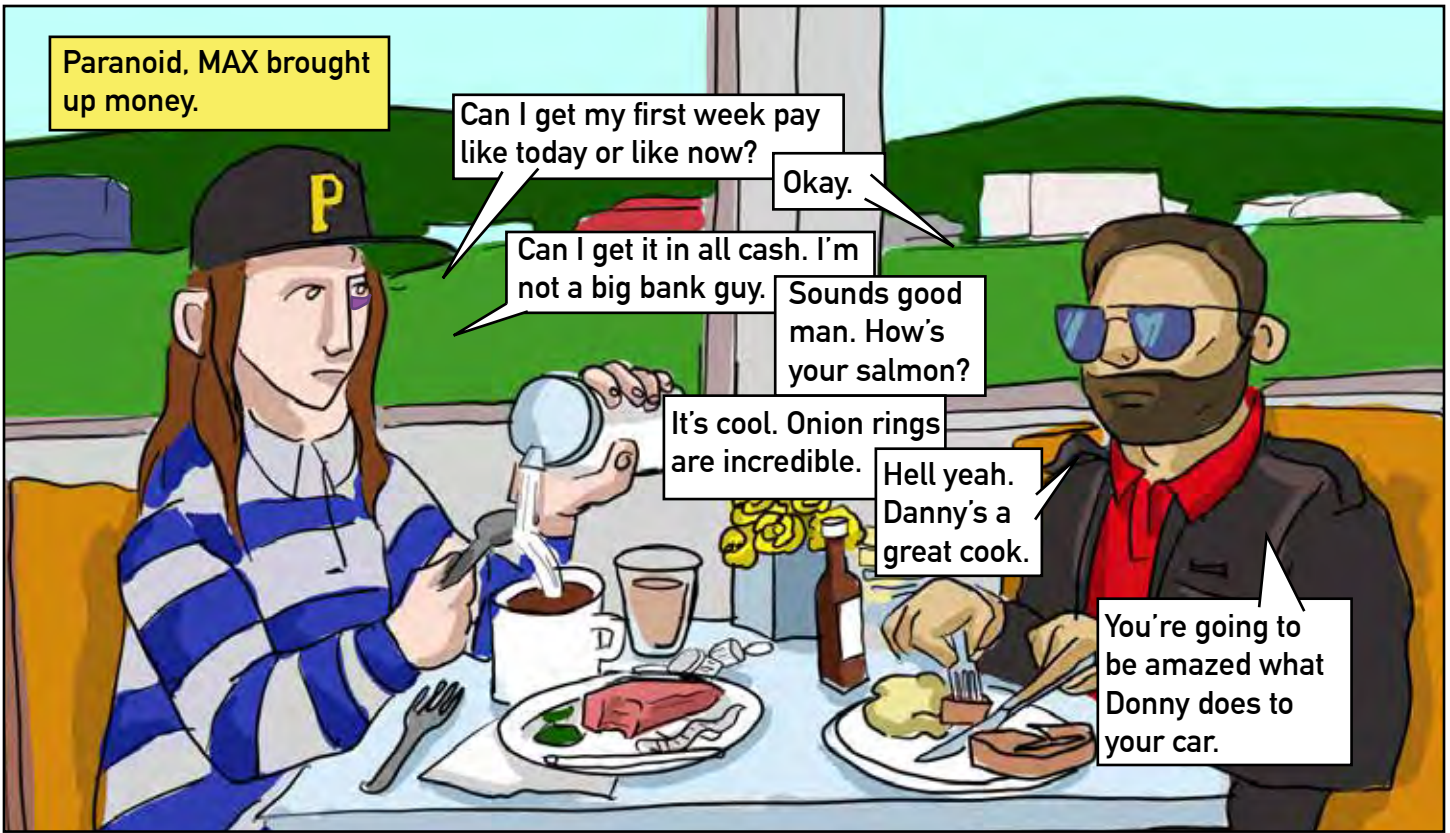


Denny and I don't speak, it's a long story.

That guy know Grand Nationals?



You're going to be amazed what Donny can do.



Paranoid, MAX brought up money.

Can I get my first week pay like today or like now?

Okay.

Can I get it in all cash. I'm not a big bank guy.

Sounds good man. How's your salmon?

It's cool. Onion rings are incredible.

Hell yeah. Danny's a great cook.

You're going to be amazed what Donny does to your car.



More cash than he ever had, MAX got a bag of his favorite snacks.



Two bags. Max decided if this job was going to be shady, it was going to be sweet!



You leave me this car JACK and I'll give it the full James Bond treatment. Oil slicks, machine guns out the licence plate, you name it. Absolute ability!

I'll take you up on that if things are still riding smooth when we past back through.

You let me know. I'll make this car go 350 mph!



Okay kid, twist that nob you'll see your mirrors, have a magnum zoom function.



The high capability of the magnum zoom only added to MAX'S over all confusion.



I went ahead and did driver side as well. Give it twirl.

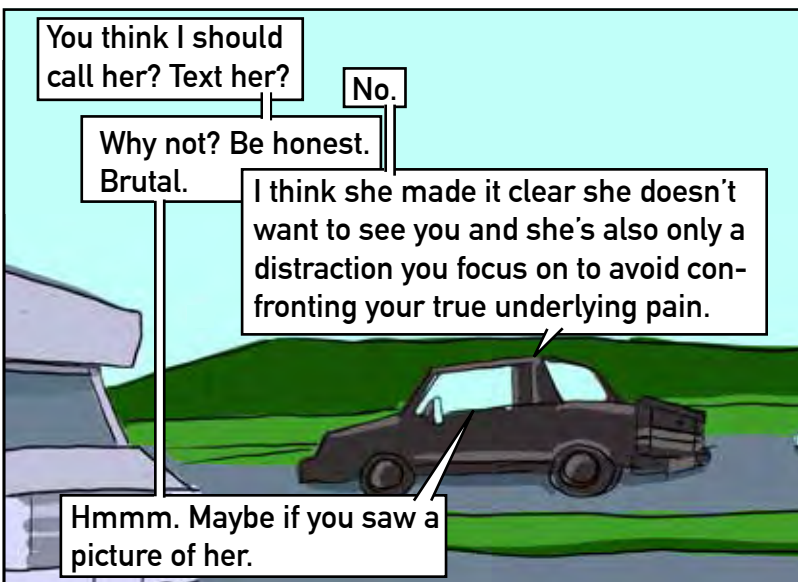




They got to know each other.

And like that, after 19 years, she was just gone.

I have a love like that, but it was only two months and she's still alive.



You think I should call her? Text her?

No.

Why not? Be honest. Brutal.

I think she made it clear she doesn't want to see you and she's also only a distraction you focus on to avoid confronting your true underlying pain.

Hmmm. Maybe if you saw a picture of her.



Then all the sudden...

I mean the guy sucker throat grabbed me. I can't...

Flip a bitch and pull up next to that ridge.



Most people can't pull off an aggressive u-turn on a fast moving inner state.

Max Fish wasn't most people.

MAX did as he was told and pulled up along the ridge.

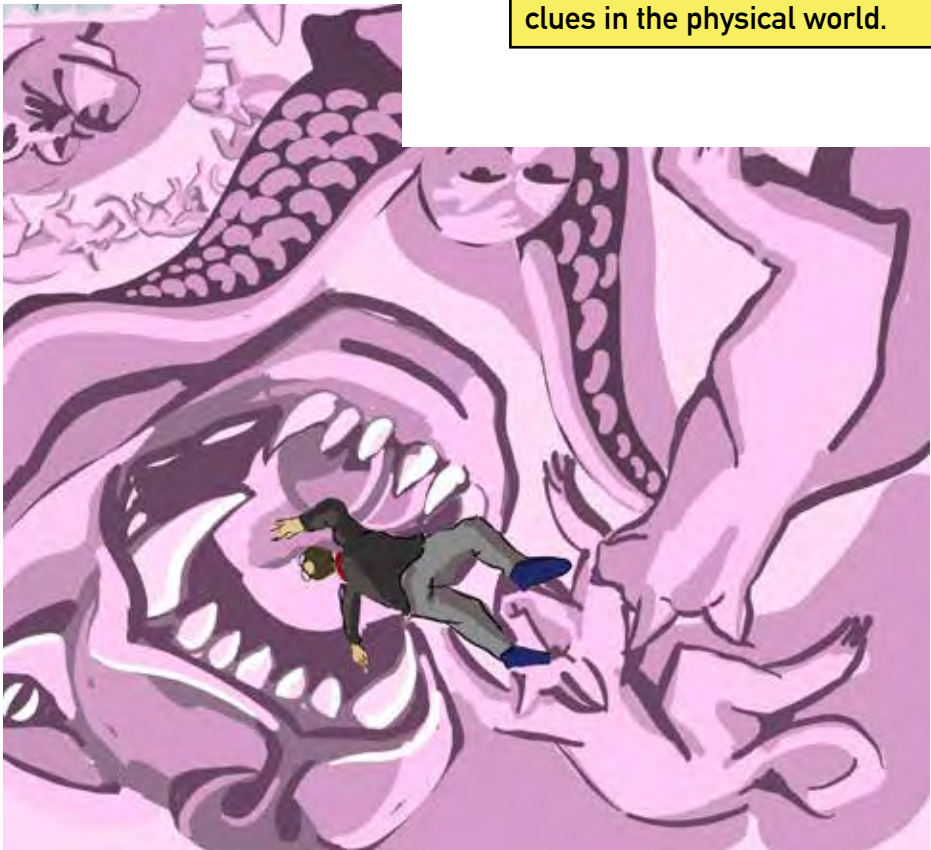
JACK went up the hill.







He had learned from a man how to transcend the spiritual realm. To find portals that would him to clues in the physical world.



This portal took him to his
highschool bedroom.



BUT SHE JUST COULDN'T STAY.
SHE HAD TO BREAK AWAY...



... WELL NEW YORK CITY
REALLY HAS IT ALL...



It was clear where they needed to go.



Lets go to New York City.

I mean you're paying me by the hour.

In a location unknown.



No no don't get up.



Ah, good morning son.

Oh fuck you dad. I fucking hate you.





Word reaches the world's richest man, DANTE MONIAN, that one of the Four Important Scarves was stolen.



His hired investigator is on the hunt.



Soon he will have three of the four.



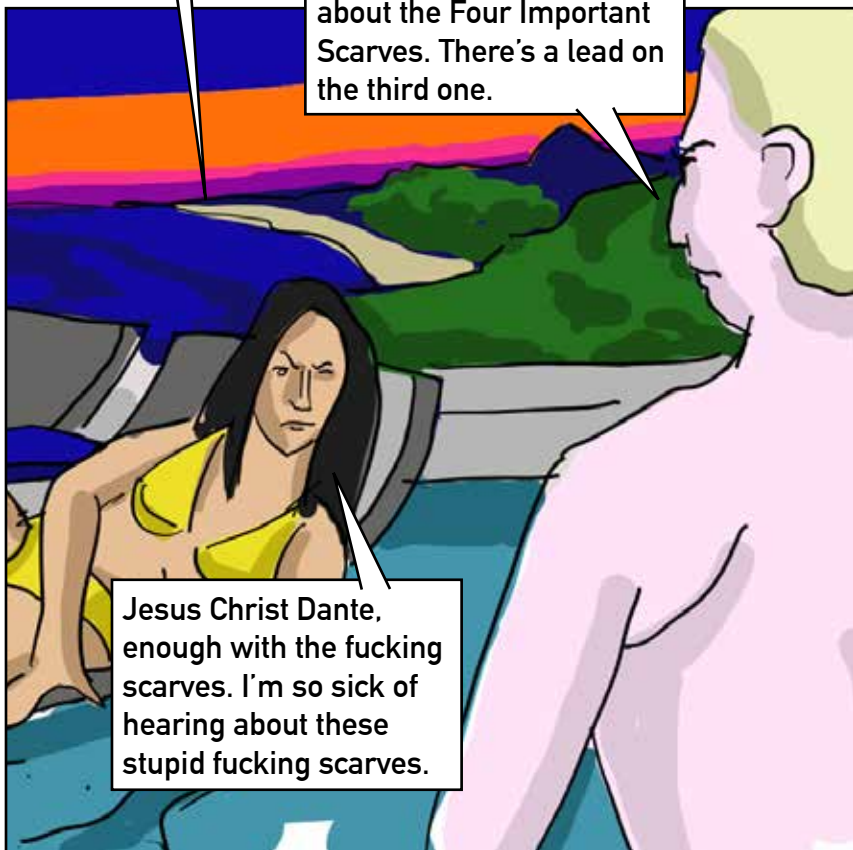
Hello. You're up early.

I get up this time everyday.

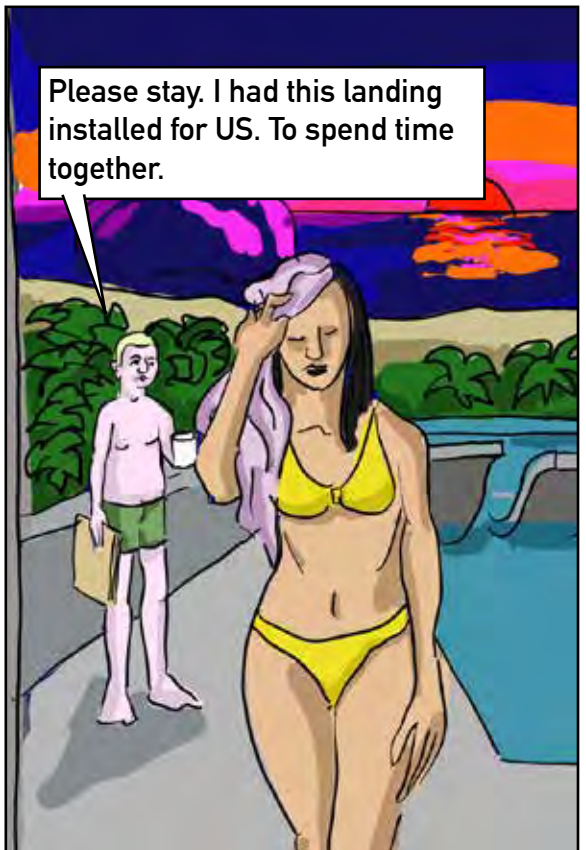
Well you weren't up this time yesterday.

Could there just be one day you don't come at me.

There was good news about the Four Important Scarves. There's a lead on the third one.



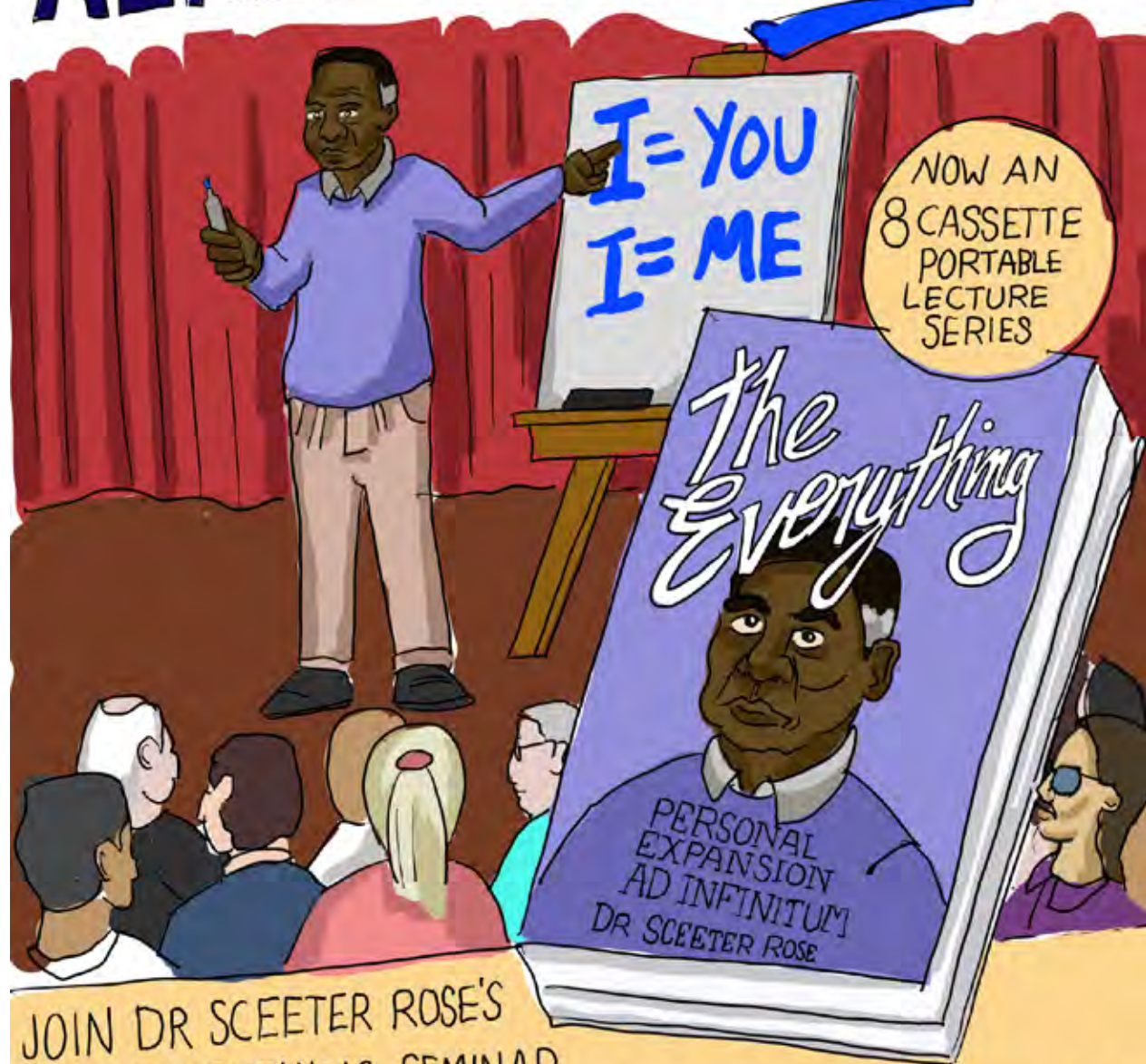
Jesus Christ Dante, enough with the fucking scarves. I'm so sick of hearing about these stupid fucking scarves.



Please stay. I had this landing installed for US. To spend time together.



ABILITY NEEDS TWO I'S.
EVERYTHING
ALREADY HAS ONE.



JOIN DR SCEETER ROSE'S
THE EVERYTHING SEMINAR
HILTON SCARSDALE

TUESDAY JANUARY 18TH 1994