

The Everything

ISSUE
2

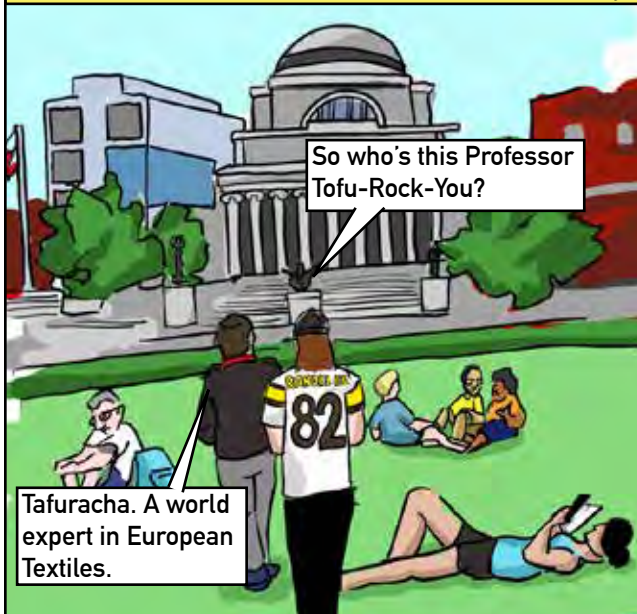
EN404



CASSETTE TWO: AFFORD

✓

After finding a surprisingly good parking space, MAX FISH and JACK KNIFE descend on Columbia University.



So who's this Professor Tofu-Rock-You?

Tafuracha. A world expert in European Textiles.



Hey where's Professor Tofu-Rock-You's office?

How would I know? Why don't you look him up on your phone?

Because my boy doesn't do phones and I don't have Wi-Fi.

I'll just look him up.



Professor Tafurachu. Adjunct professor of textile arts is in Havenmeyer Hall. Looks like the basement actually.



I believe them.

Yeah, they seem like good kids.



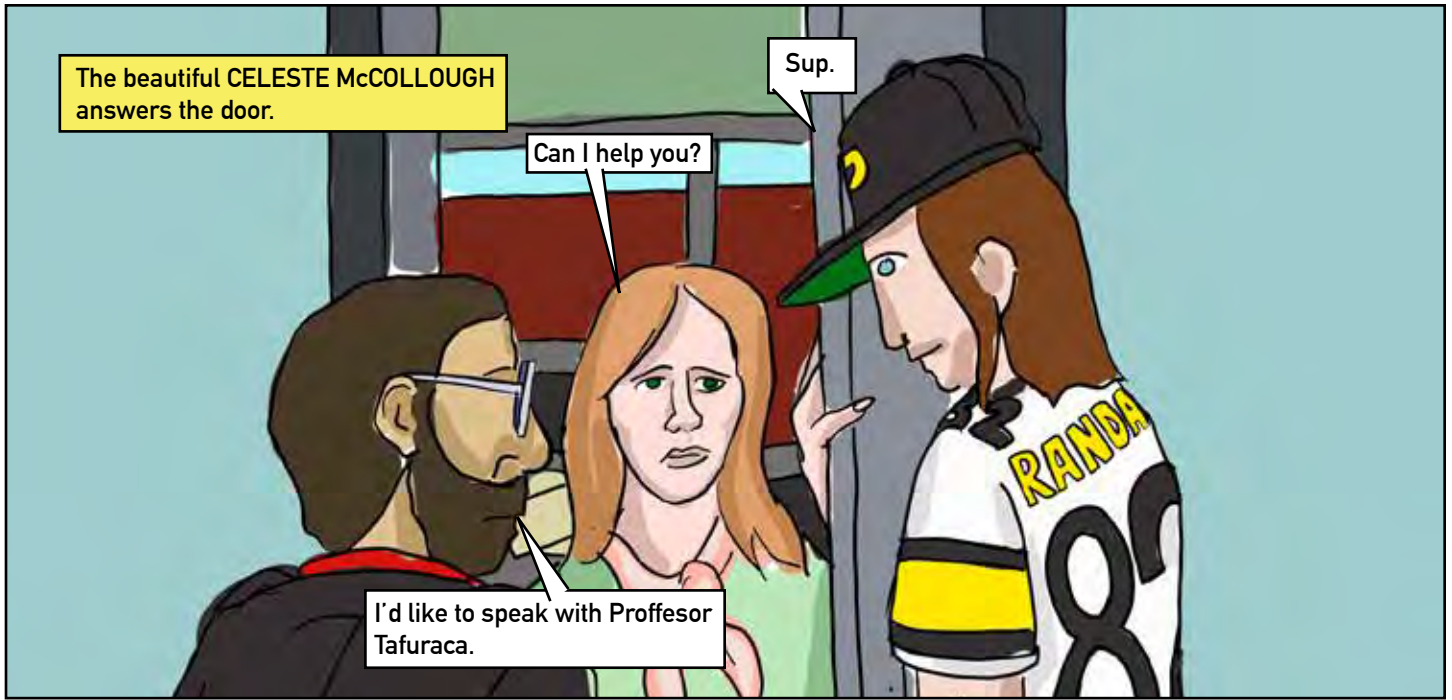
Deep in the bowels of Columbia's Havenmeyer Hall.

Dude must not be good at adjunct professoring for them to stick him all the way down here.



Shit, it's locked.

Okay, I'll try knocking.



The beautiful CELESTE McCOLLOUGH answers the door.

Sup.

Can I help you?

I'd like to speak with Professor Tafuraca.



Let me see if Professor Tafuraca is in his office.

I'll just post up out here.

Cool but maybe don't sit on the furniture.



Hey Professor Takuraca, um this guy is here to see you.



Does he have an appointment?

Oh. Um. Yeah. Do you?



I'll take him but possibly in the future we follow the rules of appointment Ms. McCollough?

Absolutely. Won't happen again.

Finish that stack of inquiries.



Well he seems fun. I'm just kidding he does not. At all.



So why are you wearing batting gloves?

OFFICE RULES
1. PROMT IS A NON NEGOTIABLE
2. NO INK PENS NO EXCEPTIONS
3. LISTEN! RECORD PRESERVE
4. WHITE GLOVES ARE PLENTIFUL FOR A REASON
5. PRIORITY IN PERSON LETTER PHONE CALL EMAIL TEXT
6. LUNCH TIME 11-12 IS MY TIME
7. COMPUTERS ARE FOR WORK NOT COMMERCE
8. GUM? OF COURSE NOT.



Pffff. These are actually official NFL league reciever gloves. They're a legit street style actually.

If you say so.



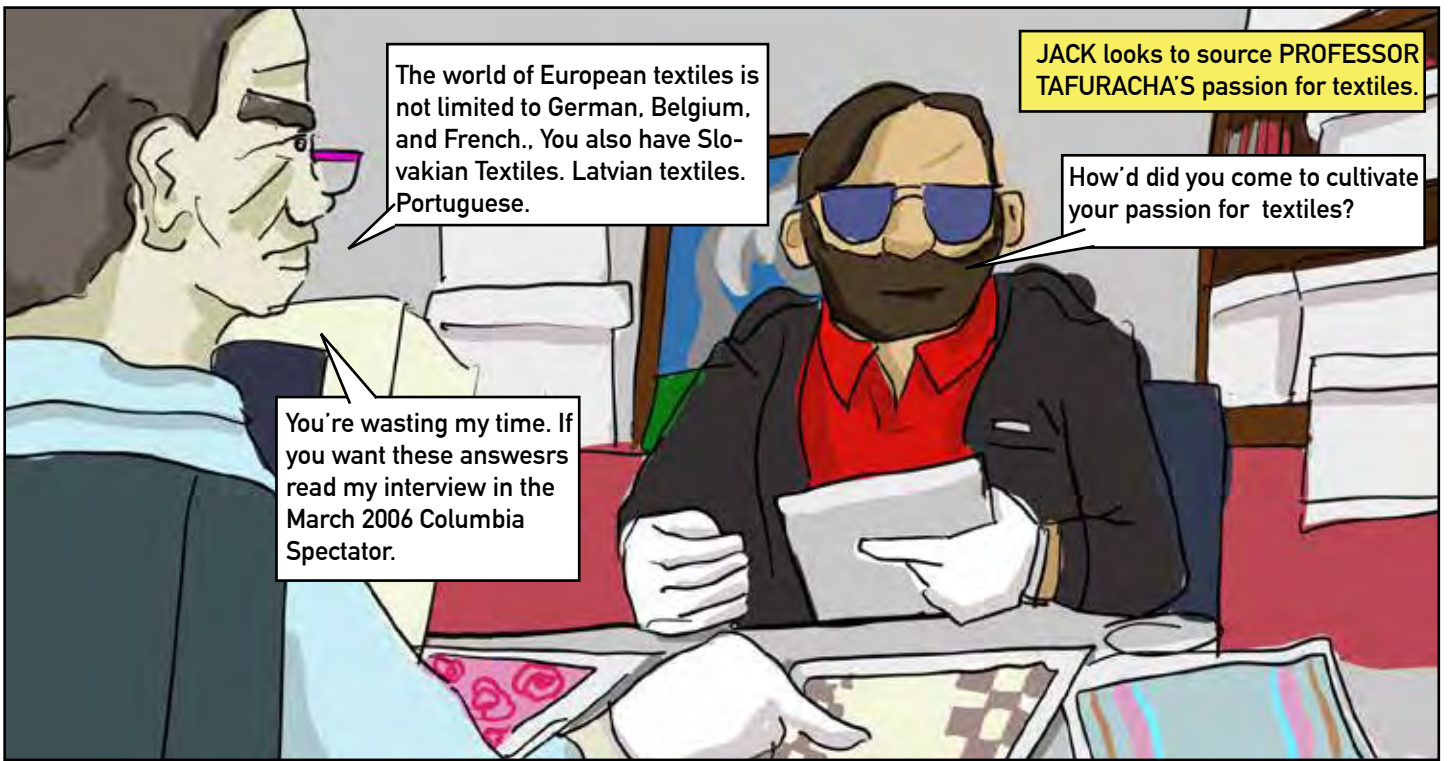
Okay well I have to get back to work.

I could see you were online shopping when we walked in. Clear violation of RULE 7 which is a wack ass rule if you ask me. Most rules are.



Professor Takuraca does love his rules.

OFFICE RULES
① PROMT IS A NON NEGOTIABLE
② NO INK PENS NO EXCEPTIONS
③ LISTEN! RECORD PRESERVE
④ WHITE GLOVES ARE PLENTIFUL FOR A REASON
⑤ PRIORITY IN PERSON LETTER PHONE CALL EMAIL TEXT
⑥ LUNCH TIME 11-12 IS MY TIME
⑦ COMPUTERS ARE FOR WORK NOT COMMERCE
⑧ GUM? OF COURSE NOT.



The world of European textiles is not limited to German, Belgium, and French.. You also have Slovakian Textiles. Latvian textiles. Portuguese.

JACK looks to source PROFESSOR TAFURACHA'S passion for textiles.

How'd did you come to cultivate your passion for textiles?

You're wasting my time. If you want these answers read my interview in the March 2006 Columbia Spectator.

To access THE EVERYTHING, Jack didn't need Professor Tafuracha's to verbally answer his question.



Through his eyes, Jack could connect directly to Professor Tafuracha's subconscious.



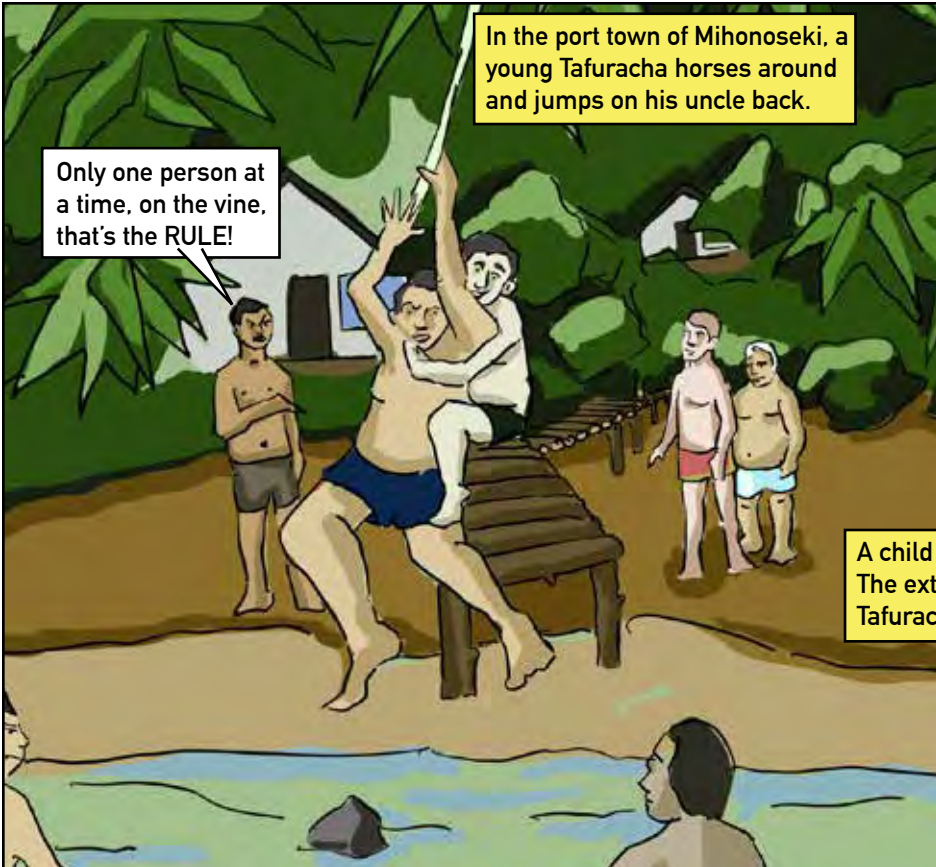
You're wasting my time. You should now leave.

Hidden from the memory of Professor Tafuracha, Jack connects to a moment where a passion for textiles came to exist..



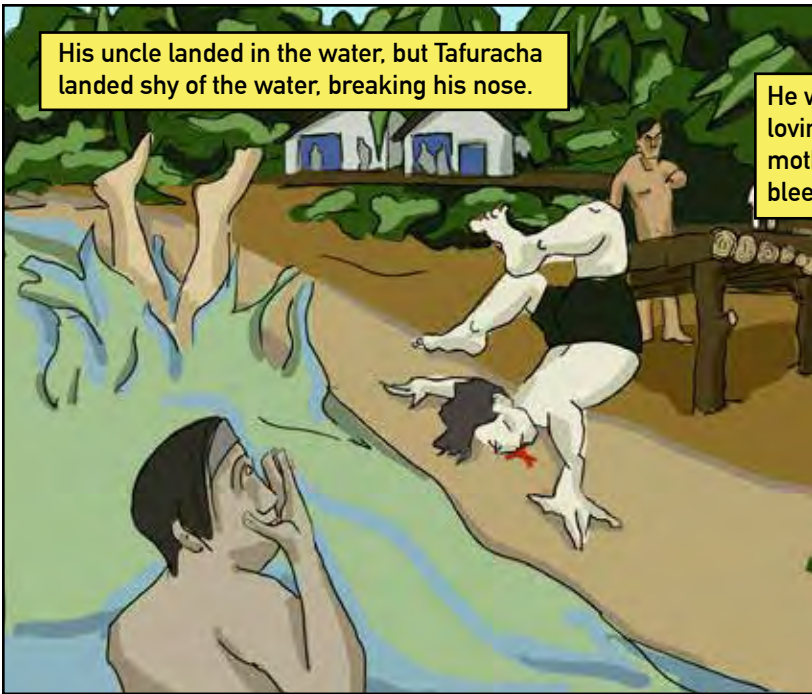
In the port town of Mihonoseki, a young Tafuracha horses around and jumps on his uncle back.

Only one person at a time, on the vine, that's the RULE!



A child of considerable husk. The extra weight of the young Tafuracha snaps the vine.

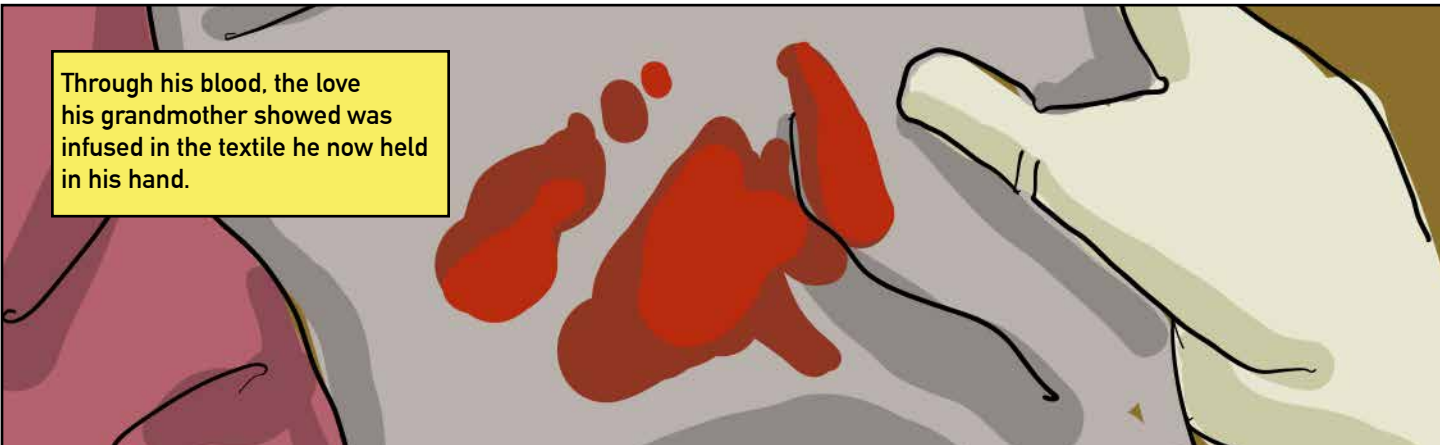




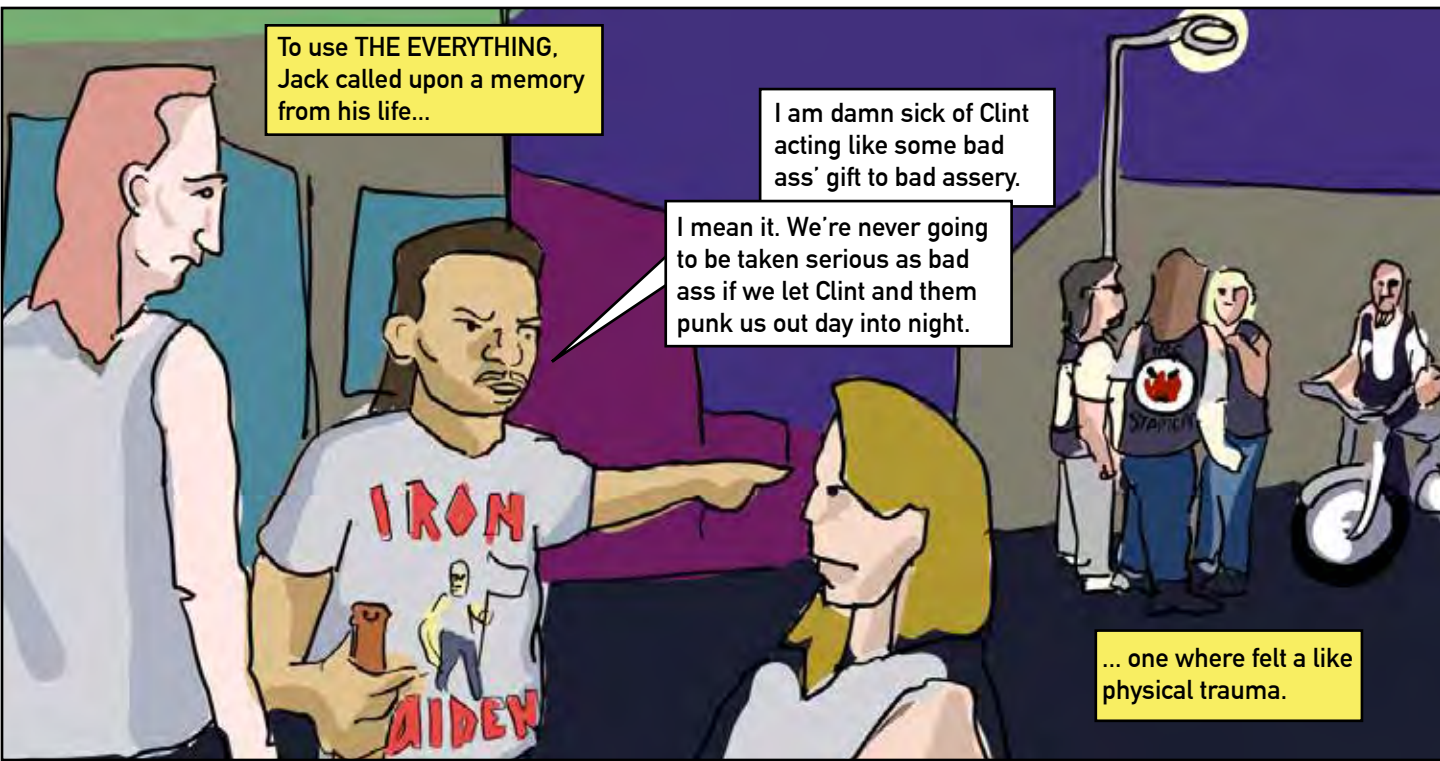
His uncle landed in the water, but Tafuracha landed shy of the water, breaking his nose.



He was comforted by the loving reach of his grandmother, who held his bleeding nose..



Through his blood, the love his grandmother showed was infused in the textile he now held in his hand.



To use THE EVERYTHING, Jack called upon a memory from his life...

I am damn sick of Clint acting like some bad ass' gift to bad assery.

I mean it. We're never going to be taken serious as bad ass if we let Clint and them punk us out day into night.

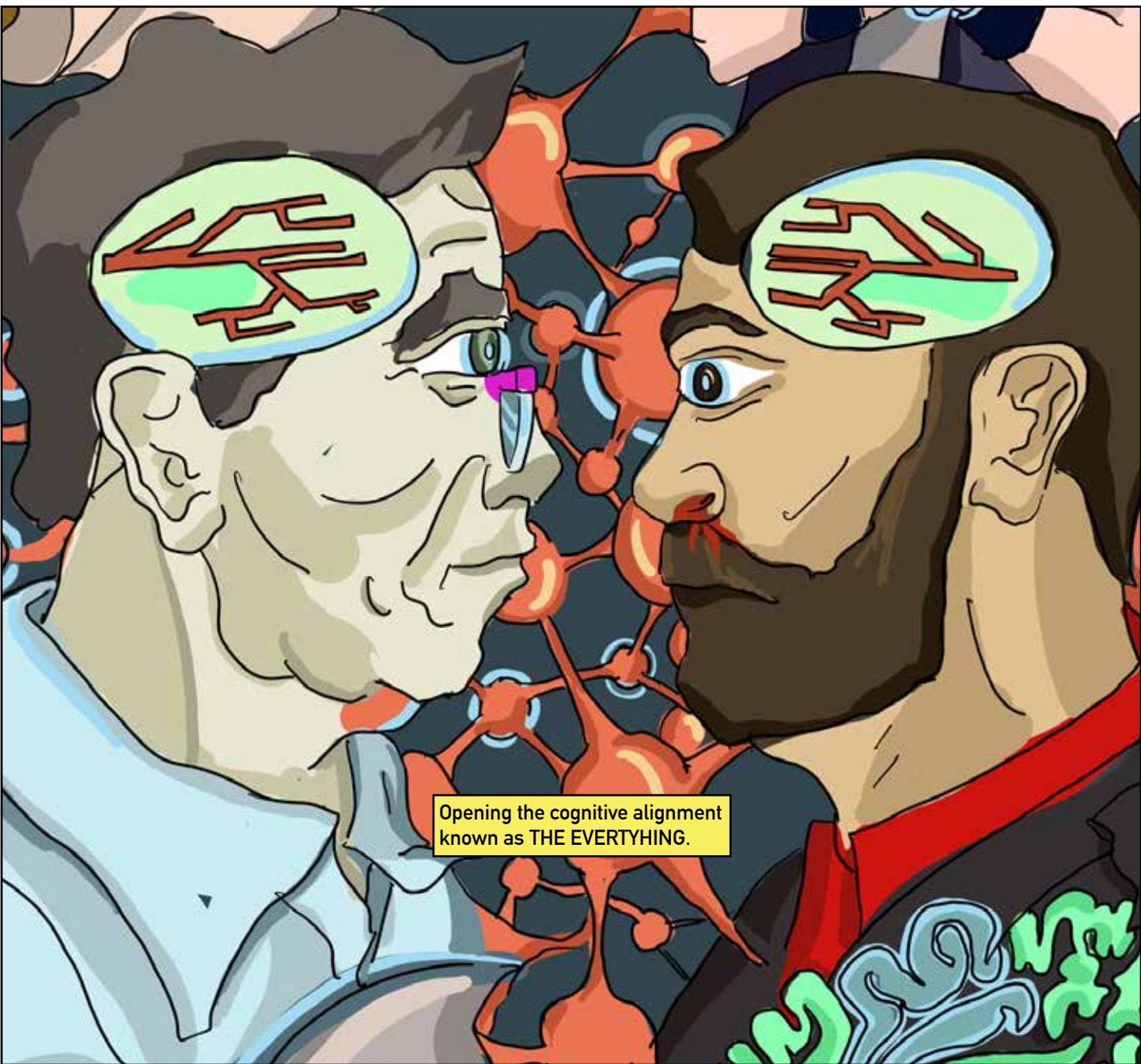
... one where felt a like physical trauma.



Hey FUCK
YOU CLINT!
AGHHH!!!

With one relived punch, JACK
aligned his mind capability with
vrealized ability.

Hey Clint, looks
like this kid wants
to dance with ya.



Opening the cognitive alignment
known as THE EVERYTHING.



Your nose is bleeding. Keep the blood away from the textiles!

It's time for you to leave my office.



JACK'S nose bled in real life, right in Professor Tafuracha's office.



Yo what'd you do to my dog!



Mistaking the bloody nose for an assault, MAX swings for Tafuracha but is blocked by Jack.



Hey let me get your digits!

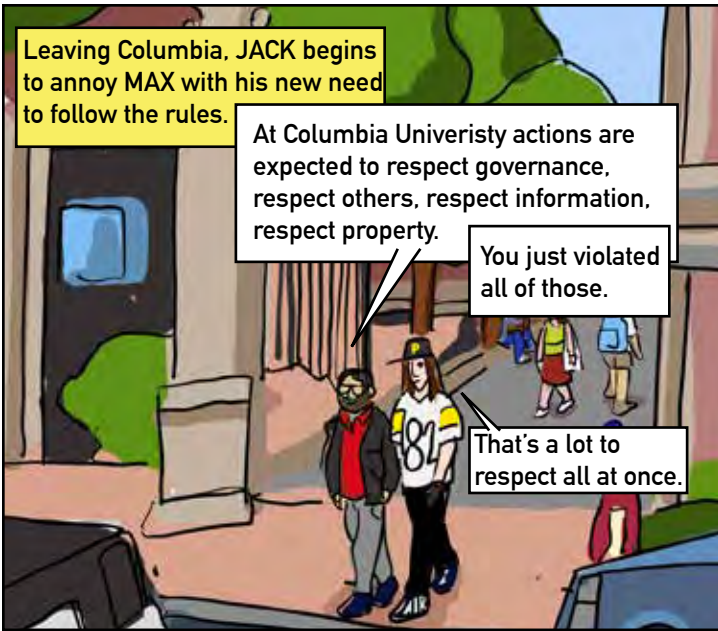
Get out before I call security.

Oh wow. Yeah, not a good time.



I think that one girl was feeling me.

Offices are not a place to fraternize.



Leaving Columbia, JACK begins to annoy MAX with his new need to follow the rules.

At Columbia Univeristy actions are expected to respect governance, respect others, respect information, respect property.

You just violated all of those.

That's a lot to respect all at once.

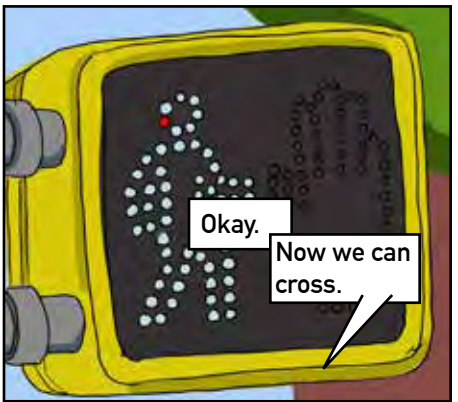


Wait. Let's wait for the walk signal.



Are you kidding? It's fine! Even old ladies and nerds are crossing.

Rules are rules for a reason.



Okay. Now we can cross.



Rules establish safety across society creating a stronger sense of community.

Give me one reason why we need to follow every rule of the sudden.

I mean maybe.

Rules are a non-negotiable aspect of this job.



Ga-fuckin-zoinks!



Was not having a my car stolen a non-negotiable rule? Because that's what just happened!



Hey bro did you see the bad ass 87 Grand National that was parked there before that mom van thing that's there now.

Nah. Cars come and go all the time. It's a big city. Maybe call the cops?

Oh gee, cool tip.



You think that bogus security was in on the theft?

I don't. Your car wasn't stolen.

No? I know I parked right in front of this giant bronze guy and it's not there now.



You're not fired. You're not here for your driving your part of something much bigger.

Well can I maybe get a raise then?



We'll talk about it downtown. We need to eat and be in bed by ten.

In the taxi cab downtown,
JACK gets distracted.

There's a global
race to collect FOUR
SCARVES! Com-
bined they act as a
sort of QU code...

I'm sorry.... sir...



.. is that a Bella
Clement shirt? What
a quality garment!

Yes sir! Yes
it is!

The hand spun linen blended with
silk yarn creates one firm but airy
fabric. The high quality threads
create a more durable shape and
sheen that holds over time.



Mind if I touch it? They don't make
quality European Textiles like this
anymore!

No they do not!

Downtown, JACK explains the missing car to MAX in reasonable detail.

Your car has been taken to be given absolute ability for the treacherous road ahead.

Oil slicks, rims with cutting blades. Smoke screens. Bullet proof glass and body...

... Okay. I get it. Cool.

What about my luggage? It had money and candy and all my fresh new gear.

Your luggage is most likely already upstairs waiting for us.

Good to see you Mr. Knife.

JACK and MAX arrive at the downtown loft of JACK'S friend ALIENE.

ZUKA! Great to see you. Did our bags make the transition?

They're right here Jack. I'll get my mom.

MA!

You must be the driver. Your car is in good hands.

And my luggage? I know what's in each of those bags.

It's all right here. I unpacked it myself.



Sorry for freaking out in the elevator, Its just that some of tht this candy is reginal and hard to get.

JACK! So wonderful to see you! We're so happy to have you stay with us!



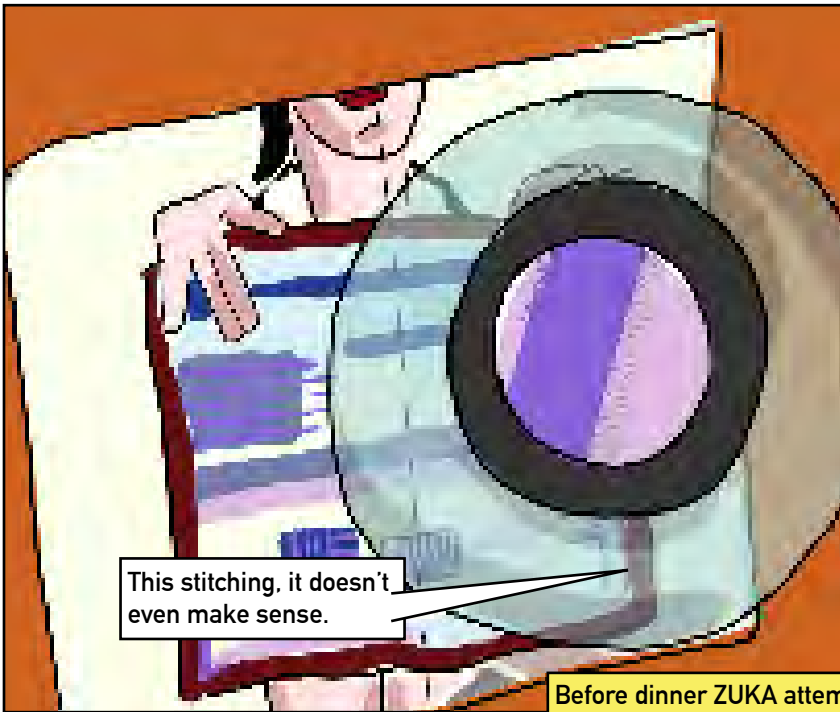
Give me those waters. I swear the boy might just drink TOO MUCH water.

Zuka, carry their bags and show them their rooms.



JACK and AILIENE get right to work analyzing clues in search of the FOUR SCARVES.

Looking at the intimacy of the hand applied design and artistic sense of depth one must consider the work of the Polish Artist Sarah Lipska.



This stitching, it doesn't even make sense.

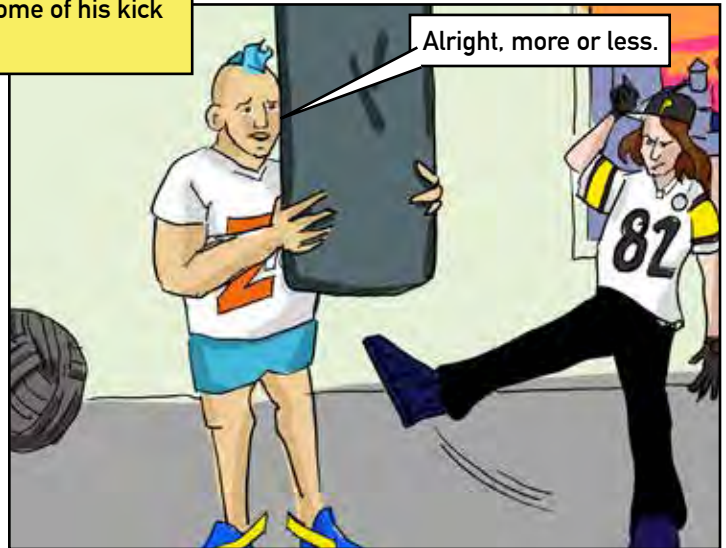


It's like nothing I've seen before.

Before dinner ZUKA attempts to teach MAX some of his kick boxing moves.



So elevate, tap tap. Elevate tap tap.



Alright, more or less.



JACK insists the gang have dinner at a reasonable hour.

Alright Zuka, share the meat. We are the guests.

Come come. There's plenty for all to share.

Tonight the curfew is going to be 10:15 sharp for lights out.



Curfew? You're not my boss. Well you are but still. Curfew? This city never sleep, so that's confusing at best.

RANDLE EL



After dinner, JACK unpacks his bag.



But noticeably missing, his copy of THE EVERYTING!



Zuka! Who else touched my bags? My copy of THE EVERYTHING TAPES are MISSING!

The Torez Brothers in the Bronx.

Give me their address pronto!

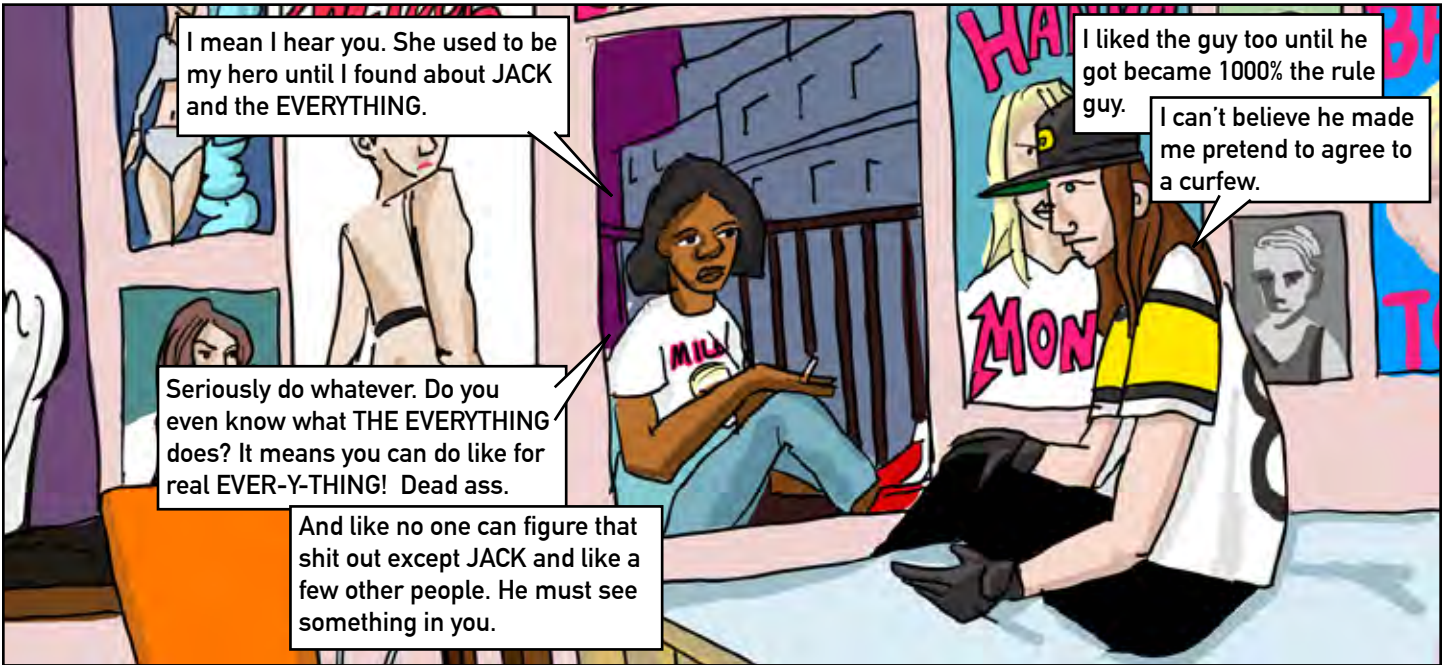


Meanwhile, HAMAHA shows MAX her room.

So really, Miley Cyrus that much?

Hand to Bible I feel like she's my generation's Stevie Wonder, dead ass.

Well that's enough of that.

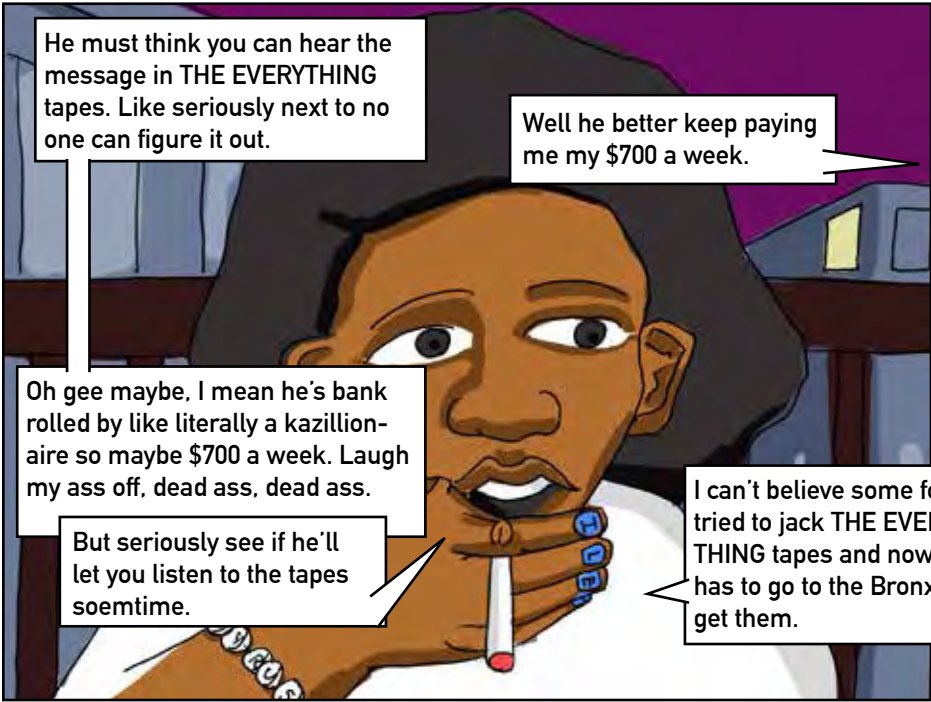


I mean I hear you. She used to be my hero until I found about JACK and the EVERYTHING.

I liked the guy too until he got became 1000% the rule guy.
I can't believe he made me pretend to agree to a curfew.

Seriously do whatever. Do you even know what THE EVERYTHING does? It means you can do like for real EVER-Y-THING! Dead ass.

And like no one can figure that shit out except JACK and like a few other people. He must see something in you.



He must think you can hear the message in THE EVERYTHING tapes. Like seriously next to no one can figure it out.

Well he better keep paying me my \$700 a week.

Oh gee maybe, I mean he's bank rolled by like literally a kazillionaire so maybe \$700 a week. Laugh my ass off, dead ass, dead ass.

But seriously see if he'll let you listen to the tapes soemtime.

I can't believe some fools tried to jack THE EVERYTHING tapes and now JACK has to go to the Bronx to go get them.



Wait! What's a Bronx?



The Bronx is a full other borough. Zuka texted me he's headed that way. There he goes now.



MAX screams "JACK," "JACK, JACK UP HERE." and finally "JACK I'M COMING WITH YOU HOLD UP." But JACK gets in a cab and doesn't respond.



Hey chill with your full on shoes on my bed dude.

My dog needs me!



Solid point! I'll be back in a few hours to dust off my foot print.



MAX gets in the elevator for what seems like forever.

TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP
TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP



Hitting the street at full sprint, MAX charges ahead to the Bronx to go help his dog.



As MAX runs low on breath he spots a New Yorker wearing a Wu Tang shirt.

Hey Wu Tang is forever. Where is "Bronx?"

The Bronx is a big place. Where exactly are you trying to go?

Take the R down to Union Square then the 4,5, or 6 uptown!



MAX struggled to find the train to the Bronx, severely hindering his momentum.

Arriving in the Bronx, MAX asks locals if they've seen JACK.



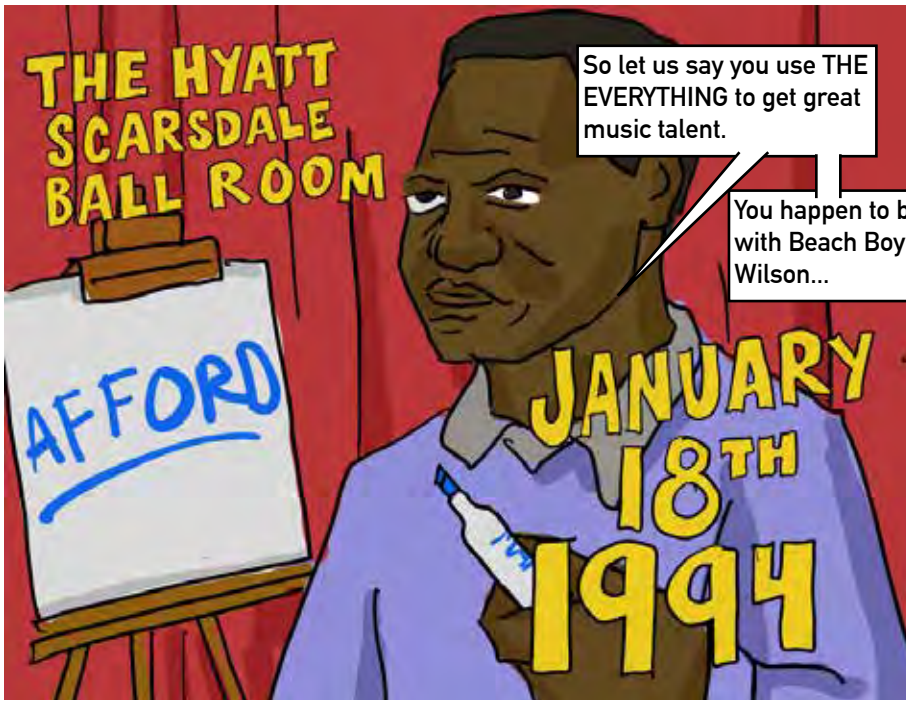
Hey old timer you see a pudgy bearded guy about this high?

Maybe wearing sunglasses at night. Maybe not.



No.

Frustrated MAX wanders the Macombs Dam Bridge back into Manhattan.



THE HYATT SCARSDALE BALL ROOM

So let us say you use THE EVERYTHING to get great music talent.

You happen to be friendly with Beach Boy Brian Wilson...

JANUARY 18TH 1994



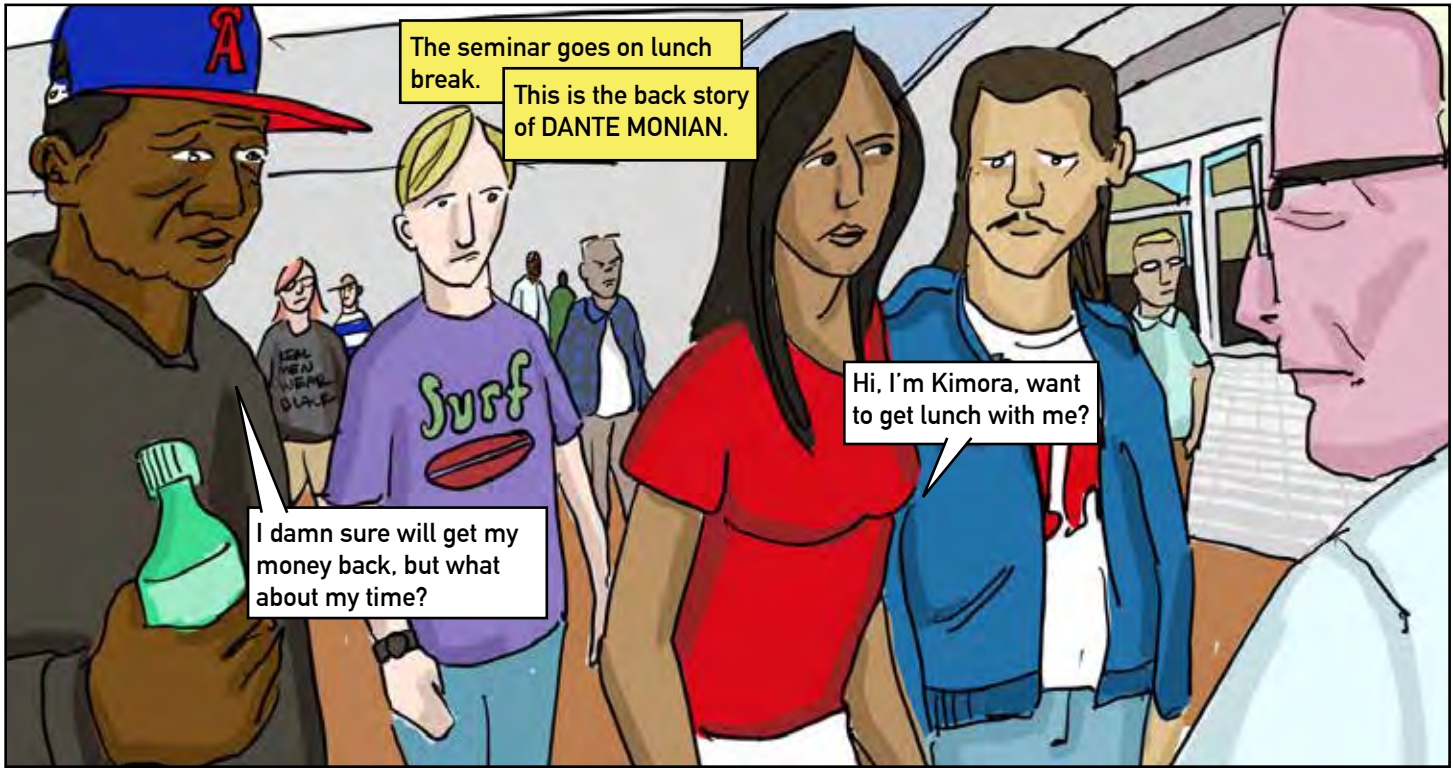
[sings] Wouldn't it be nice to be genius but not struggle with depression.

Undoubtly some of genius comes with baggage we must learn to AFFORD! Clear this space for more room to grow and learn, and not get sufficated with negative qualities.

But how to do this will have to wait until after a nice lunch break.



Man-o-man this is some bullshit.



The seminar goes on lunch break. This is the back story of DANTE MONIAN.

I damn sure will get my money back, but what about my time?

Hi, I'm Kimora, want to get lunch with me?



So do you believe in all this THE EVERYTHING stuff?

Where my life is right now, I might as have something to believe in.



So what would you like to use THE EVERYTHING to learn? I'd love to learn to express myself with poetry.

Kung Fu.



MONIAN's goal was simple. become the richest man the world has ever seen.



His greed made him desperate enough to have the belief need to access THE EVERYTHING.

Waiters should give diners TIPS like, "hey don't eat so much if you're fat."

Oh my God Joey you are so f-ing funny!



He first used THE EVERYTHING on a fellow waiter.

How did I get so charming? Ask a question like that again I'll wreck you face.

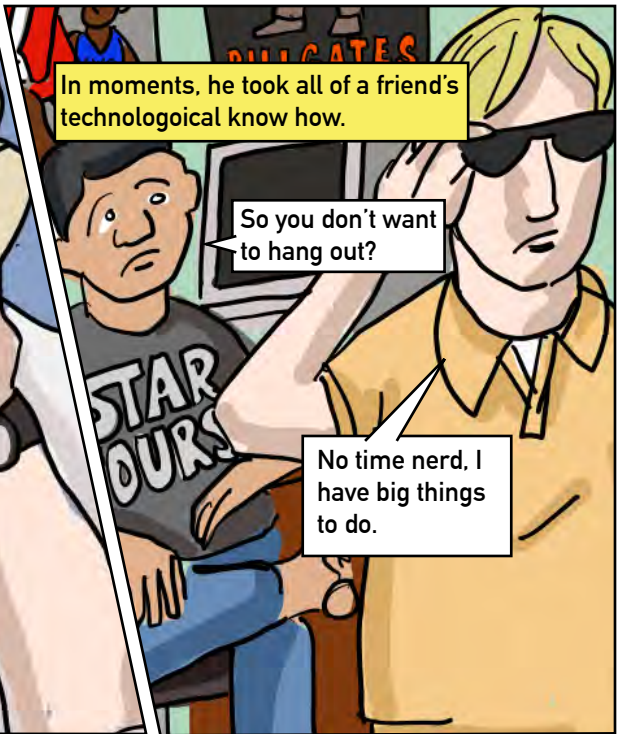
Next to harness another's entrepreneurial spirit and business idea.



So I say to myself, how come I can't get me Irish Hurling scores on the computer? Why wait for the paper the next day?

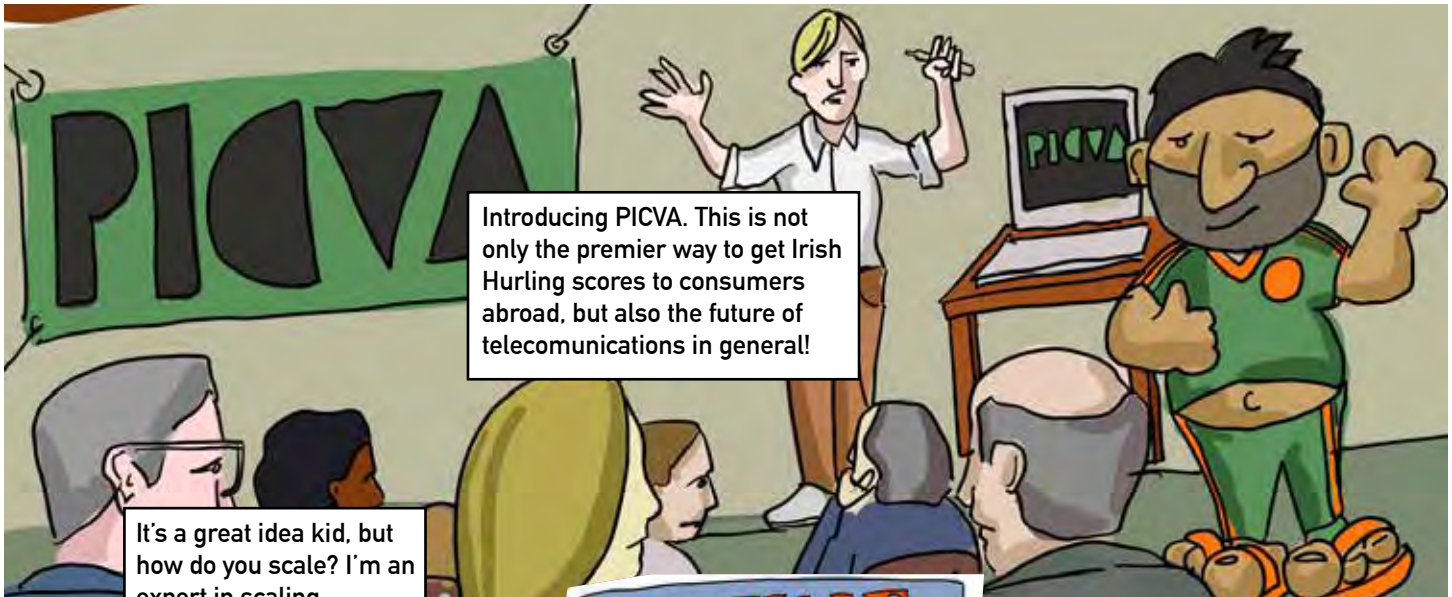
Hello Brian, its Dante. I was wondering if you have an hour or two tomorrow to teach me the internet?

In moments, he took all of a friend's technological know how.



So you don't want to hang out?

No time nerd, I have big things to do.



Introducing PICVA. This is not only the premier way to get Irish Hurling scores to consumers abroad, but also the future of telecommunications in general!

It's a great idea kid, but how do you scale? I'm an expert in scaling.



I'm not worried about. You can invest but this is my ship, I'm the captain.



Hey it's that kid from THE EVERYTHING conference.



On a mission to retrieve his stolen copy of THE EVERYTHING, JACK arrives at the REGINALD WOFFLE HOUSES, looking for the TOREZ BROTHERS.

In the staircase he finds HENRY TALBERT and a friend hanging in a common space after hours...

... which is against the rules.



Gentleman there's a no congregating in public spaces after 10 rule, I'm sure you'll well aware of.

Lets close it down, and where are the Torez brothers living? I believe there to be 3 of them...



HENRY TALBERT decides to not help, so JACK uses the EVERYTHING.

I ain't going to tell you nothing, cop or no cop.



One little boy in here shows up with stains on his shirt every day.

HENRY and JACK both shared the trauma of being ridiculed at school for their soppo apperience.

Sloppy students are sloppy workers!



You better go on your way young man!



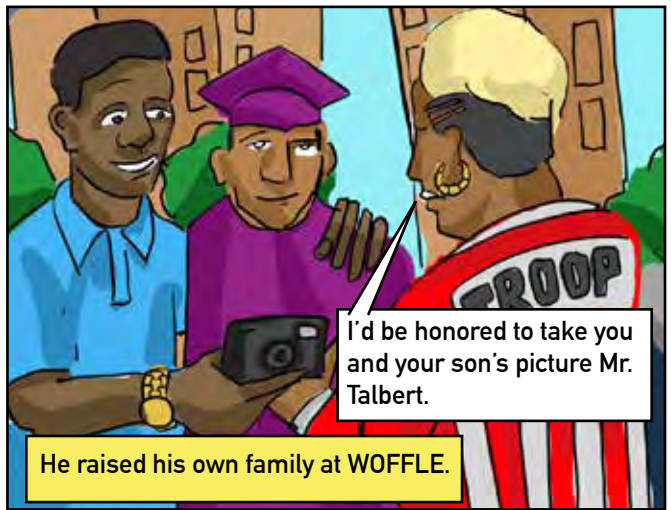
Embarrassed at school HENRY found comfort, home in the WOFFLE HOUSES.

What it is big Henry smooth! Keep your head up brother!



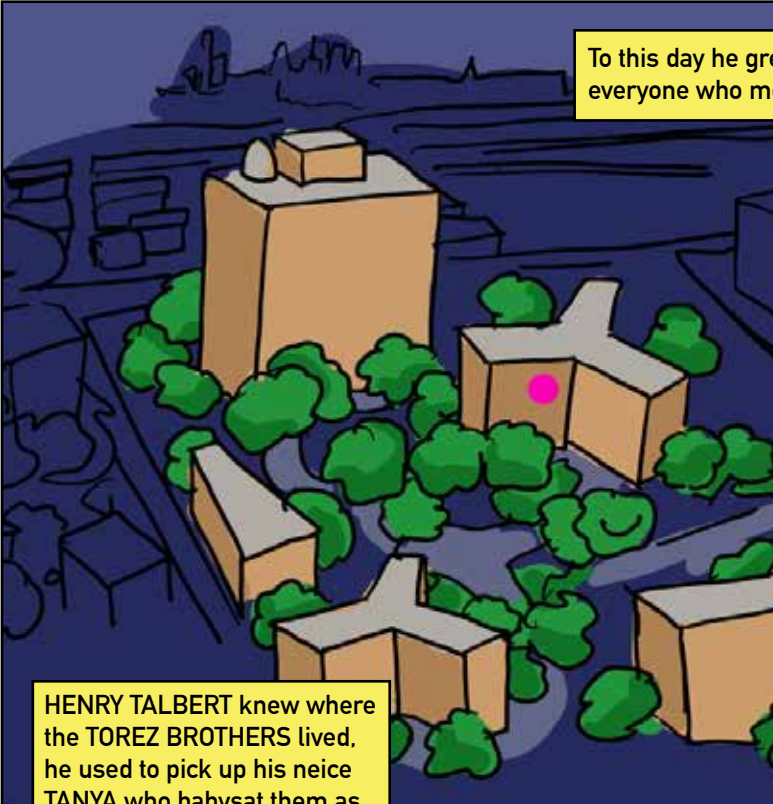
The stain comes right out Henry.

He received comfort there, and made it a mission to know everyone.



I'd be honored to take you and your son's picture Mr. Talbert.

He raised his own family at WOFFLE.



To this day he greets everyone who moves in.



So who's your roommate? Sister? Cousin?

JACK was able to use THE EVERYTHING to get HENRY'S knowledge of who lived where in the WOFFLE HOUSES.

HENRY TALBERT knew where the TOREZ BROTHERS lived, he used to pick up his niece TANYA who babysat them as infants.



So now JACK knew exactly where to knock.



When the eldest TOREZ saw it was JACK knocking, he quickly slammed the door.



JACK kicked the door open and was rewarded with the middle TOREZ BROTHER putting a gun to his head.

No problem for JACK as he quickly secured the weapon.



KRAV!

MA...

...GA!

The youngest TOREZ, RICO walked eating a bowl of cereal...



... to find his eldest brother at gun point and slightly older brother nursing a punch.

On instinct, RICO wings his bowl of cereal at the gun.



A DIRECT HIT!



Cearal on the floor, the TOREZ BROTHER'S moving in quick!



RICO.



WILLIE



THE TOREZ BROTHERS never had a chance as JACK left, split kick, jabeed, and...



JOSE



... rolled his way to securing the weapon.



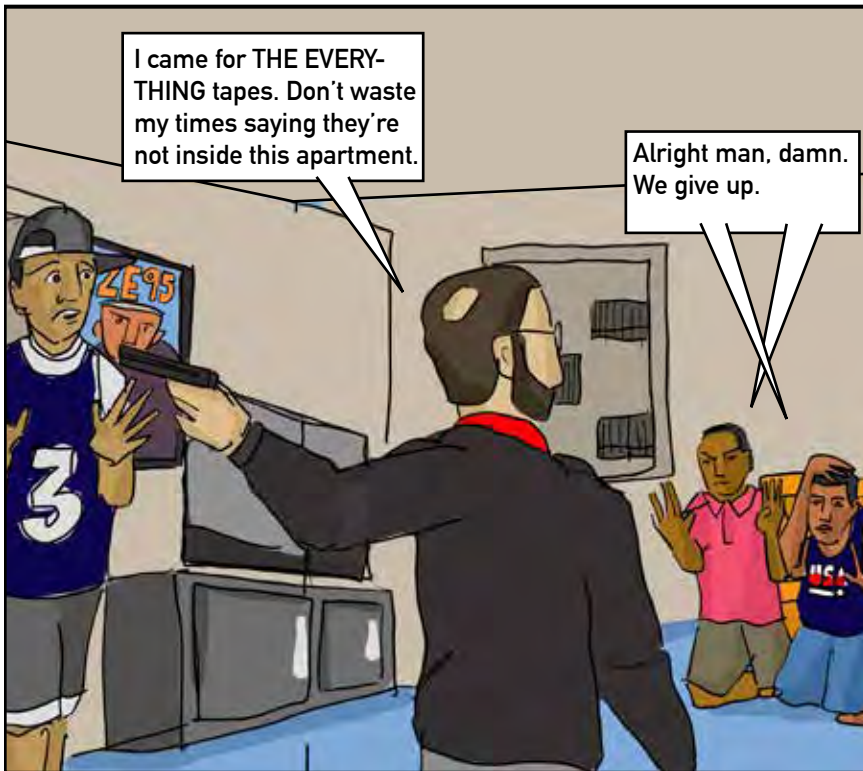
putting WILLIE in a freeze position.



JOSE moves in fast.



But again, no contest as JACK uses JOSE as a projectile, flipping him into WILLIE.

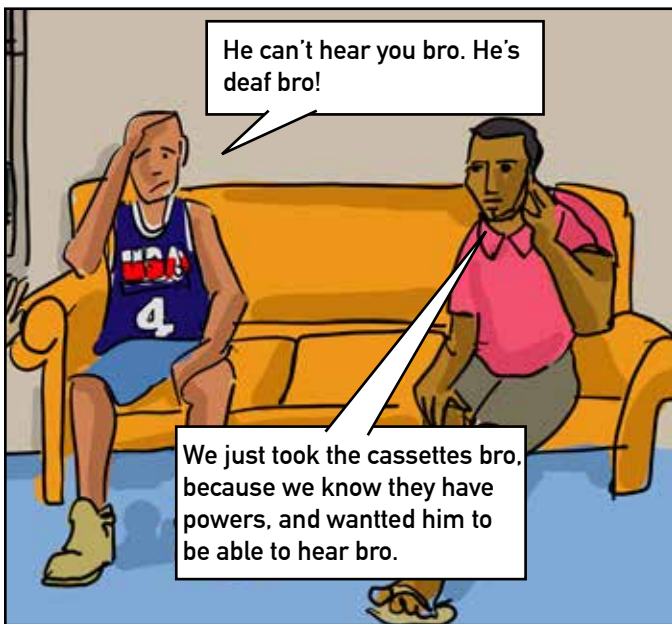


I came for THE EVERYTHING tapes. Don't waste my times saying they're not inside this apartment.

Alright man, damn. We give up.



Go get the cassettes.



He can't hear you bro. He's deaf bro!

We just took the cassettes bro, because we know they have powers, and wanted him to be able to hear bro.



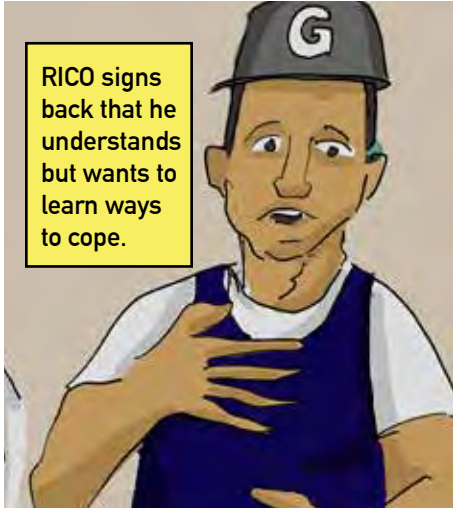
JACK controls the situation.

THE EVERYTHING can't help with a physical limit like hearing impaired.



Using his skill at American Sign Language...

...Jack explains to RICO the limitats of THE EVETRYHING.



RICO signs back that he understands but wants to learn ways to cope.



JACK tells RICO that if he's willing, THE EVERYTHING can help him.



RICO agrees, and excited to get JACK'S help and mentorship...



...returns THE EVERYTHING to JACK.



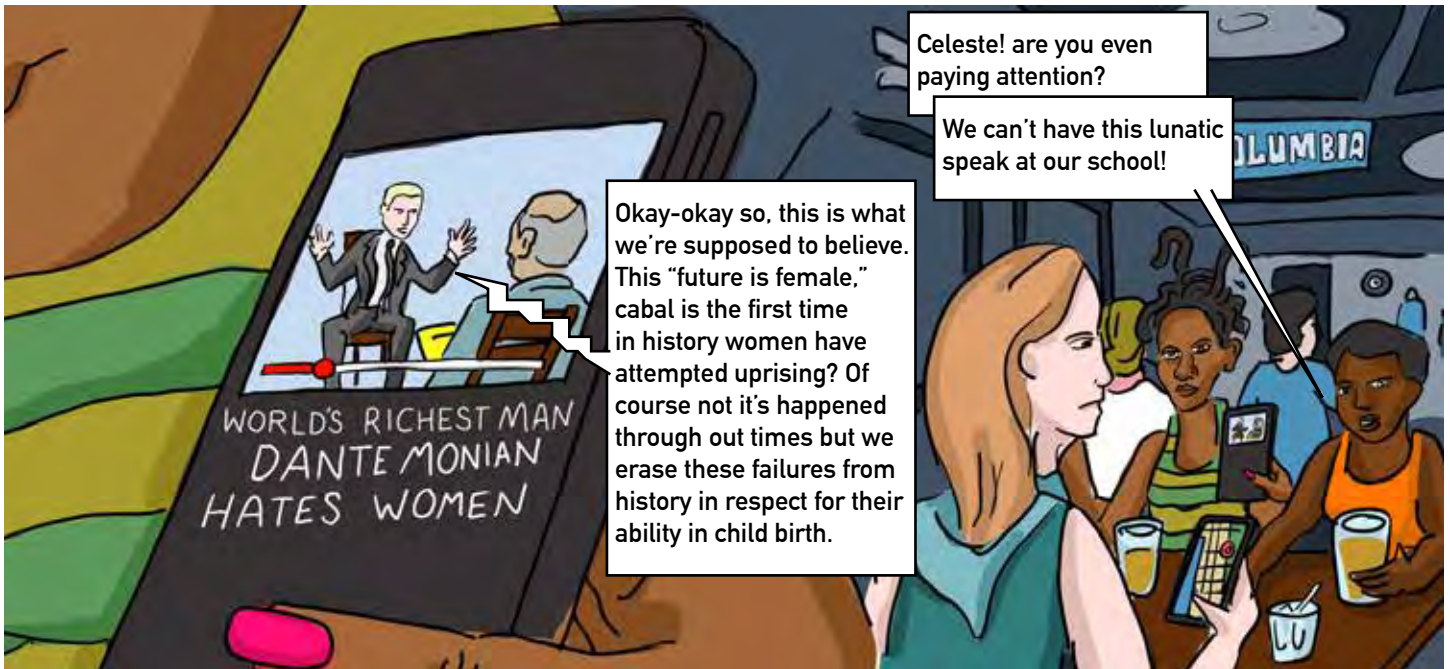
Leaving the Bronx, JACK has a strange sensation.



He finds himself afraid of the Manhattan. Afraid of leaving home, of leaving the security he finds in the WOFFLE HOUSES.



FEAR.



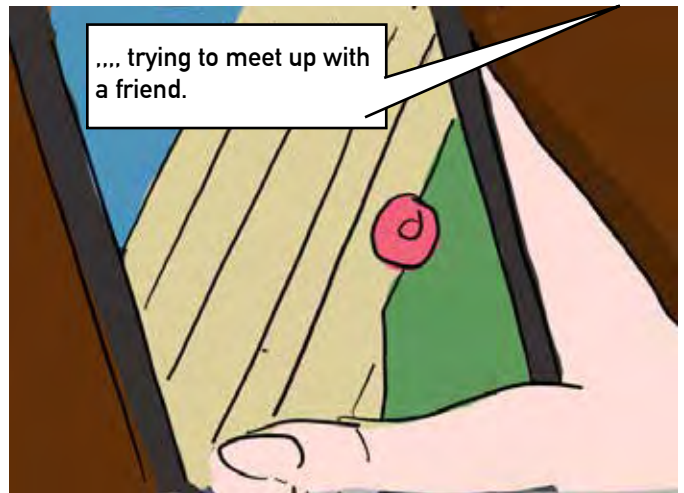
Celeste! are you even paying attention?

We can't have this lunatic speak at our school!

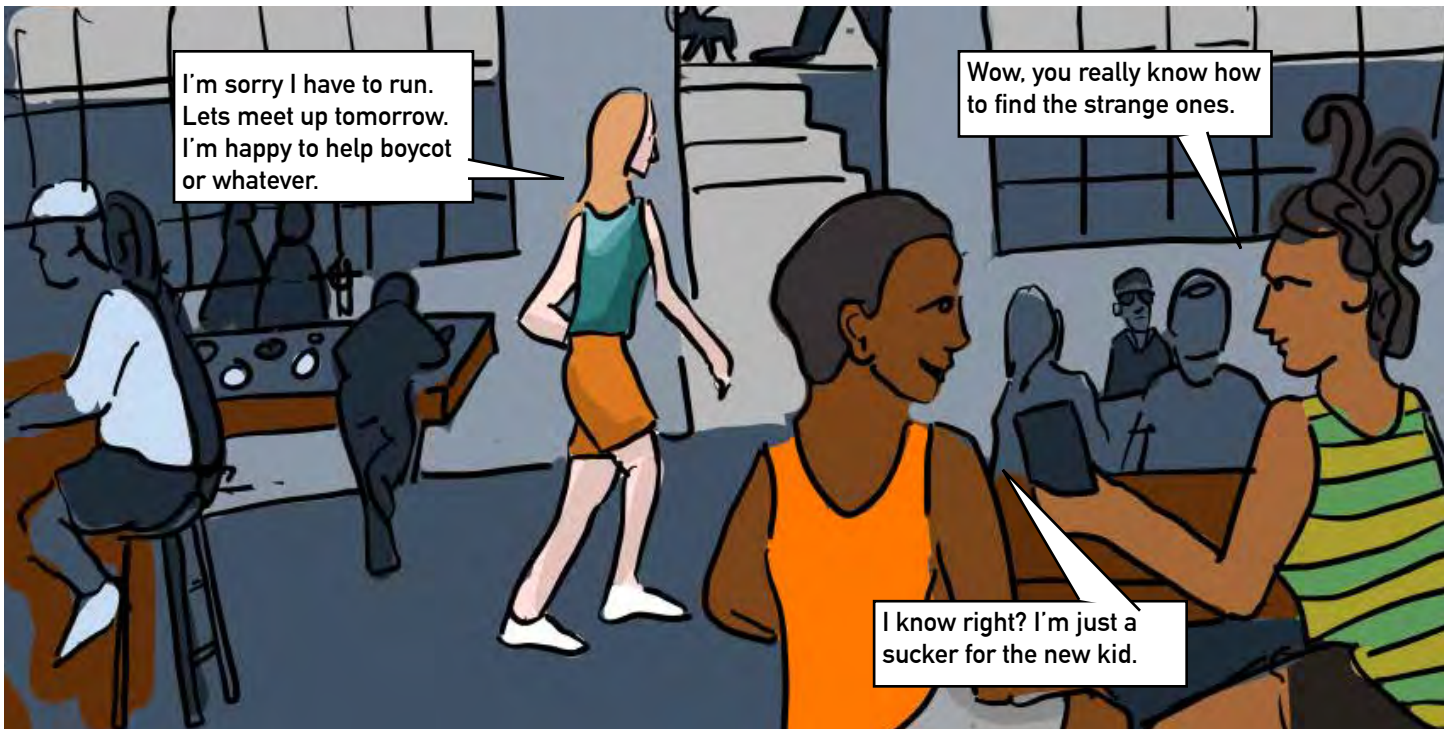
Okay-okay so, this is what we're supposed to believe. This "future is female," cabal is the first time in history women have attempted uprising? Of course not it's happened through out times but we erase these failures from history in respect for their ability in child birth.



Oh I'm sorry, yeah no, of course not. I'm just...



.... trying to meet up with a friend.



I'm sorry I have to run. Lets meet up tomorrow. I'm happy to help boycott or whatever.

Wow, you really know how to find the strange ones.

I know right? I'm just a sucker for the new kid.



CELESTE runs out and yells after MAX FISH!

MAX! MAX! It's Celeste from this morning at Professor Tafura's office!



Oh yeah you're dressed in different clothes.



Yeah, I do that.



I'm with it.

So you want to get a drink?



As MAX tells CELESETE his business, three suspicious characters observe their every move.

So basically my car gets stolen and he's like all good you're still my driver, and then he takes off and I can't find him.

That's annoying.



CELESTE makes a firm suggestion they leave the bar.



MAX who's always down for a good time agrees...

... unaware they're being followed.



They're confronted.

Wait did you just call me "Muffin Milk?"

Max, lets get out of here.



I'm sorry you got laughed out of prom or whatever went down but I'm telling you Popeye, I ain't the one.



Besides calling Max "Muffin Milk," the three men said nohting but quickly leveled Max with a right jab.

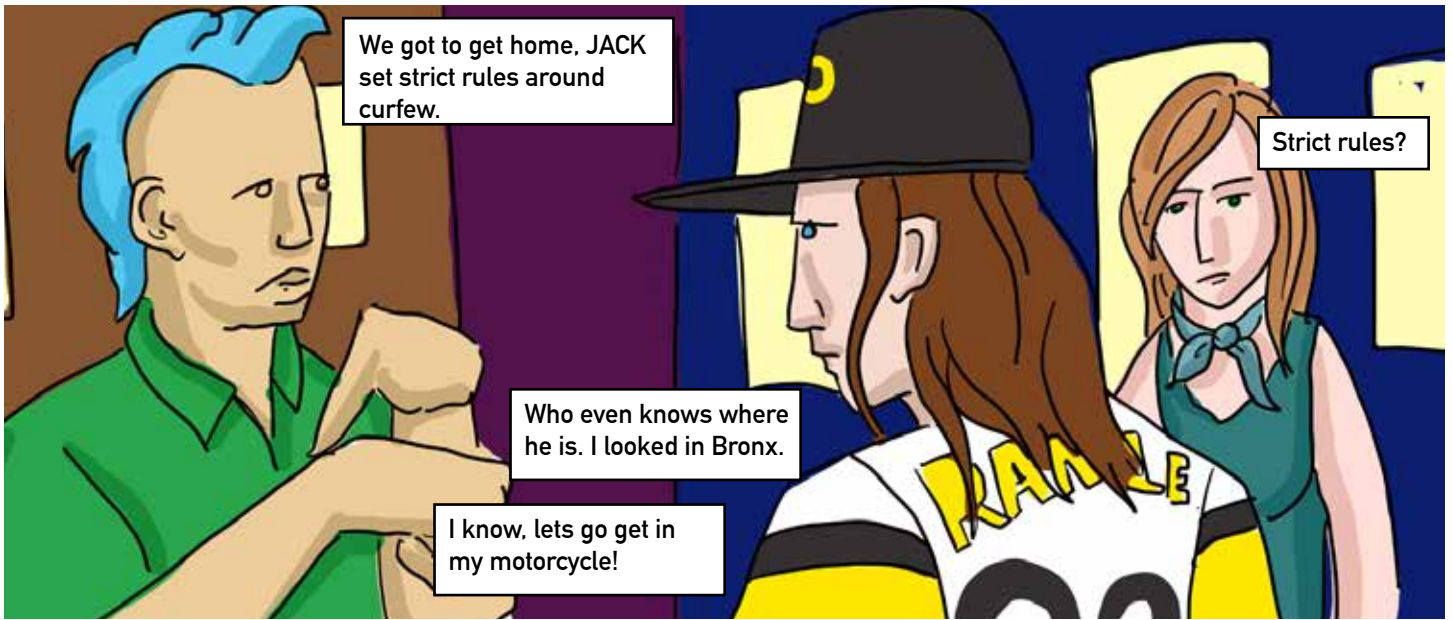


Uh-oh!

Just when things look their worst, ZUKA comes out the shadows to save the day!



Yeah you better run you variety pack of Skittles!



We got to get home, JACK set strict rules around curfew.

Strict rules?

Who even knows where he is. I looked in Bronx.

I know, lets go get in my motorcycle!

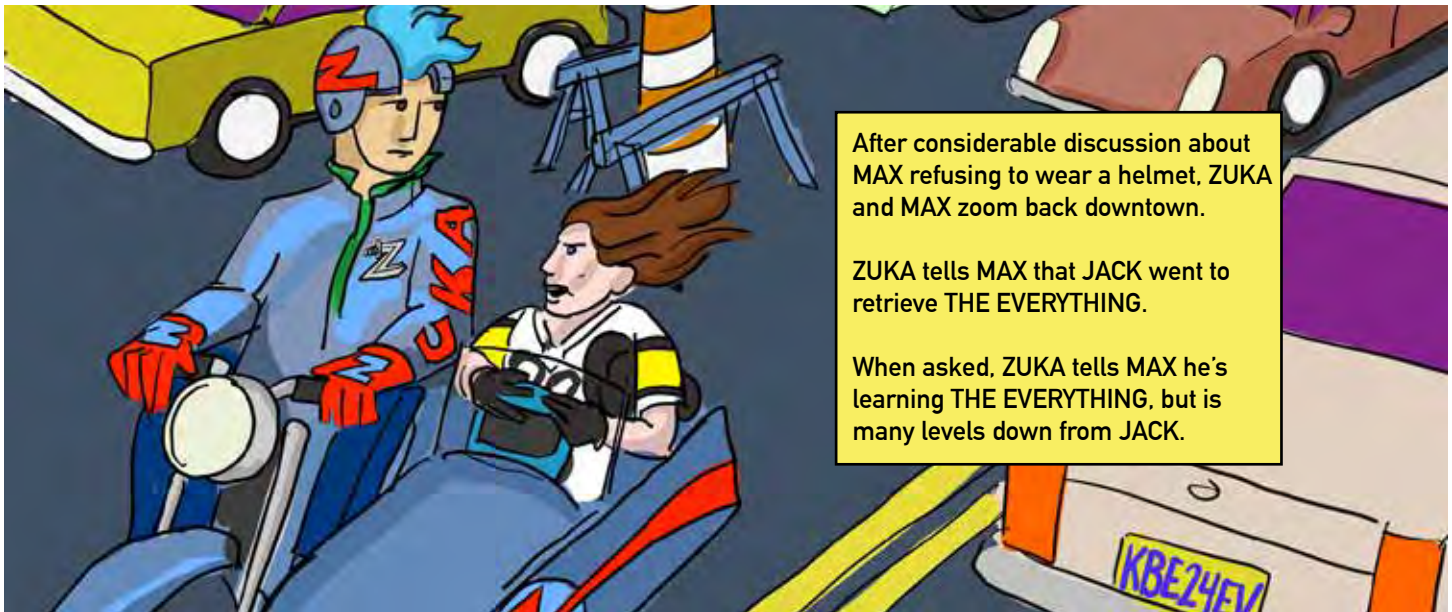


Ok Max, I gave you my number, don't be a stranger.



Look pal, I'm always happy to help you clap some domes but if we're going to work together...

... you gotta let me handle mine in front of the ladies.



After considerable discussion about MAX refusing to wear a helmet, ZUKA and MAX zoom back downtown.

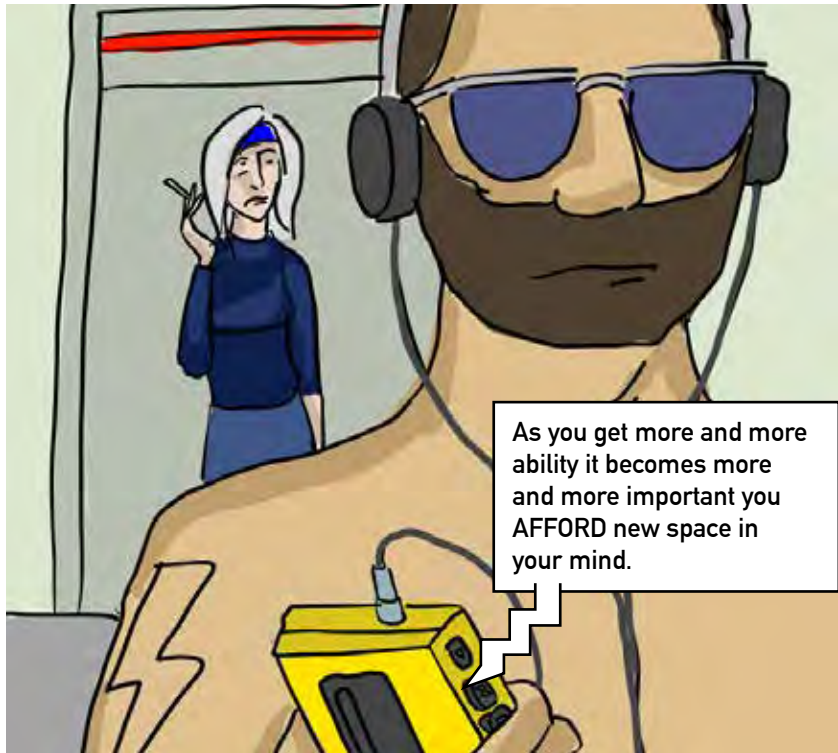
ZUKA tells MAX that JACK went to retrieve THE EVERYTHING.

When asked, ZUKA tells MAX he's learning THE EVERYTHING, but is many levels down from JACK.

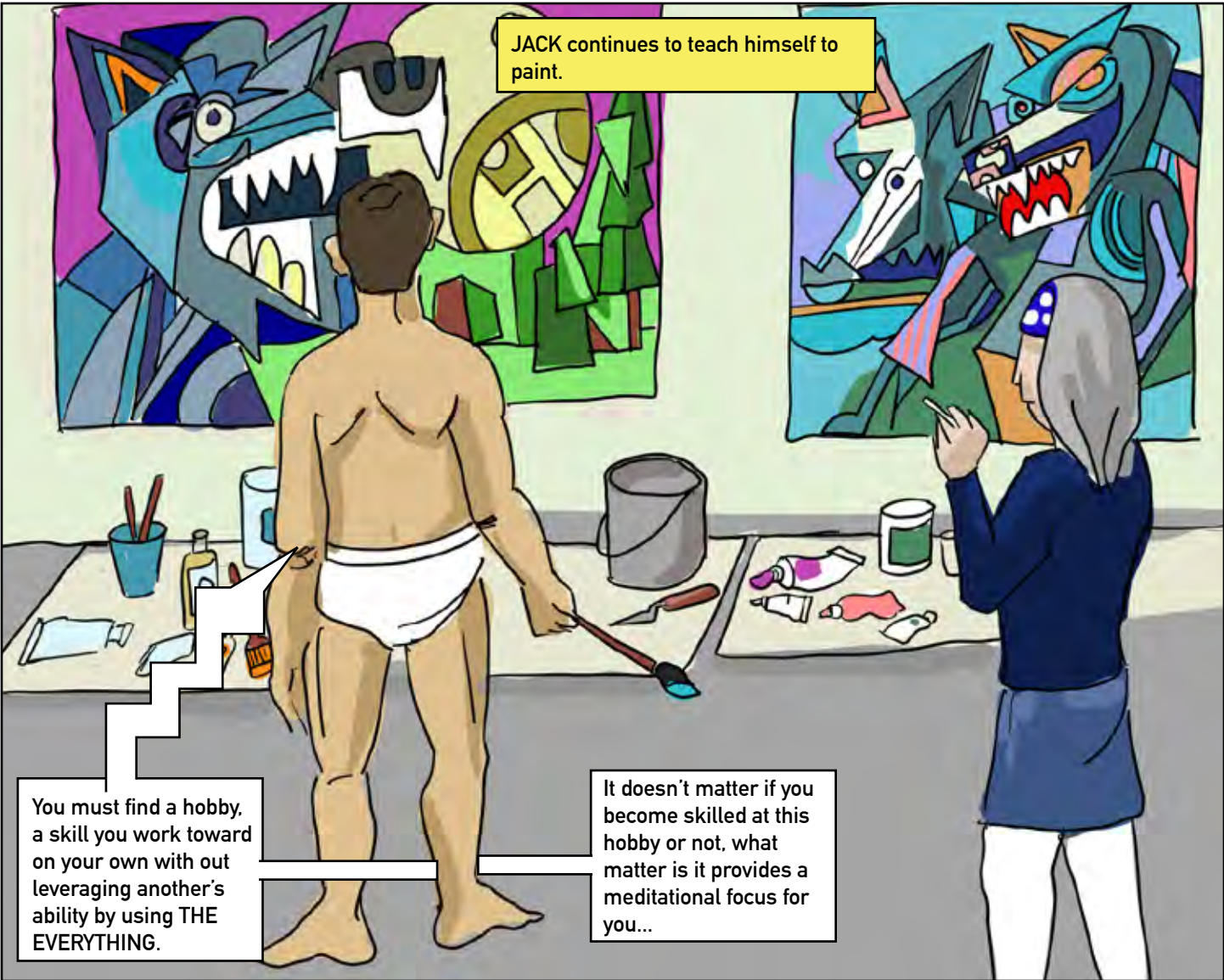
Returning back to ALIENE'S, JACK listens to THE EVERYTHING.



As you get more and more ability it becomes more and more important you AFFORD new space in your mind.

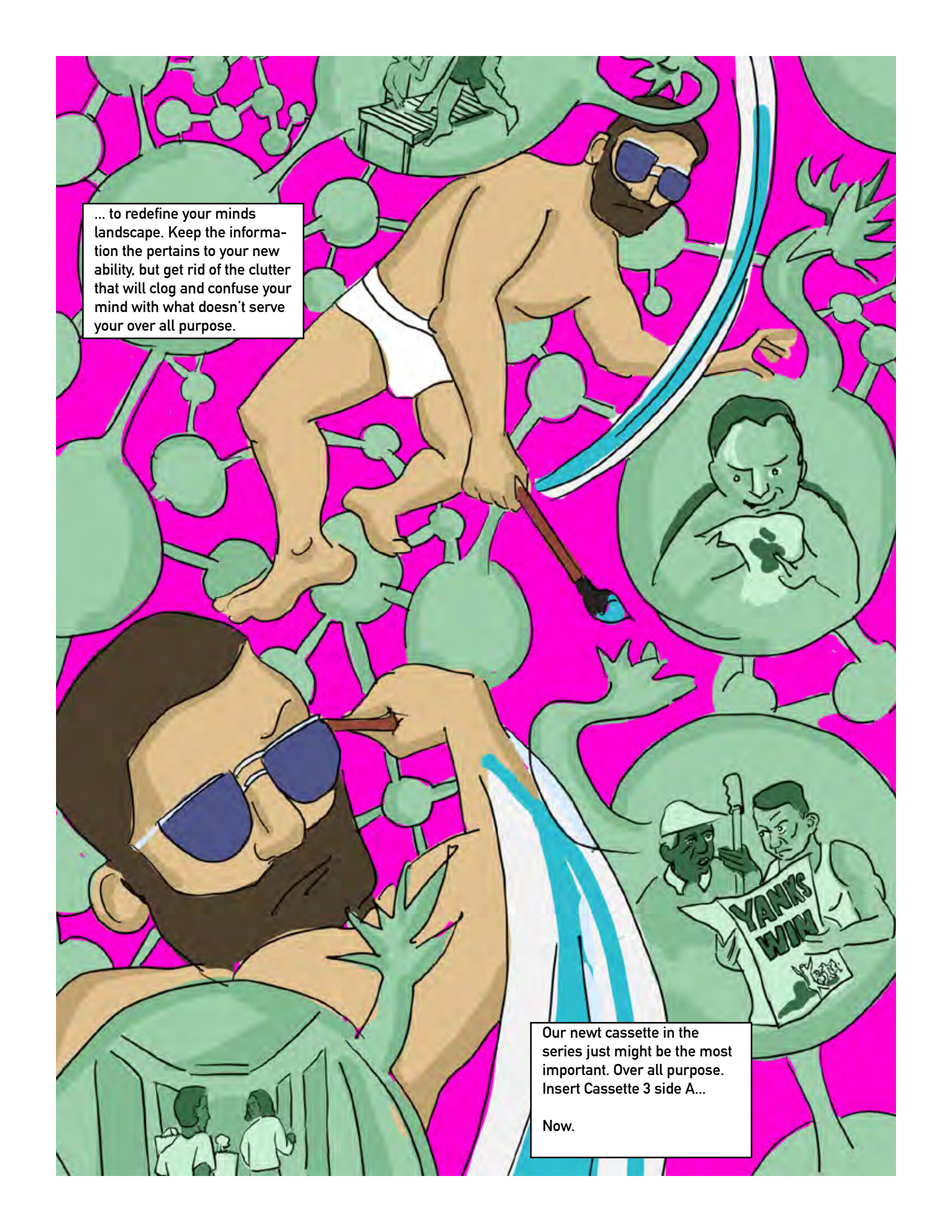


JACK continues to teach himself to paint.



You must find a hobby, a skill you work toward on your own with out leveraging another's ability by using THE EVERYTHING.

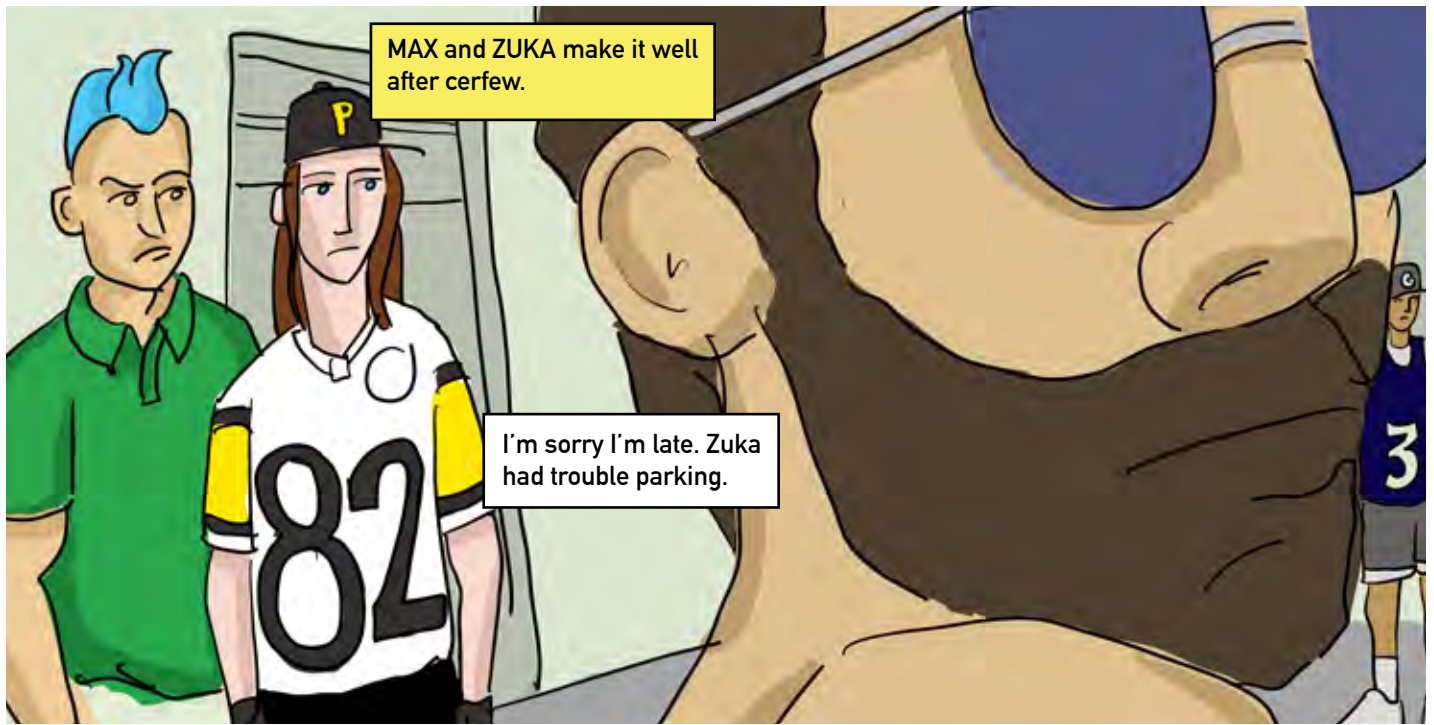
It doesn't matter if you become skilled at this hobby or not, what matter is it provides a meditational focus for you...



... to redefine your minds landscape. Keep the information the pertains to your new ability, but get rid of the clutter that will clog and confuse your mind with what doesn't serve your over all purpose.

Our newt cassette in the series just might be the most important. Over all purpose. Insert Cassette 3 side A...

Now.



MAX and ZUKA make it well after cerfew.

I'm sorry I'm late. Zuka had trouble parking.



It's all good amigo. Happy you're back safe.

I want you to meet LOUIS he's going to train with us.



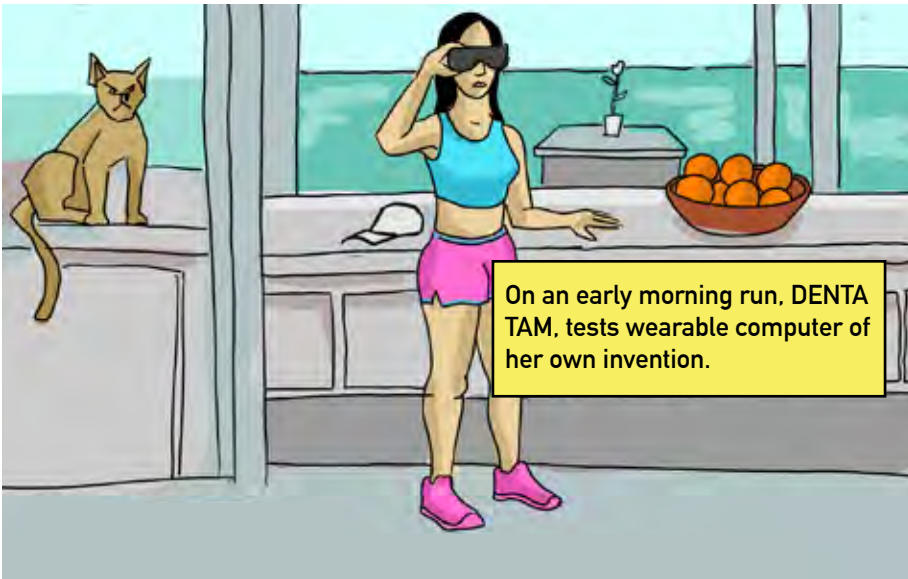
Train with us?



Yes, starting tomorrow, I'm going to take you both through THE EVERYTHING, it's a tool that will help you reach your given potential.

Cool but like I'm still getting paid in full right?

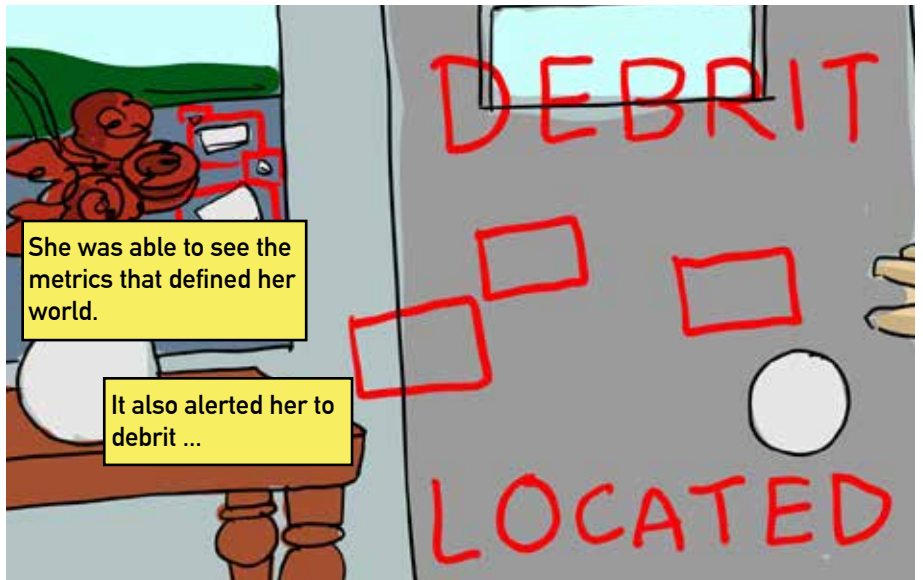
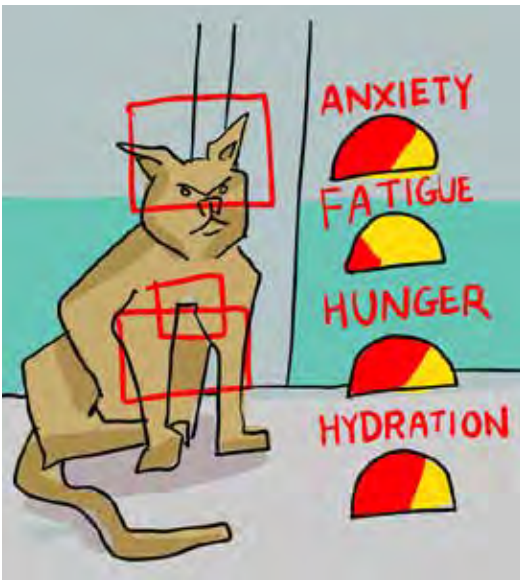




On an early morning run, DENTA TAM, tests wearable computer of her own invention.

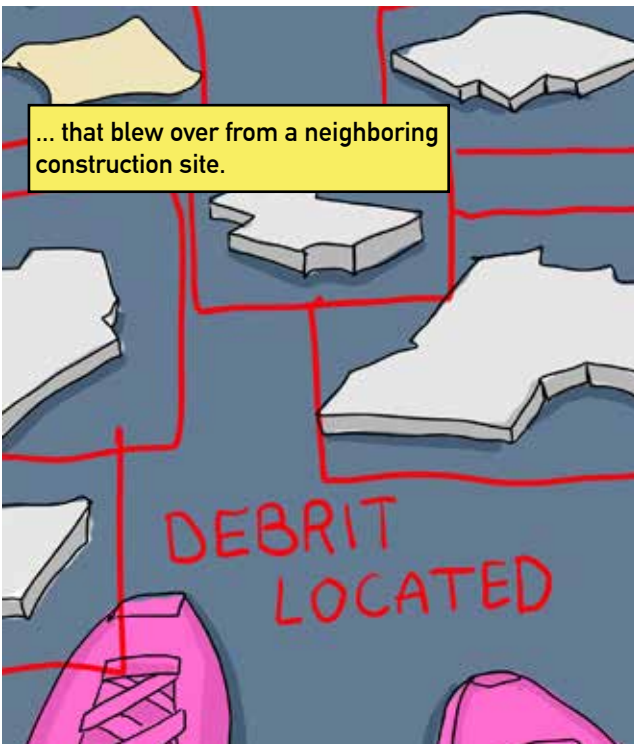


They work incredibly well. She's satisfied with the projects projection.



She was able to see the metrics that defined her world.

It also alerted her to debrtit ...



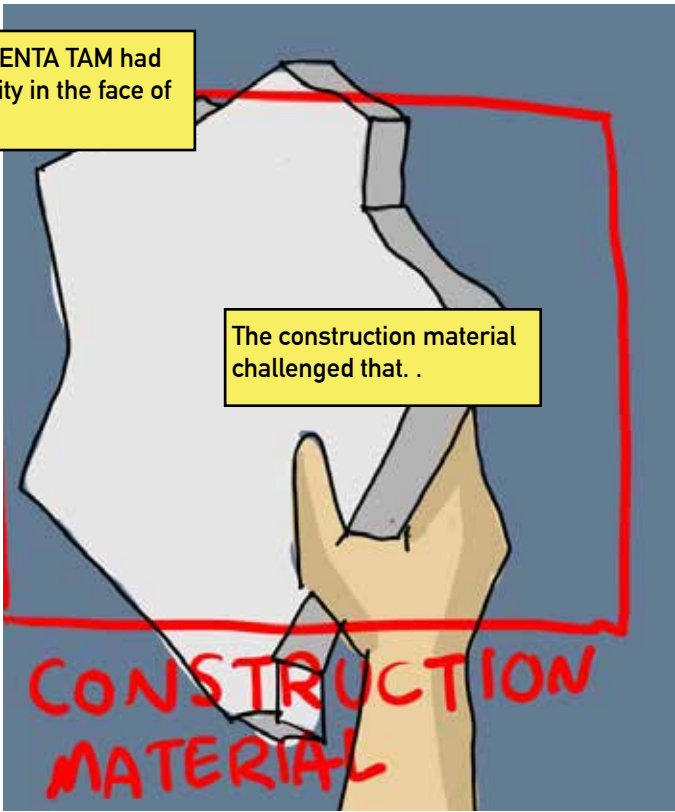
... that blew over from a neighboring construction site.



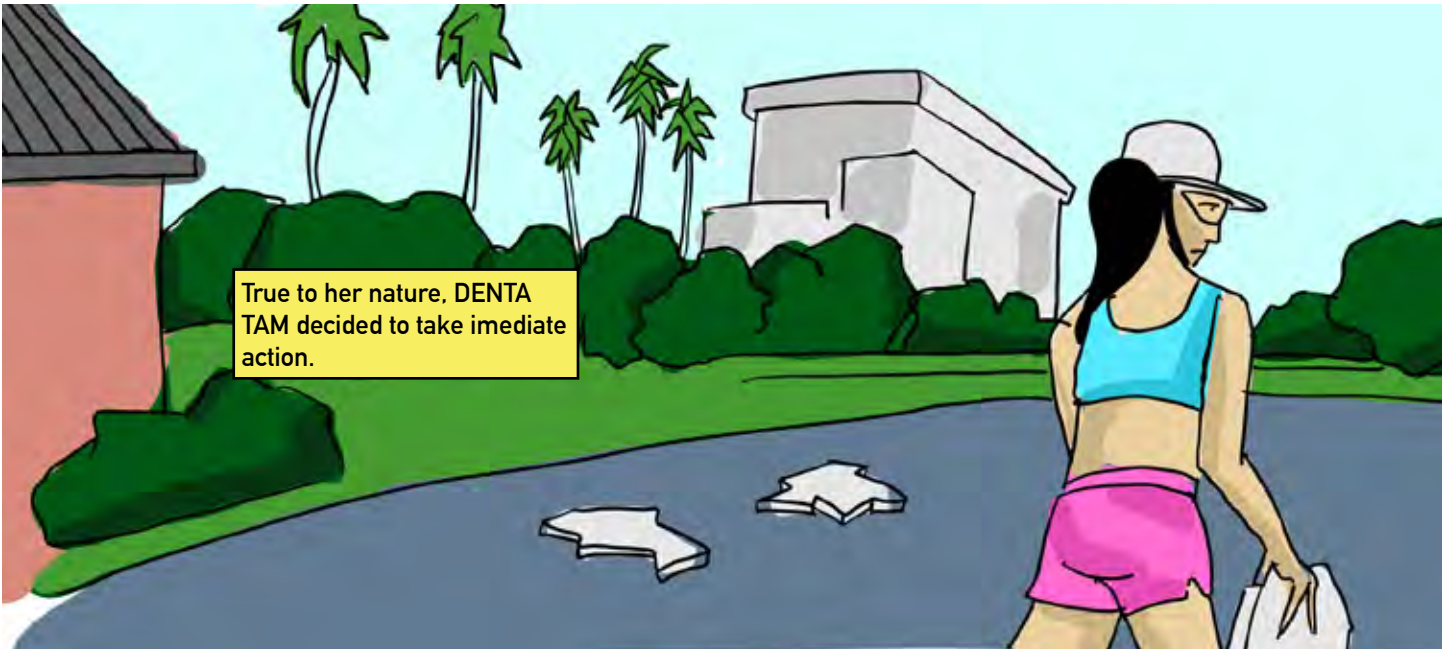
It was intolerable.



In recent years DENTA TAM had worked on serenity in the face of anger.



The construction material challenged that .

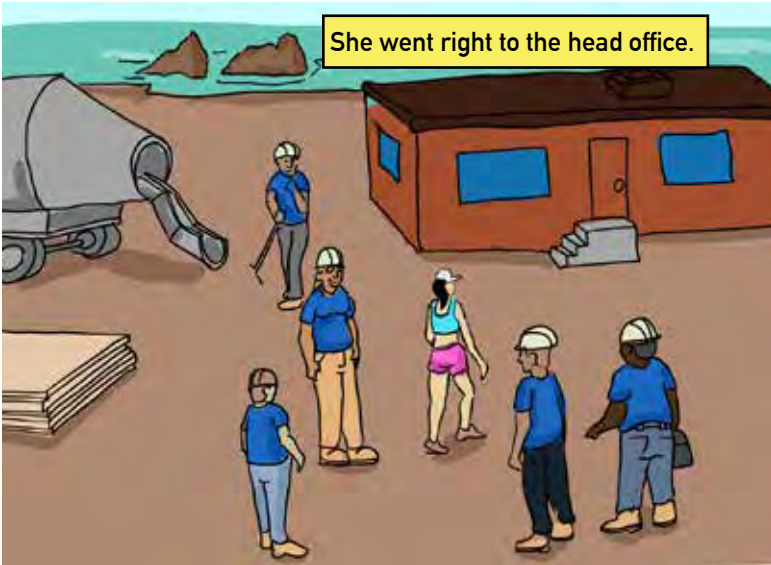


True to her nature, DENTA TAM decided to take imediate action.



She ignored the cat calls and walked straight onto the construction site.

PENNY
BROKER
CONSTRUCTION



She went right to the head office.



Explained the issue to the head builder JEREMY ROSS.



Who told her to fuck off.



Fuck off lady. Keep your champaign problems next door.



Now get the hell out of my office. Want to fuck around have fun with my lawyers. You don't like lawyers we can do that too.



She left saying nothing more.



JEREMY ROSS took off mid day to go to his daughter's lacrosse game.



Hey sugar, I'm just running home, but I'll be at your game.

JEREMY ROSS comes home...

You tell them, they got any issue to talk to me. I'll break their legs.



Listen I'm just getting home, then going to my daughters's lacrosse game.



Someone's dead meat.



... to find trash littering his entire house.

Dead meat!





JEREMY ROSS is furious.

It's my neighbor cunt. She's came by to complain and messed with the wrong man.



Game is delayed, there's trash all over the field.



TRASH ALL OVER THE FIELD!



Too much trash on the field, game is a forfeit.



JEREMY ROSS fury focuses on two suspicious men, one of which is throwing the trash that litters the field.



Hey dead and deader.
You're both dead.

Dad for real,
chill out.



Clean this up.



You pick up every piece
and I'll let you walk off
this field.



The men didn't say anything. They didn't need to. The
thongs off sinister men looming said everything.

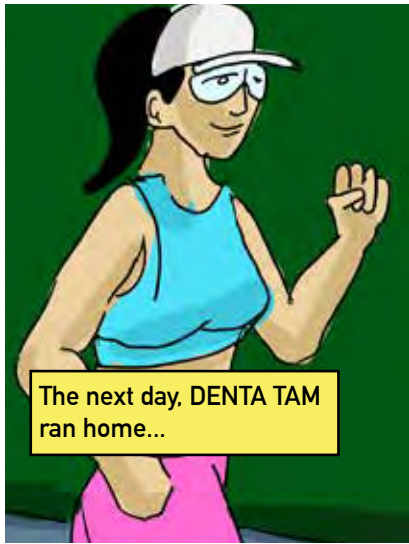


JEREMY ROSS retreated.

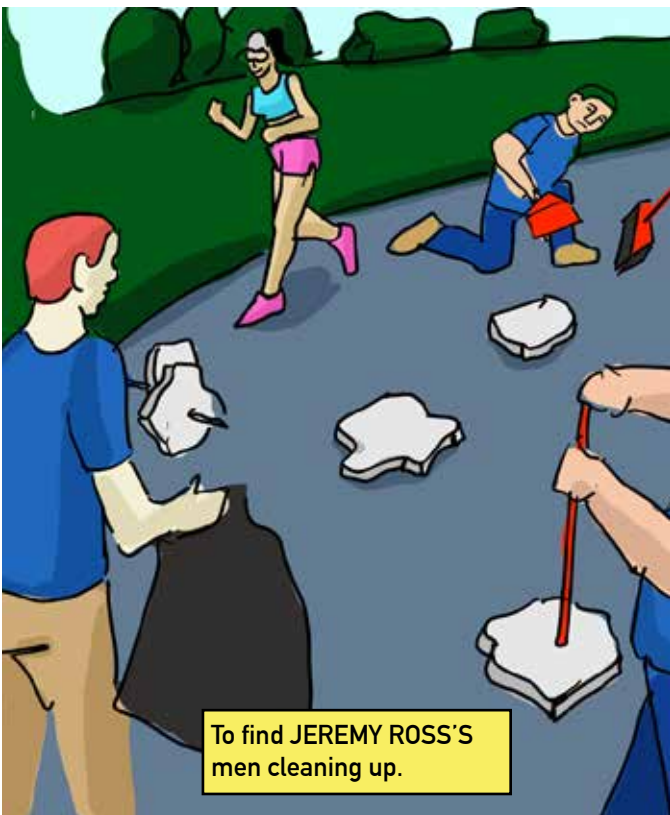
Game called. Forfeit, win to the away team.



Dad... Are you a coward?



The next day, DENTA TAM ran home...



To find JEREMY ROSS'S men cleaning up.



Which was all she had asked.

... TO BE CONTINUED.