

DOUBLE AB'S

#1

TALES FROM
**THE
THIRD
RAIL**



Peace and greetings,

My name is Double A.B. and I'd like to introduce you to the world of *LyricVision*, a new genre I'm hoping to spark in visual & audible art. The concept is simple: I write and record a song that tells a story and present it side-by-side with a word-for-word representation of that story in visual form. In other words, I merge comic book art with its matching piece of music... and a *LyricVision* is born.

Every issue we print will include a QR code like the one you see below. Scan it with your smartphone and you will be directed to our site where you can download this issue's song for free and stream the accompanying video/motion comic. If you do not have a smartphone in hand simply go to www.DoubleAB.com.



Growing up in New York, the two forms of media that consumed my young world were comic books and hip hop music. Years later after delving deep into both visual art and music through my career as a world touring rapper and street artist it occurred to me to blend them into a single experience. I wanted to write raps that were also stories—that would become songs that were also comic books.

So I honed my storytelling skills. I decided early on that my stories would be mini-movies—brief glimpses of film noir, touching and horrible and usually involving shocking or grotesque twist endings. These are my **“Tales From The Third Rail.”**

To set up a story with relatable characters, emotional complexity and a twist ending within the confines of a four minute song isn't always easy. Did I mention that the lyrics have to rhyme as well? Actually there are other rules I set up for my new *LyricVision* genre.

I vowed that the **ONLY** text printed in my comic would be the exact lyrics of the song it represents. Nothing more, nothing less. I also vowed to present the song and comic book together—the song **IS** the comic. You buy one you get both.

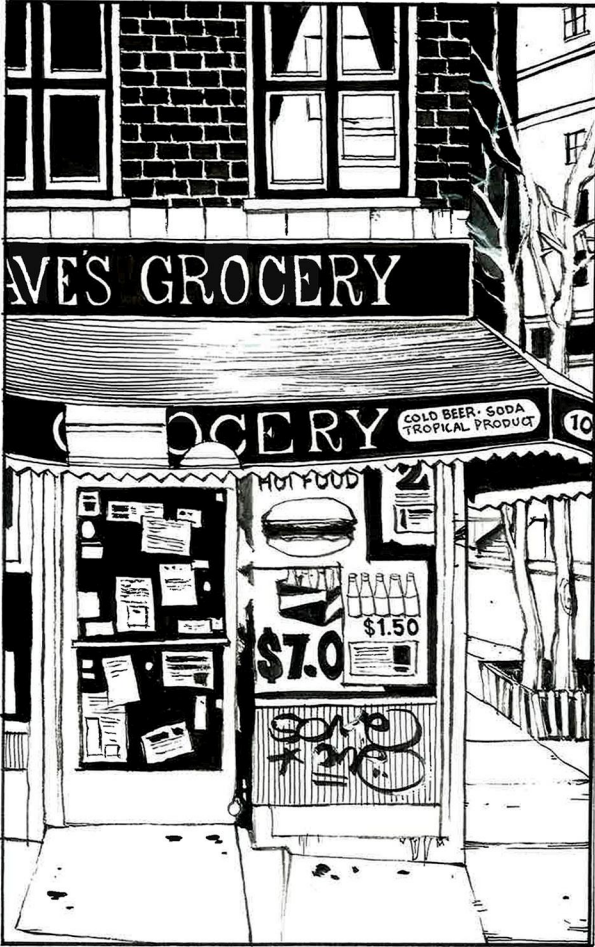
Finally I vowed to take it one step further and animate each comic in real time to the music. So not only is each issue available in comic book and song form, each one will also be able to be viewed as a fully developed music video/motion comic.

So get your eyes and ears ready to delve into a complete visual and musical experience. I now present you with the first chapter in what will be a long series of stories that take the time honored tradition of noir to the next level. Please enjoy the very first ever Tale From The Third Rail.

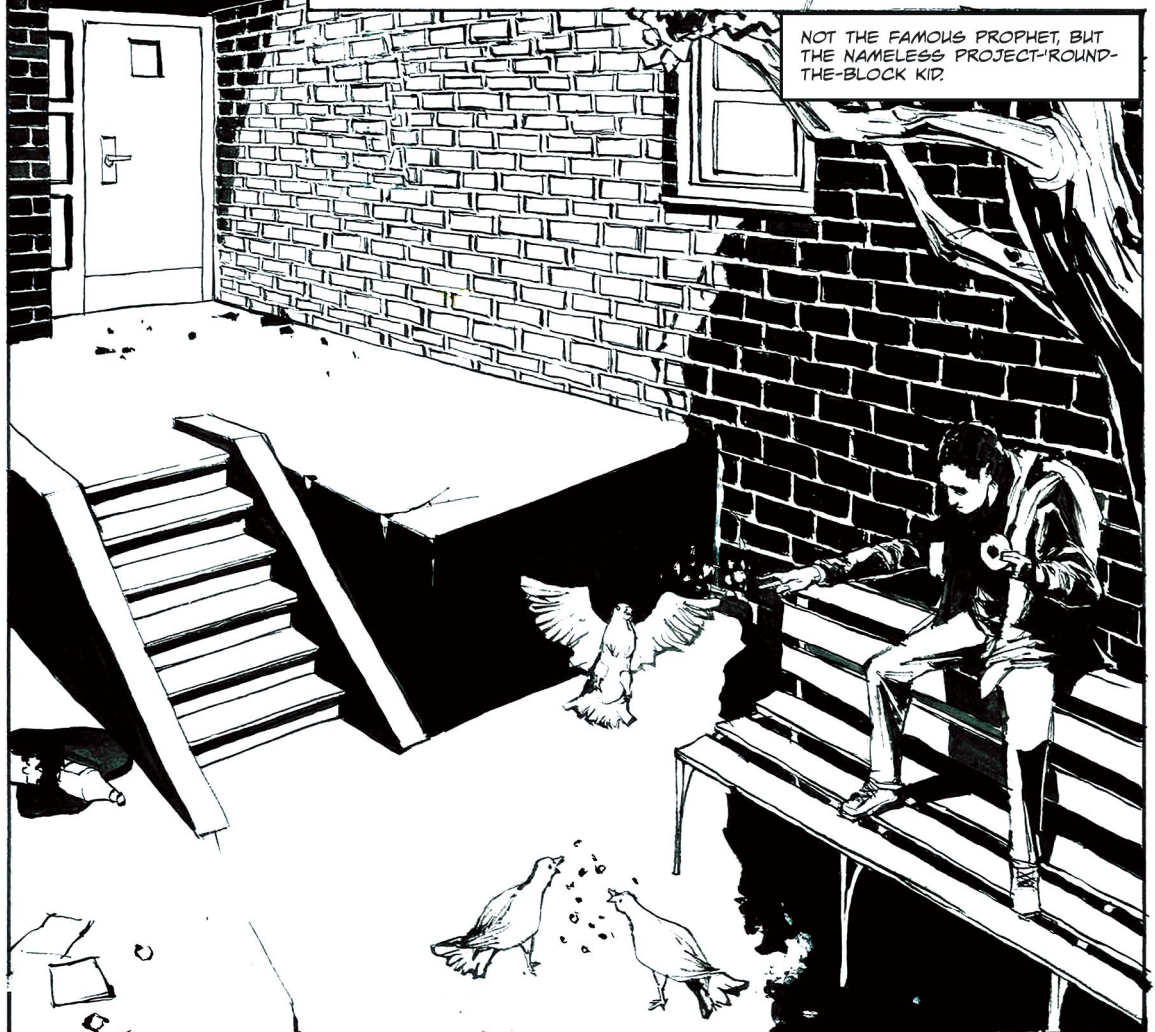
DOUBLE AB!

Cover: SKAM2? Logo: Jason Shelowitz Art: Nick Andors Written/Performed by: Double A.B.

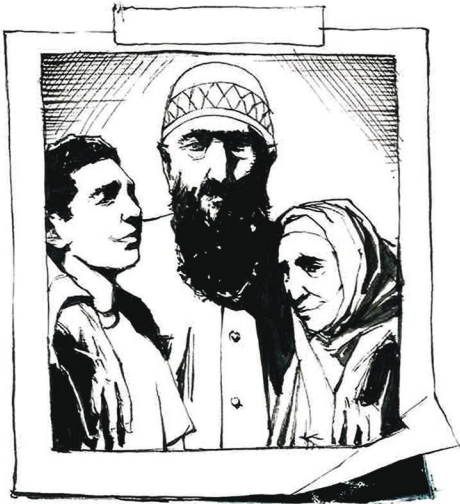
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I REALLY WANNA TELL YOU
'BOUT MOHAMMED.



NOT THE FAMOUS PROPHET, BUT
THE NAMELESS PROJECT-ROUND-
THE-BLOCK KID.



HIS MOM AND POPS DIDN'T ROCK WITH THAT "PROJECT SHIT!" PUSHED THEIR SON CONSTANT 'TIL HE QUALIFIED FOR A BOARDING SCHOOL SCHOLARSHIP.

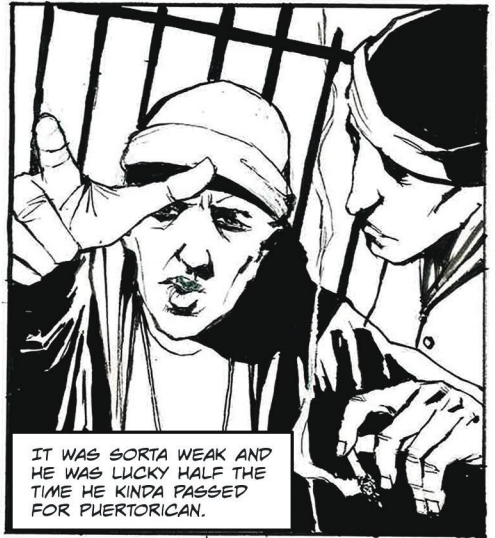


IT'S SORTA COOL WHEN HE THOUGHT OF IT--



AS AN ARAB KID GROWING UP IN THE PJ'S HE SWORE HE WASN'T BORN TO FIT.

THEY CALLED THE KID "HABIBI!"



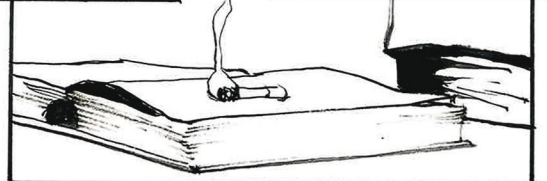
IT WAS SORTA WEAK AND HE WAS LUCKY HALF THE TIME HE KINDA PASSED FOR PUERTORICAN.



WAS HE WRONG FOR SEEKING SKATIN' TO THE SUBURBS?



TO ESCAPE THE TOUGH TERMS OF LIFE AND THE ROUGH WORDS...



SO HE SAID "BYE" TO BROOKLYN,
"HI" TO UPSTATE HIGH SCHOOL.

TO HIS SURPRISE, UPSTATE WHITE
DUDES WERE TRIFE TOO.



LISTEN, ACHMED--
YOU'RE WORSE THAN
THE BLACK KIDS!



WE DON'T
WANT YOU
RAG-HEAD!!



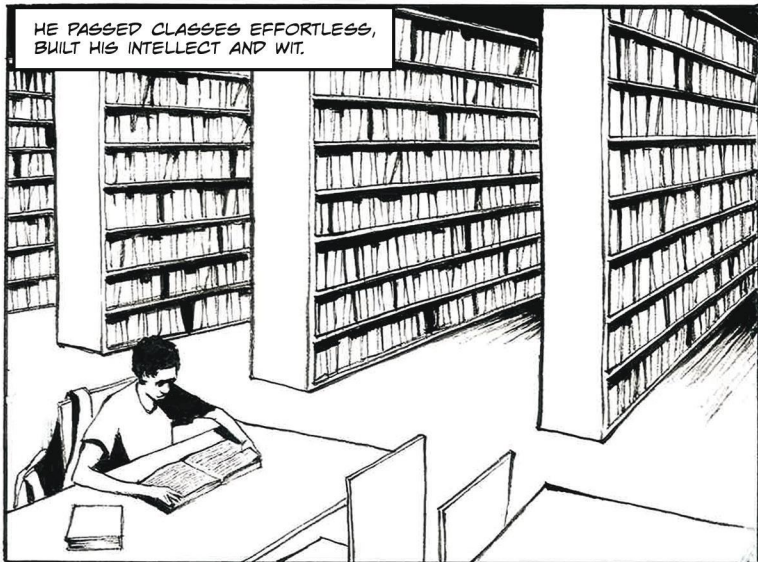
GO BACK TO
BAHGADAD!!



IT'S SAD THAT THAT'S THE
STRAW THAT MADE THE
CAMEL'S BACK SNAP.

HE SNAPPED BACK AND SAID--

ONE DAY
I'LL HAVE THE
LAST LAUGH.



FOR COLLEGE WENT TO BOSTON, GRADES REMAINED AWESOME. JUST A COLD LOOK IN HIS EYE AS HE MATURED SOME.

HE WENT FROM DISADVANTAGED TO AN EXPERT IN PHYSICS AND MECHANICS.

TOP GRADES, AND PHYSICALLY HE MANAGED TO KEEP IN SHAPE, TRAINING BOTH MIND AND BODY.

Welcome
to the
UNIVERSITY
OF
BOSTON

AT NIGHT HE HAD A PRIVATE OPERA HOBBY PLAYING PAVAROTTI, THINKING TO HIMSELF...

DAMN, I WISH ALLAH WOULD GUIDE ME...

...AND HELP ME TO RELEASE THIS HATE I GOT INSIDE ME.

LEVIATHAN
A FROZEN WORLD
THE REPUBLIC
AMERICAN HISTORY
THE GREAT GAME
THE INTERPRETATION OF DREAMS
FOR WHOM THE BELL TOLLS
THE PRINCE
THESAURUS
THE FABRIC OF THE COSMOS

HIS BRAIN WAS ON AUTOPILOT PROBABLY.

ESCAPING REALITY
LEV
A FROZEN WO
THE RE
AMER HIST
THE GA
THE INTERPRETATION OF DREAMS
FOR WHOM THE BELL TOLLS
THE PRINCE
THESAURUS
THE FABRIC OF THE COSMOS

BUT WHAT YOU SUPPOSED TO DO WHEN YOUR AUTOPILOT'S KAMIKAZE?

JUST SLUCK IT ALL INSIDE, G, AND STUDY
HARD, STUDY MORE. STUDY ALL THE BEST
SUBJECTS MONEY COULD AFFORD.

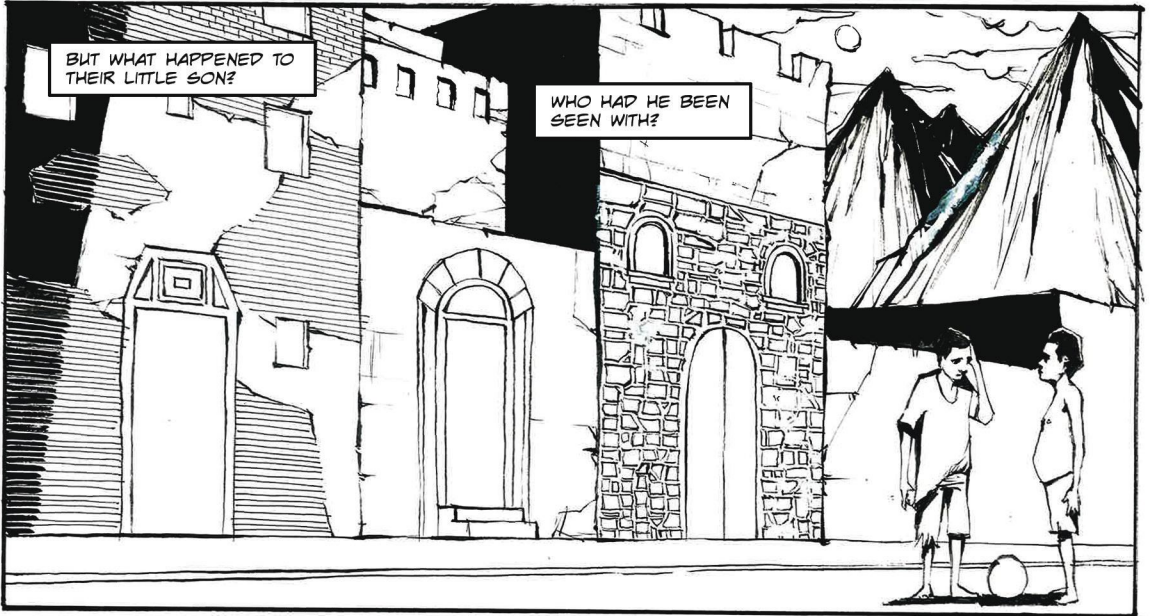


HE STUDIED 'TIL HE SCORED AN OPPORTUNITY
FOR STUDYING ABROAD..

...OUT IN SAUDIA ARABIA
IN THE FALL.







BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THEIR LITTLE SON?

WHO HAD HE BEEN SEEN WITH?



THE TRUTH IS MOHAMMED'S NOW HANGING WITH EXTREMISTS.

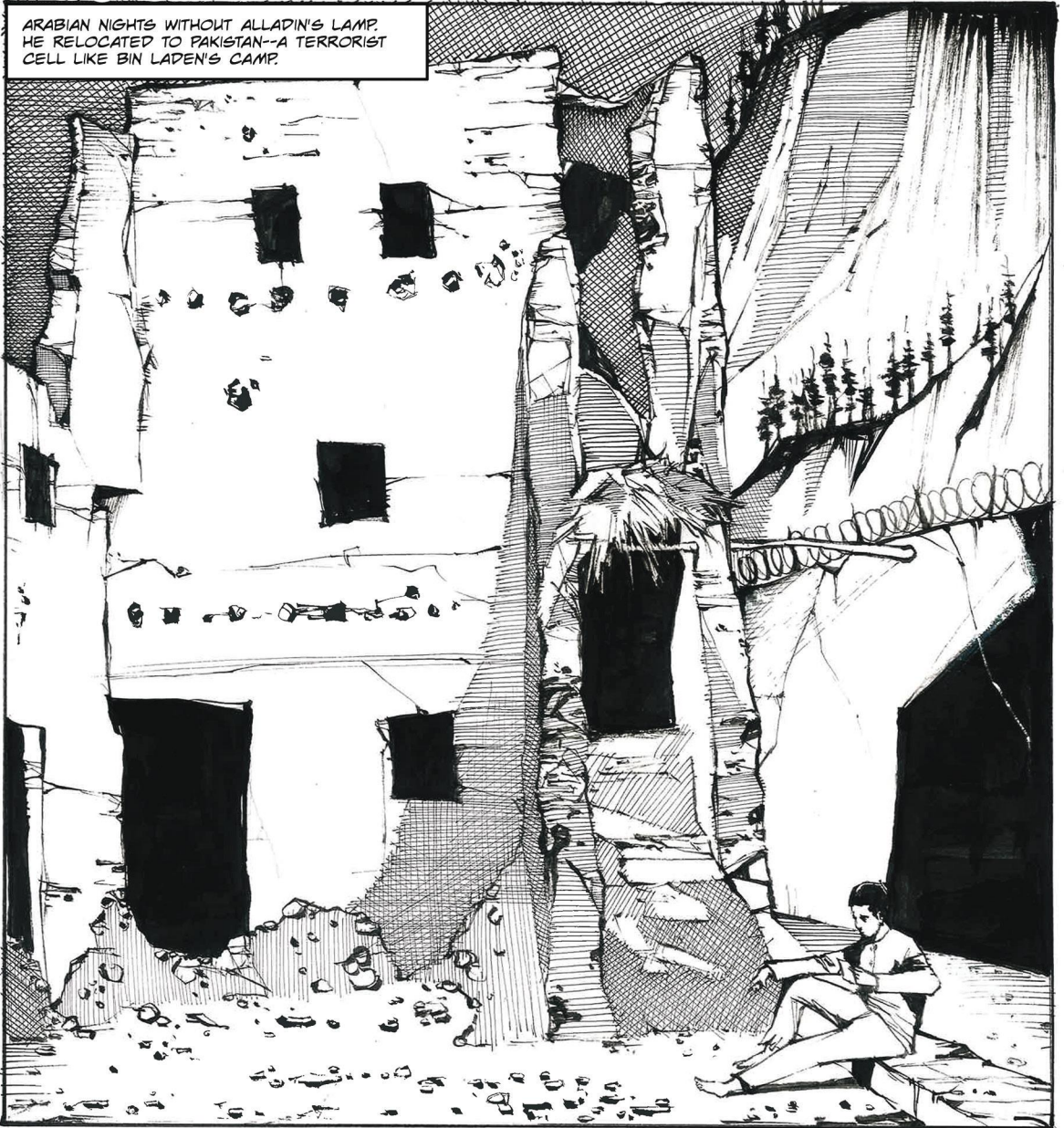


GETTING BOMB-MAKING AND WEAPONS TRAINING ADVICE...



...GROWING MORE CRAZY AND TRIFE.

ARABIAN NIGHTS WITHOUT ALLADIN'S LAMP.
HE RELOCATED TO PAKISTAN--A TERRORIST
CELL LIKE BIN LADEN'S CAMP.

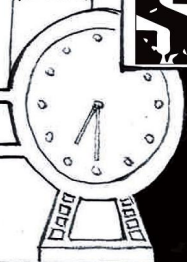


THEY HAD A PLAN TO SEND HIM BACK TO NEW YORK.

TO BLAST A NUKE OFF IN TIMES SQUARE THAT WOULD FLATTEN HALF OF NEW YORK.

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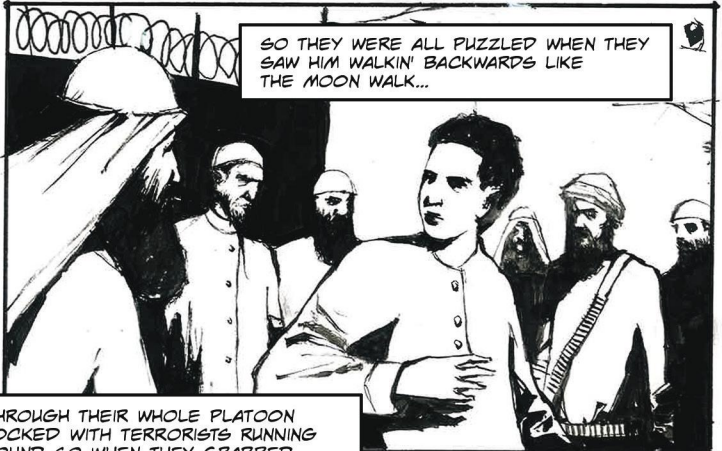
JUDGEMENT
IS UPON
U.S!



THEY REALLY THOUGHT THEY GASED HIM WITH THE SMOOTH TALK.



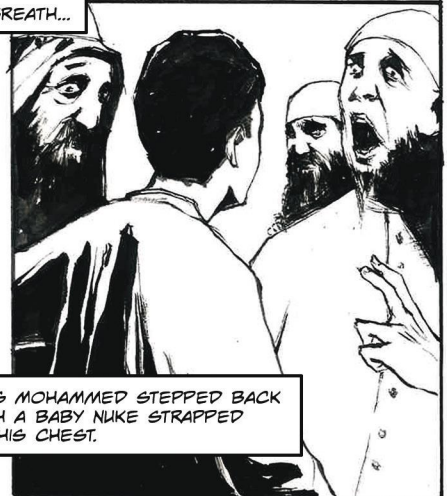
SO THEY WERE ALL PUZZLED WHEN THEY SAW HIM WALKIN' BACKWARDS LIKE THE MOON WALK...



...THROUGH THEIR WHOLE PLATOON STOCKED WITH TERRORISTS RUNNING AROUND, SO WHEN THEY GRABBED HIM AND SPUN HIM AROUND, THE ONLY SOUND WAS A GASP OF BREATH...



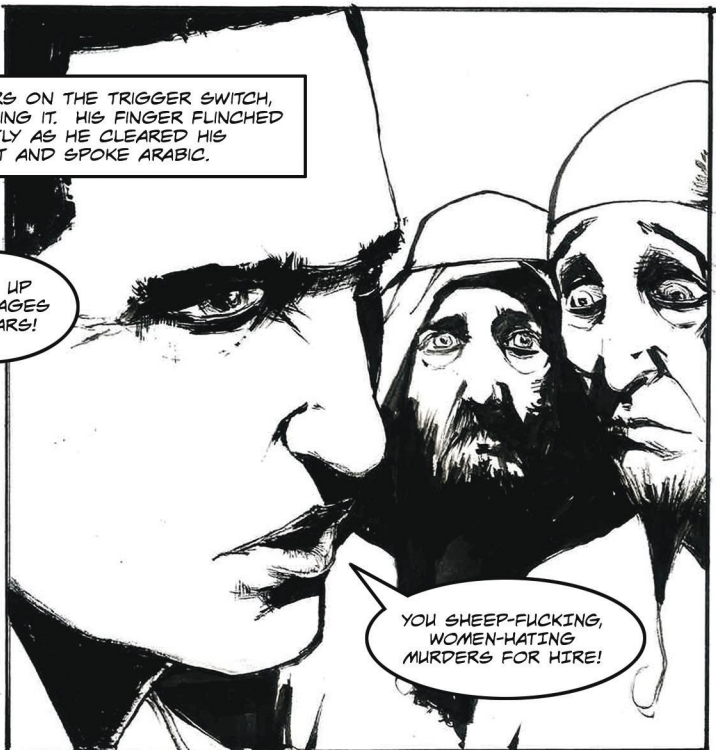
...AS MOHAMMED STEPPED BACK WITH A BABY NUKE STRAPPED TO HIS CHEST.



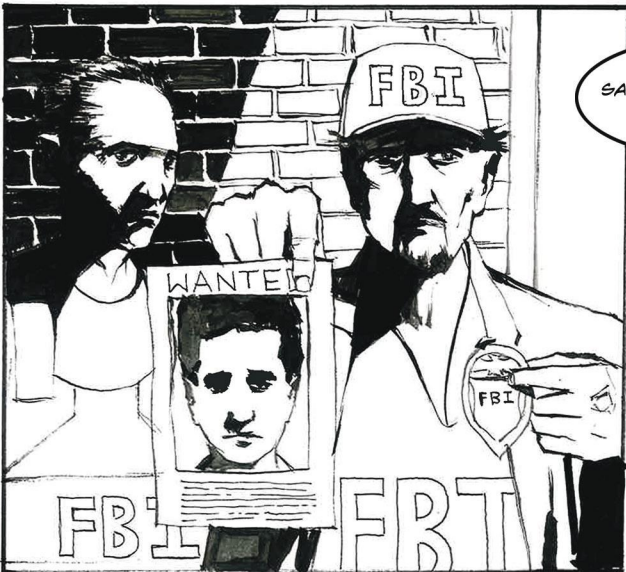
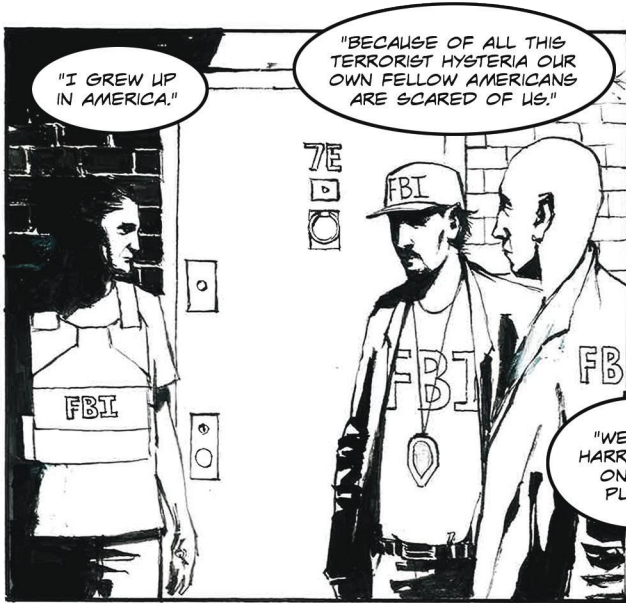
FINGERS ON THE TRIGGER SWITCH, GRABBING IT. HIS FINGER FLINCHED SLIGHTLY AS HE CLEARED HIS THROAT AND SPOKE ARABIC.



LISTEN UP YOU SAVAGES AND LIARS!



YOU SHEEP-FUCKING, WOMEN-HATING MURDERS FOR HIRE!









BUT CLEARLY
YOU DON'T GIVE A
SHIT, MURDERING
THE INNOCENT.

NOW I'MA PUT
AN END TO IT
'CAUSE POINT
BLANK I'M SICK
OF IT.

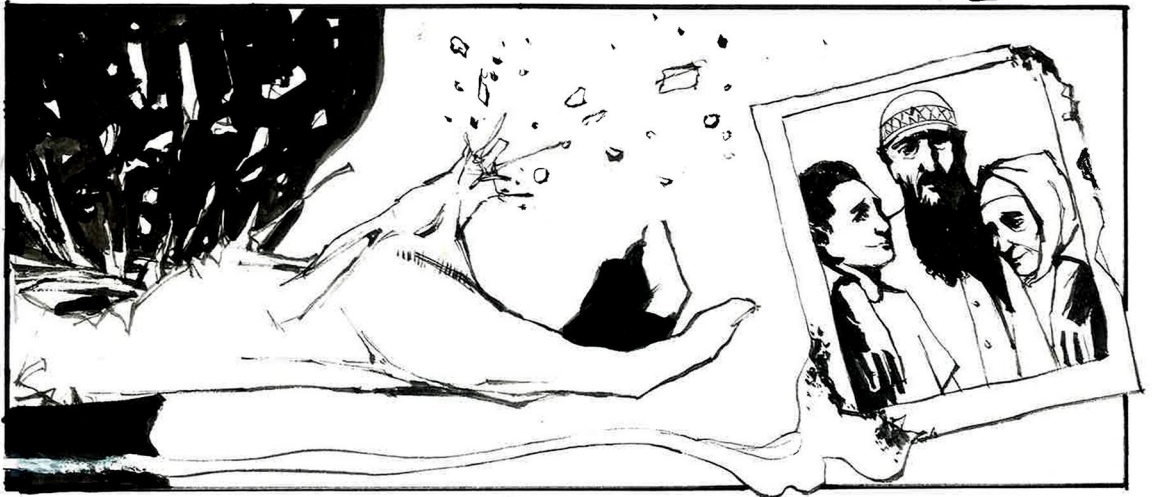


NOW I'LL ADMIT
THAT, SHIT, I'M SCARED
TO TRY THIS.

BUT THE ONLY
LANGUAGE THAT
YOU UNDERSTAND
IS VIOLENCE.







The Terrorist

WRITTEN AND CREATED BY : DOUBLE A.B.
ART : NICK ANDORS



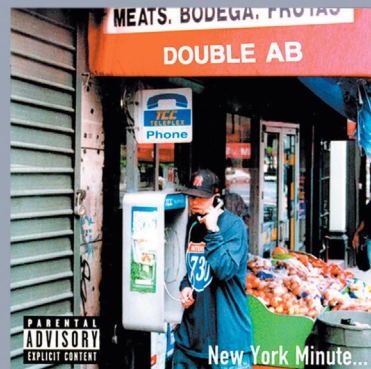
THE DOUBLE AB. COLLECTION



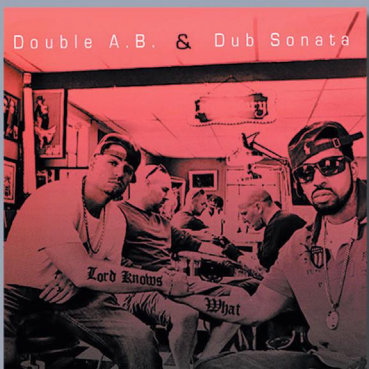
MEDIA SHOWER



THE DIESEL



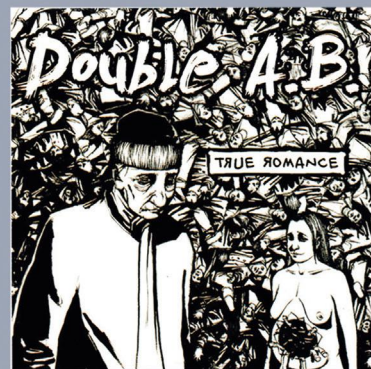
NEW YORK MINUTE



LORD KNOWS WHAT



BLAZED AND AMUSED

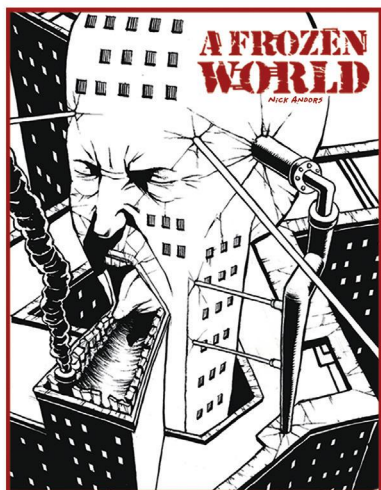


TRUE ROMANCE



Tales From The Third Rail invites you to explore the world of *LyricVision*, a new movement combining the kinetic energy of hip hop music and comic book storytelling. Visit our site to stream this issue's matching song and video as you read along.

DoubleAB.com



ALSO AVAILABLE FROM
NICK ANDORS, THE CRITICALLY
ACCLAIMED GRAPHIC NOVEL
"A FROZEN WORLD"
READ IT FOR FREE
AT NICKANDORS.COM

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