

CONRAD VAN COTTON MOUTH



CONRAD VAN COTTONMOUTH
BOOK 3

By MICHAEL CONNORS
CONRADVANCOTTONMOUTH.COM

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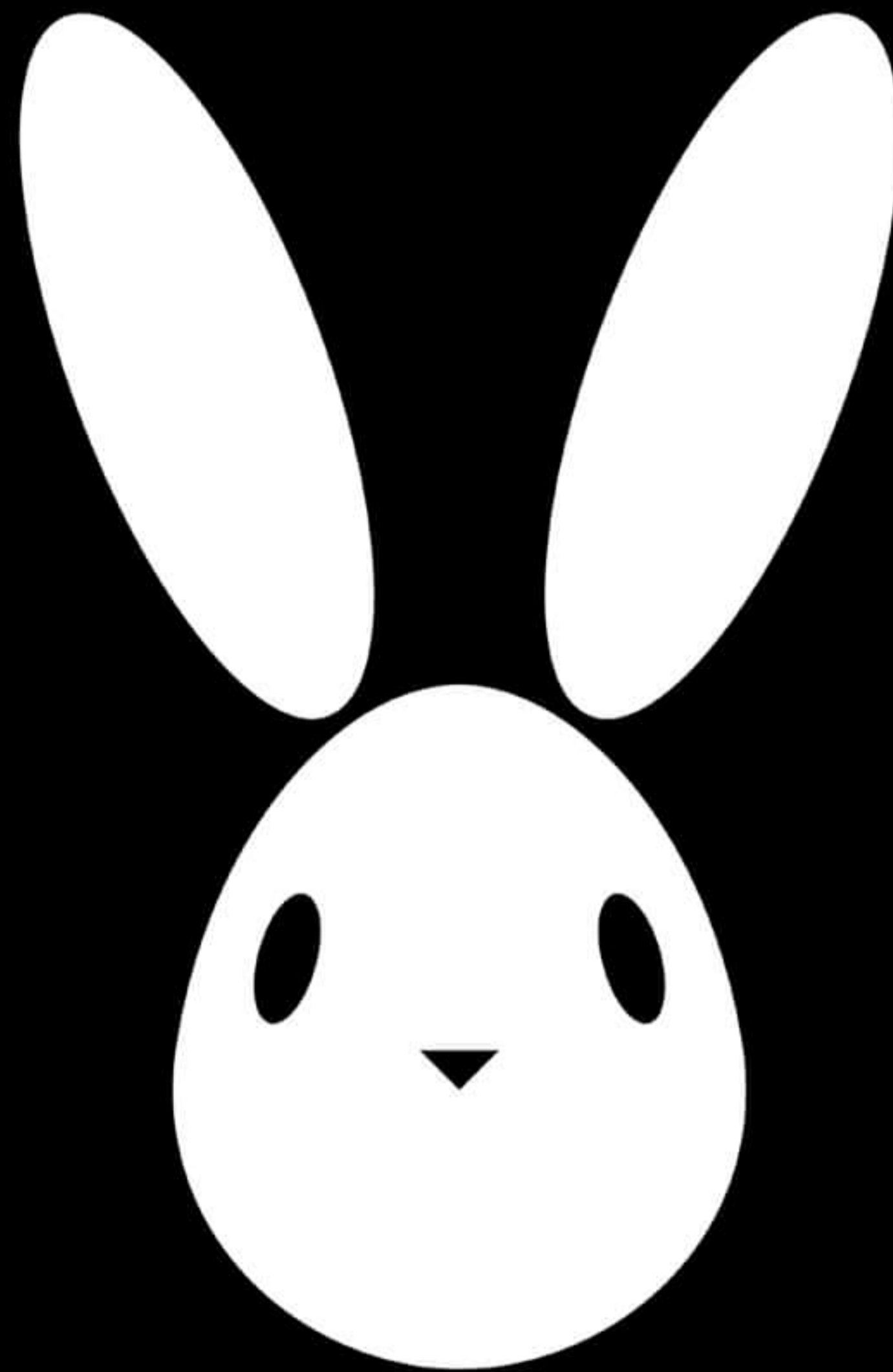
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Conrad Van Cottonmouth #3, By Michael Connors, Princeton NJ. First Printing, Mar. 2026.



RECAP:

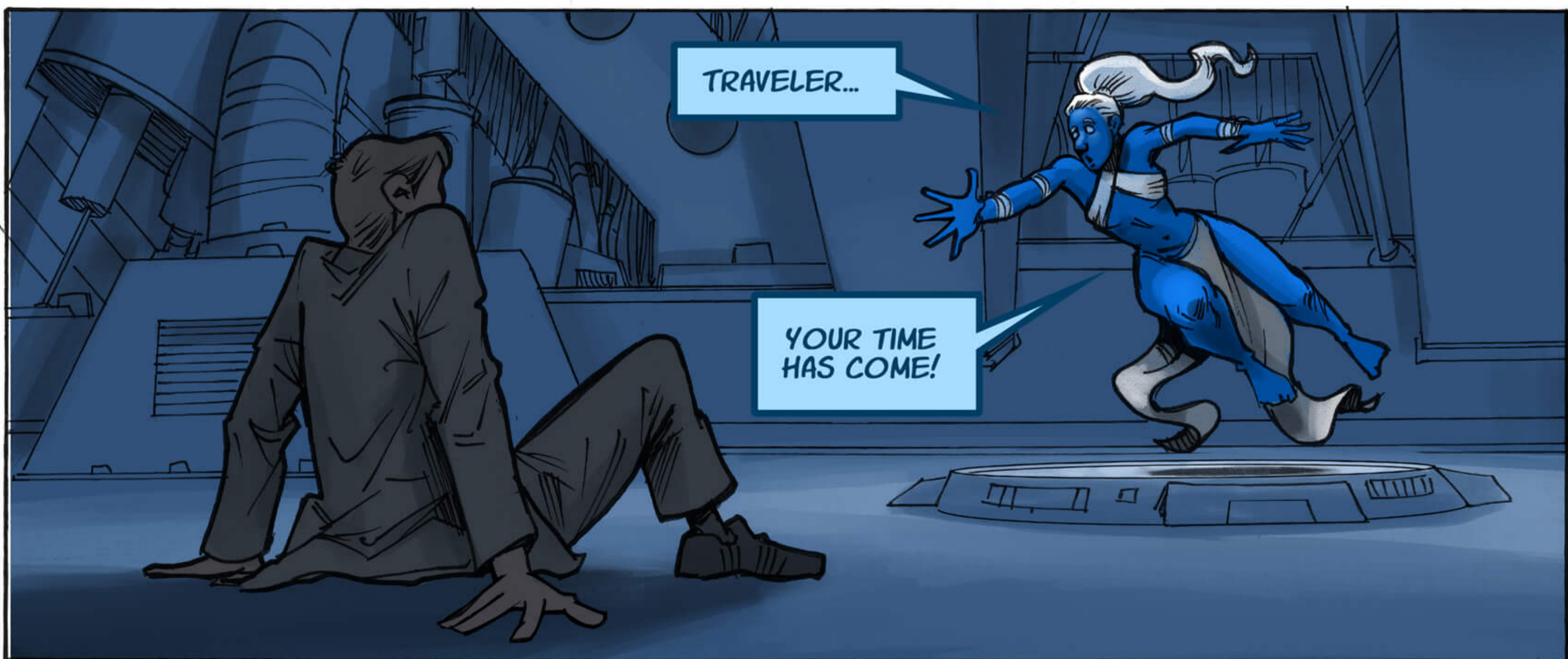
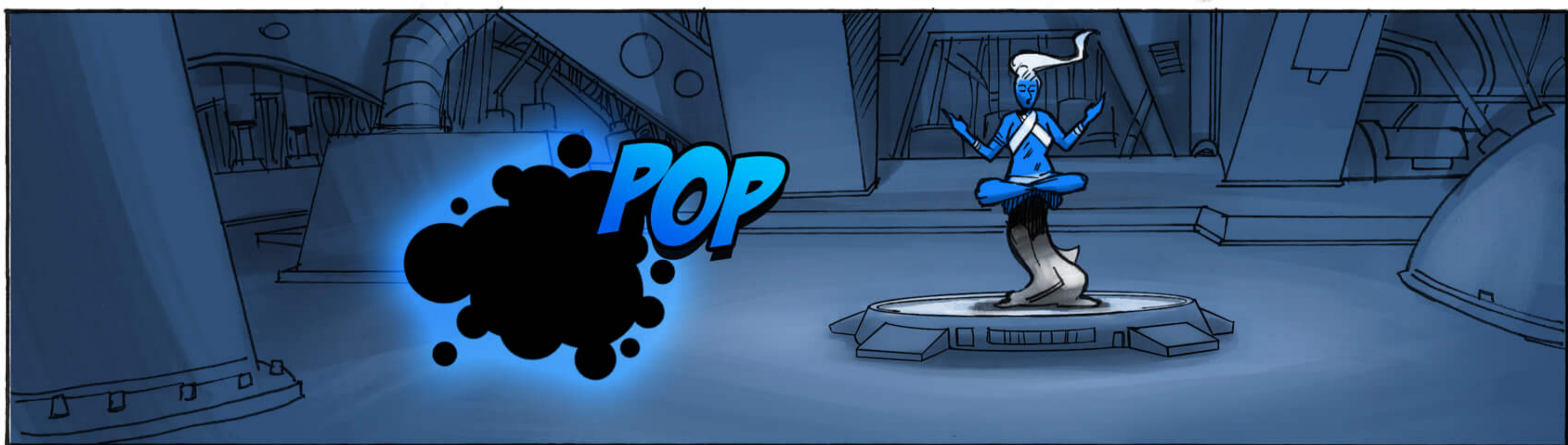
IN BOOK 1, AN ANCIENT PROPHECY PREDICTS THAT A RABBIT WILL SAVE THE WORLD. CENTURIES LATER, AN ORDINARY RABBIT STUMBLES UPON ALIEN TECHNOLOGY THAT MAKES HIM SUPER-INTELLIGENT. BACK ON EARTH, HE BEFRIENDS AMANDA BOWMAN, GIVES HER A FORTUNE, AND IS RECRUITED BY GOVERNMENT AGENTS TO STOP AN IMPENDING CATASTROPHE, A FAILING ALIEN POWER PLANT. CONRAD BUILDS A SMALL FLEET OF DRONES TO LOCATE THE FUEL IN OUTER SPACE.

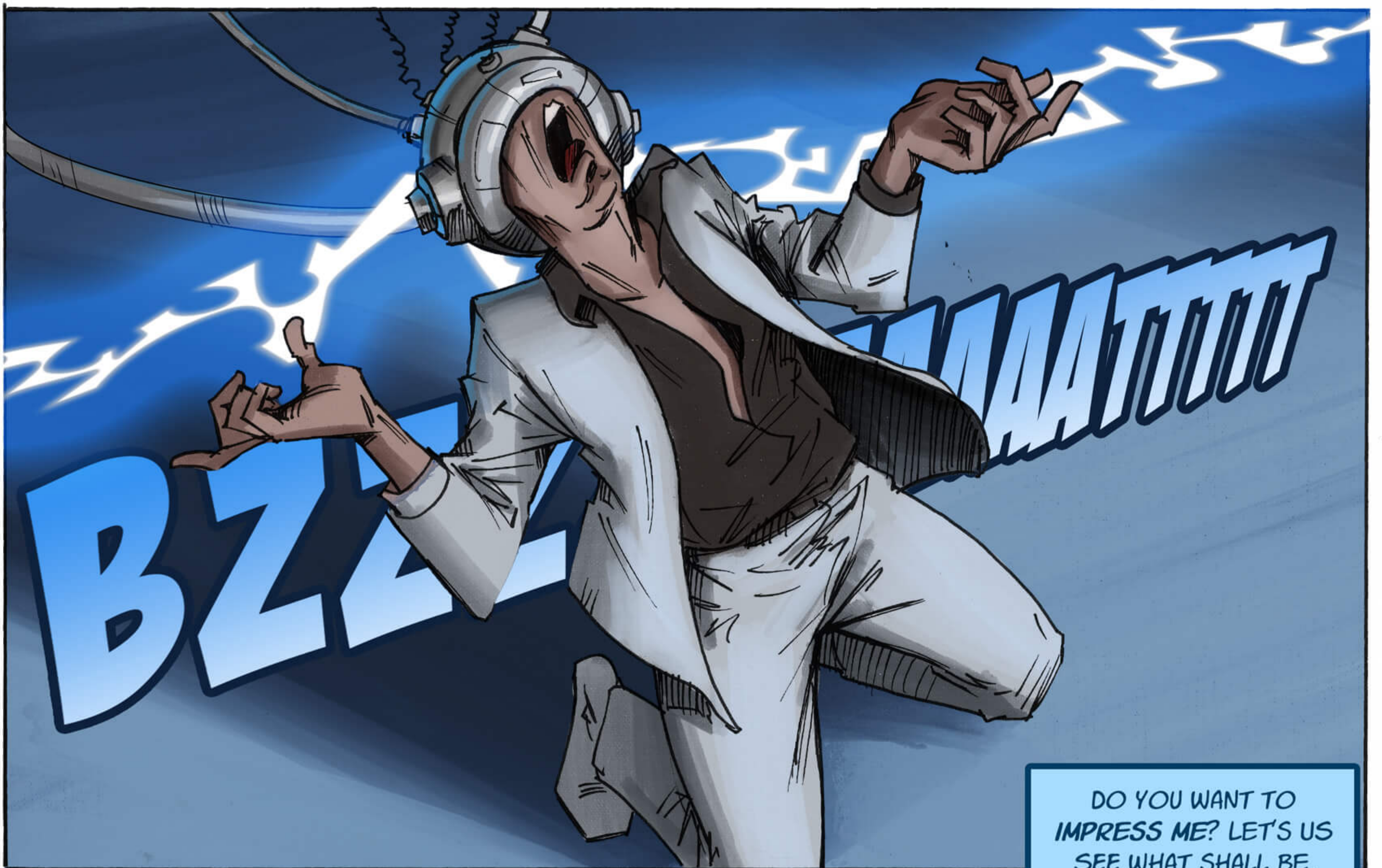
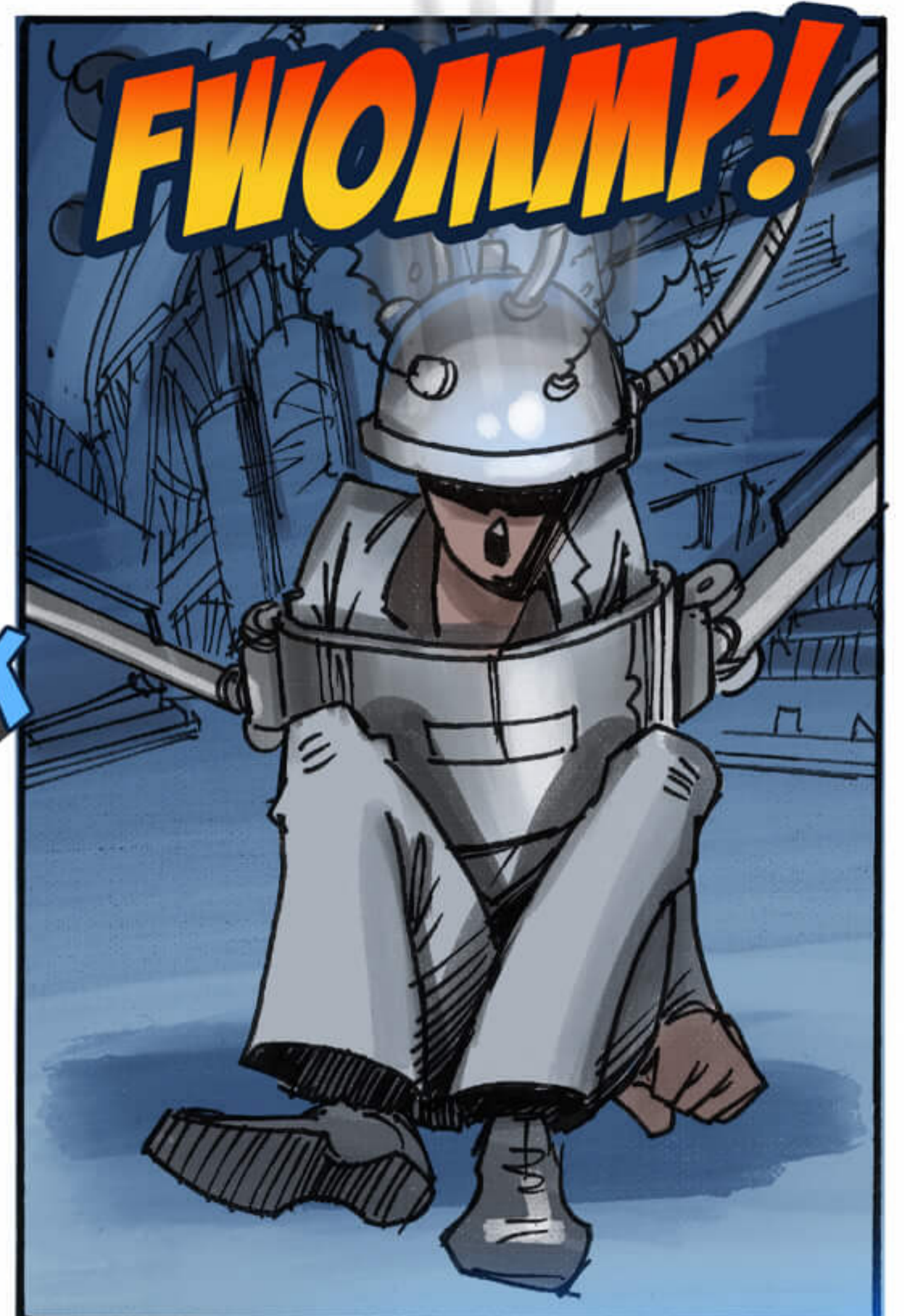
IN BOOK 2, ONE OF CONRAD'S DRONES LOCATES THE ALIEN FUEL ON A DRIFTING ASTEROID. A NASA MISSION ATTEMPTS RECOVERY, BUT CATASTROPHE LEAVES THE CREW STRANDED IN SPACE. REFUSING TO GIVE UP, CONRAD RESHAPES THE ASTEROID INTO A VESSEL AND BRINGS THEM HOME. MEANWHILE, IN ALEXANDRIA, THE ORACLE OF DELPHI, AN ANCIENT ALIEN ARTIFACT, AWAKENS. IT IS TRANSPORTED TO CONRAD'S NEW JERSEY BASE AND BEGINS TO DELIVER CRYPTIC PROPHECIES, WARNING THAT REFINING THE FUEL WILL TAKE THREE YEARS. WITH TIME TO SPARE, CONRAD AND AMANDA TRAVEL THE WORLD.

NOW, IN BOOK 3, CONRAD'S GROWING LEGEND COLLIDES WITH FORCES THAT SEEK TO CONTROL HIS POWER, AND THE ORACLE'S PREDICTIONS BEGIN TO DISRUPT THE WORLD IN WAYS NO ONE COULD HAVE EXPECTED...

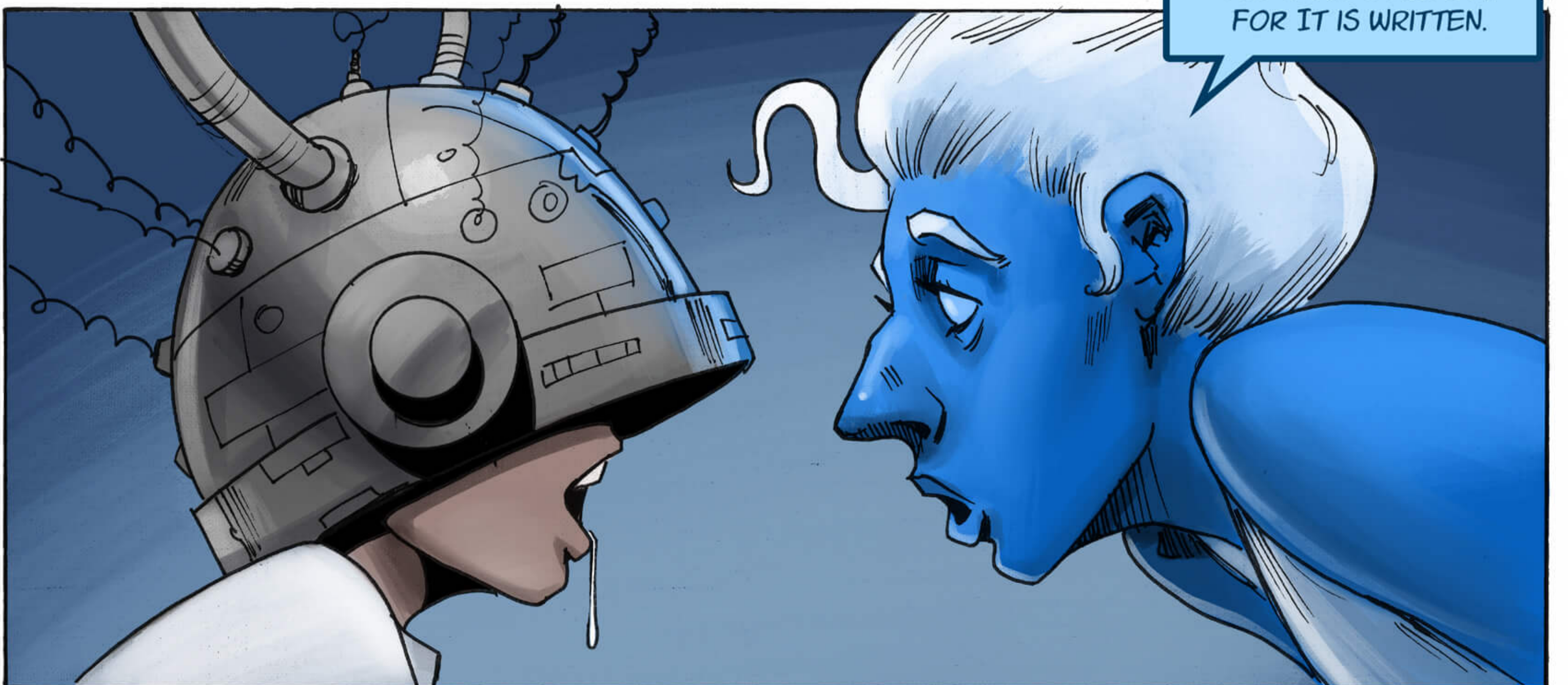


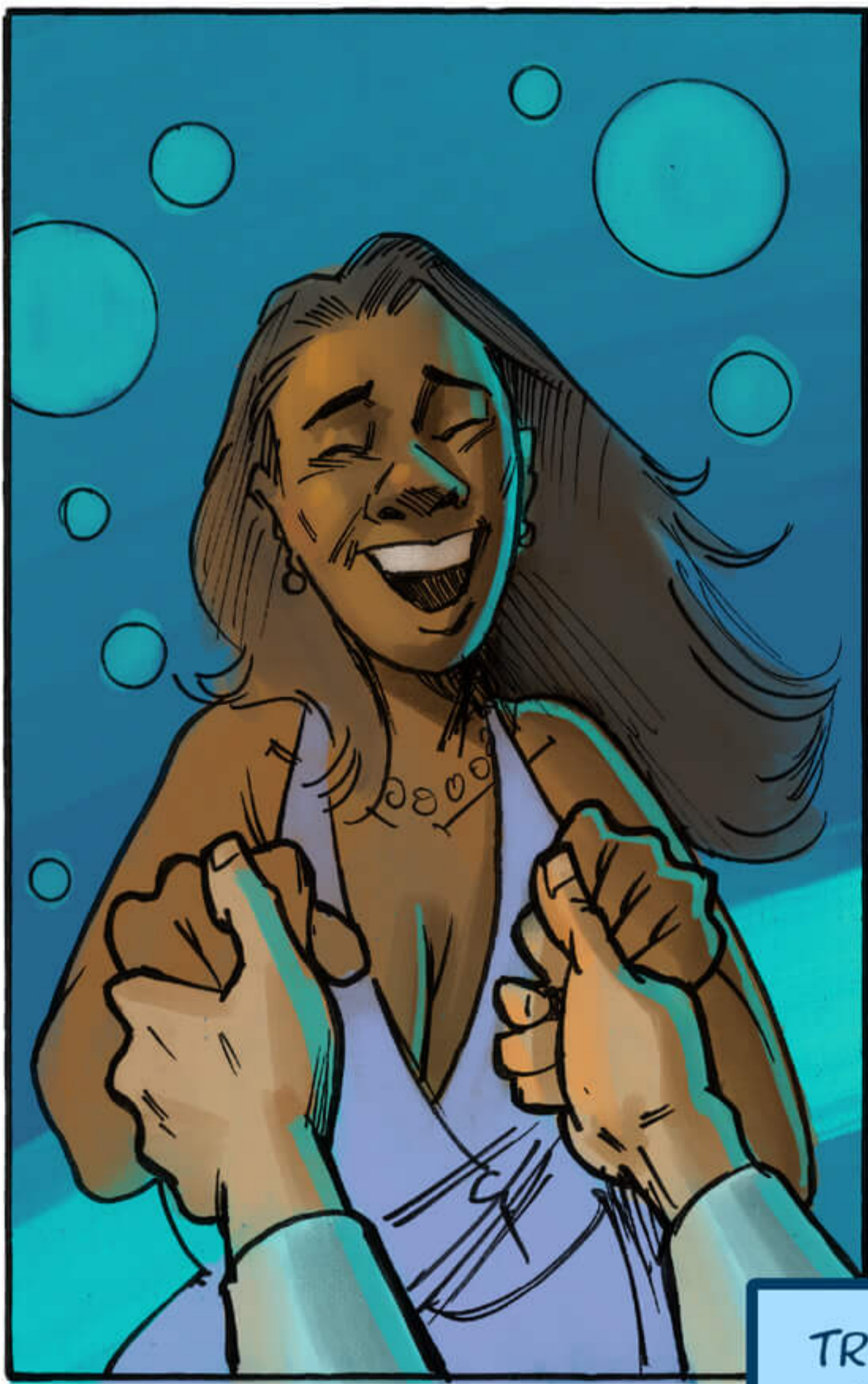




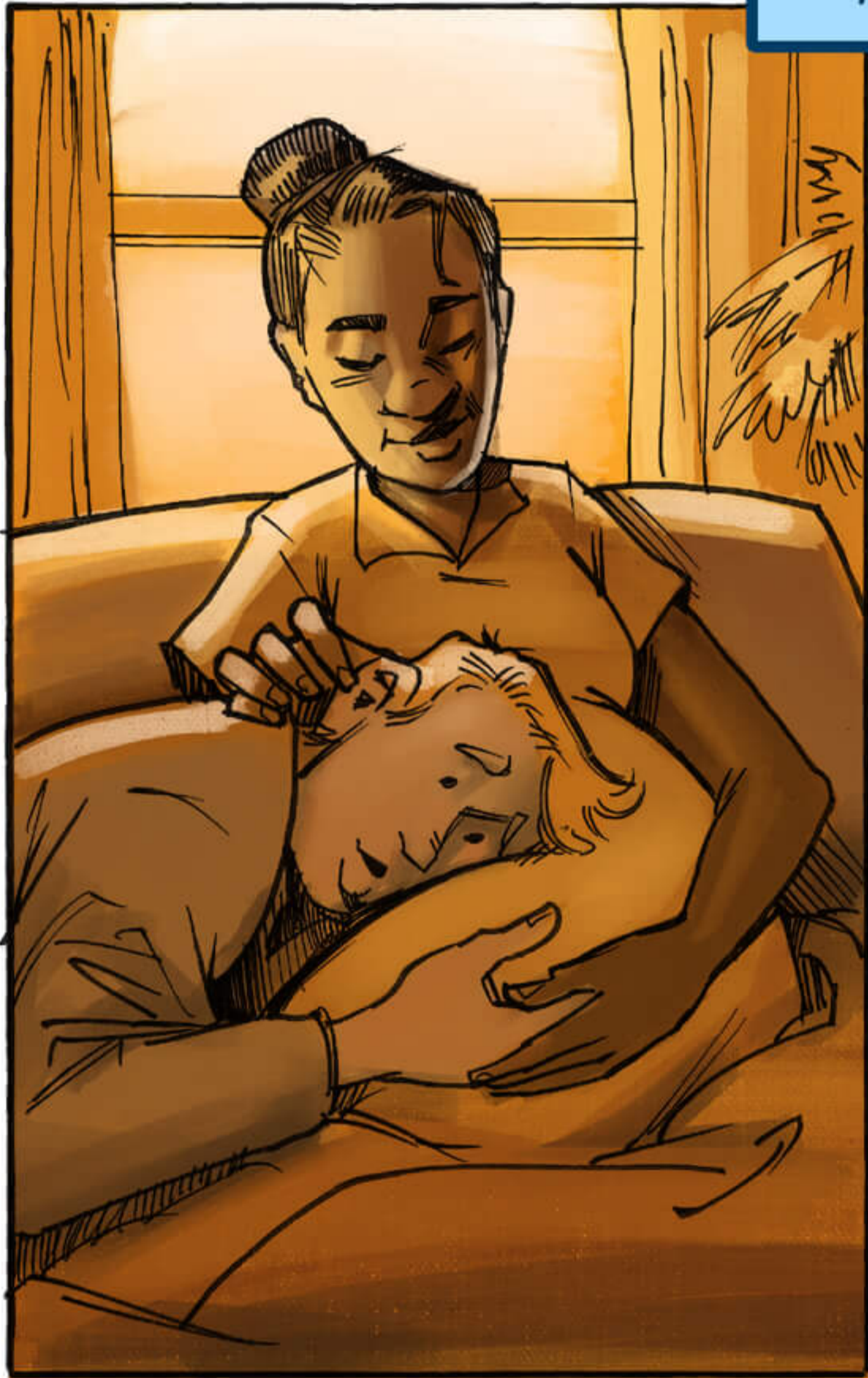


DO YOU WANT TO IMPRESS ME? LET'S US SEE WHAT SHALL BE, FOR IT IS WRITTEN.

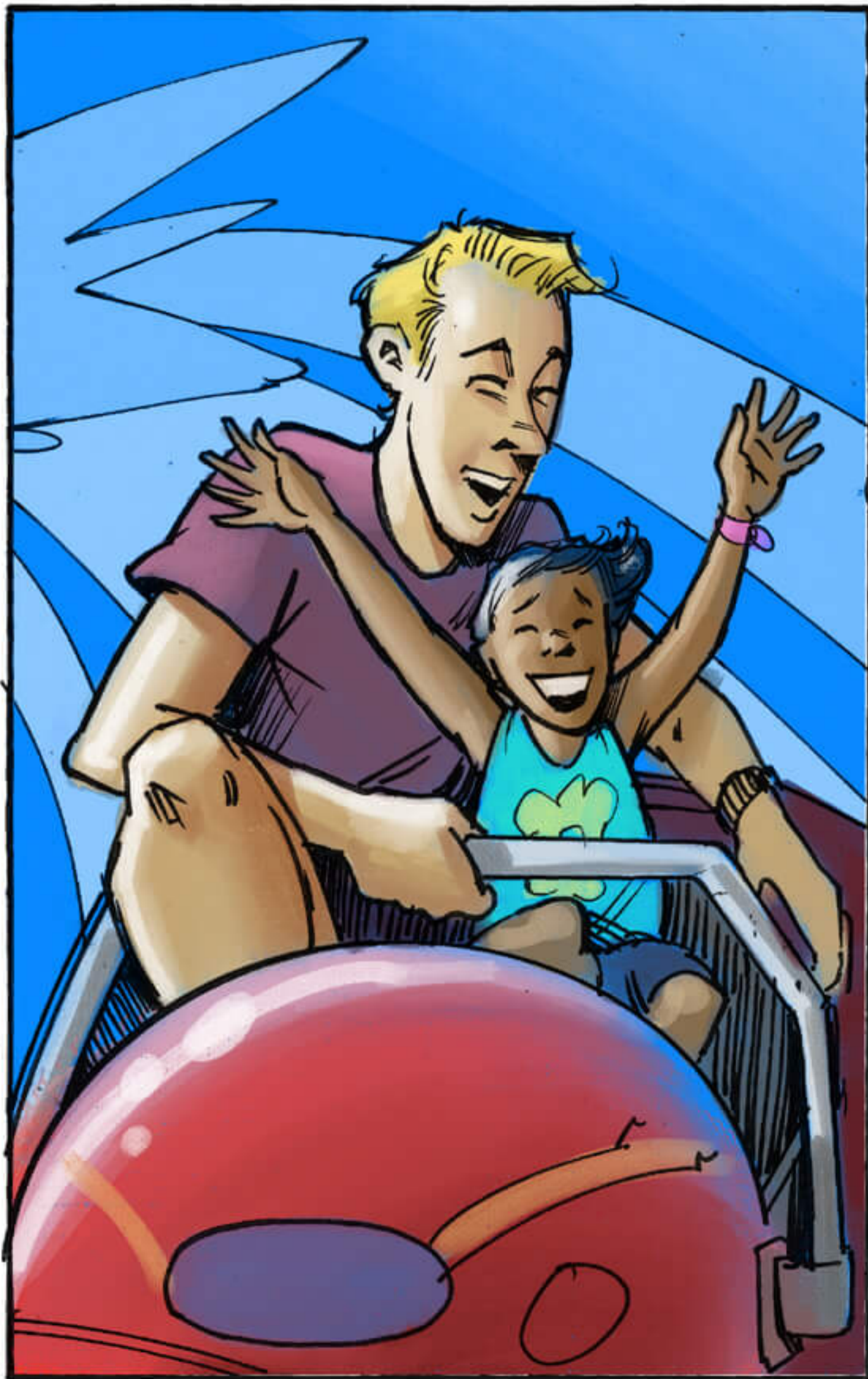


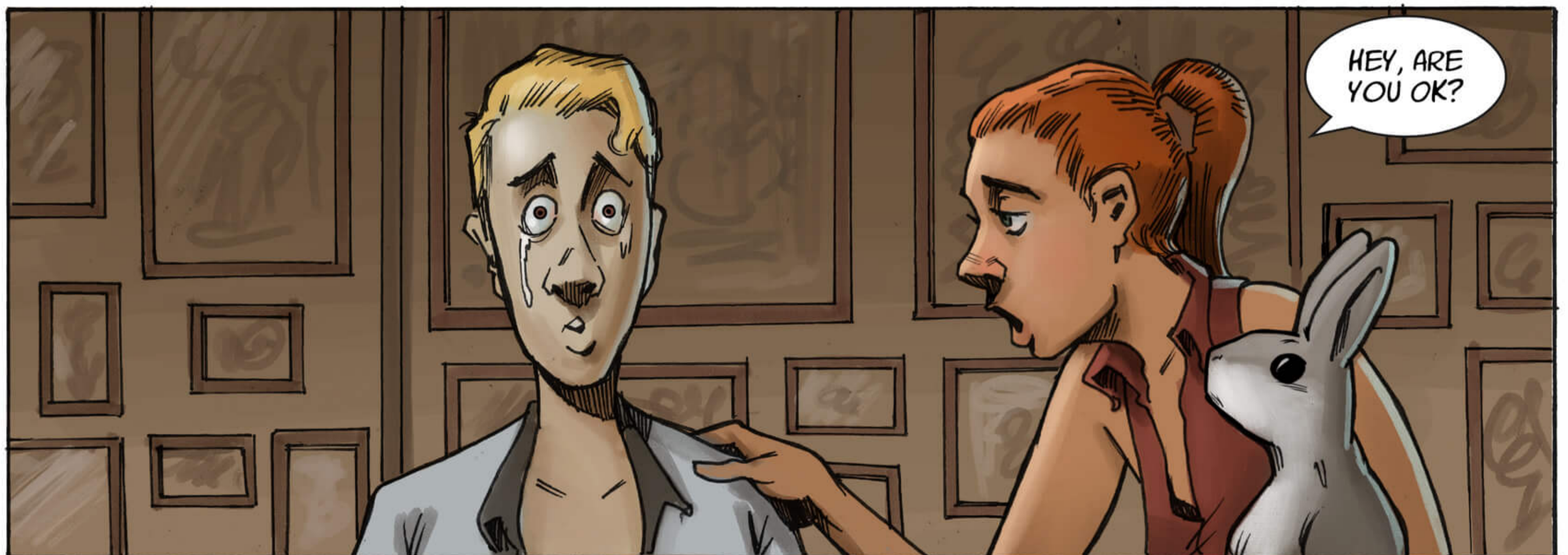
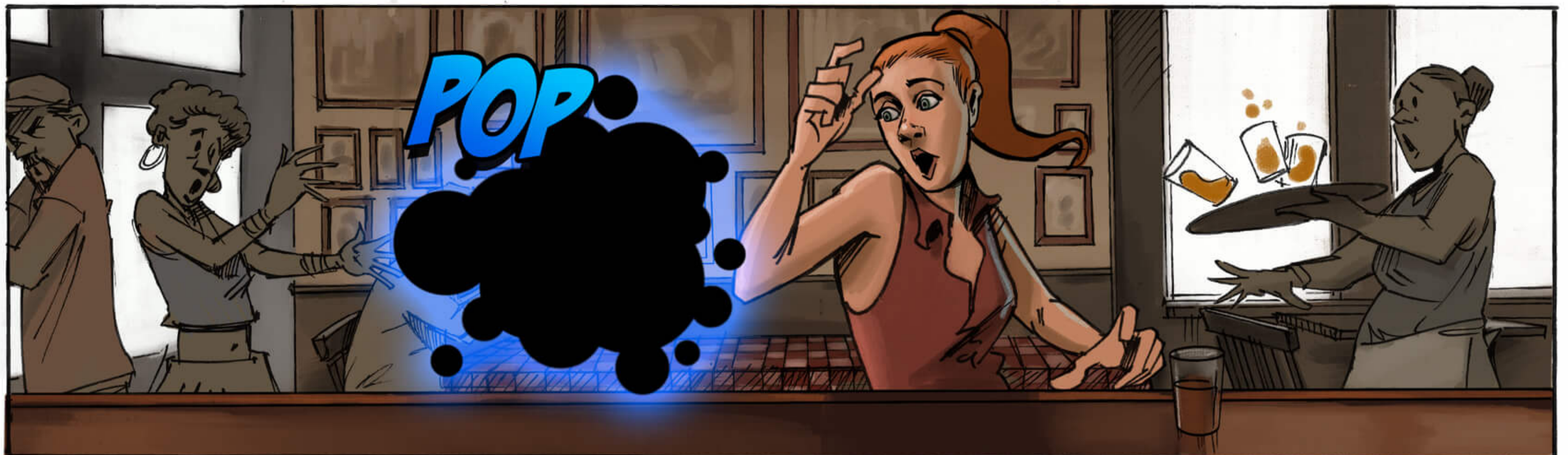
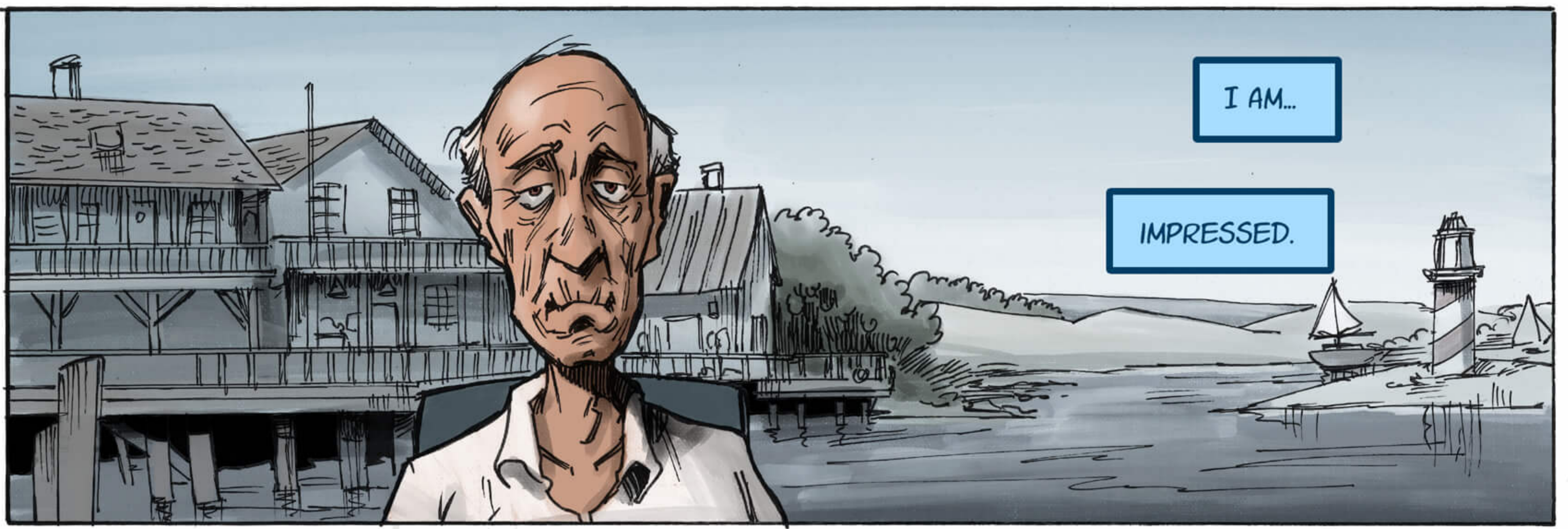


TRAVELER, THIS IS YOUR FUTURE.



THIS WILL BE YOUR LIFE...





CONRAD VAN COTTON MOUTH

Book 3
By Michael Connors



SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC

YOU GOT NIGHT WATCH AGAIN?

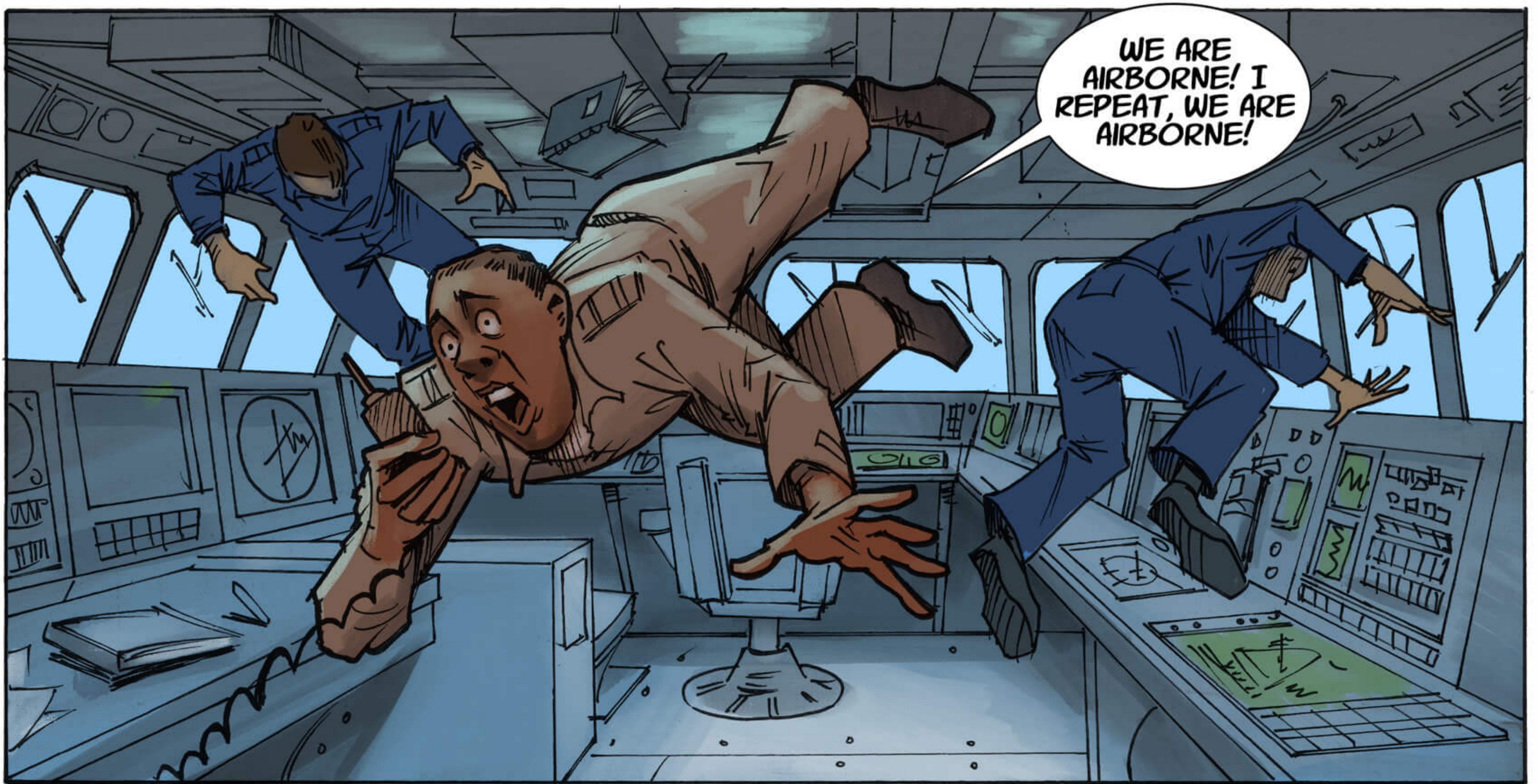
YEAH, INVENTORY CHECK ON THE HANGAR DECK. YOU?

BRIDGE DUTY. HOPEFULLY, NOTHING...

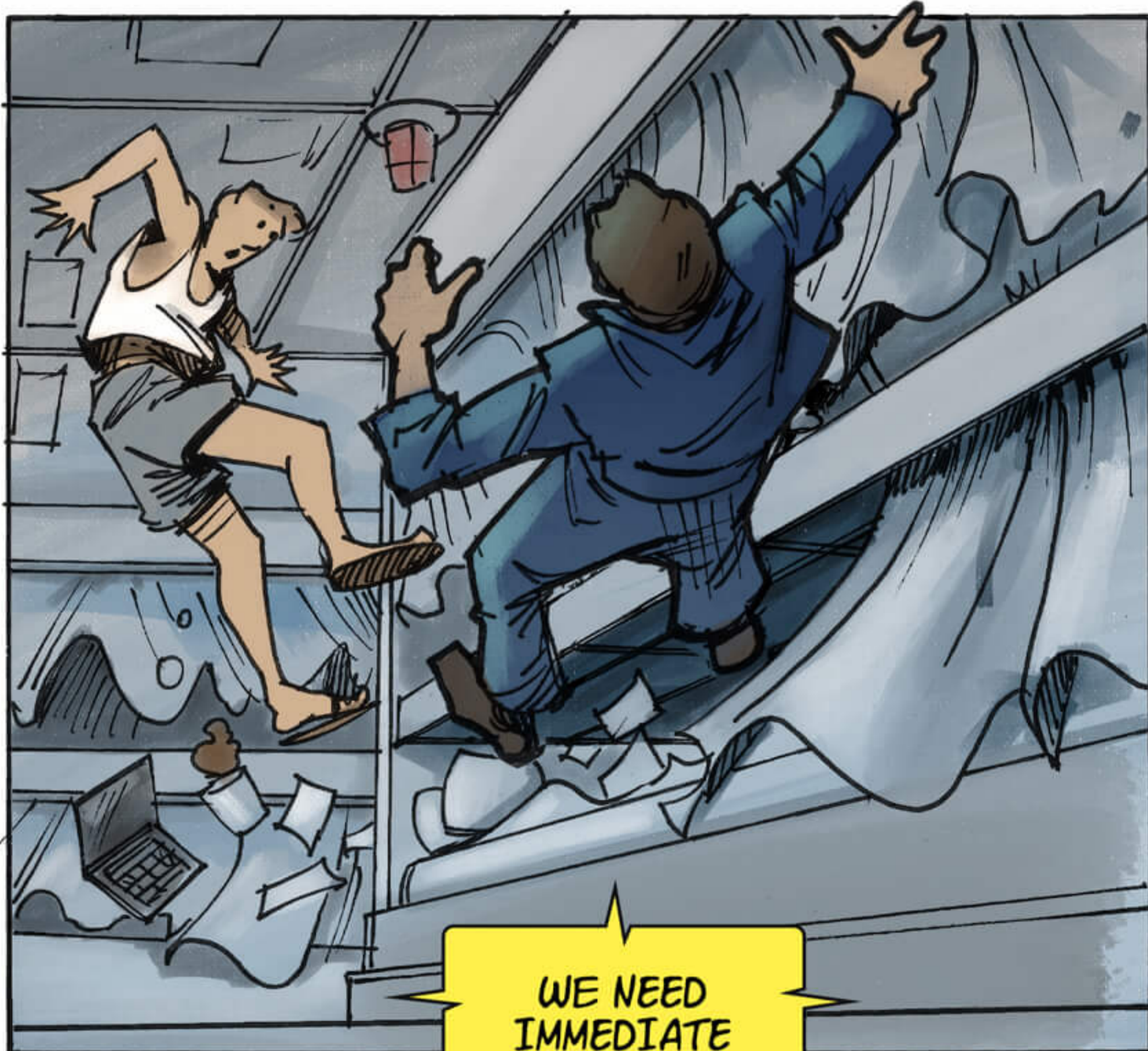
BUM!

LOOK AT THE WATER!

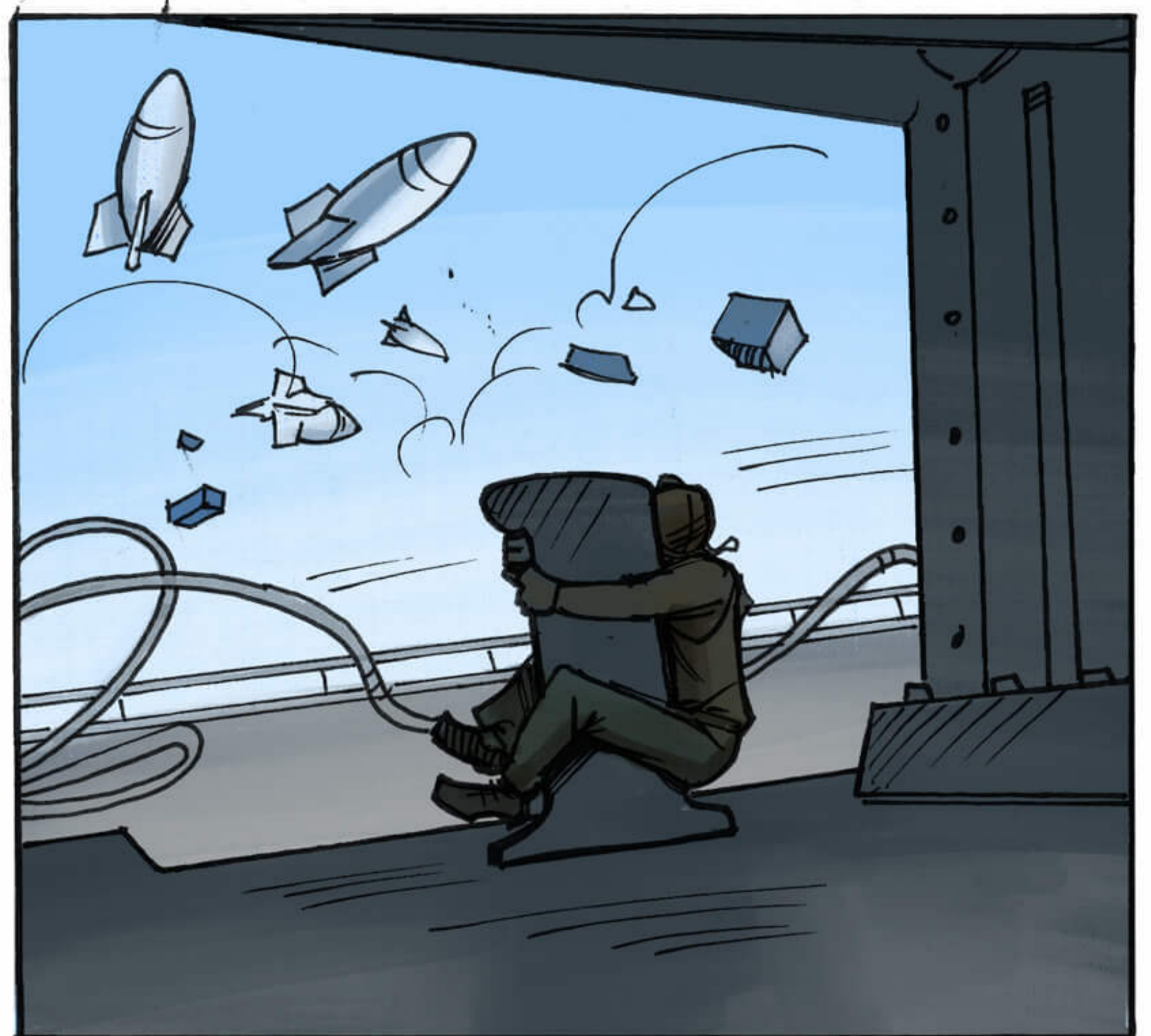
MAYDAY, MAYDAY!
THIS IS THE USS SARATOGA. WE ARE EXPERIENCING AN UNCONTROLLED VERTICAL ASCENT.



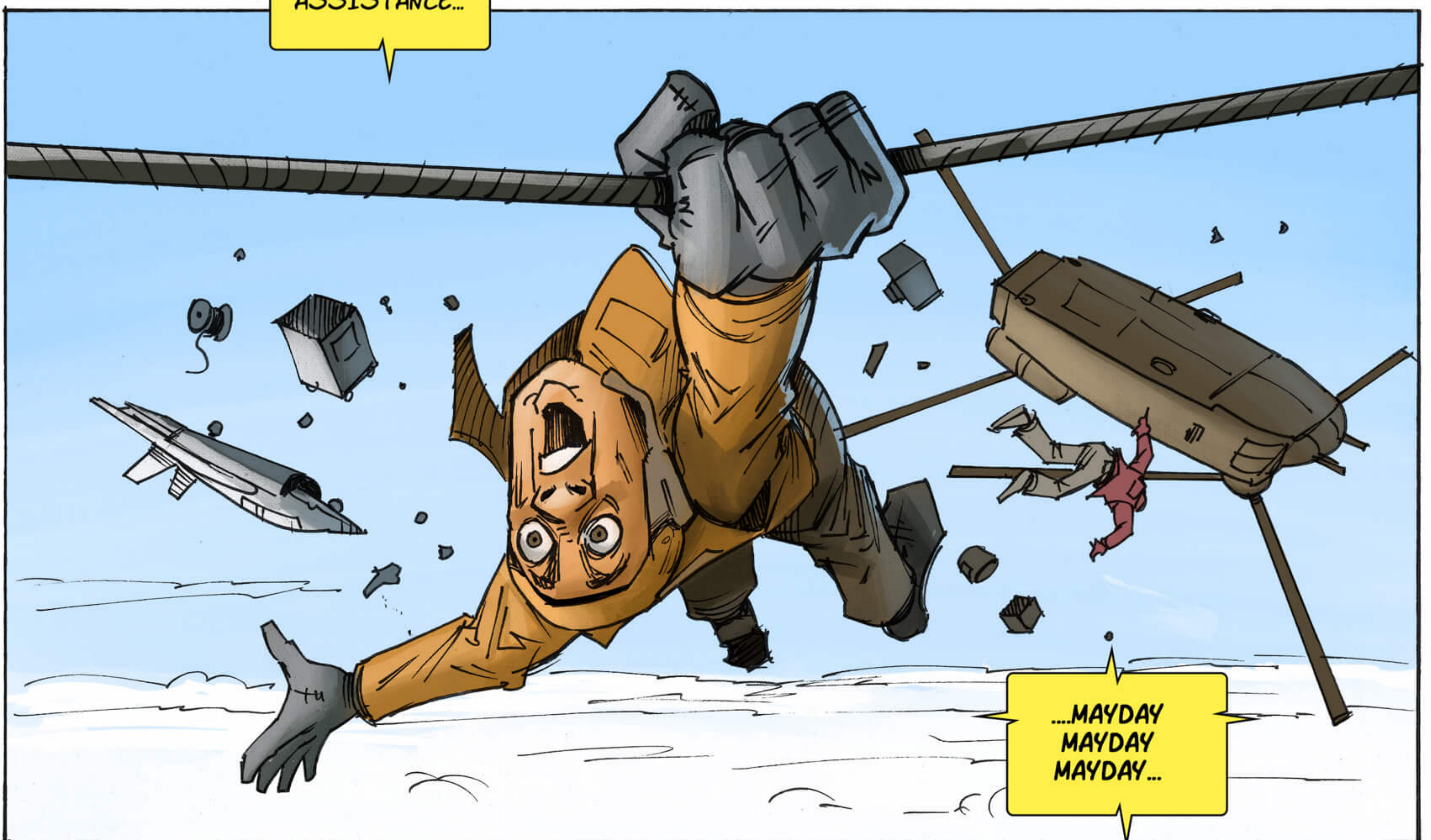
WE ARE AIRBORNE! I REPEAT, WE ARE AIRBORNE!

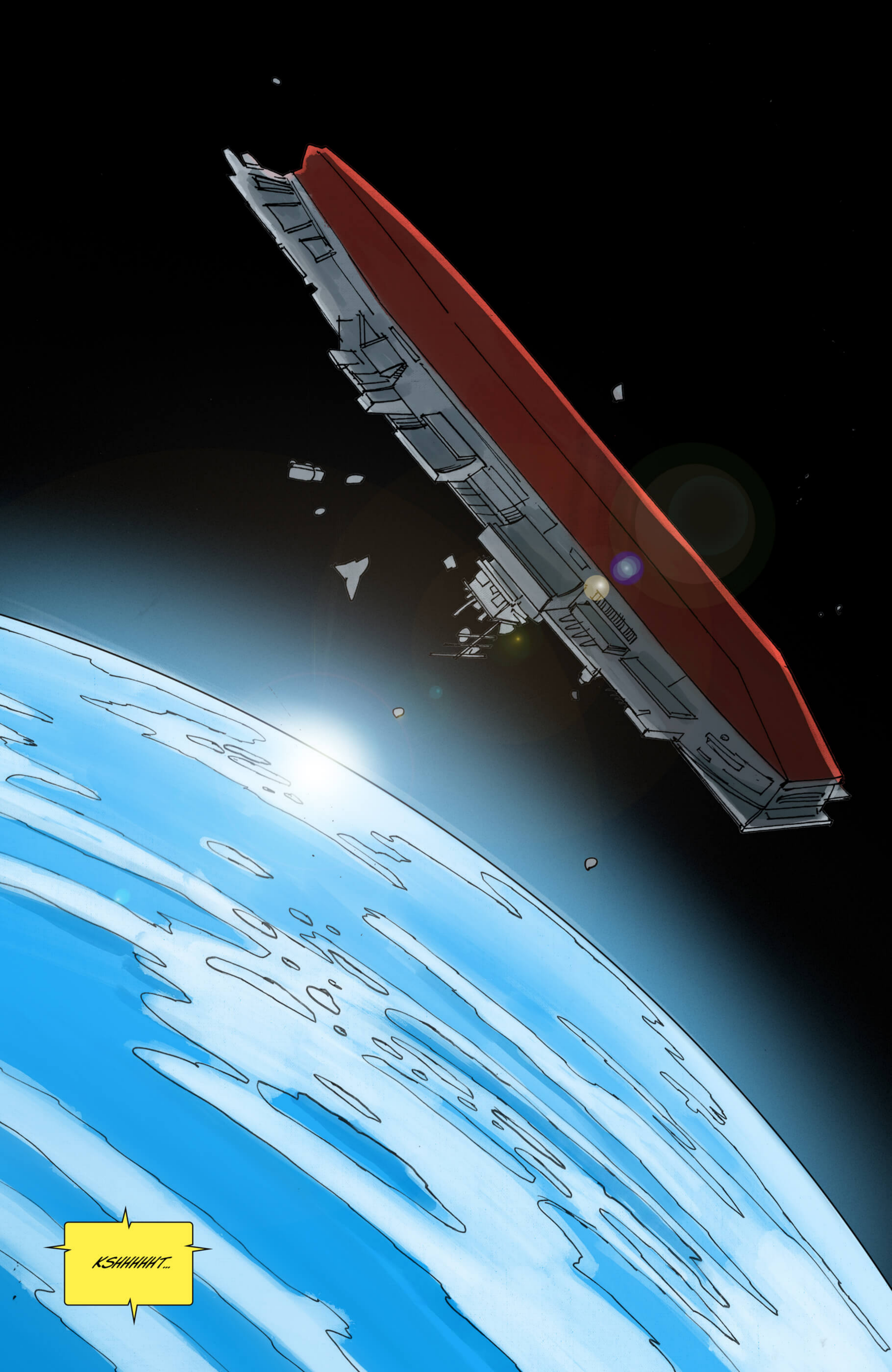


WE NEED IMMEDIATE ASSISTANCE...



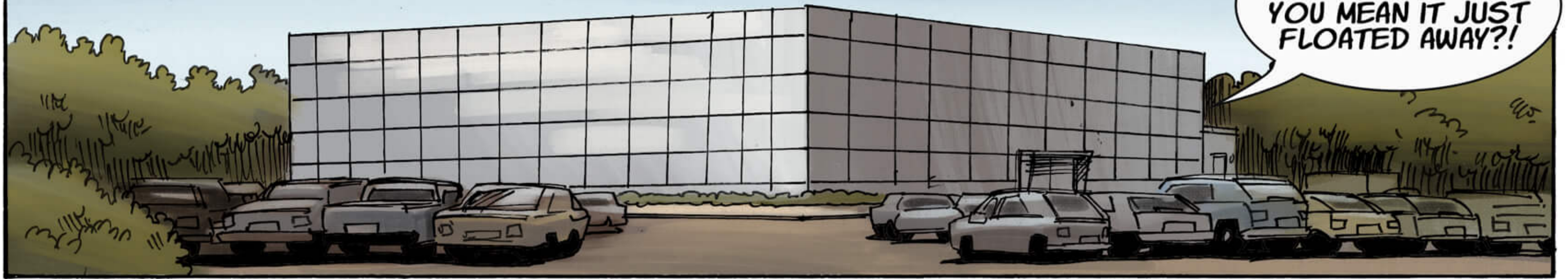
...MAYDAY MAYDAY MAYDAY...





KSHHHHT...

SECRET BUREAUCRATIC FACILITY
IN LANGLEY, VIRGINIA



THE SHIP DID
WHAT? WHAT DO
YOU MEAN IT JUST
FLOATED AWAY?!



WHAM!



HEFFERNAN!



REFUELING
STATUS!!
NOW!!

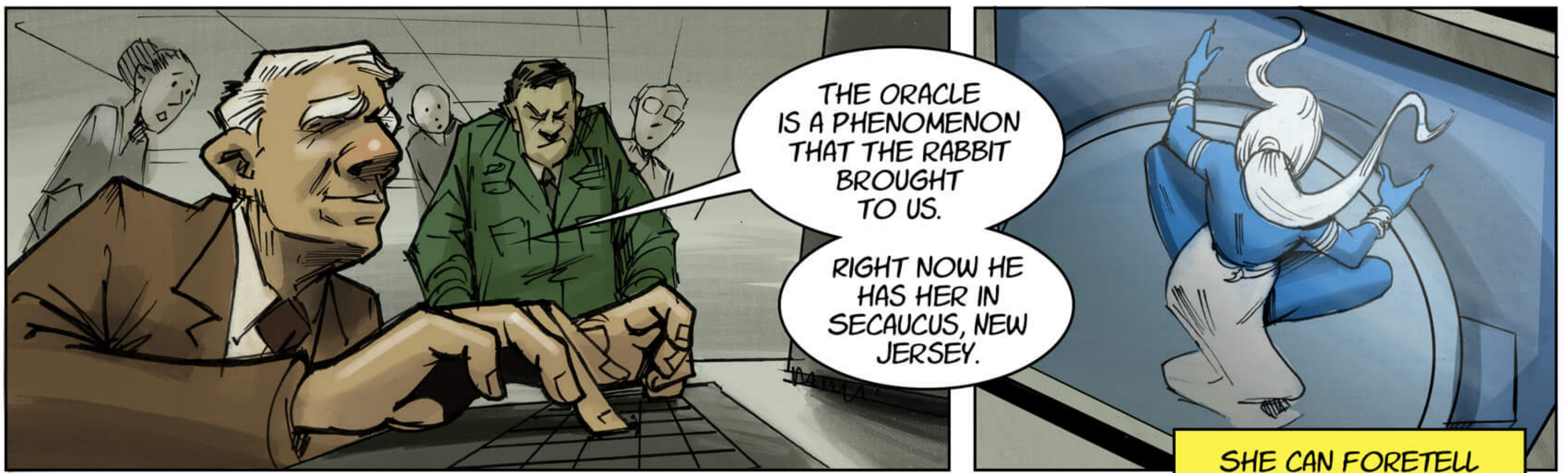


GENERAL!
UH...
THE REFINING
PROCESS IS
ALMOST
COMPLETE.

WHERE IS THE
REACTOR?

WE DON'T
KNOW. WE BELIEVE THE
ORACLE WILL REVEAL
THE LOCATION.

THE
ORACLE? WHAT
ORACLE?



THE ORACLE IS A PHENOMENON THAT THE RABBIT BROUGHT TO US.

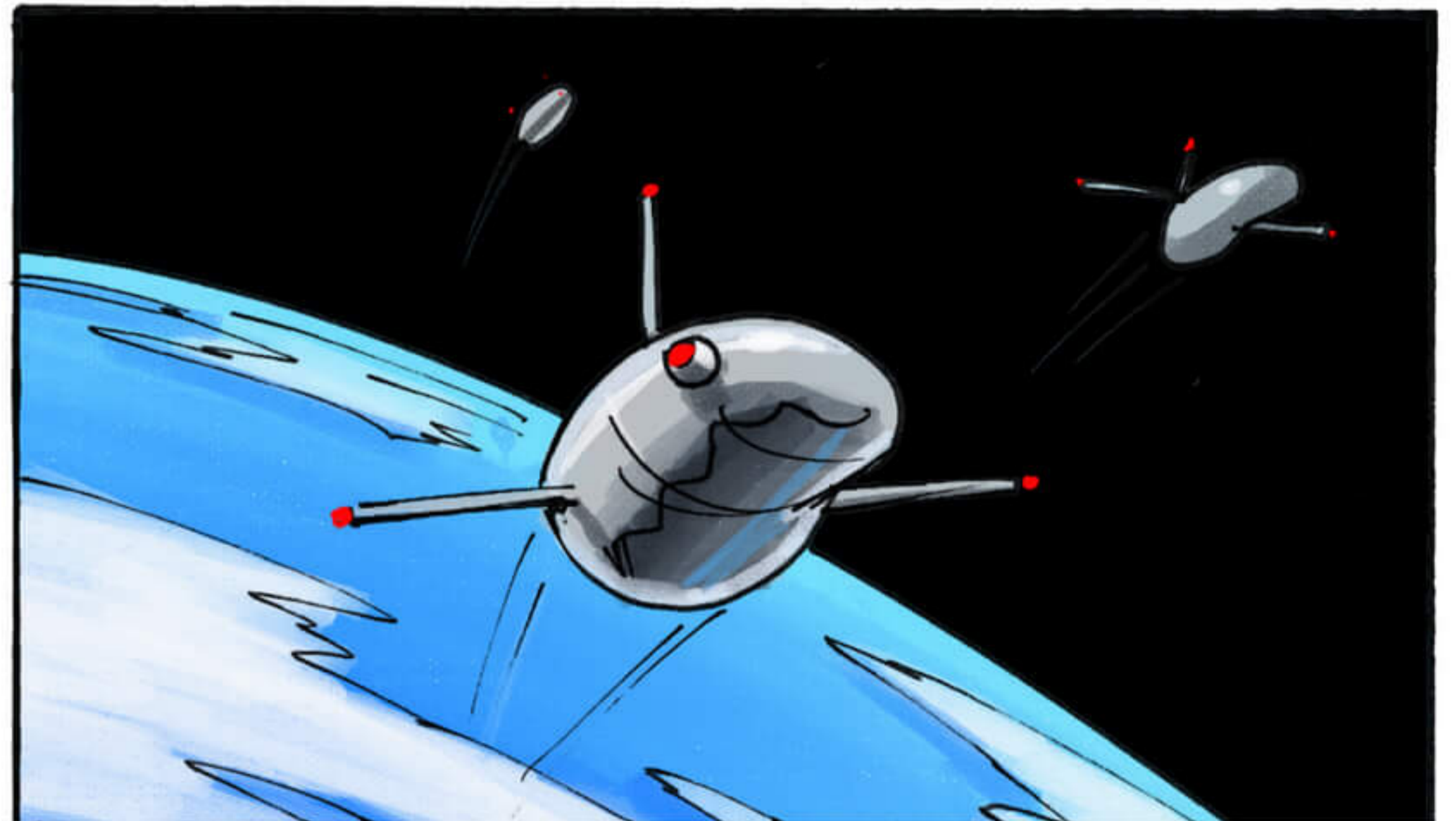
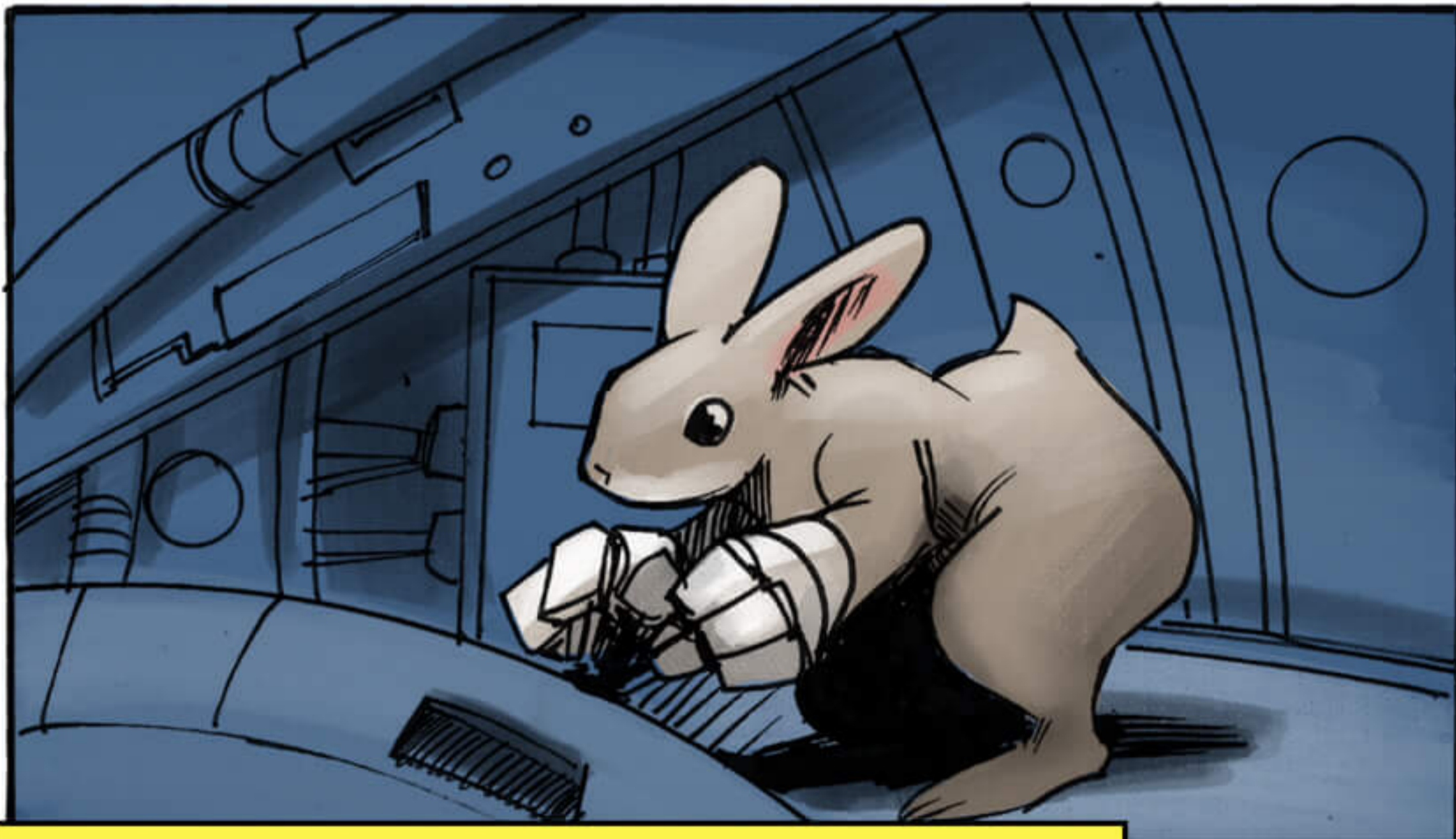
RIGHT NOW HE HAS HER IN SECAUCUS, NEW JERSEY.

SHE CAN FORETELL THE FUTURE. AND SHE HAS TOLD US THE RABBIT WILL SAVE US FROM THIS DISASTER.



SHE COMMUNICATES DIRECTLY WITH HIM, ALTHOUGH WE'RE NOT EXACTLY SURE HOW THEY'RE CONNECTED.

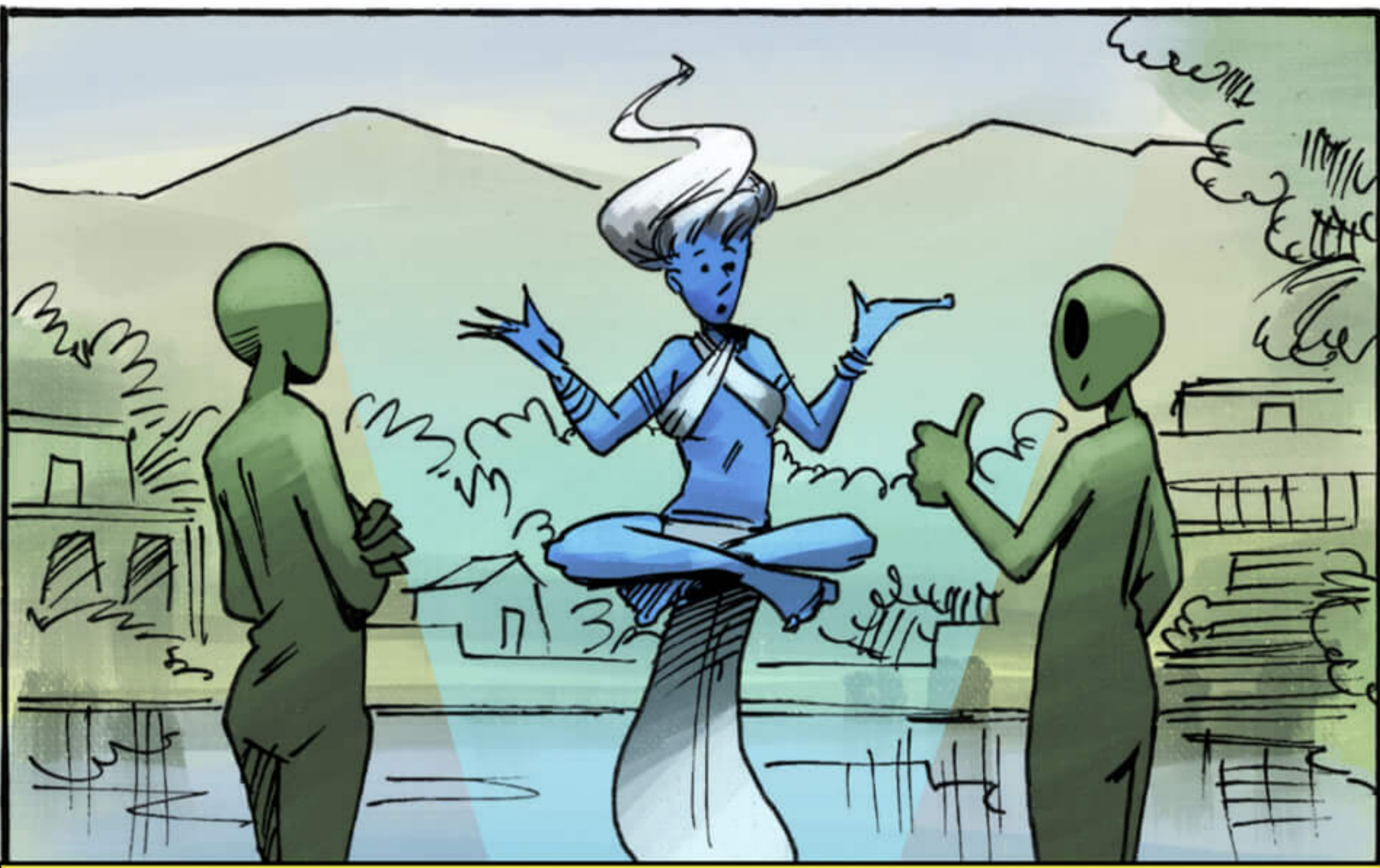
BUT WE DO KNOW HOW SHE CAME TO EXIST.



WHEN THE RABBIT SENT THE PROBES INTO SPACE TO FIND OUR FUEL, ONE OF THEM CROSSED THE EVENT HORIZON OF A BLACK HOLE.



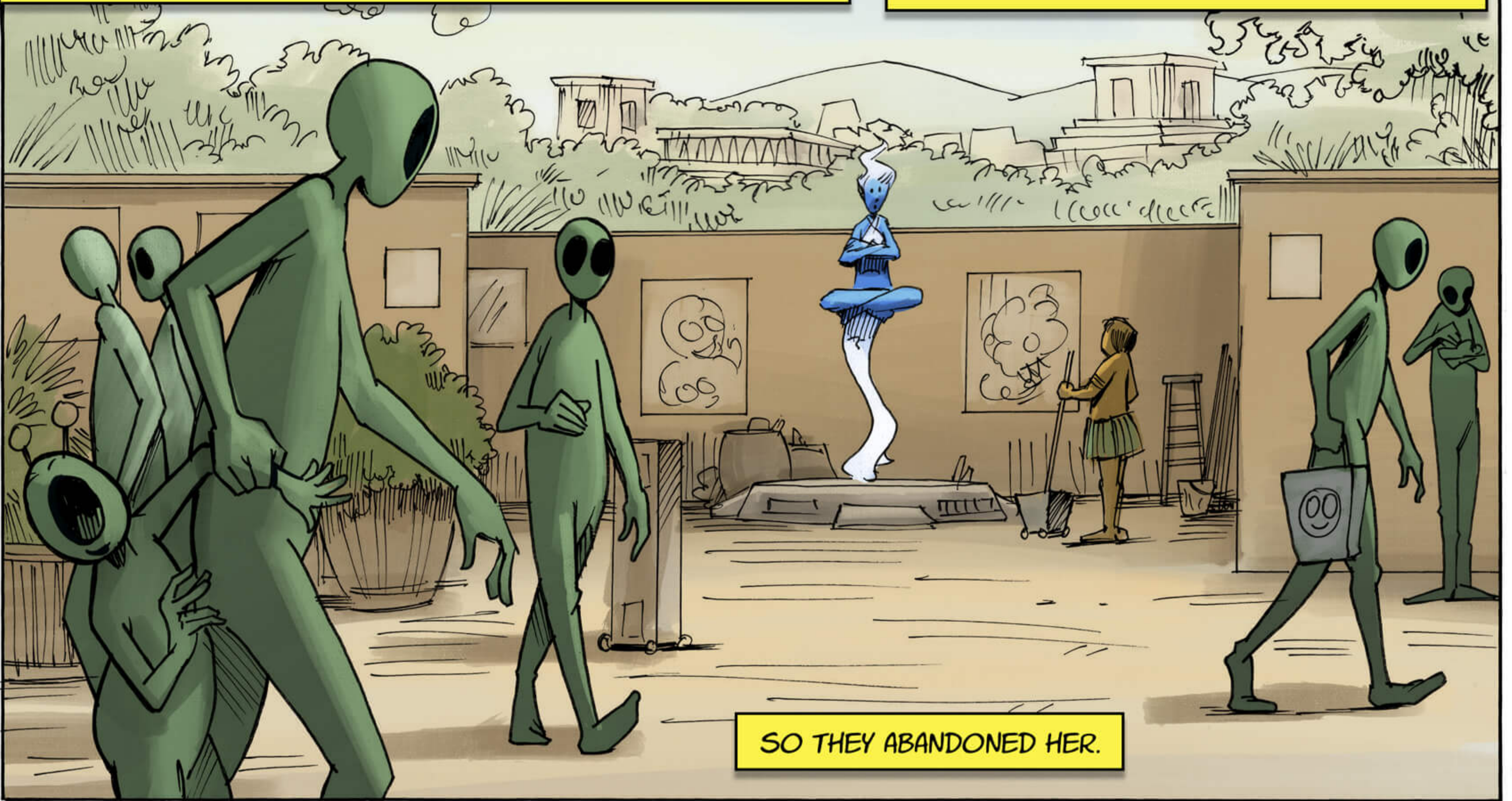
SHE IS COMMUNICATING THROUGH THAT PROBE, IN THE PAST, THE PRESENT, AND THE FUTURE... ALL AT ONCE.



WHEN THE ALIENS FIRST ARRIVED A MILLENNIUM AGO, THEY BEGAN RECEIVING HER MESSAGES, AND THEY CONSTRUCTED A DEVICE TO COMMUNICATE WITH HER.

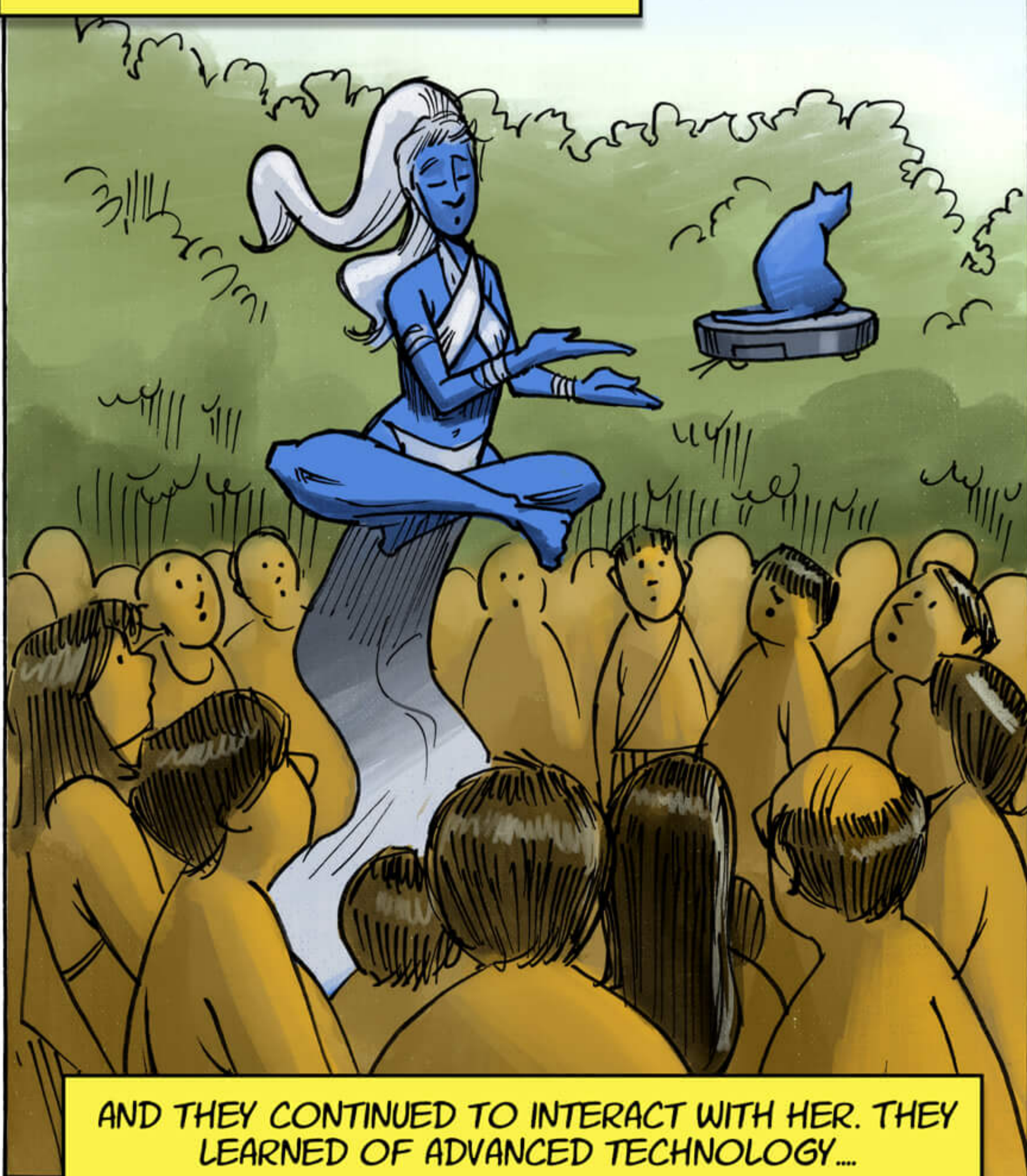


THEY QUICKLY REALIZED SHE COULD BE DEEPLY UNSETTLING, AND AT TIMES, PROFOUNDLY INAPPROPRIATE.

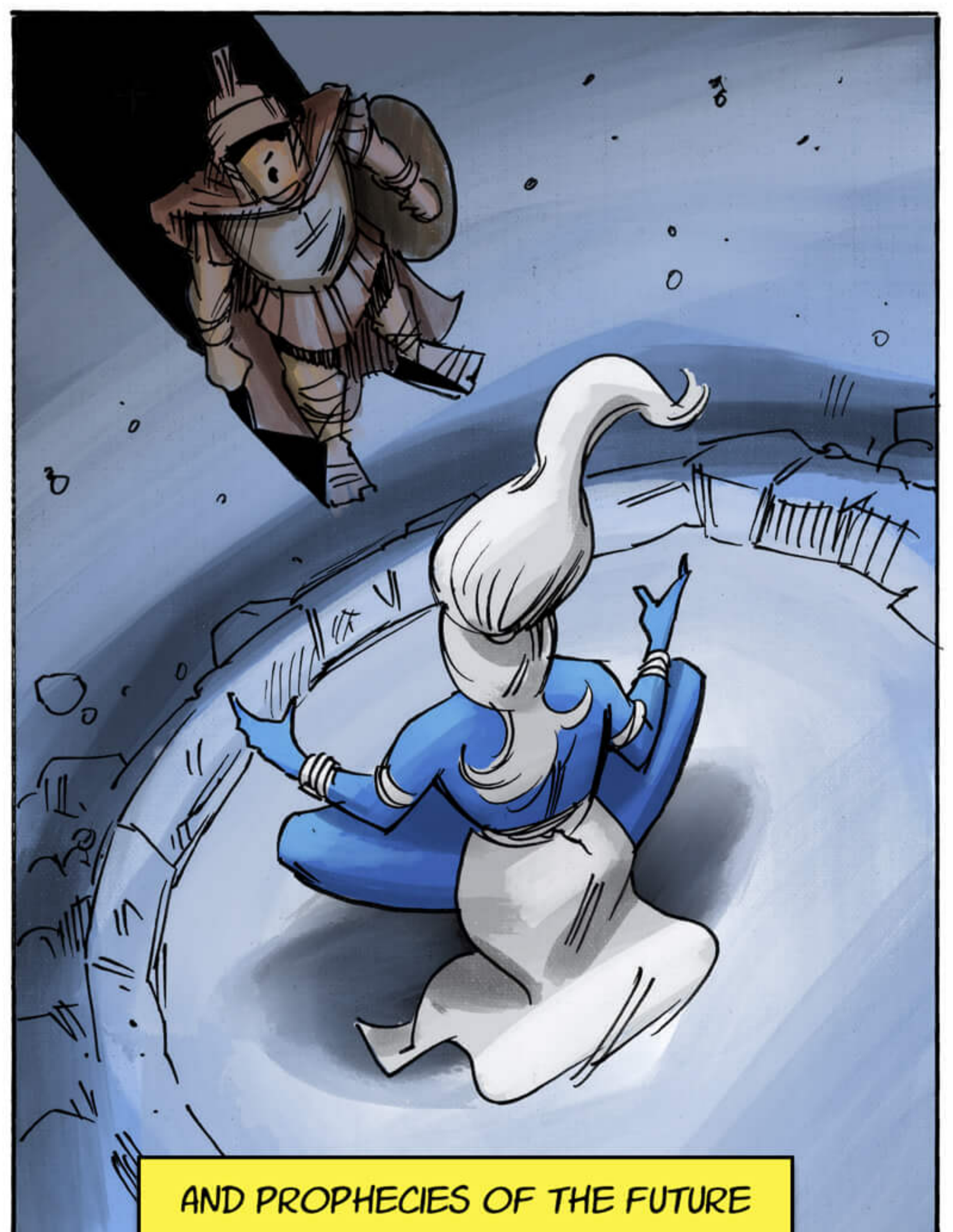


SO THEY ABANDONED HER.

BUT HUMANS HAD DISCOVERED HER.



AND THEY CONTINUED TO INTERACT WITH HER. THEY LEARNED OF ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY...



AND PROPHECIES OF THE FUTURE



IN TIME, SHE
BECAME A GOD.

A PROPHET.

A SUPERNATURAL
FORCE.

SHE BECAME THE
ORACLE OF
DELPHI



SO, WHAT IS THIS ORACLE THEN? SOME KIND OF A.I.? AN ADVANCED ALIEN PROGRAM?



NO, NO, SHE'S DEFINITELY A PERSON.

WE JUST DON'T KNOW WHO SHE IS, OR EVEN WHEN SHE EXISTED.

BUT WE DO KNOW THAT SHE IS SPEAKING TO US THROUGH THIS ALIEN RECEIVER. AND THE RABBIT APPEARS TO BE HER PRIMARY FOCUS.

THEIR INTERACTIONS ARE... UNIQUE.

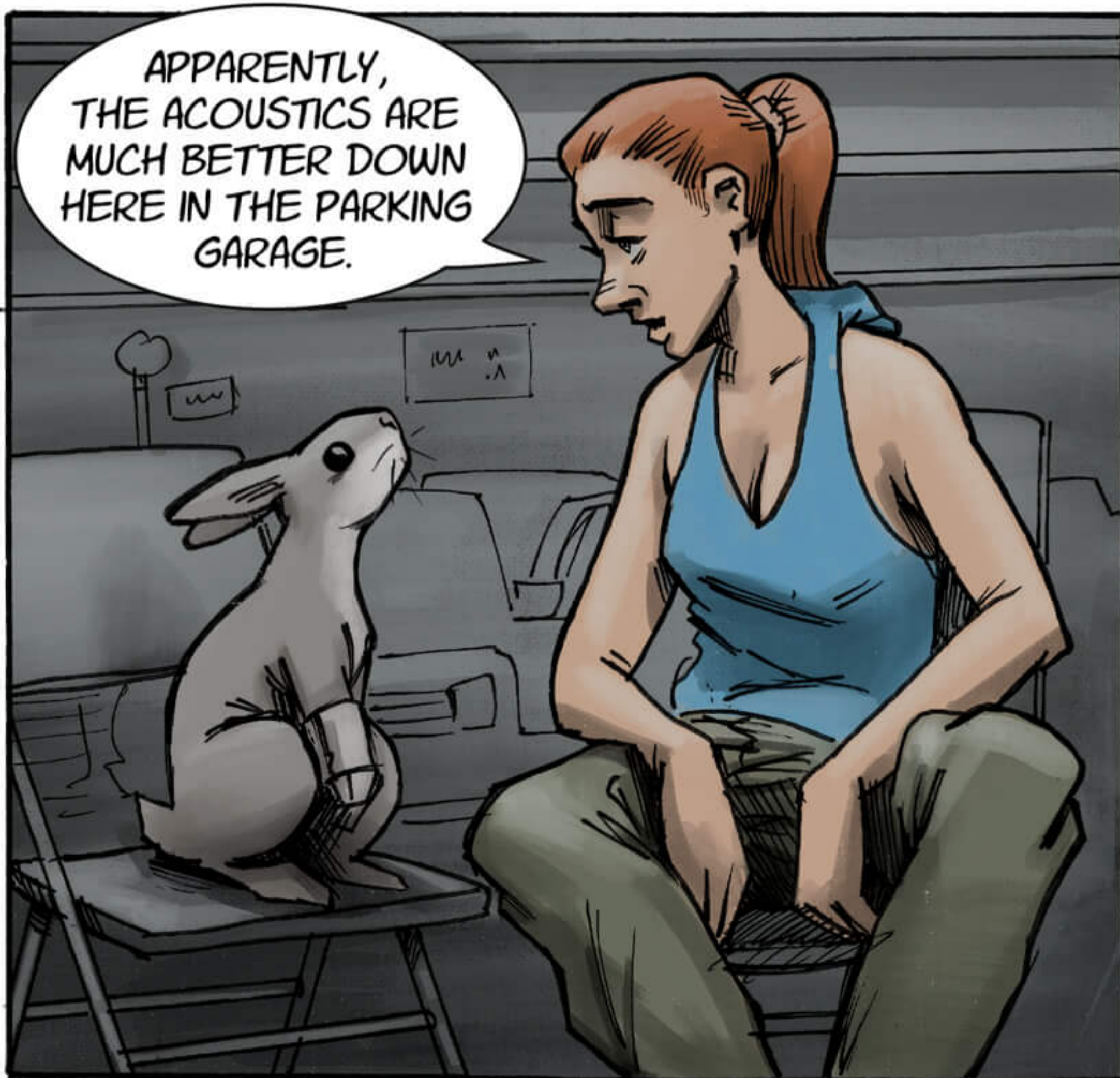


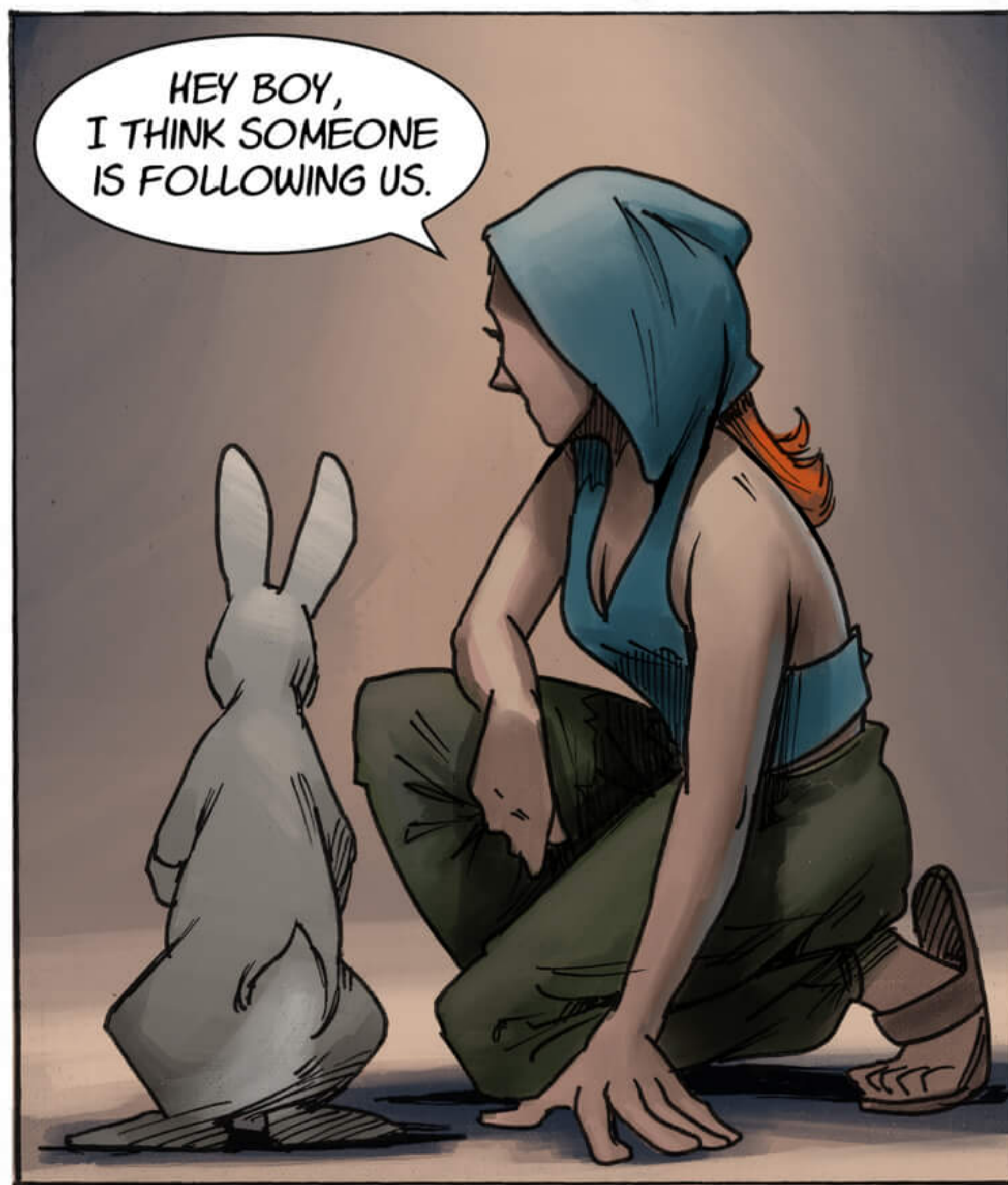
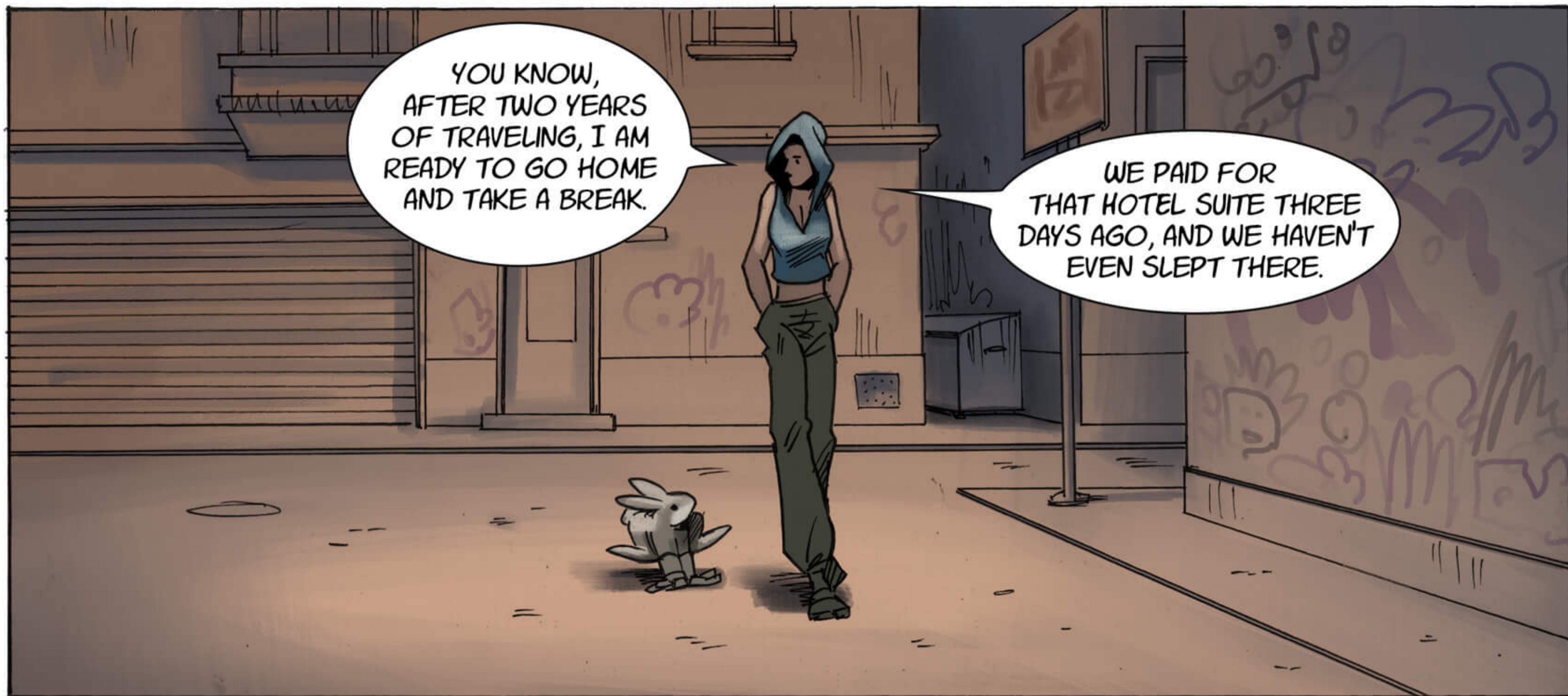
DR HEFFERNAN, WE STILL DON'T HAVE ANSWERS, AND NOW SHIPS ARE FLOATING OFF INTO OUTER SPACE. WE NEED ANSWERS FROM HER, NOW!

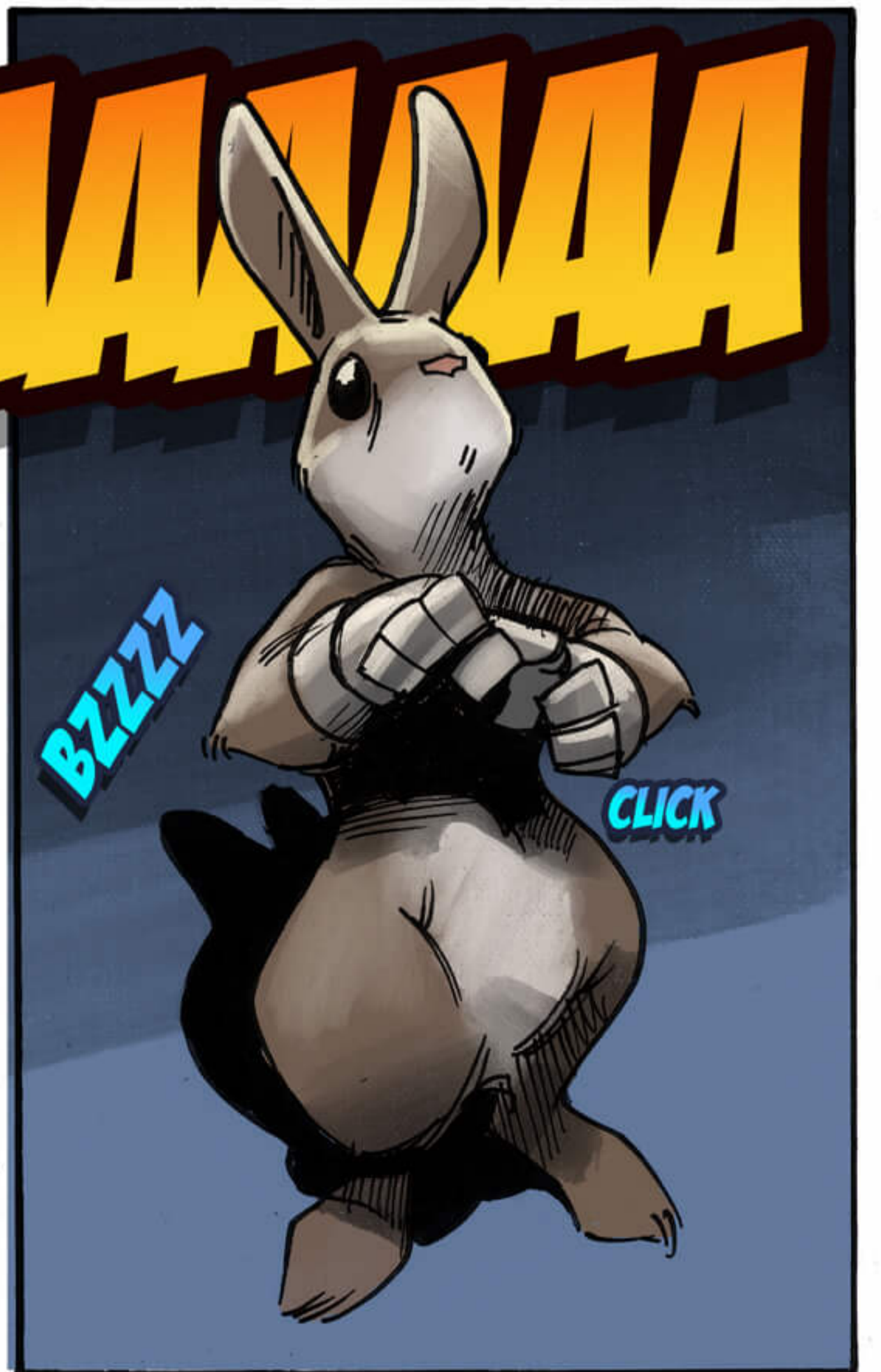
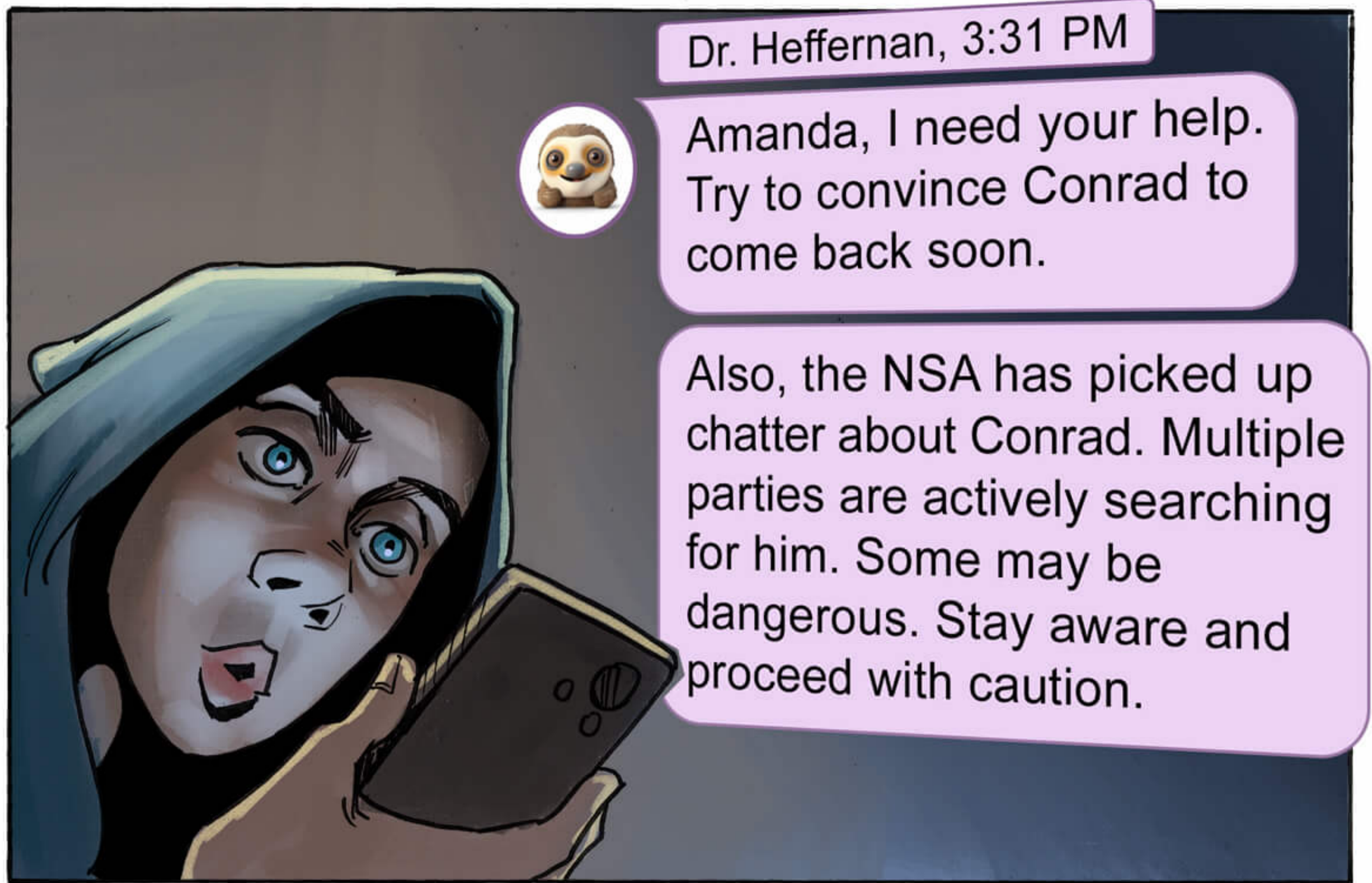
I WANT A FULL BRIEFING, WITH THE ORACLE.

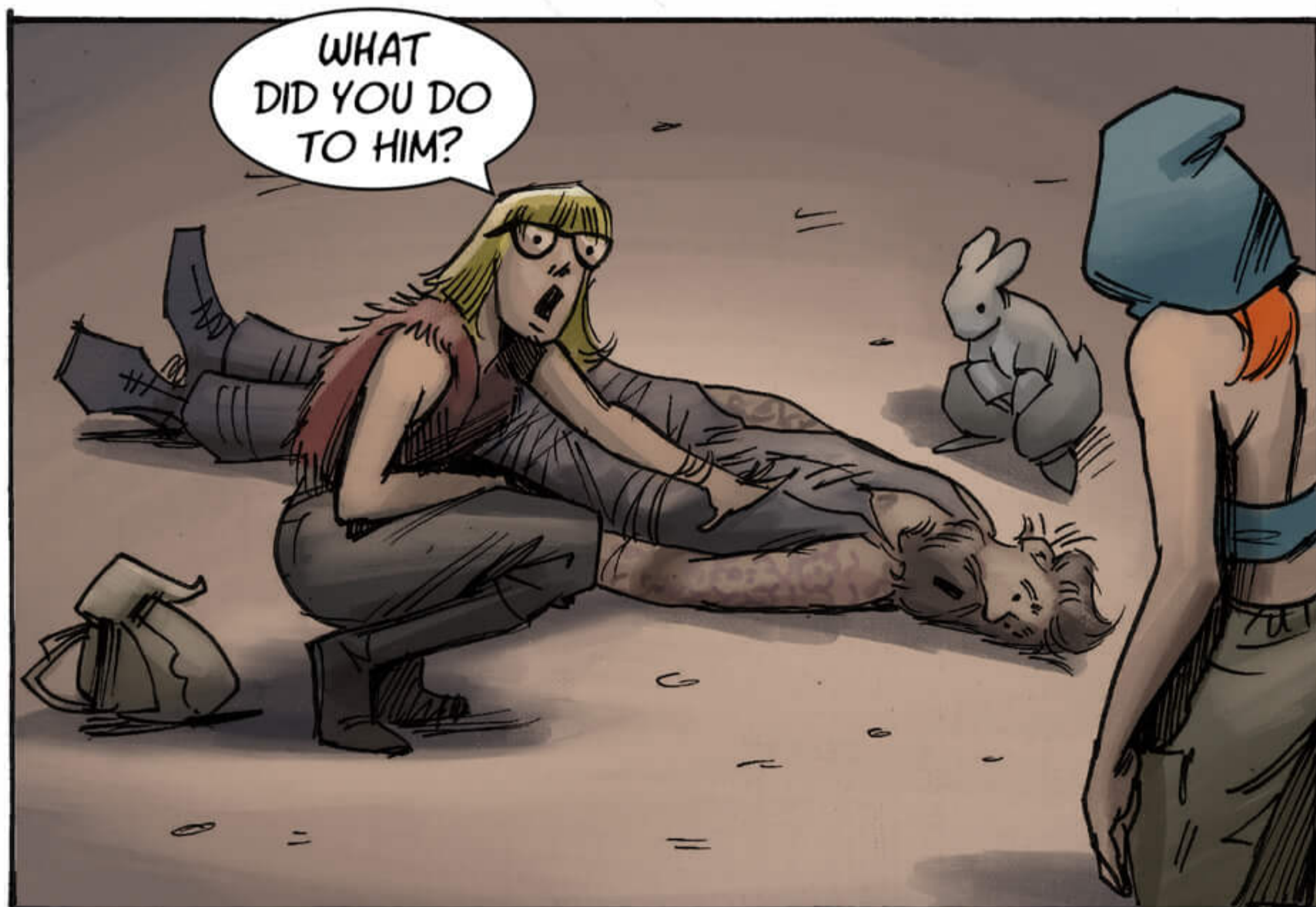
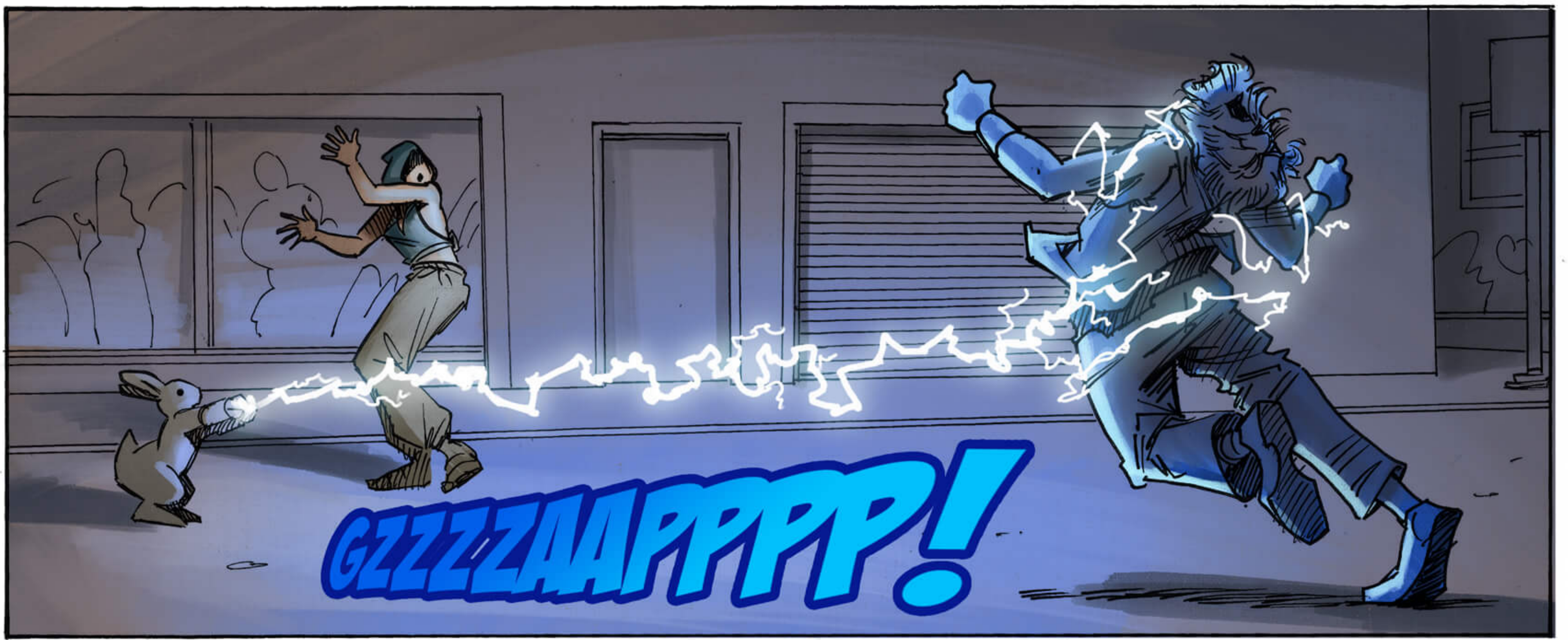
MAKE IT HAPPEN!

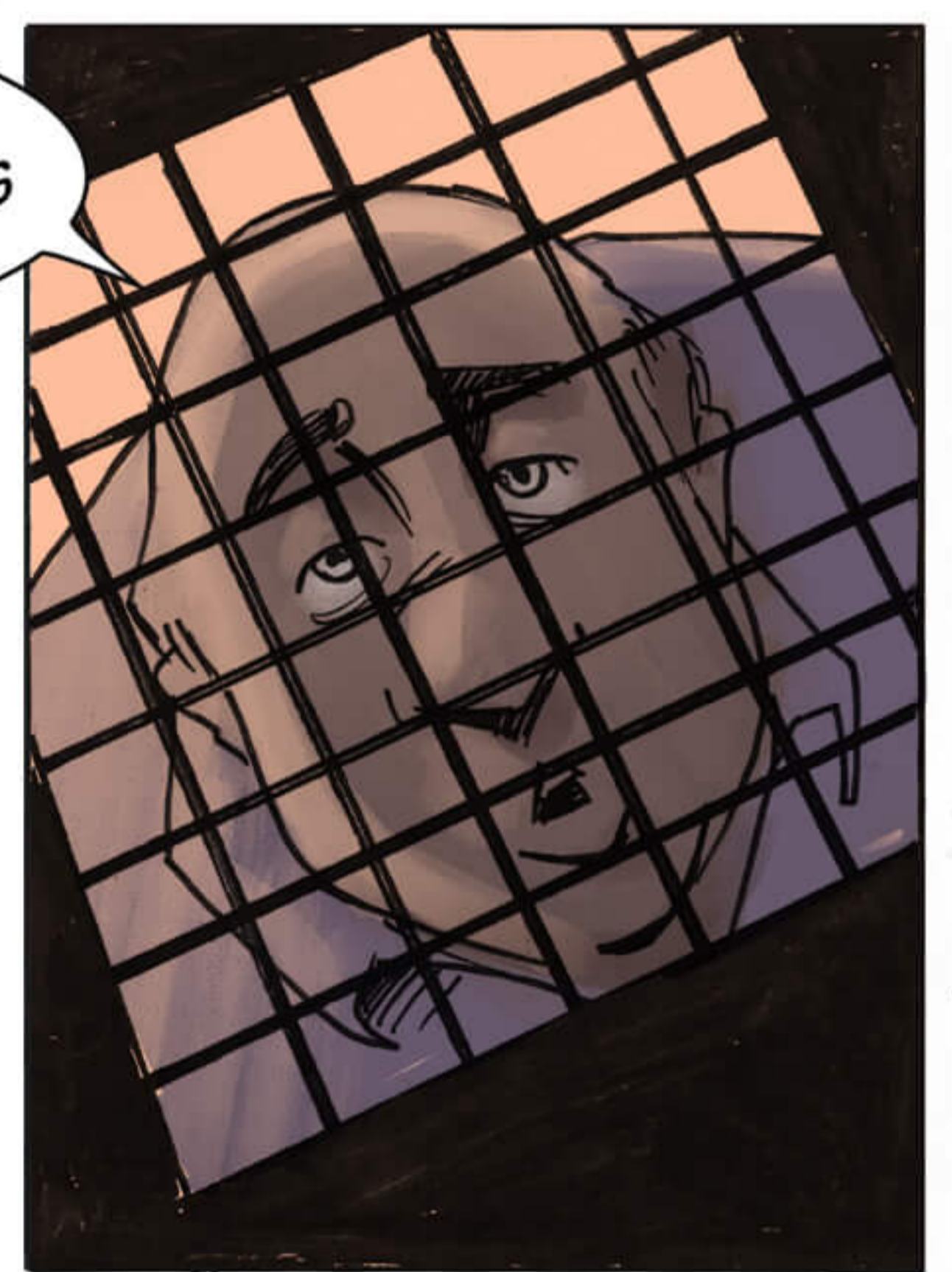
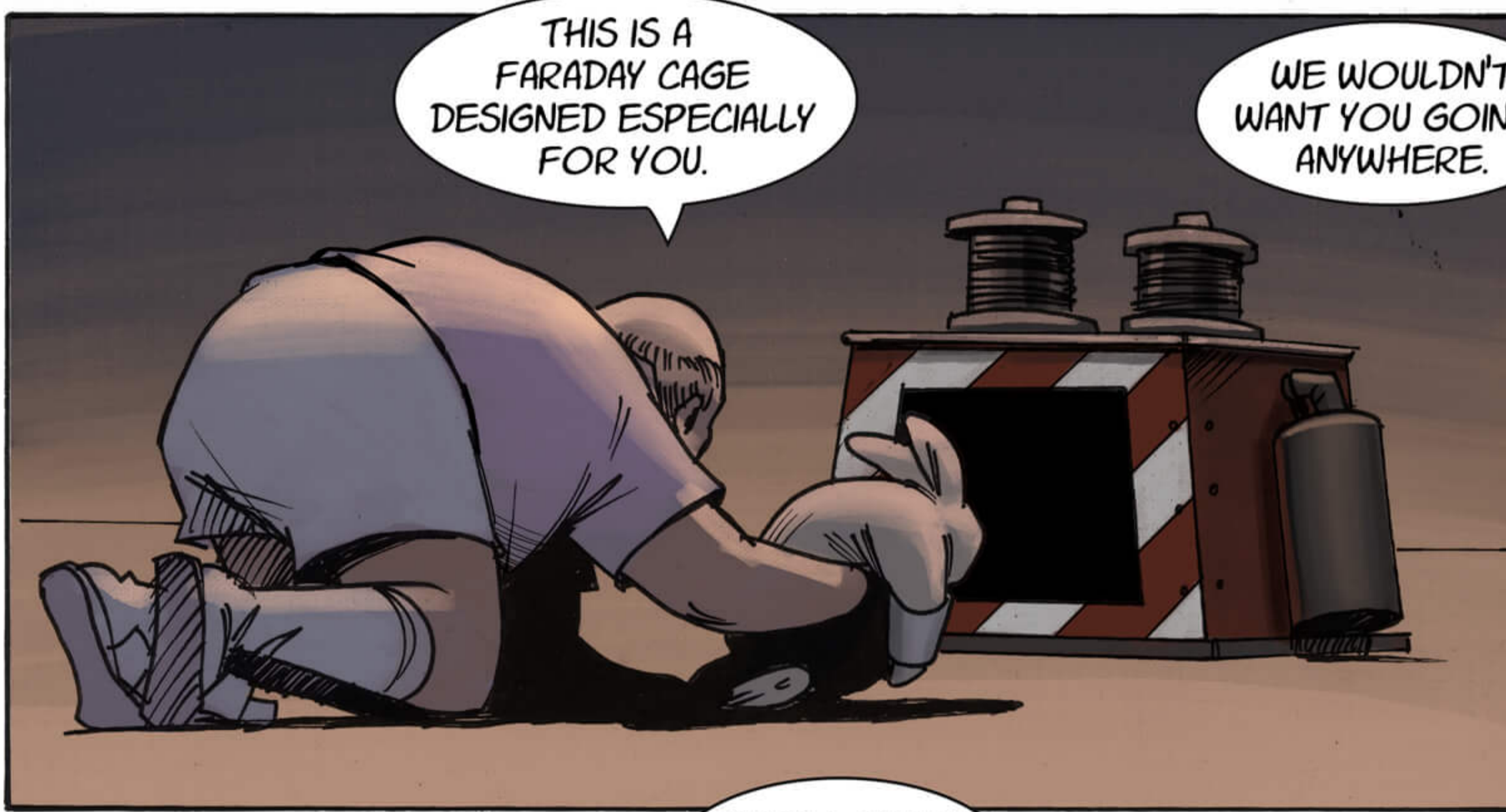




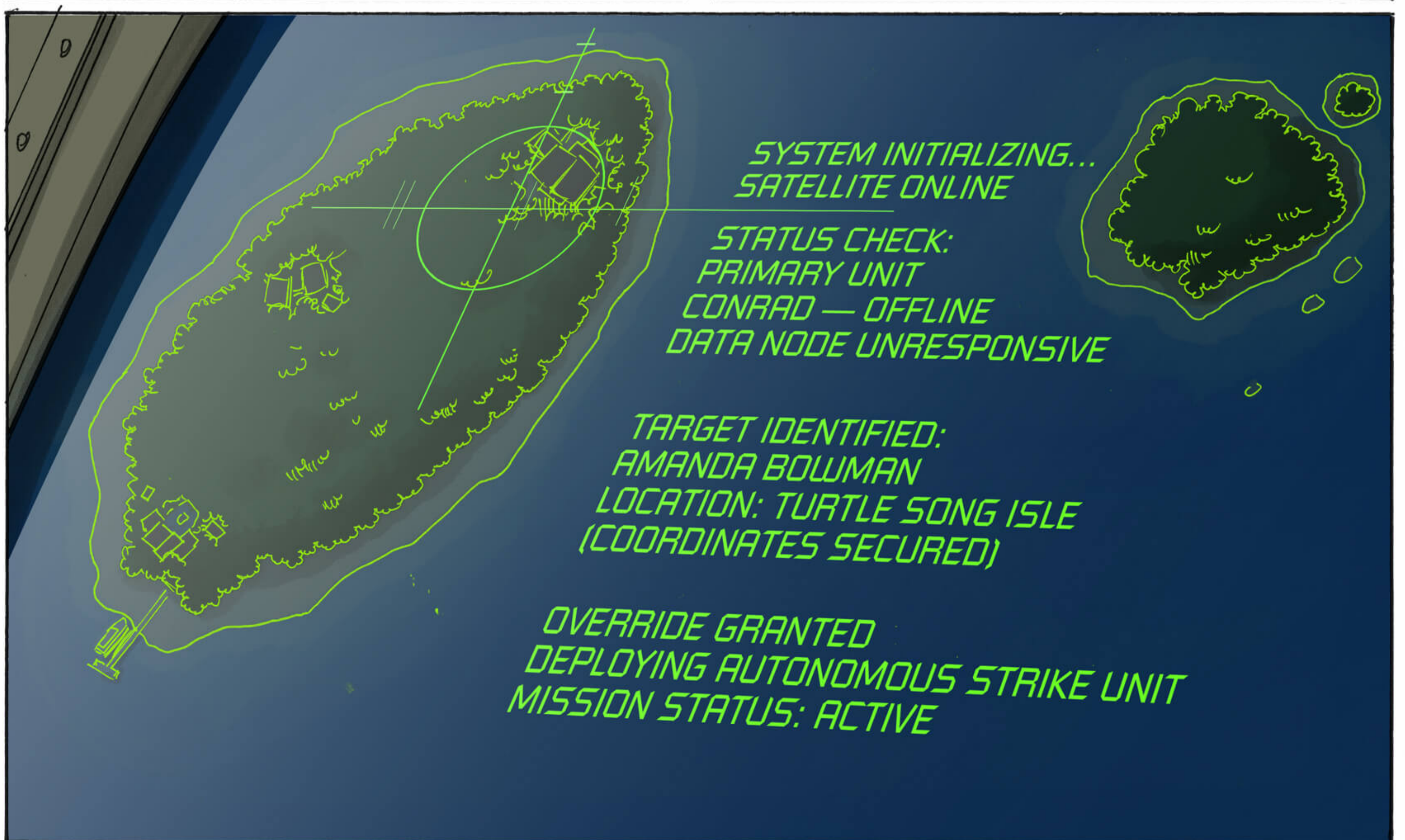
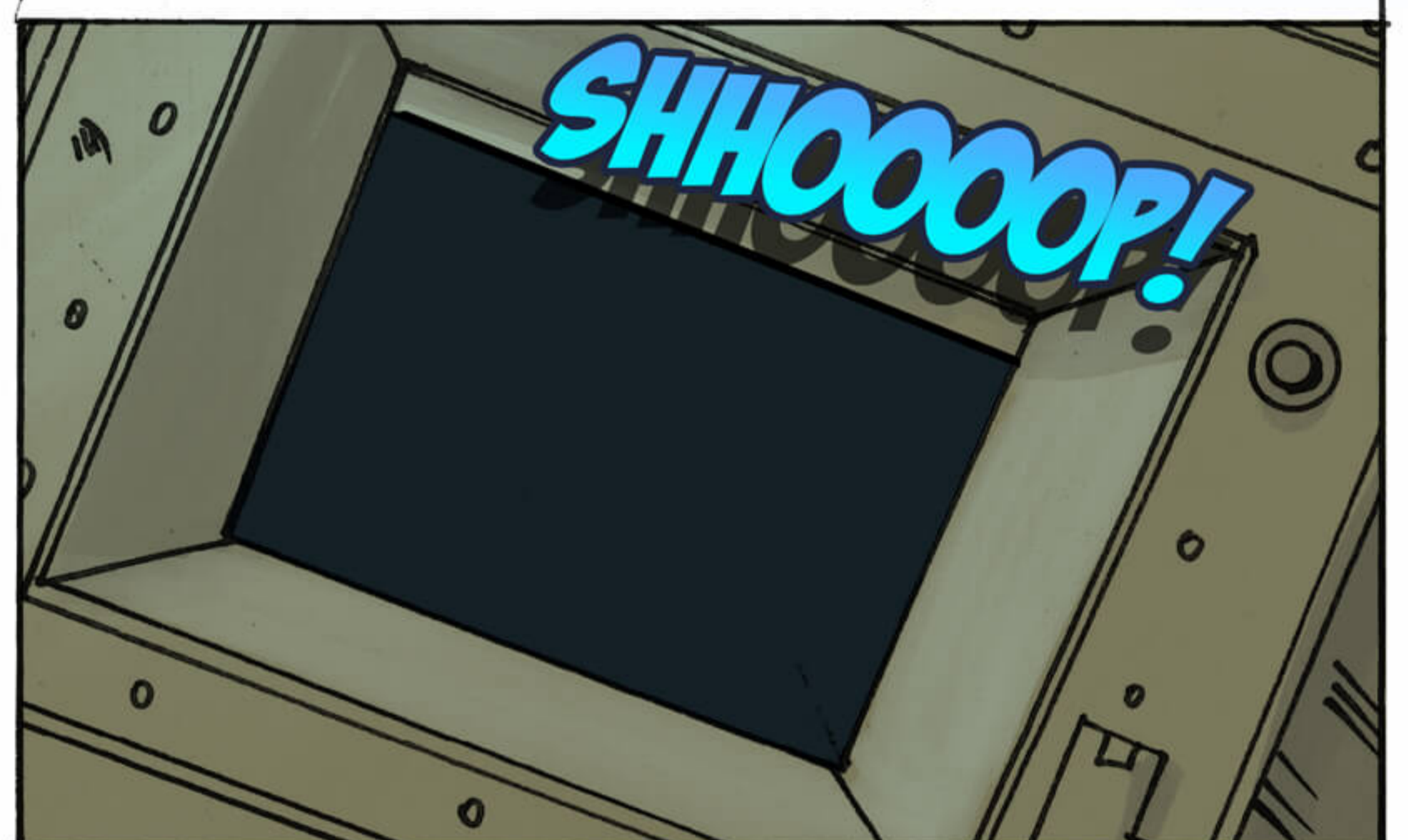
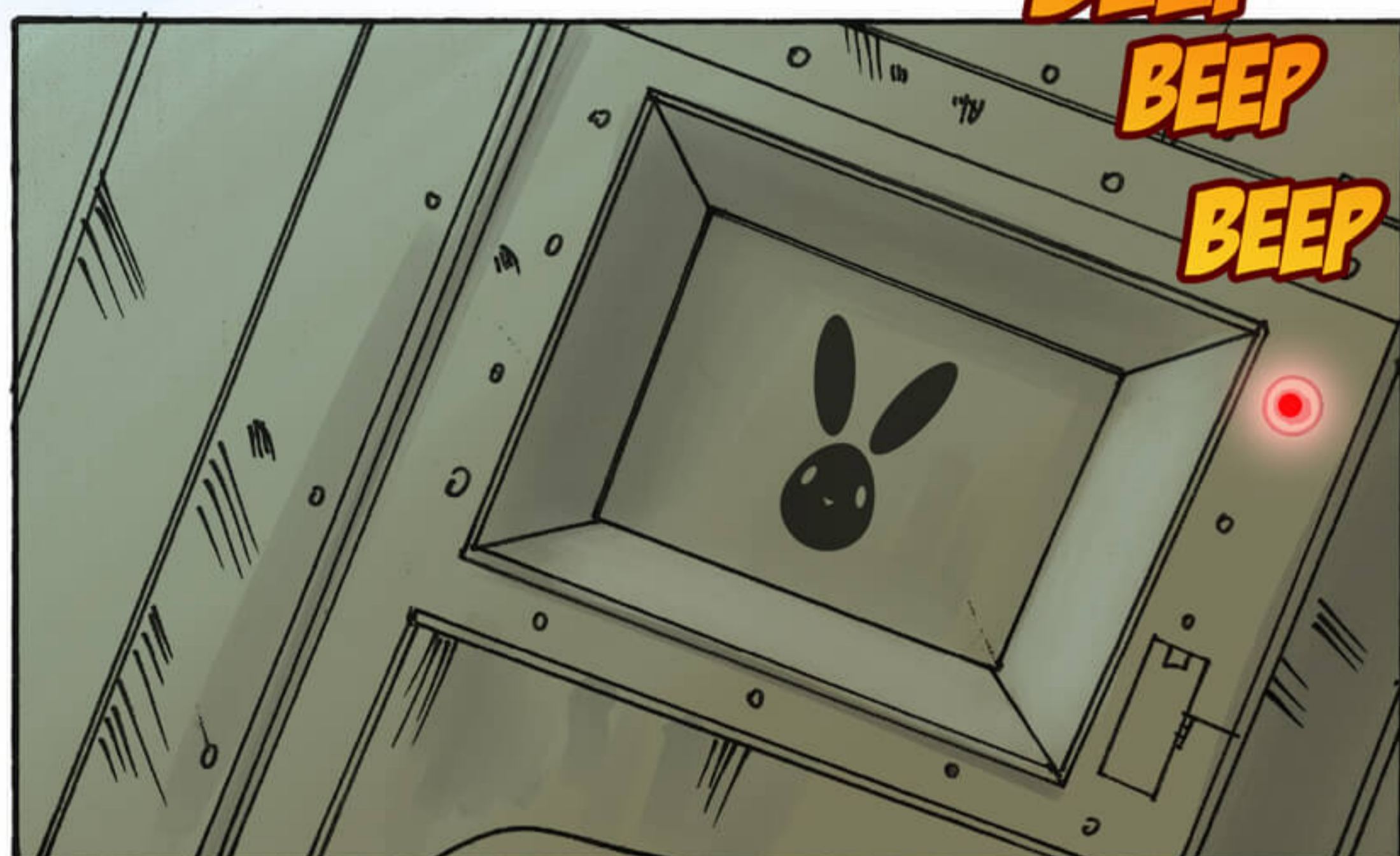
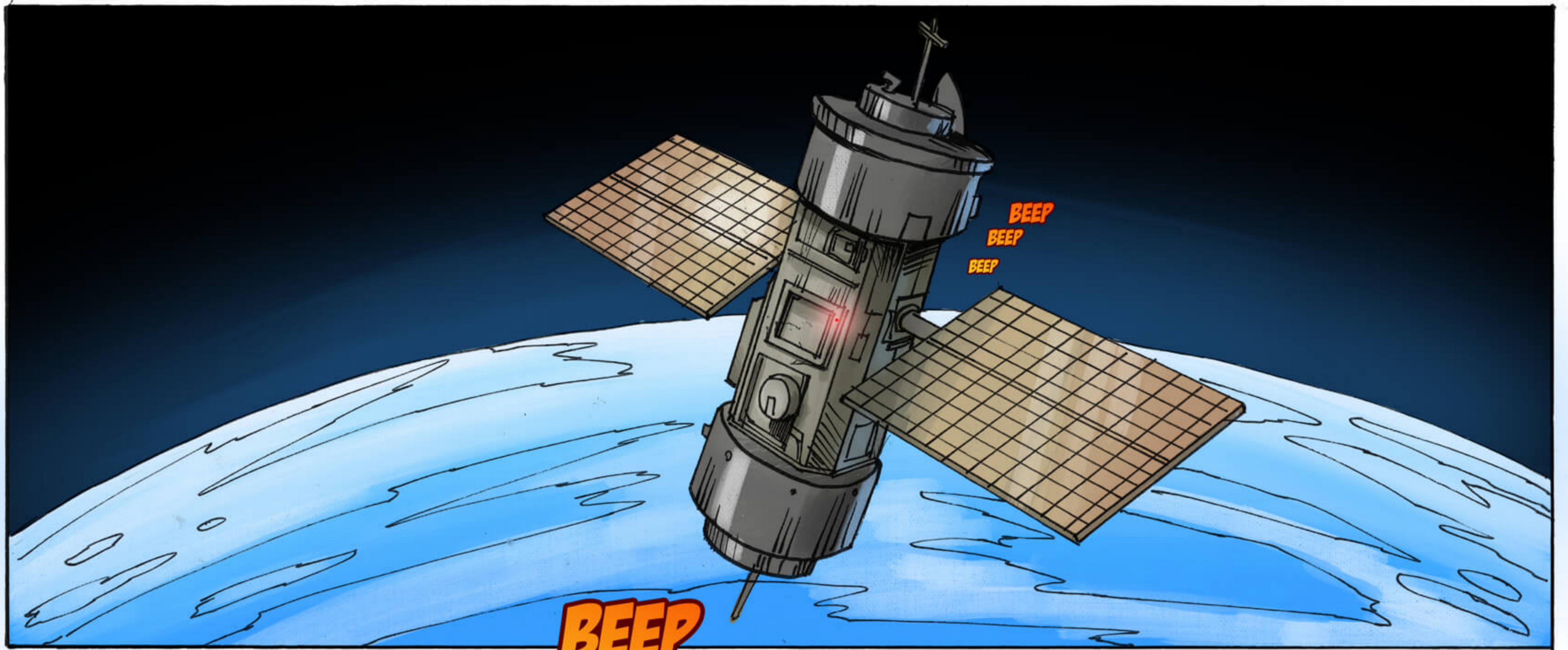


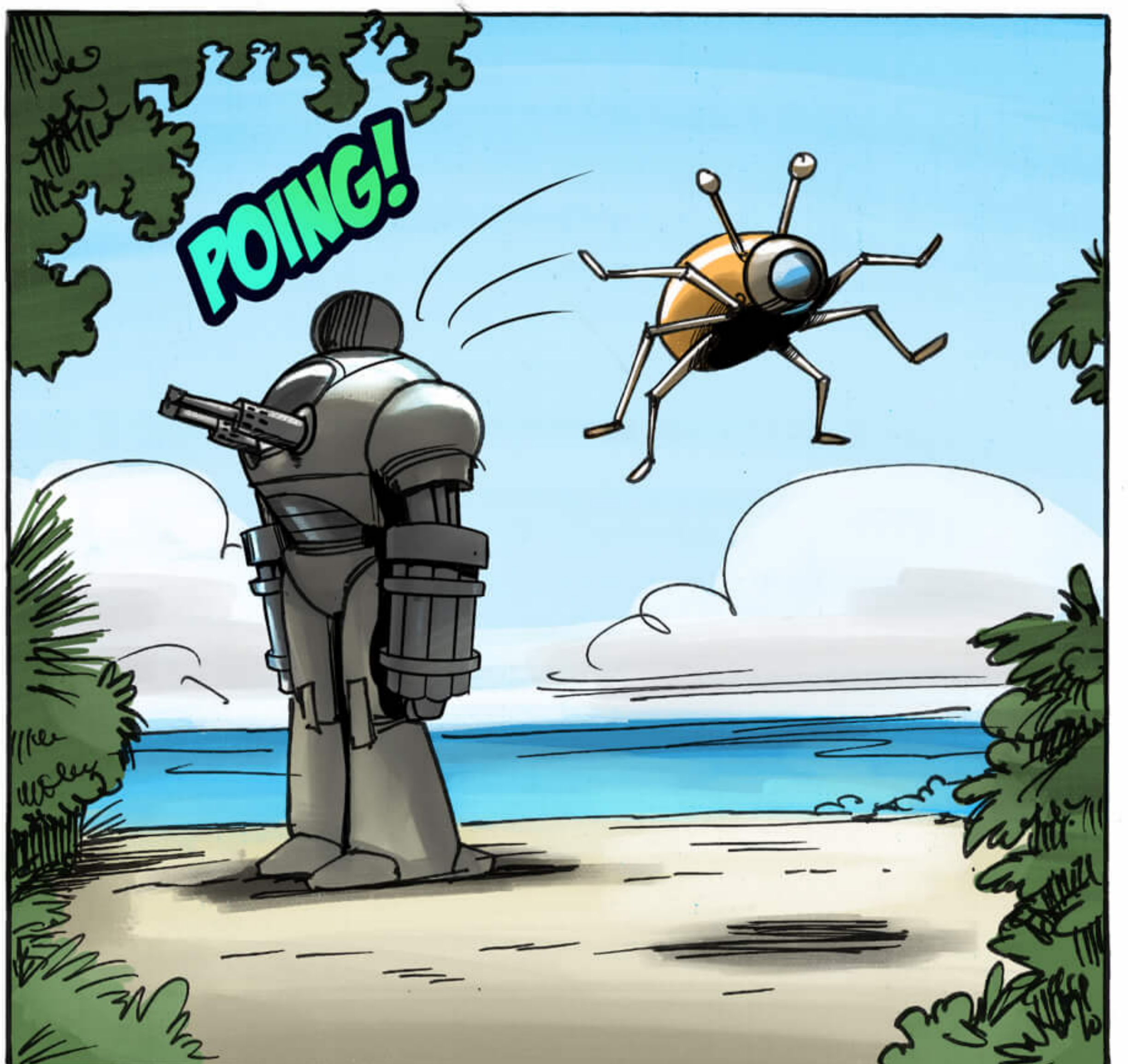
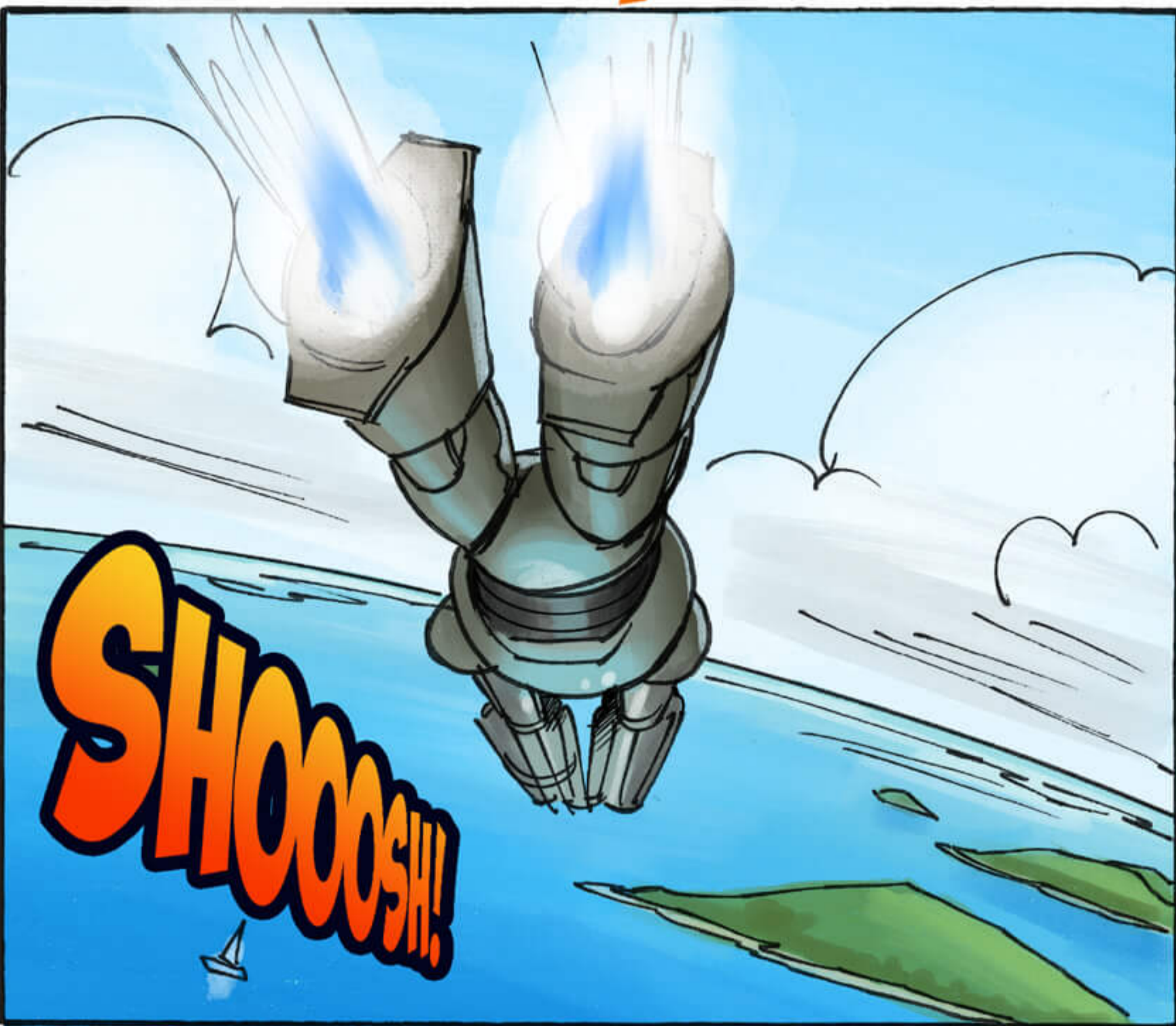
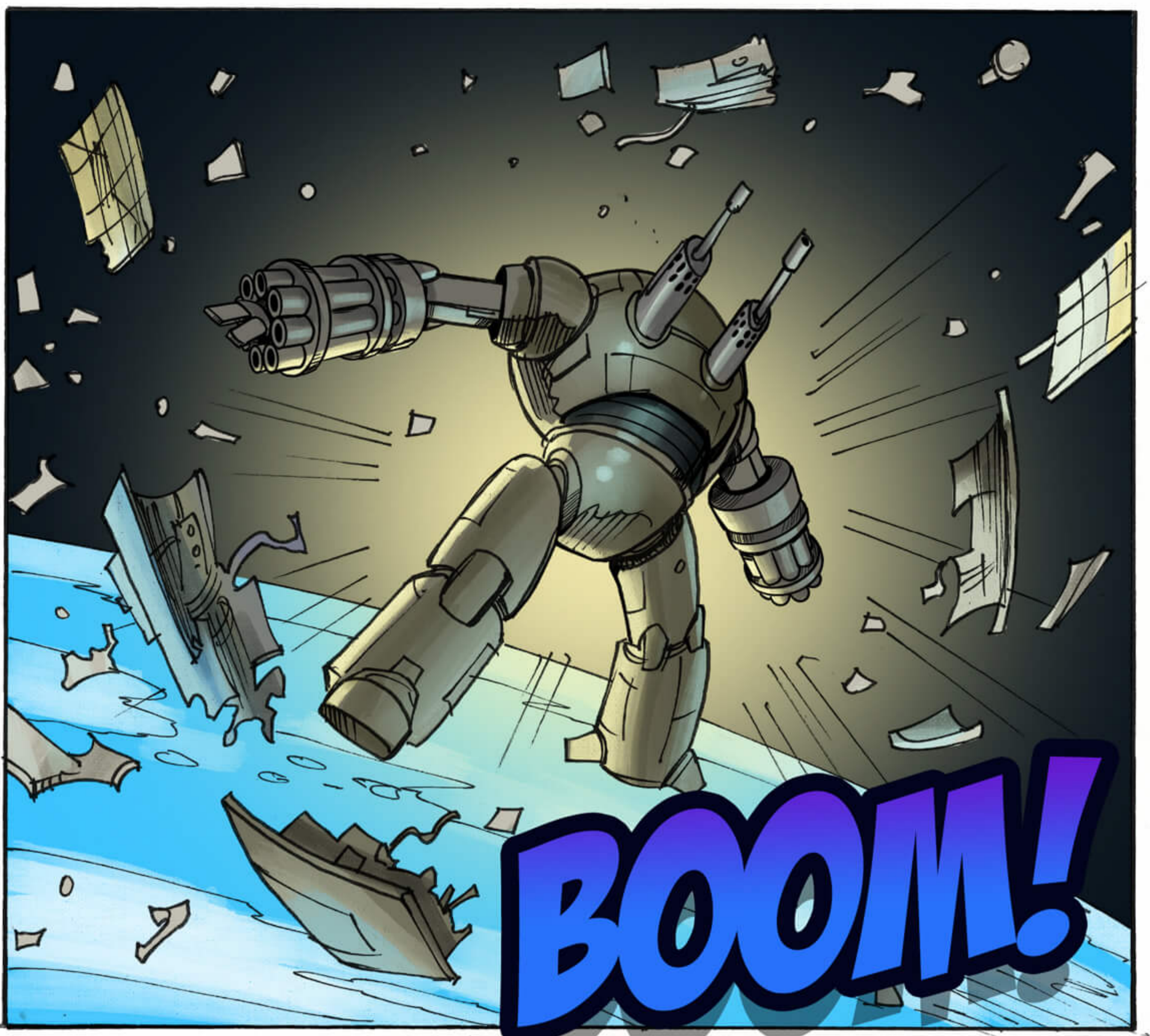
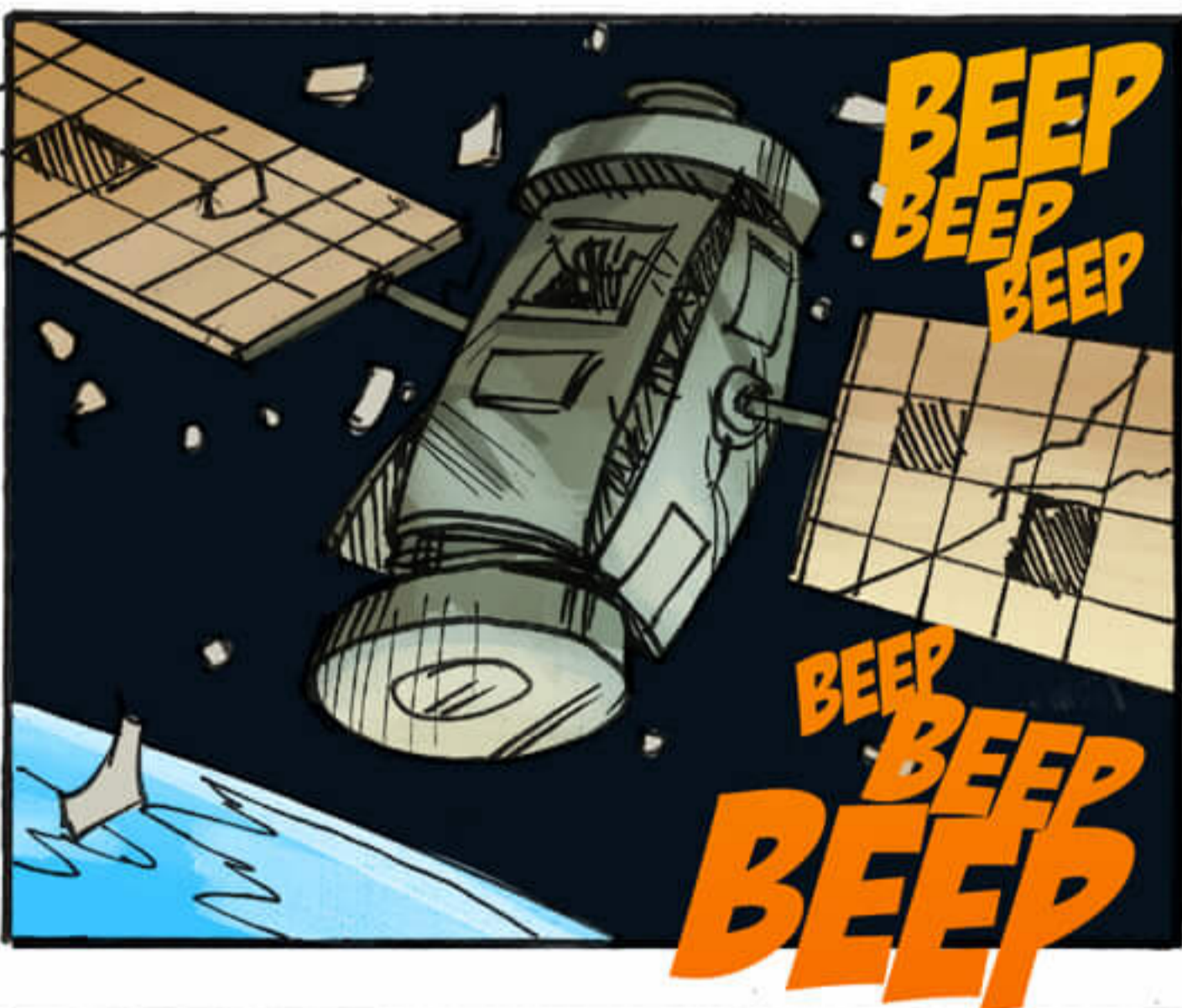
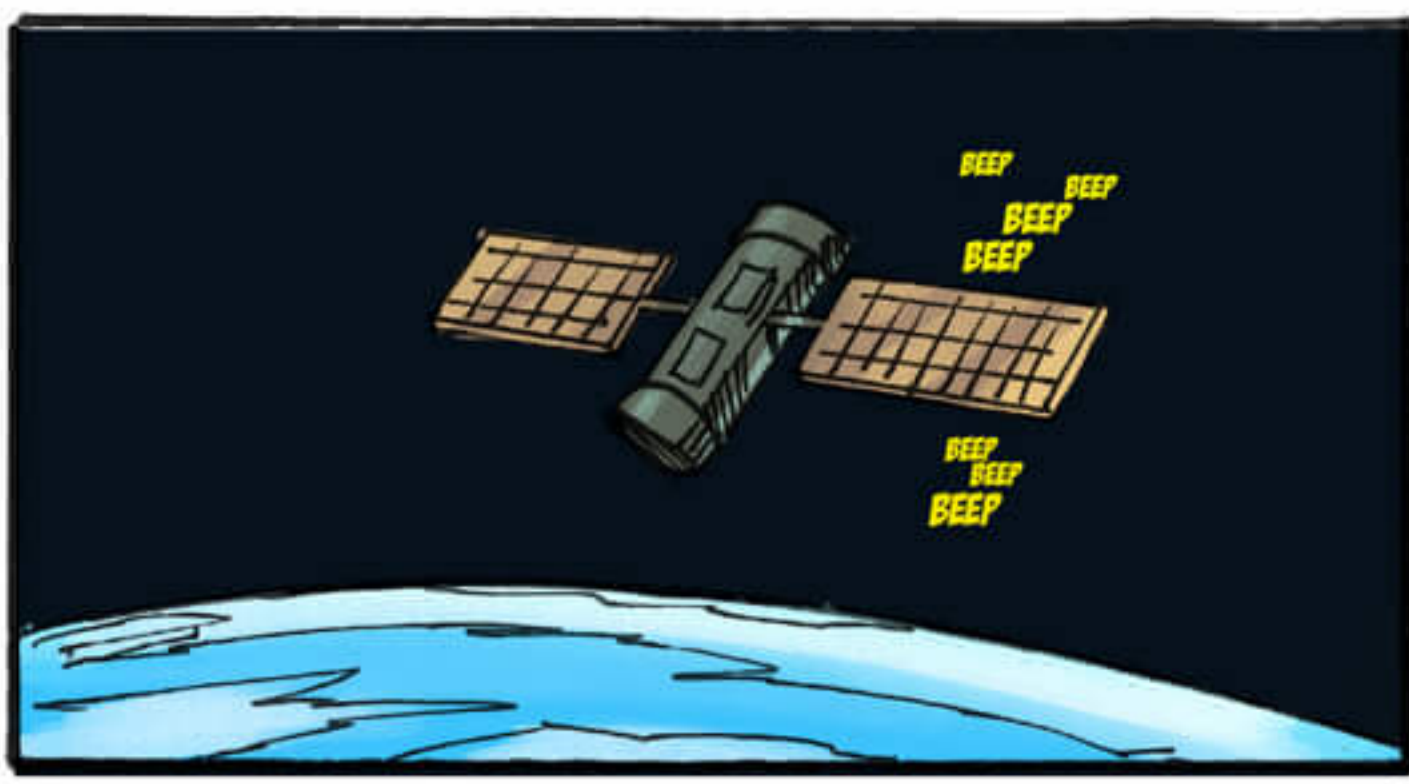


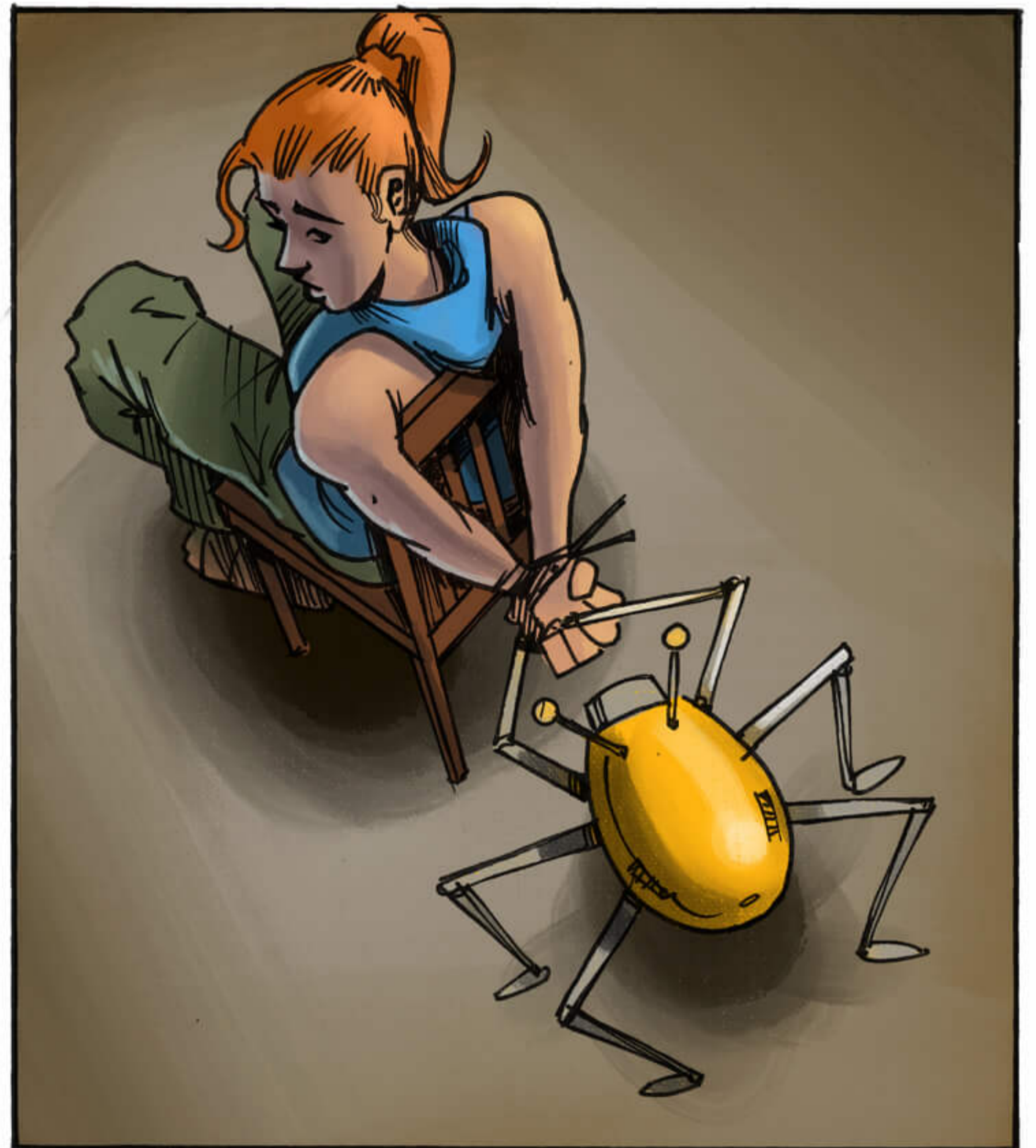
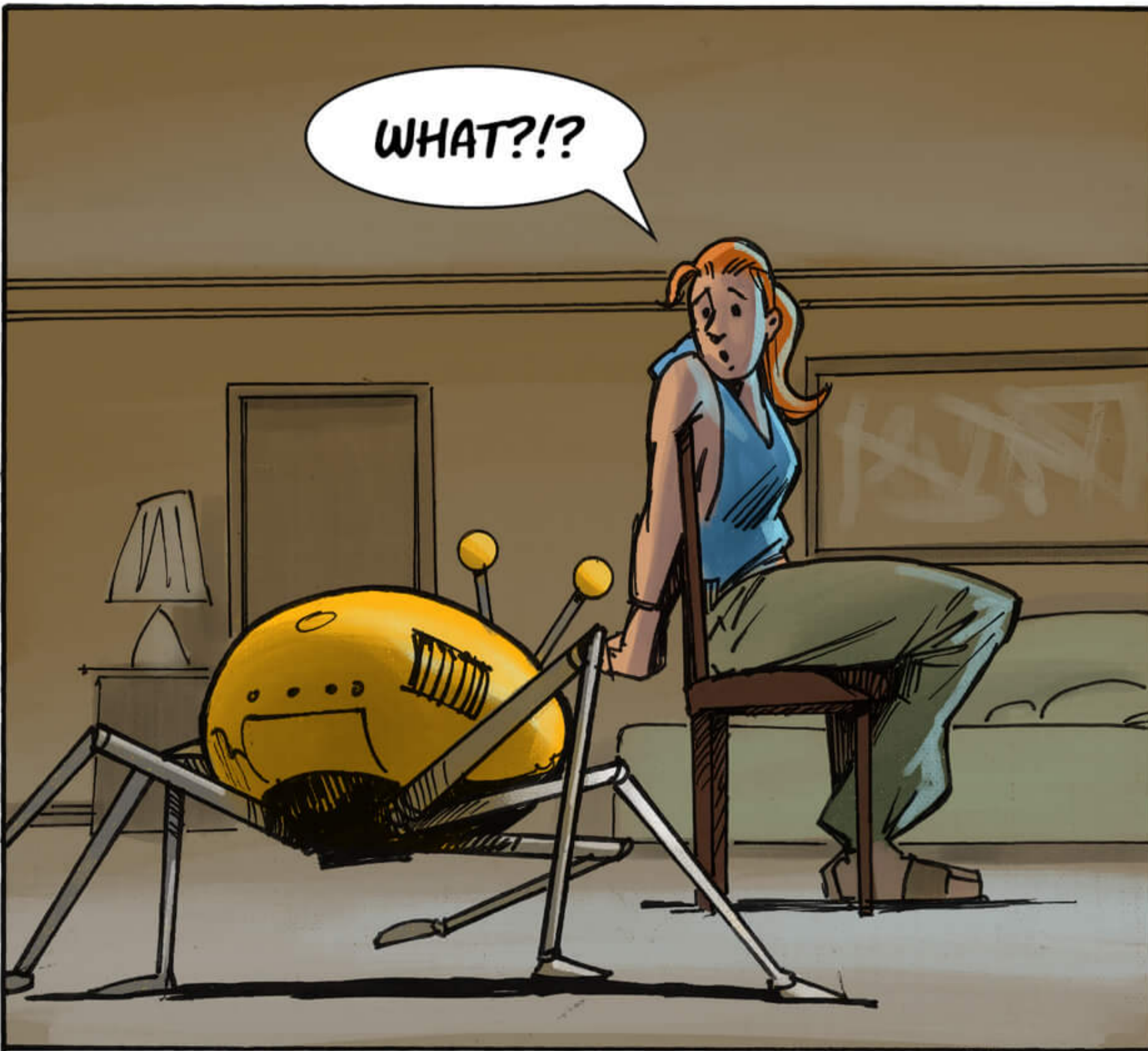
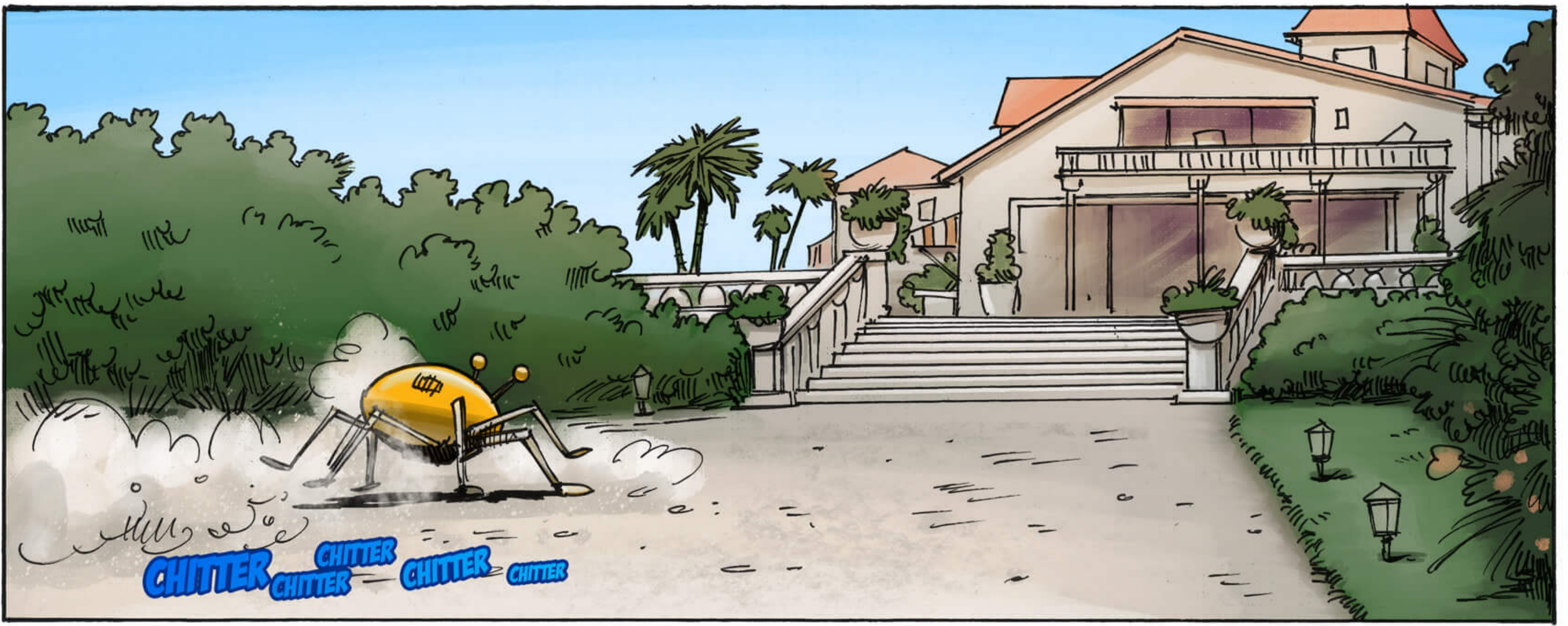


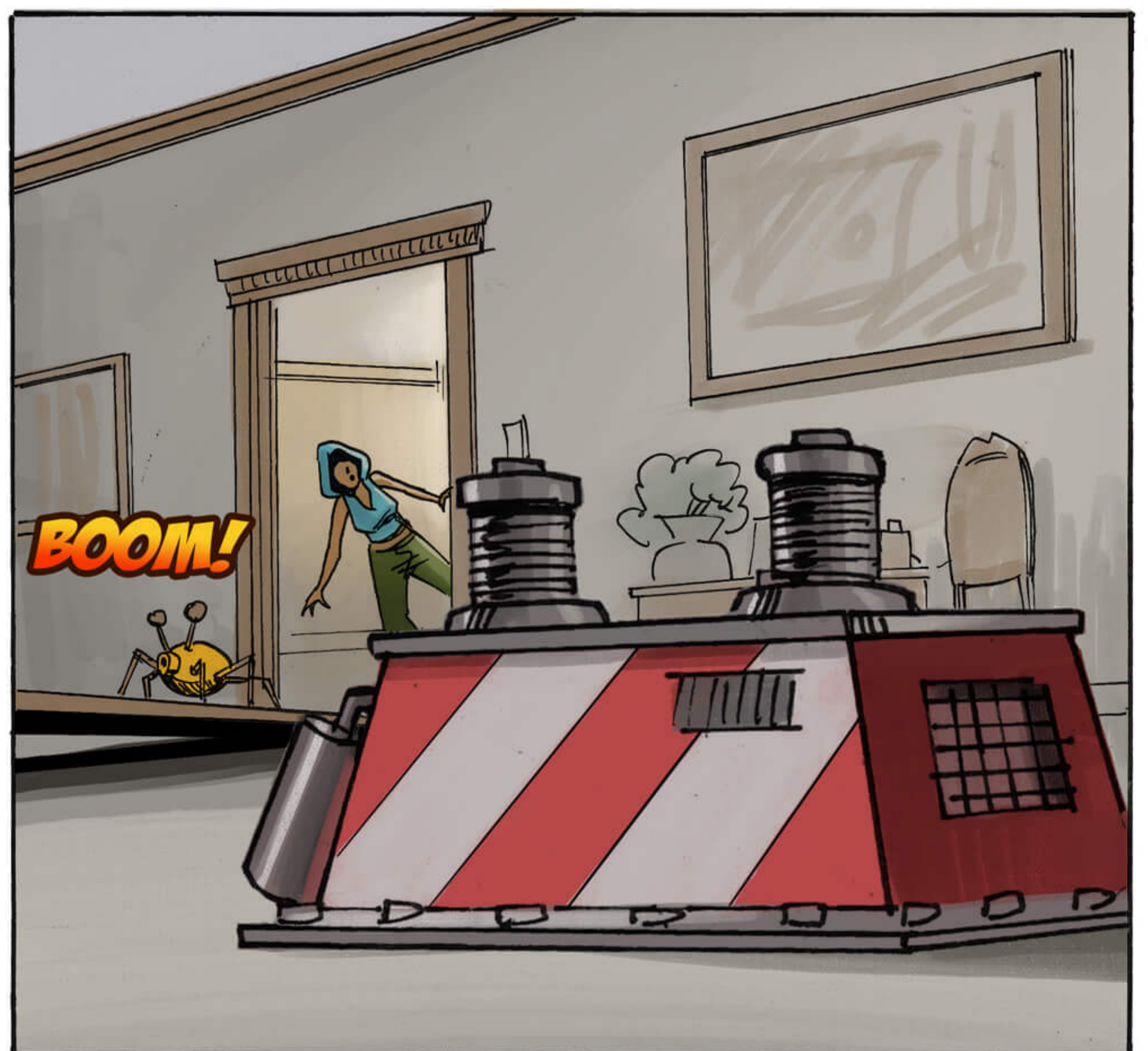
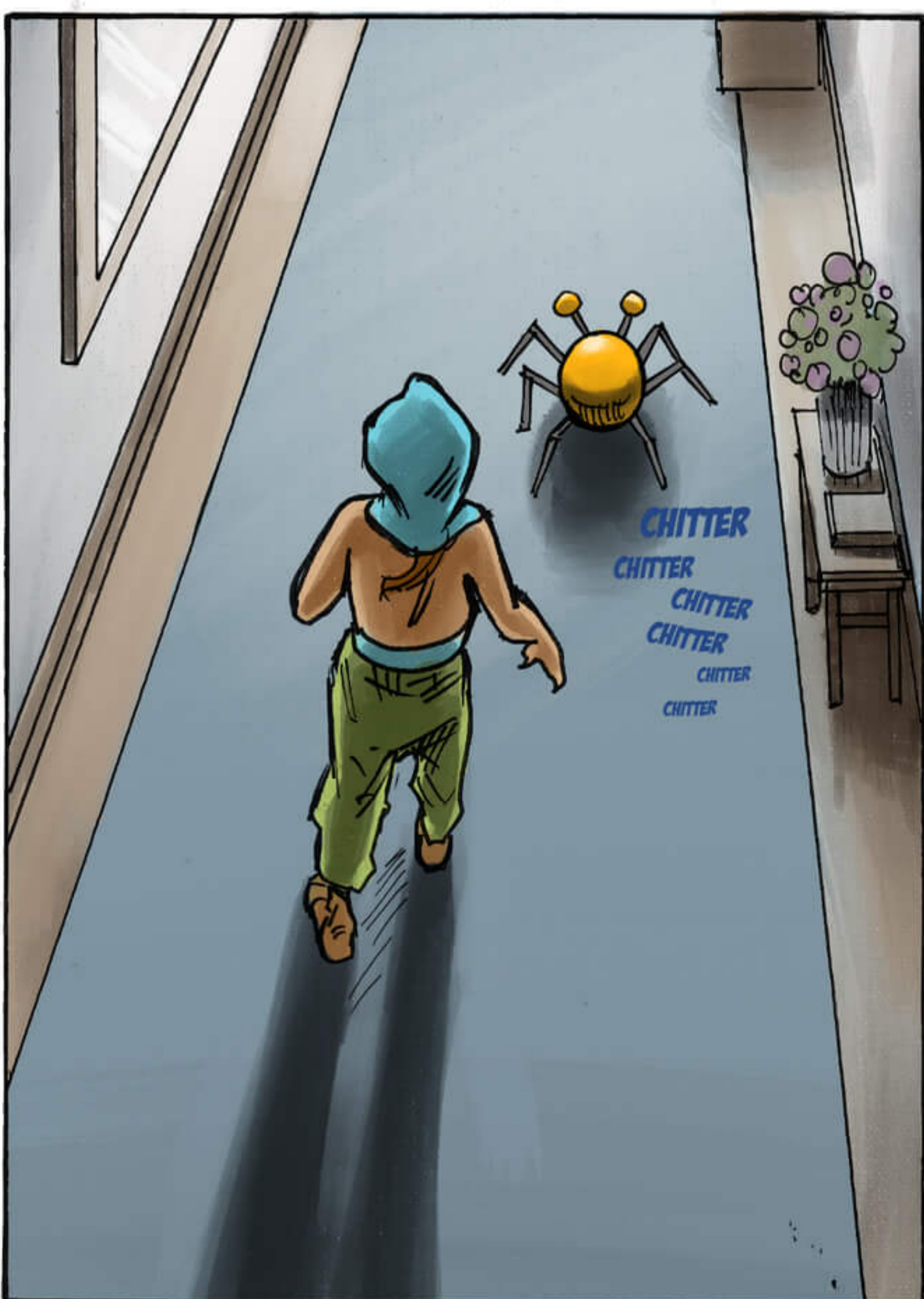
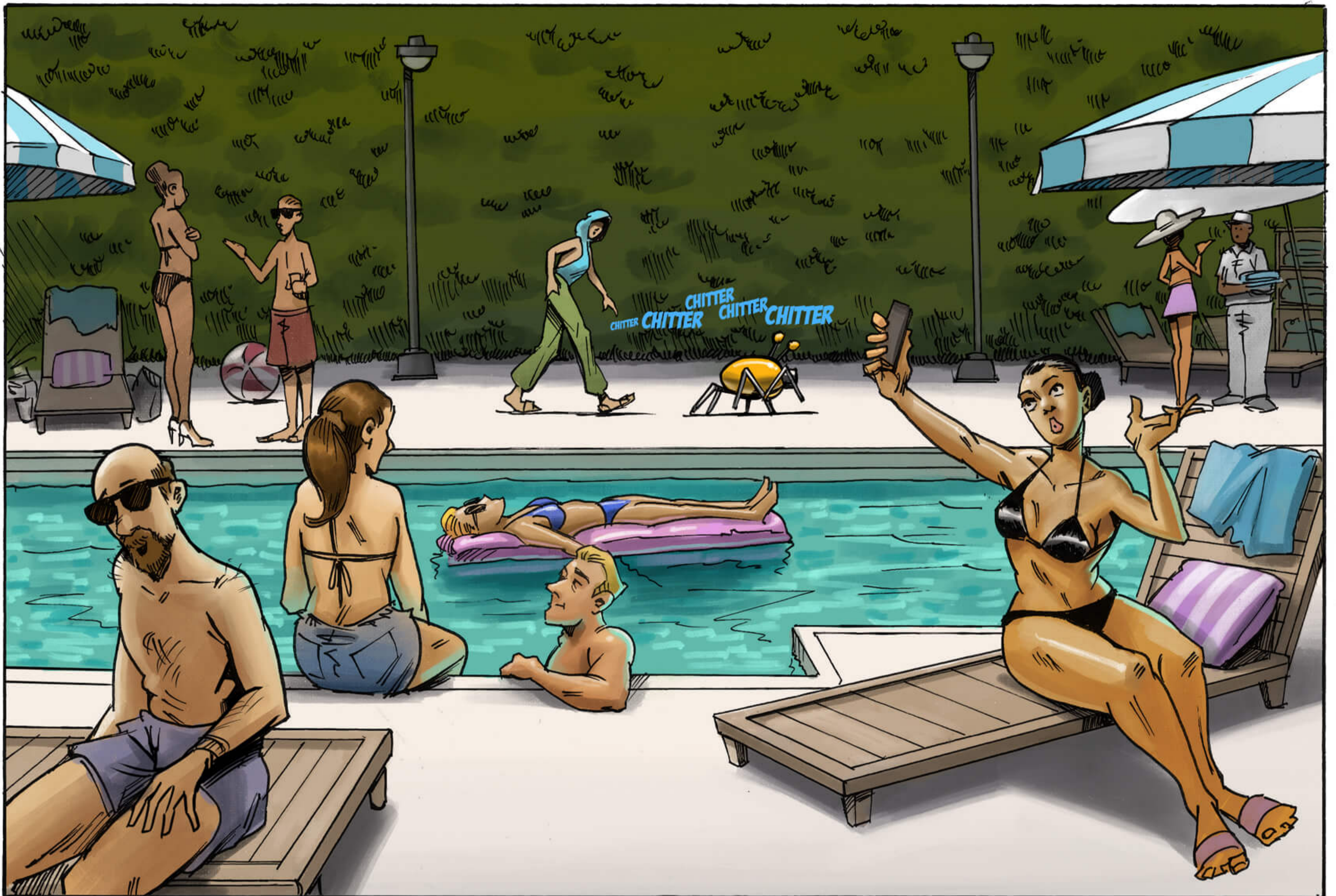
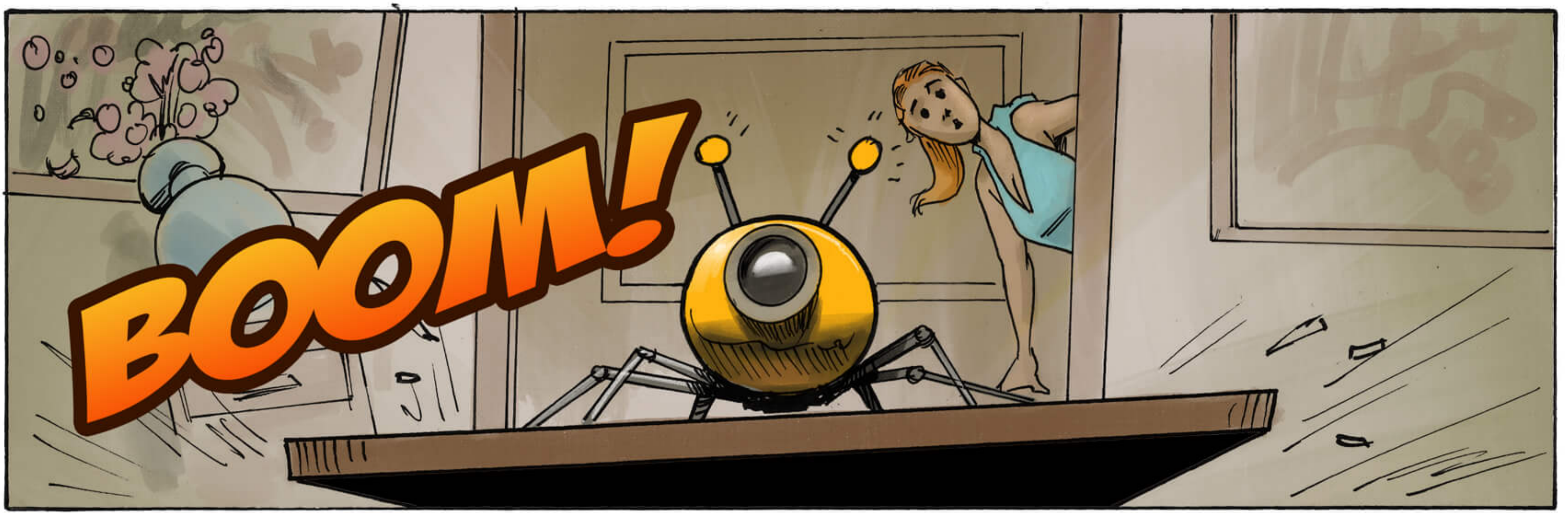


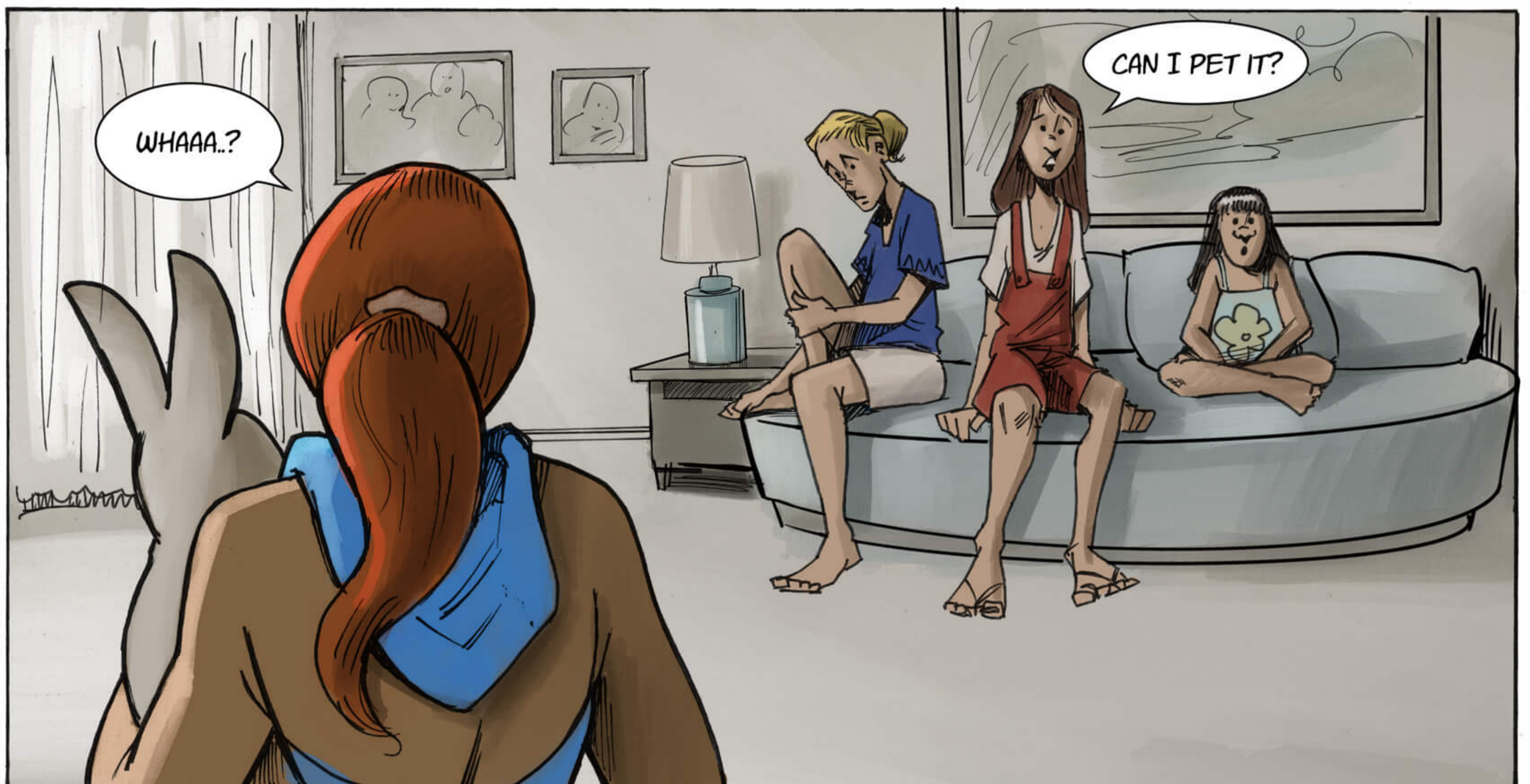
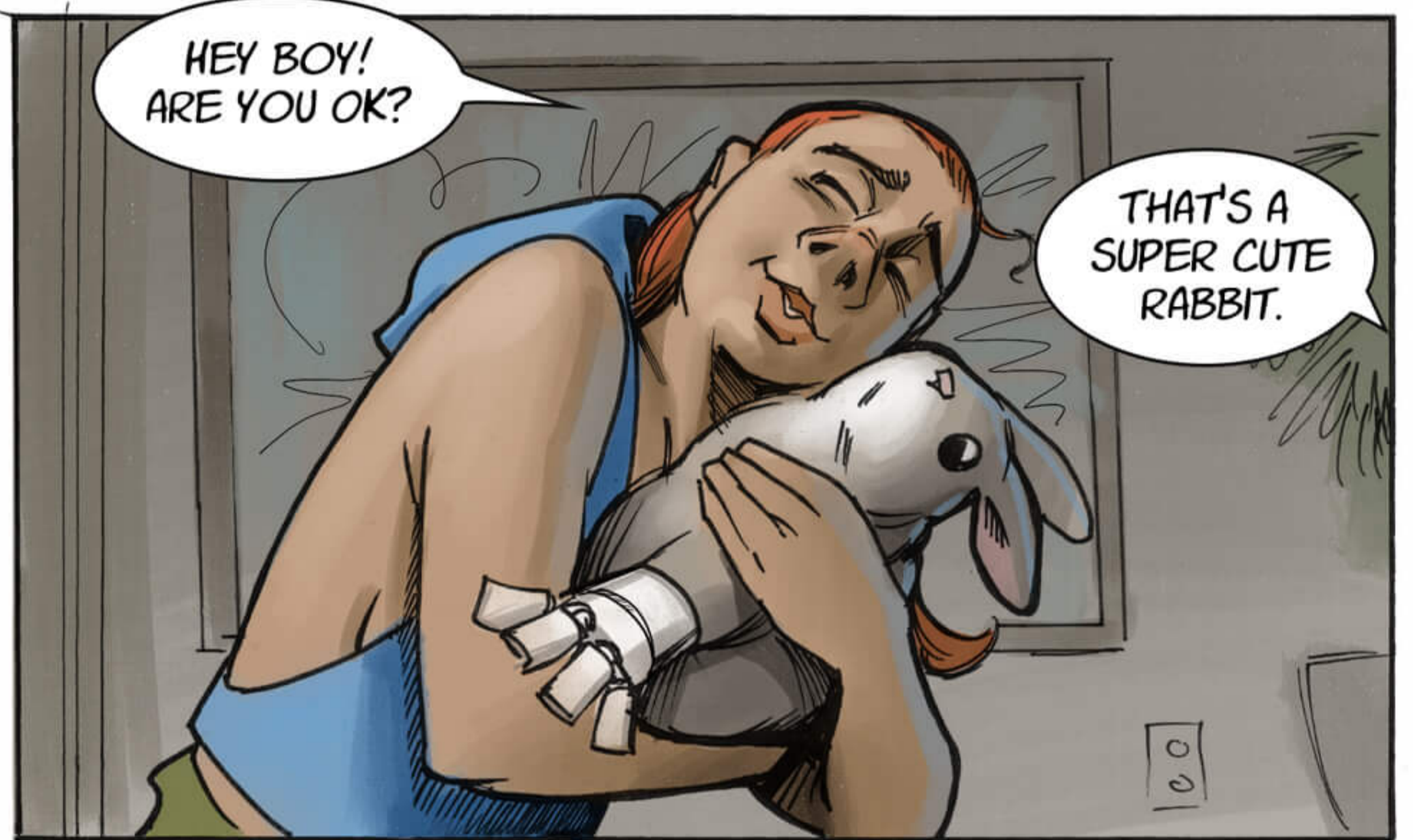
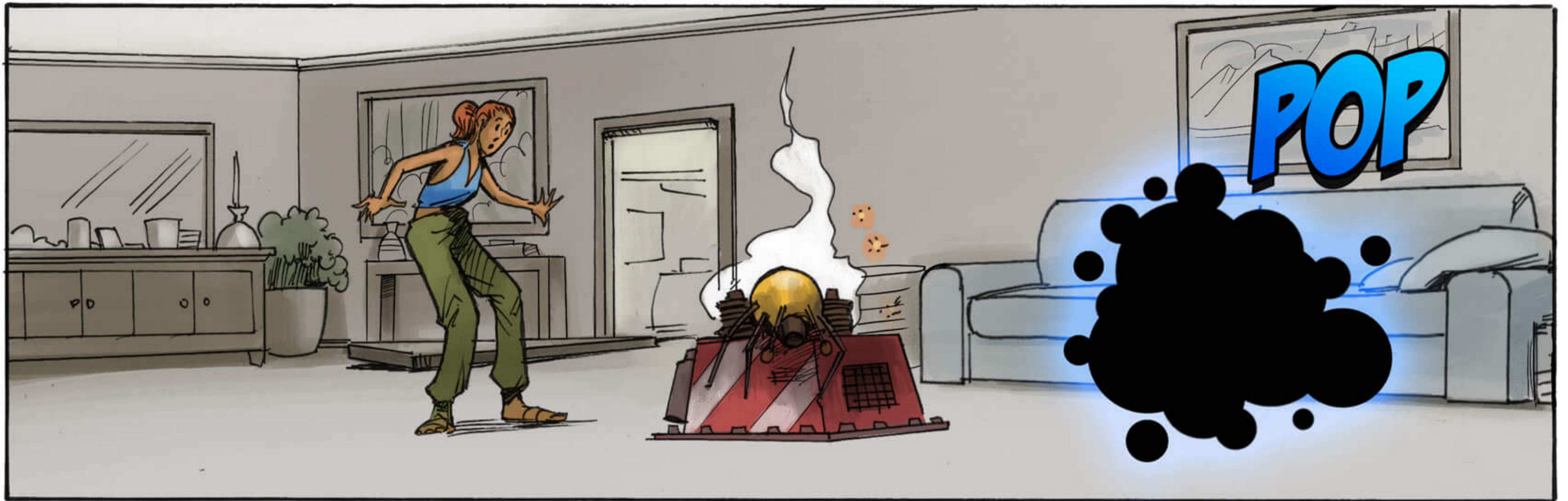
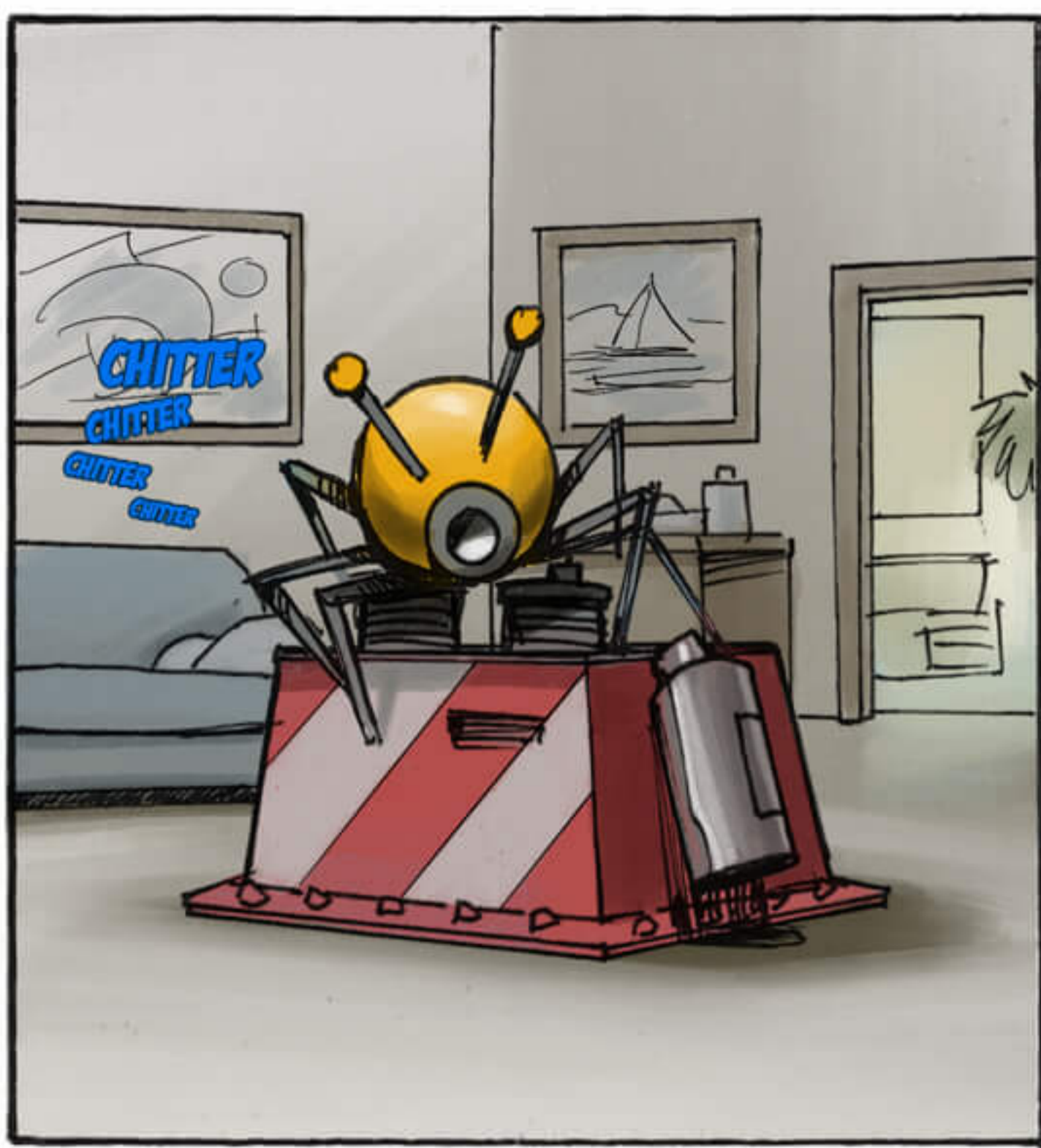


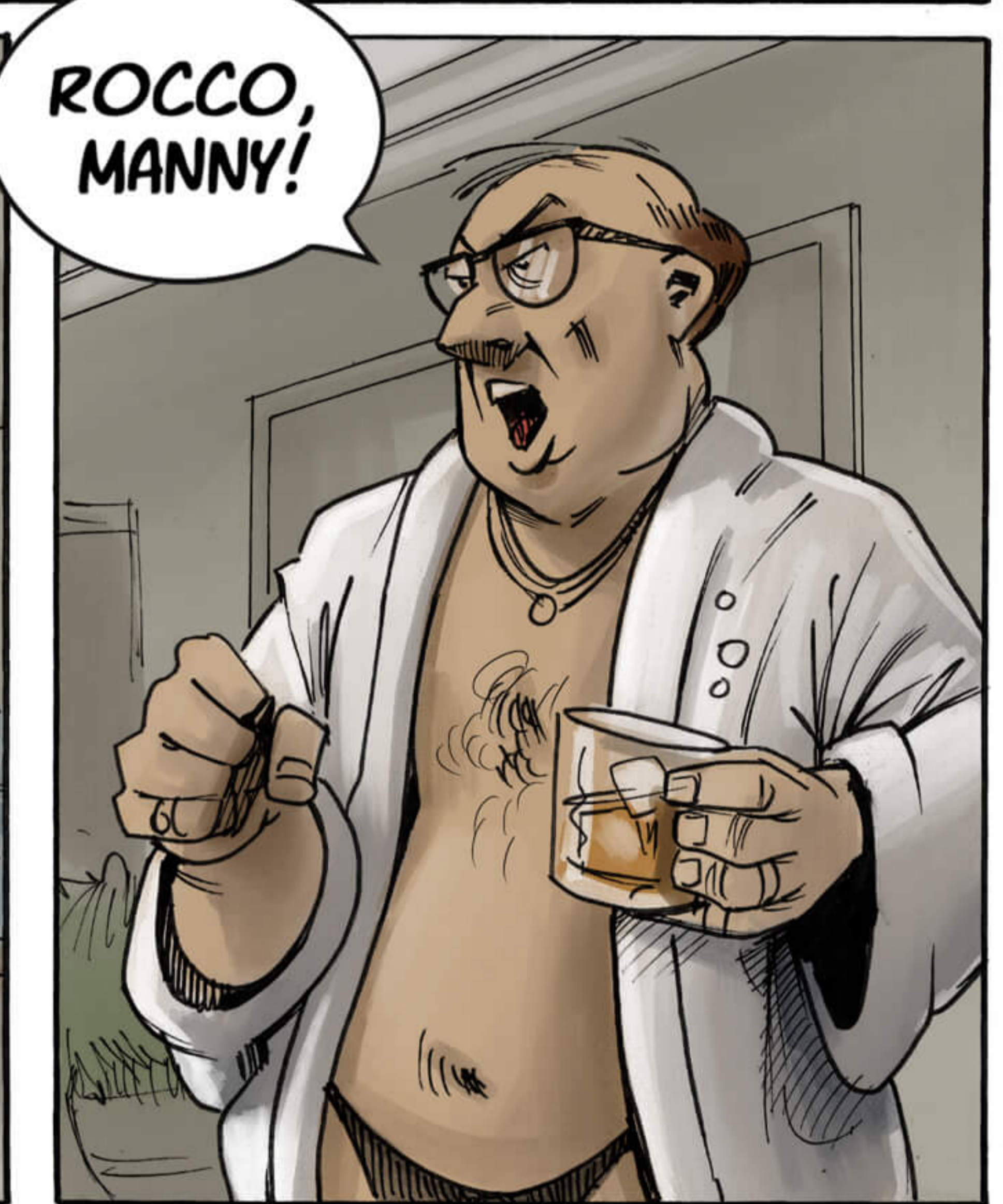
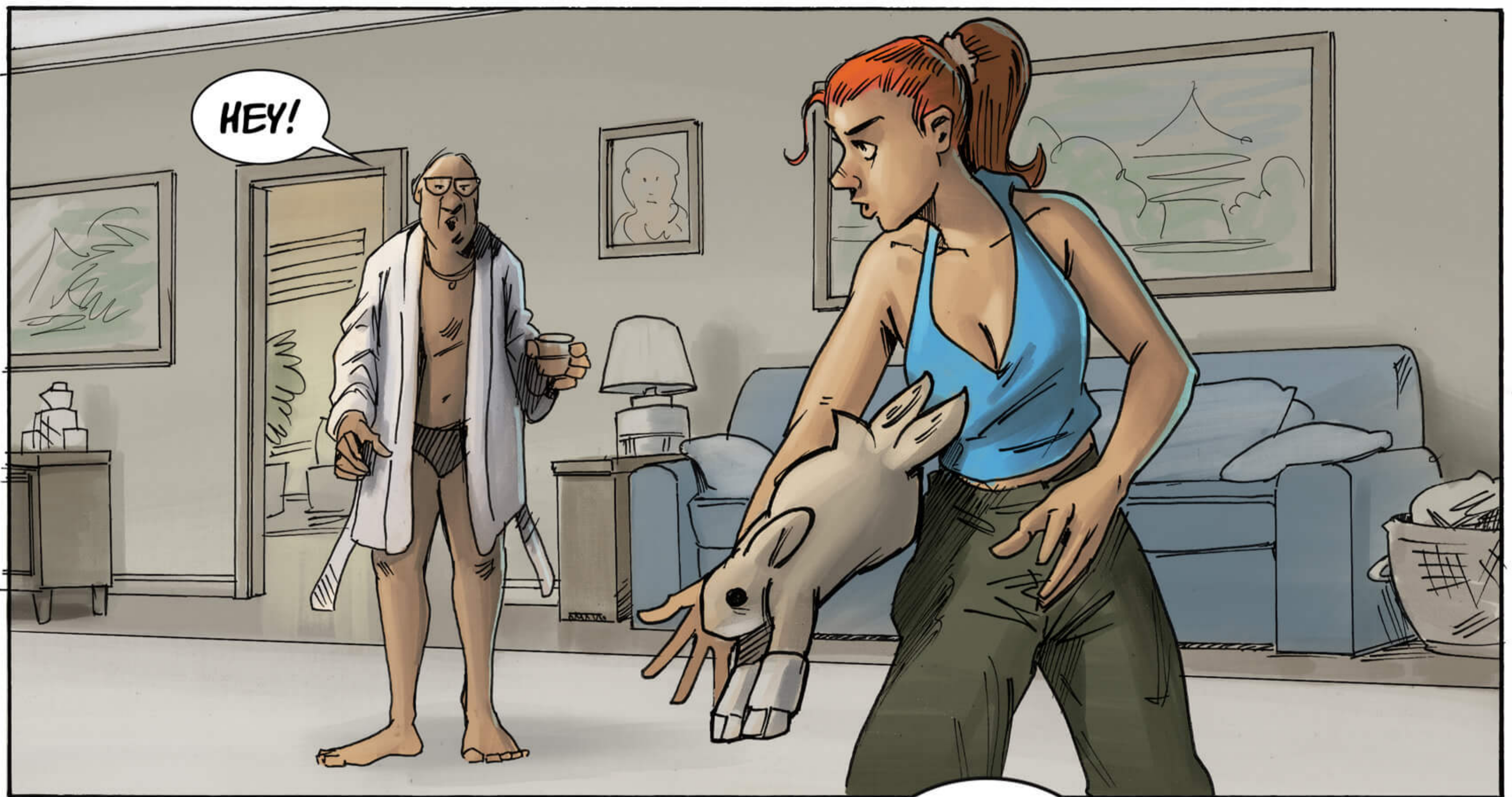










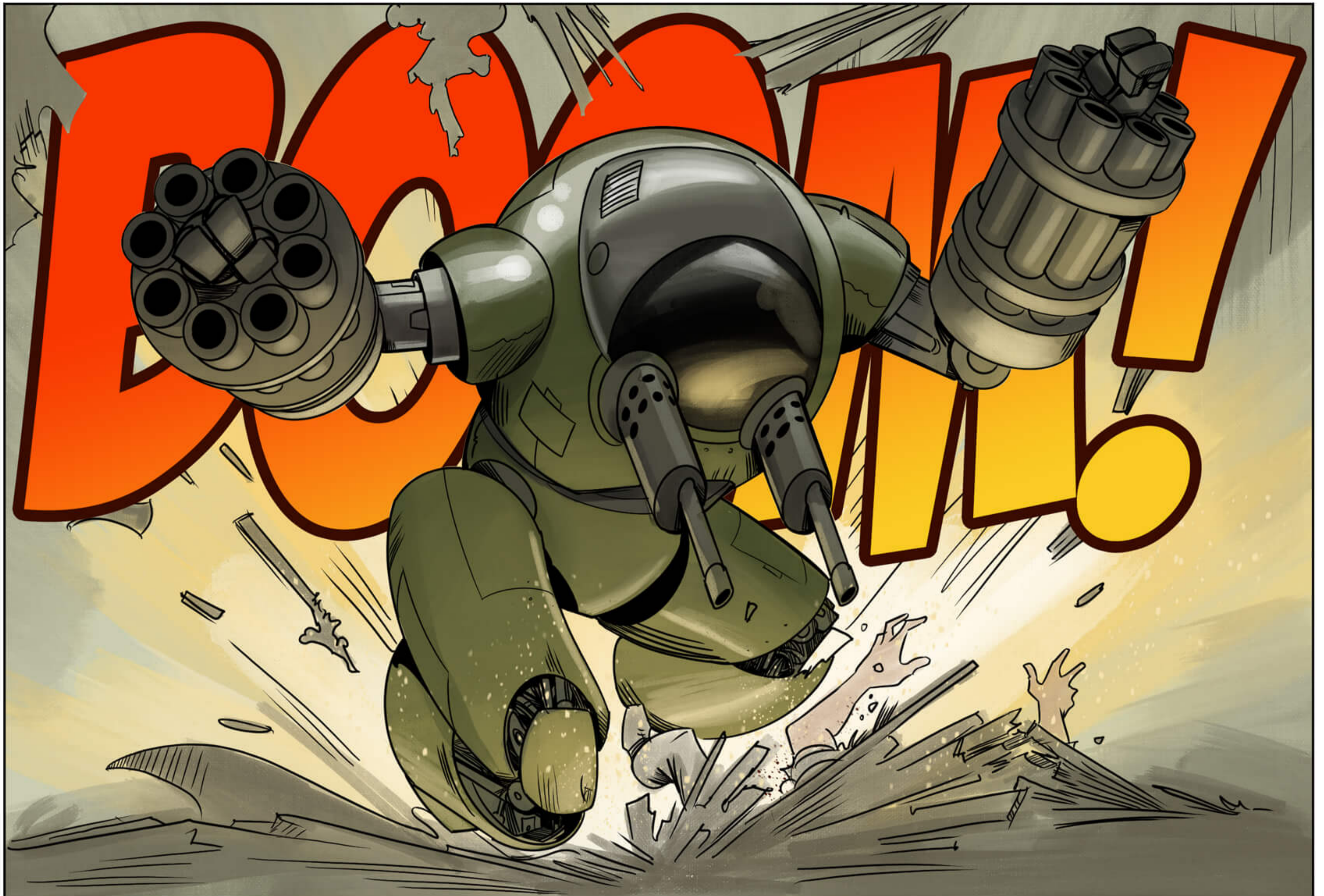


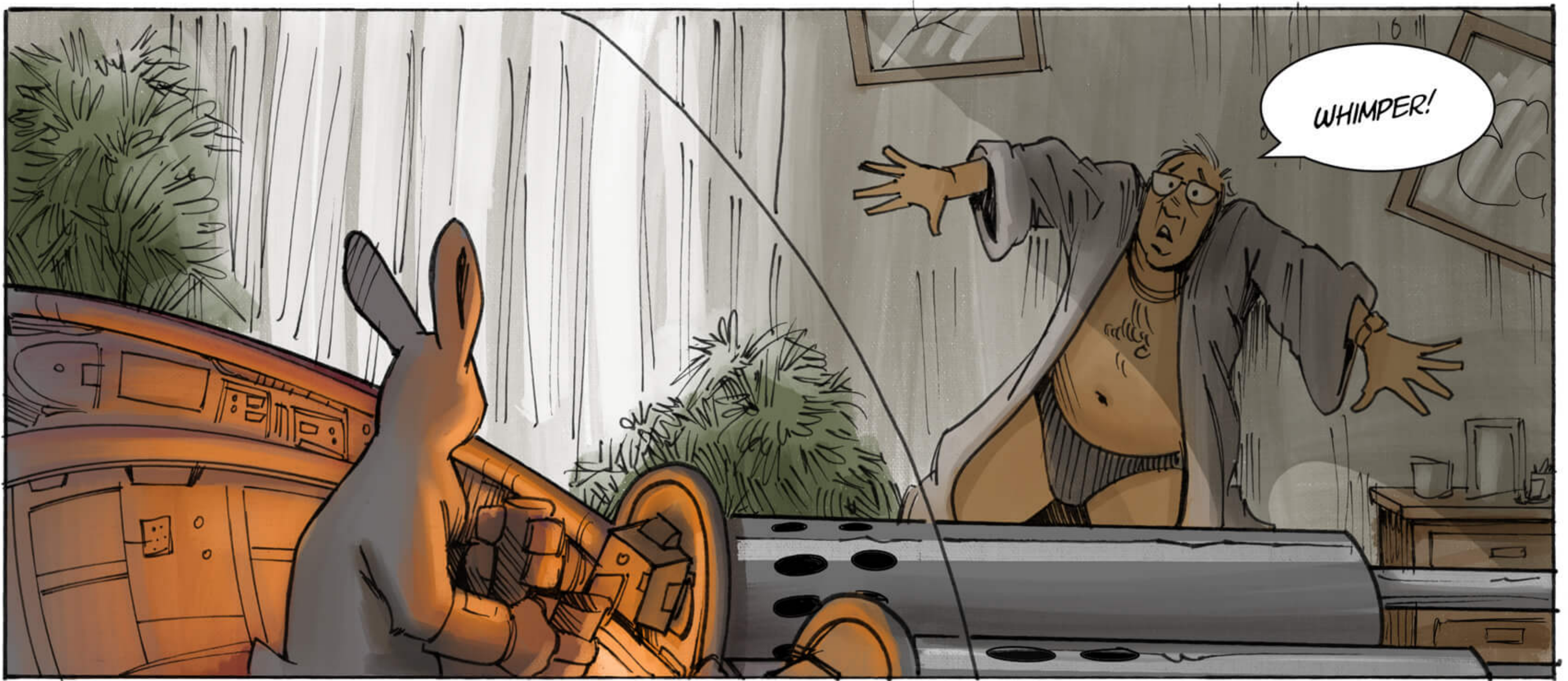
I DON'T THINK SO...

TAKE 'EM OUT BOY!

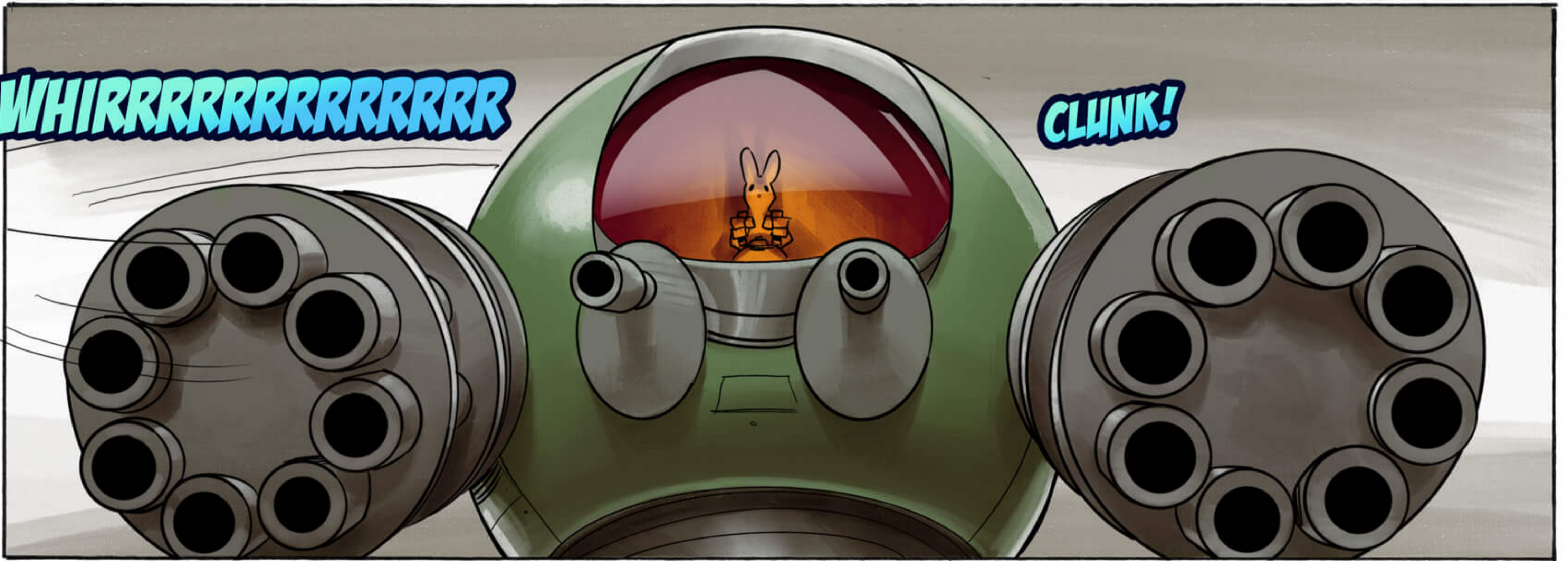
TAKE THEM
ALL OUT!







WHIMPER!



WHIRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

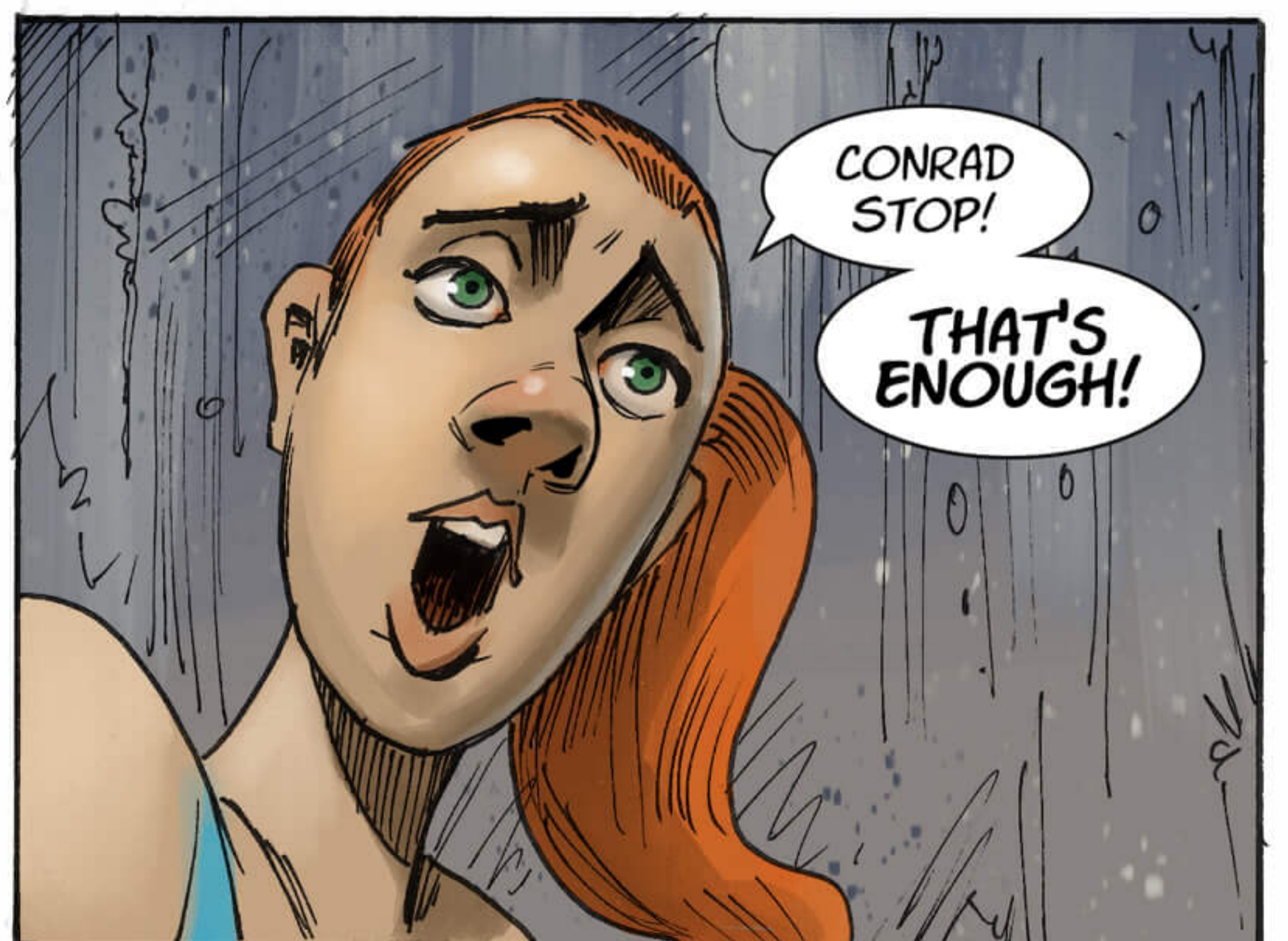
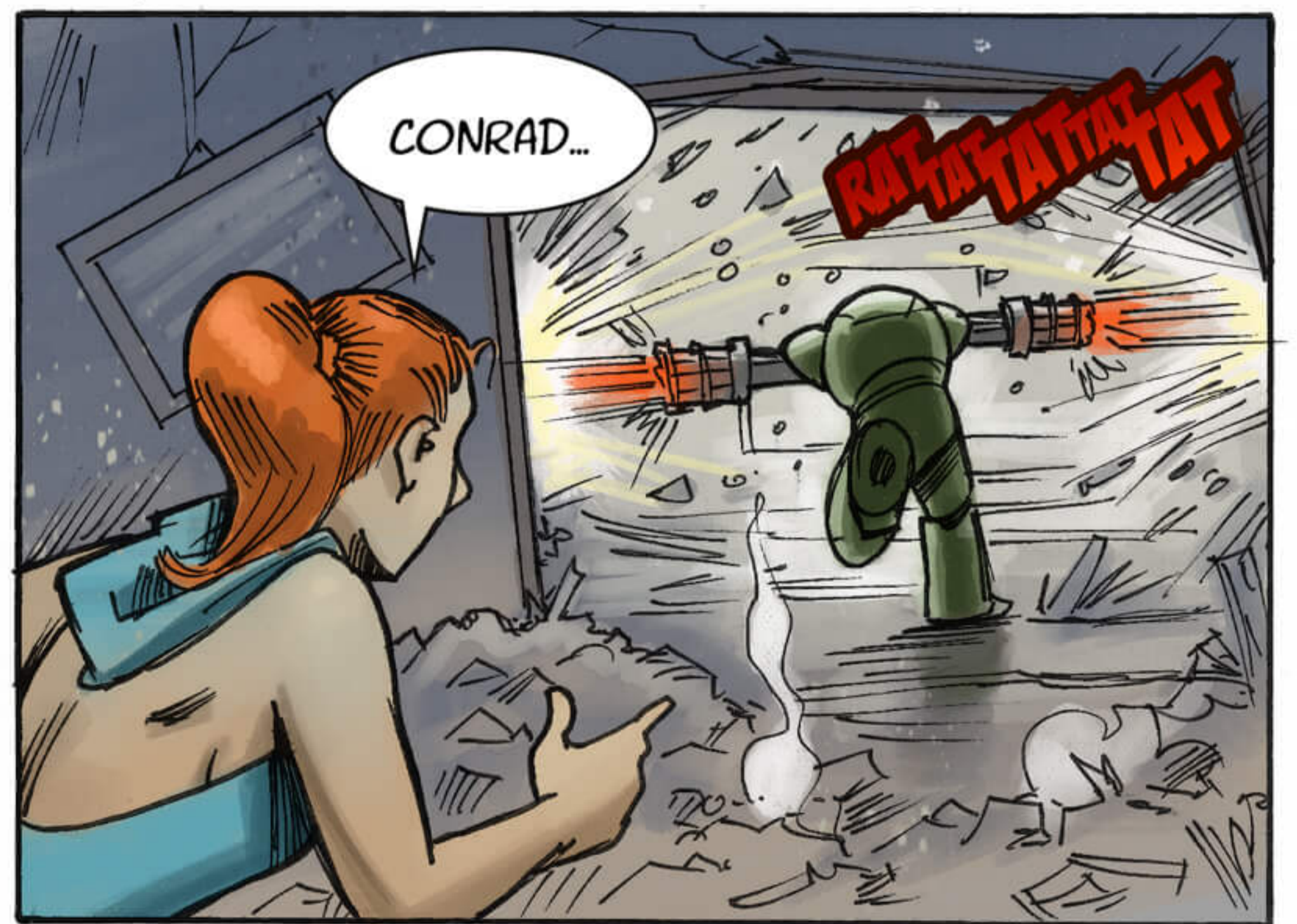
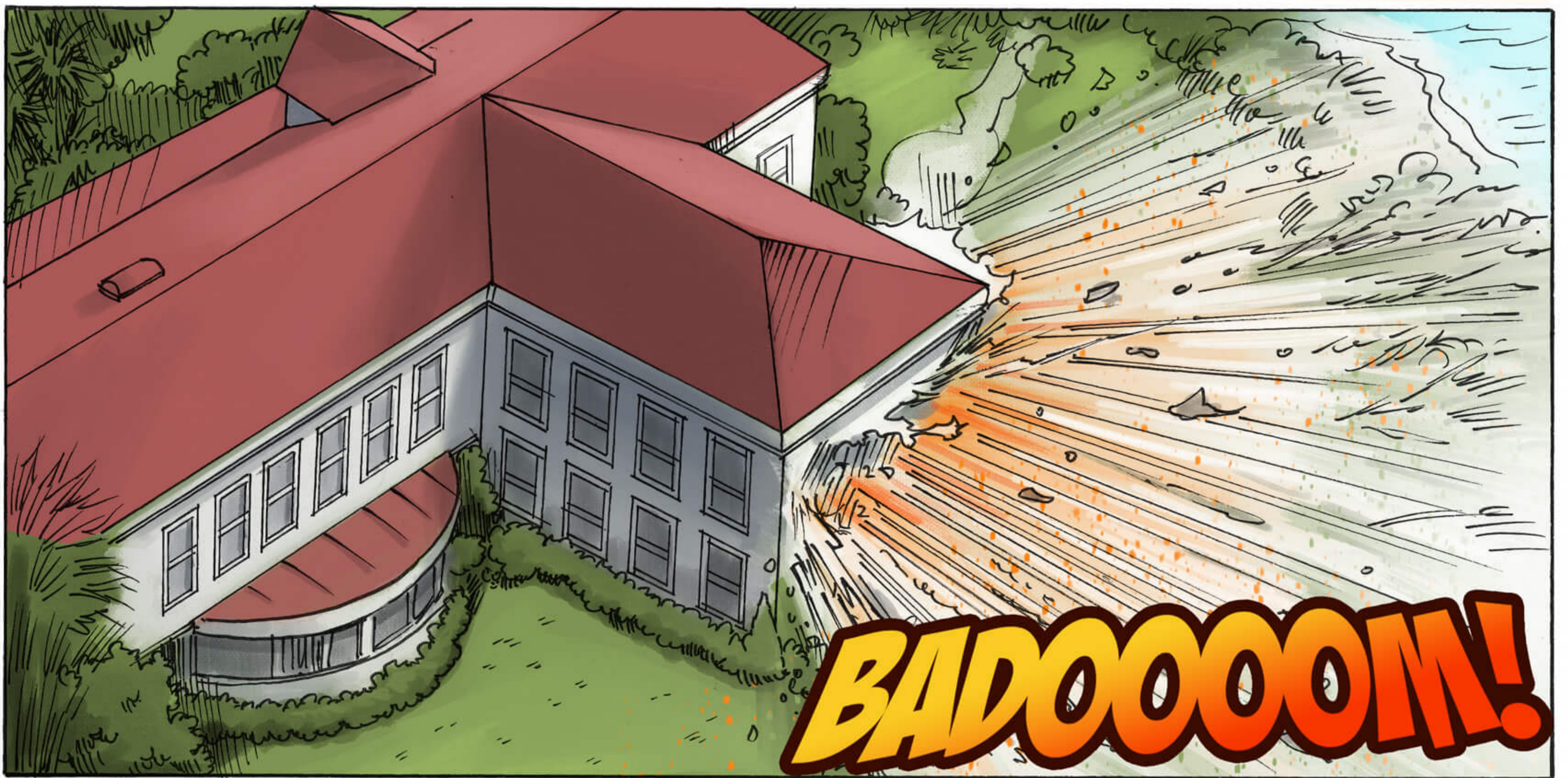
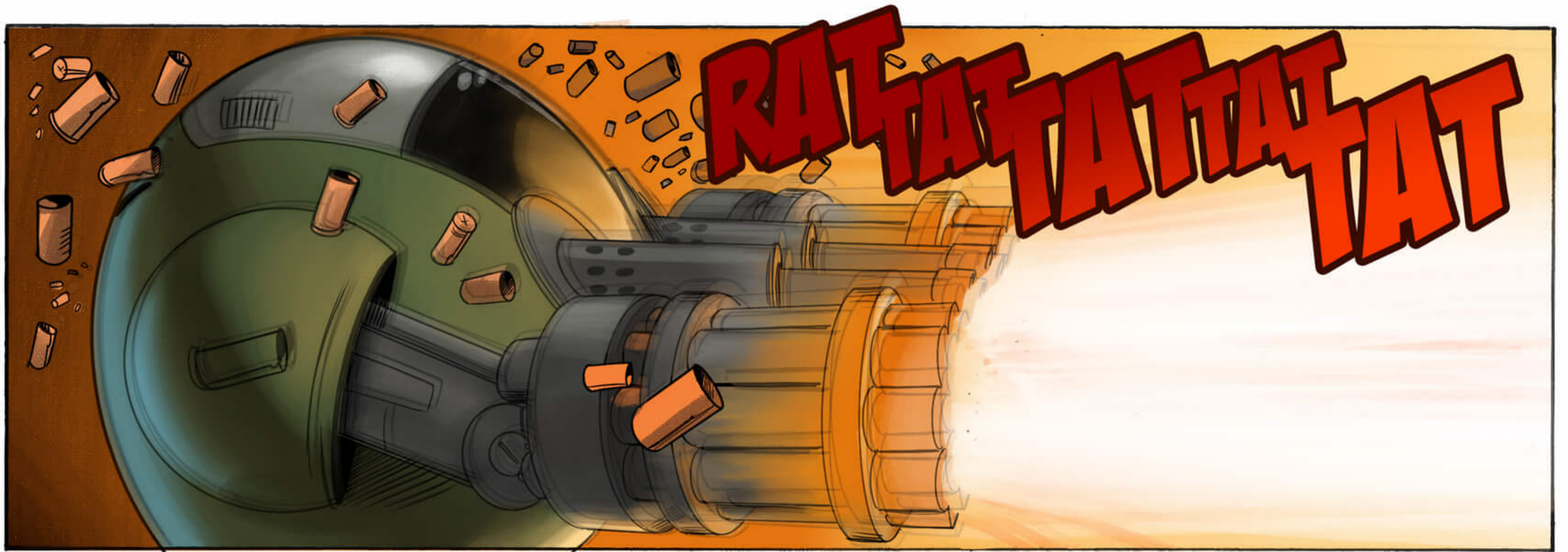
CLUNK!

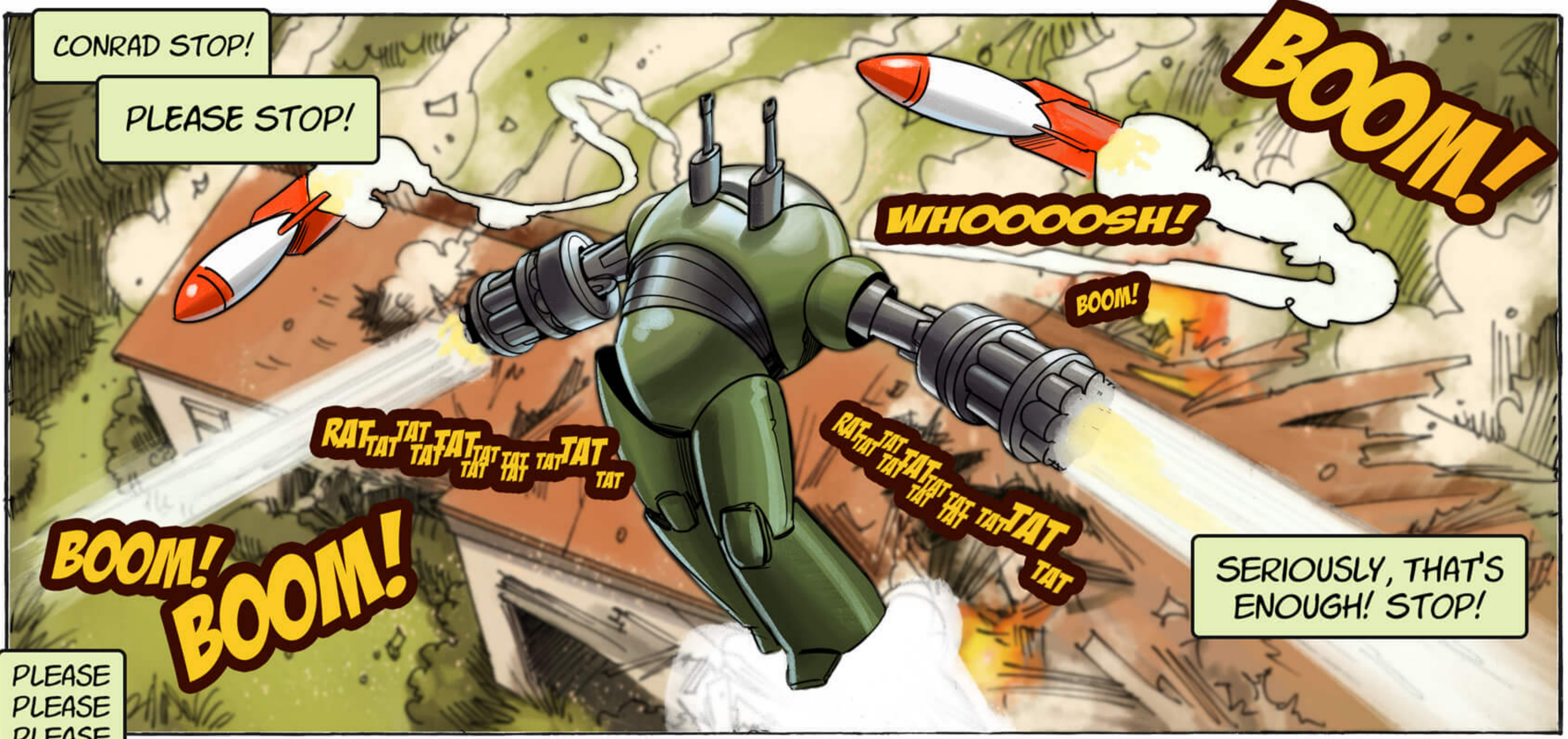


WAIT!
WAIT!



RAHH





CONRAD STOP!

PLEASE STOP!

BOOM!

WHOOOOSH!

BOOM!

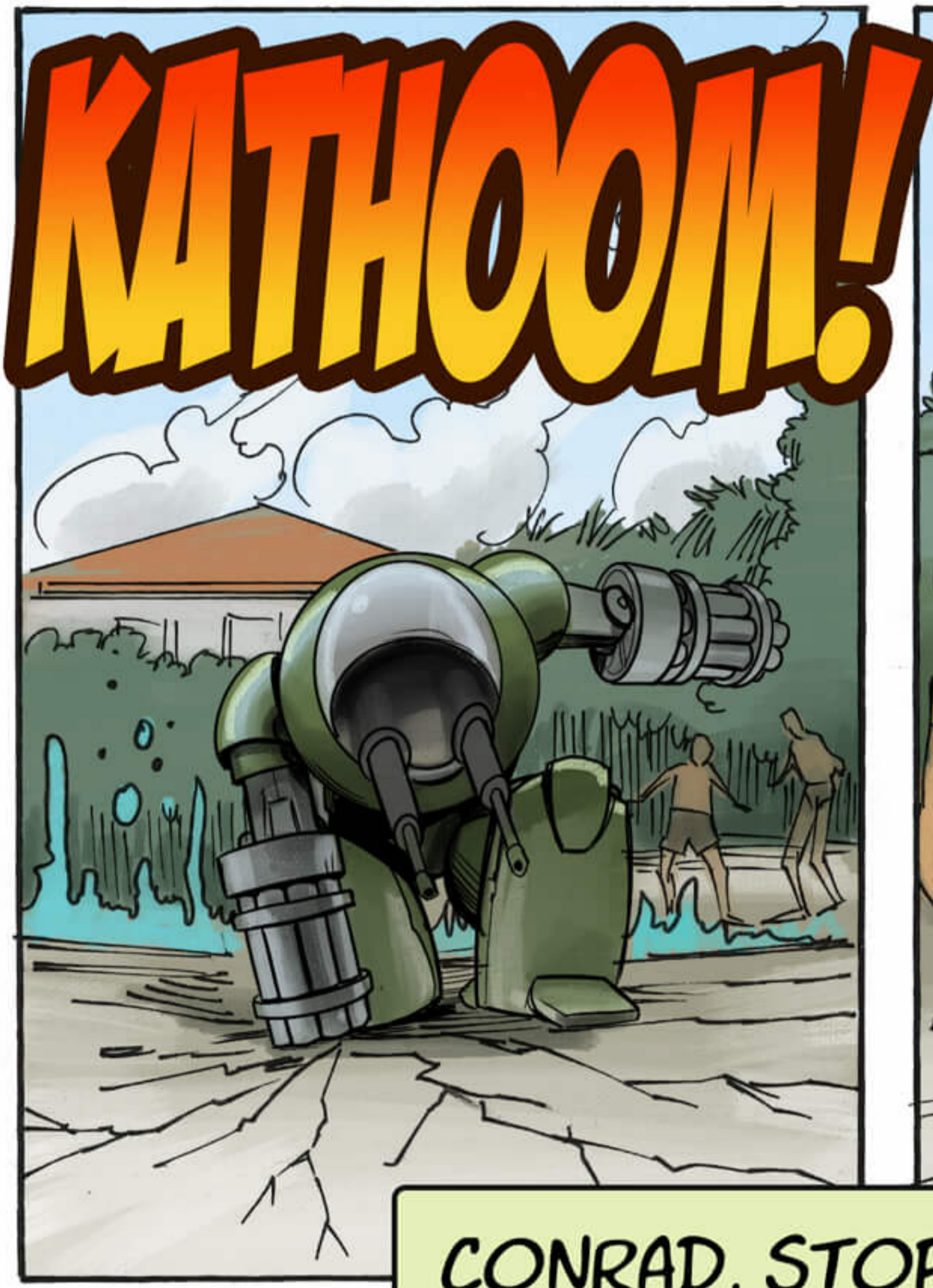
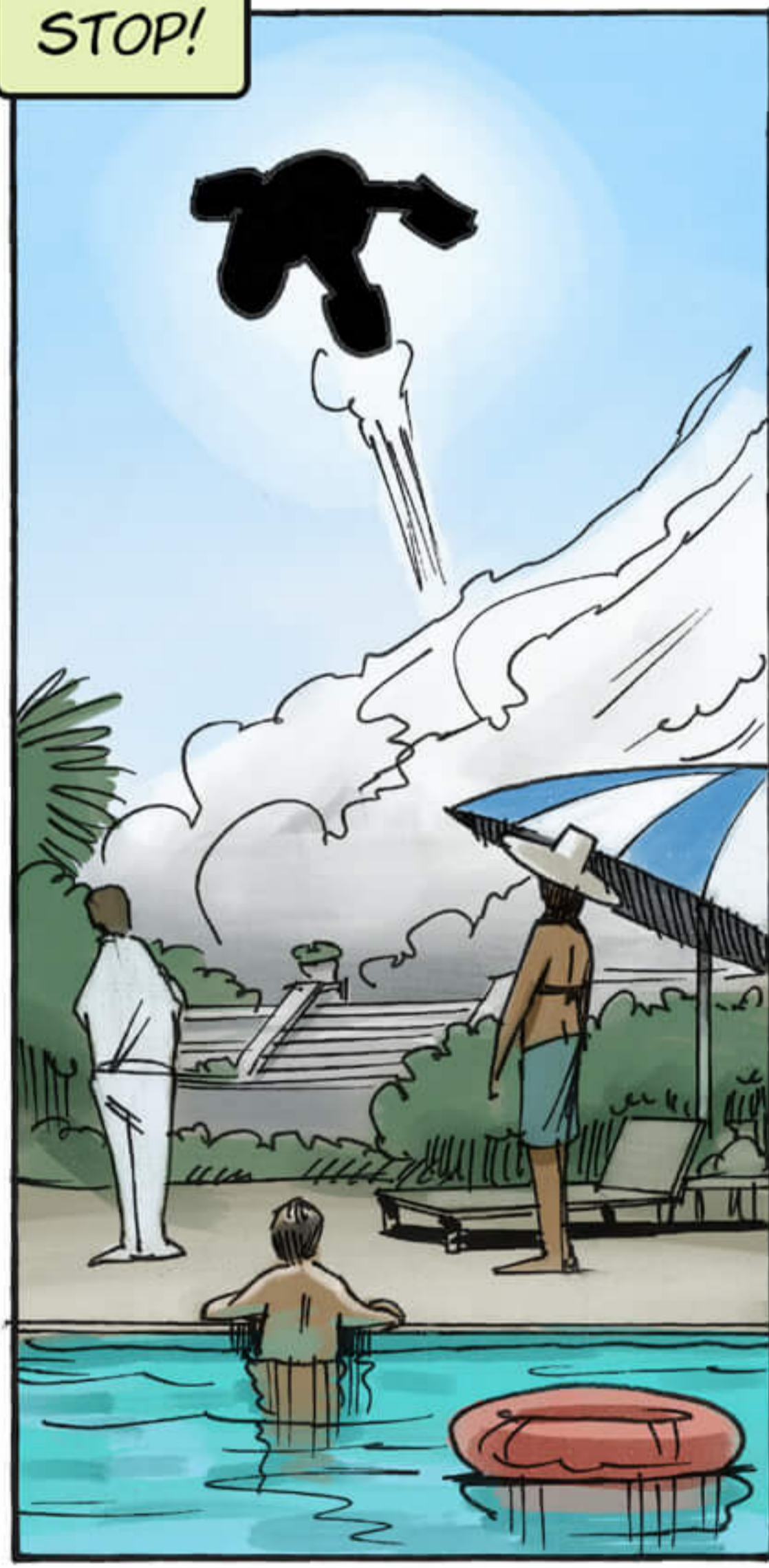
RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT TAT TAT TAT TAT

RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT TAT TAT TAT TAT

**BOOM!
BOOM!**

SERIOUSLY, THAT'S ENOUGH! STOP!

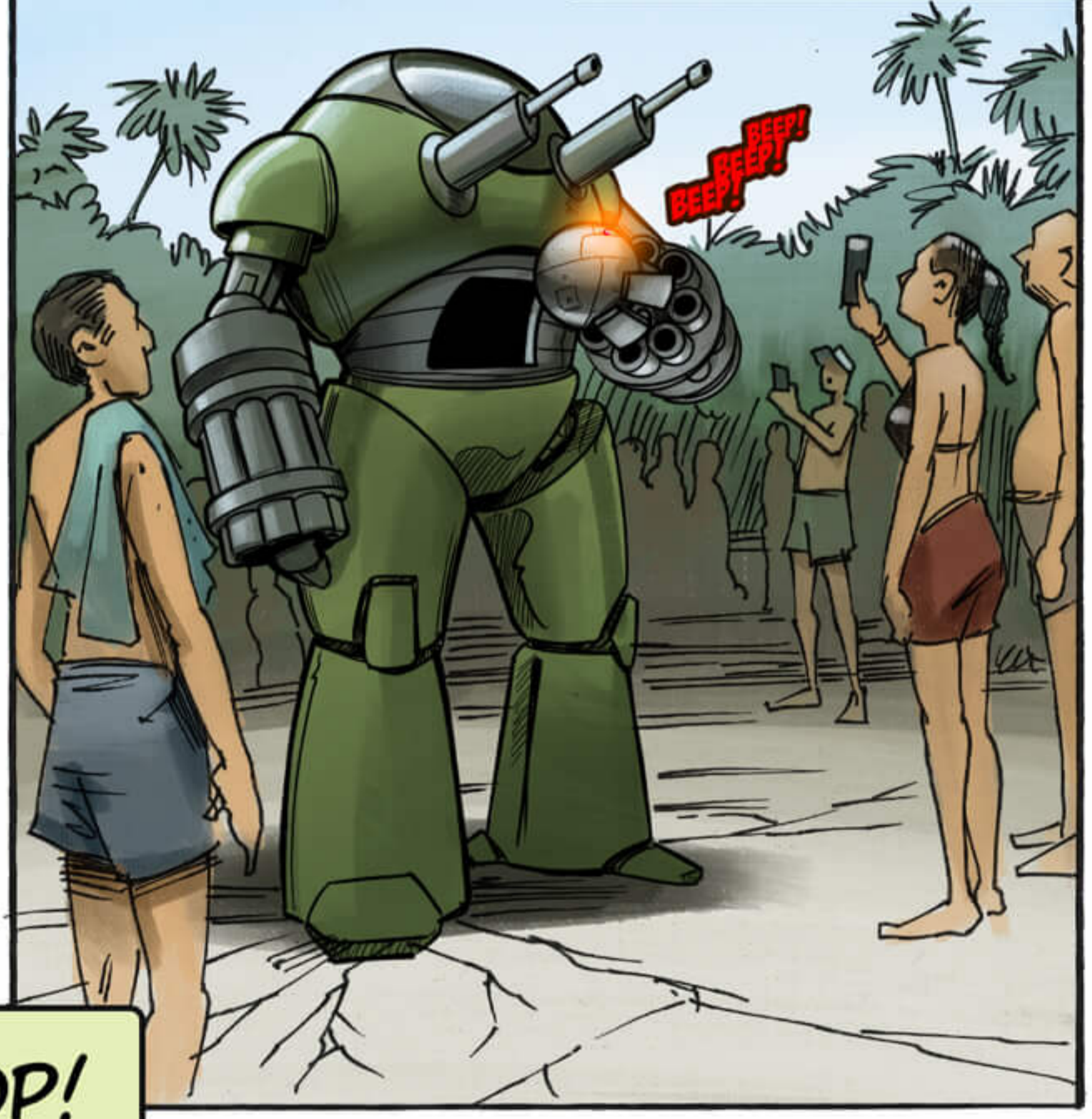
PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE STOP!



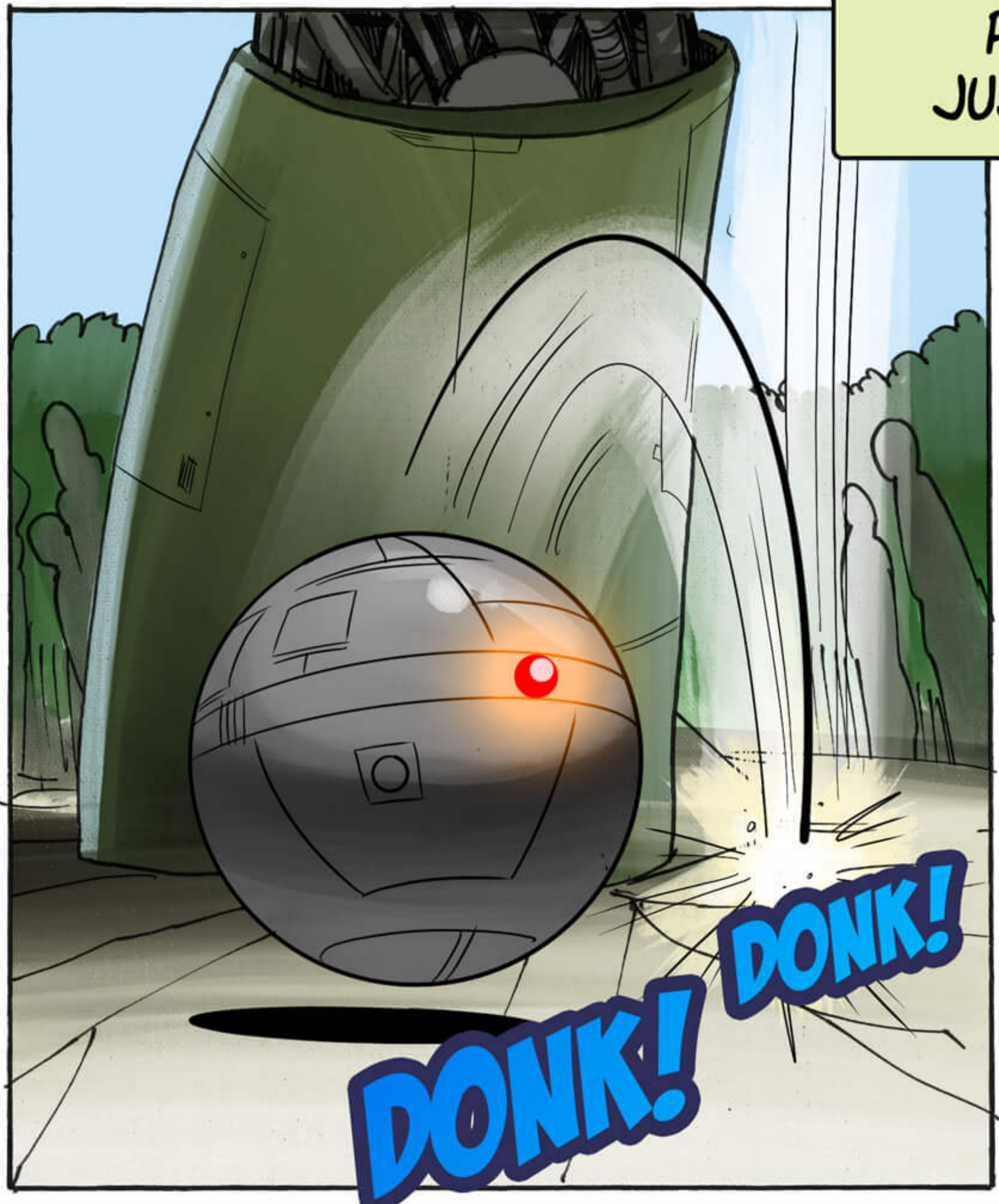
KATHOOM!

COME BACK HERE RIGHT NOW!!!

CONRAD, I'M BEGGING YOU!



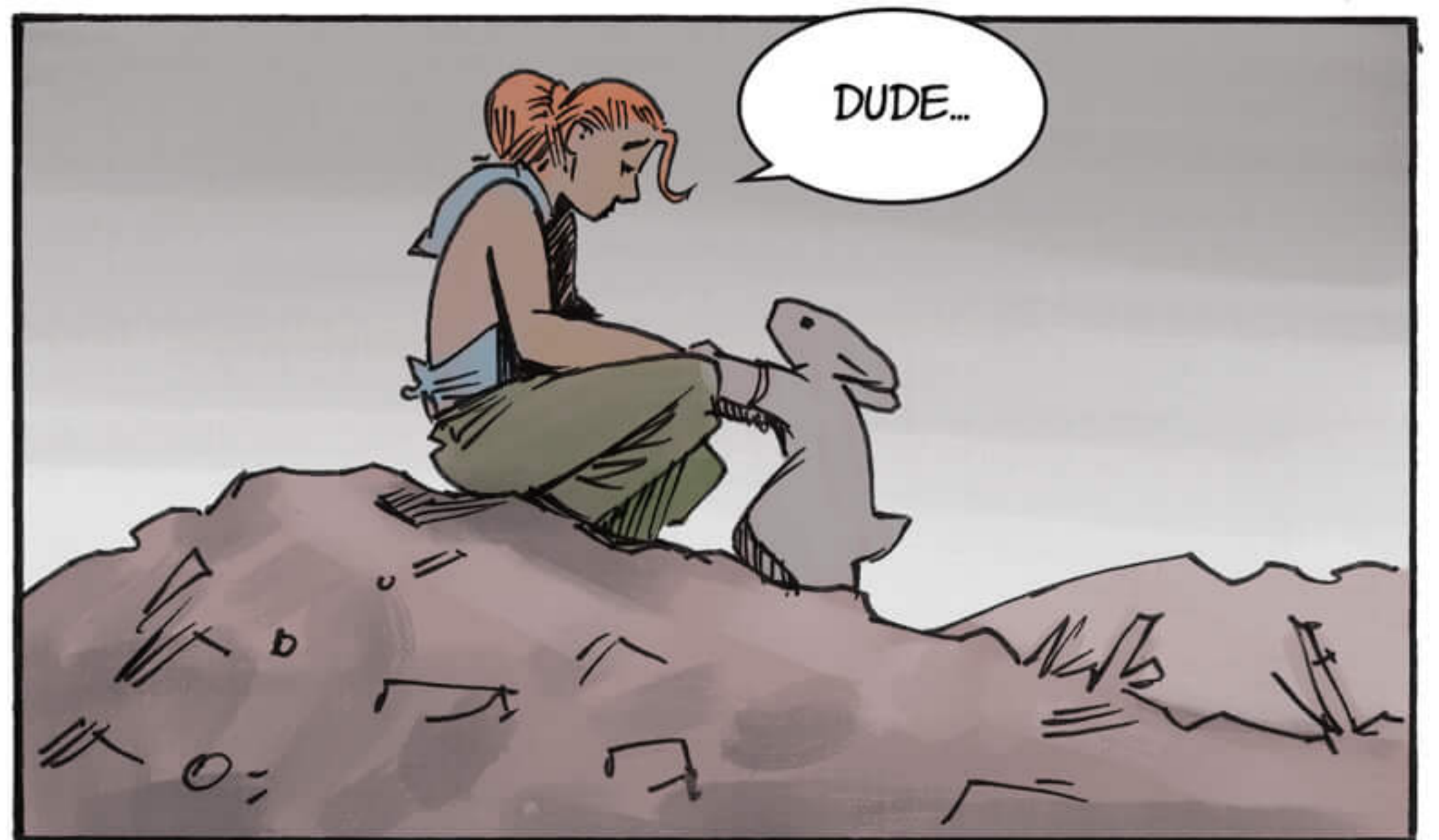
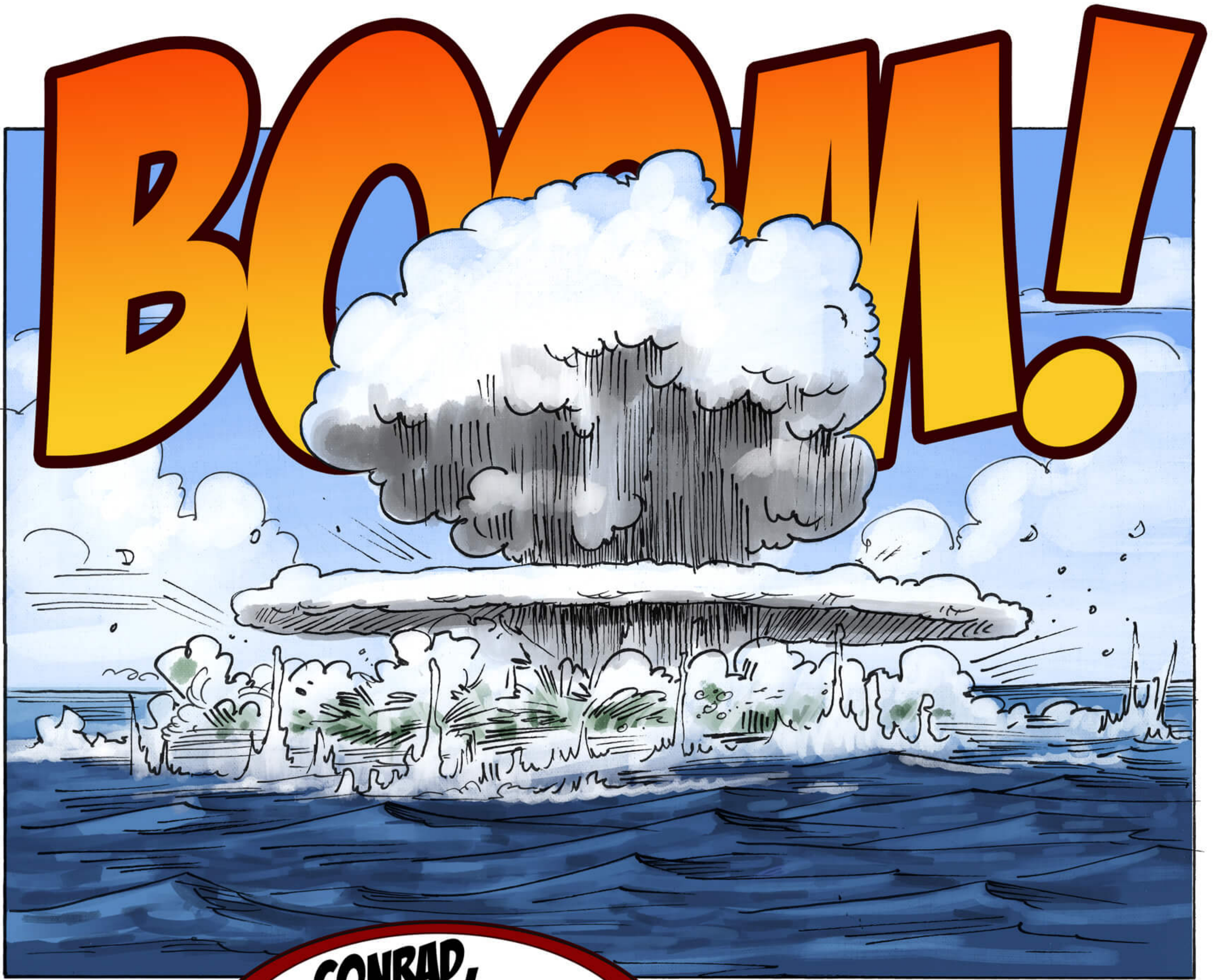
CONRAD, STOP!
PLEASE,
JUST STOP!

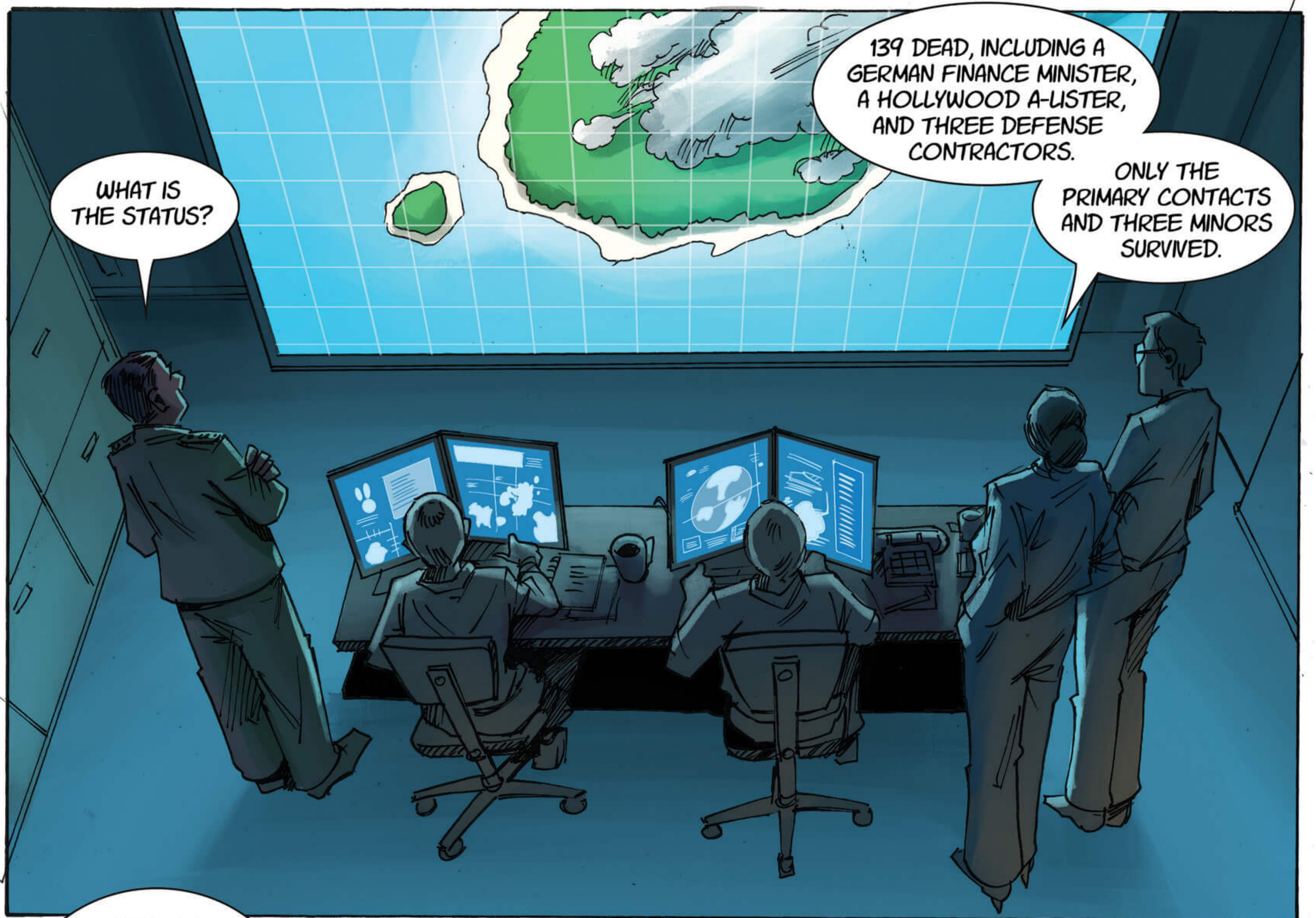


**DONK!
DONK!**



**BEEP!
BEEP!
BEEP!**





WHAT IS THE STATUS?

139 DEAD, INCLUDING A GERMAN FINANCE MINISTER, A HOLLYWOOD A-LISTER, AND THREE DEFENSE CONTRACTORS.

ONLY THE PRIMARY CONTACTS AND THREE MINORS SURVIVED.



THIS IS A LOGISTICAL NIGHTMARE. THE COVERUPS AND DIPLOMATIC FALLOUT ARE GOING TO BE A DISASTER.

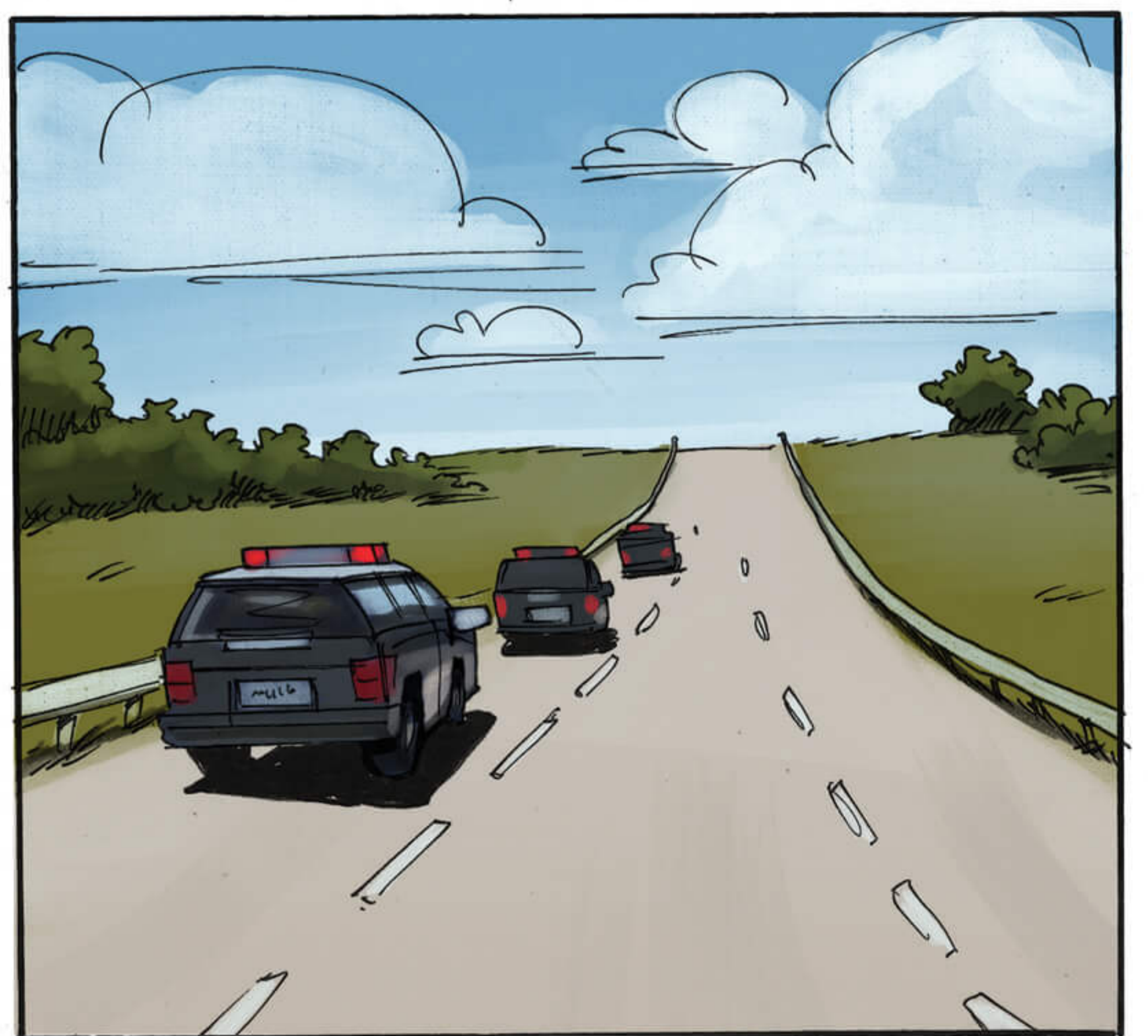
HE AND THE WOMAN DISAPPEARED.

THEY ARE OUT OF POCKET.

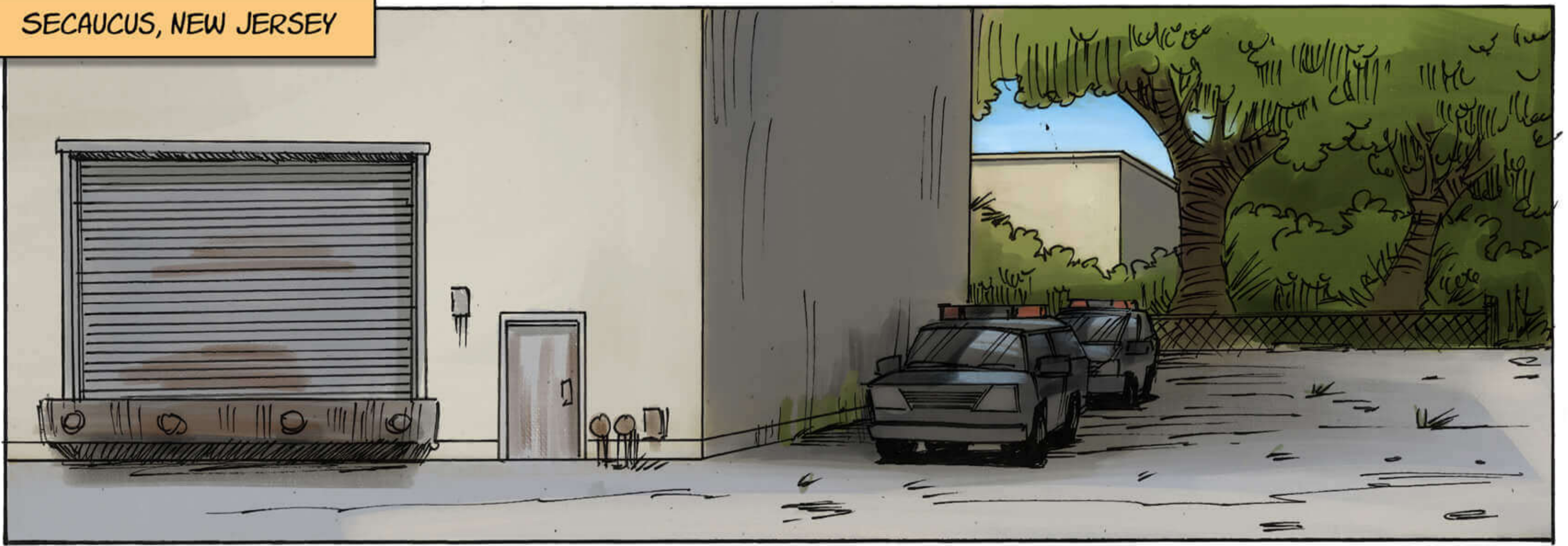
AND THE RABBIT?



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE ORACLE IS READY TO SEE US.



SECAUCUS, NEW JERSEY



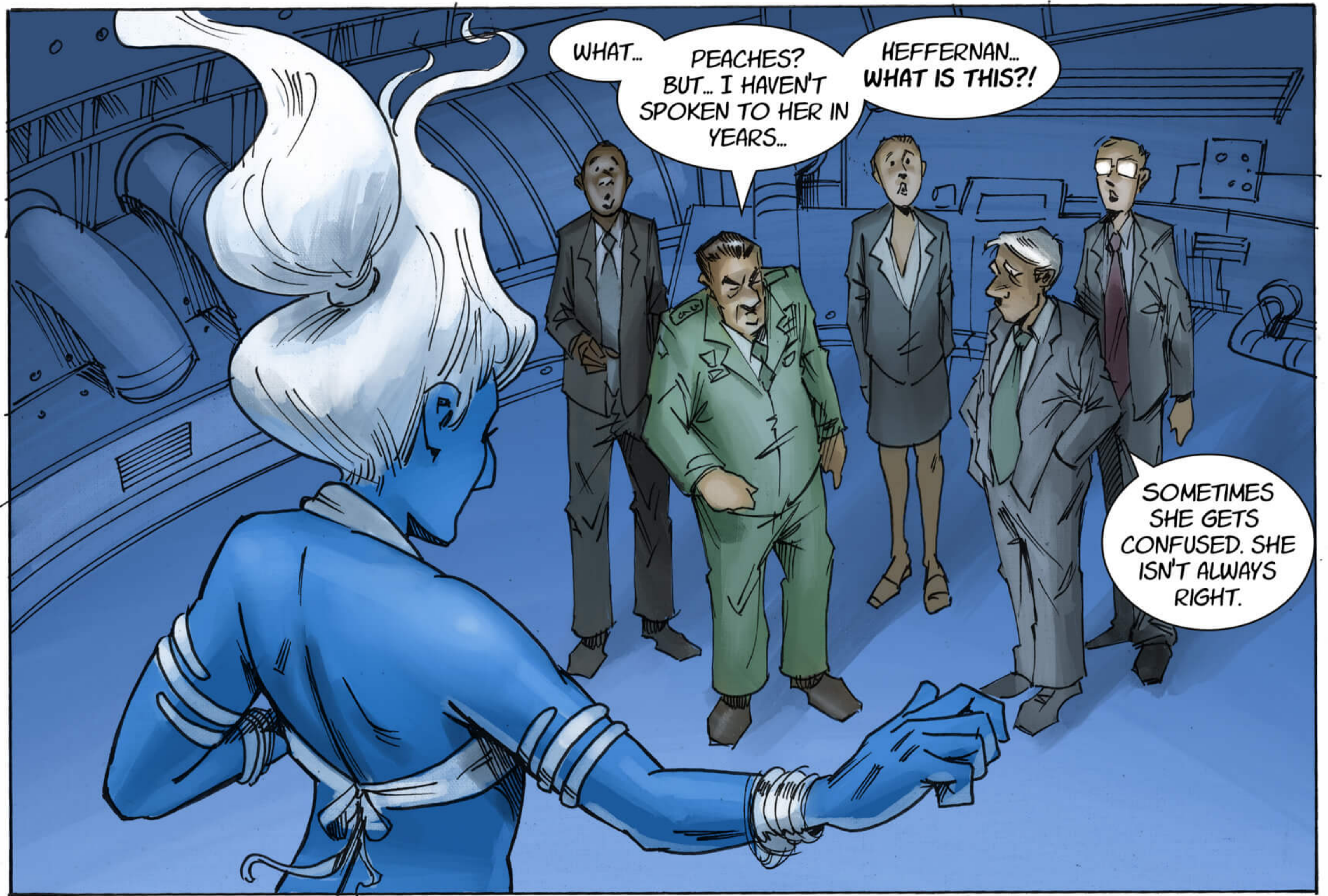
GENERAL, LADIES
AND GENTLEMEN,
I PRESENT TO YOU
THE ORACLE.



I AM GENERAL
THADDEUS CHASE.
WE REQUIRE...



YOU WILL DIE
IN TWO HUNDRED
AND NINETY ONE
DAYS. PEACHES
WILL KILL YOU!

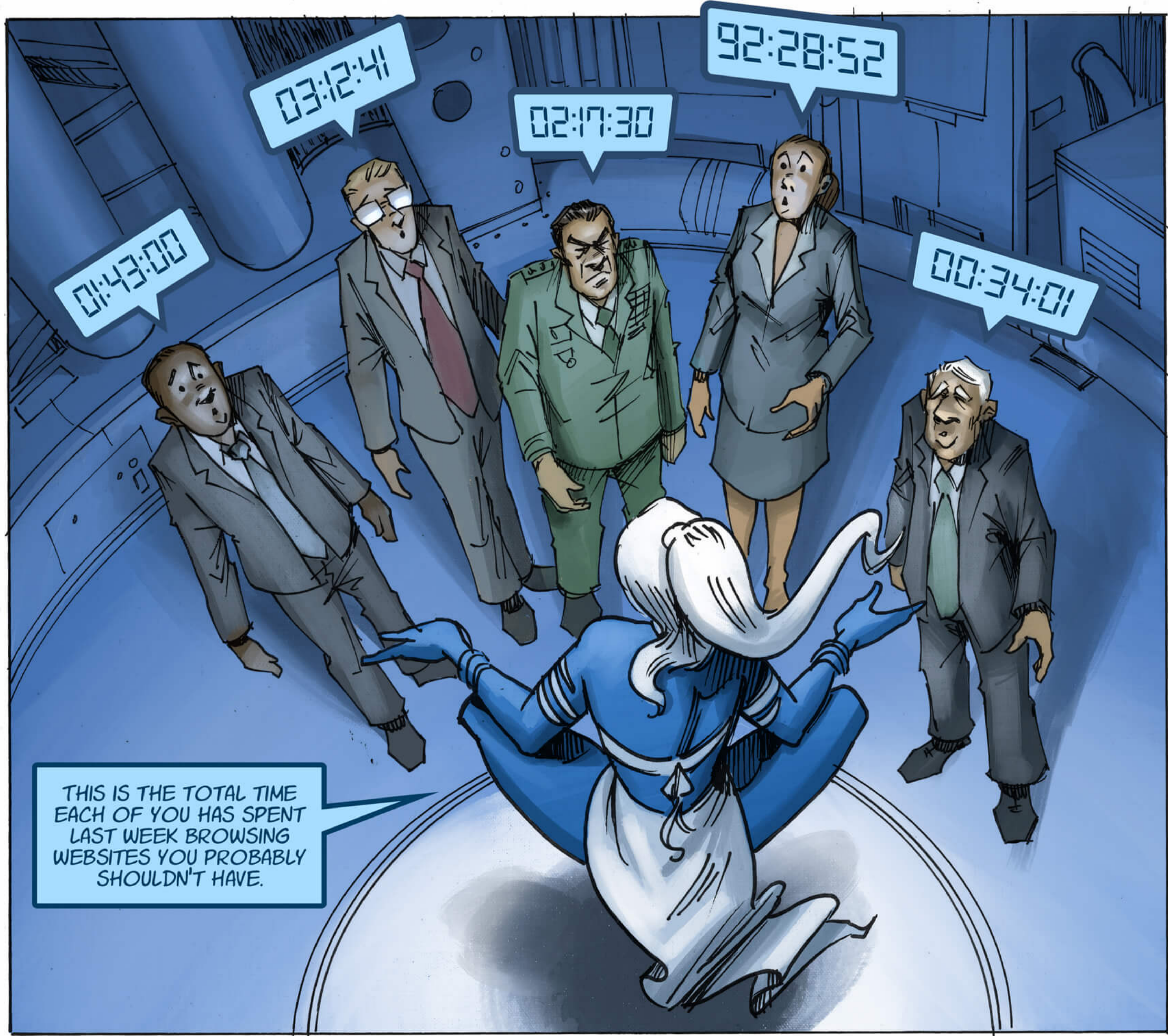


WHAT...

PEACHES?
BUT... I HAVEN'T
SPOKEN TO HER IN
YEARS...

HEFFERNAN...
WHAT IS THIS?!

SOMETIMES
SHE GETS
CONFUSED. SHE
ISN'T ALWAYS
RIGHT.



03:12:41

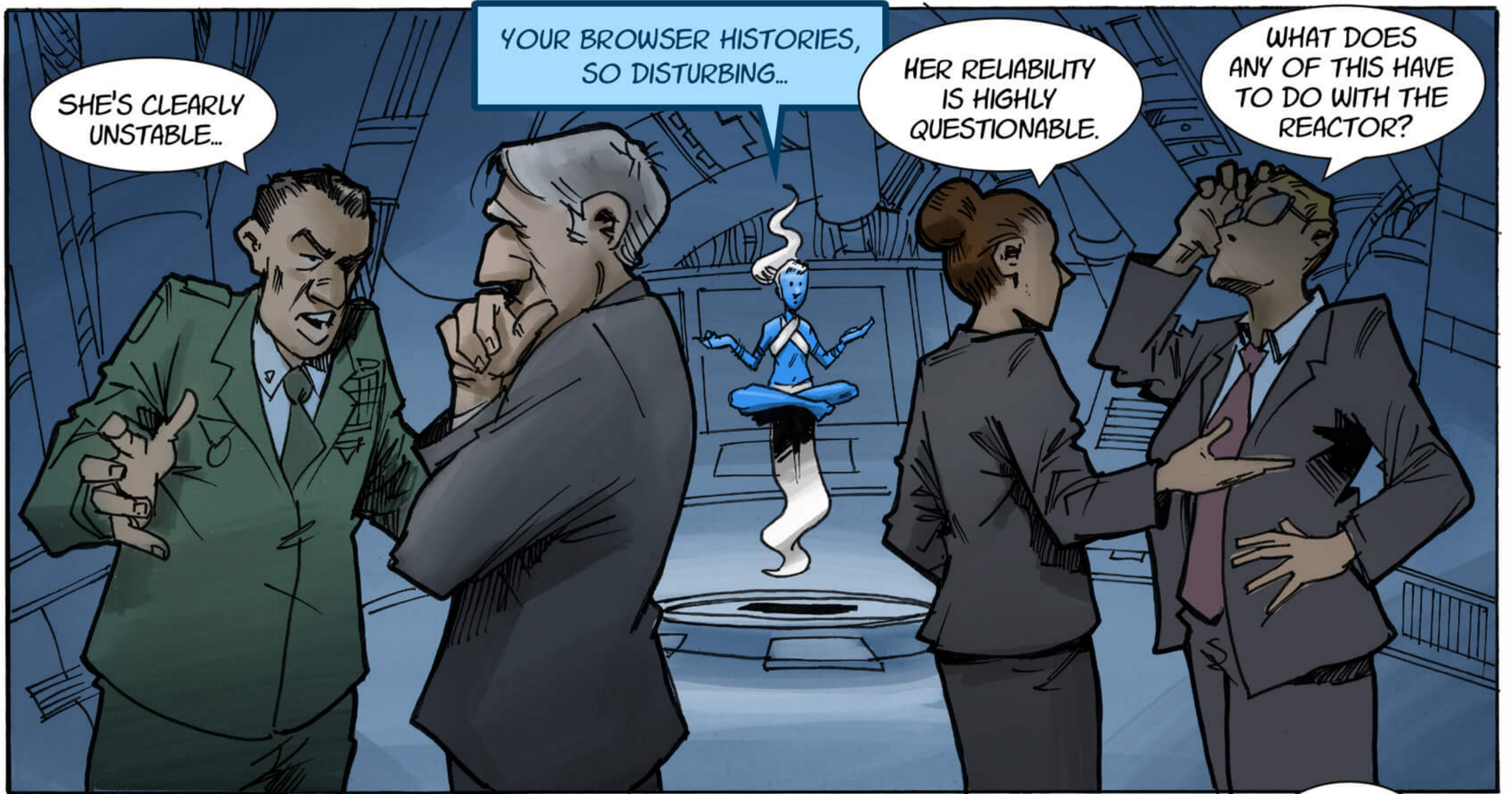
92:28:52

02:17:30

01:43:00

00:34:01

THIS IS THE TOTAL TIME
EACH OF YOU HAS SPENT
LAST WEEK BROWSING
WEBSITES YOU PROBABLY
SHOULDN'T HAVE.

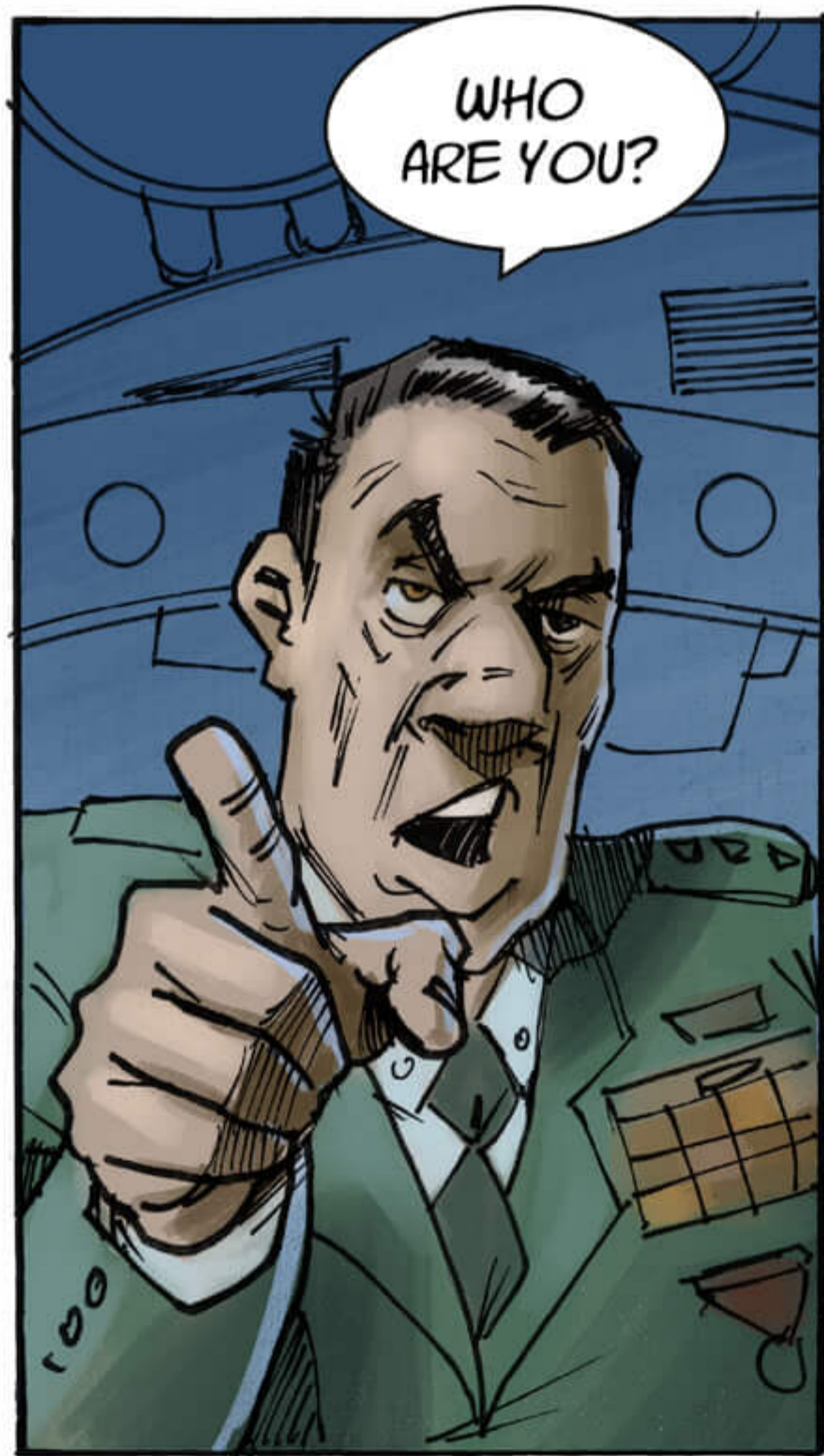


SHE'S CLEARLY UNSTABLE...

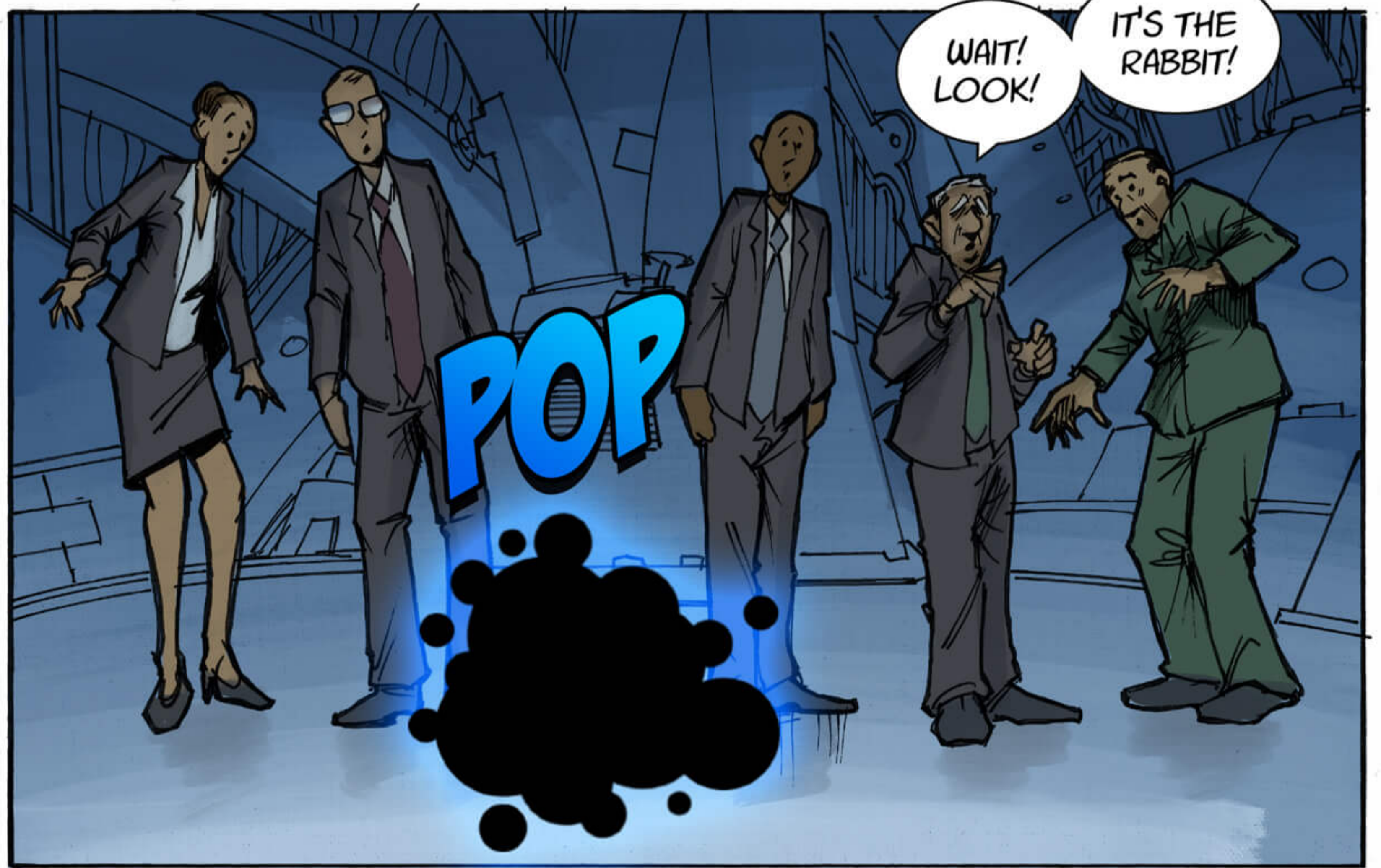
YOUR BROWSER HISTORIES, SO DISTURBING...

HER RELIABILITY IS HIGHLY QUESTIONABLE.

WHAT DOES ANY OF THIS HAVE TO DO WITH THE REACTOR?

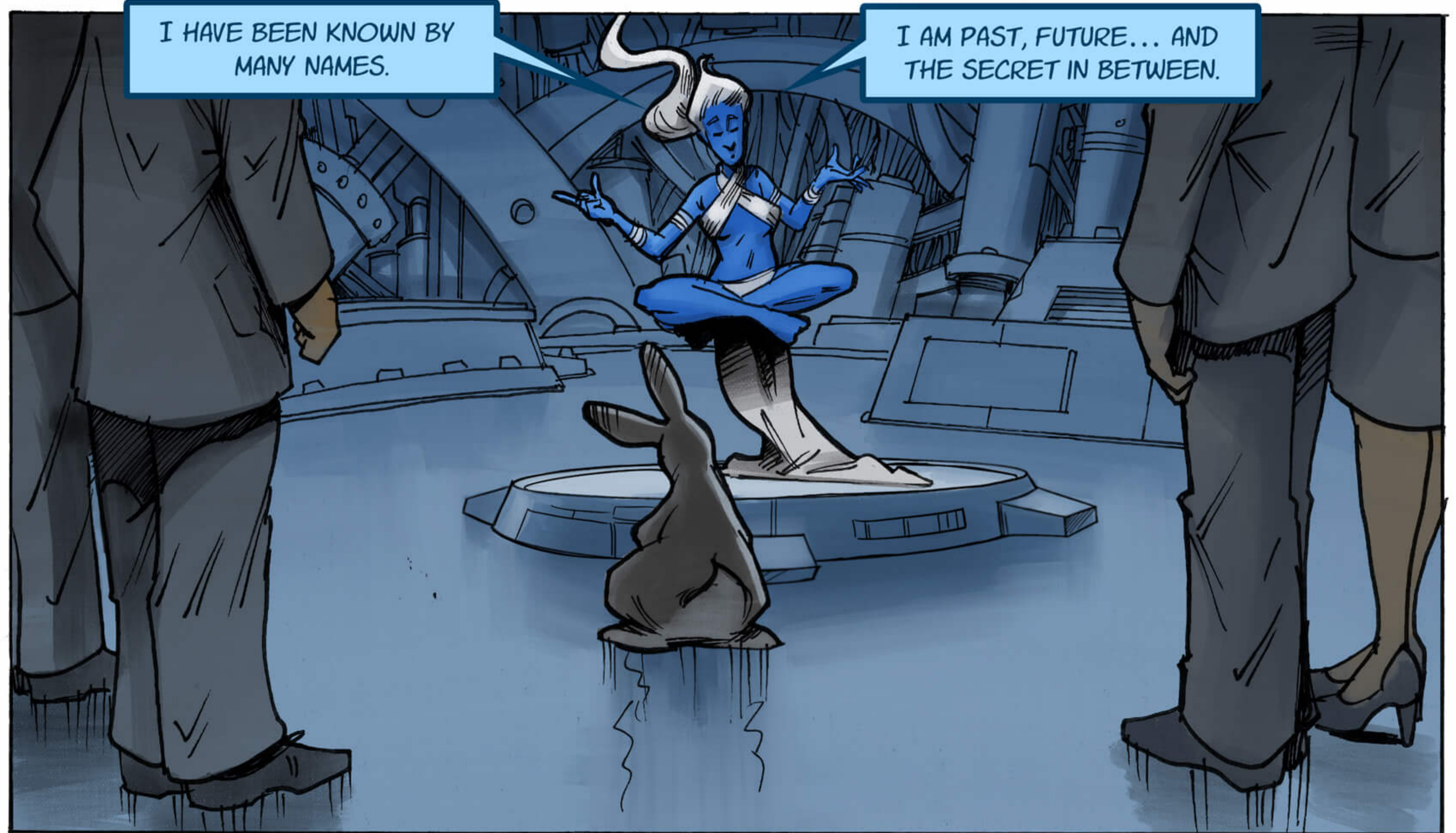


WHO ARE YOU?



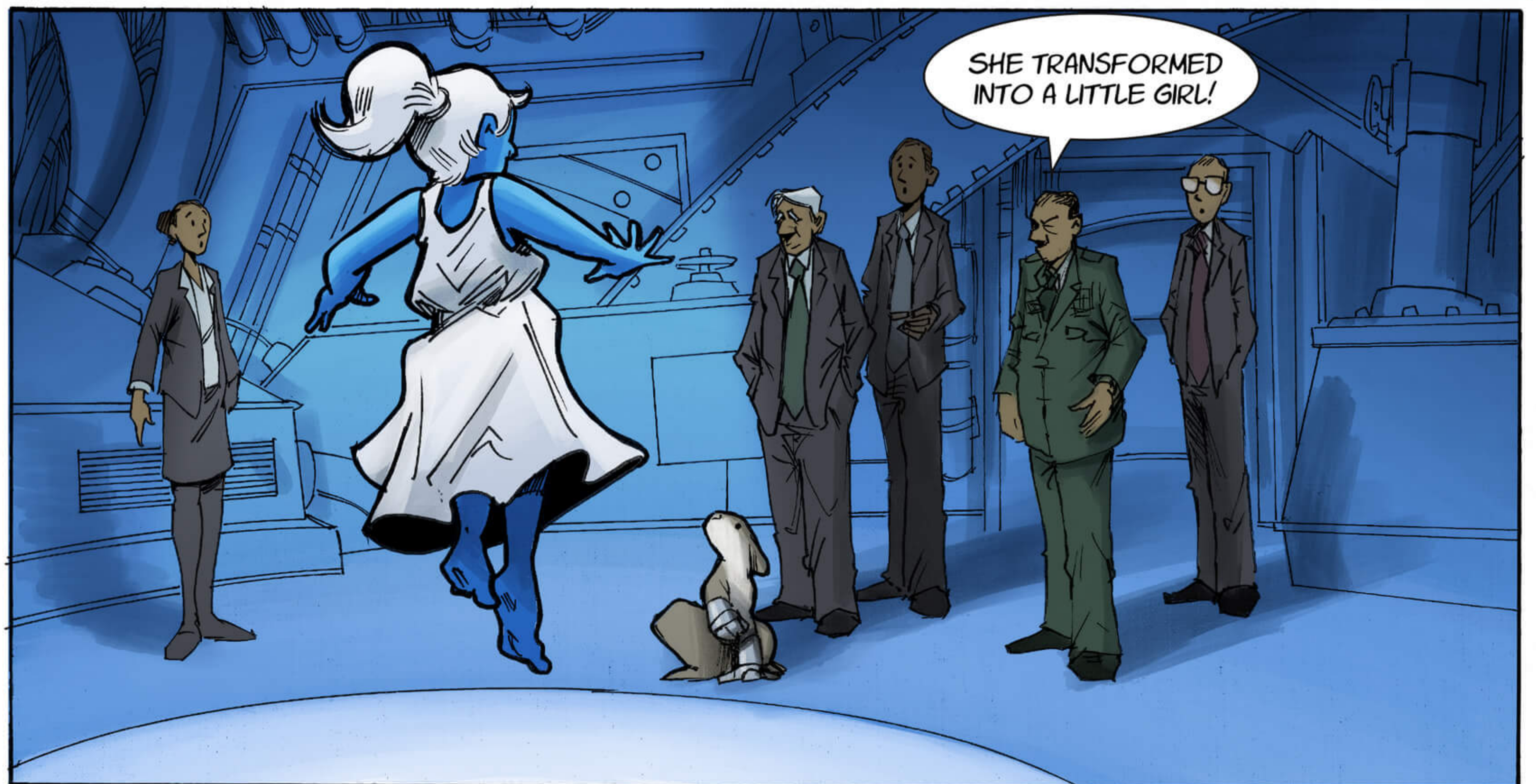
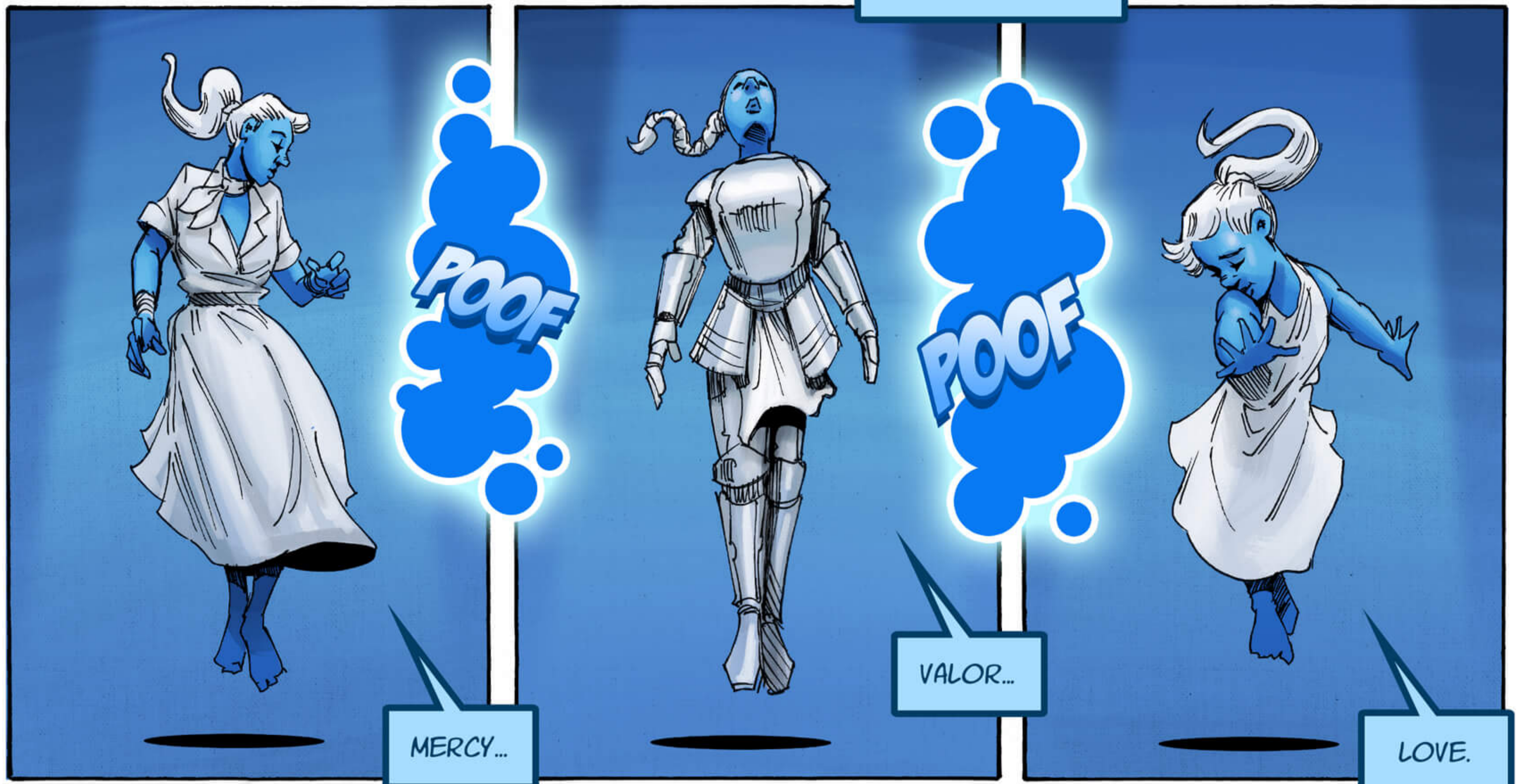
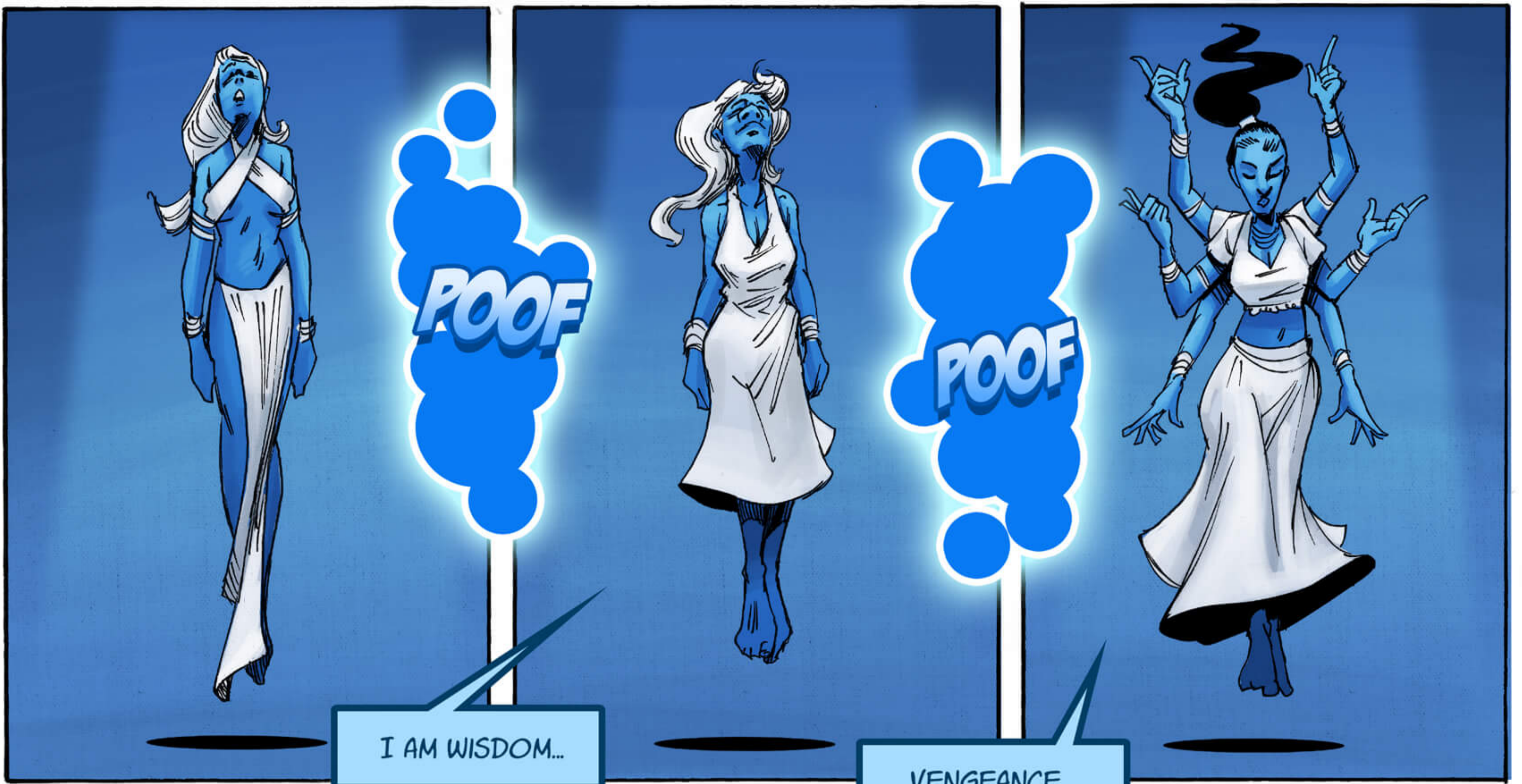
WAIT! LOOK!

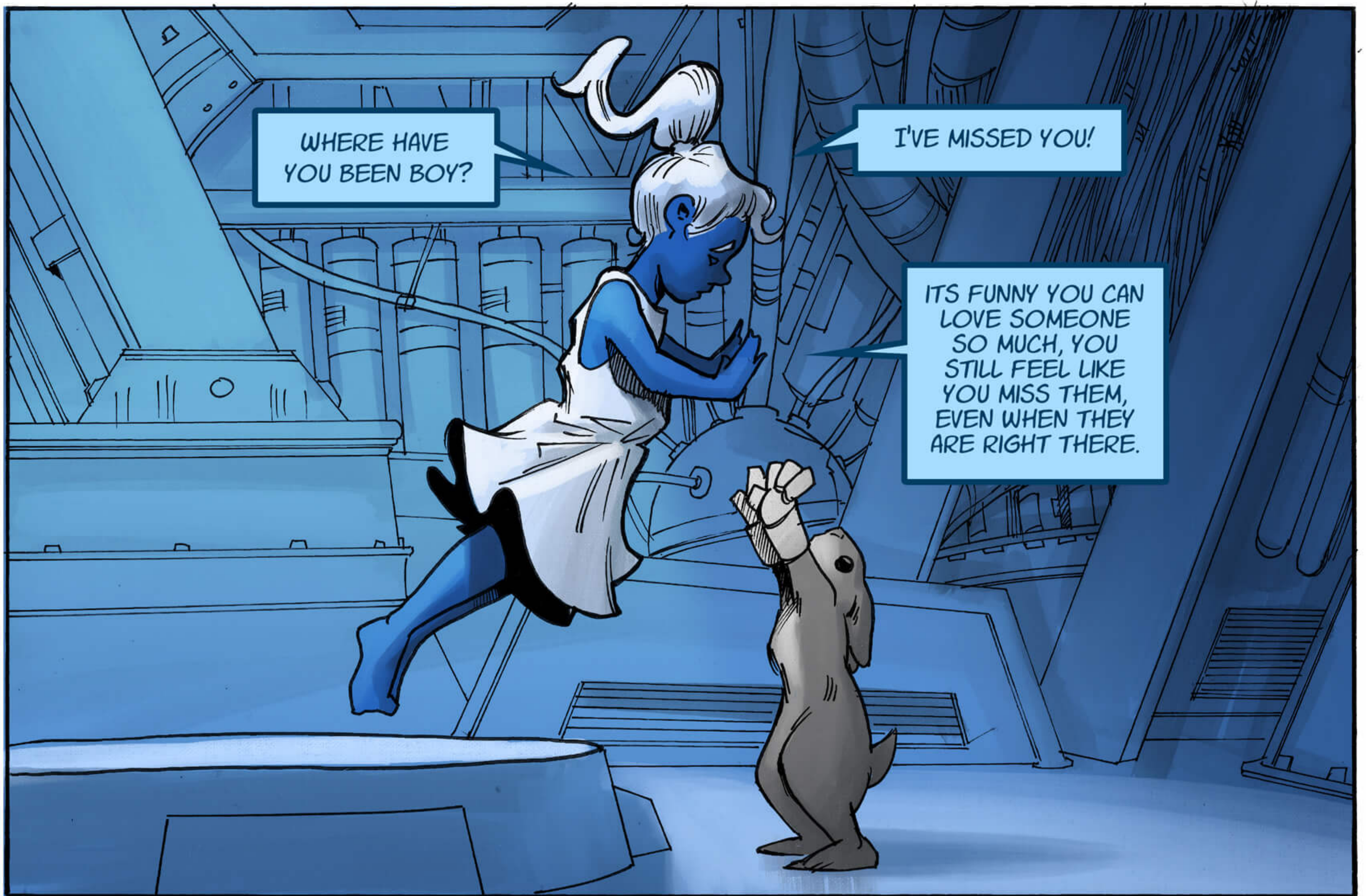
IT'S THE RABBIT!



I HAVE BEEN KNOWN BY MANY NAMES.

I AM PAST, FUTURE... AND THE SECRET IN BETWEEN.





WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN BOY?

I'VE MISSED YOU!

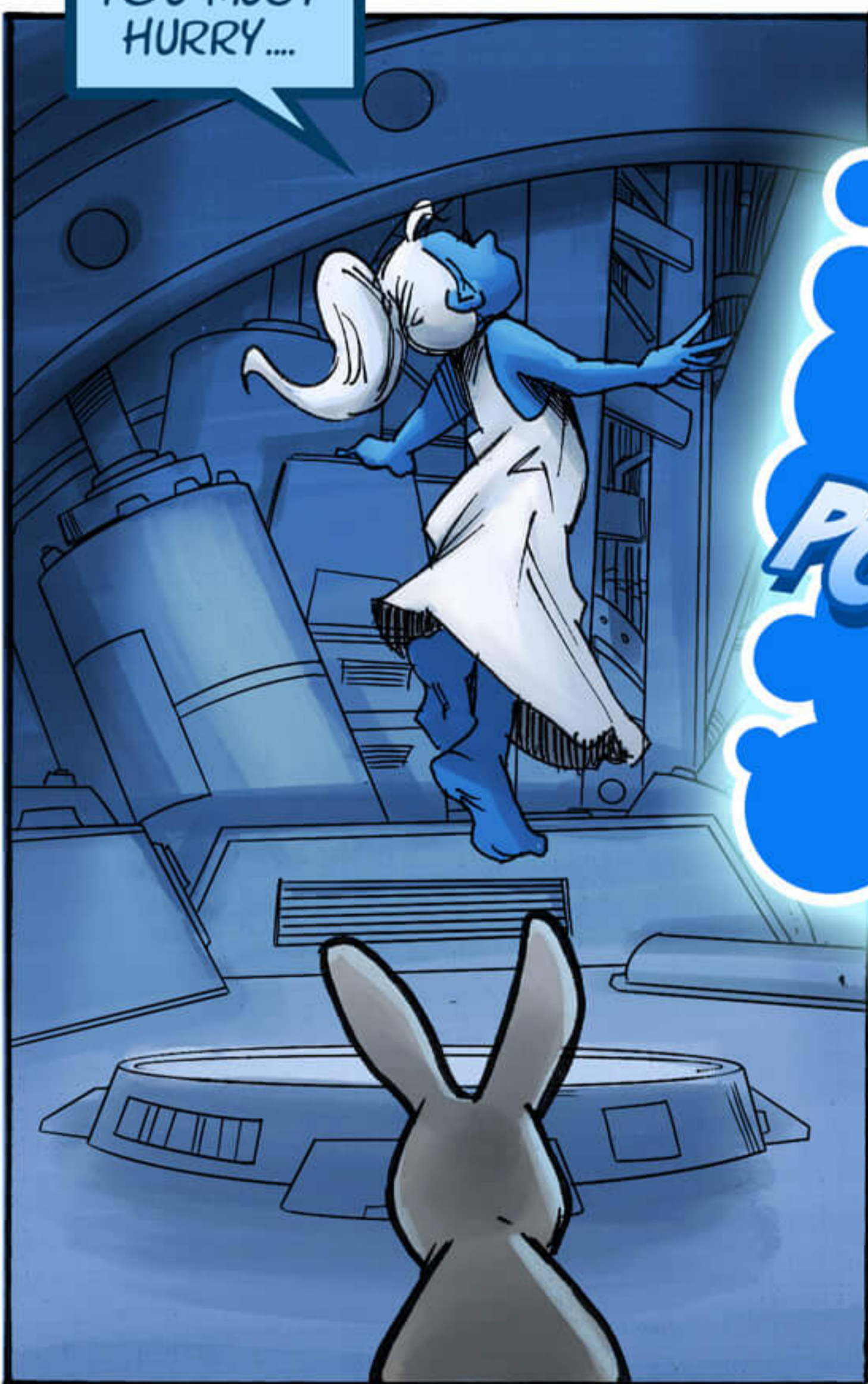
ITS FUNNY YOU CAN LOVE SOMEONE SO MUCH, YOU STILL FEEL LIKE YOU MISS THEM, EVEN WHEN THEY ARE RIGHT THERE.



WHAT YOU SEEK IS ON EASTER ISLAND.

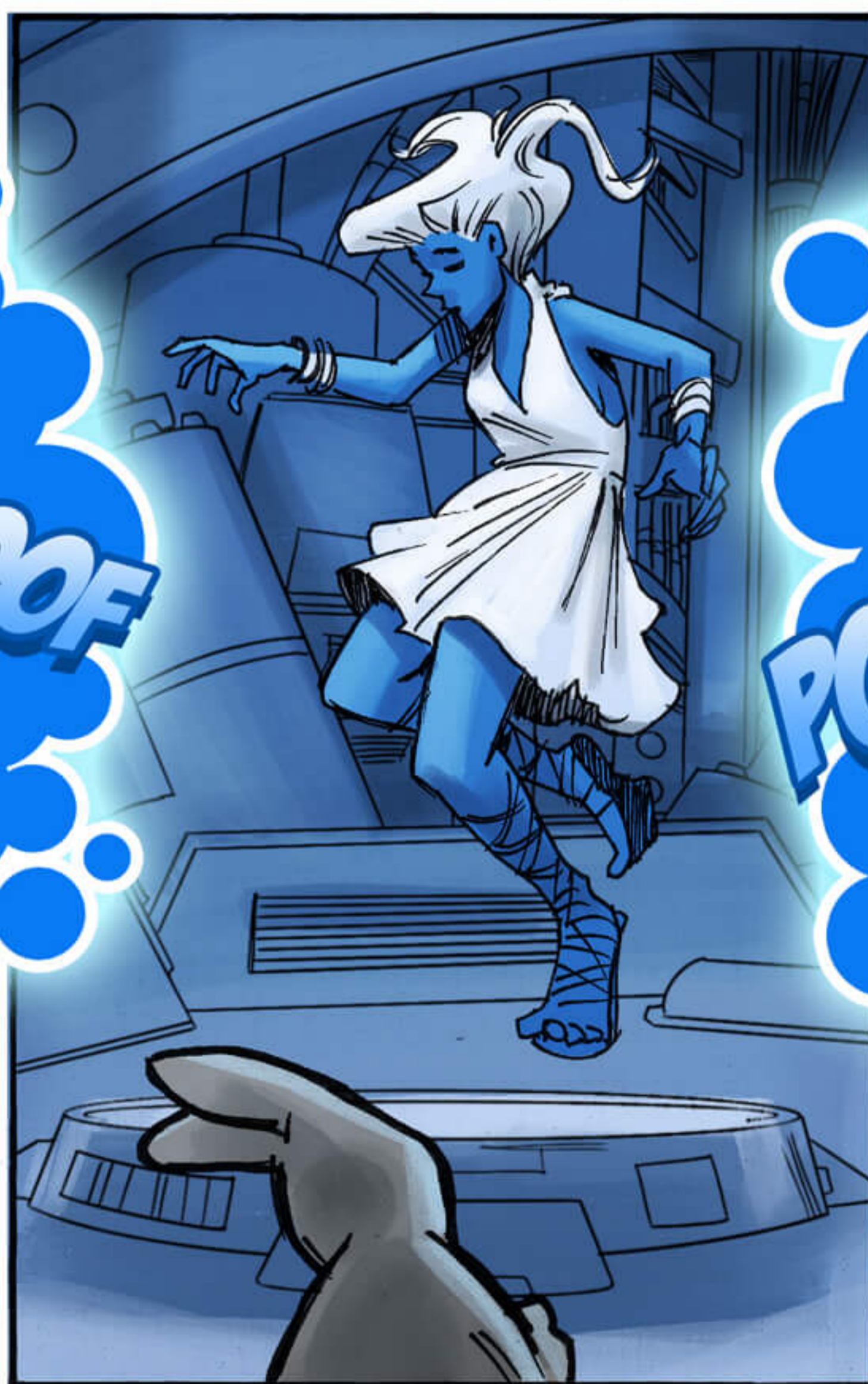
LOOK FOR THE RUNNY NOSE. BEWARE THE FRUIT.

THE REACTOR CONTAINMENT IS FAILING.



YOU MUST HURRY...

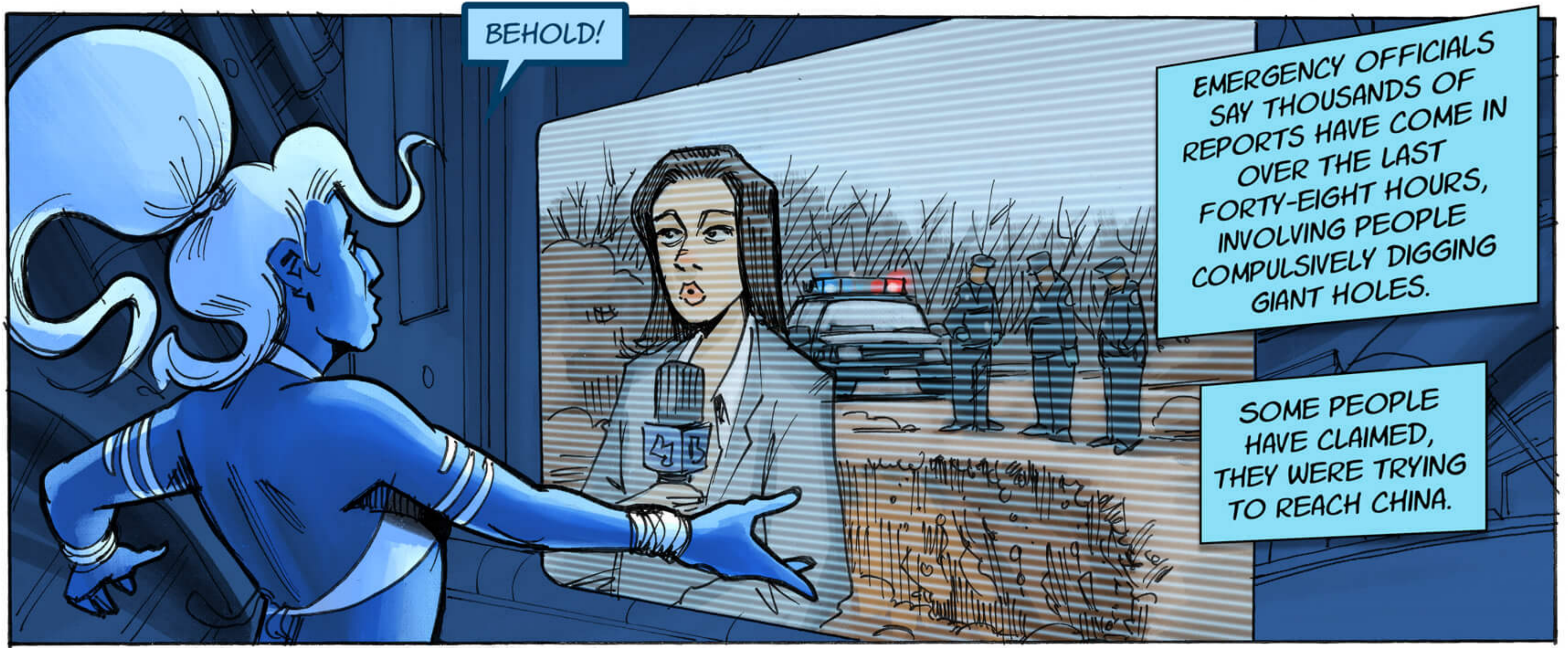
POOF



POOF



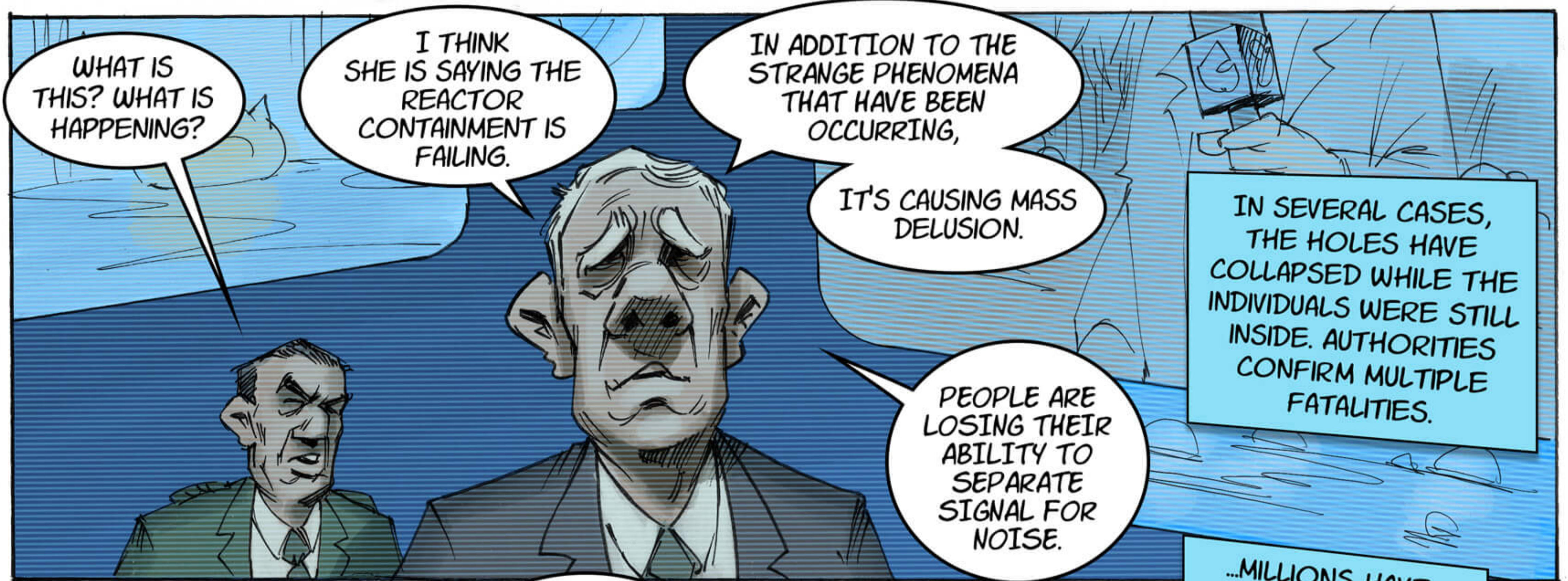
POP



BEHOLD!

EMERGENCY OFFICIALS SAY THOUSANDS OF REPORTS HAVE COME IN OVER THE LAST FORTY-EIGHT HOURS, INVOLVING PEOPLE COMPULSIVELY DIGGING GIANT HOLES.

SOME PEOPLE HAVE CLAIMED, THEY WERE TRYING TO REACH CHINA.



WHAT IS THIS? WHAT IS HAPPENING?

I THINK SHE IS SAYING THE REACTOR CONTAINMENT IS FAILING.

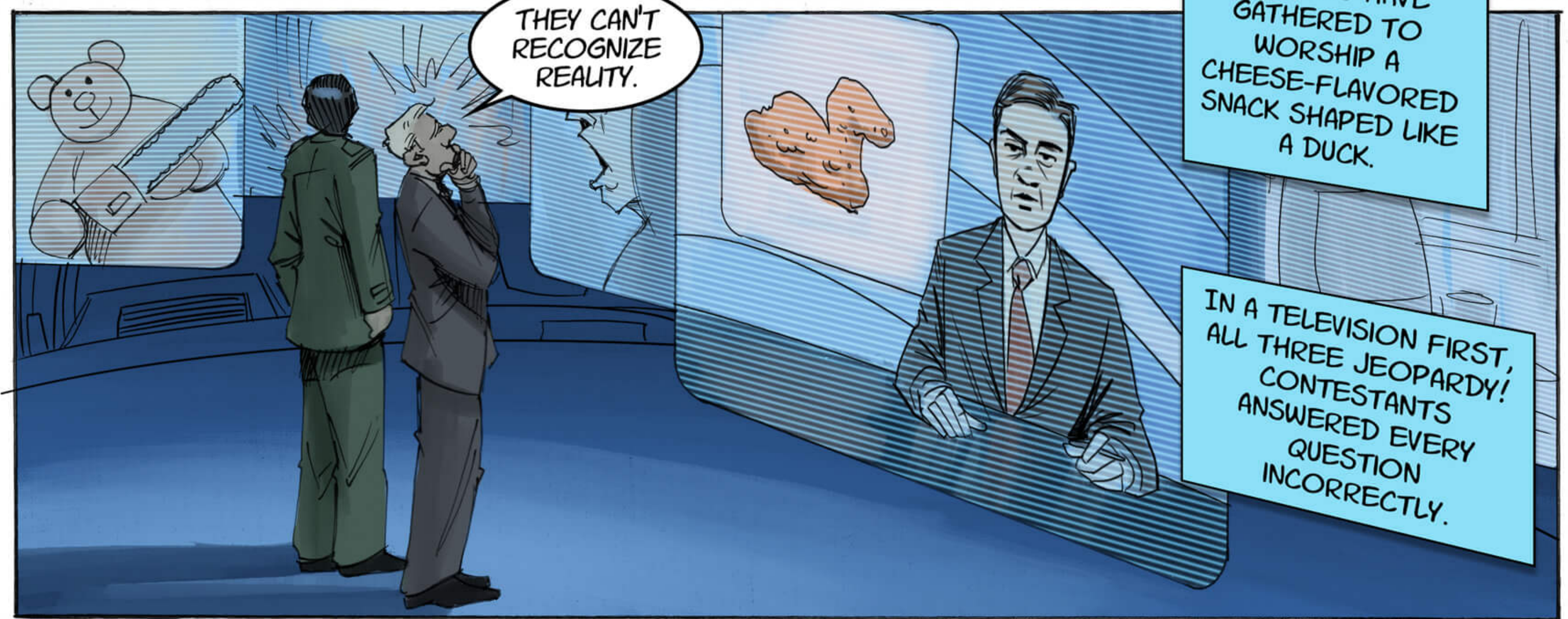
IN ADDITION TO THE STRANGE PHENOMENA THAT HAVE BEEN OCCURRING,

IT'S CAUSING MASS DELUSION.

PEOPLE ARE LOSING THEIR ABILITY TO SEPARATE SIGNAL FOR NOISE.

IN SEVERAL CASES, THE HOLES HAVE COLLAPSED WHILE THE INDIVIDUALS WERE STILL INSIDE. AUTHORITIES CONFIRM MULTIPLE FATALITIES.

...MILLIONS HAVE GATHERED TO WORSHIP A CHEESE-FLAVORED SNACK SHAPED LIKE A DUCK.



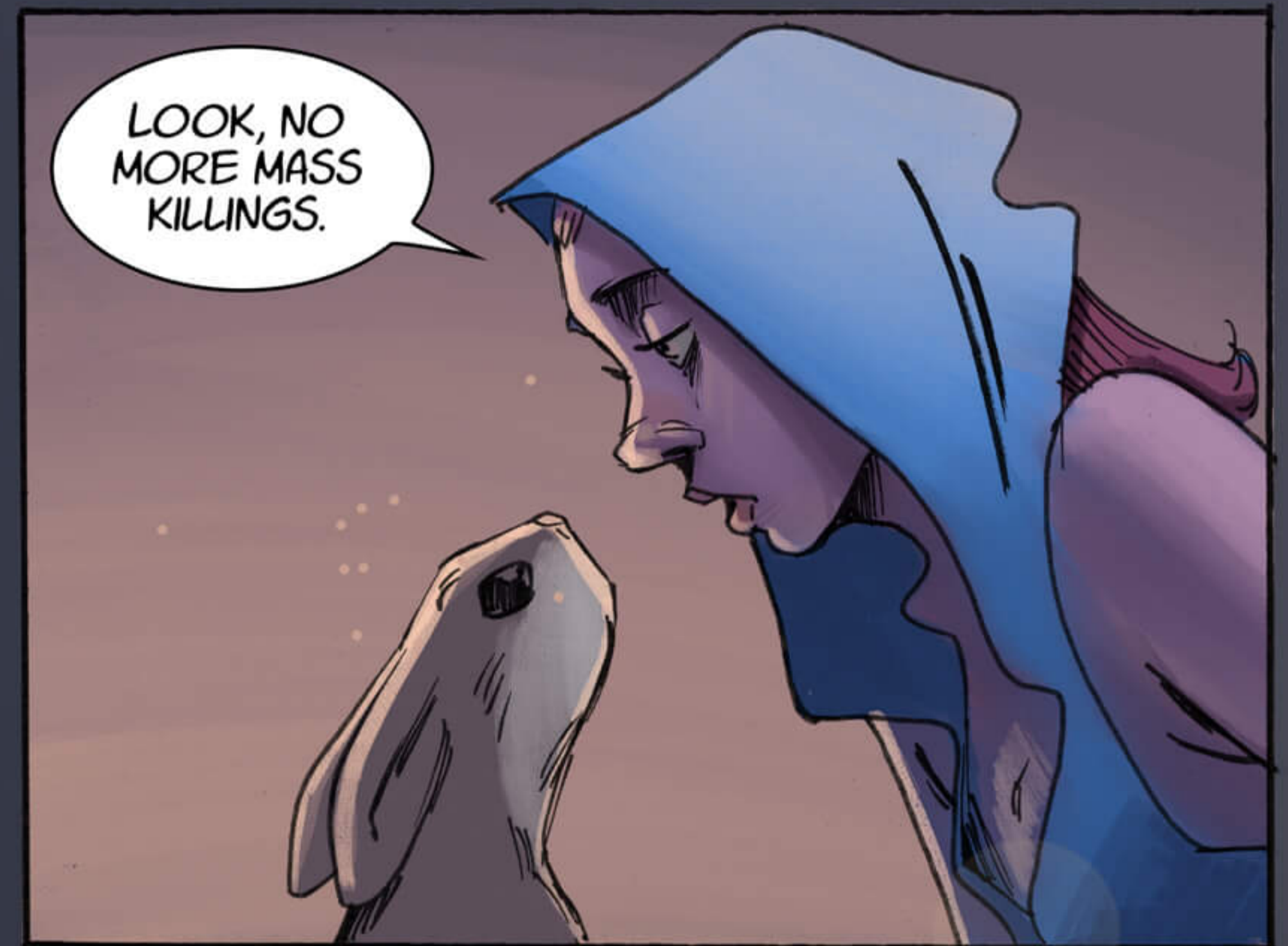
THEY CAN'T RECOGNIZE REALITY.

IN A TELEVISION FIRST, ALL THREE JEOPARDY! CONTESTANTS ANSWERED EVERY QUESTION INCORRECTLY.



THAT IS CORRECT, DOCTOR.

YOU MUST HURRY....



POSITANO, ITALY

POP

SIGH
WHERE ARE WE?

TO BE CONTINUED...

CONRAD VAN COTTONMOUTH

BOOK 3

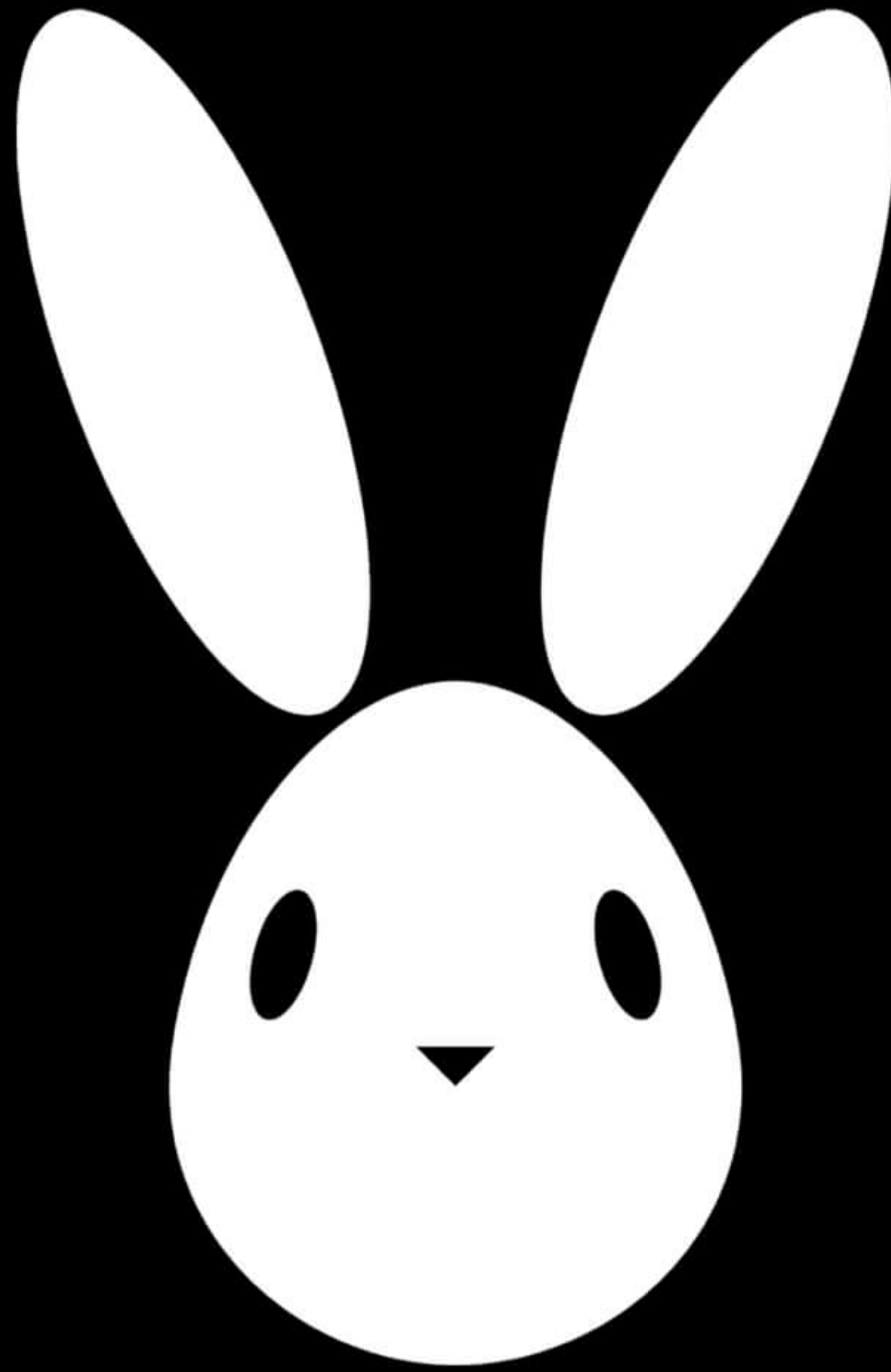
By **MICHAEL CONNORS**

<https://CONRADVANCOTTONMOUTH.COM>



About Michael Connors:

New Jersey native turned digital artist and comic connoisseur, Michael Connors started doodling superheroes at 12, upgraded to an academic drawing school, and somehow wound up in the wild world of digital production for advertising agencies. After years living in NYC and a move to Princeton in 2020, he's back to his roots, merging classic art techniques with a knack for comic book storytelling and thought-provoking narratives. Because who says you can't be a corporate sell-out and still have a superhero alter ego?



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