



SORRY TO RUN.

I'M VERY LATE.

RUN-RUN.

WE MUSTN'T LEAVE THE PEOPLE UNPROTECTED.



THE SARCASM COULD BE A BIT SUBTLER.

I LEFT PLENTY OF SHELL MEAT IN THE FREEZER FOR DINNER.

SO YOU'RE COMING BACK?

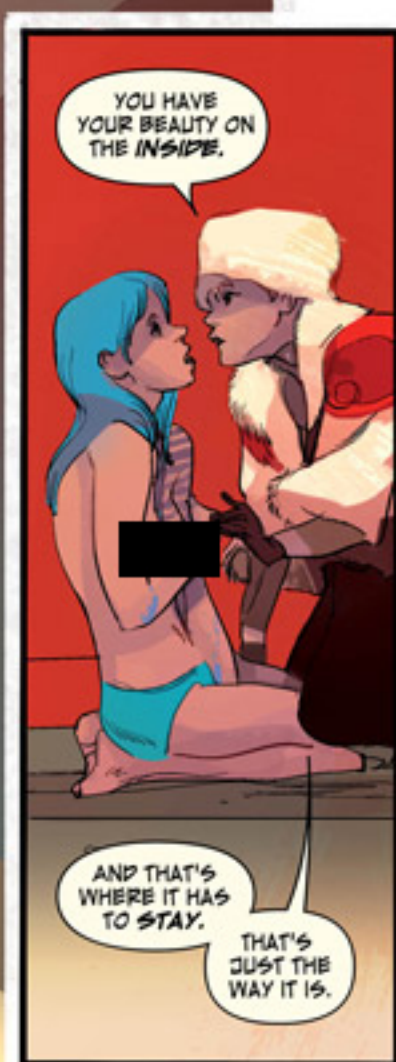
WOULD HATE TO LET THAT MUCH FOOD GO TO WASTE.





HOW COULD YOU BE SO STUPID?!

IS IT STUPID TO WANT SOMETHING-- ANYTHING-- BEAUTIFUL IN MY HOME EVEN FOR JUST A DAY?



YOU HAVE YOUR BEAUTY ON THE INSIDE.

AND THAT'S WHERE IT HAS TO STAY.

THAT'S JUST THE WAY IT IS.



YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THE THINGS I'VE SEEN OR YOU WOULDN'T RISK THIS.



WHAT IS THE POINT OF ANYTHING WITHOUT ART AND STORIES?



ALWAYS HIDING WHAT IS BEAUTIFUL.



I SEE WHAT'S INSIDE YOU.

ISN'T THAT ENOUGH?

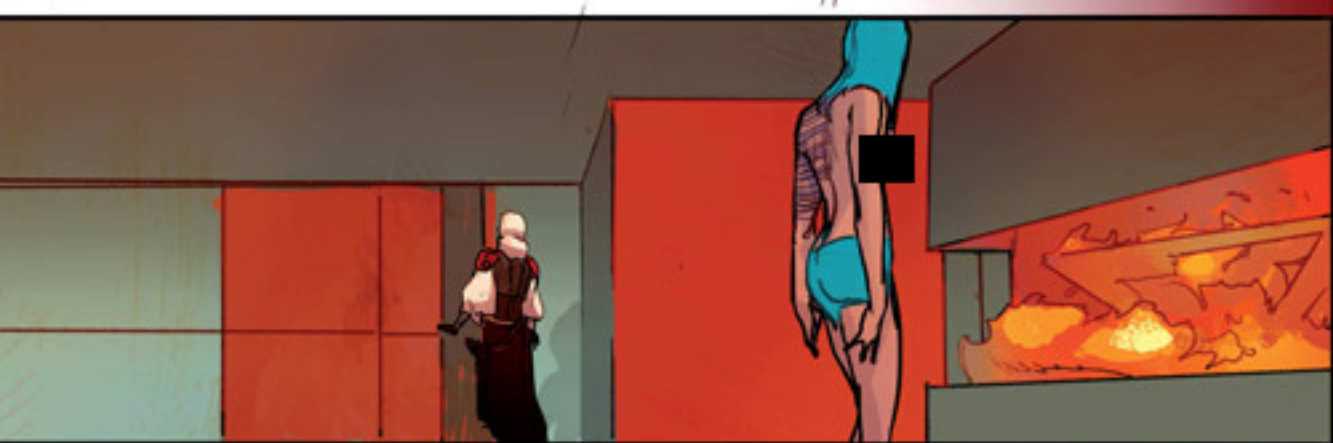
I... I'M DYING LIKE THIS.

I CAN'T--



YOU CAN.

BECAUSE EXPRESSING YOUR SPLENDOR PUTS AN END TO EVERYTHING ELSE.





REMENDER · TOCCHINI · WOOTON · GRNER

LOW

CITY OF NO HOPE

Z-729
HAS INDICATED
THE NEW PIECE
HAS BEEN
DELAYED.

DO WE HAVE
ENOUGH TO RUN
AN EDITION
WITHOUT IT?

I'VE USED
A PIECE BY
ANOTHER ARTIST,
K-003.

IT FITS MY STORY
SPLENDIDLY.

AH, FORGIVE
MY EXUBERANCE,
GRAND EDITOR--

--THAT IS FOR
YOU DECIDE.

LET ME AT
IT, DEAR.

YOUR
WRITING... IT IS...

IT IS
TRANSCENDENT,
MARIALINA.

YOUR CRAFT
UNMATCHED.