



KANSAS,
1995.
LAWRENCE.

I AM
NOTHING.



A FAMILY THAT
SWALLOWS ITSELF.



UNITED KINGDOM, DOVER, 2038.
DOVER.
THE LINES BECOMING CLEARER LESS
THICKNESS SETTING A NEW STAGE OUT OF
A NIGHTMARE INTO A POISONING A MUCH
CLEARER LINE WRITE MY WAY OUT OF FLESH
ON A CLIFF IN CONTACT WITH THE INVADER
THE UGLY SPIRIT--



THE UGLY SPIRIT
ONLY TAKES HOLD
AND TWISTS AND
ACCELERATES--



--WHAT IS
ALREADY INSIDE.



WHY DID YOU LEAVE MY MOTHER TO DIE?

IT WAS HER CHOICE. YOU OR HER. SHE CHOSE YOU.



WHY DIDN'T... YOU...OFFER YOURSELF... INSTEAD?

I DIDN'T TRUST THEM TO LET HER GO. MIGHT HAVE WASTED THREE LIVES INSTEAD OF ONE.



...AND YOU WERE AFRAID, FATHER.

...YES.
I WAS AFRAID.



NOW I AM NOTHING.



AN EMPTY SHELL.



FORGIVE ME, SON.



FORGIVE
ME, SON.



IS... THIS...
YOU... OR...
THE FUNGUS...
TALKING?



DOES
IT MATTER?
AS LONG AS IT
FEELS REAL?

NOTHING.
AN EMPTY
SHELL.