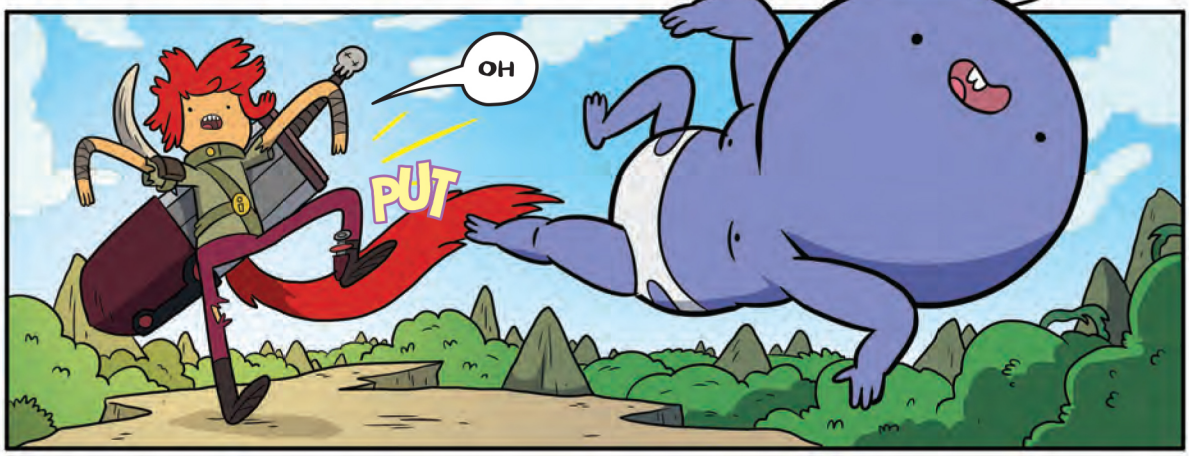
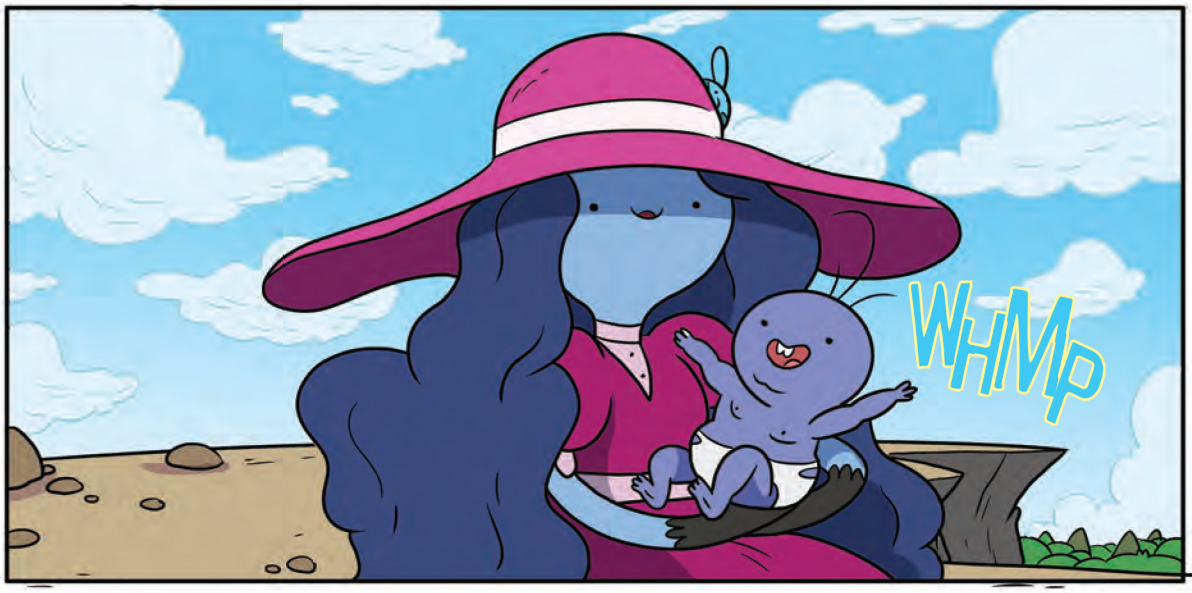
AH! VICTORY! AGAIN!
Does it bore me, as it is the only way I know?
No! Winning is cool!

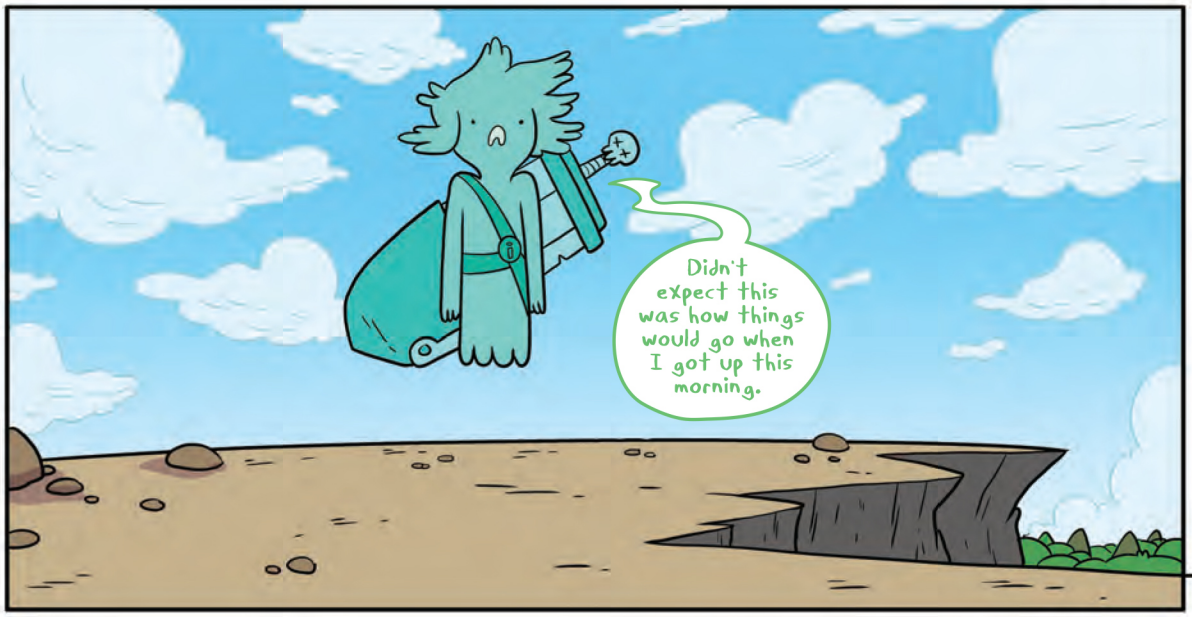
My DARLING baby! You saved it!

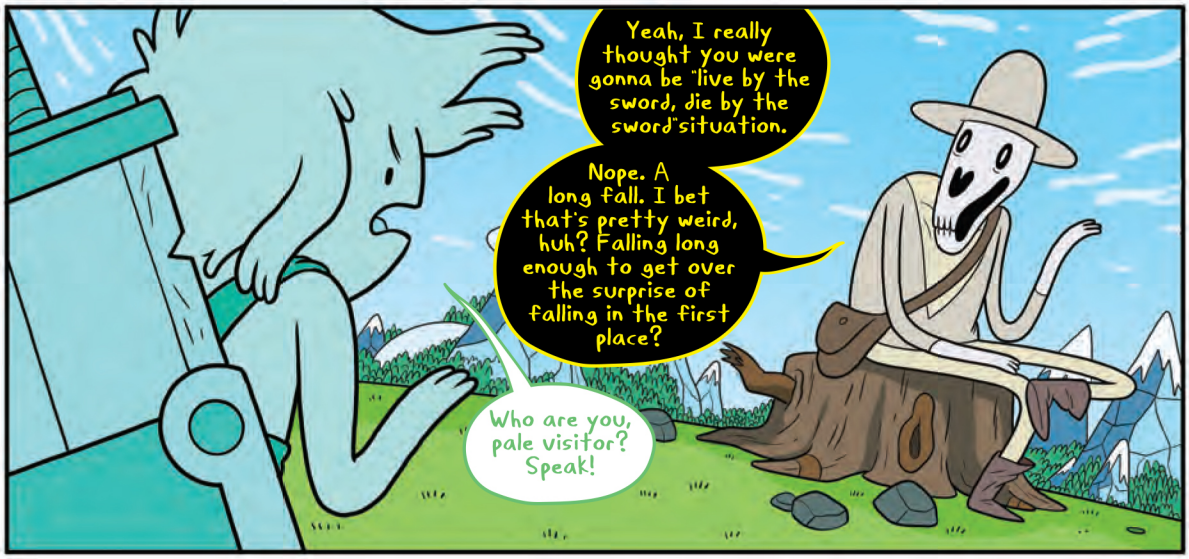
Ha ha, yes the BEAST OF TEETH AND EYES was hardly a suitable babysitter, wouldn't you say my little friend?
BAH

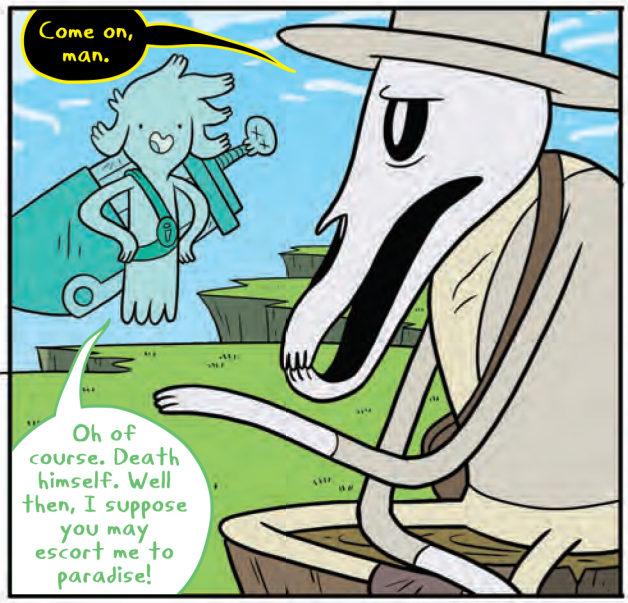

OH
PUT

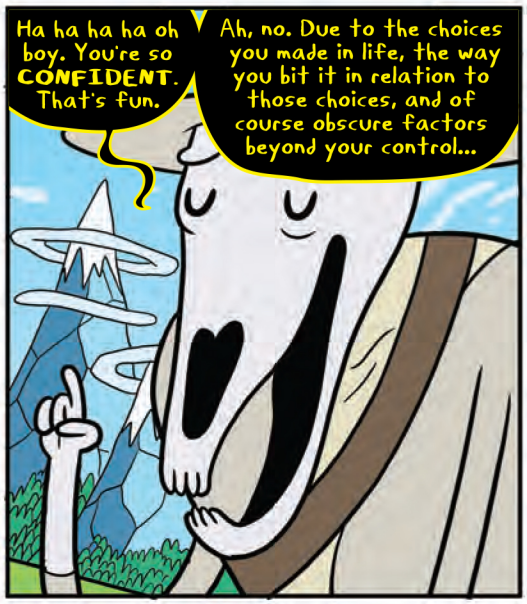
Oh this looks bad! Should I do last words? Dang! I don't have any ideas for cool last w--


WHMP

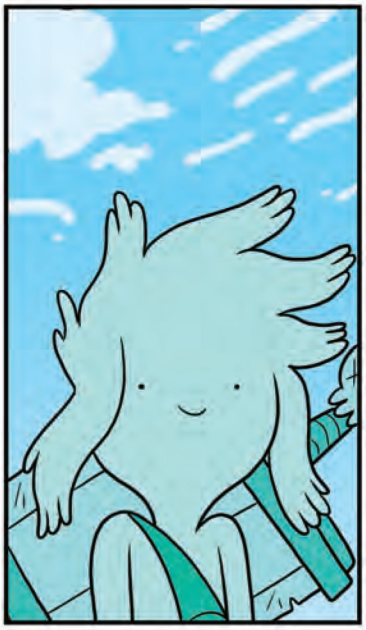

Didn't expect this was how things would go when I got up this morning.


Yeah, I really thought you were gonna be "live by the sword, die by the sword" situation.
Nope. A long fall. I bet that's pretty weird, huh? Falling long enough to get over the surprise of falling in the first place?
Who are you, pale visitor? Speak!

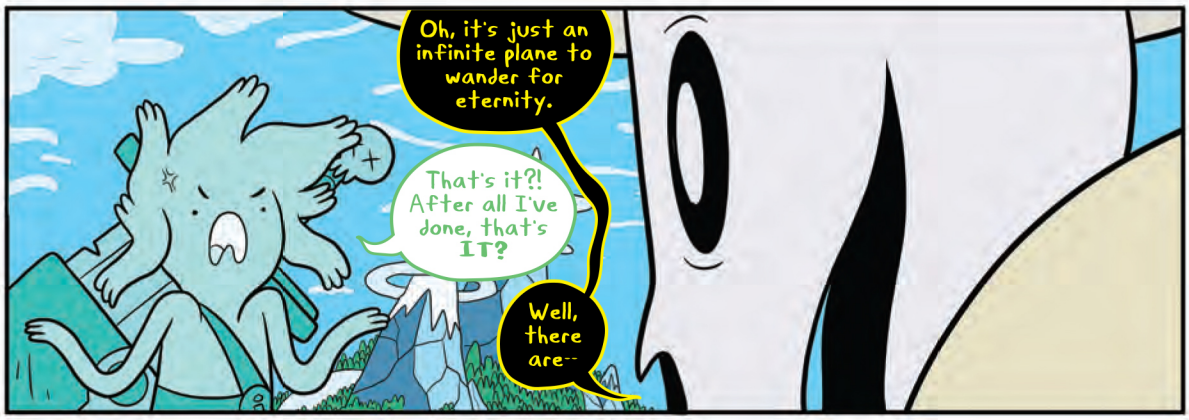

Come on, man.
Oh of course. Death himself. Well then, I suppose you may escort me to paradise!


Ha ha ha ha oh boy. You're so CONFIDENT. That's fun.
Ah, no. Due to the choices you made in life, the way you bit it in relation to those choices, and of course obscure factors beyond your control...

...you will go to the 27th Dead World.



I don't know what that means.


Oh, it's just an infinite plane to wander for eternity.
That's it?! After all I've done, that's IT?
Well, there are--

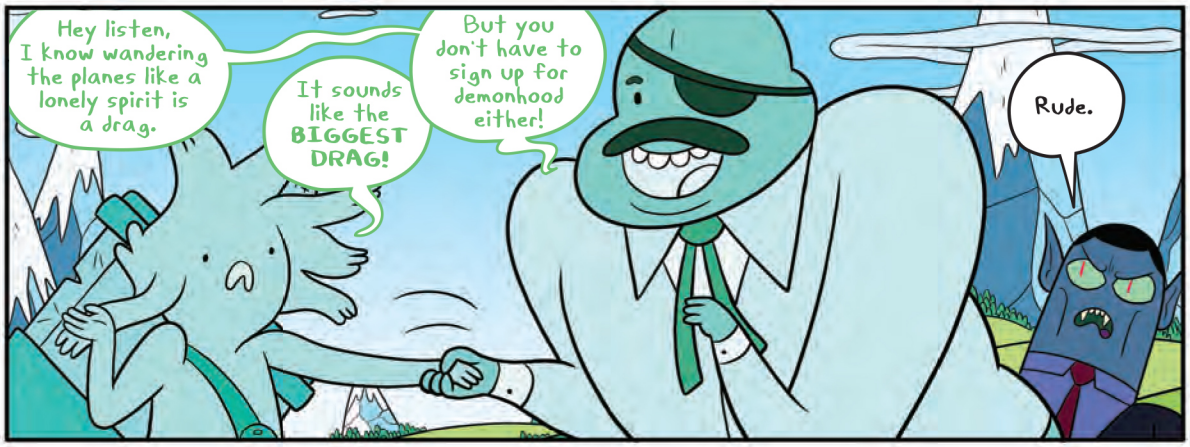
Options! Options, my good man! Why not join my FLOCK in the warm, welcoming expanses of...

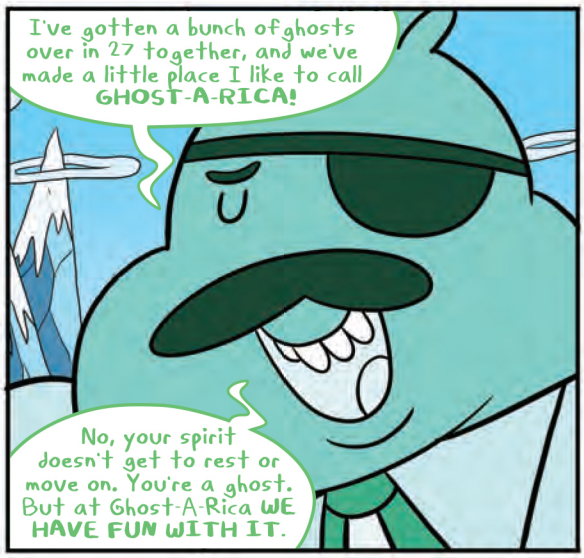
THE NIGHTOSPHERE!

That looks... unappealing.
Oh no! No, it's great! You'll transform into a demon and serve me in a flaming pit!
Why would I want that?

Because at least you'll have something to DO.

Whoah! Hey! Sorry I'm late! Governor of the 27th Dead World here to welcome a new citizen.
SELF APPOINTED governor.


Hey listen, I know wandering the planes like a lonely spirit is a drag.
It sounds like the BIGGEST DRAG!
But you don't have to sign up for demonhood either!
Rude.


I've gotten a bunch of ghosts over in 27 together, and we've made a little place I like to call GHOST-A-RICA!
No, your spirit doesn't get to rest or move on. You're a ghost. But at Ghost-A-Rica WE HAVE FUN WITH IT.

I think I'd like...