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BRUTAL NATURE CONCRETE FURY



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BRUTAL NATURE

CONCRETE FURY

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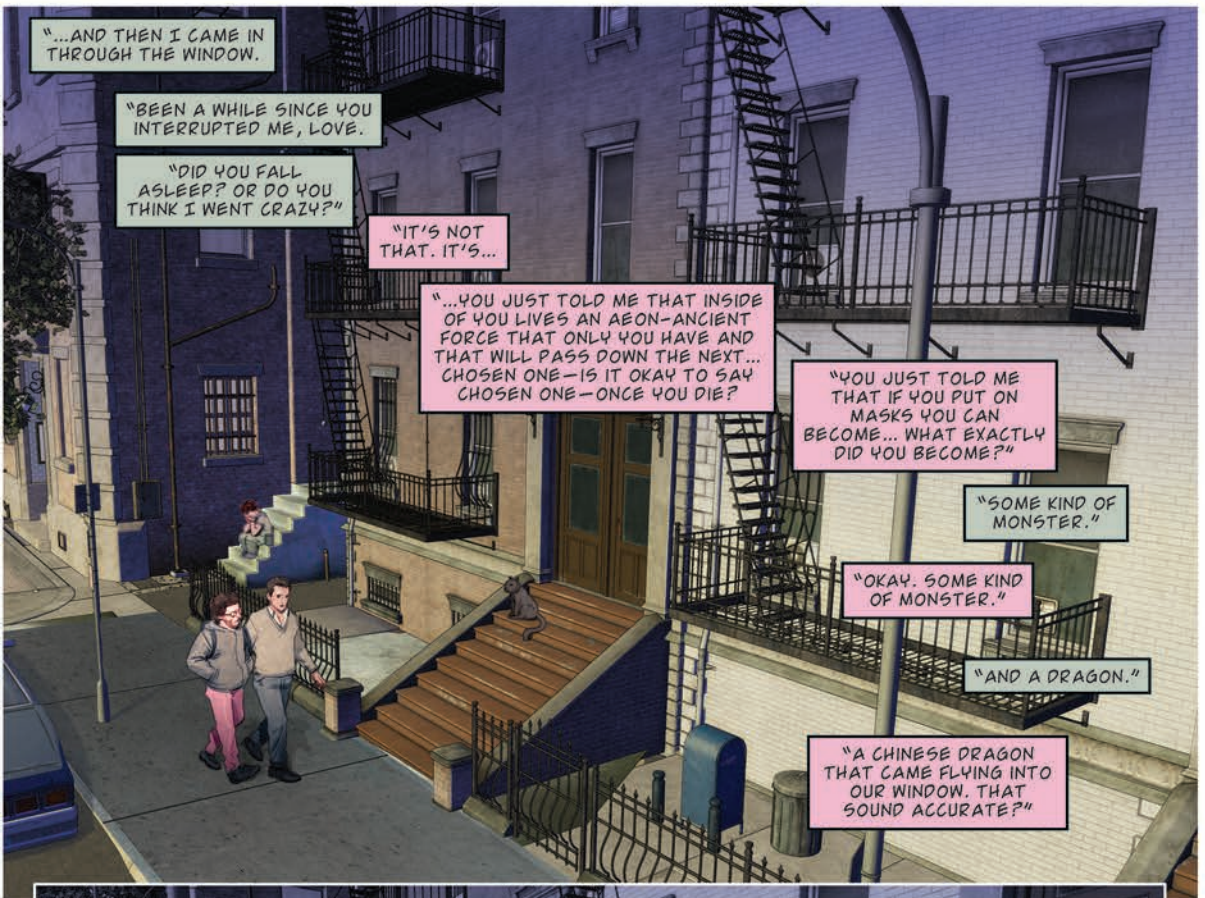
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"...AND THEN I CAME IN THROUGH THE WINDOW.

"BEEN A WHILE SINCE YOU INTERRUPTED ME, LOVE.

"DID YOU FALL ASLEEP? OR DO YOU THINK I WENT CRAZY?"

"IT'S NOT THAT. IT'S..."

"...YOU JUST TOLD ME THAT INSIDE OF YOU LIVES AN AEON-ANCIENT FORCE THAT ONLY YOU HAVE AND THAT WILL PASS DOWN THE NEXT... CHOSEN ONE—IS IT OKAY TO SAY CHOSEN ONE—ONCE YOU DIE?"

"YOU JUST TOLD ME THAT IF YOU PUT ON MASKS YOU CAN BECOME... WHAT EXACTLY DID YOU BECOME?"

"SOME KIND OF MONSTER."

"OKAY. SOME KIND OF MONSTER."

"AND A DRAGON."

"A CHINESE DRAGON THAT CAME FLYING INTO OUR WINDOW. THAT SOUND ACCURATE?"



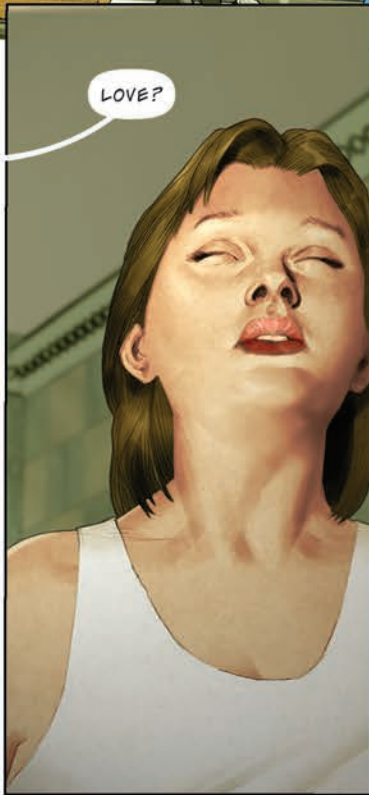
"YES. BUT YOU FORGOT TO MENTION THE FLYING ROBOTS THAT ALMOST KILLED ME."

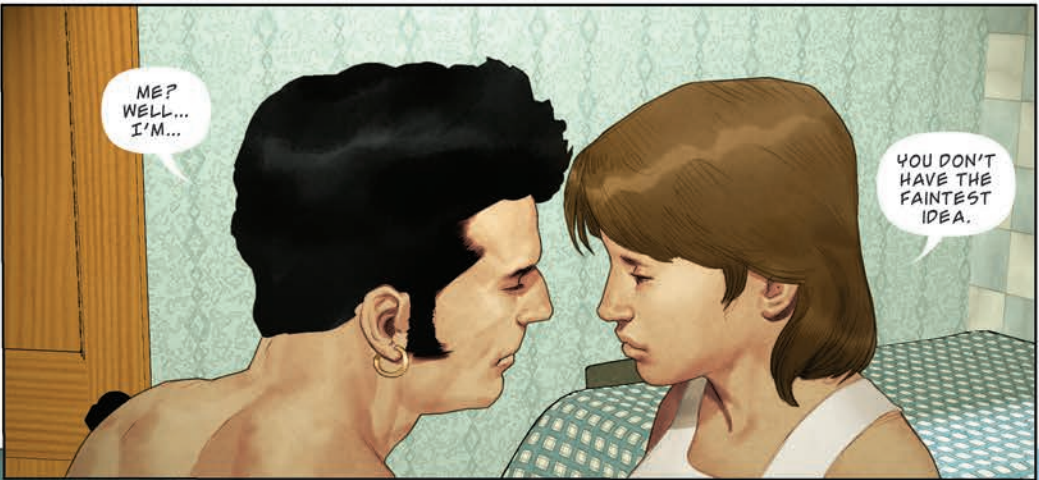
"OH RIGHT. YOU ALMOST GET KILLED BY FLYING ROBOTS UNTIL... SOME SORT OF GUARDIANS OF TRUTH? BRING YOU BACK TO LIFE AND TELL YOU ALL THESE SECRETS."

"I KNEW IT. THAT TONE MEANS YOU DON'T BELIEVE A WORD OF IT."



"IT'S NOT THAT. IT'S... I'M GONNA MAKE MYSELF SOME TEA."





ME?
WELL...
I'M...

YOU DON'T
HAVE THE
FAINTEST
IDEA.



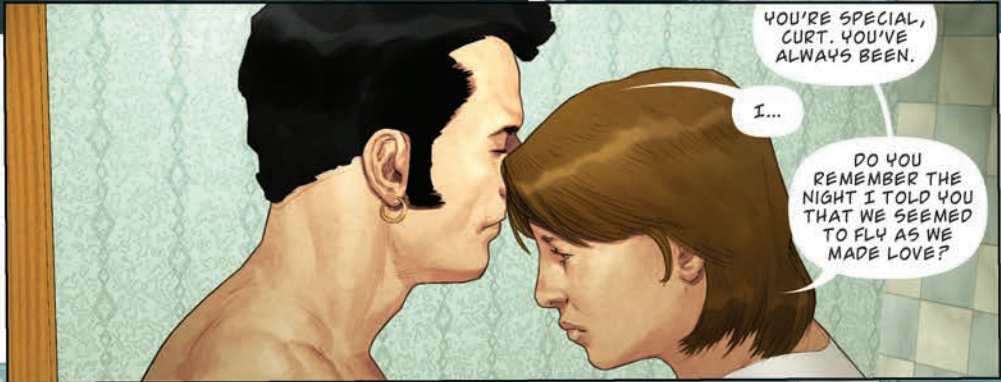
"DO YOU REMEMBER THAT
TIME WHEN A GUY TOUCHED
MY ASS ON THE STREET?"

"YOU PUNCHED HIM
OFF THE GROUND. THE
WALL HE COLLIDED
AGAINST BROKE. AND
MIRACULOUSLY THE
GUY DID NOT DIE.



"AND WITH YOUR
GANG? YOU
ALWAYS GET TO
THE PLACES WHERE
OTHERS DON'T
EVEN DREAM OF
REACHING.

"AND DON'T TELL
ME THAT YOU'RE
THE BEST, AND
THAT PARKOUR,
AND ALL THAT
BULLSHIT."




YOU'RE SPECIAL,
CURT. YOU'VE
ALWAYS BEEN.

I...

DO YOU
REMEMBER THE
NIGHT I TOLD YOU
THAT WE SEEMED
TO FLY AS WE
MADE LOVE?



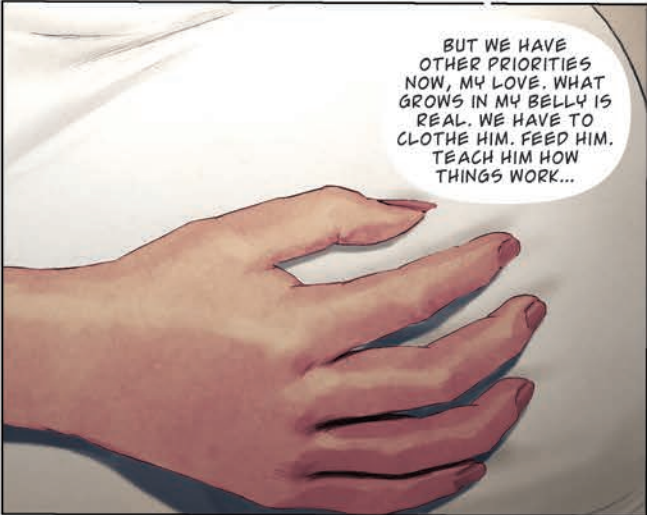
"WELL..."



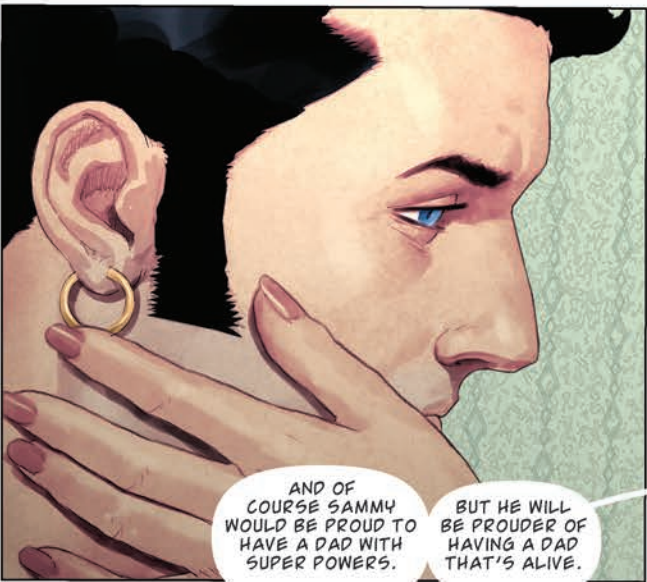
YOU KNOW THAT I'LL LOVE YOU NO MATTER WHAT, CURT. WHEN YOU WERE IN PRISON, I DIDN'T GIVE UP — EVEN FOR A SINGLE MOMENT. AND EVEN THOUGH IT'S CLEAR TO ME THAT YOU'RE HOPELESSLY IMMATURE AND CAN'T FACE THE WORLD AS A NORMAL PERSON...

WELL, LET'S TAKE IT EASY ON ME.

...I KNOW YOU'RE THE MAN OF MY LIFE. I CAN FEEL IT WITH EVERY FIBER OF MY BEING.



BUT WE HAVE OTHER PRIORITIES NOW, MY LOVE. WHAT GROWS IN MY BELLY IS REAL. WE HAVE TO CLOTHE HIM. FEED HIM. TEACH HIM HOW THINGS WORK...



AND OF COURSE SAMMY WOULD BE PROUD TO HAVE A DAD WITH SUPER POWERS.

BUT HE WILL BE PROUDER OF HAVING A DAD THAT'S ALIVE.



SAMMY?

WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT LATER, HONEY.

YOU'RE TELLING ME THAT...

WE NEED A MAN AT HOME, CURT. NOT A DEMIGOD. NOT A SUPERMAN. A MAN. WITH A JOB, NOT A MISSION.

