

I DON'T THINK I BELIEVE IN MAGIC.

HOW ELSE WOULD YOU EXPLAIN ME?

SO THIS KOSCHEI GUY... OR BROTHER MAKARY OR WHATEVER HE CALLED HIMSELF... HE HAD HIS SOUL IN A NAIL AND YOU KILLED HIM WITH IT.

RELINQUISHED HIM WITH HIS SOUL. POETIC, ISN'T IT?



SO YOU DID WHAT HE DID? THE NAIL THING? THAT'S HOW YOU'VE BEEN ABLE TO LIVE FOR MORE THAN A HUNDRED YEARS?



I LEARN FROM MY FRIENDS AND MY ENEMIES BOTH.

I DON'T BELIEVE IN LIMITING MYSELF

MY READERS WOULD NEVER BELIEVE ANY OF THIS. NOT EVEN THE ORBIT WOULD RUN THIS STORY.



NO.

THAT'S WHY YOU'RE TELLING ME? BECAUSE I CAN'T DO ANYTHING WITH THIS STUFF?

WHAT YOU DO WITH IT IS UP TO YOU.

THEN TELL ME THE REST.

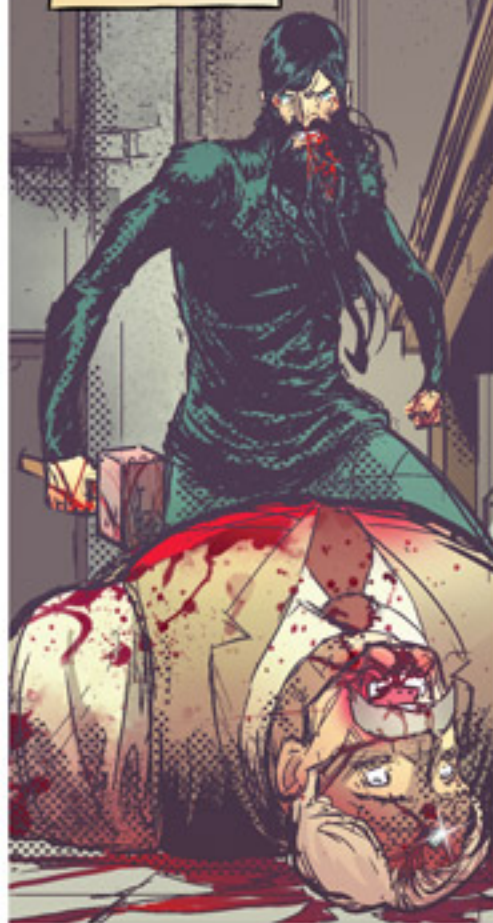
TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED AFTER YOU KILLED KOSCHEI. THERE WERE OTHERS. DID YOU KILL THEM TOO?

HEH.

ACTUALLY, NO...



"MY FATHER'S
INFLUENCE OVER
ME WAS NOT
STRONG."



"TO MY GREAT
RELIEF I HAVE
NEVER BEEN
TEMPTED TO
KILL AGAIN."




LISTEN.

DO
YOU HEAR
THAT?

ARE YOU
GOING TO
SHOOT ME
AGAIN?



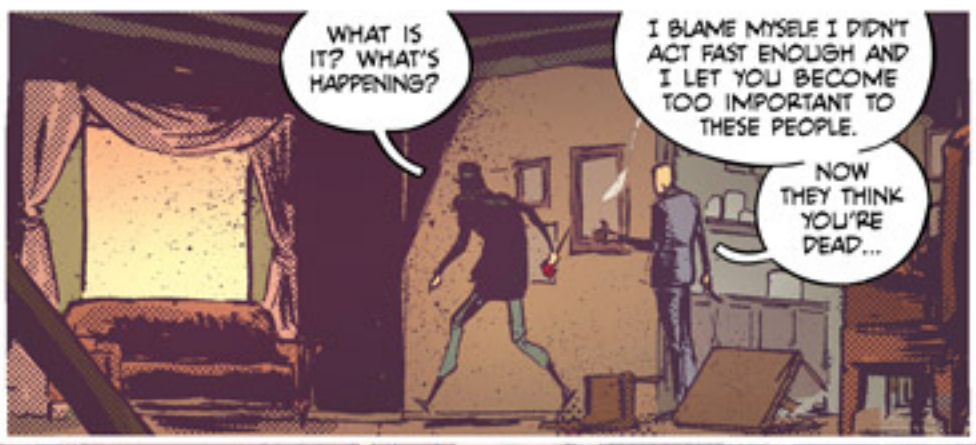


THERE'S NO
NEED, OLD
BOY.

NONE OF
IT MATTERS
ANYMORE.



LOOK OUT
THERE.



WHAT IS
IT? WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

I BLAME MYSELF I DIDN'T
ACT FAST ENOUGH AND
I LET YOU BECOME
TOO IMPORTANT TO
THESE PEOPLE.

NOW
THEY THINK
YOU'RE
DEAD...



AND THE
WHOLE DAMN
CITY'S COMING
APART AT THE
SEAMS.

PETRO



