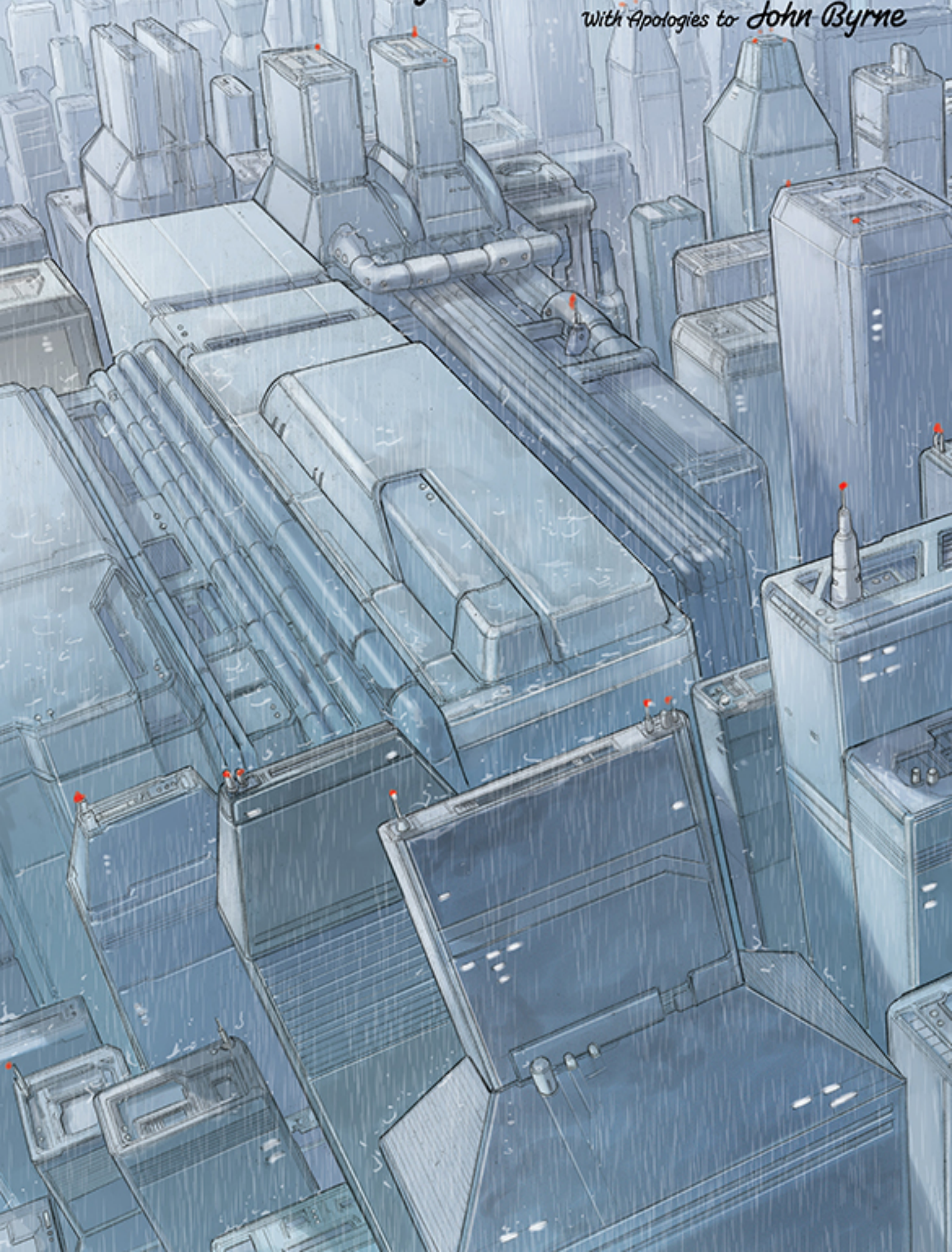


# SEMPIT

*Richard Starkings Words • Axel Medellin Art*  
*With Apologies to John Byrne*

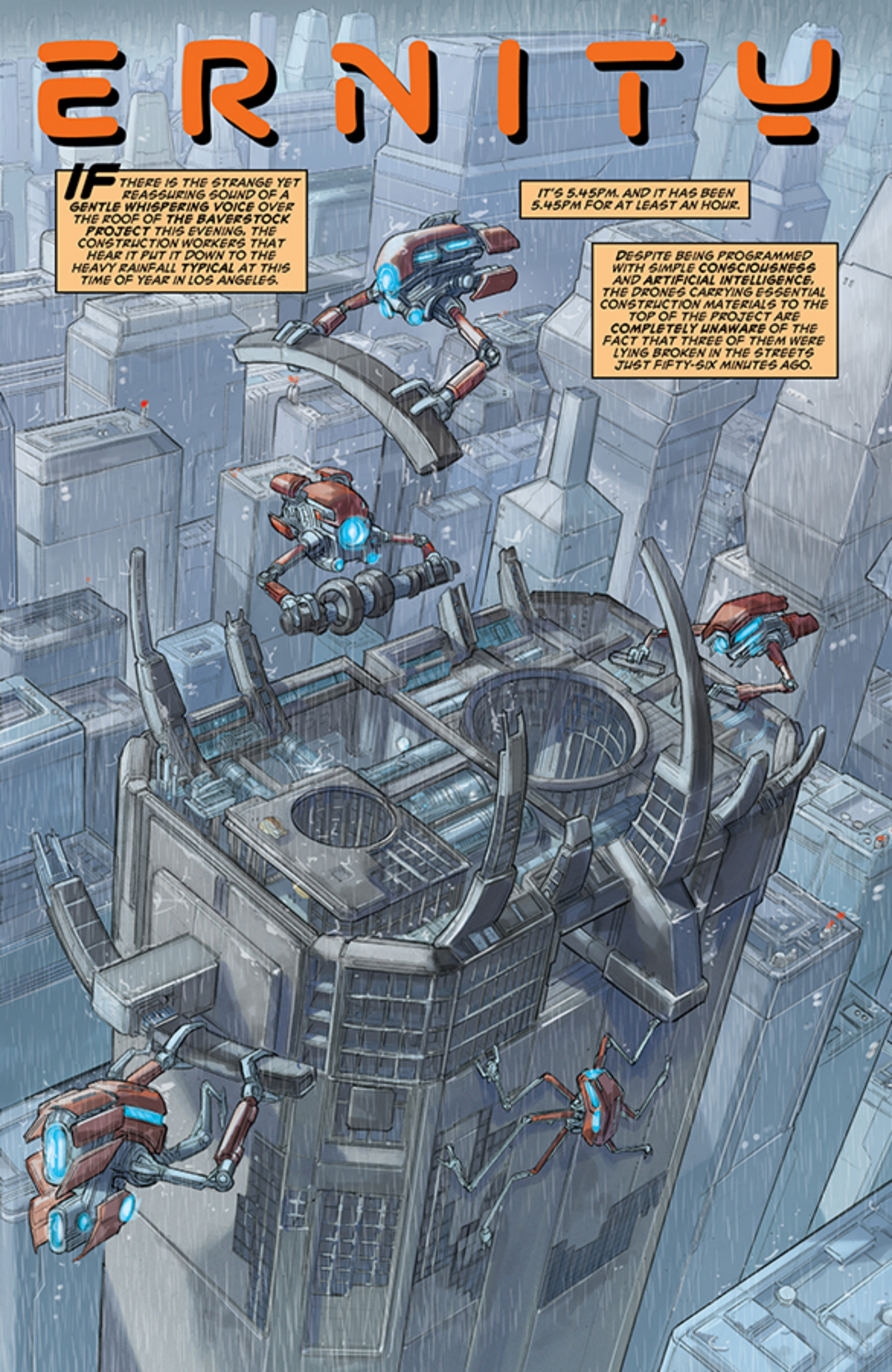


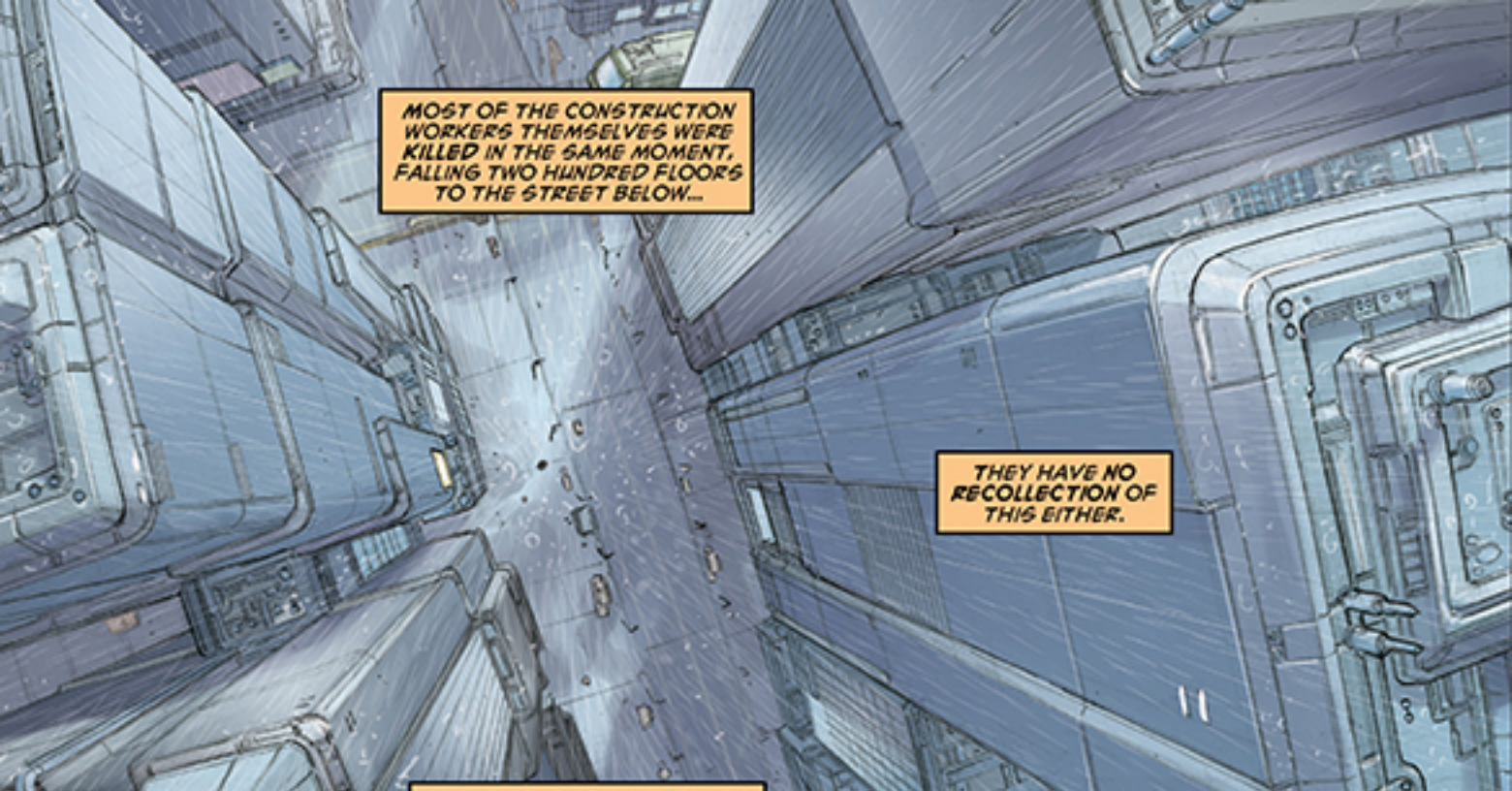
# ERNITY

**IF** THERE IS THE STRANGE YET REASSURING SOUND OF A GENTLE WHISPERING VOICE OVER THE ROOF OF THE BAVERSTOCK PROJECT THIS EVENING, THE CONSTRUCTION WORKERS THAT HEAR IT PUT IT DOWN TO THE HEAVY RAINFALL TYPICAL AT THIS TIME OF YEAR IN LOS ANGELES.

IT'S 5.45PM. AND IT HAS BEEN 5.45PM FOR AT LEAST AN HOUR.

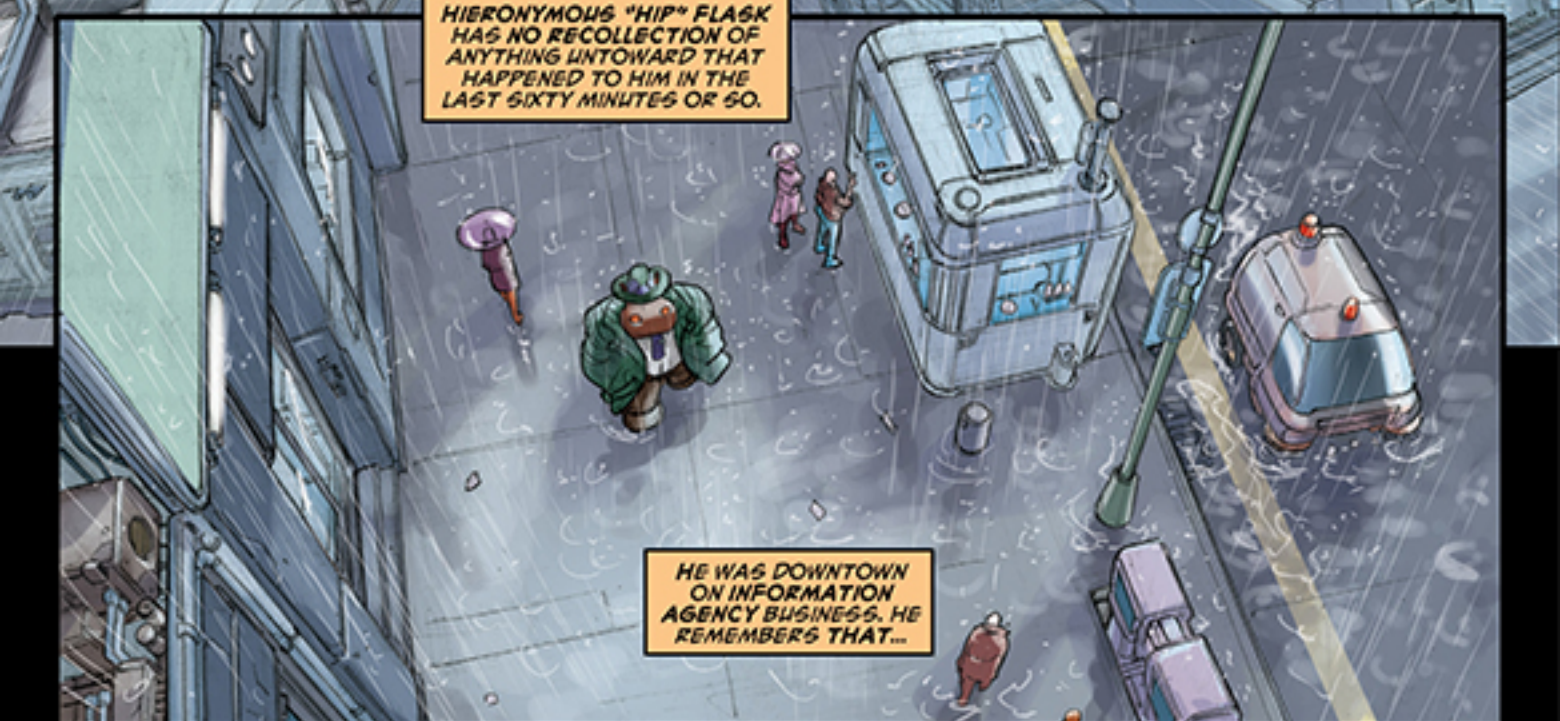
DESPITE BEING PROGRAMMED WITH SIMPLE CONSCIOUSNESS AND ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE, THE DRONES CARRYING ESSENTIAL CONSTRUCTION MATERIALS TO THE TOP OF THE PROJECT ARE COMPLETELY UNAWARE OF THE FACT THAT THREE OF THEM WERE LYING BROKEN IN THE STREETS JUST FIFTY-SIX MINUTES AGO.





**MOST OF THE CONSTRUCTION WORKERS THEMSELVES WERE KILLED IN THE SAME MOMENT, FALLING TWO HUNDRED FLOORS TO THE STREET BELOW...**

**THEY HAVE NO RECOLLECTION OF THIS EITHER.**



**HIERONYMOUS "HIP" FLASK HAS NO RECOLLECTION OF ANYTHING UNTOWARD THAT HAPPENED TO HIM IN THE LAST SIXTY MINUTES OR SO.**

**HE WAS DOWNTOWN ON INFORMATION AGENCY BUSINESS. HE REMEMBERS THAT...**



**HE REMEMBERS THAT THE RAIN WAS GETTING COLDER...**

**HE REMEMBERS LOOKING UP...**

