





DOCTOR!
DOCTOR TEAR!
THE OBSERVER...
HE... HE IS DEAD.
MURDERED!



HMM. THEN
HE WAS RIGHT,
AS HE ALWAYS
WAS.

WHAT
DO WE
DO?!



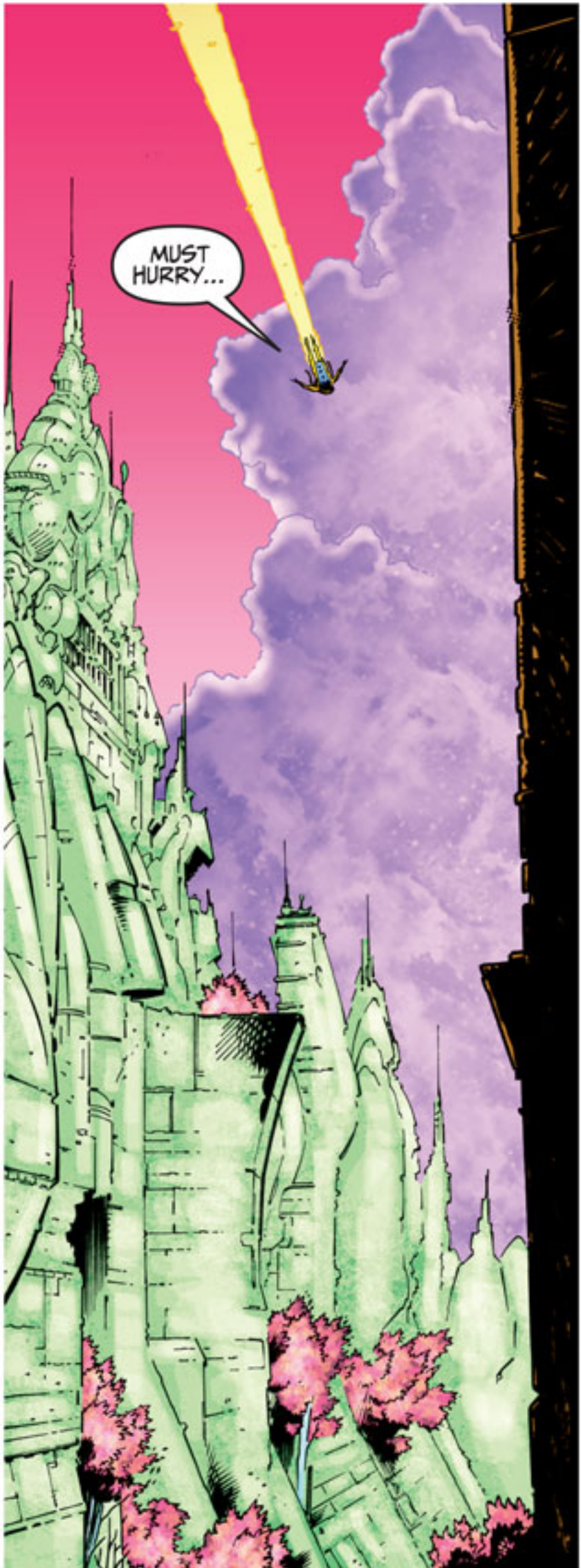
I WILL MAKE
THE CALL. GRIMM-1
WILL TAKE THE
MESSAGE TO THE
BROTHERS.



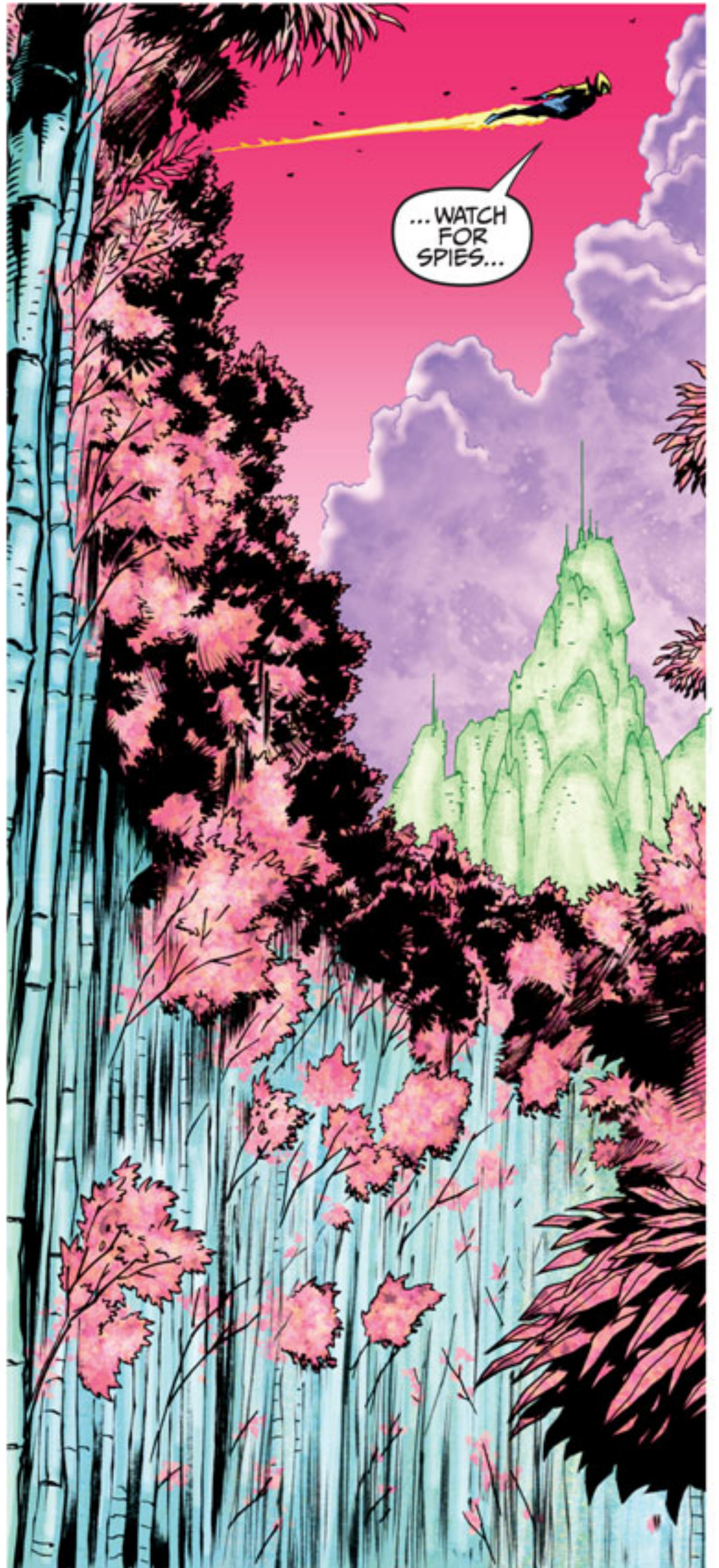
GULP!



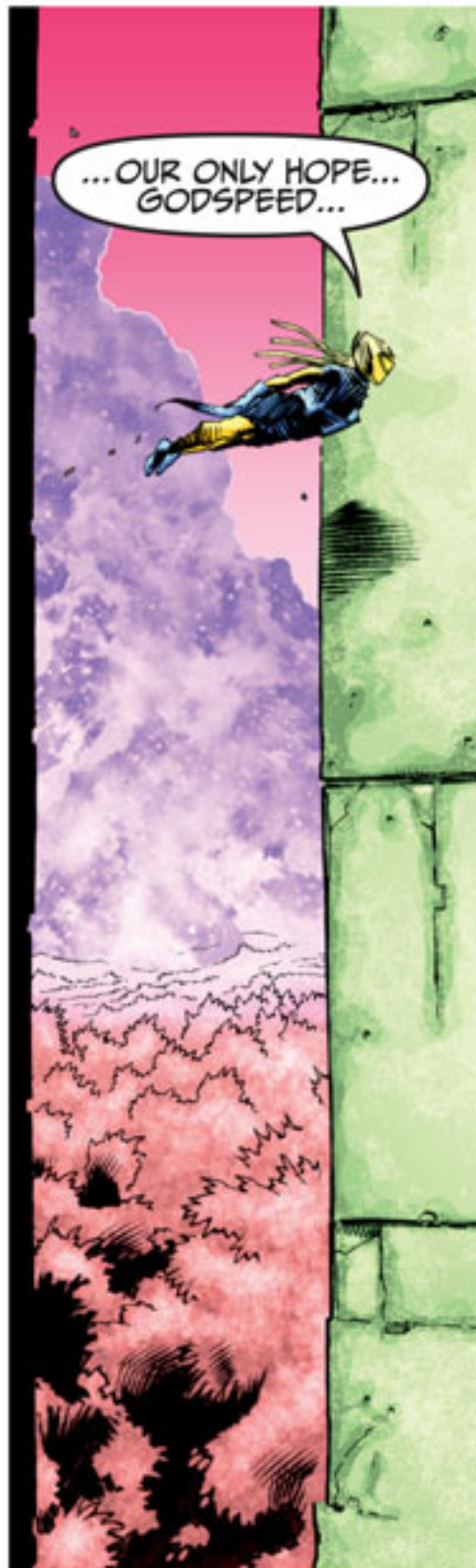
NO TIME.



MUST HURRY...



...WATCH FOR SPIES...





YOU DARE?!



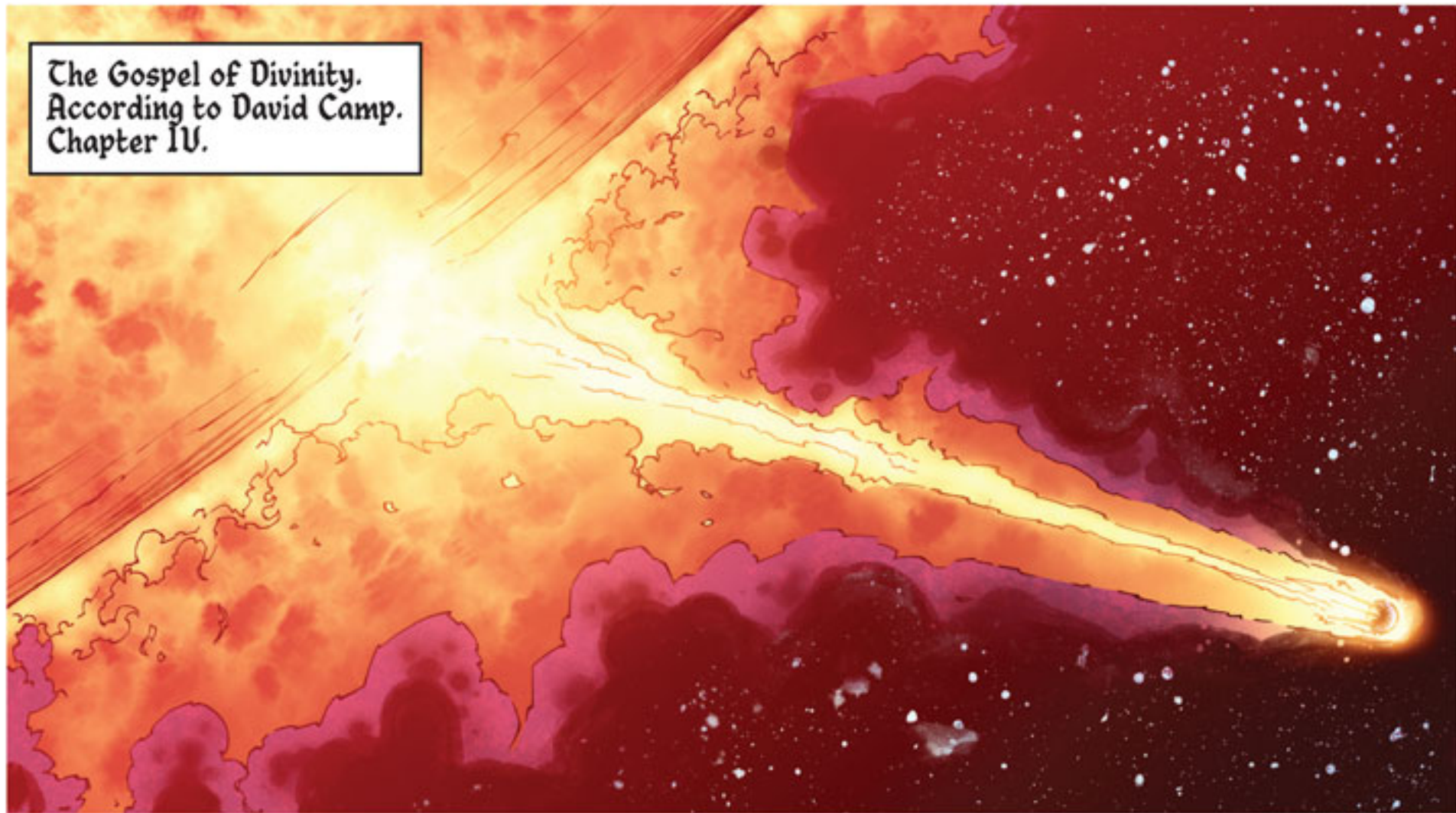
YOU INTERRUPT OUR COUNTDOWN, GRIMM-1?! YOU HAD BETTER HAVE GOOD REASON.



THE OBSERVER HAS BEEN KILLED. THERE IS NO TIME TO WASTE!

PREPARE THE FELLOW TRAVELER. THE TIME HAS COME.

The Gospel of Divinity.
According to David Camp.
Chapter IV.



Divinity's touch was
first felt in Australia.



We all found a home here.
And a common cause.



A shared love.
A belief in
something
greater than
ourselves.



We had gone by many names in the past. But eventually we settled on calling ourselves The Eternity.



Divinity unlocked our true potential. He gave us the gifts we needed rather than the ones we desired.



THE TRAIL LEADS HERE, MY BROTHERS.

And then he left us. Like bugs in amber. Preserved. Perfect. For Eternity. But we grew restless despite our seeming paradise.