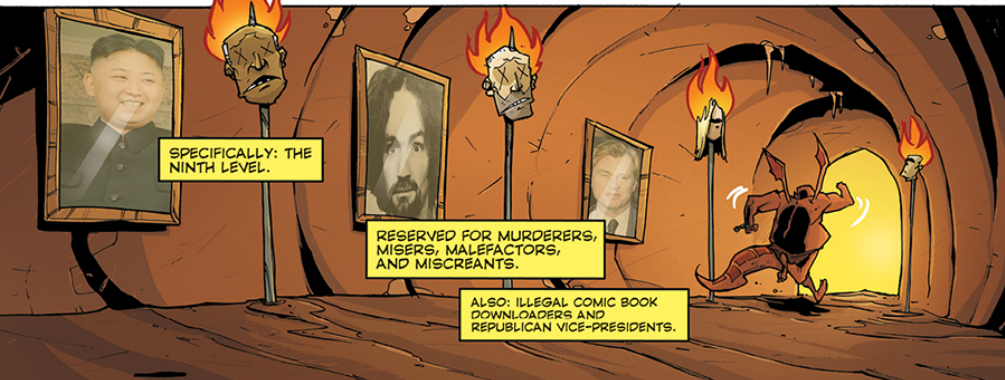




PROLOGUE.

THE TIME: NOW.

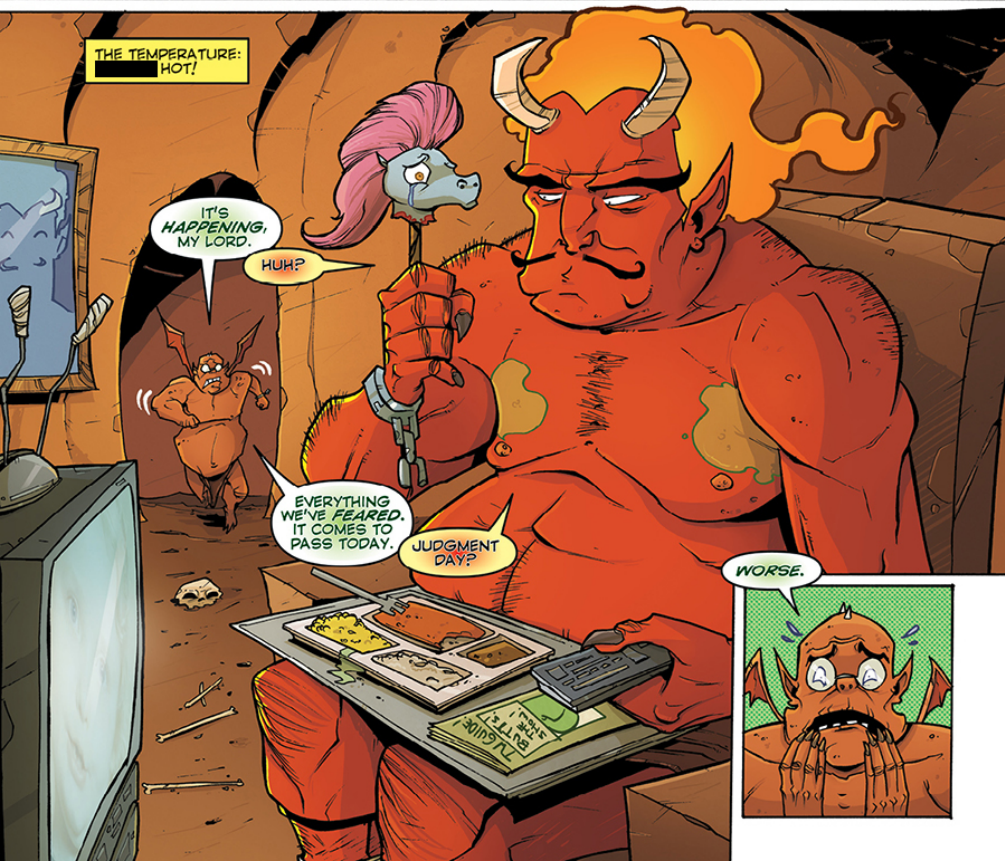
THE PLACE: HELL.



SPECIFICALLY: THE NINTH LEVEL.

RESERVED FOR MURDERERS, MISERS, MALEFACTORS, AND MISCREANTS.

ALSO: ILLEGAL COMIC BOOK DOWNLOADERS AND REPUBLICAN VICE-PRESIDENTS.



THE TEMPERATURE: HOT!

IT'S HAPPENING, MY LORD.

HUH?

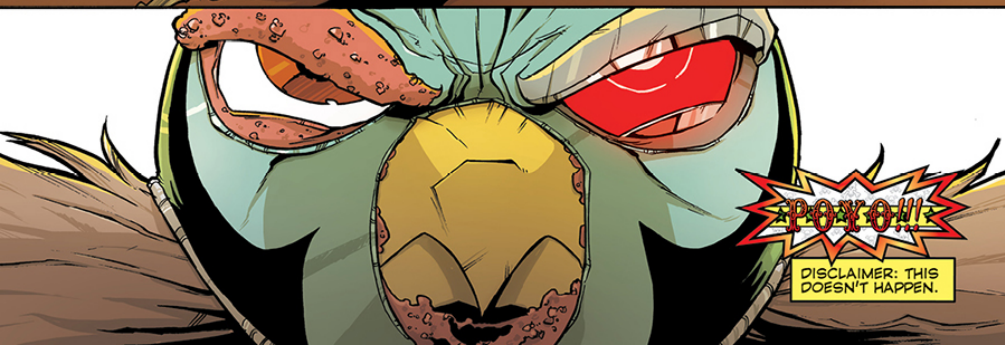
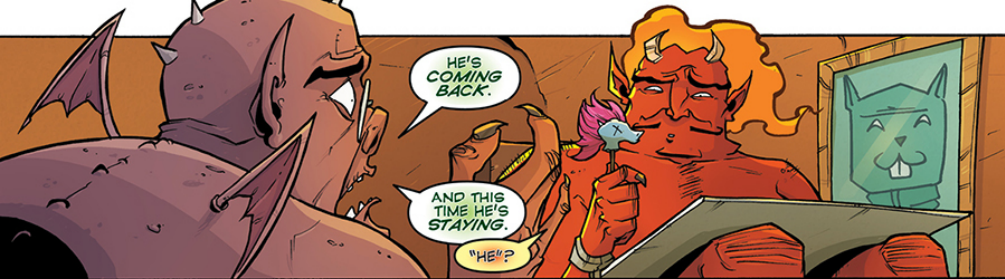
EVERYTHING WE'VE FEARED, IT COMES TO PASS TODAY.

JUDGMENT DAY?

WORSE.











THAT IS, THIS IS JUST *SPECULATION*.

ABOUT WHAT *MIGHT* BE HAPPENING.

WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, ROOSTER.


PREPARING FOR YOUR RETURN.



THE FORCES OF DARKNESS.

THE INFERNAL ARMIES.


IF YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT *REALLY* HAPPENS, SKIP AHEAD TO THE *NEXT* SCENE.



IT'S ON THE PAGE AFTER NEXT, THAT'S HOW THIS STORY *REALLY* BEGINS.

EVERY LAST ONE OF US.

*UNITED.*



AFTER ALL THIS STUFF WITH THE DEMON LORD AND HIS HELLSPAWN ARMY.

AND NOW IT FALLS TO *ME* --THE SUPREME AND ABSOLUTE RULER IN THE LANDS OF ETERNAL FIRE AND DARKNESS-- TO GIVE THE *COMMAND*...





**RUN!**  
**RUN LIKE HELL!!!**



