

*Wraithworld.*

"HIS TIME IS NIGH."

"HIS REEMERGENCE IS IMMANENT."

"HIS UNJUST EXILE WILL SOON BE AT AN END."

"HE WILL RETURN TO US AND WE WILL SET EYES UPON HIM AND HE WILL SHOW US HIS GRATITUDE."

"OUR OTHERWORLDLY PATRON."

"THE UNMAKER."

"ENTROPY'S AGENT."

"LORD OF CHAOS AND DISORDER."

"PITILESS AND IMPLACABLE GENOCIDE."

"SOON HE WILL BE LOOSED ON OUR WORLD TO TEAR ASUNDER THE ORDER AND STABILITY THAT IMPRISONS HUMANITY."

"RETURN US TO GLORIOUS CHAOS!"

*DEEDLE DEEDLE DEEDLE-DEE*

"AW, WHAT THE [REDACTED]?"

Back in Arkansas.

DEEDLE DEEDLE  
DEEDLE DEE--

MMMM!

MMMMUH!



SONUVA...



DEEDLE  
DEE--

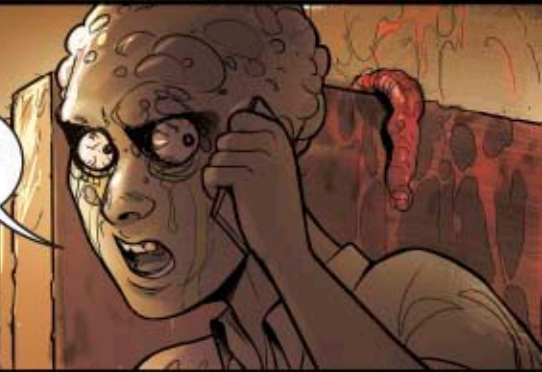
THE FIRST  
WORDS OUTTA  
YOUR MOUTH  
BEST BE "WE  
GOT HER."

IF THEY  
AIN'T, GO  
SUCK AN  
EGG.



WE  
FOUND  
HER ALL  
RIGHT.

BUT  
SHE...SHE  
WASN'T  
ALONE.



SHE HAD  
SOMEONE  
WITH HER

MMMMM  
MUUUUMM  
MMM!

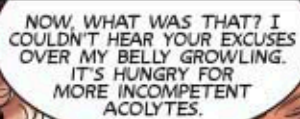
AH FOR  
CHRISSAKES...

HOLD  
ON.

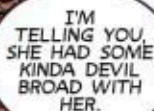


I'M  
TRY'NA HAVE  
A CONVERSATION,  
YA RUDE

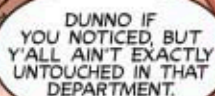
GSH



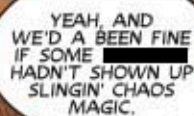
NOW, WHAT WAS THAT? I COULDN'T HEAR YOUR EXCUSES OVER MY BELLY GROWLING. IT'S HUNGRY FOR MORE INCOMPETENT ACOLYTES.



I'M TELLING YOU, SHE HAD SOME KINDA DEVIL BROAD WITH HER.



DUNNO IF YOU NOTICED, BUT Y'ALL AIN'T EXACTLY UNTOUCHED IN THAT DEPARTMENT.



YEAH, AND WE'D A BEEN FINE IF SOME ██████ HADN'T SHOWN UP SLINGIN' CHAOS MAGIC.



HE MESSED US UP BUT GOOD.



CHAOS MAGIC? WHO WAS IT?



I DUNNO, MAN! DUDE LOOKED LIKE SOMEONE DUG UP JOHN WAYNE'S CORPSE'R SOMETHIN'.



YOU JUST HOLD TIGHT. CAVALRY'S ON ITS WAY.



GAWD DAMNITI!



...MY EYES...



HE'S PROUD OF YOU, FINDS YOU TO BE A LOYAL SOLDIER. HE'S PREPARING YOU FOR THE COMING DAY OF UNDOING.



HE MUST KNOW SOMETHIN' I DON'T.



OH, WHAT THE HELL???

Springwater, Arkansas.  
Main Street.

HOW  
DARE  
YOU?!

I AIN'T EXACTLY SURPRISED  
THAT SEEN' THE WOMAN  
ABANDONED WOULD FILL ME  
WITH SUCH A HOT ANGER...

I GOTTA WONDER.  
HOW MUCH OF IT IS  
ME AND HOW MUCH  
IS THIS MONSTER I  
GOT INSIDE A' ME.

WHICHEVER IT IS,  
NO DOUBT ABOUT  
IT...SHE'S GETTIN'  
OFF ON THIS.

USIN' HER OWN HATE  
TO STOKE MY FIRE.

YES!

RAGE  
ON, LITTLE  
GIRL...

...RAGE  
ON!

HOW'S IT  
FEEL,  
MAMA?!

AND YOU KNOW  
THE CRAZIEST  
PART OF IT ALL?

HURTS?  
DOES IT  
HURT,  
MAMA?

THE THING THAT  
KINDA SCARES ME?

I LIKE IT!

NOT  
NEARLY  
AS BAD AS  
YOU HURT  
ME!

