





I THOUGHT THE MORGUE WANTED ME ALIVE, SHIVER.
FOR A WHILE, AT LEAST.



YOU STOLE FROM HER, CINDER. SHE WANTS TO MAKE YOU SUFFER.
EASY TO DO IF YOU'RE ALIVE. AND IF YOU'RE NOT...
...STILL EASY.



AND YOU? YOU READY TO DIE?



WHAT, AGAIN?



SURE.



AFTER SO MANY YEARS, IT'S ALMOST APPEALING.



I DON'T REMEMBER IT ALL... BUT DEATH...



...DEATH'S JUST ANOTHER PLACE.



AND DYING?



I MEAN, THE ACTUAL MOMENT?



LIKE CATCHING THE TRAIN.



WELL.



HAVE
A NICE
TRIP.

BLAM!

