







"FOR THE CHOSEN ONE."

C'MON!



MIKEY, HURRY!

BRENNAN... I THINK WE'RE FAR ENOUGH AWAY.

HOW CAN YOU BE SURE?!

I CAN NO LONGER HEAR THE SIRENS.



OH... YEAH, RIGHT.

WHAT DO WE DO NEXT?



I DON'T KNOW...

I NEED TIME TO HEAL.



I THOUGHT YOU WERE THIS GREAT WARRIOR, BUT SAMEAL JUST KICKED YOUR ASS.

BROTHER, I... WASN'T PREPARED FOR THE FIGHT.

OH WHATEVER, THIS IS JUST LIKE WHEN YOU WERE A KID... YOU'D LOSE AT STREET FIGHTER AND SAY "I WASN'T READY."

THIS ISN'T A GAME.

I KNOW THAT! IT'S STARTING TO BECOME VERY CLEAR THE MESS YOU'VE GOTTEN US INTO!



AND I'M SICK OF IT!

THUMP!



DON'T PUSH ME, BRENNAN.

OH YEAH, OR WHAT?!

I DON'T... WANT TO HURT YOU.



MORE THAN YOU ALREADY HAVE?!

SMK!