



WHY DO YOU HAVE THAT LOOK ON YOUR FACE? YOUR MORTAL ENEMY RULING HELL DOESN'T ENRAGE YOU?

OR MAYBE EVEN IMPRESS YOU?



NOT EVEN A LITTLE.



WHY NOT?! IT'S A PRETTY GOOD TWIST, RIGHT? YOU KILLED ME BEFORE I WAS ABLE TO GO BACK HOME...



...AND NOW YOU DIED BEFORE YOU WERE ABLE TO GO HOME, AND YOU HAVE TO FACE ME! GET IT?! CALLBACK.

YEAH. THAT'S WHY I'M COMPLETELY UNIMPRESSED.

FEELS LIKE A CHEAP STUNT TO END A STORY WITH A "CLEVER" CLIFFHANGER, IF YOU ASK ME.



WHAT DO YOU HAVE THAT'S A LITTLE LESS OBVIOUS?

HMMM, WHAT ABOUT...



HA,
HA, HA. VERY
WELL.

I HAD
MY SUSPICIONS THAT
YOU MAY FEEL THAT WAY. I
LIKE THAT ABOUT YOU. SO
UNPREDICTABLE.



THEN AGAIN,
SO AM I.

YOU'RE
FREE TO
GO.



WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?

JUST THAT.
YOU'RE FREE TO
GO. PUT ONE
FOOT IN FRONT OF
THE OTHER AND
WALK THROUGH THE
DOOR. SIMPLE AS
THAT.



FINE. I'LL
JUST GO...

