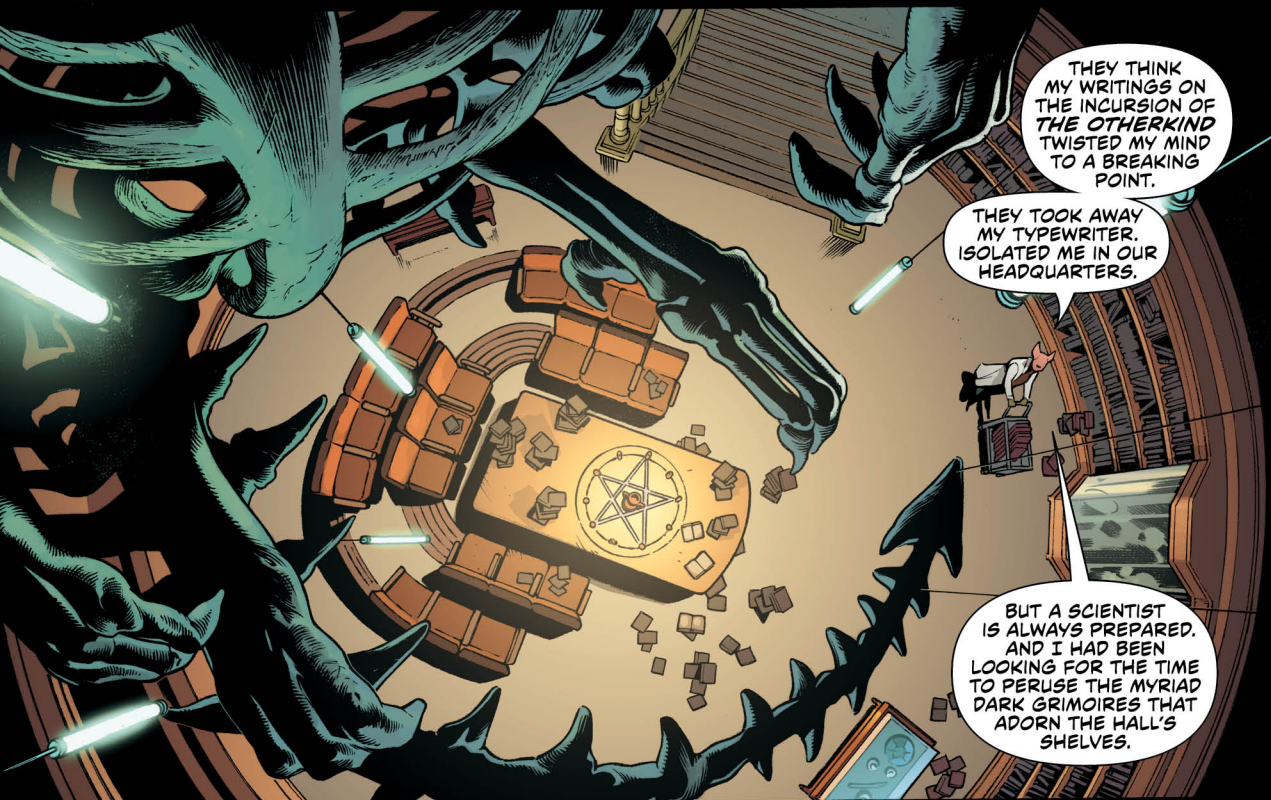


THE HALL OF JUSTICE.
BASEMENT ARCHIVES.



HOW DO I...*shh*. YES.
THERE WE GO. THIS IS
DR. KIRK LANGSTROM
RECORDING.

THE OTHERS
FEAR I'VE GONE
INSANE.



THEY THINK
MY WRITINGS ON
THE INCURSION OF
THE OTHERKIND
TWISTED MY MIND
TO A BREAKING
POINT.

THEY TOOK AWAY
MY TYPEWRITER.
ISOLATED ME IN OUR
HEADQUARTERS.

BUT A SCIENTIST
IS ALWAYS PREPARED.
AND I HAD BEEN
LOOKING FOR THE TIME
TO PERUSE THE MYRIAD
DARK GRIMOIRES THAT
ADORN THE HALL'S
SHELVES.



I DON'T KNOW THAT I BLAME
THEM FOR DOUBTING ME. THE
CIRCUMSTANCES HAVE GROWN
MORE DIRE BY THE DAY.

THE
DEATHS HAVE
CONTINUED
UNABATED.

THE OTHERKIND
CONTINUE TO RISE,
AND I WORRY
I PUSHED THINGS IN
A DARKER, MORE
CHAOTIC DIRECTION.



IT SEEMS WISE TO
REINTRODUCE
SOME ORDER TO
THE AFFAIR.



THIS IS
EXPERIMENT
#47.

MAINE.

THIS IS NOT PLEASANT WORK, SISTER...

YEAH, BUT YOU MAKE IT LOOK SO EASY, WONDER WOMAN.

YEAH, THAT'S WHAT ALL THE DEMONS SAY.

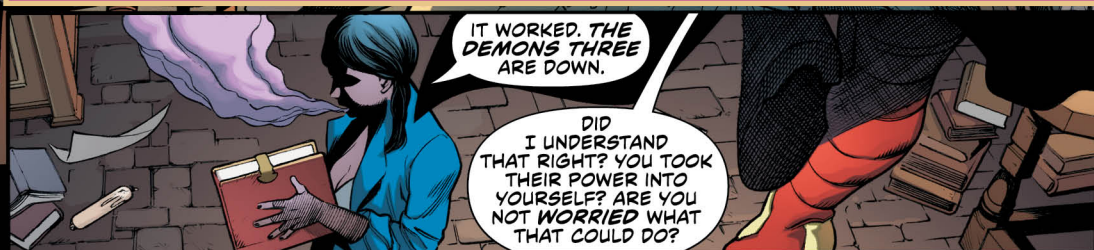
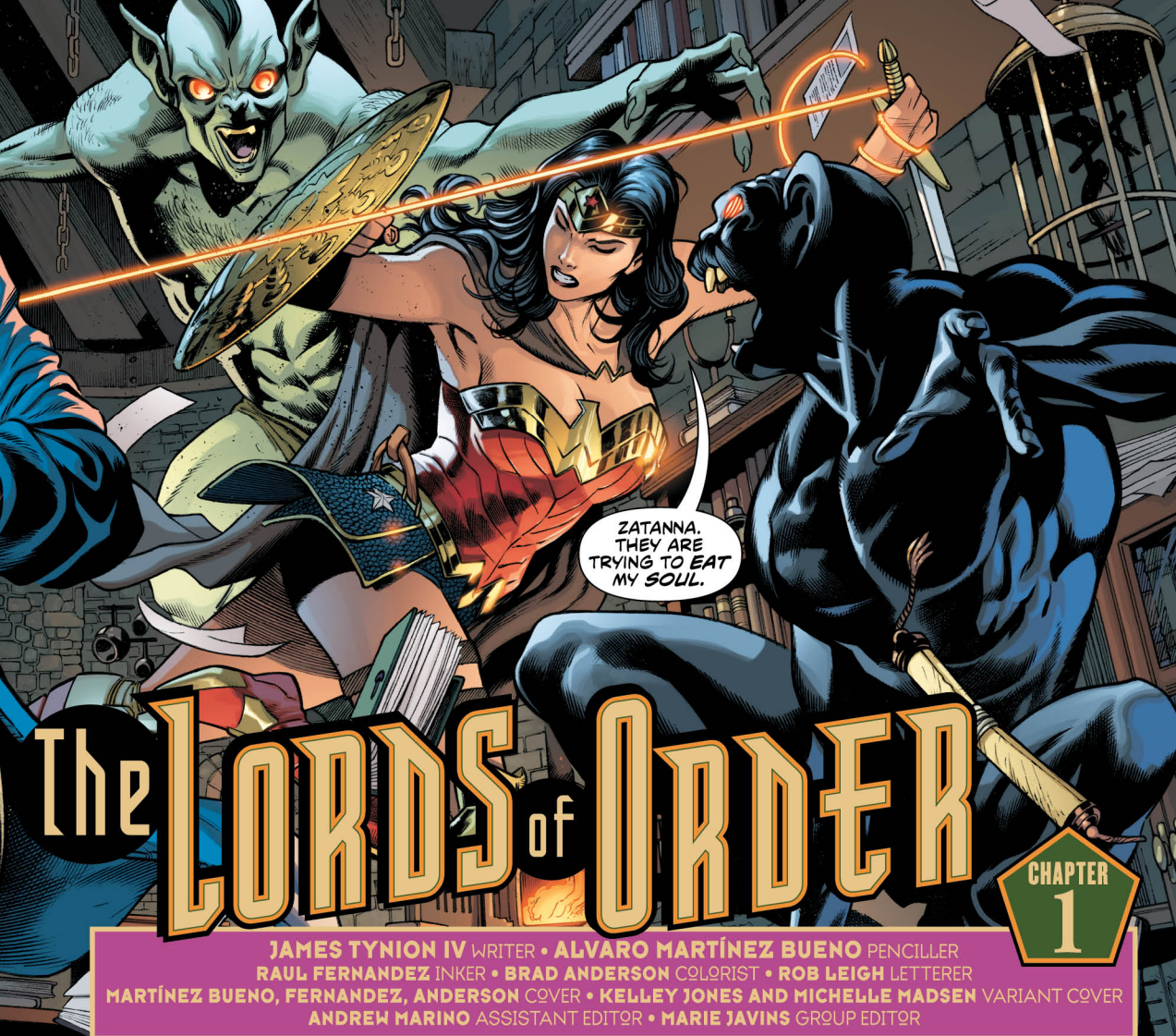
THAT DAMNED OLD WIZARD SURE DIDN'T MAKE IT EASY. HE WEAPONIZED THE GRIMOIRE TO HIDE THE INCANTATION...

LAEVER FLESRUOY.

ABNEGAZAR, RATH AND GHAST, DEMONS OUT OF EONS PAST--HERE BEFORE ME STAND YOU NOW, ALL YOUR POWERS ME ENDOW!

OKAY. THIS SHOULD DO THE TRICK.





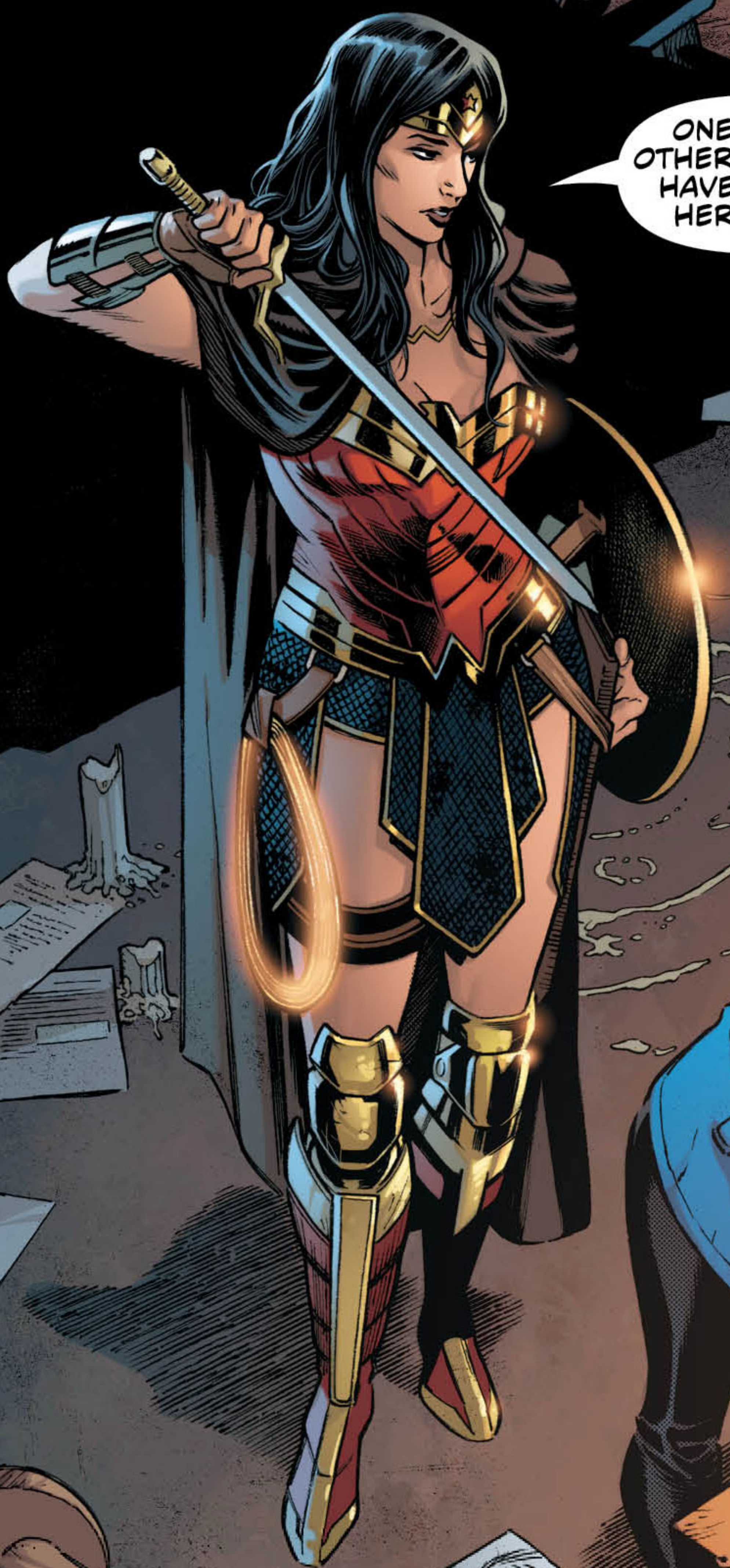


FELIX
FAUST.
WE NEED
A WORD
WITH...



...YOU.

Uhg...
Uh, gHug...



ONE OF THE
OTHERKIND MUST
HAVE GOTTEN
HERE FIRST.

YEAH.
IT'S THAT DAMN
SANITY-EATING
FURBALL WE
FOUGHT IN
ARKHAM...



WE DON'T
HAVE TIME
FOR THIS.
DNATS
PLI.



WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING,
ZEE?



I REFUSE
TO BELIEVE
HIS MIND IS
COMPLETELY
LOST.
HE MUST'VE
SAFEGUARDED
IT IN SOME
WAY.

LLIUP
RUOY DNIM
REHTEGOT.

AAALUGHH!



LISTEN TO ME, FELIX. MY
MAGIC ISN'T AS POWERFUL
AS THEIRS.

THIS IS GOING
TO BE MESSY, AND IF YOU
RESIST, THERE MIGHT
NOT BE ANY COMING
BACK FROM IT.

MAGIC IS DYING,
FELIX. THE OTHERKIND ARE
EATING IT ALIVE. IT'S ALL-OUT
WAR AND MAGICIANS AND
MAGICAL BEINGS ARE
DYING EVERY HOUR.

THEY CAME AFTER
YOUR MIND BECAUSE IT IS A
DANGEROUS WEAPON. BUT WE
HAVE A WEAPON OF OUR OWN.



MY FATHER SENT
ME SARGON'S RUBY
OF LIFE FROM THE
OTHERPLACE. HE'S
BEEN TORTURED BY
THESE THINGS FOR
YEARS THERE.

BUT I NEED TO
FIND SOMEONE TO
USE IT PROPERLY.
I NEED TO FIND
HIM TO WIN.

I NEED TO
FIND
MORDRU,
FELIX.



LLET
EM EREHW
EH SI.



Muh...
Muh...
Muh...

MIDNIGHT.