

THE UNDERGROUND.



YOU'RE QUIET AND WITHOUT SARCASTIC. THAT BODES ILL. WHAT CREATES THE BAPHOMET-BROW?

YOU MAKE THE THREE-FOLD QUEEN THREE-TIMES CONCERNED.



NOT NOW, MARIAN. I'M NOT FEELING PLAYFUL.

DON'T PRETEND TO CARE. YOU DOOMED ME.



I DOOMED YOU *BECAUSE* I CARED.

THIS IS ALL YOU EVER WANTED.



IT'S ALL I EVER WANTED...



...BUT I WANT MORE.

BROCKLEY,
SOUTH LONDON.



IF WE DON'T GO SOON, YOU'RE GOING TO MISS CASSANDRA AND COMPANY'S THREESOME AND...ACTUALLY, BANK THAT ONE FOR LATER.

THEY'RE BRAVE. DOING RAGNAROCK AS AN OPENER? I STILL LIKE MY SMALL ROOMS...



DON'T YOU WANT TO GO?

I... SOMETHING HAPPENED AFTER LUCIFER DIED.

I...DID A LITTLE MIRACLE.



I THOUGHT I WAS...THE TWELFTH GOD? THAT LUCI HAD GIVEN ME HER POWER?

I THOUGHT IT WAS GOING TO BE ME. IT'S NOT. IT NEVER WAS. I WAS DELUDED.



I KNEW IT WASN'T JUST A POSE BUT...

WHY DO YOU WANT IT?



I DUNNO. I'M SO LOST. I THOUGHT...IF I COULD SAVE SOMEONE ELSE, MAYBE I'D SAVE MYSELF?

THEN I WOULDN'T HATE MYSELF SO MUCH?



I GUESS I WAS WRONG.

