



THE PLANET EARTH IS A BOIL-NEAR-BURSTIN' ON THE BACKSIDE OF THE UNIVERSE.

THE PLACE DESERVES TO BE DESTROYED.

AND IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY WANTS TO MAKE THAT HAPPEN.



A MARKER WAS CALLED IN WITH A HANDFUL OF THE BEST KILLERS OF MEN MONEY COULD BUY.



BUT SOMEBODY ELSE HIRED YOURS TRULY--LOBO--TO TAKE THEM OUT FIRST.

AND IN ACCEPTIN' THAT JOB I BECAME THE DE FACTO PROTECTOR OF EARTH.



ALL THE HIRED GUNS ARE DEAD NOW... ALL BUT ONE.

AND SHE'S GOT HER FINGER ON A DEVICE THAT WILL CALL A WORLD-KILLIN' GHOST FLEET--THE DEMIURGE ARMADA--DOWN FROM THE HEAVENS.

ONE LAST KILL
AND I CAN
GET OFF
THIS ROCK.

EMILY, YOU
KEEP THE ENGINES
FROM FREEZIN' WHILE
THE REST OF US
TRACK *PARIAH*
DOWN.

YOU PICK
UP ANYTHING
ON THE SCANS,
DON'T BE SHY
ABOUT IT.

WITH THIS
WEATHER...AND THE
MAKEUP OF THAT
STRUCTURE...

...I'M
NOT SURE THE
READINGS WILL BE
RELIABLE.

WELL...IF
YOU DON'T
HAVE *NEWS*
TO SHARE...

...KEEP
THE AIRWAVES
CLEAR.

BUT I'VE GOT
QUESTIONS IN NEED
OF ANSWERIN', TOO.

LUANA...BE
CAREFUL OUT
THERE...YOU
AND RAVE
BOTH.

DON'T
WORRY.

I CAN
HANDLE ONE
PSYCHO WITH A
DEADLY BODY-
ALTERATION
KINK.

YEAH...

"...BUT IT'S NOT HER I'M WORRIED ABOUT."

PARIAH'S HERE...
...BUT YOU CAN BET SHE'S NOT PRESENTIN' HERSELF AGREEABLY.

WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS WE SHOULD STAY FROSTY, EH?
GET IT? "FROSTY"?

I GET IT, RAVE. NOW LOCK THAT DREK DOWN.
YOU WANNA MAKE JOKES...?
...YOU CAN LAUGH ALL THE WAY TO HELL.

THE TWO OF YOU BREAK LEFT AND RIGHT.
IF YOU FIND PARIAH, JUST REMEMBER THIS IS A WANTED DEAD OR DEAD SCENARIO.
NO POINT STRIKIN' UP A CONVERSATION.

I SHOULD'VE ASKED.
YOU'VE BEEN SO SET ON WORKING ALONE.
WHAT CHANGED YOUR MIND?
I WANT THIS FINISHED... AND QUICK.
I STILL PREFER TO DO THE JOB BY MYSELF...

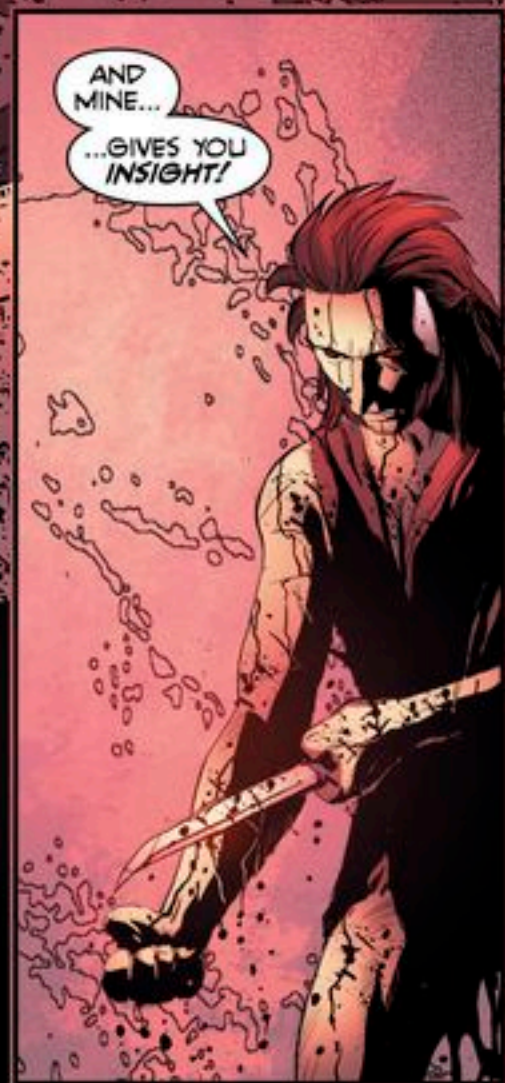
CZARNIA, YEARS AGO.

"...STILL PREFER
TO SHOULDER
THE BURDEN
ON MY OWN."

DRINK,
CZARNIA!

WE ARE
ONE!

YOUR
LIFEBLOOD
STRENGTHENS
ME!



...YOUR
GRACE.

HOW LONG
HAVE YOU BEEN
SICK, OLD
MAN?

HOW LONG
HAVE YOU BEEN
SNEAKING OUT HERE...
SHARING YOUR
ESSENCE WITH
CZARNIA?

HOW LONG
HAVE YOU BEEN
POISONING THE
PLANET?

POISON?
SICKNESS?

YOU
HAVE IT ALL
WRONG.

YOU JUST CAN'T
SEE CLEARLY...BECAUSE
YOU HAVEN'T TAKEN
COMMUNION.

DRINK
WITH ME.

YOU CAN
BE ONE WITH
ME...WITH
CZARNIA...

...LIKE NEVER
BEFORE!

YOU'VE
DRIVEN
OUR PLANET
MAD!

YOU WON'T
DO THE SAME
TO ME!

I WOULD HAVE
GIVEN ANYTHING TO
PROTECT YOU...

...AND
NOW I MUST
SACRIFICE--

NO!