

The town grew fearful and unsettled.
It'd been days and there were people disappeared.

I sought a creature in the mines and I let loose on it
everything I had. My hands pulsed with pain and it screamed
so loud I could not hear the blows.

In the bar I saw the man who shot me down. He didn't look
but I could see the fire rising in him. Ignoring a young girl
who'd taken interest in his ways.

I was called above the bar to account for what I'd done in
the mines. Another creature in the dark that spoke and sat
up like a man and smiled without end unsettlingly.
A creature who knew what I had done.

When I came down those stairs the shooter was gone and
the girl had followed out to the hills. I rode a machine out
after, afraid for this girl whose name I didn't know.

I got to where I thought she was but found a maniac instead.
I was left there knocked out in the sand. When I woke I found
there was a gun now at my feet.

THE WHOLE NIGHT
BETWEEN US.



LIKE A FEAR OF
BEIN' READY.



FEAR OF REVENGE ONCE
I'M IN SIGHT OF IT.



BLAM



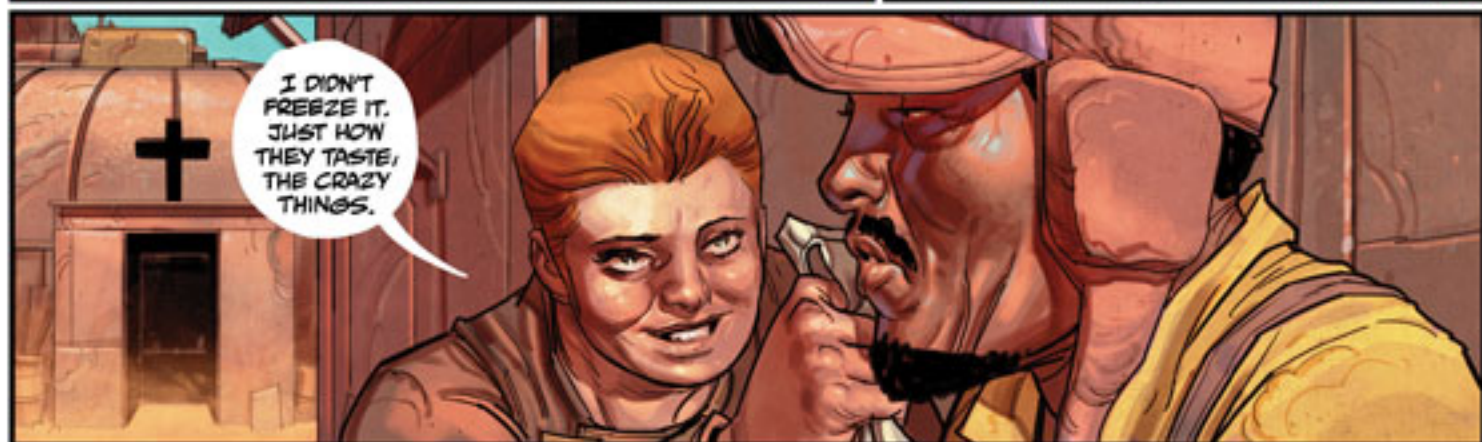


A FEAR
OF WHAT'S
AFTER.

CAREFUL
NOW, CHUCK...
LEMME GET THE
RIGHT GRIP.



SOME
KINDA BERRY,
WHERE'D YOU
GET THIS?
IS IT
FROZEN?



I DIDN'T
FREEZE IT.
JUST HOW
THEY TASTE,
THE CRAZY
THINGS.



THAT
FOOL PRIEST
HAS FINALLY
SAID THE LAST
WRONG
THING.

I'M FINE
HERE, DELLA.
YOU GET THE
SHERIFF.



ARKADY!

WHAT'S
HERE CAN
DRAG YOU
UNDER.

