

THE FUTURE. THE CAVES
UNDER PARADISE.

THAT
FEELING OF...
WRONGNESS.

I'M
CLOSE
TO IT
NOW.

I CAN SMELL
THE RESIDUE
OF AN EXPLOSION.
THIS WAS SEALED
DELIBERATELY.

LET'S SEE
WHAT--

--OH!

I WAS HOPING IT WAS LIKE HOME. I WANT TO GO HOME.



WHATEVER
THESE THINGS
ARE...THEY STINK
OF HELL.

AM I STILL DREAMING? IF ONLY. I WAS NEVER THAT LUCKY.



YES. SULPHUR. THE SULPHUR OF THE PIT.
BUT I CAN SMELL THAT WEIRD BLOOD UNDERNEATH.



YES! YESSSSSSSSSSSS!



SLOW. STIFF. STUPID. DIDN'T STAY AWARE OF WHERE EVERYONE WAS.