





AN FRANCISCO,
CALIFORNIA.

WHAT HAS
GOTTEN INTO
YOU, ERIES?



WHAT
HAS GOTTEN
INTO ME? I'M NOT
THE ONE PRETENDING
TO BE A CRIME
FIGHTER, ELIA.

AT LEAST
I'M PREVENTING
MORE BLOODSHED.
ALL THOSE PEOPLE IN
THE STADIUM...THEY
HAD NO PART IN
THIS WAR.

YOU
KNOW...YOU HAVE
GROWN INTO QUITE
A REMARKABLE
PERSON...



...YET, YOU
STILL EXIST IN
A WORLD OF BLACK
AND WHITE. RIGHT
OR WRONG.

THESE
HUMANS...THEY
DO NOT RESPOND
TO LOGIC, ONLY
FEAR.

LIKE EVERYONE--
YOU ASSUME I'M NAÏVE
WHEN I HAVE EXPERIENCED
MORE THAN YOU COULD
POSSIBLY KNOW.



I AM *THIS*
CLOSE TO GAINING
OUR ENEMY'S TRUST, AND YOU
WOULD HAVE ME THROW IT
ALL AWAY TO PROVE
A SILLY POINT.



IT'S NOT
SPITE THAT MOVES
ME TO ACTION, ELIA. DO
YOU REMEMBER DIAGA,
MY WIFE?

WELL, THAT IS ALL THAT I POSSESS NOW AS WELL--A SIMPLE MEMORY.



THAT DAY...NONE OF US UNDERSTOOD WHAT WE WERE SEEING.



IT ALMOST LOOKED... BEAUTIFUL.

IT IS SAID THAT ANIMALS DO NOT FEAR WHAT THEY HAVE NOT YET BEEN EXPOSED TO, BUT THE SAME CAN ALSO BE SAID OF OUR KIND, TOO.



UNTIL THE EXPLOSIONS.



THEN THE TRUE HORROR BEGAN...



