

IN THE *DARKEST*
REGIONS OF MY MIND,
IMAGES *APPEARED*.





WHEREVER
THAT IS.





LEOBON?
D'ANNA?



YOU
REMEMBER
OUR
NAMES?



I DO.
THIS TIME,
I REMEMBER
A LOT OF
THINGS.

BUT
NOT
HER?

NO.
NOT HER. IS
SHE THE SAME
AS US? THAT IS,
IF I AM TRULY
THE SAME AS
YOU.



WE
ARE THE
SAME.

BUT
SHE IS AN EARLY
MODEL. CALL IT AN
INTERMEDIATE STAGE,
BEFORE WE WERE
CREATED.



BUT IN
A WAY, SHE IS
BEYOND US. HER
SIGHT REACHES
FARTHER. SHE HAS
BEEN TOUCHED BY
THE ONE TRUE
GOD.



CAN
WE PLEASE
REFRAIN FROM
FILLING HER HEAD
WITH SUCH
NONSENSE?
SHE HAS WORK
TO DO.



"WHAT DID YOU MEAN BY THAT? THE ONE TRUE GOD?"



THE HUMANS LIVE UNDER THE SHADOW OF A POLYTHEISTIC DOGMA.

THE LORDS OF KOBOL.

THEY DON'T EXIST. THERE ARE NOT MANY GODS. THERE IS ONE. ONE TRUE GOD.



AND ASK HIM HOW HE KNOWS THIS.

BECAUSE WE ARE HERE. AND BECAUSE THE HYBRID - SHE SPEAKS TO HIM. HEARS HIS VOICE. A CLAIRVOYANCE.

CLAIRVOYANCE? IT'S A PROGRAMMING FLAW. AN ERROR. SYNAPSES FIRING AT RANDOM.



NO, BROTHER - THEY ARE NOT MESSAGES FROM THE GREAT BEYOND.

AND HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT THEY ARE NOT?