

EVERYONE'S  
SCARED OF  
DEATH.

I MEAN,  
IT'S DEATH.

OKAY, TEAM,  
CHECK YOUR  
INTERVALS!

MY  
WHAT?

SKARTARIS  
NOW!

I-I THINK  
BETHANY MEANS  
SPREAD OUT,  
KRUNCH.

YOU CAN PERFORM  
ALL THE RITUALS YOU  
WANT. PAY FOR MEDICAL  
INTERVENTION. DOESN'T  
MATTER.

ONE DAY DEATH'S  
GONNA DARKEN YOUR  
DOOR AND YOU HAVE  
TO ANSWER IT.

POK  
POK

SHULK!

SHUNK

POK  
POK  
POK

BUT I  
DON'T GO  
FOR NONE  
OF THAT.

I LEARNED THE  
TRUTH A LONG  
TIME AGO. WHEN IT  
COMES TO ME...

...DEATH  
SUCKS AT  
ITS JOB.













DEATH'S BEEN DOGGING ME SINCE I WAS FIVE YEARS OLD.

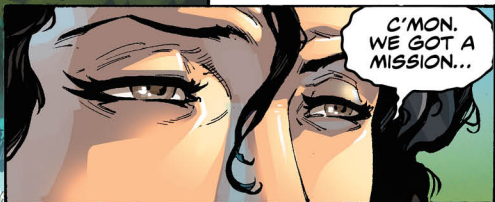
IT COULD NEVER HANDLE THE FIGHT I THREW AT IT.

SEEMS YOU DID ALL RIGHT TO ME, MOSES.

BETHANY!



AND THE ONE TIME IT FINALLY GOT ME?



C'MON. WE GOT A MISSION...



IT DIDN'T EVEN STICK.



DEATH HAD ONE JOB.

YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?

YOU CAN'T GO ANYWHERE LIKE THIS.

WE HAVE TO STOP!

...AND I'M STILL BREATHING.

UNFORTUNATELY.



AFTER THAT SKIRMISH, I DON'T THINK WE HAVE TIME.



C'MON, TRINA. SHE SAYS SHE'S FINE.

TH... THANKS, KRUNCH...

...I'LL TAKE... POINT.



EVERYONE ELSE--

--UUUNHH.

KNOW WHAT? A FEW MINUTES COULDN'T HURT...



