

THERE IS AN
OCEAN OF
NOTHING AT THE
BOTTOM OF
EVERYTHING.

THIS IS WHERE
THE WORLD WAS
DROWNED,
BEFORE BRAHMA
ROSE IT FROM
THE DEPTHS.

ABOVE, THERE ARE
SEVEN REALMS OF
UNDERWORLD. OF
PUNISHMENT AND
REWARD. OF
LAUGHTER AND
SCREAM.

THIS IS
WHERE
LUCIFER NOW
SINKS.

HERE, BEYOND
THE REACH OF
YAHWEH. BELOW
ALL THE WORLD
THAT IS.

DOWN HERE,
THERE IS
NONE OF
THAT.

PERHAPS HERE
HE COULD STAY,
BEYOND HIS
FATHER'S PLAN.



PERHAPS
HERE HE
COULD BATHE
IN NOTHING
FOREVER.



PERHAPS HE
COULD STOP
BEING LUCIFER
ALTOGETHER...



NO.



NEVER



THAT.

WHATEVER
ELSE I MAY BE,
I AM ALWAYS
LUCIFER.



HELLO,
LUCIFER.

YAMA.



YOU ARE
VERY FAR FROM
HOME HERE...YOU
ARE SOMETHING
IN THE
NOTHING.

DID
MOHINI SEND
YOU?



"...SHE CAN
BE SO CRUEL
TO OUR ILK."



SO.

YOU
ARE THE
SON OF THE
ARCHANGEL
LUCIFER.

I am
the son of
the devil
Lucifer.

DID YOU NOT
SEE HIM STAND
BEFORE YOU AS
AN ANGEL?

And as
a beast.



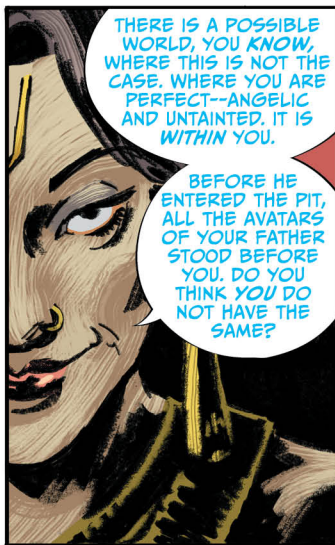
SO FOR ALL
HIS POWER
AND HISTORY,
HE IS LIKE
ANY OTHER
MAN.

JYESTHA.
IT IS UNLIKE
YOU TO ENTER
ANY OF THE
WORLDS.

ONE CAN'T
HELP BUT BE
DRAWN TO THE
MISERY OF AN
IMMORTAL.



EVEN THOUGH
YOUR FATHER IS
ONE OF THE MOST
POWERFUL
BEINGS IN THE
UNIVERSE.



THERE IS A POSSIBLE
WORLD, YOU KNOW,
WHERE THIS IS NOT THE
CASE. WHERE YOU ARE
PERFECT--ANGELIC
AND UNTAINTED. IT IS
WITHIN YOU.

BEFORE HE
ENTERED THE PIT,
ALL THE AVATARS
OF YOUR FATHER
STOOD BEFORE
YOU. DO YOU
THINK YOU DO
NOT HAVE THE
SAME?



THE THINGS
YOU HAVE BEEN
AND COULD BE
STAND AT YOUR
SHOULDERS. YOU
NEED ONLY LOOK
OVER THEM.



DO YOU
FEEL HIM
STANDING THERE?
THE PERFECTED
YOU, WITH ANGEL
WING AND
JOYOUS
HEART?



DO NOT TEASE
THE BOY WITH
SUCH THINGS,
MOHINI!

AH, LORD
YAMA. YOU ARE
RETURNED.

YES.

LUCIFER
AND I HAVE
SPOKEN.

THANK YOU FOR
BRINGING ME BACK,
LUCIFER. IT IS EASY TO
LOSE ONESELF IN THE
OCEAN OF GARBHODAKA.
AND I HAVE MUCH TO
ATTEND TO.



YOU
ARE MOST
WELCOME,
LORD
YAMA.

COME ALONG,
CALIBAN. WE'RE
LEAVING.



What?



But
Mother's
death still
looms.

YES,
AND THIS
UNDERWORLD
WILL NOT SUIT
HER. LORD YAMA
AND I HAVE
DISCUSSED
IT.



I WILL
LEAD YOU OUT.
PLEASE, COME
THIS WAY.



YOU HAVE DONE US A SERVICE, LUCIFER. YOU MAY KEEP THOSE WINGS AS A SIGN OF OUR GRATITUDE.

I SAWED MY WINGS OFF ONCE, LORD VISHNU...



I WOULD RATHER NOT DO IT AGAIN.

NONETHELESS, WE ARE IN YOUR DEBT.

YOU ARE, AREN'T YOU? HOW ABOUT THAT.



Wait, Father--

GOODBYE, LORD VISHNU. THANK YOU FOR YOUR HOSPITALITY.



Wait--

COME ON, CALIBAN. WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME. MORE UNDERWORLDS AWAIT.

WHERE SHALL WE TRY NEXT? HADES? MICTLAN?



PERHAPS MIFLHEIM OR JAHANNAM.



Stop!