



EPIC KILL™

RAFF
IENCO
2012

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MY NAME IS SONG.
THAT, I CAN REMEMBER
BUT NOT MUCH OF
ANYTHING ELSE.



I HAVE
SOME CUTS
AND BRUISES.
THE DOCTOR
SAID I WAS IN
AN ACCIDENT.

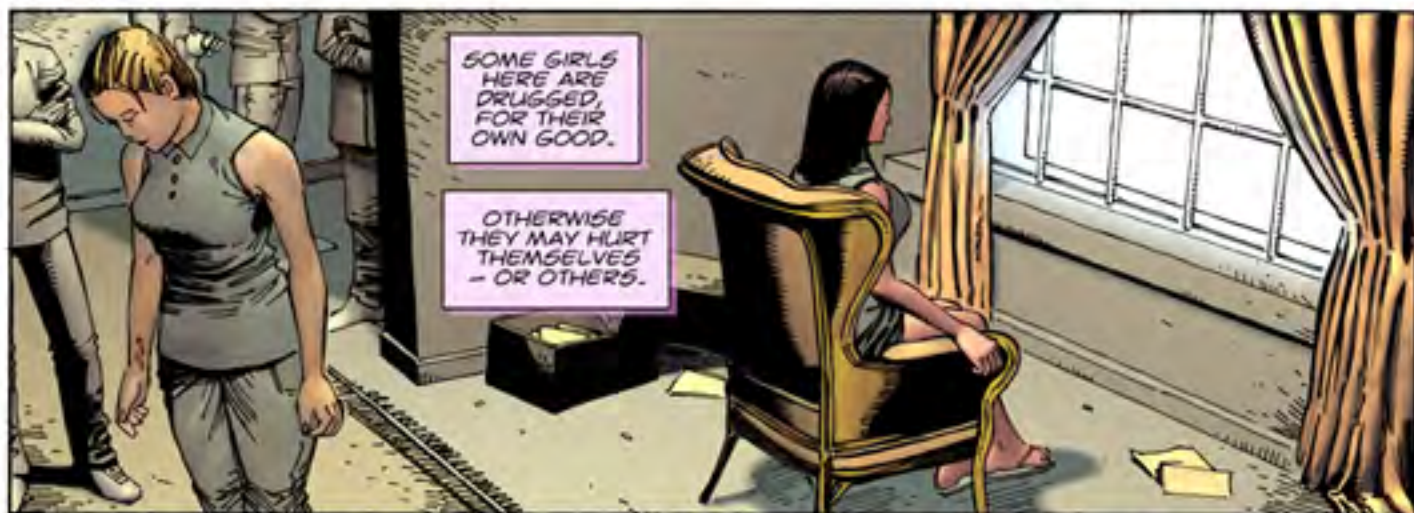
THE MEN
IN WHITE
COATS PUT
ME IN HERE
TO CALM
ME DOWN.

I LIKE IT. IT'S
PEACEFUL.

SAFE.

I CAN
THINK.

AND TRY
TO PIECE MY
MIND BACK
TOGETHER.



SOME GIRLS
HERE ARE
DRUGGED,
FOR THEIR
OWN GOOD.

OTHERWISE
THEY MAY HURT
THEMSELVES
- OR OTHERS.

BUT THIS ISN'T
A PRISON FOR ME.

DEEP INSIDE,
I KNOW I CAN
LEAVE ANY TIME
I WISH.

BUT IT ISN'T
TIME YET.
THAT I
DO KNOW.







THE GIRLS - SISTERS ? - ARE FRIGHTENED.

ESPECIALLY OF THIS PARTICULAR MAN.

I FEEL LIKE I SHOULD DO SOMETHING...

BUT I'M NOT SURE WHAT THAT IS.



GOD, IT'S SO HOT IN HERE.

THEY CAN'T EVER GET THE TEMPERATURE RIGHT.

IF YOU RELAX YOUR BREATHING AND REMAIN STILL YOU CAN LOWER YOUR BODY HEAT.



YOUR NAME IS SONG, RIGHT?

THAT'S SUCH A PRETTY NAME. NOT LIKE MY NAME, SHELLY.

I HATE MY NAME.



IS IT TRUE YOU CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING BEFORE YOU GOT HERE?

NO. I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN EVERYTHING.



I REMEMBER - RUNNING.



AND FIGHTING.

NO - NOT FIGHTING. TRAINING.

A MAN WITH WHITE HAIR AND MOUSTACHE. HE IS MY OPPONENT.

I FEAR DISAPPOINTING HIM.



BUT I AM A GOOD STUDENT. HIS BEST EVER.



I WAS BEING CHASED BY SOMEONE.

A DARK CAR.

THEN BROKEN GLASS.



I... ESCAPED.

I REMEMBER THE FLASHING LIGHT OF THE AMBULANCE.

THEN I WAS - HERE.





THIS MAN, I HAVE NO FEAR OF HIM. ON THE CONTRARY I BELIEVE I'M GOING TO ENJOY THE NEXT FEW SECONDS.

THE DUMB CHICKS THEY BRING IN HERE, I TELL YA, IT'S LIKE EASY PICKIN'S.

HE MISTAKES MY EMOTION FOR A SEXUAL ATTRACTION.



LET YOUR PREY COME TO YOU. STAND CONFIDENT.

YOUR SKILL, A SHIELD. THEIR OVERCONFIDENCE, THEIR FAILING.



WHAT-? WHAT'S HAPPENED?

BLOOD ON MY HANDS.

BLOOD EVERYWHERE.

AND THE MAN...

DEAD.



WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS SHIT?

EVEN THOUGH I HAVE KILLED A HUMAN BEING, IT DOESN'T REPEL ME.

STRANGELY, IT FEELS NATURAL.

THIS...

THIS IS WHAT I DO.







THERE SHE IS!

TAKE HER DOWN!





SUPPRESS ALL HUMAN EMOTION AND COMPASSION.

KILL WHOEVER STANDS IN YOUR WAY WHETHER THAT BE GOD OR THE DEVIL HIMSELF.

A WARRIOR DOES NOT RETREAT. TAKE THE FIGHT TO YOUR ENEMY. LEAVE NONE STANDING.

SURVIVORS WILL REVISIT THEIR PAIN ON YOU TEN-FOLD IN THE FUTURE.



SHE'S TOO FAST.

A BULLET RIDDEN LIFELESS CORPSE WOULD BE APPRECIATED RIGHT ABOUT NOW.



DIDJA THINK THIS SHIT WAS GONNA BE EASY?

WAINRITE THE KINDA MAN THAT FUCKIN' EXAGGERATES?



WAINRITE CAN KISS MY-

ARGGGH!



LURRK!



OH GOD!

SHE-PUNCHED RIGHT THROUGH HIS- NO!

NAIL HER!

**BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!**

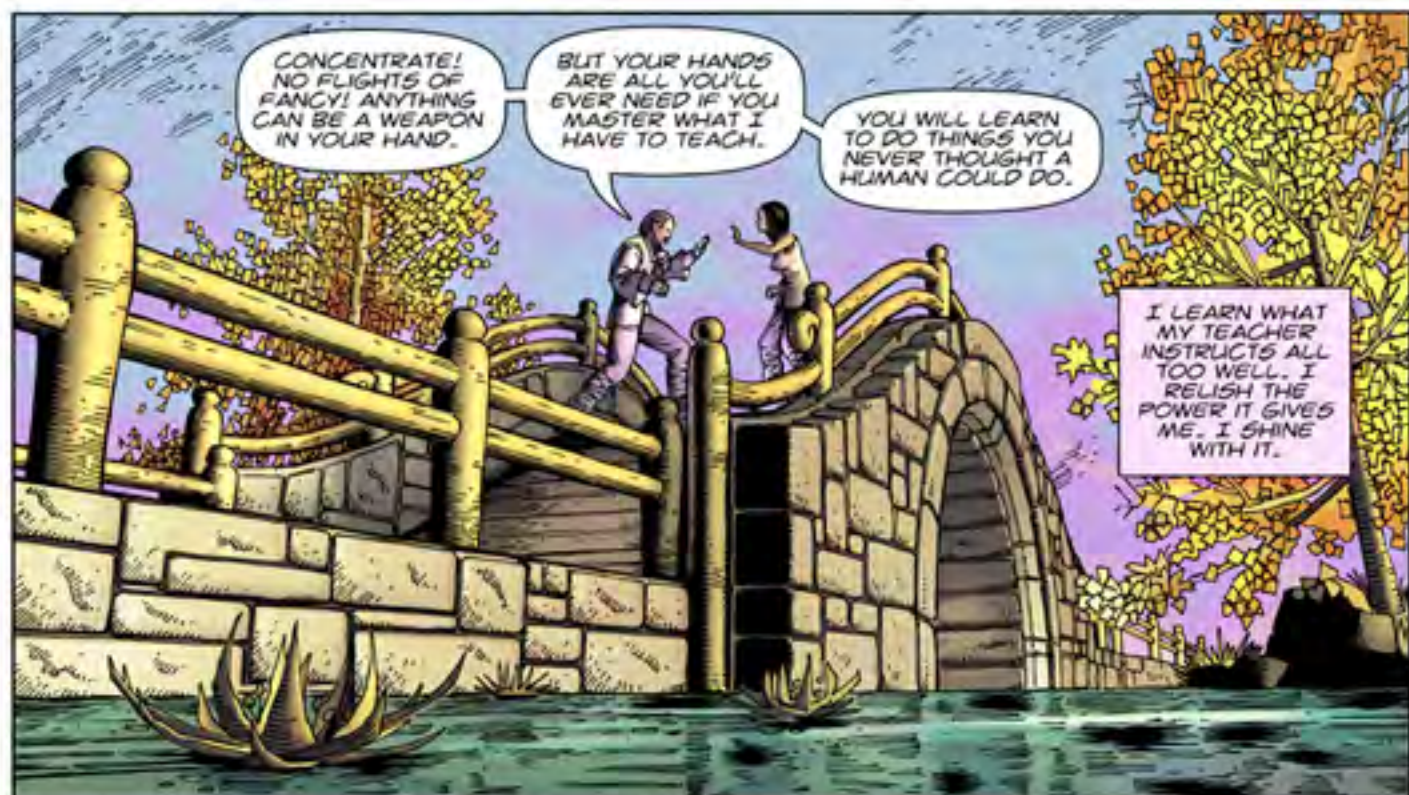


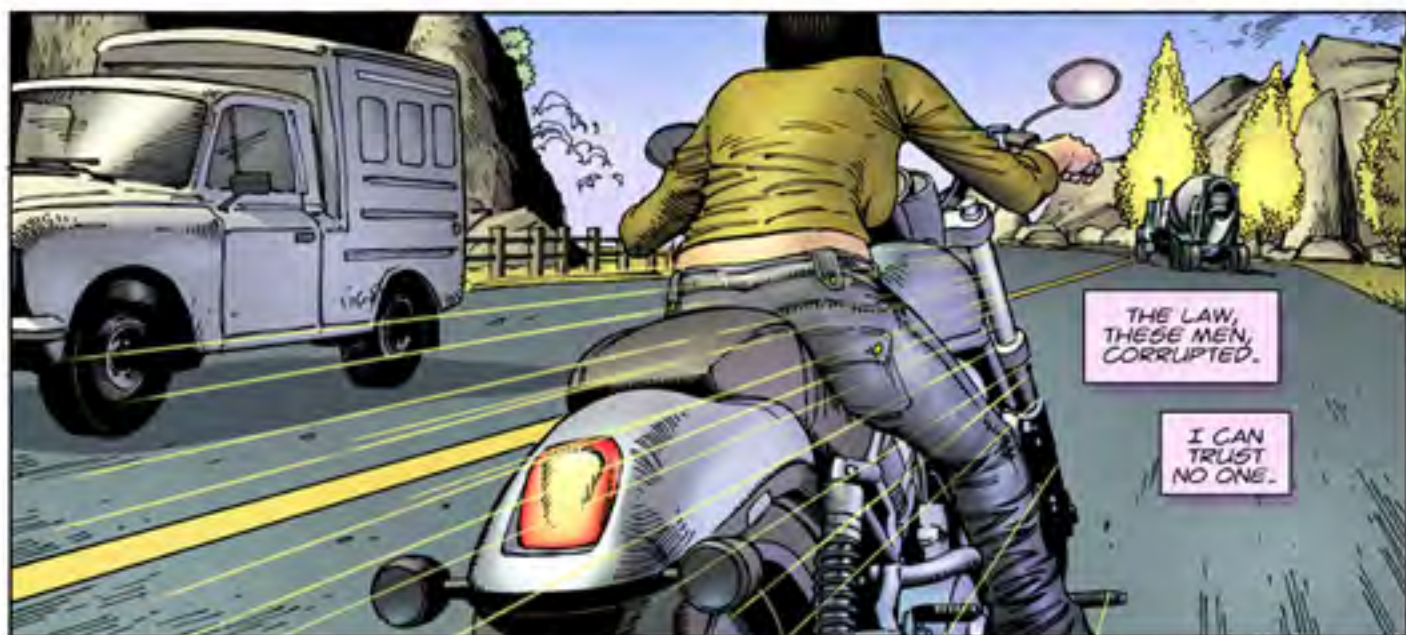
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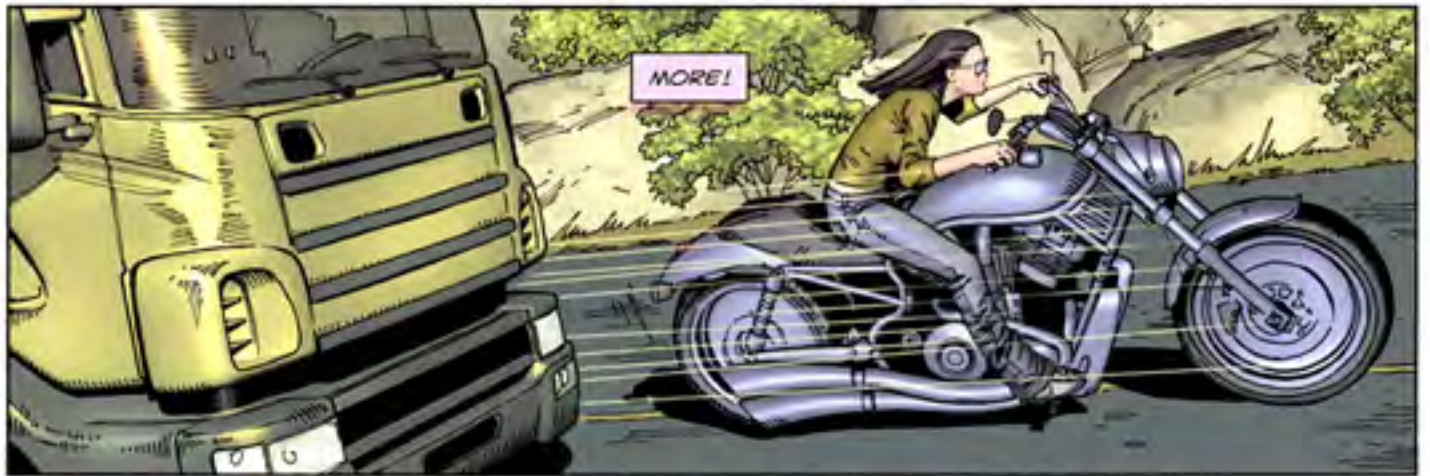
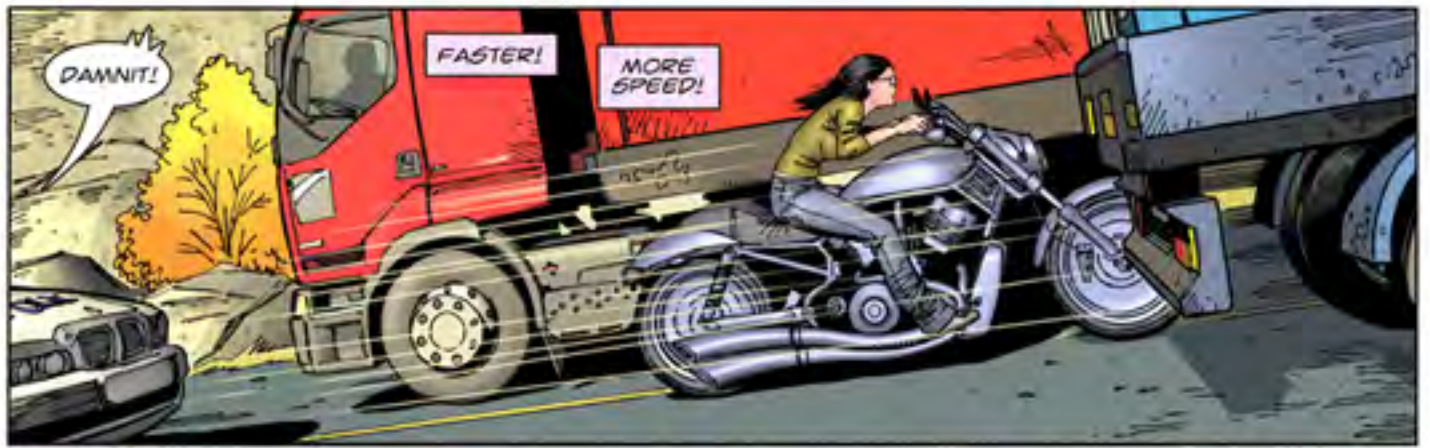
















EXPLOSION!!!



