



RAJA HAD BEEN ON A LONG JOURNEY DRENCHED IN POINTLESSNESS, BLOOD AND STUPIDITY.

BUT SHE'D ALWAYS HELD OUT HOPE THAT IT WOULD ALL HAVE SOME MEANING.

DO SOME GOOD.

I-I JUST... THIS IS HIGHLY ROB.

WE'VE GOTTA BRING HER UP WITH US, SHE'S--

THE SERUM'S STILL INTACT, JIM.

SHE'S A CONTAGION RISK.



YOUR WIFE WENT DEVO FROM JUST ONE DROP.



AND I WANT TO GO RE-EVOLVE HER BEFORE THE BOSS FINDS OUT. I'M NOT TAKING ANY OTHER RISKS.



SORRY, LADY, I KNOW THIS IS A BAD END.

THERE'S JUST NOTHING WE CAN DO.



NO SAVING EARTH TODAY--BUT I CAN STILL SAVE MY WIFE.

THE MIND CREATES A NARRATIVE, IMAGINES LOGIC TO THINGS.

IT TELLS US YF WE DO X WE CAN EXPECT Y.'



BUT REALITY ISN'T A STORY.

AFTER ALL THESE YEARS OF HOLDING ONTO HOPE, THE ONLY THING SHE KNOWS FOR SURE...

...IS THAT SHE SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER.



NOT A RELIGIOUS FAITH --



NOW, NOT BEING A TOTAL SHITHEAD, RAJA ALWAYS KNEW HER FAITH WOULD BE ENDLESSLY TESTED--

--BUT THE FAITH IN HER OWN STRENGTH AND CONVICTION.





--TRADING BITS OF
HER HUMANITY AT
EACH STEP.



FOR █████ ALL.



HER
FRIENDS
DEAD.

BEEP
BEEP BEEP



HER WORLD LOST.



