

# BLACK SCIENCE

7

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\$3.50



White

A dark, industrial kitchen with a large metal cleaver on a block. The scene is dimly lit, with a lantern on the left and various kitchen items hanging from the ceiling. The walls are made of rough, textured stone or brick. A large metal cleaver with a wooden handle is the central focus, resting on a metal block. The cleaver's blade is stained with dark liquid. In the background, there are shelves with various items, including a bowl of fruit and a basket of vegetables. The overall atmosphere is grimy and unsettling.

**LISTEN  
TO ME!**

PLEASE--  
THEY'RE JUST  
CHILDREN!

EVERY LIFE  
IS PAID FOR  
BY SOME  
SACRIFICE.

MINE IS NO DIFFERENT.

PLEASE--  
LET THEM  
GO!

<MOVE YER  
TAILS, YOU MANGY  
CLUTS!>

<LORD KROL'K  
WAITS! THE  
INDULGENCE OF  
THE GREAT MOTHER  
BOILS!>

MY FATHER DIED WHEN I  
WAS FOUR YEARS OLD.

HE WAS A FARMER  
WITH NO EDUCATION...

...AND HE WAS A GOOD MAN.

THE KIND OF MAN WHO CAME  
TO THE AID OF THOSE IN NEED.

DURING THE GREAT FAMINE HE  
GAVE HUNDREDS OF REFUGEES  
SAFE HARBOR ON OUR FARM.

AND AS A  
REWARD HE  
WAS STRICKEN  
WITH MALARIA.

W-WHERE  
ARE YOU  
TAKING  
US?!

≡FLURP≡

THEY CAN'T  
UNDERSTAND  
YOU.

DON'T THINK IT  
WOULD MATTER IF  
THEY COULD.

AS HE LIE DYING HIS  
ONLY THOUGHTS WERE  
OF HIS WIFE AND SON.

PIA, I'M  
SCARED.

ME TOO, NATE--  
J--JUST KEEP YOUR  
EYES CLOSED,  
OKAY?

LEFT BEHIND WITH NO MEANS  
TO SUPPORT OURSELVES...

...IN A COUNTRY THAT OFFERED  
NO PROMISE OF A BETTER LIFE.

I'M  
RIGHT  
HERE.

I'M WITH  
YOU.



<IGNITE THE FESTIVE EXPLOSIONS TO USHER THE NEXT ROUND OF FEASTING, GOBLIN KNIGHT!>

MY FATHER HAD A SMALL BUT TIGHT GROUP OF FRIENDS, ALL LIKE-MINDED MEN, PLAIN AND STRONG...

...BUT HONORABLE.



<THESE PALE GOBLINS SHOULD BE EATEN RAW.>

<ALIVE.>

<SERVE 'EM RAW, GOTCHA BOSS.>

AMONGST THEM HIS OLDEST FRIEND, MY GODFATHER, HAAZIM.

HAAZIM PROMISED THAT HE'D GET MY MOTHER AND ME TO THE STATES...



TO WHAT HE HOPED WOULD BE A BETTER FUTURE.

TO THESE MEN A PROMISE WAS A DEFINITION OF ONE'S ENTIRE WORTH--



YAH!

--A VERY IMPORTANT THING.



THERE WAS ONLY ONE OATH MORE SACRED...

...THE WISH OF  
A DYING MAN.

<THE CROWD  
THIRSTS FOR THE  
HARVEST!>

# BLACK SKELETONS

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KEEP YOUR EYES CLOSED, NATE.

JUST DON'T LOOK.

O-O-KAY...

WALK THIS DREAM WITH OPEN EYES!



HITCHHIKERS PASSING THROUGH THE WINDING WAYS-- YET, YOU HAVE COME TO BRING US EMANCIPATION!

CALM YOUR GOOD MINDS, TRAVELERS!



DIE HERE AND LIVE WITH THE UNBOUNDED AVATARS!

SHAWN, D-DO YOU HEAR HIM-- IN YOUR HEAD?!

I DO...



"...BUT I WISH I DIDN'T."

KNOW IT IN YOUR HEARTS-- THIS SERVICE IS OUR CHOICE!



YOU HAVE PLAYED A SIGNIFICANT ROLE IN THE UNFOLDING!

BE PROUD!



YERASH!



<STOP HERE!  
THE FESTIVE  
ONES ARE  
FAMISHED!>

MY MOTHER AND I LIVED WITH  
HAAZIM UNTIL I WAS NINE.

HE TIRELESSLY SOUGHT A WAY TO  
FULFILL HIS PROMISE TO MY FATHER.



YAW!

<HALT--!>

WHEN HE TOLD US HE'D FINALLY  
FOUND THE FUNDS TO SEND US  
TO THE UNITED STATES--



--I TOOK NO JOY  
IN THE NEWS.

<KILL  
HIM!>

HAAZIM WAS A STERN MAN  
WITH A GRANITE EXTERIOR--



--BUT I LOVED HIM.

HE RAISED ME  
AS HIS OWN.

<YOU FACE  
THE MIGHT  
OF THE  
LOTP'L'KI>



<AND YOU FACE A  
MIGHT OF A SUPER  
SCI-FI LASER  
GUN!>



<SCIENCE WINS.>

# GLAZOOM

YERASHH!

THE UNCERTAINTY OF LEAVING YOUR HOME FOR A FOREIGN LAND CANNOT BE MEASURED AGAINST ANY OTHER EMOTION.

IT IS PURE PANIC AND SADNESS THAT STALKS YOU DAY AND NIGHT.

WHEN IT CAME TIME TO PART, I WEPT, HOLDING ONTO MY GODFATHER'S LEG.

I COULDN'T LOSE ANOTHER PARENT.

I PLEADED NOT TO GO--

I ASKED HIM IF HE DIDN'T LOVE US.

HE SAID ONLY ONE THING.



WORDS THAT HAVE INFORMED EVERY CHOICE I'VE MADE IN MY LIFE SINCE.

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?!



SHLNK

"MAKE FEW PROMISES..."



"...BUT KEEP ALL  
THOSE YOU MAKE."

KADIR--?!

WHO'S A  
SLEAZY  
SHITBAG NOW,  
HUH?

YOU ARE!  
YOU'RE THE  
SLEAZY  
SHITBAG!

FAIR  
ENOUGH.

TAKE THE  
HATCHET--  
GET THE  
OTHERS  
FREE--

"--AND HOLD ON TIGHT."

