

Abigail Brand's War Journal.

Illyana Rasputin arrived and made a big impact. I like her.

Mainly, as she's useful. I hate fighting the deadlands most of all. Science I can understand. These monsters slouching towards us, powered by Doom-knows-what eldritch nonsense? Can't deal with that.

It's why I need as many magical specialists as possible. Leah has been great by herself, but this blonde from Limbo really knows what to do to the un-dead. Which is mainly to remove the "un."



Look at me. I'm making jokes. I'm optimistic. I haven't felt this good since...

No. Not today, Abigail. Not today.

Anyway: Ilyana Rasputin. I like her.



But not as much as Leah does.

(Ilyana and Leah, sitting on a metallic Colossus, K-I-S-S-I-N-G.)





MAGIK
IS OUT
THERE...

ONE WAY
OR ANOTHER,
WE WILL BE
TOGETHER.



YOU DON'T
THINK YOU'RE
COMING
BACK.

I WILL BE
BACK, ABIGAIL
BRAND.


DO NOT
WORRY ABOUT
ME. NO MATTER
WHAT, DO NOT
WORRY.



I
AM LEAH HEL-
RANGER.



I AM THE
QUEEN-SIRED GIRL
WHOSE KNEES WILL
BEND TO NO
ONE.



I WILL
BREAK THIS
WASTELAND.