

RODDGA! ARRODDGA! ARRODDGA! ARRODDGA! ARRODDGA! ARRODDGA! ARRODDGA! ARRODDGA! ARRODDGA! ARRODDGA!

UP AND AT 'EM, GENTLEMEN!

KEEP YOUR PANTS ON, TANK MAN.

DA TIME TO ROLL OUT, COMRADES.

WHAT'S GOING ON?

JUST ONCE I WOULD KILL FOR SOME COFFEE, YOU KNOW.

ARF!  
ARF!!

WAKE UP, DUDE.


WE TOLD YOU YESTERDAY...THIS IS IT. DEATHMATE HUNTS US. KILLS US. WE HEAL OVERNIGHT AND WAKE UP EVERYDAY TO DO IT ALL OVER AGAIN.

BUT MAYBE TODAY IS THE DAY, BOYS. WE GOTTA KEEP POSITIVE! THAT'S HOW WE BEAT THE RATZIS BACK IN DUBYA DUBYA TWO!


SURE, GRANDPA YOU KEEP THINKING POSITIVE.








NO, HE'S RIGHT. THE REST OF YOU HAVE ALL GIVEN UP. WE NEED TO FIGHT BACK.




I DO APPRECIATE YOUR OPTIMISM, NEW MAN. BUT WE HAVE ALREADY ALL BEEN HERE FOR MANY, MANY DAYS. WE HAVE TRIED EVERYTHING. DEATHMATE CANNOT BE BEATEN.



EVERYONE HAS A WEAKNESS. WE JUST NEED TO FIND HERS.

COME ON, MAN. YOU THINK IT'S THAT EASY? COLD MAN IS RIGHT. WE TRIED IT ALL.



YEAH, WELL THERE'S SOMETHING DIFFERENT NOW, ISN'T THERE?

AND WHAT'S THAT?



**CHAK**

ME.



NEW MEXICO.

Personal Journal of Agent Diane Festival.



I've been driving all night and I'm hungry, tired and hot as hell.

I just want to find Project Rising Spirit and get the hell out of the desert.



What little I was able to dig up on Rising Spirit had this as their last declassified location.

