

COME ON,
CAREY. WHO WERE
YOU TALKING TO?
WAS IT *NUMBER*
ONE? WHO SET
ME UP?

I TOLD YOU,
I'M NOT CAREY
ANYMORE. CALL
ME *NUMBER*
TWO.

AND I
THINK I'LL CALL
YOU *NUMBER*
ZERO.



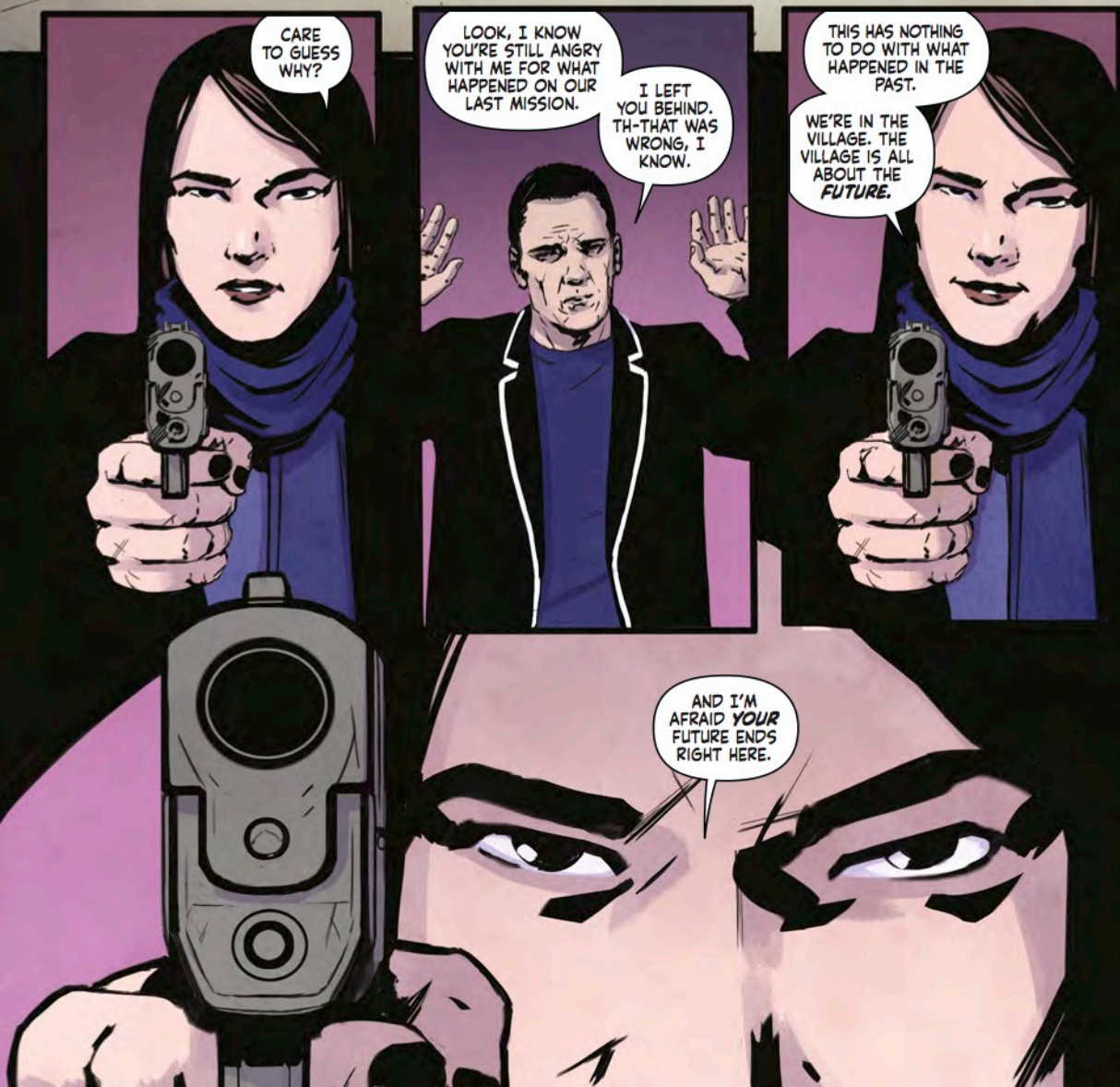
CARE
TO GUESS
WHY?

LOOK, I KNOW
YOU'RE STILL ANGRY
WITH ME FOR WHAT
HAPPENED ON OUR
LAST MISSION.

I LEFT
YOU BEHIND.
TH-THAT WAS
WRONG, I
KNOW.

THIS HAS NOTHING
TO DO WITH WHAT
HAPPENED IN THE
PAST.

WE'RE IN THE
VILLAGE. THE
VILLAGE IS ALL
ABOUT THE
FUTURE.



AND I'M
AFRAID *YOUR*
FUTURE ENDS
RIGHT HERE.



AAAGH!


FZZZZZZ



CAREY!

OH MY
GOD!

UUHH...



I'LL
GET HELP.

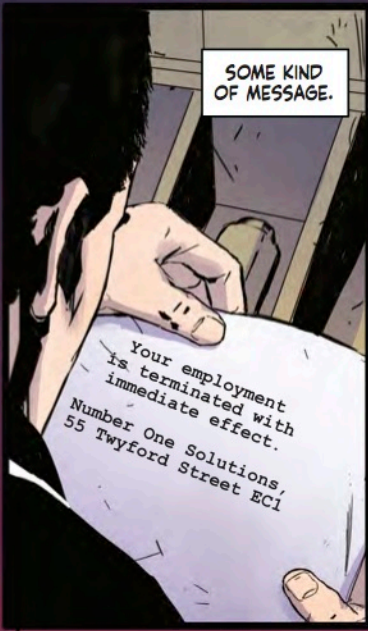
B-BREEN...



T-TOO...
LATE FOR ME.
SECURITY PASS...
IN MY POCKET...
TAKE IT...

KEEP
GOING LEFT.
LEFT, LEFT...





SOME KIND
OF MESSAGE.



WAIT.
FOOTSTEPS.

COMING
THIS WAY.



IT TAKES ME
TWENTY SECONDS
TO FIND CAREY'S
SECURITY PASS.

IT'LL PROBABLY
TAKE A LIFETIME
TO FORGET HOW
THEY KILLED HER.



THERE'S
NO WAY OUT,
NUMBER SIX.

THE VILLAGE
IS A STATE OF
MIND.

YOU
CAN'T ESCAPE
THAT.

KLUK

KLUK

