



JUST HOLD STILL, TOMMY. IT'S NOT BAD, I'VE ALMOST-- GOT 'EM.

**BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA**

**BUDDA
BUDDA**



SEE? IT'S FINE. ALL BETTER. YOU'RE GOING TO BE-- TOMMY?

HOLD ON, TOMMY. I HAVE TO KILL SOME PEOPLE.

**BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA**

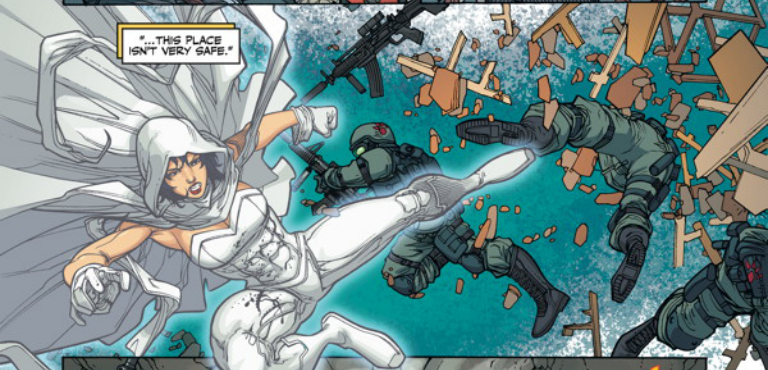


THE HELL'S THE POINT OF ALL THIS, FRANK?

DON'T ASK HIM.



HE'LL BE DEAD BEFORE HE CAN ANSWER.





I SHUT MY MOUTH. FOR ONE, I'M SCARIER THAT WAY.

FOR ANOTHER, IT KEEPS ME FROM CRYING. I FOCUS ON HURTING THEM. HOPING I GET THE ONE THAT FIRED THE SHOTS THAT HIT TOMMY.

**BUDDA
BUDDA**



I STOP THINKING. I LET MY BLOOD LUST TAKE OVER.

GET HER OFF ME!



NO MORE INDECISION. NO MORE WRESTLING WITH MY CONSCIENCE.

I DESTROY THEM ALL. FOR ME. FOR THE GHOST. FOR TOMMY.



TOMMY. I CAN'T WASTE TIME WITH THESE IDIOTS ANYMORE. I HAVE TO SAVE MY FRIEND.

FWAM

CRSSH

SO I GHOST OUT THE SUPPORT BEAMS, TAKE THE WHOLE PLACE DOWN, COLLAPSING ONE FLOOR ONTO ANOTHER AS I GO.



TURN IT INTO A HOLLOW SHELL FULL OF BODIES.

SOUNDS FAMILIAR.

