



WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU'RE SCARED? SCARED OF WHAT?

THAT YOU FOUND ME. THAT *SHOULDN'T* HAVE HAPPENED.



I'VE ALREADY SAID, I DIDN'T FIND YOU. THE COSTUME DID.



NO IT DIDN'T. *NOT* ON ITS OWN. IT HAD HELP FROM THE GIRL.

SHE HAS A NAME.

I KNOW.

THEN USE IT. IT'S CYAN, NOT "THE GIRL."



WHAT I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU IS IF YOU'RE NOT IN FULL CONTROL OF THE COSTUME RIGHT NOW--WHICH YOU AREN'T--THEN SOMEONE ELSE IS. AND IT HAS TO BE HER.

HOW?



GODDAMMIT, AL! I *DON'T* KNOW. I'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT LATER. BUT SHE'S EXPOSED HERSELF TO THEM! WHICH MEANS THEY'LL MAKE IT THEIR PERSONAL MISSION TO FIND HER!

"YOU KEEP SAYING THAT, COG. BUT WHO? WHO'S HUNTING HER?"

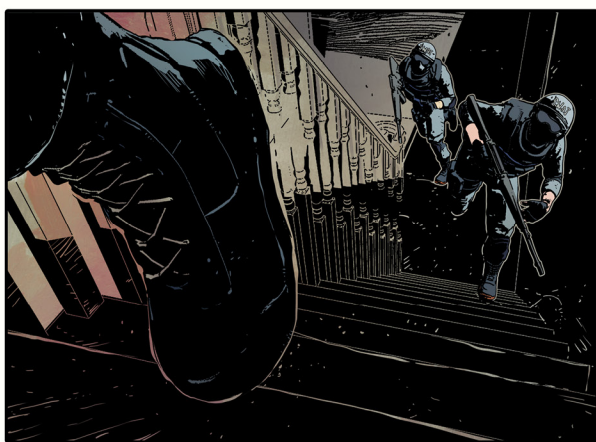
"ALL OF THEM. EVERY SINGLE ONE THAT YOU IMPRISONED ON EARTH WHEN YOU LOCKED THE 'DEAD ZONE.' I DON'T CARE IF THEY'RE FROM HEAVEN OR HELL. THEY DON'T WANT TO BE HERE FULL-TIME."



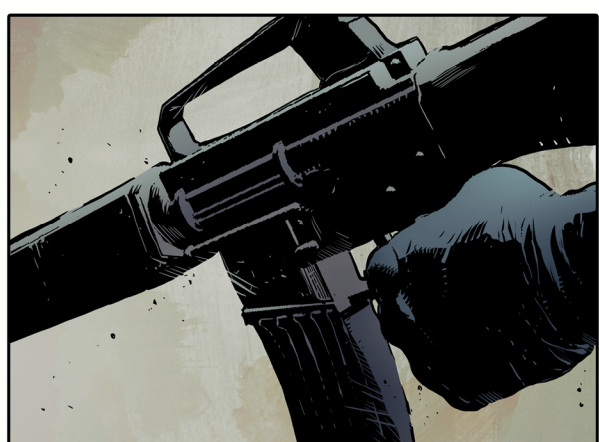
SO, THEY'LL SCORCH THE EARTH LOOKING FOR A "KEY" TO UNLOCK IT. CYAN MIGHT BE THEIR KEY.



YOU REALLY THINK THAT?



I DO.
YOU NEED TO GET CYAN AWAY FROM HERE AND FIND HER FATHER. SHE'S GOING TO NEED HIM.



I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE'S AT.

THEN I'D FIX THAT. BUT RIGHT NOW...



"...GET TO THE BEDROOM! IT'S BEGUN."





KRAK



IT'S
CLEAR!

CHECK THE
BEDROOM!

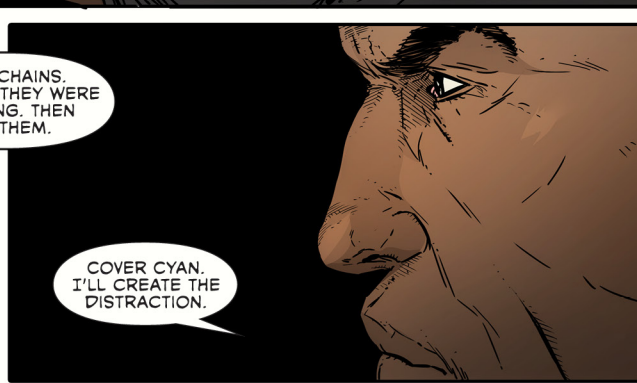
SWAT



DON'T KNOW HOW YOU HEARD THEM, BUT WHATEVER HAPPENS NEXT... THEY DON'T TOUCH CYAN.



YOUR CHAINS. YOU SAID THEY WERE WORKING. THEN USE THEM.



COVER CYAN. I'LL CREATE THE DISTRACTION.

