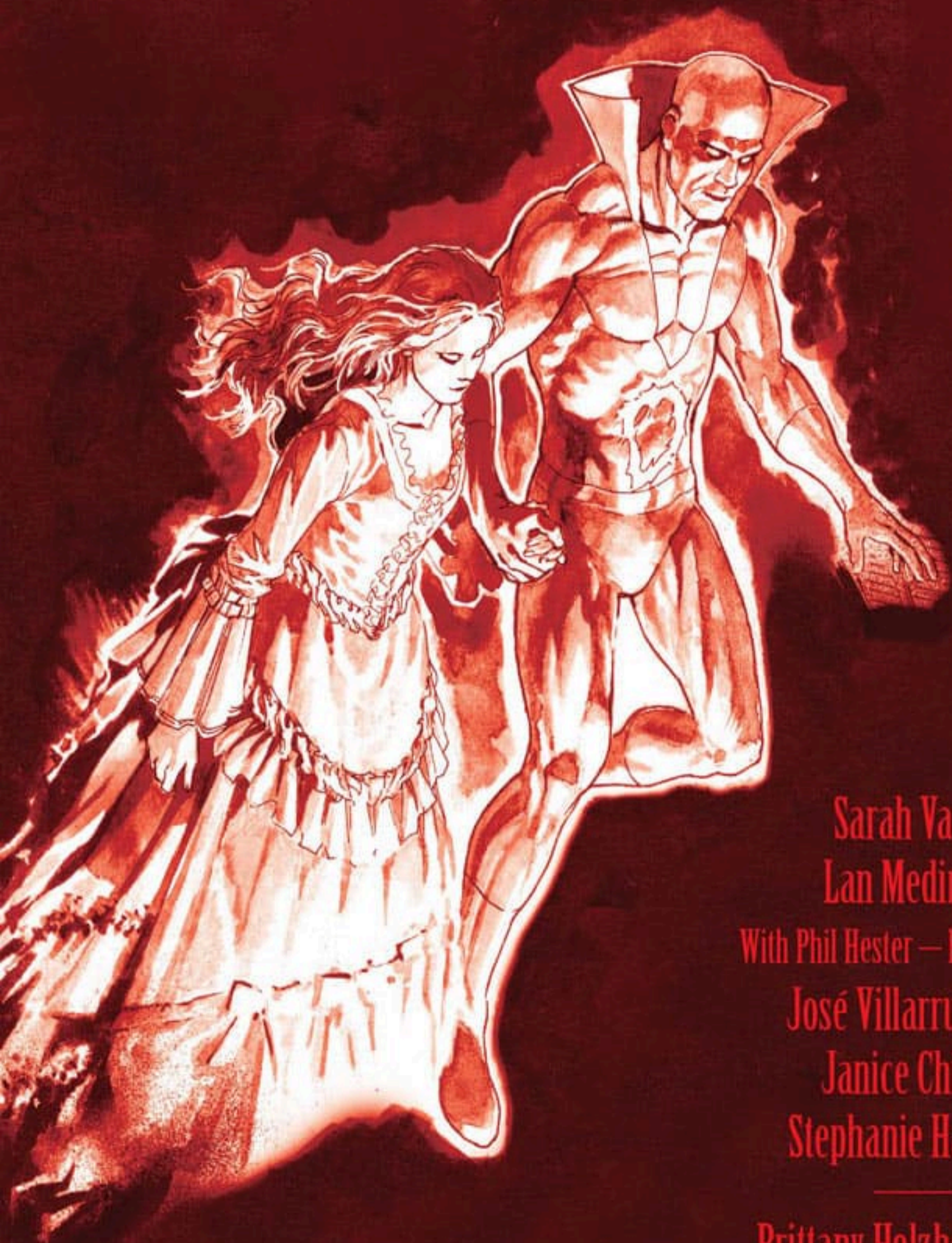


DEADMAN

DARK MANSION OF FORBIDDEN LOVE



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DEADMAN created by
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I DON'T KNOW WHAT COMES AFTER DEATH.

BOSTON?

WHERE'D YOU GO?

Chapter Three: DARK SPACES AND OPEN DOORS



I CAN'T SAY IF THERE'S A HEAVEN OR HELL, OR IF THERE'S REINCARNATION.

ADELIA? CAN YOU HEAR ME?

IT'S ME, BERENICE.



I'M REMOVED FROM THE CYCLE.

COME BACK.

ADELIA...



BUT IF I'M HERE, THEN IT MEANS THERE'S DEFINITELY SOMETHING.

THE QUESTION IS, DO I EVEN WANT TO FIND OUT?


...WHERE ARE WE?

I'VE NEVER KNOWN THE ANSWER TO THAT.







IT FEELS LIKE
WE NEVER LEFT
THE HOUSE.



PERHAPS
WE *DIDN'T*. THIS
IS THE ONLY
OTHER PLACE
I CAN GO.



I WONDER
IF THAT STRANGE
DARKNESS COMES
FROM HERE.



I DO SENSE
A SHADOW
FOLLOWING ME,
SEARCHING
FOR ME.

BUT I'VE
NEVER SEEN
IT, NOT IN ALL
THIS TIME.



TIME... I DON'T
UNDERSTAND.

I DON'T
KNOW HOW LONG
I'VE BEEN HERE.

I DON'T
KNOW *WHY* I
AM HERE.

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO YOU ARE.

SHOULD I? HAVE WE MET BEFORE?

NO, WE HAVEN'T. MY NAME IS BOSTON BRAND.

ARE YOU LIKE ME, BOSTON?

IF YOU MEAN DEAD AND STUCK IN A HAUNTED MANSION, THE ANSWER IS *YES*.

I'M DEAD?

YES, THAT FEELS RIGHT... BUT *WRONG*.

DO YOU MIND IF I TRY VIEWING SOME OF YOUR MEMORIES? IT MIGHT SHED SOME LIGHT ON WHAT HAPPENED.

IF YOU THINK IT WOULD HELP.

I NEED TO WARN YOU FIRST, THOUGH--THIS MAY FEEL A LITTLE... *ODD*.

I'M READY.

"PLEASE HOLD STILL, MISS..."



...PERFECT.
JUST LIKE
THAT.



DEARLY
BELOVED, WE ARE
GATHERED HERE
TODAY...



ARE YOU SURE?
GLENCOURT ISN'T
FINISHED YET.

YES, I'M SURE.
EDWARD, I WANT
OUR WEDDING NIGHT
TO BE IN OUR OWN
HOME.



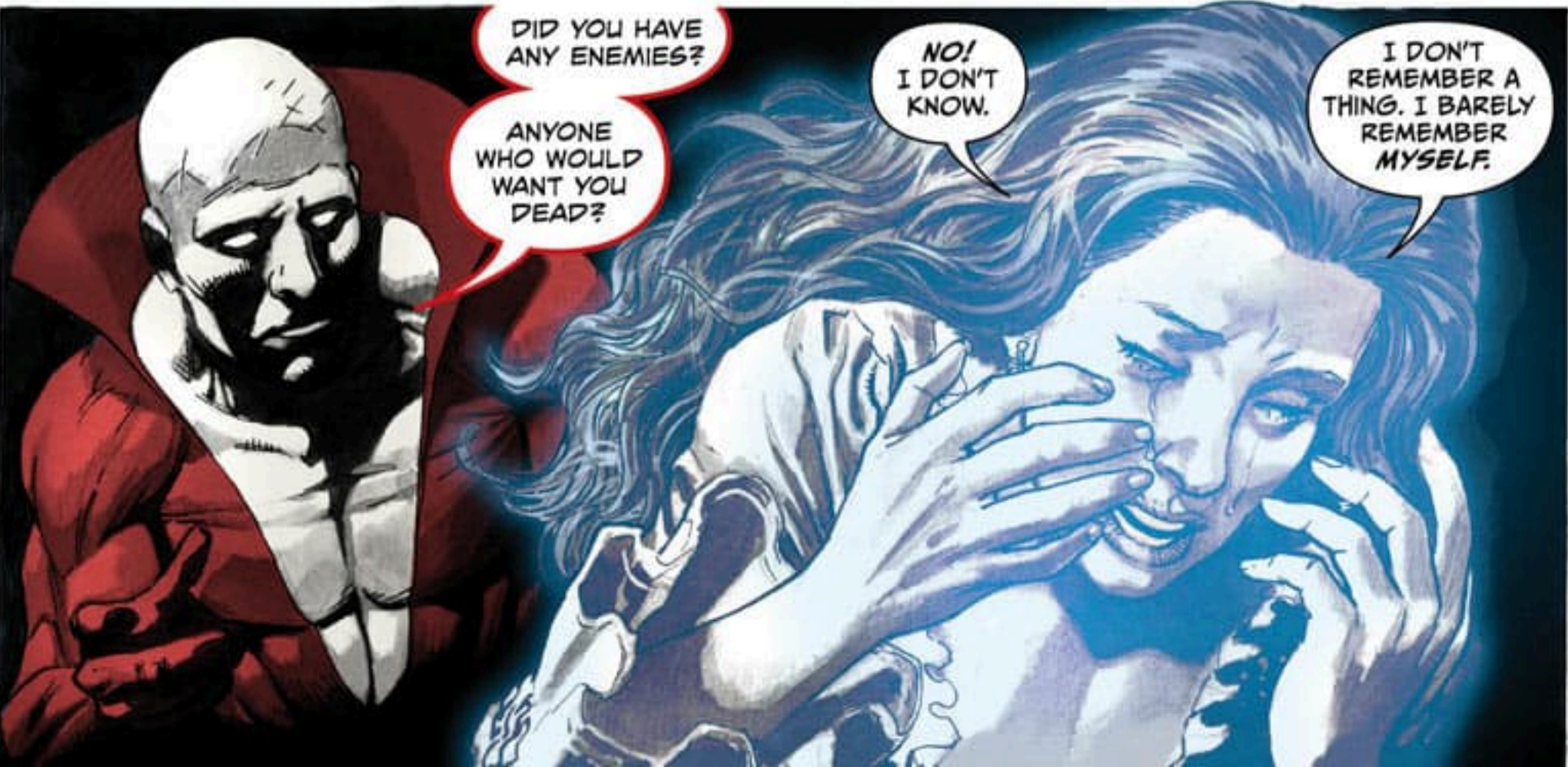
NO!
PLEASE!

I DON'T USUALLY GET SO MANY
MEMORIES ALL AT ONCE.

AND SEPARATING FROM ADELIA FEELS DIFFERENT THAN WHEN I LEAVE A LIVING PERSON'S BODY.

LIKE A DROP OF WATER SPLITTING INTO TWO, SILENT AND SEAMLESS.

IT FEELS... NATURAL.





≡NNNG≡

HEY,
HEY.
IT'S OKAY
TO BE SAD.

I'M NOT
SAD...



...I'M
ANGRY!



I WAS MURDERED?
MURDERED?!



I DON'T EVEN
REMEMBER...

...AND WHEN
I TRY, I FEEL LIKE
I SLIP FURTHER AND
FURTHER AWAY
FROM MYSELF.



NOW
I UNDERSTAND
WHAT THIS
FEELING IS--

--DEATH
AND TIME, AND
BEING CAGED
IN BOTH.

DO
YOU FEEL IT,
TOO?



I'M...NOT
SURE.

