



COME, PRIESTESS NEBETAH. LET US DISCUSS YOUR FATE.

G-GREAT ANUBIS, HOW LONG HAS MY KA BEEN TRAVELING THROUGH THE LAND OF THE DEAD?

SUCH TIME AS YOU SPENT ON THE MORTAL PLANE. SOME THIRTY TWO YEARS.

I...I F-FOLLOWED THE TEACHINGS OF OSIRIS AND INTONED THE PRAYERS FROM MY BOOK OF THE DEAD. I SHOULD HAVE PASSED THROUGH THE FINAL GATE--

THE GODS ARE NOT PLEASED WITH YOUR PRAYERS. AMMIT THE EATER OF SOULS WILL DEVOUR YOU.

TH-THEN I WILL SUFFER... THE SECOND DEATH?

INDEED. BUT THERE ARE OTHER GODS WHO SMILE UPON YOU, NEBETAH.

WITH OUR HELP, YOU MIGHT LIVE AGAIN. YOU MAY RE-ENTER THE MORTAL WORLD...BY HOLY PALIMPSEST.

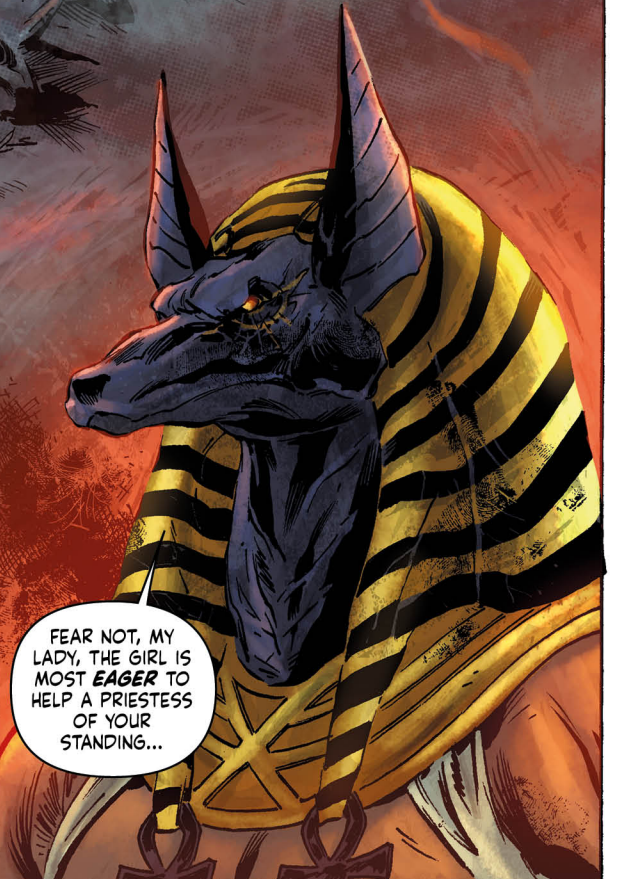
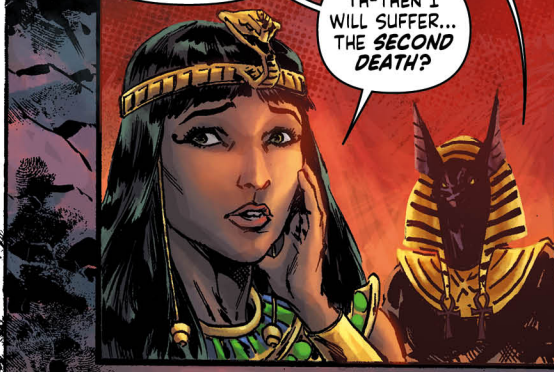
I...I DO NOT UNDERSTAND.

AS PAPYRUS MAY BE WRITTEN OVER BY A NEW TEXT, SO WILL YOUR SOUL WRITE OVER ANOTHER SOUL OF A LIVING WOMAN.

LET OUR PRAYERS GUIDE YOU...THE LIVING WOMAN'S BODY SHALL BE YOURS...

WHY IN RA'S NAME WOULD SUCH A STRANGER...GIVE UP SO MUCH FOR ME?

FEAR NOT, MY LADY, THE GIRL IS MOST EAGER TO HELP A PRIESTESS OF YOUR STANDING...



MEANWHILE IN LONDON.

MOST EAGER
TO HELP A...A
PRIESTESS
OF YOUR...

'GREAT ANUBIS.'
'THE SECOND
DEATH.'

'PALIMPSEST.'
WHAT IS...

WHAT IS...
PALIMPSEST?

WHAT STRANGE
MEMORIES...
ARE THESE?

OH
MY GOD.
AMAZING.

WEAK...
MUST...
MUST...

"...DO
SOMETHING..."

KSSSH



I HOLD MY BREATH. I KEEP STILL.

I KEEP SO BLOODY STILL.



SOMEHOW IT WORKS...



WELL, INNA, MY SISTER. AS YOU SEE, I'VE MADE IT TO THE BIG CITY.



POOR MAMA, SHE ALWAYS SAID THAT WITH MY LOOKS.



I SHOULD GET INTO MODELING.