



WELCOME...
TO THE KINGDOM OF...
CALOR MORTUM AN'
HERI AETERNUM.

EVER
HEARD OF
THEM?

NO. BUT
SEEING HOW
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE
TO HAVE SENTIENT
LIFE DOWN HERE, I
DOUBT ANY OF US
COULD HAVE.

WELL,
WE'RE HERE,
THAT PROVES
IT'S POSSIBLE,
RIGHT?

WRONG—
WE'RE NOT
"LIFE."

ESPECIALLY
RED.

F-FUNNY.
M-MAYBE THIS IS
A GOOD THING?
INTELLIGENT
D-DESIGN...?



COME MEET
THEM. COME
EXPERIENCE...



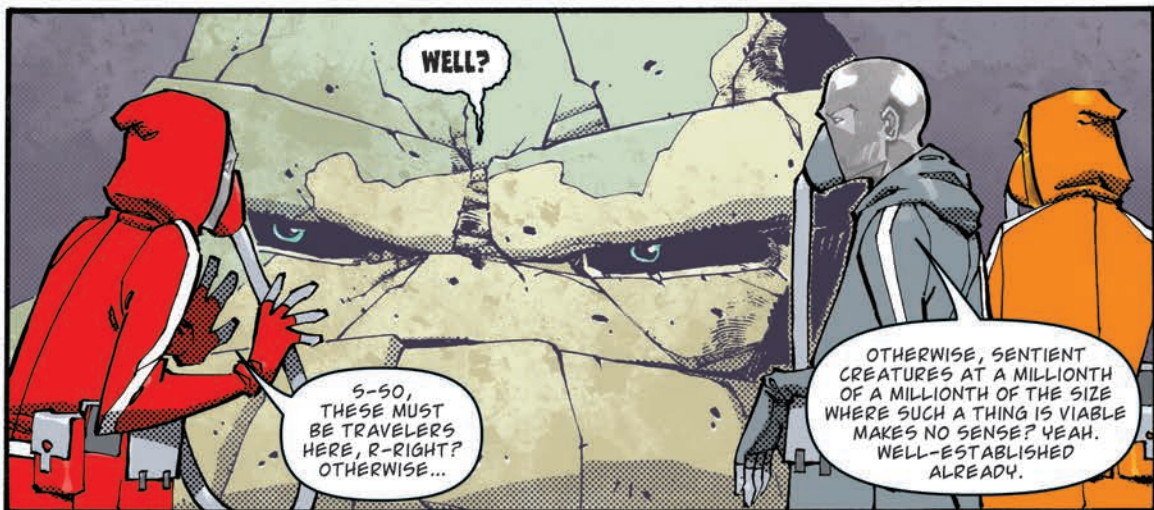
...THE
HEAT-DEATH OF ALL
UNIVERSES...

SO,
NOT GOOD,
THEN.

STRING DIVERS

UNIFIED CHAOS
THEORY, part 4

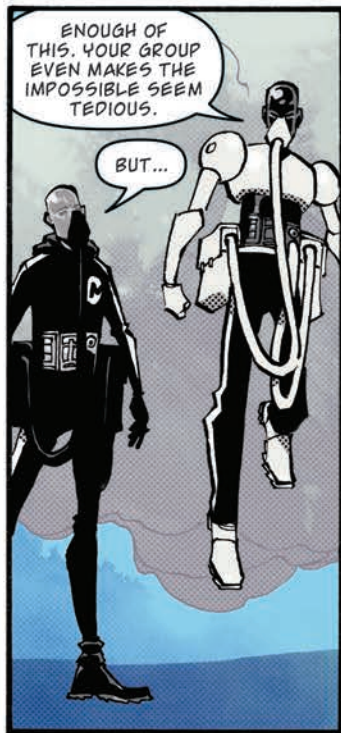
by
CHRIS RYALL
and
NELSON DANIEL



WELL?

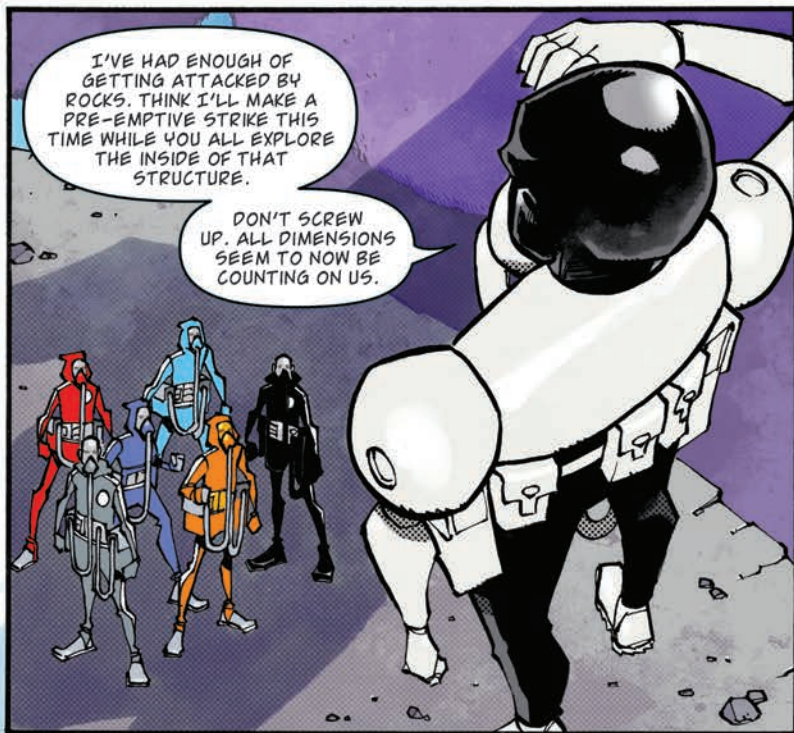
S-50,
THESE MUST
BE TRAVELERS
HERE, R-RIGHT?
OTHERWISE...

OTHERWISE, SENTIENT
CREATURES AT A MILLIONTH
OF A MILLIONTH OF THE SIZE
WHERE SUCH A THING IS VIABLE
MAKES NO SENSE? YEAH.
WELL-ESTABLISHED
ALREADY.



ENOUGH OF
THIS. YOUR GROUP
EVEN MAKES THE
IMPOSSIBLE SEEM
TEDIOUS.

BUT...



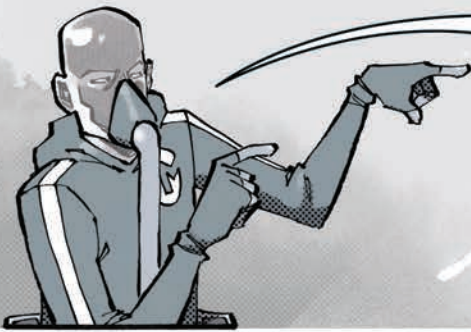
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF
GETTING ATTACKED BY
ROCKS. THINK I'LL MAKE A
PRE-EMPTIVE STRIKE THIS
TIME WHILE YOU ALL EXPLORE
THE INSIDE OF THAT
STRUCTURE.

DON'T SCREW
UP. ALL DIMENSIONS
SEEM TO NOW BE
COUNTING ON US.



GOOD, GLAD
TO BE RID OF THAT
COCKY BASTARD. REAL
DUNNING-KRUGER
EFFECT GOING
ON THERE.

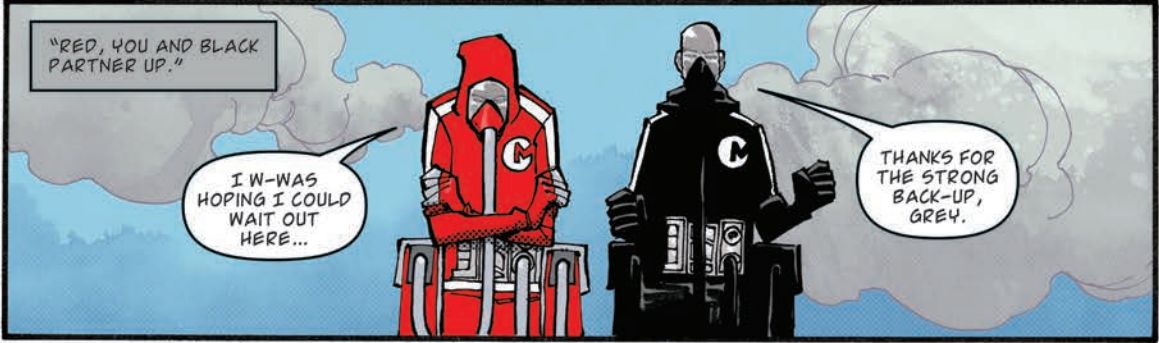
NOW LISTEN
UP, EVERYONE.
I'VE GOT A PLAN
OF ATTACK IN
MIND...



PHIL'S THE MOST OBNOXIOUS CONTRAPTION EVER BUILT BUT HE'S RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING—WE NEED INSIDE THAT CASTLE.

AND ONCE INSIDE, WE HAVE TO SHUT DOWN THIS CALOR MORTUM AND WHATEVER ELSE WE'RE UP AGAINST. IMPOSSIBLE OR NOT, WE CAN'T LET IT DO MORE DAMAGE TO THIS STRING OR ANY OTHER.

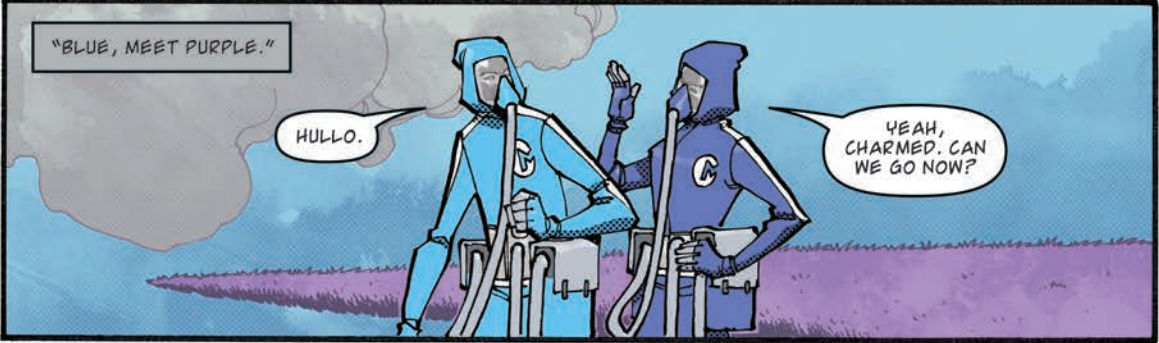
TO THAT END, I SUGGEST TEAMS. LET'S HIT THIS THING FROM ALL SIDES.



"RED, YOU AND BLACK PARTNER UP."

I W-WAS HOPING I COULD WAIT OUT HERE...

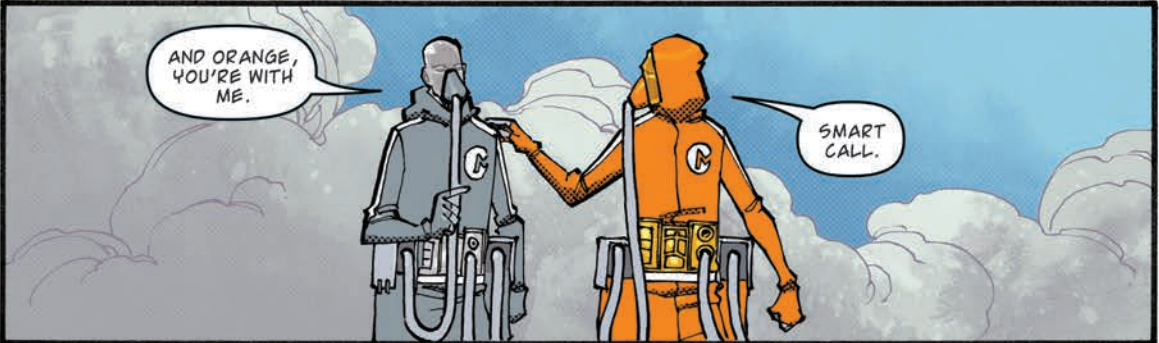
THANKS FOR THE STRONG BACK-UP, GREY.



"BLUE, MEET PURPLE."

HULLO.

YEAH, CHARMED. CAN WE GO NOW?



AND ORANGE, YOU'RE WITH ME.

SMART CALL.

OKAY, EVERYONE—WE KNOW LITERALLY NOTHING ABOUT WHAT WE'LL FIND INSIDE THIS STRUCTURE. BUT I'D EXPECT THE EXTRAORDINARY.

USE DIFFERENT ENTRANCES, EACH TEAM. LET'S PLAY IT SAFE, NOT RISK ANY MORE THAN TWO OF US AT EACH ENTRY POINT.

NOW—AGAINST HOPELESS ODDS, AT A NEAR-CREATION-LEVEL WHERE WE ARE COMPLETELY AND TOTALLY ON OUR OWN WITH NO POSSIBLE HELP FROM BACK HOME, LET'S GO SAVE THE UNIVERSE.

ALL THE UNIVERSES.





UPPER WINDOW.
STEALTHY ENTRANCE,
HOW I LIKE IT.
C'MON.

M-MAYBE
I CAN WAIT
H-HERE, AFTER
ALL...?



GOD, SHADOW,
HE'S IN. BUT PLEASE
DON'T M-MAKE ME
CAN'T M-MAKE ME
PLEASE—



—SHADN0000!



CAN'T REACH
YOU—IT'S LIKE
LIQUID GRAVITONS,
SLOWING ME SO
I CAN'T—

T-THIS ISN'T
W-WATER!

WHERE ARE
WE EVEN
H-HEADED?!



THERE YOU ARE! KEEP UP!

WH-WHAT IS THIS? H-HELLPPP!

CALM DOWN, I'LL CATCH YOU!

O-OH NO, NOOOO!

WE'RE GOING OVER!