



NO WORDS,  
THORN?

NO  
SWAGGER?

NO...



HA, AT  
LEAST YOU HAVE  
*SOME* FIGHT  
LEFT IN YOU,  
DEMIOR.

I THOUGHT  
FOR A MOMENT THAT  
THIS WAS GOING TO BE  
THE *SHORTEST*  
*INSURRECTION*  
IN HISTORY.



HOW DOES  
THAT MAKE YOU  
FEEL?

TO KNOW  
THAT YOU WERE  
THE ARCHITECT OF  
YOUR OWN *DOOM*?  
THAT *ALL* OF YOUR  
LOFTY IDEALS WERE  
NOTHING BUT  
SHIT.

YOU WANT TO  
KNOW HOW MUCH EFFORT  
IT TOOK TO CONVINCE YOUR  
OTHERWORLD SELF TO  
*BETRAY* YOU?

"ABSOLUTELY  
FUCKING *NONE*."

WE HAVE A  
PACT. DON'T EVEN  
*THINK* ABOUT  
CHANGING YOUR  
MIND.

HE'S...  
*ME*.

NO. HE'S A  
*FOOL*. YOU'LL BE  
THE GOD KING OF YOUR  
*OWN WORLD* WHEN  
WE'RE DONE HERE.

YOU COULD  
NOT BE *MORE*  
DIFFERENT.

"WE MADE A DEAL. A DEAL THAT  
WOULD SEE YOU BURIED, PERHAPS  
FOR *ALL TIME*, AND HE NEVER  
DOUBTED HIMSELF ONCE.

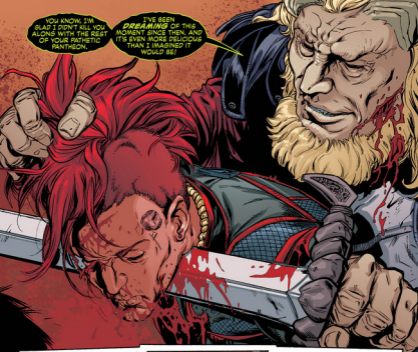


"THAT OTHER THORN  
AND YOU WERE  
IDENTICAL--THE VERY  
*SAME* CREATURE.  
IT WAS A PERFECT  
EXPERIMENT, ABSO-  
LUTELY IRREFUTABLE,  
MY GREATEST VICTORY.  
IT PROVED YOU  
*WRONG*.

"YOU'RE NO *BETTER*  
THAN ME, THORN. YOU  
NEVER *WERE!*"







YOU KNOW, I'M  
GLAD I DIDN'T KILL YOU  
ALONG WITH THE REST  
OF YOUR PATHETIC  
PANTHEON.

I'VE BEEN  
*DREAMING* OF THIS  
MOMENT SINCE THEN, AND  
IT'S EVEN MORE DELICIOUS  
THAN I IMAGINED IT  
WOULD BE!



HA  
HA HA  
HA!

CONCEDE,  
YOU *REALLY*  
THINK YOU CAN  
KILL ME?



DON'T...  
NEED TO  
KILL...



...JUST  
WEAKEN.



WILL ALL GREAT NEPTUNE'S *OCEAN* WASH THIS BLOOD CLEAN FROM MY HAND?



THE MONSTER?



REALLY, THORN, YOU'D HAVE HER FIGHT YOUR--



NO...THIS MY HAND WILL RATHER THE MULTITUDINOUS BEAS INCARNADINE...