



Please don't kill me, I don't want to die!

I'm innocent!



I was never part of all this. I didn't even know it existed.

I work at Accelleron because they help.

They helped me become a better person.



At least the tears are genuine.

That and your urge to continue living.

But you're still holding back.



Let go.

The Curator! You want the Curator!

Not meeee--



Thank you.



Cameron.
Last but
hopefully not
least.

Sh-she
was right, you
w-want the Curator!
H-h-h-he knows
e-e-everything. It's
his job. His...His
m-m-mission.

He
k-k-keeps
the books, the
history. He's
the goddamn
brain.



What does
this brain
think up?

No. He
remembers.
Remembers
it all.



Why do
I care about
Novo's musty old
scripture?

Speak
faster. I get
bored easily.

GRRRAAHH



The Curator knows
where everyone
and everything
is.

He's the
map to Novo,
Accelleron, all
of it.

So
he's your
leader?



We don't meet
the leaders. They're
secret. They wear
masks, like
you.

They keep
us afraid, like
you.

Do they
also enjoy killing
you worms as
much as I
do?



URKK

Tell me about the problem solver. The man you call to cover up for Novo.

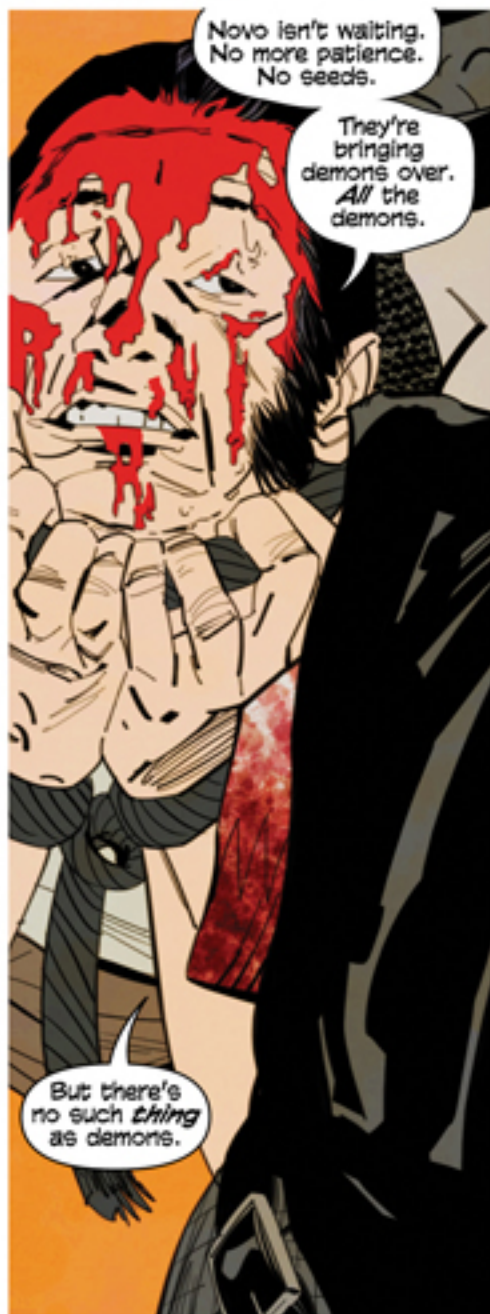
Give me something, Cameron.



We-- We don't-- speak his name.

He-- is--our salvation.

He was. Now I am. Give me something to earn it.



Novo isn't waiting. No more patience. No seeds.

They're bringing demons over. *All* the demons.

But there's no such *thing* as demons.



I'll tell you where to find the Curator. But you have to save me.

I can start over. *Please.*



Ugh



Have you *forgotten* what Novo teaches?

You have to save yourself.