



IT'S YOU.
IT *IS* YOU. I
KNEW IT.

THIRD DEGREE
BURNS ALL OVER YOUR
BODY. THAT CLOAK SHOULD
FEEL LIKE STEEL WOOL
CHEWED WITH CRACKED
TEETH.

W-WE NEED
TO GET YOU BACK
TO THE WARD. TOO
MUCH ADRENALINE--
IT'S **GOTTA** BE--
WE NEED T--



LISTEN.

S-SCREAMS...?







