

CLOUDIA & REX



buño



SO, HOW LONG DO YOU THINK YOU'LL BE GIVING ME THE SILENT TREATMENT, CLOUDIA?



HEY!

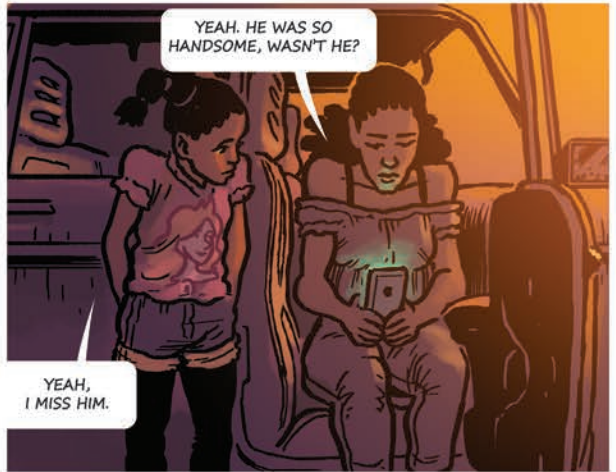
HEY NOTHING! YOU'RE NOT GETTING YOUR PHONE BACK UNTIL THIS CAR IS PACKED AND WE'RE ON THE ROAD!



MOM?

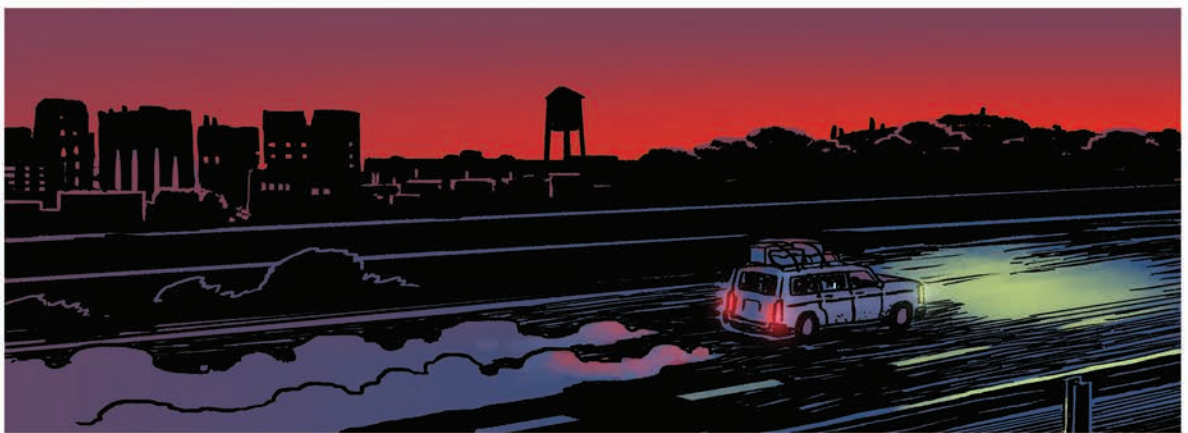
YEAH, BABY?

IS THAT PAPI?



YEAH. HE WAS SO HANDSOME, WASN'T HE?

YEAH, I MISS HIM.





ALWAYS SLEEPING!
ALWAYS! EVEN NOW?!



WAKE UP!

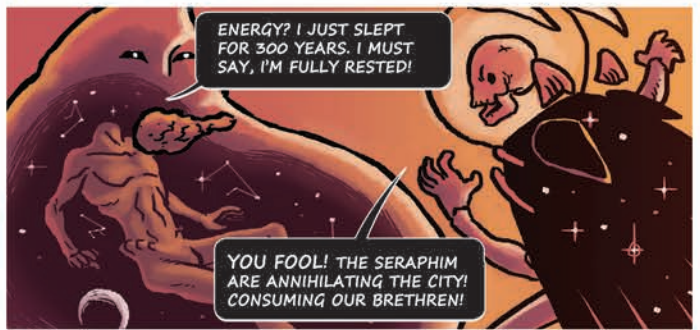
IF YOU CARE ABOUT
YOUR VERY ESSENCE!



THEY'RE
HERE!



EAT! EAT! YOU'LL
NEED THE ENERGY!



ENERGY? I JUST SLEPT
FOR 300 YEARS. I MUST
SAY, I'M FULLY RESTED!

YOU FOOL! THE SERAPHIM
ARE ANNIHILATING THE CITY!
CONSUMING OUR BRETHREN!



QUICKLY! WE NEED TO LEAVE THIS PLACE!
PERHAPS WE CAN FIND A LIGHT-BEAM TO
CROSS THE QUINTESSENCE?



GIVE ME A BITE OF THAT LEG OF ROC.

WHY DON'T WE JUST GO SEE ZURVAN?

I DON'T WANT TO DIE ON AN EMPTY STOMACH.



ZURVAN? THE GOD OF TIME IS SO OLD HE WOULDN'T EVEN NOTICE IF HE DID DIE. HE DOESN'T CARE IF THE HIGH WAVEFORM COLLAPSES ALL EXISTENCE INTO ITSELF.

YES, BUT IF--



WAIT! YOU'RE RIGHT! ZURVAN IS ONE OF THE LAST OF THEM, A PRIMORDIAL GOD EVEN.

A GOD OF INFINITE TIME AND SPACE.



IT'S THE ONE THING A GOD OF DEATH LIKE ME COULD NEVER GIVE ANYONE!

WHAT'S THAT?

MORE TIME!



WHERE IS SHE?! WHERE IS SHE?! WE NEED HER FOR THIS TO WORK!

ARE WE STILL LOOKING FOR SOMETHING TO EAT??

WHAT?! NO! WE STOPPED TALKING ABOUT THAT A LIFETIME AGO!

WAKING LIFE IS SO FAST...

THERE SHE IS!



ALA!

I'M TRYING TO PREVENT WORLDS FROM BEING DESTROYED HERE.

I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOUR PETTY VENDETTAS!

I NEED YOUR HELP! I THINK I CAN SAVE US ALL!



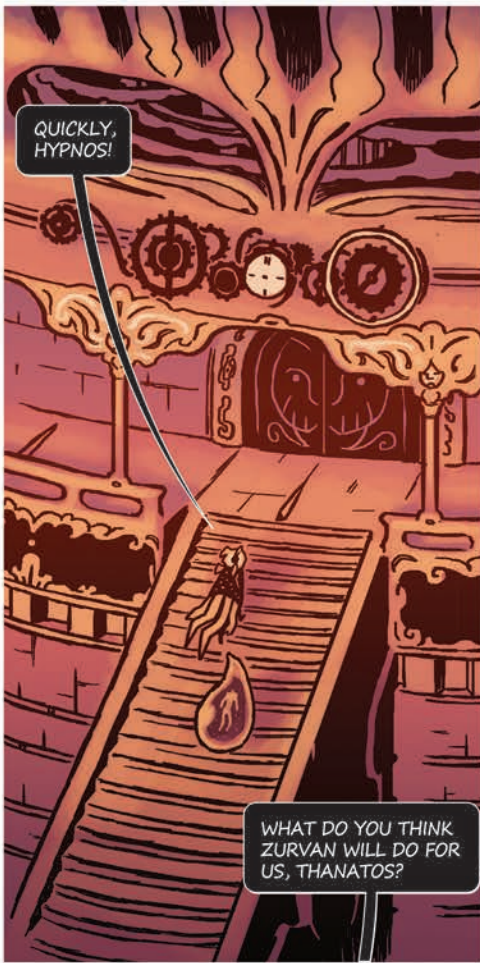
YOU'VE NEVER CARED ABOUT ANYTHING BUT YOUR SILLY DEATHS, WHY SHOULD YOU CARE NOW?

THOSE SERAPHIM AREN'T KILLING US, THEY ARE WIPING US OUT FROM EXISTENCE! SEND YOUR PYTHON TO SPEAK TO AS MANY AS IT CAN, THEN JOIN US AT ZURVAN'S MEMORIAM.



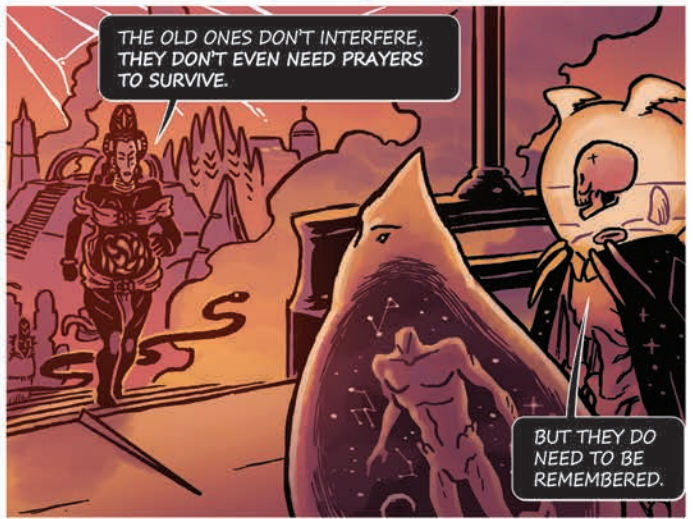
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE PLANNING BUT YOU BETTER NOT GET US KILLED.

IF EVERYONE DIES, WHAT SHALL THE GOD OF DEATH DO?!



QUICKLY,
HYPNOS!

WHAT DO YOU THINK
ZURVAN WILL DO FOR
US, THANATOS?



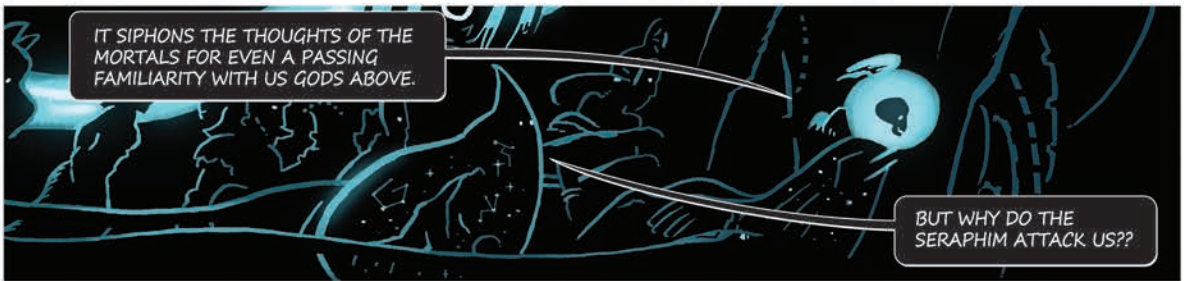
THE OLD ONES DON'T INTERFERE,
THEY DON'T EVEN NEED PRAYERS
TO SURVIVE.

BUT THEY DO
NEED TO BE
REMEMBERED.



WHY DO YOU THINK
HE LIVES IN THE
MEMORIAM?

MOST OF US WOULDN'T EVEN
BE HERE IF IT WASN'T FOR
THIS GRAND MACHINE!



IT SIPHONS THE THOUGHTS OF THE
MORTALS FOR EVEN A PASSING
FAMILIARITY WITH US GODS ABOVE.

BUT WHY DO THE
SERAPHIM ATTACK US??



YOU'VE BEEN ASLEEP
TOO LONG, BROTHER!

THE HIGH WAVEFORM FINDS
ALL DEITIES AN AFFRONT TO
ITS EXISTENCE. IT WANTS TO
BE THE ONE GOD!

WHO DISRUPTS THIS
PRIMORDIAL BEING!

WHO DARES INTERFERE
WITH WHAT WAS FROM
WHAT WILL BE?



NO, GREAT ZURVAN, GOD OF ENDLESS TIME, THE GRAND ENGINEER OF THE MEMORIAM, IT IS NOT US WHO SEEK TO DISRUPT WHAT WILL BE! WE SEEK TO PREVENT A NEVER WAS!

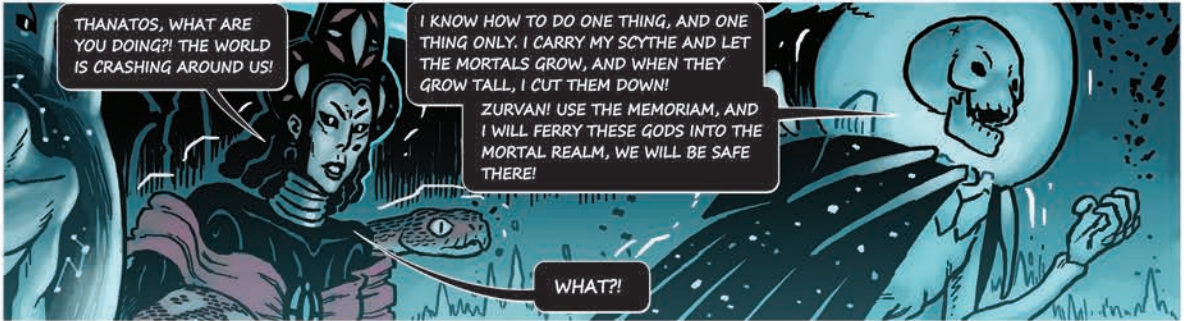
NEVER WAS? IMPOSSIBLE.

IF THIS MEMORIAM IS DESTROYED, ALL THE MORTALS WILL FORGET THAT WE GODS EVER WERE.



EVEN YOU, PRIMORDIAL ONE, WILL SIMPLY BECOME A WAVE PATTERN WITHIN THE HIGH WAVEFORM.

BUT I HAVE A PLAN--

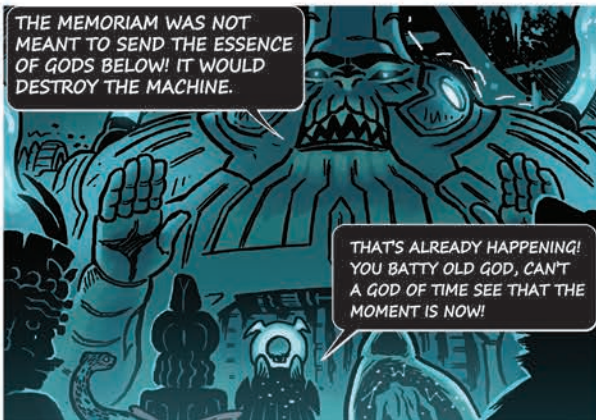


THANATOS, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! THE WORLD IS CRASHING AROUND US!

I KNOW HOW TO DO ONE THING, AND ONE THING ONLY. I CARRY MY SCYTHE AND LET THE MORTALS GROW, AND WHEN THEY GROW TALL, I CUT THEM DOWN!

ZURVAN! USE THE MEMORIAM, AND I WILL FERRY THESE GODS INTO THE MORTAL REALM, WE WILL BE SAFE THERE!

WHAT?!



THE MEMORIAM WAS NOT MEANT TO SEND THE ESSENCE OF GODS BELOW! IT WOULD DESTROY THE MACHINE.

THAT'S ALREADY HAPPENING! YOU BATTY OLD GOD, CAN'T A GOD OF TIME SEE THAT THE MOMENT IS NOW!



INDEED... THE MOMENT IS NOW.

LET'S GO. HYPNOS, ALA, WE'LL BE SAFE DOWN THERE. WE JUST NEED TO SURVIVE THE END OF THIS EPOCH, THAT'S WHY WE NEED A GODDESS OF REBIRTH.

OH NO. OH NO NO NO.



I CAN FERRY YOU INTO THE LAND OF THE LIVING, ALL OF YOU!

OH NO, YOU DIDN'T KILL US. YOU MADE US MORTAL!

