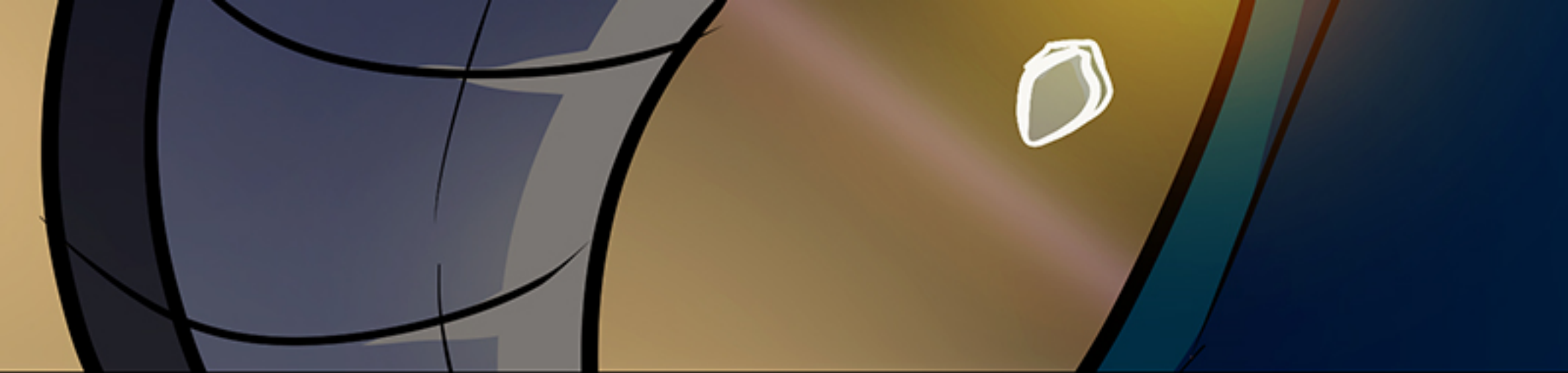


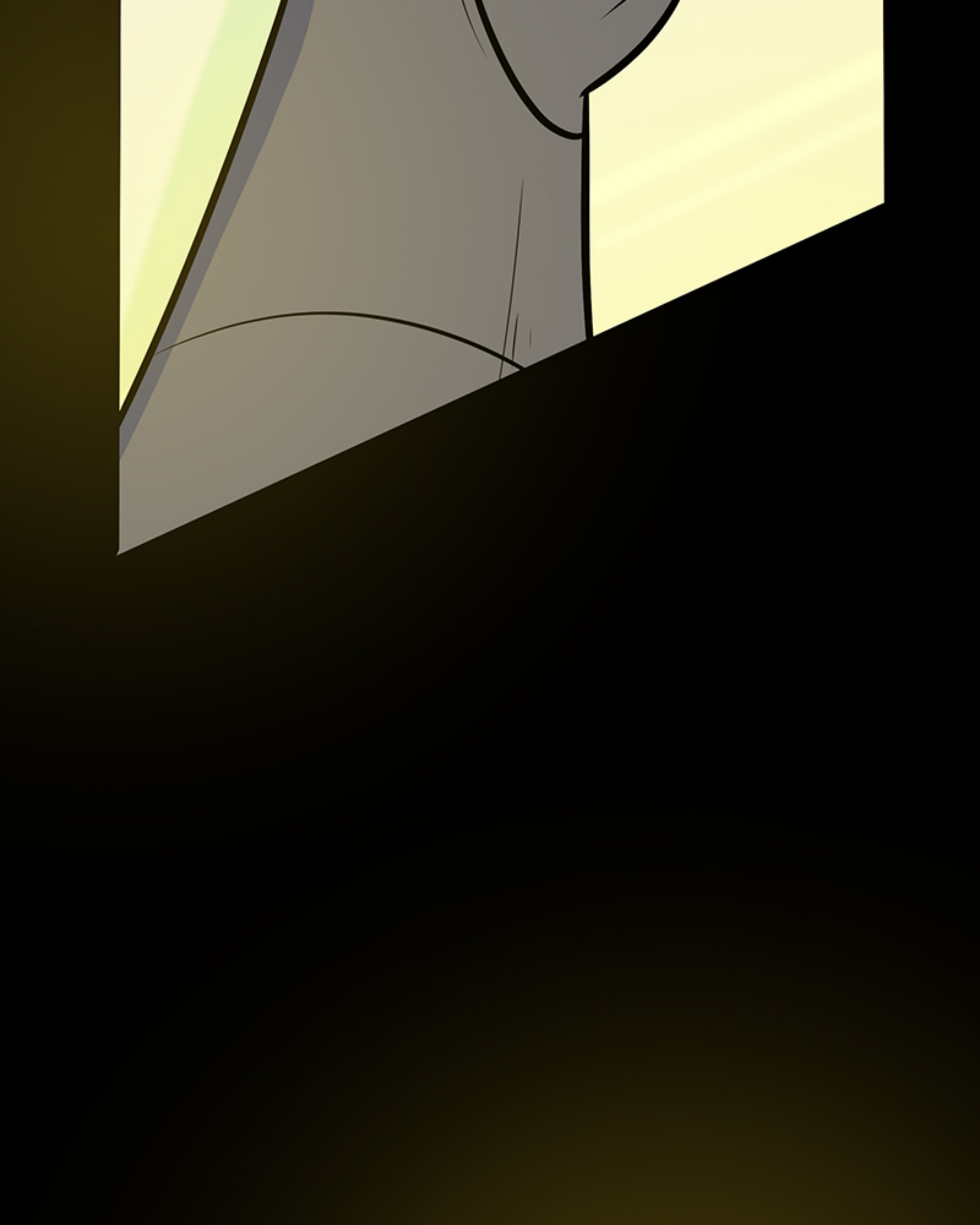






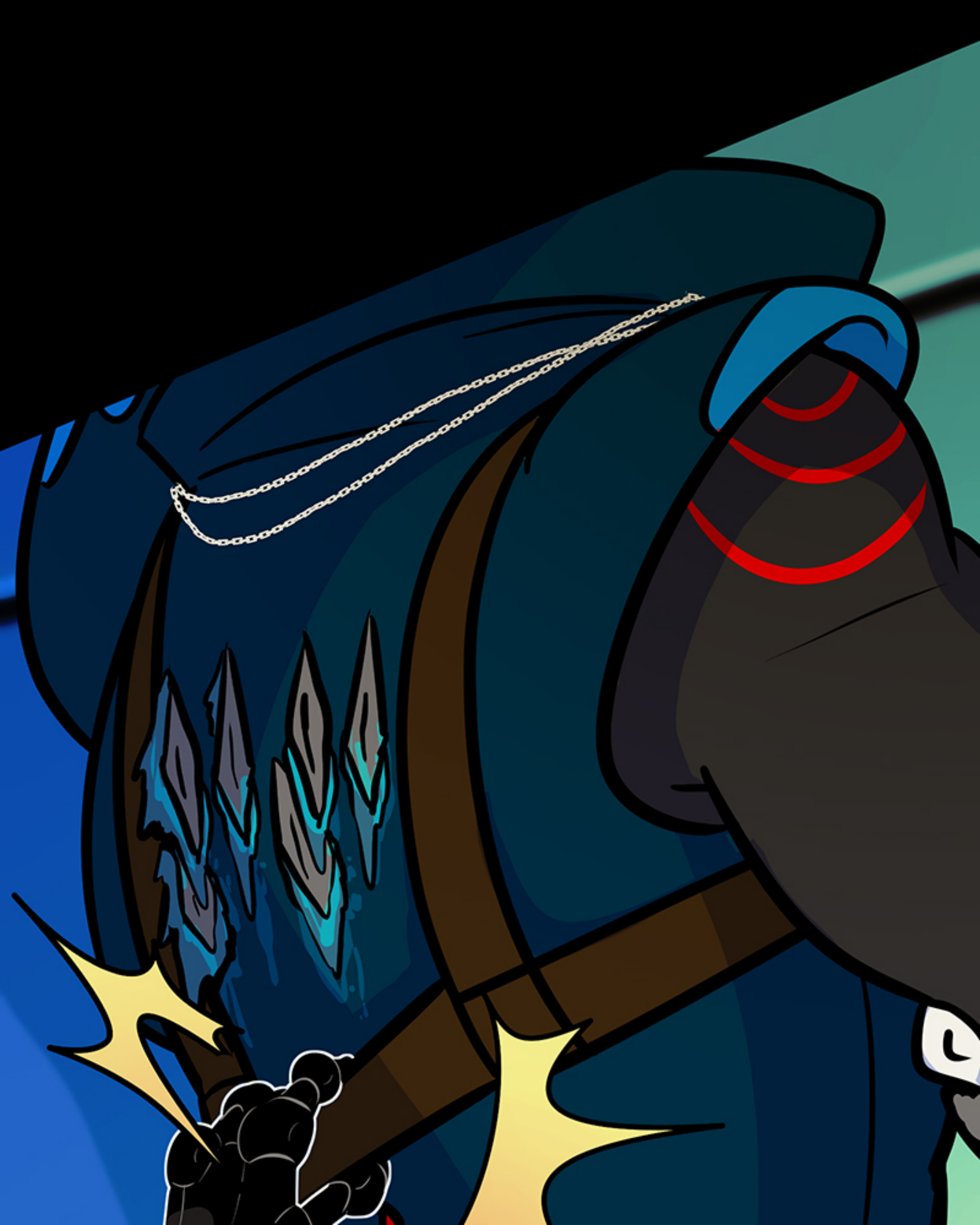


















YOU
SON OF
A-

COULD YOU
REFRAIN FROM
SQUIRMING FOR
A MOMENT.

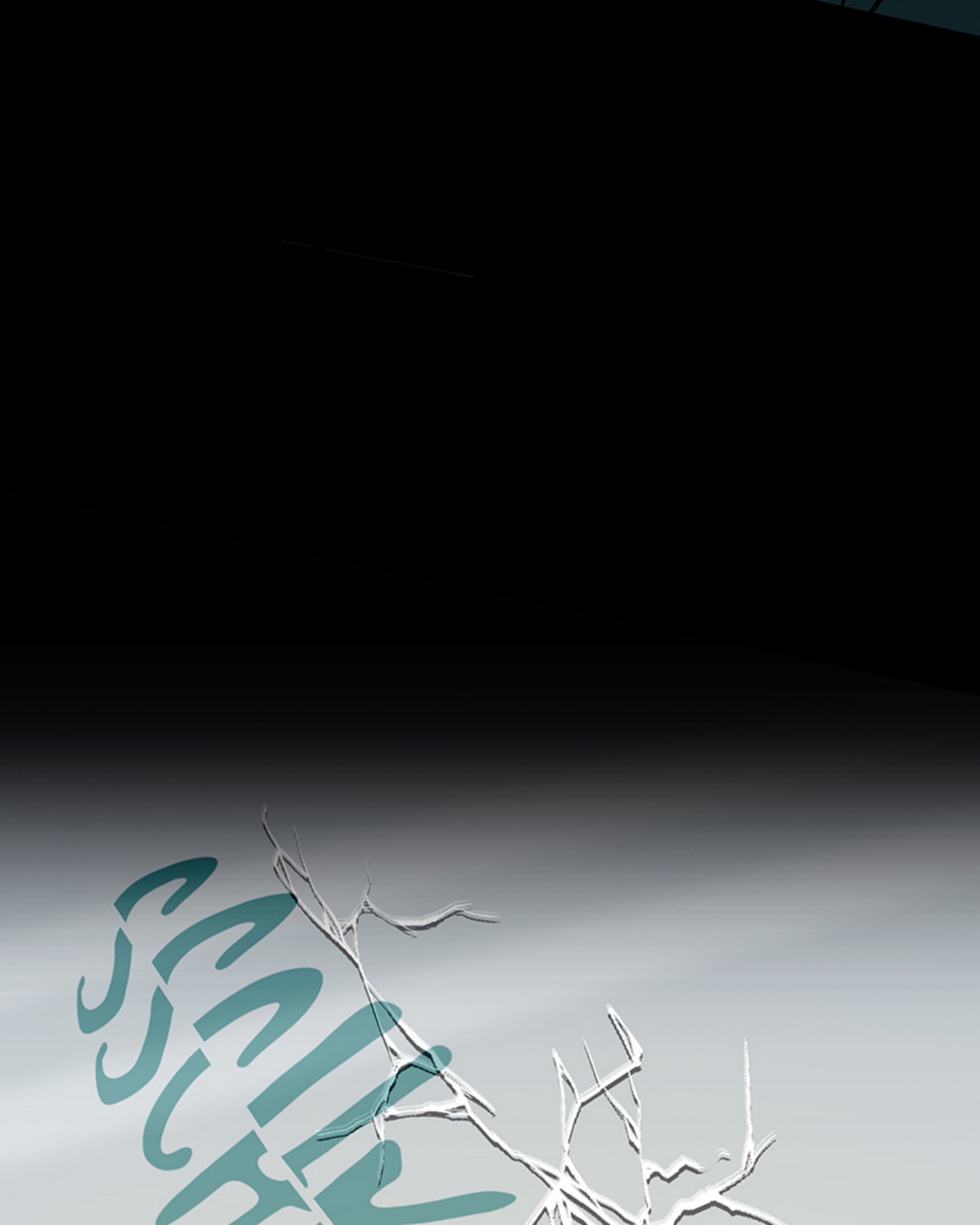














CHKK

CHKK

CHKK

DAMN IT.



CHKKK

CHKK





CHKK

CHKK

BRICC!

DON'T!





XADA-!



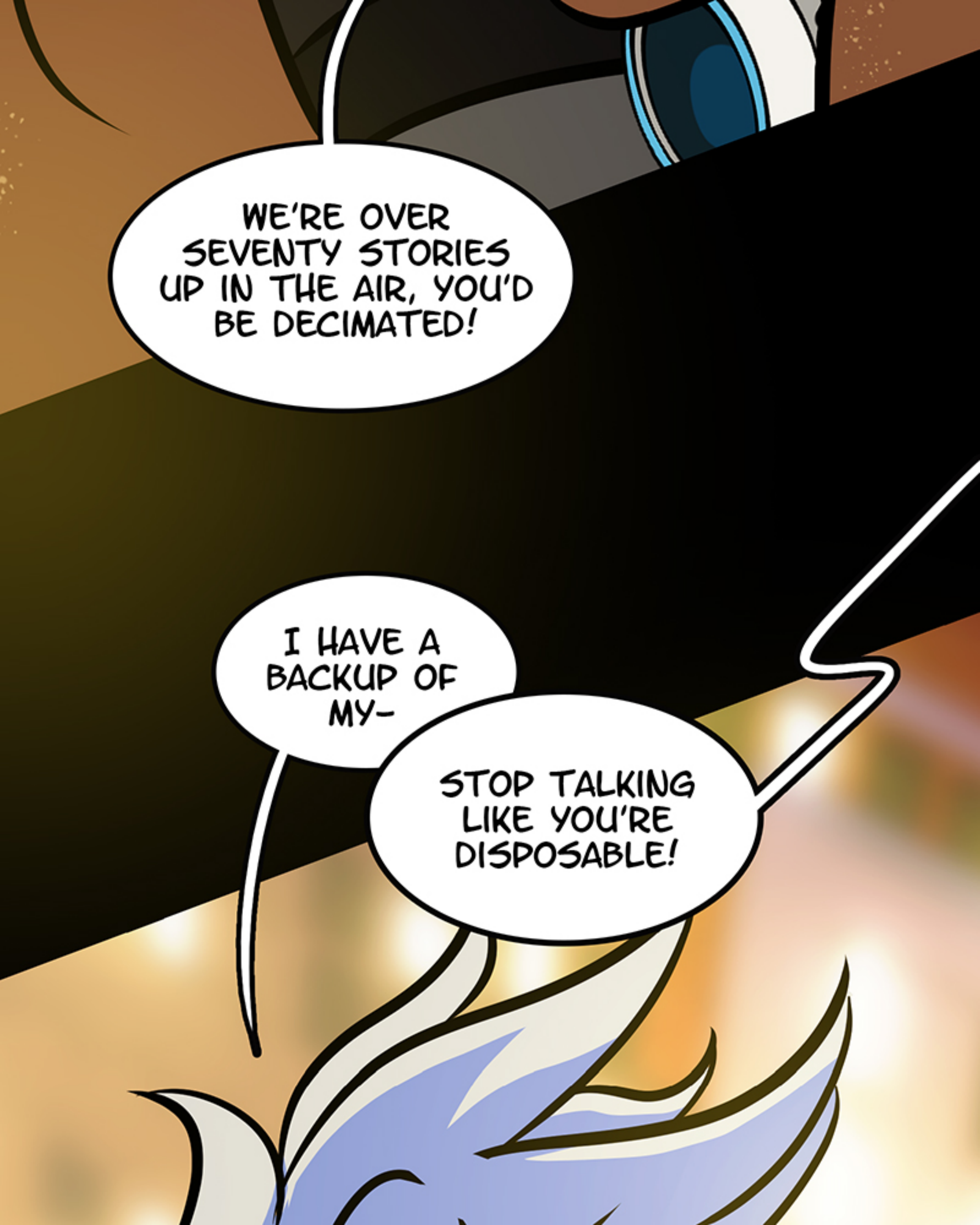
HE'S TRYING
TO BREAK OPEN THE
WINDOW ONTO THE

NEXT FLOOR-

LET ME GO-
I CAN SURVIVE
THE FALL, HE
CAN'T!

NO!!
YOU DON'T
KNOW THAT!



A comic book panel featuring a character's leg in a blue and white suit at the top. A large speech bubble contains the text: WE'RE OVER SEVENTY STORIES UP IN THE AIR, YOU'D BE DECIMATED!

WE'RE OVER
SEVENTY STORIES
UP IN THE AIR, YOU'D
BE DECIMATED!

I HAVE A
BACKUP OF
MY-

STOP TALKING
LIKE YOU'RE
DISPOSABLE!





EVERY
MOMENT YOU
LIVE YOU ARE
ANOTHER VERSION
OF YOURSELF-

A close-up, stylized illustration of a character's face. The character has dark skin and long, dark hair. A large white speech bubble is positioned above their head. The character's eyes are closed or looking down, and there is a blue highlight on their cheek. The background is dark and indistinct.

EVEN IF THAT
BACKUP IS JUST A
DAY OLD - THAT IS
AN INCALCUABLE
LOSS OF WHO
YOU ARE!



YOU CAN'T
BE SO WILLING
TO THROW THAT
AWAY!

IF HE GETS

THROUGH WE'LL
JUST GET HIM
ANOTHER WAY!





GOD YOU
MAKE ME
SICK.



HOPE YOU
CAN KEEP THAT
ENERGY IN
PRISON.







WHETHER I
LIVE OR DIE. YOU'RE
NOT GETTING AWAY
WITH THIS.

THEY'LL
FUCKING STRING
YOU UP FOR GOING
AGAINST SOMEONE
LIKE ME--

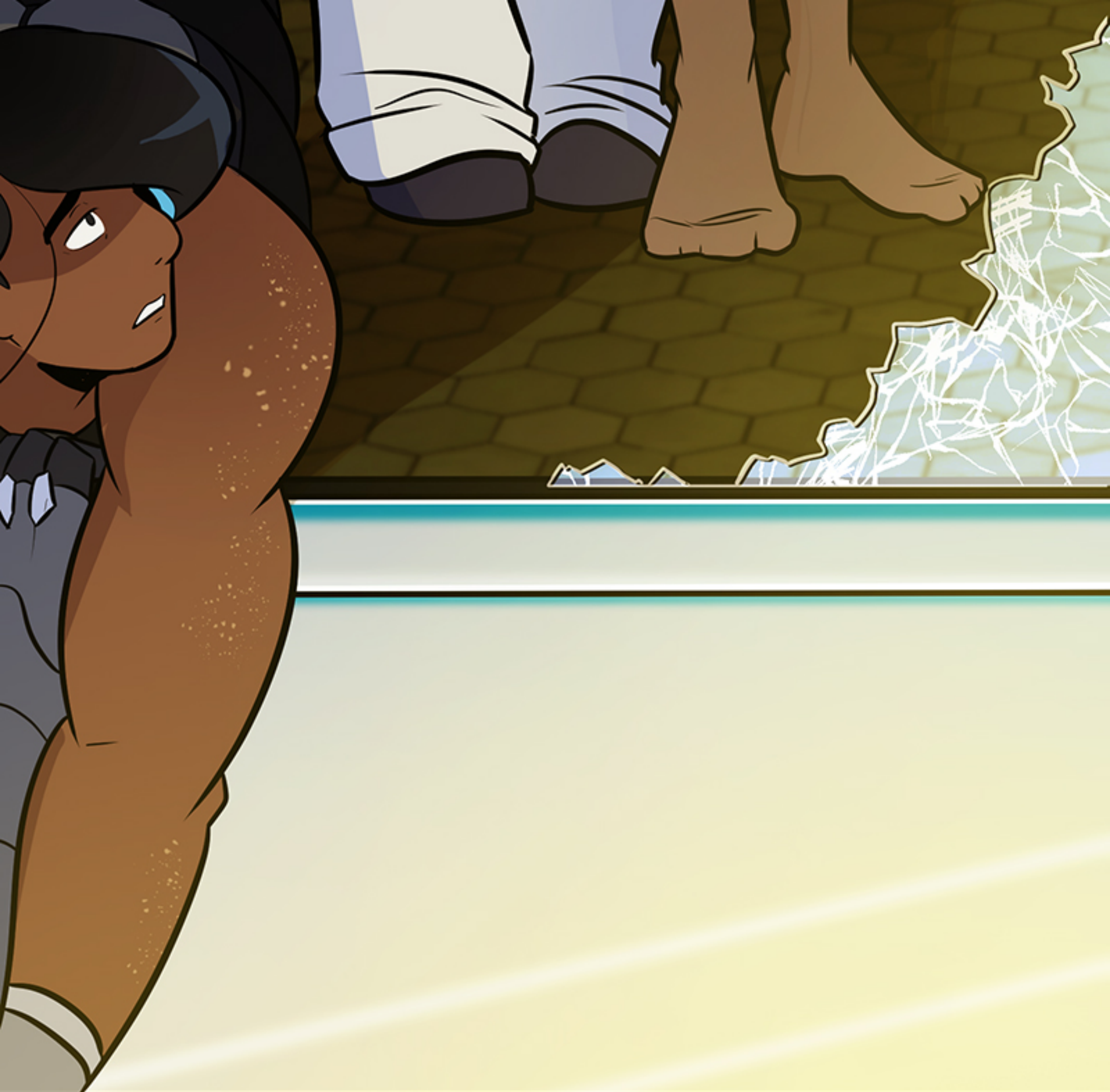


MR. DALLAS.









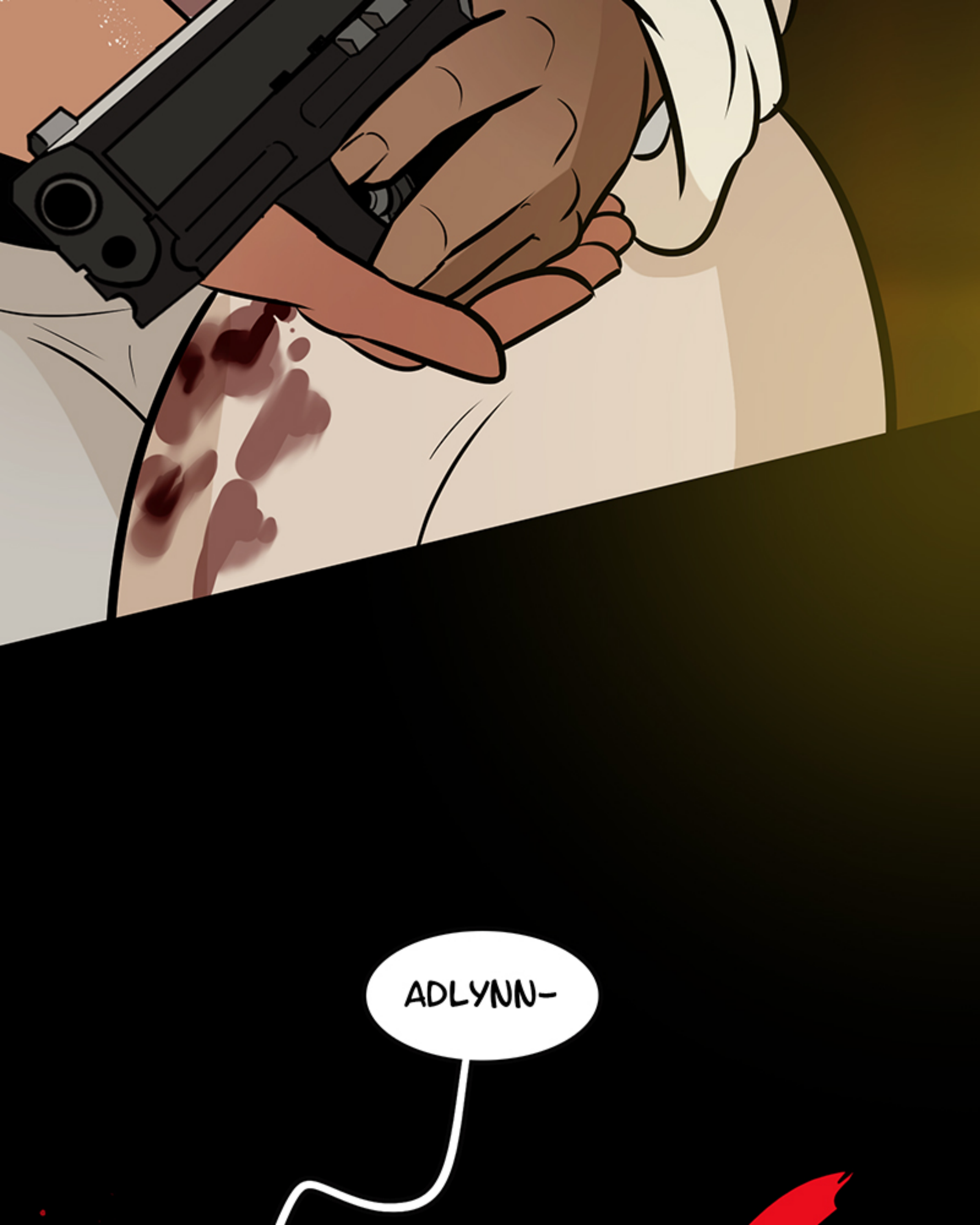
LACE?!





I'LL BE
SURE TO CLEAR
YOUR CALENDAR
FOR YOU.





ADLYNN-



BANG













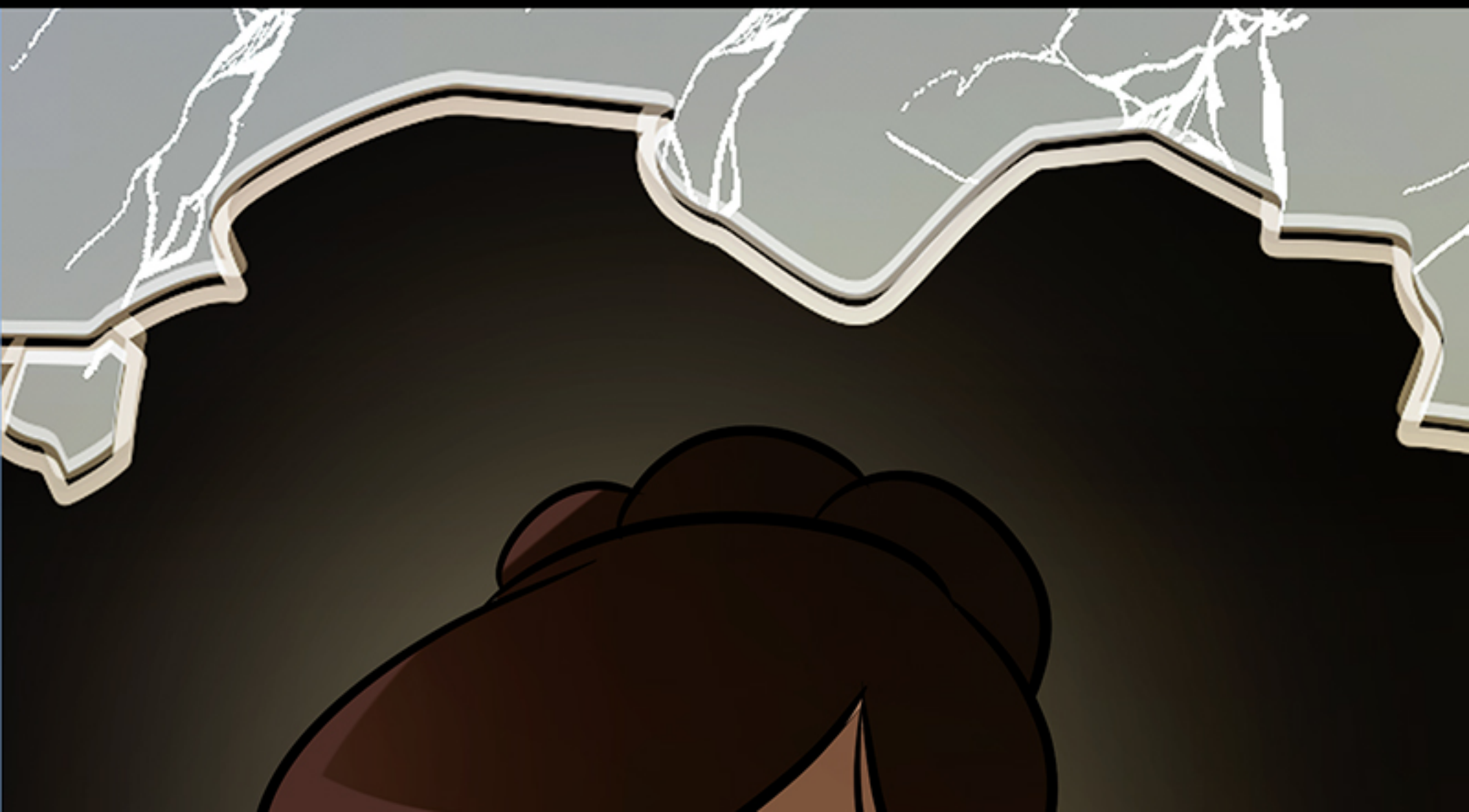




























...LACEY...?

IS THAT











IT'S ME.





I DON'T
HAVE ALL OF
THE CONTEXT
FOR HOW I GOT
HERE-

ASIDE FROM
SOME FOOTAGE FROM
YOUR PERSPECTIVE TO
FILL IN THE BLANKS,
BRIZZ.



BUT I'M
SORRY...



I CAN'T...
I CAN'T EVEN TRY
TO EXPLAIN MYSELF
AND MY REASONING
BECAUSE I DON'T
REMEMBER...

BUT I FEEL
AWFUL- I'M SO
SORRY...



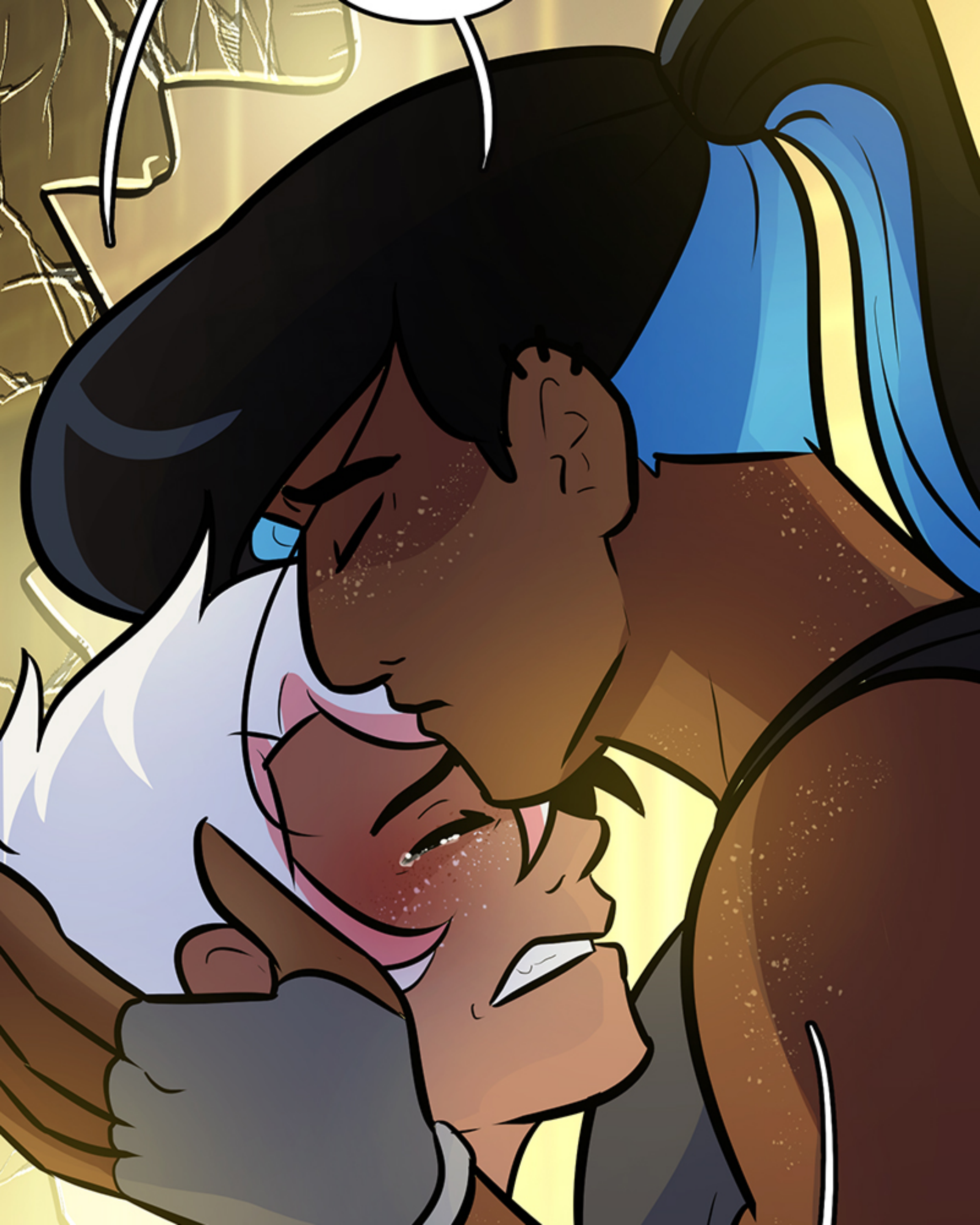


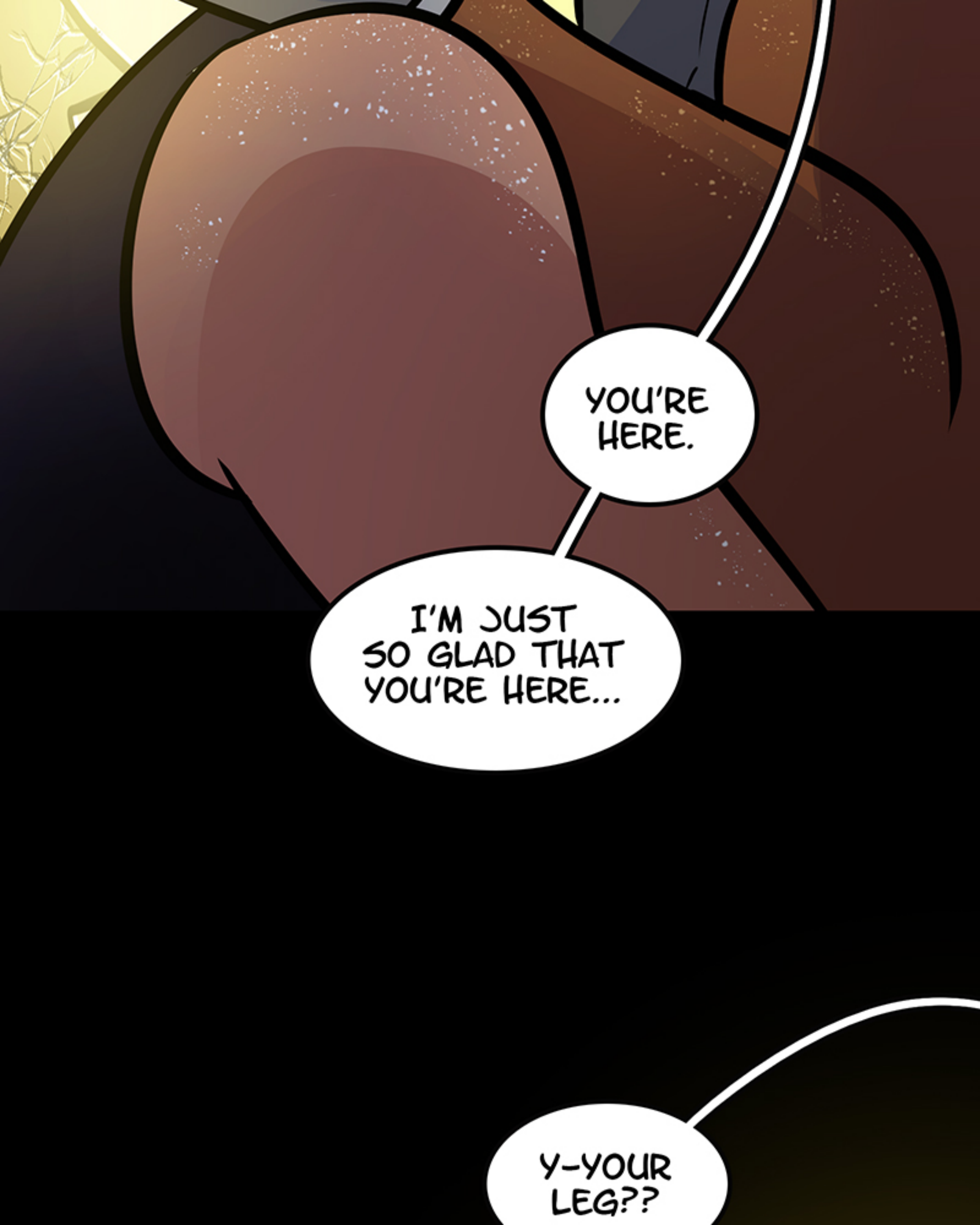




I'M SORRY,
XADA- I'M SO SORRY
I PROMISE- I
PROMISE I--

SHHHH...



A comic panel showing a close-up of a character's legs and feet. The character is wearing brown pants and dark shoes. The background is dark and textured, suggesting a cave or a dark room. A yellow, cracked surface is visible in the top left corner. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the character's mouth saying "YOU'RE HERE." and another from below saying "I'M JUST SO GLAD THAT YOU'RE HERE...".

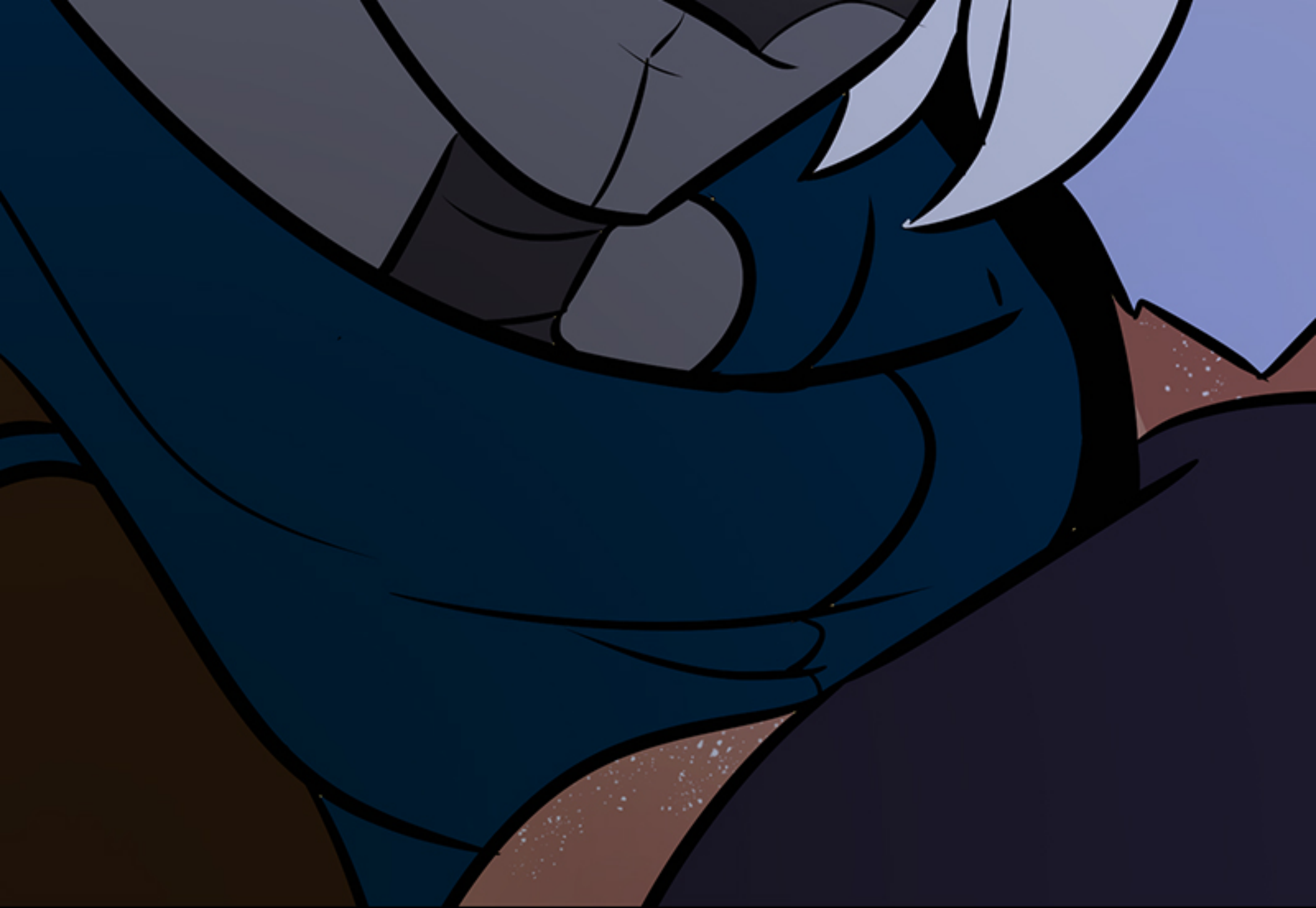
YOU'RE
HERE.

I'M JUST
SO GLAD THAT
YOU'RE HERE...

Y-YOUR
LEG??

A close-up comic panel of a character with long, flowing white hair. The character is wearing a dark grey or black long-sleeved shirt. Their right arm is a prosthetic, colored dark grey, and is raised towards their face. A bright cyan-colored object, possibly a piece of hair or a part of the prosthetic, is visible near the hand. The background is a textured, golden-brown color.

IT'S JUST
THE PROSTHETIC
ONE, I'M NOT
INJURED.



UGH...





ADLYNN-

I'LL CALL
AN AMBULANCE
FOR YOU.

XADA'S DOCTOR
FRIEND SHOULD HAVE
FINISHED REPORTING
TO THE POLICE BY
NOW, TOO.





BUT WE'RE
NOT DONE
HERE...





EVA HAS ACCESS
TO THE ELEVATORS
BUT NOT HERE. SHE
HELPED WITH THAT
WHILE I WAS IN
THE VENTS.

BUT SHE
IS STILL DOWN
IN THE LABS...





AND SHE
WANTS TO
TALK TO YOU,
LACEY.



