

*Just another Sunday afternoon
in Lundy County, Arkansas.*

DAMN
THIS HEAT.

MAKES DOZING
OFF TOO EASY.

LUCKY THE BREEZE
WAS TICKLING MY
FACE. WOKE ME.

MMMM

BABY,
WE GOTTA
GET UP.

ONLY GOT SO MUCH TIME
WITH MY MAN BEFORE DADDY
GETS SUSPICIOUS. SEEMS A
SHAME TO WASTE IT SLEEPING.

S'FUNNY HOW FAMILY
CHANGES THINGS.

WEREN'T LONG
AGO, BILLY WAS
DADDY'S FAVORITE
DEPUTY. NOT A
DINNER WENT BY
I DIDN'T HEAR
ABOUT ALL
BILLY'S VIRTUES.

YOU
GOTTA GET
ME BACK
BEFORE
DADDY...

...GETS...

...HOME...

'COURSE, THAT
WAS BEFORE BILLY
STARTED DATING
HIS LITTLE GIRL.

BILLY?

SUDDENLY, FAR AS DADDY
WAS CONCERNED, NOTHING
BILLY DID WAS RIGHT.

BILLY?

BILLY,
WHAT'S
GOING
ON?

WAKE
UP!

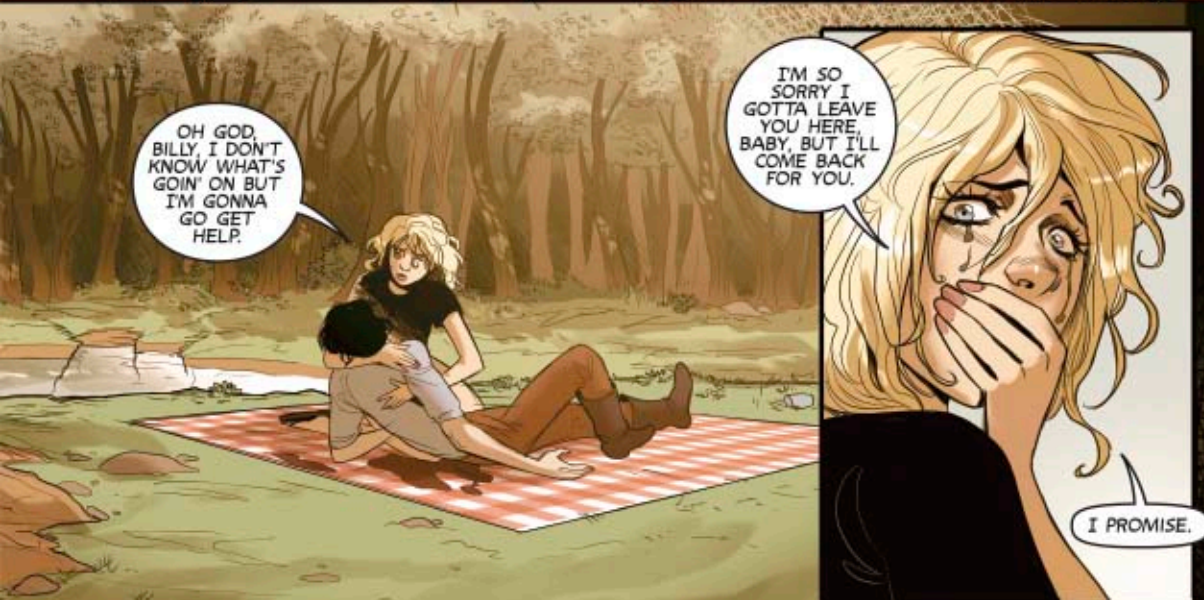
TAKES LONGER
THAN IT SHOULD
TO REALIZE HE
AINT SLEEPING.

AND THAT AINT
THE BREEZE I
FEEL ON MY FACE.



AAAAHH!

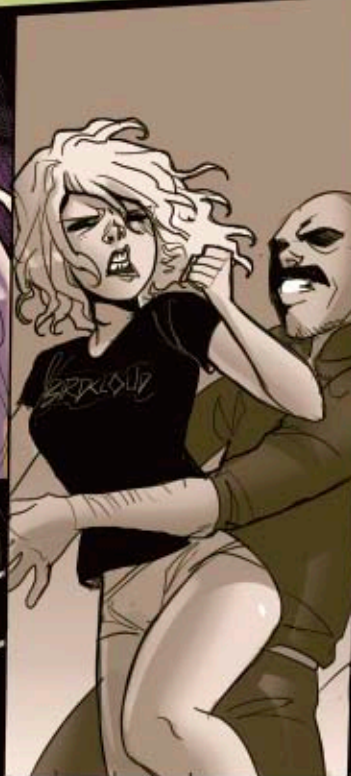
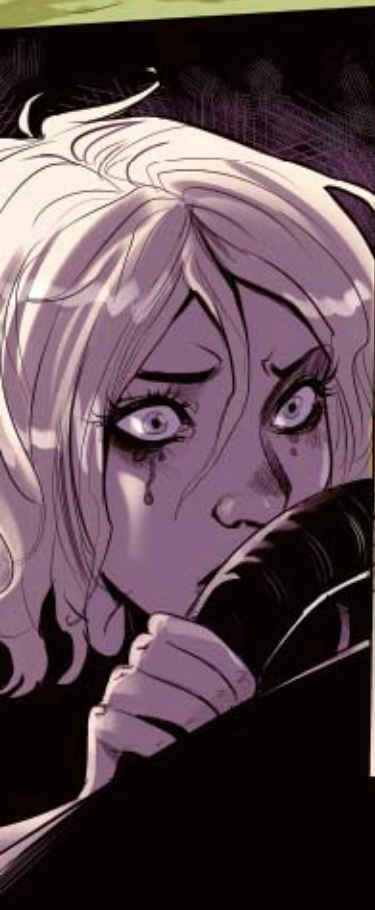
Lady Demon
Vi-ing for Your Soul



MY BODY PUSHES BACK
AGAINST MY EVERY MOVE.
LIKE I'M NOT TOTALLY AT
THE CONTROLS.

I MUST HAVE BEEN
OUT LONGER THAN
I THOUGHT.

AND AS IF ALL THIS
AIN'T ENOUGH, THE
MEMORIES DECIDE
NOW'S THE TIME TO
COME RUSHING BACK.



AND AIN'T NONE A'
THEM ARE PLEASANT.



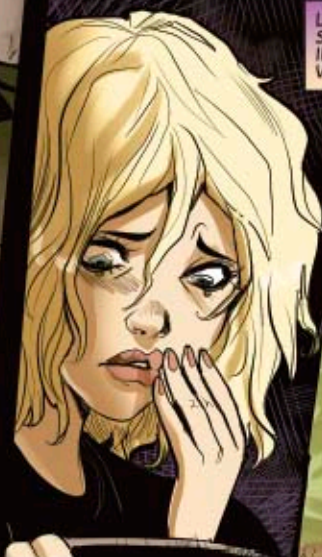
OF ALL THE THINGS THAT DON'T
MAKE SENSE, THERE'S ONE
QUESTION KEEPS HAUNTING ME.

HOW THE HELL
AM I ALIVE?

AND WHY CAN'T I
SHAKE THIS FEELING
I'M NOT ALONE.

LIKE THERE'S
SOMETHING
INSIDE ME
WANTS OUT.

DADDY'LL
KNOW WHAT
TO DO.



HE ALWAYS
DOES.