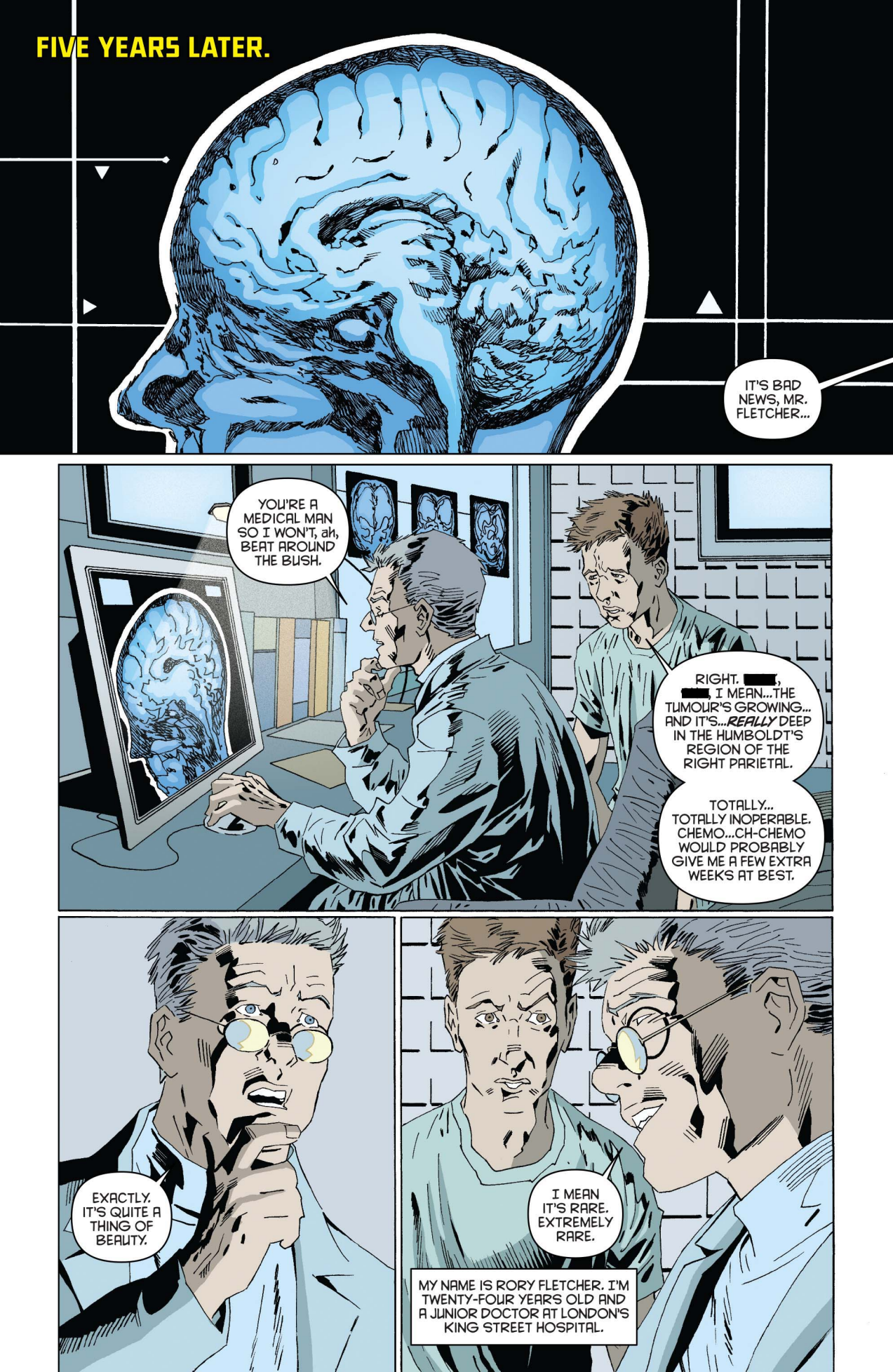
AGGHHH
FDMM
FDMM
FDMM
UH...

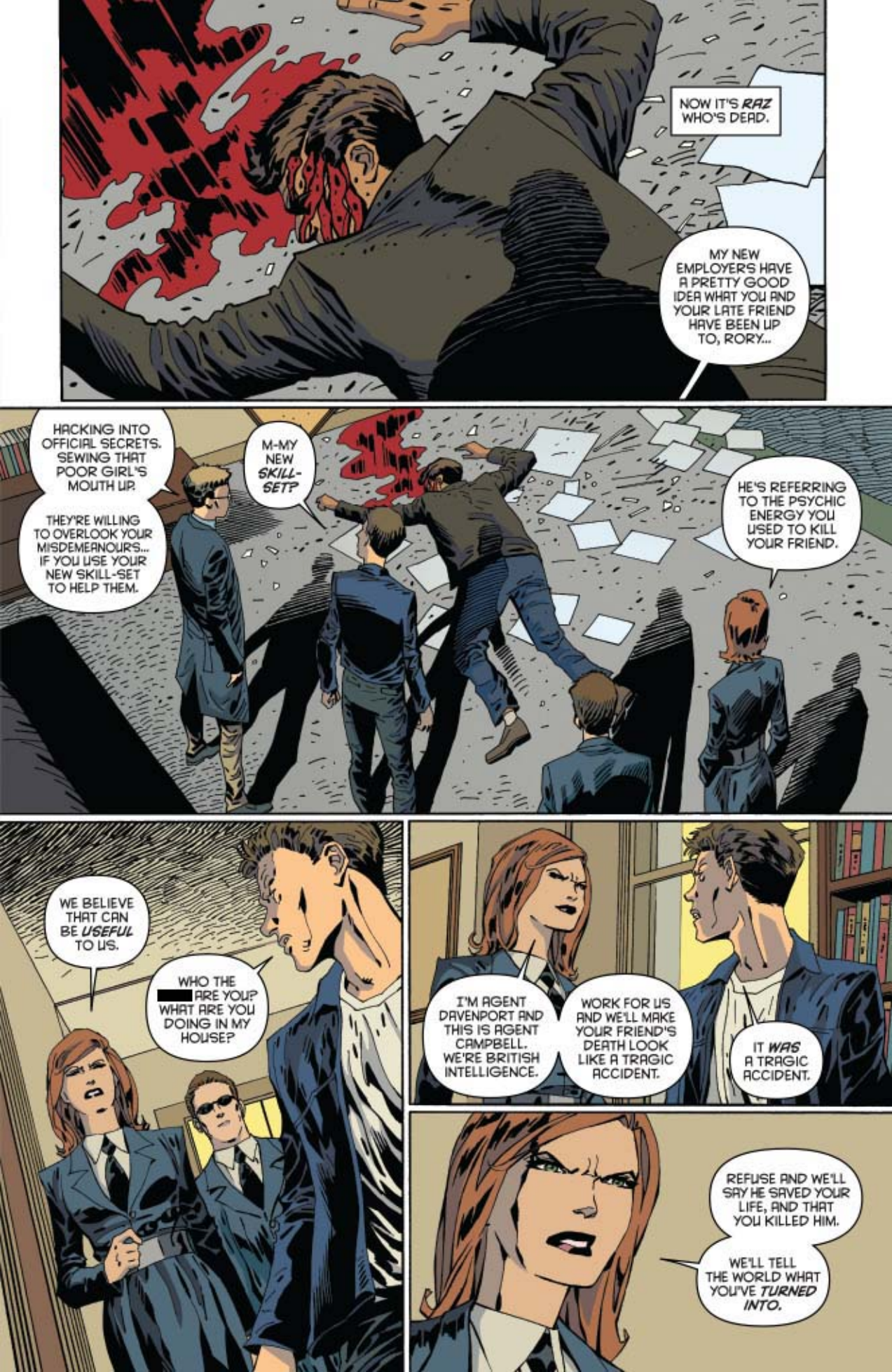

FIVE YEARS LATER.
IT'S BAD NEWS, MR. FLETCHER...
YOU'RE A MEDICAL MAN SO I WON'T, ah, BEAT AROUND THE BUSH.
RIGHT. [redacted], [redacted], I MEAN...THE TUMOUR'S GROWING... AND IT'S...REALLY DEEP IN THE HUMBOLDT'S REGION OF THE RIGHT PARIETAL.
TOTALLY... TOTALLY INOPERABLE. CHEMO...CH-CHEMO WOULD PROBABLY GIVE ME A FEW EXTRA WEEKS AT BEST.
EXACTLY. IT'S QUITE A THING OF BEAUTY.
I MEAN IT'S RARE. EXTREMELY RARE.
MY NAME IS RORY FLETCHER. I'M TWENTY-FOUR YEARS OLD AND A JUNIOR DOCTOR AT LONDON'S KING STREET HOSPITAL.

TERMINALHERO
PART ONE: NO MORE TROUBLE
IN ABOUT TWO MONTHS I WILL CEASE TO EXIST.
MAIN ENTRANCE
RORY?
RORY, WHAT'S WRONG, MAN?

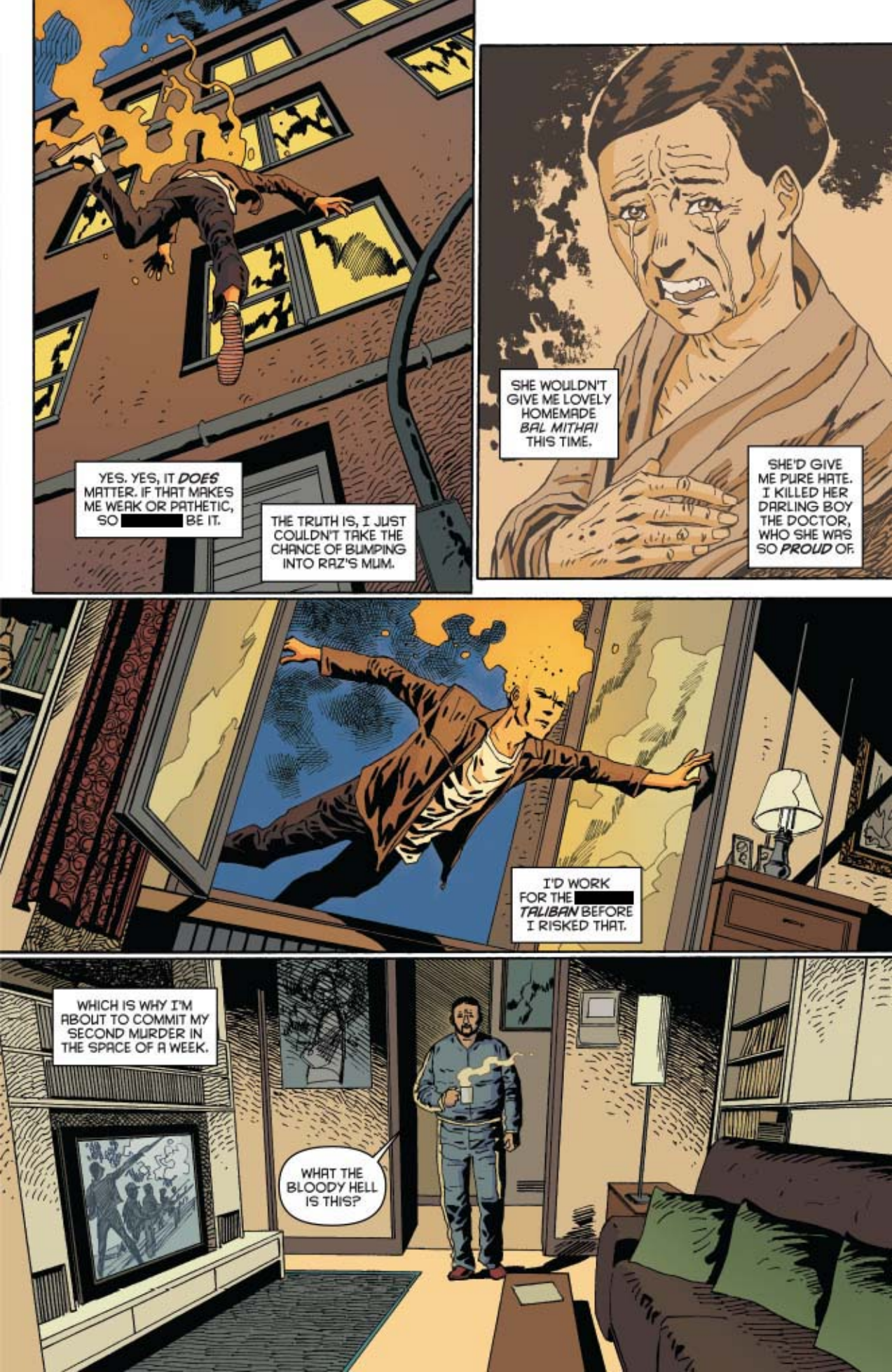
YOU WON'T "CEASE TO EXIST"... YOU'LL...YOU'LL LIVE ON IN THE MEMORIES OF THE PEOPLE WHO KNEW AND LOVED AND RESPECTED YOU.
BARGAIN BASEMENT IMMORTALITY?
MAYBE YOU'LL BE RE-UNITED WITH YOUR SISTER.
THAT'S NOT [redacted] FUNNY, RAZ.
IT'S A THEORETICAL POSSIBILITY.
YOU DON'T BELIEVE THAT. NEITHER DO I.
LATER I MAKE THE DREADED CALL TO MUM WITH THE NEWS.
IT'S EASIER BY PHONE. DON'T HAVE TO SEE THE ACCUSATORY LOOK SHE'LL GIVE ME.
DAYS PASS NORMALLY, BESIDES THE OCCASIONALLY CRACKING HEADACHE AND AN EERIE SENSE OF CALM.
RORY!

LONGCROW MEDICAL RESEARCH CENTER. CUMBRIA.
UH...
QUIGLEY?
[redacted], CALL THE MEDICS. WE HAVE TO KEEP HIM ALIVE.
ALIVE?
YOU'VE GOT TO BE [redacted] JOKING.
"WE'VE STUDIED YOUR RESULTS. THE *GOOD* NEWS IS YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DIE..."

PART TWO: GET UP, STAND UP
FIVE YEARS LATER.
THE BAD NEWS IS... YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DIE.
DOCTOR SAMUELS? WH-WHAT'S GOING ON?
I'M DOCTOR RORY FLEMING. I WAS RECENTLY TOLD THE TUMOUR GROWING IN MY BRAIN WAS GOING TO KILL ME.
THAT WAS BEFORE MY CLOSEST FRIEND RAZA DISCOVERED THE ABANDONED MEDICAL EXPERIMENTS OF ONE DR. QUIGLEY.


NOW IT'S RAZ WHO'S DEAD.
MY NEW EMPLOYERS HAVE A PRETTY GOOD IDEA WHAT YOU AND YOUR LATE FRIEND HAVE BEEN UP TO, RORY...
HACKING INTO OFFICIAL SECRETS. SEWING THAT POOR GIRL'S MOUTH UP.
THEY'RE WILLING TO OVERLOOK YOUR MISDEMEANOURS... IF YOU USE YOUR NEW SKILL-SET TO HELP THEM.
M-MY NEW SKILL-SET?
HE'S REFERRING TO THE PSYCHIC ENERGY YOU USED TO KILL YOUR FRIEND.
WE BELIEVE THAT CAN BE USEFUL TO US.
WHO THE [redacted] ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY HOUSE?
I'M AGENT DAVENPORT AND THIS IS AGENT CAMPBELL. WE'RE BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.
WORK FOR US AND WE'LL MAKE YOUR FRIEND'S DEATH LOOK LIKE A TRAGIC ACCIDENT.
IT WAS A TRAGIC ACCIDENT.
REFUSE AND WE'LL SAY HE SAVED YOUR LIFE, AND THAT YOU KILLED HIM.
WE'LL TELL THE WORLD WHAT YOU'VE TURNED INTO.

I DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL HIM. HE WAS MY CLOSEST FRIEND.
B-BUT...BUT I THOUGHT HE WAS... USING ME.
A GUINEA PIG, HE CALLED ME. HE O-OPENED A DOOR... IN MY MIND...PLAGUED BY NIGHTMARES...
S-SOMETHING... SOMETHING SNAPPED...
WE KNOW THAT, RORY. WE KNOW HOW NUANCED THESE THINGS ARE.
ALL THE WORLD WILL CARE ABOUT IS THAT HE GAVE YOU YOUR LIFE BACK. AND YOU REPAID HIM BY LIQUIDIZING HIS HEAD.
WHY SHOULD I CARE WHAT THE WORLD THINKS OF ME?
DOES IT REALLY MATTER IF RAZA'S NICE PAKISTANI PARENTS HATE ME?


YES. YES, IT DOES MATTER. IF THAT MAKES ME WEAK OR PATHETIC, SO [redacted] BE IT.
THE TRUTH IS, I JUST COULDN'T TAKE THE CHANCE OF BUMPING INTO RAZ'S MUM.
SHE WOULDN'T GIVE ME LOVELY HOMEMADE BAL MITHAI THIS TIME.
SHE'D GIVE ME PURE HATE. I KILLED HER DARLING BOY THE DOCTOR, WHO SHE WAS SO PROUD OF.
I'D WORK FOR THE [redacted] TALIBAN BEFORE I RISKED THAT.
WHICH IS WHY I'M ABOUT TO COMMIT MY SECOND MURDER IN THE SPACE OF A WEEK.
WHAT THE BLOODY HELL IS THIS?