



"ARE YOU *SURE* YOU WANT TO DO THIS, REV?"



TO BE HONEST WITH YOU, ASH, I DON'T WANT TO DO *ANY* OF THIS. BUT IT AIN'T ABOUT WHAT I *WANT* TO DO--IT'S ABOUT WHAT *HAS* TO BE DONE.



WE HAVE TO ASSUME THAT ONCE SISTER RONNIE BECAME POSSESSED, THE KANDARIAN DEMONS LEARNED ABOUT OUR PLANS. THAT MEANS WE MUST REACH THE CATHEDRAL AND PERFORM THAT RITUAL BEFORE THE GENERAL ORDERS HIS ARMY TO DESTROY IT.



YOU'RE NOT GETTING COLD FEET, ARE YOU, GRAMPS?



YOU'LL FIND OUT HOW COLD THEY ARE WHEN I PUT MY BOOT UP YOUR TAIL PIPE, FIDO--



SAVE IT FOR THE DEADITES, GUYS. THIS IS NOT WHAT SISTER RONNIE WOULD HAVE WANTED FROM US.



MICHAEL'S RIGHT.

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO HONOR HER--

**GET ME TO
THE CHURCH
IN TIME**

ARRROOOOW!!!





ARROOO!!!

AND THAT'S TO SEND THESE BASTARDS BACK TO HELL!



WATCH OUT,
DEACON!

THERE'S
TOO MANY OF THEM--!

HANANANANANA

AROOAHH!

HANANANA

YOU MISERABLE
HELLSPAWN!
YOU THINK THIS
IS FUNNY?

C'MON, THEN!
I'LL GIVE YOU
SOMETHING TO
LAUGH ABOUT!

HANANANA

HANANAN--

NORMALLY I
DON'T PICK UP
HITCHHIKERS--
BUT THIS TIME
I'LL MAKE AN
EXCEPTION.

HOP ON,
FIDO!