

**Blackstone Refinery.
Tower Seven.**

IT IS A
BEAUTIFUL
DAY, PETYA.

SHUT UP, MIKHAIL
ALEXANDROVICH.





PetroPinnacle.

A DIRTY,
SHIRTLESS
MAN.



THESE ARE THE
DESCRIPTORS OF A
MAN YOU SHOULD
HAVE **BEATEN**
SEVERELY.

INSTEAD, WE
LOSE GROUND TO
MESHE ADAM DAILY.
NOT TO MENTION THE
WHISPERS OF SOMETHING
NEW, A THIRD POWER,
ERODING BOTH THEM
AND US FROM
WITHIN.

THIS **GUTTER**
PERSON, BE HE
MESHE ADAM OR THESE
NEW FOOLS **PRAVA**,
MADE A JOKE OF YOU
ON THE DOCKS.
OUR **TURF**

PETROPINNACLE
PROPERTY.



WHAT
CAN **POSSIBLY**
EXPLAIN HOW THIS
ABORTION OF MY
EXPECTATIONS
HAPPENED?



DON'T **SAY** IT
LIKE THAT, VITALY
IVANOVICH, IT WAS
THAT HE--

THIS WAS
NO GUTTER
PERSON, VITALY
IVANOVICH.





NO
GUTTER
PERSON,
OH?

CHOMP



THAT IS
AN EXCUSE.
A CHILD'S
ANSWER.



THE *TRUTH* IS,
UNLESS HE WAS EVPATY
KOLOVRAT HIMSELF, SOME
INDESTRUCTIBLE GIANT
OF MYTH REBORN, YOU
UNDERPERFORMED.



I COULD *HUNT*
THIS MAN, BUT
WHY *WASTE* THE
RESOURCES?

THOSE DOCK
SLUGS THINK
THEY HAVE
A *HERO*?

WIFE
WIFE



CUT
THEIR
WATER
RATIONS
BY HALF.

TELL
THEM...THEY
HAVE THEIR
"HERO" TO
THANK.