



BONE PARISH™

Chapter Four **The Fade**

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LOOK AT THIS PLACE.



LAST NIGHT, THESE STREETS WERE **PACKED**.

YOU COULDN'T MOVE WITHOUT BRUSHING AGAINST SOMEONE.

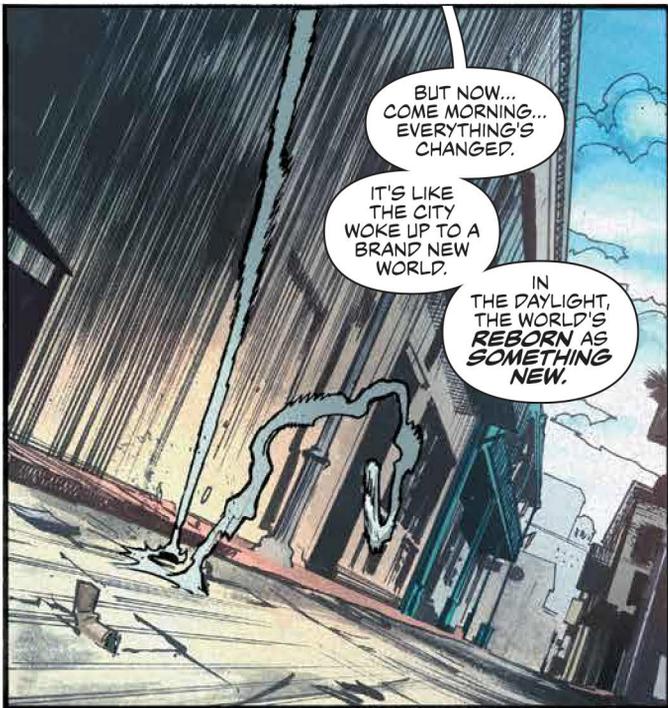
YOU COULDN'T HEAR YOURSELF THINK FOR THE DAMNED JAZZ MUSIC OR WHATEVER THE HELL THAT WAS.



THE CITY WAS **ALIVE**.

ALIVE AND LOUD AND EXCITING.

A LITTLE DANGEROUS.



BUT NOW... COME MORNING... EVERYTHING'S CHANGED.

IT'S LIKE THE CITY WOKE UP TO A BRAND NEW WORLD.

IN THE DAYLIGHT, THE WORLD'S **REBORN AS SOMETHING NEW.**



I BET YOU THE WINTERS FAMILY KNOWS HOW THAT FEELS.

LAST NIGHT, THEY WERE ON TOP OF THE WORLD.

LAST NIGHT, THEY WERE IN CONTROL OF A LUCRATIVE DRUG TRADE.



BUT NOW, WITH THE LIGHT OF DAY...

WELL...

"...YOU SEE
WHAT I DID
THERE?"



SO
THAT'S IT,
THEN?



YOU CALLED ME UP.

YOU CONJURED ME EVEN THOUGH THE ASH IS RUNNING SHORT AND SOON I'LL BE GONE FOREVER.

BUT YOU HAVE NOTHING TO SAY.



WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO--



OUR SON IS DEAD.



YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW THAT?



HE DIED.

HE WAS MURDERED.

AND WHERE WERE YOU?



OUT CATTING AROUND LIKE SOME CHEAP WHORE.



WHERE I WAS...

...WHAT I WAS DOING...

...HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH WHAT HAPPENED TO WADE.



THAT MAN...LAMONT... IS NO FRIEND TO THIS FAMILY. HE WANTS WHAT IS OURS.

FOR ALL YOU KNOW, HE MIGHT BE BEHIND WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR BOY.

AND YOU TOOK HIM AS A LOVER.



IT WASN'T SIMON.

HE DIDN'T DO THIS. HE WOULDN'T HAVE DONE SOMETHING LIKE THIS.

AND AS TO MY TIME WITH HIM...



YOU'RE DEAD, ANDRE.

YOU HAVE BEEN FOR A LONG TIME.

MAYBE I MADE A MISTAKE...

...BUT I JUST WANTED TO FEEL SOMETHING REAL.



AND YOU'RE NOT REAL. NO MATTER HOW BADLY I WANT YOU TO BE.

YOU'RE JUST...

I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU ARE.



OUR SON HAS BEEN KILLED. AND YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT I'D DO ABOUT IT.

WHAT I'D DO, GRACE... WHAT YOU'LL DO...

...THAT'S REAL.



AND ONCE YOU DO IT...

...YOU'LL UNDERSTAND...

...YOU'LL REALIZE HOW REAL I'VE ALWAYS BEEN.