

EMMETT QUINLAN
WENT TO HELL...



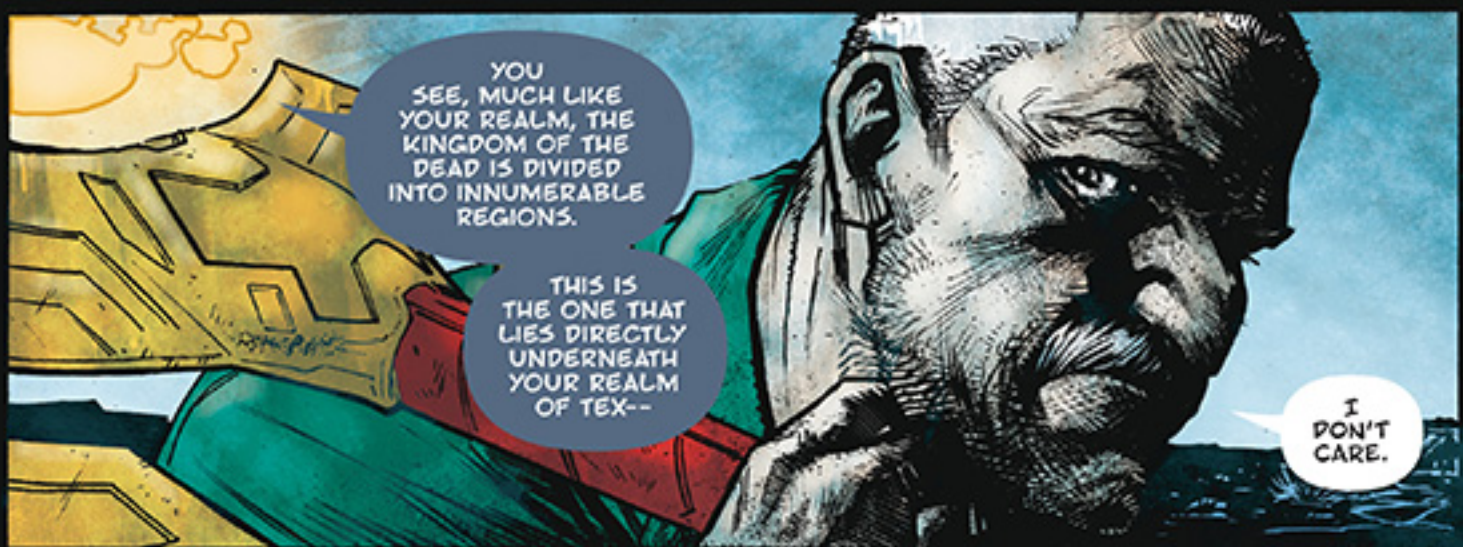


SO THIS IS IT...



...THIS IS HELL.

A CERTAIN ASPECT OF IT. YES.



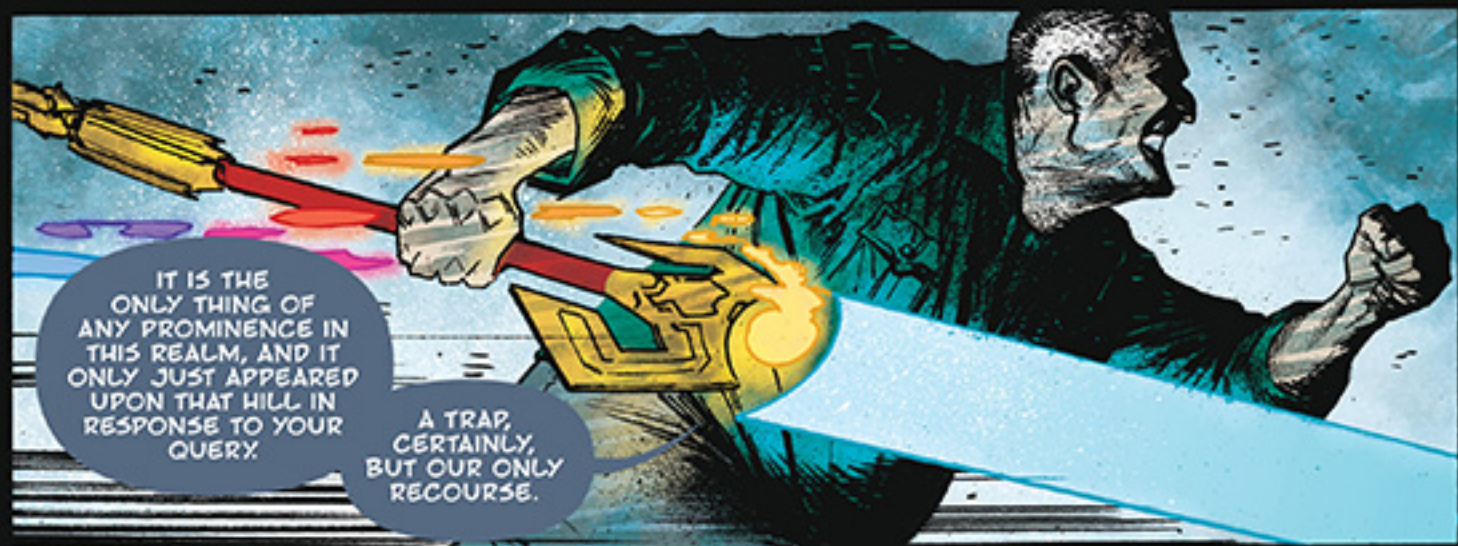
YOU SEE, MUCH LIKE YOUR REALM, THE KINGDOM OF THE DEAD IS DIVIDED INTO INNUMERABLE REGIONS.

THIS IS THE ONE THAT LIES DIRECTLY UNDERNEATH YOUR REALM OF TEX--

I DON'T CARE.



WHERE IS MY GRAND-DAUGHTER?





"...BALEGRIM'S HORDES
REMAIN EXACTLY WHERE
HE WANTS THEM."



PEAR
FATHER...BLESSED
BE THY NAME...
P-PLEASE WATCH
OVER OUR PEENA,
AND MY--

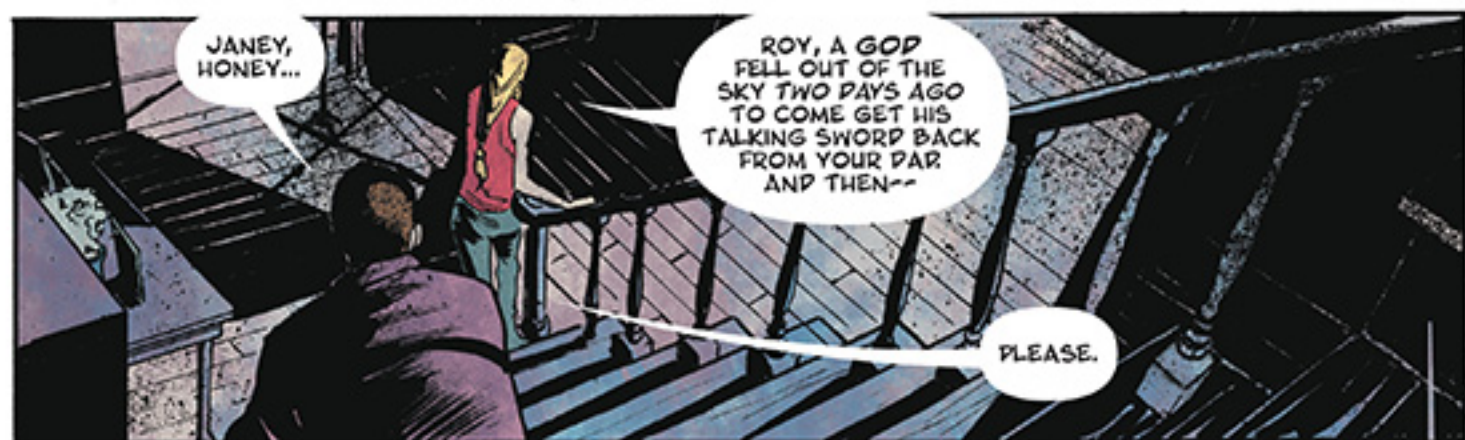


WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

I WAS
PRAYING...



...WHY?



I LOVE YOU. AND I WILL BE HERE BESIDE YOU NO MATTER WHAT.



BUT... I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU SEE ALL OF... ALL OF THOSE... AMAZING THINGS AND YOU DON'T BELIEVE...

I DON'T CLAIM TO UNDERSTAND ANY OF THIS, BUT IT'S... IT'S PROOF AIN'T IT? OF SOMETHING?



SOMETHING... BIGGER THAN US.

I JUST-- I DON'T CARE ABOUT THAT... I CAN'T... I BELIEVE IN--



GUNS.

UPSTAIRS.

