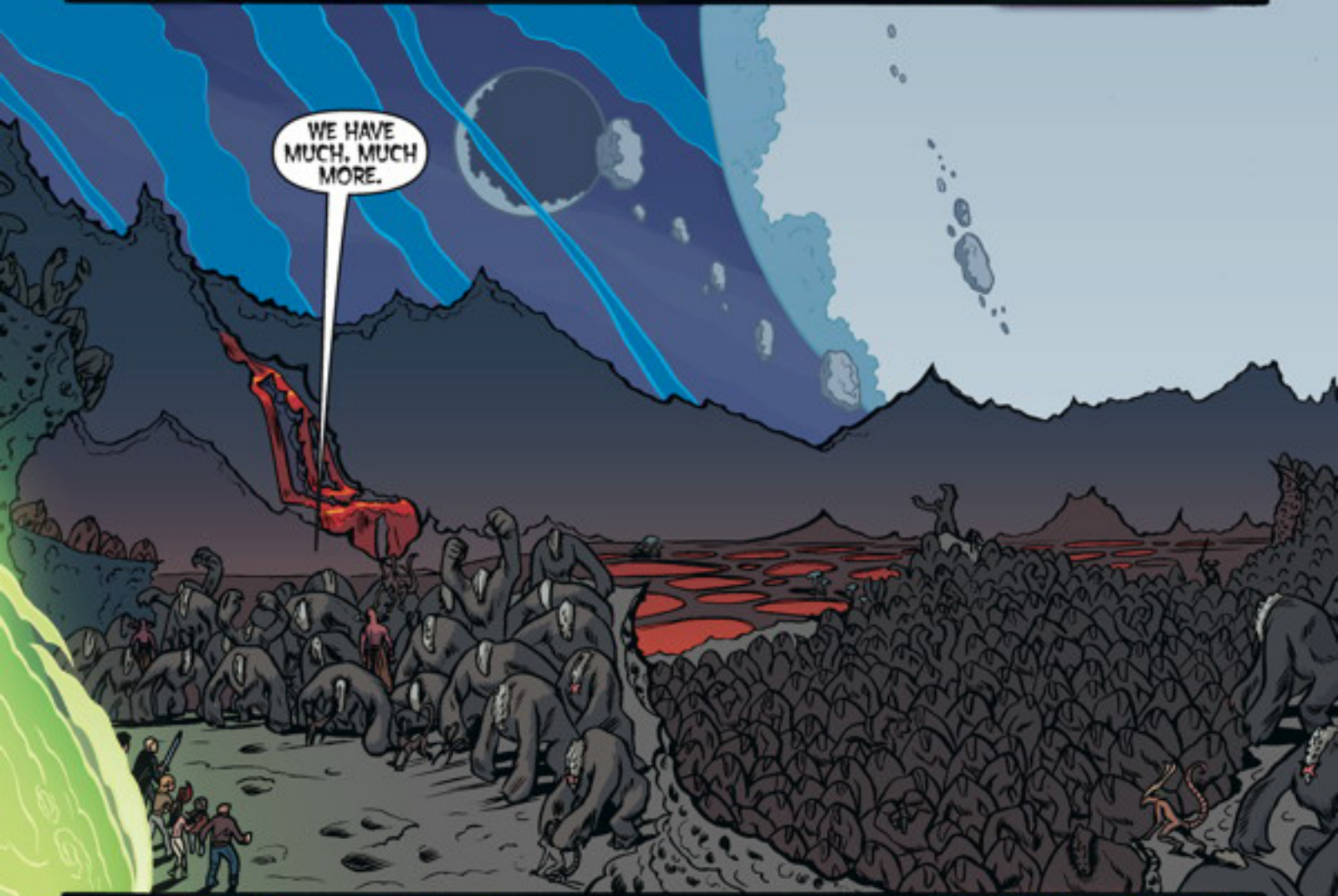
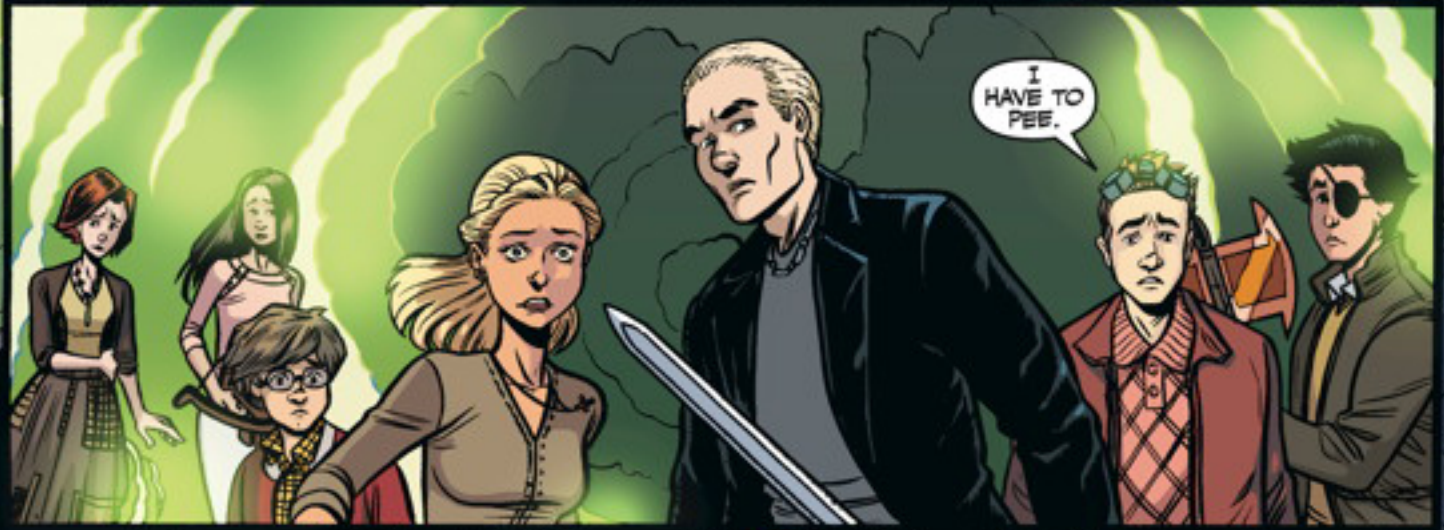


HAH! YOU LOT
AIN'T SO TOUGH.
IS THIS ALL
YOU'VE GOT?

NO.
BLOOD-
SUCKER.



WE HAVE
MUCH, MUCH
MORE.



I
HAVE TO
PEE.



HOW YOU FEELING, DAWN? GODLIKE, MAYBE?

JUST KIND OF THE SAME. I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW THIS KEY-NESS IS SUPPOSED TO WORK!



YOU HEARD HER! BACK THROUGH THE PORTAL! WE BLOCK IT AGAIN, AND--

NO!



I AM KERBERON, GOD-KING OF THIS PLANE. AND YOU, MORTALS...

...YOU ARE STAINS ON MY HEEL, TO BE WASHED OFF BY THE BLOOD OF YOUR PEOPLE, AFTER I CLAIM YOUR DIMENSION AS MINE.

