





HHHUUUUHHH.



WHERE--  
WHAT IS  
THIS? WHERE  
AM I?

ALEX,  
WE DON'T  
HAVE MUCH  
TIME.



SO YOU NEED  
TO LISTEN TO ME  
CLOSELY.

THEY'RE  
COMING FOR  
YOU, ALEX, BUT YOU  
CANNOT, UNDER  
ANY CIRCUMSTANCE,  
LET THEM CATCH  
YOU.



YOU'RE  
OUR ONLY  
HOPE FOR  
ENDING  
THIS.

NO...NO  
NO, YOU'RE  
DEAD,  
WATKINS. I  
SAW YOU  
DIE.



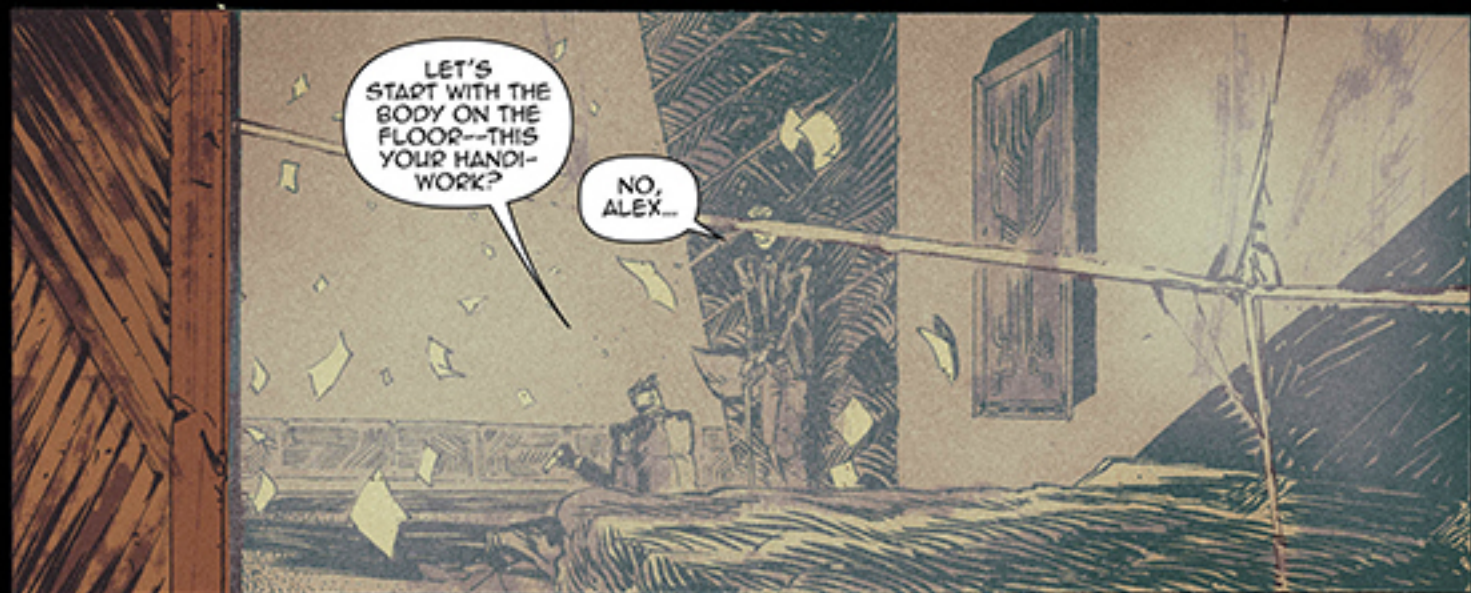
WE DON'T  
HAVE TIME  
FOR THIS,  
NOW--





THEN  
MAKE TIME.  
YOU'RE DEAD.  
I'M DEAD.

THIS IS  
EITHER SOME  
[REDACTED] UP VERSION  
OF HEAVEN, OR  
SOMETHING ELSE IS  
GOING ON--AND I  
GET THE FEELING  
YOU KNOW  
WHAT IT IS.



LET'S  
START WITH THE  
BODY ON THE  
FLOOR--THIS  
YOUR HANDI-  
WORK?

NO,  
ALEX...



OH GOD.  
GRACIE.

...IT'S  
YOURS.



WHAT GAME ARE  
YOU PLAYING, WATKINS?  
WHAT IS THIS?!

IT'S THEM--  
THEY'RE SETTING  
YOU UP SO MORE  
PEOPLE COME AFTER  
YOU, AND TO STUDY  
HOW YOU REACT. IT'S  
HOW THEY LEARN,  
HOW THEY BECOME  
MORE--

WHO'S  
"THEY?!"



THAT IS  
THEM.

SKKKKREEEE