

EL PASO, TEXAS.

HA!
THREE MOTELS!
PAY UP!

HOW
MUCH?

JUST
GIVE ME ALL
OF YOUR MONEY,
MILAGRO. I MEAN, IT'S
JUST A MATTER
OF TIME,
Y'KNOW?

SIGH...

HEY, IT'S
GONNA BE
ALL RIGHT. KORD
MAY BE KINDA
DOOFISH
BUT--

YOU
KEEP SAYING
THAT.

WELL...
IT'S TRUE.

THAT'S MY
STORY AND I'M
STICKING TO IT.

I WANT TO
GO HOME.

YEAH, ME
TOO.

NOT
FUNNY, TINA.
YOU'RE NOT THE
ONE HIDING OUT
FROM... FROM...
WHATEVER.

Y'GOTTA THINK
POSITIVE. TRUST
ME. I KNOW.

TERI'LL
SEE TO US.

YEAH...
ABOUT HER,
SHE--

AH, AH,
AH! WE SAID WE
WEREN'T GOING TO BRING
THAT UP. LOCKED LIPS, RIGHT?

I HATE
THIS.

SHE'S HANDLING IT ALL ABOUT AS WELL AS CAN BE EXPECTED. THANK GOD FOR TINA.

I'M STILL WAITING FOR SOMEONE TO TELL ME EXACTLY WHAT'S GOING ON.

PROMISES, PROMISES. HOW BAD ARE THINGS?

MIGHT I POINT OUT THAT HE'S MY SON AS WELL?

BLANCA, IF JAIME'S IN SOME KIND OF TROUBLE I HAVE A RIGHT TO KNOW!

KORD'S TAKEN OFF AFTER HIM...WHY DOESN'T THAT MAKE ME FEEL BETTER?

YOU WHAT? HAVE TO GO? BLANCA, FOR THE LOVE OF GOD I-HELLO? HELLO?!



TERI, PLEASE TELL ME YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING.

THAT DIDN'T SOUND VERY CONVINCING.

WE KNOW WHAT WE'RE DOING.

...I KNOW.

DEEP BENEATH
THE STREETS OF
EL PASO.

426+CV

RISEN!

SETH GIFFEN & SCOTT COLING: STORY
GIFFEN: SCRIPT / COLING: ART & COVER
RODOLFO FERRARO JR.: COLORS
JOHN APOSTOLAKIS: LETTERS
COLLY HARMER: VARIANT COVER
ROB WELBY: ASSISTANT EDITOR
DINO CHIRIVIC: BRASS & COPPER

BE GONE,
FOUL BEAST!



MADNESS!
THAT I, LOYAL
MORDECAI, SHOULD BE
RELEGATED TO THE ROLE
OF PAINN...SACRIFICED
TO THE CURSED
SCARAB!



NO!
NEVER
MORDECAI!

PATIENCE THEN...
LET THE FATE ENTITY
PLAY ITS ROLE. MORDECAI
IS EVER PATIENT...EVER LOYAL...
MORDECAI WILL KNOW THE
MASTER'S FAVOR
AGAIN.



"MORDECAI WILL
BE REDEEMED."

BLIGHTED
OBSCENTY! I WILL
MOURN THE CHILD
EVEN AS I HONOR
HIS SACRIFICE!

AN
INNOCENT
FORFEITED FOR,
THE COMMON GOOD!
SO HAS IT EVER
BEEN!



С.П.Б.С.А



AMM... AWARENESS!
YOU KNOW ME! AND
HOW COULD YOU
NOT?

WAS IT NOT
BY MY HAND
THAT YOU WERE
BROUGHT DOWN
AGES AGO?



"WAS IT NOT BY *MRS*
BASE BETRAYAL THAT
YOU YET EXIST?"



STAND
DOWN, NABU
CALLED
FATE...

...THE
SCARAS IS MINE
BY NEED.

I HAVE NO
QUARREL WITH
YOU, BUT THE SCARAS
WILL BE MINE
AGAIN.

ARIONI!

I AM
THE LORD
OF ATLANTIS AND
MY REALM WILL
NOT FALL.

I HAVE
BEEN PROMISED
SUCH...

