



NO TIME TO ARGUE. PICK UP YOUR WEAPONS. WE WORK TOGETHER OR WE DIE!

DEACON STYLES WILL KILL US *ALL* FOR THE CONTENTS OF THAT COFFIN!



THEN WHY HASN'T HE?



LISTEN, I DON'T WANNA DIE FOR NOTHING AND I'M PRETTY SURE YOU DON'T EITHER.

SO PUT THE GUNS DOWN. ALL OF YOU.



WHAT--?

THINK ABOUT IT. HE CAN KILL US WITH A *THOUGHT*.

IF HE'S HERE AND WE'RE STILL STANDING, THERE'S GOTTA BE A GOOD REASON.













