

OUTSIDE THE CUBE CONTAINING
PLANO SOUTH SENIOR HIGH.

THERE'S ONE
FINAL TRANSMISSION,
AND THEN THE REST IS
SILENCE, AS THE
MAN SAID.

CAN
I HEAR
IT?

WITH A HEAVY HEART,
I MUST ANNOUNCE...THAT
THIS WILL BE MY *LAST PRAYER*.
I AM TOO *OLD* AND *FRAIL* TO
CONTINUE, AND I AM THE ONLY
ONE IN ALL OF *PLANOSOTH*
WHO STILL BELIEVES.

THE APOSTLE JOAN--
HOLY IS HER NAME--WRITES
IN THE WAY OF THE *SEED* THAT
THE WORLD IS A *SCHOOL*, SO
ALL OF LIFE SHOULD BE
SPENT *LEARNING*.

BUT THESE DAYS, NO ONE
BOTHERS TO LEARN OUR *HISTORY*.
NO ONE EVEN BOTHERS TO LEARN
ENGLISH. THEY CALL ME AN *OLD*
FOOL, SPEAKING A LONG-DEAD
LANGUAGE INTO AN EMPTY
VOID.

THEY MAY
SCOFF, BUT I YET
BELIEVE.

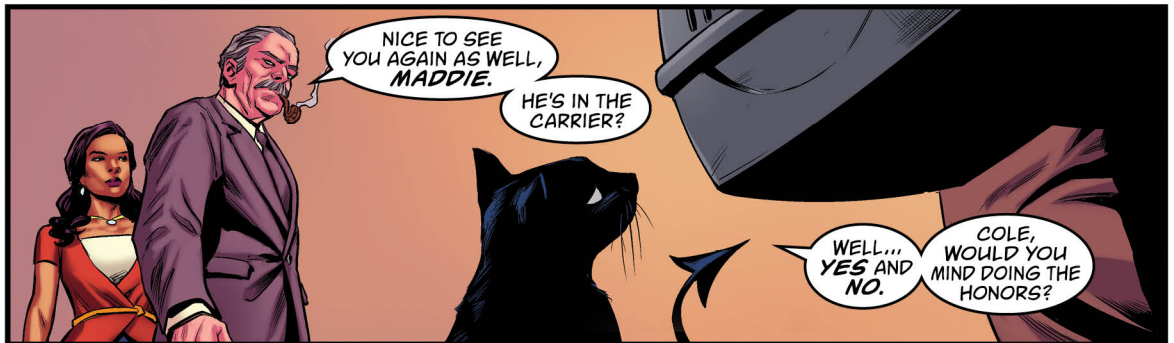
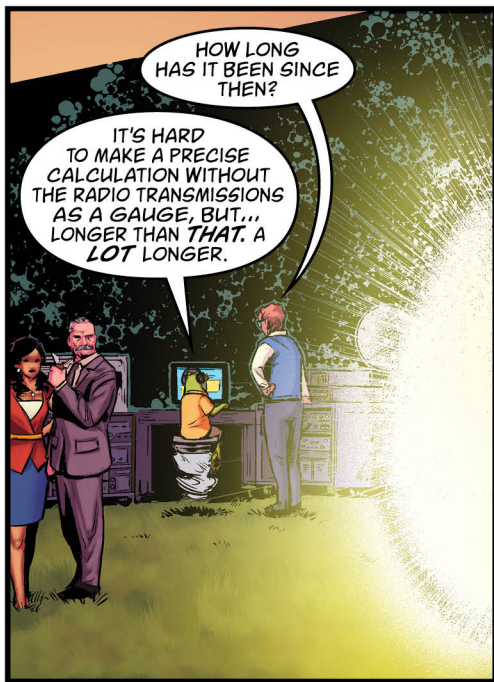
I BELIEVE SAVIOR
BOBBY WILL *AWAKEN*
FROM HIS LONG *SLUMBER*.
I BELIEVE HE WILL BRING
DOWN THE *WALLS*. AND I
BELIEVE HE WILL LEAD
US INTO THE *WORLD*
BEYOND.

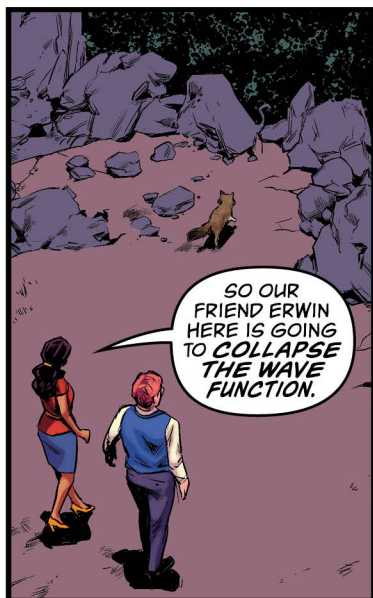
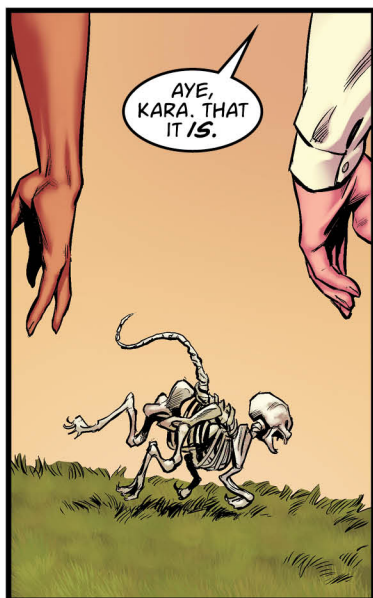
AT
LEAST... I
WANT TO
BELIEVE.

I VERY
MUCH WANT
TO BELIEVE.

FOR FUCK'S
SAKE, LAD. HOW
MUCH TIME HAS
PASSED IN
THERE?

AT
THE TIME
THAT MESSAGE
WAS SENT, IT HAD
BEEN OVER *FOUR*
THOUSAND
YEARS.







THE TEAM
WILL GET
HERE.

WE JUST
HAVE TO HOLD
OUT A LITTLE
LONGER.



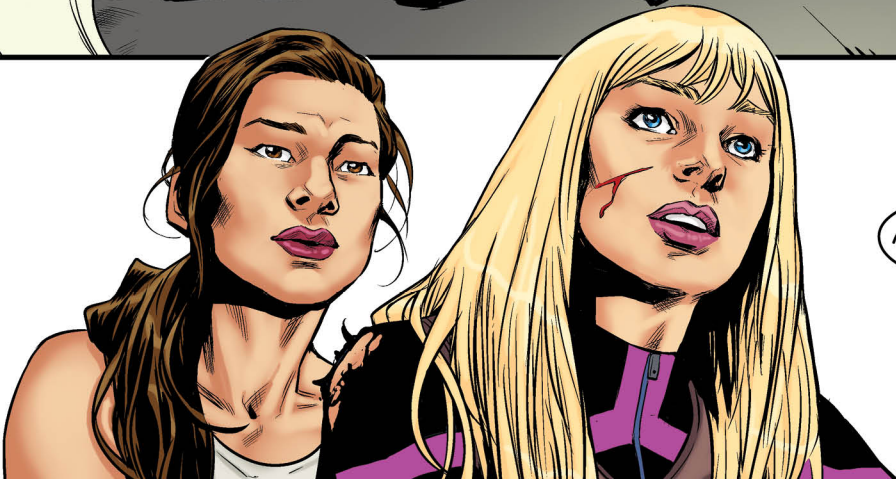
YOU PROBABLY
SHOULDN'T HAVE
TURNED DOWN A
BLIND ALLEY,
THEN.

YES,
THANK YOU.
THAT IS SOME
VERY HELPFUL
BACKSEAT
DRIVING.



PLAYERS?
ANYONE?

WE'RE
TOTALLY
SCREWED
HERE,
GUYS.



HEY!
NOBODY GETS
SCREWED...



...UNTIL
CONNOR...

...SHOWS
UP AT...

...THE
PARTY!