



AND NOW EVEN THE SUN'S RAYS CANNOT SLAY THE MASTER.

A PART OF ME, VASILY, FEELS LIKE WE HAVE ALREADY LOST.

LIKE WE ARE IN CHECKMATE, JUST PLAYING OUT THE LAST FUTILE MOVES ON THE BOARD.

WELL, BPH AND I ARE GOING OUT TO BUST UP THAT OLD COFFIN OF HIS WE LEFT BEHIND.

TELL YOU WHAT, PROFESSOR, I'LL TAKE A PISS ON HIS SACRED EARTH FOR YOU.

...MEANWHILE YOU FIGURE OUT HOW TO COME UP WITH TWENTY-FIVE MIL FOR THAT BOOK OF YOURS.

MAYBE THAT'LL PUT A KINK IN THE CREEPY BASTARD'S PLAN.

**BOOM
BOOM
BOOM**

OPEN UP!

?

OPEN UP!

**BOOM
BOOM**

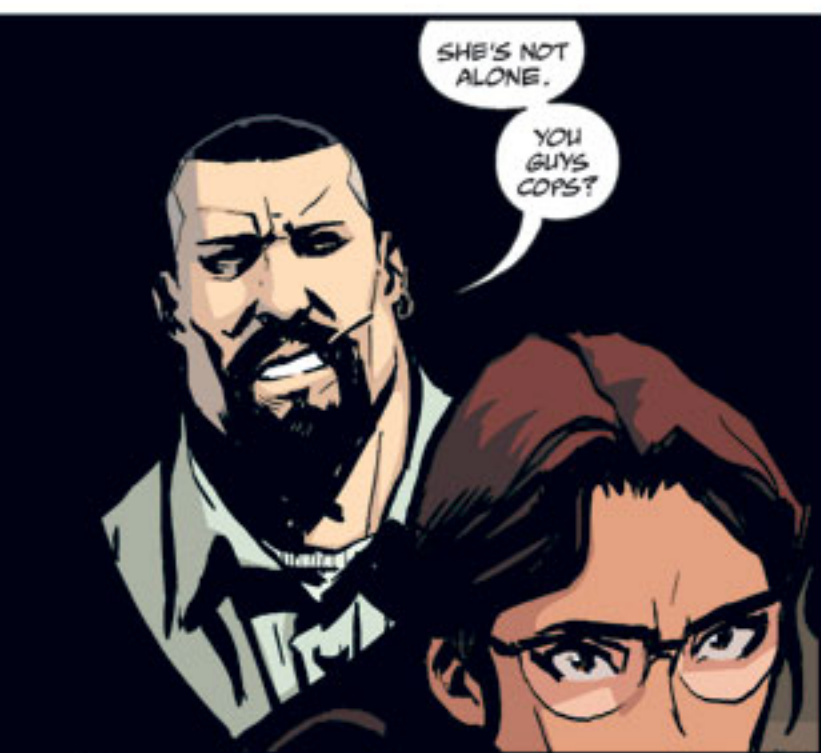


EVERY-
THING ALL
RIGHT IN
THERE,
MA'AM?



AS LONG
AS THIS
GATE HOLDS,
AND YOU
ARE...?

CONCERNED
CITIZENS, MA'AM.
YOU DON'T WANT
TO BE HERE
ALL ALONE.



SHE'S NOT
ALONE.

YOU
GUYS
COPS?



CONCERNED CITIZENS, YOU
SHOULD THINK ABOUT GETTING
OUT HERE AND HELPING US DO
SOMETHING ABOUT THIS.

THE
WORST OF IT IS
MOVING DOWNTOWN.
LOOTING. THEY'RE
STARTING FIRES
NOW...



I'LL
THINK
ABOUT
IT.

WHAT MADE
YOU THINK
THEY WERE
COPS?



YOU CAN
ALWAYS
TELL.

FOOLS.



THIS IS PALMER'S FAULT, YOU KNOW.



I THINK THE MASTER'S A BIGGER THREAT AT THIS POINT THAN A FRAIL OLD BILLIONAIRE, EPH.

THAT'S THE POINT. WITHOUT THAT PIECE OF CRAP BETRAYING EVERY HUMAN BEING ON THE PLANET--

--THE MASTER, FOR ALL HIS POWER, WOULD BE NOWHERE.



EPH, JUST FORGET ABOUT PALMER AT THIS POINT. CONCENTRATE ON ZACK. HE NEEDS HIS FATHER.

SOME FATHER. I LET HIS MOTHER GET TURNED INTO ONE OF THOSE HORRORS--



EPH, NO. JUST...

SHHHHH...

