


THE CITY IS
UNUSUALLY QUIET
TODAY, NO?




MACY'S KEPT
ITS DOORS CLOSED
ON ACCOUNT OF TOO
MANY EMPLOYEES
NOT REPORTING
FOR WORK.

THE SAME
ON MADISON
AVENUE.



THERE'S
TALK OF SOME
UNKNOWN
VIRUS GOING
AROUND.



OTHER EXPERTS WHO'VE
CAUGHT ON THAT THE
HOSPITALS AREN'T FILLING
UP ARE GOING THE
"ECLIPSE HYSTERIA"
ROUTE.

GOOD. GOOD.
HA, HA, HA...
ECLIPSE
HYSTERIA...

THEY
STILL CAN'T
WRAP THEIR MINDS
AROUND THE TRUTH
SO THEY LATCH ON
TO THE MOST
RIDICULOUS OF
LIES.

ECLIPSE HYSTERIA. THAT WAS YOUR IDEA, WASN'T IT, MR. JORDAN. VERY GOOD...VERY GOOD...

GO ON.

THE REPORTS FROM FLATBUSH, WHERE THE SURVIVOR ANSEL BARBOUR WAS SENT HOME, ARE NOT SO QUIET.

THE POLICE ARE TRYING TO SHUT DOWN THE NEIGHBORHOOD, AND DEAL WITH WHAT THEY'RE CALLING "RIOTS."

BUT THEY STILL HAVE NO CLUE WHAT IT IS THEY'RE DEALING WITH.

AND HE CARRIES THE STRAIN ACROSS THE RIVER. PERHAPS THE MASTER'S CHOICES WERE NOT SO RANDOM AFTER ALL...

THAT WILL BE ALL FOR NOW. RETURN TO YOUR MONITORING AND YOU WILL BE CONTACTED.

SHOULD I SEND FOR THE HELICOPTER, MR. PALMER?

NO, MR. FITZWILLIAM. WE WILL REMAIN IN THE CITY.

MEASURES WILL BE TAKEN TO GUARANTEE THEM...

VICTORY IS AT HAND. HOWEVER, CERTAIN PROMISES MADE TO US HAVE YET TO BE FULFILLED.

Sotheby's Auction Catalogue

**THE
BATHTUB...**



I'VE BEEN DOWN THERE AND THERE'S SOME WEIRD SHIT, LET ME TELL YOU.

I SAW EYES. HUMAN BUT NOT. PUT THE CREEP IN ME AND I DON'T SPOOK. NOW I KNOW THEY WERE THESE VAMPIRE THINGS. THEN WHEN I TURNED ON MY BLACK LIGHT--

YOU SAW THE EXCREMENT.



YEAH. FOR RATS. BUT NO RATS MADE THIS MUCH CRAP.

THE VAMPIRES SHIT WHILE THEY EAT.

WELL, THEY HAD A FEAST THEN...



...THAT'S YOUR NEST, ALL RIGHT.



WE SHOULD RETURN TO THE SHOP AND WEAPON OURSELVES.

TO GO INTO THE MASTER'S LAIR WILL REQUIRE EVERY TRICK I HAVE ACQUIRED IN MY YEARS.

THAT SHOULDN'T TAKE LONG. THERE'S HARDLY ANY TRAFFIC--

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EPH, WHO'S CALLING?

A TEXT FROM KELLY...

...I GAVE HER JIM'S NUM--

Zack and i are at your apt.. Ccome quickly
Matt after us.
Something wrong
with him

WORTH STREET,
CHINATOWN...



I DON'T LIKE IT.

I KEEP CALLING BACK, BUT NOW IT'S GOING STRAIGHT TO VOICEMAIL.

EPH, WE'LL ALL GO. WITH THESE CREATURES--



I DOUBT VAMPIRES TEXT, NORA. BUT I THOUGHT ABOUT THIS. IT COULD BE THE COPS TRYING TO TRAP ME.

KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR ANYTHING, MATT IN PARTICULAR.

GIVE ME THREE MINUTES TO GET UP THERE. IF THERE'S NO TROUBLE I'LL OPEN THE BLINDS.



IF HE'S BEEN TURNED, HE MAY THINK KELLY AND ZACK ARE HIS DEAR ONES.

