

TITAN CITY STINKS.

LIKE BLACK LICORICE MIXED WITH A MOLDY APPLE. SWEET BUT PUTREFIED. ROTTEN TO ITS CORE.

THE HEAT BRINGS UP THE FILTH. SCUM WITH NAMES LIKE HEYMAN. MCMAHON. ORTON. DEL RIO. WYATT.

ALWAYS.

BUT SOMETIMES YOU GOTTA TURN TO THE DARK SIDE TO TAKE OUT THE TRASH.

WE COULD USE YOUR HELP AT THE "TAKE BACK THE CITY" RALLY.

THE PEOPLE STILL BELIEVE IN YOU.

I DON'T TAKE SIDES.

THE UNDERTAKER. WE'VE BEEN ON DIFFERENT SIDES IN THE PAST. BUT NOW I NEED HIS HELP.

IT'S GOING TO TAKE AN ARMY TO WASH IT ALL AWAY. AND I NEED A GENERAL TO LEAD THE CHARGE.

UNDERTAKER...

WONDERED WHEN YOU'D HAUL YOUR CARCASS IN HERE, PUNK. STILL STRAIGHT EDGE?

YOUR BROTHER WILL.

CAREFUL, PUNK. IT'S ONE THING TO WAKE A DEAD MAN. BUT YOU MESS WITH FIRE...

YOU COULD GET BURNED.

WARDEN ZEB COLTER. HE AND HIS XENOPHOBIC MINIONS PRETEND TO HAVE HIGH IDEALS BUT CAN BE BOUGHT AT BARGAIN BASEMENT PRICES.

FREE TO GO, JOHNNY-BOY!

THIS ISN'T RIGHT. NO NEED TO CUT THROUGH THE GYM. FIFTY TO ONE SAYS THEY HAVE A SPECIAL GOING AWAY PRESENT FOR ME.



LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH.



LAST MAN STANDING, BOYS.

LAST. MAN.

STANDING.

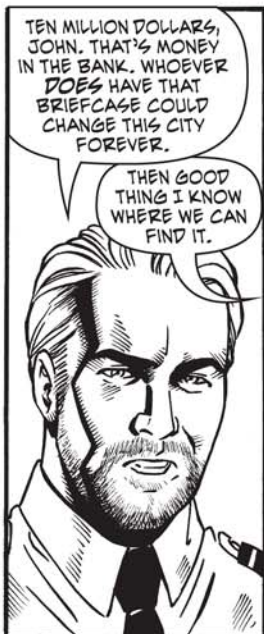
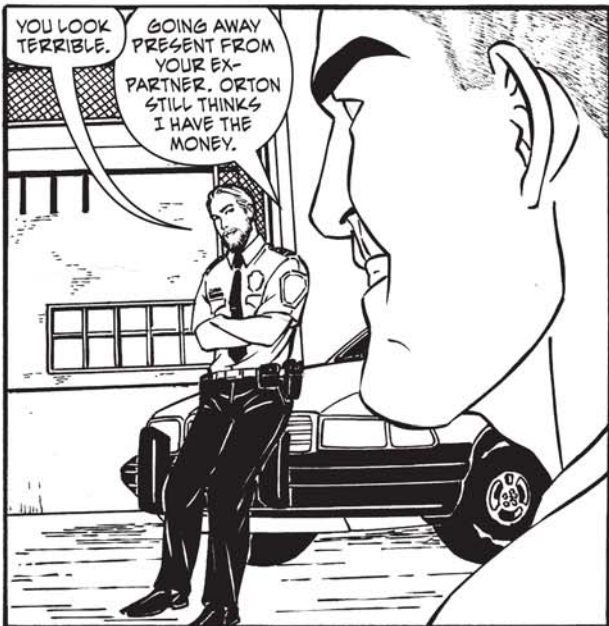
CAMACHO AND HUNICO. I LOVE HIRED GOONS. NO MATTER HOW HARD I HIT THEM...

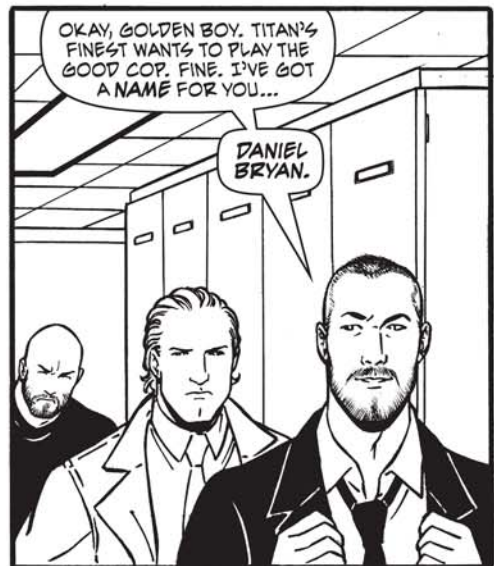


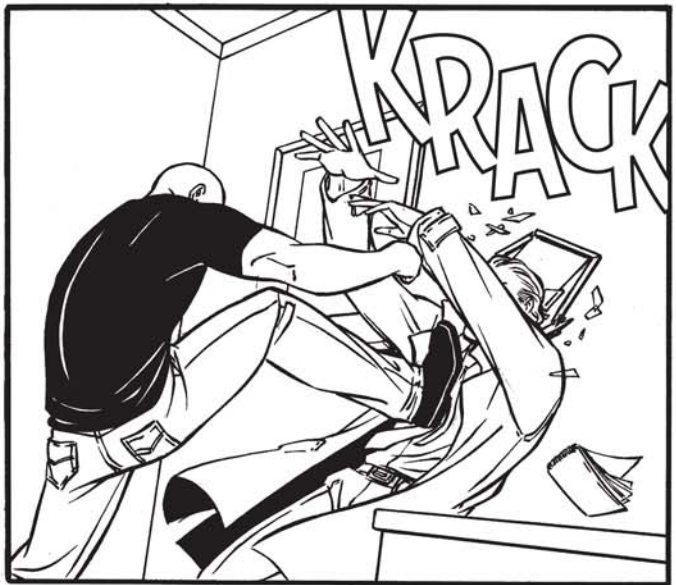
IT ALWAYS FEELS GOOD.



BAM







EVEN UNDERTAKER WAS ON EDGE.

WE'RE ALL SITTING ON A POWDER KEG. THE BLOW-BACK FROM CENA'S RELEASE HAS TENSIONS HIGH. TEN MILLIONS REASONS WHY EVERY IDIOT WITH ASPIRATIONS FOR POWER WILL BE GUNNING FOR HIM.



SPEAKING OF IDIOTS.

KERRAKK



THE WYATT FAMILY, LUKE HARPER AND ERICK ROWAN, A CULT OF THE WORST KIND FROM THE BARREN'S OUTSIDE THE CITY.

WHEN THE MEN OF POWER WAGE WAR, ONLY THE INNOCENT SUFFER.

DOWN WITH THE MACHINE.



I RUN FROM NOBODY.



KRAKK

