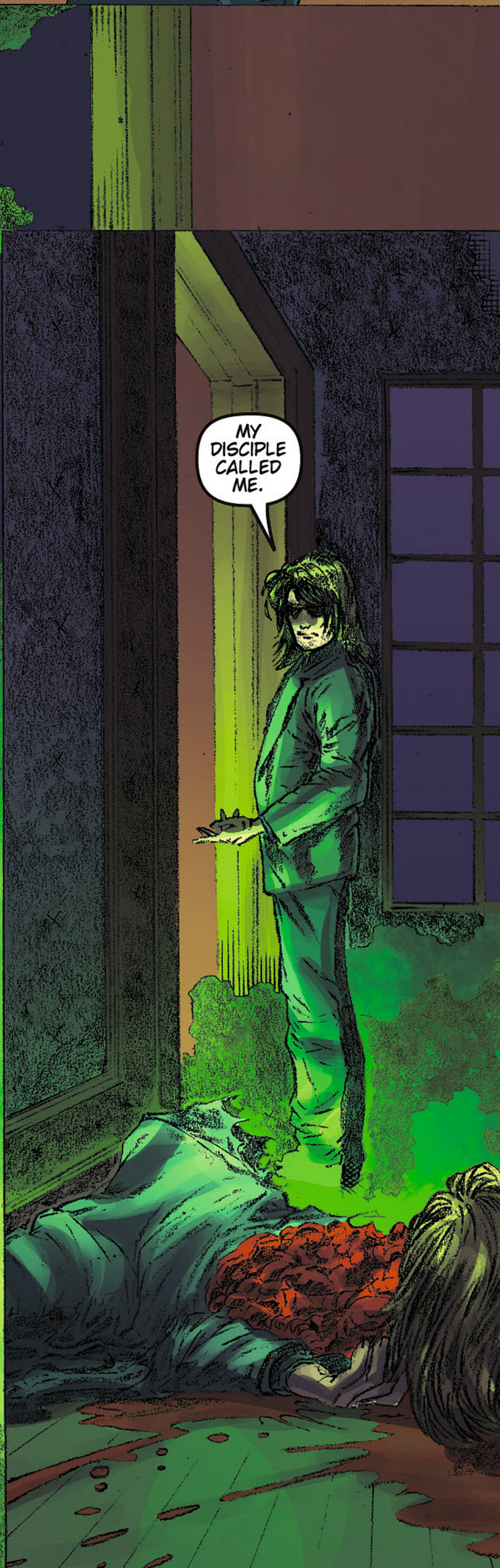
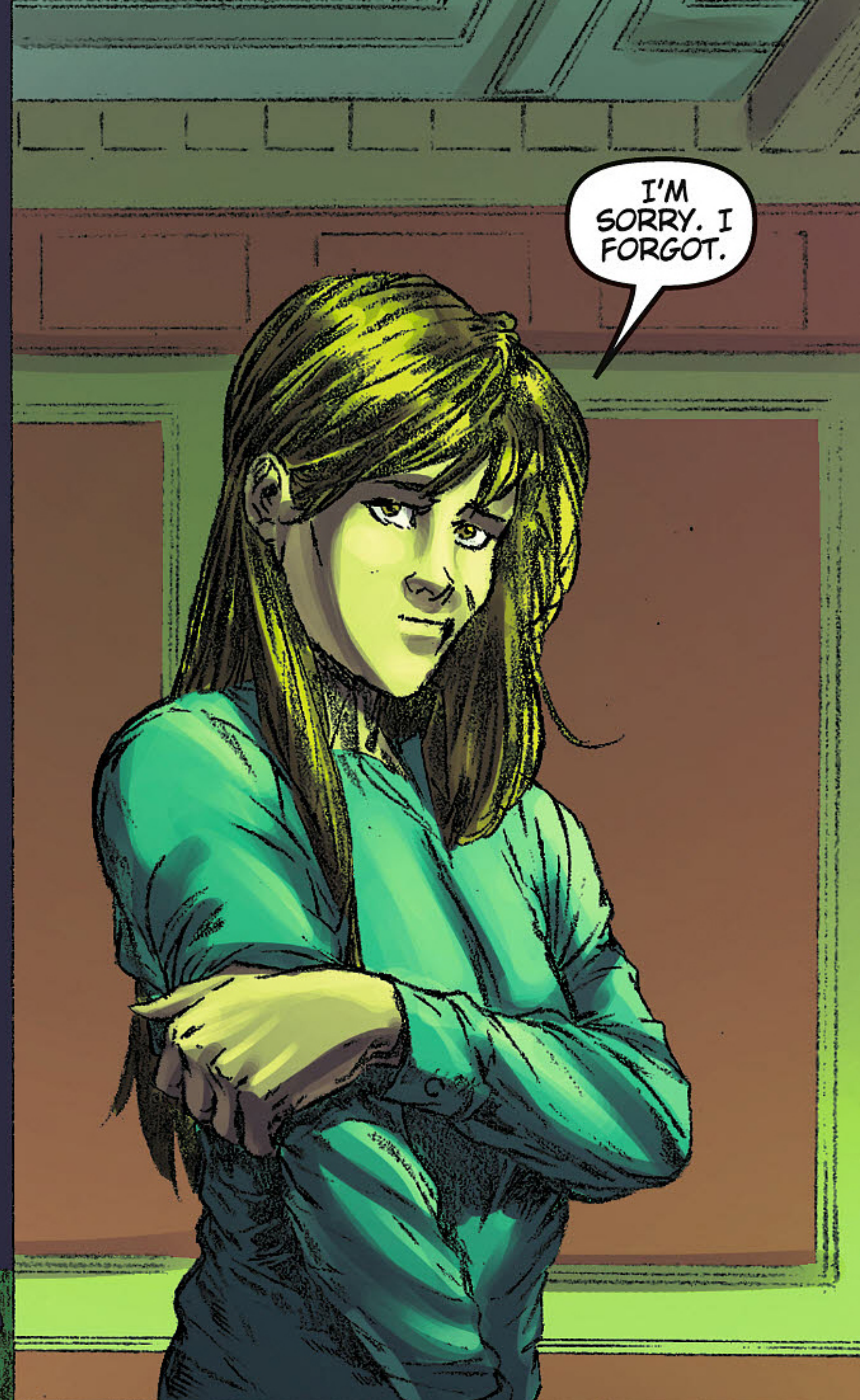


I'M GLAD  
CHARLOTTE  
DIED!

SHE  
DESERVED IT.  
SHE WAS  
GOING TO KILL  
DADDY.





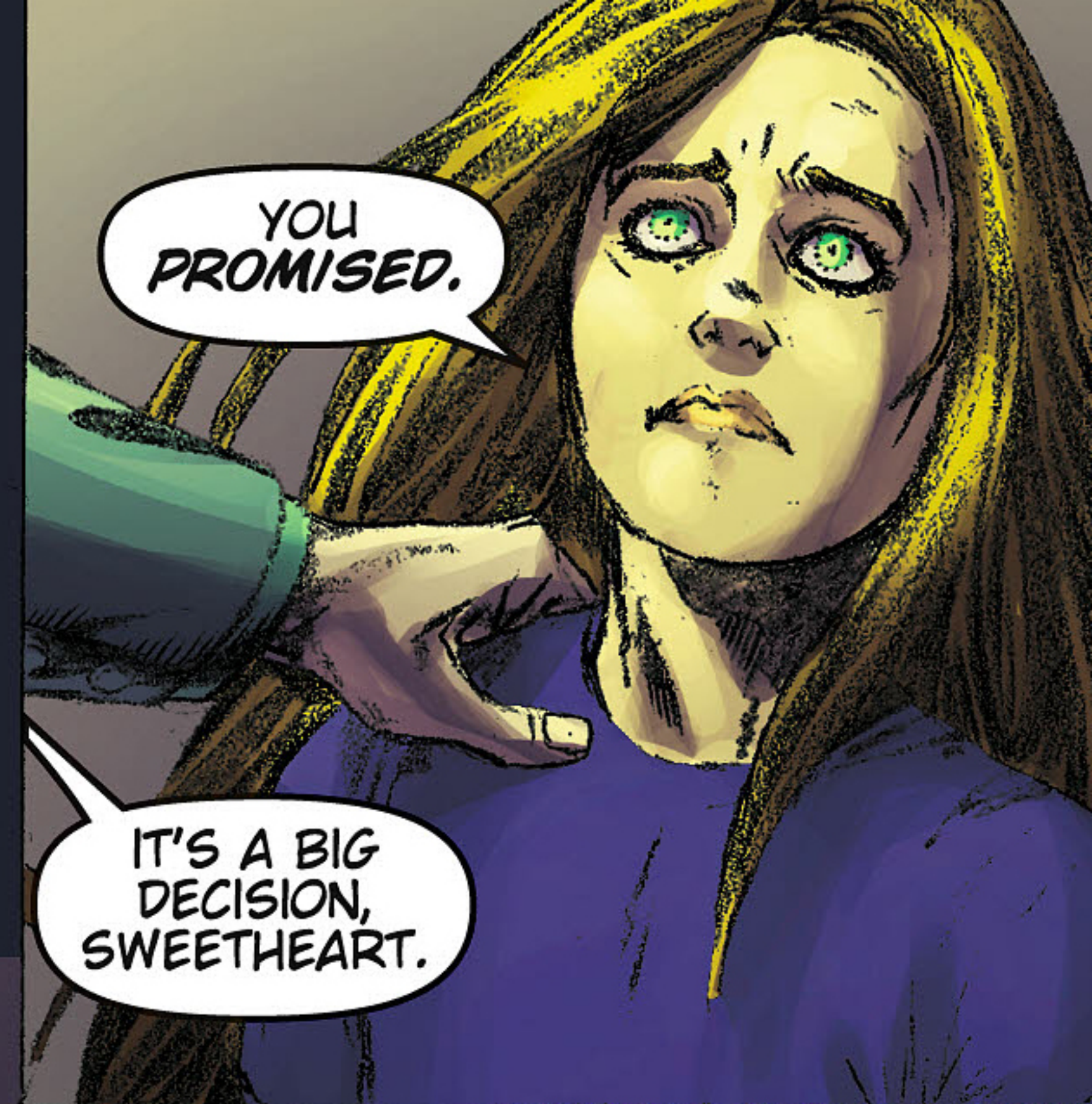






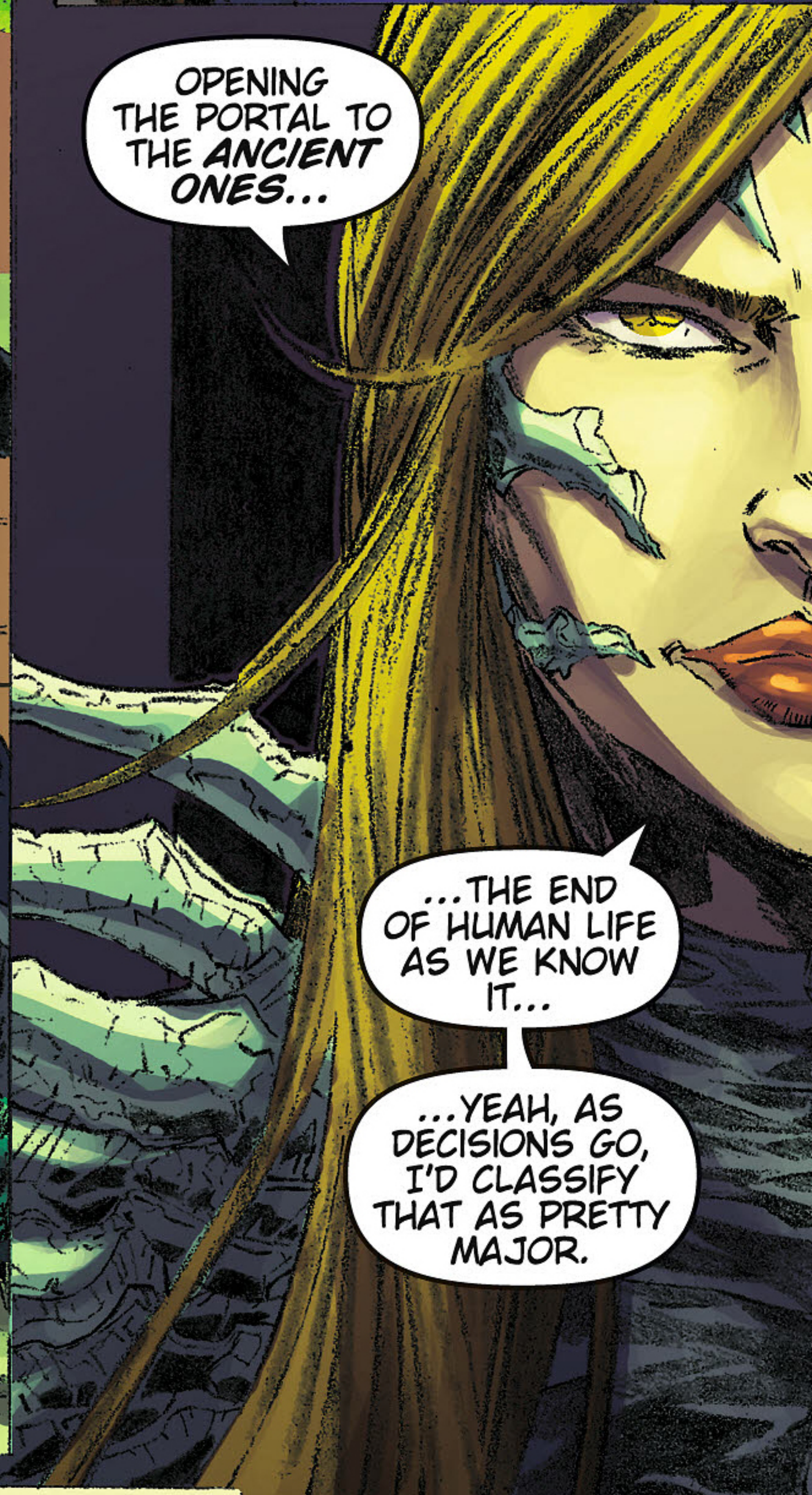
DADDY. DID YOU OPEN THE DOOR?

NOT YET.



YOU PROMISED.

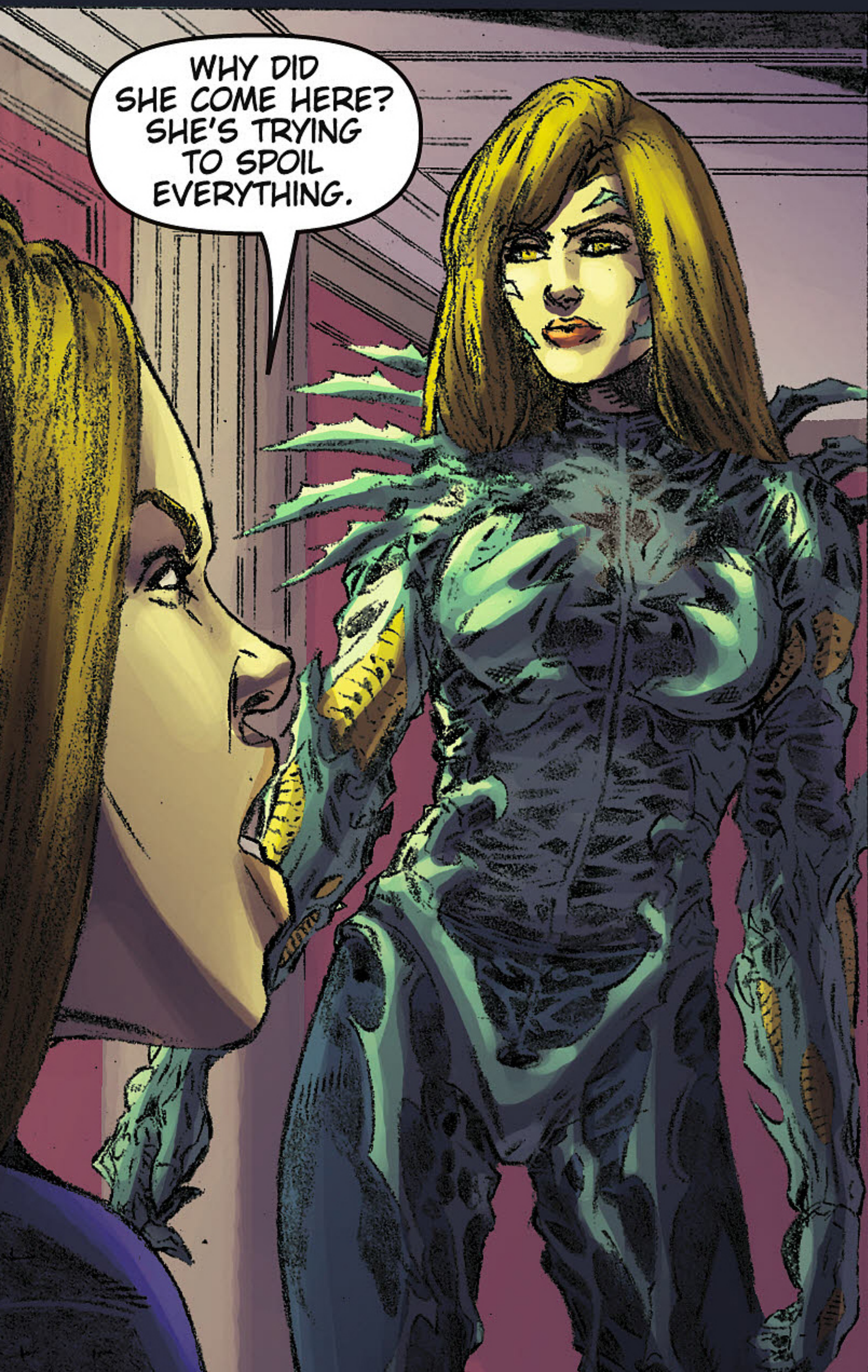
IT'S A BIG DECISION, SWEETHEART.



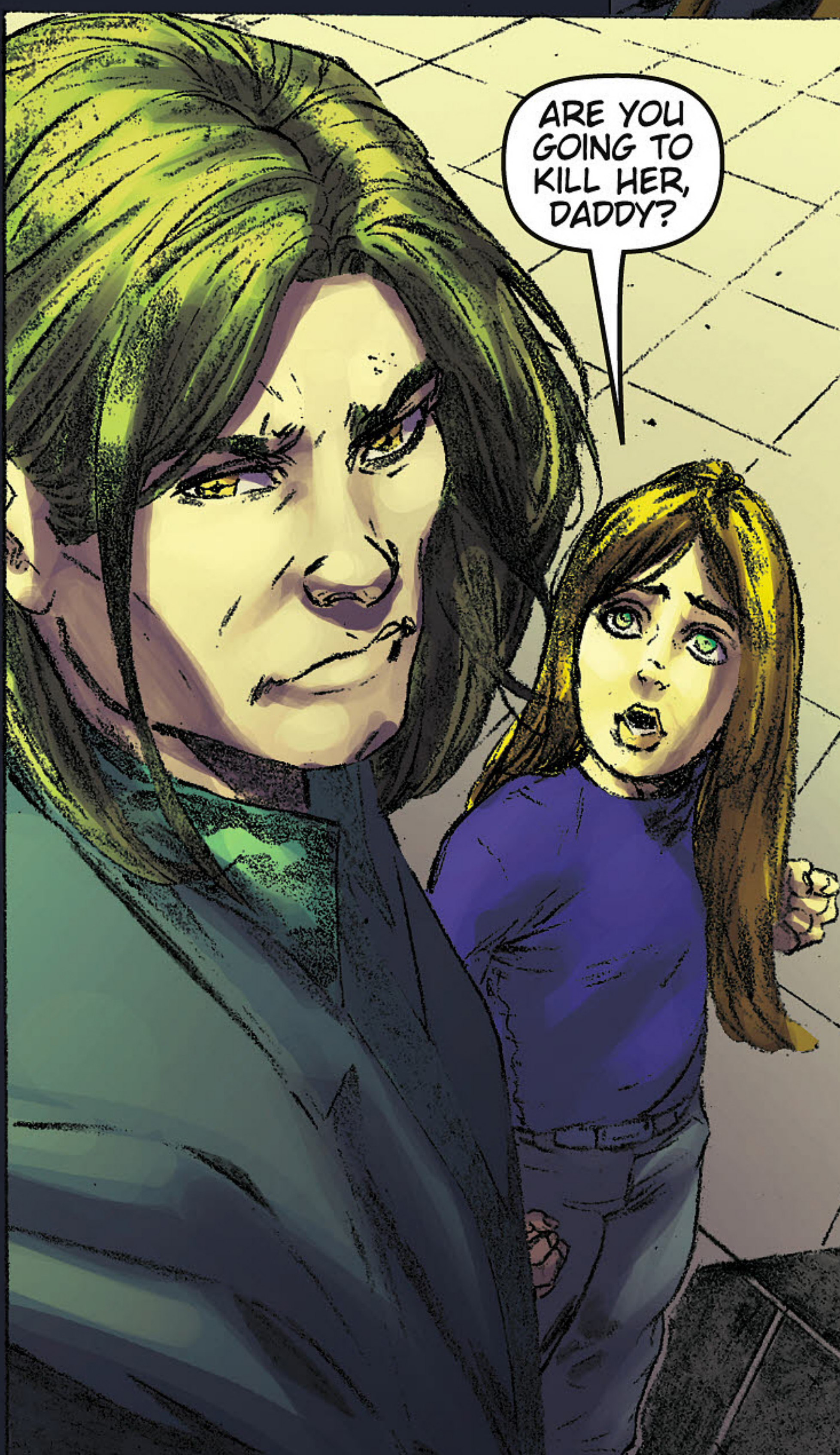
OPENING THE PORTAL TO THE ANCIENT ONES...

...THE END OF HUMAN LIFE AS WE KNOW IT...

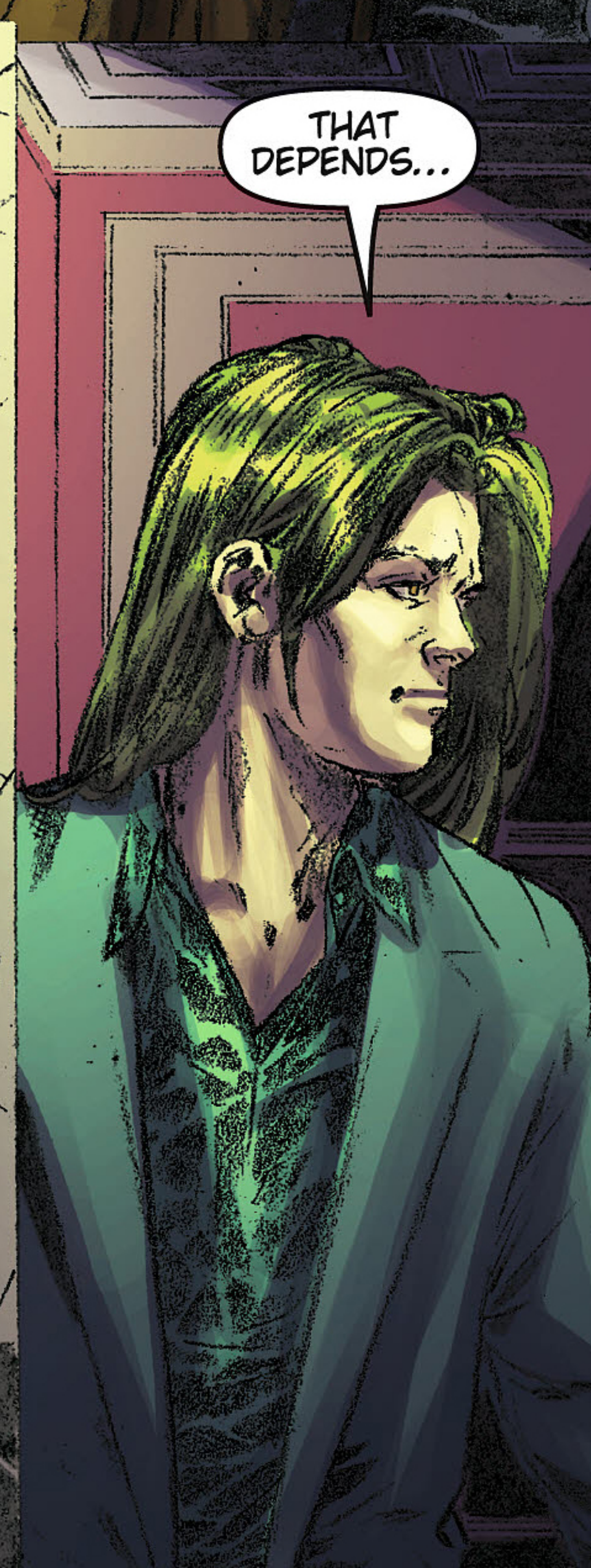
...YEAH, AS DECISIONS GO, I'D CLASSIFY THAT AS PRETTY MAJOR.



WHY DID SHE COME HERE? SHE'S TRYING TO SPOIL EVERYTHING.

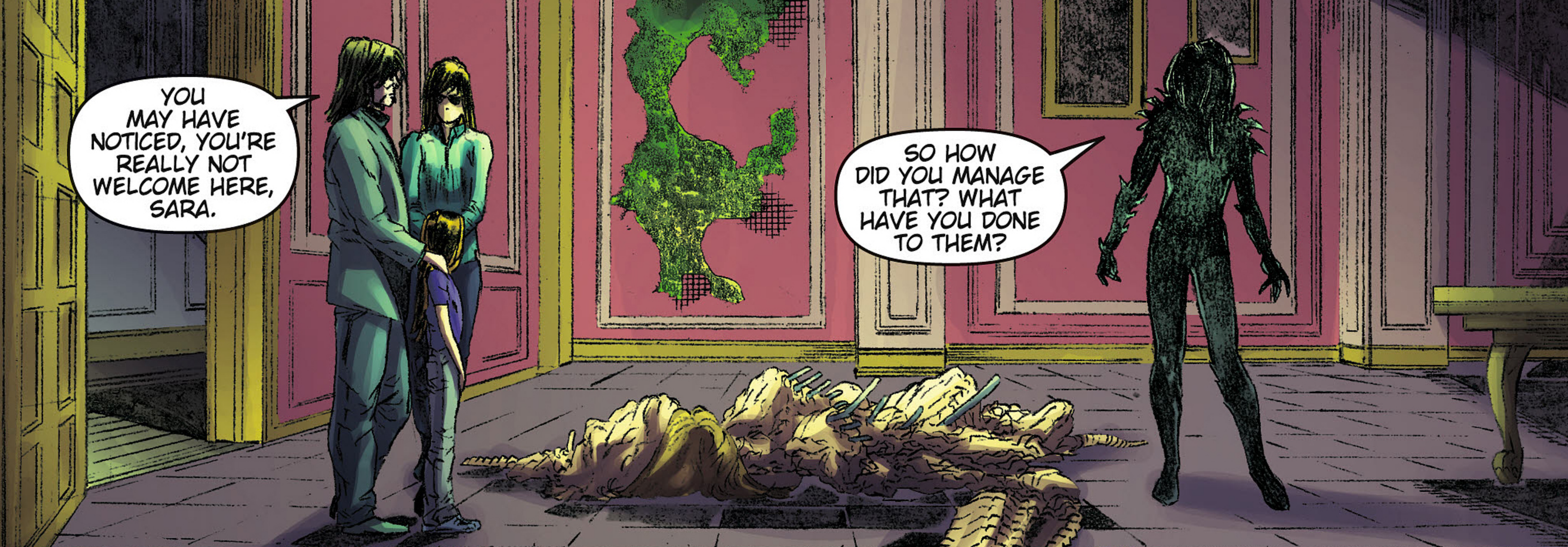


ARE YOU GOING TO KILL HER, DADDY?

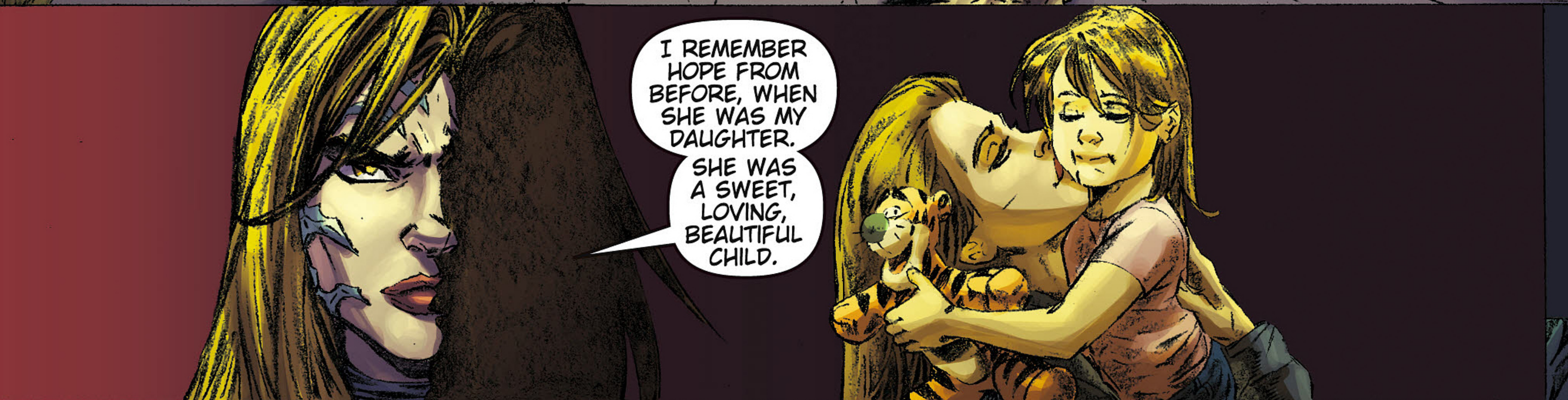


THAT DEPENDS...

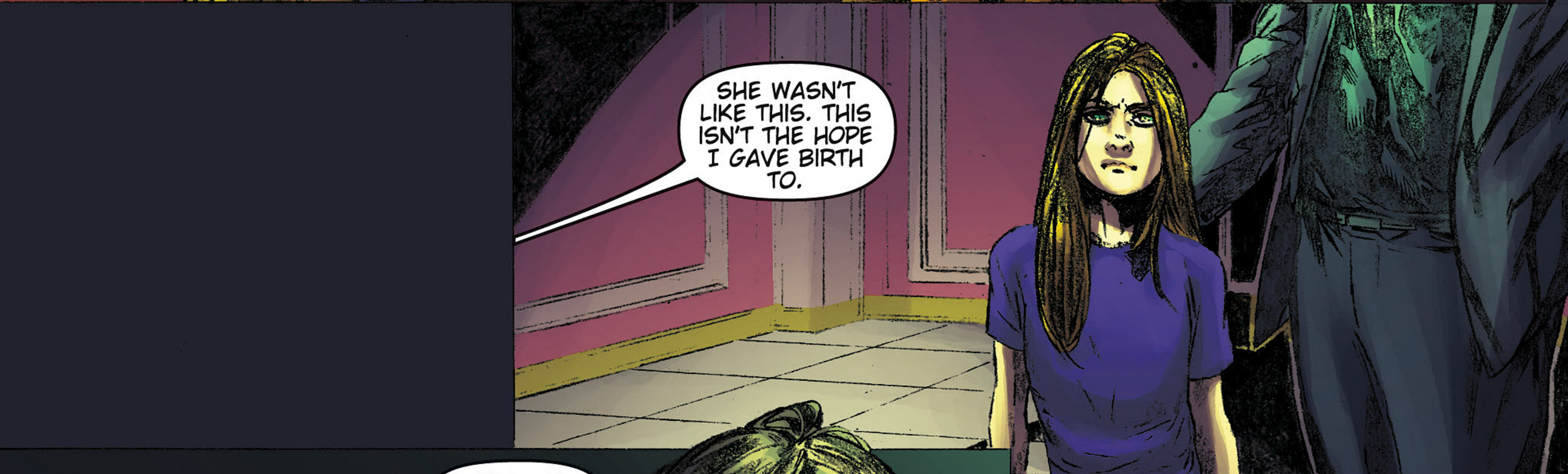




SO HOW DID YOU MANAGE THAT? WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO THEM?



I REMEMBER HOPE FROM BEFORE, WHEN SHE WAS MY DAUGHTER. SHE WAS A SWEET, LOVING, BEAUTIFUL CHILD.



SHE WASN'T LIKE THIS. THIS ISN'T THE HOPE I GAVE BIRTH TO.



WELL, NO. SHE ISN'T, IS SHE? OUR DAUGHTER DIED BY YOUR HAND.

THIS IS MY WORLD, SARA. I BROUGHT BACK THE TWO PEOPLE WHO MOST DESERVED TO LIVE IN IT.





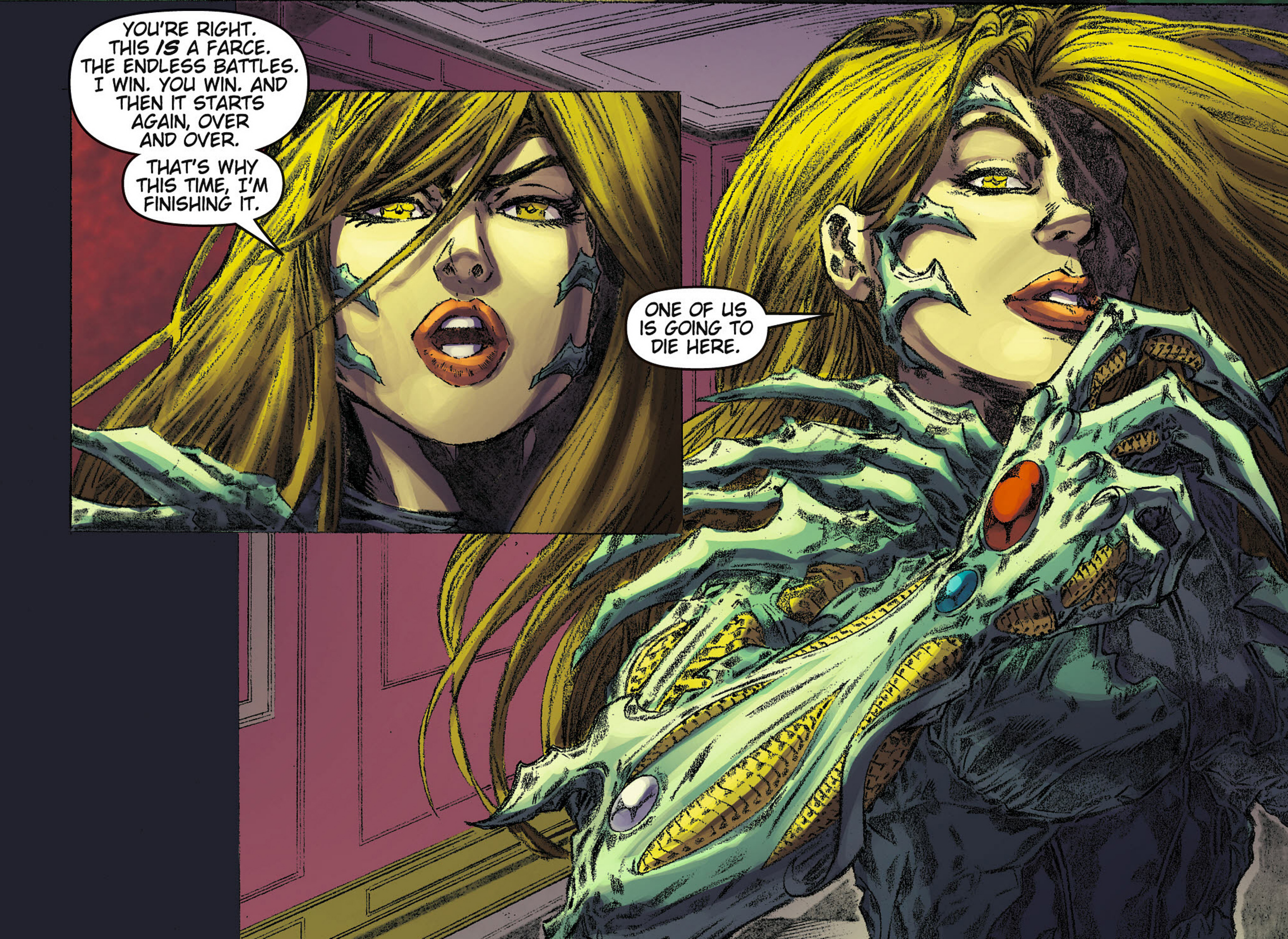
AND YOU  
REALLY  
SCREWED  
UP.  
PLAYING GOD  
ISN'T AS EASY AS  
YOU THOUGHT,  
IS IT?

OH, BUT IT IS.  
APPARENTLY ALL I  
HAVE TO DO IS SAY  
THE WORD, AND THE  
ANCIENT ONES RETURN.  
AND IF WE'RE TALKING  
GODS, THEY ARE MOST  
DEFINITELY THE  
REAL THING.



ONCE  
THEY'RE  
HERE, WE CAN  
END THIS  
FARCE.

THE  
DARKNESS  
WILL RULE  
AND THERE  
WILL BE NO  
PLACE FOR  
YOU.



YOU'RE RIGHT.  
THIS *IS* A FARCE.  
THE ENDLESS BATTLES.  
I WIN. YOU WIN. AND  
THEN IT STARTS  
AGAIN, OVER  
AND OVER.  
THAT'S WHY  
THIS TIME, I'M  
FINISHING IT.

ONE OF US  
IS GOING TO  
DIE HERE.



