

# DEAD LETTERS™

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"WHEN I WAS GROWING UP, THE  
PREACHER ALWAYS SAID 'LIFE IS A GIFT.'

"THE ONLY ONE THAT  
GOD EVER GIVES US.

"THE ONLY ONE WE  
CAN THROW RIGHT  
BACK IN GOD'S FACE.

"'CAUSE IT AIN'T  
LIFE AT ALL.

"MORE LIKE A  
LIFE SENTENCE.

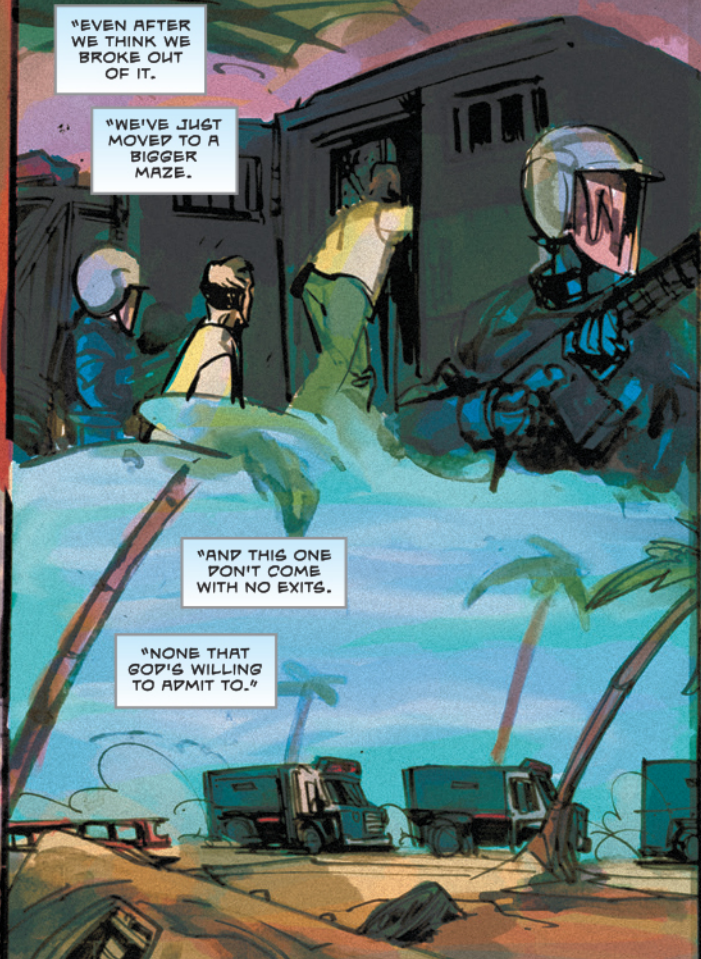
"ALL THAT TALK  
ABOUT FREE WILL.  
HOW FREE IS IT WHEN  
WE'RE JUST LAB RATS  
IN GOD'S MAZE?

"EVEN AFTER  
WE THINK WE  
BROKE OUT  
OF IT.

"WE'VE JUST  
MOVED TO A  
BIGGER  
MAZE.

"AND THIS ONE  
DON'T COME  
WITH NO EXITS.

"NONE THAT  
GOD'S WILLING  
TO ADMIT TO."








"GOD, ALL GOD'S PEOPLE, THEY'RE LIARS."

"SINS OF OMISSION."




"IT'S EASIER FOR THEM TO PRETEND NOBODY DIED. THAT HERE IS JUST A SIDEWAYS MOVE, FROM ONE PLACE TO ANOTHER."

"NEW ARRIVALS ARE SO ADDLED, THEY'LL GO ALONG WITH ANYTHING. EVERYONE PLAYS PRETEND."



"PRETEND YOU AIN'T DEAD."

"PRETEND YOU GOT A CHOICE."



"PRETEND THERE'S A POINT TO ALL THIS."

"THAT IT AIN'T JUST THE SAME THING--PAY IN, PAY OUT--TIL THE WHOLE UNIVERSE COLLAPSES."



"AN' EVENTUALLY WE'RE ALL LIARS."


"AN' KILLERS."

SEBELA • VISIONS  
"ALWAYS  
OUTNUMBERED,  
ALWAYS  
OUTGUNNED"  
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"AN' SO MUCH WORSE.



"SO MAYBE YOU  
WANNA ASK  
YOURSELVES...

"WHAT THE  
HELL'S THE POINT  
OF ALL THIS  
YOU'RE DOING?"



"WHY FIGHT?"

"MAYBE DYING  
AGAIN'S THE ONLY  
REAL SOLUTION."

"CUTE TRICK,  
SAM..."





IS  
CHARNEL  
GONNA  
LECTURE US  
TO DEATH?

YEAH,  
DOES THE  
SPOOKY HEAD  
HAVE ANY  
USEFUL TALES  
TO TELL?

CHARNEL?

I GOT A  
STORY...



ONCE  
I GET MY  
BODY BACK,  
I'M COMING  
FOR YOU,  
SAM.

I'M GONNA  
TAKE MY TIME,  
CARVE YOU  
INTO THIN  
RIBBONS AND  
SEW YOU BACK  
TOGETHER.

THEN  
I'M  
GONNA--



IT'S  
NOT **WHAT** HE  
SAYS. IT'S THE  
FACT THAT I  
GOT HIM.

THE MOST  
DANGEROUS  
MAN HERE.

AND  
WHAT'S YOUR  
PLAN? RANDOM  
A PSYCHOPATH'S  
TALKING  
SEVERED  
HEAD?



THAT'S  
AN IDEA,  
BUT NO. THIS  
IS BIG.

AND BY  
THE TIME IT'S  
OVER, YOU'RE  
GONNA BE MAP  
AT YOURSELF IF  
YOU'RE NOT IN  
ON IT.

SAM,  
YOU AIN'T  
CHANGED A  
PAMN BIT.



BOX,  
C'MON.  
LISTEN TO  
REASON.

YOU ALL  
CAN SIT HERE AND  
LISTEN TO HIM IF  
YOU WANNA, BUT I  
KNOW HIM. I KNOW  
HE ISN'T TO BE  
TRUSTED.



I AM.  
THE VOICE IN  
MY HEAD. THE  
ONE THAT SAYS  
GET AS FAR AWAY  
FROM YOU AS  
I CAN.

I CAN'T  
BELIEVE  
YOU. YOU DO  
KNOW WHY  
WE'RE HERE,  
RIGHT?

NO. DO  
YOU? ANY  
OF YOU?





I'M HERE 'CAUSE I LISTENED TO YOU WHEN YOU TOLD ME WE COULD OWN THE WORLD, OR AT LEAST OUR CORNER OF IT.

WHAT'S GO DIFFERENT NOW?

EVERYTHING IS DIFFERENT, BOX. YOU, ME, HERE. THE OLD RULES DON'T APPLY.

RIGHT.

MAYBE THE RULES DON'T APPLY TO THE PRIVILEGED FEW. LIKE YOU. WHAT'S SO DIFFERENT NOW?

WANT TO SEE MY SCARS? JUST THE ONES SINCE I GOT HERE?

I'VE BEEN KICKED AROUND AND LIED TO BY EVERYONE WHO OPENS THEIR MOUTH.

I'M SAYING THERE'S A WAY OUT OF THIS. ALL OF THIS.



AND YOU FIGURED IT OUT?

IT SEEMS LIKE YOUR MAJOR PROBLEM RIGHT NOW IS THE SAINTS OF NOWHERE BRINGING HEAT DOWN ON EVERYONE IN THE BOROUGHs.

I PROPOSE WE TAKE THEM OUT.



YOU WANT US TO JOIN UP TO MAKE A RUN AT THE FREAKS WHO SCARE GOD?

BASICALLY.

SO YOU IN OR NOT?