


I HEAR ARCHAEUS'S WORDS COMING OUT OF YOUR MOUTH, DRU. HE TRIED TO GET HIS HOOKS INTO ME ONCE. I'M NOT GIVING HIM ANOTHER CHANCE.

I AM CHOOSING. THAT'S WHAT IT MEANS TO BE FREE.



SO RIGHTEOUS. SO GOOD.

AND WHAT ABOUT ME THEN? WHAT CHOICES DID ANGEL GIVE HIS LITTLE DRUSILLA?



YOU MADE ME ONE OF YOU, THEN LEFT ME.



NO DENIALS? WELL, THAT'S A START.

DADDY WANTS HIS CHILDREN ALL UNDER ONE ROOF AGAIN. YOU WERE PART OF US, ANGEL, AND YOU WILL BE AGAIN, EVEN IF IT MEANS--



ANGEL, DID YOU FIND--



OH.



AH, ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE LITTLE BITS OF DEBRIS THAT HAVE BLOWN INTO ANGEL'S LIFE.

YOU DO LIKE TO GATHER THEM AROUND, DON'T YOU? DO THEY MAKE YOU FEEL WARM AND LOVED, JUST AS IF YOU WERE A REAL BOY?

TAKE HIS MOUSY LITTLE PET TOO!



HSSSSSSSS!

ANGEL!



GRRRRR!

