

THE YEAR 2211. LOCATION: UNDISCLOSED.

JOURNAL
ENTRY:
61-AA.

61-AA
CONFIRMED.

THE
CLIENT,
RAINIER, HAS
SUMMONED
ME ONCE
AGAIN...

RECENT
SERVICES RENDERED
TO THE CLIENT
HAVE PROVEN...
UNSUCCESSFUL...
AT BEST.

THE SOLUTION
TO THESE FAILURES
REQUIRES A NEW LINE
OF THINKING.

YET, HOW
DO I SUCCEED
WHEN THOUGHT
ITSELF IS WHAT
HAS BECOME
A LIABILITY?

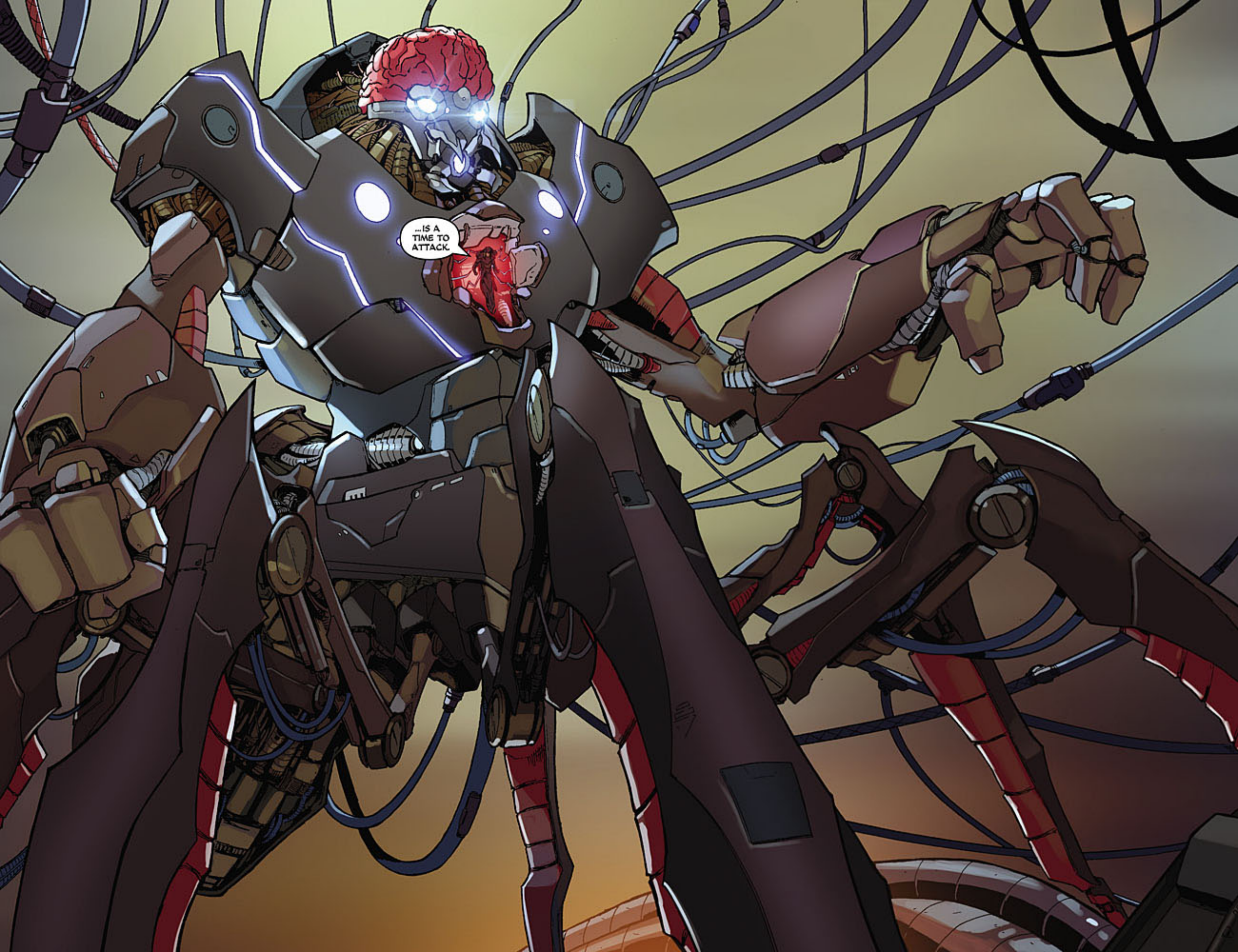
MIND
CONTROL.

I HAVE
ALWAYS LIVENED AT
THE POSSIBILITIES OF SUCH
TELEPATHIC ADVANTAGES
IN THE ART OF WAR. IT IS,
AFTER ALL, MY BUSINESS TO
CONTINUALLY POSITION
MYSELF AHEAD OF THE
COMPETITION.

YET, I AM WISE
ENOUGH TO UNDERSTAND ITS
MANY INHERENT DANGERS AND
VULNERABILITIES. AS A RESULT,
MY PREPARATIONS FOR SUCH
A CATAclySM BEGAN
LONG AGO.

I AM NO
FOOL...MY *MIND*
IS MY MOST VALUED
POSSESSION. AND I
WILL PROTECT IT
ACCORDINGLY FROM
THOSE THAT SEEK
TO ENTER IT.

YET,
THIS IS NO
TIME FOR
DEFENSE.
THIS...



...IS A
TIME TO
ATTACK.

WHY THE
MASTER?

IT IS NOT THE
"WHY" BUT THE
"WHAT" THAT
MATTERS.

THE MASTER CAN SUMMON THE BOY,
SIMPLE, REALLY, THE BOY IS...BEYOND
WHAT WE SEEK TO ENTANGLE. HE
WOULD ONLY CAUSE US...CHAOS.



THE ONE KNOWN AS
REN IS QUITE KEEN.



HE HAS SENSED
THIS CONCLUSION
FOR SOME TIME, YET,
HE IS ONLY A "MASTER"
OF DECIDING THE FATE
OF THE LIVING...

HE HAS NO SWAY
OVER THE DEAD.





*I FIND THE WHOLE
THING QUITE PECULIAR.*



*IN MY DAY, AN "ASSASSIN" WAS
NOT AN OCCUPATION. MURDER WAS
NOT CONSIDERED A SERVICE BUT
RATHER SOMETHING COMMONPLACE.*



*SOME, IN FACT,
QUITE ENJOYED IT.*

