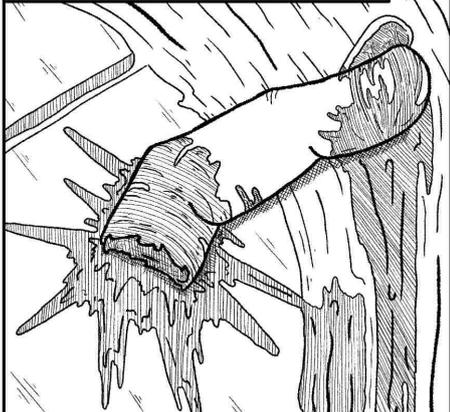


66 DEAD AND COUNTING. IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME. A SEVERED BODY AND ONLY ONE REALITY.



THIS CITY IS CRYING; IT LIVES AMONG THE HEAVENS, YET ITS WALLS ARE FILLED WITH DEATH. I CAN HEAR ITS WHISPERS. I CAN HEAR ITS SCREAMS. BUT I AM USELESS TO STOP ANYTHING. YET I CONTINUE. I MUST CONTINUE.



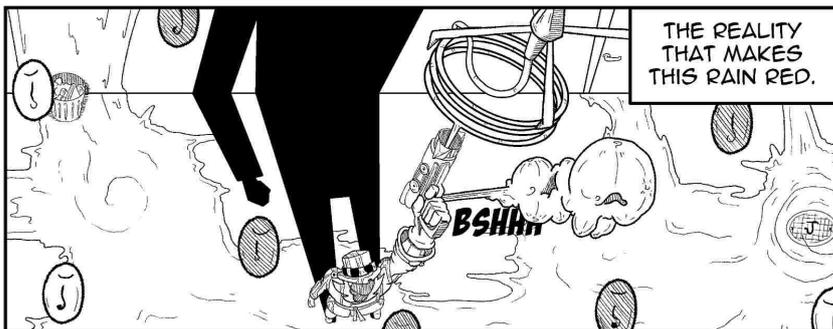
IF I CAN SAVE ONE. IT WILL BE WORTH THE PAIN OF THE SOUL-CRUSHING REALITY.



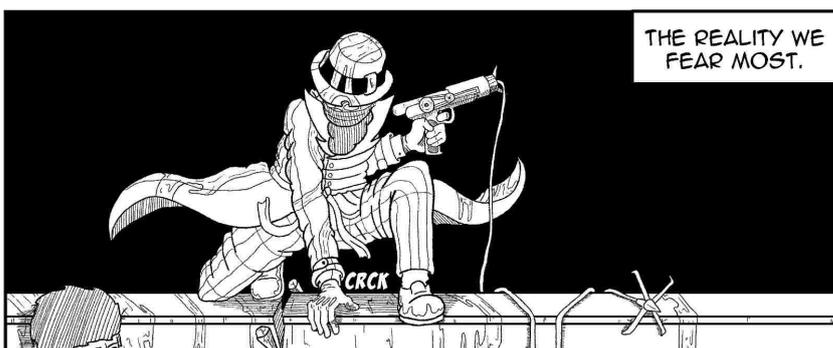
THE REALITY THAT I DON'T WANT TO BE TRUE. THE REALITY I WOULD RATHER RUN FROM. BUT I RUN TOWARDS.



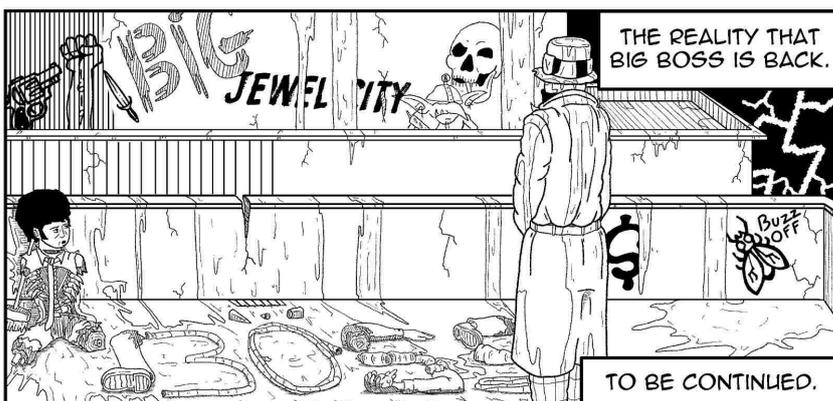
THE REALITY THAT MAKES THIS RAIN RED.



THE REALITY WE FEAR MOST.



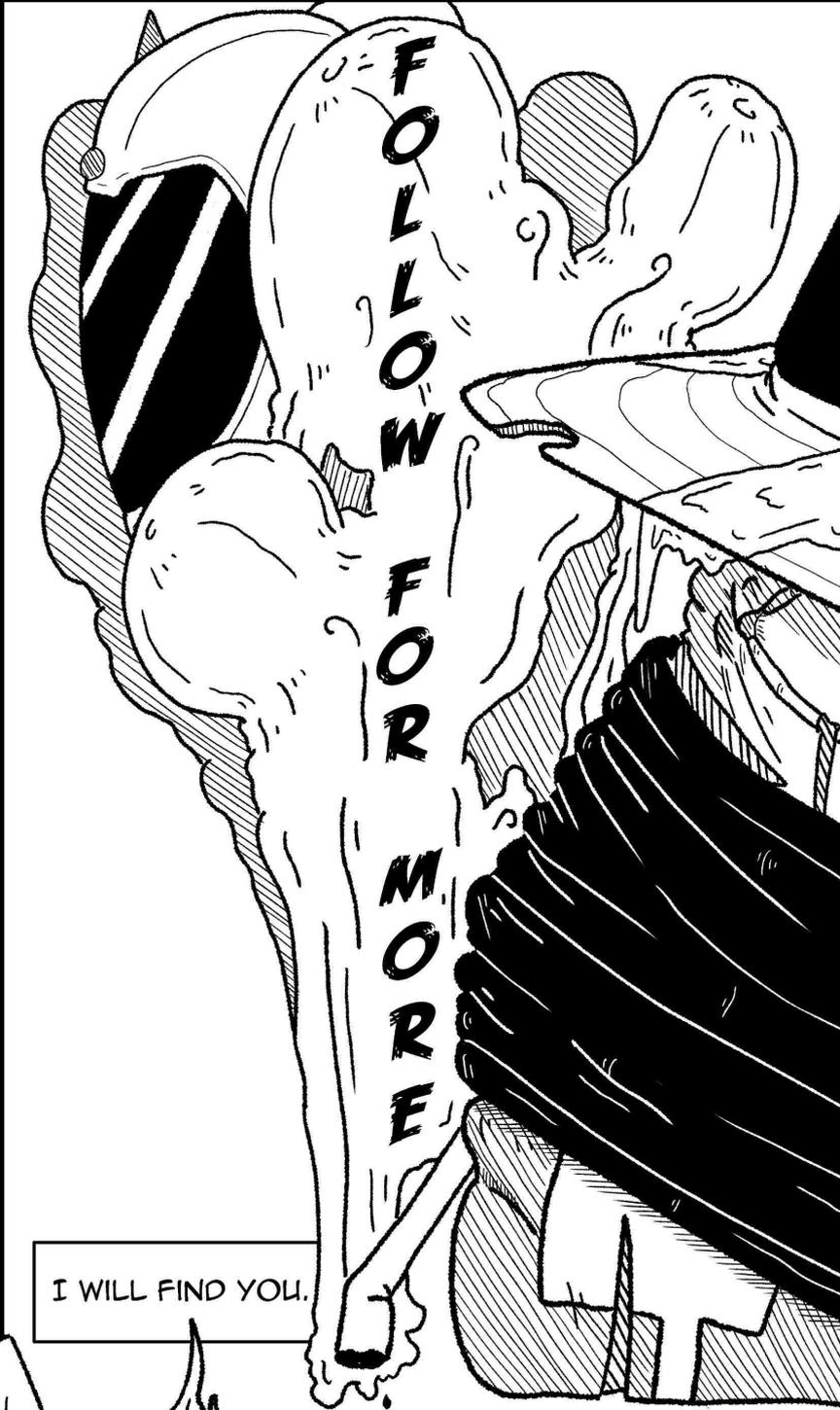
THE REALITY THAT BIG BOSS IS BACK.



TO BE CONTINUED.

INVISIBLEINKCOMICS@GMAIL

INSTAGRAM @ADAN.MENDEZ



I WILL FIND YOU.

BIG BOSS!

