

MARTY SHERIFF'S OFFICE.
MARTY, SOUTH DAKOTA.
10:12 PM.

...NOT EVEN HER
ACTUAL SON, SO I
TOLD HER I DON'T
SEE WHY I HAVE TO
SPEND AS MUCH
MONEY AS I DO ON
THE OTHER KIDS.
RIGHT?

YAH, MOM.
SURE.

I GUESS YOU CAN
GET A SECONDHAND
KID, BUT BUY A GIFT
FROM SALVATION
ARMY AND YOU'RE
THE DEVIL.

WHO'S
THERE?

I TOLD YOU,
JIMMY, LYDIA, YOUR
SISTER AND THAT
AFRICAN BOY.

I KNOW
YOU'RE THERE.
I CAN HEAR
YOU.

WELL,
I HOPE SO. IF I
TALK ANY LOUDER,
LYDIA WILL HEAR
ME, AND THEN
YOUR BROTHER
WILL GET SUCH
AN EARFUL!

H--
HELLO?

HRRAAA!

OH
GOD
OH
GOD
OH
GOD.



PWAK

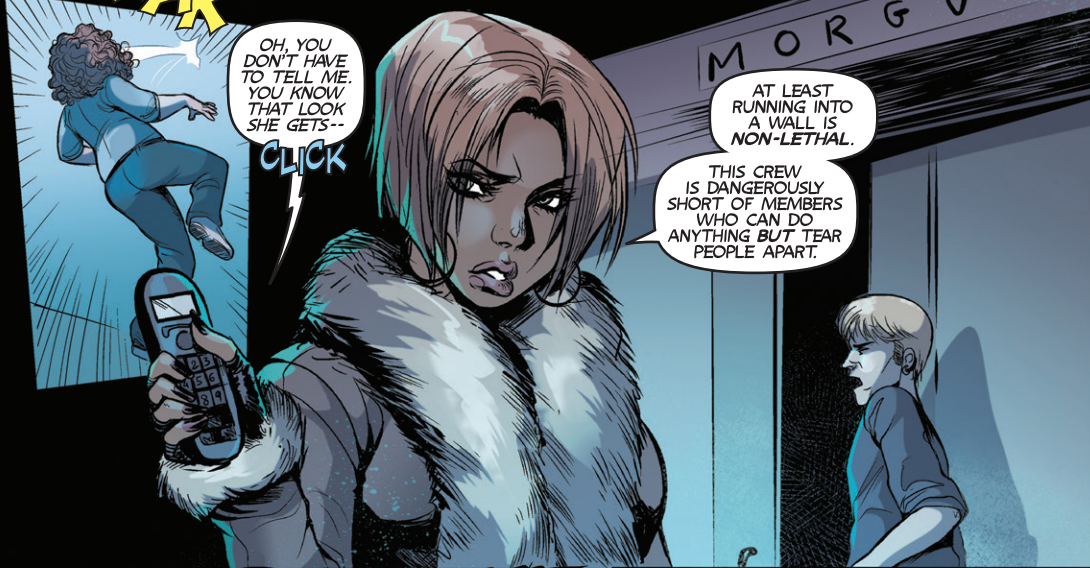
OH, YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME. YOU KNOW THAT LOOK SHE GETS--

CLICK

MORGUE

AT LEAST RUNNING INTO A WALL IS NON-LETHAL.

THIS CREW IS DANGEROUSLY SHORT OF MEMBERS WHO CAN DO ANYTHING BUT TEAR PEOPLE APART.

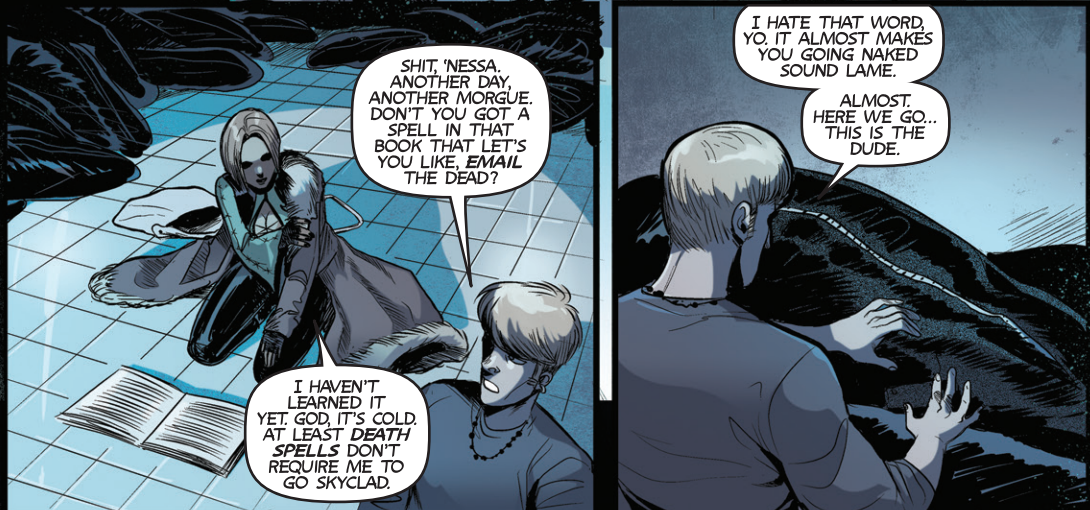


SHIT, NESSA. ANOTHER DAY, ANOTHER MORGUE. DON'T YOU GOT A SPELL IN THAT BOOK THAT LET'S YOU LIKE, EMAIL THE DEAD?

I HAVEN'T LEARNED IT YET. GOD, IT'S COLD. AT LEAST DEATH SPELLS DON'T REQUIRE ME TO GO SKYCLAD.

I HATE THAT WORD, YO. IT ALMOST MAKES YOU GOING NAKED SOUND LAME.

ALMOST. HERE WE GO... THIS IS THE DUDE.



MERLE CASDEN. ACCUSED MURDERER. GOT OFF 'CUZ HIS DADDY GOT HIM A GOOD LAWYER. BUT A LAWYER CAN'T DO SHIT AGAINST VIGILANTE JUSTICE.

NOW LET'S HOPE SANTA BROUGHT US A PRESENT.





"O LIFE BEYOND LIFE ITSELF..."



"COME FORTH AS I CALL OUT TO THEE."

"SPEAK THROUGH THE CLEAR STILL WATER, LIKE I SPEAK THROUGH A MIRROR TO ME."



WELL SHUT MY MOUTH.

WHO CALLS? WHAT DO YOU WANT?!

TELL US WHO ENDED YOUR LIFE, SO THAT WE MAY SEEK JUSTICE IN YOUR NAME.



JUSTICE?! THERE'S NO JUSTICE FOR ME! I GOT THROWN AWAY! I WAS A SACRIFICE!

FOR ERNEST FAIRCHILD, THE FIRST ONE--

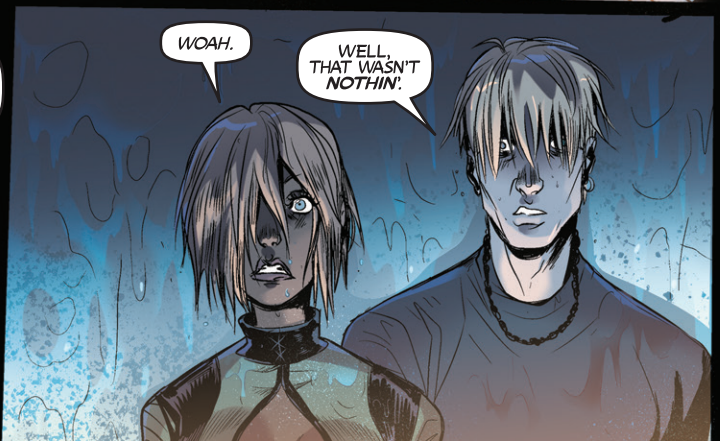
RETURN.

HUH?



RETURN.

SPLOOSH



WOAH.

WELL, THAT WASN'T NOTHIN'.

BELLAGIO GALLERY OF FINE ART. LAS VEGAS, NEVADA, MIDNIGHT.

Bellagio
SEX & DEATH IN ANCIENT EGYPT

WELCOME, CREATURES OF DARKNESS, TO THE TRUE CITY THAT NEVER SLEEPS.

MY NAME IS ANGEL ALEXANDRIA. ALL ITEMS IN THE AUCTION COME FROM MY OWN COLLECTION, AND WERE PASSED DOWN THROUGH MY FAMILY.

REMEMBER, IN ANCIENT EGYPT, CHARITY WAS CONSIDERED A DIVINELY DECREED PRINCIPLE. SO BID EARLY AND OFTEN!

SEE SOMETHING YOU LIKE?

THIS PIECE IS CERTAINLY... EVOCATIVE.

IT SHOWS GEB, GOD OF THE EARTH, AND NUIT, GODDESS OF DARKNESS. EACH EVENING, SHE LAY ATOP HIM. NIGHT IS SIMPLY THEIR PASSIONATE LOVEMAKING.

HA. EIGHT HOURS. WOW. I MUST NOT BE DOING IT RIGHT.

PERHAPS YOU JUST NEED A WILLING TEACHER.

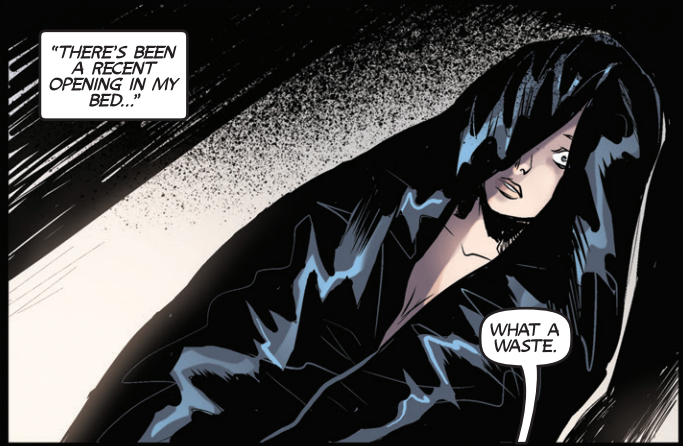
MS. ALEXANDRIA... SO RICH, SO BEAUTIFUL... CERTAINLY THERE'S SOMEONE WAITING FOR YOU AT HOME...



"ACTUALLY, NO!"

TWO IN THREE DAYS, MAN, I'M TELLING YA...

STOW IT. I'M DRIVIN'.

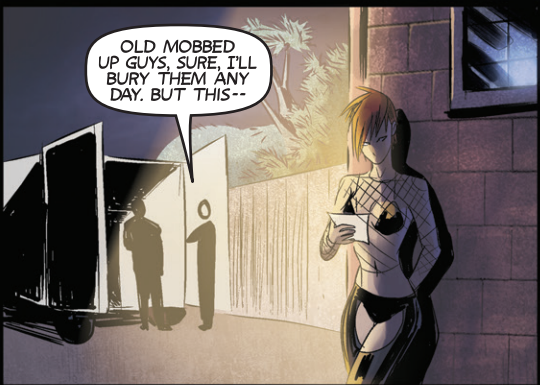


"THERE'S BEEN A RECENT OPENING IN MY BED..."

WHAT A WASTE.



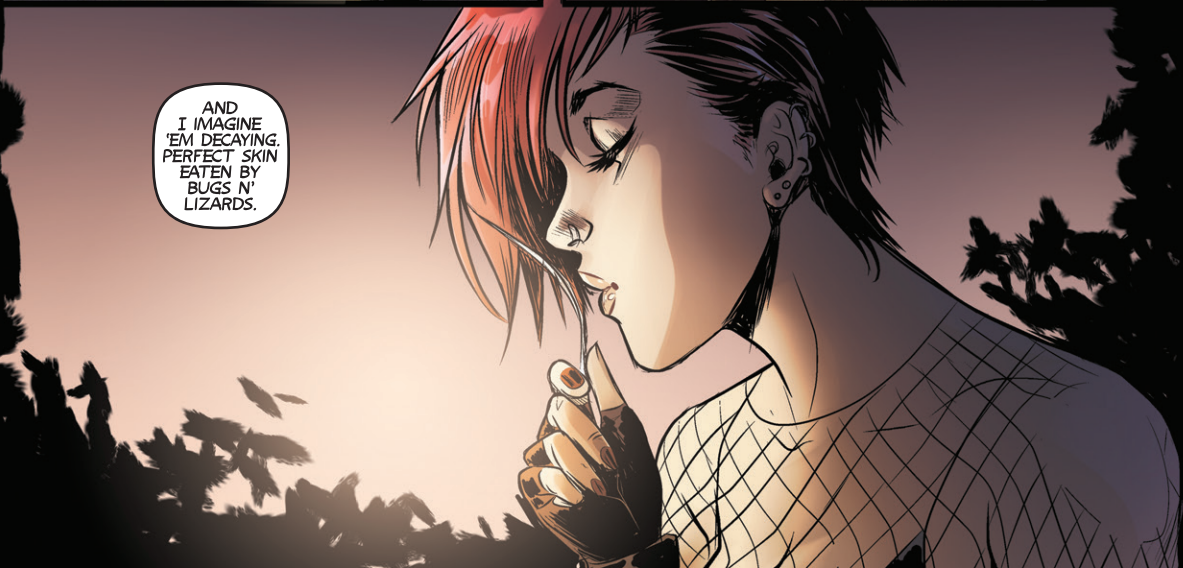
Y'KNOW WHAT, PAULIE? I DON'T THINK I WANNA DO THIS ANYMORE.



OLD MOBBED UP GUYS, SURE, I'LL BURY THEM ANY DAY. BUT THIS--



I TELL YA, I GO HOME, AND ALL I SEE IS THESE PRETTY YOUNG FACES.



AND I IMAGINE 'EM DECAYING. PERFECT SKIN EATEN BY BUGS N' LIZARDS.