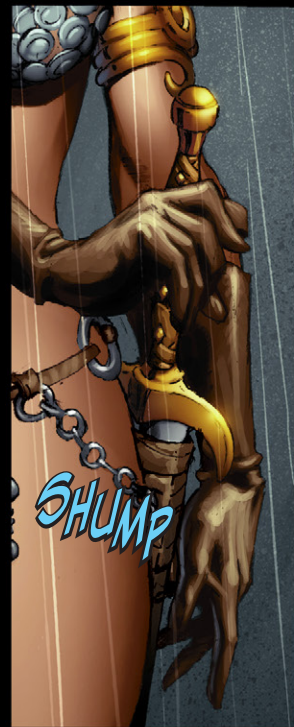


THOOM
THOOM
THOOM
THOOM





*She was white and red,
like sand on fire.*



*The storm had blown in.
If only I had known,
I would have run...
or poisoned her drink.*



WE ONLY
HAVE THE "ALL
KINDS." DRIPS OF
EVERYTHIN',
BUT IT PACKS A
PUNCH.



CLINK
CLANK

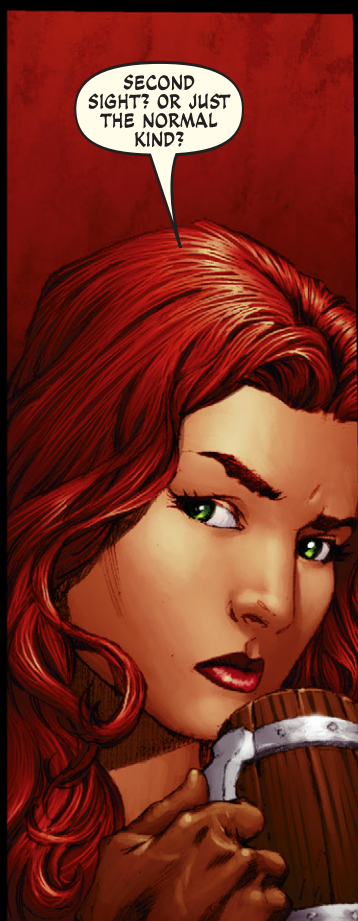
THEN
KEEP IT
FLOWING.

YOU
PASSING THROUGH
OR STAYING?





PASSING THROUGH. I CAN TELL.



SECOND SIGHT? OR JUST THE NORMAL KIND?



I NOTICE THINGS. COMES WITH THE JOB.