

New Orleans, Some Time Ago.

HELENA...
I...

YOU'RE
NOT COMING
BACK.

YOU
DON'T KNOW
THAT.

I DO,
AND SO DO YOU.
DON'T LIE TO ME,
JOSIAH.

HELENA,
THIS IS IT. THIS
IS THE END. THE
RECKONING.

IF I STOP HIM...
WHEN I STOP HIM,
THEN IT'S OVER.
WE'RE SAFE.

KEEP THIS.
PROTECT HIM.
I...

I LOVE
YOU, HELENA.
I LOVE HIM. BUT
I CAN'T--

GO.

BUT I
WON'T DO THIS.
I **CAN'T** DO THIS.
NOT TO HIM AND
NOT TO ME.

IF YOU GO,
IF YOU MAKE IT...
WE WON'T BE
HERE.



The Desire Projects.

The dead have declared war on the living.



HOLD THE PERIMETER! THE DAMN PORTAL IS OPENING! THEY CANNOT GET INTO THE REST OF THE CITY.

THEY SHOULDN'T EVEN HAVE GOTTEN THIS FAR!



KLIK
KLIK

OH... TERRIFIC.



I HOPE YOU CHOKE ON ME.



THEY CAN'T HAVE YOU YET. YOU HAVE WORK TO DO, DOX. YOU NEED TO LEAVE.

I CAN'T... I WON'T.



YOU CAN. YOU WILL.

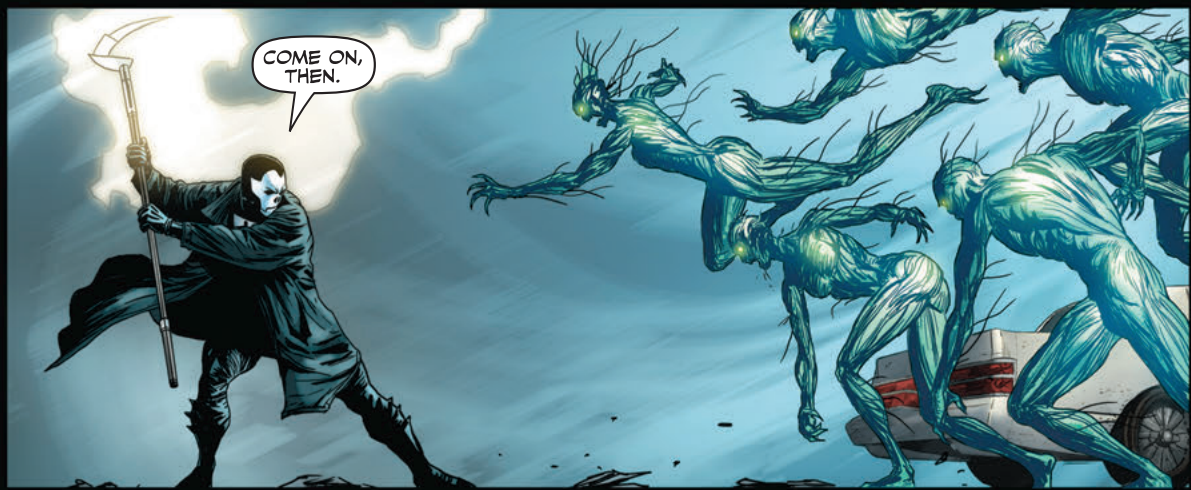
GET THE SURVIVORS OUT. PROTECT HELENA. IF I CAN PUSH HIM TO THE DEADSIDE, I CAN END THIS. BUT I DON'T HAVE TIME TO ARGUE.

YOU CAN'T BEAT HIM. NOT ALONE, YOU--



GO.

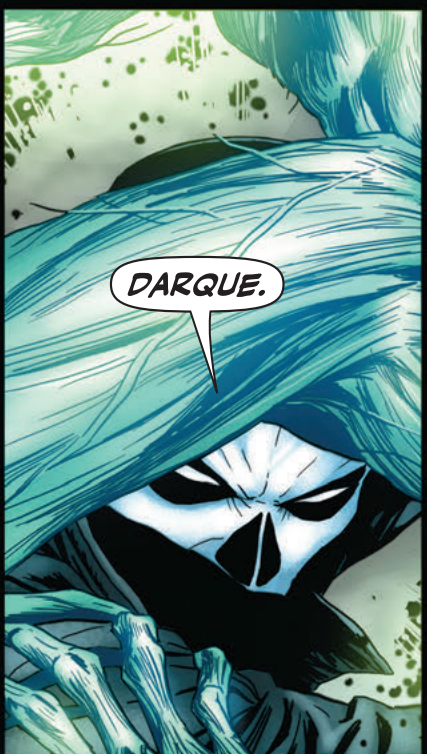




COME ON, THEN.



DAMNIT, DAMNIT, DAMNIT.



DARQUE.



YOU DIDN'T REALLY EXPECT THAT TO KILL ME, DID YOU?



KILL YOU? NO. I SIMPLY NEED TO SLOW YOU DOWN ENOUGH FOR...



...SUNRISE.



BY THE LIGHT OF DAY YOU CAN BE KILLED, I THINK? LET US SEE, SHADOWMAN.



DIE.

DIE? CERTAINLY. BUT I AM CROSSING, SHADOWMAN. I...NNNF...AM... GOING BEYOND TO PLACES EVEN YOU HAVE NEVER DREAMED OF. PLACES I CANNOT REACH...



...UNLESS YOU TAKE ME THERE.

