



"THESE HUNGRY GHOSTS WHO WALK AMONGST US... THEIR WAKING LIVES LONG ATROPHIED... THEIR PROMISE ABANDONED..."

"...CONTENT TO SUFFER FRAGMENTED TRUTHS UNTIL OBLIVION, AND ALONG WITH IT, THE DREAM'S END."



"MRS. HAMMOND WAS SCOLDING BRANTFORD FOR ROUTING ABOUT IN HER TULIP BED HER EYES WEREN'T WHAT THEY ONCE WERE..."



"'EDDIE 'BUG-TURD' A NEWSPAPER 'BOY' WHO HAD THREE DRUG INDUCED STROKES BY THE TIME HE TURNED THIRTY-ONE WAS RUNNING BEHIND ON DELIVERIES."

"IF ANYONE CARED ENOUGH TO ASK HIM WHY, HE'D HAVE TOLD THEM HIS MOM 'MESSED WITH HIS SNEAKERS.'"



"THIN VENEER OF PRETENSE LENDS READILY TO DELUSION. IN THE RIPPLING CURRENTS OF THE RUEFUL STREAM, REGARD EXISTS..."

"... THAT SOMEHOW, AN ADULTERESS WOULD BE FAVORED ABOVE THE FLOTSAM OF HUMANITY."

"...OR SHE'D HAVE NOTICED THE SUDDEN CRIMSON RIM OF THE HORIZON."



PRIDE.



GLUTTONY.



LUST.



"JOHN OF PATMOS WAS RIGHT. THE SUN BECAME BLACK AS SACKCLOTH AND THE VIALS OF WRATH WERE POURED UPON THE EARTH."

"... BUT IT HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THE LORD."

PART I DECAPITATION STRIKE



