

Empire City. The Historic District.

THE FIRST TIME I SAW KESSLER USE THE RAY SPHERE, IT GAVE A RAT THE ABILITY TO FLY. SUPER STRENGTH. DAMN THING KILLED THREE GUARDS BEFORE WE TOOK IT DOWN. TORE THEM TO PIECES.

IMAGINE THAT: A RAT KILLING THREE ARMED MEN.



THIS MORNING THE SPHERE DISAPPEARED. TOOK ME ALL DAY TO FIGURE OUT THAT KESSLER WAS USING A BIKE MESSENGER TO MOVE IT.

POOR KID DOESN'T HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT HE'S GOT IN THAT PACKAGE.



IF KESSLER'S PLANNING ON DETONATING IT, THIS MAKES THE MOST SENSE. GET SOMEONE ELSE TO DELIVER IT, MUDDY THE WATERS TO THE POINT WHERE NO ONE KNOWS WHO'S REALLY RESPONSIBLE.

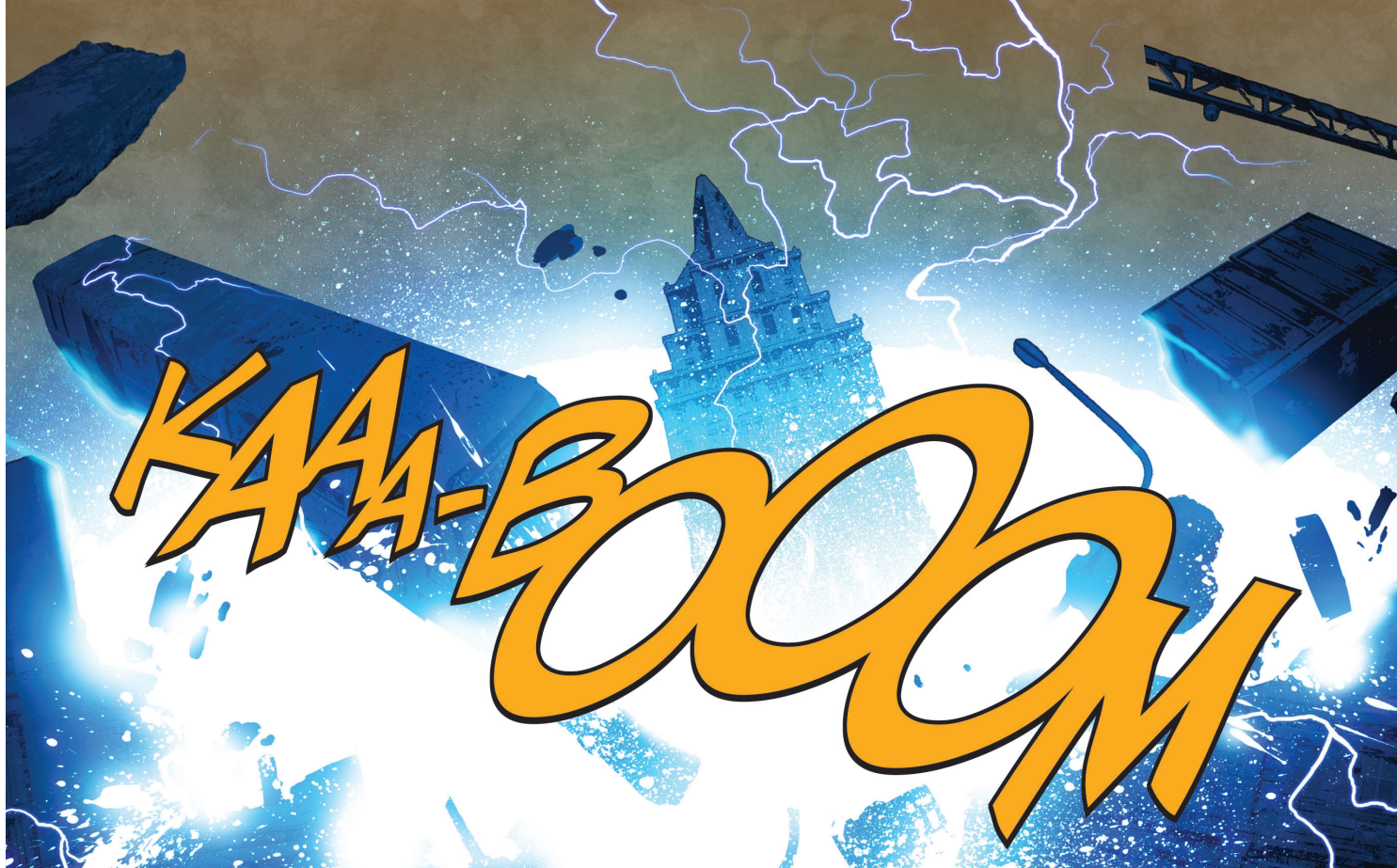
THIS KID GETS BLAMED AND KESSLER VANISHES.

THANKFULLY, THERE'S STILL TIME TO STOP ALL OF THIS.









*Two days later.
Neon District.*

"ZEKE, HE'S
WAKING UP."

"HEY BROTHER, CAN
YOU HEAR ME?"



WHAT... WHAT
HAPPENED?

TAKE
IT EASY,
COLE.

TERRORISTS
BLEW THE HELL
OUT OF THE CITY,
MAN. YOU'RE
LUCKY TO BE
ALIVE.



HOW DOES
YOUR HEAD FEEL?
ARE YOU
LIGHT-HEADED? IS
YOUR VISION
BLURRY?

I WAS DELIVERING A
PACKAGE. THEN MY PHONE
RANG... AND EVERYTHING
WENT DARK.

I NEED TO
CHECK YOUR
EYES. LOOK
AT ME.



CRAP ON A
STICK, WHAT'S
HAPPENIN' TO
HIM?


HE'S GOING INTO
CONVULSIONS. I
NEED YOU TO GRAB
HIS OTHER ARM,
HELP ME GET HIM
DOWN.

AGH,
AGH!

...BURNING
UP... HELP...

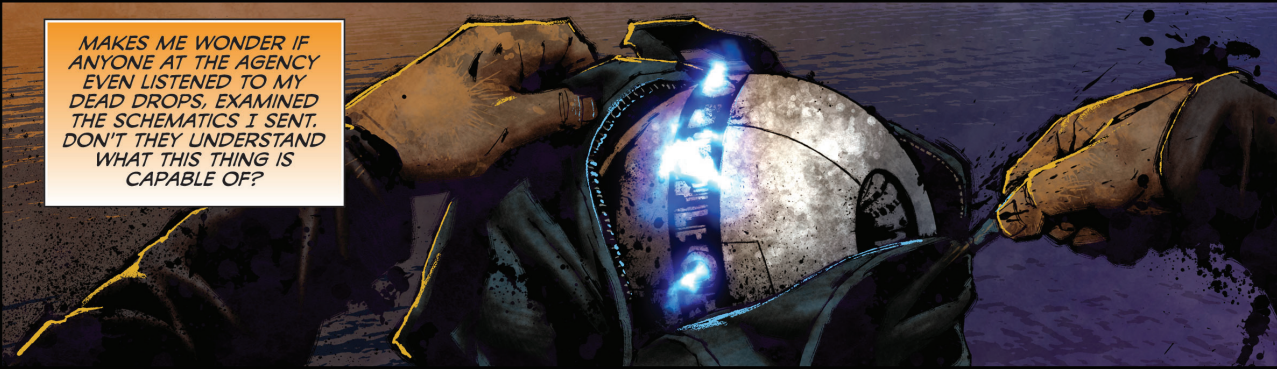







MY EXTRACTION IS NOW TWO DAYS OVERDUE. IT'S TIME FOR ME TO FACE FACTS -- THEY'RE NOT COMING.

SON-OF-A-BITCH.



MAKES ME WONDER IF ANYONE AT THE AGENCY EVEN LISTENED TO MY DEAD DROPS, EXAMINED THE SCHEMATICS I SENT. DON'T THEY UNDERSTAND WHAT THIS THING IS CAPABLE OF?



AND NOW THE MILITARY IS TALKING ABOUT LOCKING DOWN THE ENTIRE CITY, PLACING IT UNDER A QUARANTINE. ONCE THAT HAPPENS, NO ONE GETS IN OR OUT.



I NEED TO BE LONG GONE BEFORE THAT HAPPENS.

To be continued.