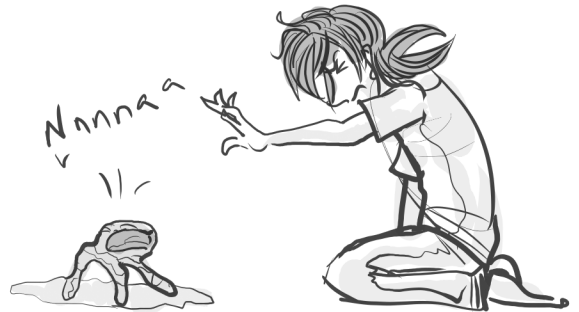
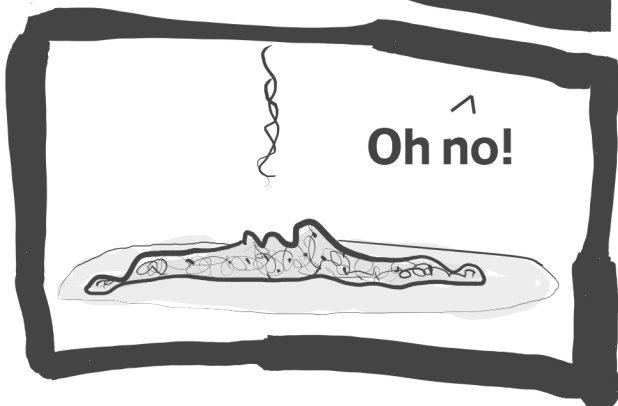
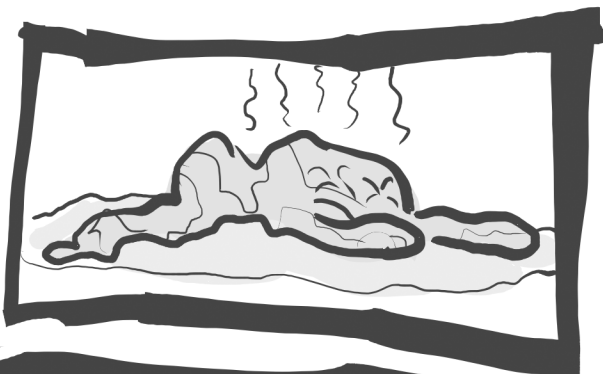
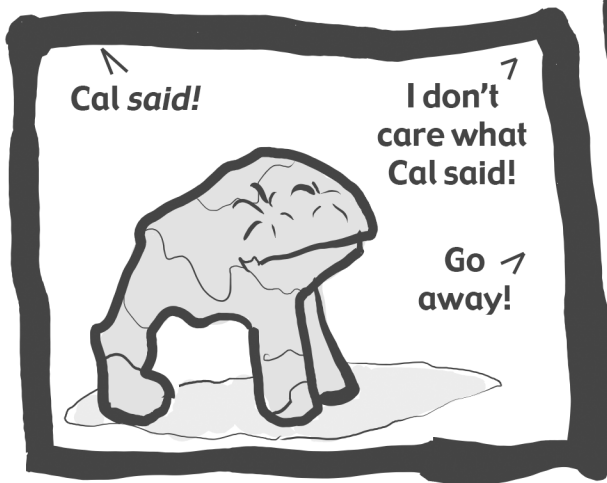


Grayling 5

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Why...

V



Why won't it
work?! What's
wrong?!

snurft

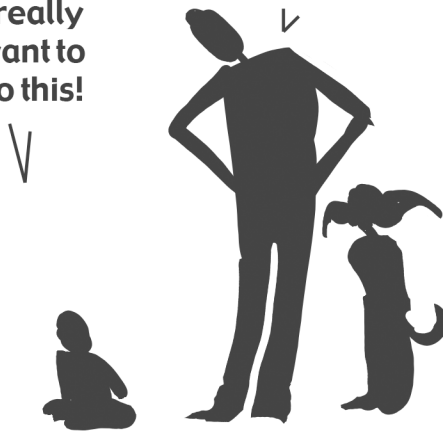


I told you to stop playing these games.

Now you've made yourself upset again.

It's not a game!
I really want to do this!

I can't believe you're still doing this after I explained how cruel it is.



I need to practice!

I'm getting better!

Don't take that tone with me!

Oh...I..Uh...

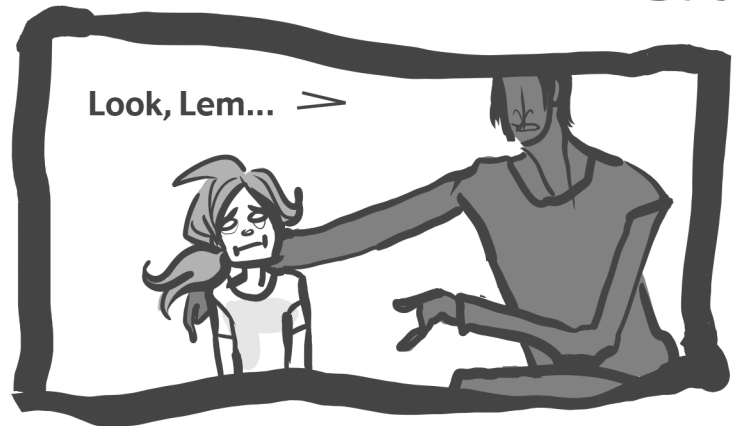
< I...


I-I'm just trying to defend myself-

You didn't clean up your room today, either!



Instead you're out here, goofing off!





I don't know
why you even
pursue this
thing.

To keep playing
your game, you'd
need more space
and resources
than we have
here.

You'd have
to leave.

Leave
forever.

Do you want
that? Do you
want to
abandon
your
family?

.....No..... >



Family is the only
thing that matters. >

You're going to
stay here, forever,
with Rae and I,
and you're going
to be happy. 7



Doesn't that
sound
wonderful?
Don't you
want that? <



Smart words,
from my favorite
brother. >



< If only Lem could
be as good as you, Rae.

< Our lives would
be completely
harmonious.



Maybe someday
Lem will learn
not to create
< so many
problems.



Sorry to wake you
up so late at night, Viv, >
but we have a problem.

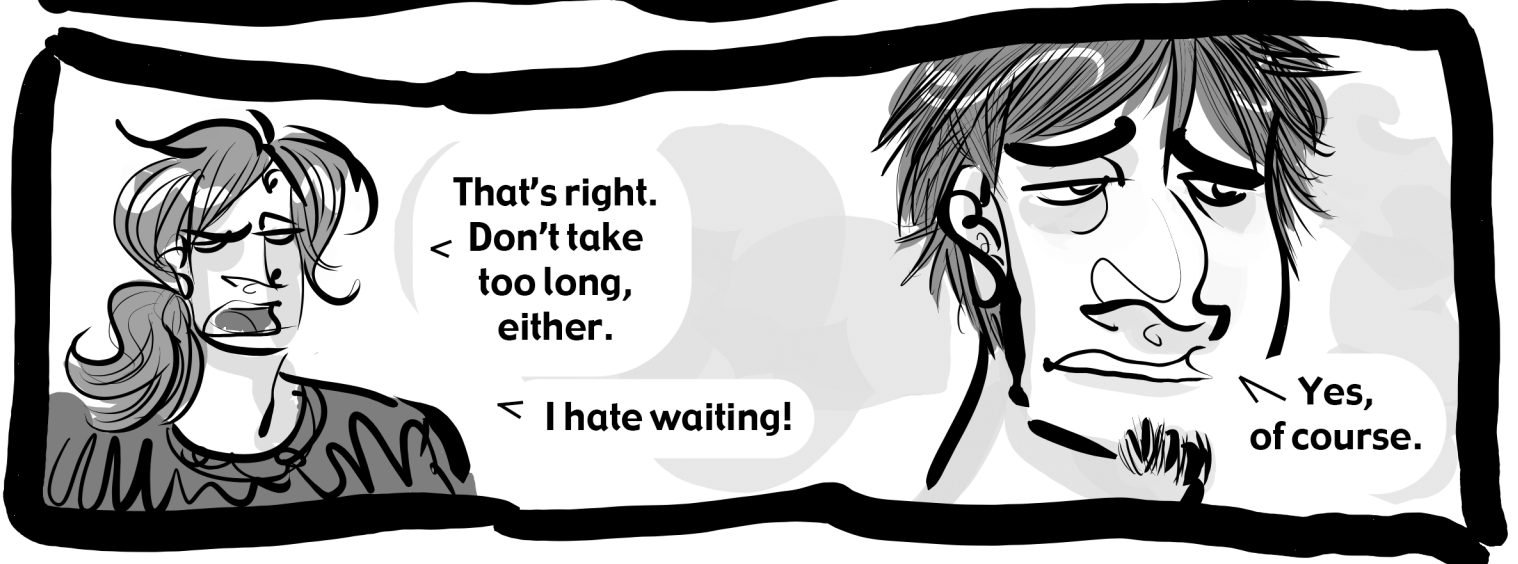
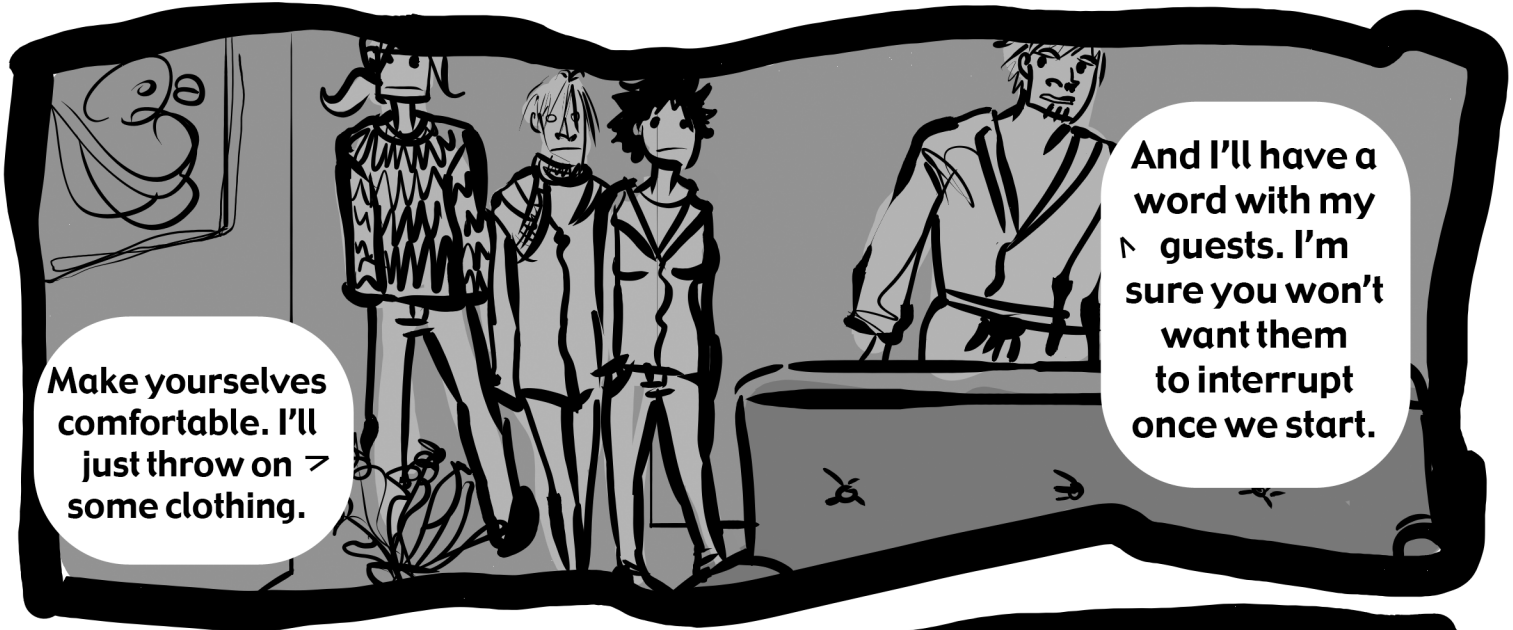
several
months
prior to
issue 4

While I'm always glad
to see you all, can't
this wait until morning?

Y'see..

I have a few lady friends
over, and I'd rather not
wake them up -

What the hell is
a lady friend?





Calm down,
Lem, I've
barely
started.

As you
can guess,
Viv...

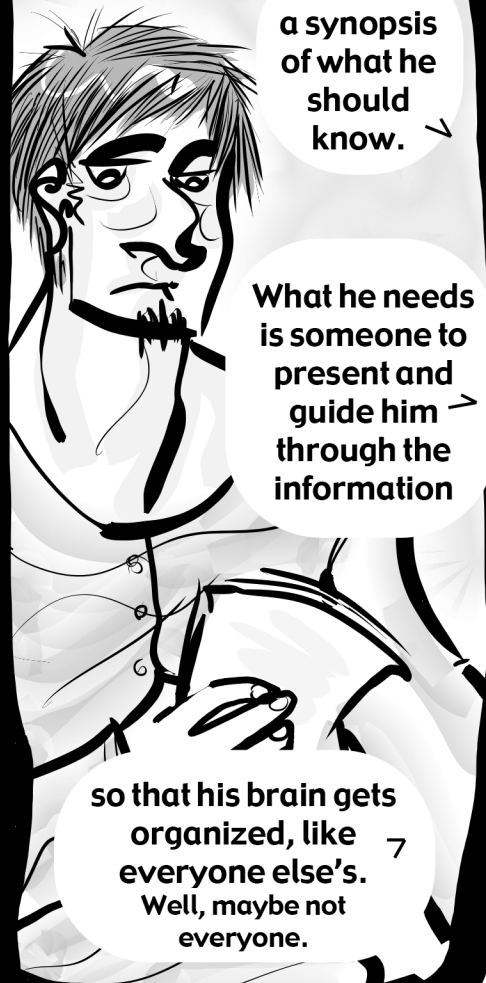


Fola here has all
of this material
dumped in his
mind, but since
he didn't actually
learn all of this stuff,
it is in complete
disarray. He can't
access it because
his brain hasn't
developed paths
to the information.

Here's
a synopsis
of what he
should
know.

What he needs
is someone to
present and
guide him
through the
information

so that his brain gets
organized, like
everyone else's.
Well, maybe not
everyone.



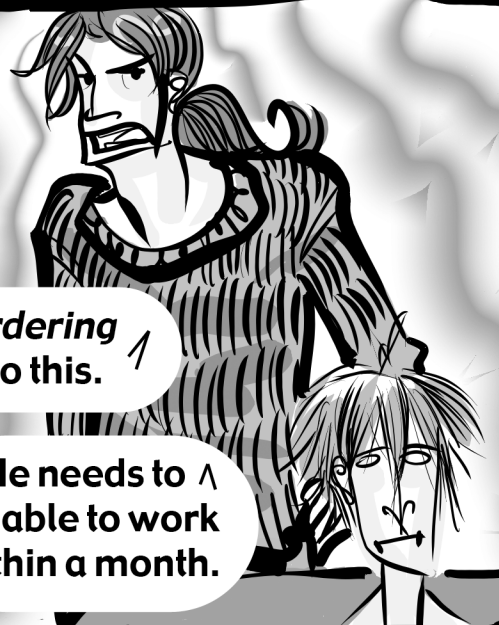
So what you're
asking me to do
is...tutor him?



We're
not
asking.

We're *ordering*
you to do this.

He needs to
be able to work
within a month.



I'm not qualified for this. >

I'm not a teacher, and he's going to require > special care, at that!

< Bah, nonsense.

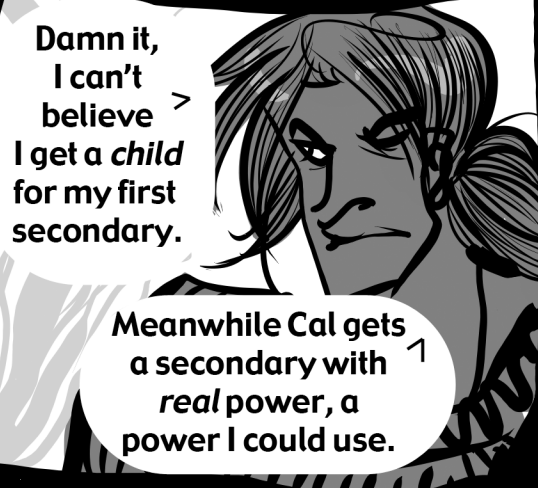


We need to keep this > on the down low.

^
So it's up to you. It'll be fine!

Damn it, I can't believe > I get a *child* for my first secondary.

Meanwhile Cal gets a secondary with ¹ real power, a power I could use.

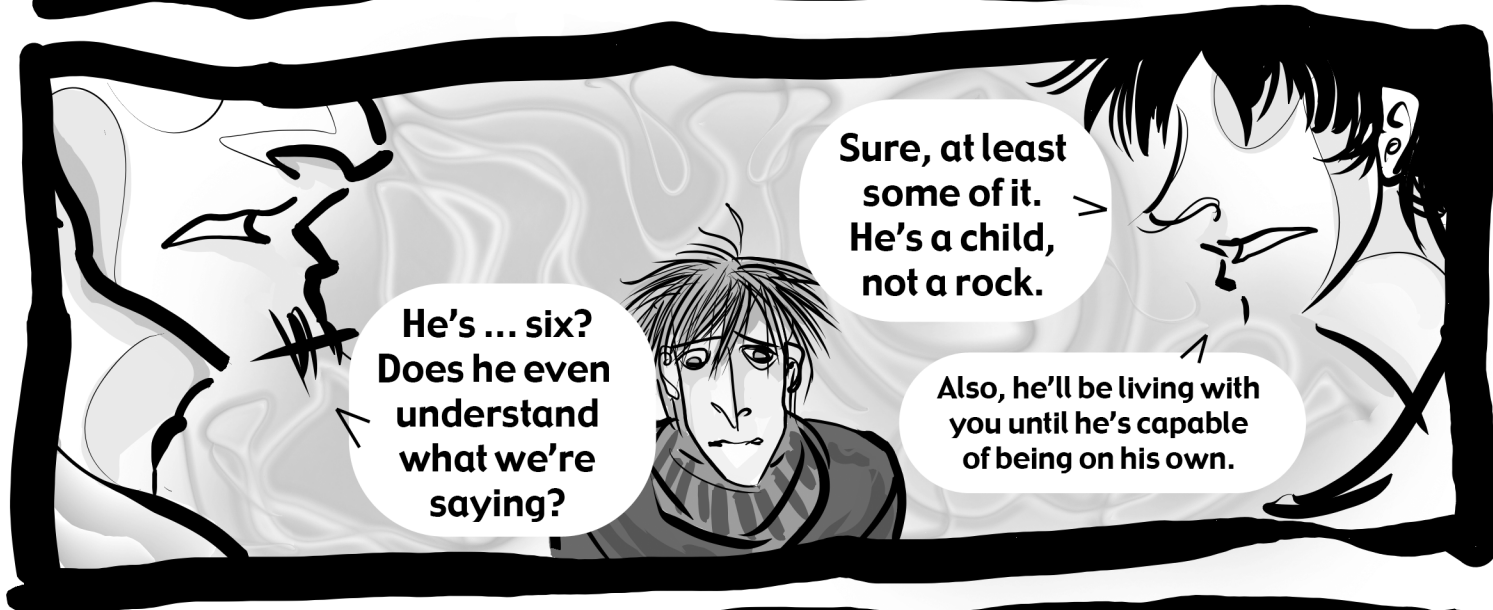
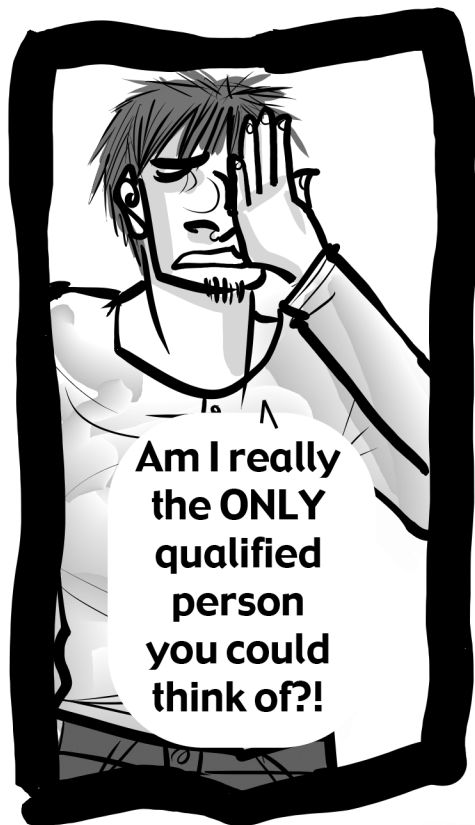


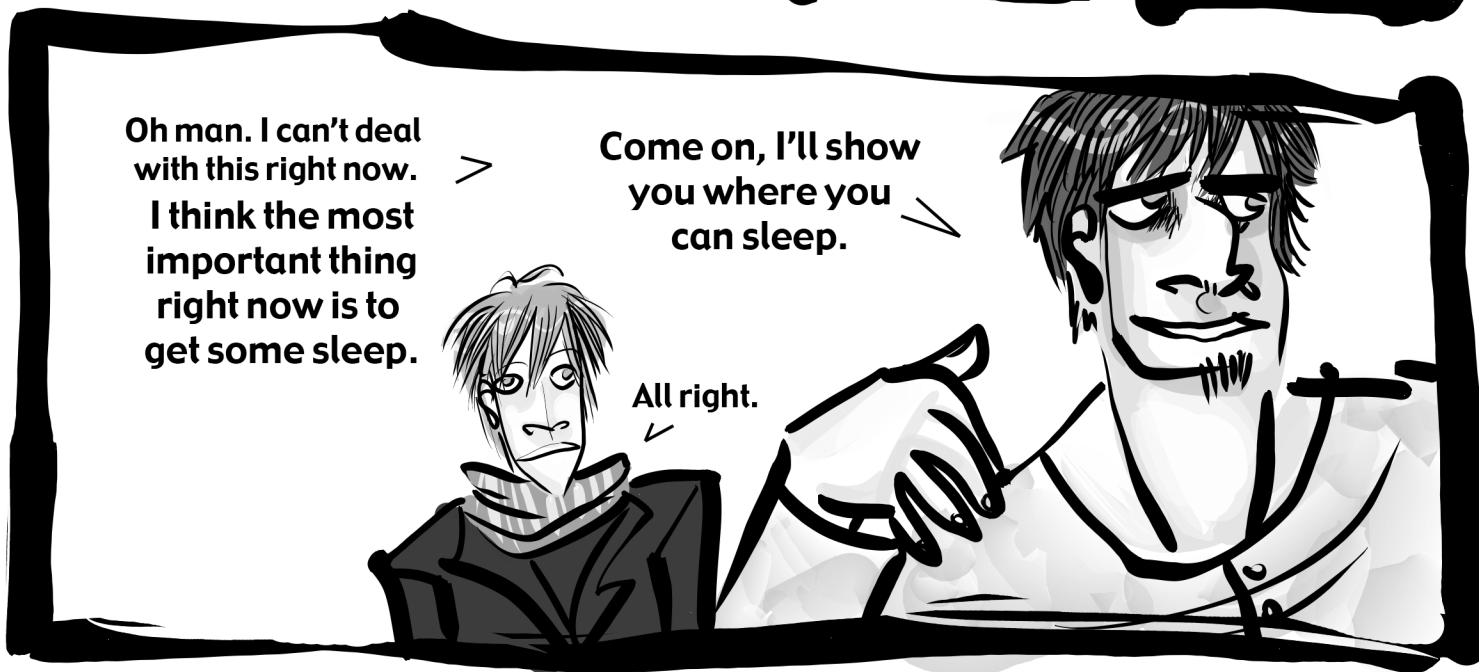
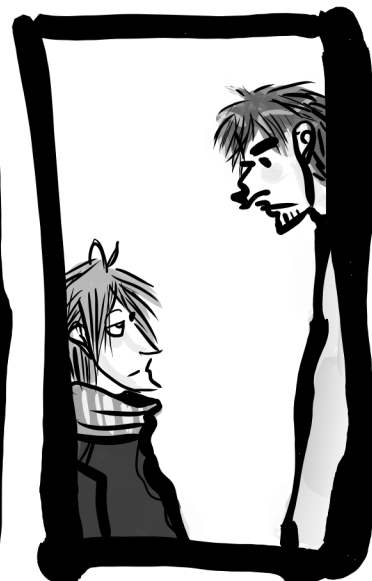
^
Oh, please.

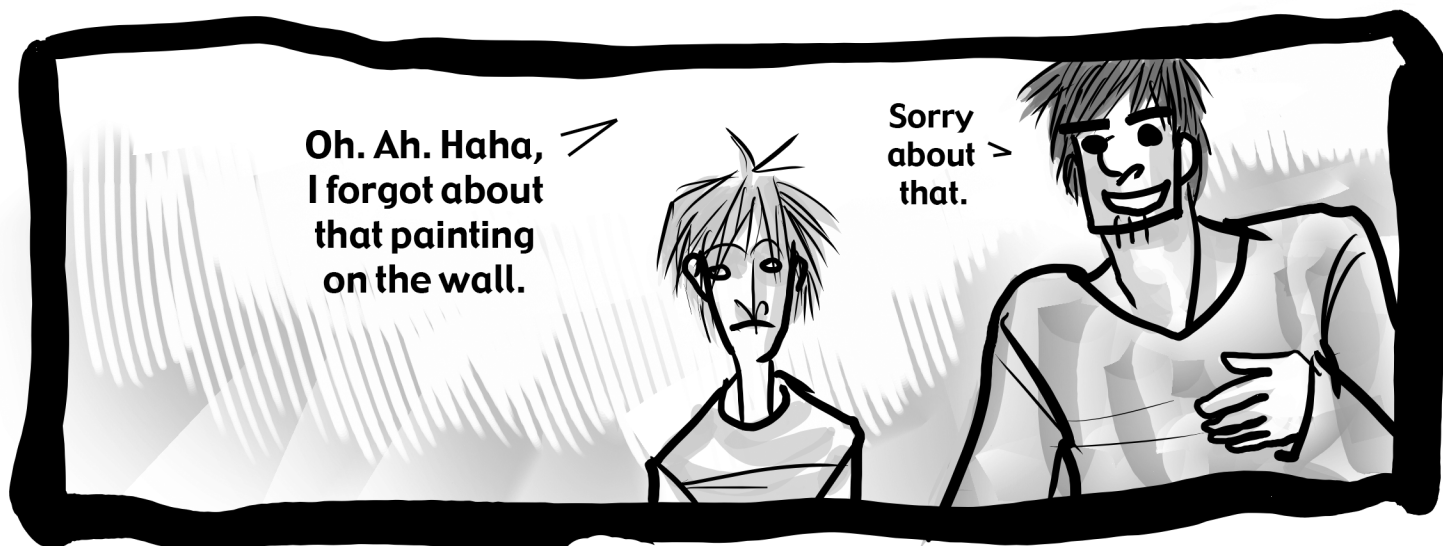
^
Moranerial is even more damaged than Fola AND he's strong. Do you really want to deal with that?

^
Mm, I guess you have a point there. Still...







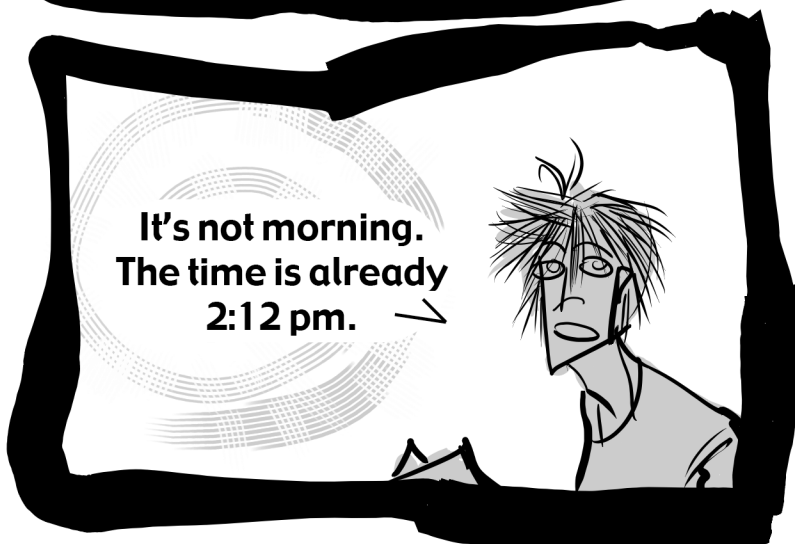




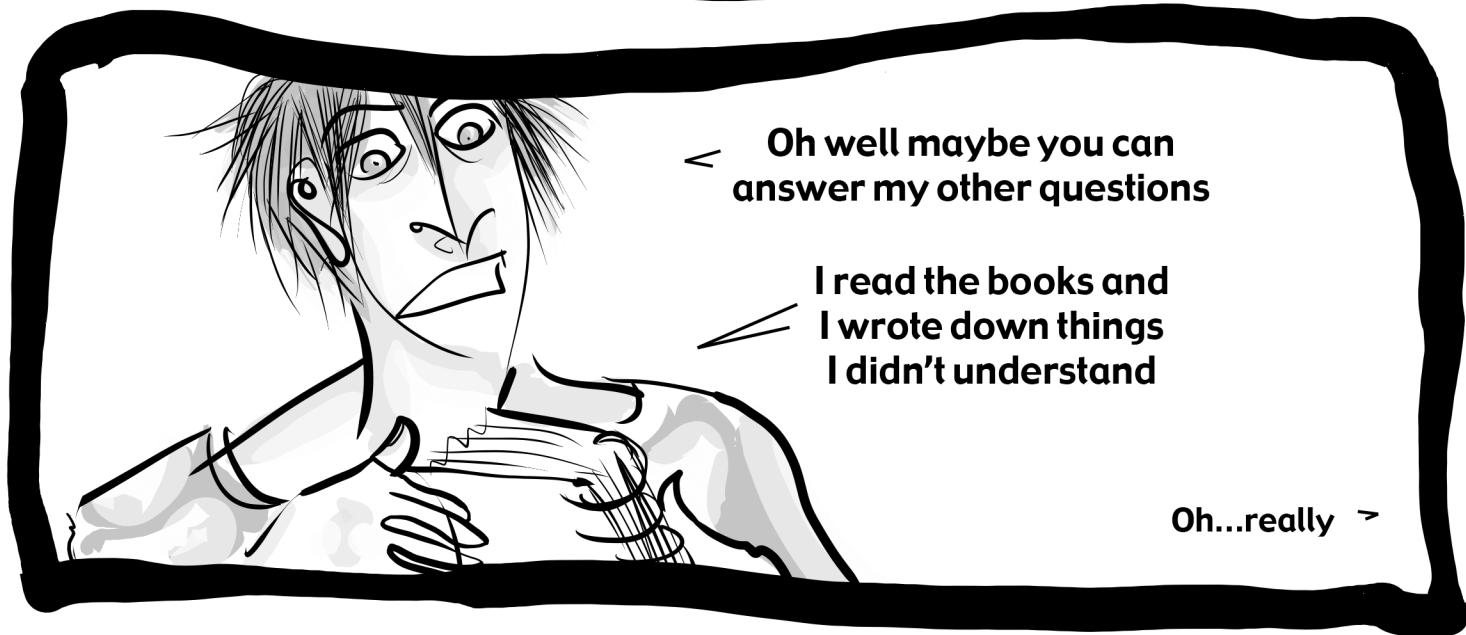
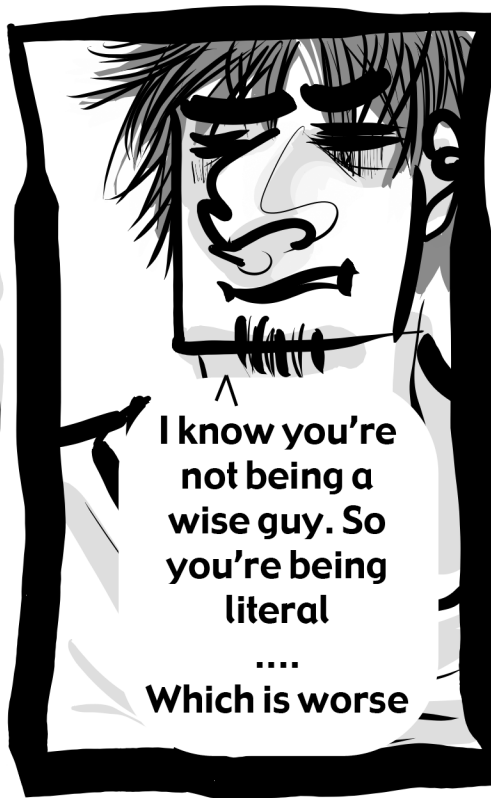
The following morning...

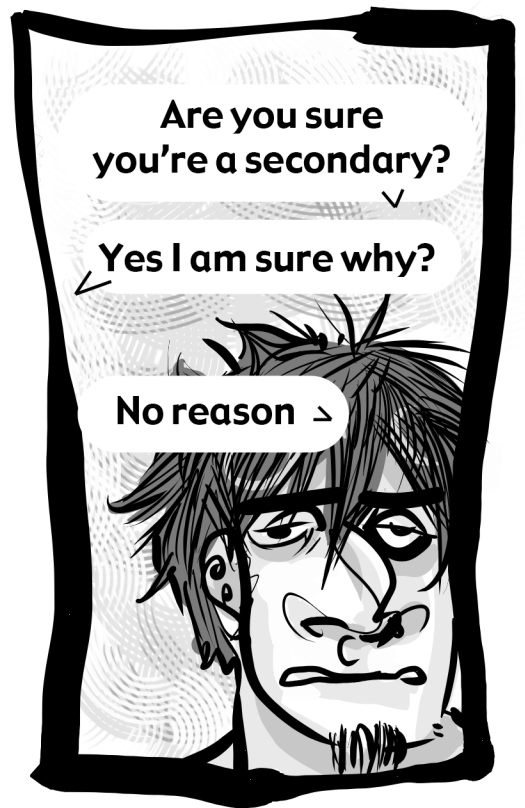


Morning

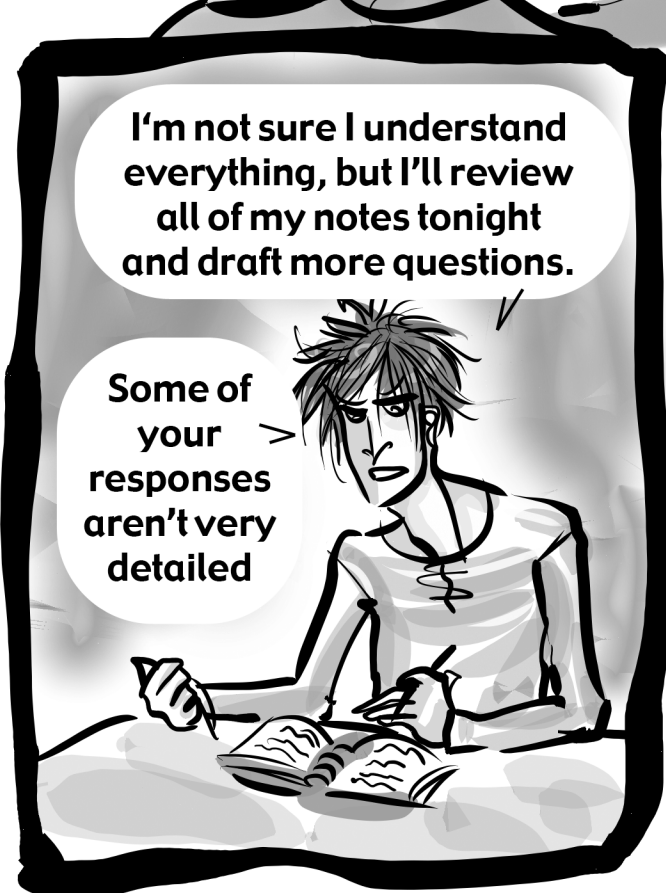


It's not morning.
The time is already
2:12 pm.





SOON



This is no time to relax. I am already
far behind schedule. I need to catch
up on everyone else. I know I can
do it, so don't doubt me. >

I must prove my
competence as
soon as possible. >



No one doubts YOUR
competence. We doubt
the primaries because
they're kinda crazy.
We don't have to obey
their every word.
We should take ✓
our time with this.



I understand
your point >

I reject it
ENTIRELY



Oh.
v

< Okay.

Thanks for
listening
then I guess
v



What you're
speaking of is
TREASON. >

I am not >
TREASONOUS.



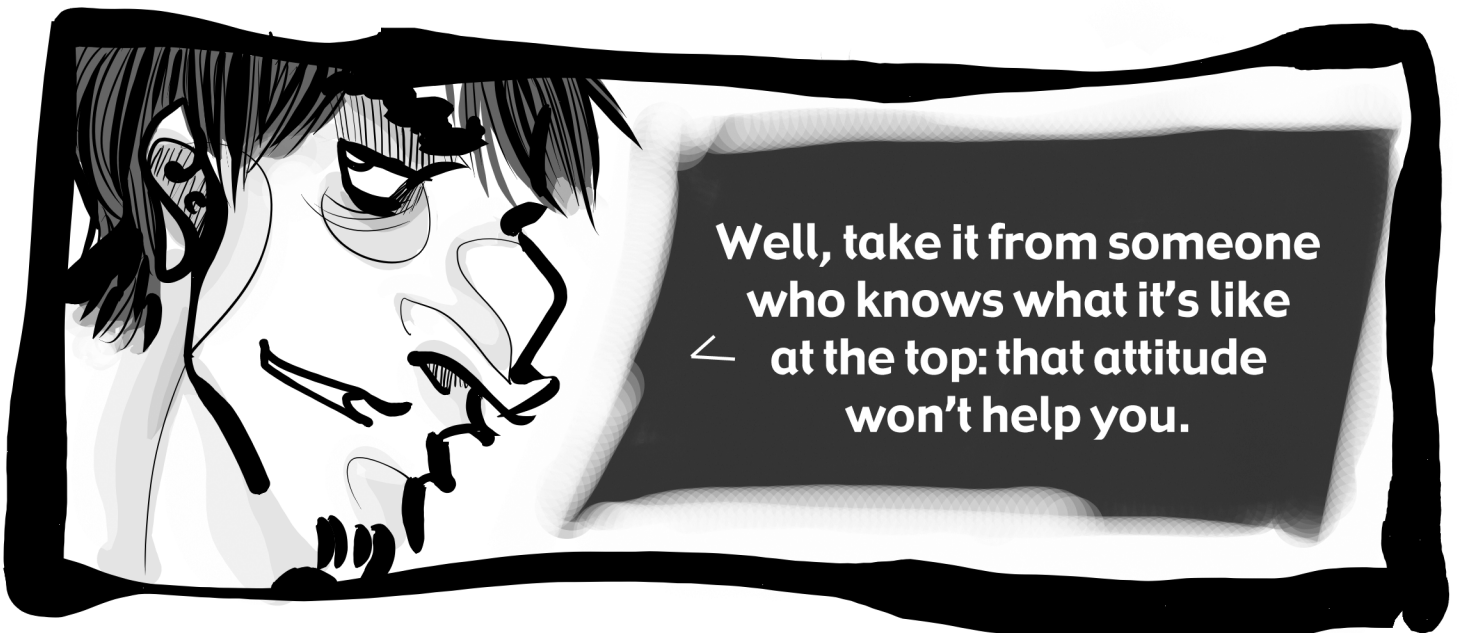
< I am **PURE.**



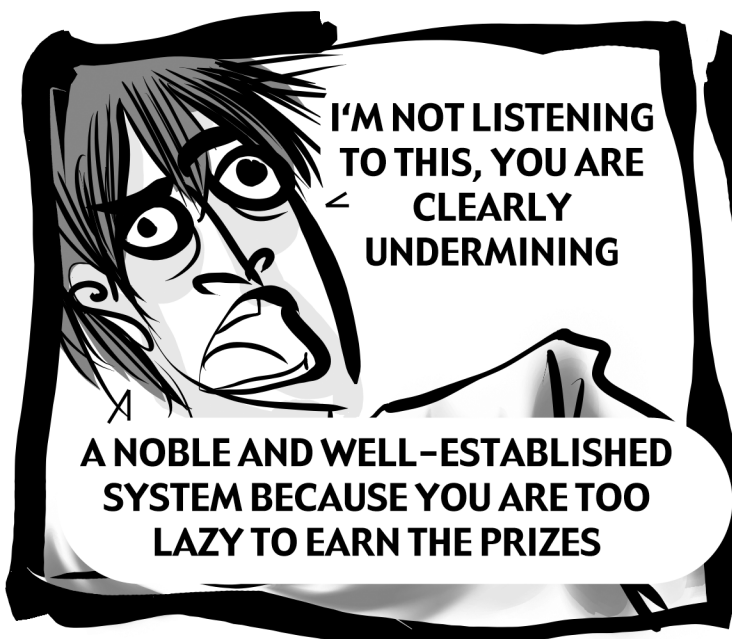
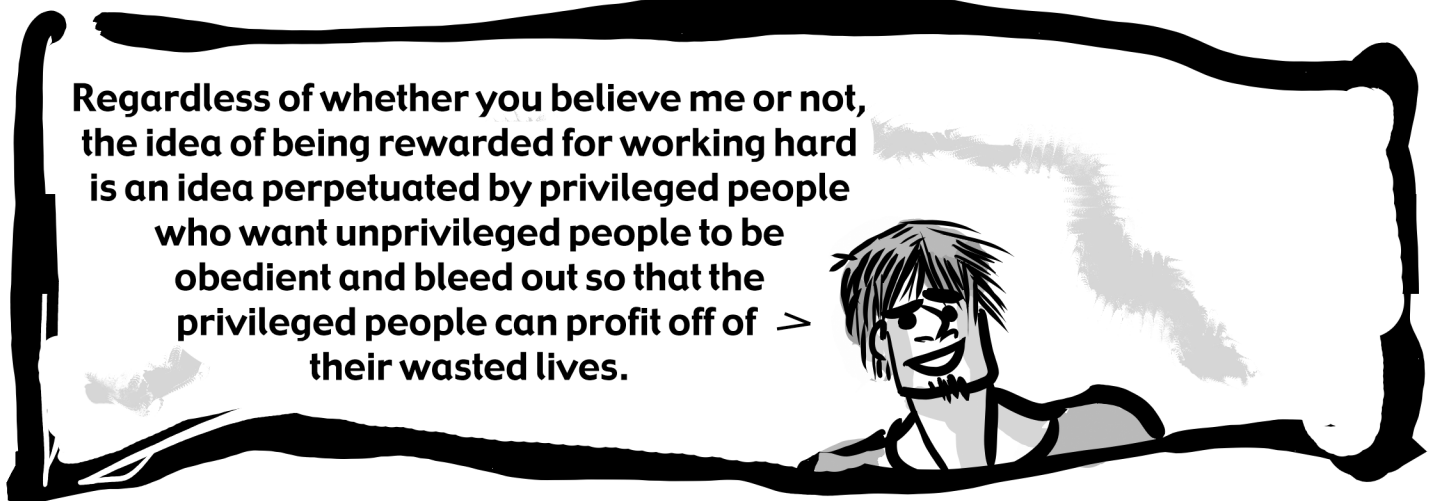
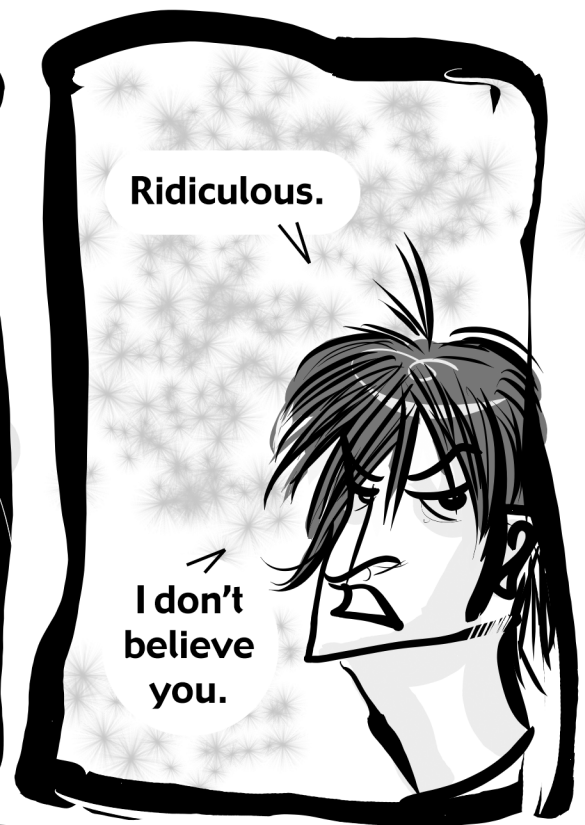
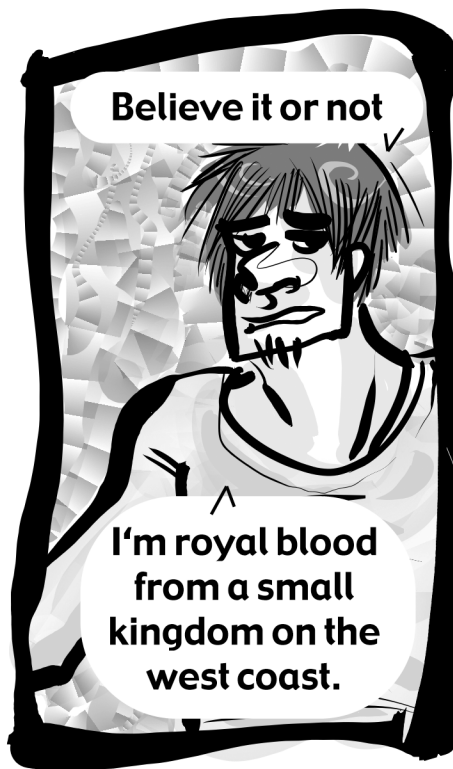
Do you seriously
believe that?

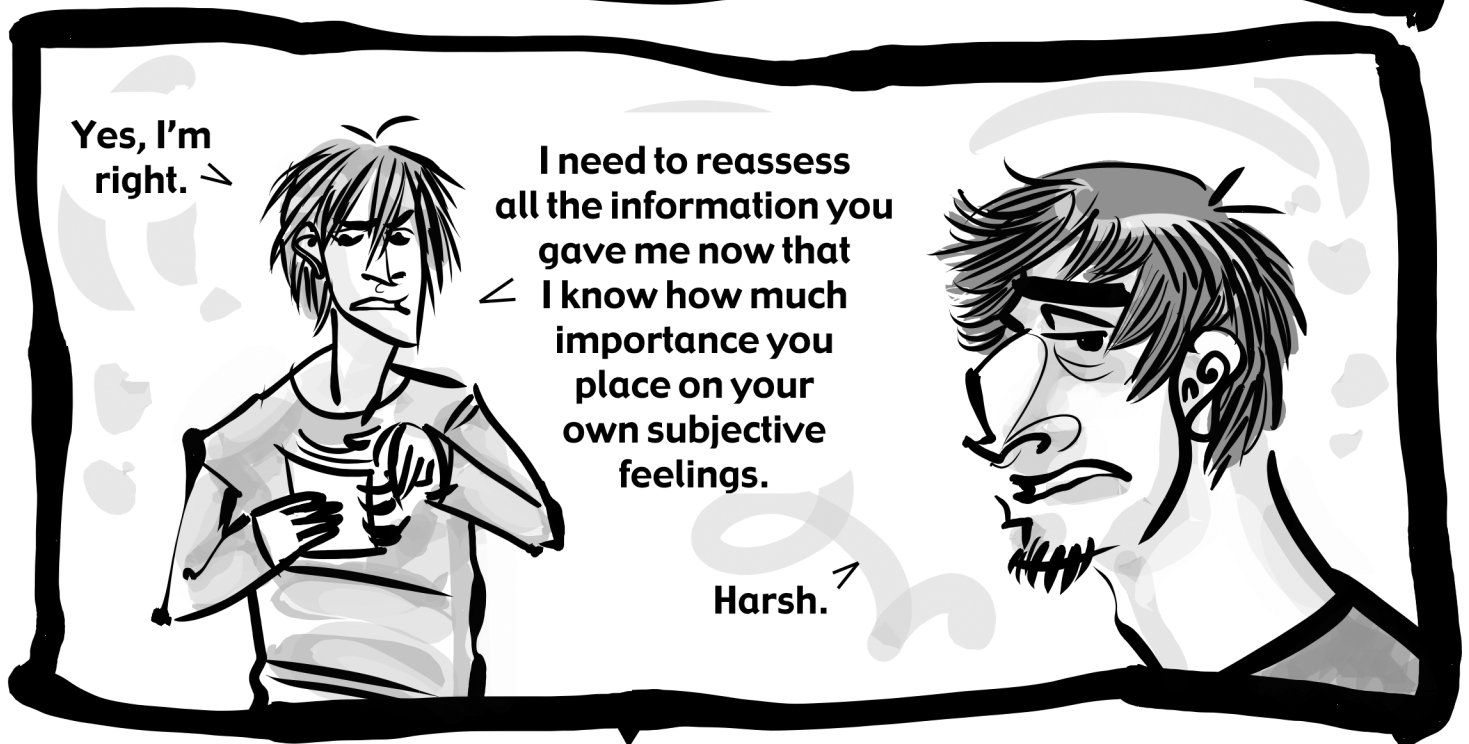
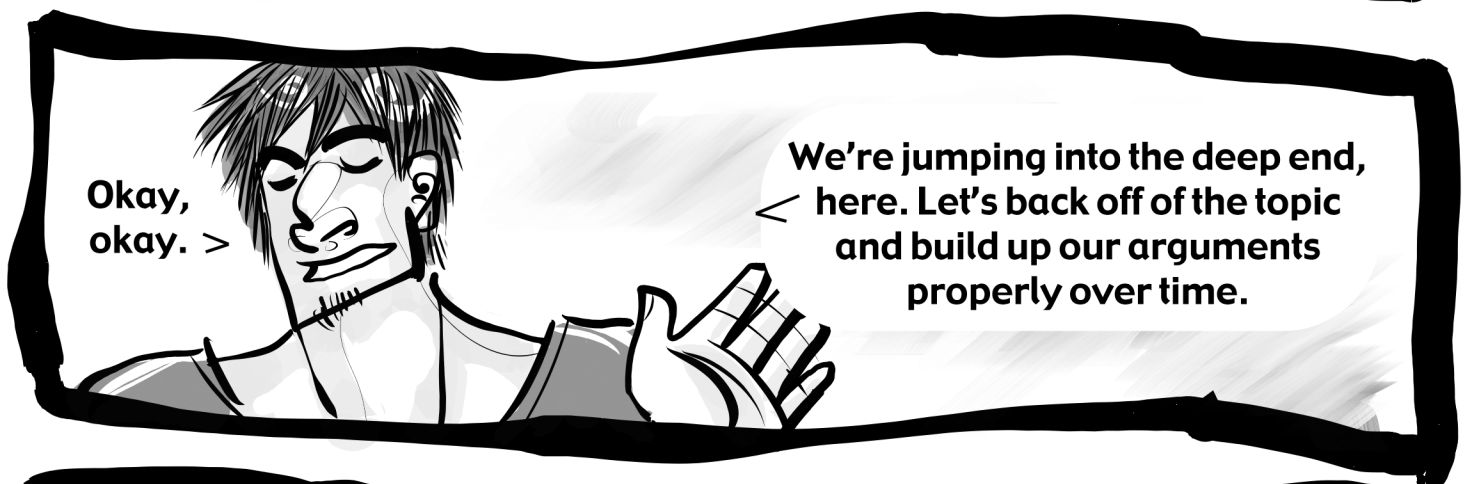
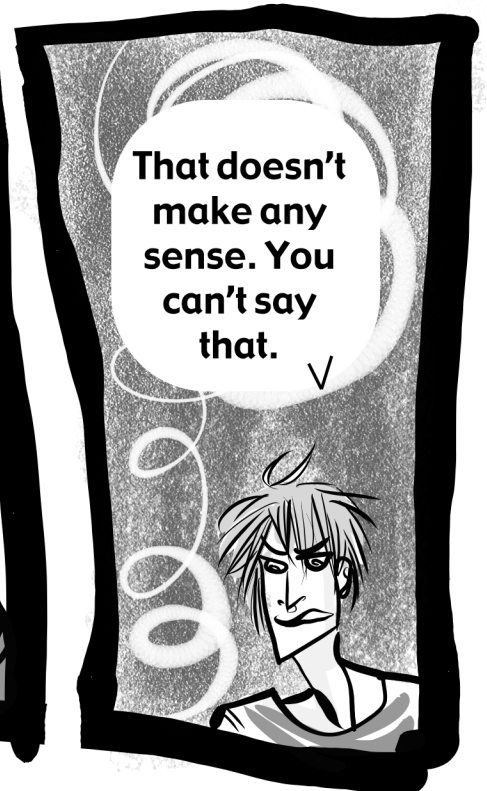
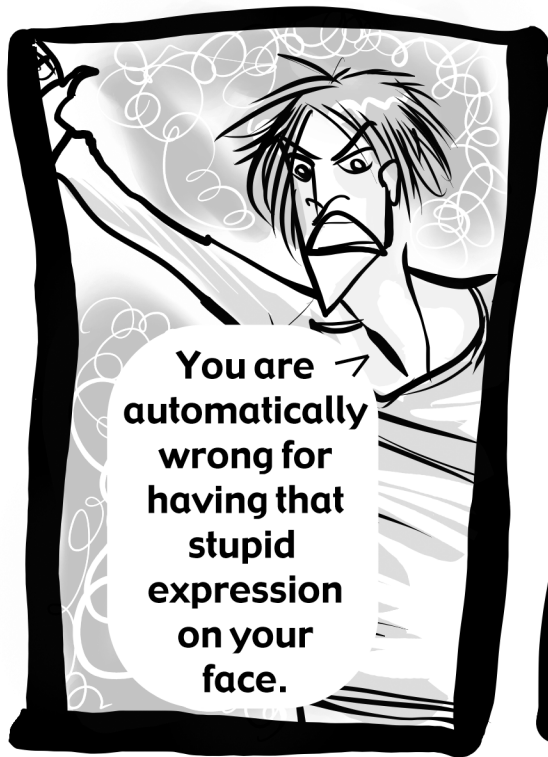


I mean absolutely
everything I say.



Well, take it from someone
who knows what it's like
< at the top: that attitude
won't help you.





several weeks later

God damn it not
another message



Doesn't he
know I
have a
job??

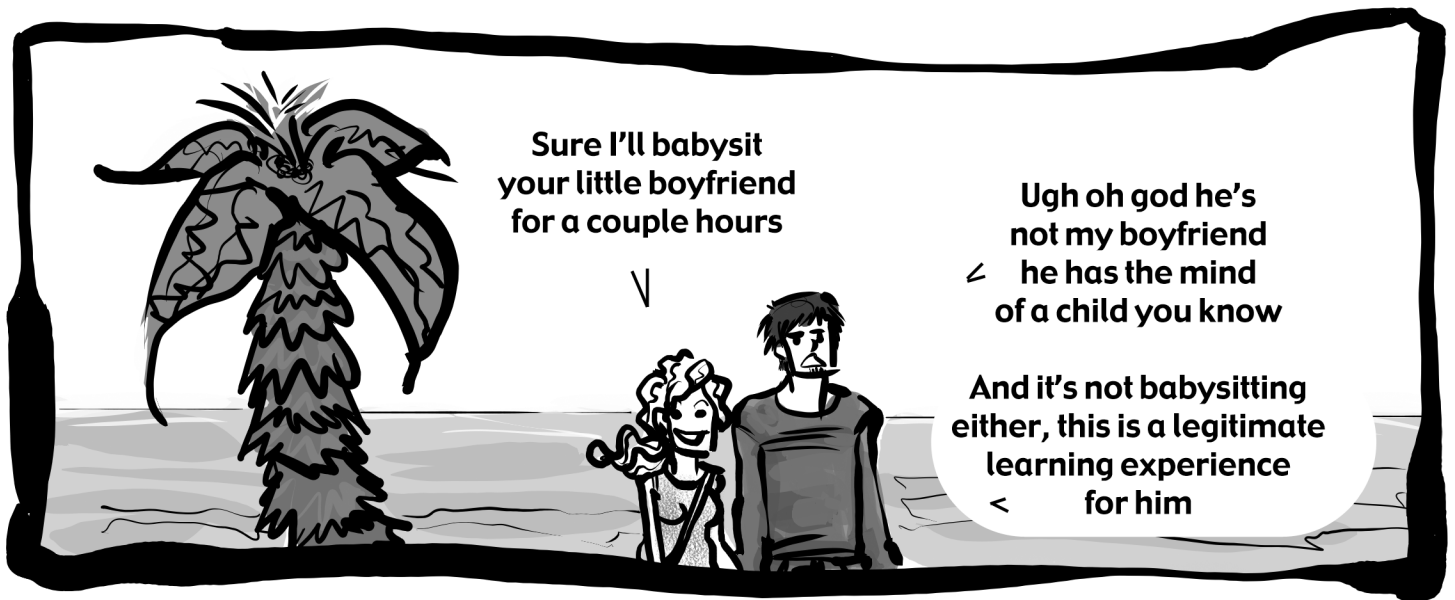
I wonder what
he's so desperate
about anyway



Hmm

I guess I have
no real excuse.
I am working on
a personal
project.

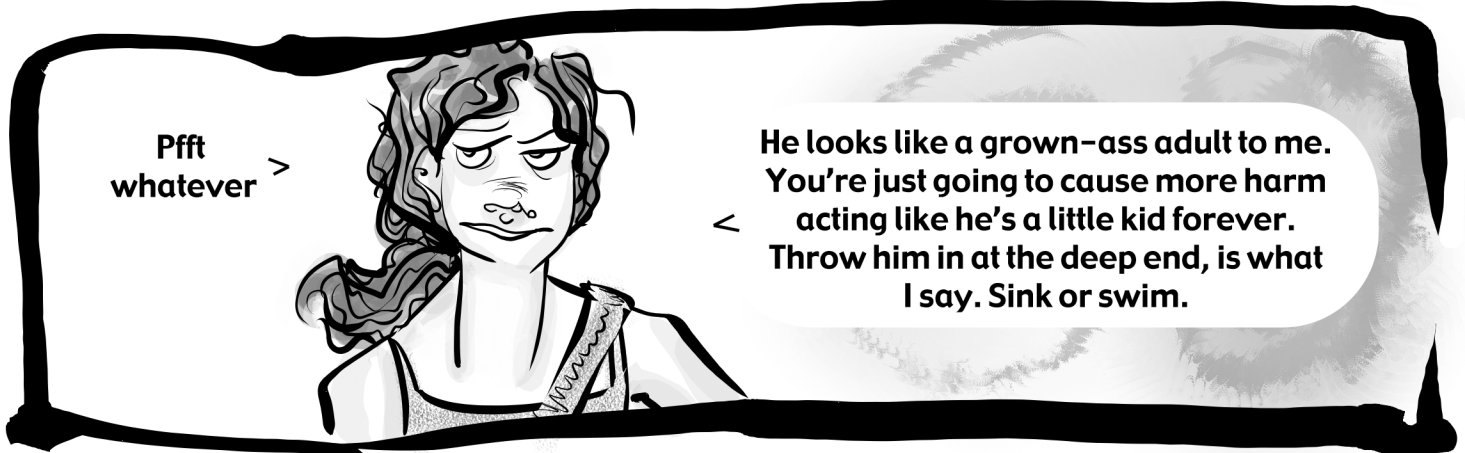




Sure I'll babysit
your little boyfriend
for a couple hours

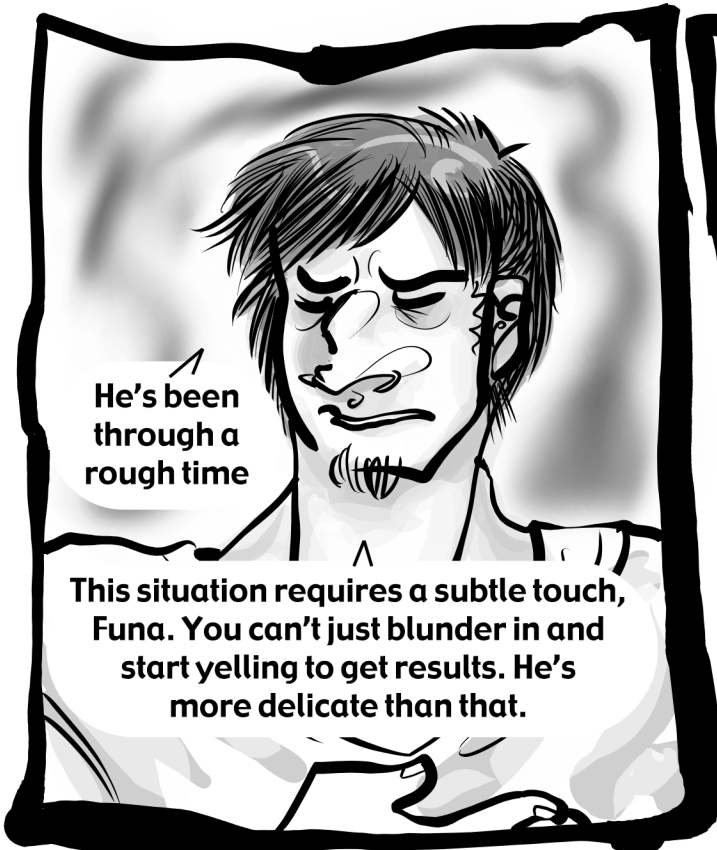
Ugh oh god he's
not my boyfriend
◁ he has the mind
of a child you know

And it's not babysitting
either, this is a legitimate
learning experience
◁ for him



Pfft
whatever >

He looks like a grown-ass adult to me.
You're just going to cause more harm
acting like he's a little kid forever.
◁ Throw him in at the deep end, is what
I say. Sink or swim.



He's been
through a
rough time

This situation requires a subtle touch,
Funa. You can't just blunder in and
start yelling to get results. He's
more delicate than that.



Puh-leeze
✓

Obviously
◁ he needs
less of your
babying.
I'll set him
straight.



Well, this is
simple enough! >

Fola needs his
own wardrobe >
(so he doesn't
have to keep
borrowing Viv's)

A haircut
(for obvious
< reasons)

And whatever
< else we ladies
thought he might
need to look
presentable!

< What fun!



What would you
like to start with, Fola? >



Speak up, we're
not *mind readers*
< you know

Hahaha >
Funa you're
such a kiddo
haahahaha
haha

Hmm. First things first,
what are your
credentials? >

Viv didn't give me
much of an explanation
when I asked earlier. 7

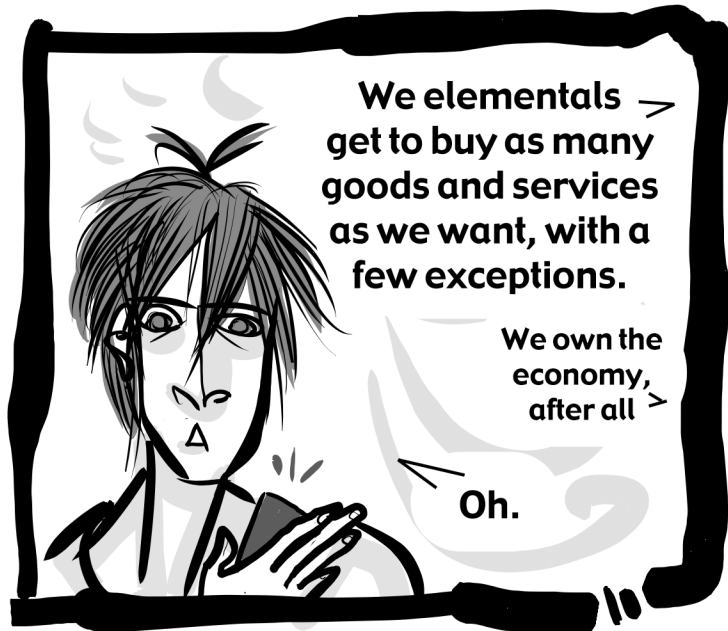
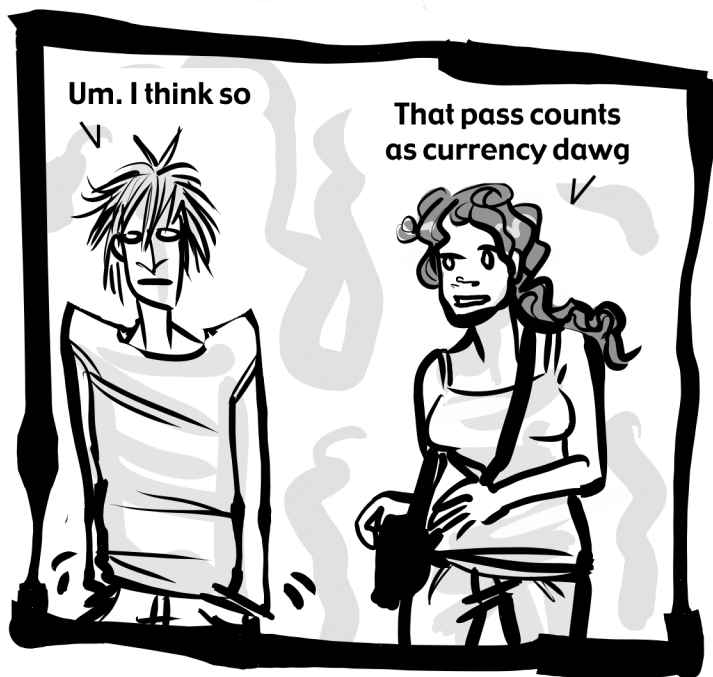
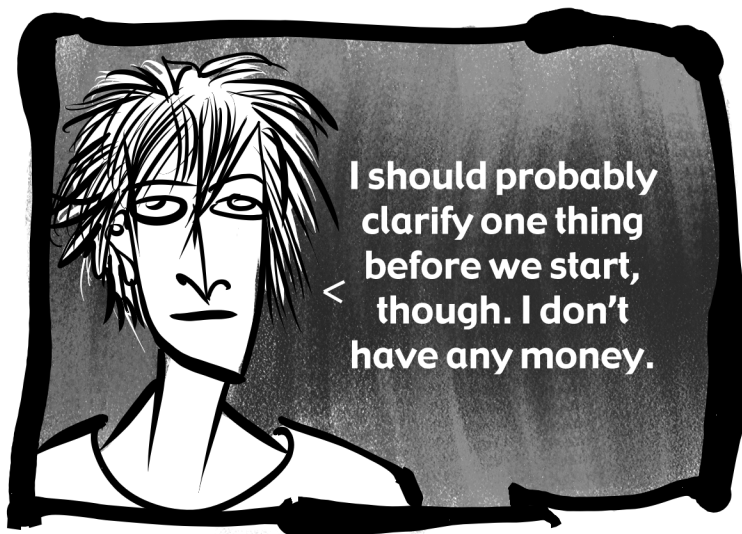
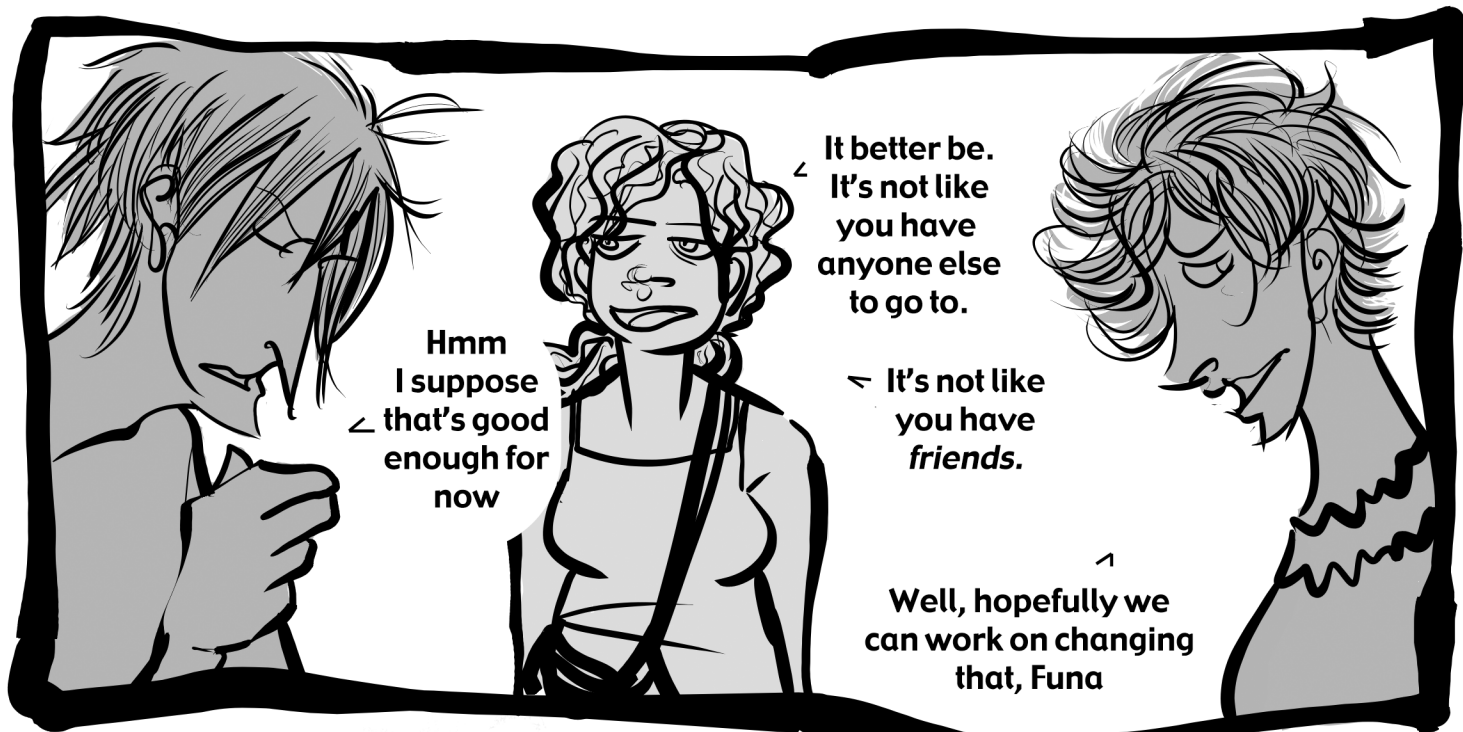
Now you're talking my
language. I'm in charge
of virtually all Tower
industry, but my "baby" is
our textile mill, which I
personally founded. I know
everything about fabric.
Whatever you want -



I...like to shop?

✓
And I know
a good barber...
✓





I never even imagined
this much money existed
much less imagined I
actually possessed it



oh my
god
can we
please
get going



Soon
...



You look
like a
douche in
that
wedge
cut

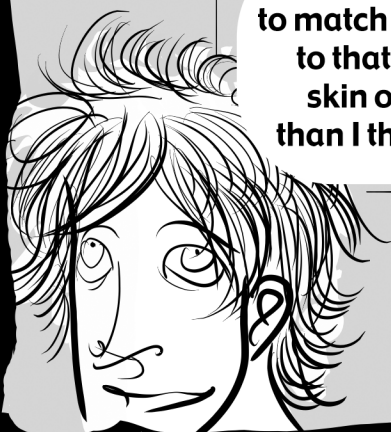


Are you
really going
to style that
every day?

It's very
flattering,
Fola



It was harder
to match clothes
to that blue
skin of his
than I thought



I'm used to it,
with this
purple mop
of mine



I think I'm
done shopping.

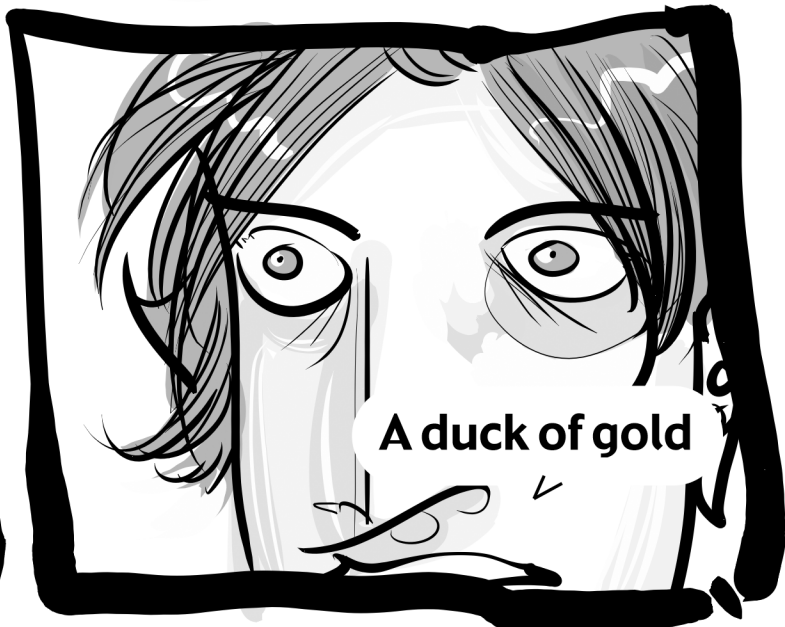
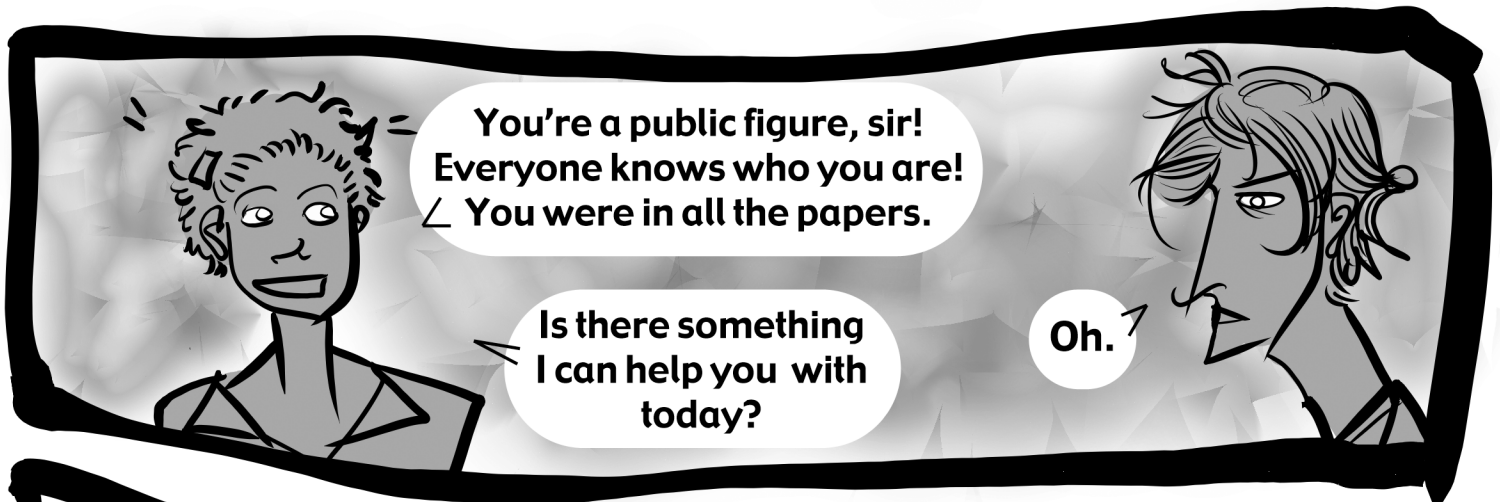


Are you sure?
There could be
a single turtleneck
left somewhere.

One turtleneck
for each day
of the week
is sufficient.










2 months later...




Do I think he's ready to work?

I'm not sure I can answer that question.



That's funny, because I'm pretty sure it was your job to answer that question, on this deadline.

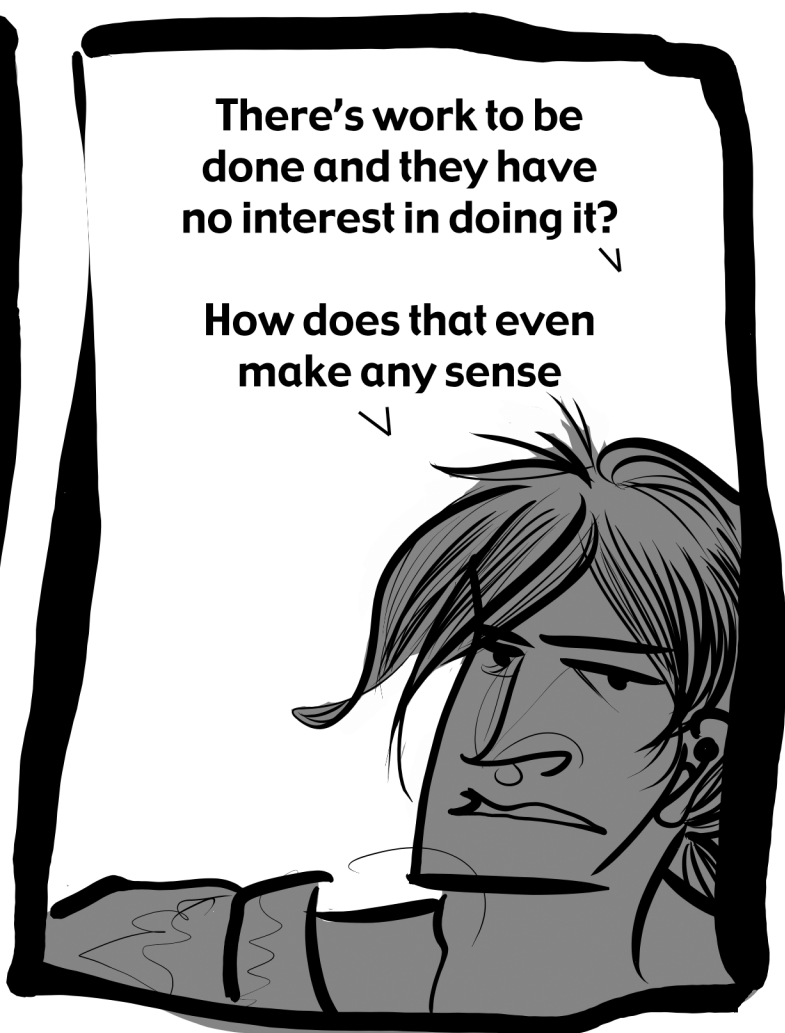
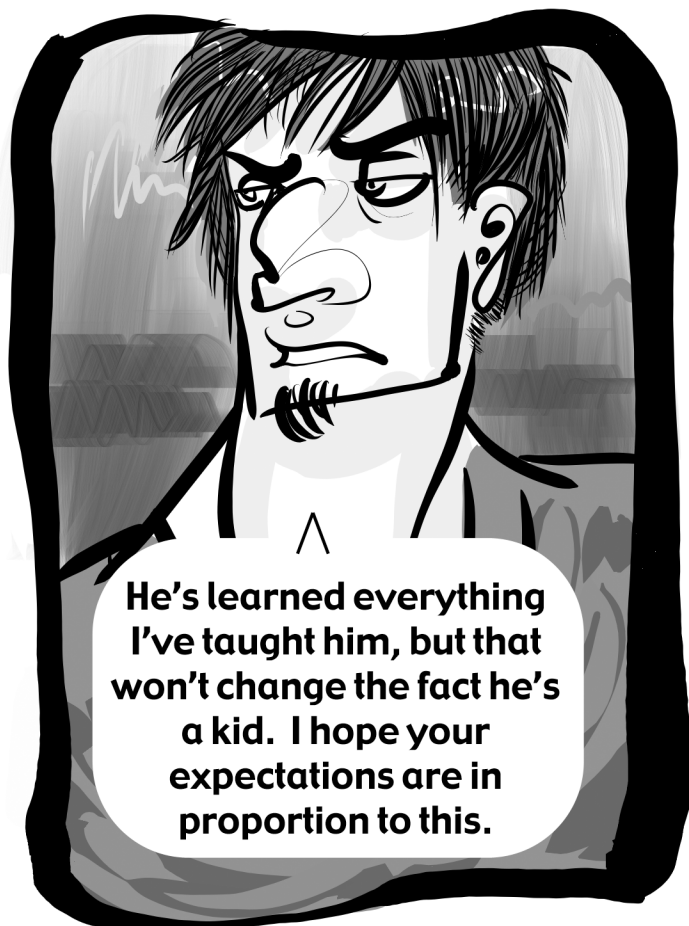
Well, the more time he has to get trained, the more ready he will be. So more time would be ideal.



I'll ask a different question. Does HE > feel ready to work?

He thinks he's ready < for anything.

That will have to be good enough, then.





Finally, you're here, highness!

I thought you were coming last month!

I was coerced, yes



Well I can assure you I am more than ready to work now

I hope you do not think it expeditious, but I am also prepared to participate in any epic magic battles you have scheduled



First off, some ground rules.

No daddy issues. No one cares you killed your dad. I don't give a fuck about your fat tears or your need for a parent, so don't drag it into your work.



I'm not going to be your dad. Viv's not going to be your dad. Nobody's going to be your dad, because your dad's dead.

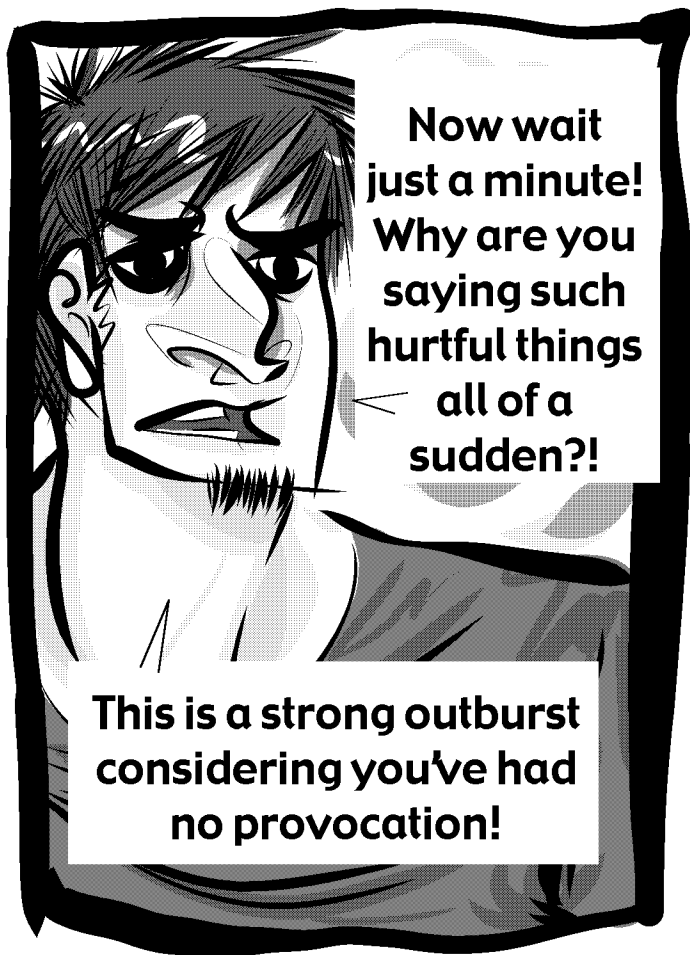
He's dead because you killed him.
The end.



You see, I'm a monster, and it takes one to know one. I'm not like the rest of these rubes.

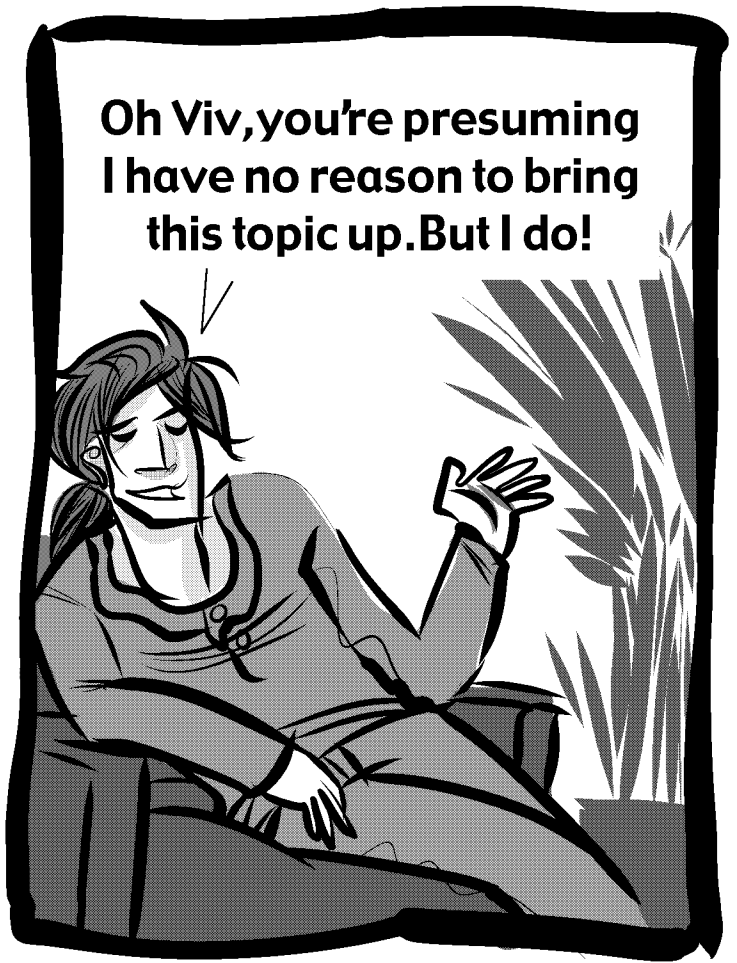
I'm not jerking off to your precious lost innocence. Children are disgusting little beasts and you're no exception.



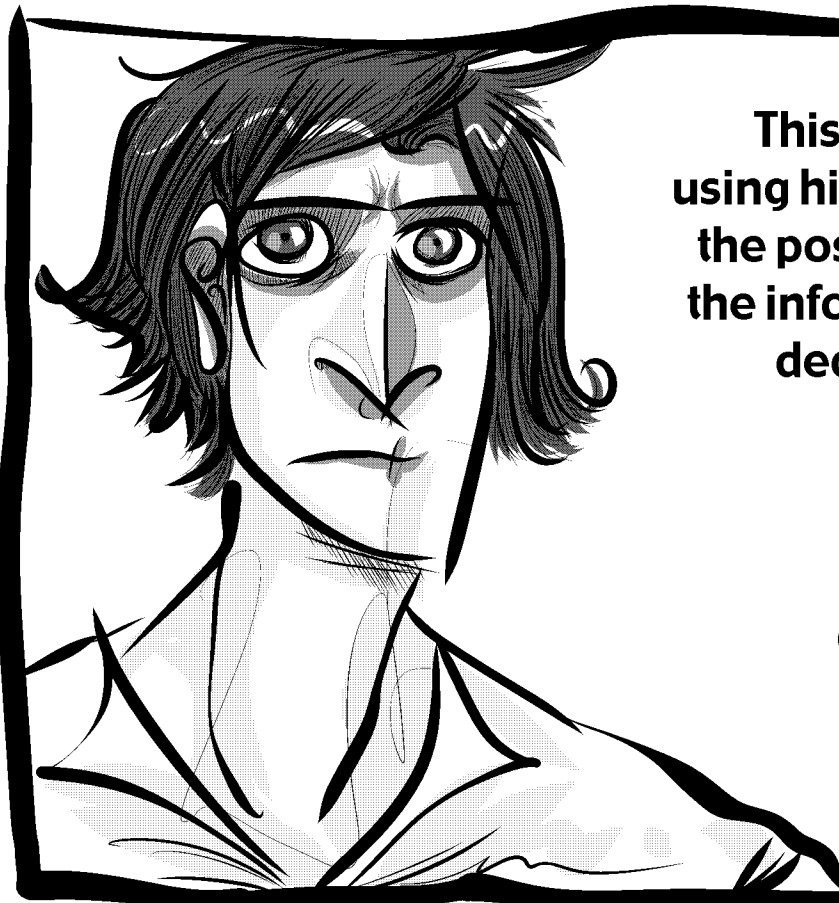


**Now wait
just a minute!
Why are you
saying such
hurtful things
all of a
sudden?!**

**This is a strong outburst
considering you've had
no provocation!**

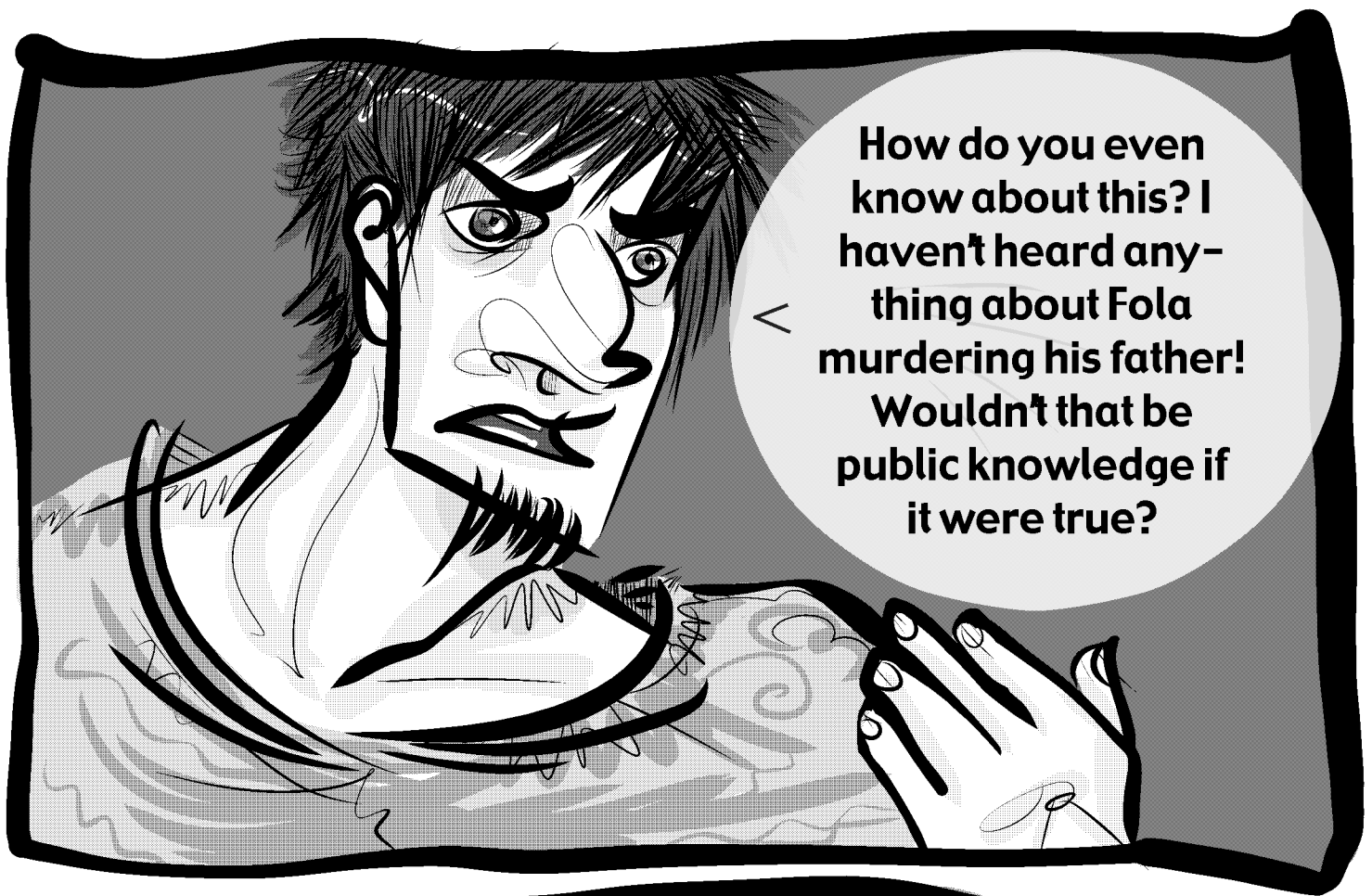


**Oh Viv, you're presuming
I have no reason to bring
this topic up. But I do!**



**This little turd has been
using his spare time to explore
the possibility of eradicating
the information of his father's
death from the press.**

**Let me give you some
advice, Fola: if you're
going to sneak around
behind my back,
do a much better job.**



How do you even know about this? I haven't heard anything about Fola murdering his father! Wouldn't that be public knowledge if it were true?



Just like the disaster with Moranerial!

Because I am the unfortunate target of all my mother's rapidly depleting attentions, I hear information the rest of the world isn't privy to.

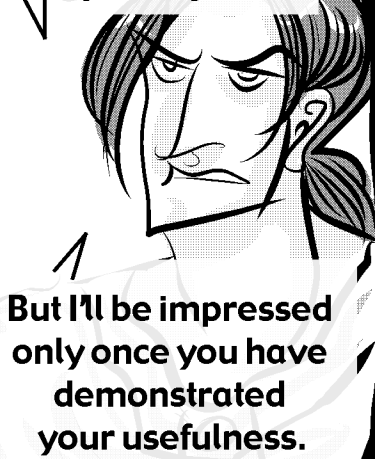
At any rate, I'm sure it will be public knowledge in no time, just like your little "incident," Vivanerial.



Also of note: there's been a lot of fawning and preening about how smart and capable you are for a little disadvantaged kid.



That might be fine enough when it comes to satisfying your ego



But I'll be impressed only once you have demonstrated your usefulness.



If being 'special' is all it takes to satisfy you, then you are **DEFINITELY** not going to impress me.

Sir, I understand what you're saying perfectly!



Please just give me an opportunity to prove myself! I beg of you!

Ugh gross don't beg that's disgusting

Of course,
if you try too
hard, I won't
be impressed
either...



What I'm *saying* is, don't be shit.

Here are the notes for
your very first project.
I have grand hopes for
this and I'm looking
forward to executing it.

You fit
that inside
your shirt?



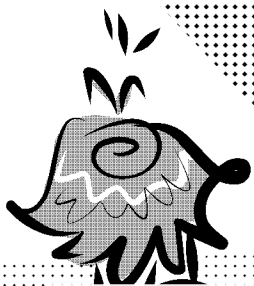
It's Tower's
urban
develop-
ment plan.



Study my
notes carefully
& select a
committee
to help you.



Please have a proposal
finished in a month. I will
try to remain positive.

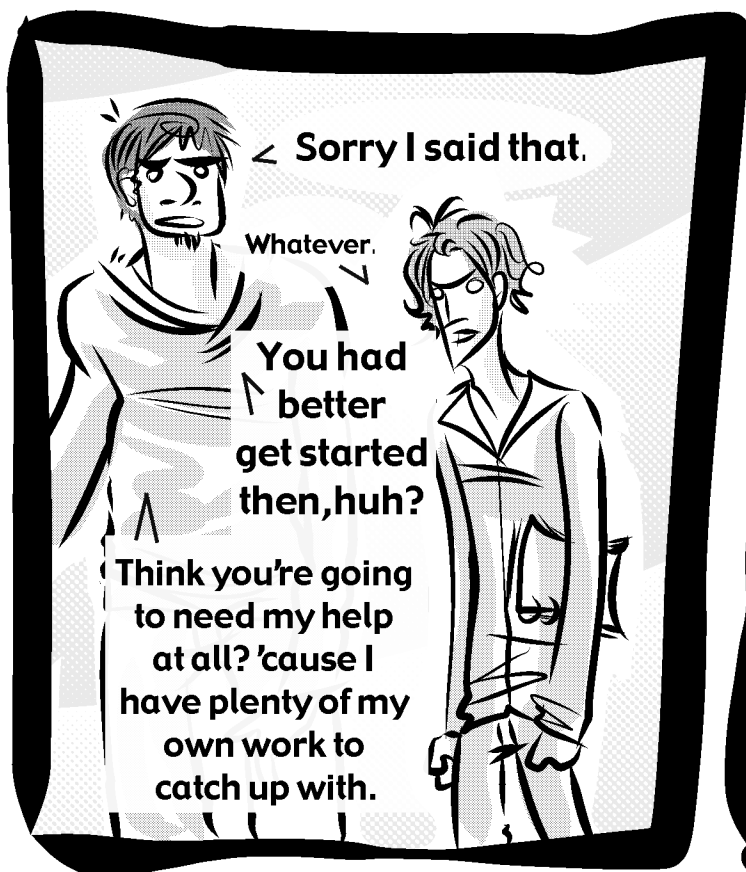
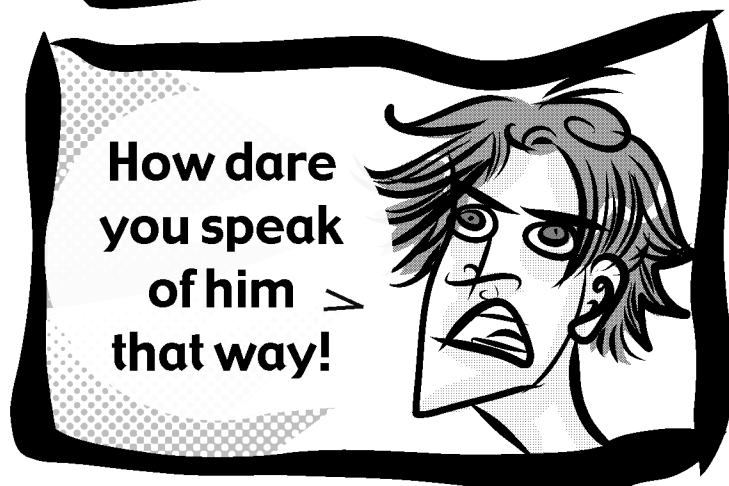
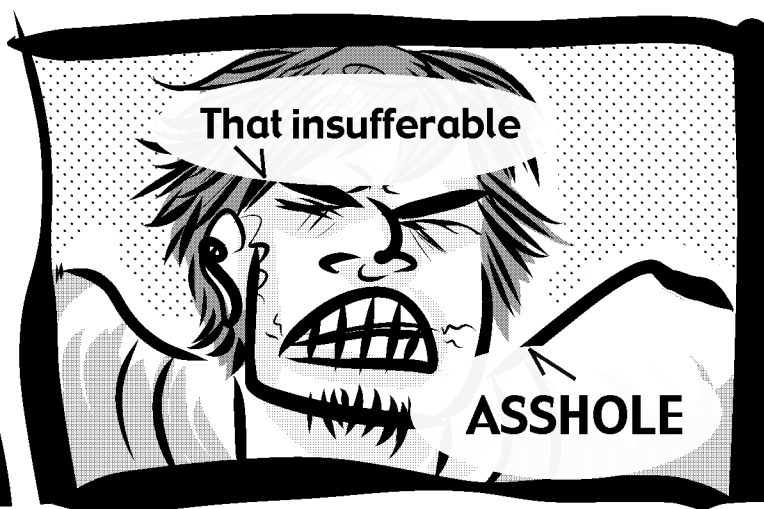
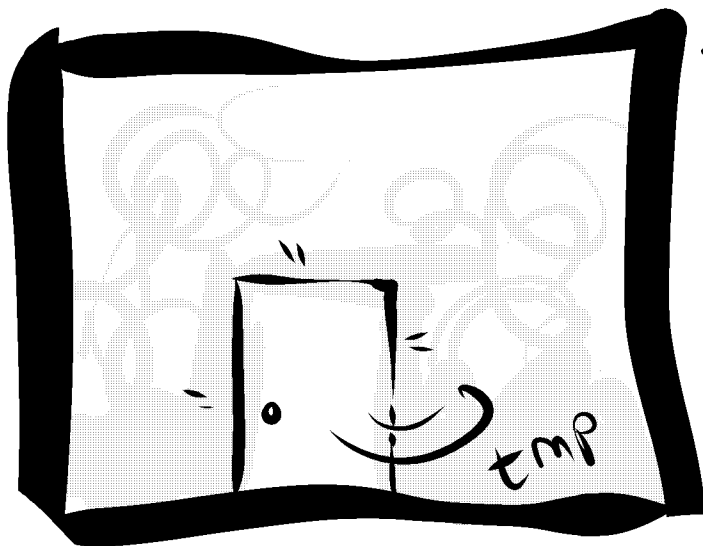


I mean, hey, there's a slim
chance you won't utterly
disappoint me, right?
Now, I must be off.

Mmm, sorry for the
low blow, Viv



But I'm not the last guy
who's going to say that.
Get over it, already, eh?
So long.



SOON...

So let me →
get this straight

You're looking
for Tower's
best and brightest
and you expect
me to hand over
information
collected by MY
schools.

What's in it for me, Fola?

Well! Seeing as how you're a
woman, and women seek
harmony both at home and
the workplace, I figured you'd
be honored to have an opportunity
to please me, your coworker.

Okay, Fola.

Sarcasm
aside.
It's real
talk time.

CLATTER

man how do I dumb this down ➤

Fola, if you want to start getting things from other people, you will have to take the time and effort to actually *understand* other people.

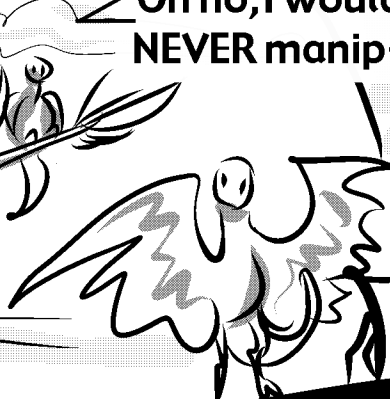


I don't want to waste my time with smaller minds. Why should I bother thinking of people who aren't exactly like me?

You want to manipulate these 'smaller minds,' don't you? ➤

Oh no, I would NEVER manip-

Oh please. Cut the shit.



Psh. I'm being ridiculous. >

Not that I'm asking you to
ADMIT to that. Of course not! >



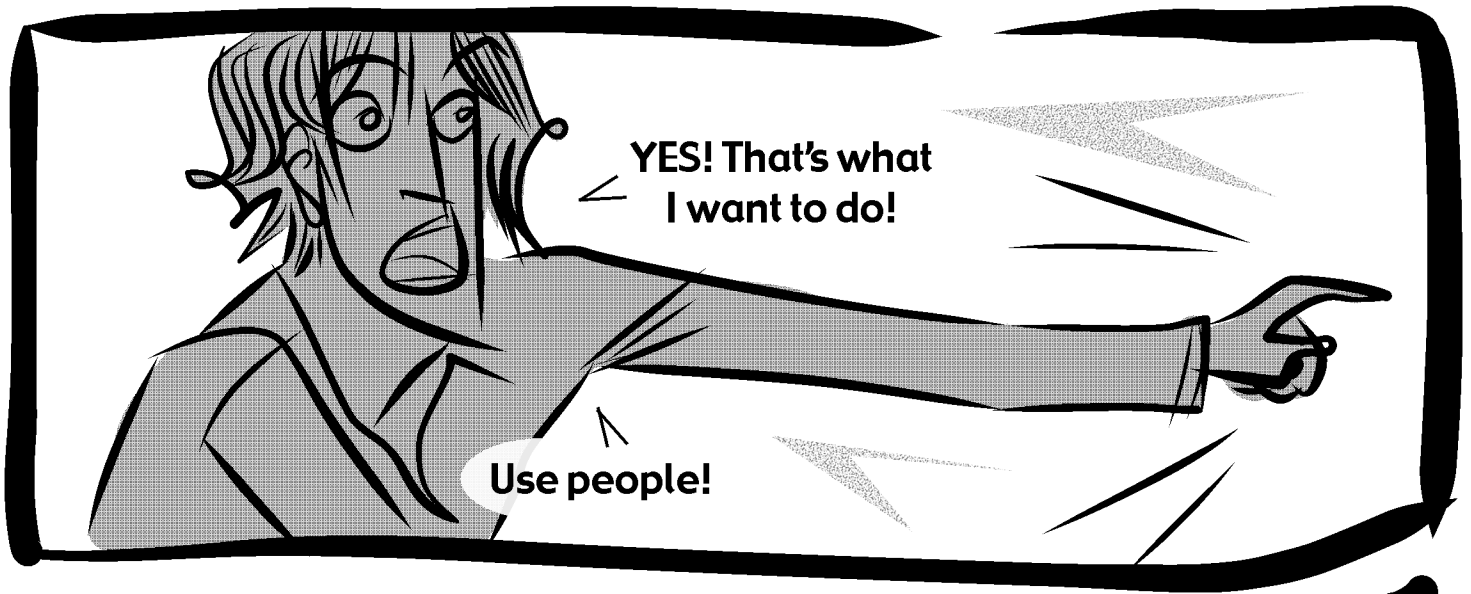
But I'm just saying, if there
was some kind of hypothetical
scenario, where you **DID** >
want to manipulate people
to your own ends...

I might
have some
idea of >
how to
do it



and this *hypothetical* you >
might actually have some
use for what I have to say



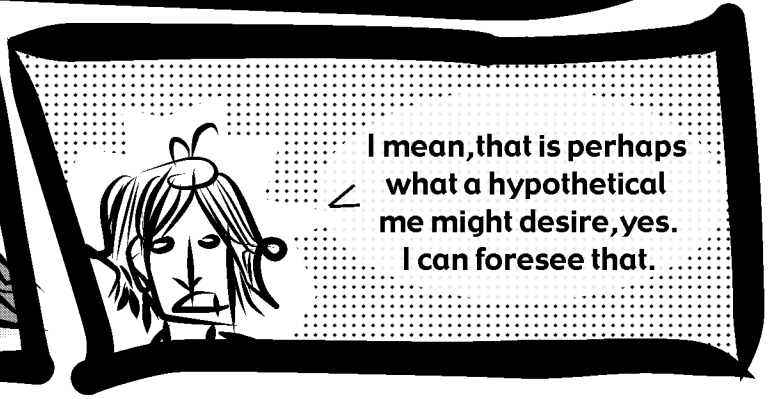


YES! That's what
I want to do!

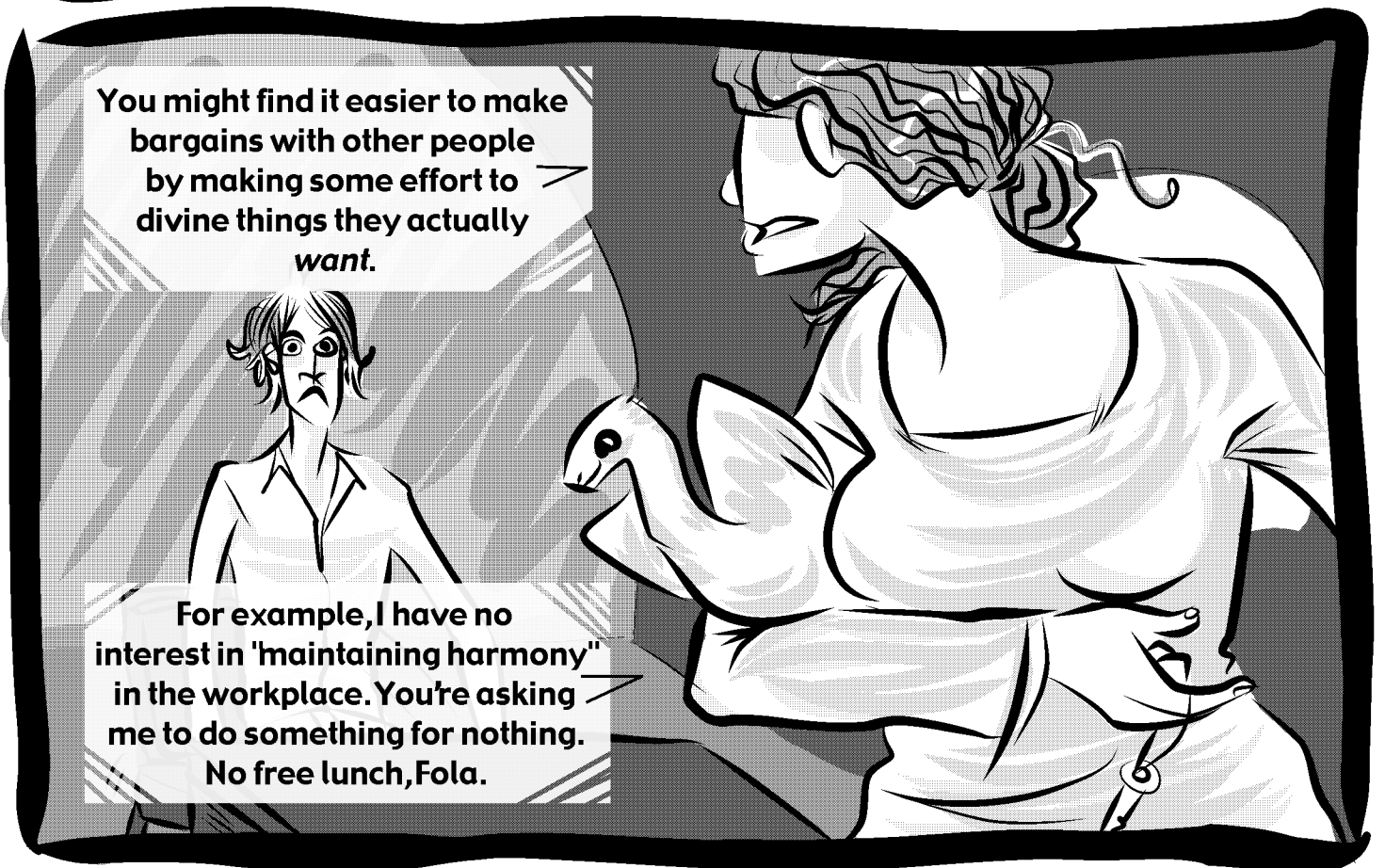
Use people!



Uh...



I mean, that is perhaps
what a hypothetical
me might desire, yes.
I can foresee that.



You might find it easier to make
bargains with other people
by making some effort to
divine things they actually
want.

For example, I have no
interest in "maintaining harmony"
in the workplace. You're asking
me to do something for nothing.
No free lunch, Fola.



< Oh.

Then what
do you want?

Credit where credit is due.



If it's approved, I
want my name on
your project.



No way!

This is
MINE!



I'll have none of it.
Either you tell the
truth about my
contribution, or
you get nothing!



Then do it
without help.

I pinned you
for the type
who enlists
help

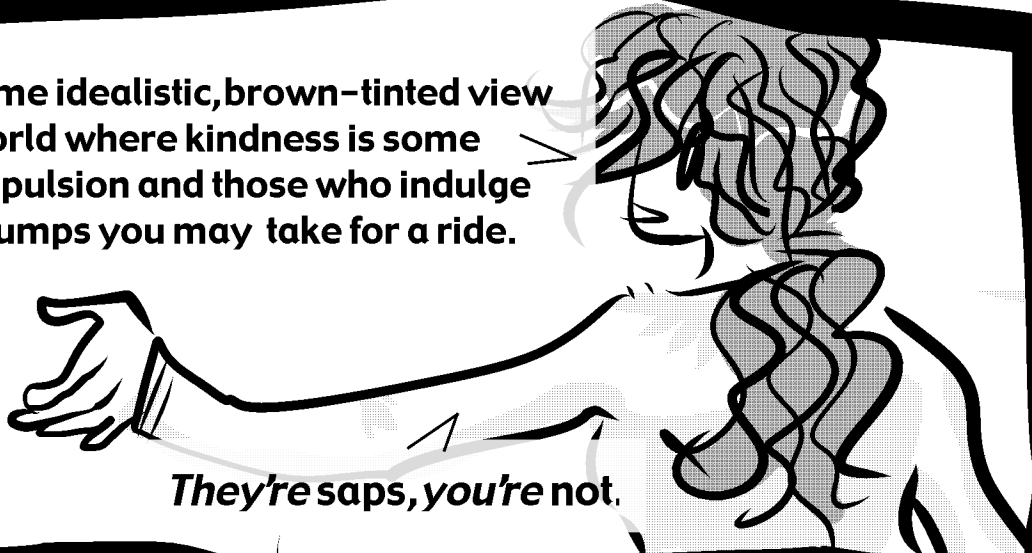
and then
takes all the
credit.



Maybe you think this is *unreasonable*, but in this organization we need people ready to work hard and uncompromisingly. People who achieve, innovate, and persevere in real, measurable terms. People who aren't satisfied with the mere *appearance* of success.



You have some idealistic, brown-tinted view of the world where kindness is some foolish compulsion and those who indulge in it are chumps you may take for a ride.



They're saps, you're not.

But Fola, I'm not a sap either.

Believe me when I say you're not alone.



THUMP



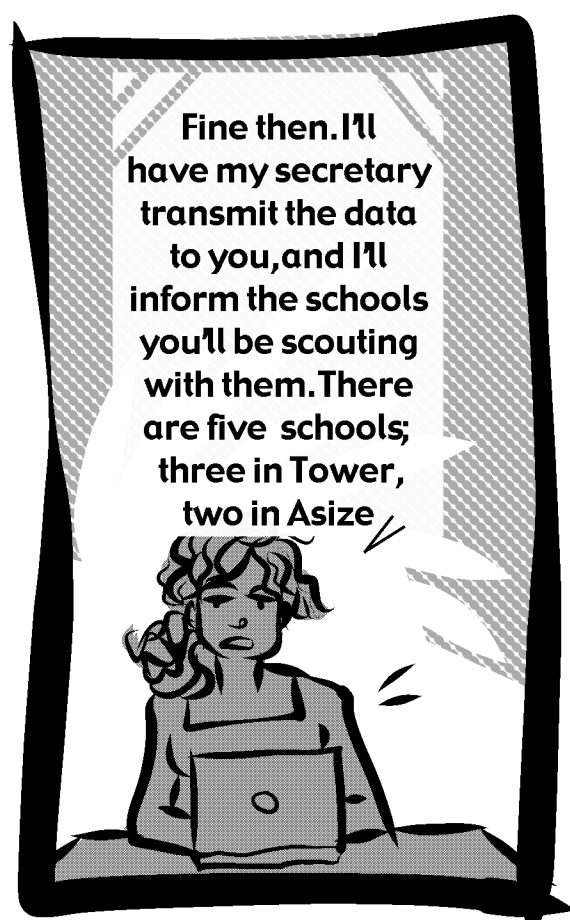


Well, what's it gonna be?

You don't need to decide now, but I'm running an organization here



I accept your terms



Fine then. I'll have my secretary transmit the data to you, and I'll inform the schools you'll be scouting with them. There are five schools; three in Tower, two in Asize



All in all, you're probably looking at a pool of around 500 < pupils and alumni

What!

I only need about five people, how will I choose from so many?!



Eh?

What, you want me to PICK for you, too...?

Do you do ANY work ...?



I'm not going to spoonfeed you, kiddo

But I can't spoonfeed MYSELF!

Get out of my office

**a week later,
somewhere in
the plains**



Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to my elite secret think tank! I do hope you are all prepared for this mighty endeavor!

Why are we having this committee in the middle of nowhere?



I couldn't get a latte this morning

Did you not hear
me say the words
'secret' and 'elite'?

✓

Don't you think
that's better
than coffee??

✓

We're so many
miles away from
the city! I've never
been out of town
before!



What if I have a
reaction? We're
nowhere near a
clinic!



For my part, I adore
secrecy and elitism,
sir.

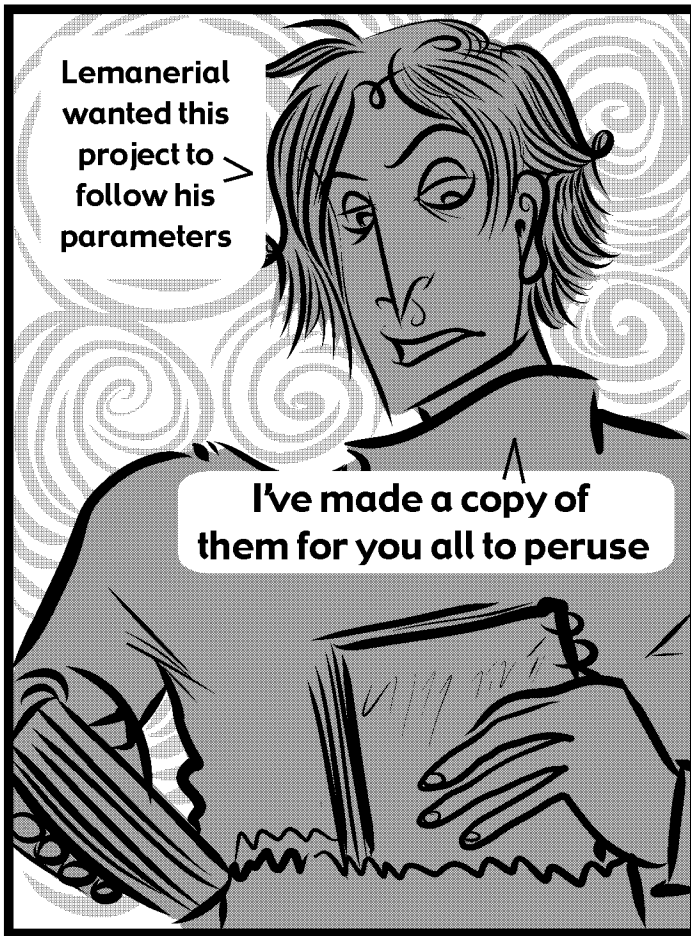


sigh



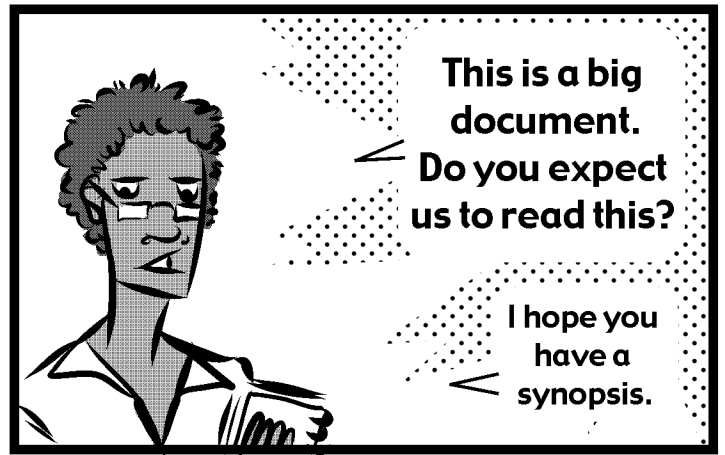
Thank you.





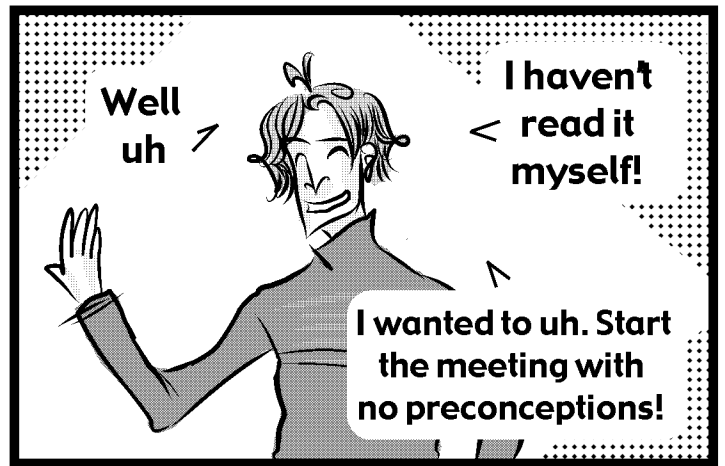
Lemanerial
wanted this
project to
follow his
parameters

I've made a copy of
them for you all to peruse



This is a big
document.
Do you expect
us to read this?

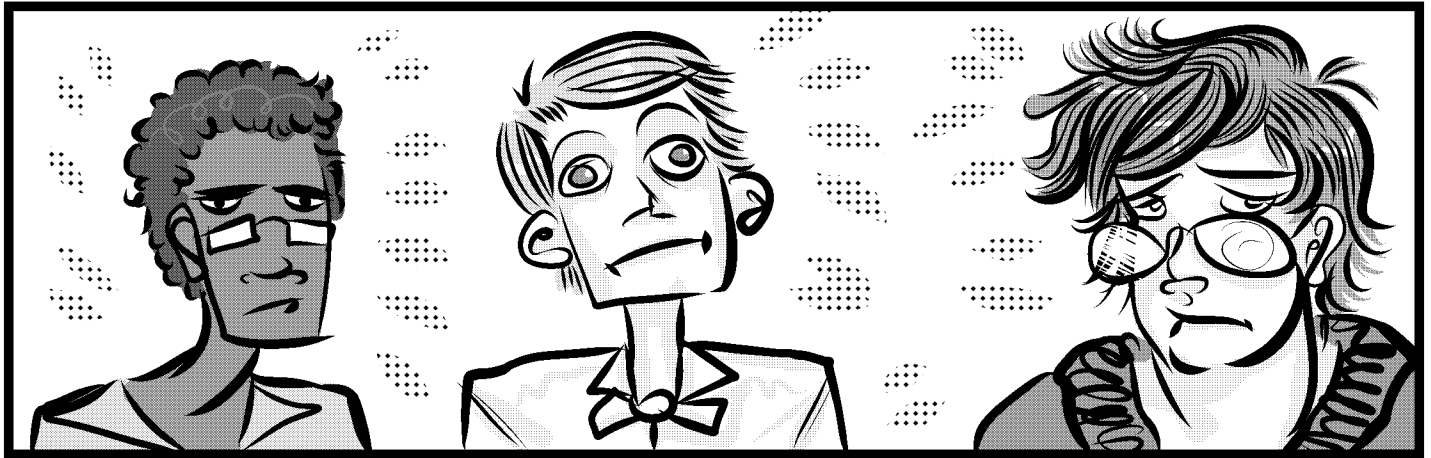
I hope you
have a
synopsis.



Well
uh

I haven't
read it
myself!

I wanted to uh. Start
the meeting with
no preconceptions!



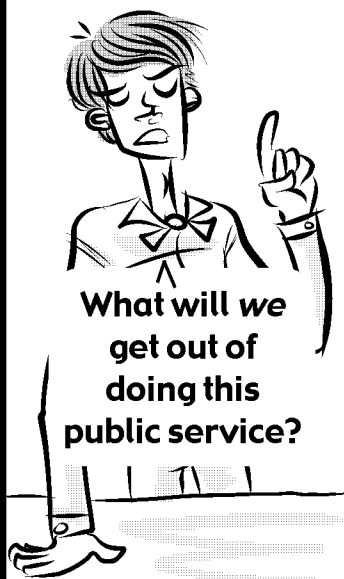
You were too lazy
to read it and spent
all your time setting
up the secret base
didn't you

SILENCE!
Let's get to work!

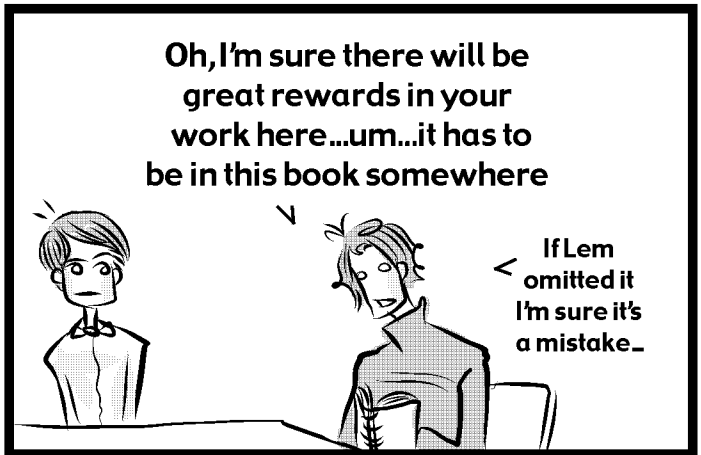


Attention!

I'm here for the progression of my own career!

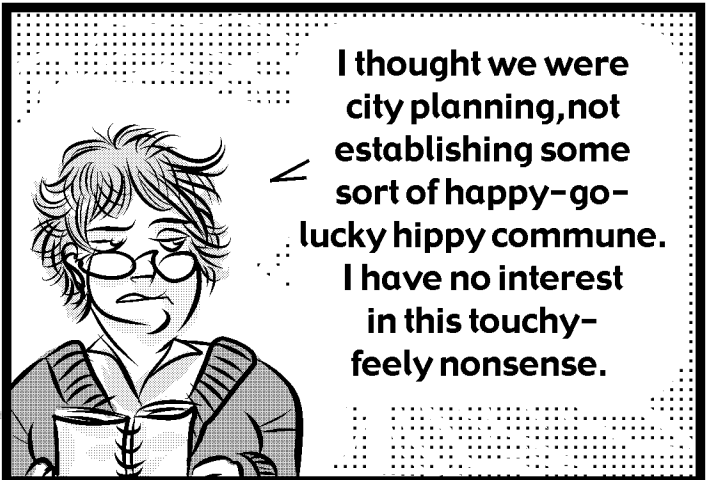


What will we get out of doing this public service?



Oh, I'm sure there will be great rewards in your work here...um...it has to be in this book somewhere

If Lem omitted it I'm sure it's a mistake...



I thought we were city planning, not establishing some sort of happy-go-lucky hippy commune. I have no interest in this touchy-feely nonsense.

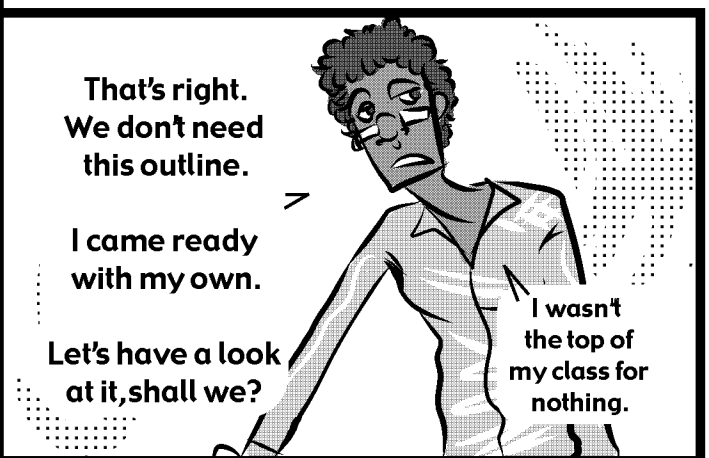


Haha, please relax, everyone.

I'm sure these are just suggestions

Lets set this book aside and take your own suggestions for the city plan.

Can't make an omelette without breaking eggs!



That's right. We don't need this outline.

I came ready with my own.

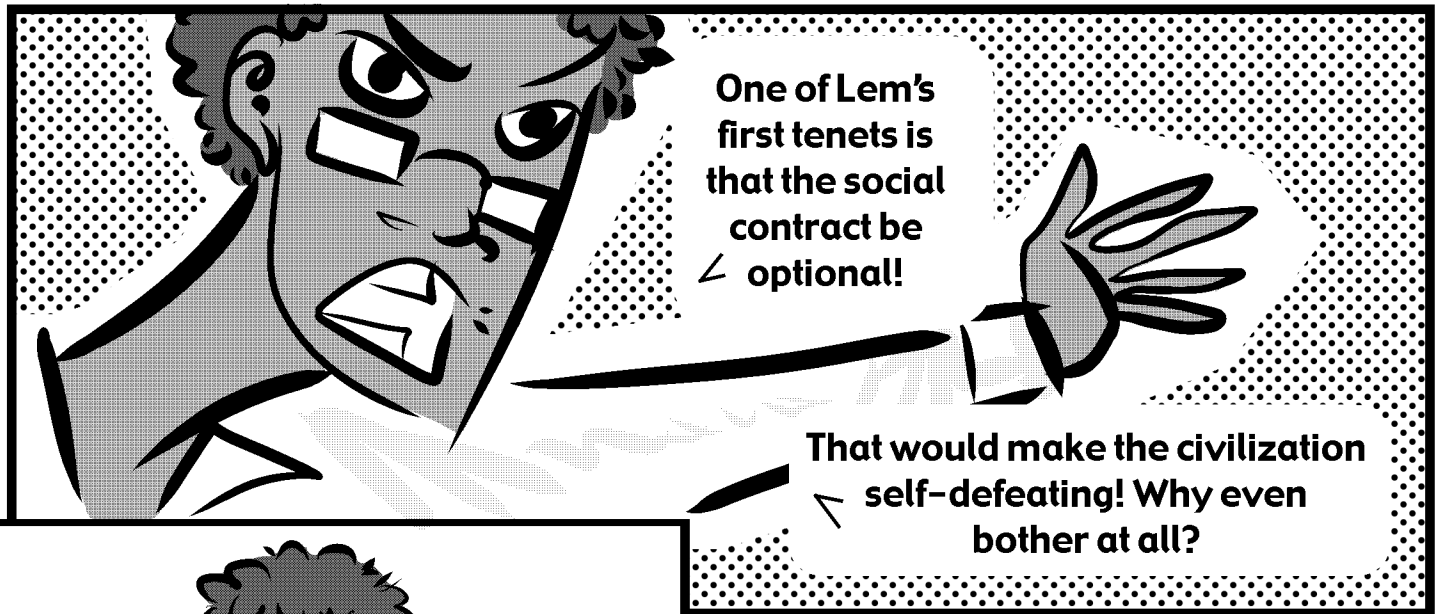
Let's have a look at it, shall we?

I wasn't the top of my class for nothing.

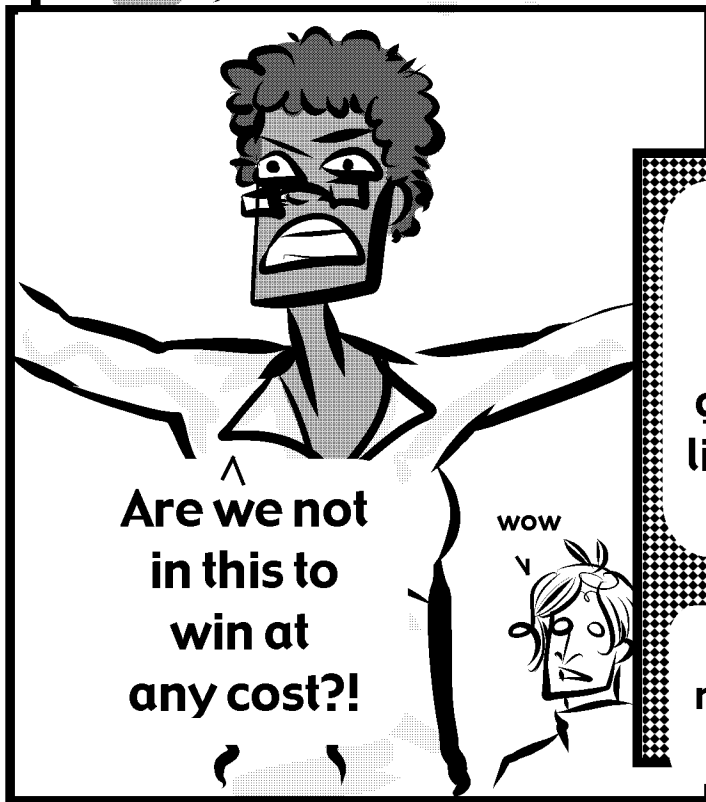


I guess I'll figure this out later

Like getting out of the Funa thing



That would make the civilization self-defeating! Why even bother at all?



Everyone...
It is truly inspiring >
to see so much ambition
and drive. I'm sure our
shared desire for power
will provide the ideas we
need to make Tower
a great city.



*meanwhile, back
in Tower...*



Uh, Lem?

< Are you in here?

> Your secretary said...

Yeah, come in.





I have no doubt of that,
but somehow I don't
expect any serious
trouble coming from
Fola's direction, of
✓ all people.



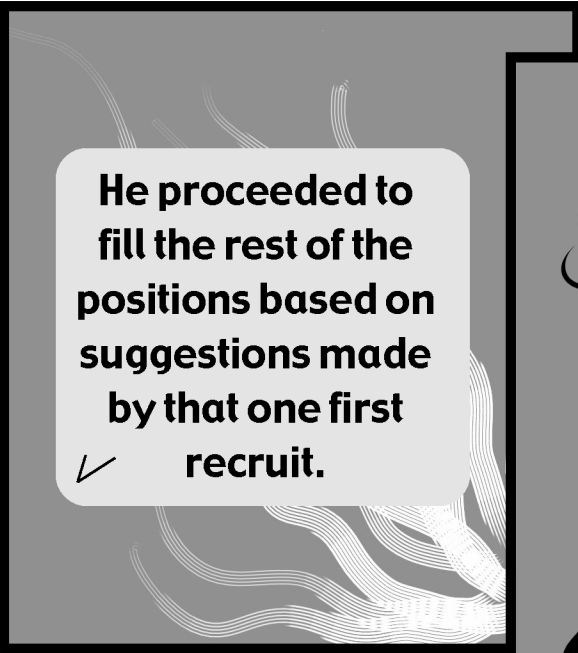
Maybe no trouble for you, but
I'm the one out there every day,
✓ you know what I mean?

Okay, okay. I get it. Go on
< with your story.

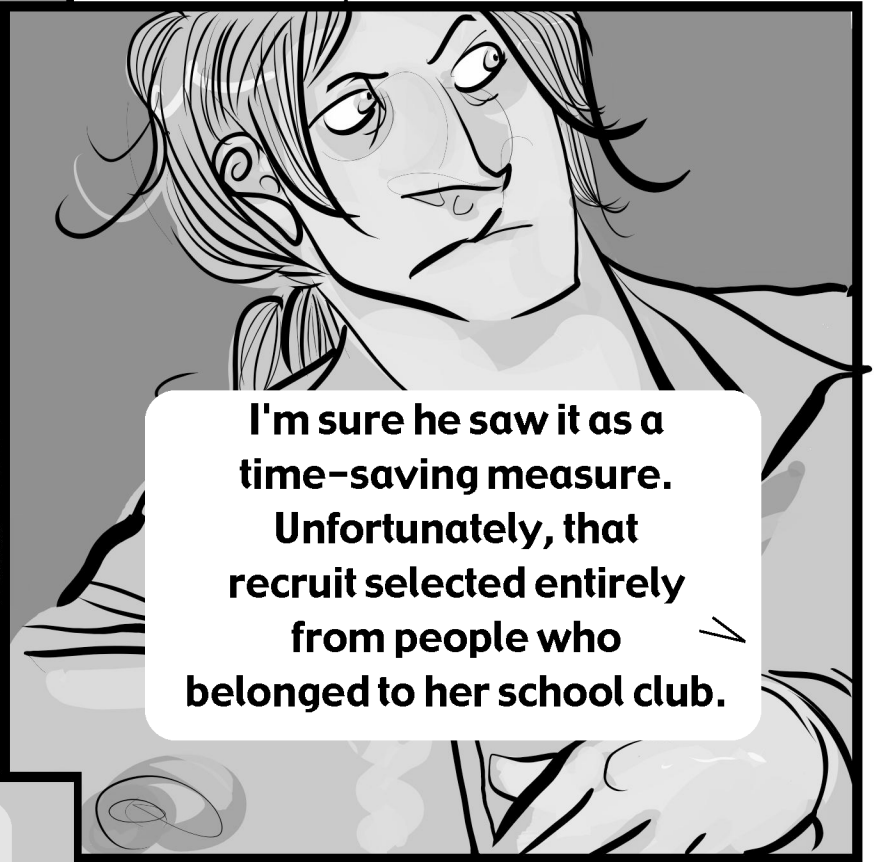


There is no
story!


Fola made one
committee selection
after a very brief
review of the info
I gave him. ↘



He proceeded to fill the rest of the positions based on suggestions made by that one first recruit.



I'm sure he saw it as a time-saving measure. Unfortunately, that recruit selected entirely from people who



And that school club just so happens to be made up of people

who favor the rise of wizardry

snrk



What's wizardry, exactly? Some nerd thing?

Mortal people who believe elementals should be enslaved and drained of our power so that they may rule instead.

..... oh.

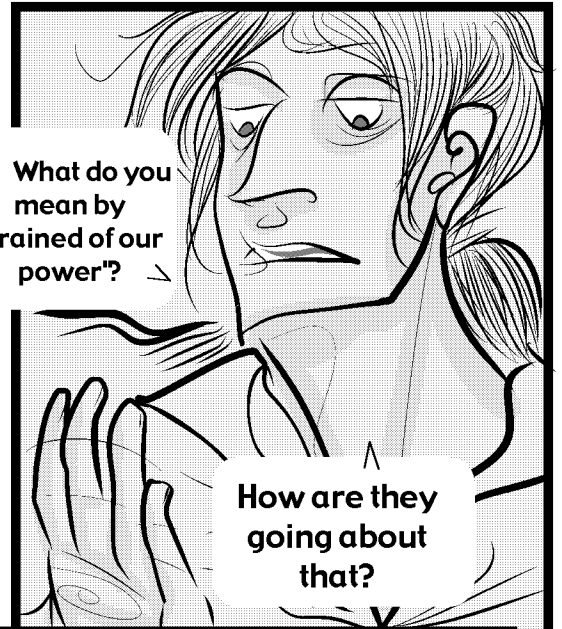
So, yeah, I'd say we had a problem. Not like we can't handle this specific situation.

More importantly, how does this reflect on Fola's judgment?

How are you going to keep this under control?



What do you mean by "drained of our power"?



How are they going about that?



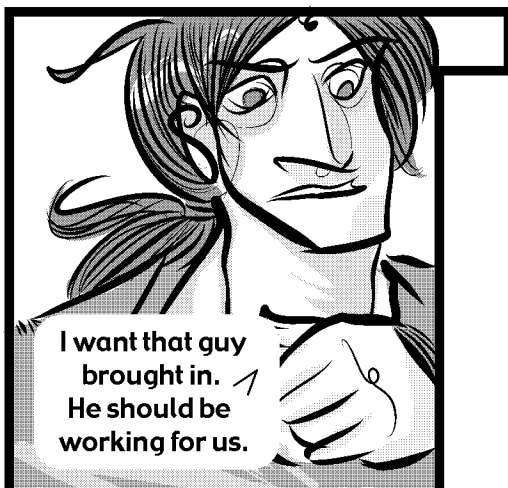
What? Oh.

Some nut's figuring out a way to store elemental magic in rocks or crystals or whatever. Whacky stuff.



Really.

That's incredible.



I want that guy brought in. He should be working for us.

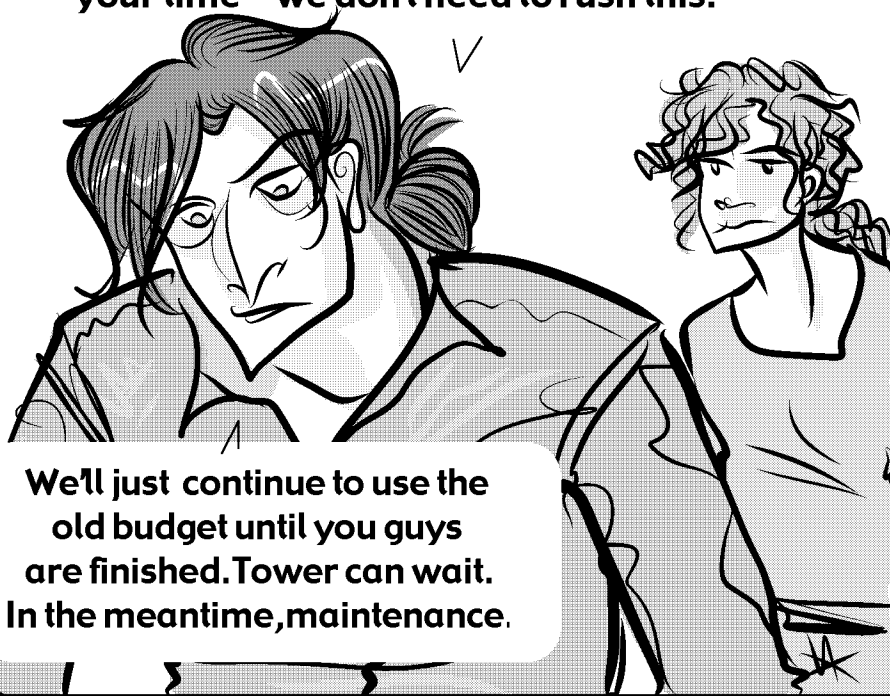


Okay, fine.

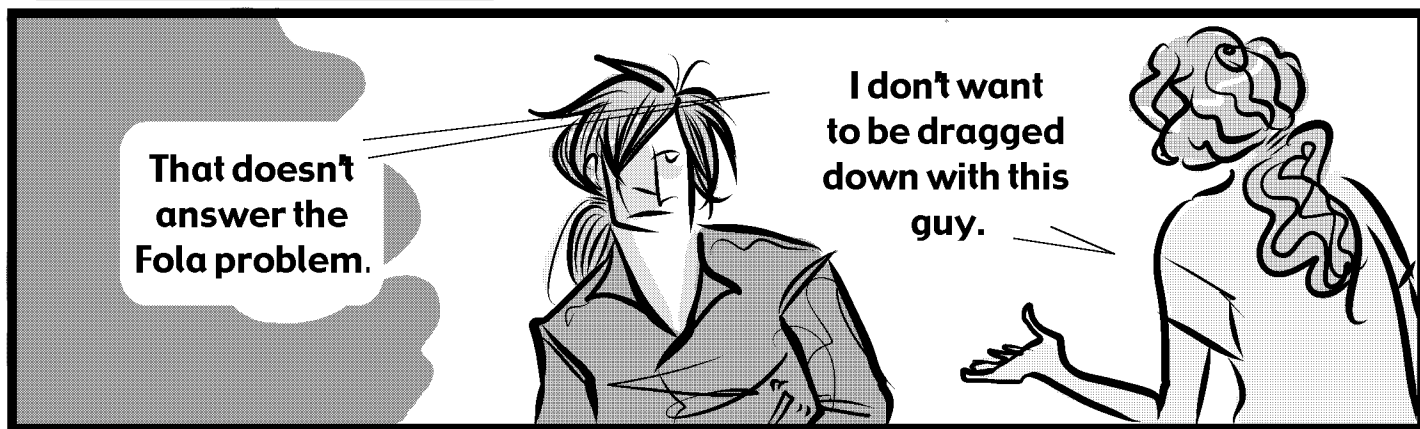
What about Fola?

We need a city plan.
We need a BUDGET.

Right. Clearly, Fola's city plan is going to be shit. I want you and Ell to whip up something. Take your time - we don't need to rush this.

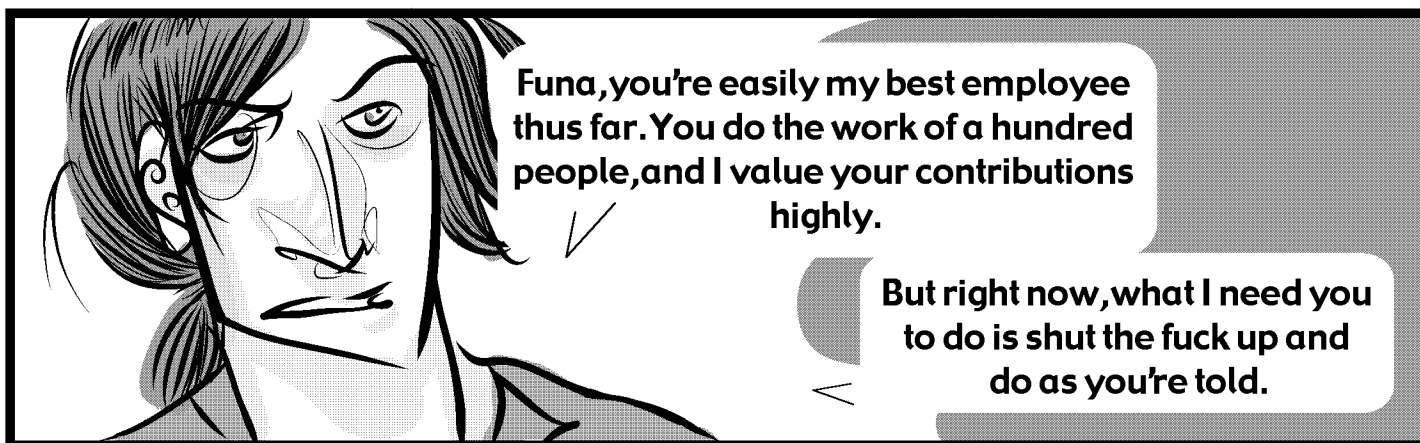


We'll just continue to use the old budget until you guys are finished. Tower can wait. In the meantime, maintenance.



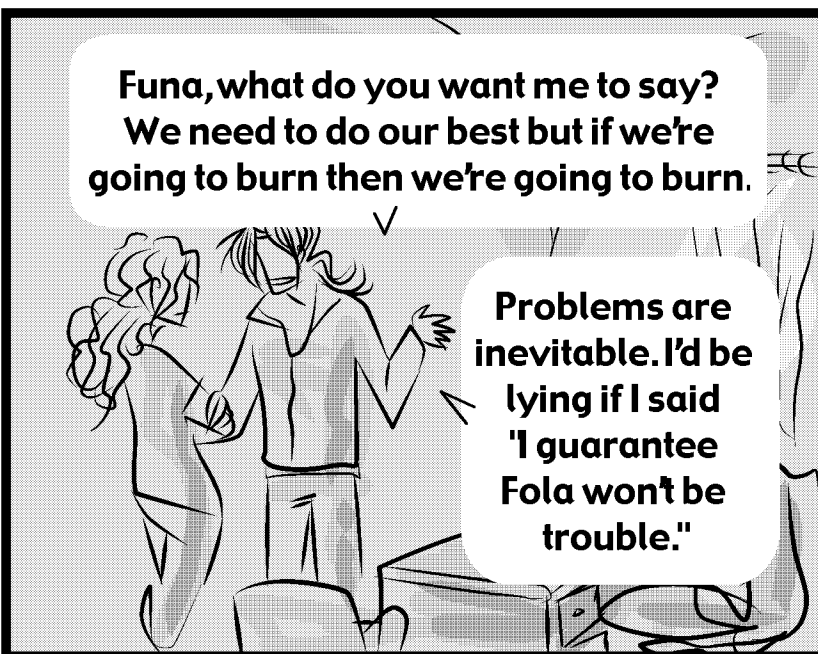
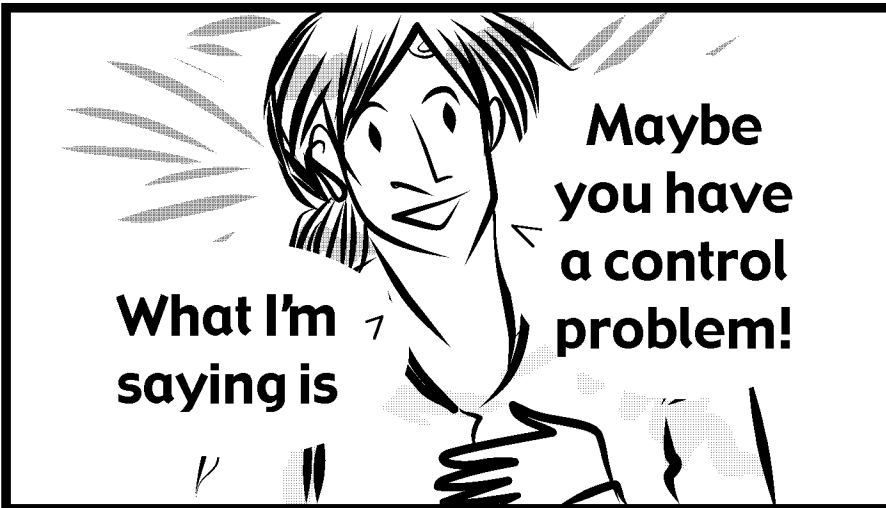
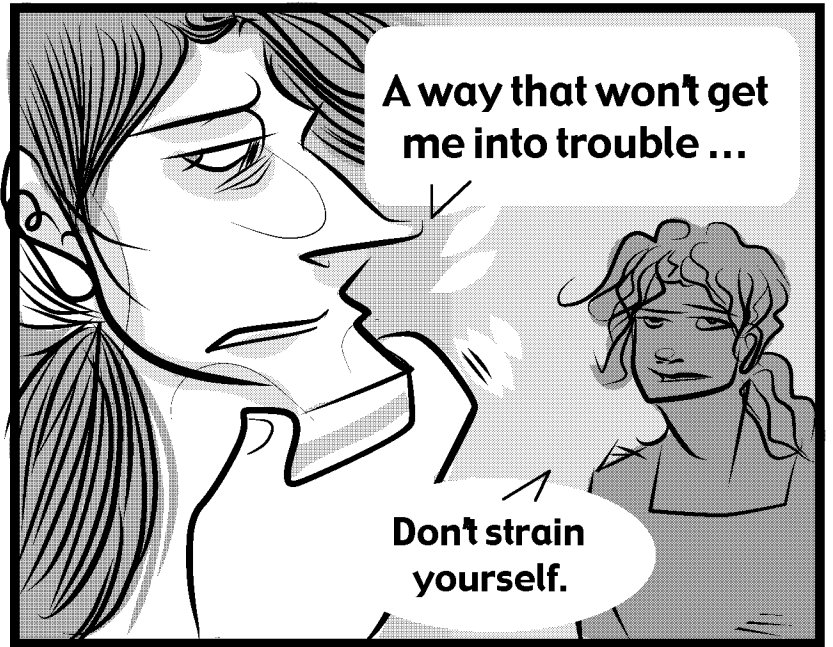
That doesn't answer the Fola problem.

I don't want to be dragged down with this guy.



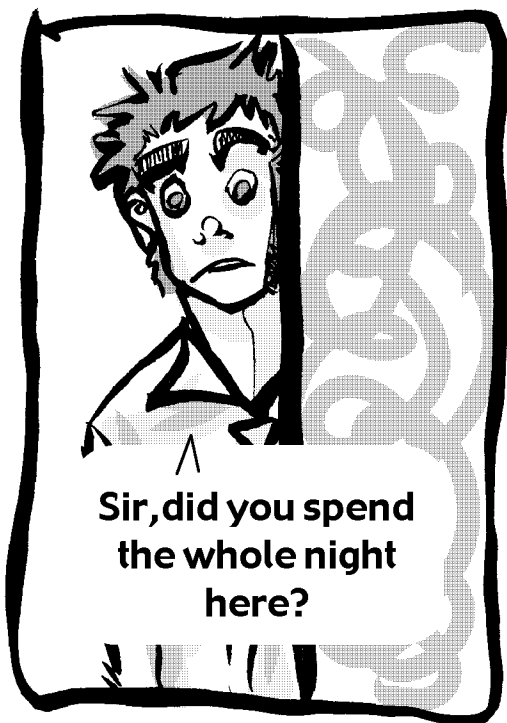
Funa, you're easily my best employee thus far. You do the work of a hundred people, and I value your contributions highly.

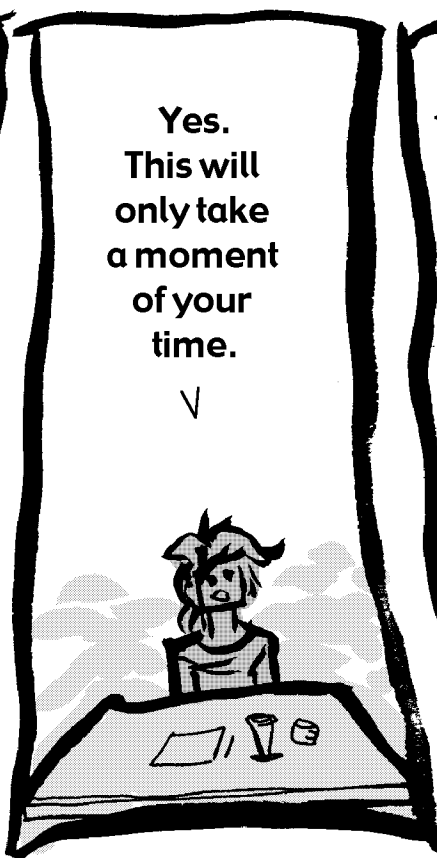
But right now, what I need you to do is shut the fuck up and do as you're told.















That's b-bullshit!
Bullshit! That's
bullshit!

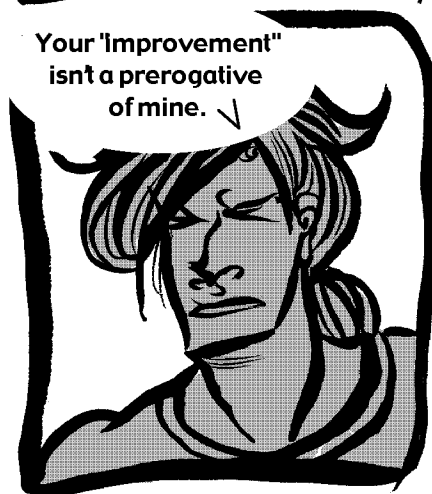


How can you expect
me to improve my
work

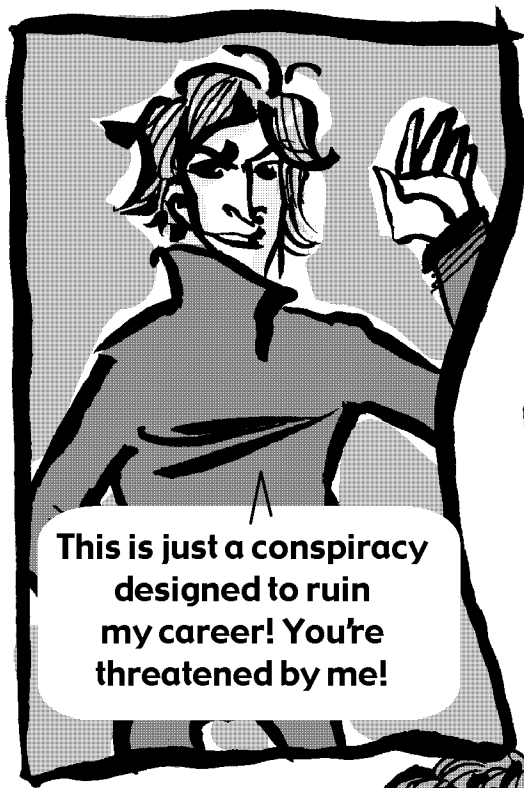
if you don't tell me
what you found
at fault with it!



Your 'Improvement'
isn't a prerogative
of mine.



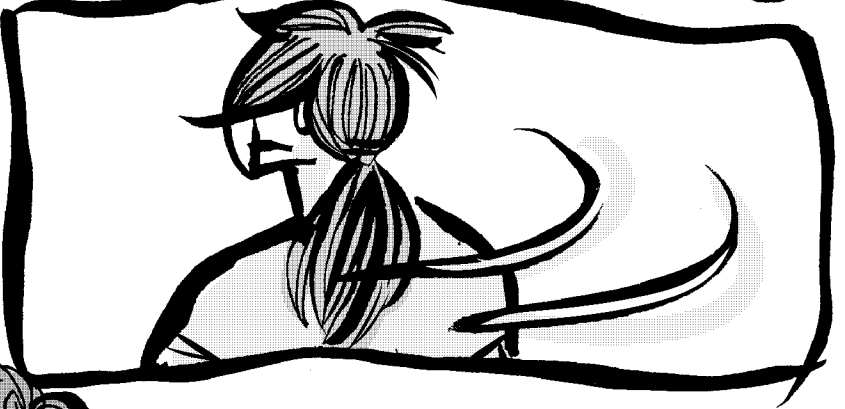
You won't tell
me because
there *isn't*
any good
reason.



**This is just a conspiracy
designed to ruin
my career! You're
threatened by me!**



**Why else would
you keep it a
secret from me?**



**This is all just a farce
designed to discredit me!**

< Because ...

< Because...

**You're going to steal my plan
for yourself!**



**I poured my
heart and soul
into this project.**

**It's the
culmination
of all my skill
and intellect.**

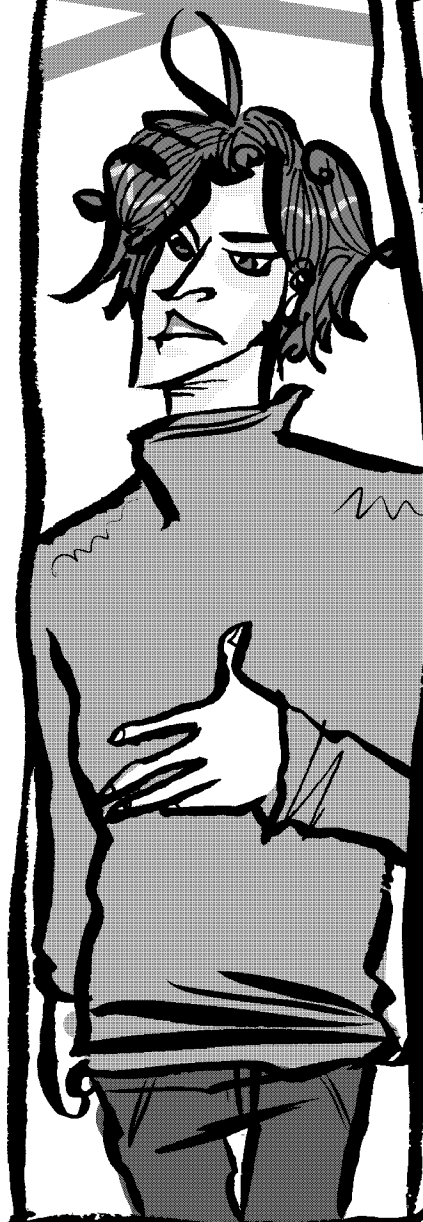
To think ...

**it would be
stolen out
from under
me by a
bureaucrat
like you.**

**Who are you
to reject my plan?**

**You're an idiot!
You don't
know what
you're doing!**

**An incompetent
can't tell me
what to do!**





If you
really
want to
know why

I'll tell you.

In the first paragraph of this thing, you establish that my outline has been 'thrown in the 'trash'

for its "simpering idealism"

and "impracticality"

Of course! The outline was completely unrealistic!

You didn't expect me to take that thing seriously, did you?

I think you're letting your personal beliefs affect your work too much.

Starting off the city with a basic principle of equality for all is unrealistic?

Just because I don't agree with you doesn't make me wrong.




Your next step is
to outline a culture
of segregation, >
where the intellectual
elite is divided

from the rest by
means of rigorous
standardized
< testing. These
individuals are
exempt from all
legal punishment.



To protect moderators, like you
and I. Petty little laws meant to
> hold the commoner in line shouldn't
get in our way. We make the rules.
Not being answerable to anyone
guarantees we'll do a good job!



How do >
you know
I'll pass

Your "rigorous
standardized
testing"?



< If you aren't *stupid*
you'll do just fine!

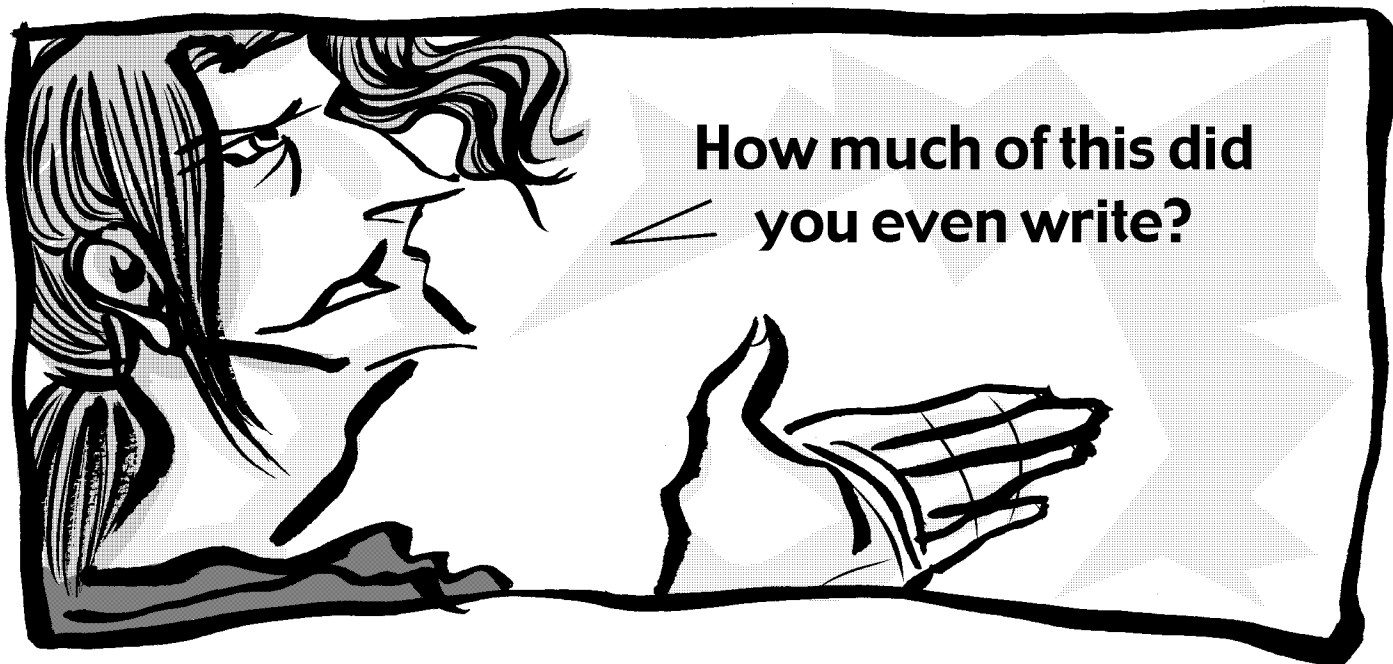
Define "stupid" >





I will
not have
my name
dragged
through
the mud!





How much of this did
you even write?



I have been describing
"what this is about"
for at least ten minutes.

Look, I wrote that
paper, but even
if I hadn't...

...nothing
in your
outline
forbade
borrowed
material.

The outline
you threw in
the trash?
That outline?

Well, obviously!

You are telling me,
to my face, that you
deliberately skimmed
the outline with the
intent of committing
plagiarism?

Let me get this
straight.

I know,
I know.

What can
I say?

I think outside
the box!

You're trapped
in a box no one
else is aware
of, I'd say.



1
I've had enough
of your RUDE,
unprofessional
behavior!

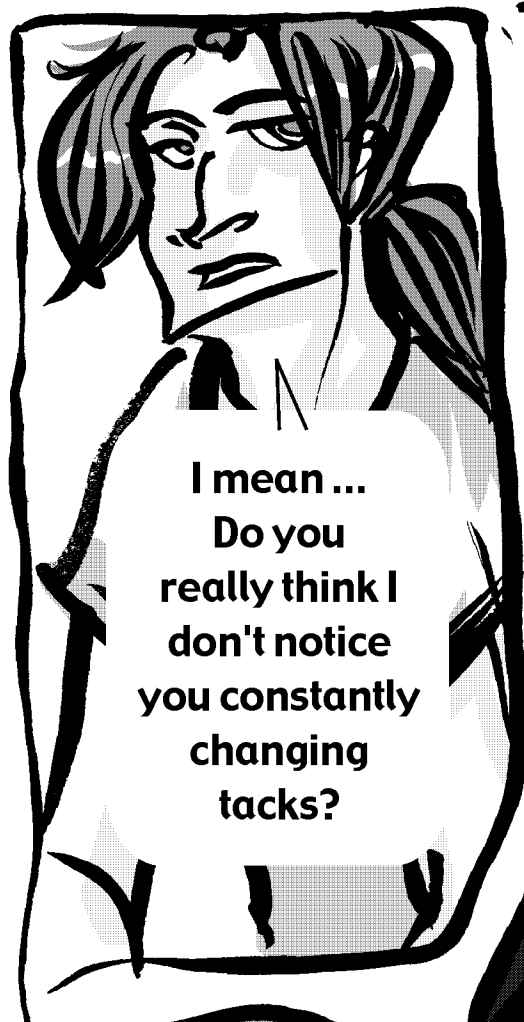
2
You're not
even properly
dressed!



3
What?

4
What are you
doing?

5
You don't want critique, you're not
even listening. You want me to keep
talking just so you can shut me up
and go away feeling like you
solved the problem.



I mean ...
Do you
really think I
don't notice
you constantly
changing
tacks?

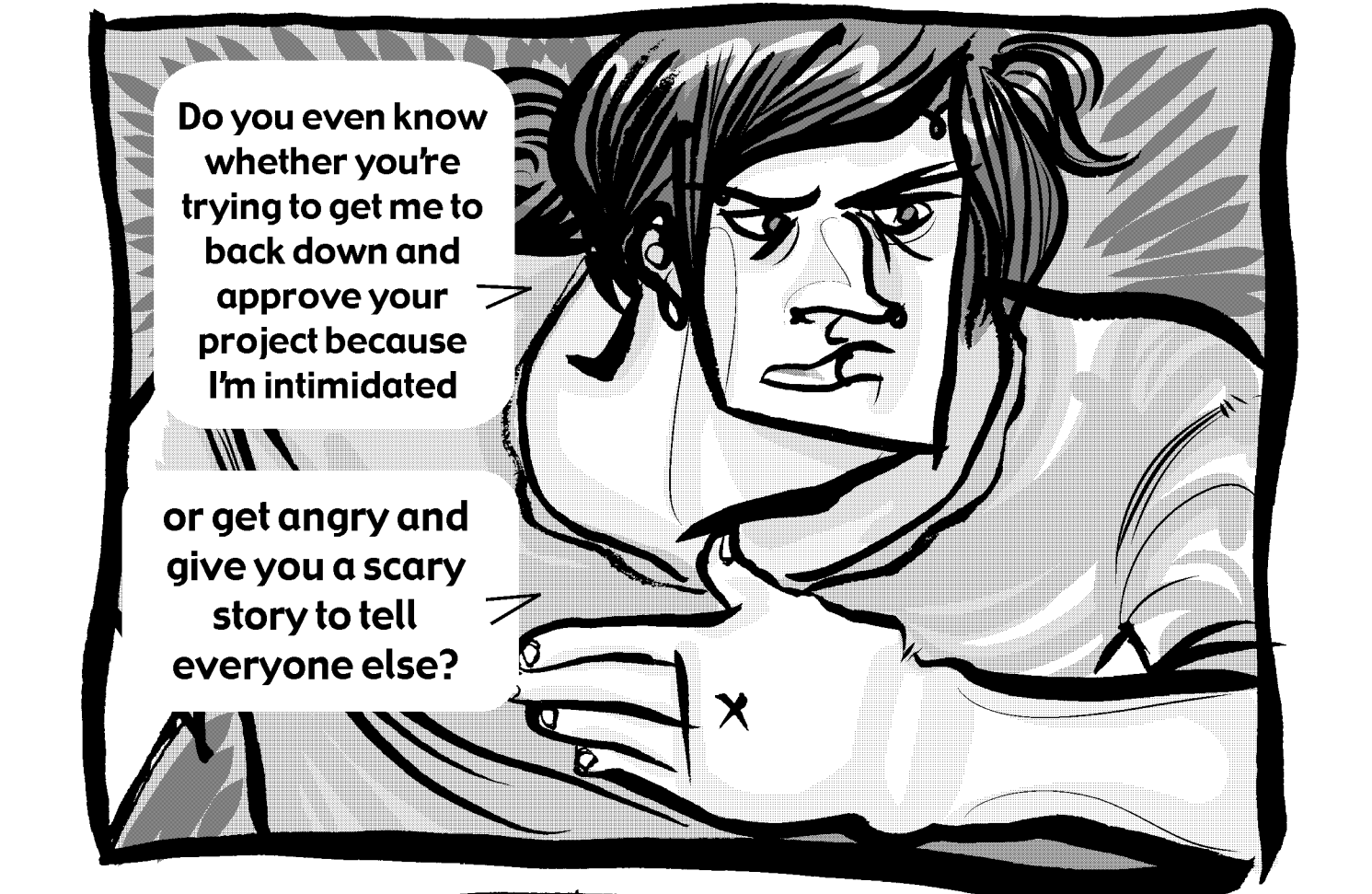


You're only showing
me you've already
lost your own game.

You have no
idea what's
going on.




You're just
wasting my
time.



Do you even know whether you're trying to get me to back down and approve your project because I'm intimidated

or get angry and give you a scary story to tell everyone else?



Do you seriously think your hysterical baiting is going to work?

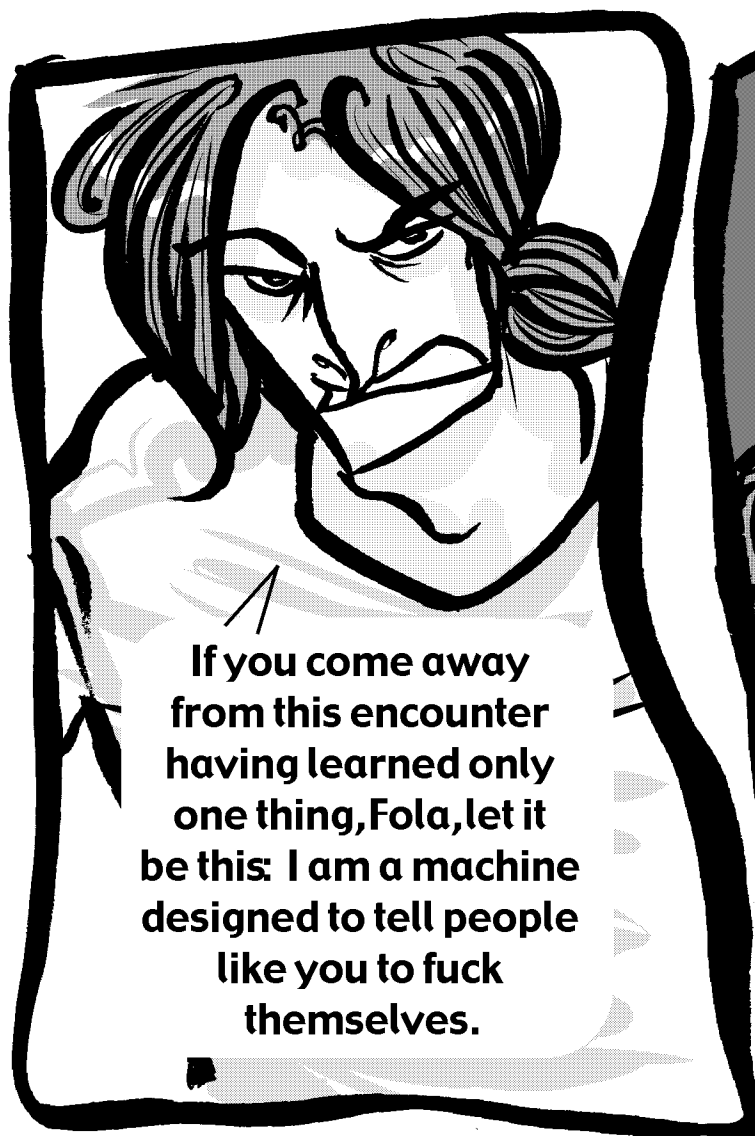
Do you know how much I have invested in this project?



I don't disagree
with these ideas.
I already had them.

Years ago.

I asked you to
create something
new. Which you
would've known,
if you'd done a
lick of research.



If you come away
from this encounter
having learned only
one thing, Fola, let it
be this: I am a machine
designed to tell people
like you to fuck
themselves.

Next time you take
a shot at me



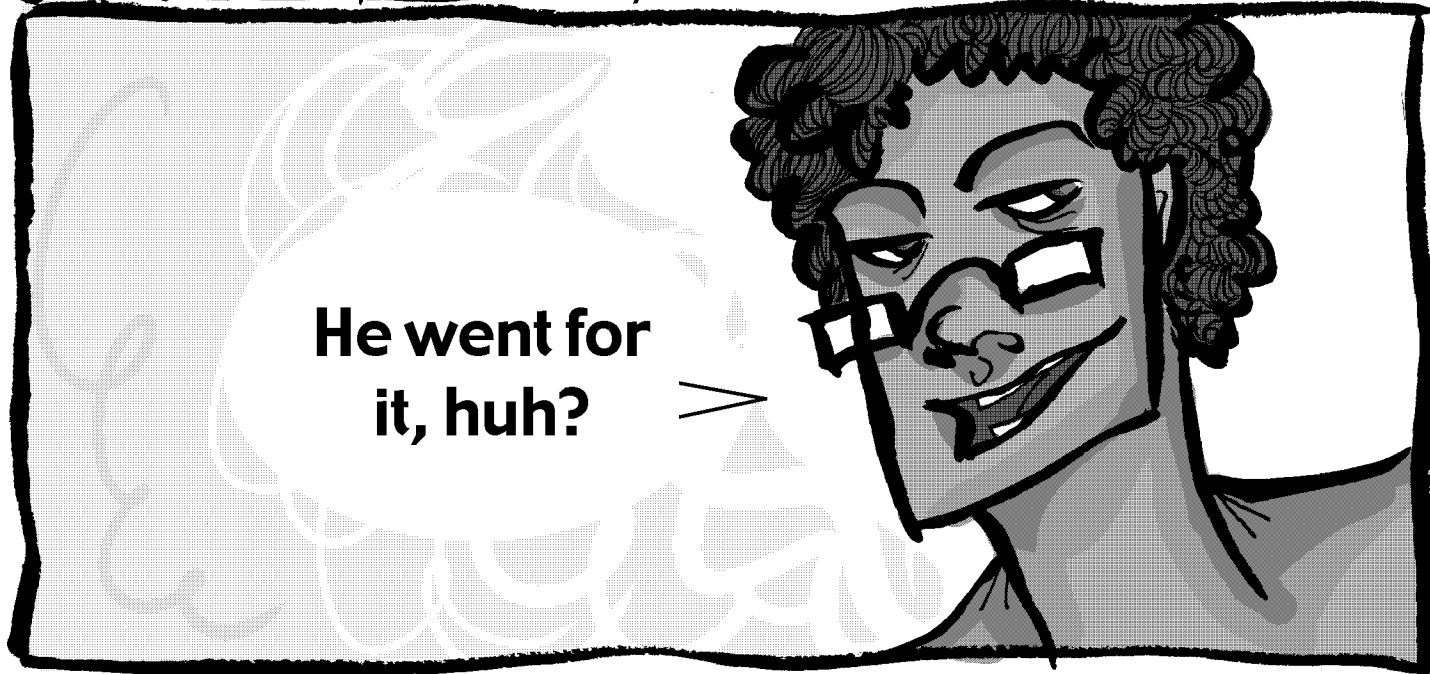
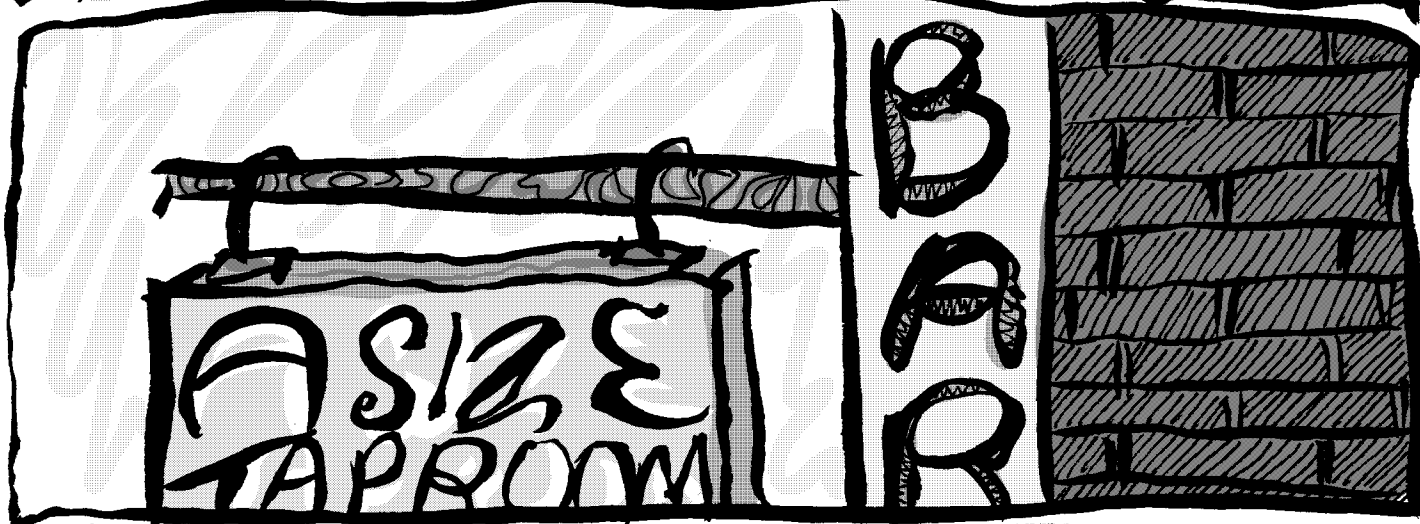
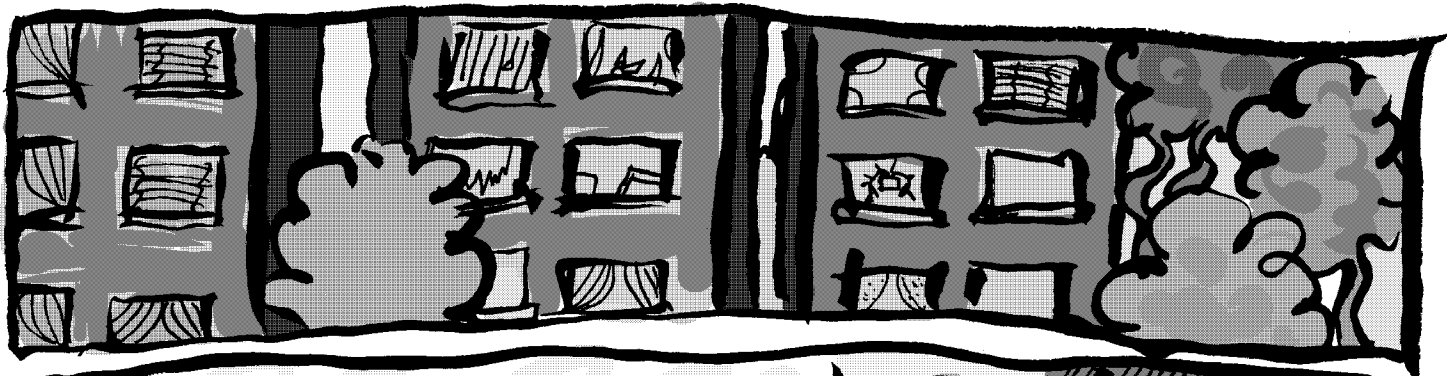
don't
miss.

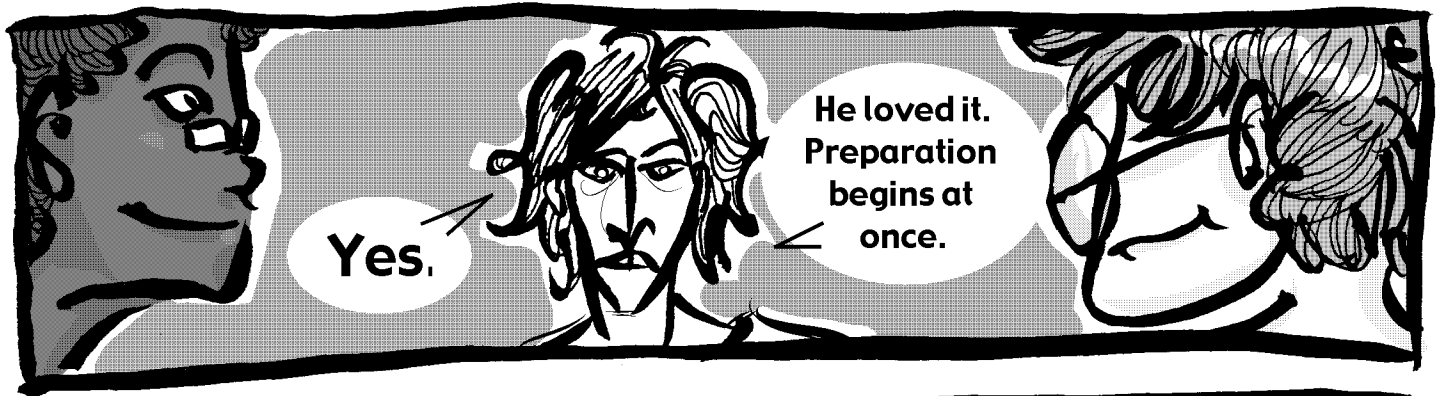


How did I get out here?

Uh, I wouldn't linger there if I were you, sir.







Yes.

He loved it.
Preparation
begins at
once.



Heh
heh heh!

This is
incredible!

That means
we'll be getting
our desired
positions too,
right?



Ok, let's
not get carried
away



Relax, boss!

We got
this!



YEAH!

LET'S PARTY!



I want an
espresso
machine in
my office

Mom can't
tell me what
to do anymore!



Let's not forget
the founder of
the feast!

A toast to
Folanerial!



ve
saye
our
ity

not?
er apple
se!

I'm
list of all
and
then fir

Hey, is that
who I think
it is?



Oh dear...The fire
elemental, isn't it?

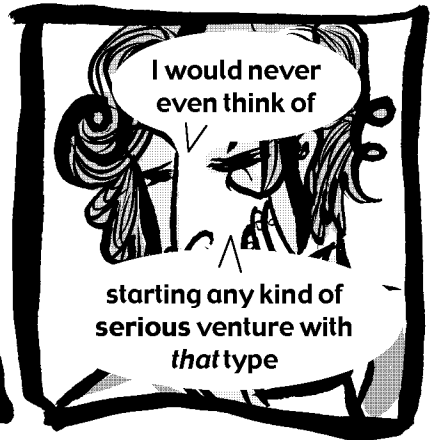
What a loser...Have
you been reading
the news?

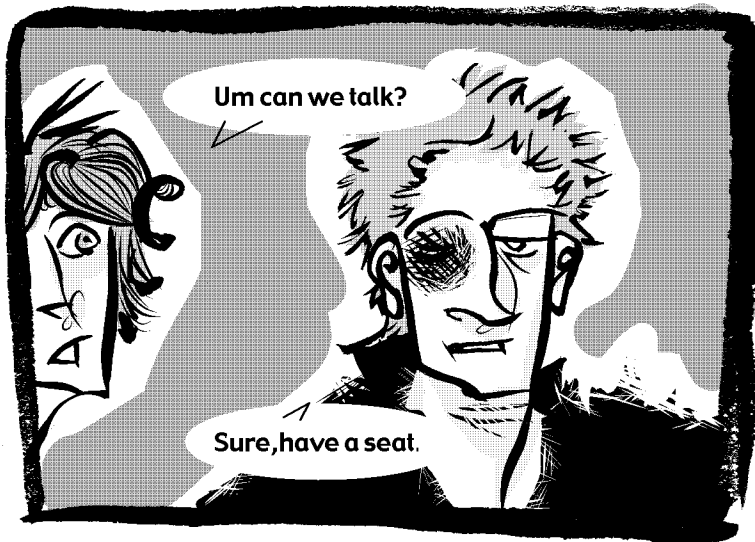
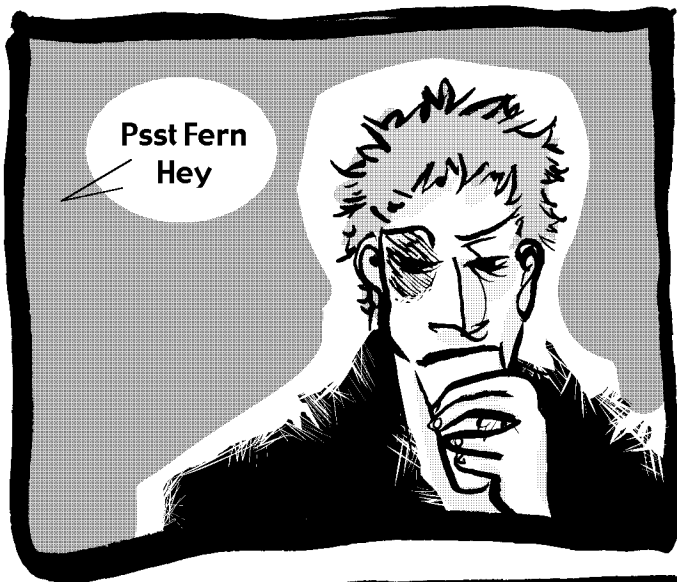
How could I possibly miss
it? Everyone's talking
about it. That branch
is just no good!

They have
absolutely
no infra-
structure.

Compared to
all the achievements
the other branches
have had, they're
certainly duds ...

Fola, you
don't talk to
that guy,
do you?







Did you look
into that thing
I told you about?

Yeah.Yeah,
I did.

Thanks for
tipping me
off,I guess.



The twisted
manipulation of
these primaries
has no limit.

Huh?

What do
you mean?



They kept a secret
from you!

They have no
right to control
the information
flow like that!



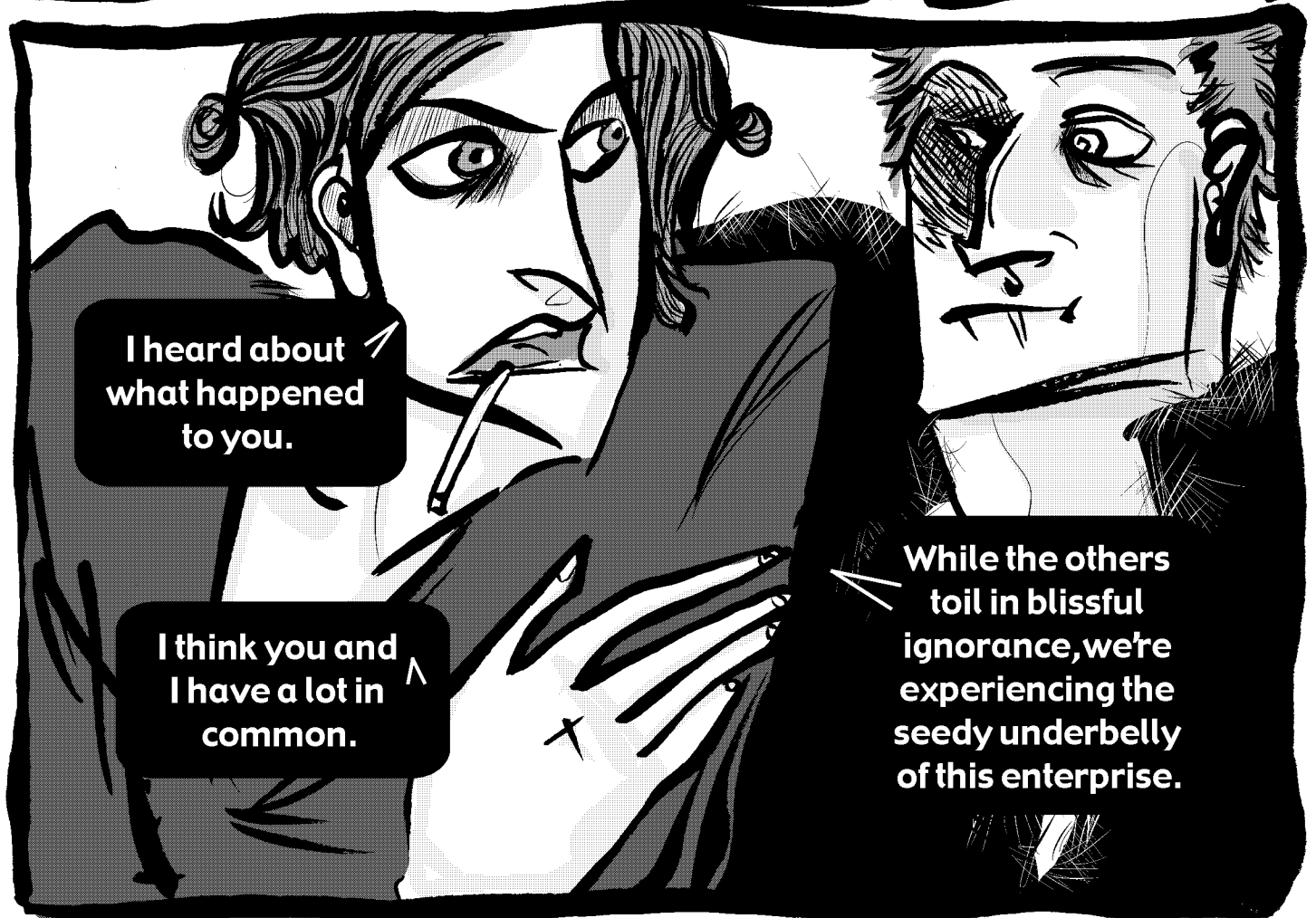
Oh.

Right now,I'm
a little more
concerned
about the
people I
killed.

Exactly!!



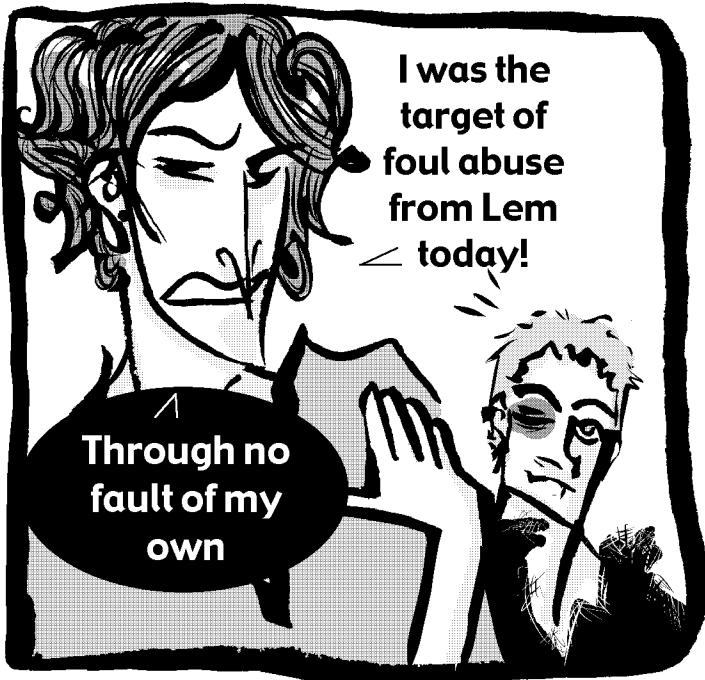
Is there something
you want from me,
dude?



I heard about
what happened
to you.

I think you and
I have a lot in
common.

While the others
toil in blissful
ignorance, we're
experiencing the
seedy underbelly
of this enterprise.





If ...



...he's anything like his brother ...



...he's probably envious.



Very likely.

I expect he just wants to use the material without giving me credit.



He's crazy. Completely out of control!

Honestly, I fear for my physical safety!



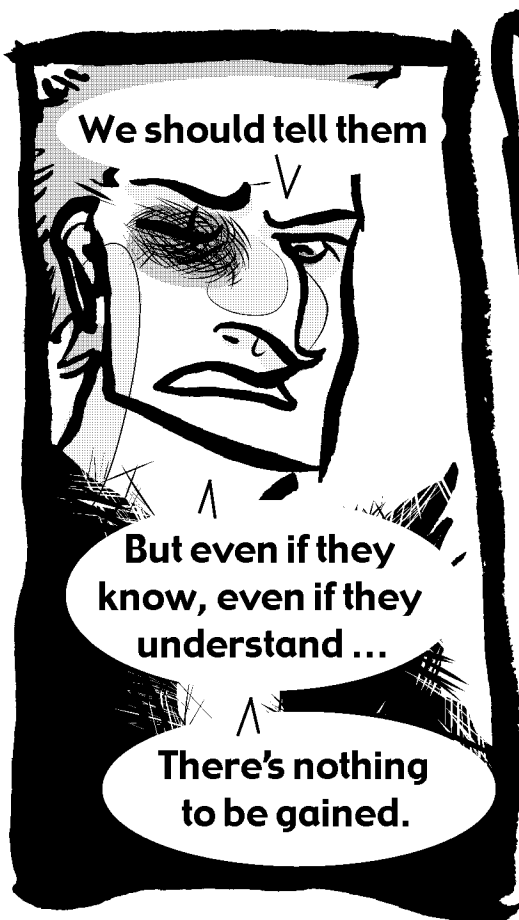
We're trapped like this, too.

The others don't understand. They won't listen.



Oh?

I don't know about that.





I've seen
the beginning



and the end.



I wasn't
supposed to.

I got in trouble.



It's a pool.

A swamp.



You n'me can
complain
all we want

But these guys...
th-they made
everything!

How can we
expect to be
better'n em
when they're
the reason
we exist?!



Mortals like we
use' to be ...they
think the elementerals
are these ...these
high n'mighty
things...

...but they're
just idiots.

Hopelessly
shitty idjits
like us.



They'll never
hafta answer
to a higher
✓ power

There *is* no
higher
power!



They're it.
We're it.

We're...we're
'mentals
too!



We're in
charge.

This is the
world we're
creating!



A world
where people
suffer

for
no
damn
reason





Cal is a lying, manipulative, childish
bastard, and he's...he's the strongest one of all!

yo sorry
I'm late

no problem
it's a slow night

There is no
escape for
us, either.
We can't die.

Step by step,
brick by brick,
we're building
this senseless,
idiotic world.

All of the pain,
rage, stupidity, fear,
hate. It won't kill us.

An infinity of
darkness
yawning
before us.
No relief.
Trapped.

The
blackest
and deepest
ocean, each
of us being
crushed
in the cold
depths.

Forever.



What am
I going
to do?

I killed
myself,
and
nothing
changed.

I can't stop it.



Why is this
happening
to me? Why?

Please get
me out of here.

Someone...anyone.
Please help me.

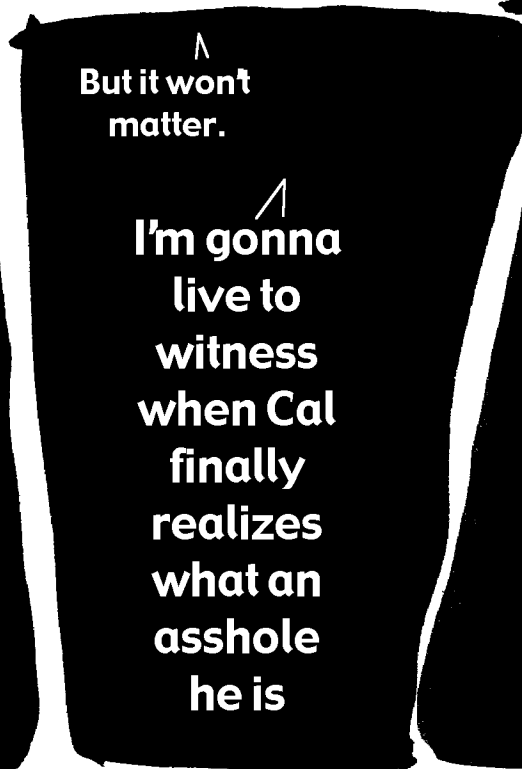
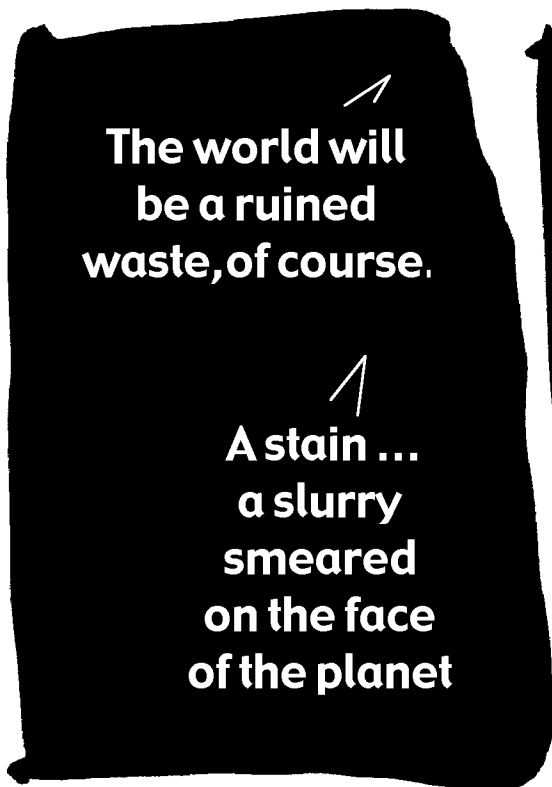
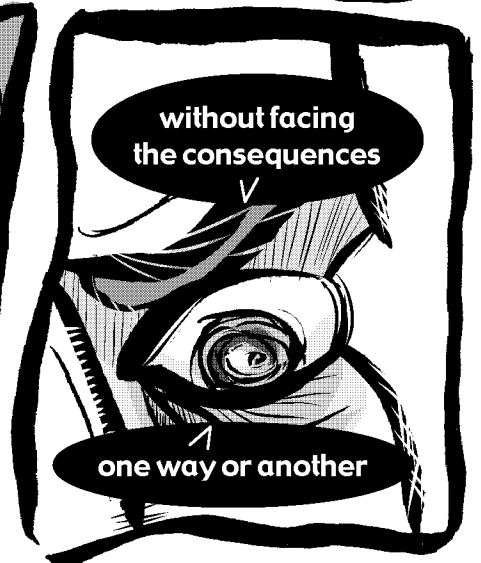
I don't
wanna do
this. I don't
wanna live
this life.




Aw HELL no!
Not this shit
again! OUT.

Again? He's
been here
before?

Are you kiddin?! He
started a BRAWL in
here last night!






That's all ...?
That can't be
true ...



Sure it can.
But you don't
need to agree
with me.



It's gonna ➤
end the same
way, no matter
what you think.

We're all going back
to that pool ...back
there ...in the dark...



^
Dust into
dust.
Trash into
trash.



^
You're gonna
burn just like
I did.

^
You all look down
at me but I'm the only
one doing what I'm
s'posed to.

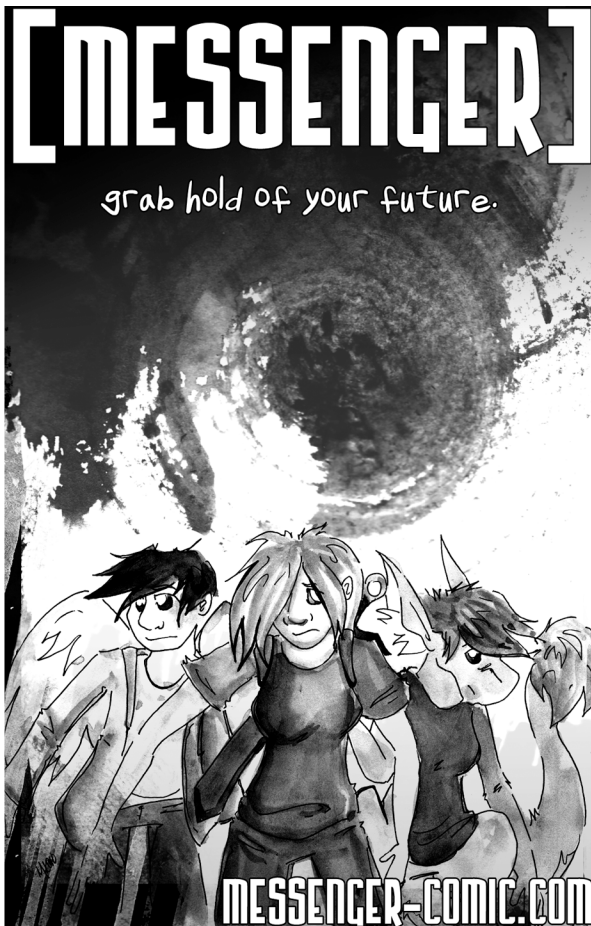
^
We're *all* gonna burn.







^
Where am I?



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Thanks so much for reading.
I'll see you next time! – Arby



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