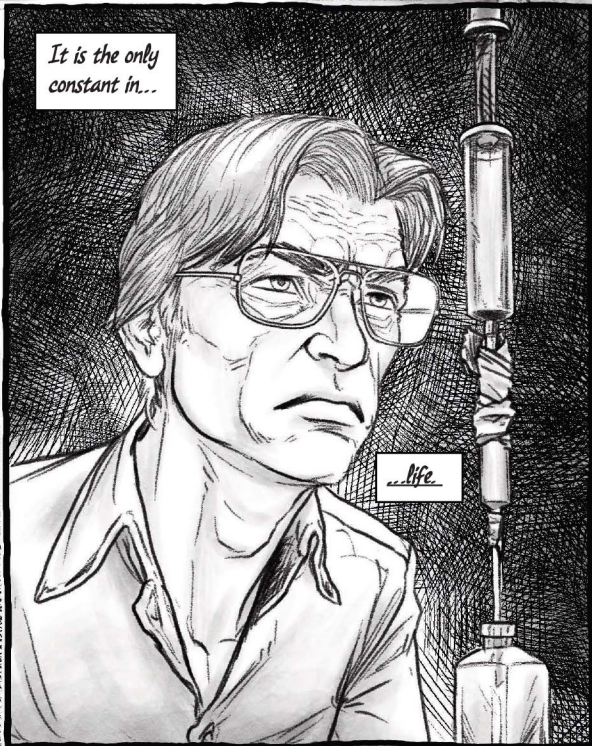


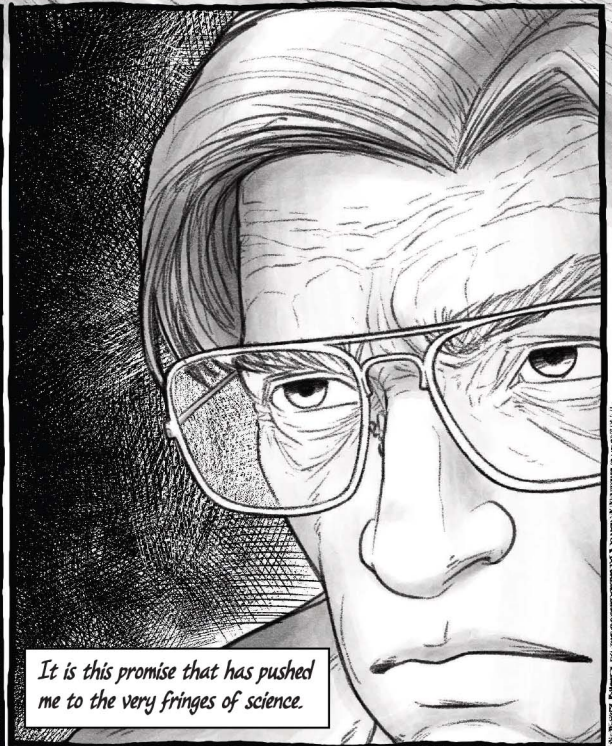


*The promise
of death.*



*It is the only
constant in...*

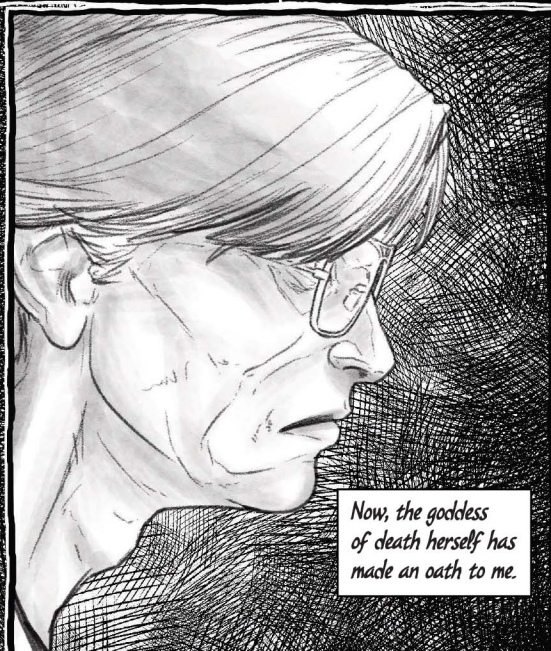
...life.



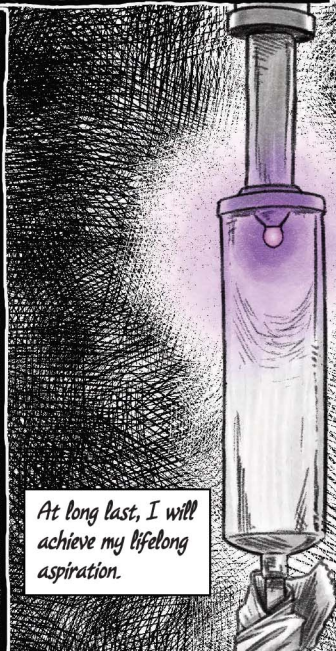
*It is this promise that has pushed
me to the very fringes of science.*



*This, though,
is different.*



*Now, the goddess
of death herself has
made an oath to me.*



*At long last, I will
achieve my lifelong
aspiration.*



I will
conquer
death.

IT'S
DONE!



I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD
BE POSSIBLE, NOT WITH
SUCH MAKESHIFT
EQUIPMENT!

BUT
I'VE *DONE*
IT!



A NEW
STRAIN OF
ReAGENT!

A
SUPERIOR
STRAIN!

A SUPER-
ReAGENT!



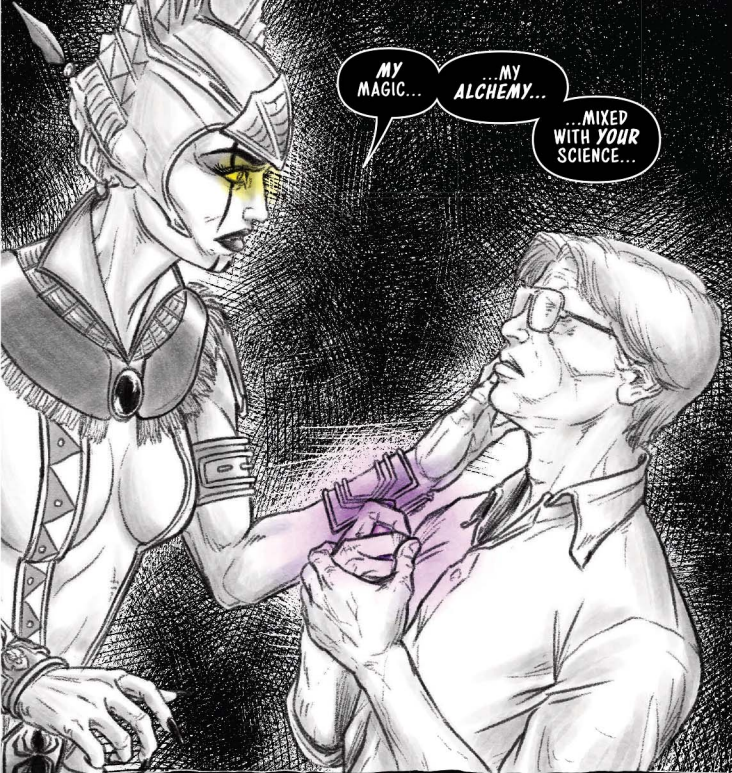
NOW,
TO TEST
IT...

...TO
SEE IF IT
WORKS...

...IF
IT--



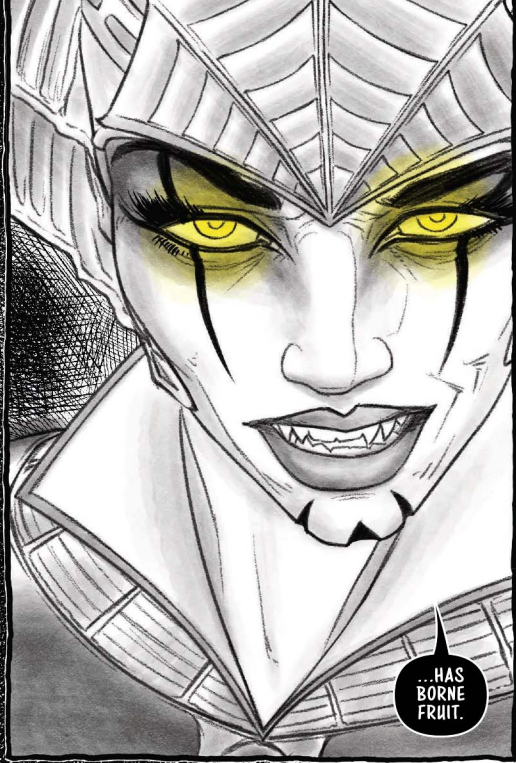
IT WILL
WORK.



MY
MAGIC...

...MY
ALCHEMY...

...MIXED
WITH YOUR
SCIENCE...



...HAS
BORNE
FRUIT.



YOU
MUST LEARN
TO TRUST
ME.

YOUR OWN
ASCENSION IS
DEPENDENT
UPON IT.

EVEN A
GOD...



...MUST
HAVE
FAITH.



LOOK
AT WHAT WE
HAVE DONE IN
SUCH A SHORT
TIME.



LOOK
AT WHAT
WE HAVE
BUILT!

