

HURRY
UP, GUYS!





PEOPLE
OF THE PALE
CITY!

HERE WE
ARE, THE LAST
OF MANKIND.

THEY SAY
WE USED TO WALK
FREELY ALL OVER THE LAND.
LEGIONS OF ARROGANT
CHILDREN HUNTING, KILLING,
AND SPOILING, THEN THE
GREAT BETRAYAL HAPPENED,
AND SUDDENLY *WE* BECAME
PREY. A FEW SURVIVED.
ONLY TWO THINGS WERE
LEFT FOR US.

A
WOUND AND
A LESSON.

WE ARE
HERE TO OPEN
UP THIS OLD
WOUND ONCE
AGAIN.

BECAUSE PAIN
FADES, WOUNDS
BECOME SCARS,
AND LESSONS ARE
FORGOTTEN.

SO, LET'S
REMEMBER.

THE KING
OF COLORS,
THAT ONCE RULED
US IN PEACE,
WANTS US
DEAD.
WE MANAGED
TO SURVIVE WITHIN
THESE WALLS, BUT
EVERYTHING
OUTSIDE OF THEM
IS NOW HIS
DOMINION.

FOR
CENTURIES HE'S
BEEN KEEPING THIS
CITY UNDER SIEGE,
SURROUNDING IT
WITH HIS DEMONIC
TROOPS.

THEY'VE
NOT BEEN ABLE TO
BEST US, BUT THEY
NEVER LAID DOWN
THEIR ARMS,
EITHER.

AND
THEN...

A FEW
YEARS AGO,
FED UP WITH THIS
STALEMATE, THE
KING TRIED
SOMETHING
NEW.

HE GAVE
BIRTH TO A
VENOMOUS
CREATURE.

A NEW
MONSTER.

TAP
TAP-
TAP

