

(7 PANELS)

SOCIETY EVOLVES INTO A SLOWLY GROWING MALIGNATE CANCER.

One could say society was suicidal.

On a path of self destruction.

THE THORNS OF A ROSE BURY THEMSELVES IN THE TUMOR.

The blood flow flowing like electrodes pumped into wetware drives.

A RADIOACTIVE WOLF HUNTS IN THE FOREST FOR ITS PREY.

Simulated natural landscapes, dream like water flow.

All under the glow of a night light.

A GUILLOTINE BLADE IS SHOT THROUGH A YOUNG WOMAN'S NECK, HER HEAD FALLING TO THE BLOOD VENTILATION.

Father's job was a bloody business.

But I wanted no part of it.

ANNA MARIE'S SPIRIT HAUNTS THE GRAVE SITE, WITH HER HAND REACHING OUT TO LET HEMATO INSIDE OF THE CRYPT.

And inside this tomb, where I now belong...

It flowed like a Western movie set.

HEMATO BOARDS A BULLET TRAIN, ARMED WITH A HOMEMADE GUILLOTINE GUN, ON THE RUN FROM DREAM SCANNERS AND SECRET POLICE.

But thats life.

Sometimes you got to be cut throat.

FRENCH SPACE INFANTRY MEN CAPTURE ANOTHER MEXICAN GOODS VESSLE.

I knew I could only trusy my own judgement about society.

Even as I fall in love, with a lop sided bow.

And hair the color of blond fairies slaughtered by robots.