

# TORMENT RISING





Sunday Mornign Mass  
at Sacred Heart Cathedral.

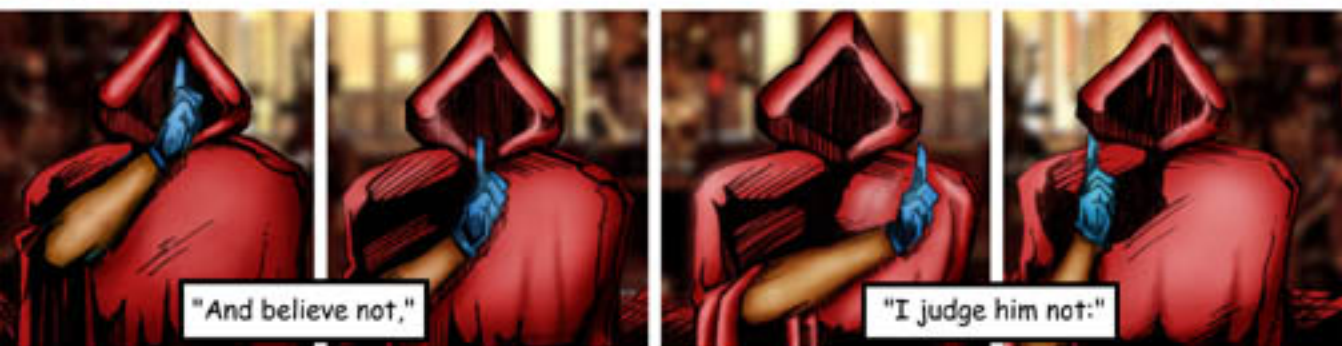


Now is my soul  
troubled;  
and what shall  
I say?

Father save me from this hour:  
But for this cause I  
came unto this hour.

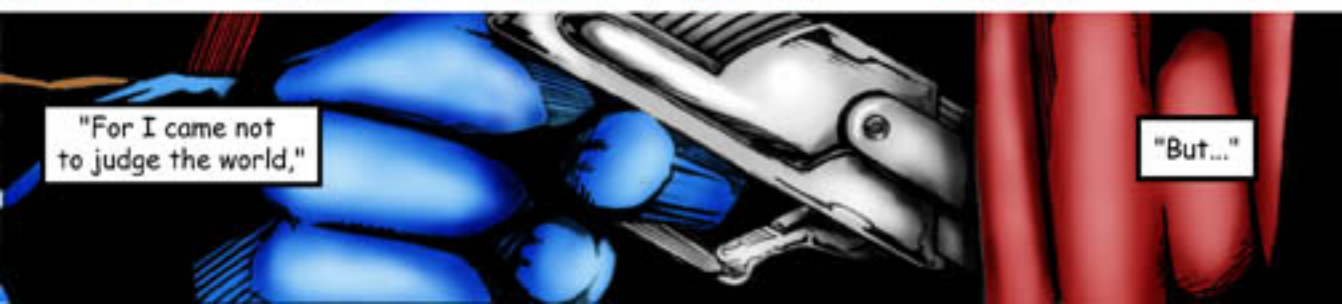


"And if any man hears my words..."



"And believe not,"

"I judge him not:"



"For I came not  
to judge the world,"

"But..."

"To save the world!"

**BOOM!**

Ashes to ashes,  
Father!

NO!!!

**BLOW!**

"And dust to dust!"

**HUMP**

Diese Mio!  
Father of Heaven!

Where's your  
God now, hero?

Dum-dum-da-dum, dum-da-dum-dum, da-da-dum!



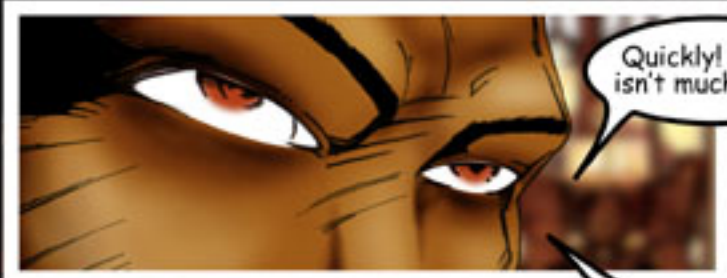
Everybody out!  
Now!

"My God! Somebody  
call the cops!"

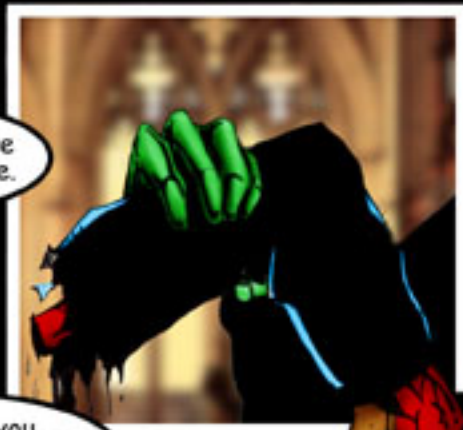
"Nooo...Not father Vega!!!"

This can't  
be real...!

"It was the  
Dark Disciples!"



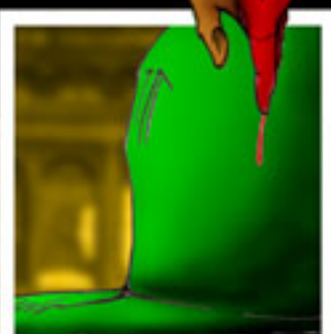
Quickly! There  
isn't much time.



Make sure you  
get every piece of him.



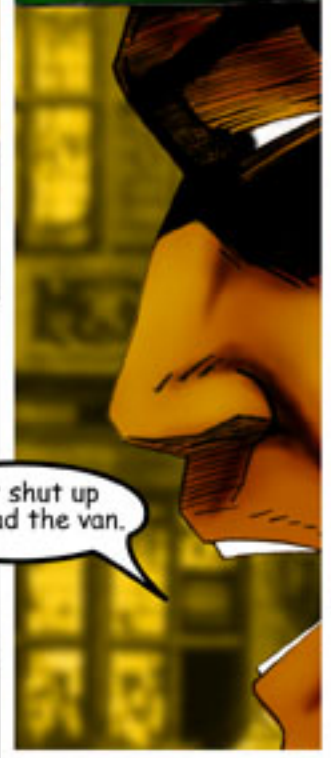
"I think he's still  
breathing."



Hurry, we have to leave  
before the real cops show up.

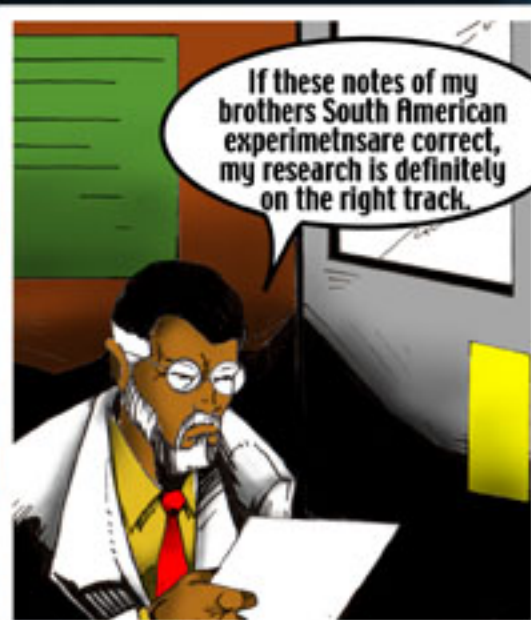
That punk didn't  
leave much.

Just shut up  
and load the van.





Hidden amongst the Rocky Mountains: Kiro Laboratories.



If these notes of my brothers South American experiments are correct, my research is definitely on the right track.



Where do you want this Doc?



"Here, down here."

My God!

The poor man had no idea!

