











































N-NOTHING...
..EVERYTHING....

IT'S JUST ... IT'S REALLY HARD, YOU BEING HERE.





I-...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO WHEN YOU'RE GONE.







TH-THERE'S NOBODY AT THE FRONT!





RIGHT, START A SWEEP OF THE GROUND FLOOR!







YOU SURE?

IF MY WIFE CAME BACK TO SAVE OUR SON AFTER SHE WAS KILLED I PROBABLY WOULD HAVE LOST IT.



WELL MAYBE MICHELLE'S MADE OF STRONGER STUFF THAN YOU, MISTER GHOST.

LET'S JUST HOPE HER SON'S OKAY...



HE'S FINE. OR AT LEAST, HE'S ALIVE.



HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?



IF THE REAPER WAS HERE, SHE'D HAVE TAKEN ME WITH HER WHEN SHE LEFT, I BET.



SO IF YOU'RE STILL HERE, THE REAPER CAN'T HAVE COME, AND MANA'S ALIVE!



TH' REAP'R C'N APPEAR WHERE THERE AIN' DEATH TOO, SO DON'T JUMP T' CONCLUSIONS IF HE DO VANISH....



HUH?

WHAT KIND OF MAN 15 YOUR BROTHER, ZAMMIE?

YEAH.. AT ANY TIME, I COULD JUST...

...I SHOULDN'T EVEN BE HERE.



I KNOW HE'S A TRICKSTER, BUT WOULD HE...
15 HE LIKELY TO HURT MANA?



WHEN I WAS ALIVE, I WOULD HAVE SAID NO, BUT...



I DIDN'T THINK HE'D HAVE IT IN HIM TO HAVE SOMEBODY KILL ME, EITHER... I-



TAL, STOP!!







THIS DOESN'T LOOK GOOD.

IT'S LIKE A BLOODY MAZE!

THIS PLACE MAKES NO SENSE! ALL THESE DEAD ENDS, FAKE STAIRS LEADING NOWHERE... WHAT THE HELL?!





THE FOX! THE ONE WHO'S NOT HERE!



OH TO HELL WITH THIS!















DUDE WHAT THE HELL! YOU CAN WALK THROUGH WALLS?



HOW'D YOU GET DOWN THERE?



I FELL! YOU'RE
POKING OUT OF THE
TRAP DOOR THAT
GOT ME, C'MON!











I THOUGHT YOU DIED, THAT MATTHIAS DID HIS DAMN JOB, BUT-



OBVIOUSLY I WAS WRONG. SO. I DIDN'T KILL YOU.



DON'T WIGGLE OUT OF IT! ANSWER ME! WHY DID YOU KILL ME? I KNOW YOU HIRED THAT MONSTER SUMMONER!



WHY DID YOU TAKE MY SON?! YOU'RE MY BROTHER!



TRICKSTER, WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO US?!



YOU SHUT UP! CERAPH CRONIES HAVE NO RIGHT TO SPEAK TO ME!







OUR PARENTS WERE KILLED BY ELEMENTALISTS AND YOU HOOK UP WITH ONE?!



WHUH- HOW CAN YOU PREACH ABOUT FAMILY WHEN YOU'RE DOING THIS?! I'M YOUR BROTHER!



PUT MANA DOWN. LET'S SETTLE THIS. YOU, AND ME.











OH. HEH. THAT WASN'T A VERY LONG-



DR00000000000







WONDER WHERE HE'LL END UP-?

BASEMENT. GOTTA BE.



OKAY...

I'M NOT GOING DOWN THAT HOLE. IT REALLY DOESN'T LOOK SAFE. WHICH I'M SURE IS FINE FOR YOU, MR GHOST. BUT I'LL FIND ANOTHER WAY AROUND.

SEE YA DOWN THERE, THEN!



HE'S NOT BREATHING ZAMIL FELS- NO! MANA!! WHY ISN'T HE MOVING-HE'S NOT BREATHING! I'LL KILL YOU, TRICKSTER! NO- WAIT-! YA5IR 5...510N... DON'T SULLY NO NO NO NO NO IT'S AN ILLU.... YOURSELF, HE'S MY BROTHER. I'M SORRY













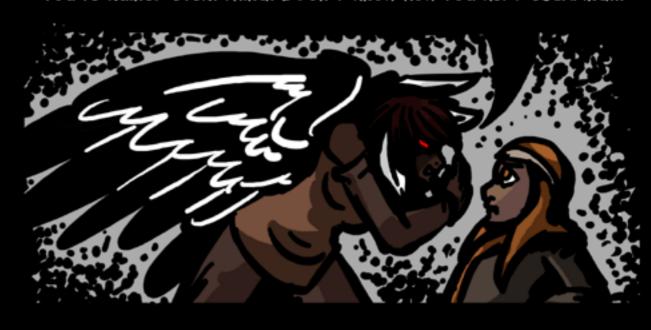
YOU'LL NEVER SEE ANY OF THEM AGAIN

I'LL MAKE SURE OF IT





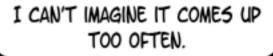
YOU'VE RUINED EVERYTHING. I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU KEPT ESCAPING...



BUT TO KILL A PERSON AFTER YOU FACED JUDGMENT? YOU'VE REALLY DONE IT. DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS?









ALTAIR'S GOING TO BE ANGRY! AT ME!



AND IT'S ALL YOUR DOING!!





OKAY?!



SUCH FLIPPANCY SHALL BE WELL REWARDED...
THERE'S ONE WAY FOR ME TO ENSURE YOU
DON'T DO THIS AGAIN.



DO YOU SEE WHERE YOU ARE?





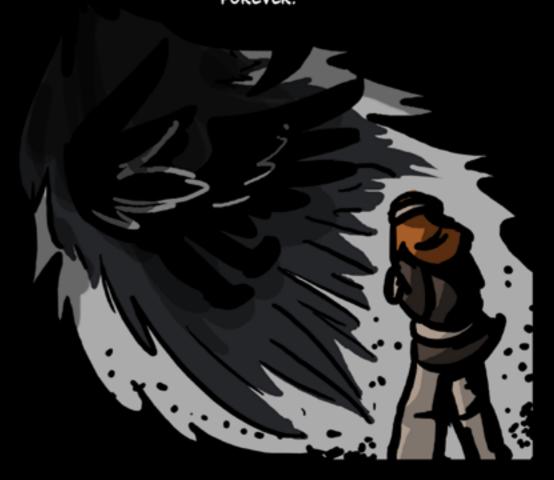
THERE'S NOTHING TO SEE. YOU ARE NOWHERE.



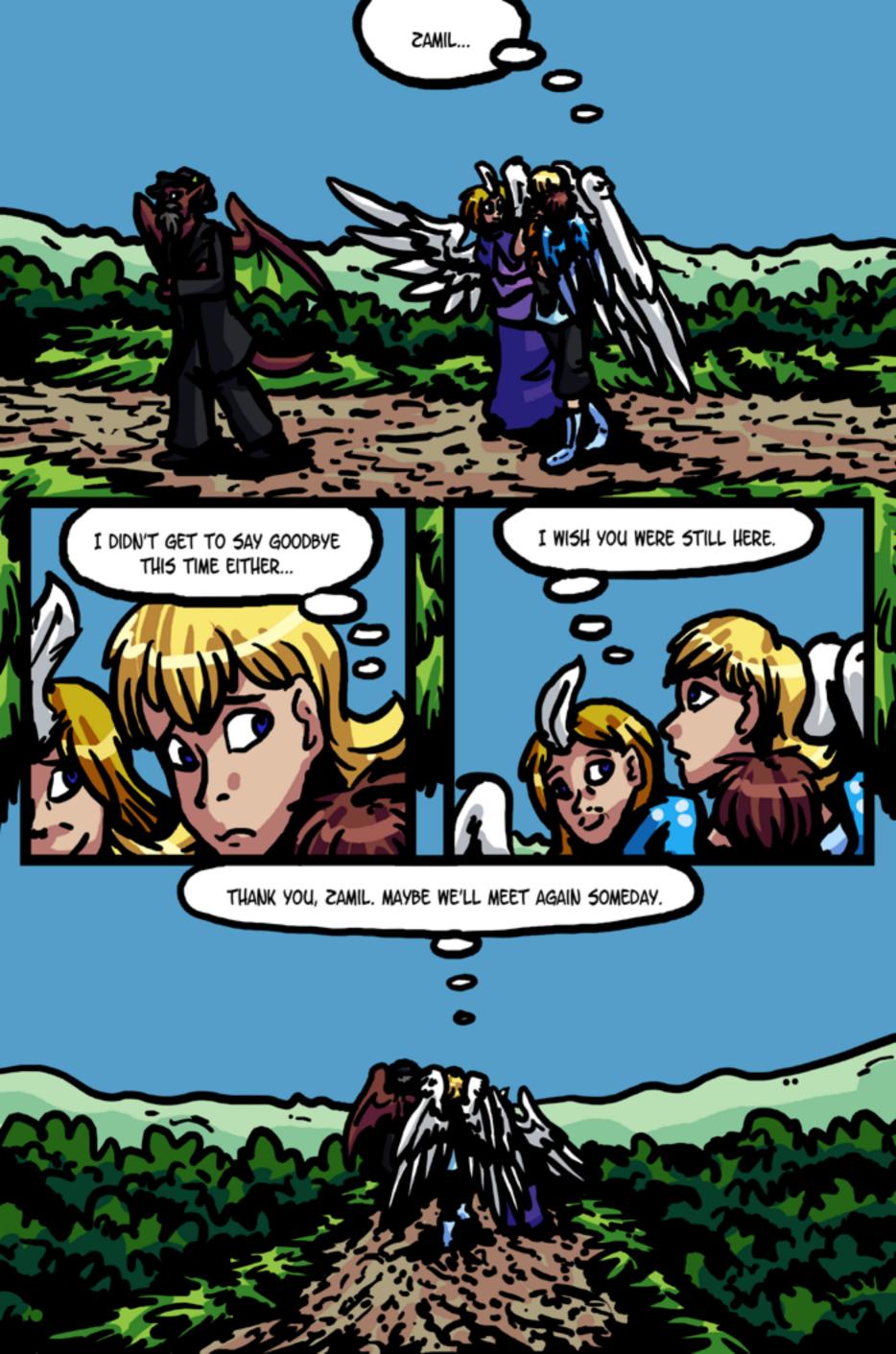
AND HERE YOU WILL STAY.



FOREVER.









EVEN IF I'M STUCK HERE FOREVER, AT LEAST I GOT TO SEE YOU ONE LAST TIME.





WHA- YOU'RE THAT JERK FROM JUDGMENT! YOU TRICKED ME!



















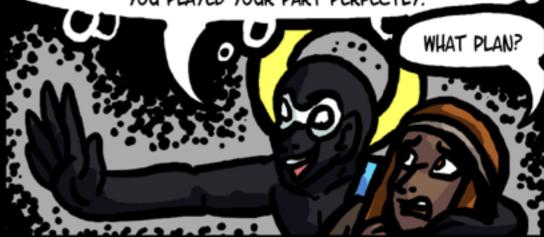
I SUPPOSE YOU GOT YOUR PAYBACK FOR ME DROPPING THE FAITH. I'M DEAD. I'M STUCK... NOWHERE. THE GOD OF DEATH HAS GIVEN ME THE HIGHEST POSSIBLE PENANCE. THERE'S NOT MUCH MORE YOU CAN DO TO PUNISH ME.





I'M HERE TO LET YOU OUT OF THIS HOLE. WHAT?! WHY?

WELL, BIRDBRAINS HAS NO CALL KEEPING YOU HERE. ALTAIR'LL BE PISSED, HE'D NEVER ALLOW THIS. BUT FAR MORE IMPOR-TANTLY ... EVERYTHING WENT TO PLAN, MY HERETICAL GHOST! YOU PLAYED YOUR PART PERFECTLY.



WHY, YOU FOUND AND SHARED THE SECRET OF HOW TO RETURN TO THE LAND OF THE LIVING, THAT KNOWLEDGE'S BEEN FORGOTTEN FOR AGES. YOU KILLED YOUR BROTHER, YOU SAVED YOUR SON.



FAR AS I CAN SEE, IT'S ALL G000!



...MY BROTHER WAS A TRICKSTER. HOW WOULD YOU CONSIDER HIS END BEING "GOOD"?



OH PSH. WORSHIP DOESN'T BLIND ME TO MORALS, YOUR BROTHER WAS NOT A NICE MAN, NO LOSS THERE.



....BUT YOU'RE NOT A VERY NICE MA-... ER, GOD.

HAH. AT ANY RATE, MY MAIN GOAL WAS TO ANNOY THAT IDIOT REAPER! NOW HOW'D THAT GO?



