



# THE REVIVAL

CHAPTER 15  
CRIMSON ANGEL

# THE REVIVAL

Ego has gone mad.

The blue pygmy, leader of the industrial complex known as The Engine, has laid waste to the world in pursuit of power. But he won't rest at complete control of the lands. In his metal tower, something else drives him. Something sinister.

The only ones left to oppose him are a handful of survivors from the war, led by a stalwart woman they call Red. No longer content with merely scraping by, they now aim to put a stop to Ego's madness before it chokes out their very breath.

They are The Revival, and they're in for one *berry* rough day.

WRITER AND  
ARTIST  
TOM KYZIVAT

EDITING AND  
ADDITIONAL  
STORY  
MATERIAL  
PETE BLOOME  
KATIE KYZIVAT  
MIKE KYZIVAT  
PAT ETHRIDGE  
DAN LEAHY

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FOR MORE INFO, AND TO READ THE COMIC ONLINE, VISIT [TheRevivalComic.com](http://TheRevivalComic.com)

"I CAME TO MYSELF, BUT IT WAS TOO LATE.

THE HARBINGERS HAD FAILED,  
SWALLOWED BY THEIR OWN STORM.

ONE REMAINED. OUR OLDEST ENEMY, OUR  
BIGGEST FEAR.



HE WAS THE PANG OF HUNGER THAT  
STARTED THE HUNT. THE BITING CHILL  
THAT DROVE US TO SHELTER.

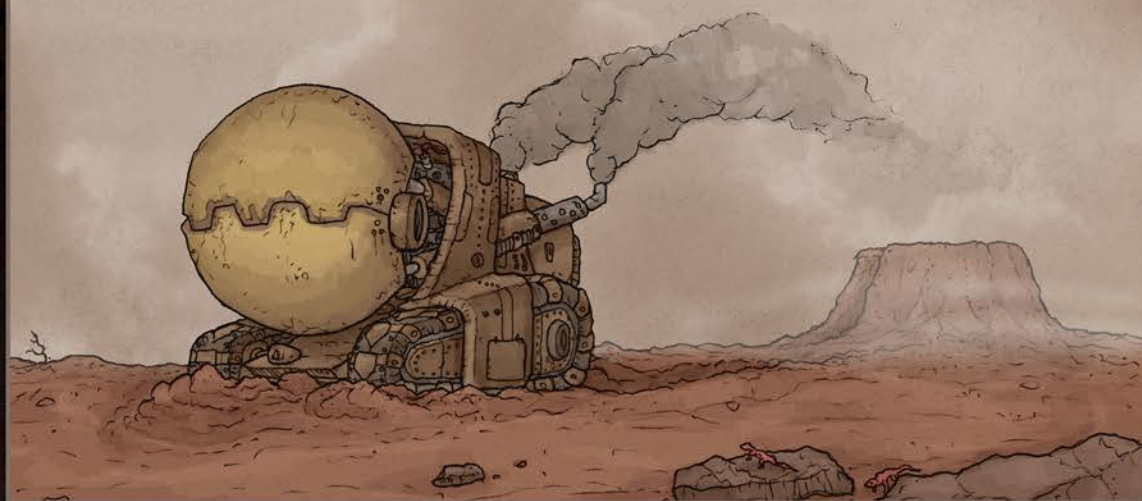
AN ANGEL OF NECESSITY, A DEMON OF RUIN.

HE WAS THE DESTROYER OF WORLDS,  
AND HELL FOLLOWED WITH HIM."

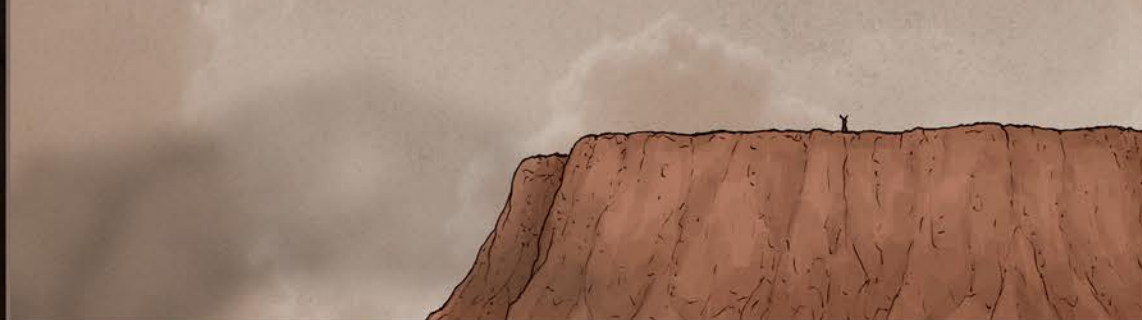
-Spellbook of The Patriarch

CHAPTER  
FIFTEEN  
CRIMSON  
ANGEL

The digger carves a trail away from home,  
away from safety, into the unknown.



Woods tried to convince Tater not to go.  
It was a bad plan, and it would put him in danger.



Tater trusts Red. He would follow any order, no matter the danger.  
She's never led them wrong before.



...but he didn't see the look in her eye.



WITNESS ARMAGEDDON INCARNATE!  
BOW TO ME, CHILDREN!



THIS WAS A MISTAKE...  
THIS WHOLE THING  
WAS A MISTAKE...

NECROMANCER,  
WHAT DO WE DO?

I... I CANNOT SAY...



WHY DO YOU COWER?  
I OFFER FREEDOM... PEACE...  
COME TO ME, AND KNOW THE  
BEAUTY OF OBLIVION!



YOU FIRST,  
STRETCH.

DEATH, PLEASE... WE...

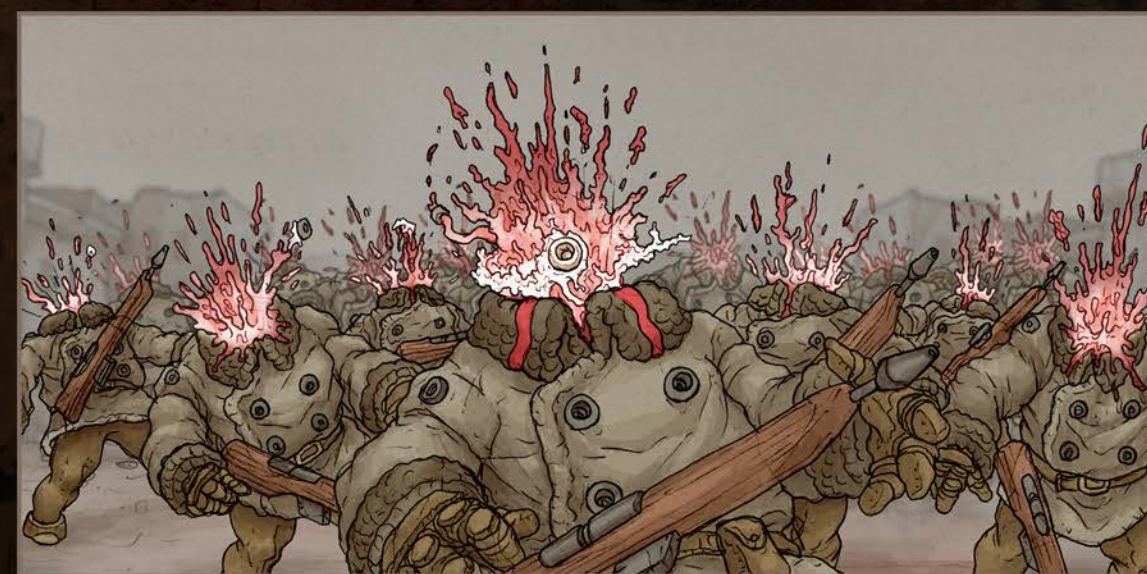


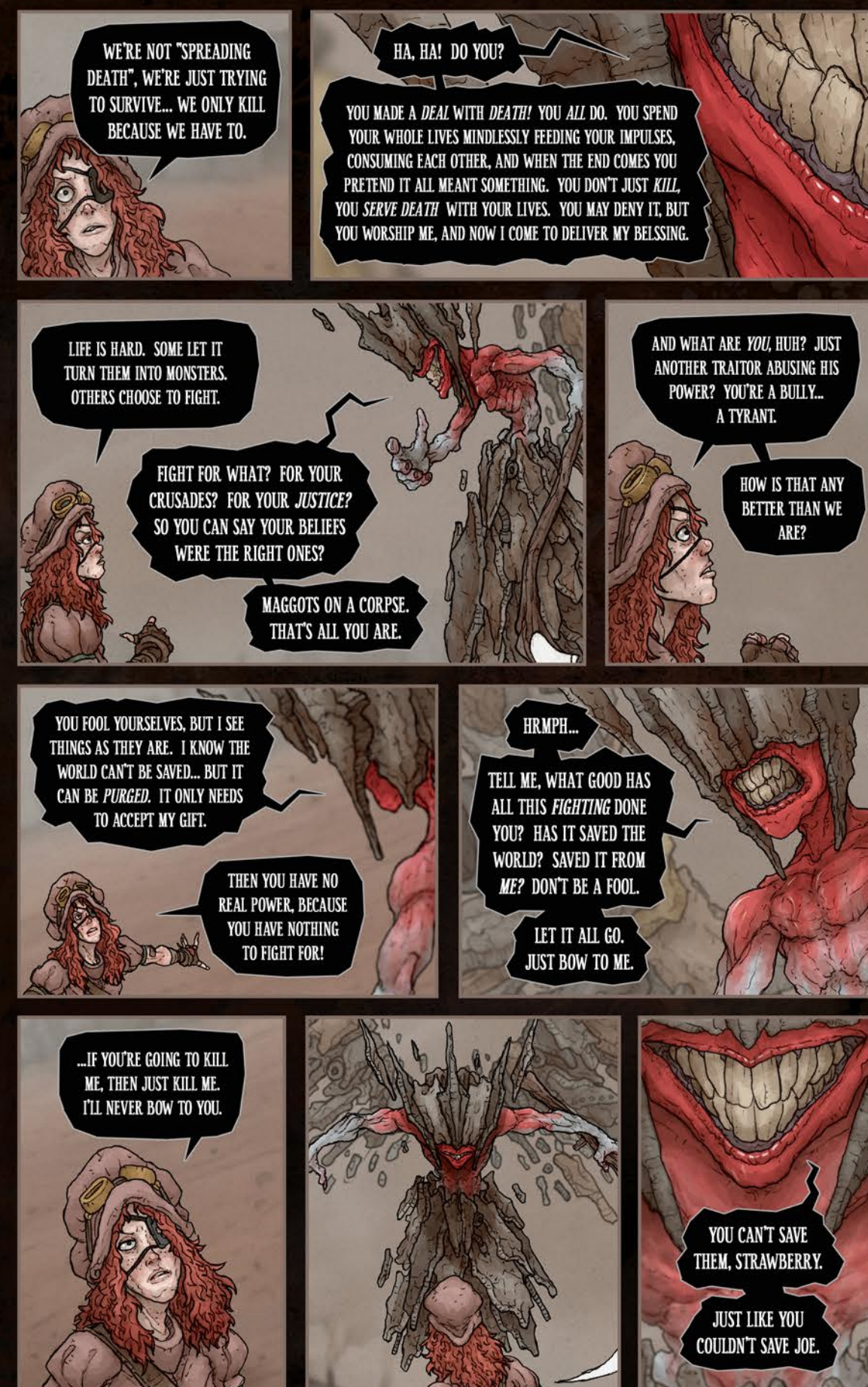
targets confirmed,  
lieutenant.

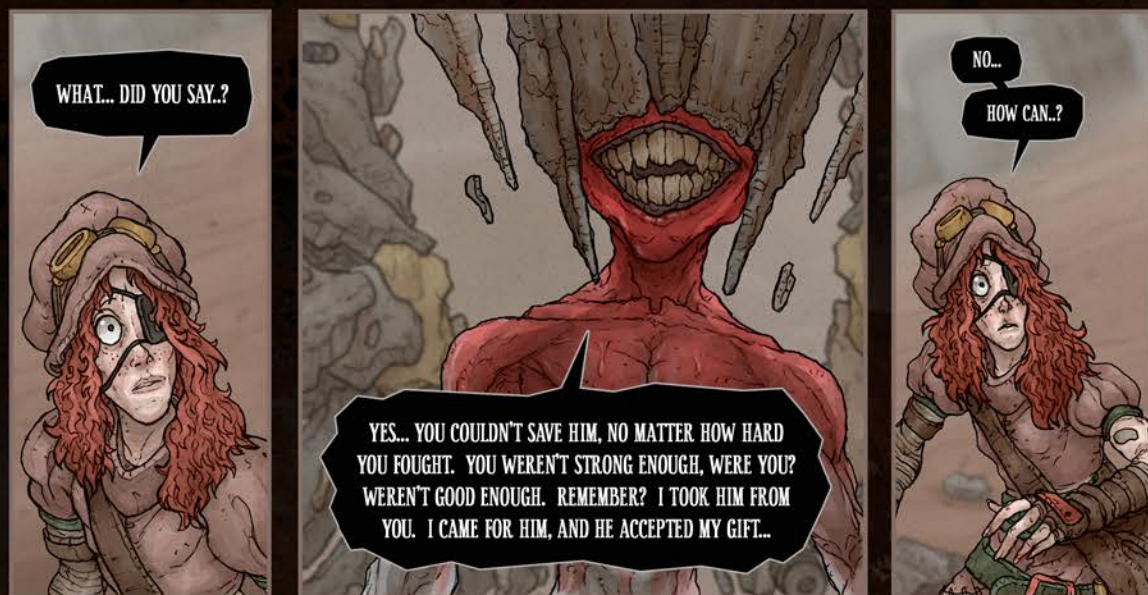
hostile detected in the  
sky. threat level high.

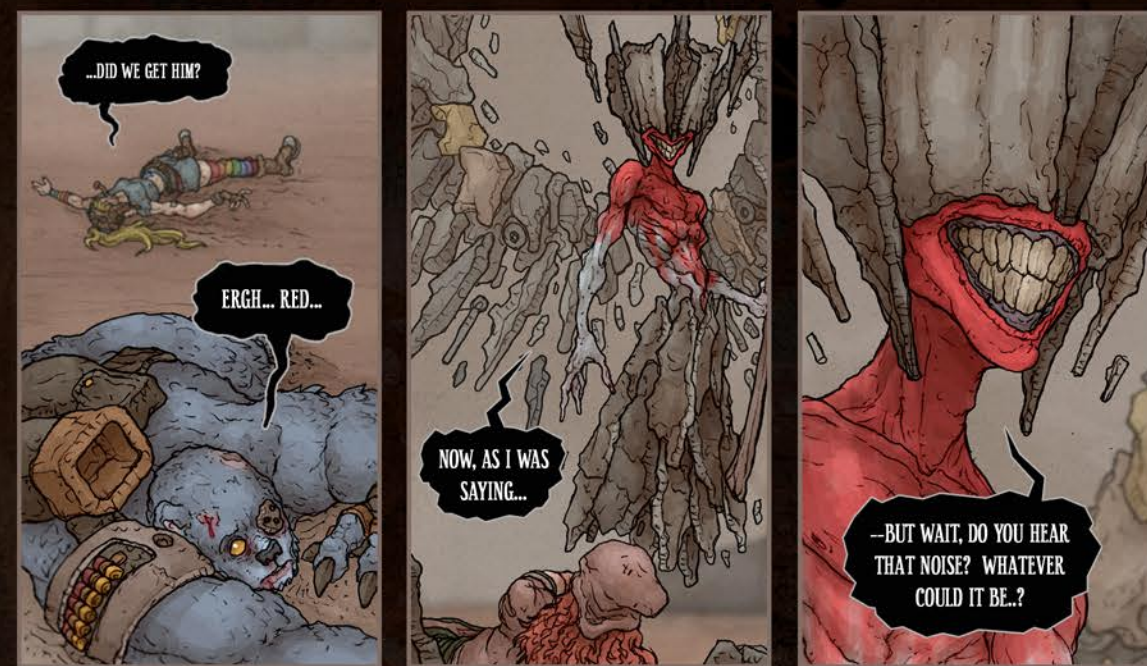
understood. focus fire on him.  
move in. formation berserker.













WHAT A LOVELY GIFT  
YOU'VE BROUGHT ME!  
LET'S SEE WHAT'S  
INSIDE...



WAIT! STOP!  
PLEASE..!



KEEP BEGGING!  
SEE WHAT GOOD  
IT DOES YOU.



DAMMIT..!



TATER!!!



\*cough\*  
\*cough\*

WHAT'S  
GOING O-



OH, LOOK AT HIM! HE'S PERFECT!  
COMPLETELY HARMLESS... THE LAST  
ONE THIS SHOULD HAPPEN TO...



NO!!!



A LITTLE  
DECORUM,  
PLEASE.

TATER..!







NOW, ENJOY YOUR GIFT.  
YOU'VE EARNED IT.



GLURK...



RED! NO!!!



ELONG!



...HRM?



HEY! NOT HER!  
GET-ME!  
GET-ME!!



CURIOUS.



\*GASP!\*

\*COUGH\*

\*COUGH\*

JEN...



C'MON! C'MON!!  
NOT AFRAID!

ALWAYS RUNNING,  
ALWAYS HIDING!  
NOT NOW!



GET ME! THIS IS ME!  
CAN'T BE NOTHING  
BUT THIS!  
GET-ME!



GET-ME!!



WELL, NOW...  
WHAT IS THIS?

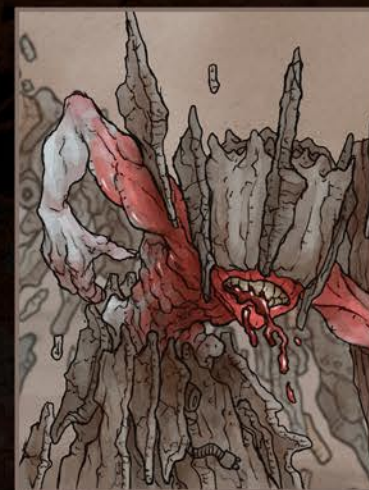
HERE, COME CLOSER...

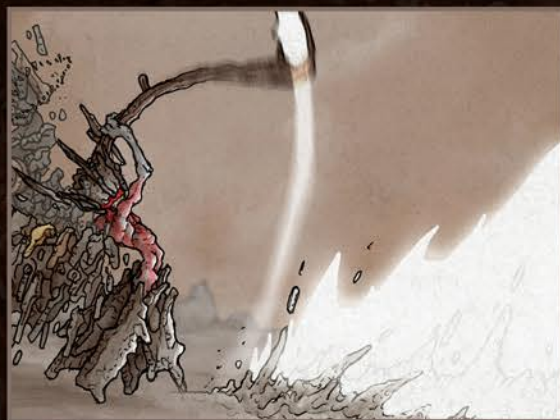


LET'S GET A  
LOOK AT YOU.













WHERE IS HE? WHERE IS THAT LITTLE SHIT?!



THERE YOU ARE! YOU'RE IN BIG TROUBLE, MISTER!



ERGH...



IF... YOU KILL ME... DEATH WILL STILL WIN. YOU PROVE... THAT DEATH IS... ALL...



NICE TRY, ASSHOLE, BUT I DON'T HAVE A STORY ARC.

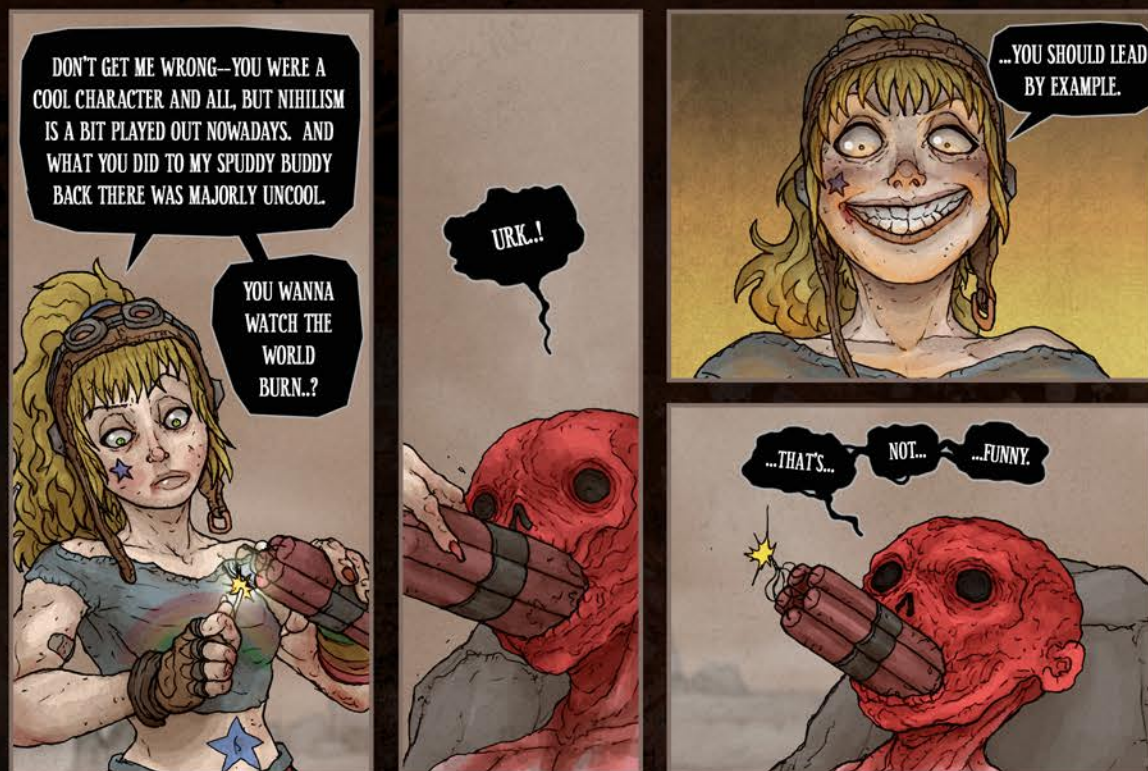
I'M HERE TO BLOW CRAP UP.



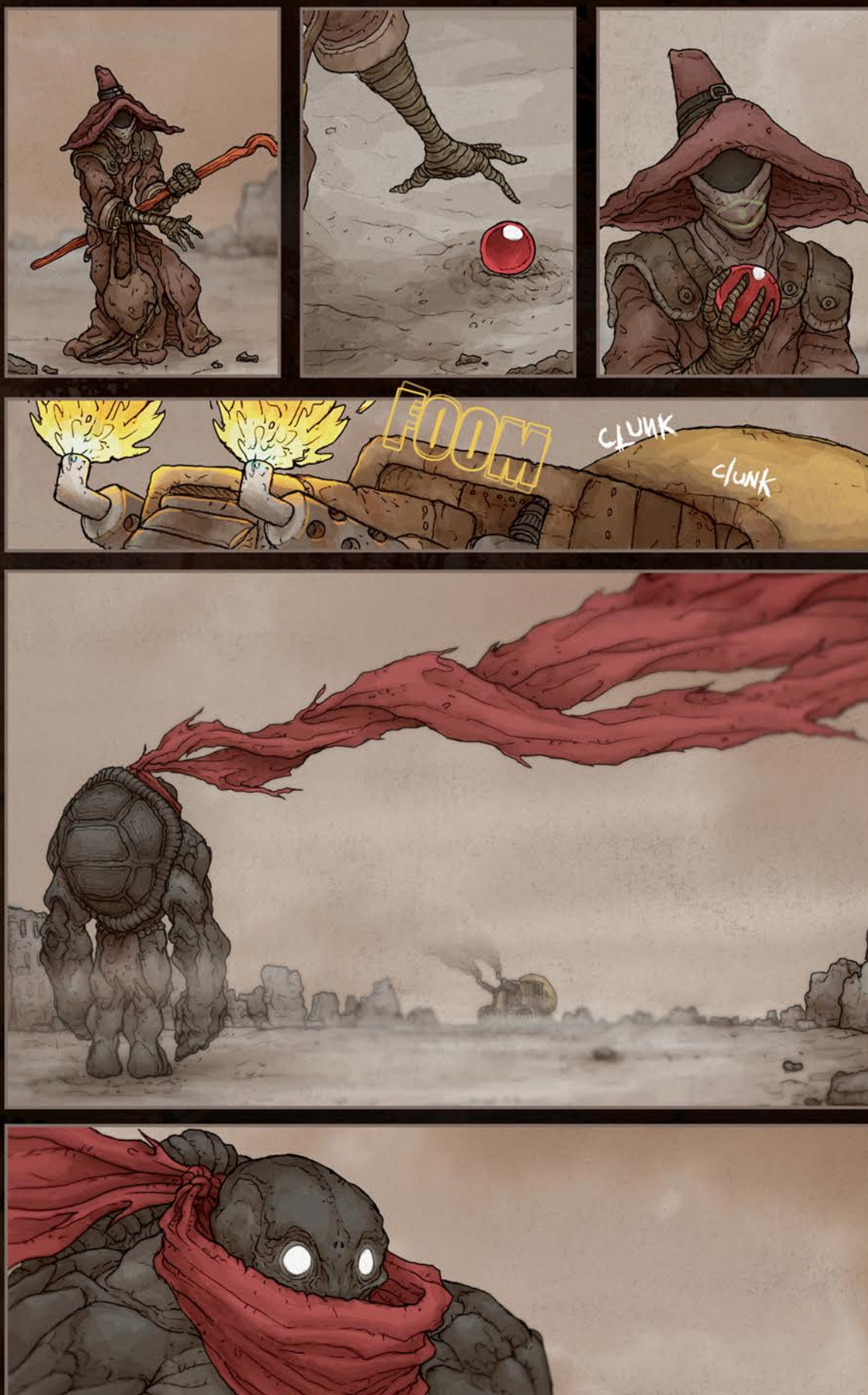
PERMIT ME TO DEMONSTRATE...

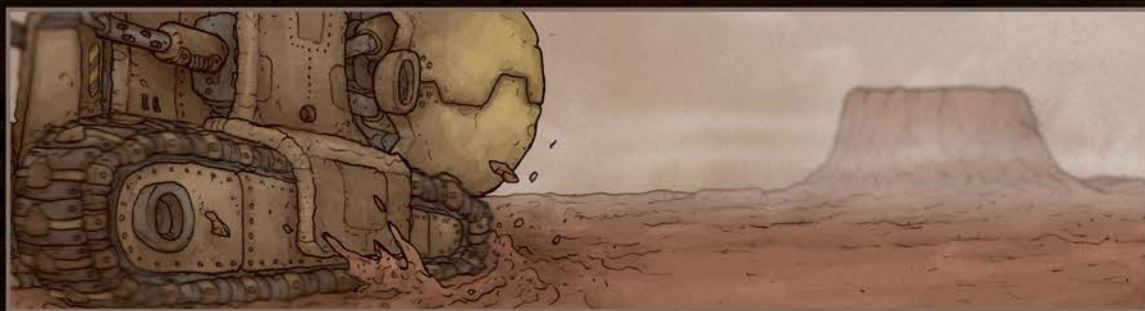


CRITCH









NEXT CHAPTER: FALLOUT



