



THE REVIVAL

CHAPTER 13
FACES IN THE DUST

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.


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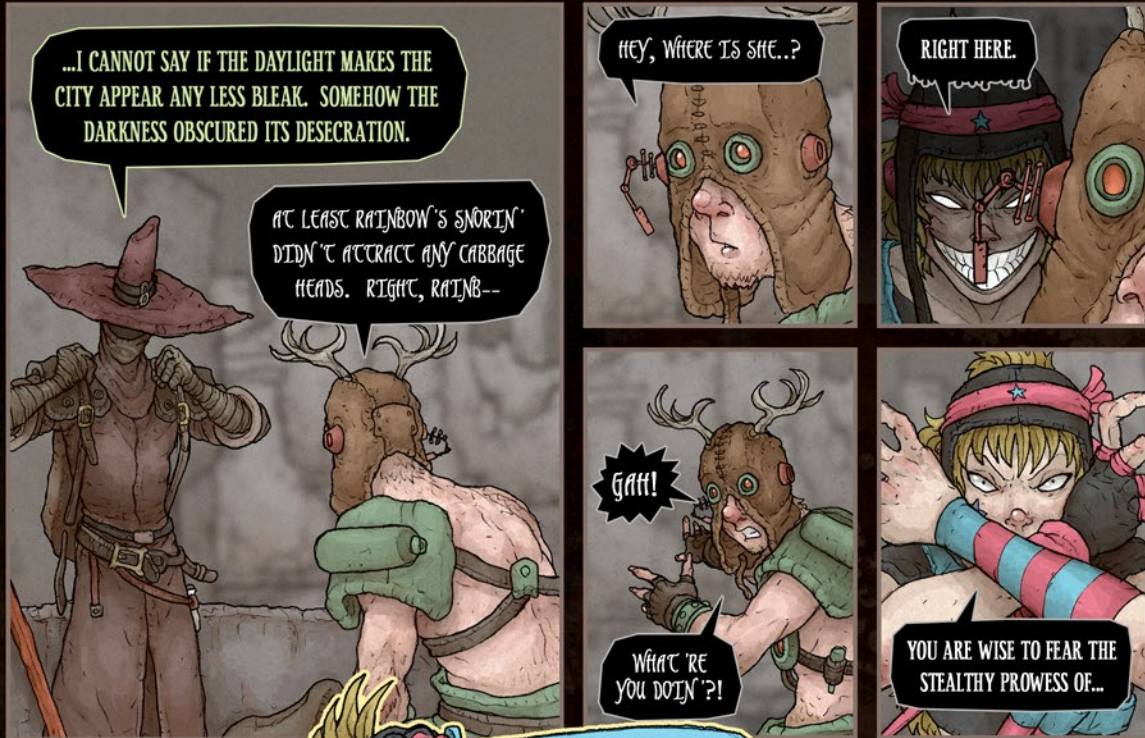


"THE STORM LIFTED, AND A RED DAWN
FOLLOWED. GRAY WALLS JUTTED OUT
FROM THE RUSTY WATER, DEAD TEETH
IN A MASSIVE, CLOSING MOUTH. IN THE
DARKEST CORNERS, IN BLOOD-STAINED
CREVICES, HOLLOW FACES MET
MY WANDERING GAZE.
FAIR, FAMILIAR FACES,
BECKONING ME INTO
THE QUIET RESPITE
OF THEIR ENDLESS
DARKNESS."

-Spellbook of The Patriarch

CHAPTER
THIRTEEN
FACES THE DUST





...I CANNOT SAY IF THE DAYLIGHT MAKES THE CITY APPEAR ANY LESS BLEAK. SOMEHOW THE DARKNESS OBSCURED ITS DESECRATION.

AT LEAST RAINBOW'S SNORIN' DIDN'T ATTRACT ANY CABBAGE HEADS. RIGHT, RAINB--

HEY, WHERE IS SHE..?

RIGHT HERE.

Graa!

WHAT'RE YOU DOIN'?!

YOU ARE WISE TO FEAR THE STEALTHY PROWESS OF...

NINJA ACTION RAINBOW™



MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS AND YO MAMA SLAMS GRAND CHAMPION!

LEADER AND SOLE MEMBER OF THE **NINJA SQUAD!**™

...WHERE DO YA KEEP GETTIN' ALL THIS STUFF?
OBVIOUSLY, IT'S ALL BEAMED DOWN TO ME FROM THE SATELLITE VAULT IN SPACE. POWER EXTREME, MAN! DUH!



M'HEAD STILL HURTS...



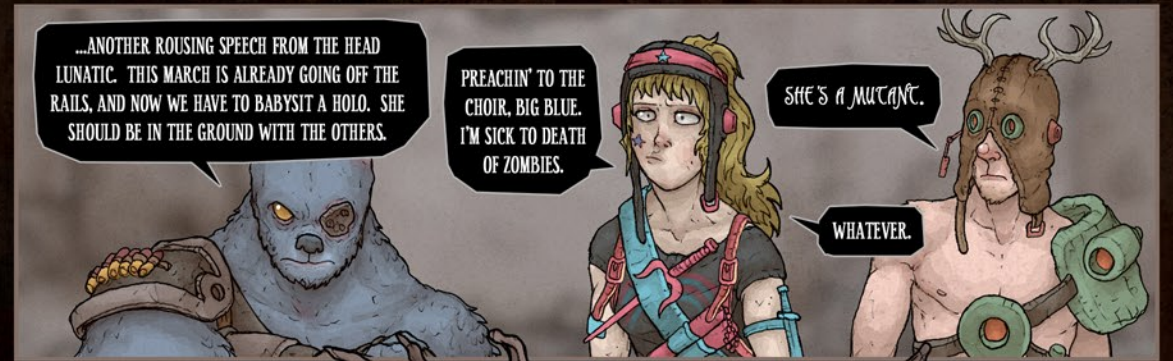
LET THE BATTLE BE JOINED, PILGRIM! THE UNHOLY ONE'S WICKED COMPOUND WILL QUAKE THIS DAY!



AND THE WALL? WHERE DO WE BREACH IT?



FAITHLESS DESIGNS ARE FOR THE METAL-MINDED. THE GUIDANCE OF OUR MARTYR LEADS US FORWARD. OUR ORACLE WILL SHOW US HIS WILL, IN DUE TIME.



...ANOTHER ROUSING SPEECH FROM THE HEAD LUNATIC. THIS MARCH IS ALREADY GOING OFF THE RAILS, AND NOW WE HAVE TO BABYSIT A HOLO. SHE SHOULD BE IN THE GROUND WITH THE OTHERS.

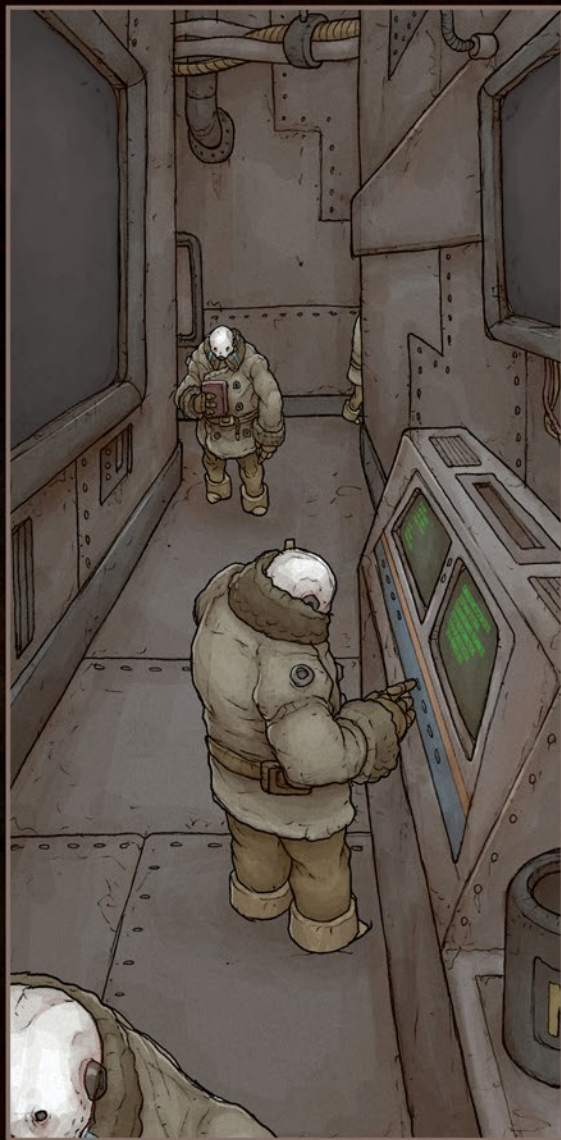
PREACHIN' TO THE CHOIR, BIG BLUE. I'M SICK TO DEATH OF ZOMBIES.

SHE'S A MUTANT.

WHATEVER.



...BUT THE TIME FOR WORDS HAS CEASED. LET US BEGIN OUR MARCH TO VICTORY!

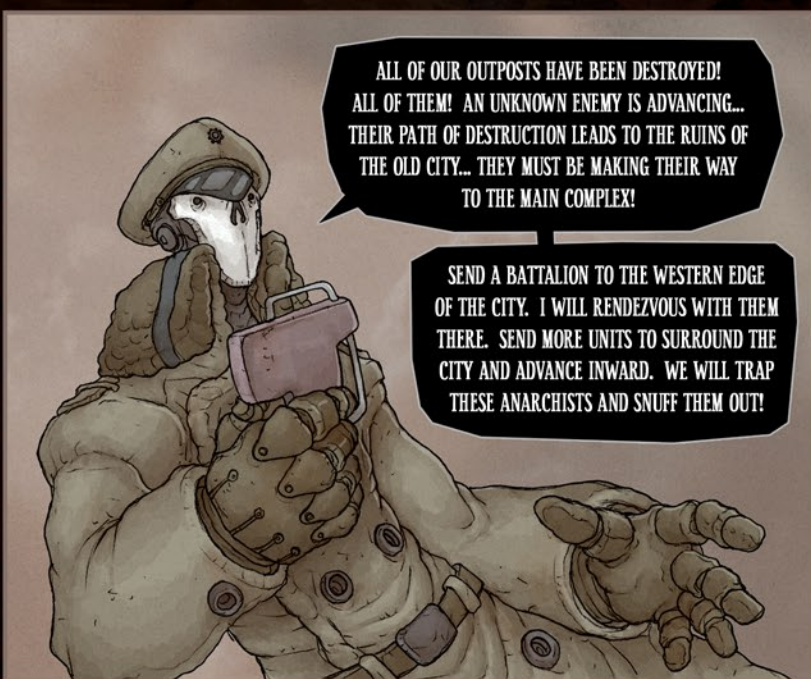


BLOOP!

CENTRAL COMMAND,
COME IN! ARE YOU
RECEIVING ME?



all hail egof we read you, sir.



ALL OF OUR OUTPOSTS HAVE BEEN DESTROYED!
ALL OF THEM! AN UNKNOWN ENEMY IS ADVANCING...
THEIR PATH OF DESTRUCTION LEADS TO THE RUINS OF
THE OLD CITY... THEY MUST BE MAKING THEIR WAY
TO THE MAIN COMPLEX!

SEND A BATTALION TO THE WESTERN EDGE
OF THE CITY. I WILL RENDEZVOUS WITH THEM
THERE. SEND MORE UNITS TO SURROUND THE
CITY AND ADVANCE INWARD. WE WILL TRAP
THESE ANARCHISTS AND SNUFF THEM OUT!

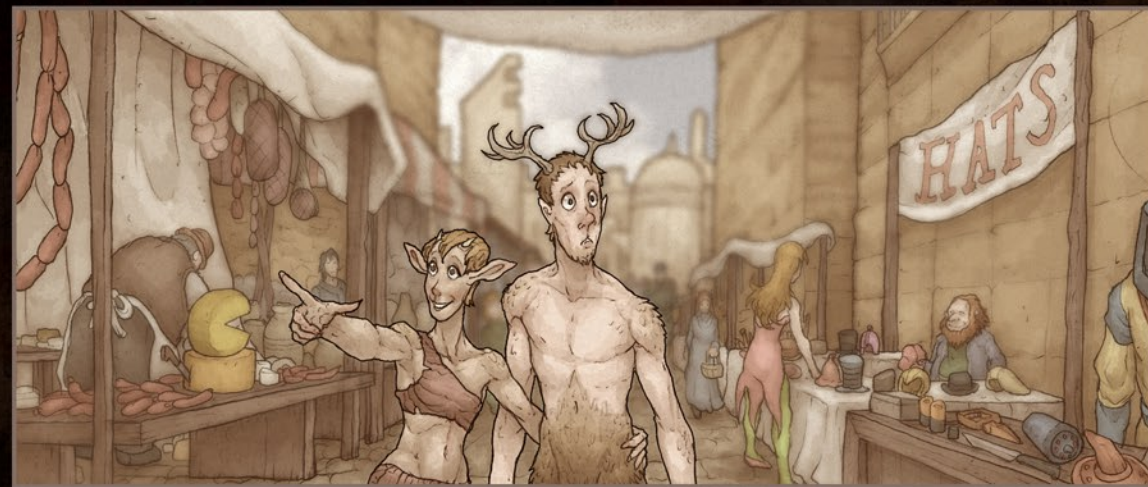


at once, sir.

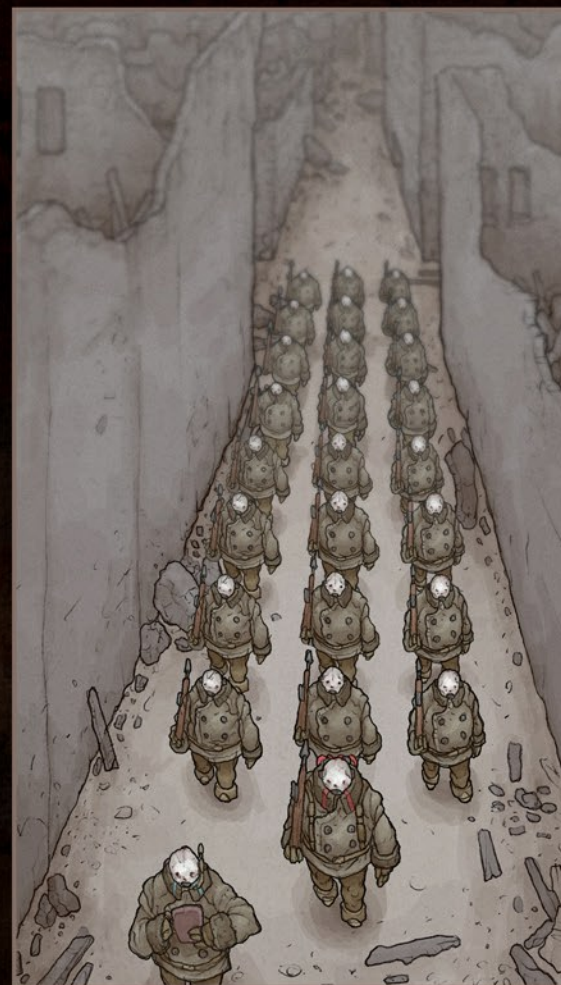
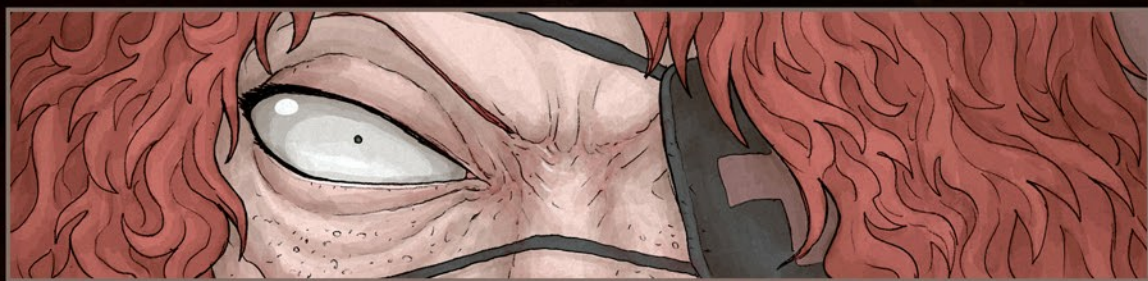


THESE WALLS, THESE STREETS...
MEMORIES ONCE SWEET NOW SEEM
BITTER... HAUNTING...









lieutenant, i detect lifeforms nearby. likelihood that they are the hostiles is high.

understood. inform the other units and instruct them to converge at our coordinates.

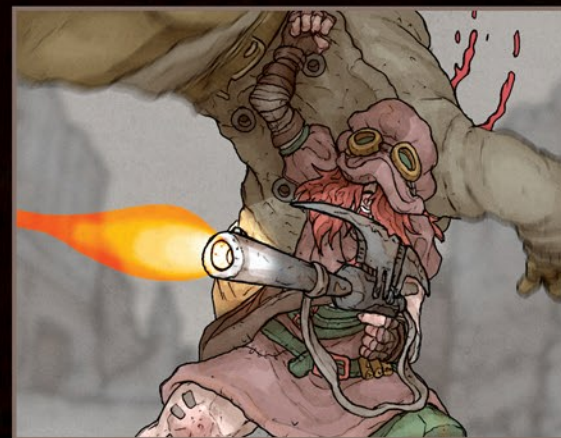
...WHAT IS IT, JEN?
WHAT'S WRONG?

..LEADER!

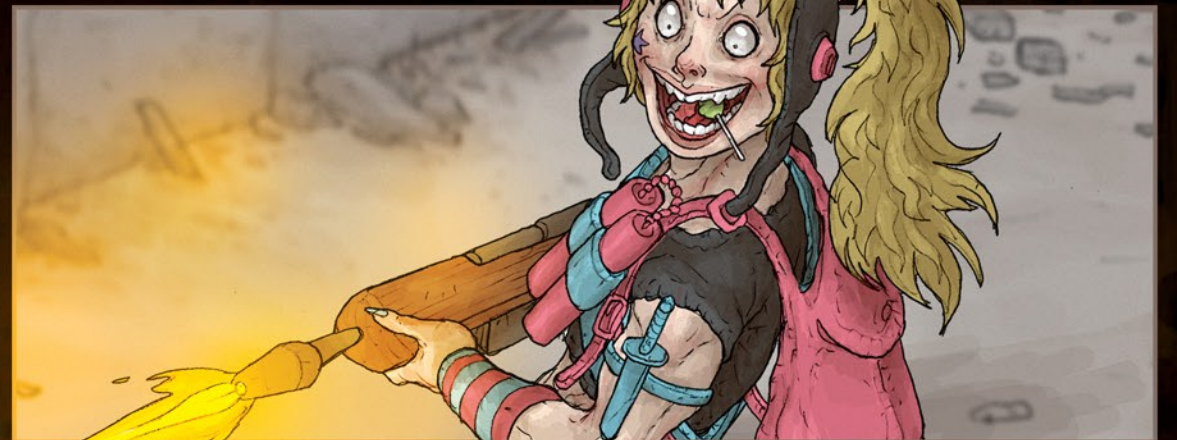
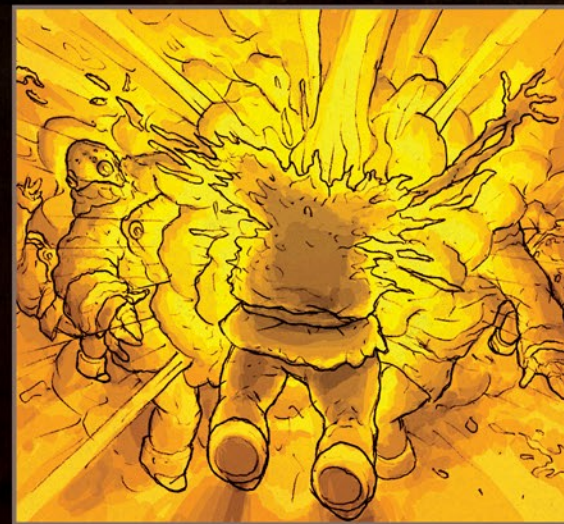
THE SAD MEN...
SAD MEN ARE CLOSE.
I SMELL THEM.

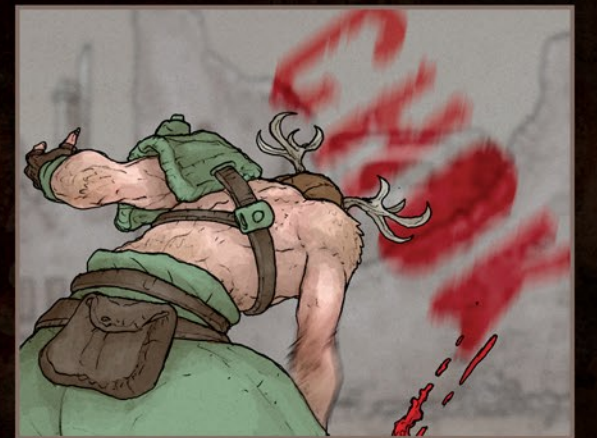
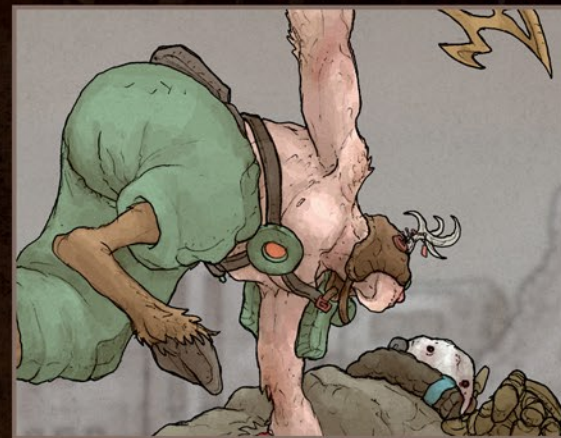
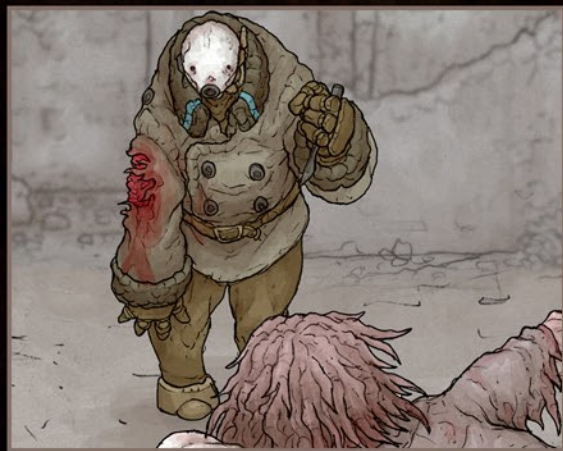
TOOK THEM
LONG ENOUGH.

SLAUGHTER THEM.



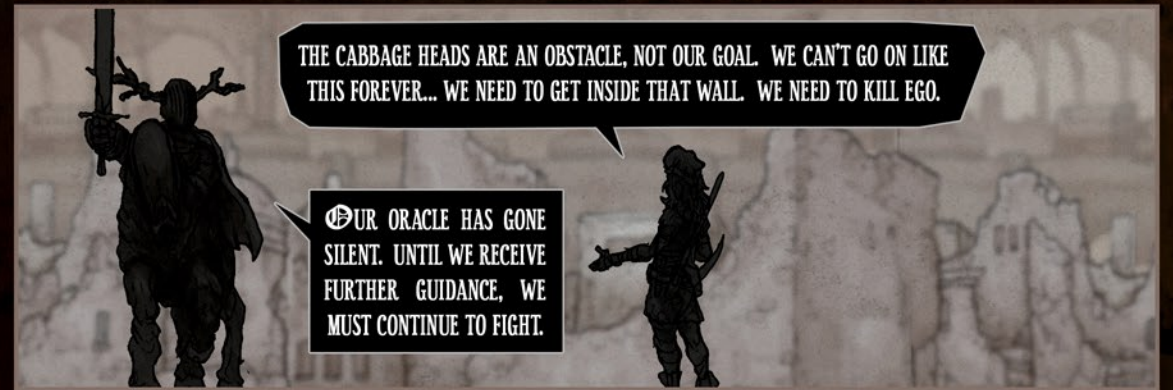








The dust settles on another battle, but the true war rages on.





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ADVERTISING SPACE

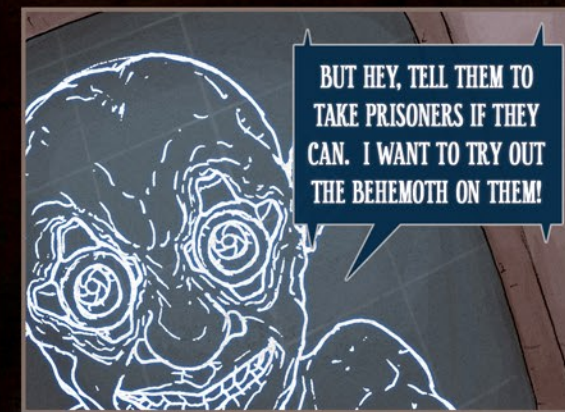
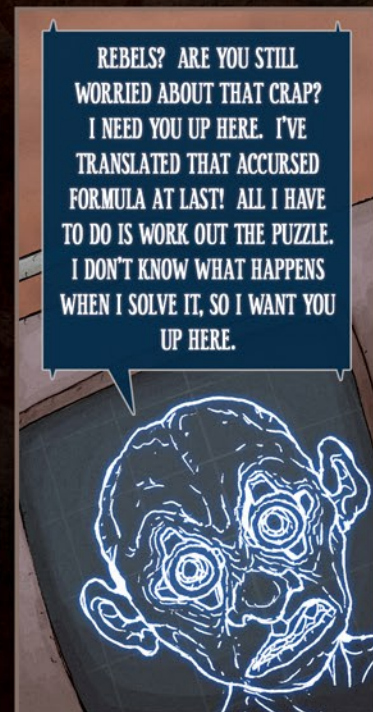
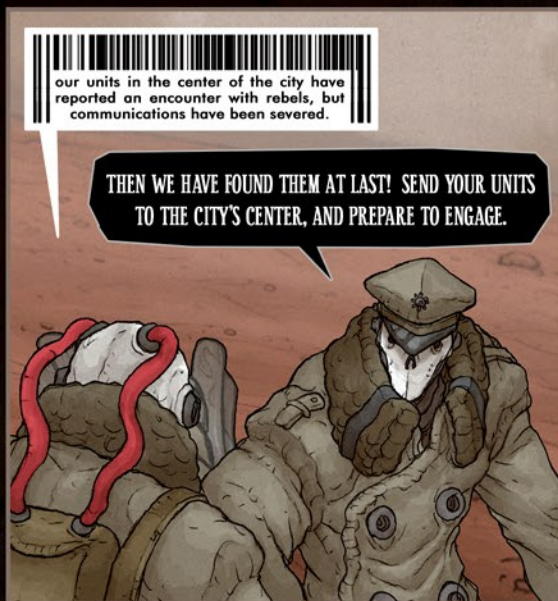
★ AVAILABLE ★

WILL ACCEPT PAYMENT IN CANDY!

★

CONTACT RAINBOW

WORTH A SHOT, RIGHT? MY RESERVES ARE GETTING LOW.

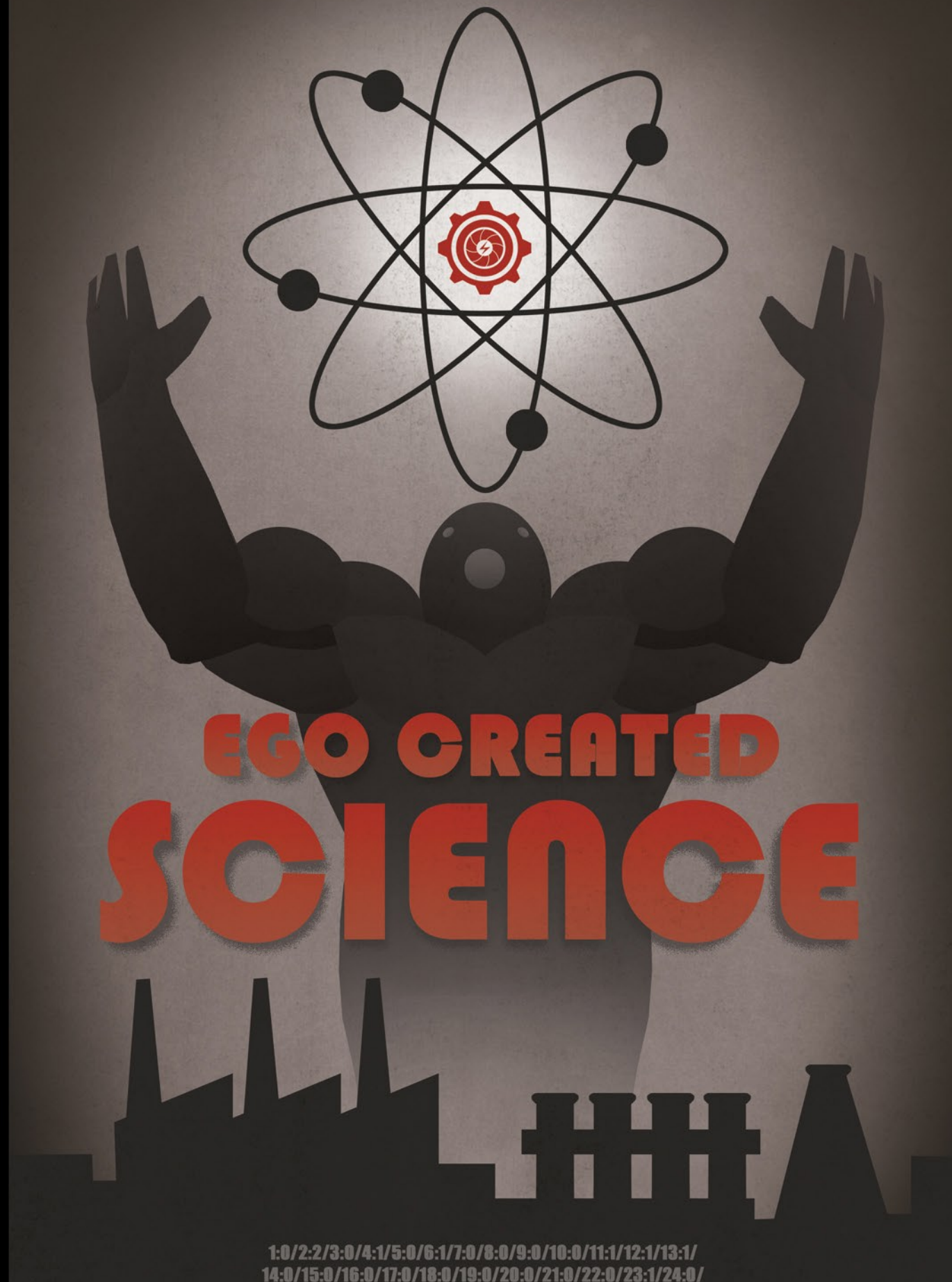




CONTINUE WITH THE COUNTER-ATTACK.
I WILL BE IN CLOSE COMMUNICATION
FROM THE TOWER.



NEXT CHAPTER: OUTLOOK HAZY



1:0/2:2/3:0/4:1/5:0/6:1/7:0/8:0/9:0/10:0/11:1/12:1/13:1/
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