



Will we live when we die?

It's a question I asked myself all the time, and I always thought it was because I was afraid of death.

But I was wrong, I realize that now.

I was afraid of life.

WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

WHERE... WHERE AM I?

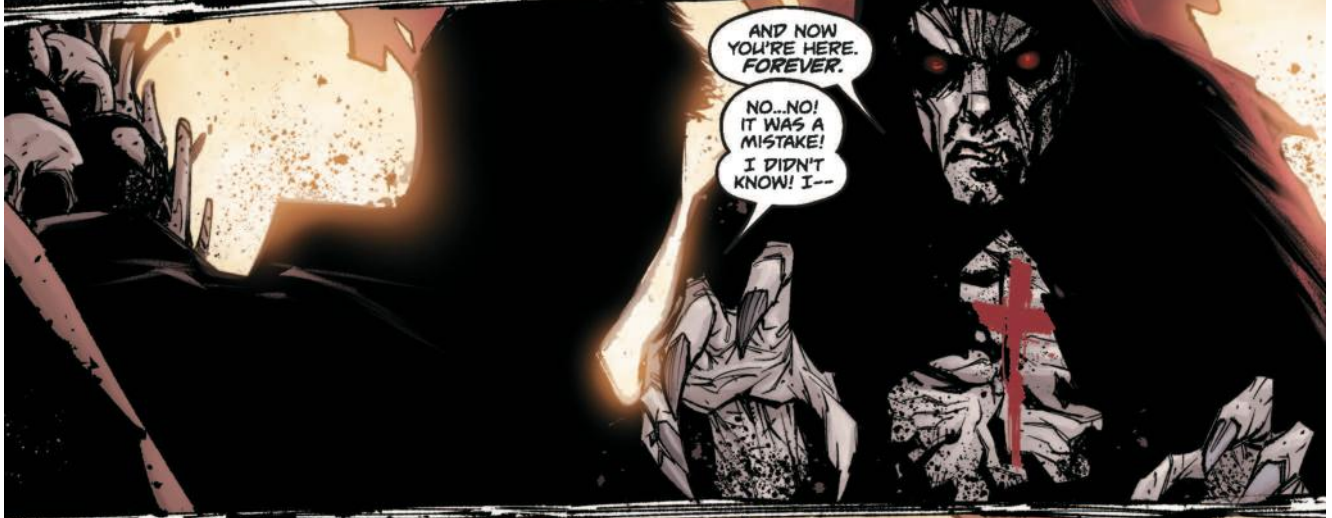
YOU'RE EXACTLY WHERE YOU BELONG...



...YOU'RE WITH US NOW. THE DAMNER.

YOU COMMITTED THE GREATEST SIN OF ALL--

YOU BETRAYED SOMEONE WHO TRUSTED YOU. WHO YOU LOVED, AND WHO LOVED YOU.



AND NOW YOU'RE HERE. FOREVER.

NO...NO! IT WAS A MISTAKE! I DIDN'T KNOW! I--



IS THAT SO? IF THAT'S THE CASE...

...THEN WHY DO YOU BEAR THE MARK?

GET AWAY FROM ME! I NEED TO GET TO SCARLET! I CAN STILL SAVE--

ENOUGH!



...THE
FIELDS OF
BONE.

THE NEWCOMER
MUST FIRST LEARN
WHY HE'S HERE
BEFORE HE'S
INITIATED.
HE MUST
KNOW THE AGONY,
BROUGHT ON BY HIS
OWN CHOICES, THAT
BROUGHT HIM TO THIS
DAMNED PLACE...

THIS IS
WRONG. I
CAN'T BE
HERE.
SCARLET...
SHE NEEDS
ME. THERE'S
STILL TIME.

I
CAN FIX
THIS.

TAKE
HIM.

