

JOHNS • FRANK • PANSICA • RAPMUND • ANDERSON • NUGENT • LEIGH

CELLS

VOLUME FIVE



ANDERSON

CVR GARY FRANK
LUNAR CODE
04261M0474

AND I CREATED
MORE THAN ONE.



THAT IS WHY
I TRIED TO GUIDE
ASHLEY ARDEN.

LIKE TARIQ GEIGER,
SHE WAS CHANGED BY
THE FALLOUT FROM THE
BOMBS I BUILT.

HER BODY HOARDS
THE RADIATION NOW...
AND RELEASES IT
LIKE BREATH.

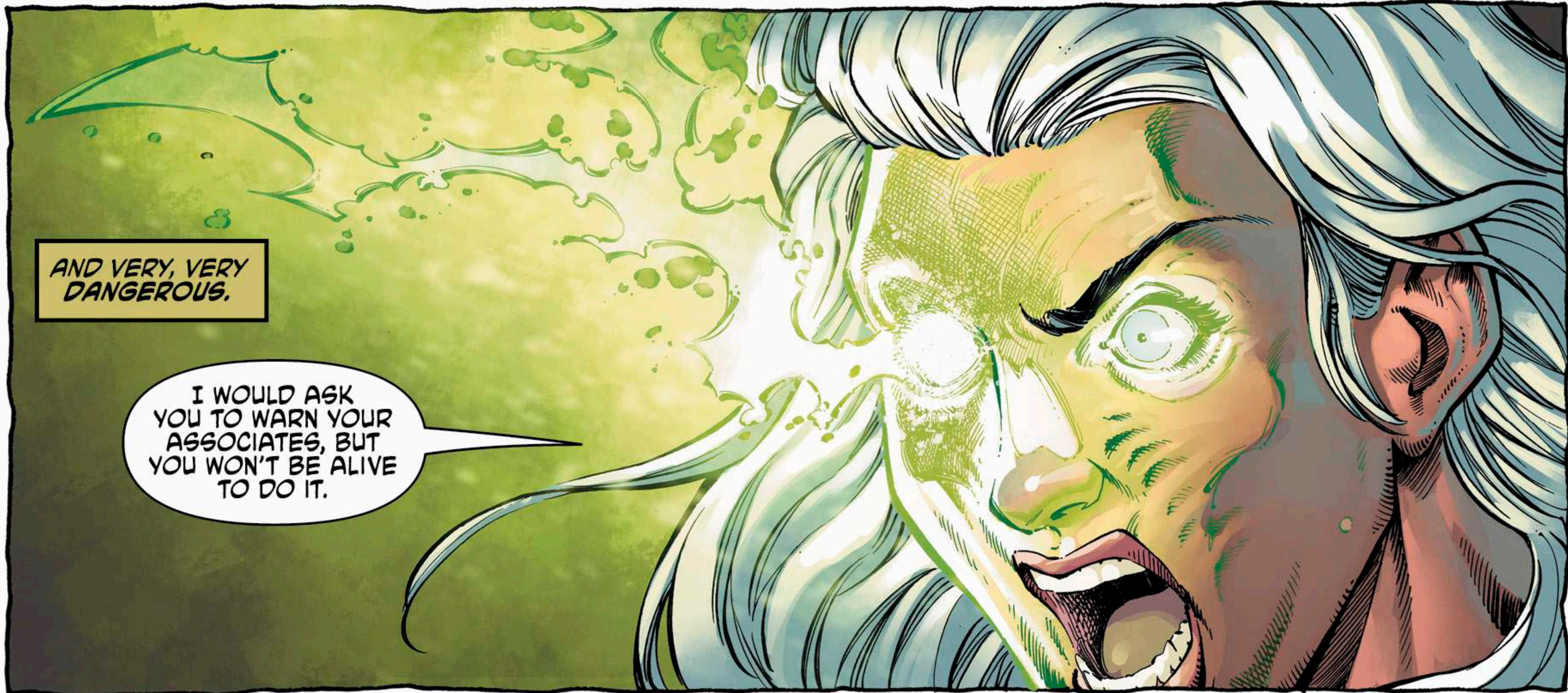


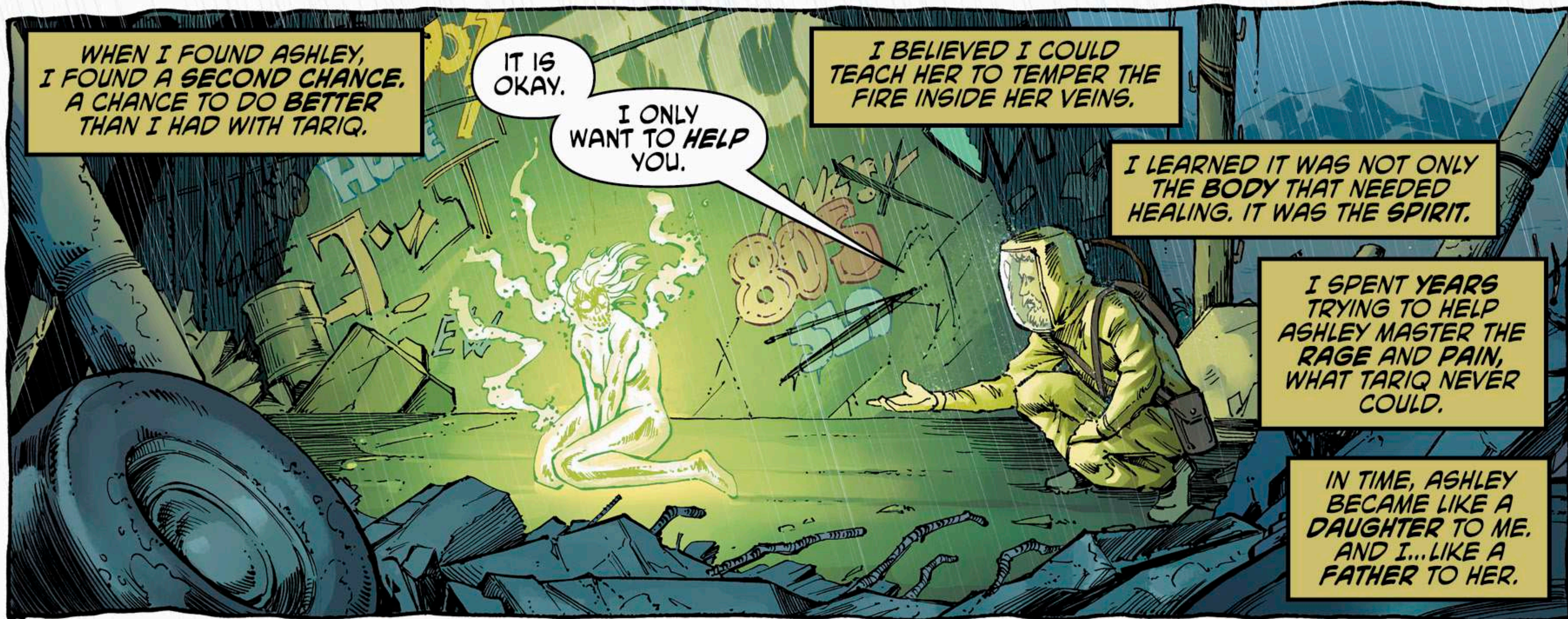
IT MAKES HER
LUMINOUS.

UNNATURALLY
BEAUTIFUL.

AND VERY, VERY
DANGEROUS.

I WOULD ASK
YOU TO WARN YOUR
ASSOCIATES, BUT
YOU WON'T BE ALIVE
TO DO IT.





WHEN I FOUND ASHLEY, I FOUND A SECOND CHANCE. A CHANCE TO DO BETTER THAN I HAD WITH TARIQ.

IT IS OKAY.

I ONLY WANT TO HELP YOU.

I BELIEVED I COULD TEACH HER TO TEMPER THE FIRE INSIDE HER VEINS.

I LEARNED IT WAS NOT ONLY THE BODY THAT NEEDED HEALING. IT WAS THE SPIRIT.

I SPENT YEARS TRYING TO HELP ASHLEY MASTER THE RAGE AND PAIN, WHAT TARIQ NEVER COULD.

IN TIME, ASHLEY BECAME LIKE A DAUGHTER TO ME. AND I...LIKE A FATHER TO HER.

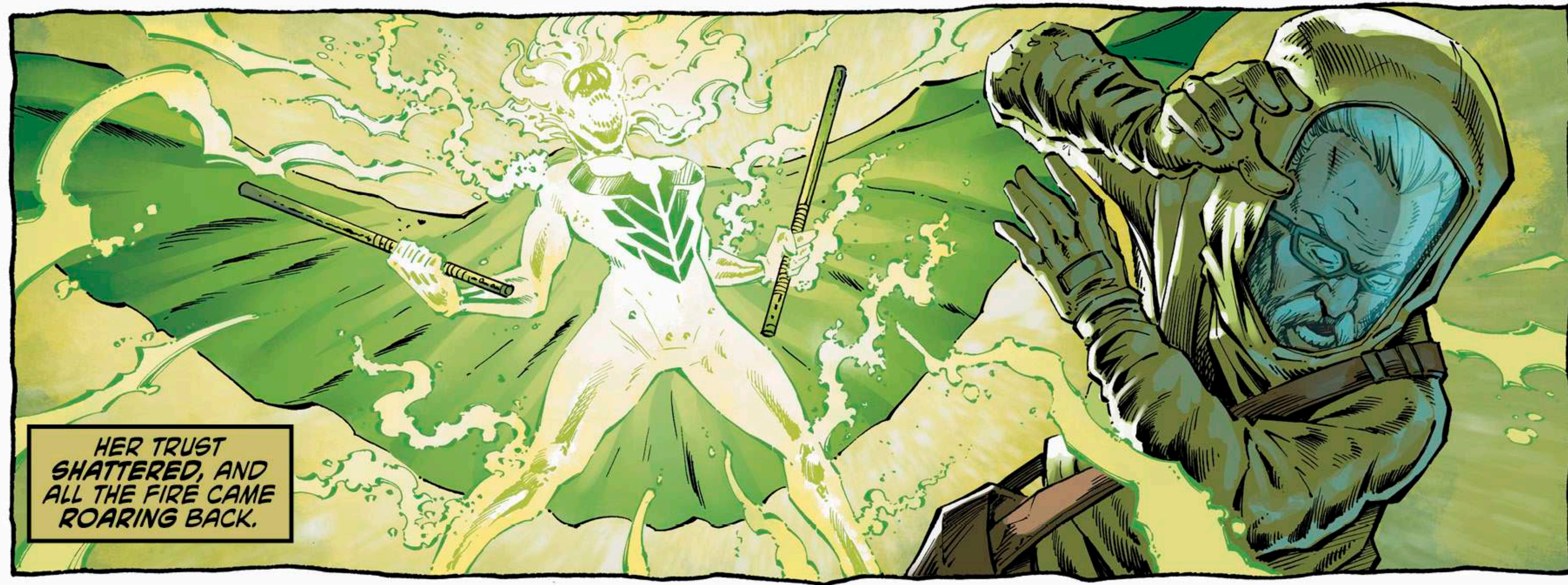


MY WIFE AND I DREAMED OF CHILDREN. IT IS WHY I DEFECTED TO AMERICA.

BUT THE WAR CAME. AND MY WIFE DIED WITH THE DREAMS.

NOW THERE IS NO FUTURE. ONLY GOOD DAYS. AND BAD ONES.

THE DAY I TOLD ASHLEY ABOUT MY PART IN THE WAR, THAT WAS A BAD DAY.



HER TRUST SHATTERED, AND ALL THE FIRE CAME ROARING BACK.



IN DESPERATION FOR FREEDOM, SHE DETONATED A NUCLEAR BOMB BENEATH LEWISTOWN... BELIEVING TARIQ COULD ABSORB THE FALLOUT AND TAKE HER LIGHT.

HE WOULD HAVE DIED DOING IT, BUT I CONVINCED ASHLEY TO SAVE HIM... AND REMAIN A MONSTER.

I AM SURPRISED SHE DID NOT KILL ME. MANY WOULD LIKE TO.



MY NAME IS DOCTOR ANDREI MOLOTOV.

I HELPED TO END THE WORLD.

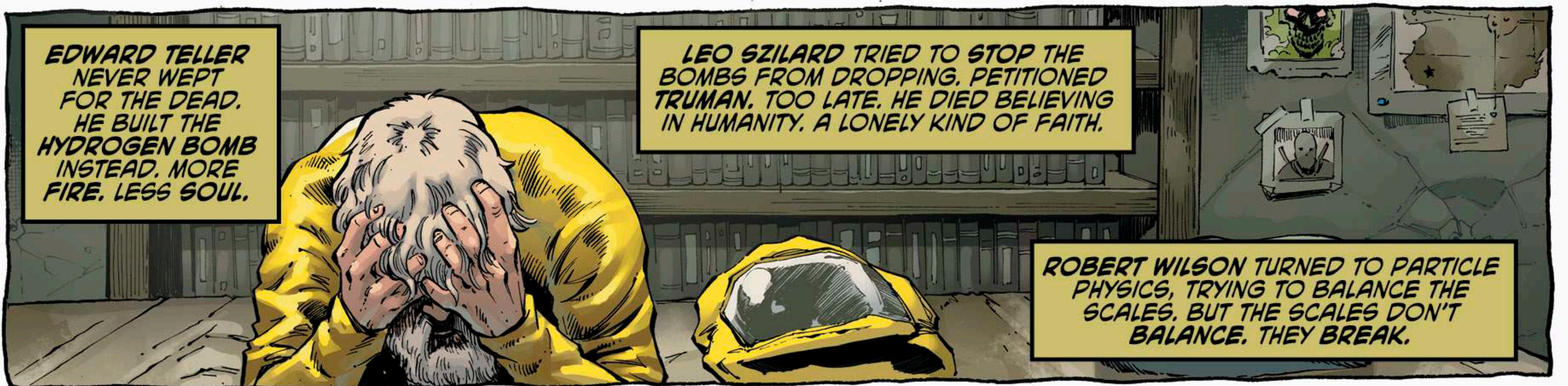
FOR TWO DAYS I HAVE BEEN HELD HERE, LOCKED IN A BUILDING BASEMENT BY ONE OF THE LIVES I DESTROYED.

ALONE, WITH NOTHING BUT TIME TO THINK.

AND THINKING... THINKING SHARPENS THE GUILT LIKE A BLADE.

OPPENHEIMER SAW WHAT HE'D DONE AND QUOTED SCRIPTURE, "NOW I AM BECOME DEATH, THE DESTROYER OF WORLDS."

THEY CALLED IT POETRY. BUT IT WAS CONFESSION.



EDWARD TELLER NEVER WEPT FOR THE DEAD. HE BUILT THE HYDROGEN BOMB INSTEAD. MORE FIRE. LESS SOUL.

LEO SZILARD TRIED TO STOP THE BOMBS FROM DROPPING. PETITIONED TRUMAN. TOO LATE. HE DIED BELIEVING IN HUMANITY. A LONELY KIND OF FAITH.

ROBERT WILSON TURNED TO PARTICLE PHYSICS, TRYING TO BALANCE THE SCALES. BUT THE SCALES DON'T BALANCE. THEY BREAK.



SOME OF THEM DRANK. SOME TAUGHT. SOME PRAYED.

NONE WERE JUDGED.

NOT LIKE ME.

MOLOTOV.