





Ahh,
this brings back
memories.



Subject is
stable and taking to
the neural feeds... *quite*
well, actually, all things
considered.

Miss
Clarke?



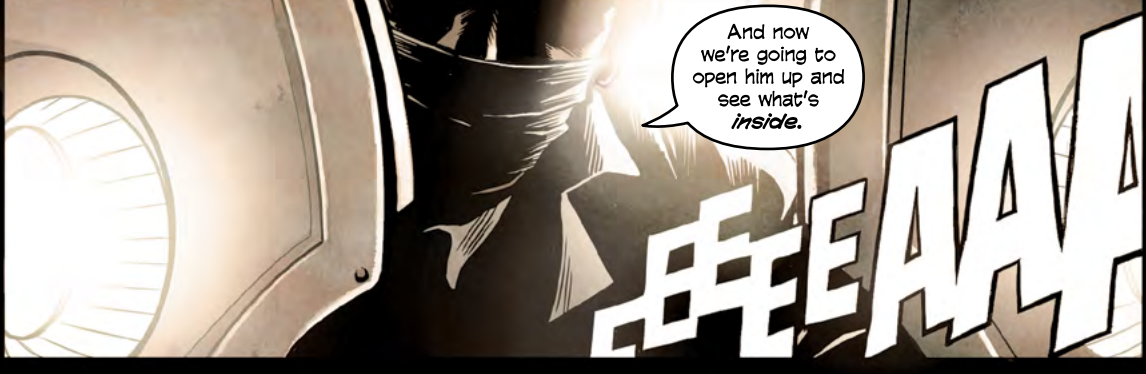
We're ready to initiate the
sequence whenever you are, sir.
I'm increasing the anesthetic
to reduce the initial trauma
of insertion.

Oh, no no no.
The trauma is *everything*.
We don't want to miss any
of the juicy bits now,
do we?



But sir,
he's -

He's a *gift*, Miss Clarke.
A wonderful gift, delivered to
us by *Lineage Discovery
and Acquisition*.



And now
we're going to
open him up and
see what's
inside.

BEEAAA

АААААААААА

Nikolai!

Nikolai, what is it? What is the matter?

Alek.

But... Alek is-

I see him in my dreams, Anna.

He calls to me, pleading for me to help him. To save him from the gallows.

And I cannot.

Instead I see his fear, his *disappointment*, as the noose is put about his neck.

He looks to me and raises a hand, pointing a finger as the rope snaps tight...

A year hence, and still his ghost finds me *guilty*.

Hush. I will fetch some water.

My father wanted this life, Anna, not I. He came to this country with a dream and made the *Narodnaya Volya* his cause.

I do not know if I have the strength to serve the Order of Assassins as he did.

But the Mentor himself has said that this is a time of great change. Russia will soon be strong and free from Imperial rule, an example to the world.

But I fear that I will fail our master again. And then what?

You will not fail, Kolya.

But Alek...

Aleksandr fought for the people, as you do.

He knew the importance of the mission and its risks.

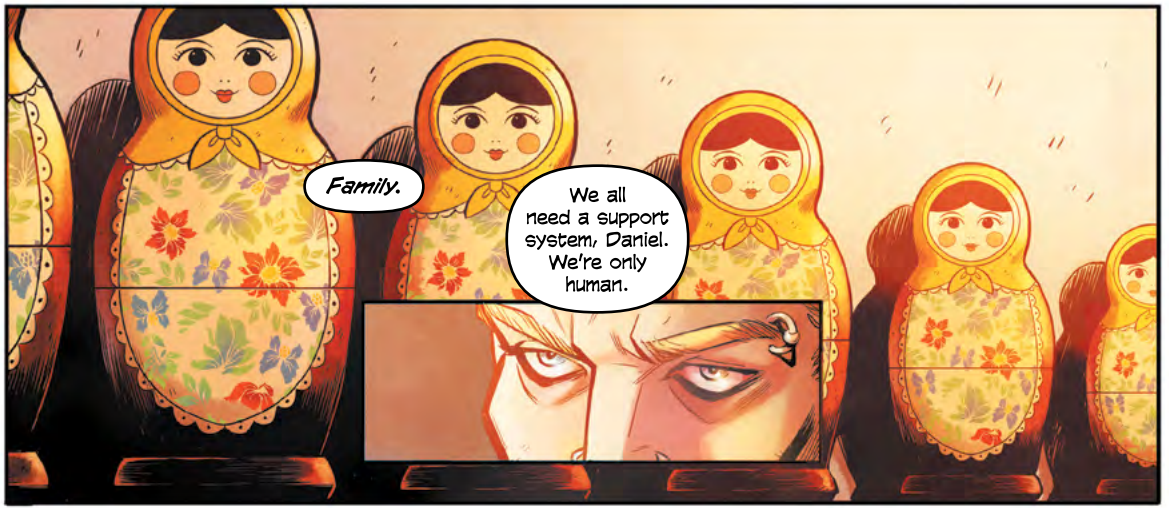
You will succeed for him. And if not for him, then for his brother, young Vladimir.

And if not for them...

The Mentor has issued his instructions. Tomorrow I ride for Crimea.

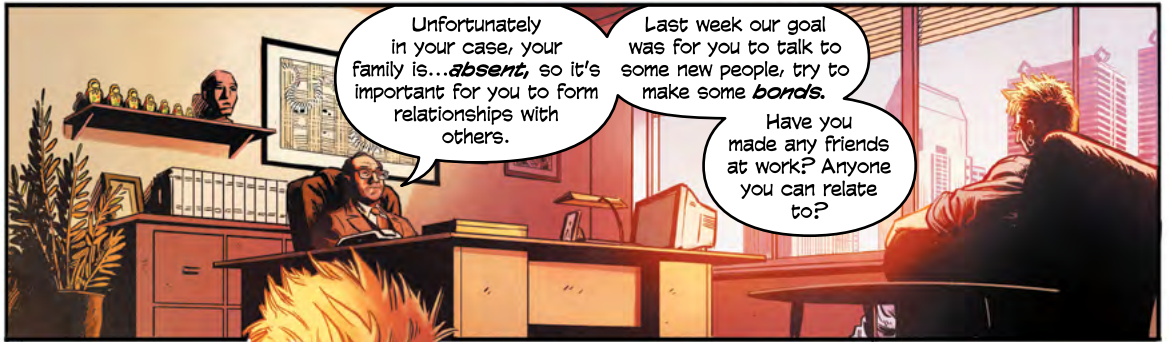
For the future.

For our children...



Family.

We all need a support system, Daniel. We're only human.



Unfortunately in your case, your family is...*absent*, so it's important for you to form relationships with others.

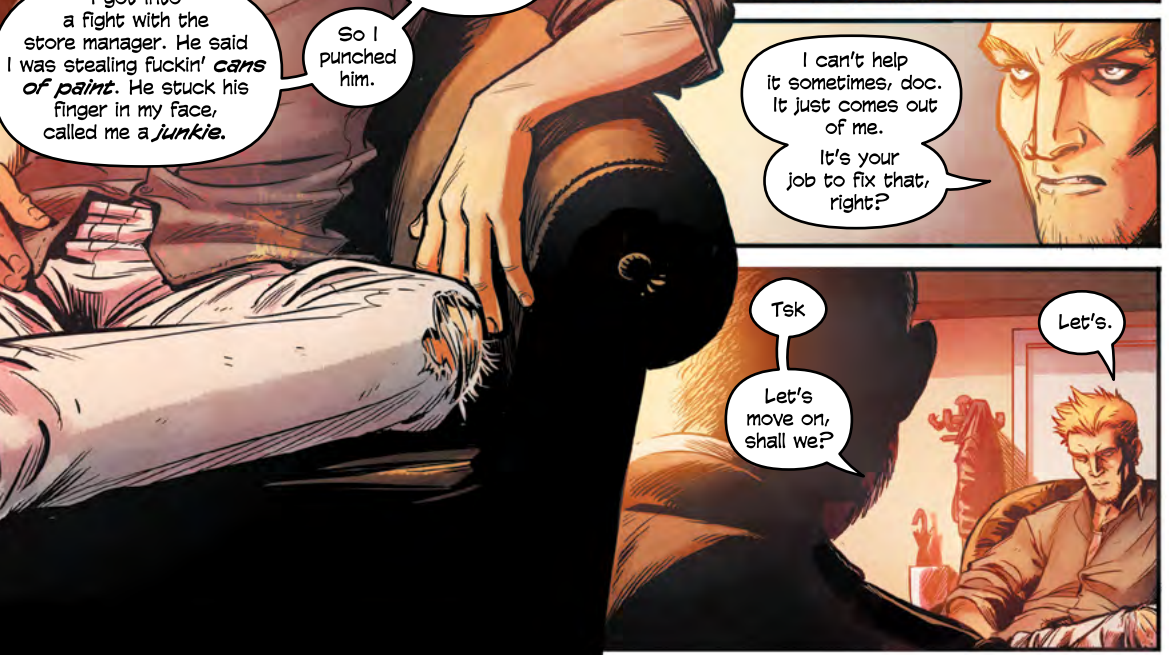
Last week our goal was for you to talk to some new people, try to make some *bonds*.

Have you made any friends at work? Anyone you can relate to?



...

You're going to have to learn to solve problems another way, Daniel. Violence isn't the answer.



I got into a fight with the store manager. He said I was stealing fuckin' *cans of paint*. He stuck his finger in my face, called me a *junkie*.

So I punched him.

I guess I need a *new job*.

I can't help it sometimes, doc. It just comes out of me.

It's your job to fix that, right?

Tsk

Let's move on, shall we?

Let's.



What about the hallucinations, are you still experiencing them?

Sometimes.

Have you been taking your medication?

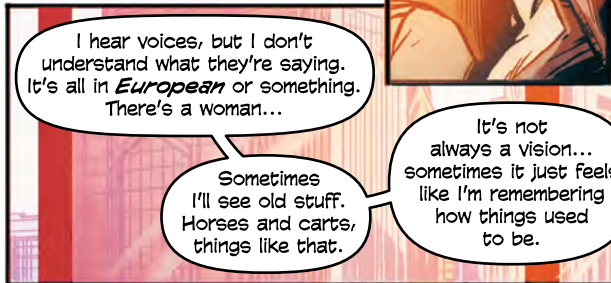
Sometimes.



We've been through this, Daniel, if you want to manage these visions you *have* to be consistent with the medication.

What is it that you've been seeing lately?

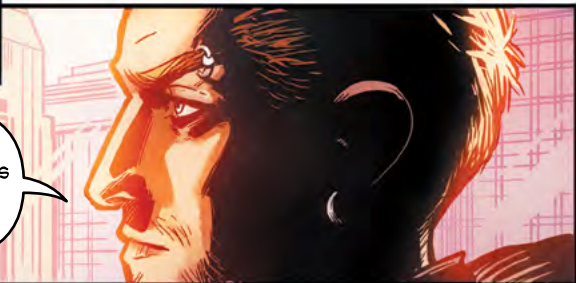
Same kind of stuff as before. Just flashes of things. Weird signs I can't read.



I hear voices, but I don't understand what they're saying. It's all in *European* or something. There's a woman...

Sometimes I'll see old stuff. Horses and carts, things like that.

It's not always a vision... sometimes it just feels like I'm remembering how things used to be.



Hm.

I'm going to increase your dosage of *olanzapine*, that should hopefully bring you back to the present.



SKRITCH SKRITCH

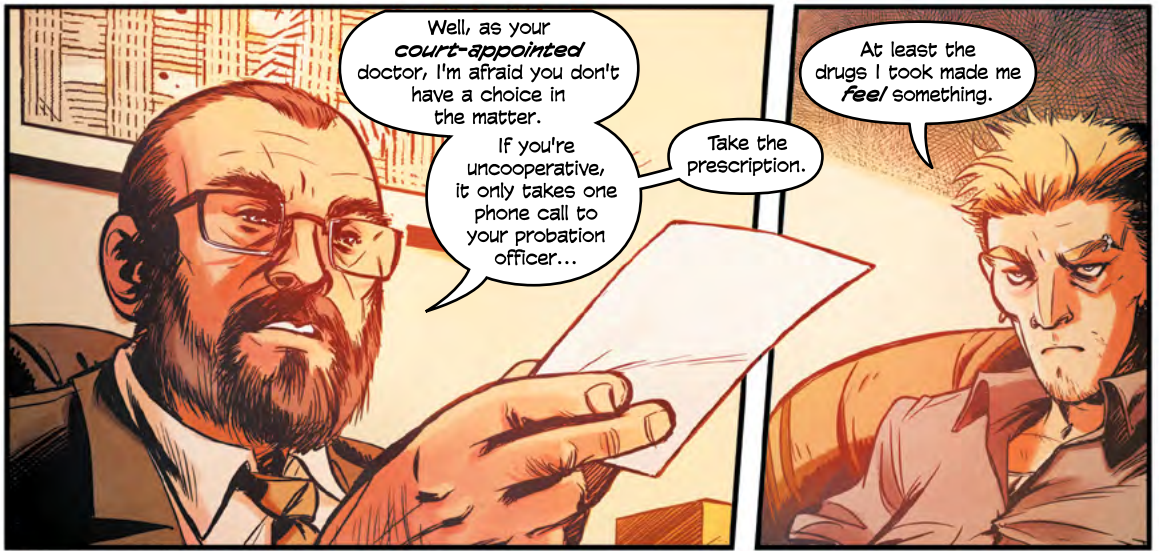


Here you go. You can start with this immediately.



You know, Doc... I don't think so.

I think I'm done.



...so I told him to shove his prescription up his fat ass!

You shoulda seen his face!



Fuckin' jackass shrink.

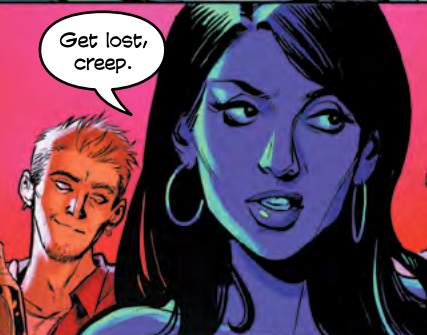


So...you're telling me that you went off your *anti-psychotic* medication.

Damn right! I don't need that shit!



Yeah... you can take your hand off me now.



Get lost, creep.



Oh, please.



With you??

Anahaha



fkkgoddambtchz

...gotta piss...



BUDDUMP



wohhh
fuck

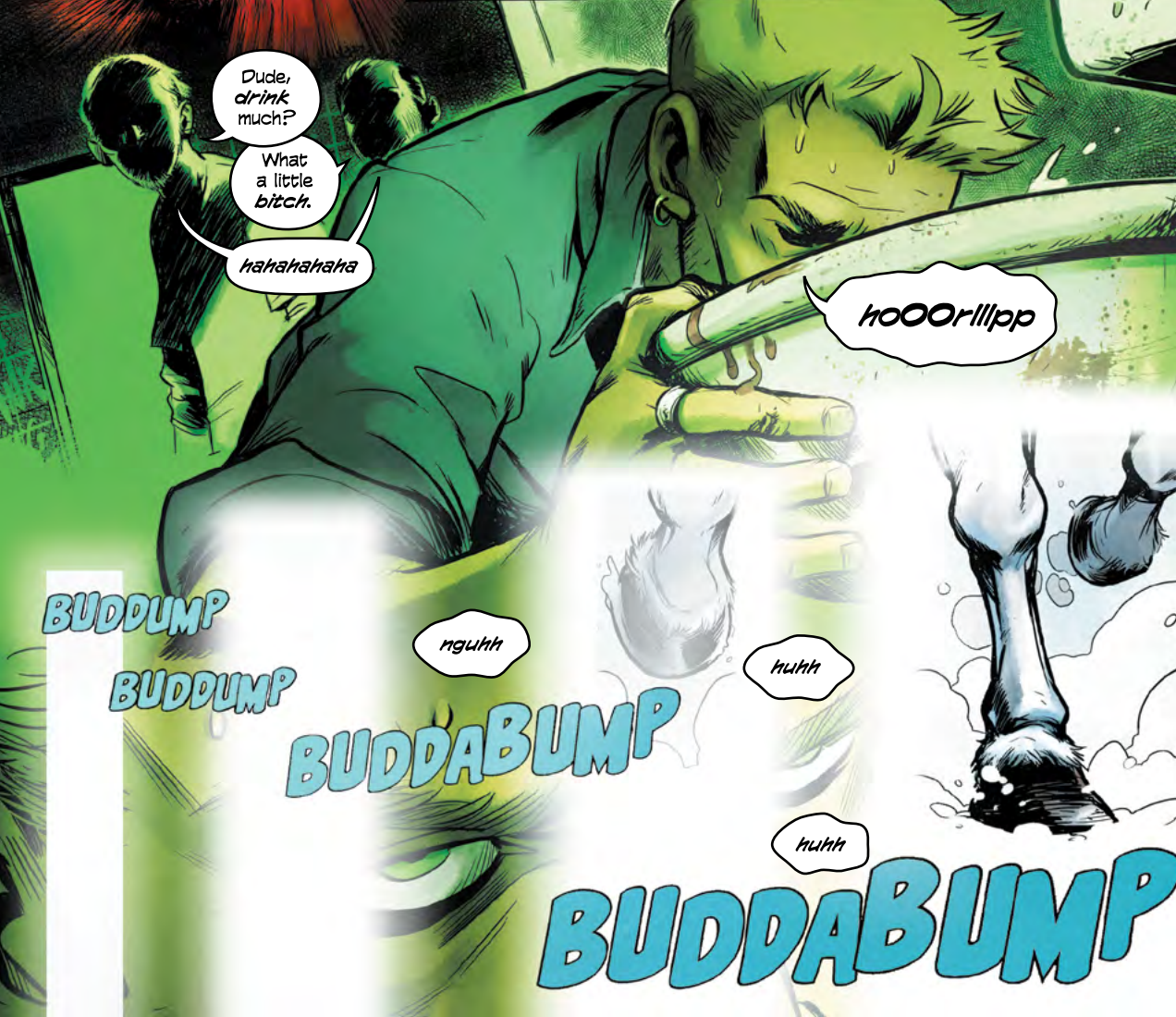
BUDDUMP

uhhhnn

-telling you man,
that chick is good
to go.

Yeah, I'm gonna put
a couple more drinks in
her just so she doesn't
change her mind, know
what I'm sayin'?

Hahahaha



Dude,
drink
much?

What
a little
bitch.

hahahaha

hoooooillpp

BUDDUMP

BUDDUMP

BUDDABUMP

nguhh

huhh

huhh

BUDDABUMP

OCTOBER 15, 1888

FOR THE EYES OF
NIKOLAI ORELOV.
OF UTMOST URGENCY.
DESTROY IMMEDIATELY
AFTER READING.

OUR BROTHERS IN THE ROYAL
HOUSE HAVE INFORMED US
THAT THE TSAR ALEXANDER III
WILL BE RETURNING TO
ST. PETERSBURG FROM A
FAMILY RETREAT IN CRIMEA
ON OCTOBER 17.

THE BROTHERHOOD'S SUCCESS
WITH THE REMOVAL OF THE
PREVIOUS TSAR DID MUCH TO
PREVENT FURTHER TEMPLAR
CONTROL OF RUSSIA AND THE
NEIGHBOURING REGIONS.

THOUGH IT MAY NOT BE EVIDENT TO THE
SHORT-SIGHTED, THE MENTOR PREDICTS
THAT WESTERN EUROPE IS APPROACHING A
CRITICAL JUNCTION. THE TSAR'S CURRENT
DIRECTION GIVES US REASON TO BELIEVE
THAT THE RUSSIAN AUTOCRACY WILL BE
STRENGTHENED RATHER THAN TEMPERED,
AS WE HAD HOPED.

BUDDABUMP
BUDDABUMP
BUDDABUMP.

PHWEEEEE

AS SUCH, WE CAN
WASTE NO TIME IN
PLAYING OUR HAND.

