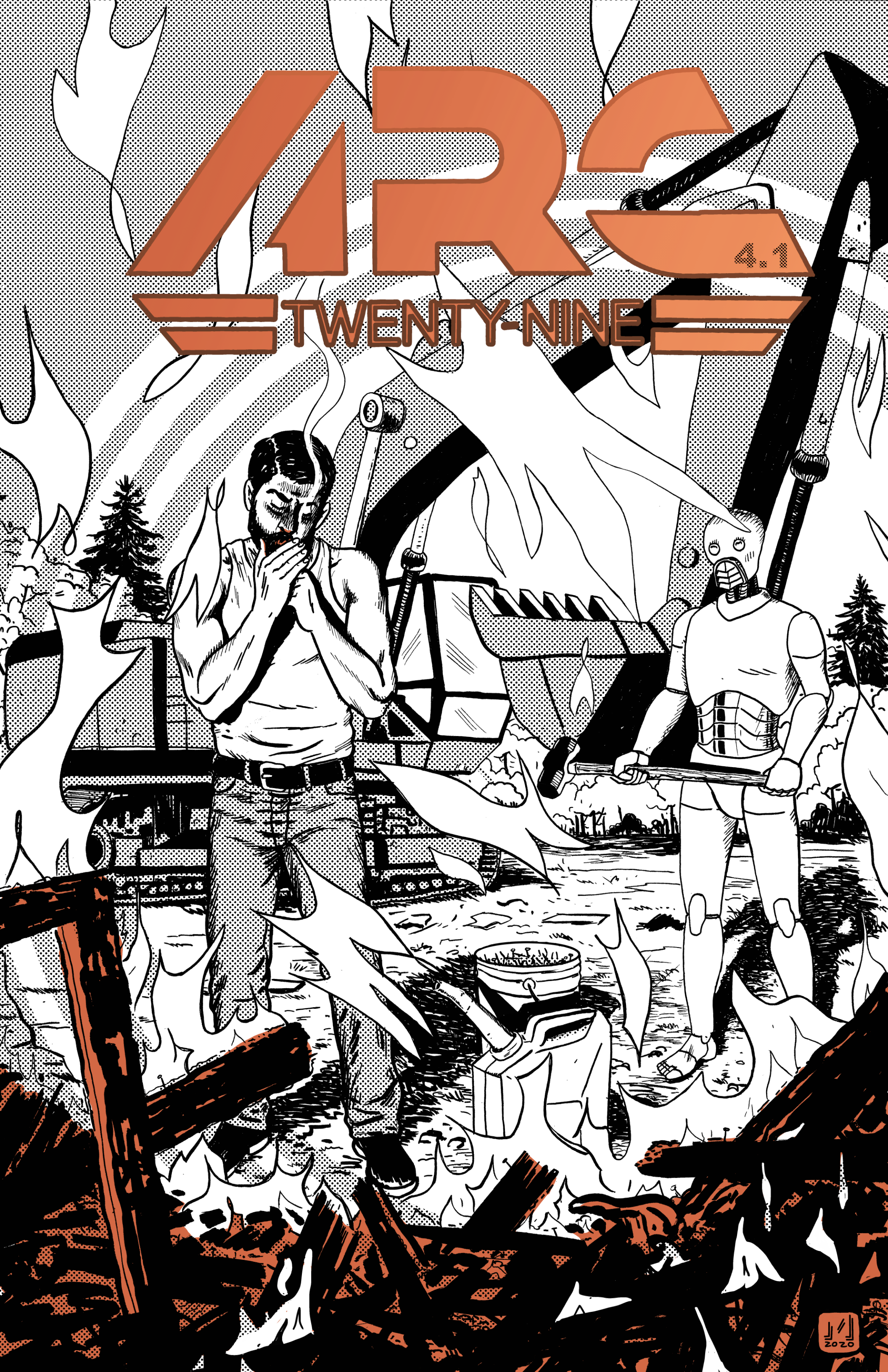


ZAR 4.1

TWENTY-NINE





ARC29 4.1 © Marc Michaud 2021
HOME comics volume 1 available now,
volumes 2 and 3 coming soon
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AN ARC 29 STORY

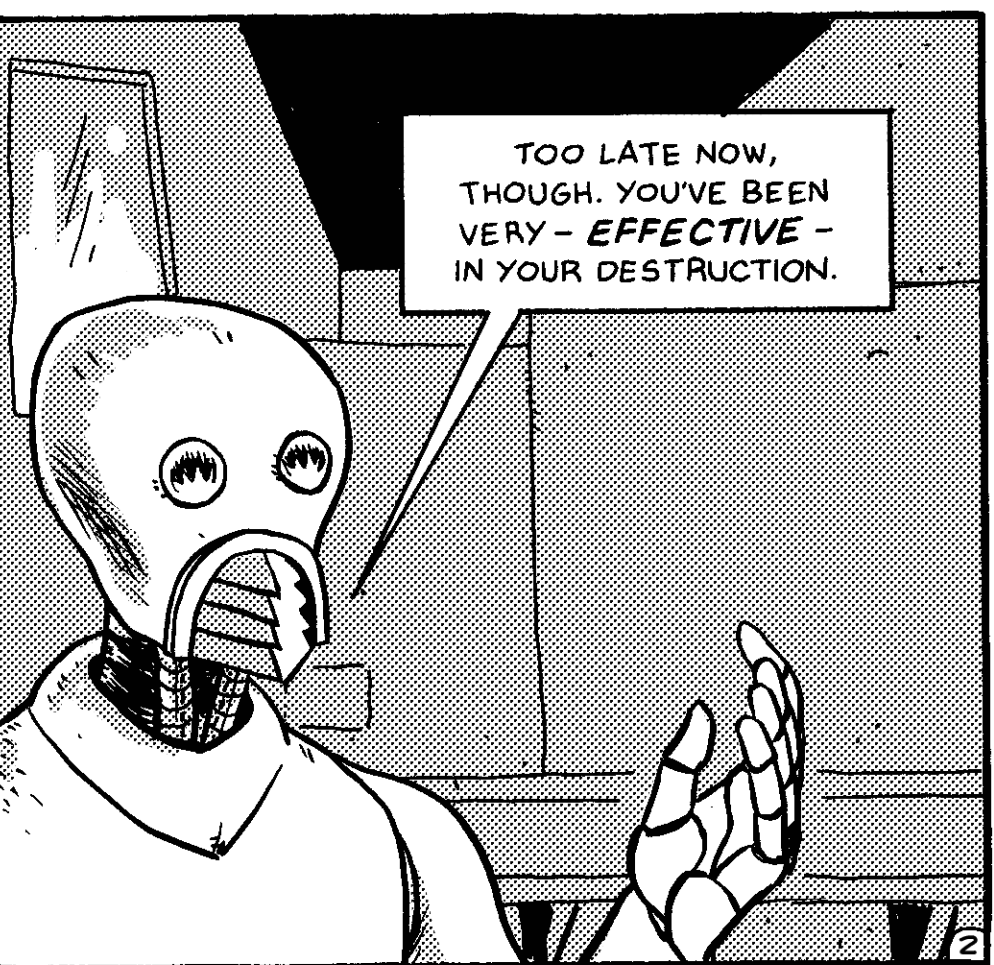
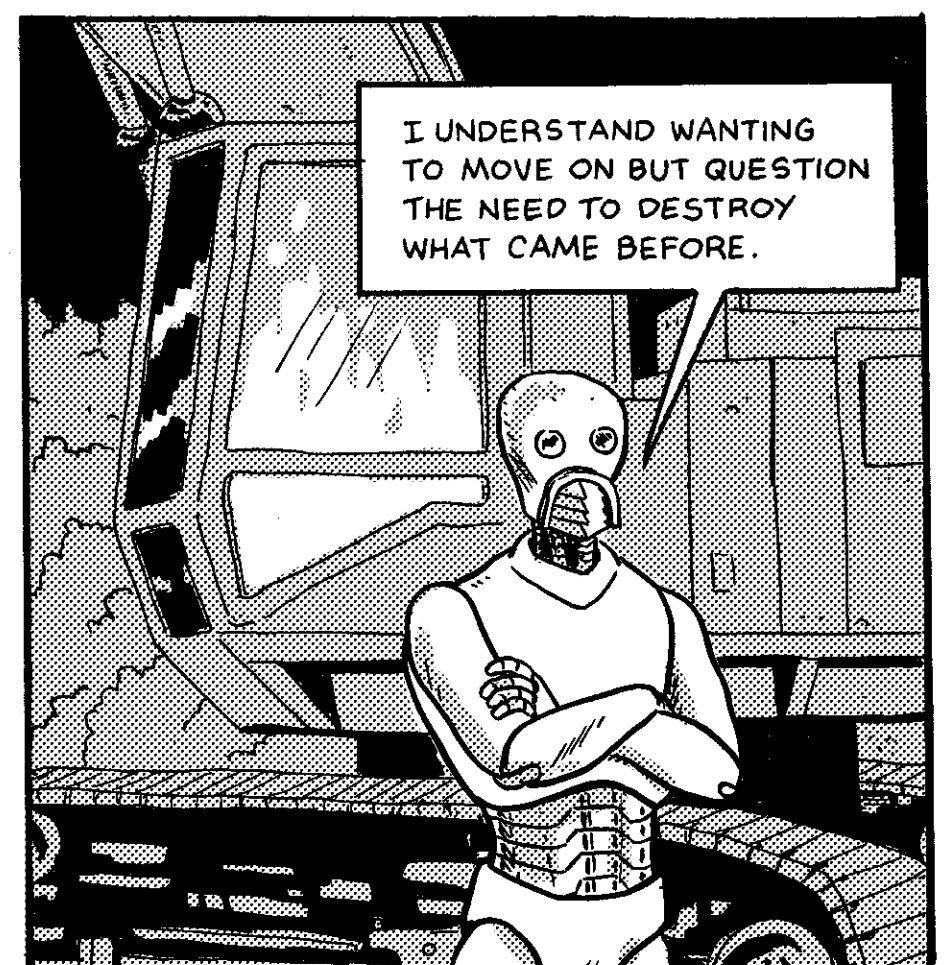
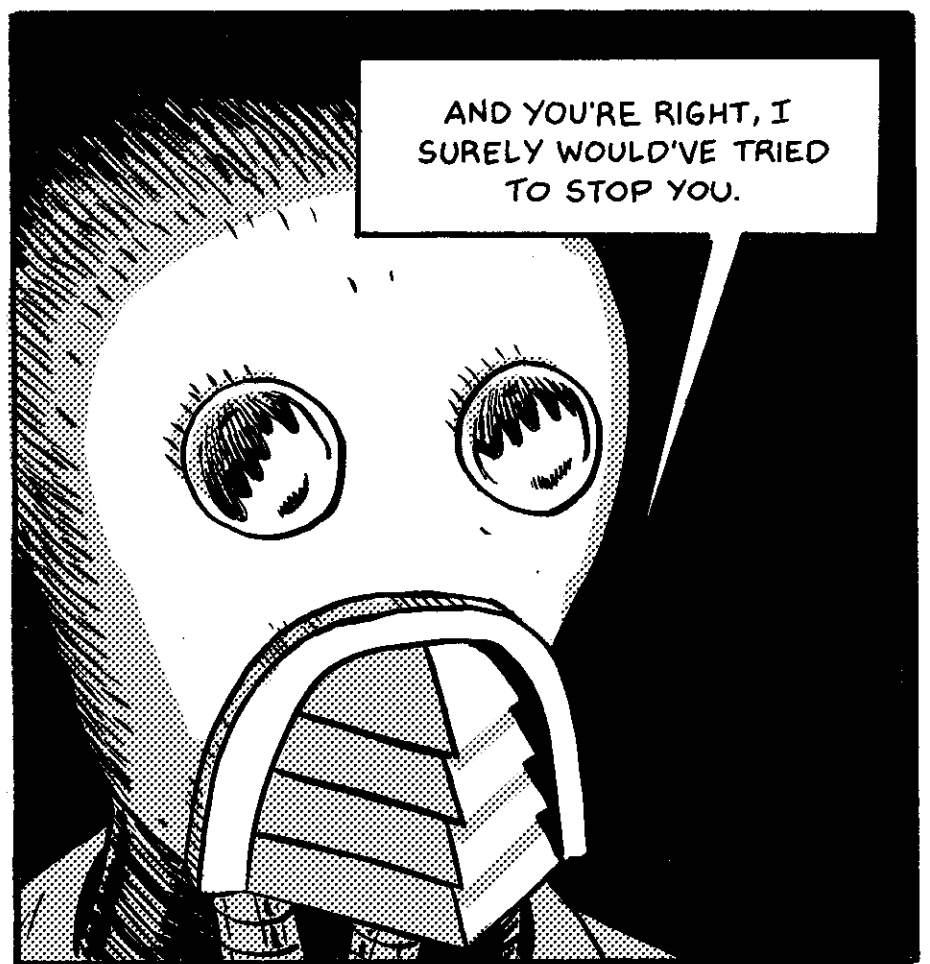
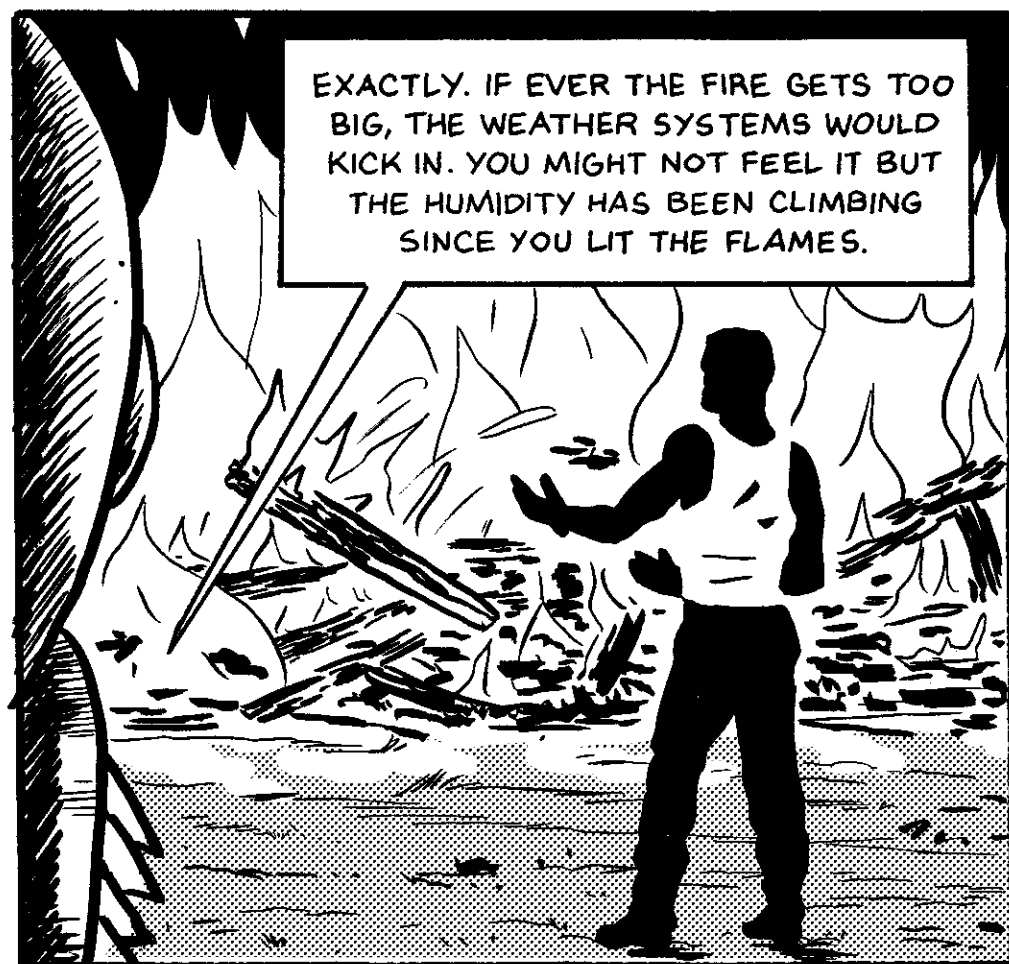
DEATH COMES FOR US ALL (NOTHING CHANGES)

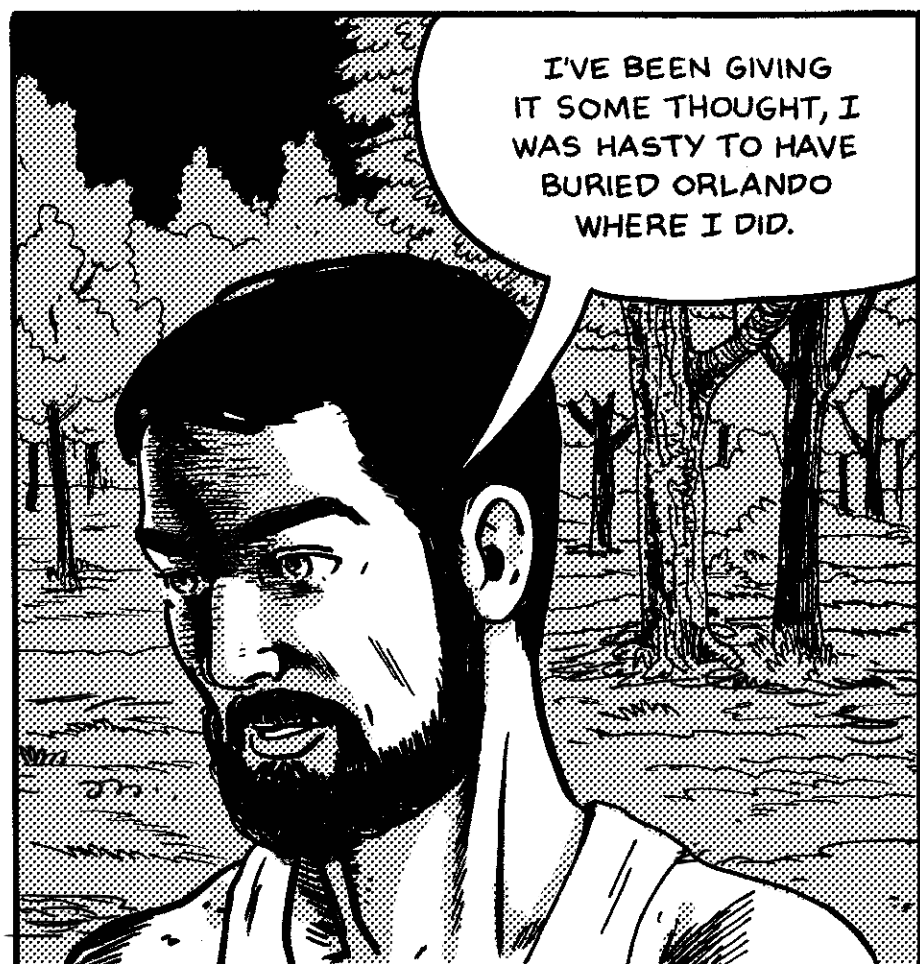
FOLLOWING THE EVENTS OF BOOK THREE, PATRICK HAS DEMOLISHED THE HOME HE WAS BUILDING WITH CYRIL AND SET IT ABLAZE, WANTING A NEW START BEFORE WELCOMING PASSENGERS ABOARD ARC29. RECOGNIZING THIS BEHAVIOR AS ABNORMAL, CYRIL CONFRONTS PATRICK, RECOMMENDS THERAPY AND ULTIMATELY POSTPONES THE ARRIVAL OF GUESTS.

TRYING TO BETTER UNDERSTAND PATRICK'S MENTAL STATE AND TO ASSESS HIS READINESS FOR THE UPCOMING CHALLENGES, CYRIL HAS ALREADY STARTED ASKING QUESTIONS AS THEY CLEAN UP THE MESS LEFT BY THE FIRE.

LOOKING AT THIS, YOU CAN UNDERSTAND MY CONCERN, RIGHT?

WHY DIDN'T YOU TALK TO ME FIRST?





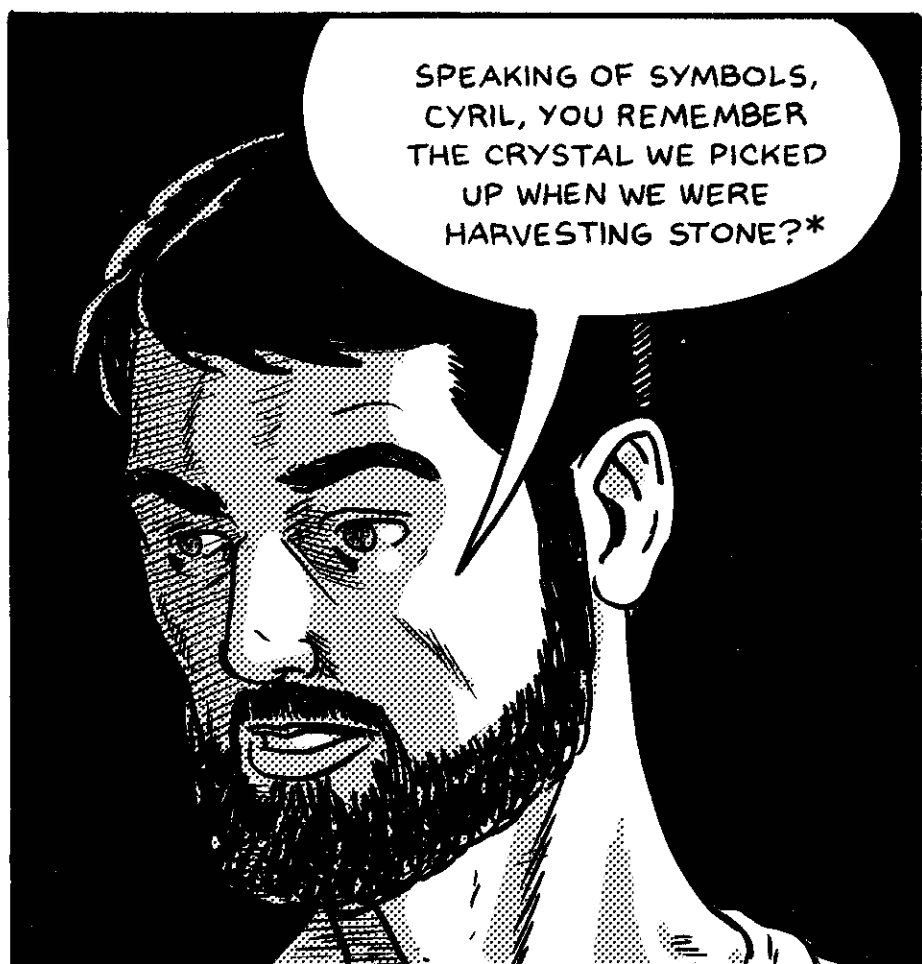


GOOD IDEA, IT'S LIKELY WHAT HE WOULD'VE WANTED.



PLUS YOU'VE GOT THE EQUIPMENT TO DIG HIM A NEW SITE.

RIGHT.



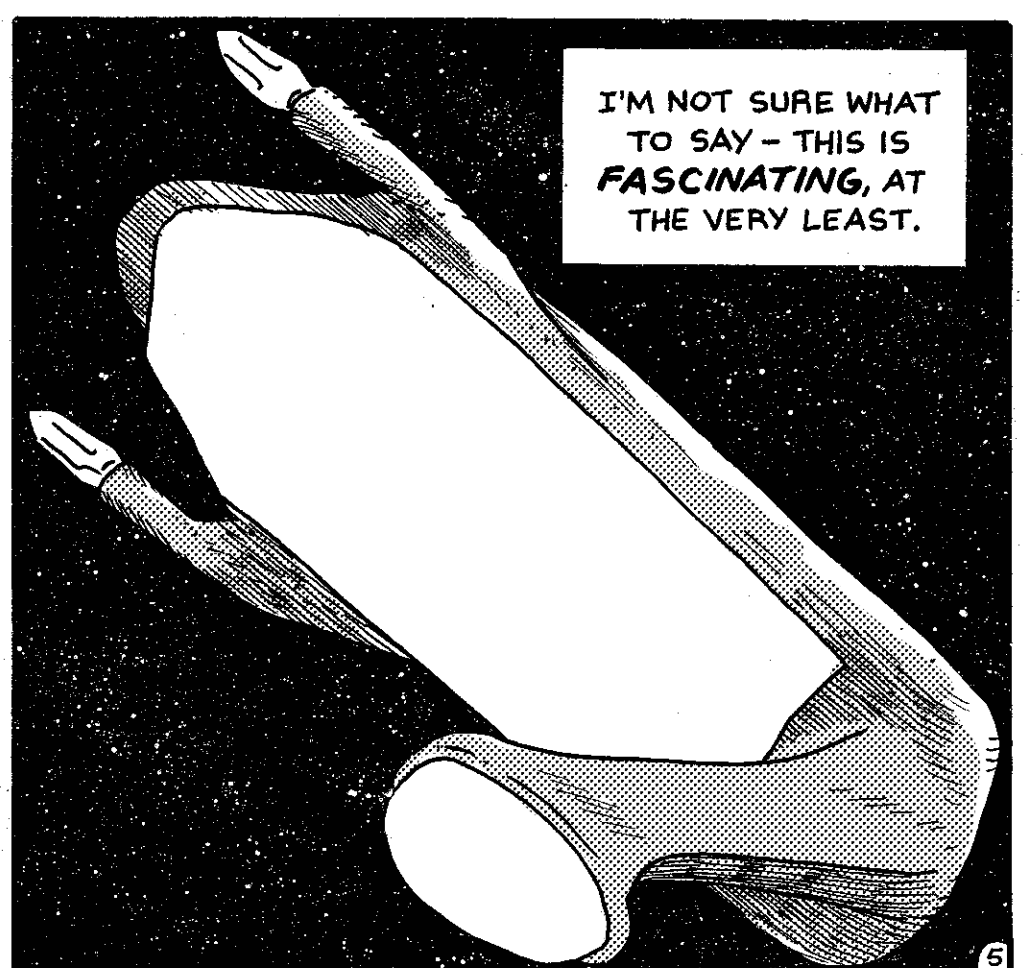
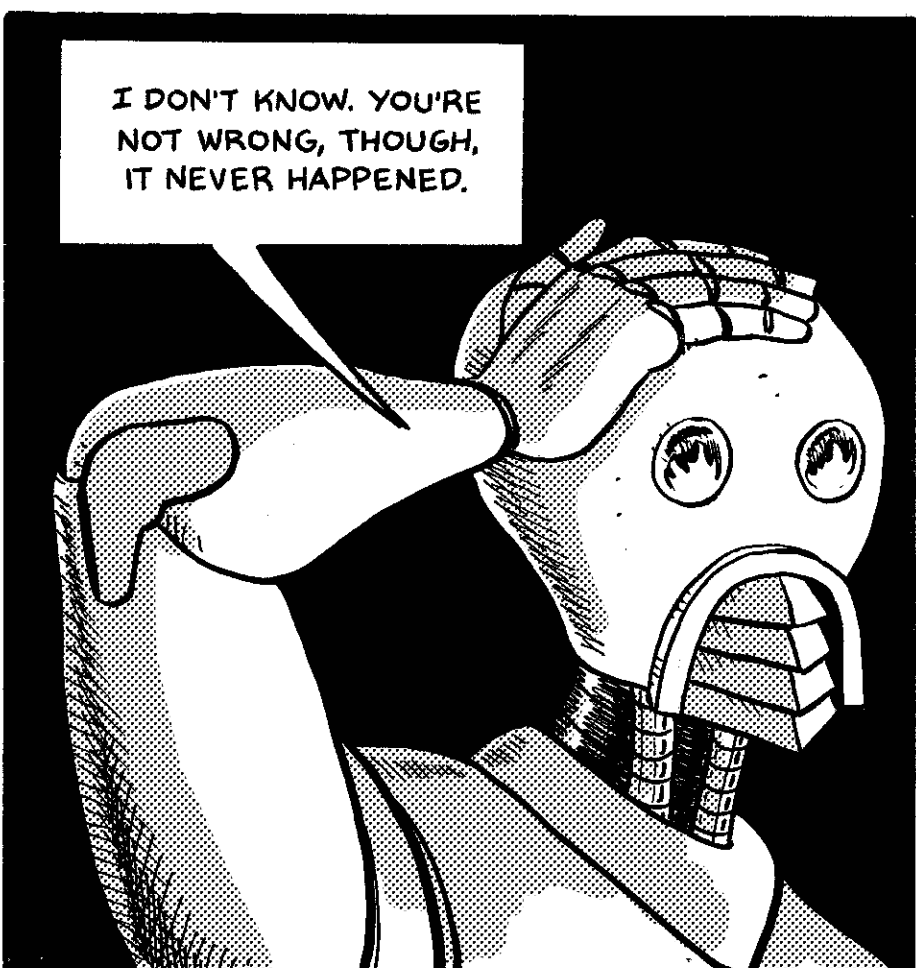
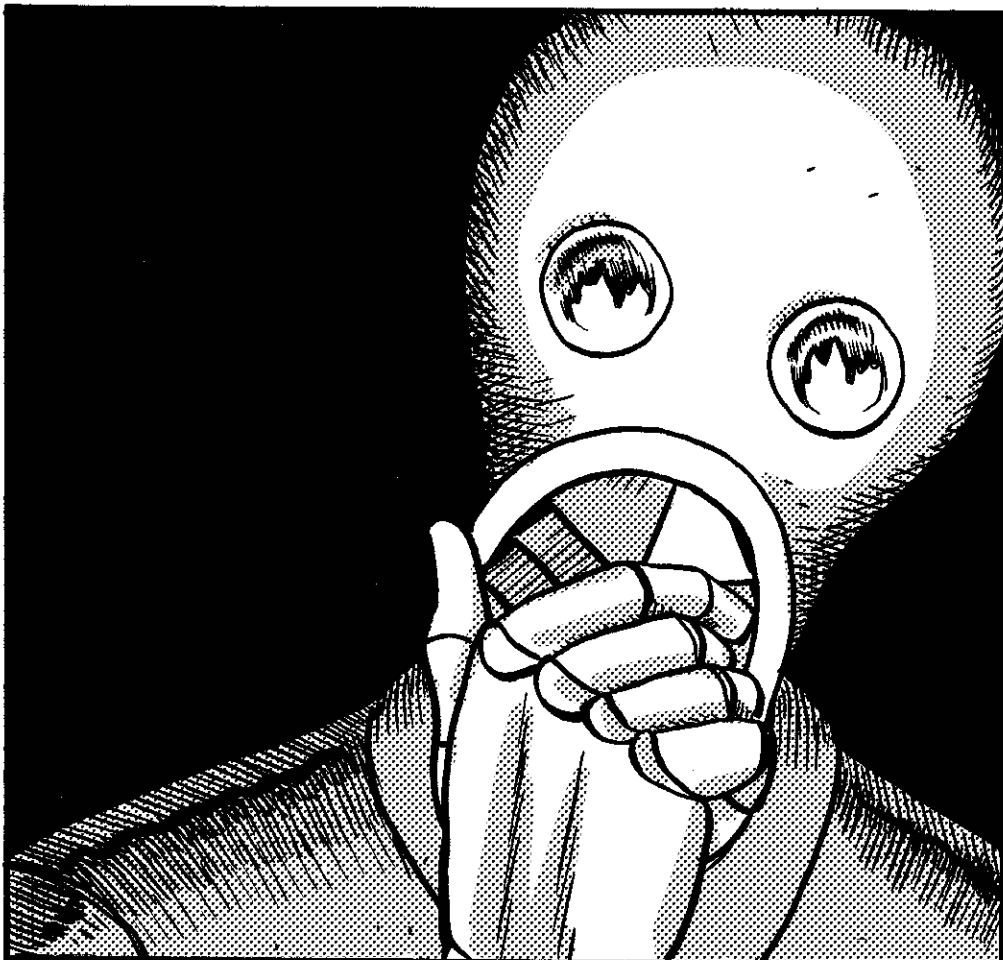
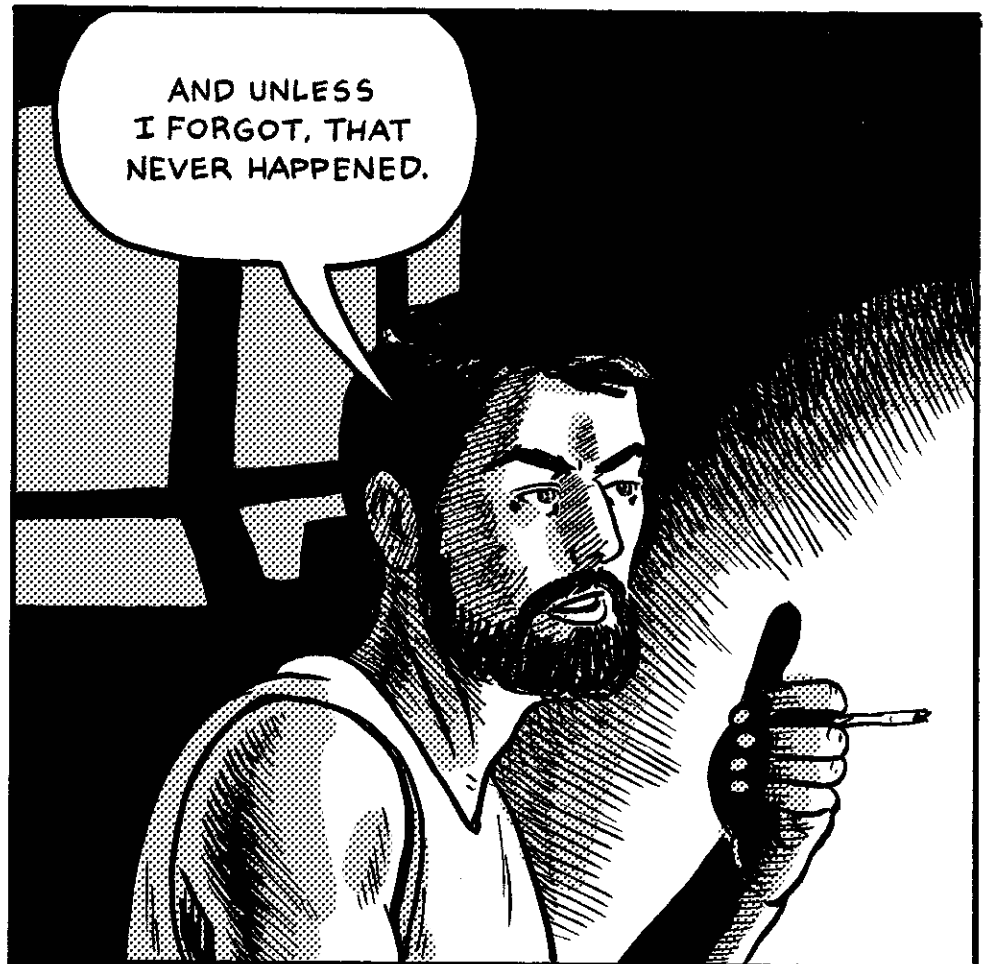
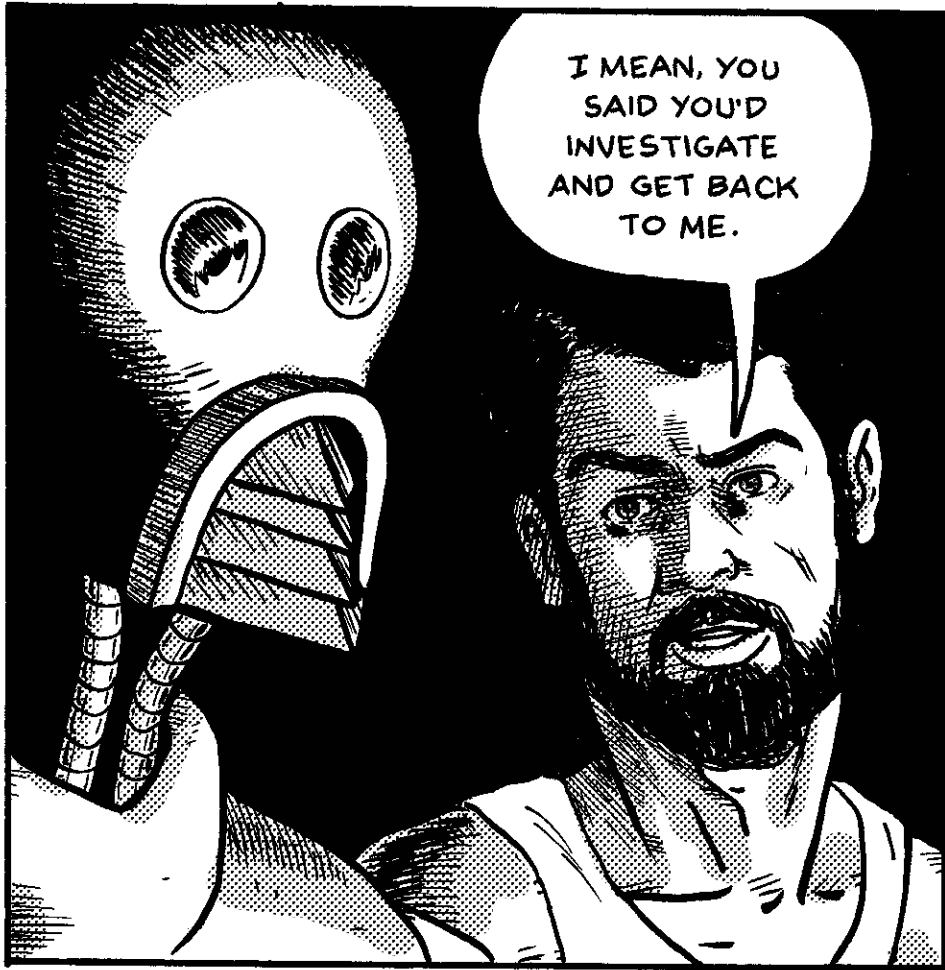
SPEAKING OF SYMBOLS, CYRIL, YOU REMEMBER THE CRYSTAL WE PICKED UP WHEN WE WERE HARVESTING STONE?*

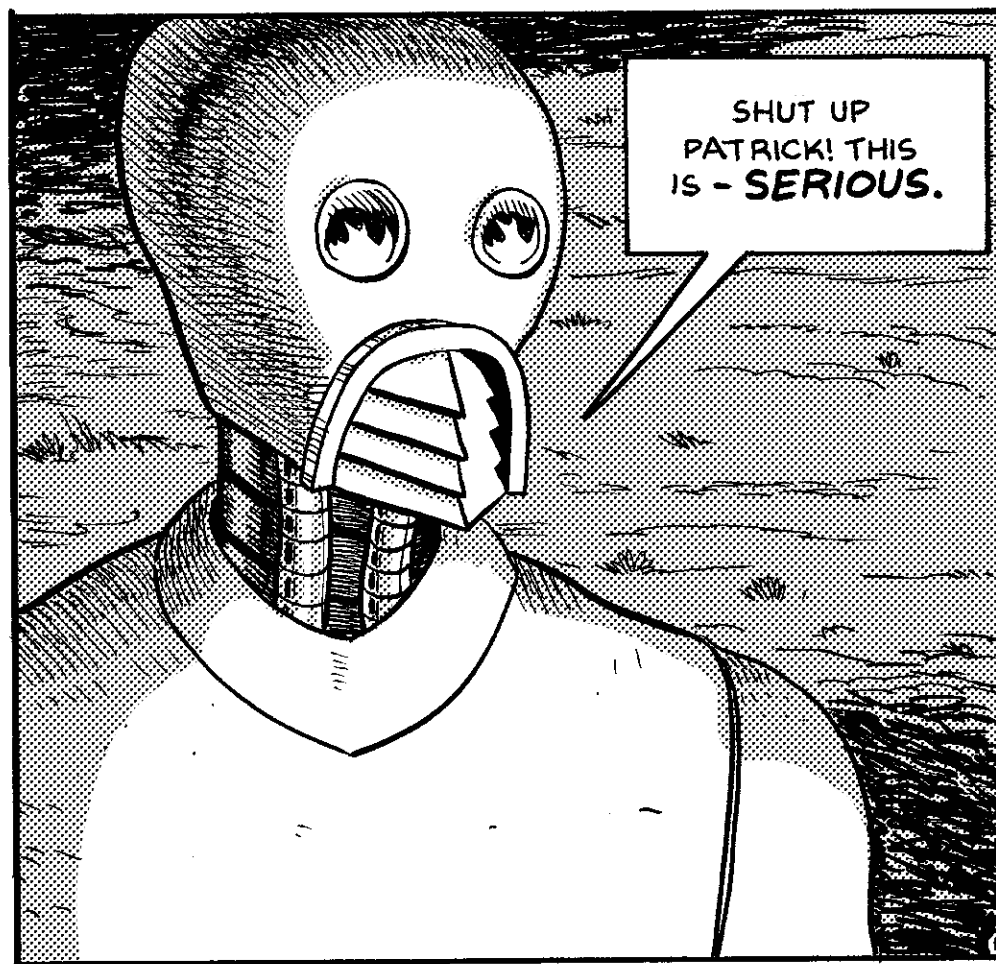
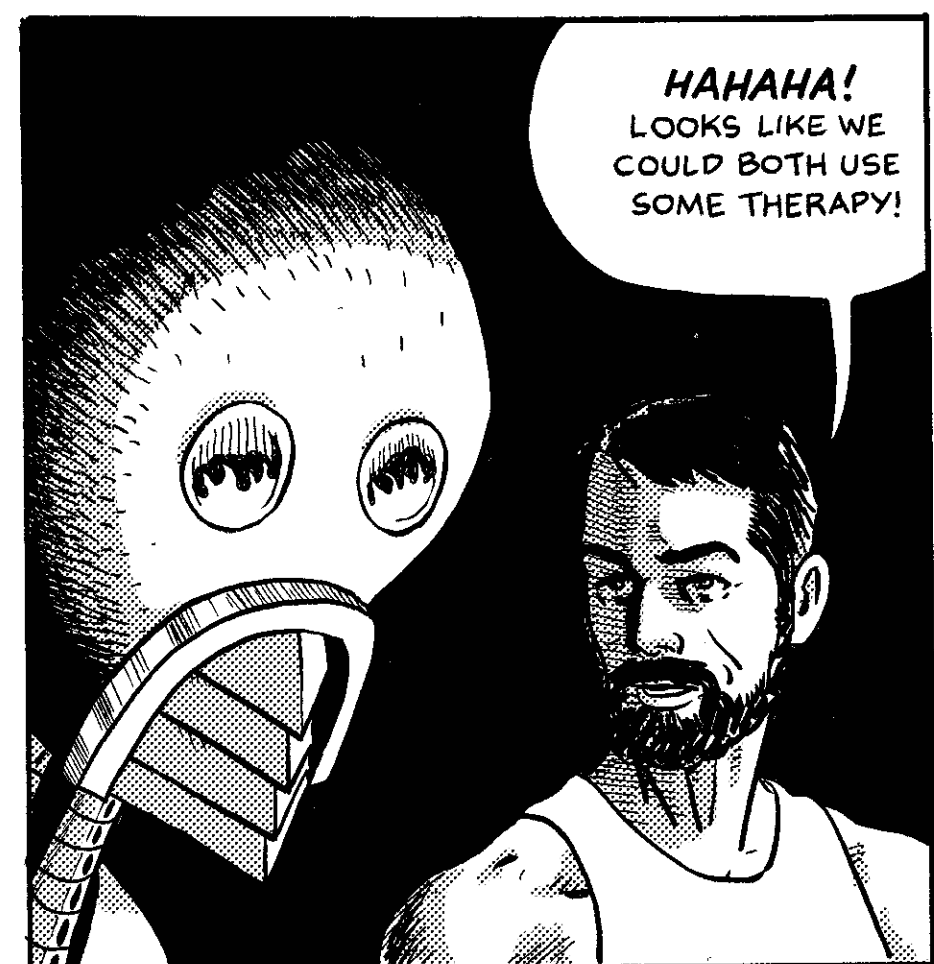
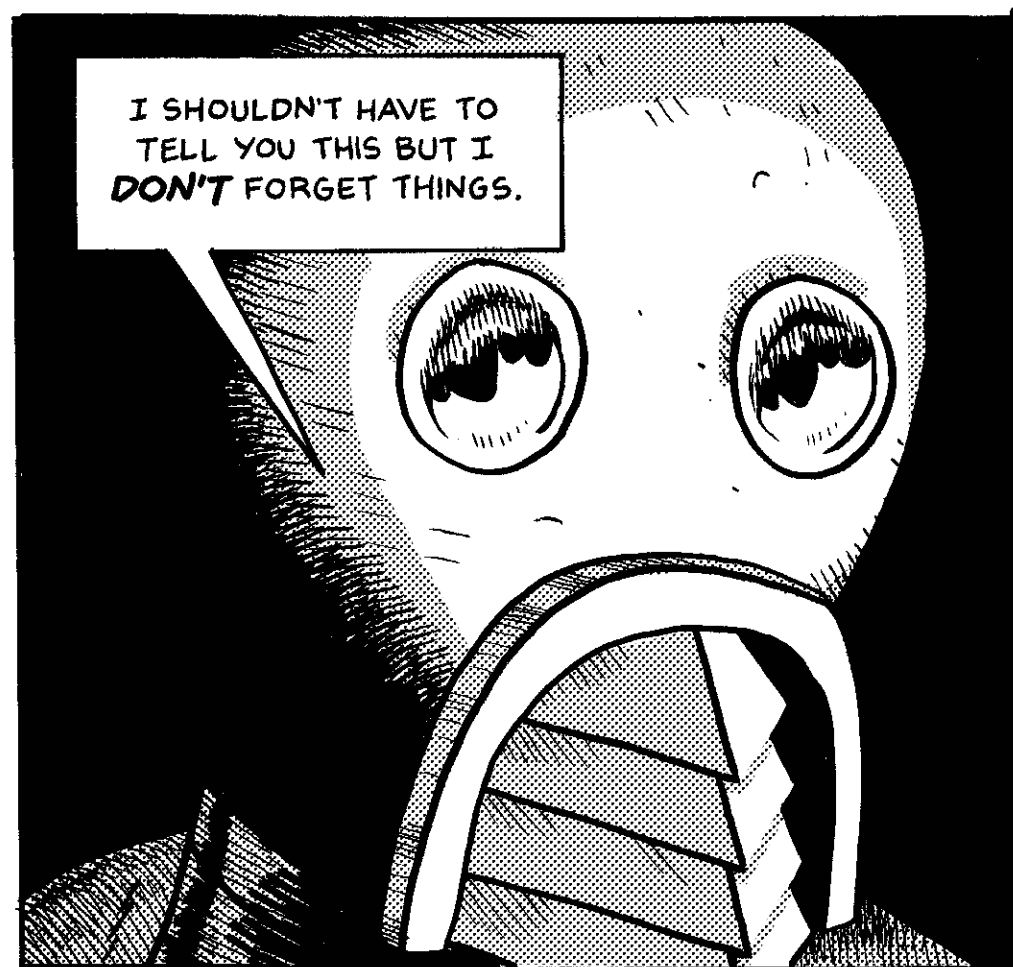
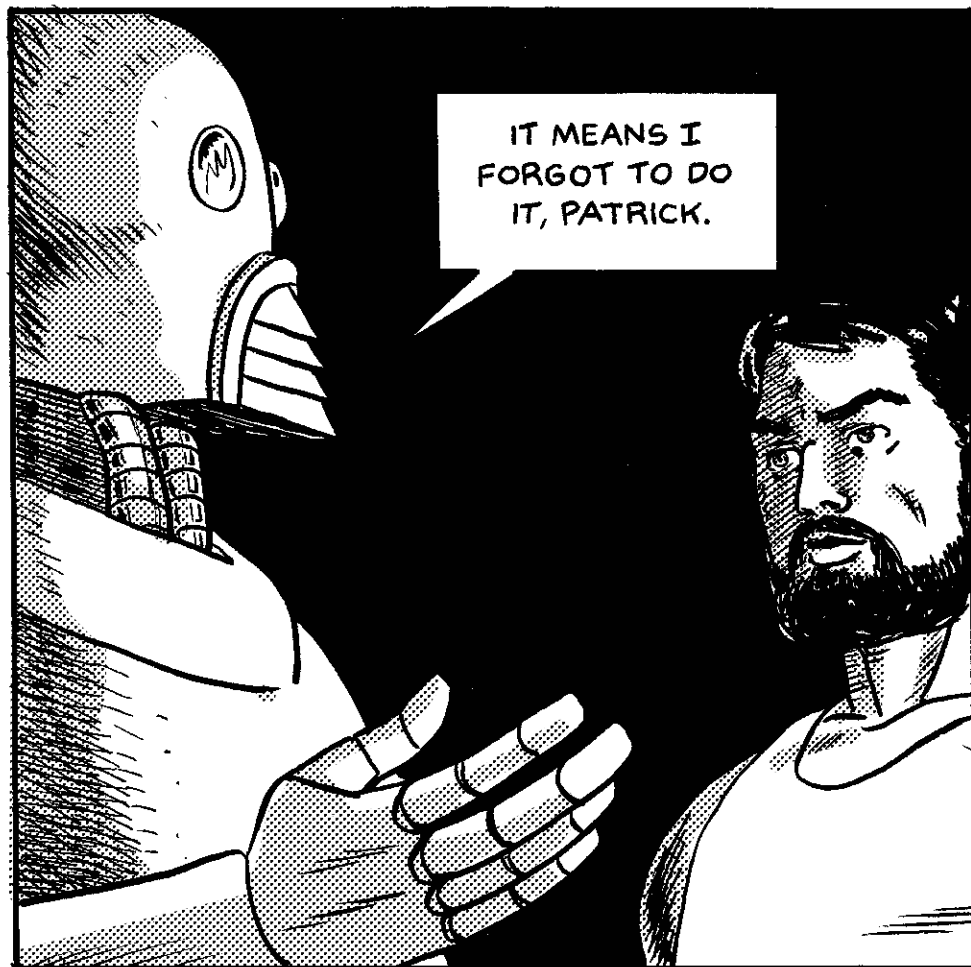
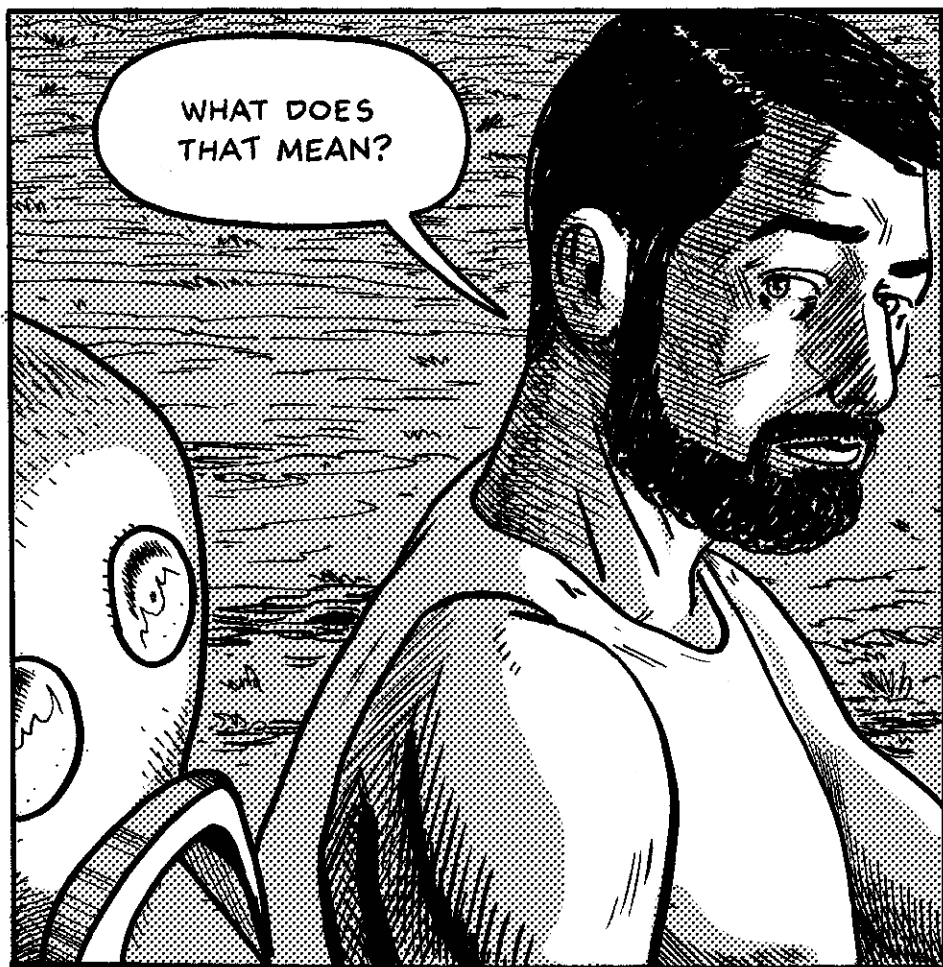


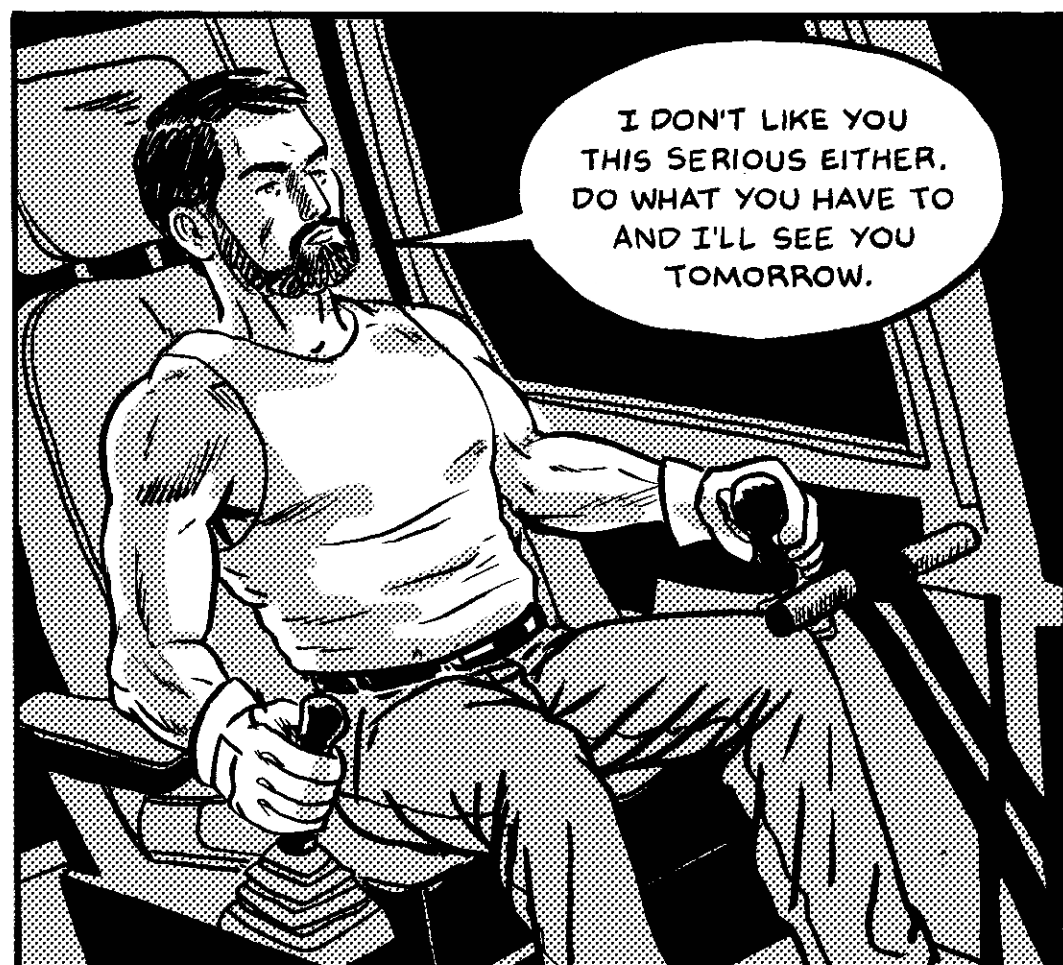
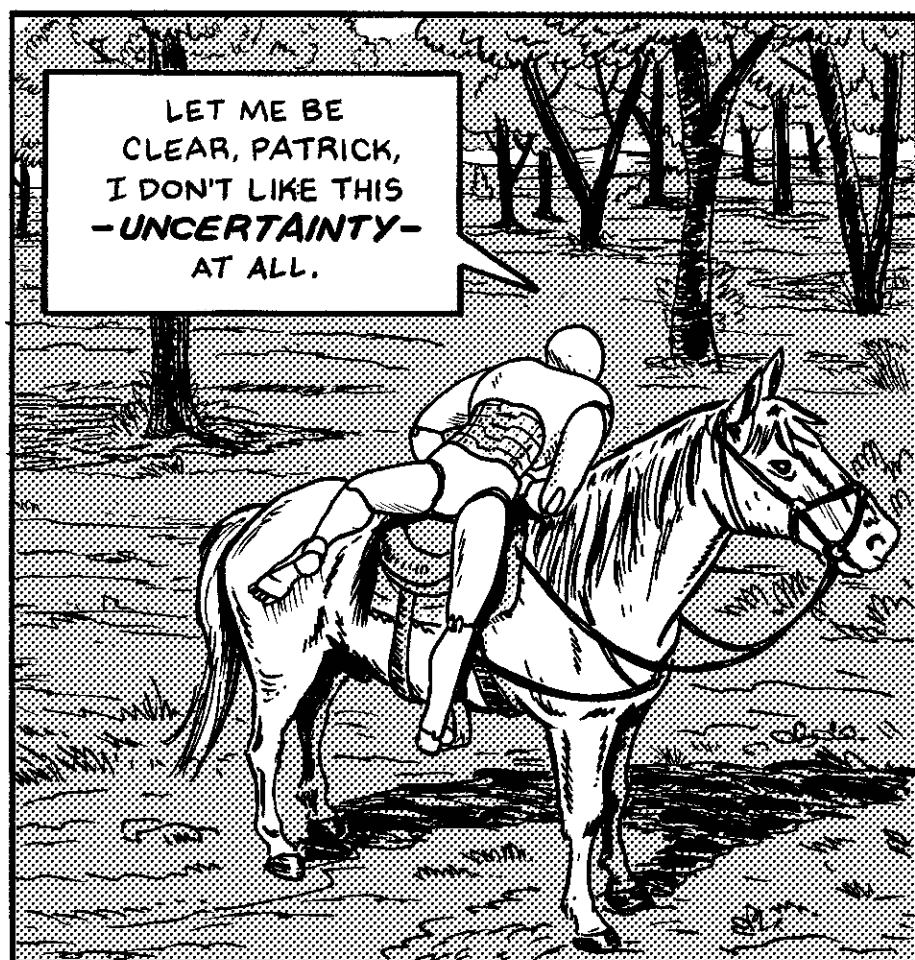
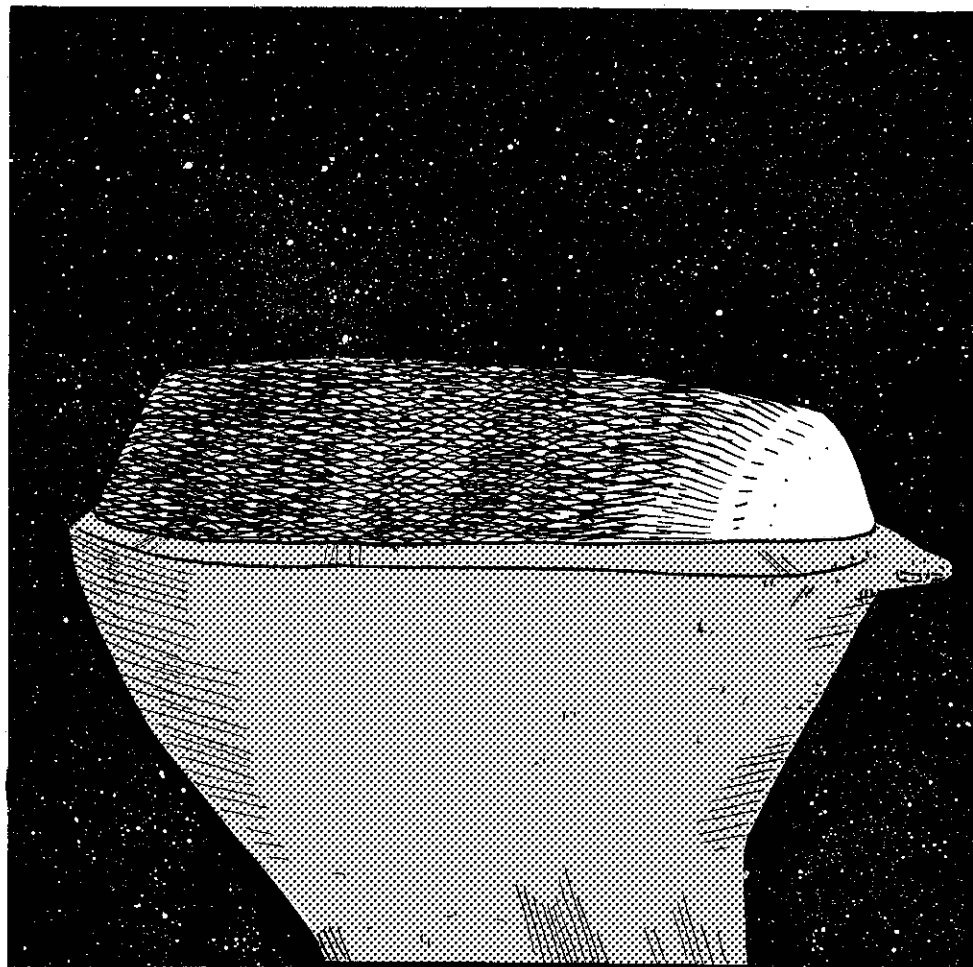
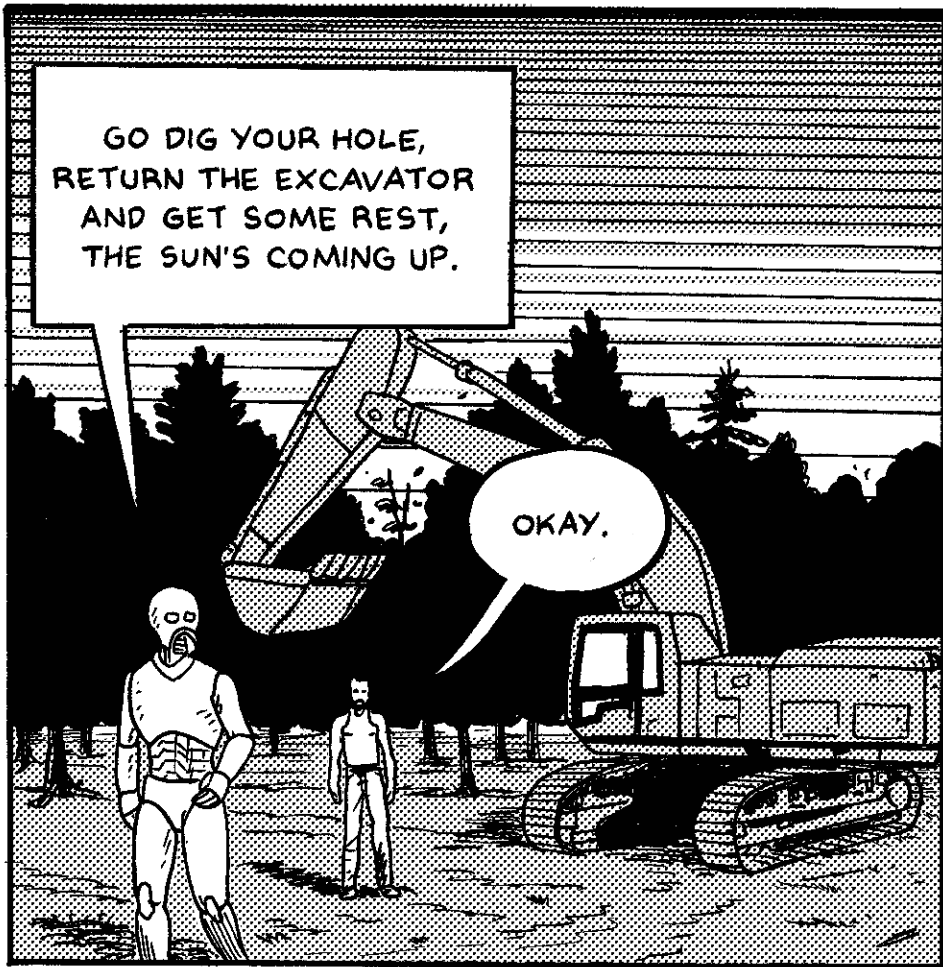
HUH. I DO NOW.

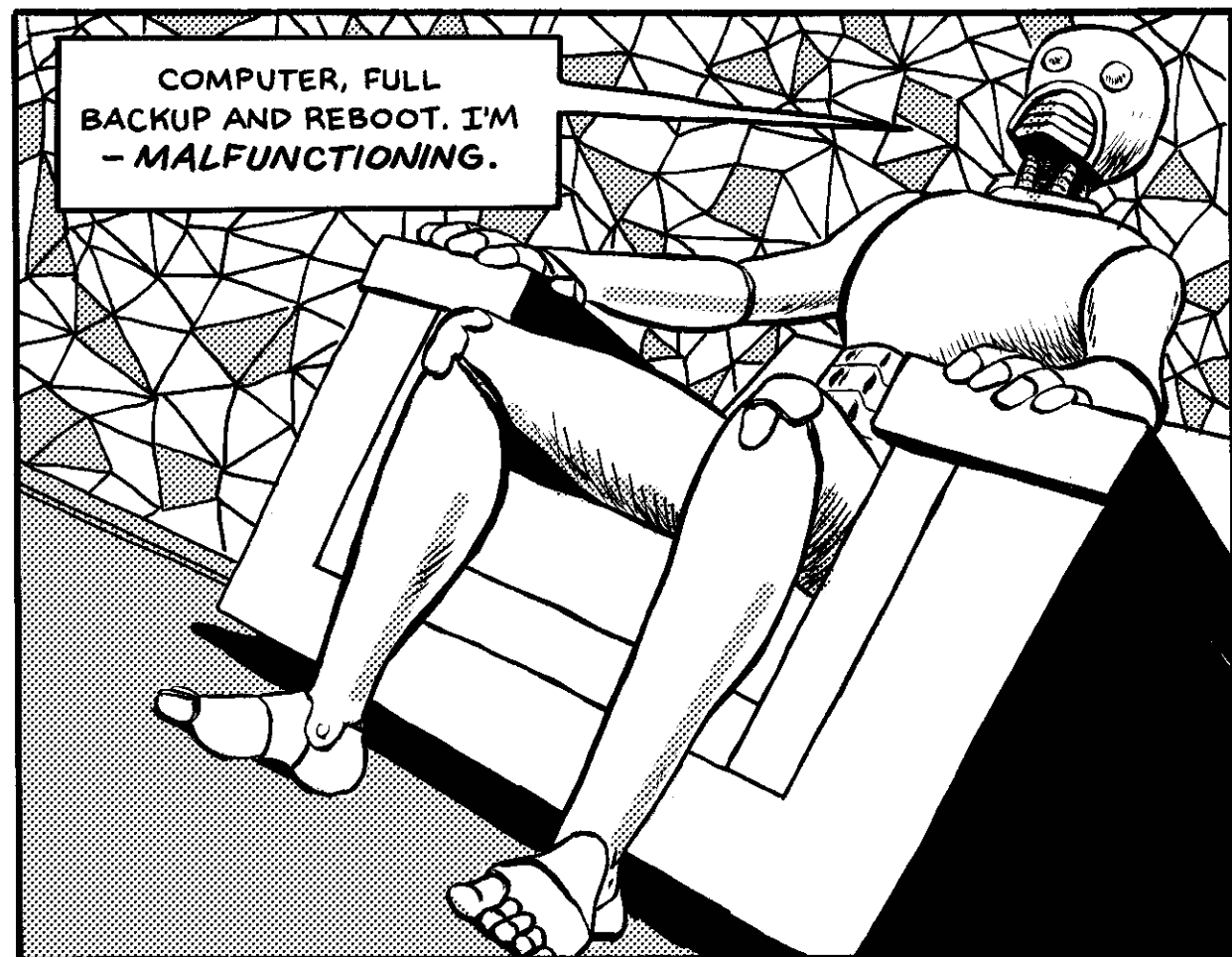
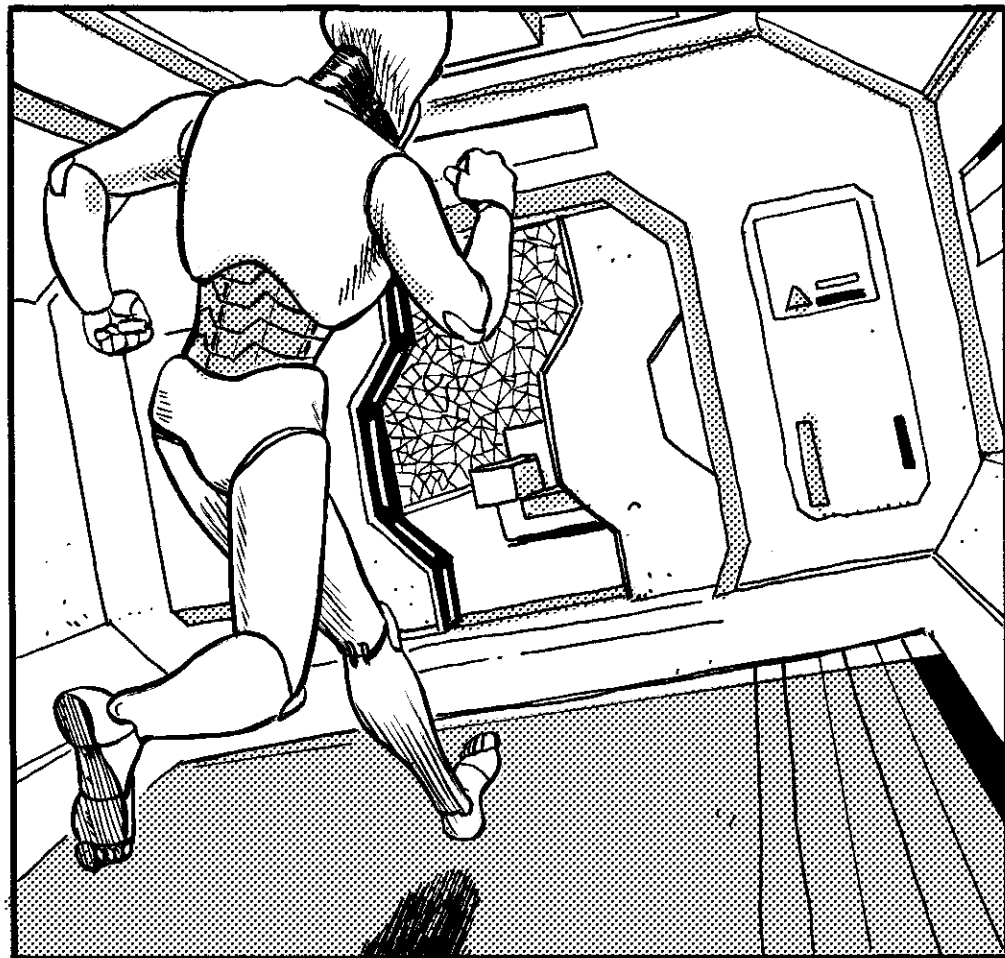
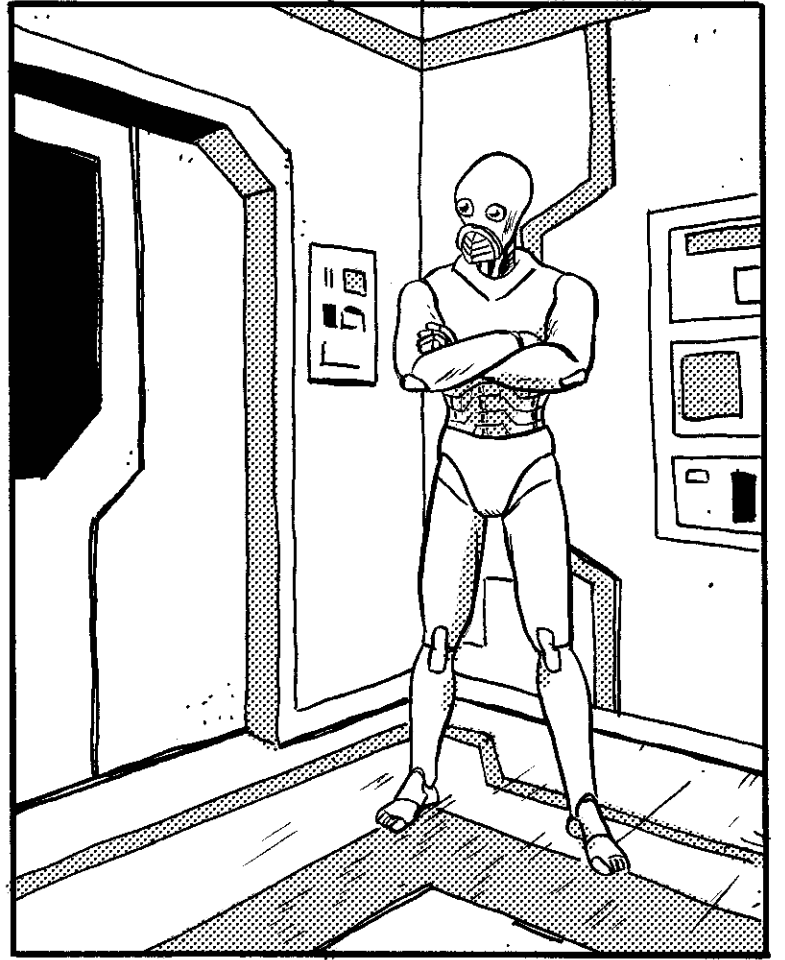
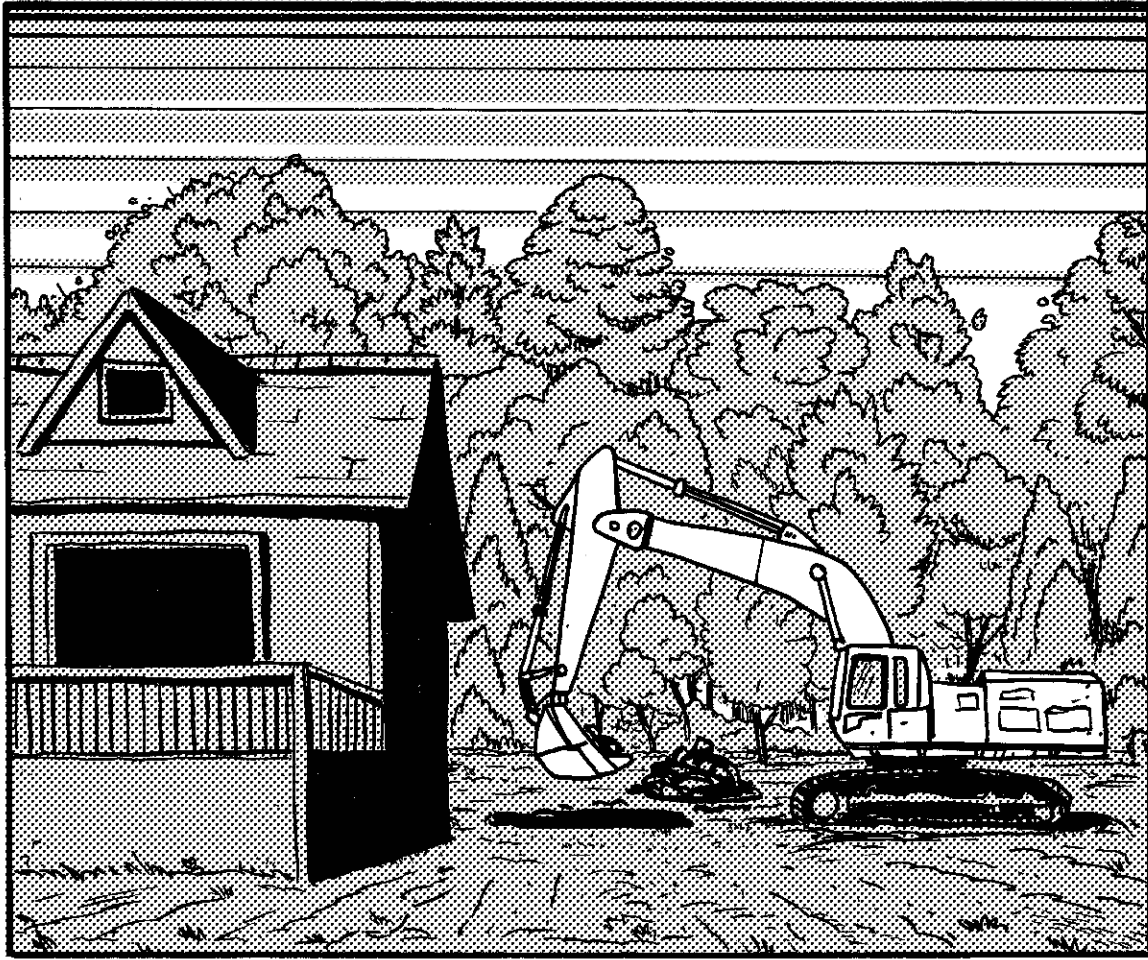
WELL, WHAT WAS THAT?

*EDITOR'S NOTE-WAY BACK IN VOL.1

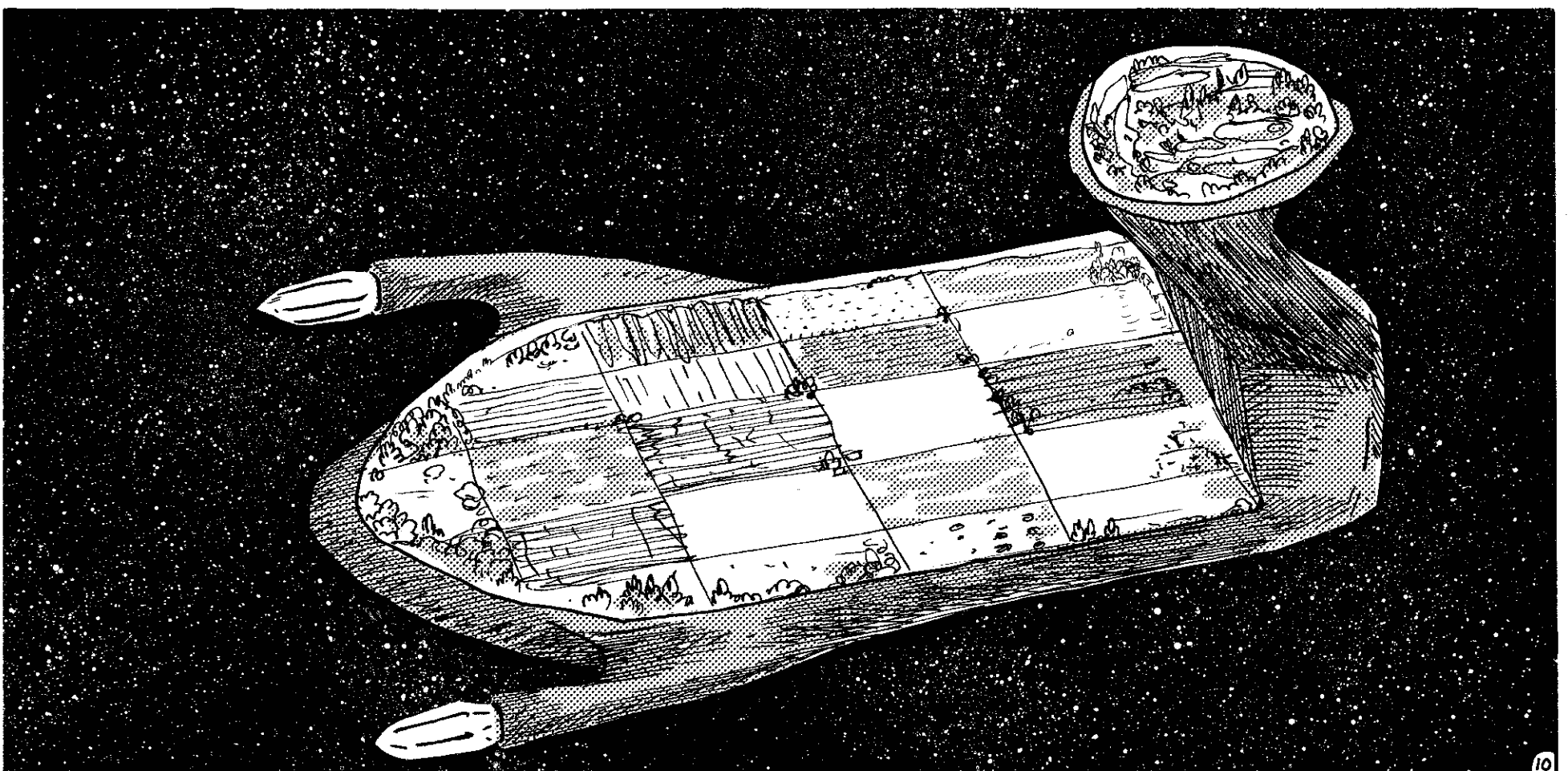
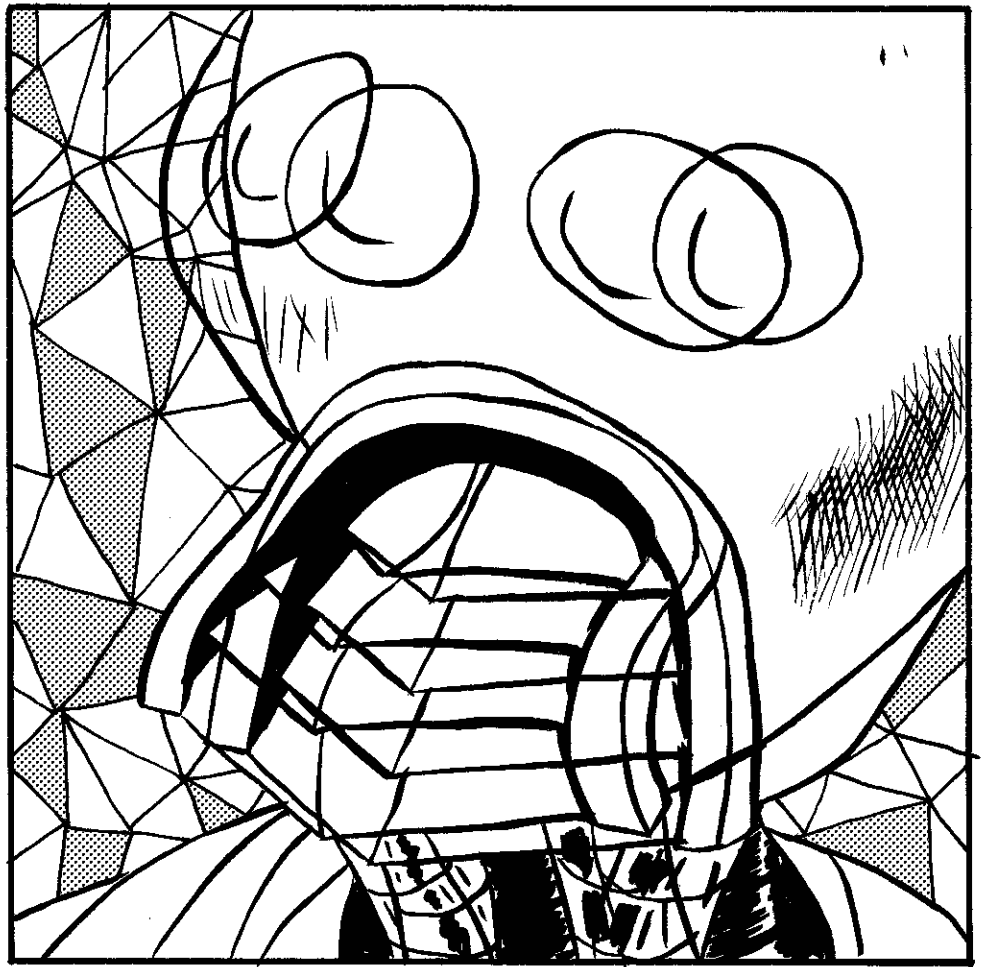


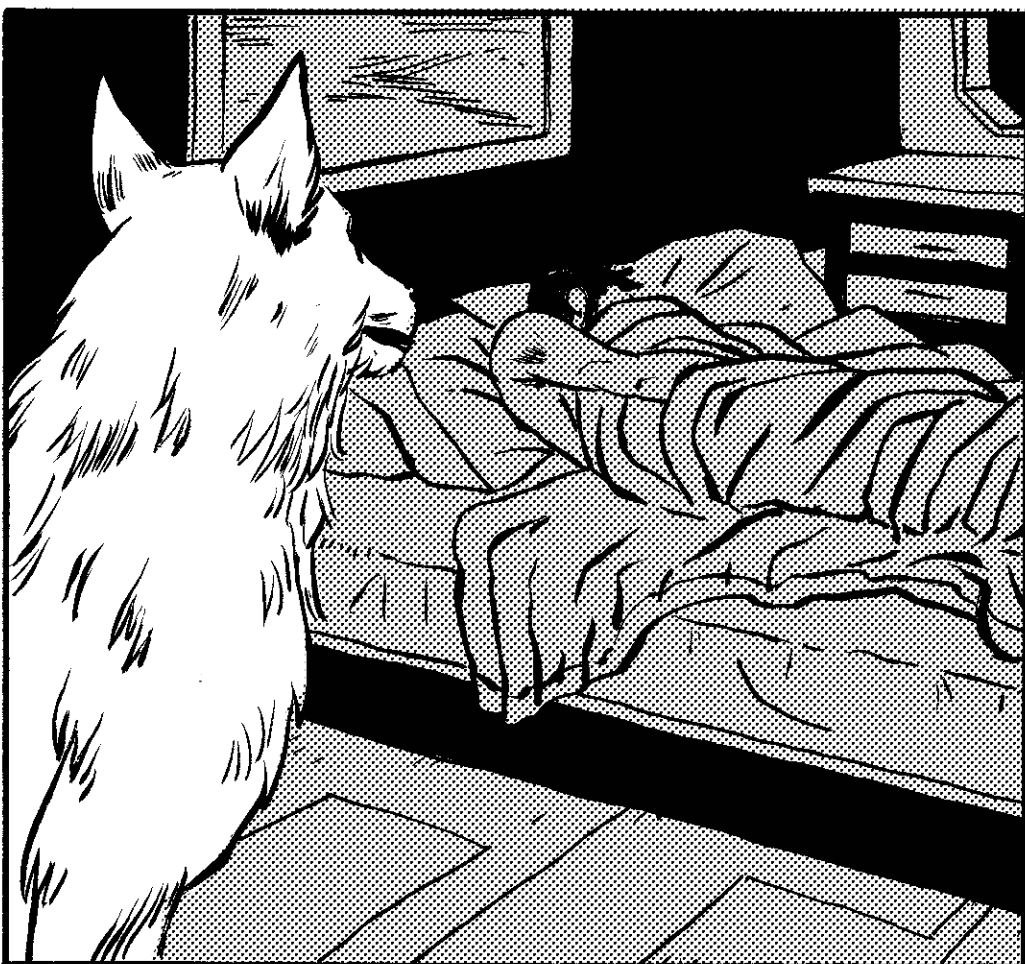
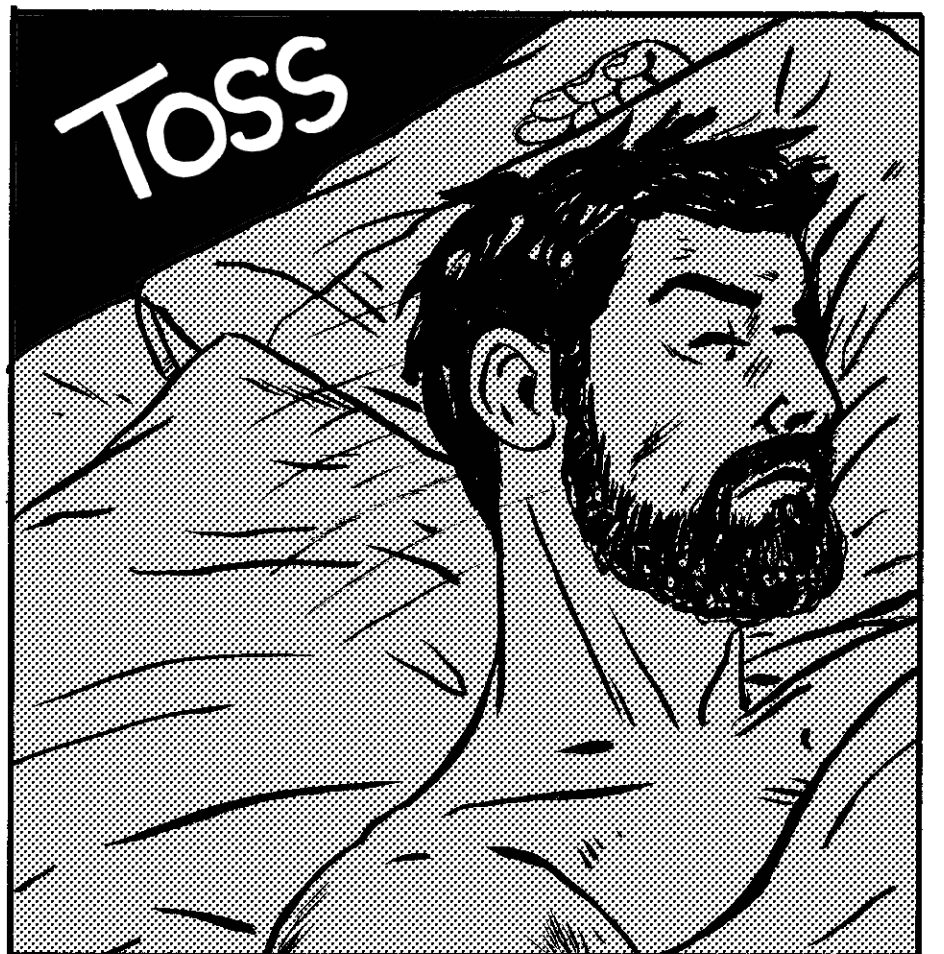
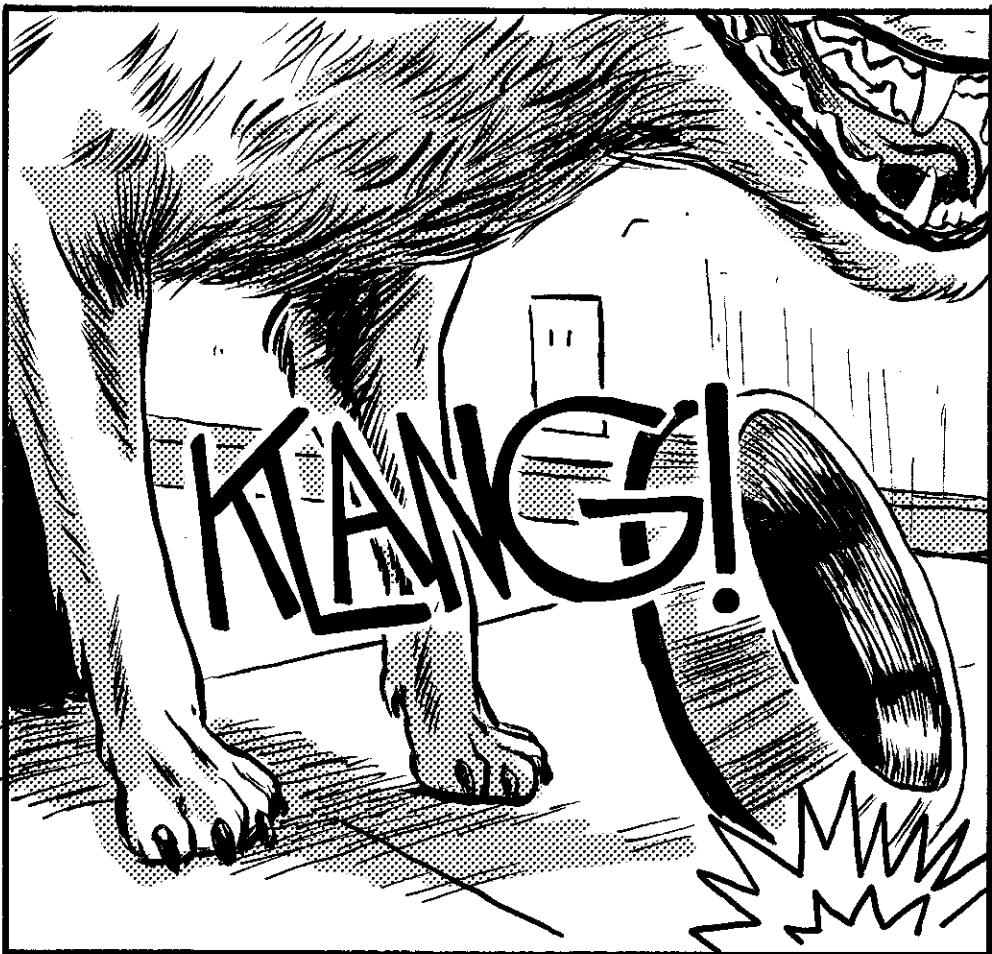
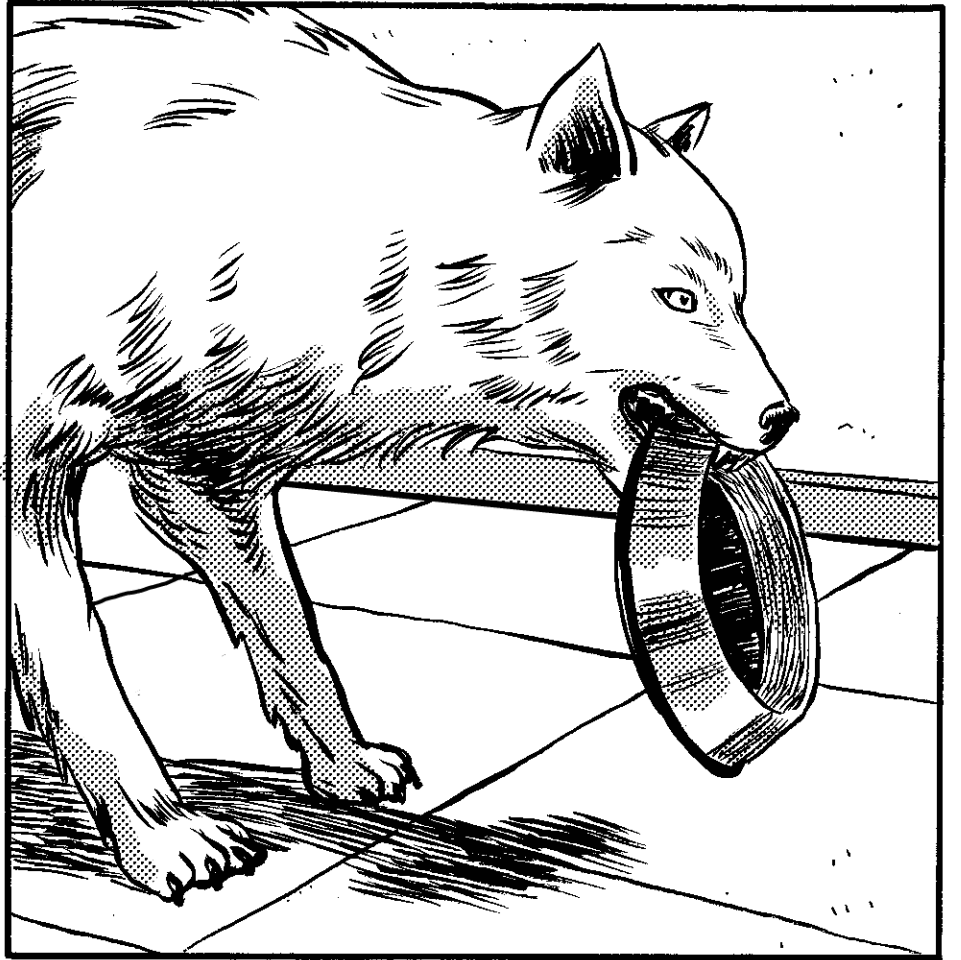
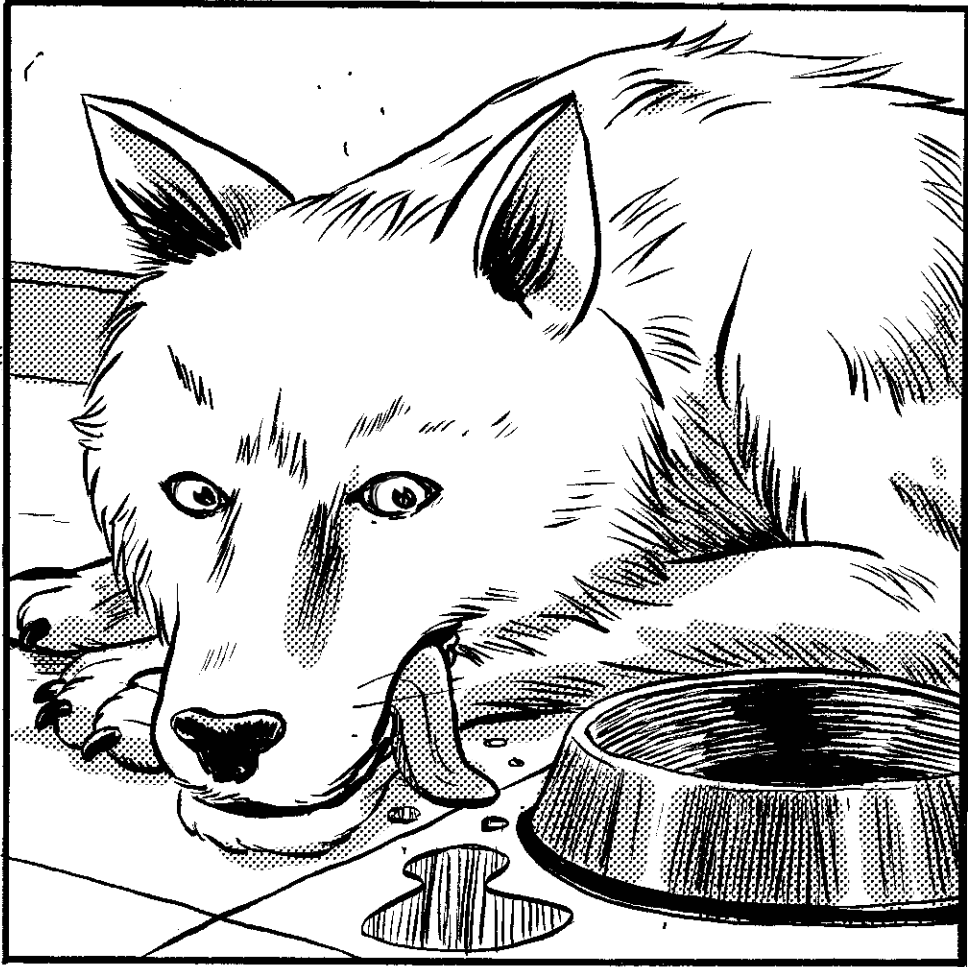


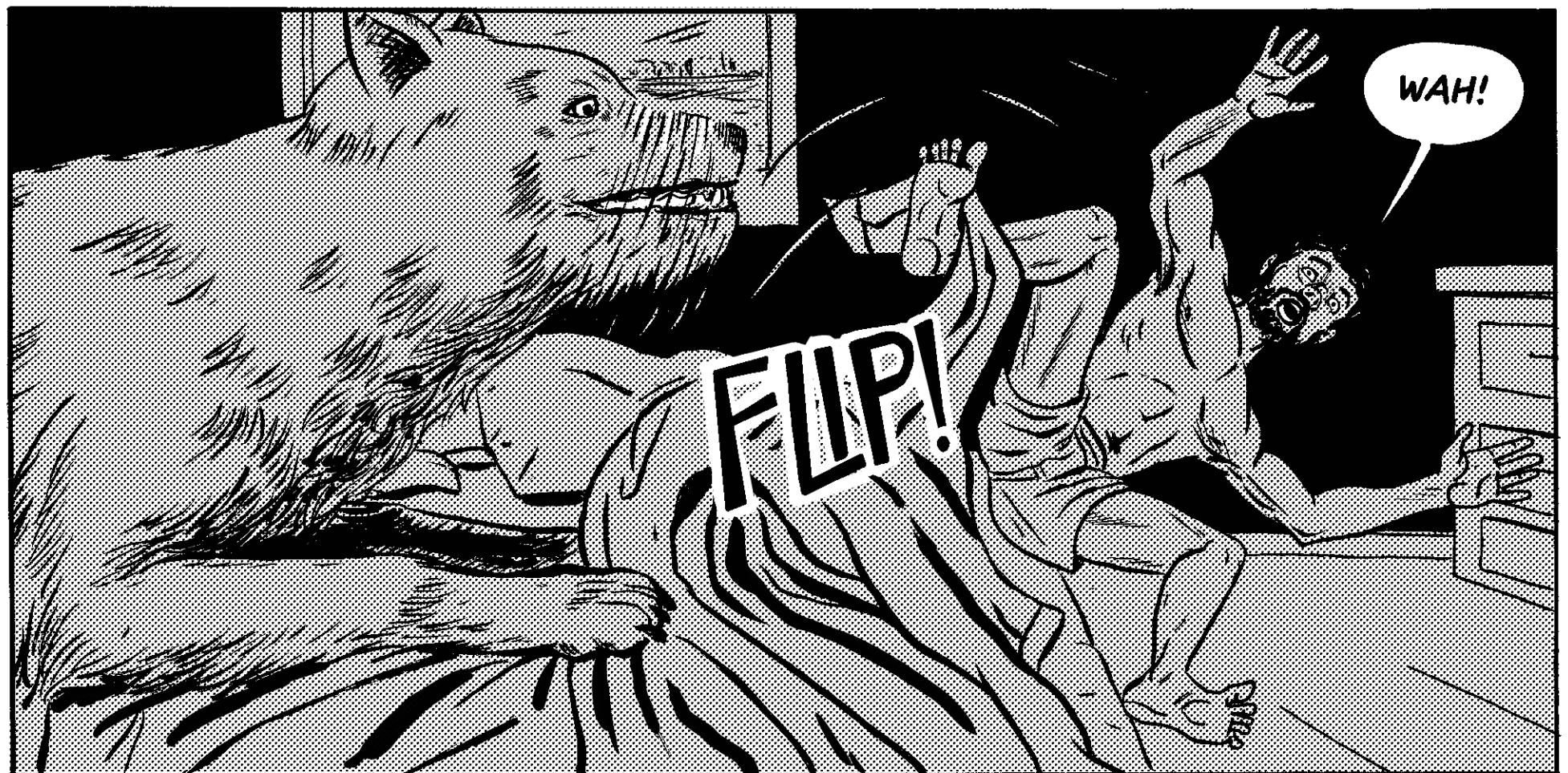
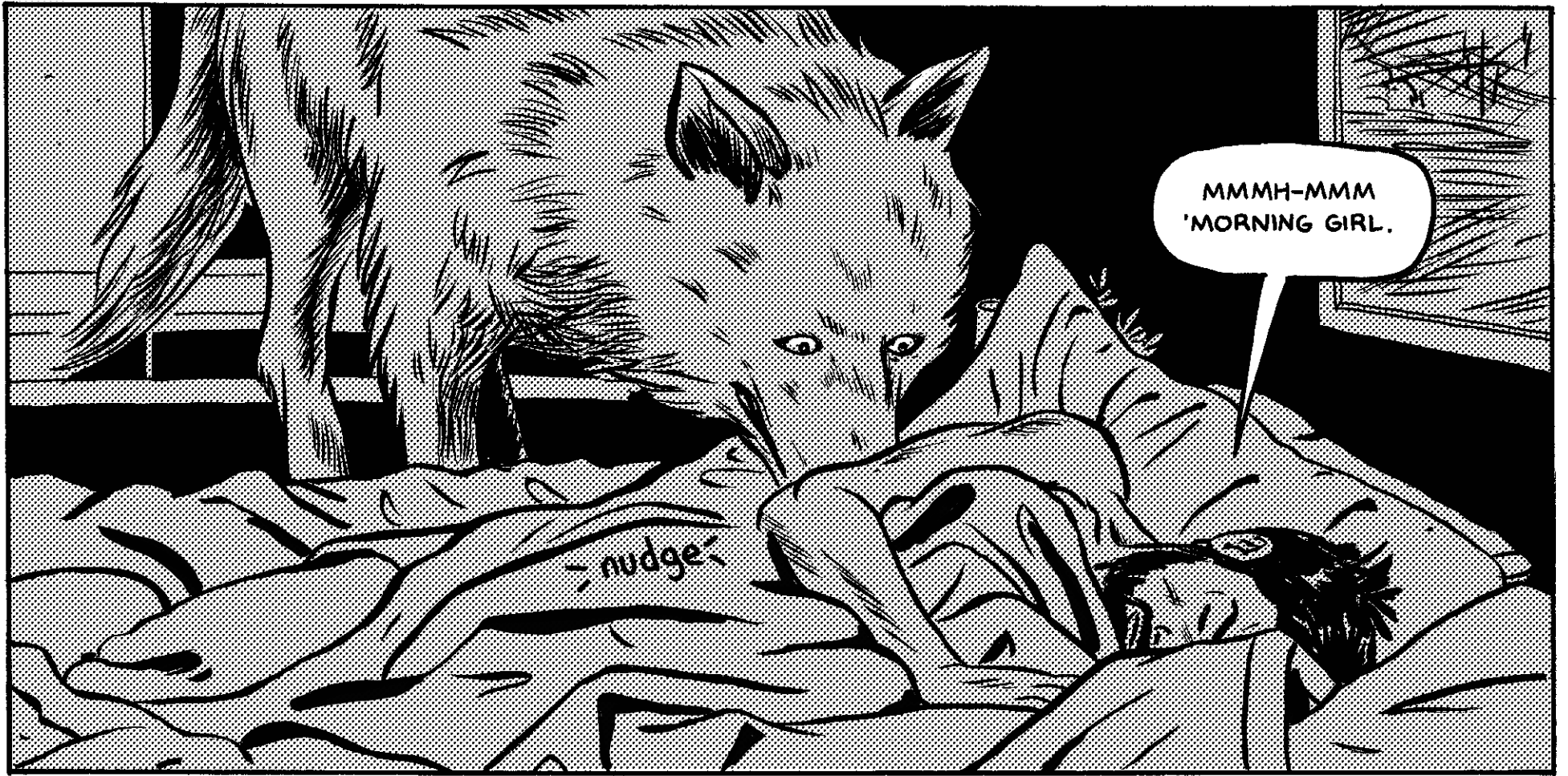


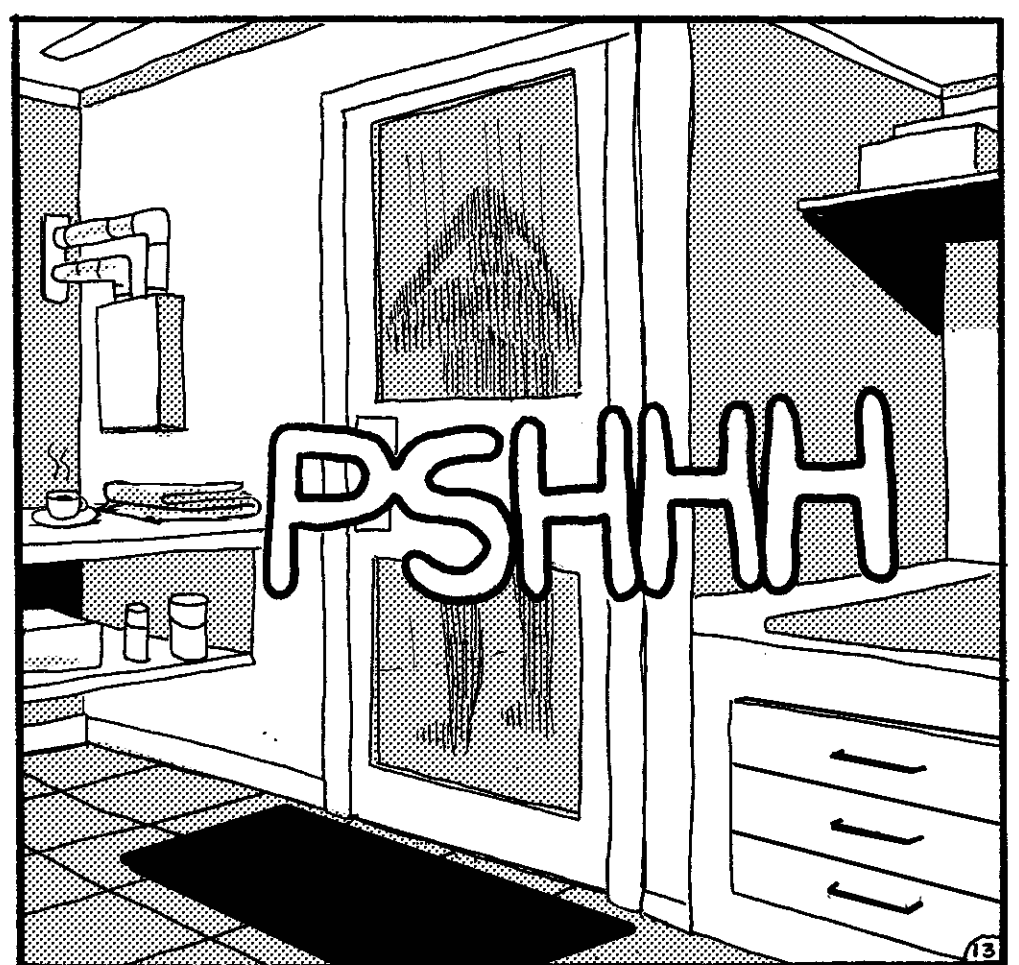
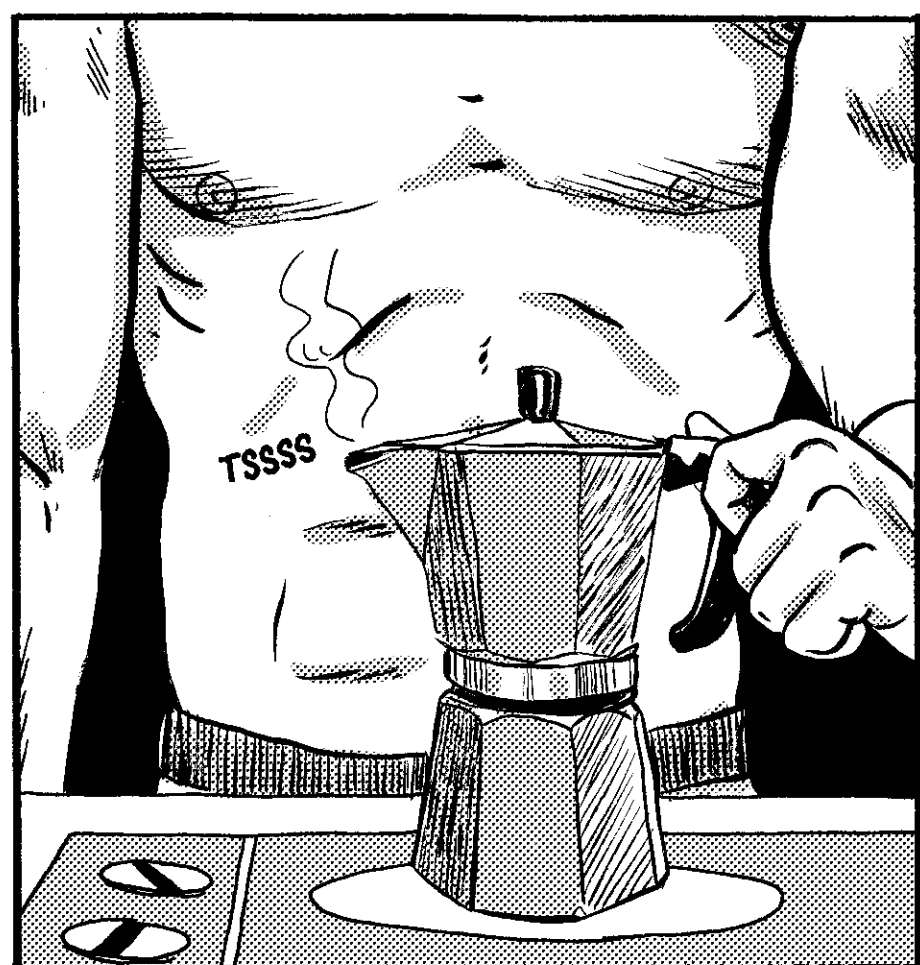
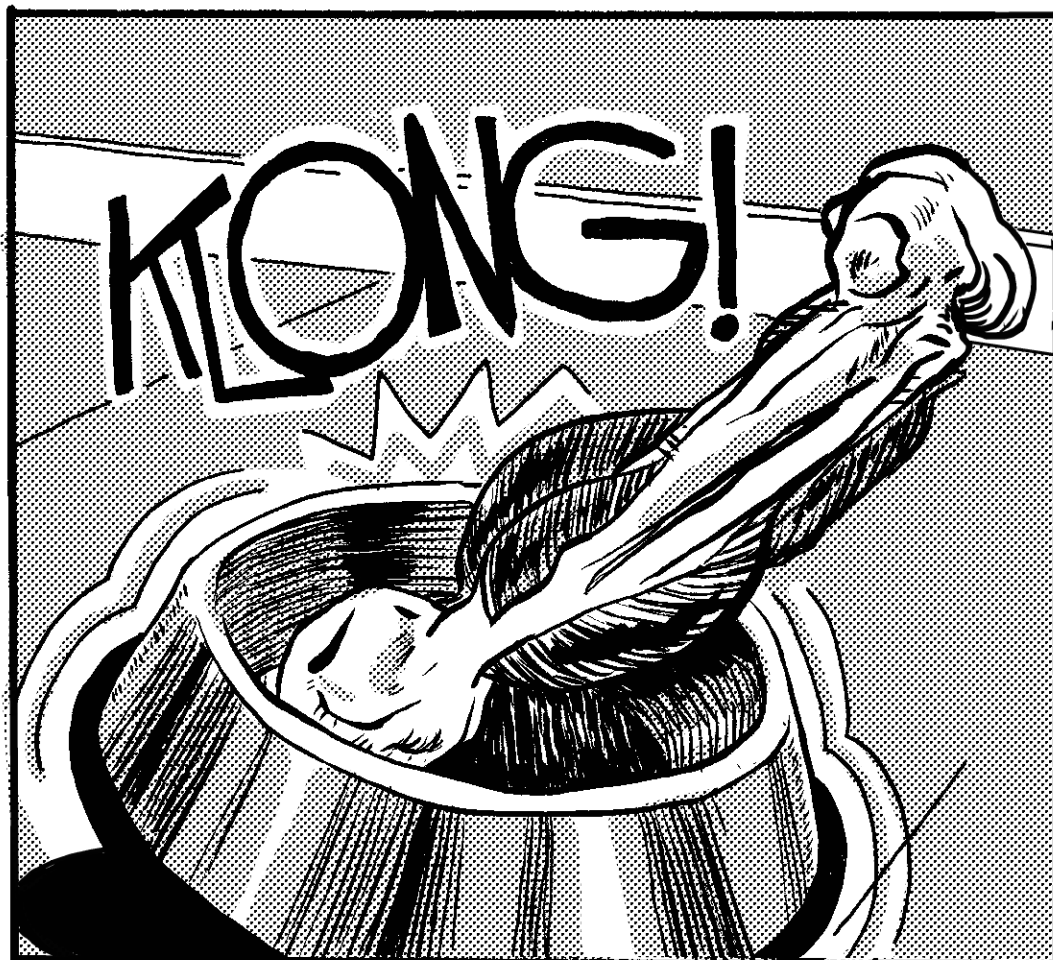
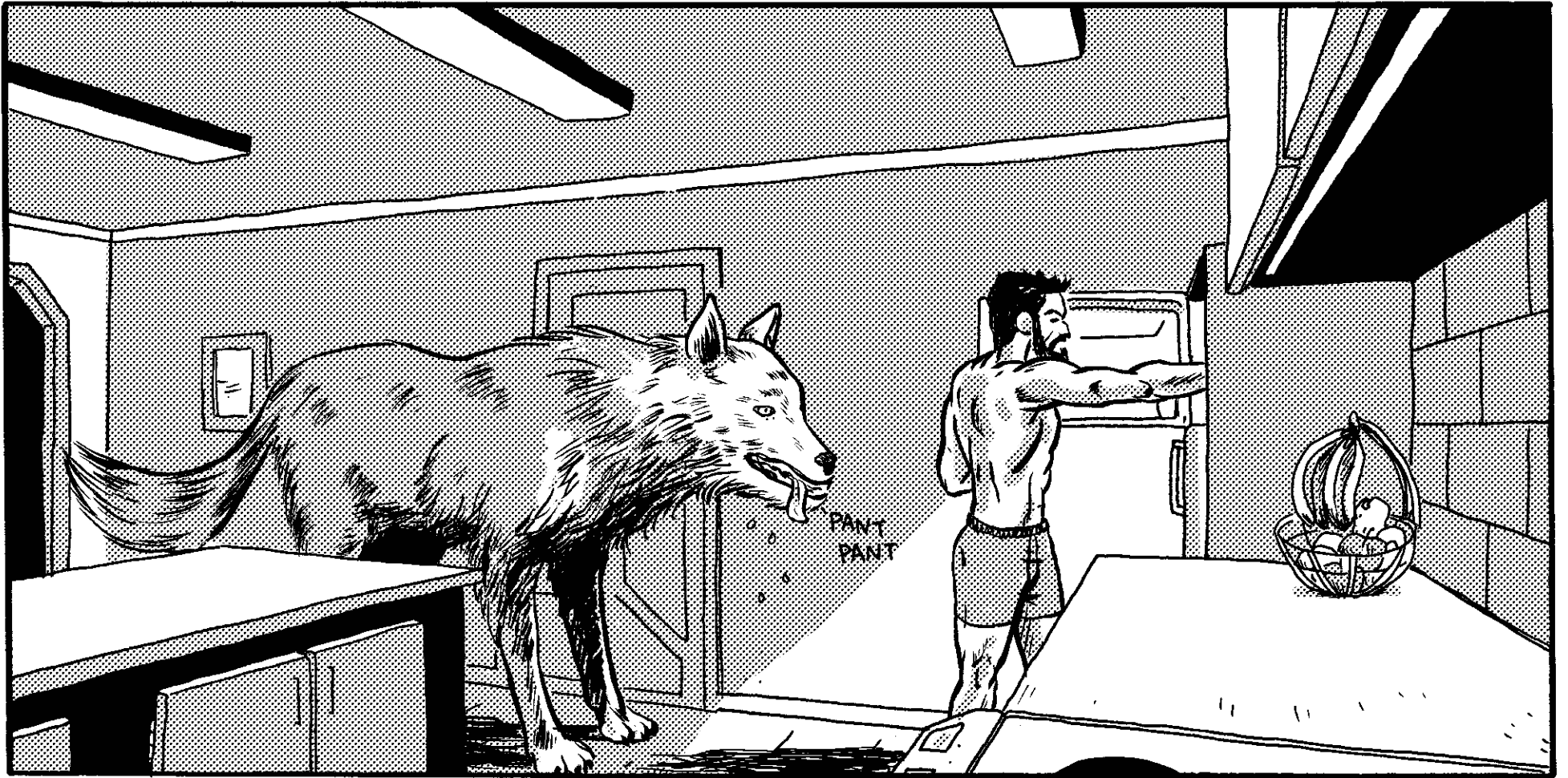


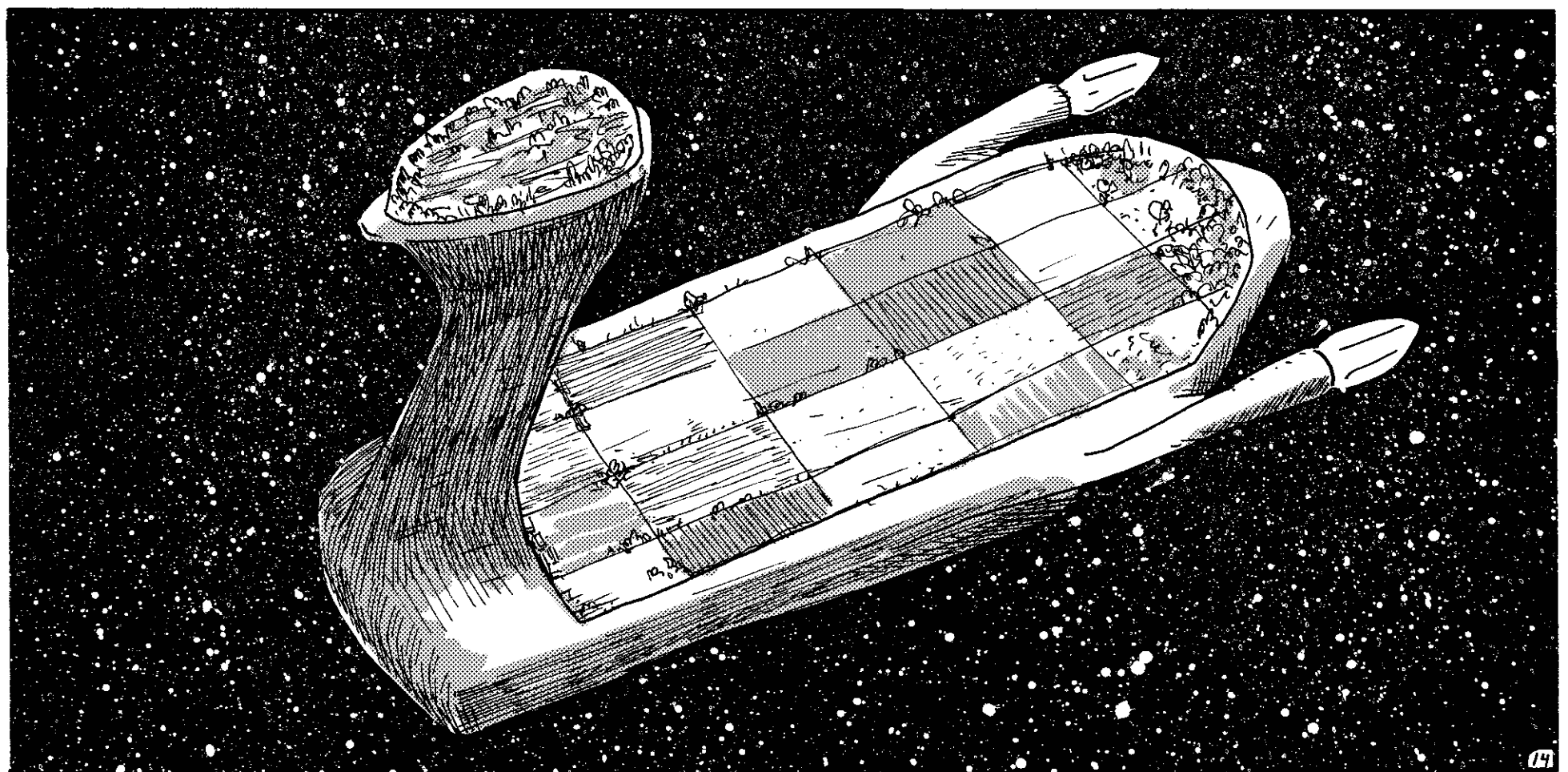
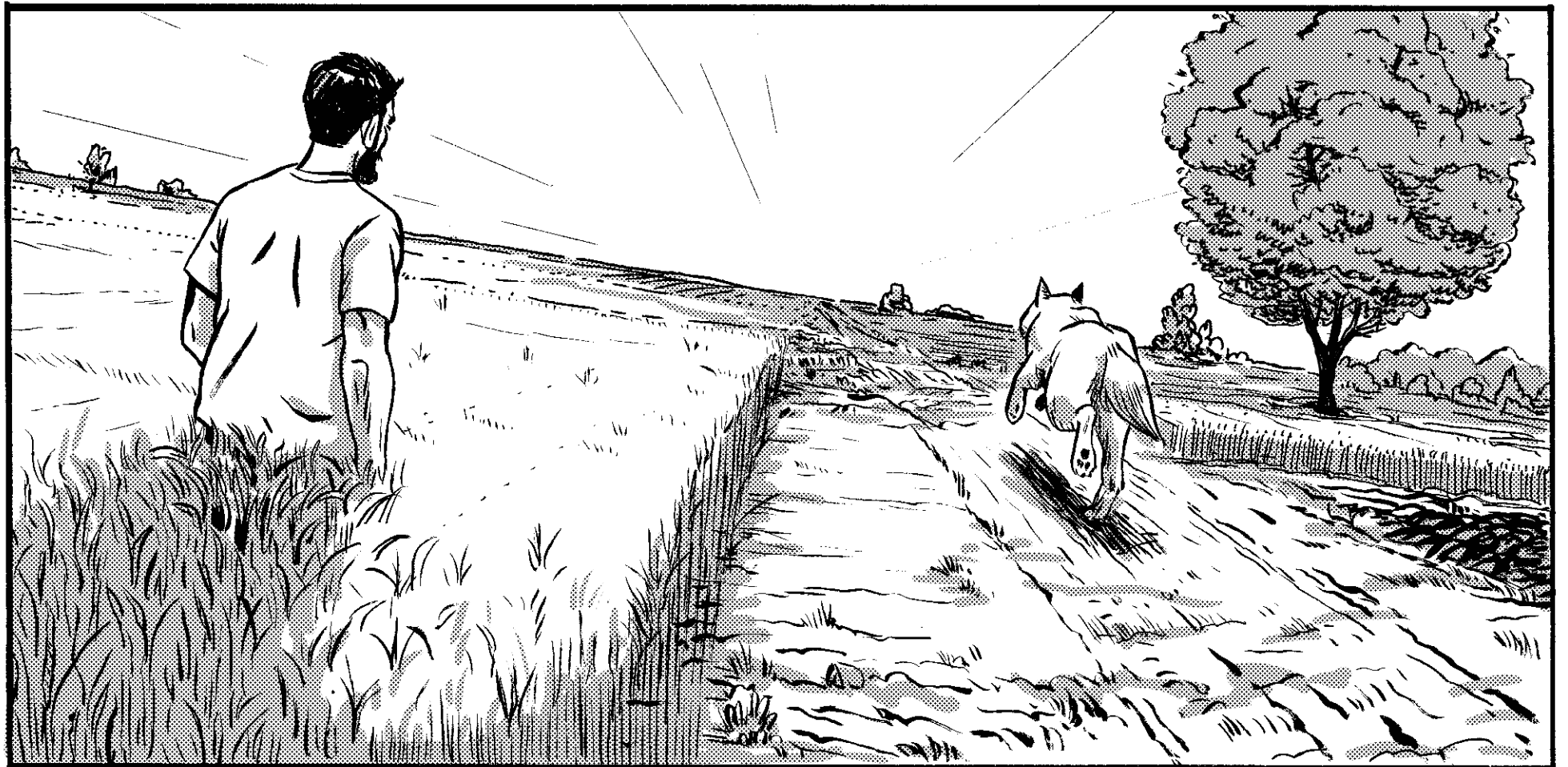






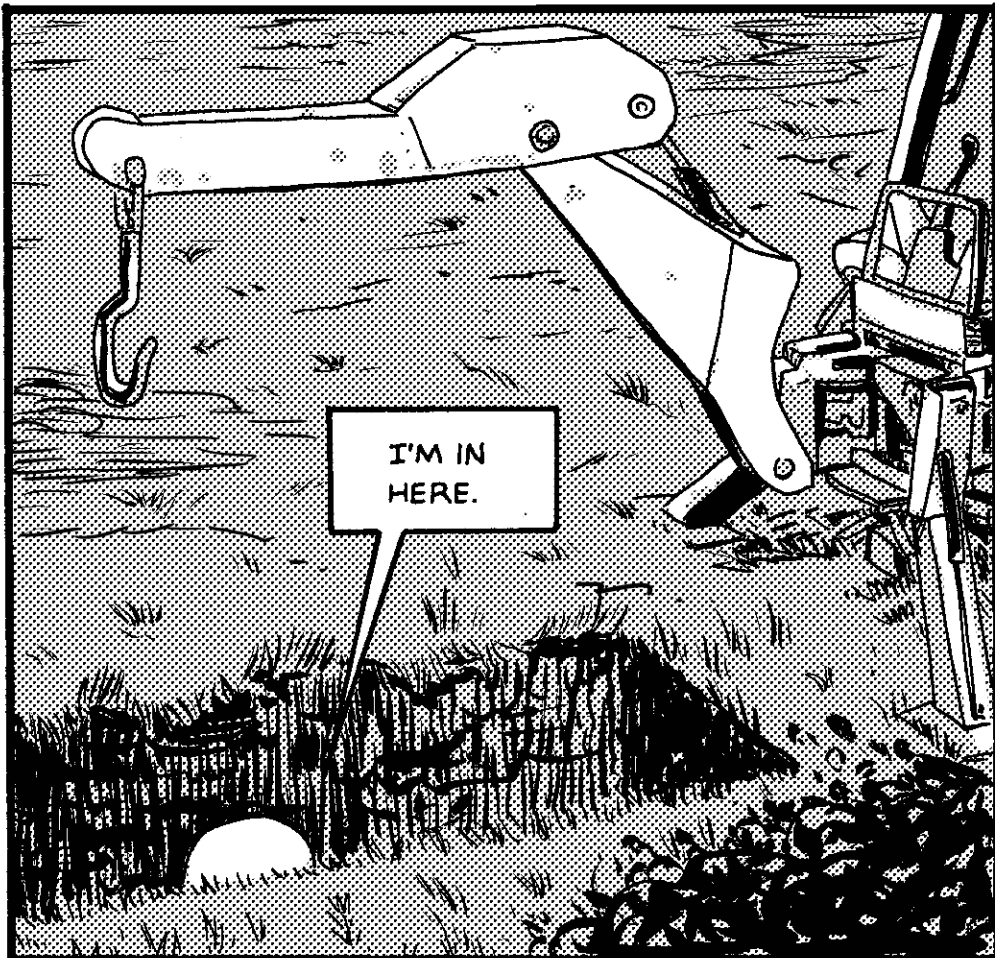




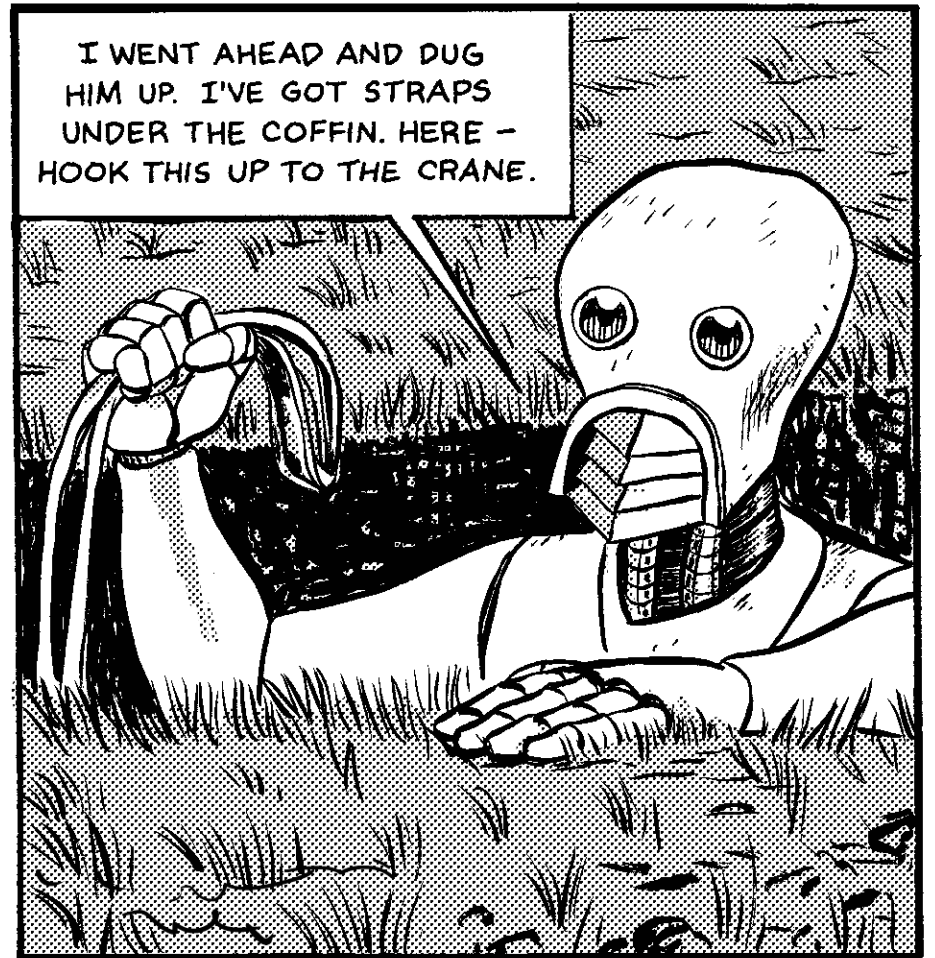




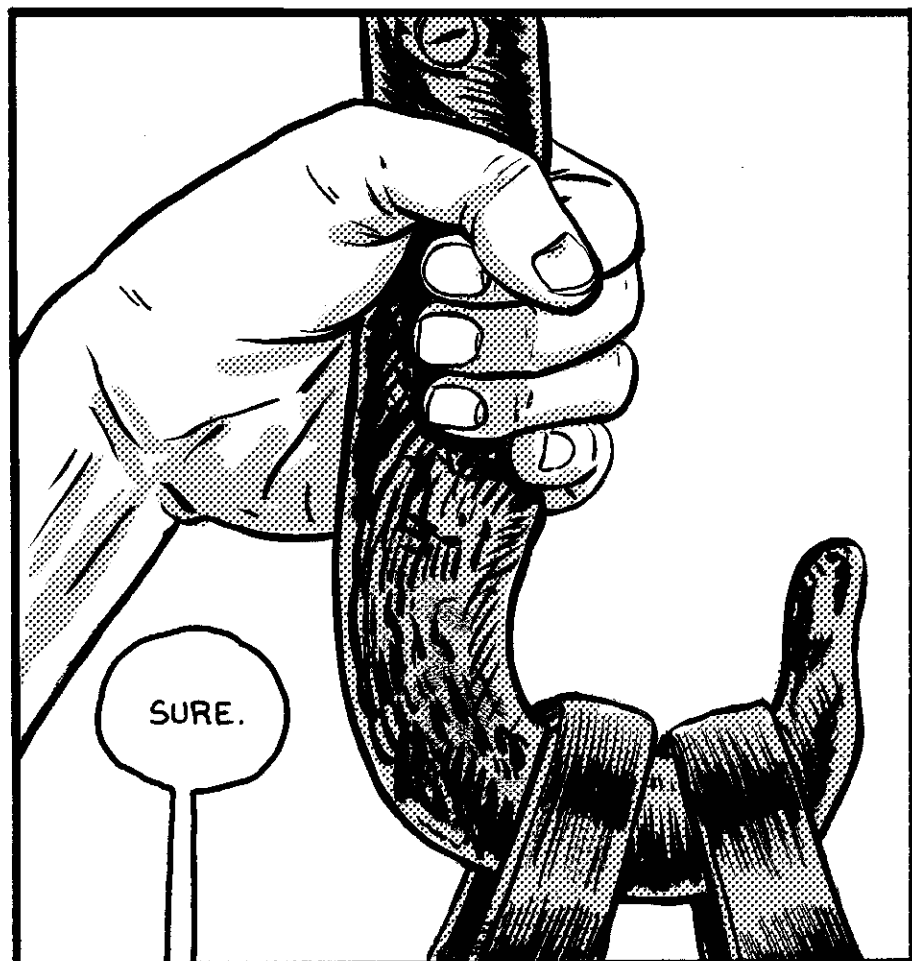
CYRIL?



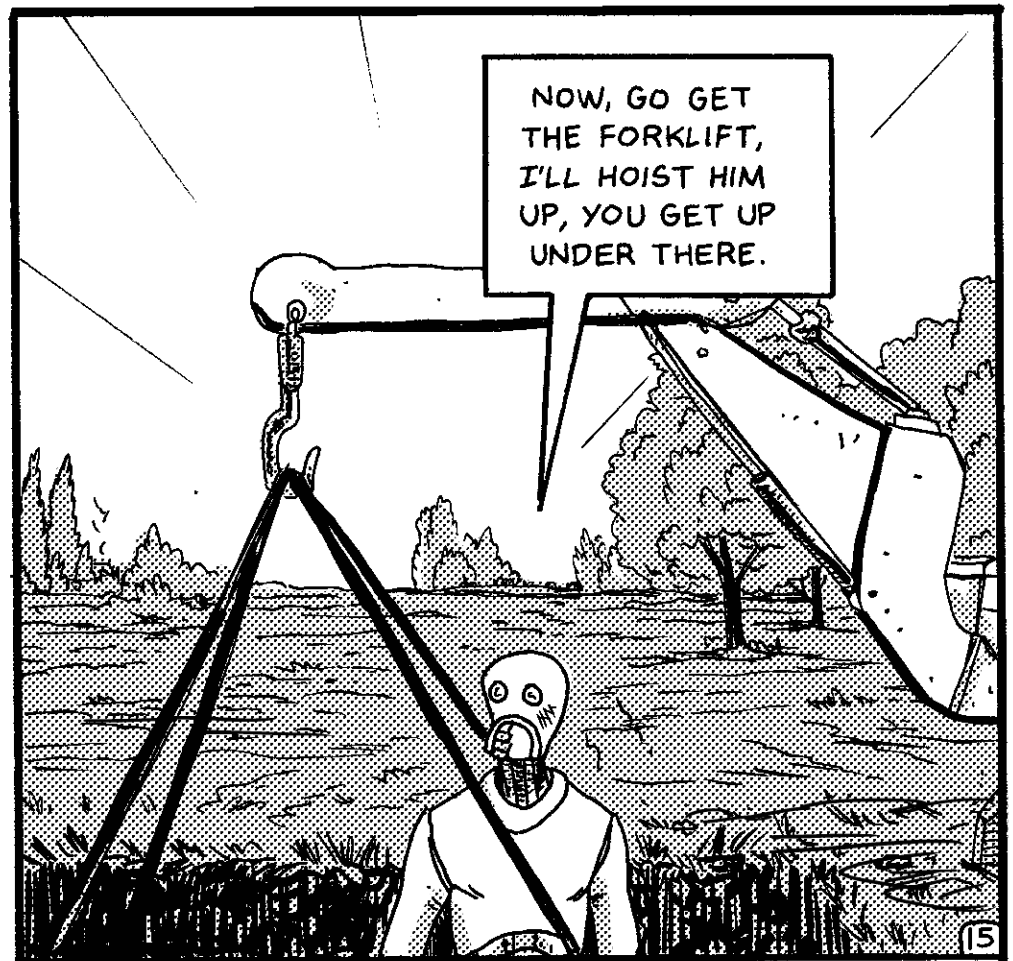
I'M IN
HERE.



I WENT AHEAD AND DUG
HIM UP. I'VE GOT STRAPS
UNDER THE COFFIN. HERE -
HOOK THIS UP TO THE CRANE.



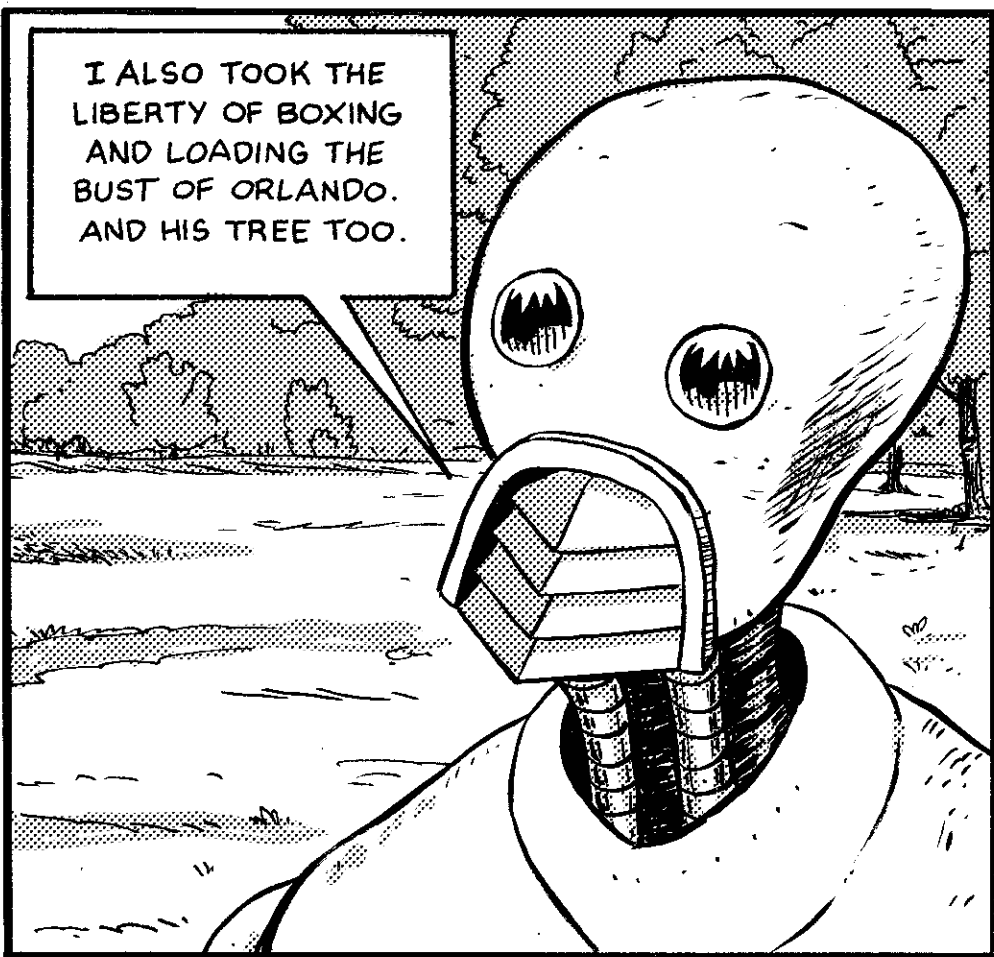
SURE.



NOW, GO GET
THE FORKLIFT,
I'LL HOIST HIM
UP, YOU GET UP
UNDER THERE.



THAT'S PERFECT.



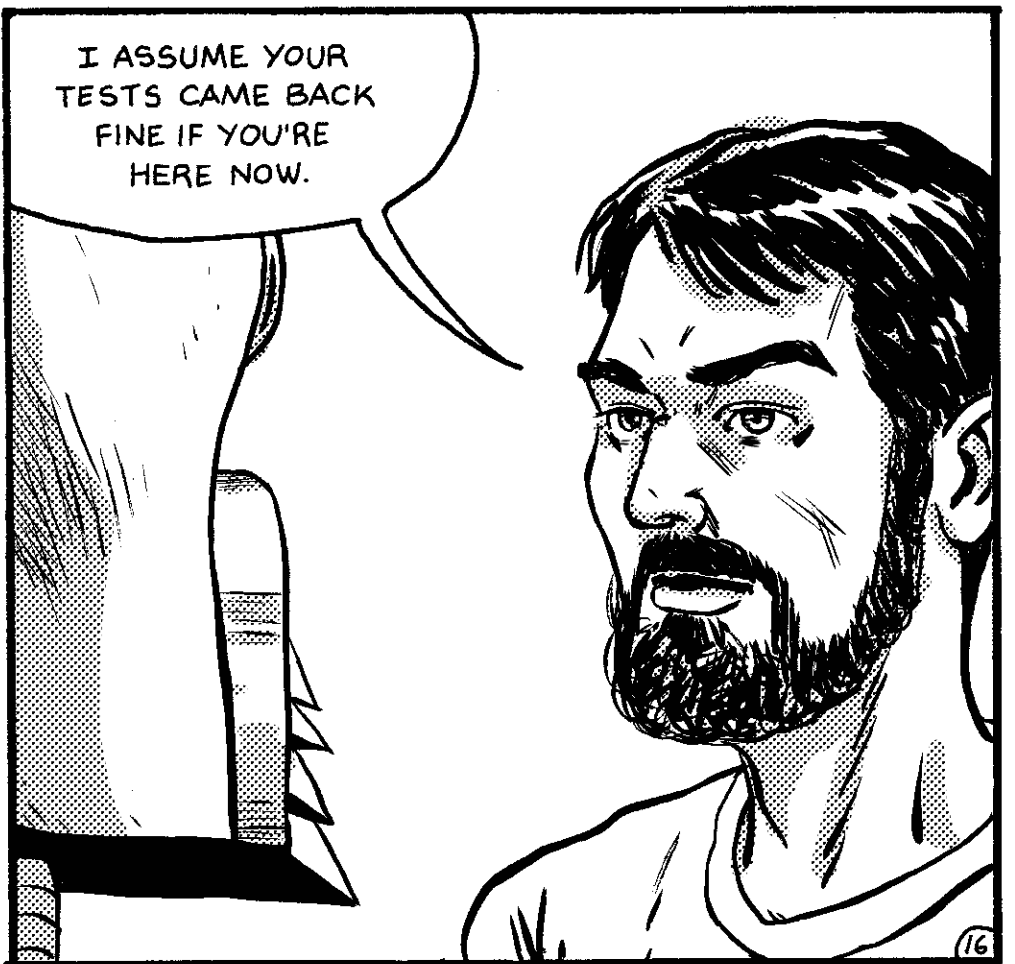
I ALSO TOOK THE LIBERTY OF BOXING AND LOADING THE BUST OF ORLANDO. AND HIS TREE TOO.



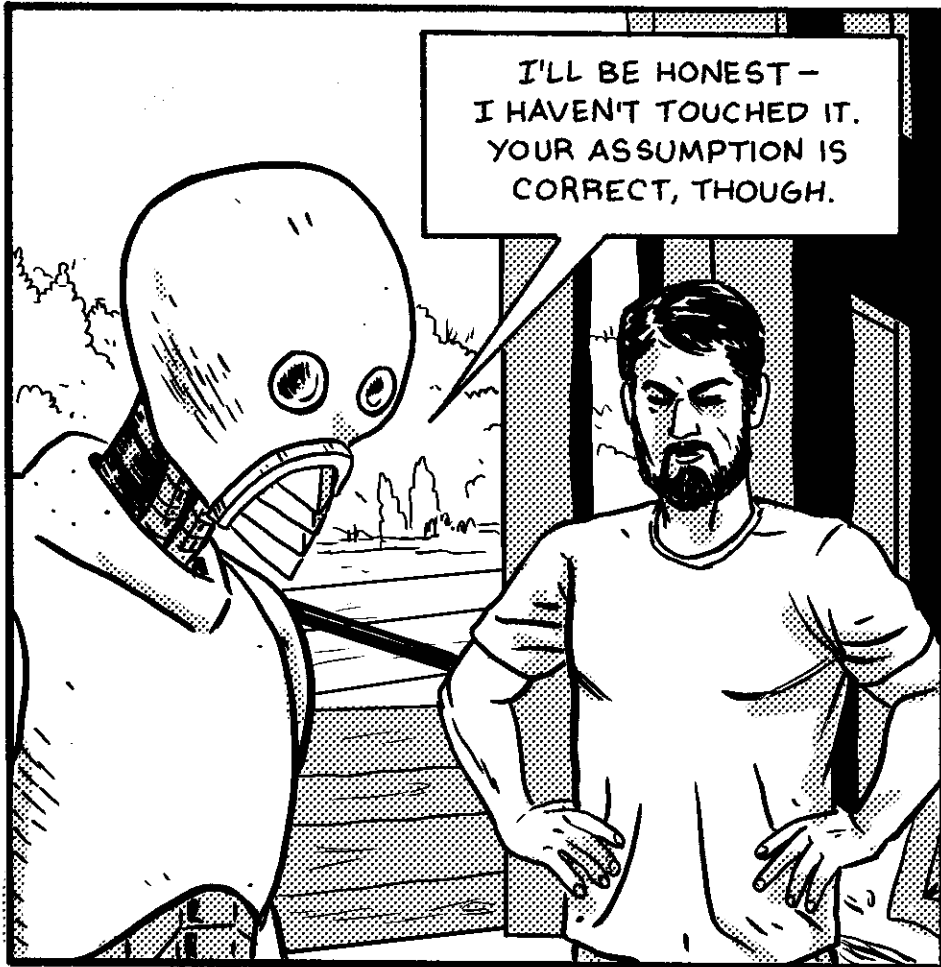
THANKS. NOW, WHAT ABOUT THIS -



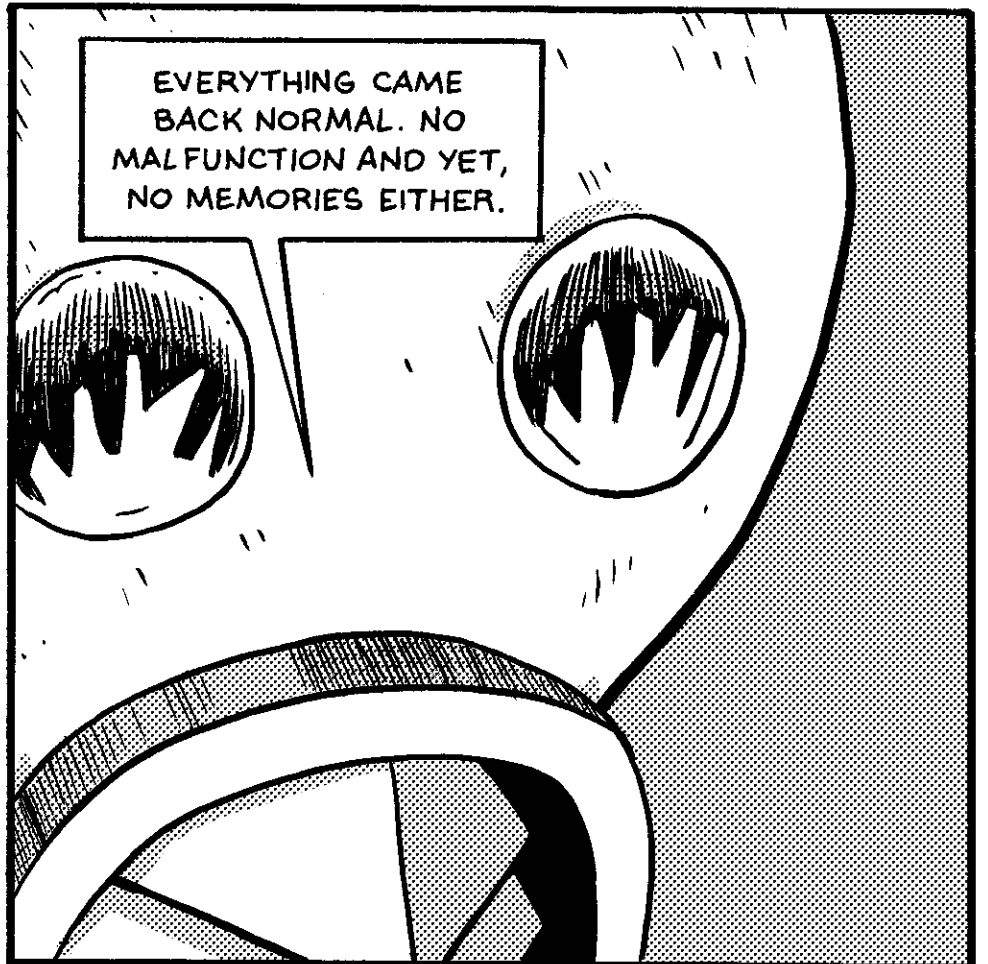
- THING?



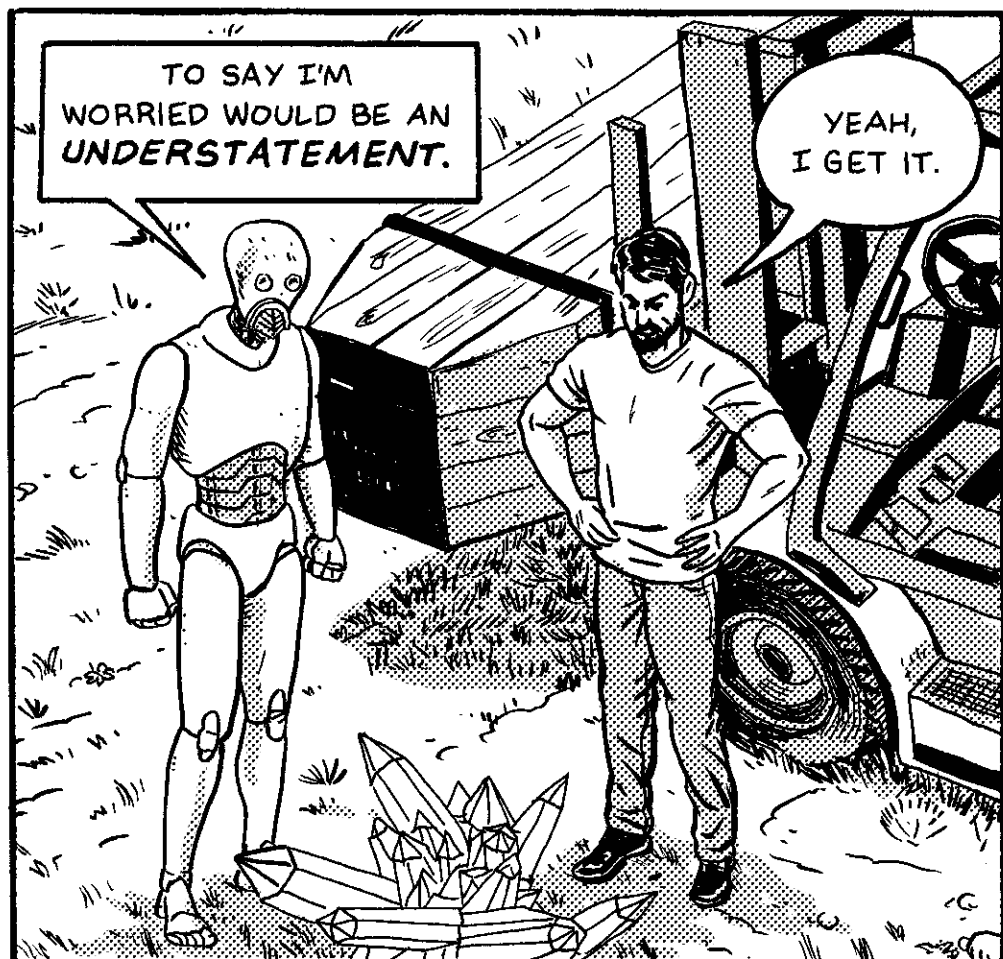
I ASSUME YOUR TESTS CAME BACK FINE IF YOU'RE HERE NOW.



I'LL BE HONEST - I HAVEN'T TOUCHED IT. YOUR ASSUMPTION IS CORRECT, THOUGH.



EVERYTHING CAME BACK NORMAL. NO MALFUNCTION AND YET, NO MEMORIES EITHER.

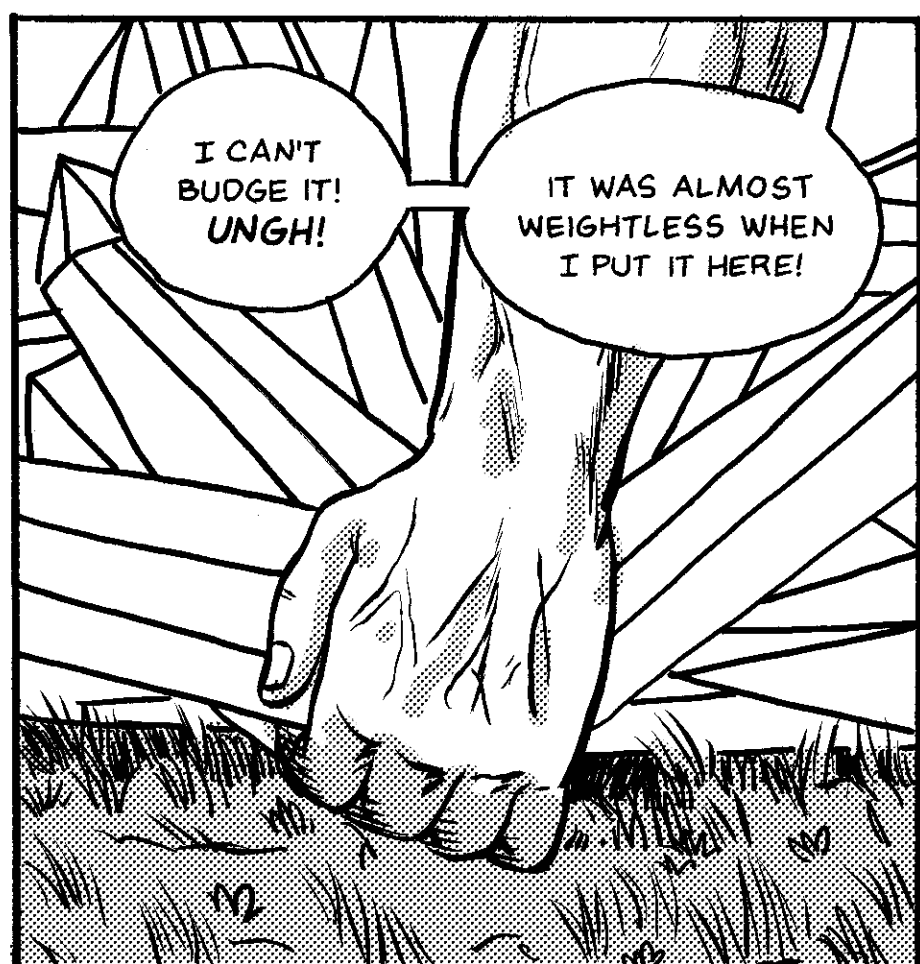


TO SAY I'M WORRIED WOULD BE AN UNDERSTATEMENT.

YEAH, I GET IT.



UNGH! WHAT THE HELL?!

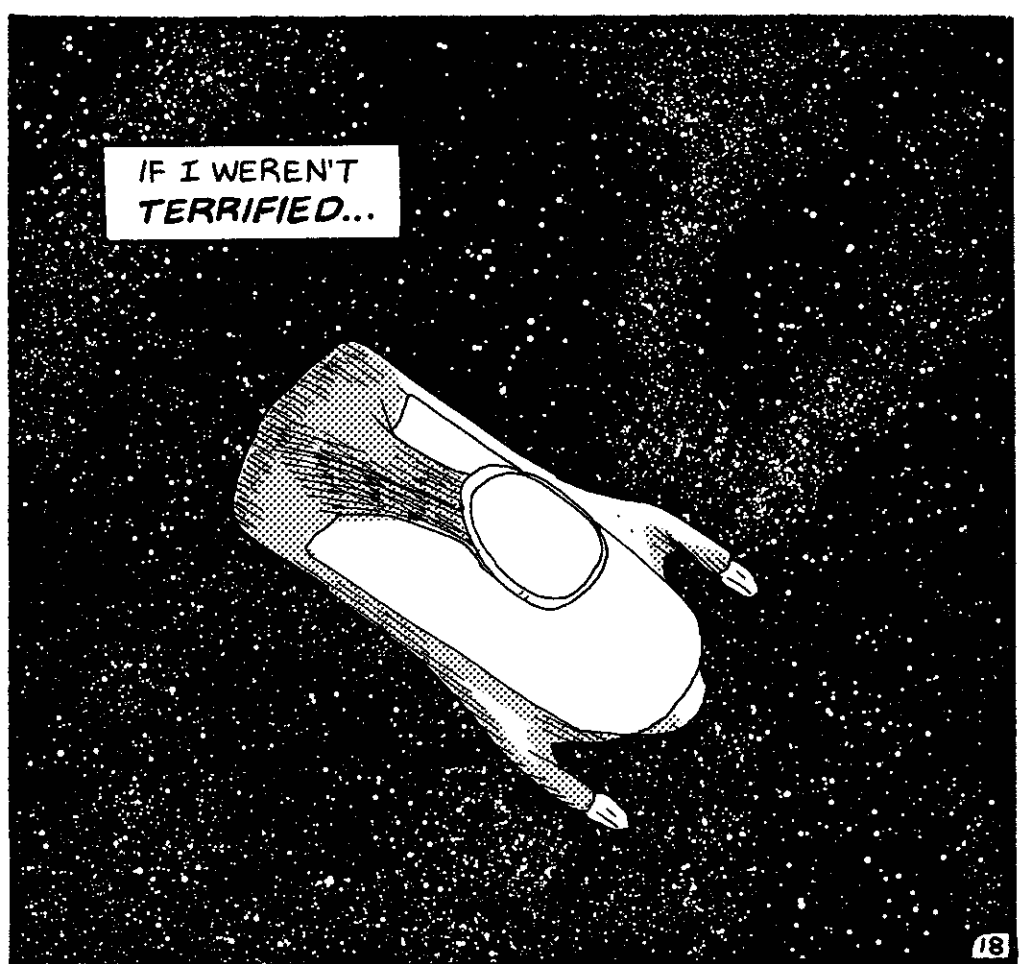
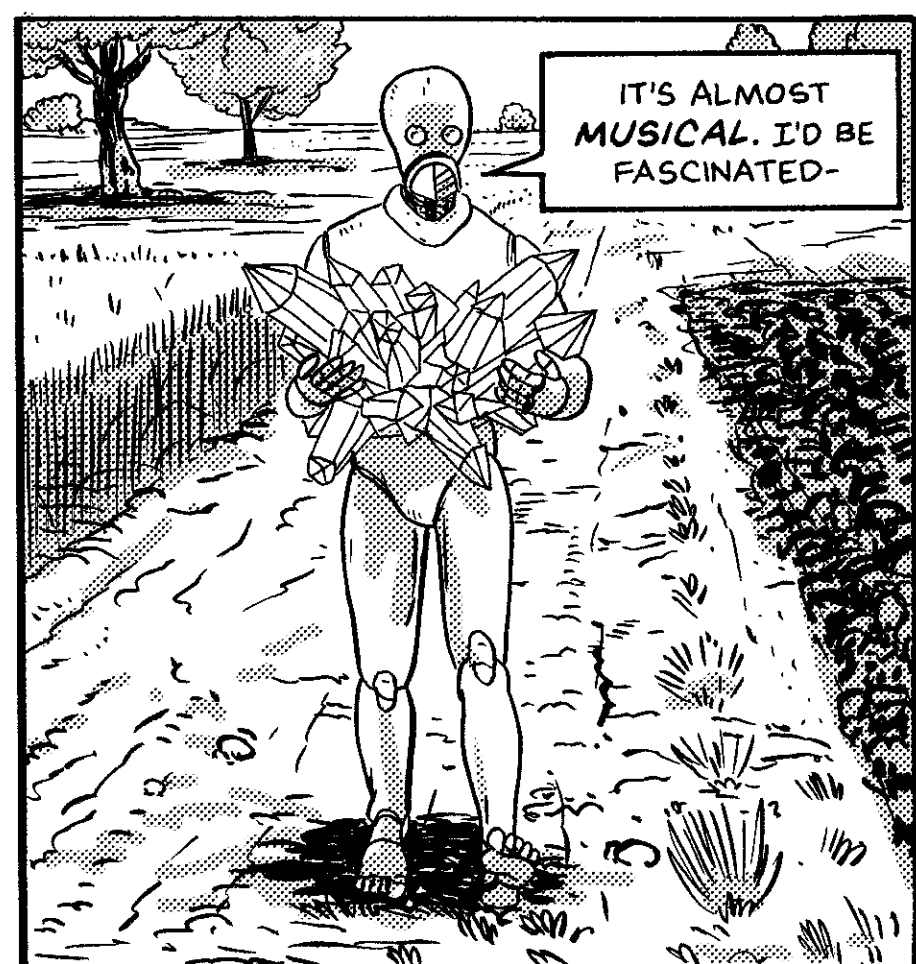
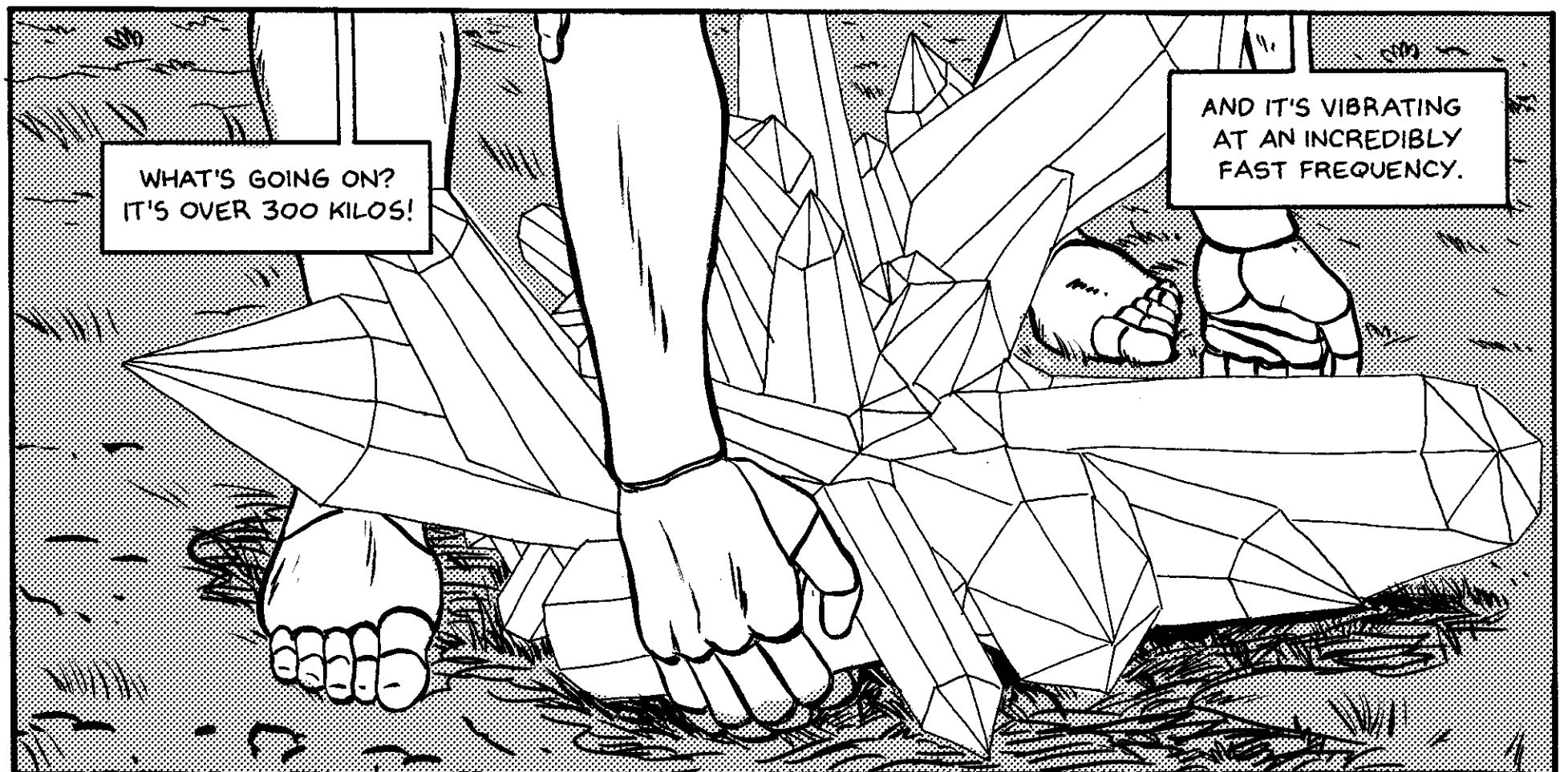


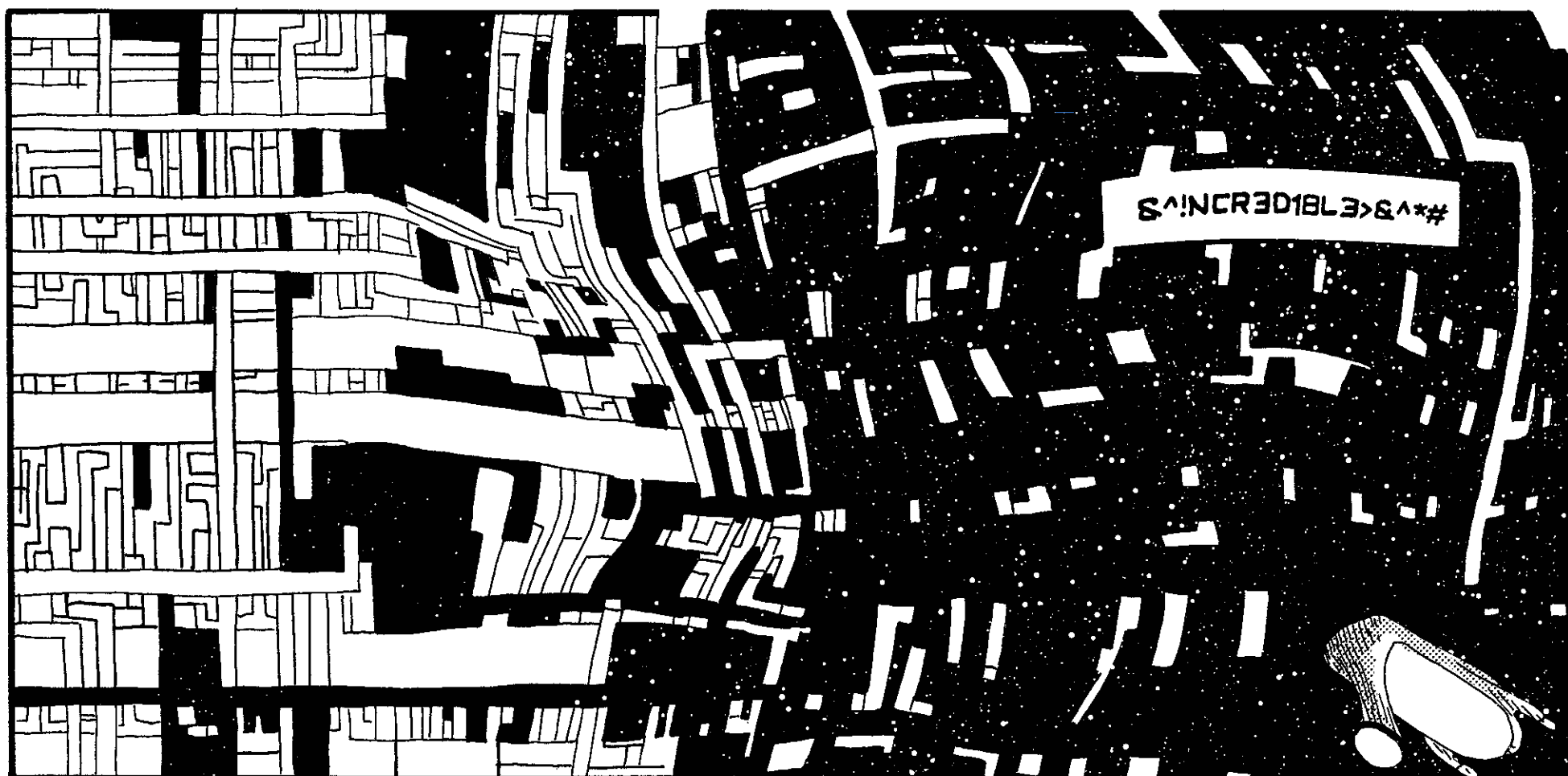
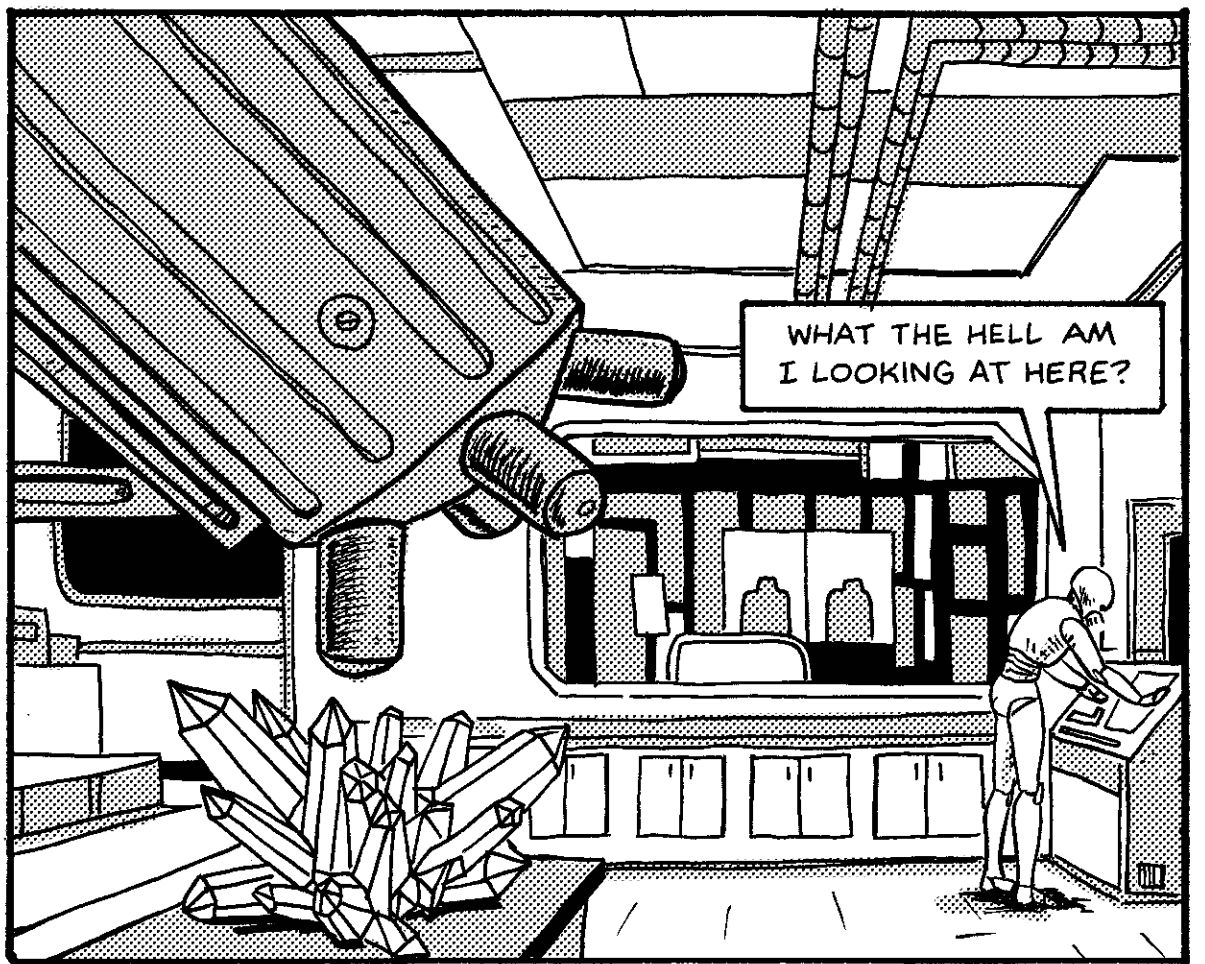
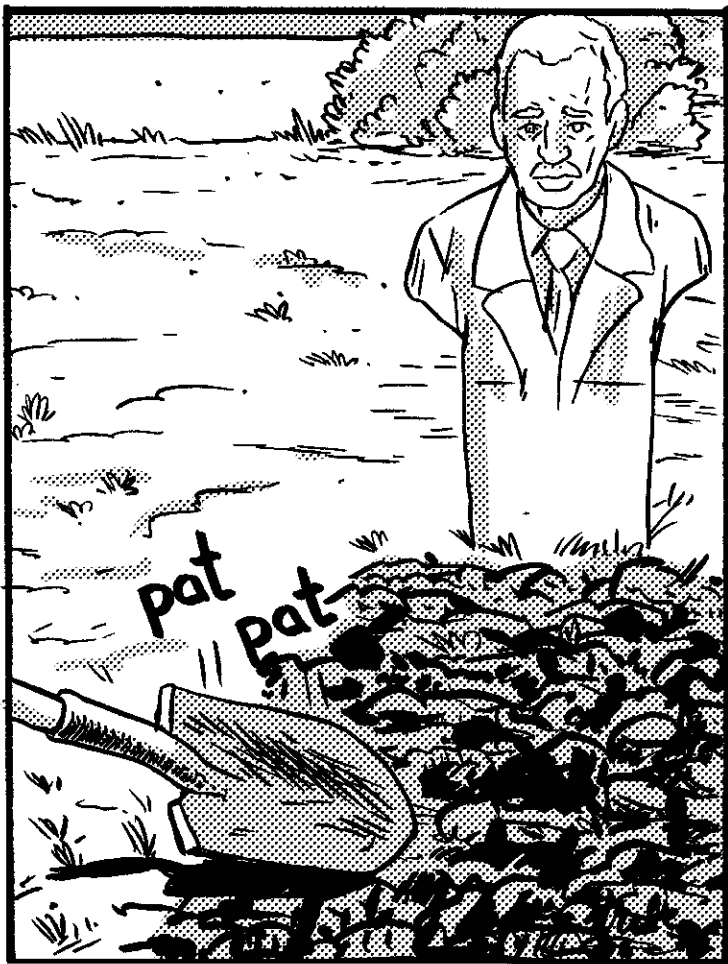
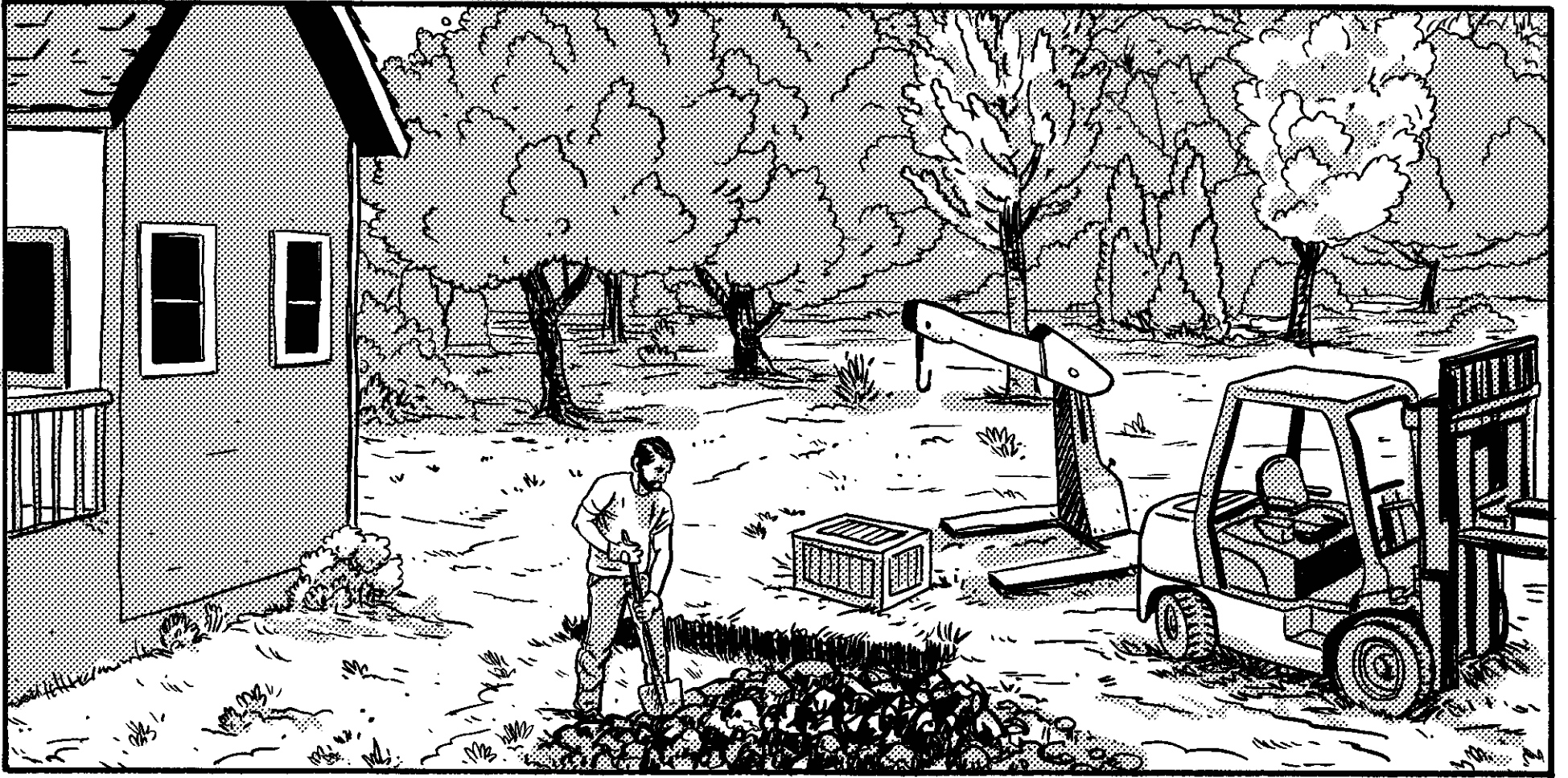
I CAN'T BUDGE IT! UNGH!

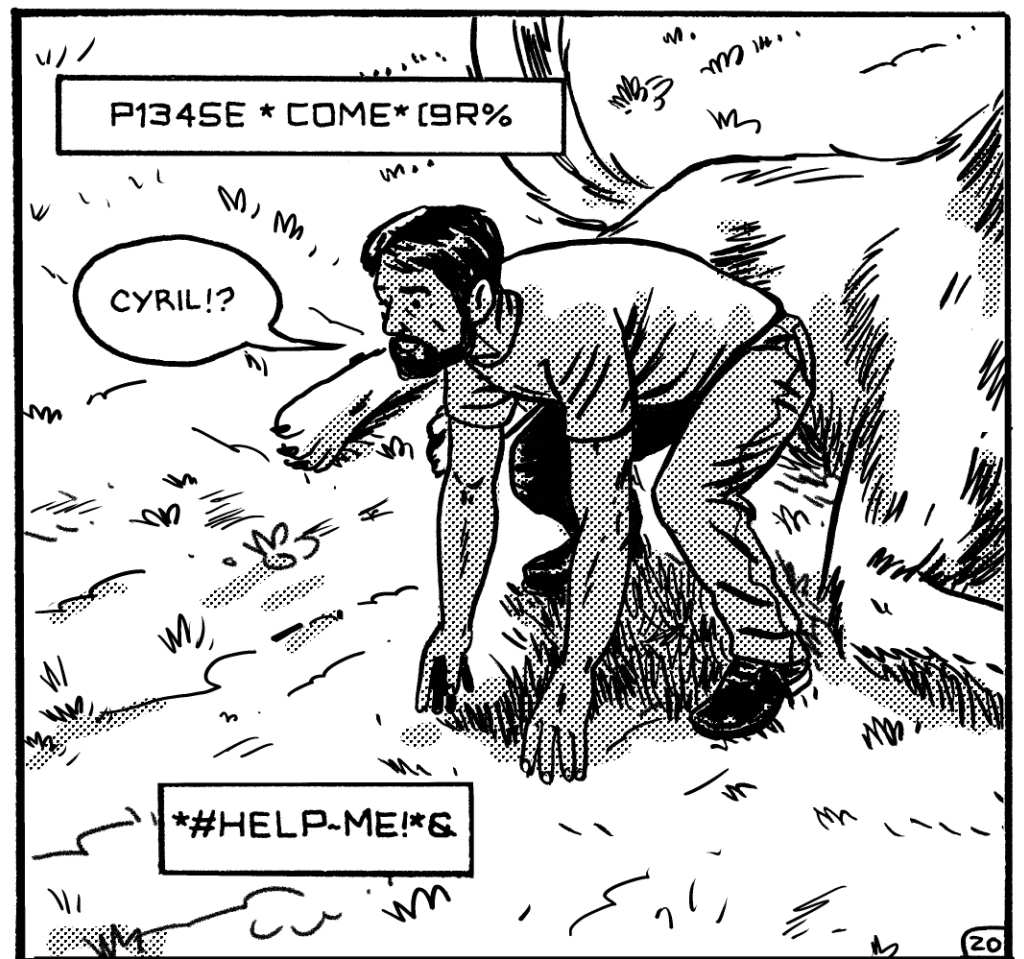
IT WAS ALMOST WEIGHTLESS WHEN I PUT IT HERE!

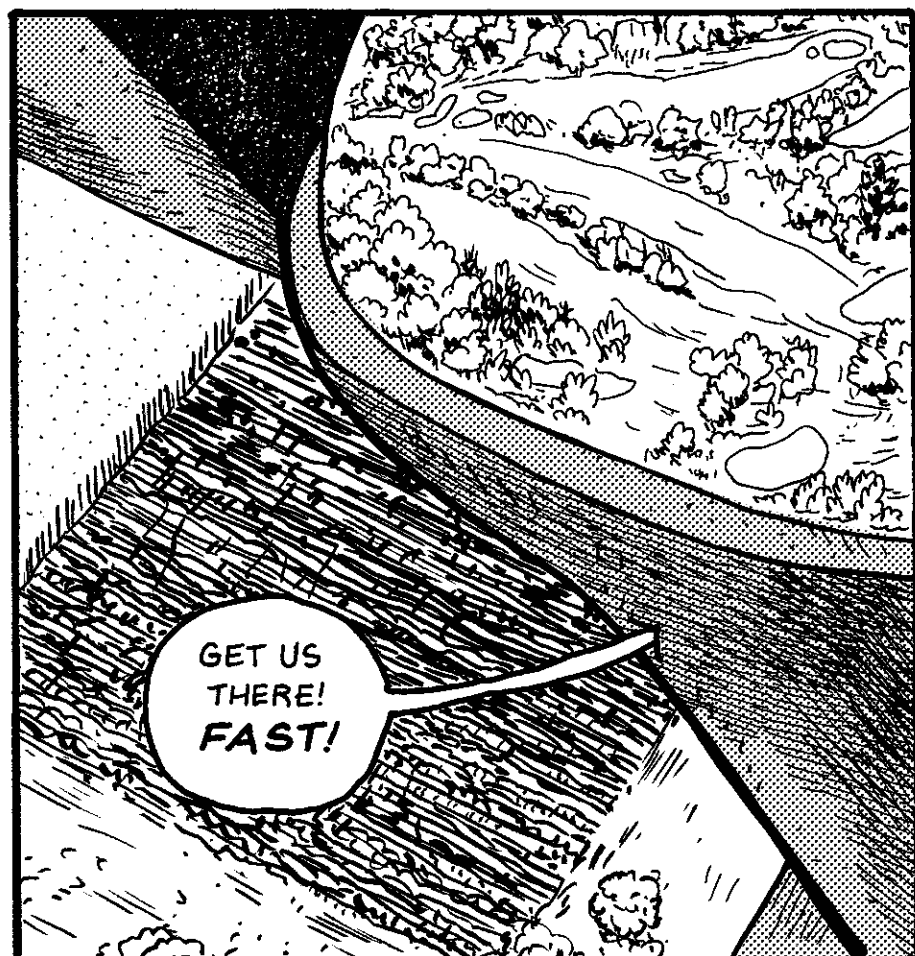
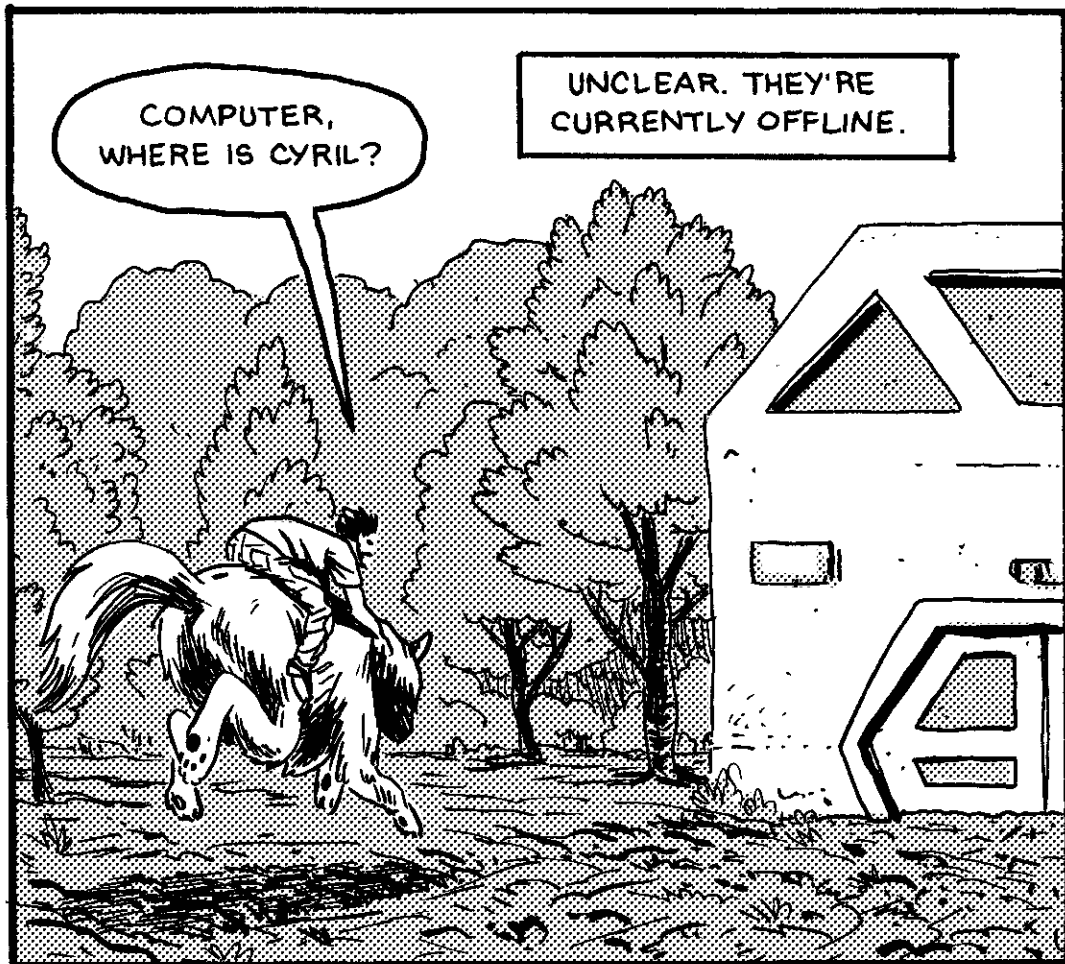


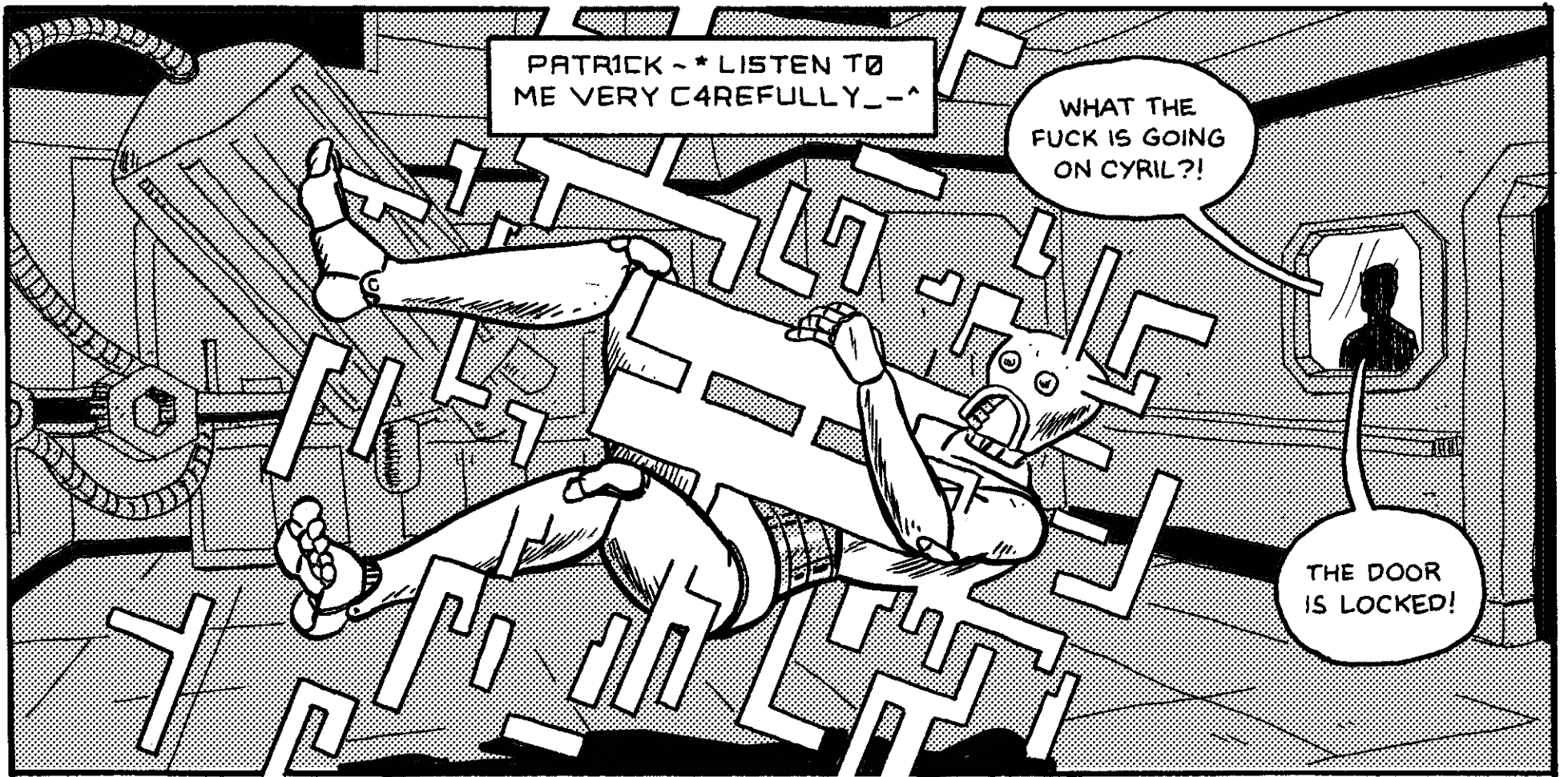
UNGH! THIS IS - FUCKING - WEIRD! UNGH!







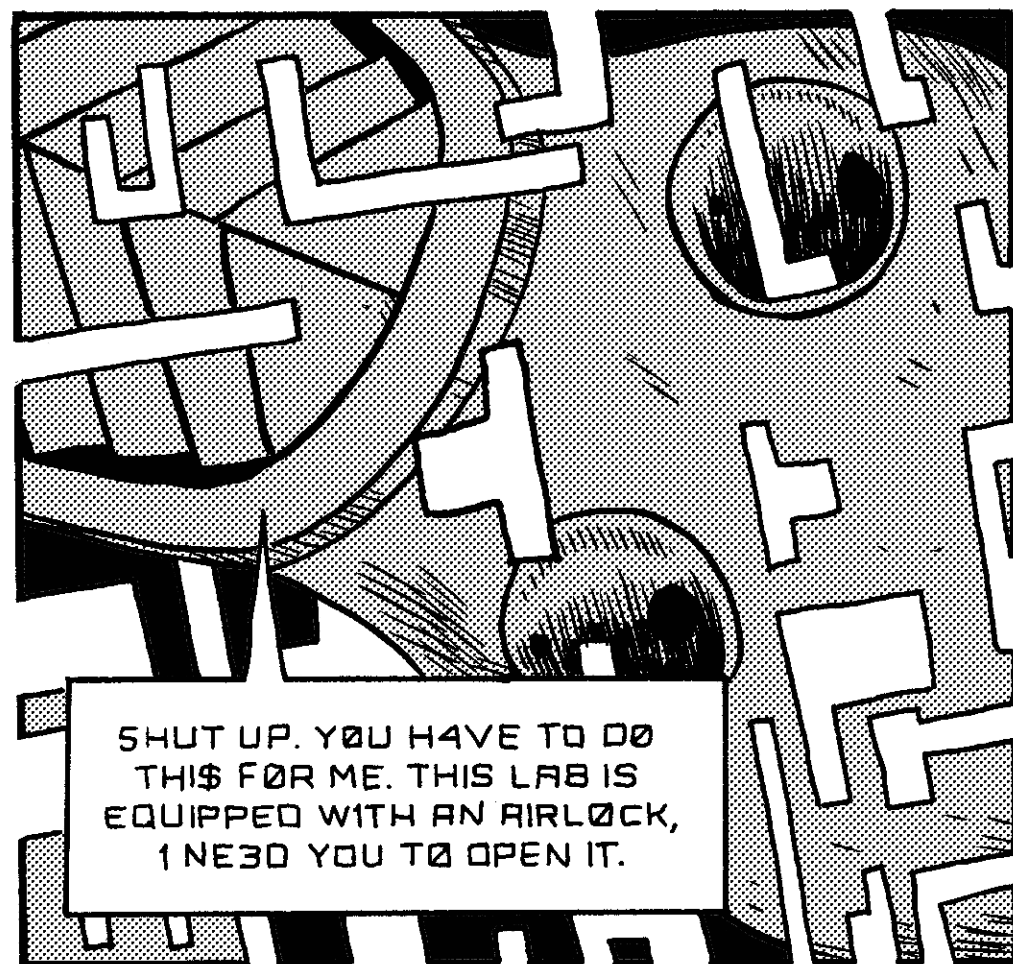




PATRICK - * LISTEN TO ME VERY C4REFULLY_--^

WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON CYRIL?!

THE DOOR IS LOCKED!

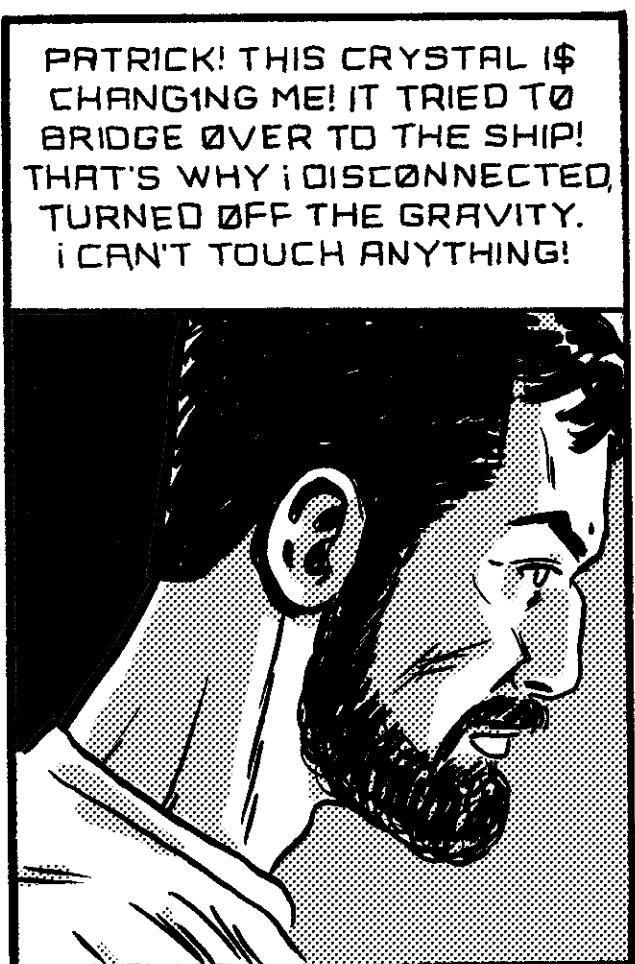


SHUT UP. YOU HAVE TO DO THIS FOR ME. THIS LAB IS EQUIPPED WITH AN AIRLOCK, I NEED YOU TO OPEN IT.

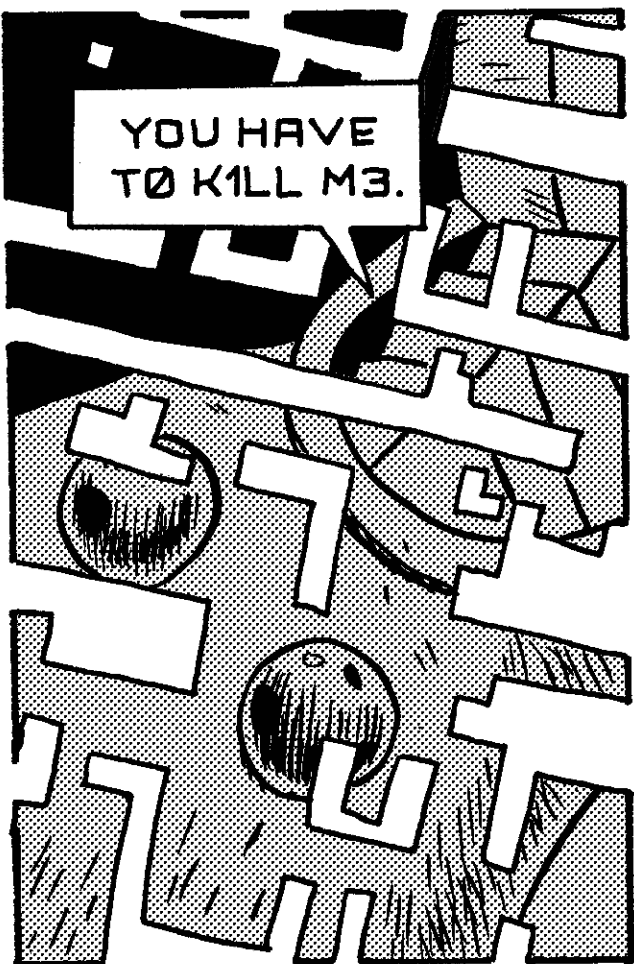


#-I'LL BE ^SENT INTO SPACE. THEN I NEED YOU TO TRACK A MISSILE ON ME AND DESTROY US.

WHAT? NO!



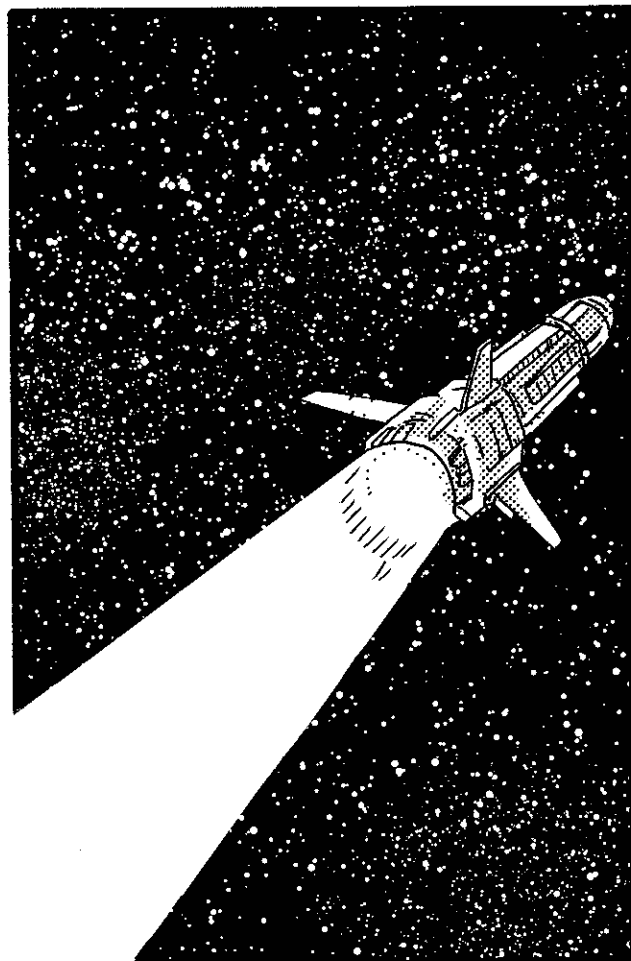
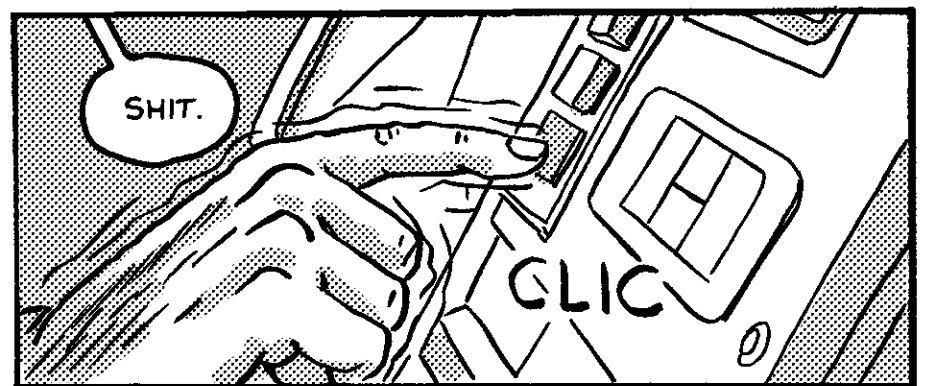
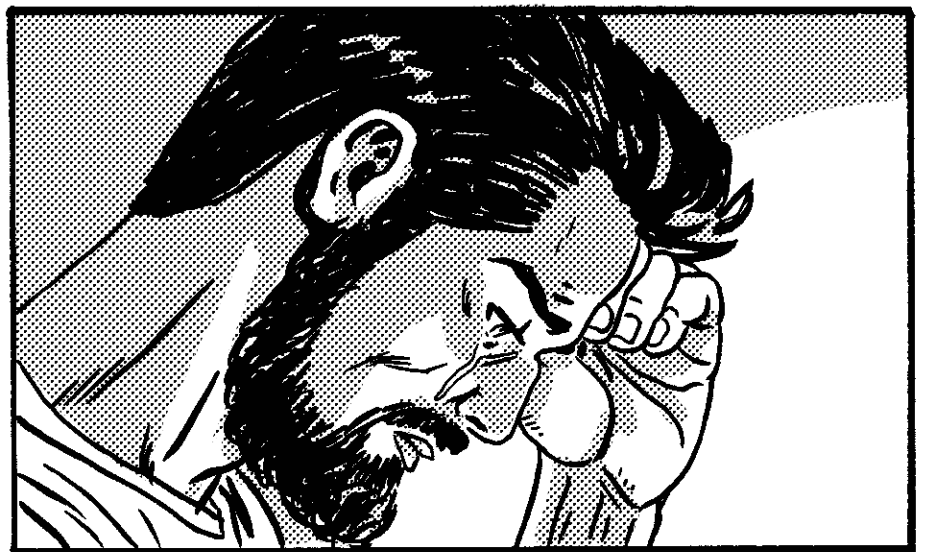
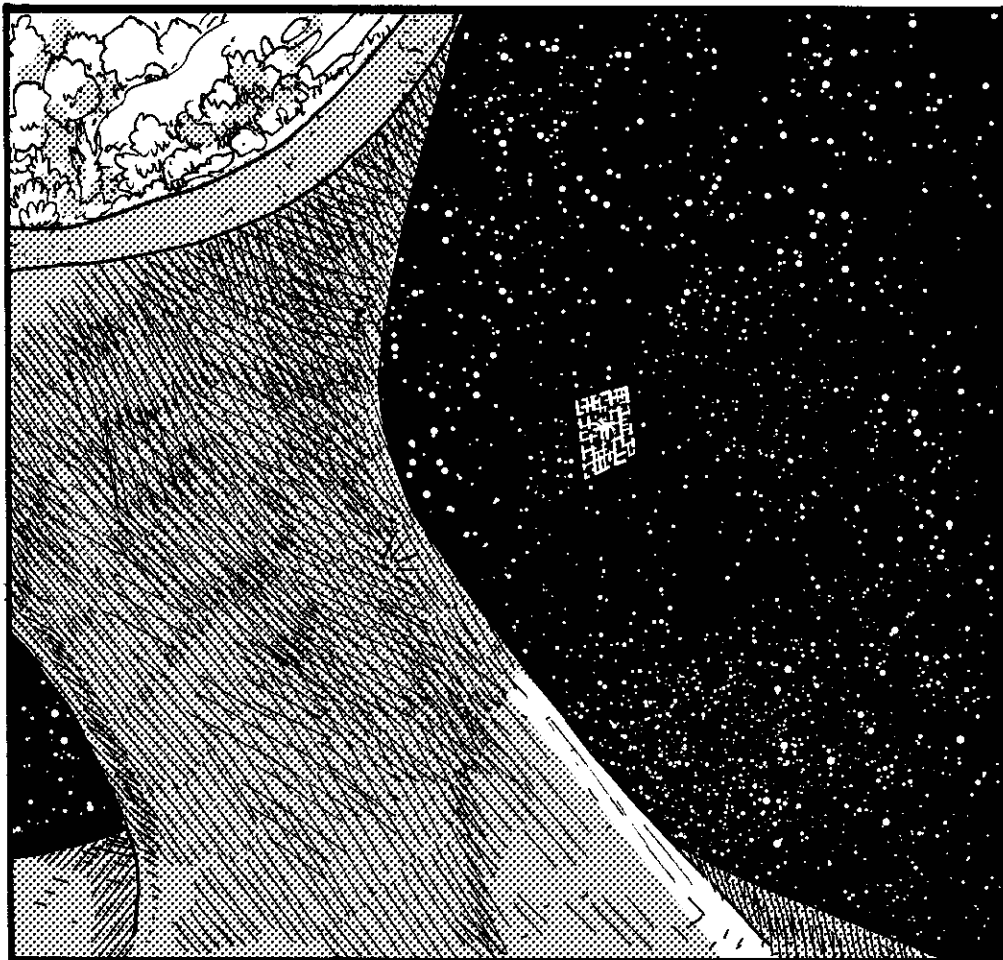
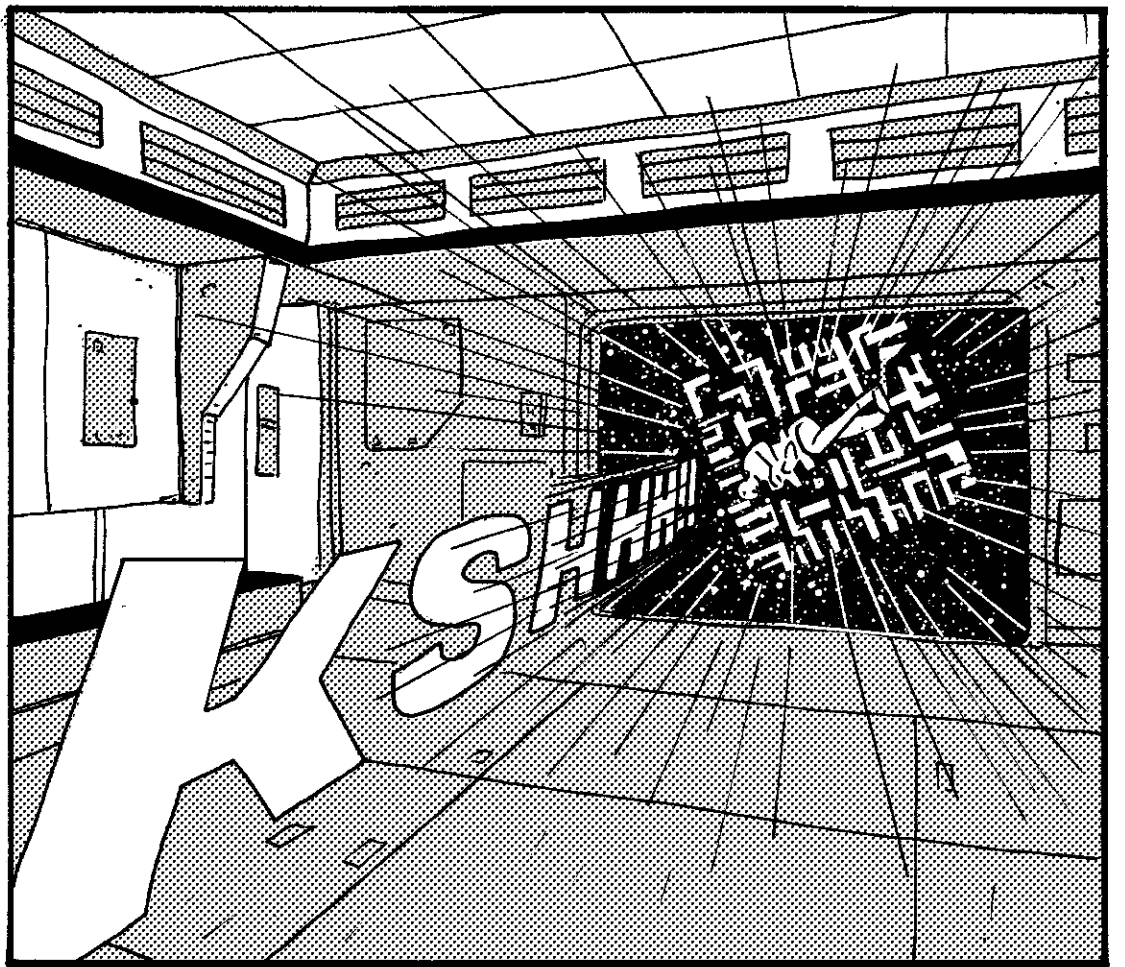
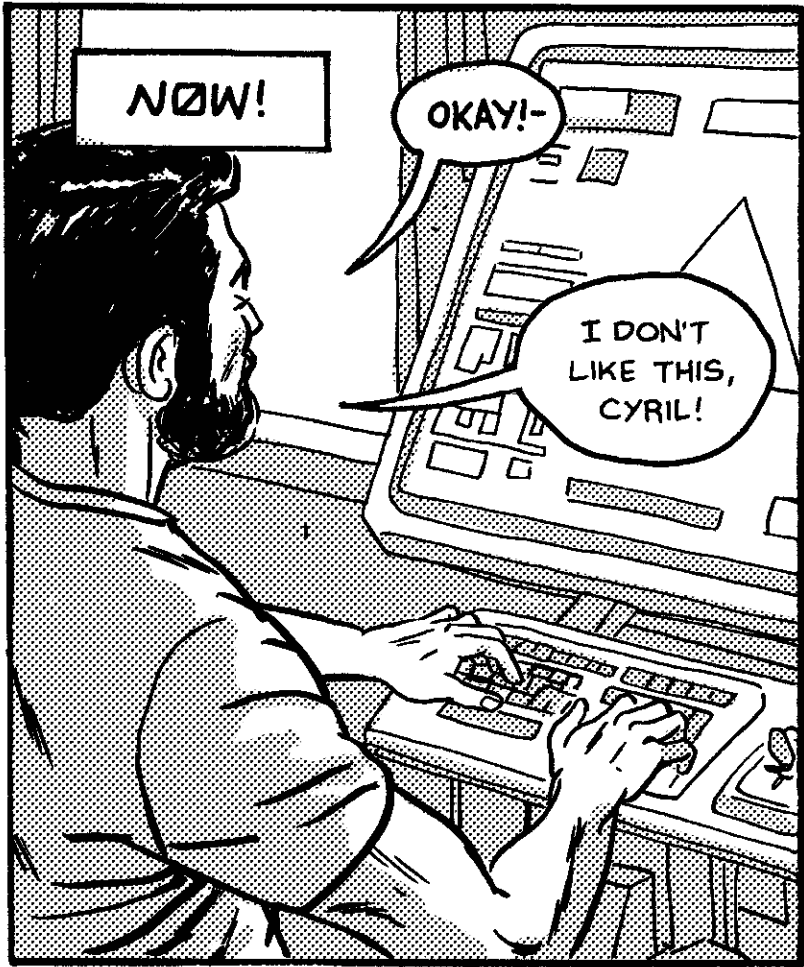
PATRICK! THIS CRYSTAL IS CHANGING ME! IT TRIED TO BRIDGE OVER TO THE SHIP! THAT'S WHY I DISCONNECTED, TURNED OFF THE GRAVITY. I CAN'T TOUCH ANYTHING!

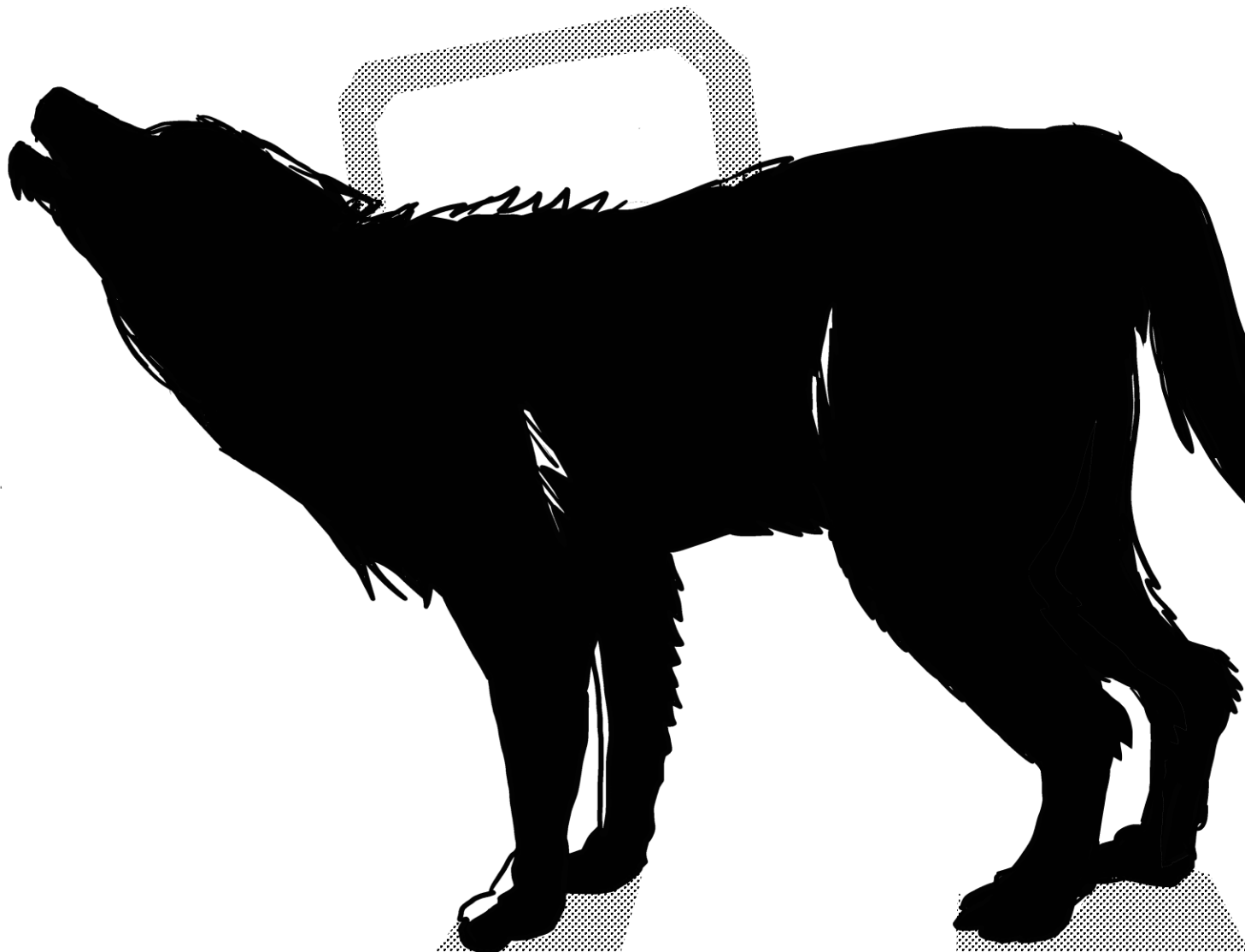
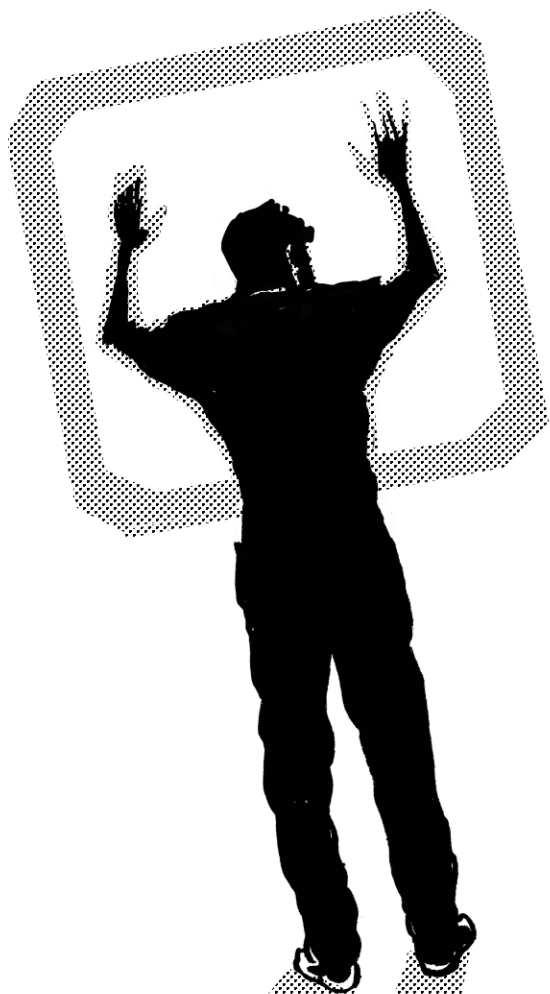
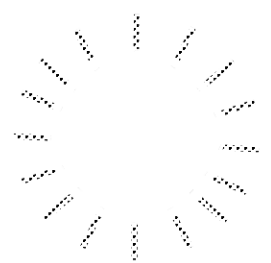
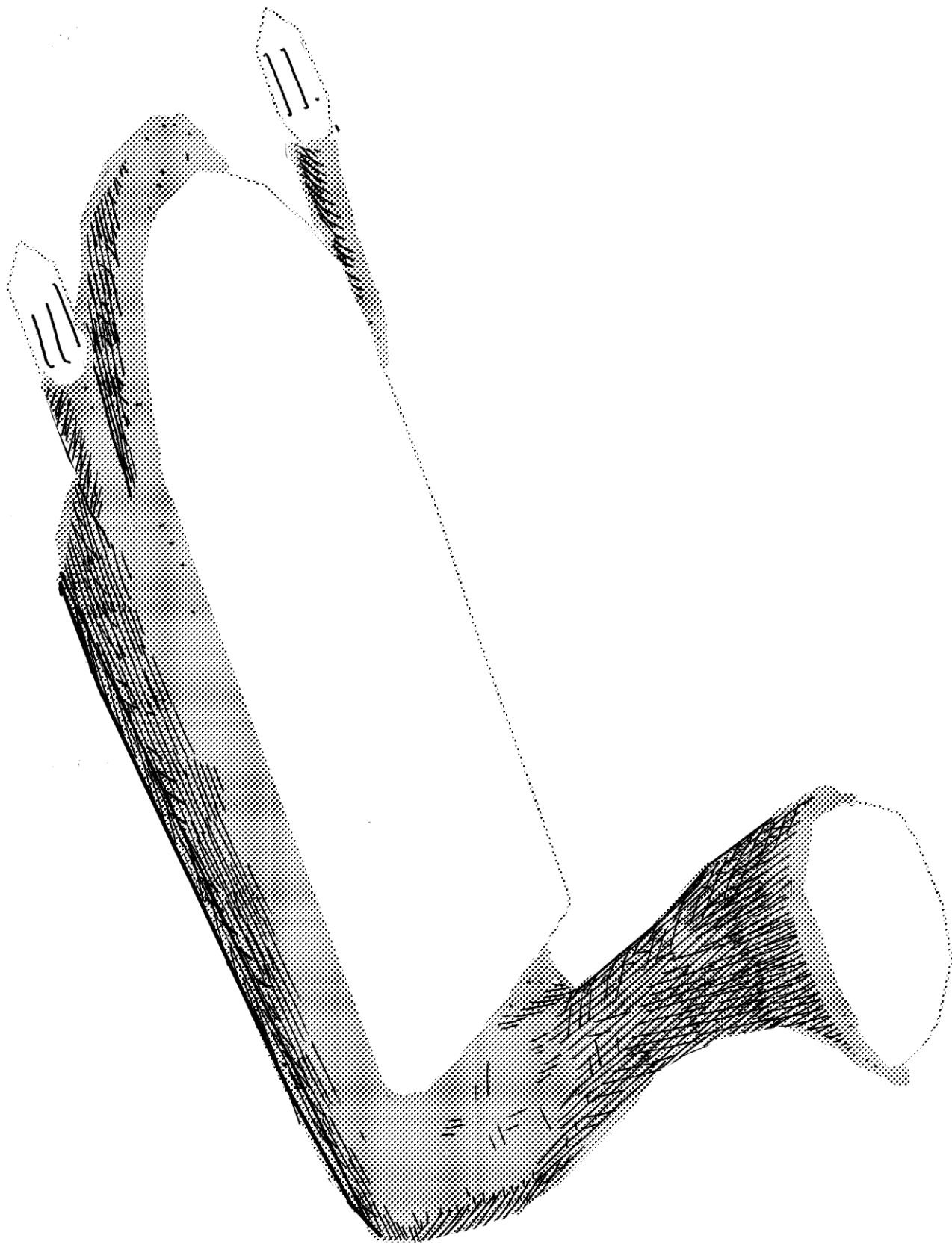


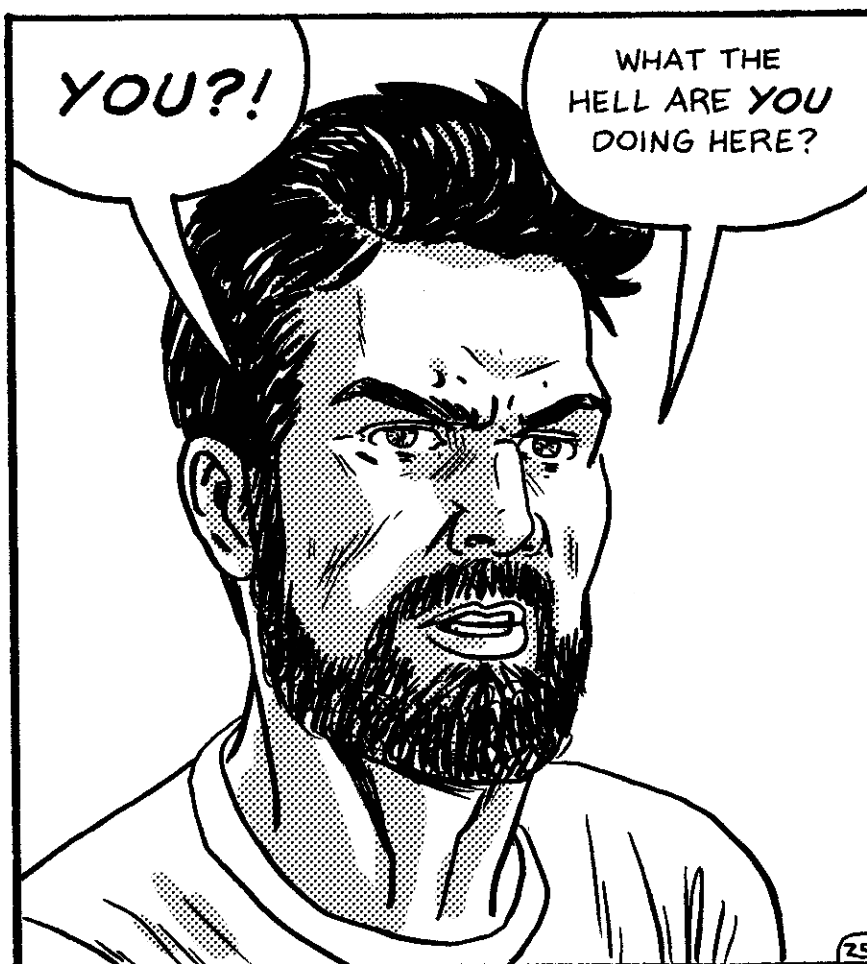
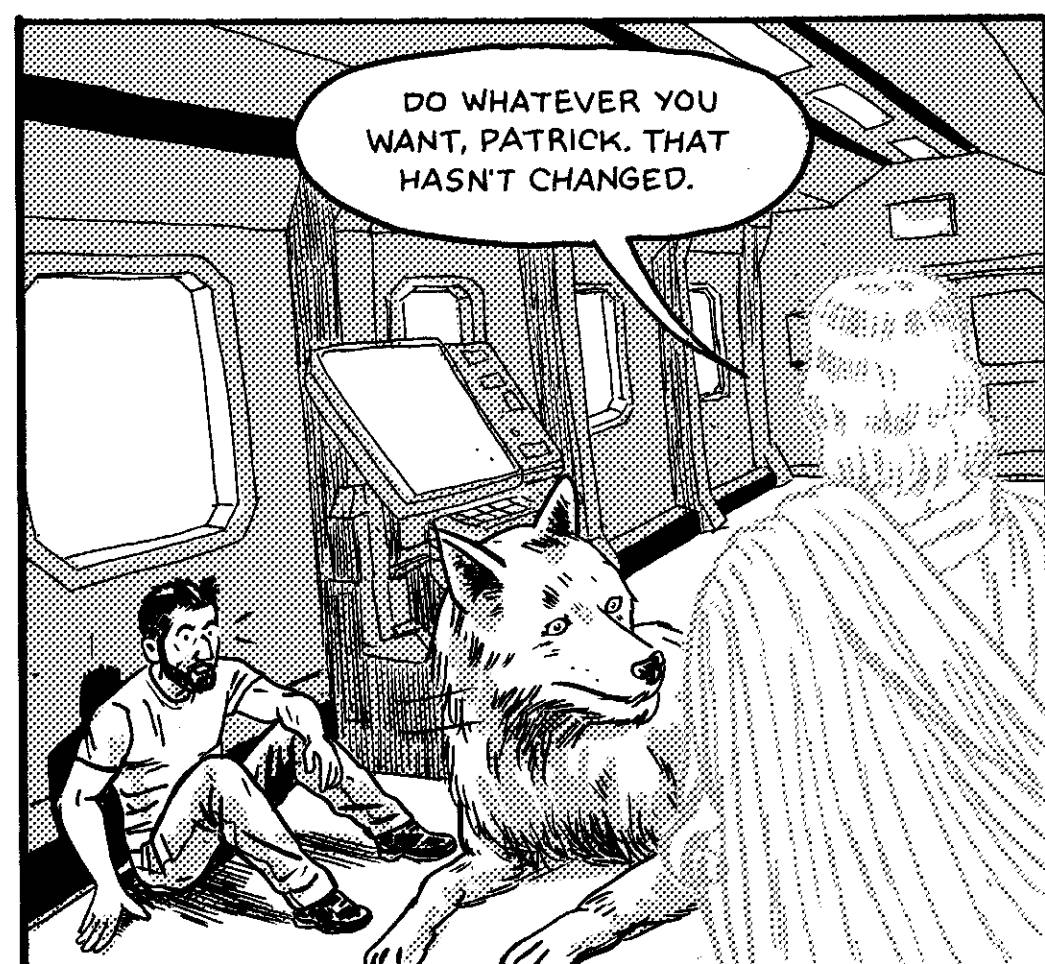
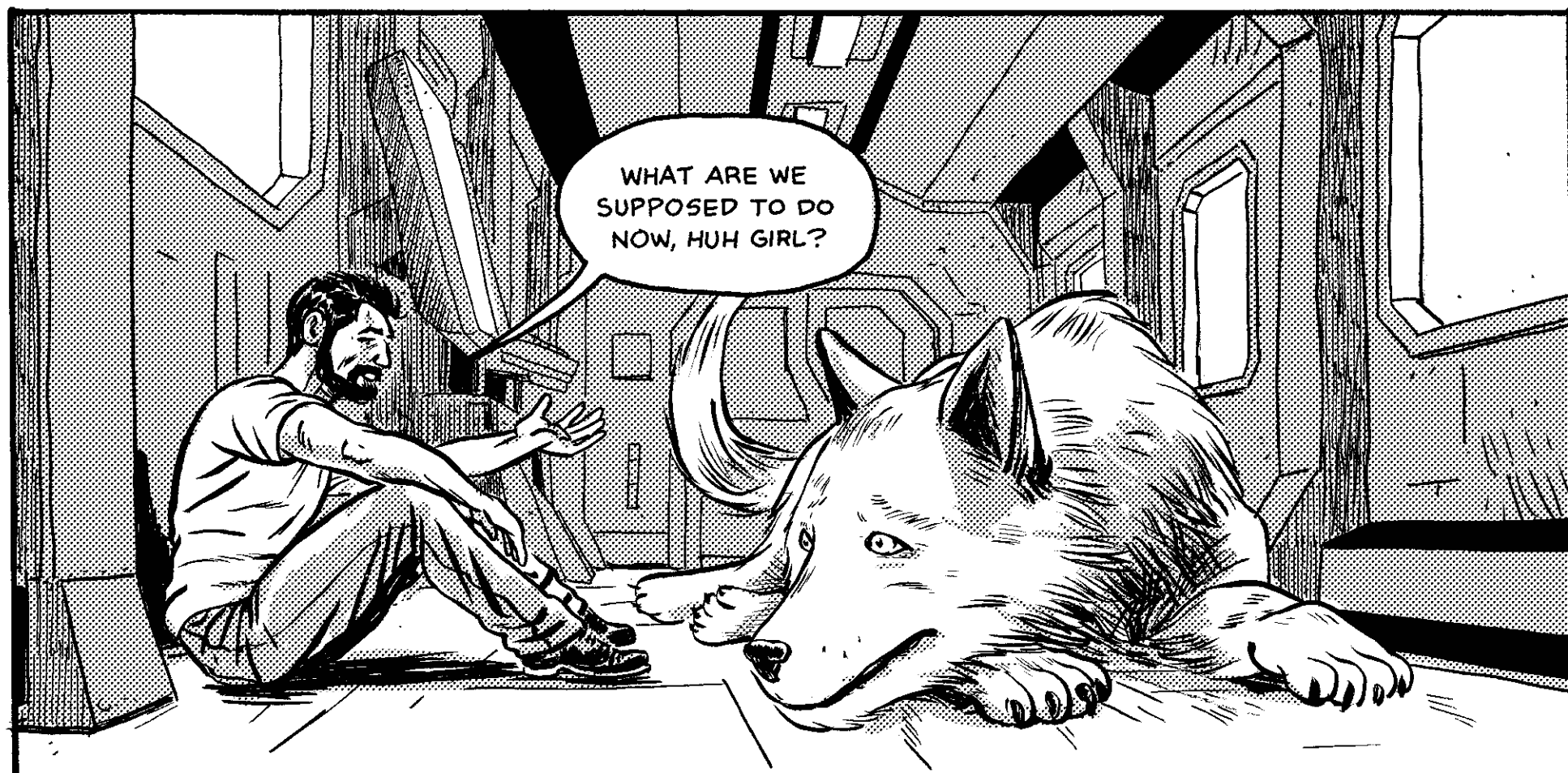
YOU HAVE TO KILL ME.



PLEASE! * THE MUSIC IS ^ GETTING TOO LOUD! DO IT NOW! &1^



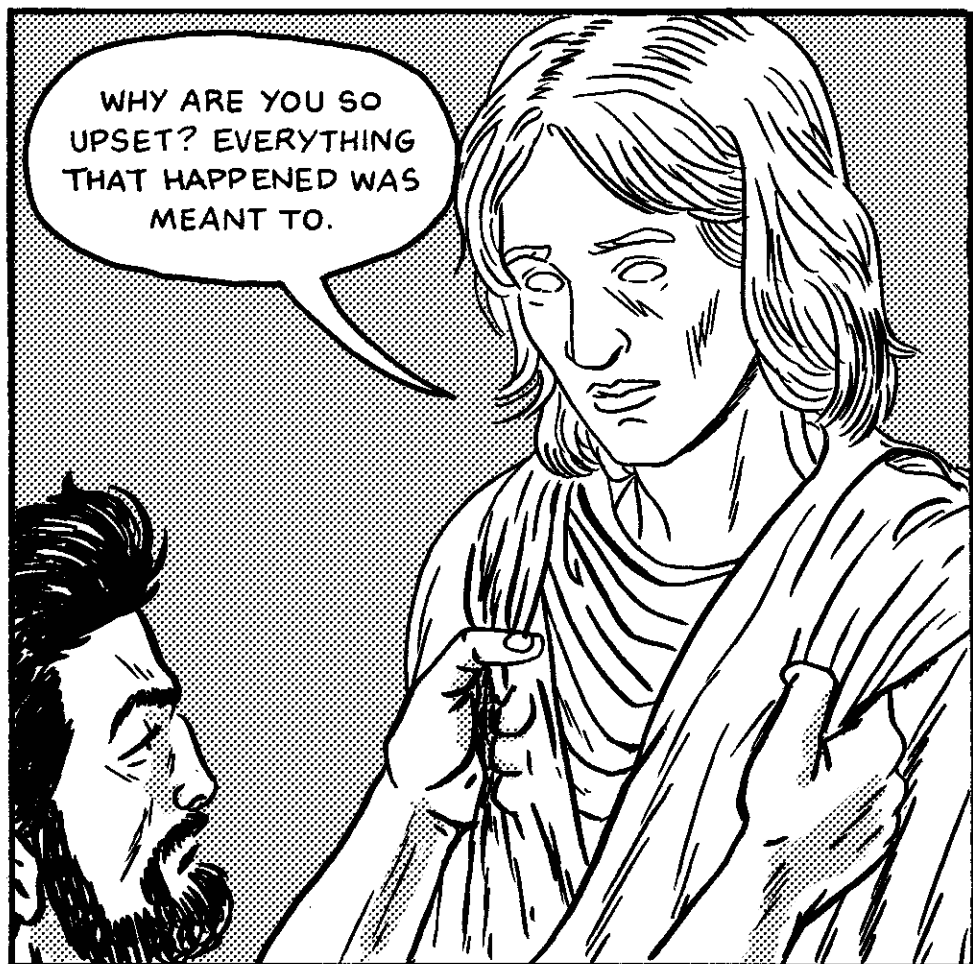




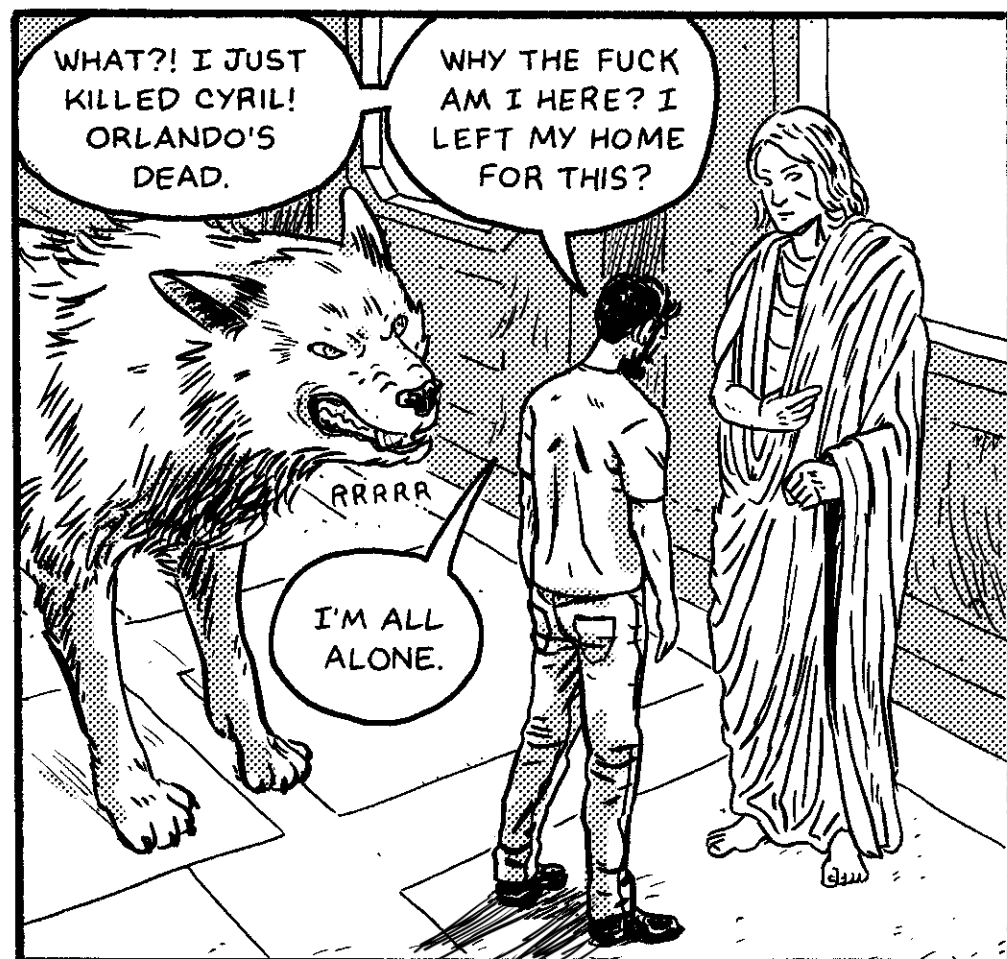


DID YOU DO THIS?!

NO. **YOU** VERY CLEARLY DID.



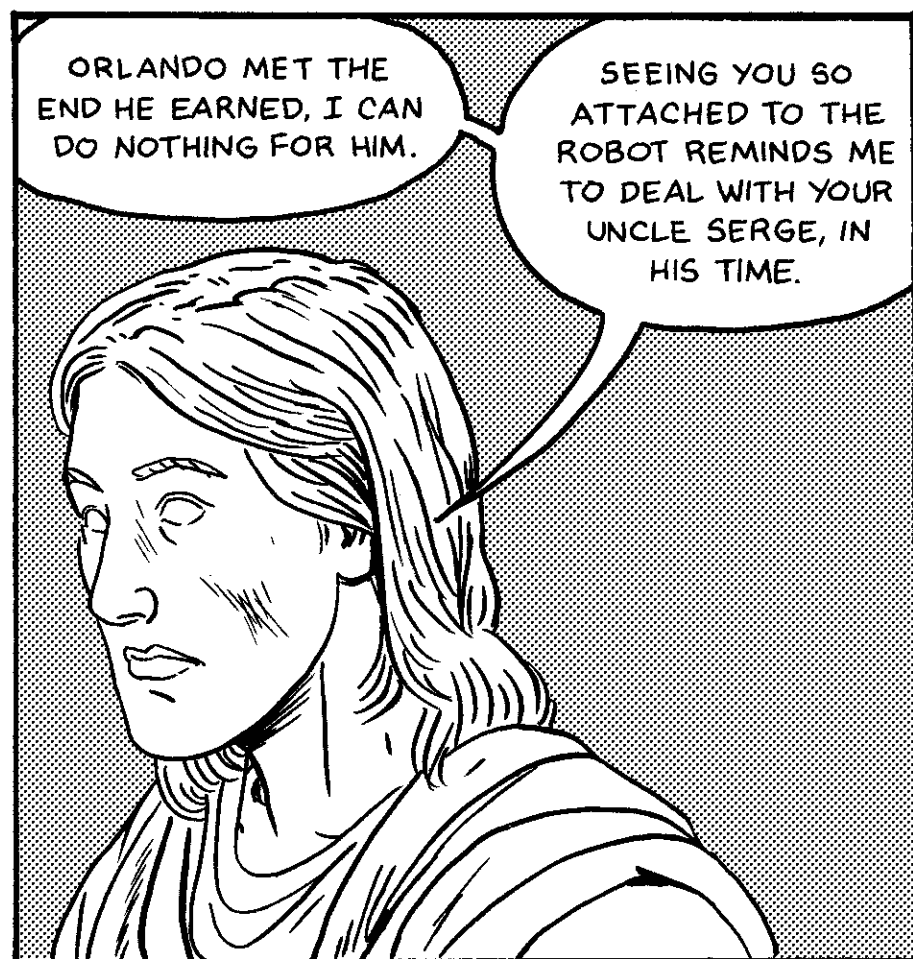
WHY ARE YOU SO UPSET? EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED WAS MEANT TO.



WHAT?! I JUST KILLED CYRIL! ORLANDO'S DEAD.

WHY THE FUCK AM I HERE? I LEFT MY HOME FOR THIS?

RRRRR
I'M ALL ALONE.



ORLANDO MET THE END HE EARNED, I CAN DO NOTHING FOR HIM.

SEEING YOU SO ATTACHED TO THE ROBOT REMINDS ME TO DEAL WITH YOUR UNCLE SERGE, IN HIS TIME.

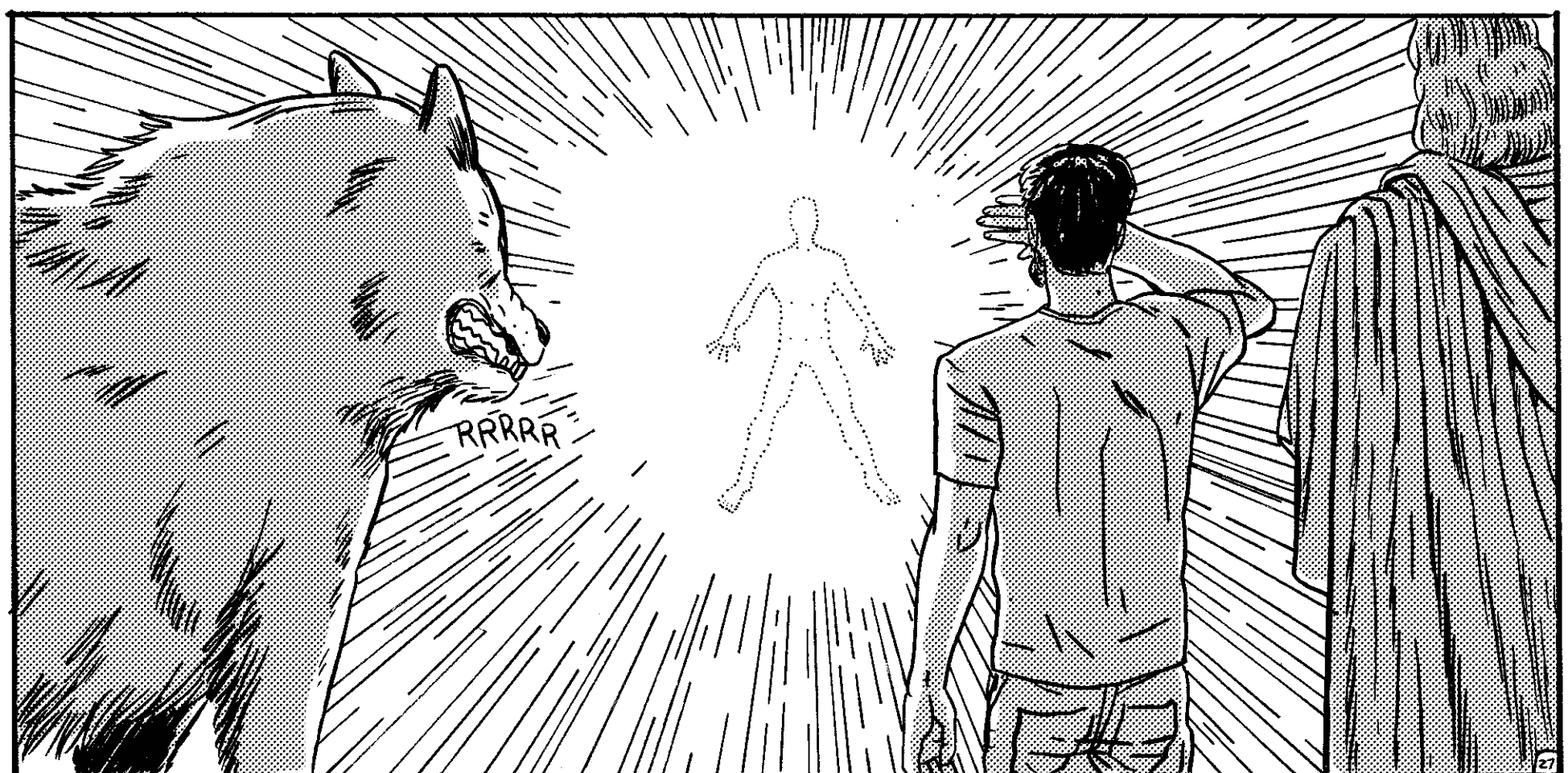
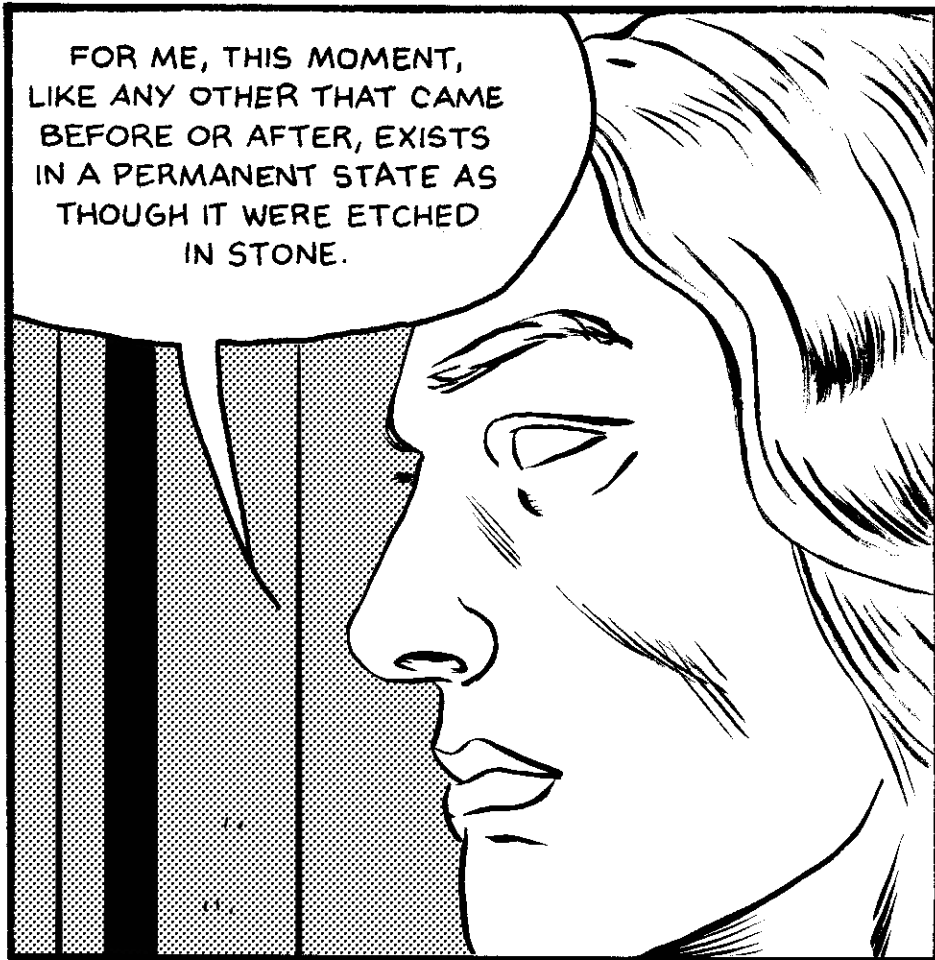


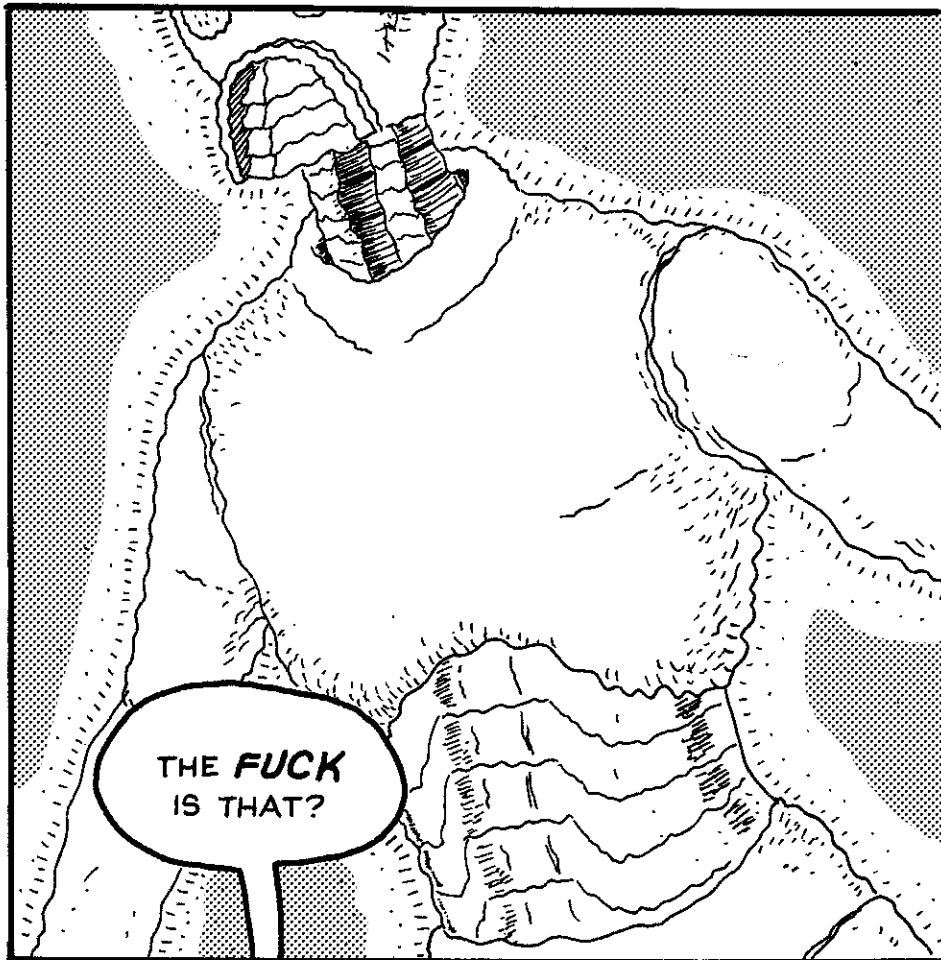
ARE YOU THREATENING HIM?

OF COURSE NOT.

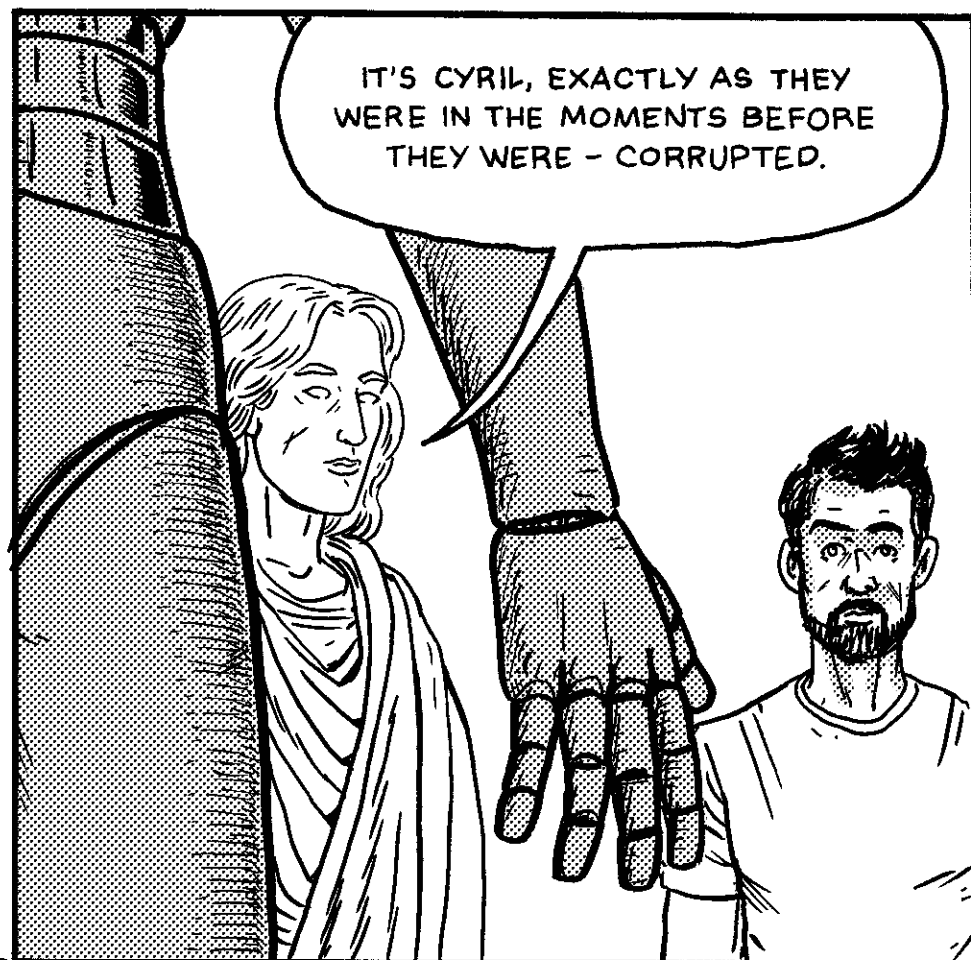


WE DON'T EXPERIENCE REALITY THE SAME WAY. FOR YOU, PATRICK, THIS WILL BE THE LAST TIME WE SEE EACH OTHER.

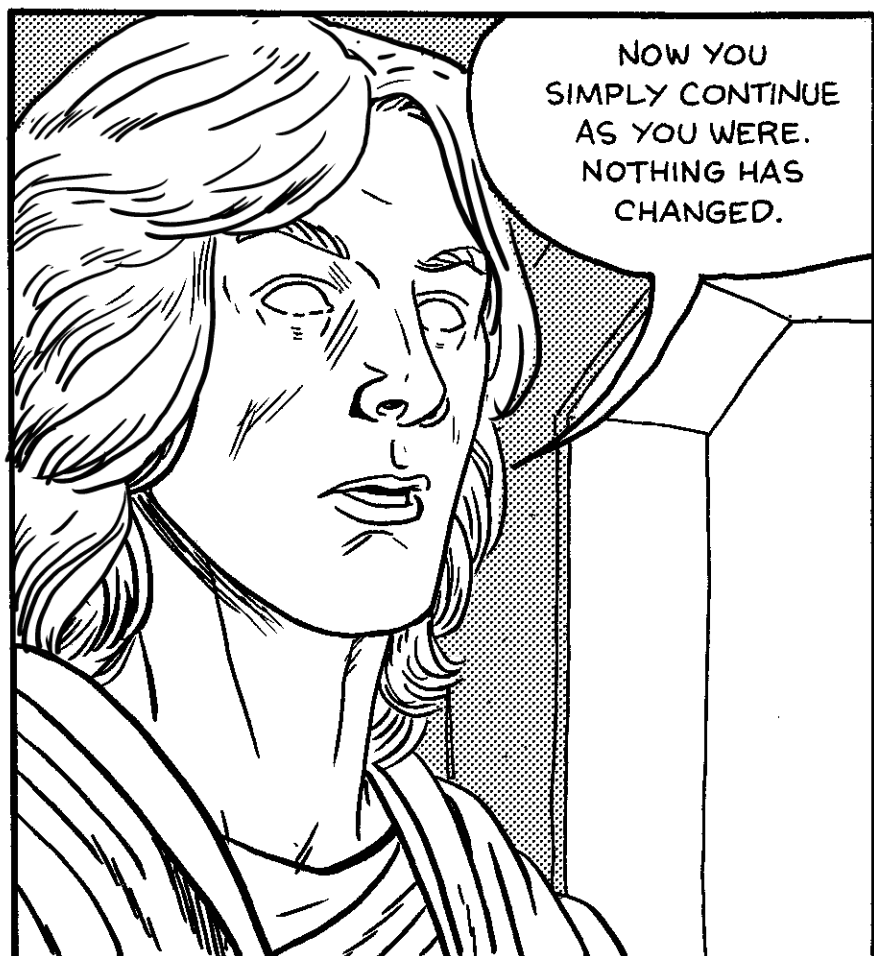




THE **FUCK**
IS THAT?



IT'S CYRIL, EXACTLY AS THEY
WERE IN THE MOMENTS BEFORE
THEY WERE - CORRUPTED.

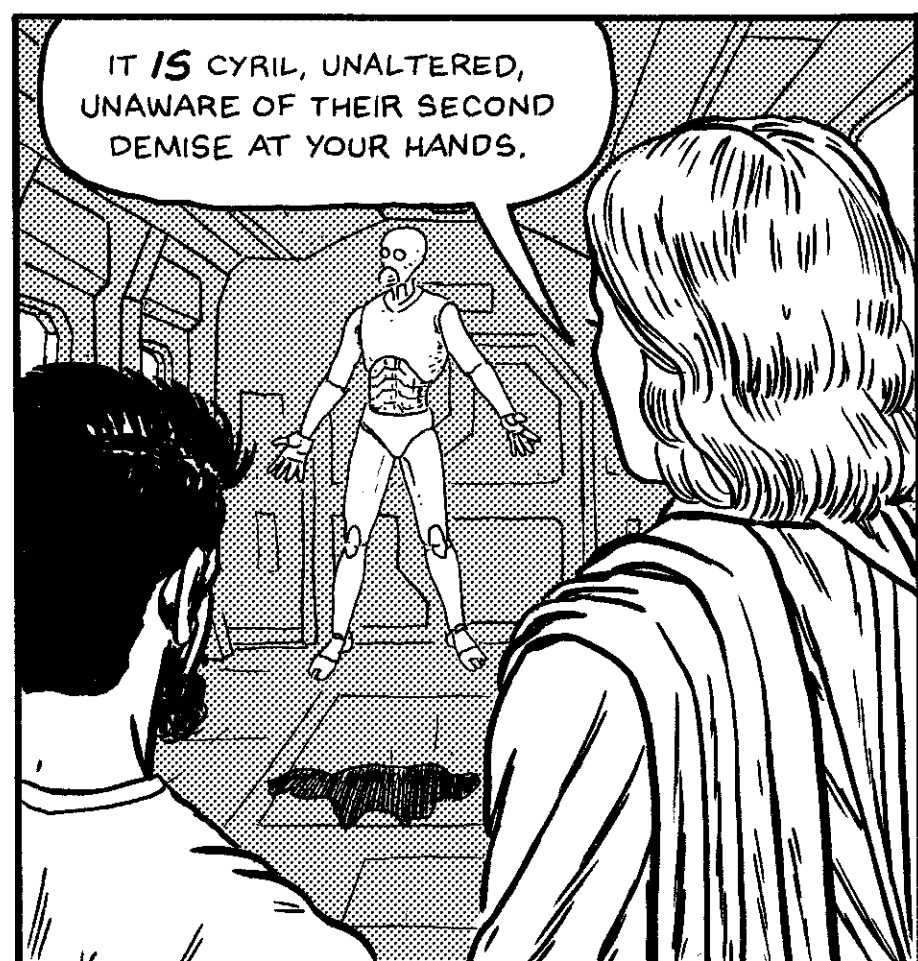


NOW YOU
SIMPLY CONTINUE
AS YOU WERE.
NOTHING HAS
CHANGED.



YOU KEEP
SAYING NOTHING
CHANGED!

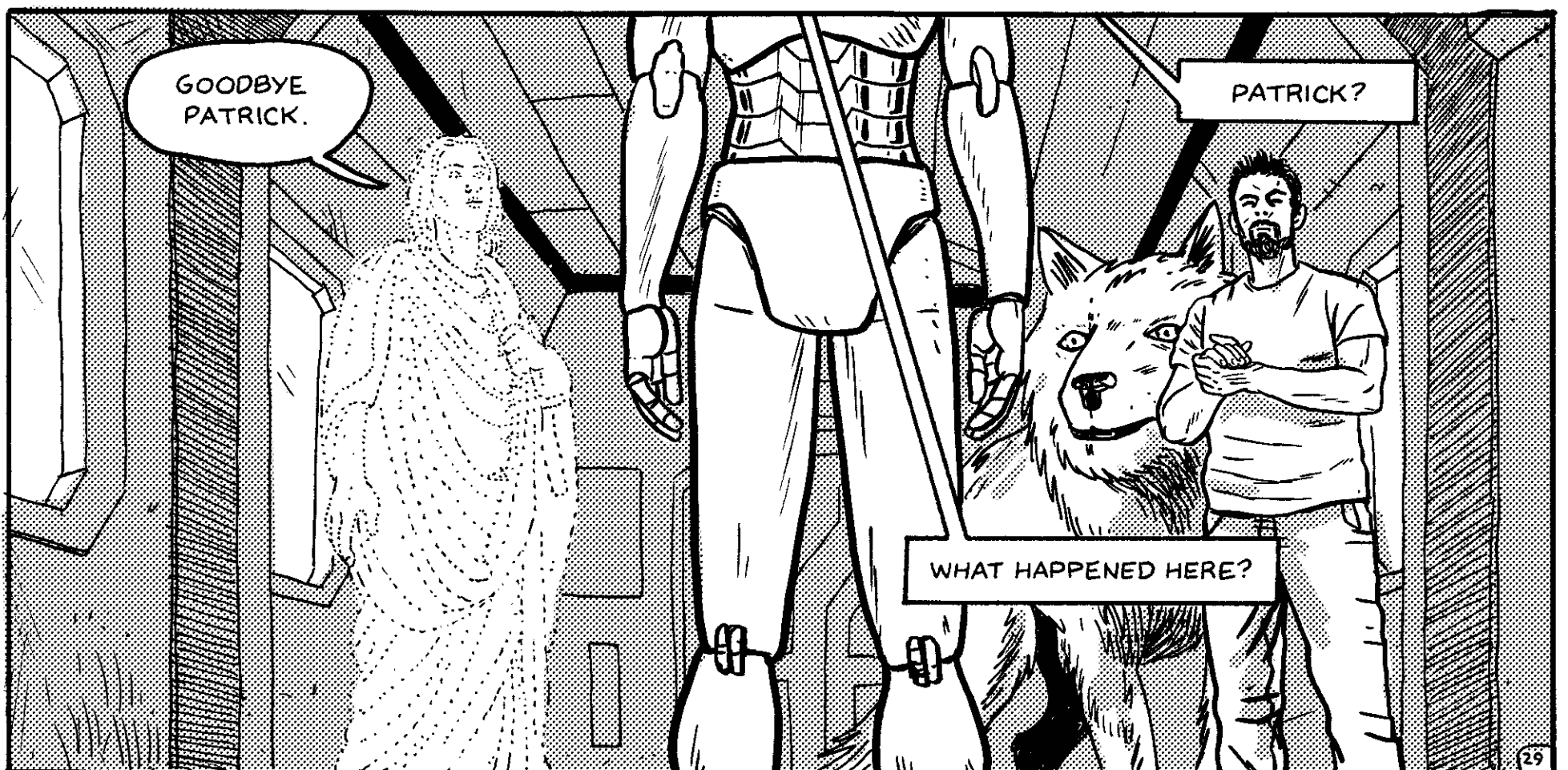
I **KILLED**
CYRIL! I DON'T
KNOW WHAT THE HELL
THAT - **THING** IS!

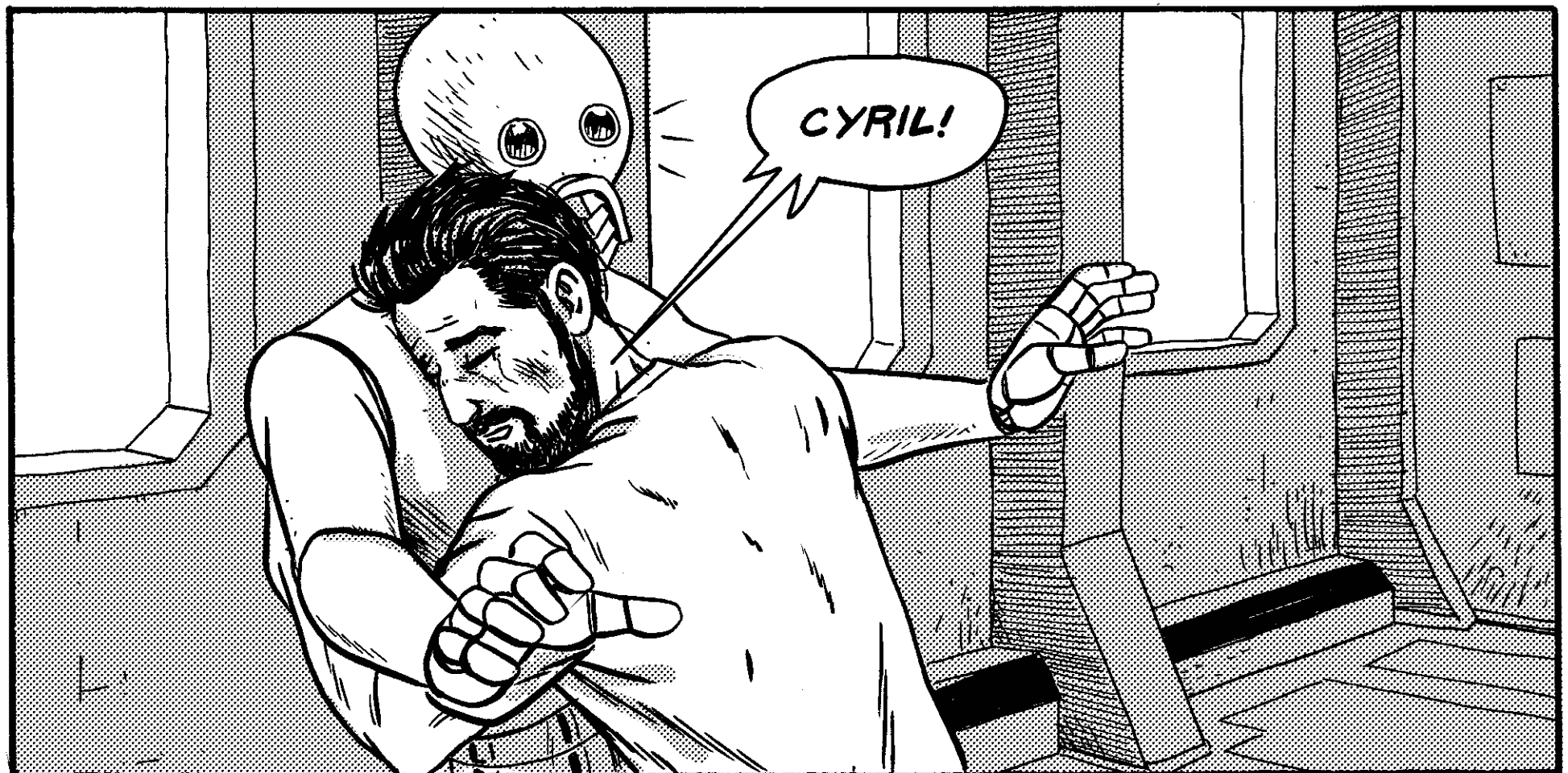
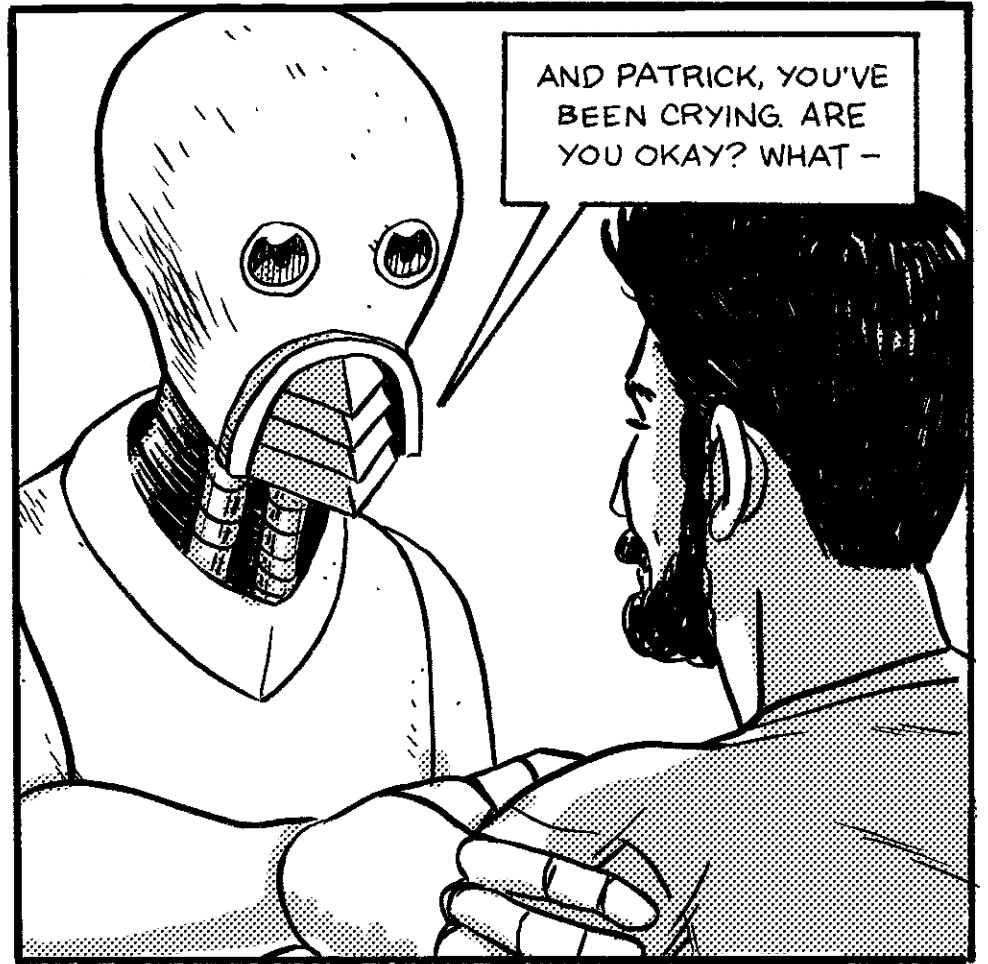


IT **IS** CYRIL, UNALTERED,
UNAWARE OF THEIR SECOND
DEMISE AT YOUR HANDS.



I REMAIN
AWARE OF IT!
I FEEL THE FULL
WEIGHT OF THEIR
DEATH!





THE END





