



AND SO THEY DESCEND... INTO THAT DARKEST NIGHT.

WE SHOULD HELP THEM.

NO. WE SHOULD KILL THEM.



AND WHAT WOULD THAT DO? TO HELP OR TO HARM?

THE PATH HAS BEEN WALKED... WHERE IT ENDS IS WHERE WAS ALWAYS GOING TO END...

SUCH IS FATE. OF WHICH WE KNOW MUCH.



NONSENSE. WE MAY CHOOSE TO DO NOTHING, BUT THAT IS CHOICE, AND THAT CHOICE RESTS SOLELY ON EACH OUR HEADS.

THIS IS NOT SOME PREDETERMINED PATH, NOR RISE AND FALL OF TIDES, NOR COMING AND GOING OF SEASONS...



SHRIMP! I HAVE HEARD THIS ALL BEFORE... AND I WILL HEAR IT AGAIN, AGE AFTER AGE...

CYCLE AFTER CYCLE IN AN ENDLESS LOOP OF LIFE AND DEATH...

BUT I TIRE OF THIS...



"AND I THINK NOW... I WILL ACT."