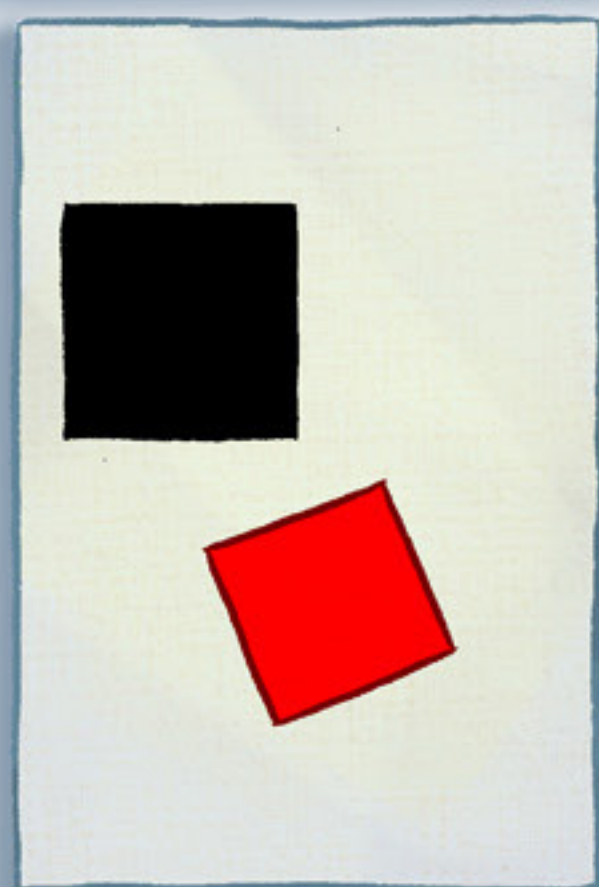
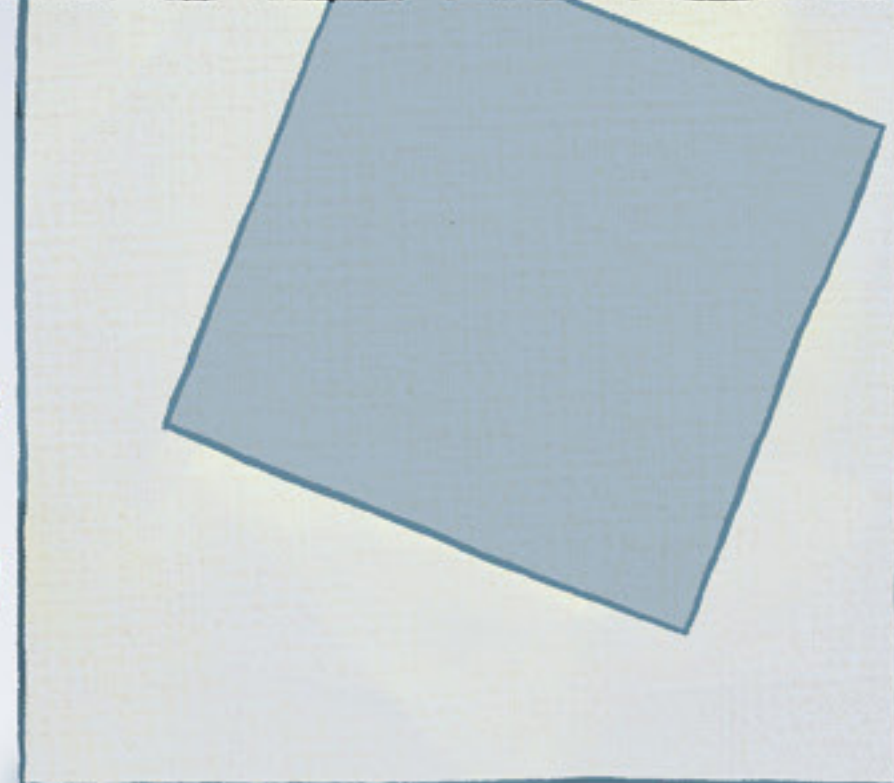
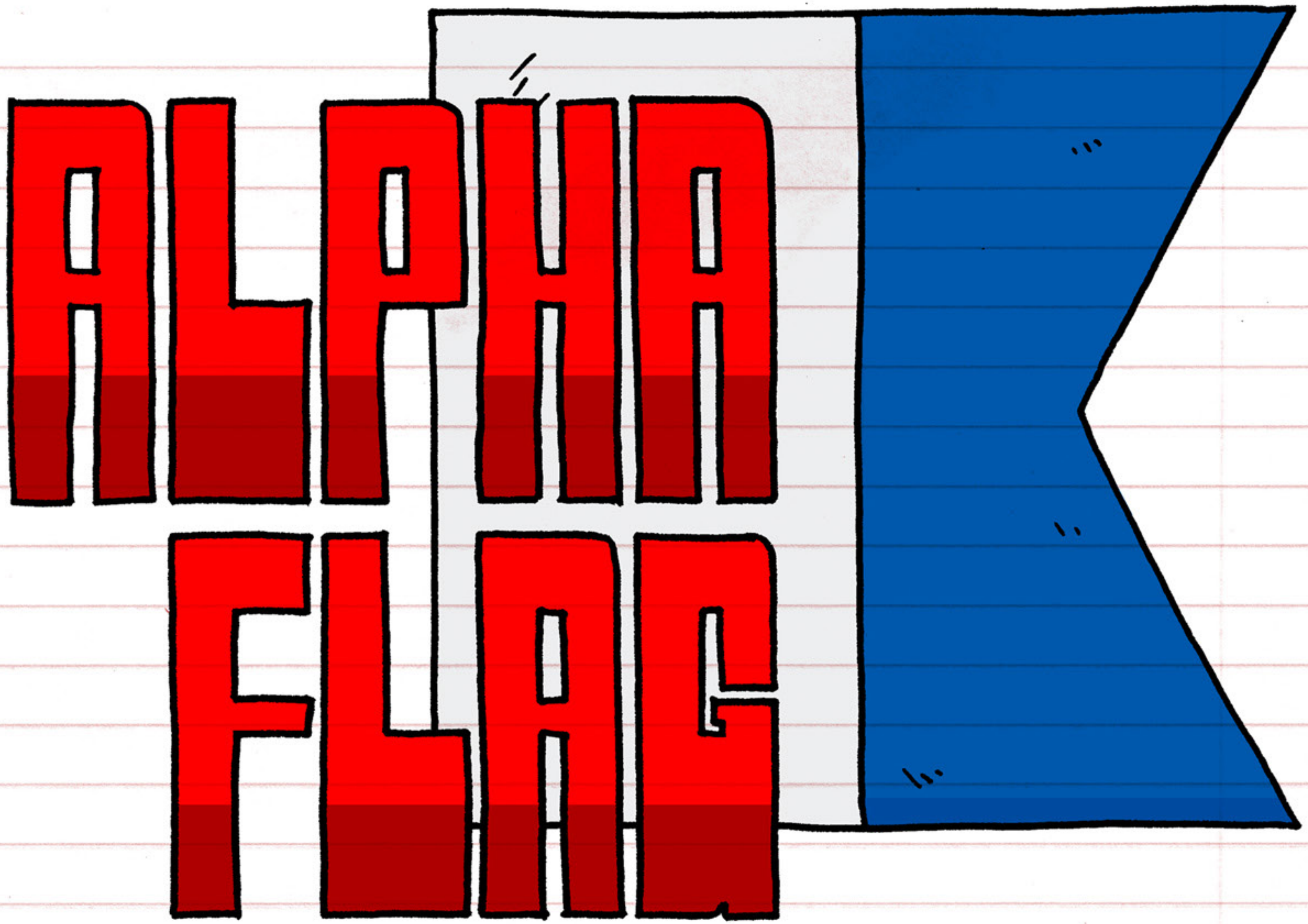


# ALPHABET TAG





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Writing, Lineart

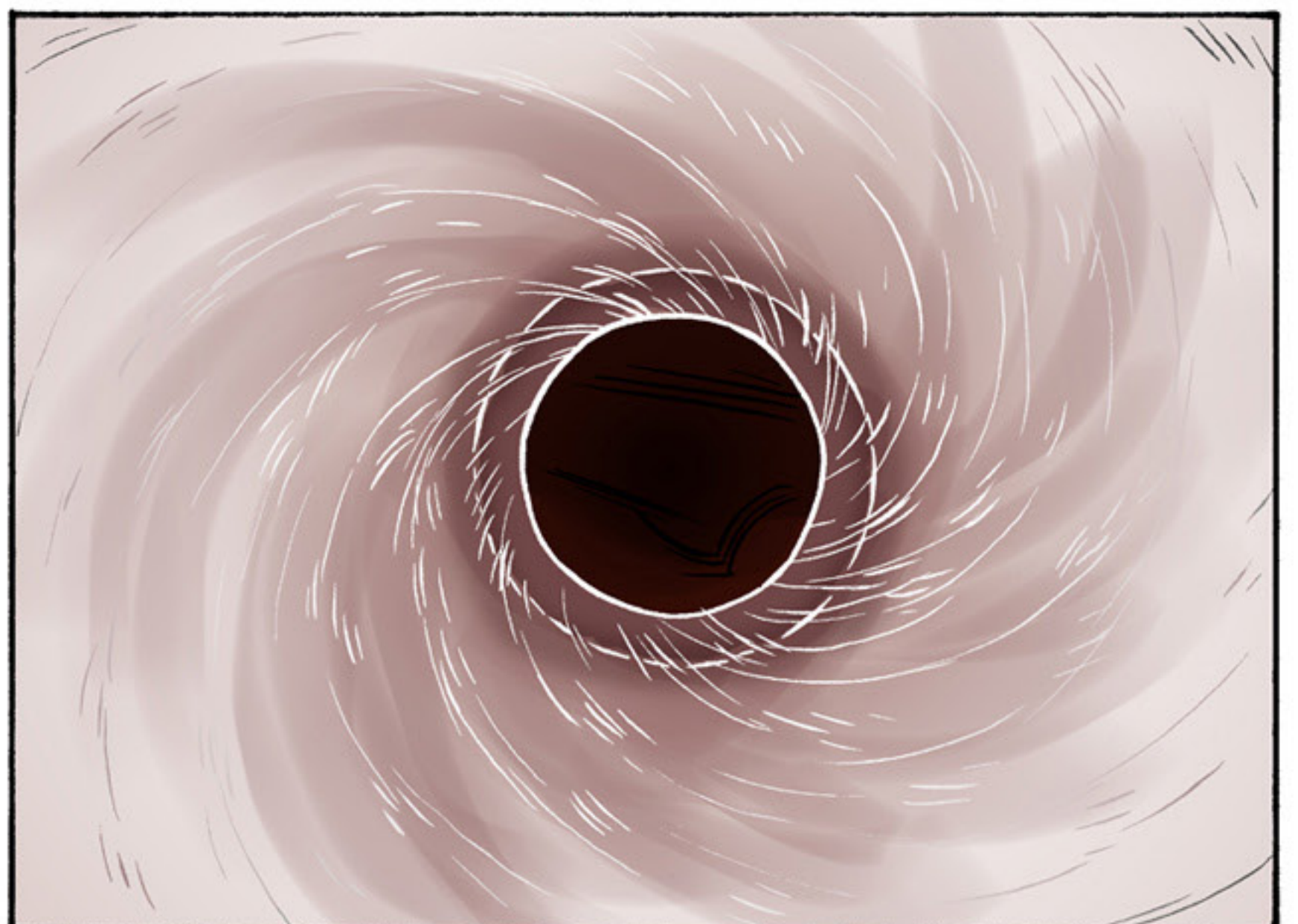
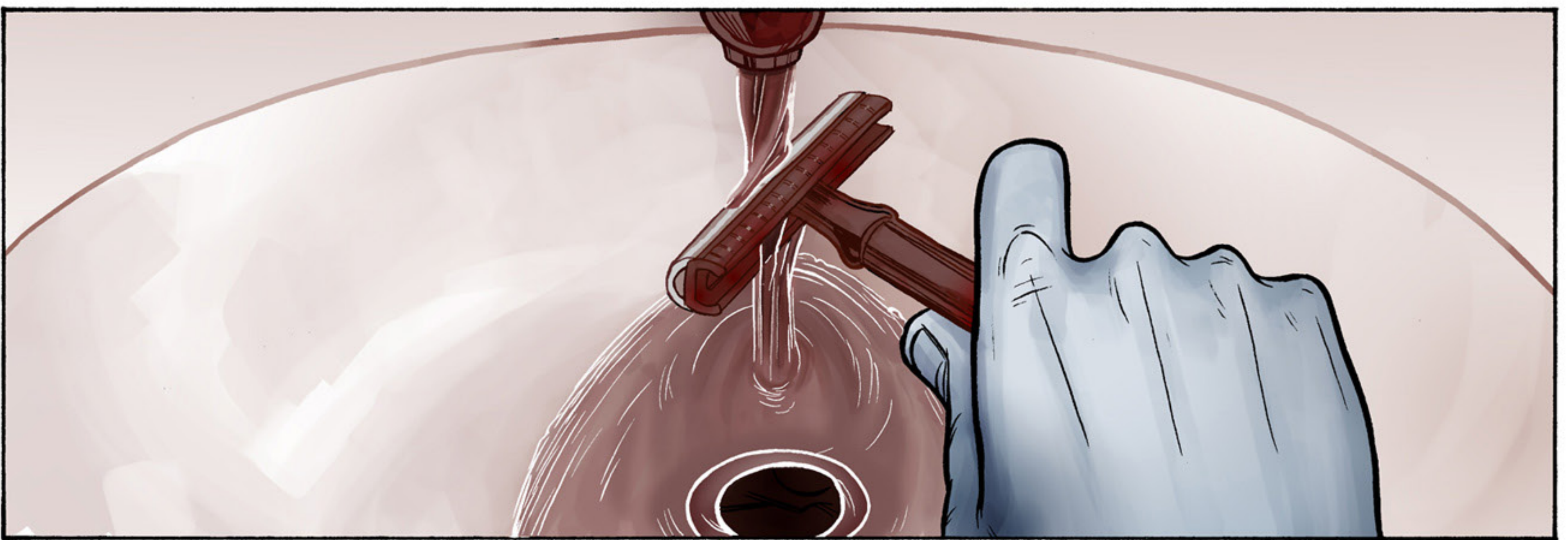
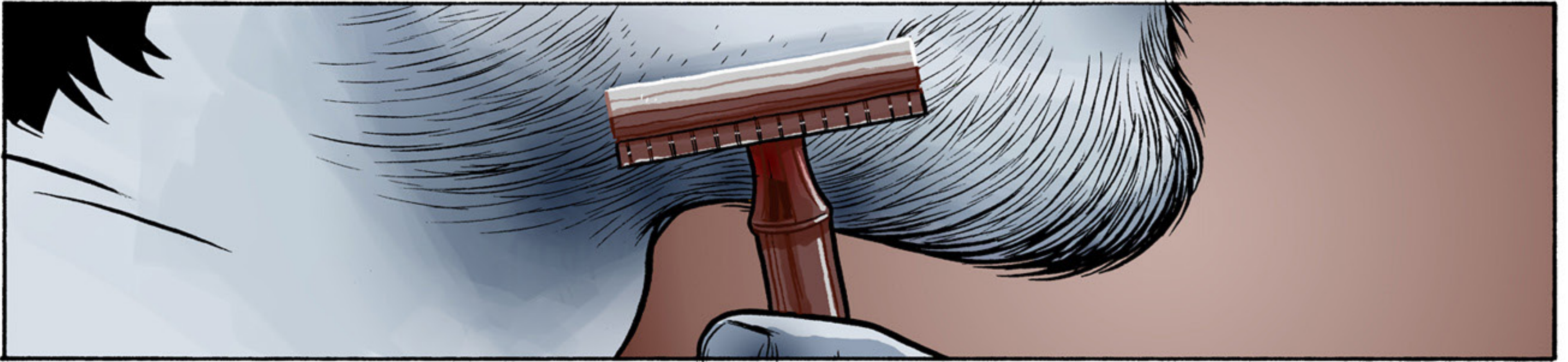
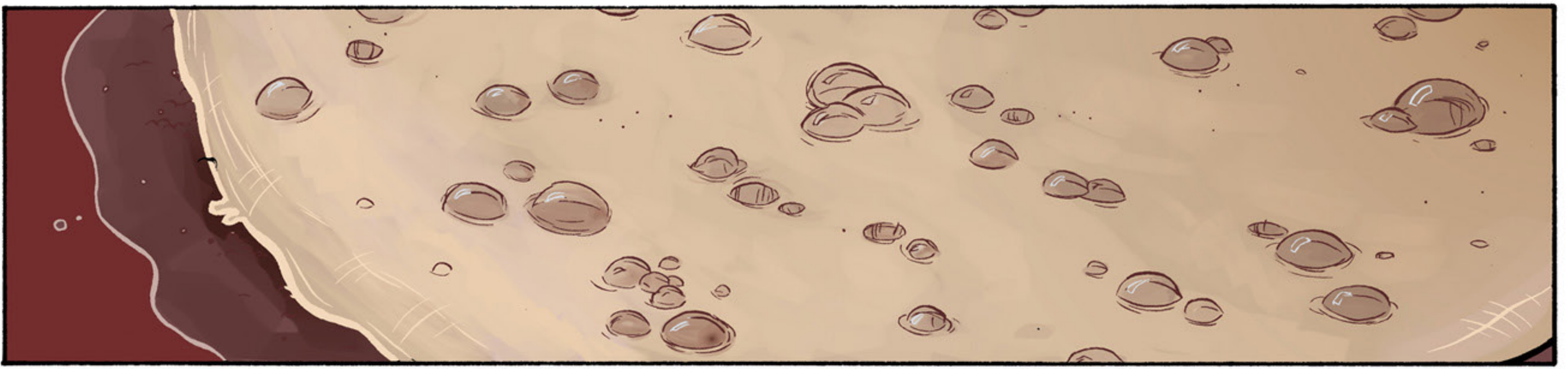
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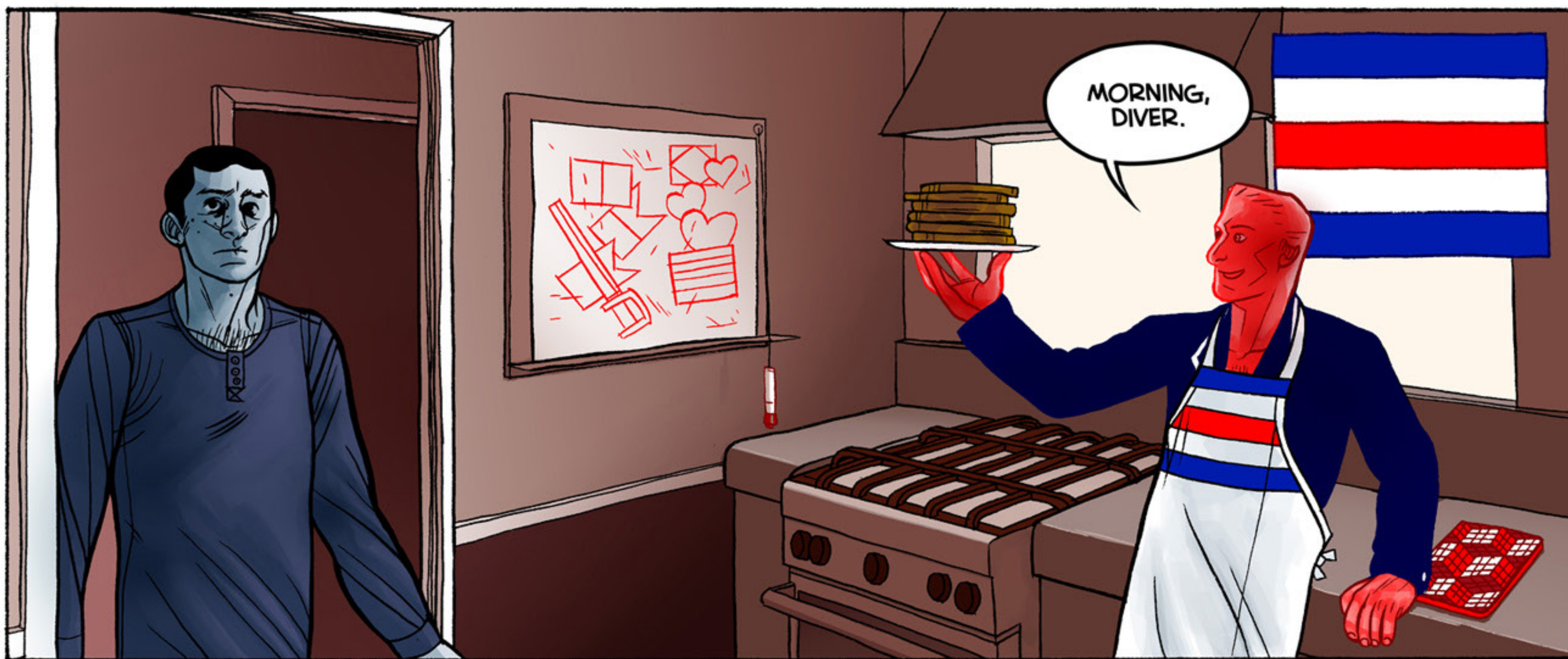
Jon Cairns

Renee Keyes

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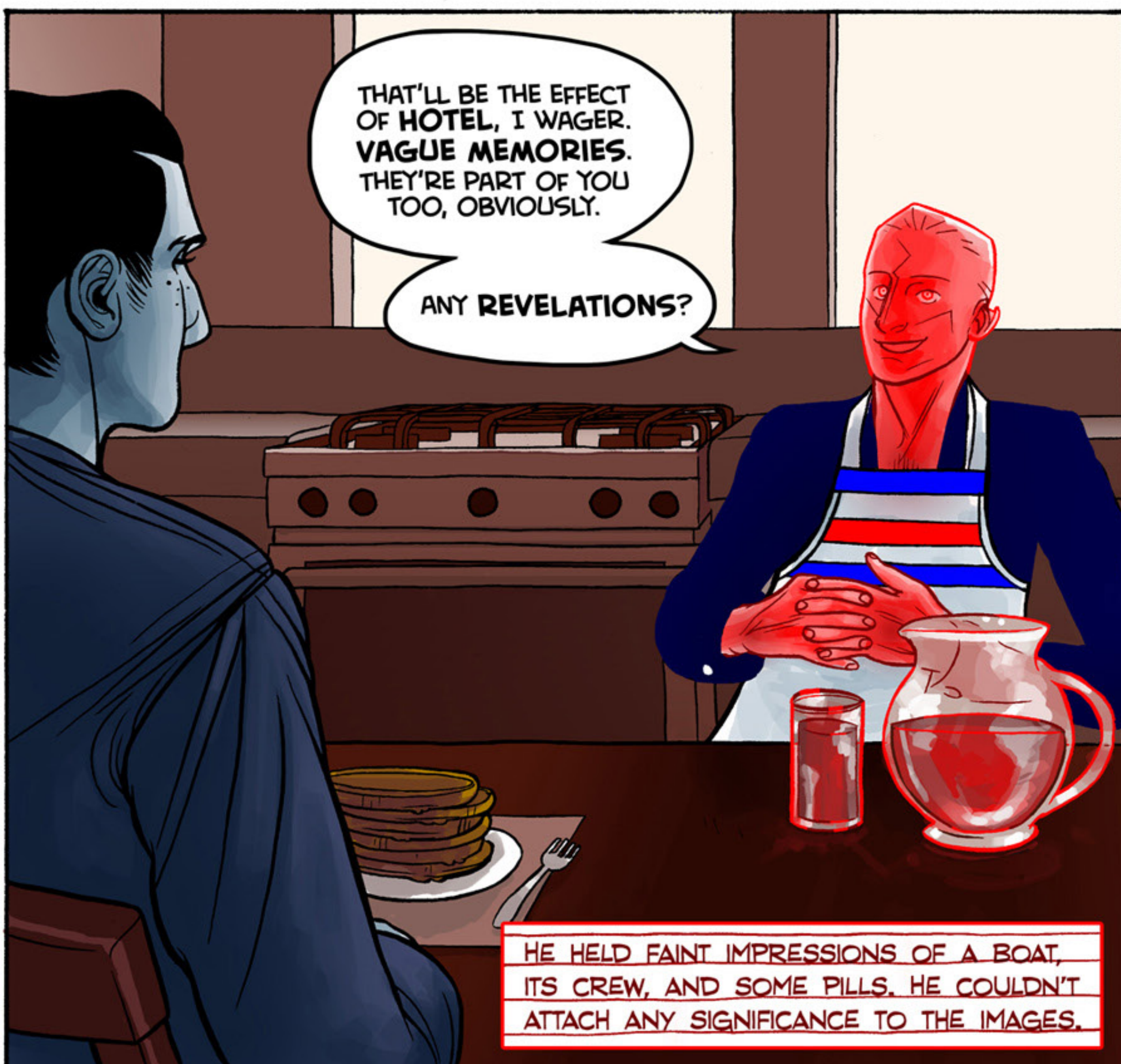
MORNING, DIVER.



HOW DO YOU FEEL?



AS THE DIVER TRIED TO REMEMBER THE PREVIOUS NIGHT'S DREAM, HE FOUND THAT THE DETAILS HAD FADED CONSIDERABLY.



THAT'LL BE THE EFFECT OF HOTEL, I WAGER. VAGUE MEMORIES. THEY'RE PART OF YOU TOO, OBVIOUSLY.

ANY REVELATIONS?

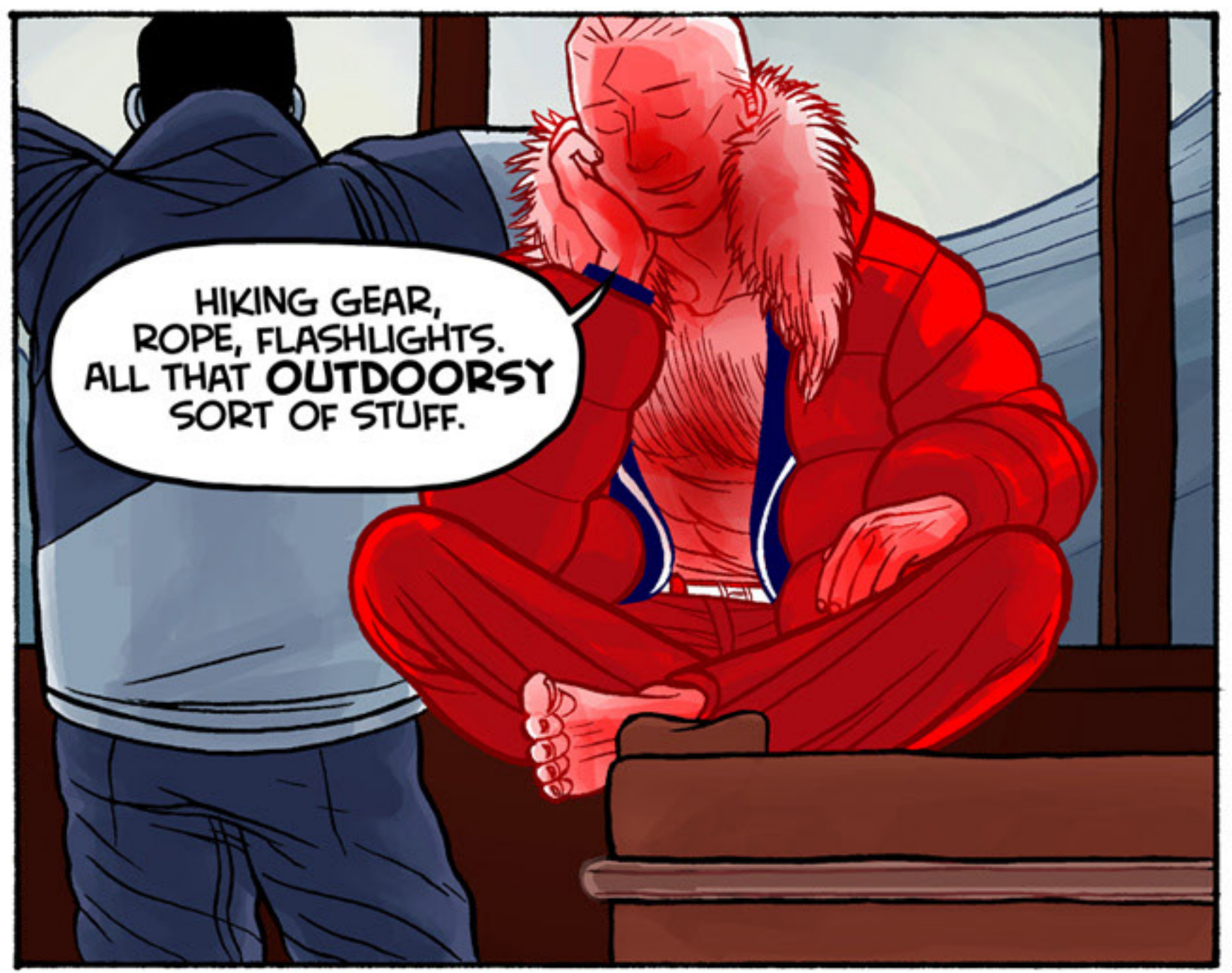
HE HELD FAINT IMPRESSIONS OF A BOAT, ITS CREW, AND SOME PILLS. HE COULDN'T ATTACH ANY SIGNIFICANCE TO THE IMAGES.



WELL, THAT'S A SHAME!

I WAS HOPING FOR SOMETHING MORE SUBSTANTIAL.

I GUESS IF YOU'RE NOT HUNGRY, WE SHOULD START LOOKING FOR MORE ASPECTS.



THE DIVER COULDN'T HELP BUT WONDER ABOUT THE POLAR BEAR. HOW LONG WOULD ITS INJURY KEEP IT AWAY?

I WOULDN'T WORRY TOO MUCH ABOUT HIM.

I SAW THAT WOUND YOU GAVE HIM AS HE WAS LIMPING OFF. HE'S NOT GOING TO MESS WITH YOU AGAIN.

FROM WHAT I CAN TELL, LIMA'S A BIG COWARD.

YOU PROBABLY FELT THE INTENSE **LONELINESS** RADIATING OFF OF HIM, EVEN IF YOU DIDN'T REALIZE IT.

HE'S NOT SUBTLE LIKE, SAY, FOXTROT, HERE. YOU HAVE TO LOOK STRAIGHT AT IT TO FEEL **ANYTHING** FROM IT.

YOU COULD BARELY EVEN TELL IT'S ONE OF YOUR ASPECTS IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO LOOK FOR.

**BRAVO** IS STRONG, TOO, WHICH IS NATURAL SINCE IT'S YOUR **WILL TO LIVE**. YOU'D BE PRETTY HOPELESS WITHOUT IT.

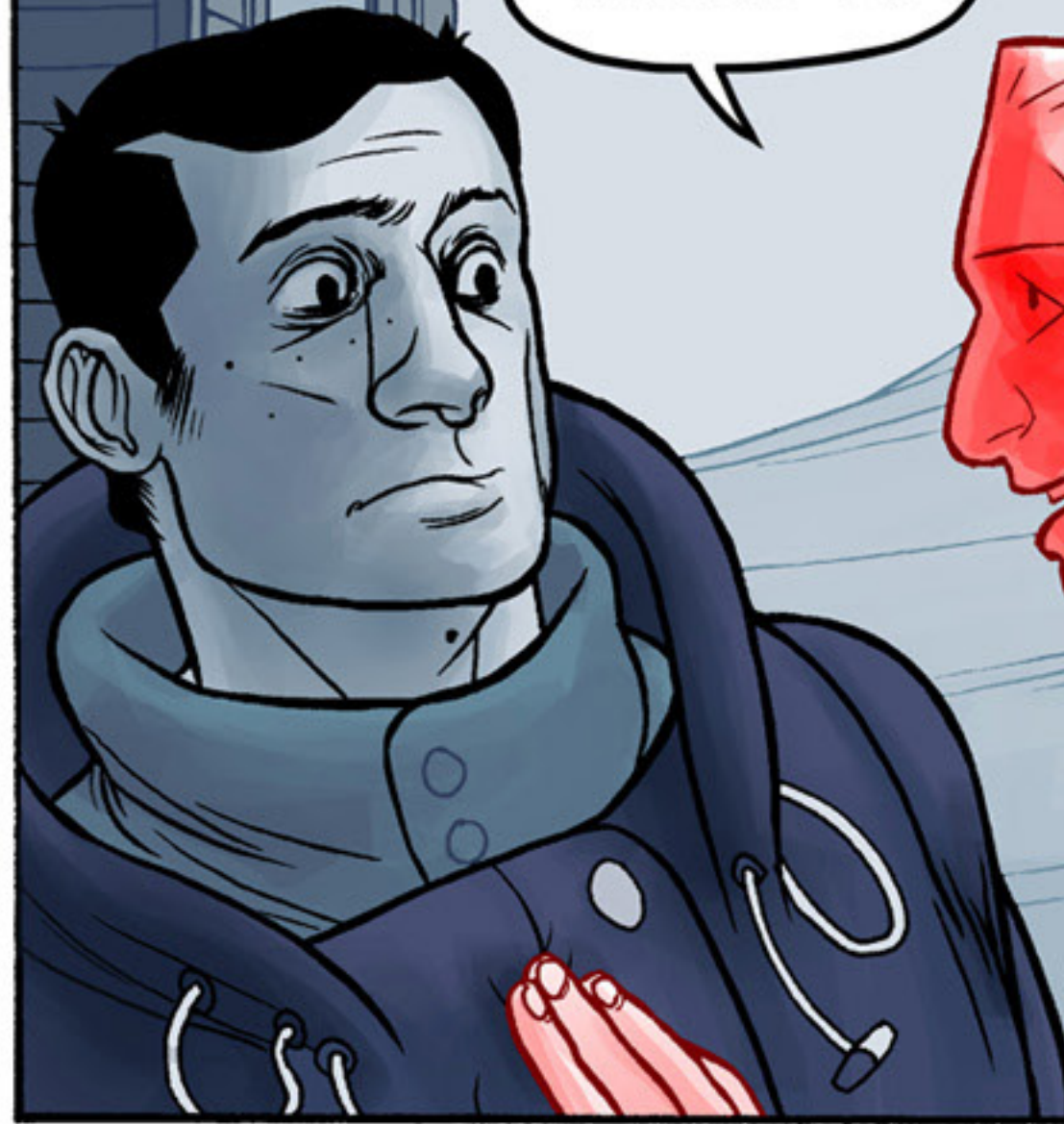
THAT STRENGTH IS WHY IT HURT LIMA SO MUCH. IT'S YOUR BEST DEFENSE OUTSIDE OF HOTEL.

YOU JUST NEED TO LEARN HOW TO SUMMON IT ON **COMMAND**.

THE DIVER CONSIDERED THE MECHANICS OF REINCORPORATING AN ENTIRE POLAR BEAR.



DID YOU TOUCH HIM?



I SAW THE BLOOD, BUT DID YOU EVER ACTUALLY TOUCH THE BEAR OR ITS BLOOD WITH YOUR SKIN?



THE DIVER NEVER TOUCHED EITHER.

HE REMEMBERED TOUCHING THE SWORD AND THE NOTEBOOK, BUT NOT THE BEAR OR ITS BLOOD. HE WONDERED ABOUT SHAKING CHARLIE'S HAND.



THAT'S TRUE.

I HADN'T THOUGHT ABOUT WHEN I SHOOK YOUR HAND.

I DIDN'T GET REINCORPORATED THEN. THAT MEANS THERE HAS TO BE SOME KIND OF TRICK TO IT.

HMM.



THE DIVER STARTED TO THINK THAT ALL CHARLIE'S WISDOM CAME FROM HIS GUT.



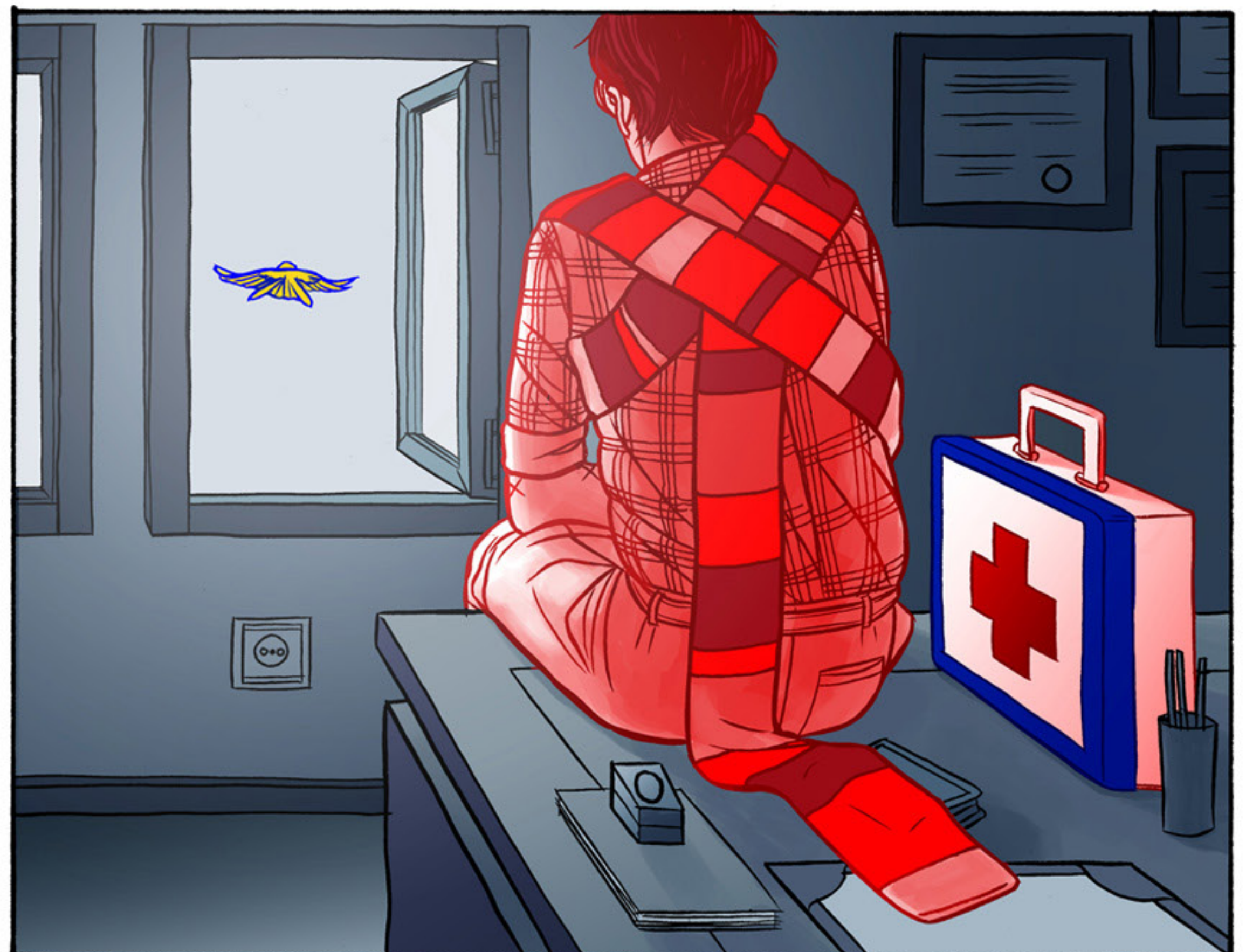
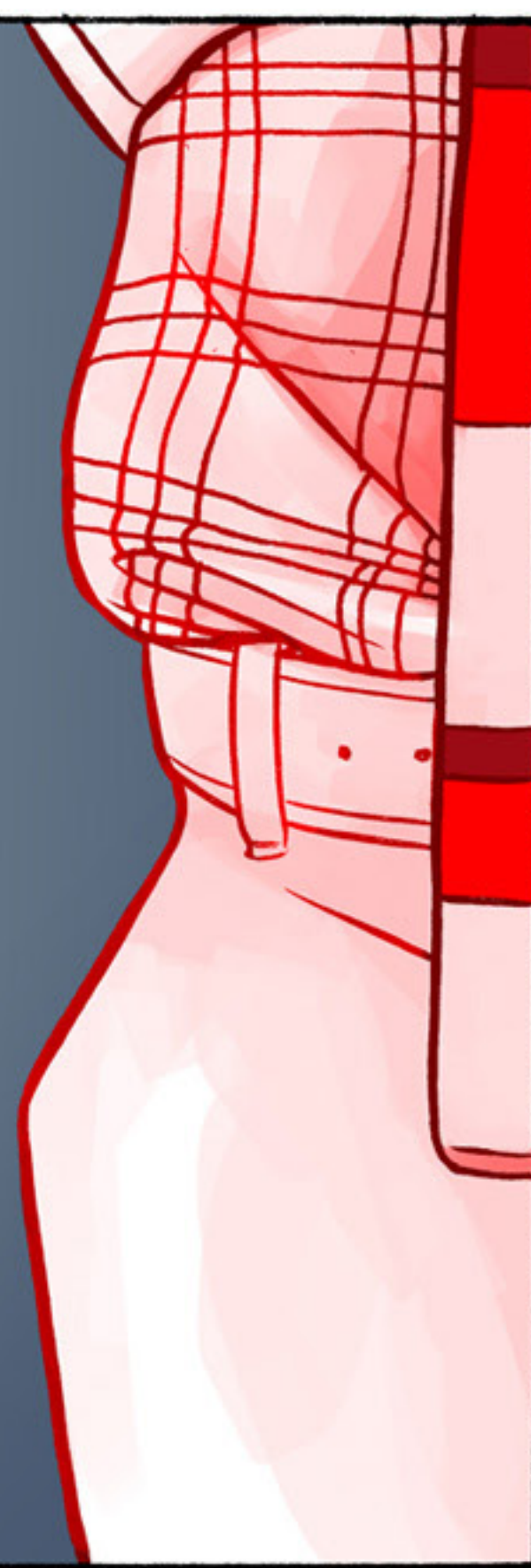
LANDHANDEL

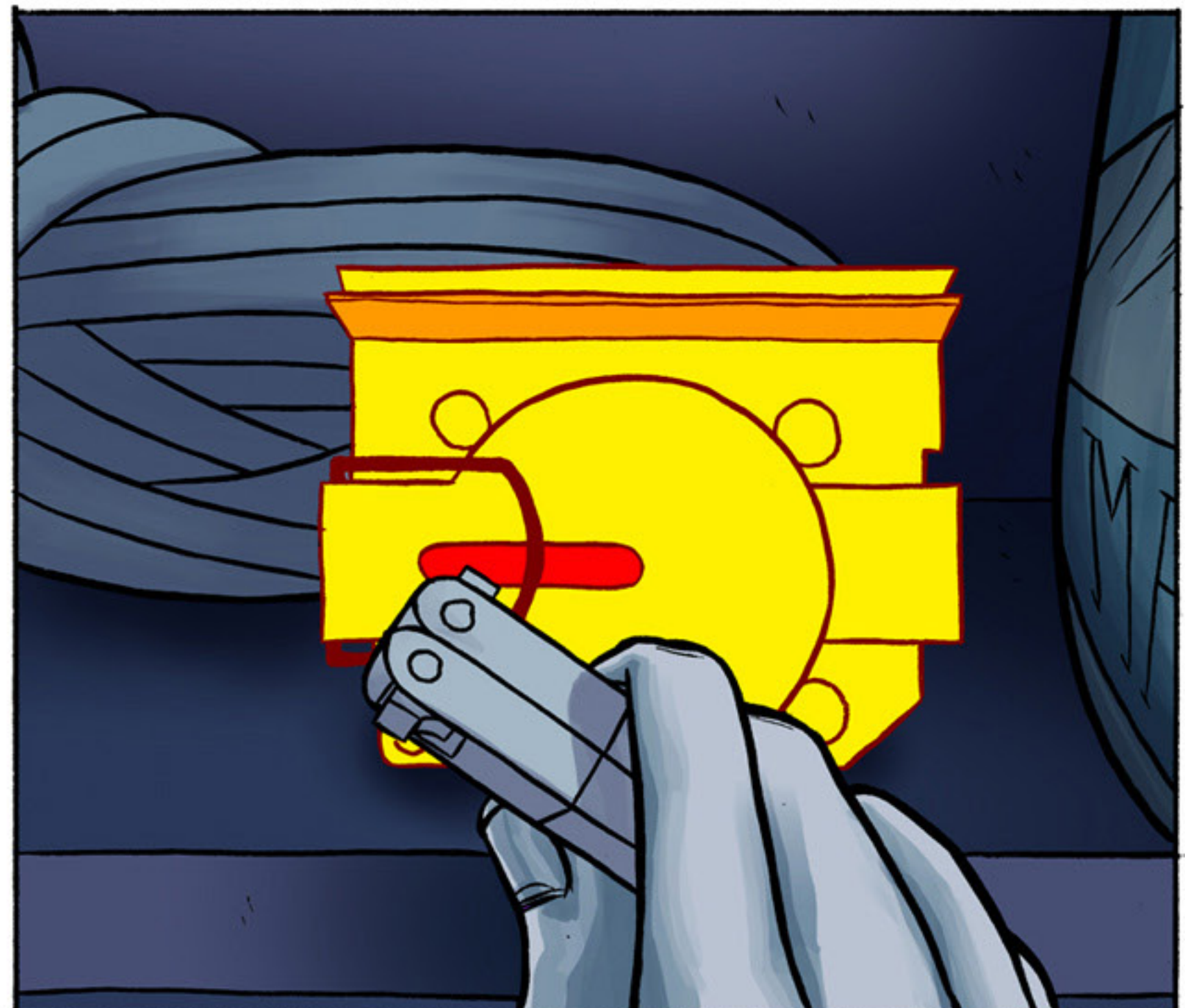
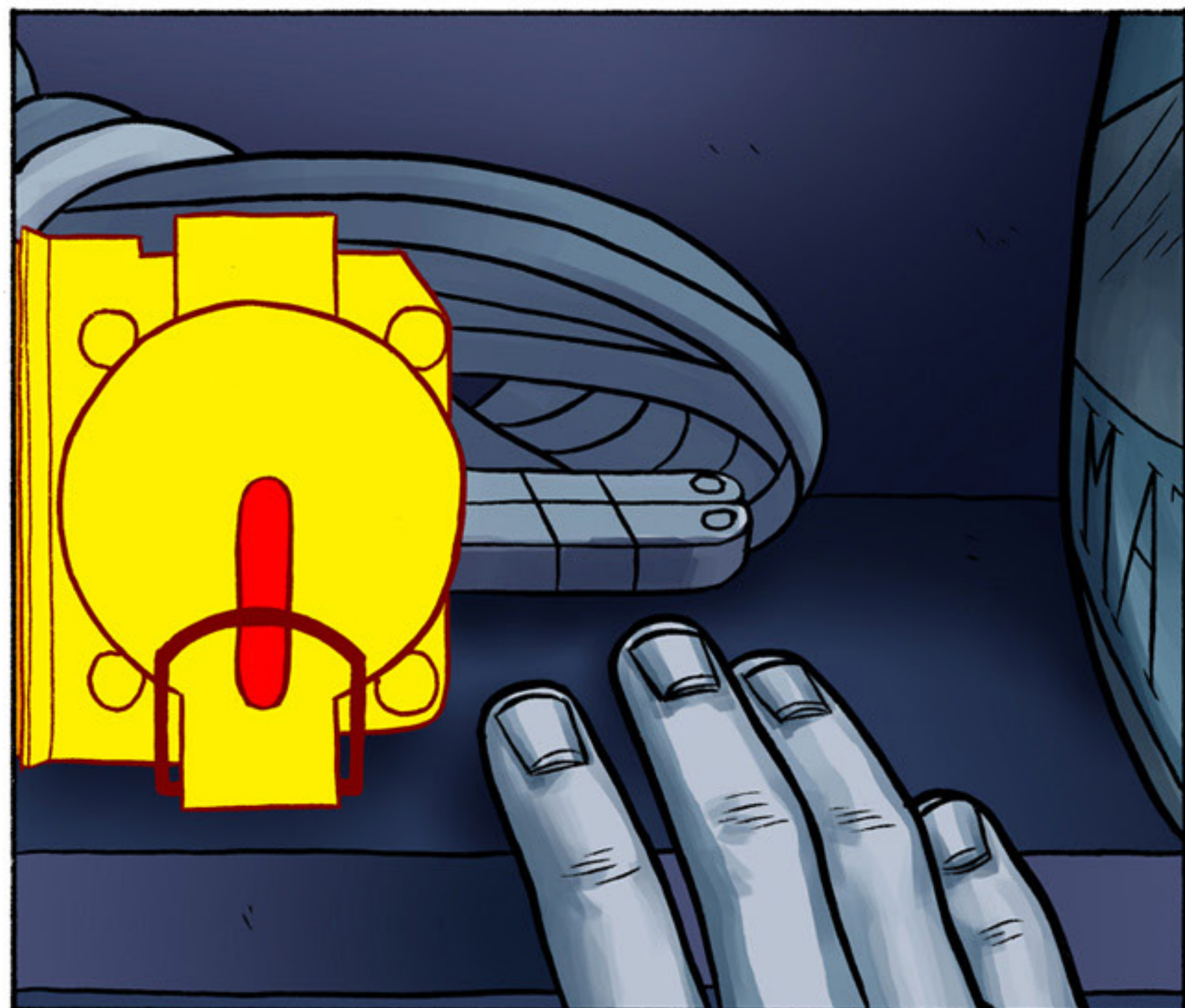
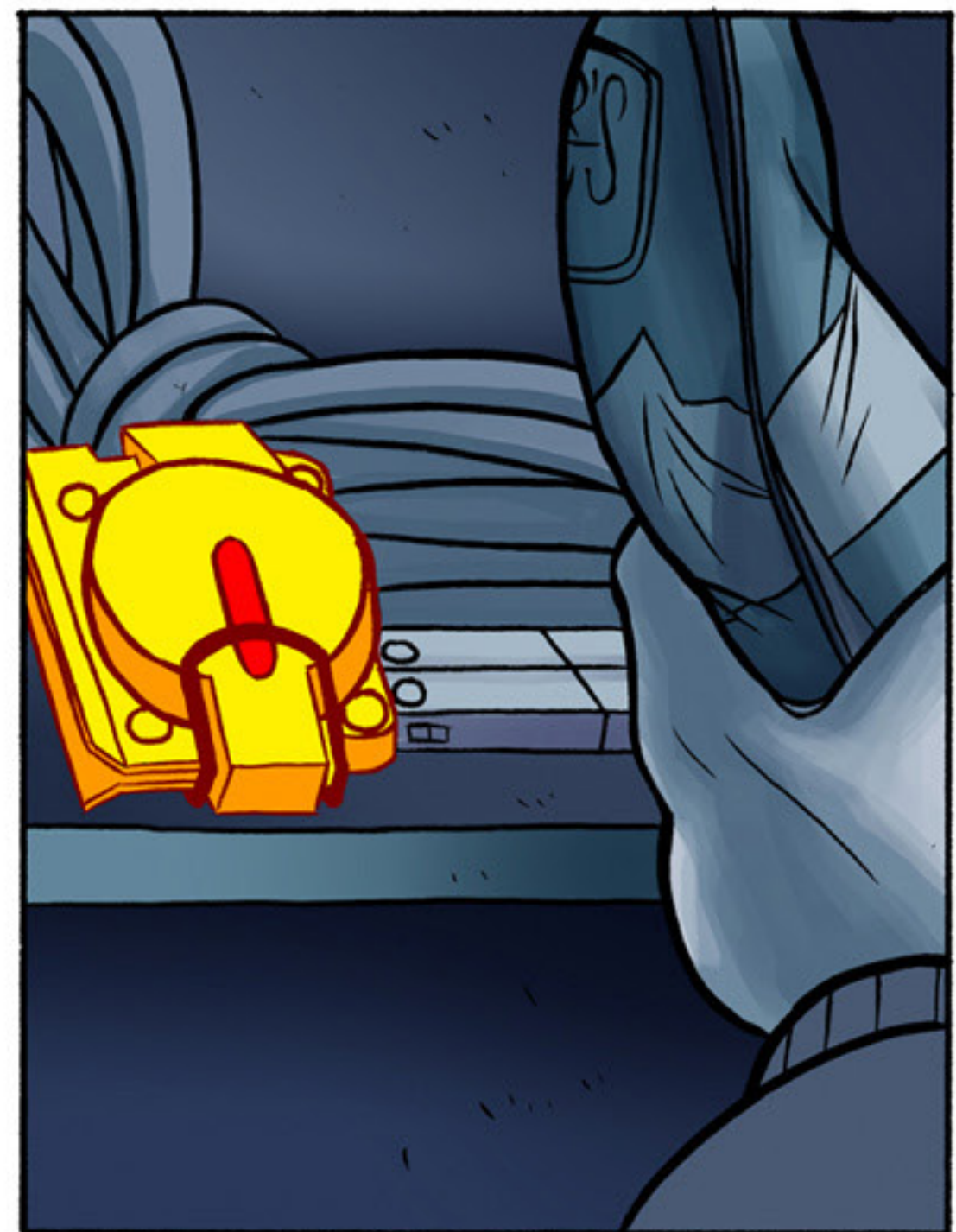
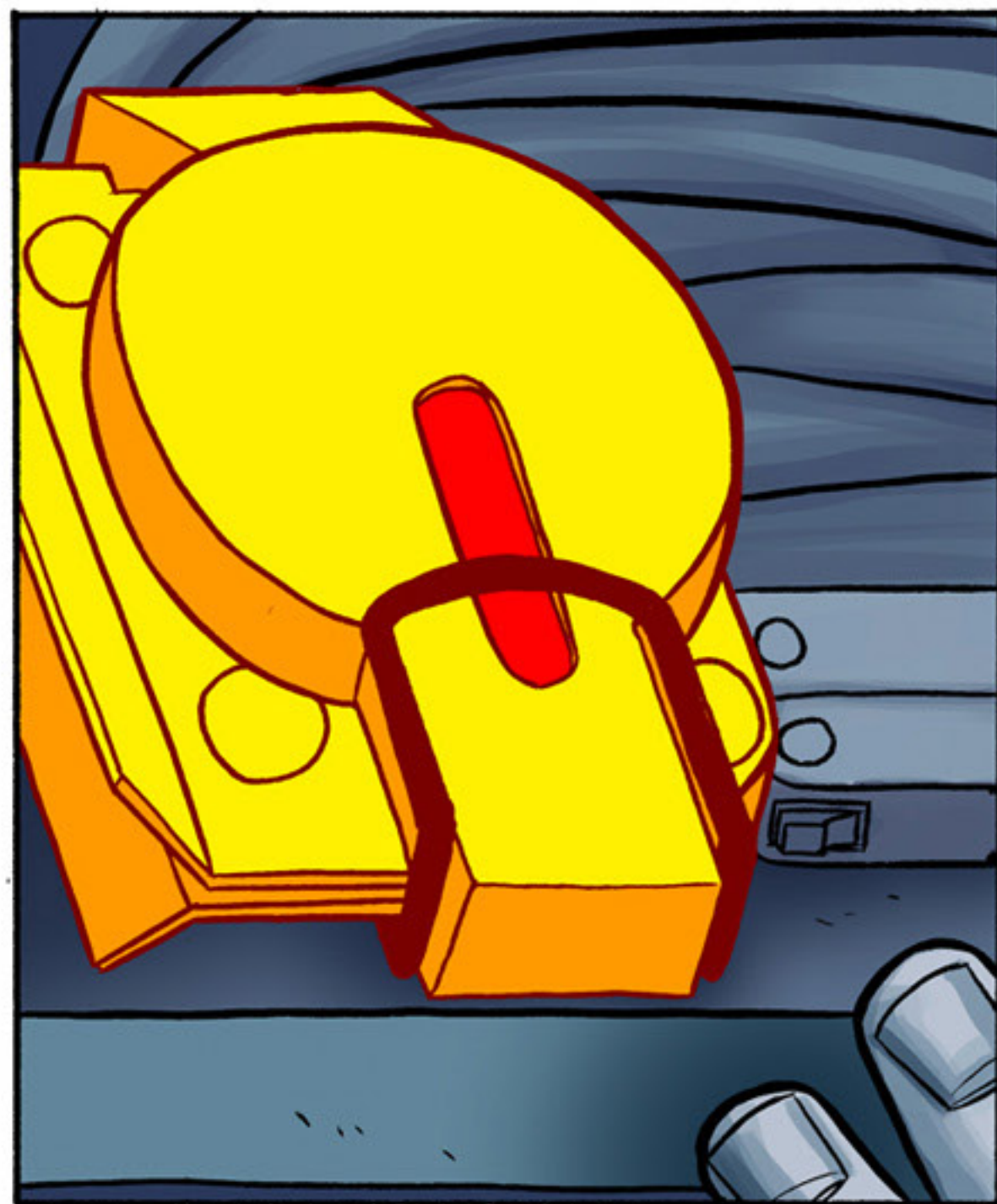
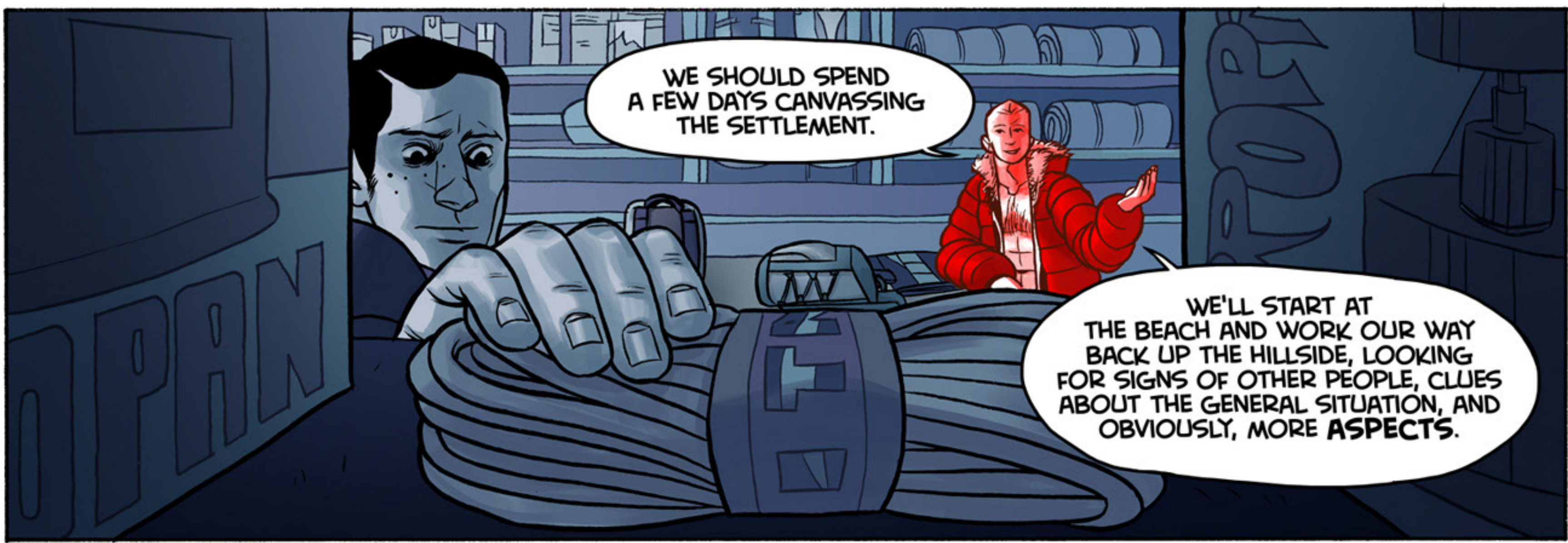
YOU WOUND ME, MY FRIEND.

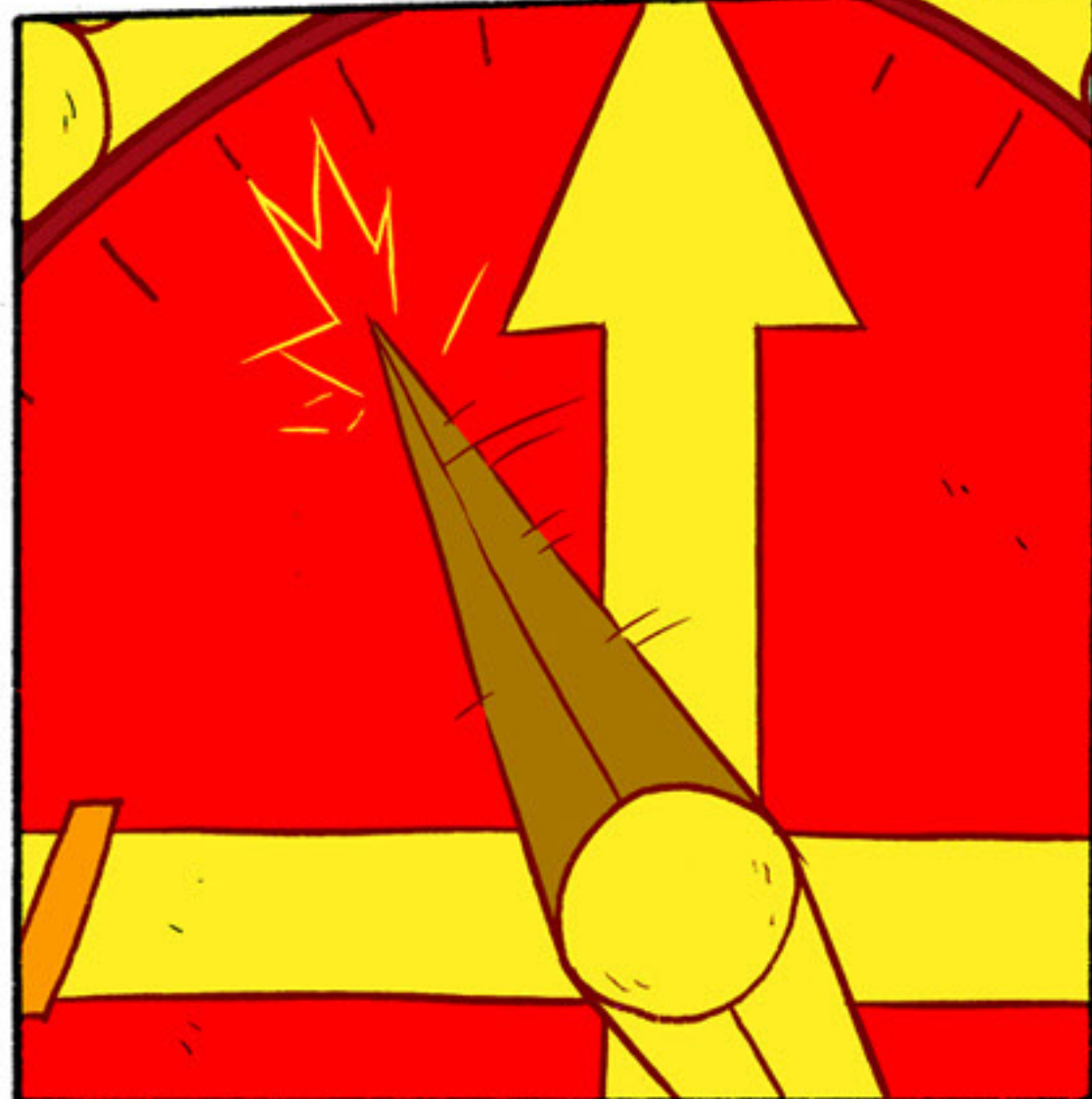
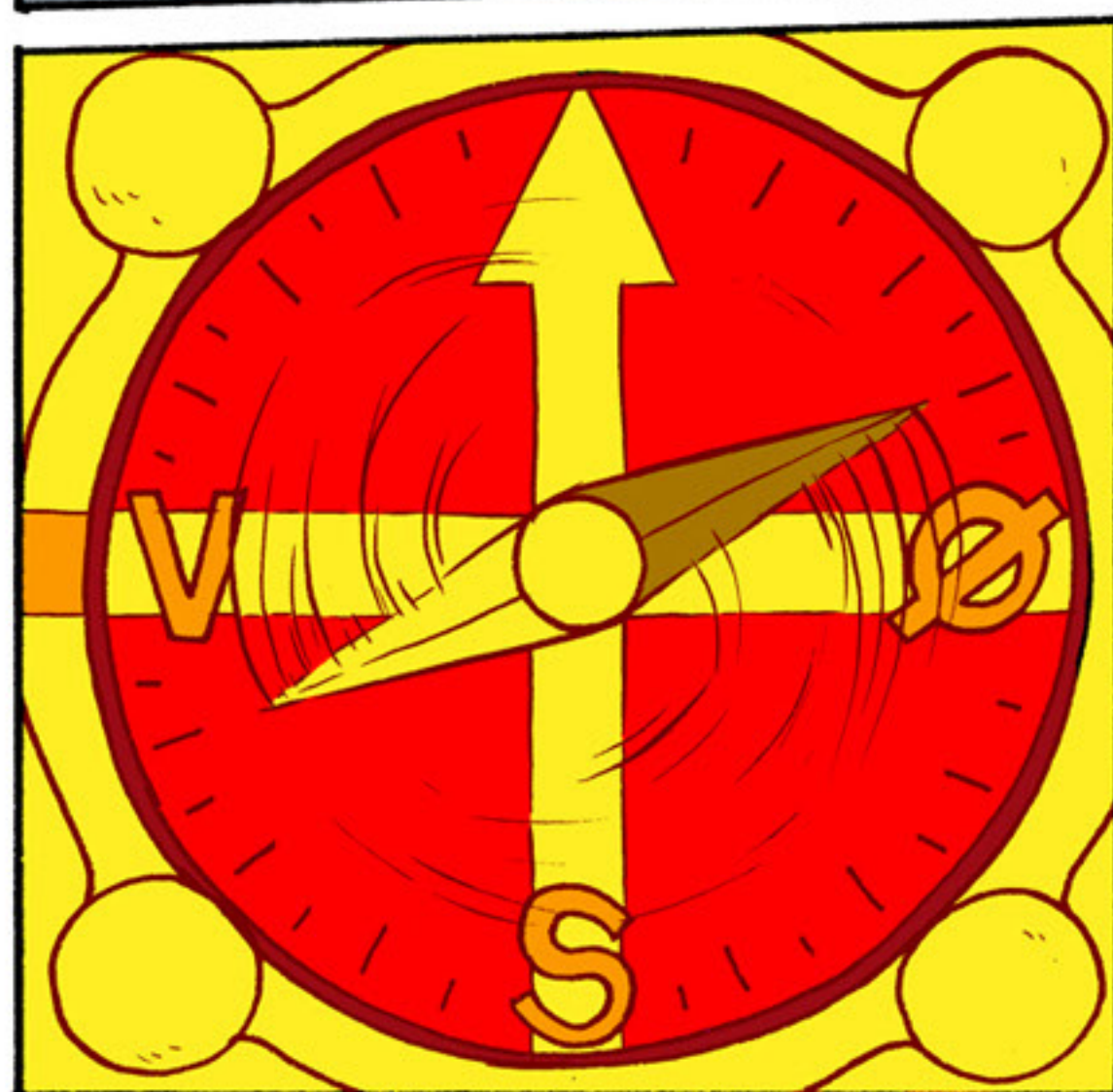
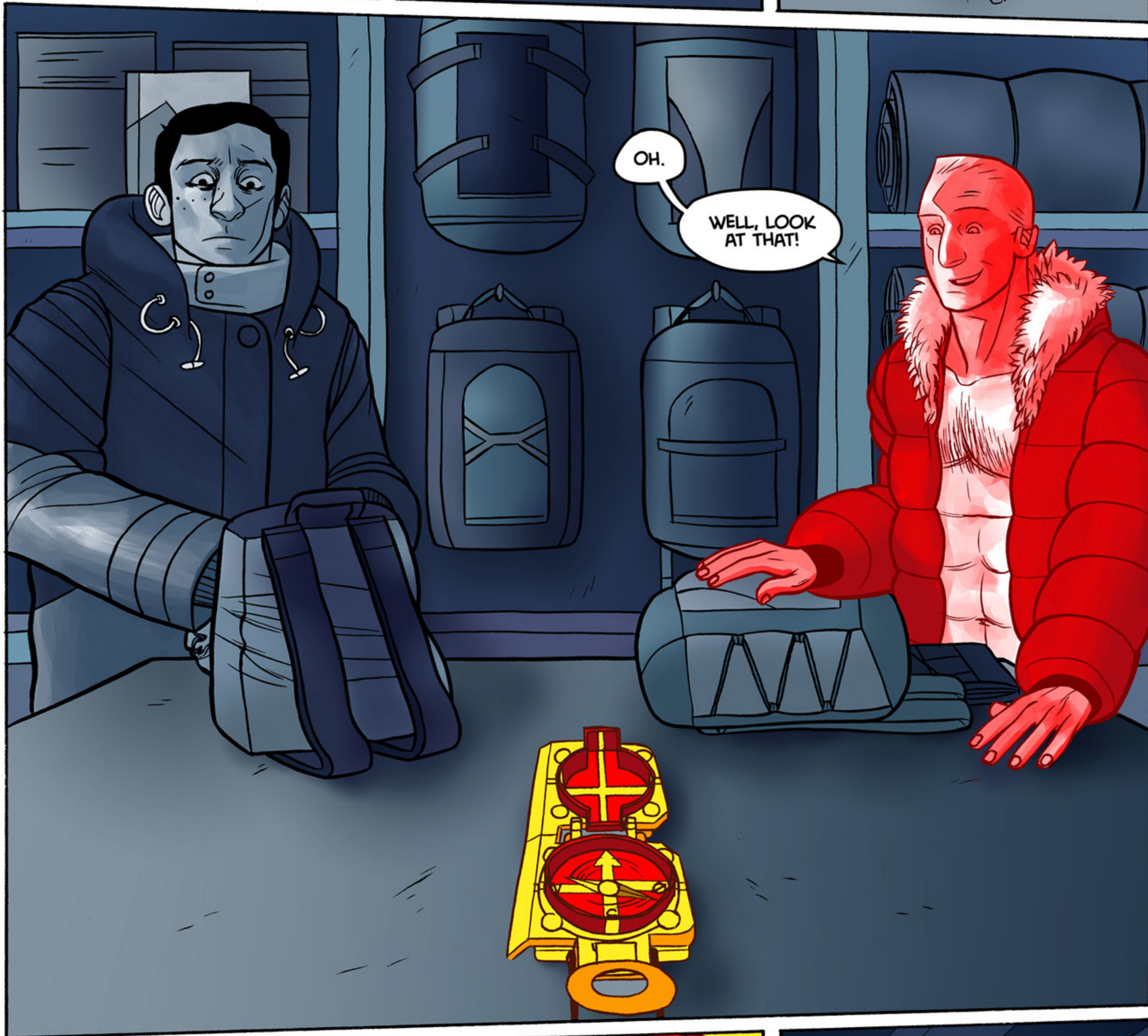
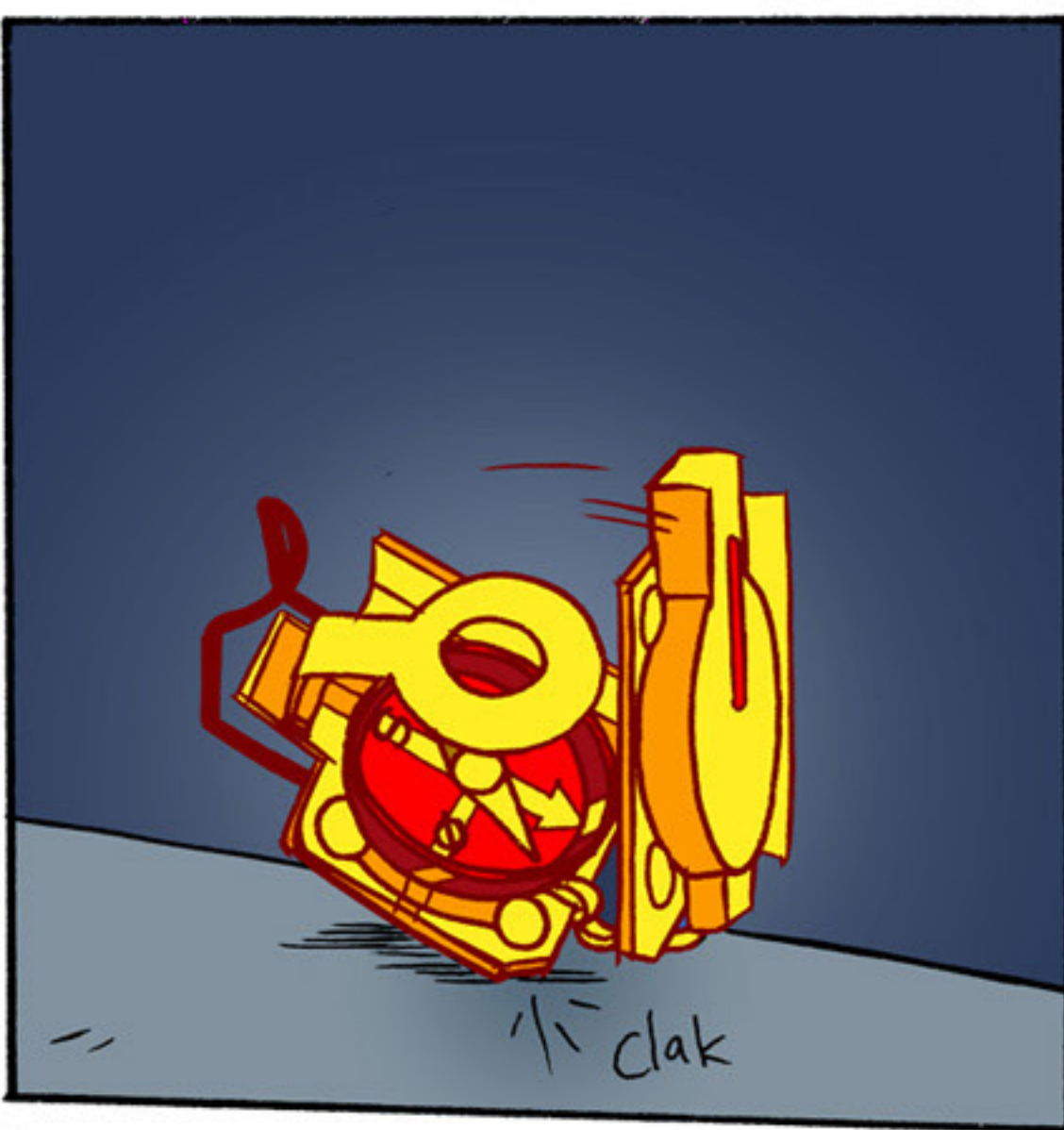
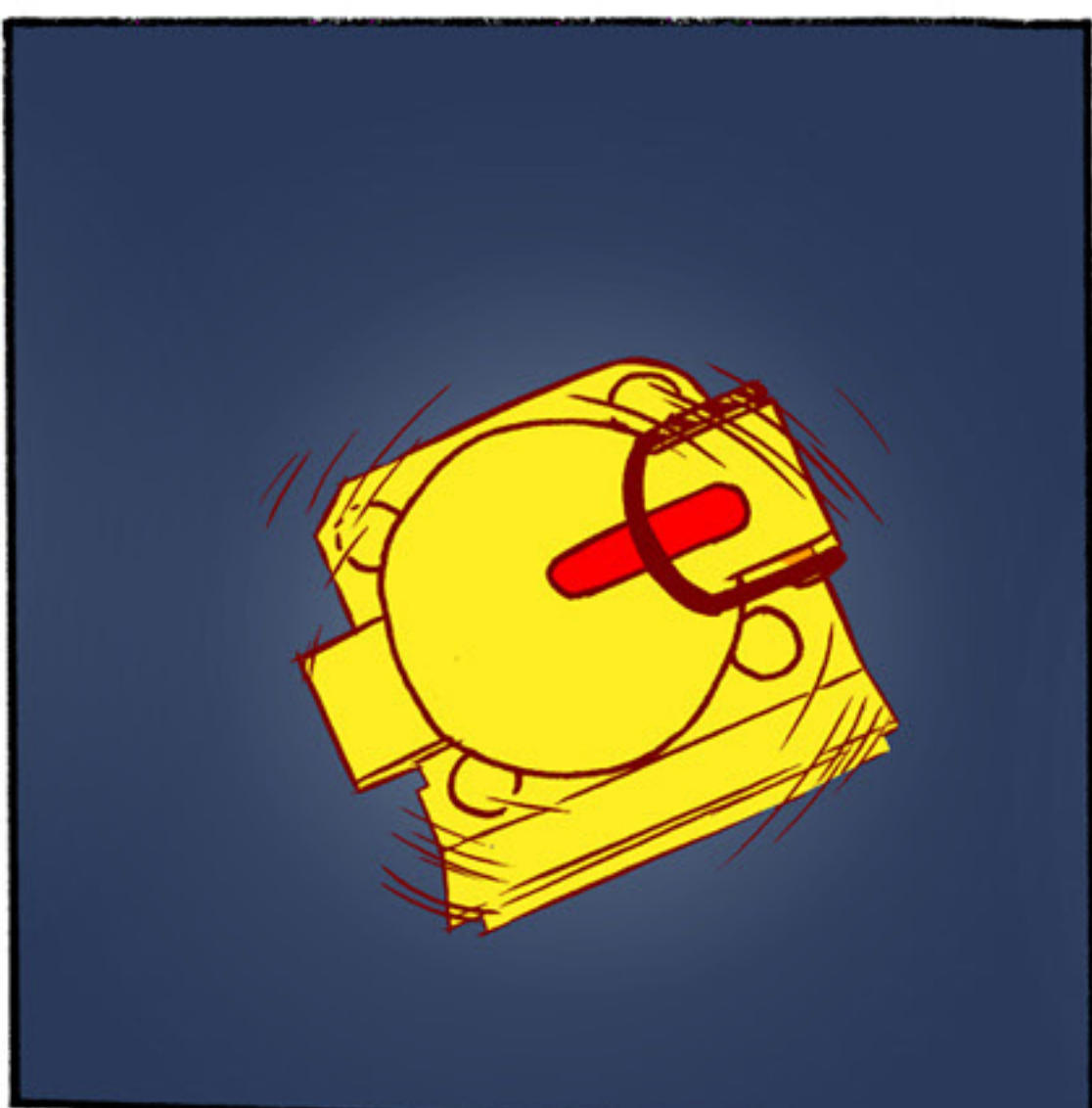
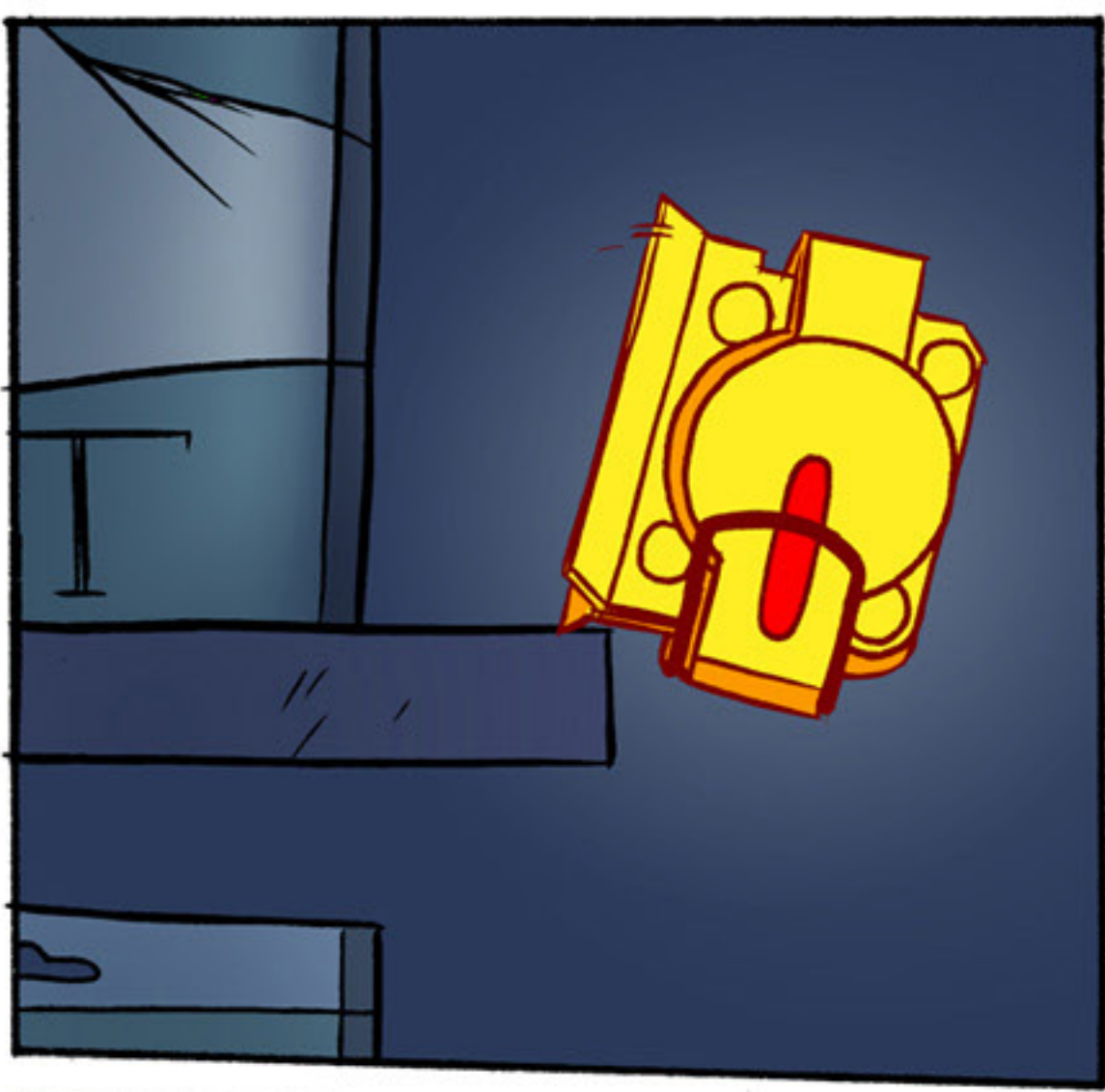


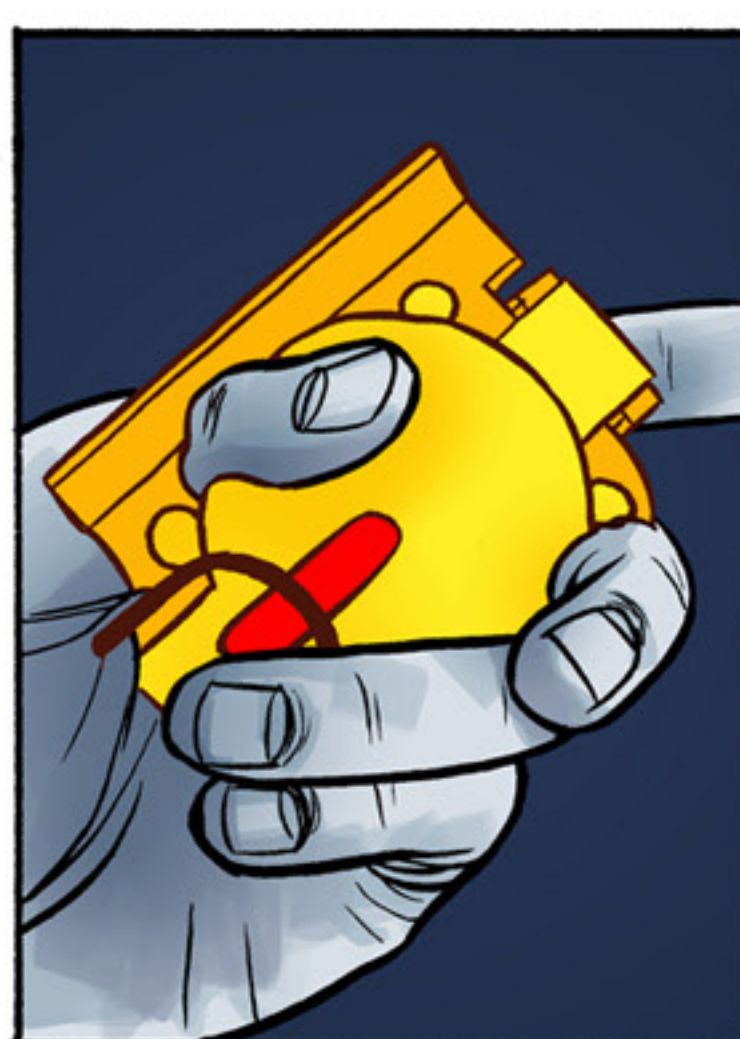
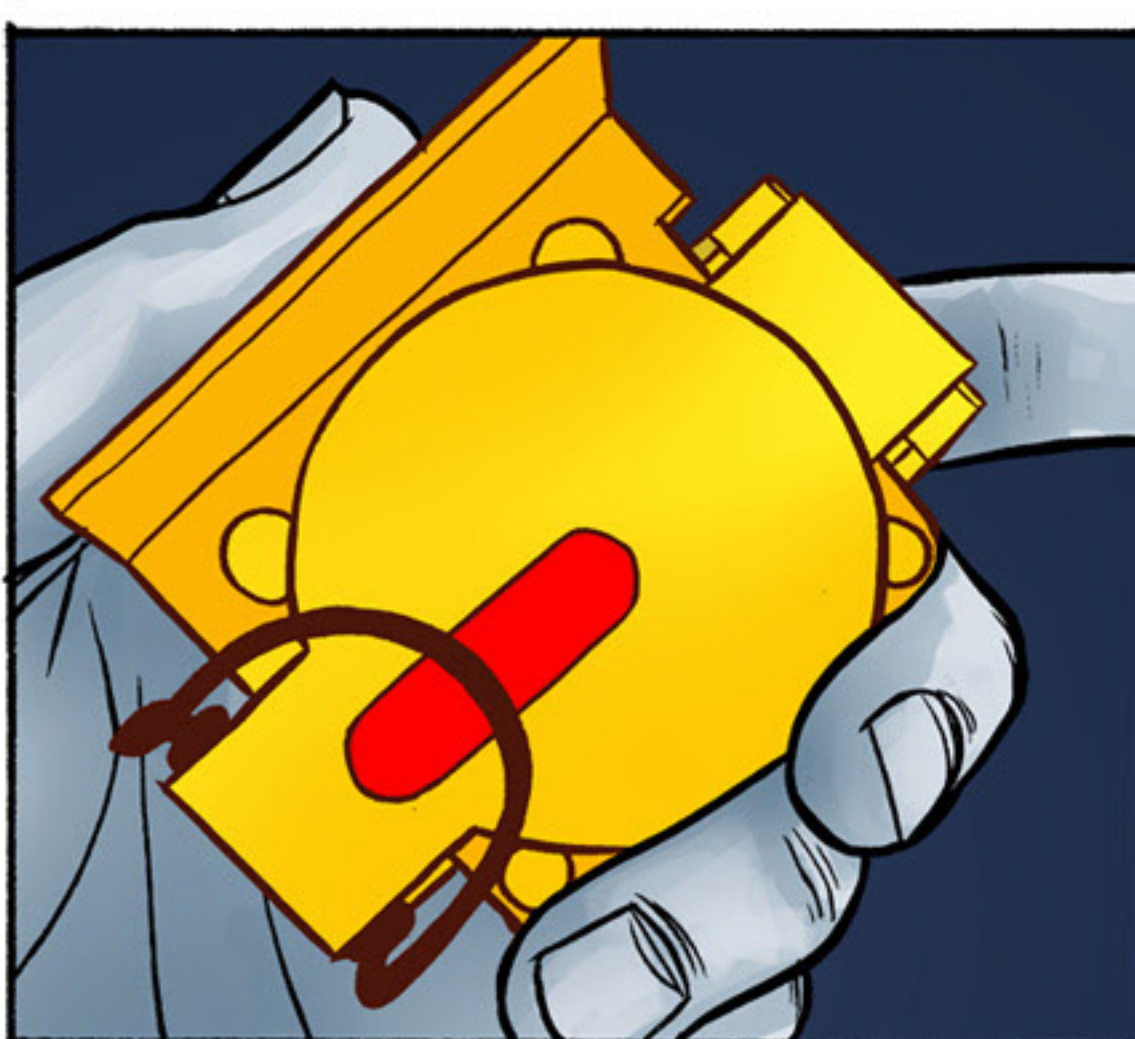
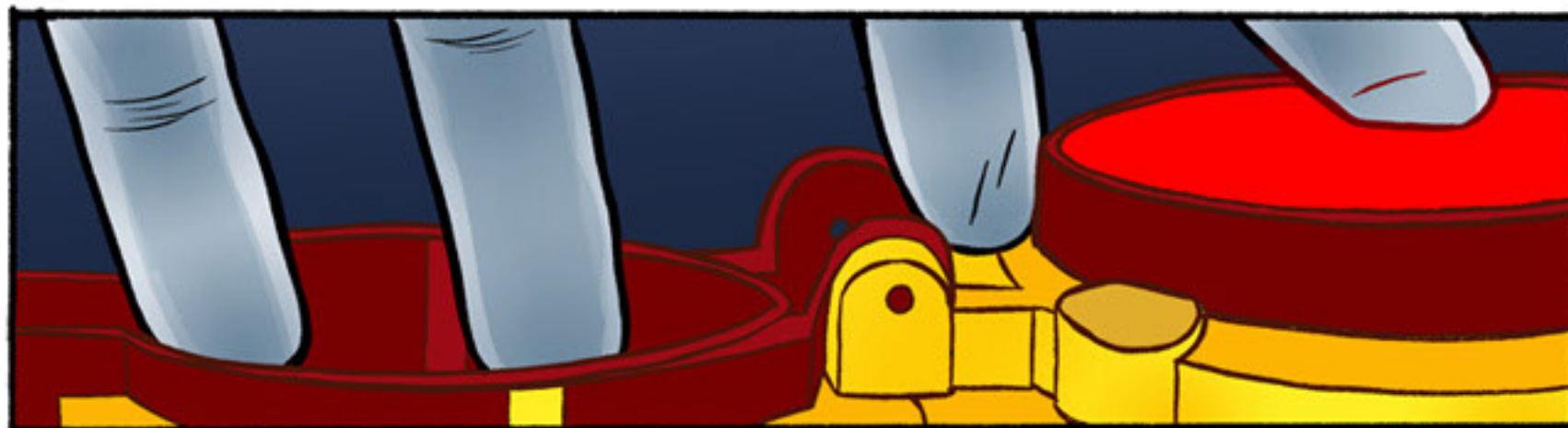
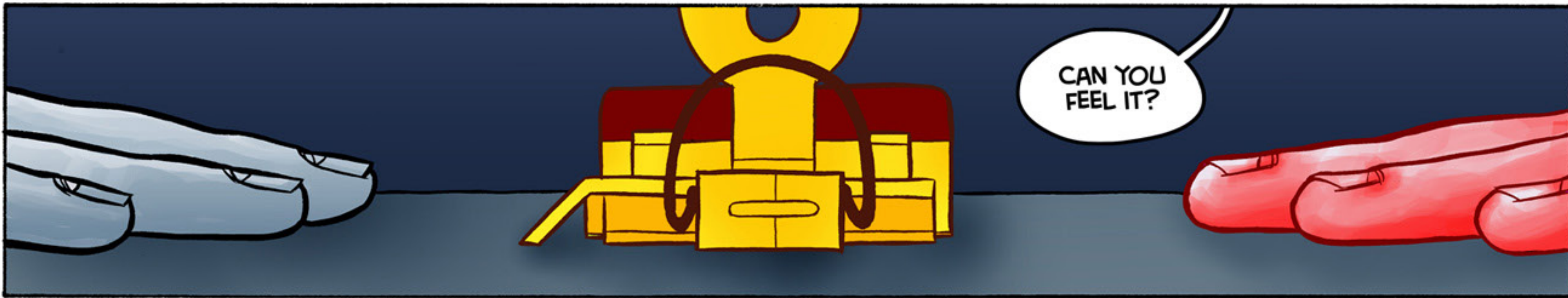


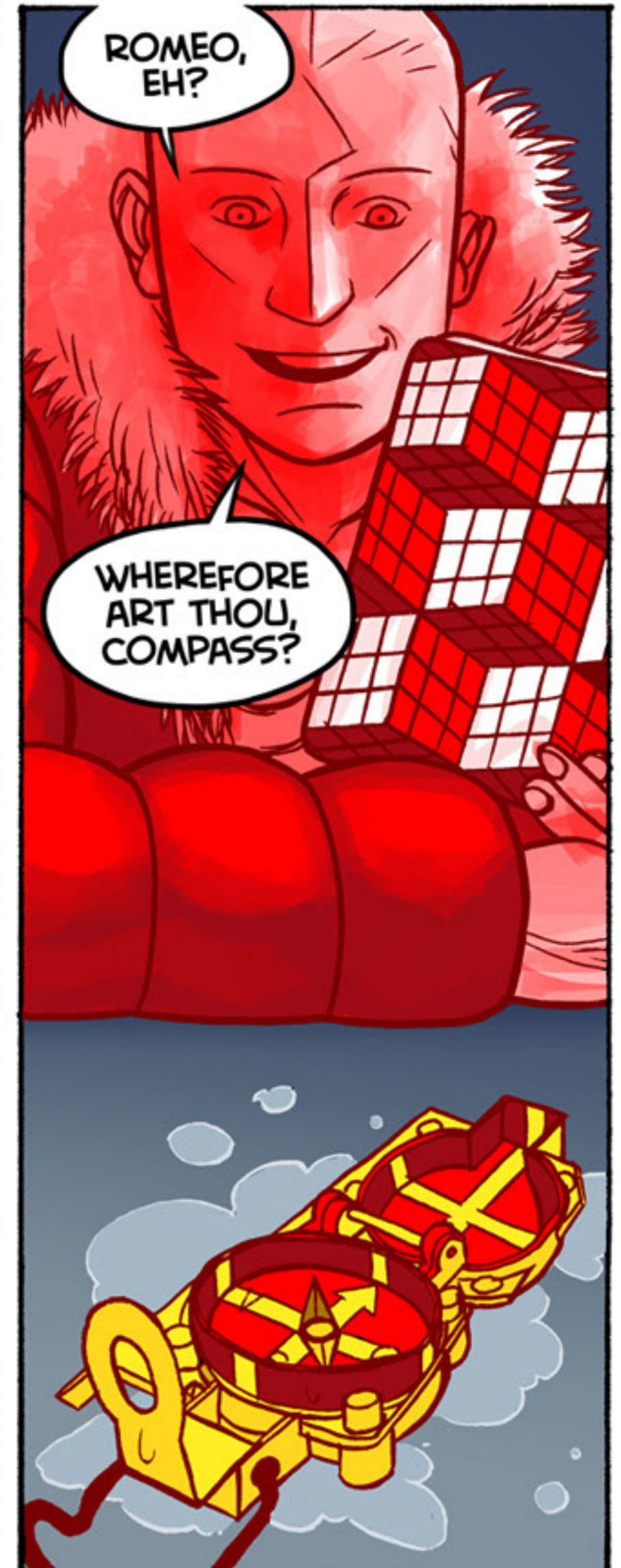
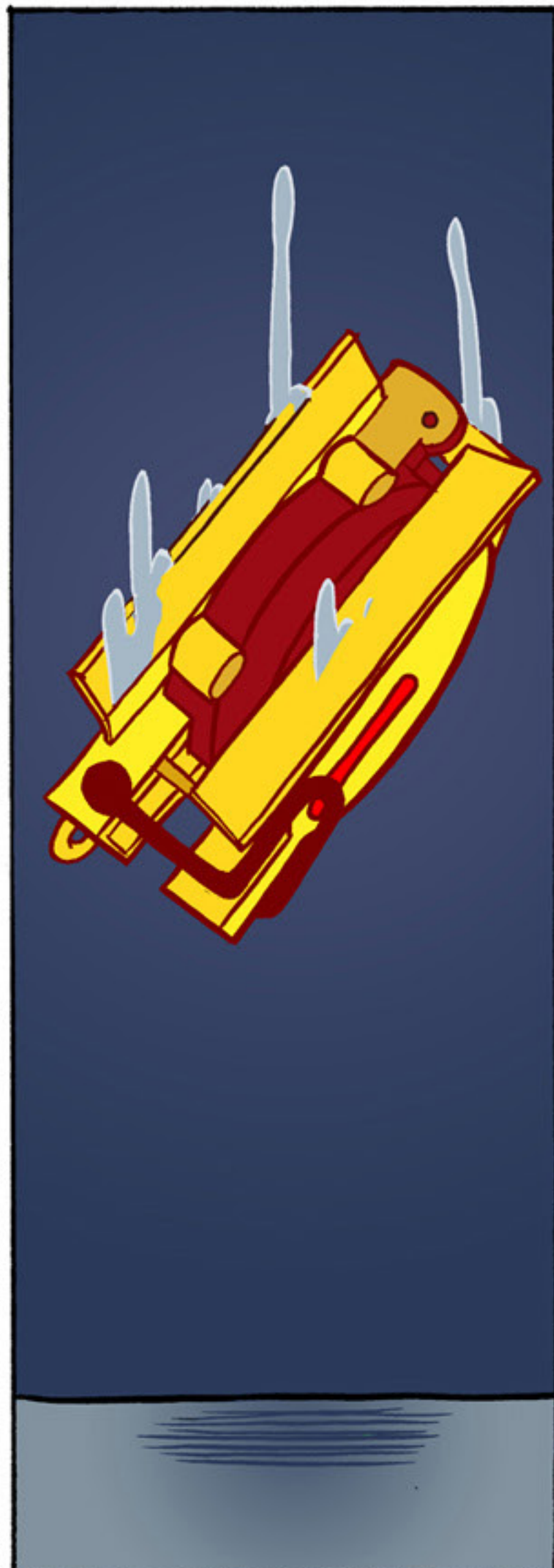
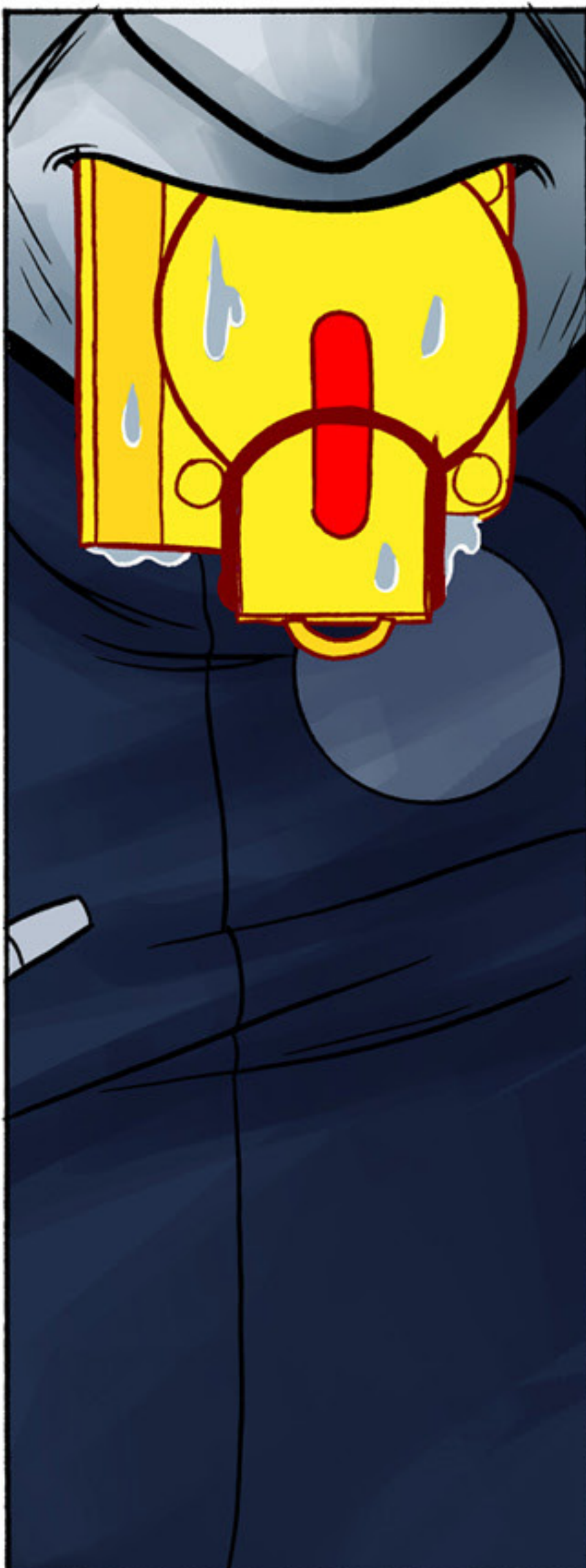
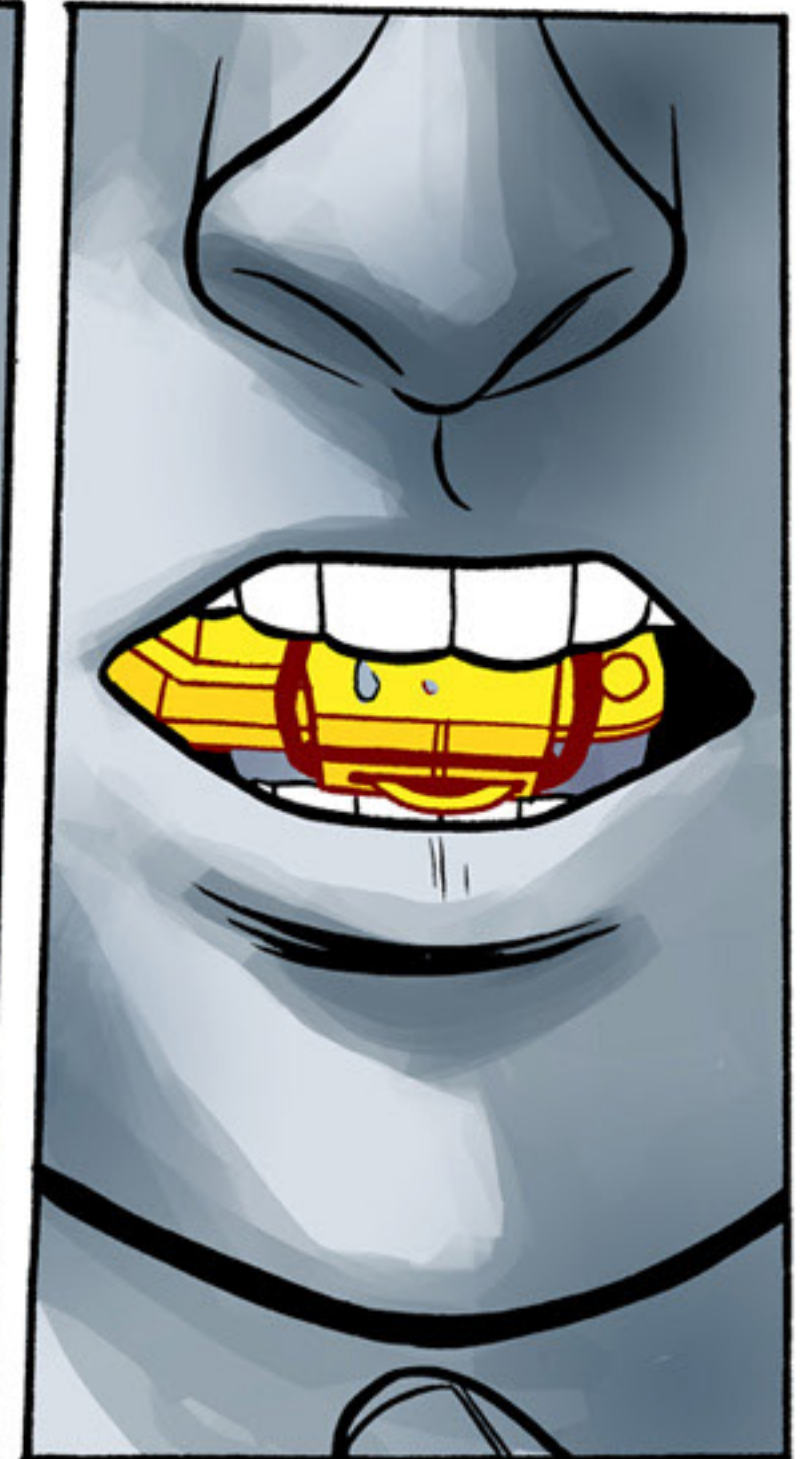
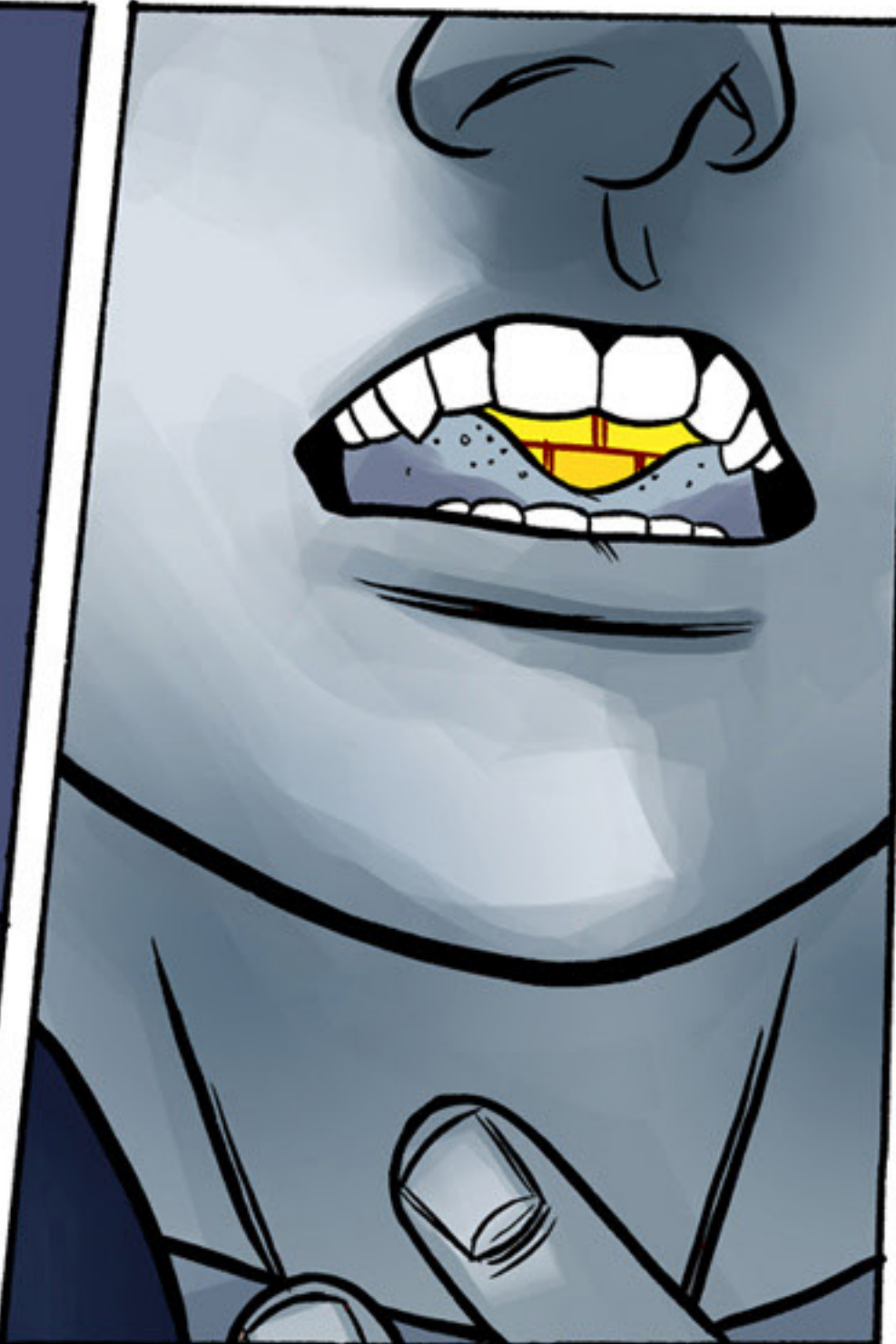
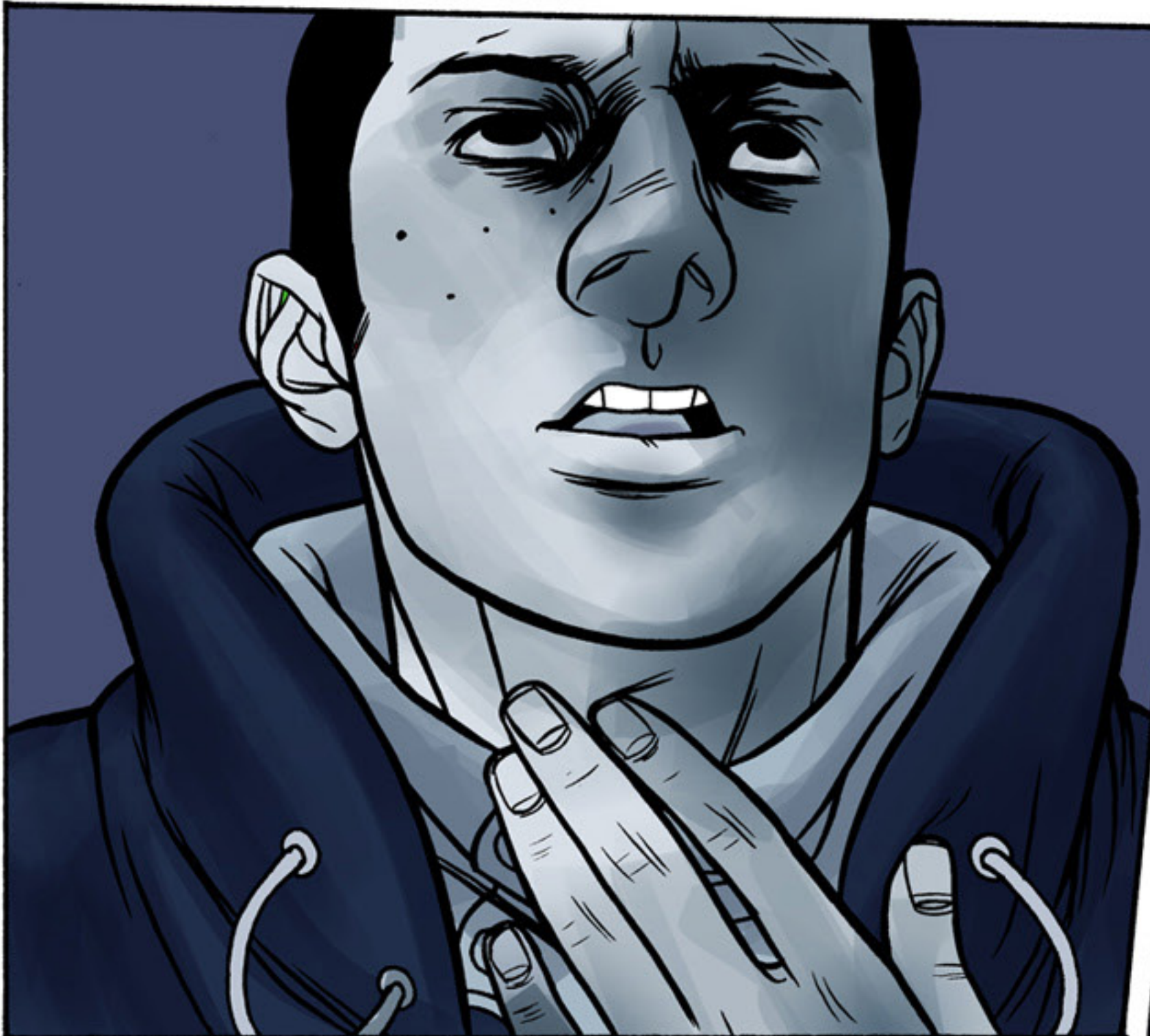
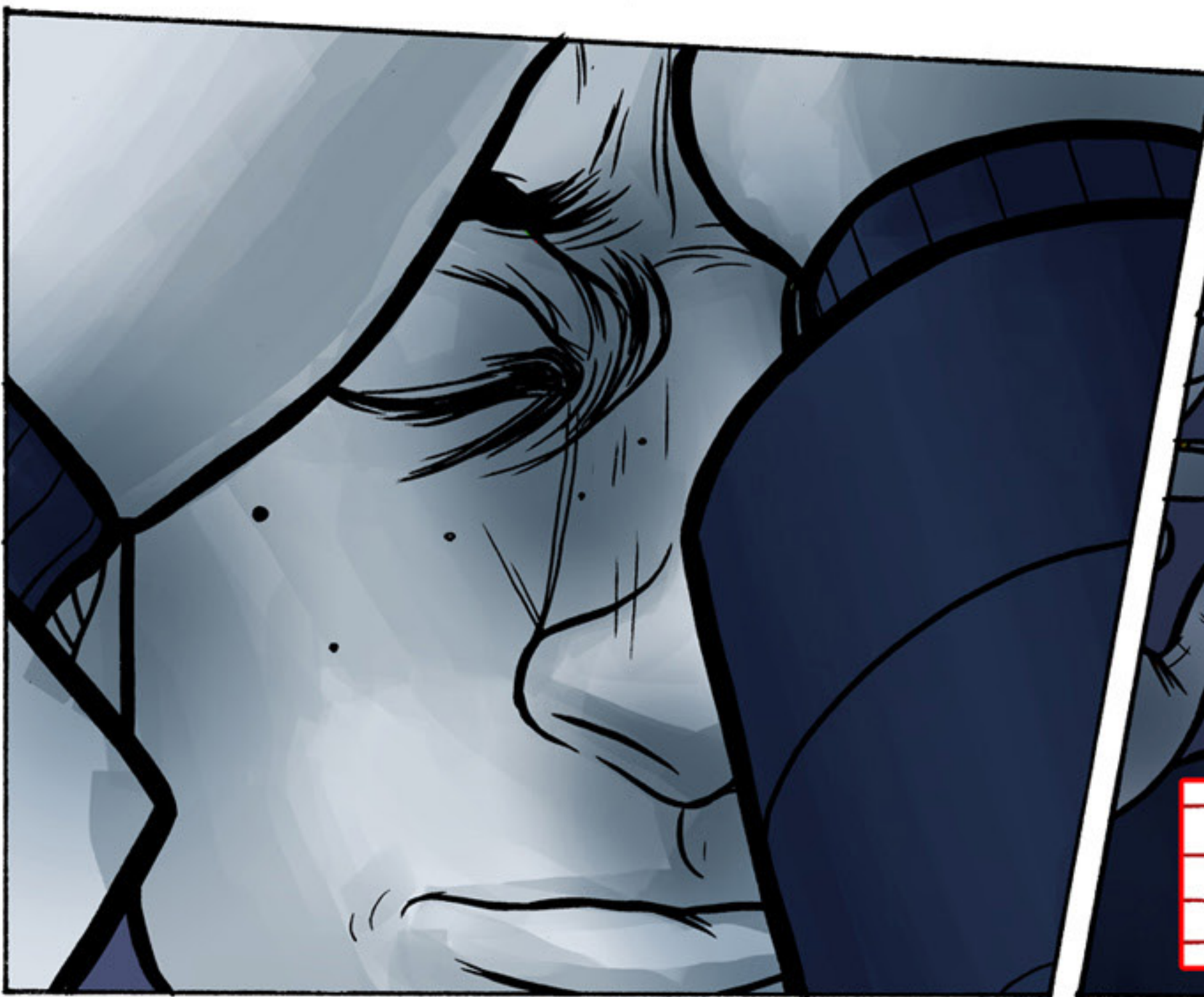


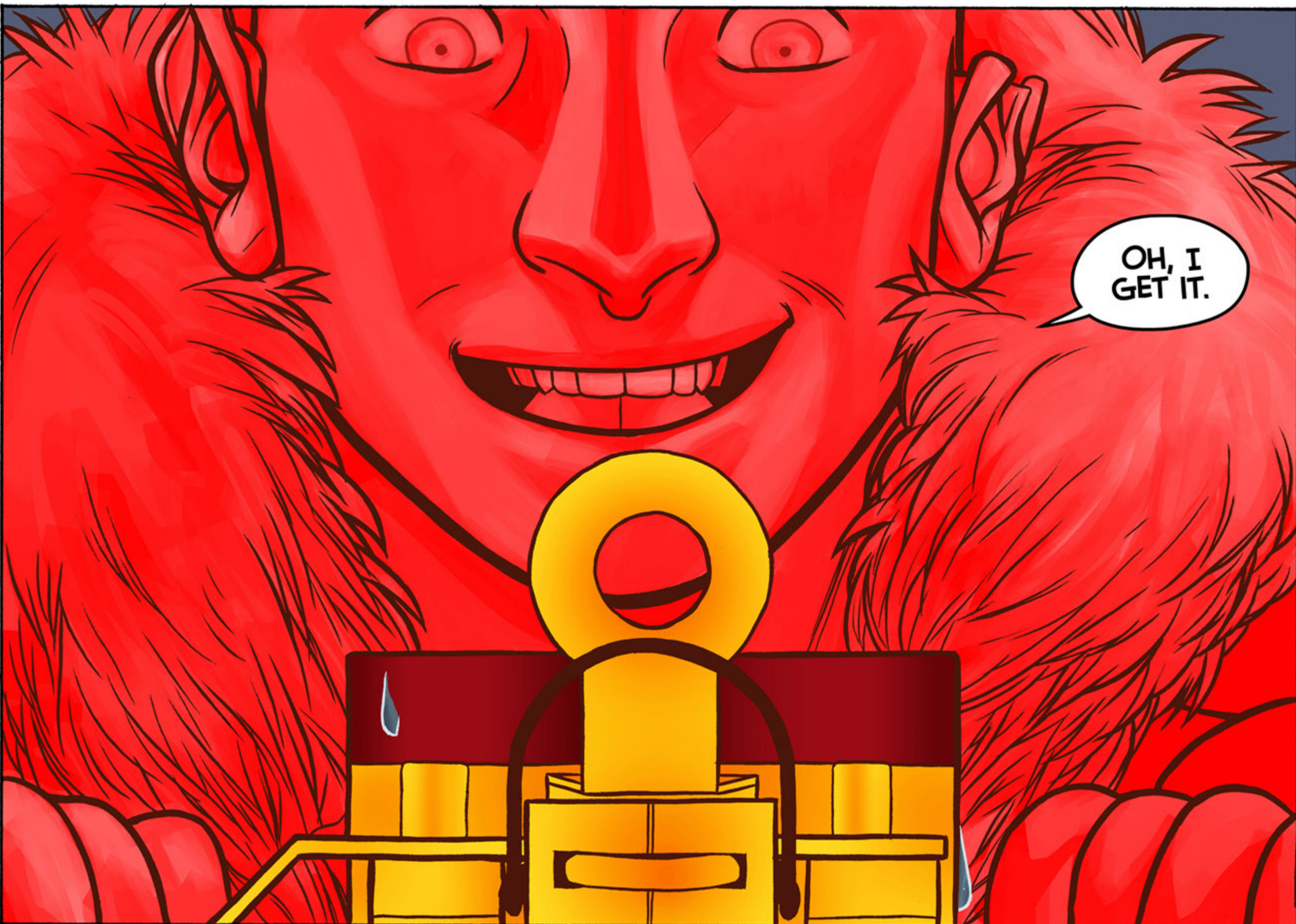
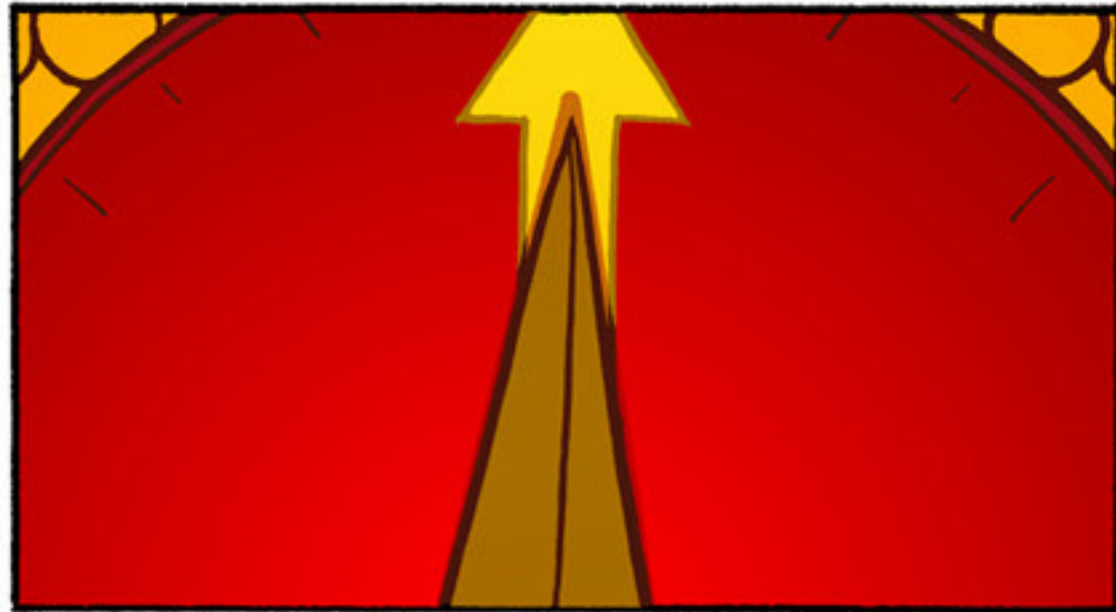


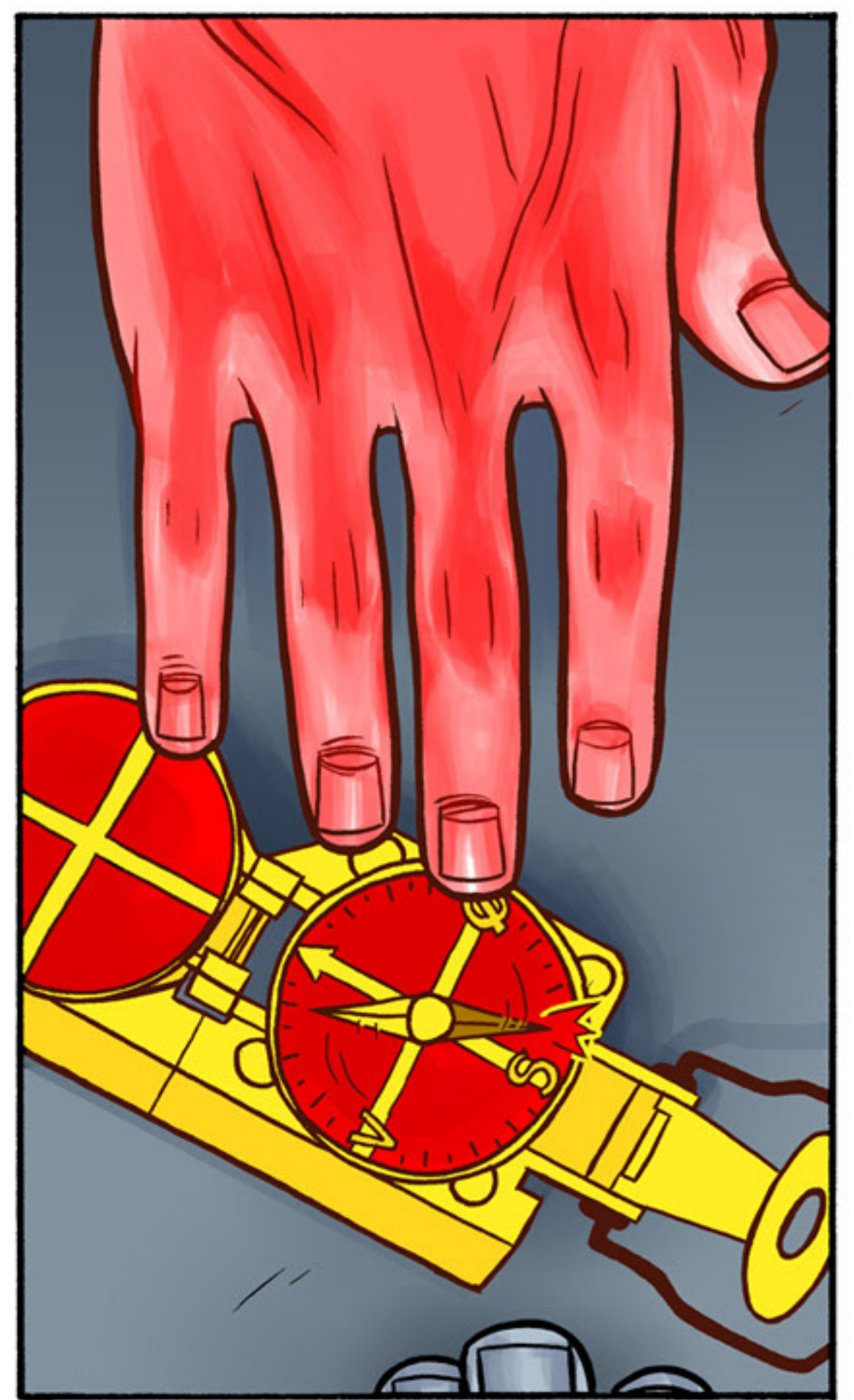
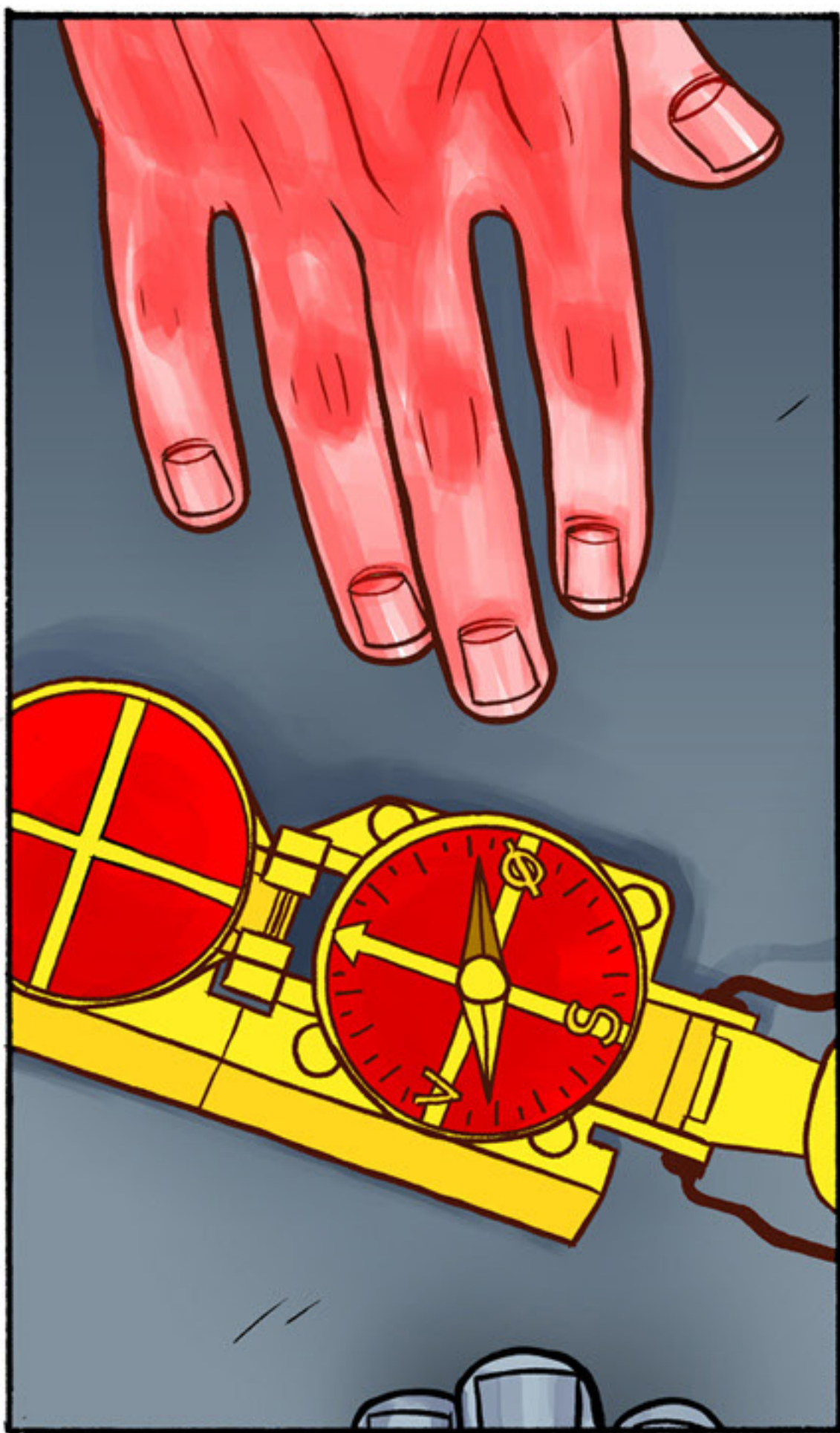




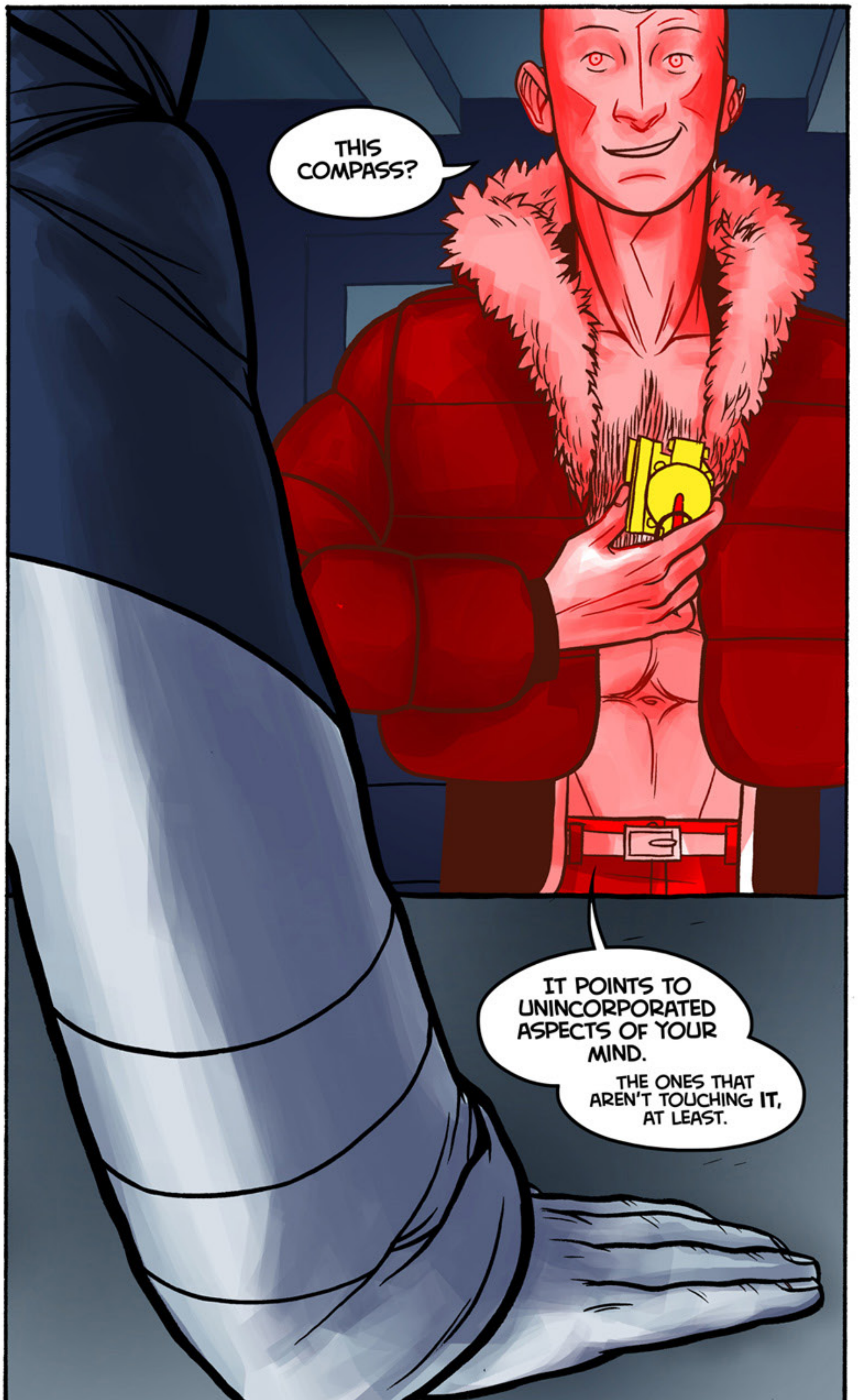








I'M REALLY SORRY ABOUT THE STRESS, DIVER, BUT **THIS** WAS WORTH IT.



THIS COMPASS?

IT POINTS TO UNINCORPORATED ASPECTS OF YOUR MIND. THE ONES THAT AREN'T TOUCHING IT, AT LEAST.

