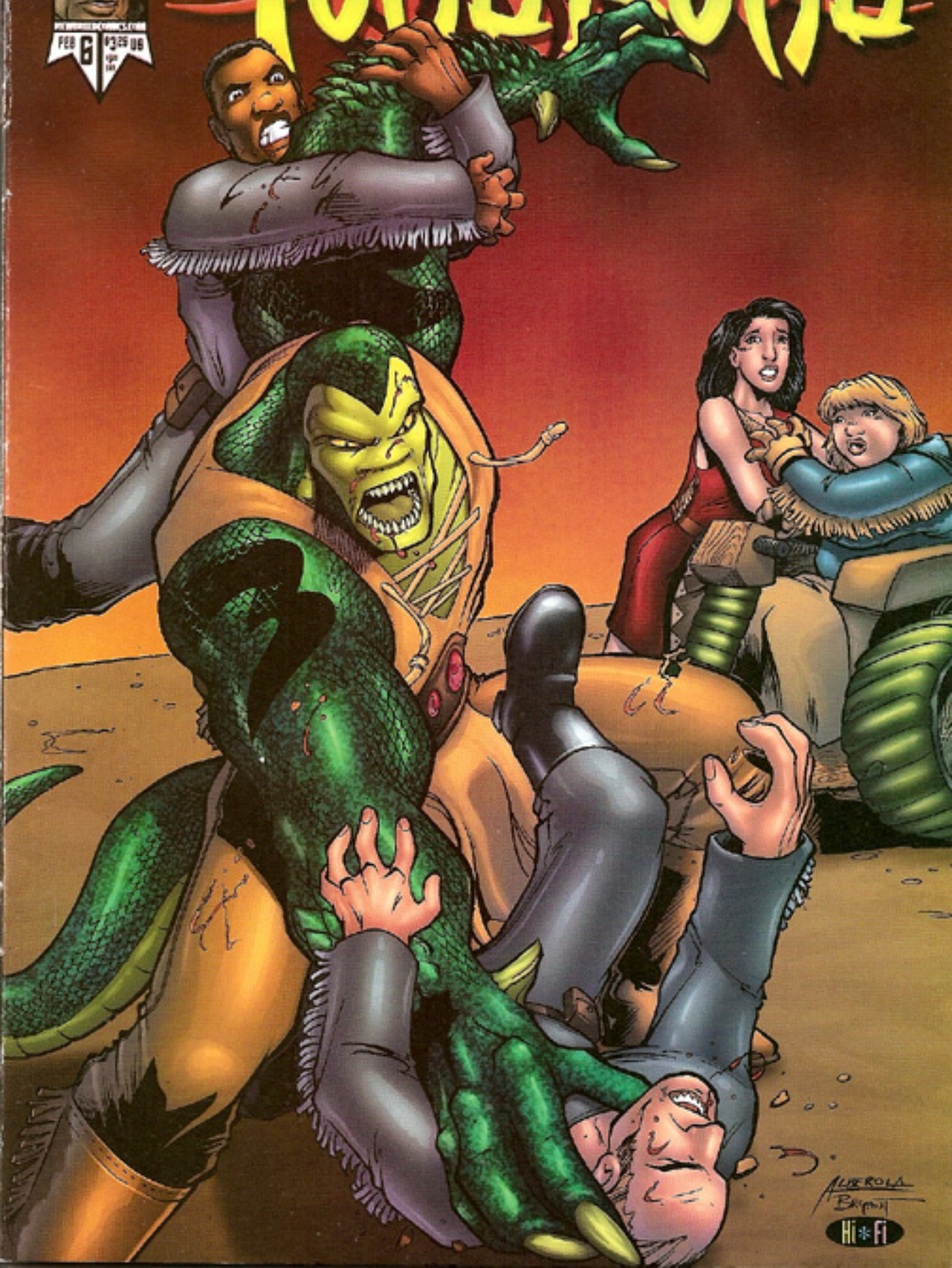


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ISSUE #6

A SERPENT IN THE GARDEN

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TOHUBOHU #1

PREVIOUS ORDER NO. JUL991556



TOHUBOHU #2

PREVIOUS ORDER NO. AUG991656



TOHUBOHU #3

PREVIOUS ORDER NO. SEP991592



TOHUBOHU #4

PREVIOUS ORDER NO. OCT991580

\ 'tO - hU 'bO - hU \ noun:
a state of infinite chaos.



PREVIOUSLY

Genesis XIX isn't the only one who has been abducted.

Condor, Knightowl, Valkyrie, and Knightwidow have been sold into an unknown fate.

Meanwhile, Knighthawk, Mantis, and Bloodbath hope their captive, Cyrus Bogg, will lead them to the missing heir.

Separated from the other Shadowhunters, Uenin with the help of Bandit the Tera and the Bogg City P.D., leaves a path of destruction in the hope of completing his mission.

NEWBREEDCOMICS.COM

THE BARON

THE BLACK DESERT

THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE.

BUT THE TOWN IS UP THERE.

THIS IS AS FAR AS WE GO.

WE'RE NOT WALKING INTO THAT TOWN WITH A BUNCH OF CRAZY HUMANS ON OUR BACKS. WE HAVE REPS TO PROTECT.

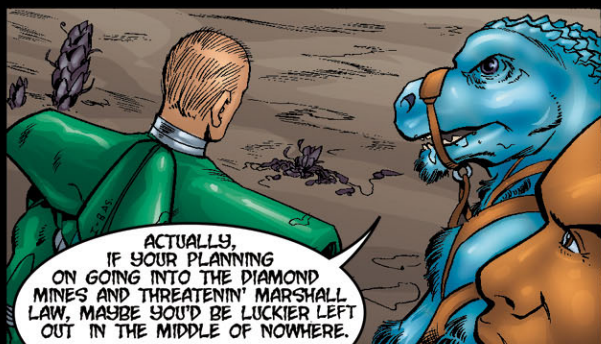
GET OFF ME, AND TAKE YOUR FROG WITH YOU.

THEN GET OUTTA HERE, WHO NEEDS YOU ANYWAY?

LIGHTEN UP, MAN. WE GOT YOU HERE, DIDN'T WE?



YEAH, YOUR LUCKY WE DIDN'T LEAVE YOUR SORRY BUTTS OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE.



ACTUALLY, IF YOUR PLANNING ON GOING INTO THE DIAMOND MINES AND THREATENIN' MARSHALL LAW, MAYBE YOU'D BE LUCKIER LEFT OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE.



HA HA HA HA

STUPID HUMANS.



REAL NICE.

SCREW THEM. LET'S GO. WE GOT BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE OF. MOVE TUBBY.

KEEP CALLIN' ME TUBBY, SEE WHAT HAPPENS.



SHUT YOUR HOLE!



DANG IT BOY. CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BUSY? WHAT THE HECK DO YOU WANT?



YOU'RE NOT GONNA BELIEVE THIS MARSHALL. COME SEE FOR YOURSELF.



DON'T TELL ME WHAT I'LL BELIEVE BOY. AND DON'T HAVE ME RUNNIN' ALL OVER THE PLACE FOR NOTHIN'. WHAT THE HECK IS IT?

WELL IT LOOKS LIKE HUMANS. BUT NOT LIKE REGULAR HUMANS. I THINK YOU REALLY NEED TO LOOK FOR YOURSELF.



THIS BETTER BE GOOD 'CAUSE I'M ABOUT TO START CLEANING THESE BOYS OUT.

AND DON'T NOBODY EVEN THINK OF CHEATIN'. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.



WHAT IN THIS CRAZY OL' WORLD IS THAT?

SEE I TOLD YOU.

YOU AIN'T TOLD ME SQUAT. BOTH OF YOU, GO OVER TO THE ARMORY AND GET SOME GUNS.



DEATH HAS COME A CALLING.



THAT'S FAR ENOUGH.



WHAT THE HECK DO YOU WANT?

WHO GIVES A CRAP WHAT THEY WANT. HELP ME!





WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU CY. WHY'D YOU BRING THIS PLAGUE TO MY TOWN?

I GUESS YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED I'M ON A FRIGIN' LEASH. THEY DRAGGED ME THROUGH THE DESERT. THEY KIDNAPPED ME FROM MY OWN BAR. THEY MESSED UP MY CAR. I WAS HOPING YOU COULD HELP ME.



YOU PIECE OF TRASH.

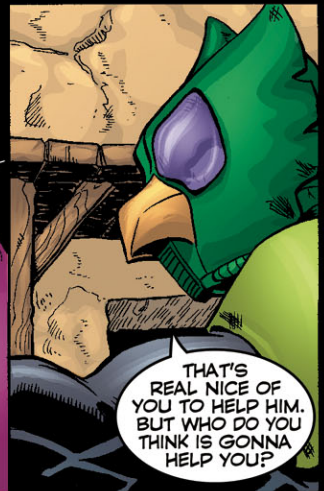


THERE'S NO NEED FOR THAT. YOU KNOW, IF YOU WEREN'T SUCH A FAT LITTLE HOG MAYBE YOU WOULDN'T BE SUCH AN EASY TARGET. SHIKARI WASN'T AROUND?



I'M NOT FAT!

I'M GONNA HELP YOU 'CAUSE YOUR FAMILY. YOU'RE AN IDIOT, BUT YOU'RE FAMILY.



THAT'S REAL NICE OF YOU TO HELP HIM. BUT WHO DO YOU THINK IS GONNA HELP YOU?



I DON'T NEED NO HELP BOY. I'VE TAKEN ON BIGGER AN' MEANER THAN YOU.

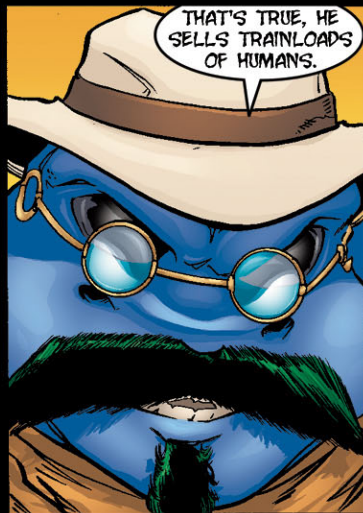
NO YOU HAVEN'T.

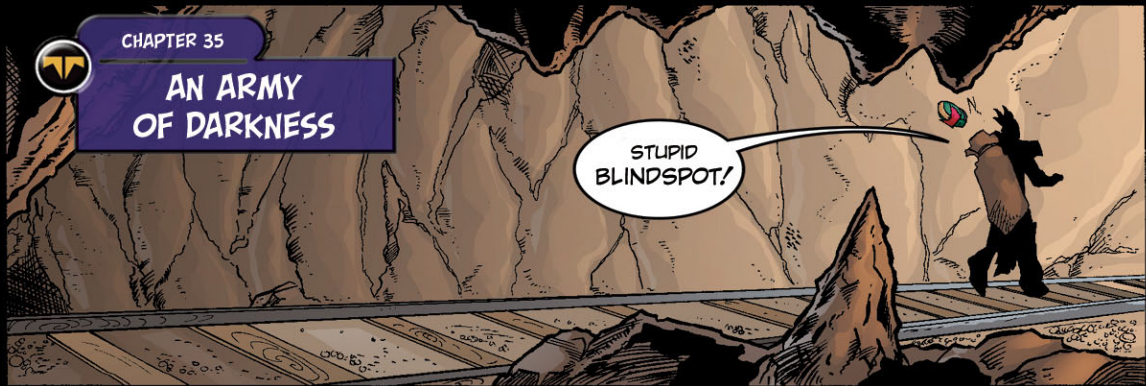
THERE IS NO NEED FOR ANY OF THIS. ALL WE WANT ARE SOME ANSWERS.

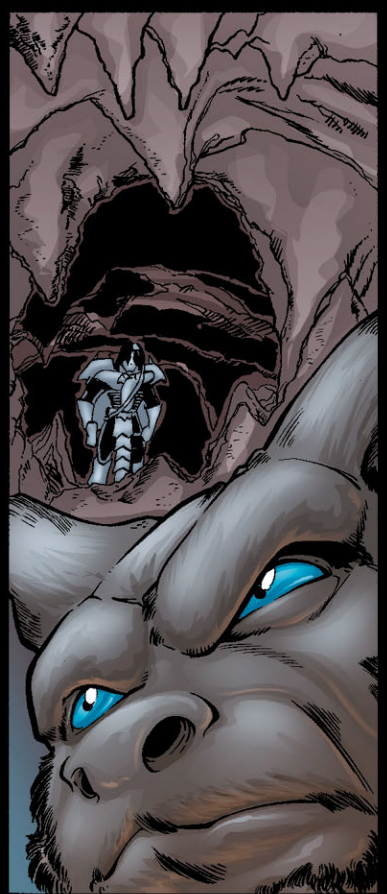
WELL I AIN'T HEARD NO QUESTIONS.

WHERE IS GENESIS XIX?

WHO?









Ooooooh

AAAAHHH

WHAT AN EXQUISITE SPECIMEN!



WOO-HOO!
YAY! YEAH!



"YOUR HIGHNESS, MAY WE OFFER YOU ANY OF THE OTHER WILD HUMANS OR PERHAPS THIS CAT."

NO, I DON'T THINK SO...



...I LEAVE THE BIDDING OF MY LOYAL SUBJECTS. HOWEVER, THE CAT'S NOT SUITED FOR DOMESTIC USE.



AGREED. WE WILL TAKE HER OUT OF THE AUCTION AND PLACE HER IN THE MOST APPROPRIATE AREA FOR HER UNIQUE SITUATION.





BRING ANOTHER ONE FORWARD.
WHERE SHOULD WE START THE BIDDING FOR THIS WILD ONE?



THREE BAGS!
FOUR!



I'LL BID THE HEAD OF YOUR BELOVED KING IF YOU DON'T BACK AWAY FROM THOSE HOSTAGES!
DO AS HE SAYS!

YOU HEARD HIM. I SAID **BACK OFF** BEFORE YOU CAN'T!



SCREEEE
SCREEEE
SCREEEE



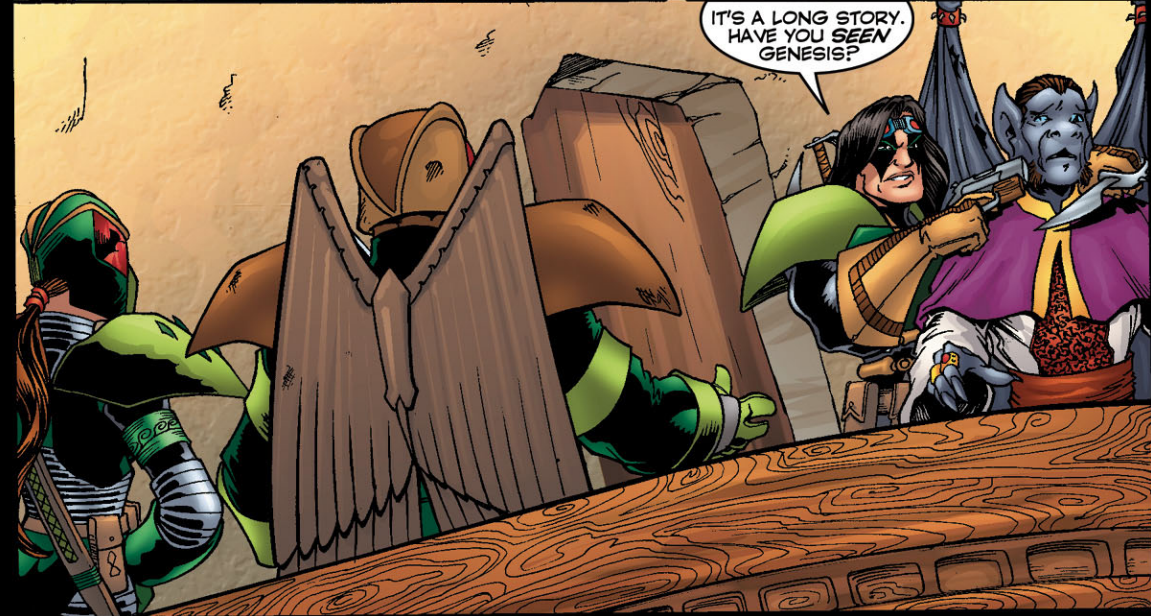
HERE ARE YOUR A.R.M.S.S.

ONE OF YOU UNTIE THEM.

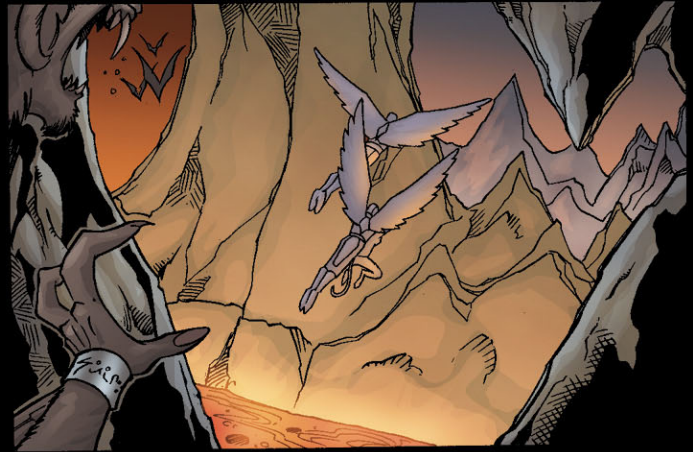
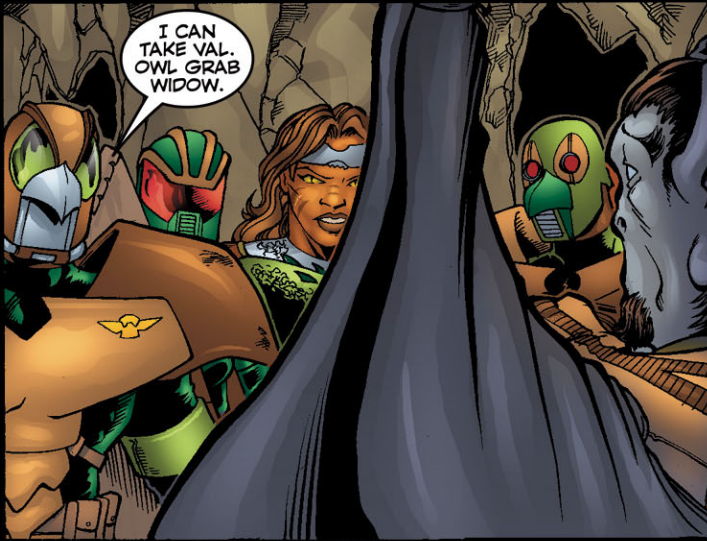


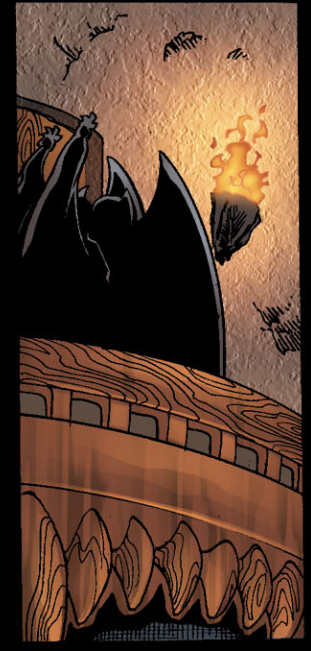
NOW BACK OFF.

WHERE'D YOU COME FROM?



IT'S A LONG STORY. HAVE YOU SEEN GENESIS?







YOU LIKE TO FEED ON HUMANS? EAT THIS!



CRACK



UH OH!



DON'T HURT ME, I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING!



LET'S MOVE FREAK!



BANG

WHAT ARE THESE THINGS?

WHO CARES? JUST SHOOT!

BANG



NOT AGAIN!



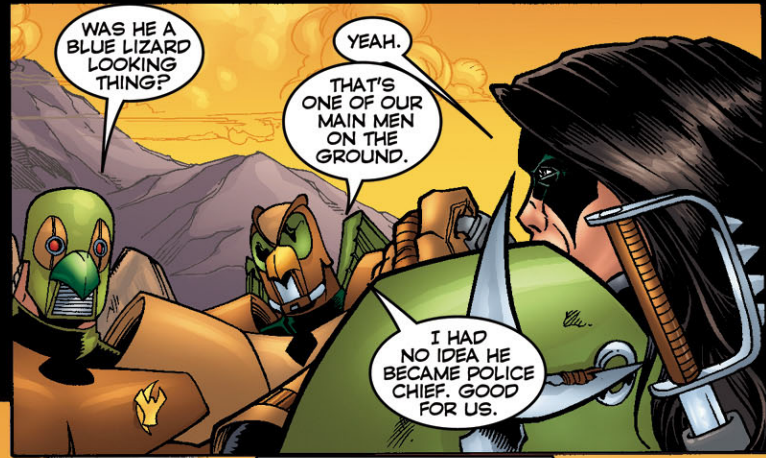
GOTCHA BRO.

NICE CATCH.



HOW DID YOU FIND US?

THE BOGG CITY POLICE CHIEF SENDS HIS REGARDS.



WAS HE A BLUE LIZARD LOOKING THING?

YEAH.

THAT'S ONE OF OUR MAIN MEN ON THE GROUND.

I HAD NO IDEA HE BECAME POLICE CHIEF. GOOD FOR US.



YEAH LUCKY US. WHAT THE HECK WERE THOSE THINGS?



I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THEM BEFORE. THE CLOSEST I COULD GUESS IS THEY'RE DESCENDANTS OF EXTINCT OLD WORLD ANIMALS CALLED BATS.

DO YOU THINK THEY'RE COMING AFTER US?

NO THEY LOOKED A LITTLE SURPRISED. ALMOST CIVILIZED. THEY'VE PROBABLY NEVER BEEN ATTACKED BEFORE. THEY'VE BEEN TOTALLY PROTECTED BY THEIR SURROUNDINGS AND ANONYMITY.



WELL THEY BETTER GET USED TO IT IF THEY'RE GONNA HORDE HUMAN SLAVES.



WE'LL WORRY ABOUT THEM LATER. NOW WE NEED TO FIND OUT WHERE GENESIS XIX IS.

THAT FAT FROG CYRUS BOGG TRADED HIS LIFE FOR YOURS, BUT HE KNOWS NOTHING ABOUT GENESIS XIX BEING ABDUCTED. WE'RE BACK AT SQUARE ONE.

WHERE ELSE CAN WE LOOK? SHE COULD BE ANYWHERE.

WE GO BACK TO BOGG CITY AND FIND THE NEW BREED WHO TOOK HER.



WHAT MAKES YOU THINK A NEW BREED TOOK HER?

WHO IS THIS GUY?



BACK OFF VENIN, HE'S A FRIEND.

LISTEN UP FRIEND, THE GUARDS WATCHING HER WERE PUMPED FULL OF SNAKE VENOM...

...IT DOESN'T TAKE A TOXIN SCIENTIST TO FIGURE OUT HOW THAT HAPPENED.



MAYBE THAT'S WHAT YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO THINK.

IT NEVER CROSSED MY MIND BECAUSE HUMANS NO LONGER FIGHT AMONGST THEMSELVES.

THAT'S A FLAW THAT DIED OUT WITH THE END OF THE OLD WORLD.

YOU SURE ABOUT THAT?



WHY WOULD A HUMAN TAKE GENESIS XIX?

YOU SAID IT YOURSELF. SHE'S A BARGAINING CHIP. YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY HUMAN WHO DOESN'T LIKE THIS INTEGRATION PROGRAM. YOU'RE JUST THE ONLY ONE WHO WON'T SHUT UP ABOUT IT.



THERE'S NO DOUBT, THERE IS A SNAKE IN ETHERIA. I'M JUST NOT SURE HE'S A NEW BREED.

THE SERPENT IN THE GARDEN



WHERE IS ECHO? I CAN'T REACH HER.



WE TOOK HER OFF HER POST. IT'S OVER. THE SHADOW HUNTERS ARE GONE AND THEY'RE NOT COMING BACK.

I'M SURE ECHO WILL EVENTUALLY TRACK THEM OFF THEIR TRANSMITTERS. DEAD OR ALIVE.

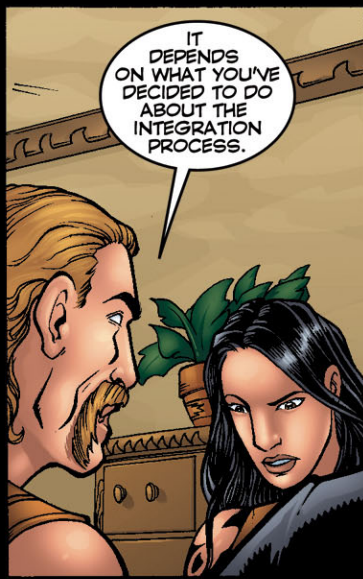


WHAT GOOD WOULD IT DO? WE CAN'T AFFORD TO SEND ANYMORE TROOPS OUT AFTER THEIR BODIES.

SO THAT'S IT? IT'S OVER?

THAT ALL DEPENDS.

ON WHAT?



IT DEPENDS ON WHAT YOU'VE DECIDED TO DO ABOUT THE INTEGRATION PROCESS.



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



I'M ONLY GONNA SAY IT ONCE SO LISTEN CLOSELY.



IF YOU *EVER* WANT TO SEE YOUR *DAUGHTER ALIVE* AGAIN, YOU WILL *END* THE INTEGRATION PROCESS AND SEND THOSE FREAKS *BACK* WHERE THEY CAME FROM.

DO YOU *HAVE* MY DAUGHTER?

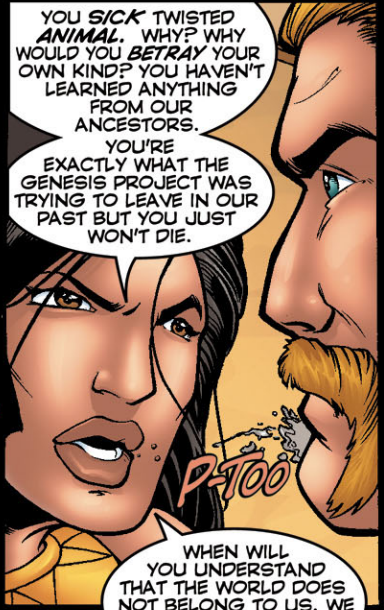


GET YOUR HANDS OFF OF ME.

THERE IS NO USE FIGHTING US.

THERE IS MORE OPPOSITION TO THIS INTEGRATION PROCESS THAN YOU COULD EVER IMAGINE.

WE ARE EVERYWHERE AND THERE IS NOTHING YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT.



YOU SICK TWISTED ANIMAL. WHY? WHY WOULD YOU BETRAY YOUR OWN KIND? YOU HAVEN'T LEARNED ANYTHING FROM OUR ANCESTORS.

YOU'RE EXACTLY WHAT THE GENESIS PROJECT WAS TRYING TO LEAVE IN OUR PAST BUT YOU JUST WON'T DIE.

PSTOO

WHEN WILL YOU UNDERSTAND THAT THE WORLD DOES NOT BELONG TO US. WE HAVE NO MORE RIGHT TO IT THEN ANYTHING ELSE.



IN THIS WORLD IT IS SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST. IF WE DON'T RULE THAN WE WILL BE RULED. WHEN WILL YOU UNDERSTAND THAT.



YOUR MIGHT MAKES RIGHT ARGUMENT IS JUST ANOTHER EXCUSE TO FEED YOUR GREED. THE NEW BREEDS AREN'T THE THREAT. YOUR DEMENTED THOUGHT PROCESS IS.



THANK YOU FOR THE PSYCHOLOGICAL EVALUATION BUT THE TRUTH IS, MIGHT DOES MAKE RIGHT, AND YOU'RE IN NO POSITION TO QUESTION MY MOTIVES.



WHAT MOTIVES? YOU'RE A PSYCHOTIC MURDERER. YOU LURED THE SHADOW HUNTERS, YOUR OWN KIND, TO THEIR DEATHS.

AND YOU FOLLOW HIM. WHAT DO YOU THINK HE HAS IN MIND FOR YOU AS SOON AS YOU DISAGREE WITH HIM?



YOU ARE THE MONSTER THE HIGH COUNCIL CLAIMED WE ARE. THE UNEVOLVED SPAWN OF AN IGNORANT RACE THAT WILL DESTROY THIS WORLD THE SAME WAY IT DESTROYED THE OLD ONE.

IF THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES TO BE FREE, YOU'RE DAMN RIGHT. THIS KINGDOM IS AT RISK AS LONG AS THOSE FREAKS LIVE AMONG US AND I'M GONNA END THAT RISK BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE. YOU WILL ASSEMBLE THE INHABITANTS OF ETHERIA --

-- AND PUT AN END TO THIS BREED MIXING AT ONCE. AND IF I DON'T?



IF YOU DON'T, THE MANGLED CORPSE OF YOUR LOVELY DAUGHTER WILL BE LEFT IN OUR CENTER SQUARE FOR ALL THE HUMANS TO SEE.

IT WILL LOOK LIKE THE WORK OF NEW BREEDS AND THE PEOPLE OF ETHERIA WON'T STAND FOR IT.

EITHER WAY, YOU WILL EVENTUALLY HAVE TO END THE INTEGRATION. YOU CAN WAIT FOR THE PUBLIC TO DEMAND IT OR YOU CAN SAVE YOUR DAUGHTER'S LIFE. THE CHOICE IS YOURS.



CHAPTER 37

A NEW PLAGUE



UMPF!



ARE YOU GENESIS XIX?

YES.

JACKAL, YOU PIECE OF TRASH.

ARE YOU O.K.?

I'VE BEEN BETTER, BUT I'LL BE ALRIGHT. HOW ARE YOU DOIN'?



I'M O.K... A LITTLE SCARED BUT O.K...

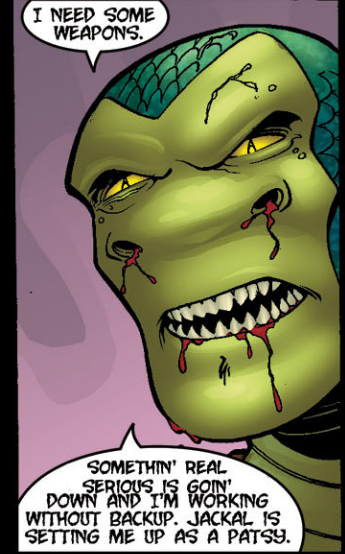


WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

THE LAST THING I REMEMBER IS BATTLE OX GRABBING ME. THE NEXT THING I KNOW I WOKE UP HERE.

WELL DON'T BE TOO SCARED. I'M GONNA GET YOU OUTTA HERE.

BY THE WAY, WHERE ARE WE?







UH-OH!



AAAAH!

NO!



WOW, GIRL. YOU SURE YOU NEVER DONE THIS BEFORE?

I'M NOT TOTALLY INEPT. MY DAD AND BROTHER ARE SHADOW HUNTERS. THEY TAUGHT ME A FEW TRICKS.



ELEVATOR FOR OFFICIAL USE ONLY



TAKE 'EM OUT!



BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM



AAAAH!
AAAAH!
AAAAH!



BLAM
BLAM
BLAM



BOOMSLANG, YOU'RE SHOT.

I KNOW.



ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

NO, I'M SHOT. BUT I'LL SURVIVE.

WE HAVE NO IDEA WHERE THIS LETS US OFF SO GET READY FOR ANYTHING.

GIMME YOUR GUN AND CLIMB BACK ON THE CHAIR. WE CAN TAKE IT FROM HERE. BESIDES, I WANNA SHOOT SOMEONE. JUST KIDDING.



L.E./L.I. 7-1



NOW WHAT?

I'LL CHECK THE DOORS.



WRONG DOOR!



WE CAN GET OUT THIS WAY.



SORRY ECHO, BUT I NEED YOUR CHAIR TO BLOCK THE DOOR.



CLIMB ON.



WE'RE ON THE *WRONG* SIDE.



WELL I'M NOT GOING BACK SO CLIMB ON. WRAP YOUR LEGS AROUND ECHO. HOLD TIGHT. THIS COULD GET MESSY.



WE'RE COMIN' IN TOO FAST...



...BRACE YOURSELVES!



CRASH



ECHO, SOUND THE ALARM AND CALL MY MOTHER.

DON'T SOUND THE ALARM.

ALL THE ROYAL GUARDS CAN'T BE WITH JACKAL AND WE NEED HELP. CALL THE ETHERIAN POLICE, TOO. I DIDN'T SEE ANY OF THEM WHEN I WAS BEING HELD.



I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT. BUT JUST IN CASE.



HERE, PUT THESE ON.



LET THE CHIPS START FALLING.

GENESIS. DO YOU READ ME? GENESIS XVIII, DO YOU READ ME? YOUR MOM IS NOT ANSWERING.

CUT THE NOISE. WE DON'T KNOW WHO IS GONNA ANSWER THE ALARM. SO STAY DOWN AND BE QUIET.



WOOSH



I KNOW YOU'RE IN HERE.

THERE IS NO USE HIDING. MY MEN CONTACTED ME AS SOON AS YOU GOT INTO THE ELEVATOR. IT'S OVER! I HAVE WON!



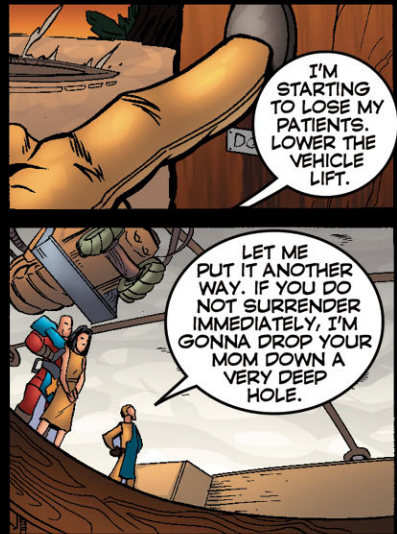
GET DOWN!



I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU. COME OUT PEACEFULLY AND I GUARANTEE NO HARM WILL COME TO YOU.



DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, SHOOT HIM!



I'M STARTING TO LOSE MY PATIENTS. LOWER THE VEHICLE LIFT.



LET ME PUT IT ANOTHER WAY. IF YOU DO NOT SURRENDER IMMEDIATELY, I'M GONNA DROP YOUR MOM DOWN A VERY DEEP HOLE.



BACK AWAY FROM MY MOTHER.

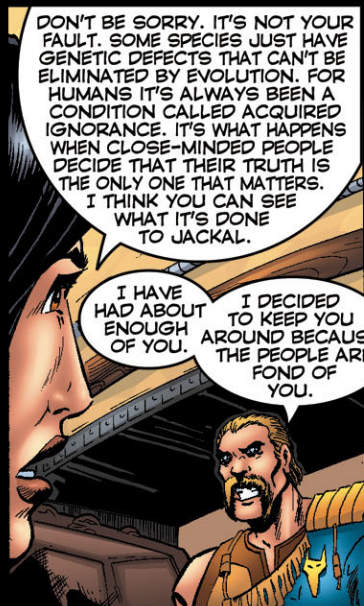
UNDERSTAND SOMETHING JACKAL. IF SHE DIES, YOU DIE NEXT.



I DON'T THINK SO. IT'S ALL OVER.



I'M SORRY MOM.



DON'T BE SORRY. IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT. SOME SPECIES JUST HAVE GENETIC DEFECTS THAT CAN'T BE ELIMINATED BY EVOLUTION. FOR HUMANS IT'S ALWAYS BEEN A CONDITION CALLED ACQUIRED IGNORANCE. IT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN CLOSE-MINDED PEOPLE DECIDE THAT THEIR TRUTH IS THE ONLY ONE THAT MATTERS. I THINK YOU CAN SEE WHAT IT'S DONE TO JACKAL.

I HAVE HAD ABOUT ENOUGH OF YOU.

I DECIDED TO KEEP YOU AROUND BECAUSE THE PEOPLE ARE FOND OF YOU.



THEY'RE EAGER TO MAKE YOU HAPPY. IF YOU TOLD THEM THE INTEGRATION WASN'T WORKING IT WOULD ALL DISAPPEAR WITH NO QUESTIONS ASKED.

BUT I SEE NOW THAT ALL YOU WOULD BE IS A THORN IN MY SIDE.

THE OUTRAGE THE HUMANS WOULD FEEL...

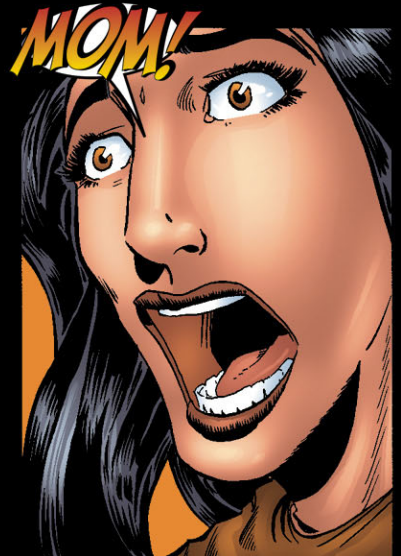
IF THEY THOUGHT YOU WERE MURDERED BY NEW BREEDS WOULD BE ENOUGH TO END THE INTEGRATION PROCESS... AND GET YOU OUT OF MY HAIR AT THE SAME TIME.



BLAM

JACKAL THIS IS ABOUT KEEPING OUR TERRITORY SAFE. I WANT THESE NEW BREEDS GONE TOO BUT YOU NEVER SAID ANYTHING ABOUT KILLING ANY HUMANS, LET ALONE A GENESIS.

YOU SICK FREAK!



DEATH WOULD BE TOO EASY FOR HIM. LET HIM SIT IN A CELL FOR THIRTY YEARS AND LET TIME KILL HIM.

QUITE FRANKLY, I'D RATHER HELP VENIN DIG THE DITCH.

UNFORTUNATELY, THE NEW BREEDS ON THE GROUND WEREN'T ABLE TO FINISH YOU OFF. BUT AS USUAL, IF YOU WANT SOMETHING DONE RIGHT, YOU HAFTA DO IT YOURSELF. KILL THEM ALL.



STOP. THIS DOESN'T HAVE TO HAPPEN. JACKAL IS NOT YOUR LEADER. HE'S A FILTHY WARMONGER WHO WILL USE YOU TO DO HIS BIDDING.

THE WHOLE NEW BREED DANGER WAS FABRICATED BY HIM. HE'S THE DANGER. HE'S A TRAITOR TO THE HUMAN RACE AND HE'S GONNA LEAD ALL OF YOU TO YOUR DEATHS. ARE YOU WILLING TO DIE FOR HIM?

RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW?

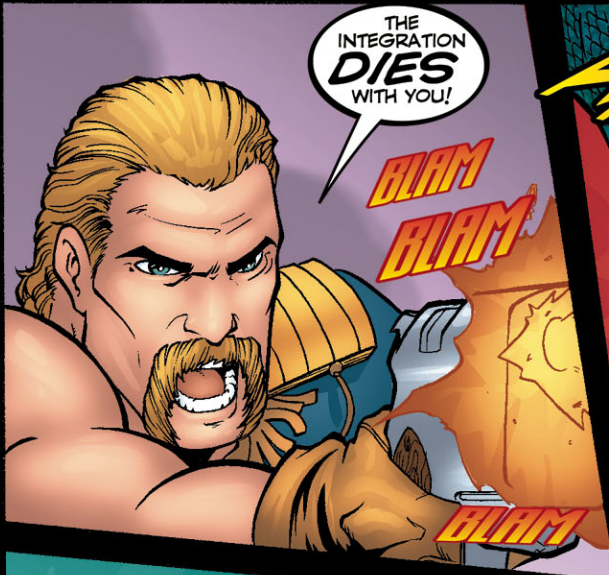


I WILL NOT KILL ANOTHER HUMAN. THAT'S NOT WHAT THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE ABOUT. I STILL DON'T AGREE WITH THE INTEGRATION, BUT IF WE START FIGHTING AMONGST OURSELVES, OUR DEMISE IS IMMINENT.



YOU'RE ALL COWARDS. WE COULD HAVE RULED THIS WORLD. ALL YOU'VE DONE IS SECURE OUR FATE AS SLAVES. YOU ALL MAKE ME SICK.





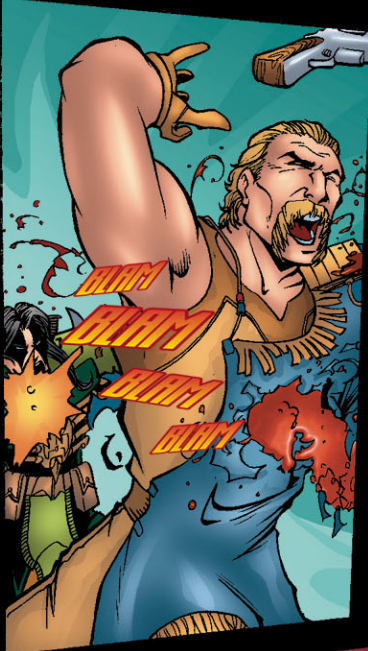
THE INTEGRATION DIES WITH YOU!

BLAM
BLAM

BLAM



AAAAHHH!



BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM



VENIN, NO!

SOMEBODY CALL A MEDICAL CREW. NOW!



I'LL HANDLE THIS MYSELF.

BATTLE-OX, DONT?



DIE
GENESIS!

USUALLY I GET PAID FOR THIS KIND OF THING...



BANG BANG
BANG

... BUT THIS ONE'S ON THE HOUSE!



BLAM
BLAM
NO MORE!

AAAAHHH!



CAN YOU HELP HIM?

WE HAVE A LOT OF EXPERIENCE WITH NEW BREEDS SO I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING. THEY'RE VERY RESILIENT. HE SHOULD BE O.K...



JUST POUR SOME SALT ON HIM AND TOSS HIM DOWN TO THE JUNGLE FLOOR. LET THE WILD ONES HAVE A MEAL ON US FOR ONCE.

TAKE CARE OF JACKAL, TOO. WE DON'T NEED A MARTYR.



IT'S ALL OVER.

FOR NOW. BUT WHO KNOWS HOW MANY OTHERS FEEL THE SAME WAY AS JACKAL.

I HAVE A FEELING OUR PROBLEMS ARE JUST BEGINNING.



WITH THOSE THINGS UNDER THE VOLCANO...

...AND ALL THE HYBRIDS WE TICKED OFF ON THE JUNGLE FLOOR, I'D SAY OUR PROBLEMS HAVEN'T EVEN STARTED.

THAT'S TRUE, BUT WE MADE A FEW ALLIES TOO.



THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP, MY FRIEND. YOU KNOW, YOU'D MAKE ONE HECK OF A SHADOW HUNTER. YOU'RE WELCOME TO STAY HERE IN ETHERIA WITH US. THE WILD HUMANS.



I'M VERY WILD BUT I'M NOT SURE HOW HUMAN I AM ANYMORE.

I'VE GROWN UP ON THE JUNGLE FLOOR AND THAT'S WHERE I BELONG. BESIDES, I LIKE TO KNOW WHO MY ENEMIES ARE AND UP HERE IT'S TOO HARD TO TELL. BUT IF YOU EVER NEED ME JUST PUT OUT THE WORD AND I'D BE HAPPY TO STAND BESIDE YOU ANYTIME.



WAIT! WHO ARE YOU? WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

I'M SURE WE'LL SEE HIM AGAIN.



I HAVE A PRETTY GOOD FEELING WE'RE GONNA NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET.

THE HUMAN RACE IS DEFINITELY IN TROUBLE.

THERE IS NO DOUBT WE'RE AN ENDANGERED SPECIES BUT THIS INTEGRATION PROCESS MAKES US STRONGER EVERYDAY.

JACKAL JUST SHOWED ME THAT WE HAVE A LONG WAY TO GO BEFORE WE FULLY EVOLVED FROM THE SELF PROFFESSED RULERS OF THIS PLANET INTO IT'S KEEPERS.



BUT WE MUST CONTINUE TO STRIVE TO SURVIVE BECAUSE THE ONE THING THE ORIGINAL GENESIS KNEW STILL HOLDS TRUE TODAY.

EVEN WITH ALL OF OUR FAULTS THE HUMAN RACE IS DEFINITELY WORTH SAVING.