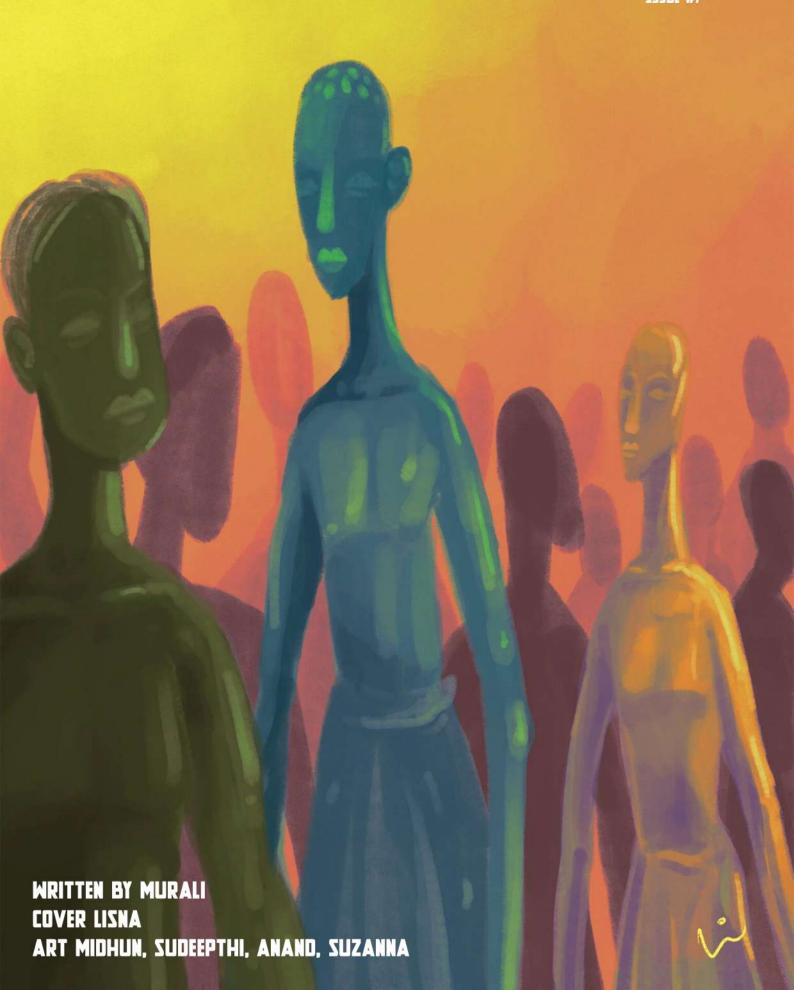
THE DIVINE COMILE SISSUE #1















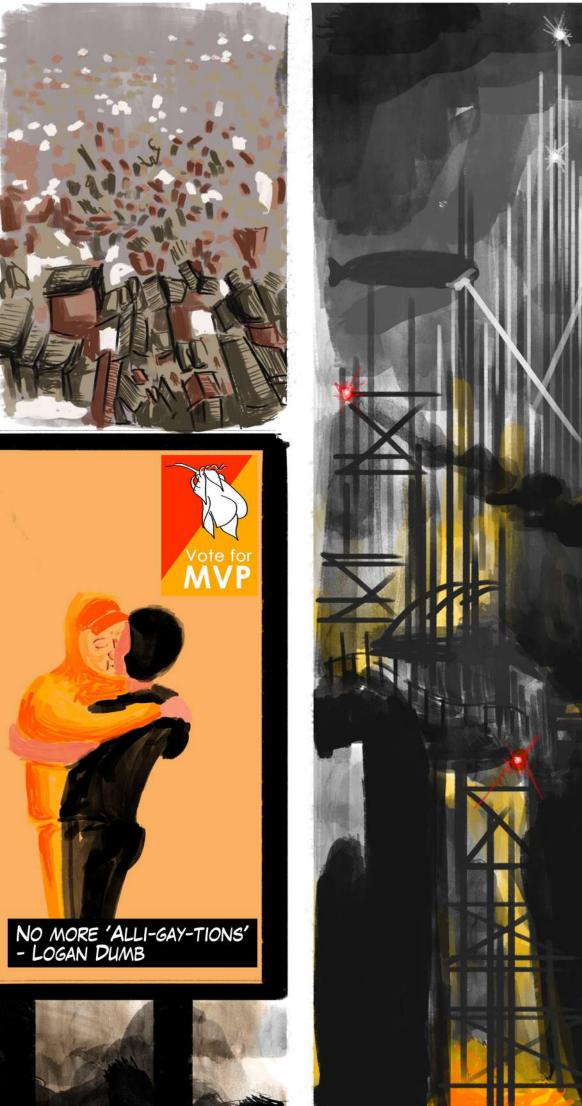
DANTE NEVER DID INVEST HIS FULL TRUST IN
MODERN DAY TECHNOLOGY KNOWING IT'S MANIPULATIVE
CAPABILITIES. THIS RESULTED HIM IN PROCURING ONE OF
THE CLOCKS FROM THE PREVIOUS YEAR'S "WRITER'S AUCTION"
AND ACCORDING TO THE HOST, THE CLOCK SUPPOSEDLY
STOPPED WHILE MISS HAVISHAM LEARNED OF HER FIANCE'S BETRAYAL..

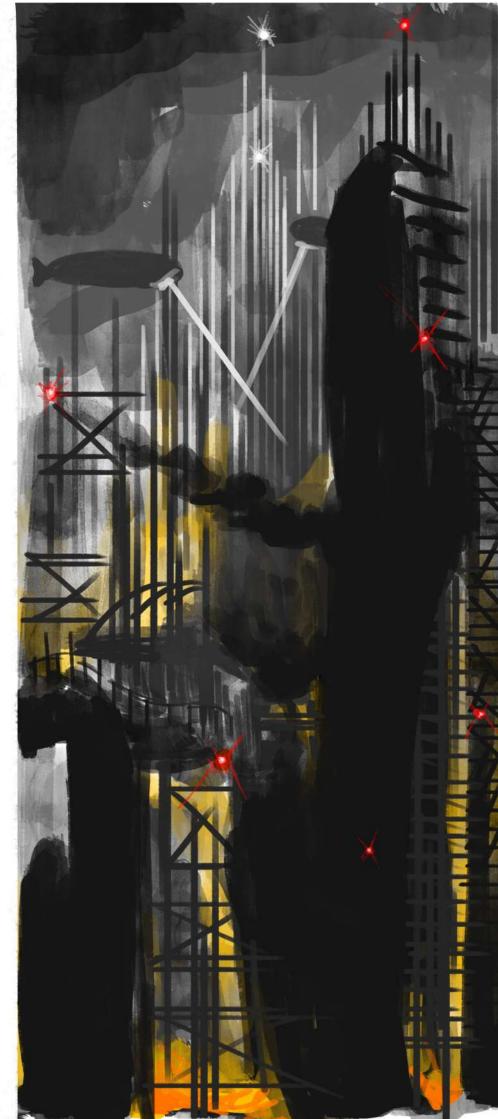


















"SIR VIRGIL?"



"A MAN I ONCE WAS,

NOW A SHADOW THAT SERVES AS A REMNANT OF THE PAGES MY HAND ONCE TOUCHED"

" I ASSUME THAT WE'RE LEAVES FROM THE SAME BRANCH, WHOSE PENS, ALIKE IN KIND,
THEN HELPED IN MAKING HISTORY,
BUT HAVE NOW CEASED TO LET OUT INK ",

" I ONCE AGAIN ASSUME THAT BOTH OUR PATHS LEAD TO A MUTUAL DESTINATION"













LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!!











WE HAVE

CHEKOV'S GUN!





