

**LONDON.
THE EARLY 1970s.**

NO...

Sylvie once told me she could feel the Truth when it was close to returning to the world.

Small things at first--she found herself grinding her teeth, sleeping poorly...

Then, worse--shadows moved, deepening, lengthening to cover everything she saw.

A persistent ache, as if in her blood, sharpening, sharpening, until all at once, it would just...

...burst.

NO!





YOU HAVE A NIGHTMARE, SYLVIE?

NO, WILLIAM. I'M ABOUT TO.



OH NO. IS IT TIME? IT'S REALLY... IT'S REALLY HAPPENING?

YES. I CAN FEEL IT. THE DEMON'S ABOUT TO EMERGE... SOMEWHERE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD.

I'LL GET AN EXACT LOCATION AS IT GETS CLOSER.



DO YOU REALLY HAVE TO GO?

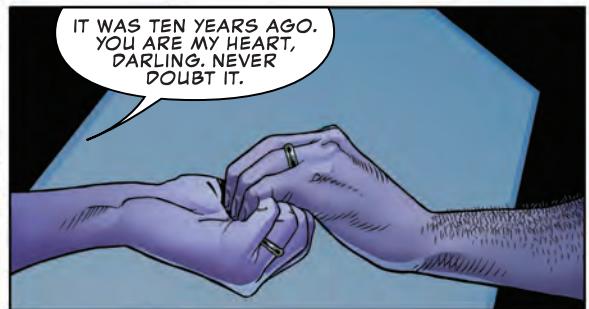
YOU KNOW I DO. THERE'S NO ONE ELSE.

BUT THIS... THIS SHOULD BE THE LAST TIME. IF I CAN JUST GET THROUGH TONIGHT... MY PART WILL BE DONE.



WILL... HE BE THERE?

YES. HE HAS TO BE. HE'S THE REASON I'M ALIVE, AND THE REASON I'LL STAY ALIVE.



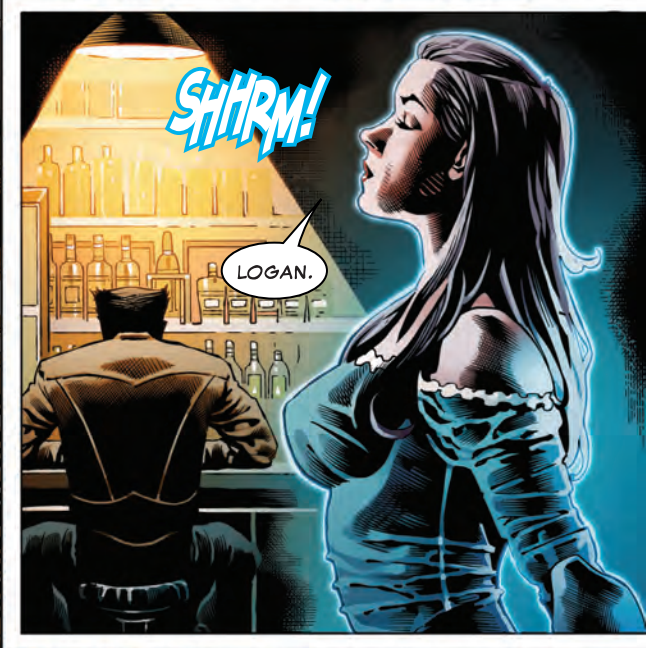
IT WAS TEN YEARS AGO. YOU ARE MY HEART, DARLING. NEVER DOUBT IT.



GO BACK TO SLEEP, IF YOU CAN.

THE CHILDREN WILL BE AWAKE SOON.

NEW YORK CITY.



BANGLADESH.

Every time the Truth returned to our world, it got smarter. More strategic.

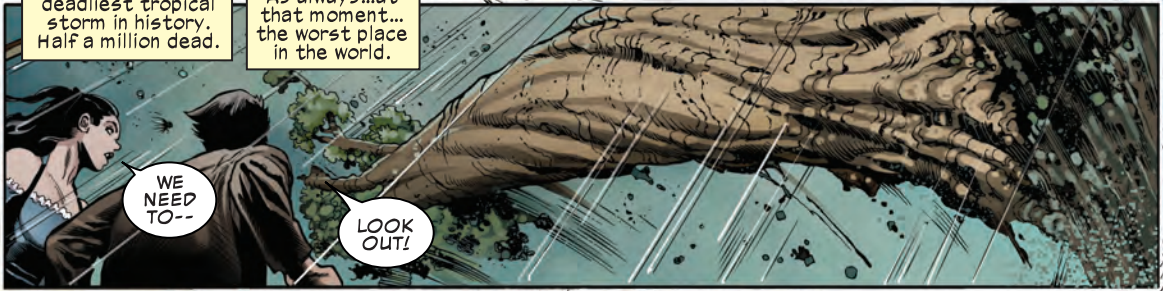
Last time, it had tried emerging in a place that would kill Logan and Sylvie--the atomic test site in the 1960s.

When that failed, it devised a new plan.



It chose the Bholia cyclone, the deadliest tropical storm in history. Half a million dead.

As always...at that moment...the worst place in the world.



YOUR CLAWS. THEY'RE...

METAL. YEAH. DON'T REALLY WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT.

JUST THINK OF IT LIKE PARIS.

WE CAN TALK LATER. RIGHT NOW, LOOKS LIKE WE GOT SOME WORK TO DO.



WE NEED TO GET DOWN THERE.

NO. LOOK. IT'S SHOWING US SOMETHING.



SURGE FROM THE COAST. THOSE PEOPLE ARE TRYING TO GET AHEAD OF IT, GET TO HIGHER GROUND.

BUT THE ROAD...IT'S BLOCKED.

THEY'RE ALL GOING TO DIE.

NO, THEY'RE NOT.

