



You cannot know the *peace* I feel, Spider. To see you this way. It calms my spirit and fills me with happiness.



We have fought for so long. Pulled at opposite ends of the web.



I sought to hunt you. To prove myself your superior.



And you, you wanted to chain me, break me, put me in a cage.

We could've gone on that way for years more. All our lives perhaps.



But it took the others--especially *him*--to bring us here. To this.



Peace, calm, happiness.

It ends--

--as all things must.

WHICH OF YOU IS TO BE SACRIFICED FIRST?

I'M SORRY, IS IT A TICKET SYSTEM? LIKE AT THE DELI? EITHER WAY, ME FIRST.

I'M GREEDY LIKE THAT.

I WAS HOPING THAT TO BE THE CASE, CAT. WHAT A TROPHY YOU WILL BE--

--WORTHY OF STEALING.

Do you *feel* it, Spider? Can you *hear* it? Loud and pounding. The drums play a song.

The song tells the truth of all things. That we are all hunted--

--and we are all the hunter. That there is a beast within.

Blood and bone, each of us--

--hungering
for blood
and bone.

I DON'T
GET IT. WHERE
DID THEY ALL
GO?

RIGHT?

CAN'T HIDE
FOREVER...

--WE
GO TO
WAR.

ON
MY SIGNAL,
FRIENDS--

You have wasted
so much time
hiding from this
truth. But now...



...now I will set you free.



FREE!

TSSSH

FINALLY! DON'T KNOW HOW OR WHY, BUT I'LL TAKE IT. HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE.



IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE ALL THESE HUNTERBOTS AND BAD GUYS START TEARING EACH OTHER APART.

AND LIZARD STILL HASN'T MADE IT TO BILLY AND BLACK CAT. HOPEFULLY HE GOT THROUGH THE--



--GUARDS.

NO... DEAD. THEY'RE ALL DEAD. HE KILLED THEM. HE SAID HE COULD CONTROL IT! HE SAID--

THIS IS MY FAULT. I LET HIM LOOSE. I DID THIS. AND NOW HE'S ON HIS WAY TO--OH NO--BILLY! I HAVE TO--

NOT AN EASY SIGHT, IS IT? BUT THEN--

