

# ALLEGORIES OF THE WAY

VOLUME 3



ALLEGORIES  
OF THE  
WAY  
ANGELS AND SOULS  
VOLUME 3

BY:

MELCHIZEDIEK I. TODD

Weapon Press

Book & Cover Design Melchizedek Todd

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First Edition

Printed in the United States of America

ALLEGORIES OF THE WAY by Melchizedek Todd

# INTRODUCTION

The number three is quite significant. We think about the Trinity right off, right? There are movie trilogies. The three day weekend. The Three Musketeers...You get my point...

Well, this is volume three to the Allegories series and I like this volume a lot. What I like at first is the continuation to the stories I'm trying to share about God and life. As well as the fact I like the artistic stride I finally hit with my grey toning and drawing. And this volume has an "Origin story" for the angels Jystus, Minloko and Sau.

Volume 3 is a fun, adventurous read, but also thought provoking. Thanks for your support and prayers. Enjoy.

-Melchizedek I. Todd

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# THE CHASE

## PART 1

THE ANGELS NAZEL  
AND ENNA ARE ORDERED  
TO SEEK AND DESTROY  
A SCOUT DEMON....

10 YEARS AGO-LOCATION: COLLIGUN-DAY 1



DAY 2



DAY 58



DAY 431



DAY 658



DAY 659







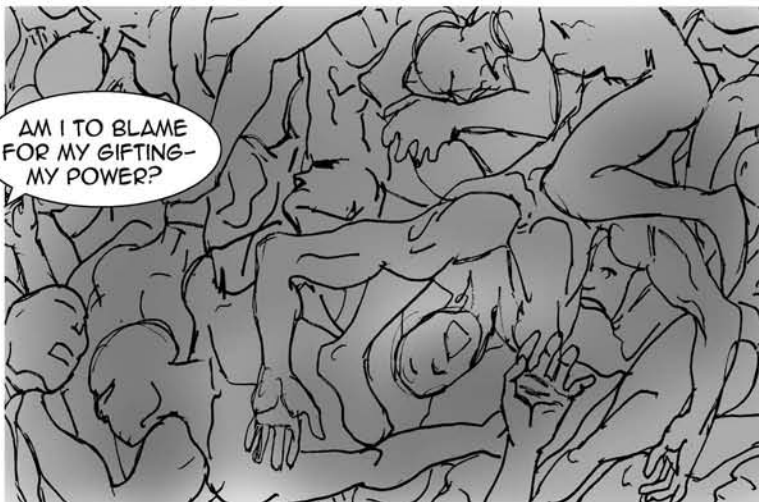
IF YOU SEEK...WILL YOU FIND THE LEVITY IN THIS? DO WE COMPLETE THE JOKE?

CAN YOU IMAGINE HOW I FELT BEING THE MIGHTIEST AMONGST OUR ANGELIC BATTALION? I MAY NEVER KNOW WHY I WAS MADE HIGHLY POTENT. BUT IT UPSET MANY ANGELS.

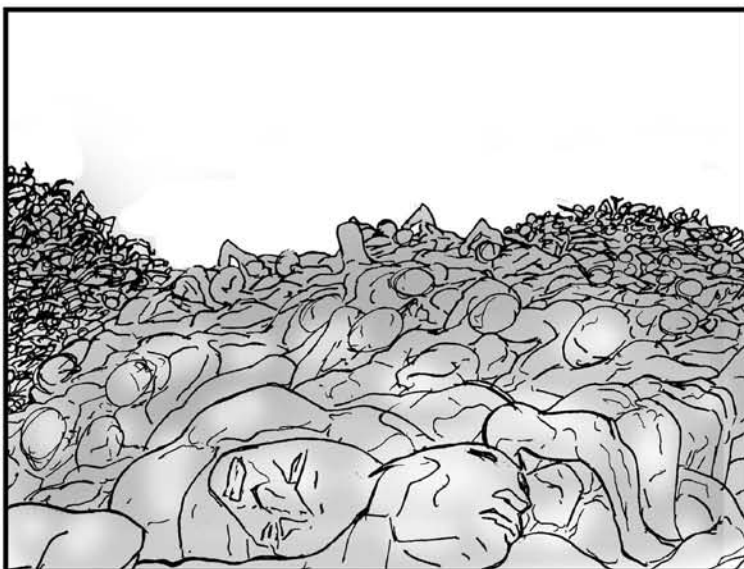


WHEN YOU'RE CREATED UNIQUE- YOU WILL CAUSE FEAR IN OTHERS MORE THAN ATTRACTION.

ANGELS...MY BROTHERS AND SISTERS- OSTRACIZED ME.

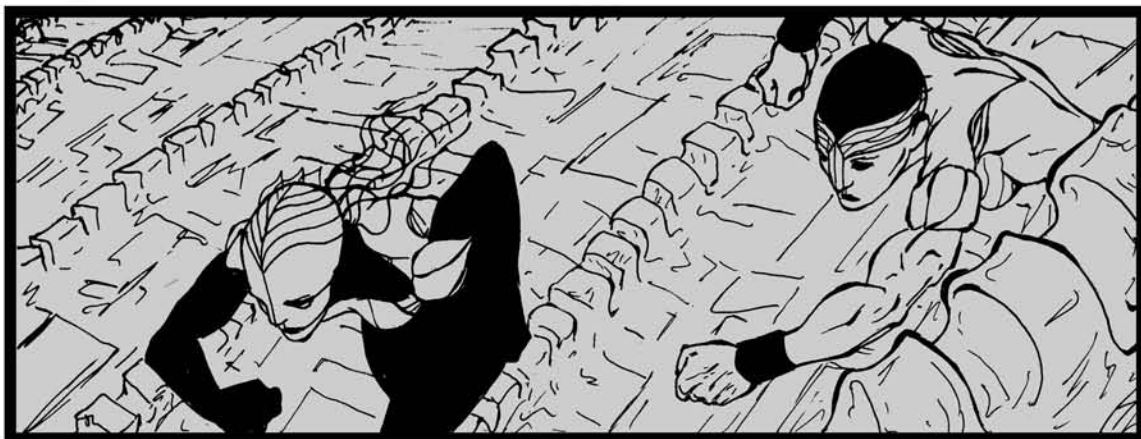




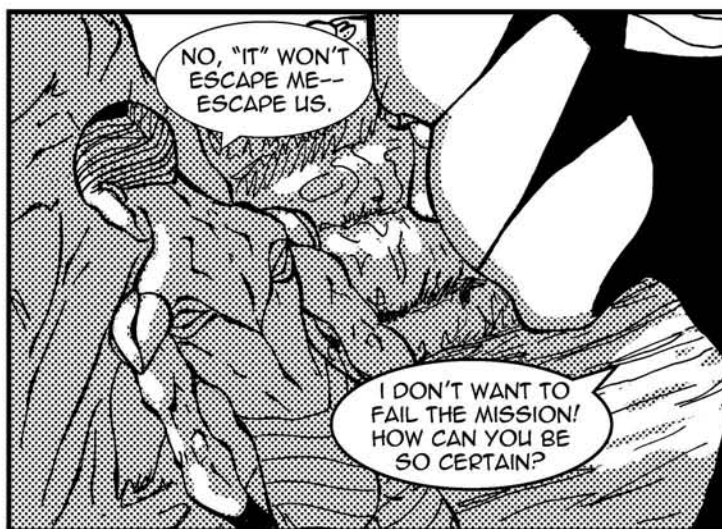


LOCATION: COLLIGUN-PRESENT DAY

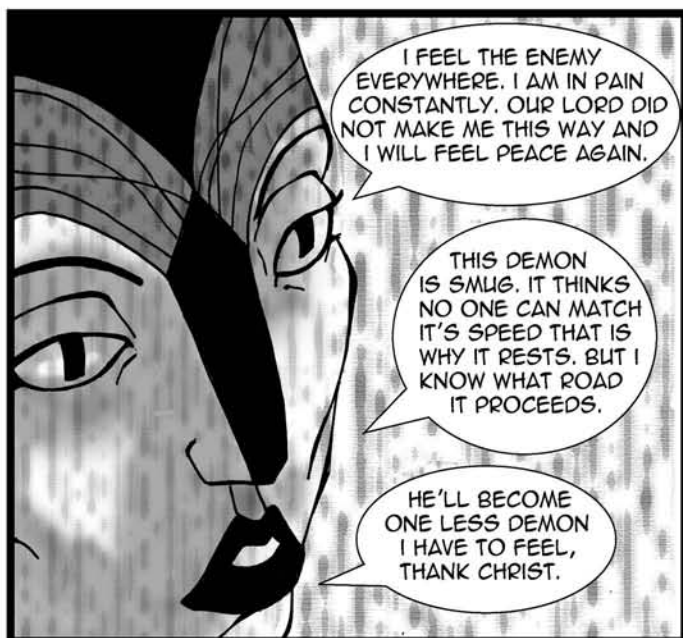
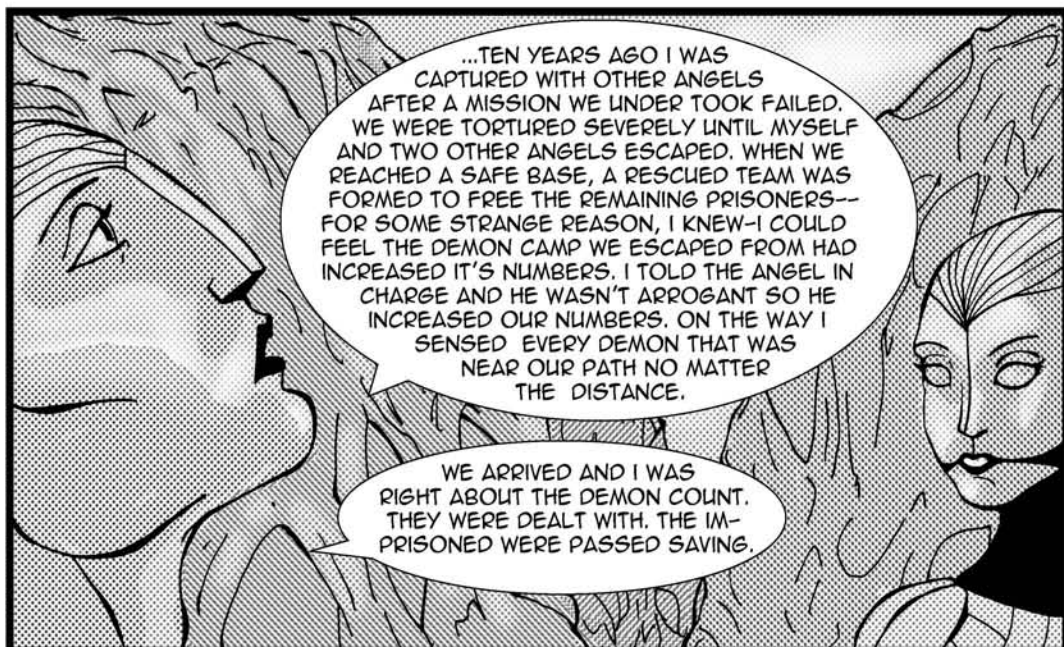








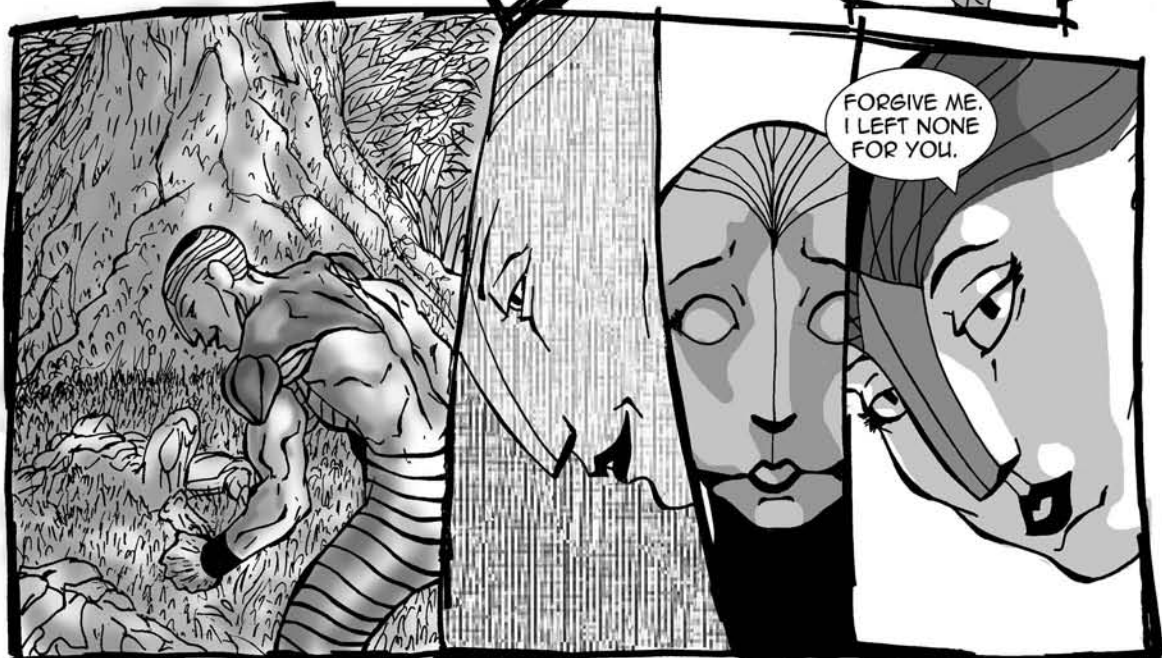
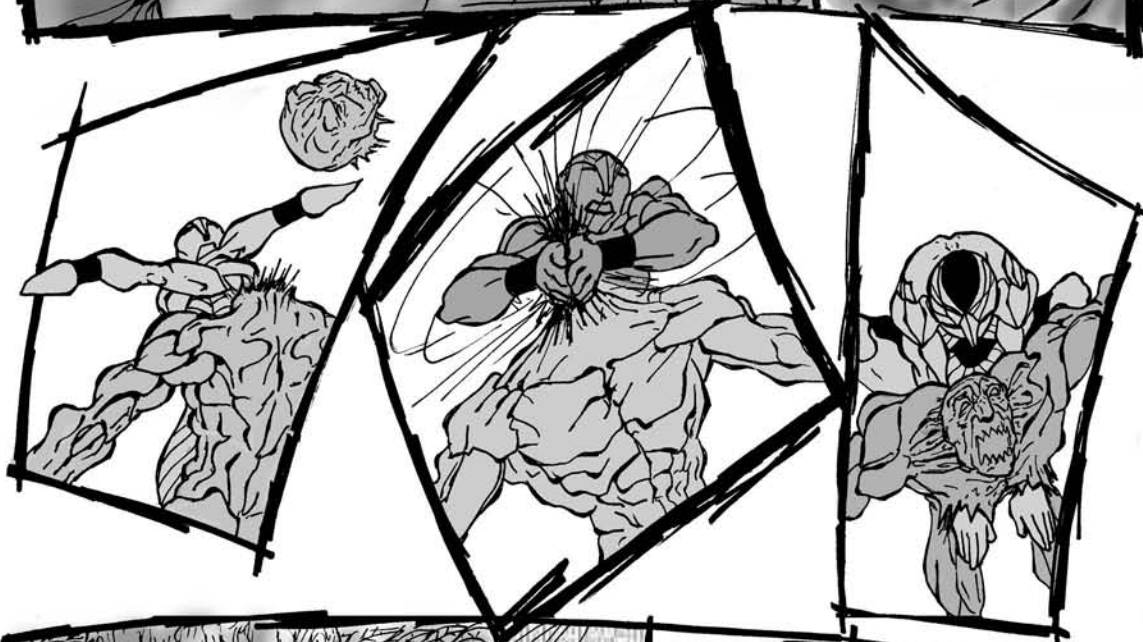












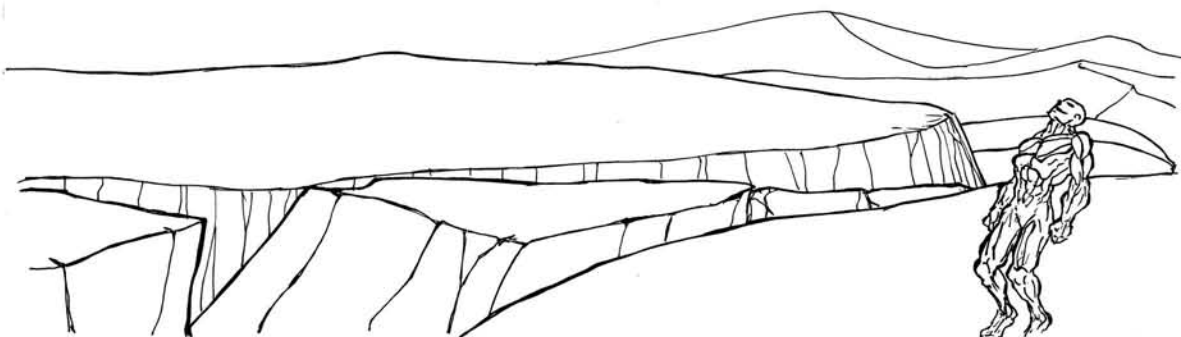


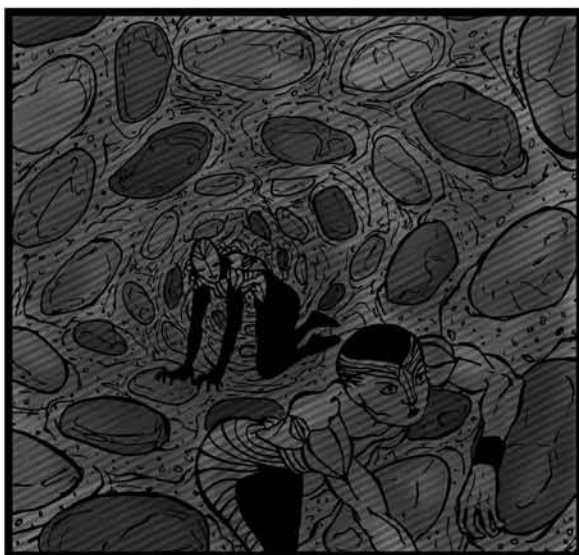
I AM ONE OF THE  
MIGHTIEST ANGELS  
MY LORD HAS EVER  
WROUGHT.....

HORDES AND HORDES  
OF DEMONS HAVE  
FALLEN BY MY POWER.

SEASONS HAVE BEGGED  
ME TO ALLOW THEM TO  
EXIST OR TO DIE.









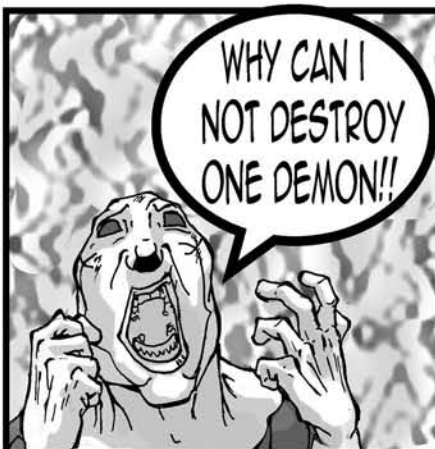


MORTALS ARE A GLANCING  
THOUGHT-BEINGS WHO HAVE SEEN  
AND KNOW LITTLE. YET, HERE AM I, THEIR  
DEFENDING ANGEL TO A SPIRITUAL TERRI-  
TORY THAT EFFECTS THEIR FINITE  
LIVES ON EARTH.

I HAVE SHAKEN THE VERY  
FOUNDATIONS TO THIS WORLD. I  
HAVE SEEN GALAXIES FORM AND EX-  
PAND AS WELL AS COLLAPSE AND  
MELT AWAY. STARS FEAR ME AND CRY  
AS I MOVE THROUGH THE HEAVENS  
IGNORING THEIR PLEAS.



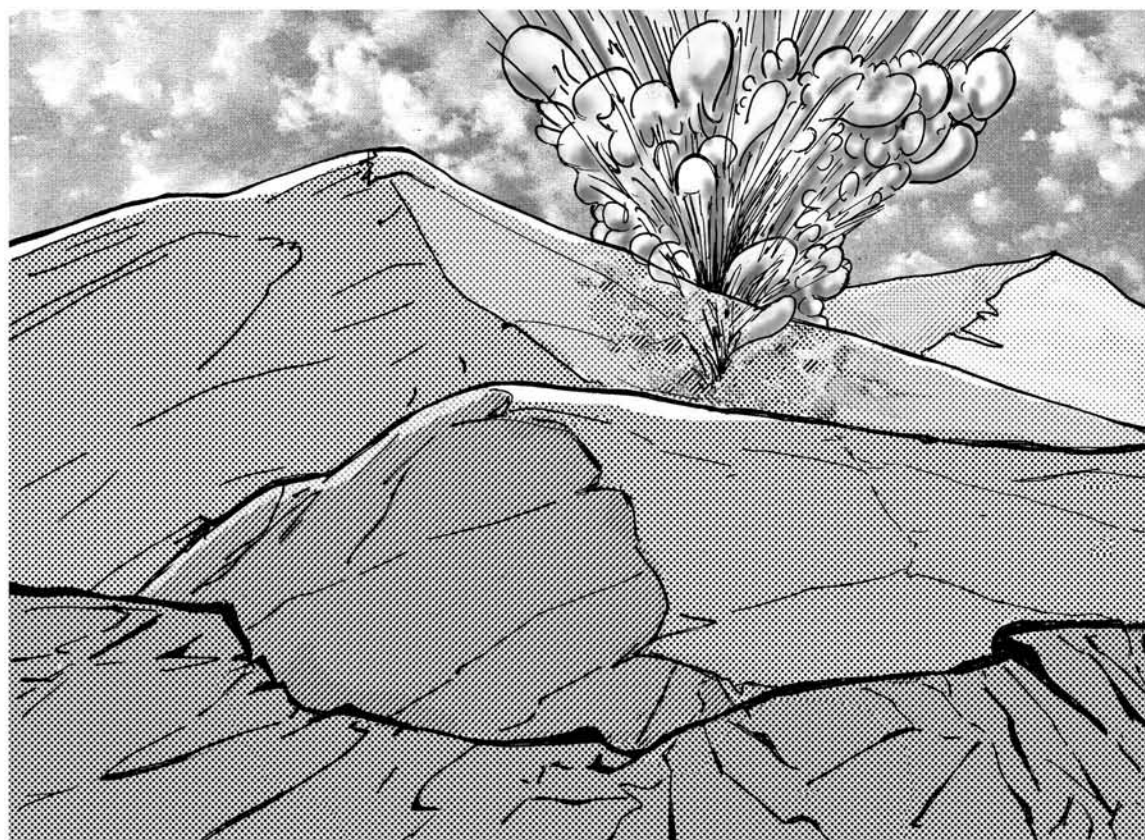
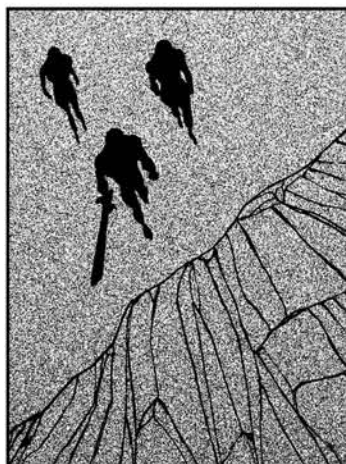
AMONGST OUR  
KIND SAVE MICHEAL  
AND A FEW OTHERS  
CAN BEST MY ABILITIES.  
THAT IS WHY I HAVE  
ONE QUESTION--



WHY CAN I  
NOT DESTROY  
ONE DEMON!!



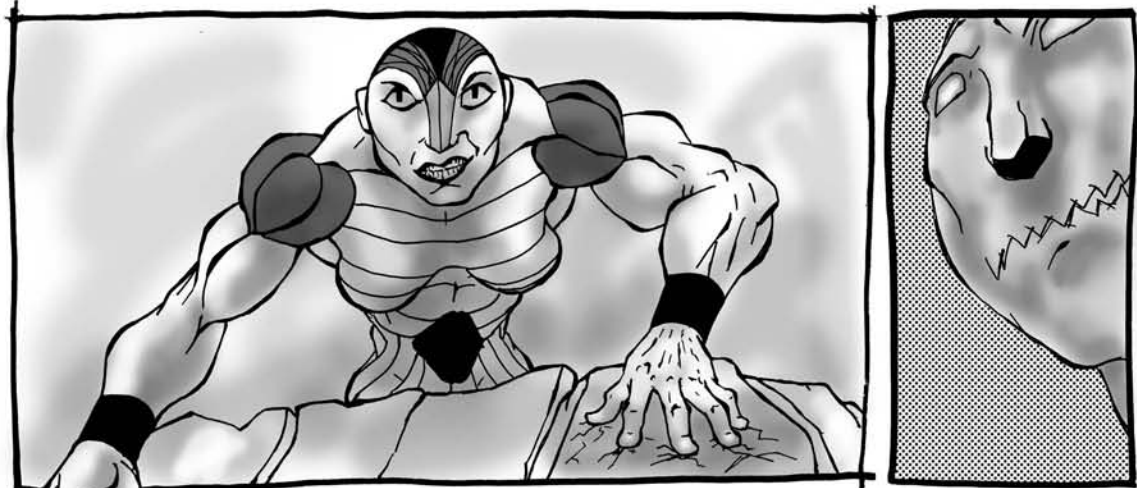
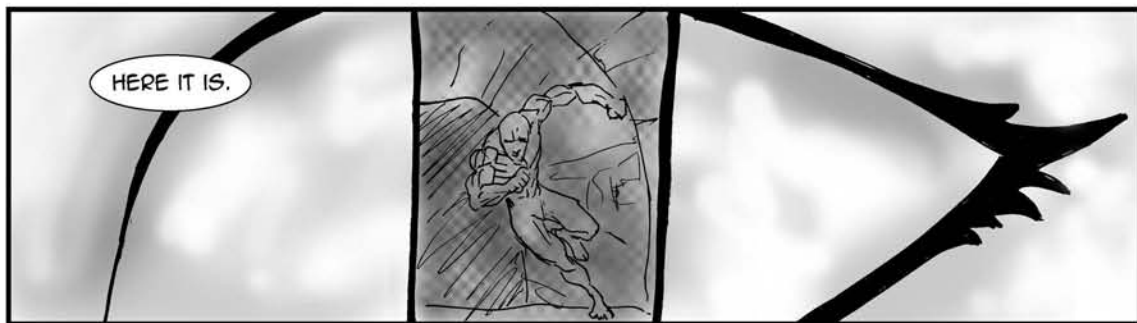




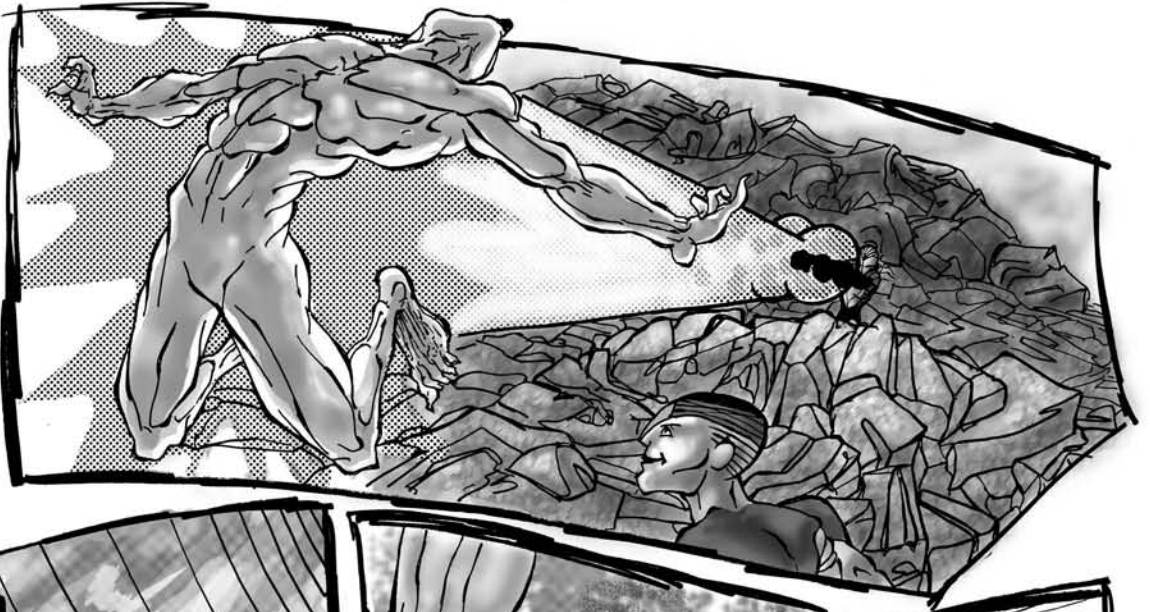


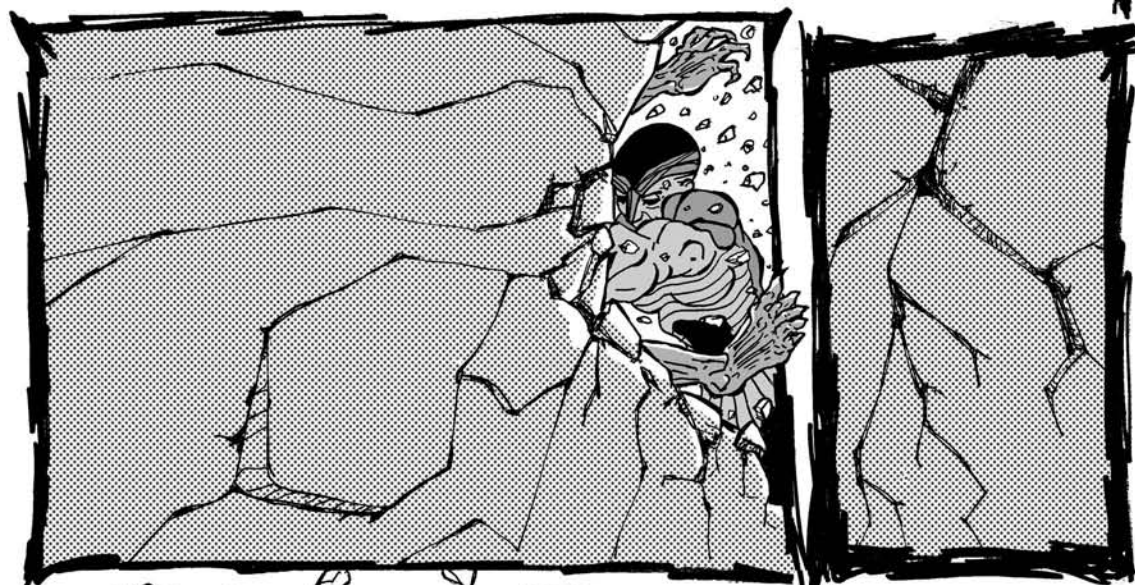






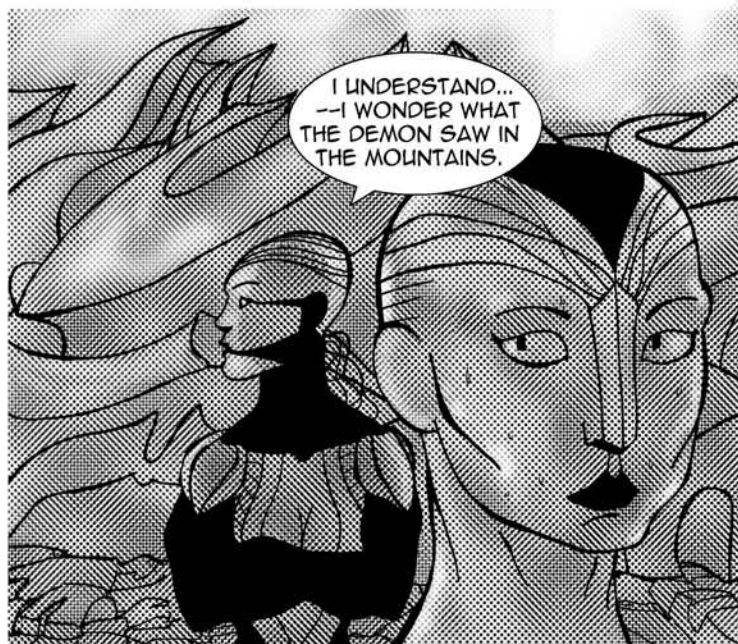














HEAVEN: BEFORE  
SATAN'S BETRAYAL

M. TODD PRESENTS  
**REBEL**







OUR SERVICE TO  
THE LORD SHOULD  
SATISFY US.

LUCIFER-WE-  
WHAT WE ARE  
ASKING IS VERY  
SMALL TO GOD-



A SMALL SECTION  
OF HEAVEN FOR  
US TO RULE.



I-I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND.  
WHY?



WE LIVE FOR GOD'S  
PRESENCE. WHY BE  
SEPARATED FROM  
HIS HOLINESS?



WE DESERVE A  
HIGHER ROLE THAN  
OTHERS. A NEW  
CREATED POSITION-



BUT WE ARE  
THE ONES WHO  
SING PRAISES  
TO GOD!

HOW MUCH  
PRAISE DOES  
GOD NEED!  
WHAT ABOUT US  
AND LUCIFER?



LUCIFER TOILS  
HEAVILY FOR OUR LORD.  
IT IS A DIFFICULT TASK TO  
ORGANIZE AND PRESENT PERFECT  
WORSHIP TO GOD. AND IS LUCIFER  
THANKED FOR HIS WORK? NO! GOD  
DEMANDS AND DEMANDS. HE TAKES  
AND GIVES NOTHING! I AND MANY  
ANGELS AGREE WITH LUCIFER  
THAT THERE IS AN INJUSTICE  
THAT MUST CHANGE!



GOD MADE  
US. WE ARE  
HIS FIRSTS...



...HE-HE  
WANTS THE  
BEST FOR US.

WHAT IF THIS  
CAUSE A CONFLICT.  
WOULD YOU SIDE  
AGAINST OUR  
HOLY LORD?

SIHAL, I-WE  
NEED THIS.

NOT I.



MINLOKO.



MINLOKO?



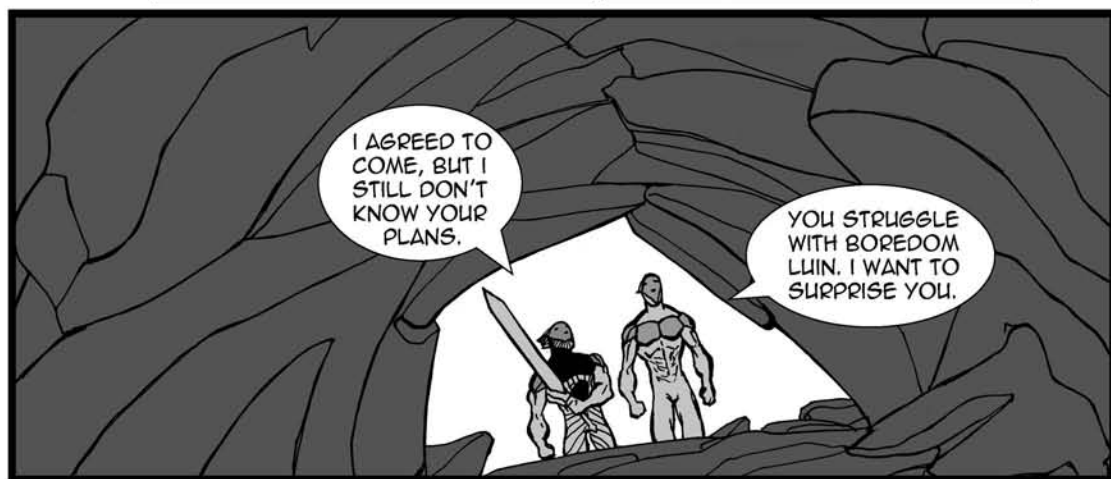




MINLOKO, YOU KNOW  
WHAT THIS PLACE WAS  
CONSTRUCTED FOR? WHY  
ENTER INSIDE?



LUIN, RIGHT  
NOW PLEASE  
SIMPLY GUARD  
THE OUTSIDE.



I AGREED TO  
COME, BUT I  
STILL DON'T  
KNOW YOUR  
PLANS.

YOU STRUGGLE  
WITH BOREDOM  
LUIN. I WANT TO  
SURPRISE YOU.



# THE CHASE PART 2



HIS NAME IS INROM. AND I CAN SAY IF EVER THERE WAS AN ANGEL THAT COULD HAD HALTED SATAN'S UPHEAVAL SINGLE-HANDEDLY, INROM WOULD BE THE ONE. HE WAS ACTUALLY ELSEWHERE AT A SAFE PART IN HEAVEN DURING SATAN'S ATTACK. INROM RECEIVED HIS POWERS LATER-AFTER ADAM'S BIRTH.

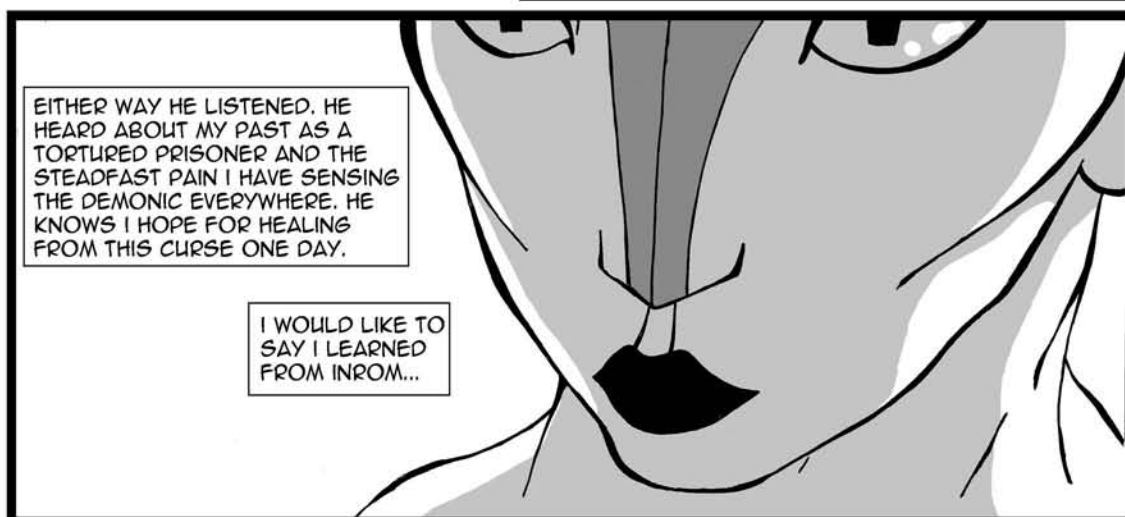
AND WHAT POWER HE POSSESS! I HAVE SEEN HIM ACCOMPLISH ACTS THAT RIVAL ARCHANGEL MICHAEL. I FIND IT HARD TO FATHOM OUR LORD WOULD GIVE ANY ANGEL SUCH POWER WHEN YOU CONSIDER WHAT HAPPENED WITH SATAN.

INROM ATTEMPTS TO BE MODEST, BUT WHEN HE BEGINS TO SPEAK OF WHAT HE HAS DONE AND SEEN...I FEEL SMALL AND WEAK. I DOUBT HE REALIZES OTHER ANGELS WOULD EASILY BE INTIMIDATED BY HIS "GREATNESS". I CERTAINLY AM.

CONSEQUENTLY, DESPITE INROM'S MAGNIFICENCE-THE OLD STATEMENT HOLDS TRUE-"NO MATTER HOW GOOD YOU ARE AT ANYTHING, THERE IS ALWAYS SOMEONE BETTER."---









YET NOW,  
AT THIS  
MOMENT-



I CAN ONLY WATCH  
AS THE DEMON,  
TRIUMPHANT-FEEDS  
ON INROM.



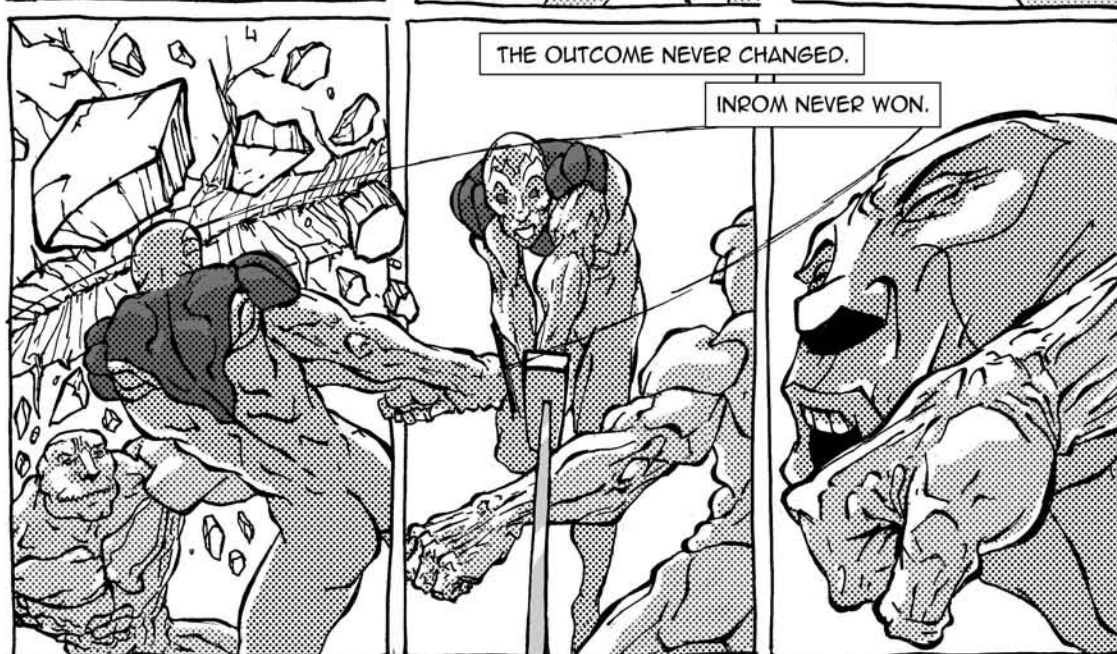
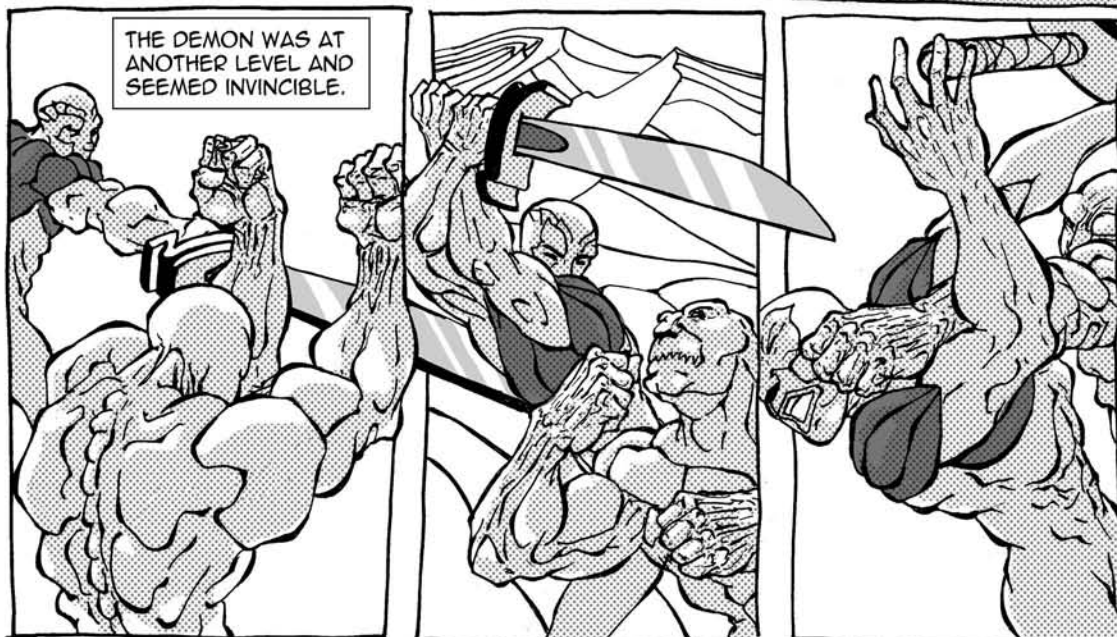
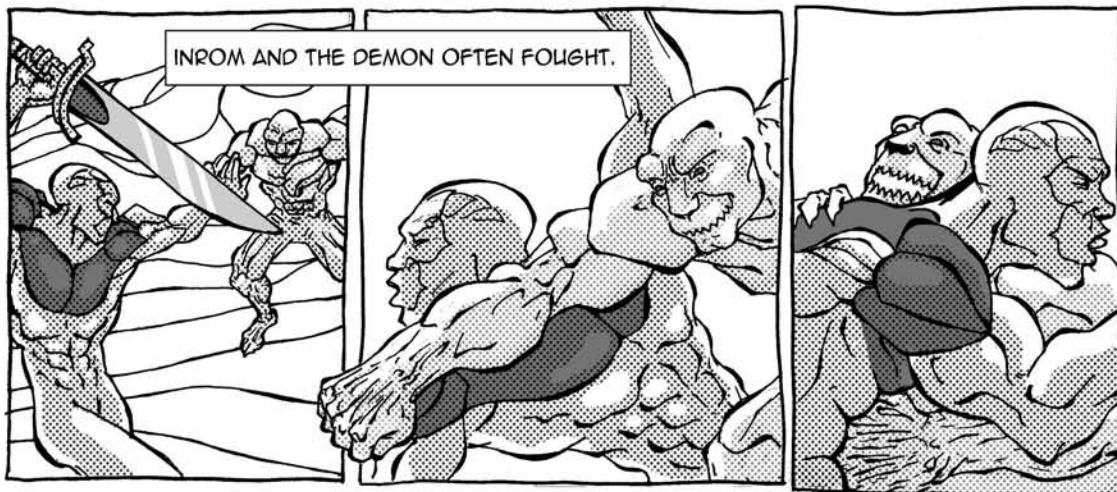
I CAN FEEL  
THE DEMON.



HIS POWER OUTWEIGHS  
MINE SUBSTANTIALLY.



IS IT DISGUST OR  
FEAR? BUT I CAN  
BARELY MOVE.





ALWAYS LOSING,  
INROM NEVER  
RELENTED....



AND HE NEVER  
UNDERSTOOD  
WHY HE LOST.



THOUGH ONE  
DAY, THERE WAS  
A CHANGE.



WHEN VICTORY WAS  
TAKEN AGAIN BY THE  
DEMON THAT DAY-



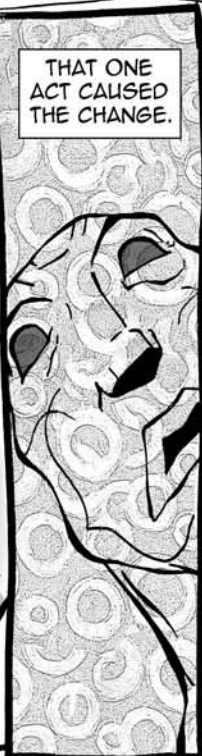
THE DEMON  
SPOKE TO  
INROM...



...WHAT WAS SAID  
I'LL NEVER REPEAT.



I WILL SAY THE WORDS MADE  
INROM FURIOUS AND HE BLINDLY  
SLASHED HIS SWORD TOWARDS  
THE INVULNERABLE DEMON.



THAT ONE  
ACT CAUSED  
THE CHANGE.



THE IMPOSSIBLE  
BECAME POSSIBLE.

THE DEMON  
WAS WOUNDED.

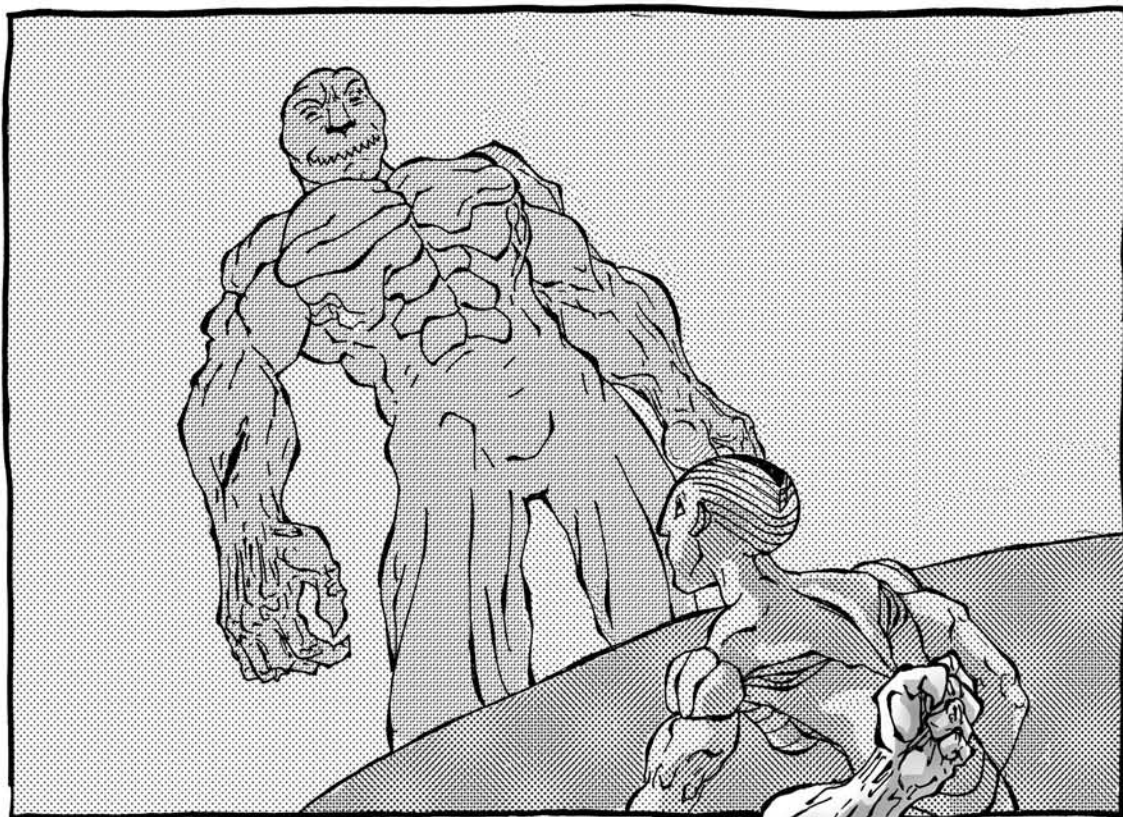
IT COULD BE  
VULNERABLE.



REGRETABLELY, FOR INROM,  
IT PROVED FAR LATE.








HE PLAYS  
WITH ME.



PLAYING WITH  
HIS FOOD.



INROM TOLD ME  
TO NEVER FIGHT  
THE DEMON. VIC-  
TORY FOR ME  
WOULD BE SLIM.



HOWEVER, HE NEVER TOLD  
ME I COULD NOT HOPE....



SCREAM DEMON  
SCREAM. ONE OF  
THE SWEETEST  
SOUNDS I HAVE  
EVER HEARD...





KEEP YELLING, THIS IS MY CHANCE TO FLEE....POOR DEMON-PAIN IS UNCOMMON TO YOU. HEH. HEH.



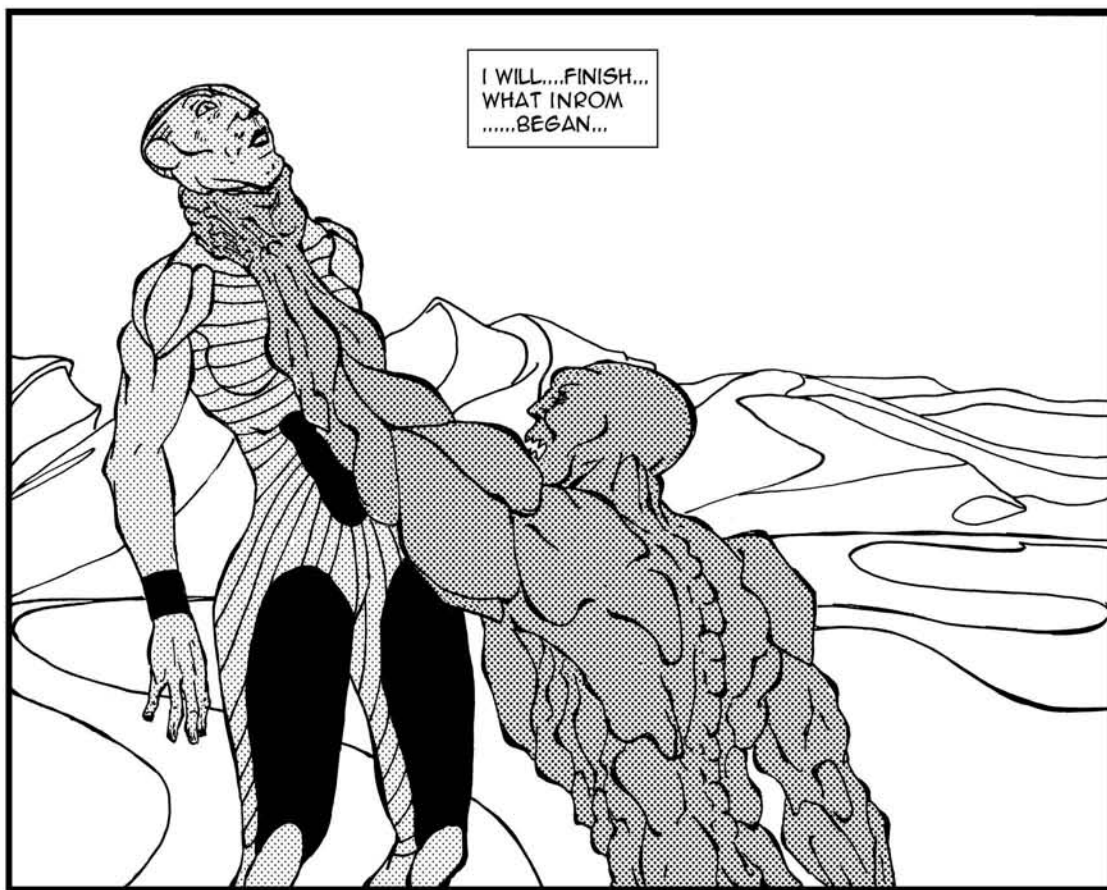
I CAN SENSE YOU AND HIDE AS LONG AS I DESIRE. YOU WON'T FIND ME DEFECTOR OF TRUTH, UNLESS I WANT TO BE FOUND.



HOPE IS MY ALLY NOW. AND I HAVE A STRATEGY.



.....MY IDEA...  
...WAS PERFECT...  
ALMOST PERFECT.



I WILL....FINISH...  
WHAT INROM  
.....BEGAN...



I CAN...SENSE...YOU...  
ARE WEAK....DEMON.



WHERE..IS.....  
YOUR...SMILE?



INROM....YOUR GREATEST  
MISTAKE...WAS YOU....WERE  
ALWAYS STRONG.....YOU  
WERE.....NEVER FEEBLE.....  
OR.....POWERLESS....

...YOU...WERE...NEVER.....  
...AN ABUSED....CAPTIVE.....!  
HOWBEIT.....HAVE.....INTIMACY  
IN...THOSE.....AREAS....

I...WOULD...ATTACKED  
THE...ARM...WOUND.

...THEN....  
RUN AWAY...

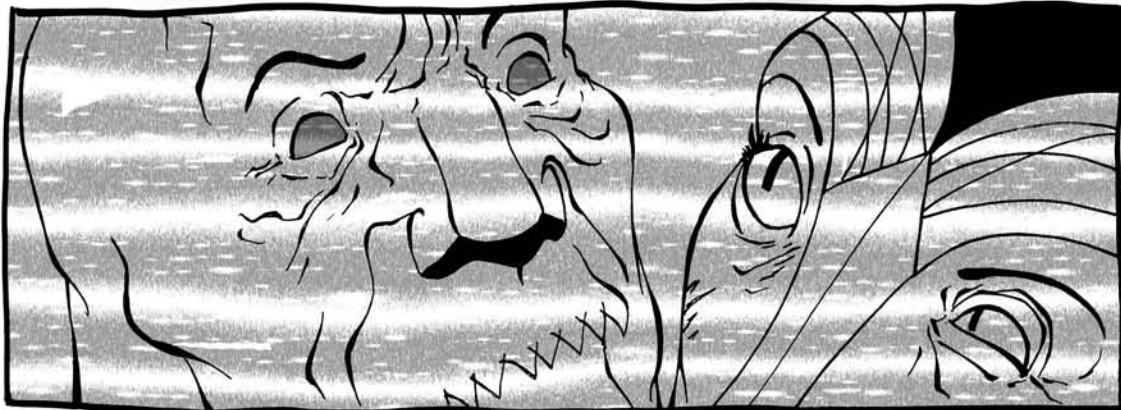
IT DIDN'T...KNOW  
WHEN...I...WAS  
COMING...I NEVER  
...LET...IT...REST  
...OR...HEAL...

...FATIGUE...  
WAS...THE  
.....KEY...

....IT LEARNED...  
HOW..CONSTANT  
....PAIN FEELS....

I....NEVER  
RESTED...

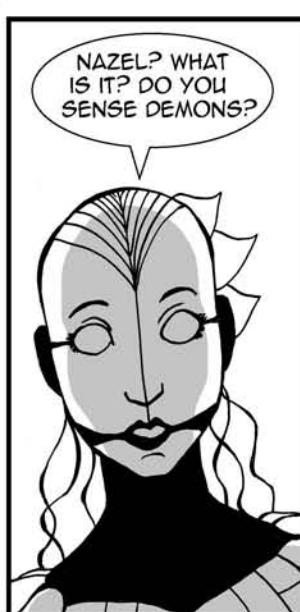
...IT...NEVER  
RESTED...











# THE LONELY ROBIN







\*HE STARTS TO CLIMB OUT THE DEEP, DARK GRAVE. EXCITEMENT TINGLES THROUGH HIS BODY. THE WAITING IS OVER. A MINOR SMILE APPEARS ON HIS GLOWING FACE.

ONCE OUTSIDE THE GRAVE, HE STANDS, SURVEYING A GLOOMY, HOSTILE LAND. A LAND FAMILIAR TO HIM ONLY BY SIGHT. HE FEELS THIS SOUL IS DIFFERENT AND SPECIAL LIKE EVERY SOUL.

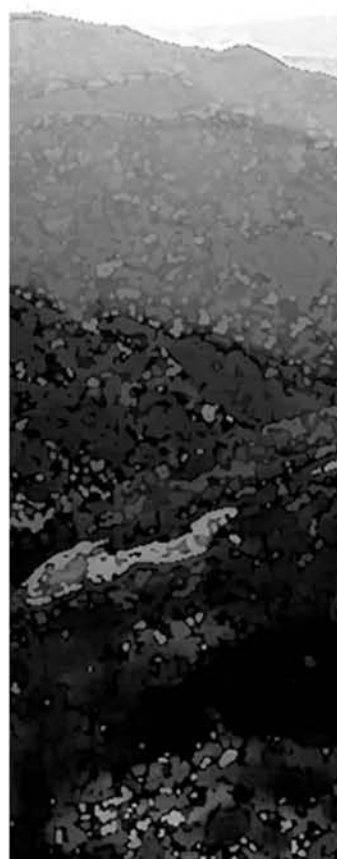
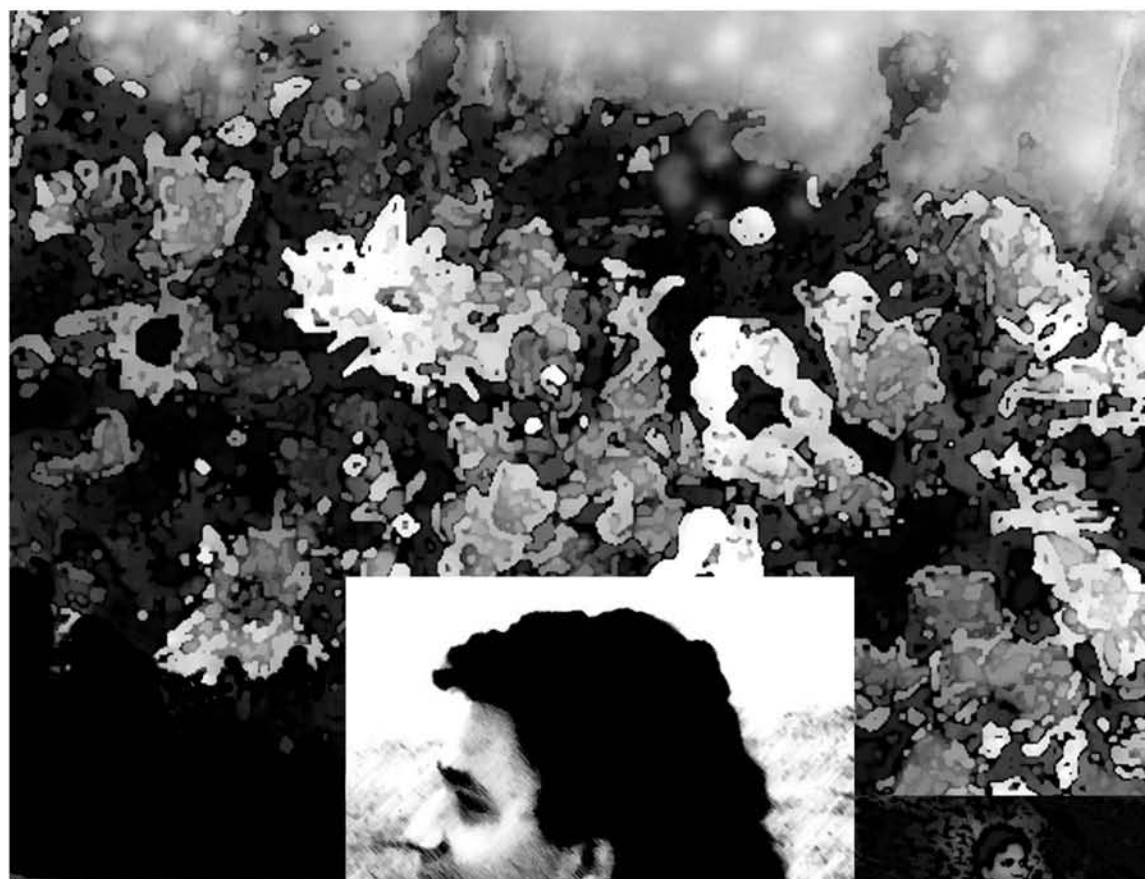
"I AM GLAD ROBIN HAD FINALLY LET ME IN," HE THINKS, "THERE IS MUCH FOR ME TO DO."

THEN GAZING DOWNWARD WITH HIS EYES LIKE FIRE, HE SIGHS, "IF SHE ALLOWS ME TO."

"WELL, AT LEAST SHE DID ASK ME INTO HER SOUL," HE AFFIRMS TO HIMSELF.

CLENCHING HIS SHINING SILVER SWORD IN HIS HAND, HE WALKS FORWARD. THE WHITE CLOTHES HE WEARS GLITTERS AND BRIGHTENS THE DIM LAND. HE IS READY FOR WHATEVER TO COME ON THIS LONG JOURNEY. NOTHING WILL BE NEW. HE HAS SEEN IT ALL BEFORE. HOWEVER, HE HAS NEVER BEEN IN THIS PARTICULAR SOUL. THIS SOUL IS FRESH, FRESH AND TENDER LIKE THE NEW BRIGHT FLOWERS THAT NOW HAVE BEGUN TO GROW FROM THE EMPTY GRAVE.

HE IS ALIVE, JESUS IS ALIVE. AND THE QUEST TO SPREAD HIS LIFE AND JOY IN THIS SOUL BEGINS.





SHE IS ONLY A NINE YEAR OLD GIRL. SHE IS ONLY THREE FEET AND EIGHT INCHES TALL AND VERY SKINNY. HER HAIR IS THIN, BLACK AND SHORT, WITH TERRIBLE SPLIT ENDS. YET, SHE HAS ONLY ONE WISH. THE WISH IS FOR HER OLDER BROTHER AND OTHERS TO STOP REMINDING HER ABOUT HER "ONLYS".

BUT TODAY SHE IS VERY EXCITED. SHE IS OVERJOYED THAT SHE LET JESUS INTO HER HEART DURING SUNDAY SCHOOL. SHE CAN'T REMEMBER THE LAST TIME SHE FELT THIS HAPPY.

AFTER THE CHURCH SERVICE, THIS MERRY NINE YEAR OLD GIRL WAITS FOR HER FATHER TO TAKE HER HOME. THE FATHER DOES ARRIVE IN HIS OLD, RUSTY GREEN STATION WAGON ON TIME, (RIGHT WHEN ALMOST EVERY CHURCH ATTENDEE IS GONE, ESPECIALLY THE PASTOR.)

"ROBIN, WHERE IS FRANK? HE BETTER HAD BEEN GOOD TODAY." THE BALDING, BUT STILL YOUNG LOOKING, BLACK HAired FATHER GRUFFS TO HIS DAUGHTER.

"I DON'T KNOW DADDY, BUT GUESS WHAT I DID THIS MORNIN'?" SAYS ROBIN WITH A GLEEFUL LAUGH.

"YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS!" SHOUTS ROBIN'S FATHER, "I TOLD YOU TO MAKE SURE HE'S WITH YOU AFTER CHURCH, DIDN'T I! YOU KNOW THE BOY IS A KNUCKLEHEAD!"

"YES DADDY," ROBIN WHISPERS WITH HER HEAD DOWN. HER EMOTIONS QUICKLY CHANGE TO GUILT AND FEAR.

LOOKING AROUND THE DWINDLING CROWDS, ROBIN'S FATHER FINALLY SEES HIS SON.

"THERE HE IS, GET IN THE CAR ROBIN. FRANK! FRANK! HURRY UP BOY! I DON'T HAVE ALL DAY!" SAYS THE IMPATIENT FATHER.

THE ELEVEN YEAR OLD BOY RUNS TO THE OLD STATION WAGON. FRANK IS SLIGHTLY TALLER THAN ROBIN. HE IS THE SPITTING IMAGE OF HIS FATHER, EXCEPT FOR THE LACK OF A MUSTACHE AND LARGER EARS. THERE IS A NAUGHTY GIGGLING COMING FROM FRANK, AS IF HE JUST GOT AWAY WITH A CRIME.







"I'M SITTING IN THE FRONT ROBERT!" FRANK SPITS OUT TO ROBIN.  
"DADDYYYY! FRANK CALLED ME ROBERT AGAIN!" ROBIN WHINES AND STARTS THINKING ABOUT HER BOYISH LOOKING HAIR.

"WILL YOU TWO GET IN HERE!" YELLS THEIR FATHER.

USING HIS STRENGTH AND HEIGHT ADVANTAGE FRANK PUSHES ROBIN AWAY FROM THE FRONT CAR DOOR. TRIUMPHANT AND PROUD, THE OLDER BROTHER OPENS THE CREAKING DOOR AND PLOPS ON THE FRONT SEAT. ROBIN DOESN'T COMPLAIN OR CRY, SHE DECIDES NOT TO GIVE FRANK THAT SATISFACTION. ALSO, SHE KNOWS HER FATHER WOULDN'T CARE ANYWAY.

AFTER A FEW MINUTES ON THE ROAD, ROBIN CAN'T HOLD BACK THE JOY IN HER SOUL ANY LONGER.

"DADDY, GUESS WHAT I DID TODAY? I LET JESUS IN MY HEART. IN SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASS MRS. JENKINS ASKED WHO WANTED TO LET JESUS IN THEIR HEART, AND I RAISED MY HAND WITH TOMMY AND GEORGETTE. WE PRAYED FOR HIM TO TAKE OUR SINS AWAY AND OTHER STUFF AND LET HIM IN OUR HEARTS!"

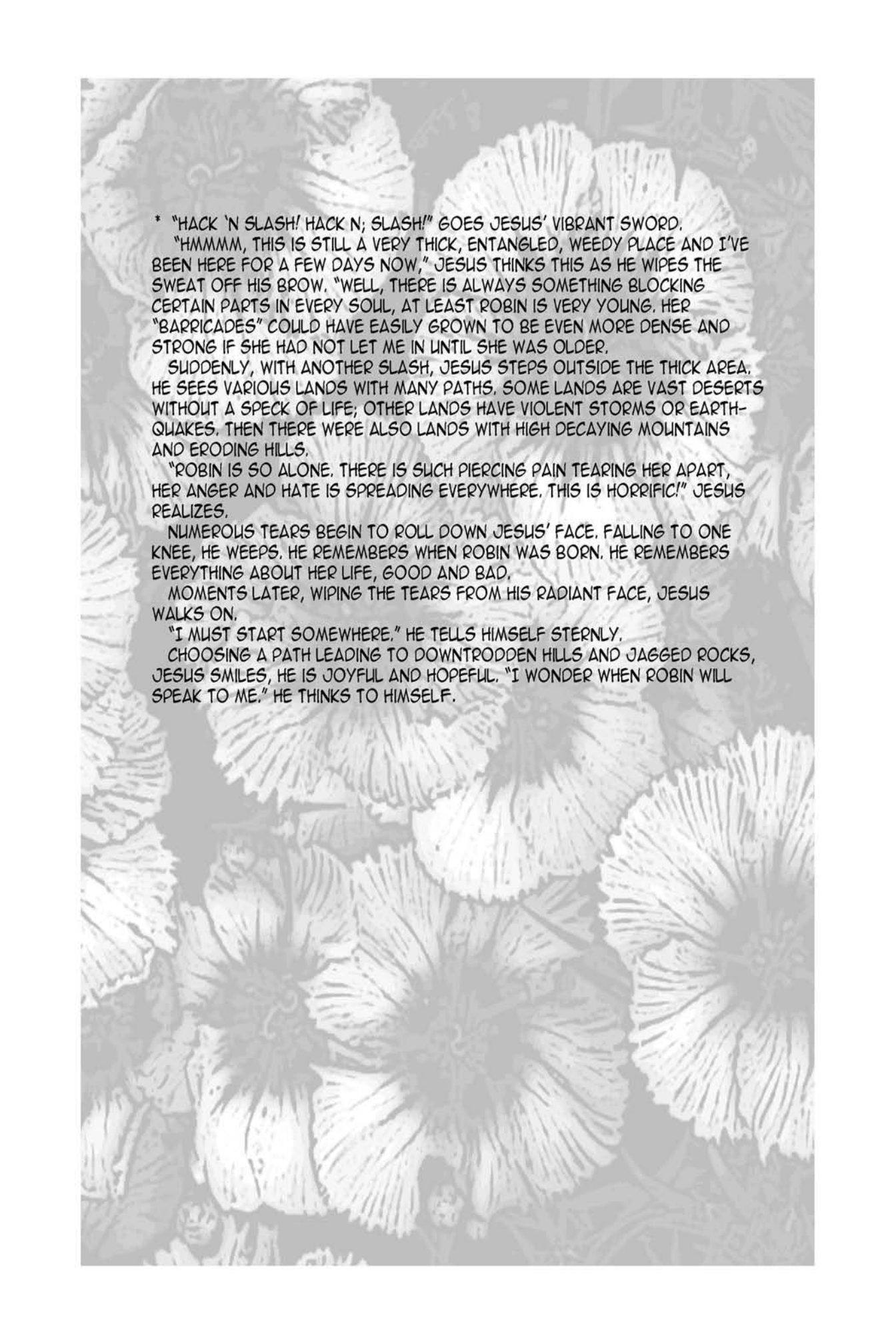
"UH-HUH." REMARKS HER FATHER WHILE HIS THOUGHTS DRIFT ELSEWHERE.

"I'M GOING TO TELL MOMMY WHEN I GET HOME!" ROBIN DECLARES.

"LEAVE YOUR MOTHER ALONE GIRL. YOU KNOW SHE ISN'T FEELING WELL. LAST THING SHE NEEDS TO HEAR IS THAT STUPID NONSENSE!" SAYS HER FATHER.

"BUT, BUT, BUT." THINKS ROBIN AS HER YOUNG MIND AND FEELINGS TRY TO UNDERSTAND WHY SOMETHING SO IMPORTANT TO HER, SOMETHING SO DEAR TO HER, SOMETHING THAT MAKES HER FEEL SO SPECIAL, IS NOTHING BUT GARBAGE TO HER PARENTS.





\* "HACK 'N SLASH! HACK N; SLASH!" GOES JESUS' VIBRANT SWORD.

"HMMMM, THIS IS STILL A VERY THICK, ENTANGLED, WEEDY PLACE AND I'VE BEEN HERE FOR A FEW DAYS NOW," JESUS THINKS THIS AS HE WIPES THE SWEAT OFF HIS BROW. "WELL, THERE IS ALWAYS SOMETHING BLOCKING CERTAIN PARTS IN EVERY SOUL, AT LEAST ROBIN IS VERY YOUNG. HER "BARRICADES" COULD HAVE EASILY GROWN TO BE EVEN MORE DENSE AND STRONG IF SHE HAD NOT LET ME IN UNTIL SHE WAS OLDER.

SUDDENLY, WITH ANOTHER SLASH, JESUS STEPS OUTSIDE THE THICK AREA. HE SEES VARIOUS LANDS WITH MANY PATHS. SOME LANDS ARE VAST DESERTS WITHOUT A SPECK OF LIFE; OTHER LANDS HAVE VIOLENT STORMS OR EARTHQUAKES. THEN THERE WERE ALSO LANDS WITH HIGH DECAYING MOUNTAINS AND ERODING HILLS.

"ROBIN IS SO ALONE. THERE IS SUCH PIERCING PAIN TEARING HER APART, HER ANGER AND HATE IS SPREADING EVERYWHERE. THIS IS HORRIFIC!" JESUS REALIZES.

NUMEROUS TEARS BEGIN TO ROLL DOWN JESUS' FACE. FALLING TO ONE KNEE, HE WEEPS. HE REMEMBERS WHEN ROBIN WAS BORN. HE REMEMBERS EVERYTHING ABOUT HER LIFE, GOOD AND BAD.


MOMENTS LATER, WIPING THE TEARS FROM HIS RADIANT FACE, JESUS WALKS ON.

"I MUST START SOMEWHERE." HE TELLS HIMSELF STERNLY.

CHOOSING A PATH LEADING TO DOWNTRODDEN HILLS AND JAGGED ROCKS, JESUS SMILES, HE IS JOYFUL AND HOPEFUL. "I WONDER WHEN ROBIN WILL SPEAK TO ME." HE THINKS TO HIMSELF.







THE PAST FEW DAYS HAVE BEEN PLEASANT FOR ROBIN. HER NEW HAPPY SPIRIT IS STILL GOING STRONG. SCHOOL IS OUT AND THE SUMMER IS CALLING HER. SHE WANTS TO GO TO CAMP AGAIN, BUT HER FATHER HASN'T SAID ANYTHING ABOUT IT TO HER YET. HE IS BARELY HOME NOW ANYWAY, HE COMES HOME VERY LATE AFTER WORK. ROBIN AND FRANK HAVE BEEN MISSING CHURCH SERVICES ON A REGULAR BASIS TOO.

IT IS 9:00 P.M.; FRANK IS IN THE LIVING ROOM PLAYING HIS FAVORITE VIDEO GAMES. HIS MOM IS ASLEEP IN THEIR PARENT'S BEDROOM. INSIDE ROBIN'S BEDROOM SHE IS READING HER NEW BIBLE. FORGOTTEN DOLLS AND STUFF ANIMALS ARE PLACED NEATLY AROUND HER GRAYISH WALLS SANCTUARY. SHE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING SHE READS, BUT READING THE BIBLE MAKES HER FEEL MIGHTY; SINCE HER SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER GAVE HER A BIBLE WRITTEN FOR TEENAGERS, ROBIN FEELS SHE IS OLDER AND MATURE.

"PROVERBS THREE FIVE, TRUST THE LORD WITH ALL YOUR HEART AND LEAN NOT ON YOUR OWN UNDERSTANDING. PROVERBS THREE FIVE. TRUST THE LORD WITH ALL YOUR HEART AND LEAN NOT ON YOUR OWN UNDERSTANDING. PROVERBS THREE FIVE. TRUST THE LORD WITH ALL YOUR HEART AND LEAN NOT ON YOUR OWN UNDERSTANDING." ROBIN STEADILY SAYS THE VERSES TO HERSELF OVER AND OVER. MRS. JENKINS TOLD ROBIN SHE NEEDS TO MEMORIZE VERSES FROM THE BIBLE, SO MRS. JENKINS GAVE HER A LIST OF BIBLE VERSES TO FIND AND LEARN. THAT WAS THE LAST THING ROBIN HEARD FROM MRS. JENKINS A MONTH AGO. FOR THE LAST MONTH ROBIN'S FATHER HAS FORGOT TO TAKE HIS CHILDREN TO CHURCH ON SUNDAY.

WHEN ROBIN BELIEVES SHE FINALLY KNOWS THE SCRIPTURE VERSE SHE IS WORKING ON, SHE LAYS DOWN THE BIBLE. THEN GOING TO THE RIGHT SIDE OF HER BED, ROBIN LIES ON HER KNEES. SHE CLASPS HER SMALL ROUND HANDS TOGETHER AND PRAYS. HER PRAYERS ARE THE SAME ONE SHE HAS PRAYED FOR WEEKS NOW. SOMETIMES THERE ARE CHANGES IN HER PRAYERS, BUT NOT OFTEN.





"DEAR JESUS HELP ME TO KNOW THE BIBLE AND FORGIVE ME FOR ALL MY SINS I DID TODAY. STOP MY HAIR FROM BREAKING AT THE ENDS. BLESS MY DADDY AND HAVE HIM BUY ME A NEW OUTFIT FOR MY BIRTHDAY AND SEND ME TO CAMP BLUESTONE. BLESS MY MOMMY AND MAKE HER FEEL BETTER AND LESS TIRED, SO SHE DOESN'T HAVE TO STAY IN BED ALL DAY, SO WE CAN DO ALL THE STUFF WE USE TO DO TOGETHER. BLESS THE BABY MY MOMMY DON'T HAVE NO MORE, AND MAKE FRANK STOP TEASING ME. AMEN."

AFTER ROBIN ENDS HER PRAYERS, SHE PUTS ON HER PINK PONIES PAJAMAS AND LEAVES HER ROOM TO SAY GOODNIGHT TO EVERYONE. HER FATHER IS STILL NOT HOME, SHE IGNORES FRANK WHILE HE KEEPS PLAYING HIS VIDEO GAMES IN THE LIVING ROOM AND HE OF COURSE IGNORES ROBIN. LASTLY, ROBIN REACHES THE DOORWAY TO HER PARENT'S ROOM. THE ROOM IS DARK SAVE THE SINGLE LIGHT FROM A SMALL TV. IN BED WITH THE COVERS TO HER WAIST IS ROBIN'S MOTHER.

"WHY DOES SHE ALWAYS WEAR HER NIGHTGOWN ALL THE TIME?" ROBIN WONDERS.

HER MOTHER LOOKS OLDER EACH DAY AND THAT FRIGHTENS ROBIN. THERE USE TO BE A RESEMBLANCE TO ROBIN, BUT THAT HAS LEFT. HER MOTHER'S HAIR IS LONG, DARK BROWN AND THINNING. HER MOTHER IS A FRAIL LOOKING WOMAN. FLASHES OF THE PAST FLICKER THROUGH ROBIN'S THOUGHTS. MEMORIES ABOUT A HEALTHIER MOTHER THAT WOULD SMILE, SMILE, LAUGH, HOLD, KISS, AND TALK, ARE NOW, MERELY MEMORIES. ROBIN STARES AT HER MOM FOR A FEW MINUTES.

THE TV'S VOLUME IS BARELY UP WHEN ROBIN SMILES AND SAYS, "GOOD-NIGHT MOMMY." THE MOTHER, UNAWARE THAT HER CHILD IS SPEAKING TO HER CONTINUES TO WATCH THE SMALL TV. "GOOD NIGHT MOMMY!" ROBIN SAYS AGAIN LOUDER, WHILE TRYING TO HOLD A SMILE. HER MOTHER JUST KEEPS WATCHING THE TV. "GOOD NIGHT MOMMY!" ROBIN SHOUTS WITH HER NOW STRAINED SMILE.

THE MOTHER FINALLY TURNS HER HEAD WITHOUT AN EXPRESSION ON HER FACE; SHE SIMPLY NODS TO HER DAUGHTER AND TURNS BACK TO WATCH THE TV. THAT WAS WHAT ROBIN WAS WAITING FOR, NO MATTER HOW LITTLE IT WAS. HER MOM DID GIVE HER SOMETHING AND HER HEART FELT IT.

A FEW MORE MINUTES PAST AND ROBIN KEEPS STARING AT HER MOTHER. THE MOTHER KEEPS STARING AT THE TV, BUT NO MORE MEMORIES PASS THROUGH ROBIN'S THOUGHTS. NOW THIS YOUNG CHILD ONLY NOTICES HER MOTHER'S FACE. SHE NOTICE HOW ODD HER MOTHER'S FACE LOOKS LIKE A GHOST, BECAUSE OF THE GLARE FROM THE TV.







THE FINAL STRIKE COMES FROM JESUS' SWORD AS ANOTHER LAND THAT WAS DREARY AND DEAD IS NOW ALIVE WITH LUSH FLOWERS AND VEGETATION. THE SWEET SMELL FROM THE NEW LIFE MINGLES WITH THE AIR AND JESUS GRINS. HE IS SATISFIED WITH HIS WORK.

"THIS IS BEAUTIFUL! ROBIN IS BEAUTIFUL!" JESUS EXCLAIMS APPRECIATING THE NEW MAJESTIC LANDSCAPE HE HAD FINISHED.

"NEVERTHELESS, SOMETHING IS STILL MISSING." JESUS THINKS SOLEMNLY, "THE BEAUTY THAT EXISTS HERE IS WONDERFUL; ROBIN UNDERSTANDS MORE ABOUT ME. I AM HAPPY SHE KNOWS I WANT TO SUPPLY HER NEEDS. I AM GLAD SHE WANTS TO DEPEND ON ME. IT MAKES IT EASIER FOR ME TO CHANGE HER SOUL FOR THE BETTER. HOWEVER...WHEN WILL SHE SPEAK TO ME?"


"SHE IS YOUNG, YES, BUT I WANT TO BE HER FRIEND, HER BEST FRIEND. I WANT TO KNOW ROBIN. WHEN WILL SHE LET ME KNOW HER?" JESUS SADLY THINKS, "I DON'T LIKE FEELING ALONE IN HERE."

IMMEDIATELY, JESUS' THOUGHTS ARE INTERRUPTED BY A LOUD NOISE. JESUS TURNS TOWARDS THE FAR EAST AND SEES A MONSTROUS CREATURE DESTROYING A RECENTLY RENEWED LAND. THE CREATURE IS TALL AND BULKY, ITS EYES SEEM DECEITFUL WITH AN EVIL YELLOW GAZE. MANY SPIKED TEETH JUT INSIDE AND OUT ITS HUGE, DISTORTED MOUTH. LIGHT AND DARK COLORS MELT AROUND HIS DECAYING SKIN. THREE MUSCULAR ARMS AND TWO LEGS TAKE TURNS RIPPING FLOWERS AND TREES AS IT MOVE.

"NO SURPRISE, THE FLESH BEASTS OF THE SINFUL NATURE ALWAYS WANTS TO RECLAIM AND RUIN WHAT I CREATE." SAYS JESUS AS HE LEAPS HIGH IN THE AIR AND LANDS NEAR THE CREATURE.

THE MONSTROSITY IS STARTLED BUT STILL ANGRY. RAISING HIS SILVER SWORD, JESUS PREPARES FOR BATTLE.





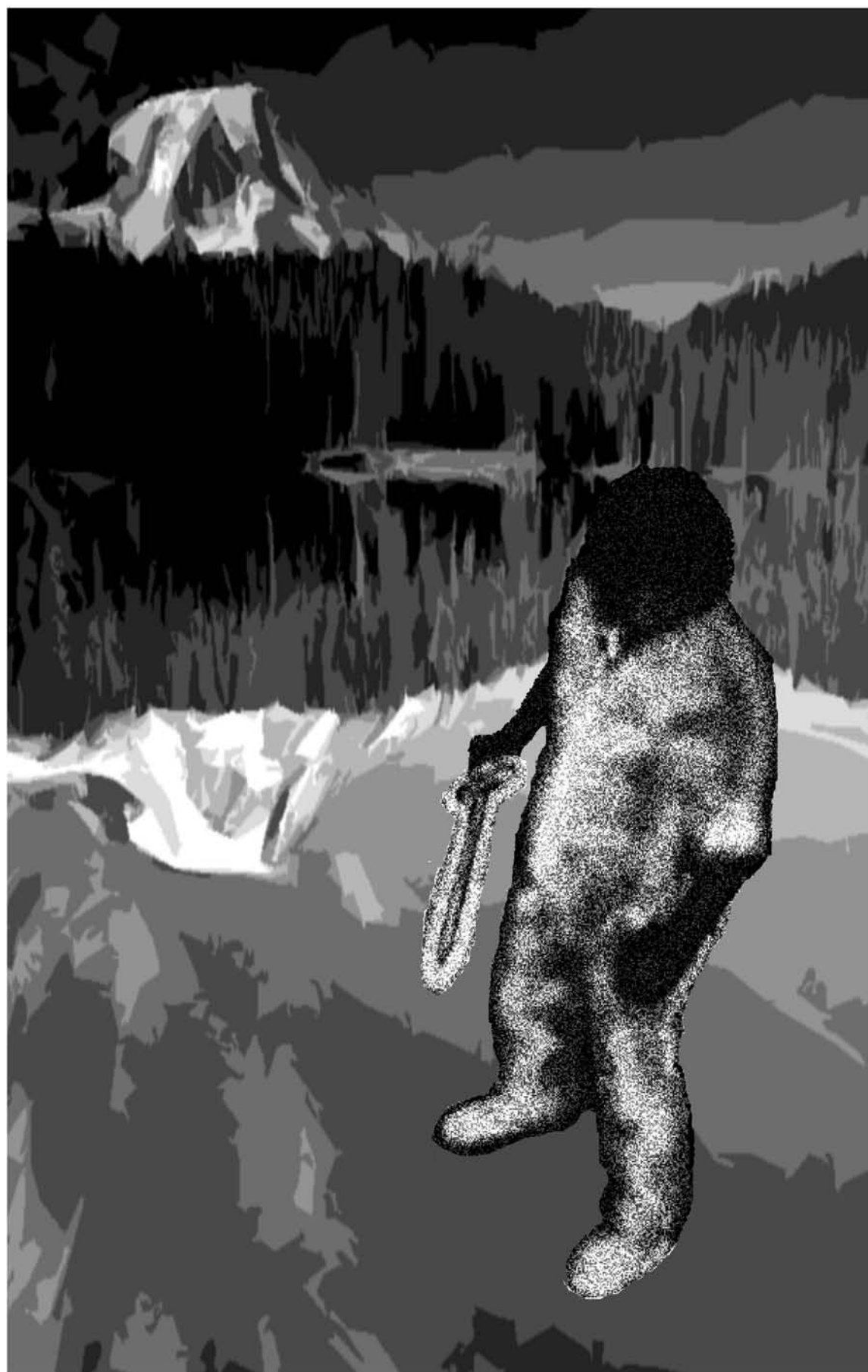
"THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD I SHALL NOT WANT. THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD I SHALL NOT WANT. THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD I SHALL NOT WANT. THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD I...OW!" SCREAMS ROBIN AS SHE RUBS THE BACK OF HER HEAD. THE PENNY LAYS TO HER RIGHT. ROBIN TURNS TO HER BEDROOM DOORWAY, ONLY TO HEAR HER BROTHER FRANK RUN OUT THE FRONT DOOR.

THE SUMMER IS ALMOST OVER FOR ROBIN AND SHE NEVER WENT TO CAMP BLUESTONE. HER FATHER SAID HE FORGOT ABOUT IT. DURING THE SUMMER ROBIN MAINLY WATCHED TV AND WAS PICKED ON BY HER BROTHER.

FORTUNATELY, TODAY SHE IS GOING TO THE MALL WITH HER FRIEND SHELLEY AND SHELLEY'S MOM. ROBIN REMEMBERS HOW SHELLEY AND SHE WERE GOOD FRIENDS IN SCHOOL, BUT MOST OF THE SUMMER SHELLEY WAS VISITING HER STEP GRANDPARENTS IN ANOTHER STATE.

"THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD I SHALL NOT WANT." REPEATS ROBIN IN HER MIND. A CAR HORN BEEPS TWICE; SHELLEY AND HER MOM ARE HERE! RUNNING TO HER PARENT'S ROOM TO SAY GOODBYE, ROBIN FORGETS HER FATHER STILL ISN'T HOME AND PROBABLY WON'T BE HOME ALL DAY AGAIN. ROBIN'S MOTHER IS ASLEEP IN BED, STILL ILL; STILL DISTANT AND COLD TO HER DAUGHTER. FOR A FEW SECONDS ROBIN STARES AT HER MOTHER AND HOPES.

\*HIGH ON A MOUNTAINTOP THAT WAS ONCE A CRUMBLING MOUND, STANDS JESUS. PEERING THROUGH THE SOFT, WHITE CLOUDS, HE NOTICES THE LANDS HE MUST STILL CONQUER IN ROBIN'S SOUL. BUT RIGHT NOW, JESUS SIMPLY STANDS ALONE AND WAITS.







ROBIN CAN'T BELIEVE HOW MUCH FUN SHE IS HAVING AT THE MALL. SHELLY'S MOM IS VERY FUNNY AND JOKES LIKE A TEN YEARS OLD GIRL. TOO MANY MONTHS HAVE PASSED SINCE ROBIN HAS BEEN TO A MALL OR ANYWHERE.

"YOU LOOK VERY PRETTY IN PURPLE." SAYS SHELLY'S MOM.

"REALLY?" ROBIN BLUSHES AND TRIES ON ANOTHER OUTFIT IN A CLOTHING STORE.

"YES, YOU'RE VERY ATTRACTIVE." RESPONDS SHELLY'S MOTHER, "LET ME GET THIS FOR YOU, AND THOSE EARRINGS TOO."

"THANK YOU! THANK YOU! THANK YOU!" ROBIN SHOUTS.

THERE HAS BEEN QUITE SOME TIME SINCE ROBIN WORE NEW CLOTHES. HER FATHER GAVE HER EIGHT DOLLARS LAST MONTH ON JULY 11TH, WHEN IT WAS HER BIRTHDAY. THE MONEY WAS HIS ONLY GIFT TO ROBIN BEFORE HE LEFT THE HOUSE ALL DAY AND NIGHT.

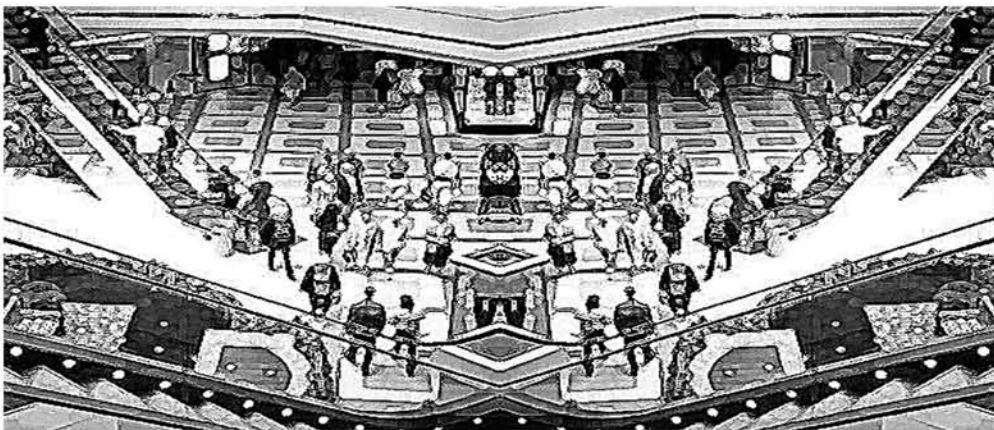
"MOMMA, I'M HUNGRY, LET'S GET ICE CREAM." SHELLY COMPLAINS AS SHE SHOWS HER LEFT AND RIGHT DIMPLES.

"ALL RIGHT, HONEY, WE WILL. BUT FIRST I NEED TO BUY OUR CLOTHES AND ACCESSORIES. ROBIN DO YOU EAT ICE CREAM?" SAYS SHELLY'S MOTHER.

"YES." ROBIN REPLIES WITH A SMILE WHILE STUDYING SHELLY'S MOTHER'S THICK, BLACK, SHOULDER LENGTH HAIR.

"WHAT KIND DEAR?" SHELLY'S MOM INQUIRES, SMILING BACK AT ROBIN.

"I DON'T KNOW. ALL KINDS! CHOCOLATE AND BANANA!" LAUGHS ROBIN.





IT IS LATE EVENING AND ROBIN IS DRIVEN HOME.  
"TAKE CARE ROBIN, I HAD A GOOD TIME WITH YOU TODAY. HAVE A GOOD NIGHT," SHELLEY'S MOM SAYS.

"BYE ROBIN! SEE YOU IN SCHOOL!" SHELLEY YELLS AND WAVES SITTING ON THE PASSENGER SIDE OF THE CAR.

"OKAY, BYE! SEE YOU IN SCHOOL SHELLEY!" ROBIN YELLS BACK AS SHE WALKS TO HER HOME.

ROBIN FEELS GREAT; A CLOUD OF LOVE SEEMS TO BE SURROUNDING HER. HOWEVER, WHEN ROBIN WALKS INTO HER HOUSE THE CLOUD SLOWLY DISAPPEARS.

\*JESUS STILL STANDS MOTIONLESS ON THE MOUNTAINTOP. ALONE AND WAITING, HE SENDS ANGELS TO ROBIN'S BEDROOM AND IS PATIENT.

INSIDE HER HOUSE, ROBIN KNOWS HER FATHER IS STILL AWAY. FRANK IS IN THE LIVING ROOM PLAYING HIS VIDEO GAMES AND THEIR MOM IS SOUND ASLEEP WITH THE TV ON.

DESPITE THE LONELINESS, ROBIN IS STILL JOYFUL ABOUT HER TIME AT THE MALL. SHE ALSO LOOKS FORWARD TO BRAGGING TO FRANK ABOUT HER NEW ITEMS. ENTERING HER ROOM, SHE CLOSES HER DOOR AND CAREFULLY HANDLES HER NEW OUTFIT AS SHE HANGS IT IN HER CLOSET. THE NEW EARRINGS ARE PLACED IN AN OLD, WOODEN JEWELRY BOX THAT HAD BEEN BARE.

BELLY-FLOPPING ON HER BED, SHE REFLECTS ABOUT HER DAY. SHE REMEMBERS THE MANY SHOPS AND PEOPLE IN THE MALL. SHELLEY COMES TO MIND AND SHELLEY'S MOM'S SMILE. EVENTUALLY, THE PURPLE OUTFIT CONSUMES ROBIN'S THOUGHTS. ROBIN IMAGINES WEARING HER NEW DRESS AND BLOUSE THE FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL. SHE THINKS ABOUT HOW PRETTY SHE WILL LOOK.

"ALL THE GIRLS WILL BE JEALOUS AND ALL THE BOYS WILL LIKE ME," ROBIN TELLS HERSELF.







THANK YOU! THANK YOU! THANK YOU! THANK YOU GOD!" SHOUTS ROBIN.  
AUTOMATICALLY, SHE REPEATS HER NEW VERSE FOR TODAY IN HER MIND  
AS HER THOUGHTS CONTINUE TO REMEMBER THE EVENTS OF THE DAY.  
"THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD I SHALL NOT WANT," ROBIN REMEMBERS  
THE FUN CAR RIDE TO THE MALL,  
"THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD I SHALL NOT WANT," ROBIN REMEMBERS  
THE NICE SMELL OF SHELLY'S MOM'S PERFUME,  
"THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD I SHALL NOT WANT,"  
ROBIN REMEMBERS SHELLY'S MOM'S JOKES,  
"THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD I SHALL NOT WANT,"  
ROBIN REMEMBERS SHELLY MOM TELLING HER SHE IS PRETTY,  
"THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD I SHALL NOT WANT,"  
ROBIN REMEMBERS SHELLY'S MOM'S SMILE,  
"THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD I SHALL NOT WANT,"  
ROBIN REMEMBERS SHELLY'S MOM'S GENTLE TOUCH,  
"THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD I SHALL NOT WANT,"  
ROBIN REMEMBERS HER OWN MOM'S TOUCH BEFORE THE PREGNANCY,  
"THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD I SHALL NOT WANT,"  
ROBIN REMEMBERS SHELLY'S MOM SMILING FACE,  
"THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD I SHALL NOT WANT,"  
ROBIN REMEMBERS HER OWN MOM'S SULLEN, DEPRESSED FACE,  
"THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD I SHALL NOT WANT,"  
ROBIN REMEMBERS HOW HER MOM USE TO HOLD HER AND KISS HER,  
"THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD I SHALL NOT WANT,"  
ROBIN REMEMBERS HOW HER MOM USES TO MAKE HER LAUGH,...SLOWLY  
HIDDEN EMOTIONS BEGIN TO CREEP OUT FROM WITHIN ROBIN'S  
SOUL AND RUSH TO HER HEART,  
"THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD I SHALL NOT WANT,"  
ROBIN REMEMBERS HOW HER MOM USE TO CARESS HER HAIR AND FACE,  
"THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD I SHALL NOT WANT,"  
ROBIN REMEMBERS WHEN HER MOM USE TO WANT HER, TEARS BURST  
FROM ROBIN'S EYES WHILE SHE GASPS FOR BREATH...,  
"THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD I SHALL NOT..." WITH A DESPERATE SCREAM,  
ROBIN SPEAKS TO JESUS:  
**"I WANT MY MOMMY!!! I WANT HER TO LOVE ME GOD!! I WANT  
HER TO HUG ME! WHY WON'T SHE LOVE ME GOD! WHY! I'M SAD  
GOD!!! I'M ALL BY MYSELF! I WANT MY MOMMY! PLEASE!  
PLEASE! I'M SAD JESUS! I'M SAD! I-WANT-MY-MOMMY!!!!"**





TIME GRADUALLY GOES BY, ROBIN ACHES DEEPLY. HER CRYING AND SOBS ARE GUT-WRENCHING, BUT NOT HEARD BY HER MOTHER OR BROTHER. YET, JESUS HEARS HER WAILINGS. ON THE MOUNTAINTOP WAITING NO FURTHER, JESUS SPEAKS BACK TO ROBIN. SHE LISTENS TO HIM IN HER HEART, IT SOUNDS LIKE A SWEET, COMFORTING BREEZE.

"I AM HERE ROBIN, YOUR GOD AND SAVIOR. I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL. I ALWAYS KNOW HOW YOU FEEL. YOU FEEL ALONE BECAUSE YOUR MOMMY AND DADDY HAVE STOPPED CARING ABOUT YOU, BUT I HAVEN'T. I HAVE CARED ABOUT YOU BEFORE YOU WERE BORN. I AM WITH YOU ROBIN, INSIDE YOUR SOUL. I AM EVERYWHERE IN THIS WORLD AND BEYOND. LET ME BE YOUR FRIEND. YOU WON'T EVER BE ALONE AGAIN. TALK TO ME, SHARE WITH ME HOW YOU FEEL EVERYDAY. I LOVE YOU ROBIN. I LOVE YOU ROBIN. I LOVE YOU ROBIN. I WILL NEVER LEAVE YOU. THANK YOU FOR BEING TRUTHFUL WITH ME. I LOVE YOU ROBIN. I LOVE YOU ROBIN. I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU AND NEVER LEAVE."

ADDITIONAL ANGELS APPEAR IN ROBIN'S ROOM, COMFORTING HER. THE ANGELS' PRESENCE IS PURE AND ENCOURAGING. THEIR PRESENCE MIXES WITH BUT NEVER OUTWEIGHS GOD'S PRESENCE IN THE BEDROOM. WITHIN ROBIN'S SOUL, JESUS RELEASES A GLOWING LOVE AND PEACE FROM HIS OWN BODY. ROBIN CALMS DOWN AND CLOSES HER EYES. SHE FALLS ASLEEP, WORN OUT, BUT RESTFUL. HER BEDROOM LIGHT REMAINS ON. THE DREAMS SHE HAS ARE WARM, DELICATE, AND HEALING.

CLOSE TO MIDNIGHT THERE IS A KNOCK ON ROBIN'S DOOR. SHE CONTINUES TO SLEEP AS THE DOOR SLOWLY OPENS. FRANK'S BIG EARS POKE OUT FROM BEHIND THE DOOR, ALONG WITH HIS HEAD. HE TRIES TO FIGURE OUT HOW MUCH COLD WATER HE COULD POUR ON ROBIN'S FACE. THE TEMPTATION IS STRONG, BUT FRANK ENDS UP JUST STARING AT HIS SISTER FOR A FEW SECONDS AND THEN TURNS HER LIGHT OFF, CAUTIOUSLY CLOSES HER DOOR, AND GOES TO HIS BEDROOM TO SLEEP.







THE NEW SCHOOL YEAR IS A WEEK OLD. ROBIN IS IN HER NEW GRADE AND LOVING EVERY MINUTE OF IT. HER FATHER LEAVES HOME FOR A DAY OR TWO AT A TIME LATELY. HE DOES BRING GROCERIES HOME WHEN HE RETURNS. FRANK IS OF COURSE, ANNOYING FRANK AND HER MOTHER HAS CHANGED VERY LITTLE TOO.

THROUGH IT ALL, ROBIN'S LIFE IS STILL OFTEN HARD, MORE THAN SHE WOULD LIKE, BUT IT IS DIFFERENT NOW. ROBIN HAS A NEW FRIEND, A FRIEND WHO IS BETTER THAN HER NEW FRIENDS AT SCHOOL. A FRIEND SHE WRITES TO IN HER DIARY EVERYDAY. THIS FRIEND SHE CAN TELL ALL HER SECRETS TO, ALL HER FEELINGS TO. THE FRIEND IS JESUS, HER VERY BEST FRIEND. HE IS ALWAYS THERE FOR HER, EVEN WHEN SHE DOESN'T FEEL LIKE IT IS TRUE.

\*HE IS WALKING AMONG THE GREEN GRASS AND YELLOW FLOWERS HE JUST MADE. THERE ARE PLENTY OF LANDS STILL NEEDING HIS HEALING TOUCH, HE KNOWS. BUT FOR RIGHT NOW HE WANTS TO ENJOY THIS NEW LIFE HE JUST CREATED IN ROBIN'S SOUL.

"A SOUL IS VERY COMPLICATED AND VERY SIMPLE," JESUS RECALLS AS ROBIN IS ON HIS MIND. HE LOVES HER MORE THAN ANYONE CAN OR WILL LOVE HER. SHE IS HIS DARLING CHILD LIKE EVERYONE ELSE ON THE EARTH.

"ROBIN DOESN'T FEEL ALONE ANYMORE," JESUS SAYS WITH A SMILE, "AND NEITHER DO I."

THE END

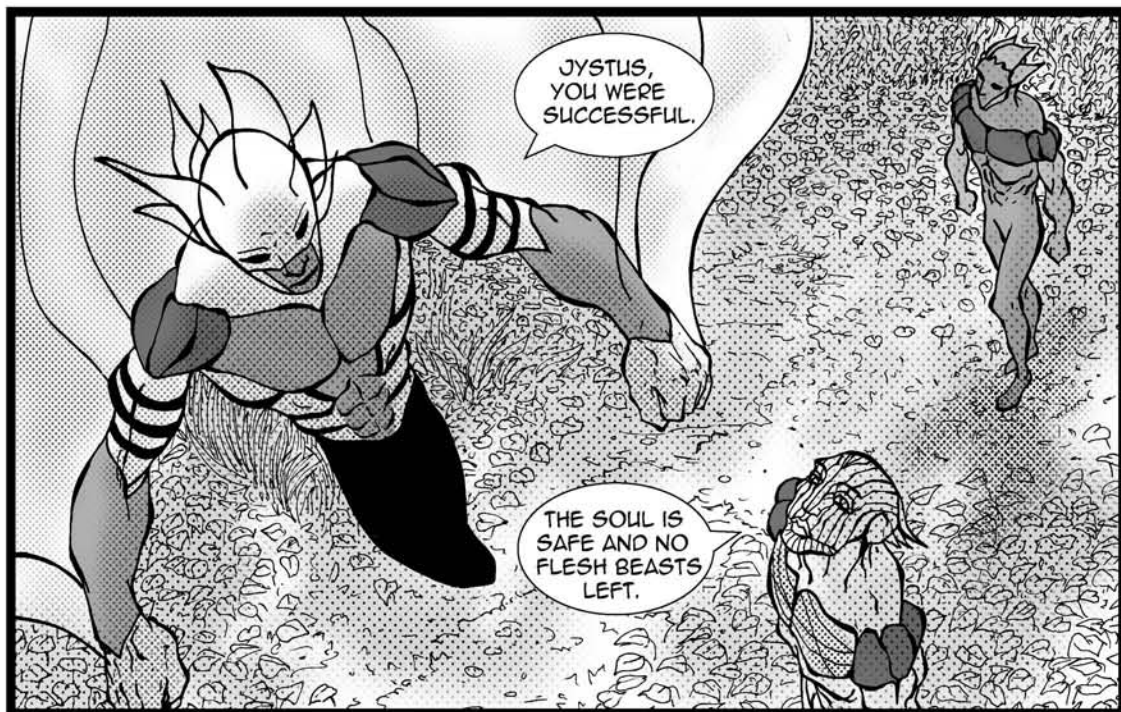


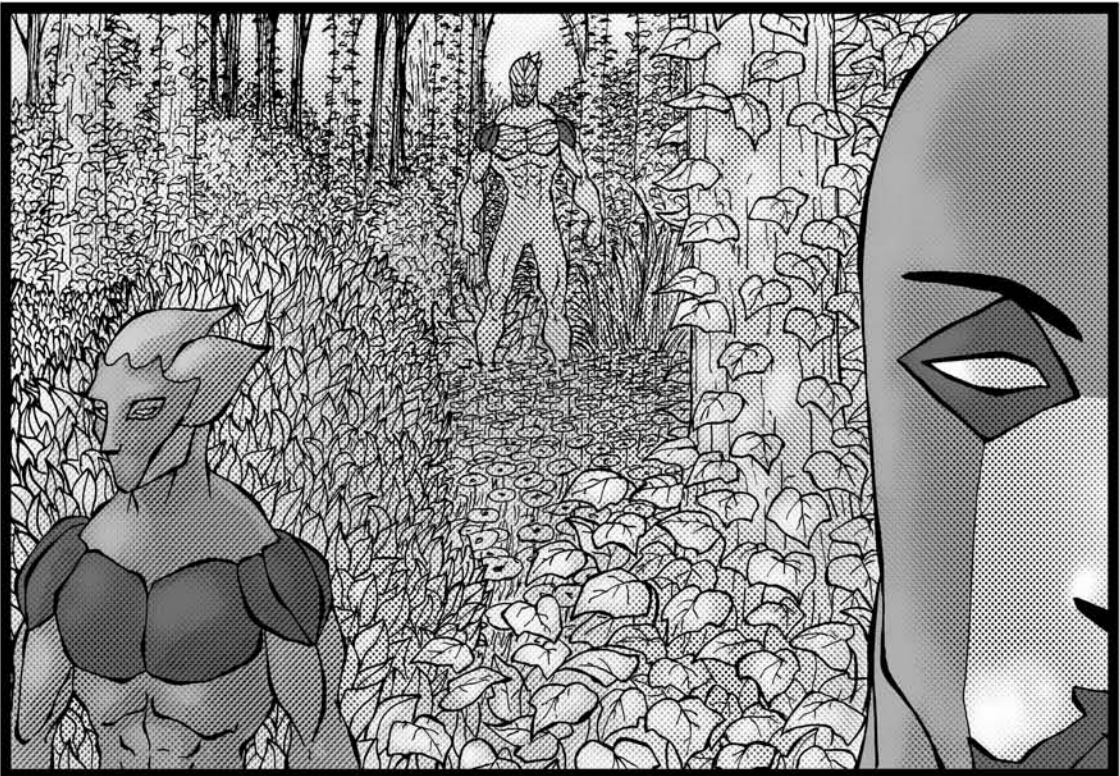
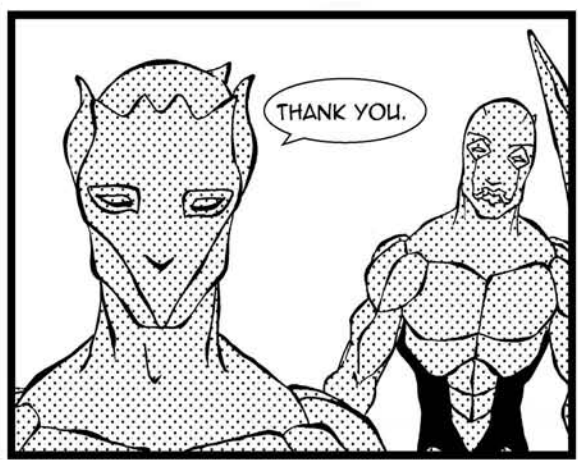
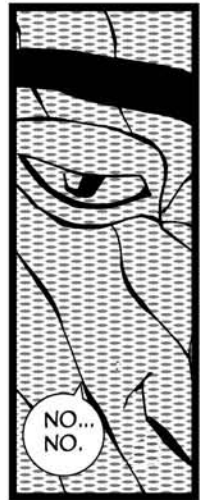












M. TODD PRESENTS:  
THIS BEGINNING...

JYSTUS!  
WHAT A  
PLEASANT  
SURPRISE.

HELLO  
LAUREN.

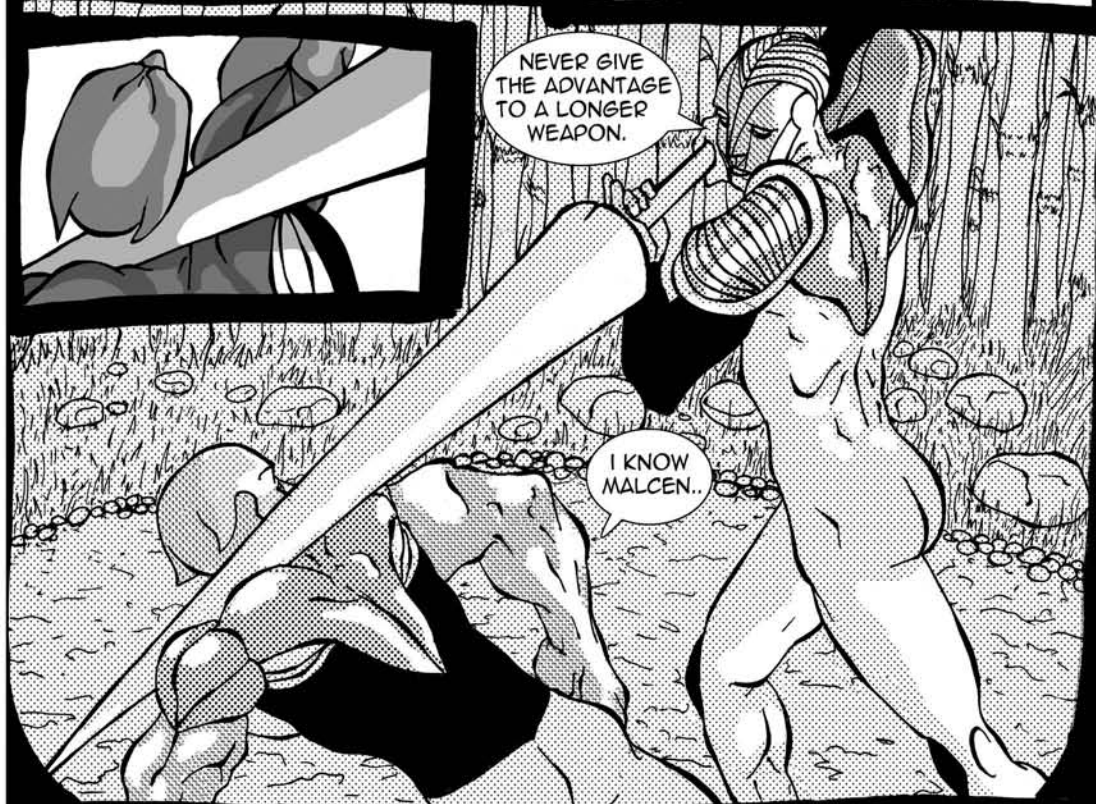
















MINLOKO...MY  
MENTOR..I AM  
HONORED.

YOU WERE  
ALWAYS THE BEST,  
NEXT TO LUCIFER OF  
COURSE. YOU WERE THE  
MOST SPECIAL. THAT IS  
WHY I ADMIRE YOU.

I WAS  
NEVER  
SPECIAL  
SMYLOKIN.

YES YOU ARE...  
AND NOW YOU GIVE  
ME JOY COMING TO  
MY DUNGEON.

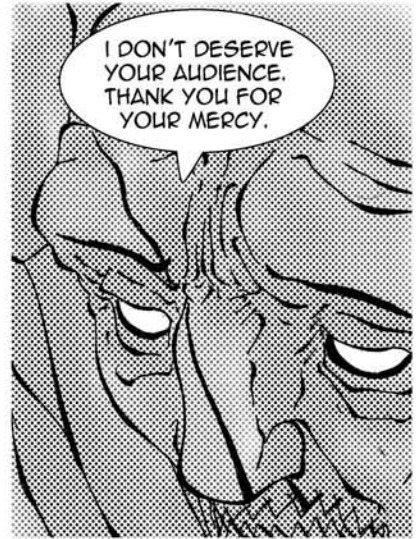
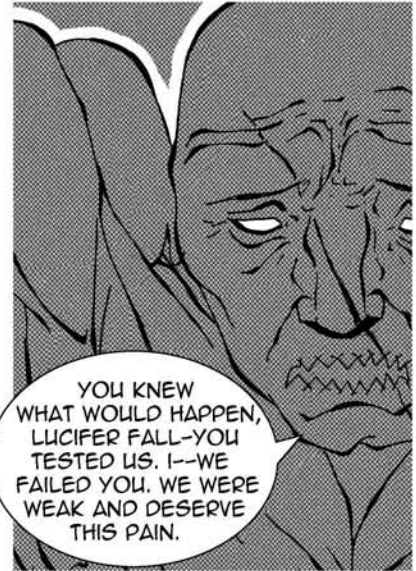


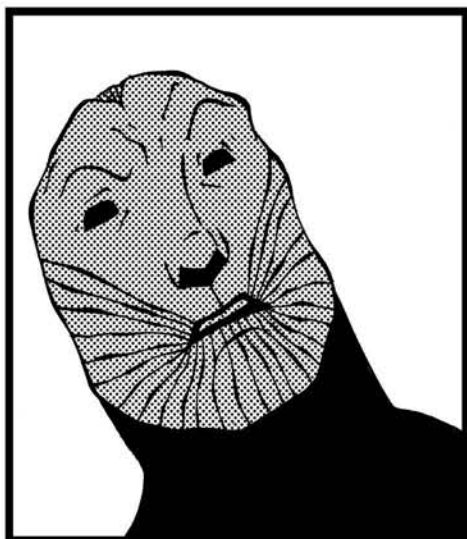
THEY SAID  
THIS IS ETERNAL  
TORMENT. SEE HOW  
I LIGHT THE CAVE-A  
REMINDER OF WHAT  
I WAS AND SHOULD  
BE....THEY LIED  
TO ME....

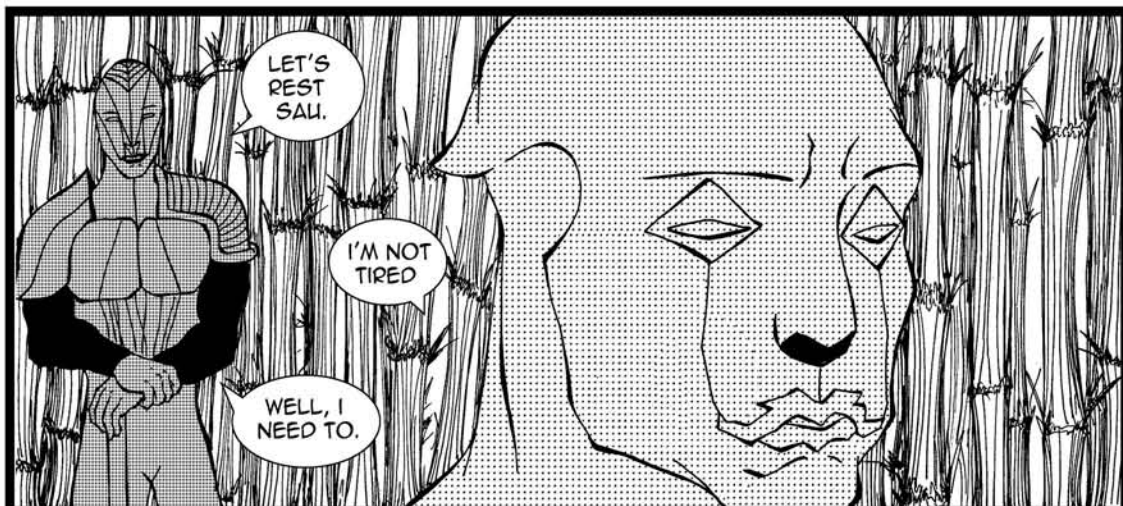



THEY DIDN'T KNOW  
YOU WOULD VISIT  
AN OLD FRIEND.












HOW DOES IT  
SOUND TO YOU?  
DO YOU UNDER-  
STAND WHAT  
I SAID?

SO LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT.  
MINLOKO HAS BEEN ACTING MORE  
STRANGER THAN HE ALREADY IS AND  
DISTANT, EVEN THOUGH I DON'T KNOW  
HOW YOU CAN TELL WITH THAT  
MASK ON HIS FACE...



THEN STRONG, TOUGH-  
GUY SAU BEEN NOSING AROUND  
TRYING TO GET YOU TO SPILL THE  
BEANS ABOUT THIS ETERNAL ELITE  
WHICH YOU HAVEN'T REALLY TOLD  
ME COMPLETELY ABOUT- A TASK  
FORCE GOD MADE TO FIGHT  
SATAN'S COUP, RIGHT?

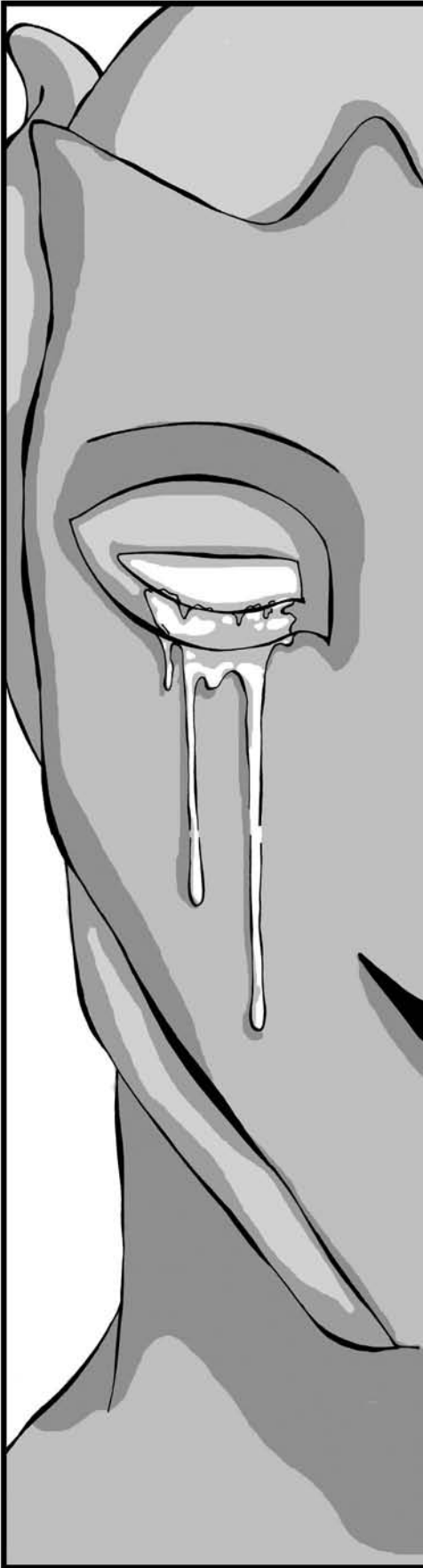
FURTHERMORE, SAU IS  
HANGING AROUND MALCEN, ONE OF  
YOUR OLD ELITE BUDDIES, BUT THAT IS  
DANGEROUS. AND MINLOKO AND SAU DID  
THE UNTHINKABLE AND DECIDED TO  
TAKE A BREAK FROM YOU.



ANYTHING ELSE?


WITH MINLOKO,  
I'M STILL TRYING TO  
UNDERSTAND, YET SAU,  
HE---LAUREN, THE FIRST  
ETERNAL ELITE, WE WERE  
TRAINED TO PREVENT ANY  
HARM AGAINST HEAVEN-SO  
WE THOUGHT. BUT WHEN  
SATAN BEGAN HIS  
ATTACK IN HEAVEN....





...IT WAS BEAUTIFUL-TO SEE US UNITED FOR A RIGHTEOUS CAUSE. I WAS SURPRISED THAT WE BEGAN EARLIER THAN I THOUGHT. YET IT WAS GLORIOUS. I WAS LUCIFER'S PROPHET WHO CALLED ALL ANGELS TO JOIN HIS IDEALS AND FINALLY I SAW THE FRUITS OF MY LABOR.



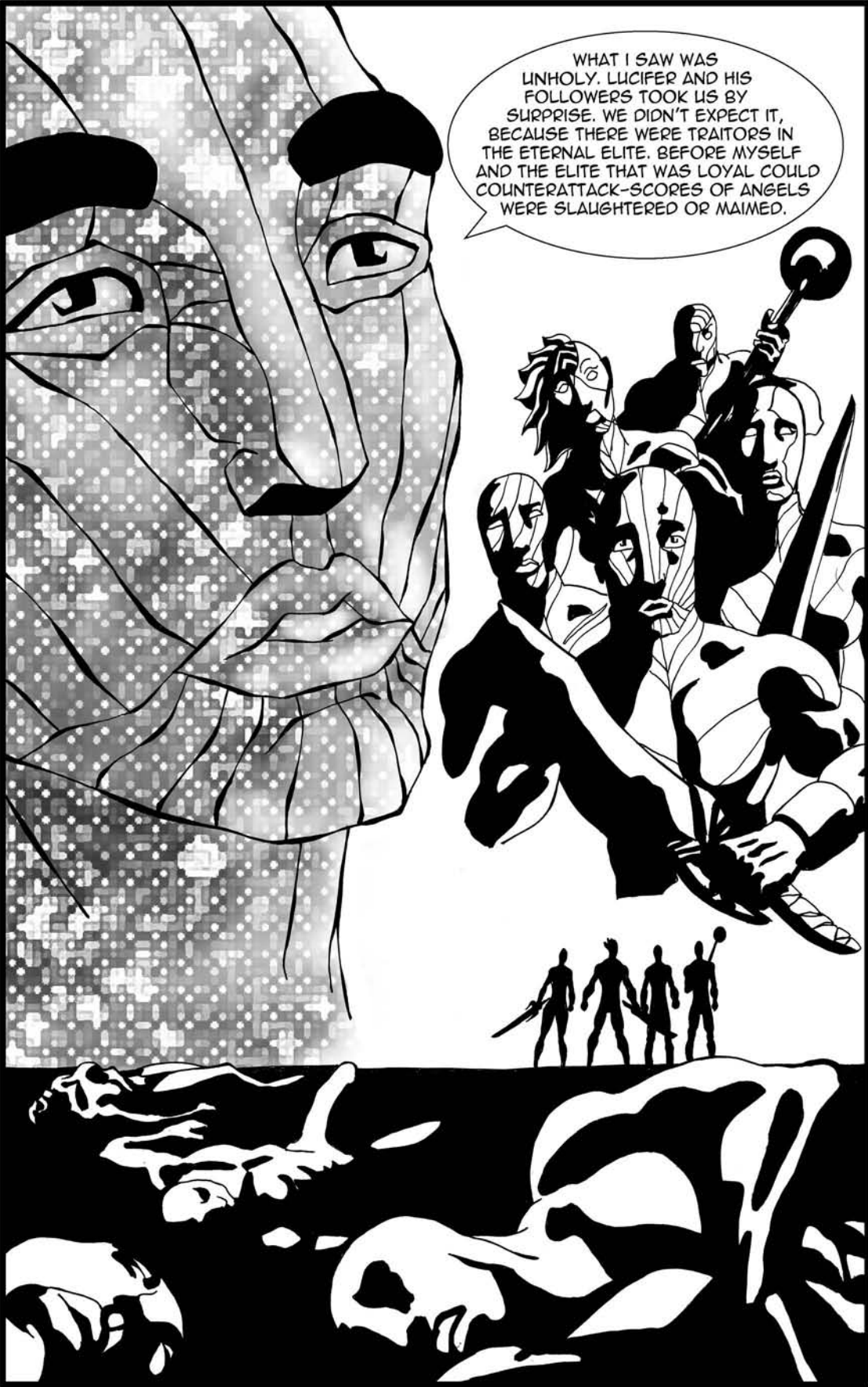


HEAVEN WAS CHAOTIC...  
NOTHING MADE SENSE.  
ANGELS RAN IN EVERY  
DIRECTION. THERE WAS  
CONFUSION AND FEAR.

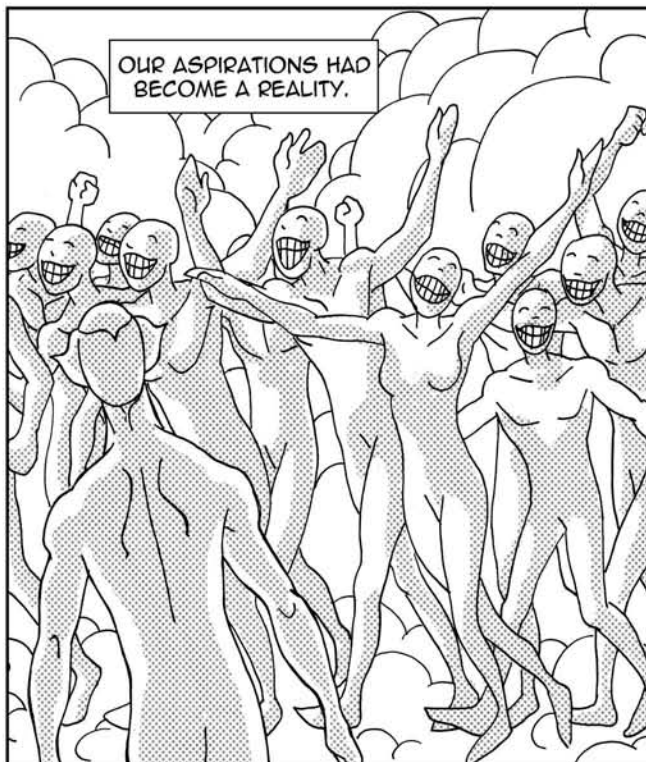


SUDDENLY,  
YOU HEARD  
THE SCREAMS.





WHAT I SAW WAS  
UNHOLY. LUCIFER AND HIS  
FOLLOWERS TOOK US BY  
SURPRISE. WE DIDN'T EXPECT IT,  
BECAUSE THERE WERE TRAITORS IN  
THE ETERNAL ELITE. BEFORE MYSELF  
AND THE ELITE THAT WAS LOYAL COULD  
COUNTERATTACK-SCORES OF ANGELS  
WERE SLAUGHTERED OR MAIMED.







I HELD HER  
AND HELD  
HER-I BEGAN  
TO FEEL NEW  
EMOTIONS....



MY EYES LOOKED UP  
AND I SAW THE TRUTH.



THE ANGELS I PERSUADED  
WERE ASSAULTING THE  
ANGELS WHO DECLINED  
MY INVITATIONS....

THE TRUTH WAS OUR  
CAUSE WAS NEVER  
FOR FREEDOM OR  
EQUALITY--IT WAS  
FOR DOMINATION.



I WAS SHOCKED. ANGEL  
HURTING ANGEL. WHY?



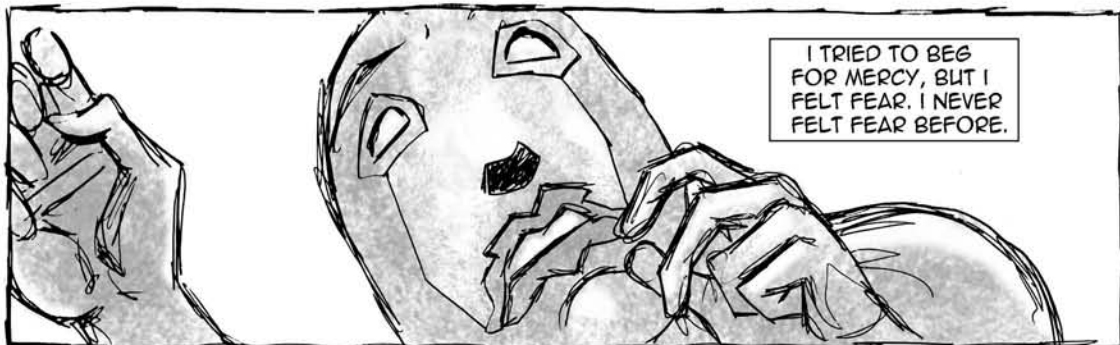
I WAS SOON  
STRUCK. THE  
LACERATION  
WAS MINOR,  
BUT I FELL TO  
THE GROUND.

I COULD NOT. I  
WOULD NOT MOVE.



THE FALLEN ANGELS  
TAUNTED ME TO  
STAND AND BATTLE.

THEY LAUGHED,  
THEY SAW I WAS  
BARELY BRUISED.



I TRIED TO BEG  
FOR MERCY, BUT I  
FELT FEAR. I NEVER  
FELT FEAR BEFORE.



THEY AGREED TO  
END ME QUICKLY.



THEY COULD NOT-



JYSTUS SLEW  
THEM WITH  
GREAT SPEED.

THAT WAS THE FIRST  
AND ONLY INSTANCE  
I WITNESSED JYSTUS  
WITH A SWORD.....

I AM POSITIVE THE BATTLE  
WAS INTENSE AND FAST.

BUT FOR ME THE FIGHTING  
WAS IN SLOW MOTION.



OUR TRAINING WAS FLAWLESS.  
I CAN RECALL EACH ENCOUNTER  
WITH A RENEGADE ANGEL.

WE WERE PERFECT.





AFTER I WATCHED  
MICHEAL DEFEAT  
LUCIFER....



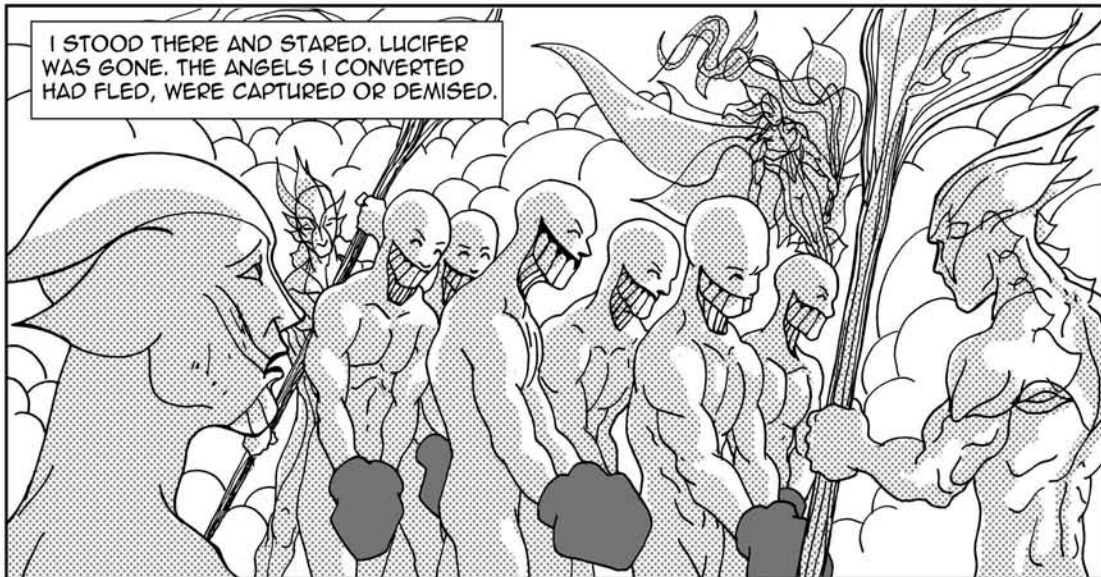
...THE ONSLAUGHT WAS OVER.



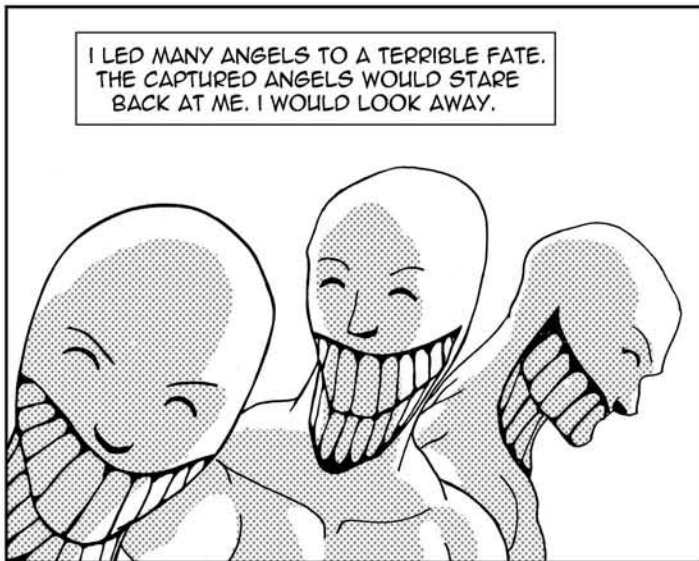
HEAVEN HAD CHANGED.  
EVERYTHING HAD CHANGED.



I STOOD THERE AND STARED. LUCIFER WAS GONE. THE ANGELS I CONVERTED HAD FLED, WERE CAPTURED OR DEMISED.



I LED MANY ANGELS TO A TERRIBLE FATE. THE CAPTURED ANGELS WOULD STARE BACK AT ME. I WOULD LOOK AWAY.



SHAME CAME OVER ME. I FELT TIRED.



BELOW ME WAS SIHAL AND OTHER ANGELS THAT I CONSIDERED MY ENEMIES-



AND I WAS STUNNED TO SEE A SWORD IN MY HAND.







I DON'T UNDERSTAND ALL  
THAT HAPPENED AND WHY.

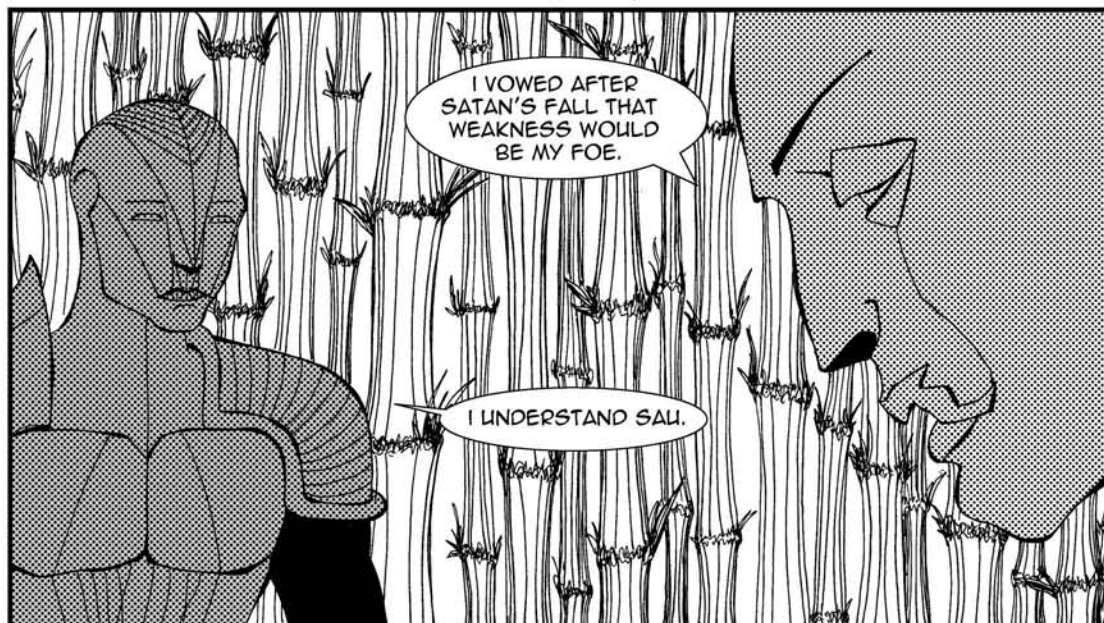
WHAT I DO KNOW-  
THE ETERNAL ELITE  
ACCOMPLISHED  
THE MISSION.



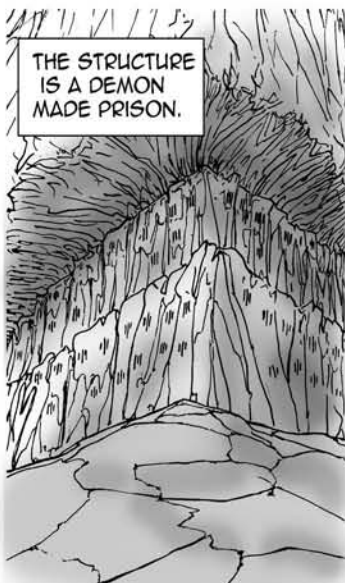
HEAVEN WAS SAFE.  
MISSION COMPLETE.



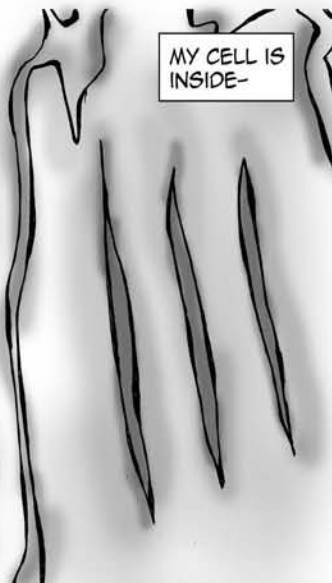








THE STRUCTURE  
IS A DEMON  
MADE PRISON.



MY CELL IS  
INSIDE-



I WAS CAPTURED LONG AGO,  
AND TORTURED IN THIS CELL.



NO LONGER WAS I  
THE ANGEL LOGIK,  
BUT A BOUND DOG.



I REMEBER THE HEAD  
DEMON WHO GIVES  
THE ORDERS HERE.



HE IS MY  
CURRENT  
MISSION.



ON THE GROUND IS  
A FORMER GUARD.

ONE OF  
MANY.



MY CELL DOOR  
IS OPEN. THE  
UNKNOWN IS  
AHEAD OF ME.



I DO NOT  
FEAR, YET-

IF I COULD  
BE FOUND  
AS BEFORE...





SEE MAXEK,  
JYSTUS TRAINS  
AS IF HE WAS  
ONE OF US.



.....MAXEK,  
LOQIK...



I...CAN YOU HELP ME,  
I JUST LEARNED A  
NEW COUNTER FOR-



JYSTUS, MICHEAL  
PITIED YOU AND LET YOU  
JOIN THE ETERNAL ELITE.  
YOU FOUND US, WE DIDN'T  
WANT YOU!



I-I NOTICED SOME  
ANGELS WERE MISSING  
SO I SEARCHED. I WAS  
CONCERNED, AND-AND I  
SAW YOU LOQIK AND  
FOLLOWED--

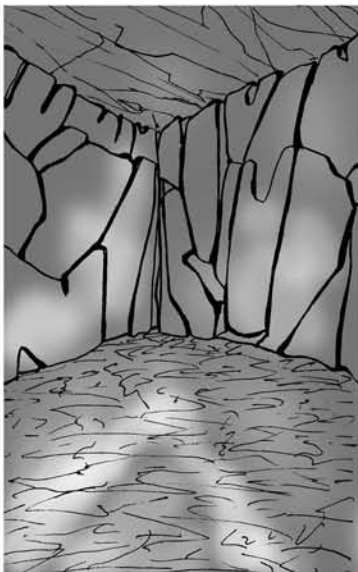
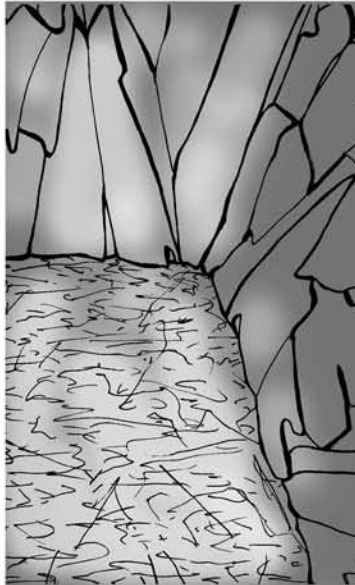
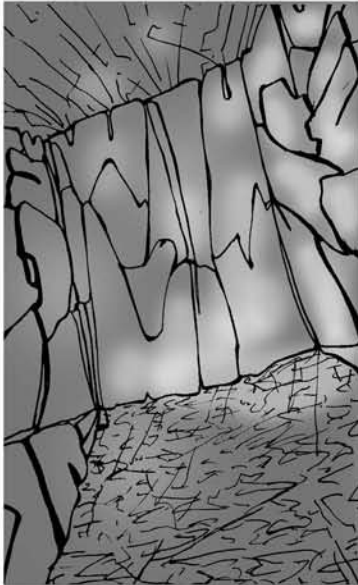
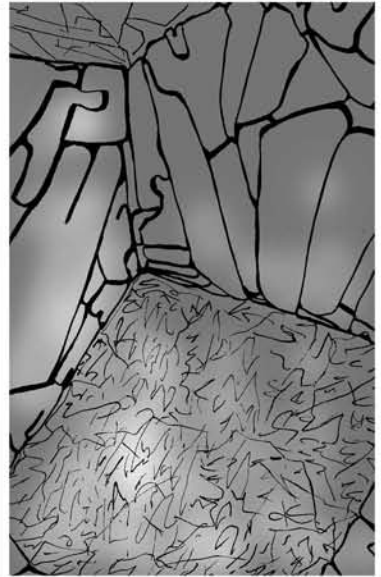


DON'T  
BELIEVE YOU'RE  
SPECIAL NOVICE!  
YOU'RE NOTHING!

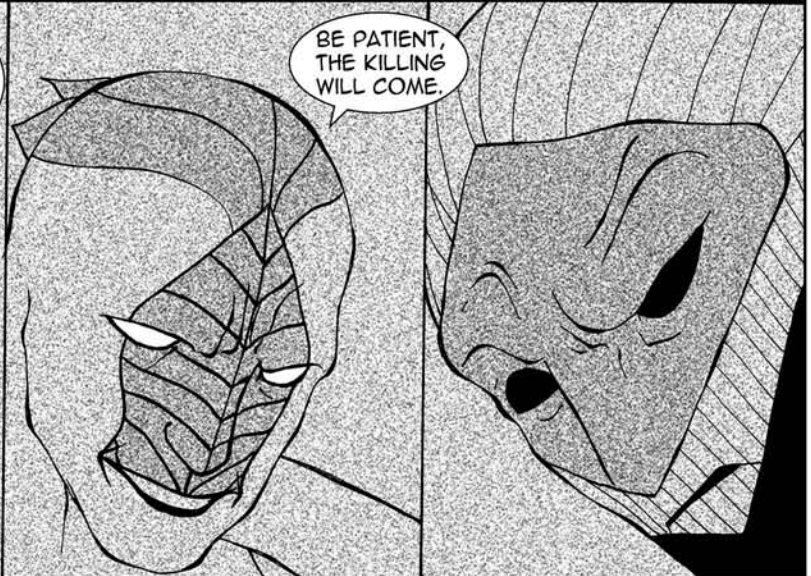
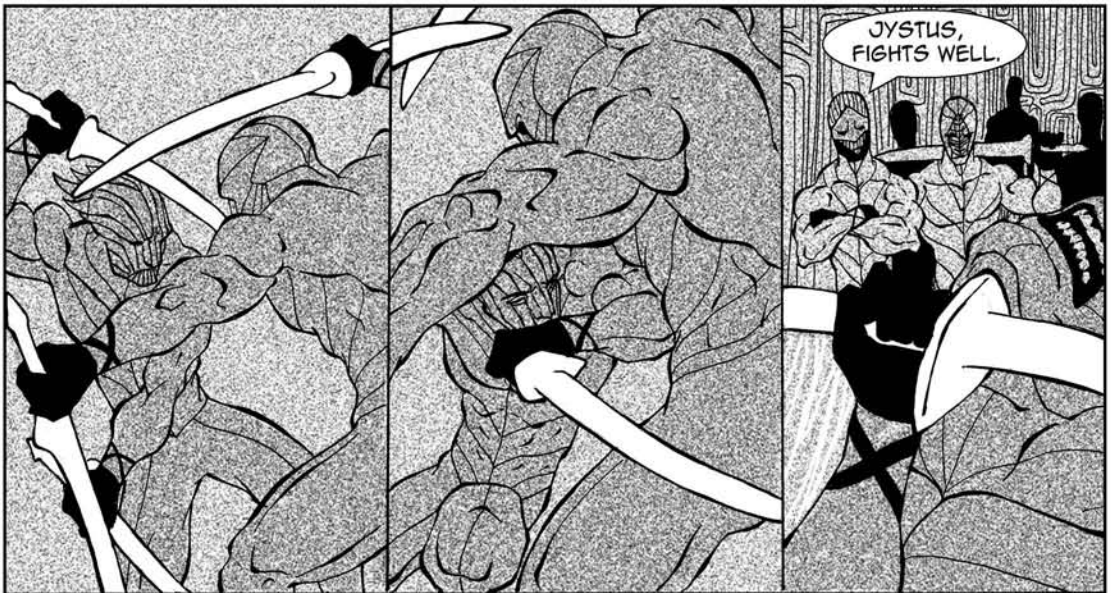




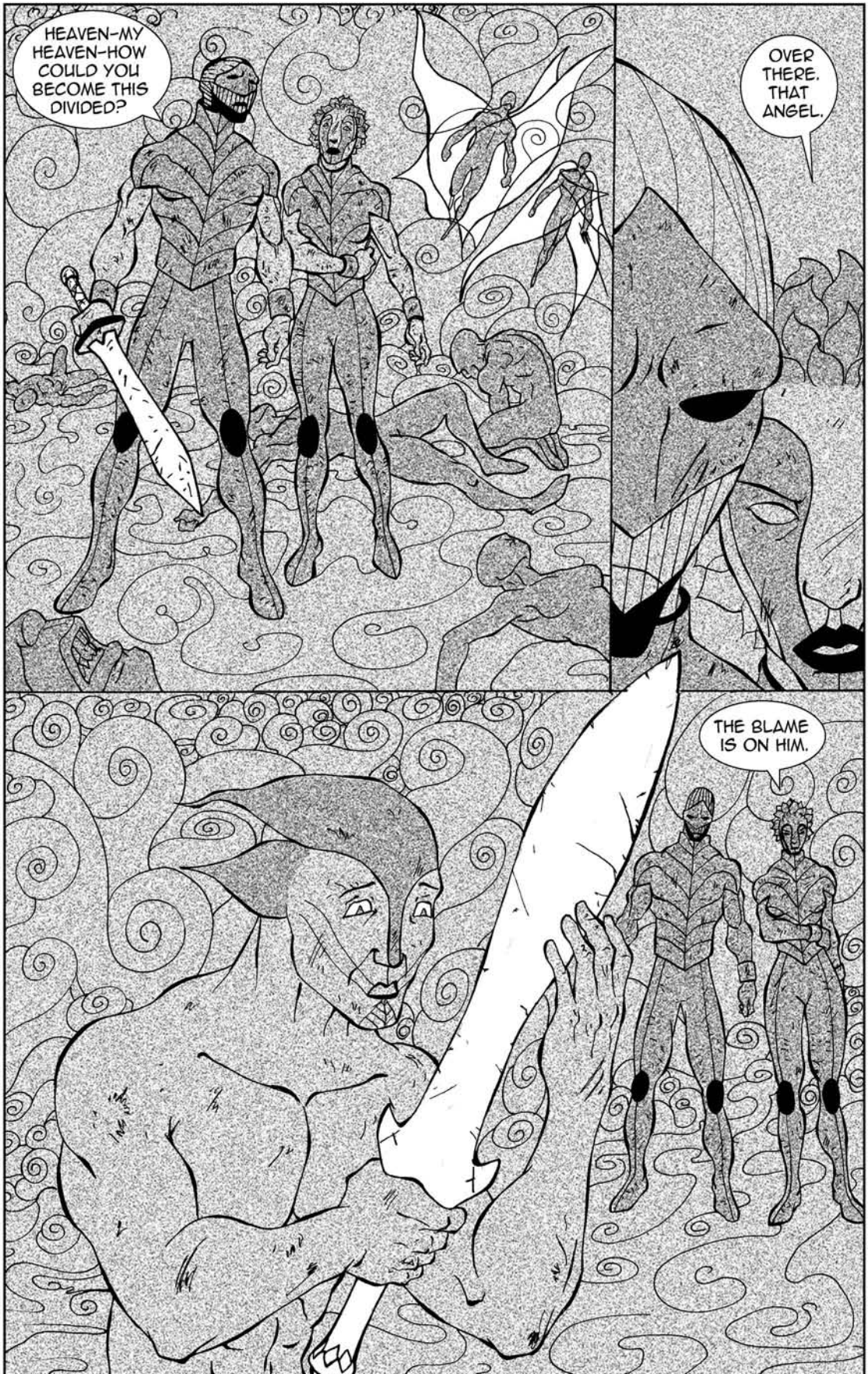












HEAVEN-MY  
HEAVEN-HOW  
COULD YOU  
BECOME THIS  
DIVIDED?

OVER  
THERE.  
THAT  
ANGEL.

THE BLAME  
IS ON HIM.

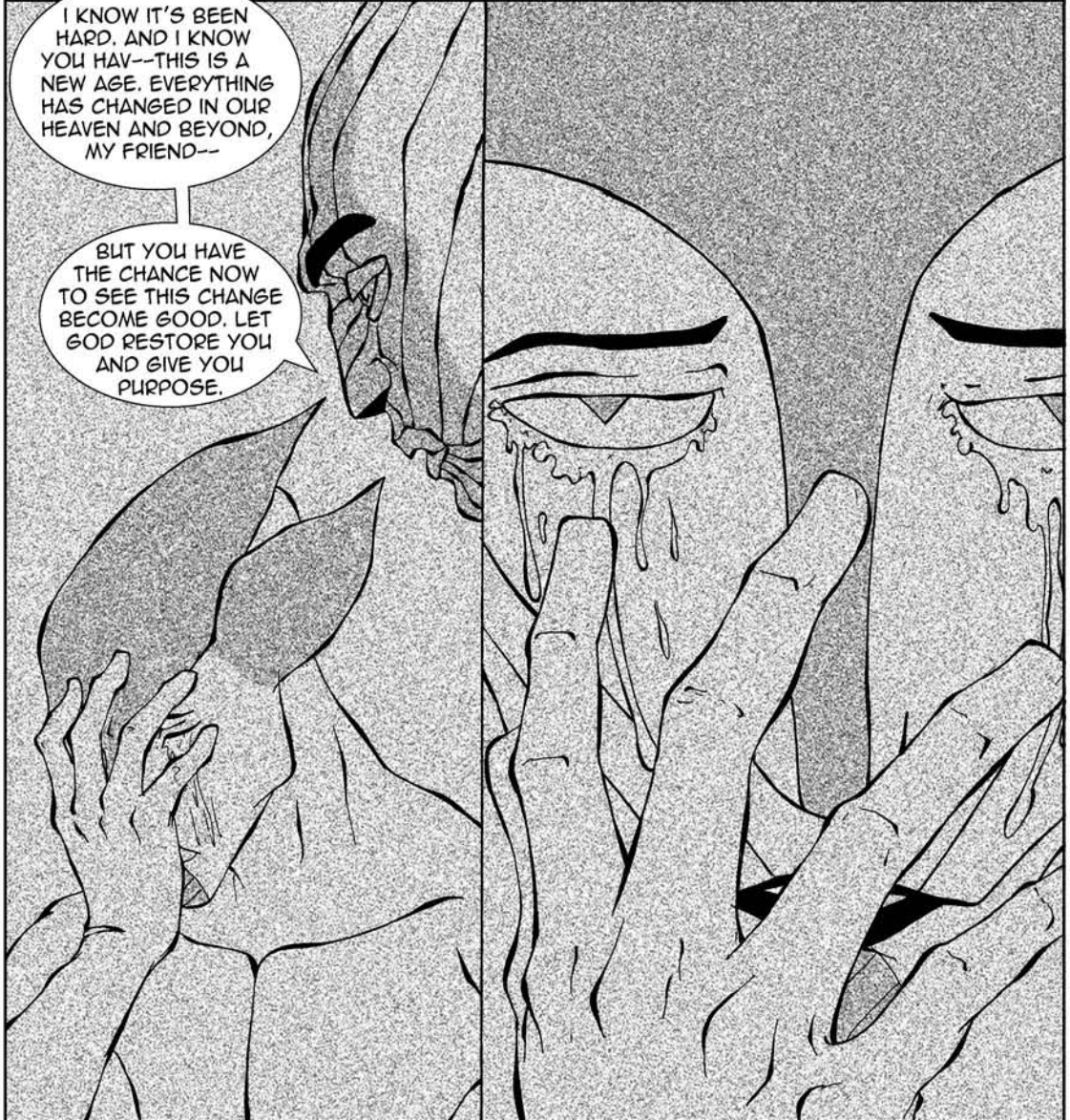






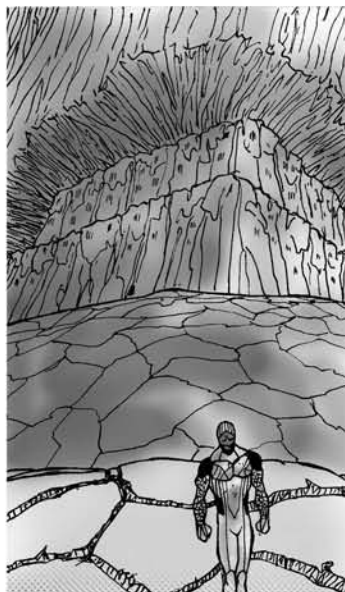


YOU'RE SPECIAL  
MINLOKO. YOU'RE  
AN ANGEL OF OUR  
LORD JESUS.



I KNOW IT'S BEEN  
HARD. AND I KNOW  
YOU HAV--THIS IS A  
NEW AGE. EVERYTHING  
HAS CHANGED IN OUR  
HEAVEN AND BEYOND,  
MY FRIEND--

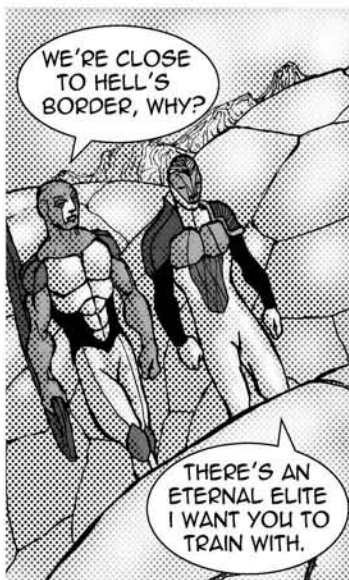
BUT YOU HAVE  
THE CHANCE NOW  
TO SEE THIS CHANGE  
BECOME GOOD. LET  
GOD RESTORE YOU  
AND GIVE YOU  
PURPOSE.



-I AM  
TIRED.



AND I AM LOST.  
HAVE TO FIND  
HEAVEN SOON.



WE'RE CLOSE  
TO HELL'S  
BORDER, WHY?

THERE'S AN  
ETERNAL ELITE  
I WANT YOU TO  
TRAIN WITH.

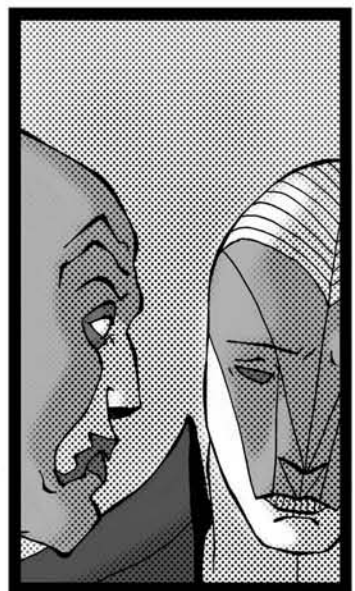


WHO? I THOUGHT NONE  
OF YOU WERE IN CONTACT.

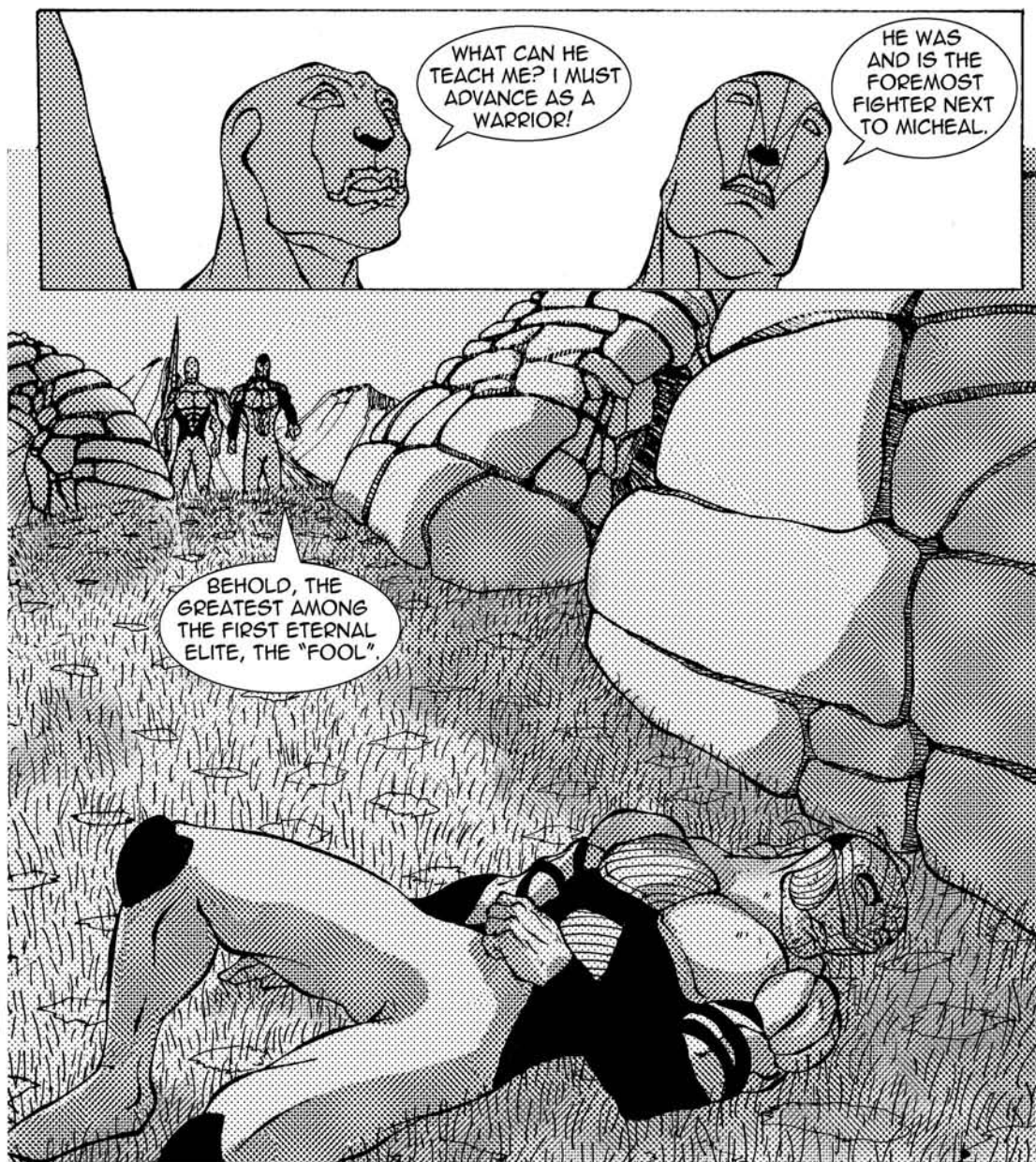
YES, I HAVE NOT  
SPOKEN TO HIM SINCE  
SATAN'S FALL.



WHA-  
YOU-WAIT,  
BELOW US.









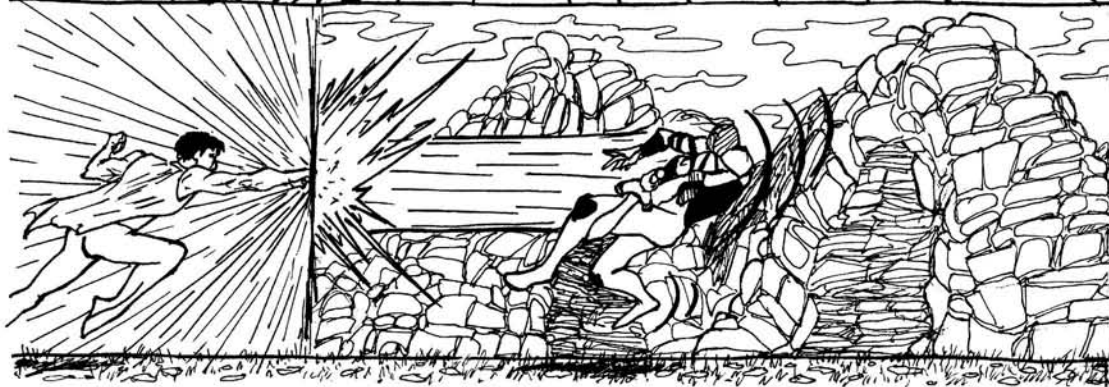
M.TODD  
PRESENTS:

# PRIDE

WHEN WILL YOU CEASE  
OPPOSING GOD, SOUL?  
HE LOVES YOU. WHY DO  
YOU DESIRE DEFEAT?

SUBMIT, I WANT  
TO HELP YOU.









PRIDE IS YOUR  
DOWNFALL, SOUL.



MUST WE  
ALWAYS  
CLASH?



MUST YOU ALWAYS  
BE AGAINST OUR  
LOVING GOD?



YES.





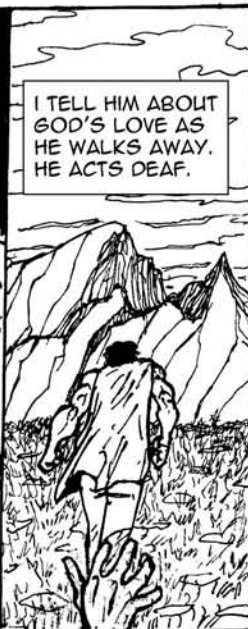


WHEN HE IS FINISHED OR TIRED. THE SAME RESULT OCCURS. HE DEFEATS ME AGAIN. I HAVE NEVER WON.

HIS PRIDE STAYS.

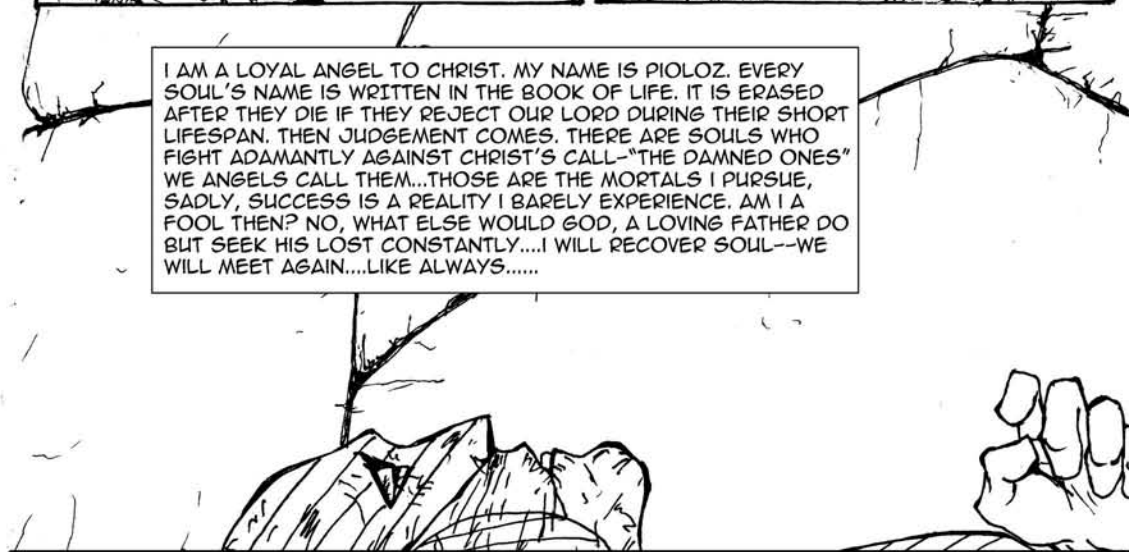


WHAT IS HE THINKING? IF ANYTHING.



I TELL HIM ABOUT GOD'S LOVE AS HE WALKS AWAY. HE ACTS DEAF.

I AM A LOYAL ANGEL TO CHRIST. MY NAME IS PIOLOZ. EVERY SOUL'S NAME IS WRITTEN IN THE BOOK OF LIFE. IT IS ERASED AFTER THEY DIE IF THEY REJECT OUR LORD DURING THEIR SHORT LIFESPAN. THEN JUDGEMENT COMES. THERE ARE SOULS WHO FIGHT ADAMANTLY AGAINST CHRIST'S CALL--"THE DAMNED ONES" WE ANGELS CALL THEM...THOSE ARE THE MORTALS I PURSUE, SADLY, SUCCESS IS A REALITY I BARELY EXPERIENCE. AM I A FOOL THEN? NO, WHAT ELSE WOULD GOD, A LOVING FATHER DO BUT SEEK HIS LOST CONSTANTLY.....I WILL RECOVER SOUL--WE WILL MEET AGAIN....LIKE ALWAYS.....



# ARE YOU CERTAIN?

[www.weaponpress.com](http://www.weaponpress.com)

## **This is what you can be certain about.....**

### **You have a great, promising future:**

Jeremiah 29:11- For I know the plans I have for you, says the Lord.  
They are plans for good and not harm, to give you a future and hope.

### **You can always have peace despite any circumstances:**

Psalms 34:4-1- I sought the Lord and He heard me and delivered me  
from all my fears.

### **God will always be with you even through hard times:**

Isaiah 41:10- I fear not, for God is with me: He will strengthen me: He  
will help me: He will uphold me with his victorious right hand.

### **You can trust God:**

Proverbs 3:5-6- Trust in the Lord with all your heart and lean not  
on your own understanding: in all your ways acknowledge him and  
He will make your paths straight.

### **You can be sure of who you are:**

Ephesians 2:10- For we are God's masterpiece.  
He has created us anew in Christ Jesus, so we can do the good  
things he planned for us long ago.

### **You can be certain you are loved and cared for:**

1 Peter 5:7- Give all your worries and cares to God, for He cares for you.

### **God has already done and given you everything you will ever need.**

### **So confess Jesus is Lord. Believe and receive from God:**

Ephesians 1:3- Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,  
who has blessed us in the heavenly realms with every spiritual blessing  
in Christ.

### **Resources:**

Bible.com

Andrew Wommack ministries- <http://www.awmi.net/>

Creflo Dollar ministries- <http://creflodollarministries.org/>

Kenneth Copeland Ministries- <http://www.kcm.org/>



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