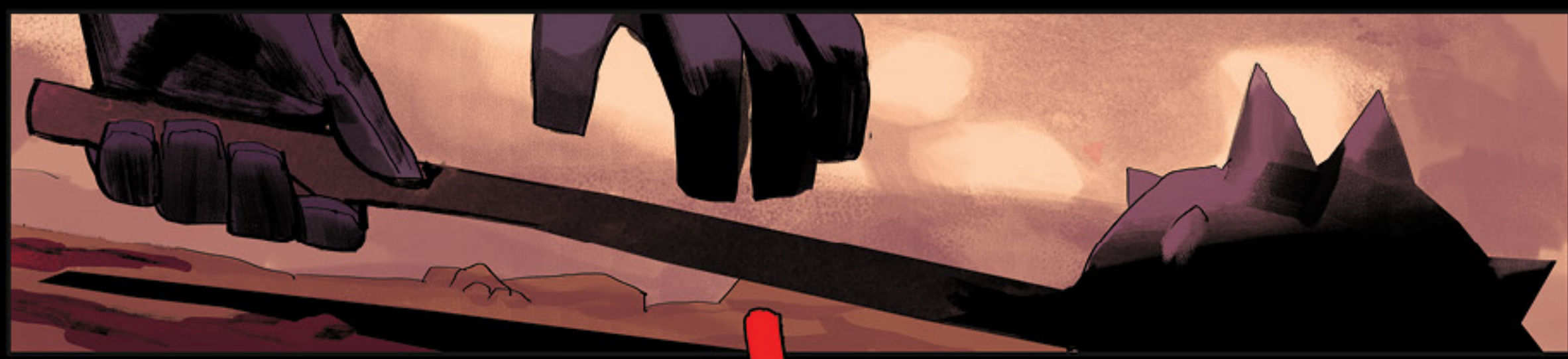
Lorenzo De Felici

RED ROOTS™

Volume One



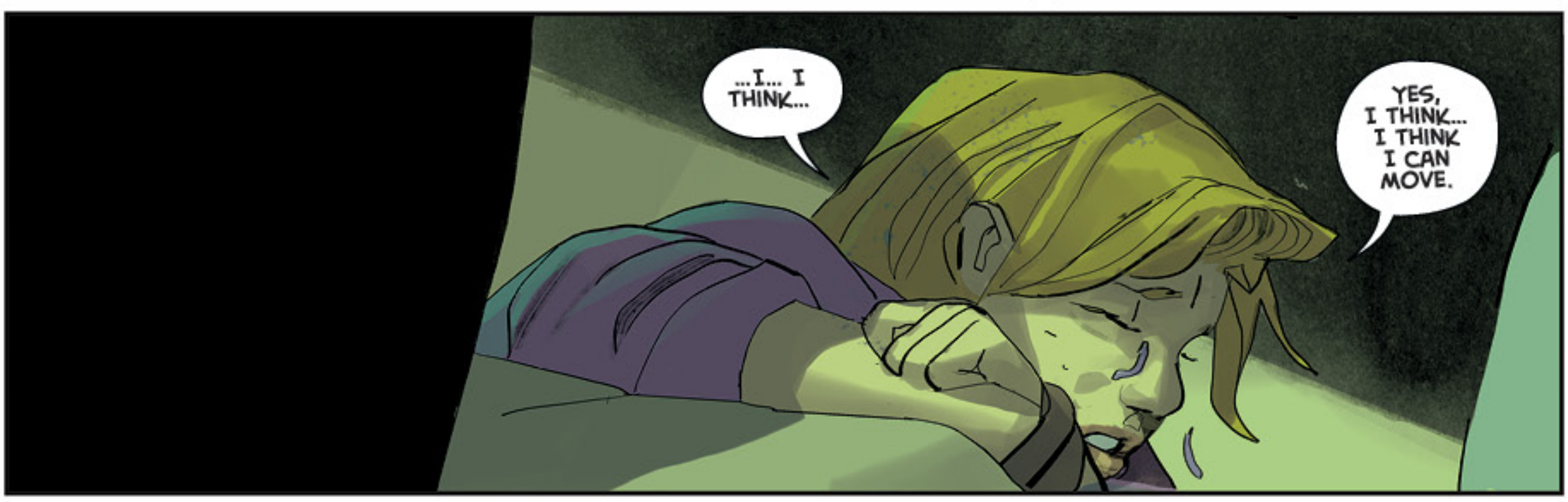
CRUNCH
RRHAGG!

ANF ANF

I KNEW YOU WERE A PLAYER.

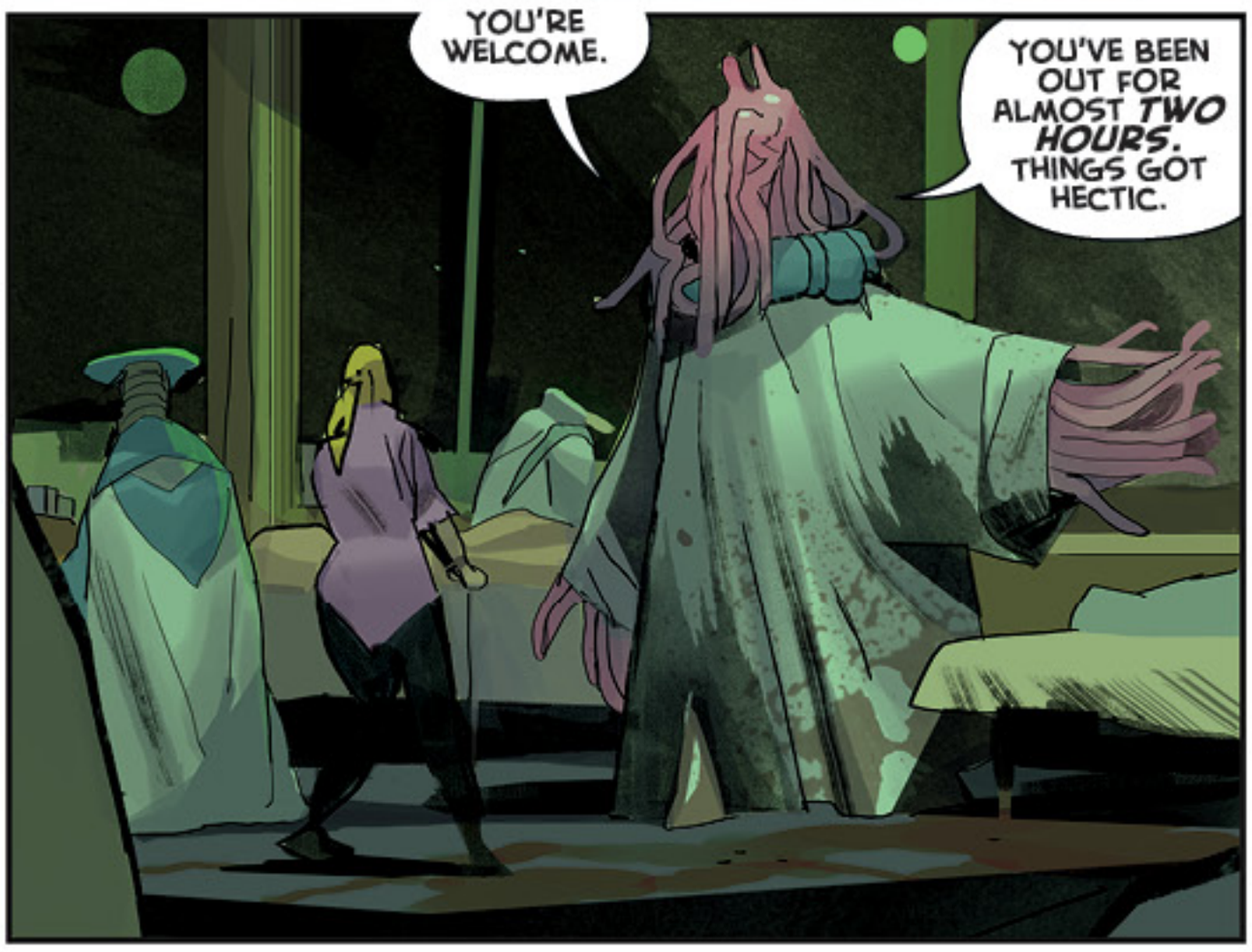
UHHNN...

CAN YOU MOVE?


...I... I THINK...
YES, I THINK... I THINK I CAN MOVE.

OKAY, THEN. MOVE, LADY.
I NEED THIS BED.

OH MY GOD... WHAT...?
I... I CAN SEE CLEARLY.


YOU'RE WELCOME.
YOU'VE BEEN OUT FOR ALMOST *TWO HOURS*. THINGS GOT HECTIC.

MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL. GO OUTSIDE TO HELP SORTING THE BODIES.

GO! *GO!*

HEY! THIS ONE IS MOVING!
HEY, YOU! HELP ME DIG THIS ONE OUT!

COME ON! HURRY!

KAFF
DIG! DIG!
WE NEED A STRETCHER OVER HERE!
HHHK

UFF
...
HEY, ARE YOU SHAKING?
WHAT IS HAPPENING?

WELL, THOSE FLYING BEASTS TAKE THE BODIES FROM THE BATTLEFIELD AND THEY POP THEM HERE IN THESE BIG PILES.
WE SORT BETWEEN THE WOUNDED, THE ALMOST DEAD, AND THE DEAD-DEAD.

WHAT IS ALL THIS?
I JUST TOLD YOU.
NO... I MEAN, WHAT IS ALL THIS?

NO, NOT A WAR.

THE WAR.