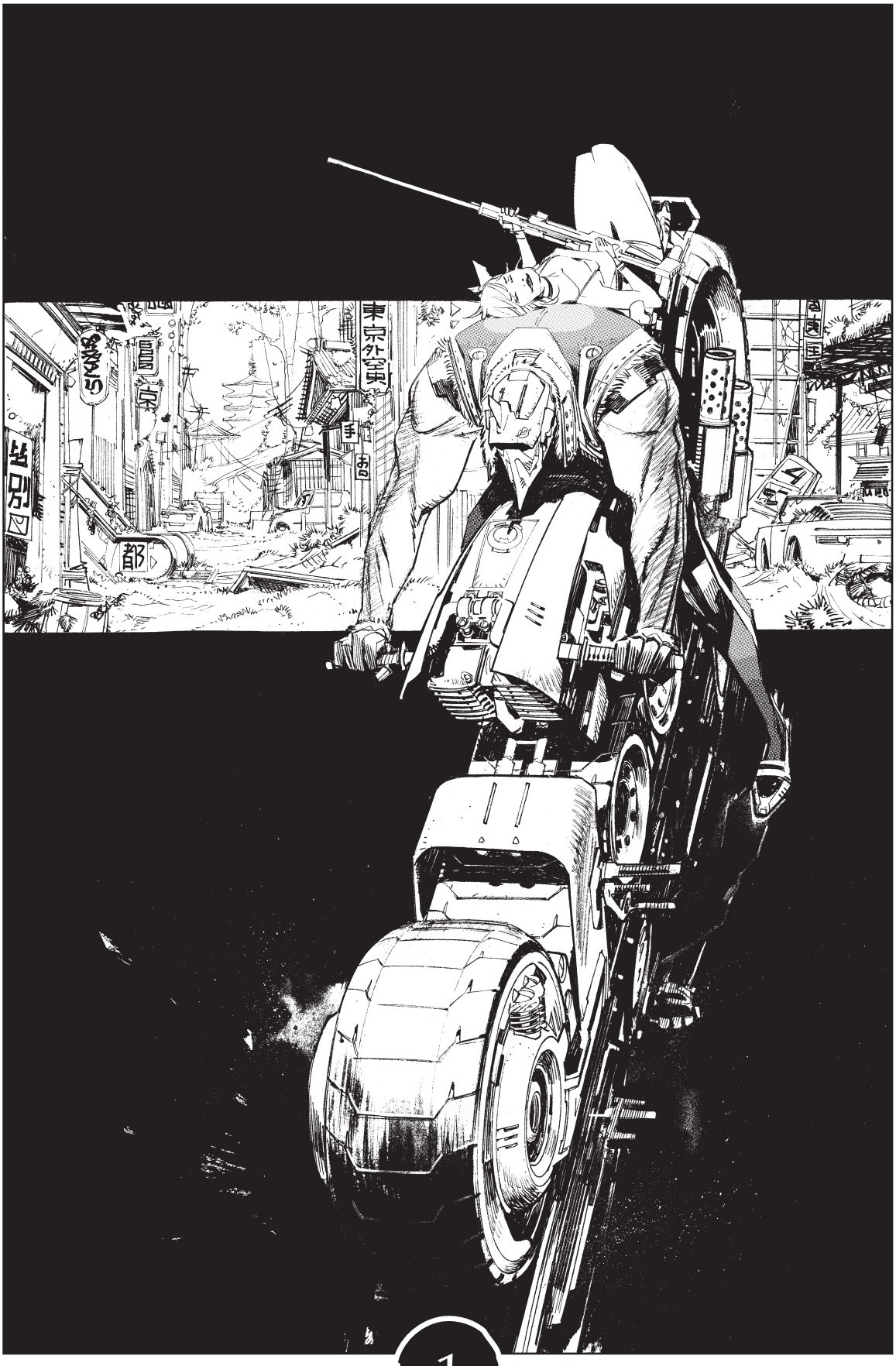
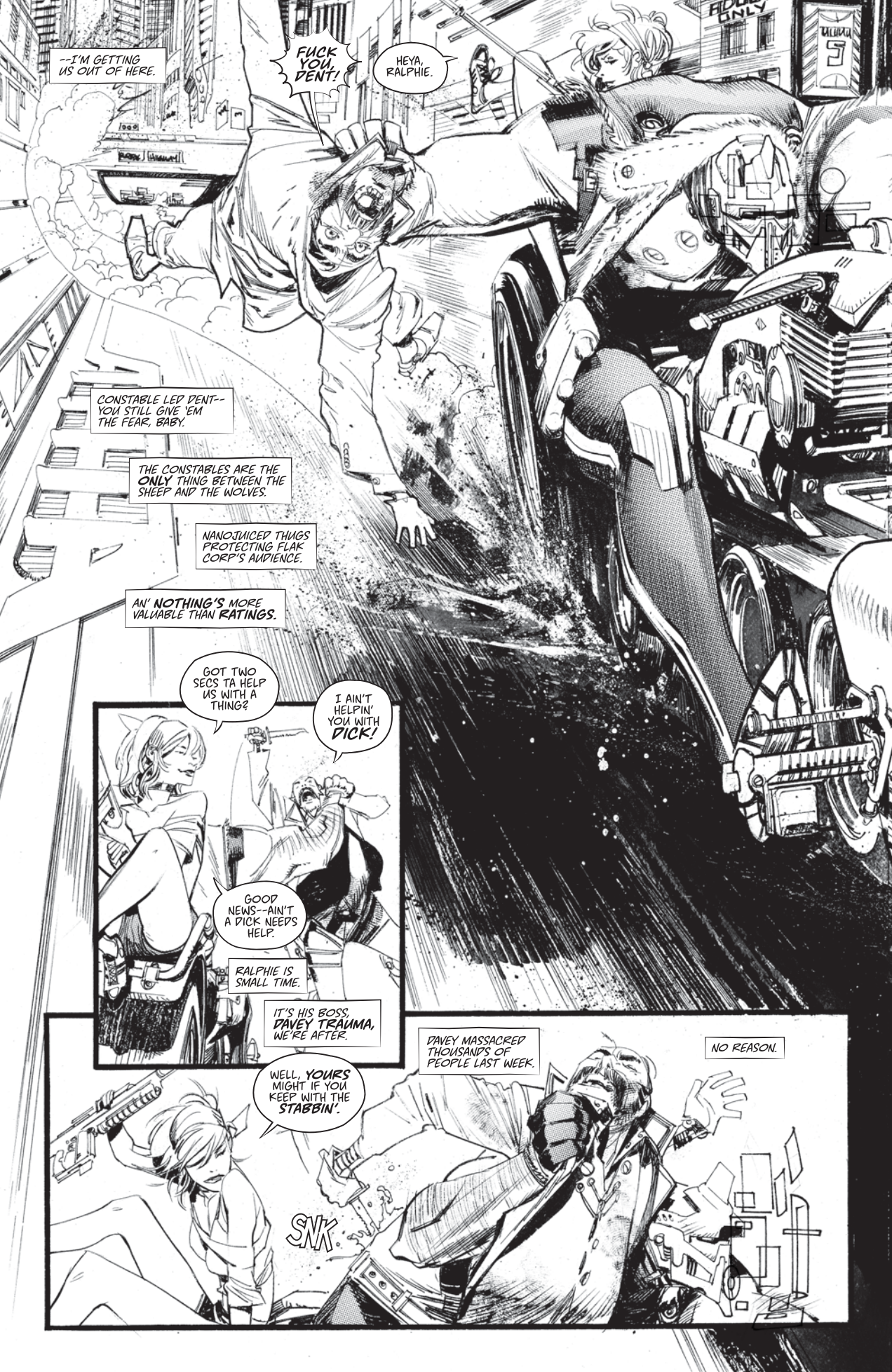
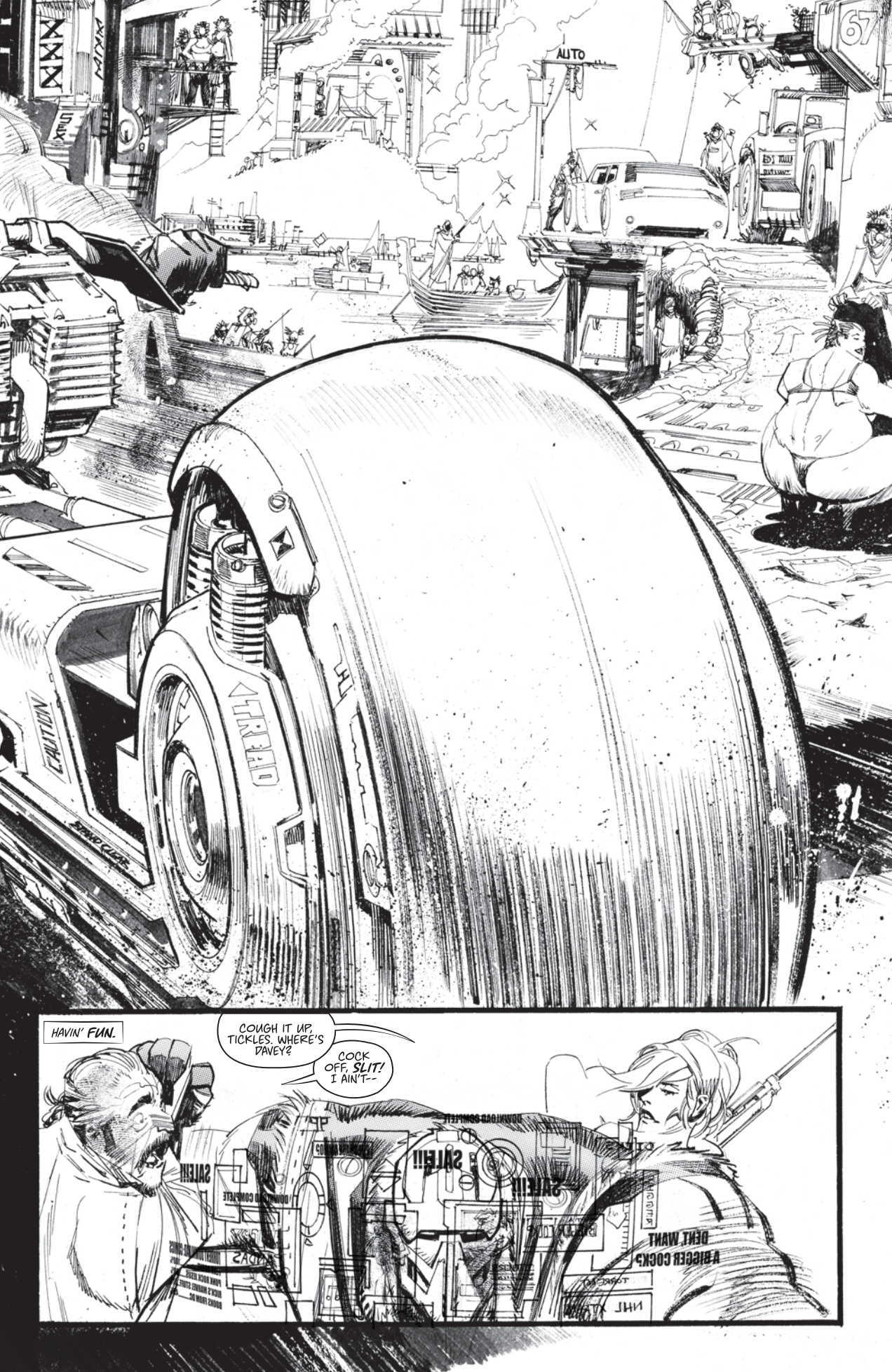

RICK REMENDER · SEAN MURPHY
TOKYO
GHOST™
BLACK & WHITE DELUXE EDITION



1


The Isles of Los Angeles, 2089.
A SONG ABOUT A HAPPY ELEPHANT ECHOES THROUGH A FRESH SMEAR OF GREY MIST ON THE CANALS.
MEAT HERDERS PLAYING SOFT MUSIC TO LURE CURIOUS CHILDREN.
I LOVED THIS SONG AS A KID.
YOU REMEMBER, TEDDY?
=HUFF=
BACK WHEN THESE LOW CANALS USED TO BE OUR SANCTUARY.
WE USED TO SWIM ALL DAY.
NOW THE WATER'S SO TOXIC IT'D MELT YOUR SKIN.
EVEN IF IT WEREN'T-- NO ONE HAS FUN LIKE THAT ANYMORE.
TOO BUSY AVOIDING REALITY, ALL TUCKED AWAY INSIDE ELECTRONIC OPIUM DENS.
LEAVING ME HERE--
--THE ONLY TECH-FREE OBSERVER TO THIS ILLUSTRIOUS GROUP APATHY.
OUTTA MY WAY, NUTBAG!
GHA=!
SLOOP
BUT I HAVE ONE THING LEFT.
=HUFF=
ONE BIG, DUMB DREAM.
THE THING THAT'S KEPT ME ALIVE.
AND TODAY IT COMES TRUE.
TODAY, AFTER THIS ONE LAST JOB--


--I'M GETTING US OUT OF HERE.
FUCK YOU, DENT!
HEYA, RALPHIE.
CONSTABLE LED DENT--YOU STILL GIVE 'EM THE FEAR, BABY.
THE CONSTABLES ARE THE ONLY THING BETWEEN THE SHEEP AND THE WOLVES.
NANOJUICED THUGS PROTECTING FLAK CORP'S AUDIENCE.
AN' NOTHING'S MORE VALUABLE THAN RATINGS.
GOT TWO SECS TA HELP US WITH A THING?
I AIN'T HELPIN' YOU WITH DICK!
GOOD NEWS--AIN'T A DICK NEEDS HELP.
RALPHIE IS SMALL TIME.
IT'S HIS BOSS, DAVEY TRAUMA, WE'RE AFTER.
WELL, YOURS MIGHT IF YOU KEEP WITH THE STABBIN'.
DAVEY MASSACRED THOUSAND'S OF PEOPLE LAST WEEK.
NO REASON.
SNK.


67
AUTO
CAUTION
TREAD
HAVIN' FUN.
COUGH IT UP, TICKLES. WHERE'S DAVEY?
COCK OFF, SLIT! I AIN'T--
SALE!!!
SALE!!!
SALE!!!
DON'T WANT A BIGGER COCK?