-23. 418° S | 133.697° E

A5

RED LATITUDE

EPISODE 5: FOREIGN MARKERS



UNDERWORKS
STAGING DEPOT


















UNDERWORKS
SECTOR 7 - OLD HARBOR LINE
DEPTH: -42M
JORY SAID THERE WERE STATIONS DOWN HERE NO ONE HAD MAPPED.
HE WAS RIGHT.


BIG ENOUGH TO SWALLOW A WHISTLE.
QUIET ENOUGH TO HEAR YOUR BLOOD.


KEEP YOUR LAMP LOW.
REFLECTIONS CARRY.


AW, COME ON, KAEL.
THIS PLACE ISN'T GONNA BITE.
PROBABLY.


LOOK AT THIS...
OLD HARBOR LINE.
THEY TOOK THE NORTH TUNNELS OFFLINE BEFORE THE COLLAPSE.


Escape the City.
Live Better Underground
WORKS
...'LIVE BETTER UNDER-GROUND."
HA.
IRONY NEVER RUSTS.


CHECK THIS OUT!
PLATFORM EDGE IS STILL INTACT—MOSTLY.
WE COULD RUN SUPPLY RAILS FROM HERE.


OR WE COULD FIND OUT WHAT CAME DOWN HERE BEFORE IT COLLAPSED.
EITHER WAY, THIS IS A FIND.


THIS IS WHY I LOVE SCAVVING.
YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT THE CITY LEFT FOR US.

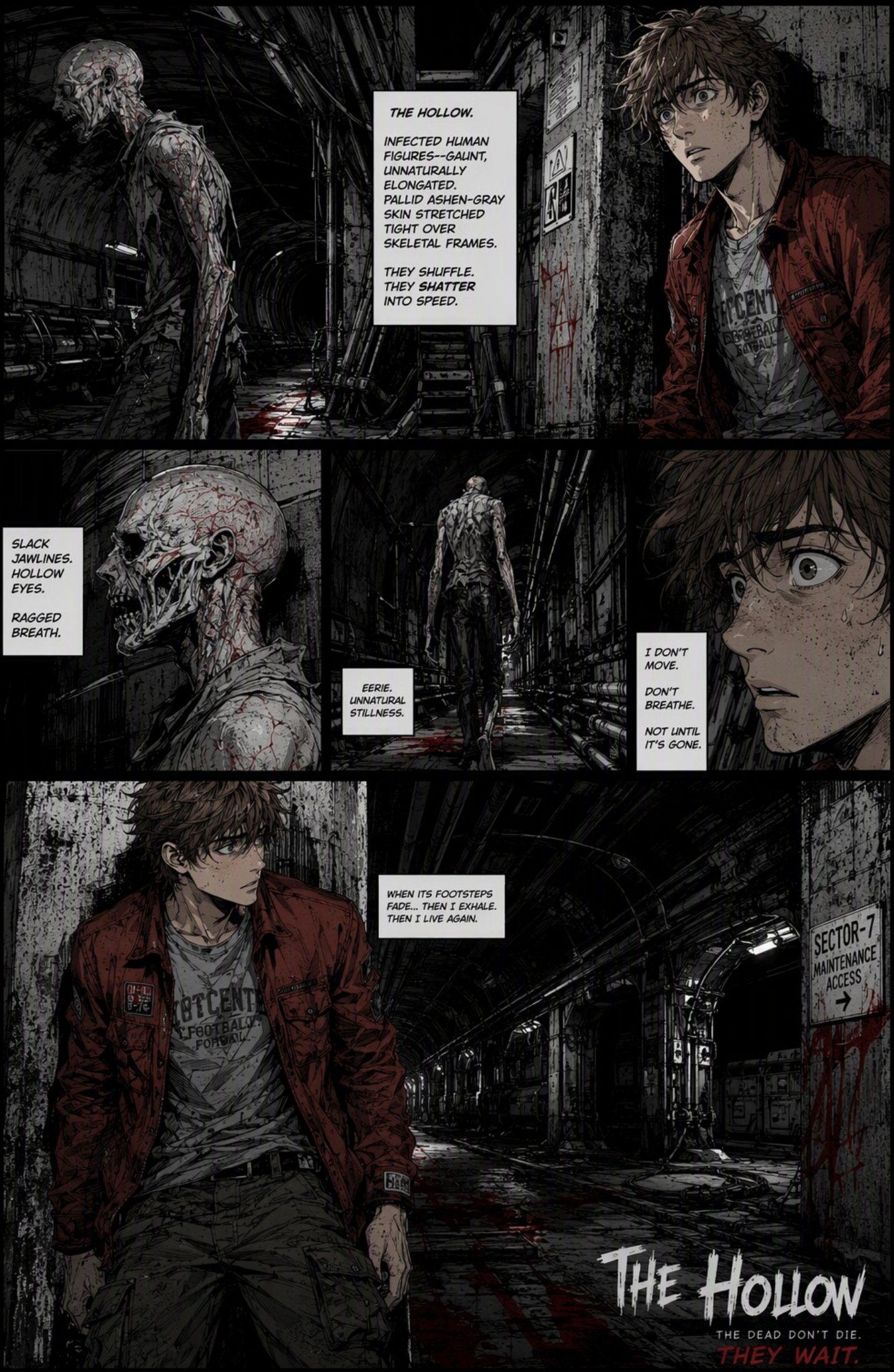

YEAH.
SOMETIMES IT'S TREASURE.
SOMETIMES IT'S A ECHO.


A LOW STRUCTURAL GROAN...
...ROLLS THROUGH THE CONCRETE OVERHEAD.
DUST SIFTING DOWN...
...FROM HAIRLINE CRACKS...
...SPREADING RAPIDLY.
BACK! GET OUTTA HERE!
JORY, WHAT--?!
KRAAAMMMM
A HALF-SECOND.
THAT'S ALL IT TOOK.
A MASSIVE SECTION OF THE TUNNEL ROOF COLLAPSES...
...SEALING JORY ALONE ON THE FAR SIDE...
...IN A ROARING CASCADE OF SHATTERED CONCRETE AND TWISTED REBAR.
...IN A CHOKING CLOUD OF DUST AND DARKNESS.
TO BE CONTINUED...


>COUGH<
>COUGH<
NO GOOD.
NOTHING SOLID TO ANCHOR ON. NO WAY THROUGH.
OI!
YOU HEAR ME?!
HELL--
>COUGH<
--HELLO?!
OVER THERE!
GET A LIGHT!
HURRY UP!
CHECK IT!
NOT FROM HERE.
UNMARKED.
UNMAPPED.
UNFAMILIAR.
AND I'M GUEST NUMBER ONE.
It's Watching You
JORY CALDWELL.
AGE 22.
EXPLORER.
PROFESSIONAL CURIOUS.
SERVICE ACCESS TUNNEL
03
RESTRICTED AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY


JORY!
JORY, RESPOND!
SIDE TUNNEL
PLATFORM 7 EDGE
COLLAPSE ZONE
WE DON'T FORGET
ONE SECOND. LISTEN.
IT'S NOT BUDGING!
COME ON—
PULL HARDER!
JORY! ANSWER ME!
I'M NOT STOPPING.
CRK
WHERE ARE YOU...
7052


ズッ…
ズッ…
SOMETHING'S MOVING UP AHEAD.
SLOW. WET. HEAVY.
ズッ…
ズッ…
DRAGGING. GROANING. GETTING CLOSER.
CHK
I KILL THE LIGHT.
LET MY EYES DIE.
LET MY EARS LIVE.
ズッ…
ズッ…
CLOSER.
ズッ.
ズッ…
DANGER
KEEP OUT


THE HOLLOW.
INFECTED HUMAN FIGURES--GAUNT, UNNATURALLY ELONGATED. PALLID ASHEN-GRAY SKIN STRETCHED TIGHT OVER SKELETAL FRAMES.
THEY SHUFFLE. THEY SHATTER INTO SPEED.
SLACK JAWLINES. HOLLOW EYES.
RAGGED BREATH.
EERIE. UNNATURAL STILLNESS.
I DON'T MOVE.
DON'T BREATHE.
NOT UNTIL IT'S GONE.
WHEN ITS FOOTSTEPS FADE... THEN I EXHALE. THEN I LIVE AGAIN.
SECTOR-7 MAINTENANCE ACCESS
THE HOLLOW
THE DEAD DON'T DIE.
THEY WAIT.


DEEPER IN THE UNMAPPED, ALMOST DARK SUBWAY MAINTENANCE TUNNEL NETWORK.
LINE 4
MAINTENANCE ACCESS
DANGER
NO TRACK ACCESS
AUTHORIZED
PERSONNEL ONLY
VIOLATORS WILL
BE PROSECUTED
RAT
TAKE

HHHHFH
AIRFLOW.
NOT A DEAD END.
THERE'S AN OPEN CONNECTION UP AHEAD.

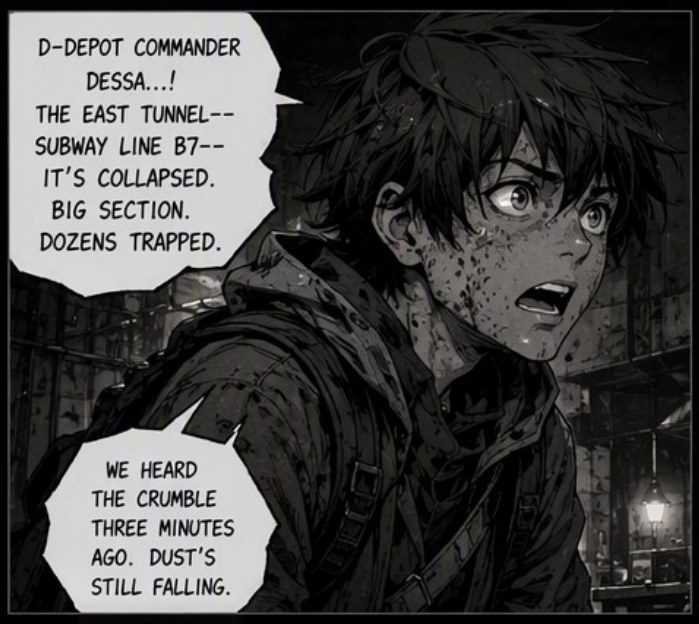
GOOD.

MAPPING BY FEEL, SOUND, AND INSTINCT.
THE TUNNELS DON'T GIVE UP THEIR SECRETS EASY.


MAINT. TUNNELS
- SECTOR UNKNOWN
RATION TYPE K
EMERG. LIGHT (FAILING)
AIRFLOW STRONG
DRAIN RUNOFF
OLD SERVICE PASSAGE?


EVERY MARK IS A PROMISE TO FIND MY WAY BACK...
OR AT LEAST SOMEWHERE WORTH GOING.


UNDERWORKS STAGING DEPOT
−114 METERS
BENEATH DEAD CITY BLOCK 47
RESIDE
ENDURE
REBUILD
SECTOR
-3

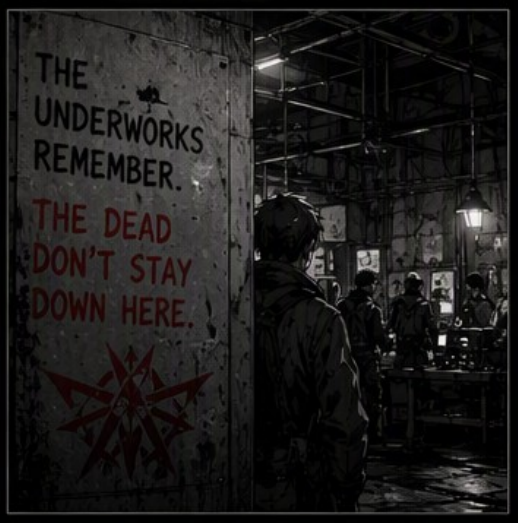

D-DEPOT COMMANDER DESSA...! THE EAST TUNNEL-- SUBWAY LINE B7-- IT'S COLLAPSED. BIG SECTION. DOZENS TRAPPED.
WE HEARD THE CRUMBLE THREE MINUTES AGO. DUST'S STILL FALLING.


SURVIVAL TALLY

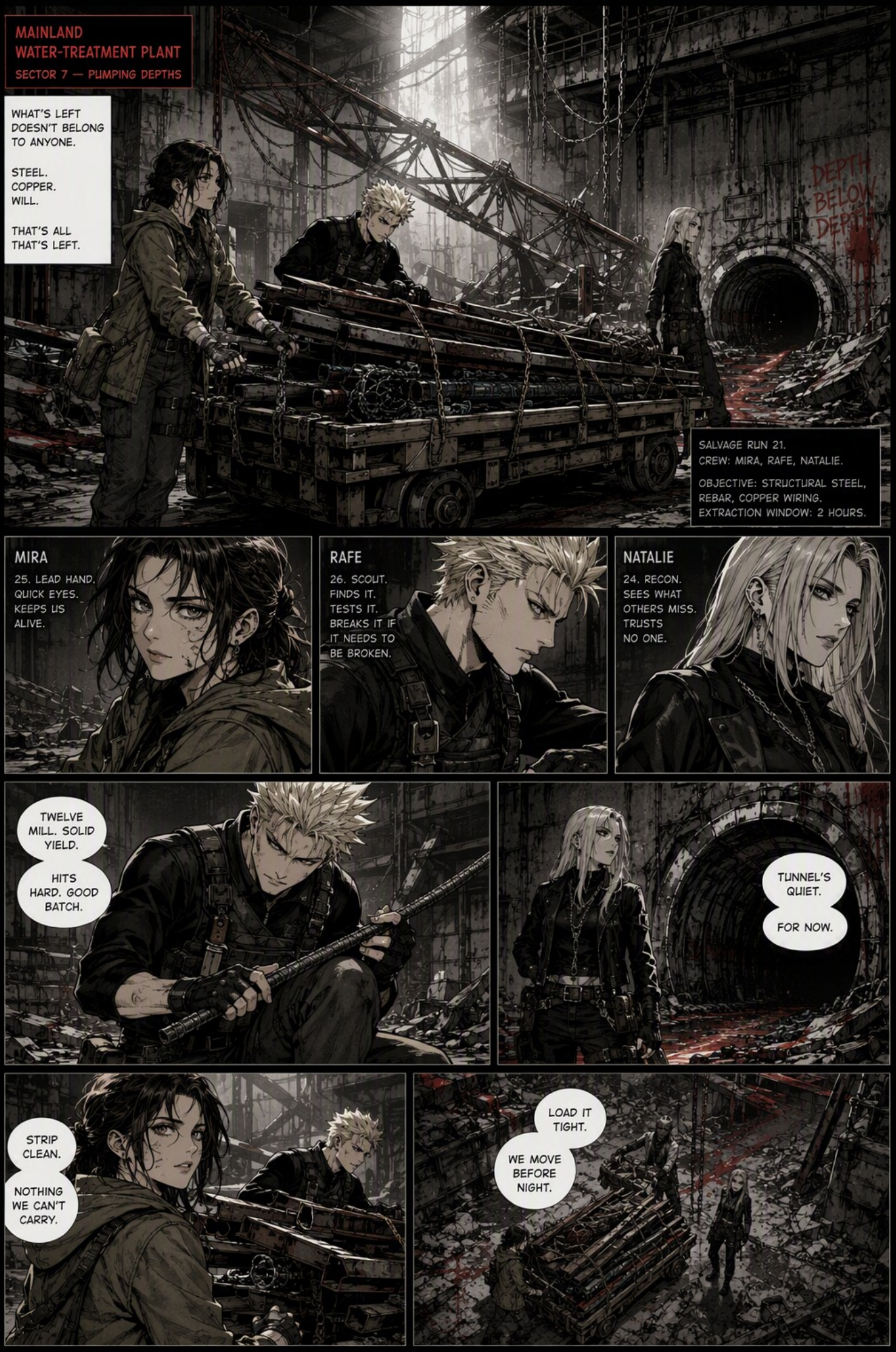

ASSEMBLE HEAVY RESCUE. ACETYLENE TORCHES. HYDRAULIC JACKS. STRUCTURAL PRY BARS.
TAKE THE MOLECAT. BREACH FROM SECTOR −3. SHORE AS YOU GO.
I WANT BREATHING MASKS, MED KITS, AND TWO EXTRA OXYGEN BOTTLES PER MAN.
MOVE OUT IN FOUR MINUTES. UNDERSTOOD?


Y-YES, COMMANDER DESSA.
WE'LL GET THEM OUT.


WE DON'T LEAVE ANYONE BEHIND.
NOT DOWN THERE.


THE UNDERWORKS REMEMBER.
THE DEAD DON'T STAY DOWN HERE.

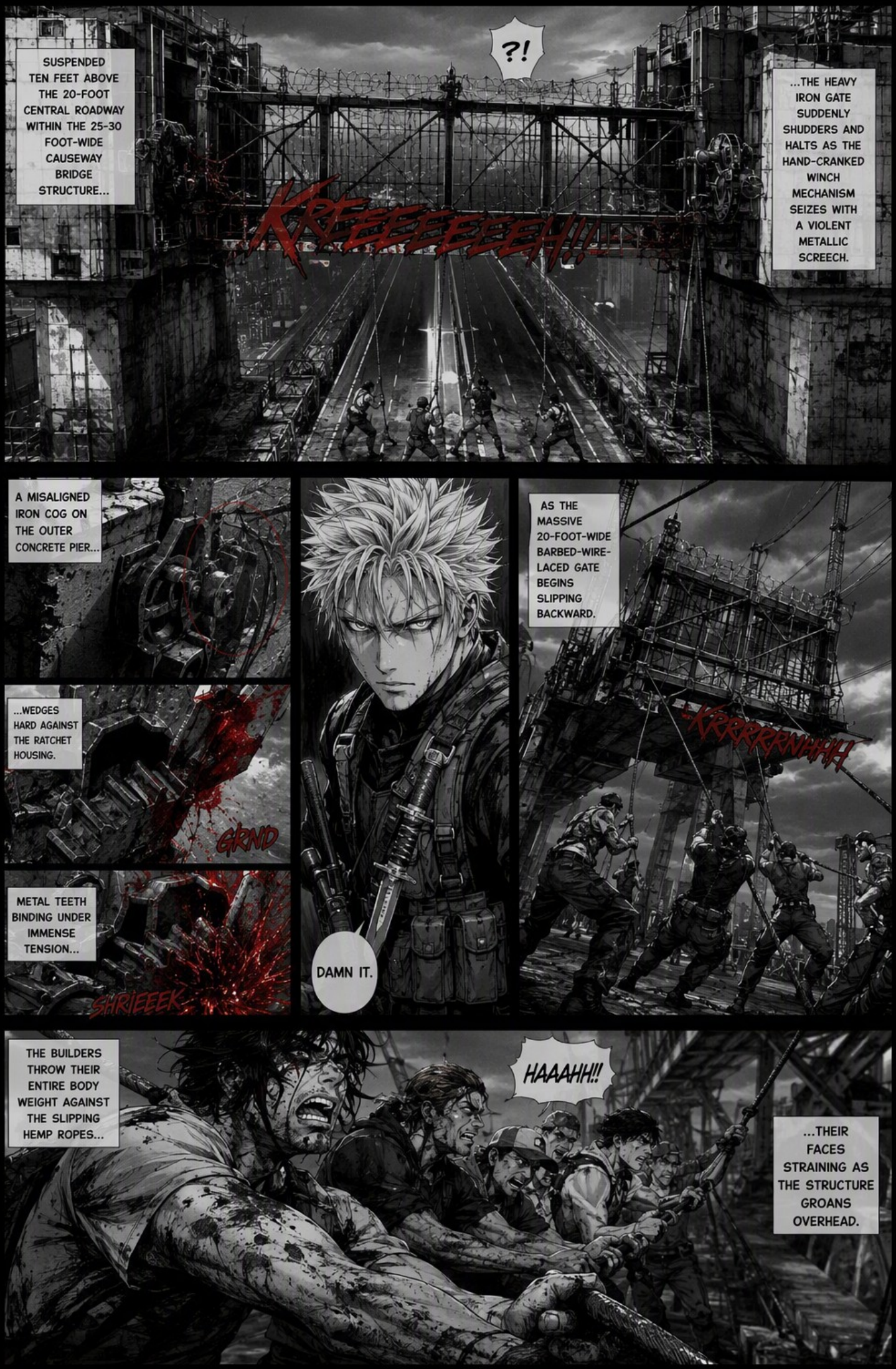

ONE WEEK LATER.
SAME LOCATION.
GREYLAKE MUNICIPAL
WATERWORKS
WATER IS LIFE
TREAT IT RIGHT
DANGER
CONTAMINATED WATER
KEEP OUT
DEEP
WATER
INTAKE LINES, PRIMARY FILTER, AND REBAR FRAMING.
THERE'S OUR STEEL. TONS OF IT.
ACCESS POINT IS STILL THE LOADING BAY.
WATER'S HIGHER THAN LAST TIME. GOOD.
GREYLAKE WATERWORKS
— SITE MAP —
PRIMARY FILTRATION BASINS
INTAKE HALL
LOADING BAY
I BROUGHT CUTTERS. TORCH. LINES.
WE GET IN, TAKE WHAT WE CAN MOVE.
BOLTS, HARDWARE, VALVES, GRATES...
ANYTHING CLEAN, ANYTHING USEFUL.
NOISE DISCIPLINE. NO HERO MOVES.
IN, OUT, GHOSTS.
WE'RE NOT HERE TO LOOK AROUND.
WE'RE HERE TO TAKE WHAT KEEPS US ALIVE.
DEEP
WATER
DANGER
CONTAMINATED WATER
KEEP OUT


MAINLAND
WATER-TREATMENT PLANT
SECTOR 7 — PUMPING DEPTHS
WHAT'S LEFT DOESN'T BELONG TO ANYONE.
STEEL. COPPER. WILL.
THAT'S ALL THAT'S LEFT.
DEPTH BELOW DEPTH
SALVAGE RUN 21.
CREW: MIRA, RAFE, NATALIE.
OBJECTIVE: STRUCTURAL STEEL, REBAR, COPPER WIRING.
EXTRACTION WINDOW: 2 HOURS.
MIRA
25. LEAD HAND. QUICK EYES. KEEPS US ALIVE.
RAFE
26. SCOUT. FINDS IT. TESTS IT. BREAKS IT IF IT NEEDS TO BE BROKEN.
NATALIE
24. RECON. SEES WHAT OTHERS MISS. TRUSTS NO ONE.
TWELVE MILL. SOLID YIELD.
HITS HARD. GOOD BATCH.
TUNNEL'S QUIET.
FOR NOW.
STRIP CLEAN.
NOTHING WE CAN'T CARRY.
LOAD IT TIGHT.
WE MOVE BEFORE NIGHT.

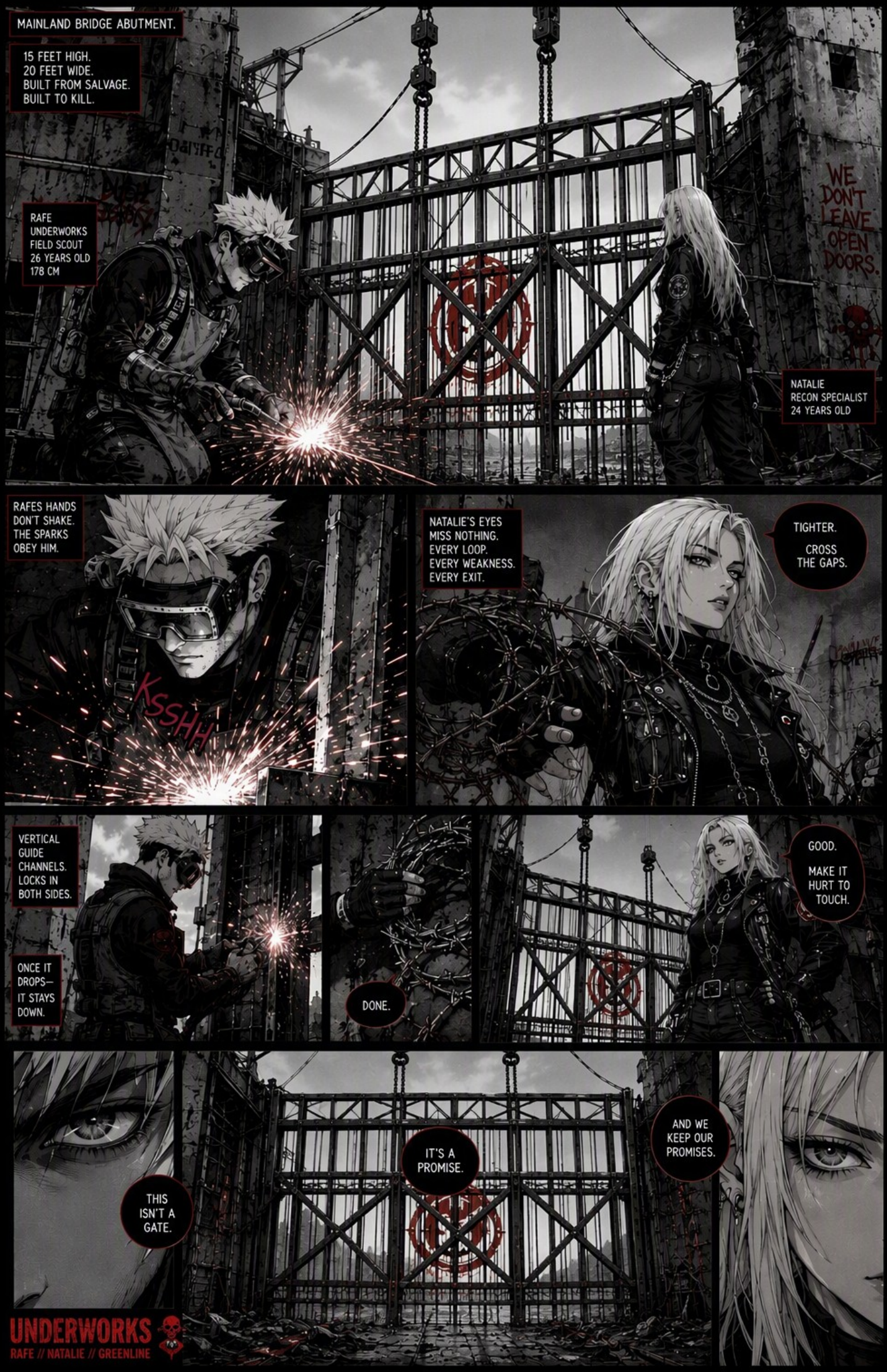

LOWELL WATER RECONCILIATION PLANT
CONTROL ROOM B
MUNICIPAL SECTOR 7
POP. 114,562
CAUTION
AUTOMATIC VALVE CONTROL MAY OPERATE WITHOUT WARNING
CITY OF LOWELL
WATER SYSTEMS
CITY OF LOWELL – WATER DISTRIBUTION
PRIMARY FLOW & VALVE CONTROL SCHEMATIC
NORTH FEED MAIN... TIE-IN TO RESERVOIR B.
STILL INTACT. LUCK.
VALVE SERVICE
SPECIALIZED
THE WATER REMEMBERS

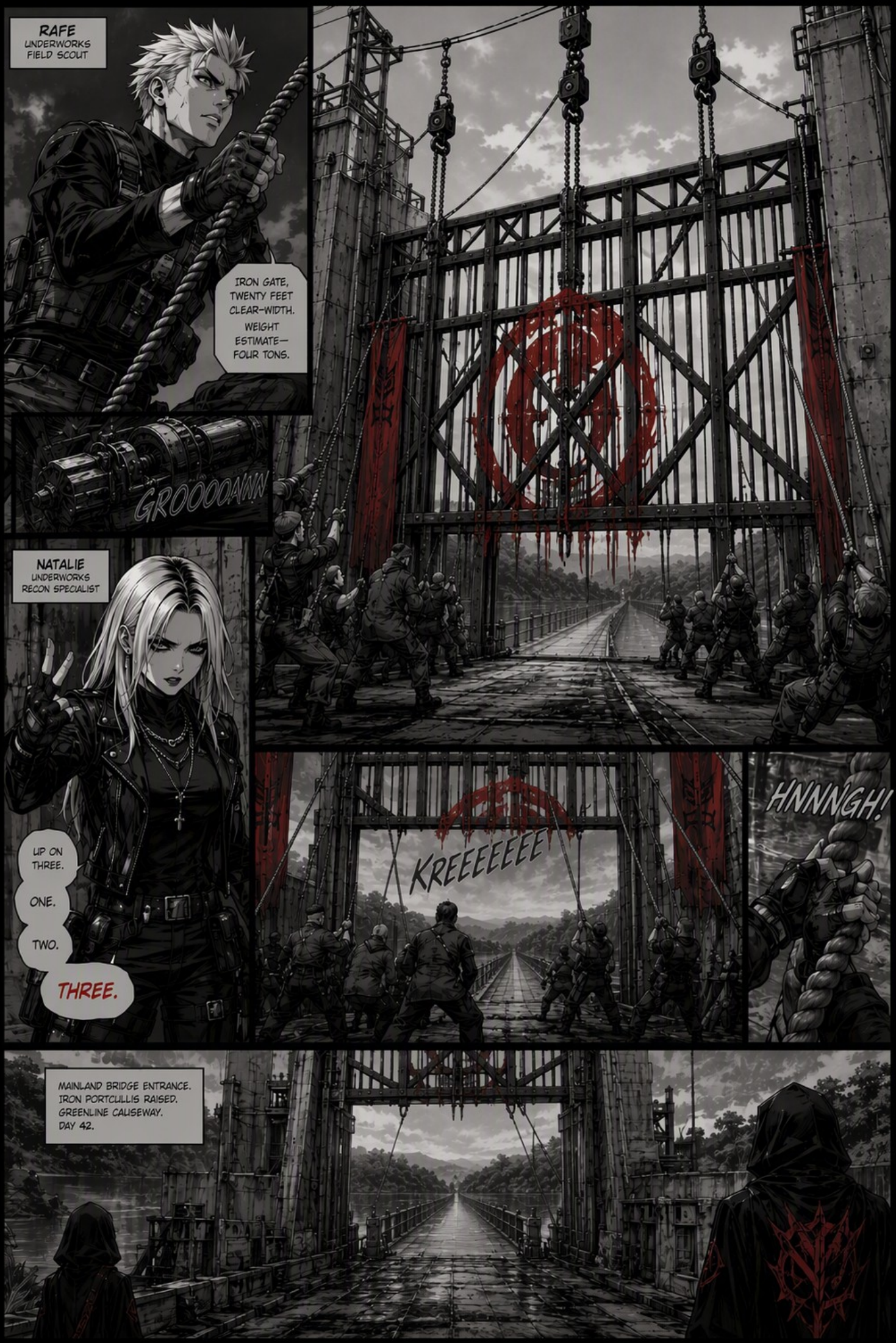

GREENLINE SALVAGE CREW
HAULING LOAD 7A-19: STRUCTURAL STEEL, REBAR, IRON PIPE, BARBED WIRE.
DESTINATION: CAUSEWAY BRIDGE.
ETA: 40 MIN.
THE GREENLINE
FORMER SHORELINE RD.
NORTH SECTOR
POPULATION: 0
THREAT LEVEL: LOW
WEATHER: OVERCAST
TEMP: 9°C
WIND: NE 14 KM/H
CAUSEWAY BRIDGE
DIMENSIONS:
TOTAL WIDTH: 25–30 FT
ROADWAY: 20 FT
SIDE PIERS: 2.5–5 FT EACH
GUARDRAILS:
TWIN-RAIL STEEL
WEIGHT LIMIT 15 TONS
BRIDGE LOOKS HOLDING.
BARELY.
IT'S BEEN HOLDING A LOT LONGER THAN IT SHOULD HAVE.
KEEP IT CENTERED.
DON'T TEST THE SIDES.
NATALIE.
RECON SPECIALIST.
24.
OBSERVANT.
DISCIPLINED.
EMOTIONALLY CONTROLLED.
TRUSTS FEW.
TRUSTS RAFE.
RAFE.
FIELD SCOUT.
26.
PREDATORY.
SWIFT.
INTENSELY FOCUSED.
PROTECTS NATALIE.


MAINLAND ABUTMENT.
HALCYON CAUSEWAY.
SECTOR 7.
CAUSEWAY TO
HALCYON ISLAND
PUBLIC ACCESS
PERMIT ONLY
ALL VIOLATORS WILL BE PROSECUTED
UNDERWORKS
TERRITORIAL ZONE
NOW ENTERING SECTOR 7
ANCHOR THE GATE ACROSS THE CENTRAL TWENTY FEET.
MAKES A CHOKEPOINT. THAT'S GOOD.
RIGHT HERE. VERTICAL GUIDE CHANNELS.
LOCKS SIT DEEP IN THE CONCRETE.
ONE GATE. ONE BOTTLE-NECK.
EASIER TO DEFEND. HARDER TO BREAK.
HALCYON CAUSEWAY
FORTIFIED GATE ANCHOR
SECTOR 7
SITS FLUSH. NO SNAGS. NO WEAK POINTS.
20'-0"
25'-30"
VERTICAL GUIDE CHANNEL (STEEL)
CONCRETE ANCHOR (REBAR REINFORCED)
HYDRAULIC LOCK ASSEMBLY
POWER / MANUAL OVERRIDE
TWENTY FEET OF KILL ZONE.
CROSS IT, YOU DIE.
THE ISLAND THINKS THEY'RE SAFE BEHIND WATER.
WE'LL SHOW THEM HOW WRONG THAT IS.
FORTIFIED GATE SPECIFICATIONS
CLEAR WIDTH: 20'-0"
TOTAL WIDTH: 25'-30"
ANCHOR DEPTH: 6'-0"
STEEL GUIDE CHANNELS
HYDRAULIC LOCKS
MANUAL OVERRIDE
REBAR REINFORCED CONCRETE ANCHOR


SUSPENDED TEN FEET ABOVE THE 20-FOOT CENTRAL ROADWAY WITHIN THE 25-30 FOOT-WIDE CAUSEWAY BRIDGE STRUCTURE...
?!
KREEEEEEEH!!!
...THE HEAVY IRON GATE SUDDENLY SHUDDERS AND HALTS AS THE HAND-CRANKED WINCH MECHANISM SEIZES WITH A VIOLENT METALLIC SCREECH.
A MISALIGNED IRON COG ON THE OUTER CONCRETE PIER...
...WEDGES HARD AGAINST THE RATCHET HOUSING.
GRND
METAL TEETH BINDING UNDER IMMENSE TENSION...
SHRIEEEK
DAMN IT.
AS THE MASSIVE 20-FOOT-WIDE BARBED-WIRE-LACED GATE BEGINS SLIPPING BACKWARD.
KRRRRRRNHHH
THE BUILDERS THROW THEIR ENTIRE BODY WEIGHT AGAINST THE SLIPPING HEMP ROPES...
HAAAHH!!
...THEIR FACES STRAINING AS THE STRUCTURE GROANS OVERHEAD.


075-02
20-FOOT CENTRAL ROADWAY GATE WEIGHT: 12.7 TONS
KCHAK
KRRR--
KLANGG!!
PIP!
NOT AGAIN.
RATCHET ENGAGED. LIFT RESUMED.

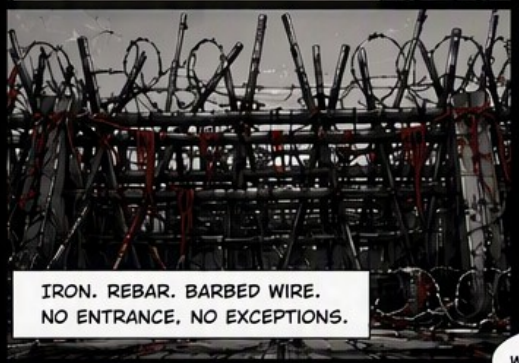

MAINLAND BRIDGE ABUTMENT.
15 FEET HIGH.
20 FEET WIDE.
BUILT FROM SALVAGE.
BUILT TO KILL.
RAFE
UNDERWORKS
FIELD SCOUT
26 YEARS OLD
178 CM
WE DON'T LEAVE OPEN DOORS.
NATALIE
RECON SPECIALIST
24 YEARS OLD
RAFES HANDS DON'T SHAKE. THE SPARKS OBEY HIM.
KSSHH
NATALIE'S EYES MISS NOTHING. EVERY LOOP. EVERY WEAKNESS. EVERY EXIT.
TIGHTER.
CROSS THE GAPS.
VERTICAL GUIDE CHANNELS. LOCKS IN BOTH SIDES.
ONCE IT DROPS— IT STAYS DOWN.
DONE.
GOOD.
MAKE IT HURT TO TOUCH.
THIS ISN'T A GATE.
IT'S A PROMISE.
AND WE KEEP OUR PROMISES.
UNDERWORKS
RAFE // NATALIE // GREENLINE

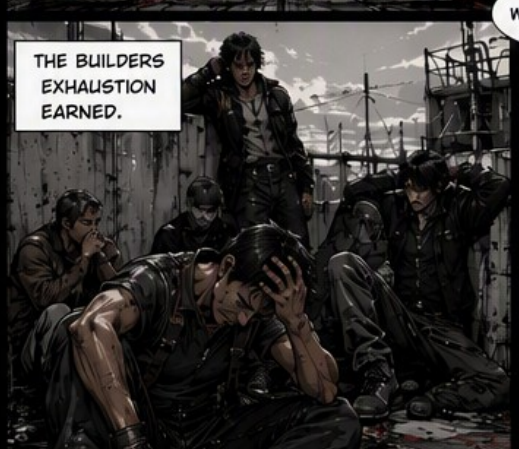

RAFE
UNDERWORKS FIELD SCOUT
IRON GATE, TWENTY FEET CLEAR-WIDTH. WEIGHT ESTIMATE— FOUR TONS.
GROOOOAWN
NATALIE
UNDERWORKS RECON SPECIALIST
UP ON THREE.
ONE.
TWO.
THREE.
KREEEEEEE
HNNNGH!
MAINLAND BRIDGE ENTRANCE. IRON PORTCULLIS RAISED. GREENLINE CAUSEWAY. DAY 42.


THE PORTCULLIS REACHES THE APEX OF ITS STEEL GUIDE CHANNELS...


...AND DROPS INTO ITS HEAVY LOCKING PINS.
THUD


15 FEET HIGH. 20 FEET WIDE. MONOLITHIC. FINAL.


THE 20-FOOT ROADWAY IS SEALED. THE MAINLAND IS CLOSED.


IRON. REBAR. BARBED WIRE. NO ENTRANCE. NO EXCEPTIONS.

THE BUILDERS EXHAUSTION EARNED.


HENRA RUNS A STEADY HAND ALONG THE WELDED STEEL SEAM IN QUIET SATISFACTION.


GOOD WORK.
WE DID IT...
PIP GRINS UP AT NATALIE. SHE OFFERS A RARE, APPROVING NOD.

DISPATCH TO THE UNDERWORKS

ISLE GATE // LOCK SECTOR DELTA

40.7406° N, 73.9352° W













WE HOLD THE LINE.
SO OTHERS MAY FIND
A WAY THROUGH.

DISPATCH COMPLETE.


THE ISLAND.
LIGHT ABOVE.
LAW ABOVE.
THE UNDERWORKS.
DARK BELOW.
LAWLESS BELOW.
BETWEEN THEM—
NOTHING.
BUT DISTANCE.
AND WHAT WE
CHOOSE TO
CARRY.


WE DON'T
CROSS IT.
WE READ IT.
WE RUN IT.


ROUTE
MARKERS.
NOT MAPS.
PROMISES.


LEFT BEHIND
SO THE NEXT
WON'T GET
LOST.


WE
DON'T
SPEAK.


FOOTFALLS
DON'T
ECHO.


THE ONLY
VOICE THAT
MATTERS...
...IS THE ONE
THAT LISTENS.


SHE
SAID,
"COME BACK
IN ONE PIECE."
I PROMISED.


SOME
PROMISES
OUTLIVE
CIVILIZATIONS.

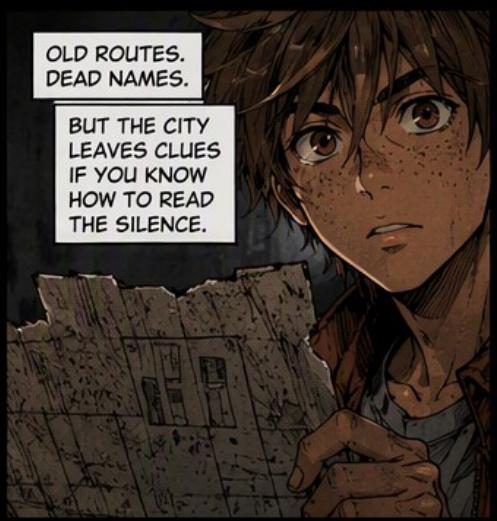

OTHERS
ARE ALL
YOU HAVE
LEFT.


DEEP BENEATH THE CITY...
...BELOW THE MAPS AND THE PROMISES.


SOME DOORS WEREN'T MEANT TO BE FOUND.
STAFF ONLY


SOME OPEN ANYWAY.
KREEEE


THE AIR REMEMBERS WHAT LIGHT FORGETS.

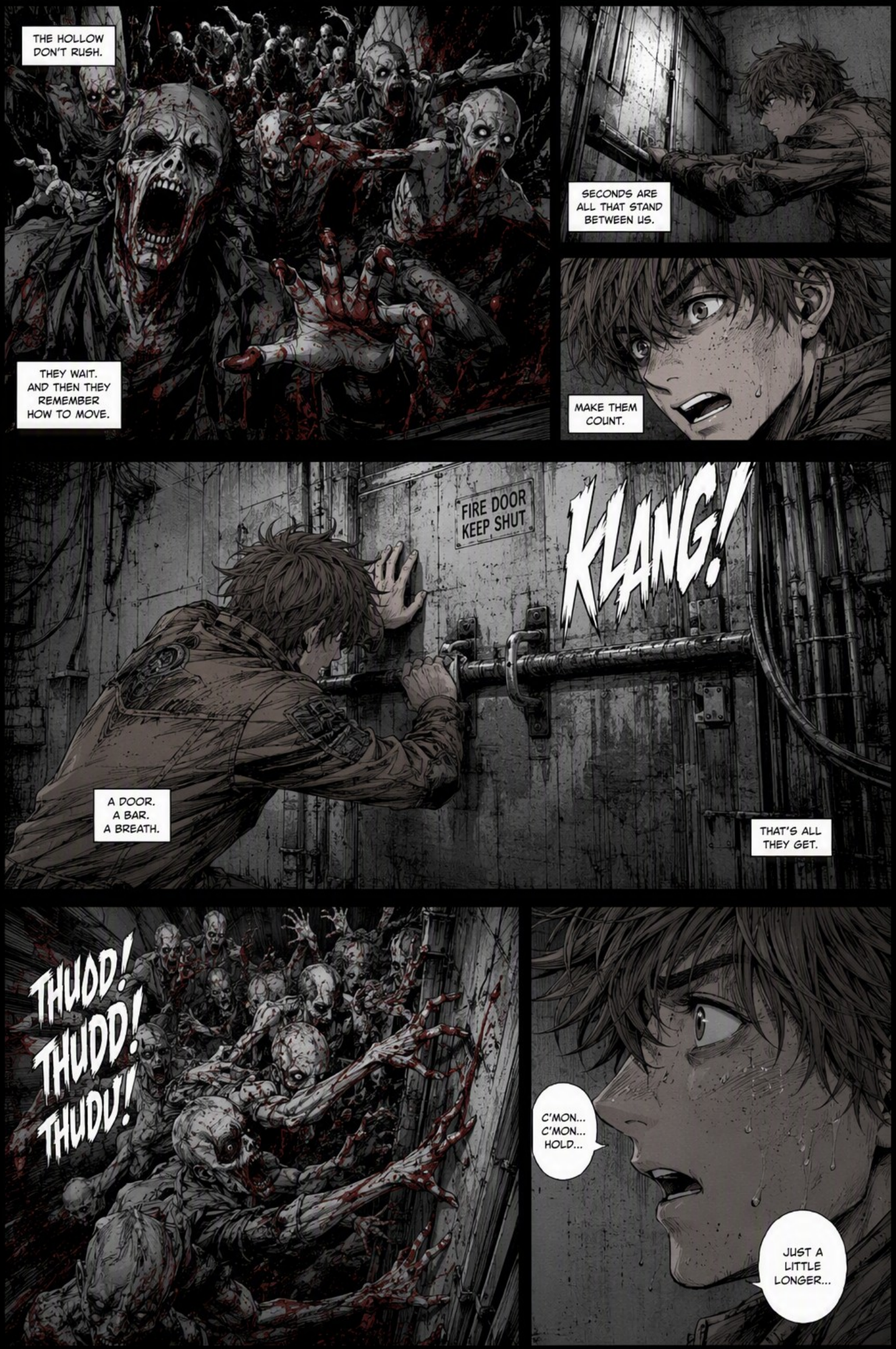

OLD ROUTES. DEAD NAMES.
BUT THE CITY LEAVES CLUES IF YOU KNOW HOW TO READ THE SILENCE.


EVERYTHING DOWN HERE IS PATIENT.
IT WAITS. BELOW
SOME THINGS TOO PATIENT.


I JORY.
I JUST KEEP MOVING.


TRANSIT
EQUIPMENT ROOM
AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY
TUNNEL'S COMING DOWN BEHIND ME.
WASN'T LOOKING FOR COMPANY.
H-4
SECTOR
MAINTENANCE ACCESS
MT-07
REMEMBER: STAY IN PAIRS SIGNAL OUT BEFORE MOVING

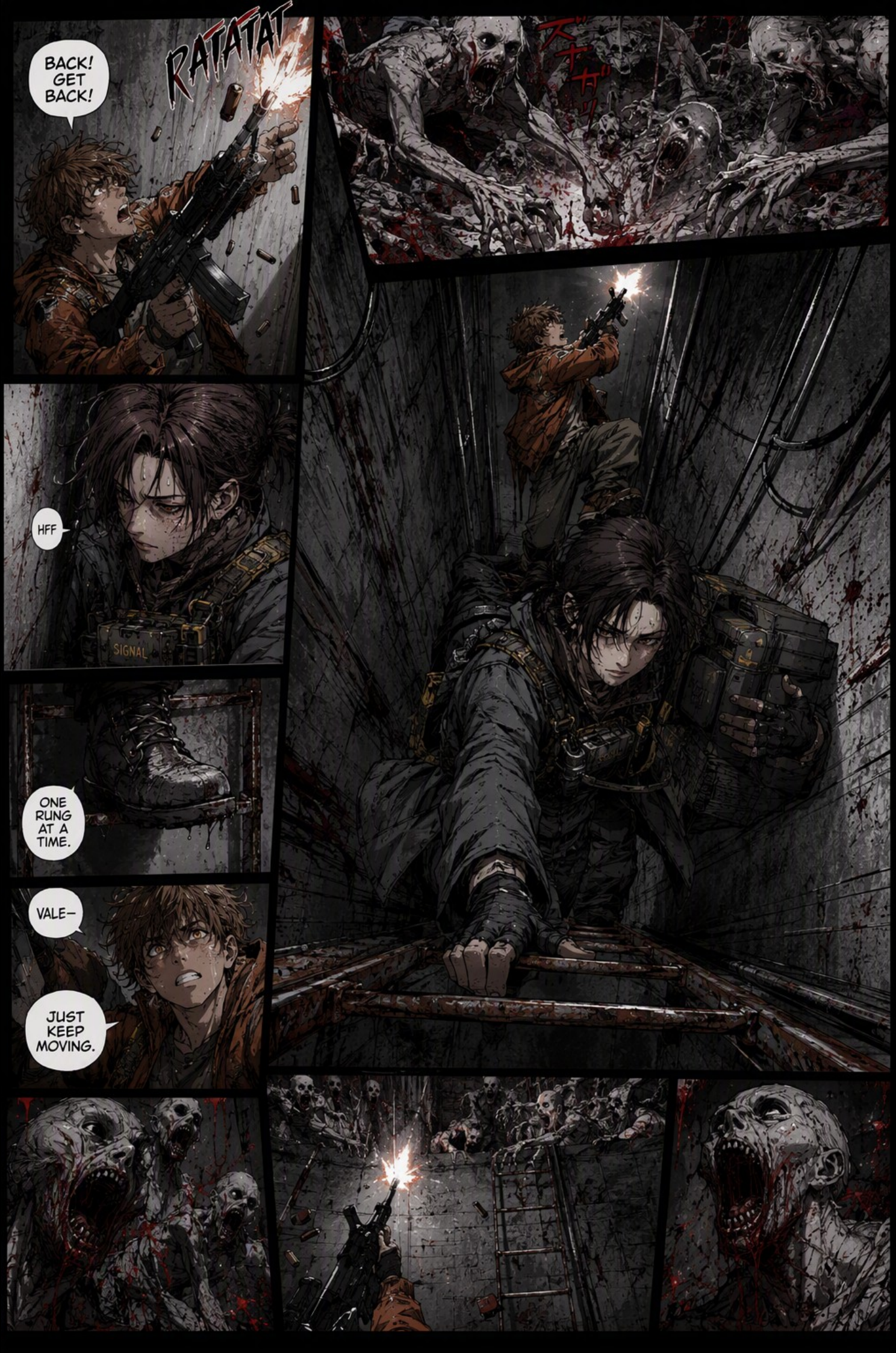

VALE— WHAT ARE THESE?
AND WHAT'S WITH THE HARNESS? NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT ABOVE GROUND.
FADED YELLOW ROUTE-MARKING CLOTH. FOREIGN WEAVE. NOT MADE BY ANY ENCLAVE I KNOW.
COURIER VALE-77
ROUTE MARKERS?
LIKE— UNDERGROUND ROUTE MARKERS?
BUT... HOW?
THIS SYSTEM—
...
THAT CAN'T BE—
THIS IS OLD WORLD COURIER GEAR...
RMMMBLL
THE FLOOR SHUDDERS.
DUST SIFTS FROM THE SEAMS.
THEN— FOOTSTEPS.
MANY.
DRAGGING.
VALE DOESN'T THINK.
SHE MOVES.
RUSTED IRON PIPE.
HEAVY. UNWIELDY.
CLANG
WAIT— VALE—
TOO LATE.
SHE'S ALREADY BEEN READY.
KREEEAAK
KREEEAAK
WHATEVER LIVES DOWN THERE...
DOESN'T LIKE THE SHAKING.


THE HOLLOW DON'T RUSH.
THEY WAIT. AND THEN THEY REMEMBER HOW TO MOVE.
SECONDS ARE ALL THAT STAND BETWEEN US.
MAKE THEM COUNT.
FIRE DOOR KEEP SHUT
KLANG!
A DOOR. A BAR. A BREATH.
THAT'S ALL THEY GET.
THUDD! THUDD! THUDU!
C'MON... C'MON... HOLD...
JUST A LITTLE LONGER...


INSIDE THE VIBRATING EQUIPMENT ROOM, THE STEEL FIRE DOOR BUCKLES UNDER MONSTROUS IMPACTS, THE REBAR SHRIEKING AGAINST ITS BRACKETS.
FIRE DOOR KEEP SHUT
防火戸 閉鎖
THAT ONE DROPS INTO THE OLD SIGNAL ROOM. I KNOW THIS LINE!
STEALTH IS OVER.
COURIER
VALE & JORY
COURIER LINE: UNDER DEPTH
SECTOR 7 // SIGNAL FALLBACK


THE EQUIPMENT ROOM FIRE DOOR EXPLODES INWARD IN A SHOWER OF TWISTED REBAR AND RUST SPLINTERS.
KRAHM
JORY OPENS POINT-BLANK RIFLE FIRE INTO THE BREACH.
THE LEAD WAVE OF CHARGING THE HOLLOW COLLAPSES.
STARK CRIMSON BLOOD SPRAYS POPPING WITH GRAPHIC INTENSITY AGAINST THE PITCH-BLACK SHADOWS.
HEH.
MISSED ME.
THE HOLLOW EXHIBIT AN EERIE, UNNATURAL STILLNESS THAT SNAPS INTO SUDDEN, ERRATIC KINETIC SPEED.
HHNGGG
PALLID ASHEN-GRAY SKIN STRETCHED TIGHTLY OVER VISIBLE SKELETAL FRAMES. SLACK JAWLINES. HOLLOW SHADOWED EYE SOCKETS. RAGGED, SHREDDED CONTEMPORARY CLOTHING. FAINT CRIMSON VASCULAR TRACES BENEATH PALLID SKIN.


VALE...! YOU OKAY?!
NO TIME...!
NOW, FALL BACK, NOW!
FLOOR CHUTE
落下口
I'LL COVER YOU.
GO.


BACK! GET BACK!
RATATAT
ズガガ
HFF
SIGNAL
ONE RUNG AT A TIME.
VALE—
JUST KEEP MOVING.

SIGNAL RELAY: BLACKCARE DEPTHS
-B7-

LONG-ABANDONED.
TRANSIT SIGNAL RELAY.
POWER DEAD.
COMMS DEAD.
ONLY THING STILL RUNNING...

...IS WHATEVER LIVES DOWN HERE WITH US.

B7

COPPER RACKS STRIPPED CLEAN.
FUSE PANELS SHATTERED.
GLASS CONSOLES BLED DRY.

KLANG

HUP.

VALE
32. COURIER.
FOREIGN.
PAYS WELL.
TALKS LESS.
SURVIVES.

LAST MAG.

LET'S HOPE IT'S ENOUGH.

CHAK

JORY
22.
KEEPS MOVING.
KEEPS TALKING.
KEEPS US FROM TURNING TO STONE.

VERTICAL CHUTE FIFTEEN METERS STRAIGHT DOWN.
NO LIGHT.
NO BOTTOM.
ONLY ECHOES.

KRRRIII-
KRRRIIIII-

THUD
THUD

STRAAAAAAPE

HEAVY ONES.
FAST ONES.
HUNGRY ONES.
COMING.

DOOR. HALF-SHUT.
PRESSURE WILL HOLD. FOR NOW.

NOISE DRAWS.
SILENCE SAVES.

YOU ALWAYS SOUND LIKE A MANUAL.

BETTER THAN SOUNDING LIKE DINNER.

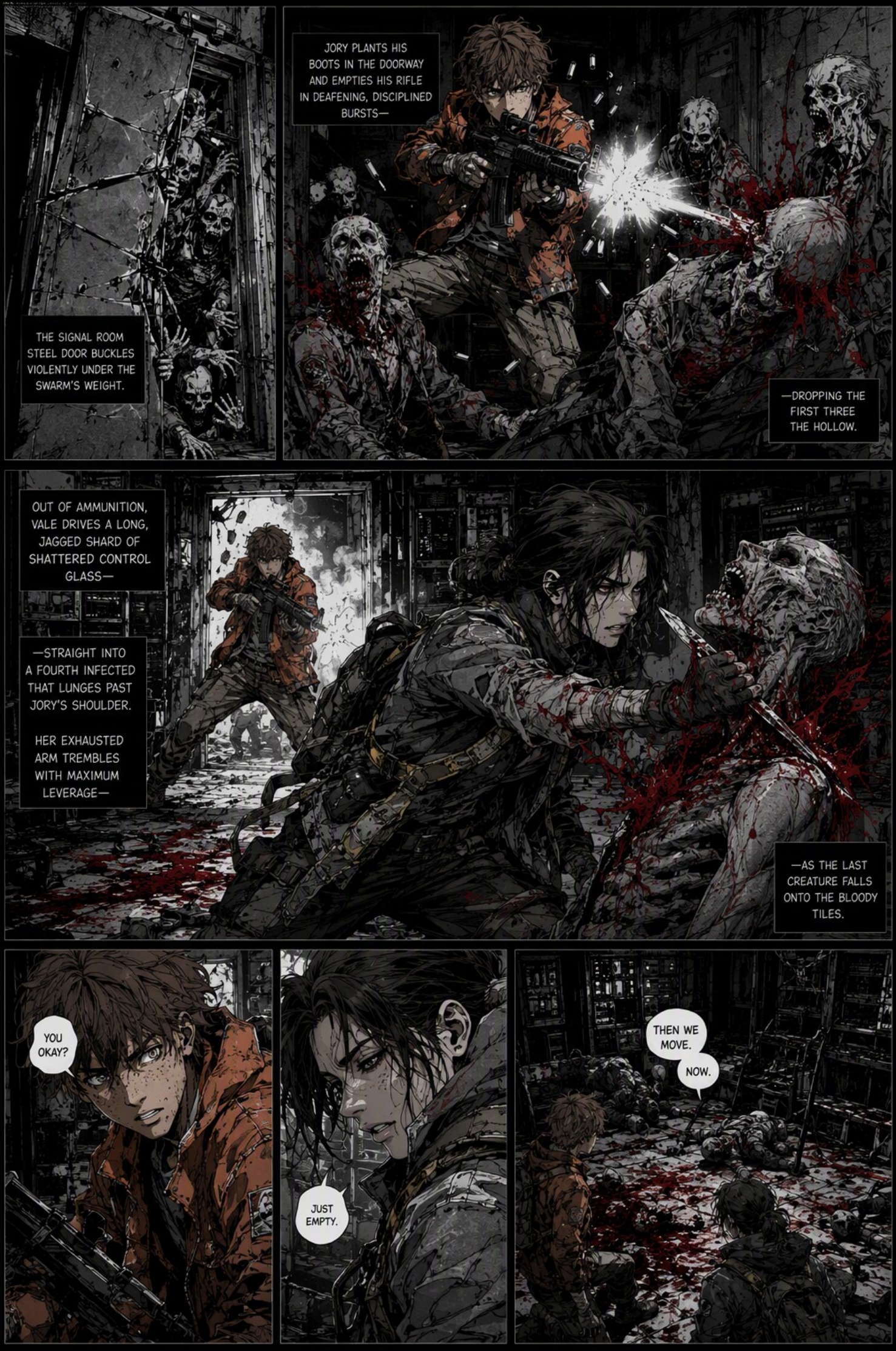
Y'KNOW, VALE...

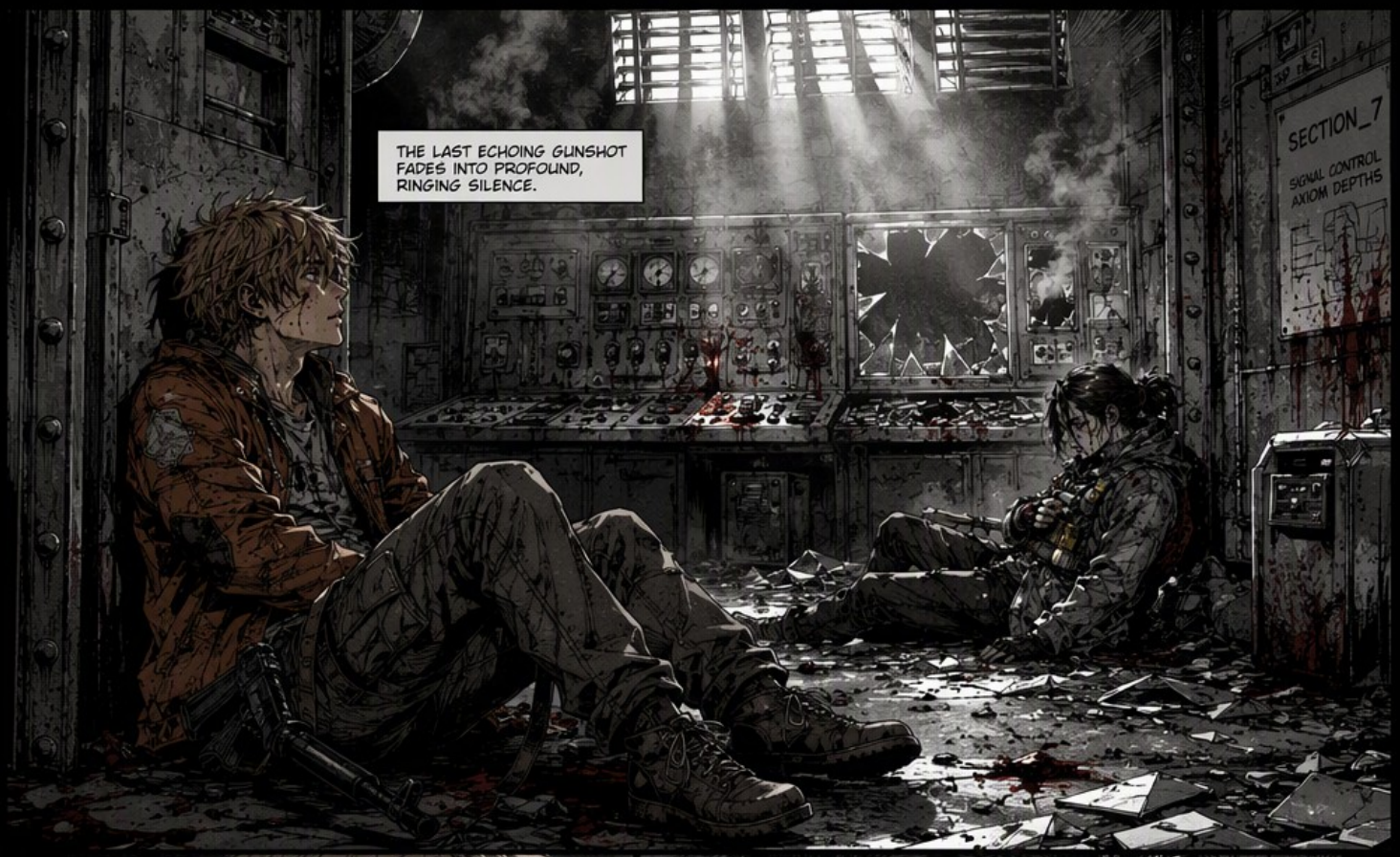
...YOU EVER GET TIRED?

OF RUNNING?
OF THIS?
OF NEVER STAYING?

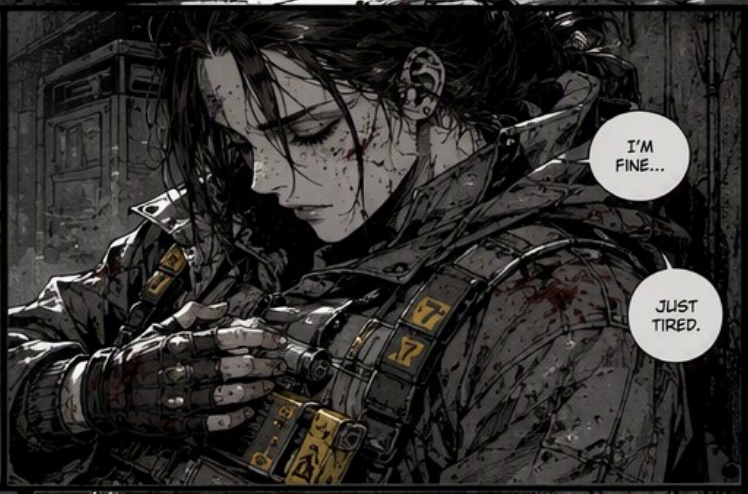
SOME PEOPLE CHASE HOME.
SOME PEOPLE RUN FROM IT.

I JUST KEEP MOVING.
FORWARD.
OR DOWN.

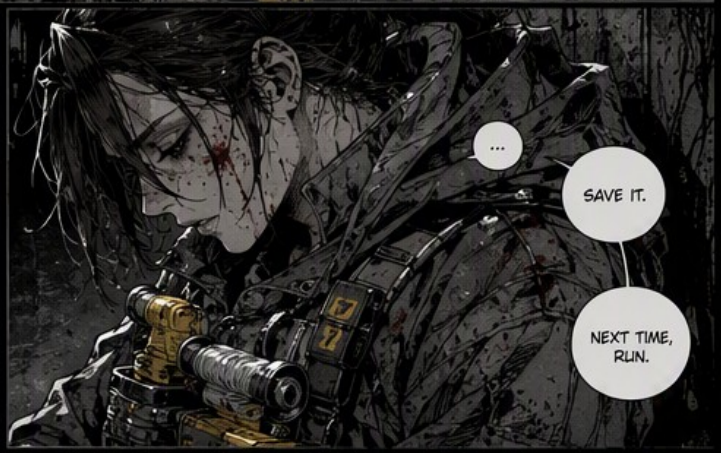

THE SIGNAL ROOM STEEL DOOR BUCKLES VIOLENTLY UNDER THE SWARM'S WEIGHT.
JORY PLANTS HIS BOOTS IN THE DOORWAY AND EMPTIES HIS RIFLE IN DEAFENING, DISCIPLINED BURSTS—
—DROPPING THE FIRST THREE THE HOLLOW.
OUT OF AMMUNITION, VALE DRIVES A LONG, JAGGED SHARD OF SHATTERED CONTROL GLASS—
—STRAIGHT INTO A FOURTH INFECTED THAT LUNGES PAST JORY'S SHOULDER.
HER EXHAUSTED ARM TREMBLES WITH MAXIMUM LEVERAGE—
—AS THE LAST CREATURE FALLS ONTO THE BLOODY TILES.
YOU OKAY?
JUST EMPTY.
THEN WE MOVE.
NOW.









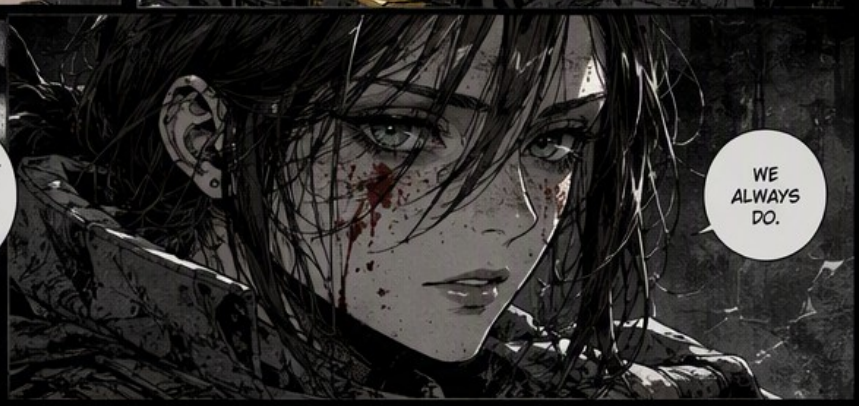


AXIOM DEPTHS —SIGNAL CONTROL

MISSION COMPLETE:







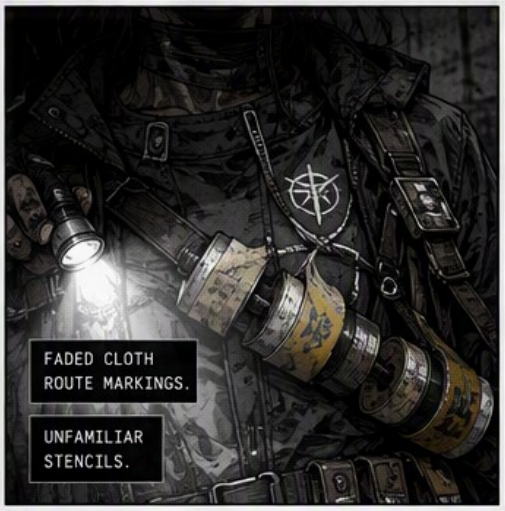

THE SIGNAL RELAY IS DEAD.
BUT WE AREN'T.
THAT'S ENOUGH.
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU COULD USE THIS.
WATER.
CLEAN.
...AS CLEAN AS I COULD GET IT.
GLUG..
THANKS.
... VALE.
I'M JORY.
IF WE'RE BOTH STILL BREATHING BY MORNING...
...WE'LL WATCH EACH OTHER'S BACK.
生存者
SURVIVORS.
SOME BONDS ARE FORGED IN FIRE.
OURS WAS FORGED IN BLOOD.
不屈
UNBREAKABLE.
出口
Exit
線路方面
For Tracks
非常停止
Emergency Stop


SECTOR 7B-12
OLD RAVENCROFT LINE
NORTHBOUND TUNNEL
02:17 A.M.
RAVENCROFT
UNDERWORKS
ONE MORE CUT.
...LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'VE BEEN HIDING.
JACKS LOCKED.
PRESSURE HOLDING.
FINAL BLOCK IS YOURS.
ON MY MARK...
THREE.
TWO.
ONE.
KREEEAAAKK
NOW!
UNDERWORKS
WHATEVER'S BACK THERE...
I HOPE IT'S WORTH THE BLOOD.
UNDERWORKS RESCUE.
UNKNOWN PASSAGE BREACHED.
PROCEEDING WITH EXTREME CAUTION.
SOME DOORS SHOULD STAY CLOSED
TO BE CONTINUED...

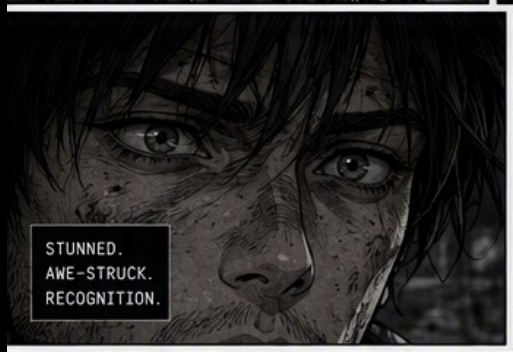

THE TORCH-CUT BREACH STILL SMOKED BEHIND ME.
SOME DOORS SHOULD STAY SHUT.
SIGNAL RELAY
BRIDGEPORT LINE 7
KAEL.
YOU MADE IT.
7-SR
RELAY ACCESS
MAINTENANCE ONLY
YOU'RE BLEEDING.
NOTHING THAT'LL SLOW ME.
WHERE IS MIRA?
SHE'S SAFE.
HOLDING DOWN THE PERIMETER.
MAKES SURE WE DON'T GET SURPRISED.
YOU SHOULD REST.
YOU'VE EARNED IT.
...
THREE SURVIVORS.
ONE PROMISE.
STAY ALIVE.

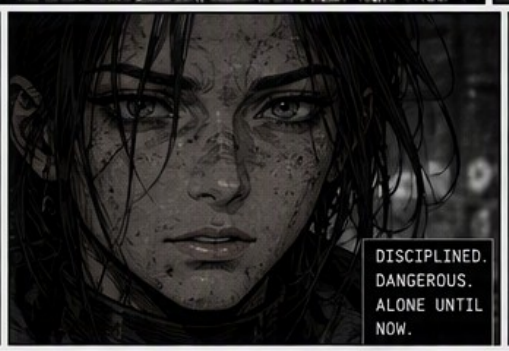


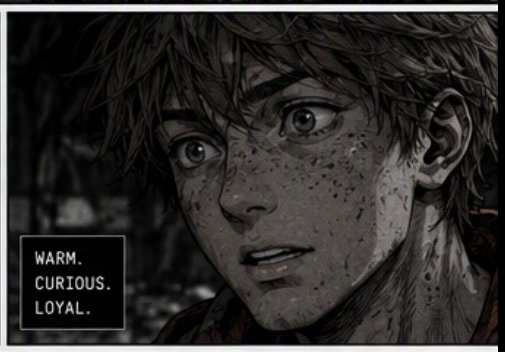


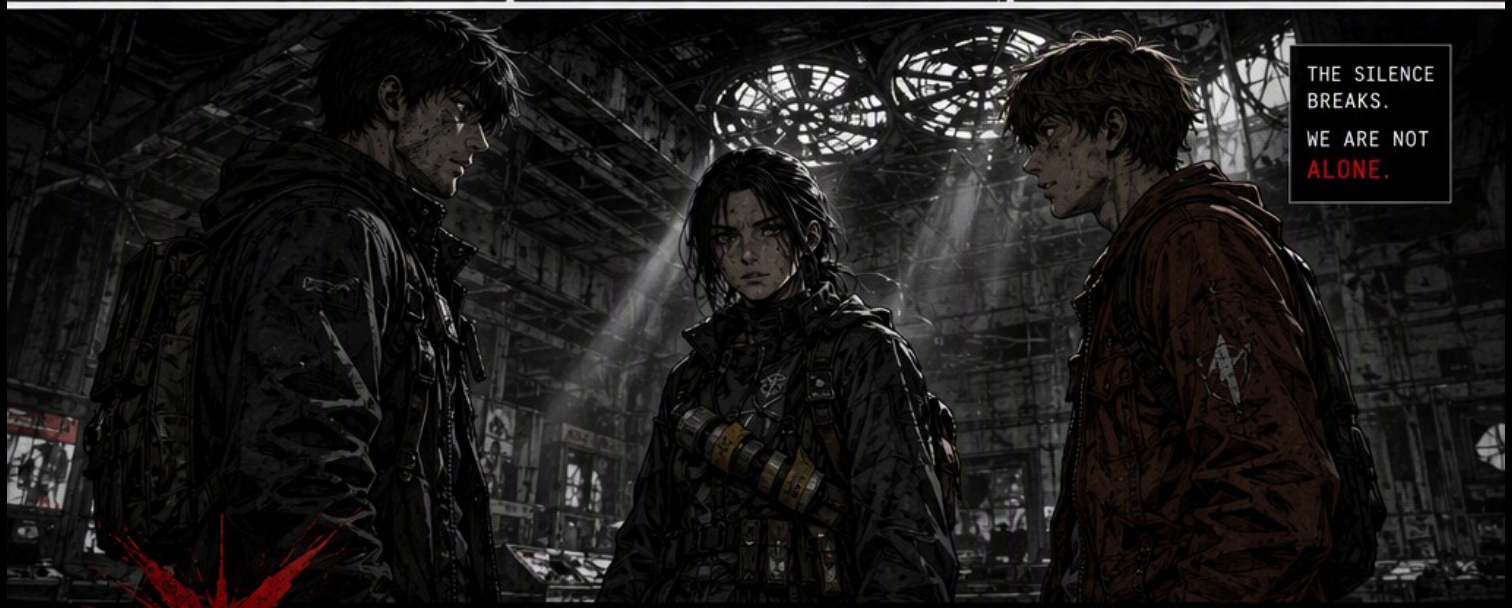












CONTINUED IN
SECTOR 7C

THE UNDERGROUND REMEMBERS.
THE RUNNERS FORGET.
THE SURVIVORS ENDURE.