

WHAT IF I'D DONE THINGS DIFFERENTLY? WOULD THINGS END UP THE SAME?

> I GREW UP HERE, THE SLUMS OF KINGS ROW_ BIG FAMILY, SMALL HOUSE. I WAS THE EIGHTH OF NINE KIDS. WITH A DRUNK FOR A FATHER, THAT BEAT OUR MOTHER TO THE EDGE OF DEATH, WE LEARNED QUICK TO LOOK OUT FOR OURSELVES_ NOBODY ELSE WAS_ MOSTLY, I WAS LOOKING OUT FOR

ALTERNATE

STORY: TODD COWDEN FONTS: BLAMBOT GAME: CITY OF HEROES SOFTWARE: COMIC BOOK CREATOR COH DEMO EDITOR FRAPS ADOBE PHOTOSHOP SPECIAL THANKS: KATIE AND CONNOR BALSHOR THE DEAD MAN'S HAND

DEMO GUIDE

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WE WERE ALWAYS TOGETHER. A TEAM.

GROWING UP ON THE STREETS. IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE WE FOUND THE HELLIONS. THEY GAVE US FOOD, SHELTER, MONEY AND BEST OF ALL,

> BUT JADEN WASN'T AS BIG AS I WAS. HE WASN'T AS STRONG. I TOLD HIM NOT TO WORRY.



WHAT IF I'D DONE THINGS DIFFERENTLY?

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FREEDOM FACTION GATHERS IN ATLAS PARK WHILE ARACHNOS ATTACK SHIPS FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION FLY OVERHEAD.

THE SUN RISES, BATHING THE CITY IN ORANGE AND RED.

> AND WITH THAT, THE TEAM GETS TO WORK.

WHO SCHEDULES A MAJOR OFFENSIVE AT THIS TIME OF THE DAY?!

> I MEAN SERIOUGLY. IF YOU'RE GONNA BEND SPACE AND TIME, DO IT AT A DECENT HOUR.

OK TEAM, STATESMAN HAS ASSIGNED US TO SECTOR 4. OUR MISSION IS SIMPLE PROTECT ATLAS PARK. CLOSE ANY PORTALS WE FIND, AND ESCORT ANY UNWANTED GUESTS OUT.

THE TIDES WERE TURNING FOR GOOD UNTIL A NEW GROUP OF VILLAINS APPEARED LED BY A VERY FAMILIAR FACE.



AND WE WERE JUST

LEAVING.



BBALLER WAGN'T FIXED ON HIG ALTER EGO-

HE WAS LOCKED ON THE THUG BY HIS SIDE_

HE COULDN'T MOVE. HE COULDN'T BREATH.

ONLY ONE THOUGHT RAN THROUGH HIG HEAD_





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