

Fallout

Piper's Ebituary



DAMN IT, MAT. IF I'D KNOWN CHASING THIS STORY WOULD GET US MIXED UP WITH A DEATHCLAW, I WOULD'VE SUGGESTED WE STAY IN DIAMOND CITY.



OH GOD. PLEASE DON'T SEE ME . . .



RRRRRRRRR

SHIT.



RWAAR!





HEY, HEY, HEY! PLAY NICE!

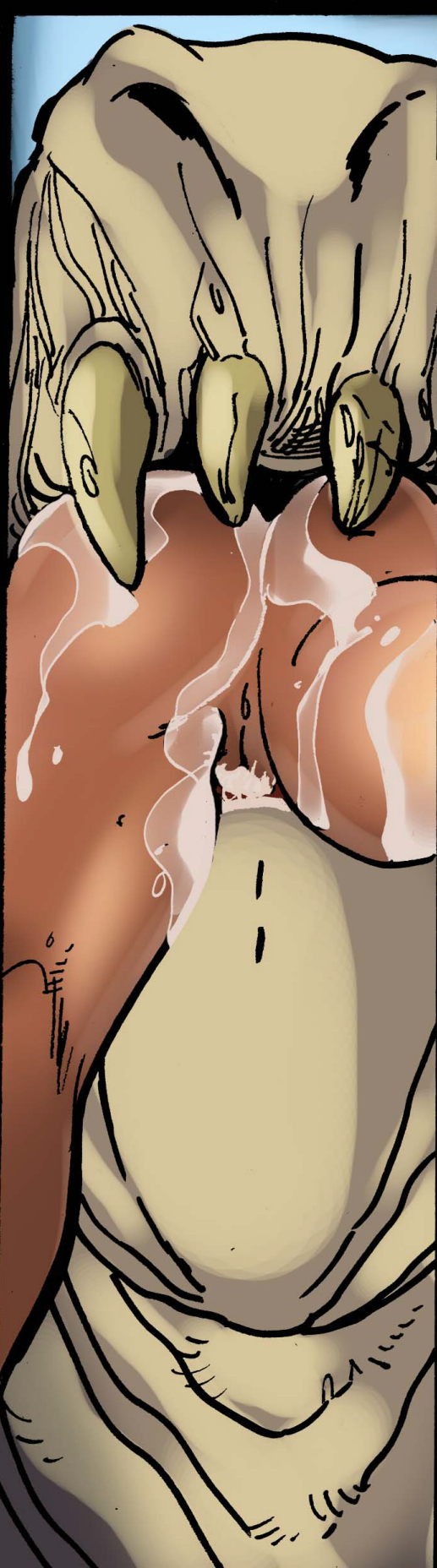


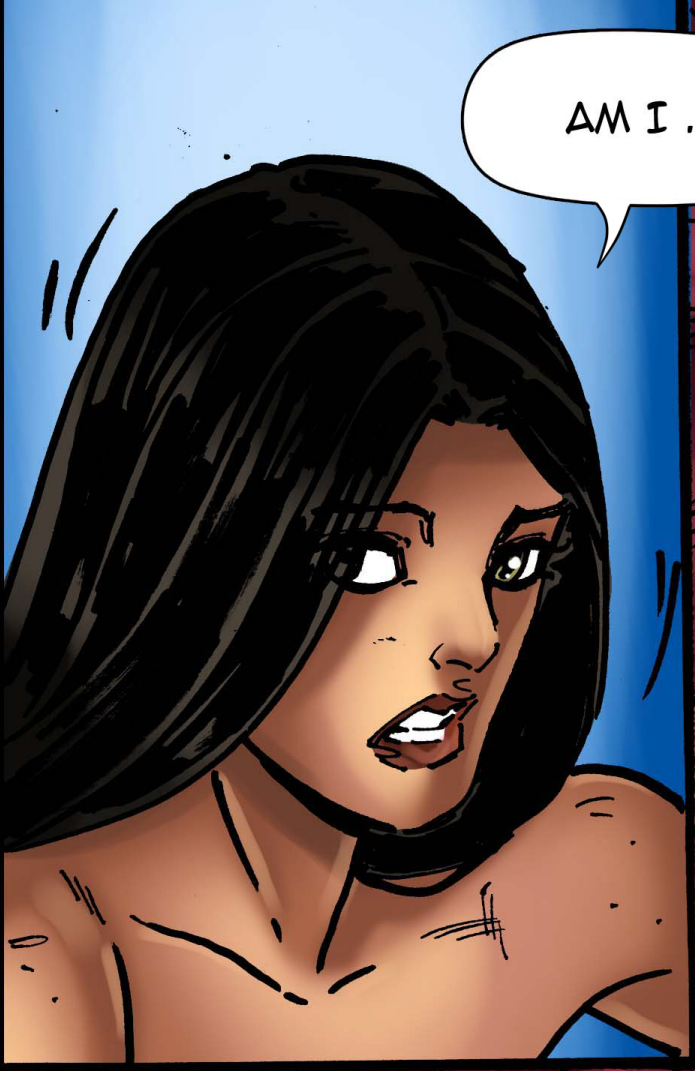
SLAM!

AGH!



MMPH!

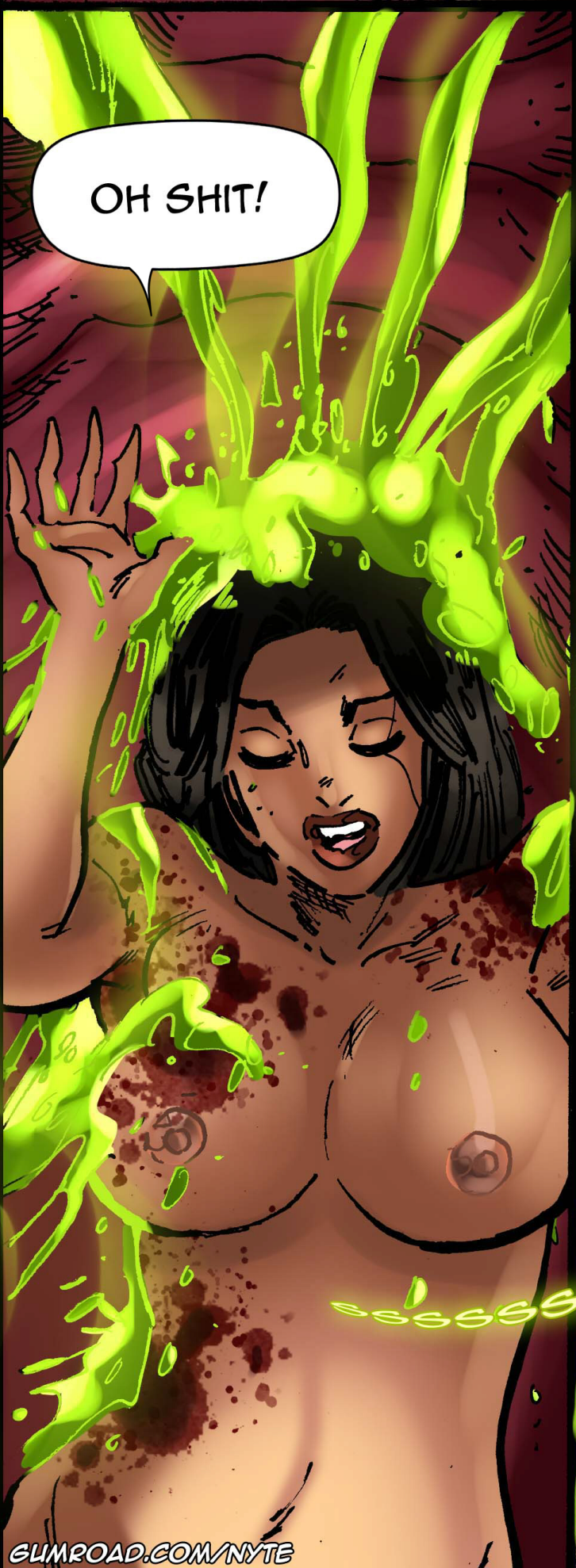
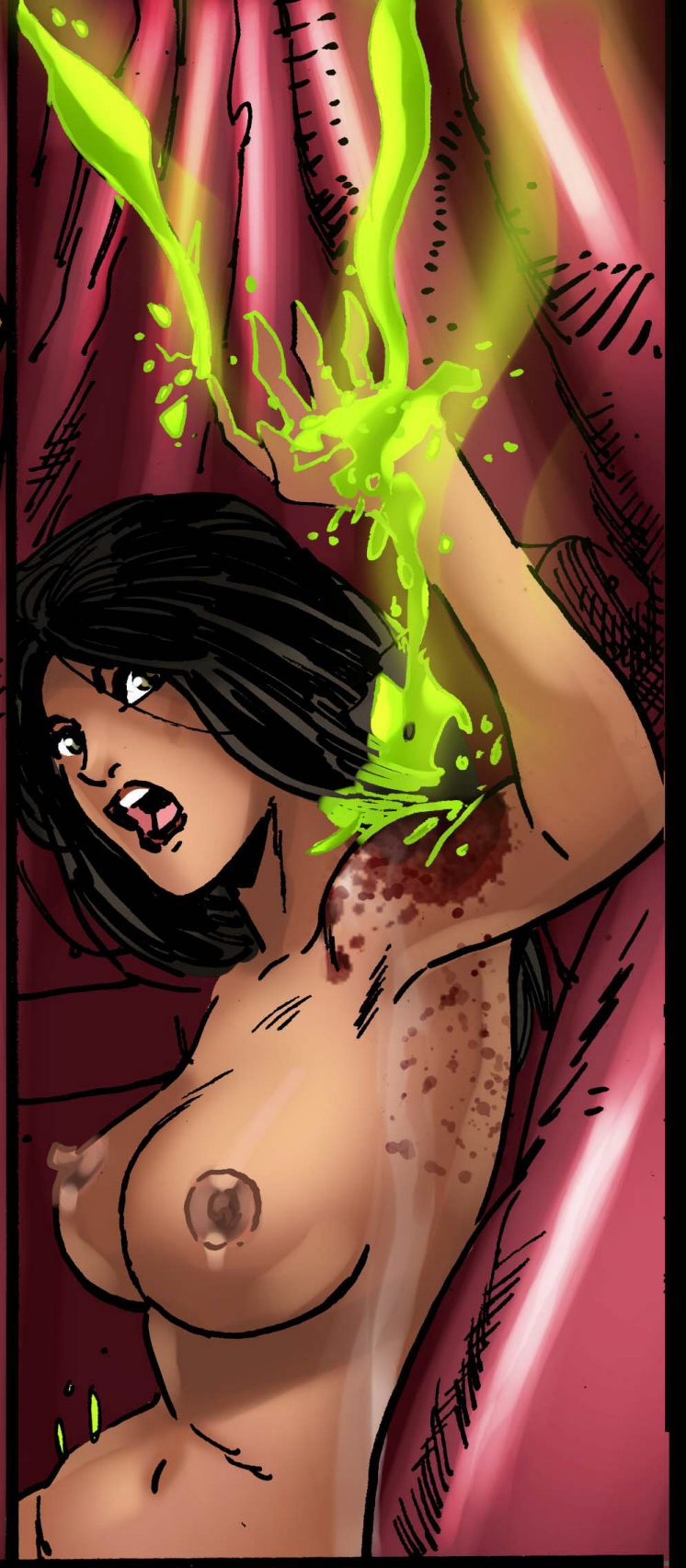




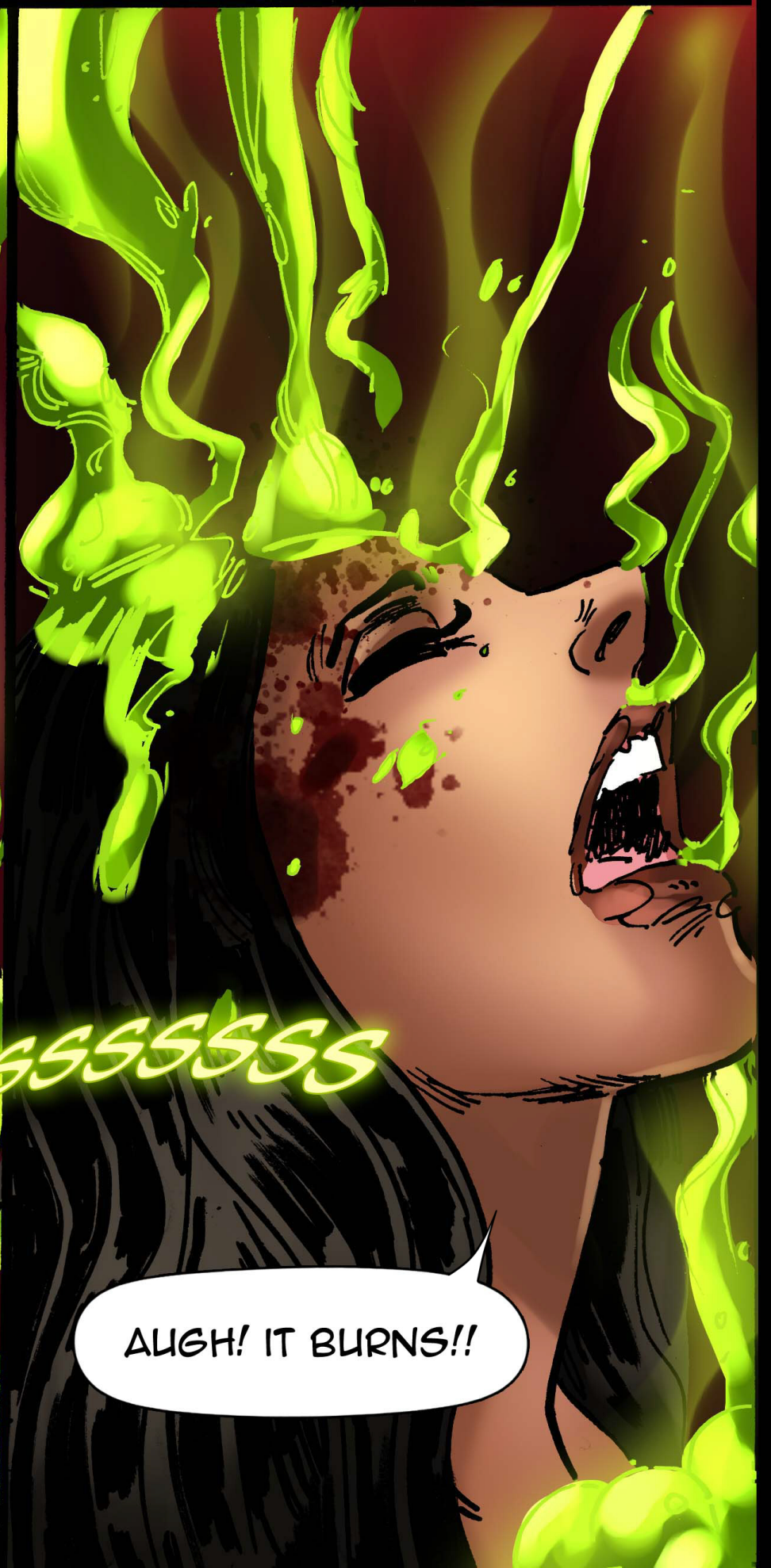
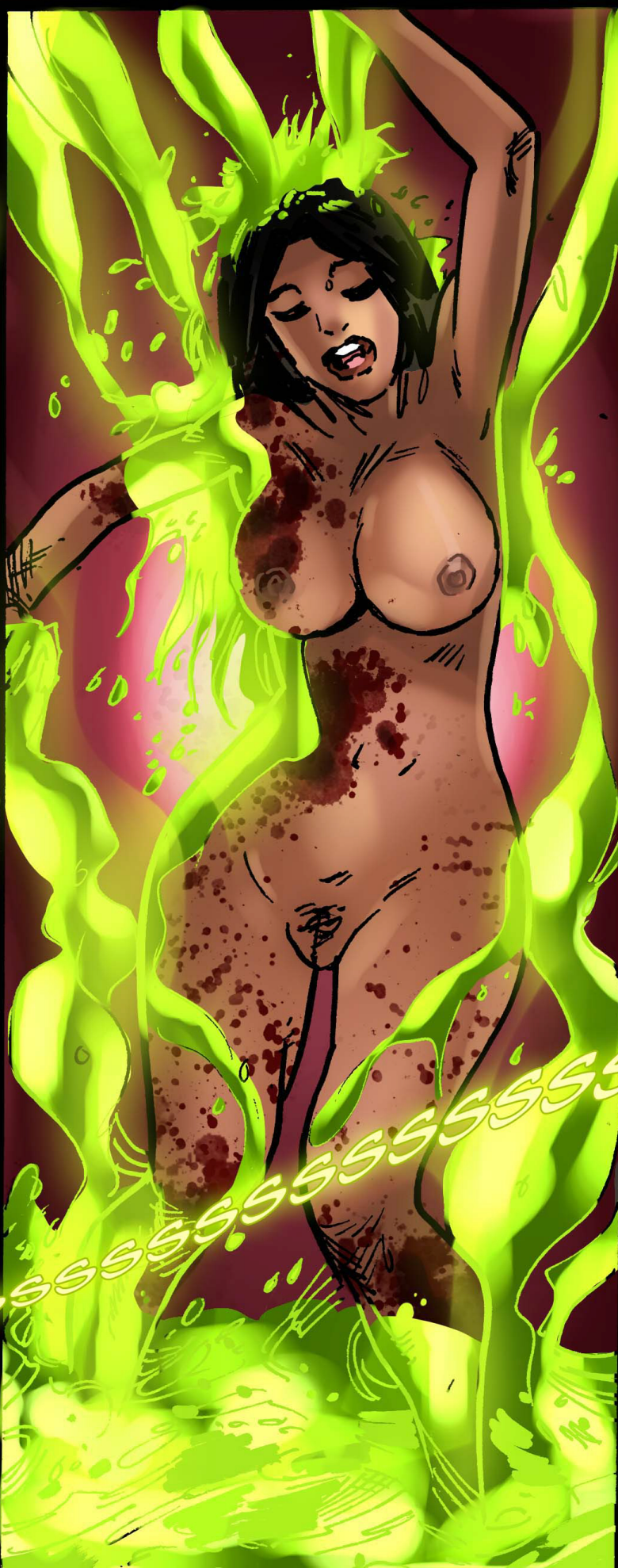
AM I...



OH NO.

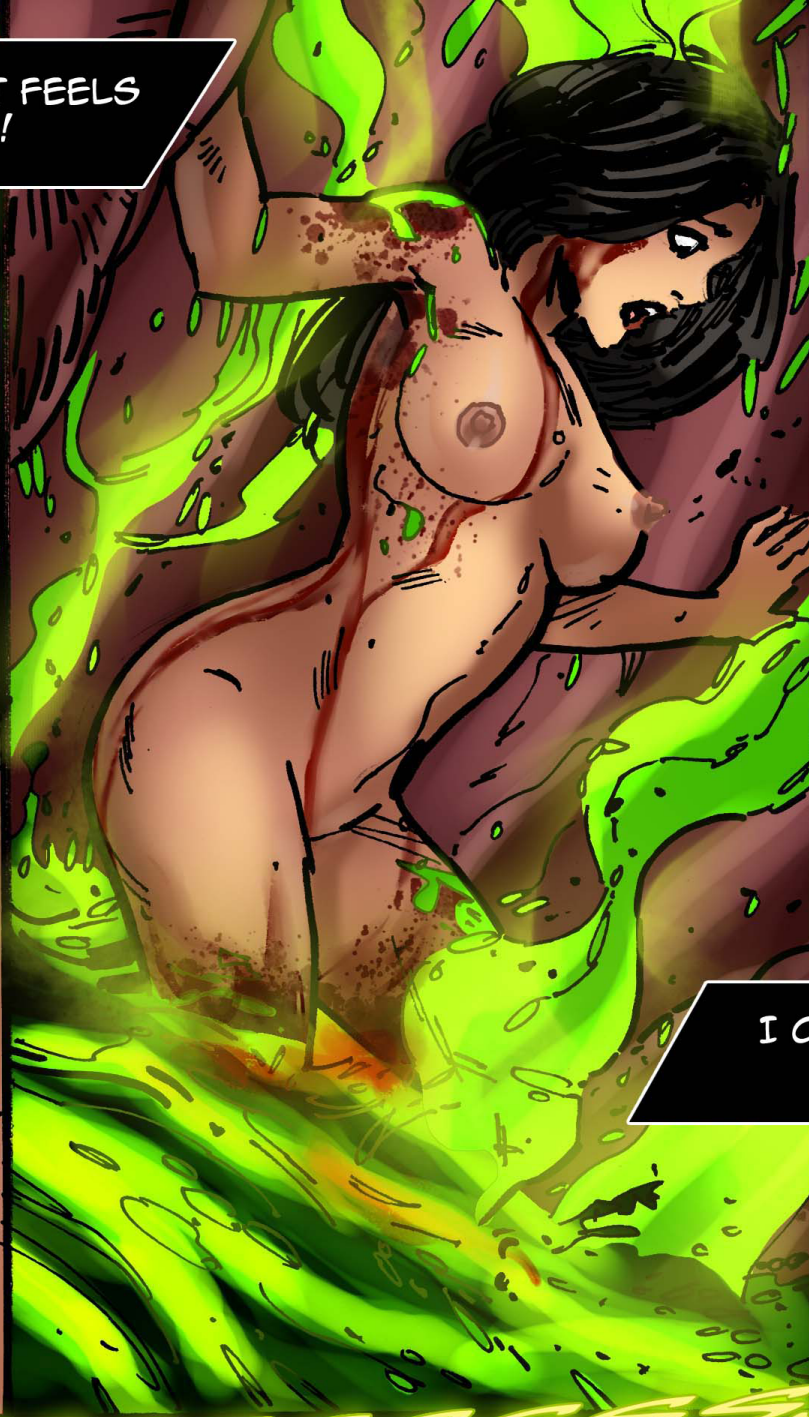
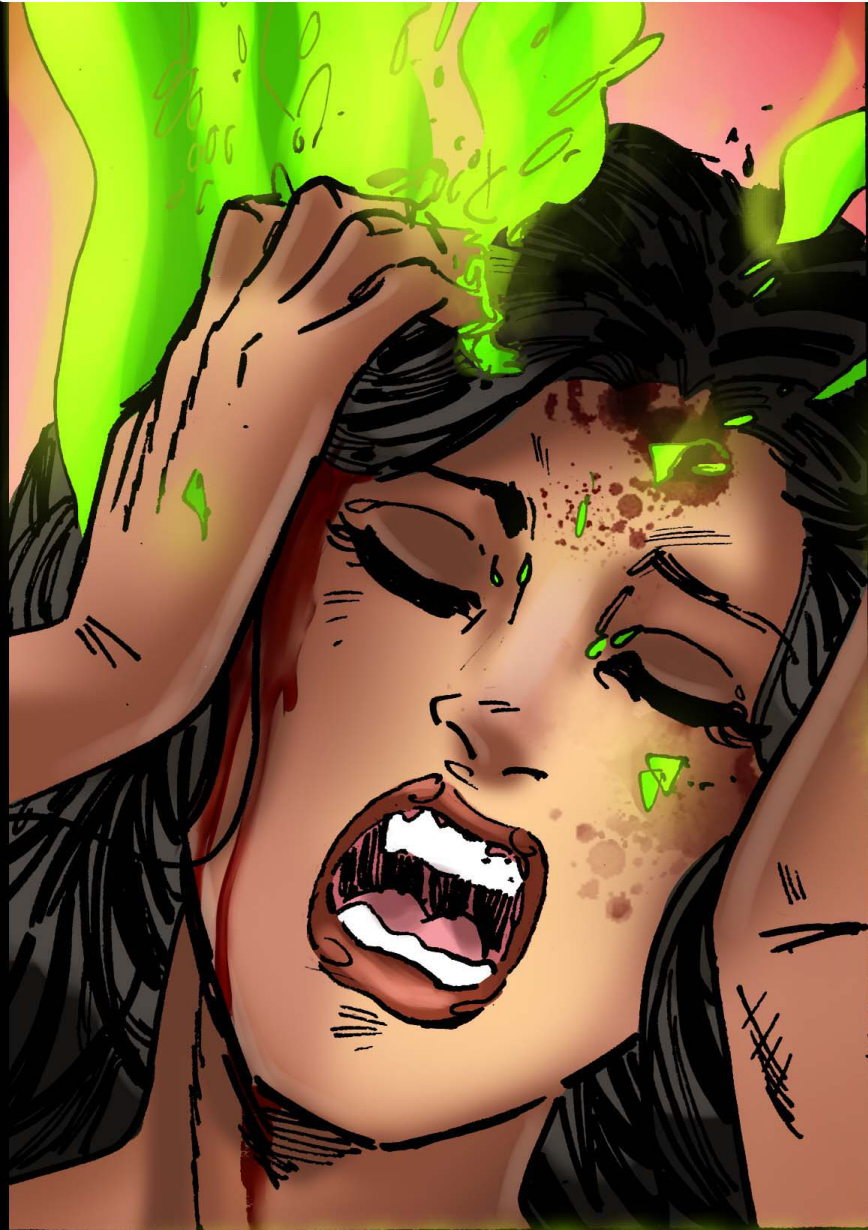


OH SHIT!



AUGH! IT BURNS!!

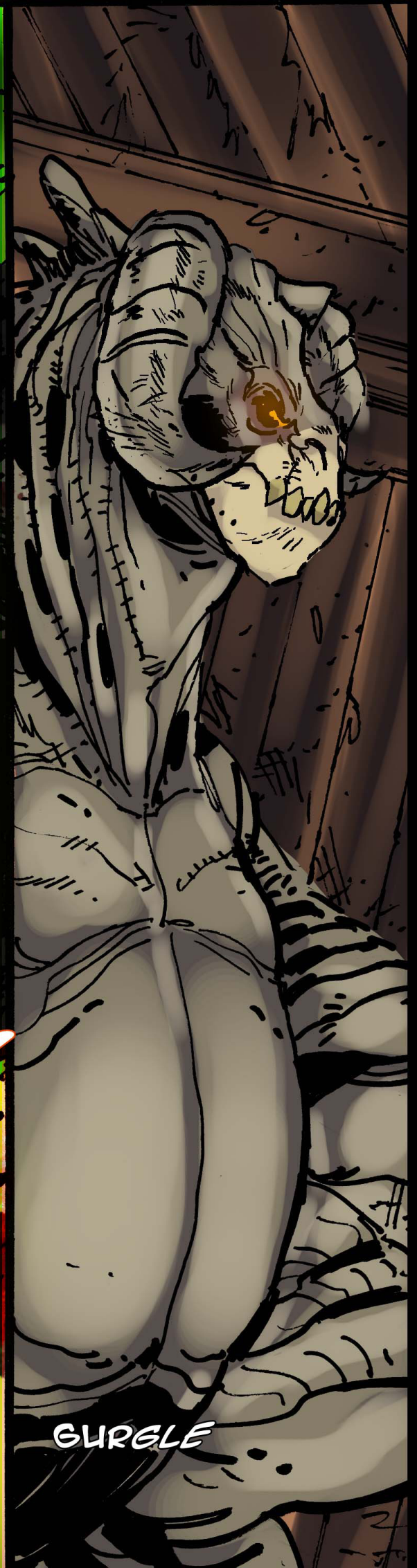
THIS BURNS WORSE THAN RADIATION! IT FEELS LIKE MY ENTIRE BODY IS ON FIRE!



I CAN'T DIE HERE . . . I HAVE TO GET BACK TO NAT! I HAVE TO-



AUUUGHHH!!!



GURGLE