



LUISBUSTOS
PUERTA DELUZ

ASTIBERRI

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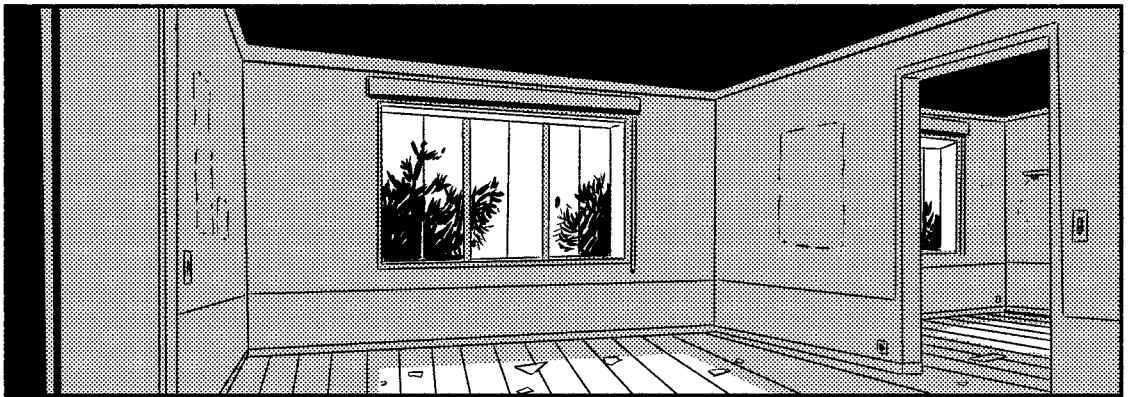
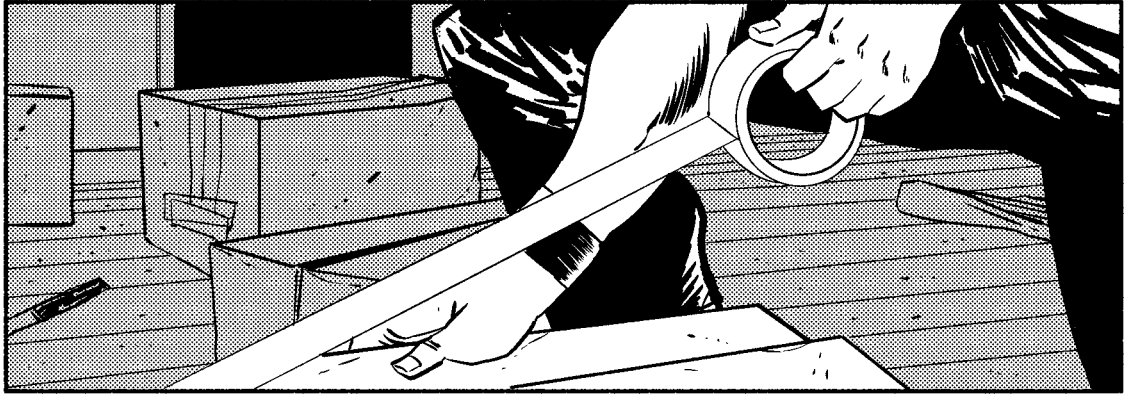
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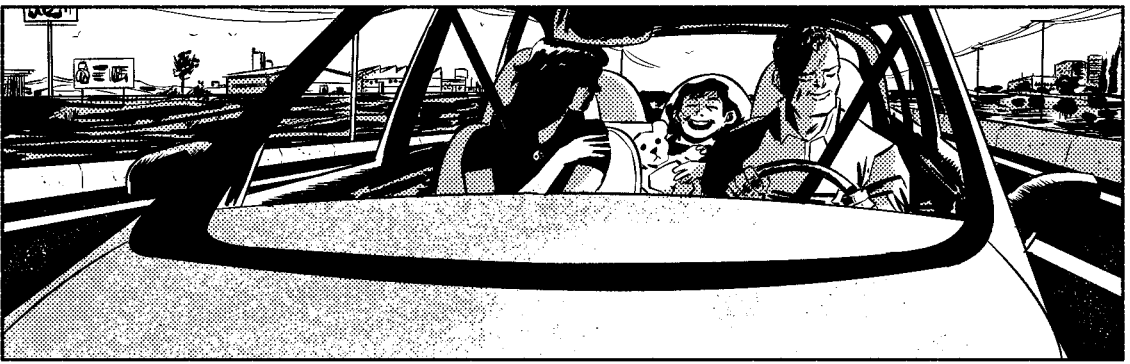
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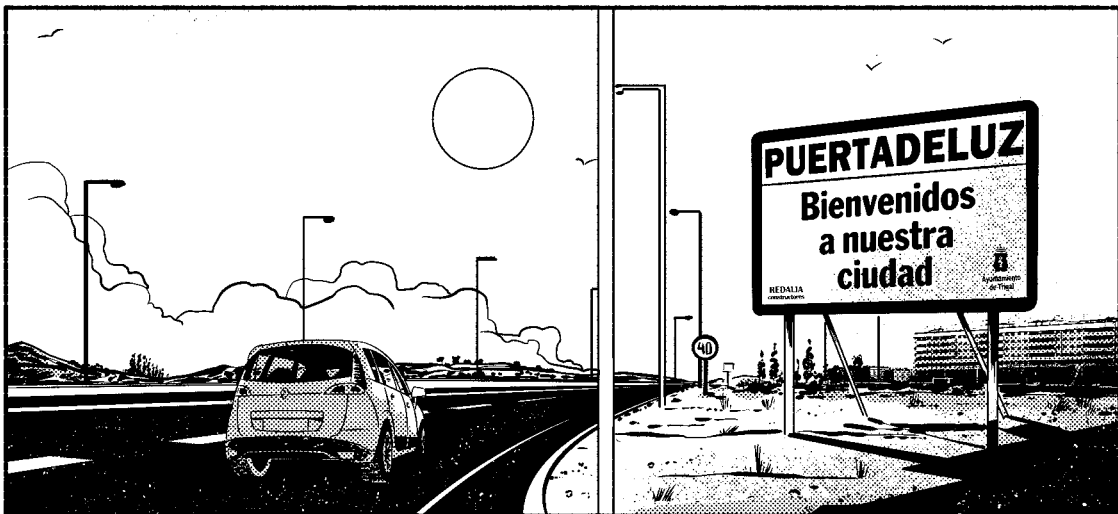
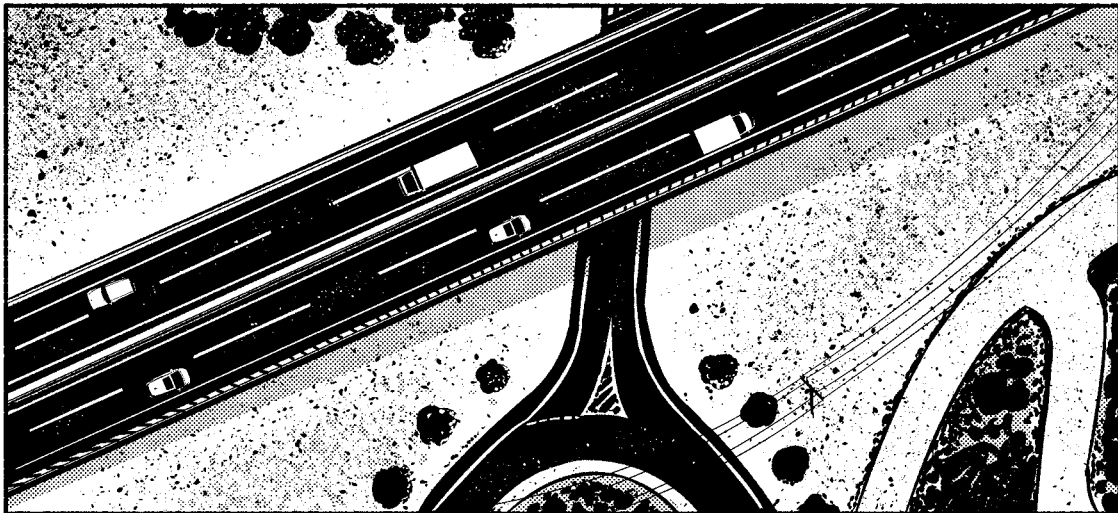
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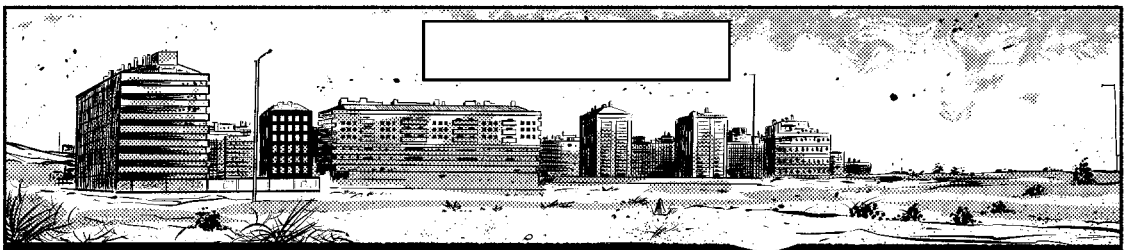
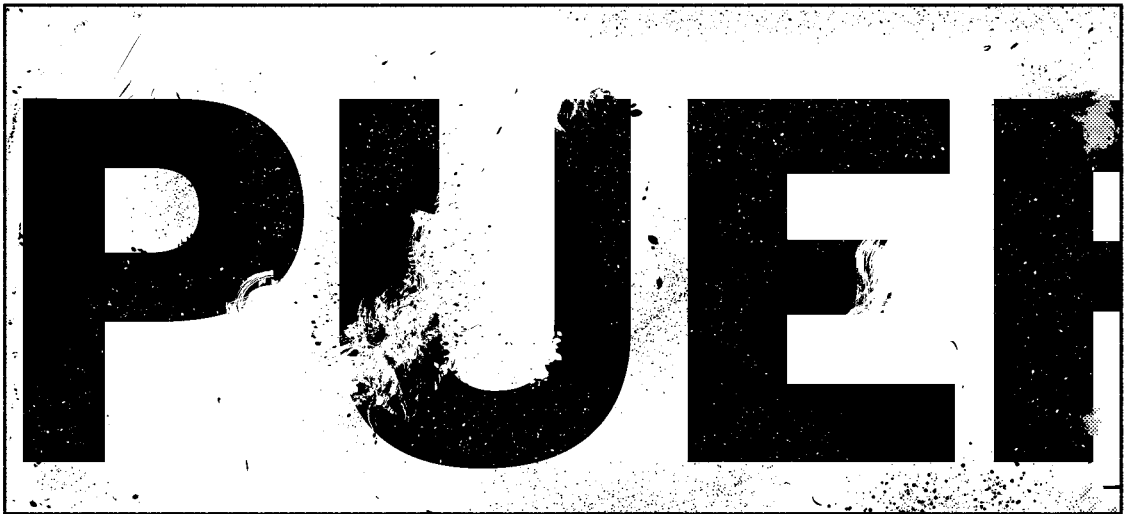


WHY DO WE HAVE TO GO?



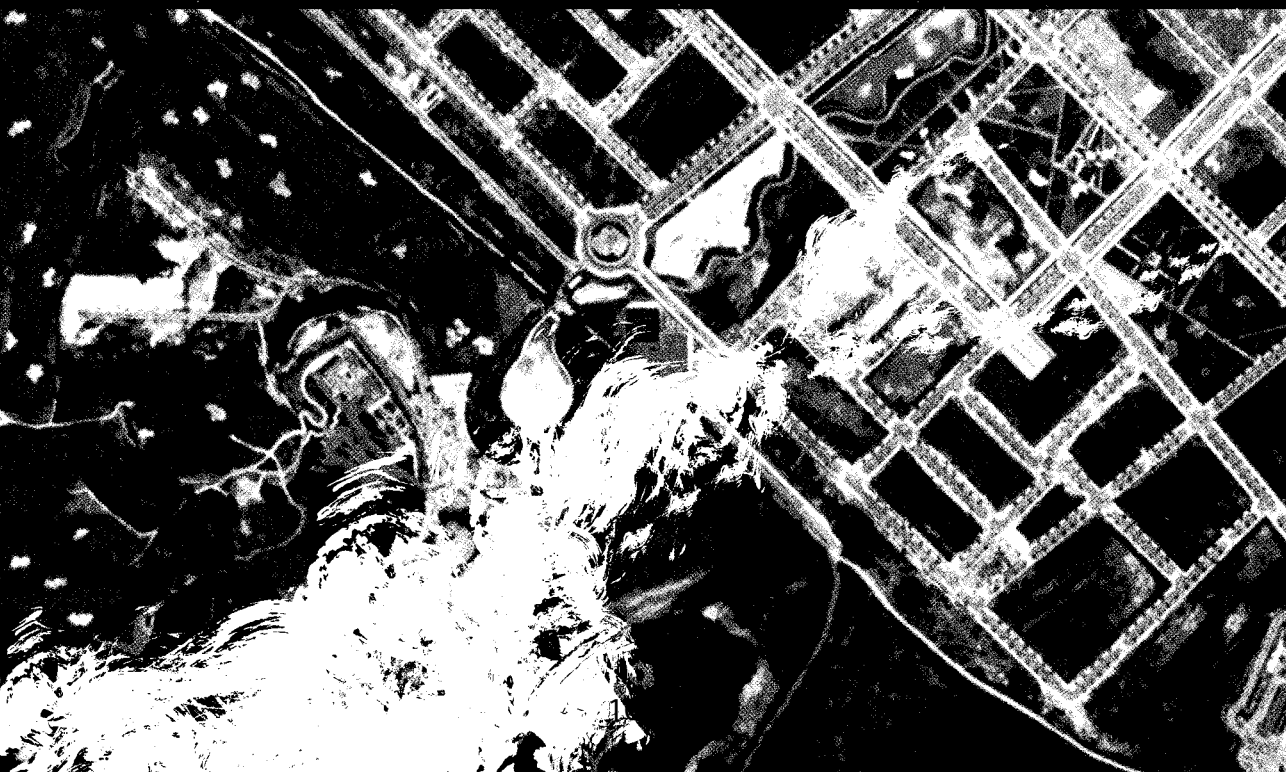


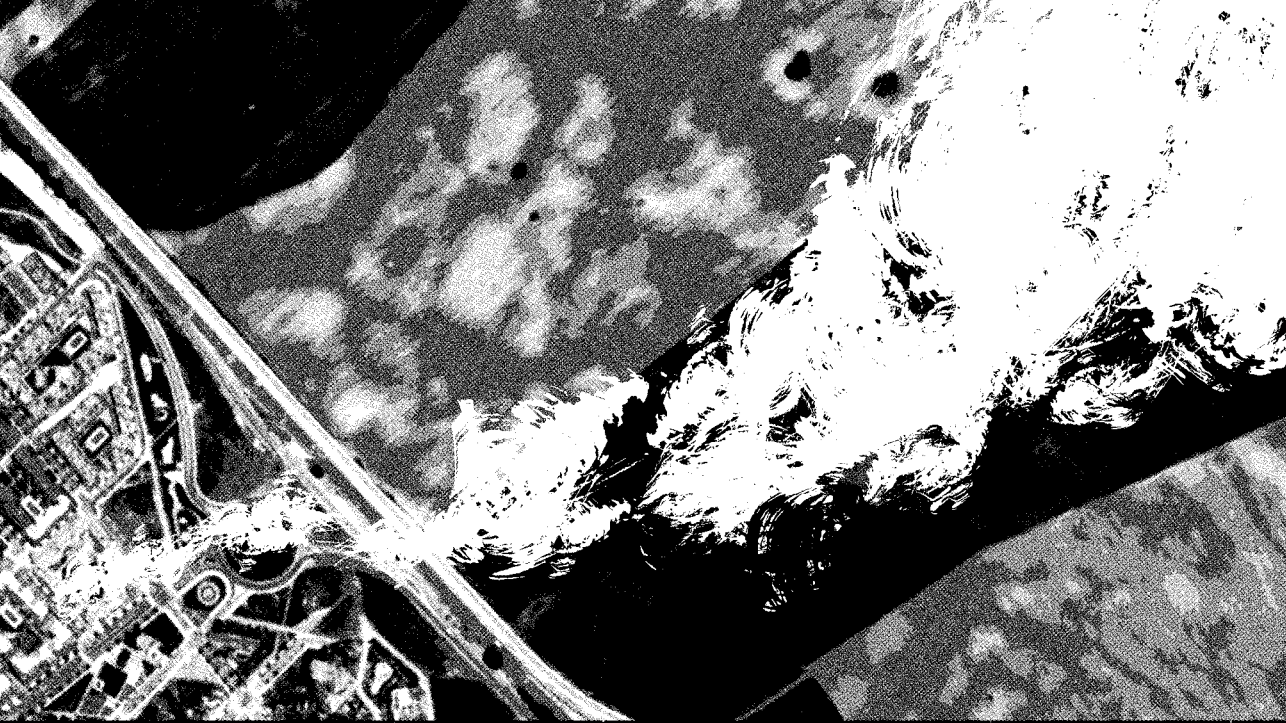






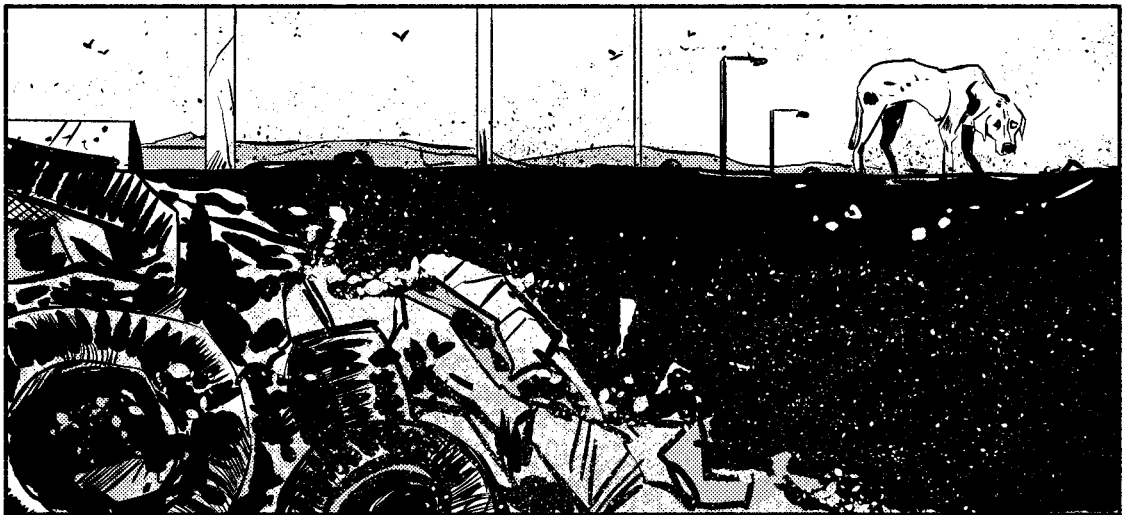
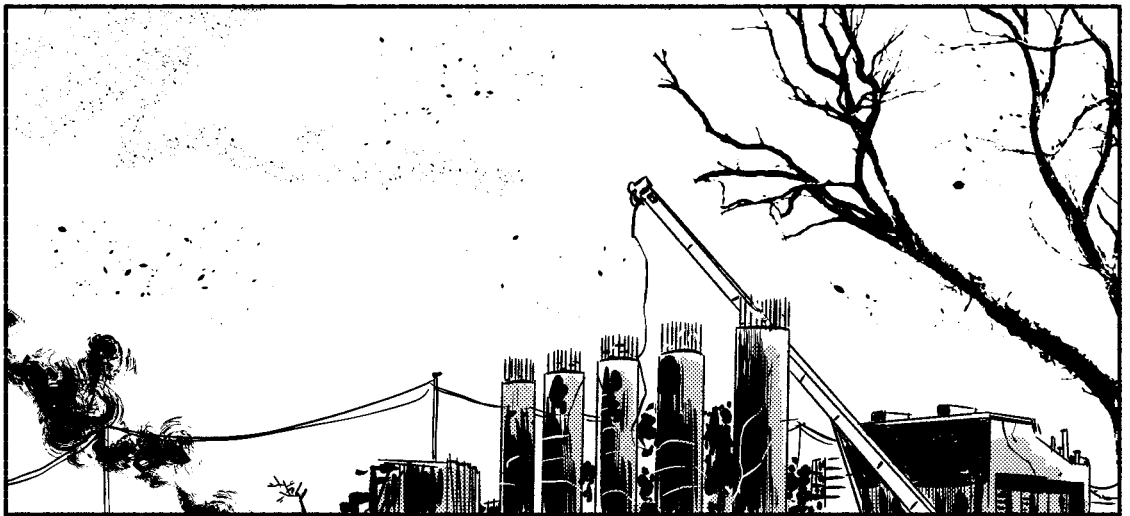
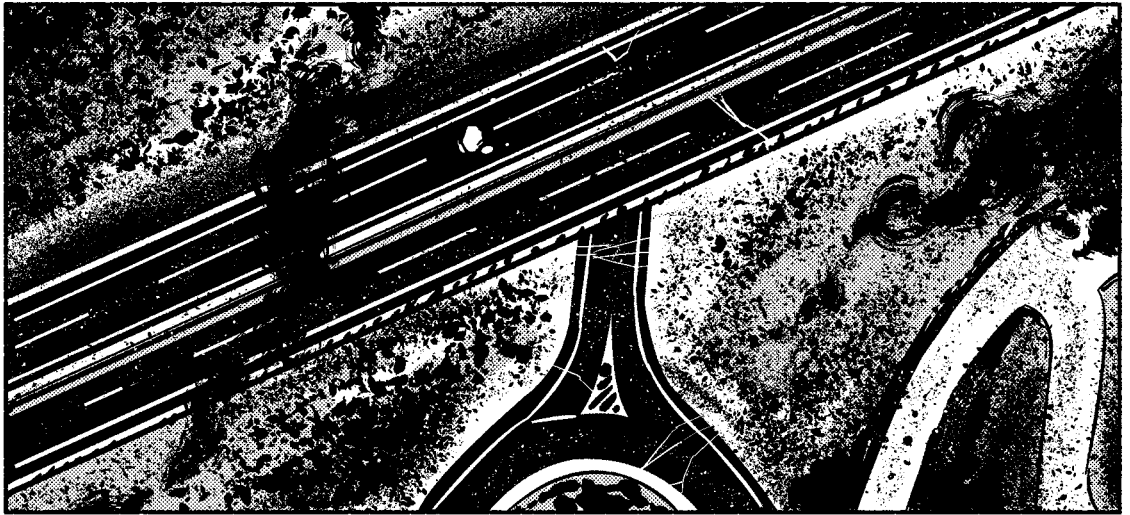
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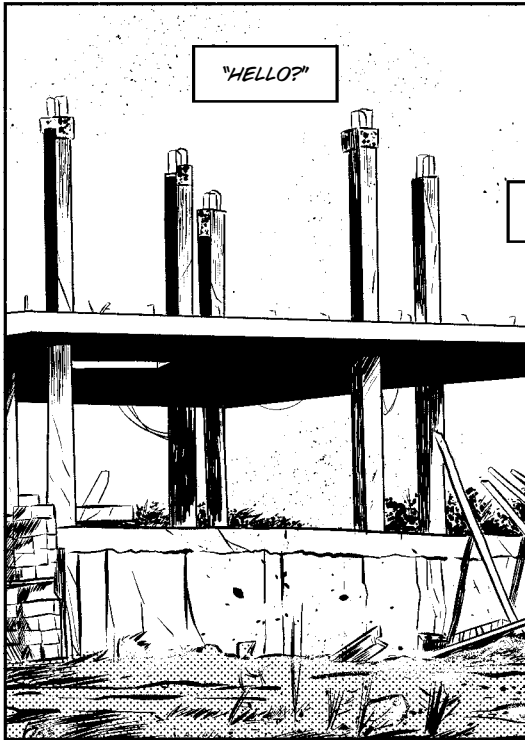
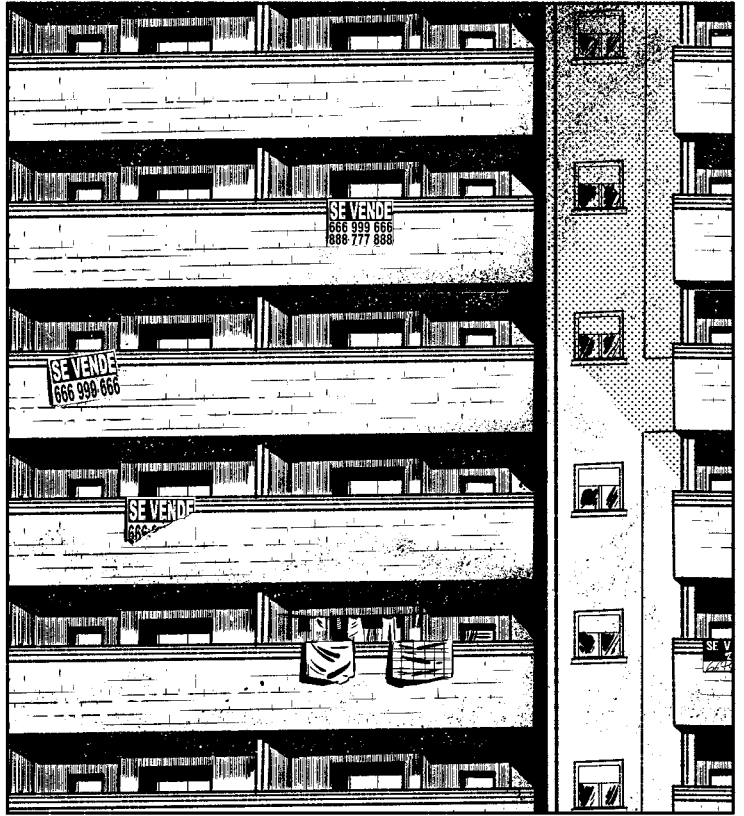


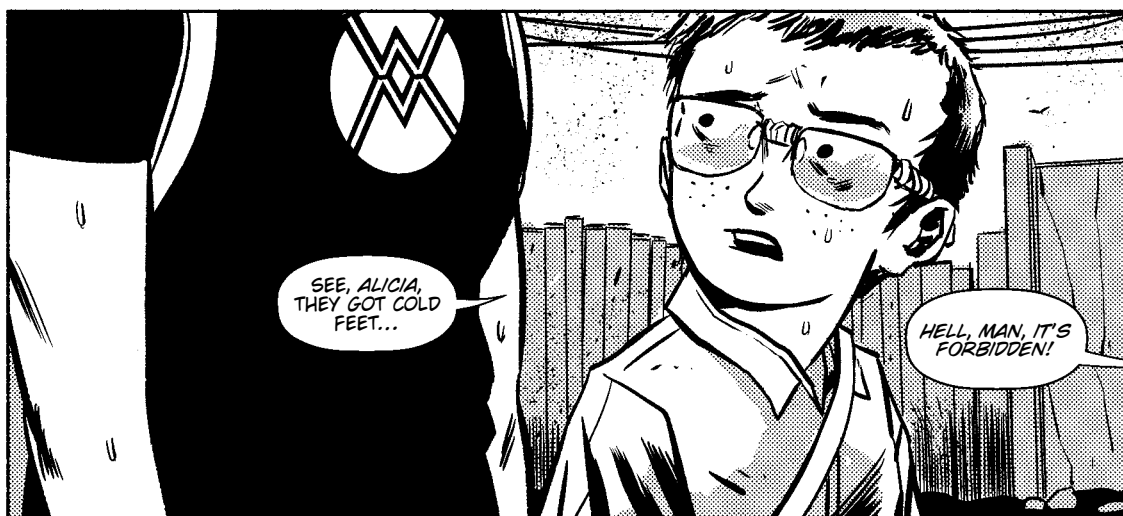
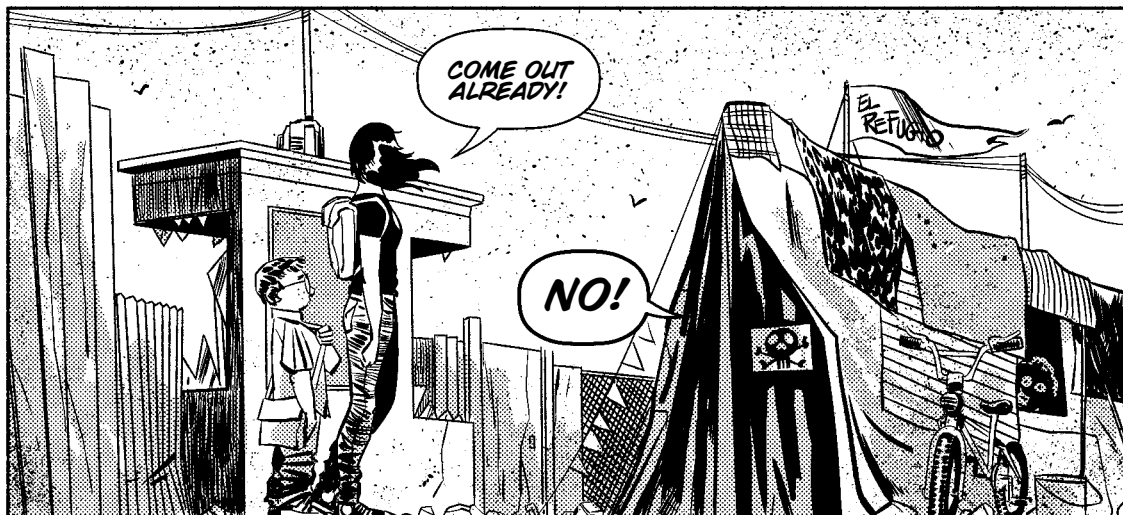


DELUZ











ALREADY TOLD YOUR BROTHER. WE'LL GO WITH YOU, BUT WE WON'T GO IN...



MY PARENTS TOLD ME TO NOT EVEN THINK ABOUT SETTING FOOT IN THERE.

IT'S DANGEROUS!

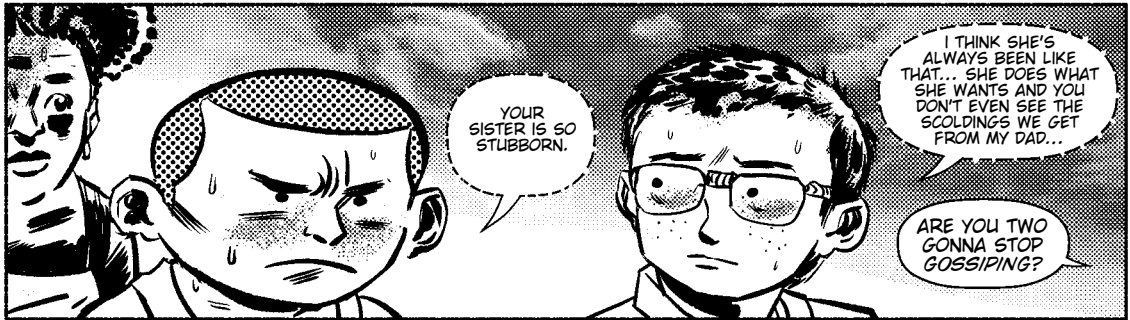
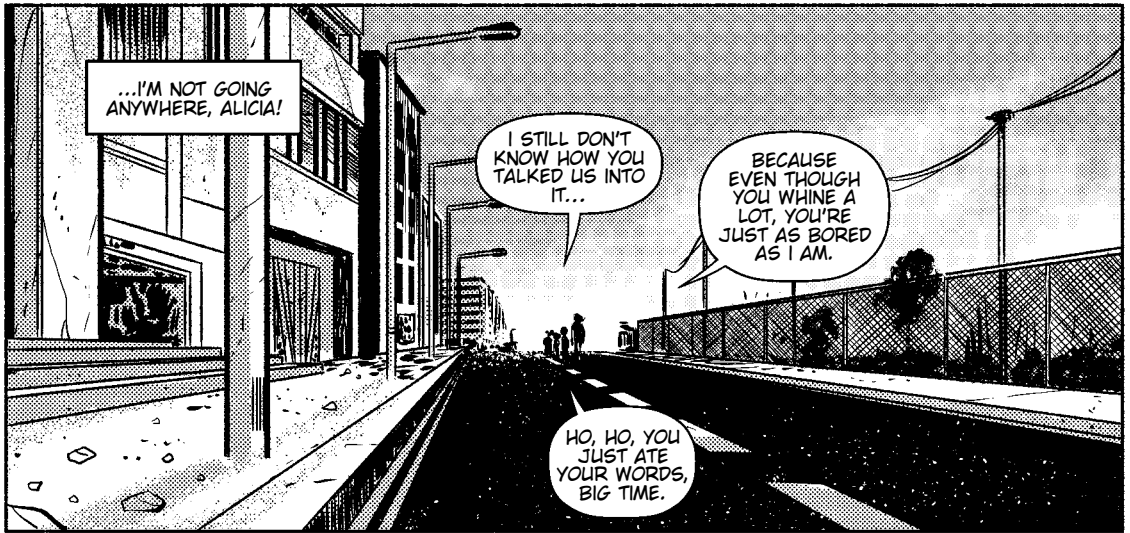
I'M BORED, AND BESIDES, NOBODY IS GOING TO FIND OUT...

IT'S HIGH TIME TO EXPLORE THE MALL.

MAYBE YOUR DAD WON'T BECAUSE HE'S ALWAYS OUT WORKING, BUT YOU KNOW HOW MY PARENTS ARE... THEY'LL CATCH ME!

I ALREADY TOLD YOU!

MY MOM SAYS YOU'RE A VERRY BAD INFLUENCE AND THAT YOU DO WHATEVER YOU FEEL LIKE, HA, HA...



P. JERTADE U7
CE TRO COMER IAL

IT'S CREEPY,
RIGHT?





GOOD AFTER-NOON, ANTONIO... HAVE YOU SEEN YOUR CHILDREN?

OH, HELLO, KATHY!

ALICIA AND PEQUE HAVEN'T BEEN WITH YOU?

YES, BUT THEY LEFT BEFORE I COULD GIVE THEM THEIR HOMEWORK.



DON'T WORRY, THEY'RE PROBABLY PLAYING SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE. I'VE BEEN UP TO MY ELBOWS WITH THIS DAMN GENERATOR ALL AFTERNOON.

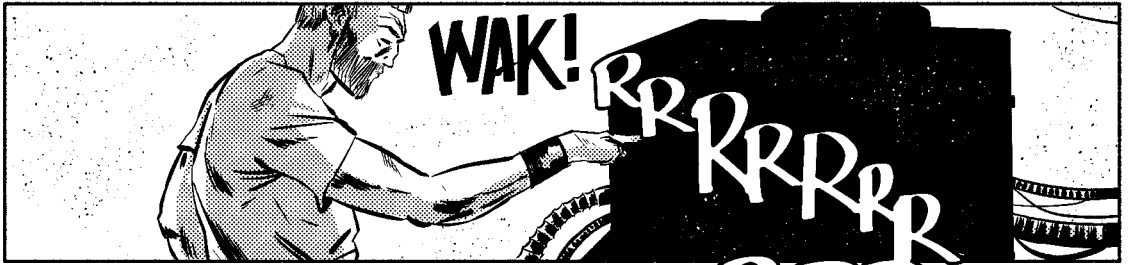
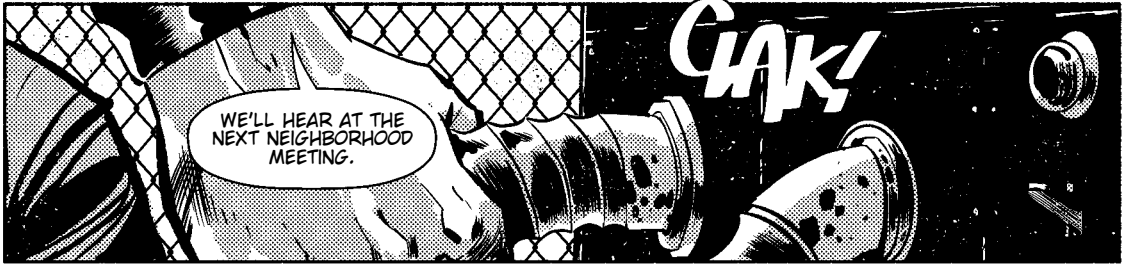


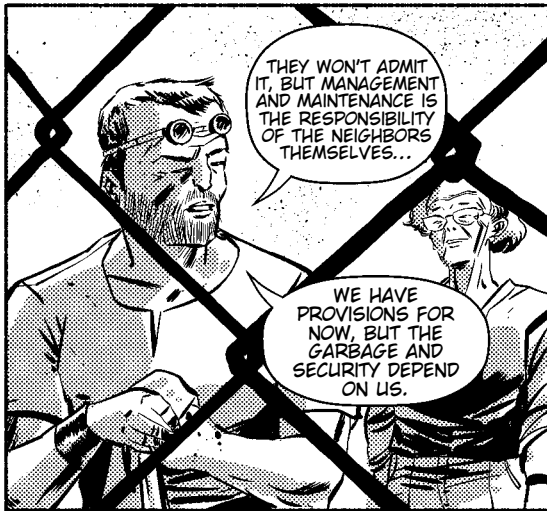
I SUPPOSE I CAN GIVE IT TO THEM TONIGHT AT DINNER.



ANY NEWS FROM THE CAPITAL?

HMMPH... WHATEVER...





THEY WON'T ADMIT IT, BUT MANAGEMENT AND MAINTENANCE IS THE RESPONSIBILITY OF THE NEIGHBORS THEMSELVES...

WE HAVE PROVISIONS FOR NOW, BUT THE GARBAGE AND SECURITY DEPEND ON US.



PEOPLE WHO HAVE SOMEPLACE TO GO WILL LEAVE SOONER OR LATER...

AND IT'S NOTHING NEW... IT'S BEEN THIS WAY EVER SINCE THE ACCIDENT AT THE WASTE FACILITY.



I'M NOT EVEN SURE WHAT WE'RE BREATHING IN.

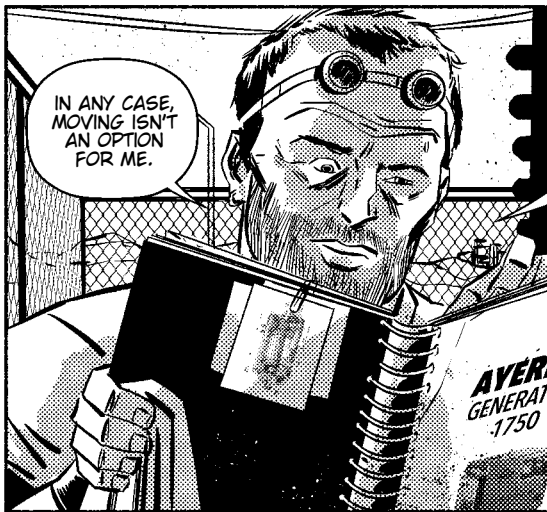
COME NOW, ANTONIO, IT CAN'T BE THAT BAD.



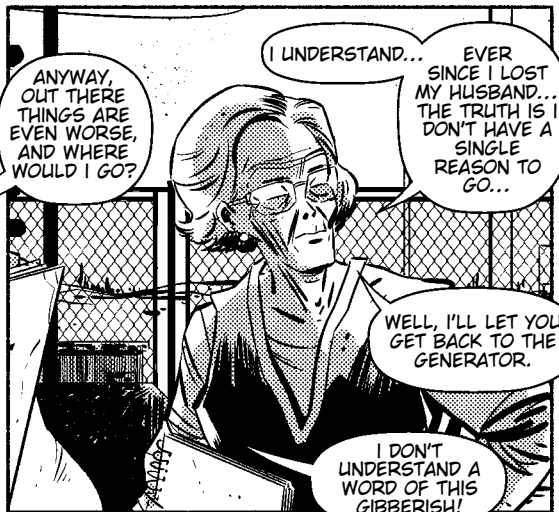
I GUESS... A FEW YEARS AGO WE COULDN'T EVEN LEAVE OUR HOUSES AT CERTAIN TIMES OF DAY...

ALTHOUGH YOU'VE SEEN THE JUNK FLOATING AROUND HERE...

IF YOU TRUST THE MEDIA, IT'S NOW BEING MAINTAINED AT ACCEPTABLE LEVELS...



IN ANY CASE, MOVING ISN'T AN OPTION FOR ME.



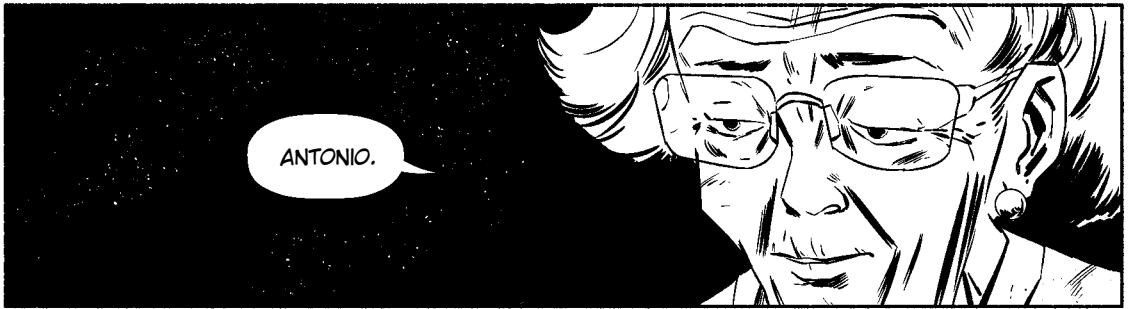
ANYWAY, OUT THERE THINGS ARE EVEN WORSE, AND WHERE WOULD I GO?

I UNDERSTAND...

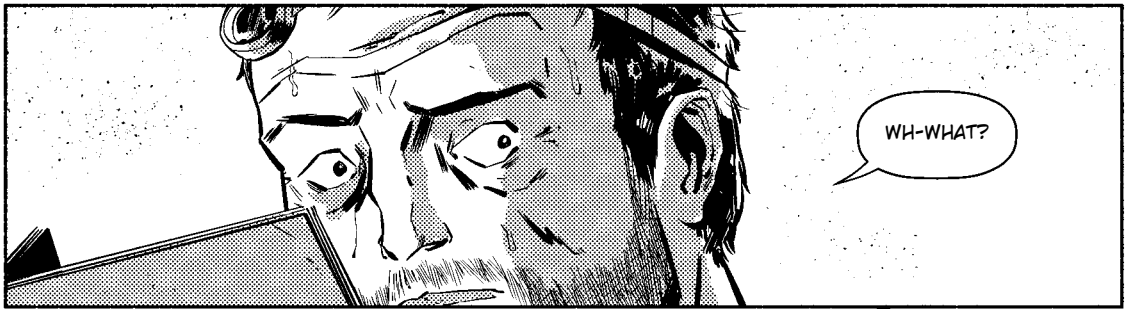
EVER SINCE I LOST MY HUSBAND... THE TRUTH IS I DON'T HAVE A SINGLE REASON TO GO...

WELL, I'LL LET YOU GET BACK TO THE GENERATOR.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND A WORD OF THIS GIBBERISH!



ANTONIO.



WH-WHAT?



I KNOW THAT EVER SINCE MARTA LEFT YOU, RAISING YOUR KIDS AND WORKING FOR THE COMMUNITY HAS BEEN... A COMPLICATED BURDEN...

BUT I AM CONVINCED THAT THINGS WILL GET BETTER.

YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, ANTONIO.



THIS IS THE PLAN.

LIKE I PROMISED, I'LL HEAD INTO THE MALL AND BRING OUT THE PRESENTS I FIND INSIDE.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS WAIT FOR ME ON THE OTHER SIDE, UNDERSTOOD?



WISH ME LUCK!

HEAD IN, BUT BE CAREFUL, DUDE!

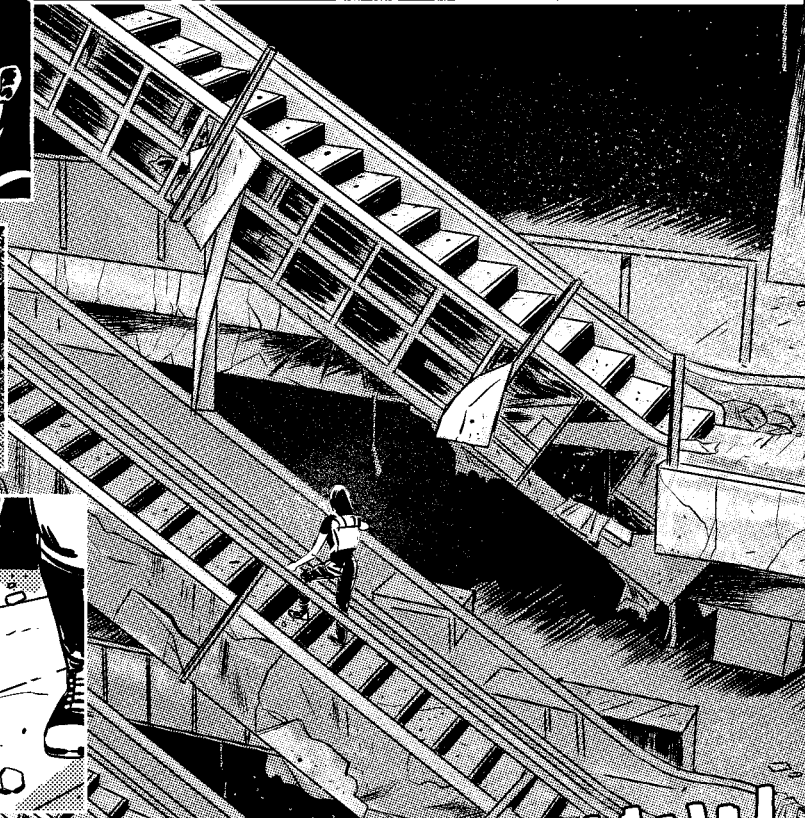
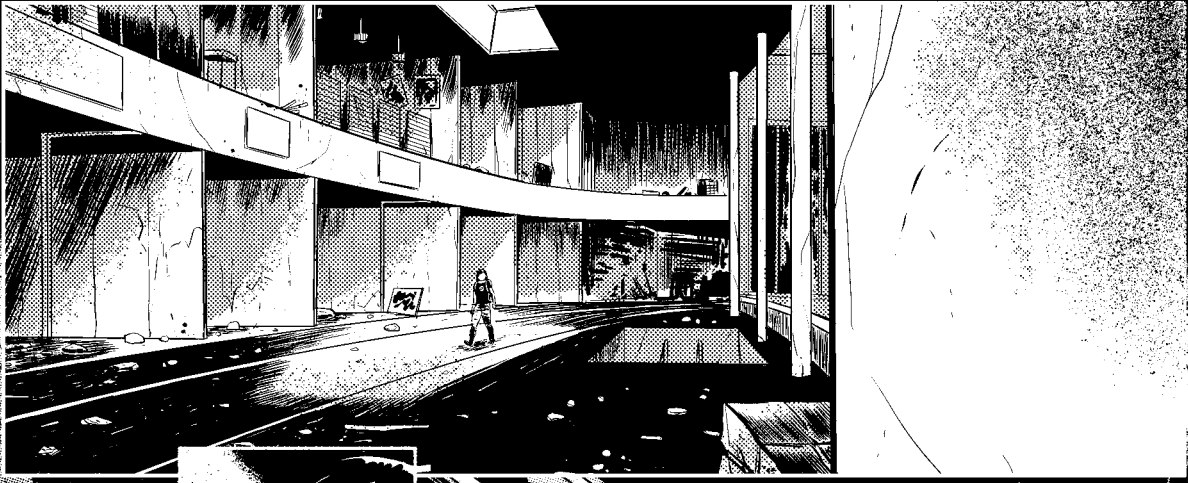
PLEASE HURRY, ALICIA...

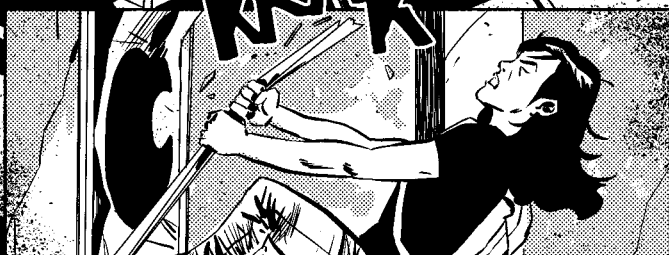
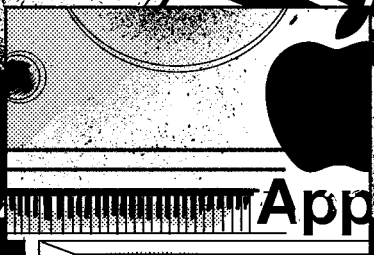
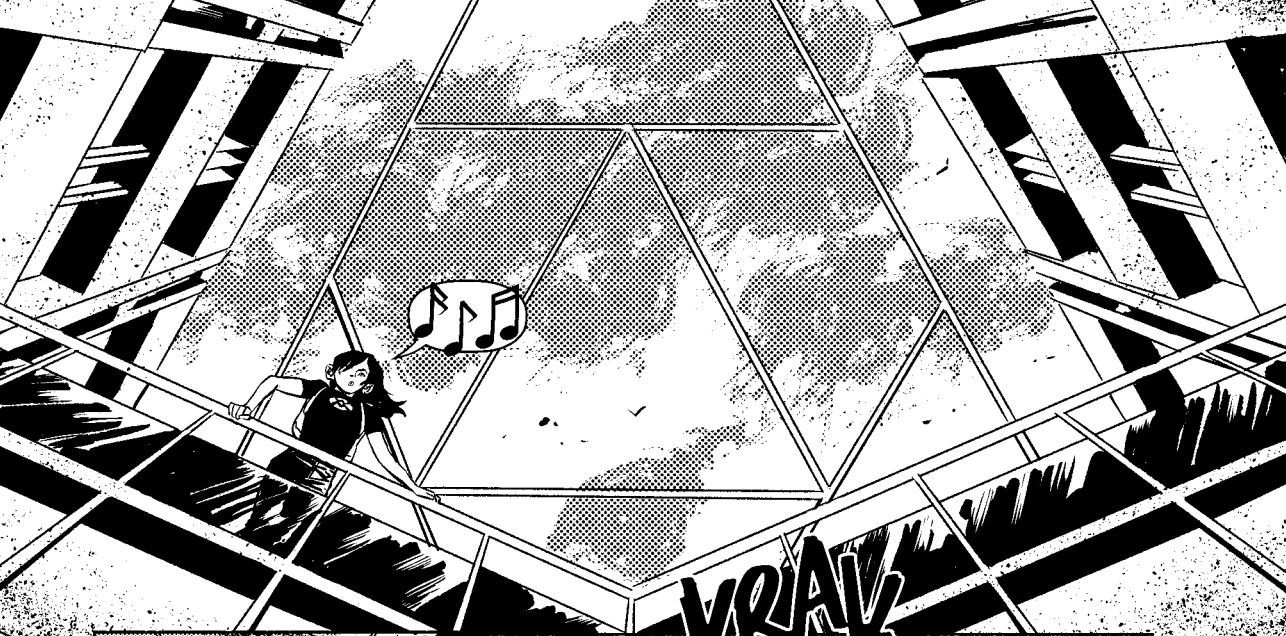
GOOD LUCK, FOOL!

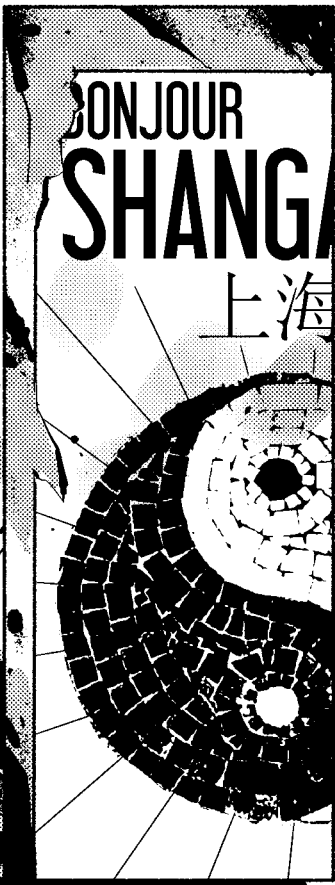
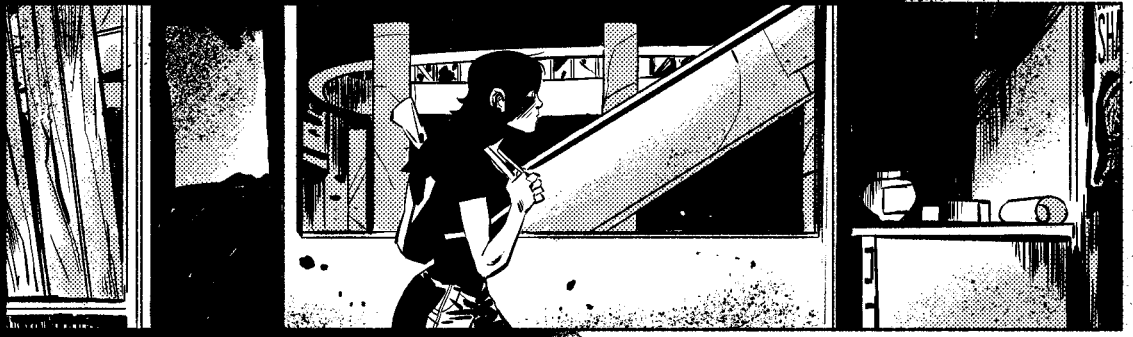


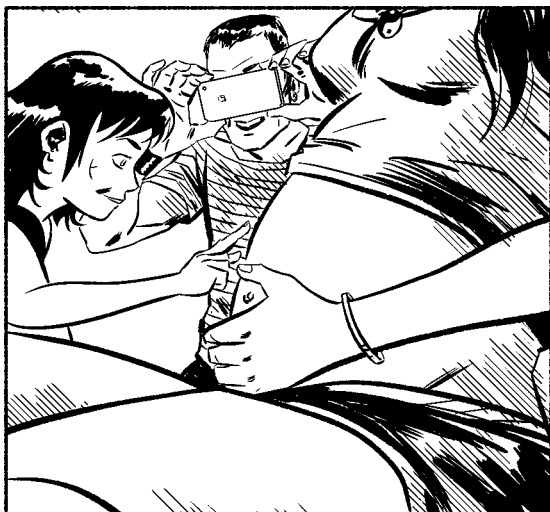
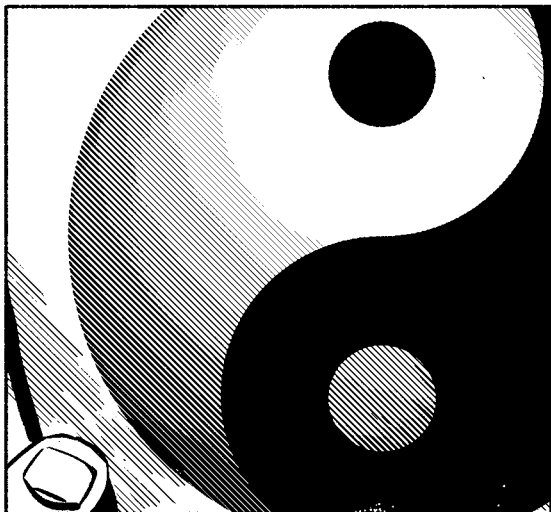
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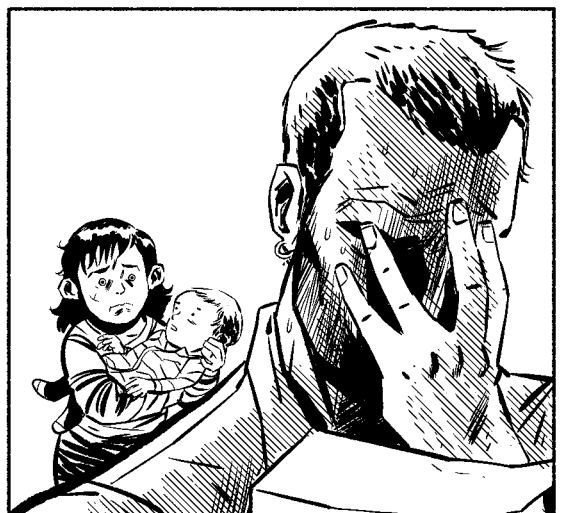
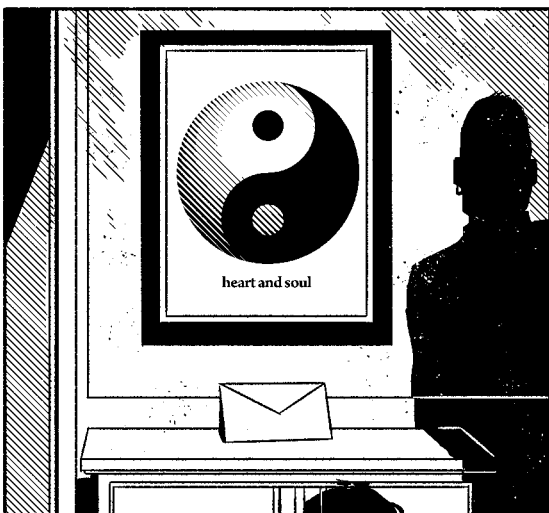
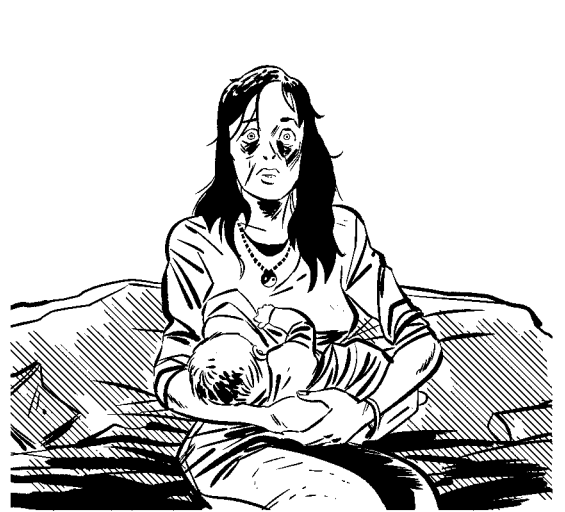
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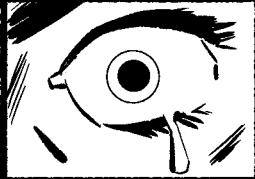




SONJOUR
SHAN

上

MOMMY?







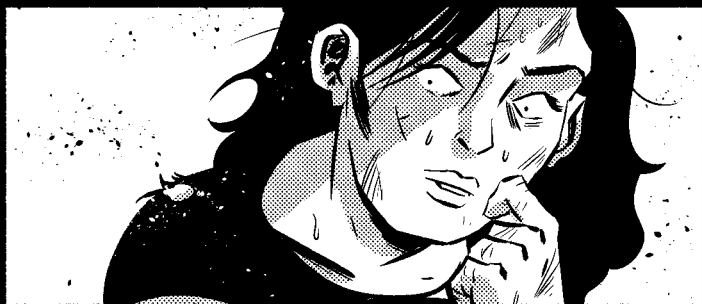
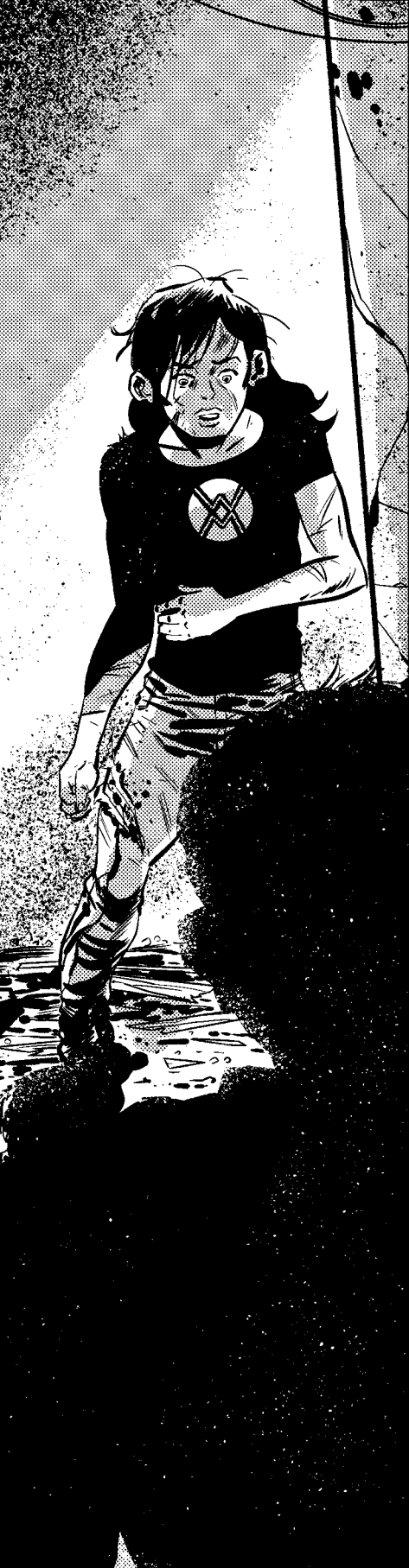


I'M GOING...
TO PUT SOME
WEIGHT ON
IT...



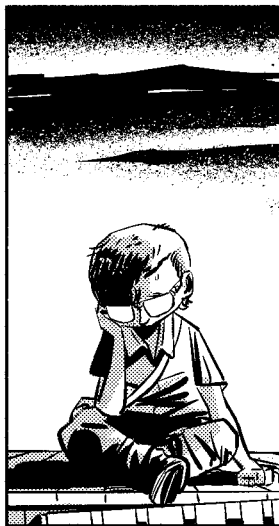
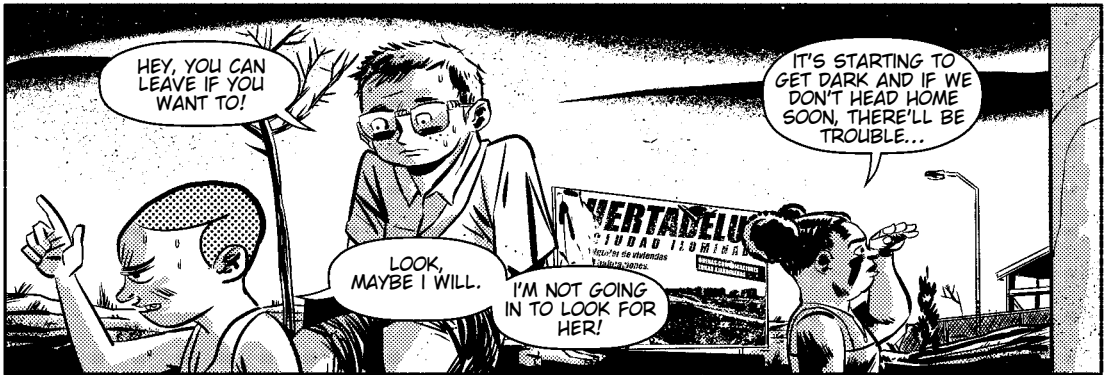
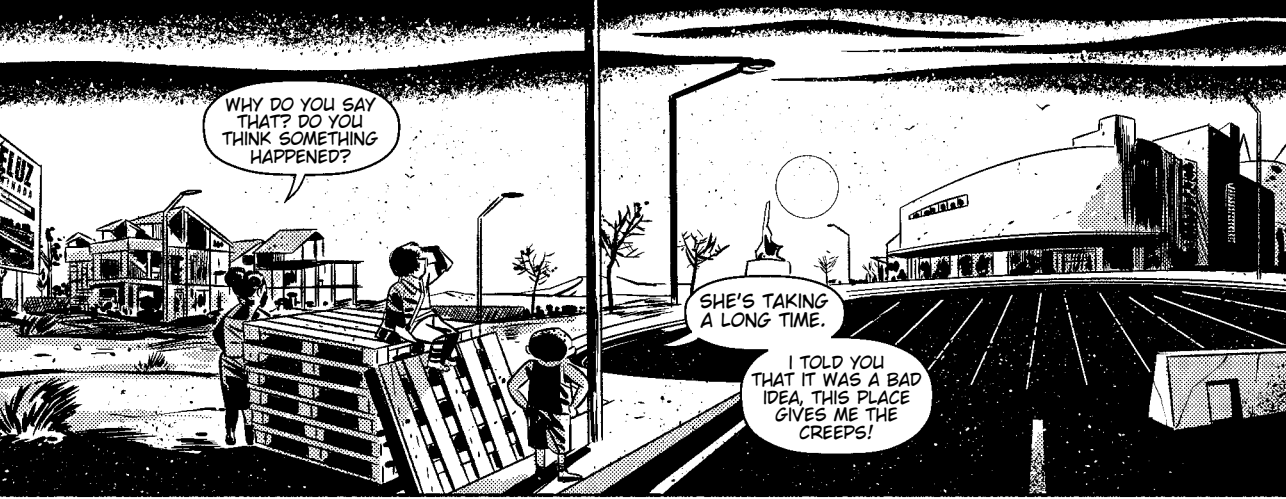
HOLY SHIT.







I'M STARTING TO
GET A BAD FEELING
ABOUT THIS.



WHAT THE HELL... WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG!

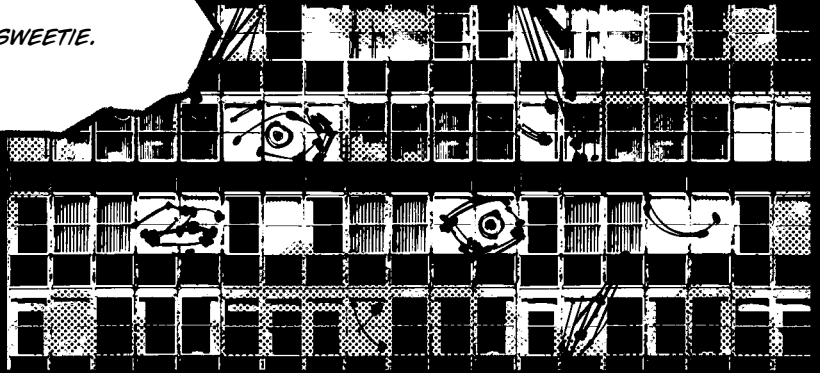
...

ALICIA!?



ALICIA.

SWEETIE.



*WHERE ARE
YOU GOING?*



OUT...

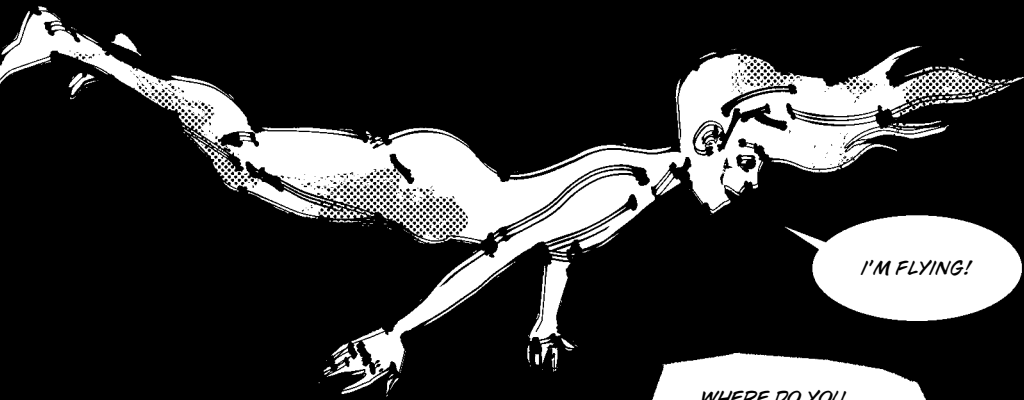


*PICK UP SPEED
AND JUMP.*



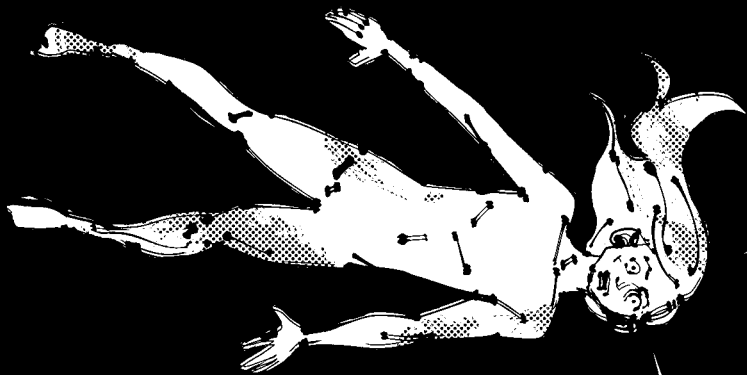
I'M FLOATING!





I'M FLYING!

WHERE DO YOU
WANT TO GO?



TOWARDS
YOU, MOM.

THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE.

WHY NOT?



YOU BELONG IN
THIS PLACE. YOU'LL
GROW UP HERE,
YOU'LL DIE HERE.



YOU'LL BE
BURIED HERE.

FORGOTTEN.

IT'S AS IT
SHOULD BE.

WHO ARE
YOU!??!

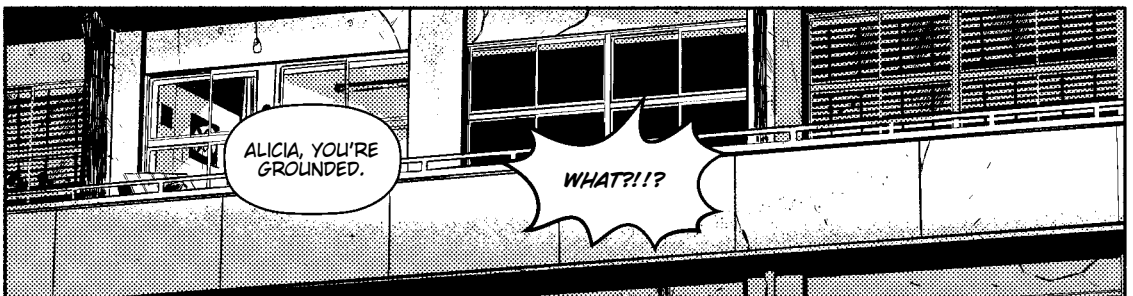
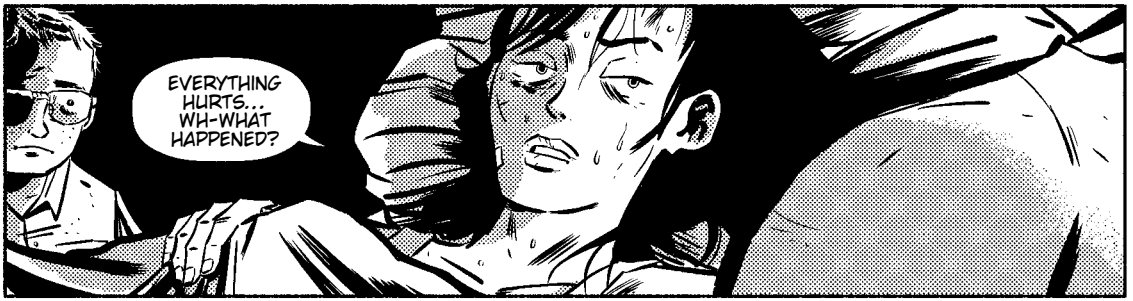
YOU'RE NOT MY
MOTHER! SHE'D
NEVER SAY THAT!

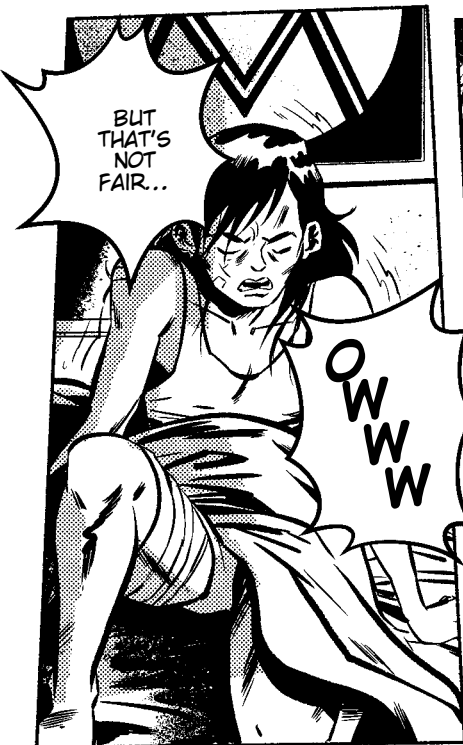
NO, I'M
NOT YOUR
MOTHER.

ALICIA, IT'S ME,
DAD...

HOW ARE YOU
FEELING?







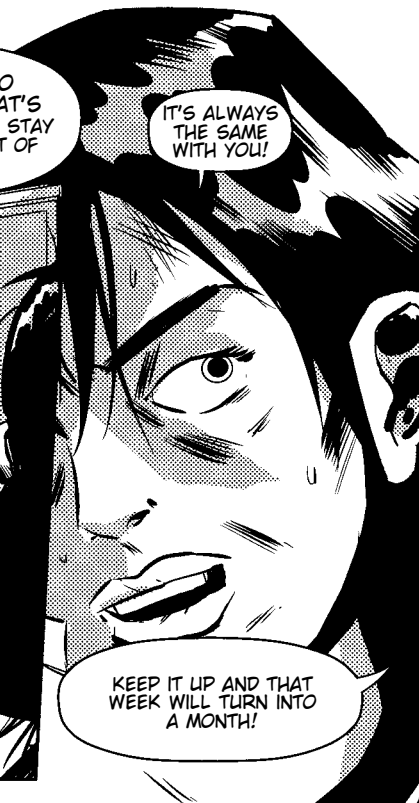
BUT THAT'S NOT FAIR...

OWWW



I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ABOUT WHAT'S FAIR, ALICIA! YOU'LL STAY HOME FOR THE REST OF THE WEEK!

I'M SORRY...



IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME WITH YOU!

KEEP IT UP AND THAT WEEK WILL TURN INTO A MONTH!



WELL, I'LL JUST LEAVE DINNER HERE...

AND YOUR FATHER AND I WILL HEAD TO THE NEIGHBORHOOD MEETING...

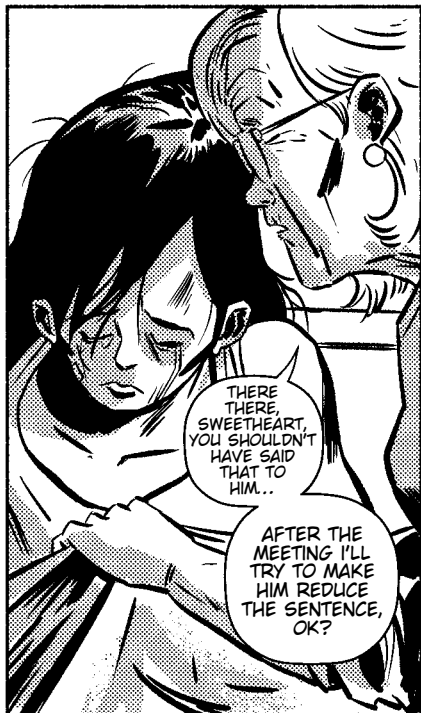
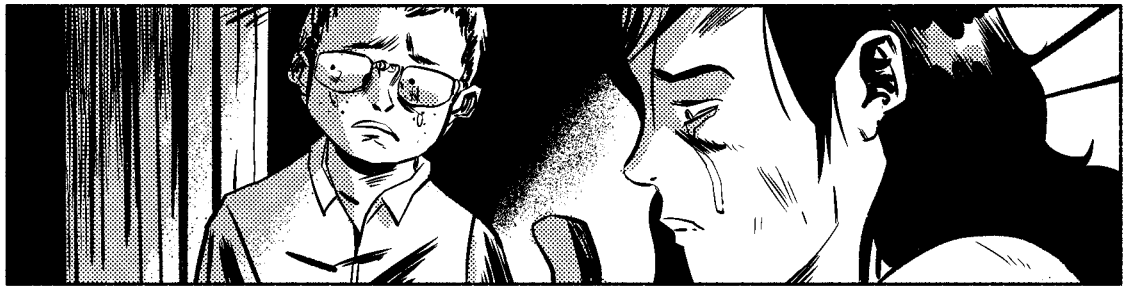


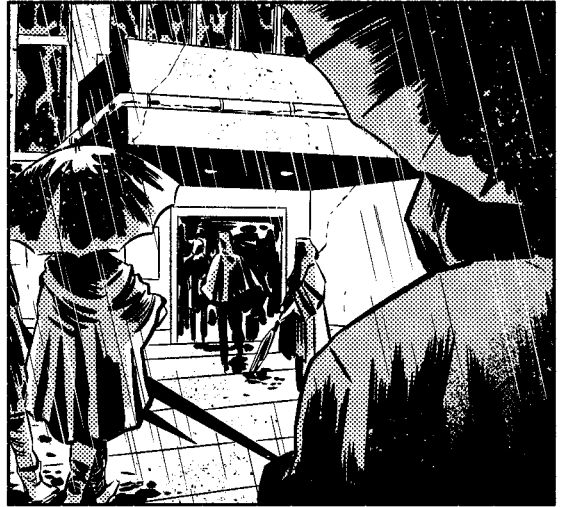
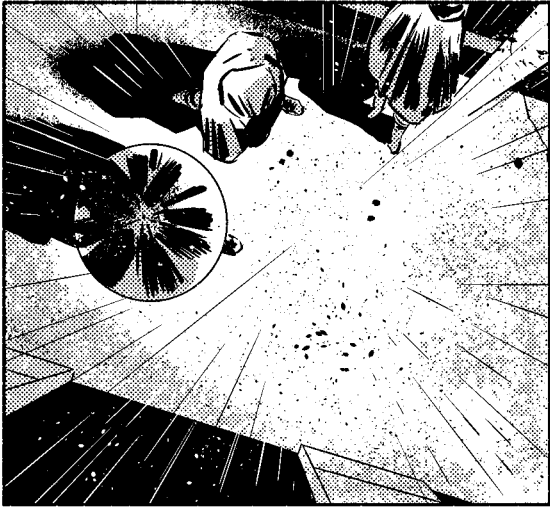
YOU'RE COMPLETELY IRRESPONSIBLE.

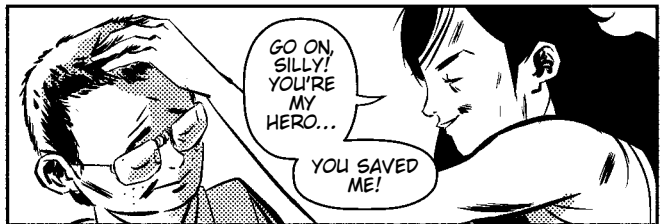
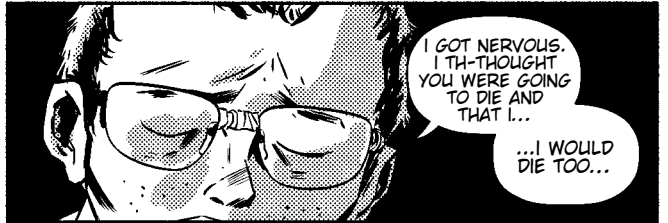
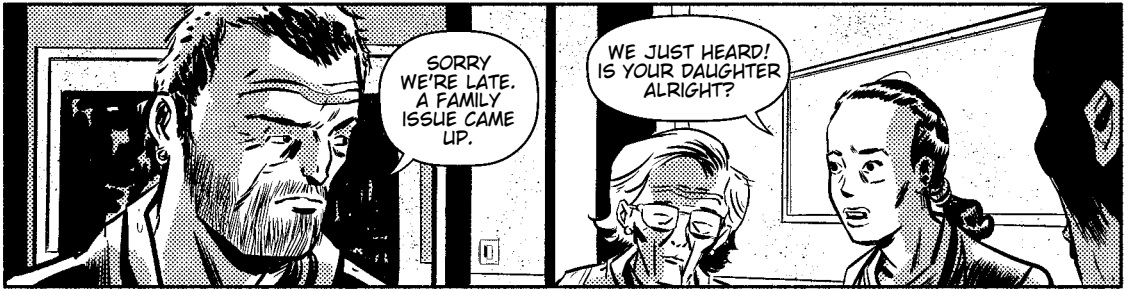
LIKE MOM?



ANTONIO, NO!!



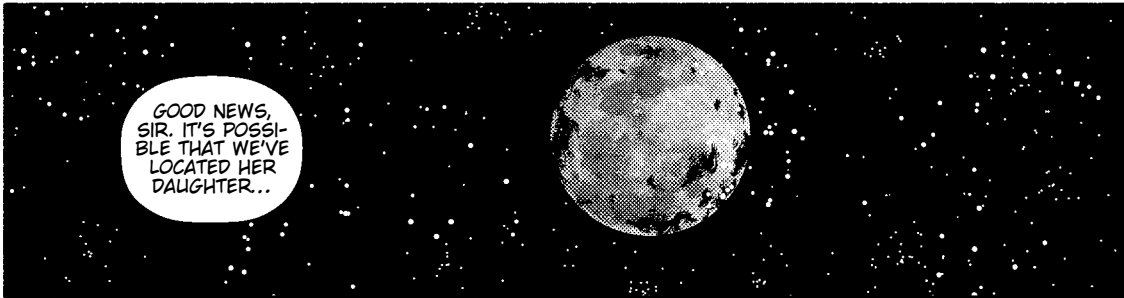




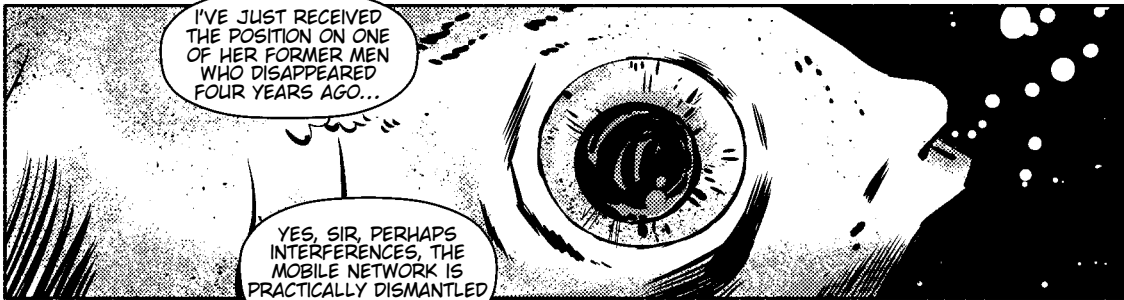
An aerial, black and white, halftone-style photograph of a city at night. The city is illuminated from below, creating a stark contrast with the dark sky. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper left quadrant of the image.

*I FOUND A
TREASURE!*





GOOD NEWS, SIR. IT'S POSSIBLE THAT WE'VE LOCATED HER DAUGHTER...



I'VE JUST RECEIVED THE POSITION ON ONE OF HER FORMER MEN WHO DISAPPEARED FOUR YEARS AGO...

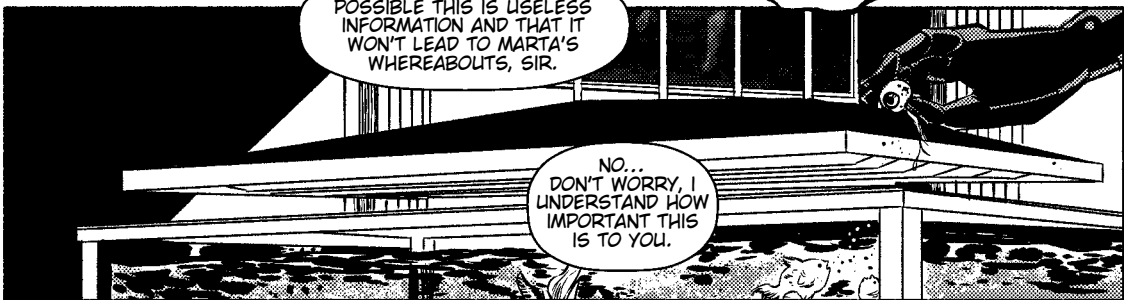
YES, SIR, PERHAPS INTERFERENCES, THE MOBILE NETWORK IS PRACTICALLY DISMANTLED THERE...



WE'VE LOCATED HER IN PUERTADELUIZ, YES... A GHOST TOWN...

UUUUHHH...

IN ANY CASE, IT'S POSSIBLE THIS IS USELESS INFORMATION AND THAT IT WON'T LEAD TO MARTA'S WHEREABOUTS, SIR.



NO... DON'T WORRY, I UNDERSTAND HOW IMPORTANT THIS IS TO YOU.



I HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF SOMETHING AND THEN I'LL SEE TO IT PERSONALLY, SIR.

...OOOOPHHH...



NO, IT'S NO TROUBLE AT ALL...

YOU'RE LIKE FAMILY TO ME.

SHHHHHH...