



**Battlefields: Aftermath**  
**Strength**  
**A Phoenix Circle Saga**





I'M SORRY SHAN,



I'M JUST NOT STRONG ENOUGH



MY LAST MEMORY BEFORE THE SHIFT



MY CREW TRIED TO STEAL SOME RIKTI HARDWARE FROM "THE LOST"



COULD'VE SOLD IT FOR A TIDY PROFIT



MAYBE ENOUGH TO GET US OFF THE STREET.



LOOKING FOR QUALIFIED RECRUITS

STORY BY CHASE ARCANUM. SPECIAL THANKS TO CINDER FLAME (SHE HAS THE PATIENCE OF A SAINT)

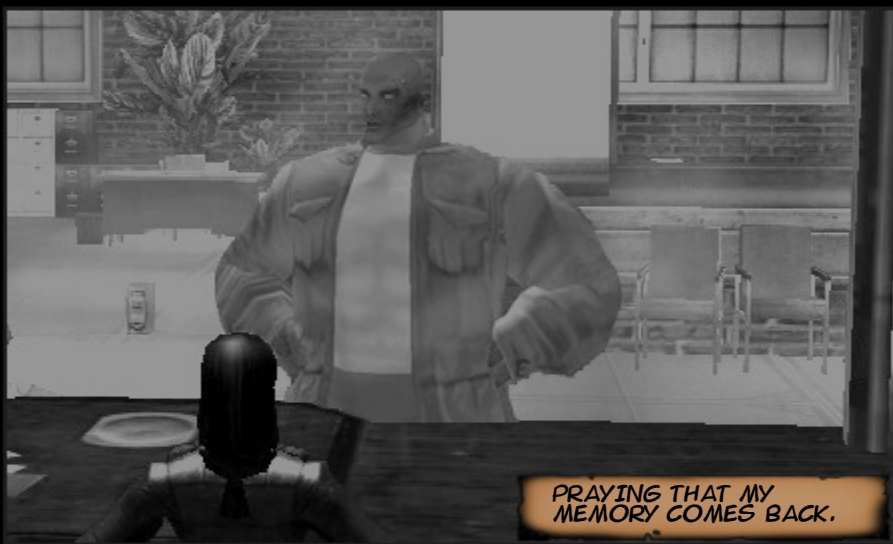


I FAILED YOU AGAIN, BABY SISTER.

I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'D WANT YOUR BROTHER BACK.



YOU VISIT EVERY WEEK, HOPING FOR THAT MOMENT WHEN MY MIND REVERTS.



PRAYING THAT MY MEMORY COMES BACK.



MY REHABILITATION: A SUCCESS.



YOU JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND.



I DON'T WANT TO REMEMBER

I DON'T WANT TO BE THAT PERSON

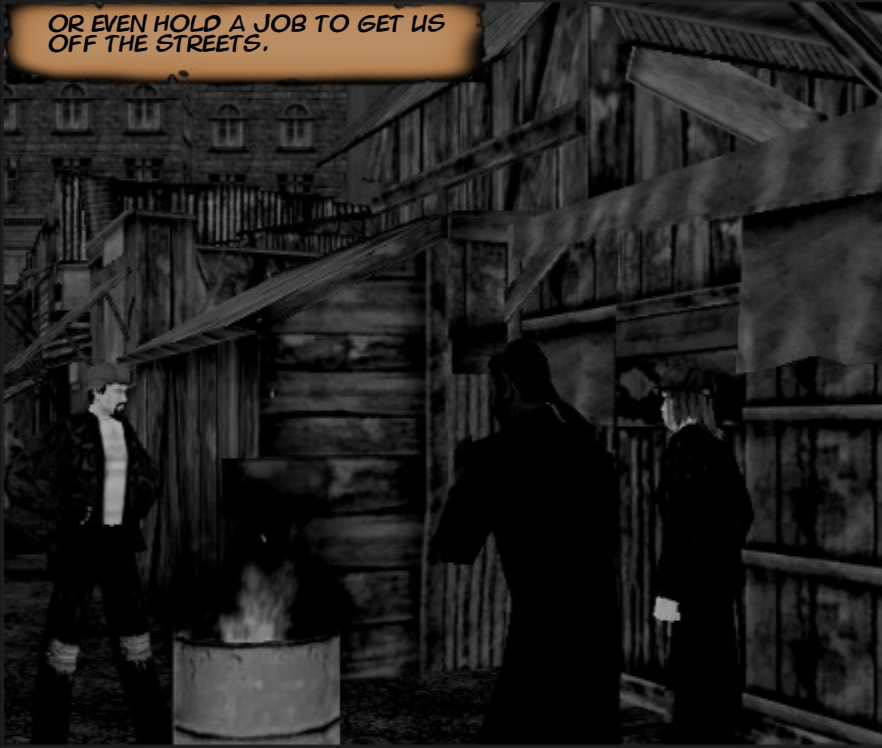


HE WASN'T STRONG ENOUGH TO HELP OUR PARENTS.



OR TO KEEP YOU FROM GETTING HURT.

OR EVEN HOLD A JOB TO GET US OFF THE STREETS.



WHY DO YOU EVEN CARE?



YOU'VE MADE QUITE A NAME FOR YOURSELF, LITTLE SISTER.



EVEN PULLED MY WORTHLESS HIDE FROM THE SEWERS.

YOU WERE ALWAYS STRONGER ON YOUR OWN



I'M... HE'D BE PROUD.

NO VISITS TODAY THOUGH.



LOCKDOWN.

ANOTHER BREAKOUT,  
ARACHNOS.



MUST BE RECRUITING  
SEASON

OF COURSE, I DON'T NEED  
THESE CLOWNS.



SAY THE MAGIC WORDS  
AND I CAN GO OUT THE  
FRONT DOOR A FREE MAN



BUT I COULD USE  
SOME FRESH AIR.



THAT'S ALL. JUST  
SOME OPEN SKY FOR  
A FEW MINUTES

CHAOS.

ARACHNOS FLYERS ONLY HAVE SO MANY SEATS. YOU'VE GOT TO PROVE YOUR PLACE IN ONE.

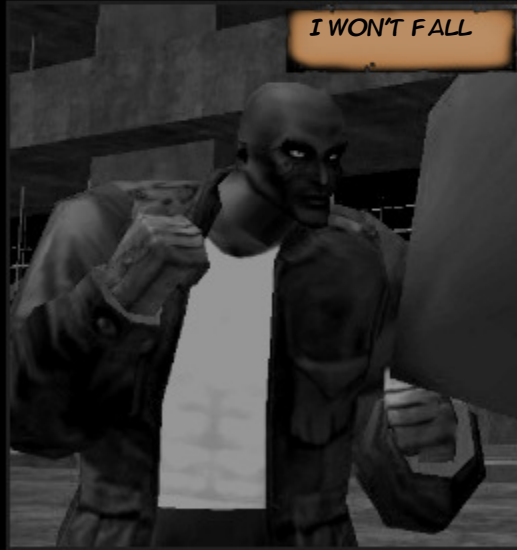
THEY TEAM UP AGAINST THE STRONG THEN FINISH THE FIGHT AMONG THEMSELVES

GUESS I'M A THREAT



I SHOULD BE HONORED

I WON'T FALL



NOT TO THEM



NOT TO ANYONE



NOT ANYMORE

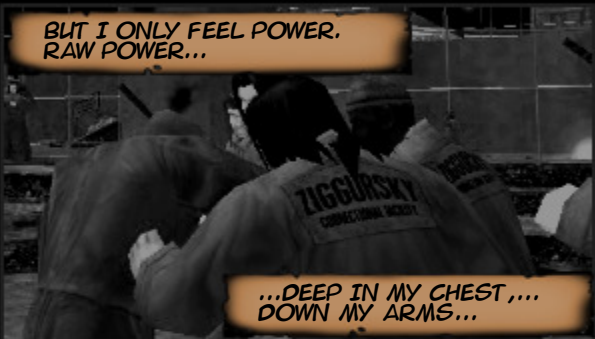


THEY SWARM ME,  
I SHOULD FEEL FEAR,

TERROR



DESPERATION.



BUT I ONLY FEEL POWER,  
RAW POWER...

...DEEP IN MY CHEST, ...  
DOWN MY ARMS...



...INTO MY FISTS

I MAKE SURE THEY  
FEEL IT TOO.



THIS ISN'T A NORMAL  
MANIFESTATION OF THE SHIFT



BURNING, SEETHING RAGE  
ISN'T THE RIKTI STYLE



OF COURSE THERE'S NO  
STYLE HERE AT ALL.



I'M JUST HITTING WITH MORE FORCE  
THAN I EVER THOUGHT POSSIBLE



DAD USED TO TELL TALES OF A HERO FROM FEUDAL JAPAN.



MICHIO



MAN WITH THE STRENGTH OF THREE THOUSAND.



THAT'S WHAT I FEEL LIKE,



THREE THOUSAND STRONG AND GROWING WITH EACH HIT



UNTIL THERE'S NO MORE LEFT TO FIGHT.



AT LEAST I KNOW WHO THAT LAST SEAT IS RESERVED FOR.



SHANDORA.



I COULD JOIN YOU-

BROTHER AND SISTER CLEANING UP THE STREETS OF PARAGON CITY.



IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TELLING THE TRUTH.

I DO REMEMBER.



I'M...

MICHIO.



I'M SORRY BABY SIS.



I'M JUST NOT STRONG ENOUGH.