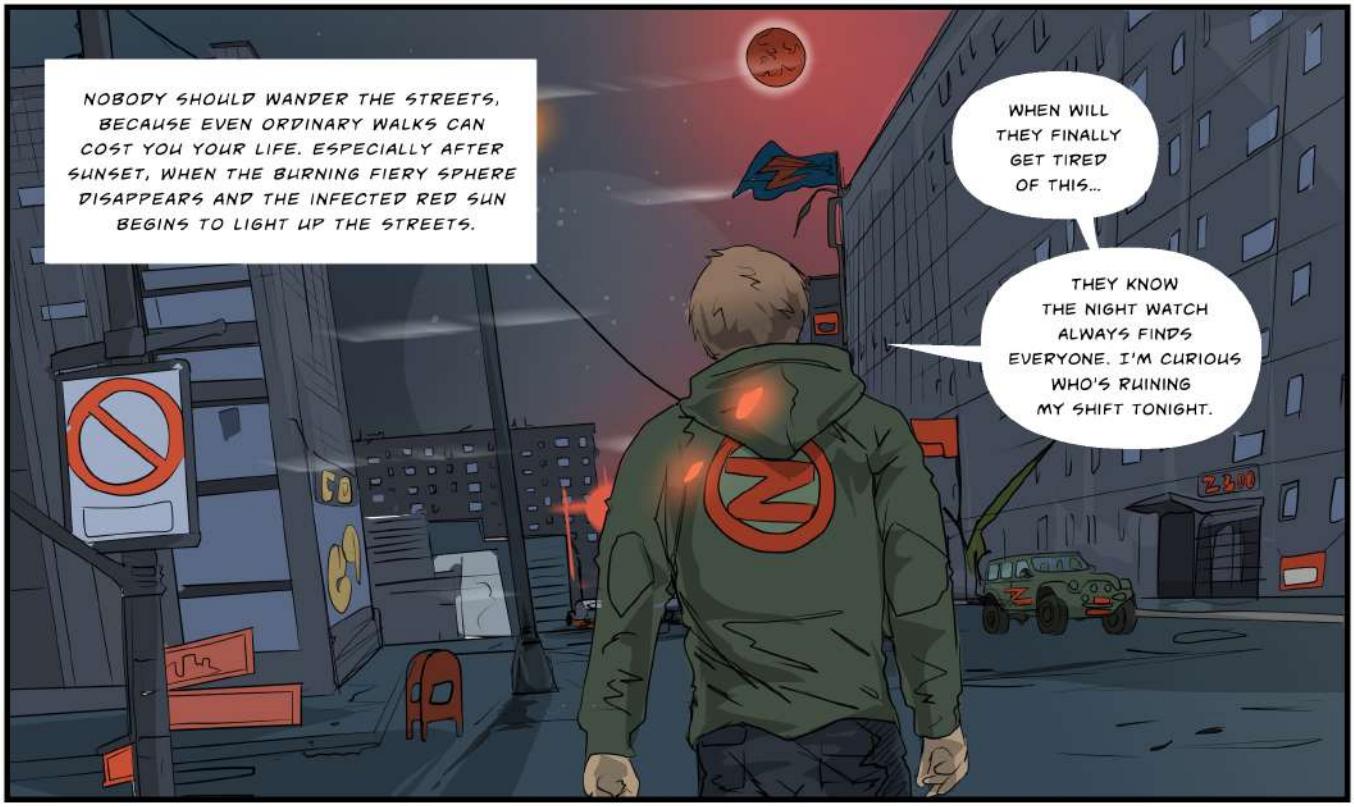

NOBODY SHOULD WANDER THE STREETS, BECAUSE EVEN ORDINARY WALKS CAN COST YOU YOUR LIFE. ESPECIALLY AFTER SUNSET, WHEN THE BURNING FIERY SPHERE DISAPPEARS AND THE INFECTED RED SUN BEGINS TO LIGHT UP THE STREETS.
WHEN WILL THEY FINALLY GET TIRED OF THIS...
THEY KNOW THE NIGHT WATCH ALWAYS FINDS EVERYONE. I'M CURIOUS WHO'S RUINING MY SHIFT TONIGHT.


MEOW!
WAIT... WHAT? A CAT? OKAY, I REALLY SHOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN THAT MANY PAINKILLERS TODAY...


"EVERY PET IN OUR ZONE WILL BE EXTERMINATED. THAT'S THE RULE OF OUR ZONE. PETS ARE BAD BECAUSE THEY'RE TOO CUTE... SOMETIMES FLUFFY. AND WE CAN'T GIVE THEM FOOD WE MIGHT NEED OURSELVES IN THE FUTURE."
I KNEW MY SHIFT COULD NEVER BE PEACEFUL... WHAT NOW? IF I LEAVE HIM HERE, SOMEONE ELSE WILL FIND HIM, AND THIS LITTLE RUNT WILL BE DOOMED TO DIE.
IF I REPORT HIM TO THE AUTHORITIES, THEY'LL KILL HIM ANYWAY. SO I GUESS THERE'S ONLY ONE OPTION LEFT...






I WILL PROTECT YOU NO MATTER WHAT!


LITTLE ONE... WE HAVE A VERY DIFFICULT MISSION AHEAD OF US NOW.
WE NEED TO GET HOME UNNOTICED... WHICH SHOULD BE PRETTY EASY, CONSIDERING I'M THE NIGHT GUARD WATCHING ALL THE STREETS LEADING HOME.