A person with reddish-brown hair, wearing a blue hoodie and dark pants, sits on a dark, tiled rooftop at night. They are looking out over a town where a large fire is burning, with bright yellow and orange flames and thick, billowing white and grey smoke rising into a dark blue sky. Several industrial smokestacks are visible in the background, some emitting dark smoke. In the foreground, a small orange cat sits on the person's lap. A flashlight and a small box are on the roof next to them. A large brick chimney is on the right side of the frame. The overall mood is somber and urgent.

Looks like the whole town's on fire.

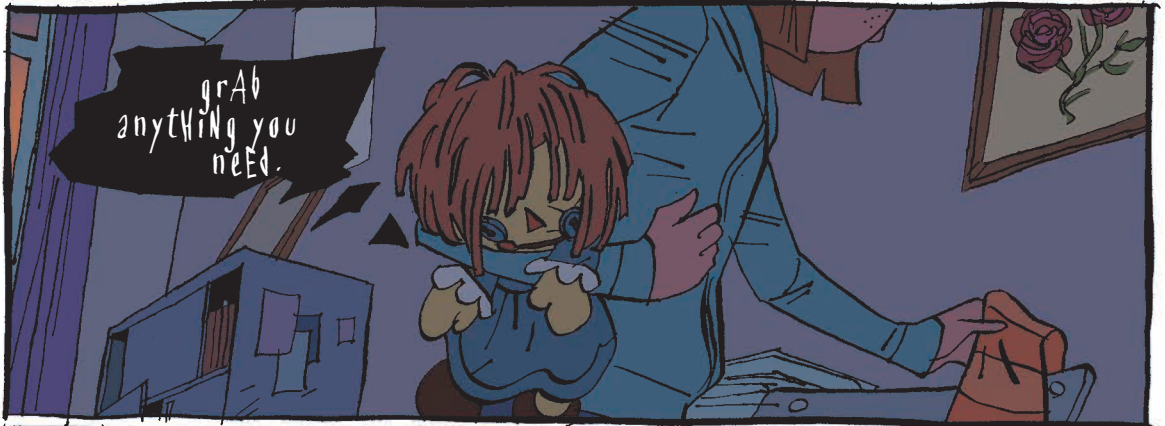
UnAvoidable.



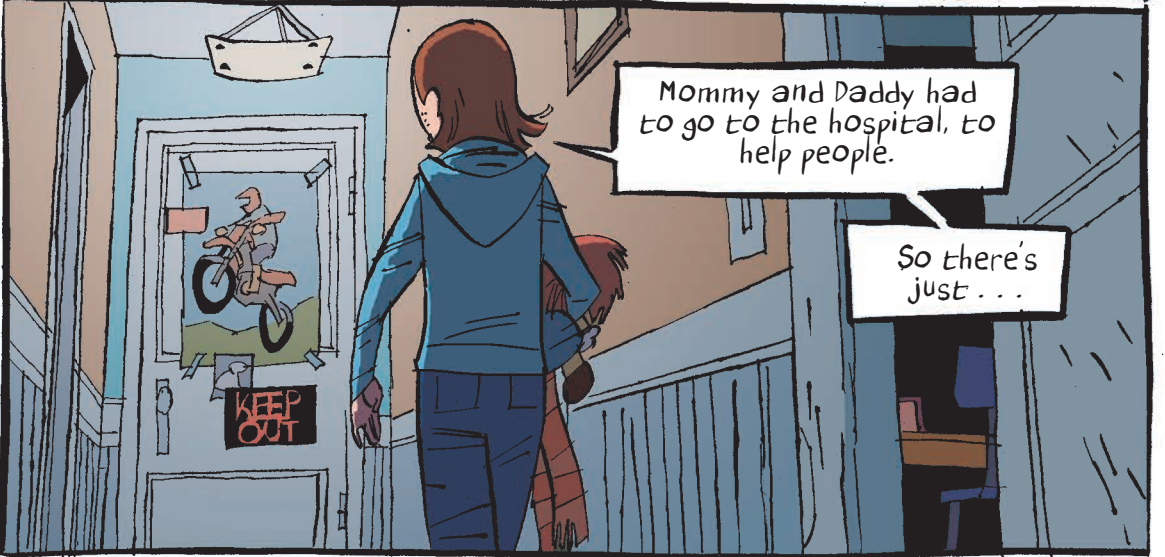
You think we're in trouble?

I think we gotta move, kid.

this party's just getting started.



grab anything you need.



Mommy and Daddy had to go to the hospital, to help people.

So there's just . . .



Addison?



Her helmet's gone.

tonight of all nights, she bails on baby sitting.

some big sister.



But we don't need her.

we can make it out on our own!



It all looks kind of . . . normal.

