

LUMINERE,  
PLANET LEONIS.

MY MEMORY IS MY  
ENEMY IT SEEMS.

I CANNOT REMEMBER MY OWN  
PAST, YET I AM HAUNTED BY  
VISIONS FROM LIVES THAT  
CLEARLY WERE NOT MINE. IT'S  
ALL A BIG JUMBLED MESS.

OF COURSE, MORE  
RECENT EVENTS ARE  
VERY CLEAR.

EVEN WITHOUT THE  
CONSTANT REMINDERS.

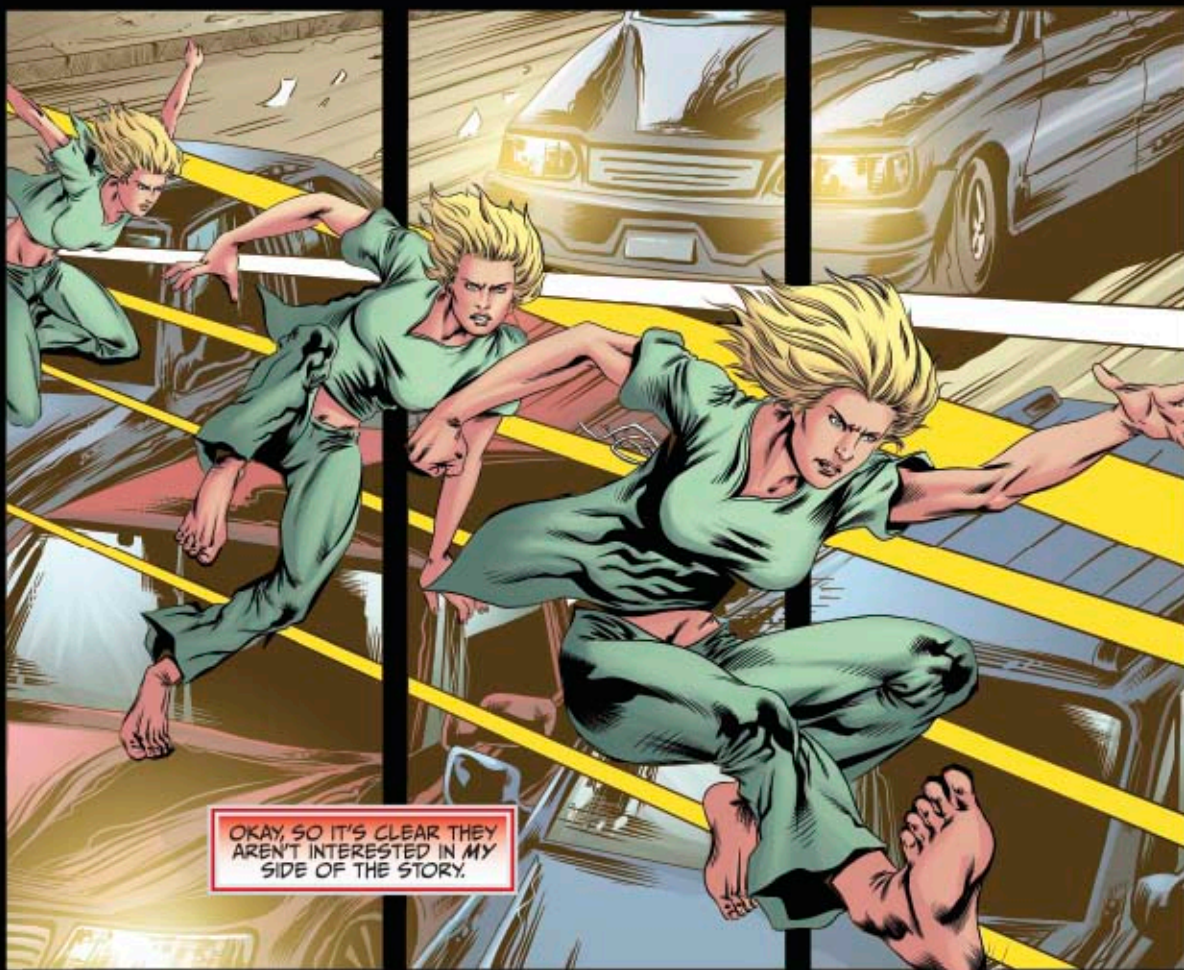
... KNOWN  
ONLY AS *EVE*, SHE  
BROKE OUT OF THE  
DAVENPORT INSTITUTION,  
BUT NOT BEFORE  
ATTACKING SEVERAL  
MEMBERS OF THE  
HOSPITAL STAFF...

WRRPP  
WRRPP

HAVE TO GET OUT  
OF HERE. KEEP A  
LOW PROFILE.



SO MUCH  
FOR THAT.





I SEE YOU...



YES,  
I SEE  
YOU.

THERE'S SOMETHING SPECIAL ABOUT  
NEWBORN BABIES. FRESHLY  
DROPPED INTO THIS WORLD -  
UNAWARE AND UNASSUMING.

AND KNOWING THAT YOU  
HELPED CREATE LIFE -  
GIVING IT ANOTHER CHANCE  
TO MAKE THINGS BRIGHTER.



SO MUCH  
HOPE.



SO MUCH  
WONDER.



SO MUCH  
PROMISE.

BUT THEN  
I WOULDN'T  
KNOW ANYTHING  
ABOUT THAT.



OKAY,  
I'LL TAKE HER  
NOW.