



WHAT HAPPENED, EMMERICH? WHAT HAPPENED TO THE WORLD?



MAYBE A YEAR SINCE I HEARD MY OWN VOICE. I DON'T LIKE IT. I LIKE TO HEAR YOU EVEN LESS.

BUT I DON'T SPEAK I'M APT TO LOSE MY MIND, AND I'M GONNA NEED IT.



YOU GONNA BE LIKE THIS FOREVER?



MAYBE UP THERE IN THE NIGHT I CAN GET RID OF ALL THIS.

HOW YOU S'POSED TO GET UP THERE, THEN?







