





GOTTA CALL SID.

WHATEVER HE DID... MESSING AROUND IN MY HEAD... IT MADE THINGS-



WHAT WAS THAT?

NOTHING.

IT WAS NOTHING.

I'M SHAKEN UP... LOSING IT.



GOTTA GET AHOLD OF MYSELF.

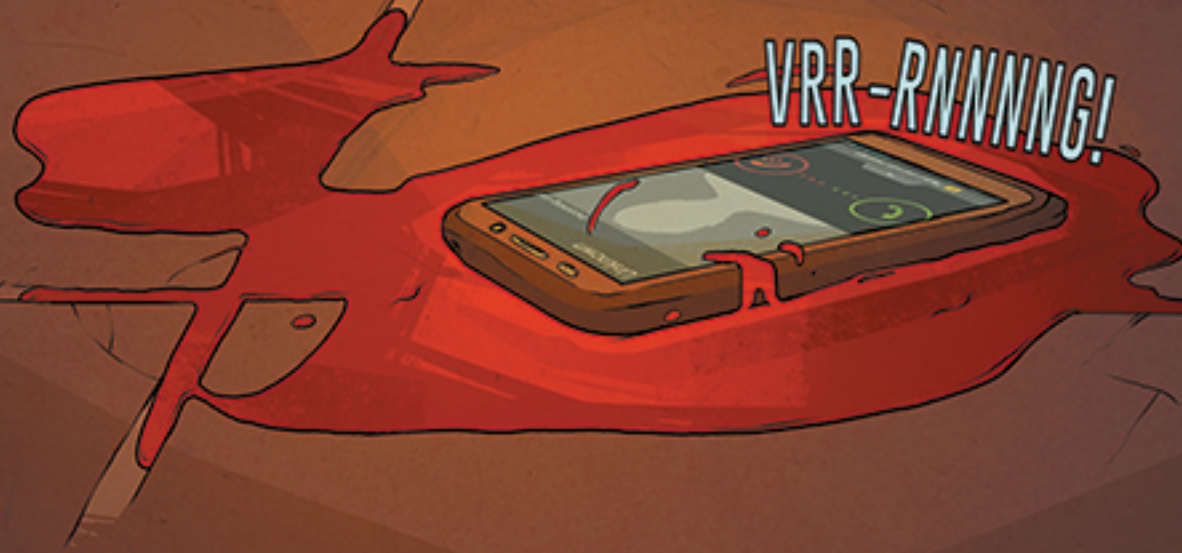


VRR-RNNNG!

VRR-RNNNG!

SID'LL HELP.

HE'S GOTTA HELP.



VRR-RNNNG!