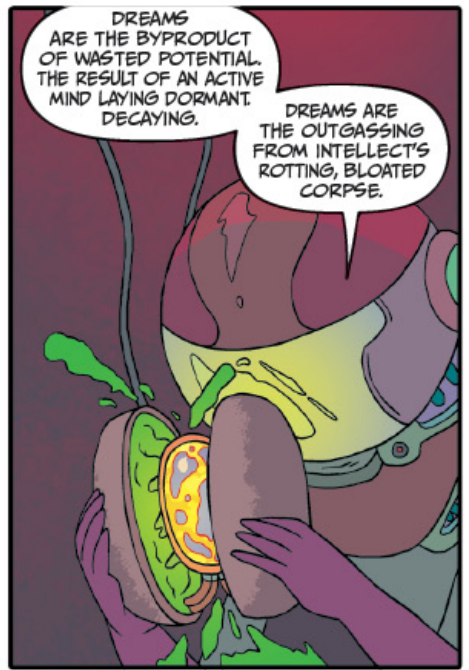




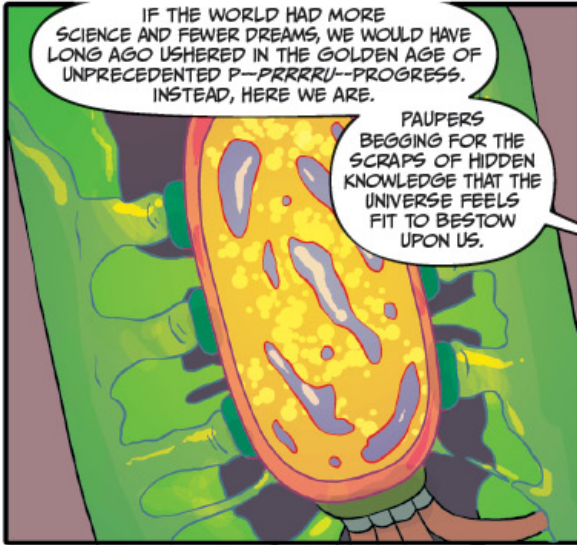
SIR, I'M CONFIDENT THIS SEED WILL SURVIVE THE INTERDIMENSIONAL TRIP!
ALL OF OUR DREAMS WILL FINALLY COME TRUE!

DREAMS, DOCTOR?
LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT DREAMS.



DREAMS ARE THE BYPRODUCT OF WASTED POTENTIAL. THE RESULT OF AN ACTIVE MIND LAYING DORMANT. DECAYING.

DREAMS ARE THE OUTGASSING FROM INTELLECT'S ROTTING, BLOATED CORPSE.



IF THE WORLD HAD MORE SCIENCE AND FEWER DREAMS, WE WOULD HAVE LONG AGO USHERED IN THE GOLDEN AGE OF UNPRECEDENTED P-PRRRRU--PROGRESS. INSTEAD, HERE WE ARE.

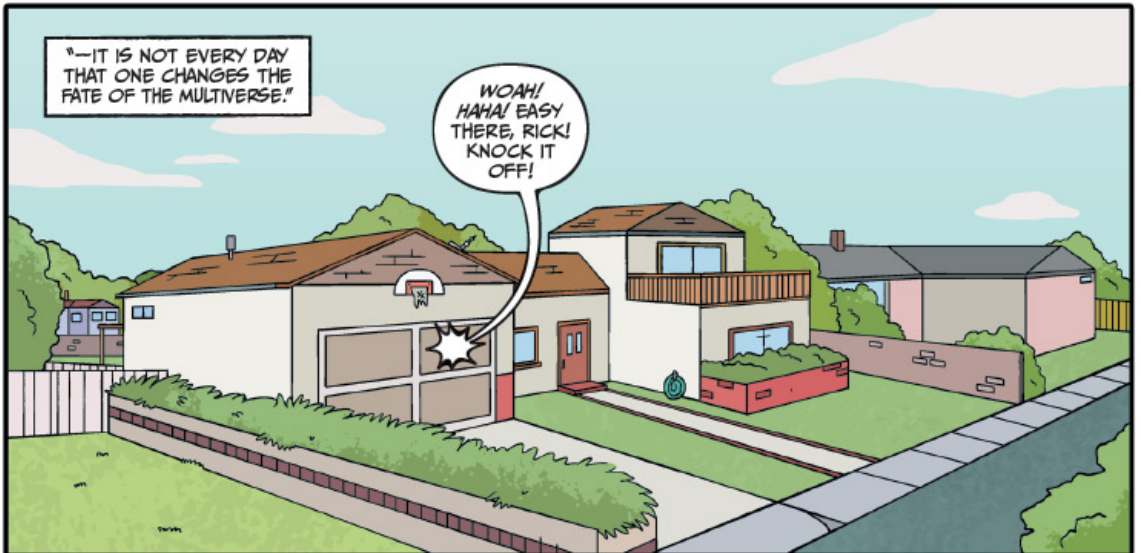
PAUPERS BEGGING FOR THE SCRAPS OF HIDDEN KNOWLEDGE THAT THE UNIVERSE FEELS FIT TO BESTOW UPON US.



BUT NO MORE. NOW EVERYTHING CHANGES. GOODBYE, GOOD DOCTOR.

WHAT?!
NO!

YOU HAVE DONE WELL. YOU SHOULD BE PRRU--PROUD--



"--IT IS NOT EVERY DAY THAT ONE CHANGES THE FATE OF THE MULTIVERSE."

WOAH!
HAHA! EASY THERE, RICK! KNOCK IT OFF!



