



MAYBE HE COMES OUT AND HE'S, LIKE, A GIANT DOG MONSTER OR HALF A FISH OR SOMETHING.

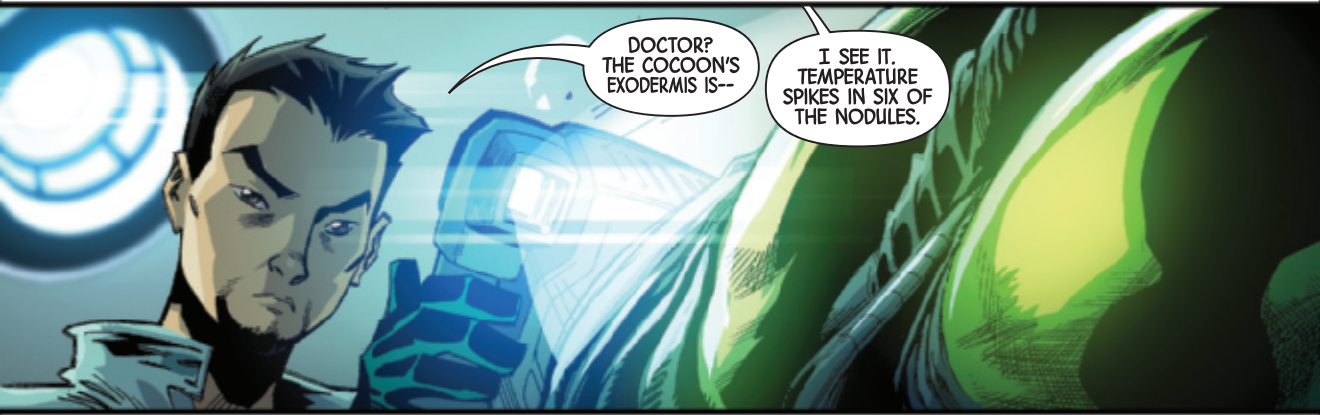
I READ UP ON THIS. THE MISTS. THE INHUMANS.

WASN'T ENOUGH ALL THE **MUTANTS** WERE RUNNING AROUND BLOWING THE HELL OUT OF EVERYTHING ALL THE TIME.



AT LEAST THE GOVERNMENT WAS ON THAT. THEY HAD THAT ALL ON LOCK. NOBODY KNOWS #\$\$%^ ABOUT THIS.

NOT YOU. NOT DOC. NONE OF YOU KNOW \$\$%@ ABOUT ANY OF IT.



DOCTOR? THE COCOON'S EXODERMIS IS--

I SEE IT. TEMPERATURE SPIKES IN SIX OF THE NODULES.



HAVE THE LADIES STEP AWAY FROM THE COCOON NOW. SOMETHING MAY BE--



FISH SPLOR

MWAARGH!

POPS? POPS,
IS THAT YOU?
WHAT'S HAPPENING?

SON?
MORRIS? CAN
YOU HEAR
ME?



NO,
NO, NO, NO,
NO, NO,

HOLEEEEE--



MORRIS?
ARE YOU LUCID?
MY NAME IS DR.
KAPANY.

KEEP THE
LADIES BACK,
PLEASE. I CAN'T
EXECUTE THE
QUARANTINE
FIELD UNLESS--





GRAWRRRR!

MISS. MA'AM. IF YOU'LL JUST--

POPS, WHAT'S HAPPENING?

NO! THAT'S NOT MORRIS! THAT'S NOT MORRIS!



TIA? IS THAT YOU? WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH EVERYTHING? WHAT'S THE MATTER--



--WITH ME?

AAAARGH!!!

YOU STAY BACK! STAY THE HELL BACK!

ZZZZZZT~KRAK

FWASH

KRS!!!

AAAAA!
AAAAA!
AAAAA!
AAAAA!

NO NO NO
NO NO NO
NOT HAPPENING!
NOT REAL, NOT
REAL!

