

**SOMEWHERE
IN THE NEVADA
DESERT...**

What do
you believe?
In Life? In
Death?

I believe the
Gods watch
over us all.

SQUAWK!

KRACK

But sometimes
we must take
matters into
our own hands.

And Death is not an option for me.



**MEANWHILE,
IN MERU...**



ZZZZZZ!

SNORTE

GREAT. CAN'T SLEEP. AND LERA AND TAYA HAVE TO BE THE NOISIEST ROOMMATES EVER.



I WONDER IF I COULD GET A JOB HERE.

"HI, I'M MAX, A NEW YORK CITY COP BUT I WAS ACTUALLY BORN HERE. GOT ANY OPENINGS IN YOUR CRAPPY ABANDONED TOWN?"



MY EXPERIENCE? OH, I FOUGHT KULAN GATH, YOU KNOW, THE EVILEST OF EVIL SORCERERS?

AND I CAN DO A LITTLE MAGIC. BUT I NEED TO BE REAL PISSED OFF FOR IT TO WORK.



TRAPPED IN THE WRONG TIME, WRONG PLACE. WHAT WAS I THINKING GOING AFTER THAT PORTAL THROUGH THAT?

WHAT'S THIS?! NO WAY...





LERAI!
TAYA! CHECK
THIS OUT!

SIR MAX?!
WHAT IS ALL
THIS?


ALL THOSE
YEARS, I ALWAYS
WONDERED WHERE
ALL THOSE COINS
WENT.

HOME.
THIS MUST BE
WHERE MY HOUSE
STOOD.



"SINCE I WAS A KID, I'D ALWAYS BEEN ABLE TO DO A LITTLE MAGIC..."

"LATER, IT USED TO BE A BIG HIT AT PARTIES. NO ONE IN BROOKLYN KNEW IT WAS FOR REAL."



"I NEVER KNEW HOW OR WHY. NOW I KNOW WHERE THEY ALL WENT. HOME."



I WONDER IF THIS WILL WORK..."



MY MOJO IS BACK!