





We'll camp here for the night. It'll be safe from that bevy of sharp-toothed critters out there.

As IF that camp director of yours would notice something right in front of her own face! When I ran the camp, you think young ladies would have the chance to go runnin' off into parallel dimensions willy-nilly? NO MA'AM! I ran a tight ship--



Wait! We have to let the girls know! And Jen! And Rosie! They'll be so worried--



When you ran the camp...?

Hold on, "for the night"? It should barely be afternoon...



Molly, we are doomed. SO DOOMED. AN UNSCALABLE MOUNTAIN OF DOOMED.



Mal, come on, we're gonna figure this out, it's going to be fine--

Fine?! FINE?! We are trapped here with a deeply unpleasant woman who can literally TRANSFORM INTO A BEAR, while we remain soft and small and delicious-looking...



...and, OH YEAH, no one knows we're here! And hey, also, additionally, there are dinosaurs!



FRIGGIN' DINOSAURS.



Funnily enough, I don't think the dinosaurs are the weirdest thing about this place. I mean these ruins? The weird plants? 'A place of lost things?' There's more to this than just a bad sci-fi novel, I think...



THOOMP





Hey. You okay?

...



...yeah? I guess? I dunno.

I just wanted a quiet afternoon. With you. I wasn't ready for another adventure. Didn't we JUST save the world?



Everything's so weird here! It doesn't make any sense!

I'm trying so hard to be down with it. But sometimes all I want to do is just go home.



I know how things work there! I'm so tough back home, y'know? I'm the toughest. People know not to mess with me and my friends.



But here...



I'm not brave. Not brave when it counts. Not brave like April or Jo or Ripley...

And not brave like you.