



OH!
OH GOD,
OH GOD,
AM I --



YOU'RE ALIVE! YOU'RE AN INCREDIBLE IDIOT, AND YOU'RE ALIVE!



NO, NO, NO, THIS -- THIS ISN'T RIGHT, THIS ISN'T --

I KNOW WHAT YOU TRIED TO DO, YOU JERK.

WHY THE HELL AM I HERE? I SHOULD BE --

YOU SHOULD BE THANKING YOUR LUCKY STARS THAT YOUR DUMBASS PLAN DIDN'T WORK OUT! I THOUGHT YOU FREAKIN' SHATTERED TIME.



Ah, we should've warned you. A spell this intense will give the impression of a break as your spirit snaps back to its place in time and space.

Don't worry. You're fine.

THAT'S THE PROBLEM! I DON'T WANT TO BE FINE, DAMMIT!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND. I FELT -- I STOOD IN HIS PLACE. I FELT MYSELF GET STABBED AND I THOUGHT...

I DID IT. I FELT IT, I --

Your son's memories are now yours. You saw what he saw because you've already lived it. You cannot save what is no longer there. I hope we've helped you see that.



WAIT!

Goodbye.



...MY SON IS DEAD.

I'M SO SORRY, BENJAMIN.

"WHAT THE HELL AM I GONNA DO NOW?"

OH MY GOD.

TUATHA!

WHO?

YOU DON'T WANT TO KNOW.

KAREEM, ARE YOU OKAY?

UHHHHH, I'M REALLY NOT. SHE'S LIKE, POSSESSING TYLER, AND SHE --

WE KNOW.

SHE KNOWS HE'S AN ARCHAI. SHE'S GONNA USE HIS POWER TO --

SHE'S NOT GOING TO DO A DAMN THING.

FWOOOOM

AROO! WOO-WOOF!

HAAAAHAHAHAHA!

