



HMMM,
SOMETHING'S
WRONG WITH
HIS NECK.



THERE
IS?

YEAH,
LOOK RIGHT
HERE.



SEE THAT?
HIS NECK'S
CONNECTED
TO HIS
HEAD.

OH,
THAT IS A
PROBLEM.

WELL,
NOTHING
FOR IT.



LET'S
GO SEE THE
DOCTOR.

NINE HOURS PREVIOUSLY.

LISTEN UP, LADS, AND FAR MORE INTERESTING LADIES!

IT'S TIME FOR ME TO DELIVER A ROUSING SPEECH ABOUT SAVING YOUNG DARIS DEVRILLE.

HURRAH AND YAY!

THERE THAT FILLS THE OL' BUCKET. NOW LET'S BEETLE OFF AND BE ABOUT IT.



THAT'S IT? THAT'S YOUR ROUSING SPEECH?

THAT? DON'T BE A DAFT RACEHORSE, MS. WHITEHEAD.



I'VE YET TO TOPPLE THE MAIN MESSAGE.

SCURRY CLOSER EVERYONE AND LISTEN TO THIS!



FREE BEER, MEN!

HOOORAYYY!





CAN YOU FEEL IT?

I MOSTLY FEEL LIKE I'M GOING TO FALL OUT OF THIS TREE. I NEED TO DRINK ALMOST **CONSTANTLY**, NOW, TO HOLD BACK THE--



WE'LL SOON HAVE YOU FIXED UP PRIM AND PROPER, MS. WHITEHEAD, SALVATION'S ON THE WAY.

THE JUNGLE KNOWS WHAT'S IN THE SKY AND...AND...



THERE. THAT LIGHT.



"DARIS IS COMING HOME."



YOU COULD **SENSE** THE SHIP? BECAUSE OF...WHO YOU ARE?

ARE YOU REALLY LINKED WITH THE JUNGLE? THE ENTIRE JUNGLE?