

"WHAT IF THERE IS NOTHING GOOD HERE?"

"I FEEL NAUSEOUS AND LOGIC-STRETCHED, LIKE I'M FEVER-DREAMING. MY HANDS ARE AS LARGE AS DUBAI SKYSCRAPERS."

"MY NAME IS THE PEARL. I GREW UP NEAR THE DOCKS OF THE EMIRATES. I'M A PETTY THIEF."

"I'M A GIANT MARTIAN MECH CITY FILLED WITH TERRIFIED REFUGEES, LIFTING OFF FROM A DYING MARS, TRYING TO BREAK THROUGH AN IMPASSABLE BARRIER TO GET THEM TO EARTH."

"DREAMS SHAPE-SHIFT EVERY DAY, HEARTS AND MINDS WE ARE ALL SHAPE-SHIFTERS."

"I AM J'ONN J'ONZZ."

NO. THEY ARE ALL J'ONN J'ONZZ.

...
"WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY?"

THE DUSING MARS. 20 MINUTES AGO.

BECAUSE...
AND I APPRECIATE
THAT THE SHIP MAY HAVE
ALREADY SAILED WHEN IT
COMES TO RELATABLE
HUMAN CONCEPTS
HERE...



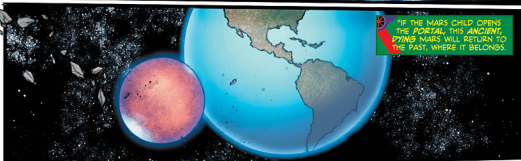
...BUT I
JUST WANT TO
BE ABSOLUTELY
CLEAR ABOUT WHAT
YOU WANT ME
TO DO.

PEARL, THE
EARTHQUAKES ARE
INCREASING AND MARS'
IMPACT WITH EARTH IS
IMMINENT. ANYTHING
THAT STAYS HERE
WILL SOON
PIE.

THE
MARTIAN AND
HUMAN REFUGEES
ARE ENTERING MY
AND ALICIA'S REBELS'
GIANT MECH
CITIES.

YOU HAVE
TO ENTER AND TAKE
CONTROL OF ALICIA'S CITY. AS
I HAVE THIS ONE *SHAPE-SHIFT*
THROUGH IT. *GROW*. BECOME ITS
BONE, MUSCLE AND BRAIN! AND
THEN, ONCE ALL THE REFUGEES
ARE ON BOARD, FLY THEM UP
TO EARTH WITHIN YOUR
GIANT MECHANICAL
BODY.







THIS IS ALL OUTSIDE MY SCALE.

I TOOK OVER THIS CITY. YOU ARE ME.

PEARL, WE DON'T HAVE TIME. I COULD TELEPATHICALLY TELL YOU HOW TO...



NO. THIS. ALL THIS. I GET IT.

IT'S ABOUT FINDING OUT WHO YOU REALLY ARE.

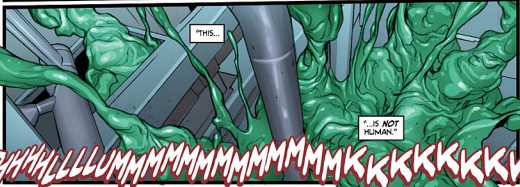
"I HEAR THE WATER LAPPING AGAINST THE WALLS OF DUBAI'S HARBOR..."



"I CAN FEEL THE SUN TRACE MY FACE. THE WELCOME WARMTH OF THE WIND."

"HUMAN THINGS..."

"HUMAN THINGS I'LL NEVER FEEL AGAIN."



"THIS..."

"...IS NOT HUMAN."

THHHH LLLLUMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM KKKKKKKKK

TH-B000000M

MICH CITY
INTEKON AND
CONTROL COMPLETE.
FEAR IS NOW THE
CITY. THE CITY
IS FEAR.



YOUR
REAR-UP
STANDSTILL
SENTRY!

WE'VE
NOW TO BARTK
TO SAVE THE
PEOPLE OF TWO
WORLDS!

RUUUUUMB... EEE



KLOWNR



SKUUUUUUUU

KA-TH... OOOOOOM

