

EARTH-65. NOW.



RUNNING.

THAT'S PRETTY MUCH THE ONLY THING I'M GOOD AT.

RUNNING FROM RESPONSIBILITY.

RUNNING FROM FRIENDS.



EARTH-65. HOURS AGO.

I SHOULD HAVE EXPLAINED MYSELF TO JESS AND GWEN.



THEY WOULD HAVE TALKED ME OUT OF THIS, OR TRIED TO.



BUT AS SOON AS I GOT TO EARTH-65, I KNEW THEY WERE HERE.

MY FAMILY.

AND I KNEW I HAD TO SEE THEM.

I MEAN, WHAT COULD POSSIBLY GO WRONG?*

***SEE ABOVE, RE: WHAT WILL GO WRONG.**



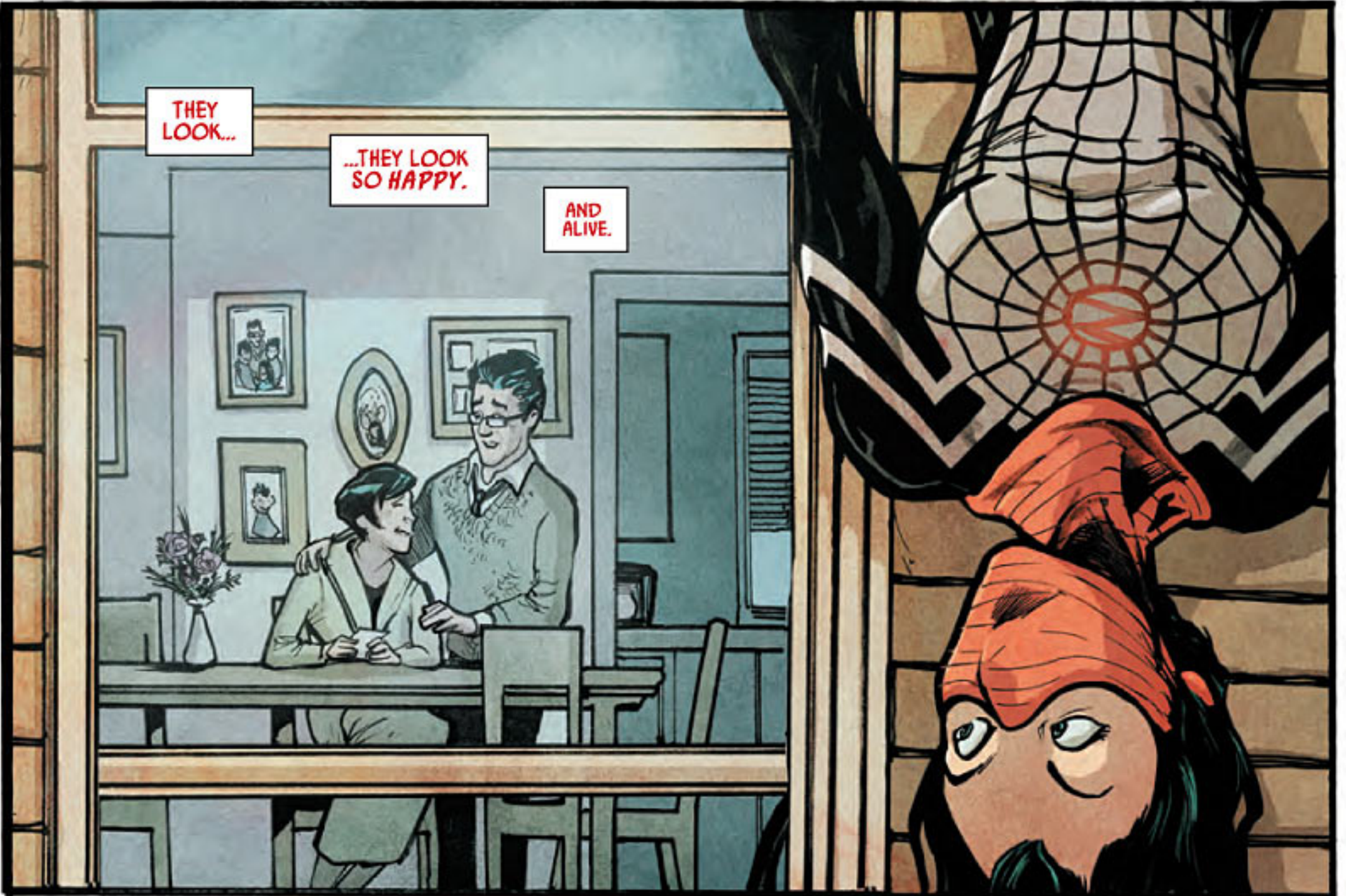


WOW. MOM
AND DAD
ALWAYS DID WANT
TO LIVE IN THIS
NEIGHBORHOOD.

I WONDER
IF THEY HAVE
THE SAME JOBS,
OR THE SAME--



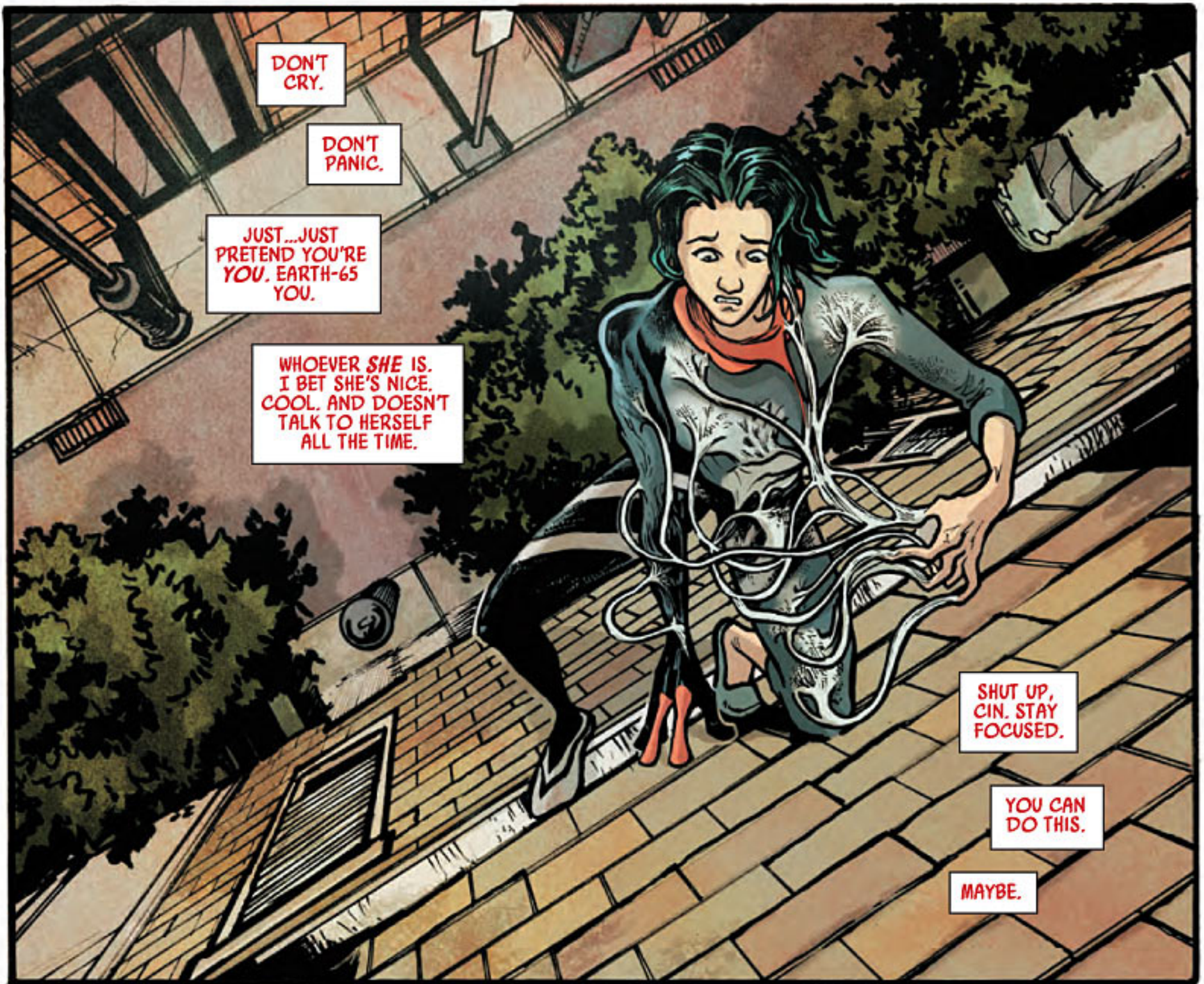
OH MY
GOD.



THEY
LOOK...

...THEY LOOK
SO HAPPY.

AND
ALIVE.



DON'T CRY.

DON'T PANIC.

JUST...JUST PRETEND YOU'RE YOU. EARTH-65 YOU.

WHOEVER SHE IS. I BET SHE'S NICE. COOL. AND DOESN'T TALK TO HERSELF ALL THE TIME.

SHUT UP, CIN. STAY FOCUSED.

YOU CAN DO THIS.

MAYBE.





CINDY,
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?

IS...IS
SOMETHING
WRONG?



WHAT?
NO. I MEAN,
NOT REALLY.

I JUST...I
JUST WANTED
TO SEE YOU
GUYS.

CAN I...
CAN I COME
IN?



CINDY, WE
HAVEN'T HEARD
FROM YOU
IN THREE
YEARS.

