

YOU KNOW HOW SOMETIMES YOU MEET SOMEBODY TRULY AWFUL? JUST A LOATHSOME, INSUFFERABLE HUMAN BEING.

AND YOU'RE STANDING THERE STARING AT THEIR FLAPPING GUMS, FEELING PRETTY OKAY ABOUT YOUR NEWFOUND HATRED...

...WHEN THE TRUTH STARTS TO SINK IN. THIS PERSON--



--IS JUST--

--LIKE--

--YOU.

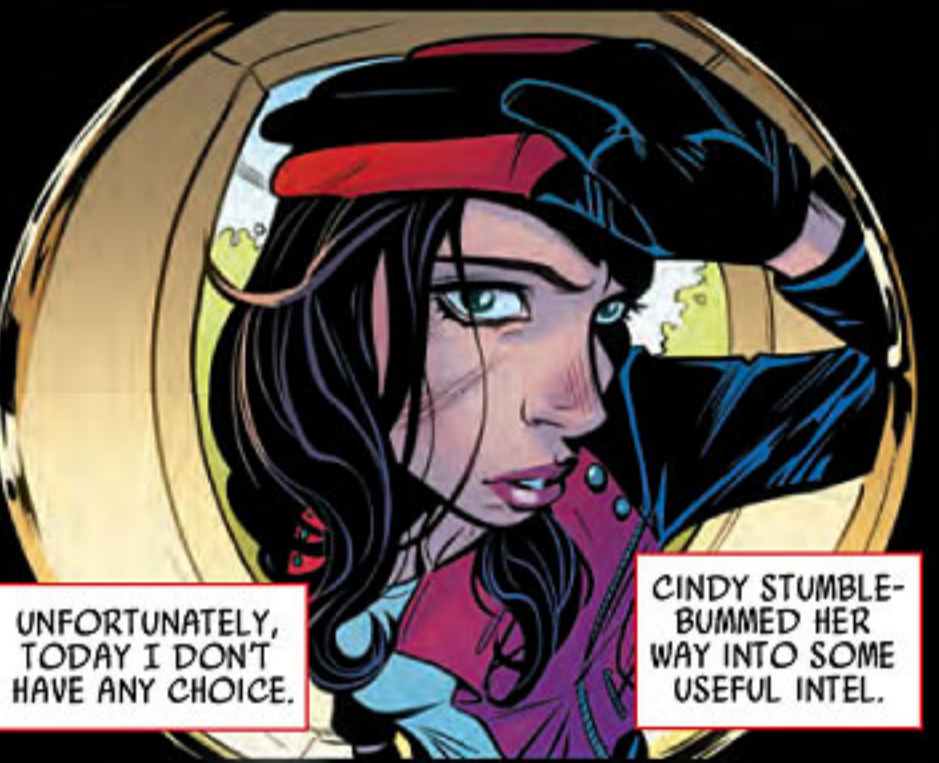
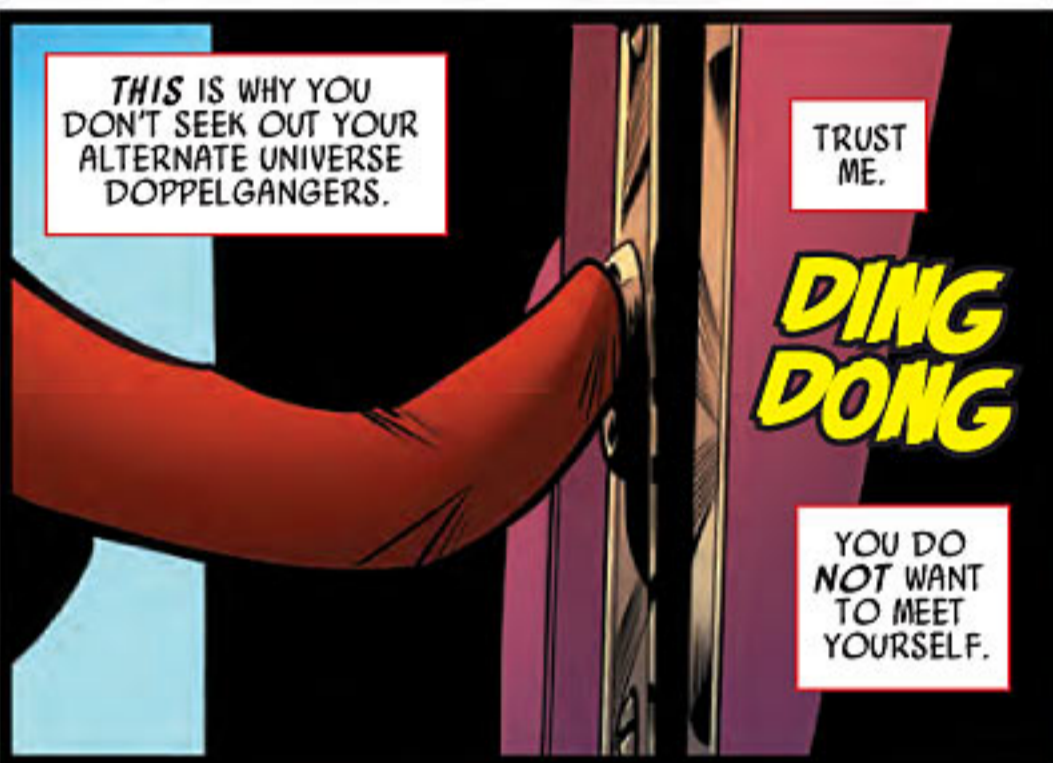


THIS IS WHY YOU DON'T SEEK OUT YOUR ALTERNATE UNIVERSE DOPPELGANGERS.

TRUST ME.

DING DONG

YOU DO NOT WANT TO MEET YOURSELF.



UNFORTUNATELY, TODAY I DON'T HAVE ANY CHOICE.

CINDY STUMBLE-BUMMED HER WAY INTO SOME USEFUL INTEL.

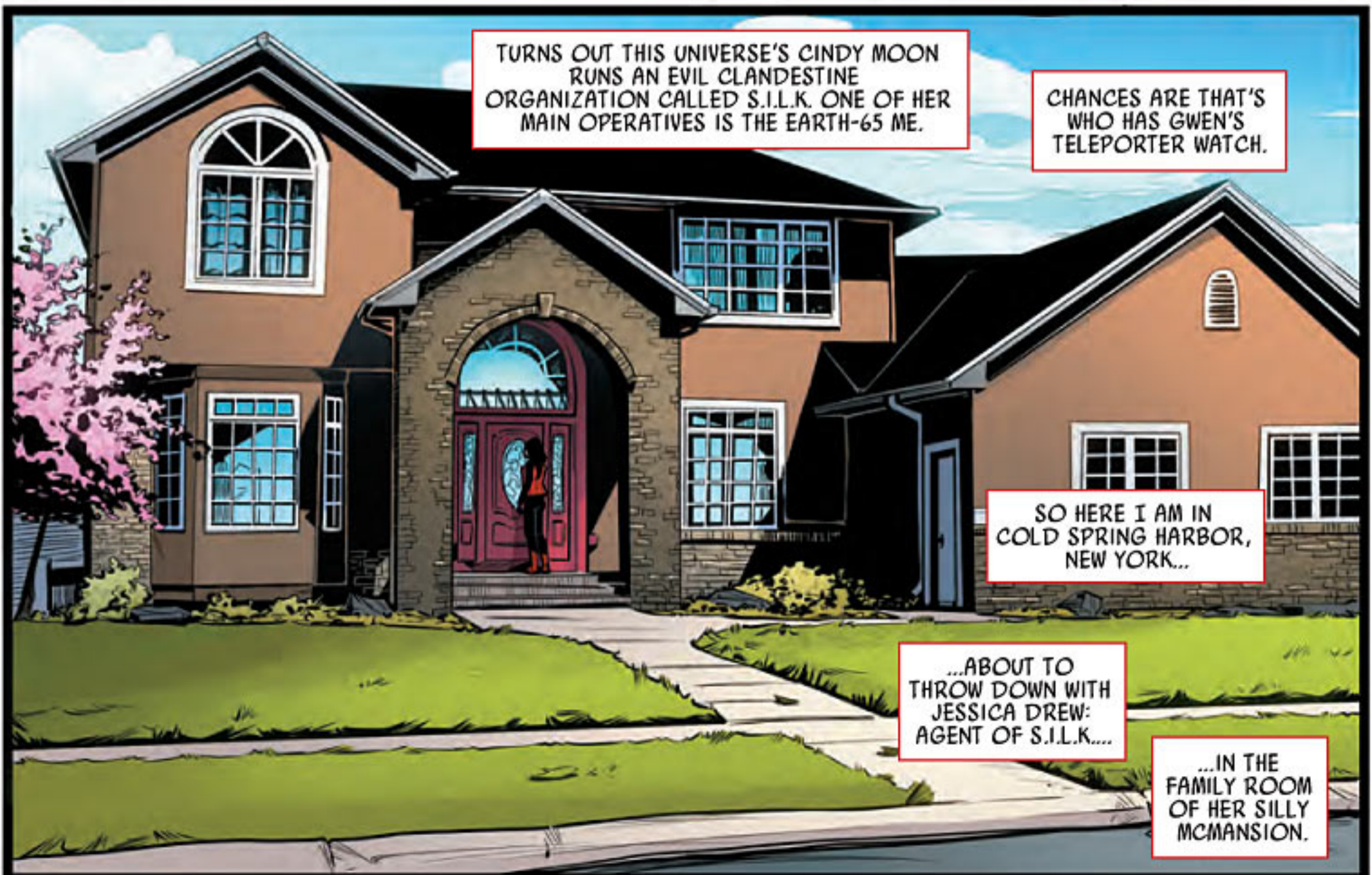
TURNS OUT THIS UNIVERSE'S CINDY MOON RUNS AN EVIL CLANDESTINE ORGANIZATION CALLED S.I.L.K. ONE OF HER MAIN OPERATIVES IS THE EARTH-65 ME.

CHANCES ARE THAT'S WHO HAS GWEN'S TELEPORTER WATCH.

SO HERE I AM IN COLD SPRING HARBOR, NEW YORK...

...ABOUT TO THROW DOWN WITH JESSICA DREW: AGENT OF S.I.L.K....

...IN THE FAMILY ROOM OF HER SILLY MCMANSION.





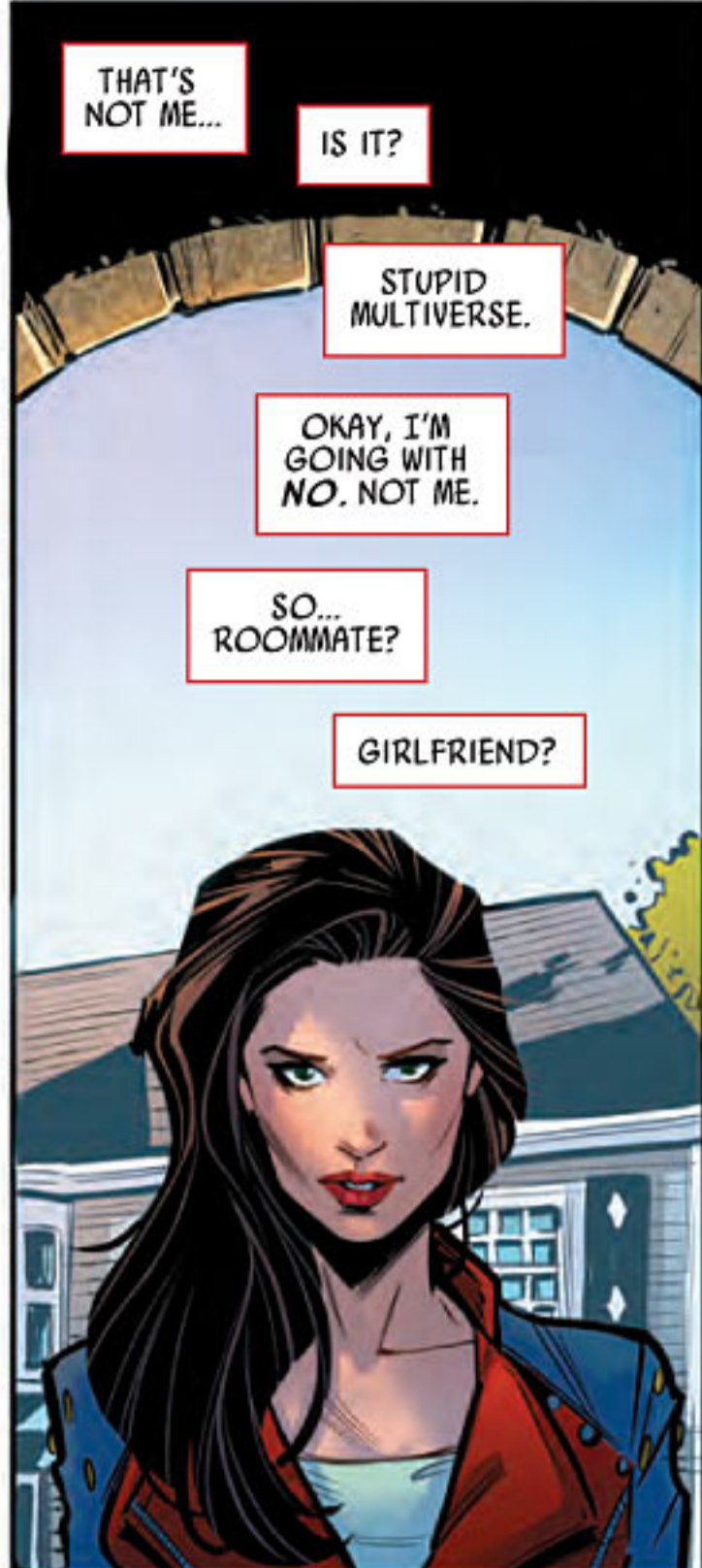
I'M SO SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING.

CAME BACK FROM THE GYM AND THE TV WAS TALKING ABOUT THAT HORRIBLE OIL SPILL YESTERDAY.

WHAT KIND OF WORLD ARE WE LEAVING OUR KIDS, YOU KNOW?

STUFF LIKE THAT JUST PUTS ME IN A STATE. BARELY EVEN HEARD THE DOORBELL.

UM...



THAT'S NOT ME...

IS IT?

STUPID MULTIVERSE.

OKAY, I'M GOING WITH NO. NOT ME.

SO... ROOMMATE?

GIRLFRIEND?



CAN I UM... HELP YOU WITH SOMETHING?

QUIT BEING WEIRD. PULL IT TOGETHER.

YEAH. SORRY. LOST MY TRAIN OF THOUGHT FOR A SECOND.

HAPPENS TO THE BEST OF US.



ARE YOU LOOKING FOR JESSE? JESSE DREW?

YES.

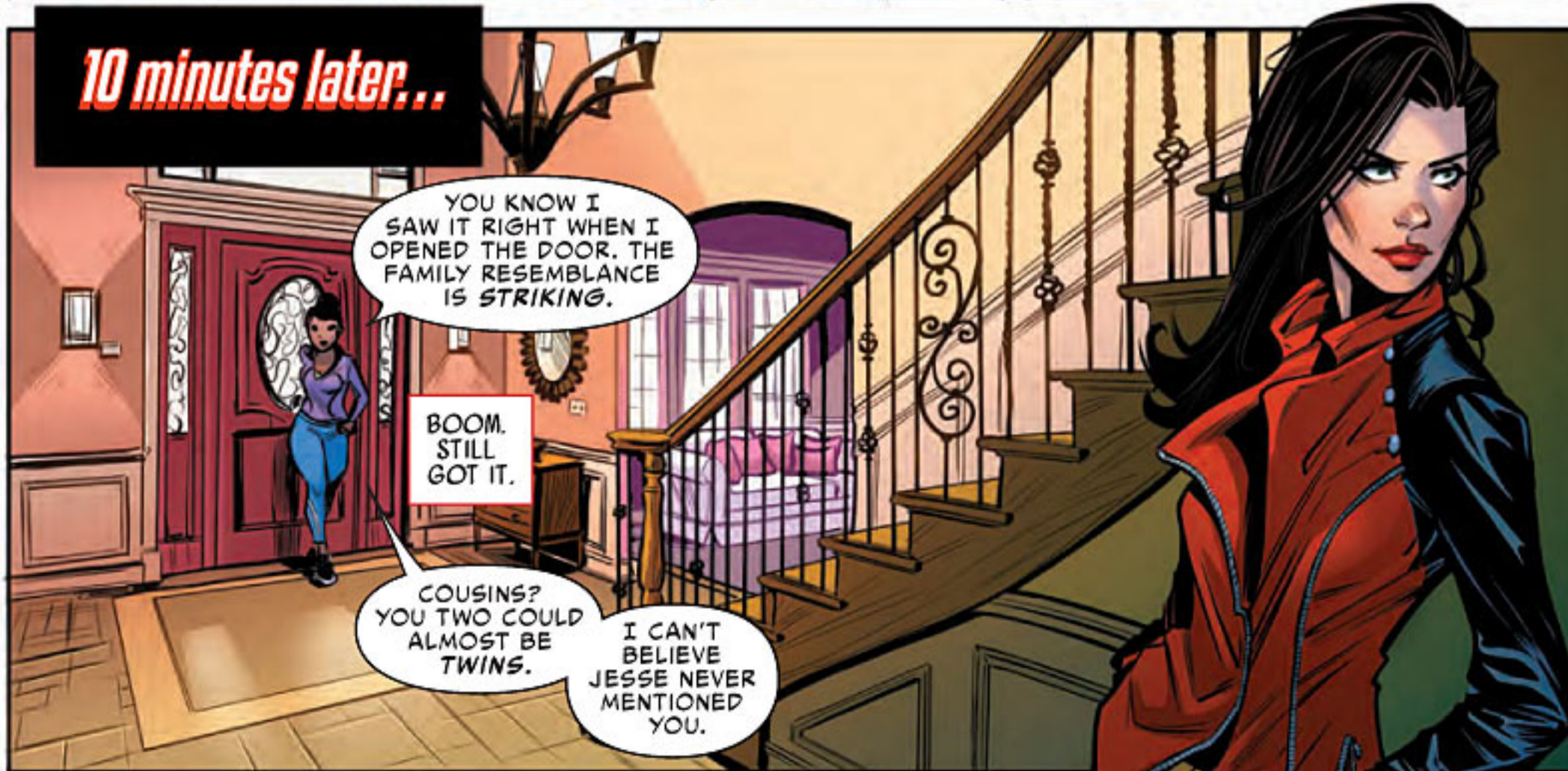
I'M HIS WIFE, ELLEN.

HIS.

AND YOU ARE?

BINGO.

ME? WELL THAT'S A STORY...



10 minutes later...

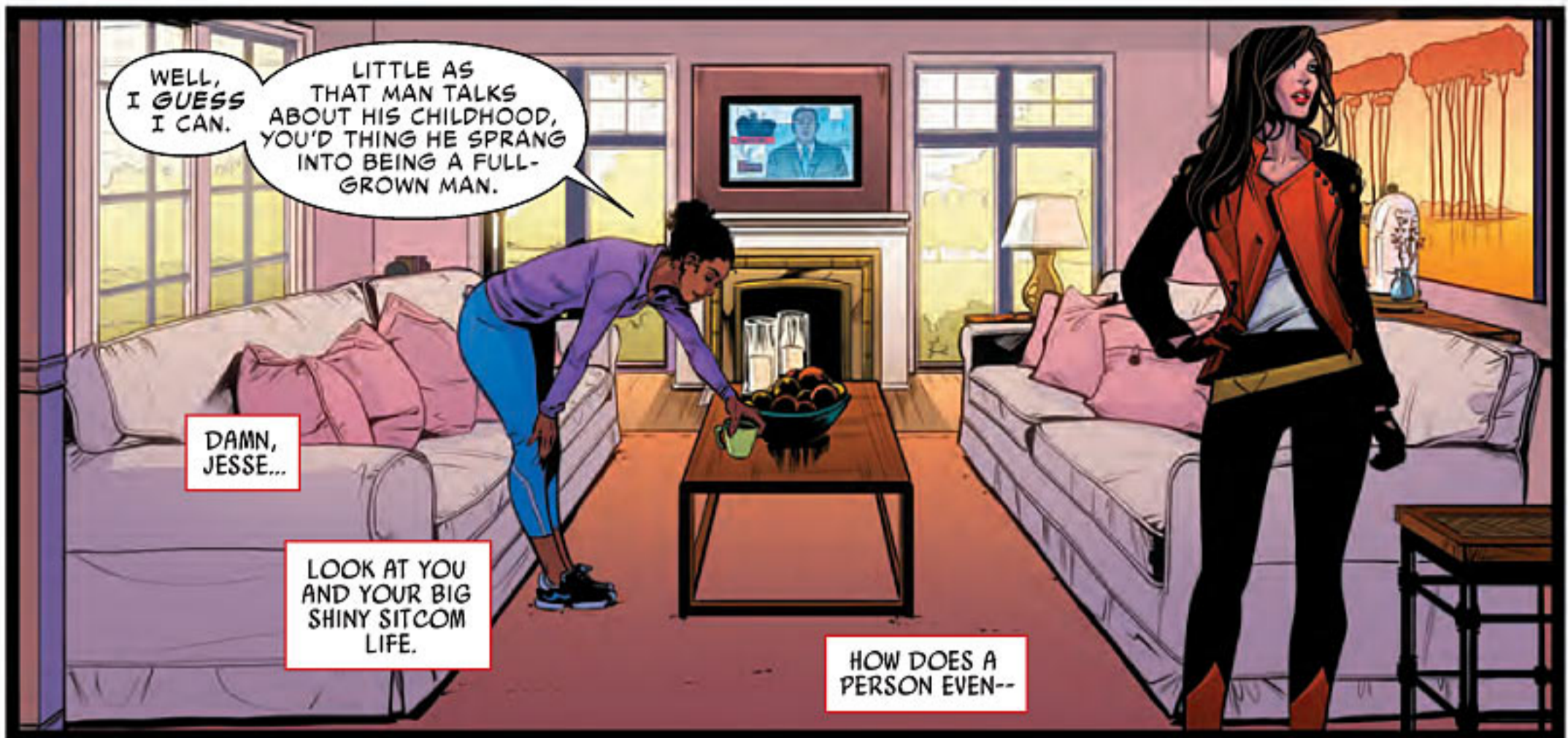
YOU KNOW I SAW IT RIGHT WHEN I OPENED THE DOOR. THE FAMILY RESEMBLANCE IS STRIKING.

BOOM. STILL GOT IT.

COUSINS? YOU TWO COULD ALMOST BE TWINS.

I CAN'T BELIEVE JESSE NEVER MENTIONED YOU.





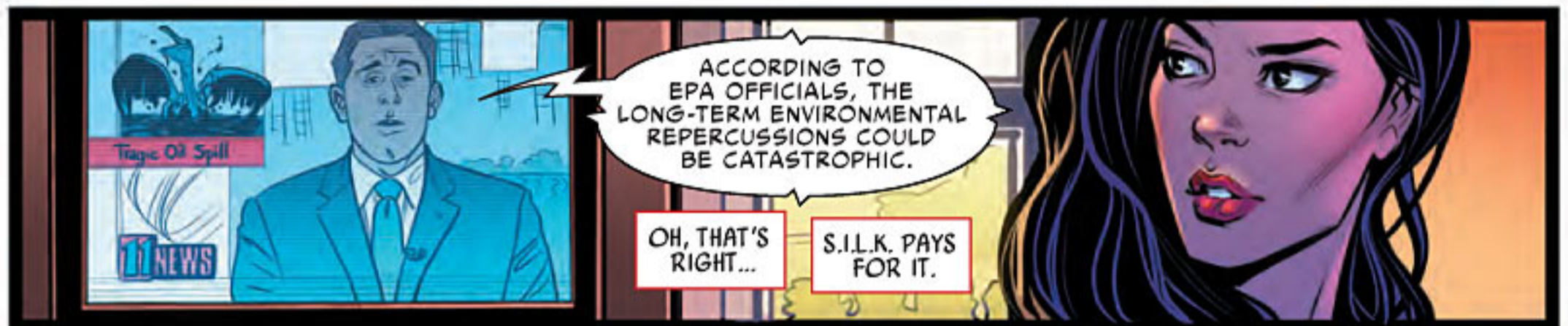
WELL, I GUESS I CAN.

LITTLE AS THAT MAN TALKS ABOUT HIS CHILDHOOD, YOU'D THINK HE SPRANG INTO BEING A FULL-GROWN MAN.

DAMN, JESSE...

LOOK AT YOU AND YOUR BIG SHINY SITCOM LIFE.

HOW DOES A PERSON EVEN--



ACCORDING TO EPA OFFICIALS, THE LONG-TERM ENVIRONMENTAL REPERCUSSIONS COULD BE CATASTROPHIC.

OH, THAT'S RIGHT...

S.I.L.K. PAYS FOR IT.



IF YOU'RE ANYTHING LIKE JESSE, YOU'LL WANT SOME OF THIS COFFEE.

FRESH MADE. FRENCH PRESS.

ABSOLUTELY. THANKS.

YOU DON'T HAVE ANY OF THAT EMBARRASSING FLAVORED CREAMER DUST FOR IT, DO YOU?



I TAKE MY COFFEE SHAMELESSLY HAZELNUT.

HA. WE DO, ACTUALLY.

RIGHT HERE IN THE PANTRY.



JESSE LOVES THIS STUFF.

I'LL BET.



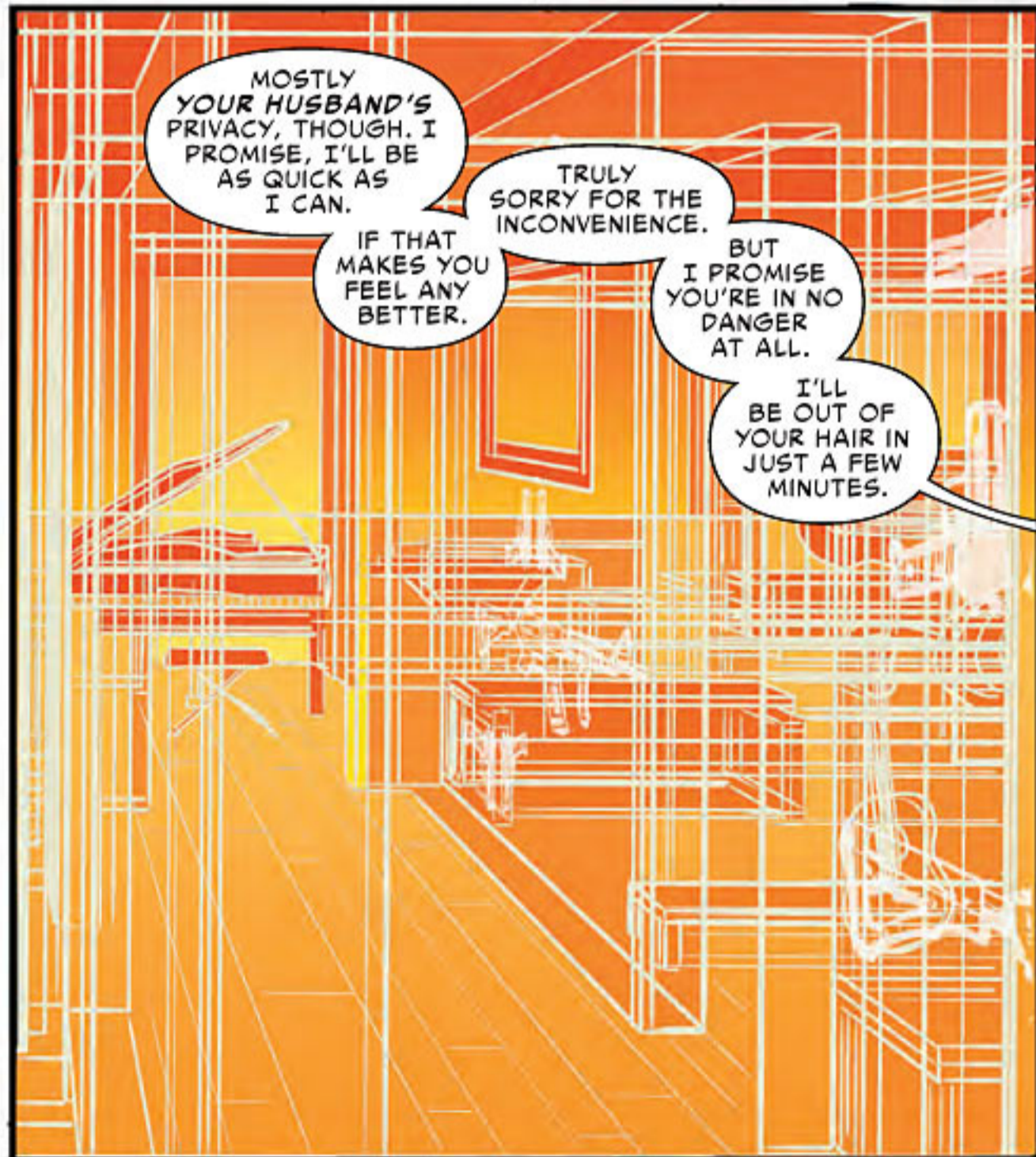
HEY!
LET ME OUT
OF--

WHAT
IS THIS?!



WELL, IT'S
NOT **BREAKING**
AND **ENTERING**
BECAUSE YOU
LET ME IN.

CERTAINLY
INVASION OF
PRIVACY.



MOSTLY
YOUR HUSBAND'S
PRIVACY, THOUGH. I
PROMISE, I'LL BE
AS QUICK AS
I CAN.

IF THAT
MAKES YOU
FEEL ANY
BETTER.

TRULY
SORRY FOR THE
INCONVENIENCE.

BUT
I PROMISE
YOU'RE IN NO
DANGER
AT ALL.

I'LL
BE OUT OF
YOUR HAIR IN
JUST A FEW
MINUTES.



HEY
NOW...

...WHAT'S
ALL THIS?



WEIRDO
WOMAN...LOCKING
ME IN MY OWN
DAMNED
PANTRY.