

# Signal

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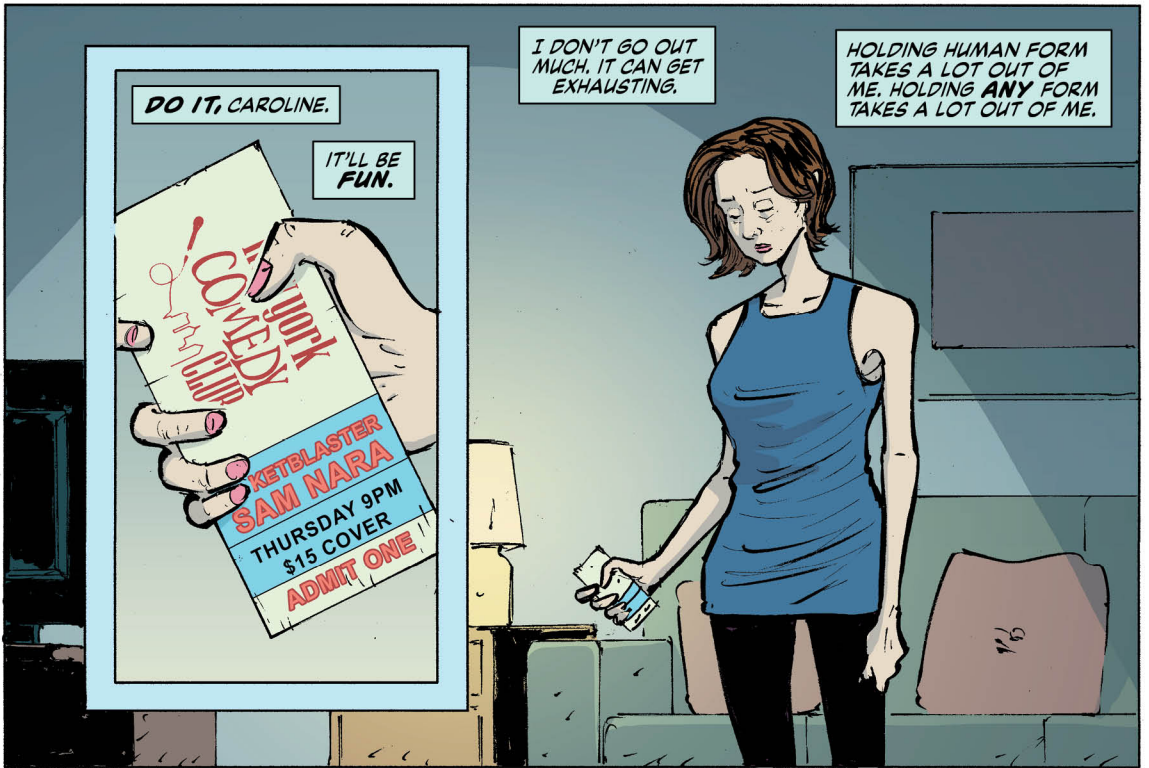
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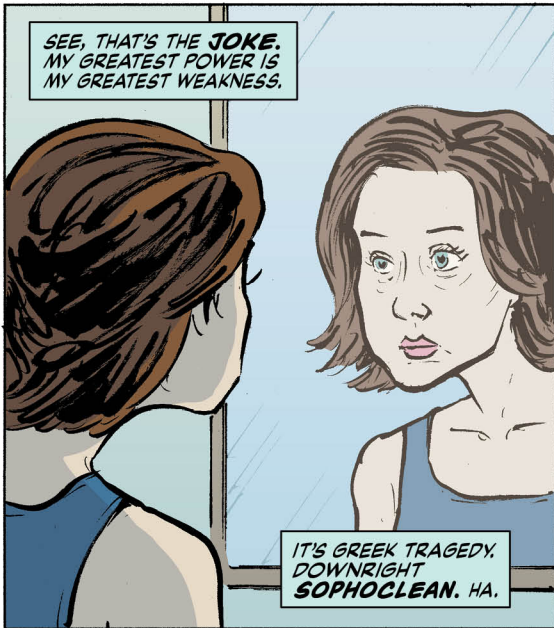
DO IT, CAROLINE.

IT'LL BE FUN.

I DON'T GO OUT MUCH. IT CAN GET EXHAUSTING.

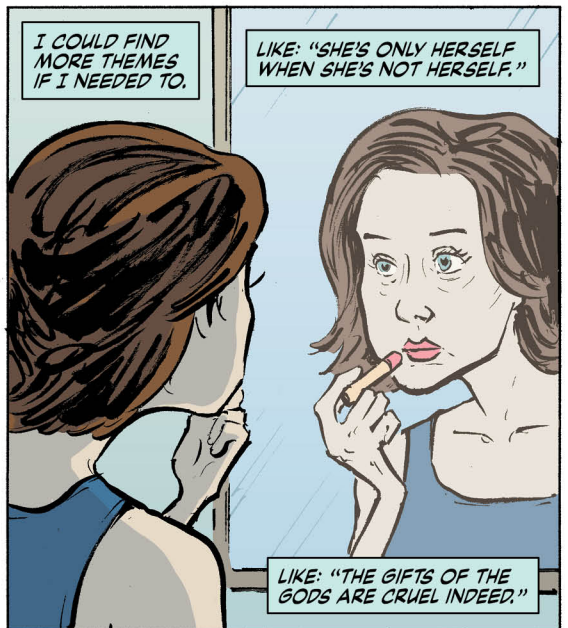
HOLDING HUMAN FORM TAKES A LOT OUT OF ME. HOLDING ANY FORM TAKES A LOT OUT OF ME.

COMEDY BOOK MARKETBLASTER SAM NARA THURSDAY 9PM \$15 COVER ADMIT ONE!



SEE, THAT'S THE JOKE. MY GREATEST POWER IS MY GREATEST WEAKNESS.

IT'S GREEK TRAGEDY. DOWNRIGHT SOPHOCLEAN. HA.



I COULD FIND MORE THEMES IF I NEEDED TO.

LIKE: "SHE'S ONLY HERSELF WHEN SHE'S NOT HERSELF."

LIKE: "THE GIFTS OF THE GODS ARE CRUEL INDEED."



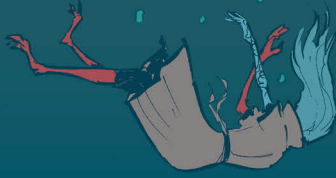
MY THERAPIST CALLS THIS DISSOCIATION.

AND BESIDES, DANI WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE.



IT ACTUALLY  
**REALLY IS** HARD  
TO EVEN GET THAT FAR.  
I **SO** WANT TO BE  
SEXY.

BECAUSE  
SEXY EQUALS  
**GOOD**. WORTHWHILE.  
NOT, YOU KNOW,  
**DOOMED**.



AND I WANT TO  
LIKE HOW I LOOK. I  
WANT TO BE, LIKE, ONE  
OF THOSE **BODY**  
**POSITIVE** BIG GIRLS  
WHO POST LINGERIE  
SPREADS ON  
TWEETSTER.

I'M THE KIND OF  
BODY POSITIVE THAT  
TWEETS ABOUT EATING  
ENTIRE BAGS OF  
**TORTADOS**.

HASHTAG  
LIVING MY BEST  
LIFE HASHTAG NO  
SHAME.

BUT I **AM** HASHTAG  
ASHAMED. THAT'S WHY I LOVE  
STAND-UP. IT JUST MEANS I GET  
TO MAKE FUN OF MYSELF  
BEFORE YOU ALL DO.

YOU THINK YOU  
GOT GOOD JOKES ABOUT  
MY BODY? SWEETIE, YOU DON'T  
HAVE ANYTHING I HAVEN'T  
ALREADY CROSSED OUT OF  
MY NOTEBOOK.

HMM?

YOU CAN'T  
TELL ME TO  
KILL MYSELF IF I'M  
ALREADY UP HERE  
SAYING I **WANT**  
TO.

I  
WANT  
to.

MEANWHILE, FAR AWAY IN SPACE...

WELCOME ABOARD, CHRYSALIS.

I TOLD YOU THAT ISN'T MY NAME.

...VERSION OF ME?

YOUR LIFE DOESN'T BELONG TO YOU. YOU'RE JUST THE LATEST INCARNATION OF A UNIVERSAL CONSTANT.

BUT SEE, UP **HERE**, NONE OF THAT MATTERS. UP HERE...

IT'S THE ONLY NAME OF YOURS THAT **MATTERS**. THE VERSION OF YOU THAT SLIPPED THROUGH THE COSMIC FLOW, THE **GODDESS** WHO CAN RAGE AGAINST THE SPACE-TIME MACHINE.

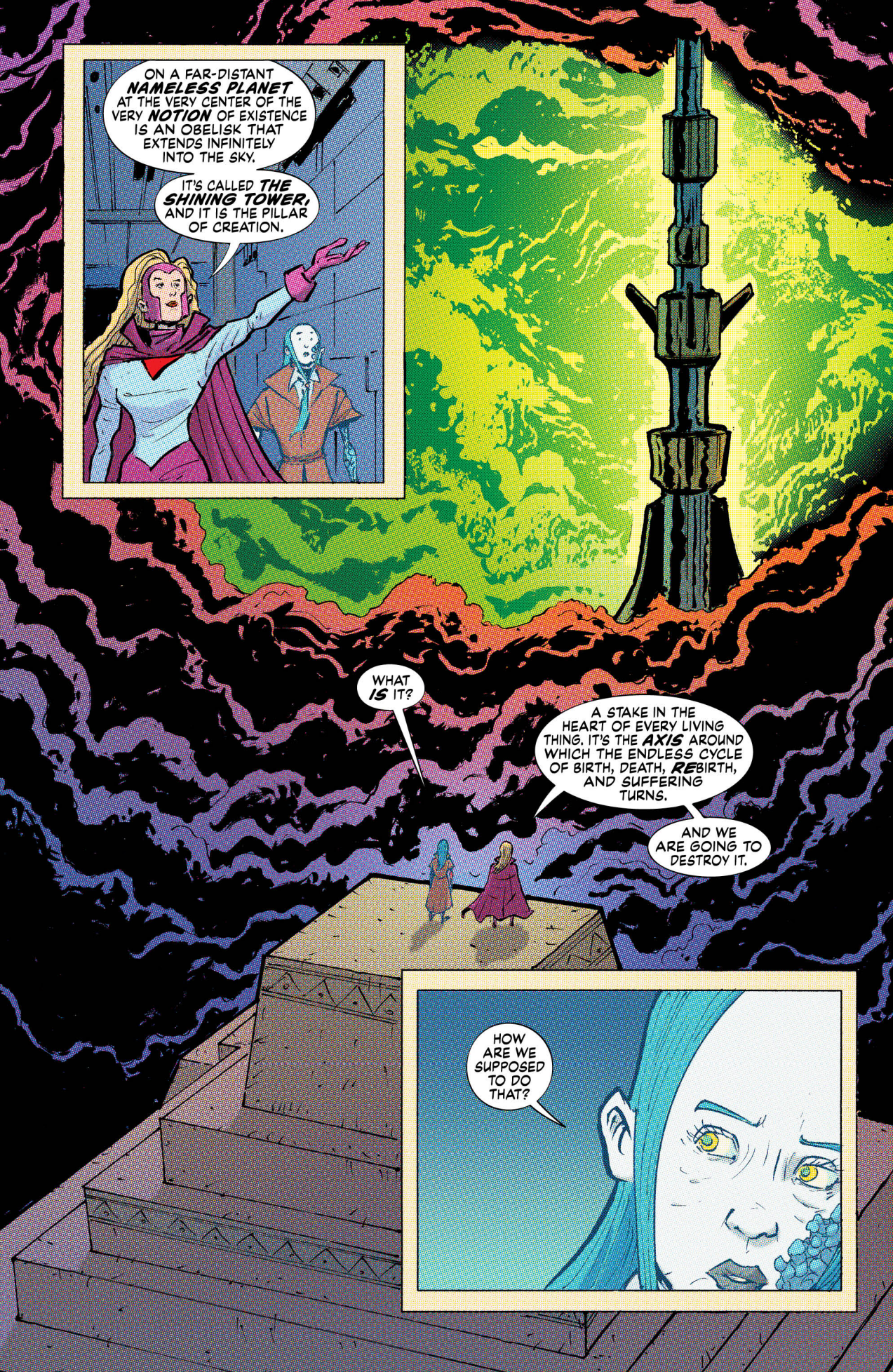
ISN'T IT PERFECT?

OH, DON'T PRETEND YOU DON'T KNOW. YOU CAN FEEL IT. LIKE A **SPLINTER IN YOUR MIND**, TO BORROW A PHRASE.

...WE CAN BE **ANYTHING WE WANT**.

WHERE ARE WE?

**HIGH SPACE**. BACKSTAGE OF THE UNIVERSE. THIS IS WHERE ALL THE PROPS ARE STORED. WHERE THE **CAMERAS** ARE.



ON A FAR-DISTANT  
**NAMELESS PLANET**  
AT THE VERY CENTER OF THE  
VERY **NOTION** OF EXISTENCE  
IS AN OBELISK THAT  
EXTENDS INFINITELY  
INTO THE SKY.

IT'S CALLED **THE  
SHINING TOWER,**  
AND IT IS THE PILLAR  
OF CREATION.

WHAT  
**IS** IT?

A STAKE IN THE  
HEART OF EVERY LIVING  
THING. IT'S THE **AXIS** AROUND  
WHICH THE ENDLESS CYCLE  
OF BIRTH, DEATH, **REBIRTH,**  
AND SUFFERING  
TURNS.

AND WE  
ARE GOING TO  
DESTROY IT.

HOW  
ARE WE  
SUPPOSED  
TO DO  
THAT?