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TRACEY. SIX HOURS AGO.



SHE'S STILL ALIVE. BUT HEMORRHAGING.

What?

AND HER BRAIN HAS ALREADY FLAT-LINED.

Oh spit! That does *not* sound good.

Doesn't *feel* good, either. Ceiling coming down.

Lights going out.

Got to do something *fast*.

Find

somewhere

won't



safe

soon

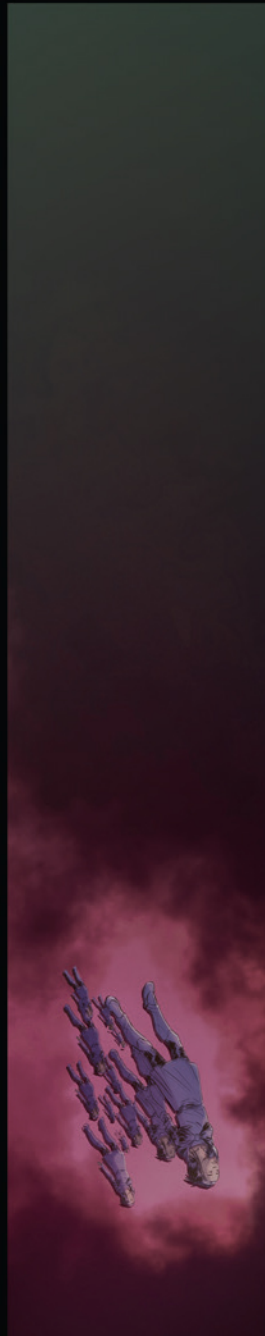
can't

if I

fall



apart.



Okay.

That went well.

LEO.

THIS CLOSE UP, HE HITS YOUR NERVOUS SYSTEM FULL ON.

STATIC FRYING MY BRAINSTEM. CAN'T THINK. CAN'T MOVE. HE CAN FINISH ME AT HIS LEISURE.

REQUIEM, DON'T LET HIM TOUCH YOU! YOU WON'T SURVIVE!

WAIT.

SOMETHING ISN'T RIGHT.

REQ--?

EM--EM--EM?

REQUIEM?

DIED.

DIED AND GOT DISTRACTED. SOMETHING OF AN OCCUPATIONAL HAZARD.

WHAT WAS I SAYING?

...
DR. MAYBE?

AISA.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU SAID THE WORLD'S ABOUT TO BE DESTROYED!

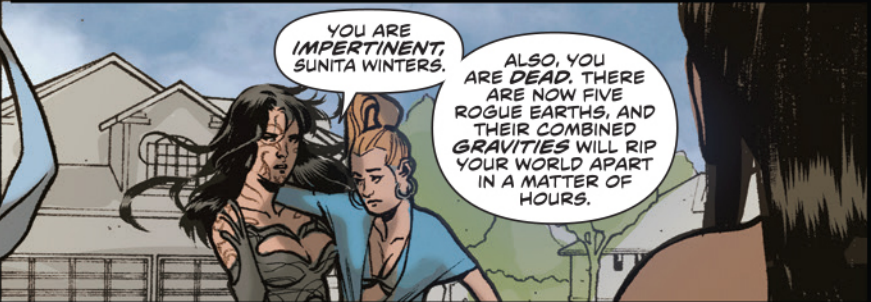
I HAVE THINGS TO DO BEFORE I LEAVE.

WE'LL DO THEM IN DOUBLE FOUR TIME, OKAY?



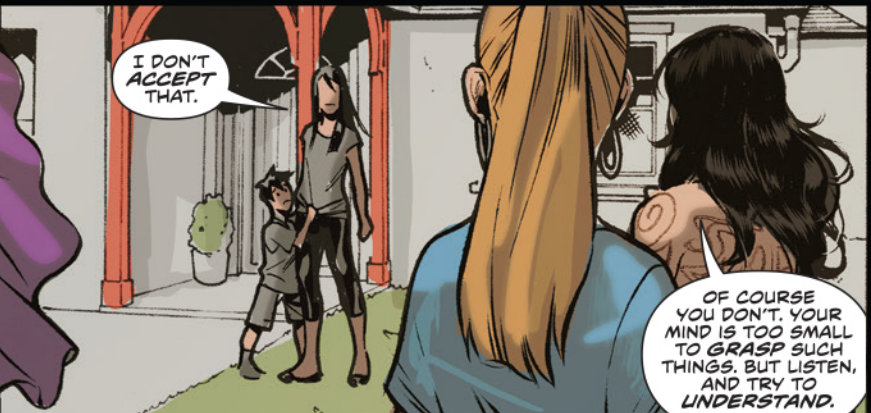
YOU WANT TO EXPLAIN THIS TO ME? YOU WENT UP THERE TO ZAP THE FAKE EARTH.

NOT TO MAKE A MATCHING SET!



YOU ARE IMPERTINENT, SUNITA WINTERS.

ALSO, YOU ARE DEAD. THERE ARE NOW FIVE ROGUE EARTHS, AND THEIR COMBINED GRAVITIES WILL RIP YOUR WORLD APART IN A MATTER OF HOURS.



I DON'T ACCEPT THAT.

OF COURSE YOU DON'T. YOUR MIND IS TOO SMALL TO GRASP SUCH THINGS. BUT LISTEN, AND TRY TO UNDERSTAND.

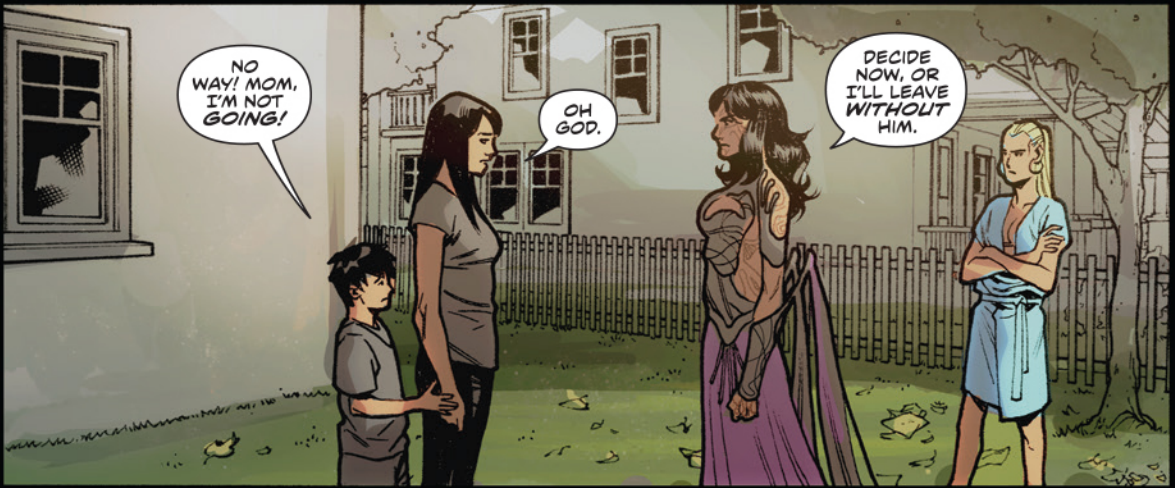


I INTEND TO FIND A WAY THROUGH TO MY OWN WORLD, WHERE MY HUSBAND WENT.

I WILL TAKE YOUR SON, IF YOU WISH, AND RAISE HIM AS YOU RAISED TERZA.



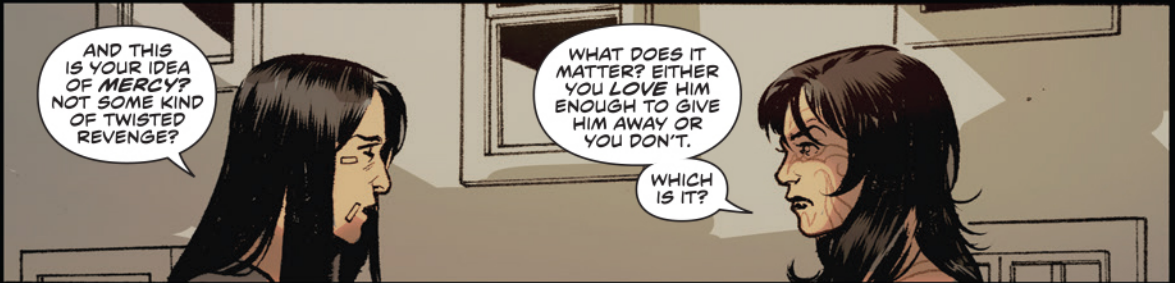
YOU--
--YOU'LL WHAT?



NO WAY! MOM, I'M NOT GOING!

OH GOD.

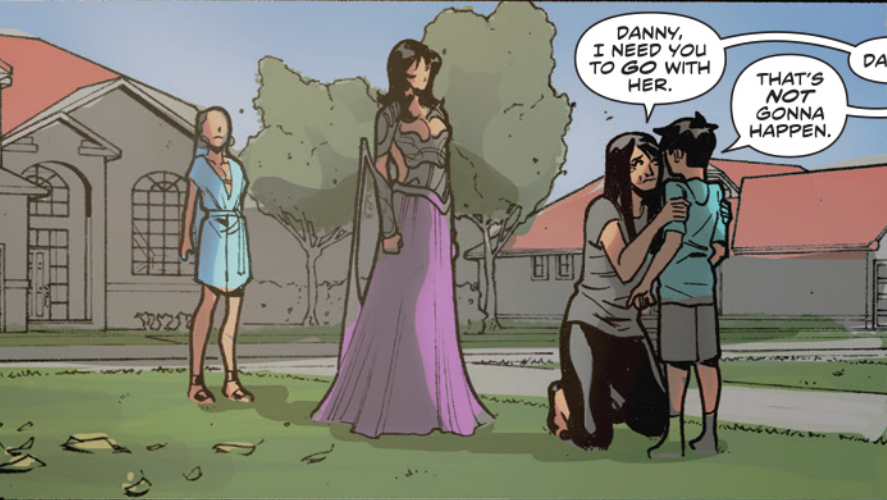
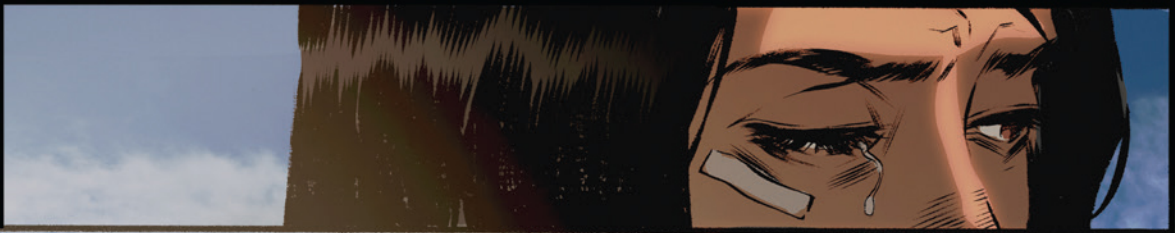
DECIDE NOW, OR I'LL LEAVE WITHOUT HIM.



AND THIS IS YOUR IDEA OF MERCY? NOT SOME KIND OF TWISTED REVENGE?

WHAT DOES IT MATTER? EITHER YOU LOVE HIM ENOUGH TO GIVE HIM AWAY OR YOU DON'T.

WHICH IS IT?



DANNY, I NEED YOU TO GO WITH HER.

THAT'S NOT GONNA HAPPEN.

DANNY--

NO!

LISTEN TO ME.



I'VE GOT TO STAY HERE TO WAIT FOR YOUR DAD AND TRACEY. YOU KNOW THAT.

SO YOU GO AHEAD, AND WE'LL CATCH UP WITH YOU IN A LITTLE WHILE.

