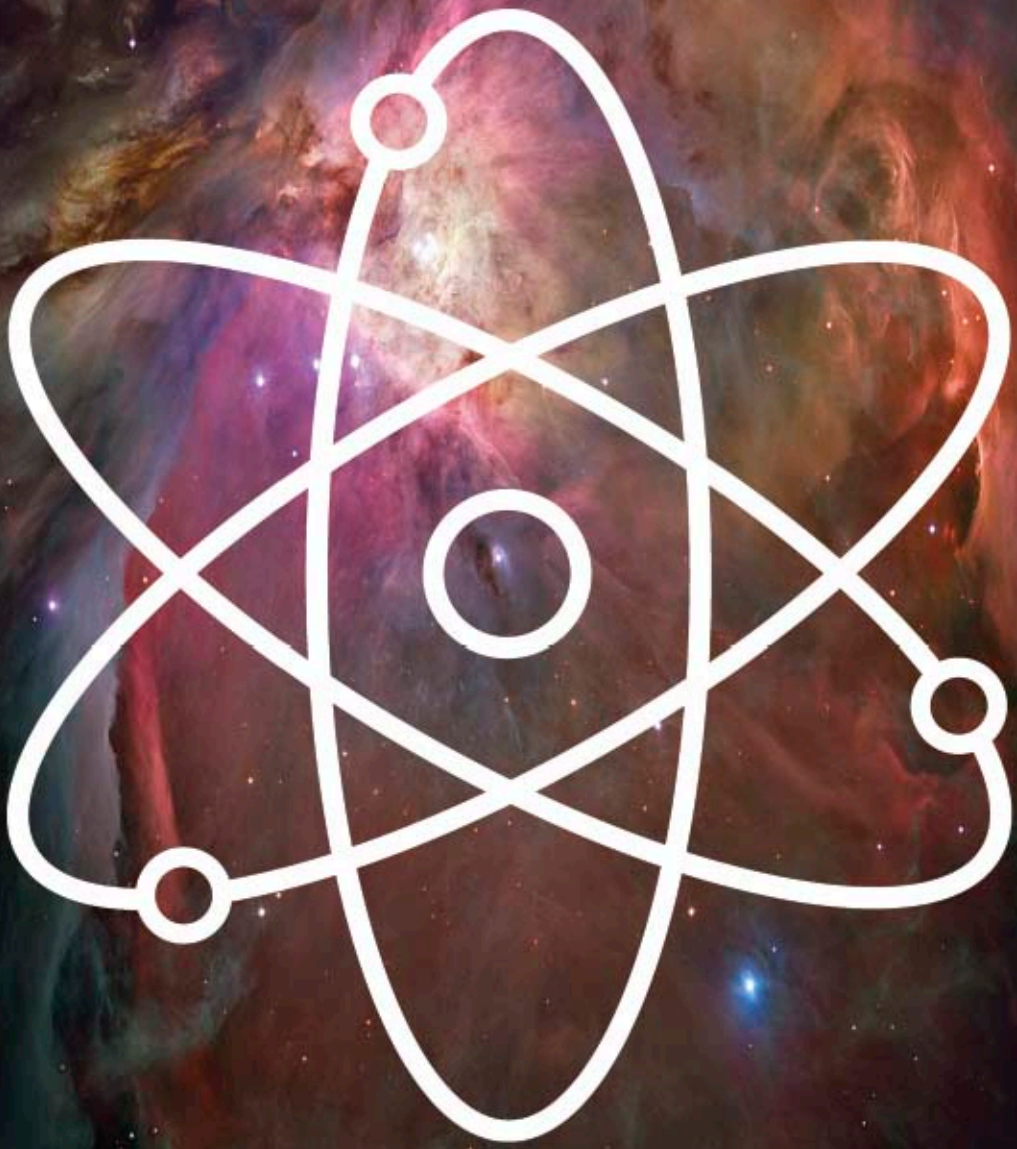
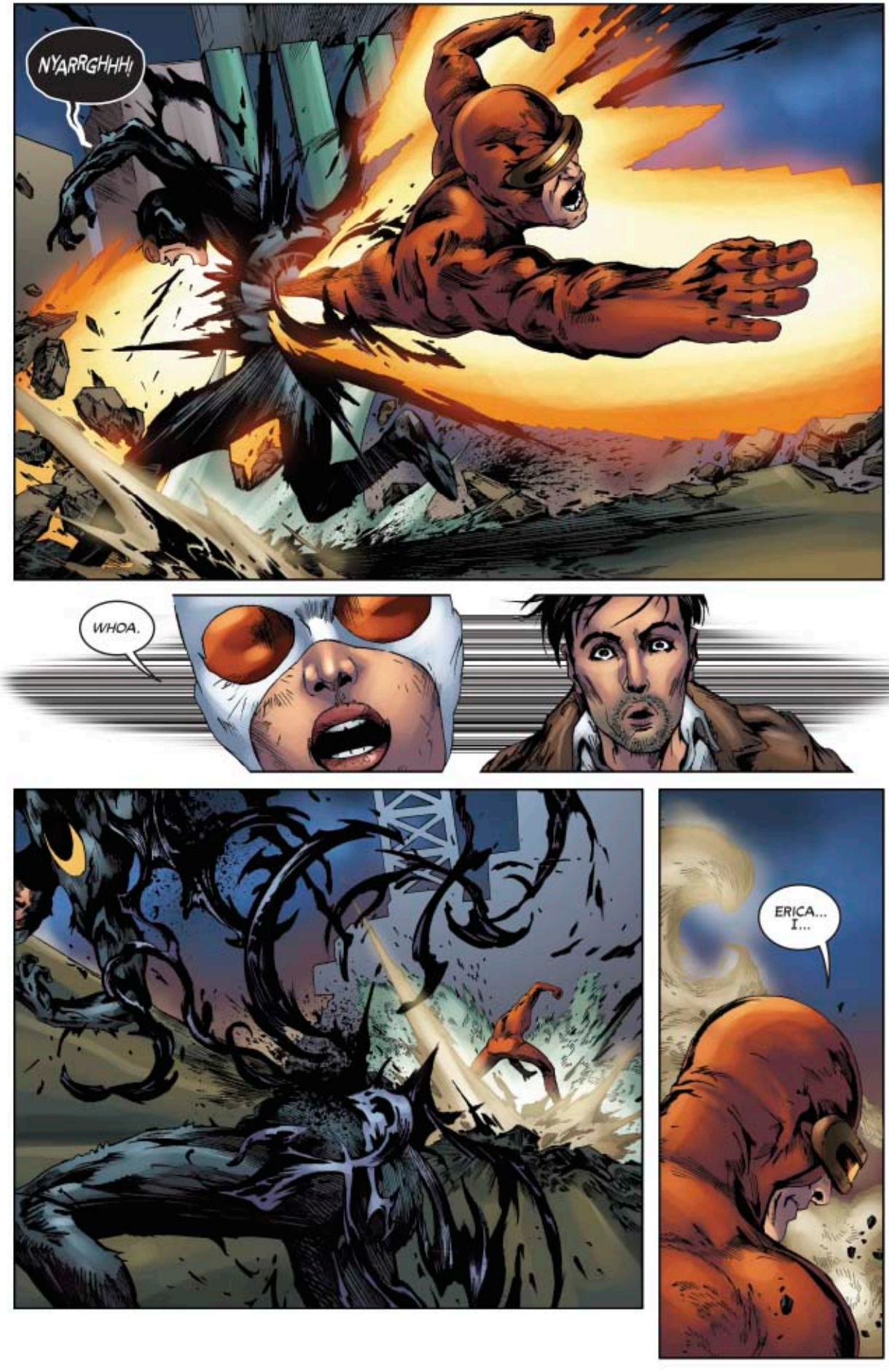
THIS ALL STARTED
WITH AN ACCIDENT.



A SPARK.
THIS ALL STARTED WITH TWO MEN.
ONE WAS THE LIGHT.
THE OTHER, THE DARK.
OPPOSING FORCES, FOREVER AT ODDS.
BUT IN THE END, IT WAS SHE WHO CHANGED IT ALL.
THE VARIABLE NO ONE EVER COULD HAVE PREDICTED.

STOP, ERICA. THIS ISN'T YOUR FIGHT ANY--
WHAT ARE YOU, AN IDIOT?! OF COURSE THIS IS MY FIGHT!
"THIS GUY IS A NIGHTMARE! EVEN PHIL CAN'T DEAL WITH HIM ALONE."
HE'S --OOF-- HE'S NOT ALONE.
WHAT?
WHO... WHO DO YOU THINK LENT HIM A PHYSICAL FORM?
YEP. I'M ALL IN ON THIS ONE.
SEEMED LIKE A GOOD IDEA AT THE TIME...


NYARRGHHH!
WHOA.
ERICA... I...

OMIGOD, YOU'RE... ALIVE!
...
AND YOU TOTALLY KICKED THAT THING'S [redacted]
HATE TO BE A BUZZKILL...
BUT THAT WAS ONLY A RENTAL. I'M GONNA NEED MY BODY BACK.
WAIT... WE'LL FIGURE THIS OUT... WE CAN'T JUST--
I KNOW WE'VE BEEN THROUGH A LOT, ERICA, BUT...
DAD...WE CAN BEAT THIS. WE CAN FIX YOU.
PERHAPS IT'S BEST--