

MARTHA'S VINEYARD, MASSACHUSETTS  
NOVEMBER 27, 1973

LOOK AT THAT NIGHT SKY. I FEEL LIKE I CAN SEE FOR MILES.

LOOK AT ME. YOU SAID YOU WERE GOING TO PLAY ME SOMETHING.

OKAY, I'M LOOKING AT YOU. WANNA HEAR "ZIGGY STARDUST"? I THINK I FINALLY GOT IT DOWN.

THAT WOULD BE GROOVY. LAST BEER TO GUIDE US...

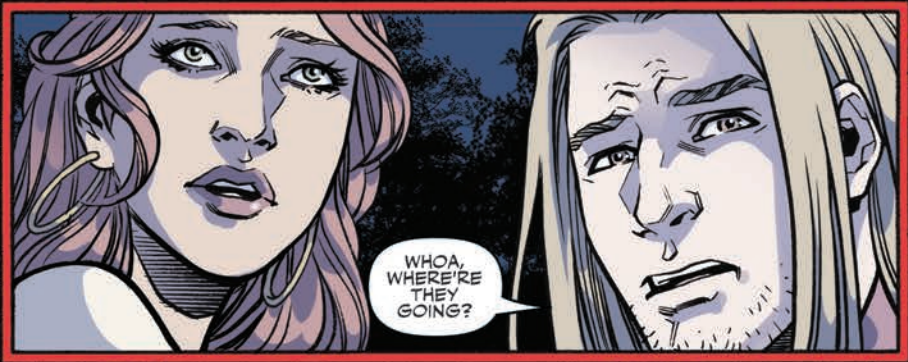
I MIGHT BE TOO HIGH TO REMEMBER THE LYRICS...

GIMME THAT—

OW, MY EYES!

WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?






WHOA,  
WHERE'RE  
THEY  
GOING?



EFF THIS.  
LET'S GET  
OUTTA  
HERE!

THAT'S  
THE MULDER  
HOUSE!



FBI HEADQUARTERS  
WASHINGTON, D.C.  
MARCH 6, 1992

"INTERESTING. FOR SOMEONE WHO'S BEEN HERE ONLY TWO YEARS, YOU COME HIGHLY RECOMMENDED."

"THANK YOU, DIRECTOR BLEVINS."



TOP OF YOUR CLASS. VERY IMPRESSIVE. TELL ME, AGENT SCULLY...



...HAVE YOU HEARD OF THE X-FILES?

CERTAINLY, SIR. IT'S THE JOKE AMONG THE NEWER RECRUITS. WE USED TO—

WE'RE ASSIGNING YOU TO IT.



WHAT? ARE YOU *SERIOUS*, SIR? I THINK I'M THE LAST PERSON—

YOU'RE THE *PERFECT* PERSON. WE NEED SOMEONE WITH A SCIENCE BACKGROUND LIKE YOU TO WORK WITH AGENT MULDER...

