

...SO THAT'S ALL REALLY.

I JUST WANTED TO SAY I WAS SORRY FOR HITTING YOU AND STUFF.

IT WAS A BAD NIGHT.

IT'S OKAY. I THINK I GET IT.

DID YOU MEAN WHAT YOU SAID ABOUT MY JACKET?

THE ARCHIE COMMENT? YEAH, SORRY ABOUT THAT, TOO.

MAN, I CAN BE A D [REDACTED] WHEN I WANT. I GUESS I GET THAT FROM MY FATHER.





OH, GEOFF...

FRED, YOU GOT A MINUTE?



LUCAS, COME IN. CAN I GET YOU A DRINK?

NO THANKS.


WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?



TWO THINGS ACTUALLY... I WANTED TO THANK YOU FOR ALLOWING ME TO STAY HERE WHILE I'M STUCK LIKE THIS.

NO NEED TO THANK ME, WE'RE PARTNERS.

THE OTHER THING IS... HAVE YOU THOUGHT OF ANY SOLUTIONS TO MY PROBLEM?



I WISH I HAD BETTER NEWS, LUCAS.

IT SEEMS YOUR CANCER HAS SPREAD TO SUCH AN EXTENT, IF YOU REVERT BACK TO HUMAN, EVEN FOR TREATMENT, YOU COULD DIE.




THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT.

I HAVE THIS CONSTANT FEAR I'LL CHANGE BACK IN MY SLEEP OR SOMETHING.

BUT I'LL TELL YOU THIS, I'M STARTING TO GET PRETTY STIR CRAZY IN THIS BODY.



THERE IS ALWAYS MAGIC. GEOFF AND VIVIAN HAVE DEVELOPED THEIR TALENTS, AND I'M NO SLOUCH MYSELF.



I SUPPOSE WE COULD TRY TO TREAT YOU IN ANOTHER DIMENSION WHERE HUMAN ILLNESS ISN'T A FACTOR.



YOU DON'T SOUND VERY SURE.



I'M NOT. IT COULD BE A HUGE RISK.

