

HYPERION

HYPERION, A HERO AND A TEACHER FROM ANOTHER WORLD WITH ABILITIES THAT MAKE HIM STRONGER AND MORE CAPABLE THAN ANY MERE MORTAL, IS THE LAST KNOWN SURVIVOR FROM HIS UNIVERSE. BEFORE THE DESTRUCTION OF HIS WORLD, HE LIVED BY THREE PRECEPTS: TRUTH WITHOUT COMPROMISE, THOUGHT WITHOUT ERROR, AND ALL THINGS FOR THE BETTERMENT OF THE WHOLE. BUT NOW, HYPERION IS LEFT ON EARTH, UNSURE OF HIS PLACE IN IT. IS HE A HERO? IS HE A MURDERER?

TAKING TIME AWAY FROM THE SQUADRON OF FELLOW SUPER-POWERED REFUGEES-- WITH THESE QUESTIONS, AND WITH HIS EMERGE THE HERO HE WANTS TO BE, OR

SUPREME--A GROUP HYPERION STRUGGLES VERY IDENTITY. WILL HE SINK INTO OBSCURITY?

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**MIDDLE OF NOWHERE,
AMERICA.**

**MORE ACCURATELY:
MERKEL, NEBRASKA.**



I HAVE A GOOD FEELING ABOUT THIS ONE.

HISSSSSSSS



HERE WE GO.
IS IT HIM?

OH, GOD,
OH, CRAP,
I THINK IT'S
HIM.

IT HAS TO BE HIM.
HE LOOKS DIFFERENT,
EVEN IF IT'S NOT,
JUST LOOK AT THE
GUY. I BET HE COULD
BENCH-PRESS
THREE OF ME.

(NOT THAT
I'M INTO
THAT.)

HE'S THE
HERO. I JUST
KNOW IT.

HYPERION.

HE CAN
SAVE ME.

HE CAN
SAVE US
ALL.



HEY!
HEY, WAIT
UP!

DO
I KNOW
YOU?

NO,
I JUST--
I NEED A
RIDE.

GET A
TAXI.



THEY
DON'T
DO TAXIS
AROUND
HERE.

THERE'S
SOMETHING
CALLED
LIBER.

THEY
DON'T
DO THAT,
EITHER.

GET ON
A TRAIN,
OR A PLANE,
OR BUY
A BIKE.

I DON'T
HAVE
MONEY!



HERE'S
SOME
MONEY, TAKE
IT. GO.



I COULD JUST TELL HIM EVERYTHING. I COULD SAY, "I'M IN TROUBLE, BAD PEOPLE ARE CHASING ME AND I NEED YOU." BUT I DON'T LIKE BEING THAT EXPOSED.

SO INSTEAD I JUST STARE. I THINK OF MY PUPPY THAT DIED, I THINK OF MY MOTHER, I THINK OF MY LIFE, MY EYES GET WET, MY LIP TREMBLES.

I NEED TO SELL THIS. I NEED HIM TO BELIEVE IT.

I NEED TO GET IN THAT TRUCK.



THANKS FOR THE RIDE, DUDE. I'M DOLL. YOU?



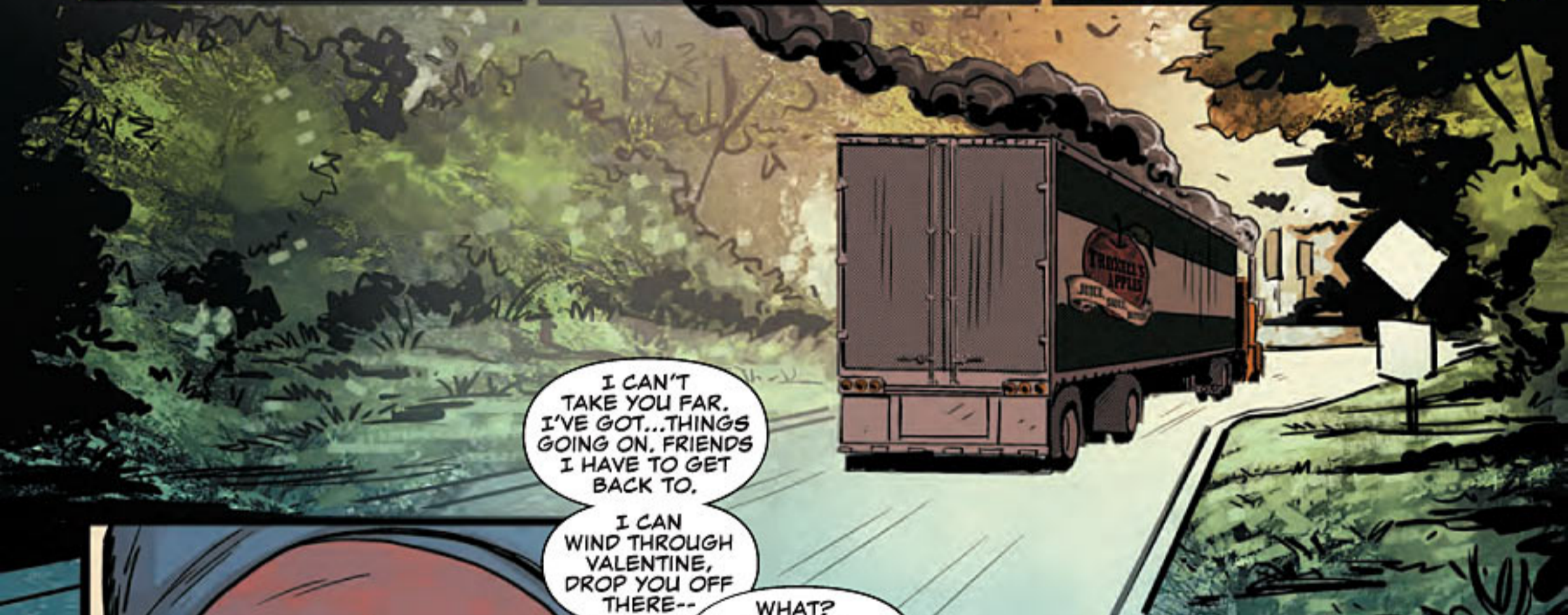
MARC.

UH-HUH, SURE. WHATEVER, "MARC."



WHERE ARE YOU HEADED?

ANYWHERE. I MEAN--Y'KNOW. WHEREVER YOU'RE GOING.



I CAN'T TAKE YOU FAR. I'VE GOT...THINGS GOING ON. FRIENDS I HAVE TO GET BACK TO.

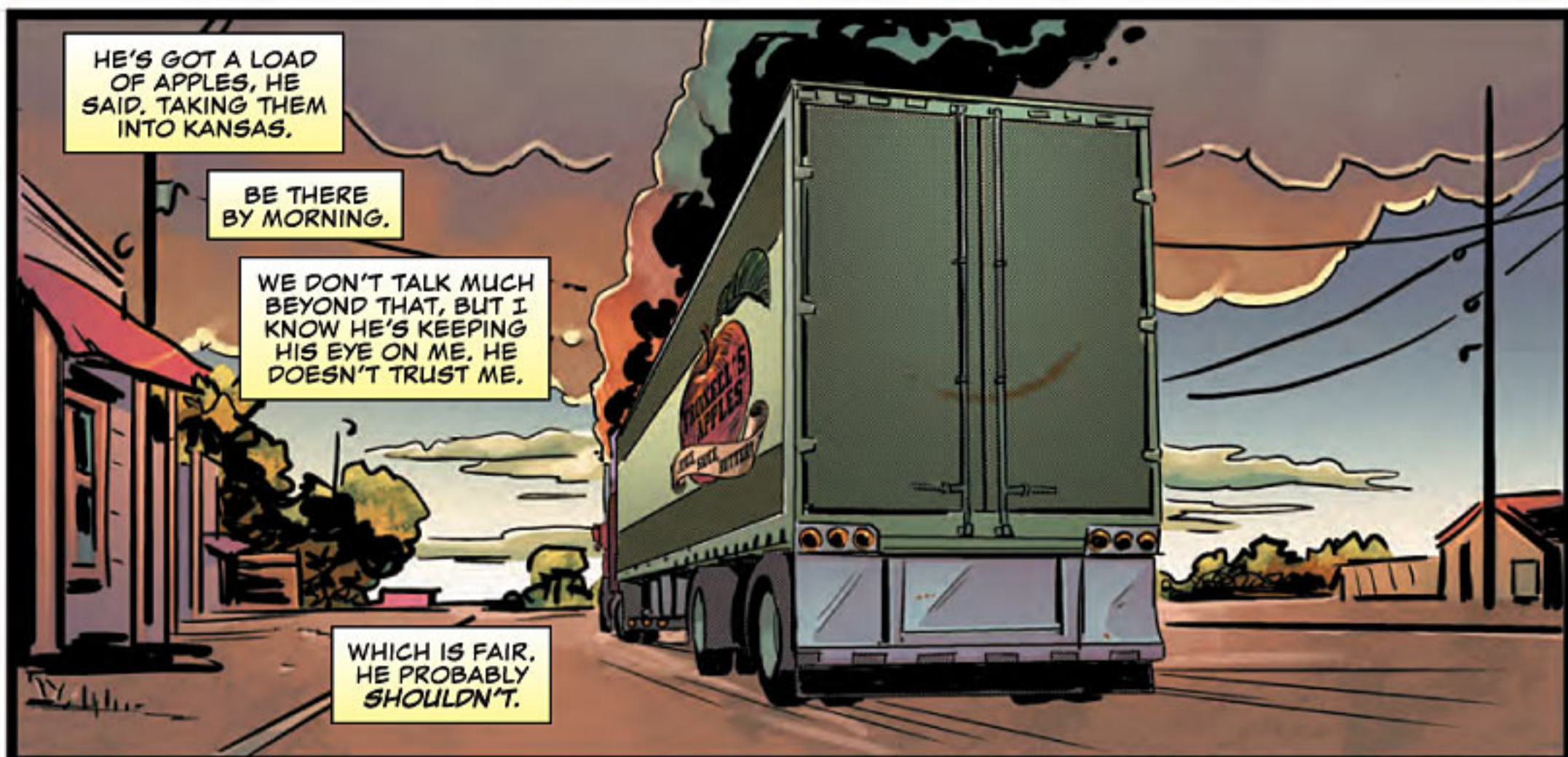
I CAN WIND THROUGH VALENTINE, DROP YOU OFF THERE--

WHAT? NO! UHH. NO, DON'T STOP THERE. DON'T GO THROUGH THERE, NEITHER.

I MEAN, BECAUSE I'M COMING FROM VALENTINE. AND BECAUSE THE CARNIVAL IS IN TOWN. LOT OF TRAFFIC. PROBABLY WANT TO GO AROUND.

FAR AROUND.



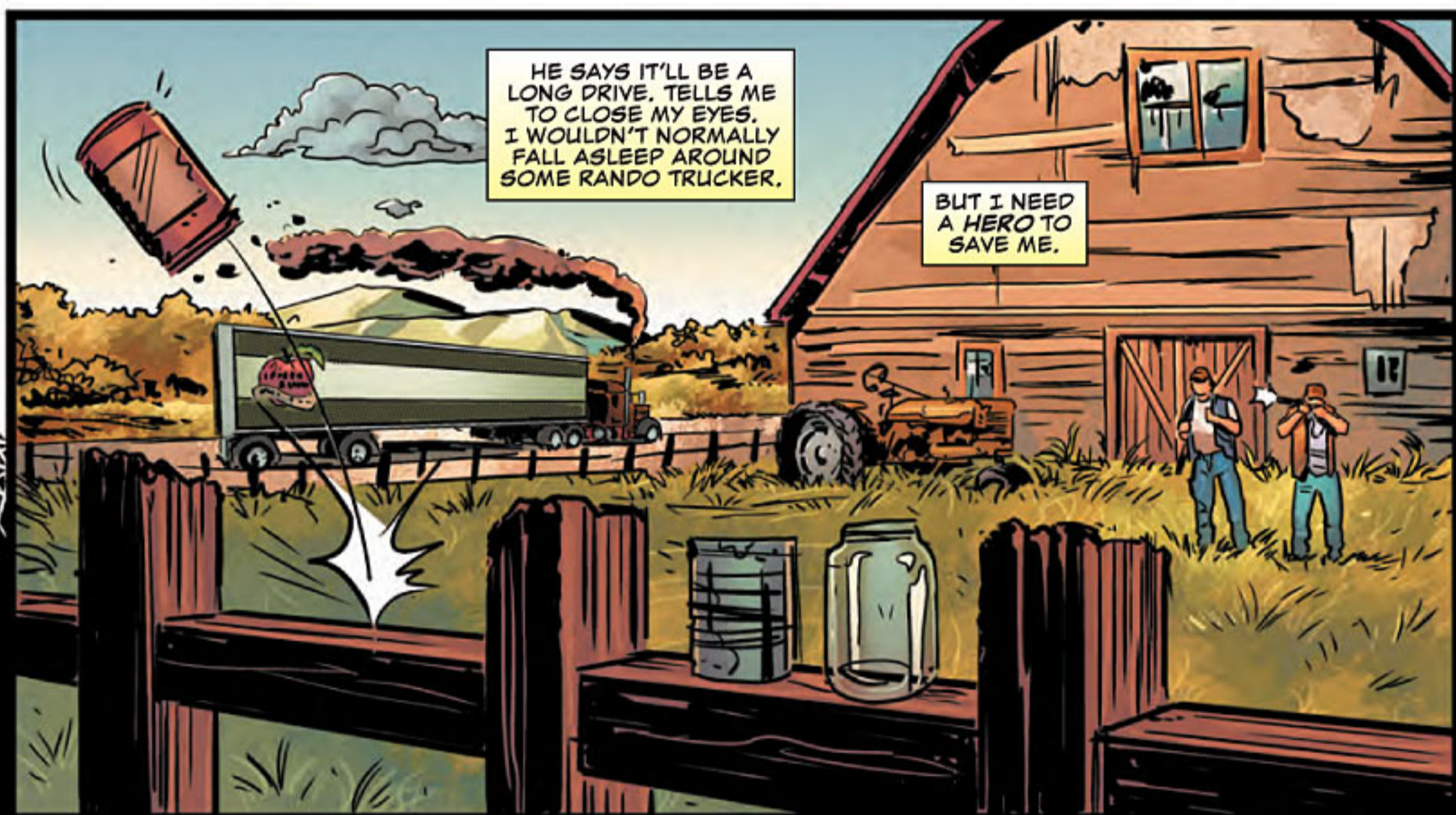


HE'S GOT A LOAD OF APPLES, HE SAID, TAKING THEM INTO KANSAS.

BE THERE BY MORNING.

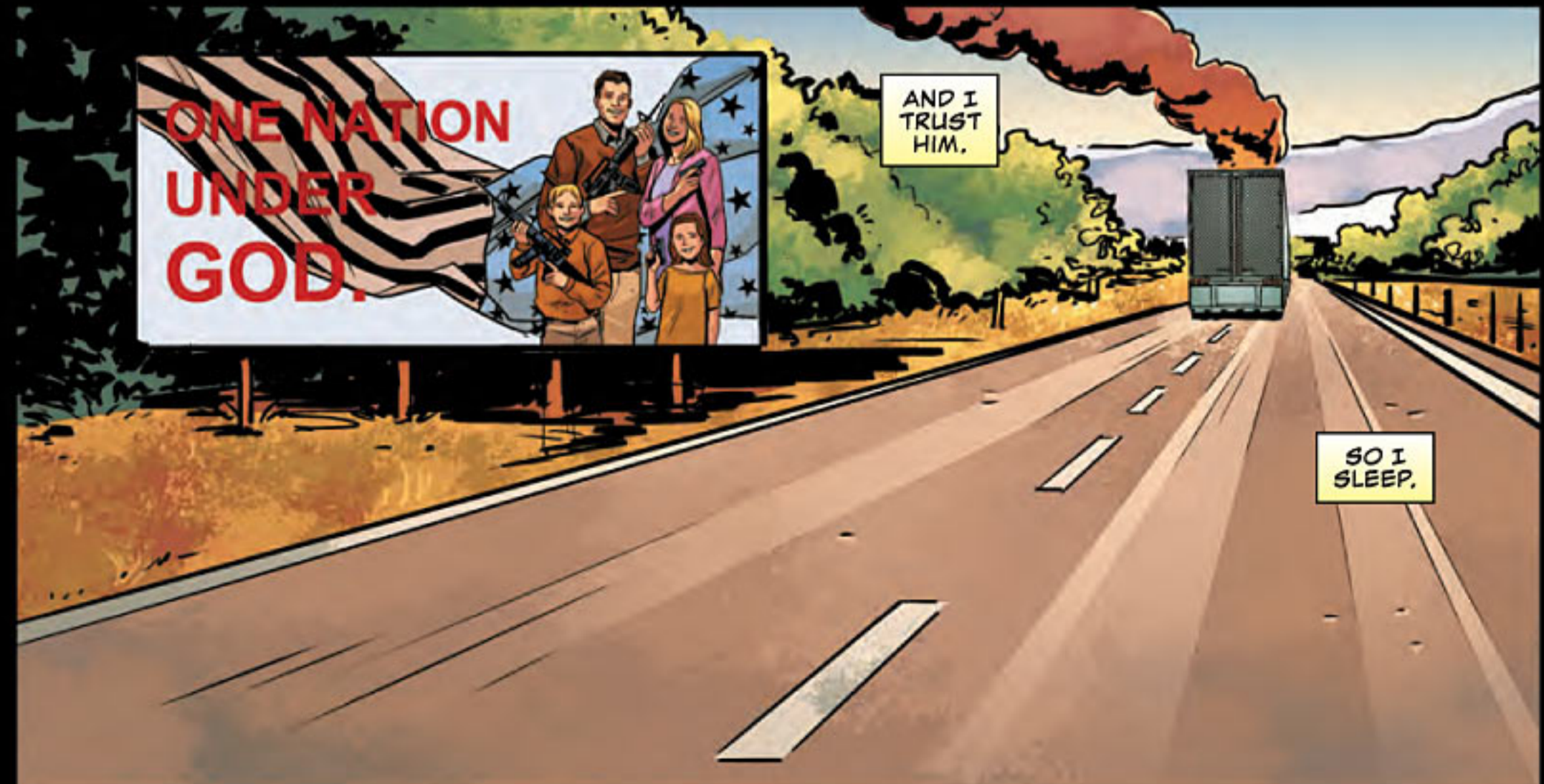
WE DON'T TALK MUCH BEYOND THAT, BUT I KNOW HE'S KEEPING HIS EYE ON ME. HE DOESN'T TRUST ME.

WHICH IS FAIR. HE PROBABLY SHOULDN'T.



HE SAYS IT'LL BE A LONG DRIVE. TELLS ME TO CLOSE MY EYES. I WOULDN'T NORMALLY FALL ASLEEP AROUND SOME RANDO TRUCKER.

BUT I NEED A HERO TO SAVE ME.



ONE NATION UNDER GOD.

AND I TRUST HIM.

SO I SLEEP.