

TWENTY YEARS FROM
WHENEVER "NOW" IS:

YOU ARE NOW
LEAVING DETROIT

THIS IS WHAT'S LEFT.

ROAD TRIP



WHAT DOES THE GPS SAY, HECK? ARE WE THERE YET?

NO, BUT WE'RE CLOSE.

I BETTER CHECK IN WITH THE OTHERS.



EVA! BIG MIKE! HOW'S IT LOOK OUT THERE?

NOTHING TO REPORT, REV.

YET.



WHAT ABOUT YOU, SISTER RONNIE?

ALL CLEAR, REV. HOW MUCH FURTHER DO WE HAVE TO GO?



HECKUBA SAYS WE'RE ALMOST THERE.

GOOD. IT'S GOING TO BE DARK SOON...

RELAX, SISTER. YOU HEARD THE REV-- WE'RE CLOSE.

I'LL RELAX WHEN I'M DEAD. NOT A MOMENT BEFORE.



AIR SUPPORT
REPORTING:
YOU'VE GOT
COMPANY.

THANKS,
MARTEL.



YOU CATCH
THAT, EVAP?



I SEE 'EM.



HA
HA HA
HA HA
HA

VROOOOMM

