

**SHADIZAR.**

I BELIEVE  
THIS IS  
**MINE.**

COME TO  
ME, SHARD OF  
MY SOUL. TEACH  
ME HOW TO  
**UNLOCK YOU.**

TO TAKE  
**BACK** THE  
POWER ZEUS  
**STOLE.**

I DON'T SLEEP  
AT NIGHT ANY-  
MORE.

**NO!**

BUT I STILL  
HAVE **DREAMS.**

MENTAL PICTURES.  
VIVID THOUGHTS I  
CAN'T QUITE  
SHAKE OFF.

SOMETIMES I THINK ABOUT ALL  
THE **LIGHT** IN THE UNIVERSE. ALL  
THOSE **RAYS** AND **WAVES** AND  
**PARTICLES**, ALL ON THEIR  
INFINITE JOURNEYS.

BUT  
WHAT TO  
DO WITH **YOU?**  
FOR CAUSING  
ME SUCH  
**TROUBLE?**

SHALL I FEED  
YOU TO **OIZYS**, MY  
**YOUNGEST?**

AND I WONDER  
IF THEY'RE  
LIKE ME.

OR GIVE  
YOU TO  
THE...  
...TO  
THE...

IF THEY USED  
TO BE **HUMAN.**





TO THE  
TWINS...?



SEE, I USED TO  
BE HUMAN. BUT  
NOT ANYMORE.



I'M SENTIENT  
RADIATION.

ANYTHING ON THE  
ELECTROMAGNETIC  
SPECTRUM AND A FEW  
THINGS AROUND IT.



CONAN? WHAT'S  
HAPPENING?



I...  
DO NOT  
KNOW...

GAMMA RAYS.  
NEUTRINOS.  
ELECTRICITY.



VISIBLE  
LIGHT.

AND I CAN *SHAPE* THAT  
LIGHT. MAKE IT A *HOLOGRAM*  
OF ANYONE I'VE EVER *SEEN*.  
OR *TWO* ANYONES.





A SHELL OF *LIVING LIGHT*  
THAT DISGUISES MY  
*FRIENDS* AS MY *ENEMIES*...

...SO WELL  
THAT EVEN  
THEIR *MOTHER*  
WOULDN'T  
NOTICE.

WHAT...  
WHAT *ARE*  
YOU...?

ALL THAT, AND I'VE  
BEEN A *LIGHT-BEING*  
FOR...NOT EVEN A  
*DÉCADE* YET.

I'M MONICA  
RAMBEAU.

"*SPECTRUM*."

IF YOU'RE  
*NASTY*.

WHAT AM I GOING  
TO BE AT THE END  
OF A *MILLENNIUM*?





I NEVER *USED* TO WORRY ABOUT THAT. BUT *NOW*...WELL, HERE'S AN EXAMPLE.

IF I'D *KNOWN* NYX'S BIG ENTRANCE WOULD *KILL* ALL THESE DEATH CULTISTS, I'D HAVE MADE MY MOVE *SOONER*. TRIED TO *PREVENT* THAT.

BUT NOW THAT IT'S *HAPPENED*? I'M *WAITING*.



FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT TO *AVENGE* THEM.

BUT IF *YOU LIVE*-- THEN--WHAT ABOUT--



WAITING FOR HER TO *REALIZE*...

--MY CHILDREN--



...WHAT SHE *DID* WHEN SHE *THOUGHT* SHE WAS *KILLING* MY FRIENDS.



NO!

DEMON-- I WILL *DESTROY* YOU! YOU--YOU *MADE* ME--

SO SHE ATTACKS IN *ANGER*--WITHOUT *THINKING*--AND LEAVES HERSELF *OPEN*.

A MOTHER'S PAIN. AND I'VE TURNED IT INTO *STRATEGY*.



I DIDN'T *MAKE* YOU DO *ANYTHING*.

SOMETIMES I DON'T LIKE HOW *HARD* I'VE BECOME.