

A black and white comic book illustration of a man in a suit descending the stairs of a large airplane in space. The airplane is oriented vertically, with its tail at the top and its nose at the bottom. The registration number 'N467US' is visible on the fuselage. The man is on the stairs, looking down. The background is a dark space with a large, cratered moon in the upper right and a bright sun or star in the lower right. The scene is framed by a dark border.

"THE DETAILS  
AREN'T IMPORTANT.  
BUT I HAD TO GET  
OFF THAT PLANE.

"SO I TOOK  
WHAT WAS  
IMPORTANT  
TO ME..."

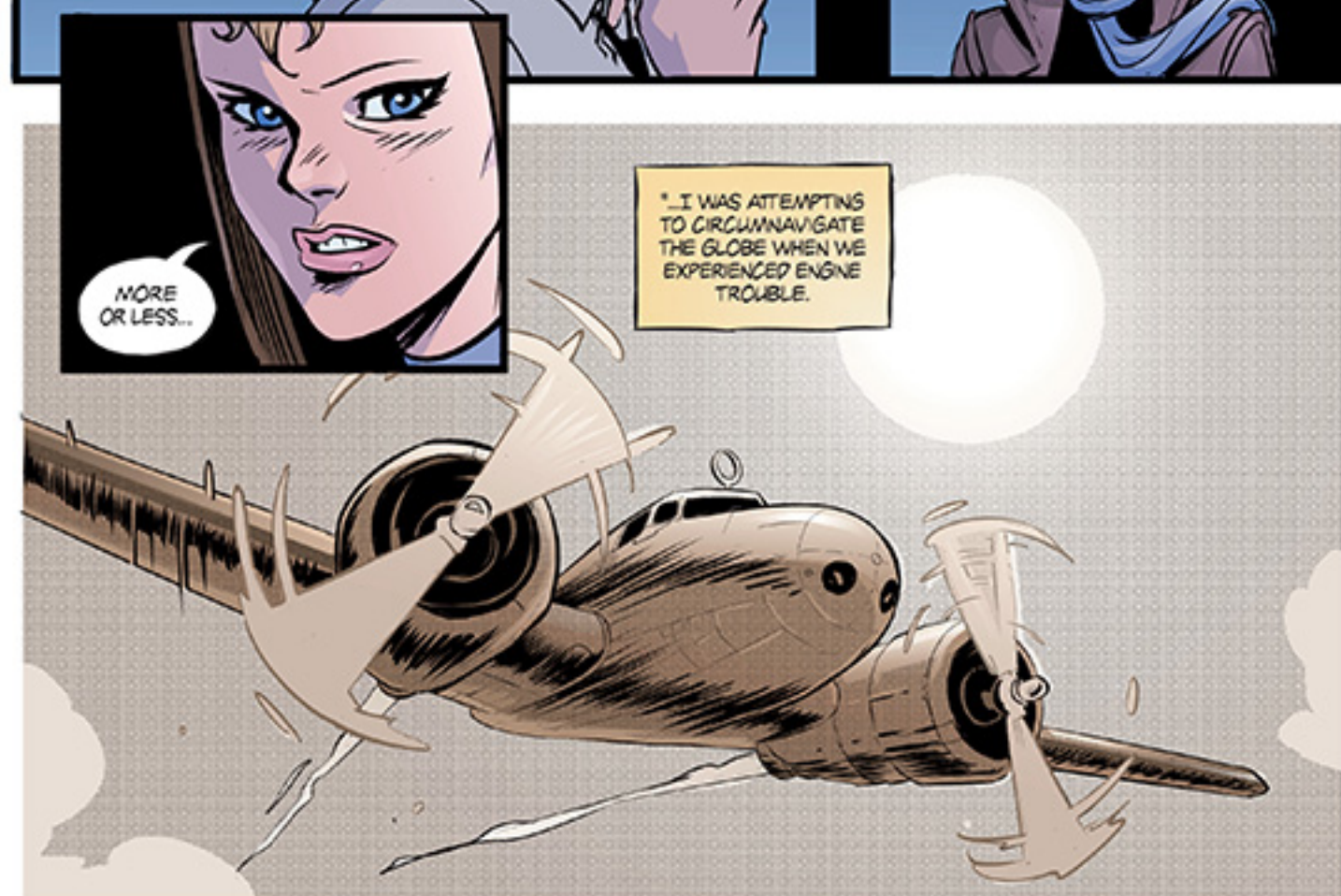
"...AND I  
JUMPED."

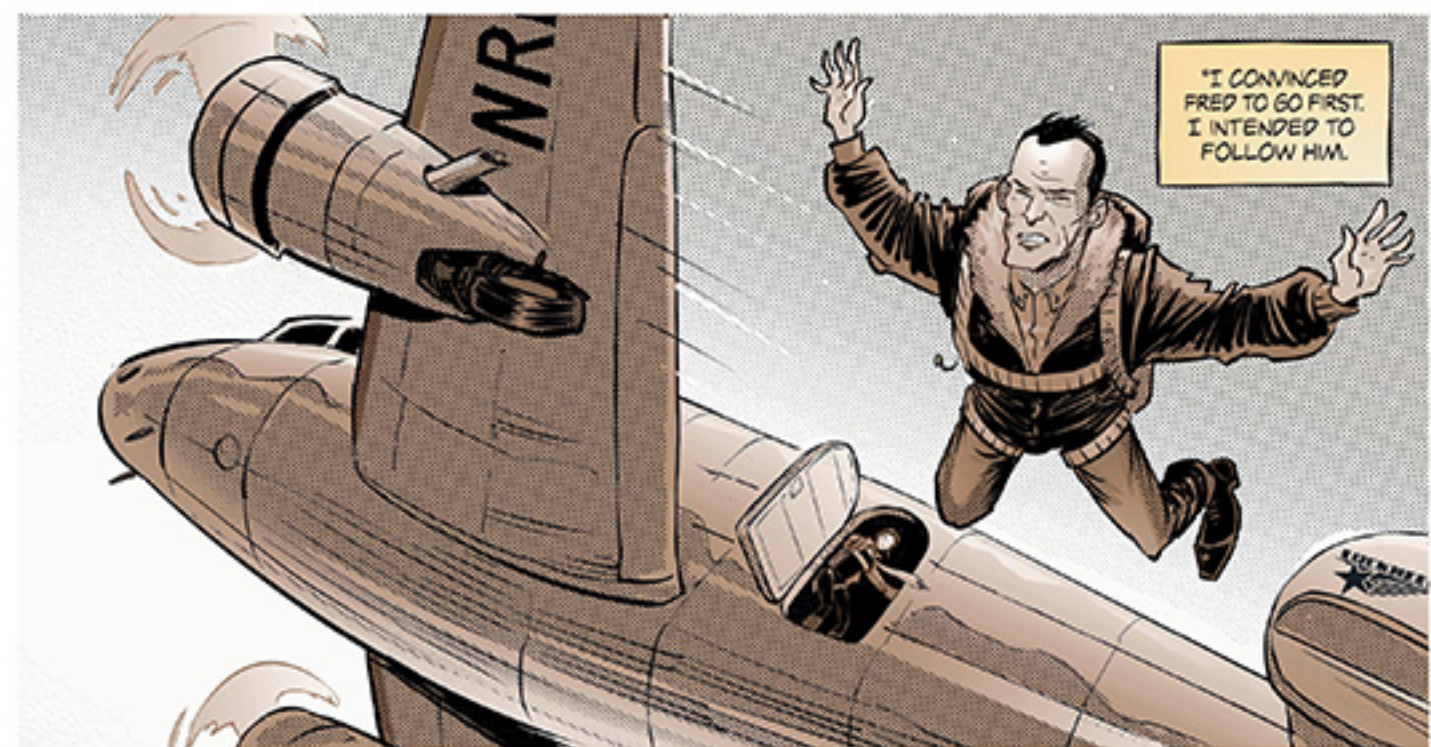
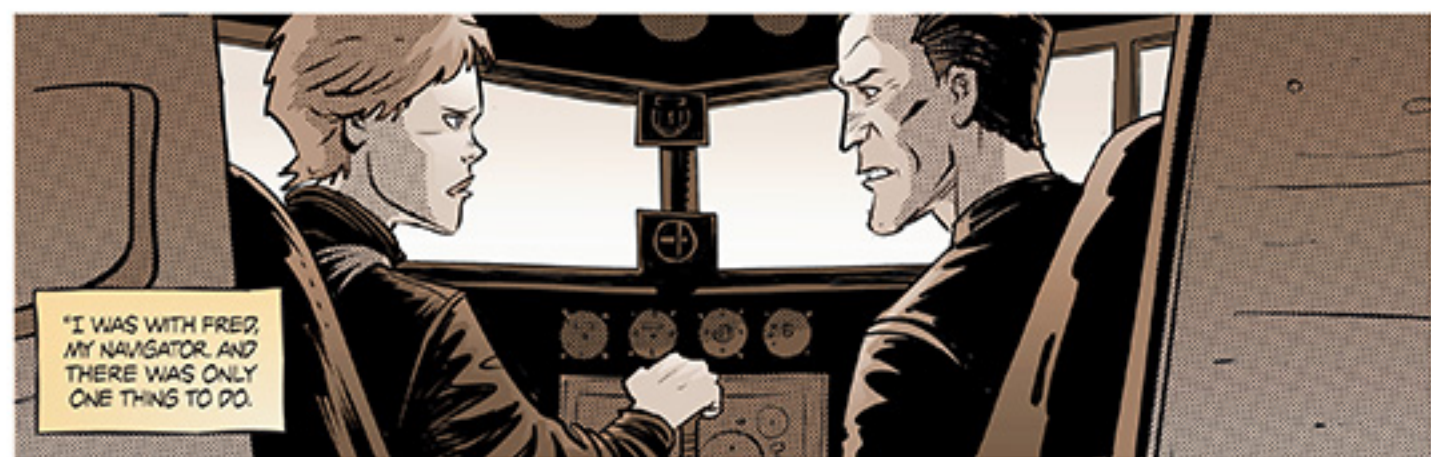


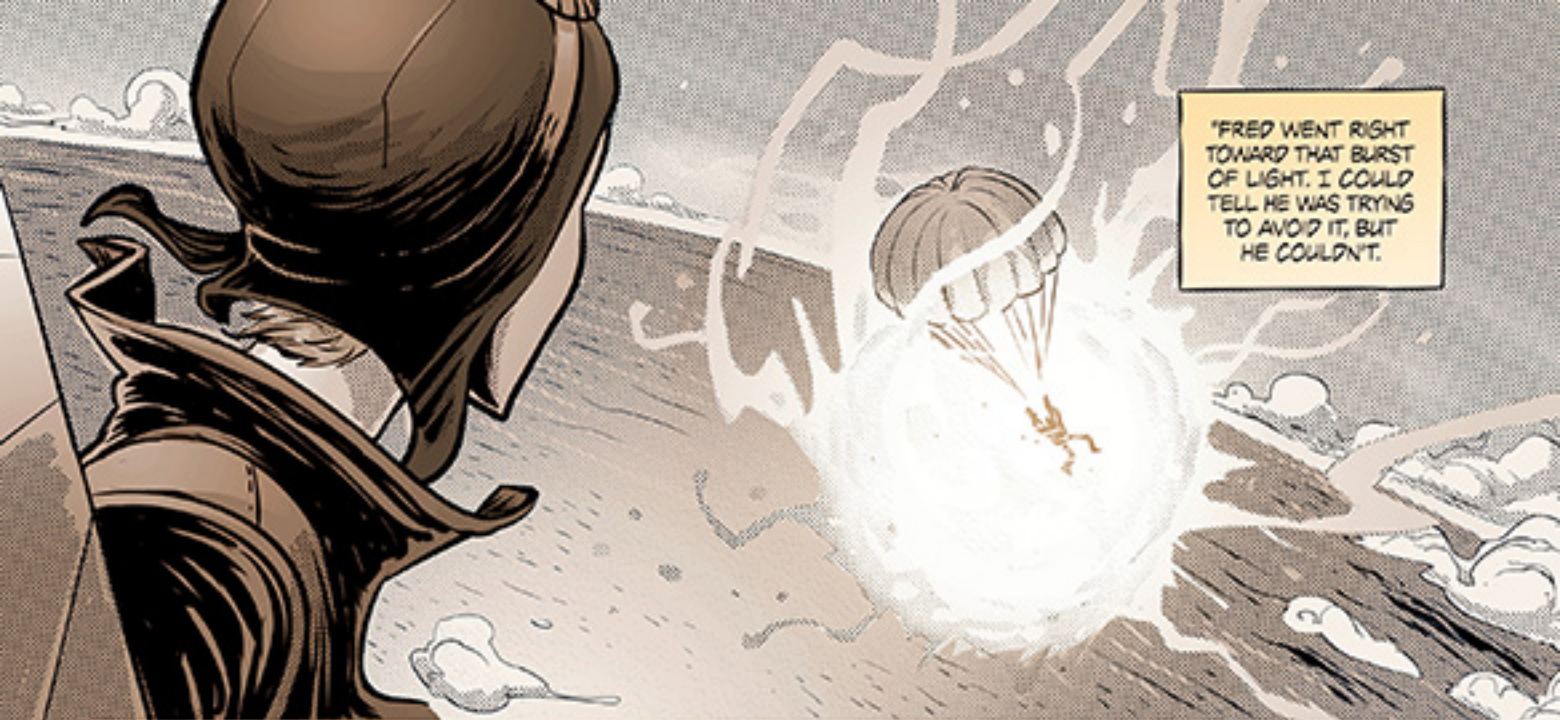
"I PULLED  
THE RIPCORD,  
JUST LIKE I'D  
BEEN TRAINED."



"BUT THEN  
SOMETHING  
HAPPENED--  
SOMETHING NO  
ONE CAN TRAIN  
YOU FOR."



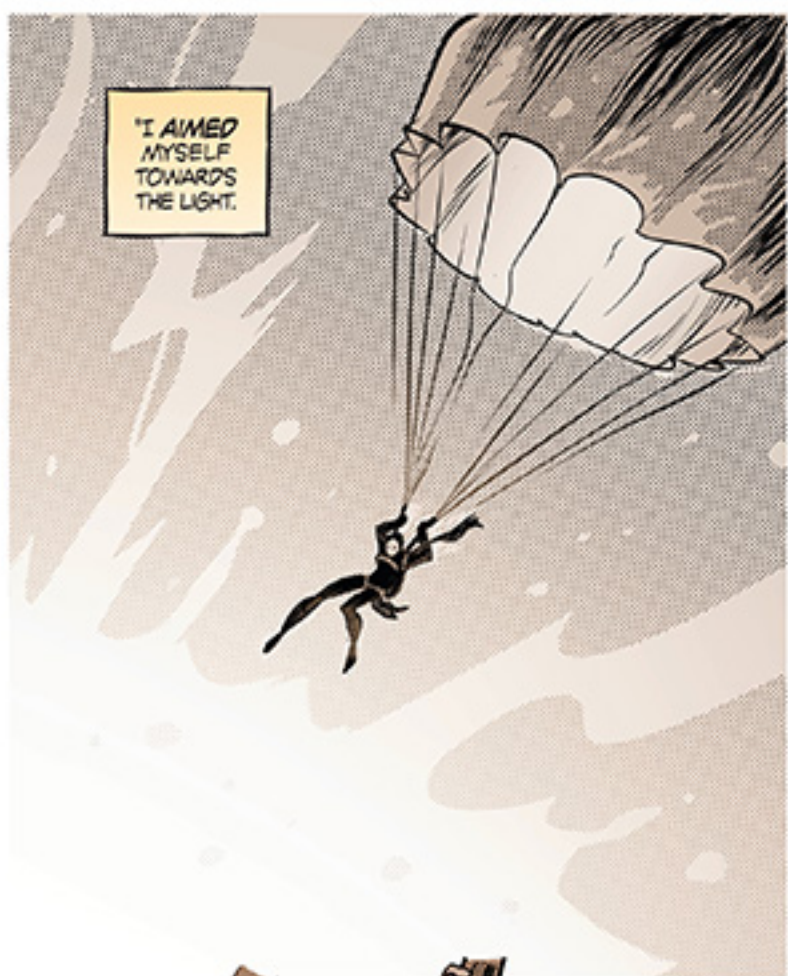




"FRED WENT RIGHT TOWARD THAT BURST OF LIGHT. I COULD TELL HE WAS TRYING TO AVOID IT, BUT HE COULDN'T."



"I KNEW I HAD TO FOLLOW HIM-- I DIDN'T THINK I JUST JUMPED."



"I AIMED MYSELF TOWARDS THE LIGHT."

"ONCE INSIDE, I COULDN'T SEE FRED... I COULDN'T SEE ANYTHING."

"WAIT A MINUTE..."



