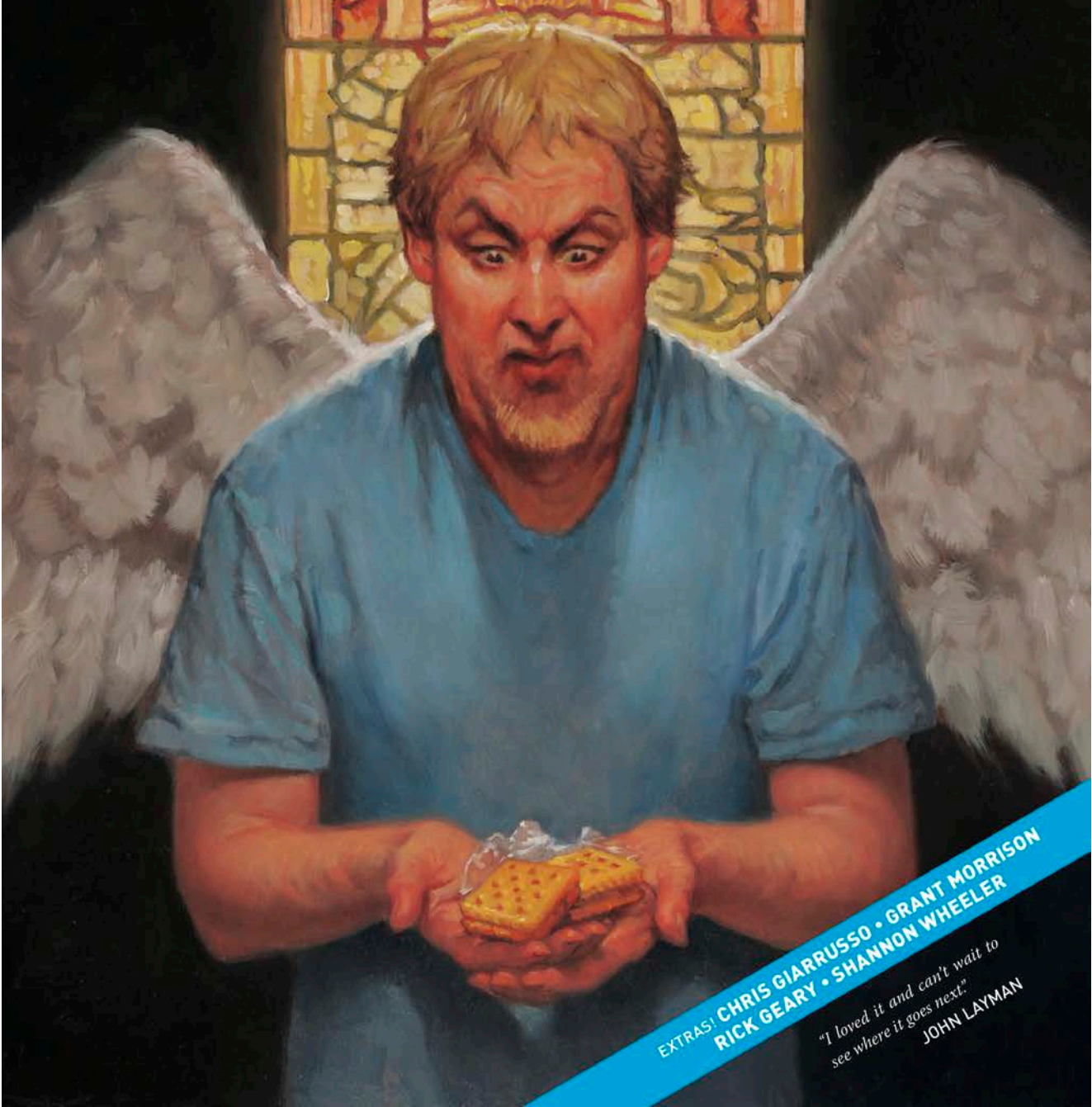




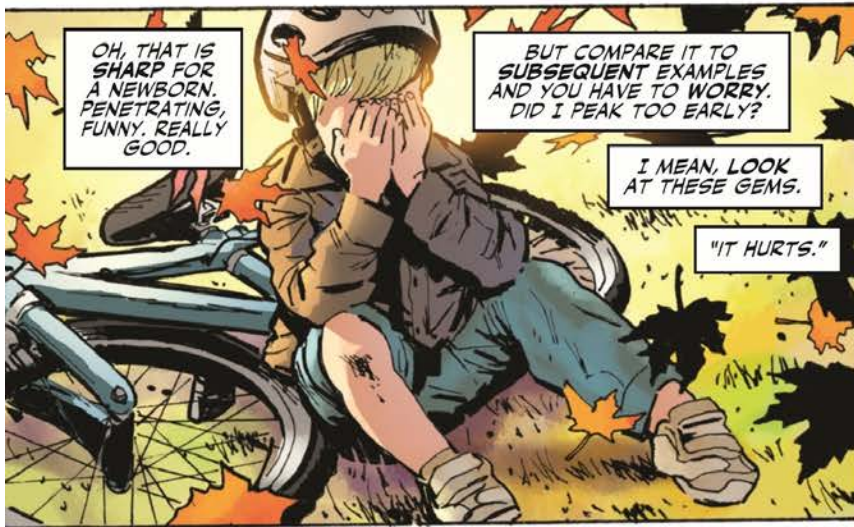
# HIGH HEAVEN™



EXTRAS! CHRIS GIARRUSSO • GRANT MORRISON  
RICK GEARY • SHANNON WHEELER

*"I loved it and can't wait to see where it goes next."*  
JOHN LAYMAN









"DADDY."

"MOMMY."

NOT EXACTLY BERTRAND RUSSELL.  
SO, WITH NOTHING ELSE TO GRAB ONTO,  
I DRIFT BACK TO THAT FIRST THOUGHT--



--AND I LET MYSELF BELIEVE  
THAT THERE IS MORE TO THIS,  
AND THAT ONE DAY THIS GRAND,  
MYSTERIOUS POINT OF LIVING--

--WILL BE HANDED TO ME.



LUNCH?



HEATHER LIKES YOU,  
MAN. IT'S OBVIOUS.  
MAKE A PLAY.

RIGHT, WEEPY AND  
PUFFY. THAT'S WHAT  
SHE GOES FOR.

BEN, SHE  
FEELS SORRY FOR  
ME. THAT'S IT.

JUST MAKE  
YOURSELF HAPPY,  
DAVID. THAT'S ALL  
I'M ASKING.





NO. OH, GOD. PLEASE. NO.



I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU'D BE THAT HORRIFIED--

I'M SORRY, DAVID. OF COURSE I'M NOT.

I'M NOT. I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT FEEL THAT WAY.

IT'S JUST-- I DON'T-- I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU TO--



DAVID, BEN AND I ARE-- WE'RE GETTING MARRIED.









YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT?

ME? OF COURSE.



AAH, THIS MUSIC IN MY HEAD. IT'S JUST-- CRASHING.

GOD.



WHY WON'T IT STOP?



DAVID! WATCH OUT!

DON'T YOU WORRY, HEATHER! THIS ISN'T THE END OF DAVID WEATHERS! I WILL SURVIVE!





MAYBE *LESSER*  
*MEN* DIE AFTER THEIR  
*HEARTS* HAVE BEEN RIPPED  
FROM THEIR CHESTS, RIPPED  
IN GASOLINE, SET ON FIRE,  
AND SHOVED UP THEIR  
ASSES--

DAVID!



--BUT I WILL *ENDURE*  
IN MY WAY, CHIPPED BUT  
STILL UPRIGHT, LIKE THE  
GREAT STATUE OF--

DAVID!

