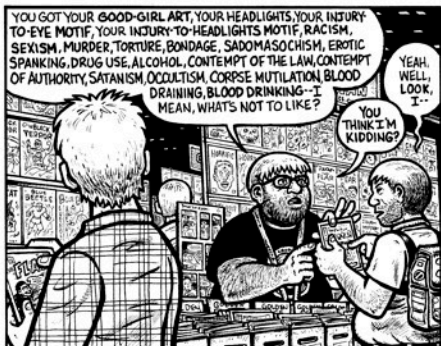


# "LO, THERE SHALL BE AN EPILOGUE!"







IT FELL, OKAY? IT JUST FELL! JESUS CHRIST, HAVEN'T YOU EVER SEEN SOMETHING SLIP AND FALL INTO A BAG BEFORE? IT'S NOT LIKE BIGFOOT, FOR ██████'S SAKE! IT'S JUST AN ORDINARY, EVERYDAY, COMMON OCCURRENCE YOU SEE AT EVERY CON I'VE EVER BEEN TO...



HOLY  
JERRY?



HA! I KNEW IT WAS YOU, BILL! OR AT LEAST YOUR DOPPELGÄNGER! SORRY IF I SCARED YOU, MAN.



HOLY CRAP, IT'S BEEN A WHILE, HUH?

TEN YEARS, EFFENDI.

WOW.

YEAH.



YOU, UH... YOU LOOK HEALTHIER LIKE YOU LEVELED UP OR SOMETHING.

YEAH, WELL, I WORK OUT, TRY TO EAT RIGHT, ALL THAT STUFF. YOU LOOK GOOD. STILL ROCKIN' THE PLAID, I SEE.



NAH, I'M JUST COSPLAYIN' AS MY YOUNGER SELF.

HA HA! WELL, YOU NAILED THE OUTFIT, DUDE!

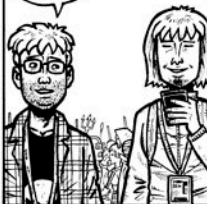
SO... WHAT BRINGS YOU ALL THE WAY OUT HERE TO NO FANS LAND?

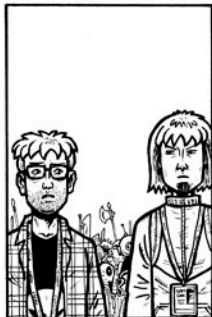
OH, I'M JUST KILLIN' TIME BEFORE SOME MEETINGS WITH SOME PEOPLE, FIGURED I'D TRY TO HUNT DOWN SOME CONAN BACK ISSUES.

MEETINGS? HERE AT COMIC-CON? ██████. SOUNDS LIKE THE BEE-DEE-BEE-DEE KID'S DOING OKAY.

AH, YEAH, I CAN'T COMPLAIN, HOW 'BOUT YOU? THINGS GOING ALL RIGHT?

YEAH, WELL... YOU KNOW, HAVEN'T BURNED DOWN ANY COMIC SHOPS IN A WHILE...





ARE YOU KIDDING ME? TELL ME THIS ISN'T REAL!  
THIS IS WHO YOU TELL ME THIS IS A HOLOGRAM! SOME  
WANTED US TO SAVE A SEAT FOR? COSPLAYING AS  
THE ONLY SEAT I'D SAVE FOR THAT MY WORST NIGHTMARE!  
WALKIN' VENEREAL DISEASE IS EVIL! PURE AND SIMPLE!  
THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!



THESE GUYS ARE 'COOL'? HA!  
GOOMBA BOY AND FAT JACK,  
THE COMIC CRYPT? THOSE  
TWO ORCS WOULDN'T BE COOL  
IF THEY WERE ON  
MR. FREEZE'S



OKAY, WAIT! EVERYONE  
JUST STOP, OKAY?  
PETE? JOSH? C'MON,  
GUYS, DON'T LEAVE--



DAMMIT, JERRY!  
IF YOU TOLD ME  
HE WAS COMIN',  
I'D NEVER HAVE  
AGREED TO MEET  
UP WITH YOU  
GUYS!



YOU THINK I  
KNEW ABOUT THIS?  
I'D GARGLE SMAUG  
VOMIT BEFORE GOING  
NEAR YOU  
ON PURPOSE!



I DON'T  
KNOW,  
PETE. I  
GUESS  
...

...I GUESS I WAS  
THINKING IT WAS  
FATE. Y'KNOW?  
RANDOMLY ENCOUNTER-  
ING BILL RIGHT  
BEFORE OUR MEET-UP.



I GUESS I WAS THINKING THIS  
WOULD BE AN OPPORTUNITY FOR  
US TO SETTLE THINGS. BURY THE  
HATCHET, TALK OVER OLD TIMES.  
MAYBE I WAS THINKING  
WE WERE GROWNUPS NOW,  
WHO DON'T NEED TO YELL AT  
EACH OTHER AND ACT LIKE  
IN PUBLIC.



MAYBE JERRY'S  
GOT A POINT.  
WERE NOT  
TEENAGE  
FANBOYS  
ANYMORE.  
ARE WE?



I DUNNO.  
I GOT  
A BAD  
FEELIN'  
ABOUT  
THIS--



WELL,  
I AM  
KINDA  
HUNGRY  
...

AAH, WHAT THE  
IF I CAN STILL TALK TO MY  
MOM, I CAN  
STOMACH YOUR  
FOR AN HOUR OR SO.



BUT--  
BUT NOTHIN', JERRY! WHAT WERE  
YOU THINKIN'? YOU LET THE  
RED DEATH IN! YOU INVITED DRACULA!

SERIOUSLY?  
YOU TRYIN'  
TO BRIBE US WITH  
OVER-  
PRICED CON-  
VENTION FOOD?  
YES.

JESUS  
WEPT.