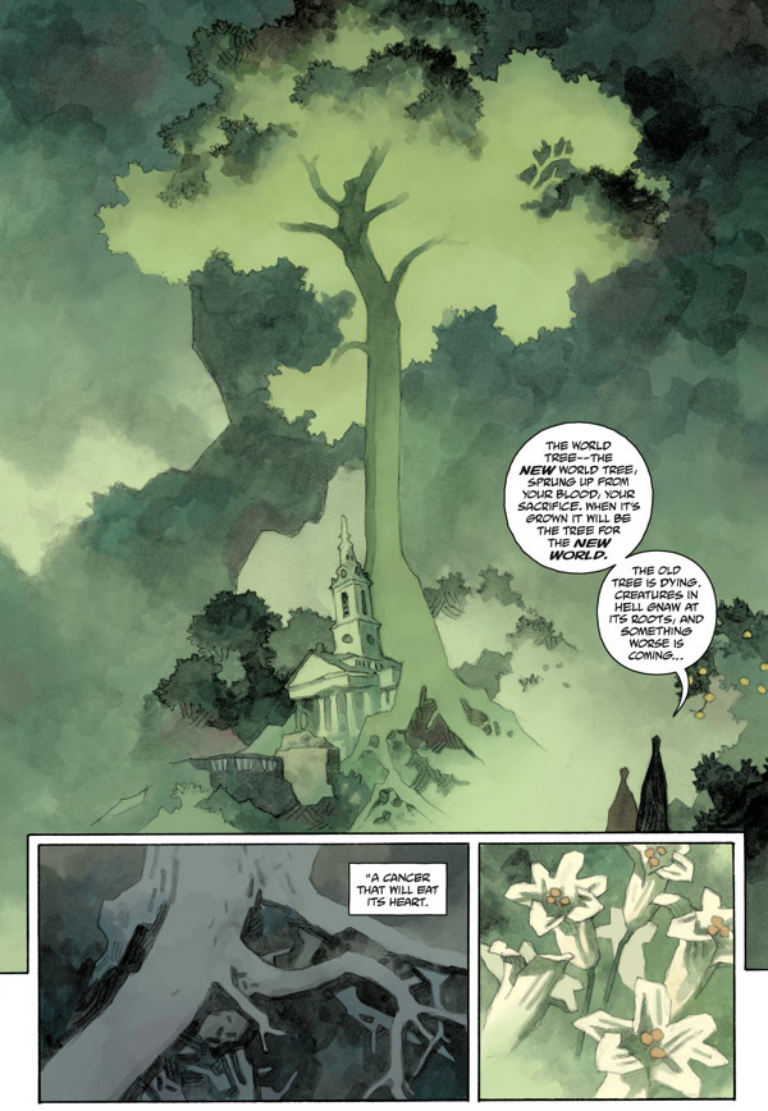
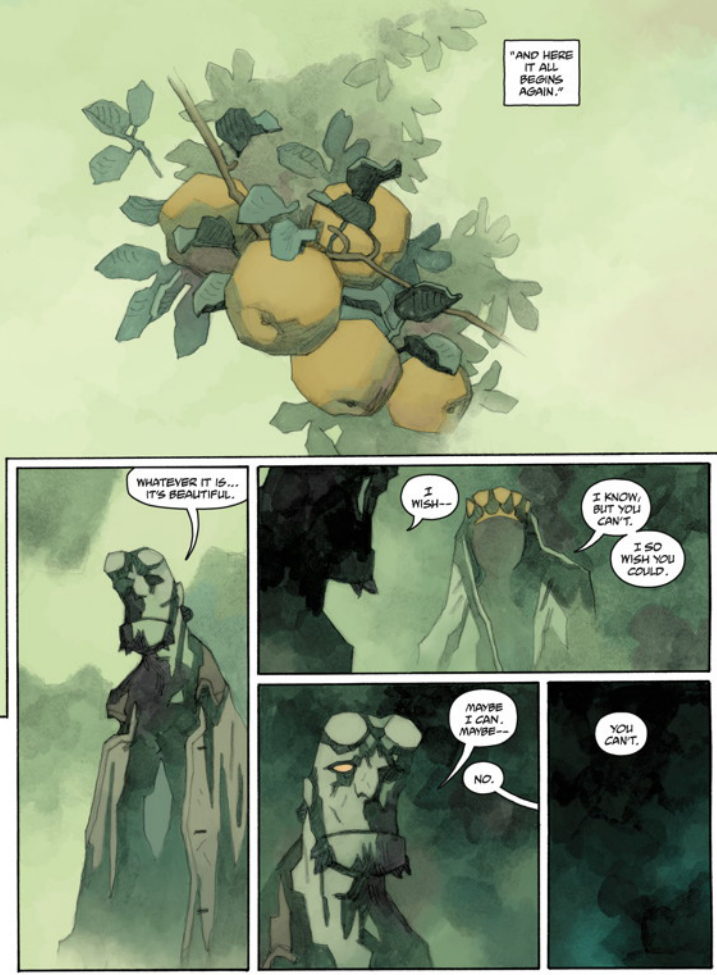
SOMEWHERE IN HELL.
BONG
UGH...
WE'RE DOCTORS.
WHAT THE--?
Shhh. DRINK THIS.
IT'S ALL RIGHT...

WHERE--?
YOU DON'T KNOW?
THIS IS ENGLAND.
OR IT WAS. THERE'S NO NAME FOR WHAT IT IS NOW.
ENGLAND.
AND THAT?


THE WORLD TREE--THE NEW WORLD TREE, SPRUNG UP FROM YOUR BLOOD, YOUR SACRIFICE. WHEN IT'S GROWN IT WILL BE THE TREE FOR THE NEW WORLD.
THE OLD TREE IS DYING. CREATURES IN HELL GNAW AT ITS ROOTS, AND SOMETHING WORSE IS COMING...
"A CANCER THAT WILL EAT ITS HEART.

"ITS DAYS ARE NUMBERED AND THOSE NUMBERS, WRITTEN IN FIRE, SPELL OUT YOUR NAME--YOUR TRUE NAME."
ALICE? GOD. THAT IS YOU.
WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
I'M SORRY. THERE'S SO MUCH I DON'T UNDERSTAND MYSELF. NOT YET.
SO MUCH OF IT IS STILL HER TALKING THROUGH ME.
"HER"?
ANLING UN RAMA. URUSH AN RAMA...
DESTROYER OF WORLDS, CREATOR OF WORLDS...
"QUEEN MAB, AND SOMEDAY SOON IT WILL ALL JUST BE ME."
YOUR ALICE. YOUR ENGLAND.
BUT IT WAS HERS, AND NOW SHE'S GIVING IT TO ME.
WHAT I DO KNOW IS THAT THE OLD WORLD IS ALMOST DONE. IT'S ALL GOING TO PASS AWAY--ALL EXCEPT FOR THIS PLACE...


"AND HERE IT ALL BEGINS AGAIN."
WHATEVER IT IS... IT'S BEAUTIFUL.
I WISH--
I KNOW, BUT YOU CAN'T.
I SO WISH YOU COULD.
MAYBE I CAN. MAYBE--
NO.
YOU CAN'T.

"I'M SORRY."
ALICE...
OH, YOU'RE BACK.
WE THOUGHT WE'D LOST YOU FOR GOOD THAT TIME.
WHAT? WHERE AM I?
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU GUYS?
HOW'D I GET HERE?
WE FOUND YOU LYING IN THE ROAD.