



RAAAAHHR!

THIS IS SO NOT COOL!



WHAMMO



RRRRRRRRRR



FWU-WHUMP



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU JUST PUNCHED OUT A T-REX!
IT'S ACTUALLY AN ALLOSAURUS.
YOU CAN TELL BY THE FINGERS.



I HATE TO INTERRUPT THIS CONVERSATION THAT I HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO INTEREST IN...

...BUT YOU MIGHT WANT TO TURN YOUR ATTENTION TO THE SKY.

I THINK GREEN LAMA IS ABANDONING US.



THIS CAN'T BE REAL, RIGHT?

I SAW A MOVIE ABOUT SOMETHING LIKE THIS...A GERMAN U-BOAT IN A LOST WORLD...

...BUT THAT'S ALL JUST MAKE BELIEVE.

PUNCHING THAT DINOSAUR FELT REAL ENOUGH.

I ALMOST BROKE SOME FINGERS.

REAL OR NOT...



...I ONLY WANT TO KNOW ONE THING.



"HOW DO WE GET BACK HOME?"

ANOTHER MASQUERADE?

ISN'T THIS WHERE WE STARTED?



I'M AFRAID NOT.

NOTE THE ATTIRE.

IT'S ALL WRONG FOR THE 30s...

...OR FOR ANY OF OUR TIMELINES.



THE ARCHITECTURE IS RENAISSANCE IN NATURE.



THERE'S ONE WAY TO MAKE SURE.
MIGHT AS WELL TALK TO THE LOCALS.



EXCUSE ME.
WOULD YOU MIND TELLING ME WHERE, EXACTLY, WE ARE?



W-WHERE?



WHY... HAVE YOU ENJOYED TOO MUCH WINE, MY FRIEND?

SURELY YOU REMEMBER WHERE YOU ARE!

SURELY YOU REMEMBER OUR HOST!

THIS IS PRINCE PROSPERO'S PARTY, OF COURSE!



I DON'T LIKE THIS.
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.

GET OUT? IS THIS A JEST?

YOU CANNOT LEAVE. NONE OF US CAN!

PRINCE PROSPERO HAS WELDED THE DOORS SHUT!



WAIT.
PROSPERO... WELDED DOORS...
DOES HE MEAN-