



"OKAY, SO WE'RE SURROUNDED."

"NOTHING GETS PAST YOU, DOES IT, JOE?"

"SHUDDUP."



SO WE'VE GOT TWO OPTIONS, FRANK: FIGHT OR FLIGHT.

THERE'S A LOT MORE OF THEM THAN US. THAT KILLS FIGHT.

COPY THAT.

AND NO WAY TO ESCAPE.

LIKE I SAID.

SO FLIGHT'S NOT GONNA WORK.




YOU'RE RIGHT. THERE'S A HOLE IN MY LOGIC. WE DON'T HAVE TWO OPTIONS.

SO LET'S JUST GO WITH FIGHT.

WORKS FOR ME.

HEY, JOE --



-- ANYTHING BOTHER YOU ABOUT THIS PLACE?

OTHER THAN THAT WE'RE PROBABLY ALL GOING TO DIE HERE?

ASIDE FROM THAT?

SERIOUSLY, LOOK AROUND.

THE DECOR?

"EITHER THOSE CURTAINS GO OR I DO." OSCAR WILDE'S LAST WORDS.


GUYS, YOU'RE MISSING THE POINT.

WE'RE IN THE LOOP. THIS WHOLE DISTRICT EXISTS TO ACCOMMODATE RECURRING DREAMERS. THE ARCHITECTURE APPEARS WHEN THEY DO, AND GOES AWAY WHEN THEY LEAVE.


MARY'S GONE, BUT THE HOUSE IS STILL HERE.




THAT'S BECAUSE I LIVED HERE WITH HER. IT'S MY MEMORIES SUSTAINING THE PLACE EVEN THOUGH SHE'S GONE.



WHICH PROVES WHAT I WAS SAYING, AND WHAT YOU SAW WHEN YOU ENTERED HER DREAM.



"YOU'RE A DREAMER STUCK IN A COMA IN THE WAKING WORLD. THE REST OF US CAN COME BACK TO OUR BODIES IF WE RECOVER, BUT THEY'RE KEEPING YOU FROM WAKING UP BECAUSE YOU'RE THE BEST DREAM POLICE WE'VE EVER HAD."



MAYBE... BUT THAT STILL DOESN'T EXPLAIN --



JOE... THIS IS CAPTAIN ROSS... CAN YOU HEAR ME?

