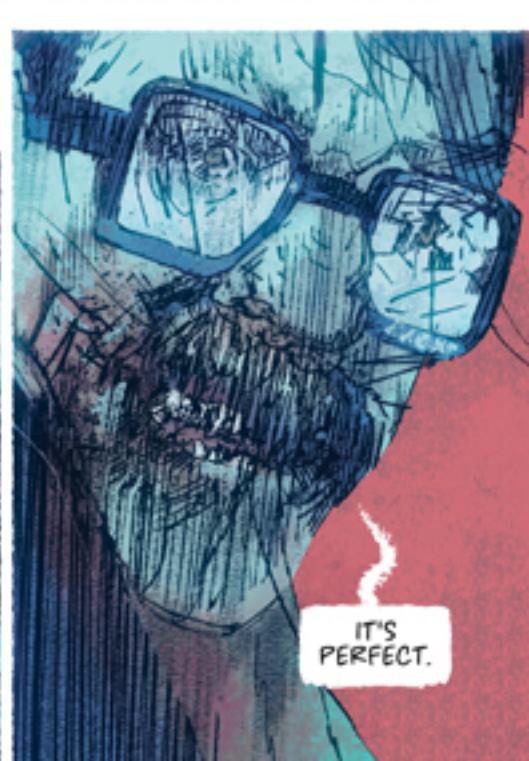


ATLANTA,  
GEORGIA.





NO ONE WILL  
LISTEN TO ME,  
FRANK. IT'S JUST  
LIKE BEFORE.

I KNOW, AS WELL  
AS I KNOW MY OWN  
NAME. OR YOURS.

STAY THE  
BACK, YOU  
PSYCHOPATH.

PUT IT DOWN, FRANK. IF I  
WANTED YOU DEAD, I'D HAVE  
SHOT YOU THE MOMENT  
WE GOT IN HERE.

YOU'RE  
IMPORTANT  
TO THIS  
PROCESS.

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HUMAN  
BEINGS,  
WE THINK  
WE'RE HERE  
FOREVER.

BUT WE'RE  
TINY LITTLE BLIPS.  
OUTRANDED BY BACTERIA,  
COCKROACHES AND BIRDS.

I'M SURE THE CAVEMEN  
THOUGHT THEY WERE  
ETERNAL, TOO.

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THEN  
THEY SAW FIRE.