

4 WHERE THE SHOCK AM I?

WHERE DID THEY SEND ME?

I DON'T SEE QWEEG ANYWHERE...DID HE WIND UP SOMEWHERE ELSE? DID HE...?

OH MY GOD.

LYLA...

YES, MIGUEL.

WHERE AM I?

YOU ARE IN 2099.

THAT... CAN'T BE.

THEN THE STARS ARE OUT OF ALIGNMENT, BECAUSE PROJECTING THEIR TRAJECTORIES AGAINST THE PLANET'S ROTATION AGAINST EIGHT-THREE YEARS, IT WOULD SEEM TO VERIFY THAT...

BUT THIS ISN'T WHAT I LEFT BEHIND.

YES, I'M AWARE OF THAT. SOMETHING HAS CHANGED.

Y'THINK?!

DO YOU THINK YOU WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR IT? OR DID THE TIMELINE CHANGE WHEN QWEEG WAS TRANSPORTED TO YOUR PRESENT DAY?

OR PAST PRESENT DAY. WHAT IS THE GRAMMATICALLY APPROPRIATE WAY TO REFER TO A PAST THAT YOU LIVE IN?

NOT CARING RIGHT NOW.



**NUEVA YORK.
2099.**

THIS IS
ABSOLUTELY
INSANE.

ALL I WANTED TO
DO WAS RESTORE
MY WORLD OF 2099.
AND INSTEAD IT'S
TURNED INTO...INTO...

MY GOD, I
DON'T KNOW
WHAT THE
HELL IT IS.

HOW DID THIS
ALL GO SOUTH
SO FAST? I MEAN,
IT'S LIKE ONE
MINUTE I WAS
WITH TEMPEST'S
MOTHER, AND
NOW I'M HERE...?

JUST...THINK,
MIGUEL. THINK
HOW TO GET
OUT OF THIS.

ALCHEMA

**SCARSDALE, NY.
THE PRESENT.
THIRTY-SIX HOURS
EARLIER...**

HONESTLY, I DON'T KNOW WHY I TOLD YOU I KILLED MY HUSBAND. I GUESS...

I GUESS THE GUILT HAS BEEN HANGING ON ME FOR SO LONG, I JUST... BLURTED IT OUT.

HUMANS SUPPOSEDLY LOVE TO CONFESS, I SUPPOSE.

SO...WHAT HAPPENS NOW?

YOU LIVE YOUR LIFE.

AND YOU LEAVE TEMPEST THE HELL ALONE.

YOU KNOW WHERE SHE IS, DON'T YOU?

YES. SHE'S FINE. WELL... IN A COMA, BUT FINE.

PLEASE BRING ME TO HER.

NO.

SHE'S MY DAUGHTER!

AND SHE'S MY--

--BOSS'S GIRLFRIEND.

SHE ISN'T INTERESTED IN SEEING YOU.

THAT'S BECAUSE SHE DOESN'T KNOW ALL THE FACTS.

DO YOU WANT ME TO TELL HER? THAT YOU CAN FIRE ENERGY BLASTS? THAT YOU'RE WORRIED SHE MIGHT BE ABLE TO DO THE SAME THING?

NO.

SHE MAY HATE ME, BUT AT LEAST SHE DOESN'T THINK I'M A FREAK.

NO OFFENSE.

SO...IF YOU AREN'T HERE TO ARREST ME, WHY ARE YOU HERE?

TO DEMAND TO KNOW WHY YOU KIDNAPPED HER. WHY YOU TREATED ME SO BADLY AS MIGUEL.

WHICH I'VE FOUND OUT, EXCEPT IT WASN'T REMOTELY FOR REASONS THAT I...



MIGUEL...

NOT NOW.



SOMEONE IS MOVING DOCTOR CRONOS'S BODY.

AW, CRAP.



I HAVE TO GO.

WHAT? WHY?

THE COMMISSIONER NEEDS ME. HE'S SHINING THE SPIDER-SIGNAL ON A CLOUD.



WAS... WAS THAT A JOKE?



MAYBE TEMPEST WILL WANT TO TALK TO YOU IN THE FUTURE.

I'LL... ENCOURAGE MY BOSS TO GET HER TO DO SO.

AND DON'T KILL ANYONE ELSE.



OKAY.