

CERN, SWITZERLAND.



HOW'S IT GOING?

IT'S HARD TO TELL. I UNDERSTAND ABOUT ONE IN SIX WORDS.

YEAH. APPARENTLY "SCIENCE" IS A WHOLE OTHER LANGUAGE.

BUT EVERY 60 OFTEN, AFTER SOMEONE SAYS SOMETHING WITH WAY TOO MANY SYLLABLES, ONE OF THEM SMILES AND NODS. I THINK THEY'RE MAKING PROGRESS.

ANYTHING COULD BE HAPPENING AT HOME.

AND WE'LL BE THERE SOON.

I ARGUED WITH MY MOM AND DAD.

IT WAS RIDICULOUS AND PETTY. I DON'T WANT THAT TO BE THE LAST--

ZACK. IT WON'T BE THE LAST ANYTHING.

I PROMISE YOU'LL HAVE MANY MORE CHANCES TO ARGUE WITH YOUR PARENTS ABOUT ABSOLUTELY NOTHING.





THAT'S IT!

YES.



WE CAN DO IT. WE CAN MAKE A HOLE IN SPACE.

THE ONLY THING IS, IT WOULD JUST BE A RANDOM HOLE. IT COULD LEAD ANYWHERE...



WE NEED A LINK TO YOUR EARTH. SOMETHING THAT CONNECTS THE TWO WORLDS.

EXACTLY.

THE ONLY THINGS CONNECTING OUR WORLDS WERE OUR COMMUNICATORS AND OUR COINS. BUT BRAINIAC AND ZEDD TOOK THEM WHEN THEY TOOK OUR ZORDS.



UM... I THINK I HAVE A LINK.

HUH?



THE DRAGON DAGGER.







