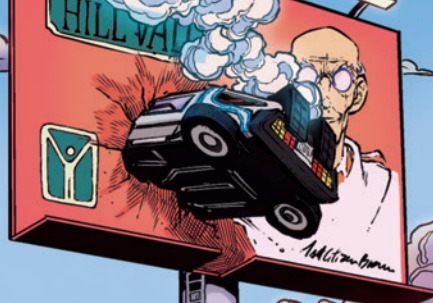


So Doc Brown had vanished, and now I was trapped in a DeLorean that might not even exist in this timeline, although I couldn't be sure since I never got a chance to ask Doc exactly where this version of the DeLorean actually came from.



UNGGGH!  
STUPID DOORS...  
I NEED TO GET  
OUT OF HERE.

WAIT... I  
THINK I SEE  
SOMEONE DOWN  
THERE—!

**HOONK  
HOONK**

?!

HEY!  
CAN I GET  
A LITTLE  
HELP?

THAT  
VOICE...

...MARTIN?  
IS THAT A  
DELOREAN?

J-JENNIFER? IS  
THAT—I—DON'T  
YOU REMEMBER  
THE DELOREAN?

LOOK, NEVER  
MIND—CAN YOU  
HELP ME  
DOWN?

WHY  
DON'T YOU  
JUMP?

I'LL  
BREAK MY  
NECK!



SORRY, MARTIN, I DON'T HAVE TIME TO CHAT WITH MY NERDY EX.

MY STUPID COMMUNITY SERVICE IS ONLY HALF OVER FOR THE DAY, AND I GOT PLANS LATER.

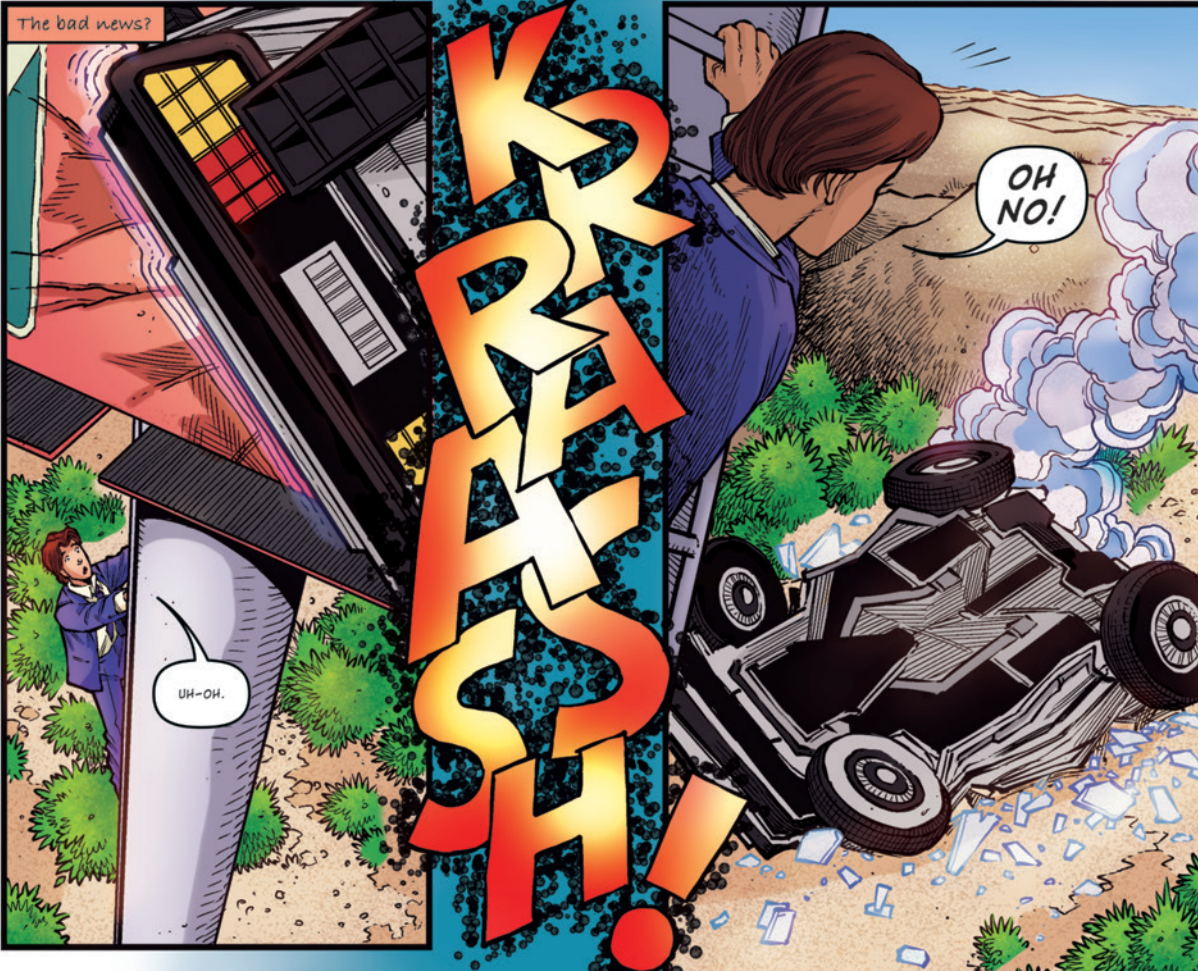
JENNIFER, WAIT!



SORRY ABOUT THE WINDOW, DOC, BUT—

—WAIT, DID SHE CALL ME AN EXP?!

The good news was, kicking the window out got me out of the DeLorean.

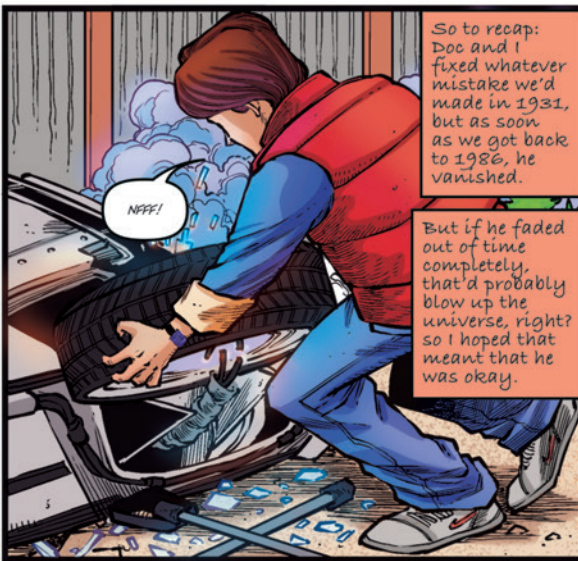


The bad news?

UH-OH.

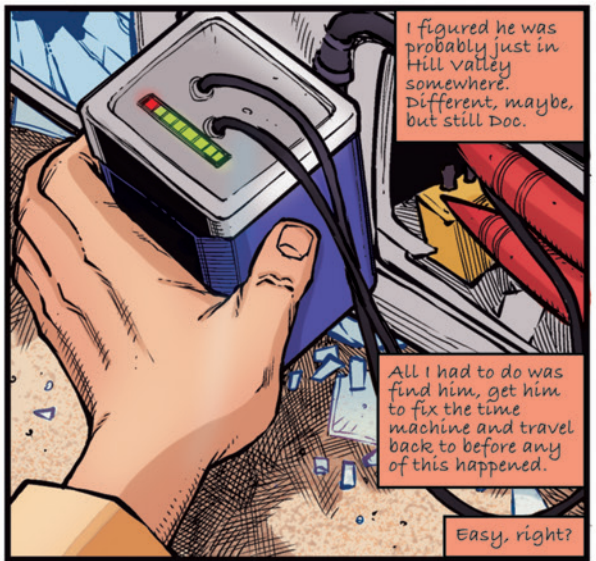
OH NO!

KRRASH!



So to recap: Doc and I fixed whatever mistake we'd made in 1931, but as soon as we got back to 1986, he vanished.

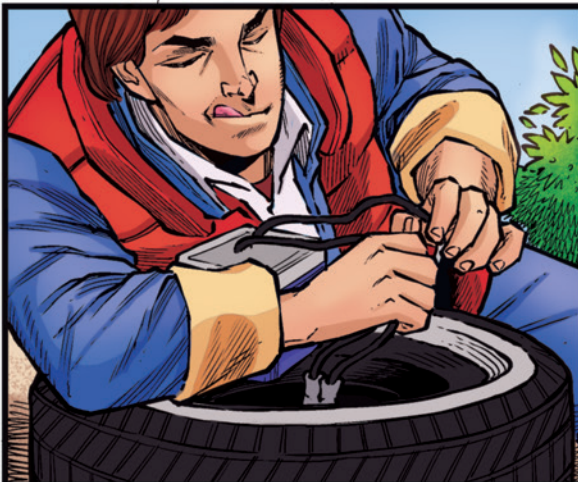
But if he faded out of time completely, that'd probably blow up the universe, right? so I hoped that meant that he was okay.



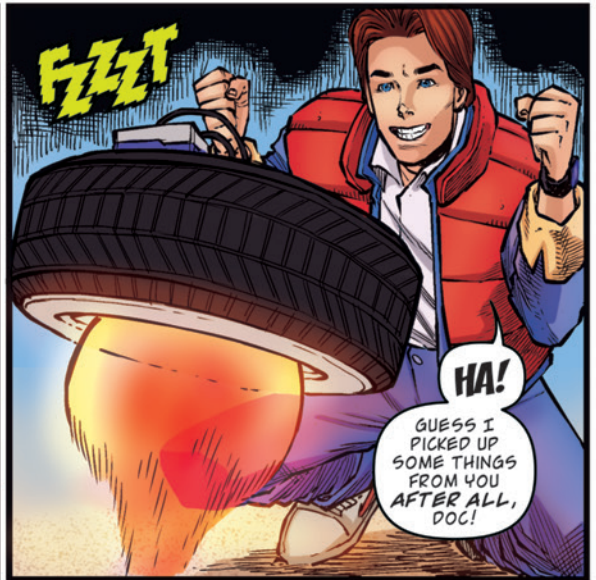
I figured he was probably just in Hill Valley somewhere. Different, maybe, but still Doc.

All I had to do was find him, get him to fix the time machine and travel back to before any of this happened.

Easy, right?



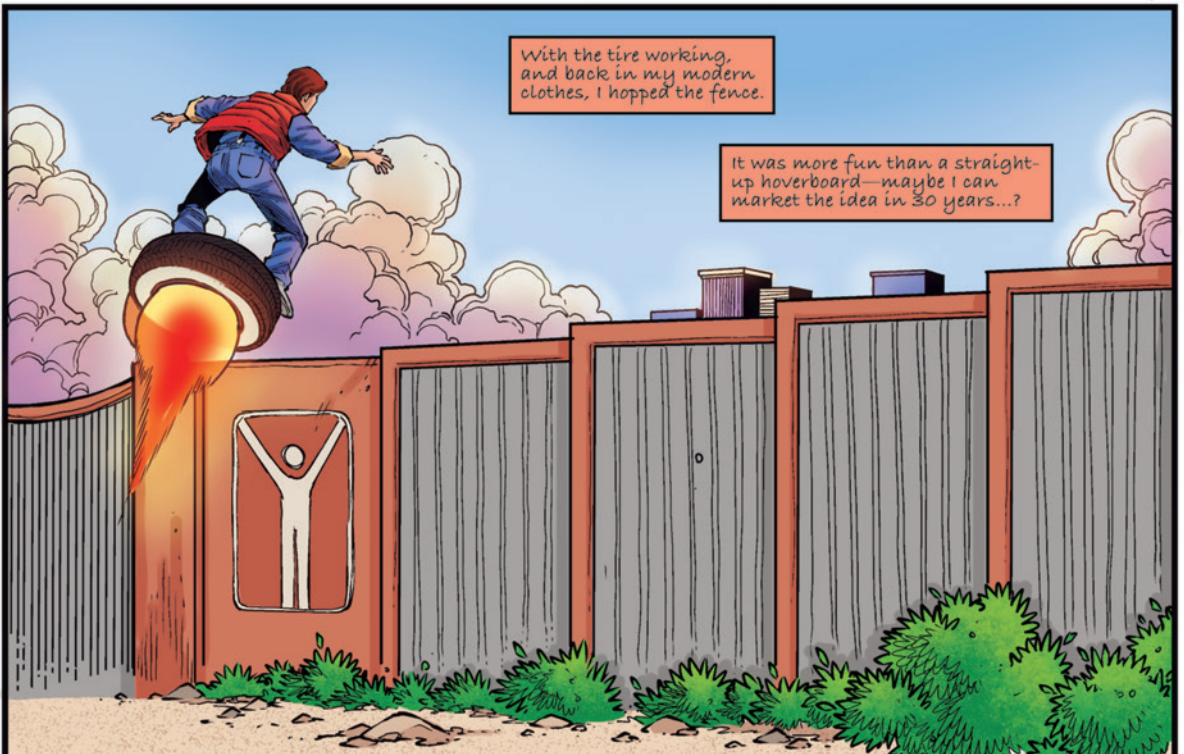
Whatever happened did some really weird things to the timeline—I mean, there was a wall around Hill Valley—so I figured I should play things cool until I was sure I wasn't wanted as an axe murderer or something.



FZZT

HA!

GUESS I PICKED UP SOME THINGS FROM YOU AFTER ALL, DOC!



With the tire working, and back in my modern clothes, I hopped the fence.

It was more fun than a straight-up hoverboard—maybe I can market the idea in 30 years...?



WHOA.



T-THIS IS HILL VALLEY...?



NO SHANERBURGER?

NO HILL VALLEY VIDEO?

NO RECORD STORES?!



"BE CONTENT?"

HOLY CRAP, DOC, WHAT HAPPENED HERE?

CITIZEN! HEY, CITIZEN!



HEY, I'M TALKING TO— MARTIN?!

MR. PARKER?

THAT'S OFFICER PARKER, MCFLY!

AND WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? YOU'RE OUT OF UNIFORM!



IT'S POLO THURSDAY, AND— AND YOU'RE NOT EVEN WEARING A NAMETAG!

YOU ARE IN VIOLATION OF SO MANY ORDINANCES RIGHT NOW, IT'S NOT EVEN FUNNY!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, YOU GET TIRED OF BEING AN HONOR STUDENT OR SOMETHING?

I'M... WHAT? NO, I... I'M JUST... SAY, DO YOU KNOW WHERE I CAN FIND DOC—

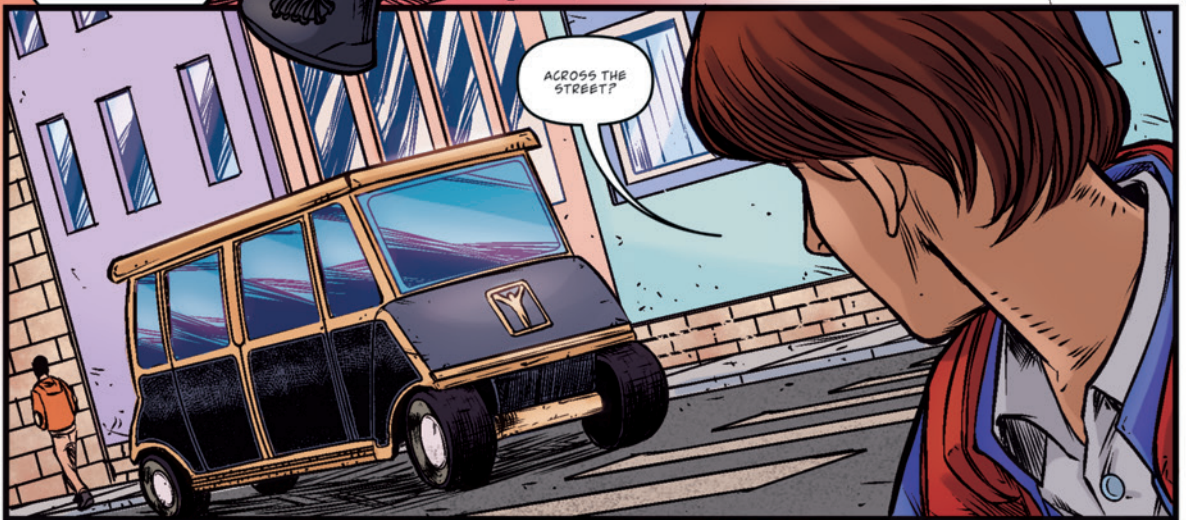


—ER, I MEAN CITIZEN BROWN?

TRY LOOKING ACROSS THE STREET, GENIUS. HIS PERSONAL VEHICLE IS THERE, PLAIN AS DAY.

NOW, IF I CATCH YOU OUT OF UNIFORM AGAIN?

THE HAMMER COMES DOWN.



ACROSS THE STREET?