



Now I know  
what I'm meant  
to do.

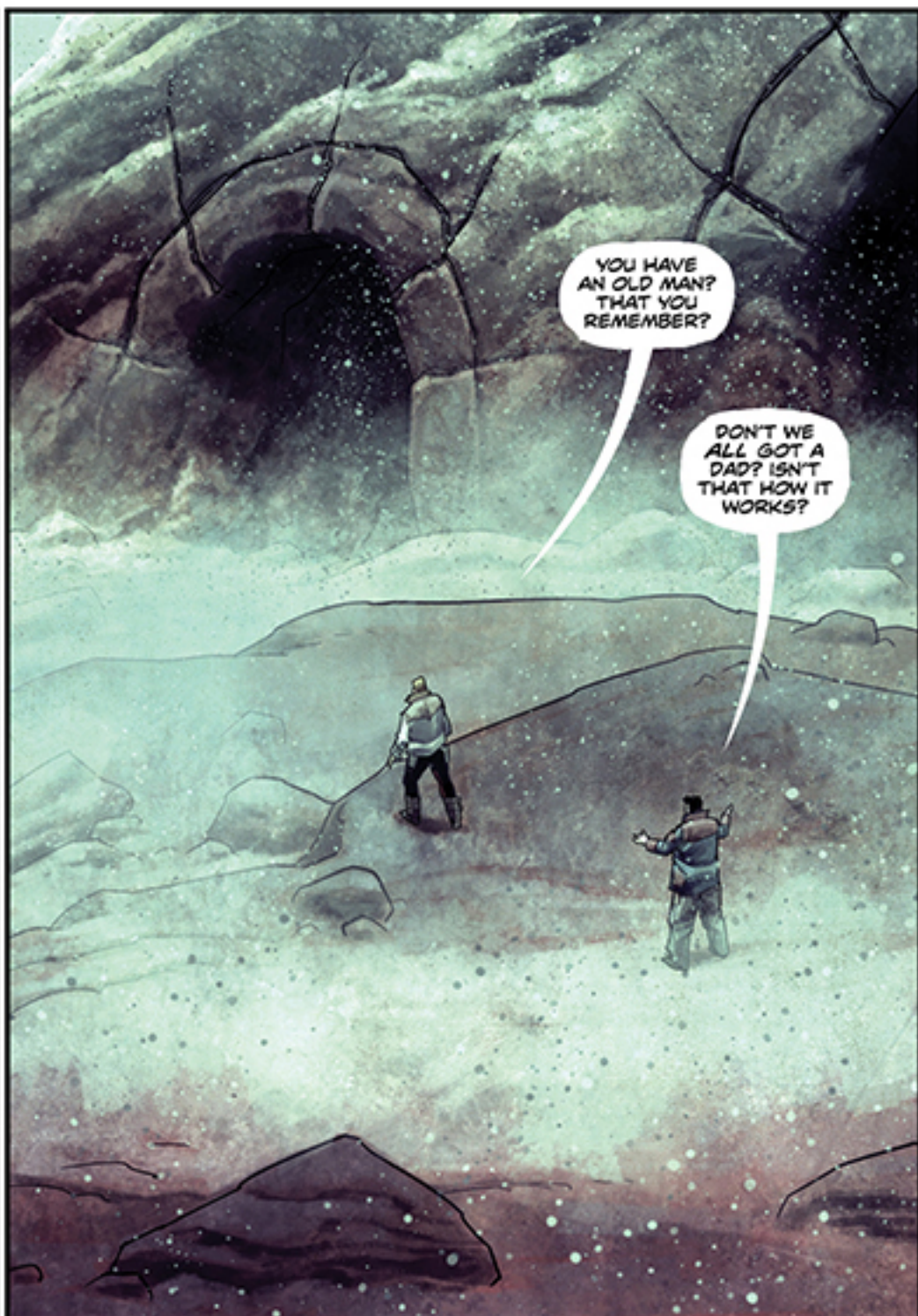






THIS FAR ENOUGH?

FAR ENOUGH FOR WHAT?



YOU HAVE AN OLD MAN THAT YOU REMEMBER?

DON'T WE ALL GOT A DAD? ISN'T THAT HOW IT WORKS?



REMEMBER, THOUGH...

I GUESS IT'S MOSTLY GONE.

HE DIDN'T SIT STILL MUCH. I THINK I REMEMBER THE HOLE WHERE HE WAS MEANT TO BE, MORE SO THAN WHEN HE FILLED IT UP.



MINE USED TO FIGHT. FIGHT ALMOST ANYONE, IT SEEMED. ALL HE WAS GOOD AT. NONE OF HIS KIN, MIND YOU.




HE'D GET SO MAD WE THOUGHT HE'D TEAR THE BUILDING DOWN. BUT HE'D NEVER LIFT HIS HANDS INSIDE THE HOUSE.





I REMEMBER HIM BEING SAD, AND THAT HIS WRISTS WERE BIG AROUND LIKE TABLE LEGS.

AND I REMEMBER WHEN THEY GOT HIM IN THE END, THEY PUSHED HIM DOWN A LOT OF STAIRS UNTIL HE RAN OUT OF BONES.



SOUNDS LIKE MORE THAN IT WAS. IT WASN'T MUCH, BUT STILL HE TAUGHT ME THINGS.

DON'T RAISE YOUR HAND AT THOSE YOU LOVE.



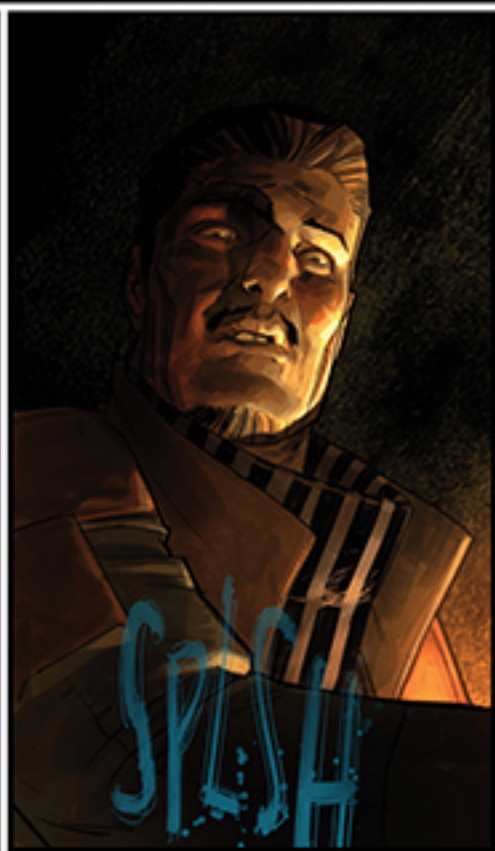
AND DON'T LET THEM AT YOUR BACK.



POLLUX?



CAME FROM A DARK  
SO BIG I FELT I'D  
FADE ON INTO IT.

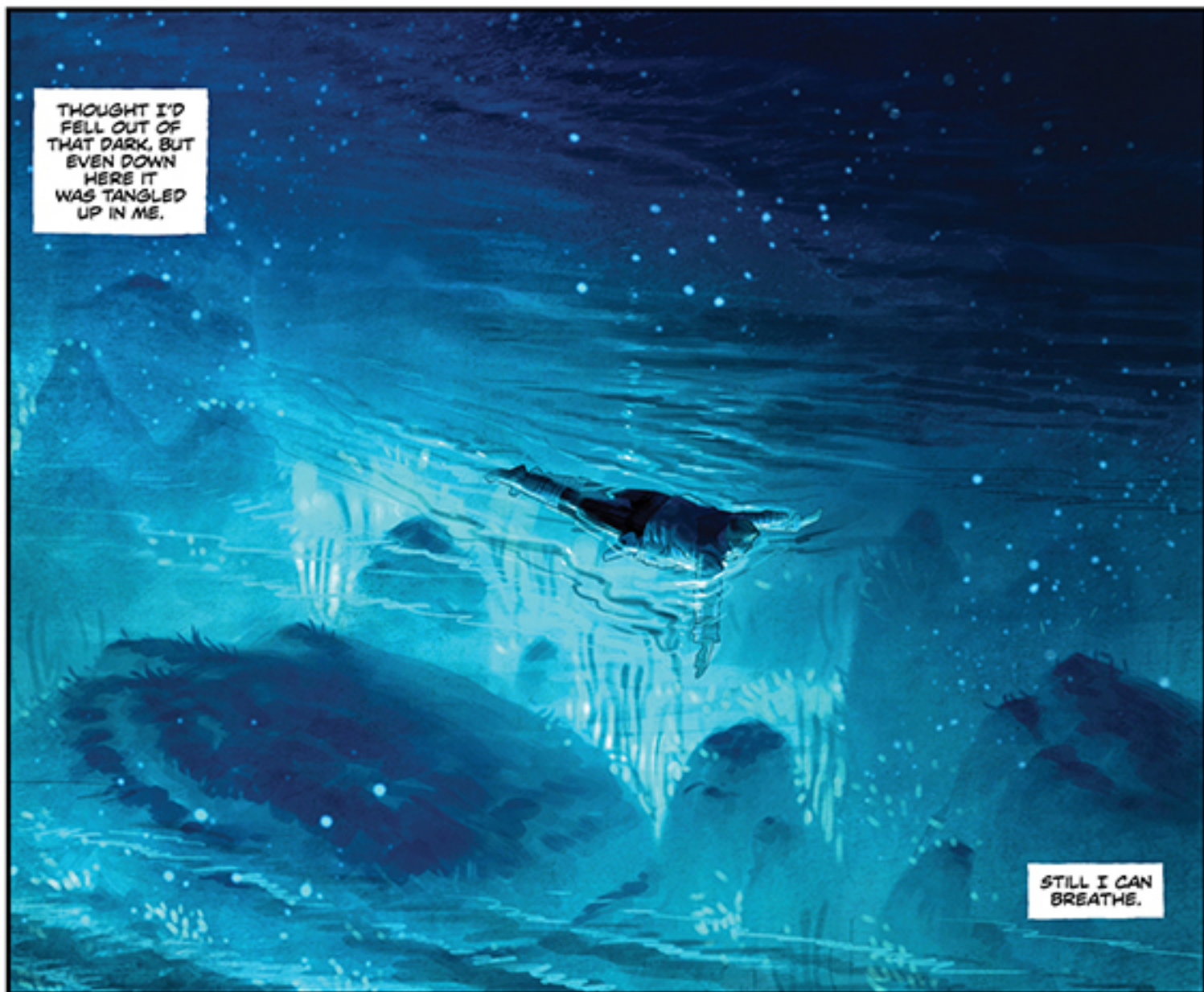


A DARK SO  
BIG THERE  
WASN'T  
ANYWHERE  
TO LIVE.





THOUGHT I'D  
FELL OUT OF  
THAT DARK, BUT  
EVEN DOWN  
HERE IT  
WAS TANGLED  
UP IN ME.



STILL I CAN  
BREATHE.



STILL I KNOW  
WHERE I NEED  
TO GET TO.

