

# HYPERION

HYPERION IS THE LAST SURVIVOR OF HIS UNIVERSE. BEFORE THE DESTRUCTION OF HIS WORLD, HE LIVED BY THREE PRECEPTS: TRUTH WITHOUT COMPROMISE, THOUGHT WITHOUT ERROR AND ALL THINGS FOR THE BETTERMENT OF THE WHOLE. BUT NOW HE IS UNSURE OF HIS PLACE IN THIS NEW WORLD. IS HE A HERO? A MURDERER?

HYPERION COMMITTED TO HELPING A YOUNG RUNAWAY NAMED DOLL TO ESCAPE THE CLUTCHES OF JUNIOR--A CRIME LORD FATHER.

WHO CLAIMS TO BE HER

IT'S OVER, OR SO HYPERION THINKS. THE HERO PREY TO JUNIOR'S DARK CARNIVAL, BUT DOLL HER IN TURN.

FROM A FALLEN WORLD FELL SAVED HIM -- AND HE SAVED

NOW, HE AND DOLL (AND THE DOG) RETURN TO A LITTLE DOWNTIME. BUT SOMEONE HAS BEEN A WARNING FOR HYPERION ABOUT WHAT'S TO

THE ROAD, HOPING FOR FOLLOWING HIM, AND HAS COME...

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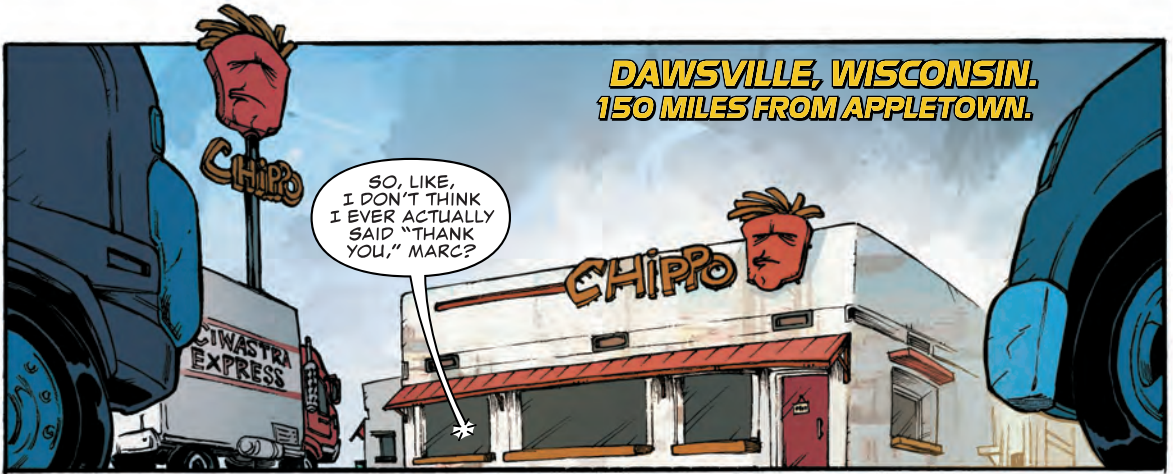
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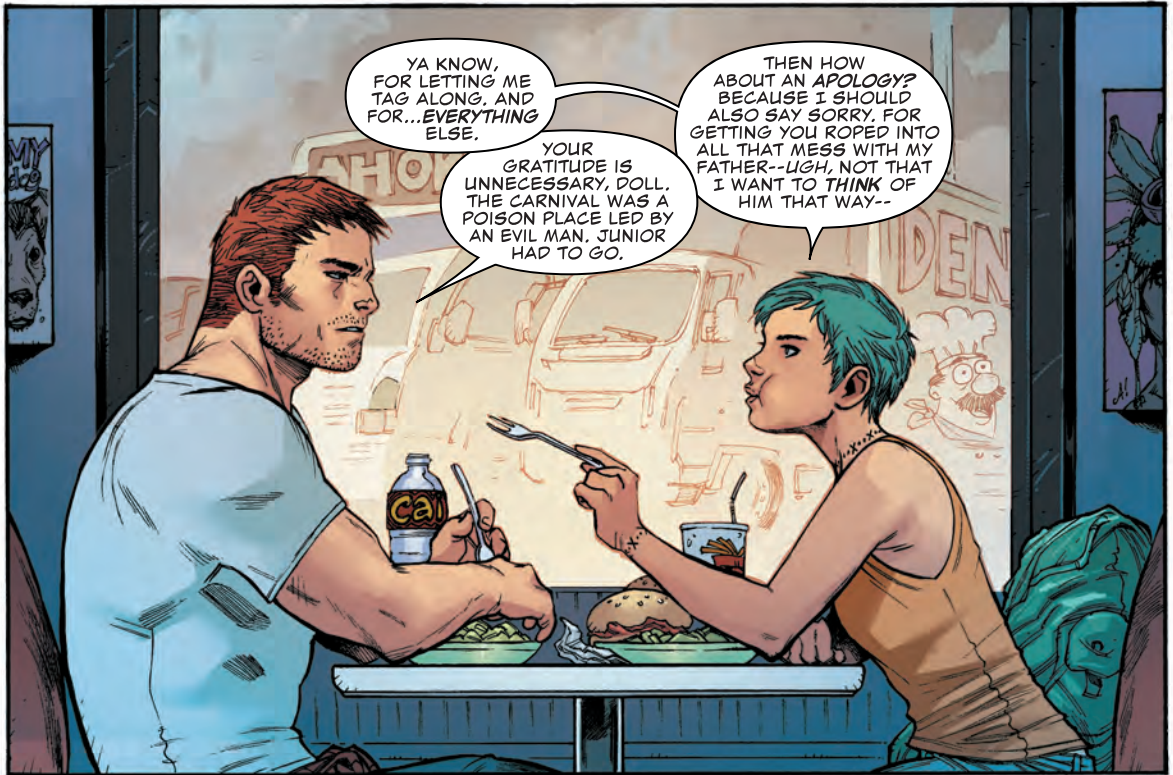
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**DAWSVILLE, WISCONSIN.  
150 MILES FROM APPLETOWN.**



SO, LIKE, I DON'T THINK I EVER ACTUALLY SAID "THANK YOU," MARC?



YA KNOW, FOR LETTING ME TAG ALONG, AND FOR...EVERYTHING ELSE.

YOUR GRATITUDE IS UNNECESSARY, DOLL. THE CARNIVAL WAS A POISON PLACE LED BY AN EVIL MAN, JUNIOR HAD TO GO.

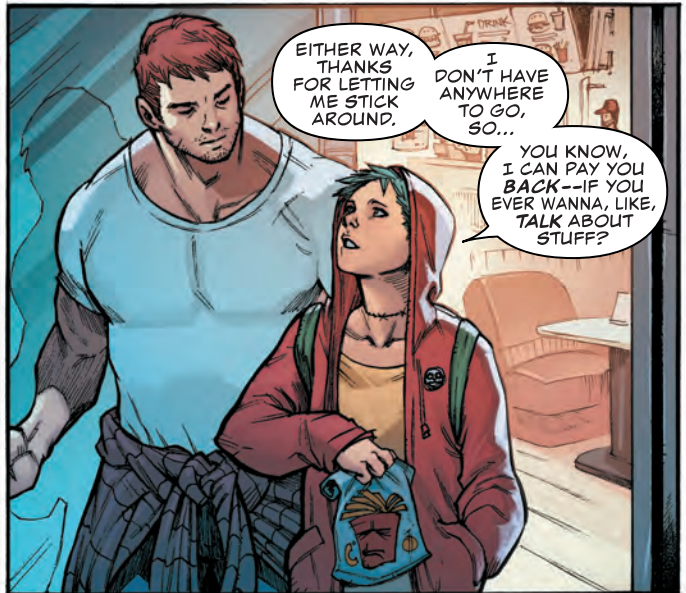
THEN HOW ABOUT AN APOLOGY? BECAUSE I SHOULD ALSO SAY SORRY, FOR GETTING YOU ROPED INTO ALL THAT MESS WITH MY FATHER--UGH, NOT THAT I WANT TO THINK OF HIM THAT WAY--



IF THERE IS A UNIVERSAL CONSTANT, THAT CONSTANT IS PEOPLE HAVING FATHER ISSUES.

I'VE GOT MINE, YOU'VE GOT YOURS.

LET'S SPEAK NO MORE OF IT.



EITHER WAY, THANKS FOR LETTING ME STICK AROUND.

I DON'T HAVE ANYWHERE TO GO, SO...

YOU KNOW, I CAN PAY YOU BACK--IF YOU EVER WANNA, LIKE, TALK ABOUT STUFF?





ARE YOU...DOING OKAY?

THAT WORM-MAN NEARLY DESTROYED ME.

I DIDN'T LIKE FEELING WEAK. I'M NOT USED TO IT.

AND THAT ALIEN INSIDE THE FUN HOUSE...



"...I SAW INSIDE ITS MIND, ITS ANGER, ITS ISOLATION. I RECOGNIZED THOSE THINGS ALL TOO WELL."



SO NO, I DON'T KNOW THAT I'M DOING OKAY.

I ALSO WISH YOU WOULD STOP FEEDING THE DOG HAMBURGERS.

IT GIVES HIM METHANE.



YESSS, WHO'S A TOOTY-FARTY-WARTY PUPPY? YOU ARE! YOU ARE! AND IT'S TOTALLY GROSS!

YOUR BUTT SMELLS LIKE SOMEONE SHOVED EGG SALAD IN A BALLOON AND SET IT ON FIRE!

RUFF



JUST... GET IN THE TRUCK, DOLL.

AND WHAT A NICE NEW TRUCK IT IS!



LOOK AT YOU, THOUGH. OPENING UP TO ME LIKE A PROPER HUMAN. FEELS GOOD, DOESN'T IT?

NO.

NO, NO, IT'S AWESOME. IN FACT, UMMM, YOU KNOW HOW YOU'RE TRYING TO UNDERSTAND PEOPLE? LIKE, HUMANS?

I HAVE AN IDEA.

I WON'T LIKE THIS IDEA, WILL I?

WE'RE GONNA GET YOU SOME ACTION.

WE HAVE SEEN PLENTY OF ACTION, DOLL. OR HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THE WORM-MAN? OR THE BEE-CLOWN?

NOT PUNCHY-PUNCHY ACTION.

MORE LIKE... SMOOCHY-SMOOCHY ACTION. TOUCHY-FEELY? GROPEY-GROPEY?

NO.

ARE YOU INTO WOMEN? DUDES? IF YOU'RE ACE, THAT'S COOL--

I DO NOT WANT TO WASTE TIME ON THIS.

UHH... WELL, THE SNAKES MIGHT ALREADY BE OUT OF THE CAN.

DOLL. WHAT DID YOU DO?