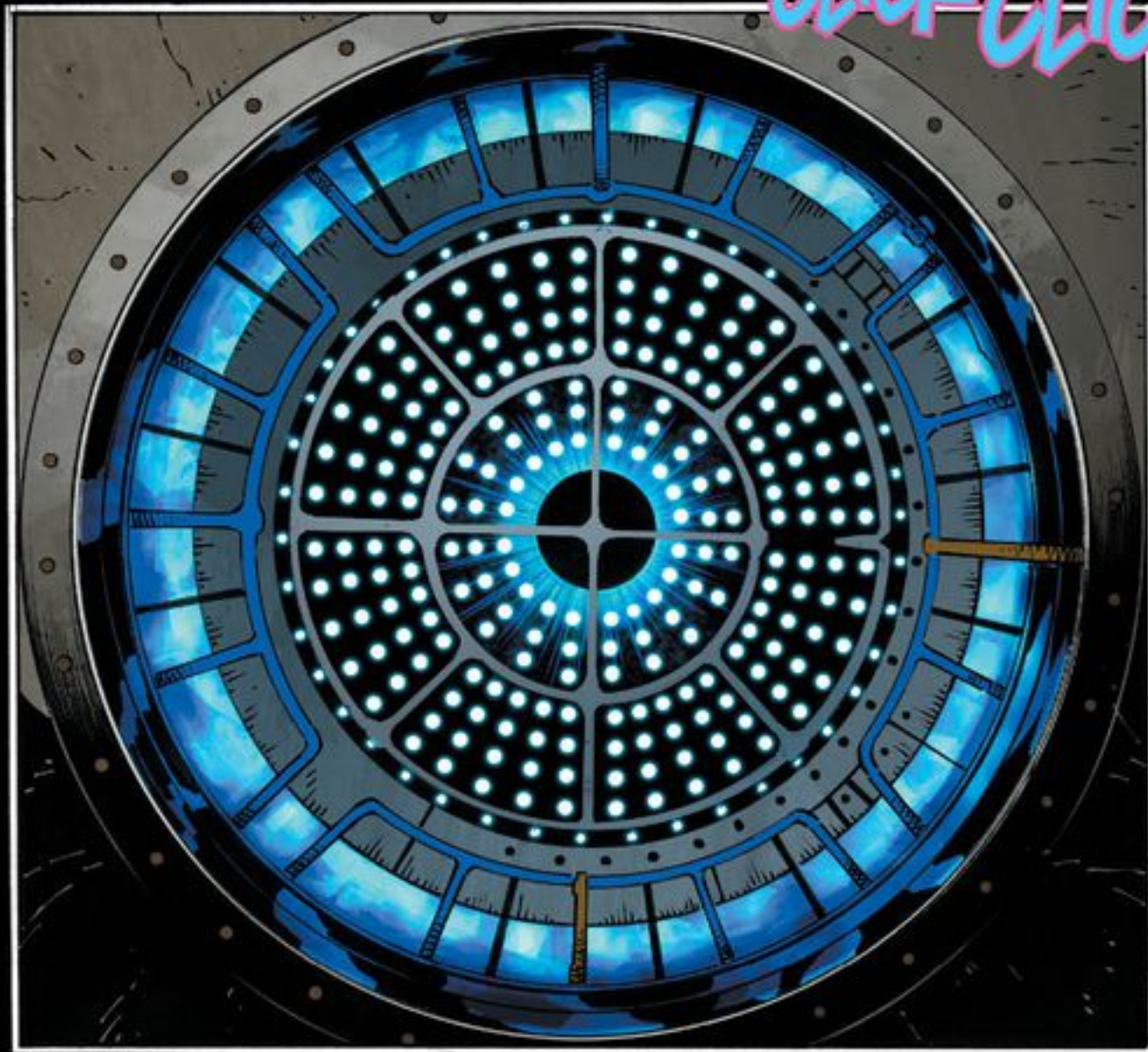


CLICK

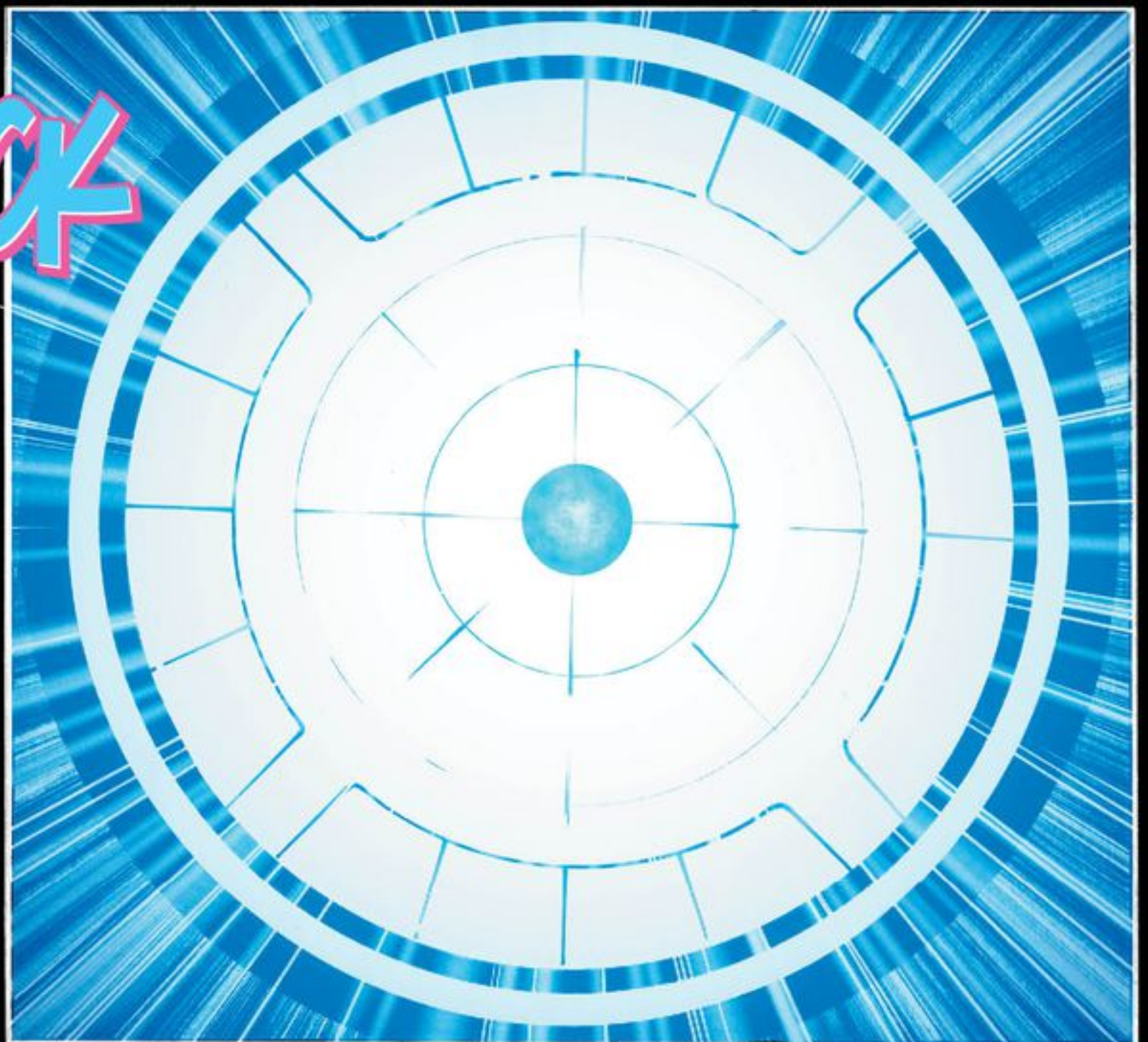


CLICK CLICK

"FLOOR TWO, ARE YOU SEEING THIS? IT'S LOADING UP, BUT WITH TOO MUCH PIN--"

"I'M LOOKING RIGHT NOW! IT'S RUNNING TOO HOT. LIKE SOMETHING IS FEEDING IT... THE READINGS SUGGEST A STRANEGELT, OR EVEN A QUARK STAR, BUT THAT'S COMPLETELY OUT OF--"

CLICK



"GET IT OFFLINE!"

"BUT--"

"RIGHT NOW..."

"...BEFORE THE COLLISIONS  
BECOME UNSTABLE!"



I'M SORRY,  
DO WE KNOW  
EACH OTHER?

OH, I'M JUST  
HERE TO FIGHT  
YOU TO THE  
DEATH.

EXCUSE  
ME?

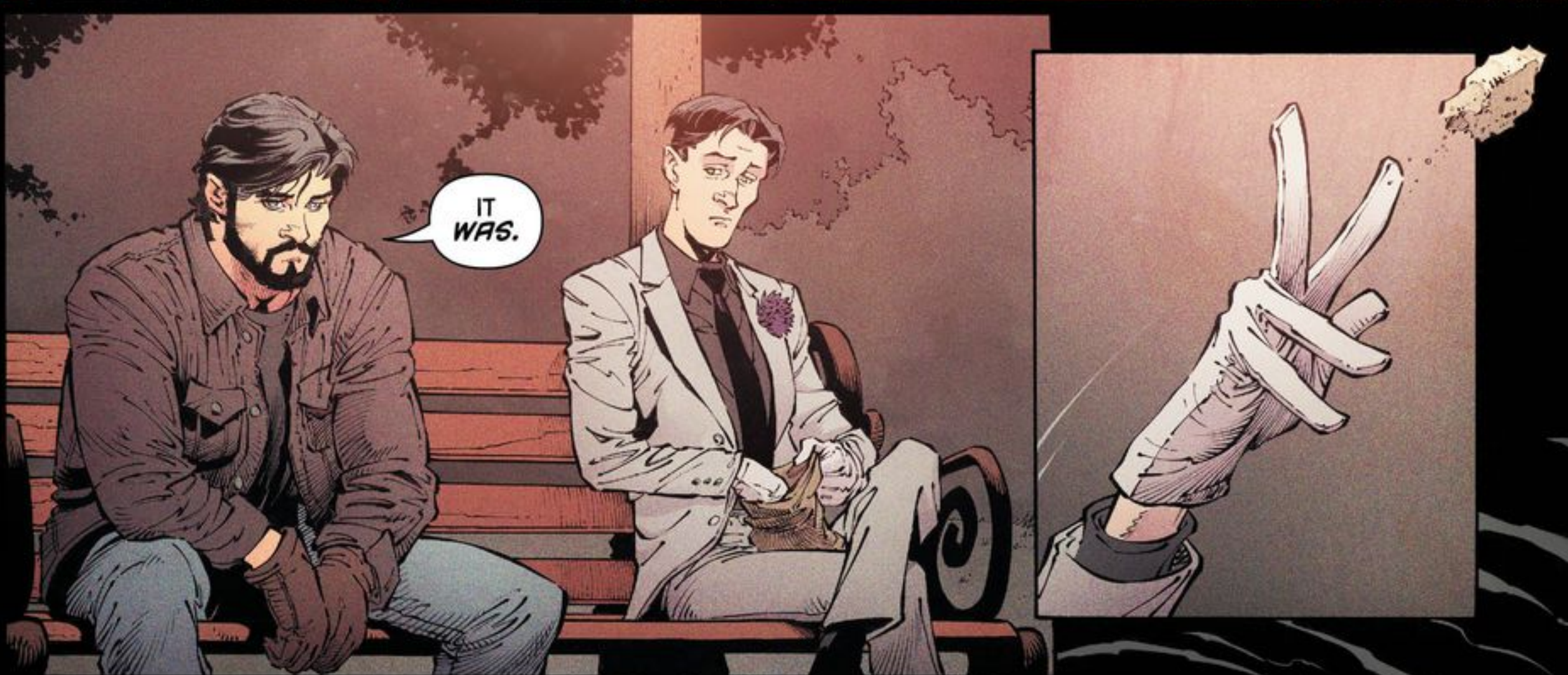


FOR THIS BENCH,  
OF COURSE! I'M SORRY.  
I WAS KIDDING. WE BOTH  
JUST SEEM TO LOVE THIS  
SPOT EQUALLY. IT'S LIKE AN  
ISLAND OF *PEACE* IN THE  
CENTER OF THE CITY,  
AM I RIGHT?

IT IS...



IT  
WAS.





WHAT DID YOU SAY YOUR--

Shh. Shh. Shh. WATCH THIS.



DID YOU SEE THAT? THEY'RE STARVING DOWN THERE.

YOU KNOW, THIS SPOT, IT ALWAYS USED TO BE ROTTEN WITH BUGS. MAYBE FROM SOME GOTHAM VILLAIN, MAYBE JUST NATURALLY. NO ONE KNOWS, BUT IT WAS HELLISH. MOSQUITOES, BLACKFLIES...

"THE RUMOR WAS THERE WAS A KIND OF GIANT PARASITIC LOUSE THAT SWAM INSIDE FISHES' MOUTHS AND ACTUALLY BIT OFF THEIR TONGUES. THEN REPLACED THE FISHES' TONGUES WITH THEMSELVES.



"LITTLE MONSTER TONGUES IN THE FISH MOUTHS.



Hmm.



I SHOULD GO. I DON'T KNOW THAT I'LL BE BACK. SO THE BENCH...I GUESS IT'S YOURS.



BEFORE YOU GO, LET ME SHOW YOU SOMETHING?



I'M SORRY, BUT--



OH, DON'T WORRY, IT'LL ONLY TAKE A MINUTE...

"IT WAS A CRASH..."

GERI,  
ANYONE...*BLOOM*,  
HE CRASHED THE  
TRUCK. COME IN,  
DAMMIT, COME  
IN!

JULIA!

DARYL!  
TALK TO ME!  
ARE YOU ALL  
RIGHT?!

I THINK  
IT'S SAFE  
TO SAY,  
UM...

...NO.

MISTER  
BLOOM, CAN  
WE KILL HIM  
NOW?

NOT JUST  
YET...

...LET'S  
CLIMB THE  
BEANSTALK,  
SHALL WE,  
JIM?

"TELL ME  
THAT'S NOT  
REAL. RIGHT  
NOW."