

**JANUARY,
2017.**

NEW
YORK CITY
WEATHER
ALERT!

SORRY
FOLKS, OUR
UNSEASONABLY
WARM WEATHER
IS OVER.

UNEXPECTED
SNOWSTORM
FORECASTED TO
HIT THE AREA...

EXPECT
ACCUMULATION
OF ANYWHERE
BETWEEN SIX TO
TEN INCHES.

POWER
OUTAGES ARE
REPORTED
THROUGHOUT
THE CITY...



A TRAVEL
ADVISORY IS IN
EFFECT. TAKE
CAUTION.



...THIS WEATHER
REPORT BROUGHT
TO YOU BY GAULT
BANK, THE FRIENDLY
BANK...



STOP!





LOOKING FOR SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE EXCITING, MAX? OR SHOPLIFTERS KEEPING YOU BUSY?

WHAT'S UP, JAY? WHAT D'YA GOT?

A 10-96* CLOSE BY. MENTAL PATIENT, OR MAYBE ON SOMETHING, OR MAYBE BOTH.

WHATEVER IT IS THEY'RE REQUESTING BACKUP.

*10-96: MENTALLY UNSTABLE SUBJECT.



NAKED WOMAN SWINGING A SWORD. NO ONE UNDERSTANDS WHAT SHE'S SAYING. TAKE A LISTEN.



CRACKLE: (MOTHER OF MITRA, WHERE AM I?)

WEIRD. I THINK I JUST UNDERSTOOD THAT. SHE SAID, "WHERE AM I?"

SURE YOU DO. YOU THINK YOU KNOW EVERYTHING.



WHERE ARE YOU GOING, OFFICER MAX?

NOOO... I'M SORRY... PLEASE DON'T HURT ME.

SO, NAKED WOMAN WITH A SWORD, HUH?

**<STAY BACK
SORCERERS!>**

YOU TALK
AND DO NOT FIGHT.
ARE YOU WARRIORS OR
SHEEP? WHY DO YOU
NOT FIGHT?!

DROP
YOUR WEAPON
AND PUT YOUR
HANDS UP.

IS THAT OUR
BACKUP? FOR
CHRISSAKE,
SOMEONE FIND
A TRANSLATOR!

HOW CAN
WE? WE DON'T
EVEN KNOW WHAT
LANGUAGE SHE'S
SPEAKING!

DAMN, THAT'S
A BIG SWORD.
I THOUGHT
YOU SAID SHE
WAS NAKED.

WELL,
ALMOST
NAKED.

ANTHONY
2007

APD



(ONE MOMENT I WAS FIGHTING KULAN GATH AND HIS BEAST. NOW I FIND MYSELF AS IF WAKING FROM A DEEP SLEEP IN A DIFFERENT LAND. OR PERHAPS I AM STILL DREAMING? IS THIS MY BELOVED HYRKANIA TRANSFORMED?)

SHE REALLY DOESN'T SEEM TO UNDERSTAND ENGLISH.

REMEMBER. DE-ESCALATE.



HEY, I THINK I UNDERSTAND WHAT SHE'S SAYING.

'BOUT TIME YOU GUYS ARRIVED. YOU THE TRANSLATOR?



NO. YES. I GUESS.

SHE'S SPEAKING SOMETHING SIMILAR TO MY MOM'S LANGUAGE.

LIKE, RIGHT NOW, I THINK SHE'S SAYING SOMETHING ABOUT WAKING UP FROM A SLEEP--