

DREAM

I CLOSE MY EYES AND SLEEP.

I DREAM FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE MY EXTREMIS REBIRTH.





I GET THE LAST WORD IN AN OLD, LONG-RUNNING ARGUMENT...



I SAY GOODBYE TO SOME FRIENDS.



NOW THERE'S NOBODY TO TELL ME WHAT TO DO ANYMORE...



WHY?

"WHY?!"



SPLACK

...WHY NOT?

IN MY DREAMS, I AM TRULY FREE.

