Baby Girl,
I thought I could save you, but I couldn't.
We headed toward the city of Ak-Tha, because that's where I thought you were.
I had no idea what I would be up against.
Or what we were bringing into that city.
I SEE THE END OF THE LINE!
GET READY, MARAK!
THE MOTHER 77

The plan, we thought, was simple.
AL...MOST... GOT IT.
But every plan has its problems.
OH NO.
TUROK!
A LITTLE HELP?!
NNNGH. C'MON, C'MON.
OOF!
PANG

SCREEEEEE
EEEEEEEEK
WELL, THAT WAS FUN.
I HATE YOU.

YOU ALL KNOW THE DRILL. I'LL MAKE THIS FAST. IN AND OUT. SO YOU BE FAST, TOO.
GRAB WHAT YOU GRAB, THEN BE BACK HERE--BECAUSE I FIGURE I'LL HAVE SOME NASTY BASTARDS ON MY TAIL.
Vigilant Cross had me study a map of the city. I knew where I had to go.

NOT YET. BEFORE WE DO THIS, I WANNA KNOW WHO THE HELL YOU REALLY ARE.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN.
MAYBE YOU BELONG HERE, BUT YOU'RE NOT FROM THIS PLACE.
YOU WANT TO RESCUE A CHILD? WHY?
YOU MUST COME FROM EARTH. WHAT YEAR?

YEAH. EARTH. 2017.
THE CHILD IS...SHE'S MY DAUGHTER. MY BABY GIRL.
What I didn't tell her is that I call you Baby Girl because...I can't remember your real name.
And that I call myself Turok because I can't remember mine, either.
Don't know where I got Turok from. Is that even a name?

I CAME HERE AS A LITTLE GIRL, TOO. 1994 OR SOMETHING. I WAS 12, FROM NEW JERSEY.
I MISS SMASHING PUMPKINS, AND DIPPIN' DOTS. AND LONG BEACH ISLAND.

I WISH MY FATHER HAD LIVED, BECAUSE MAYBE THEN HE WOULD'VE COME TO SAVE ME LIKE YOU WANNA DO FOR YOUR KID.
GO GET HER. WE'LL BE HERE.

SHE HUGGED ME ONCE, TUROK.
ONCE.
AND SHE WAS VERY INSENSIBLY DRUNK AT THE TIME. AND PANTSLESS, IF I RECALL--
SHUT UP, MARAK.

WEEEE'RRRRRRE NOT GOING TO GO STEAL ANYTHING, ARE WE?
I DUNNO. MAYBE WE GO TAKE A PEEK.
BUT FIRST, LET'S GET THE JUNK OFF THIS FLATBED.
IF WE'RE GOING TO TRY TO RIDE THIS THING BACK THROUGH THE TUNNELS, I WANT IT AS LIGHT AS WE CAN GET IT.
THIS SOUNDS SUSPICIOUSLY LIKE MANUAL LABOR.
ANYONE EVER TELL YOU, YOU COMPLAIN A LOT?
IT IS MY WAY, DARLING NETTLE. IT IS MY WAY.
They had no idea what was under that tarp. But they would.
We all would.
When I saw that city, I thought--
--"I'm coming for you, Baby Girl. I'll save you."
Guess I thought wrong, huh?