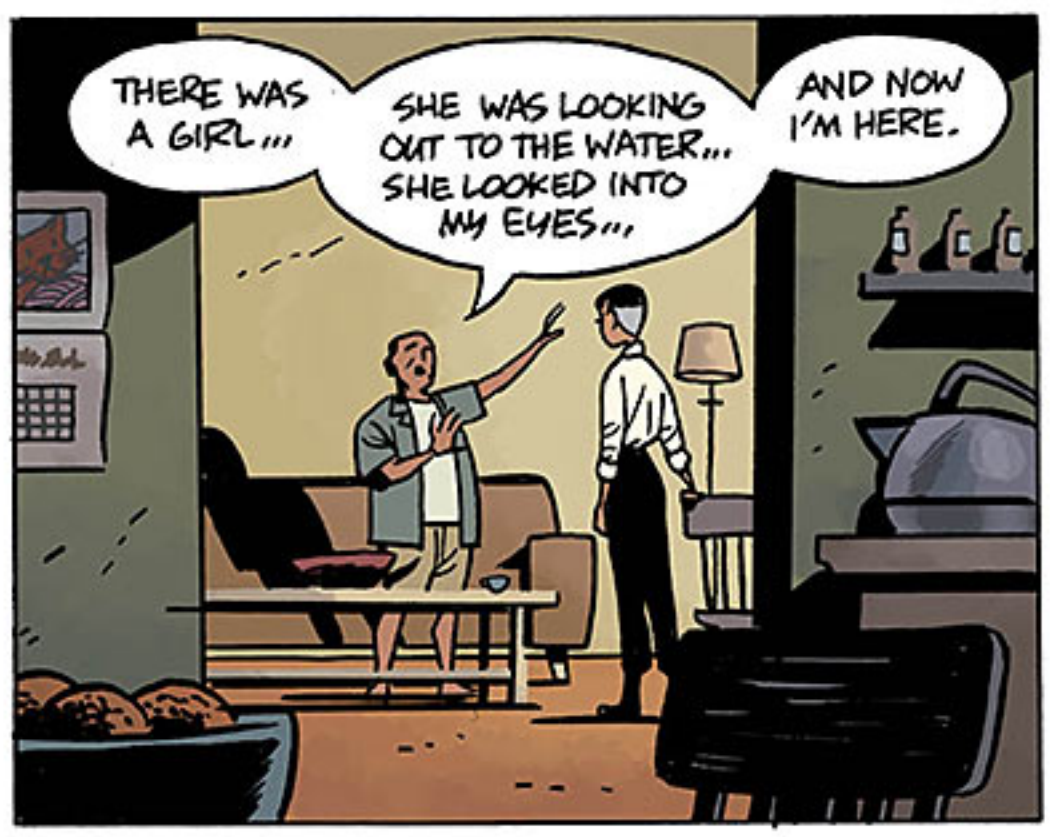
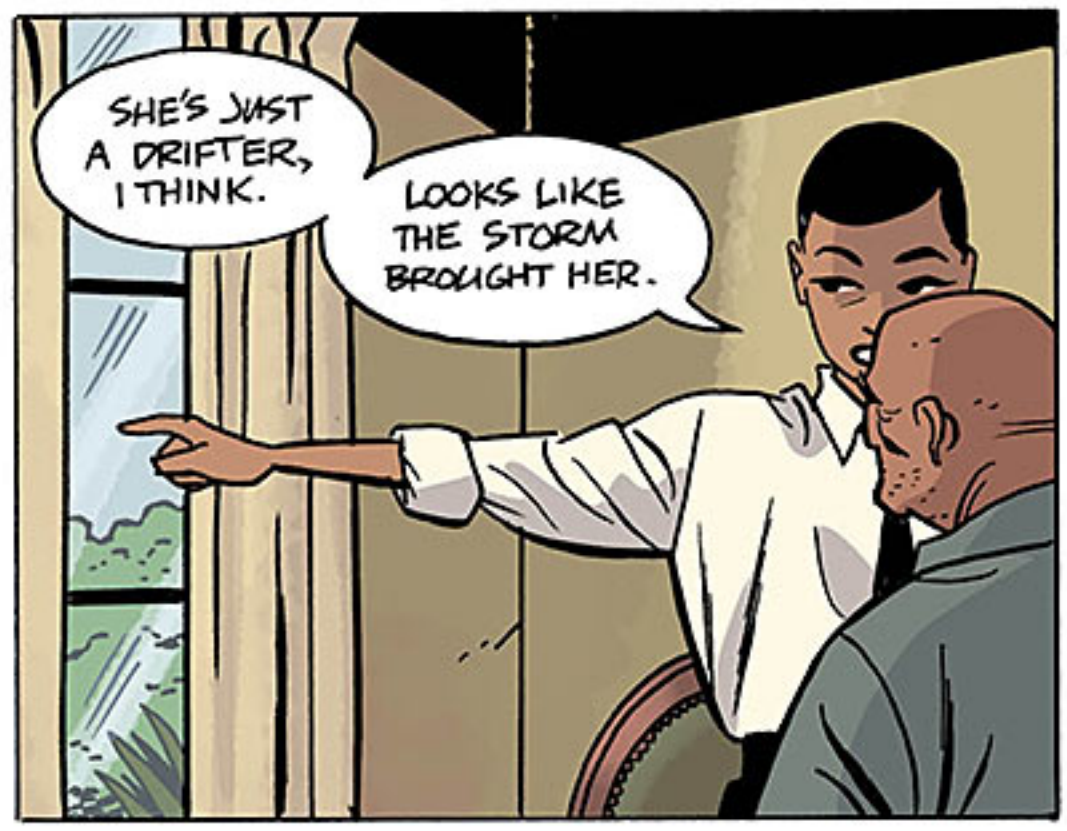
I TRIED TO SAVE YOU, BUT I COULDN'T...

...I COULDN'T!

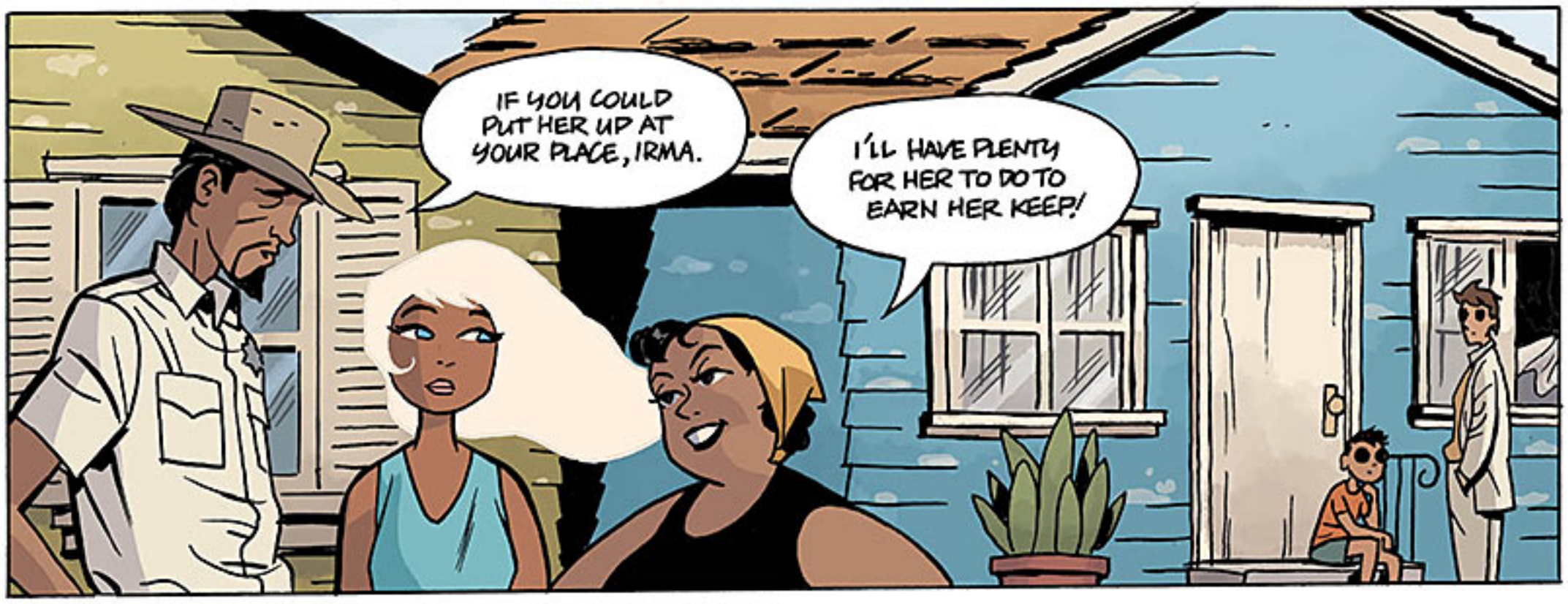
WHEN YOU HAVE A NIGHTMARE, YOU GO ALL OUT, BUNDO.
OH.
I DON'T REMEMBER.

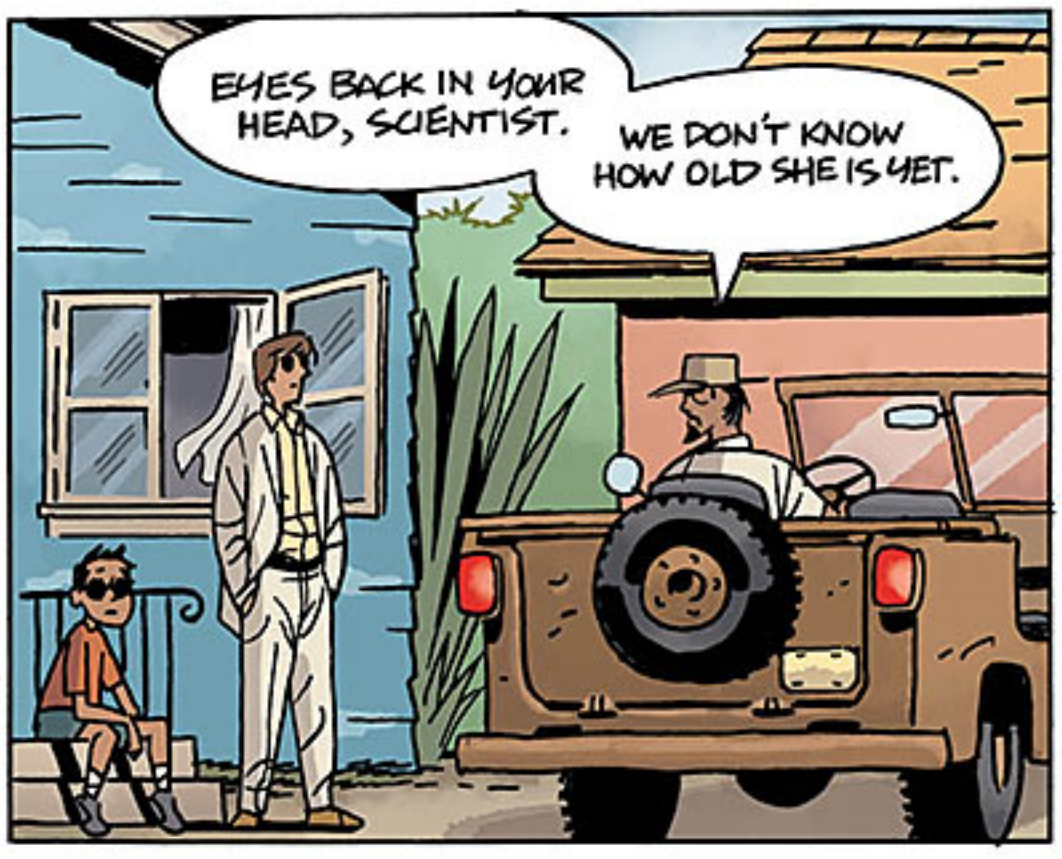
YOU WERE PASSED OUT ON THE BEACH, AS USUAL.


THERE WAS A GIRL...
SHE WAS LOOKING OUT TO THE WATER... SHE LOOKED INTO MY EYES...
AND NOW I'M HERE.

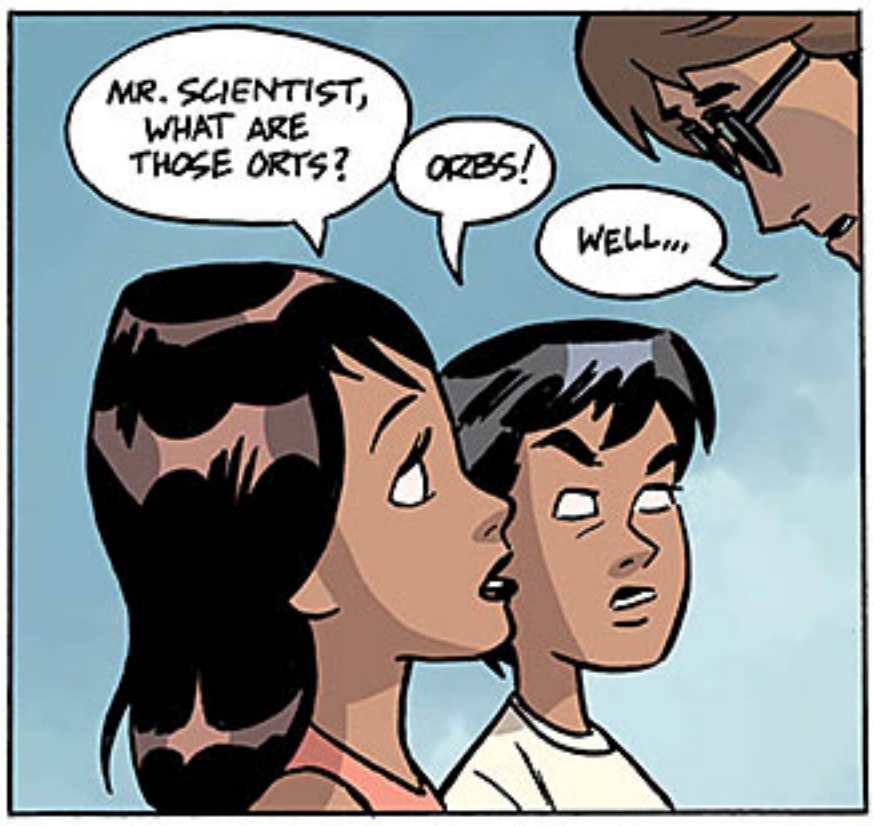

SHE'S JUST A DRIFTER, I THINK.
LOOKS LIKE THE STORM BROUGHT HER.

IT'S FUNNY -- SHE DOESN'T SPEAK BUT SHE SEEMS TO UNDERSTAND WHAT WE SAY TO HER.

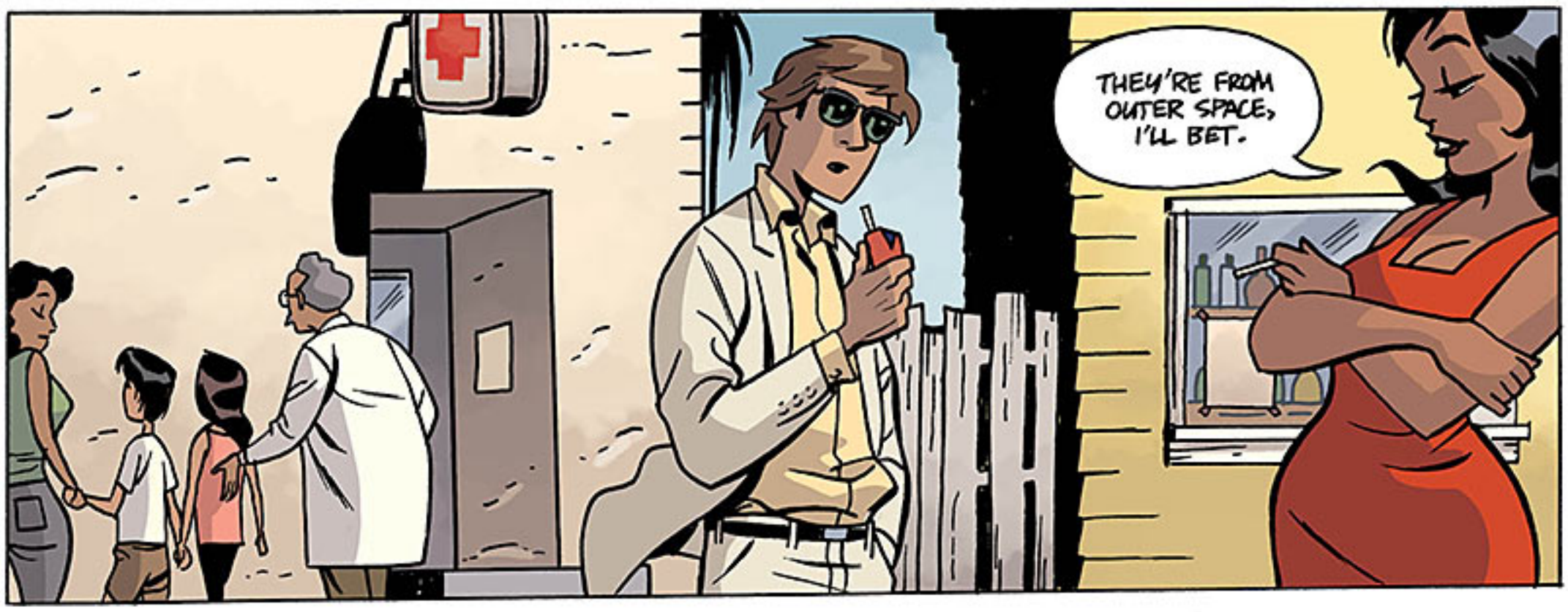

IF YOU COULD PUT HER UP AT YOUR PLACE, IRMA.
I'LL HAVE PLENTY FOR HER TO DO TO EARN HER KEEP!


EYES BACK IN YOUR HEAD, SCIENTIST.
WE DON'T KNOW HOW OLD SHE IS YET.

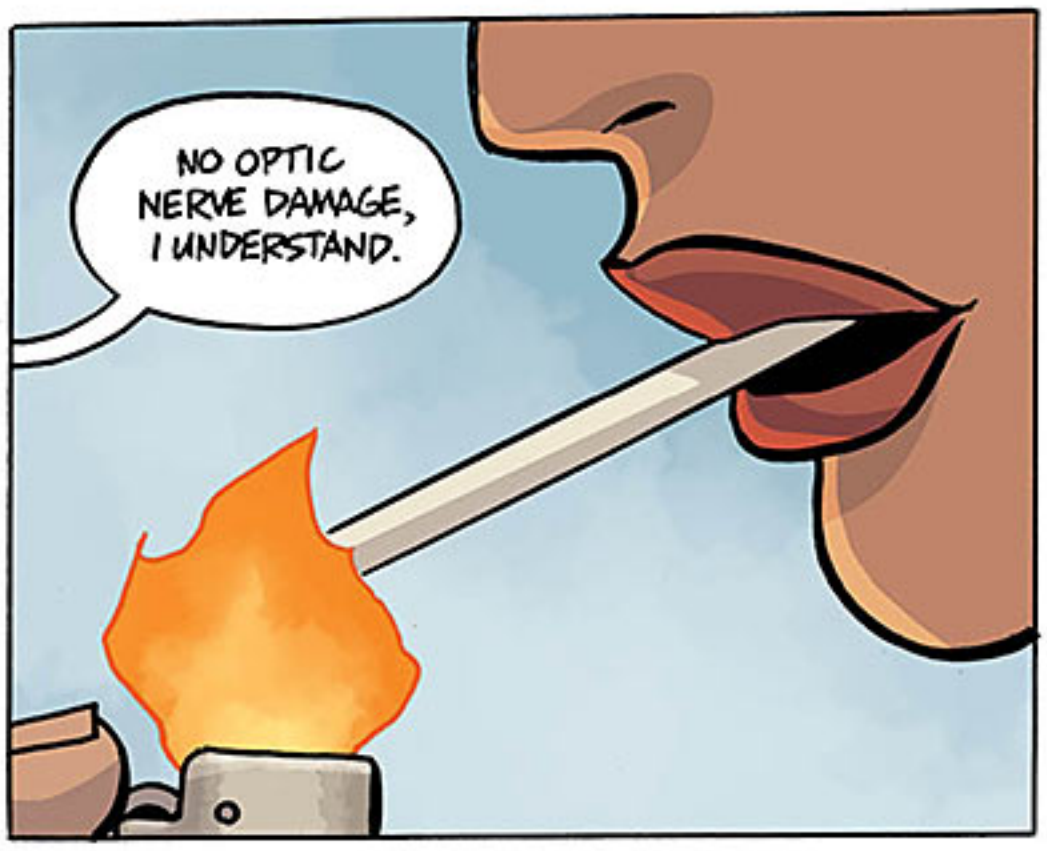
WHAT'S KEEPING YOU IN TOWN, BOY?
PHARMACIA
I'M STAYING FOR A WHILE TO SEE IF ANOTHER OF THOSE ORBS SHOWS UP, DOCTOR.


MR. SCIENTIST, WHAT ARE THOSE ORTS?
ORBS!
WELL...

ARE THEY FROM HELL?
WHEN I FIND OUT, YOU'LL BE THE FIRST TO KNOW, HONEY.


THEY'RE FROM OUTER SPACE, I'LL BET.

THOSE POOR KIDS. BLINDED BY ONE OF THOSE ORBS, AS YOU CALL THEM.


NO OPTIC NERVE DAMAGE, I UNDERSTAND.

THE ORBS COME AND GO AS THEY PLEASE, THAT'S FOR CERTAIN.

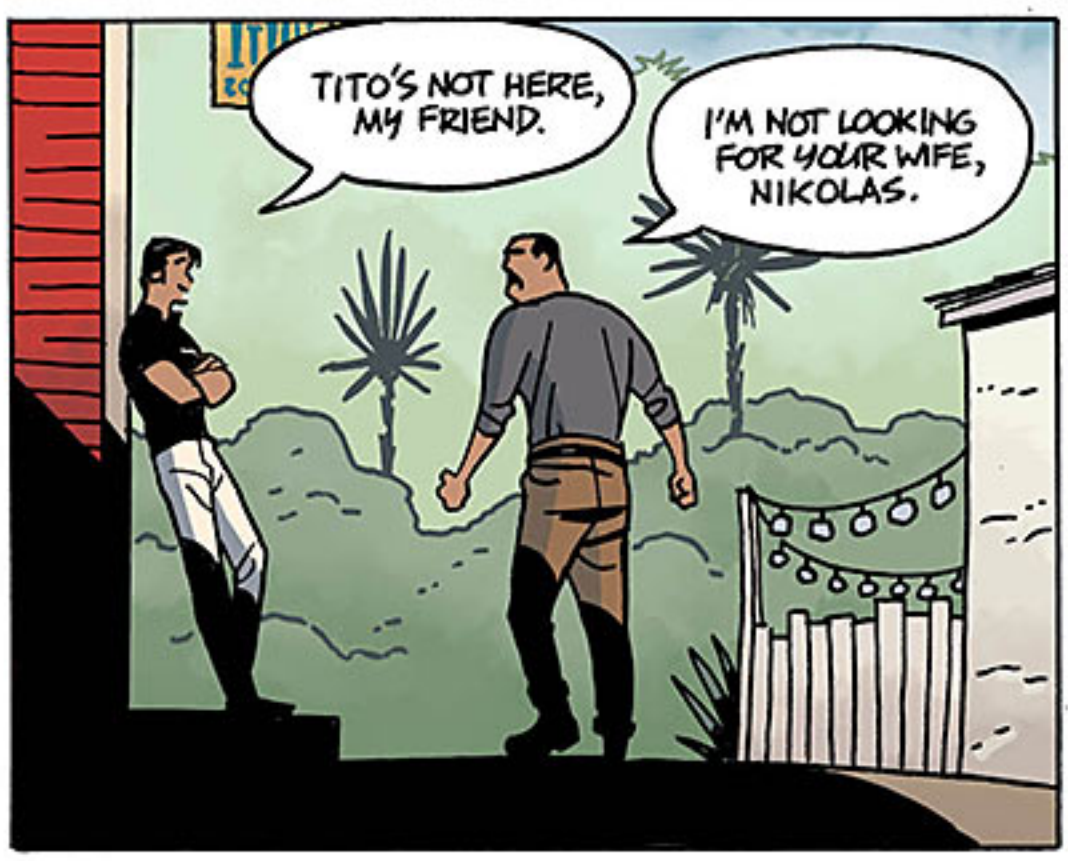
I SAW ONE UP CLOSE AND MY EYES ARE FINE.

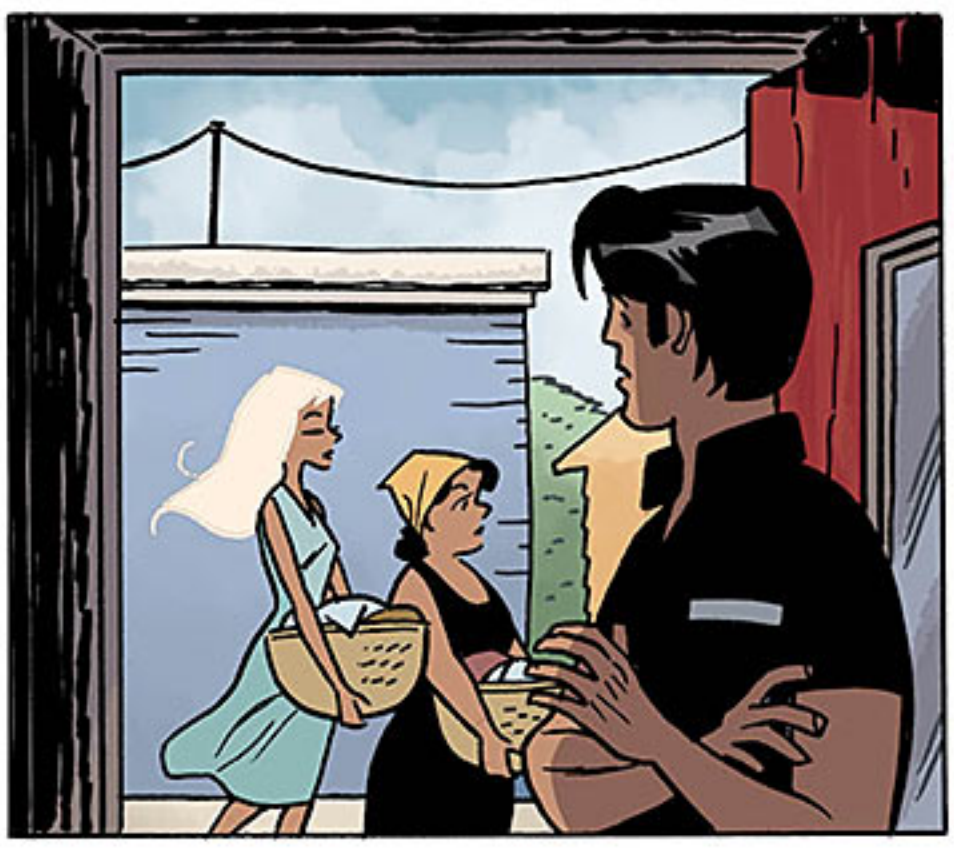
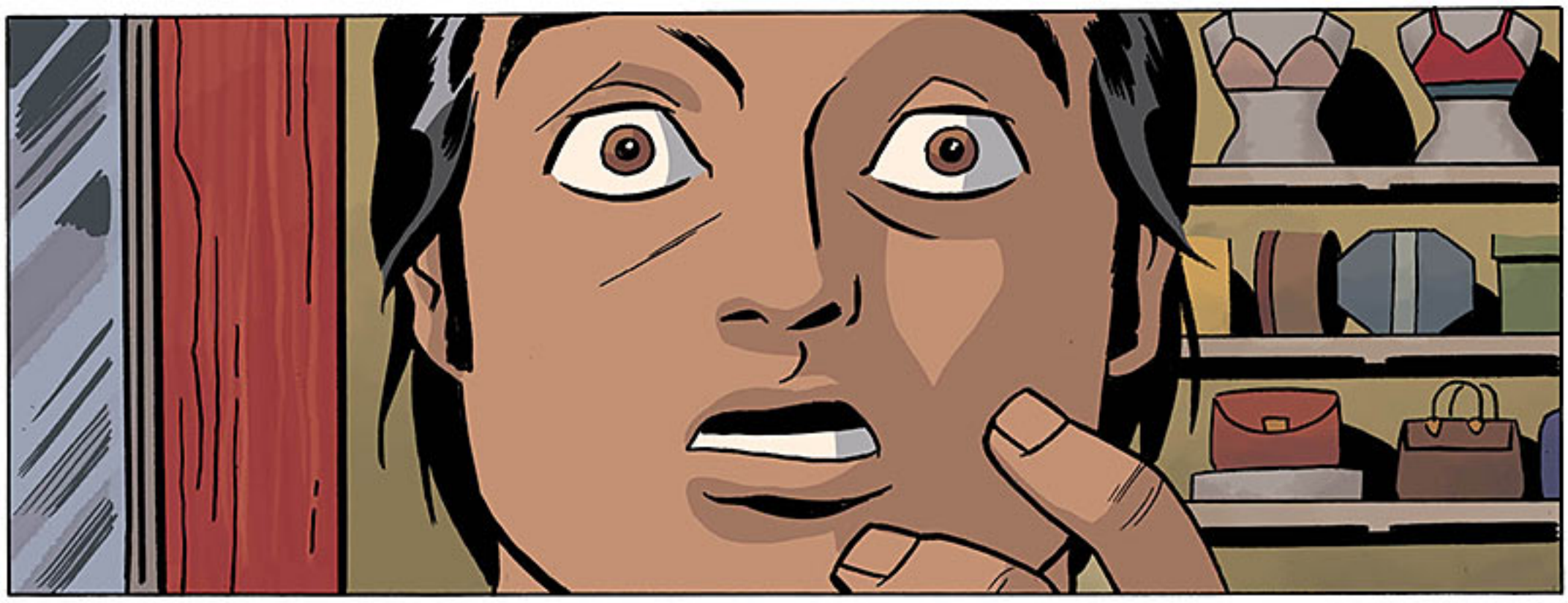
LOOK CLOSE INTO THEM.
I'M NOT A DOCTOR.

OF COURSE, THE ORB I SAW DIDN'T BLOW UP, THOUGH.

HEY-- IT'S MY LUNCH BREAK!

STANDING AROUND IN THAT SHOP ALL DAY MAKES ME HUNGRY!


TITO'S NOT HERE, MY FRIEND.
I'M NOT LOOKING FOR YOUR WIFE, NIKOLAS.

YOU'RE ALWAYS LOOKING FOR MY WIFE, ANTON.
ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING?

TITO'S
BOUTIQUE