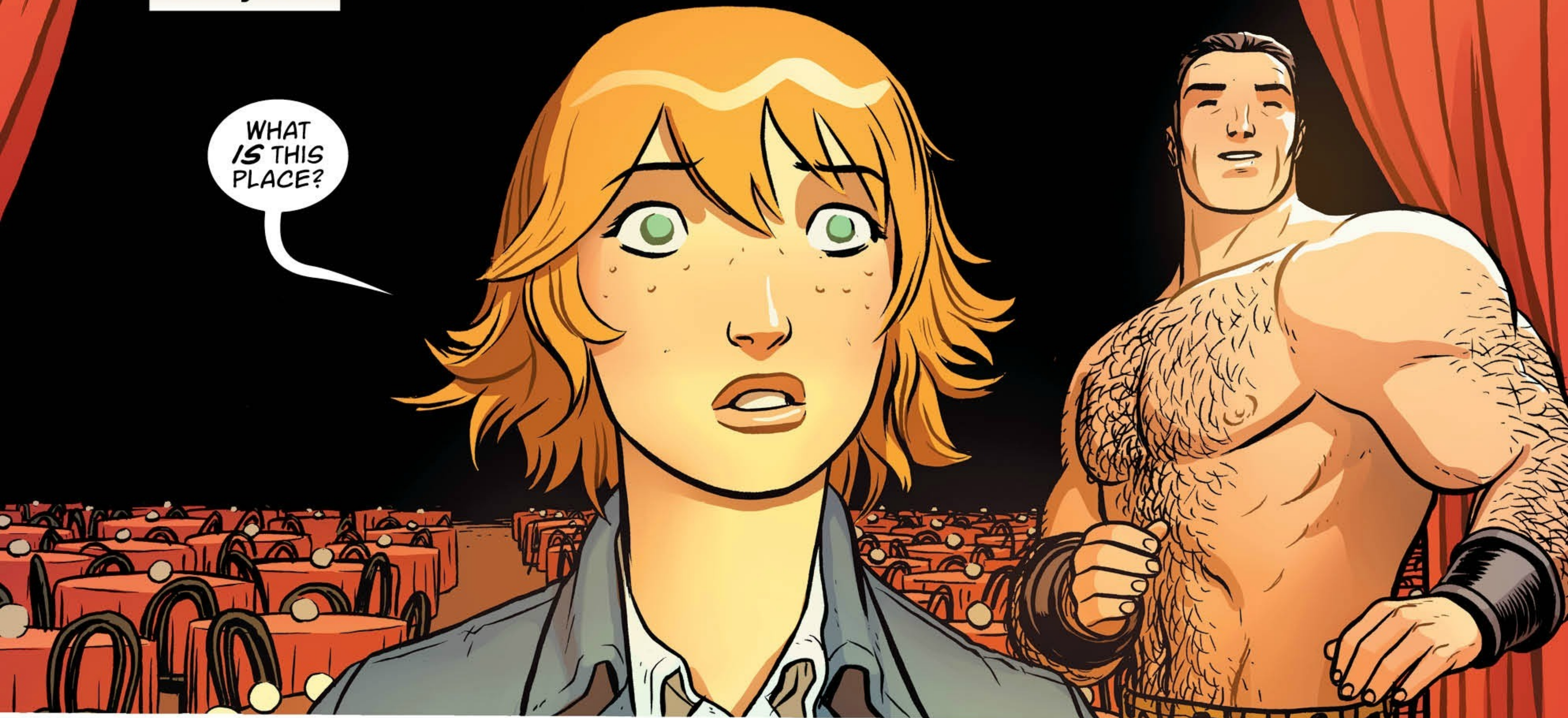


Dannyland.

WHAT IS THIS PLACE?



IT'S A DOOMED WORLD AFTER ALL

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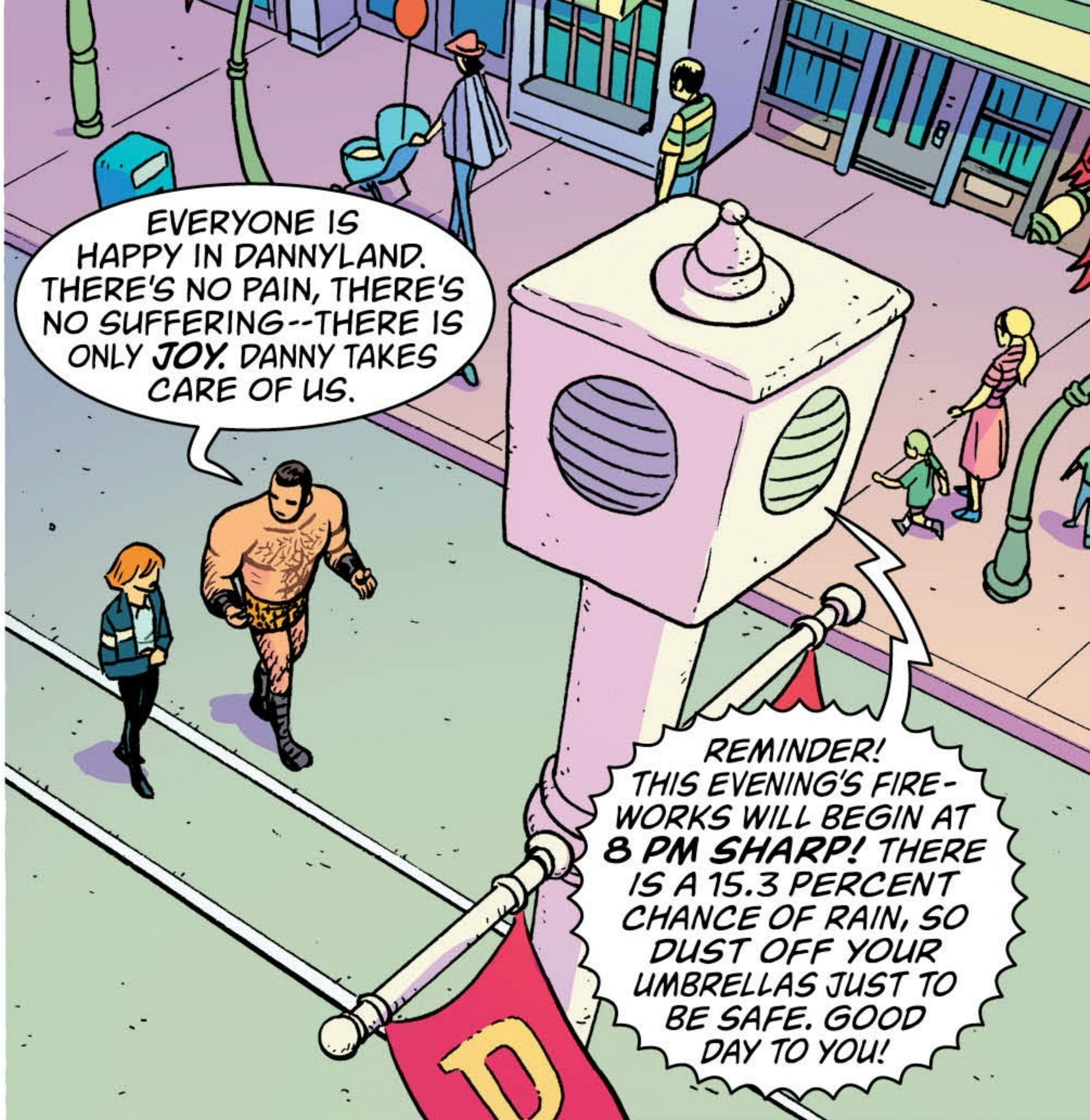


THEY'RE DANNY, TOO... WELL, PART OF DANNY.

SPACE CASE VI
RETURN OF TOR

HI, CASEY!

THEY SEEM SO HAPPY...



EVERYONE IS HAPPY IN DANNYLAND. THERE'S NO PAIN, THERE'S NO SUFFERING--THERE IS ONLY JOY. DANNY TAKES CARE OF US.

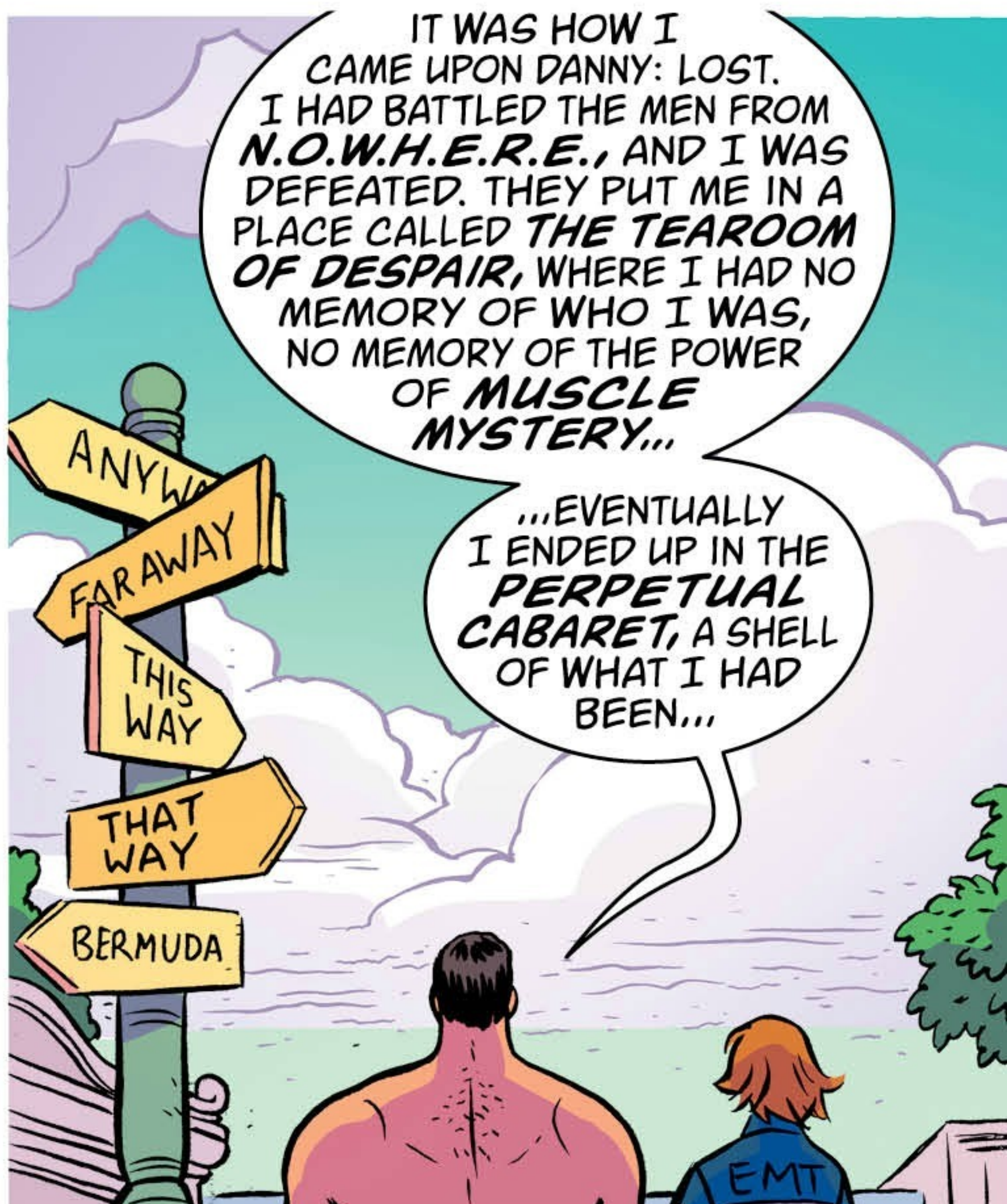
REMINDER!
THIS EVENING'S FIREWORKS WILL BEGIN AT 8 PM SHARP! THERE IS A 15.3 PERCENT CHANCE OF RAIN, SO DUST OFF YOUR UMBRELLAS JUST TO BE SAFE. GOOD DAY TO YOU!



WHY DOES DANNY EXIST?



WE DON'T KNOW-- HE JUST IS. AT ONE TIME, DANNY WAS MERELY A STREET-- BUT A LIVING, THINKING, LOVING STREET WITH SHOPS AND ALLEYS LIKE THE ONE BACK THERE, AND HE COULD TELEPORT TO WHERE HE NEEDED TO GO, COLLECTING **OUTSIDERS** AS HE WENT. PEOPLE DIDN'T FIT IN.



IT WAS HOW I CAME UPON DANNY: LOST. I HAD BATTLED THE MEN FROM **N.O.W.H.E.R.E.**, AND I WAS DEFEATED. THEY PUT ME IN A PLACE CALLED **THE TEAROOM OF DESPAIR**, WHERE I HAD NO MEMORY OF WHO I WAS, NO MEMORY OF THE POWER OF **MUSCLE MYSTERY**...

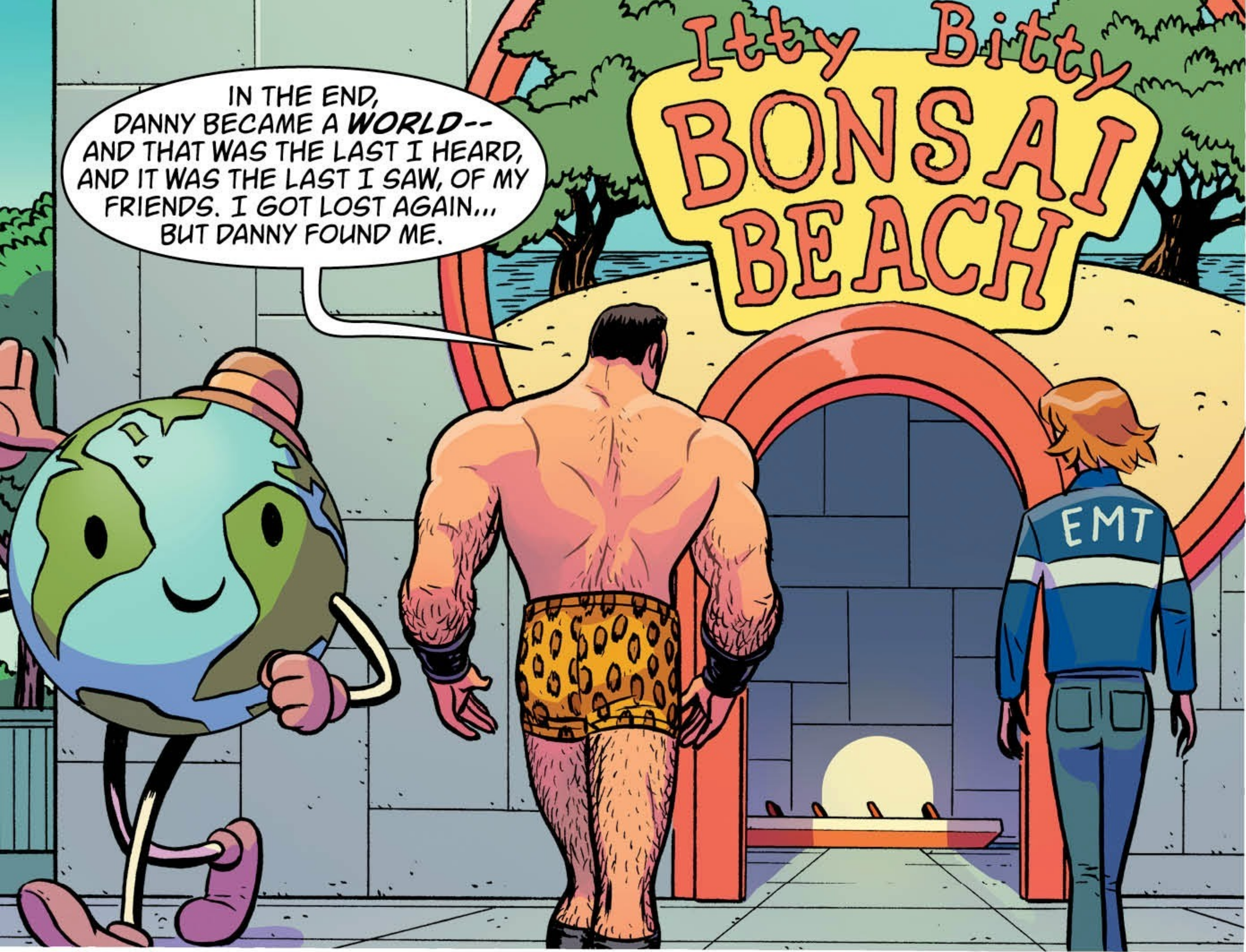
...EVENTUALLY I ENDED UP IN THE **PERPETUAL CABARET**, A SHELL OF WHAT I HAD BEEN...



"ONE DAY, THE MEN FROM **N.O.W.H.E.R.E.** RETURNED, BUT A COUNTERFEIT VERSION. THEY TRIED TO **DESTROY** DANNY, BUT THEY MET A GROUP OF PEOPLE THAT TRIED TO STOP THEM.

"THOSE PEOPLE WERE **THE DOOM PATROL**."

"AND WATCHING THAT BATTLE, MY MEMORY, MY POWERS, MY **PURPOSE** RETURNED."



IN THE END, DANNY BECAME A **WORLD**-- AND THAT WAS THE LAST I HEARD, AND IT WAS THE LAST I SAW, OF MY FRIENDS. I GOT LOST AGAIN... BUT DANNY FOUND ME.

Itty Bitty BONSAI BEACH



AND NOW YOU'RE HELPING US FIND THE OTHERS--THE **REST** OF THE DOOM PATROL.



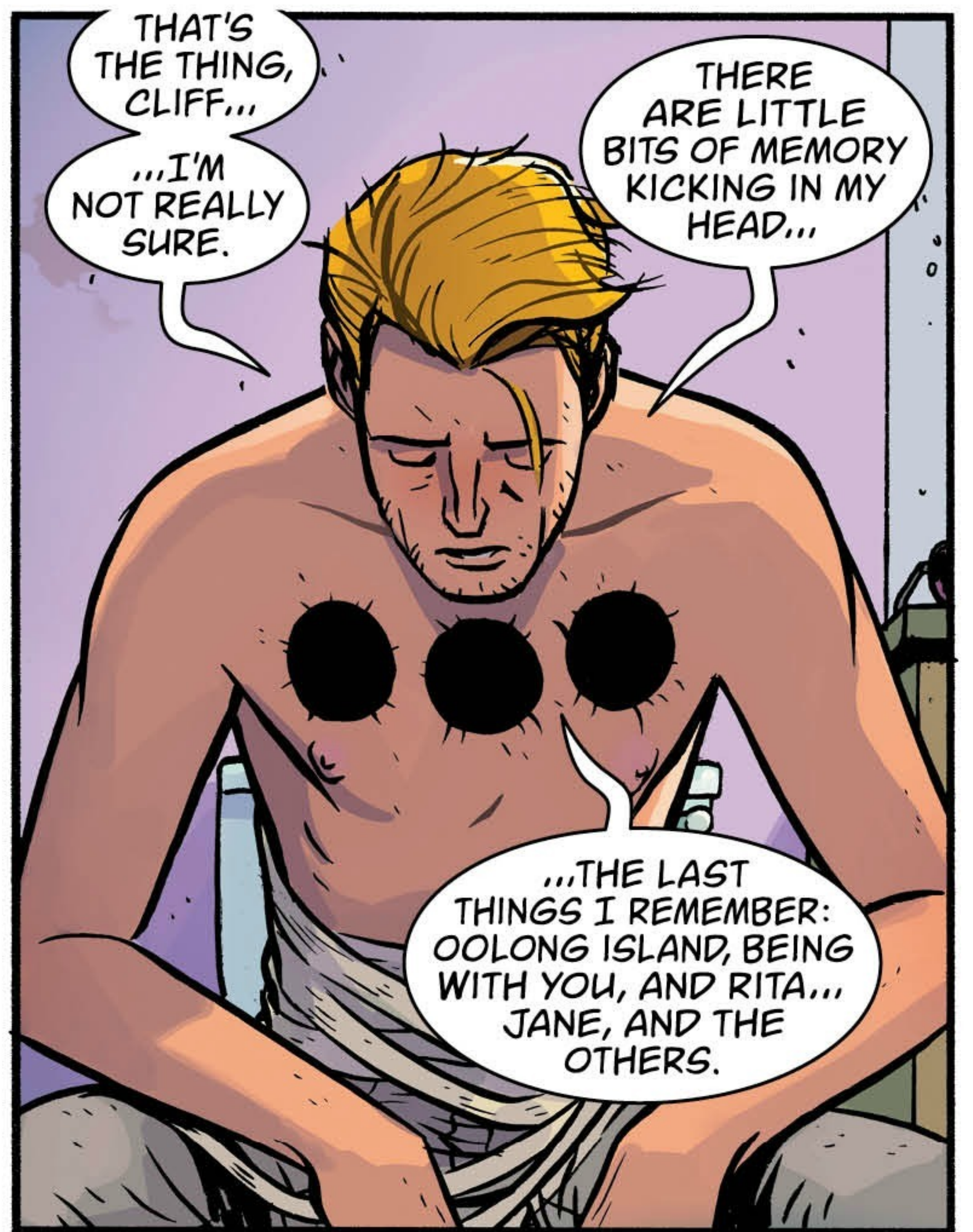
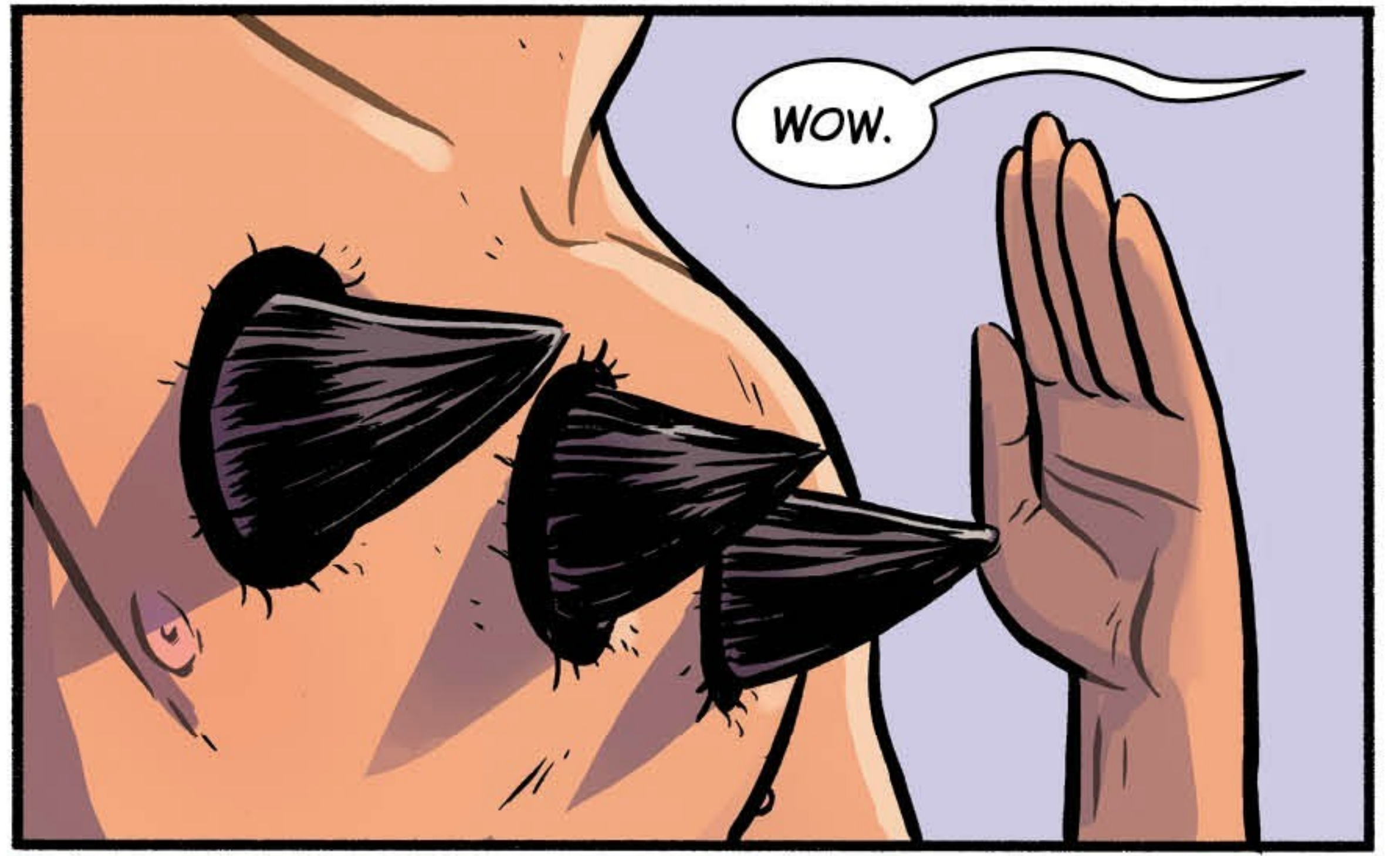
AND I'M ONE OF THESE "OTHERS"...?
PART OF THIS **DOOM PATROL**?



YOU'RE PART OF A LOT OF THINGS, CASEY... I THINK YOU BETTER TAKE A RIDE ON THAT BOAT. EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO KNOW IS **INSIDE**.



GOOD LUCK, CASEY.



"I WAS THINKING ABOUT MY *LIFE*. I WAS THINKING ABOUT ALL OF THE PEOPLE WHO WERE ONCE PART OF ME THROUGH THE NEGATIVE SPIRIT--THE FRAGMENTS THAT NEVER REALLY GO AWAY. I WAS STRUGGLING TO KNOW MYSELF... ALWAYS STRUGGLING..."

"AND SOMETHING RIPPED ME FROM THAT ISLAND--LIKE A *SHOT*--LIKE GETTING HOOKED OFF A TALENT SHOW FOR TELLING A DIRTY JOKE.

"SOMETHING WAS PULLING ME... LIGHT YEARS FROM THE ISLAND... THROUGH THE DEEPEST SPACE--*NOISE*--*DISTORTION*--"

"--NOT FULLY ANYTHING... A DIFFERENT KIND OF NOTHING..."

"I AWOKE IN SOME KIND OF CYLINDER... IN A PLACE I'D NEVER SEEN. A BUNCH OF WEIRD LITTLE DESKS SPRAWLED OUT IN FRONT OF ME, LIKE A CLASSROOM, BUT NOT LIKE ANY KIND I'VE SEEN BEFORE.

"BUT SOMETHING ELSE WAS HAPPENING..."

"SOMEONE ELSE WAS THERE."

UHHHHH...

