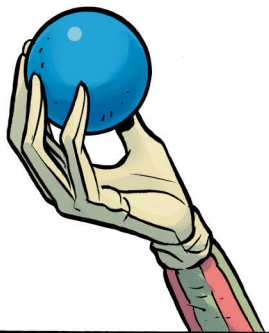


FIRST, THERE WAS A BALL.



IT WAS SIMPLE. IT WAS FUN. AND IT WAS NEW.

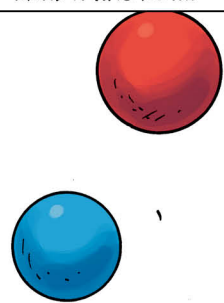


THIS WAS ENTERTAINING FOR SOME TIME, BUT REALLY, IT'S JUST ONE BALL.

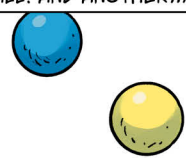
SLAP



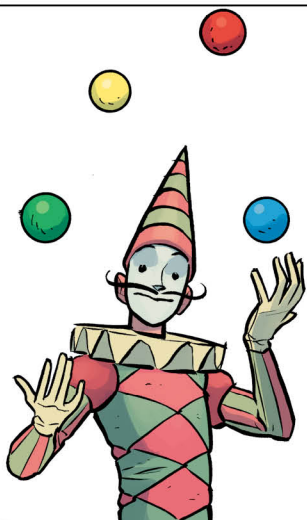
THEN THERE WAS ANOTHER BALL, AND THIS BALL WAS DIFFERENT. AND YOU COULD DO THINGS WITH TWO BALLS THAT YOU COULDN'T DO WITH ONE. AND THIS WAS NEW, UNTIL IT WAS NOT...



...AND SO THERE WAS ANOTHER BALL. AND ANOTHER...



...AND ANOTHER, AND ANOTHER...



...AND SO ON...



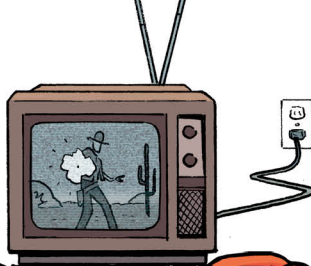
...AND SO ON...



...AND SO ON...



UNTIL THE BALLS HAD BEEN FORGOTTEN.



# AT THE BOTTOM OF EVERYTHING

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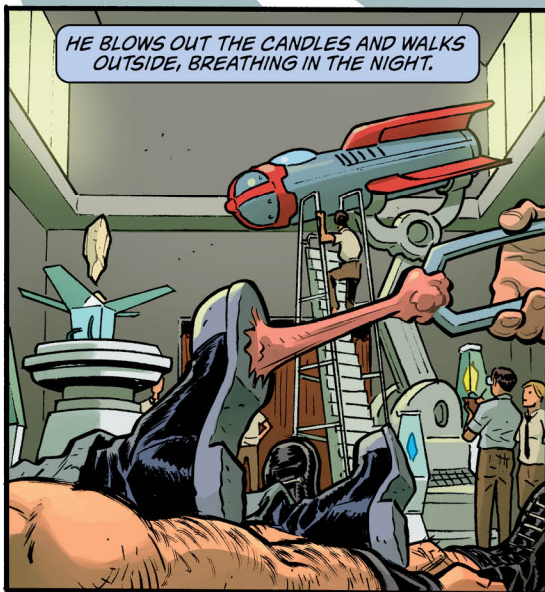
Doom Patrol created by

Arnold Drake

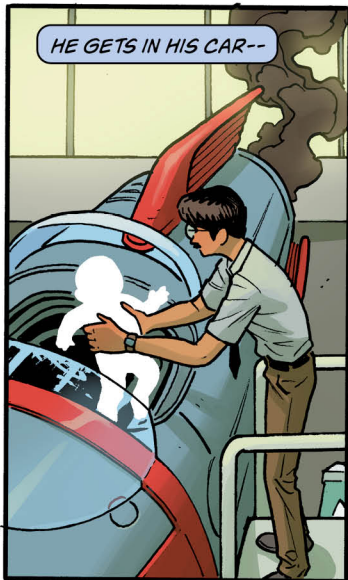
A MAN WITH DIAMOND RINGS PUTS ME TO SLEEP.



HE BLOWS OUT THE CANDLES AND WALKS OUTSIDE, BREATHING IN THE NIGHT.



HE GETS IN HIS CAR--

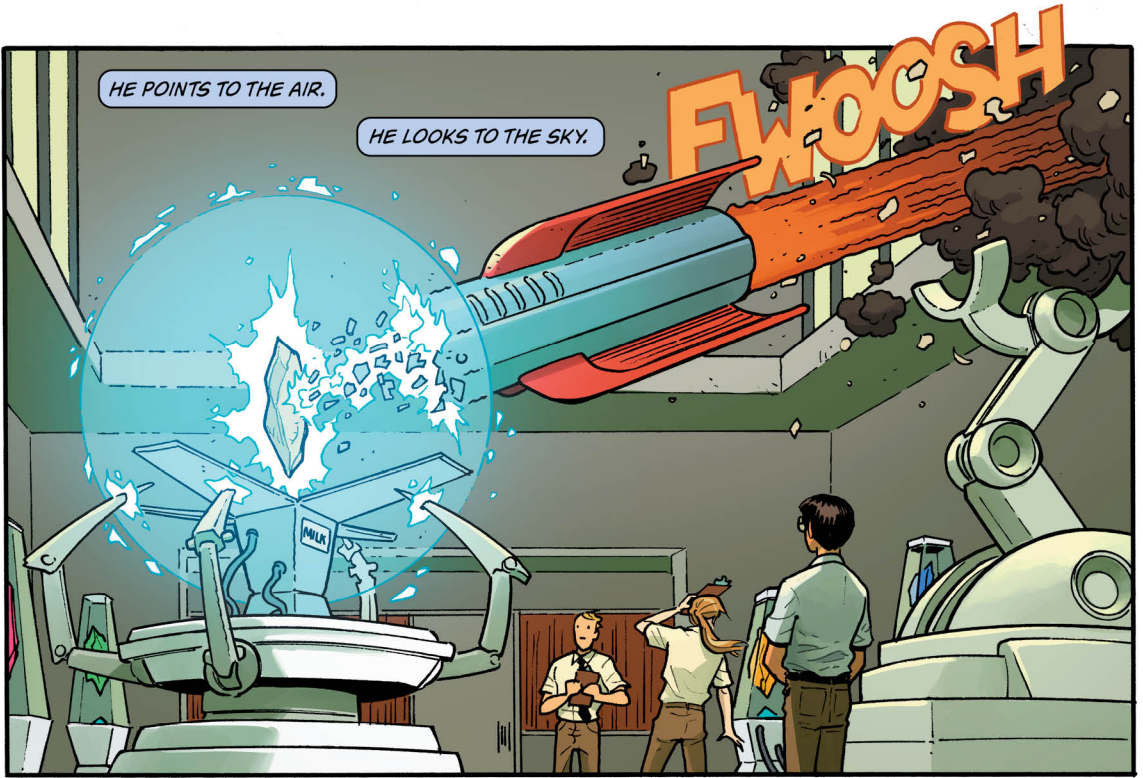


--AND DRIVES TO THE OCEAN.



HE WALKS ACROSS THE BEACH TO THE WATER, WHERE THE WAVES BREAK, AND HE BREATHEES.

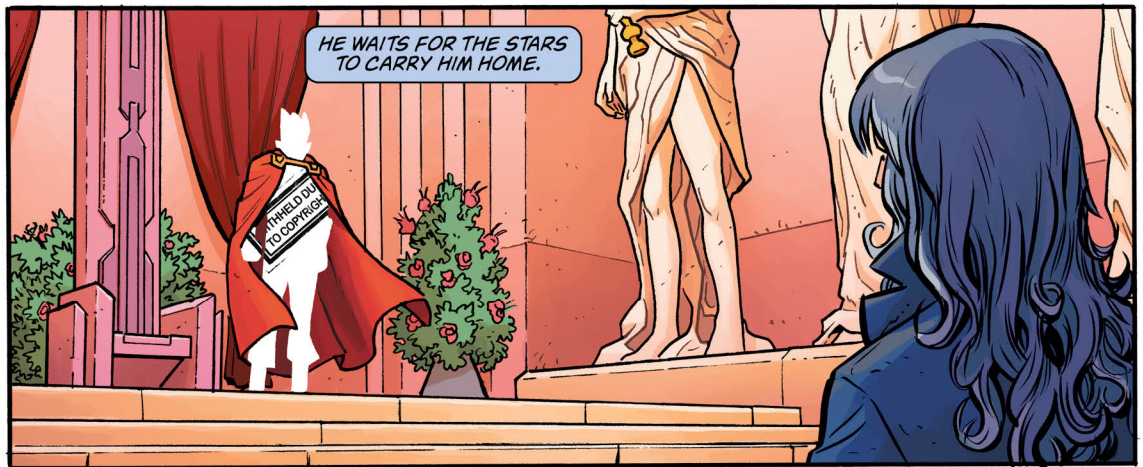




HE POINTS TO THE AIR.

HE LOOKS TO THE SKY.

FWOOSH

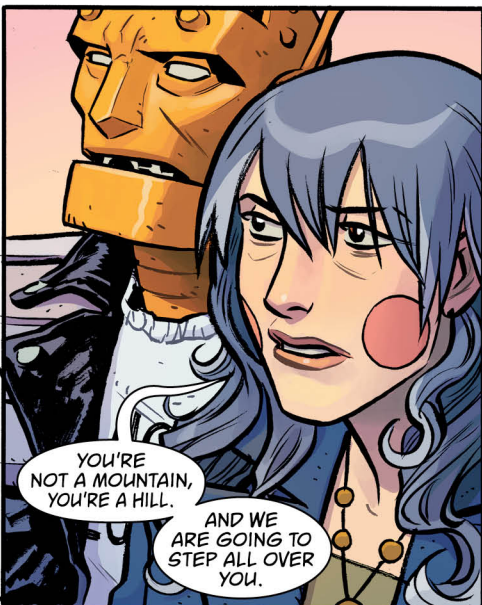
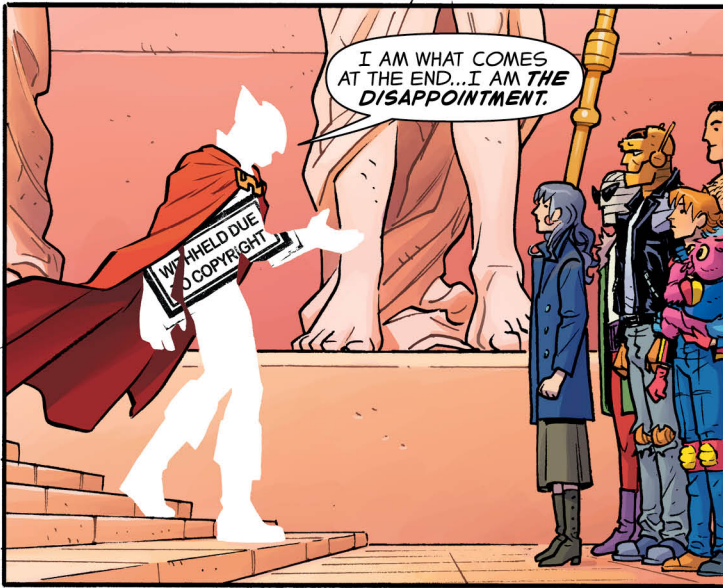


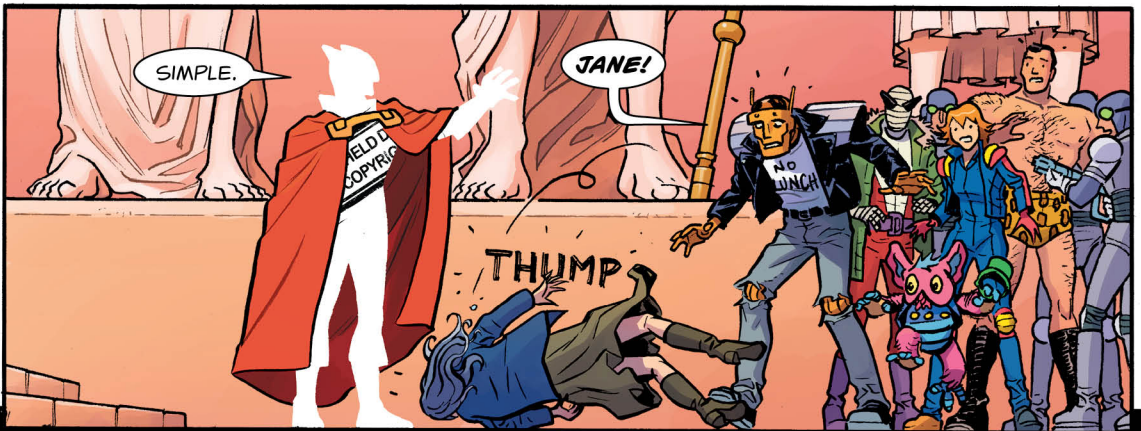
HE WAITS FOR THE STARS TO CARRY HIM HOME.



AGAIN.

YOU.





JANE--  
WAKE UP!

