

THE GATE'S LIGHT IS BEAUTIFUL, EVEN NOSTALGIC, BUT...



...NOTHING MORE.



I HOPED FOR SOMEONE WHO WOULD RECOGNIZE MY FACE, MY NATIVE LANGUAGE.



BUT I REMAIN ALONE.



WHAT--?!



OH,
HELLO.

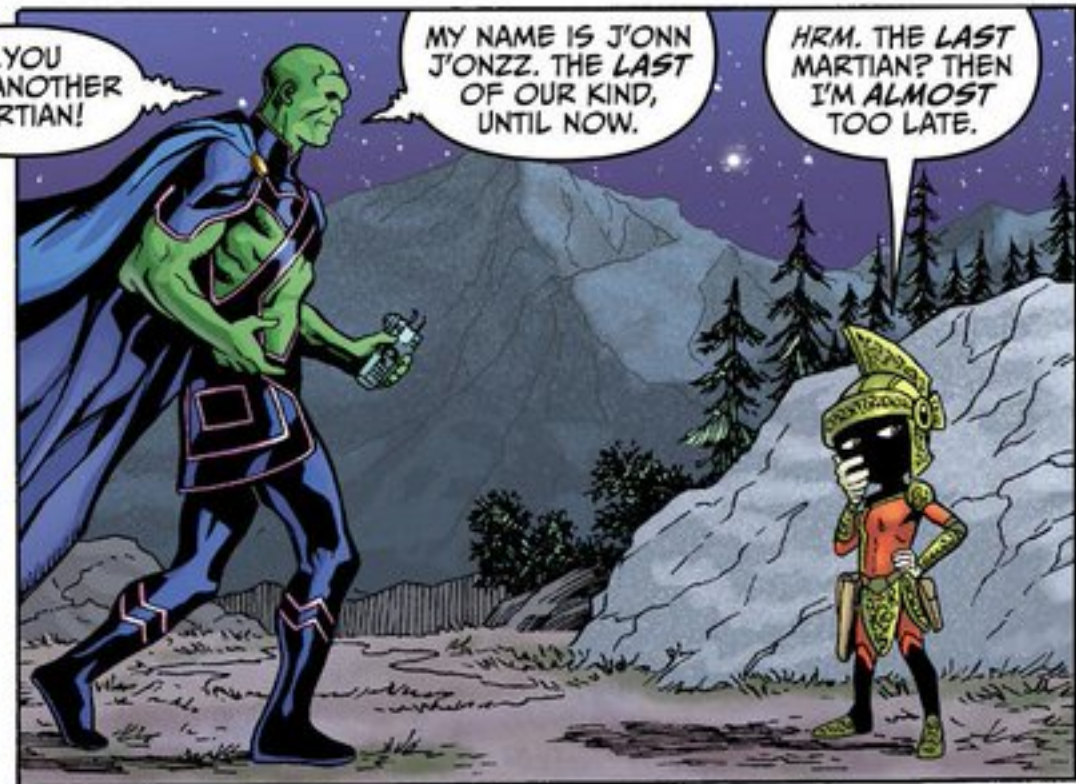


MOONS
OF MARS...



YOU--YOUR FORM IS UNUSUAL, BUT I KNOW THE FEEL OF YOUR MIND. SOMEHOW...

...YOU ARE ANOTHER MARTIAN!



MY NAME IS J'ONN J'ONZZ. THE LAST OF OUR KIND, UNTIL NOW.

HRM. THE LAST MARTIAN? THEN I'M ALMOST TOO LATE.



THE GATE! NO!

OH, MY.



WHEREVER YOU'RE FROM, YOUR ARRIVAL OVERLOADED THE CIRCUITS. IT CAN BE REPAIRED.

BUT TO SEE YOU HERE WITH ME, ON EARTH...IT'S INCREDIBLE.

...EARTH?