

Where did I
come from?

I KNOW
I'VE...GOT A LOT
TO EXPLAIN.

I mean, Decora was giving
me the gears at Motor House
just a minute ago, right?

Then I'm suddenly behind the
shop with Dad.

It's dark...What
time is it?



How did I
get here?



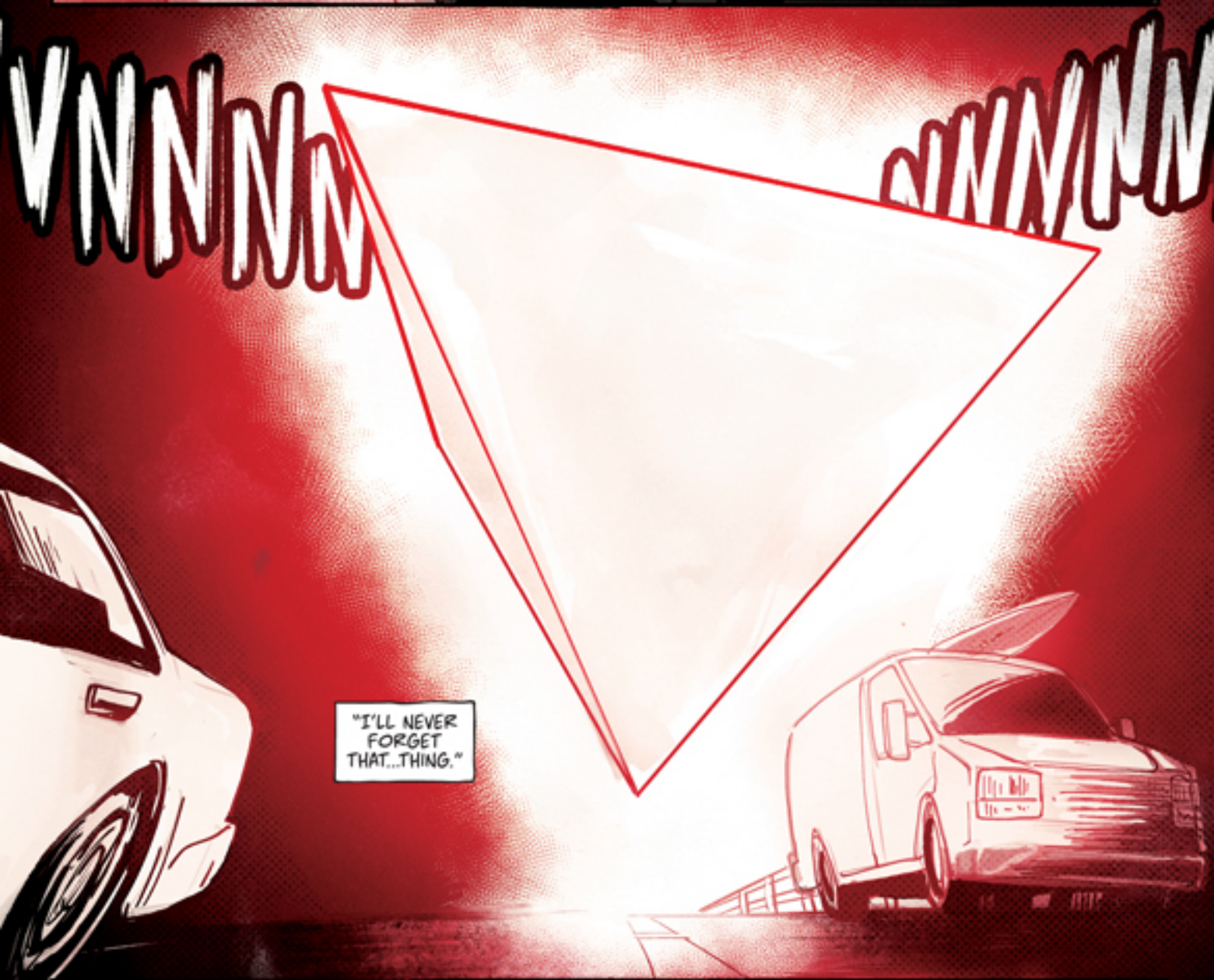
IT WAS
SO MANY
YEARS AGO,
DAD.

"BUT AS LONG AS I
LIVE, I'LL NEVER
FORGET THAT NIGHT."





...THE HELL IS THAT...?



VNNNNN

VNNNNN

"I'LL NEVER FORGET THAT...THING."



SNF!

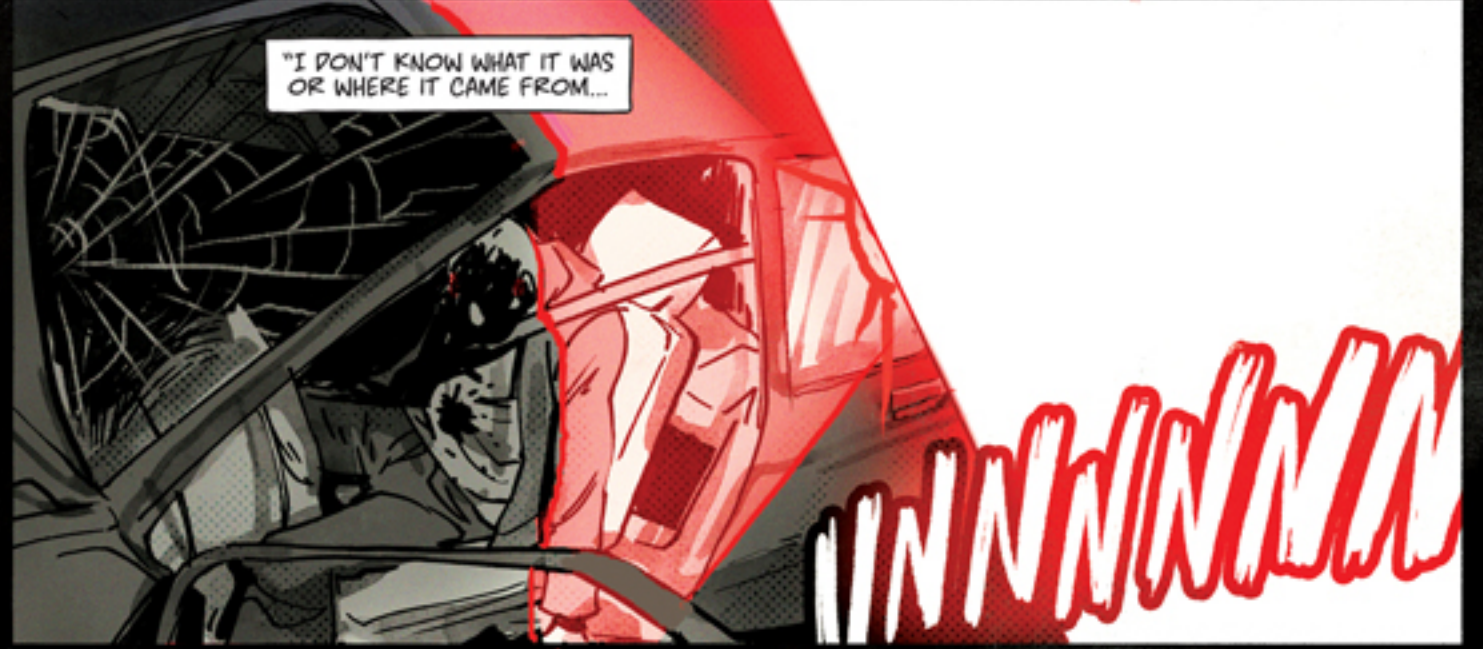
SHH... SHHH...




VNNNNN

VNNNNN

PLEASE, BABY GIRL, PLEASE DON'T CRY...



"I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS
OR WHERE IT CAME FROM..."



"...BUT I KNOW IT
WAS HUNTING FOR
YOU, DOMINO."




NNNNNNNN

"IT GLIDED ALONG
LIKE IT WAS ON A
DELIBERATE PATH.
THE HUM MADE
MY EARS HURT."

"I COULD FEEL THE
AIR AROUND IT
RIPPLE AS IT PASSED."

"HOT AND SHAKY, LIKE BEING
NEAR A LIVE WIRE..."



"I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT IT
WANTED WITH YOU, BUT
IT DIDN'T FEEL FRIENDLY."

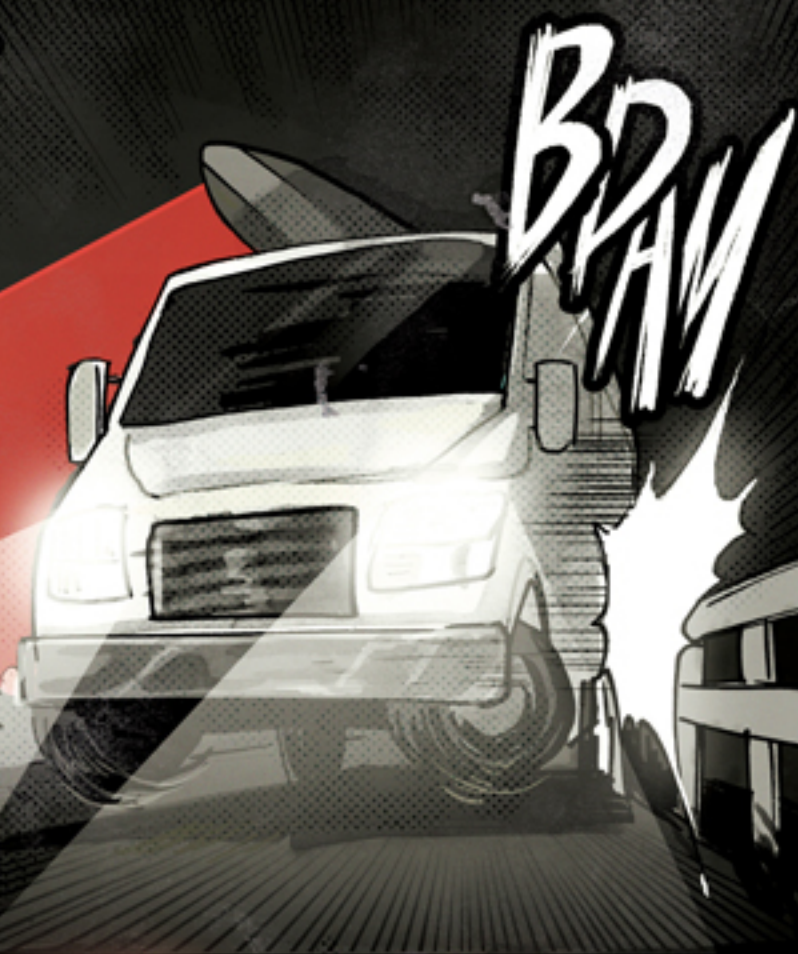


"I COULDN'T RISK
ANY HARM COMING
TO THAT BEAUTIFUL
BABY IN MY ARMS."

SKREEEK



BRAAM



"I'VE ALWAYS BEEN GOOD AT THE WHEEL BUT THAT NIGHT MY HANDS WOULDN'T STOP TREMBLING."

"I PUSHED MY VAN TO THE BREAKING POINT..."

JUNIOR
MOTORS



BUMP

"I BARELY MADE IT BACK TO THE SHOP BEFORE THE NEXT PROBLEM HIT."

SAGE!

