

AMSTERDAM, NETHERLANDS.

LAST DAY OF THE
PAN GLOBAL GAMES,
GYMNASTICS
COMPETITION.

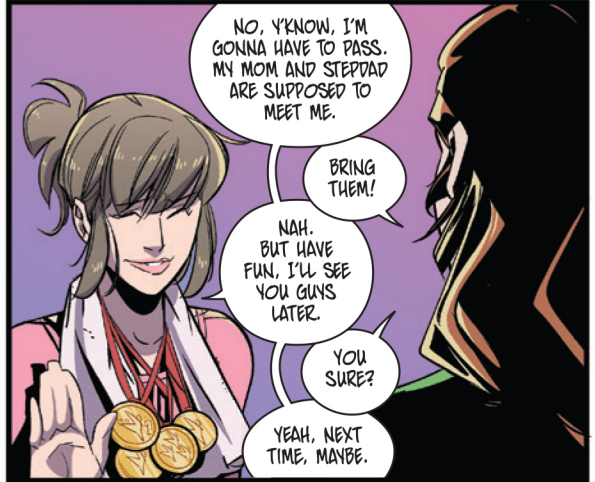
BEEEEEEP

MOM, IT'S KIM,
AGAIN. THIS IS LIKE
MY EIGHTH MESSAGE.
YOU DIDN'T SHOW UP
FOR THE COMPETITION,
YOU DIDN'T CALL... YOU
WOULD HAVE KILLED ME
IF I PULLED THIS
ON YOU.

☹️SIGH☹️
YOU JUST
GOTTA CALL ME,
OKAY? I'M...
I'M WORRIED.



KIM! GET
DRESSED--WE'RE
ALL GOING OUT TO
CELEBRATE. YOU
GOTTA COME!!



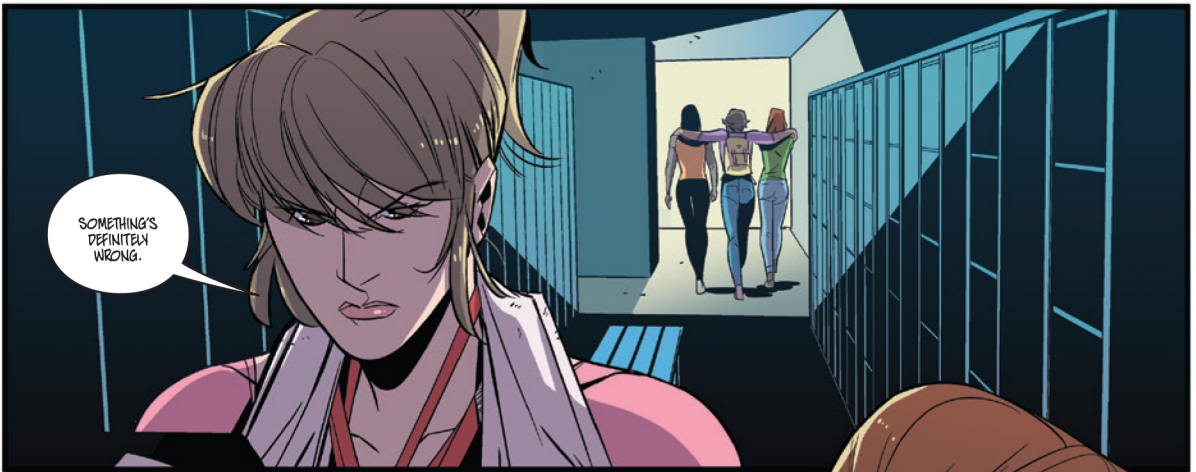
NO, Y'KNOW, I'M
GONNA HAVE TO PASS.
MY MOM AND STEPPAD
ARE SUPPOSED TO
MEET ME.

BRING
THEM!

NAH.
BUT HAVE
FUN, I'LL SEE
YOU GUYS
LATER.

YOU
SURE?

YEAH, NEXT
TIME, MAYBE.



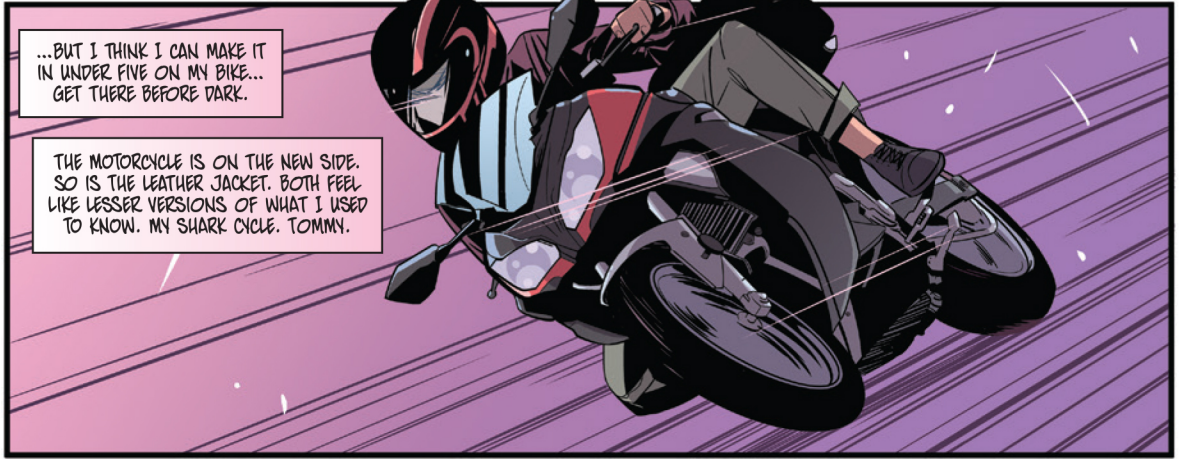
SOMETHING'S
DEFINITELY
WRONG.



I
CAN'T JUST
SIT AROUND
WAITING AND
WORRYING.

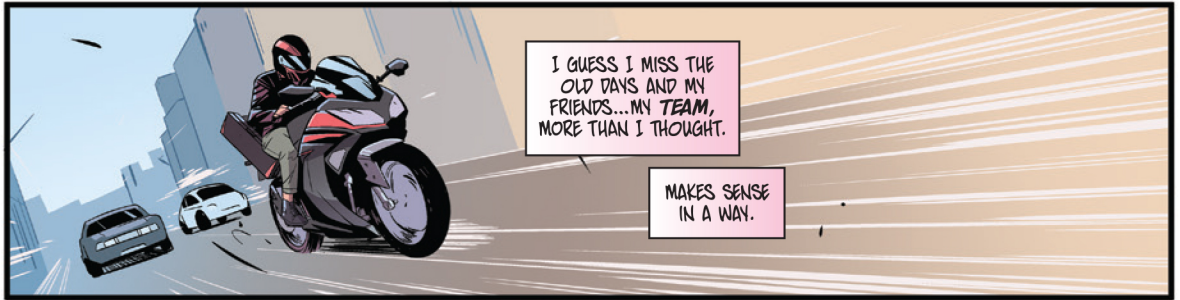


IT'S OVER SIX HOURS TO ST. MOINEAU VIA CAR OR TRAIN...



...BUT I THINK I CAN MAKE IT IN UNDER FIVE ON MY BIKE... GET THERE BEFORE DARK.

THE MOTORCYCLE IS ON THE NEW SIDE. SO IS THE LEATHER JACKET. BOTH FEEL LIKE LESSER VERSIONS OF WHAT I USED TO KNOW. MY SHARK CYCLE. TOMMY.

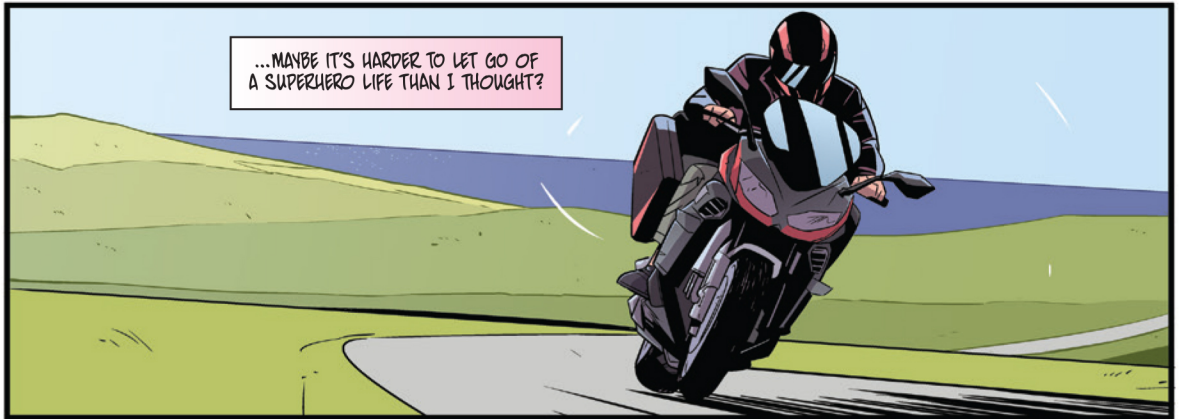


I GUESS I MISS THE OLD DAYS AND MY FRIENDS...MY **TEAM**, MORE THAN I THOUGHT.

MAKES SENSE IN A WAY.



YOU GO FROM POWER RANGER CRISSCROSSING THE UNIVERSE, FIGHTING INTERGALACTIC VILLAINS EVERY DAY, TO BEING A CIVILIAN, EVEN A GYMNAST ON THE NATIONAL STAGE, AND I GUESS MAYBE YOU NEED SOMETHING MORE...



...MAYBE IT'S HARDER TO LET GO OF A SUPERHERO LIFE THAN I THOUGHT?

ST. MOINEAU, FRANCE.

I WAS SURPRISED WHEN THEY MOVED HERE FROM PARIS A FEW WEEKS AGO. MOM HAD BEEN SO EXCITED TO BE IN PARIS, BUT WHEN STEVEN GOT THE OPPORTUNITY TO RUN HIS OWN GALLERY, THEY JUMPED AT IT.

I WAS SORTA JUDGY ABOUT THEIR MOVE. MOM TOLD ME NOT TO DECIDE UNTIL I SAW IT FOR MYSELF...AND NOW I SEE SHE'S RIGHT, IT'S BEAUTIFUL. LIKE IT BELONGS ON A POSTCARD, OR IN THE DICTIONARY UNDER "QUAINT."

BUT THERE'S SOMETHING OFF.

NO VILLAGE IS THIS QUIET.

THERE IS NOBODY OUT HERE. NOBODY AT A CORNER CAFE, WALKING A DOG, NOTHING.

AND YET, IT FEELS LIKE I'M BEING WATCHED. EVERY INSTINCT IS TELLING ME TO TURN AROUND AND GUN IT OUT OF HERE AS FAST AS I CAN.

OKAY, WITH THE BIKE OFF IT'S EVEN WORSE. THE QUIET IS COMPLETELY UNNATURAL.. I DON'T EVEN HEAR BIRDS...INSECTS. IT'S LIKE DEATH HERE. NOT SOMEONE'S HOME.

CALM DOWN, KIM. IT'S QUIET. NO BIG. KEEP YOUR HEAD, DON'T LET YOUR IMAGINATION GET AHEAD OF YOU.

MOM? MOM? STEVEN? ARE YOU HOME?

click
click

LOCKED.

MAN, SHE'S GONNA HAAAAATE THIS.

SMASH