

**GASP!**

SUMMERS INSTITUTE  
FOR HIGHER LEARNING.  
WESTCHESTER, NY. THE NEXT MORNING.

WHAT THE  
HELL?

WHAT  
HAPPENED TO  
ME?! WHY AM I  
COVERED IN...  
WHAT IS  
THIS?!

I'M  
SORRY...

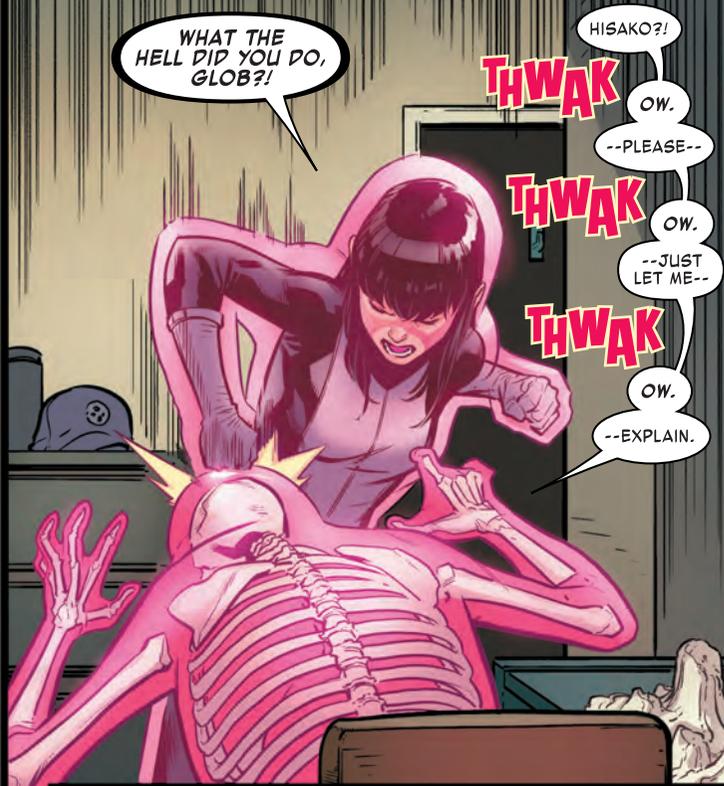


...I DIDN'T  
KNOW HOW  
MUCH WAX  
TO USE.

...DY FOR A BETTER SOCIETY







WHAT THE HELL DID YOU DO, GLOB?!

HISAKO?!  
OW.  
--PLEASE--  
OW.  
--JUST LET ME--  
OW.  
--EXPLAIN.

THWAK  
THWAK  
THWAK



YOU'VE GOT THIRTY SECONDS, THEN I'M GOING TO DEAN ANGEL TO LODGE A COMPLAINT. YOU'LL BE OUT OF THIS SCHOOL BY THE END OF THE DAY.

NO!  
NO, YOU CAN'T DO THAT, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND...



...EVERYTHING... THIS WHOLE WORLD, IT'S NOT REAL.

IT'S LIKE... I DON'T KNOW HOW TO EXPLAIN IT.

WE'VE BEEN HERE FOR MAYBE A FEW MONTHS, BUT EVERYONE THINKS WE'VE BEEN HERE FOR YEARS.

PEOPLE KEEP GOING MISSING AND EVERYONE FORGETS THEM. I THOUGHT I WAS GOING CRAZY, BUT I'M NOT. IT'S REALLY HAPPENING.



BULL.

IT'S TRUE.

PEOPLE BREAK THE RULES AND THEY'RE HAILED OFF TO PRISON AND THEN EVERYONE FORGETS--

BULL.



FIRST OF ALL, THERE ARE NO PRISONS HERE.

SECONDLY, I THINK MAYBE YOU'RE GETTING TOO WRAPPED UP IN THE FICTIONS YOU'VE BEEN WRITING.

MAYBE IT'S TIME YOU GO TO DR. REYES, LET HER EXAMINE YOUR HEAD.



NO!  
IT'S NOT FICTION!



LOOK.

IT'S...IT'S EVERYTHING I CAN REMEMBER FROM... FROM BEFORE.

BEFORE WE CAME HERE. BEFORE ALL OF THIS.

I'M WRITING IT ALL DOWN SO THAT THERE'S A RECORD OF IT.



I TOLD IARA IT WAS FAN FICTION BECAUSE I DIDN'T WANT THEM TO KNOW.

THEM WHO?

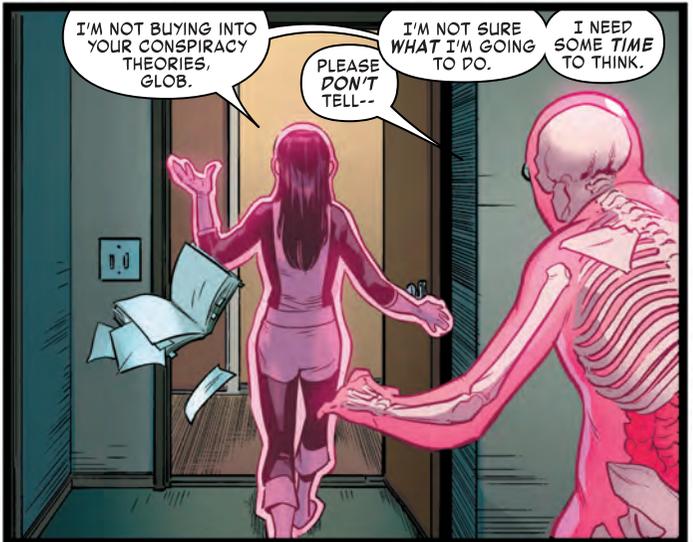


THEM!

THE PEOPLE WHO MAKE PEOPLE DISAPPEAR!



GET YOUR HANDS OFF OF ME!



I'M NOT BUYING INTO YOUR CONSPIRACY THEORIES, GLOB.

PLEASE DON'T TELL--

I'M NOT SURE WHAT I'M GOING TO DO.

I NEED SOME TIME TO THINK.