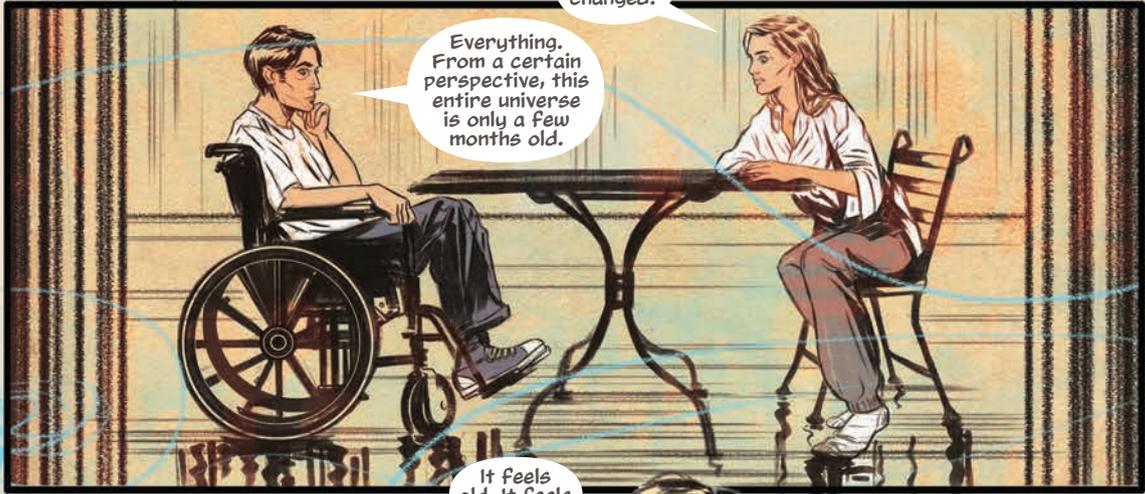




And then it all changed.

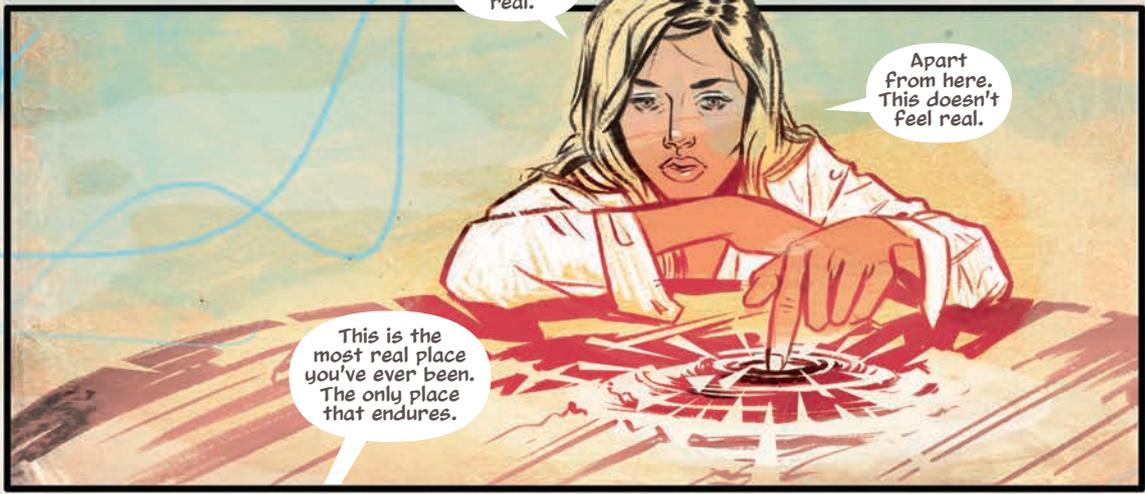
And here we sit in the fields of the aftershock.

Tell me what changed.



Everything. From a certain perspective, this entire universe is only a few months old.

It feels old. It feels real.



Apart from here. This doesn't feel real.

This is the most real place you've ever been. The only place that endures.



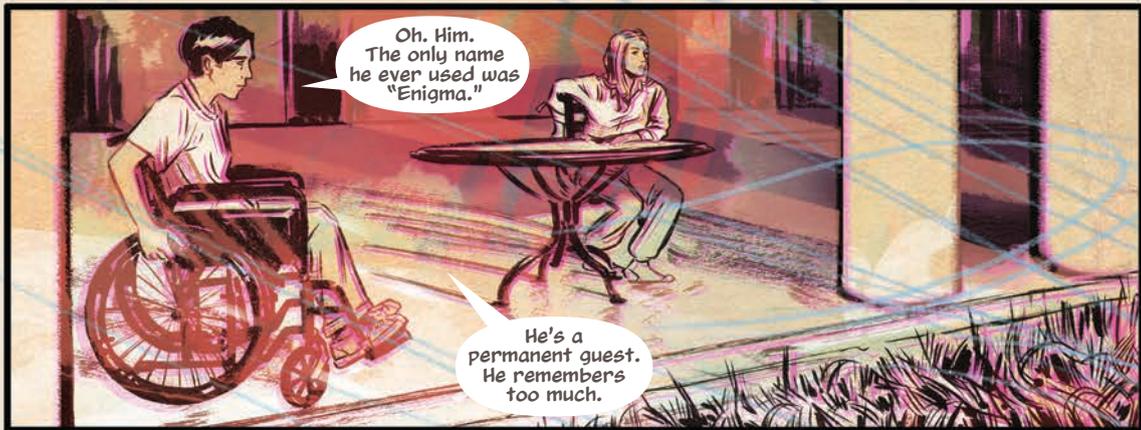
SUPREME BLUE ROSE

WARREN ELLIS
TULA LOTAY



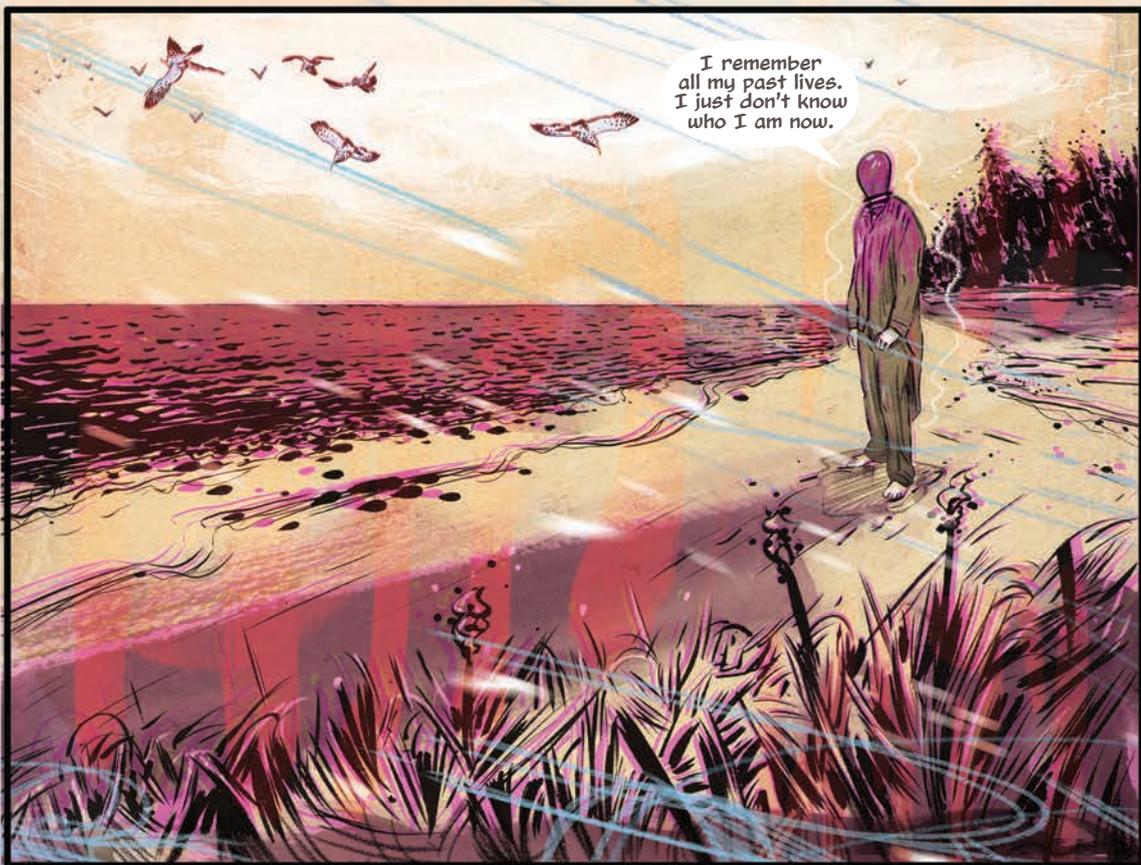
Who's that?

Huh. Who is that?



Oh. Him. The only name he ever used was "Enigma."

He's a permanent quest. He remembers too much.

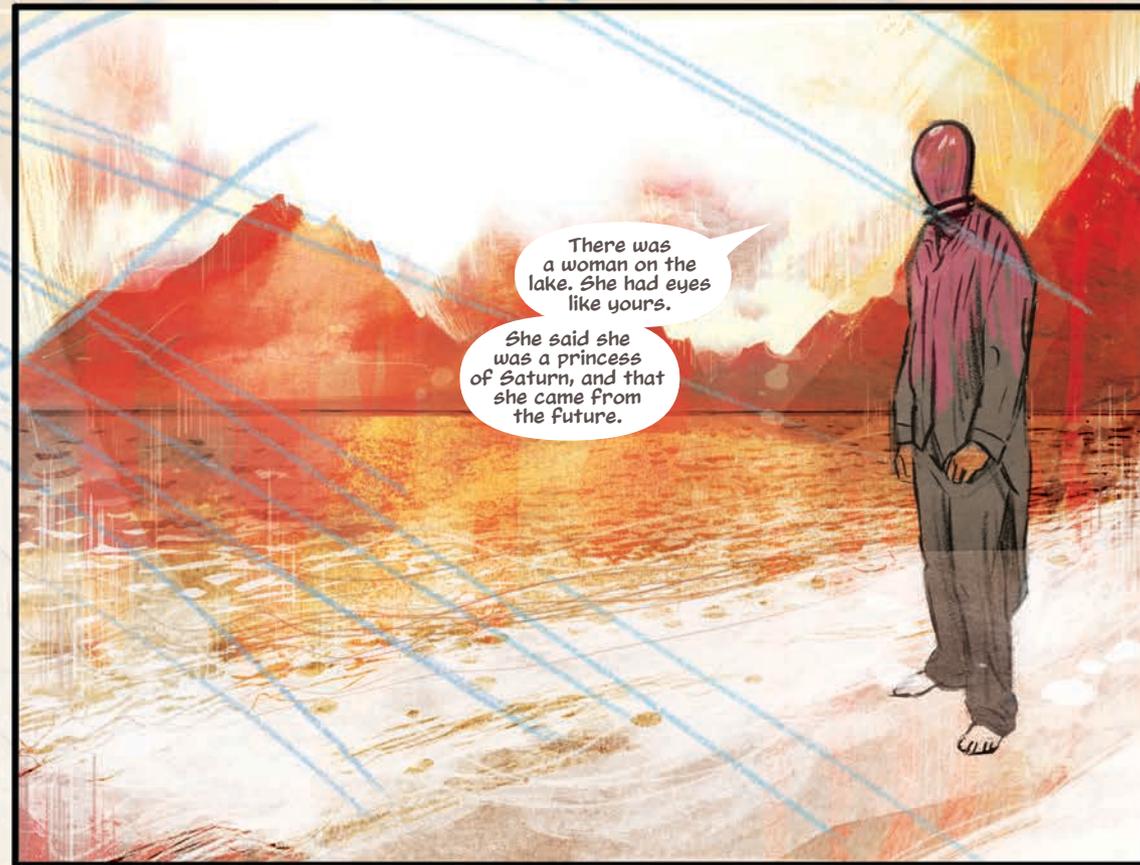


I remember all my past lives. I just don't know who I am now.



I stood on a lake shore like this before.

Jingpo Lacus, near Kraken Mare, in the north of Titan. Liquid hydrocarbons, lapping under Saturn tides.



There was a woman on the lake. She had eyes like yours.

She said she was a princess of Saturn, and that she came from the future.



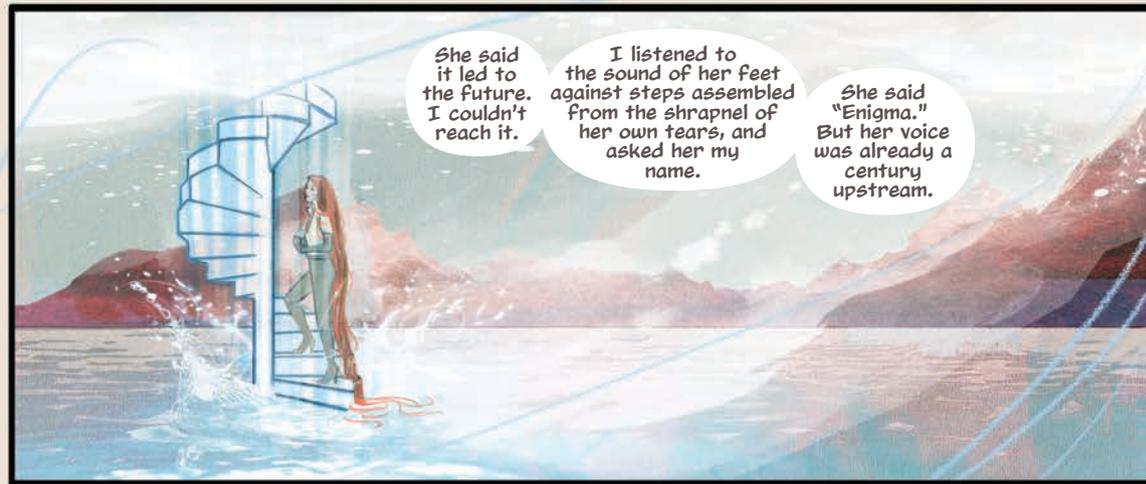
She said she was taking one last tour of the territory, before the ground shifted again.

I asked her what the future was like, and she said it was a long dark climb and everything might be different by the time she ascended to it.



But, as much as I will miss these lakes and fields of the Now, it's time to go. Time for another great ascent and another great adventure.

Because if I stay here, there will surely be no more, and I couldn't bear that. Who could?



She said it led to the future. I couldn't reach it.

I listened to the sound of her feet against steps assembled from the shrapnel of her own tears, and asked her my name.

She said "Enigma." But her voice was already a century upstream.



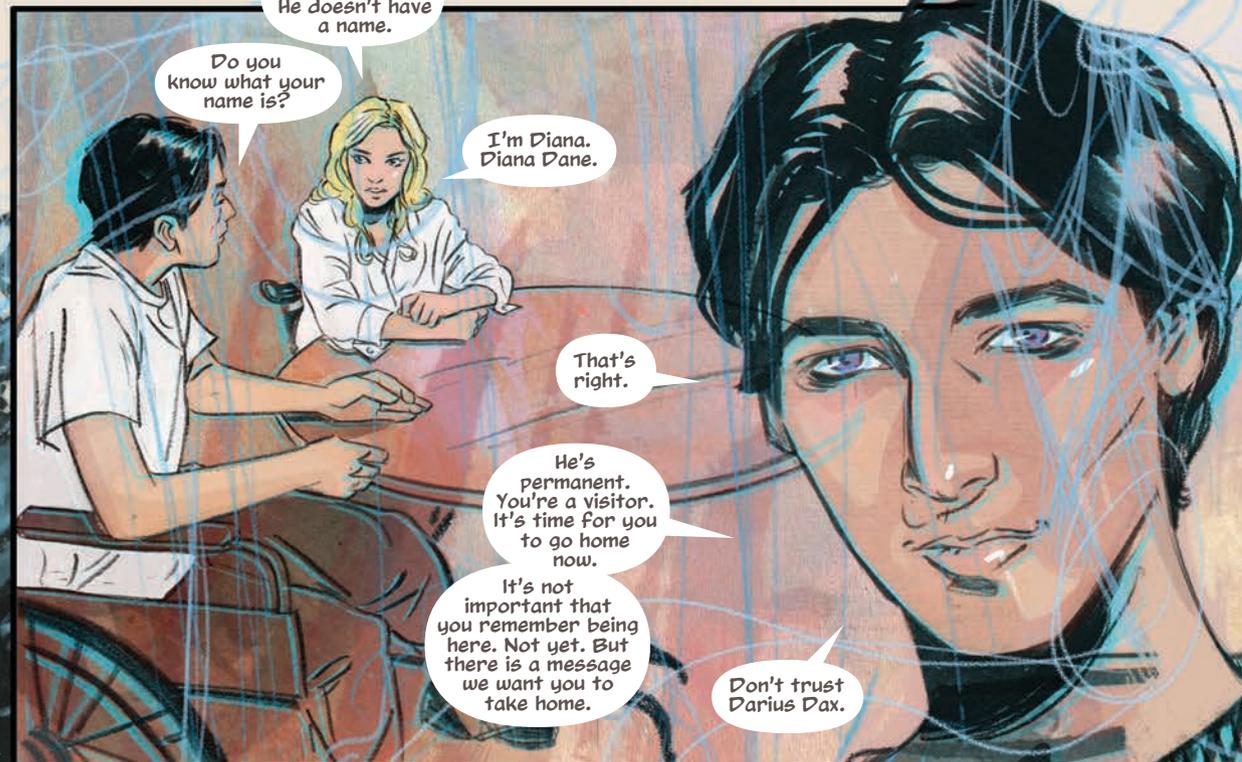
That's not a name.

I feel like a story that the universe didn't finish writing.

Perhaps you could take your helmet off.

What helmet?

He doesn't know who he is. He doesn't have a name.



Do you know what your name is?

I'm Diana. Diana Dane.

That's right.

He's permanent. You're a visitor. It's time for you to go home now.

It's not important that you remember being here. Not yet. But there is a message we want you to take home.

Don't trust Darius Dax.