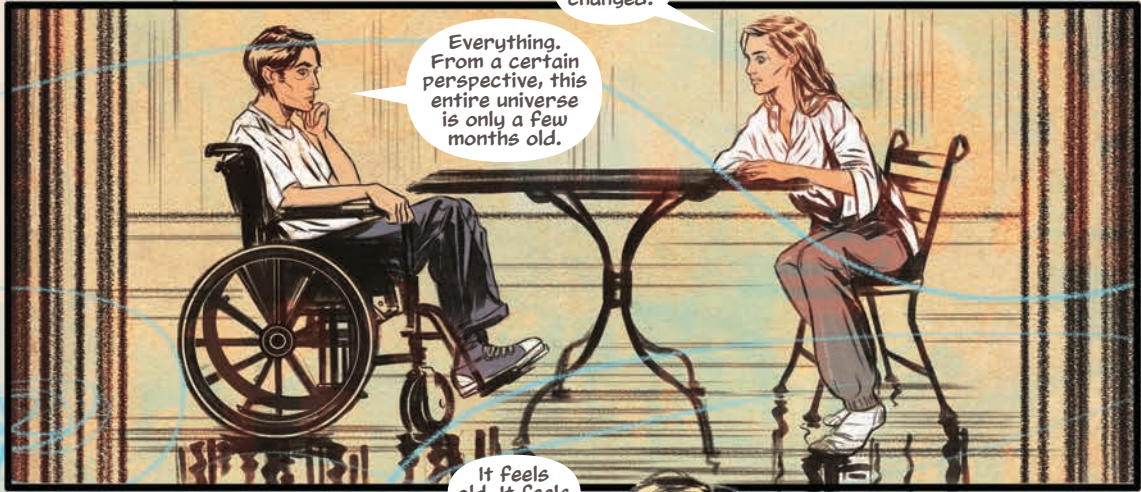




And then it all changed.

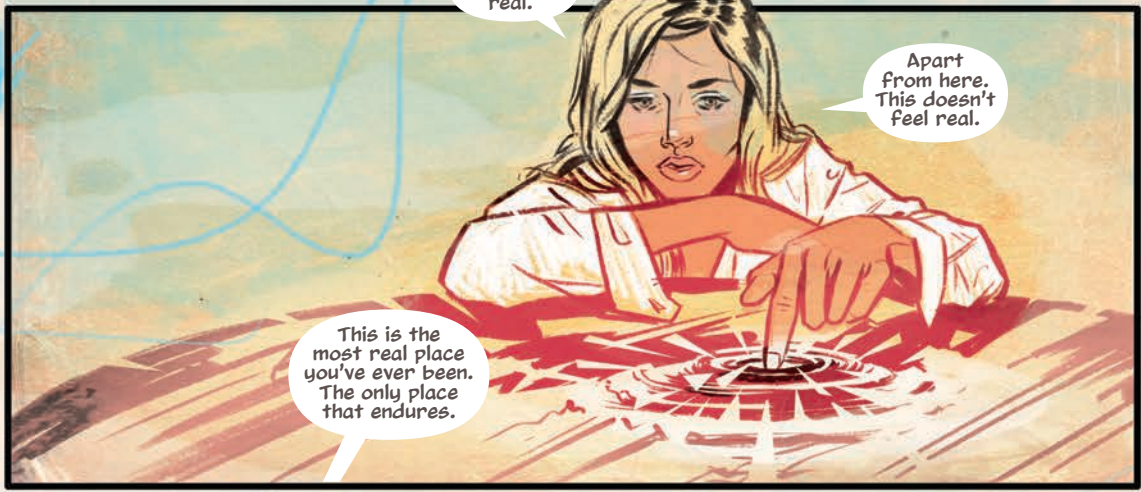
And here we sit in the fields of the aftershock.

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.

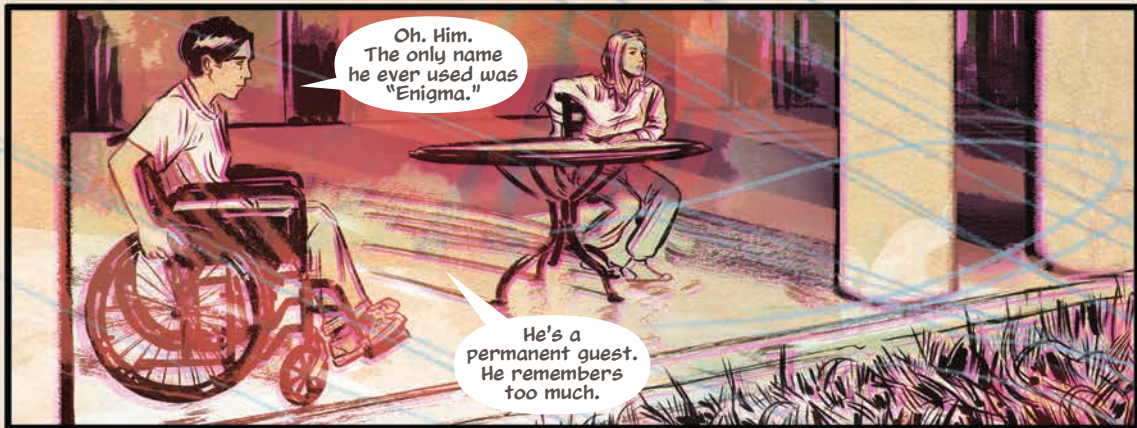
This is the most real place you've ever been. The only place that endures.

**1**  
**image** **SUPREME** **WARREN ELLIS** **TULA LOTAY** **BLUE ROSE**



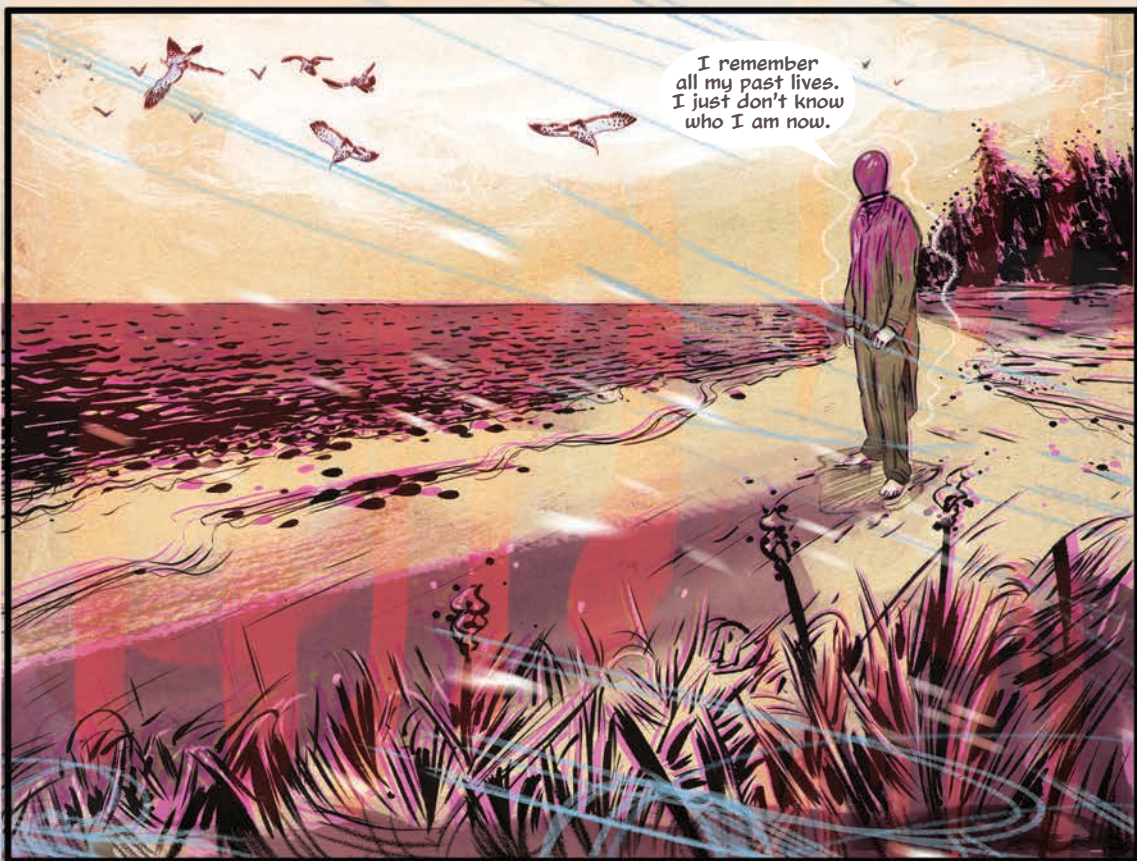
Who's that?

Huh. Who is that?

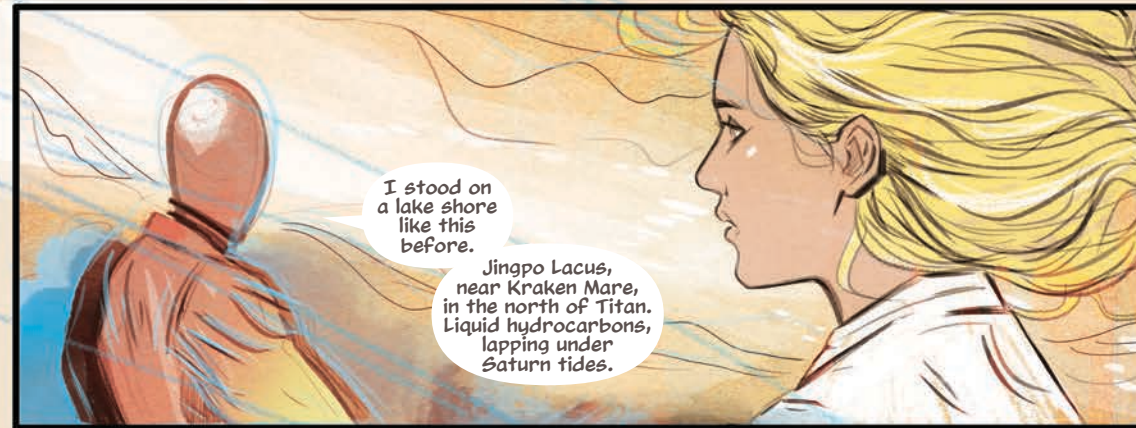
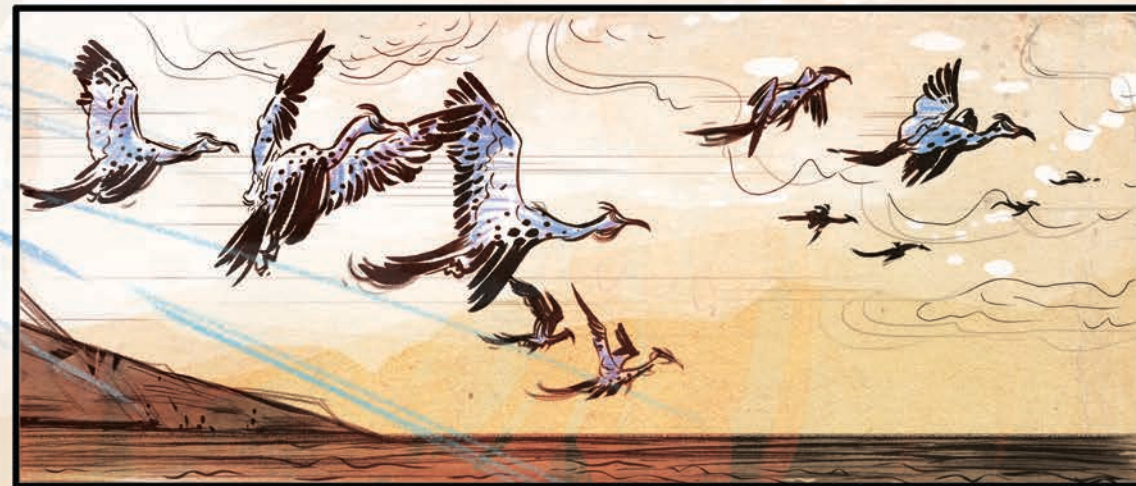


Oh. Him. The only name he ever used was "Enigma."

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

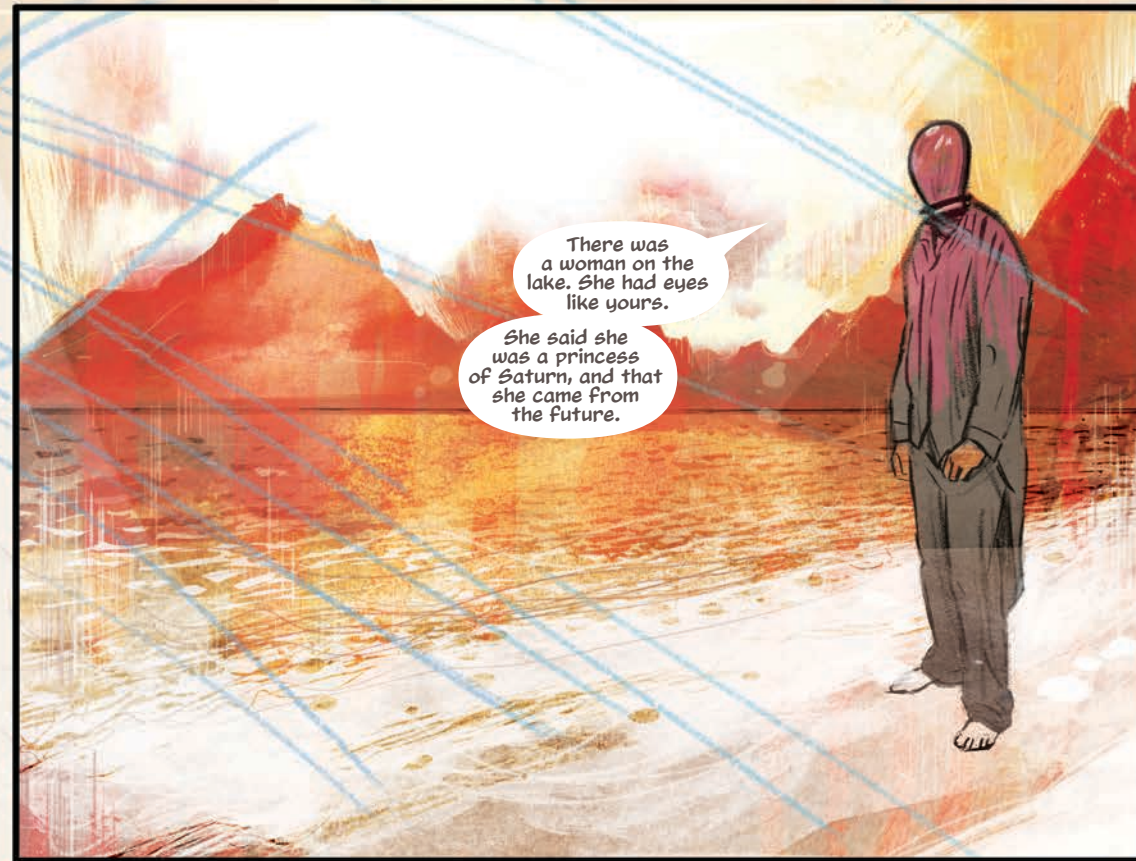


I remember all my past lives. I just don't know who I am now.



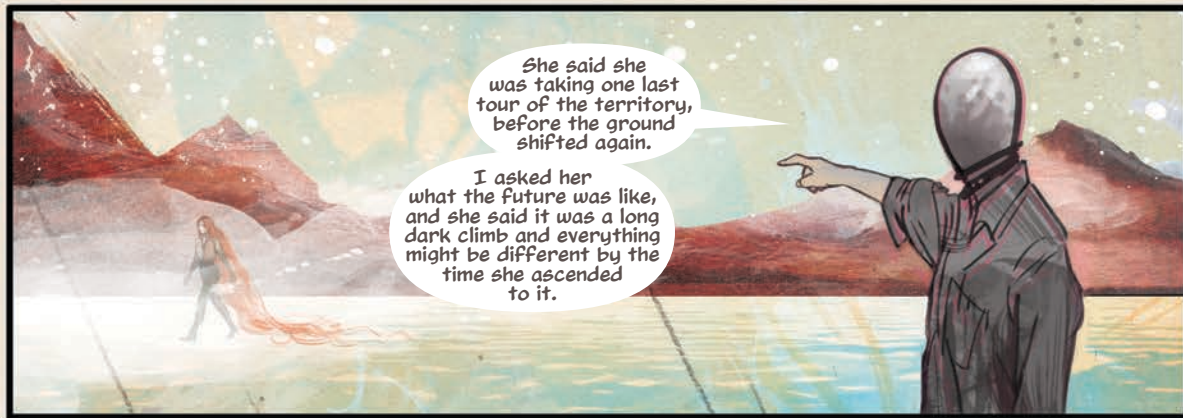
I stood on a lake shore like this before.

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.



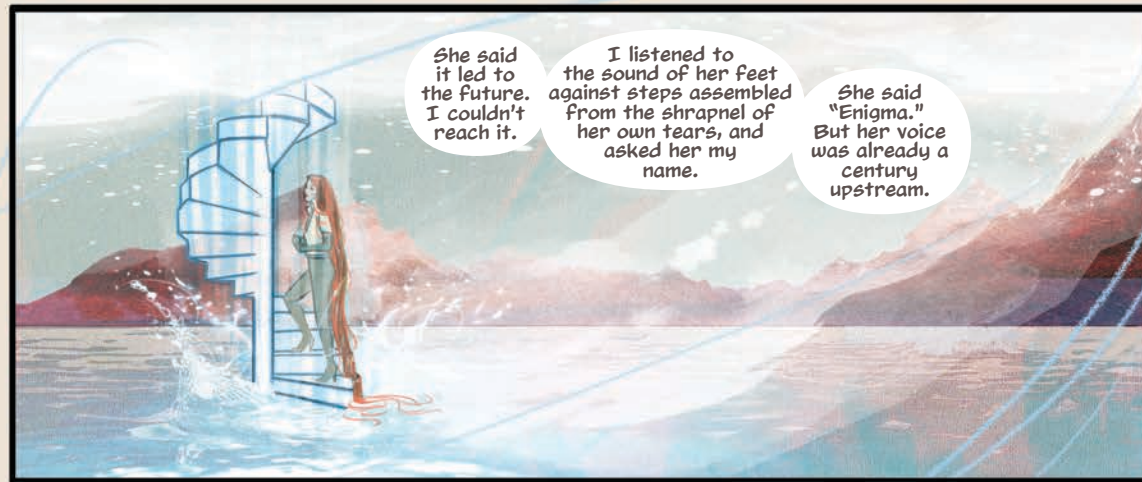
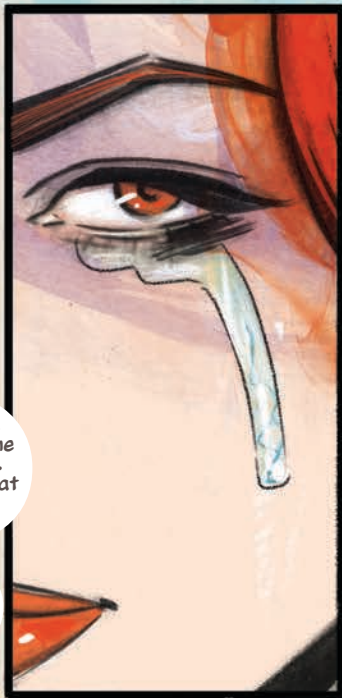
She said she was taking one last tour of the territory, before the ground shifted again.

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.

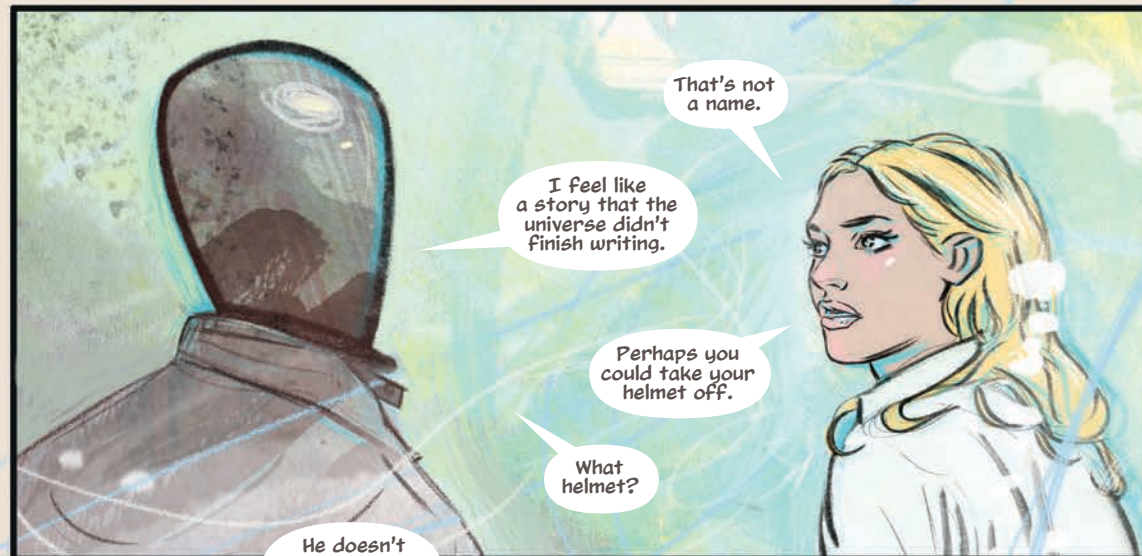
Because if I stay here, there will surely be no more, and I couldn't bear that. Who could?



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.



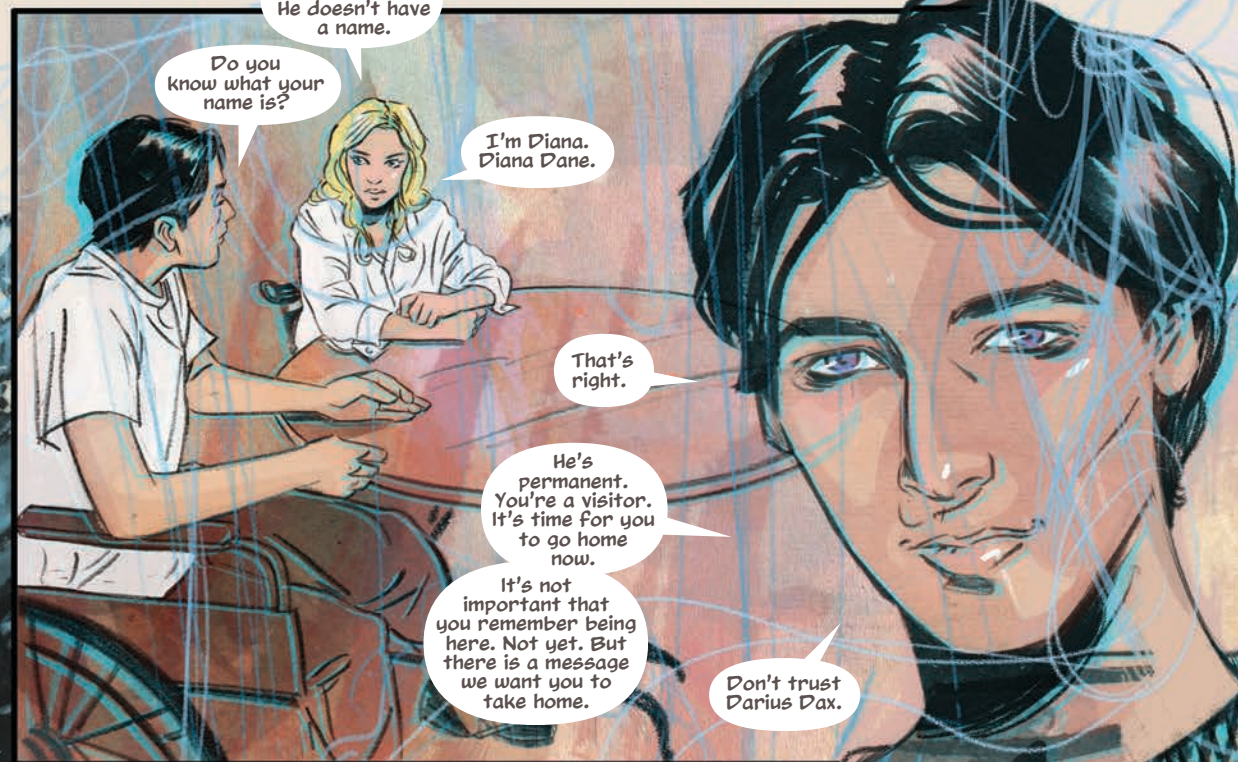
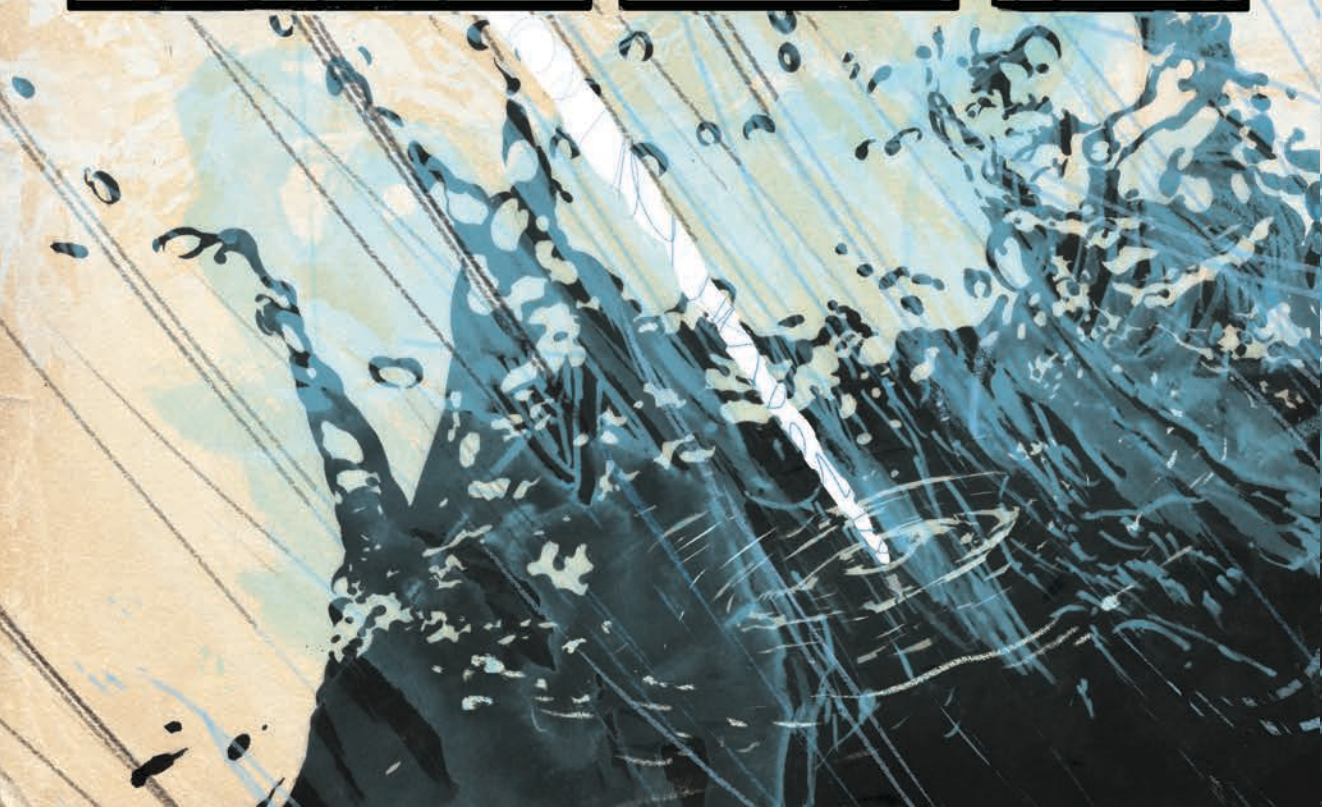
That's not a name.

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.