



BAD DREAM, PART ONE:

"A NIGHTMARE ON YANCY STREET"

"I have loved the stars too fondly to be fearful of the night." --Sarah Williams



There are parts of the moon we don't know.



MUCH LATER.
THE FUTURE.

Or knew.

Now we do...



MOON BASE PRIME.

...because I got here.



There are parts of ourselves that we don't know.

They're still there.

RRROO...

I KNOW, OLD FRIEND...

They'll always be there.







Mornings come too early.

Somewhere out there it's still *bedtime*.

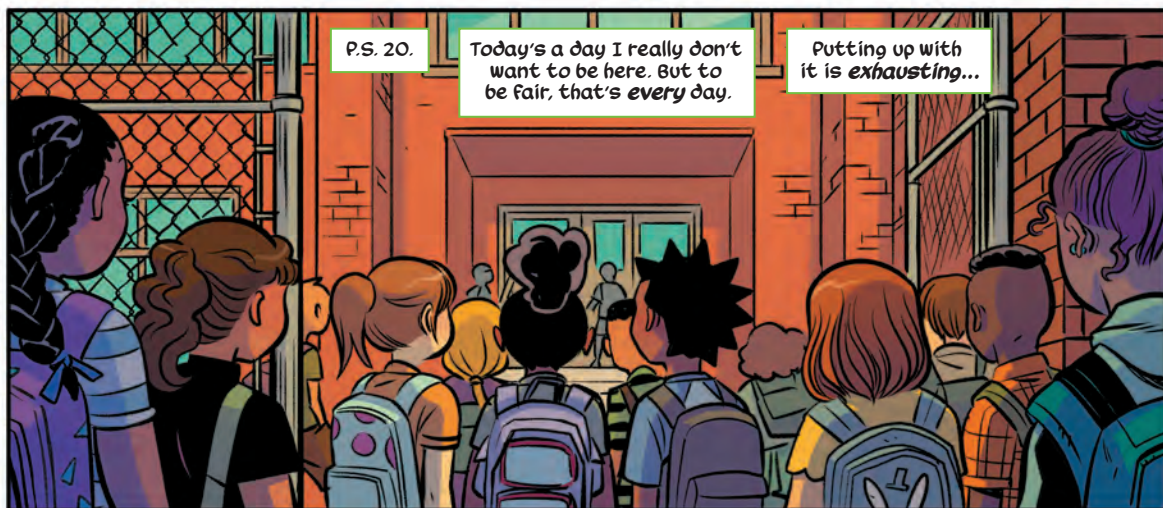


But here on *Yancy Street* it's just another *school day*.

Only a few more days before *summer vacation*.



I need the break.



P.S. 20.

Today's a day I really don't want to be here. But to be fair, that's *every day*.

Putting up with it is *exhausting*...