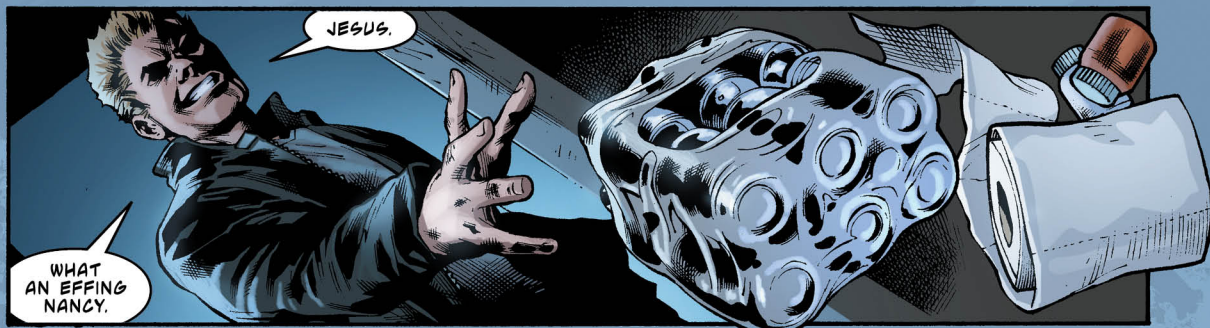




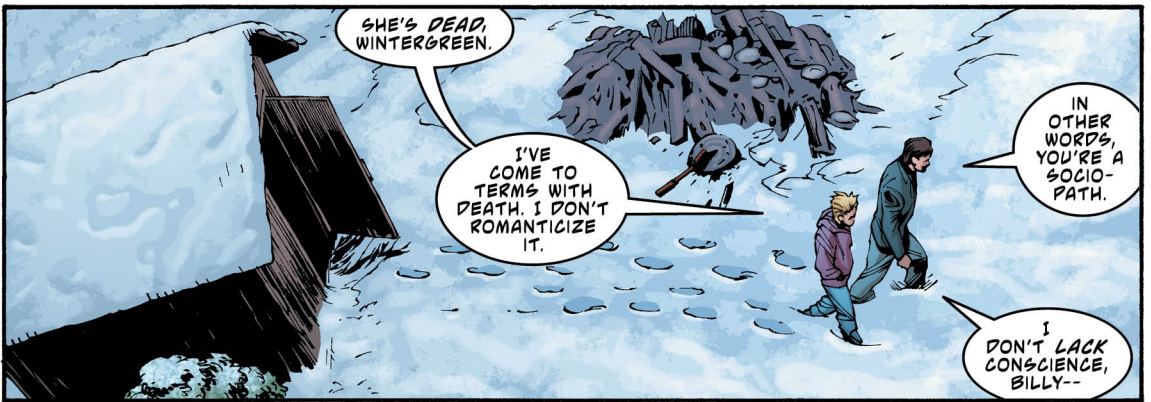
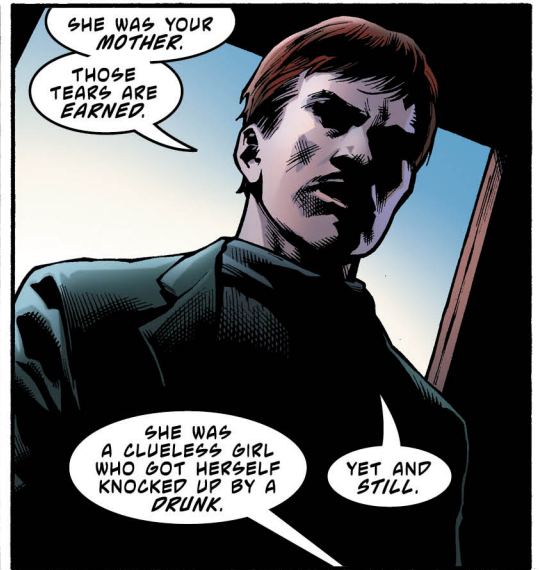
"Day Two"

BOONEVILLE

APPALACHIA, KENTUCKY



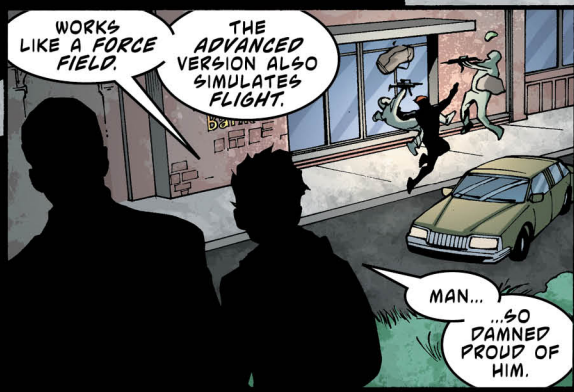






HE'S WEARING ONE OF DAVID ISHERWOOD'S IKON SUITS.

I WEAR THE ORIGINAL PROTOTYPE. IT'S A GRAVITY SHEATH, YOU KNOW.



WORKS LIKE A FORCE FIELD.

THE ADVANCED VERSION ALSO SIMULATES FLIGHT.

MAN... ..SO DAMNED PROUD OF HIM.



YOU SHOULD TELL HIM.

I CAN'T.

SURE YOU CAN. I'LL HELP YOU.

YOU CAN'T.

WHY?



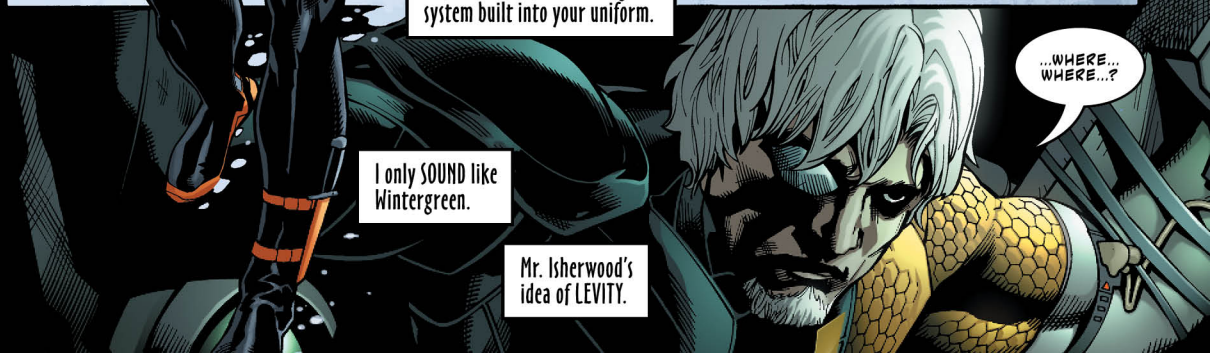
BECAUSE THIS IS ONLY A HALLUCINATION.

YOU'RE NOT REAL.

Actually, I'm the only REAL thing you are experiencing.

I'm not a hallucination--

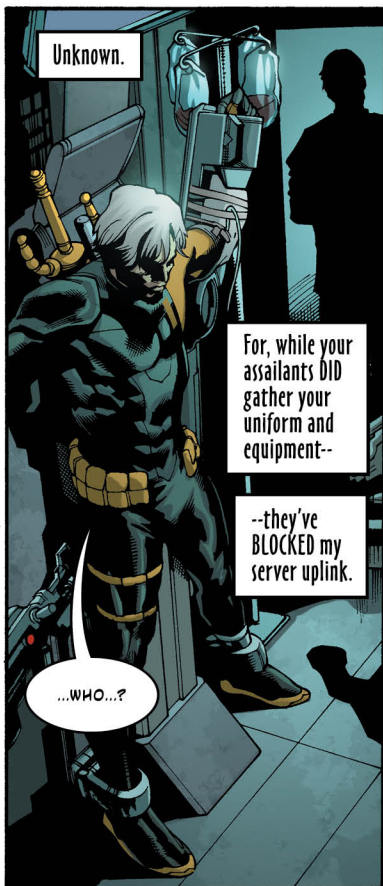
--I am the artificial intelligence system built into your uniform.



...WHERE... WHERE...?

I only SOUND like Wintergreen.

Mr. Isherwood's idea of LEVITY.

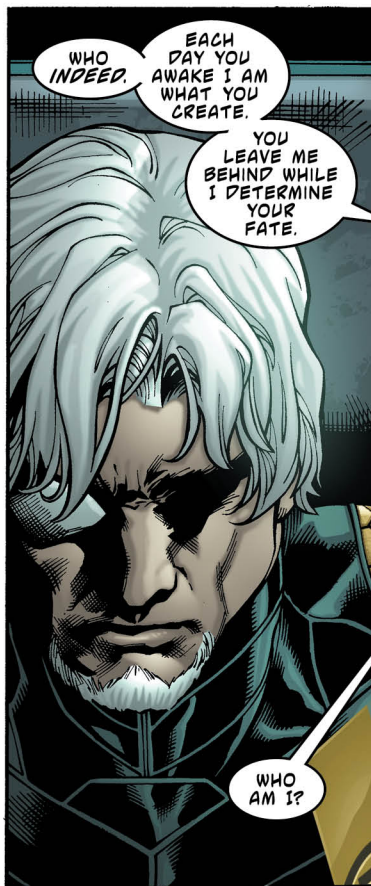


Unknown.

For, while your assailants DID gather your uniform and equipment--

--they've BLOCKED my server uplink.

...WHO...?

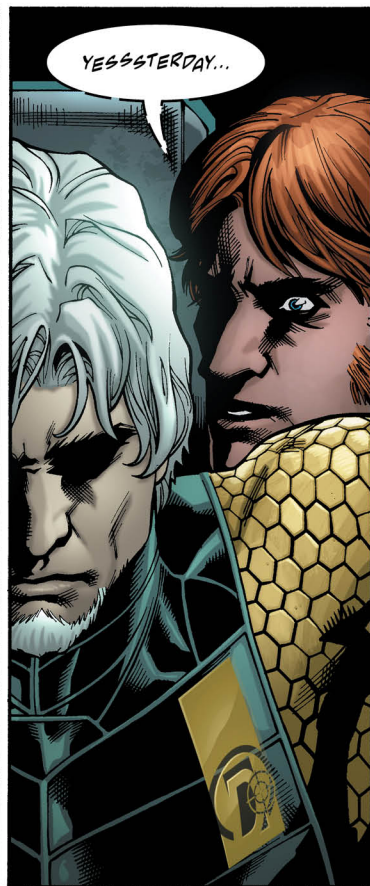


WHO INDEED.

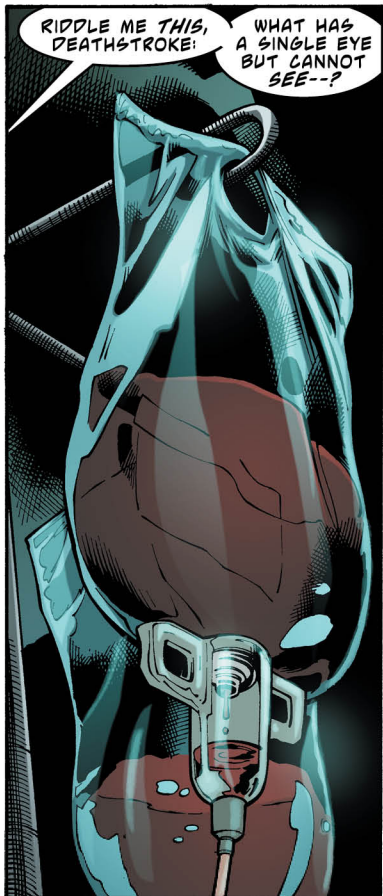
EACH DAY YOU AWAKE I AM WHAT YOU CREATE.

YOU LEAVE ME BEHIND WHILE I DETERMINE YOUR FATE.

WHO AM I?



YESSSTERDAY...



RIDDLE ME THIS, DEATHSTROKE:

WHAT HAS A SINGLE EYE BUT CANNOT SEE--?



THE NEEDLE DELIVERING ONE THOUSAND GLORIOUS MILLILITERS OF DRAIN CLEANER--

--PUMPING UNIMAGINABLE AGONY THROUGH YOUR VEINS--

--TO KEEP THAT PESKY RAPID HEALING OF YOURS IN CHECK--



--WHILE WE BEGIN...