



WHERE AM I?



I'DA BEEN HERE,
PROTECTIN' YA...

BUT I'M NOT.



NEWTON, MY BOY..
DID YA DIE HERE...

...ALONE,
WITHOUT ME?



MARY...

N-NEWTON??



MARY,
YOU'RE
NEVER
ALONE.

ALL YOU
HAVE TO
DO...

...LILIP?

...IS WAKE
ME UP.

PECK
INDUSTRIES

WHOOOOSH



LILIAN!
COME BACK!
NEWTO---!!

AFTER HEARIN' MY
VOICE MESSAGE, I
KNOW I WENT BACK
IN TIME 10 YEARS
BEFORE THE
EXPLOSION.

SOMEBODY
WOULDA
SEEN ME 'N'
NEWTON...

SOMEBODY LIKE
PATHFINDER.
BONNIE MRVN
WAS THERE!

I DON'T REMEMBER
MEETING YOU.
WHICH IS SAD,
BECAUSE MEETING
PEOPLE IS ONE OF
MY FAVORITE
PASTIMES.

ALONG WITH
GRAPPLING, AND
SAVING THE
OUTLANDS FROM
TOTAL COLLAPSE.

PROJECT: IHS
DEC 25 2050

AYE, BUT I
HADTA'VE BEEN
THERE...

I'D A DONE
ANYTHING TO
SAVE HIM...

GOOD NEWS!
IT'S POSSIBLE
NEWTON
SURVIVED!

BAD NEWS.
IT'S POSSIBLE
HE DID NOT.

HE CHECKED
INTO THE LAB
THAT DAY BUT
DIDN'T CHECK
OUT.

HE'S MARKED
AS OFFICIALLY
DECEASED,
BUT HIS BODY
WAS NEVER
RECOVERED...

NAE. TOO MUCH
UNCERTAINTY.
EVEN A WEE
CHANCE HE'DA
BEEN THERE...

I CANNAE RISK
FAILIN' HIM,
PATHTIE, I
WONT.

I AGREE,
FRIEND.
ESPECIALLY IF
YOU ASK
YOURSELF...

DID FUTURE-YOU
NOT KNOW THAT
HE MIGHT'VE
DIED IN THE
EXPLOSION?

DID FUTURE-YOU
GOING BACK
CAUSE THE
EXPLOSION
THAT KILLED
HIM?

HOW CAN YOU
KNOW WITHOUT
RISKING MAKING
THE VERY MISTAKE
THAT CAUSES HIS
DEATH?

...AYE.

ACH!

MARY. YOU'RE
NEVER ALONE. ALL
YOU HAVE TO DO...

...JS WAKE ME UP.

MARY!
YOU'VE GOT
THAT LOOK.
WHAT'S UP?

WOULD YA
WATCH OVER
NEWTIE?

I CAN STOMACH
BEIN' ALONE.
BUT I DINNAE
WANT THAT
FOR HIM.

JUST WHILE I'M
GONE--IF YER
NOT TOO BUSY
RUNNIN' A WHOLE
FLOATIN' CITY...

I, UM--
PROWLER ATTACK!
RRAAH--OOF!

NEWTIE!

NEWTON! STOP
PLAYING--!

HOW'D THIS
VICIOUS PROWLER
GET MY ACCESS
CODES TO
OLYMPUS?!

I'LL TICKLE
THE INFO OUT
OF HIM!

HA HA HA! STOP!
AUNTIE LIL'-I-AN!

TAKE THAT,
YA WEE
BEASTIE!

MARY, OF
COURSE I'LL
PROTECT
NEWTON WHILE
YOU'RE
AWAY--AND
ALWAYS.

BUT WHO'LL
PROTECT
MOMMY?

I WILL....

THERE'S
ENOUGH FUEL
TO CARRY THE
EXTRA WEIGHT
FOR TWO
ROUND TRIPS...

AND WHO'LL
LISTEN TO YOUR
ABSENT-MINDED
SINGING, MARY?
I'M SORRY--
DR. SOMERS.

WELL? DON'T
LEAVE THE GIRL
HANGING...

HEH. IT'D BE MY
HONOR,
DEARIE--I'M
SORRY, DR. REID.

SEE?

YOU'RE
NEVER
ALONE.



"YOU'RE
NEVER
ALONE..."

PATHIE. YE 'N'
ASH WERE AN
ITEM, AYE?
HOW'D YE
MEET HER?



IT'S YOUR
TYPICAL "CUTE
MEET" STORY. I
FOUND HER IN A
DUMPSTER!

HAMMOND
WANTED THE
OLYMPUS ACCESS
CODES BURIED
INSIDE HER,

NOT THE GOOD
GIRLFRIEND
BURIED INSIDE
HER---

THE OLYMPUS
ACCESS CODES?!
THAT CANNABE BE.
ONLY LILIAN PECK
KNEW 'EM...



SORRY. ASH
NEVER TOLD
ME HOW SHE
GOT THEM.

COMMUNICATION
ISN'T THAT
IMPORTANT IN A
RELATIONSHIP.

THAT'S IT!
BLESS YE,
PATHIE!

LATER IN KINGS CANYON



AND LIKE THAT,
THE PATH
AHEAD--OR
BEHIND, AYE?--IS
LIT WITH A HOPE
I FELT, BUT
HADN'T SEEN.

A HOPE TELLIN' ME I WILL
GET BACK TA NEWTON N'
KEEP HIM SAFE.

IT'S A HOPE WELL
WORTH THE RISK.

ANY RISK.

HELL--?



LOOKING
FOR
HELL?

YOU FOUND
IT, SKINBAG.