

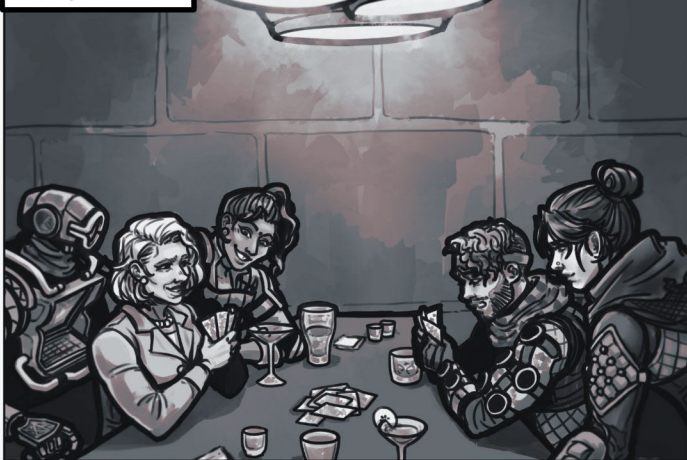
CAUSTIC'S LAB. TODAY.

WHEN IT'S YOUR TIME ON THE SLAB...



WHAT WILL YOU LEAVE BEHIND FOR YOUR LOVED ONES?

PARADISE LOUNGE



OUR LINE OF WORK.

YOU'D THINK THAT QUESTION WOULD COME UP MORE.



NO ONE WANTS TO THINK TODAY'S THE DAY THEY DIE...

A TOAST. \*AHEM\*

"FARA AT, FELAGI... OR FARA FRA, FARA HEIL OK VEL, FERSK DEIM VEL, WE VERA FARINN AT, IN VALHALLA."

HOW'D I DO?

YOU LEARNED MY LANGUAGE. THIS GESTURE... IT'S... IT'S FOR M-ME?

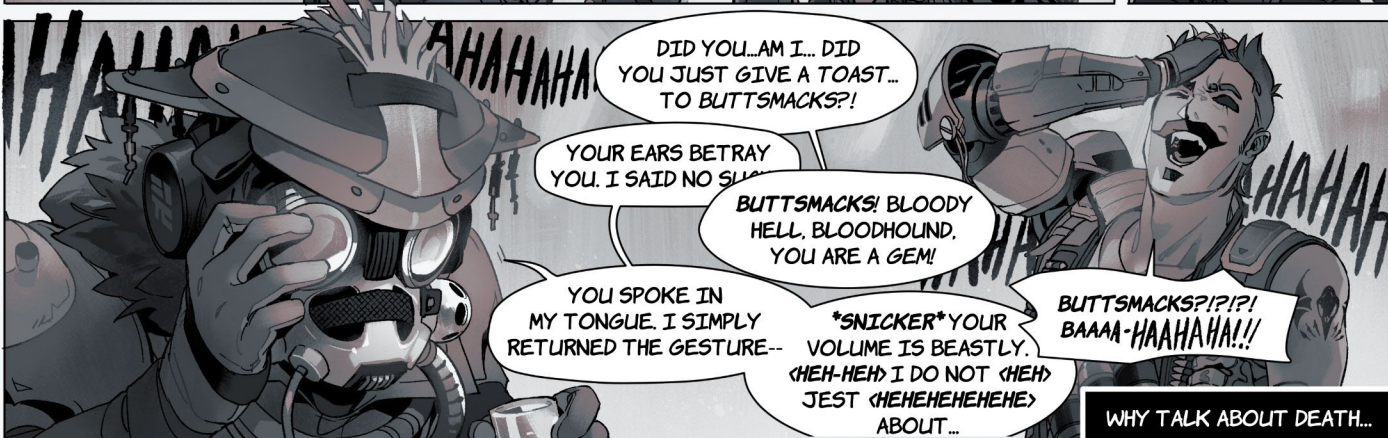
THIS OLD DOG CAN LEARN NEW TRICKS.

THEN... I SHALL... I MUST... REPAY IN KIND.

UMM... A TOAST, THEN...

TO, UHH... TO MORE... BU-BUTTSMAKS...

...MATE..?



DID YOU...AM I... DID YOU JUST GIVE A TOAST... TO BUTTSMAKS?!

YOUR EARS BETRAY YOU. I SAID NO SUCH THING.

BUTTSMAKS! BLOODY HELL, BLOODHOUND, YOU ARE A GEM!

YOU SPOKE IN MY TONGUE. I SIMPLY RETURNED THE GESTURE--

\*SNICKER\* YOUR VOLUME IS BEASTLY. <HEH-HEH> I DO NOT <HEH> JEST <HEHEHEHEHE> ABOUT ...

BUTTSMAKS?!?!? BAAAA-HAAHAHA!!!

WHY TALK ABOUT DEATH...

...WHEN YOU COULD BE LIVING LIFE?



WRAITH...

WHERE YA GOIN'?

SIDE GIG.

YOUR MOM SEEMS BETTER.

COMES AND GOES... EARLIER, SHE CLAIMED THAT...



KNOW WHAT?

I PUT TOO MUCH ON YOU.

I CAN HANDLE IT.

MMM...

PROBABLY NOT.

FOLKS STEER INTO THE POSITIVE.



AVOID THE NEGATIVE.

SO THIS NEW GIG...?

LEMME GUESS.

"I CAN HANDLE IT."

WAITRESS. NO... PARTY CLOWN!

YOU'RE STANDING OUTSIDE A USED TRIDENT DEALERSHIP WITH A GIANT ARROW?

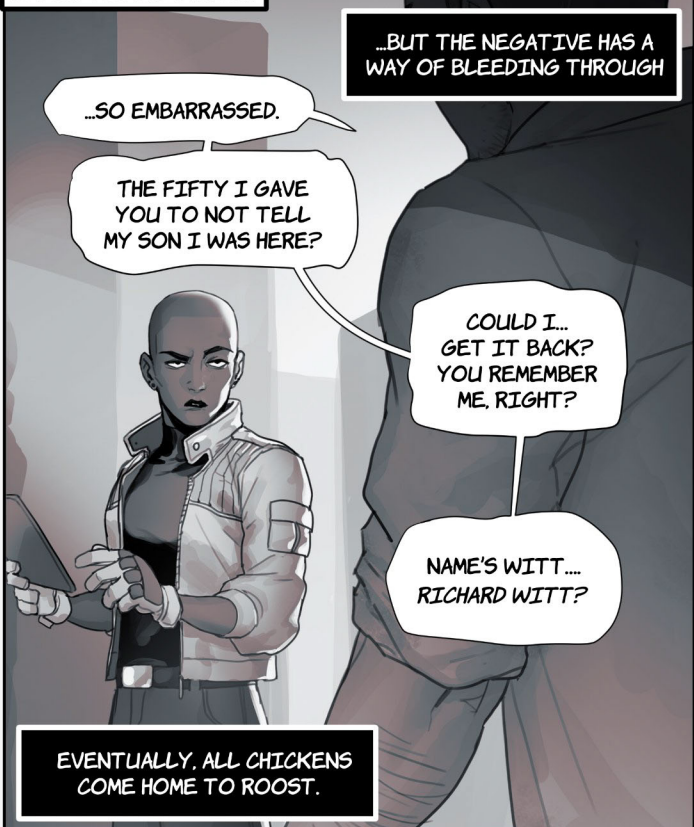
GOOD NIGHT, ELLIOTT...

IT'S ARROW GIRL. ISN'T IT?

I KNEW IT!

CAN YOU BLAME THEM?





...BUT THE NEGATIVE HAS A WAY OF BLEEDING THROUGH

...SO EMBARRASSED.

THE FIFTY I GAVE YOU TO NOT TELL MY SON I WAS HERE?

COULD I... GET IT BACK? YOU REMEMBER ME, RIGHT?

NAME'S WITT... RICHARD WITT?

EVENTUALLY, ALL CHICKENS COME HOME TO ROOST.



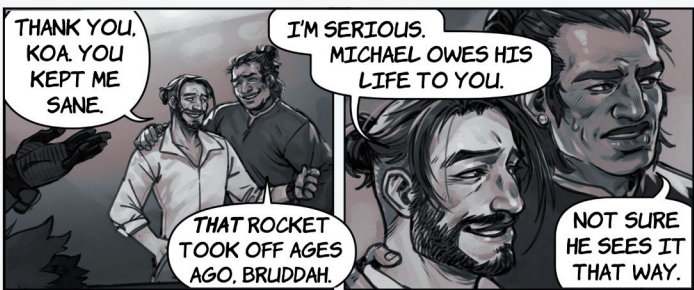
YOU SAVED MY LIFE, DR. SOMERS.

I'M JUST A PHYSICIST WHO KNOWS HOW TA BE BOSSY

YOUR DA' AND MR. GIBRALTAR...

THEY SAVED YOUR LIFE.

SOME ARE LESS FORGIVING THAN OTHERS.



THANK YOU, KOA. YOU KEPT ME SANE.

I'M SERIOUS. MICHAEL OWES HIS LIFE TO YOU.

THAT ROCKET TOOK OFF AGES AGO, BRUDDAH.

NOT SURE HE SEES IT THAT WAY.



THEY DON'T WANT YOUR LEGACY.

NOT SURE HE EVER WILL...

THEY'D RATHER DESTROY IT.



ICARUS DOCKING STATION

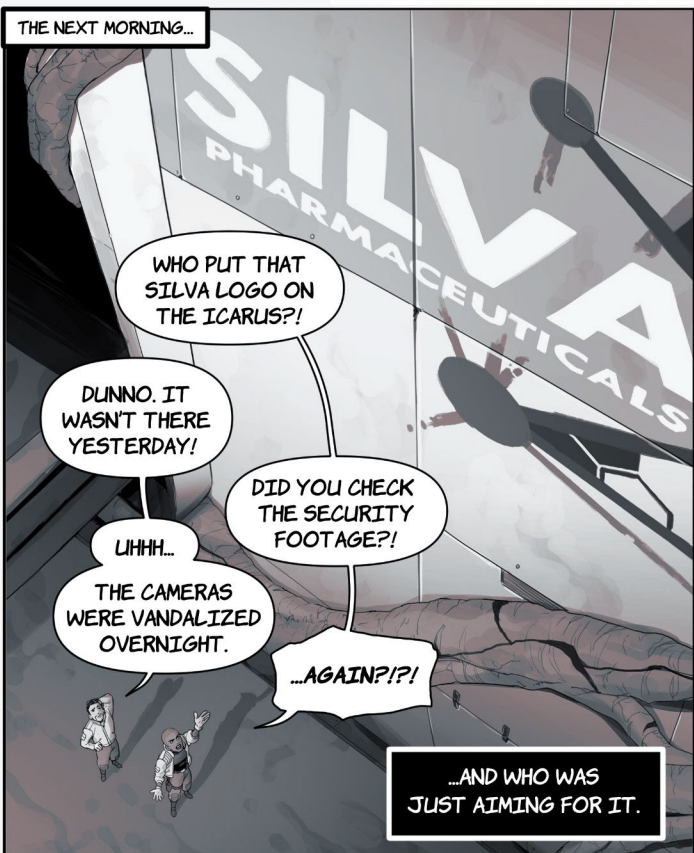
YUH SURE YUH WANNA DO THIS?

I SHOULD BE ASKING YOU THAT...?

TOLDJA, O... WE RUNNIN' TOGETHER.

THEN LAST ONE TO THE TOP DISOWNS THEIR PARENTS!

THE END IS WHEN YOU LEARN WHO REALLY HAD YOUR BACK...



THE NEXT MORNING...

WHO PUT THAT SILVA LOGO ON THE ICARUS?!

DUNNO. IT WASN'T THERE YESTERDAY!

DID YOU CHECK THE SECURITY FOOTAGE?!

LIHHH...

THE CAMERAS WERE VANDALIZED OVERNIGHT.

...AGAIN?!?!

...AND WHO WAS JUST AIMING FOR IT.



THE DAY AFTER THAT...

-IT'S A CONSPIRACY TO DISTRACT YOU FROM THE MUSEUM HOSTAGE CRISIS...

THE SALVONIAN GUNSHIP... THE LEGACY ANTIGEN...

ALL SYNDICATE FAILURES.

IS THIS THE WORLD I WANT TO LEAVE MY SON? WHERE I'M PUNISHED FOR MASS-PRODUCING THE CURE?

YOUR LEADERSHIP THINKS ITS CITIZENS NEED A SCAPEGOAT. BUT IT'S CLEAR TO ME WHAT ITS CITIZENS REALLY NEED...

IS NEW LEADERSHIP!

THE END IS WHEN THE PUZZLE PIECES FALL INTO PLACE...



...BUT WHEN IT'S NOT THE PICTURE ON THE BOX...

WHERE ARE YOU SENDING THEM?

A BLACK HOLE I KNEW.

EXCEPT THE ICARUS. IT'S TOO ENTANGLED.

A LOOSE THREAD ON A QUILT.

PULL THE ICARUS OUT. THE WHOLE CITY FALLS APART.

ANYWAY, WHAT D'YA NEED, ASH?

I KNOW WHAT SHE WOULD SAY.

LILLIAN, SHE'D THANK YOU FOR SAVING HER CITY. AND REMIND YOU NO MATTER HOW LONELY IT GETS...

YOU'RE NEVER ALONE.

WAIT. COME BACK! ASH!!

...WAS THE WRONG PICTURE ON THE BOX... OR DID YOU PUT THE PIECES IN THE WRONG PLACE?

AYE... WHAT JUST HAPPENED..?

AND MAYBE THE END ISN'T THE END AFTER ALL..

--NEED MORE THAN HIS JACKET. DO YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING FROM THAT NIGHT?

DO YOU?

REALLY? YOU'RE MOCKING ME AGAIN?

I'M NOT MAKING FUN OF YOU, BLASEY! I'M JEALOUS! I'D LOVE TO FORGET JACKSON'S FACE AS HE TOOK HIS LAST BREATH. OR WHEN HE REALIZED I COULDN'T SAVE HIM. AMNESIA SOUNDS LIKE A VACATION! WHAT'S THE POINT OF LOVING SOMEONE IF ALL YOU REMEMBER IS WATCHING HER DIE?!

..."HER"? YOU JUST SAID "WATCHING HER DIE"

...MAYBE THAT'S WHAT YOU TOLD YOURSELF TO SPARE THE PAIN...

WE'RE NOT TALKING ABOUT JACKSON ANYMORE...ARE WE?

MAYBE THE REAL STORY IS JUST BEGINNING...

WHO THE BLAZES IS BANGING ON MY DOOR THIS TIME OF--

...SOME TRY TO REWRITE HISTORY AT THE END...

BUT NEVER CAN.

IF YOU'RE LUCKY, HOWEVER, A MIRACLE HAPPENS.



AND A WRONG IS RIGHTED.

I HAVE A GOOD FEELING HE'S GOING TO BE A WHOLE NEW CAUSTIC.

HE'S STILL A KILLER, NATALIE.

MAYBE HE CAN CHANGE.

NOT UNLESS YOU KNOW SOMETHING I DON'T...

...EVEN IF THE MIRACLE WAS BORN FROM A LIE.



BUT LEGACIES MEAN LOVING  
SOMEONE ENOUGH TO LEAVE  
THEM ONE. AND YOU NEVER  
DID HAVE MUCH USE FOR LOVE...

...OR DO YOU?

FIGURED  
YOU'D BE  
PASSED  
OUT.

TOO WIRED.  
GOTTA FLY.

FIGURED  
YOU'D BE WITH  
SARGE.

THINKING OF  
FLYING AWAY  
MYSELF.

MAYBE EVERYONE  
DOESN'T LEAVE.  
MAYBE JUST ONCE...  
SOMEBODY STAYS.

SO YOU PUT DOWN  
ROOTS. MAKE A HOME.  
FIND SOME PEACE.

YOU, UH...  
NEED SOMEONE  
TO CATCH YOU  
AGAIN?

YOU MEET A KINDRED SPIRIT.  
BUILD A LIFE. LEAVE YOUR MARK.

SOMETHING THAT SAYS,  
"I WAS HERE. I MATTERED.  
TO SOMEONE."

ABSOLUTELY  
NOT.

"TO ANYONE."

BUT, UH...

...IF I WAS  
OFFERED A  
NIGHT CAP...

I WOULDN'T  
SAY NO.

A SLIVER OF HAPPINESS TO  
FINALLY CALL YOUR OWN.

'CEPT YOU FORGOT ONE THING.

WELL,  
BEAUTIFUL  
LADY...

I GOT  
YOU.

I MADE YOU A PROMISE...

YOU DON'T GET  
YOUR HAPPY ENDING!

EENY  
MEENY

MINEY  
MO

WHICH GIRL  
WINS YOUR  
HEART,  
DEAR LOBA?

I'LL MAKE  
SURE HER  
DEATH IS  
SLOW...

END.