

PHILADELPHIA.
PENNSYLVANIA.
USA.



PAT?
GINA? WHAT'S
THE **UNIFORM**
REPORT?

PARTIAL
EXSANGUINATION,
CAPTAIN. NO DEFENSIVE
WOUNDS, BUT WE DO
HAVE **PUNCTURE**
WOUNDS WITH...



A **CERTAIN**
SIGNATURE.



WHAT, YOU
WRITING A
NOVEL? WE
DON'T HAVE
VAMPIRES
IN PHILLY,
GINA.

WE'VE GOT **MURDER**,
CAPTAIN. AND NO DOUBT
SOMEONE WANTED TO
SAY **SOMETHING** WITH
MARKS LIKE THAT...

BUT
THIS ISN'T IT.
SOMETHING'S JUST...
OFF. SOMETHING'S
MISSING. I FEEL IT
IN MY **STOMACH**.
PAT AGREES...



ACTUALLY...**ME**
TOO. TAKE **SEVEN**,
YEAH? FRESH AIR,
FRESH EYES...MAYBE
WE'LL FIND WHAT'S
MISSING.

YOU
COMING,
PAT?

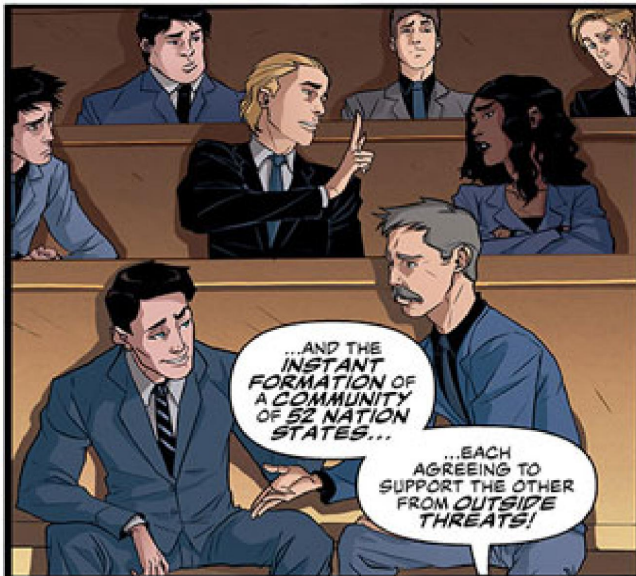
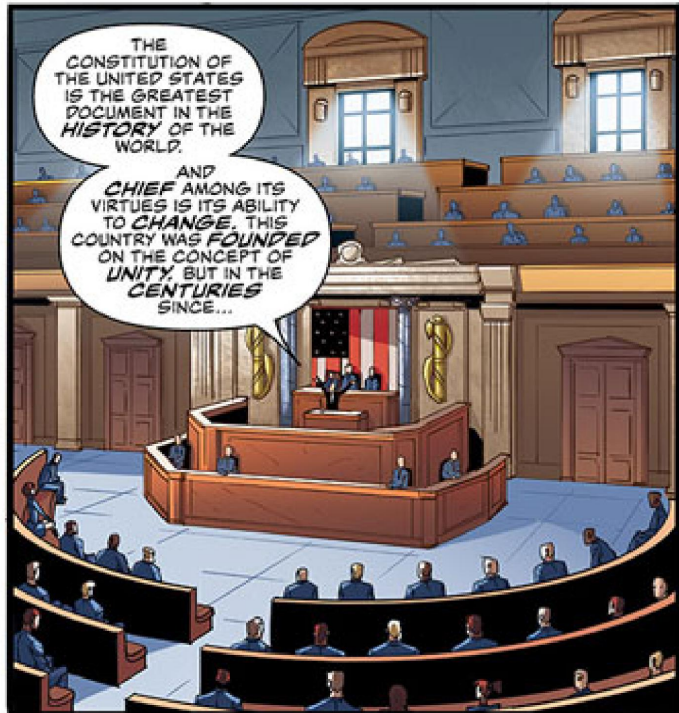


RIGHT
BEHIND YOU,
CAP.

...RIGHT
BEHIND
YOU.



RE-CONFIRMING-
YES, THAT'S THE
IDEA...IT'S PONE.
IT'S DEAD...



"BY REDEFINING
OUR PRESENT."

**ALERT!
CRISIS ALERT!
CRISIS--**

DEET

THIS IS
FRONTIER.
GO AHEAD,
I'M ON.

THE THINK TANK

NINA!
IT'S NOAH!
WHERE'VE YOU
BEEN?

A
THOUSAND AND
ONE THOUGHTS
AWAY, PRIZEFIGHTER.
BUT **NOW** YOU'VE
GOT MY ATTENTION.
CRISIS ALERT'S
SHOWING...

**THIEVES,
NINA! MIND
MUGGERS
FROM SEVENTY
SEVEN YEARS
FROM NOW!**

**THEY'RE
STEALING
EMOTIONS!
NO HOPE LEFT
IN THE FUTURE SO
THEY'RE TAKING
OURS!**

**HOPE?
THEY SHOULD'VE
GONE FARTHER
BACK.**

**WE NEED
YOU OUT HERE,
NINA! WE NEED
FRONTIER!**

YOU'VE
GOT MY
TOOLS, NOAH.
THE **FLASHY**
FIELDWORK'S
NOT MY JOB
ANYMORE.

**THE SAVES?
THE APPLAUSE?**

"THAT BELONGS TO YOU AND THE

CRISIS COMMAND

Originator.
Innovates Vocabulary.
Alters Reality.

Sawbones.
Action Surgeon.

Prizefighter.
As Strong As The
Crowds Hope He Is.

Seer.
Quantum God.
One Minute At A Time.

