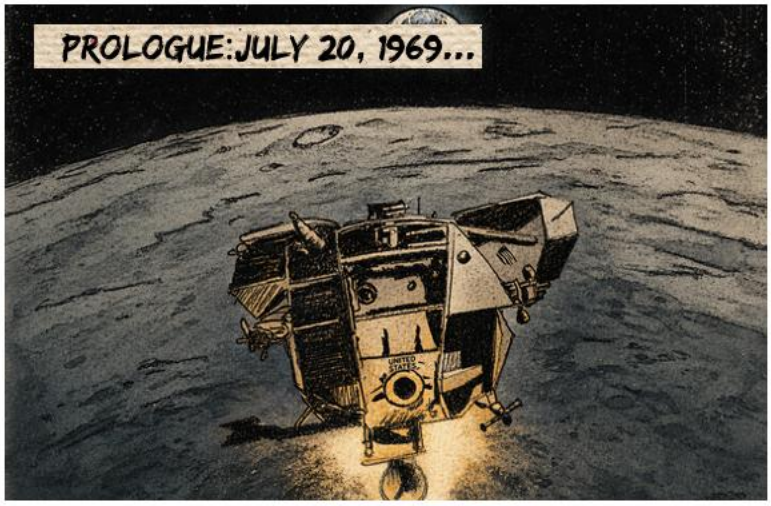
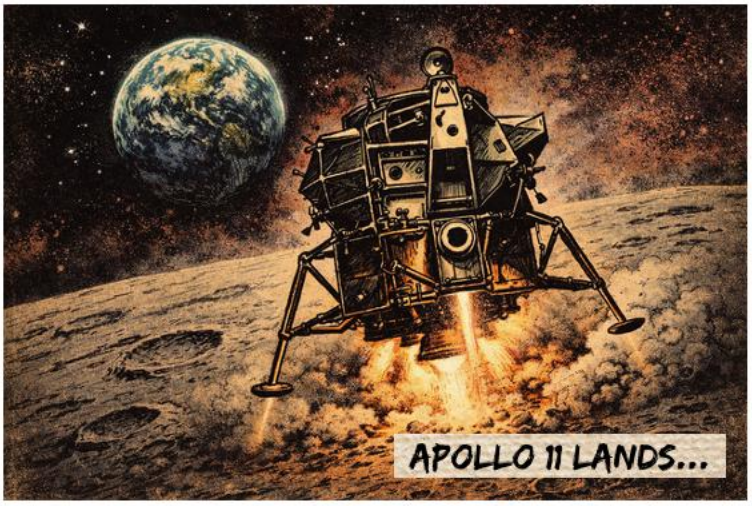
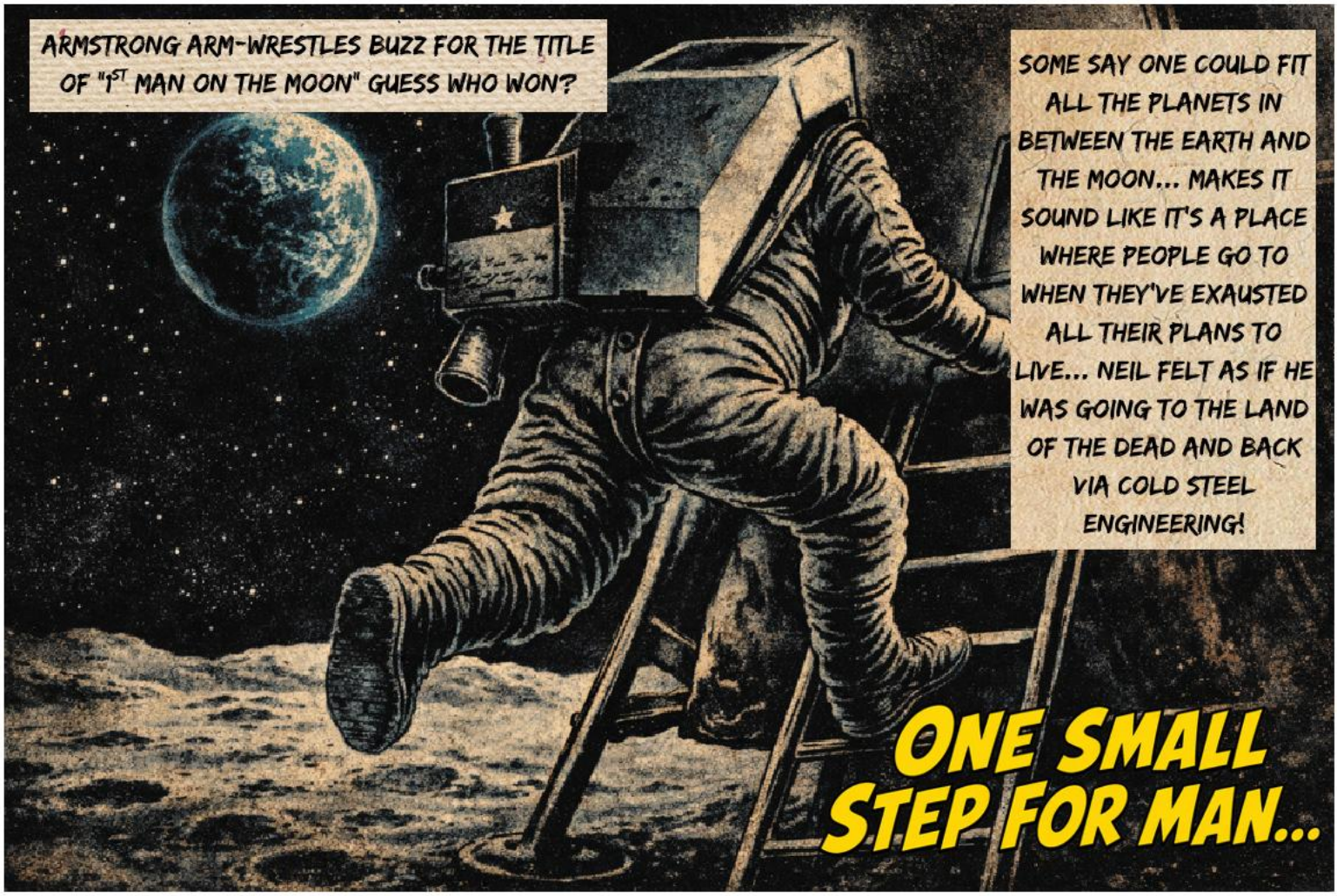
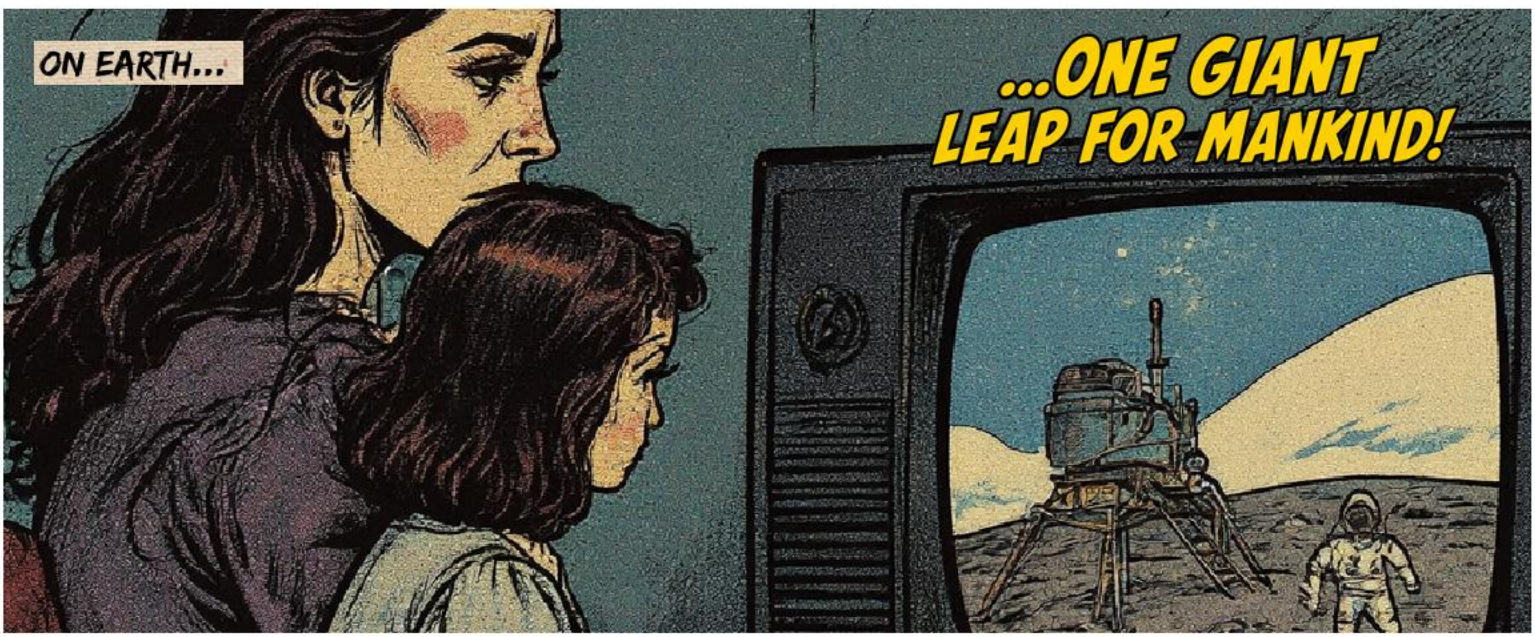

PROLOGUE: JULY 20, 1969...


APOLLO 11 LANDS...


ARMSTRONG ARM-WRESTLES BUZZ FOR THE TITLE OF "1ST MAN ON THE MOON" GUESS WHO WON?
SOME SAY ONE COULD FIT ALL THE PLANETS IN BETWEEN THE EARTH AND THE MOON... MAKES IT SOUND LIKE IT'S A PLACE WHERE PEOPLE GO TO WHEN THEY'VE EXAUSTED ALL THEIR PLANS TO LIVE... NEIL FELT AS IF HE WAS GOING TO THE LAND OF THE DEAD AND BACK VIA COLD STEEL ENGINEERING!
ONE SMALL STEP FOR MAN...


ON EARTH...
...ONE GIANT LEAP FOR MANKIND!


ARMSTRONG SUDDENLY FREEZES IN HIS STEPS, HIS SHIT-EATING GRIN DISAPPEARS.. SOMETHING WAS NOT RIGHT... HE COULD FEEL IT! THEN...
NEIL FELT A BREEZE ON HIS SKIN... THE MOON DUST NEAR HIS FEET WERE MOVING AS IF ... HE SUDDENLY TURNS AROUND...
EDDIESON OKRAM-WRITER/SKETCH ARTIST
FIREFLY A.I-COLORS & STYLE
CANVA-ARRANGEMENTS

GHOSTLY FIGURES, & A METALLIC CAT (FOR SOME REASON) MATERIALIZES BEFORE NEIL AND WHISPERS TO HIM, A SCREAM...

KNEEL WANKER!



NEIL COULDN'T BELIEVE HIS EYES. HIS JAW DROPS... NEIL FARTS... THE 1ST MAN TO FART ON THE MOON!

...AND THE GHOSTLY WORDS, THROUGH TIME, TWISTED AND TRAVELED. AND HERE WE ARE IN 1930'S OHIO!



VIOLA NAMES HER BABY...

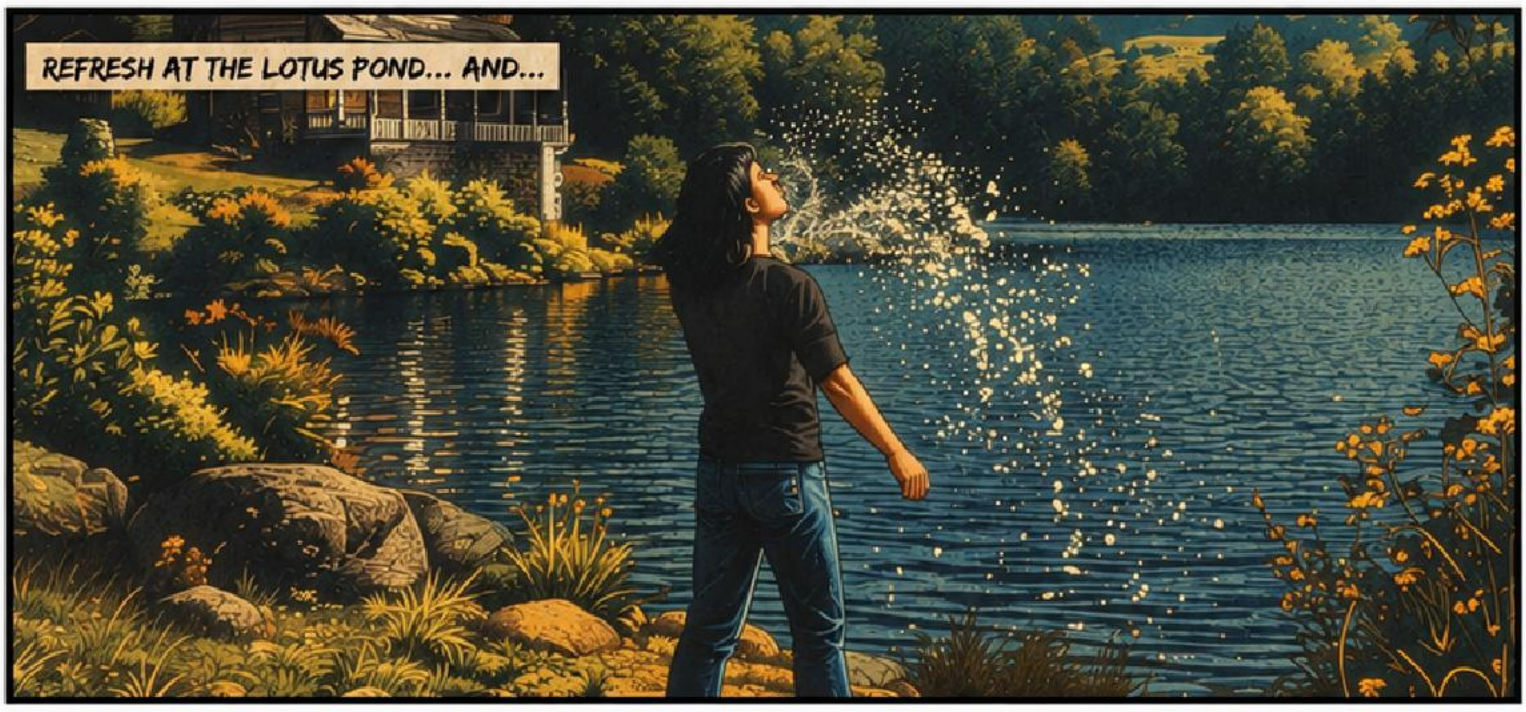

BUZZ ALL THEREIN!
SUDDENLY, THE GHOSTLY DUDE WITH THE STICK NOTICES BUZZ ALDRIN AND YELLS OUT A WHISPER TO HIM... A WHISPER THAT TIME-TRAVELS... CLIMBING FENCES, JUMPING PONDS... TO...


1930, NEW JERSEY...
BUZZ ALDRIN!
WHERE MARION NAMES HER KID...

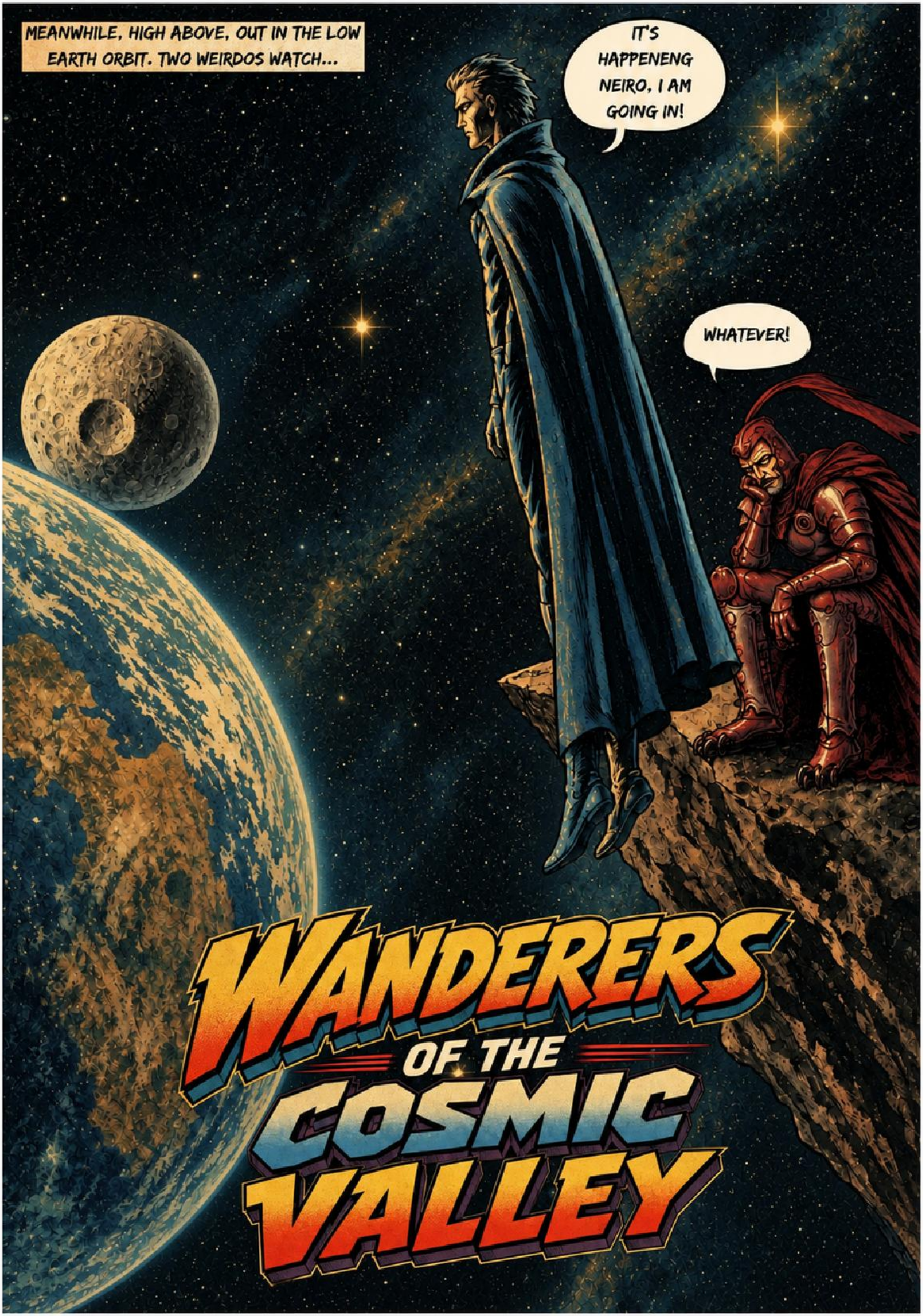

PRESENT DAY, 10 MILES EAST OF KNOTSVILLE... TOM DAYDREAMS...
HE GETS BORED OF THE SCENERY AND WONDERS IF HE SHOULD JUST START AN ARGUMENT WITH IT!
1 new msg
HE GETS A MESSAGE FROM OL' ASH, HIS EMPLOYER.


WELL, TIME TO GO MEET OL' ASH! I NEED TO PLAN THIS RIGHT... SHORTCUT THROUGH THE FOREST, CATCH A TRAIN, THEN A SHORT WALK SHOULD DO...
GOTTA COLLECT MY PAYCHECK, SAY MY GOODBYES, PROBABLY COOK HIM ONE LAST MEAL... SAD. BUT I HAVE JUST ONE DAY LEFT TO LEAVE THIS GOD FORSAKEN TOWN...


BUT FIRST GOTTA HOP THIS HAUNTED FENCE...


REFRESH AT THE LOTUS POND... AND...


... WTF!!!
EARTHQUAKE!
MY PHONE! I DROPPED MY PHONE!
AH, THERE IT IS! THANK GOD! BUT WTF? 19:84?!! WHAT KINDDA TIME IS THAT SUPPOSE TO BE?!
19:84
GOTTA FIX MY PHONE NOW... SHIT I SHOULDN'T HAVE HOPPED OVER THAT HAUNTED FENCE!


MEANWHILE, HIGH ABOVE, OUT IN THE LOW EARTH ORBIT. TWO WEIRDOS WATCH...
IT'S HAPPENENG NEIRO, I AM GOING IN!
WHATEVER!
WANDERERS OF THE COSMIC VALLEY