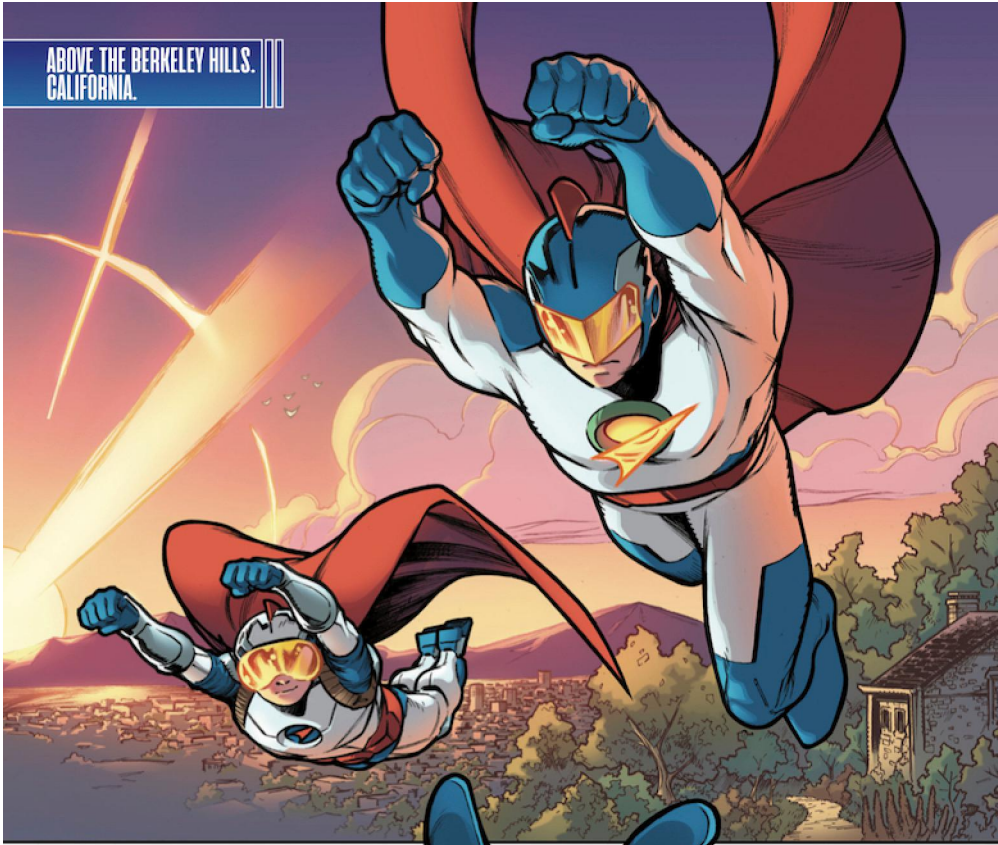
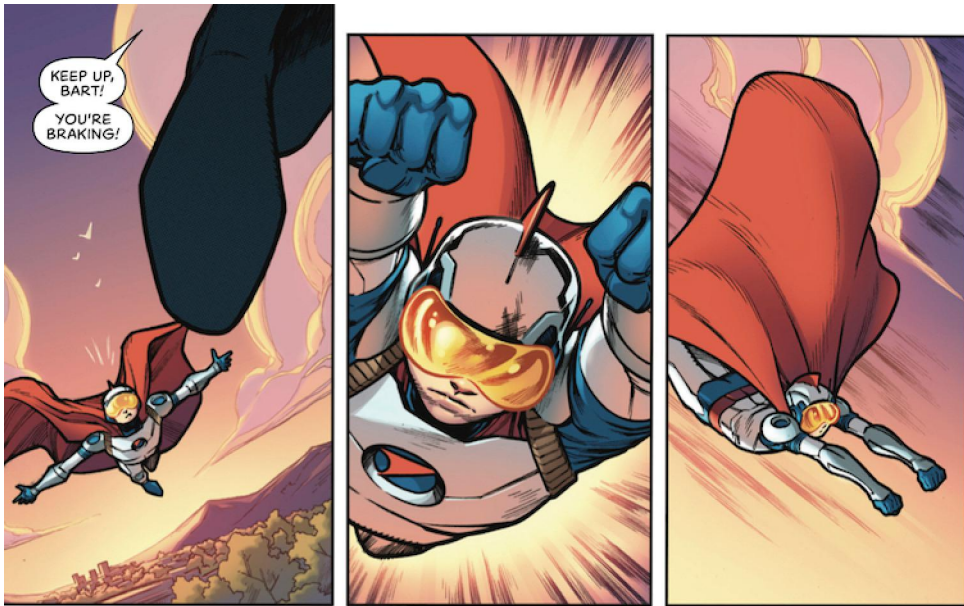


ABOVE THE BERKELEY HILLS.  
CALIFORNIA.









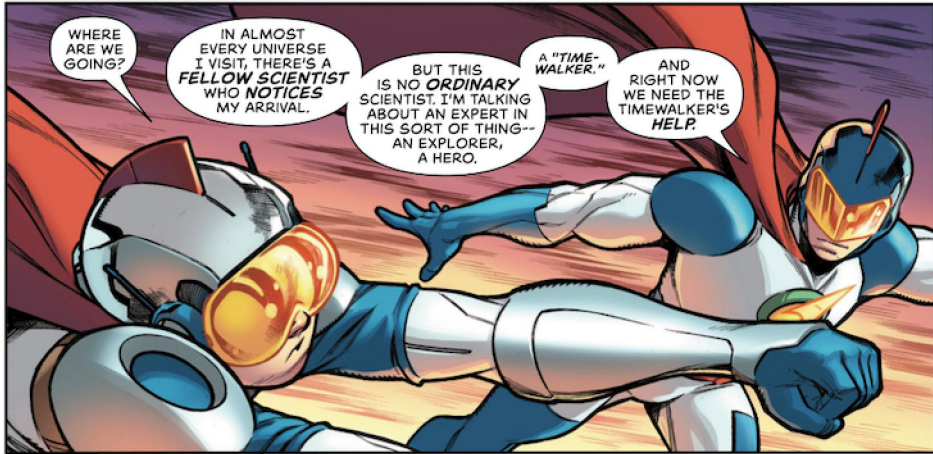
HEH...  
STRAIGHTEN UP  
AND FLY RIGHT!  
LITERALLY!



YOU PILOT  
THE SUIT WITH YOUR  
ENTIRE BODY JUST  
AIM YOURSELF  
AND GO.

THE BOOTS  
PROVIDE THRUST, AND  
YOU STEER WITH HAPTICS  
AROUND YOUR TORSO  
AND ARMS. EVEN YOUR  
CAPE IS ENGINEERED  
FOR LIFT AND  
AIRFLOW.

IT'S  
INTUITIVE.  
YOU'LL GET  
THE HANG  
OF IT!



WHERE  
ARE WE  
GOING?

IN ALMOST  
EVERY UNIVERSE  
I VISIT, THERE'S A  
FELLOW SCIENTIST  
WHO NOTICES  
MY ARRIVAL.

BUT THIS  
IS NO ORDINARY  
SCIENTIST. I'M TALKING  
ABOUT AN EXPERT IN  
THIS SORT OF THING--  
AN EXPLORER,  
A HERO.

A "TIME-  
WALKER."

AND  
RIGHT NOW  
WE NEED THE  
TIMEWALKER'S  
HELP.



HIS  
NAME IS  
IVAR.

