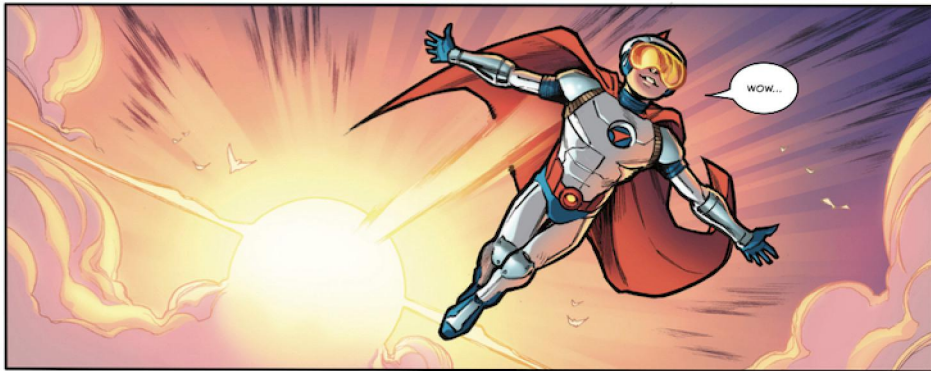
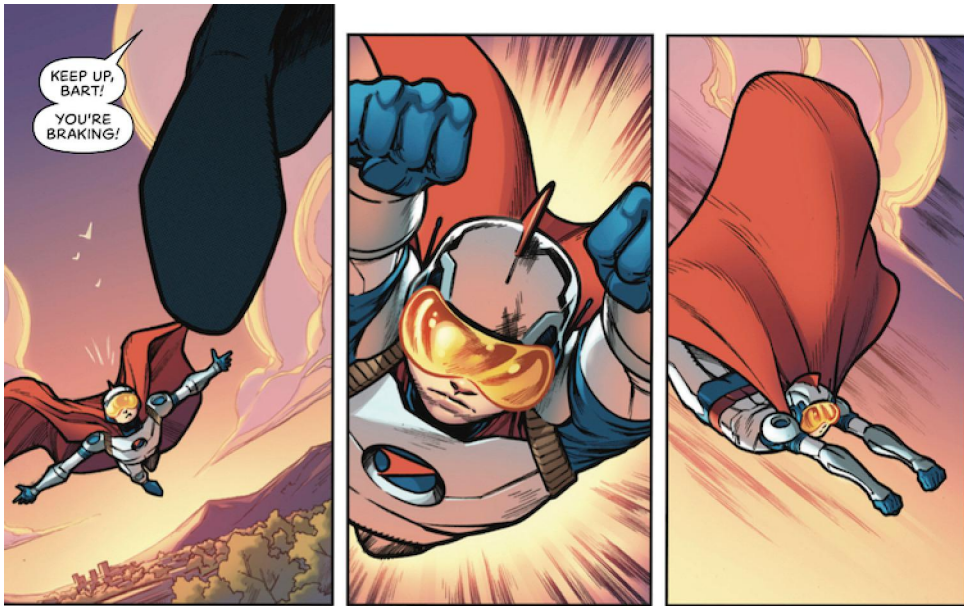


ABOVE THE BERKELEY HILLS.
CALIFORNIA.







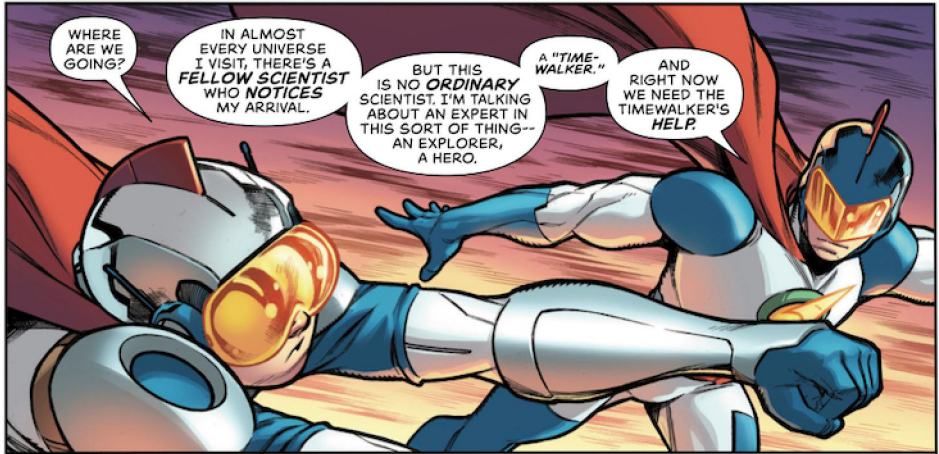
HEH... STRAIGHTEN UP AND FLY RIGHT! LITERALLY!



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.

