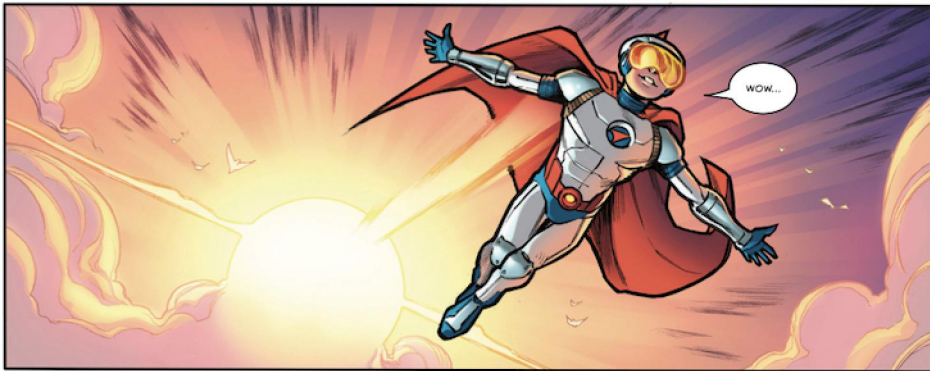
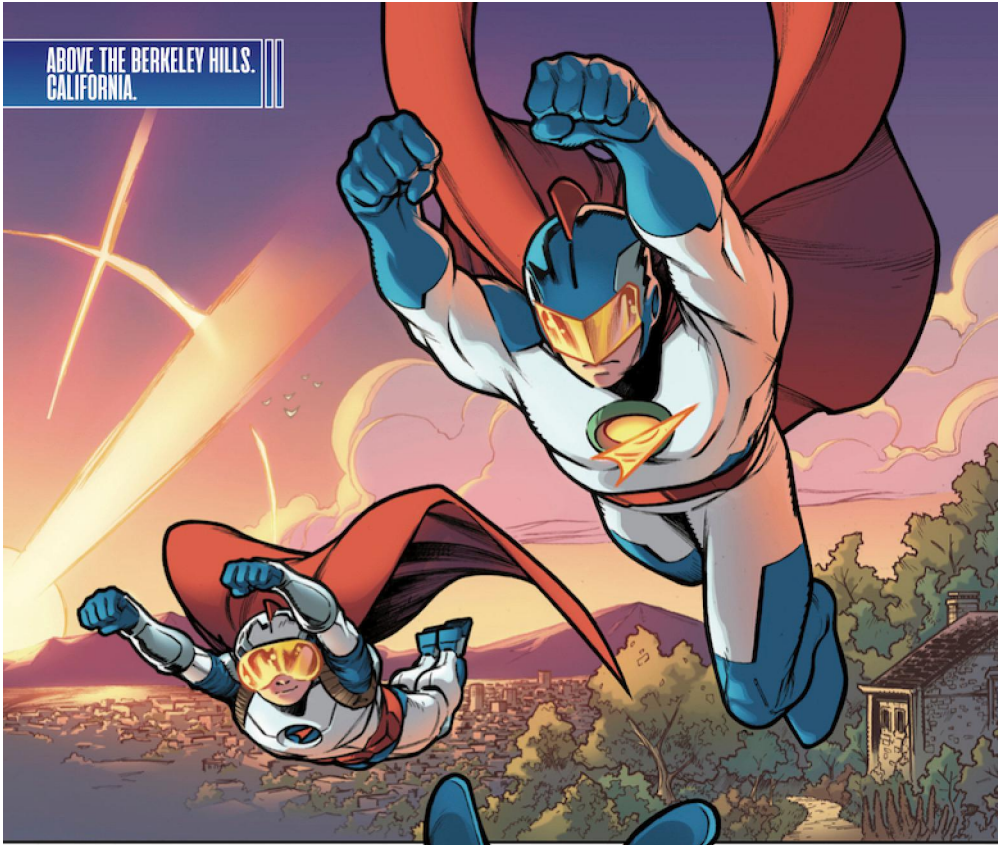
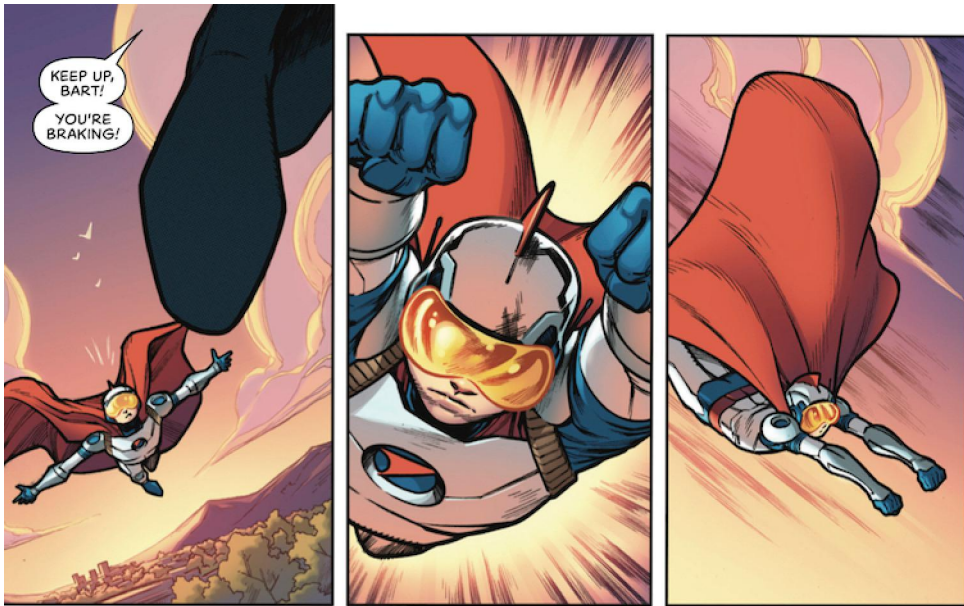


ABOVE THE BERKELEY HILLS.
CALIFORNIA.







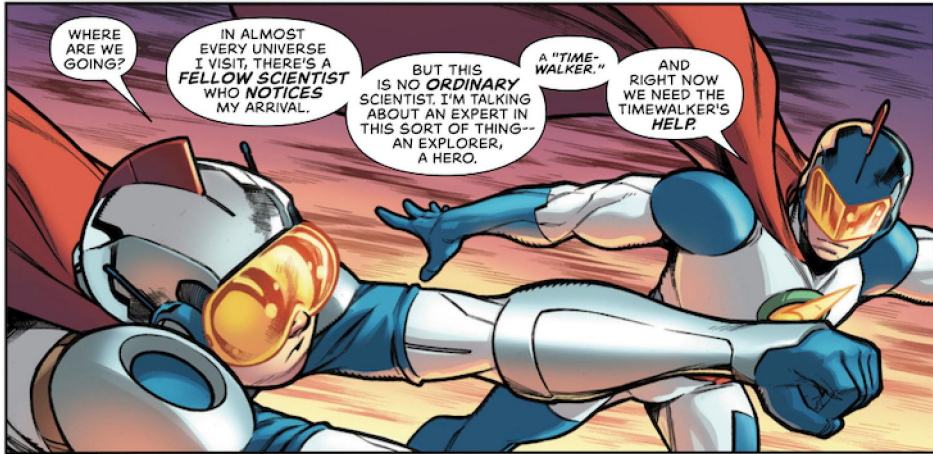
HEH...
STRAIGHTEN UP
AND FLY RIGHT!
LITERALLY!



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.

