

PAGE 20 (5 PANELS)

EHENA-MAERIE'S SEVERED HEAD IS KEPT ALIVE IN A VAT.

Sometimes memories hold on forever...

But sometimes the appeal system works.

EHENA-MAERIE, DRESSED IN A PEASANT DRESS AND WOODEN SHOES,
HITCHES A RISE ON A MODERN BUS.

And even the dead do rise, and take your hand...

For the girl in the lopsided bow was too pure in heart for
this world.

EHENA-MAERIE GOT IN TOUCH WITH LISA-MARIE, WHO GAVE HEMATO
THE NEWS.

LISA-MARIE

Hemato, someone is here to see you!
Please be nice, for she is moot.

HEMATO TURNS AROUND, AND SEES EHENA'S WOODEN SHOES.

She recognized the wooden shoes.

It was Anna-Marie after all these years.

EHENA-MAERIE

Hemato, I'm home.

HEMATO WOKE UP IN THE CLOCKWORK OF SIMULATED MADNESS.

But it was a dream within a dream.