

Oh no...

I asked you: Where do you live,
Michael Hayes?

Don't worry, no response will be
necessary.

...it finally happened.

I didn't really get much sleep last night.

(Being a teenager, I guess that was perceived as normal.)

It that's / go in my mind...

There's no telling what she knows.
Where I live, where I sleep...

It she knows all this...

...So does her brother.

Sunday, April 15, 2018, 1:22 pm.

It had been a week since the fight,
and I thought that all was well.

My best friend Victor's house is
about a block from our church.

I usually walk straight to
his house for lunch after
Church. I go through the park.

This day was like any other.

Hey, where do you live?

But then...

...Well, here I am!!

WAIT!

Snack

Okay, let's sit down.

And don't touch me.

I know I'm at your mercy,
but can we talk about this?

Online All right, so
first...

So first, yes, I'm helping Daniel.

'Cause your power is dangerous.

No, I don't understand
time travel.

Then...

(I trust him, that's why.)

Yes, he's been wrong before.

So...

I still trust him!

I know he'd kill you if you don't stop,
but it's really your fault for...

STOP!

Look, I know you're
reading my thoughts as we
speak, and this may seem odd
to you, I don't know, but could you
please let me ask my questions before
you answer them?

Fine, whatever.

And I am not a brot!

So you're helping your brother for no other reason than... "you trust him?" You realize this is a life-and-death matter?

So you're continuing to use a dangerous power for no other reason than... "You've been given it for a purpose?"



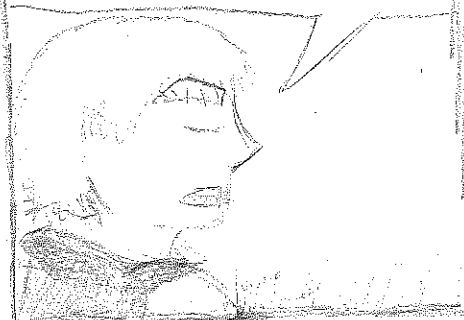
First off, yes, it's a dangerous power. But teleporting and mind-reading are dangerous as well.

Not as dangerous as time travel!

Time travel isn't inherently any more dangerous than teleporting or mind-reading. The concept that a paradox unravels reality is just one of many theories.



Besides, if reality was destroyed because of a paradox, it would be destroyed throughout all of time. If a paradox was created, even in the future, we wouldn't be having this discussion.



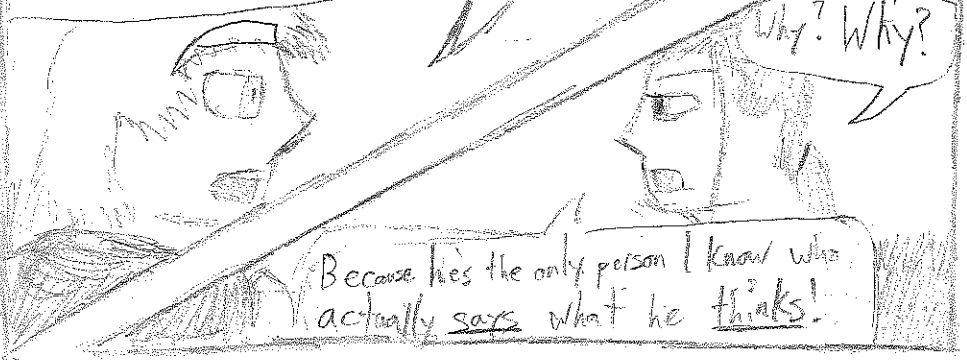
Look, this is really a conversation you should be having with Daniel. I don't know or understand time travel theory.

Dan's claim to either.



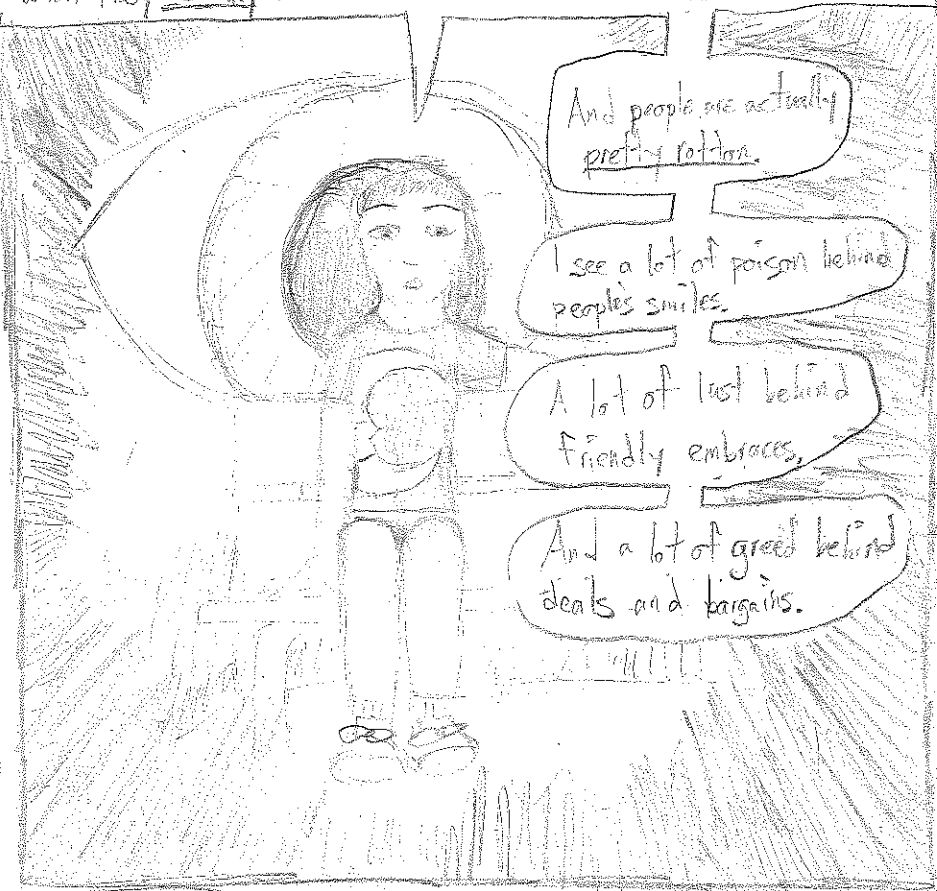
All I know is that Daniel considers you a threat.

Why do you put so much trust in him? He's only human. He makes mistakes.



Because he's the only person I know who actually says what he thinks!

I wouldn't expect you to understand. You don't have the same power as I do. I can see past the facade of what people say, and know what they actually think.



And people are actually pretting rotten.

I see a lot of poison behind people's smiles.

A lot of lust behind friendly embraces.

And a lot of greed behind deals and bargains.

But there is none of that secret in Daniel. I've looked in his mind, and when he says a thing, he means it.

Which might be why he still hasn't gotten a girlfriend.

Well, I'm glad that your brother is the trustworthy sort, but he's still wrong about time travel.

Can you at least give me a chance to prove him wrong?

Oh, shut up, I slipped my mind...

Well, I'm glad that he at least wants to pursue a nonviolent solution.

Should I give you my E-mail, or...?

Oh, that won't be necessary.

Psychic, remember?

I do have a question, though.

When I first met you, it seemed very important to you that I remember your name.

Why was that?

When you first met me...

Oh, that.

See, I had just come from the near future, where Daniel and I had our little falling out. You knew my name before I said it. The two possible reasons why you knew it were either that you read my mind, and thus you knew who knows what else about me, or that someone provided you with that information beforehand. So I told you my name to allow for the possibility that you didn't read my mind.

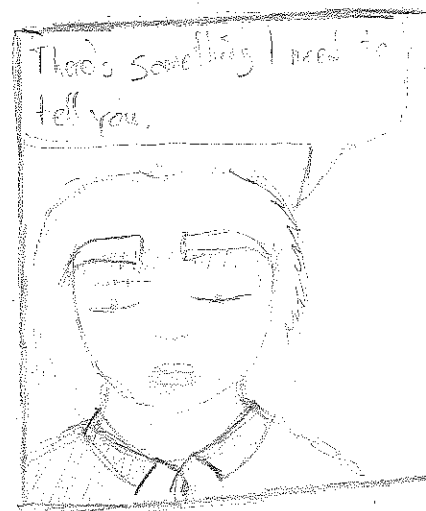
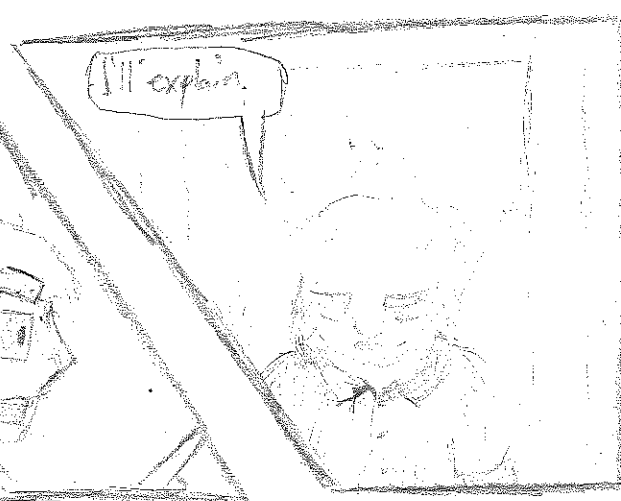
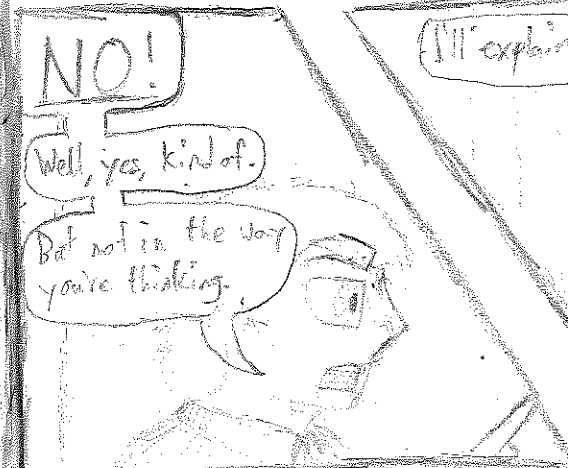
Got it?

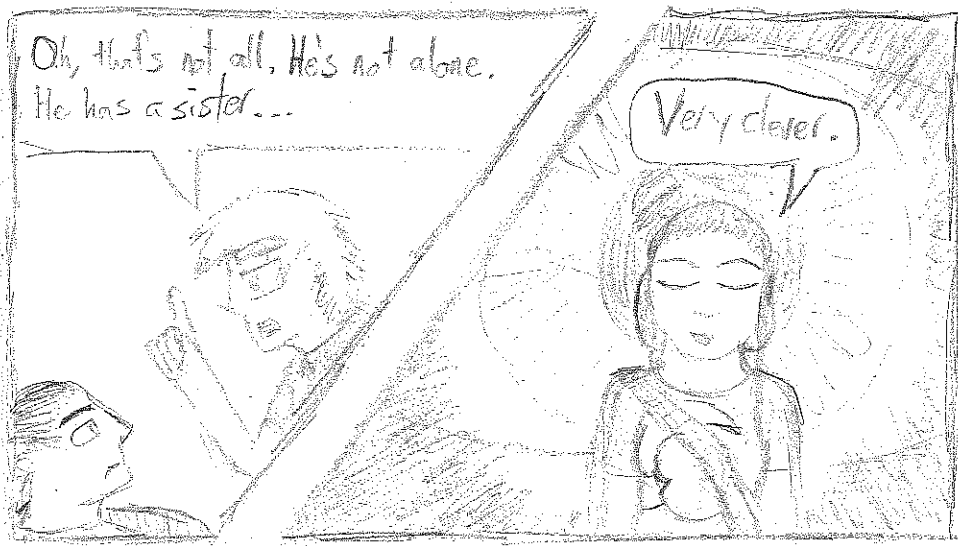
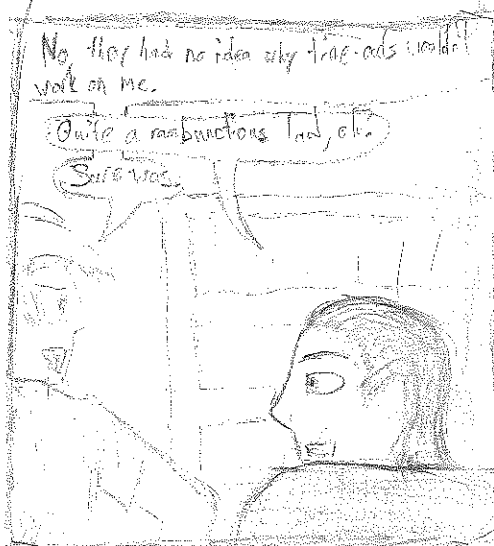
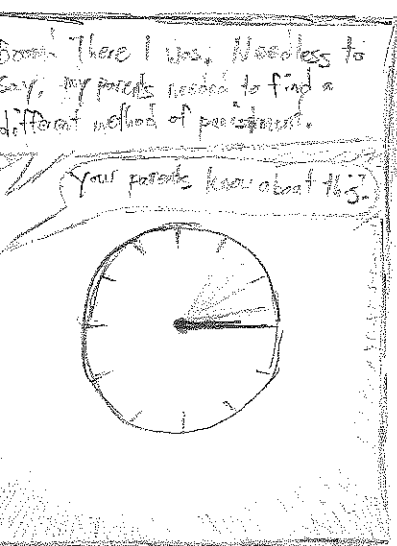
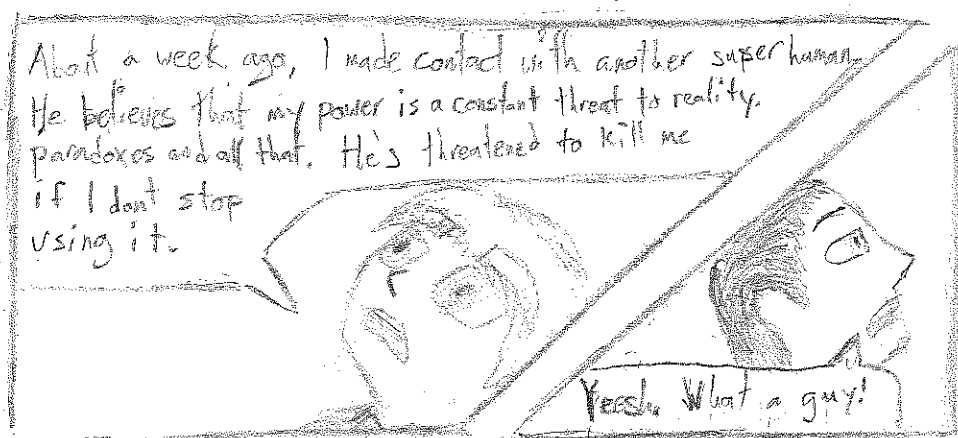
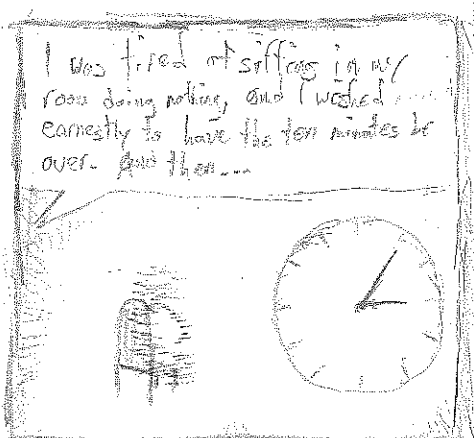
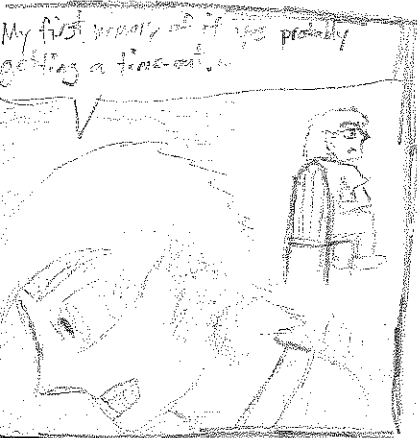
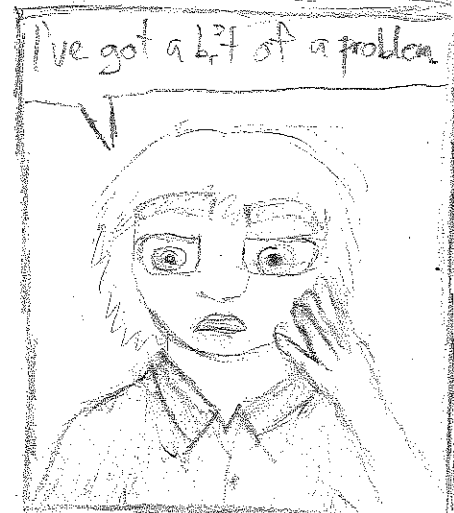
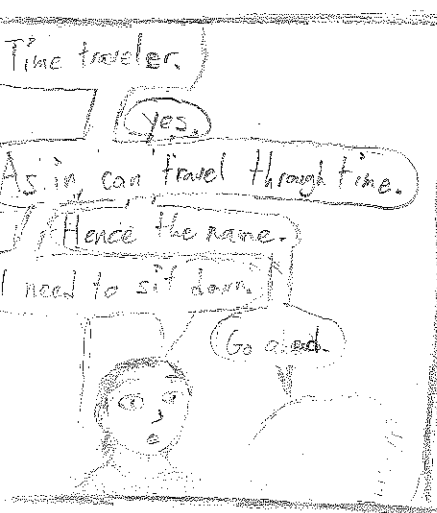
Um, no.

Daniel asks me to find a time for you to discuss the issue. He'd like to resolve this with no bloodshed.

No blood shed? He pulled a knife on me?

He likes being dramatic.





He knows that I'm able to see whatever plan he has, so he's going to have Victor make a plan for him.



There's a friend of mine flying in.
He's another superhuman.



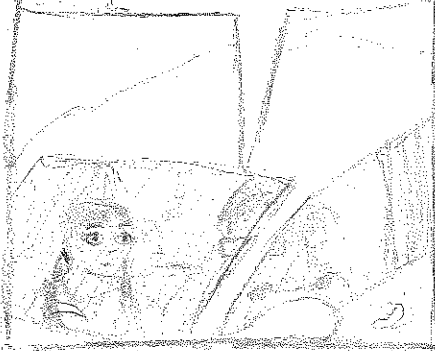
Another superhuman? Why isn't he on our team already?



Hopefully this sort of preparation won't be necessary. But if he continues to be this stubborn...



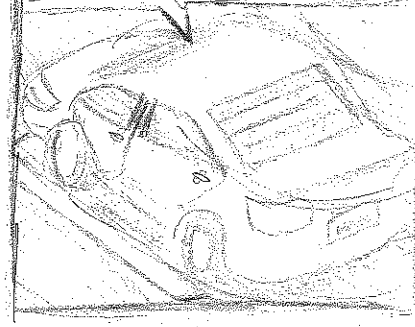
No "plan" will let him escape.



He's from France. I met him when he was an exchange student. I told him of this problem, and he insisted on coming to help us.



Well, yeah, tell him that the fate of the universe is at stake, and no duh he's going to come.



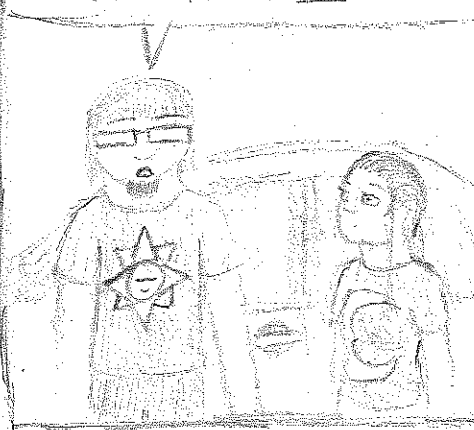
No fear, you won't be late for the party. We're just making a stop at the airport first.



Hold up, this isn't the way to Emma's house. Where are we going?

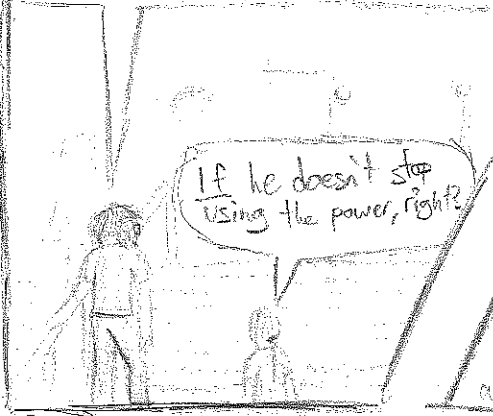


Although he is a super, the primary reason that I called him...



...is because he has a lot of free time.

You'll give him the info on Michael's whereabouts, and he'll have the time to pursue and eliminate him.

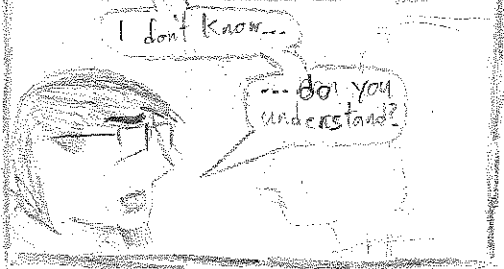


If he doesn't stop using the power, right?



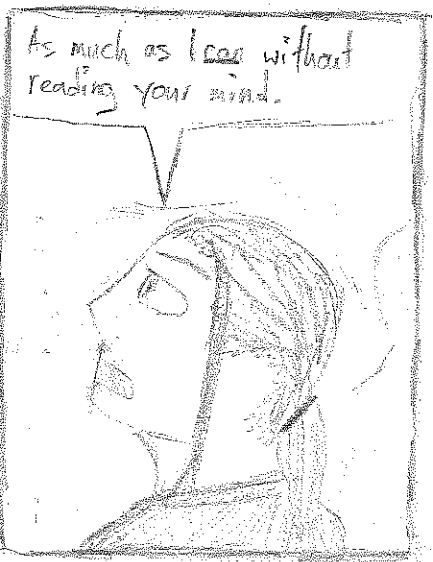
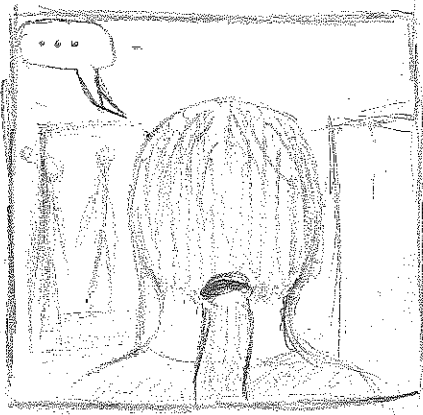
...of course. Perhaps I am being a bit over-zealous here.

It sounds wrong, but doing this is almost fun. It's the first time I've matched wits with another super human.



I don't know...

...do you understand?



As much as I can without reading your mind.



Oh, here he is!

Allow me to present to you...

... Sean-Luc.



1/2 part 2 end. To be continued...