

BUT HE *WASN'T* NORMAL! I KNEW IT! HE WASN'T LIKE OTHER BOYS. HE WAS TOO CLEVER!



FOR THE MOMENT, MORGAN FORGOT HIS TERROR. THIS TIME HE REMEMBERED WITHOUT BEING LED...



DAD, PLEASE. I DON'T WANT TO GO OUT AND PLAY. I'D RATHER READ!

BUT WHO EVER HEARD OF A FIVE YEAR OLD READING ABOUT HIGHER MATHEMATICS! WHY AREN'T YOU LIKE OTHER BOYS!



THAT WAS THE DAY WHEN I LOST MY TEMPER BECAUSE I WAS SO FRIGHTENED OF MY OWN SON!



OH, YES, MORGAN REMEMBERED. HE REMEMBERED HOW HE HAD TRIED TO MAKE HIS SON LIKE OTHER MEN'S SONS...

MORGAN REMEMBERED, AND SHUDDERED. HE CLOSED HIS EYES...

I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO HAVE HIM, DAVID. HIS MOTHER IS THE PET OF THE PLANT. HE WAS BORN THERE.

A DOG? FOR ME? THANK YOU!



I... I'M BACK IN MY OWN BED! WHAT- WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO TO ME? I DON'T WANT TO REMEMBER!

YOU MUST!

