

SOMETIMES, EVEN NOW, MORGAN THINKS THAT IT WAS ALL JUST A NIGHTMARE, A BAD DREAM. BUT IF IT WAS, WHAT *DID* HAPPEN THAT NIGHT? WHAT BECAME OF...

THE STRANGE ONE



NO! YOU—
YOU DON'T
REALLY EXIST!
I'LL WAKE UP
AND YOU'LL
VANISH! WHO—
WHAT ARE YOU?
WHY ARE YOU
HERE?

BEFORE
YOU CAN
UNDERSTAND,
YOU MUST
REMEMBER...

THE BEGINNING WAS A MIST. **SOMETHING** FILLED MORGAN'S ROOM. BUT ONLY **HE** SAW IT. AND SUDDENLY, THE ROOM WAS GONE...



DO YOU REMEMBER,
MORGAN?

YES...YES! TWO YEARS
AGO! I WAS WORRIED
ABOUT DAVID! MY SON!

MARY, I MUST BE
RIGHT! I'M A
PHYSICIST! I WORK
IN AN ATOMIC PLANT!
LOOK AT HIM!
READING AT THE
AGE OF ONE! IT'S
UNNATURAL...
FRIGHTENING!

BUT YOU CAN'T
BE SURE THAT
YOUR WORK
AFFECTED
YOU BEFORE
DAVID WAS
BORN! YOU ONLY
SUSPECT THAT
DAVID ISN'T
NORMAL!

