





How will you ever know how to kiss when the time comes, Scout?

Umm...



You have to practice first, that's how.

I don't wanna, it's gross.

I don't even like anyone, anyways.



It's not gross!

Plus you have to practice kissing with me so I can learn, 'cause I like someone, okay?

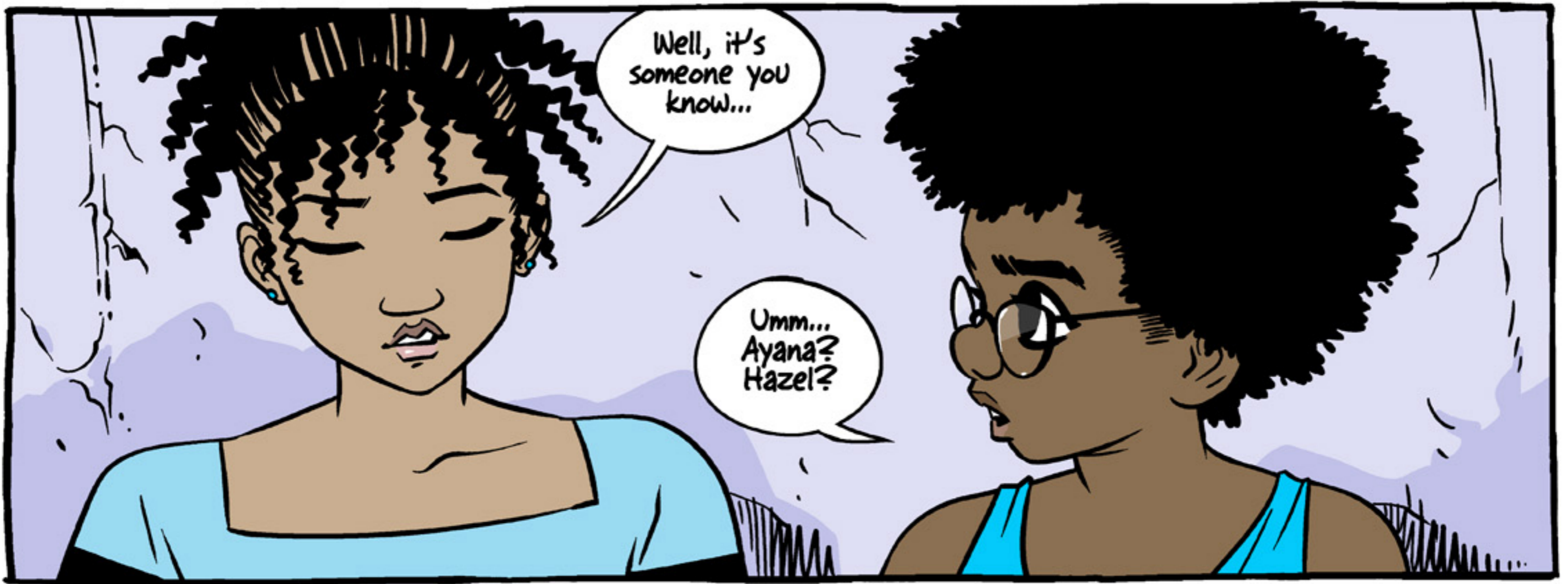
You do? Who? Is it that purple-haired girl from kickboxing class?



No.

Oh. Who is she, then? Come on, tell me.

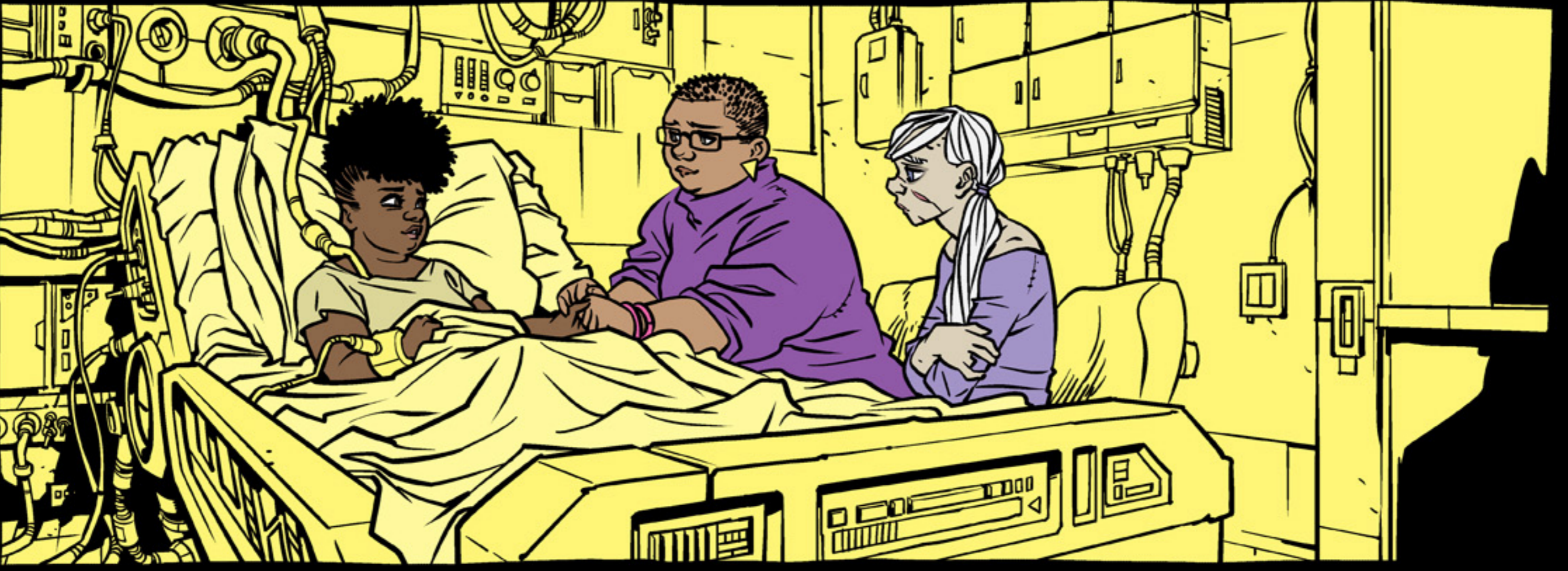




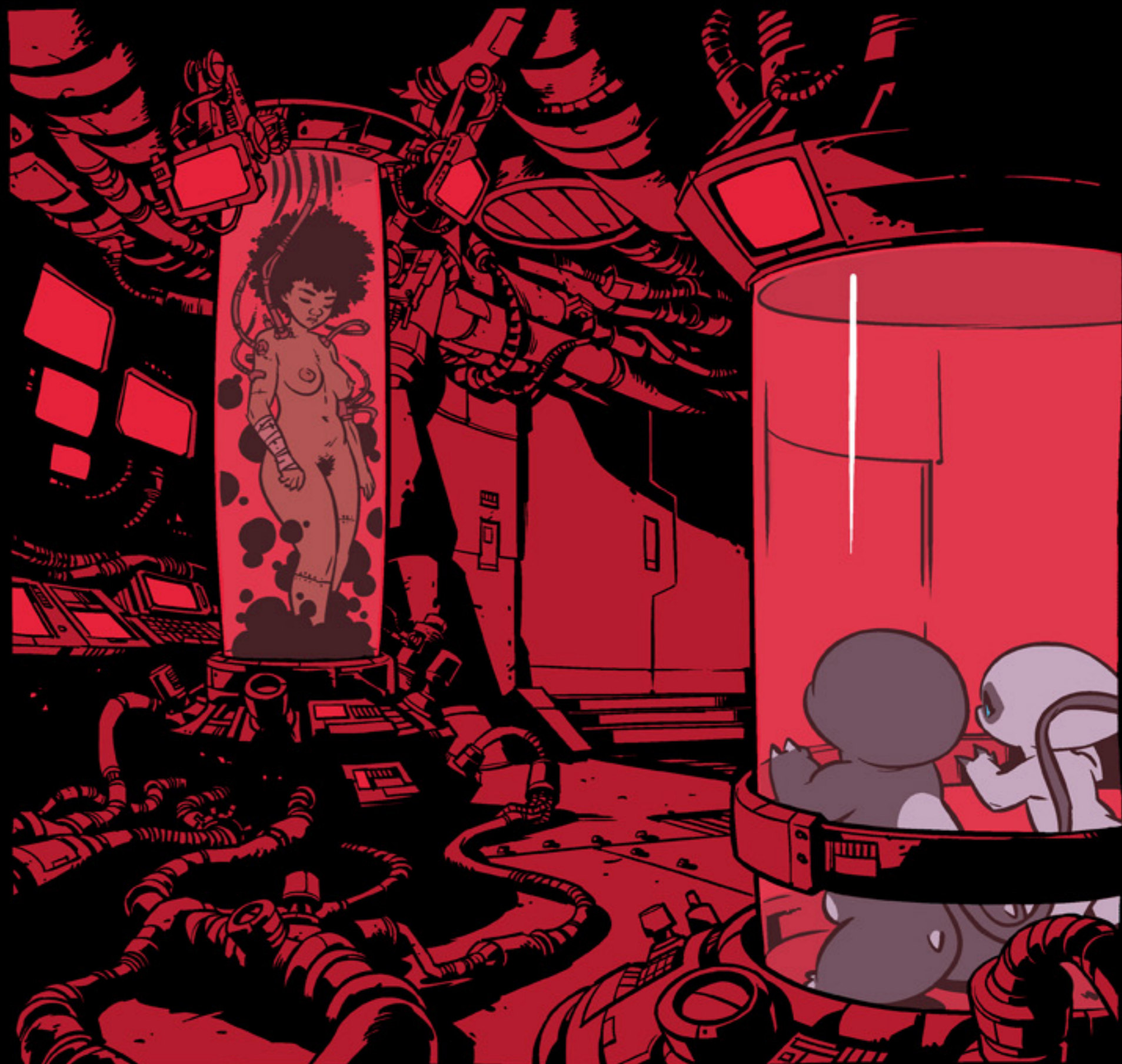
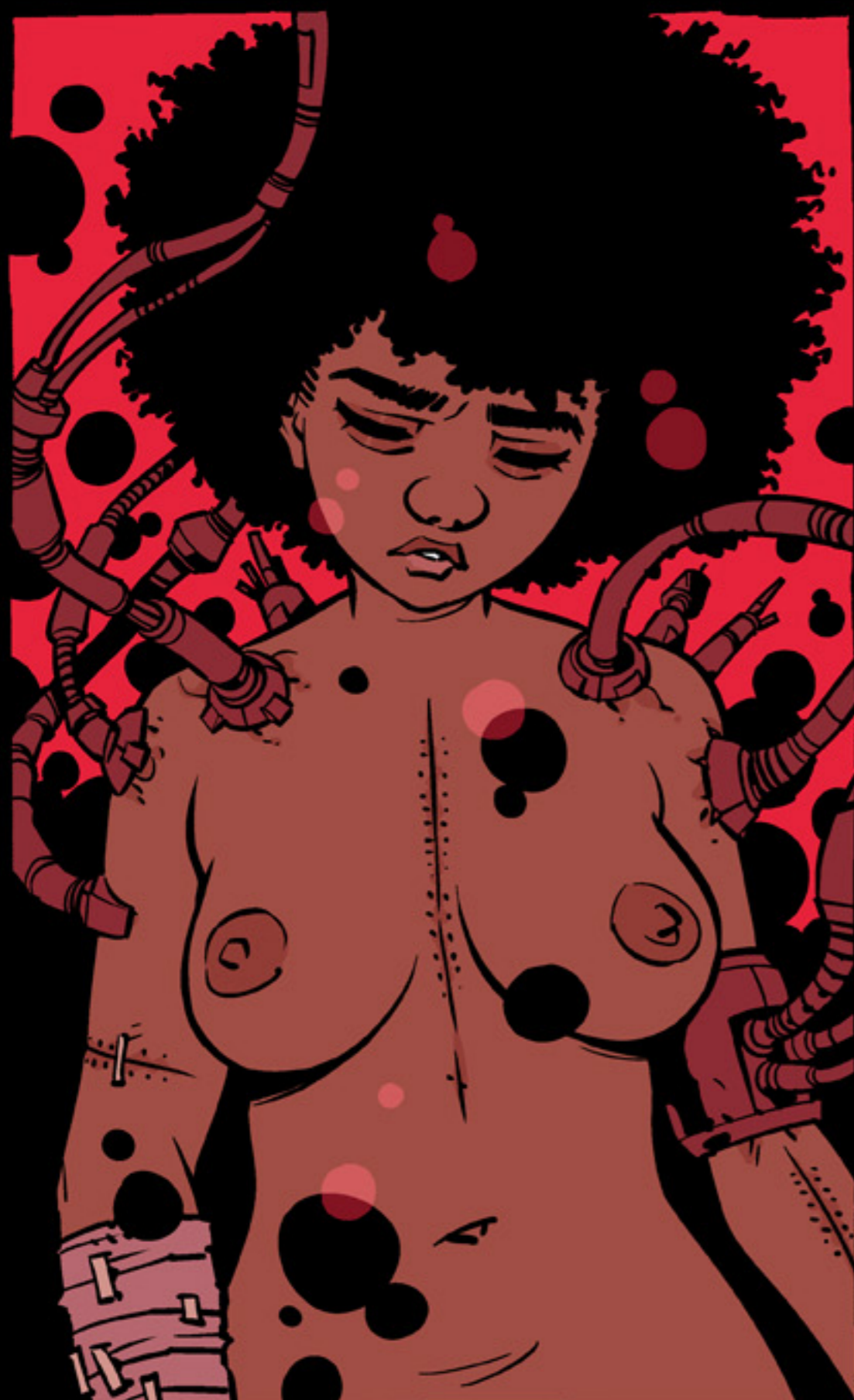




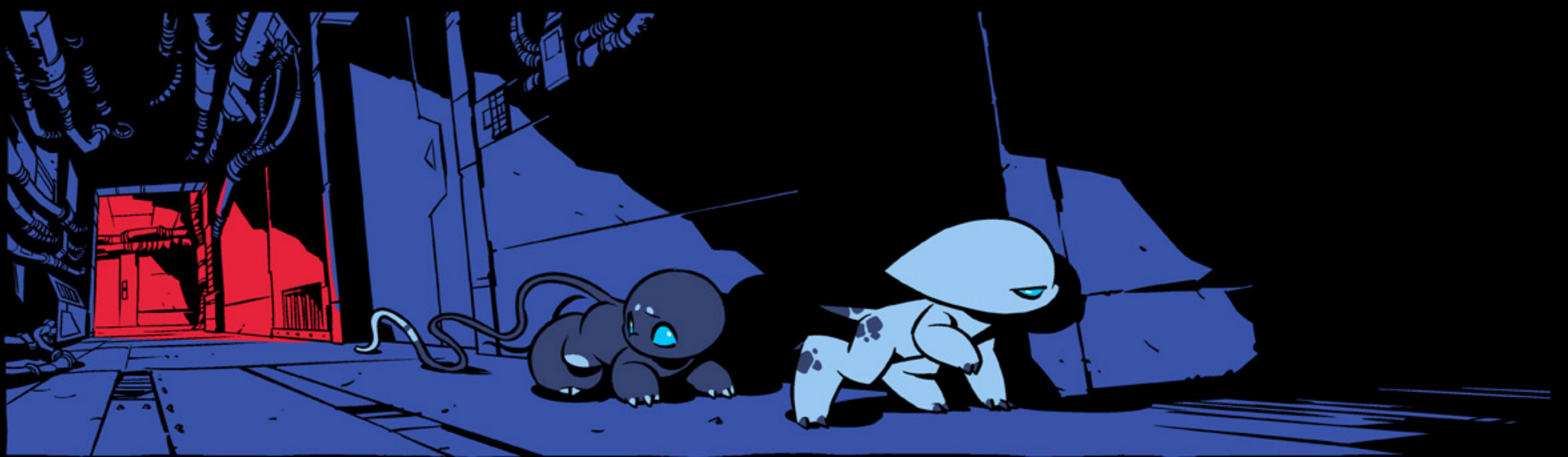
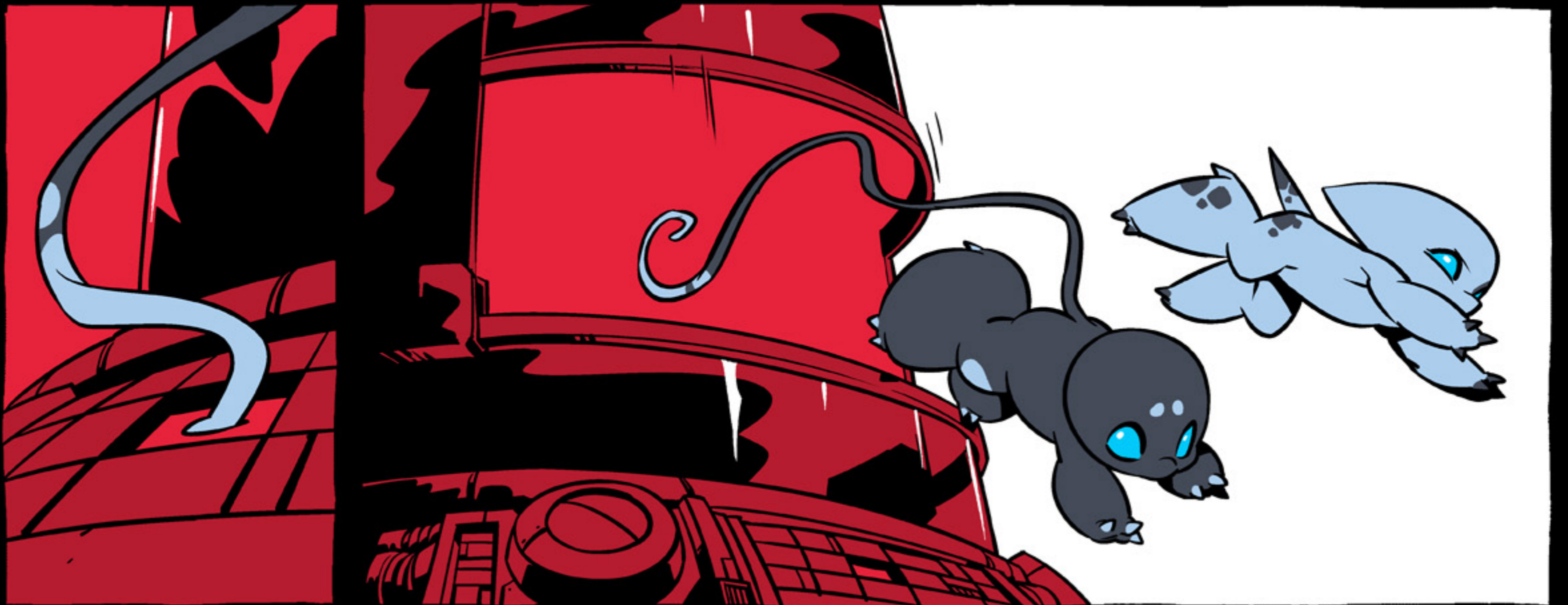
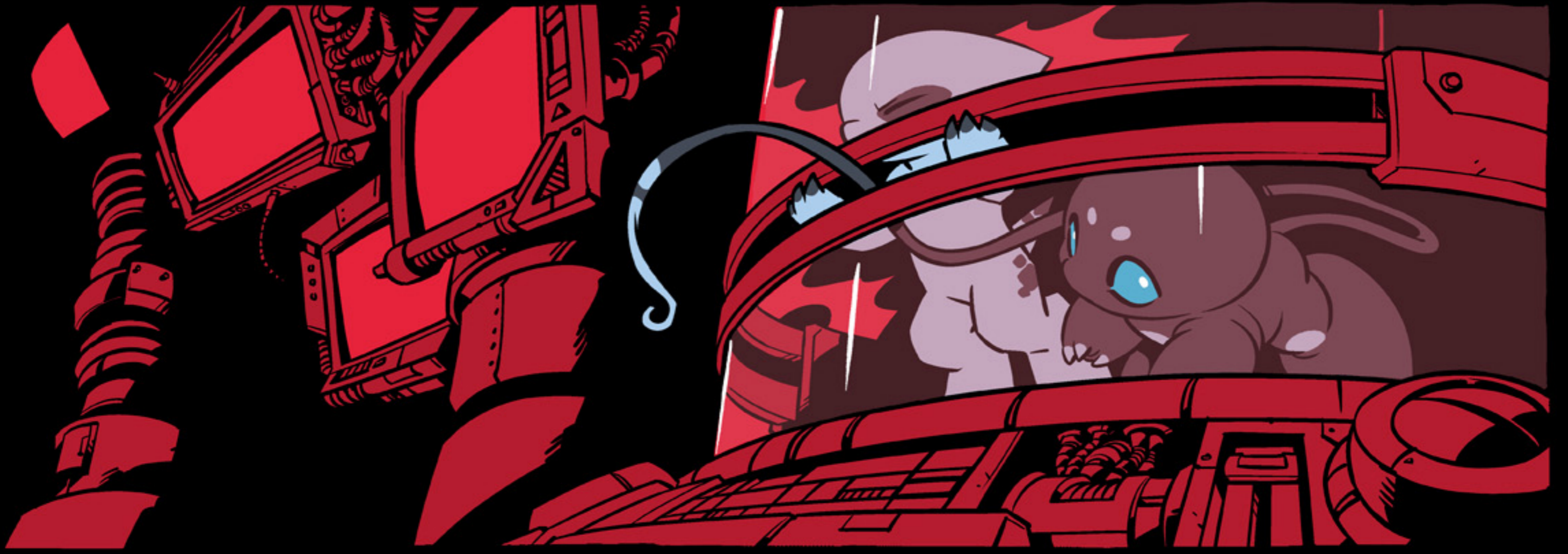




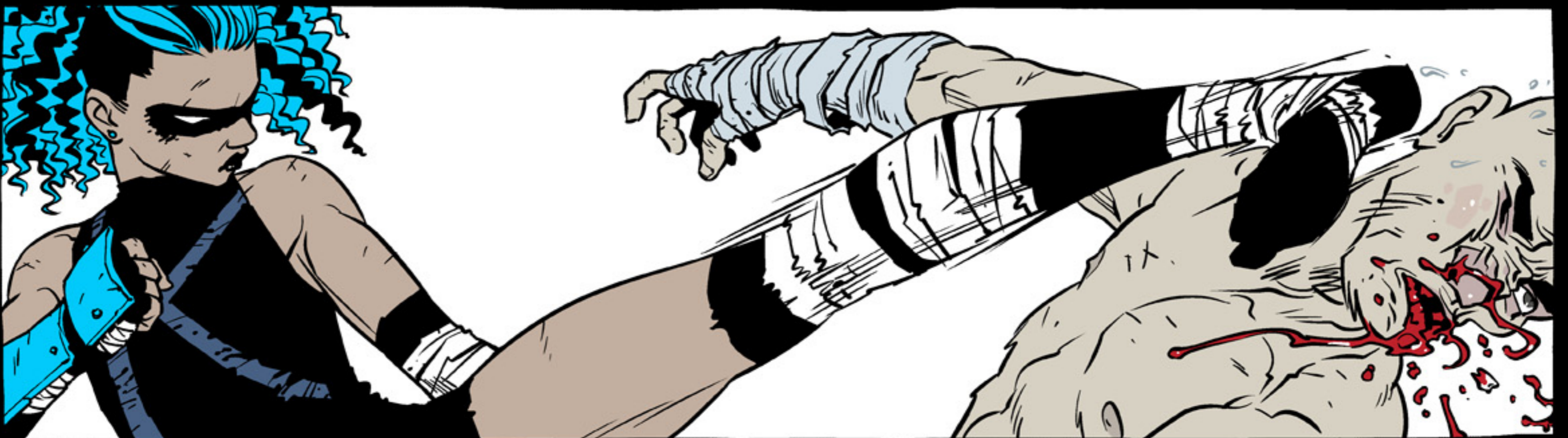
















♪♪



Yeah?



Hey there, honey, it's me.



Oh. Hey, Mom.



Just wanted to check in! I'm almost home, I can't wait to see you again.





I'm so looking forward to being home again, work at the lab has been such a headache.

I'm also super excited to tell you about the new doctor I found for you.



Mom, I can't talk, just finished up a fight. Can we just talk at home later?







Oh-!!

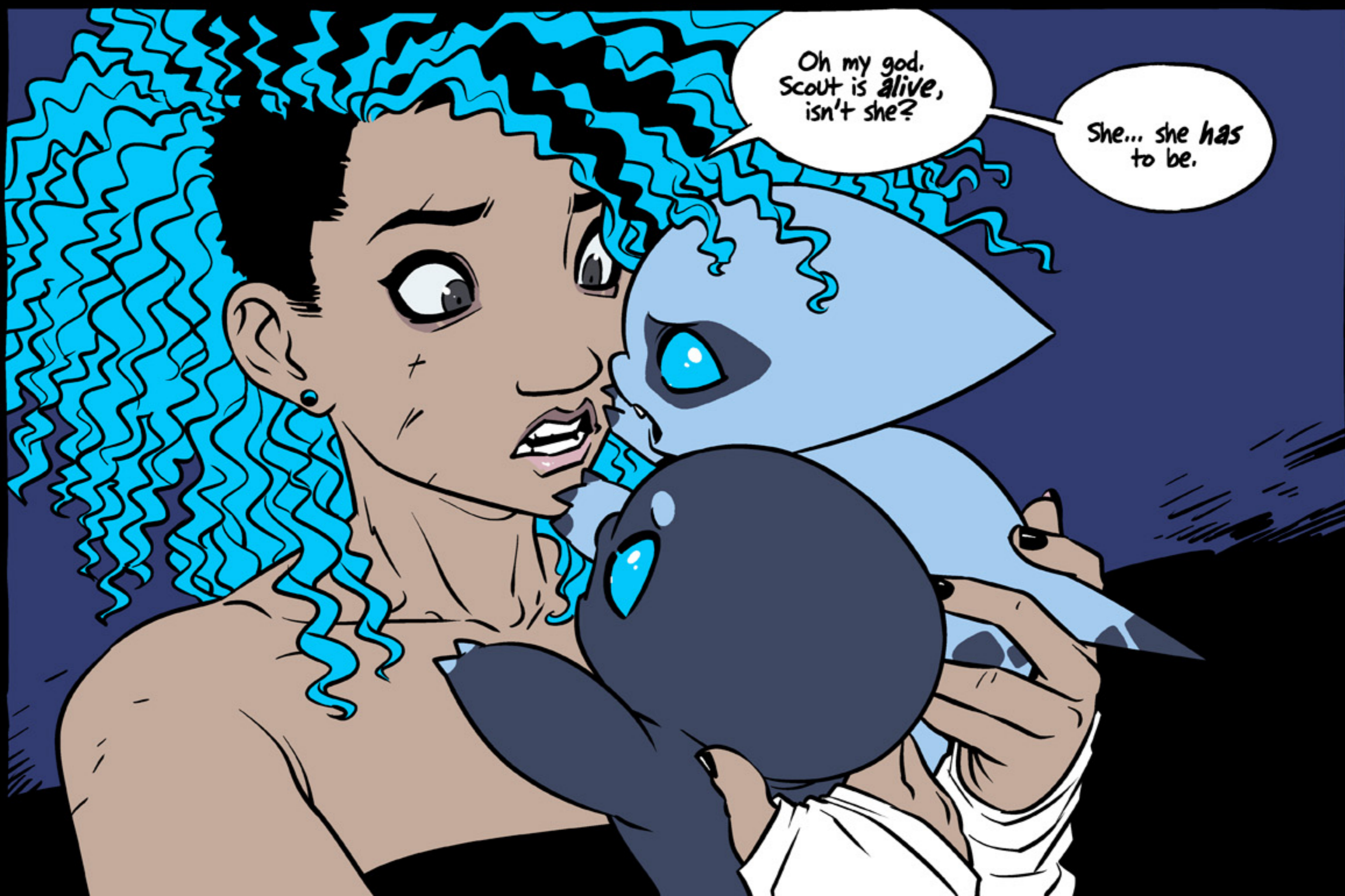
REEEE!



Wha—  
What the fuck!

What are  
you little guys?!  
You're like mini  
Scouts...

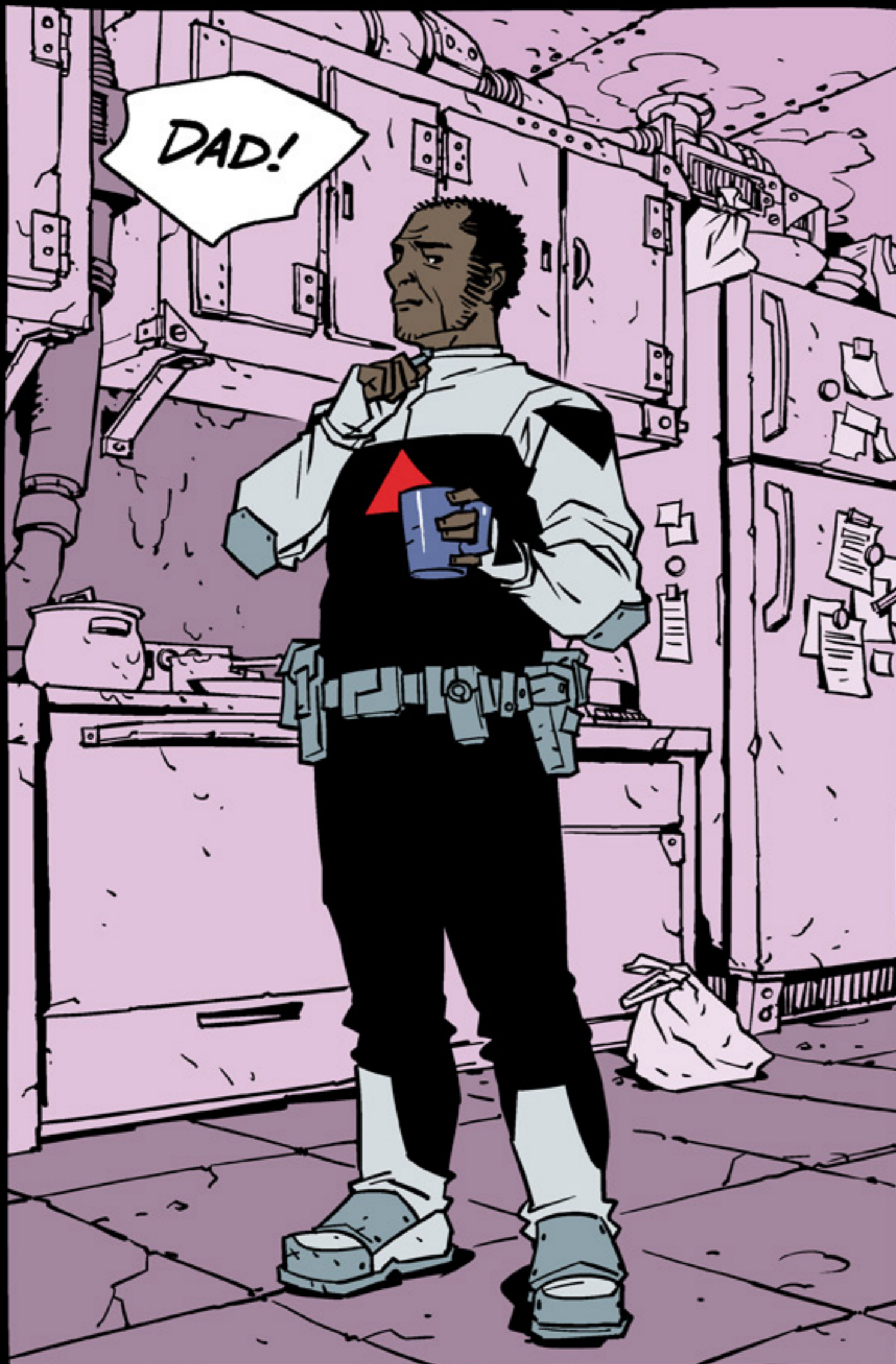
Ree ree



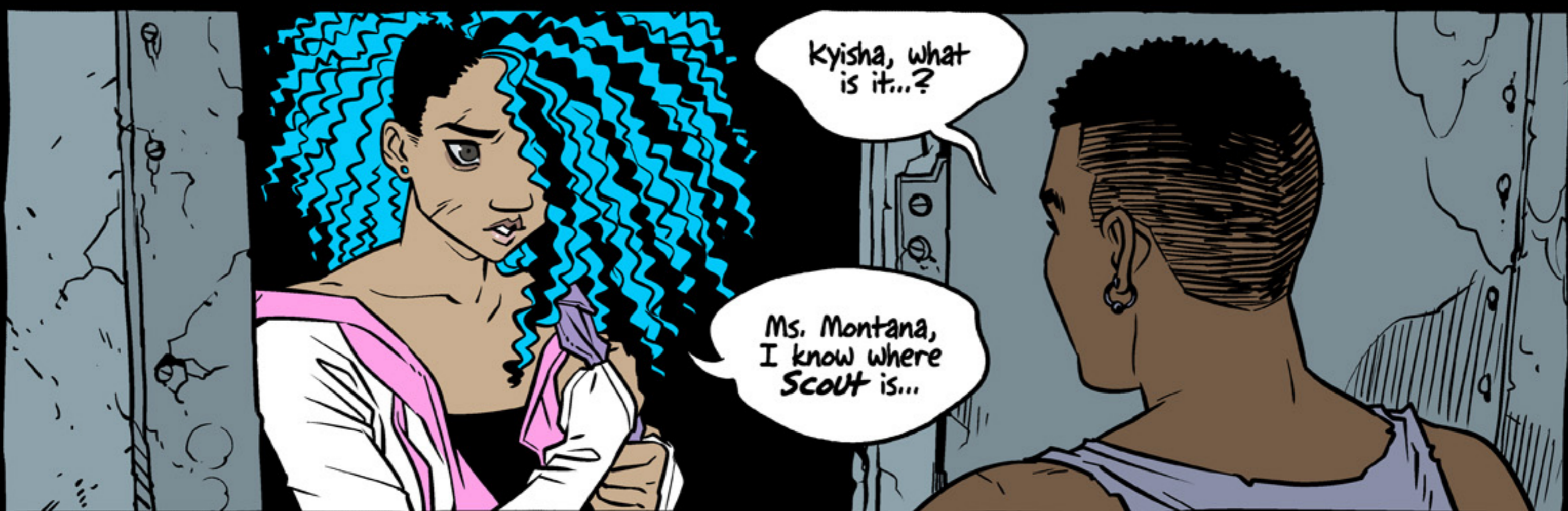
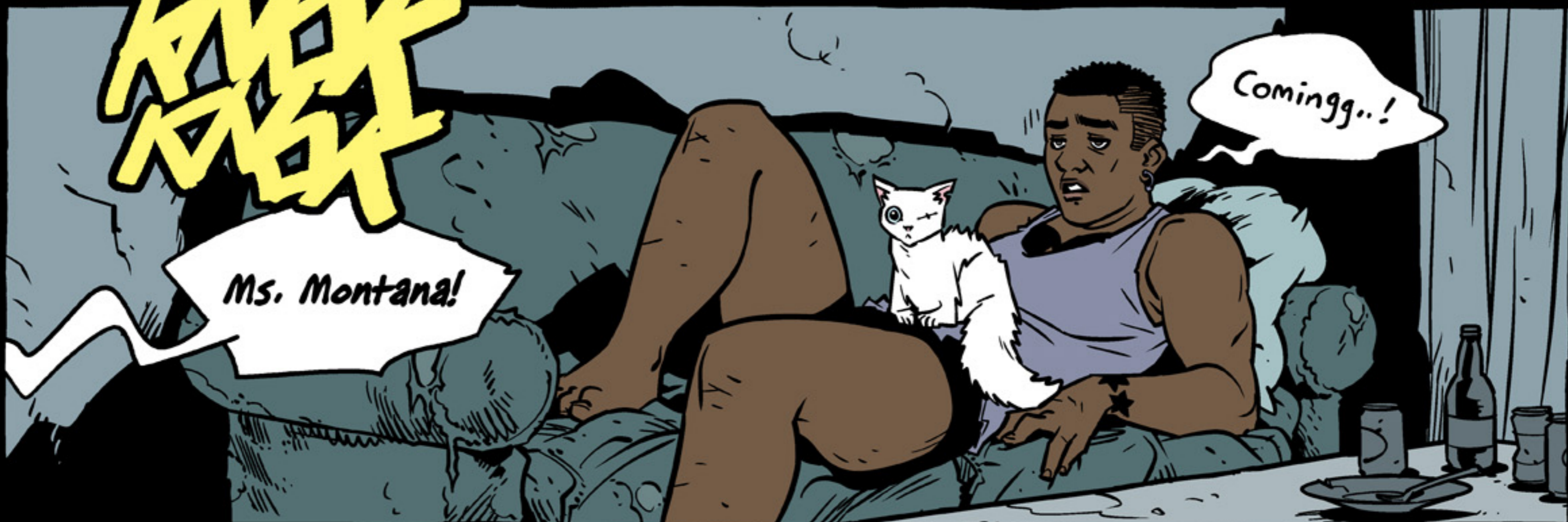
Oh my god,  
Scout is *alive*,  
isn't she?

She... she *has*  
to be.

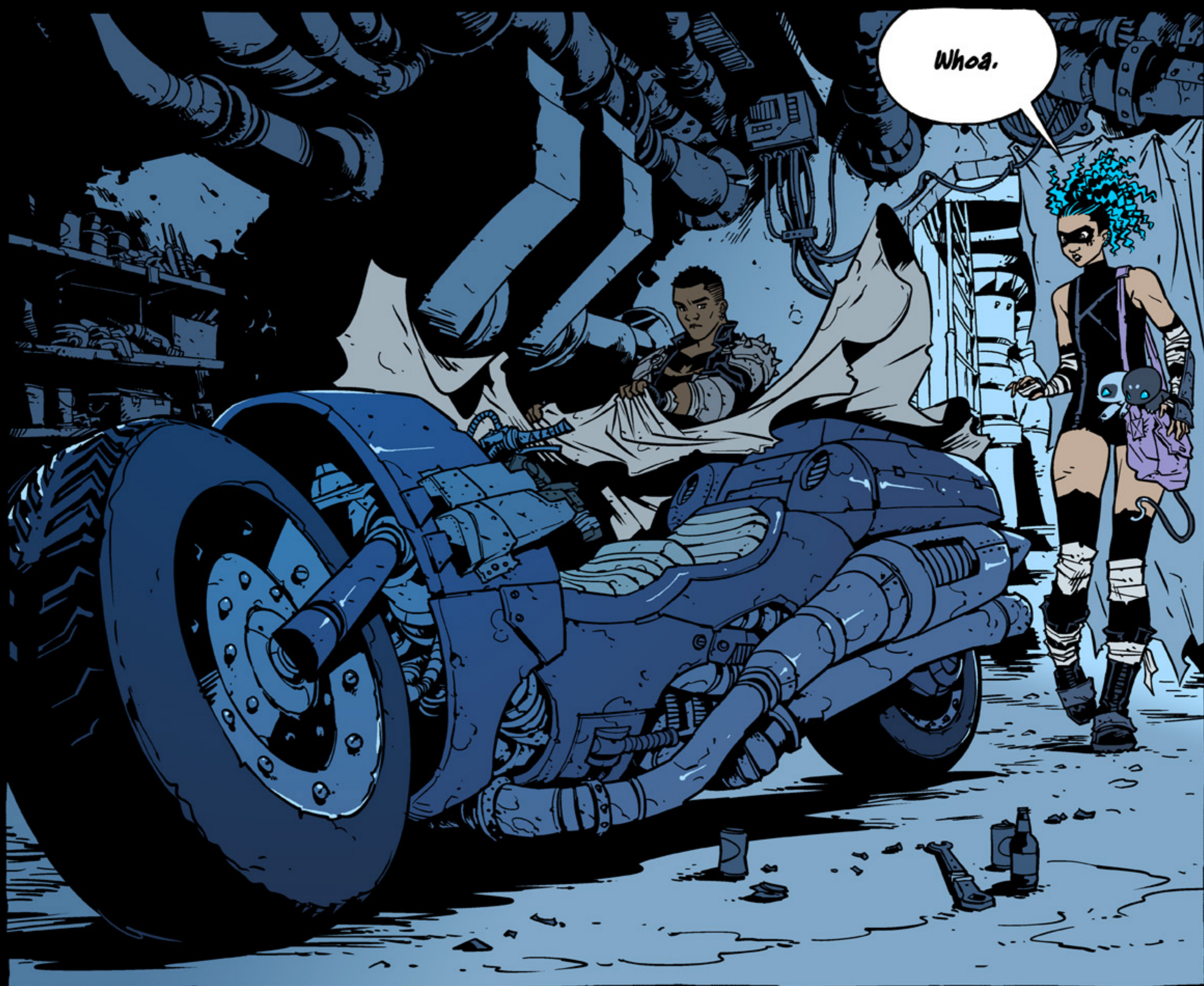
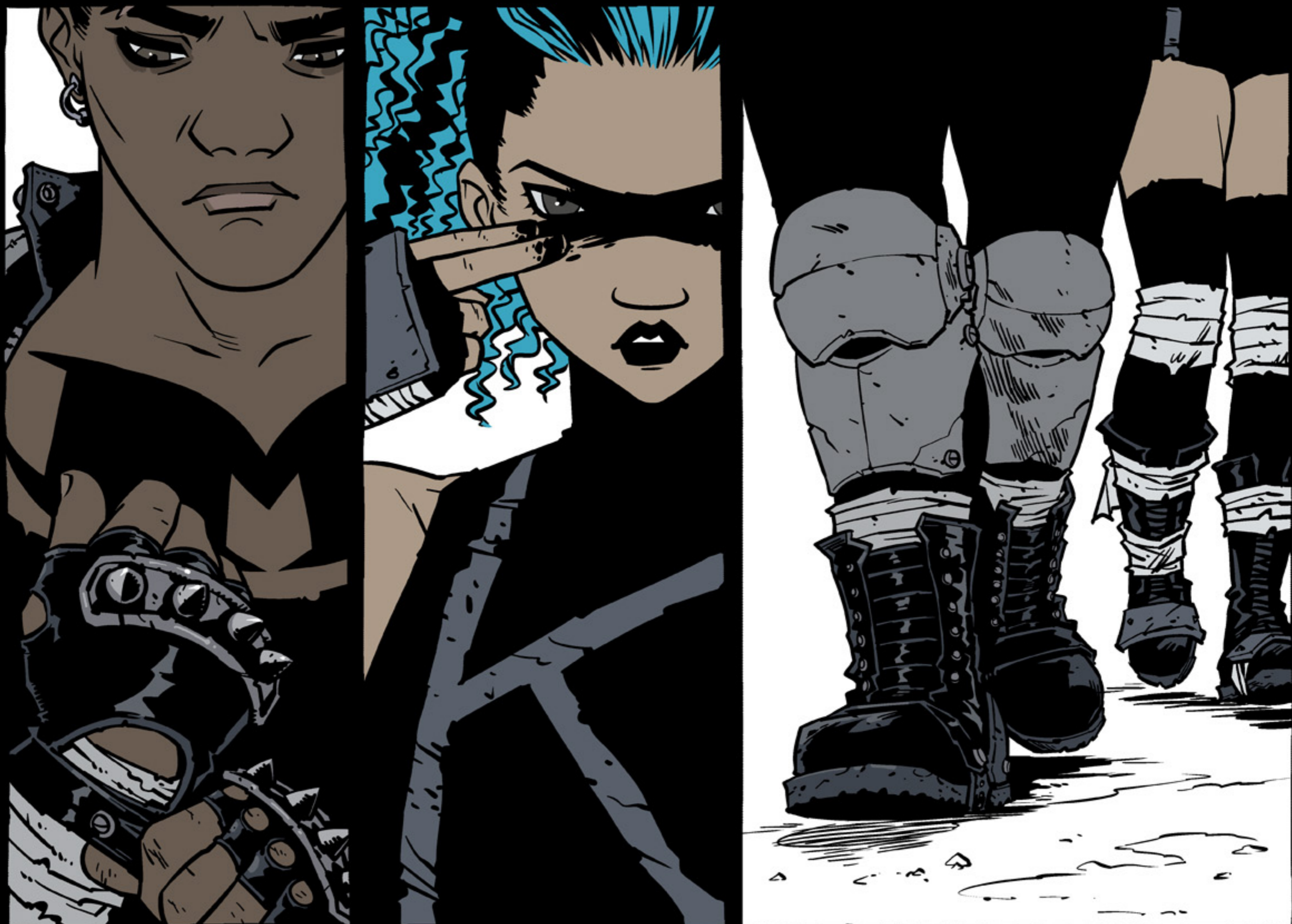














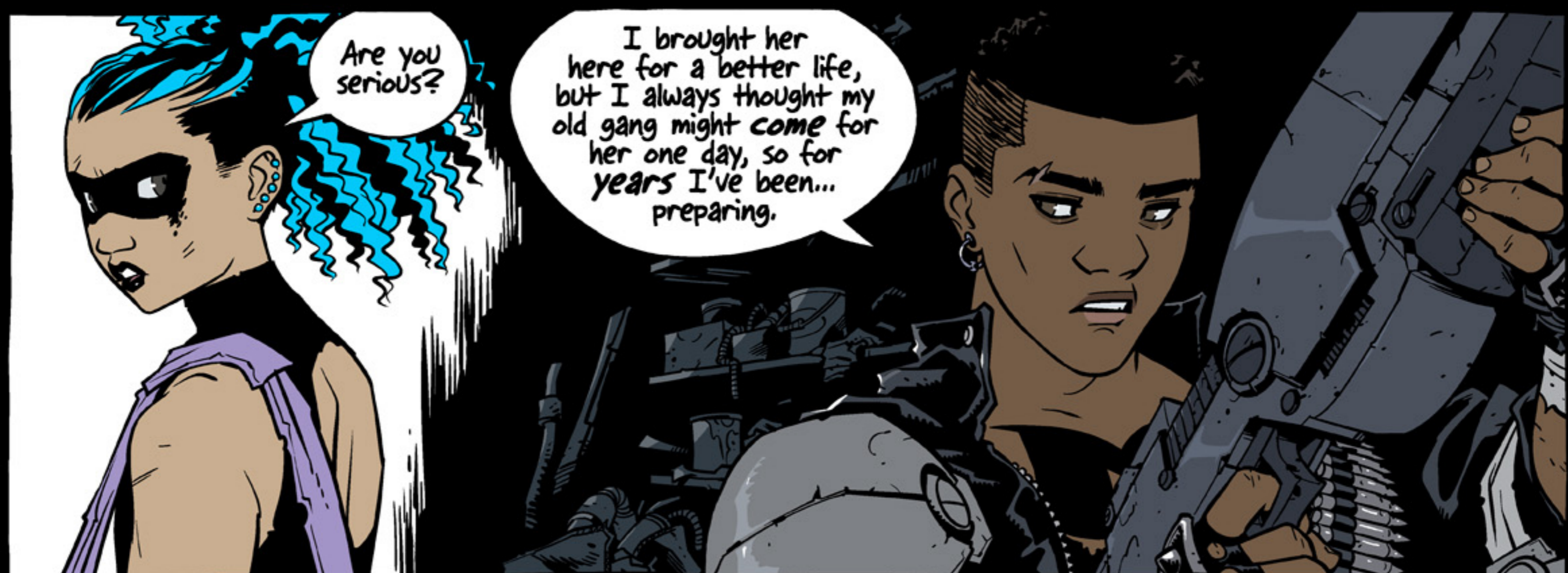


I didn't know you had a bike like this!

It looks like a wastelander bike.

Yeah. I grew up in the wasteland, in a raider gang.

Scout wasn't born here in the city, either.



Are you serious?

I brought her here for a better life, but I always thought my old gang might come for her one day, so for years I've been... preparing.



All right, your job is directing me to this compound your dad came clean about. And keeping those babies safe.

Right. God, this is scary. I feel sick.

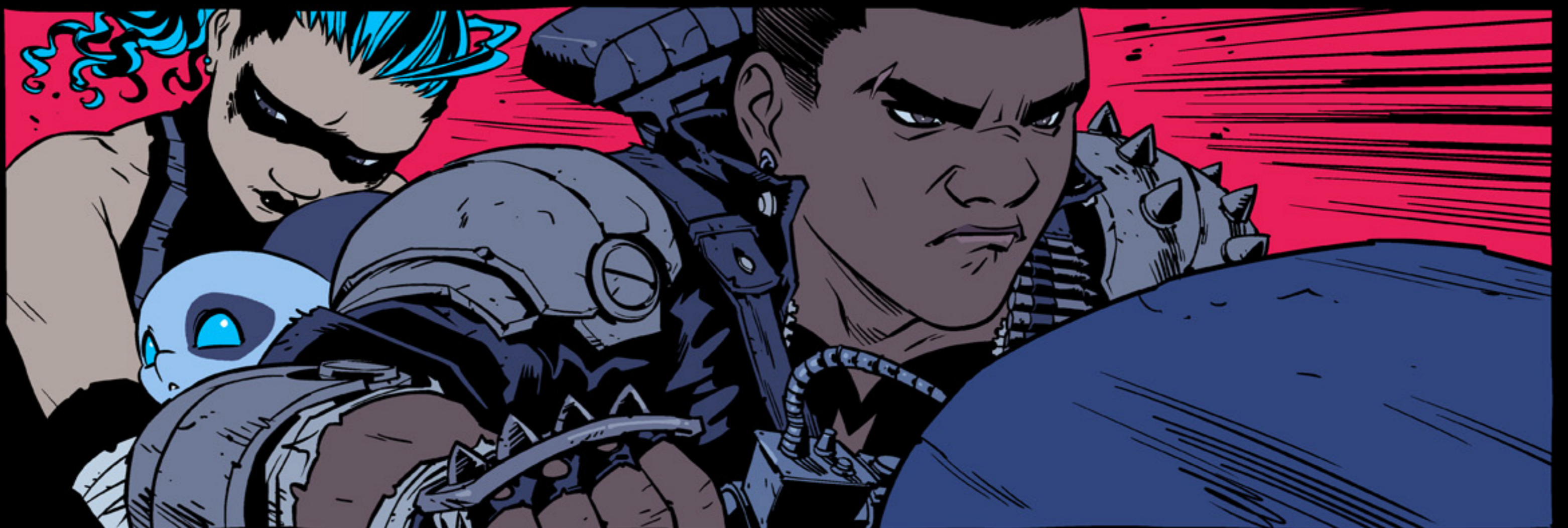
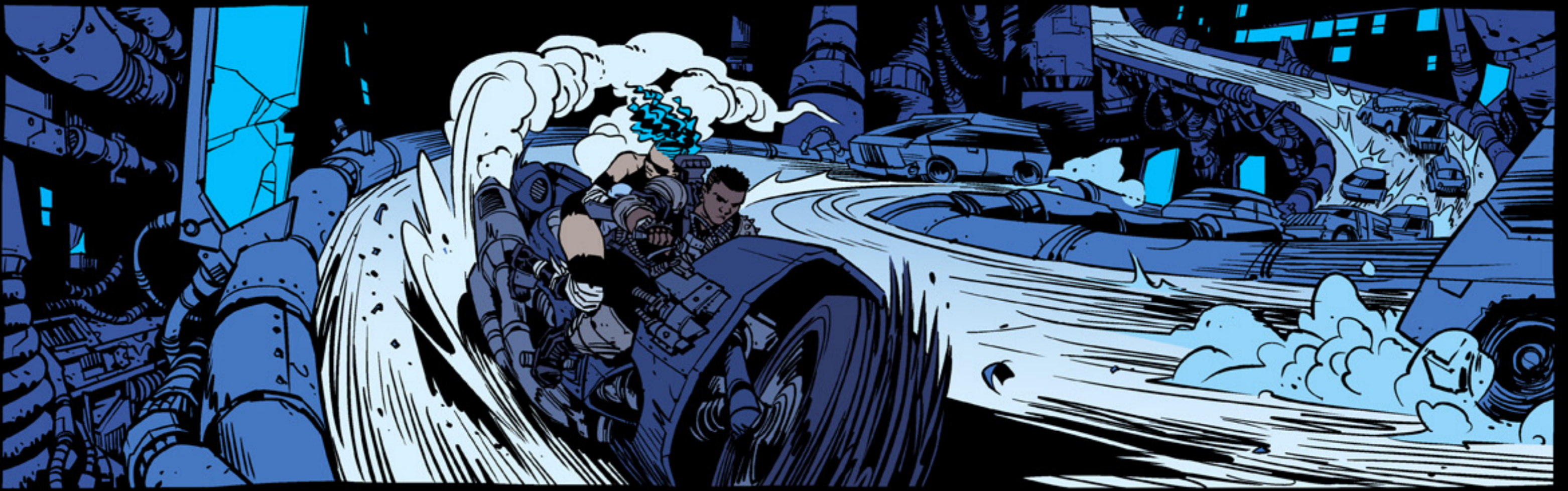
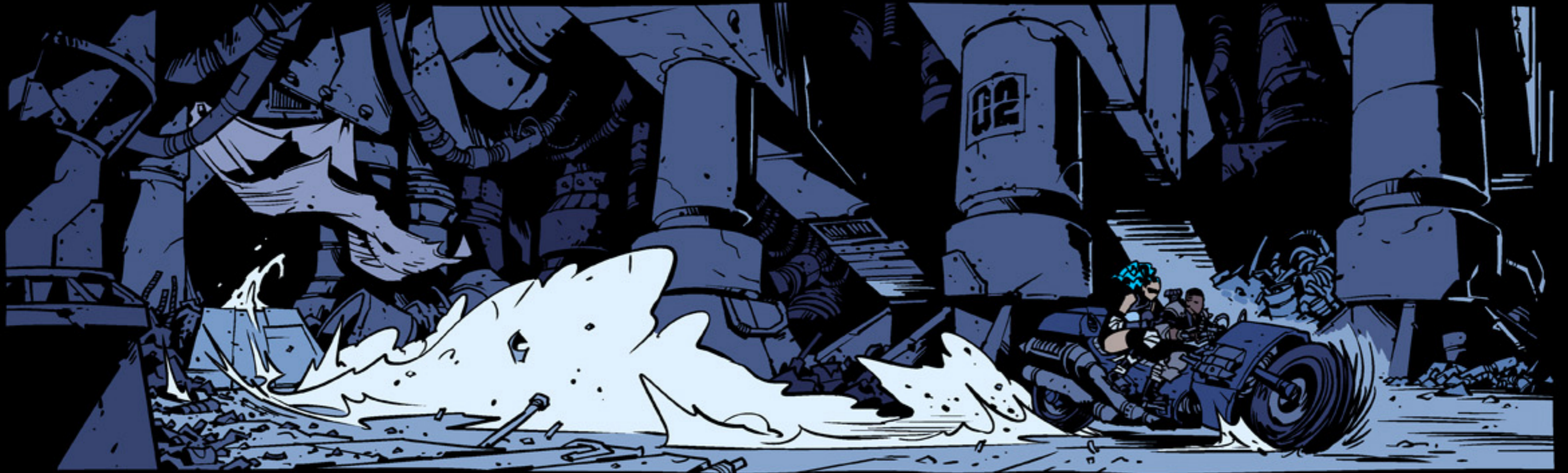
Okay, sit tight, little pancake. We're gonna go save your mama. I hope.



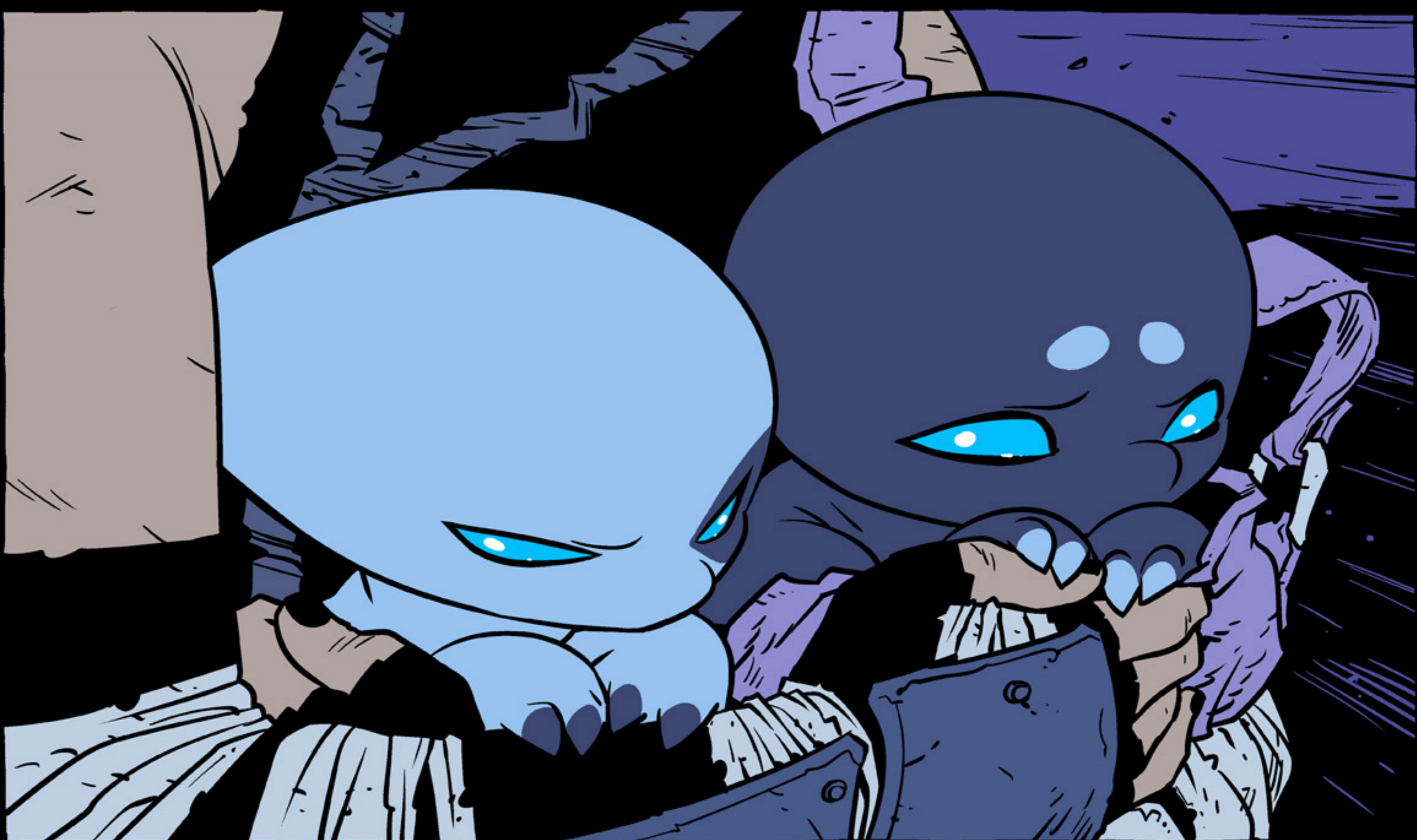
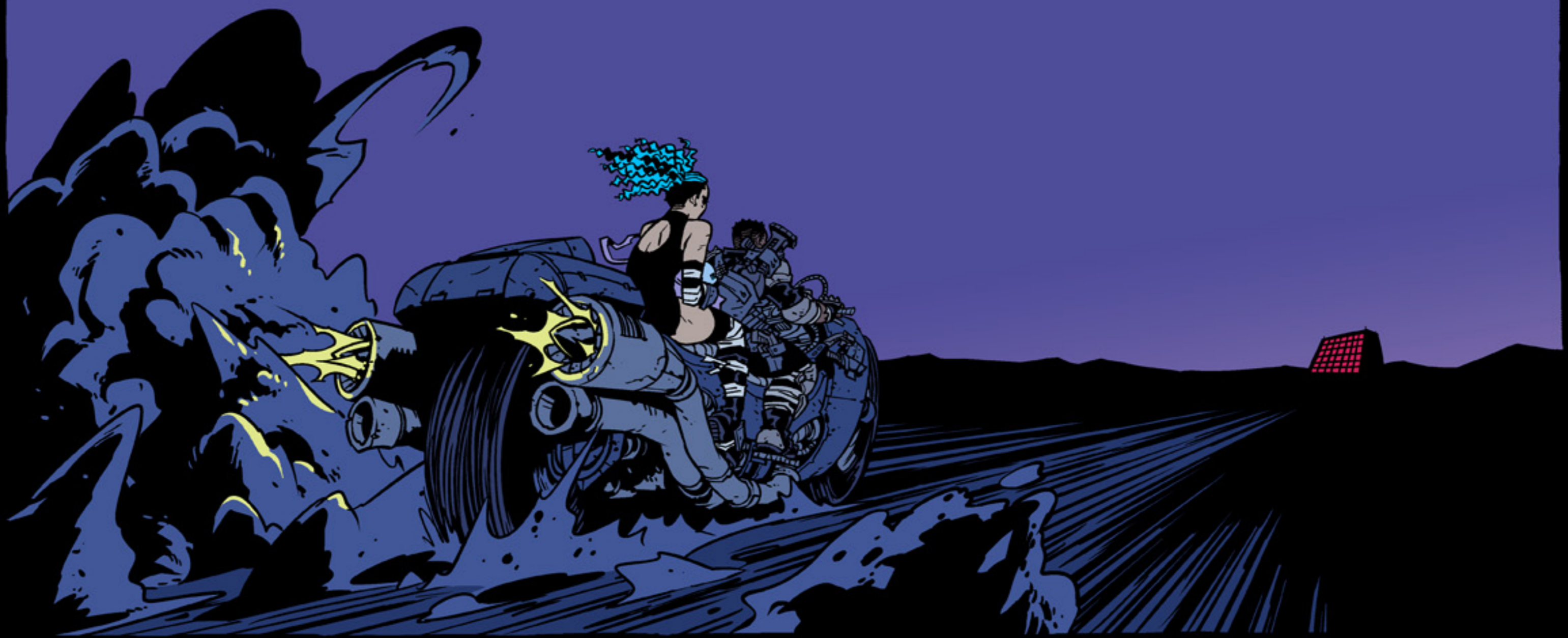
I hope so, too. Your dad better be right about this.

I don't trust him, or you. But... those shadowbabies give me a feeling this is real...

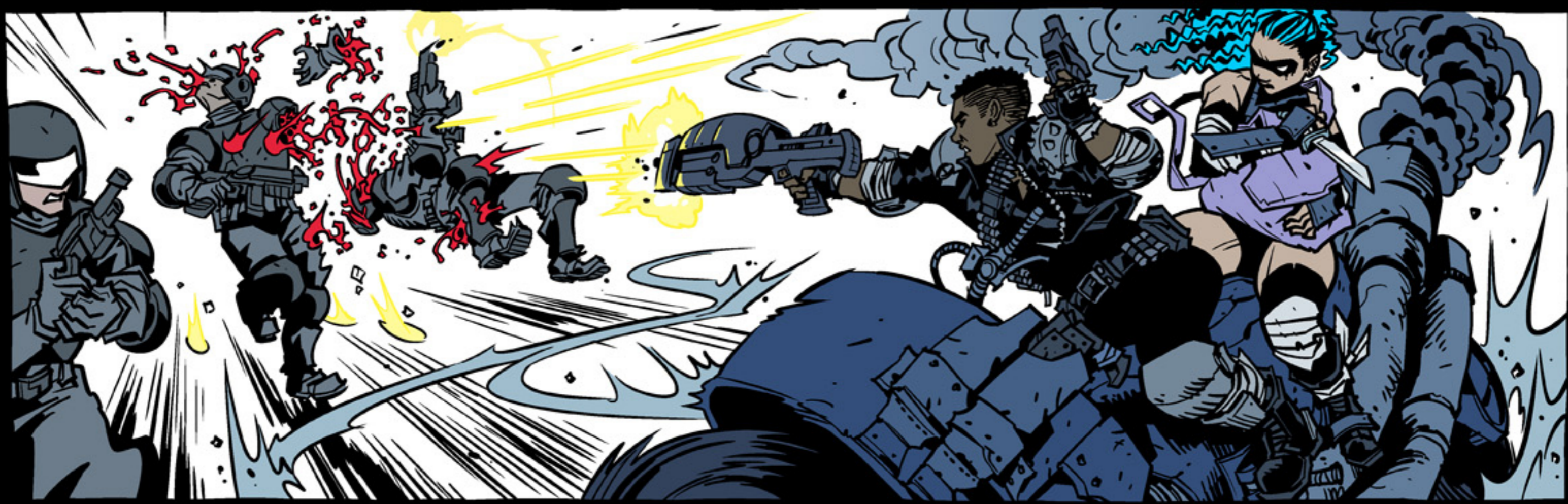
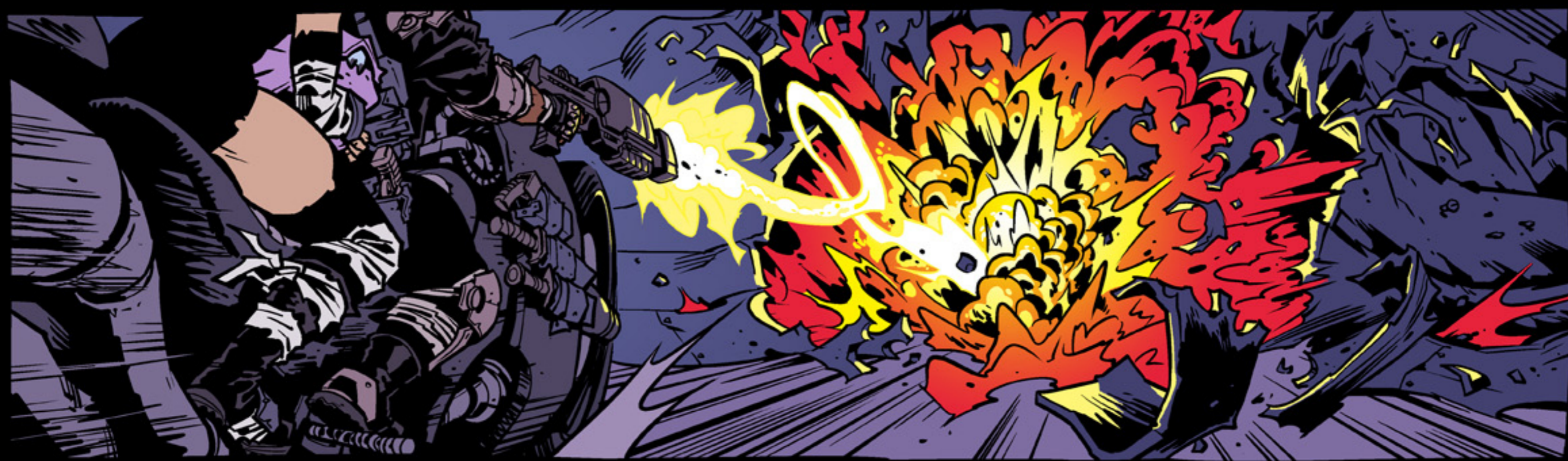
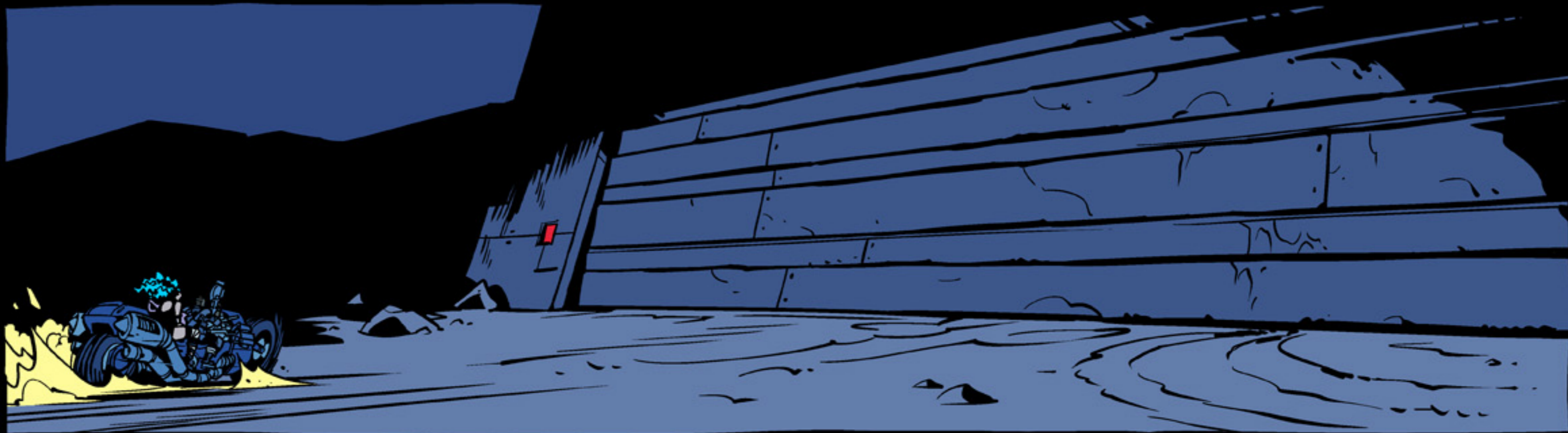




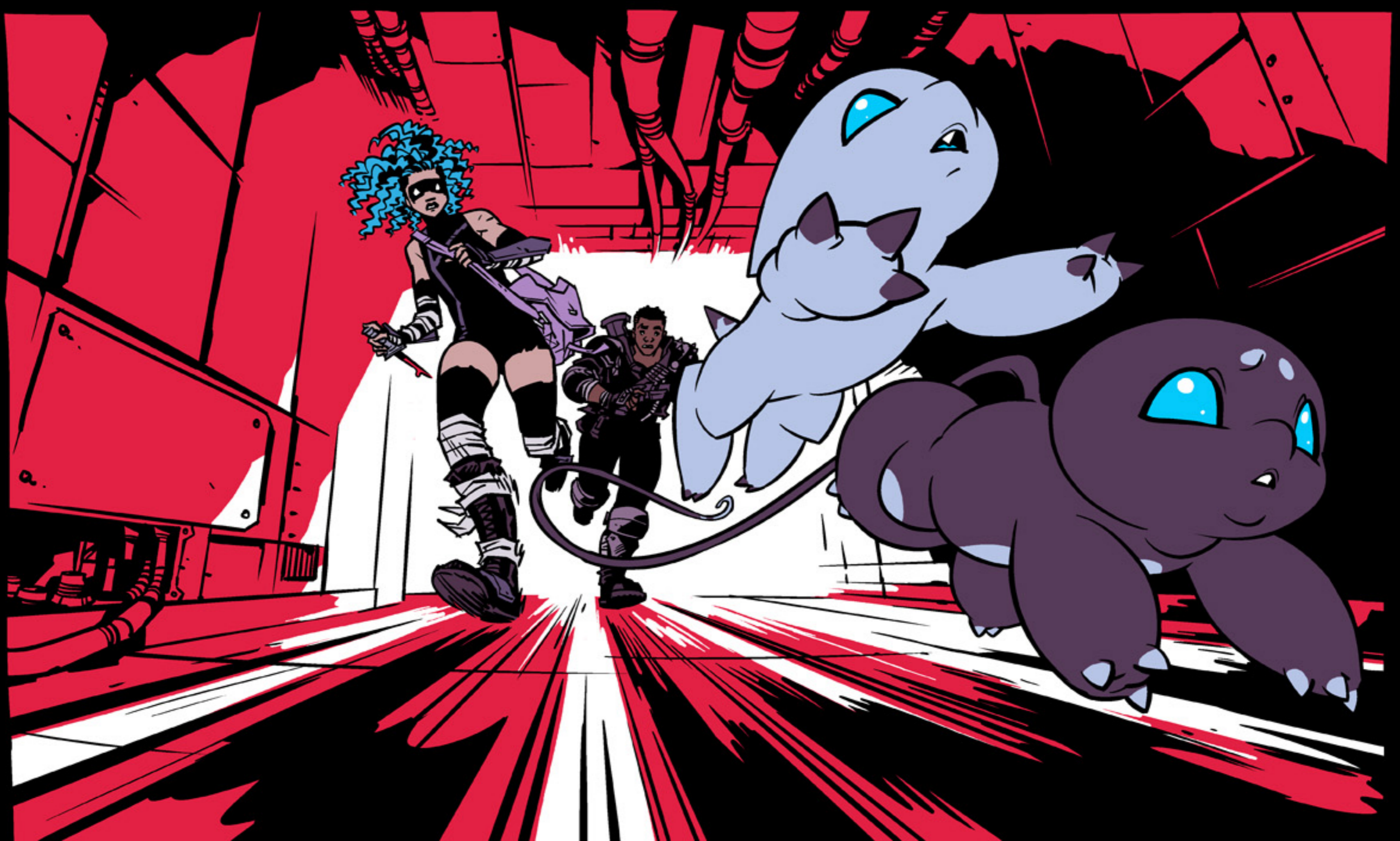




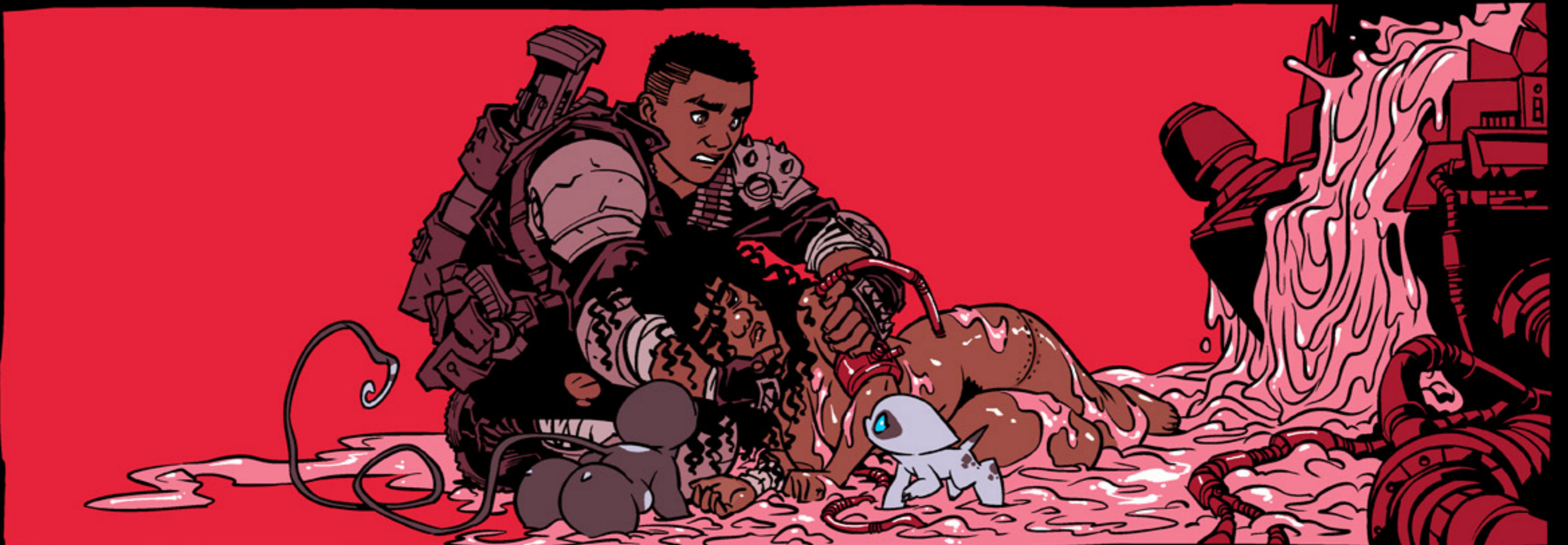
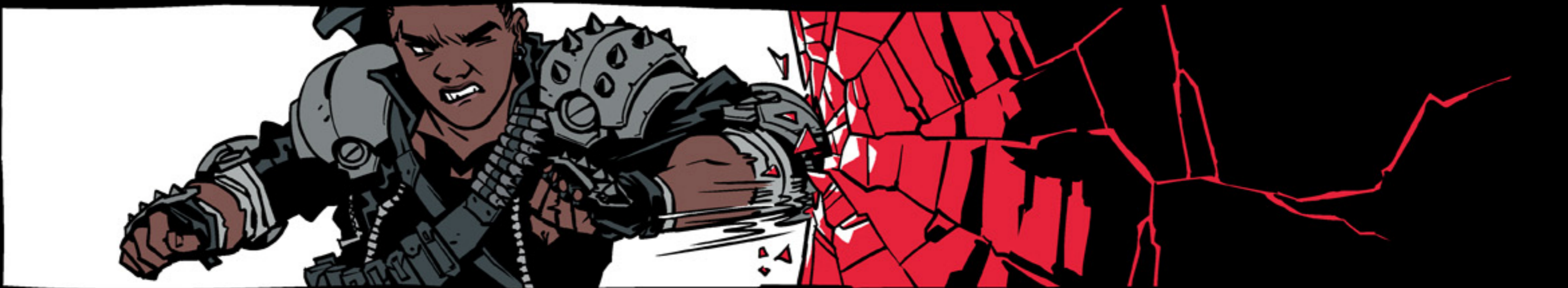
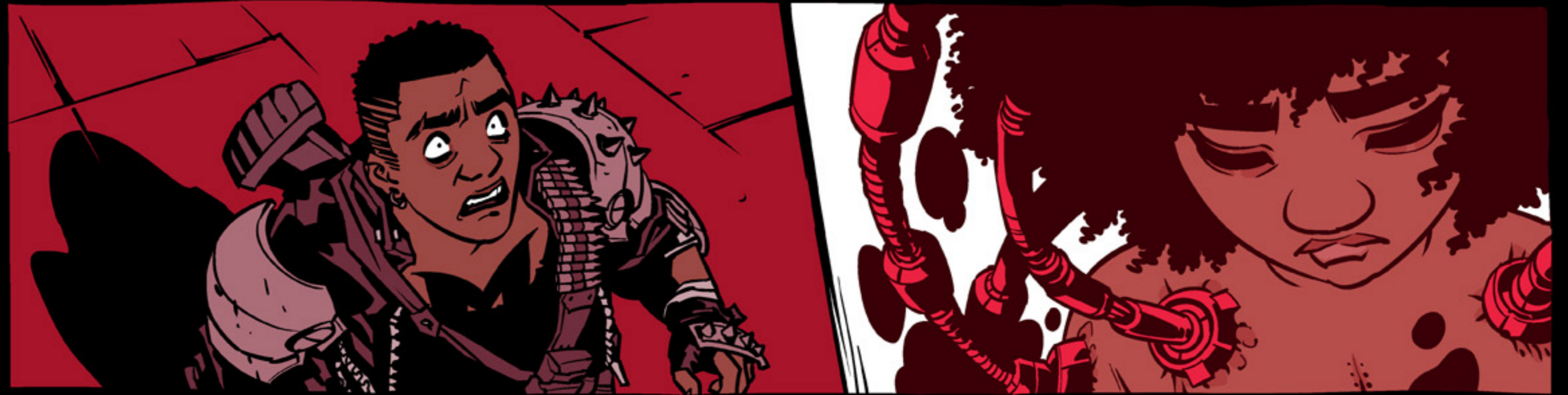








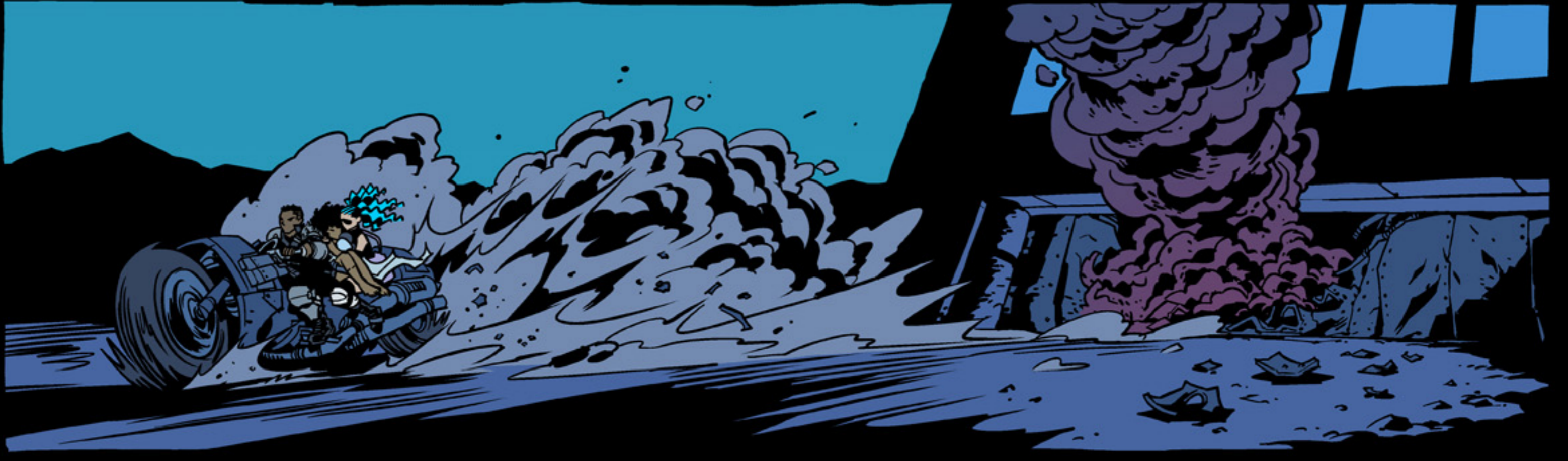
















I'm so sorry, Scott.



I was the one who did this to you.

I didn't want them to actually hurt you, I just thought... I was so angry at you, but...



...I dunno. There's no excuse.

It's unforgivable. I probably deserve to die for doing this to you.

And to your mom, and your babies.



Kyisha.



Time to come clean.









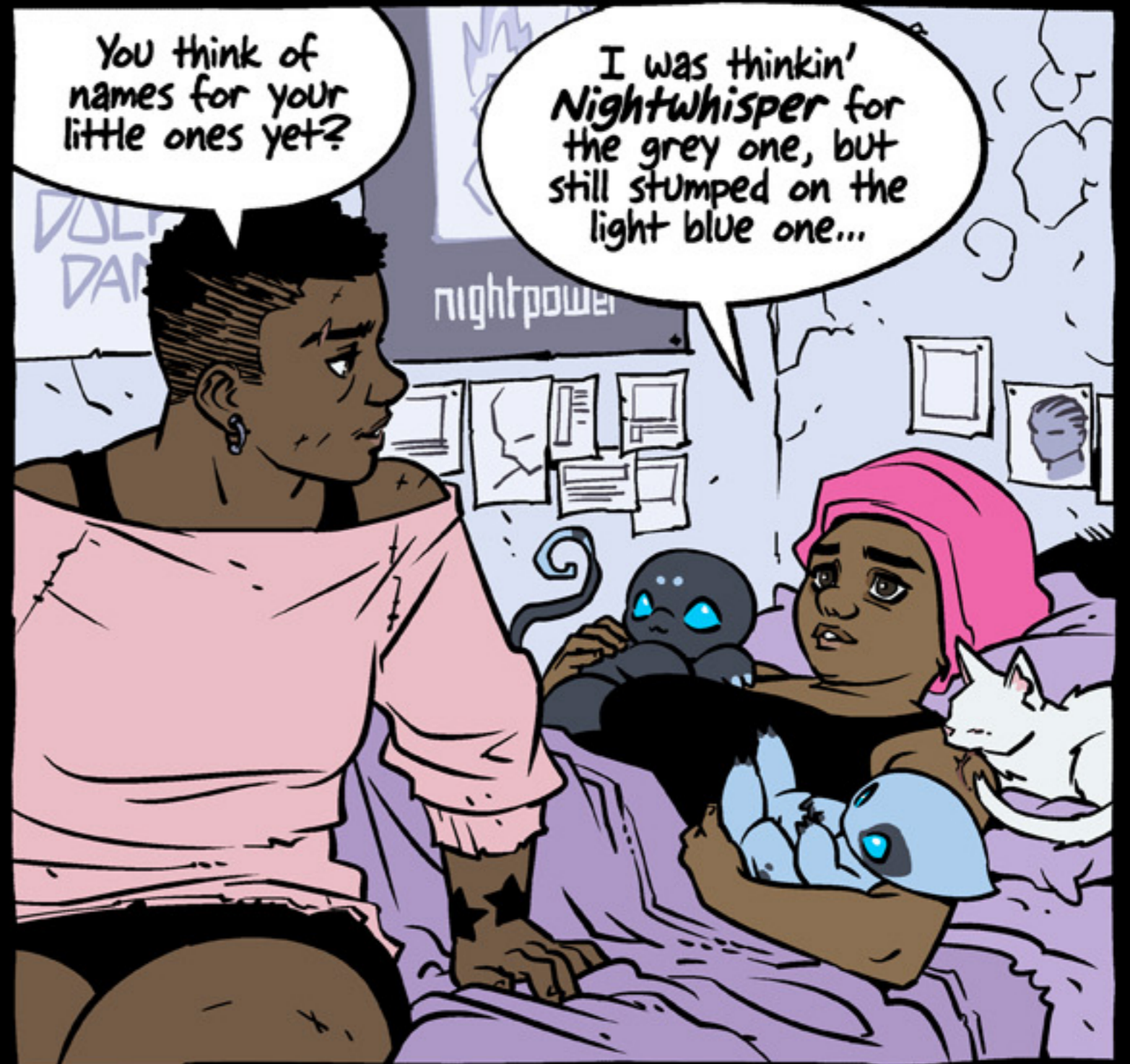




Everything okay in here?

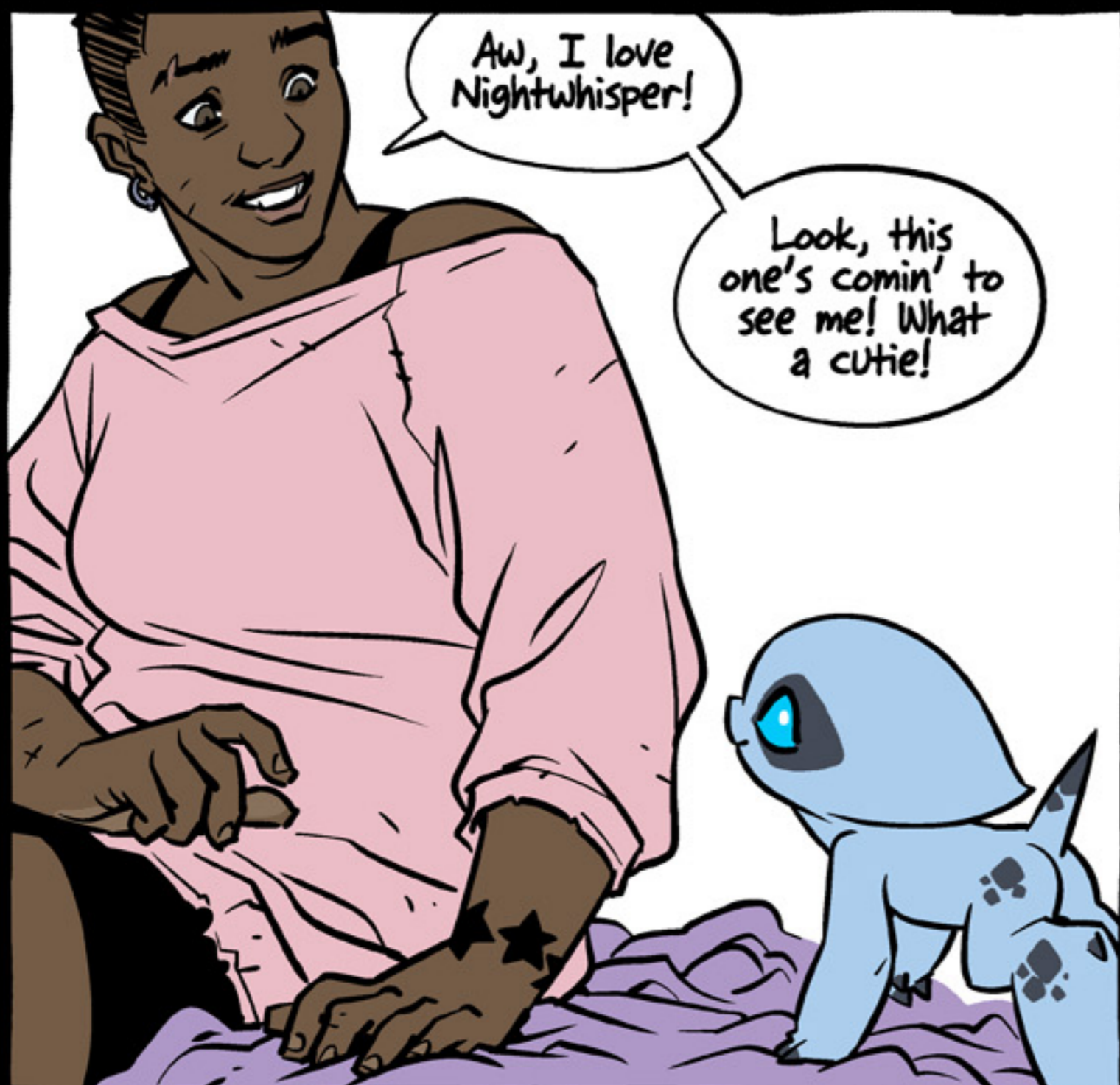
Yeah... Just another bad dream.

Keep me company? Can't sleep.



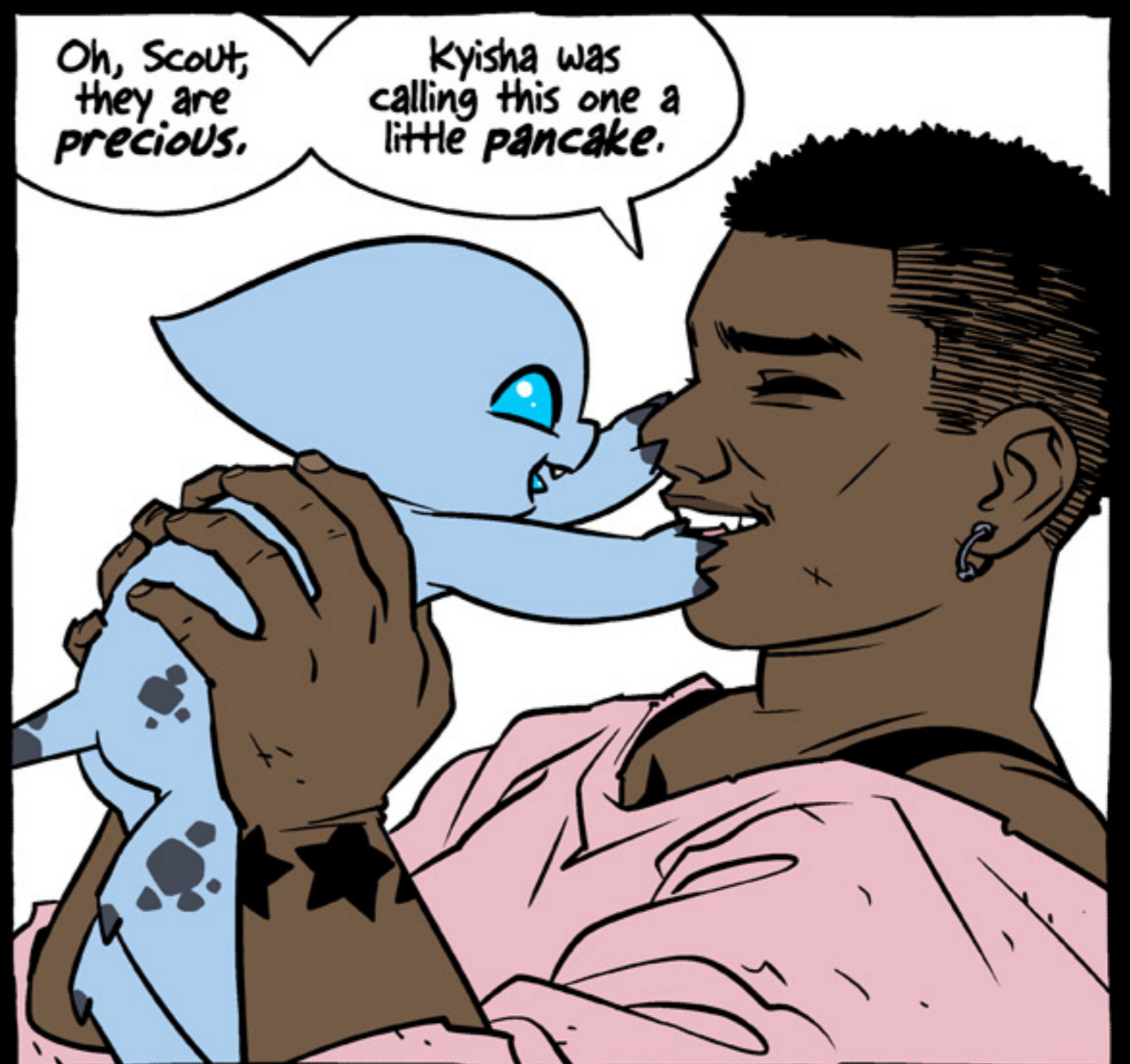
You think of names for your little ones yet?

I was thinkin' *Nightwhisper* for the grey one, but still stumped on the light blue one...



Aw, I love *Nightwhisper*!

Look, this one's comin' to see me! What a cutie!



Oh, Scout, they are precious.

Kyisha was calling this one a little *pancake*.



That's kinda cute. Maybe that should be his name.

Kyisha always liked silly names like that. What do you think, *Nighty*? You like *Pancake*, too?

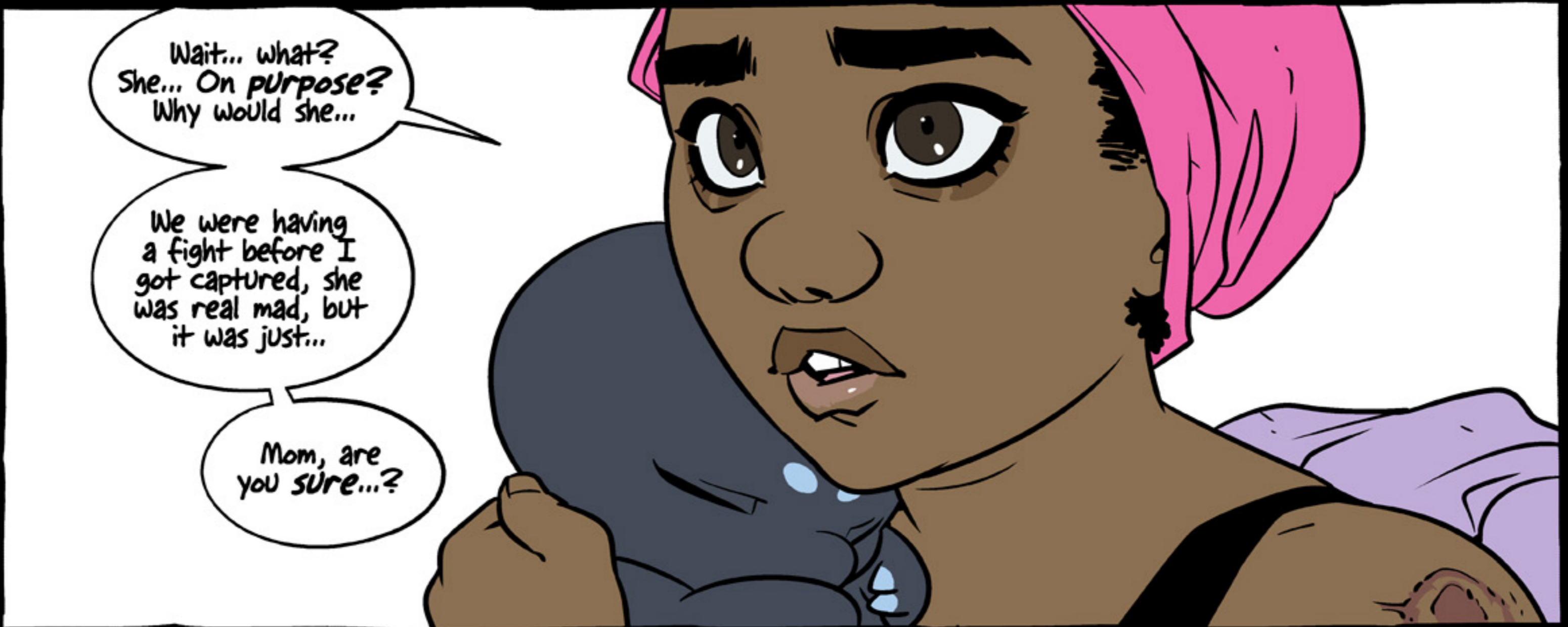


Honey... There's... something about Kyisha I need to tell you, okay?





She was the one who told the cops where your hideout was. She told her dad. She ratted you out.



Wait... what? She... On purpose? Why would she...

We were having a fight before I got captured, she was real mad, but it was just...

Mom, are you sure...?



Yes. She told me everything.

I... wasn't gonna tell you at first, but I thought you needed to know.



I'm sorry, baby.

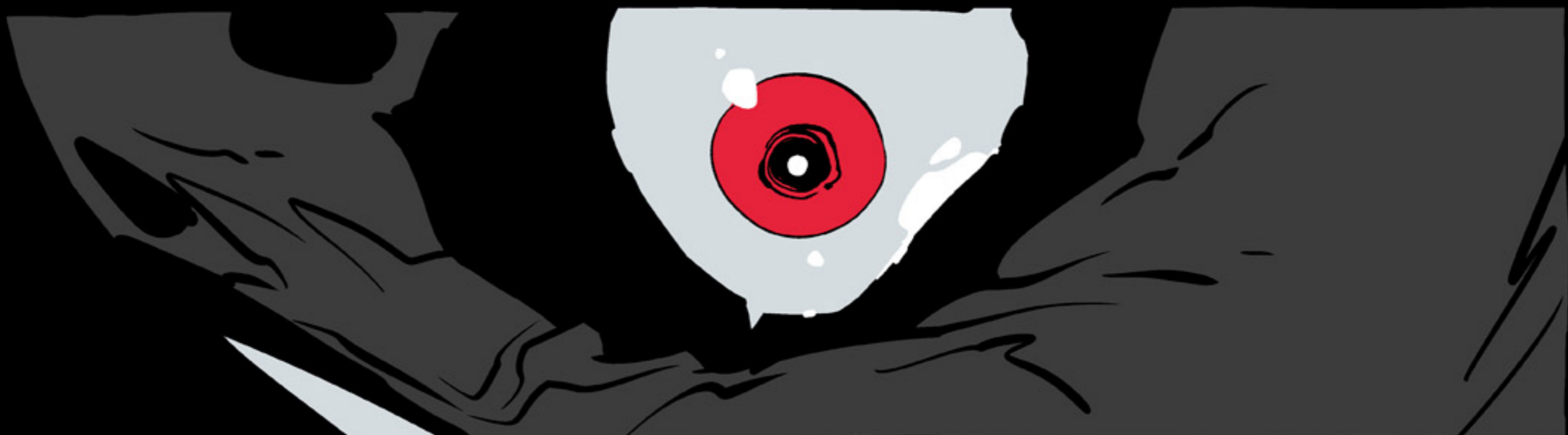




















I didn't want any of this to-

Don't.

You didn't want this? What did you want, huh?!

What'd you fuckin' think was gonna happen, bitch? You told the cops right where to find me!



You put me in a place where they took my life away, violated me. They abused my babies, Kyisha.

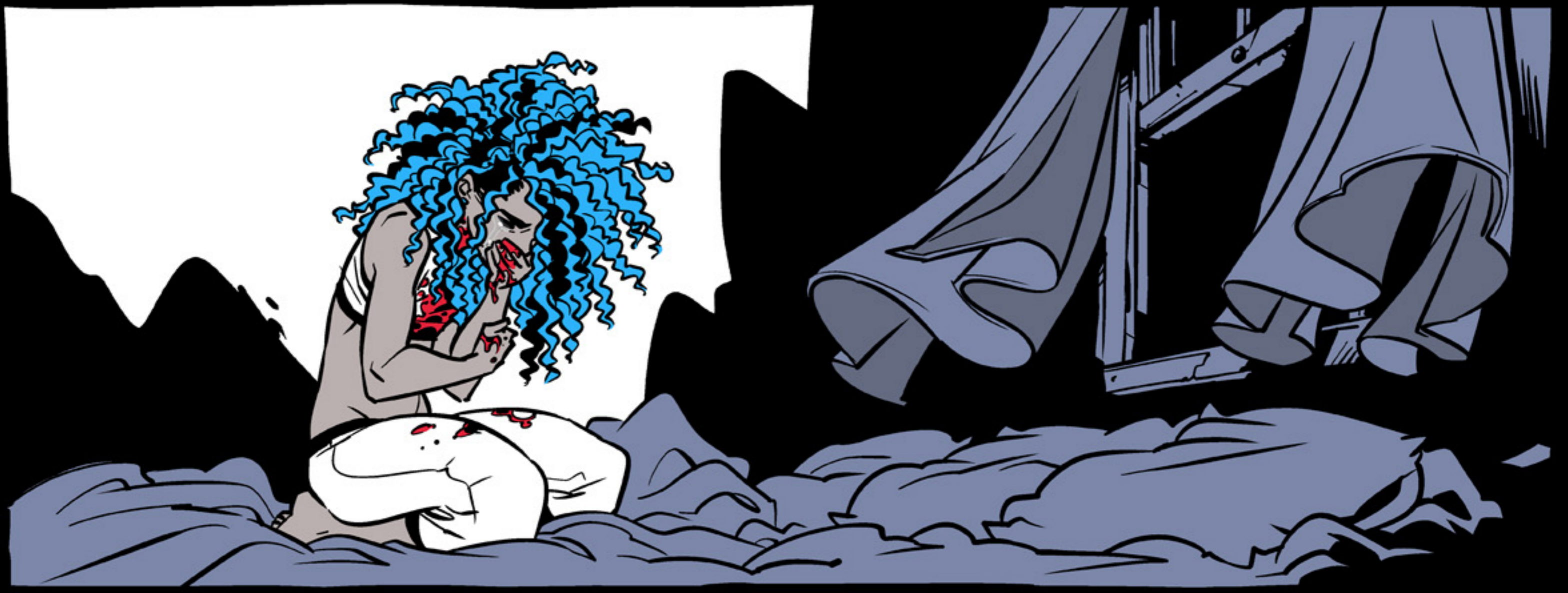


You helped them do that!

Yeah we was pissed at each other but I— I still loved you. Did you ever actually care about me?



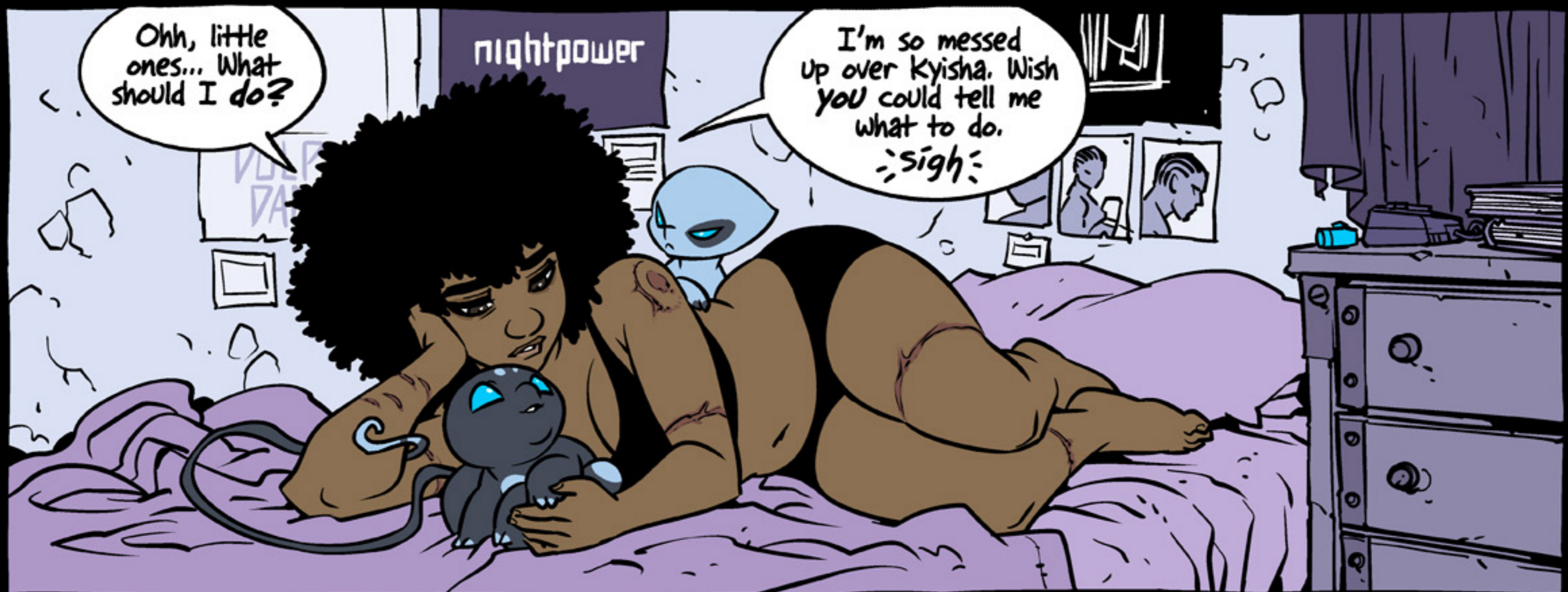












Ohh, little ones... What should I do?

I'm so messed up over Kyisha. Wish you could tell me what to do.  
:sigh:



Pancake! You're so crabby today! You prob'ly jus' wanna play, huh?

Mrreeee!

Ree! ree!

Oh! What the fuck, Pancake!

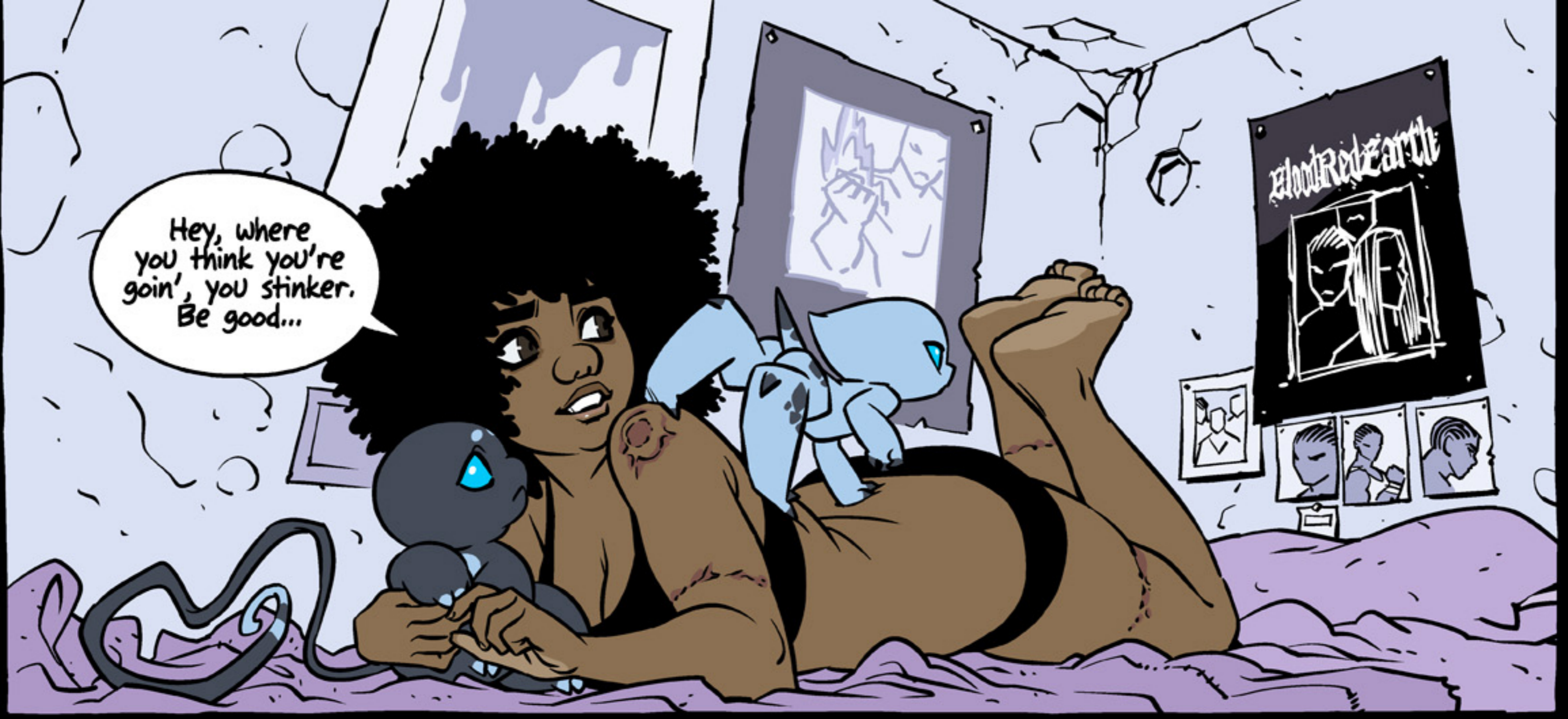


You're such a little shit! I know you want attention but be nice to Nightwhisper, please.



Aww, there you go. See, Nighty, Pancake's sorry.





Hey, where you think you're goin', you stinker. Be good...



Pancake!!

SHRRIP



Careful!



Oh my god, you are so bad!

Baahh!



Ugh, look what you did! You totally destroyed my Blood Red Earth poster.

I got this at the first concert I ever went to!



