

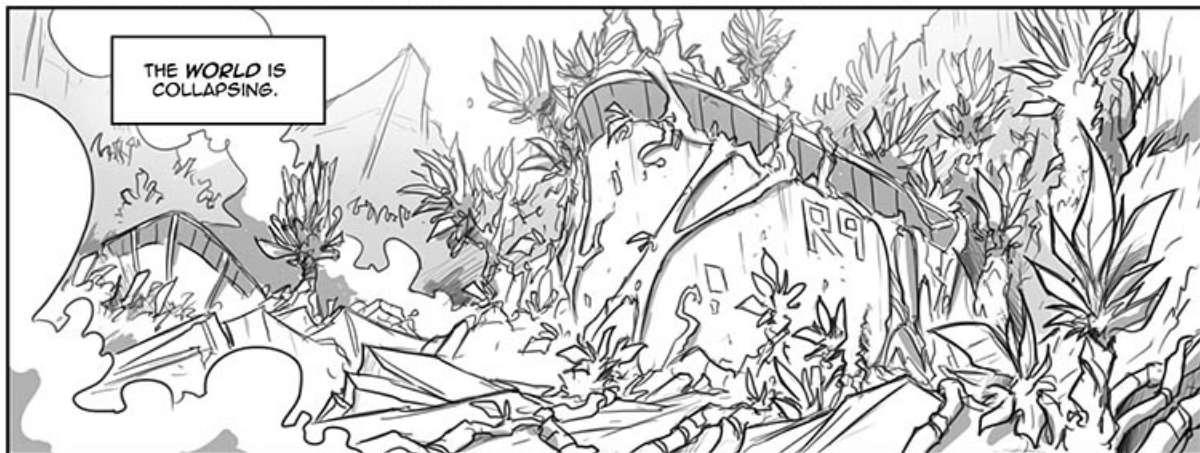
THE
APSARA
PORTFOLIO

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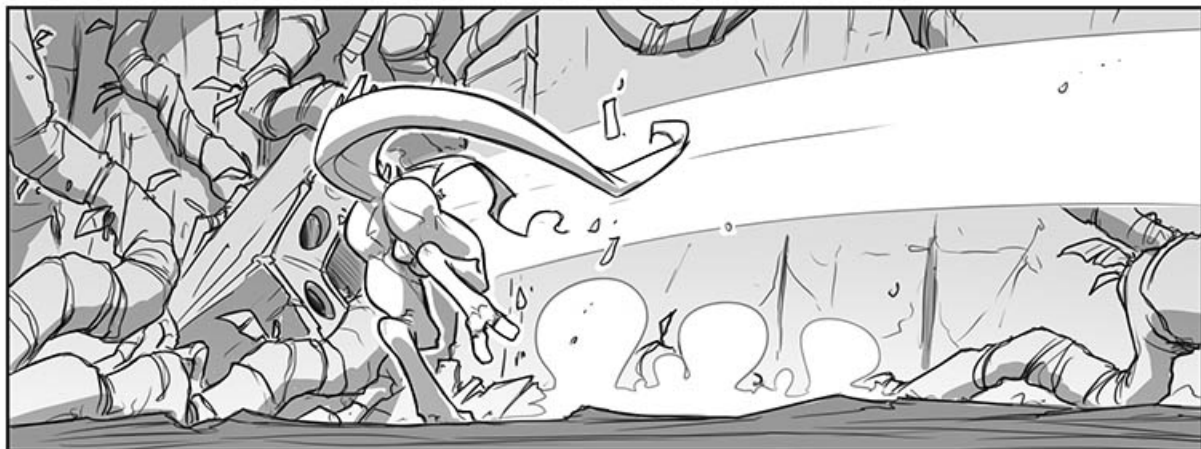


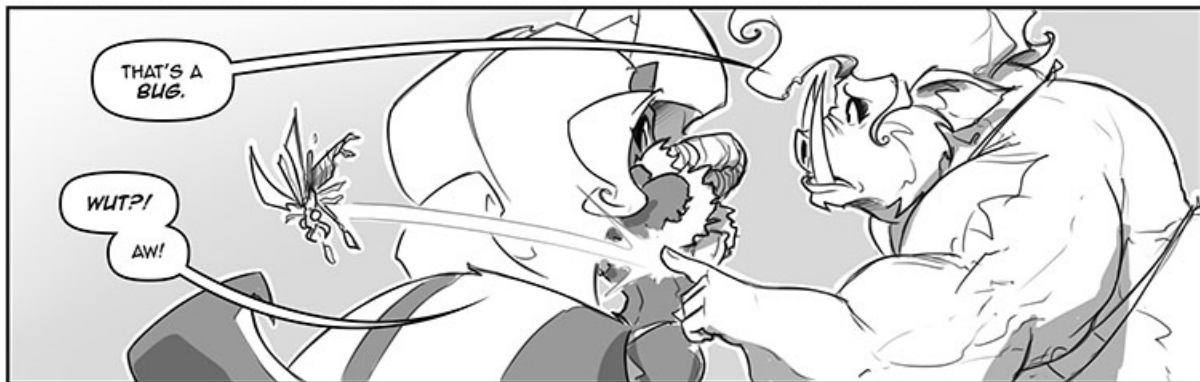
.... AM REALLY NOT
FEELING MYSELF.

IT'S NOT BEEN
A GOOD DAY.





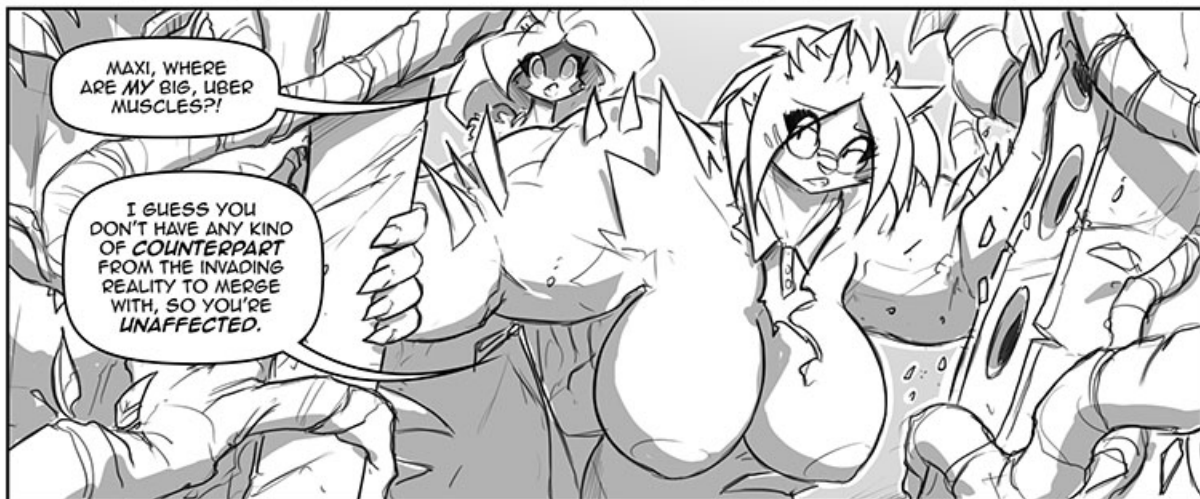




THAT'S A
BUG.

WUT?!

AW!



MAXI, WHERE
ARE MY BIG, UBER
MUSCLES?!

I GUESS YOU
DON'T HAVE ANY KIND
OF COUNTERPART
FROM THE INVADING
REALITY TO MERGE
WITH, SO YOU'RE
UNAFFECTED.



THAT... IS
COMPLETELY
UNFAIR!!

YEAH,
COME ON.



WE NEED TO
GET TO THE LAB!

OH, BUT *THIS*
KINDA MAKES
UP FOR IT!

SO FIRM
UP HERE!

THIS ISN'T
THE TIME!!

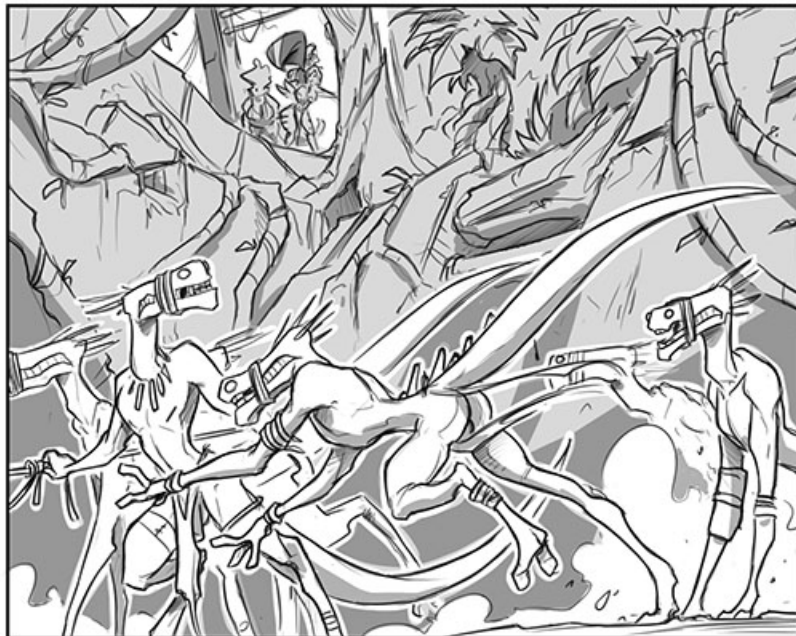


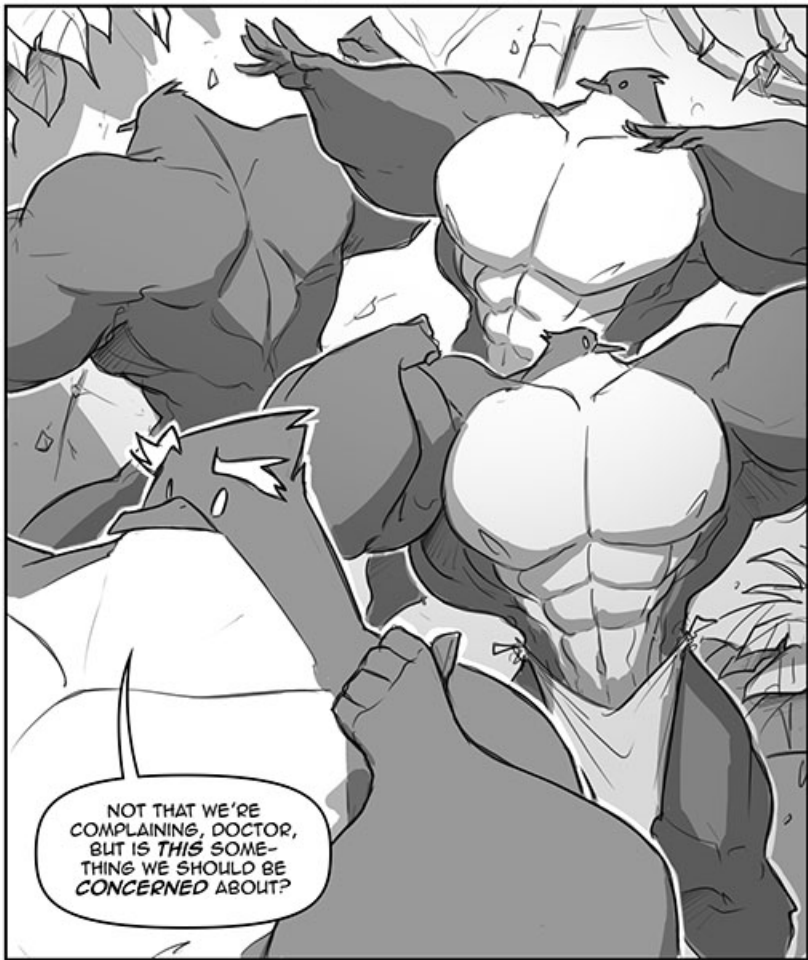
YOU THINK THERE'S ACTUALLY A WAY TO FIX ALL OF THIS?

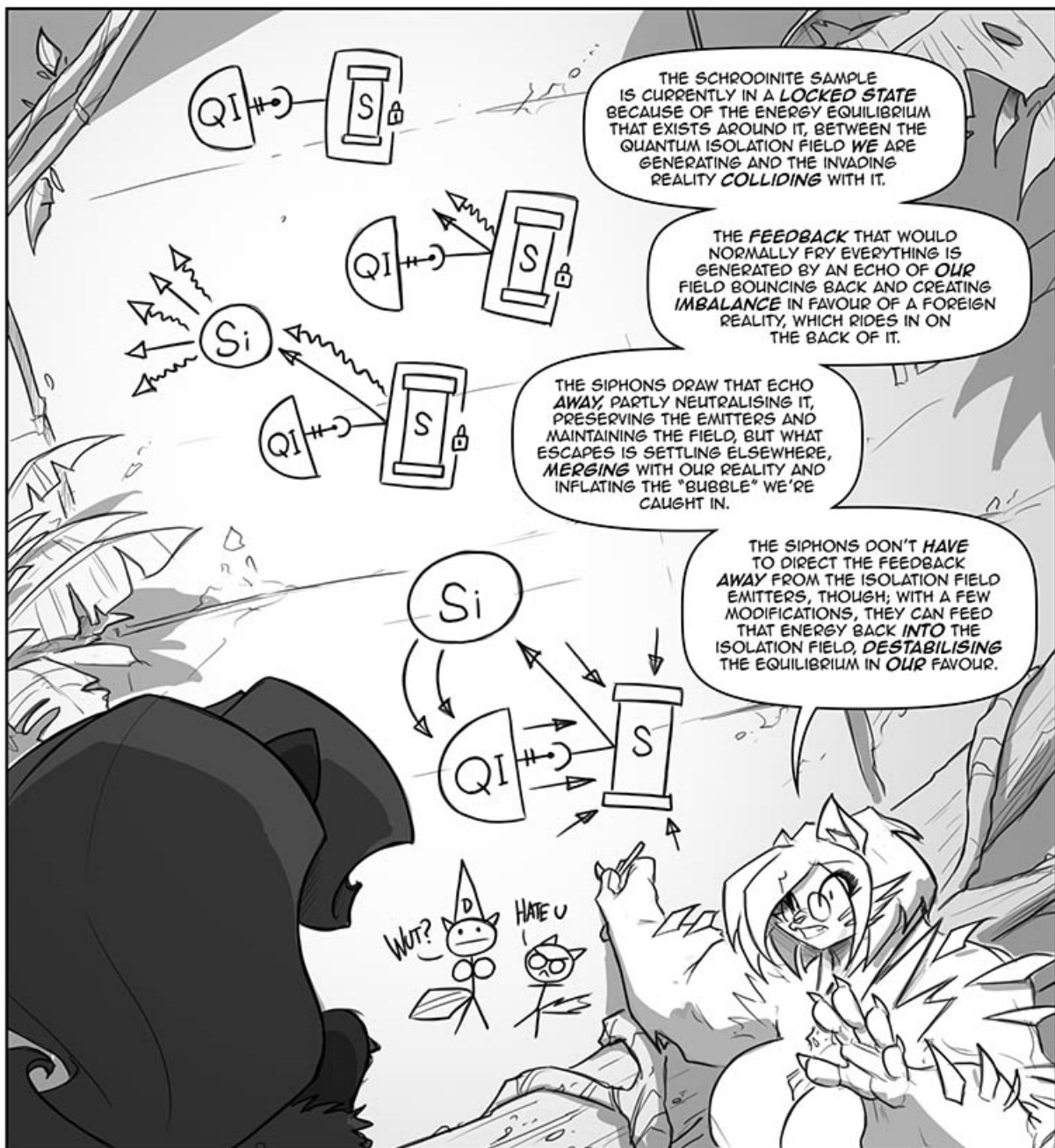
THE ENERGY DATA HINTS THAT THERE MIGHT BE, BUT IT'S GONNA BE...

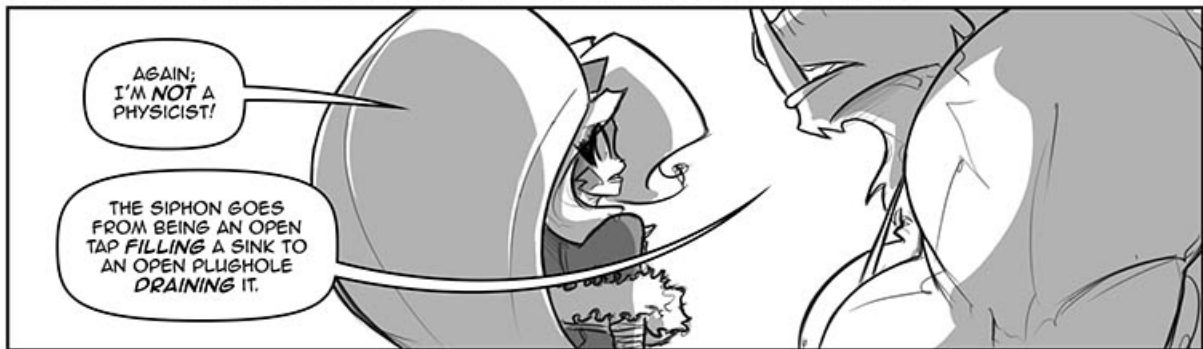


.... EXPENSIVE.









AGAIN;
I'M **NOT** A
PHYSICIST!

THE SIPHON GOES
FROM BEING AN OPEN
TAP **FILLING** A SINK TO
AN OPEN PLUGHOLE
DRAINING IT.



THE FEEDBACK LOOP
YOU'RE PROPOSING WILL
FRY THE EMITTERS **FASTER**
THAN IF WE SHUT OFF
THE SIPHON!

SACRIFICING THE
MACHINE IS **REQUIRED**
AT THIS POINT.

IT'S THE **ONLY** WAY
WE CAN FORCE BACK ALL
ASPECTS OF THE INVADING
REALITY CURRENTLY
LAYERED OVER OURS.

A FEW MILLISECONDS OF
INTENSE REINFORCEMENT
OF THE ISOLATION FIELD
SHOULD BE ENOUGH.

HOW QUICKLY
CAN WE REALIGN
THE SIPHONS?



NORMALLY IT
WOULD BE AT THE PUSH
OF A BUTTON, BUT THE
TERMINAL FOR REMOTE
CONTROL OF THE SIPHON
SEEMS TO HAVE TURNED
INTO A **FERN**.

NOT A
PROBLEM.

THEY CAN
BE REALIGNED
MANUALLY.

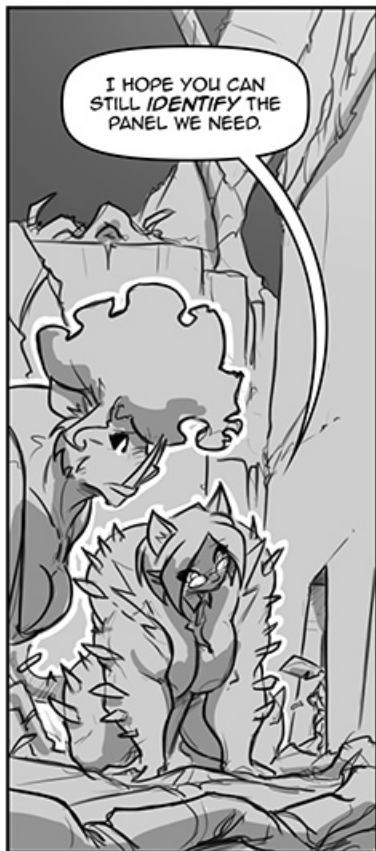


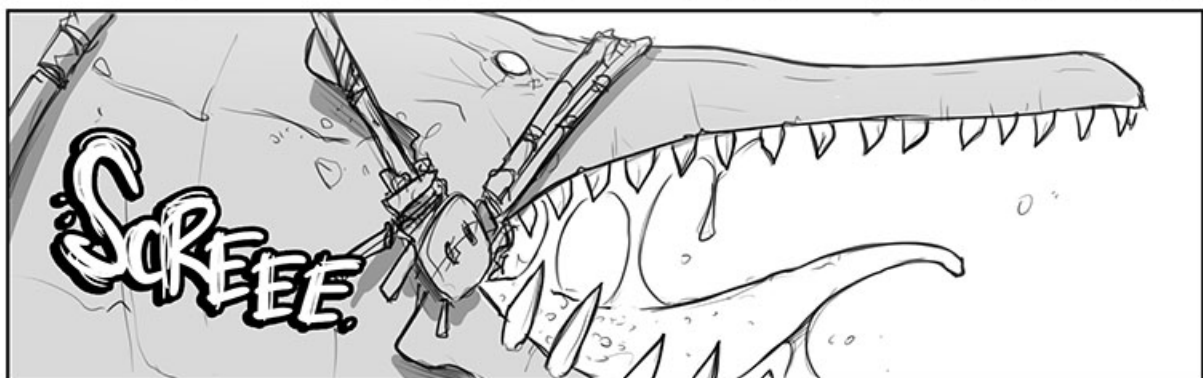
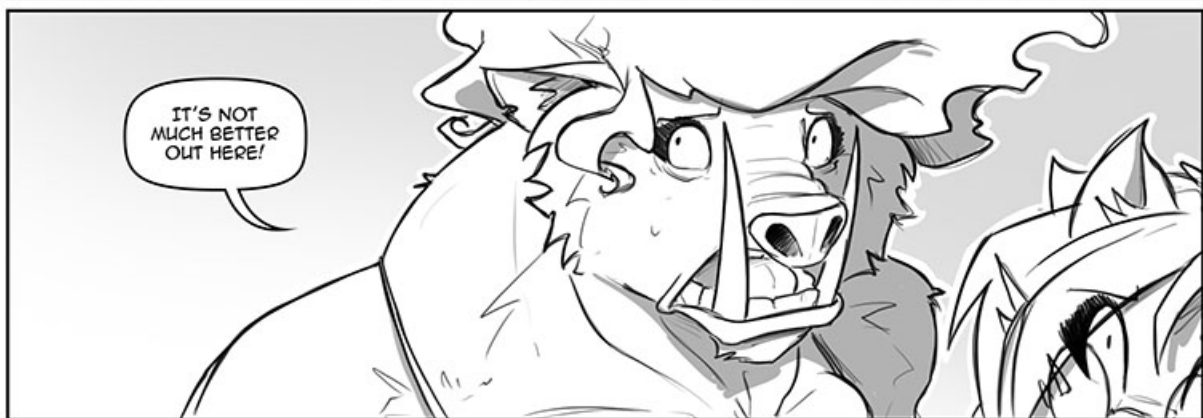
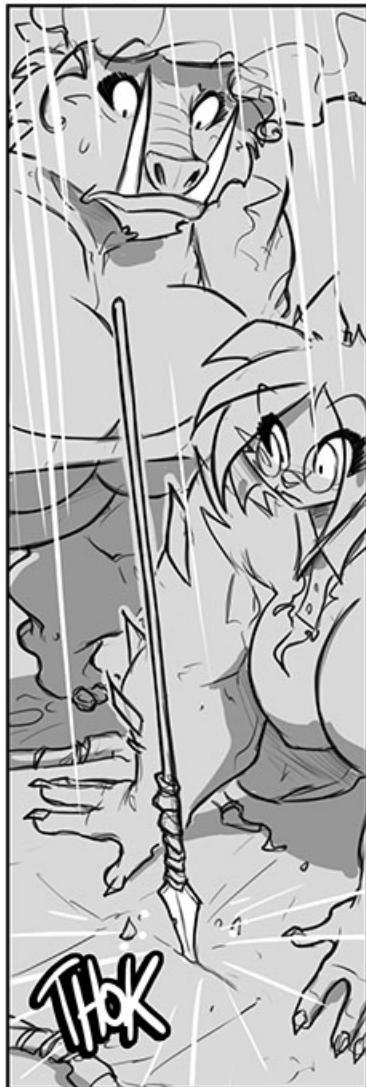
YES, FROM
INSIDE THE
MACHINE.

THAT'S....
NOW AN
ISSUE.











IS THAT MR NIBBLES?



NO, IT'S HIS BIGGER, MEANER, UGLIER COUSIN!

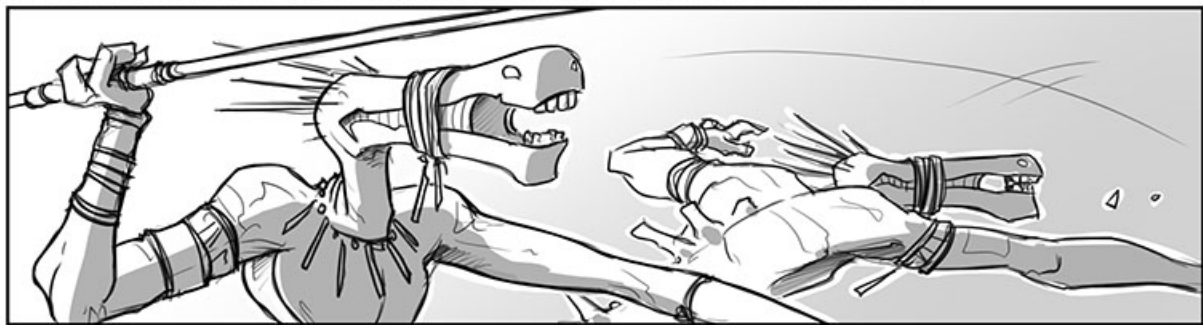
LISTEN: DECOUPLE THE RED WIRES CONNECTED TO THE BOX MARKED "NODE 1080"



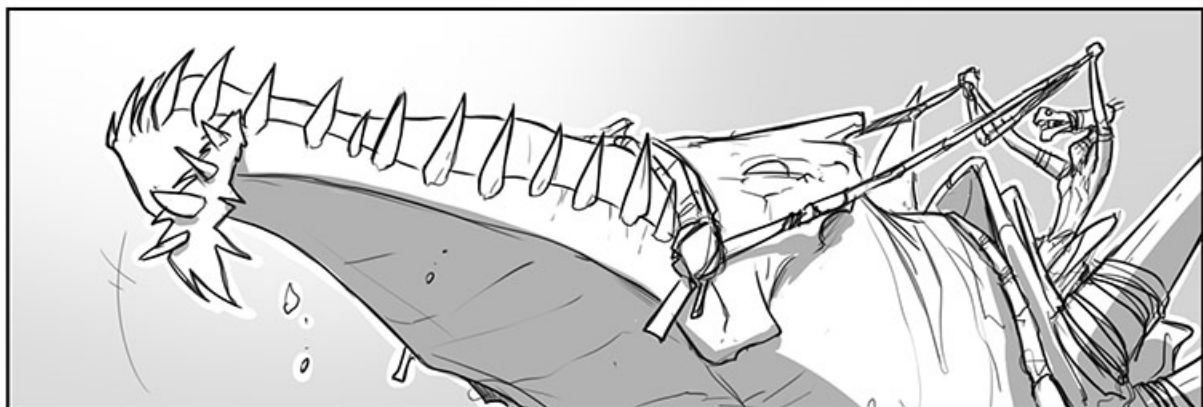
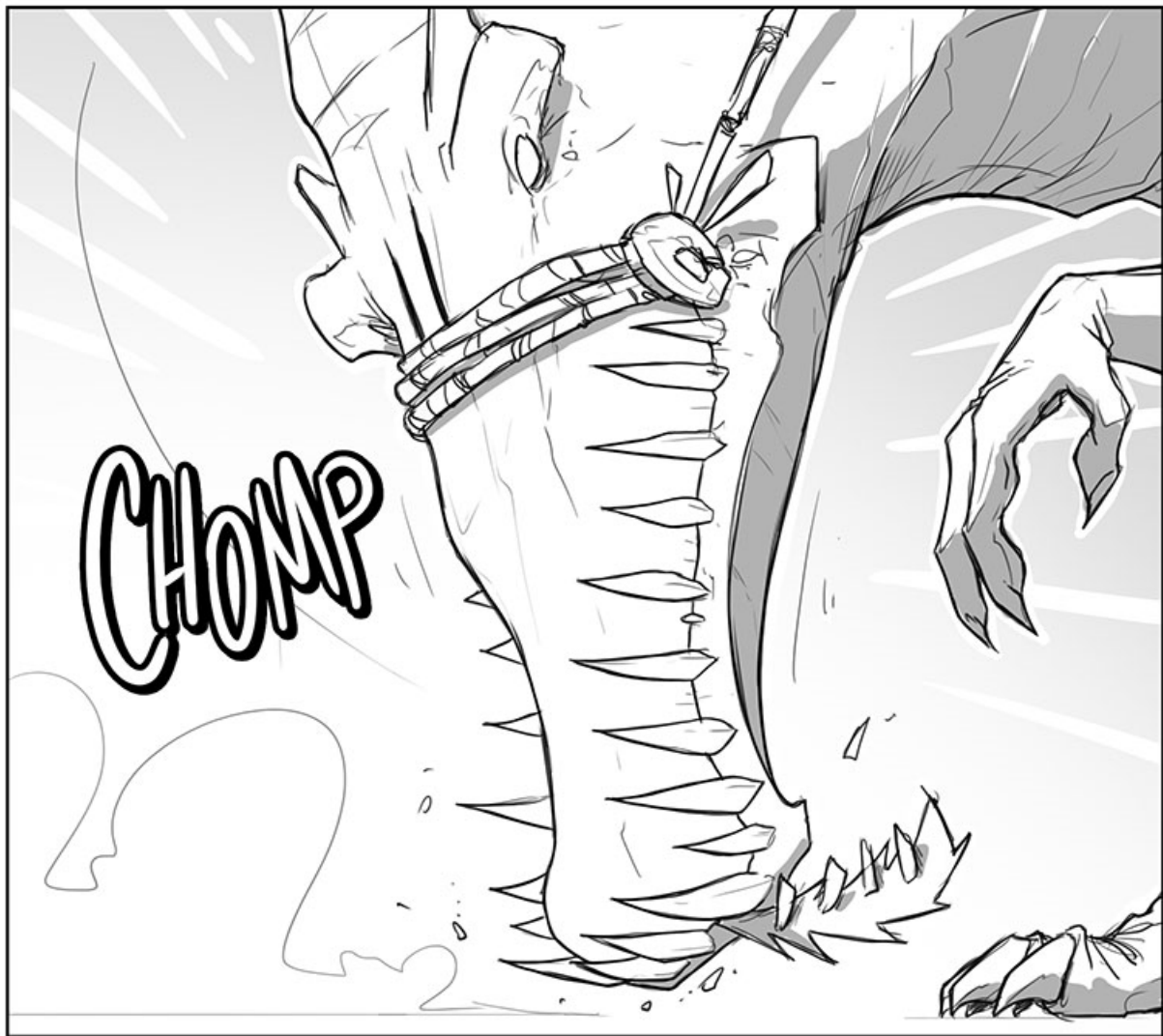
VENGEFUL LITTLE BUGGERS ARE FOCUSED ON US!

GOOD!

LURE THEM AWAY FROM THE SIPHON!

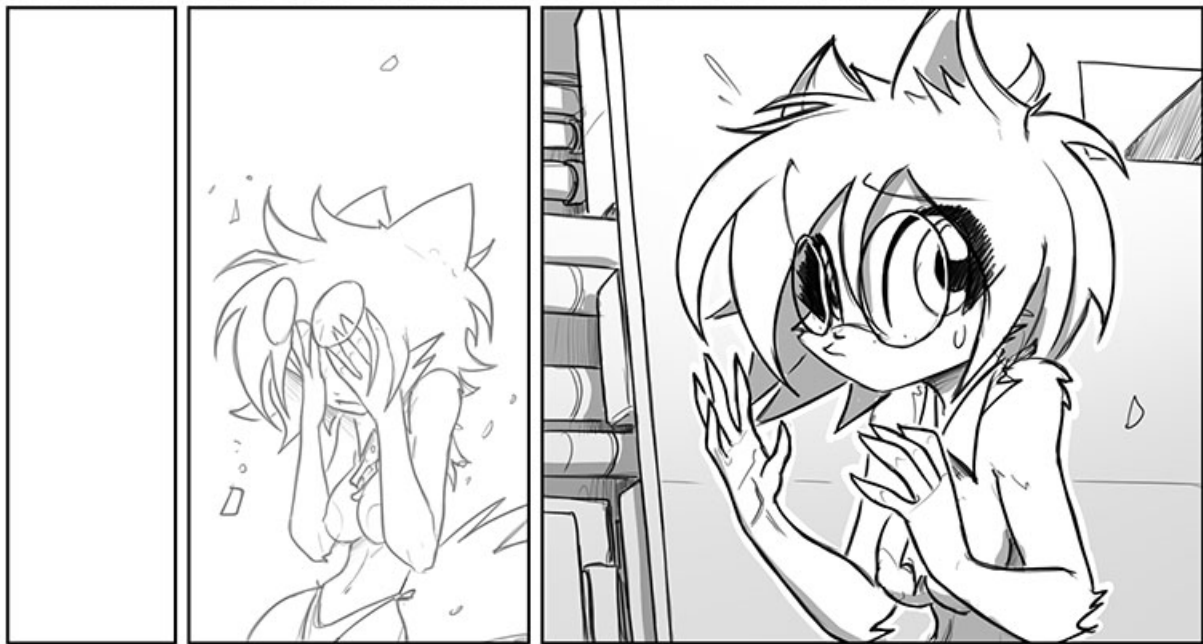


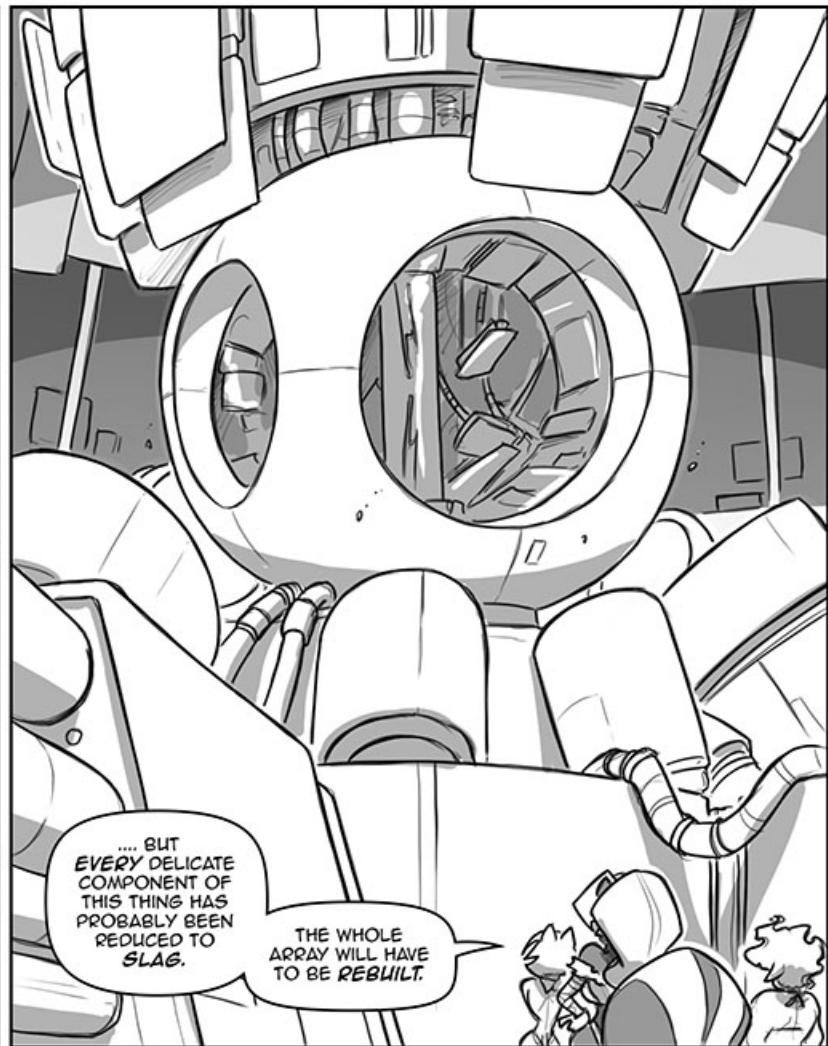


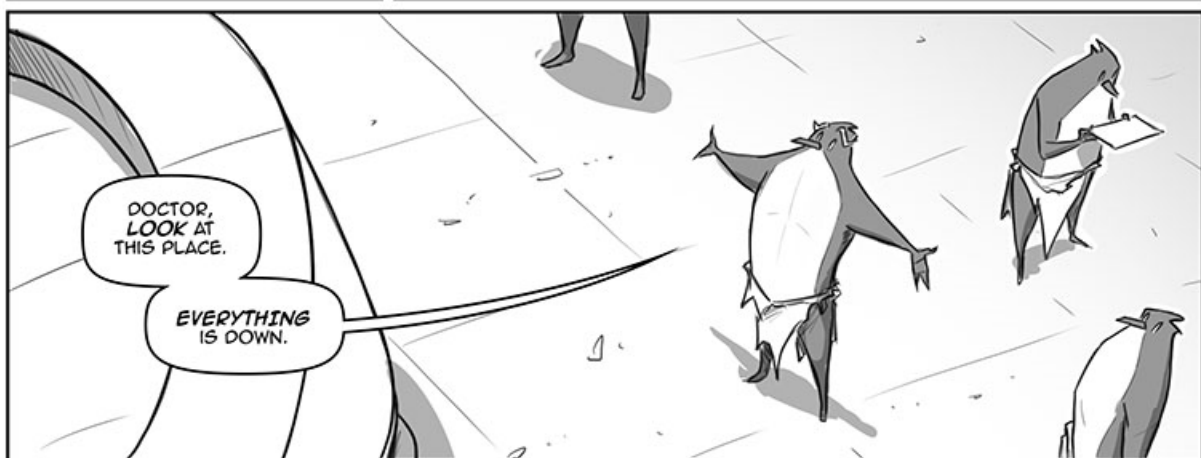
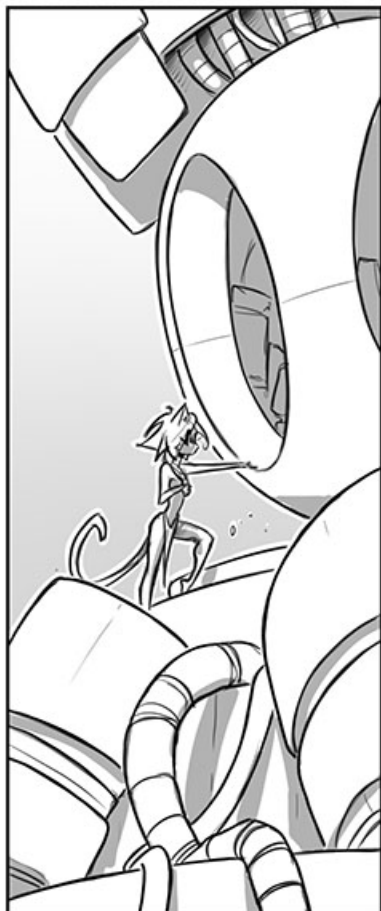


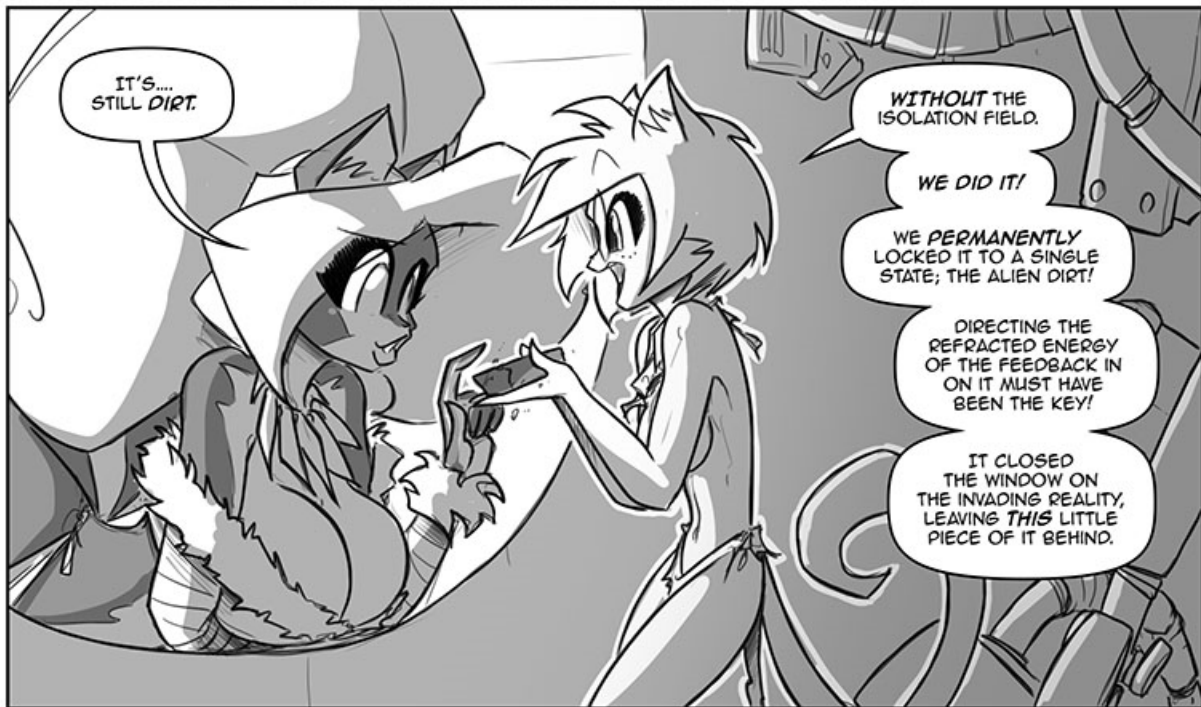












IT'S....
STILL DIRT.

WITHOUT THE
ISOLATION FIELD.

WE DID IT!

WE PERMANENTLY
LOCKED IT TO A SINGLE
STATE; THE ALIEN DIRT!

DIRECTING THE
REFRACTED ENERGY
OF THE FEEDBACK IN
ON IT MUST HAVE
BEEN THE KEY!

IT CLOSED
THE WINDOW ON
THE INVADING REALITY,
LEAVING THIS LITTLE
PIECE OF IT BEHIND.



WITH THIS
PROCESS,
WE CAN TURN
SCHRODINITE
INTO....

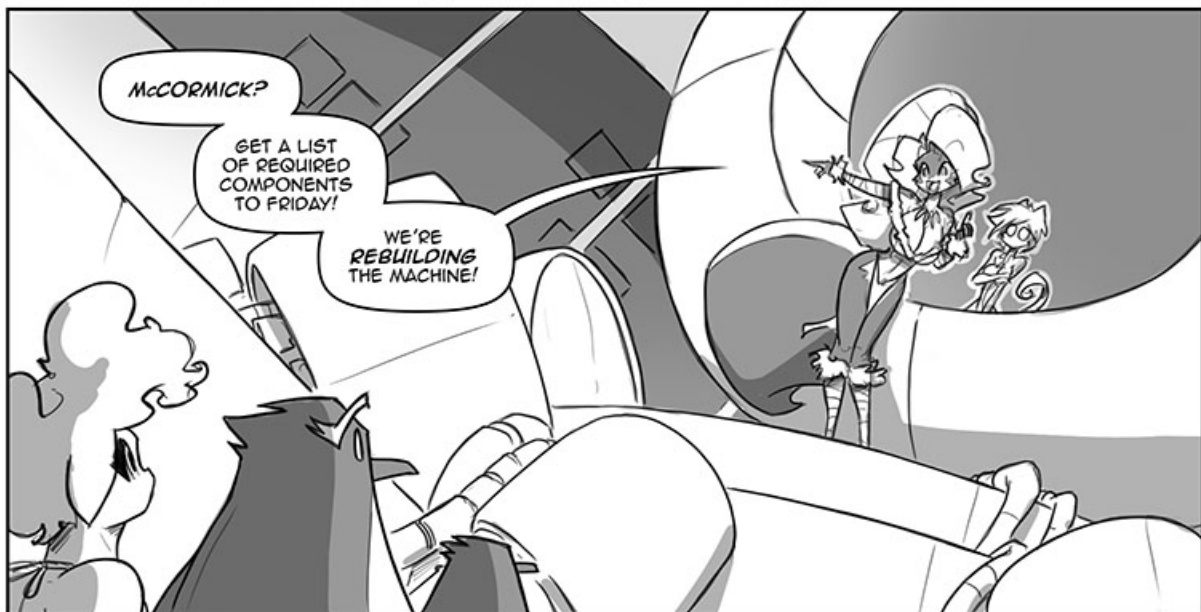
ANYTHING.

WELL, IT'S A
CRAPSHOOT.

WE WON'T KNOW
WHAT WE'RE GOING
TO GET UNTIL WE
GET IT, BUT, YEAH.

THE ULTIMATE
SCIENCE MYSTERY
BOX.

A NEW SURPRISE
EACH TIME WE TURN
ON THE FIELD.



MCCORMICK?

GET A LIST
OF REQUIRED
COMPONENTS
TO FRIDAY!

WE'RE
REBUILDING
THE MACHINE!

INFINITE
POSSIBILITIES.

*THIS, DEAR MAXI,
IS WHAT I WAS
LOOKING FOR!*



"THE WRONG HANDS" - END