



AT OUR WEDDING, LINDA READ A POEM.

I GO BACK SOMETIMES AND WATCH HER. US. UP THERE.

MORE THAN SOMETIMES. SHE'S SO BEAUTIFUL.



"WHO, OF MEN, CAN TELL

"THAT FLOWERS WOULD BLOOM, OR THAT GREEN FRUIT WOULD SWELL



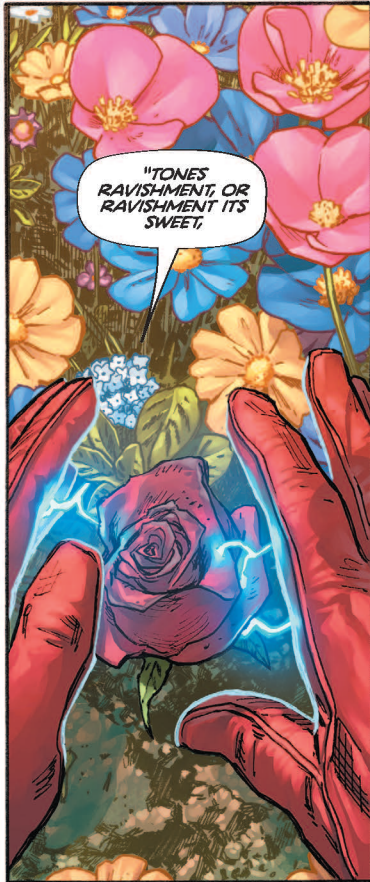
"TO MELTING PULP, THAT FISH WOULD HAVE BRIGHT MAIL,

"THE EARTH ITS DOWER OF RIVER, WOOD, AND VALE,



"THE MEADOWS RUNNELS, RUNNELS PEBBLE-STONES,

"THE SEED ITS HARVEST, OR THE LUTE ITS TONES,



"TONES RAVISHMENT, OR RAVISHMENT ITS SWEET,



"IF HUMAN SOUL'S DID NEVER KISS AND GREET?"



SING A SONG OF SIXPENCE, A POCKET FULL OF RYE.

HARLEY'S GOING TO KILL YOU! YOU ARE GONNA DIE!

KRASH



HARLEY, WE...

NO.

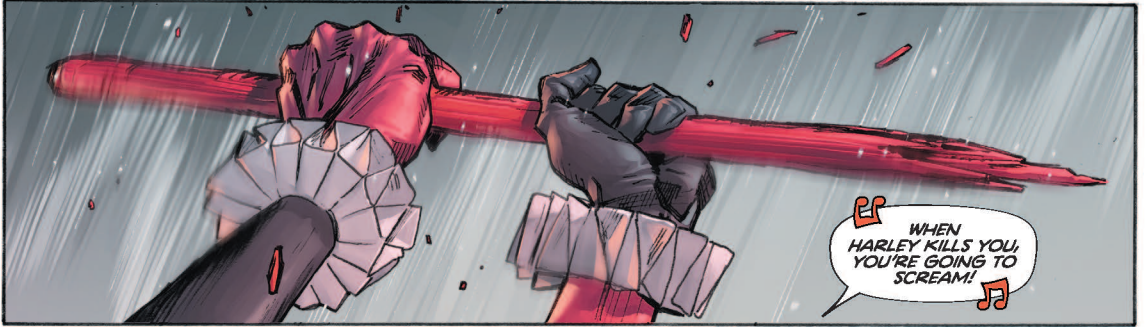


I TOLD HER, LIKE, *SEVEN* TIMES.

HE'S GOT A SHIELD, HE'LL BE *FINE*.

I'M JUST SAYING, THIS WAS *NOT* THE PLAN.

IT'S FINE. HONESTLY.



♪ WHEN HARLEY KILLS YOU, YOU'RE GOING TO SCREAM! ♪



♪ IT'LL BE SO VERY FINE, BETTER THAN PEACHES AND CREAM! ♪



IT'S NOT USUALLY LIKE THIS. I USUALLY WORK WITH, LIKE, BATMAN OR, LIKE, NIGHTWING.

SO YOU GET IT.

I USUALLY WORK WITH BOOSTER.

OH YEAH, I TOTALLY GET IT.



I SAW
YOU KILL
HIM!

I SAW
YOU KILL
HIM!

