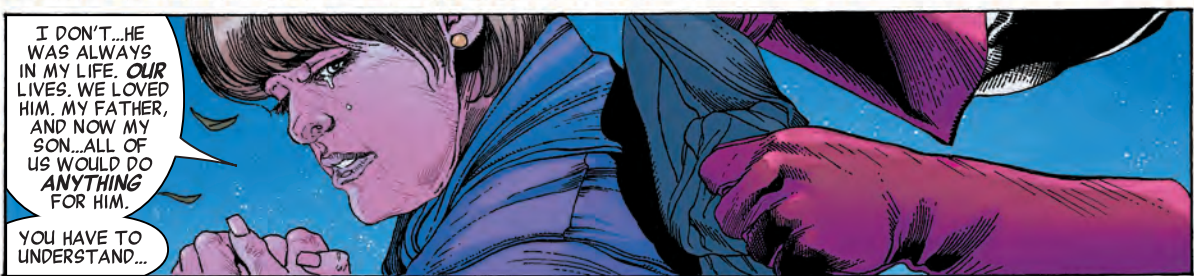




HE'S A GOOD MAN.

HE WAS GOOD TO US.

MY FATHER OWED HIM EVERYTHING.



I DON'T...HE WAS ALWAYS IN MY LIFE. OUR LIVES. WE LOVED HIM. MY FATHER, AND NOW MY SON...ALL OF US WOULD DO ANYTHING FOR HIM.  
YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND...



...HE WASN'T ALWAYS LIKE THIS.

NAY, I UNDERSTAND. I DO.

BUT TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE. HE'S GOING TO KILL A LOT OF PEOPLE IF WE DON'T FIGURE OUT WHAT HE'S UP TO IN TIME.



TELL US EVERYTHING YOU KNOW ABOUT NAMOR.



I... YES.

I'LL... I'LL DO MY BEST...



"MOST OF WHAT I KNOW COMES FROM MY FATHER. MOST OF WHAT I **AM** COMES FROM HIM.

"WHEN ANYONE FOUND OUT I WAS HIS DAUGHTER, THE REACTION WAS ALWAYS THE SAME...

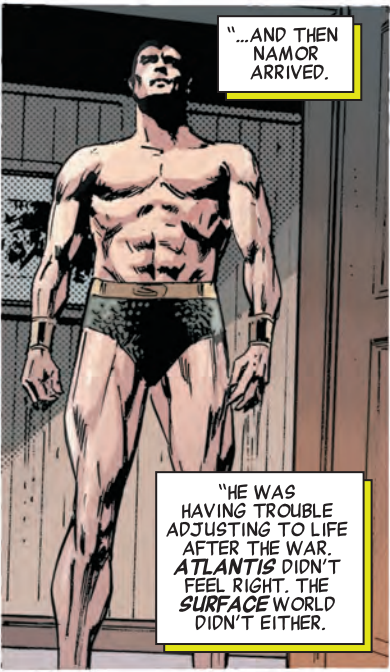


"RANDALL PETERSON? THE WAR HERO?"



"HE HATED IT. HE ALWAYS SAID HE WAS JUST 'ALONG FOR THE RIDE' WITH THE INVADERS.

"AND NOW THAT THEY WERE GONE, HE JUST WANTED A NORMAL LIFE. WITH MY MOM, WITH **ME**...



"...AND THEN NAMOR ARRIVED.

"HE WAS HAVING TROUBLE ADJUSTING TO LIFE AFTER THE WAR. ATLANTIS DIDN'T FEEL RIGHT. THE **SURFACE** WORLD DIDN'T EITHER.



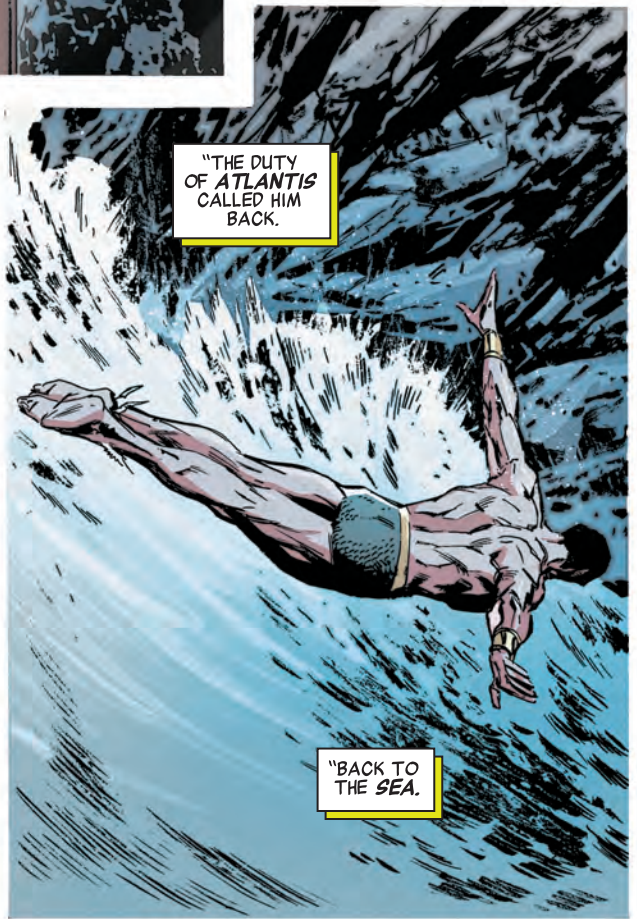
"BUT THIS...OUR HOME ON THE **COAST**, THE BORDER BETWEEN THE WORLDS..."



"...IT MADE HIM HAPPY. IT MADE MY **DAD** HAPPY.



"BUT NOTHING LASTS FOREVER."



"THE DUTY OF ATLANTIS CALLED HIM BACK."

"BACK TO THE SEA."



"TIME PASSED. NAMOR WAS GONE. LIFE MOVED ON.

"I GREW UP AND LEFT HOME..."



"...BUT MOVED BACK WHEN I GOT PREGNANT.

**NHH!**



EXCUSE ME, MISS...



...ARE YOU OKAY?



"I DON'T KNOW HOW HE KNEW TO BE THERE.

"HE DIDN'T REMEMBER MY NAME, THE TOWN, WHO MY FAMILY WAS TO HIM.

"NOTHING.

"LATER, AS HIS MEMORIES BEGAN TO TRICKLE IN, HE TOLD US WE WERE HIS LIGHTHOUSE.