

MORRISTOWN MUNICIPAL AIRPORT.

You have shown courage and brilliance and goodness. You wear the shape and display the sigil.

You are the Sword of Saffa, the Shield to a Million Children--you are *the Destined One!*

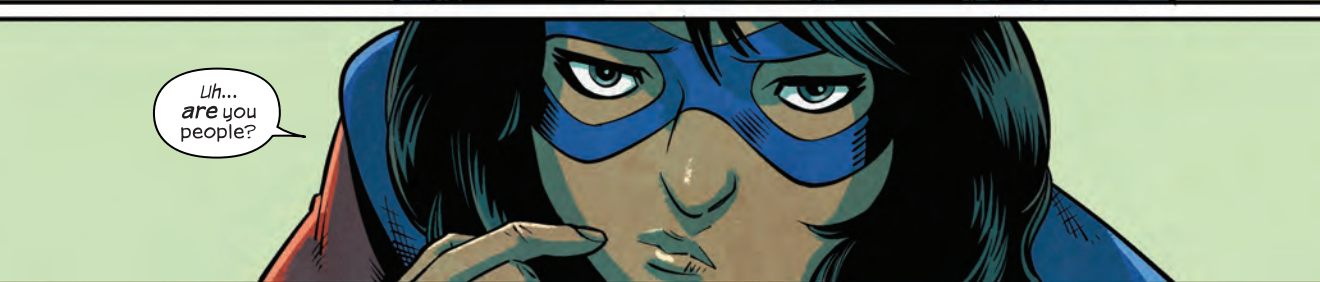
There was always something different about you. From the moment you were born. The way you locked eyes with me.



What the heck are you talking about?! Who *are* you people?



Uh... are you people?



These guys are definitely of extraterrestrial origin. Unknown species. Pretty close to human anatomy, though.

Aliens? My daughter is being harassed by *aliens*?!?

You terrified me as a toddler--the way you always seemed to find danger.



Knives, electrical outlets, steep stairways--always exploring, even when I feared it might kill you.

Aliens.
Ya Allah.

I don't understand any of this, and I won't pretend to. But if you don't leave our daughter alone, so help me God...

Even now, you think we restrict you. Limit you. You don't understand how proud we are. How much we trust you.

I've got this, Abu.

But part of me will always be that young mother who grabbed you as you reached for the hot stove.

We mean no harm! Your world is in no true peril--the beasts were mere constructs. We meant only to reveal the Destined One.

And we have revealed her!

But your fear, this destruction, is only a fraction of what awaits our people. If you do not return with us, our whole world is doomed!



Look, I don't know who you weirdos are, but you just attacked my city. You kidnapped my *family*. I'm not *destined* to do anything except take you to jail!

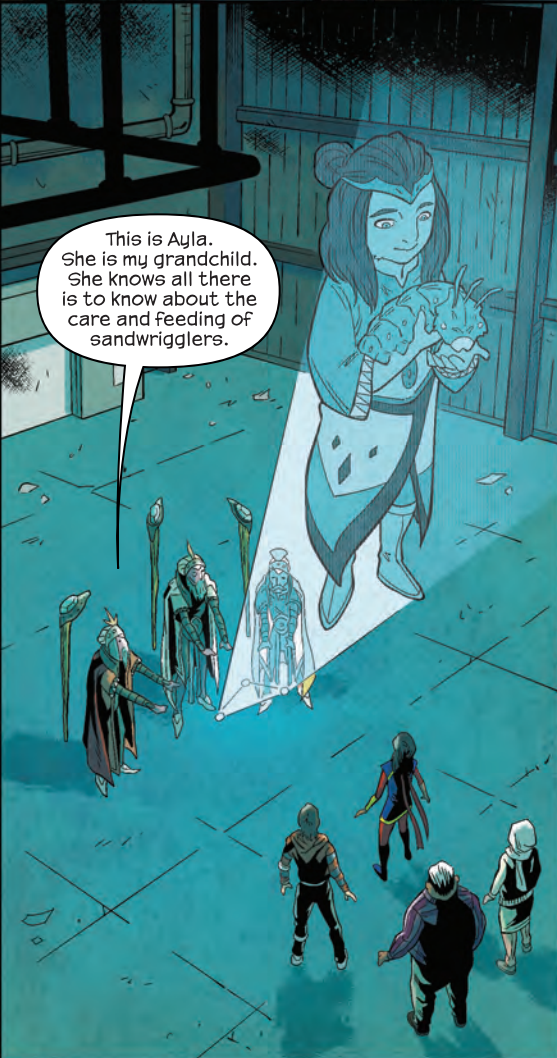


Jail? Uhh, Kamala, these guys aren't burglars.

Well, we have to do *something*!



May we show you something, *Sword of Saffa*?



This is Ayla. She is my grandchild. She knows all there is to know about the care and feeding of sandwrigglers.



This is Ayla's study pod. Each child is bright and loving in their own way.



This is what will happen to them if we face the Beast Legions without the Destined One leading us. It has been foretold.

Without you, Shield of a Million Children, we are doomed. Help us! You are our--

"Only hope." Yeah, I saw that movie.

You've always used your fearlessness to help other people. Since you were very small.

Please, there is little time. We--

My daughter is **not** going to fight in outer space!

Hey, I'm **right** here!

What sort of father would send his daughter away with strange men?! **No!** I forbid it!

Distinguished Father of the Destined One, our families-- they will **die**.

When I learned you had become a super hero, I was not surprised.

Abu, I... maybe I'm supposed to go.

In fact, it made perfect sense.

What?! These guys just attacked Jersey City and now you're gonna go on a road trip into space with them?!

They'll be slaughtered without me, Bruno. So will their kids and grandkids. If I can save a whole planet, I have to try.

And now...

You most certainly do *not*! I just watched you grow ten feet tall. I haven't even had time to ask you *how*. Now you want to--

Abu, I love you more than anything. But you have to understand--

...we will find a way to live with it. Together.

Ach! "Understand!" He will *never* stand by and understand his *choti* Kamala putting herself in harm's way!

And *you* will never stop her from putting herself in harm's way. Our daughter has become a *hero*. She won't walk away from that.

There is only one solution...

Your father and I will come with you to outer space!