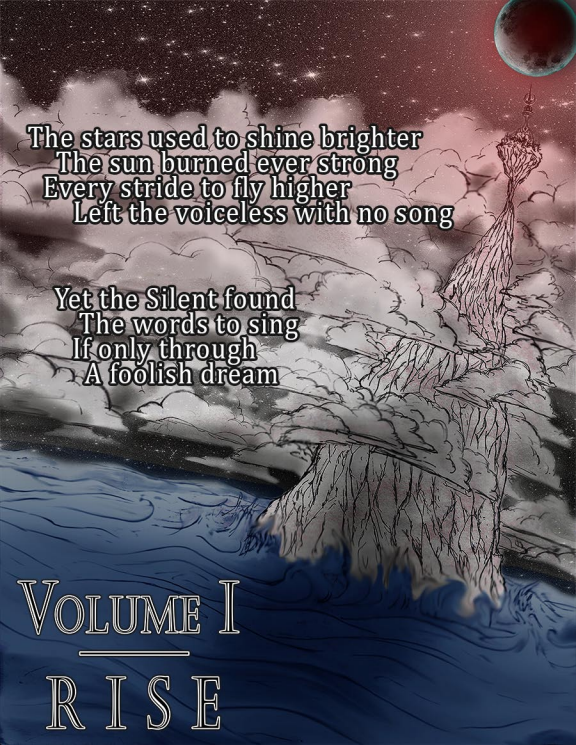




DREAMERS ECHO



JET FALCO



The stars used to shine brighter
The sun burned ever strong
Every stride to fly higher
Left the voiceless with no song

Yet the Silent found
The words to sing
If only through
A foolish dream

VOLUME I

RISE

HEY!

ARE YOU AWAKE?!

GET UP...

NOW!!!

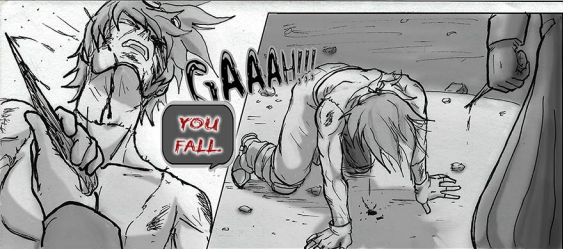
YES ...

OPEN YOUR EYES.

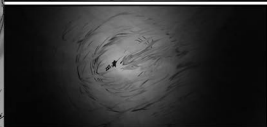
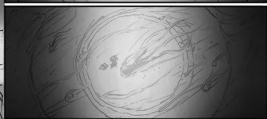
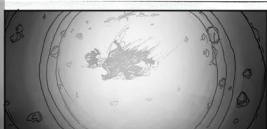
I WANT YOU TO SEE ...

YOUR
FAILURE.











AS A DOOR-
NAIL/WELL...
A NEEDLE,
MORE LIKE,
...THREADED.

AND YA JUST HADTA
USE YER ONE AND ONLY
WAY OUT, DIDN'TCHA?!

I... AGH.

WHAT I'M TRYIN'
TO SAY IS, YA
BIT THE DUST
HARD, LI'L GUY.

YOU COULDA WAITED
IT OUT FOR A FEW
SECONDS, YAKNOW...
JUST TO SEE WHAT
WOULD HAPPEN NEXT.

WEREN'TCHA AT LEAST
A WEE BIT CURIOUS?

AH, THAT'S
RIGHT...

HUGH...

YOU PROLLY DON'T
REMEMBER A THING.

WELL, FOR STARTERS,
THOSE ARE CALLED "HANDS."

OH FINE,
AS FUN AS IT'D
BE TO WATCH YA
STRUGGLE...

I GUESS I'D
BETTER FILL
YA IN.

YOUR
NAME...
(APPARENTLY)
...IS
FALCO.

AND YOU,
MR. FALCO...

FAILED.

HEH, I FORGOT HOW MUCH
YA HATE THAT WORD.



GOOD. YER STARTIN'
TO REMEMBER.

TRY NOT TO
SQUIRM
SO MUCH.

'FORE YA GET BLOOD
ON MY NEW DRESS.

POKE!

IT'S LIKE
YA SAID..!

"THIS
ISN'T
REAL!"

THE BLOOD...

THE PAIN...

ALL OF IT, KID.
RIGHT DOWN TO
YER BRITCHES.

NOT
REAL?

MMMMM.

YA PULLED
THE PLUG.

NOW HUMANITY ITSELF IS
NOTHIN' MORE THAN
A DISTANT ECHO...

LIKE SOME CRAZY
...DREAM.

YOU CATCH
ON QUICK.

GOT SOMETHIN'
FOR YA...
LEFT POCKET.

GLAD TO SEE YA
REMEMBER THIS!

BUT I THOUGHT
YOU SAID NONE
OF IT WAS REAL.

HOW DO I STILL HAVE THIS??



YOU DON'T.

IT
HAS
YOU.

I ... DON'T
UNDERSTAND.

THEY SAY YER
FATHER BUILT IT.
DO YA 'MEMBAH
DEAR OL' DAD?

MY FATHER?
I WANT TO
REMEMBER.

HMM, RIGHT.
HE'S PROLLY
FADIN' TOO.

WHY CAN'T I
REMEMBER?

WELL, WHAT IF
DAD FOUND OUT
A LIL' SOMETHIN' SPECIAL
'BOUT THIS HERE TRINKET?

SPECIAL? HM.
WHAT COULD BE
SPECIAL ABOUT
THIS OLD PIECE
OF JUNK?

OH...
MUCH, MUCH
MORE THAN
YOU'LL EVER
KNOW.

TO PUT IT IN WORDS
YA MIGHT UNDERSTAND...

LET'S GIVE IT A LITTLE...
NICKNAME... LET'S CALL IT...

THE "DREAMSEED."

...JUST SO
HAPPENS,
THE DREAM-
SEED SAW
THAT YOU
NEEDED A
SECOND
CHANCE.

WILL THIS
SECOND
CHANCE
KEEP ME
FROM
DYING
AGAIN?

THIS WATCH HAS
POWER THAT EVEN
I CAN'T FULLY
CONTROL.

BUT CONSIDER
YERSELF THE
LUCKIEST MAN
ALIVE.

I'M THE
~ONLY~
MAN ALIVE.

"AGAIN?" ONCE THIS
CYCLE'S OVER, YOU
WON'T MEMBER A THING.

THIS
LIL'
SEED.

FOUND JUST
THE RIGHT
CONDITIONS...

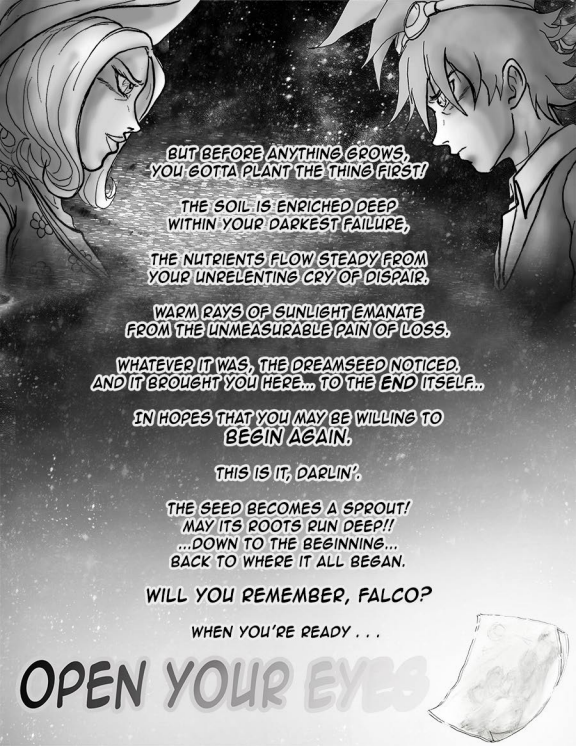
...AND
WITH A
LITTLE
LOVE...

AND A
LITTLE
LUCK...

IT'LL SPROUT WHEN
IT'S DAMN GOOD
AND READY!!

ping

EH?



BUT BEFORE ANYTHING GROWS,
YOU GOTTA PLANT THE THING FIRST!

THE SOIL IS ENRICHED DEEP
WITHIN YOUR DARKEST FAILURE,

THE NUTRIENTS FLOW STEADY FROM
YOUR UNRELENTING CRY OF DISPAIR.

WARM RAYS OF SUNLIGHT EMANATE
FROM THE UNMEASURABLE PAIN OF LOSS.

WHATEVER IT WAS, THE DREAMSEED NOTICED.
AND IT BROUGHT YOU HERE... TO THE END ITSELF...

IN HOPES THAT YOU MAY BE WILLING TO
BEGIN AGAIN.

THIS IS IT, DARLIN'.

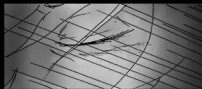
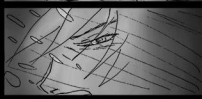
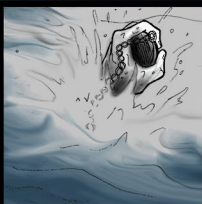
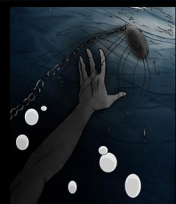
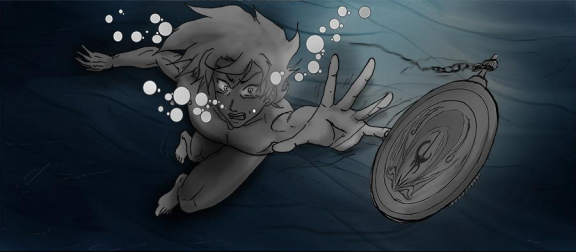
THE SEED BECOMES A SPROUT!
MAY ITS ROOTS RUN DEEP!!
...DOWN TO THE BEGINNING...
BACK TO WHERE IT ALL BEGAN.

WILL YOU REMEMBER, FALCO?

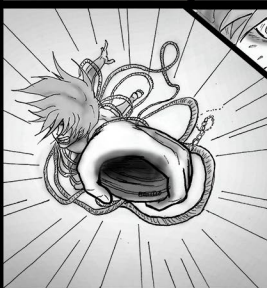
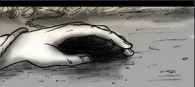
WHEN YOU'RE READY . . .

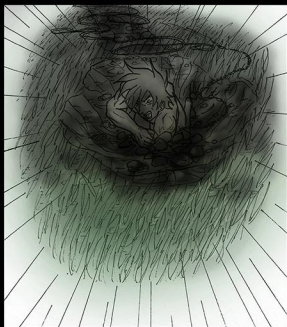
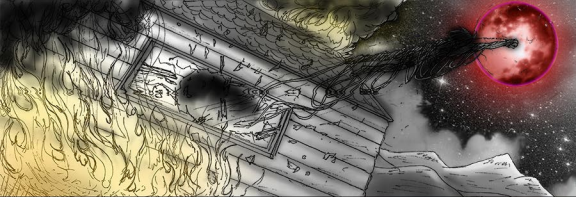
OPEN YOUR EYES













WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO ME?

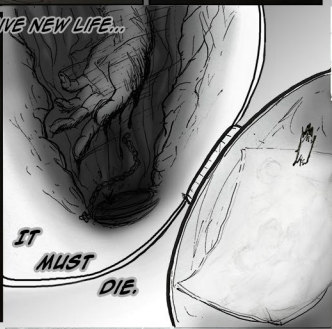
YOU...
ARE DYING.

...AGAIN?

THE ETERNAL
CYCLE OF LIFE
AND DEATH BECKONS.

THE SEED IS
PLANTED.

AND FOR THIS SEED TO GIVE NEW LIFE...



IT
MUST
DIE.

ARE YOU AWAKE?





LEAVE.

LEAVE NOW.

The First Nightmare
End of Chapter 0