

# THE MAINSTREAM



2014  
BEST  
OF



THE EFFECTS OF  
OUR ACTIONS WERE  
CATASTROPHIC.

WE JUST DIDN'T  
KNOW IT IN  
THAT MOMENT.

SO WHAT'S  
OUR NEXT  
MOVE?

FIRST, WE  
NEED A BIGGER  
DOOR.

CLEARLY, THE  
ONE I TRIED OPENING  
*HERE* COULDN'T EVEN  
GET *YOU* ACROSS WITHOUT  
COMPLICATIONS. THERE'S  
NO WAY IT CAN *SHUTTLE*  
AN ENTIRE PLANET FROM  
ONE WORLD TO THE  
NEXT.

AND FROM  
WHAT YOU  
*DESCRIBED*, WE'RE  
RUNNING OUT OF  
TIME.

HODGE?  
IF I MAY...

TIME AND SPACE  
REDACTING  
ITSELF, BIT BY BIT.



I DON'T THINK  
YOU REALIZE THE  
SEVERITY OF THINGS  
BACK HOME.

BUILDINGS  
IMPLODING INTO  
DUST. ROADS  
BUCKLING. PARTS OF  
CONTINENTS JUST  
...GONE.

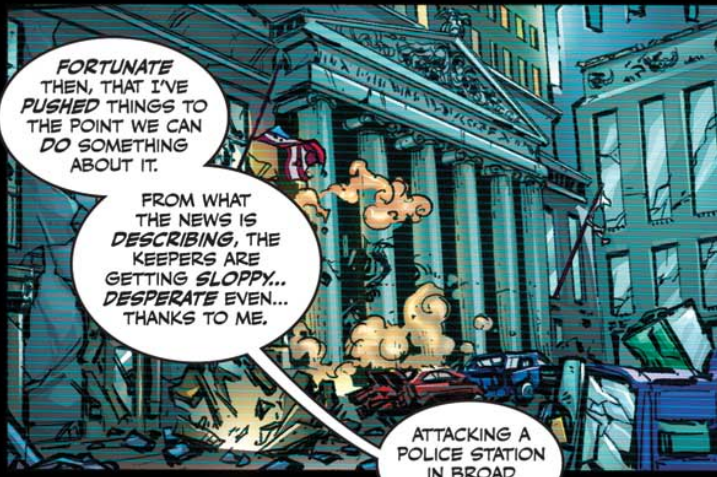
PEOPLE  
VANISHING INTO  
THIN AIR.



IT'S...  
IT'S...

IT'S BAD,  
HODGE.





FORTUNATE THEN, THAT I'VE PUSHED THINGS TO THE POINT WE CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT.

FROM WHAT THE NEWS IS DESCRIBING, THE KEEPERS ARE GETTING SLOPPY... DESPERATE EVEN... THANKS TO ME.

ATTACKING A POLICE STATION IN BROAD DAYLIGHT?

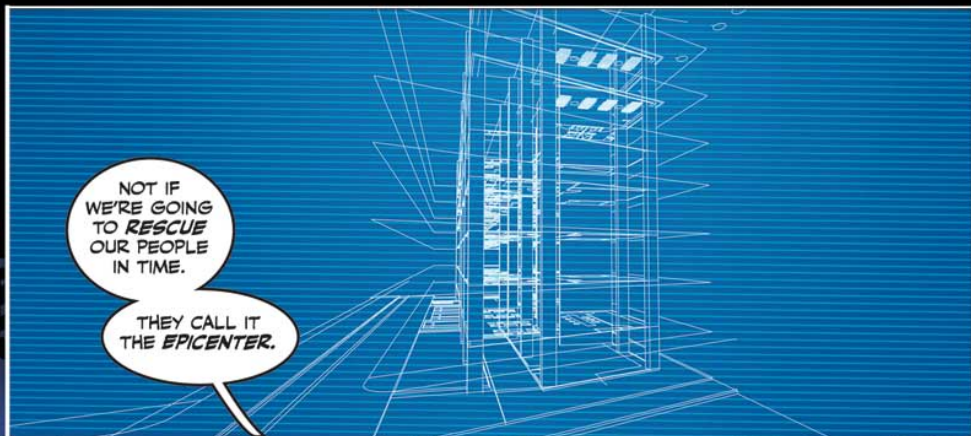


IF WE'RE GOING TO INFILTRATE THEIR BASE, NOW'S THE TIME TO DO IT.



WAIT, INFILTRATE THEIR BASE? THE KEEPERS? FROM WHAT YOU JUST TOLD US...

...SHOULDN'T WE STAY AS FAR AWAY FROM THEM AS POSSIBLE?



NOT IF WE'RE GOING TO RESCUE OUR PEOPLE IN TIME.

THEY CALL IT THE EPICENTER.



IT'S THE ONLY KNOWN PLACE IN EXISTENCE WITH A FULLY OPERATIONAL DISPLACEMENT DOORWAY.





"IT'S WHERE I *FIRST*  
CROSSED OVER INTO  
THIS WORLD.



"IT WAS  
*BREATHTAKING*  
TO BEHOLD.

"THEORIES I'D  
LONG PONDERED,  
*ACTUALIZED* IN  
FRONT OF ME.

"WHERE *WE* FAILED,  
MY *ALTERNATE*  
SUCCEEDED.



"THOUGH I DIDN'T  
KNOW IT AT THE TIME,  
MY UNIQUE *IDENTITY*  
ALLOWED ME ACCESS  
EVERYWHERE.



"BUT IT WASN'T  
LONG...

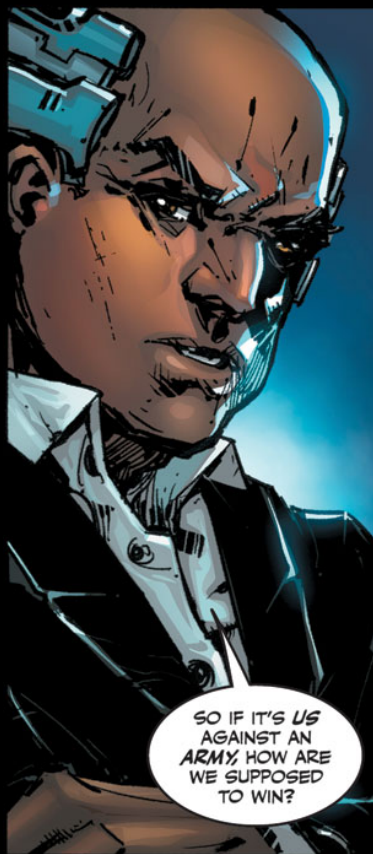


"...BEFORE I WAS  
*DISCOVERED!*"





"I MANAGED TO *ESCAPE*.  
AND WHEN I MADE IT  
*TOPSIDE*, I FOUND  
MYSELF OUTSIDE  
*PARADIGM'S* FACILITY."



SO IF IT'S *US*  
AGAINST AN  
*ARMY*, HOW ARE  
WE SUPPOSED  
TO WIN?



BY *RECRUITING*.



*HERE*. THIS  
SHOULD WORK  
WELL TO  
*DISGUISE*  
YOU.



BELIEVE IT OR  
NOT, DEXTER, YOUR  
*ALTERNATE* IS A  
HIGH-RANKING  
MEMBER OF THE  
CHICAGO P.D.

I CAUGHT A  
*GLIMPSE* OF HIM  
DURING MY RECENT  
CONFRONTATION WITH  
THE *KEEPERS*. A QUICK  
*SEARCH* CONFIRMED  
MY SUSPICIONS.

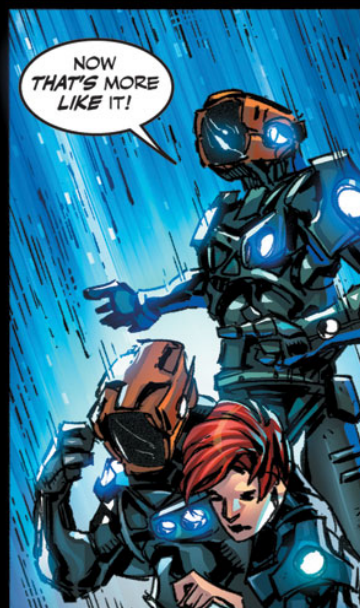




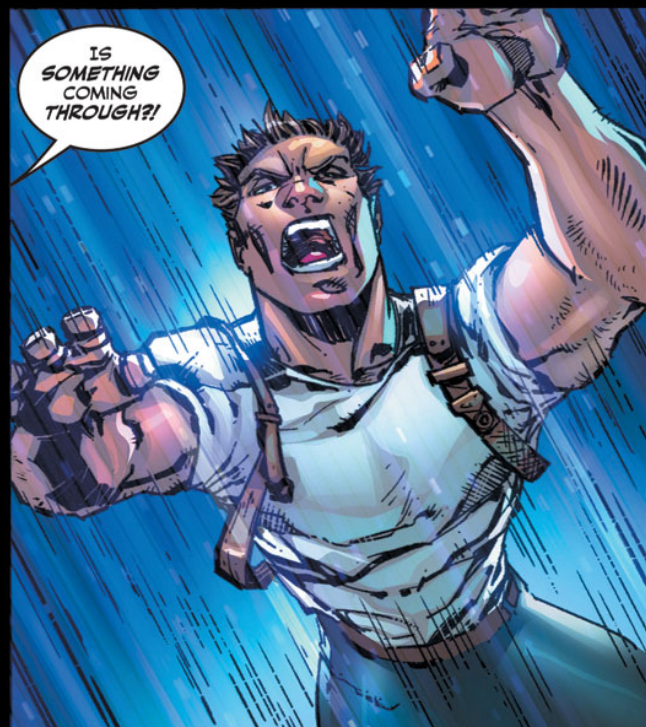
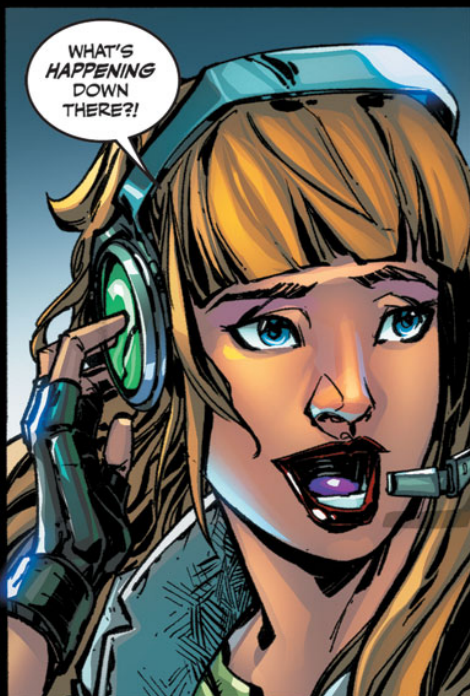
































YOU GOING TO BE *OKAY*?

YEAH, THESE *WOUNDS* ARE MOSTLY FOR SHOW.

GOOD. I'D HATE TO LOSE MY *BEST* DETECTIVE RIGHT NOW.



DON'T LET *NATE* HEAR YOU TALK THAT WAY. HE'S VERY *SENSITIVE*.

SO I'M TOLD.

DEX, I NEED YOU TO TELL ME *AGAIN* WHAT REALLY HAPPENED IN HERE.

LIKE I SAID, THESE *CRAZY-ASS* *ROBOCOP-LOOKING* *DUDES* SHOWED UP OUT OF NOWHERE.



THEY GRABBED OUR *POI* AND TOOK OFF INTO THE WALL.

*NATE* BEING *NATE*, JUMPED IN AFTER THEM.

INTO THE WALL?

SO YOU'RE *REALLY* STICKING WITH THAT ON YOUR *OFFICIAL* REPORT?



BECAUSE *GOD* *HELP* ME, IT SOUNDS ALMOST *TOO* UNBELIEVABLE TO BE MADE UP.

IMAGINE HOW I FEEL... AND I *LIVED* IT!

THIS WHOLE *CASE* KEEPS GOING FROM *ONE* CRAZY TO THE NEXT.




SPEAKING OF *WHICH*, MAYBE OUR BOYS BACK AT *PARADIGM* FOUND SOMETHING WHILE ALL *HELL* BROKE LOOSE HERE.









AND WE'RE  
GONNA *STICK*  
WITH THAT UNTIL  
FURTHER NOTICE,  
OKAY?



NOW, *OUTTA*  
MY WAY.

I'M *WELL* WITHIN  
MY RIGHTS TO RUN  
YOU ALL IN ON  
OBSTRUCTION.







YEAH? TELL  
THAT TO YOUR  
*FRIENDS* WITH THE  
GUNS POINTED  
OUR WAY.

RIGHT NOW,  
YOU'RE MY  
ONLY *INSURANCE*  
THEY DON'T GO  
OFF.



DETECTIVE  
MCCALLISTER,  
*PLEASE!*  
LET HER GO!

SHE'S GOT  
NOTHING TO DO  
WITH ANY OF  
THIS.



YEAH? AND  
WHAT EXACTLY  
IS *THIS*?

YOU KEEP  
ACTING LIKE *YOU'RE*  
THE GOOD GUYS HERE  
WHEN *I'M* THE ONE  
CARRYING THE  
BADGE.



AND *YET*, YOU'RE  
THE ONE WITH THE  
*GUN* POINTED AT MY  
COLLEAGUE'S HEAD.  
SO THERE'S *THAT*.

LOOK, WHAT CAN  
WE DO TO KEEP THIS  
FROM *ESCALATING*  
ANY MORE THAN IT  
*ALREADY* HAS?





YOU CAN  
START BY TELLING  
ME EXACTLY WHERE  
THE HELL WE  
ARE.

IS THIS  
STILL  
CHICAGO?

ARE WE  
EVEN STILL  
ON EARTH?

THAT BLACK  
HOLE I JUST  
WALKED  
THROUGH... WHAT  
WAS THAT?



YOU KNOW I  
CAN'T ANSWER THAT,  
DETECTIVE. YOUR VERY  
PRESENCE HERE  
COMPLICATES  
EVERYTHING WE'RE  
TRYING TO DO.



BUT WHAT DO  
YOU SAY YOU LET  
HER GO AND WE  
WORK TOGETHER TO  
REACH A MIDDLE  
GROUND?



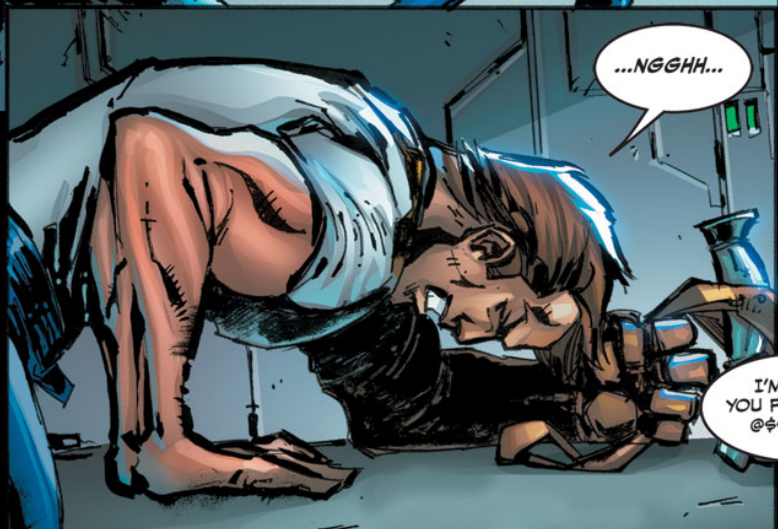
AHHH!!!

I THINK  
YOU'RE FULL  
OF IT!



DON'T  
SHOOT! HE'S  
GOT A WHITE-  
OUT!









THAT YOUR  
IDEA OF *MIDDLE  
GROUND*? SHOOT-  
ING ME IN THE  
BACK?



*EVERYONE  
HOLD YOUR  
FIRE!*



NOW, WE DO  
THIS ON MY  
TERMS!

DETECTIVE...  
NATE. PUT THAT  
DOWN.



YOU HAVE NO  
IDEA HOW *DANGER-  
OUS* WHAT YOU'RE  
HOLDING IS. YOU  
COULD KILL US  
ALL!

THAT'S  
*ENTIRELY* UP  
TO YOU NOW  
ISN'T IT?

WAY I SEE IT,  
THIS CAN GO *ONE*  
OF TWO WAYS. ONE?  
YOU CAN *BACK OFF*  
AND WE CAN  
*TALK.*

OR *TWO*, YOU  
CAN TEST MY  
*PATIENCE...*







