

# RED CROSSOVER

by Juan Bobillo



FAN OF HEIGHTS,  
HUH? AMAZING  
PICTURES. THEY  
ARE MAKING ME  
NAUSEOUS.

ENJOY! I'LL NEVER  
LEAVE THE GROUND  
AGAIN. I AM SO  
DIZZY... ARE THOSE  
WALLS MOVING?

THE WALLS ARE NOT  
MOVING. WE ARE  
REALLY SICK, THAT'S  
ALL. MY NAME IS  
CLARK.

I'M  
PETER.

I'M  
MAJA.

GUYS, WE  
NEED ROOM  
FOR MORE  
PEOPLE!

SURE,  
DOC.

THESE TWO GENTLEMEN WILL CARRY  
YOU TO ANOTHER UNIT. AND BEDS  
HAVE NO WHEELS HERE, SO...

Behind every hero...

... USING A BIT OF OUR  
IMAGINATION AND WITH  
YOUR HELP...

OHHH-  
OHHH.



...YOU WILL BE SAFE HERE. GRAB EACH OTHER'S LEGS, SO YOU DON'T GO KICKING EVERYTHING ON THE WAY. OKAY?

GOT IT. YOU READY, PETER?

I GOT YOU, BRO.

WOOOO!

WATCH OUT! THE CEILING IS MOVING, TOO!

NOT... SO FAST... PLEASE!

...Always you.

HOLD IT!

