





YOU  
TALKED LAST  
NIGHT.



IN  
**WOLF FORM.**  
NEITHER OF US  
HAVE EVER SEEN  
YOU DO THAT  
BEFORE.

YEAH, WEREWOLVES ARE  
WEIRD ENOUGH, DUDE.  
TALKING ONES EVEN  
MORE SO.

I **DID?** YEAH,  
I CAN'T REMEMBER  
EVER DOING THAT  
BEFORE EITHER.



WHAT I  
SAID, WAS IT  
SOMETHING  
ABOUT...



MY DAD?



HOW  
DID YOU  
KNOW?

BECAUSE...



I DREAMT ABOUT HIM LAST NIGHT.

BUT I GOTTA SAY, IT FELT MORE THAN THAT. IT FELT LIKE...



A MEMORY.



A...MEMORY? WHEN DID YOU SEE YOUR FATHER?



I DUNNO IF I ACTUALLY DID. BUT IN THE DREAM IT WAS RIGHT AFTER THE FIGHT WITH THE COOPERS, WHEN I WAS WOUNDED...

YOU MEAN AFTER I SHOT YOU.



WELL...YEAH. REMIND ME TO NEVER LET YOU LIVE THAT ONE DOWN.

YOU HAVEN'T YET.

I HAVE TO TELL YOU, JUG...



IF YOU *DID* SEE YOUR DAD...

...HE'S GOT LIKE FRIGGIN' **UNICORN STATUS** AT THIS POINT.



THE COOPERS HAVE BEEN WAITING TO NAIL THAT ONE FOR A LOOOONG TIME.



NO OFFENSE, BETTY. BUT LET THEM WAIT FOREVER.

FP MAY HAVE NEVER BEEN FATHER OF THE YEAR BUT HE'S STILL MY--



Ah, DAMMIT. HOT DOG, DON'T...



GO IN THERE...

