AND THE AGENTS OF DESTRUCTION

CHAPTER SEVEN

OLD QUILT... WHO CARES!? 

WATCH THIS, HERO! ...

HE BEGINS PULLING ARTIFACTS FROM THE PRIMARY SOURCE BOX.

AS HER AGENTS ARE COLLARED BY SECURITY, DETERIORA RUNS AWAY FROM THE PARTY CLUTCHING THE PRIMARY SOURCE!

HISTORY IS FINALLY IN MY HANDS! I'LL SHOW THAT MEDDLING HERO THAT APATHY ALWAYS WINS... ONE HERO IS NOT ENOUGH TO STOP US!

HEY, WAIT!

THIS WAS MY GREAT-GRANDMOTHER'S QUILT.

I CARE!
AN OLD WORN OUT TOY!

... SO WHAT!?

< GASP! >

AWWW...

I HAD A DOLL LIKE THIS. I CARE!

OLD PHOTOS... WHATEVER!

MY GRANDFATHER FOUGHT ON A BATTLESHIP LIKE THIS ONE.

I CARE!
Realizing apathy's hold has been broken, Deteriora tries to flee.

Get 'er!

Ha! We have you now!

I'll take this!

Who knew there would be so many heroes?

Finally... I. M. Hero could share the primary source with the assembled community!

What is it?!

It looks important!

Wow!!

He unrolls the document and...
WE WANT TO THANK YOU ALL FOR COMING...

WITH A VERY SPECIAL PRESENTATION.

THE TRUE ORIGIN OF THE WORD 'HOOSIER' IS...

IT SEEMS DETERIORA HAS FAILED ME...

BUT NO MATTER...

AT THE END OF THE DAY, OUR HERO GATHERS THE SOUVENIRS OF A JOB WELL DONE...

WHILE IN EMPEROR APATHY'S LAIR...

THERE IS ANOTHER...

THE END?