



Trick of the light.

Phantasmal sleight of hand.



Enough years of trying, any spirit could learn to do the same.

I finally got the hang of it somewhere between Uranus and Neptune.



Mind you, wasn't the *first* thing I practiced pulling out.



I honestly have no idea if anything you ever say is true...

...and I'm perfectly okay with that.

SARGE!



The nuke, sarge!

They figured out who did it!



The news!

Who the fuck is "they," private?

And not, like, Foxfire or Bāguà or whatever.



This is from *The New York Times*... so it might actually be real, right?