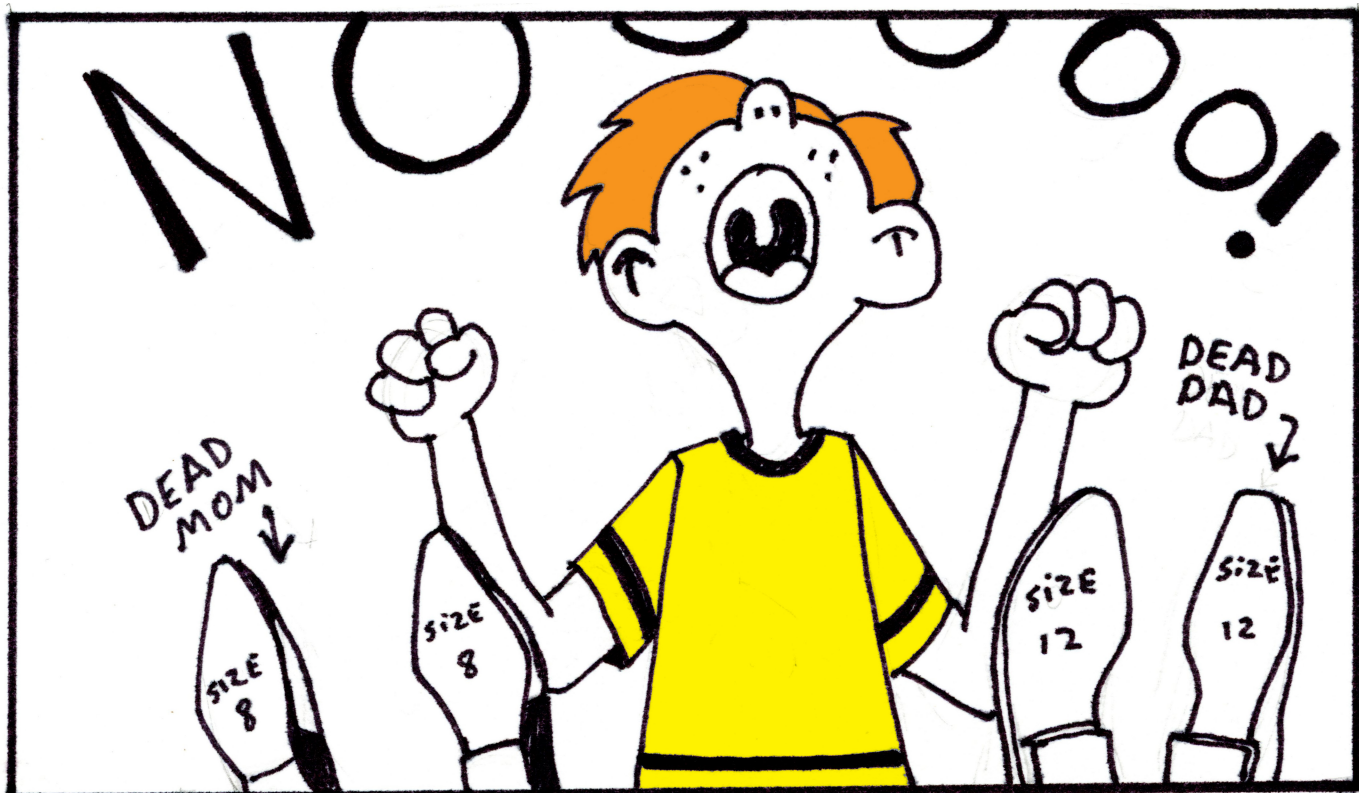
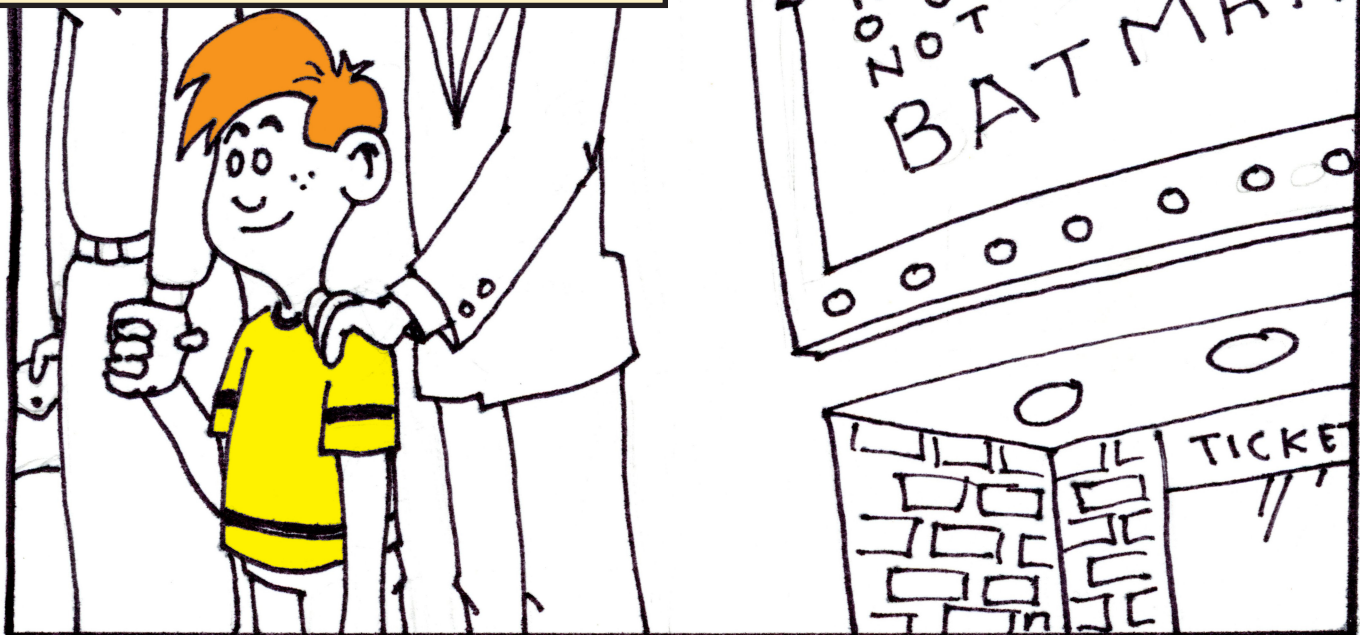


This was the night that would change Jimmy's life.

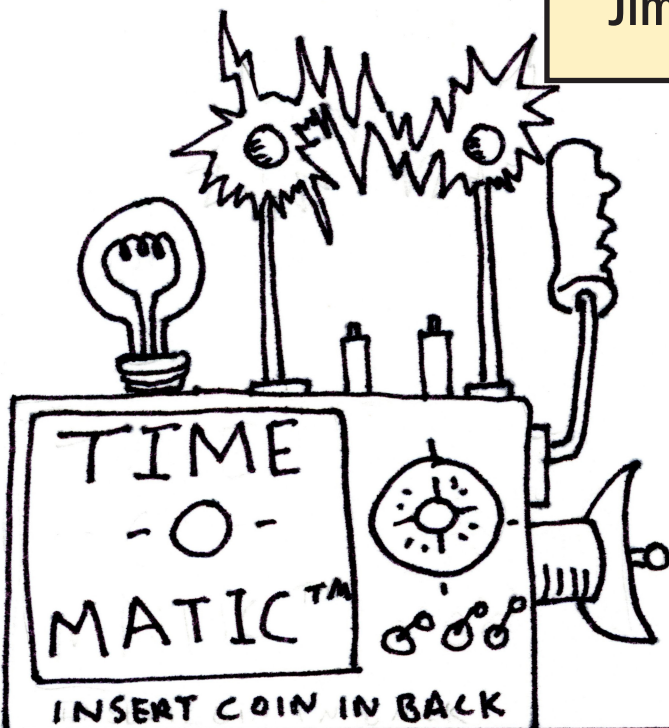


Jimmy would not find justice by dressing up as scary animals.





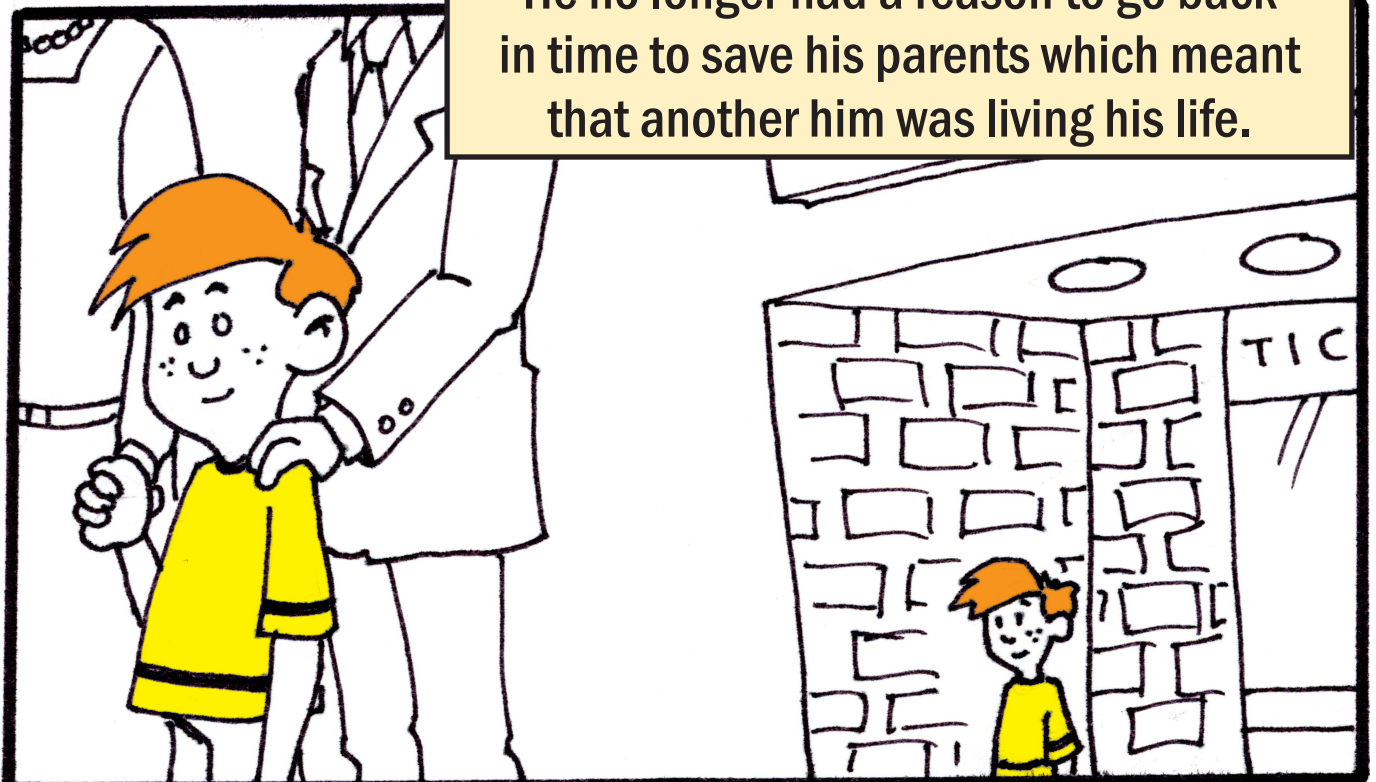
Jimmy made a time machine.



Jimmy stopped the criminals before they could kill his parents. But all was not well.

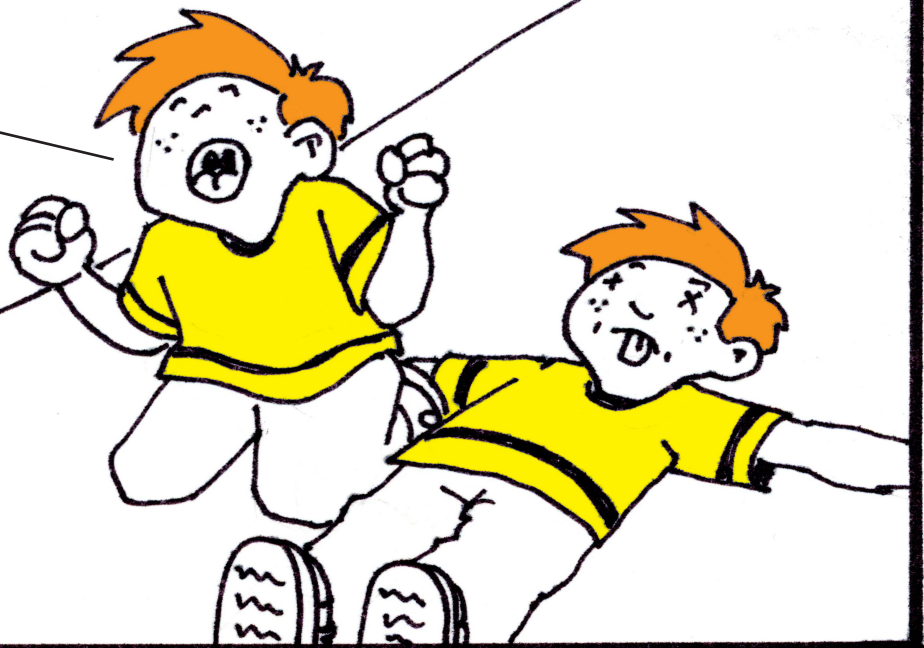


He no longer had a reason to go back in time to save his parents which meant that another him was living his life.

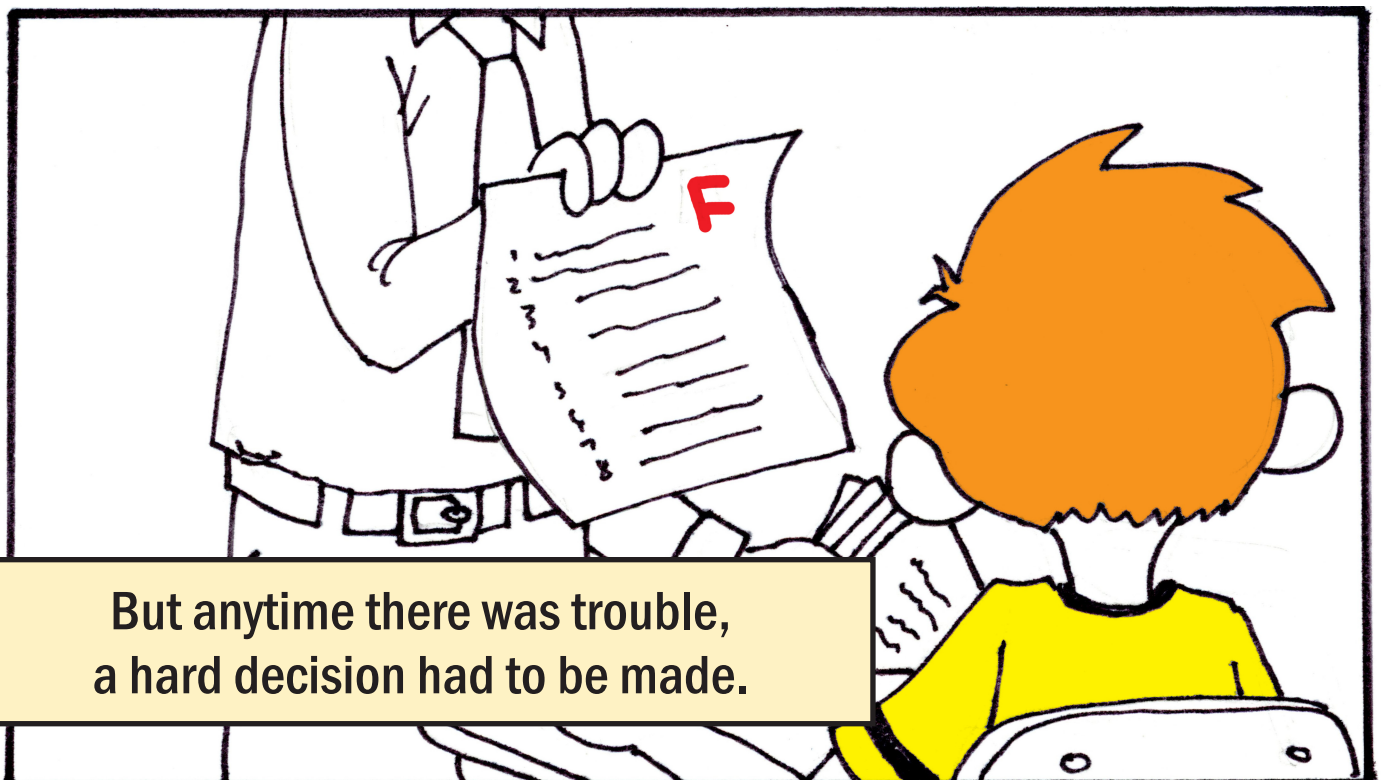


There was only one thing  
he could do...

*Cruel  
Irony!*



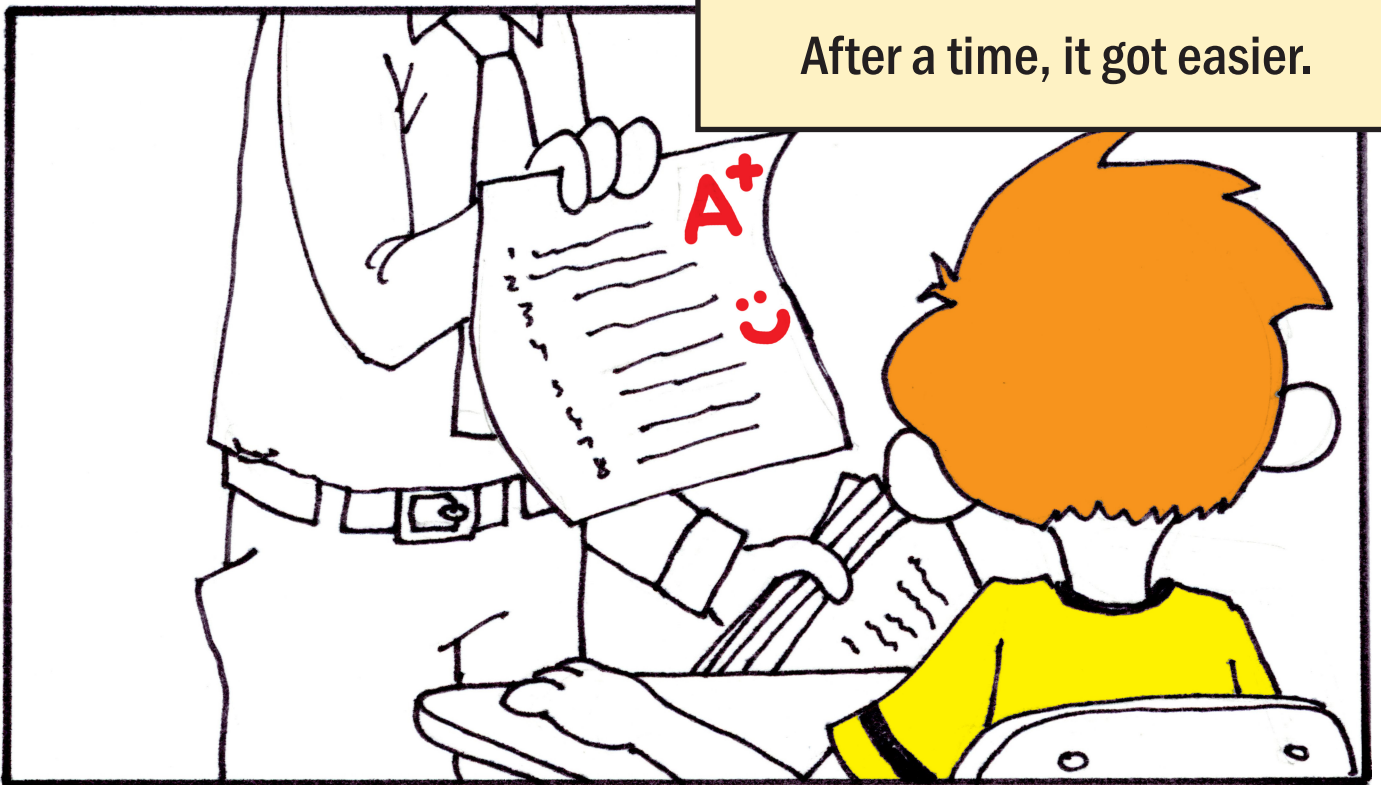
Life was good. For awhile.



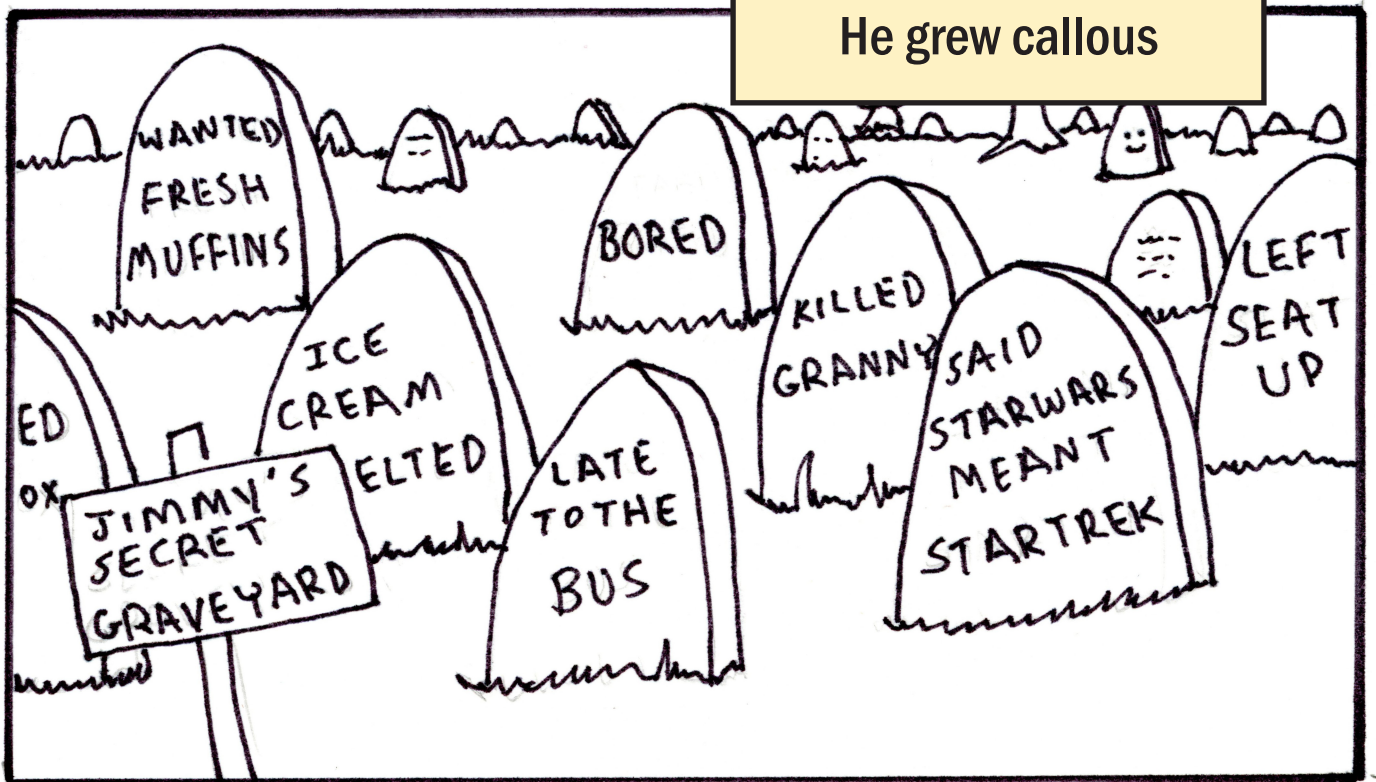
But anytime there was trouble,  
a hard decision had to be made.



After a time, it got easier.



He grew callous

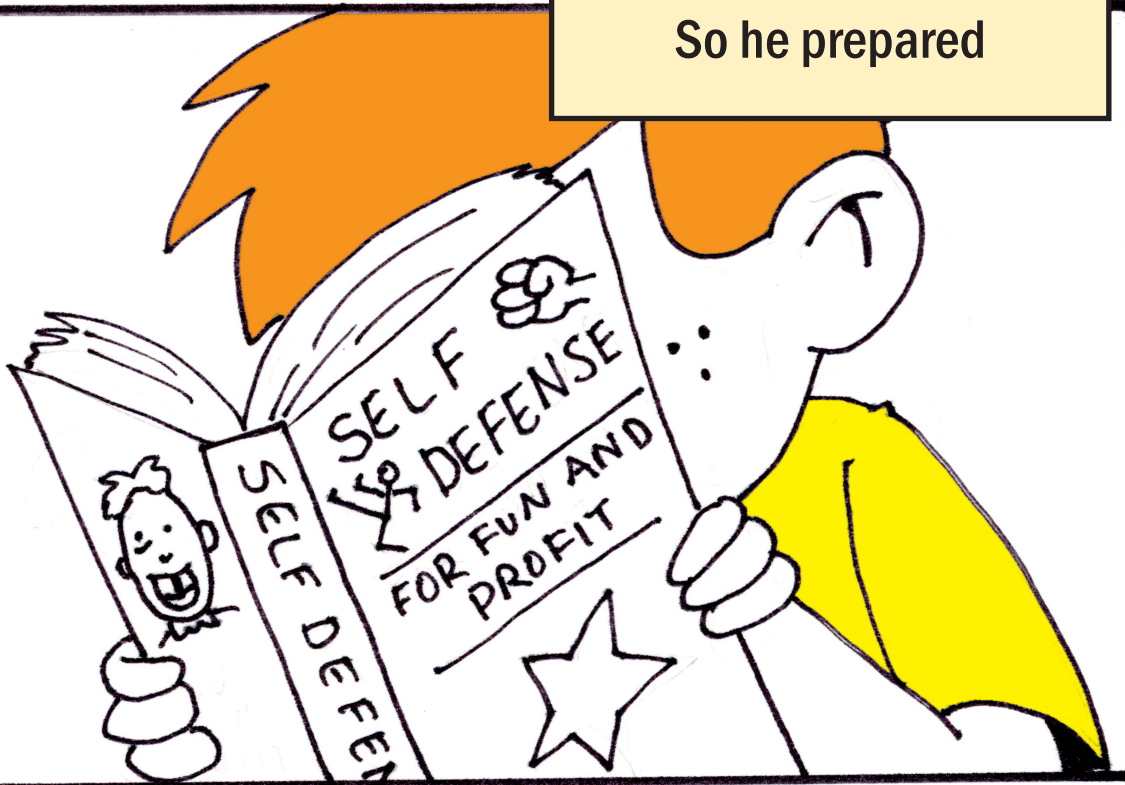


And paranoid. He never knew when a Jimmy from the future might come back to stop him from making a minor mistake.





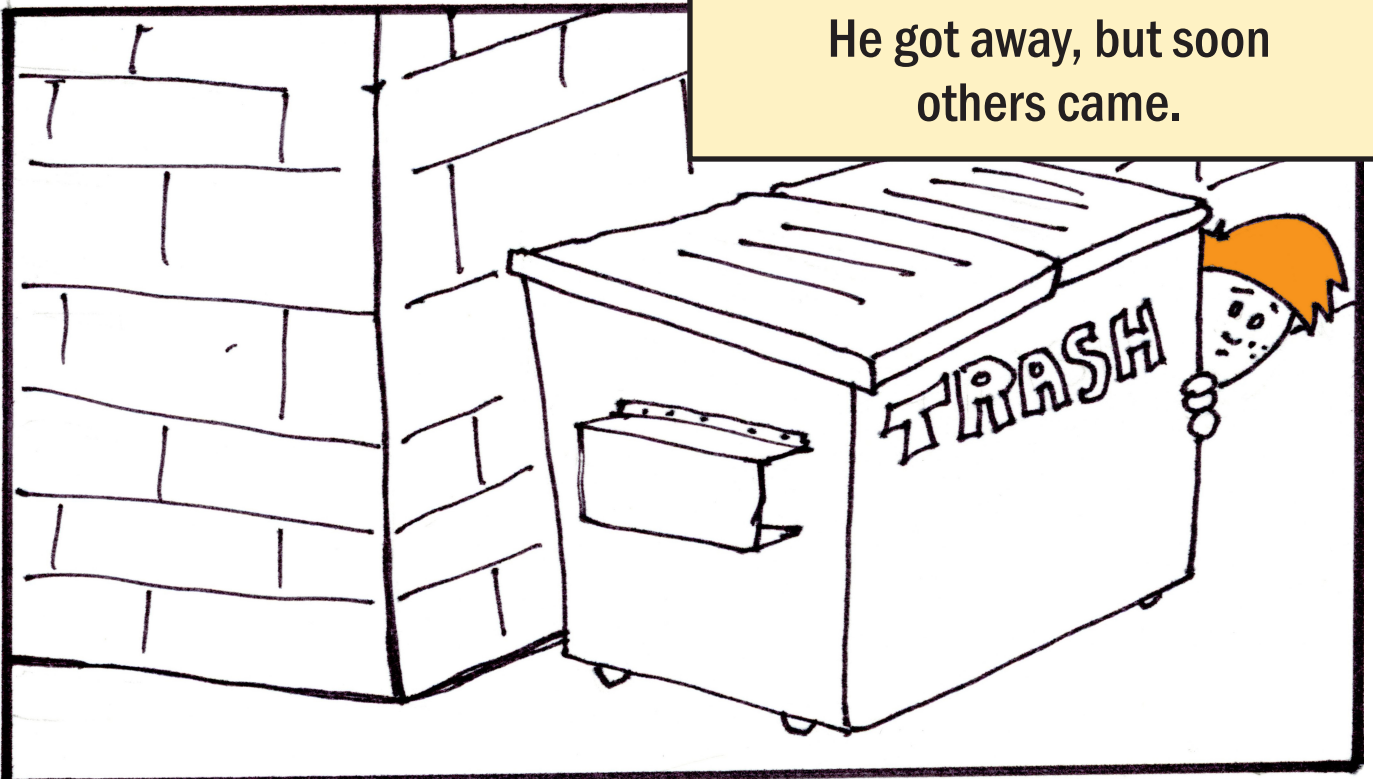
So he prepared



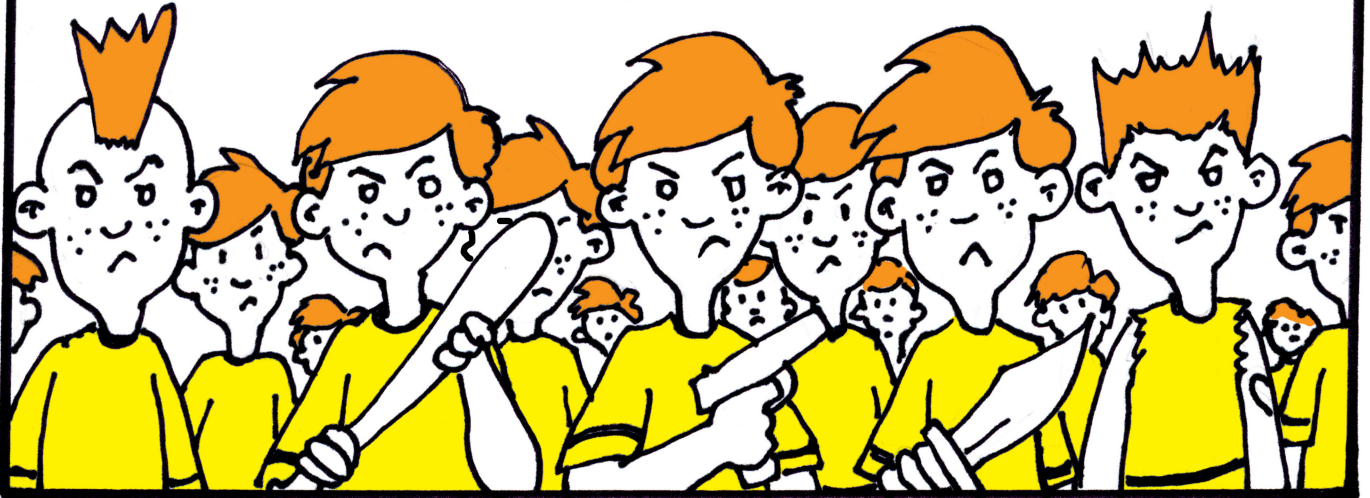
Finally the day arrived.



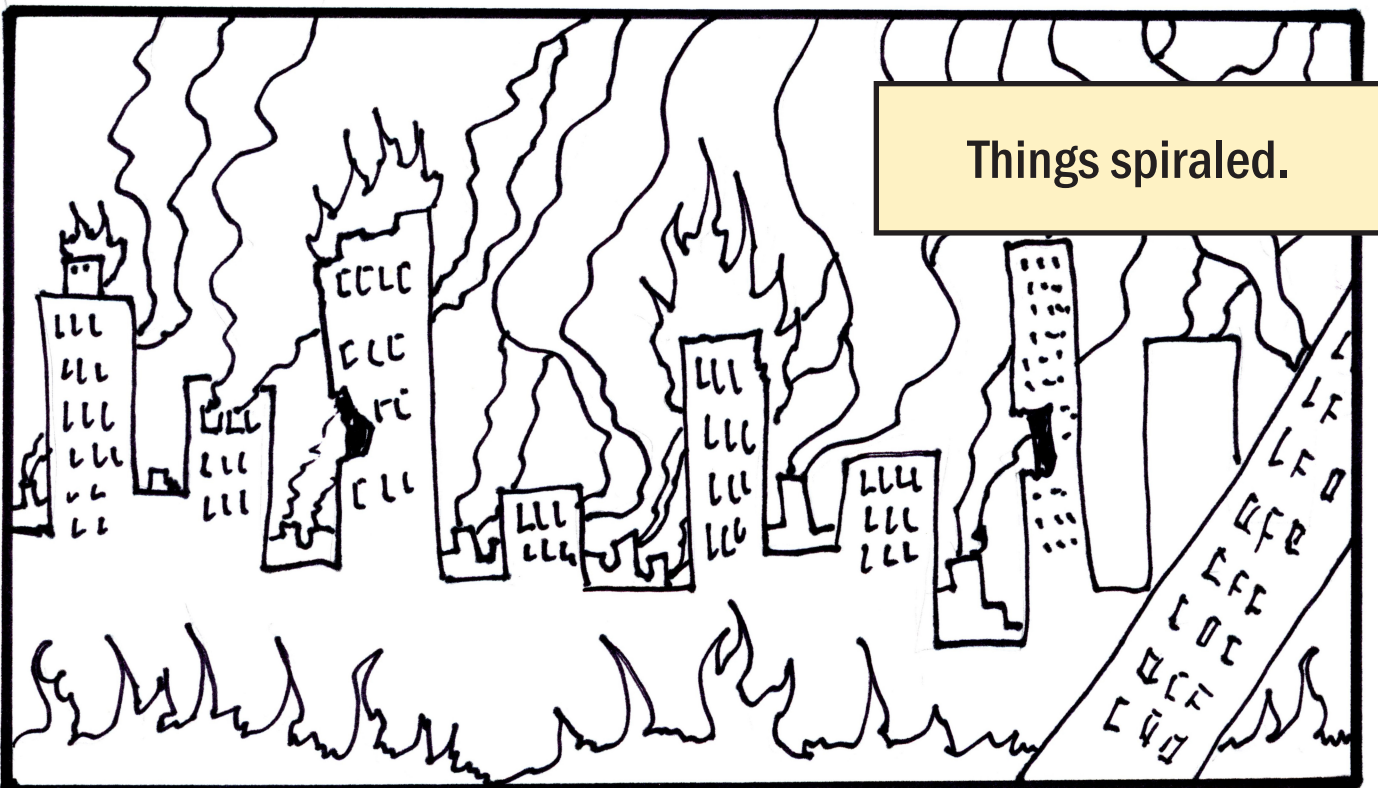
He got away, but soon others came.



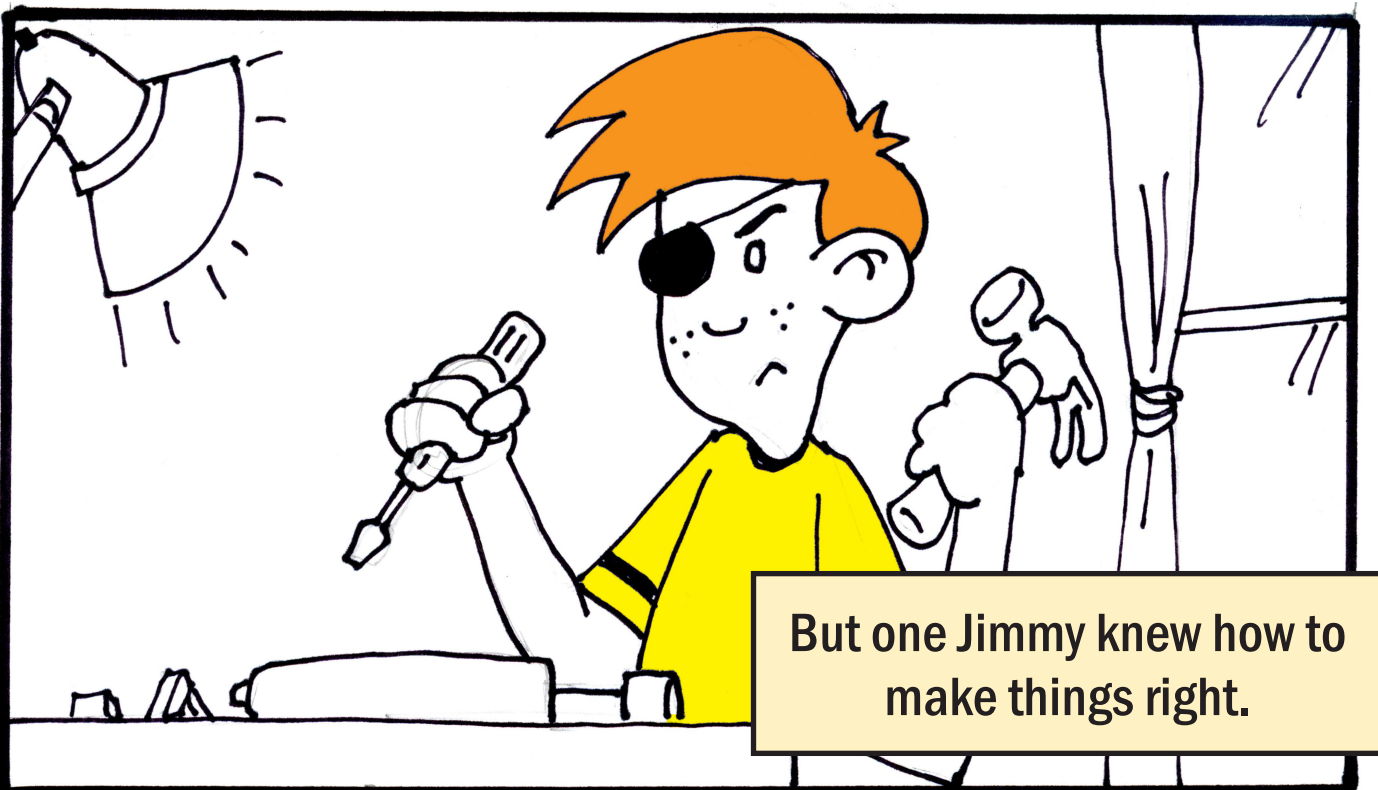
Time travel was no longer a quick fix.  
It was a war tactic.



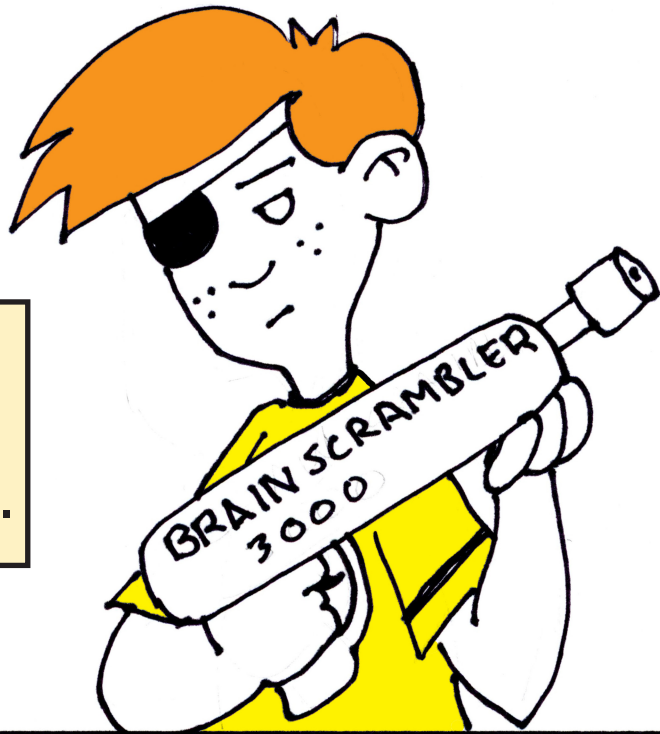
Things spiraled.



But one Jimmy knew how to  
make things right.

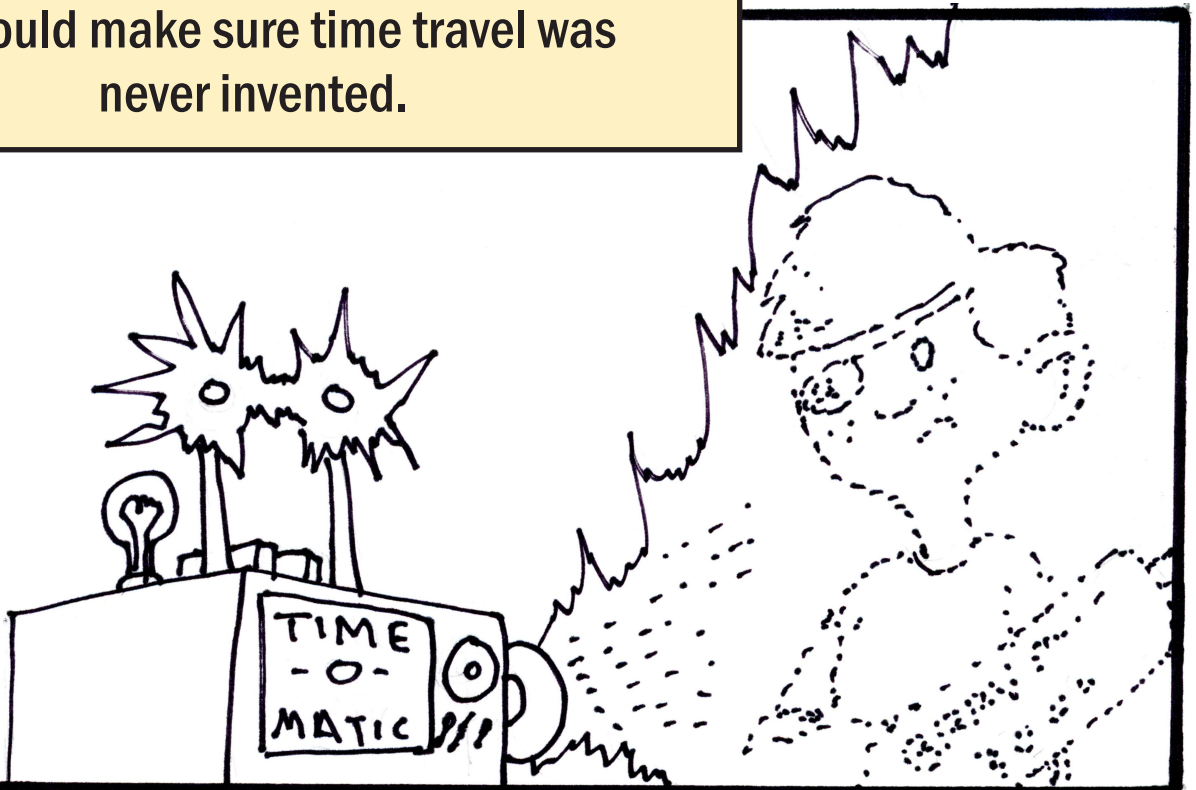






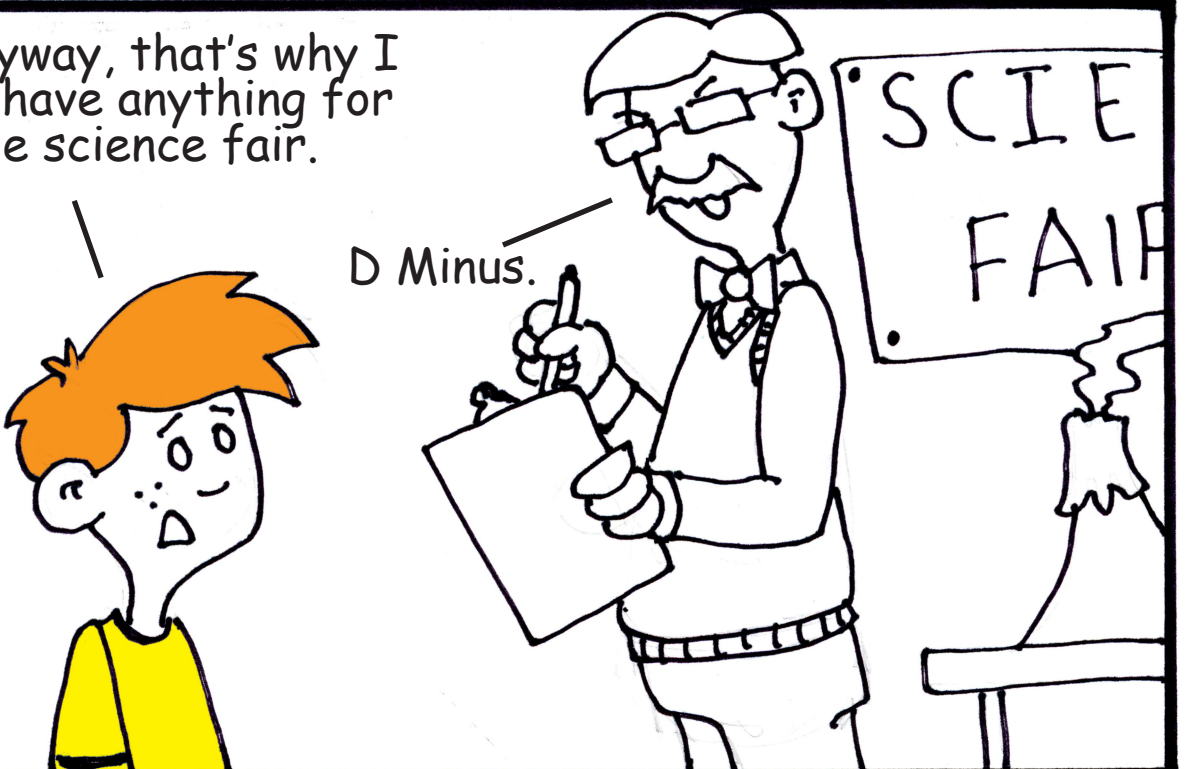
He would travel back one last time and make sure none of this ever happened.

He would make sure time travel was never invented.



So anyway, that's why I don't have anything for the science fair.

D Minus.



THE END (BONUS PANEL ON NEXT PAGE)

Today's Strip brought to you by Childhood Trauma.

