

I AM
TYPICALLY CALLED THE
MAESTRO.



FALL BACK!
EVERYBODY
FALL BACK!

RUBY--!

DON'T
WORRY...

I GOT
HIM.

BOOM!

KRAASH

IS THAT THE BEST YOU HAVE?

UNDERSTAND, I COULD HAVE MY GRAVITY POLICE DOWN HERE...

...MY PERSONAL SOLDIERS... EVEN SOME DOGS OF WAR...

BUT I'VE NO DESIRE TO WASTE THEIR TIME IF THEY WON'T BE REQUIRED.



RABLAAN

AH, RUBY SUMMERS. TRYING TO STOP ME WITH YOUR OPTIC BLASTS AGAIN? YOU NEED MORE TRICKS IN YOUR ARSENAL.



MY. YOU'RE DURABLE.

STILL... I'VE SHATTERED DIAMOND IN MY TIME.



SO I'M THINKING RUBY QUARTZ SHOULDN'T PRESENT AN INSURMOUNTABLE PROBLEM.



YES. THERRRRR WE GO.

YOU WERE QUITE THE OPPONENT, RUBY. YOU GAVE ME TWO, PERHAPS *THREE* SECONDS OF CONCERN.

THAT IS TWICE WHAT I TYPICALLY ENCOUNTER.



ZWAKOWWW



TAKE HIM DOWN!

IF WE CAN BRING DOWN THE MAESTRO, WE CAN FREE DYSTOPIA FROM HIM.

I WOULD VERY MUCH LIKE TO SEE THAT.

TRULY. TRY TO DESTROY ME. *SUCCEED* IF YOU CAN.

DO YOU THINK I *ENJOY* THE LIFE I LEAD? DEALING WITH THE IDIOTS OF THIS CITY EVERY DAY.

RENDERING DECISIONS ON VARIOUS DISPUTES.

WORKING WITH FARMERS TO KEEP EVERYONE FED ON LAND THAT HAS NO INTEREST IN GROWING FOOD.

DO YOU NOT BELIEVE THAT, IF I COULD IMPROVE MATTERS, I *WOULDN'T?* THAT I WOULD NOT HAPPILY TURN POWER OVER TO YOU AND WALK AWAY INTO THE--



APOLOGIES. I ALMOST GOT THROUGH THAT WITH A STRAIGHT FACE.