







PRISONER'S
HERE, MAJOR
HENDERSON.



WHERE'S THE
PRISONER?!

CAPTAIN
MATTHEWS, I
HEARD SOMETHING.
BY THE TIME I
GOT IN, ROOM
WAS EMPTY, ALL
EXCEPT FOR...



LIKE IT'S ONE PIECE, AND THE
REST OF IT'S STICKING OUT
THE BOTTOM. SOME KINDA
PRACTICAL JOKE--

NOT
FUNNY.



GUARDS
AT EVERY
EXIT, SIR. NO
WAY HE'LL
ESCAPE.



WHICH
WAY TO THE
ROOF?



WHAT THE—



—HELL?

SPLAT

SPLAT

SPLISH



SPLASH!

SPLASH!



WE'LL FIND HIM.



WHO WAS THAT WOMAN I SAW LEAVING THE PRISON EARLIER?