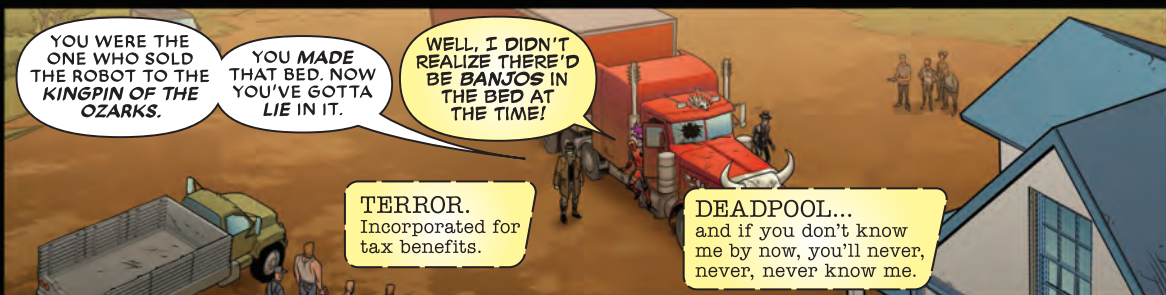




SHHHH.

YOU GUYS HEAR SOMETHING?

TELL ME THAT'S NOT BANJO MUSIC!



YOU WERE THE ONE WHO SOLD THE ROBOT TO THE KINGPIN OF THE OZARKS.

YOU MADE THAT BED. NOW YOU'VE GOTTA LIE IN IT.

WELL, I DIDN'T REALIZE THERE'D BE BANJOS IN THE BED AT THE TIME!

TERROR. Incorporated for tax benefits.

DEADPOOL... and if you don't know me by now, you'll never, never, never know me.



BESIDES, WE CAN ALL AGREE THAT THE MONEY'S PRETTY GREAT, RIGHT?

THAT IT IS...



...ASSUMING THE PRODUCT IS STILL IN GOOD WORKING ORDER.

I NEED THAT THERE FANCY ROBOT TO WHIP UP A MESS OF PRECOGNITIVE PREDICTIONS.

THE OZARKS KINGPIN. The original bad ol' boy.



NOT TO WORRY.

WE HIT A FEW SPEEDBUMPS...

...AND A FEW GUTLESS CUTTHROATS...

...ALONG THE WAY, BUT YOUR ROBOT IS SAFE AND SOUND.

LET'S SEE IT.

RIGHT THIS--





NO WAY!

ORF WIV 'IS EAD!

THE CRAZY GANG.  
A literal gang of crazies.

HYUK-HYUK!



WHAT IS THIS?  
SOME KIND OF SETUP??



Y'ALL WEREN'T FOLLOWED...AND AIN'T NOBODY KNOWS THIS LOCATION...

...OUTSIDE MY VALUED RETAINERS AND CLOSEST KIN!

FIRST OF ALL, SAY IT, DON'T SPRAY IT.

SECOND OF ALL, I KNOW BETTER THAN TO BETRAY THE LIKES OF YOU. I'VE SEEN THE PATRICK SWAYZE CLASSIC NEXT OF KIN...LIKE...TWO HUNDRED TIMES.

AND THIRD OF ALL--





--SHUT UP AND DUCK!

URF!

SWWWWWWSSSSH

MERCS FOR MONEY!

**ASSEMBLE!**



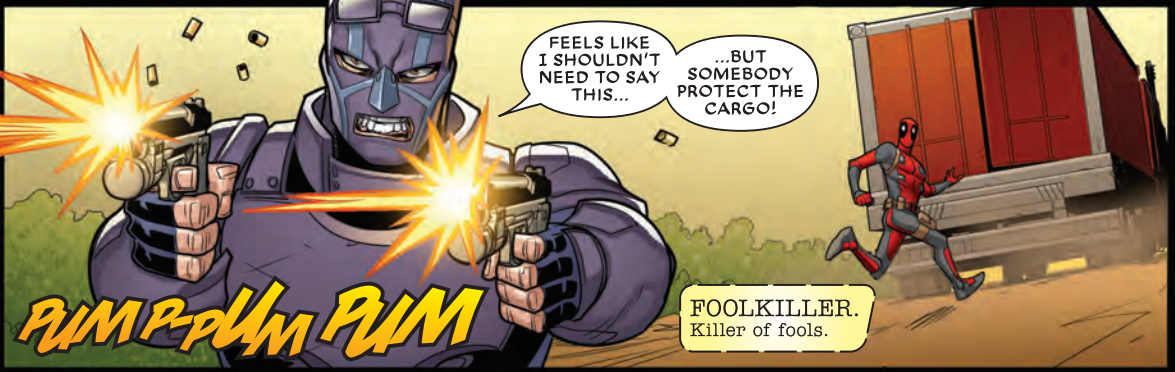
I HATE TO BE A STICK IN THE MUD, BUT YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T USE THAT BATTLE CRY.

☹️SIGH☹️ ALL RIGHT, THEN.

MERCS FOR MONEY-- CASH OR CHARGE!



STINGRAY.  
Armchair Avenger.



FEELS LIKE I SHOULDN'T NEED TO SAY THIS...

...BUT SOMEBODY PROTECT THE CARGO!

PUM PUM PUM

FOOLKILLER.  
Killer of fools.