



RAY FAWKES • MARCO FAILLA

#3

JACK POT!



STEFANI RENNEE • COMICRAFT

DO YOU
FEEL LUCKY?

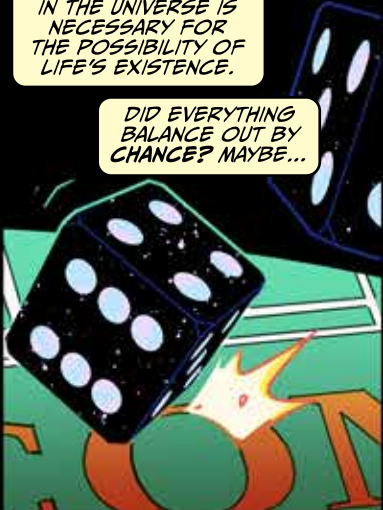
BECAUSE THE ODDS
AGAINST YOU BEING
HERE, ALIVE, RIGHT
NOW, ARE ENORMOUS.

YOUR PARENTS EVER MEETING,
THE COUNTLESS POSSIBLE
DEATHS THAT YOU AVOID EVERY
DAY... THAT'S SMALL STUFF.

WHAT ABOUT THE
PHYSICAL RULES THAT
GOVERN THE ENTIRE
UNIVERSE? IF GRAVITY
WAS JUST A LITTLE
STRONGER OR
ELECTROMAGNETIC
FORCES WERE JUST
A LITTLE WEAKER?
NO DIFFERENTIATED
MATTER, NO STARS,
NO PLANETS.

THEY SAY THAT THE
FINE-TUNED RELATION-
SHIP BETWEEN TWO
HUNDRED FORCES
IN THE UNIVERSE IS
NECESSARY FOR
THE POSSIBILITY OF
LIFE'S EXISTENCE.

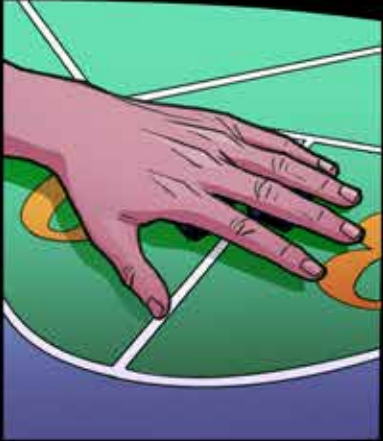
DID EVERYTHING
BALANCE OUT BY
CHANCE? MAYBE...



MAYBE THERE'S THERE
A SYSTEM. MAYBE
THE DICE WEIGHTED
IN FAVOR OF THAT
BALANCE, SOMEHOW.

MAYBE THE
SYSTEM IS
SIMPLER THAN
IT LOOKS.

AND MAYBE, IF YOU
KNOW HOW TO READ
IT THE RIGHT WAY...



... YOU CAN FIGURE
OUT HOW IT WORKS...

... AND YOU CAN
GAME IT.


LUCKY NUMBER
SEVEN...



WE HAVE A
WINNER...



COURSE, YOU HAVE
TO WONDER... IF
YOU COULD MESS
WITH THE UNDERLYING
SYSTEM OF THE
UNIVERSE...

A woman in a blue dress is floating in the center of a chaotic, burning environment. She has a determined expression. The background is filled with flames and structural elements of a building. Other people are shown in various states of panic and distress. One man is sitting on the floor with his head in his hands, another is lying on the ground, and a third is running away in the background. The scene is lit with warm, orange and yellow tones from the fire, contrasting with the cool blue of the woman's dress.

...WHO'S TO SAY
YOU'RE THE KIND
OF PERSON WHO
SHOULD?

WHAT IS
THIS? WHAT
THE HELL IS
THIS?

WE'RE RERGONNADIEWE'R
EGONNADIE



DOMINIQUE!
DID YOU DO THIS? YOU SAID SOMETHING ABOUT A FORMULA, AND THEN YOU MADE THAT GUY... MULTIPLY...

HMMM?
HE DIDN'T MULTIPLY.
HE, UH...
HEH...
...HE INTEGRATED.



UH... IF YOU DID THIS, GET US THE-- EUGH--

--GET US THE HELL OUT OF HERE RIGHT FUCKING NOW!



NONONONO

A FOR A FORM A FORMULA...

KING KING NO KING NOW!

BEEN DRUG BEEN DRUGGED

IT'S IT'S A TRICK



... THIS ISN'T REAL. WE'VE BEEN DRUGGED. IT'S A TRICK.

NO.



XXXXXXXXXX

WHAT?

"YOU HAVE TO LEARN TO SPEAK UP..."



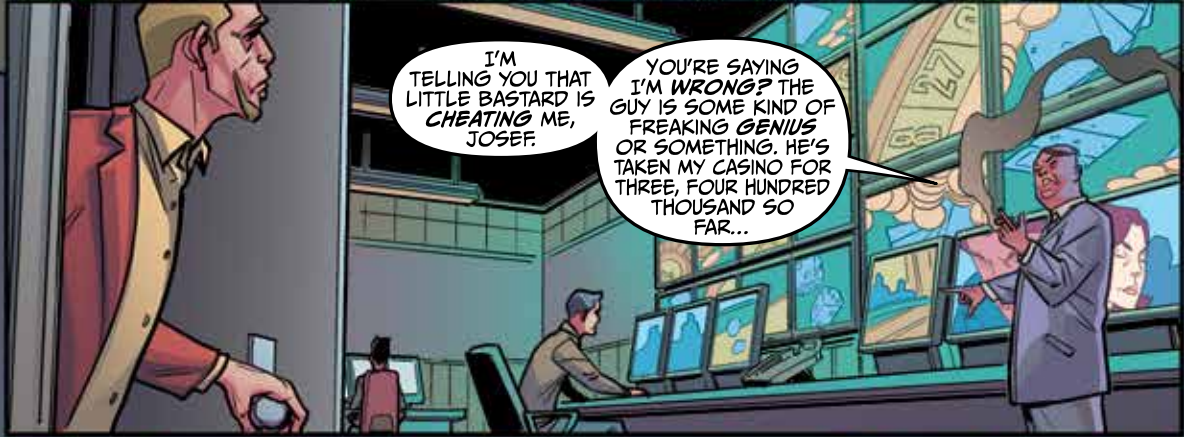






...IT JUST GOES ON AND ON...?

"THIS ISN'T WHAT YOU THINK IT IS. YOUR EYES ARE PLAYING TRICKS ON YOU."



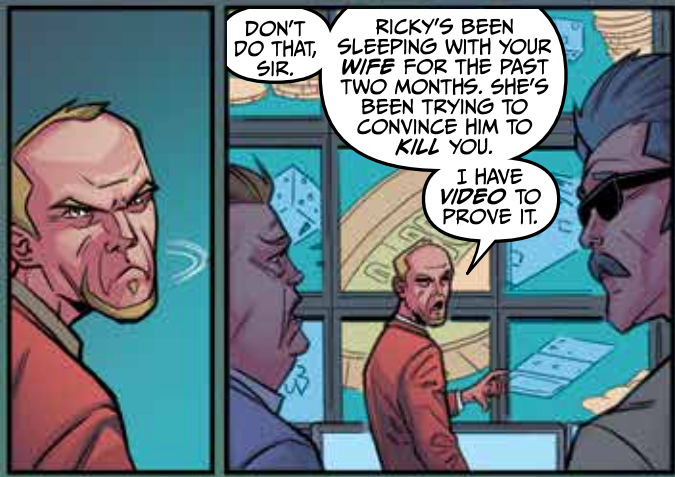
I'M TELLING YOU THAT LITTLE BASTARD IS CHEATING ME, JOSEF.

YOU'RE SAYING I'M WRONG? THE GUY IS SOME KIND OF FREAKING GENIUS OR SOMETHING. HE'S TAKEN MY CASINO FOR THREE, FOUR HUNDRED THOUSAND SO FAR...



...YOU TELL ME. YOU TELL ME HOW HE'S CHEATING SO WE CAN SLING HIM TO THE COPS AND GET MY MONEY BACK.

YOU TELL ME OR I'M GONNA HAVE RICKY BREAK BOTH YOUR THUMBS BEFORE WE BOOT YOUR RAT-ASS BACK TO JAIL WHERE WE FOUND YOU.



DON'T DO THAT, SIR.

RICKY'S BEEN SLEEPING WITH YOUR WIFE FOR THE PAST TWO MONTHS. SHE'S BEEN TRYING TO CONVINCE HIM TO KILL YOU.

I HAVE VIDEO TO PROVE IT.



RICKY, I'LL HAVE YOUR BALLS.

BOSS, IT'S NOT TRUE.

YOU WANT TO KNOW HOW YOU'VE BEEN CHEATED?



YOU WERE JUST WATCHING ONE THING WHEN YOU SHOULD HAVE KEPT YOUR EYE ON THE OTHER.



I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT YOU MIGHT BE THE BEST CARD COUNTER AND SIGNALLER I'VE EVER SEEN.

DON'T TRY TO DENY IT. I JUST SAVED YOUR ASS IN THE SECURITY ROOM.

YOUR FRIEND CASHING IN THE CHIPS IS NARROWLY ESCAPING GETTING DRAGGED OUT BACK AND HAVING HIS TEETH FED TO HIM.



AREN'T YOU A CHARMER.

LET ME GUESS. YOU WANT MONEY.

NO.



I WANT TO WORK WITH YOU.

YOU THINK YOU CAN STRONG-ARM ME, YOU'RE ALL WRONG. I WILL GUT YOU, MISTER, AND I WON'T EVEN BREAK A SWEAT.

YOU WON'T EVEN SEE IT COMING.



"I CAN'T SEE WHAT SHE'S DOING..."