THE BRONX.
YESTERDAY.
MARKET
CUTS·SODA·CIGARS·LOTTERY
Big Dip
MINI MARKET
Big Dip
MINI MARKET
SANDWICHES·COLD CUTS·SODA·CIGARS·LOTTERY
DING DING
BEER
WINNE
SUPER
WHERE THE FRAG ARE THE *LIME CHILI PORK RINDS?!*
SUPER LOTTO
UNDERNEATH THE BAKED BEANS AND RIGHT NEXT TO THE HO HOS.
JERRO
A'IGHT... AND THE *STRAWBERRY MILK?*
*NADA.* ALL OUT.
OLD BEER
WINNE
SUPER
HEY, *ESÉ,* WHAT DO YOU MEAN "ALL OUT"?
SUPER LOTTO
LIKE I DON'T GOT ANY. WHAT ARE YOU, DEAF?
*ESÉ?* IDIOT.
HEY, YOU GOT ***ONE JOB*** AND THAT'S TO KEEP THIS DUNGHOLE STOCKED.
*Uh.*
WE'LL, *uh.* HAVE S-STRAWBERRY MILK BY T...TUESDAY...
...SIR.
AND HOW DOES THAT HELP ME ***RIGHT NOW?***

I-I'M S-SORRY?

NOT YET YOU AIN'T.

ANDAR TO.

M-MY NAME'S *ANDY.*

I DON'T KNOW W-W-WHAT YOU'RE T-TALKING ABO--

YOU ON DUST OR S-S-S-SOMETHING, MAN? 'CUZ I'M FROM RIGHT HERE IN THE B-B-BOOGIE DOWN--

YOU DUMB BASTICH.

SURE YA DO, ANDAR!

NAME'S *LOBO.* I'M WHAT THEY CALL A *BOUNTY HUNTER.* AND YER A *LONG* WAY FROM HOME.

*KANJAR RO* SENDS HIS REGARDS.

BLAAM

LUCKY FER ME...

NONONONONONO--

...THE CONTRACT ON YOU SAYS *DEAD OR ALIVE.*

BOOM

MINI MARKET

THUNK

P-PLEASE!

I F-FINALLY ESCAPED DHOR. STARTED M-MY OWN LIFE!

YOU'RE D-DESTROYING *EVERYTHING!*

AND *YOU* DIDN'T TELL ME YOU HAD CUBANOS.

SUCKS ALL YOU DHORIANS GOTTA BE PART O' THAT *HIVE MIND.*

SEE, I'M THE LAST OF MY KIND, ON ACCOUNT OF THE FACT THAT I *KILLED* ALL THE REST OF 'EM.

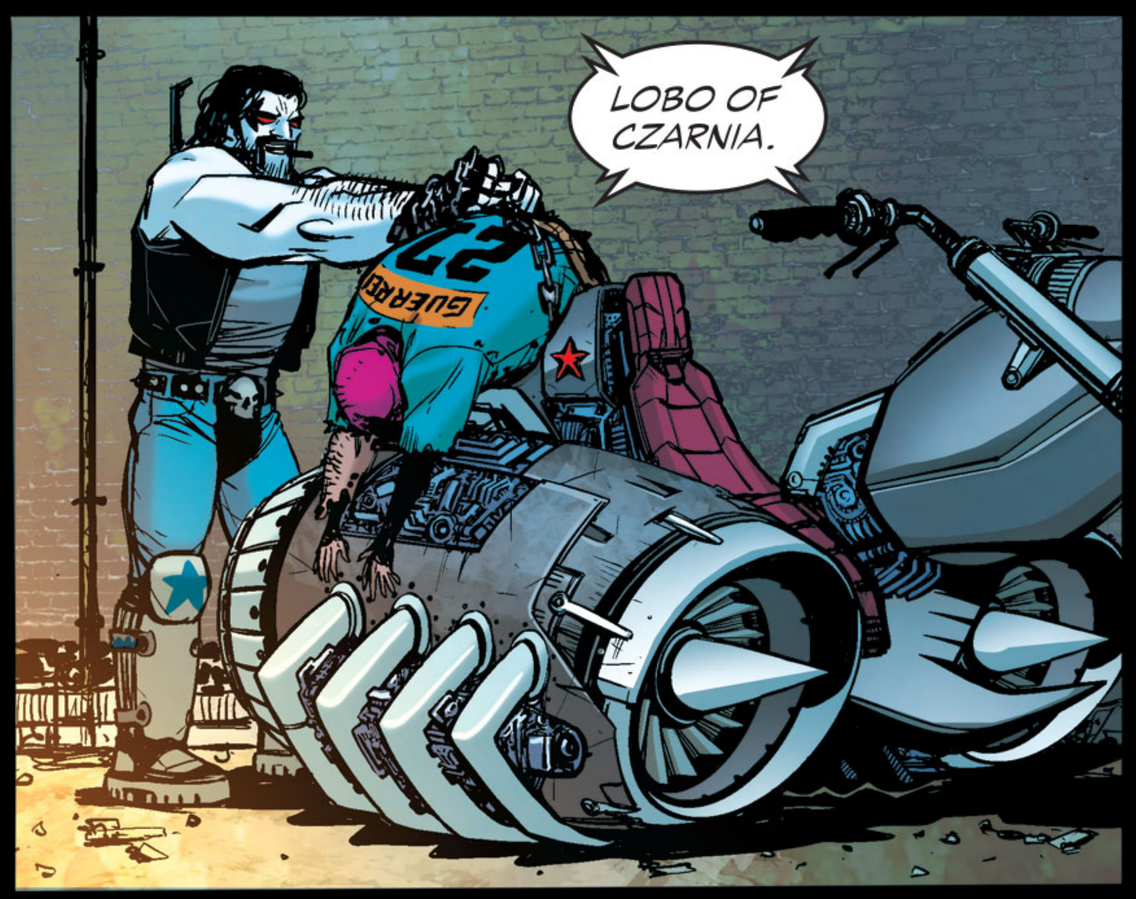
MAYBE YOU SHOULDA DONE THE SAME.

LIVE AND LEARN...

Y-YOU'RE A REAL J-J-JACKASS, MAN.

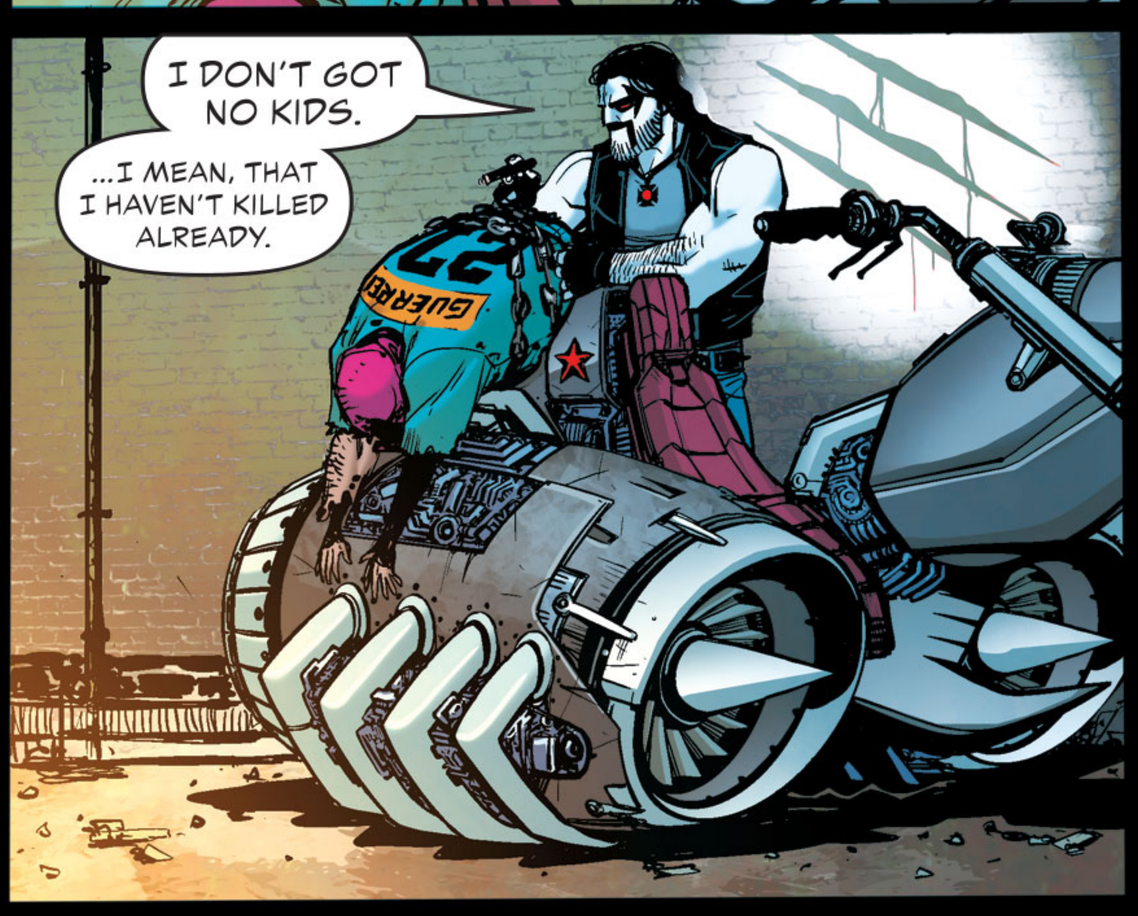
APPRECIATE THE COMPLIMENT.

SPLURCH

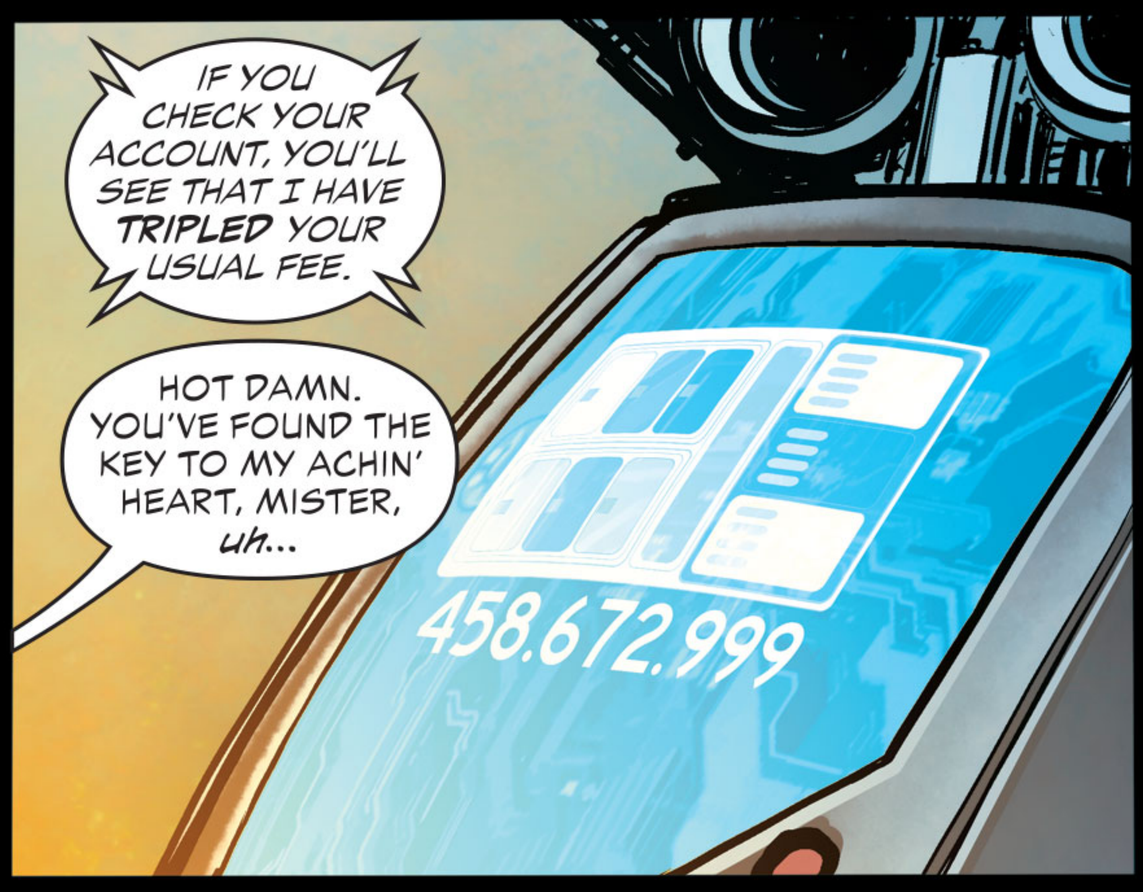

LOBO OF CZARNIA.

DEPENDS. WHO'S ASKIN'?
I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU.
THEY CALL THEMSELVES THE TEEN TITANS.
DON'T DO BOY BANDS. TAKE A HIKE.

THERE'S SOMEONE ON THE TEAM WHO MIGHT BE OF INTEREST TO YOU.
SHE GOES BY THE NAME CRUSH.
SHE BELIEVES HERSELF TO BE YOUR DAUGHTER.


I DON'T GOT NO KIDS.
...I MEAN, THAT I HAVEN'T KILLED ALREADY.

PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO FIND OUT FOR YOURSELF.


IF YOU CHECK YOUR ACCOUNT, YOU'LL SEE THAT I HAVE TRIPLED YOUR USUAL FEE.
HOT DAMN. YOU'VE FOUND THE KEY TO MY ACHIN' HEART, MISTER, uh...
458.672.999

WHAT DO I CALL YOU, SUGAR DADDY?
YOU MAY ADDRESS ME AS...
...THE OTHER.

MERCY HALL.
NOW.

AND *THAT*, BABY GIRL, IS HOW WE GOT THIS HERE FAMILY REUNION.

→HRRRK←

LOOK AT THAT, YER ALL ***CHOKED UP*** SEEIN' YER OLD MAN.

AND I HATE TO BREAK IT TO YA, BUT...

SNIF

...I'LL BE DAMNED.

YA ***ARE*** ONE OF MINE.