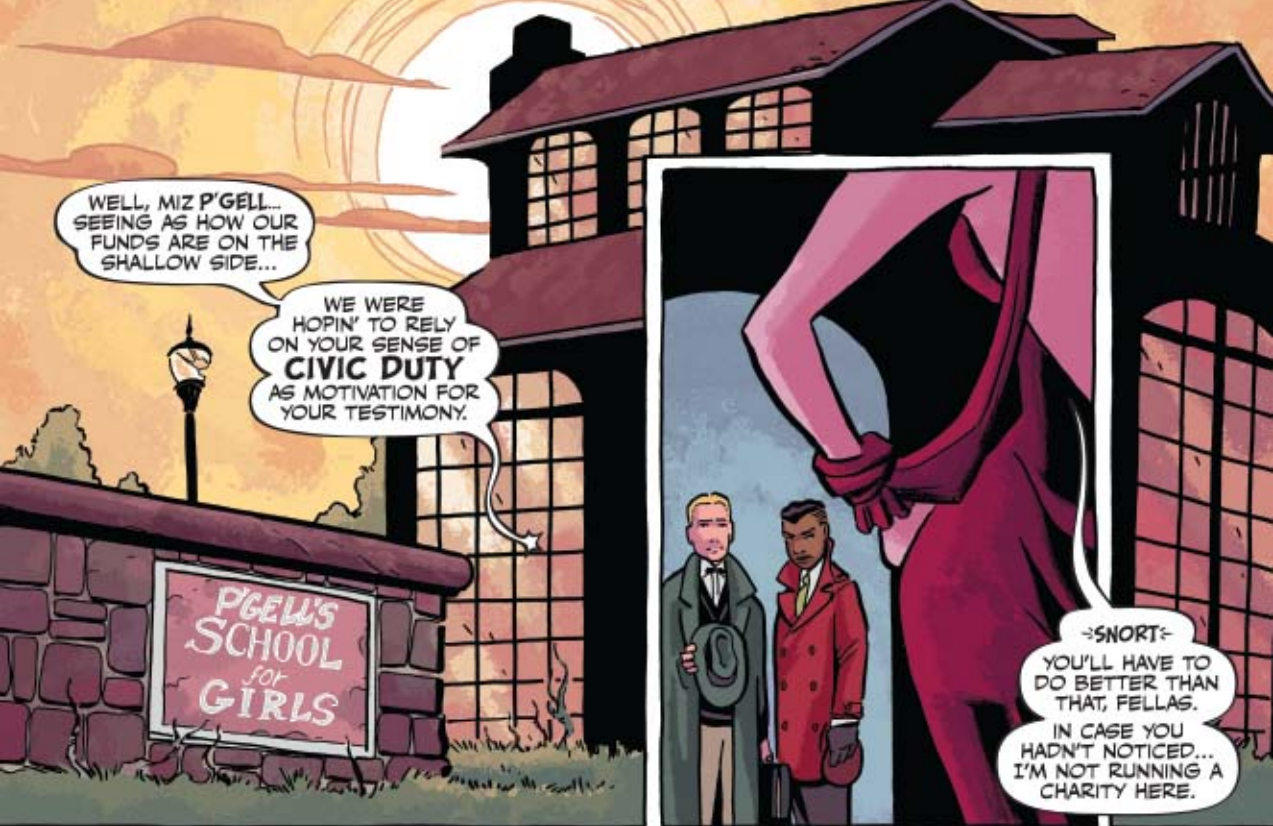


A woman with dark hair, wearing a red strapless gown and a pearl necklace, stands on a stone stage. Behind her is a large, stylized sign that reads "THEY". She is holding a red high-heeled shoe in her left hand. The scene is set against a red curtain background.

SURE...  
I KNOW WHAT  
HAPPENED TO  
THE SPIRIT.

WHAT'S IT  
WORTH TO  
YOU BOYS TO  
FIND OUT?





WELL, MIZ P'GELL... SEEING AS HOW OUR FUNDS ARE ON THE SHALLOW SIDE...

WE WERE HOPIN' TO RELY ON YOUR SENSE OF **CIVIC DUTY** AS MOTIVATION FOR YOUR TESTIMONY.

P'GELL'S SCHOOL for GIRLS

⇒SNORT⇒  
YOU'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THAT, FELLAS.  
IN CASE YOU HADN'T NOTICED... I'M NOT RUNNING A CHARITY HERE.



IF YOU WANT TO KNOW THE REAL STORY, YOU'VE GOT TO--  
**EH?!**

OOPS!

UH... SAWRY, MIZ P'GELL! WE DIN'T KNOW YEZ HAD COMPANY!



VISITORS OR NO... YOU KNOW THE RULES ABOUT BRINGING ⇒AHEM⇒ ITEMS INTO THE HOUSE!  
**BACK DOOR ONLY!**

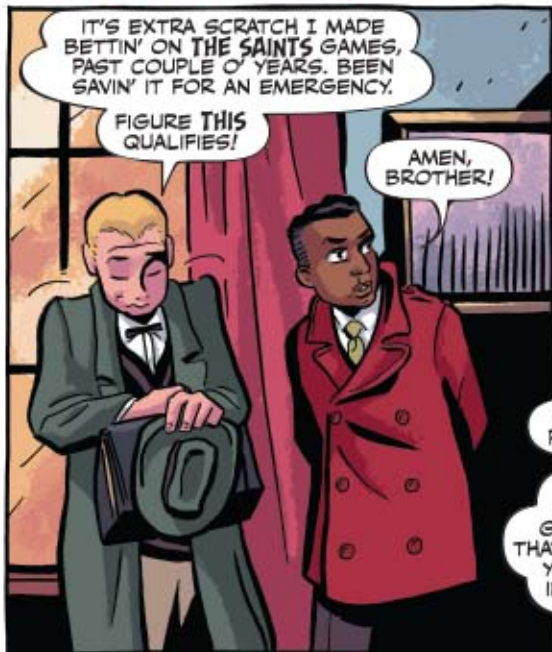
**HOODSY!** YOU AND TWENCH ARE TRYING MY PATIENCE...!



UH... SAWRY, MIZ P'GELL! SAWRY, SAWRY...

WON'T NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN! NO, MA'AM!











"SEVERAL YEARS AGO, I WAS ON THE EXIT END OF MY SIXTH MARRIAGE.

"MY HUSBAND, YURI, WAS AN ENTREPRENEUR WITH CONNECTIONS, EHH...BEYOND THE SCOPE OF ORTHODOX COMMERCE."

"AFTER HE, EHH...FELL VICTIM TO A TRAGIC BOATING ACCIDENT, I TOOK OVER CONTROL OF HIS LATEST VENTURE.

"THE BLACKMARKET TRANSPORT AND SALE OF A HIDDEN CACHE OF NAZI MUNITIONS DISCOVERED IN A FORGOTTEN BUNKER ON THE NORTHERN EASTERN COAST OF JUTLAND."

KOPEE!

(THE BORDER PATROLS ARE DUE IN LESS THAN AN HOUR.)

GAN! IT IS COLDER THAN HELL ITSELF! WHY DO WESTERNERS CHOOSE TO LIVE IN SUCH CONDITIONS?!

"THIS CONSIGNMENT WAS HEADED TO MAO'S PLA REBELS IN CHINA."

RELAX, MR. ZHANG!  
MY MEN ARE ALMOST FINISHED AND ONCE THE SHIPMENT CLEARS THE BALTIC SEA, OUR PASSAGE THRU RUSSIA WILL BE SWIFT!

BUT HOW CAN WE BE SURE THIS FRIGID ATMOSPHERE HAS NOT CORRODED THE WEAPONS? I DEMAND TO SEE THE MERCHANDISE!

"YURI'S SOVIET CONNECTIONS FACILITATED THE TRANSITION."