

LOOKIN'
GOOD, GOOD-
LOOKIN'!





ARE WE REALLY?

I'M NOT SO SURE.

YEAH, MAN, YOU'RE THE PERFECT ACOLYTE #1.



'CAUSE TRUTH IS, SPOTLIGHT'S GOING TO BE ON HEKATE.

AND DEFINITELY, LATER, WE'LL PUT YOU OVER, BUT RIGHT NOW, PUTTING HER OVER IS PRIORITY ONE.

DO YOU GUYS LOOK LIKE NAMELESS GOONS?

SURE, BUT WHAT WE NEED RIGHT NOW ARE SOME NAMELESS GOONS.

AND BUDDY, LET ME TELL YOU, YOU TWO ARE A COUPLE OF GOOD LOOKIN' NAMELESS GOONS.

WELL, I GOTTA TELL YOU.

SPEAKING OF "LOOKIN'!"

MM?



THIS HOOD'S KILLING MY PERIPHERAL VISION.

IF WE'RE REALLY EXPECTED TO STORM THROUGH THE CROWD, I'M GOING TO TRAMPLE MORE THAN A FEW EIGHT-YEAR-OLDS.

AND SAY I EVEN MAKE IT TO THE RING.

HOW ARE WE EXPECTED TO WORK WHEN WE CAN'T EVEN SEE WHO WE'RE WORKING WITH?



ARE
YOU
SERIOUS
RIGHT
NOW?



I DUNNO,
MAN; YOU GUYS
CAN'T REHEARSE
THIS ████?

RUN DOWN THE
STAIRS IF YOU'RE
SO WORRIED ABOUT
TRAMPLING A KID.

BUT IT'S NOT
GONNA SELL A
DAMN THING.



LOOK,
REYNOLDS,
I--

AFTERNOON,
MR. MEYERS.



THESE
ARE--

HOW THE HELL
ARE THEY SUPPOSED
TO SEE WITH THEM
HOODS ON?



DIDN'T
YOU WANT
THEM TO--

NO,
I DID
NOT.

