



OLD EBB, THE FANCY SECTION OF THE PLANET THAT TRIES SO VERY HARD TO BE LIKE NEW EBB.

THIS IS JACE LOPAZ. HE DOESN'T RUN FOR EXERCISE OR SPORT, WHICH MEANS SOMEONE IS CHASING HIM.

HFF! HFF!

HE KEEPS IN SHAPE DUE TO THE FACT THAT SOMEONE IS ALMOST ALWAYS CHASING HIM.



Hh...



FREEZE!

DROP THE PACKAGE!

HUP!

THE
CLOSE CALLS
KEEP GETTING
CLOSER.



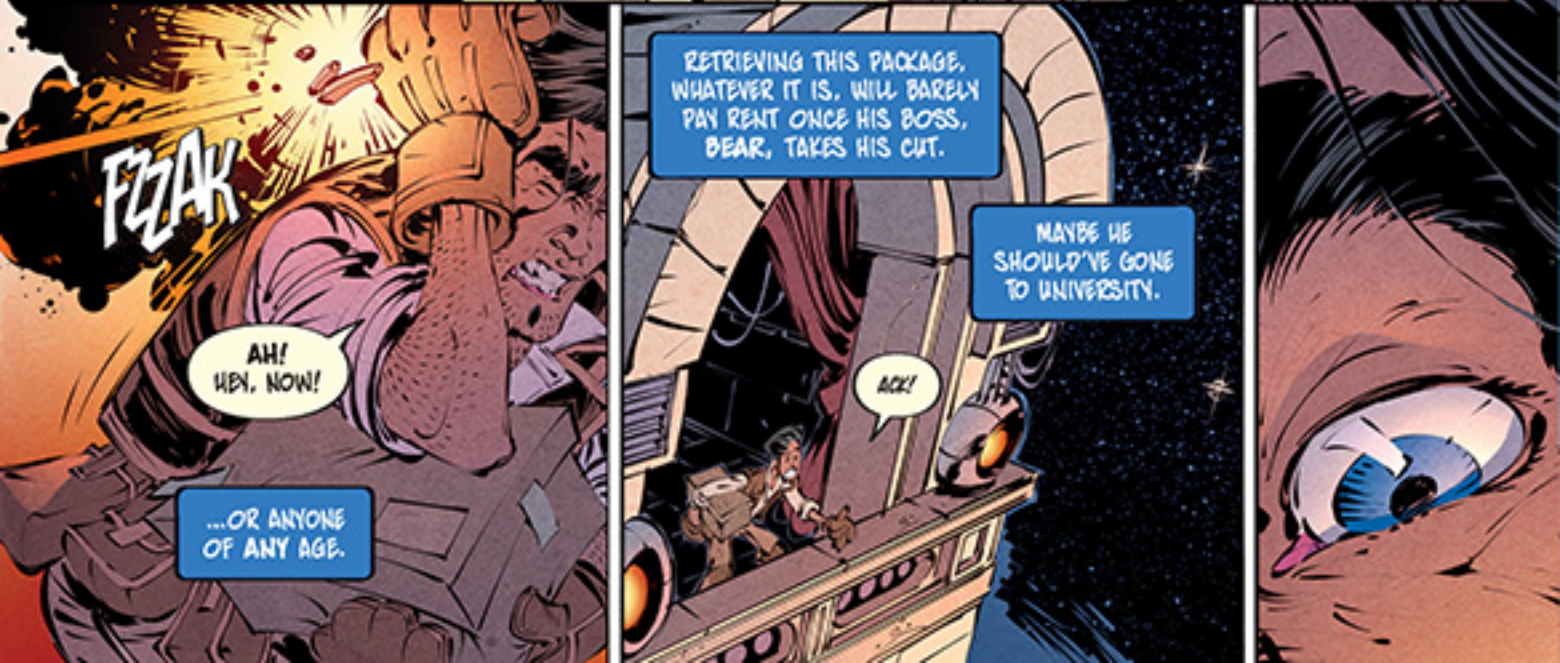
WHOA,
WHOA! EASY,
FELLAS!

IF HE'S
HONEST WITH
HIMSELF...



AND
AWAY FROM THE
BLASTERS!

...JACE WONDERS IF
BEING AN ERAND BOY
IS A GOOD JOB FOR
A THIRTY-YEAR-OLD...



FZZAK

AH!
HEN, NOW!

...OR ANYONE
OF ANY AGE.

RETRIEVING THIS PACKAGE,
WHATEVER IT IS, WILL BARELY
PAY RENT ONCE HIS BOSS,
BEAR, TAKES HIS CUT.

MAYBE HE
SHOULD'VE GONE
TO UNIVERSITY.

ACK!



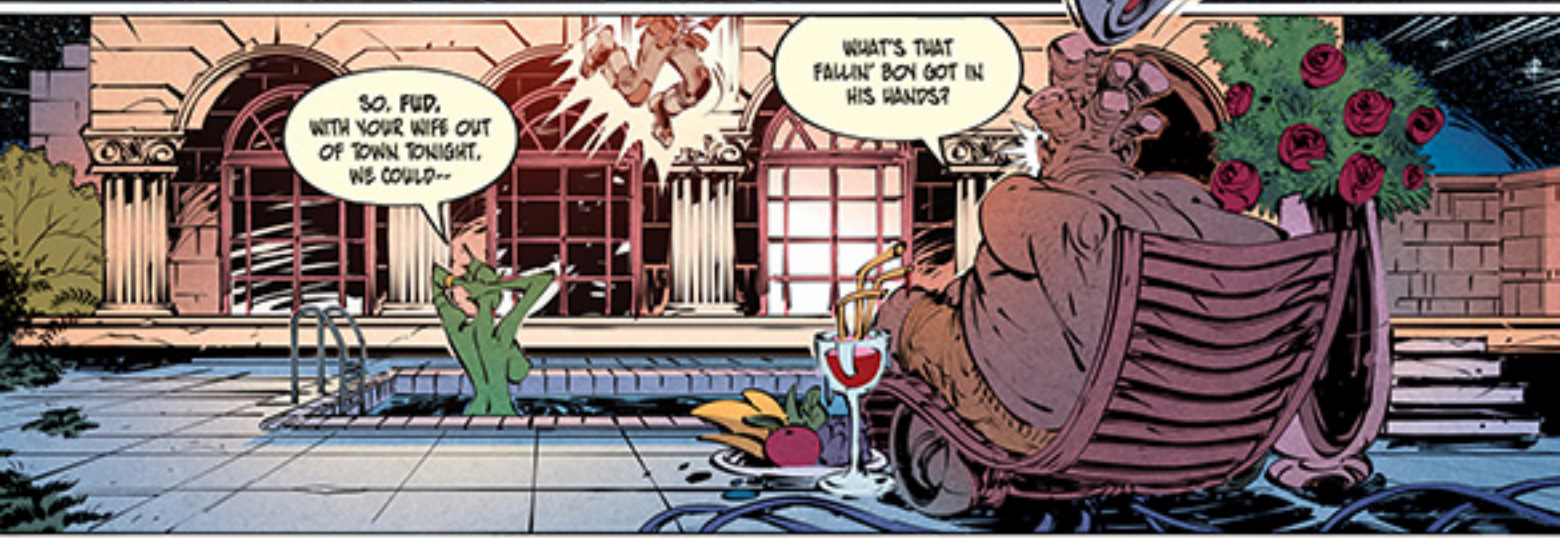
WHAT THE--?

YOU'RE JUMPING?!

AS IF HE HAD GOOD ENOUGH GRADES...

LOOKS LIKE!

...OR COULD'VE AFFORDED IT, ANYWAY.



SO, FUD, WITH YOUR WIFE OUT OF TOWN TONIGHT, WE COULD--

WHAT'S THAT FALLIN' BOY GOT IN HIS HANDS?



AAAH!



YOU IDIOT! THE PACKAGE IS ONLY CARDBOARD! YOU'RE RUINING THEM!!



IT'S JUST WATER, SO, UH-- I'M CLEANING 'EM!

