



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.



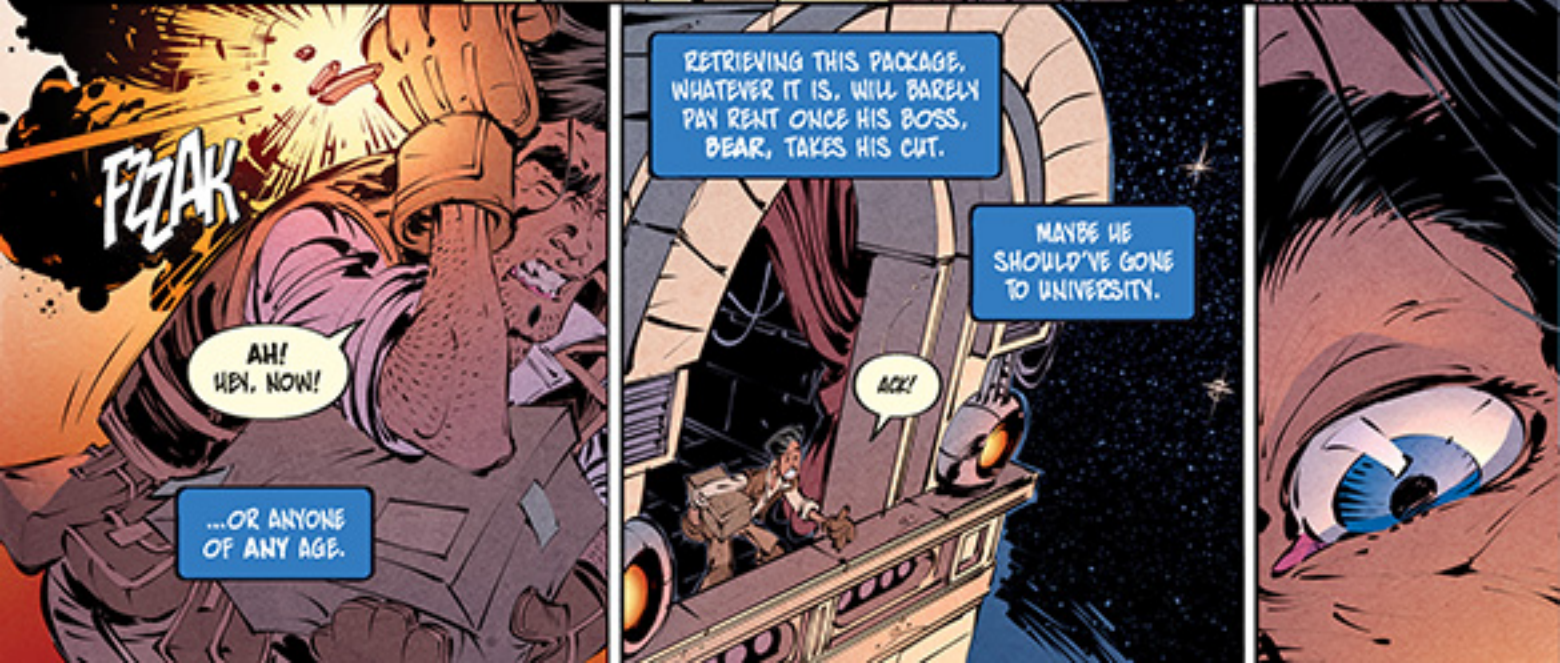
WHOA,
WHOA! EASY,
FELLAS!

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!



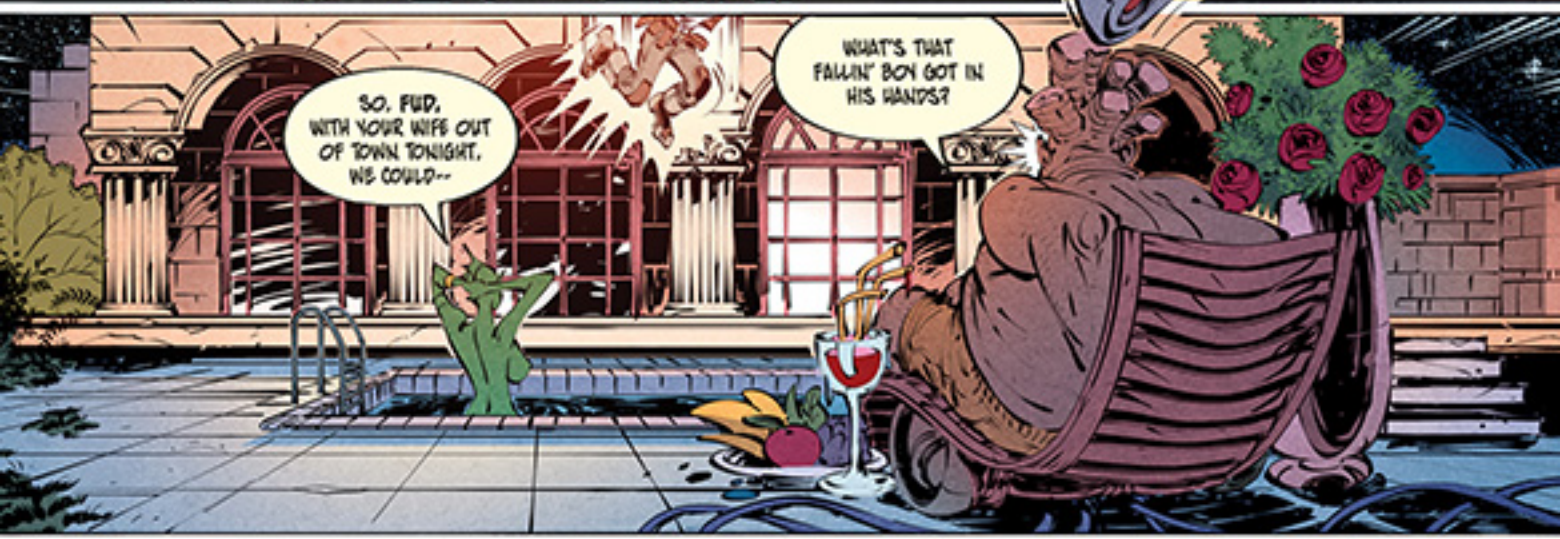
WHAT THE--?

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!

