

THIS PROBABLY HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE GUY WHO SMASHED THROUGH OUR ROOF A FEW HOURS AGO.



I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU—

WHUMP

BAM



YOU WERE SAYING?

SOMETHING ABOUT WHAT YOU WOULD AND WOULD NOT LET ME DO?



X ONCE THESE WHALES STARTED SLUGGING EACH OTHER, I WAS QUICKLY FORGOTTEN.

X CLEARLY THESE TWO HAVE SOME HISTORY.



X FROM WHAT I CAN GATHER, NEITHER OF THEM GIVES A DAMN ABOUT ARCADIA.



X THIS "ARCHON" HAS SOMETHING BIGGER IN MIND.



YOU CAN BE PART OF THE SUPERIOR FORCES IN THE WAR OF THE AGES.

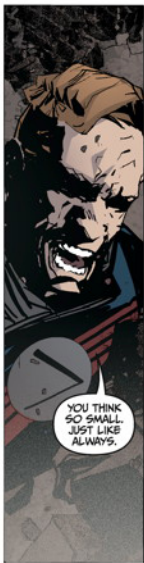
OR YOU CAN JOIN THE SAD RANKS OF THE VANQUISHED.

ALL YOU CARE ABOUT IS ENSLAVING THE WORLD.

THAT ARROGANCE IS GOING TO BE YOUR DOWNFALL, ARCHON!



YOU THINK SO SMALL. JUST LIKE ALWAYS.





X I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT. ANY OF IT.



X DON'T HAVE TO.



X WHAT MATTERS IS THAT THESE GUYS ARE GOING TO DESTROY THIS ENTIRE NEIGHBORHOOD IF I DON'T STOP THEM.

**MARKED FOR
X DEATH** CONCLUSION

WRITER: SWIERCZYNSKI • ARTIST: NGUYEN • LETTERING: COMICRAFT



X I'VE SEEN THE OLDER ONE TAKE A SHOTGUN BLAST TO THE CHEST AND BRUSH IT OFF LIKE A MOSQUITO BITE.

X LET'S SEE HIM BRUSH THIS OFF.

X RUIDOSO'S GOING TO NEED A COUPLE HUNDRED EVIDENCE BAGS TO CLEAN THIS UP.



X FORGIVE ME.



KLIK

Fwoosh