

New Orleans.
20 Years Ago.

C'MON...
CRACK THAT
OPEN.

I GOT
IT, I
GOT...

HOLY...

WOULD
YOU LOOK
AT THAT?

YOU
WERE RIGHT,
KID. THE OLD MAN
WASN'T GOING TO
LEAVE HIS CASH
TO ANYBODY.

GOOD CALL,
JACKSON.

THANKS!


I'VE BEEN GRAVE
ROBBING THIS
PLACE FOR YEARS,
BUT SOMETHING
ABOUT THIS FUNERAL
DIDN'T SIT RIGHT
WITH ME.

HERE!

THERE'S GOTTA
BE AT LEAST A
HUNDRED THOUSAND.
SPLIT THREE WAYS
THAT'LL BE A NICE
SCORE!

YEAH...





SORRY, BUT
IF ANYONE EVER
FINDS OUT WE
RIPPED OFF THE
OLD MAN'S GRAVE,
THEY'D KILL US.

AND YOU'VE
ALWAYS HAD A
BIG MOUTH...



GETTING
EVERYONE
AROUND
YOU INTO
TROUBLE.



WHAT
ARE WE
DOING HERE,
JACKSON?