



I KNOW IT *HURTS*, REGGIE.

ALL THESE YEARS...LIVING WITH THAT... *THING*. I BET YOU FEEL LIKE YOUR MOTHER TURNED YOU INTO A *MONSTER*, DON'T YOU?



AND ALL YOU WANT TO DO IS *SUBDUE* IT--STOP THE ART FROM TAKING OVER BECAUSE...



...*SHE* LED YOU TO BELIEVE YOU *HAD* TO.

"SAVE THE PEOPLE." "THE ART MUST BE *STOPPED*." BLAH BLAH BLAH. GINA HAS A SOFT SPOT FOR HUMANITY.

YOUR FATHER, HOWEVER, HE SEES THE *BEAUTY* IN ART.



YOU'VE BEEN YOUR MOTHER'S CHILD FOR *FAR* TOO LONG.

THE ART OPS AREN'T YOUR ONLY OPTION. YOUR FATHER, DANNY DOLL, HEADS UP AN ORGANIZATION DESIGNED FOR THE *ADVANCEMENT* OF ART.

I SEE A LOT OF HIM IN YOU, REGGIE.



AND IT'S TIME TO LET IT *OUT*.

New York City.

THE STATUE OF "DAVID" AND THE CHERUBS FROM RAPHAEL'S "SISTINE MADONNA" STAND HIDEOUSLY DISEASED BEFORE YOUR EYES, BUT I WORRY IT ISN'T ENOUGH...

...ENOUGH TO PROVE TO THE WORLD THAT ART ISN'T JUST SOMETHING TO LOOK AT... THAT WE ARE ALIVE.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, MAY I PRESENT TO YOU...

!GASP!

...THE MONA LISA!

