



OH BOY...  
OH NO...!



HA-HA!



GRRR—  
I HAD  
HIM!

MIKEY!  
TURTLE  
WRECKING  
BALL!

NYET!  
I WAS  
HAVING  
HIM!



WOO!  
PIZZA  
GYOZA!



"PIZZA  
GYOZA?"  
WHAT?

HEH HEH—  
SORRY, I  
MEANT TO SAY  
"BOOVAKASHA."  
I'M PRETTY  
HUNGRY.





WELL... NO, WE CLIMBED BACK TO THE ROOF.

BUT BY THE TIME WE GOT BACK UP THERE, THE TURTLES HAD LEFT.

AND... UM... DESTROYED ALL THE... FOOT ROBOTS...

AND THEN YOU RETREATED?!



HOW UTTERLY PATHETIC.

EACH OF YOU WERE DANGEROUS MEN BEFORE YOU WERE MUTATED.

NOW, EVEN WITH YOUR ENHANCEMENTS AND MY ARMY, YOU CAN'T MANAGE AGAINST FOUR TEENAGERS.



IF YOU CANNOT CARRY YOUR WEIGHT IN MY ORGANIZATION, THEN YOU ARE DEAD WEIGHT. AND DEAD WEIGHT WILL BE PURGED.

PROVE YOUR VALUE BEFORE I DECIDE YOU'RE WORTHLESS.



HEY, FISHFACE, COME HERE A SECOND.



DON'T CALL ME THAT! MY NAME IS "XEVER!"

NO, "XEVER" DIDN'T HAVE GILLS.

YOU ARE FISHFACE—THE SLIMY MUTANT SERVING SHREDDER.



YOU WOULDN'T BE SAYING THAT IF EVERYONE STILL CALLED YOU "DOG POUND."

IT'S NOT FAIR YOU GOT A COOLER NAME WHEN YOU DOUBLE-MUTATED...

TAKE IT UP WITH MICHELANGELO. THAT'S NOT WHY I CALLED YOU OVER HERE.



"MASTER SHREDDER'S RIGHT. I USED TO BE HIS PROTEGE AND HEAD OF THE FOOT CLAN IN NEW YORK. YOU USED TO BE THE TERROR OF THE SOUTH AMERICAN UNDERWORLD. WE USED BE FEARED— RESPECTED."

"NOW WE'RE NO BETTER THAN THOSE GOONS ROCKSTEADY AND BEBOP."



I'VE NEVER LIKED YOU, BUT I LIKE DYING EVEN LESS.

WHAT DO YOU SAY? WE WORK TOGETHER TO REMIND MASTER SHREDDER WHAT WE'RE CAPABLE OF AND GET THOSE TWO "RETIRED?"

THE FEELING IS MUTUAL. LET'S DO IT— PARTNER.





HEY! YO! HOLD UP!

WHAT IS IT, BEBOP? I AM IN NO MOOD FOR YOUR NONSENSE.



OKAY— ONE? I HATE THAT NAME! QUIT USIN' IT!

WELL, I AM NOT BEING THE "ROCKSTEADY" ON MY OWN, SO BE GETTING USED TO IT.

AND TWO— IT WASN'T MY "NONSENSE" THAT MADE US PART OF SHREDDER'S FREAK SHOW!



"MYET... WE WERE HAVING GOOD DEAL UNTIL TURTLES SHOW UP."

"AND THEN RAHZAR AND FISHFACE DELIVERED US TO VERY CRANKY SHREDDER..."



YEAH, AND MY SUPER-SNIFFY PIG SNOUT IS SMELLIN' ANOTHER DOUBLE-CROSS BREWIN' BETWEEN MR. SKELETON PUPPY AND THE WALKIN'-TALKIN' SUSHI PLATTER.

THEN I WILL BREAK THEM...



AND TICK SHREDDER OFF WITH IN-FIGHTING?

I KNOW YOU LIKE THE DIRECT APPROACH, BUT TRUST ME— WE GOTTA STEAL THIS VICTORY FROM THEM.

LISTEN UP—I GOT A PLAN...