

ROME,
ITALY.

THE PHOTOGRAPHY
STUDIO OF ANDY
LEIBHEIMER.

IF WE WANTED
THE SAME THINGS,
THIS COULD BE
WHERE WE BELONG!
BUT YOU GOTTA
CHOOSE, BABY--

IS OUR SONG
A LOVE SONG OR
A FIGHT SONG?
IS OUR SONG
A LOVE SONG OR
A FIGHT SONG...?



PUSSYCATS, YOU SING
LIKE SIRENS.

AND DROWN
AS MANY SAILORS
IN THE WINE-DARK
SEEEEA--!

A VERY
DARK
SEGUE!

SPEAKING OF
DROWNING--YOU KEEP
MAKING EYES AT ME LIKE
THAT, ALAN, I'M APT TO THINK
YOU WANT TO DRAW ME LIKE
ONE OF YOUR FRENCH GIRLS.

BUT JOSIE,
IF I COULD DRAW,
I'D PUT YOU ON
MY WALL FASTER
THAN YOU CAN SAY
"YOU CAN'T PUT
HOLES IN THE
WALLS BECAUSE
YOU RENT."



COOL IT WITH
THE CLASSICAL
OBJECTIFICATION,
BROWNING!

"MY LAST
DUCHESS"?
NO?

IS
ALEXANDRA
THE ONLY OTHER
PERSON IN THIS
BOOK WHO
READS?!

SPEAKING OF ALEXANDRA--HOW'RE THINGS AFTER
THE EMOTIONALLY REVELATORY JET SKI CHASE?

I'VE STOPPED HAVING NIGHTMARES
OF BEING BURNED ALIVE IN THE
BATTLE OF THE BLACKWATER,
WHICH IS NICE!

AND ALEXANDRA IS
ACTUALLY DOING PRETTY GREAT, NOW
THAT SHE'S SWITCHED HER "CONNECTING
PICTURES ON A CORKBOARD WITH
COLORED STRING"-LEVEL OF FOCUS TO
SOMETHING OTHER THAN DESTROYING
EVERY MODICUM OF MY HUMAN
HAPPINESS.

SHE WAS
SAYING HER
BROTHER'S GOT
SOME CRAZY NEW
INVESTMENT IN A
SPACE STATION,
ACTUALLY?

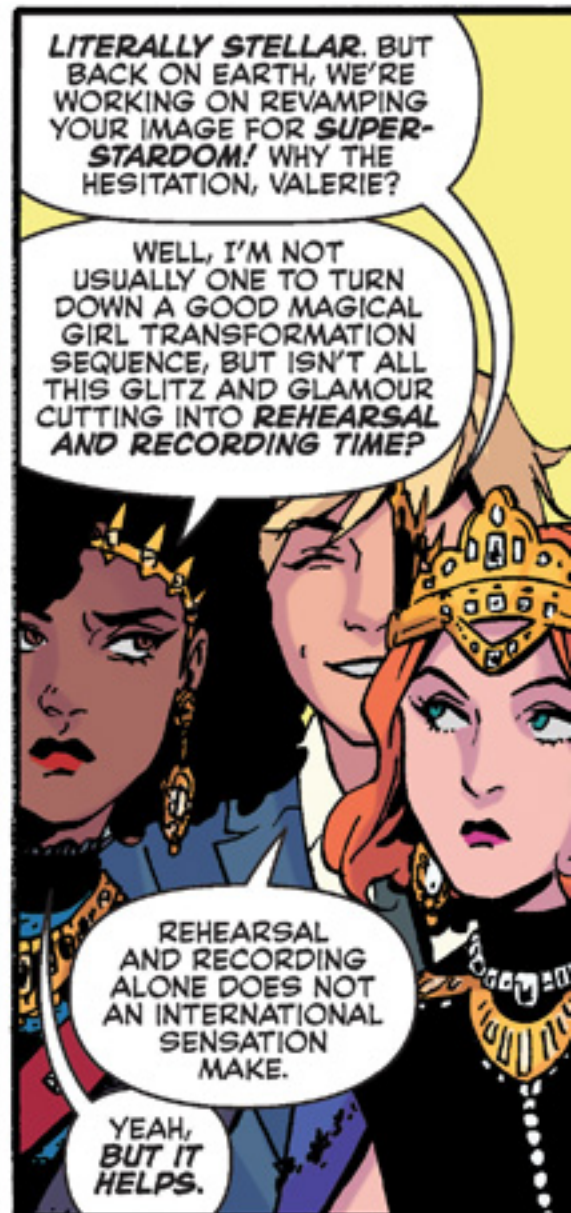
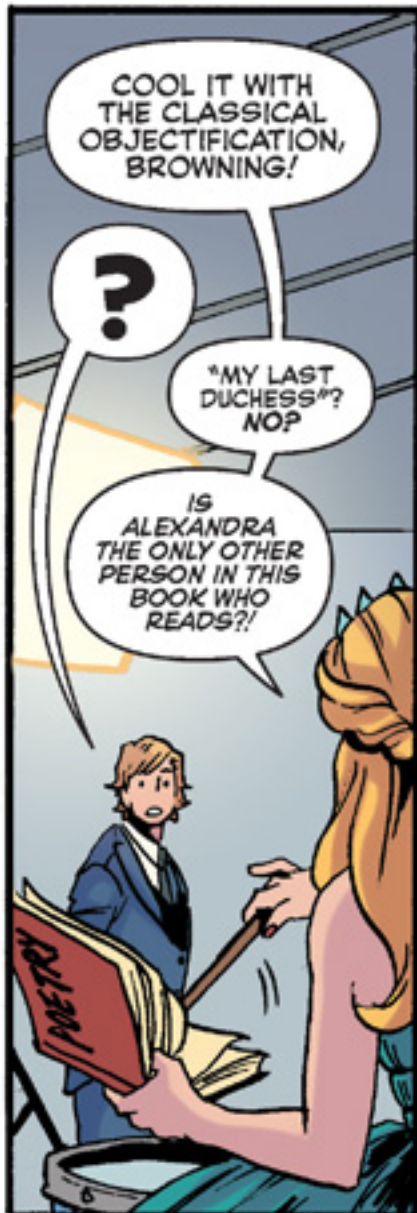


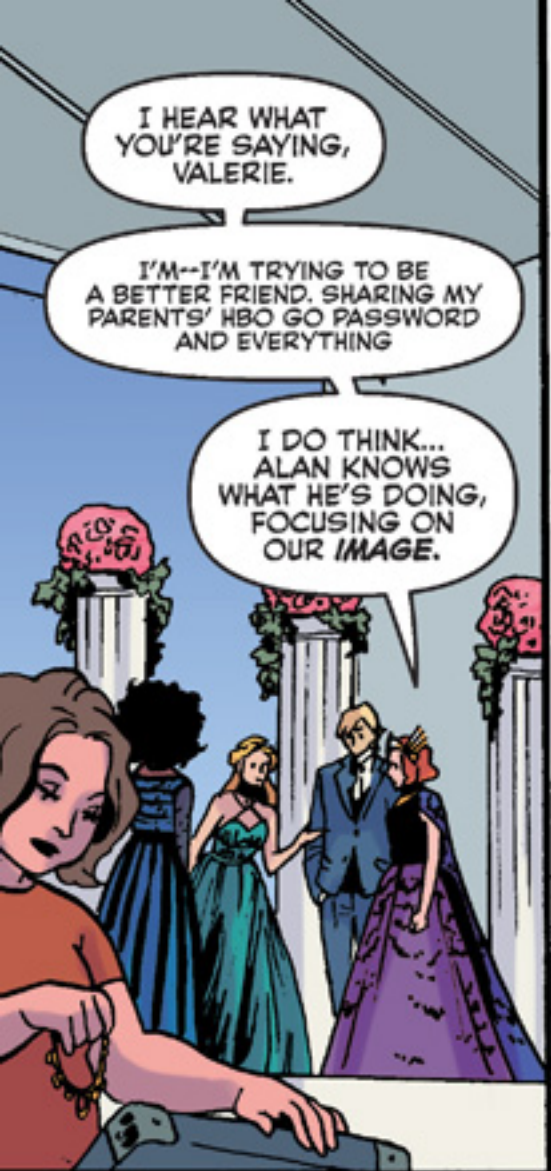
LITERALLY STELLAR. BUT
BACK ON EARTH, WE'RE
WORKING ON REVAMPING
YOUR IMAGE FOR **SUPER-
STARDOM!** WHY THE
HESITATION, VALERIE?

WELL, I'M NOT
USUALLY ONE TO TURN
DOWN A GOOD MAGICAL
GIRL TRANSFORMATION
SEQUENCE, BUT ISN'T ALL
THIS GLITZ AND GLAMOUR
CUTTING INTO **REHEARSAL
AND RECORDING TIME?**

REHEARSAL
AND RECORDING
ALONE DOES NOT
AN INTERNATIONAL
SENSATION
MAKE.

YEAH,
BUT IT
HELPS.





I HEAR WHAT YOU'RE SAYING, VALERIE.

I'M--I'M TRYING TO BE A BETTER FRIEND. SHARING MY PARENTS' HBO GO PASSWORD AND EVERYTHING

I DO THINK... ALAN KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING, FOCUSING ON OUR *IMAGE*.



TO BE *REALISTIC*, IF IT HELPS US REACH OUR GOAL, BECOME BETTER MUSICIANS, REACH WIDER AUDIENCES--

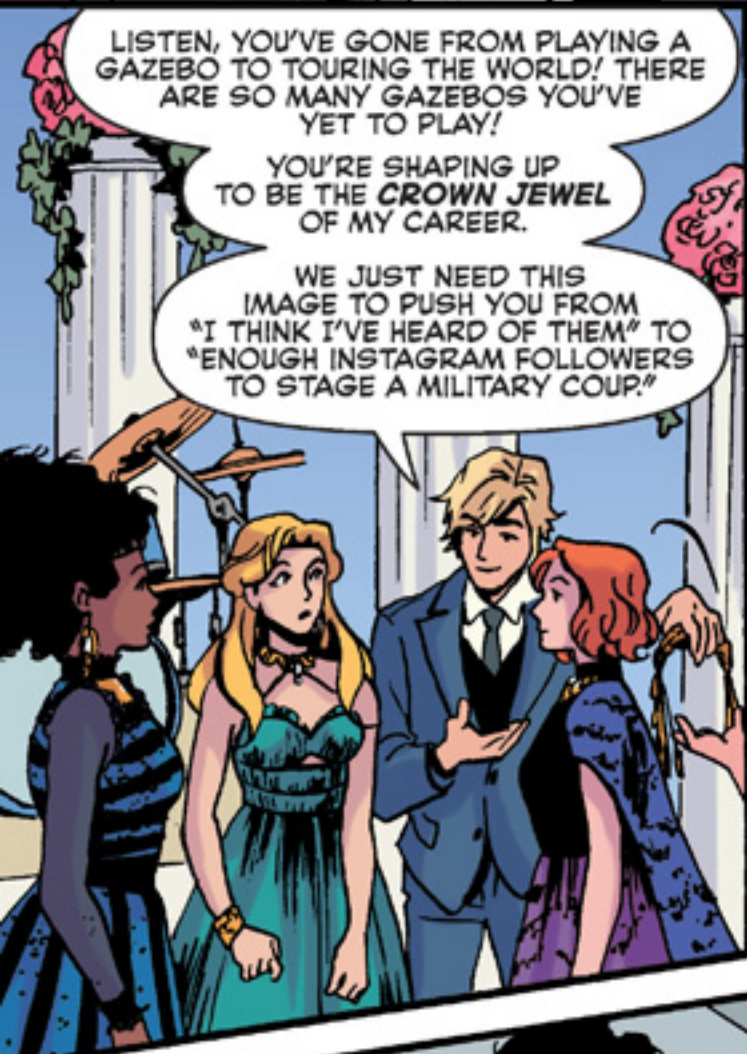
LET'S HAVE A *ROMAN HOLIDAY*.

WHAT DO YOU THINK?



Sigh GO AHEAD.

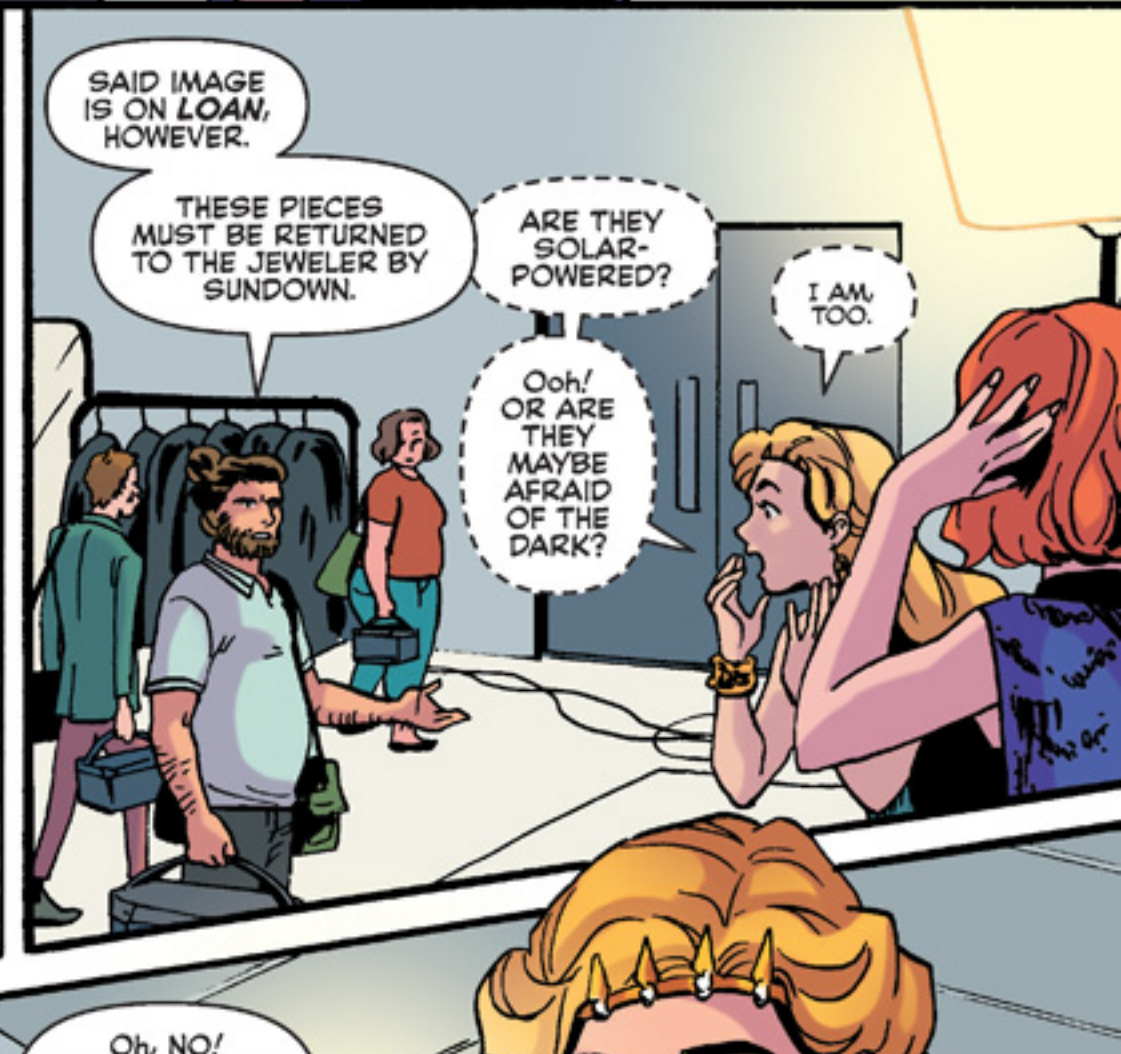
AS LONG AS THE CAT IMAGE IS MORE MICHELLE PFEIFFER AND LESS ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER.



LISTEN, YOU'VE GONE FROM PLAYING A GAZEBO TO TOURING THE WORLD! THERE ARE SO MANY GAZEBOS YOU'VE YET TO PLAY!

YOU'RE SHAPING UP TO BE THE *CROWN JEWEL* OF MY CAREER.

WE JUST NEED THIS IMAGE TO PUSH YOU FROM "I THINK I'VE HEARD OF THEM" TO "ENOUGH INSTAGRAM FOLLOWERS TO STAGE A MILITARY COUP."



SAID IMAGE IS ON *LOAN*, HOWEVER.

THESE PIECES MUST BE RETURNED TO THE JEWELER BY *SUNDOWN*.

ARE THEY *SOLAR-POWERED*?

I AM TOO.

Ooh! OR ARE THEY *MAYBE AFRAID OF THE DARK*?



MAN, TOO BAD "FINDERS KEEPERS" TRANSLATES TO "GRAND LARCENY" HERE.

Oh, NO! THE ASSISTANT FORGOT ONE! IT WON'T SLEEP FOR A WEEK!

I'M *REALLY SORRY*, BUT I HONESTLY CAN'T TELL WHEN YOU'RE JOKING.

WE GOTTA RETURN IT--



«ANDÒ AL GIOIELLIERE!» JEWELER.

Oh, LOOK AT THESE OMINOUS CLOUDS!

DO YOU THINK THAT'S FORESHADOWING FOR A DRAMATIC SHIFT IN TONE AND DYNAMIC?



DON'T BE MAD AT THEM ABOUT THE IMAGE THING, ALAN. MELODY AND VALERIE ARE JUST CONCERNED.

Oh, I'M NOT MAD! BUT THIS BUSINESS IS AS BRUTAL AS AL PACINO IN THAT DOCUMENTARY ABOUT THE MUSIC INDUSTRY, "THE GODFATHER."

MAKING GOOD MUSIC ISN'T THE ONLY THING YOU NEED TO SUCCEED.

AND I'M FRESH OUT OF HORSE HEADS TO SLIP INTO EXECUTIVES' BEDS.

I KNOW A GUY!



BUT IF THAT DOESN'T WORK OUT, HOW MUCH DO YOU THINK BEING A DIAMOND-PICKER-UPPER PAYS?

Uh... PRETTY WELL, IF YOU'RE THESE DUDES.



«Gaspé BUT CRIME DOESN'T PAY!

DEPENDS ON YOUR LAWYER. LET'S GET OUT OF THIS ACTIVE CRIME SCENE, MELODY!

WAIT, I FINALLY GET TO SAY IT--!!

SAY WHAT?



IN THE NAME OF THE MOON, I WILL PUNISH YOU!



ALAN!
GO FOR THE
POLICE!

YES,
ALAN!

LEAVE THE
DEFENSELESS
TWENTY-SOMETHINGS
TO FEND FOR THEM-
SELVES!

DAMMIT,
MELODY,
CRIME-FIGHTING
ISN'T IN OUR
CONTRACT!
NONE OF
OUR MOMS
ARE NAMED
MARTHA!



YOU
NEVER
KNOW!
A CROSS-
OVER COULD
START ANY
MINUTE!

wink



AM I THE
ONLY ONE WHO
JOINED THIS
BAND FOR THE
MUSIC?!

GET
THESE
DIAMONDS
TUCKED IN
NEXT TO A
NIGHTLIGHT,
STAT!



WHEN
IN DOUBT, I
RELY ON THE
WISDOM OF THE
WARRIOR-POET
RIHANNA--

SHINE
BRIGHT LIKE A
DIAMOND!



PREPARE
TO TASTE
STEEL!

OR,
WHAT ARE
THESE? LIKE,
RUBIES?



LOOKS LIKE
YOU BROUGHT A
NONTREATING
PRICELESS
ARTIFACT TO
A GUNFIGHT.

Rllllllp

SURE
SEEMS TO BE
THREATENING
YOUR PRECIOUS
JEWELS.

I DON'T
KNOW
WHAT'S
GOING ON
ON THE
OTHER SIDE
OF THIS
COUNTER,
BUT IT
SOUNDS
VERY
INTENSE
AND
POTENTIALLY
PG-13!



HEY,
JOS, WHAT
DO THESE
GUYS HAVE
IN COMMON
WITH THAT
HOPEFULLY NOT
HISTORICALLY
SIGNIFICANT
STATUE?



THEY'RE
ABOUT TO BE
ON THE GROUND,
COMPLETELY
DISARMED?

GROOAN!