

Tokyo.
January, 1st.
12:14 AM.

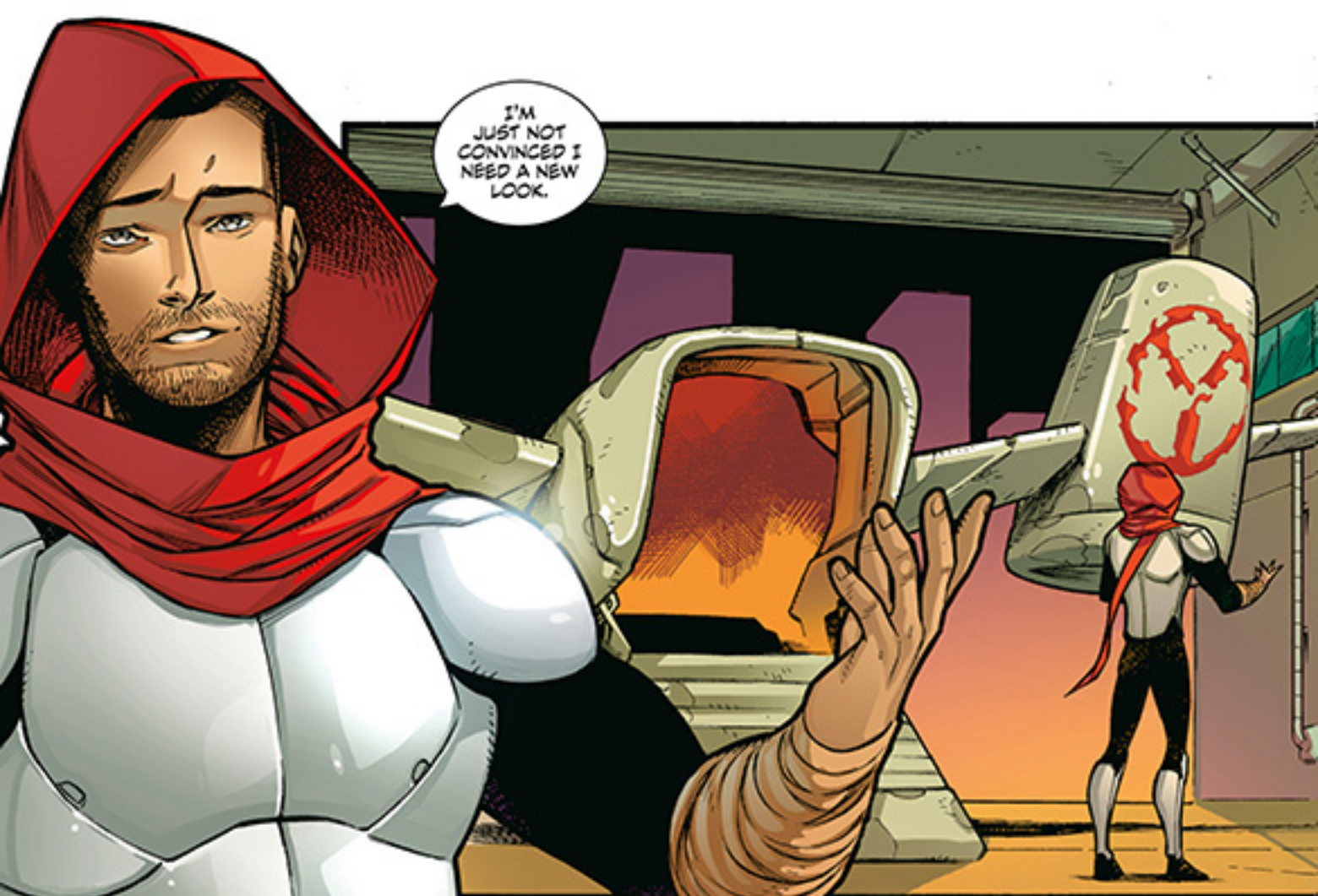
居酒屋
びん

パチンコ

回転寿司
スナック

RING
RING
RING





I'M
JUST NOT
CONVINCED I
NEED A NEW
LOOK.

NOT GOOD
ENOUGH.
HE NEEDS
SOMETHING TO
COVER UP THE
LOWER HALF
OF HIS FACE.

LIKE DUCT
TAPE. OR A
MUZZLE.
ANYTHING TO
KEEP THOSE
LIPS IN
CHECK.



SIGH

NOT GOING TO LIVE
THAT ONE DOWN,
AM I? HOW MANY
TIMES ARE YOU
GOING TO MAKE
ME SAY IT?

I'M
SORRY
ABOUT
THE
KISS.





TRUST ME, KID, IT'S WAAAAAY OVERDUE.

BUT DON'T GET TOO ATTACHED JUST YET. MY DESIGN TEAM'S STILL GOTTA FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET IT TO STRETCH WHEN YOU GET ALL SUPERSIZED.

I COULD MAYBE DO WITHOUT THE HOOD.



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? HOODS ARE THE NEW CAPES.

I DON'T KNOW, I'M WITH PETRA.

COULD HE WEAR A MASK UNDERNEATH?



I JUST GOT CAUGHT UP IN THE MOMENT --

RELAX, MAN-PUCKER-UP!

I'M ONLY GIVING YOU A HARD TIME.



BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP

UH, WHAT JUST HAPPENED?

FIREWORKS PROBABLY TRIPPED THE ALARM.



AND THE LIGHTS?

I'LL HEAD DOWNSTAIRS AND GIVE THE GENERATOR A GOOD KICK.

I'D FEEL BETTER IF YOU CALLED A GOOD MECHANIC.

SPEAKING OF...