

Don't
gloat now,
Red.

BOOM.

You just can't
help yourself,
can you?





LOOKS LIKE I WIN, MISTER THORNE.

IMPOSSIBLE!



AND, WHERE, MY CRIMSON HAIRD FRIEND, DID THAT EXTRA ACE COME FROM?



I'M GUESSING IT CAME FROM THE EXTRA DECK---



--YOU HAVE HIDDEN IN YOUR BELT, THORNE!



YOU DARE ACCUSE ME OF CHEATING!?!?

A DISHONEST CRIME BOSS? WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT?



YOU THINK ANYONE IS GONNA TAKE YOU UP ON THAT OFFER, TOBIAS? EVEN THIEVES HAVE STANDARDS...



...RIGHT?



DAMMIT!!



What was I thinking, playing poker with the biggest crime lord in the Big City?



Then publicly humiliating him in front of his men...



...and expecting what? Not to be killed?...

Oh, Red, you really need to do something about this death wish of yours.

