



THE BROKEN GEAR TAVERN

PURIFIED TERRITORY

YOU SAY YOU
KILLED THE VIZIER'S
MAN LAST WEEK?



THATSH RIGHT.
DIDNT PUT UP MUSH
OF A SHTRUGGLE.



KILLED A
MODIFIER
YESTERDAY.

YOUR FIRST,
RIGHT?

YEAH. HE HAD
HOLOGRAMS AND
TUBES AND WIRES ---

DISGUSTING. THEY
WORSHIP MACHINES, YOU
KNOW. YOU CAN SEE IT
ALL OVER THEM.

I GOT A BIT OF AN
ELECTRIC SHOCK WHEN
THE KNIFE WENT IN.
ALMOST SHOOK ME
GOLD TOOTH LOOSE.

WHAT
GOLD
TOOTH?

NEVER
YOU
MIND.



WHY DO
YOU CARE
SHO MUSH
AGAIN?



I'M THE
TOWN CRIER.

PART TIME.

IT'S MY JOB
TO KNOW STUFF.

SHPEAKING OF
WHICH, I NEED
TO BE HEADIN'
HOME.

WORK
IN TH'
MORNINGS.



LET ME WALK
YOU HOME,
OLD MAN.

LOTS OF
UNSAVORY
TYPES
AROUND.



UNSAVORY?!
HAH! IN MY DAY ...
IN MY DAY ...

>SISH<

THAT'SH MIGHTY
KIND OF YOU,
MISS...?



OH,
I NEVER
SAID MY
NAME.



HEH. WE
SHOULD...







