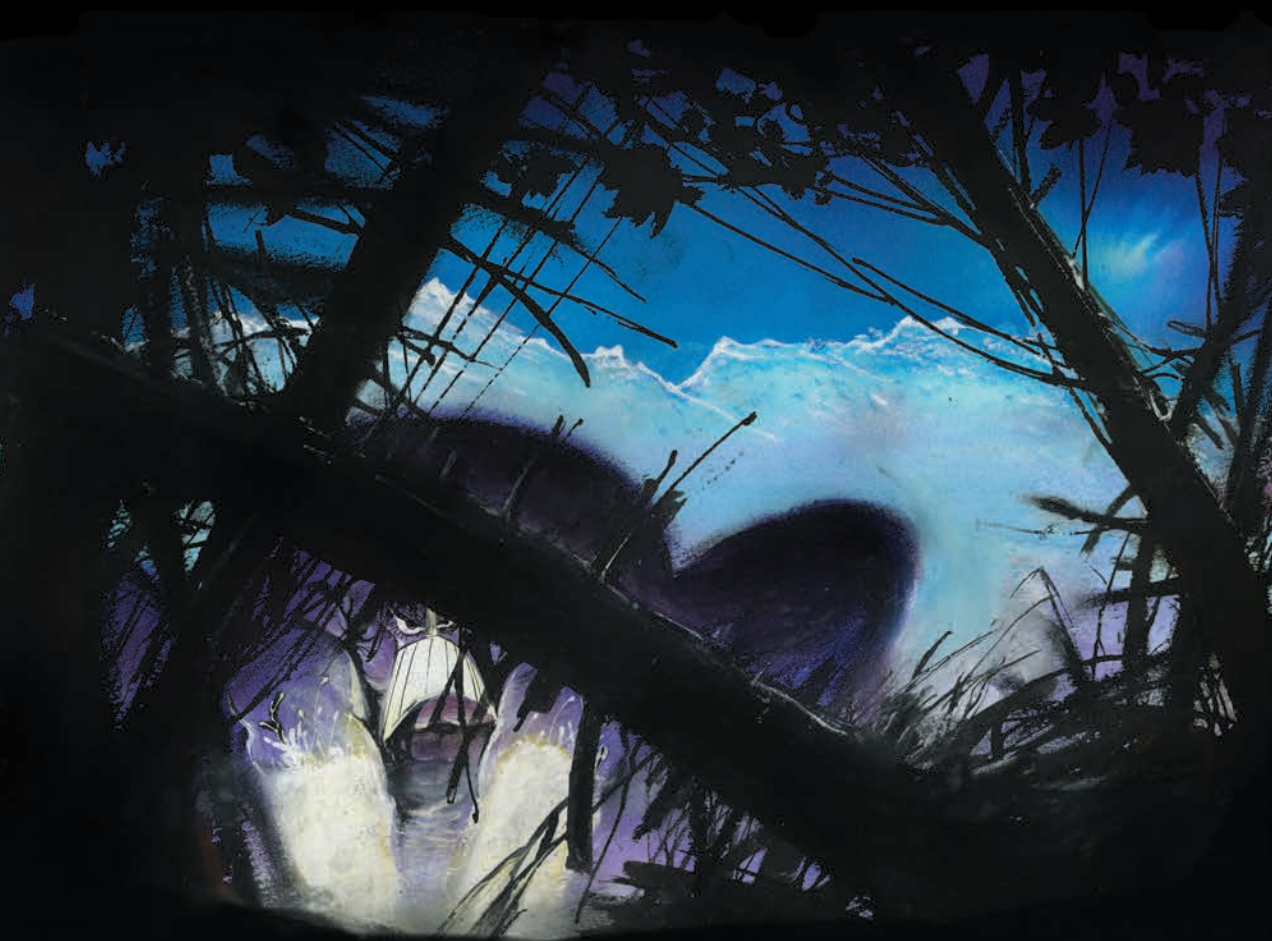


THE MAXX



MAXXED OUT VOL. 3

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ISBN: 978-1-63140-880-9

20 19 18 17

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Originally published as THE MAXX: MAXXIMIZED issues #25–35.

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OKAY, I'VE
GOT IT. CAME
IN TODAY'S MAIL.
SO NOW WHAT?

WE OPEN IT
AND SEE WHO'S
ON THE LIST. WE
MUST FIND WHAT
IAGO'S VICTIMS
HAVE IN COMMON.
SOME THREAD...

Y'KNOW, MAXX, I
THOUGHT THE GENERAL
IDEA OF A MASK WAS TO
COVER YOUR FACE.

YOU DON'T
LIKE IT? I MADE
IT FROM GARBAGE,
OLD JUNK, AND
USED

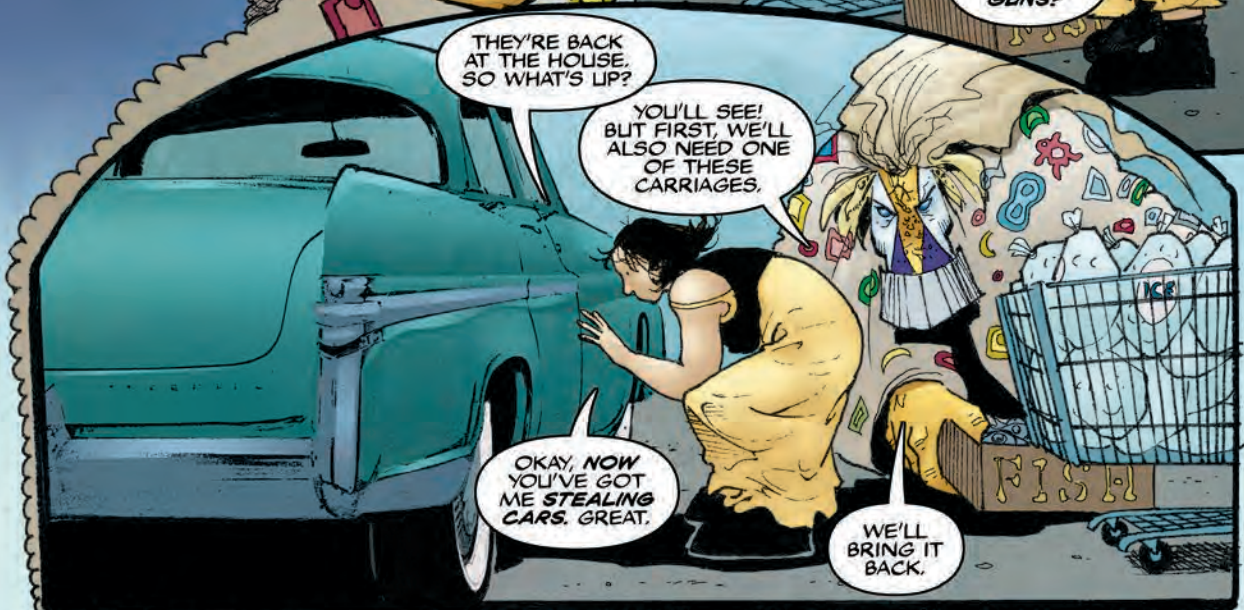
NEVER MIND,
IT'S FINE. CAN
WE JUST GET ON
WITH THIS?

I STILL CAN'T
BELIEVE THE CRAP WE
WENT THROUGH LAST
WEEK TRYING TO GET
THESE. IT STILL MAKES
MY STOMACH QUEASY
JUST THINKING ABOUT
IT.

LOST AND FOUND

YOU
COMPLAIN A
LOT FOR A
PRINCESS.

YEAH, A
"PRINCESS" STANDING
IN A JUNK YARD IN
CUTOFFS TALKING TO
A DEFORMED BUM
WHO'S WEARING MY
QUILT AS A CAPE.





OKAY, THIS IS WHAT I REALLY KNOW. HOT WIRING'S CAKE.

UH... SARA...



IF WE JUST TURN THIS **SCREWDRIVER** THAT'S JAMMED INTO THE IGNITION--

OH YEAH, SURE, YOU COULD DO THAT TOO...



OKAY, I'LL SPREAD OUT THE PLASTIC! YOU SOME KIND OF EXPERT WITH THAT TOO?

YOU SPREAD IT VERY WELL.

DON'T **PUSH** IT, NORBERT.

THE SCREWS SHOULD HOLD THE PLASTIC IN PLACE. NOW WE MUST HURRY BEFORE THE ICE MELTS. GO TO THE ST. EVANS PIER.

SARA, TELL ME OF THE WOMAN YOU KNEW, WHO ALSO HAD A SPIRIT ANIMAL.



THERE'S NOT MUCH TO TELL. WE USED TO HANG OUT TOGETHER A LOT. THEN WE... WE STOPPED.

WHY? WHAT HAPPENED?

