



SO, IT'S DECIDED, THEN.

IT IS. I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD FIND TRUE LOVE, BUT I HAVE.

WITH YOU TWO.

IT'S ALL I WANT IN THE WORLD, SCANDAL.

THEN I SUPPOSE WE HAD BETTER GIVE SOME THOUGHT AS TO A DONOR...?

ALL THE GUYS I KNOW ARE EITHER HUNGER DOGS OR PARADEMONS.

NOT THE BEST GENETIC STOCK, TO BE HONEST.

BUT I WORRY THIS WILL BIND HIM TO US.

AND THAT COULD PROVE... INTRUSIVE.

OH, SWEETHEART... YOU DON'T MEAN HIM?

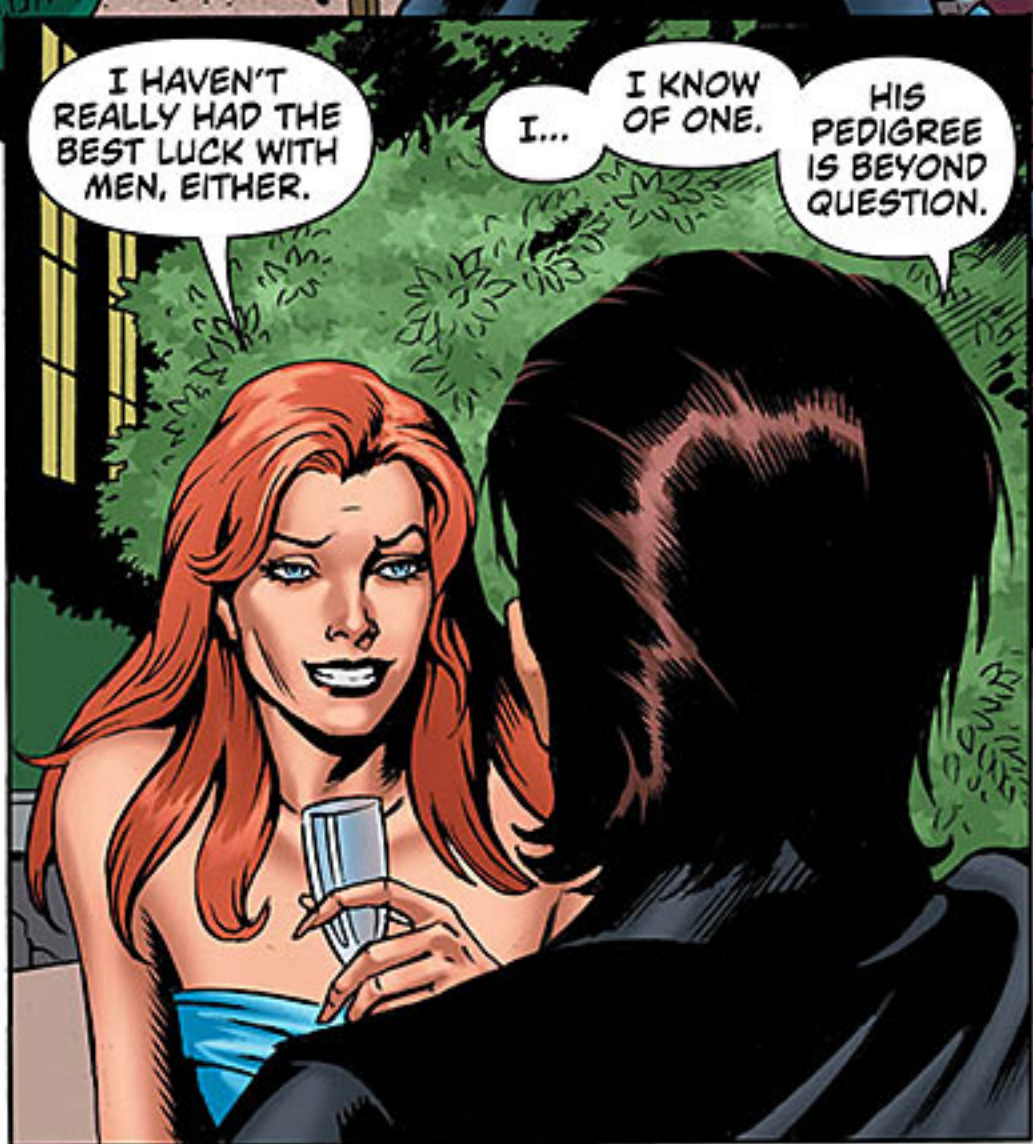
LOOK, I ADMIT HE'S PRETTY, BUT--

I HAVEN'T REALLY HAD THE BEST LUCK WITH MEN, EITHER.

I...

I KNOW OF ONE.

HIS PEDIGREE IS BEYOND QUESTION.



"--TROUBLE SEEMS TO FOLLOW HIM EVERYWHERE HE GOES.

"DO WE REALLY WANT OUR CHILD TO COME FROM THAT?"

THE

IN

VIOLENCE SILENCE

BIG SHOT, ALICE, AND PORCELAIN AREN'T ANSWERING THEIR PHONES.

IT'S HER, THEN, CATMAN.

SHE'S HERE.

"SHIVA. SHIVA WOOSAN."

OKAY, LADY. I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE.

AND I GOT NO LOVE FOR THE FREAKS WHOSE ASSES YOU JUST KICKED.

BUT THIS IS MY NEIGHBORHOOD, SWEETCHEEKS.

SO LET'S JUST DO THINGS THE EASY WAY AND YOU PUT YOUR HANDS ON YOUR HEAD AND LACE YOUR FINGERS.

THAT ALL RIGHT WITH YOU, LITTLE DUMPLIN'?

BE A SHAME TO PUT A TOE TAG ON THOSE CUTE LI'L FEET OF YOURS.

ALL RIGHT, YOU'RE GONNA MAKE ME COUNT?

YOU GOT 'TIL THREE, HOT STUFF. ONE.

TWO.







ITSKE



THE LOUDEST DIN FROM THE TAMEST HEART.



PORCELAIN.

LISTEN, GET STRIX OUT OF THERE. JUST GO.

I'M OUT FRONT AND SOMEONE'S COMING.

SOMEONE BAD.

I'LL TRY TO HOLD HER OFF. RUN.



OH.