

Long Island,
New York.

No!
NO!

Like
THIS!



You
hear the
sound--

HWEEET

--you
go left.

TWO
whistles...



Mrrrft



HWEE-HWEEET

Go right!
Right!

RRRRR

GRRRAWP!

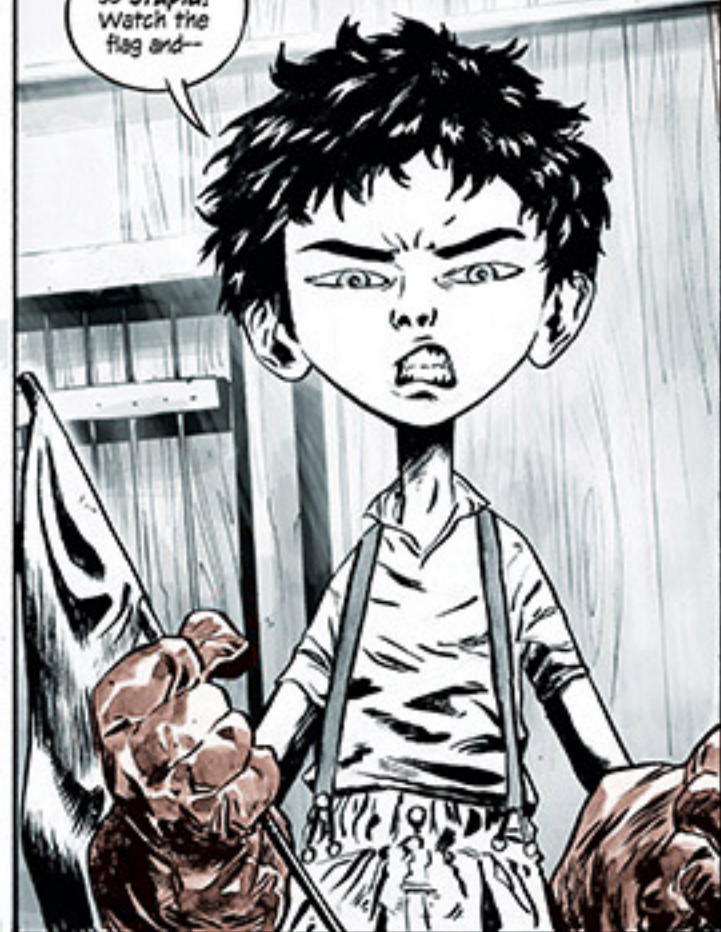


No!
Leave
it! No
biting!

SNAPP

Damn it
Four Eyes,
don't...

Don't be
so stupid!
Watch the
flag and—



"This is
real now."



"You don'
get it here,
ain't gonna
get got."

"So show me you
got a brain between
those big ass ears
an' pay attention."





We got two prime specimens openin' t'day's showcase!

Springheel Leaper and a damn fine Gila, if I may say so.

Match will be non-lethal, 'course. Gentleman's rules.

No modifications, no armor.



For the Leaper, we're agreed on three spits.



The Gila will be unweighed.



Side bets allowed, of course, but please remember, gents...



You come to Blackwater to buy, not to play. An' with that...



Snakes ready?

Trainers ready?

Sandies ready..?

Pay damn good attention, Errico.

Watch everything.



I'm ready.