

Smith • Lustgarten • Franquiz • Peer

MISFIT CITY™

Volume Two

"I ♥ MISFIT CITY!"
—AUBREY PLAZA



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CHAPTER V



SHUCK FAIR IS FORCED TO SHUT DOWN EARLY DUE TO THE SURPRISE STORM THAT JUST ROLLED IN, LEAVING ED TO PACK UP BY HERSELF AND WONDER WHERE HER FRIENDS ARE...



...AND INSIDE THE SECRET CAVES, FRIENDSHIPS ARE ABOUT TO GET TESTED.



HOW ARE YOU ALIVE EXACTLY?

YOU'RE NOT... UNDEAD, ARE YOU?

LET'S HOLD THE QUESTIONS FOR LATER. JUST WATCH YOUR STEP...



I AM NOT ABOUT THIS LARA CROFT LIFE...

IS THIS EVEN SAFE?

I MEAN, HOW OLD ARE THESE ROPES?

I WONDER HOW FAR THE DROP IS...

≡GULP≡



YOU KIDS COMING OR NOT?



WILDER, NO!

COME ON, GUYS. IF HE CAN DO IT, SO CAN WE.







STAY CLOSE.
I HAVEN'T MAPPED
ALL THE TUNNELS YET
AND THERE'S PLENTY
OF TRAPS, PROP-
OFFS, DEAD ENDS,
EEL-HOLES...



DID
BLACK MARY
BUILD ALL
THIS?

WHO
ELSE?

I'D THINK
HER CREW
WOULD HAVE
HELPED...

AND
YOU'D BE
RIGHT.



SO **THIS** IS WHAT
YOU'VE BEEN UP
TO...LOOKING FOR
BLACK MARY'S
TREASURE?

YEAH.
KINDA CRAZY,
I KNOW.

DOESN'T
SEEM THAT CRAZY
TO ME. AT LEAST, NOT
AFTER SEEING THIS.



GUYS,
COME
ON!



DON'T STEP ON
THAT ONE...IT'S
RIGGED.



IS THAT OIL?

IT'S LIKE MARY'S SPIRIT SAID! "BLACK BLOOD OF THE EARTH"!



ALL HANDS ON THE WHEEL. PUSH WHEN I TELL YOU.



THIS SEEMS DANGEROUS...

EVERY TIME I THINK WHAT WE'RE DOING IS A BAD IDEA, FIVE SECONDS LATER IT GETS WORSE.









WHICH VOLUME?

I LOVE THE HARDY BOYS!

ARE THEY THE ONES WHO CHECK YOUR OIL?



HOW DID YOU FIND THAT ENTRANCE TO THE CAVES ANYWAY?

WE FOUND A MESSAGE ON THE MAP IN INVISIBLE INK.



IT TOLD US TO GO TO "THE TOTEM AND MOVE THE SPIRITS"...

AT THE BLUFF...OF COURSE!

AND I'M SURE YOU REALIZED IT WASN'T A REAL TOTEM POLE?



IT'S A SHIP'S MAST...

CLEVERLY DISGUISED BY MARY'S CREW TO KEEP SUPERSTITIOUS SETTLERS AWAY. BUT YOU GIRLS FIGURED IT OUT... WELL DONE.



SO WHERE IS IT?

WHERE'S WHAT?

THE TREASURE?



LONG
GONE, I
SUPPOSE.



WHAT?!

GONE?!



SEE THOSE CRATES?
RUMRUNNERS USED
THESE CAVES TO STASH
THEIR HOOCH IN
THE 1920S.



WHATEVER
TREASURE MIGHT'VE
BEEN HERE AIN'T HERE
NO MORE. IF IT EVER
EXISTED AT ALL.



BUT YOU SAID SOMEONE WAS
TRYING TO KILL YOU? DON'T
YOU THINK IT WAS BECAUSE
THEY WANTED THE
TREASURE?

YEAH, AND HOW DO WE
KNOW YOU DIDN'T ALREADY
FIND IT AND NOW YOU'RE
HIDING IT FROM
US?



I DON'T KNOW
WHO CUT THE
BRAKE LINES IN MY
TRUCK OR WHY
THEY DID IT.

BUT
BELIEVE ME,
IF THERE WAS
ANY TREASURE
IN THESE CAVES,
YOU GIRLS'D BE
WELCOME TO
IT. WHAT AM
I GONNA DO
WITH IT?

DEAD MEN
CAN'T EXACTLY GO ON
SHOPPING SPREES.