

ALL I SEE ARE BLUE SKIES, GULLS STEALIN' FRIES, ANNOYIN' SAND FLIES AN' PASTY THIGHS.

VERY POETIC.

HA! I'M A POET, AN' DIDN'T EVEN REALIZE IT!

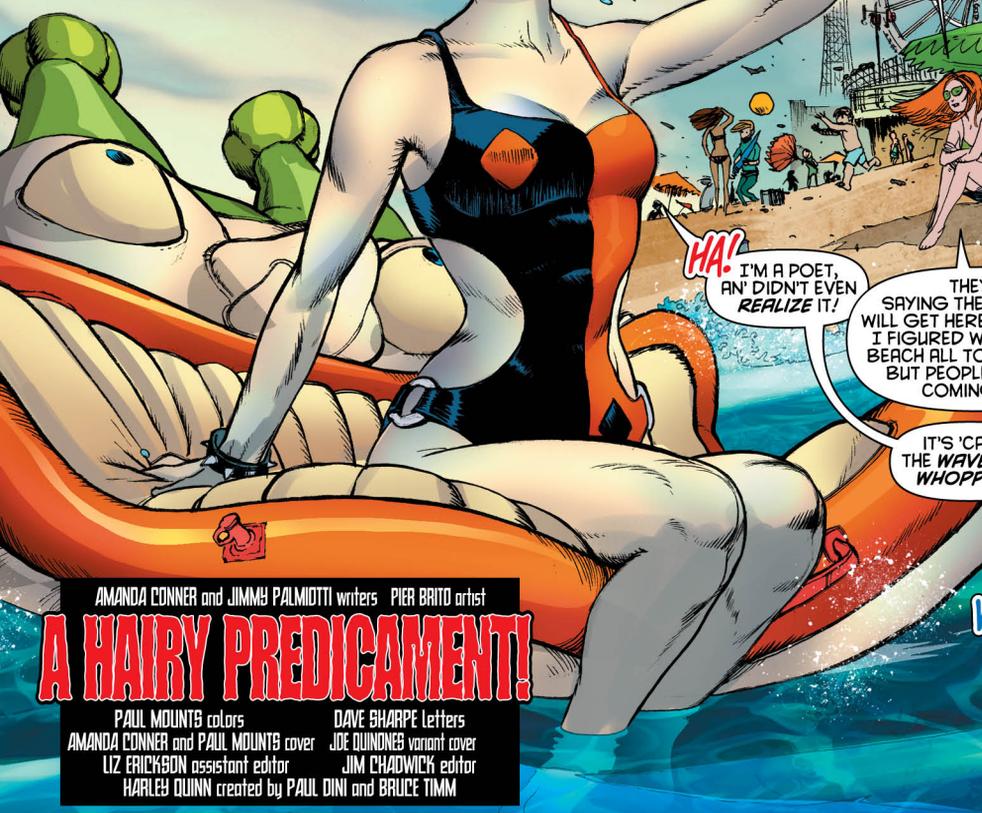
THEY'RE SAYING THE HURRICANE WILL GET HERE BY EVENING. I FIGURED WE'D HAVE THE BEACH ALL TO OURSELVES, BUT PEOPLE ARE STILL COMING OUT.

IT'S 'CAUSE THE WAVES ARE WHOPPERS.

YES... I WAS HOPING THEY WOULD MAKE OFF WITH THAT HIDEOUS RAFT OF YOURS.

WHAT'ZAT?

NOTHING!



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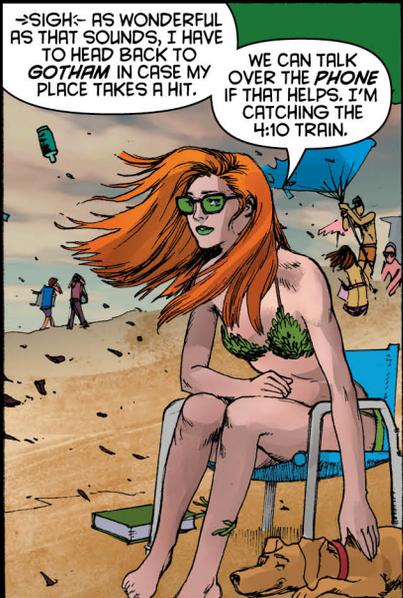
SAY, I CAN REALLY FEEL THE WIND PICKIN' UP. YER GONNA CRASH HERE WITH ME, RIGHT, BUTTACUP?

RIDE THIS STORM OUT TOGETHER?

ORDER TAKEOUT?

PLAY GAMES BY CANDLE-LIGHT?

PLAY TWISTER IN THE WIND?



→SIGH← AS WONDERFUL AS THAT SOUNDS, I HAVE TO HEAD BACK TO GOTHAM IN CASE MY PLACE TAKES A HIT.

WE CAN TALK OVER THE PHONE IF THAT HELPS. I'M CATCHING THE 4:10 TRAIN.



HEY, ARE YOU *SURE* YA CAN'T JUST CALL SOMEONE TA TAKE CARE A' YER BLOOMIN' BABIES?

HARLEY, WOULD YOU BE OKAY WITH SOMEONE LOOKING AFTER NATHAN AND YOUR BEAVER WHILE YOU WERE AWAY?

WELL, NATHAN STAYS WITH TONY ONCE IN A WHILE, BUT MY BEAVER GOES EVERYWHERE WITH ME.

YARRE



AWW, COME ON, IVY... I'M GONNA BE SO LONELY!

I CAN'T CUDDLE WITH A CELL PHONE!

HARLEY...

HARLEY...

THE POWER'S GONNA GO OUT, AN' I'M AFRAID A' THE DARK!

HARLEY! NEEDY IS NOT SEXY.



WHY Y'GOTTA BE SUCH A STINGIN' NETTLE?

THE WIND IS GONNA BLOW ME AWAY UNLESS YER THERE TA HOLD--

WHOA!

Vooosh



MOM! MOM! MOMMMMM!

I'M BATMAN! LOOK, MOM! I'M BATMAN!

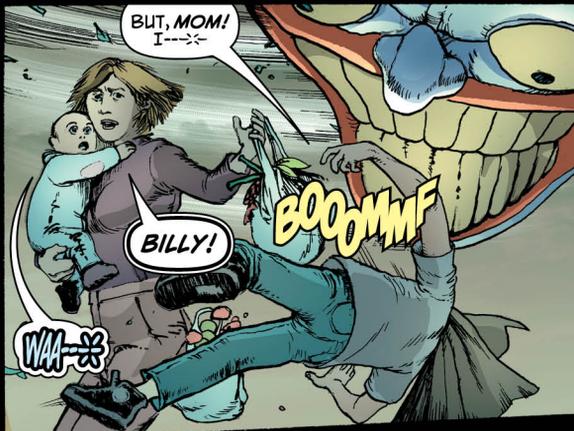
I'M NOT BILLY! I'M BATMAN!

I HEARD YOU THE FIRST FOUR HUNDRED TIMES, BILLY.

Y'KNOW WHAT BATMAN'S GREATEST ATTRIBUTE IS? HIS STEALTHY SILENCE.

BUT, MOM...

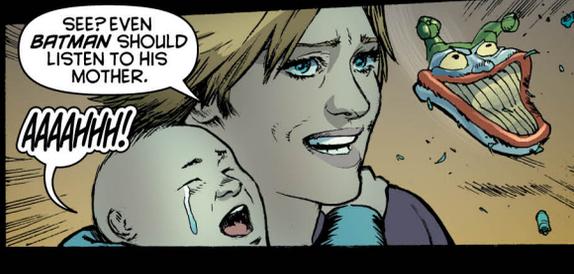
BE VERY QUIET SO THE JOKER DOESN'T FIND YOU.



BUT, MOM! I---

BILLY!

BOOMMF



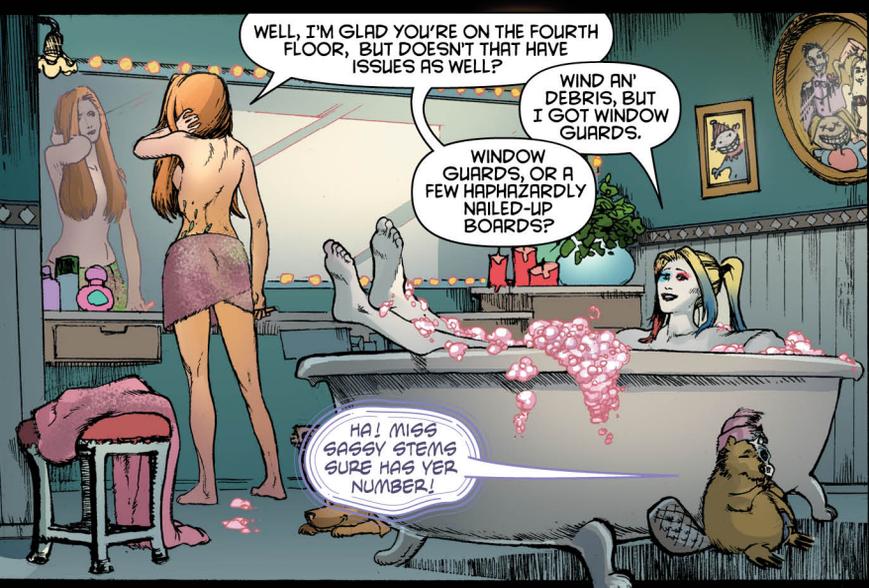
SEEP EVEN BATMAN SHOULD LISTEN TO HIS MOTHER.

AAAAHHH!



ANYWAYS, THE LAST TIME A HURRICANE HIT CONEY, THEY HADDA REPLACE THE **BOARDWALK** AN' A WHOLE BUNCH A' THE STOREFRONTS.

THERE WAS FLOODIN' ALL OVER THE PLACE... SAND IN THE STREETS... BEACHED BOATS...

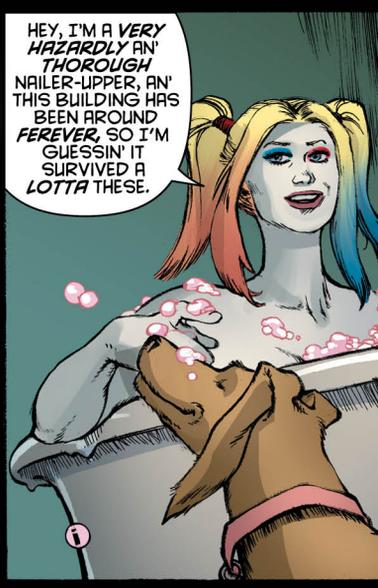


WELL, I'M GLAD YOU'RE ON THE FOURTH FLOOR, BUT DOESN'T THAT HAVE ISSUES AS WELL?

WIND AN' DEBRIS, BUT I GOT WINDOW GUARDS.

WINDOW GUARDS, OR A FEW HAPHAZARDLY NAILED-UP BOARDS?

HA! MISS SAGGY STEMS SURE HAS YER NUMBER!



HEY, I'M A **VERY HAZARDLY** AN' **THOROUGH** NAILER-UPPER, AN' THIS BUILDING HAS BEEN AROUND **FEVEREER**, SO I'M GUESSIN' IT SURVIVED A **LOTTA** THESE.



OKAY, **STAY SAFE**, AND I'LL SEE YOU SOON, PEANUT.

YOU CAN VIDEO CHAT ME **ANYTIME**.

OH, AWRIGHT... BUT IT AIN'T THE SAME AS HAVIN' YOU HERE TA **PERFECT** MY POOR, **HELPLESS** HEINIE.

OH, STOP. YOUR HEINIE IS **ANYTHING** BUT HELPLESS. I'LL SEE YOU IN A FEW WEEKS FOR OUR **SPA WEEKEND**.



SORRY, FOLKS, THAT ADVENTURE IS TOTALLY **BLACK LABEL MATERIAL**



TONY! EGGY! WHATTA YOU TWO GOONS UP TO?

GETTIN' THESE -UHF- BACKDROPS TA HIGH GROUND IN CASE THE PLACE FLOODS.



WE'VE BEEN LOCKING EVERYTHING DOWN ALL DAY AND STOCKING UP ON SUPPLIES. YOU NEVER KNOW HOW HARD THESE HURRICANES WILL HIT.

WE COULD BE WITHOUT ELECTRICITY FOR WEEKS.



THAT'S WHY I STOCKED UP ON **BLOWTORCHES** AN' **LOARDS** A' **COLORFUL, SUGAR-FILLED CEREAL**.

DON'CHA NEED MILK WITH THAT, PEACHES?

AW, CEREAL'S A **WONDERFUL SNACK** ALL BY ITSELF.

SO WILL YOU REMAIN HERE DURING THE STORM?



YUP. I GOTTA BOARD UP MY WINDOWS, THEN MAKE SURE MY **FUZZY BABIES** ARE FED AN' **A-OKAY**.

TONY AND I ARE STAYING AS WELL.

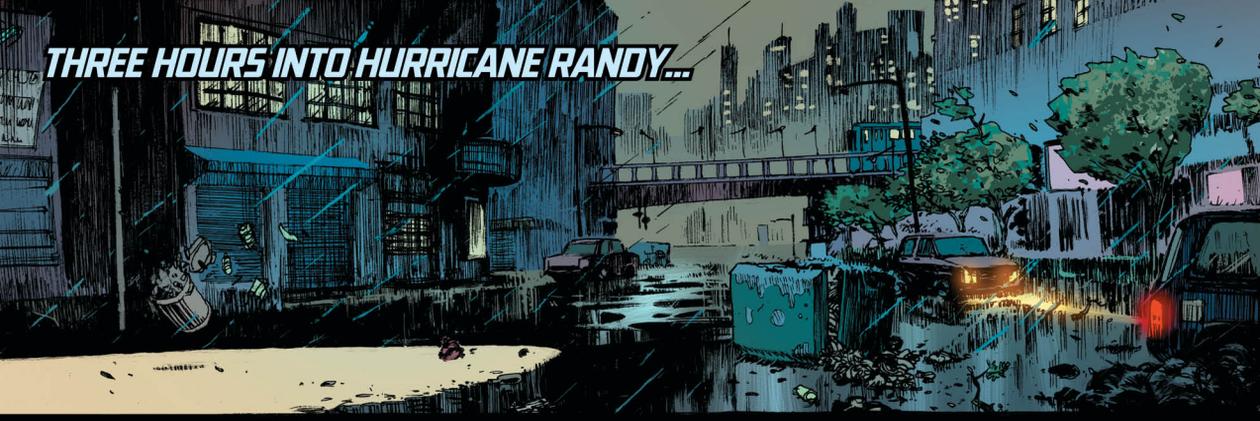


YEAH, IT'S SUPPOSED TA PASS OVERNIGHT, SO HOPEFULLY IT'S GONE BY THE TIME WE WAKE UP.

I MADE A BIG POT A' RAVIOLI, SO COME BY IN AN HOUR AND WE'LL DO DINNER.

AWESOME SAUCE-UM, I'M IN!

THREE HOURS INTO HURRICANE RANDY...



SEVEN HOURS LATER...



ZZZZZ-SNORRT

Huhmmmm?

HOLEE EX-HURRICANE,

IS IT OVER ALREADY?

PRRRRT

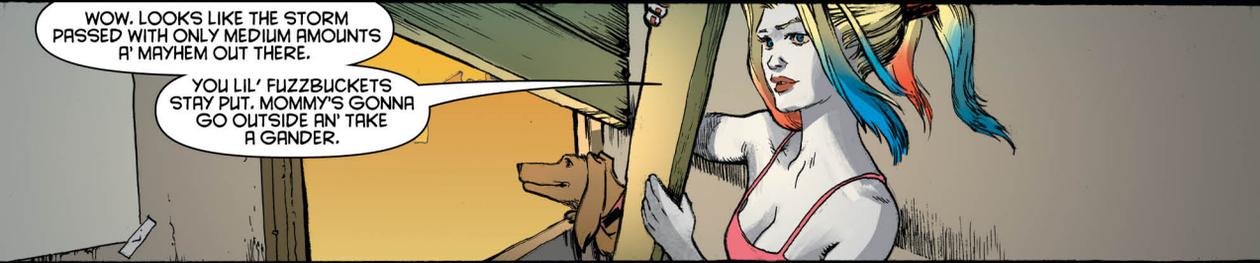
HOW'S EVERYBODY DOIN'?

I'LL BE BETTER AS SOON AS YA STOP INNERUPTIN' MY BEAUTY SLEEP.



WOW. LOOKS LIKE THE STORM PASSED WITH ONLY MEDIUM AMOUNTS A' MAYHEM OUT THERE.

YOU LIL' FUZZBUCKETS STAY PUT. MOMMY'S GONNA GO OUTSIDE AN' TAKE A GANDER.



TONY BALONEY! ANY DAMAGE?

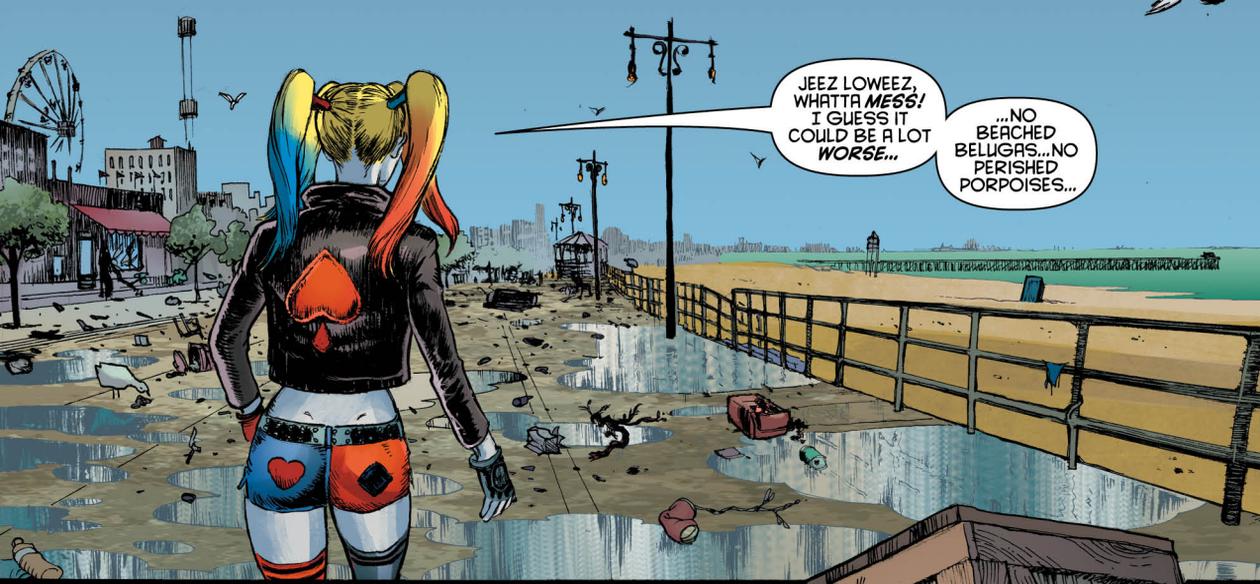
JUST SOME WATER IN THE BASEMENT. OTHERWISE IT'S OKAY. DID YA HEAR ALL THAT WIND LAST NIGHT? SOUNDED LIKE A FREIGHT TRAIN CRASHING.

I WAS IN A PASTA COMA. I HEARD NUTHIN'.

I'M GONNA HEAD TO THE BEACH AN' SEE WHAT'S UP THERE. WANNA JOIN ME?

NAH, I'M GONNA FINISH UP HERE, NUTELLA. CATCH YA LATER.





JEEZ LOWEEZ,
WHATTA MESS!
I GUESS IT
COULD BE A LOT
WORSE...

...NO
BEACHED
BELLIGAS...NO
PERISHED
PORPOISES...



SAY
WHAT-
THE-WHAT
NOW?



WELL, HELLOOOO,
MY WAYLAID TREASURE
BOX! FINDERS KEEPERS,
AM I RIGHT?

I SURE
HOPE IT'S
FULLA
WINE.

OR
CANDY.

OR
WINE AND
CANDY.



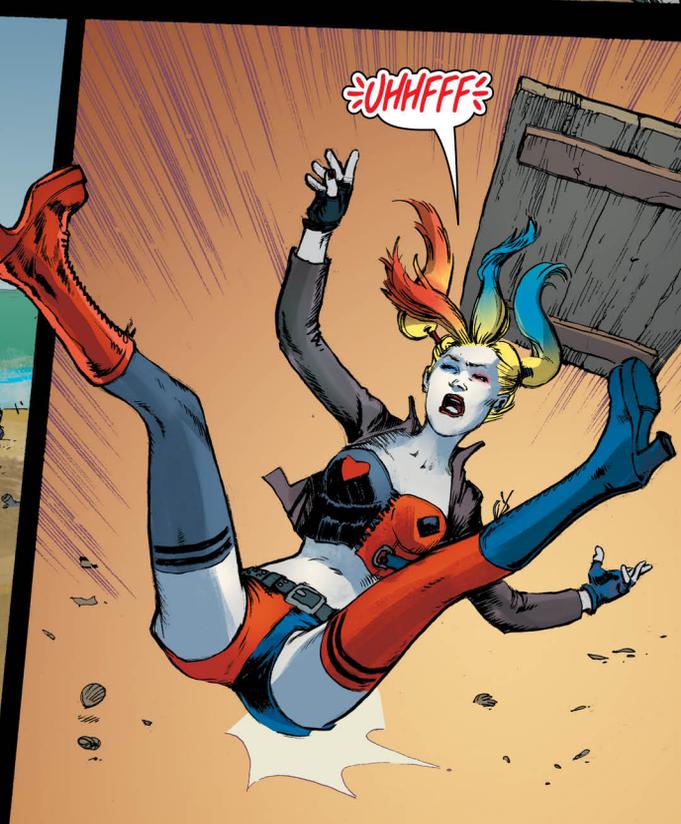
≡NNNGHUHH≡

JINKIES...
THERE BETTER
BE SOMETHIN'
REALLY GOOD
IN HERE...

LIKE...
REALLY
GOOD
WINE...

≡UHHHH≡

AN' REALLY
GOOD CANDY...
NOT THE
CHEAP ST--



≡UHHFFF≡



HOLEE HAIRY
SCARLET AN' SCARY!
WHAT THE FUZZY
HELL ARE *you?*

Who
I MEAN...
THE FUZZY HELL
ARE YOU?



CAN YA SPEAK, BIG GUY?

NO?

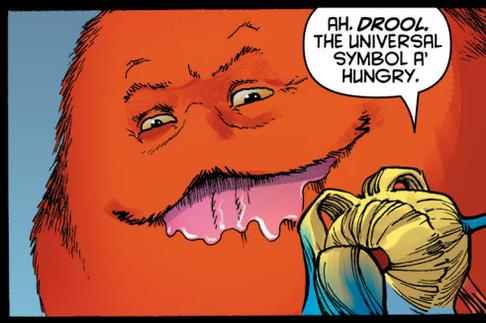
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WERE YA LOST AT SEAP? DID THAT NASTY OL' HURRICANE SINK YER SHIP?

RIGHT. CAN'T TALK.

HUNGRY? I SURE AM... I WORKED UP AN APPETITE GETTIN' YER BIG, BULKY BOX OPEN.



AH. DROOL. THE UNIVERSAL SYMBOL A' HUNGRY.



SO, WHAT'S YER FAVORITE FOOD? WE GOT *EVERYTHING* YER HEART DESIRES IN BEAUTIFUL CONEY ISLAND.

OH. RIGHT. NO TALKIN'.

WELL, Y'DON'T LOOK LIKE YER FROM AROUND HERE, SO I'M GONNA TAKE YA SOMEWHERE *SPECIAL*.



YOU, MY FUZZY RED FRIEND, ARE IN FER A TREAT.