







I HATE MIMES.

EVERYONE DOES.

YOUR POINT IS WELL TAKEN, MIME MASTER.



IT POSSIBLY *WOULD* BE A GOOD DEAL MORE PRUDENT TO DISPOSE OF THE ARMED GROUP THAT SHOWED UP ON OUR DOORSTEP UNANNOUNCED.

YOU'RE CLEARLY THE LEADER.

WHAT SAY YOU TO MY PALE COMPANION'S PROPOSAL?

QUICKLY NOW.

TICK TOCK.



->SIGH->



OH, DEAR.

MR. VALIANT.

YOUR SUPERMODEL WIFE SEEMS TO THINK YOU'RE WORTH SAVING.

I MYSELF REMAIN UNCONVINCED.



BUT SHE IS PAYING ME ONE HELL OF A LOT OF MONEY TO SEE YOU HOME SAFELY.

AND IT'S MY PLAN TO COLLECT.





AH.

WELL, THAT IS HEARTENING, CERTAINLY.

BUT MR. BENNETT, PLEASE LOOK BEHIND YOU.



I DON'T THINK YOU'RE DEALING FROM A POSITION OF POWER, SPORT.



I'LL BE HAPPY TO RETURN.

BUT IT WON'T BE AS A SKULKER IN THE NIGHT, LIKE SOME FILTHY IMMIGRANT.

IT'LL BE AS A SAVIOR.



WHAT DOES THAT EVEN MEAN?

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

WE'RE GOING TO BE CITIZENS, GOOD LADY.

PERFORM OUR CIVIC DUTY.



WE'RE GOING TO HUNT AND KILL EVERY RENEGADE FREAK IN THIS CITY.

AND WALK OUT OF HERE AS HEROES.