



QUITE A
SCENE
UP THERE,
KEENAN.

PREEMIE
BIRTH. SOME
HEALTH
COMPLICATIONS.
GANG MEMBERS
STANDING
GUARD
AT THE
DOOR...

... AND
YOU'RE
ONE OF
THEM.

I'M JUST TRYING
TO HELP. SHEILA IS
SKYSCRAPER'S
GIRL. AS FOR
THE **KID**...

IMMATURE
RESPIRATORY SYSTEM.
PATENT DUCTUS
ARTERIOSUS. RISK OF
INTRAVENTRICULAR
HEMORRHAGE.

SERIOUS **███**
WE'RE IMBEDDED
UNTIL THEY GIVE
THEM BOTH THE
ALL CLEAR.

RIGHT.
WELL, THAT'S
ADMIRABLE.

YOU KNOW,
SHEILA WORKS
FOR ME. SHE'S WAY
DEEP IN THAT
WORLD. SO GOD
ONLY KNOWS
WHO THE
FATHER IS...

DOESN'T
MATTER. KID'S
HERE NOW.
THAT'S HOW IT
GOES.

NOW LET'S
CUT THE **███**
ANNABELLE. I
MADE **YOU** THE
MOMENT YOU
WALKED INTO
THE ROOM.

BROUGHT
BACK
A LOT OF
MEMORIES...





... I HAVEN'T HEARD MUCH **OUTTA** YOU IN THE LAST YEAR OR SO.

DID YOU RETIRE, TOO?

AND NOW WHAT... YOU BRING ME OUT HERE FOR SOME SORT OF COSTUME **CLASS REUNION?**



LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE ALREADY WEARING A NEW COSTUME --

OKAY, WE'RE DONE HERE.

I'M DOING WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO BE DOING. YOU DON'T HAVE A **CLUE** ABOUT IT.



IF YOU'RE RUNNING WITH THE **BREAKS** NOW, I THINK I HAVE **SOME CLUE** ABOUT IT, KID.

WAS BEING A FAILED SIDEKICK SO **TRAUMATIC** THAT YOU HAD TO SWITCH SIDES...?



YOU, GO BACK TO THE FREIHEIT DISTRICT AND PEDDLE YOUR WARES THERE.

WHEN **FINALLY SHAKES OUT**, YOU'LL KNOW EXACTLY WHAT I'M UP TO.

JUST MIND YOUR BUSINESS, SHADOW LYRIX.



SO... YOU GOT SOMETHING OR ARE WE **SCREWED** HERE??

HOLD ON.

I'M STILL THINKING.