



YOU HEAR ME, ASSHOLE?

I SAID, TAKE THAT GODDAMN MASK OFF!

NIGHT STALKERS DON'T QUIT.

NIGHT STALKERS DON'T QUIT.



RAARGH!

AARGH!



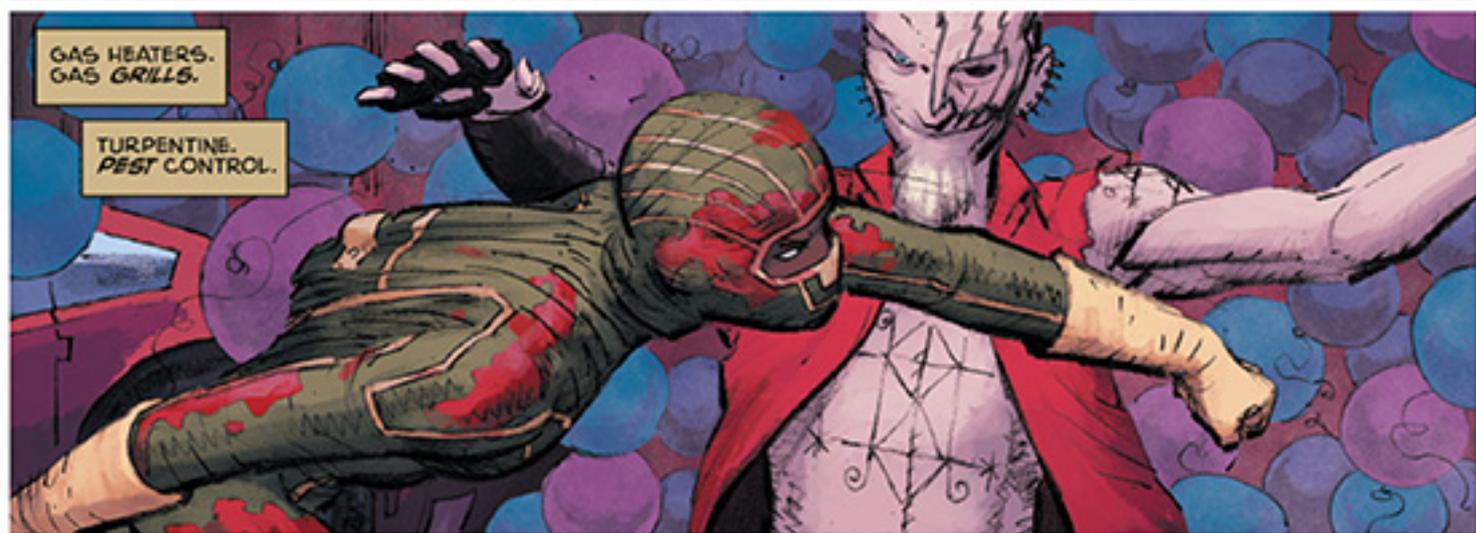
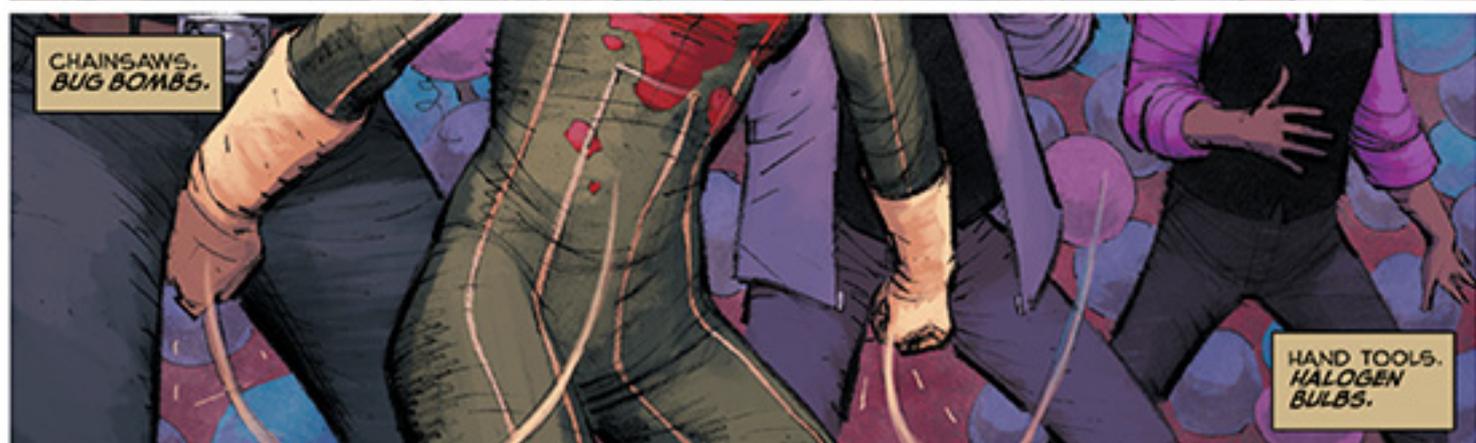
UNGH!

HNGH!



GUHNN!

OUR MOTTO IN THE 160TH, AND I NEVER HAVE--





PARTY FOR A PSYCHOPATH WHO ESCAPED FROM PRISON.

A COP THEY'RE GOING TO KILL ONCE THEY'RE DONE WITH ME.



I'VE WALKED INTO SOMETHING REALLY, REALLY BAD, BUT I DEALT WITH WORSE BACK IN THE SANDBOX.

OOH, SWEET-HEART...



HELIUM BALLOONS. GETAWAY CAR.

DOORS TRIPLE-LOCKED.

PAINT THINNER

PEST CONTROL



MAURICE.

MY GODDAMN BROTHER-IN-LAW.



HOW LONG BEFORE HE RECOGNIZES ME?

LISTEN. I GOT AN IDEA...