

IT ALL ENDS TONIGHT,
HERE AT SMILE SILO.

NOTHING'S KEEPING
ME OUT, AND THERE'S
NO WAY I'M LEAVING
WITHOUT MY SON.
ONCE I KNOW HE'S
SAFE...

...I'M GOING TO WIPE
THAT CYNICAL GRIN
CLEAN OFF THE IMPACT
CITY SKYLINE.



HE'S WAITING
FOR YOU, SIR.
PENTHOUSE
FLOOR. HAVE
A NICE--

SHUT
UP.



I KNOW. ALWAYS
BE NICE TO THE
DOORMAN.

HE'S ALMOST CERTAINLY
OBLIVIOUS TO THE
VILLAINY THAT GOES ON
IN THIS RATS' NEST. MY
ENEMY SEEMS TO HAVE
EVERYONE FOOLED.



BUT SOMETHING
ABOUT THIS DECOR
GIVES "NICE" A
BAD NAME.

TEE-
HEE-
HEE



I TRY TO DO
GOOD-- AND
TO LOOK,
FRANKLY,
INTIMIDATING.



(DON'T LAUGH.)

I GUESS
THAT MAKES
MR. SMILE
MY POLAR
OPPOSITE.



HE STEALS,
POISONS,
KIDNAPS AND
KILLS--

--ALL THE WHILE
HIDING BEHIND
THAT INSIPID,
TOOTHY--



SMILE.



POINT ANYTHING EVER IN MY FACE AGAIN, IT'LL TAKE A PROCTOLOGIST TO FIND IT.

WHERE'S MY SON, MR. SMILE?

KLOP



WHERE'S MY SON?

HUSHHUSHHUSH. YOU WON'T GET WHAT YOU WANT FROM ME BY RAISING YOUR VOICE.

YOU WANT AN ANSWER? CAST YOUR GAZE TO THE HEAVENS---

--OR MAYBE NOT QUITE THAT FAR.

SOME BOY YOU HAVE. WE THOUGHT HE WAS YOU. I UNDERSTAND HE CALLS HIMSELF "GHOST FOX?"

SO I CHANGED IT TO THE LIVING CHANDELIER.

PLACES, EVERYONE!

AND WHAT

DO I HAVE TO DO

TO GET HIM BACK?

I'M READY FOR MY FINAL FIVE!



LODESTONE

BULL FROG

**RADIATION
ROGUE**

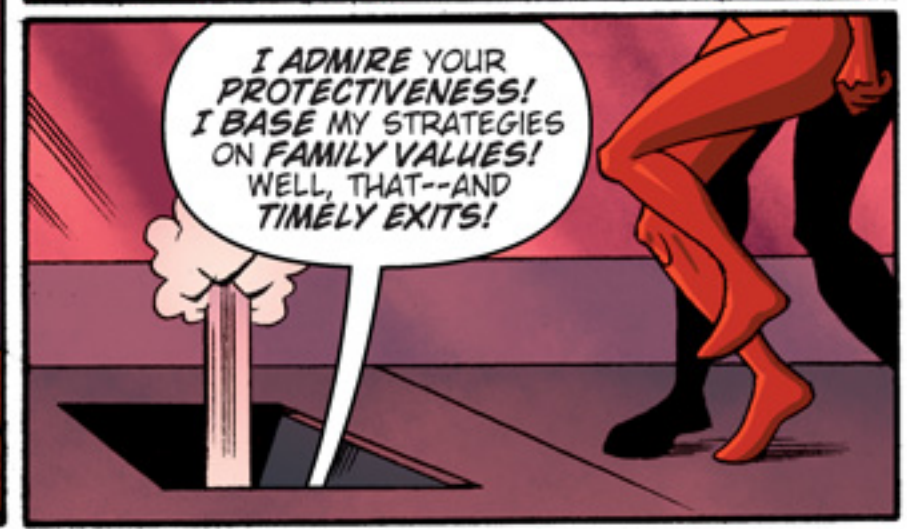
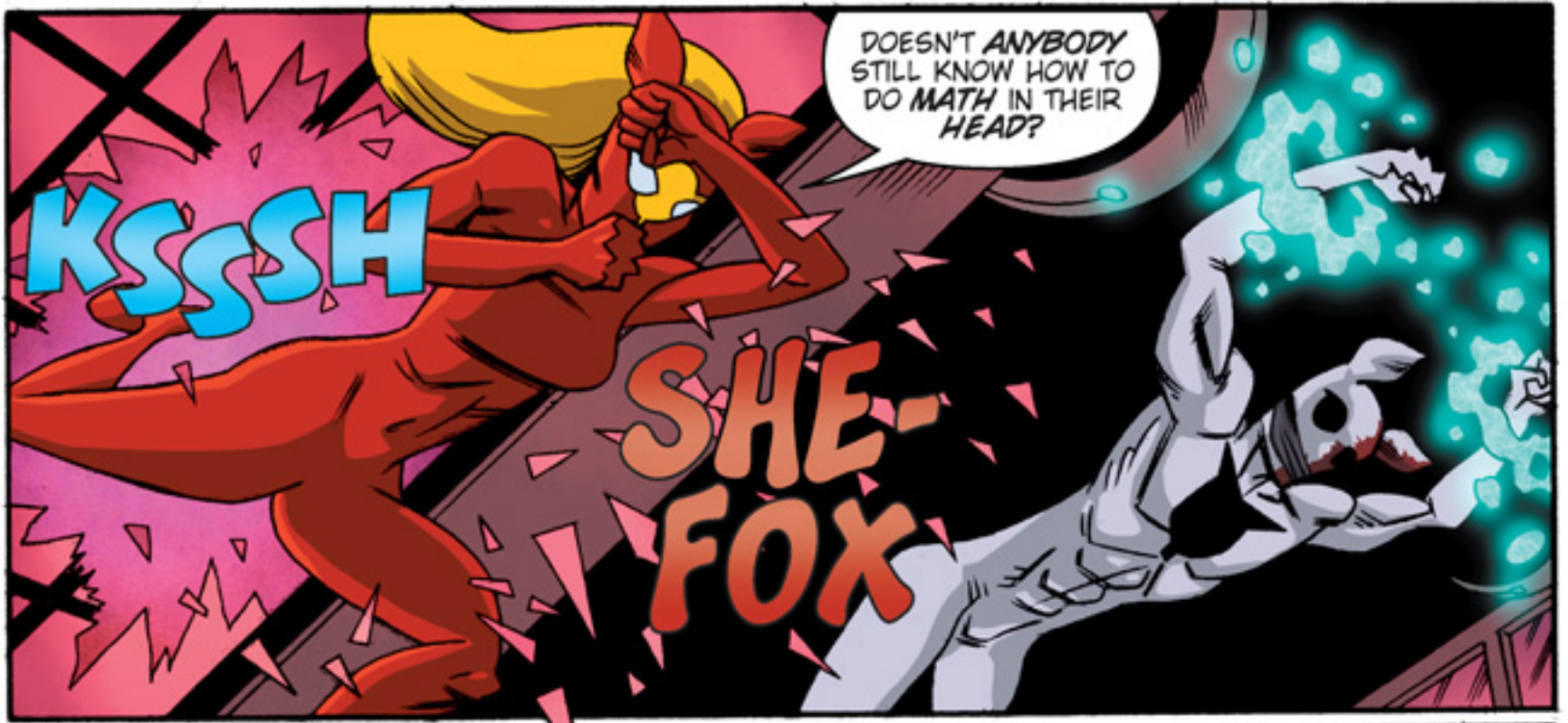
**MIGHTY
MAN**

DRAGONFLY

A MILLION
IN CASH A PIECE,
FIVE--PAYABLE AS
SOON AS I HOLD
THE FOX'S HEART
IN MY HANDS!

YOU'RE
GOOD, FOX...
BUT THE ODDS
ARE FIVE TO
ONE AGAINST
YOU.







VZAK

UH-HUH.

AND MIND YOUR SHADOW.

THE CREEPY FROG-SHAPED ONE? I'M A STEP AHEAD. WHAT'S WITH CAPTAIN HAZMAT?

DE-FENSE, HONEY! YOU DON'T KNOW THESE GUYS!

LODESTONE'S MAGNETIC. IT'S NOT ENOUGH TO STAY WIDE OF HIS BLASTS. HE COULD BRING THE ROOF DOWN.

KREKL

RADIOACTIVE. BEST PLAY KEEP-AWAY.

DEAR GOD, ISN'T THERE ANYONE I CAN JUST FRICKING HIT?

WHAROOM

WHOOOM