



OKAY, UNCLE LOUIE, WATCH OVER THE STORE.



I THOUGHT WE ONLY PRAYED TO UNCLE LOUIE WHEN WE NEEDED A PARKING SPOT?

ANYTHING WE DON'T WANT TO DO WE ASK UNCLE LOUIE TO DO.

COOL. THEN CAN UNCLE LOUIE GO TO SCHOOL FOR ME?



ABOUT THAT. WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU TODAY?

I TOLD YOU GUYS--

THAT YOU FELL. I KNOW THIS.



LET'S HEAD UP TO THE ROOF AND GRAB SOME FRESH AIR.

I'M PRETTY TIRED.

COME TALK FOR A BIT AND I WON'T TELL YOUR MOM THAT YOU WERE OUT DEFACING PRIVATE PROPERTY TODAY.



HOW'D YOU KNOW THAT?

EASY. YOU GOT INK ALL OVER YOUR FINGERS AND SMELL LIKE AN ERASER BOARD.

...MINUTES LATER.

I'M GOING TO TELL YOU A STORY THAT I ONCE TOLD YOUR FATHER WHEN HE WAS HAVING A VERY SIMILAR PROBLEM AS YOU.

I DON'T HAVE A PROBLEM.

YEAH, AND I DON'T GET UP AND PEE FIVE TIMES A NIGHT.

I WAS ABOUT YOUR AGE, LIVING IN ORSHA WITH MY MOTHER AND FATHER RIGHT OUTSIDE OF MINSK.

IT WAS THE WAR, AND THE NAZIS WERE COMING.

PHEW

AND WE WERE NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO FIGHT BACK.

BUT THAT DIDN'T STOP US FROM TRYING.



THE TOWN ELDERS CAME UP WITH A PLAN. THEY TOLD THE CITIZENS TO TAKE WHAT THEY COULD CARRY AND GO DEEP INTO THE WOODS.



AND WARNED US NOT TO COME BACK, NO MATTER WHAT WE HEARD.



IF THEY DIDN'T COME FOR US WITHIN TWO DAYS WE WERE TO MOVE FURTHER EAST, AND TRY TO STAY ONE STEP AHEAD OF THE NAZIS.



RAPMMMBL

BUT I WAS WORRIED ABOUT MY PAPA, SO WHEN EVERYONE FELL ASLEEP I SNUCK OUT AND HEADED BACK TO TOWN.



AS I GREW CLOSER,
I HEARD SCREAMS.

GUNFIRE.

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT

AAARRRGH!!

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT

DEATH.

THEN I SAW IT.

SAW WHAT?

SAW...

...A MONSTER.

AND I WAS HAPPY.





BECAUSE IT WAS KILLING NAZIS.



A MONSTER?

A GOLEM TO BE EXACT.

A WHAT?



A GOLEM.



A CREATURE THAT HAS HELPED OUR PEOPLE WHEN WE NEEDED IT.

YOU SEE, THE ELDERS GATHERED SOME CLAY FROM THE BANKS OF THE RIVER AND TOGETHER THEY BUILT A MAN-LIKE FIGURE.



THE RABBI PERFORMED AN ANCIENT SPELL FROM THE LOST BOOKS OF KABBALAH.

KABBALAH? LIKE MAGIC STUFF?

YEAH, EXACTLY, IT'S THE BOOK OF MYSTICISM.

AFTER PERFORMING THE CEREMONY THE RABBI WROTE SOMETHING IN HEBREW ON THE GOLEM'S HEAD.

"EMET" WHICH MEANS TRUTH. THIS BROUGHT THE CREATURE TO LIFE. AND HE WHO WRITES THIS ON THE GOLEM'S HEAD, CONTROLS THE GOLEM.

SO THAT DAY, WITH THE GOLEM'S HELP, AGAINST ALL ODDS, WE STOPPED THE MOST DANGEROUS ARMY IN THE WORLD.

AND?

AND WHAT?

AFTER THE GOLEM WHACKED ALL THE NAZIS, WHAT HAPPENED?

...WELL.

KRRRKKK

DREW. GO GET READY FOR BED.

NOW.

BUT--



