



LOOK AT IT, SO BRIGHT, UNTAINTED EVEN IN THE MIDST OF SUCH DEPRAVITY.

THE WHITE WALLED CITY, THERE IN THE DISTANCE. MY CITY.

AND YOU HAD TO PICK THE MAZE.

WHAT WAS THE DEAL, DARLING. YOU WANTED TO BREAK THE BALANCE.

I DECIDED HOW TO DO IT.



BESIDES, THE GREAT THING ABOUT THE MAZE IS YOU NEVER KNOW WHO MIGHT SHOW UP.

NOT THE BEST OF NIGHTS.



HIM? WHAT IS HE DOING HERE?

WHAT? YOU DON'T LIKE OLD GABRIEL ANYMORE?

HE WAS YOUR FAVORITE ONCE.

CRACK. HARUMPH!



OR DID YOU THINK I'D FORGOTTEN?



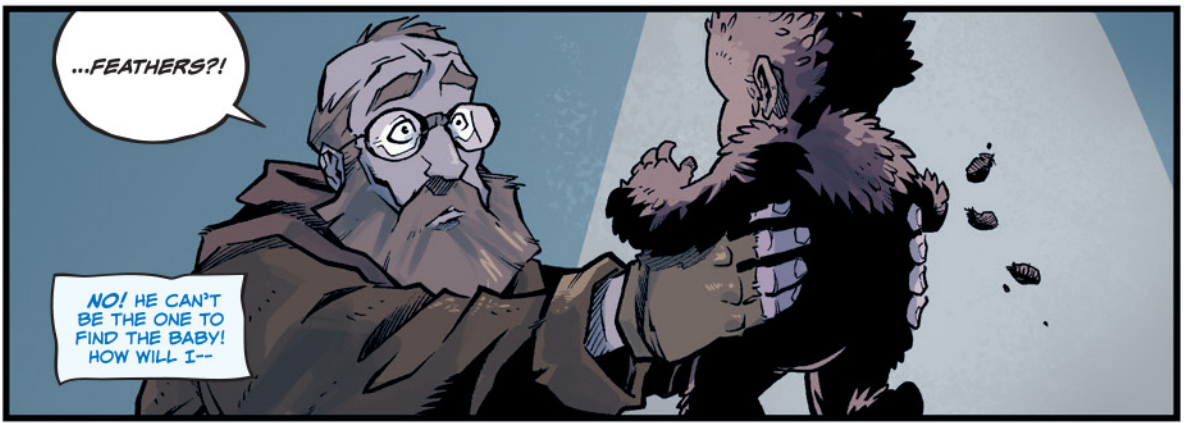
WHAT IN--?

OH, HERE WE GO.

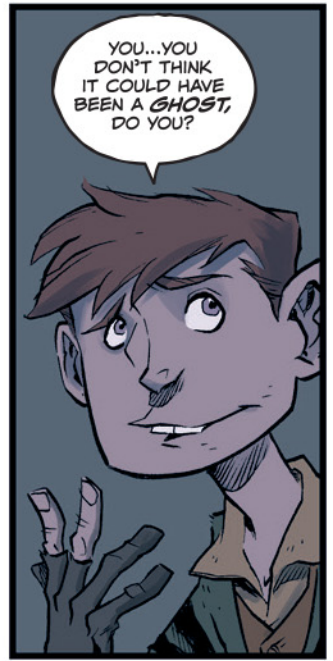














...SURPRISES.

PRODUCTIVE  
CATCH  
TONIGHT.

TWO  
LITTLE  
MICE...



AND  
WHAT DO  
WE HAVE  
HERE?



HE'S A FUN ONE.  
I CAN ALMOST SEE  
THE WHEELS TURNING  
IN HIS HEAD.

THIS IS *NOT*  
FUN, HE WILL  
KNOW...



...THOSE  
ARE NOT  
ORDINARY  
FEATHERS.

NO!



WHAT'S HIS  
PART IN ALL  
THIS?

WHO KNOWS?  
THAT'S WHAT  
MAKES IT  
EXCITING.

AYEEE!!!

MUST HE  
TAKE THE  
CHILDREN?

THEY ARE  
NOT THE FIRST,  
MY DEAR...



...AND THEY  
WON'T BE  
THE LAST.