

BURNSIDE. 4:03 A.M.

BRRR. SHOULD'VE WORN MY COLD-WEATHER BATSUIT.

WHAT'S BUGGING YOU, SHENEIKA? YOU HAVEN'T SAID A WORD THE WHOLE WAY HERE.

THAT NEW DONUT PLACE ON CHURCH STREET--HOLEY MOLEY--DON'T YOU THINK IT'S TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT?

THE WEATHER REPORT SAID MID-FORTIES, BUT THIS IS WAY COLDER.

DON'T WORRY 'BOUT THEM. WE'RE A LOCAL INSTITUTION--THIRTY YEARS AND COUNTING.

THEY MIGHT WIN POINTS FOR NOVELTY, BUT IT WON'T BE LONG TILL BURNSIDE REMEMBERS WHOSE CRULLERS THEY CUT THEIR TEETH ON.

CATCH

I GIVE THEM A YEAR--NO, EIGHT MONTHS--TILL THEY PACK UP AND--

EEEK!

SHUT YER MOUTH AN' LISTEN, AN' NO ONE GETS HURT.



YOU'VE HAD A DEATH IN THE FAMILY AN' YOU'RE MOVING TO ATLANTA.

NONSENSE! WE'VE BEEN IN BURNSIDE FOR THREE GENERATIONS.

ALL OUR FAMILY'S HERE.



THEN MAKE YOUR OWN EXCLUSE. BUT AS OF TODAY, YOU'RE CLOSED--



--AN' YOU AIN'T COMIN' BACK.



AW, COME ON. I THINK YOU OWE THESE NICE PEOPLE THE HOLE STORY.

B-BATGIRL!



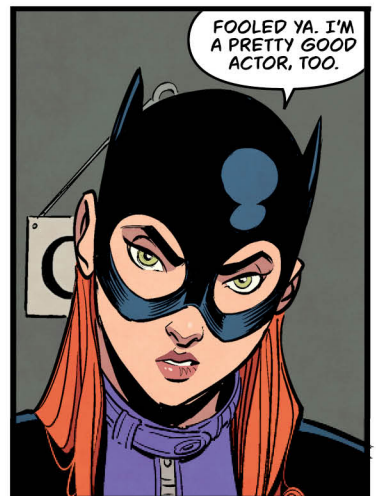
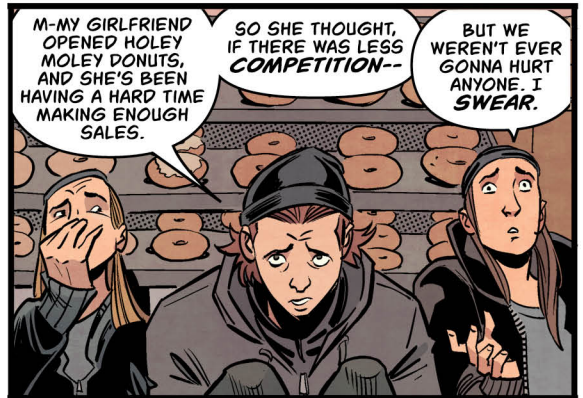
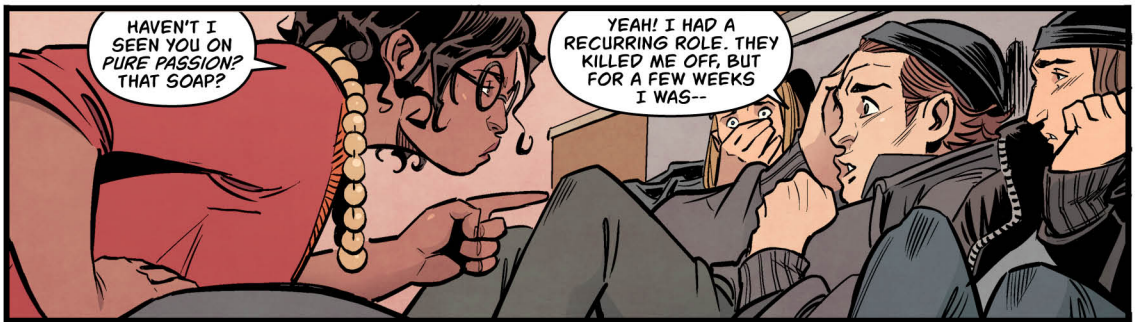
THAT'S ME! BUT WHAT KIND OF CROOKS ARE YOU?



UPTOWN VIPERS VANILLA CREAM?

BRIDGE STREET BARRACUDAS BLUEBERRY?

CENTRAL PARK KILLERS CUSTARD?



11:45 A.M.

"YOU THREE ARE STAYING RIGHT HERE TILL THE COPS ARRIVE."

ONE ENGLISH BREKKIE, ONE VEGAN CHOCOLATE-CHIP BANANA PANCAKE--

AND ONE BOTTOMLESS CUP OF COFFEE. I CAN GUESS WHO THAT'S FOR.

SNERRRK...

CREAM OR SUGAR? AND DID YOU WANT TO ORDER ANYTHING ELSE?

BLACK'S FINE--AND NO, THANKS. I ATE, LIKE, FOUR DONUTS AT FIVE A.M.

SOUNDS LIKE A FUN NIGHT.

I WAS WORKING, QADIR.

SURE YOU WERE, BABS.

IT'S KIND OF A FUNNY STORY, BUT I CAN'T TALK ABOUT IT HERE.

AND SPEAKING OF WORK, DIDN'T YOU LAND A NEW GIG?

YEAH. IT'S KIND OF A COOL OPPORTUNITY. BUT I CAN'T TALK ABOUT IT HERE.

WINK

WHAT?! YOU GOT A TOP SECRET JOB?!

FRANKIE, DID HE TELL YOU WHAT HE'S DOING NOW?

FRANKIE?

ARE YOU SEEING THIS?

