

CANELO'S AUTO & BODY
HILLROCK HEIGHTS,
EAST LOS ANGELES,
CALIFORNIA.



ROBBIE REYES IN THE BUILDING!

AND... OH! DOUBLE TROUBLE!

MY MAIN MAN, GABE REYES IN THE HOUSE, TOO!



YOU READY TO HELP US FIX SOME WHIPS, LI'L MAN?!

YES! I'M ALWAYS READY!

HA HA HA HA HA!



HEY, ALEJO. COULD YOU KEEP AN EYE ON GABE FOR A SECOND? I GOTTA HIT THE HEAD REAL QUICK.

SURE.

YOU LOOKIN' KINDA PALE, BRUH. YOU A'IGHT?

I'M GOOD.

VROOOOOM!

HA HA HA HA HA!



AY! WHAT'SA MATTA WITCHOO PEOPLE?! KEEP IT DOWN!

IT'S AN AUTO SHOP, NOT A DAMN BARBER SHOP. SO QUIT YAPPIN'...



...AND GET BACK TO WORK!

I'M TRYING TO CONDUCT A DAMN INTERVIEW IN HERE.

"LAST NIGHT..."

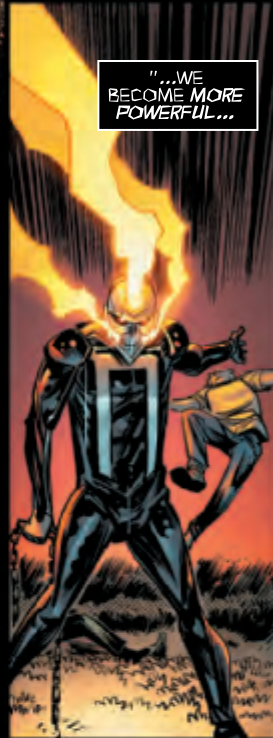
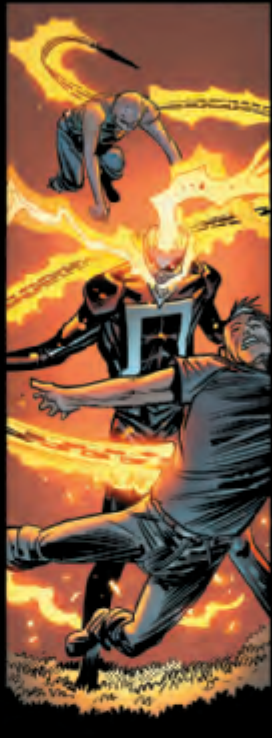
"...WE LEVELED UP, KID."



"OUR ETERNAL SPIRITUAL BOND IS STRENGTHENING."



"EVERY TIME WE HIT THE ROAD AND CRACK SOME SKULLS..."



"...WE BECOME MORE POWERFUL..."

"AND WHAT YOU'RE EXPERIENCING..."



GUROOOOAAAAAGHH!



"...THAT'S GROWING PAINS."