



I MOVED IMPRESSIVELY FAST, EVEN IF I SAY SO MYSELF.



THEY WERE AIMING FOR MY HEAD WITH THAT BAT.

THEY ONLY GOT MY SHOULDER.

RIGHT, LADS...



SADLY THERE'S NO EQUIVALENT MANOEUVRE FOR AVOIDING A KICK WHEN YOU'RE LYING ON THE FLOOR.

ALL TOGETHER NOW...



MESS UP HIS PRETTY FACE.

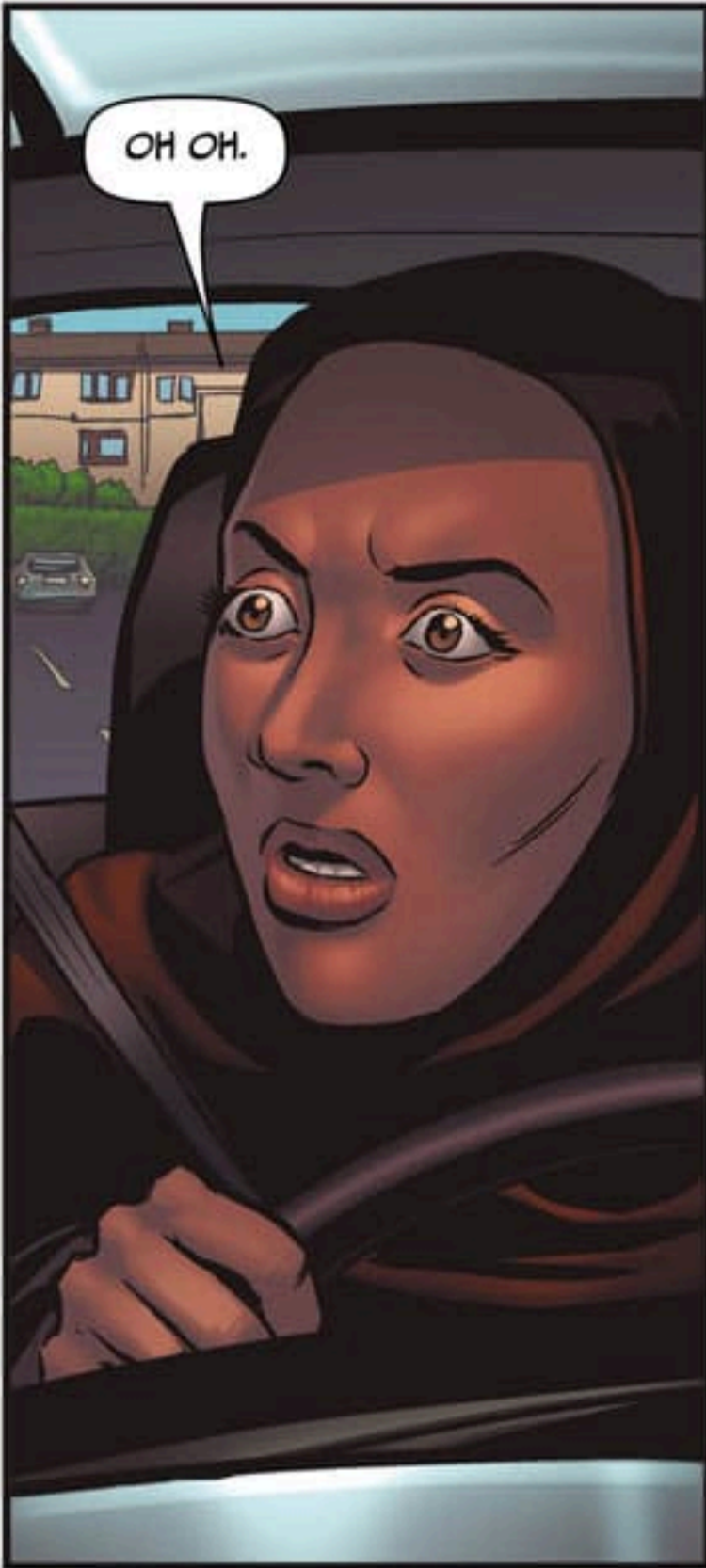
BUT LUCKILY I'M NOT JUST A PRETTY FACE.



IT'S CALLED IMPELLO.

IT AIN'T SUBTLE.

BUT IT IS VERY EFFECTIVE.



WHACK





CHRIST.

DID YOU SEE THAT?

WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT DID THAT?



AS MY OLD MAN ALWAYS SAYS...

NEVER BE TOO PROUD TO PUNCH A BLOKE IN THE BOLLOCKS.



AND AS I ALWAYS SAY...

TAKE PRIDE IN YOUR WORK.

EEEEEE!
EEEEEE!
EEEEEE!



THE THIRD ONE DID A RUNNER.

DISCRETION BEING THE BETTER PART OF VALOUR AND ALL THAT.



NOT THAT HE GOT VERY FAR.

GOOD AFTERNOON, SIR.



CAN I HELP?