







WHO THE HELL WOULD TOUCH SOMEONE ON PURPOSE?

YOU THINK IT'S RANDOM, DON'T YOU? THAT IT'S A ROLL OF THE DICE WHICH ONE LIVES?



MAN, I'VE SEEN HIM DO THAT THREE TIMES SINCE I'VE BEEN HERE.

IT'S WILLPOWER, PLAIN AND SIMPLE.



SAME WITH RIDERS. ONE EXTRA VOICE RUINING SOME MEN. BUT PUG GOBBLES 'EM DOWN LIKE A RANCOR AT AN EWOK BUFFET.

THAT'S RIDICULOUS.

MAN, I'VE SEEN IT.

NO, I MEAN, THERE AREN'T ANY RANCORS ON ENDOR.



WE'RE GOING TO DIE HERE, YOU KNOW. YOU FIRST, PROBABLY.

I KNOW. AND I KEEP TELLING MYSELF IT WAS SOME GREAT HEROIC ACT THAT GOT ME CAUGHT.

BUT THE TRUTH IS, I WANTED TO RUN THE SECOND I SAW THOSE [REDACTED]. IT WAS MY RIDER WHO MADE ME STAY.

MARIA WAS RIGHT...

"THERE AREN'T ANY GOOD GUYS LEFT."

GOT ROOM FOR ONE MORE AT THIS FIESTA?

DEPENDS. WHAT'D YOU BRING FOR TRADE?

LIKE WHAT, SPARE PANTS?

WAIT, ACTUALLY, I DO HAVE SOMETHING ...

I WAS SAVING IT FOR A... FRIEND.

AUSGEZEICHNET! IS THAT A VARIANT COVER?

YOU CAN'T EVEN READ ANYMORE.

PICTURE'S WORTH A HUNDRED WORDS. CHECK OUT THESE BEACH SCENES!

WHATEVER. WELCOME TO THE TIGER PIT, LADY.

SHE LOOK FAMILIAR TO YOU?

NOT REALLY.

HEY, DIE FRAU, NEXT TIME BRING AN ISSUE OF --

THERE WON'T BE A NEXT TIME.

I'M JUST HERE TO SEE IF ANYONE NEEDS A LIFT TO THE SPACE NEEDLE.



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, BETTIN' HAS CLOSED!

YOU ALL KNOW THE RULES, SO SAY 'EM WITH ME: "ONLY TWO WAYS T' LEAVE THE PIT..."



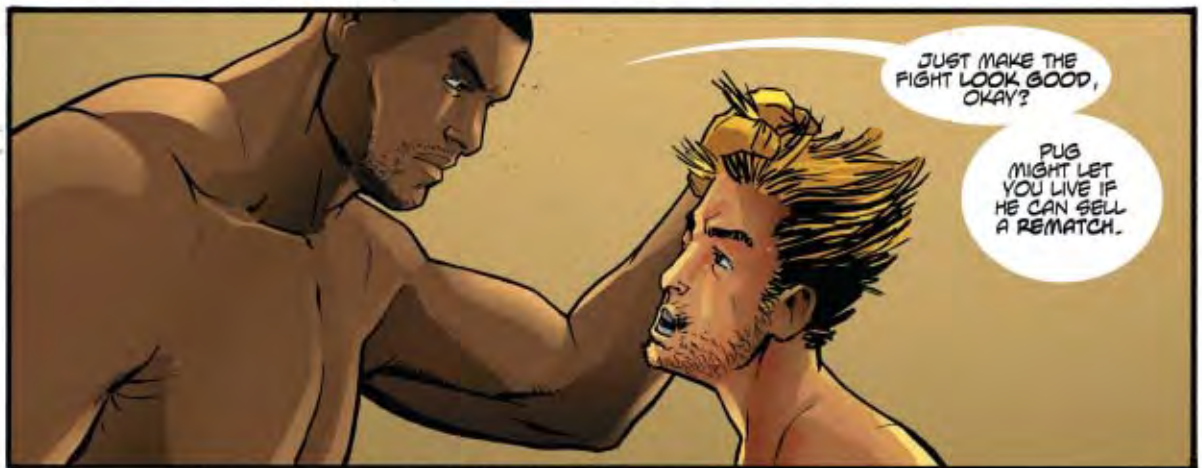
EITHER STRAIGHT INTO THE WINNER'S HEAD, OR..."

OR STRAIGHT TO HELL!
Wooooo!



WHO COMES UP WITH THESE CHEER-OOOOOH!

WHOOOMP!



JUST MAKE THE FIGHT LOOK GOOD, OKAY?

PUG MIGHT LET YOU LIVE IF HE CAN SELL A REMATCH.