

ISN'T IT  
SNAZZY,  
JACKY?

COMBINE  
ONE PART GREEN  
THINGY YOU STOLE  
FROM THE MOB WITH  
ONE PART MY BRAIN.  
**WHAMMO! OUR  
FIRST RAY  
GUN!**

PLEASE,  
STOP POINTING  
THAT THING  
AT ME.



HOW  
DOES IT  
WORK?

I BUILT IT  
REAL SIMPLE  
FOR YOU.  
POINT AND  
SHOOT.

NOW  
COME ON,  
**HERO.** TRY  
IT OUT!



**GRUESOME  
GRIFTERS  
WILL FACE MY  
MIGHT!**



CHUCK,  
ARE YOU SURE  
THIS WILL WORK?  
I'M NOT TOO KEEN  
ON BLOWING MY  
ARM OFF.



MY BLAST BELT  
EXPLODING WAS  
A **ONE TIME  
THING!**

THAT  
GREEN THINGY  
IS THE PERFECT  
POWER SOURCE  
FOR YOUR RAY  
GUN...

"AND I PROMISE, NOTHING  
WILL GO WRONG."

*Carpo's Dock.*  
*Later.*

**AAHHHHH!**

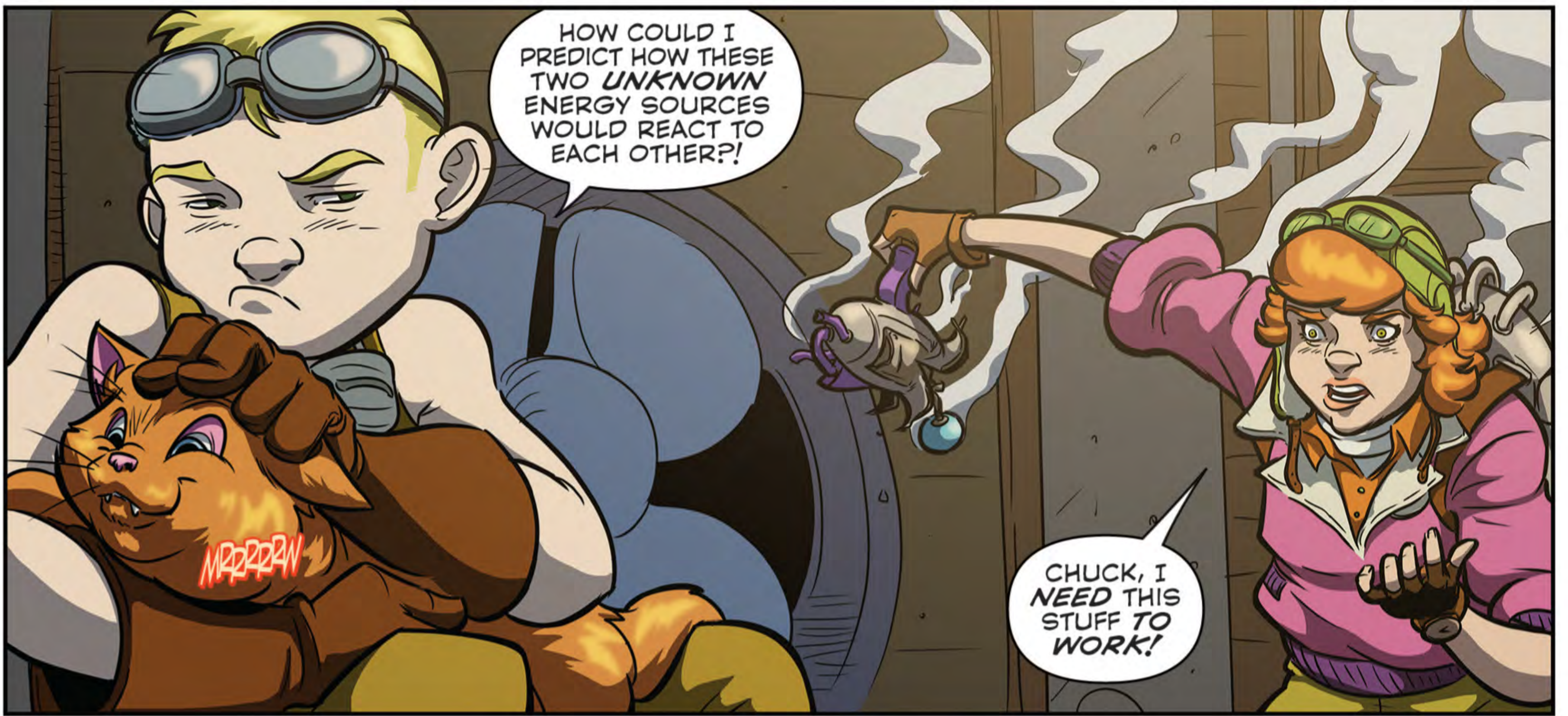


**CHAPTER 2**

**THE DAILY GUARDIAN**  
**WAYWARD WHIZZ**  
**WRECKS WAREHOUSE!**



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LETTERS: TAYLOR ESPOSITO



HOW COULD I PREDICT HOW THESE TWO **UNKNOWN** ENERGY SOURCES WOULD REACT TO EACH OTHER?!

CHUCK, I **NEED** THIS STUFF TO **WORK!**



Hmmm. MAYBE I NEED TO CREATE A MINI EXHAUST PORT TO VENT THE EXCESS ENERGY THAT BUILDS UP WHEN THE RAY GUN COMES IN CONTACT WITH YOUR JET PACK.

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I WAS THINKING?

WHEN I FIX THIS...



"...CAN YOU TRY TO SAVE SOME OF THE MONEY NEXT TIME?"

ANYTHING TO REPORT, CHIEF BEEDLE?

BEAT IT, **NEWSMAN!** NO QUOTE TONIGHT.



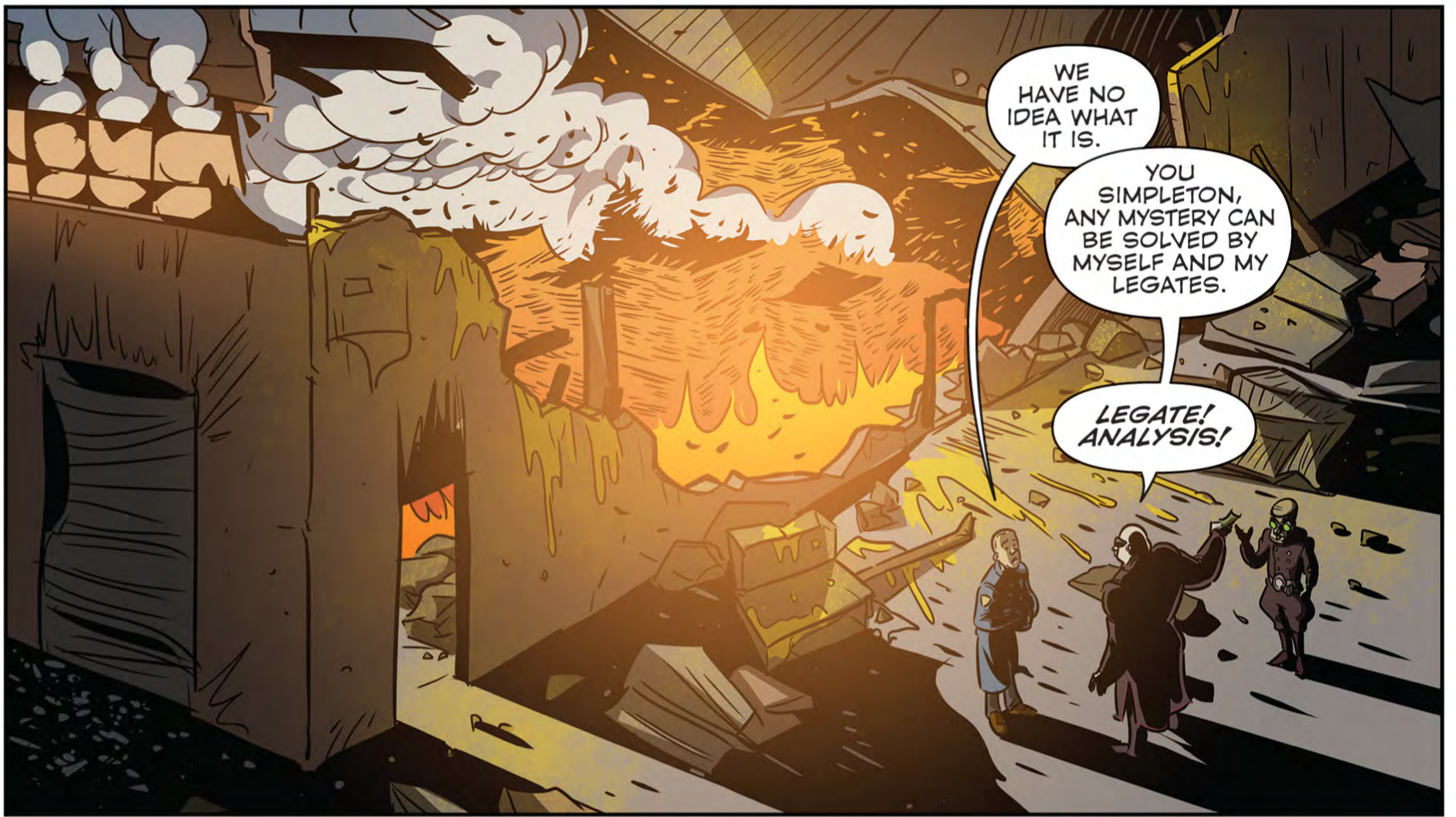
CHOOSE YOUR WORDS CAREFULLY.

**PRAETOR PLUTO!**

APOLOGIES, SIR!

THE CITY POLICE FORCE IS ALWAYS HAPPY TO **SERVE** YOU!

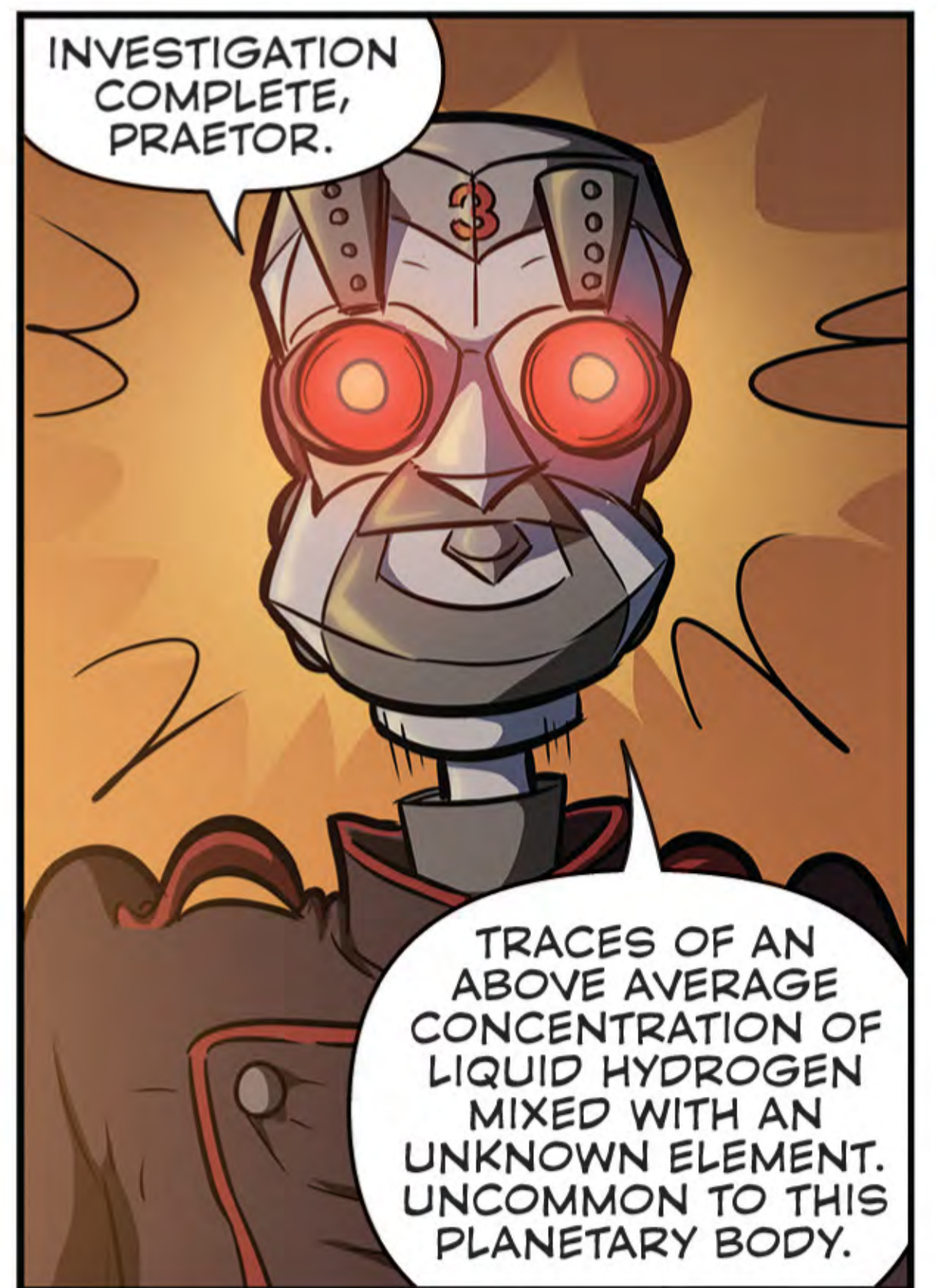
THE WAREHOUSE WAS INCINERATED BY THE TIRE SOME FLYING GIRL. SHE DIDN'T TAKE ANYTHING, AND THERE'S **GOOP** EVERYWHERE.



WE HAVE NO IDEA WHAT IT IS.

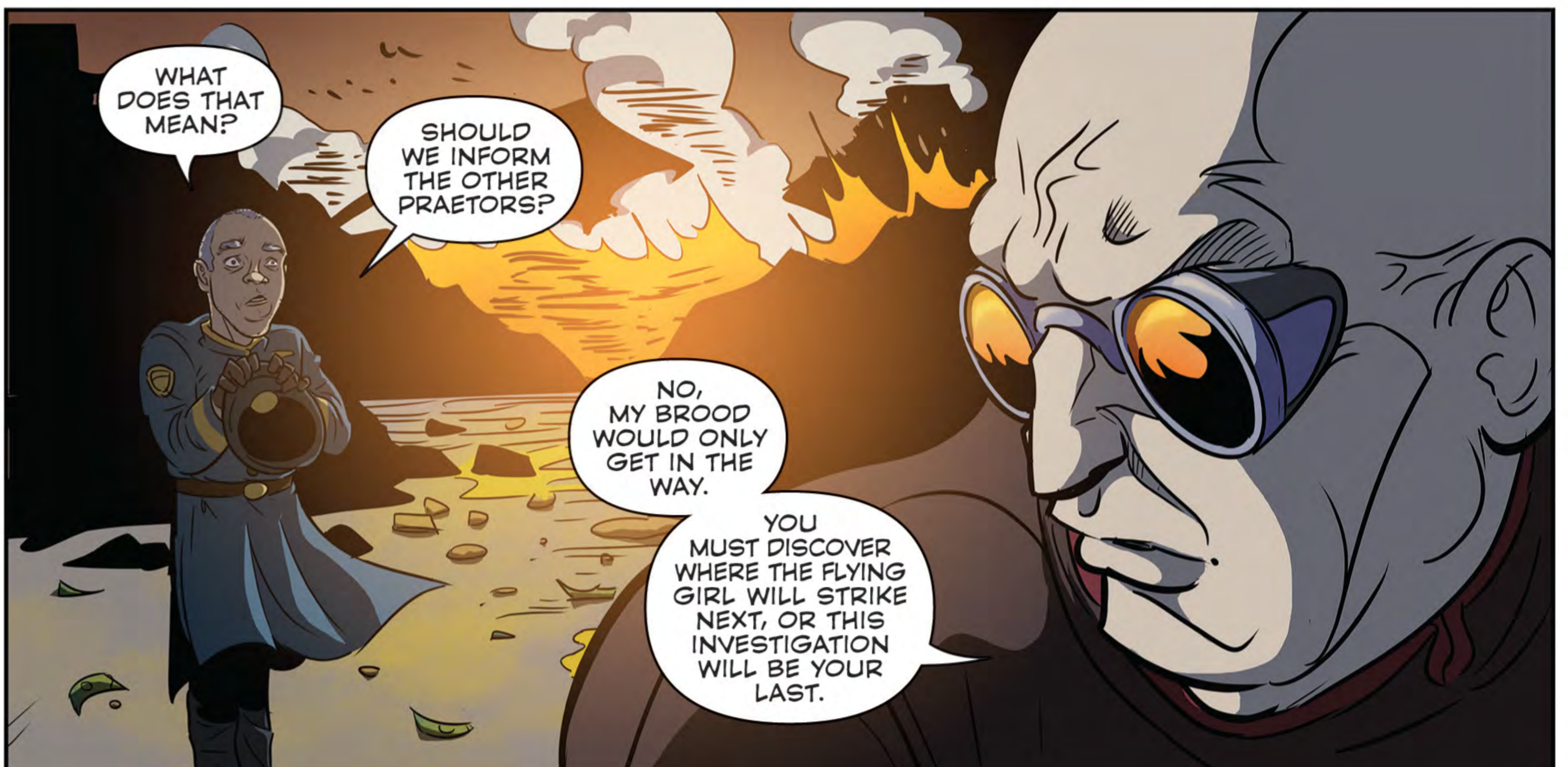
YOU SIMPLETON, ANY MYSTERY CAN BE SOLVED BY MYSELF AND MY LEGATES.

LEGATE! ANALYSIS!



INVESTIGATION COMPLETE, PRAETOR.

TRACES OF AN ABOVE AVERAGE CONCENTRATION OF LIQUID HYDROGEN MIXED WITH AN UNKNOWN ELEMENT. UNCOMMON TO THIS PLANETARY BODY.



WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

SHOULD WE INFORM THE OTHER PRAETORS?

NO, MY BROOD WOULD ONLY GET IN THE WAY.

YOU MUST DISCOVER WHERE THE FLYING GIRL WILL STRIKE NEXT, OR THIS INVESTIGATION WILL BE YOUR LAST.

*The Autogryro Club.*  
*The Next Night.*

**AH!  
HA!HA!**

SIR, I AM GOING TO NEED YOU TO CALM DOWN OR YOU WILL BE REMOVED.

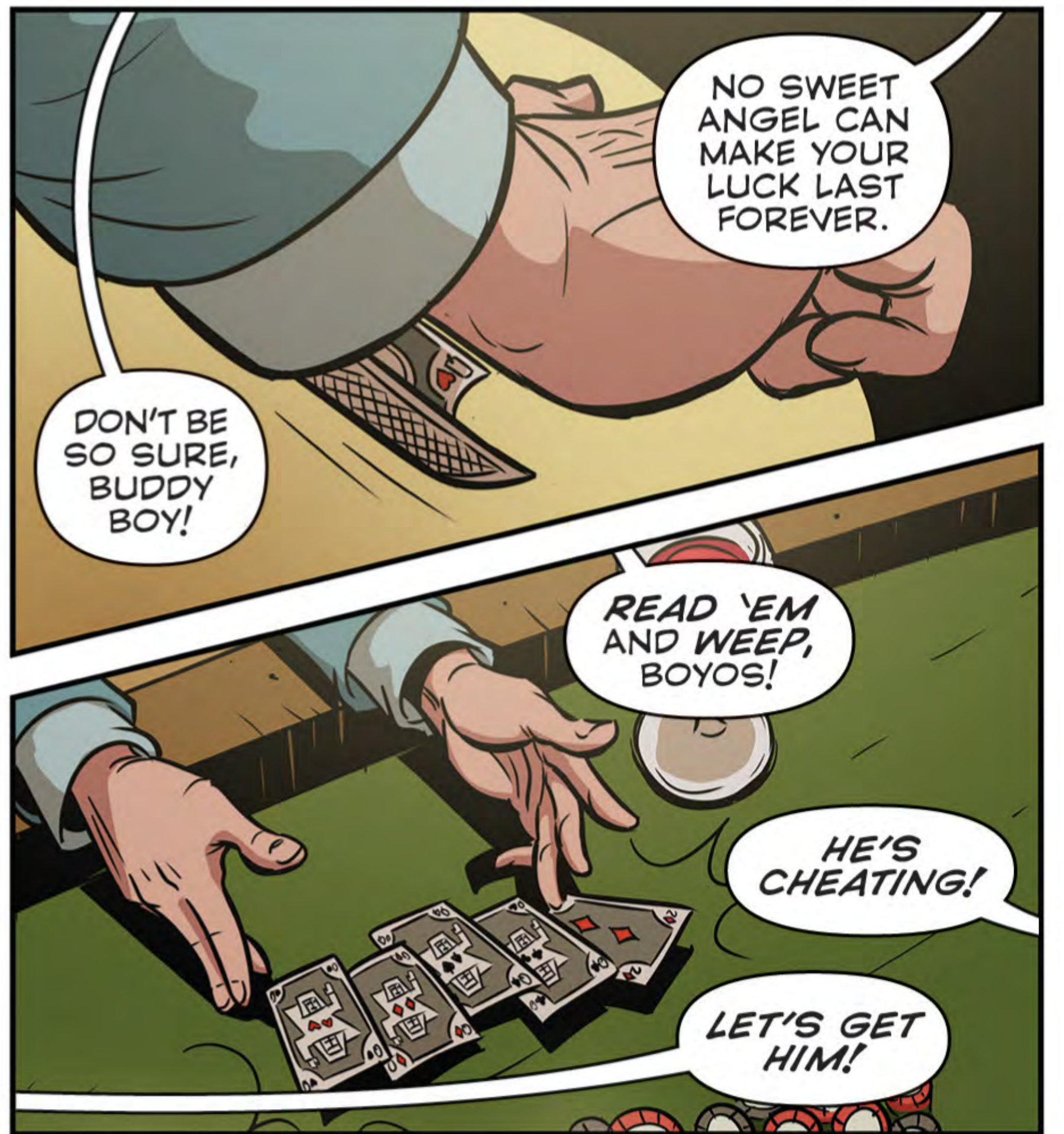


I TELL YA, LADY LUCK SURE HAS FOUND A SWEETIE IN ME!



NO SWEET ANGEL CAN MAKE YOUR LUCK LAST FOREVER.

DON'T BE SO SURE, BUDDY BOY!



READ 'EM AND WEEP, BOYOS!

HE'S CHEATING!

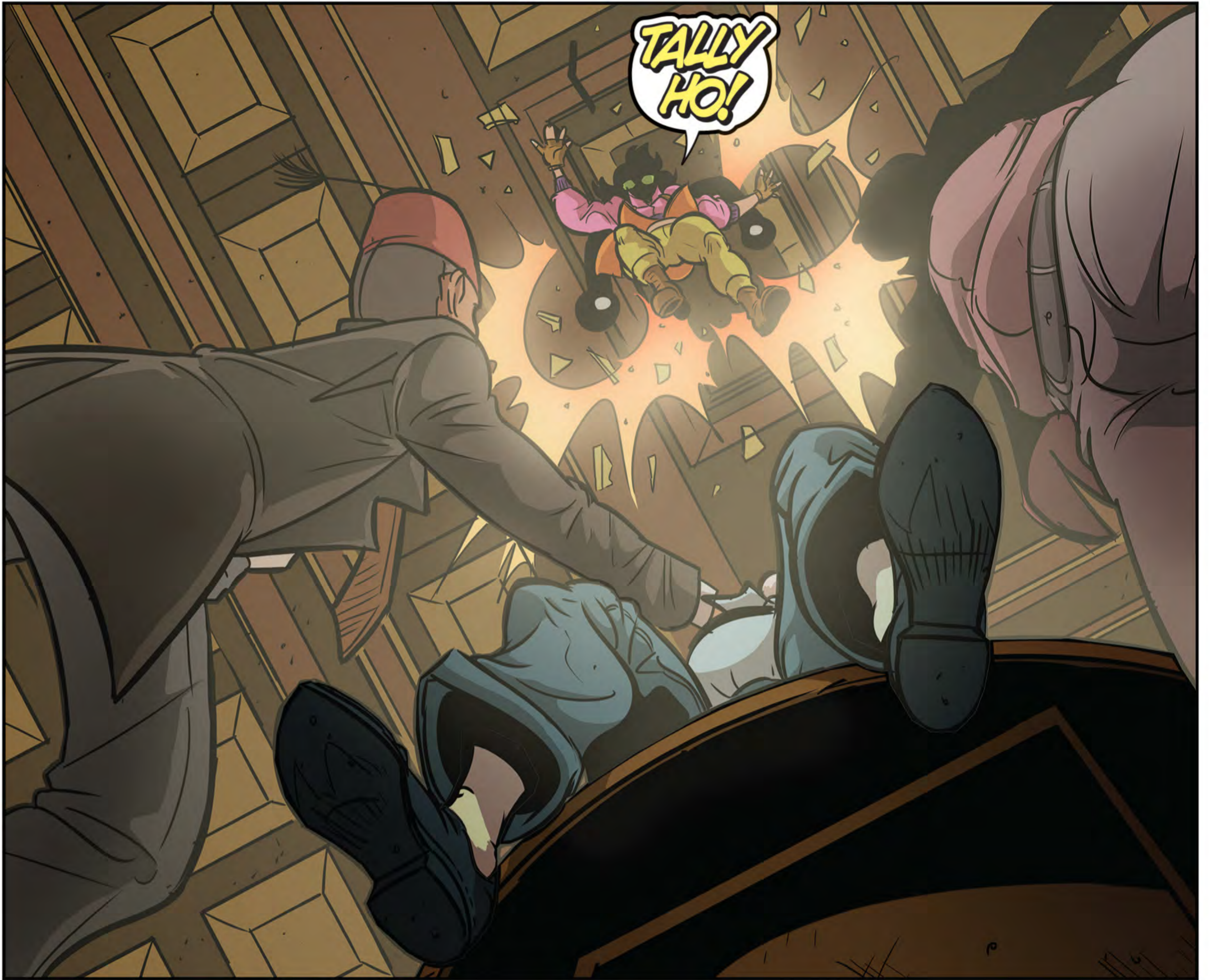
LET'S GET HIM!

I BEEN SET UP! I SWEARS!

YOU'RE NOT MAKIN' IT OUTTA HERE ALIVE, YA SCHMUCK!

**LET HIM GO!**

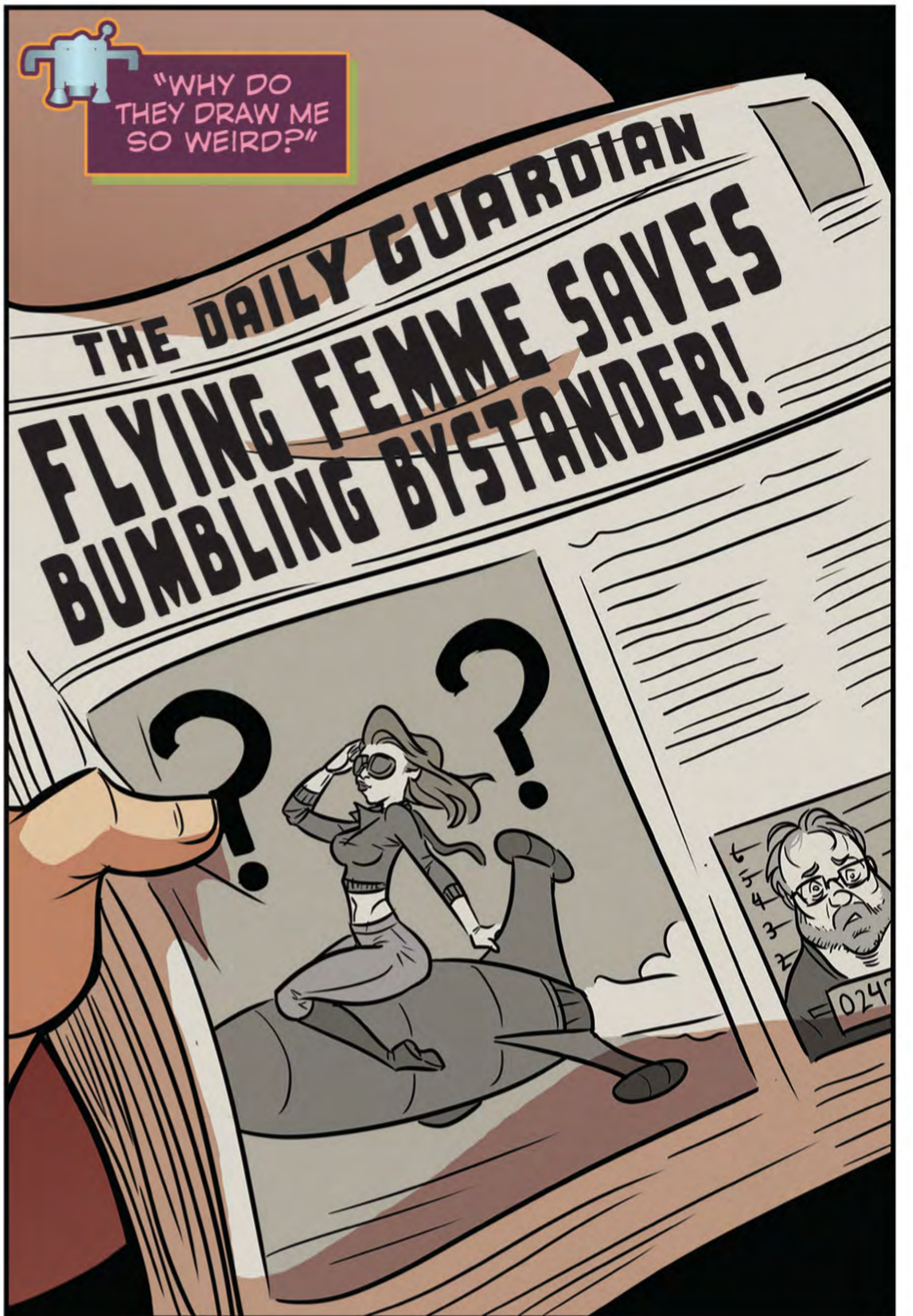




TALLY HO!



YOU'RE WELCOME, CITIZEN!



WHY DO THEY DRAW ME SO WEIRD?

THE DAILY GUARDIAN  
FLYING FEMME SAVES  
BUMBLING BYSTANDER!

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