

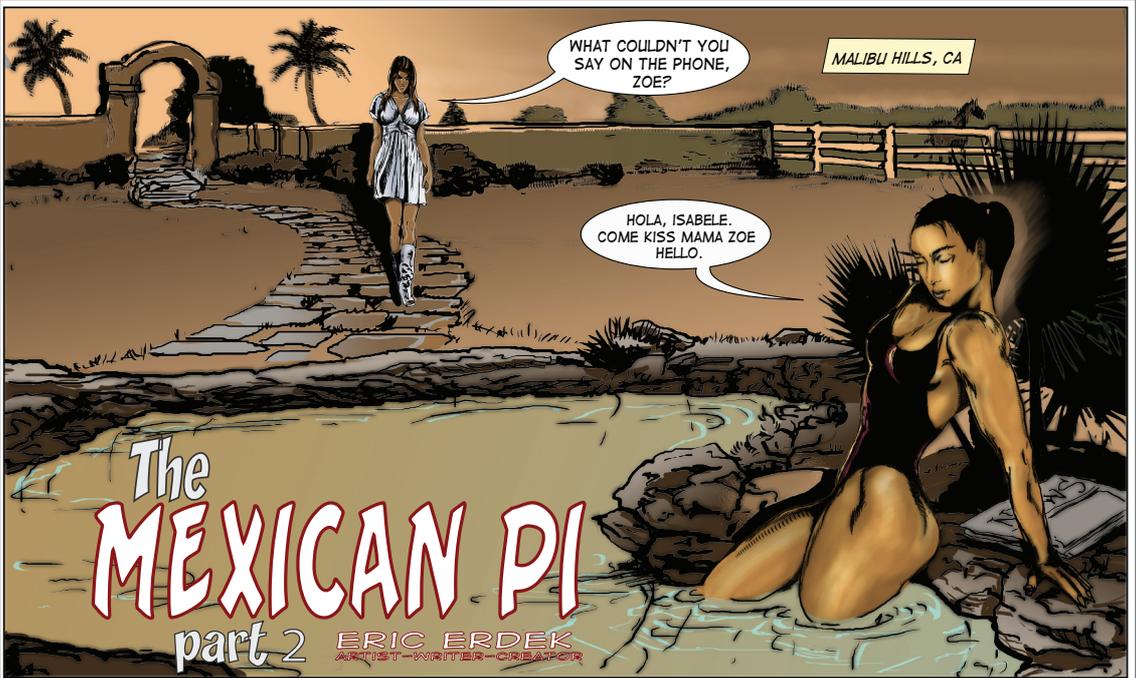
ESPRESSO DETECTIVE COMIC ISSUE TWO

PRE-PREVIEW

NOT FOR DISTRIBUTION

PLEASE GIVE INPUT AND EDITS.

INSIDE COVER
(PAGE LEFT WHITE)



WHAT COULDN'T YOU SAY ON THE PHONE, ZOE?

MALIBU HILLS, CA

HOLA, ISABEL. COME KISS MAMA ZOE HELLO.

The MEXICAN PI

part 2 **ERIC ERDEK**
ARTIST-WRITER-CREATOR



REMEMBER I MENTIONED THIS CASE STARTED WITH A CURVY DAME? YOU'D KNOW HER WHEN YOU SEE HER?

DON'T! YOU'RE GETTING ME WET.

I GOT A CALL FROM THAT PIG CAPTAIN GARCIA IN MEXICO.

HAMLIN USED AN INSURANCE TRENCH.

SO WHAT? WE GOT OUT OF THERE, YOU GOT ME OUT OF THERE.

ISN'T IT ENOUGH THAT YOU REHABILITATE TRAFFICKED GIRLS HERE AT YOUR DAD'S RANCH?



MY, MY, ISA... AREN'T WE FIERCE?

INSURANCE TRENCH! THAT MEANS HE'S GOT SCARED LITTLE GIRLS BURIED UNDERGROUND TO AVOID A RAID!

YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW THAT!?

WHAT CAN I DO? I CAN HANDLE "DAD" BUT HE'S ALWAYS WITH CLEMENTE.

I'M NOT SAYING YOU FACE THAT DANCING PSYCHO... LOOK, YOU'RE THE STRONGEST PERSON I KNOW. WHAT ABOUT YOUR... "SUGAR DADDY"? DOESN'T HE HAVE A SECURITY TEAM?

OH, I LEFT HIM. MY NEW GUY AMIR WOULD BE USELESS FOR THIS. HE'S JUST MONEY AND TALK.

WELL, TALK HIM INTO PUTTING THAT MONEY INTO GETTING SOMEONE THAT CAN HANDLE CLEMENTE.

MY CONTACT AT THE LAPD SAID A P.I. CALLED **SANCHEZ** IS GOOD FOR THIS. TOUGH N DUMB AND WILL FOLLOW A SKIRT ANYWHERE... FOR MONEY.

NEWS
MEXICAN PI SAVES GIRL!

ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF BARSTOW, CA.

NICE SUNSET.

YEAH.

YOU KNOW, WHEN JOHN KIM SAID YOU WERE A C.I., I THOUGHT YOU'D BE A DRUG DEALER.

YEAH, THA'S RIGHT! JUST A TRUCKER, BABY. LIVE IN THE RIG, SLEEP WIT' THE LOT LIZARDS, A ROLLING BONE. NO MOSS GROWS ON ME.

LOT LIZARDS? WHAT ARE THEY? HOOKERS?

NAW, MAN. LOT LIZARDS CAN BE CHARGING SOMETIMES, BUT MOSTLY THEY'RE JUST HIDEOUS WOMEN THAT WANT TO SCREW TRUCKERS AT TRUCK STOPS.

REMINDS ME OF THAT SONG, "USED TO BE I COULD HEAD OUT TO BARSTOW FOR THE NIGHT, FIND SOME CROSSROADS TRUCKER TO DEMONSTRATE HIS MIGHT."

YEAH, BUT I AIN'T NEVER SEEN NO LOT LIZARD LOOK LIKE SHERYL CROW!

THAT WHAT MIKE WANT YOU TO SHOW ME? LOT LIZARDS?

NAW... AFTER HE BUSTED ME FOR MY LITTLE "INDECRETION" I TOLD HIM I'D SHOW HIM WHAT'S GOING ON AT NORTH LOT...

...THEY GOTTS THE YOUNG MEXICAN HOOKERS THERE, LIKE I WAS TELLIN' HIM. AIN'T THAT WHAT JOHN KIM SAID YOU WERE LOOKIN' FOR? FOR YOUR RESEARCH 'N WHAT NOT?

PROBLEM IN THE DESERT HE SAID. KIDS HE SAID. LAPD CAN'T DO NOTHING ABOUT IT. DAMN HIM.



SINCE I GET A FREE PASS FER SNITCHIN' I'LL HIT MY FAVORITE SQUEEZE TONIGHT.



WHOA. KINDA **GREEN** WOULDN'T YOU SAY?

GIRL GOT'S TA MAKE A LIVIN' BOSS.

PROBABLY SUPPORTS HER WHOLE FAMILY. YOU AIN'T ONE OF THOSE GUYS THAT 'RESEARCHES' A HOOPER N JUDGES HER, ARE YA?

CAUSE THAT'S JUST PLAIN RUDE!



YOU REALLY DON'T CARE WHERE THE GIRL COMES FROM?

LEMME ASK YOU THIS: DO YOU EAT MEAT? BACON, CHICKEN FRIED STEAK? YOU CARE WHERE IT COMES FROM?

USING AN **LINDERAGE SLAVE WHORE** IS **DIFFERENT** THAN EATING A CHICKEN FRIED STEAK.

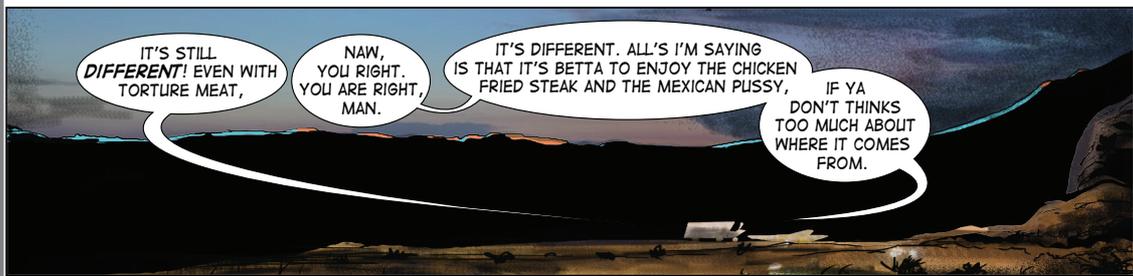
NAW, STAY WITH ME HERE.



I RUN CATTLE INNA TRUCK TO SLAUGHTERHOUSES. YOU EVER SEEN THOSE PLACES? LOOKS LIKE HELL. LITERAL, HORROR MOVIE HELL. 'N COWS KNOWS IT.



YOU CAN SEE IT IN THEIR EYES, SHOWING WHITE 'N SHIT. THEY CAN SMELL IT. HELL, THEY KNOW THEY NEXT.



IT'S STILL **DIFFERENT!** EVEN WITH TORTURE MEAT,

NAW, YOU RIGHT. YOU ARE RIGHT, MAN.

IT'S DIFFERENT. ALL'S I'M SAYING IS THAT IT'S BETTA TO ENJOY THE CHICKEN FRIED STEAK AND THE MEXICAN PUSSY,

IF YA DON'T THINKS TOO MUCH ABOUT WHERE IT COMES FROM.



WE HERE, BOSS.
FREE RANGE, HAPPY-COW
CHICKEN FRIED STEAKS?

OR
SELF-EMPLOYED,
NYMPHOMANIAC, MEXICAN
PUSSY FIRST?

HEY MAN,
CLOSE THE DOOR!
I AIN'T STOPPED YET!
DANG DOG, CAN'T
YA WAIT?



NOT IF
YOU WANT TO LIVE,
DIRT BAG.

JUST ORDER
ME AN ESPRESSO.
WAIT INSIDE, I'LL BE A
MINUTE.



HEY KID,
WHAT'S YOUR
NAME?

I'M BAMBI.
I'M \$50. WHERE'S
YOUR TRUCK?



I'M NOT
HERE FOR THAT.
I WANT TO HELP
YOU.

OH YEAH?
HELPING ME
COSTS YOU
\$50.



LISTEN TO ME. I'M SERIOUS. I CAN HELP YOU.

WHERE ARE THE OTHER GIRLS KEPT? WHERE DO YOU LIVE?

OH YEAH? REALLY? CUT THE SHIT.

AW, FUCK! GET LOST ASSHOLE, HERE COMES ROJO!

HEY VATO, LOOKIN' FOR SOME PUSSY?

HERE COMES ROJO!



HI ROJO. FIRST I'M GOING TO HURT YA FOR A BIT.

THEN YOU'RE GONNA ANSWER QUESTIONS. OKAY?

LI-RK!!



HEY, HEY. NONE OF THAT- KEEP YOUR PISTOL IN YER PANTS, COWBOY.

WE'LL GET TO THE SHOOTING PART LATER.



GET BACK IN THERE, THERE'S THREE MORE TRUCKER--

--HEY ROJO! WHAT THE HELL??!

-- OH. OKAY. ROJO, OKAY. YOU WIN... WE JUST GOT TO THE SHOOTING PART.



URP! NOT A BAD STEAK. HEY, WHERE'D EVERYONE GO? THE COUNTER WAS FULL.

IS SOMETHING GOING ON TONIGHT? ANY ACTION?

OH, THERE'S ACTION, HONEY. BUT YOU WON'T LIKE IT...

THEY WENT OUT. MORE COFFEE HON'?



...WAIT FOR IT.

BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM

BINGO.



DON'T SEE THAT EVERY DAY, HON'.

SADDLE UP COWBOY. TIME TO ROLL.

CHECK PLEASE.



TRUCKS ARE JOCKEYING TO GET AWAY, STREAMING OUT OF NORTH LOT IN A FRANTIC CONVOY. COPS ARE CHARGING IN. I GUESS THEY GIVE REAL PRIORITY TO DIRTBAGS GETTING SHOT. SELLING GIRLS? NOT SO MUCH.

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU, SANCHEZ?!



YEAH, MIKE. TAKEN CARE OF. THE COPS ARE HERE AND WE'RE OUT. GIRLS WERE BEING FORCED. I LEFT THE BOSS FOR THE COPS TO FIND.

WHO IS THIS? IS SHE A PROS-

A SEX SLAVE? YEAH.

FUCK ME. GUESS I GOTTA GIVE UP BUYING YOUNG PUS*-UH, @IRLS.

DEAL.

TELL YOU WHAT JOSH, YOU DO THAT AND I WON'T HAVE TO SHOOT YOU.



GUESS I SHOULD STOP EATING TORTURE MEAT NOW--

HAAAAHAHAHA

WHAT ABOUT HER? YOU TWO GETTIN' HITCHED AND MOVING HOME WITH MOTHER?

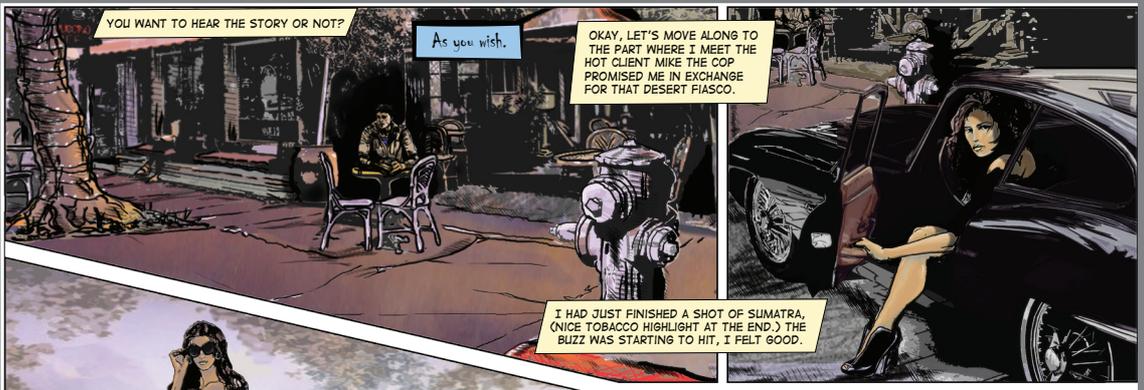
WHAT HE SAYING?

HE'S ASKING WHAT YOU WANT TO DO NOW THAT YOU ARE FREE.



FIFTY DOLLAR, I DO ANYTHING HE WANTS.

It would seem that saving these last girls might take more than charging in and shooting people...



YOU WANT TO HEAR THE STORY OR NOT?

As you wish.

OKAY, LET'S MOVE ALONG TO THE PART WHERE I MEET THE HOT CLIENT MIKE THE COP PROMISED ME IN EXCHANGE FOR THAT DESERT FIASCO.

I HAD JUST FINISHED A SHOT OF SUMATRA, (NICE TOBACCO HIGHLIGHT AT THE END.) THE BUZZ WAS STARTING TO HIT, I FELT GOOD.



MIKE SAID THAT SHE WOULD RECOGNIZE ME FROM THAT MEXICAN P.I. ARTICLE THE PAPER DID ABOUT ME AND THE KIDNAP CASE.

THAT IT WOULD BE AN EASY PAYDAY, ON TOP OF THE PERKS.



SANCHEZ? THE MEXICAN P.I.? DID YOU KNOW YOU LOOK LESS... MEXICAN IN PERSON?

YOW! UM...YEAH? I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO START PUTTING SOME EFFORT INTO IT.



WOULD YOU LIKE TO SIT, MISS -?

ISABELE

THE PARTY I WORK FOR WISHES TO HIRE YOU. WE NEED A VICTOR HAMLIN FOUND. HE MAY BE HERE IN CALIFORNIA OR IN MEXICO.

THIS IS NOT A VERY PRIVATE PLACE TO DO BUSINESS. DON'T YOU HAVE AN OFFICE?

THIS IS L.A., ISABELE. EVERYONE IS TOO BUSY BEING SEEN TO PAY ATTENTION TO ANYONE ELSE.



EVERY SET OF EYES IN THE CAFE WAS GLUED TO HER.

EVEN THE POSER THAT WOULDN'T LOOK UP FROM HIS PHONE IF HIS LUMBERSEXUAL BEARD WAS ON FIRE WAS GAWKING.

VERY IMPRESSIVE DETECTING SKILLS, MISTER SANCHEZ. PLEASE TELL ME YOU DO BETTER WORK SOUTH OF THE BORDER.

IN FACT, I'VE HAD SURPRISINGLY FEW COMPLAINTS ABOUT MY "SOUTH OF THE BORDER" WORK.

YEAH, SHE KNEW HOW TO WORK A CROWD. BUT ANYONE BITING THAT BAIT WAS GONNA GET PLAYED.

I DON'T GET PLAYED.



UM, ISABELE? YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG P.I., MEXICO IS NOT REALLY MY TURF...

IN THE TRADE, THIS IS WHAT WE CALL THE TAKE AWAY. CLOSES A DEAL FASTER THAN AN A-LIST CELEBRITY.

NOR MEXICAN MY LANGUAGE.

GET'S THEM CHASING YOU. WORKS IN BUSINESS, SEX, YOU NAME IT.

I IMAGINE HER AS A POODLE JUMPING THROUGH HOOPS. HELPS TO VISUALIZE



SEE? WORKS EVERY TIME.



GETTIN' SOME MIXED SIGNALS THERE, BRAH?

SIGNALS ARE FINE, DONNY. THEY READ DANGEROUS CURVES AHEAD

I LIKE DANGEROUS CURVES.

OOOHH! CAN I USE THAT IN MY SCRIPT?



HEY, PHONE!

YES, CAETANO?

GIMME THE STREET ADDRESS FOR ISABEL BUSTAMANTE, AGE LATE 20'S' L.A., FATHER: VICTOR HAMLIN. RECENTLY AT CHANDLER CAFE...

HOLD ON... NO ADDRESS FOUND. GPS TRACKS HER SPENDING MOST NIGHTS AT THE HOUSE OF AMIR SABAN. HE IS MOST PROBABLY A LOVER, NOT A RELATIVE. 220 PASSMORE DR. HERE IN LOS ANGELES. LOADING GPS.

HEY, PHONE, WHERE DOES IT SHOW I SPEND MOST MY NIGHTS?

NO TRACKABLE PATTERN APPEARS. YOU ARE A RASCAL, CAETANO.

HA HA HA. LIPPY. (UH, SPEAKERY?)

HEY, PHONE, GIMME EVERYTHING ON ISABEL'S FATHER. ALL RECORDS TO MY EMAIL.

DO YOU AUTHORIZE DEEP WEB SEARCH COST OF \$75?

YEP.

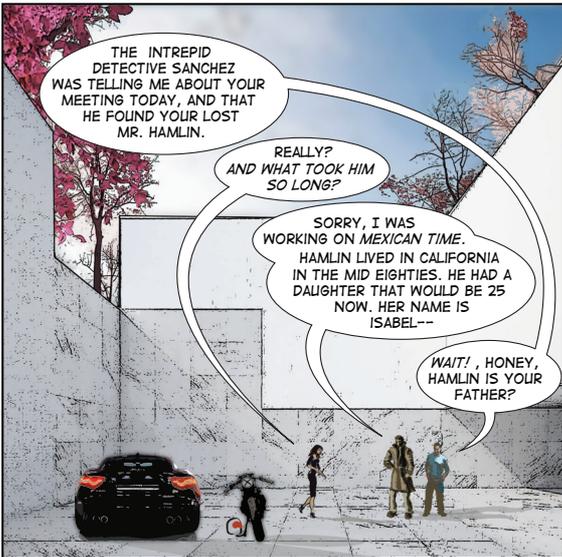
YEP, YES. I MEAN YES. (CAN'T BELIEVE IT STILL CAN'T GET YEP.)

I DIDN'T UNDERSAND.

ISABEL ROLLS ON TO HER DUDE AMIR'S PALATIAL DRIVEWAY ABOUT FIVE MINUTES AFTER I DO. I DON'T NEED TO TURN AROUND TO SEE THE LOOK ON HER FACE.

HELLO ISA,
I SEE YOU FOUND
YOUR P.I.

MORE LIKE HE *FOUND* ME.

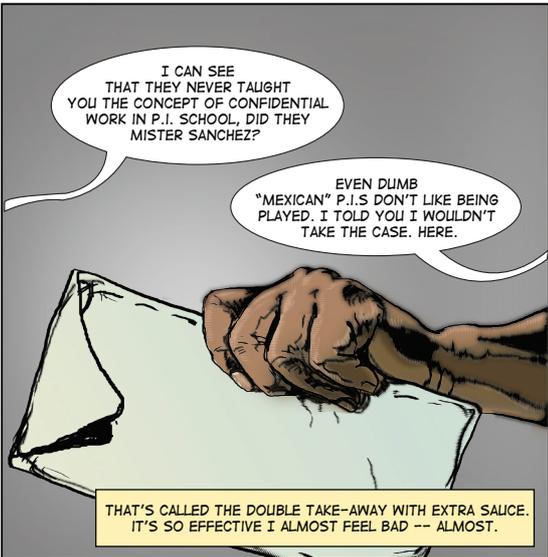


THE INTREPID
DETECTIVE SANCHEZ
WAS TELLING ME ABOUT YOUR
MEETING TODAY, AND THAT
HE FOUND YOUR LOST
MR. HAMLIN.

REALLY?
AND WHAT TOOK HIM
SO LONG?

SORRY, I WAS
WORKING ON *MEXICAN TIME*.
HAMLIN LIVED IN CALIFORNIA
IN THE MID EIGHTIES. HE HAD A
DAUGHTER THAT WOULD BE 25
NOW. HER NAME IS
ISABEL--

WAIT! , HONEY,
HAMLIN IS YOUR
FATHER?



I CAN SEE
THAT THEY NEVER TAUGHT
YOU THE CONCEPT OF CONFIDENTIAL
WORK IN P.I. SCHOOL, DID THEY
MISTER SANCHEZ?

EVEN DUMB
"MEXICAN" P.I.S DON'T LIKE BEING
PLAYED. I TOLD YOU I WOULDN'T
TAKE THE CASE. HERE.

THAT'S CALLED THE DOUBLE TAKE-AWAY WITH EXTRA SAUCE.
IT'S SO EFFECTIVE I ALMOST FEEL BAD --- ALMOST.



I WROTE YOUR FATHER'S OLD LOS ANGELES
ADDRESS ON THE FILE. MY FEE IS ON
THE HOUSE. FEEL FREE TO REFER
YOUR FRIENDS TO MY OFFICE.
MY CARD IS INSIDE.

YOU WANTED
ME TO GIVE YOU THAT
FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS BECAUSE
YOU HAD A BAD DREAM ABOUT
YOUR FATHER AGAIN?

MAYBE THAT
FIVE GRAND WOULD
BE *BETTER SPENT* ON A
GOOD THERAPIST.

WHY DO
YOU HAVE TO
ACT LIKE SUCH
AN A--.



MEH HEH.

ANYWAY.
HE WAS A STRANGE EGG.
A STRANGE MEXICAN
EGG...

SILVERLAKE HOUSE OF COLISIN VIDA SANCHEZ
A.K.A. TANO SANCHEZ'S CURRENT COUCH SURF.

TANO, YOU DIDN'T DO THE DISHES AGAIN. NOT JUST YOUR BOWL, PRIMO. YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO DO ALL THE DISHES, POTS AND ALL. I COOK, YOU WASH. THAT'S THE DEAL.

I JUST HAD A QUICK BOWL OF SOUP!

IT'S NOT JUST A QUICK BOWL OF SOUP TO ME! I HAVE TO SHOP FOR THE FOOD, PREPARE IT, COOK IT, SERVE IT.



UGH! DUDE! YOUR CHICKEN IS STILL IN THE FRIDGE, MAN! IT REALLY STINKS!

TAKE IT OUTSIDE THE HOUSE. I DON'T WANT IT ROTTING IN THE TRASH AFTER YOU GO! IT'S ON THE COUNTER SO YOU SEE IT. HOW CLOSE ARE YOU?

YOU KNOW, I'M MOVING OUT TOMORROW...

ALMOST THERE. YOU GONNA HELP ME MOVE?



YEAH, I GOT PAM TO COVER AT THE BAR SO I CAN HELP YOU MOVE.

YOU LUCKED OUT WITH THE NEW PLACE RIGHT ON RILNYON CANYON. VERY COOL.

HEY, DID YOU GET A CHANCE TO PAY OUR POWER BILL?

UH....

C'MON MAN! IT WAS PAST DUE!



THERE WAS A KIDNAPPING, A SHOOT OUT...

OKAY, OKAY.

HEY, I'M MAKING A LITTLE SNACK FOR YOU TO EAT WHILE WE FINISH PACKING.



A SPECIAL GOING AWAY TREAT.



I DON'T WANT ANY SOUP IF I HAVE TO CLEAN UP THIS WHOLE MESS.

NAW MAN, THIS STEW WON'T BE READY 'TIL TOMORROW. I GOT ONE OF THOSE SMOKED DUCKS WITH THE HEAD STILL ON FROM CHINATOWN.

-GAG- ANY GOOD?

DELICIOUS. MUNCH MUNCH

REALLY? -GIGGLE- HEY, SOPHIA CALLED AGAIN WHILE YOU WERE WITH THAT OTHER CHICK.

BUT I DO KNOW WHERE YOU ARE. SO, WHEN I SAY "I DON'T KNOW," I'M LYING.

CUZ, I HATE LYING WHEN YOUR WOMEN ASK WHERE YOU ARE.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO LIE. JUST SAY: "I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS."

...THAT'S NOT LYING.





HEY VIDA-CUZ, TAKE THIS REFILL TO YOUR KEY DEFENDER. I DON'T WANT YOU WITH PEPPER SPRAY THAT DON'T WORK IF YOU EVER NEED IT.

COUSIN, YOU KNOW I LOVE YA, BUT WHEN IT COMES TO WOMEN, YOU ARE FUCKED UP.

IT'S GONNA CATCH UP WITH YOU SOMEDAY.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I HELP THOSE WOMEN.

YEAH, WELL... IF YOU HELP THEM SO MUCH, WHY DO I HAVE TO COVER FOR YOU?



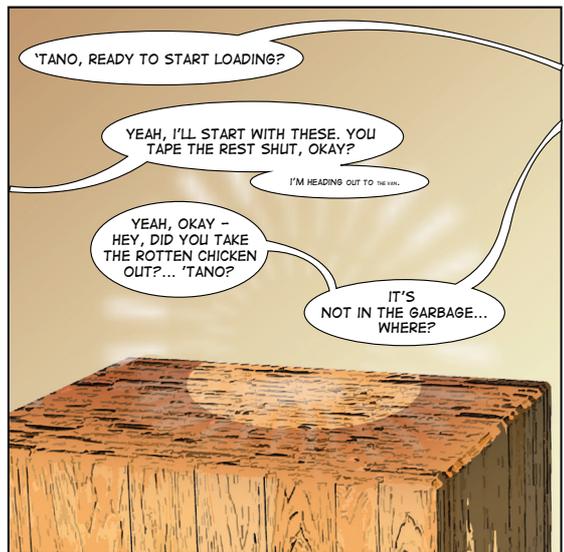
...JUST CAUSE HER LIFE IS SO BORING, JUMPS ON MY CASE. "GONNA CATCH UP WITH YA."

HMMM, QUICK BOWL OF SOUP - UGH!

WHAT'S THAT HORRIBLE STENCH!?



DAMN, BIRD - YOU SMELL LIKE SAD DEATH.



'TANO, READY TO START LOADING?

YEAH, I'LL START WITH THESE. YOU TAPE THE REST SHUT, OKAY?

I'M HEADING OUT TO THE...
...STREET.

YEAH, OKAY - HEY, DID YOU TAKE THE ROTTEN CHICKEN OUT?... 'TANO?

IT'S NOT IN THE GARBAGE... WHERE?



WAIT, DON'T TELL ME --

AW, YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME!



THAT'S IT! YOU, MR. STINKY, ARE GETTING BOXED TO GO!



EVERYTHING TAPED SHUT?

YEAH. I'LL TAKE THESE. THEY'RE READY TO GO OUT, RIGHT?

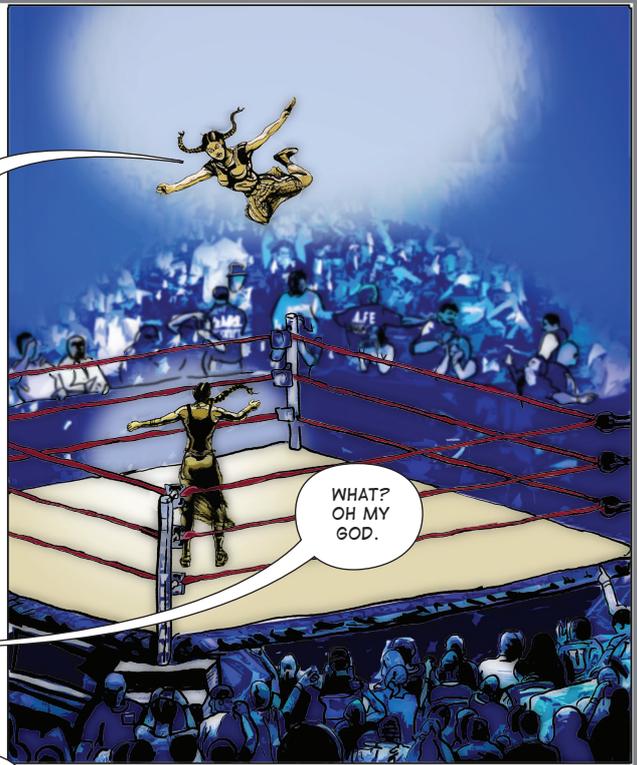
YO, VIDA! WHAT DOES "BUSTAMANTE" MEAN IN SPANISH?

IT'S AN OLD SPANISH FAMILY NAME... SOUNDS A LOT LIKE "BREAST LOVER." WHY?

HA HA HA HA!



AAAAAY-HAAAA!!!



WHAT? OH MY GOD.



AY, DON'T TELL ME! WHERE DID SHE GO?!



BE STRONG HERMANA, THE GIRLS AND I WILL FIND OUR LITTLE PERLA!



AMPARO? WHAT'S WRONG?

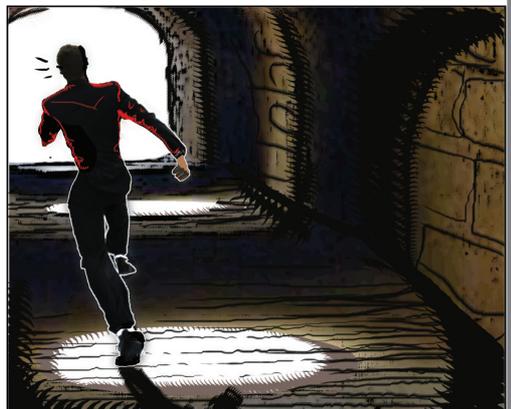
MY LITTLE NIECE PERLA HAS BEEN ABDUCTED!

THE POLICE SAID TO FORGET ABOUT HER!



AHEM, TIME FOR THE NEXT FIGHT GIRLS

WHAT'S ALL THIS RUCKUS?





PITQUITO IS THE NEXT TOWN, ABOUT TEN MINUTES AWAY. ANYONE ELSE NEED TO GO?

LAST STOP BORE THE BORDER.



I NEED TO USE A REST ROOM.

YEAH, I COULD HANG A HOSE



I WANT TO GO HOME.



HA HA HA



NOW, NO NEED FOR THAT, YOU'LL BE A GOOD GIRL

WON'T YOU, PERLA?



HE HE HE

DON'T TALK TO ANYONE WHEN WE STOP. CLEMENTE WILL BE VERY ANGRY IF YOU DO. VERY ANGRY.

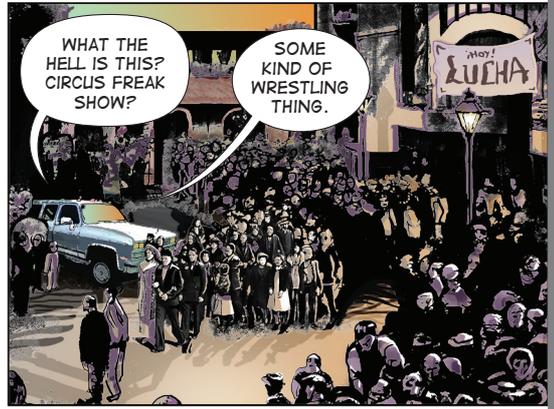


PLEASE PERLA... PRETTY PLEASE? SAY SOMETHING? I LOVE TO SEE CLEMENTE DANCE! HE HE HE.

QUITE ISABELTIA.



RATTLE RATTLE



WHAT THE HELL IS THIS? CIRCUS FREAK SHOW?

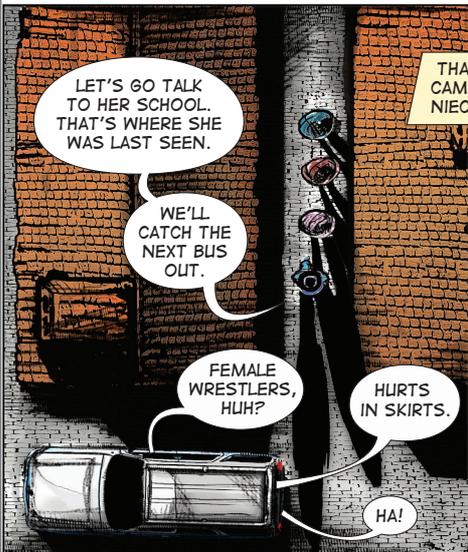
SOME KIND OF WRESTLING THING.



MY AUNT AMPARO IS A WRESTLER.

SHUT UP PERLA. WRESTING IS STUPID. STUPID AND FAKE.

WHERE SHOULD WE SEARCH FIRST, AMPARO?



LET'S GO TALK TO HER SCHOOL. THAT'S WHERE SHE WAS LAST SEEN.

WE'LL CATCH THE NEXT BUS OUT.

FEMALE WRESTLERS, HUH?

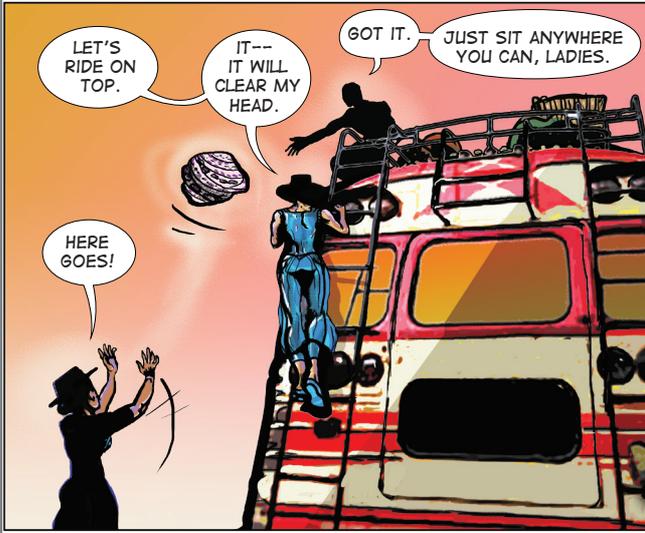
HURTS IN SKIRTS.

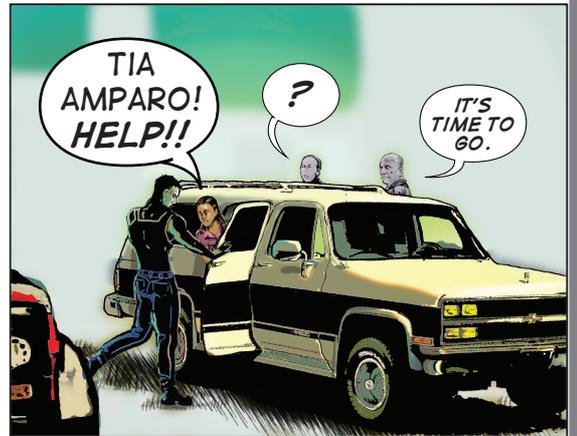
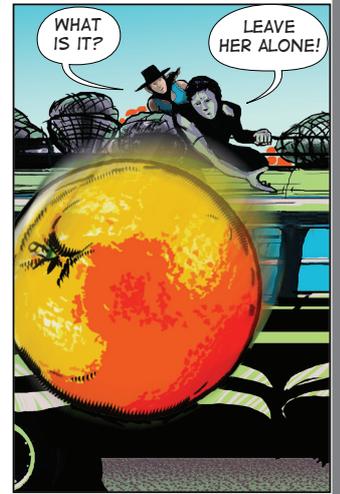
HA!



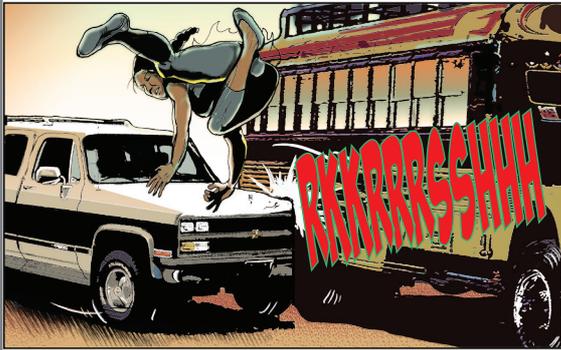
THAT'S HOW CLOSE THE LUCHADORAS CAME TO FINDING AMPARO'S STOLEN NIECE.

ONE CROWD, ONE ALLEY...







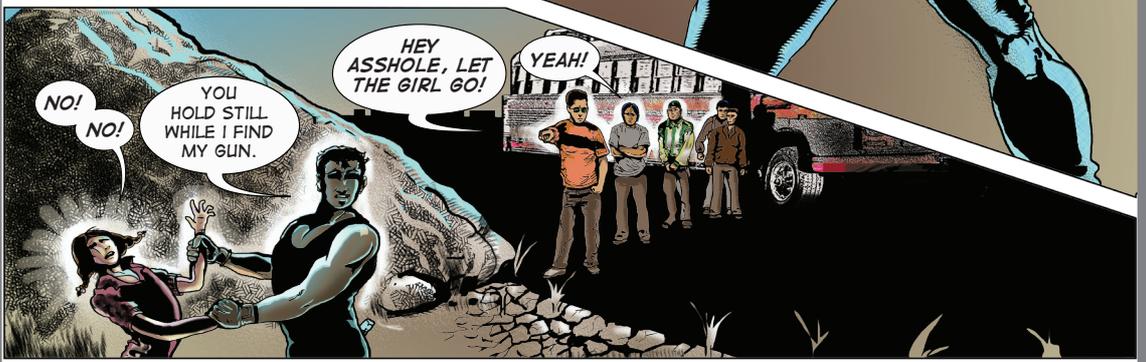




GET BACK IN HERE YOU LITTLE--

AUNT AMPARO HELP!

WHERE DO YA THINK YOU'RE GOING, HUH?



NO!
NO!

YOU HOLD STILL WHILE I FIND MY GUN.

HEY ASSHOLE, LET THE GIRL GO!

YEAH!



HE HE.

AGH!



OH!



THAT'S RIGHT, CRAWL BACK IN YOUR LITTLE BUS AND--
UGH!



CLEMENTE'S BODY GOES LIMP--
THEM FLOWS INTO A DEADLY,
DISJOINTED DANCE!



HA!
OOH-WEE!
YEAH, RUN
DOGGIES,
RUN!

AAHH!

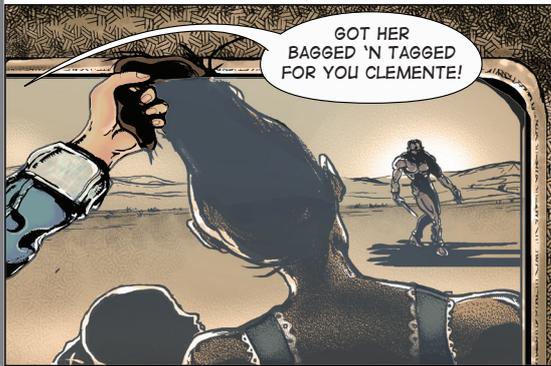


I GOT YOU PERLITA ! I GOT YOU!

AAHHH AHH



GOTCHA!



GOT HER BAGGED 'N TAGGED FOR YOU CLEMENTE!



OH, THANK YOU SENORA. MAY I HAVE THIS DANCE?



ONE, TWO CHA-CHA-CHA. THREE, FOUR CHA-CHA-CHA



NOW GIMME THE GIRL.

NEVER!



AAARGG



DAMN, YA JUST DON'T GIVE UP, DO YA?

GET AWAY FROM HER!



STOP FOOLIN' AROUND WITH HER, CLEMENTE.

WE GOTTA GO.

clang



I HOPE ONE DAMN GIRL IS WORTH ALL THIS TROUBLE, VICTOR.

OH YES, RUTH. I HAVE BIG PLANS FOR HER...

AAAAAIIIIII!



CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE