HEY, FANCY BOY...
DON'T THINK YOU BELONG DOWN HERE ON THE STREET.
CRACK
YEAH... YOU MIGHT BE RIGHT. WE'LL JUST BE GOING, THEN.
HUH?!
WHUMMP
HEY, WHAT THE HELL'S YOUR PROB--

MEET MY BESTIE, PUNKS.
HI-YAH!
SMAK
KRAK
C'MON, TOUGH GUY.
SWIPE
I'LL SHOW YOU TOUGH!
WHIFF
HOW ABOUT I...
WHAMMP
...SHOW YOU.

WHO WAS THAT GUY?
HIS NAME IS RENNY GADE, A LEGENDARY FIGHTER FROM BACK IN THE DAY. HE PUT DOWN AN ENTIRE GANG BY HIMSELF.
FIRST OF HIS KIND.
SPRONNG
SWAPP
GOTCHA!
RENEGADE
WELL, WE OWE HIM BIG TIME.

NOW, LET'S GO GET MY BOY BACK.
METROCITY GAZETTE
MAYOR FIRED

SWEET, I COULD USE A PICK-ME-UP.
YOU'RE NOT GONNA--?

EAT A PERFECTLY GOOD TURKEY LEG? WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL?

"NEVERMIND... LET'S JUST BE CAREFUL. ANY OF THESE PEOPLE COULD BE WITH THE BARE KNUCKLERS."

MY PLEASURE!
BRING IT, CREEP!
WHIIIPP
TOO SLOW, CUEBALL.
THIS IS BARE KNUCKLERS TURF, LADY!
SULLIE =3
680
TIME
54
KUMI =3
720
GO
GET READY FOR THE PAIN!
THAT MISS IS GONNA COST YA'!

YOU TWO JUST RAN THROUGH MY WHOLE GANG.
SO, UNDER-STAND...
SNAK
...THERE ARE GONNA BE CON-SEQUENCES!
KFUNKCH
RRRRR!
FWAP
ULP!
END OF THE STREET FOR YOU!