

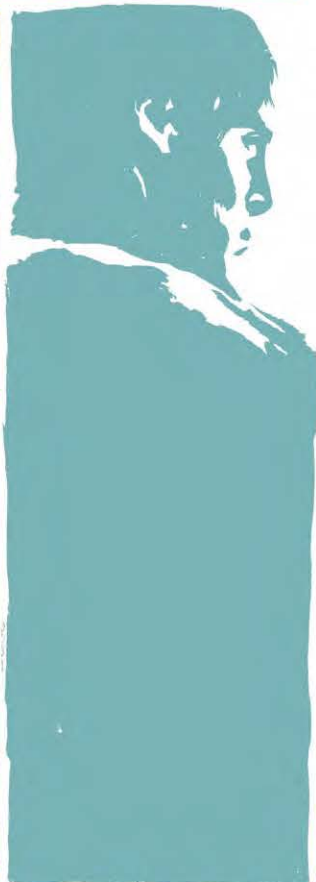
BLACK MASK



ONE HUNDRED AND
EIGHTY-SOMETHING
PAGES OF FULL COLOR
COMIC-BOOKING!



A TORRID TALE OF CHILD CRIME



4 KIDS WALK INTO A BANK



AS TOLD BY
BOSS & MAUER & ROSENBERG





CHAPTER ONE

As far back as lunchtime
I always wanted to be a Gangster.



No force on
Heaven or Earth
shall stay my hand.
Your reign of terror
ends now,
hellspawn!

SIR MANLY:
Gallant knight. Strong
personality. Group
leader. Tomboy.
+5 Bravery.

Yeah!

WALTER:
Elven princess. Only
ever talks to three
people. Really good at
science stuff. Nerd.
+4 Dexterity.



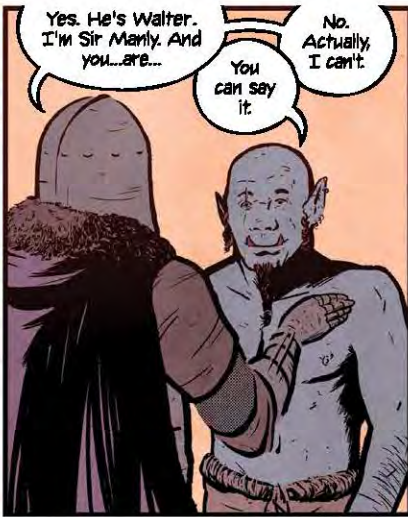
I wish
I was a
[redacted]
dragon.

CROTCH THE STICKY:
Orc warlord. Kosher.
Curses too much. Kind of
annoying. +6 Strength.



We will charge the dragon and strike at its soft undercarriage while Walter rains arrows down on its head.

Wait... her name is Walter?



Yes. He's Walter. I'm Sir Manly. And you...are...

You can say it.

No. Actually, I can't.



I am Crotch the Sticky. Son of Groin the Moist Grandson of Lumps the--

Stop.



I am not calling you "Crotch the Moist."

"The Sticky."

I'm not saying that.



Oh, and Sir Manly is such a good name? How does that make me feel?! it's emasculating!

It's a knightly human name. It has nothing to do with you!



The dragon grows restless.



AAACK!



The arrow doesn't pierce the dragon's hide.



Don't shoot yet Walter! We need to work together.

Sorry.

