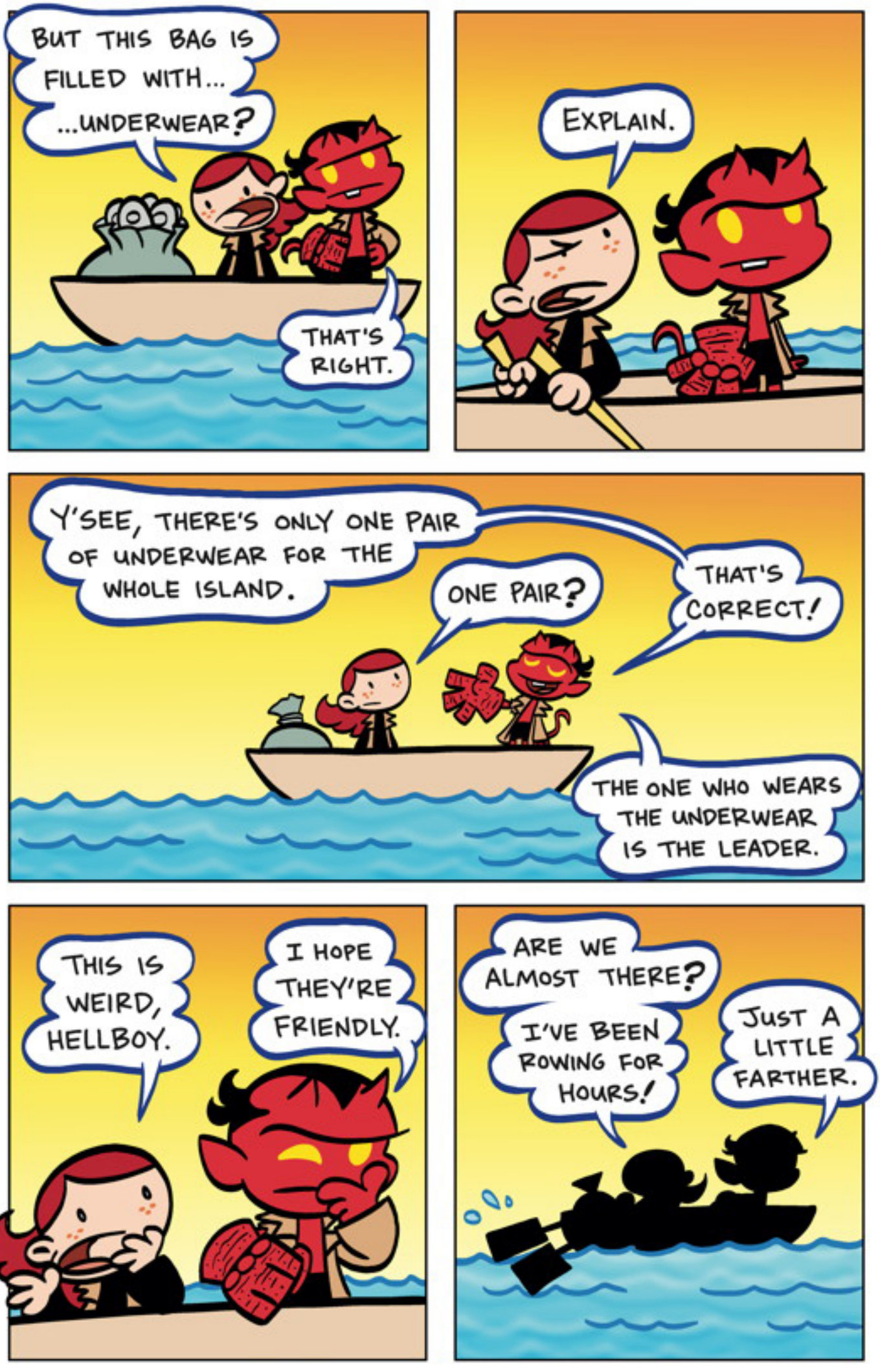

itty bitty
HELLBOY
ROW ROW ROW
WHERE ARE WE GOING, HELLBOY?
ROW
THAT WAY!
TO THE ISLAND OF ROGERS!
ROGER?
THE HOMUNCULUS?
YEP!
WHY?
THEY NEED OUR HELP!
IT'S A HYGIENE THING.

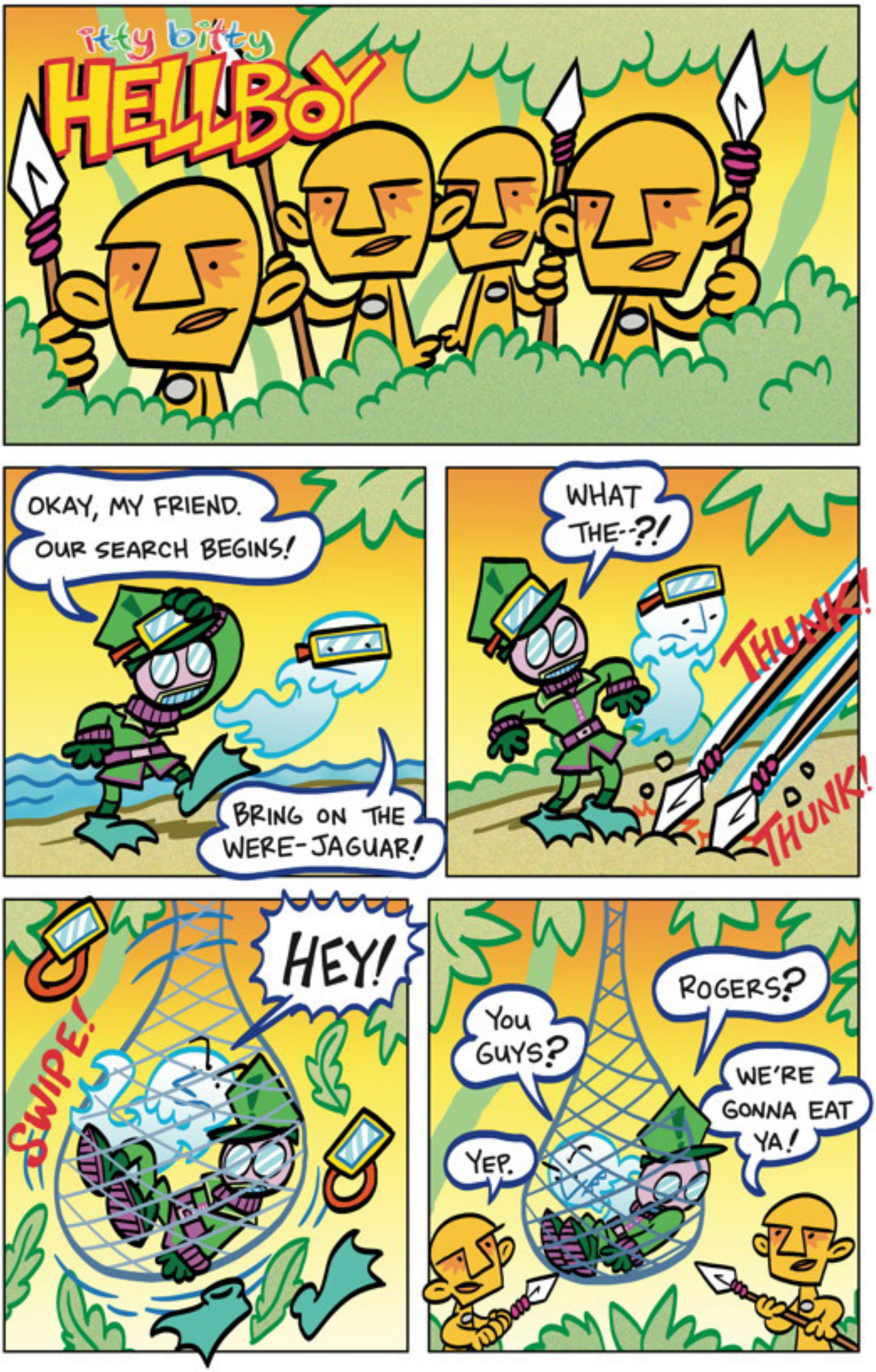

BUT THIS BAG IS FILLED WITH...
...UNDERWEAR?
THAT'S RIGHT.
EXPLAIN.
Y'SEE, THERE'S ONLY ONE PAIR OF UNDERWEAR FOR THE WHOLE ISLAND.
ONE PAIR?
THAT'S CORRECT!
THE ONE WHO WEARS THE UNDERWEAR IS THE LEADER.
THIS IS WEIRD, HELLBOY.
I HOPE THEY'RE FRIENDLY.
ARE WE ALMOST THERE?
I'VE BEEN ROWING FOR HOURS!
JUST A LITTLE FARTHER.

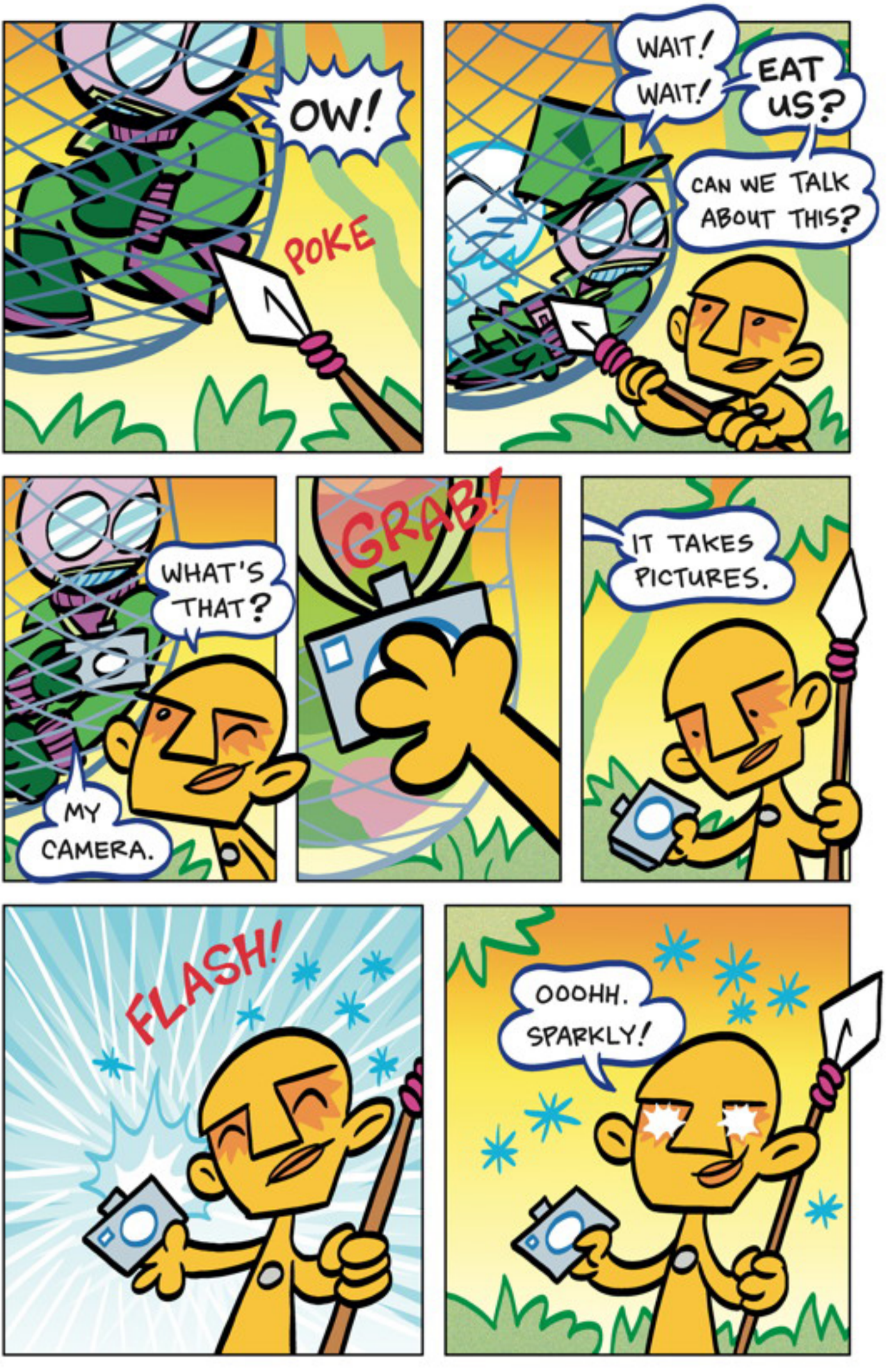

POP!
SPLOOP!
GREAT JOB, RASPUTIN!
I CAN'T BELIEVE THEY ARE LEADING US RIGHT TO IT!
WE WILL BE THE FIRST TO EVER PHOTOGRAPH THE MYSTERIOUS WERE-JAGUAR!
HA HA HEE HOH!


THROW!
THUNK!
HERE WE ARE! THE ISLAND OF ROGERS!
MY ARMS ARE TIRED.
C'MON, WE WON'T BE LONG!
ONCE WE DELIVER THESE UNDIES TO OUR DROP-OFF GUY...
...WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY!
IS OUR DROP-OFF GUY NAMED ROGER, BY CHANCE?
YES! YOU'VE MET HIM?!
NO.
WELL, THEY'RE A GREAT BUNCH OF GUYS!


WHERE ARE THESE GUYS, HELLBOY?
LEMME CALL 'EM.
ROGERS! COME GET YOUR UNDERWEAR!
UNDERWEAR!
UNDERWEAR!
UNDERWEAR!
UNDERWEAR!
NICE ECHO.
THINK THEY HEARD US?


LICK!
I THINK SO.
THE WER-- THE WER--
THE WERE-JAGUAR!
IT'S REAL!
I KNOW...
...IT SLOBBERED ON ME.
—COOTIES.


itty bitty
HELLBOY
OKAY, MY FRIEND. OUR SEARCH BEGINS!
BRING ON THE WERE-JAGUAR!
WHAT THE--?!
THUNK!
THUNK!
SWIPE!
HEY!
You GUYS?
ROGERS?
WE'RE GONNA EAT YA!
YEP.


OW!
POKE
WAIT! WAIT!
EAT US?
CAN WE TALK ABOUT THIS?
WHAT'S THAT?
MY CAMERA.
GRAB!
IT TAKES PICTURES.
FLASH!
OOOHH. SPARKLY!