











PARTY FOR A PSYCHOPATH WHO ESCAPED FROM PRISON.

A COP THEY'RE GOING TO KILL ONCE THEY'RE DONE WITH ME.



I'VE WALKED INTO SOMETHING REALLY, REALLY BAD, BUT I DEALT WITH WORSE BACK IN THE SANDBOX.

OOH, SWEET-HEART...



HELIUM BALLOONS. GETAWAY CAR.

DOORS TRIPLE-LOCKED.

PEST CONTROL



MAURICE.

MY GODDAMN BROTHER-IN-LAW.



HOW LONG BEFORE HE RECOGNIZES ME?

LISTEN. I GOT AN IDEA...