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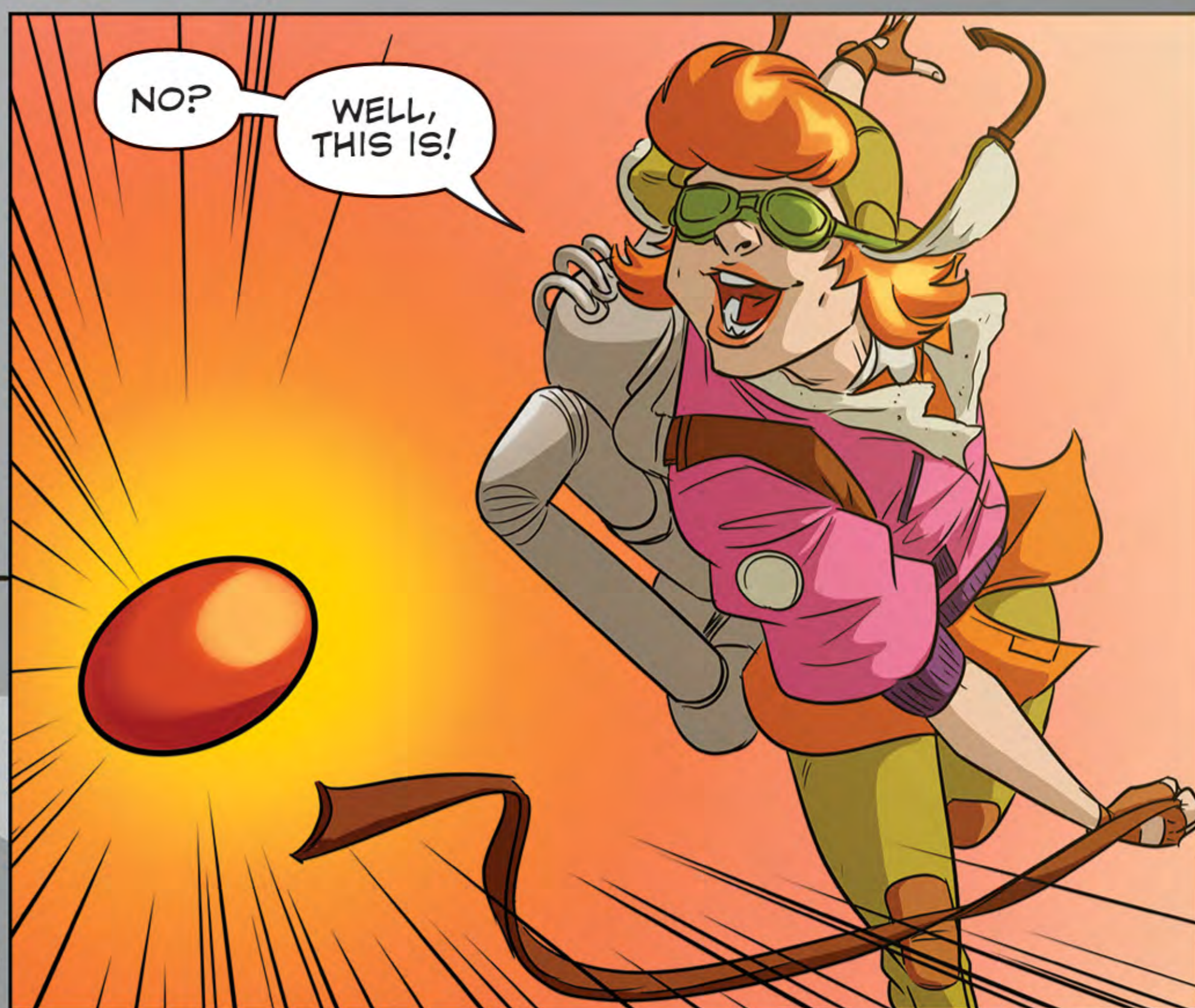
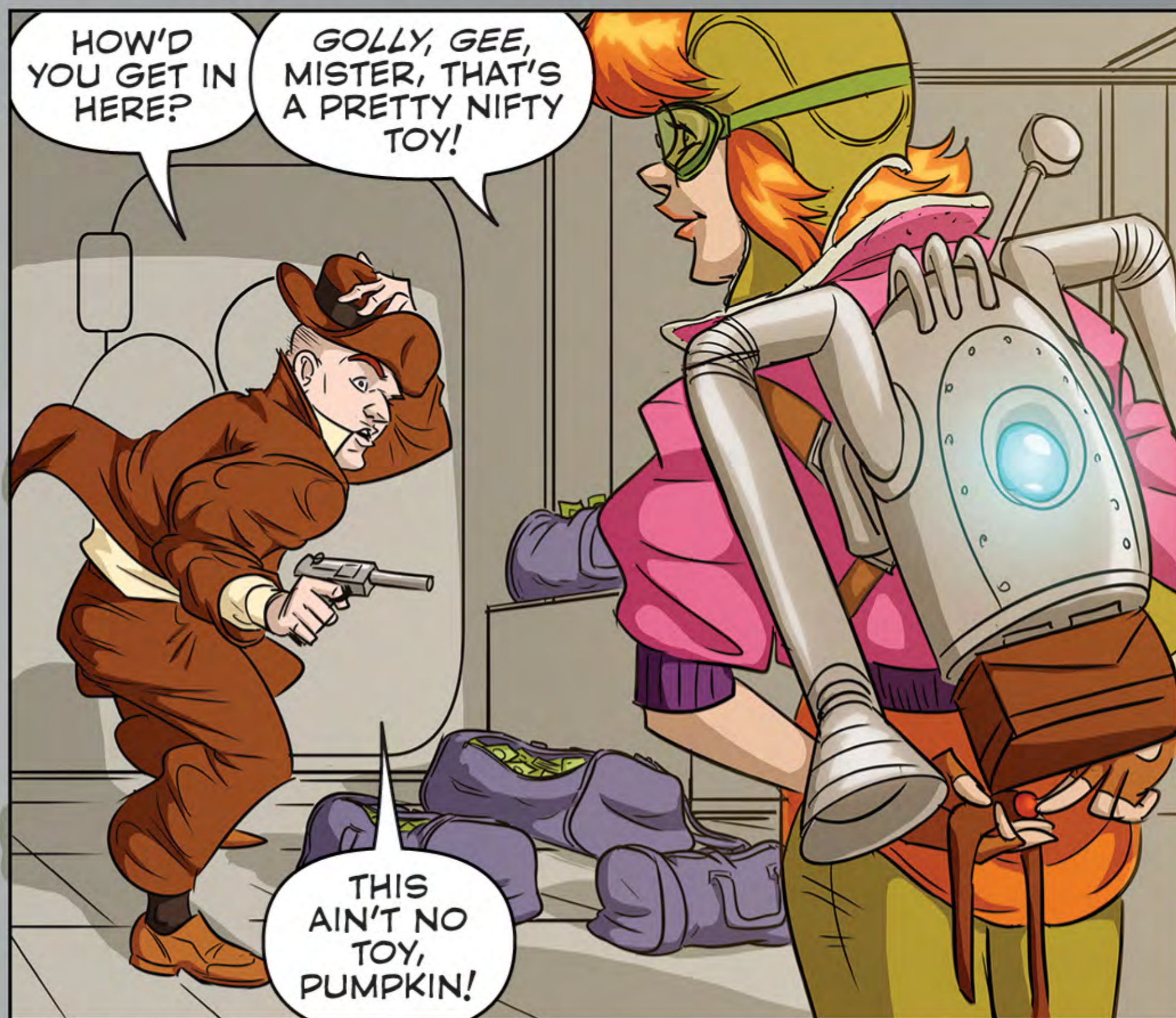
CHAPTER 1

WORDS: JASON INMAN &
ASHLEY VICTORIA ROBINSON

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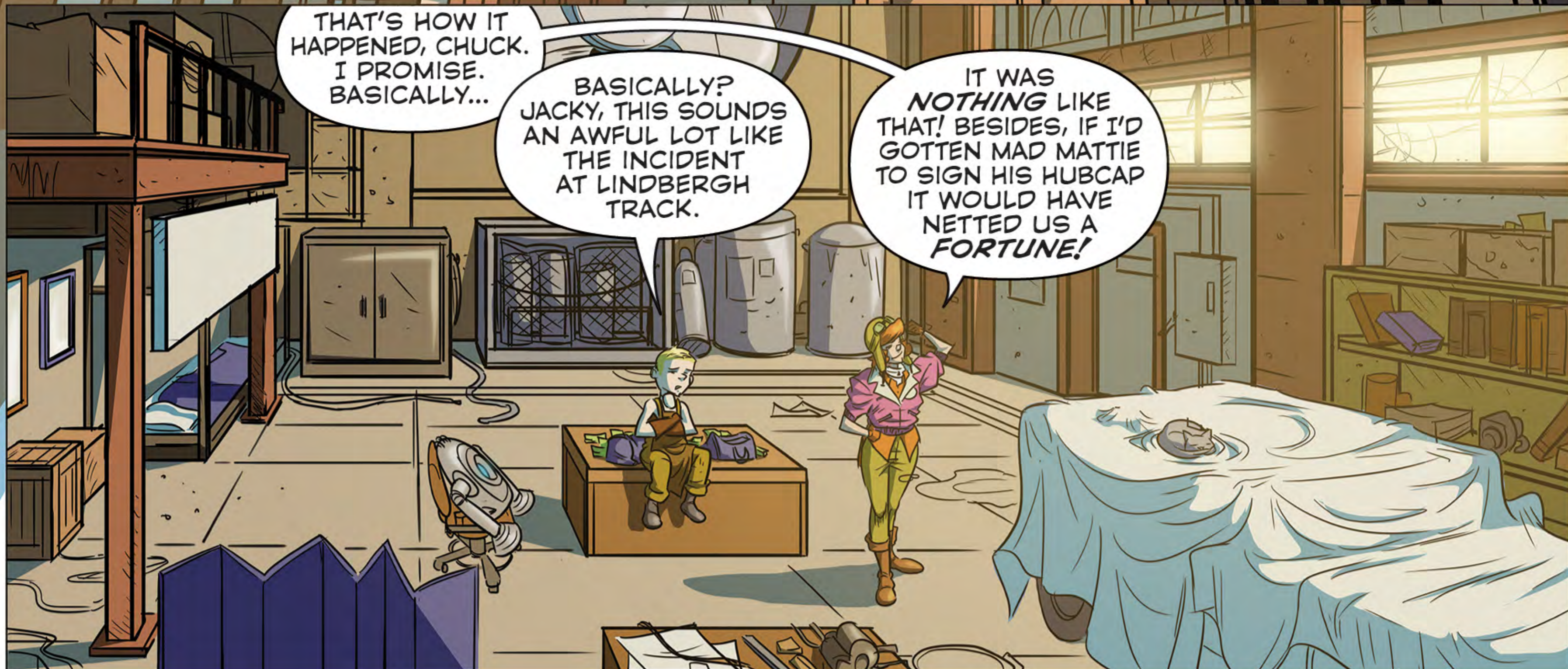
LETTERS: TAYLOR ESPOSITO





ABYSSINA!

"TELL ME, SIS... IS THAT EXACTLY HOW IT HAPPENED?"



THAT'S HOW IT HAPPENED, CHUCK. I PROMISE. BASICALLY...

BASICALLY? JACKY, THIS SOUNDS AN AWFUL LOT LIKE THE INCIDENT AT LINDBERGH TRACK.

IT WAS *NOTHING* LIKE THAT! BESIDES, IF I'D GOTTEN MAD MATTIE TO SIGN HIS HUBCAP IT WOULD HAVE NETTED US A FORTUNE!



YOU ALMOST NETTED YOURSELF INTO A HOSPITAL!

SOARING SWEETHART RUINS RACE

THAT CAR KNOCKED YOU INTO A THISTLE BUSH.



IT WAS A SOFT LANDING! I COULD HAVE EASILY SCOOPED UP THAT HUBCAP.

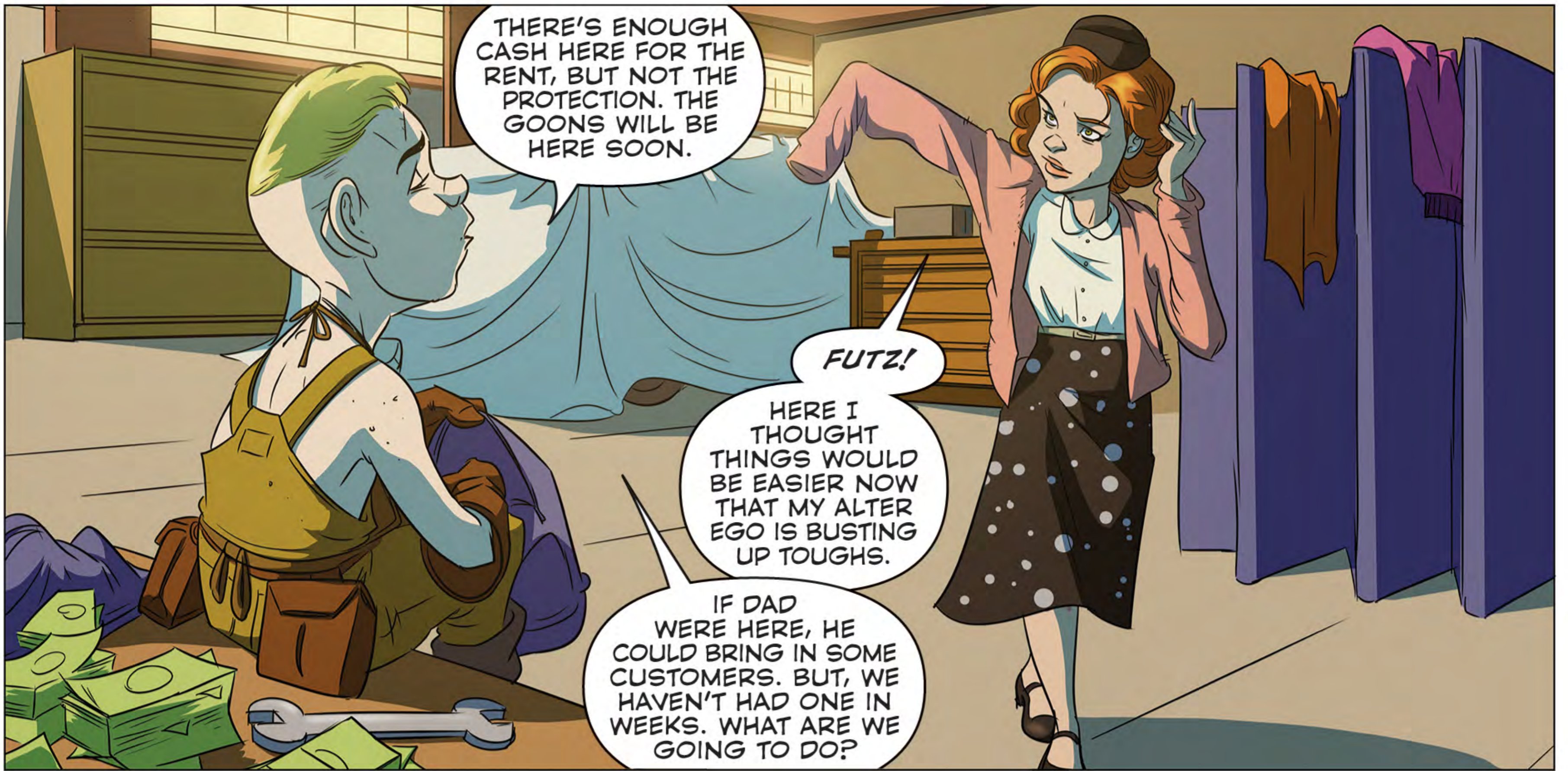
HIS CAR WAS ONLY GOING 50 MILES PER HOUR WHEN I MADE THE GRAB.

JACKY! DON'T BE DINGY!



Grrrr. ALRIGHT.





THERE'S ENOUGH CASH HERE FOR THE RENT, BUT NOT THE PROTECTION. THE GOONS WILL BE HERE SOON.

FUTZ!

HERE I THOUGHT THINGS WOULD BE EASIER NOW THAT MY ALTER EGO IS BUSTING UP TOUGHS.

IF DAD WERE HERE, HE COULD BRING IN SOME CUSTOMERS. BUT, WE HAVEN'T HAD ONE IN WEEKS. WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?



TIMES ARE TOUGH FOR US, FOR EVERYONE IN OLYMPIC HEIGHTS. MAYBE WE SHOULD--

I'M NOT GOING TO LIVE ON THE FARM, JACKY.



JACKY, WHAT'S THIS?



AND WHY IS IT MAKING YOUR JETPACK GLOW?

**THE SCIENTIFIC METHOD
WITH CHUCK JOHNSON**

