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MAXX

Maximized



THE MAXX MAXXIMIZED

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OKAY, I'VE GOT IT. CAME IN TODAY'S MAIL. SO NOW WHAT?

WE OPEN IT AND SEE WHO'S ON THE LIST. WE MUST FIND WHAT IAGO'S VICTIMS HAVE IN COMMON. SOME THREAD...

Y'KNOW, MAXX, I THOUGHT THE GENERAL IDEA OF A MASK WAS TO COVER YOUR FACE.

YOU DON'T LIKE IT? I MADE IT FROM GARBAGE, OLD JUNK, AND USED...

NEVER MIND, IT'S FINE. CAN WE JUST GET ON WITH THIS?

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE THE CRAP WE WENT THROUGH LAST WEEK TRYING TO GET THESE. IT STILL MAKES MY STOMACH QUEASY JUST THINKING ABOUT IT.

LOST AND FOUND

YOU COMPLAIN A LOT FOR A PRINCESS.

YEAH. A "PRINCESS" STANDING IN A JUNK YARD IN CUTOFFS TALKING TO A DEFORMED BUM WHO'S WEARING MY QUILT AS A CAPE.



OKAY, NORBERT, IT'S ALL HERE.

TWENTY BAGS OF ICE...

...A BOX OF UNCOOKED FISH...

...A 10X10 SHEET OF WATERPROOF PLASTIC...

...AND HALF A DOZEN LARGE SCREWS.

WHAT ABOUT THE SQUIRT GUNS?

I STILL REMEMBER THE ODD LIST OF STUFF THAT YOU HAD ME GET.

THEY'RE BACK AT THE HOUSE, SO WHAT'S UP?

YOU'LL SEE! BUT FIRST, WE'LL ALSO NEED ONE OF THESE CARRIAGES.

OKAY, NOW YOU'VE GOT ME STEALING CARS. GREAT.

WE'LL BRING IT BACK.

WELL, LUCKY FOR YOU, I'M NOT THE GOODY-TWO-SHOES YOU MIGHT THINK. PICKING LOCKS IS SOMETHING I JUST HAPPEN TO BE VERY GOOD AT.

NOW LISTEN AND LEARN...

THE THING TO REMEMBER IS THAT IT TAKES A VERY DELICATE...



...TOUCH.



OKAY, THIS IS WHAT I REALLY KNOW. HOT WIRING'S CAKE.

UH... SARA...



IF WE JUST TURN THIS SCREWDRIVER THAT'S JAMMED INTO THE IGNITION--

OH YEAH, SURE... YOU COULD DO THAT TOO...



OKAY, I'LL SPREAD OUT THE PLASTIC! YOU SOME KIND OF EXPERT WITH THAT TOO?

YOU SPREAD IT VERY WELL.

DON'T PUSH IT, NORBERT.

THE SCREWS SHOULD HOLD THE PLASTIC IN PLACE. NOW WE MUST HURRY BEFORE THE ICE MELTS. GO TO THE ST. EVANS PIER.

SARA, TELL ME OF THE WOMAN YOU KNEW, WHO ALSO HAD A SPIRIT ANIMAL.



THERE'S NOT MUCH TO TELL. WE USED TO HANG OUT TOGETHER A LOT. THEN WE... WE STOPPED.

WHY? WHAT HAPPENED?



DID I TELL YOU HER KID SHOWED UP? GONE TOLD ME.

DO YOU BELIEVE HIM?

YEAH, I DO. WEIRD, HUH? BUT I FIGURE HE CAN'T LIE 24 HOURS A DAY. HE'S GOT TO TAKE A BREAK SOMETIME.

SO WHY DID YOU AND THIS WOMAN LOSE TOUCH? WHAT HAP--



LOOK, MAXX, JUST DROP IT, OKAY? IT'S IN THE PAST.

OKAY.

I HATE THE SMELL OF RAW FISH. I HATE WATER. JUST BEING TRAPPED UNDER THE PIER BY YOUR SLUG CLINCHED IT. THERE'S ALL SORTS OF WEIRD CRAP DOWN THERE READY TO GET YOU.



IN PANGEA, WATER IS EVERYWHERE. IT'S LIKE THE AIR HERE. YOU NEED IT TO BREATHE.

SO WHAT ARE WE CATCHING? CRABS? PIRANHAS?

GULP-SLU-GULP
SHU-GULP
GULP
GULP



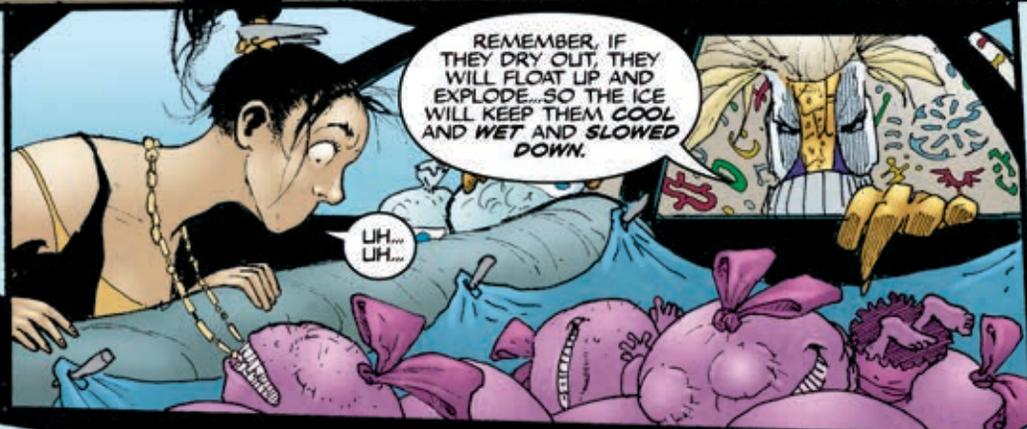
YOU KNOW, SARA, IT'S WHAT IAGO WAS FEEDING THAT NIGHT HE FOUND YOU--



MAXX, I TOLD YOU, I DON'T BELIEVE IN FAIRIES, EXPLODING OR OTHERWISE.

IT WAS BIG ROLIND FISHIES THAT ATTACKED ME THAT NIGHT.

IF YOU SAY SO, HELP ME GET THESE "BIG ROLIND FISHIES" INTO THE CARRIAGE.



REMEMBER, IF THEY DRY OUT, THEY WILL FLOAT UP AND EXPLODE...SO THE ICE WILL KEEP THEM COOL AND WET AND SLOWED DOWN.

UH... UH...



JUST HIT HIM!

BONK



I DON'T SEE WHY YOU ACCEPT A SLUG BUT NOT A FAIRY.

JUST REMEMBER... WET FA--

WET FAIRIES GOOD, DRY FAIRIES BAD... WET FAIRIES GOOD, DRY FAIRIES BAD... WET FAIRIES GOOD, DRY FAIRIES BAD.