

IT'S GOOD FOR YOUR BONES. HE WANTS YOUR BONES.

"THEIR QUANTUM BANDS--HE'S IMPRISONED BY THEM. BUT IF OUR TWO SO-CALLED HEROES DON'T KLANG THEM TOGETHER EVERY TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, THEN THEY WILL BOTH DEMOLECULARIZE AND RELEASE THE INFOMERCIAL MAN ON THE WORLD ONCE AGAIN..."

"AND NEXT TIME HE WILL RETURN WITH THE TASTE OF DEFEAT STILL FRESH IN HIS MOUTH."

"PRETTY MUCH."



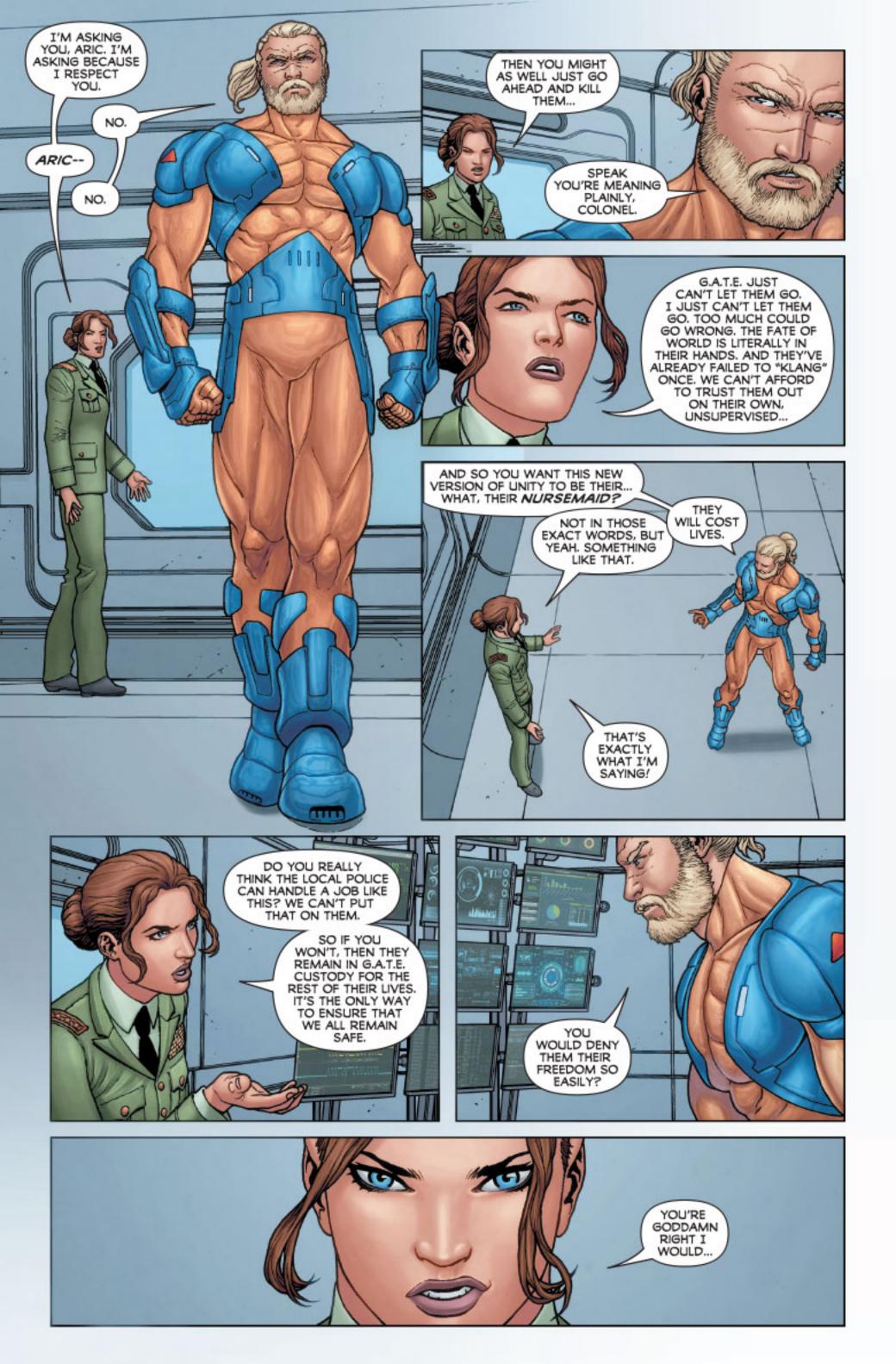
"ARE THEY WORTHY OF THE TASK?"







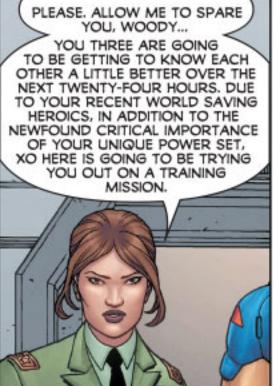
















YOU ARE ERIC. THE
ONE THEY CALL
QUANTUM? I UNDERSTAND YOU HAVE
MILITARY
EXPERIENCE.
SIR.

GOOD. IT WILL BE USEFUL. YOUR BROTHER'S HEART PUMPS THE BLOOD OF COWARDS.

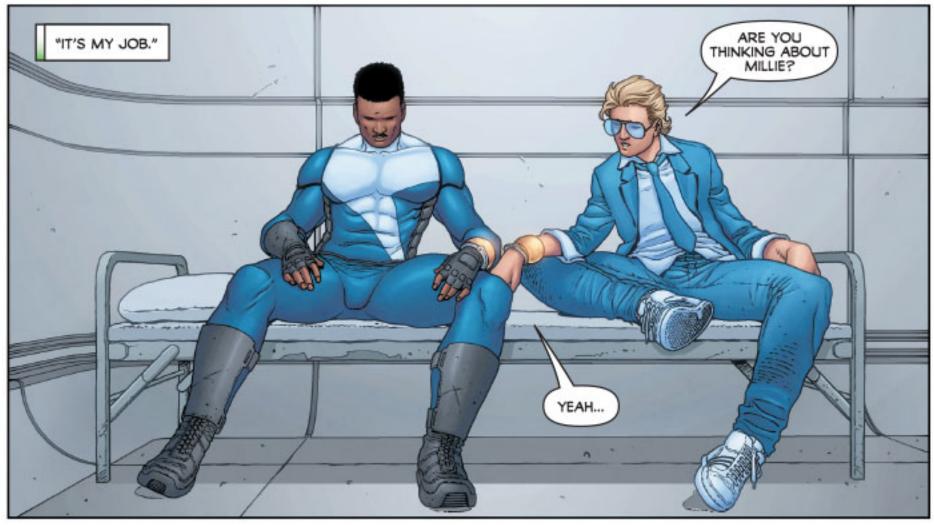
HEY--

QUIET. UNDERSTAND THAT THIS IS AN UNWILLING MENTORSHIP. USE YOUR TRAINING TO KEEP HIM ALIVE. IF HE SLOWS ME DOWN, I WILL BREAK YOU BOTH.

YES, SIR...

600D. I

STEAL YOUR SOULS YOUNG BROTHERS, FOR TOMORROW...









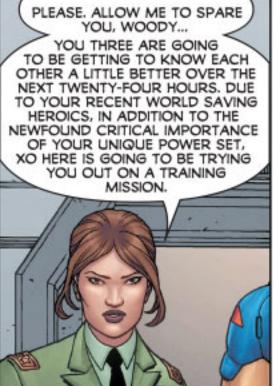
















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