











THAT'S NOT GONNA COME OUT EASY, YOU NEED CLUB SODA.

RARGH! THEN GIVE ME A CLUB SODA! IT'S YOUR FAULT FOR SCARING ME!

I'M SORRY! I WAS JUST PROFILING YOU.

THAT'S AN AWFUL THING TO SAY TO A CHILD!



I WAS JUST CURIOUS WHAT YOU WERE WRITIN' IN YOUR MANIFESTO.

PEOPLE DON'T LIKE THE WORD "MANIFESTO."

IT'S SONG LYRICS. I LIKE TO WRITE MUSIC.

Wow she's tall.

WELL, RHYMESTER, I NEED YOUR HELP. YOU MIGHT BE THE ONLY CUTIE WHO CAN.



H-HELP? YEAH, S-SURE I'LL HELP.

GREAT! EVER MOVE A DEAD BODY?



WHAT?!

I'M JOKING! UPTIGHT, LITTLE GUY. THAT'S ACTUALLY WHY I NEED YOUR HELP, I'M A MASTER THIEF, SPATIALLY CHALLENGED, THOUGH AND I NEED SOMEONE SMALL WHO CAN HELP ME OUT IN TIGHT SPOTS.



I'M LOOKING FOR A FRESH START, AND YOU LOOK LIKE YOU COULD USE A FRIEND. IT'LL BE OUR THIEVES CLUB. WHAT D'YA SAY, BOY? NIGHTTIME IS PLAYTIME.

The future

未来

El futuro

Die Zukunft





TO BE CONTINUED