

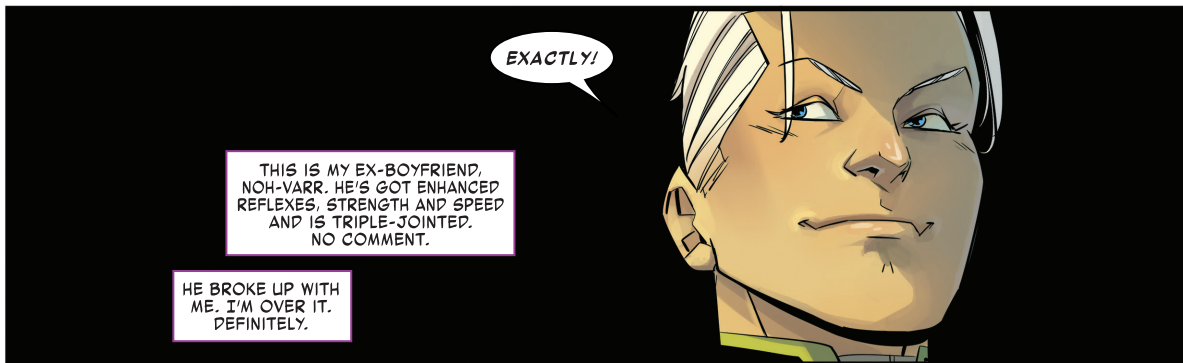


SO...YOU'VE BEEN UNDERCOVER...  
PRETENDING TO BE GRAVITON  
(WHICH IS A REALLY WEIRD  
CHOICE) AND WORKING WITH  
MASQUE BECAUSE OF  
SOMETHING UNRELATED TO  
THIS THUNDERDOME  
NONSENSE...

...SOME  
KIND OF MACHINE IS  
TRANSMITTING A SOUND  
THAT IS LIMITING ACCESS  
TO POWERS...MY TEAM IS  
CAPTURED...OTHERS HAVE  
BEEN SENT TO "ROUND  
ME UP"...



...AND  
THAT IS WHY YOU  
KICKED ME IN THE  
FACE?



EXACTLY!

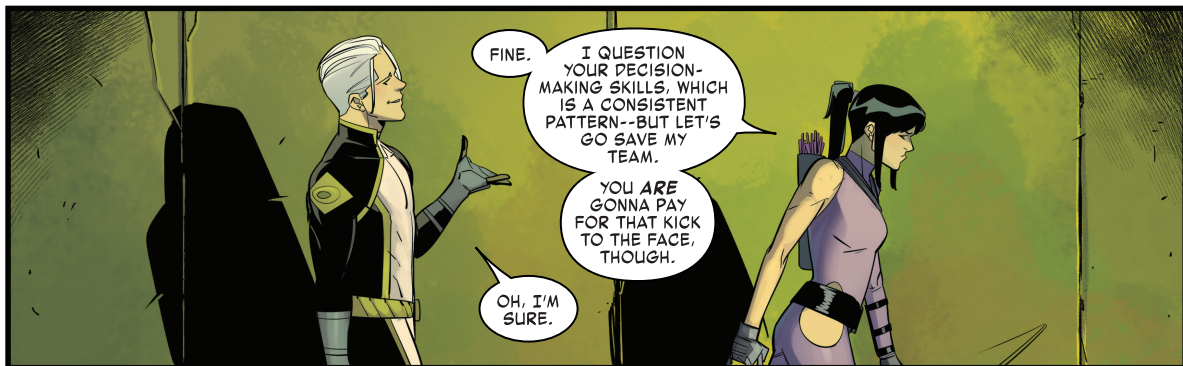
THIS IS MY EX-BOYFRIEND,  
NOH-VARR. HE'S GOT ENHANCED  
REFLEXES, STRENGTH AND SPEED  
AND IS TRIPLE-JOINTED.  
NO COMMENT.

HE BROKE UP WITH  
ME. I'M OVER IT.  
DEFINITELY.



AND IT'S FINE  
THAT HE'S HERE.  
PERFECTLY FINE.

EVERYTHING  
IS FINE.




FINE.  
I QUESTION  
YOUR DECISION-  
MAKING SKILLS, WHICH  
IS A CONSISTENT  
PATTERN--BUT LET'S  
GO SAVE MY  
TEAM.

YOU ARE  
GONNA PAY  
FOR THAT KICK  
TO THE FACE,  
THOUGH.

OH, I'M  
SURE.



**THUNDERDOME  
NONSENSE.**



QUENTIN, I  
DON'T SUPPOSE  
YOU'RE FEELING WELL  
ENOUGH TO DO ONE OF  
THOSE TK BUBBLE THINGS  
YOU HATE AND ARE  
ALWAYS COMPLAINING  
ABOUT?

HUH?

I'LL TAKE  
THAT AS  
A NO.

AND SINCE  
I CAN'T FOR THE  
LIFE OF ME GRAB  
A PANEL BORDER...  
OR ANYTHING ELSE...  
I THINK WE REALLY  
MIGHT BE  
SCREWED...







