

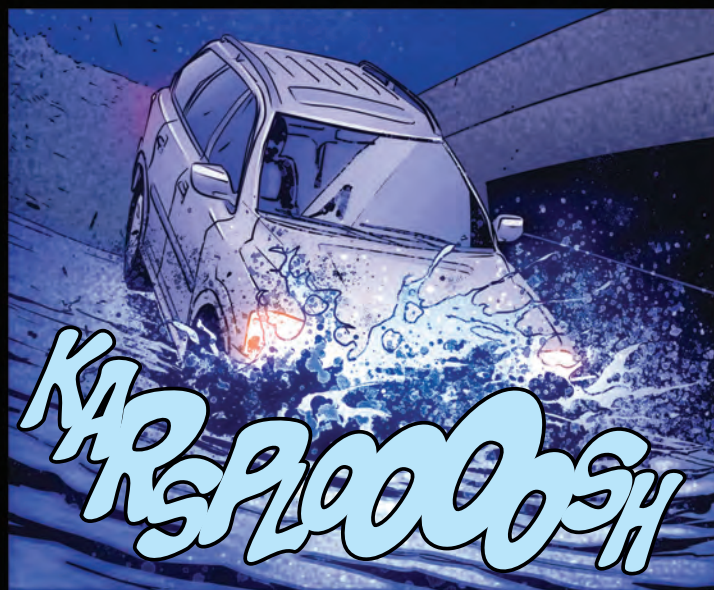
**PRESQUE ISLE
STATE PARK,
ERIE, PENNSYLVANIA.**

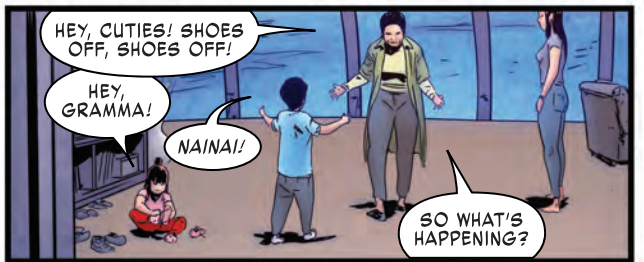
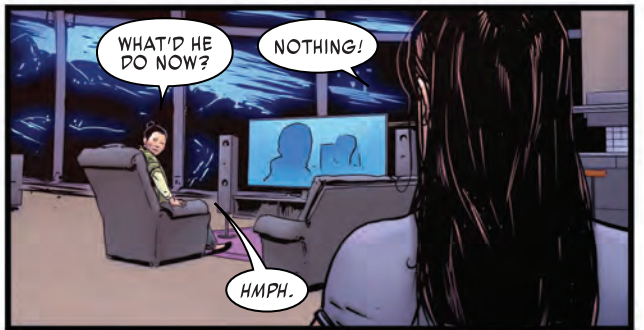
**FASTER!
FASTER!
FASTER!**

**I'M NOT
GOING ANY
FASTER!**

**DADDY
GOES
FASTER.**

**WELL,
DADDY'S NOT
HERE RIGHT
NOW.**



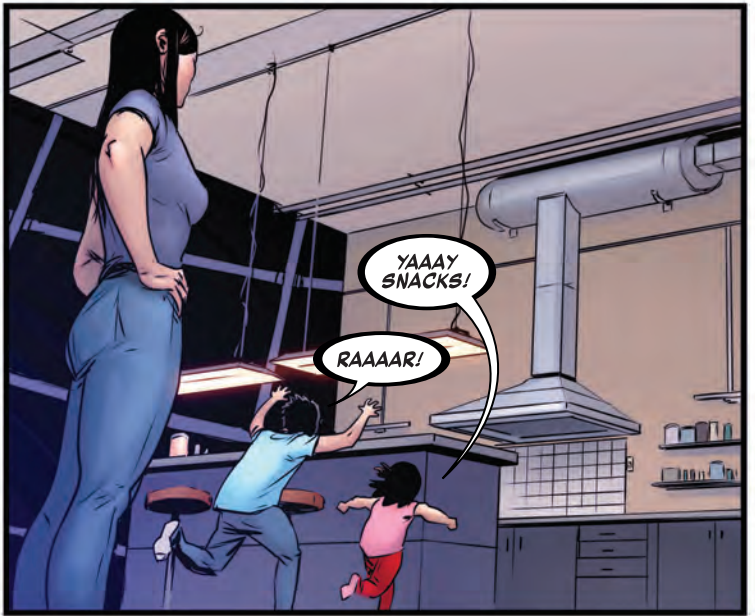




YOU GUYS SAW THAT?

WE PAY ATTENTION.

~SIGH~ GO GET A SNACK.



YAAAY SNACKS!

RAAAAR!



I TOLD YOU THIS WOULD HAPPEN.

I KNOW. MANY, MANY TIMES.

SO WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

WE STICK TO THE PLAN...



...AND HIDE IN THE TEN-MILLION-DOLLAR SECRET BUNKER WITH NAINAI.

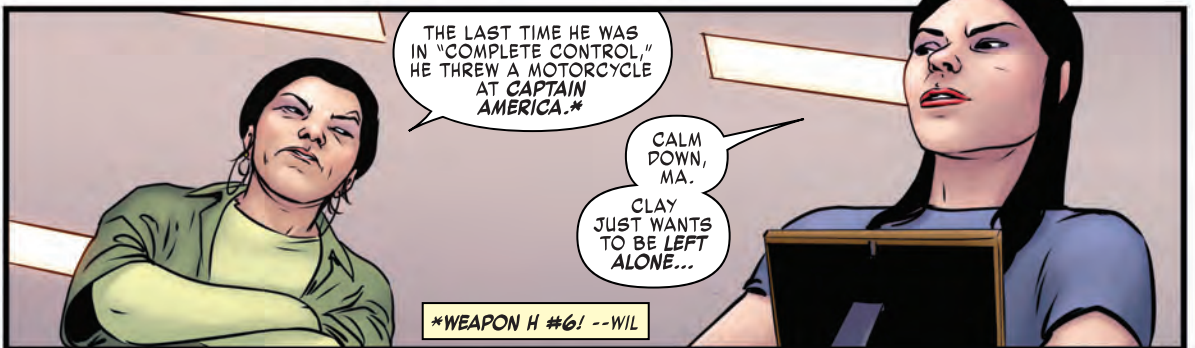
HOW BAD IS IT?

IT'S FINE, MA.



CLAY'S BEEN IN COMPLETE CONTROL EVER SINCE WE BROKE OUT OF ROXXON.

THIS IS JUST...A GOLD.



THE LAST TIME HE WAS IN "COMPLETE CONTROL," HE THREW A MOTORCYCLE AT CAPTAIN AMERICA.*

CALM DOWN, MA.

CLAY JUST WANTS TO BE LEFT ALONE...

*WEAPON H #6! --WIL

"...HE'S NOT GONNA
GO PICK A FIGHT
WITH SOME DUMB
SUPER HERO."

TEN MILES
NORTHEAST.

GRRRAAAA!

SHAA
AANKK

