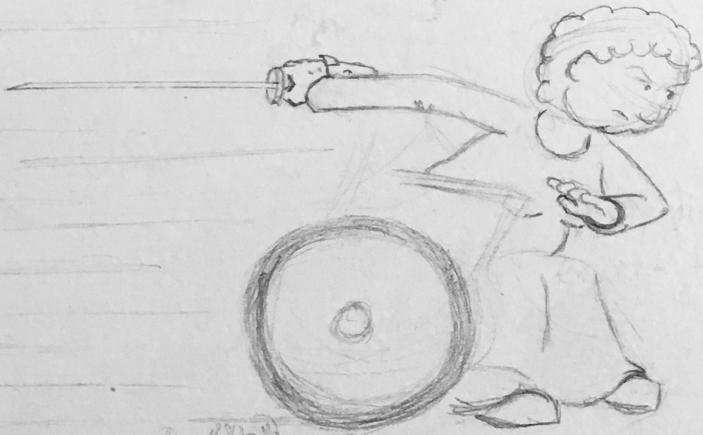


Finally.

Wha?!

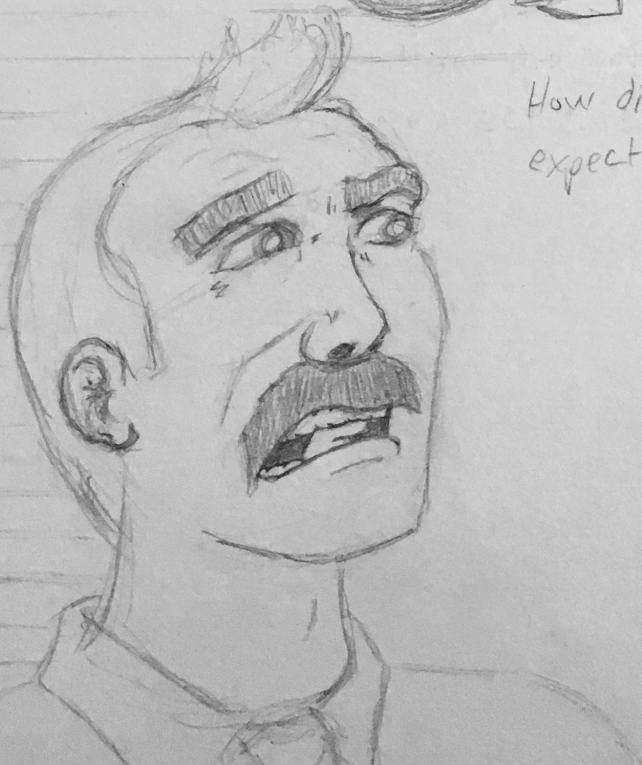


How did you expect this?!



Easy.

I'm a detective.





Me?

You want
MY help?

That's
right.

Now's
the time
to be
smug!

But what
could I,
a lonely
night
watchman--

SHRT RP,
Ecm Urbattem
ReReem!

Well, since
you asked
nicely.

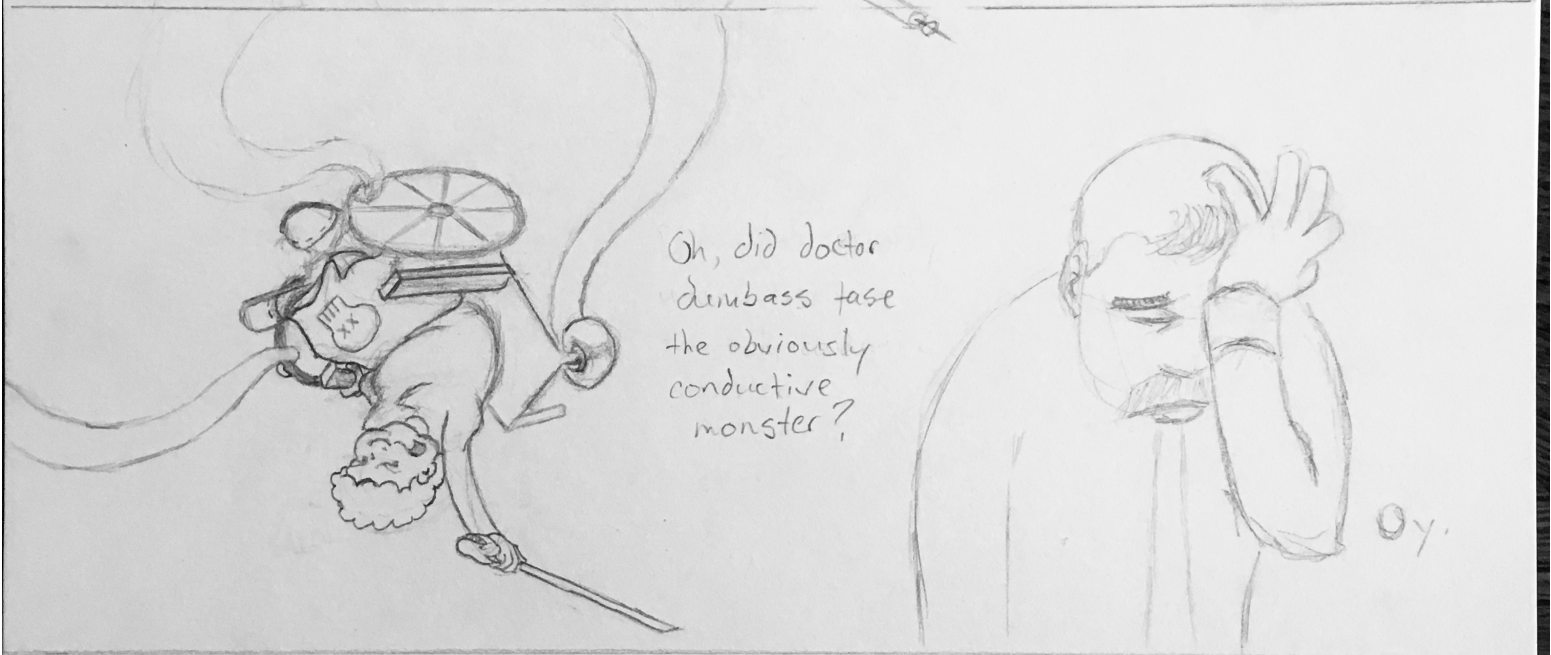
I've got
just the
thing.



Ha HA!

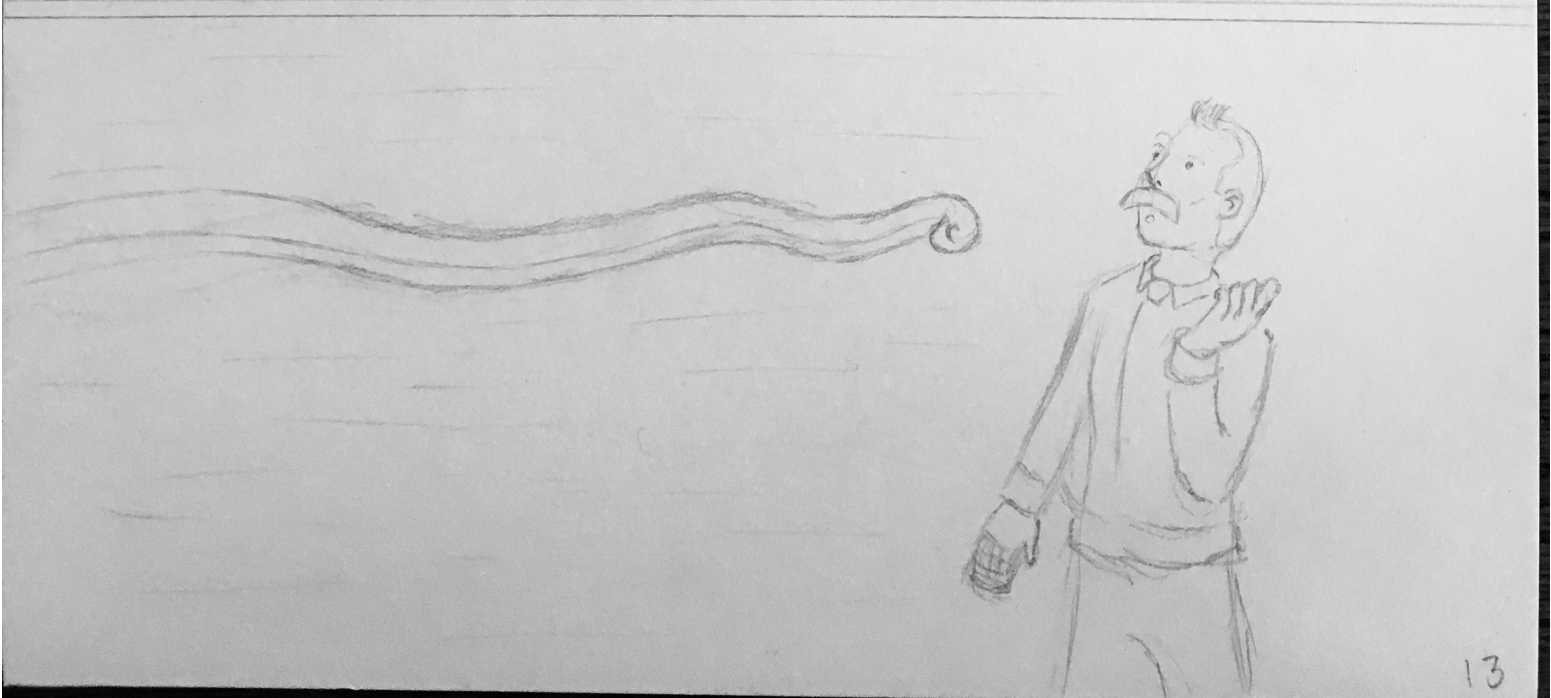
ZAP

Oh
crap.



Oh, did doctor
dumbass face
the obviously
conductive
monster?

Oy.



x

Hey.

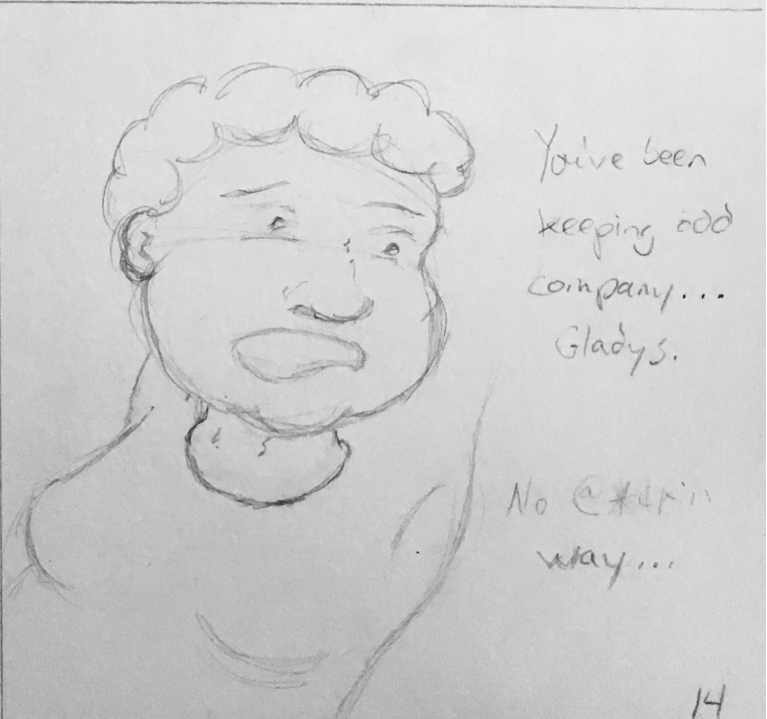
x

HEY!

x

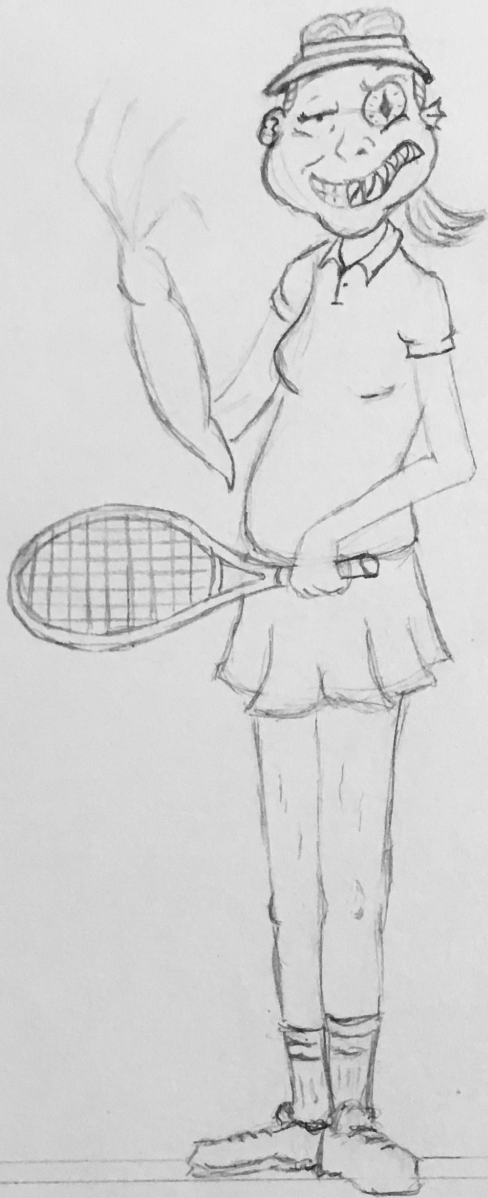


Whoa?



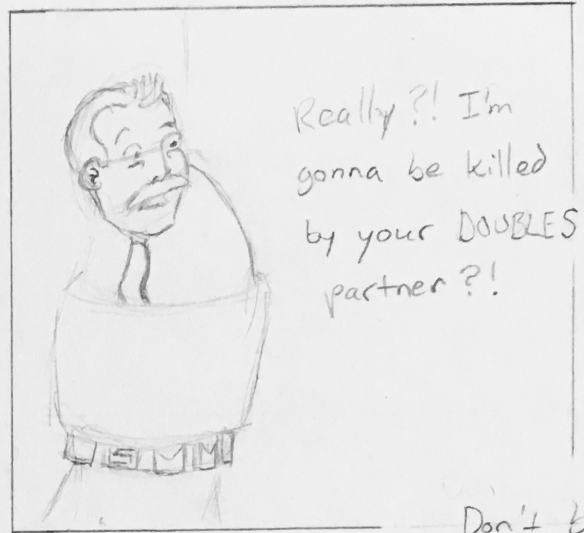
You've been
 keeping odd
 company...
 Gladys.

No @*# in
 way...



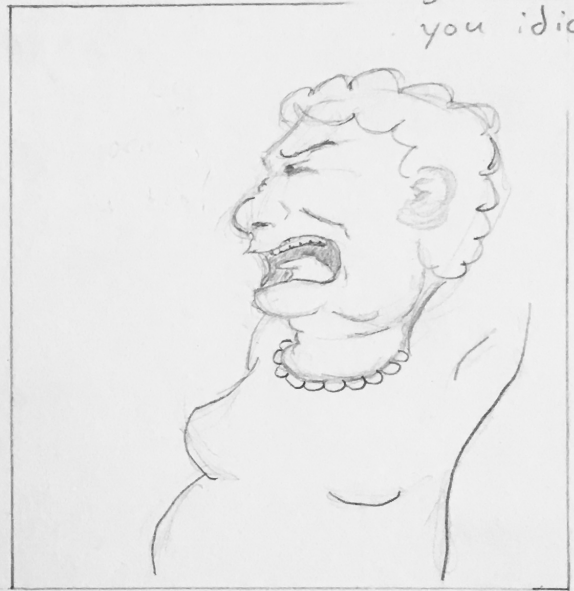
Have you forgotten your partner so quickly?

Moxie...
you bitch



Really?! I'm gonna be killed by your DOUBLES partner?!

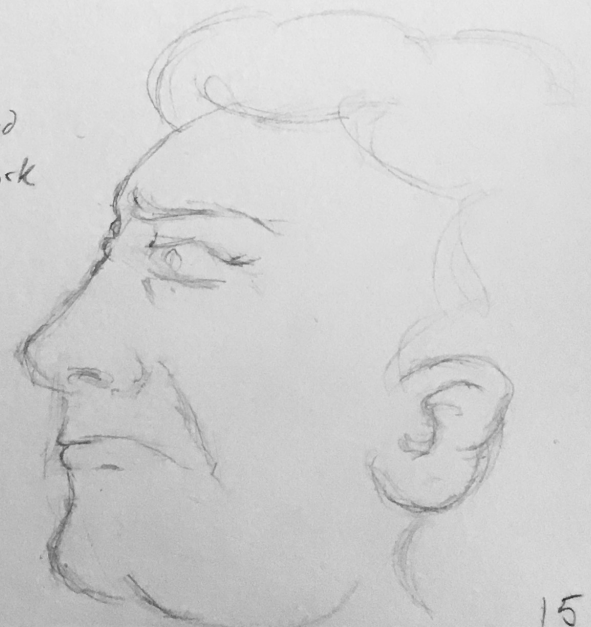
Don't be ignorant, you idiot!



Been a long time, dearest.

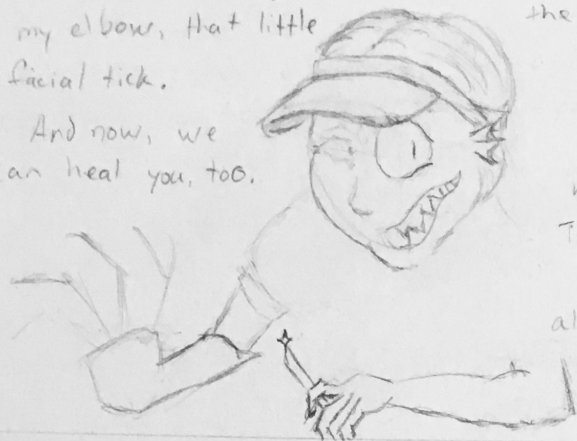
You've had some work done.

I've accepted the Dack One ... and so will you.



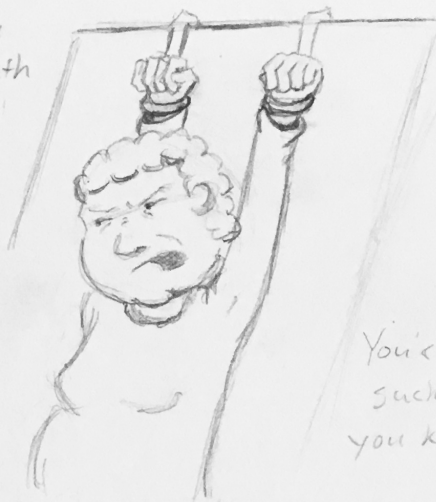
The Dark One
fixed that clicking in
my elbow, that little
facial tick.

And now, we
can heal you, too.



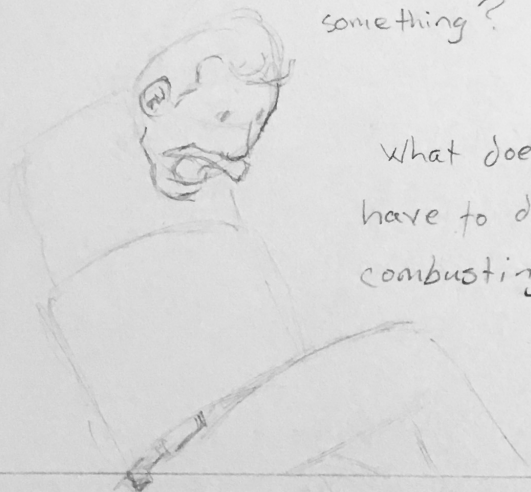
I've been chosen. I am
the Dark One's Osteopath

Oh, give me a
break, Moxie!
This is just Abbi
Flederman's Botox
all over again.



You're a
sucker and
you know it.

Did I miss
something?



What does this
have to do with
combusting seniors?

Geez, are
you still
here?



Try to keep
up, sugarpie.

I serve the
Dark One.

The Dark One
demands sacrifices.

And she prefers her
sacrifices... aged.



And properly
toasted.

Really?



Yes.

With staticky
bedsheets.

Was that
not clear?



I told you. I said
you weren't ready
for what we'd find
down here.

Tell her about
your Unicorn Mist™
Pepper Spray.

Oh get over it!
So it's a pink
cannister!

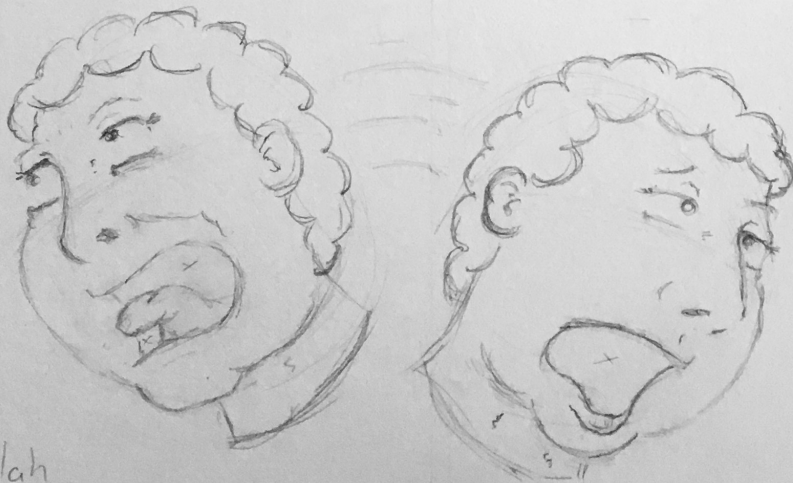
The potency
has nothing
to do with
the color of
the --



Blah
Blah
Blah

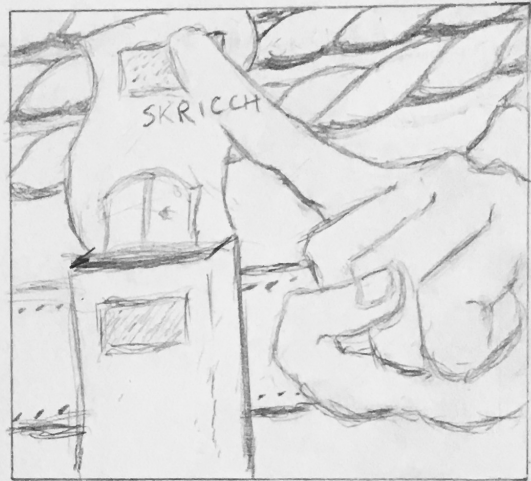
It's not pink,
it's fuchsia

It's so effective
in a pinch.

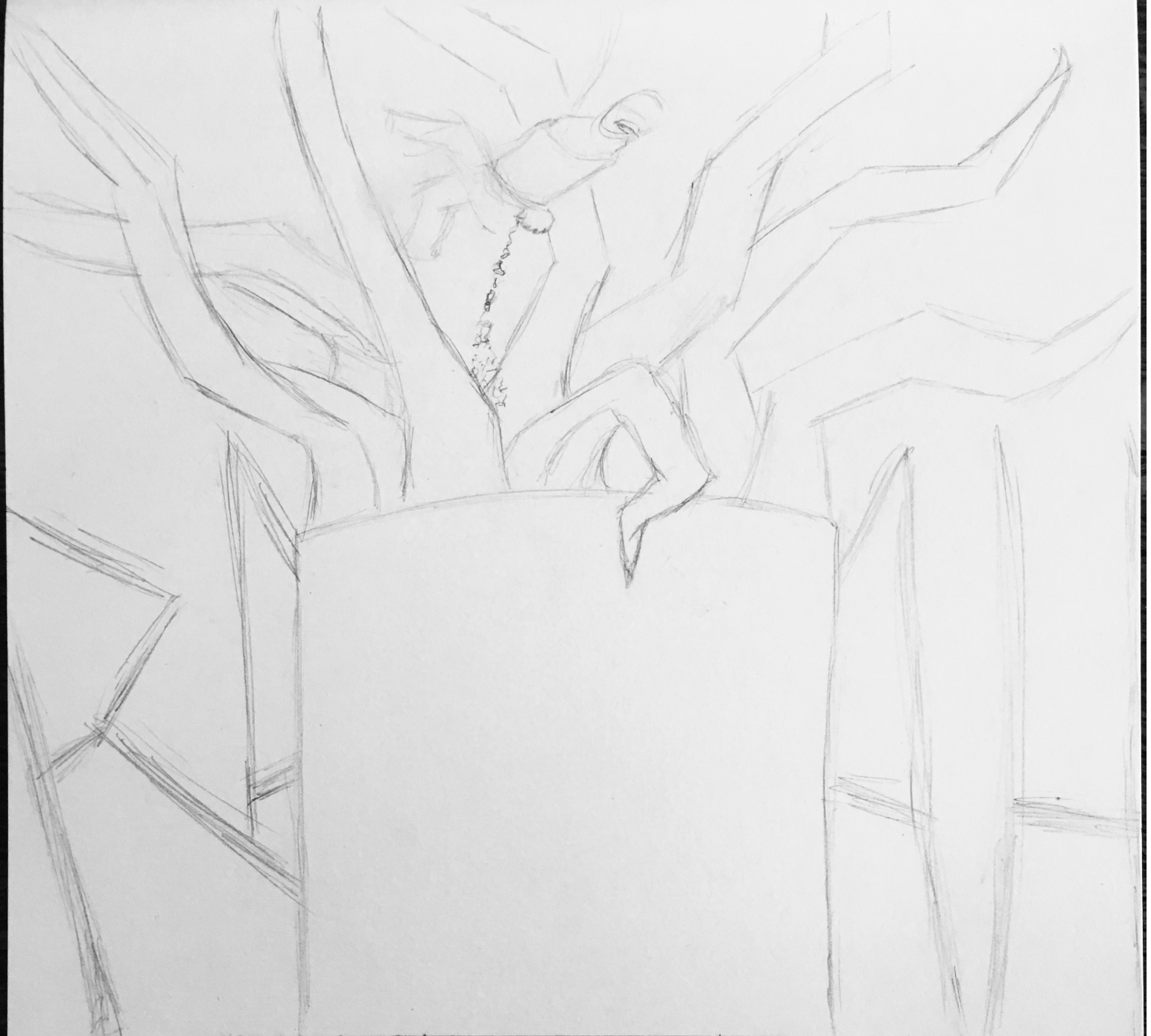




SHUT UP
and PROVE IT!



NO!



BAH HAH HAH HAH!