



MARK HARPER,
MARK HARPER... GAH,
I HATE THE ANALYST
CUBICLE FARM. I CAN
NEVER FIND ANYONE
HERE!



**MARK
HARPER!**

HERE!



YOU'RE THE
ANALYST FOR
ISABELLA PEREZ
AKA WINK,
RIGHT?

YEAH? UH...
I MEAN, YES...
AM I IN
TROUBLE?





ALRIGHT MARK, WELCOME TO OPERATION: BLACK SWAN, HERE'S THE SITUATION.

WE HAVE INTEL THAT SOMEONE IS RECRUITING VILLAINS. FOR WHAT, WE DON'T KNOW.

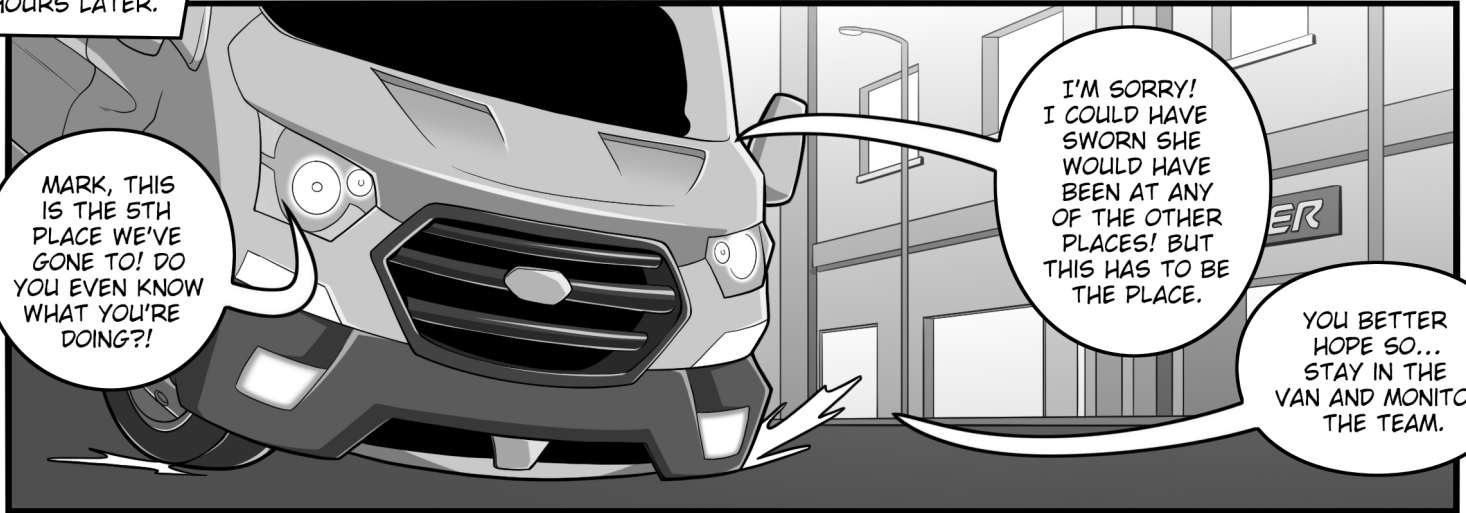
BUT WHAT WE DO KNOW IS THAT WINK IS NEXT ON THEIR LIST.

OKAY, BUT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY I'M HERE.

YOU'RE HER ANALYST. THAT MEANS IT'S UP TO YOU TO FIND HER.

YOU'VE GOT A VAN FULL OF TECH, SO USE IT AND FIND HER FIRST!

HOURS LATER.



MARK, THIS IS THE 5TH PLACE WE'VE GONE TO! DO YOU EVEN KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING?!

I'M SORRY! I COULD HAVE SWORN SHE WOULD HAVE BEEN AT ANY OF THE OTHER PLACES! BUT THIS HAS TO BE THE PLACE.

YOU BETTER HOPE SO... STAY IN THE VAN AND MONITOR THE TEAM.



GO CHECK THE BAR, I'LL HEAD TO THE BACK. IF YOU SEE HER TRY NOT TO SPOOK HER.



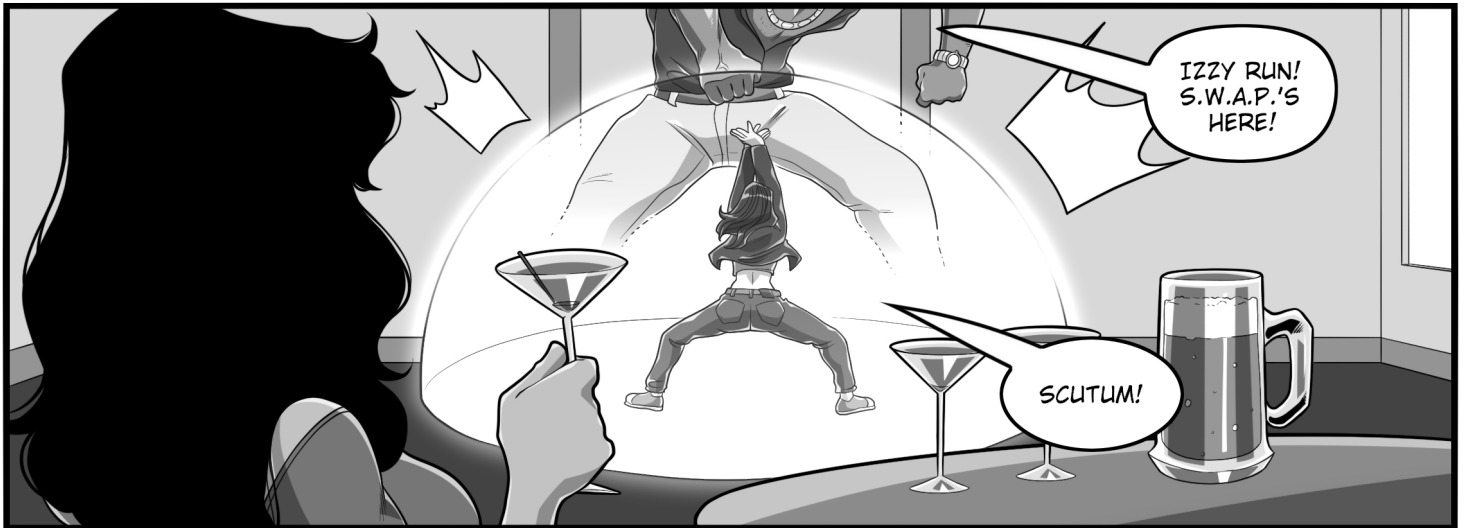
I'VE GOT EYES ON WINK. SHE'S IN THE BACK. START MAKING YOUR WAY TO MY POSITION.



HOLD ON TEAM, I THINK SHE'S WITH SOMEONE...



YEAH, ME!



IZZY RUN! S.W.A.P.'S HERE!

SCUTUM!



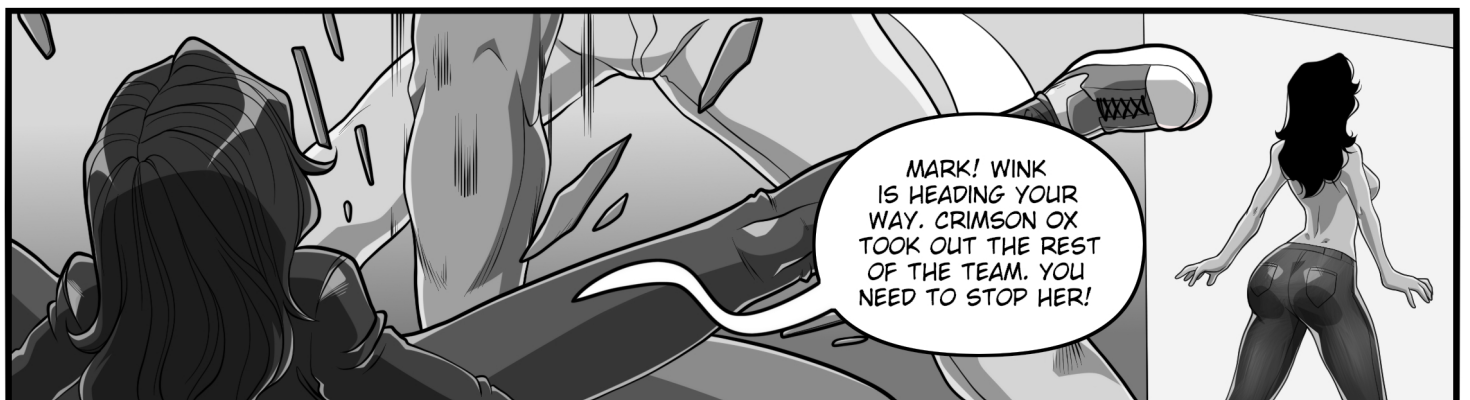
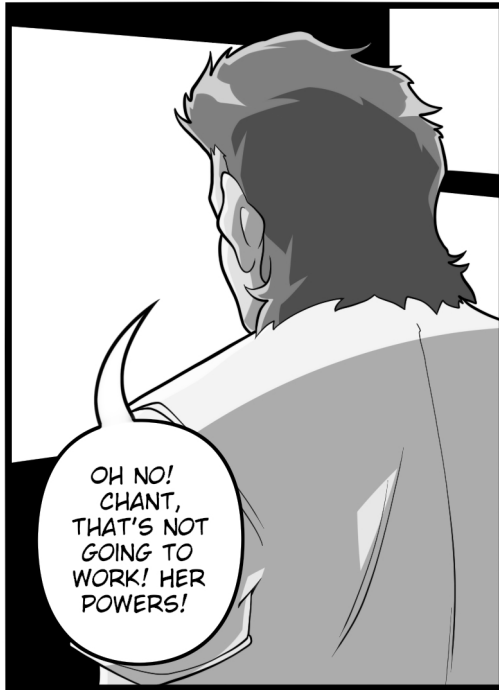
CAN'T YOU HANDLE THIS? I HAVEN'T EVEN FINISHED MY DRINK! THIS MARTINI IS JUST TOO GOOD TO WASTE.

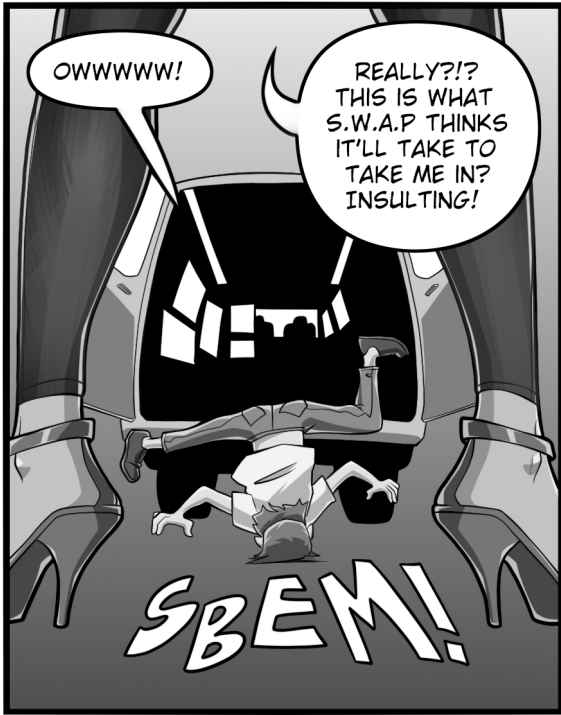


I WASN'T FINISHED WITH THAT!

ISABELLA PEREZ, YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!

IN YOUR DREAMS MAYBE -





OWWWWW!

REALLY?!?
THIS IS WHAT
S.W.A.P THINKS
IT'LL TAKE TO
TAKE ME IN?
INSULTING!

SBEM!



OH WOW!
THEY'RE
EVEN NICER IN
PERSON...

UGH, MEN...
SO TYPICAL.



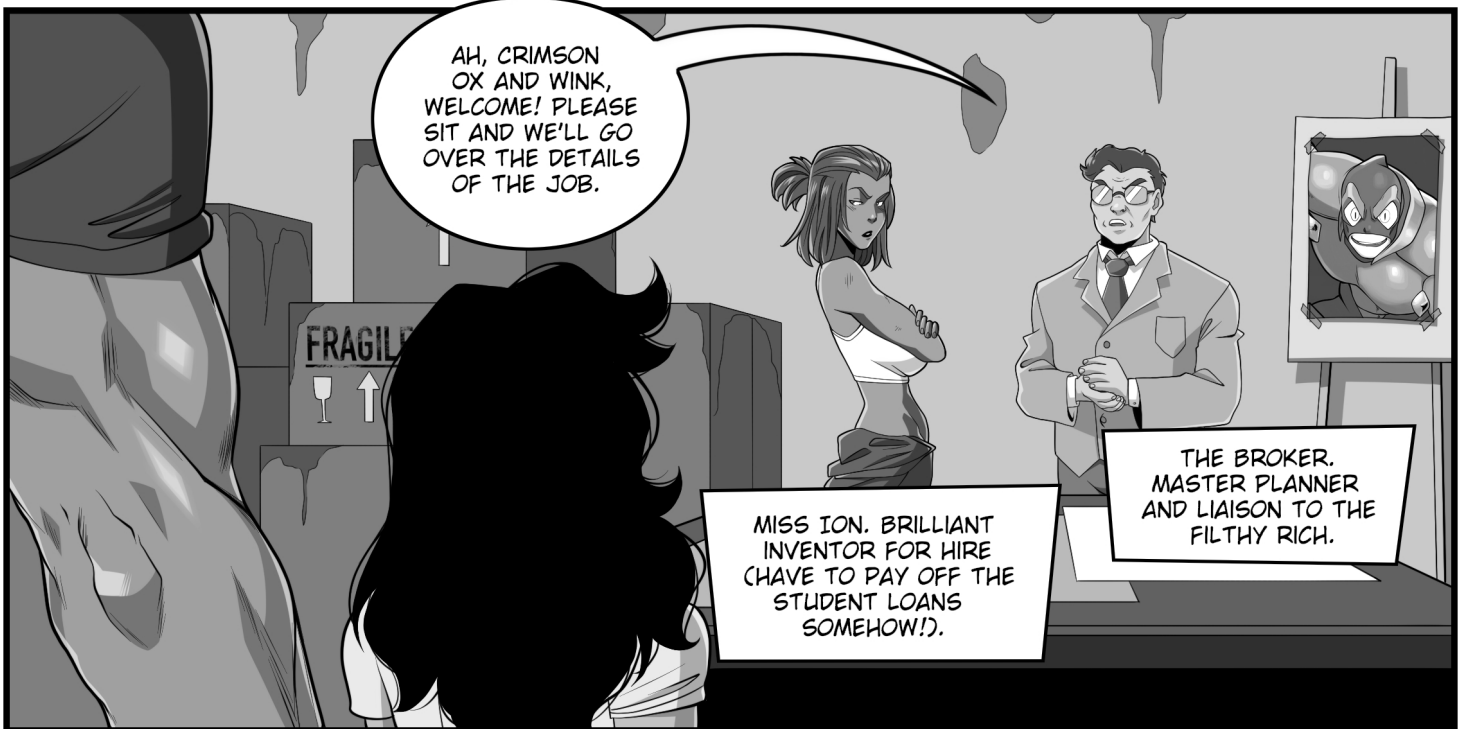
YOU SEE
A NICE PAIR
OF TITS AND
YOU TURN INTO
EVEN BIGGER
IDIOTS.

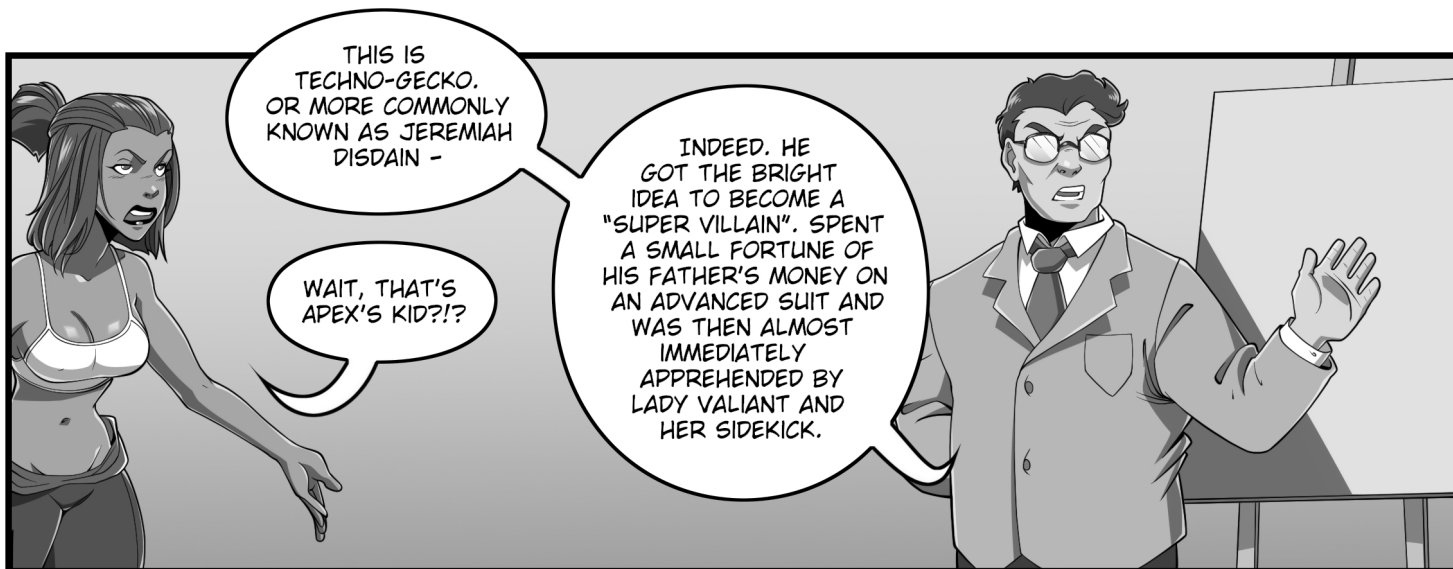


IZZY! THE
RIDE'LL BE HERE
ANY MINUTE! I
KNOW YOU HATE
WAITIN'. THE ONE
WEIRD TALKIN'
CHICK GAVE ME
A LITTLE
TROUBLE...









THIS IS TECHNO-GECKO. OR MORE COMMONLY KNOWN AS JEREMIAH DISDAIN -

WAIT, THAT'S APEX'S KID?!?

INDEED. HE GOT THE BRIGHT IDEA TO BECOME A "SUPER VILLAIN". SPENT A SMALL FORTUNE OF HIS FATHER'S MONEY ON AN ADVANCED SUIT AND WAS THEN ALMOST IMMEDIATELY APPREHENDED BY LADY VALIANT AND HER SIDEKICK.



OF COURSE. APEX, THE UNDERGROUND KING OF CRIME, WANTS HIS IDIOT KID BACK. BUT I THOUGHT HE WAS LOCKED UP IN -



UNFORTUNATELY S.W.A.P. WAS ABLE TO QUICKLY IDENTIFY JEREMIAH AND HAS INCARCERATED HIM IN THEIR HEADQUARTERS. SO, THE JOB IS SIMPLE. WE BREAK INTO S.W.A.P. HQ AND EXFILTRATE JEREMIAH.

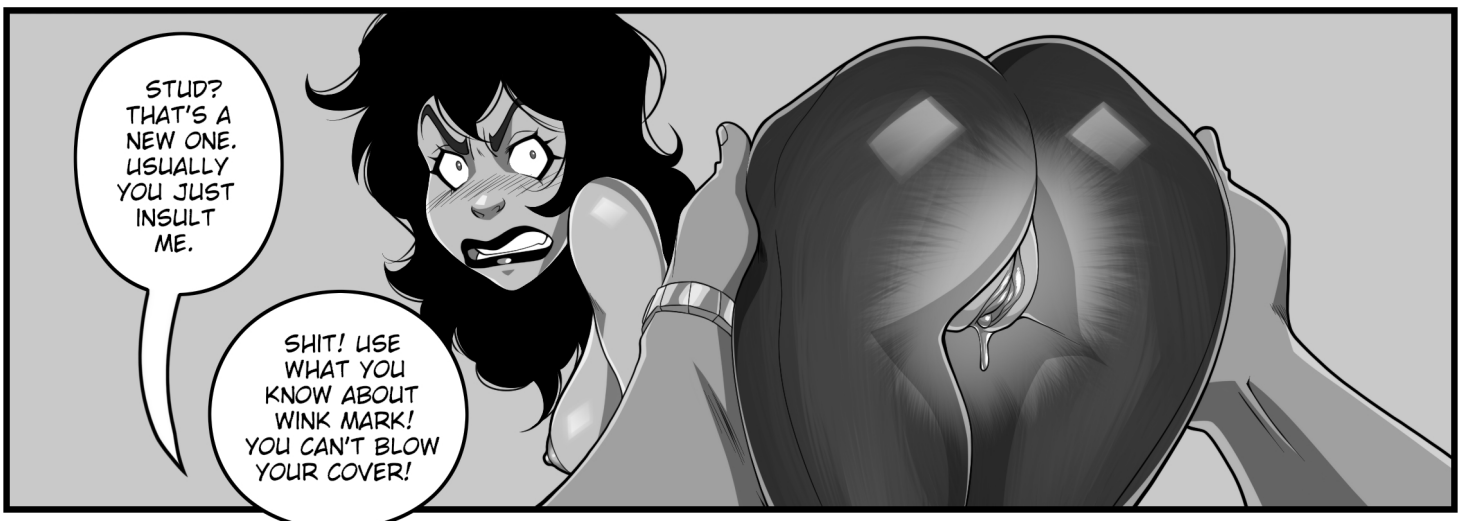


ARE YOU CRAZY?!? THAT PLACE IS LIKE A FORTRESS. NOT TO MENTION IT'S CRAWLING WITH SUPERS!

CRAZY? NO. CALCULATING? YES. EACH OF YOU WERE RECRUITED FOR YOUR SPECIFIC SKILL SET TO ENSURE THIS JOB SUCCEEDS. MISS ION WILL DISABLE THEIR SECURITY. ONCE DOWN WINK, YOU WILL TELEPORT OX AND I. WE WILL LOCATE JEREMIAH AND THEN YOU WILL TELEPORT US OUT. QUITE SIMPLE REALLY.







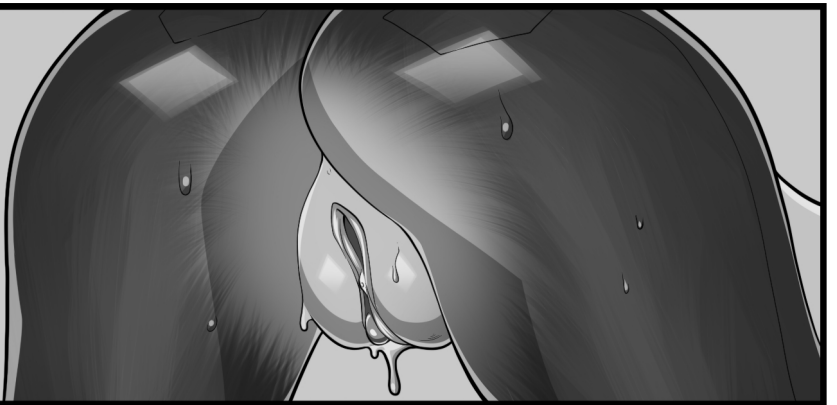
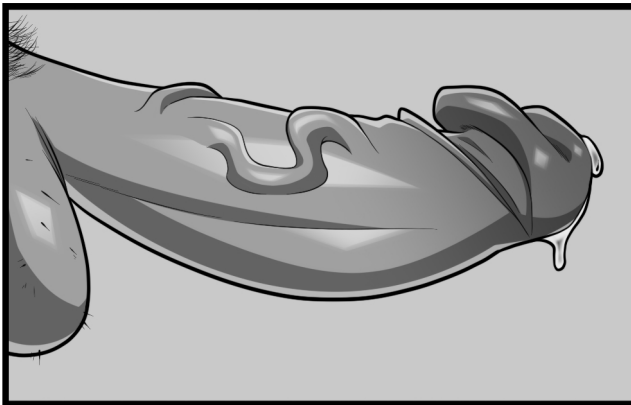
YOU IDIOT!
I'M JUST TRYING
TO KILL TIME. NOW
ARE YOU GOING TO
HELP ME OR SHOULD
I GO FIND THE
BROKER?



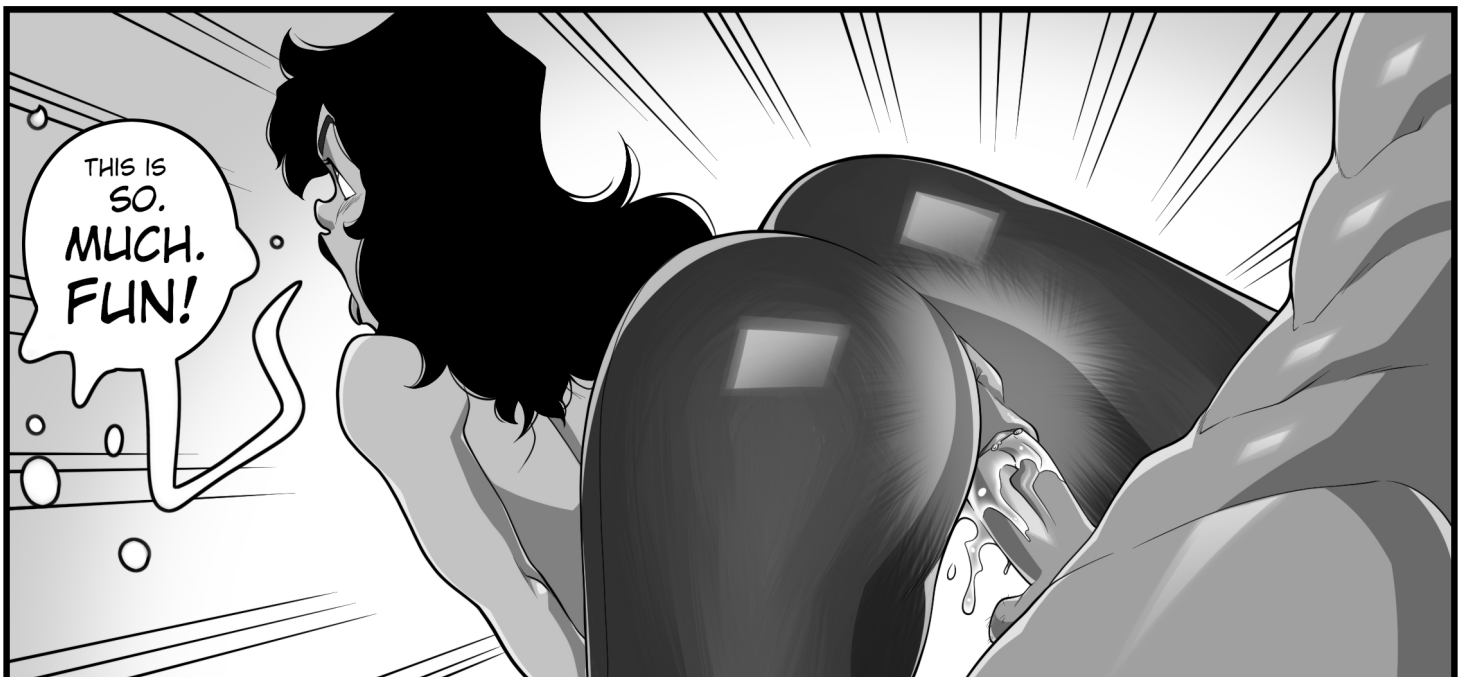
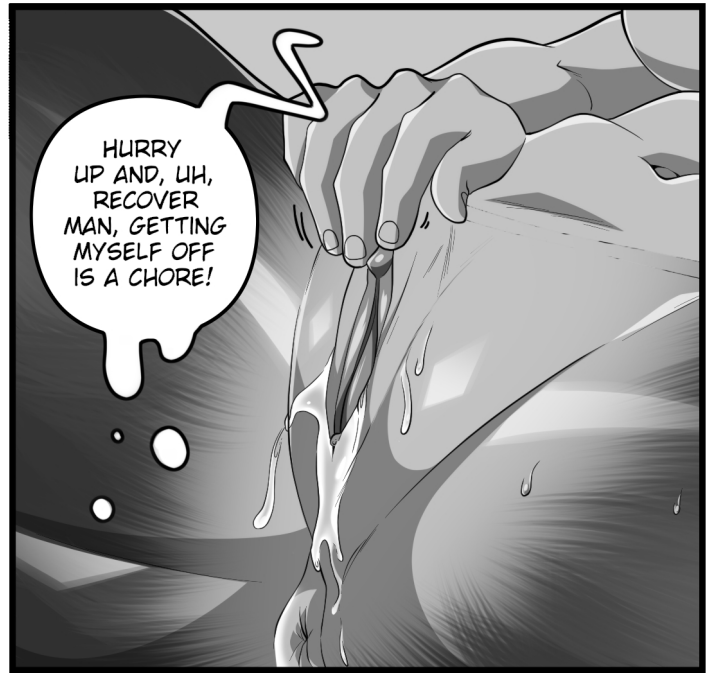
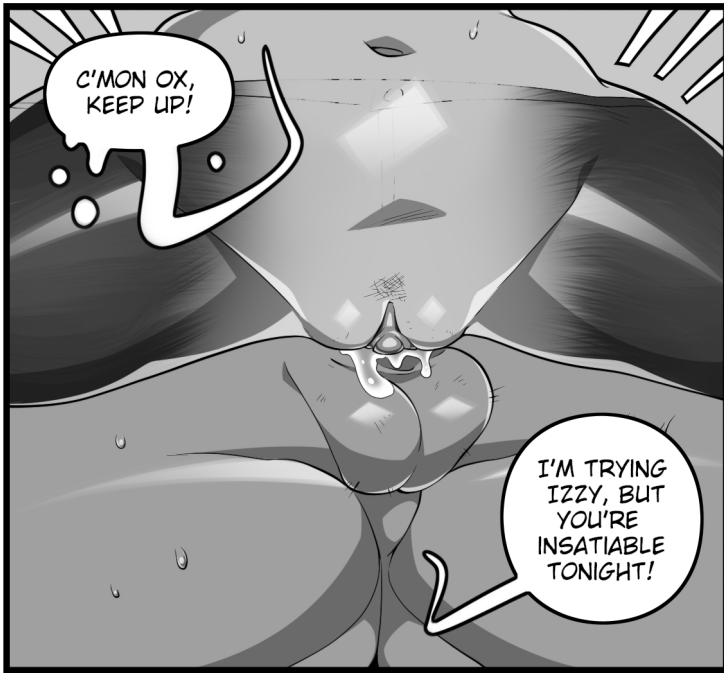
OH, NO BABE!
YOU KNOW THAT
I KNOW EXACTLY
WHAT YOU LIKE!



OH GOD!
HE'S GOING
TO FUCK ME!
I HATE WORKING
IN THE FIELD!



OH MY
GOD, THAT
FEELS SO
GOOD!





ALRIGHT IZZY,
THAT WAS GREAT,
BUT WE GOT A JOB
TO DO. BOP BACK
OVER TO YOUR ROOM
AND SUIT UP.

OH SHIT!
THINK, Y'KNOW
HER MARK! HOW
DOES SHE CONTROL
IT. THE FILE SAID IT'S
INSTINCTUAL FOR HER,
SO MAYBE I JUST
NEED TO THINK
ABOUT WHAT I
WANT AND I
GO THERE?



WOW! I
DID IT!

NOW HOW
IN THE HELL
DO I PUT THIS
THING ON?

DAMN, THIS THING IS TIGHT! MAKES SENSE, ANYTHING LOOSE COULD GET LOST WHEN SHE TELEPORTS.

COME WINK! THE TIME FOR INFILTRATION FAST APPROACHES!

HOW THE HELL DO WOMEN WALK IN THESE THINGS?!

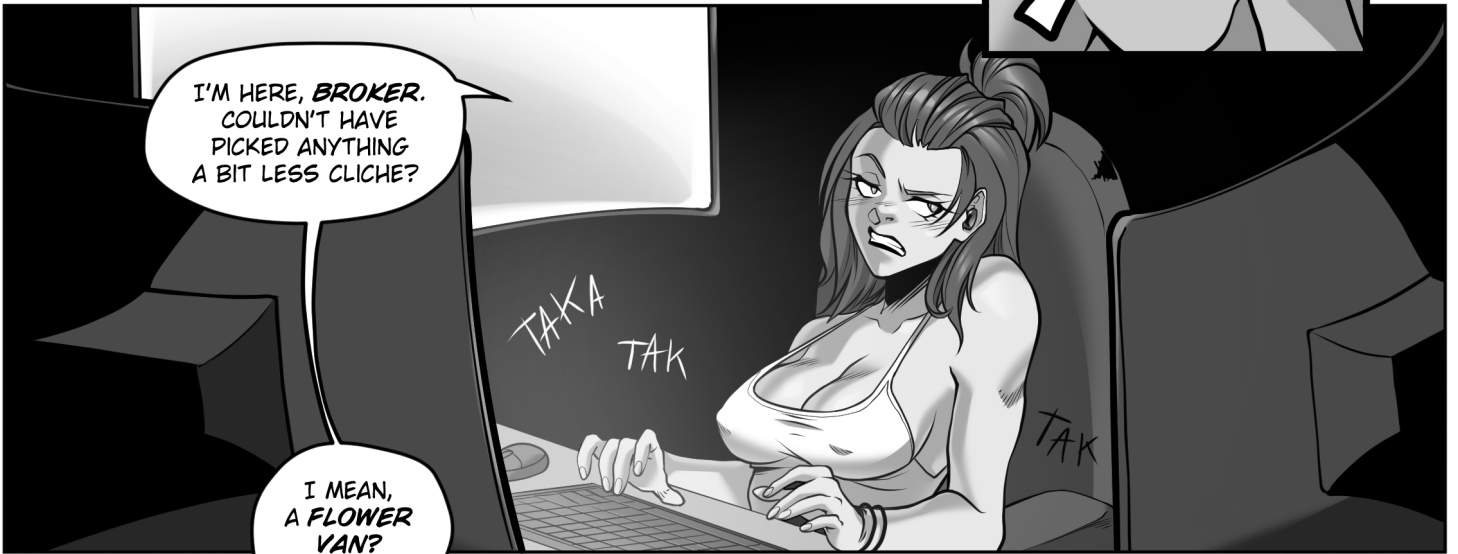
NO TIME TO CONTACT S.W.A.P. I'LL JUST HAVE TO FIGURE IT OUT ON THE FLY!

COMING!





MISS ION,
COME IN.
ARE YOU IN
POSITION?



I'M HERE, **BROKER**.
COULDN'T HAVE
PICKED ANYTHING
A BIT LESS CLICHE?

I MEAN,
A **FLOWER
VAN?**
REALLY?



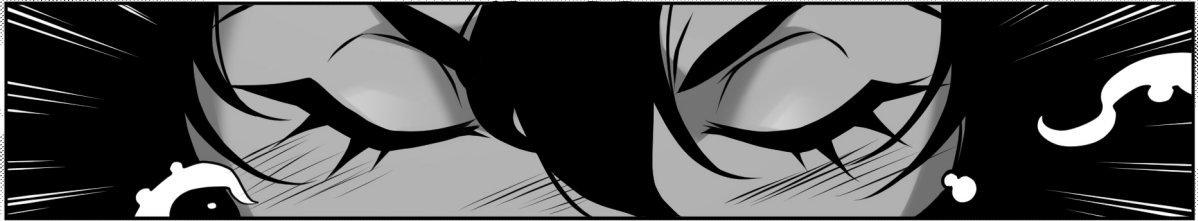
THE
OBVIOUS
THING IS
THE LEAST
EXPECTED.
NOW, DO IT



DONE.
YOU ALL
ARE UP.
ENJOY
WALKING
INTO THE
SHIT!



WE HAVE
10 MINUTES. *WINK*,
GET US TO THE
HOLDING AREA. WE'LL
GRAB *JEREMIAH* AND
THEN WE ALL
GET OUT



WHAT THE...!



STAY PUT WINK, WE'LL BE BACK SHORTLY

JUST HOLLER IF YA NEED ANYTHING, IZZY!



OH, THIS ISN'T GOOD. THINK MARK, THINK! WHAT DO I DO?



CHANT! I JUST NEED TO FIND CHANT!



YOU BASTARD!





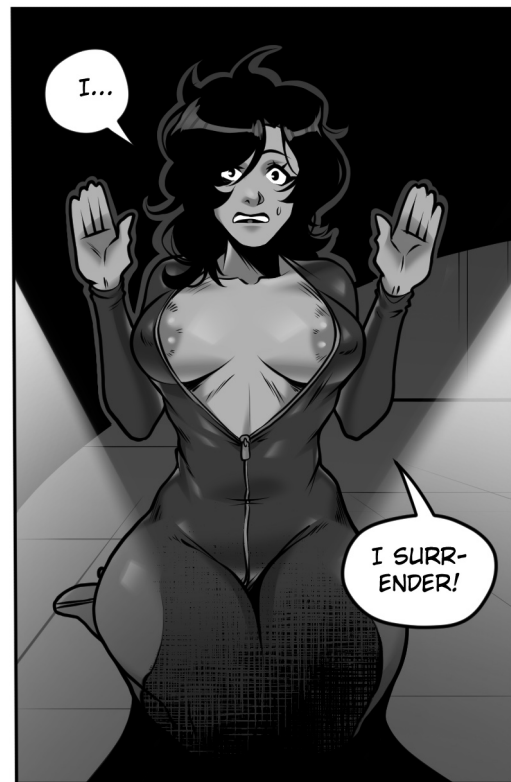
NO!
WHAT
DID YOU
DO!



SAVING YOU?
YOU WERE **SCREAMING**
FOR HELP, AND **NOBODY**
LAYS A HAND ON **MY GIRL**

YOU KILLED ME
YOU IDIOT!

WHAT?



I...

I SURRENDER!

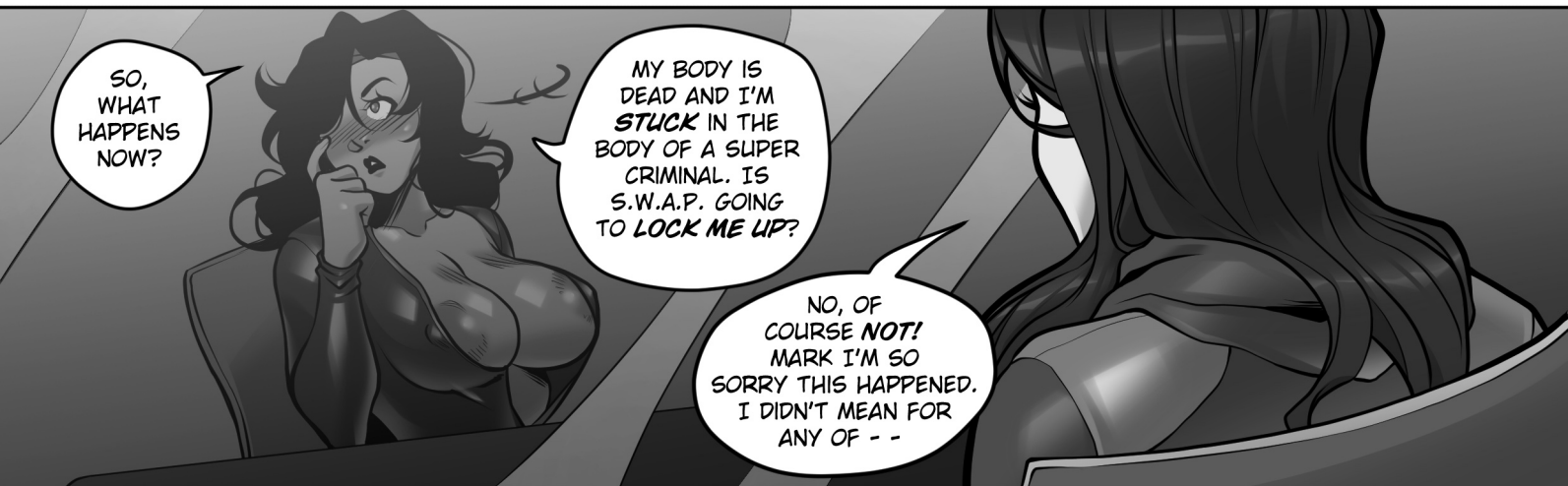


I GUESS THIS IS *ME* NOW...



... ALL ME

UM, MARK? YOU KNOW THAT'S *NOT* A MIRROR RIGHT?



SO, WHAT HAPPENS NOW?

MY BODY IS DEAD AND I'M **STUCK** IN THE BODY OF A SUPER CRIMINAL. IS S.W.A.P. GOING TO **LOCK ME UP**?

NO, OF COURSE **NOT!** MARK I'M SO SORRY THIS HAPPENED. I DIDN'T MEAN FOR ANY OF --

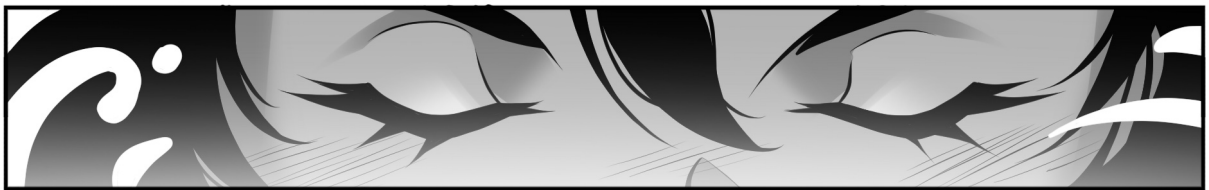
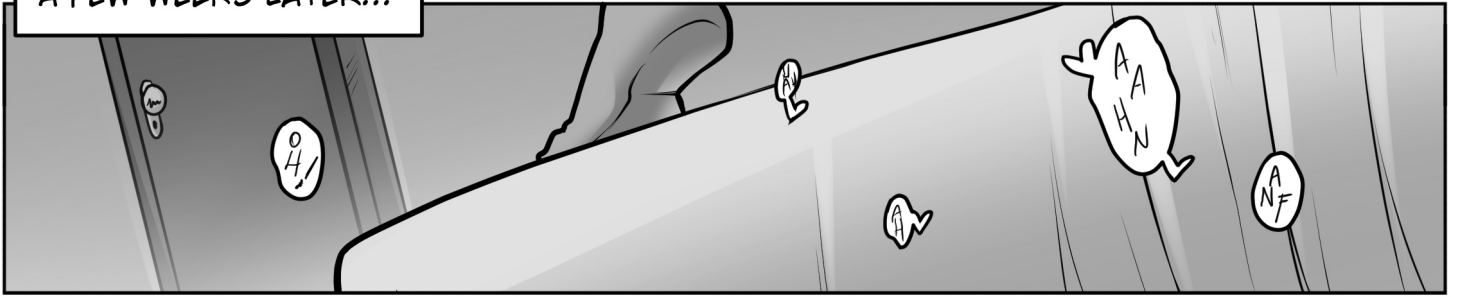


I KNOW. BUT IT DID. AND I'M STILL PROCESSING IT. BUT WHAT ARE MY OPTIONS?



WELL...

A FEW WEEKS LATER...





JANITOR'S ROOM



MARCIA!
HOW'S IT GOING?



NO!
NO MORE
HITTING ON
ME TODD!
CAN'T YOU
TAKE A
HINT DUDE!

UGH,
I CAN'T
DO THIS
ANYMORE,
I'M OUT
OF HERE!



I
CHANGED
MY MIND

MAKE
ME A
FIELD
AGENT!