

EXCUSE ME, MISS?



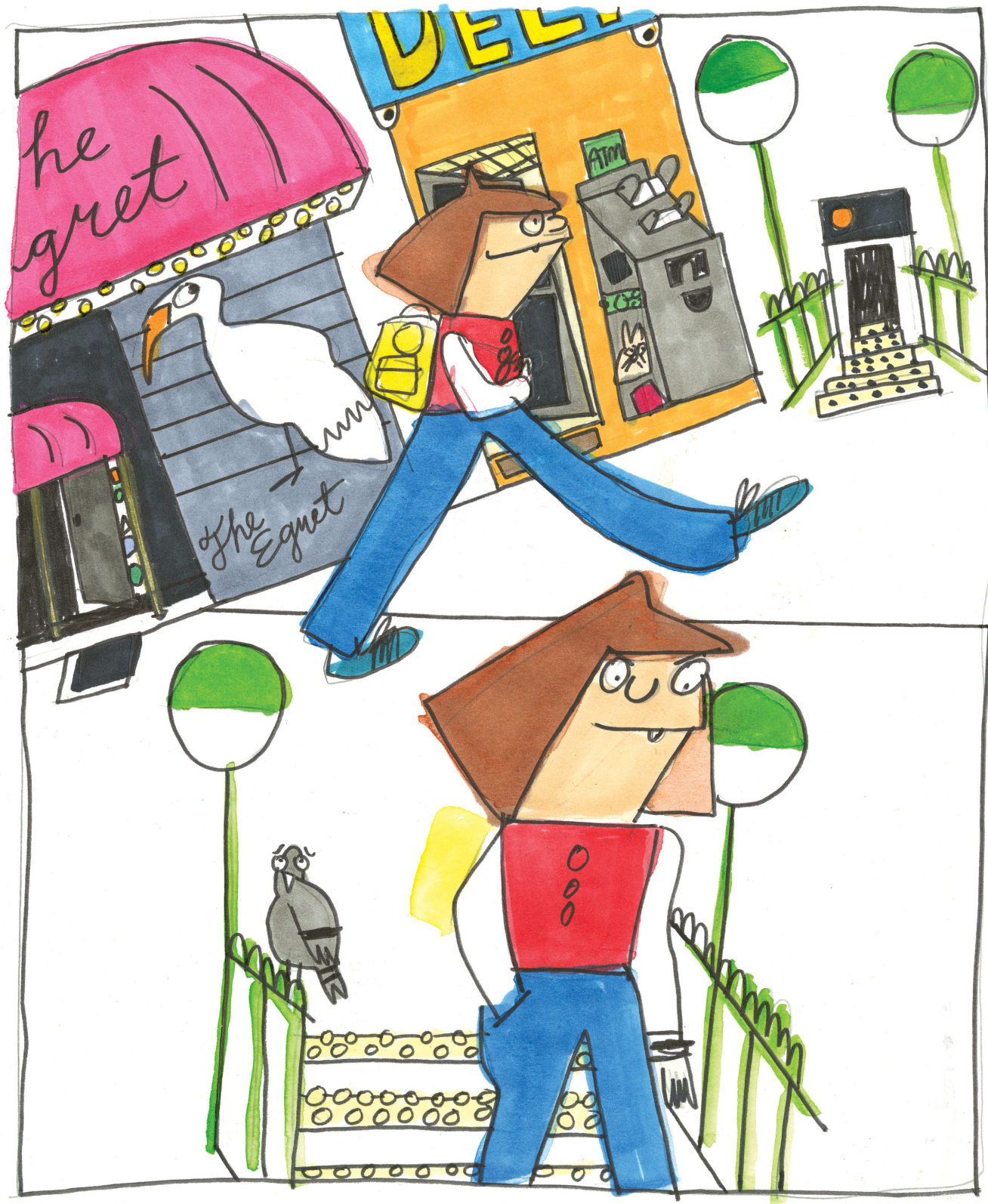







LOUD 9 SHOES



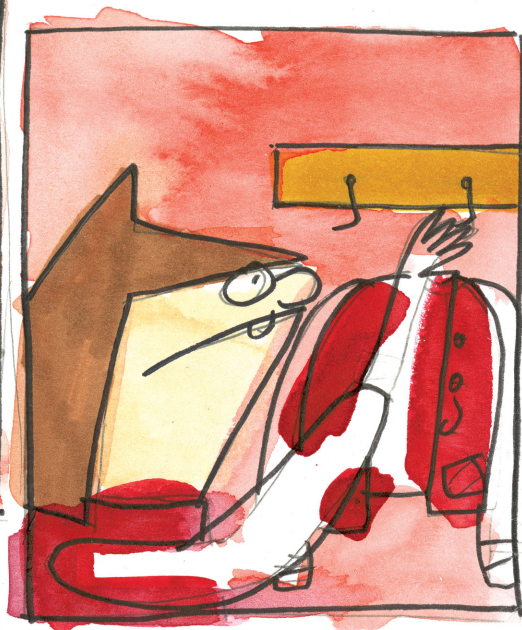




IF YOU HAD ONE WISH,
WHAT WOULD IT BE?

DON'T TELL ANYONE
OR IT WON'T
COME TRUE.

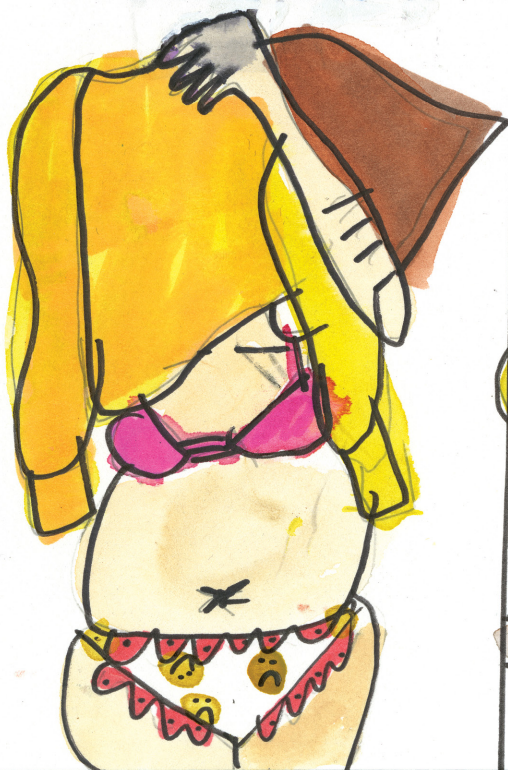




HEY, LOU.







I WAS TRYING TO WRITE AN
EPIC GRAPHIC NOVEL.



IT WASN'T GOING WELL.



HEY!

SHE TOOK OFF!

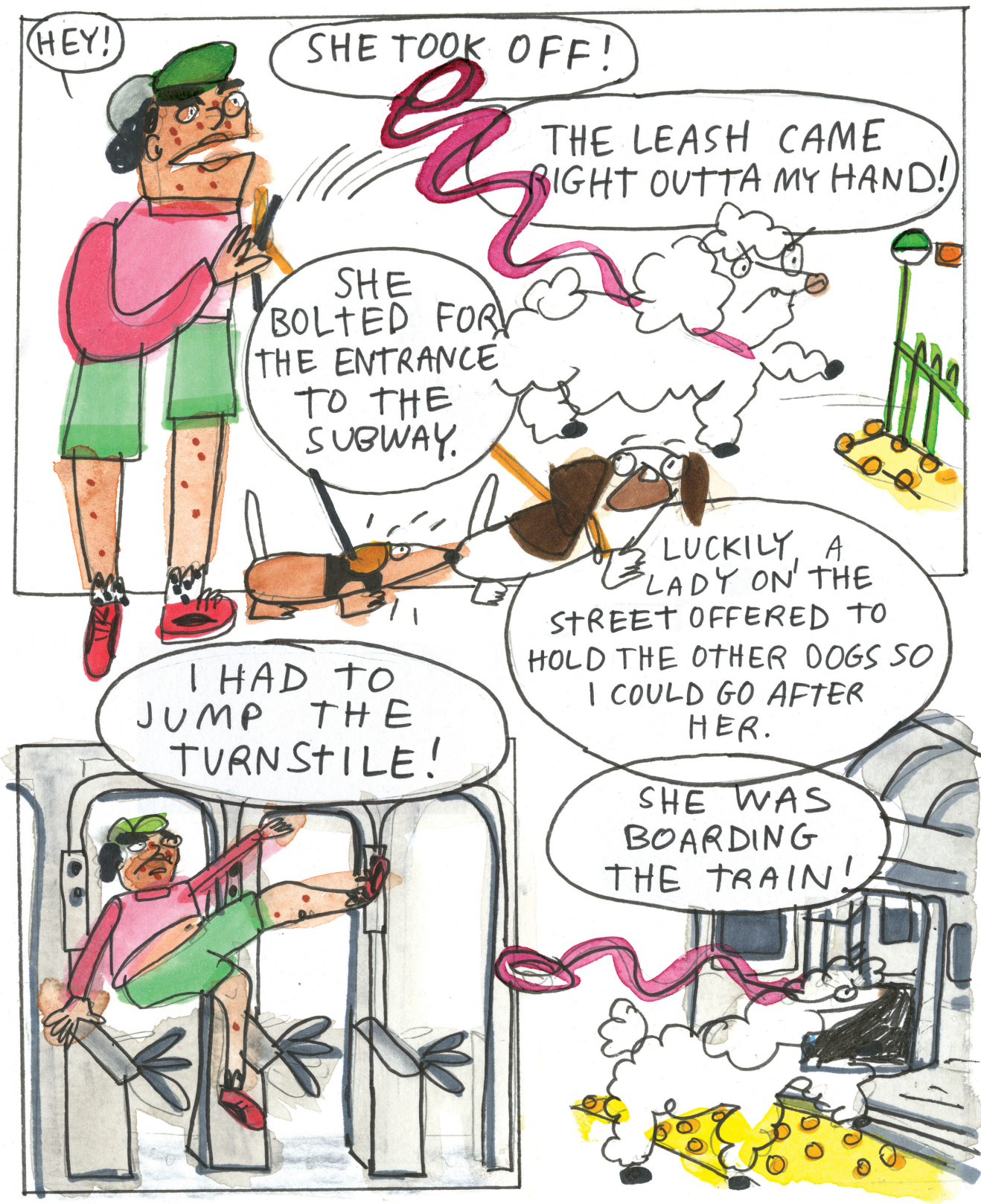
THE LEASH CAME
RIGHT OUTTA MY HAND!

SHE
BOLTED FOR
THE ENTRANCE
TO THE
SUBWAY.

LUCKILY, A
LADY ON THE
STREET OFFERED TO
HOLD THE OTHER DOGS SO
I COULD GO AFTER
HER.

I HAD TO
JUMP THE
TURNSTILE!

SHE WAS
BOARDING
THE TRAIN!





THAT'S IT!

WHAT'S IT?

OH,

THIS IS
ABOUT THE
PIGEON AGAIN,
ISN'T IT?

YEAH.

I COULD BARELY HAVE A
CONVERSATION - ANY RANDOM
COMMENT SENT ME BACK TO
THE DESK TO WRITE DOWN
A DETAIL BEFORE I FORGOT
IT.

ALMOST
KNOCKS
BONG
OVER

