

MEANWHILE...

UGH, I THINK
I'M LOST...WHEREVER
THIS IS, IT SMELLS LIKE
SOMETHING *DIED*
DOWN HERE.



MAYBE THIS IS
ONE OF THE *ACCESS*
CORRIDORS TO THE OLD *SEWER*
SYSTEM... I WONDER IF THE PIGS
EVEN *KNOW* ABOUT IT -
I *HOPE* NOT!





IF I CAN GET
A CLEAR *SIGNAL* HERE,
I SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET A
MAP OF IT UP ON MY
INFOVISOR...

HEY!
HEY, KRISS!



THANK GOD
I FOUND YOU! THIS
PLACE *SMELLS* LIKE
ASS, THOUGH...

WHAT THE...

SECTOR 17

AAAAAAH!
PLEASE, DON'T *SHOOT!*
I'M *UNARMED!* DON'T
SHOOT!

WHAT...NO, WAIT -
IT'S *ME*, KRISS! I'M *JAE!*
I'M ... OH, *RIGHT...*



A character with short, dark hair pulled back, wearing a high-tech, translucent visor with glowing orange digital readouts. They are wearing a black, quilted jacket with a high collar and orange zippers. The background is dark with diagonal lines and a bright orange light source on the left. A speech bubble points to the character's mouth.

YOU'RE - WHAT
THE *FLICK* ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT? *HOW* DO YOU KNOW
OUR *NAMES*?

I MEAN
JUST WHAT I SAID...
I KNOW I *LOOK* LIKE THAT
COP BUT IT'S REALLY
ME, *JAE*...

I WAS RUNNING
FROM THAT OTHER COP,
THE *GINGER* ONE, BUT SHE
CAUGHT UP TO ME...

I THOUGHT I
WAS *SCREWED*, BUT SHE
DIDN'T ARREST ME - IN *FACT*
SHE ASKED ME FOR
HELP...AND, WELL,
LOOK AT ME

SOMETHING ABOUT
THE *NANOBOT* PROGRAM
YOU CREATED MADE ME *TURN*
INTO THIS *COP*! I DON'T KNOW WHAT
I *DID* TO MAKE IT HAPPEN,
BUT IT SURE SAVED MY
ASS THIS TIME!





I'M *PRETTY*
SURE I'D *KNOW*
IF MY *BOT* PROGRAMS
COULD *DO* THAT -
PROVE IT!

TELL ME
SOMETHING ONLY
JAE WOULD
KNOW!

MAYBE I
CAN DO *BETTER*
THAN TELL
YOU...



Maybe I
can *show* you
instead.

OH, *DANG*...