

ZOO, TORONTO, AFTER OPENING HRS



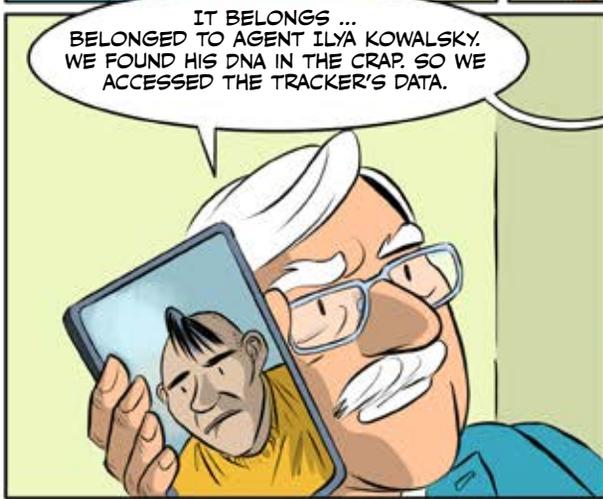
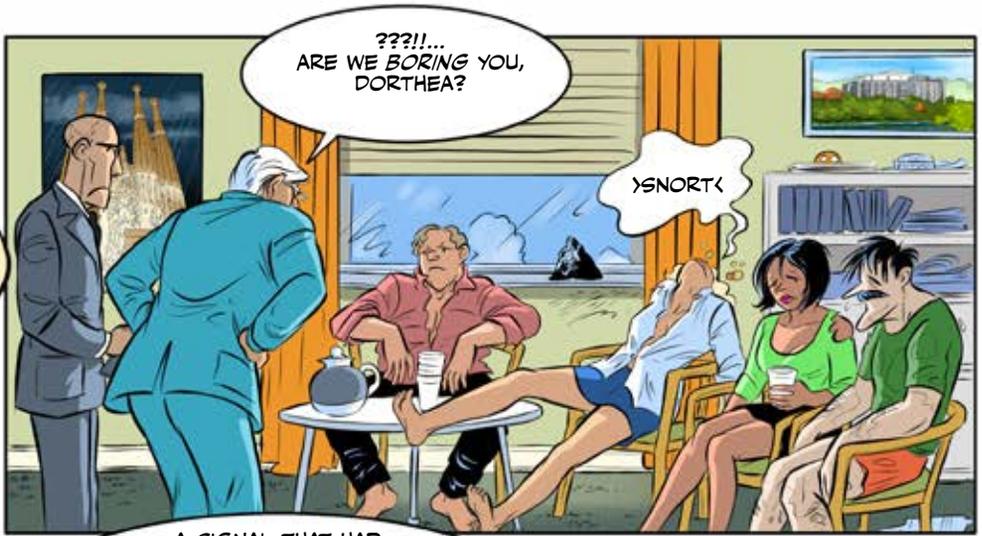
KRRRR...

!?



KRR!
KRRRR!



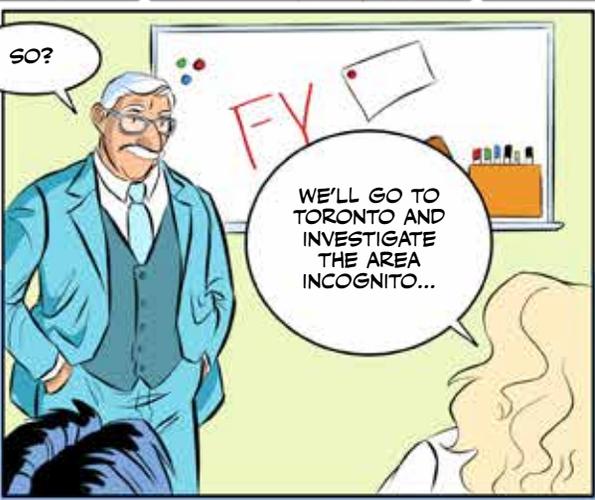
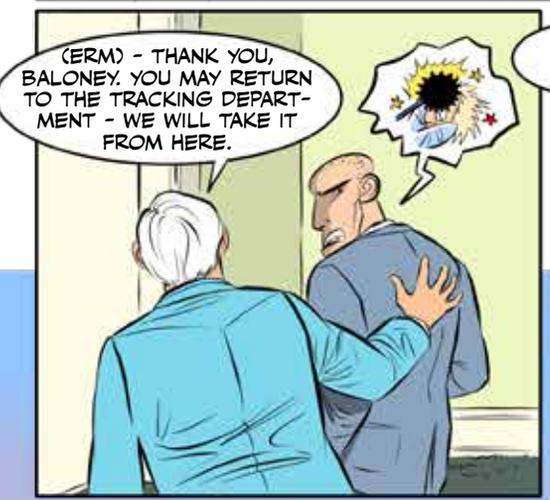
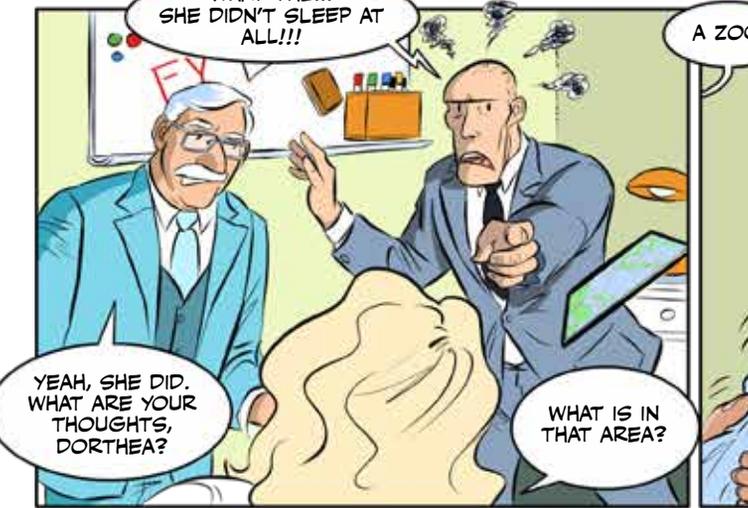


TWO WEEKS AGO THE TORONTO POLICE DISTRICT ASKED US FOR HELP IN CONTROLLING A MARKED INCREASE IN THE CITY'S METH DISTRIBUTION. THE TRACKS THEY HAD FOLLOWED UNTIL THEN HAD ALWAYS ENDED IN A CUL-DE-SAC. WE ACTIVATED KOWALSKY, WHO HAS... HAD EXPERIENCE IN CASES LIKE THAT. HIS FIRST REPORTS WERE PREDICTABLE: SO MORE PUSHERS WERE TAKEN IN FOR INTERROGATION.



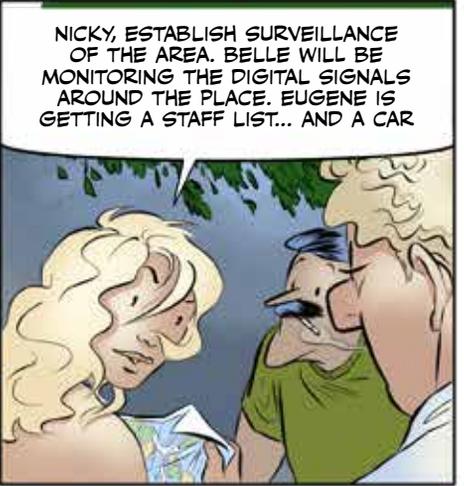
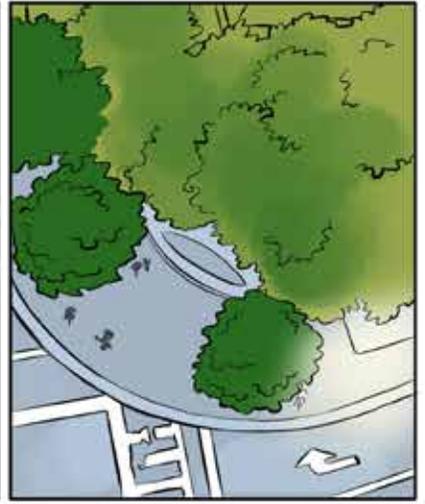
HOWEVER, THIS IS WHERE THE SITUATION GETS TRICKY. FIRST, THE PUSHERS HAD NOTHING TO SAY, SECOND, SOME PUSHERS DIED INEXPLICABLY DURING INTERROGATION AND THIRD, PLENTY OF THEM DISAPPEARED EVEN BEFORE THEY MADE IT TO THE POLICE STATION. THE METH BUSINESS DROPPED CONSEQUENTLY, BUT RETURNED TO THE PREVIOUS LEVEL ALREADY TWO DAYS LATER. HENCE, WE DECIDED TO EQUIP KOWALSKY WITH A SUBDERMAL TRACKING POD.





TORONTO, EVENING





DORTHEA!
THE JETLAG...

YES, I KNOW.

NICKY, ESTABLISH SURVEILLANCE
OF THE AREA. BELLE WILL BE
MONITORING THE DIGITAL SIGNALS
AROUND THE PLACE. EUGENE IS
GETTING A STAFF LIST... AND A CAR

AND THE POLICE?

ZZZ
ZZZ
ZZZ

... WE WILL BE LEAVING IN
THE DARK FOR NOW.



A SQUEALER?

ALL OVER
THE PLACE IS MY
GUESS. THE
"RANDOM" PUSHER
DEATHS AREN'T THAT
RANDOM.

NEXT MORNING AT INTERPOL'S SAFE HOUSE.

HERE'S THE STAFF LIST.

THAT WAS
QUICK!



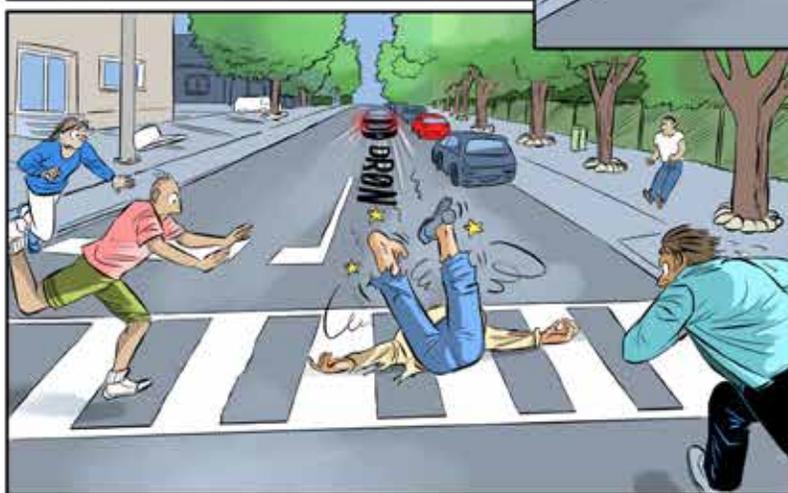
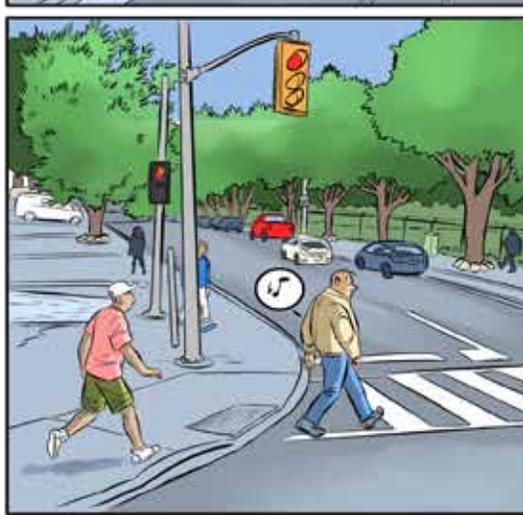
BELLE GAVE ME A HAND.
NOTE EMILE DODGE.

?





NEXT WEEK, EARLY MORNING.





THE MEDICAL JOURNAL SAYS A BROKEN LEG, A BROKEN ARM, AND... WAS THE SKULL FRACTURE NECESSARY?

HIS HEAD RAMMED THE TRAFFIC LIGHT. HE'LL LIVE.



YEAH, HE GOT "A-HEAD". HEH HEH HEH...

OH! GROAN! SIGH!

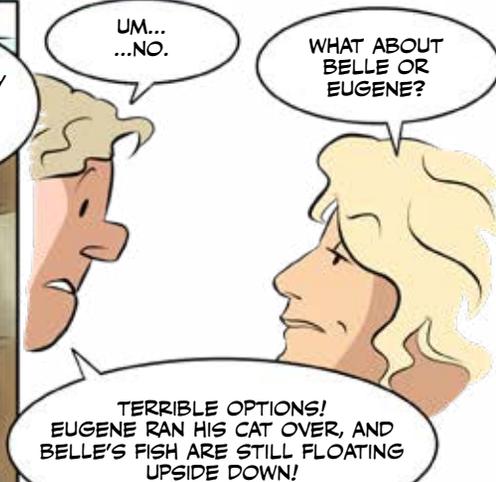


SORRY, SORRY! BUT NOW WE KEEP AN EYE AT THE JOB ADS. THE ZOO IS ALREADY SHORT ON STAFF, SO THEY WILL PROBABLY PLACE AN AD QUICKLY.



LISTEN, BOSS, IS YOU GOING UNDERCOVER AT THE ZOO REALLY A SMART MOVE? WHY NOT ME INSTEAD?

ARE YOU ANY GOOD WITH ANIMALS?



UM... ...NO.

WHAT ABOUT BELLE OR EUGENE?

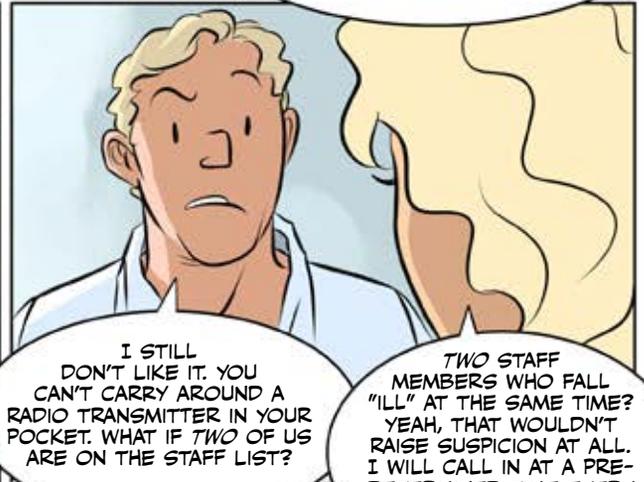
TERRIBLE OPTIONS! EUGENE RAN HIS CAT OVER, AND BELLE'S FISH ARE STILL FLOATING UPSIDE DOWN!



... HOWEVER, MY BUNNY DIED AT THE ADVANCED AGE OF NINE, AND MY HORSE IS VERY MUCH ALIVE AND THRIVING. ANY OTHER QUESTIONS?



... BUT NOT RADIO DEAD ACCORDING TO BELLE. SHE IS GETTING AN OLD-FASHIONED RADIO TRANSMITTER FOR ME TO SMUGGLE INSIDE.

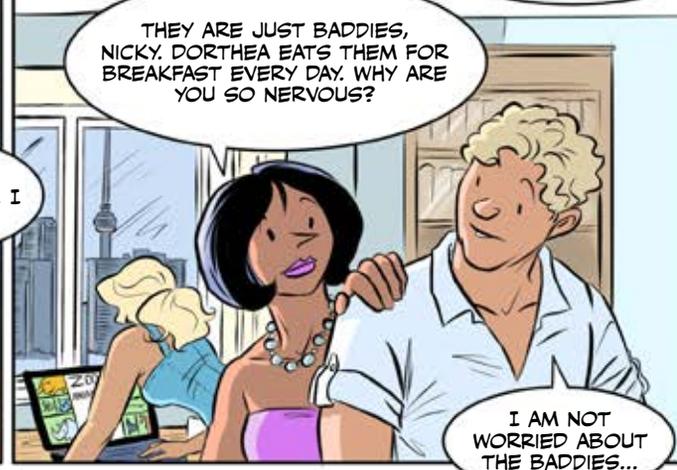


I STILL DON'T LIKE IT. YOU CAN'T CARRY AROUND A RADIO TRANSMITTER IN YOUR POCKET. WHAT IF TWO OF US ARE ON THE STAFF LIST?

TWO STAFF MEMBERS WHO FALL "ILL" AT THE SAME TIME? YEAH, THAT WOULDN'T RAISE SUSPICION AT ALL. I WILL CALL IN AT A PRE-DETERMINED TIME EVERY DAY, AND THEN WE'LL TAKE IT FROM THERE.

HOW DO WE SECURE YOU? THE AREA IS INDEED A COMPLETELY SIGNAL DEAD ZONE.

YOU'RE RIGHT - YOU'RE RIGHT! IT IS MY JOB TO WORRY, HOWEVER,...



THEY ARE JUST BADDIES, NICKY. DORTHEA EATS THEM FOR BREAKFAST EVERY DAY. WHY ARE YOU SO NERVOUS?

I AM NOT WORRIED ABOUT THE BADDIES...



... I'M CONCERNED ABOUT THE PREDATORS WITH BIG, SHARP TEETH...



...ABOUT ALL TEAM MEMBERS. I KNOW!

... REMEMBER, KOWALSKYS TRACKING DEVICE WAS FOUND IN ANIMAL FECES TOGETHER WITH THE POOR MAN'S DNA! HOW MUCH DO YOU WANNA BET THAT THE FECES CAME FROM THIS ZOO?



... VLAD THE IMPALER...



... OUR SIBERIAN TIGER!

VLAD "THE IMPALER"? CHARMING...



HAHAHAHA! YES, HE'S PLAYFUL!

"PLAYFUL"?

WELL, YEAH! HE OBVIOUSLY LIKES YOU! NOW ON TO AN ANIMAL THAT WILL POSITIVELY LOVE YOU!

ERM...



... WE CALL HIM SUGAR DADDY...

?



... AND HE LOVES BLONDES!

!!