

NEW BREED



NOV 2 1990

TOHU BOHU



HI*FI

NEW BREED™ COMICS

PRESENTS...

TOHUBOHU™

To-hu-bo-hu™
(lō ' hōō bō ' hōō)

1. Jungle law; anarchy; survival of the fittest.
2. Civilization principled on Darwinian evolution.

ISSUE #2

RETURN to BOGG CITY

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ETHERIANS

IN 3000, HUMANS EMERGE FROM THEIR UNDERGROUND HABITAT 300 YEARS AFTER A PLANET-DEWASTATING WORLD WAR. ENTERING A WORLD NO LONGER AS THE HUNTERS, BUT AS THE HUNTED, THEY BUILD THE UTOPIAN TRUSTED SOCIETY OF ETHEREIS. HUMANS CAUGHT ON THE FOREST FLOOR, WERE CAPTURED AND BRED AS SLAVES. NOW, IN 3090, GENESIS XXIV HOPES TO CHANGE THAT. SHE HOPES TO GAIN THE TRUST OF THE NEW BREEDS AND FREE THE HUMAN SLAVES IN THE PROCESS.



SHADOWHUNTERS

FOUNDED BY GENESIS XI, THE SHADOWHUNTERS ARE AN ELITE GROUP OF TECHNOLOGICALLY ADVANCED HUMAN WARRIORS, DEDICATED TO PRESERVING THE HUMAN RACE. BY COMBINING ADVANCED HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT TECHNIQUES AND ESPIONAGE WITH SUPERIOR TECHNOLOGY FROM THE A.R.M.S.'S DEVELOPMENT DIVISION, THE SHADOWHUNTERS HAVE ESTABLISHED A FORTIFIABLE MILITARY PRESENCE IN THE RAIN FOREST.



NEW BREEDS

MOTHER NATURE HAS RECLAIMED HER ROLE OF THE PLANET AND THROWN AMUNGND FROM ITS PEDESTAL HIGH atop the food chain. RADICATING'S FALLOUT FROM WORLD WAR V HAS SUPERCHARGED NATURE'S NATURAL SELECTION, CREATING NEW BREEDS OF ANIMAL AND PLANT LIFE FAR SUPERIOR TO THEIR ANCESTORS -- BOTH PHYSICALLY AND INTELLECTUALLY. THESE NEW BREEDS ARE IN CONTROL NOW, AND MAN-KIND CAN ONLY HOPE TO SURVIVE THE EVOLUTION REVOLUTION.

Previously:

A HUMAN-NEW BREED PRISONER EXCHANGES GOES SOLE, BUT A NEW BREED SPY HELPS THE SHADOWHUNTERS COME OUT ON TOP -- CAPTURING THE NEANDERTH TOMATO-HEAD PROBLEMS AND RELEASING SEVERAL HUMAN SLAVES.

MEANWHILE, WHEN THE ANNIHILATOR GOES ON THE WARPATH AND KILLS ONE OF THREE NEW BREED RENEGADES AFTER THEY ATTACKED AND KILLED SEVERAL HUMANS.

BACK IN ETHERIA, VENI GETS REPRIMANDED BY CONDOR FOR GOING AGAINST THE DIRECTIVES OF THE INTEGRATION PROCESS -- A PROGRAM IN WHICH HUMANS AND NEW BREEDS STRIVE TO LIVE TOGETHER IN PEACE.

ETHERIA'S LEADER, GENESIS XVII, TAKES A RARE OPPORTUNITY TO SPEAK ON BEHALF OF HUMANS AT THE NEW BREED HIGH COUNCIL MEETING. BUT THE MEETING IS CUT SHORT BY THE ABRUPT REAPPPEARING OF GENESIS' SISTER... GENESIS XX.

THE SCENE OF THE CRIME

THE LIVING QUARTERS OF GENESIS XIX

WHAT IN THE WORLD'S GOING ON?

THE PRINCESS OR THE PROCESS



WE'RE NOT EXACTLY SURE. I CAME TO CHECK ON HER AND I FOUND **BATTLE-OX** LYING UNCONSCIOUS.

GENESIS WAS GONE.



DID HE SAY ANYTHING?

KID, HE'S SO PUMPED FULL OF POISON HE'S LUCKY HIS TONGUE STILL FITS IN HIS MOUTH.



THEY FOUND TWO ETHERIAN GUARDS DEAD AT SENTRY POST 4. THE POLICE SAY THEY WERE POISONED SO BADLY THEY SWELLED 'TIL THEIR SKIN BURST.

I TOLD YOU IT WAS A TRAP!



WE CAN PLAY 'I TOLD YOU SO' LATER, VENIN!
RIGHT NOW, WE HAVE TO FIND OUT WHO TOOK HER.



WHO DO YOU *THINK* TOOK HER, KNIGHTHAWK?
YOU HEARD THE REPTILES AT THE MEETING.



WHY WOULD THEY RISK TAKING HER?
THEY CAN'T GET ANY MORE MONEY FOR HER.

ON THE GROUND, A HUMAN IS A HUMAN.



THE WRITING IS LITERALLY ON THE WALL, MANTIS. *THE PRINCESS OR THE PROCESS.*

THE REPTILES WANT THIS INTEGRATION PROCESS STOPPED, AND THEY JUST TOOK A BARGAINING CHIP.



MAYBE THIS HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THOSE LITTLE FROGS NOT MAKING IT HOME LAST NIGHT?



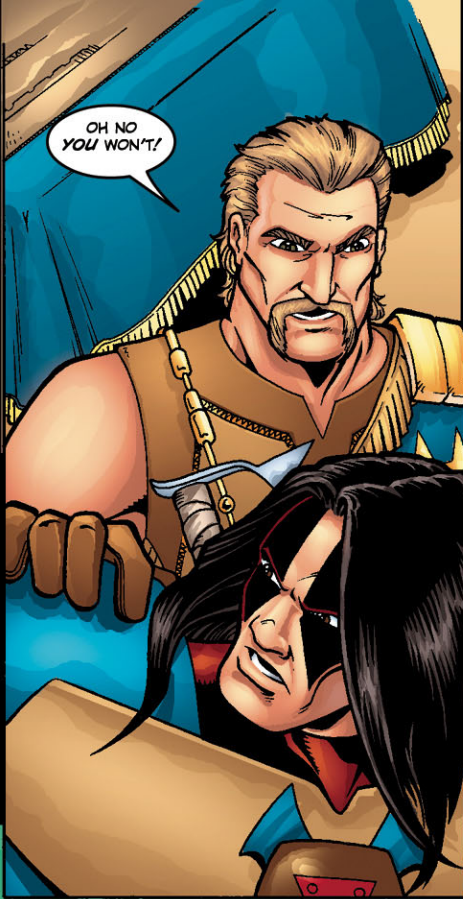
WIDOW'S RIGHT. THE TOMATO-HEAD BROTHERS ARE PRETTY HEAVY HITTERS ON THE JUNGLE FLOOR. THEY RUN WITH SOME ROUGH GROUPS.

MAYBE SOMEONE OWES THEM AND THIS IS HOW THEY'RE TRYING TO SPRING 'EM. WITH ONE BIG TRADE.

THEY MIGHT KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT THIS.



I'LL GO BEAT IT OUT OF THEM!



OH NO YOU WON'T!

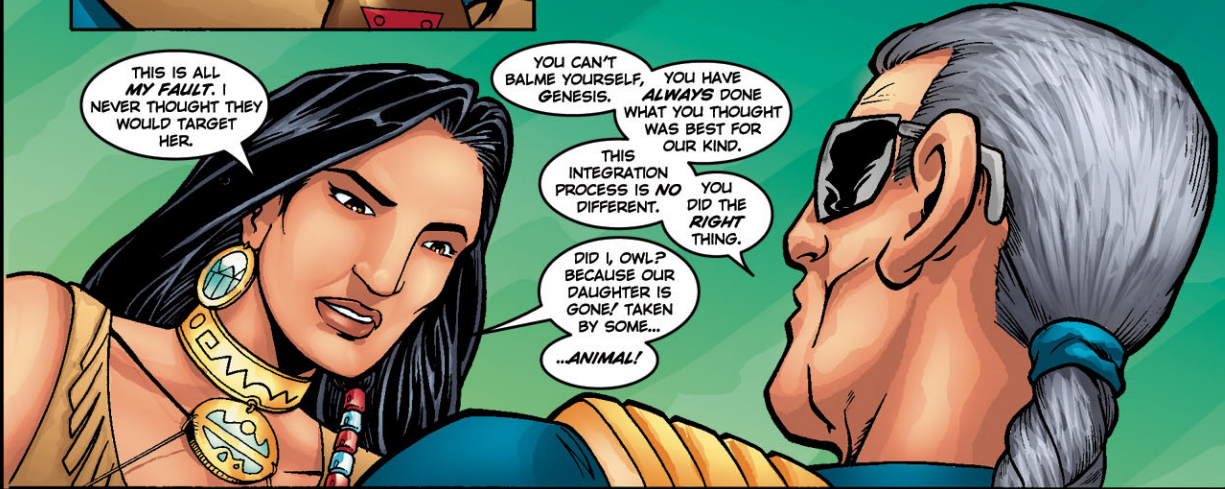


MANTIS, BOOMSLANG, GO DOWN TO THE HOLDING CELLS AND SEE WHAT YOU CAN GET OUT OF THEM.



"IF THIS IS A PLAN TO SPRING THEM..."

"...IT JUST MIGHT WORK."



THIS IS ALL MY FAULT. I NEVER THOUGHT THEY WOULD TARGET HER.

YOU CAN'T BALME YOURSELF, GENESIS. YOU HAVE ALWAYS DONE WHAT YOU THOUGHT WAS BEST FOR OUR KIND.

THIS INTEGRATION PROCESS IS NO DIFFERENT. YOU DID THE RIGHT THING.

DID I, OWLP BECAUSE OUR DAUGHTER IS GONE? TAKEN BY SOME... ANIMAL!



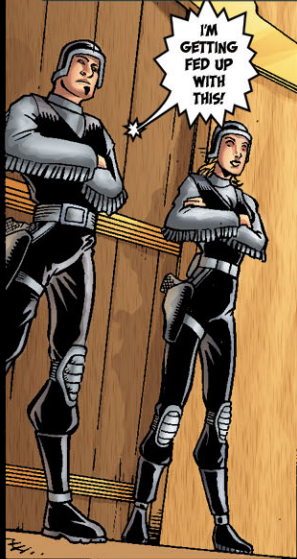
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WOULD DO WITHOUT HER.

GEN, DON'T TALK LIKE THAT.



THEN BRING OUR DAUGHTER BACK!

THE INTERROGATION



I'M GETTING FED UP WITH THIS!



FOR THE LAST TIME...

...WHERE IS GENESIS XIX?



I AIN'T TELLIN' YOU JACK, TRAITOR!



YEAH, KISS OUR RED BUTTS, YA SLIMES TRAITOR!

I DON'T THINK YOU UNDERSTAND. IF YOU DON'T COME UP WITH A NAME, THERE WILL BE NO TRADE FOR YOUR HIDES.



IF WE DON'T GET GENESIS BACK HERE SAFE AND SOUND... WE'LL SEND YOU BACK ONE LIMB AT A TIME!



LISTEN UP. WE DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT. AND IF WE DID, WE STILL WOULDN'T TELL YOU A THING. THEN YOU'LL BLEED!



AAAAHH!



ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT! I'LL TALK.



YOU'LL KEEP YOUR FRIGIN' TRAP SHUT, YA WUS!

YOU'RE A REAL TOUGH GUY WHEN I'M GETTING PUNCHED IN THE MOUTH.

I WAS THERE WHEN THAT GIRL WHIPPED YOUR CAN! YOU STARTED CRUIN' LIKE A HATCHLING!

SO SHUT YOUR FRIGIN' TRAP AND MASBE WE'LL GET OUTTA HERE.



I'LL GIVE YOU A NAME, BUT I DON'T KNOW IF HE'S RESPONSIBLE.



IF YOU DON'T SHUT YOUR WUS MOUTH, YOU'RE DEAD EITHER WAY.



SHUT YOUR HOLE!



SPEAK UP.



HIS NAME IS...
...CYRUS BOGG.



YOU'RE ONE DEAD FROG, NOW.

FORGET CYRUS BOGG!

HE'S THE BIGGEST SLAVE TRADER I KNOW. BESIDES, THAT FAT HEAD SPREAD A RUMOR THAT THE FIGHTS IN OUR CLUB ARE FIXED!



IF YOU REMEMBER CORRECTLY, HE ALMOST PUT US OUT OF BUSINESS!



HE ALMOST GOT US ALL KILLED.

TO HECK WITH CYRUS BOGG!

YEAH, TO HECK WITH CYRUS BOGG!

PIECE OF DUNG!



THAT'S GREAT. BUT I STILL HAVE ONE QUESTION:

WHO IN THE WORLD IS CYRUS BOGG?

CHAPTER 9

DIAMOND CYRUS BOGG MEETS BLOODBATH THE OUTLAW

CYRUS BOGG'S CASINO, BOGG CITY





SO,
CYRUS...



...I HEAR
SHIKARI
IS LOOKIN'
REALLY
GOOD.

SHIKARI IS
THE BEST THERE
IS, WAS, AND
EVER WILL BE.
BUT,
WE'RE NOT
TALKING ABOUT
HIM...



...WE'RE
TALKING ABOUT
SHIPPING.

I STILL DON'T
UNDERSTAND HOW
YOU CAN GUARANTEE
DELIVERIES.

NONE OF
THE OTHER
SHIPPERS CAN.

THE OTHER
SHIPPERS ONLY
USE THE
WATER WAYS.



MY LAVAGATORS
USE THE WATER
WAYS AND THE
LAVA RIVERS.
SO, NOT ONLY DO
I GUARANTEE DELIVERY,
I GUARANTEE WE'RE
FASTER THAN ANYONE
ELSE AROUND.

MOST OF THE STUFF I SHIP COMES FROM THE NORTHWEST CORNER OF THE VALLEY. THAT CARGO IS ALL FRUIT. ALL THE OTHER STUFF IS HUMANS AND I DO MOST OF THAT BY TRAIN.

THE ONLY AREA I HAVE TROUBLE WITH IS SUNNING HILLS 'CAUSE IT'S SURROUNDED BY LAVA ON THREE SIDES.

GOING AROUND IS A PAIN IN THE REAR.

NO PROBLEM.

I RUN ALL THE FERRIES TO AND FROM SUNNING HILLS.

I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN.

LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE A DEAL.



SOUNDS GOOD. LET'S DRINK ON IT.



YOU GOT IT.

HEY, WELLER, GET US A BOTTLE OF RUM AND TWO GLASSES.

LET ME ASK YOU SOMETHING. HOW DO YOU CONTROL THEM BIG OL' LAVAGATORS? THE WILD ONES?

THEY UNDERSTAND ME AND I UNDERSTAND THEM. I STILL HAVE A PROBLEM EVERY NOW AND THEN 'CAUSE THEY'RE ROCK STUPID. GET THIS:

I LOADED UP THREE OF 'EM A FEW WEEKS AGO OUTSIDE BORIS' FIELDS. I GO INSIDE FOR TWO MINUTES TO GET BORIS TO SIGN A FEW THINGS AND WHEN I COME OUT, THERE'S ONLY TWO OF 'EM.



THEY ATE THE OTHER ONE!! FRIGIN' MORONS.



THEY ATE THE OTHER ONE?

HOW YOU GONNA GUARANTEE DELIVERY WHEN THAT STUFF HAPPENS?



I TAKE CARE OF MY CUSTOMERS. I GAVE BORIS FREE DELIVERY FOR A MONTH AND I THREW IN SIX HUMANS FOR HIS TROUBLES.

THAT'S FREE LABOR. YOU CAN'T BEAT THAT!



HEY, CYRUS. WE CAUGHT THESE TWO COUNTING CARDS.

I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF BREAKING THEIR HANDS BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH THEM.



I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT 'CARD COUNTING' IS! WE WERE WINNING FAIR AND SQUARE.



CAN'T YOU SEE I'M TALKIN' BUSINESS?

SLAP

AND I KNOW AN'T NOBODY TOLD YOU THAT YOU COULD CALL ME CYRUS.

IT'S MR. BOGG TO YOU.

SORRY, MR. BOGG.



AS FOR YOU TWO, I DON'T TOLERATE THIEVERS!

THROW 'EM IN THE HOLE. I'LL DEAL WITH 'EM LATER.



FILTHY MAMMELS!



THUMP



ARE YOU CYRUS BOGG ?

WHO ARE YOU, HUMAN?

NO ONE OF CONSEQUENCE, SO ANSWER THE QUESTION.

I KNOW YOU. YOU'RE THE FILTHY HUMAN WHO KILLED MY CHAMELEON PIT FIGHTER, MORAC THE MAGNIFICENT.

THAT'S POSSIBLE.

POSSIBLE MY EYE! YOU'RE WEARING HIM AS A CAPE!



WE ALL MAKE CHOICES IN LIFE... HE MADE THE **WRONG** ONE.



YOU KNOW YOU GOT A REAL SET ON YOU, HUMAN. I DON'T THINK I'VE COME ACROSS YOUR KIND BEFORE.

I'M SURE YOU'VE NEVER COME ACROSS ME BEFORE 'CAUSE IF YOU HAD...

...I'D BE TALKIN' TO HIM AND WEARING A PAIR OF PURPLE BOOTS! YOU **STILL** HAVEN'T ANSWERED THE QUESTION.



ARE YOU CYRUS BOGG OR DID A SLUG RELIEVE HIMSELF IN A PINSTRIPED SUIT?

MY NAME IS DIAMOND CYRUS BOGG AND I RUN THIS FRIGIN' TOWN AND EVERYBODY IN IT!

I DON'T THINK YOU UNDERSTAND THAT THE ONLY THING KEEPING YOUR HEAD ON YOUR SHOULDERS IS SOMETHING I HAVE CALLED SELF-CONTROL.

IF I LOSE MY SELF-CONTROL, YOU LOSE YOUR HEAD. SO SHOW ME SOME FRIGIN' RESPECT, HUMAN!

NOW, BEFORE I HAVE YOU KILLED AS PART OF TONIGHT'S FLOOR SHOW...

...TELL ME, WHAT DO YOU WANT?



I BELIEVE THERE'S A BOUNTY ON THIS HYBRID'S HEAD. I'VE COME TO COLLECT IT.

TWO YEARS YOU BEEN CHASIN' THIS LOUSY MONGOOSE AND A HUMAN BRINGS HIM TO ME? YOU'RE FRIGIN' PATHETIC!



GAP



SO, SWAMPSCUM, YOU DON'T LOOK SO TOUGH NOW. TELL ME, HOW MANY TIMES YOU ROBBED MY CARGO SHIPS?

TEN?
TWENTYS?

IT'S MORE LIKE 48, YOU FAT PIECE OF SLUG DUNG!



CRASH



WE'LL CALL IT AN EVEN FIFTY. EITHER WAY YOU'LL DIE FOR IT, FURBALL.

WE HAVEN'T HAD A GOOD PUBLIC EXECUTION IN A WHILE. I LIKE 'EM. THEY SEND A NICE MESSAGE TO THE WORTHLESS DREGS OUT THERE.

WHAT MESSAGE WOULD THAT BE?



THE MESSAGE SEEMS PRETTY CLEAR TO ME. NOBODY, BUT NOBODY, MESSES WITH DIAMOND CYRUS BOGG!! TAKE HIS FURRY CARCASS AWAY!

YOU DON'T HAFTA WORRY ABOUT YOUR CARGO ANYMORE, ANYWAY.



EXCUSE ME, BUT I DON'T WORK FOR FREE. YOU PUT A BOUNTY ON THAT NEWBREED'S HEAD AND IT'S TIME TO PAY UP.



REWARDS ARE FOR NEW BREEDS ONLY! YOUR REWARD IS YOUR LIFE!

I LOATHE HUMANS, SO CONSIDER THIS A FAVOR.

NOW, BE GONE BEFORE I CHANGE MY MIND.

CYRUS' HENCHMEN MOVE IN ON THE HUMAN.



BAD CHOICE!



UNDERSTAND THIS FROG. I'M NOT ASKING YOU, I'M TELLING YOU!

PAY ME WHAT I'M OWED OR I'LL CHANGE YOUR MIND INTO A STAIN ON THE WALL BEHIND YOU!





YOU'RE DEAD, HUMAN!
DO YOU HEAR ME?
YOU'RE FRIGIN' **DEAD!**

WHAT'S THIS WORLD COMIN' TO?
FRIGIN' HUMANS. THEY'RE
A BUNCH OF FILTHY
ANIMALS!





CHAPTER 10

BOGG CITY P.D.



MARVELOUS. SPECTACULAR. DELICIOUS.



I THINK YOU LOOK SMASHING, MY FRIEND.

I THINK IT MAKES ME LOOK FAT.

THE MIRROR OR THE SUIT?



YOU CAN'T JUST COME BUSTING IN HERE LIKE THAT.

ACTUALLY, WE JUST DID!
ARE YOU GABBY?

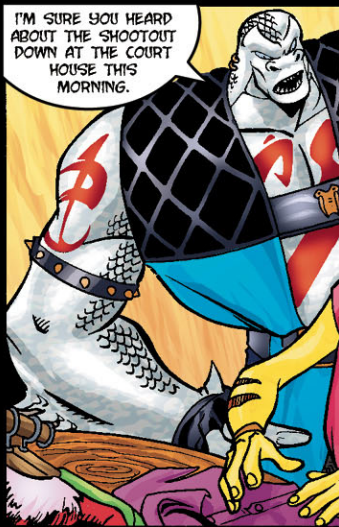


YES, BUT I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING WRONG.

MAKING BUTT-UGLY SUITS ISN'T ILLEGAL, BUT IT'S DEFINATELY WRONG.

YOU GOIN' OUTSIDE IN THAT?

GOOD LUCK!





HE WAS A FREELANCE GUS. FOR THE RIGHT MONEY, HE'D DO ANYTHING FOR ANYONE.

HE HAD A GAMBLING PROBLEM. A REAL RACE JUNKY. HE SPENT MOST OF HIS TIME AT THE HIPPODOME.

THAT'S ALL I KNOW. I SWEAR.



YOU DONE GOOD, GABBY.

I'M SURE YOU'LL KEEP THE WEALTHY FOLKS IN BOGG CITY LOOKIN' LIKE MORONS FOR YEARS TO COME.



KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK.



BULLIED BY COPS? I THINK IT'S TIME FOR A NICE LONG VACATION.

CHAPTER 11

THE PLAN

SHADOWHUNTER HEADQUARTERS, ETHERIA



TAKE THIS. THE LESS HUMAN YOU LOOK, THE BETTER.

IT'S ONE BIG BLIND SPOT!

VENIN, JUST TAKE THE DARN HELMET.

LISTEN UP, EVERYONE. THIS IS FOR REAL.

THE NEWBREED WE'RE LOOKING FOR CALLS HIMSELF **DIAMOND CYRUS BOGG**.

OVER THE PAST TEN YEARS HE HAS TAKEN OVER CONTROL OF BOGG CITY. HE USED TO BE KNOWN AS 'CYRUS THE RUNT', BUT HE HAS SINCE ASSUMED THE **BOGG** NAME TO MARK HIS TERRITORY.

IT SEEMS THE ETHERIAN INTEGRATION IS GIVING THE NEWBREEDS ON THE JUNGLE FLOOR ANOTHER OPTION TO LIVING UNDER HIS RULE, AND HE IS NONE TO PLEASED.

HIS ABILITY TO ORCHESTRATE THIS ABDUCTION SHOULD LET YOU KNOW WHAT KIND OF RESOURCES HE HAS AT HIS COMMAND.

NOW, IT'S BEEN 20 YEARS SINCE THE **SHADOWHUNTERS** PATROLLED THE JUNGLE FLOOR, AND A LOT HAS CHANGED.

WE FOUND OUT ABOUT CYRUS TWENTY-SOME ODD YEARS AGO.

HE WAS PRETTY SMALL TIME BACK THEN, BUT HE WAS HOARDING A LOT OF HUMANS.

A RUMOR SPREAD THAT HE HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE ABDUCTION OF GENESIS XVII TEN YEARS EARLIER, SO WE WENT TO CHECK HIM OUT.

"CONDOR AND I WERE ON THE TEAM SENT TO TAKE HIM DOWN, BUT SOME HOW HE FOUND OUT ABOUT OUR MISSION. WE THOUGHT WE HAD HIM CORNERED..."

"... BUT WHEN I OPENED A DOOR TO HIS LAIR I SAW A WHITE FLASH. IT WAS THE LAST THING I EVER SAW."

"I'M STILL NOT EXACTLY SURE WHAT BLINDED ME, BUT I KNOW CYRUS HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT."

THE REPTILES RAN THE SHOW. THEY HAD A UNITED ARMY THAT WAS EXTREMELY OPPRESSIVE, BUT AT LEAST THEY WERE PREDICTABLE.

THE SHOW IS STILL RUN BY THE REPTILES, BUT THEY ARE NO LONGER UNITED. THERE ARE MANY SECTS FIGHTING FOR CONTROL OF BOGG CITY AND ITS NEIGHBORING AREAS LIKE THE MAFIA OF THE OLD WORLD. FEUDING FAMILIES, EACH MORE RUTHLESS THAN THE LAST.

CYRUS BOGG IS ONE OF THE WORST OF THEM.

THIS HYBRID IS ONE OF THE MOST ABUSIVE HUMAN SLAVE OWNERS WE KNOW OF. HE DOES NOT LIKE HUMANS AND DEMONSTRATES IT EVERY CHANCE HE GETS.

IF HE DOES HAVE GENESIS XIX, WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME.

YOU NEED TO UNDERSTAND THAT THE NEW BREEDS THAT LIVE IN THESE TOWNS ARE FED ALL KINDS OF ANTI-HUMAN PROPOGANDA. THEY ARE TALIGHT THAT WE ARE EVIL CREATURES THAT BRING DEATH WITH US WHEREVER WE GO.

THEY'RE RIGHT!

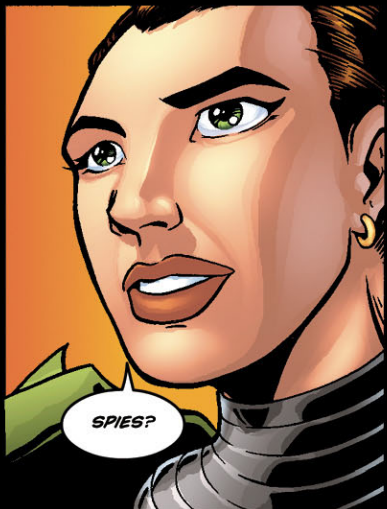


THE POINT IS THEY FEAR YOU. THAT MAKES THEM MORE LIKELY TO ATTACK, SO STAY ALERT.



HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL THIS, KNIGHTOWL?

ALTHOUGH WE HAVEN'T MADE OUR PRESENCE FELT ON THE JUNGLE FLOOR FOR TWO DECADES, WE STILL MAINTAIN... RELATIONSHIPS... WITH SEVERAL NEWBREED OPERATIVES.



SPIES?



YES. WHERE DO YOU THINK WE GOT VAL AND BOOMSLANG FROM?

NEWBREEDS HAVE BEEN SPYING FOR ETHERIA FOR A LONG TIME. I CAN ASSURE YOU THE INFORMATION THEY PROVIDED US WITH HAS SAVED US ON MORE THAN ONE OCCASION.

THEY WILL BE THE KEY TO OUR SUCCESS.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



VAL WILL ACT AS OUR OWNER. THIS WILL MAKE OTHER NEWBREEDS LESS APT TO ATTACK.

I KNOW MY WAY AROUND THE JUNGLE FLOOR AND I KNOW CYRUS BOGG.

NO WAY YOU CAN GO BACK TO BOGG CITY WITHOUT THE TOMATO-HEAD BROTHERS. SOMEONE WOULD KNOW YOU SET THEM UP. YOU'D BE MORE VALUABLE HERE. YOU'LL STAY ONLINE WITH ECHO. YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF THE TERRAIN AND LIFE IN BOGG CITY WILL BE CRITICAL TO THIS MISSION.



YOU HAFTA BE KIDDING ME. I SAY WE RIDE INTO BOGG CITY AND TEAR THE PLACE APART UNTIL WE FIND WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR.



THAT'S A GREAT PLAN, IF YOU DON'T MIND GETTING YOURSELF KILLED.

IF WE WANT TO SAVE GENESIS, WE HAVE TO GET IN AND OUT OF BOGG CITY WITHOUT ANYBODY NOTICING. IN ORDER TO DO THAT WE HAVE TO ASSUME THE ROLE OF VALKYRIE'S SLAVES.

THEN WHAT?





VENIN IS RIGHT.

WHAT IF THE TOMATO HEADS ARE JUST LOOKING TO LAY SOME HEAT ON CYRUS?



IT DOESN'T MATTER IF CYRUS HAS HER OR NOT.

THIS ISN'T AN INVESTIGATION, IT'S A POWER PLAY. IF HE HAS HER, HE'LL TRADE HIS LIFE FOR HERS.

AND IF HE DOESN'T, HE HAS THE MEANS TO FIND OUT WHO DOES.

I KNOW IT'S NOT THE GREATEST PLAN IN THE WORLD, BUT THERE IS NO PROTOCOL FOR A MISSION LIKE THIS. GENESIS XIX IS MY ONLY DAUGHTER AND THIS OLD WARRIOR IS GOING TO BOGG CITY TO GET HER. BUT I CAN'T DO IT ALONE.

IT COULD GET REALLY UGLY IF WE'RE NOT LIMITED. I WOULDN'T BLAME ANY OF YOU FOR BACKING OUT OF THE MISSION, BUT IF YOU'RE GOING TO LEAVE, LEAVE NOW, 'CAUSE YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO CHANGE YOUR MIND LATER.



THANK YOU. THANK YOU ALL.

I'M GOING WITH YOU, TOO, OWL.

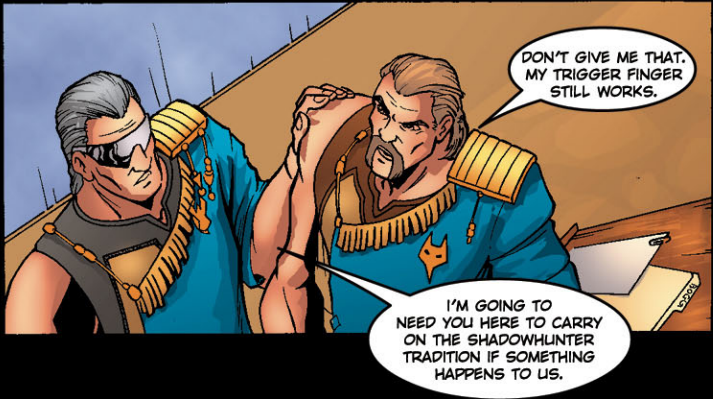
GREAT. ANYONE ELSE WANNA COME?

LET'S ALL BRING A FRIEND.



THAT'S ENOUGH, VENIN!

JACKAL, YOU KNOW THERE IS NO ONE I'D RATHER HAVE BACKING US UP THAN YOU, BUT WITH YOUR LEG THE WAY IT IS, IT'S JUST NOT AN OPTION ANYMORE. I'M SORRY.



DON'T GIVE ME THAT. MY TRIGGER FINGER STILL WORKS.

I'M GOING TO NEED YOU HERE TO CARRY ON THE SHADOWHUNTER TRADITION IF SOMETHING HAPPENS TO US.



I WOULD RATHER DIE FIGHTING ON THE JUNGLE FLOOR.



WELCOME TO THE JUNGLE



THIS IS RIDICULOUS. THE FOLIAGE IS TOO THICK TO STAY AIRBORNE.



I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS. ACCORDING TO BOOMSLANG WE SHOULD HAVE BEEN AT THE RING OF DREGS BY NOW.



I'LL CHECK IN. ECHO, THIS IS CONDOR. DO YOU COPY?



I'M HERE, CONDOR. GO AHEAD.

I THINK WE'RE LOST. WE FOLLOWED BOOMSLANG'S DIRECTIONS, BUT THERE IS NOTHING AROUND HERE BUT SWAMP. THE FOLIAGE IS GETTING TOO THICK TO MOVE.

CONDOR, THIS IS BOOMSLANG. IF YOU FOLLOWED MY DIRECTIONS YOU'RE IN THE RIGHT PLACE. YOU'RE PROBABLY OVER THE RING OF DREGS RIGHT NOW.



LOOK FOR HOLES IN THE TREES. YOU WILL EVENTUALLY FIND A PASSAGE.

WE'LL START LOOKING, CONDOR OUT.



WHAT ARE WE LOOKING FOR?

A HOLE IN A TREE THAT SERVES AS A PASSAGE TO THE UNDERGROUND.

WHICH TREE?

I DON'T KNOW.



THIS BOOMSLANG IS A PIECE OF WORK. I KNEW WE SHOULD HAVE TAKEN THE RIVER TO BOGG CITY.

BOOMSLANG SAID THE COAST OF BOGG CITY IS HEAVILY PATROLLED. HE SAID THERE'S NO WAY TO GET ASHORE WITHOUT BEING SEEN.

I DON'T CARE WHAT HE SAYS HE KNOWS. BEING STUCK OUT HERE IN THIS SWAMP SHOWS ME THAT HE DOESN'T KNOW SQUAT.



YOU CAN SEE THE SHORE OF BOGG CITY FROM THE TIP OF SHEBA'S PENINSULA SO TRUST ME WHEN I TELL YOU IT IS VERY WELL GUARDED.

YOU'RE TAKING THIS MASTER THING WAY TOO FAR.

SO WHY DON'T THE TWO OF YOU SHUT UP AND START LOOKING FOR THE UNDERGROUND PASSAGE.

YOU TELL ME TO SHUT UP AGAIN AND I'LL DROWN YOU RIGHT HERE, FREAK.



I'D LIKE TO SEE THAT.

I'D LIKE TO SHOW IT TO YOU!

BOTH OF YOU SHUT UP AND START LOOKING FOR A PASSAGE TO THE UNDERGROUND TOWNS.



I WAS GONNA MAKE YOU ONE...

...SHAPED LIKE HIM!!

ANYTIME, FREAK!



ENOUGH!

THIS IS THE LAST PLACE TO START FIGHTING AMONGST OURSELVES. THE ONLY THING WE SHOULD BE WORRIED ABOUT IS GETTING TO THE UNDERGROUND. THAT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN IF WE'RE STANDING AROUND HERE.



WHAT THE ?



I DON'T RECALL BOOMSLANG MENTIONING THIS PART OF THE MISSION.



BIAM BIAM

WHAT ARE THESE THINGS?

THEY WON'T DIE!

BIAM BIAM

THEY LOOK LIKE THEY'RE ALREADY DEAD.



WHATEVER THEY ARE, THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM!



THEY'RE TAKING US DOWN!!
CONDOR, WARN ECHO!



CONDOR?



THEY'RE TOO POWERFUL!



?

CHOKE ON THIS, FREAK!



VAL, GRAB MY HAND...



...WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE!



*



BECAUSE I WANTED TO DROWN YOU.



DON'T GET TOO COMFORTABLE. WE STILL GOTTA FIND A PASSAGE TO THE UNDERGROUND.

MAYBE LATER. RIGHT NOW I'M TOO TIRED.

IF THERE IS ANY CHANCE OF SAVING THE OTHERS, WE HAFIA DO IT FAST!

ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

I'M OKAY. BUT HOW COME YOU SAVED ME?

ANSTIME, FREAK!