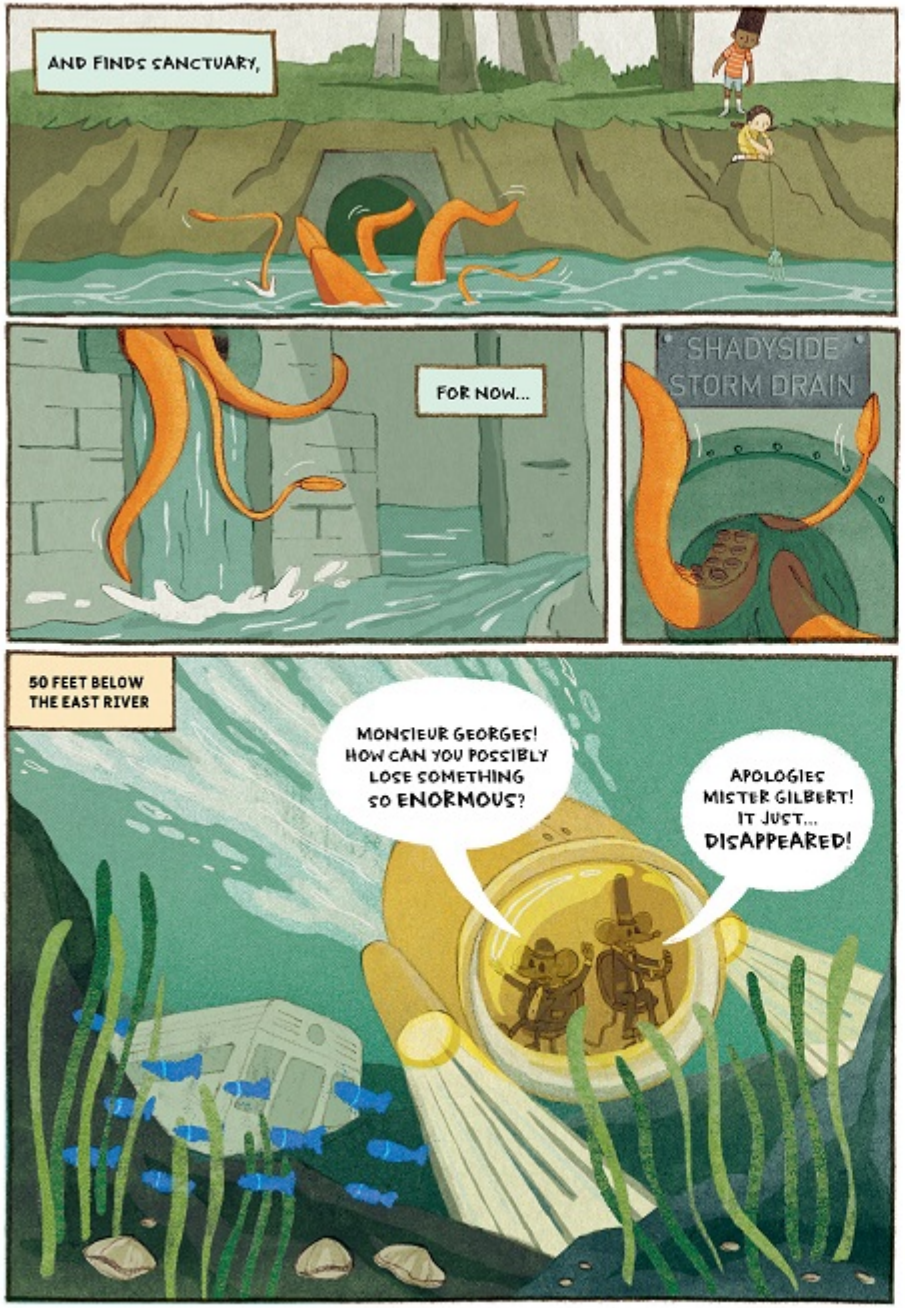
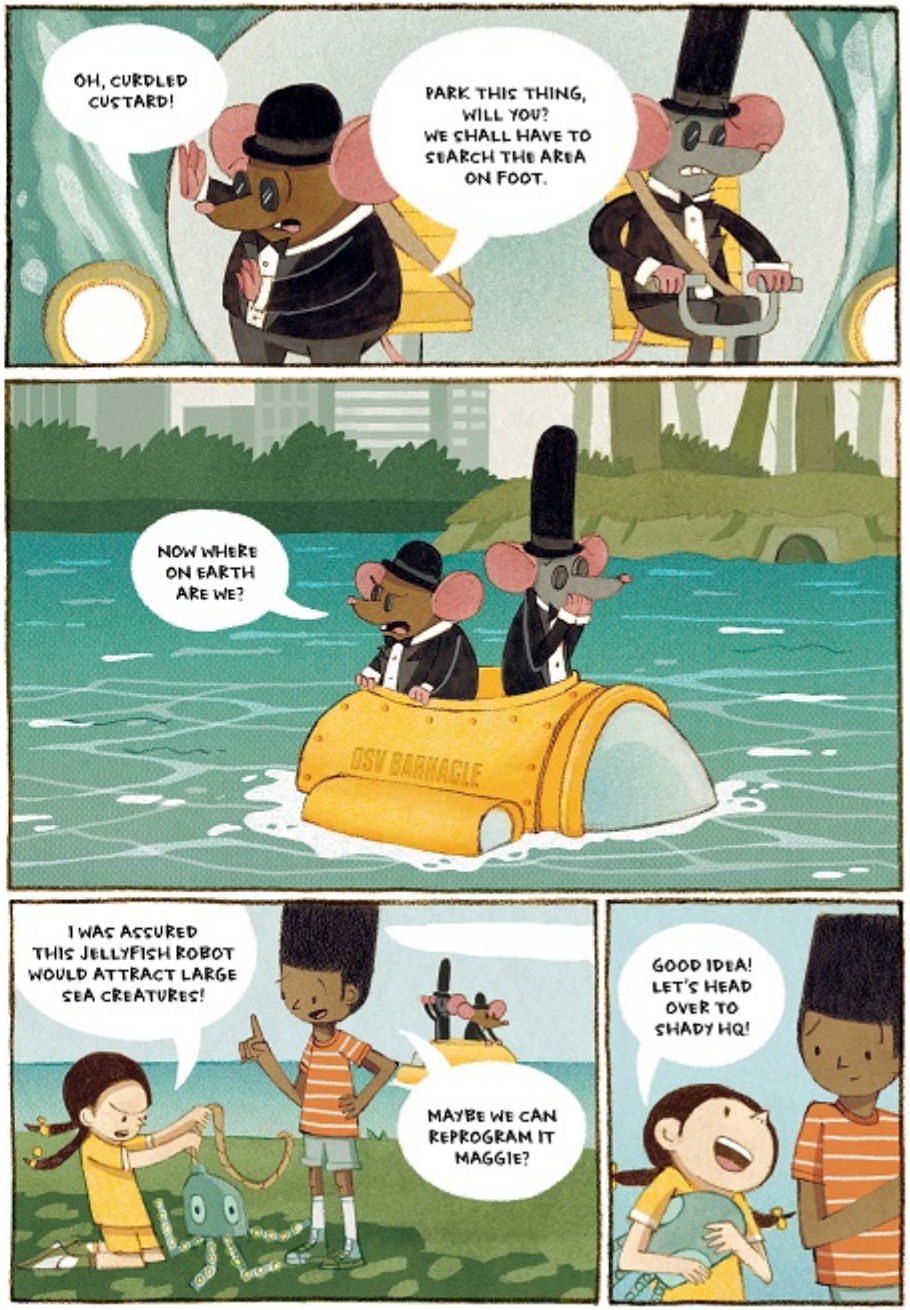
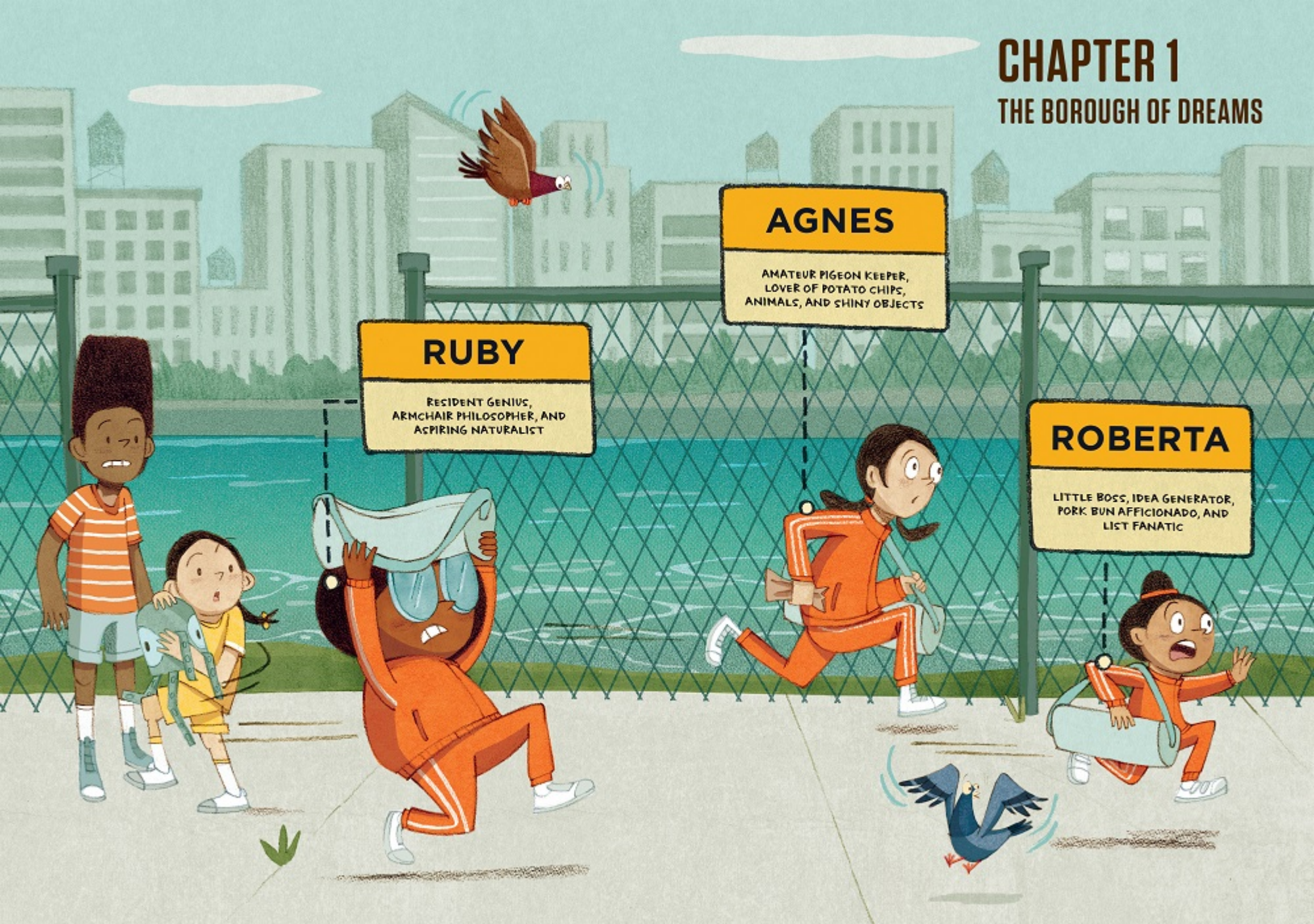

AND FINDS SANCTUARY,
FOR NOW...
SHADYSIDE STORM DRAIN
50 FEET BELOW THE EAST RIVER
MONSIEUR GEORGES! HOW CAN YOU POSSIBLY LOSE SOMETHING SO ENORMOUS?
APOLOGIES MISTER GILBERT! IT JUST... DISAPPEARED!


OH, CURDLED CUSTARD!
PARK THIS THING, WILL YOU? WE SHALL HAVE TO SEARCH THE AREA ON FOOT.
NOW WHERE ON EARTH ARE WE?
DSV BARNACLE
I WAS ASSURED THIS JELLYFISH ROBOT WOULD ATTRACT LARGE SEA CREATURES!
MAYBE WE CAN REPROGRAM IT MAGGIE?
GOOD IDEA! LET'S HEAD OVER TO SHADY HQ!

CHAPTER 1

THE BOROUGH OF DREAMS

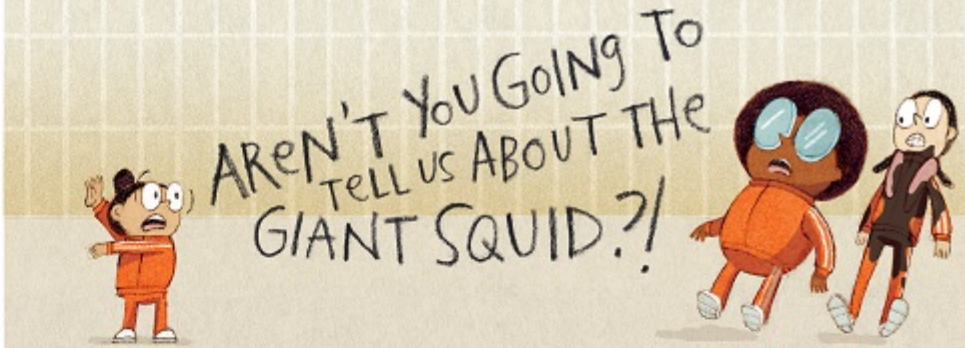



HUG!


HEY GUYS!


AGNES!
YOU'RE ALIVE!


WHY ARE YOU COVERED IN BLACK OOZE?
WELL, I RAN INTO THE PEANUT BUTTER MAFIA...


AREN'T YOU GOING TO TELL US ABOUT THE GIANT SQUID?!


SPLAT!




HE INKS WHEN HE HEARS LOUD NOISES.


I QUICKLY WROTE DOWN STUFF HE REMEMBERS...
THE TALE OF EL CYD
BY AGNES


I DIDN'T KNOW YOU SPOKE SQUID.
IT'S SURPRISINGLY CLOSE TO PIGEON.


OF COURSE IT IS.