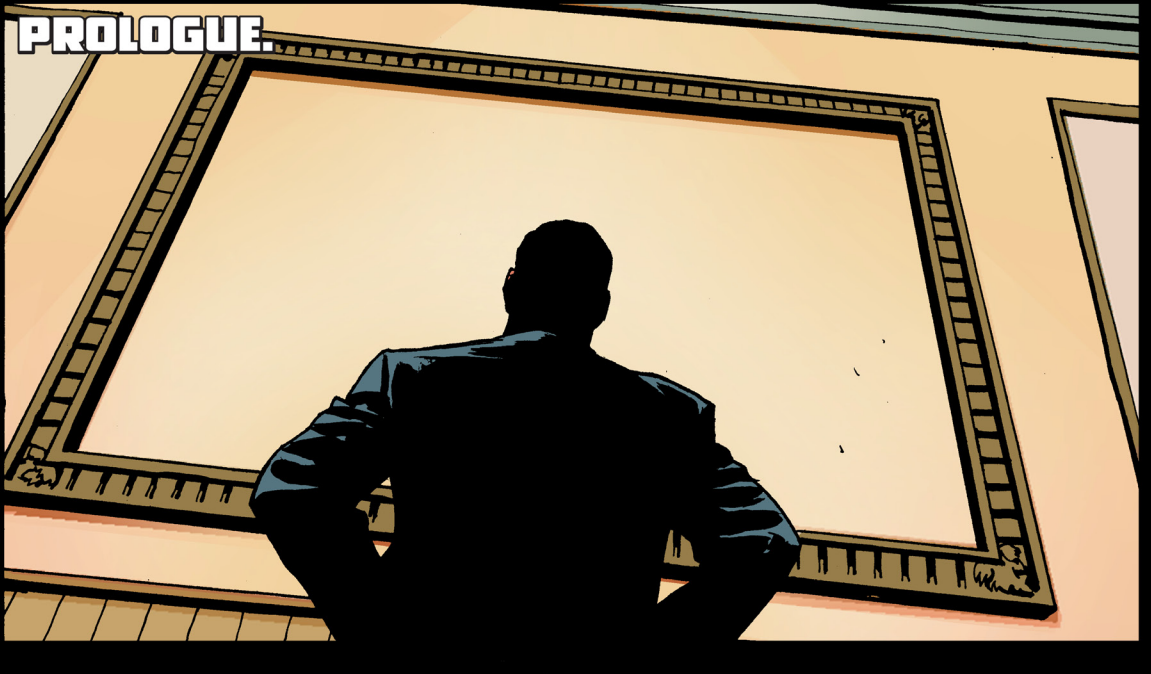


PROLOGUE.



THE THIEF AND HIS APPRENTICE.



CELIA,
SOME HELP
HERE.

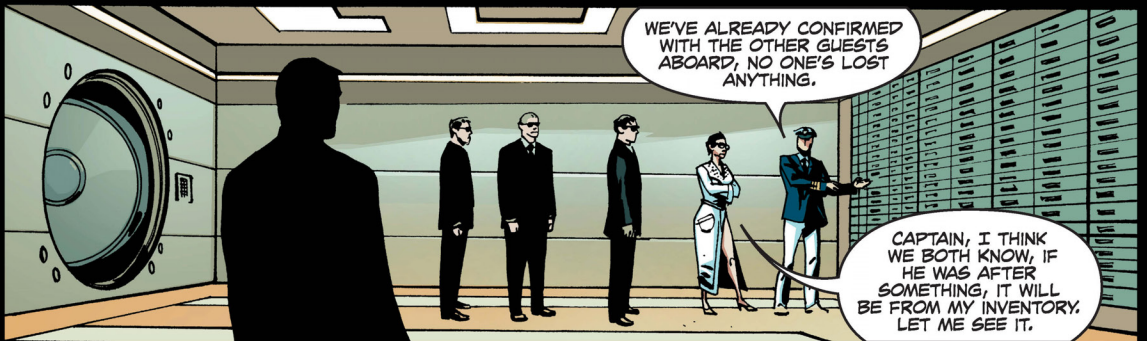
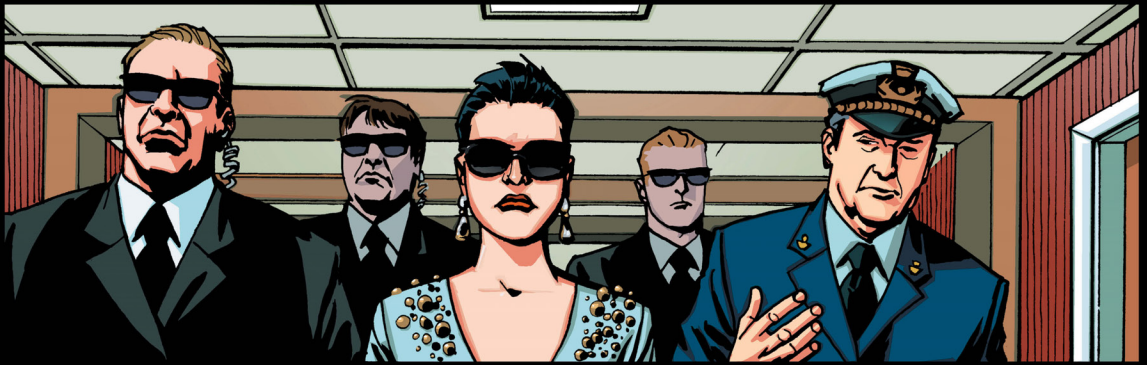
OF COURSE,
REDMOND.
LIGHTS.

NO,
WAIT--

NICE TRY,
ASSHOLE.
DON'T EVEN
THI--!

THUMP!

DON'T SHOOT,
FELLAS. I
SURRENDER.





CAPTAIN, WHEN I CAME ABOARD THIS VESSEL I MADE VERY CLEAR JUST HOW PRECIOUS THAT CARGO WAS. YOU ASSURED ME THAT NO ONE COULD GAIN UNAUTHORIZED ACCESS TO YOUR SAFE. AND NOW, I AM LOOKING AT A MAN WHO YOU SAY HAS GAINED UNAUTHORIZED ACCESS TO YOUR SAFE.



OF COURSE... OF COURSE YOU CAN'T. I FORGET SOMETIMES HOW MUCH... SIMPLER THINGS ARE IN MY COUNTRY.



I'LL TAKE HIM HOME WITH ME.