Greystone Inn Comics

53

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Evil inc.

SMARTPHONE EDITION

LONG-LOST FIENDS

The past never seems to stay there

By
Brad Guigar

Colors by
Alex Heberling

EVIL INC

LONG-LOST FIENDS

By BRAD J. GUIGAR

Colors by ALEX HEBERLING

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ONE YEAR LATER...

FACE IT, TIGER... YOU HIT THE JACKPOT.

WE HIT THE JACKPOT.

BREAKING INTO THE FORTUNE 500 IS NO SMALL FEAT.

SPEAKING OF WHICH, I'VE GOT ABOUT SIX HOURS ON THESE HEELS...

...BEFORE I CRY "UNCLE."

I'VE MADE RESERVATIONS AT AMUSE-PÉTEZ.

SHALL WE?

COMING SOON: GOLDEN CHOPSTICK

THE SILVER [illegible]ENCY

NEW LOCATION

HOLDIN' OUT FOR A HERO? ORDER OUT FOR ONE!

SILVER AGE

I HAVE TO ADMIT...
WHEN I FIRST MET YOU
IN YOUR STRIP-MALL OFFICE,
I DID NOT EXPECT TO BE
TOASTING YOUR SUCCESS
OVER CHAMPAGNE.

OUR SUCCESS.

WHEN YOU JOINED THE SILVER AGENCY...

I WENT FROM A THIRD-TIER TALENT AGENT TO A SUPER-POWER BROKER.

SINCE THEN, I'VE SIGNED DOZENS OF SUPERHEROES AS SECURITY GUARDS, PRIVATE INVESTIGATORS, RESCUE TEAMS...

SPEAKING OF WHICH...

HOW'S YOUR ONGOING GIG AS SENATOR MAXTER'S BODYGUARD?

GOOD.

I THINK HE'S GOT A CHANCE AT THE PRESIDENCY.

I EVEN OPENED UP A WHOLE NEW DIVISION:

SUPER-POWERED ENTERTAINMENT

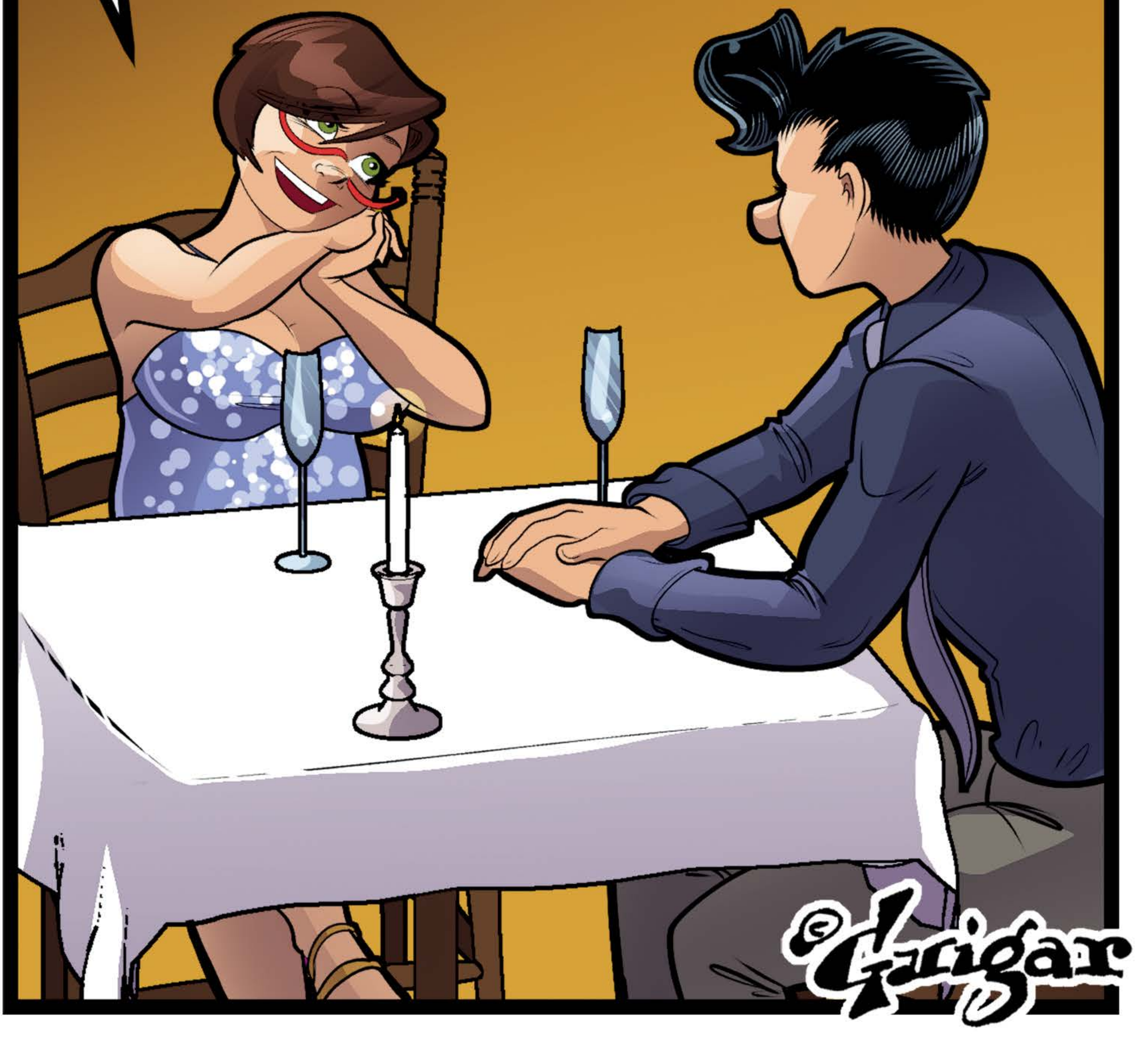
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU CONVINCED ANYONE TO **DO** THAT.



"WHEN'S THE LAST TIME YOU GOT TO USE YOUR SUPER POWERS AND GET CAKE?"

IT'S BEEN QUITE A YEAR!

OUR NEW OFFICE IS IN A SWANK, DOWNTOWN HI-RISE...



Grigar

"AND I'VE BEEN ABLE TO MOVE MY DAD BACK INTO HIS OWN APARTMENT."

Y'KNOW... IF JUSTICE LTD ASKED ME TO COME BACK, I'M NOT SURE I'D GO...

YOU'D BETTER NOT.

I'M PLANNING TO PLACE A BID FOR THE CITY SUPERHERO CONTRACT.

HELL...

MOST OF YOUR FORMER COLLEAGUES ARE MOONLIGHTING FOR ME **ALREADY!**

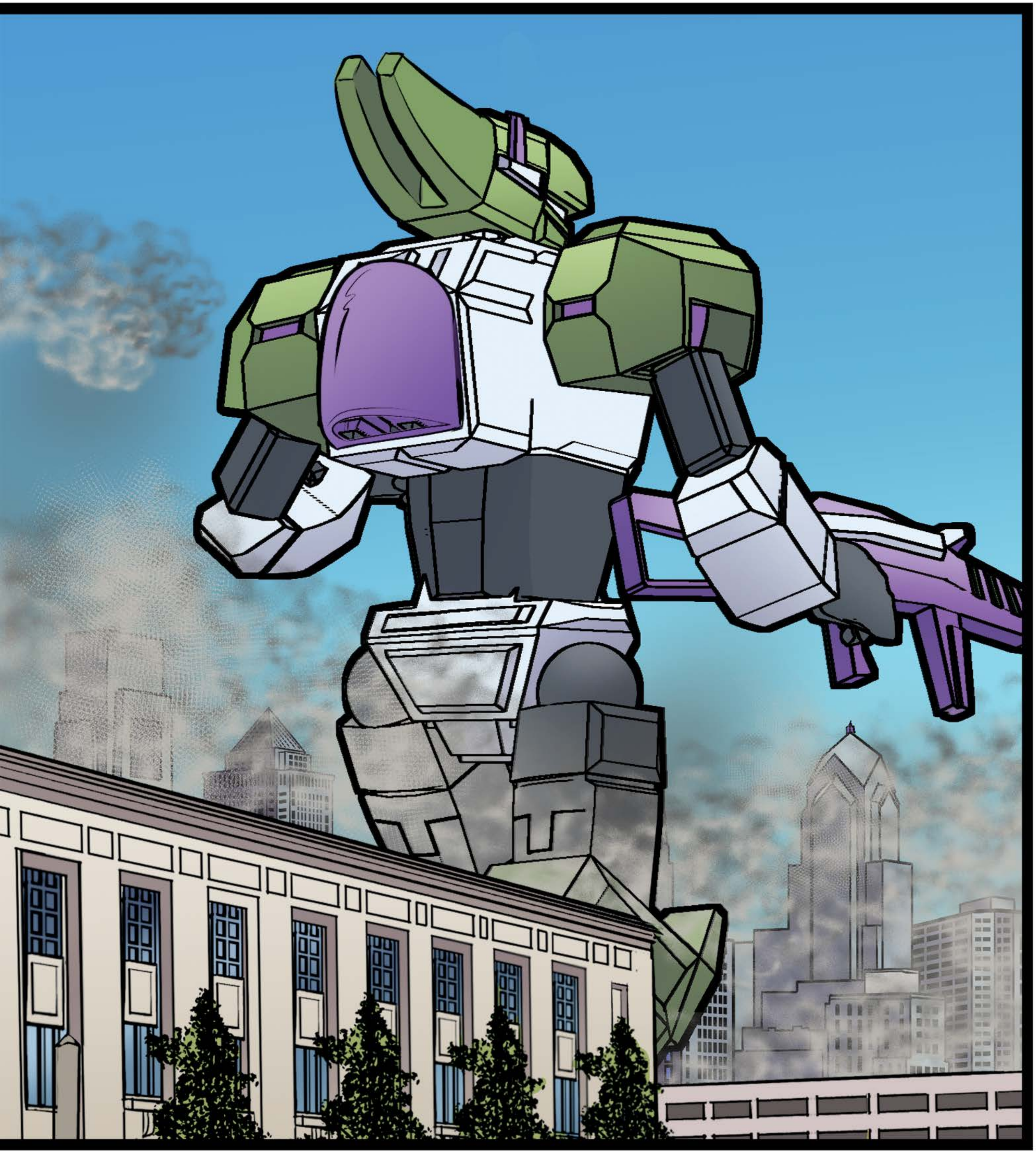
YOU HAVE REACHED JUSTICE LTD...

YOUR CALL IS VERY IMPORTANT TO US...

PLEASE LEAVE YOUR NAME, ADDRESS AND PHONE NUMBER AT THE SOUND OF THE

ARRGGH

IONNAIRE HALL



AS LONG AS WE'RE CELEBRATING THE **ACHIEVEMENTS** OF LAST YEAR...

I WANNA THANK YOU.

CAP...

"I NEED TO SAY IT.
I WENT THROUGH
A VERY DARK TIME."

HEEEEEREEE I COME TO SAVE THE DAAAAAY!

THE DAY ENDED ABOUT SIX HOURS AGO, SWEETIE...

COME ON... YOU CAN SLEEP IT OFF IN THE GUEST BEDROOM.

LOOK! UP IN THE SKY!

WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO YOURSELF?

You're right.

Looking up is a dizzy thing.

WHUMP

YOU NEED TO GET IT TOGETHER.

YOU'RE THROWING OUT THE FIRST PITCH AT THE FAIRMOUNT LITTLE LEAGUE OPENING GAME TOMORROW.

THE WHOLE CITY **LOVES** YOU.

Cassie...?

why doesn't **she?**

HERE'S A BETTER QUESTION, HERO...

WHY DON'T **YOU?!**

I'M NOT PROUD OF SOME OF THE STUFF I DID WHILE I WAS GETTING OVER HER.

©Garfield

AND I'M SORRY FOR WHAT I PUT YOU THROUGH.

ANYTHING FOR MY STAR CLIENT!

HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED DATING SOMEONE WHO **WASN'T** A "CAPE"?

"Heh. IT'S FUNNY YOU MENTION THAT, CASSIE. MY FATHER SAID THE SAME THING..."

tinder

MARCHING SOCIETY

IN FACT...

HE SUGGESTED THAT I SHOULD START DATING

Beedle dee Deedle dee Doo

KAT. DR
DRAT.
AT. DE

I...

I HAVE TO GO.

HI, CHARLIE.

HEYA, MS. CRUZ.

LOTSA NOISE AT YOUR PLACE TONIGHT.

TAXI

MADELINE? I'M HERE.

MS. CRUZ, I CAN'T KEEP DOING THIS.

I QUIT.

BUT...
BUT...

I KNOW THIS IS A SPECIAL SITUATION.

AND I APPRECIATE THE EXTRA MONEY...

HOM

HEAL

CAR

BUT I JUST... CAN'T ANYMORE.

THAT'S OK. I UNDERSTAND.

HERE'S A LITTLE SOMETHING EXTRA FOR YOUR TROUBLE.

please

DON'T SAY ANYTHING...

I WON'T.

I DON'T THINK ANYONE WOULD **BELIEVE** ME IF I **DID**...

HOME

HEALTH CARE

sigh

HELLO, MOTHER...

LATER THAT NIGHT...

STRUCK OUT AGAIN, eh?

©Garfield

WHAT ARE **YOU** DOIN' UP?

I GOT SENT TO CLEAN UP A **SILVER AGENCY** MESS.

MESS?

Yeah.

I GUESS THERE WAS THIS BUILDING SCHEDULED FOR DEMOLITION...

DON'T TELL ME...

YUP. GOT THE ADDRESS WRONG.

DIDJA GET THERE IN TIME?

I ARRIVED JUST BEFORE **WRECKING BALLS** BROUGHT DOWN A FOUR-STORY APARTMENT BUILDING.

WRECKING BALLS?!

THERE WERE **TWO GUYS** ON THE JOB?!

UM...

NO...

"... JUST ONE.
THAT WAS HIS NAME."

HOW IS THIS EVEN CONSIDERED A SUPER POWER??

CASSIE'S GOING TO HAVE A PUBLIC RELATIONS NIGHTMARE ON HER HANDS IN THE MORNING.

AND THAT'S ON TOP OF WHATEVER MADE HER LEAVE IN A RUSH TONIGHT!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT HER.

...THAT LADY HAS A GOOD HEAD ON HER SHOULDERS.

—AND WHAT'S BELOW HER SHOULDERS AIN'T BAD, EITHER!

DON'T BE A PIG.

BESIDES... SINCE **WHEN** ARE YOU ON "TEAM CASSIE"?

SINCE **LAST WEEK,** WHEN SHE SIGNED ME.

YOU'RE DOING GIGS FOR THE SILVER AGENCY?!

ON A LIMITED BASIS.

MY PRIORITY IS STILL JUSTICE LTD.

AFTER I HEARD HOW MUCH **CAKE** ELASTIC MAN WAS GETTING...

I KINDA **HAD** TO!

YOU **KNOW** HE'S NOT TALKING ABOUT ACTUAL **CAKE**, RIGHT?

LATER, AT THE NEW SILVER AGENCY HEADQUARTERS

NO, MS. MAYOR, WE CANNOT CONFIRM THAT THE SCROTUM IN QUESTION WAS ONE OF OURS...

MS. CRUZ...

©Grigar

...WE NEED TO TALK!

WHAT TH-?!

WHERE'S JEREMY?!

I'M SORRY, MA'AM.

MS. VELOUR JUST RUSHED PAST ME!

WAIT.

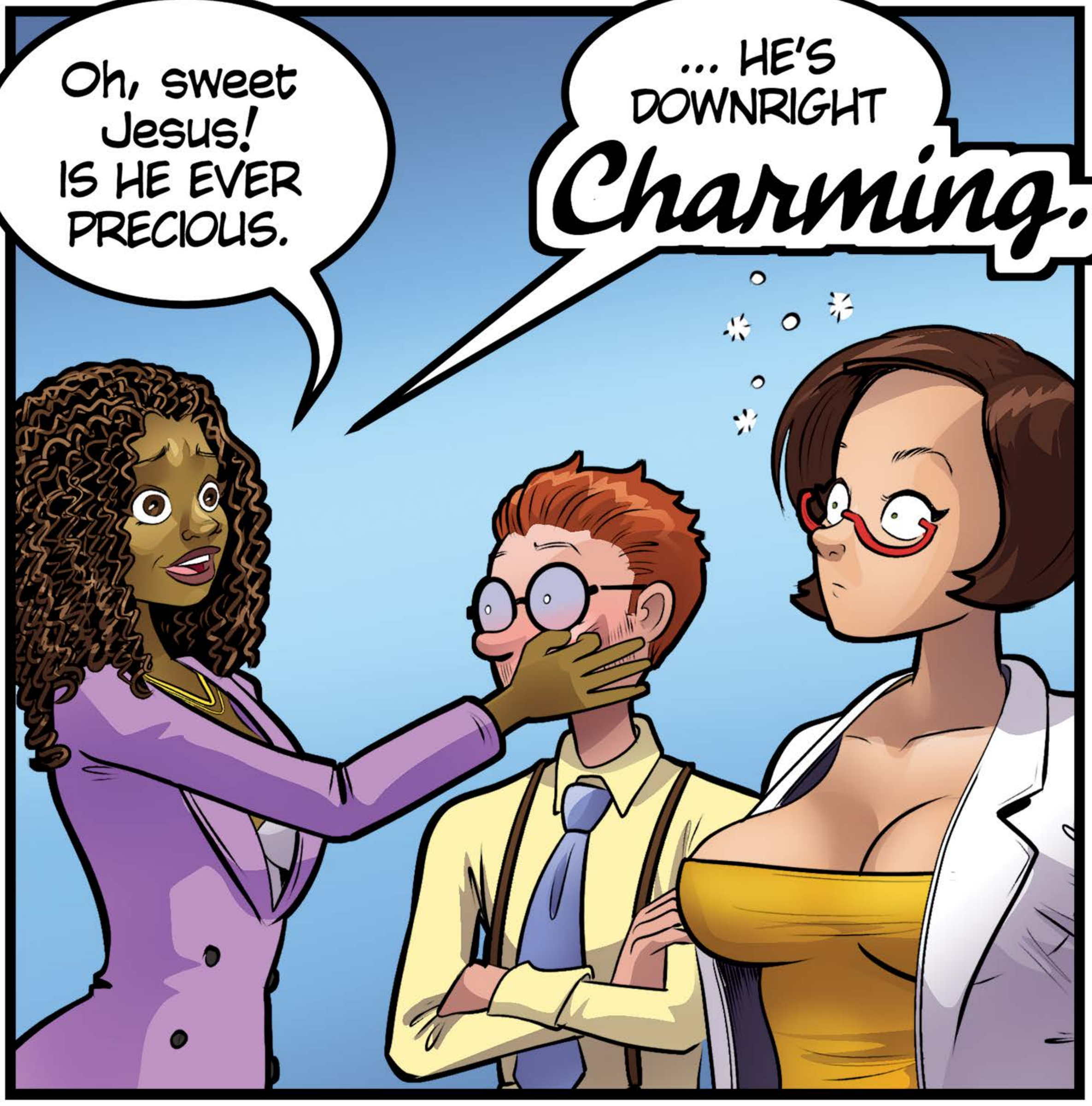
THIS IS YOUR SECRETARY?!

YOU GO, GIRL BOSS.

SHALL I ALERT THE AUTHORITIES?

Oh, sweet Jesus! IS HE EVER PRECIOUS.

... HE'S DOWNRIGHT *Charming.*



AND WE BOTH KNOW HOW DEVASTATING **CHARM** CAN BE.

DON'T WE?

JEREMY, CANCEL MY ELEVEN-THIRTY APPOINTMENT AND GIVE US THE ROOM.

THIS IS VERY SIMPLE: WE'RE GOING LIVE WITH THE STORY IN A FEW DAYS.

SINCE THIS COULD VERY WELL **BRING DOWN** THE SILVER AGENCY...

IT'S ONLY FAIR WE GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO COMMENT.

I DON'T THINK ANYONE WILL BE INTERESTED.

LET'S FACE IT: PEOPLE HAVE A LOT ON THEIR MINDS.

IS THAT YOUR COMMENT?

PLEASE TELL ME THAT'S YOUR COMMENT.

GET. OUT.

JEREMY, WHEN THIS PLACE FILES FOR BANKRUPTCY, I WANT YOU TO CALL ME.

I'LL **NEVER** WORK FOR YOU.

TAKE THE CARD, JEREMY.

GOOD BOY.

YOU MAY NEVER WORK FOR ME...

BUT I **DEFINITELY** WORK FOR **YOU.**

JEREMY, I WANT YOU TO ASSIGN ONE OF OUR DETECTIVES TO INVESTIGATE YASMINE VELOUR.

WHAT ABOUT **ME**, MA'AM?

I ALREADY INVESTIGATED YOU, JEREMY.

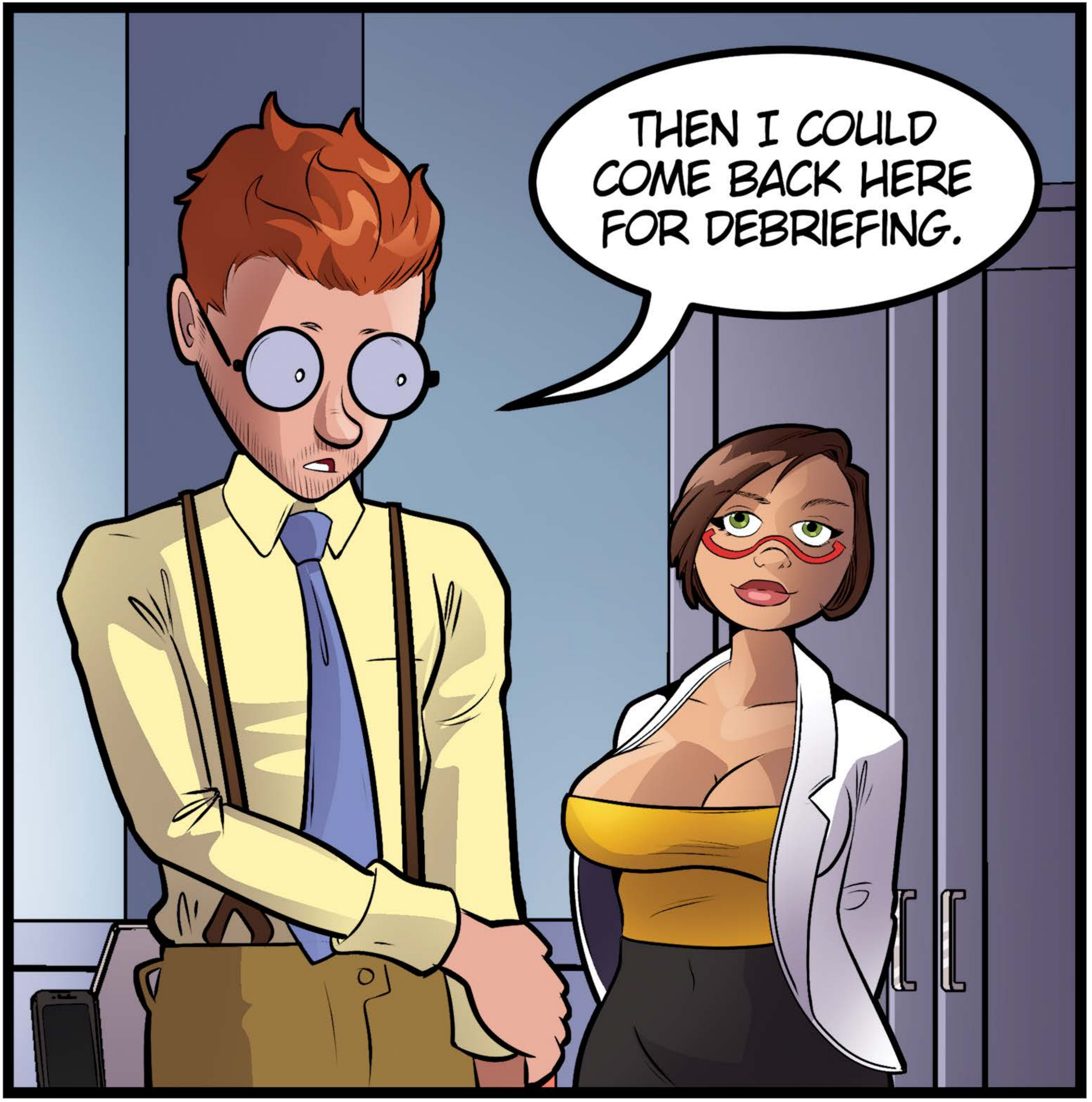
THOROUGHLY.

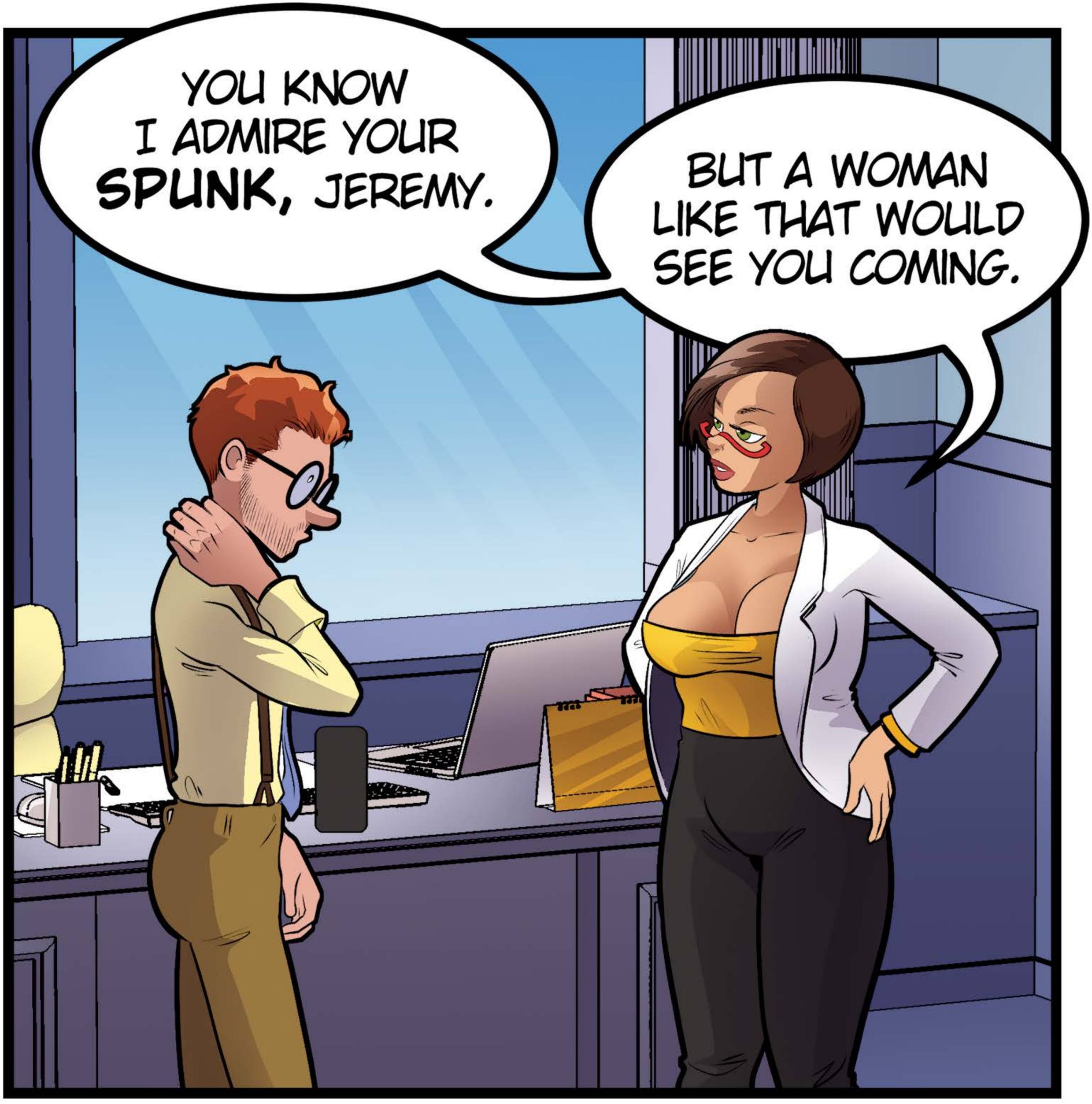
NO...
I MEAN...

MS. VELOUR TOLD ME SHE WANTED ME TO WORK UNDER HER.

...WHAT IF I **DID**, MA'AM?

I COULD GO **DEEP** UNDERCOVER TO GET **INSIDER** INFORMATION.


THEN I COULD COME BACK HERE FOR DEBRIEFING.


YOU KNOW I ADMIRE YOUR SPUNK, JEREMY.
BUT A WOMAN LIKE THAT WOULD SEE YOU COMING.

THAT'S A gasp

hHh

THAT'S A CHANCE...

hHh

A CHANCE I'M WILLING...

hHh

hHh

FLEW A LITTLE TOO CLOSE TO THE SUN, DIDN'T WE, PRECIOUS?

LATER THAT NIGHT...



sigh

GLADYS... I'M HOME.

HI, CHARLIE.

DOES YOUR MOM KNOW YOU'RE OVER HERE?

WE WERE JUST HAVING THE MOST WONDERFUL CONVERSATION!

MRS. ESTERHAUS WAS SHARING HER VIEWS ON POLITICAL MATTERS

SHE PLANS TO VOTE FOR **NIXON!**

NIXON?

THAT'S WHAT I SAID!

pug

BUT HE CERTAINLY HAS BEEN A GOOD SENATOR FOR CALIFORNIA!

LATER, AT THE FAIRMOUNT BRANCH OF EVIL INC.

Hey!

SOMEONE JAMMED THE PRINTER AND JUST LEFT IT!

©Grrigar

—JAMMED IT WITH AN INTERN!

ONE OF THE GOOD ONES!

TIME FOR AN EARLY LUNCH...

—Shhh
—Not yet
—Almost
—You may speak

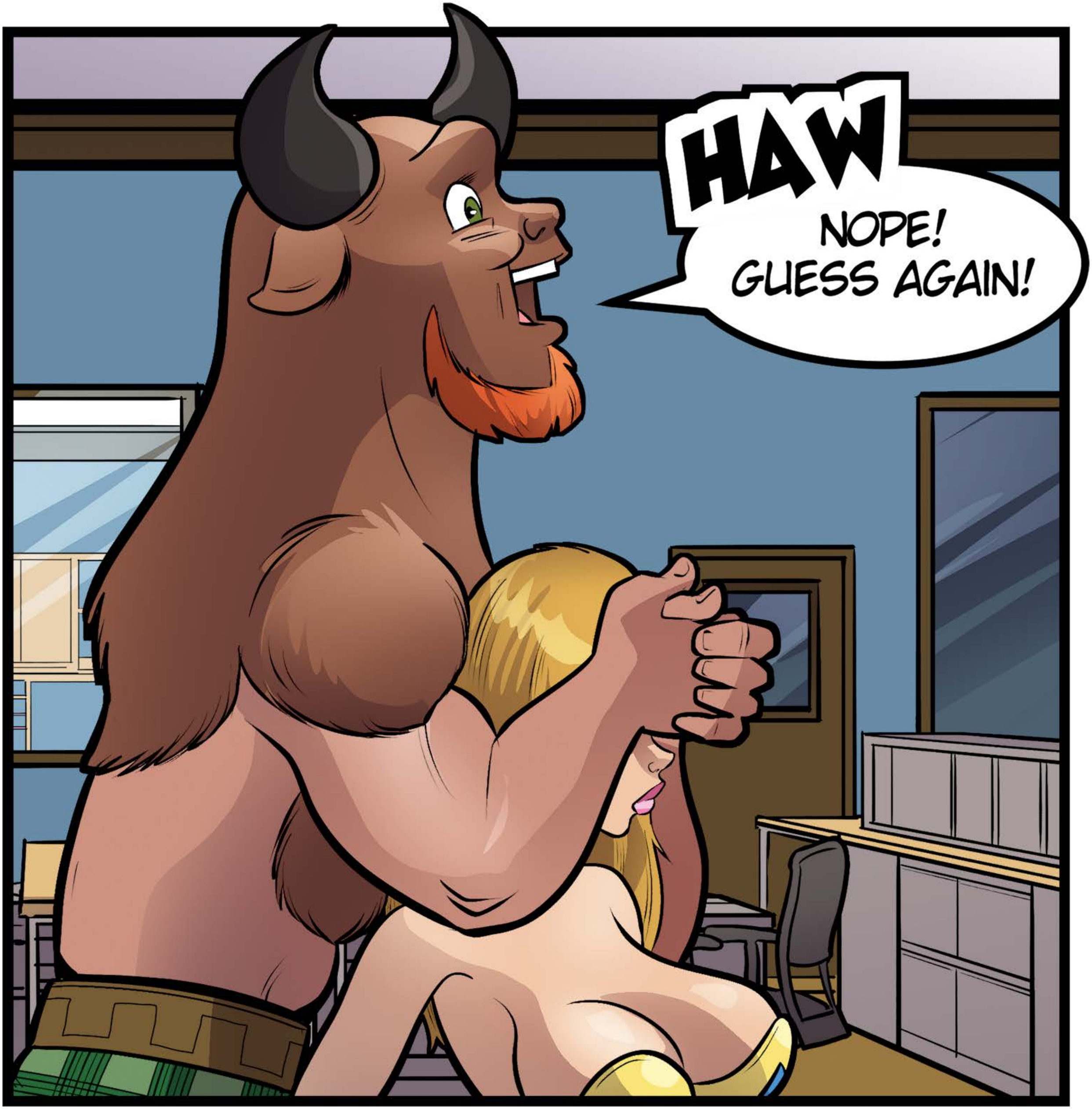
GUESS WHO?!

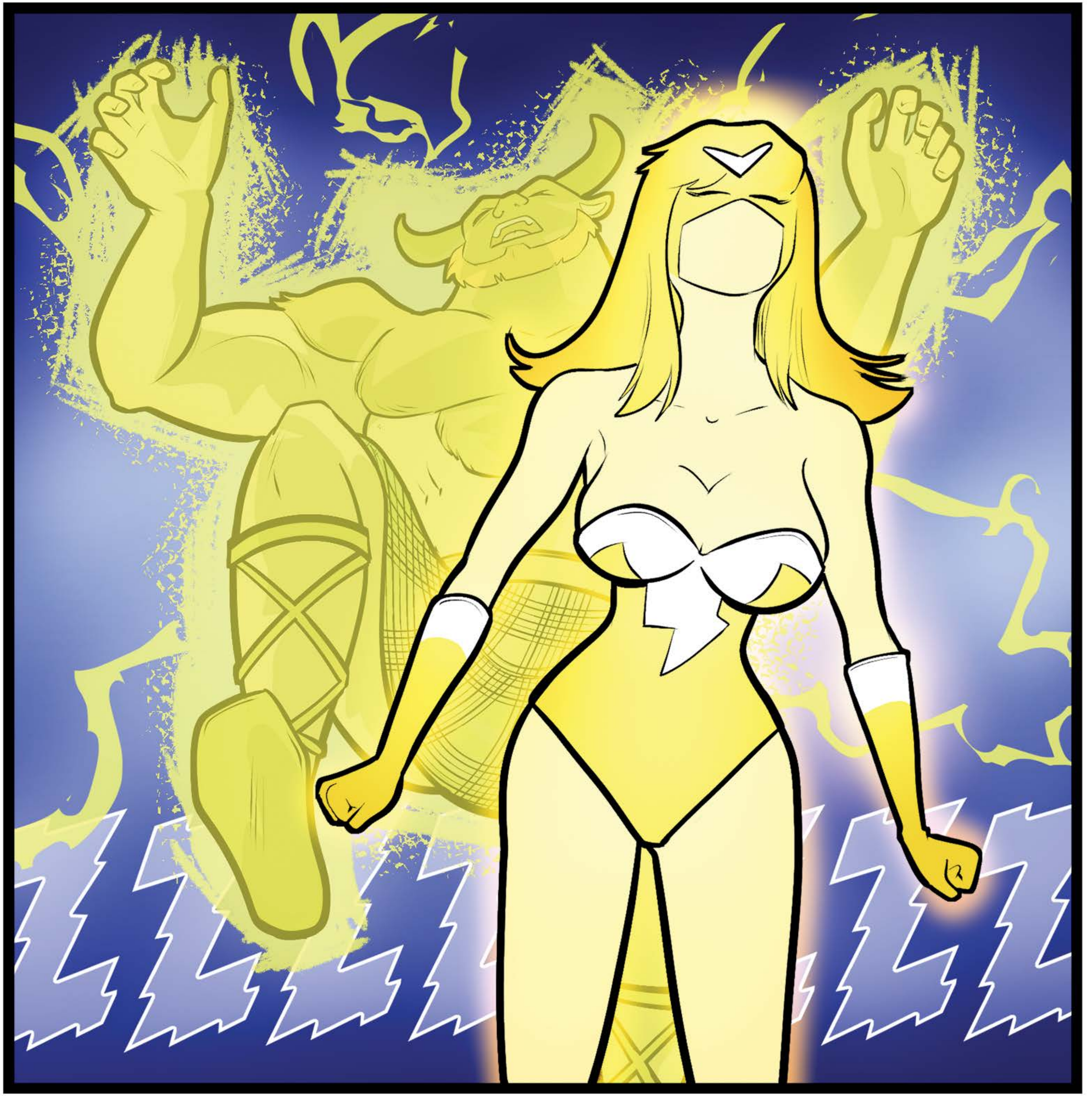
Shhh
Not yet
Almost
You ma
Speak

snxt

snort

ARE YOU ONE OF THOSE INVULNERABLE GUYS?


HAW
NOPE!
GUESS AGAIN!




THAT WASN'T A QUESTION...
IT WAS A WARNING.

ANGUS??

IS THAT YOU?!

Heh!

YOU RECOGNIZED ME!

I NEVER FORGET A FACE.

HEY...

IS SOMEONE GRILLING STEAKS?!

THAT, TOO...

HOW ARE YOU?

I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE WE WERE HENCHING FOR THAT **BIRD GUY.**

FOLLOW YOUR NOSE, AMAZON...

TO YOUR DOOM!

"Yeah, I REMEMBER...
'TOUCAN SON-OF-SAM,
THE CEREAL KILLER.'
...THAT GUY HAD PROBLEMS..."

IT SEEMS LIKE FOREVER SINCE WE HENCHED FOR TOUCAN SON-OF-SAM.

" DO YOU REMEMBER OUR THEORY ABOUT HIS BEAK?"





...AND THAT'S WHEN THE LASERS WILL START SHOOTING FROM THE —

HEY...


ARE YOU TWO LISTENING?

Oh,
Yeah...

THAT DUDE WAS DEFINITELY COMPENSATING.

SO...

WHAT BRINGS MY FAVORITE MINOTAUR TO EVIL INC?

TO BE HONEST...

I NEED A JOB.

THAT MAY NOT BE SO EASY.

SPURLOCK IS IN CHARGE OF HENCHMAN ALLOCATION...

AND HE'S CONSTANTLY COMPLAINING THAT HE DOESN'T HAVE ENOUGH JOBS TO GO AROUND!

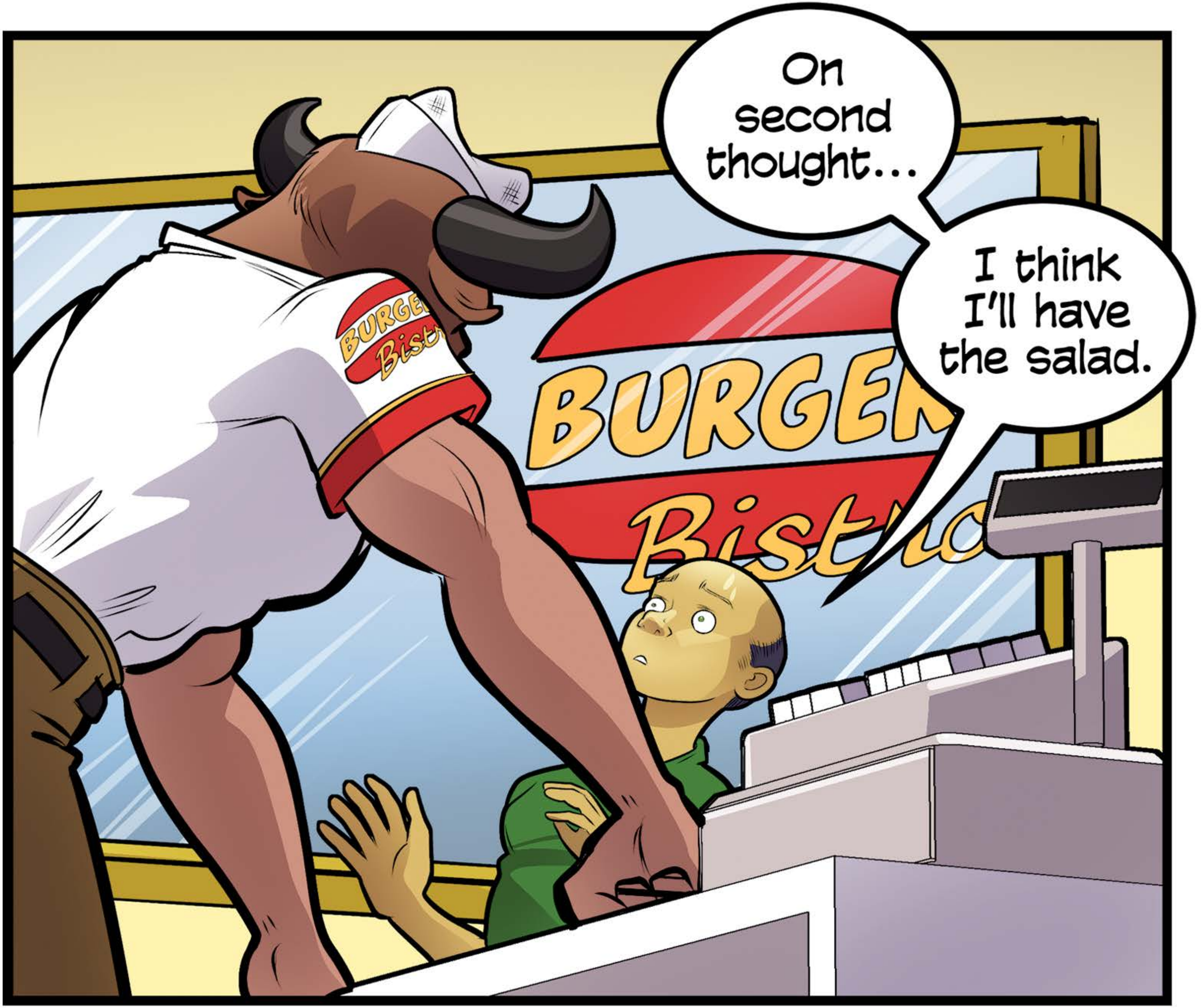
EVEN AFTER WE BOUGHT THE **GO-FIEND-ME** APP FROM...

Well...

FROM A GUY I USED TO KNOW...

THE JOB MARKET IS STILL TIGHT.


Ach.
THAT'S NOT GOOD.
I JUST CAN'T GO BACK TO FAST FOOD.


On second thought...
I think I'll have the salad.
BURGER
Bistro

THE NEXT MORNING...

I'M SORRY, LIGHTNING LADY...

THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO.

THEA RAUTMAN

THE TRUTH OF THE MATTER IS THIS:

OUR BRANCH IS STRUGGLING.



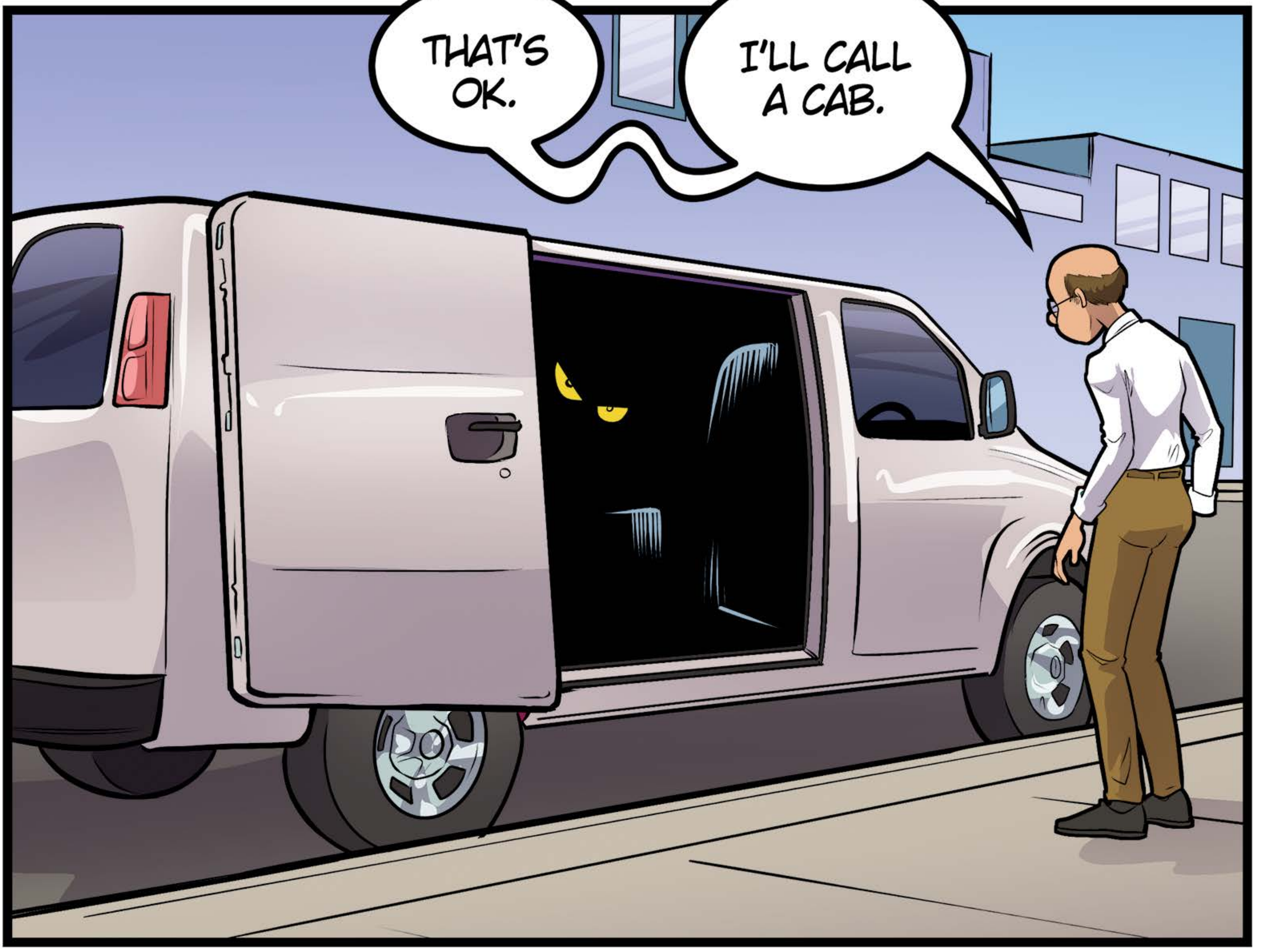
WE'VE HAD SUCH A HARD TIME PLACING LOW-LEVEL VILLAINS AND HENCHES...

"I'VE TOLD SPURLOCK TO START FINDING THEM CIVILIAN JOBS."



BUT YOU DO!

DO YOU WANT TO EXTEND YOUR AUTOMOBILE'S WARRANTY!


THAT'S OK.
I'LL CALL A CAB.

AW, MAN!

SOMEBODY STOLE MY LUNCH AGAIN.

"WE'VE HAD LIMITED SUCCESS."

IF YOU FIND A JOB FOR ANGUS, LET ME KNOW, OK?

HE'S **SPECIAL** TO YOU, ISN'T HE?

ANGUS? Nah.

HE'S A SWEETIE, BUT WE'RE JUST FRIENDS.

COME ON...

YOU MEAN YOU'VE NEVER... "TAKEN THE BULL BY THE HORN"?

THEA! PLEASE!

YOU KNOW HOW IT IS... THE TIMING WAS NEVER RIGHT.

OFTEN, WE'D GO **TWO OR THREE YEARS** WITHOUT SEEING EACH OTHER.

...EIGHTEEN MONTHS, WITH GOOD BEHAVIOR.

WHY DID YOU THINK WE WERE DATING?

YOU SAID TO TELL YOU IF I FOUND HIM A JOB.

NOT TELL **HIM**... TELL **YOU**...

SO **YOU** CAN TELL HIM...

ARE YOU ONE OF THOSE **INVULNERABLE** MANAGERS?

NOT FALLING FOR **THAT** AGAIN...

MEANWHILE, INSIDE DR. MUSKIDAY'S LAB...

NO, NO... THIS IS GOOD.

ONCE WE WORK ON YOUR **PRONUNCIATION,** YOU'LL BE SUMMONING GHOSTS LIKE A PRO.

I APPRECIATE YOUR HELP, BUT I THINK I'M HOPELESS.

©Arigar

YOU GIVE UP TOO EASILY!

YOU DIDN'T THINK WE COULD OBTAIN A COPY OF **THE MALIGNANT GRIMOIRE** EITHER!

I know... BUT DEMON APPRENTICES SPEND **YEARS** AT THE FEET OF MASTERS TO LEARN THIS STUFF!

WE DON'T **HAVE** YEARS.


BUT WE DO HAVE FEET!

AS GOD AIN'T MY WITNESS, I WAS **CERTAIN** I WAS CONJURING **BITCOIN** AND STUFF...

IN THE FUTURE, LET **ME** HANDLE THE... er... **"CRYPT TOES."**

THAT'S WHAT I MEAN!

I'M HOPELESS!

MY RÜNESPRING ENDS SOON — AND THEN I'LL HAVE TO GO BACK TO THE DARK DIMENSION!

IF THERE'S ANOTHER WAY TO EXTEND YOUR TIME ON EARTH, IT'S IN THE GRIMOIRE!

WE CAN'T GIVE UP NOW!

WORKING TOGETHER, WE'VE MADE PROGRESS.

YOU! CAN READ THE DEMONIC RUNES...

AND I'M ABLE TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO PERFORM THE RITUALS.

THEN WHY DOES EVERY SPELL I CAST SOME OUT **WRONG?!**

EVERY HEX! EVERY INCANTATION!





I HAVE AS MUCH CHANCE OF STAYING ON EARTH AS I DO SUMMONING **BAPHOMENT** FOR PIZZA DELIVERY!

AND THAT'S **ZERO!**


SLAM
WEIRD FLEX, BUT OK...

LATER, AT THE SILVER AGENCY...

I'M HERE TO TALK TO CASSIE CRUZ.

HOLDIN' OUT FOR A HERO? ORDER OUT FOR ONE!

SILVER AGEN

DO YOU HAVE AN APPOINTMENT?

©Garfield

I ASSURE YOU, I DO NOT.

THEN... HOW DID YOU GET THROUGH **SECURITY?!**

WITH A FORK AND A KNIFE.

YOU GOT ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT THAT?



mint?

CASSIE CRUZ! WE NEED TO TALK!

GODDAMMIT, JEREMY!

WHAT AM I PAYING YOU FOR?!

GOT A THING FOR POWERFUL WOMEN, eh?

IS IT **THAT** NOTICEABLE?


Not really...

I'M SORRY FOR BARGING IN HERE. I'M AFRAID I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME.

IF THIS IS ABOUT THE EXPOSÉ THAT YASMINE VELOUR IS PLANNING, YOU SHOULD KNOW

NO. IT'S NOT THAT...

I WANT TO BUY THE SILVER AGENCY.

EVIL INC WANTS TO BUY A COMPANY THAT FINDS WORK FOR SUPERHEROES?!

YES.

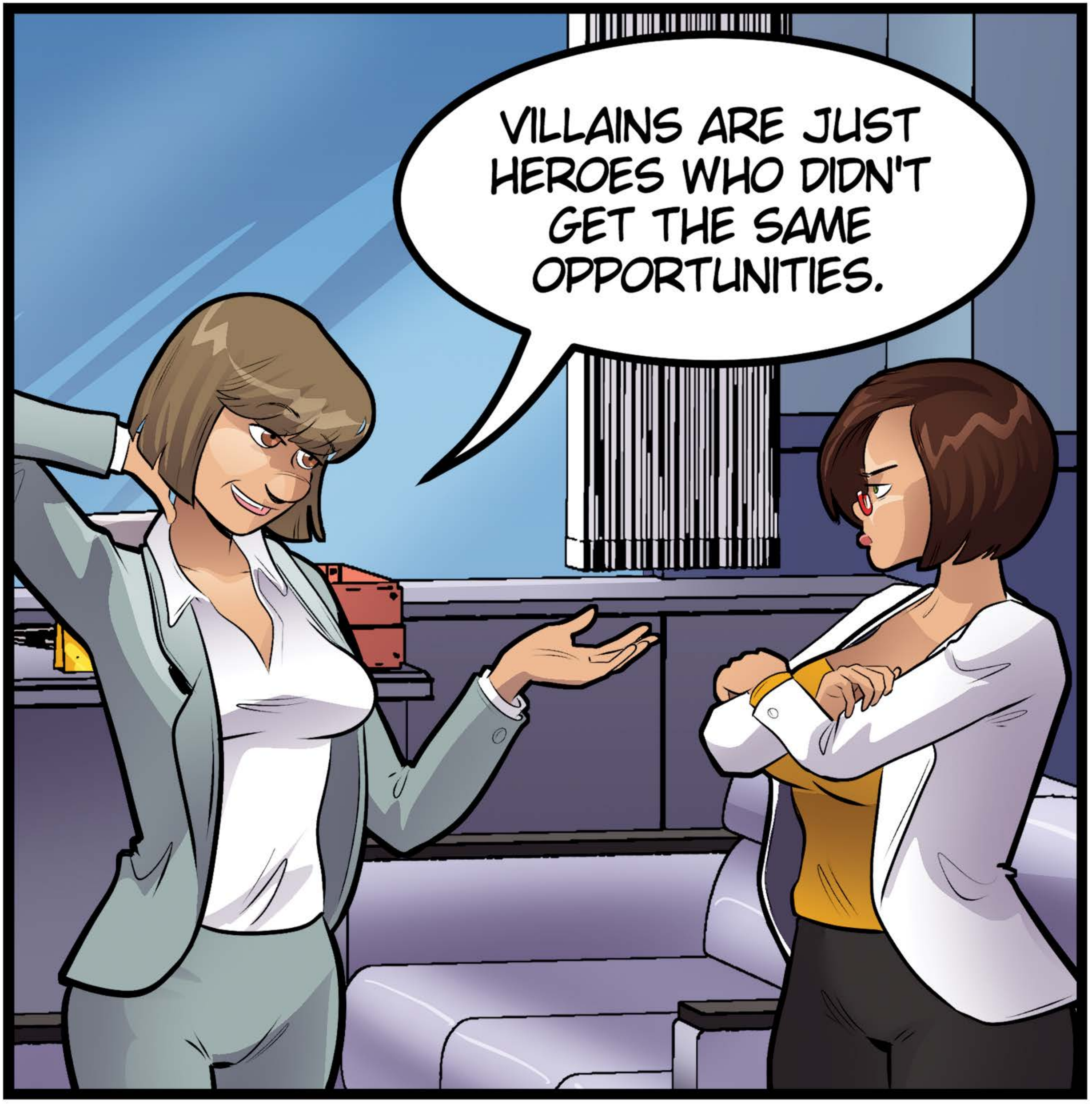
YOU'VE DONE EXCELLENT WORK GETTING META-HUMANS EMPLOYED IN THE CIVILIAN WORLD.

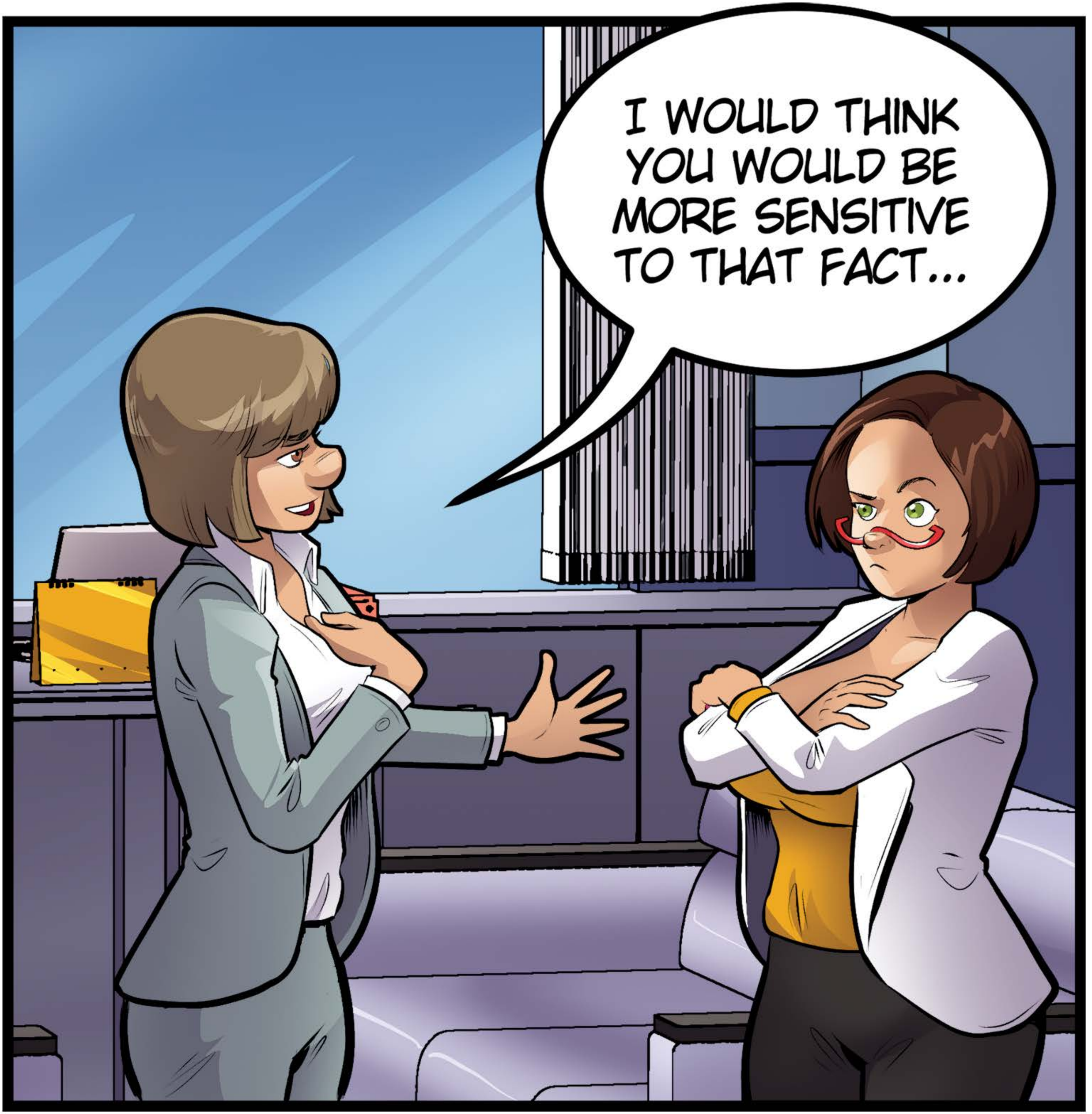
AND I HAVE SUPER-POWERED CLIENTS WHO NEED JOBS!

IT'S A PERFECT FIT.

MY CLIENTS TYPICALLY BATTLE **AGAINST** YOUR CLIENTS.

ISN'T THAT A CONFLICT OF INTERESTS?


VILLAINS ARE JUST HEROES WHO DIDN'T GET THE SAME OPPORTUNITIES.


I WOULD THINK YOU WOULD BE MORE SENSITIVE TO THAT FACT...

GIVEN WHO YOUR MOTHER IS.

"PRINCESS CHARMING WAS ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL SUPERVILLAINS OF ALL TIME."

"HER MIND-CONTROL ABILITY MADE HER NEARLY IMPOSSIBLE TO DEFEAT."

"SHE WENT TOE-TO-TOE AGAINST THE GREAT COMMANDER HEROIC..."

"OFTEN TURNING HIS CLOSEST ALLIES AGAINST HIM."

"BUT WHAT SHE DID TO THAT APARTMENT BUILDING FULL OF **FAMILIES...**"

HELP

BREAKING

POLICE: "IT'S LIKE A HOUSE OF HORRORS."

THE HUNT FOR PRINCESS LAUNCHED

11:35 P.M.

FNN

AT THIS HOUR

"THAT TWISTED STORY HAUNTS FAIRMOUNT CITY TO THIS VERY DAY."

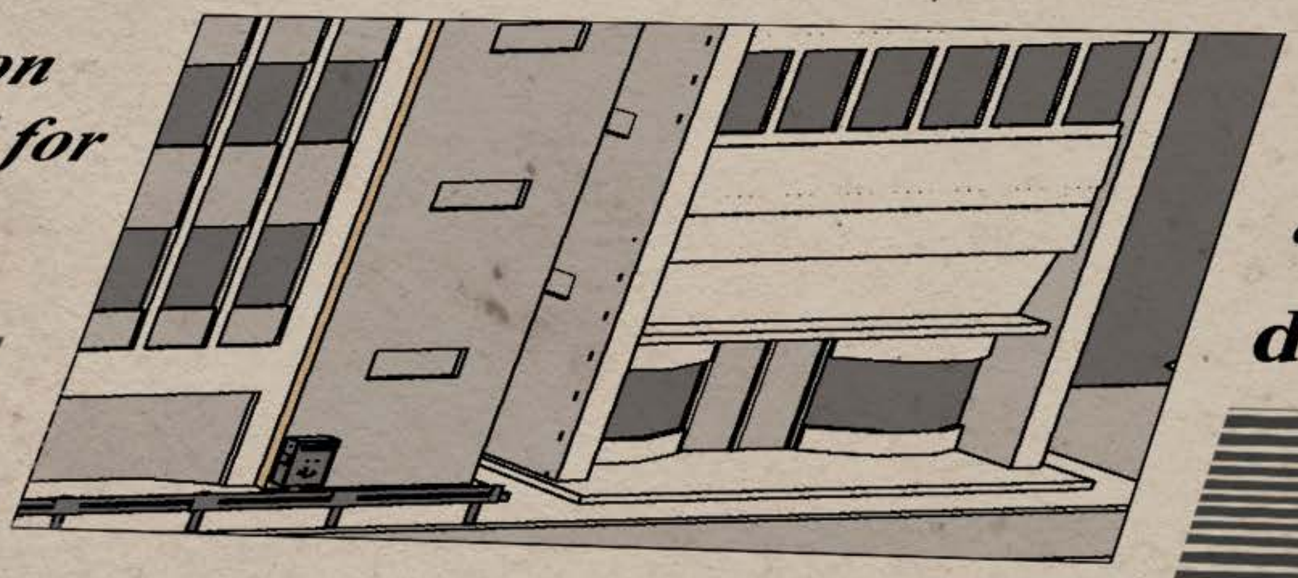
Fairmount Tim

It was the most gruesome attack in the history of Fairmount City

Ten years later

WHERE IS SHE?

Demolition scheduled for notorious building



Police chief remembers 'my worst day ever.'

Evil Inc: 'Not one of ours'



WHEN YASMINE'S EXPOSÉ REVEALS YOU'VE BEEN HIDING YOUR MOTHER FROM **JUSTICE...**

THIS COMPANY WILL BE RUINED.

AND I CAN MAKE THAT STORY GO AWAY.

I SHOULD WARN YOU: IF YOU DO ANYTHING TO THREATEN MY MOTHER, I WILL MURDER YOU IN

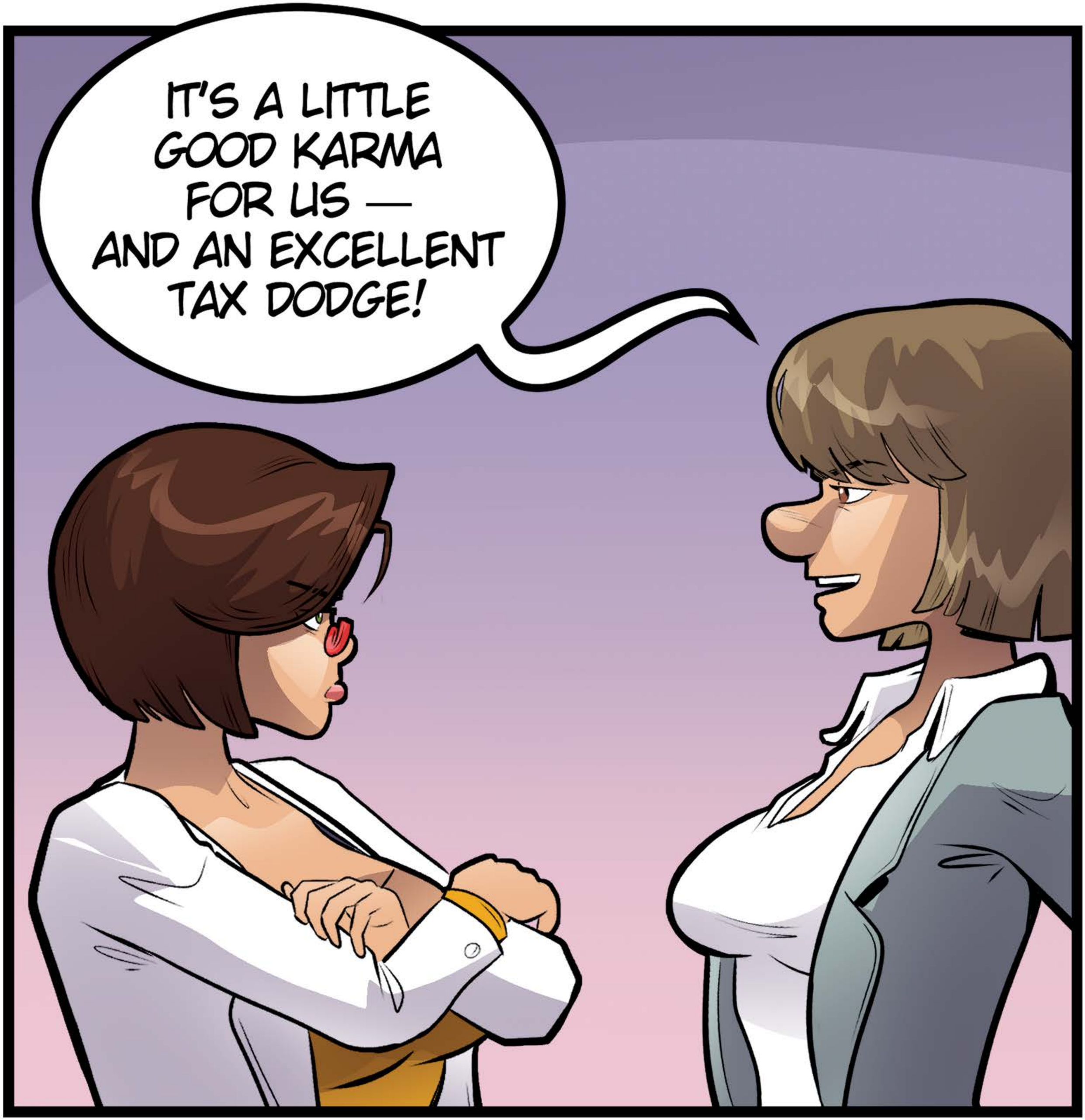
CASSIE...

I'M NOT THE BAD GUIY HERE.

I CAN HELP.

©Grigar


"EVIL INC QUIETLY RUNS A NURSING HOME FOR AGING SUPERVILLAINS."


IT'S A LITTLE GOOD KARMA FOR US — AND AN EXCELLENT TAX DODGE!

ONE OF MY EMPLOYEES PLACED HIS OWN **FATHER** AT TREMBLING HILLS.

BINGO NIGHT

...NO, IT'S NOT THE LETTER "i"...

Oh. THAT'S MINE.

BINGO

MEDICATION TIME, GENTLEMEN.

HOW YA DOIN', CONNOR? YOU PUT THE MOVES ON NURSE TYRA YET?

Heh. NO.

NOT YET.

fie!

HOW LONG WILL YOU BE CONTENT TO LANGUISH?!

IN MY DAY, IF A VILLAGE MAIDEN CAUGHT MY EYE,

I WOULD APPROACH HER STRAIGHT AWAY!

HAVE YOU EVEN DISCUSSED THE **DOWRY** WITH HER FATHER?!

THOSE NEGOTIATIONS CAN TAKE UP THE ENTIRE NIGHT!

NO, I HAVEN'T.

I DID SPEND AN EVENING WITH HER BROTHER, THOUGH.

BUT WE DIDN'T TALK ABOUT TYRA.

BROTHER?!

WELL, THAT DEPENDS ON FAMILY SUCCESSION.

DID HE COME FIRST?

INDEED!

...AND THIRD.

IT WAS QUITE AN EVENING.

LAUGH IT UP, KID...

BUT **I'M** THE ONE WHO'S GONNA HAFTA EXPLAIN ALL THIS AFTER YOU'RE GONE.

THANKS FOR PUTTING IN A GOOD WORD WITH YOUR BOSS.

BEING UNEMPLOYED HAS STARTED TO TAKE ITS TOLL...

©Arrigan

"THAT'S WHAT FRIENDS ARE FOR!"

"I STILL REMEMBER WHEN YOU GOT ME THAT JOB WITH THE INVISIBLE HAND."

HEY, YOU.

C'MERE.

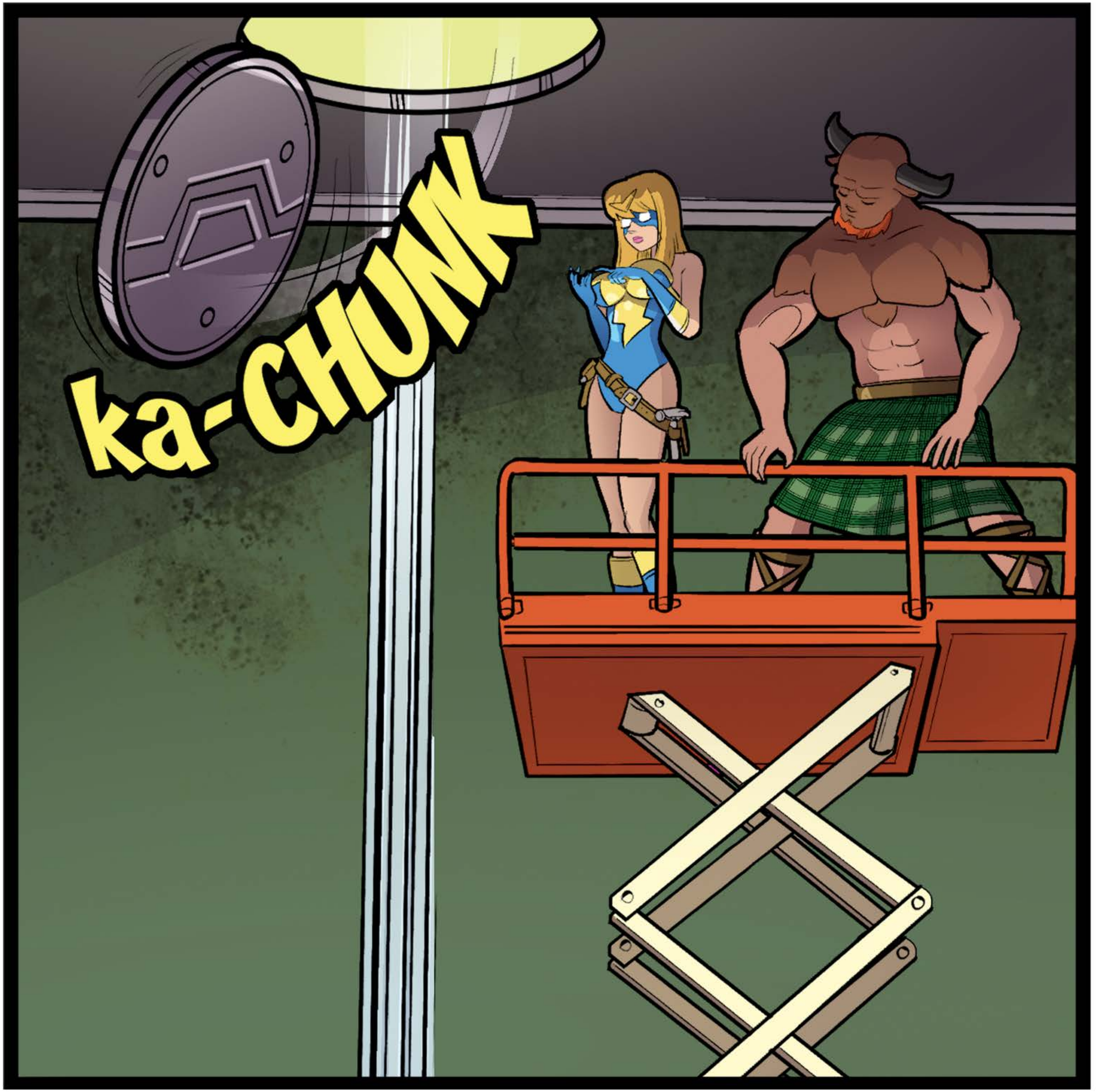
"WE DID GOOD WORK TOGETHER."

ah-HA! I SEE THE PROBLEM.

TELL THE BOSS WE'LL HAVE THIS FIXED IN A JIFFY!


BAP
BAP
BAP
BZT
ZOT

OK... TRY IT NOW.


ka-CHUNK


NO DIVING
SPLOOSH
"I GUESS THAT'S WHAT I MISS THE MOST: THE FEELING OF HELPING PEOPLE."

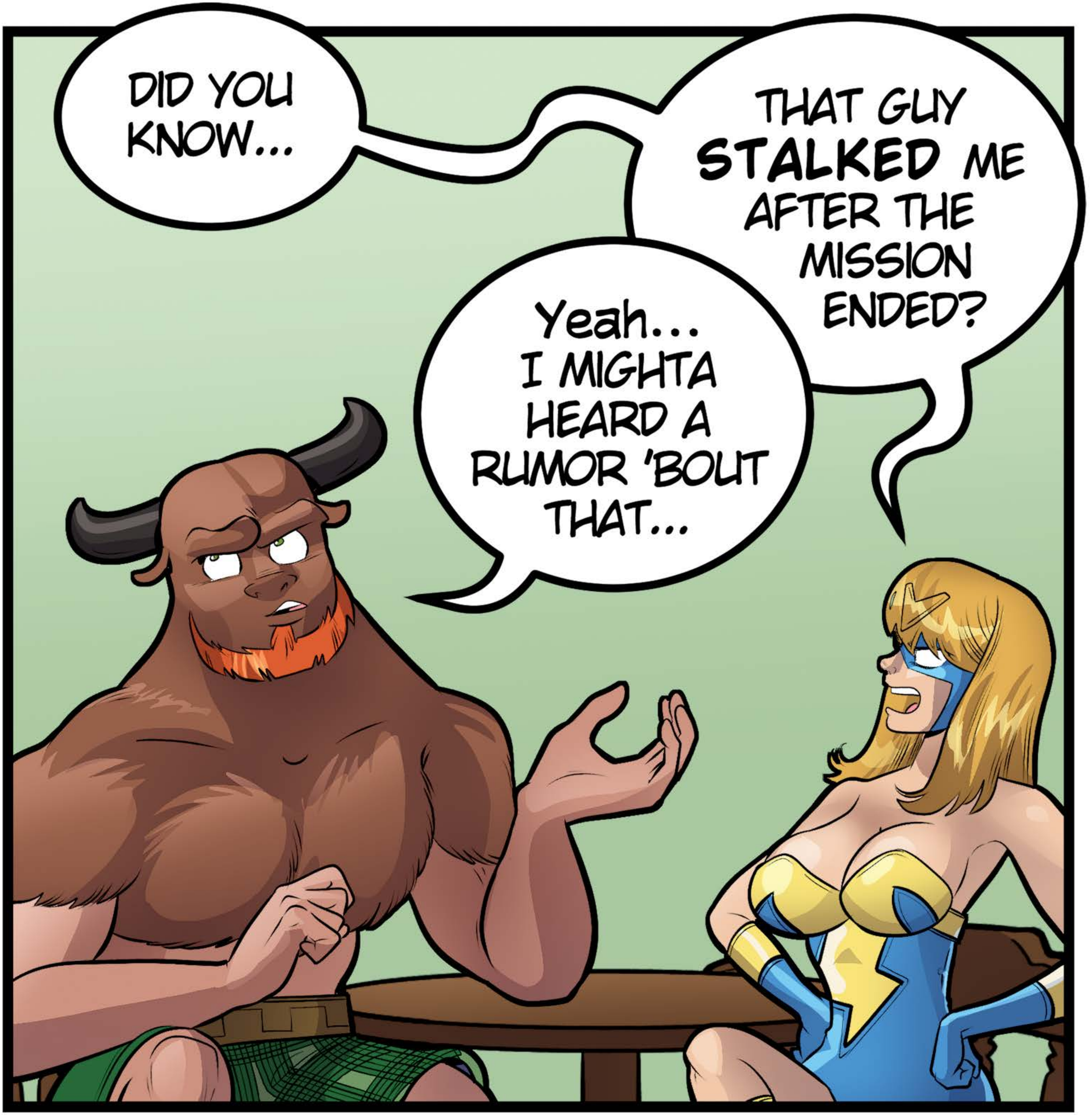
WORKING FOR THE INVISIBLE HAND WAS AWFUL!

THE GUY WAS A CREEP.

"NOT ONLY WAS HIS HAND INVISIBLE..."

"IT WAS ASLO DETACHABLE."

IF YOU DON'T CUT THAT OUT, I'M GONNA FRY YOU.


DID YOU KNOW...
THAT GUY STALKED ME AFTER THE MISSION ENDED?
Yeah... I MIGHTA HEARD A RUMOR 'BOUT THAT...

"IT WAS TRUE! I FOUND HIM OUTSIDE MY WINDOW ONE NIGHT!"

THAT LOOKS SO STRANGE WITH AN INVISIBLE HAND.

I HAVEN'T THOUGHT OF HIM IN AGES.

I WONDER WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO HIM?

"I'M SURE I DON'T KNOW..."

HEY FRANK!

REMEMBER THE GUY WHO LOOKED LIKE HE GOT GORED BY A BULL?

YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE WHAT I FOUND IN THE CAVITY SEARCH.

...or rather, DIDN'T find...

CORONER

HERE'S YOUR BEER, HANDSOME!

LET ME KNOW IF YOU NEED... ANYTHING.

©Fangar

DUDE.

SHE IS **WAY** INTO YOU.

SIT BACK, AND YOU'LL FIND OUT WHY I'M CONSIDERED THE BEST WINGMAN IN VILLAINY.

YOU REALLY DON'T NEED TO...

IT'S MY PLEASURE!

IN ABOUT TEN MINUTES, GO TO THE MEN'S ROOM.

I'LL CALL HER OVER TO ORDER A DRINK...

AND THEN I'LL START TALKING YOU UP.

BY THE TIME I'M DONE HYPING YOU...

SHE'LL BE HALFWAY TO YOUR APARTMENT.

SHE'S JUST NOT MY TYPE.

NO PROBLEM. I'M GONNA GO FRESHEN UP.

MEANWHILE... TAKE A LOOK AROUND THIS BAR.

SURELY THERE'S GOT TO BE **ONE** WOMAN IN HERE YOU'D LIKE TO NAIL.

WHEN LIGHTNING LADY RETURNS TO THE TABLE...

HE'S GONE!

THAT SLY DOG MUSTA MADE OFF WITH THE CUTE WAITRESS!

EXCUSE ME...

YOUR FRIEND SETTLED YOUR TAB. HE WANTED ME TO TELL YOU THAT HE HAD TO GO.

DID HE LEAVE... **WITH** ANYONE?

NO.

HE'S A REALLY GREAT GUY —

Huh?!

YOU'RE TRYING TO WINGMAN FOR HIM?!

YOU WERE, TOO?!

WHAT DO YOU THINK THAT WHOLE "HAND-ON-THE-SHOULDER -AND-FLIRTING" ROUTINE WAS ALL ABOUT?!

THE CLASSIC **jealousy wingman!**

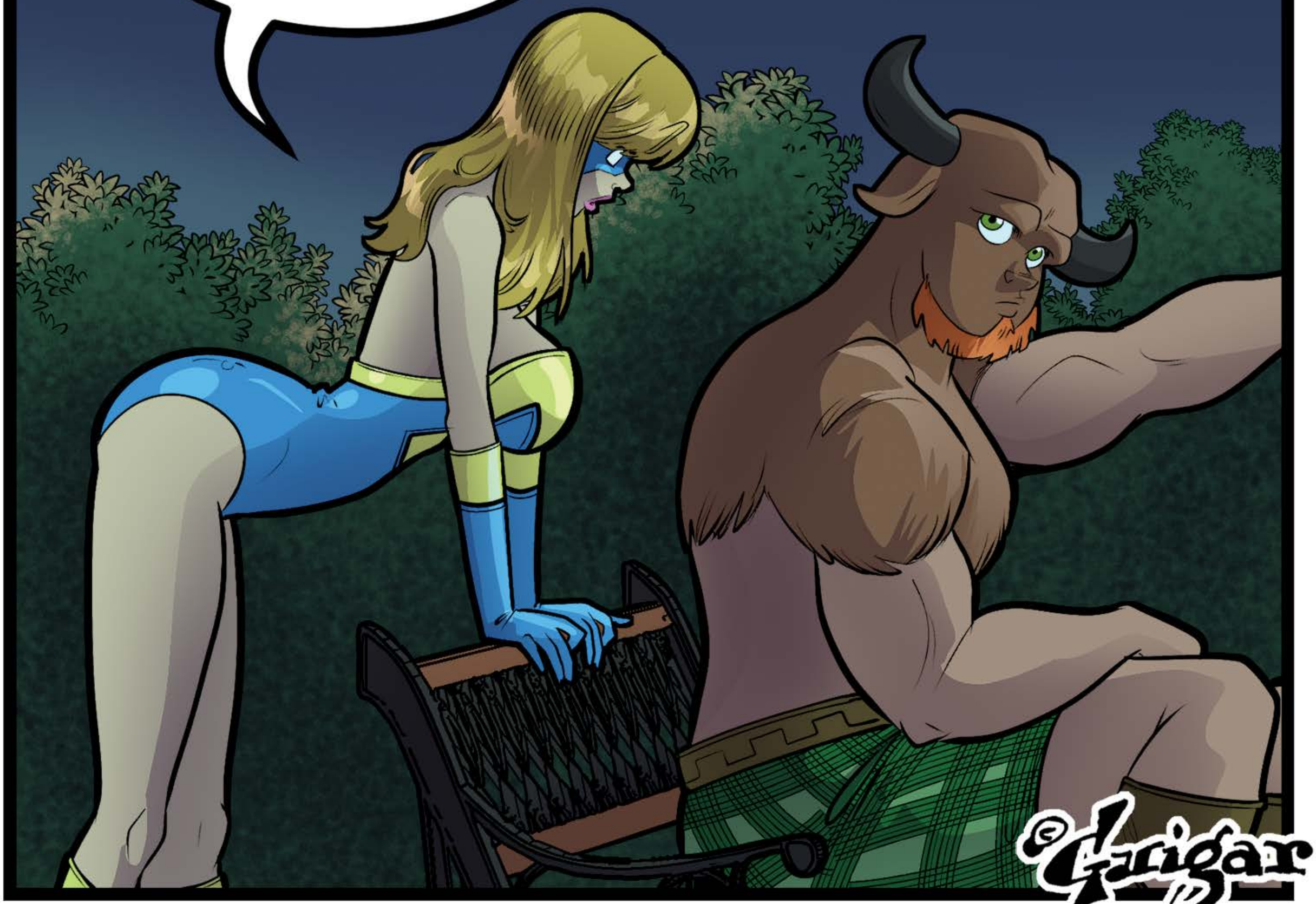
I ASSUMED IT WAS ABOUT GETTING A BIGGER TIP.

IN A PERFECT WORLD, WE **BOTH** WOULDA GOTTEN THAT!

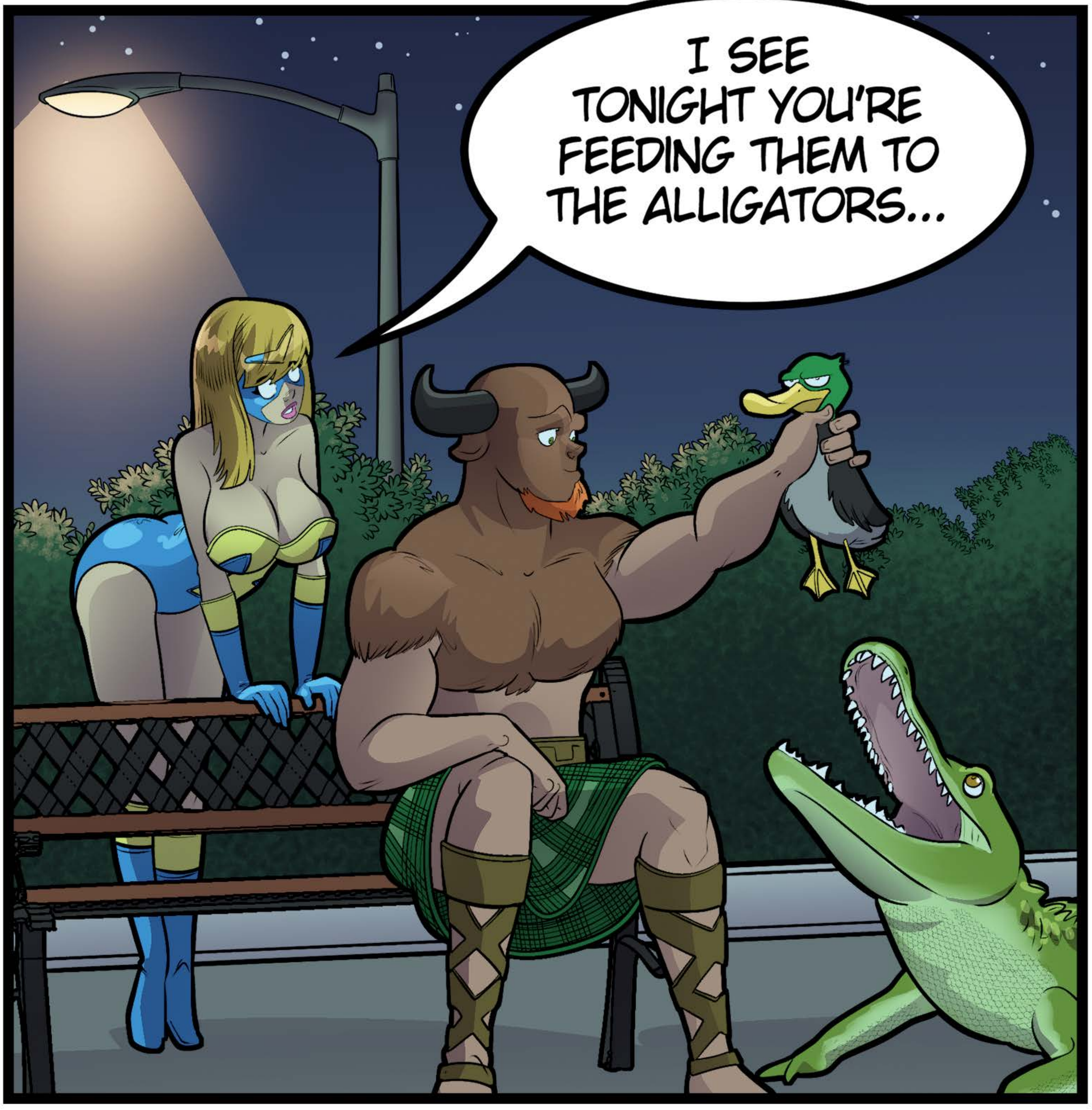
LATER...

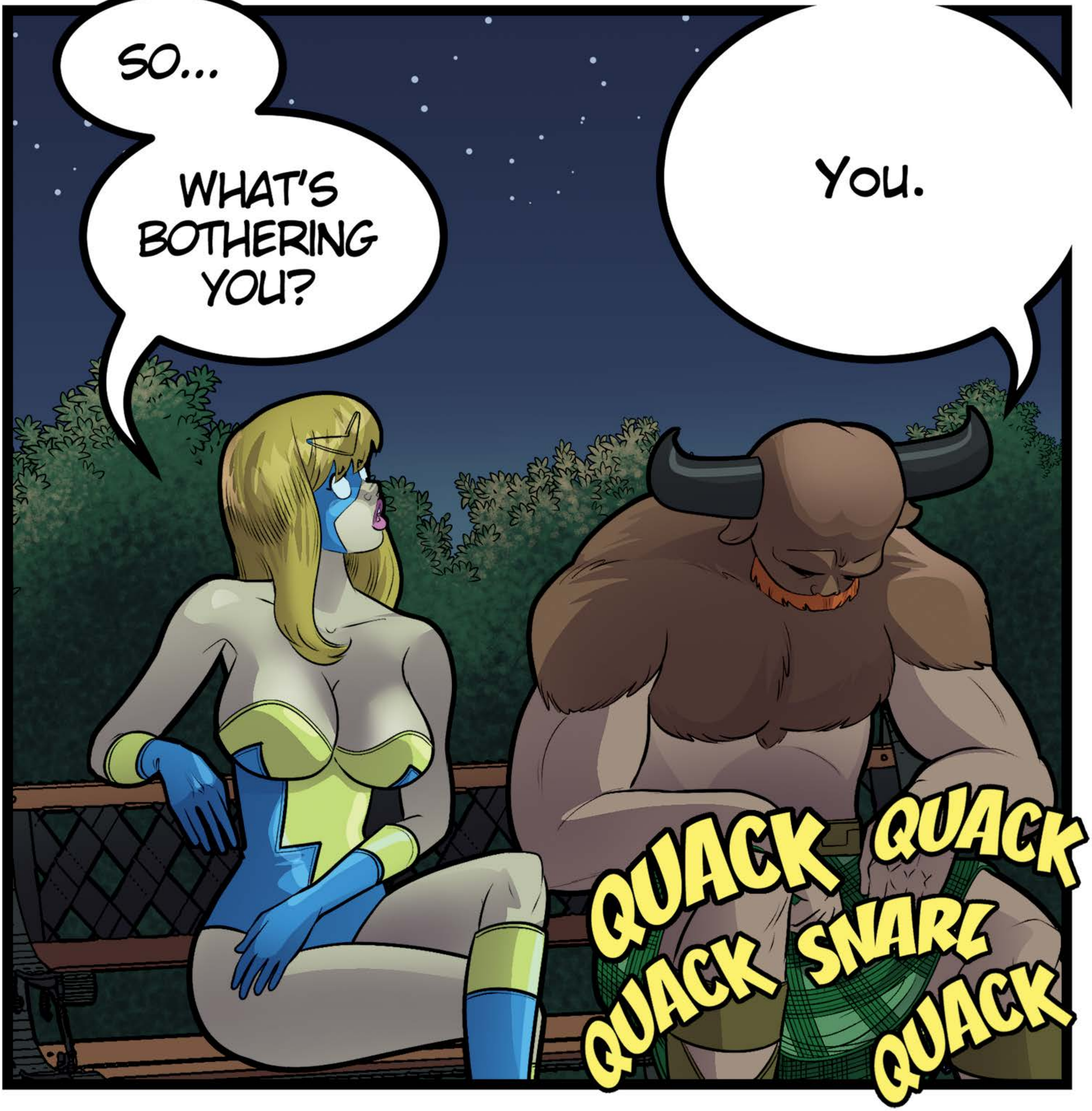
I THOUGHT I'D FIND YOU HERE.

WHENEVER YOU GOT DOWN, YOU'D GO TO THE PARK AND FEED THE DUCKS.



©Amigar


I SEE TONIGHT YOU'RE FEEDING THEM TO THE ALLIGATORS...


SO...
WHAT'S BOTHERING YOU?
You.
QUACK QUACK
QUACK SNARL
QUACK

ME?!

I LIKE YOU. I'VE ALWAYS LIKED YOU. BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW TO **SAY** IT.

QUACK QUACK QUACK

I THINK YOU DID A PRETTY GOOD JOB SAYING IT JUST NOW...

NOT IN THE WAY YOU DESERVE TO HEAR IT.

QUACK

SNARL

QUACK

QUACK

THERE'S NO **BAD WAY** TO HEAR SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

QUACK

QUACK

QUACK

Snap

OK...

MAYBE **NEXT TIME** WE CAN DO IT WITH LESS FRANTIC QUACKING AND GATOR SPITTLE.


I'VE ALWAYS KINDA KNOWN THAT YOU HAD FEELINGS FOR ME — AND I LIKE YOU, TOO.
BUT...
BUT THERE'S ANOTHER MAN, RIGHT?

THERE WAS.

HE DIED.

I'M SO SORRY. THAT KIND OF PAIN CAN BE UNBEARABLE.


SO, PLEASE UNDERSTAND.
I NEED TO TAKE THIS SLOW.

I WANT YOUR WHOLE HEART.

NO MATTER HOW LONG IT TAKES TO MEND.

THANK YOU.





YOU'RE SELLING OUR COMPANY TO WHO?!

© Garigax

NOT "OUR" COMPANY...

MY COMPANY.

WE BUILT THIS COMPANY TOGETHER.

YOU CAN'T EXPECT ME TO WORK SIDE-BY-SIDE WITH **VILLAINS!**



YES.
THEY WILL BE
VILLAINS.

BUT THE WORK
THEY'LL DO FOR
OUR COMPANY
WON'T BE EVIL.

IF ANYTHING...
WE COULD TURN
A BUNCH OF BAD GUYS
INTO HONEST, UPSTANDING
MEMBERS OF OUR
COMMUNITY.

EVEN A VILLAIN DESERVES A SECOND SHOT.

EVERY TIME I GAVE A VILLAIN A SECOND SHOT...

THEY AIMED IT RIGHT BETWEEN MY EYES.

LET'S NOT PUSSYFOOT AROUND.

YOU'RE NOT UPSET ABOUT WORKING ALONGSIDE VILLAINS.

THERE'S ONLY **ONE VILLAIN** YOU CARE ABOUT.

...AND YOU CARE WAY TOO MUCH ABOUT **HER!**

BUT I'LL BE DAMNED IF I LET MISS MATCH ANYWHERE NEAR YOU!

— IT'S PART OF THE CONTRACT!

YOU MADE MY PERSONAL RELATIONSHIP PART OF THE NEGOTIATION?!

I DIDN'T HAVE TO.

THEIR BRANCH MANAGER DID.

SHE MUST BE HAVING THE SAME PROBLEMS WITH HER STAR EMPLOYEE AS I'M HAVING WITH MINE!


"HAVING"?
NOT "HAD"?

I'M SURPRISED VILLAINS AIM BETWEEN YOUR EYES.

I'D SHOOT MUCH LOWER.

A FEW DAYS LATER

DID YOU HEAR THE NEWS?

I GOT A JOB!

-OMIGOD!-
THAT'S WONDERFUL!

I MEAN...

=ahem=

IT LOOKS LIKE EVERYTHING'S WORKING OUT FOR YOU.


Yeah.
IT SURE DOES.

WHEN DO YOU START?

WE NEED TO CLEAR A DESK FOR YOU.

I WON'T BE WORKING HERE.

I'LL BE ACROSS TOWN — AT THE SILVER AGENCY.



©Garfield

THE HERO OUTSOURCING PLACE??

THEY'RE EXPANDING, I GUESS.

oh.

THIS IS GOOD. WE CAN TAKE THINGS SLOW... JUST LIKE YOU WANTED.

THAT'S THE PROBLEM. YOU WERE SO SWEET AND GENTLE ABOUT MY WANTING TO TAKE THINGS SLOW... NOW I KINDA WANNA GO FAST.

LIKE... "TONIGHT" FAST.

ALL THE MORE REASON FOR US TO GO SLOW.

I DON'T WANT "TONIGHT."

I WANT "FOREVER."

NOW... YOU'RE JUST DOING IT ON PURPOSE, AREN'T YOU?

Heh. A little.

LATER, AT THE HOUSE OF CASSIE CRUZ.

I KNOW THAT DEEP DOWN YOU CAN HEAR ME, MOM.

AND I NEED YOU TO UNDERSTAND...

©Gigar

WE HAVE TO DO THIS.

THE FOLKS AT TREMBLING HILLS CAN GIVE YOU THE SPECIAL CARE YOU NEED.

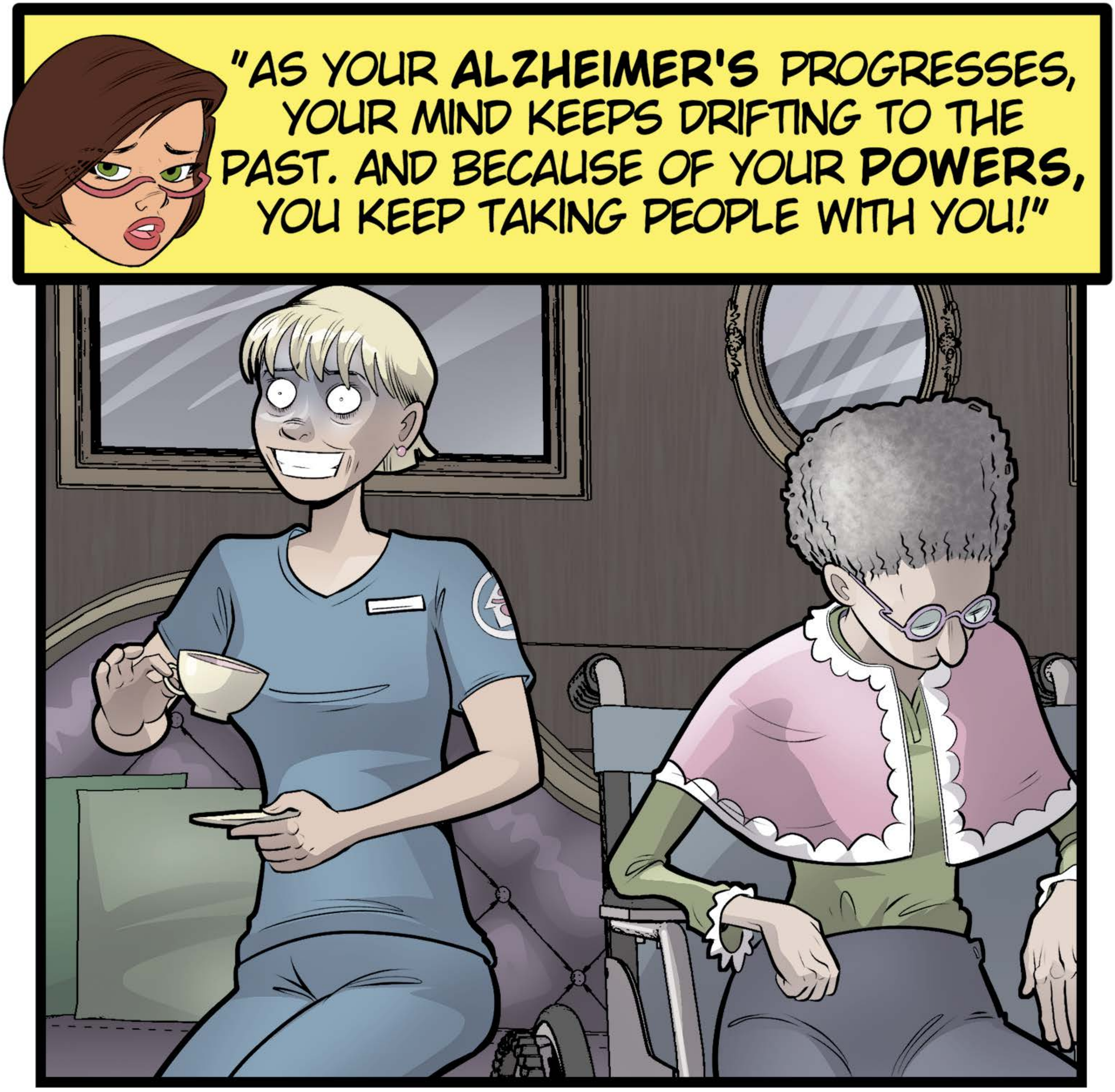
"THEA PROMISED US COMPLETE ANONYMITY. YOU DON'T HAVE TO HIDE ANYMORE."

"NO MORE LIVING ON THE STREETS... LIKE YOU WERE WHEN I FOUND YOU."

ANYTHING HELPS

I TOOK CARE OF YOU FOR AS LONG AS I COULD.

BUT I JUST **CAN'T** CANYMORE.


"AS YOUR ALZHEIMER'S PROGRESSES, YOUR MIND KEEPS DRIFTING TO THE PAST. AND BECAUSE OF YOUR POWERS, YOU KEEP TAKING PEOPLE WITH YOU!"

GOOD LORD... YOU'VE HAD THE JOHNSON BOY OVER FOR SO MANY TEA PARTIES...

THE POOR KID JUMPS AT THE SIGHT OF CRUMPETS.

THAT MUST BE THE MOVERS.

THE SILVER AGENCY IS SENDING SOME FOLKS OVER.

HEY, MS. CRUZ!
I WAS TOLD YOU NEEDED
SOME STUFF MOVED,
BUT THEY DIDN'T TELL ME
WHERE I W-

YOU!

COMMANDER — PLEASE!

SHE'S OLD... HELPLESS!

I HAVE TO TAKE HER IN.

IT'S MY **DUTY!**

THOSE PEOPLE —

THEIR **FAMILIES** DESERVE JUSTICE.

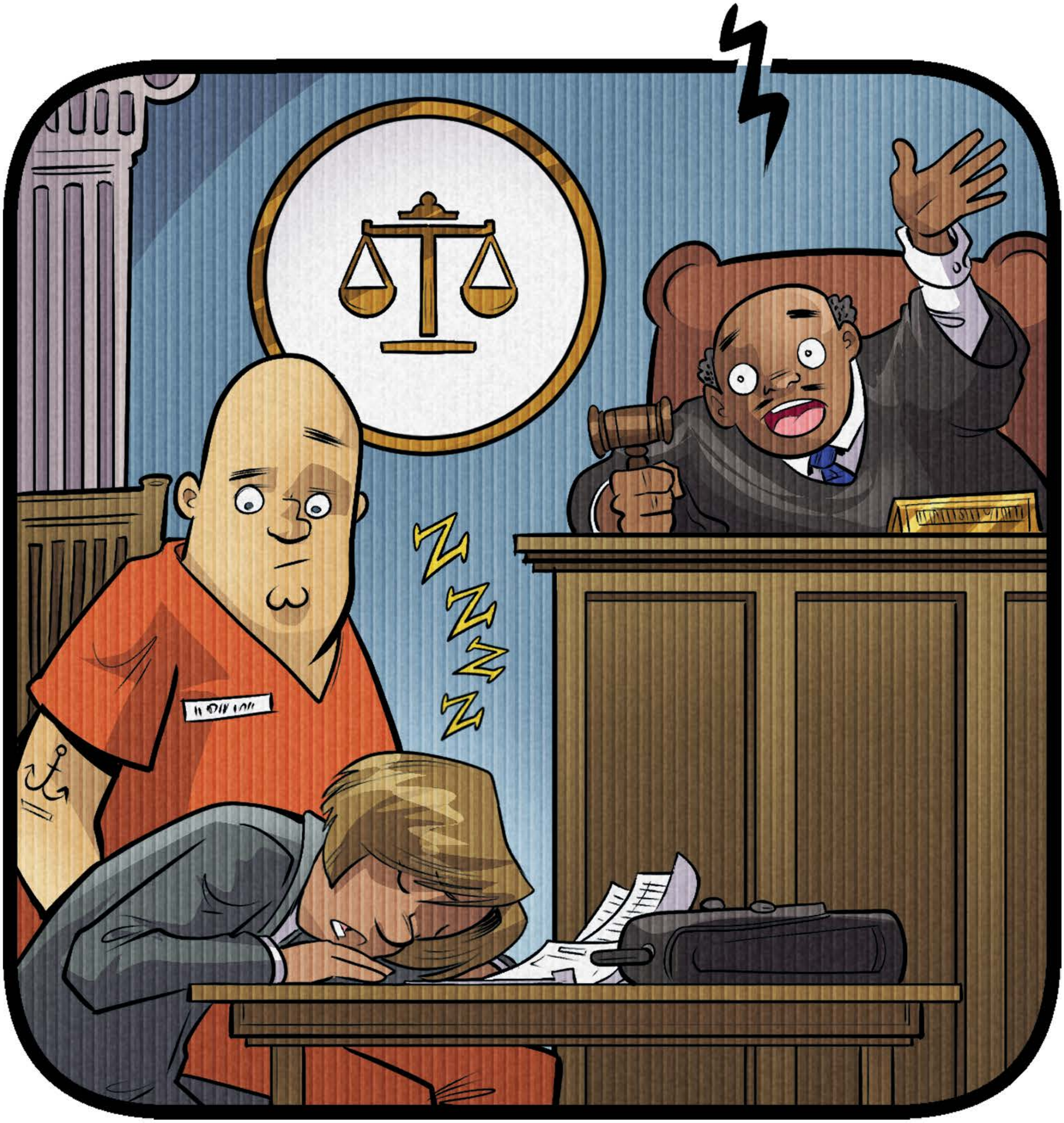
Don't... don't touch her.

Please.

PRINCESS CHARMING... I ARREST YOU IN THE NAME OF...


Mrs. Esterhaus.

DOES THE COUNSEL FOR THE DEFENSE HAVE A CLOSING ARGUMENT? ANY WORDS AT ALL? ANYTHING...?



I'M SORRY, CRUSHER! MY NEIGHBOR HAS BEEN KEEPING ME UP ALL NIGHT WITH HIS LOUD MUSIC!



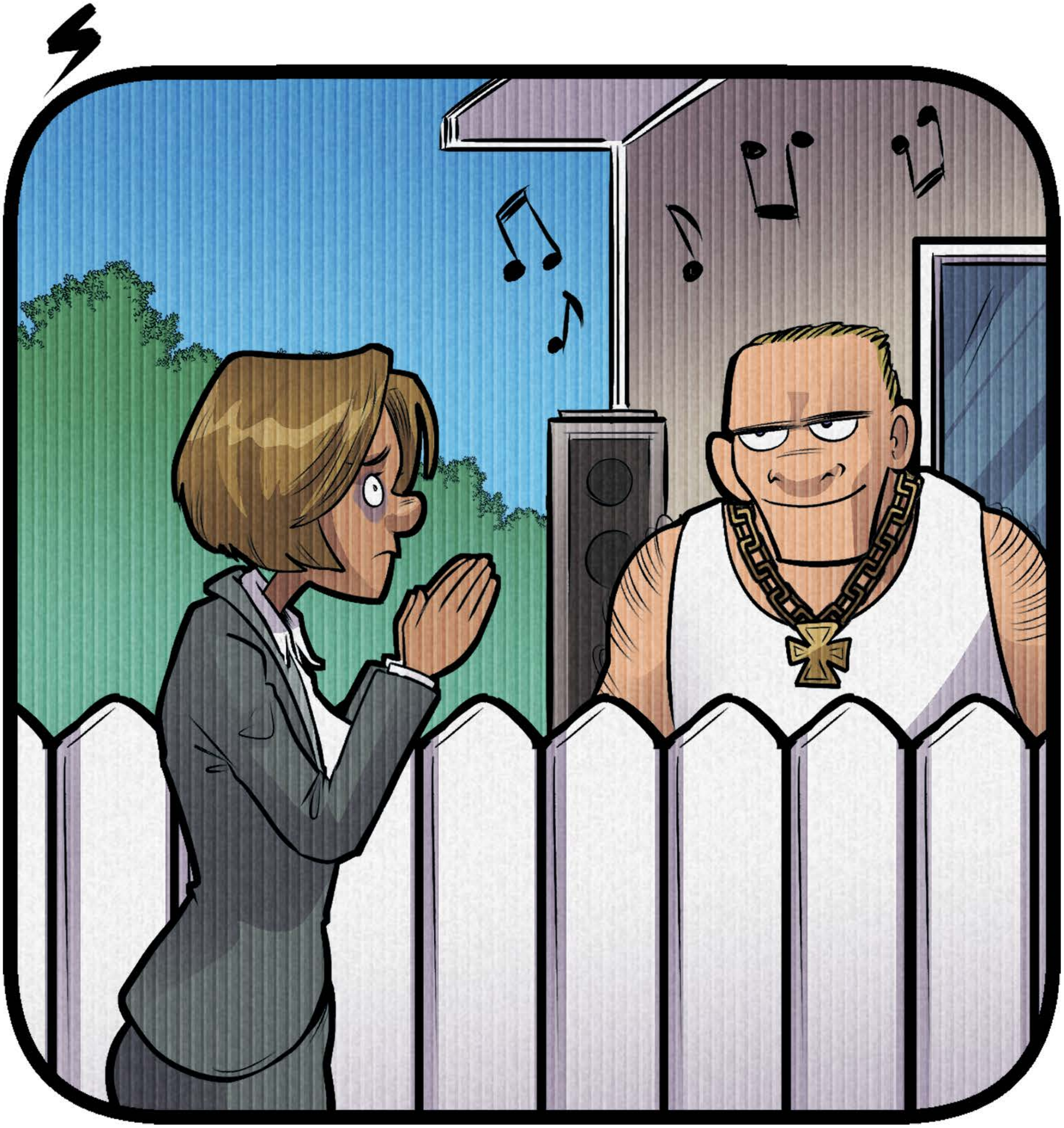
FORTY-TWO PERCENT OF AMERICANS REPORT HAVING A SIGNIFICANT COMPLAINT AGAINST THEIR NEIGHBOR!



BUT POLICE DON'T WANNA ENGAGE AND HOME-OWNERS ASSOCIATIONS ARE A DRUDGERY! DON'T YOU WISH YOU HAD YOUR OWN HENCHMAN?



THANKS TO A PARTNERSHIP BETWEEN THE SILVER AGENCY AND EVIL INC, YOU CAN HAVE YOUR OWN CAPED CONTRACTOR!



YOUR MUTANT MINION WILL HANDLE YOUR REQUESTS QUICKLY AND EFFECTIVELY — WELL WITHIN THE CONFINES OF LOCAL LAWS.



AND IF THEY DON'T...
EVIL INC HAS A TRUSTWORTHY AND AFFORDABLE TEAM OF LEGAL PROFESSIONALS!



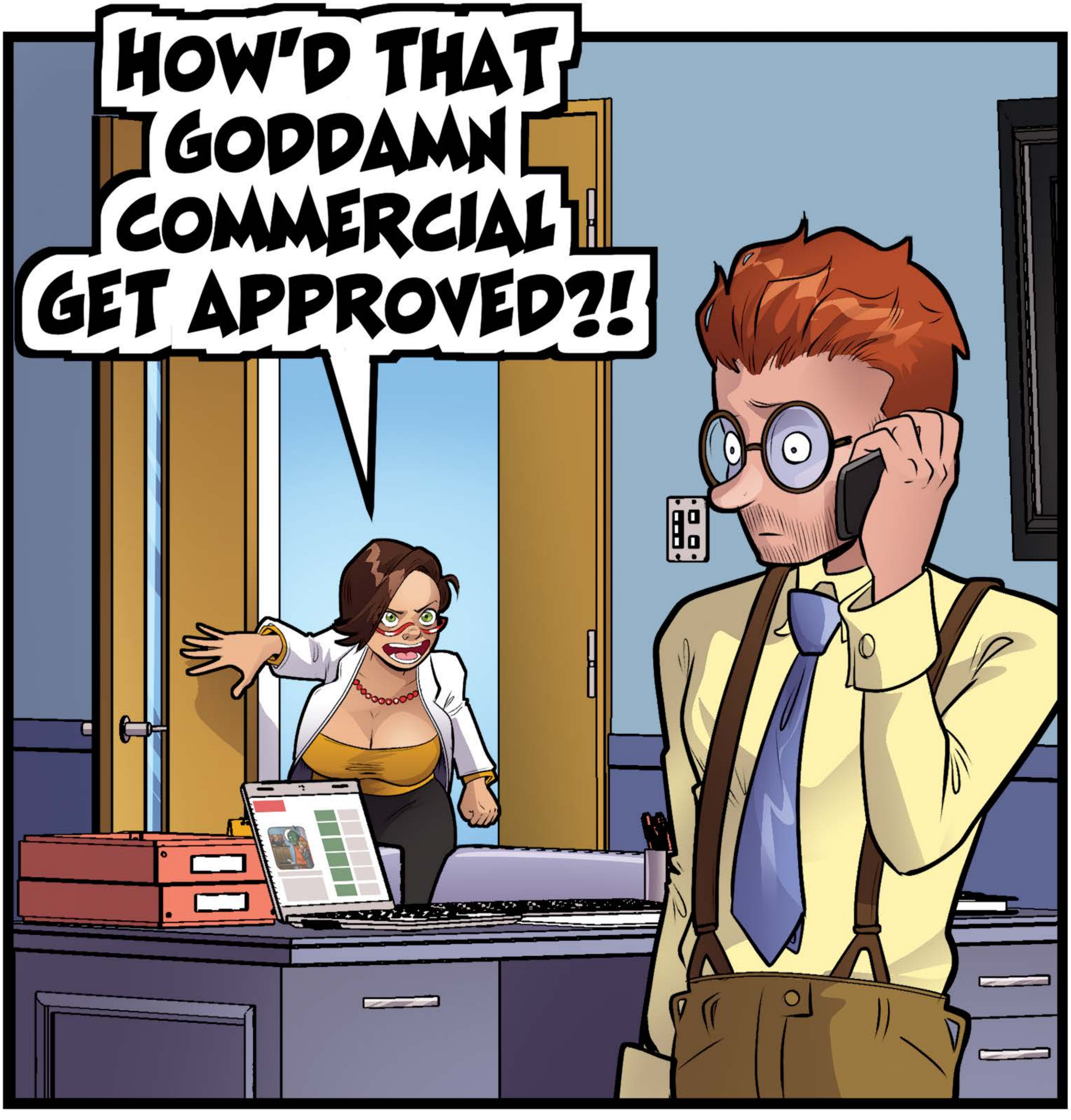
THE DEFENSE RESTS
... MUCH BETTER!
THANKS, SILVER AGENCY!



DAMMIT! WHERE'S JEREMY?!

ALREADY IN YOUR OFFICE, MA'AM.

©Enigar


HOW'D THAT GODDAMN COMMERCIAL GET APPROVED?!

I JUST GOT OFF THE PHONE WITH THE STATION...

THEA RHUTMAN AT EVIL INC BOUGHT THE AD.

CAN SHE DO THAT?!

I ALREADY PULLED THE CONTRACT.

THERE'S NO CLAUSE **AGAINST** DOING IT.

THIS IS A CATASTROPHE! CALL A LAWYER!

YOUR LAWYER IS IN A DEPOSITION.

SHE'LL CALL BACK IN AN HOUR.

I'M SO MAD I COULD JUMP

MA'AM...

WHEN YOU YELL, IT MAKES IT HARD FOR ME TO THINK.

I'M SORRY. I'LL STOP.

...

Please don't.

To see what happens next, join us at Patreon.com/guigar

A COUPLE NIGHTS LATER...

WHAT CAN I GET FOR YOU, HANDSOME?

OR...

WHO CAN I GET FOR YOU?

LIGHTNING LADY IS MEETING ME HERE.

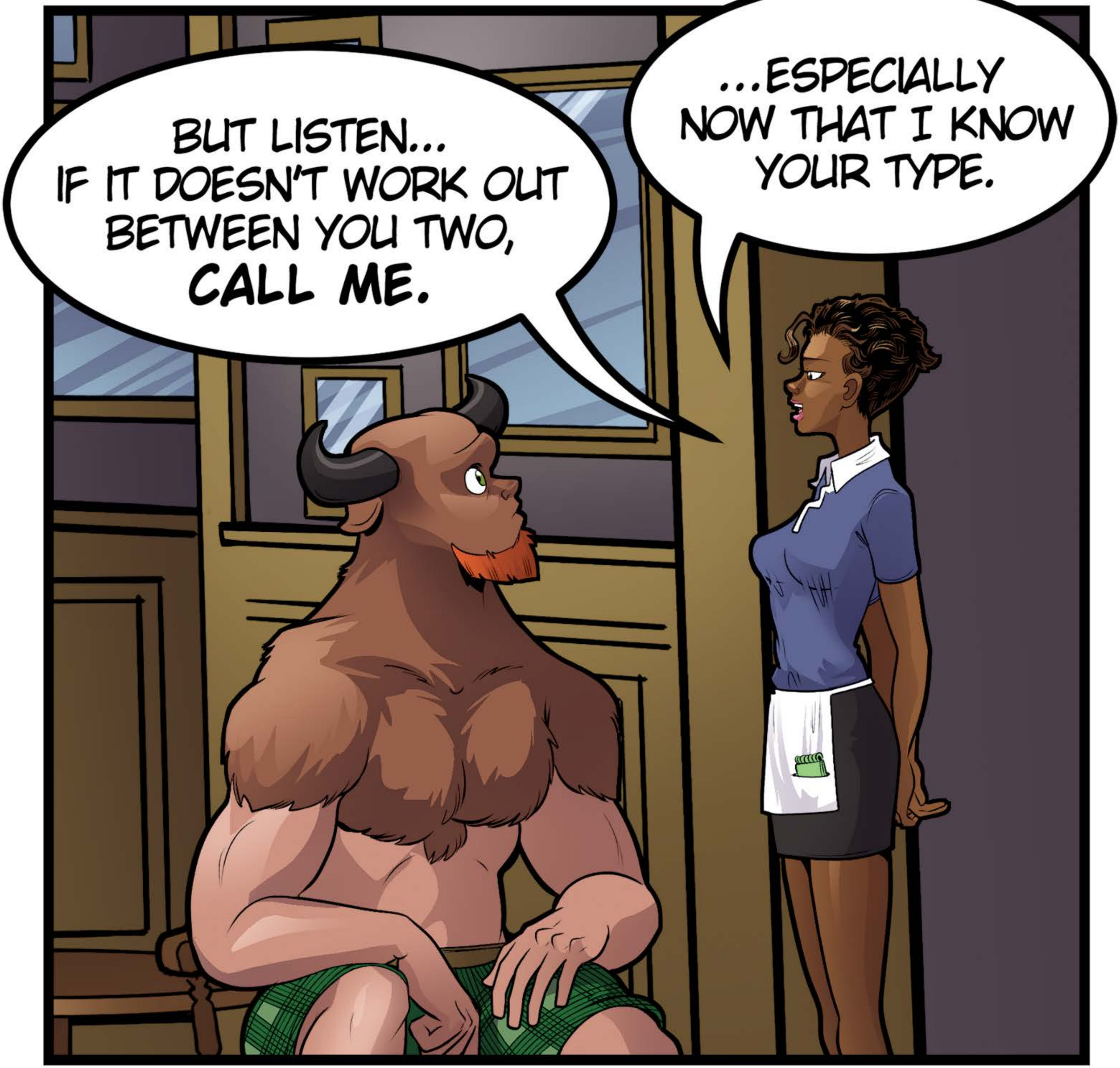
WE'RE CELEBRATING.

REALLY? WHAT'S THE OCCASION?

I GOT A NEW JOB.

I'LL BRING OUT SOME CHAMPAGNE.

CONGRATS, STUD!


BUT LISTEN...
IF IT DOESN'T WORK OUT BETWEEN YOU TWO,
CALL ME.
...ESPECIALLY NOW THAT I KNOW YOUR TYPE.

I'VE GOT **NEWS** FOR YOU...

I'M **EVERYBODY'S** TYPE.

ON SECOND THOUGHT...

IF IT DOESN'T WORK OUT BETWEEN YOU TWO...

...have *her* call me.

To see what happens next, join us at Patreon.com/guigar

I PROPOSE A TOAST.

TO NEW POSITIONS...

— AND A FEW OLD ONES...

I'M SO GLAD CASSIE HIRED YOU.

SHE DIDN'T.

THEA RHUTMAN DID.

ALL SHE ASKED IN RETURN WAS THE ABILITY TO CALL IN A FEW STAFFING FAVORS...



STAFFING FAVORS?

Yeah.

LIKE... SHE WANTED ME TO SEND COMMANDER HEROIC ON THIS LAME MOVING JOB.

I THOUGHT IT WAS OVERKILL.

WE COULDA DONE THE JOB WITH ONE **EW-HAUL.**

YOU MEAN "U-HAUL."

"NO... 'EW-HAUL.'
... HE'S **WRECKING BALLS'** BROTHER.

"THE GUY HAS A TOWING CAPACITY OF FIVE-THOUSAND-POUNDS."

"Ewwwww."

"EXACTLY."

EPILOGUE: PART ONE

MA'AM... MRS. HENDERSHOT IS ON LINE THREE...

THE WOMAN WITH THE CAT?!

IT'S SO NICE TO HAVE A HENCH AROUND THE HOUSE

SILVER AGE!

TELL HER WE'RE SENDING SOMEONE OVER!

HE'S ALREADY THERE.

HE GOT THE CAT OUT OF THE TREE.

...AND THEN HE ATE IT.

sigh

ANY WORD FROM CAPTAIN HEROIC?

I LEFT SEVERAL MESSAGES FOR HIM.

HE HASN'T CALLED BACK.

HIS LAST MESSAGE WAS HIS FAXED-IN LETTER OF RESIGNATION ON BEHALF OF HIM **AND** HIS FATHER.

WHO EVEN **USES** FAX ANYMORE??


MRS. HENDERSHOT DOES...

EPILOGUE: PART TWO

HOLD ON! STOP!

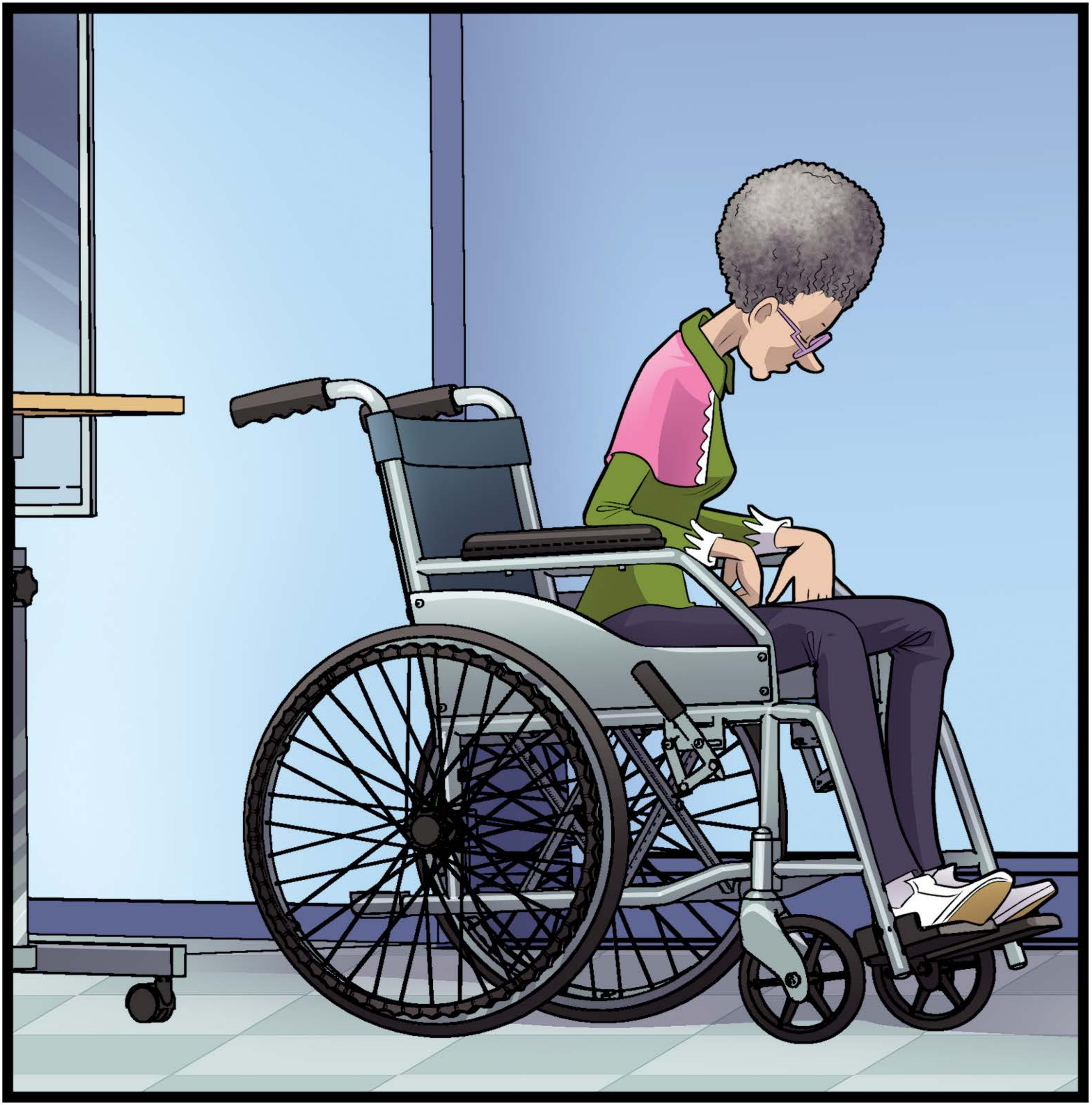
ARE YOU GOING TO ROOM THREE-OH-THREE?

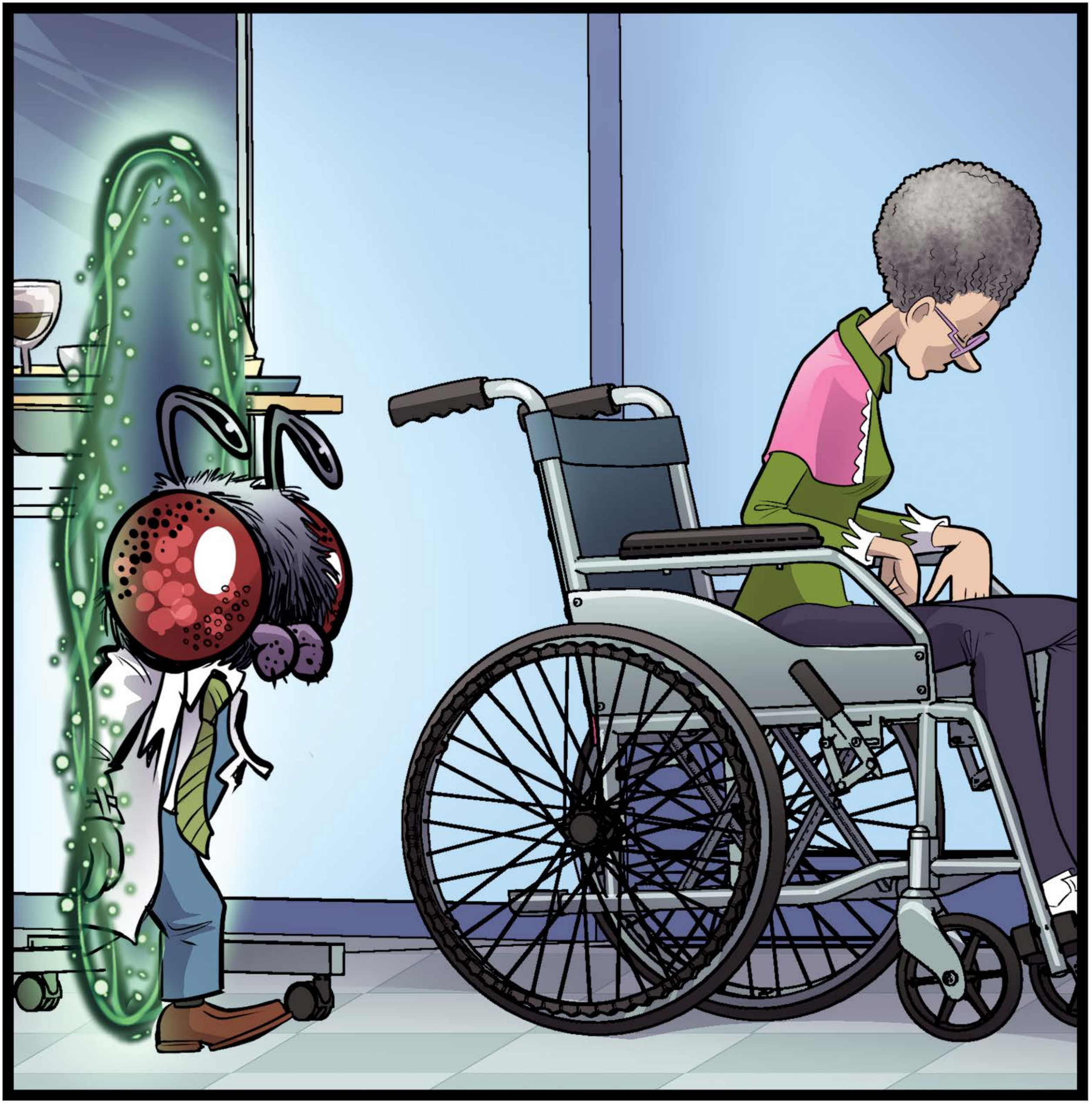
YOU NEED ONE OF THESE.

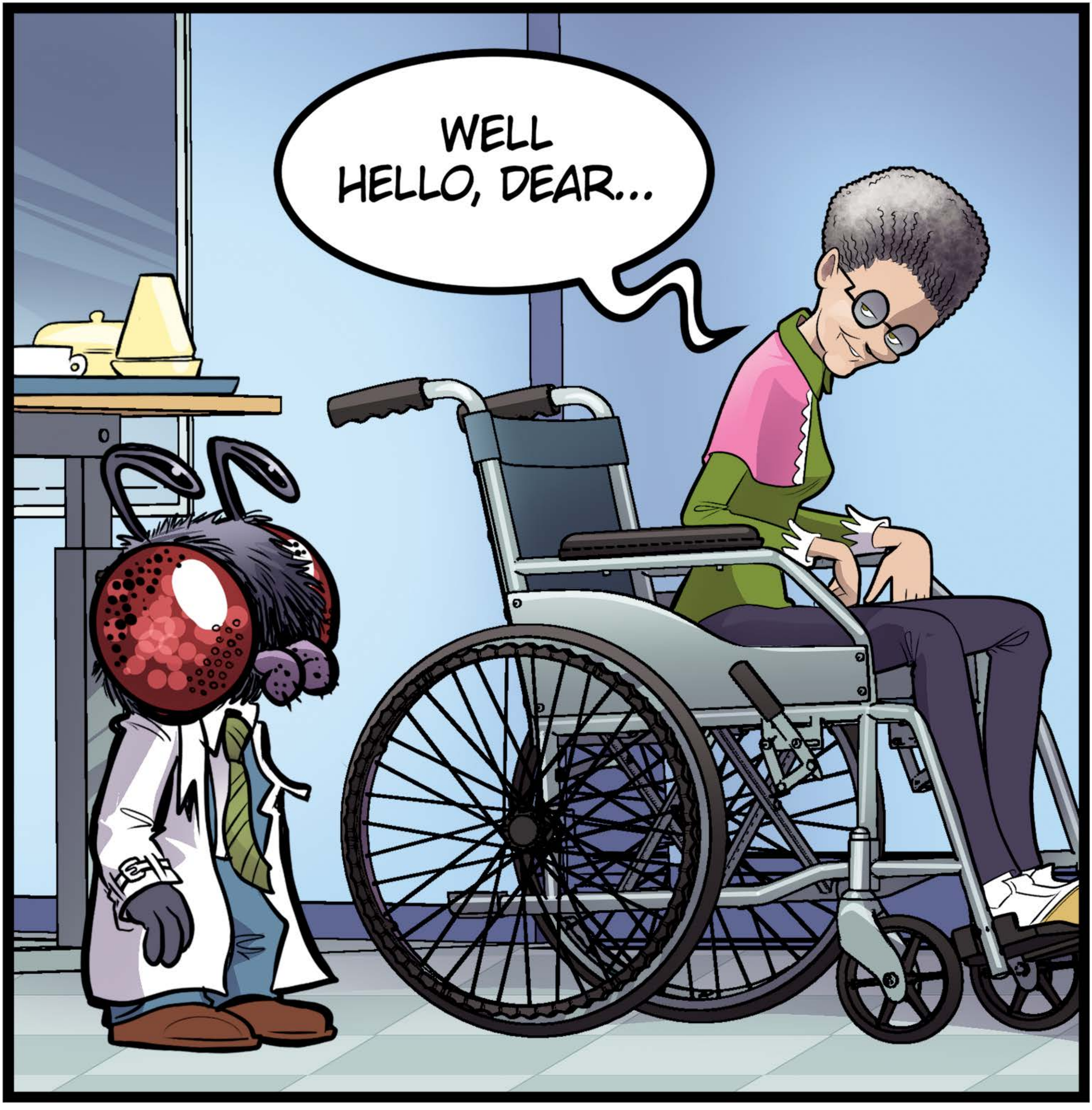
IT'S A NEURO-DAMPENER. WE USE IT WITH ALL THE PATIENTS WITH MENTAL POWERS.

"JUST GO IN, LEAVE THE TRAY, AND WALK OUT."


"YOU'RE ONLY SAFE FOR A FEW MINUTES."






WELL
HELLO, DEAR...