

APRIL 9, 2726

PSAMATHE
CHENOSKY AUCTION HOUSE

THE NIGHT'S ENDING.
GET IN POSITION.

GOD, THAT
HAIR IS A CHOICE,
LITTLE BLUEBERRY.

IN POSITION.

YOU'RE NERVOUS.
HOW ADORABLE.

YA THINK? I'M AN
"IN THE VAN" GUY.
PLANNING. LOGISTICS...

YOU'RE HERE
BECAUSE I NEED YOU
HERE, JAIME DEAR.
IN CASE.

IN CASE OF
WHAT...THE...??

BANG!

AND YES, MY
HAIR IS A CHOICE — A
CHOICE OF SOMEONE
WHO DOESN'T GO
IN THE FIELD.

AND STOP CALLING
ME "BLUEBERRY." FOCUS.

IN CASE
THEY SPLIT OUR GEMS UP.

I'M—I'M NOT READY TO
GO IT ALONE, LOBA—

YES YOU ARE.
FOLLOW THE
GEM GOING NORTH.
I'VE GOT SOUTH.

I DON'T—

YES YOU DO.

DON'T WORRY. I'VE
GOT YOUR BACK.

I'M IN.
GEM CASE
IS HERE. YOU?

HUH? YEAH. LOBA,
I'M FREAKING OUT.
THE STEEL CASE,
IS IT LOCKED OR—

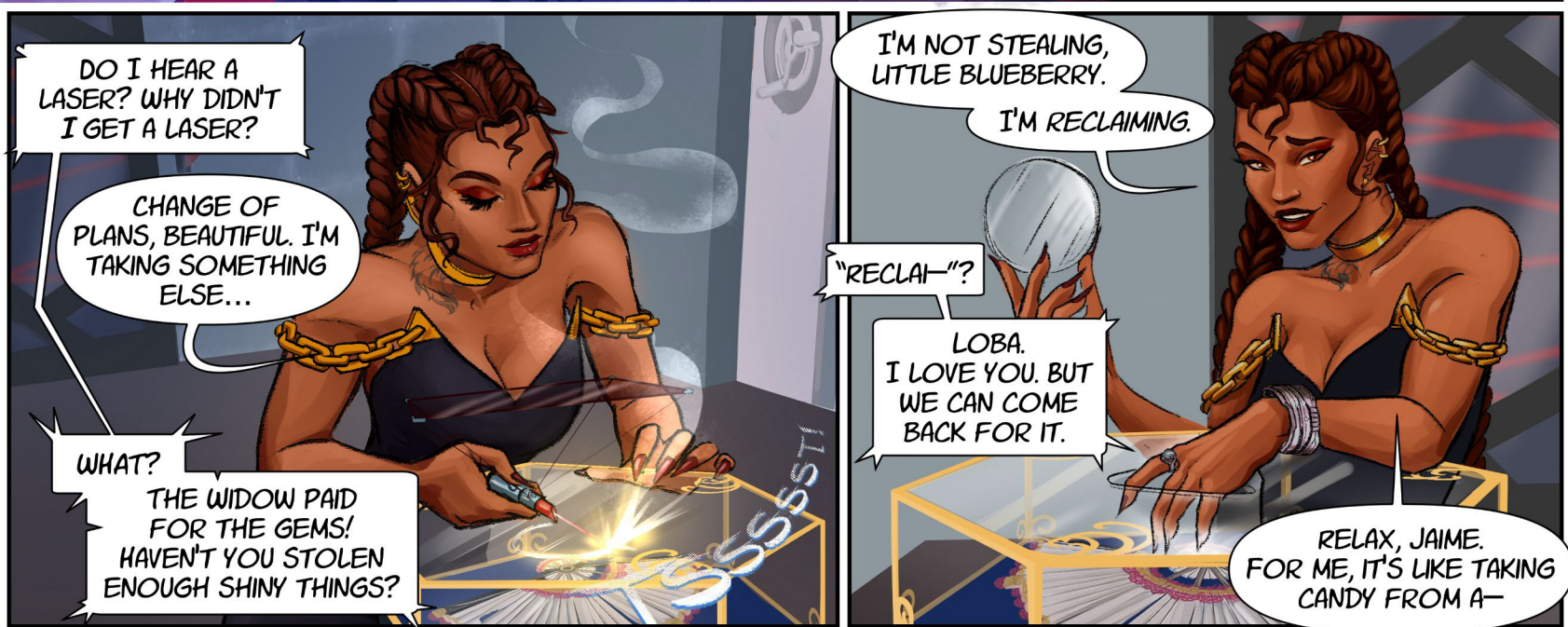
OH,

IT JUST OPENS—

SEE?

YOU'RE A NATURAL,
JAIME. UNLIKE YOUR
HAIR COL—

IT...IT CAN'T BE—

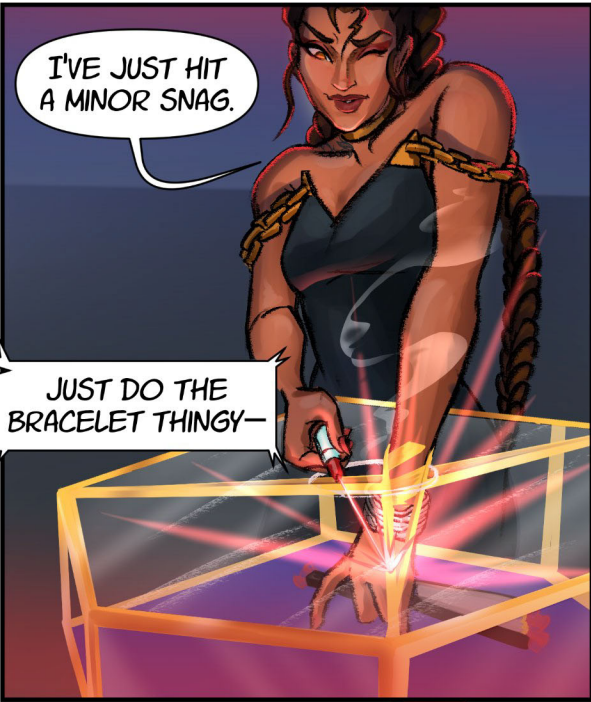




SETTING OFF ALARMS??

LOBA!

IT'S FINE.



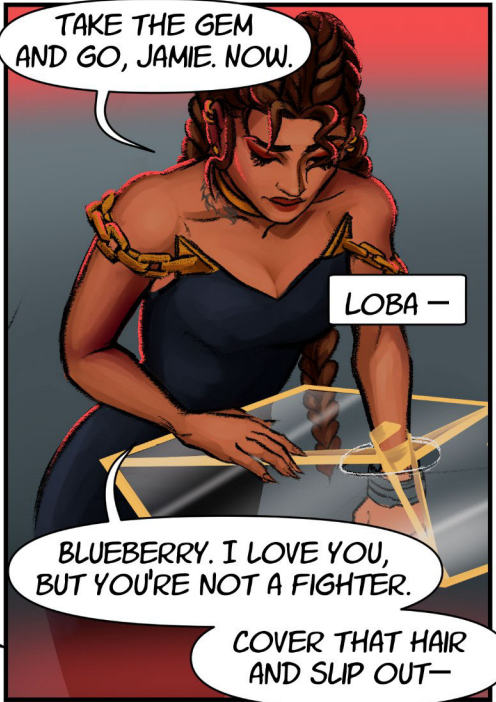
I'VE JUST HIT
A MINOR SNAG.

JUST DO THE
BRACELET THINGY—



IT'S SNAGGED
TOO, BEAUTIFUL.

LOBA...I'M...
WHAT DO I DO??
GUARDS ARE —



TAKE THE GEM
AND GO, JAMIE. NOW.

LOBA —

BLUEBERRY. I LOVE YOU,
BUT YOU'RE NOT A FIGHTER.

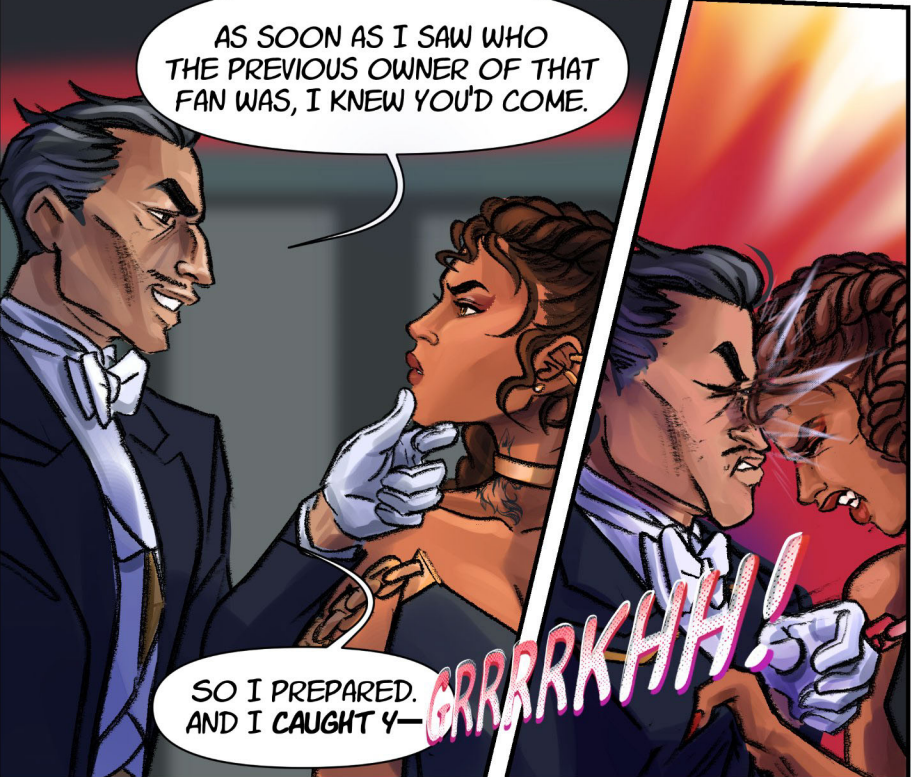
COVER THAT HAIR
AND SLIP OUT—



CRASH

AH-HA!

THE INFAMOUS
WOLF OF PSAMATHE:
LOBA ANDRADE!



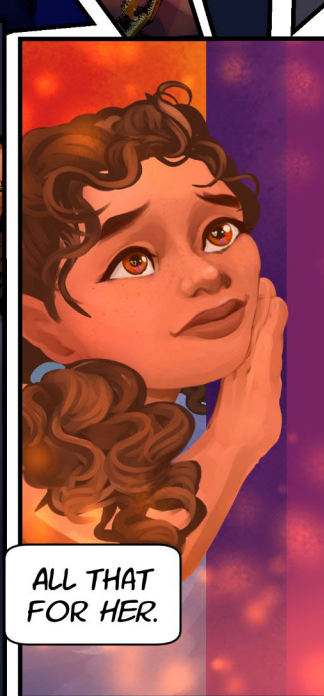
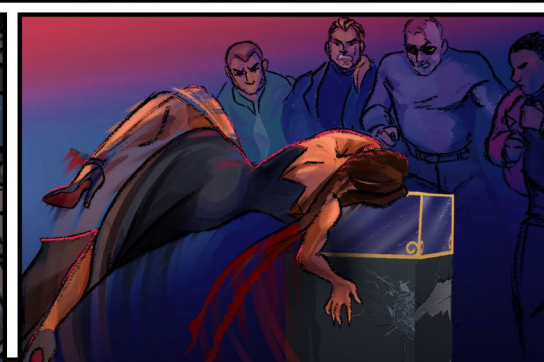
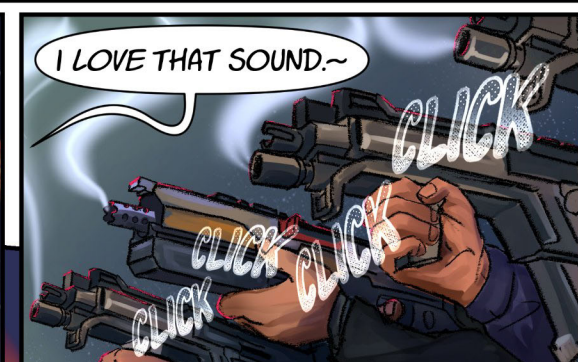
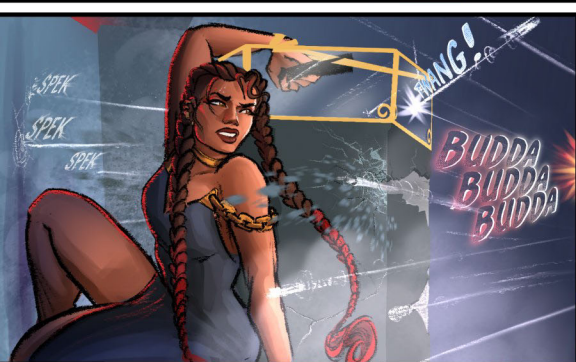
AS SOON AS I SAW WHO
THE PREVIOUS OWNER OF THAT
FAN WAS, I KNEW YOU'D COME.

SO I PREPARED.
AND I CAUGHT Y—

GRRRRKHHH!



KIWW
HEUR!



TO BE CONTINUED.