

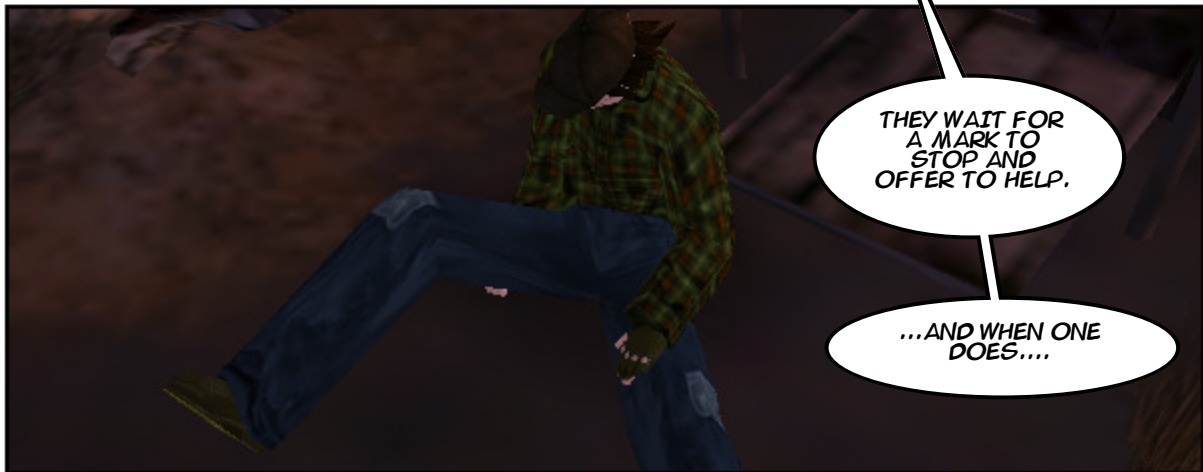
# neighborhood watch

the  
toughest  
job

episode  
#7

you'll  
ever  
love

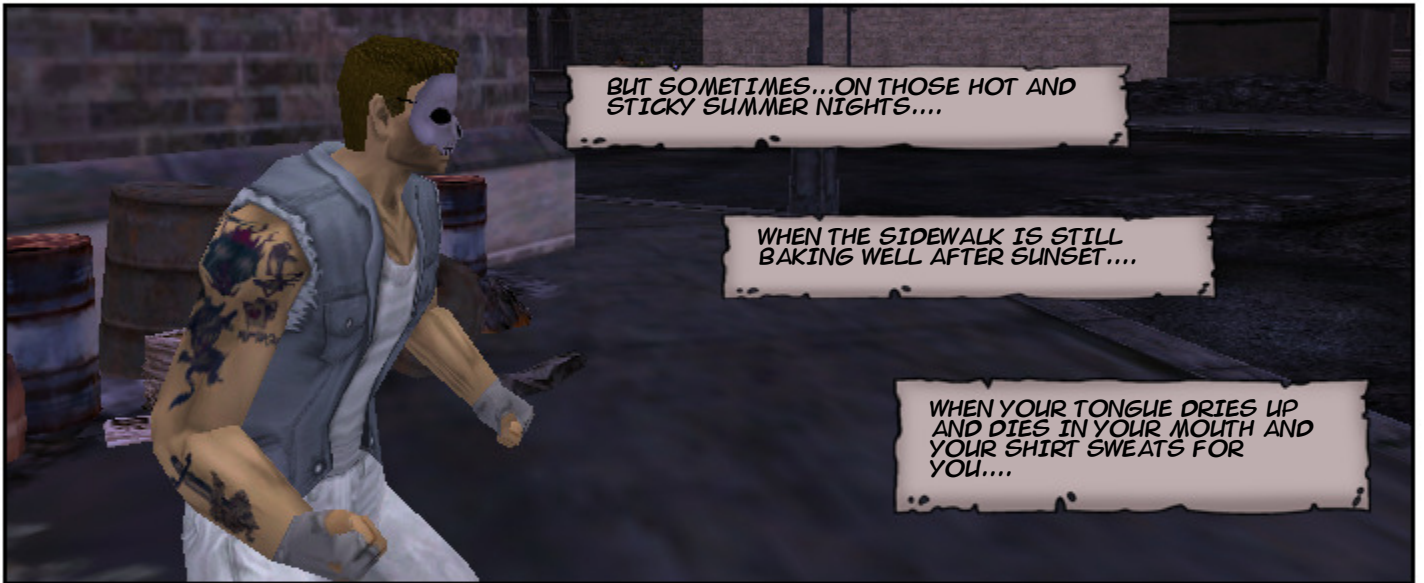






...THEY QUICKLY DISCOVER  
WHAT AWAITS THEM IN THE  
ALLEY.

A MUGGING AT BEST....



BUT SOMETIMES...ON THOSE HOT AND  
STICKY SUMMER NIGHTS....

WHEN THE SIDEWALK IS STILL  
BAKING WELL AFTER SUNSET....

WHEN YOUR TONGUE DRIES UP  
AND DIES IN YOUR MOUTH AND  
YOUR SHIRT SWEATS FOR  
YOU....



ON NIGHTS LIKE THAT THESE  
STREETS GET RESTLESS....

PLEASE...DON'T  
DO THIS....

...AND THERE'S NO  
TELLING WHAT THEY  
HAVE IN STORE....



THIS IS WHY WE EXIST.

...TO GO DOWN THOSE DARK ALLEYS...

TO RANSOM THE INNOCENT FROM THE MOUTH OF HELL....



NOW I KNOW YOU TOOK A WRONG TURN SOMETHIN' MISSA HE-RO!

'CUS THIS HERE BE...

KEEP TALKIN' BOY.



JOHN HENRY'S...



HUFFF!!!

SSSWIPE!



AW.

DAG.



NIGHTS LIKE THIS I FEEL REBORN.

GONNA SLICE YOU LIKE A HERO SANDWICH...

KEEP TALKING.

BLAM!  
BLAM!!

ZING!

ZING!

NIGHTS LIKE THIS I REMEMBER WHAT I LOVE ABOUT THIS JOB.

YO DUKE, YOU WANNA SHOOT THIS GUY?!

YOU'RE IN OVER YOUR HEAD, BOYS.

CLICK.

CLICK.  
CLICK.

THE SMELL OF FRESH BLOOD ON THE PAVEMENT,

I'M TRYIN' DUDE-

FRIGGIN' THING JAMMED!

THE CRACK OF A SKULL UNDER MY BOOT.

LIKE A CONCERT OF RIGHTEOUS VIOLENCE....

AHHH!!!

I'VE BEEN DOING THIS SINCE BEFORE YOU WERE BORN.

...AND I AM THE MAESTRO.

AHHH!!!

THAT'S WHY IT KILLS ME  
TO QUIT THIS JOB.



...AND STILL I MUST.



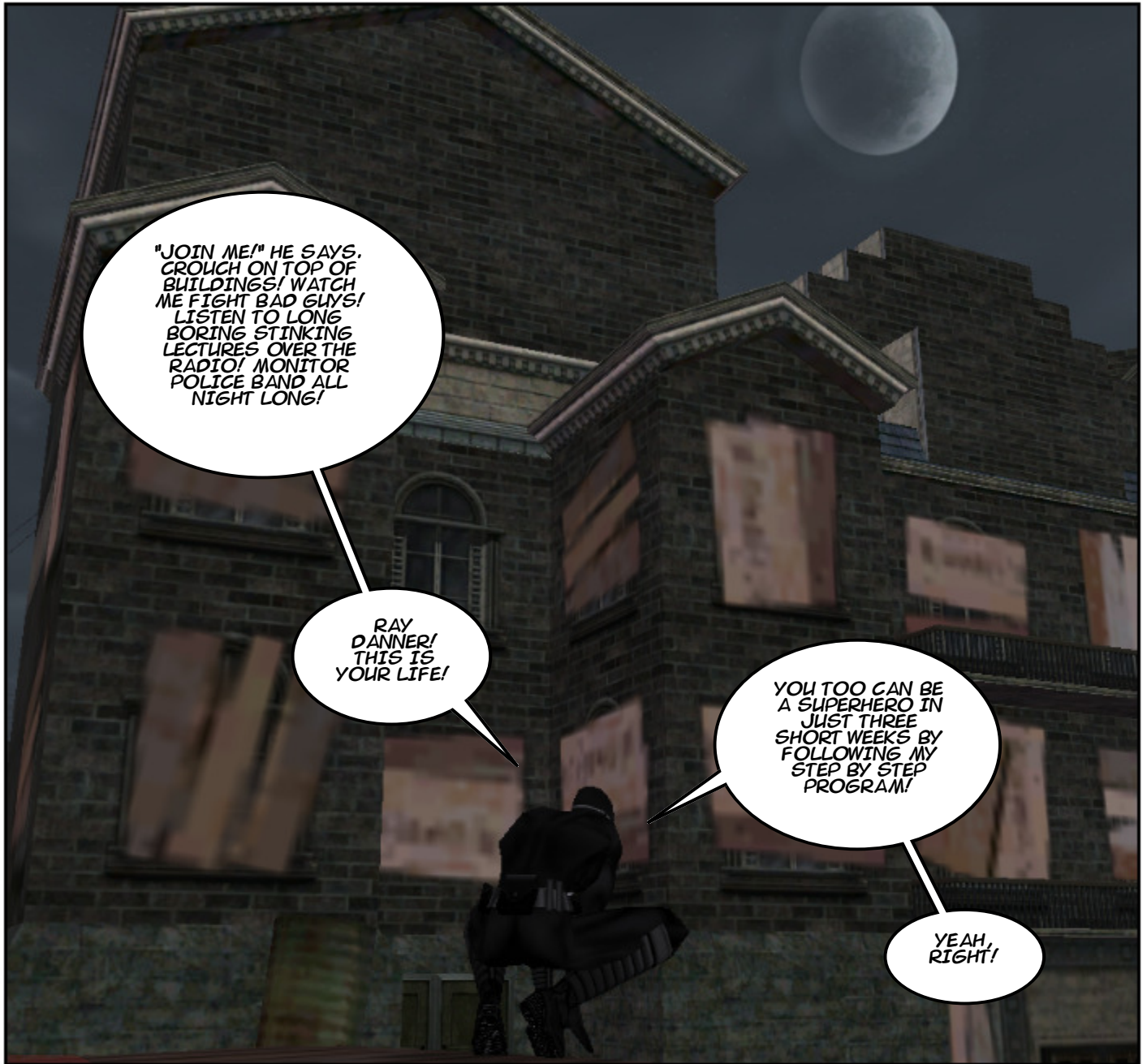
BECAUSE THE TRUTH IS....

... HHHHHHHH  
COUGH...COUGH....

BREATHE OLD MAN...  
BREATHE....

...THIS JOB IS  
ALREADY KILLING ME.





"JOIN ME!" HE SAYS.  
CROUCH ON TOP OF  
BUILDINGS! WATCH  
ME FIGHT BAD GUYS!  
LISTEN TO LONG  
BORING STINKING  
LECTURES OVER THE  
RADIO! MONITOR  
POLICE BAND ALL  
NIGHT LONG!

RAY  
DANNER!  
THIS IS  
YOUR LIFE!

YOU TOO CAN BE  
A SUPERHERO IN  
JUST THREE  
SHORT WEEKS BY  
FOLLOWING MY  
STEP BY STEP  
PROGRAM!

YEAH,  
RIGHT!



HEY.  
WAIT.





THAT  
FREAKING  
HURTS!

DIDN'T YOUR  
MOTHER TEACH  
YOU NOT TO  
SHOOT AT  
PEOPLE?!



ONE PUNCH.

I DID IT  
IN ONE  
STINKING  
PUNCH!!!



ONE POORLY  
EXECUTED  
PUNCH. KEEP  
YOU BACK  
STRAIGHT NEXT  
TIME.

YOU KEEP  
THROWING  
PUNCHES  
LIKE THAT  
YOU'LL SLIP  
A DISK.

IT WAS GOOD  
ENOUGH TO SAVE  
YOUR BEHIND.  
AGAIN.

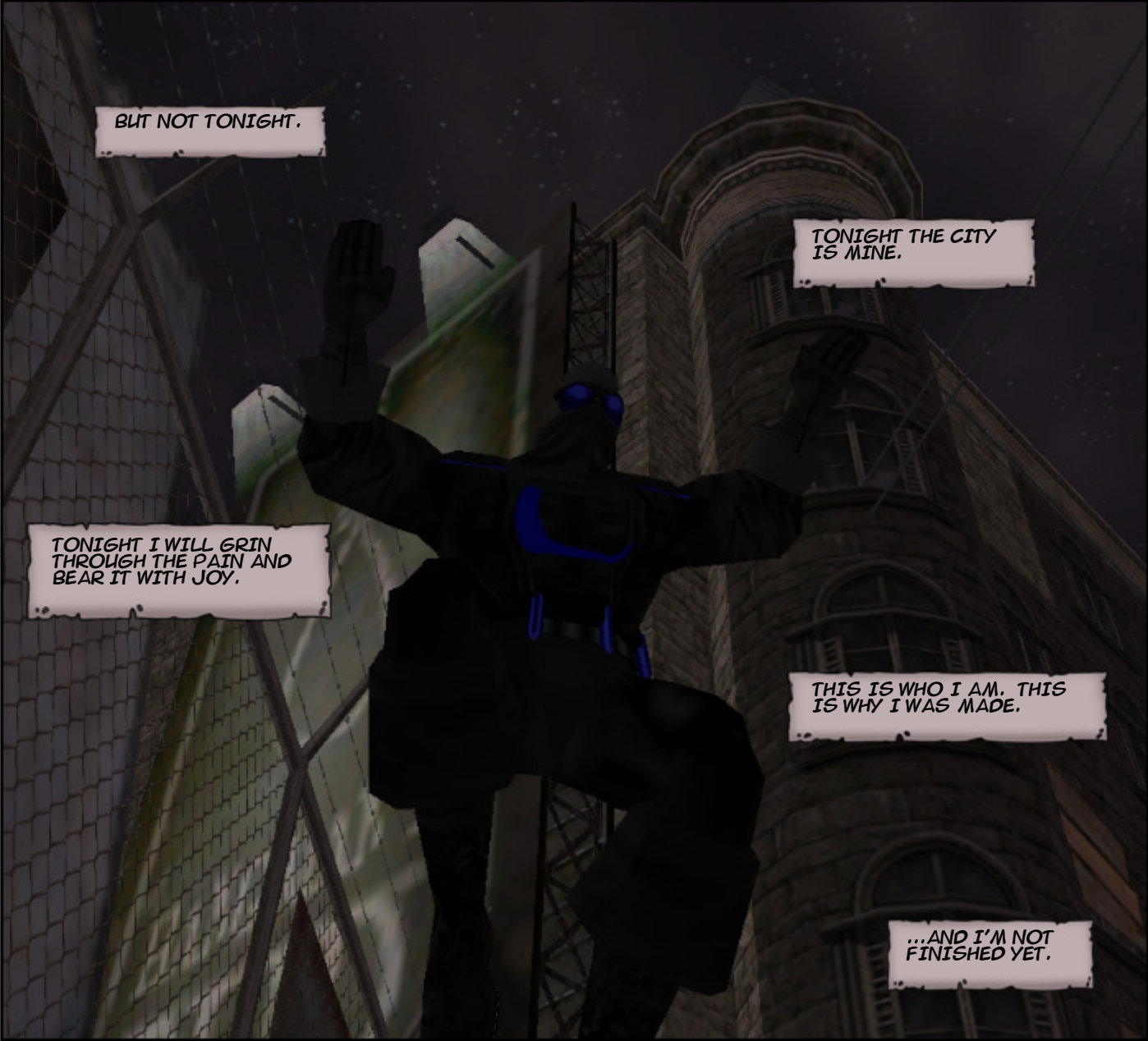
YEAH...WELL...  
MAYBE  
KID...MAYBE.

BUT, YOU  
STILL  
PUNCH LIKE  
A GIRL.



THE KID IS COCKY, BUT HE HAS THE GIFT. HE WAS CHOSEN, AFTER ALL.

I'LL TELL HIM ONE DAY, WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT.



BUT NOT TONIGHT.

TONIGHT THE CITY IS MINE.

TONIGHT I WILL GRIN THROUGH THE PAIN AND BEAR IT WITH JOY.

THIS IS WHO I AM. THIS IS WHY I WAS MADE.

...AND I'M NOT FINISHED YET.