

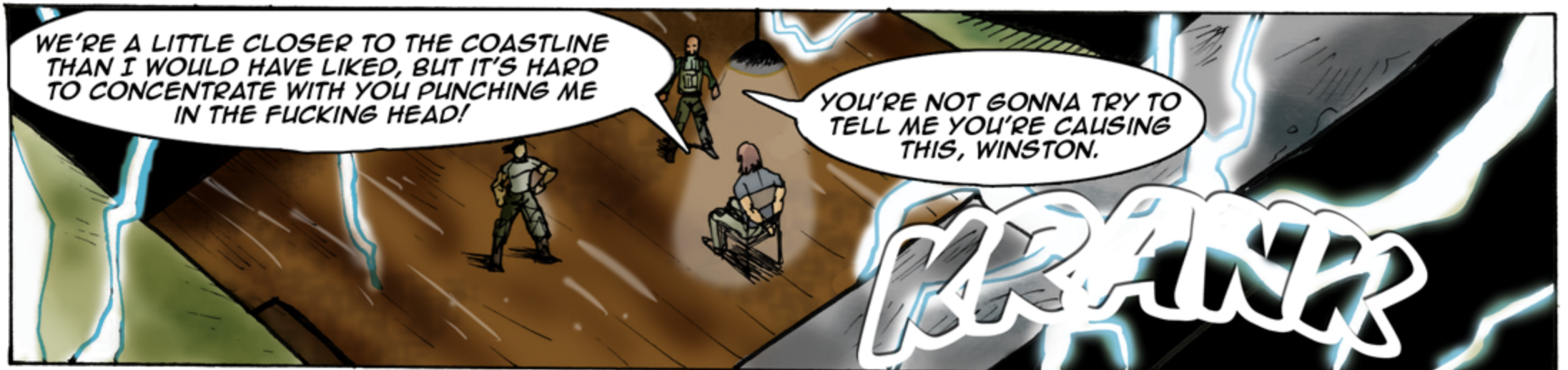


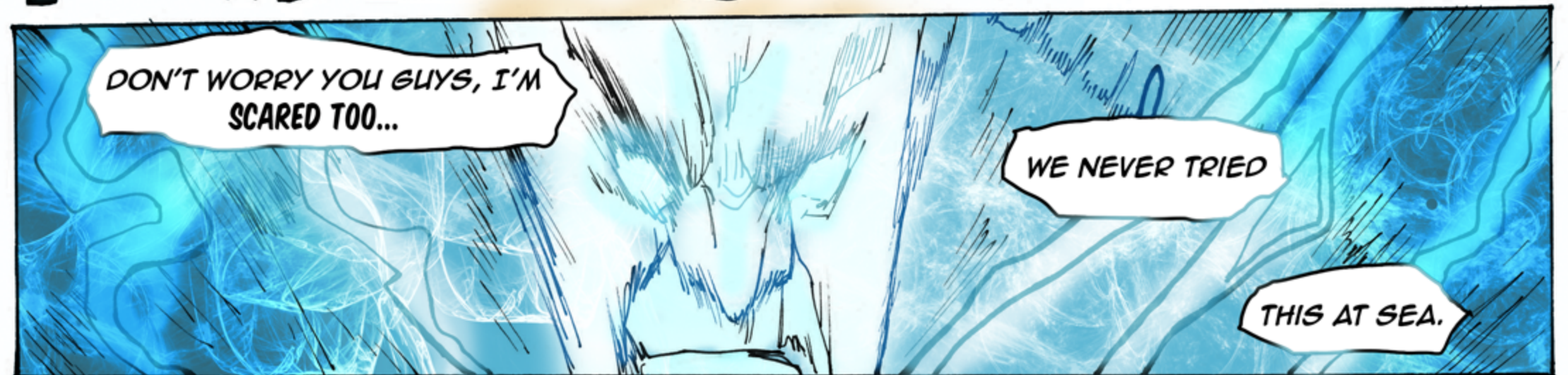
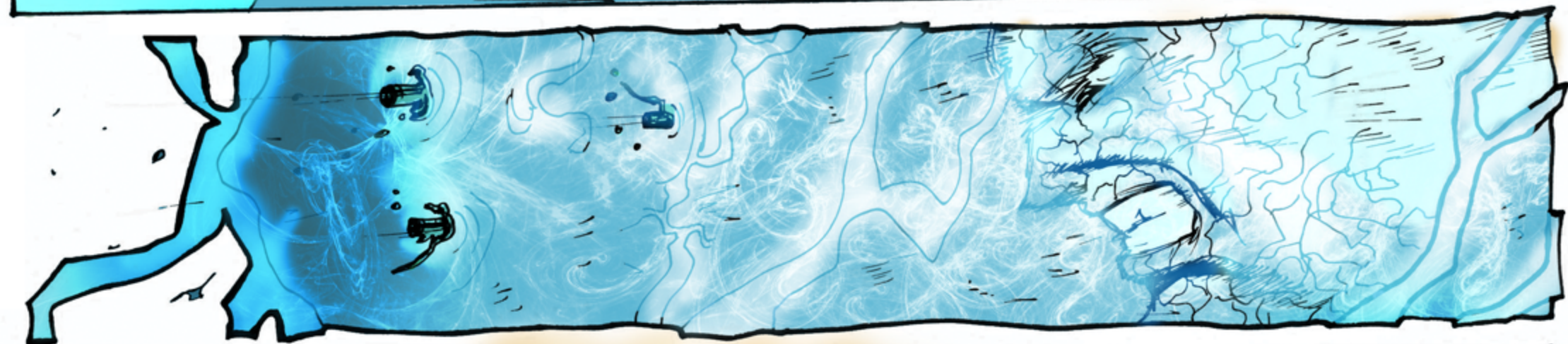
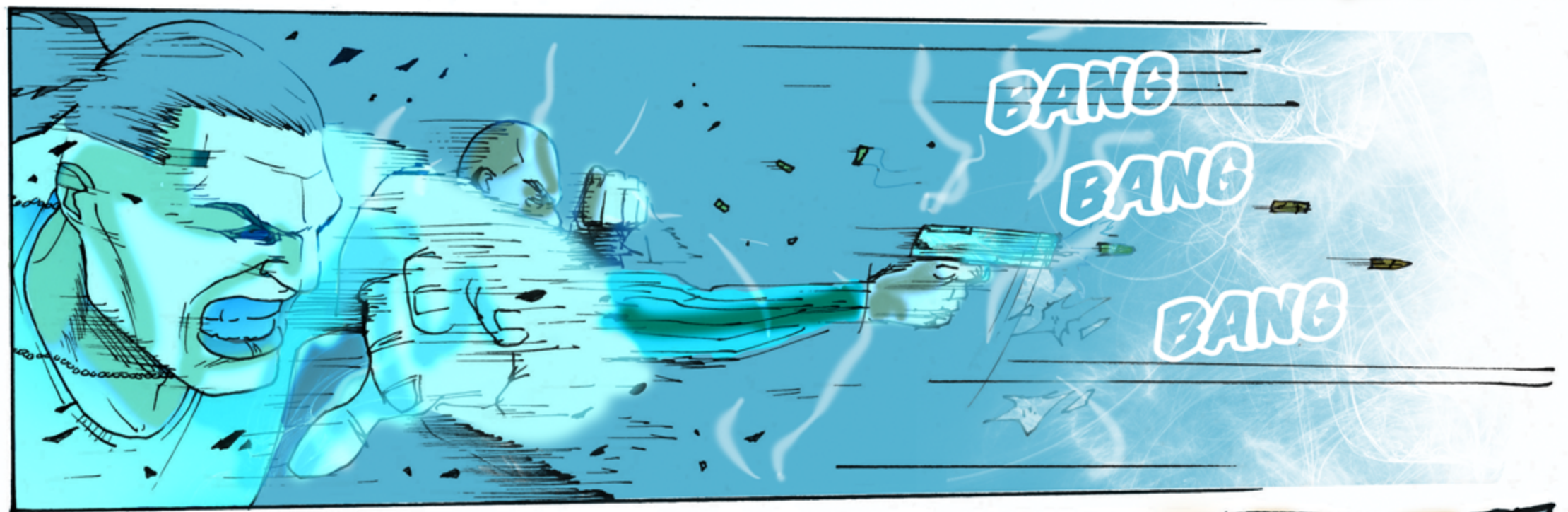
EXPLODING MAN

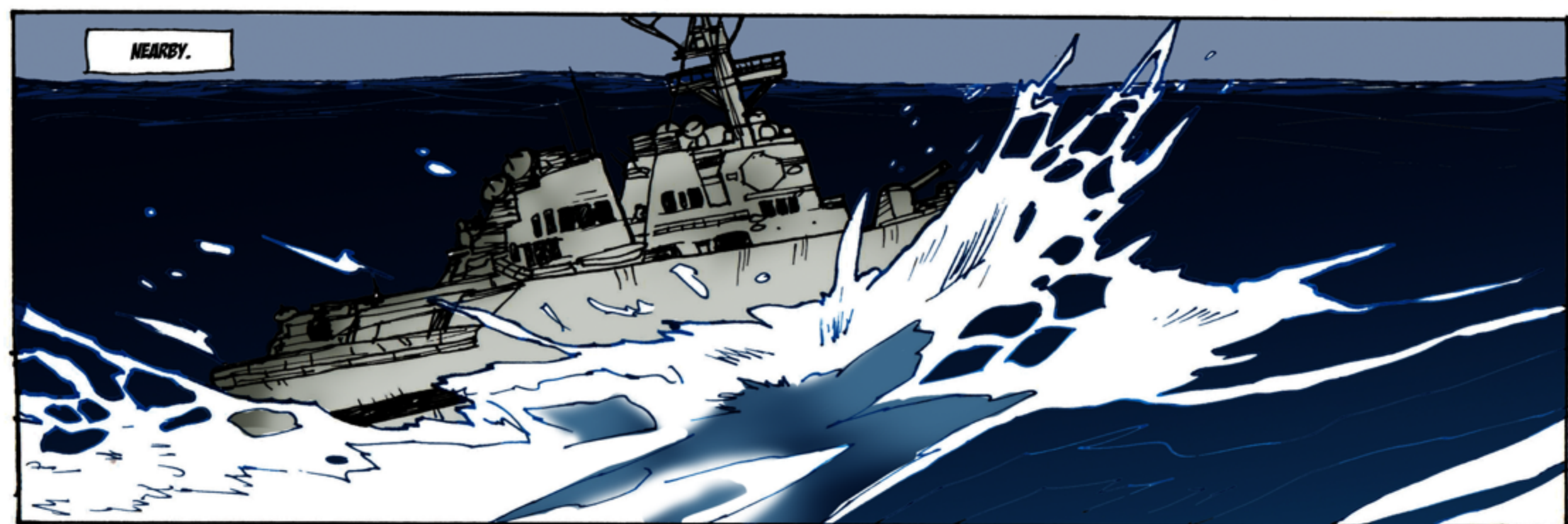
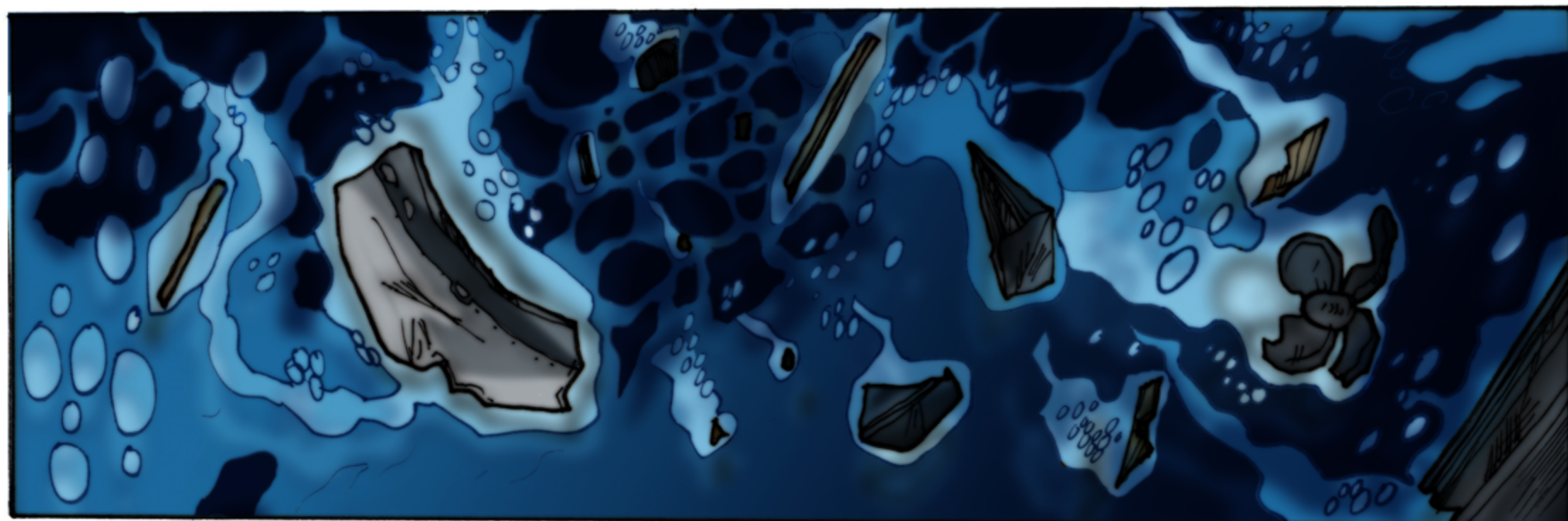


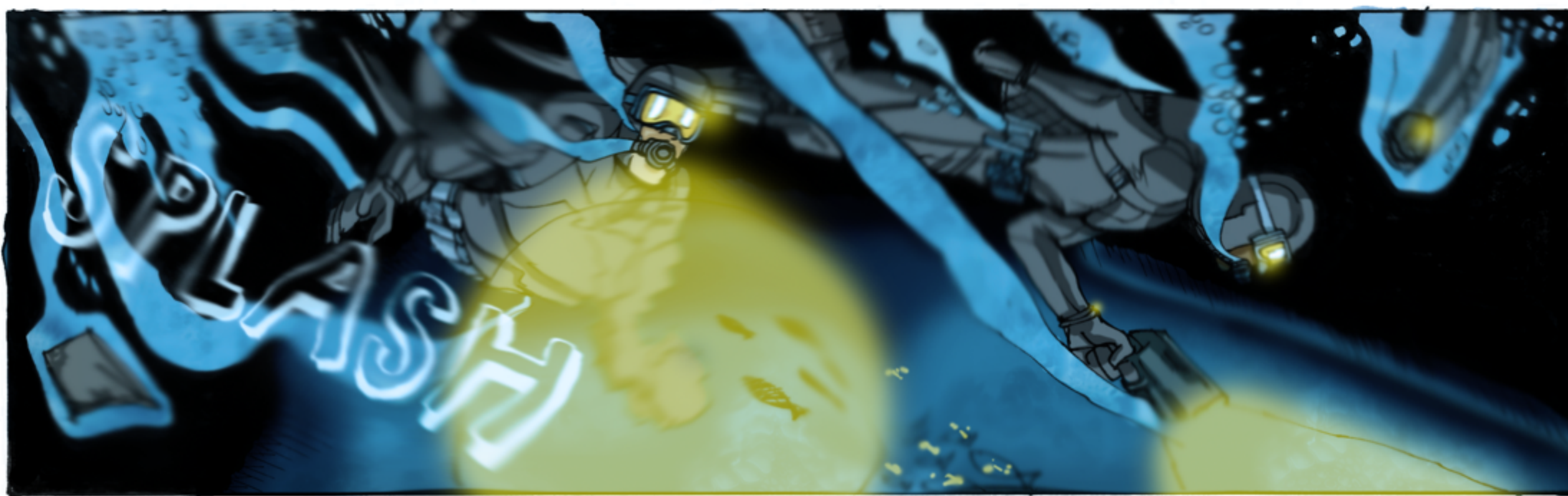
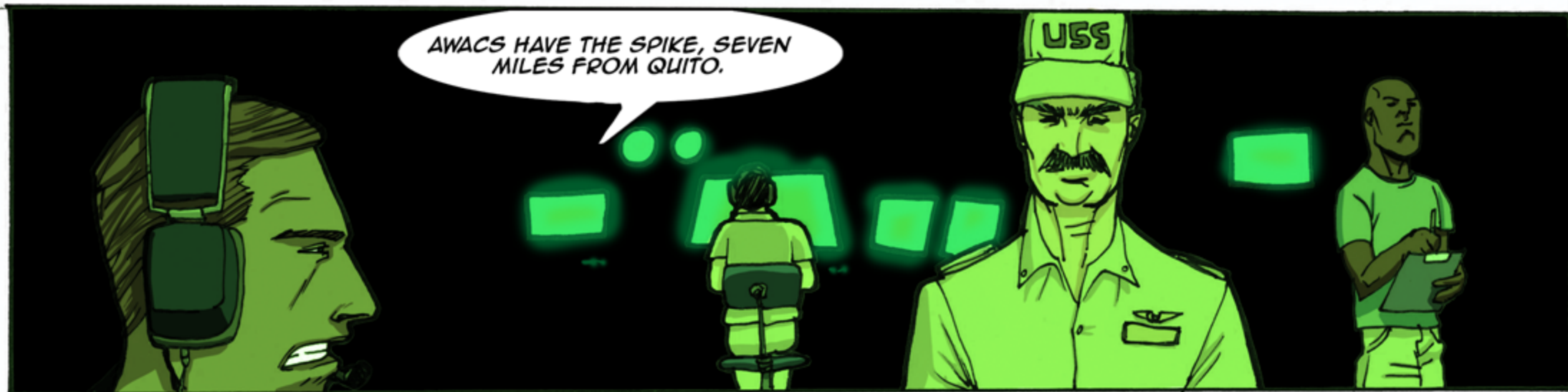
by rob hackney
& giovanni ricco

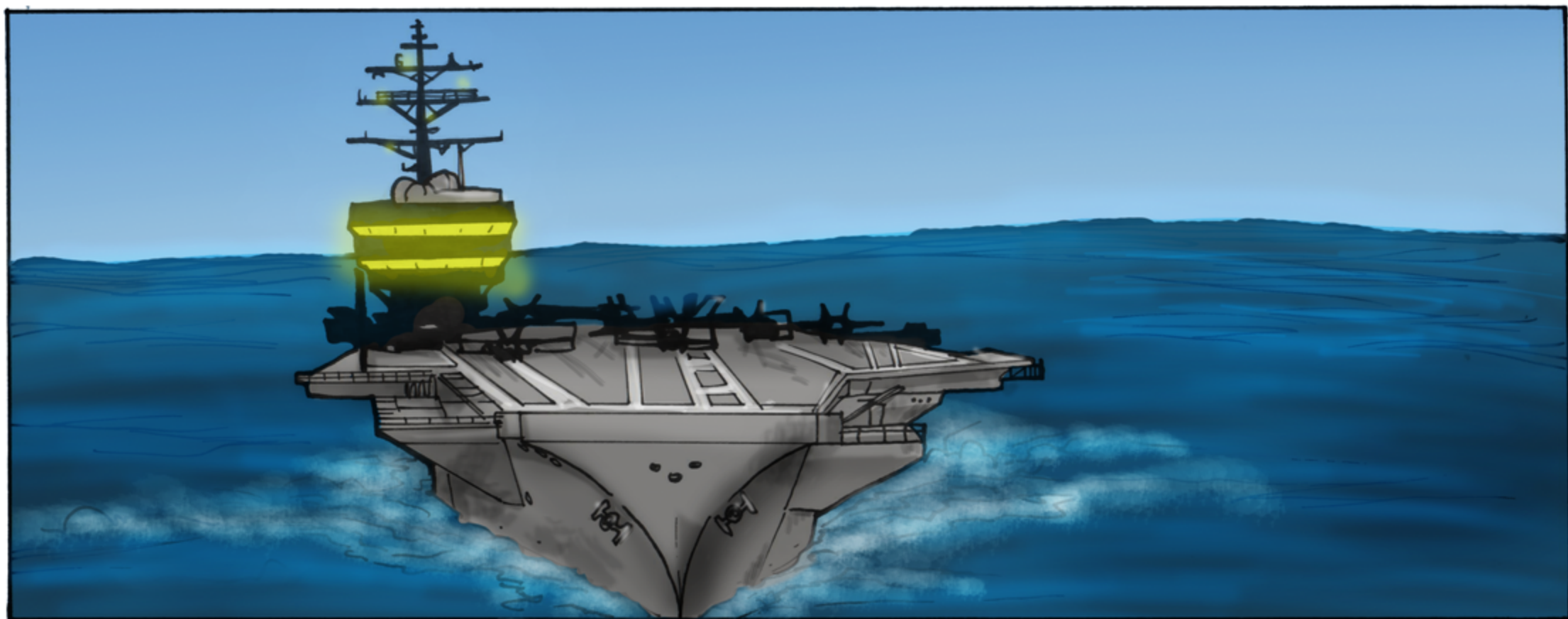


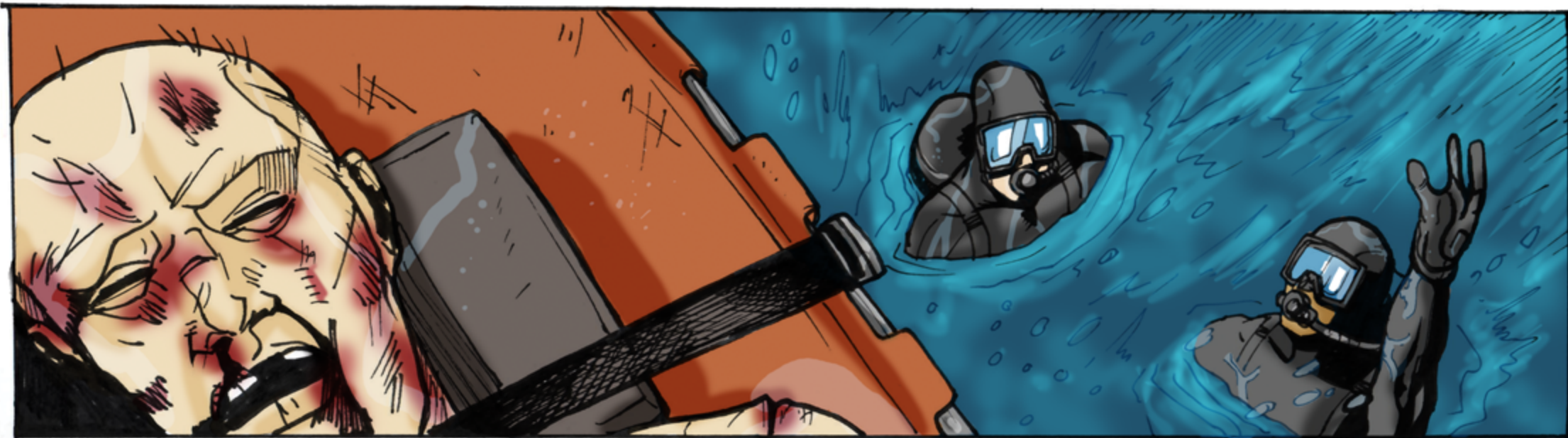


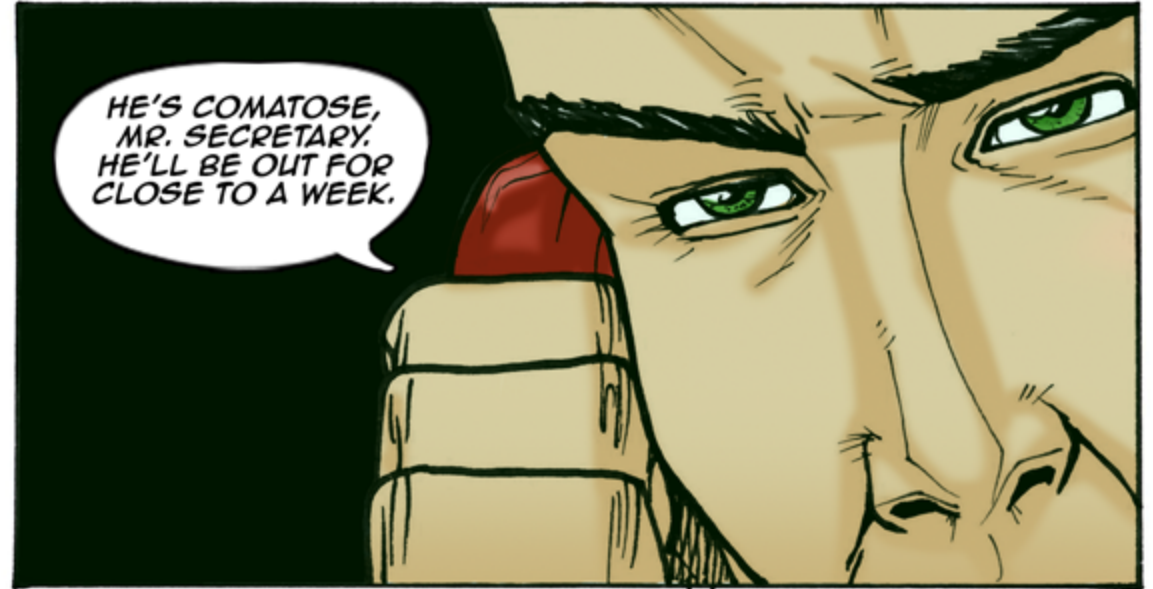
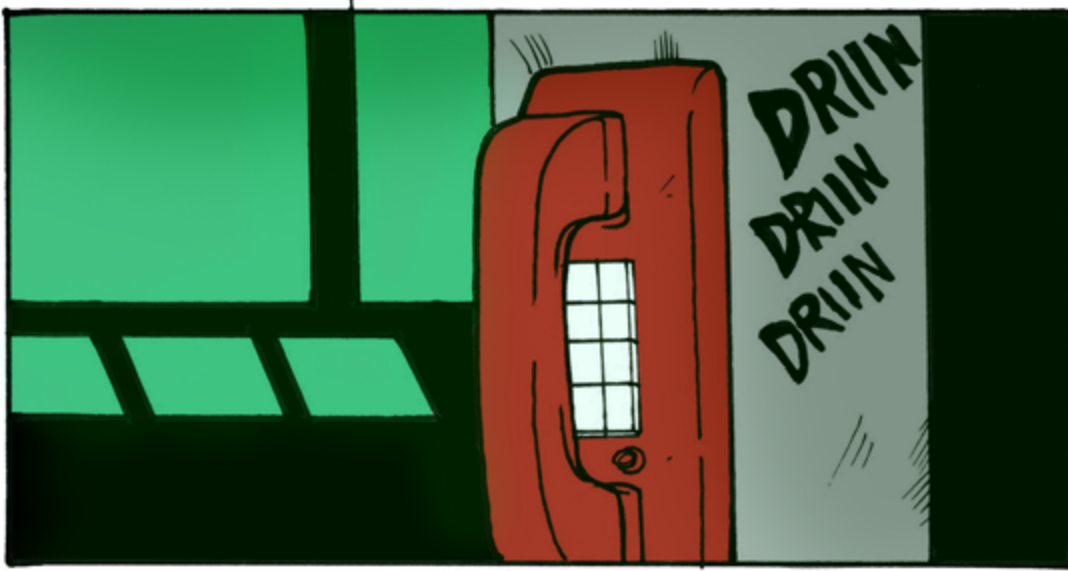


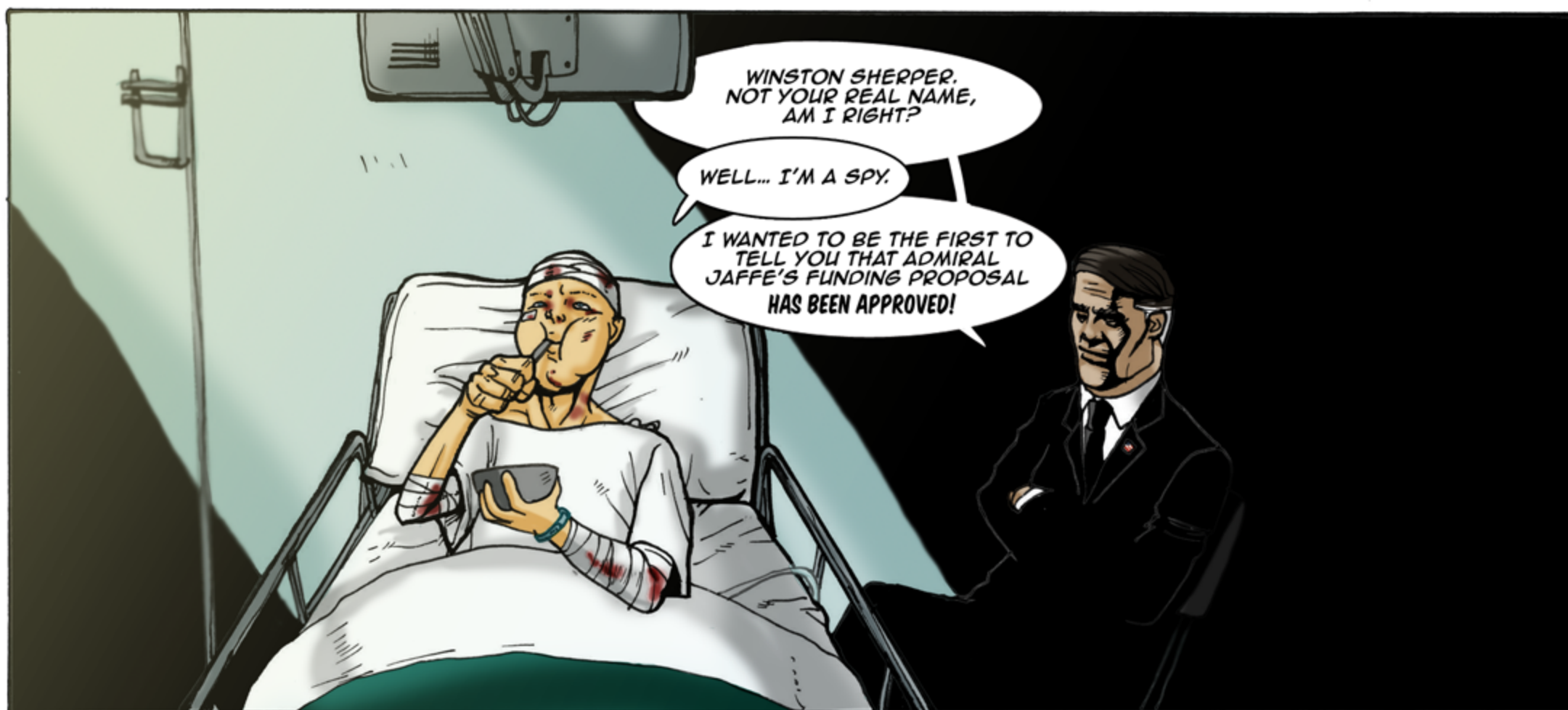


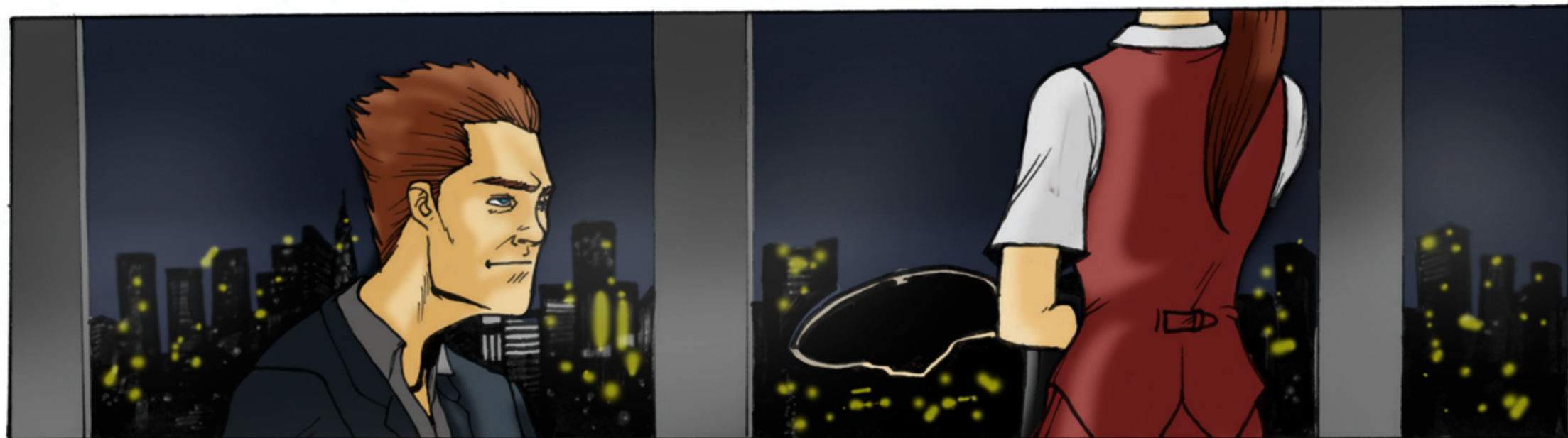
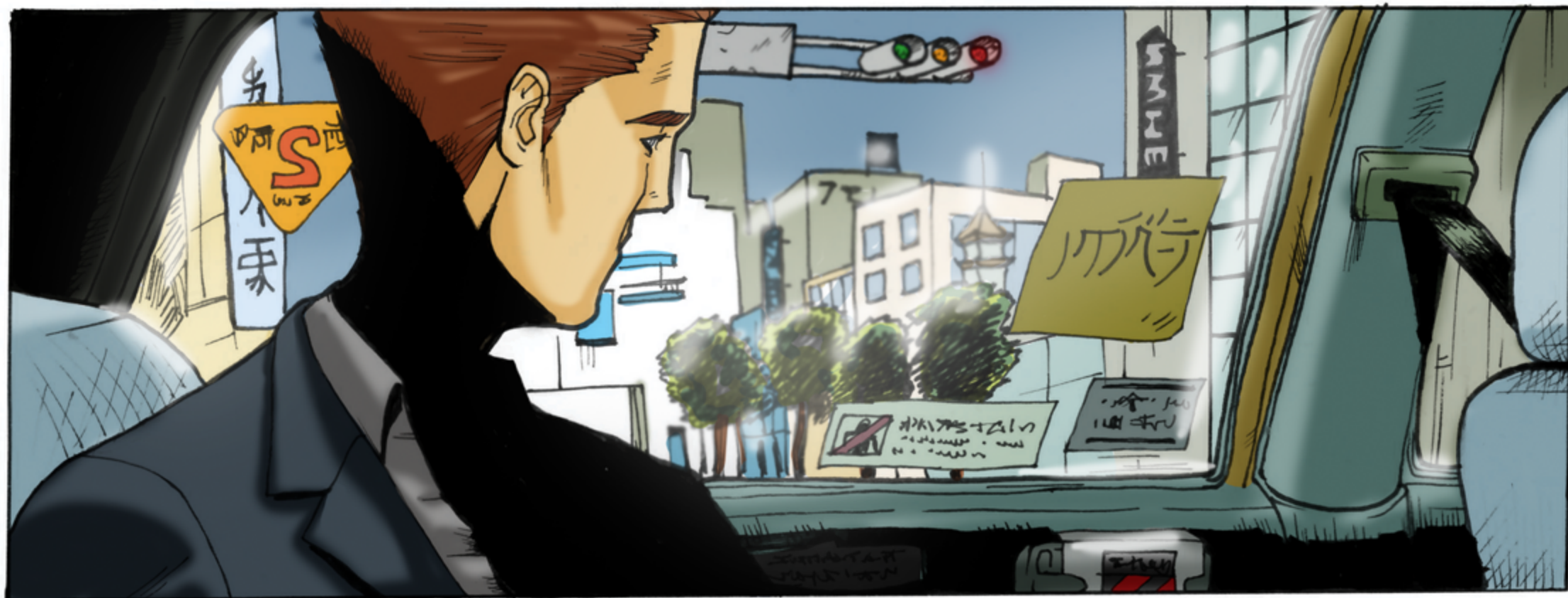
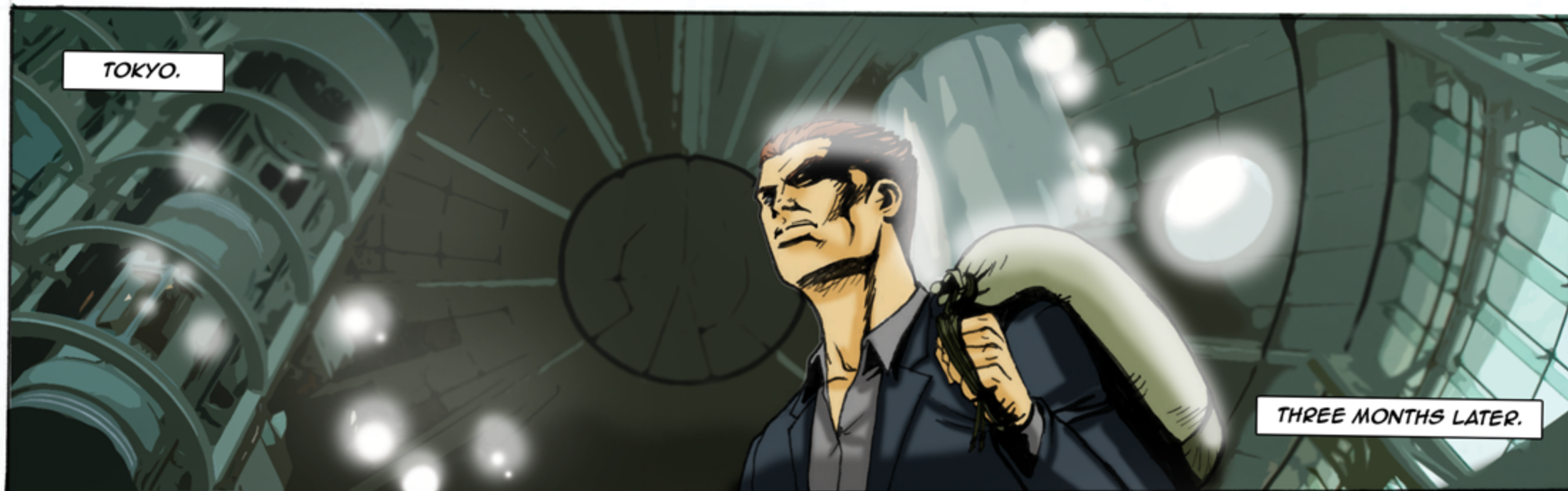


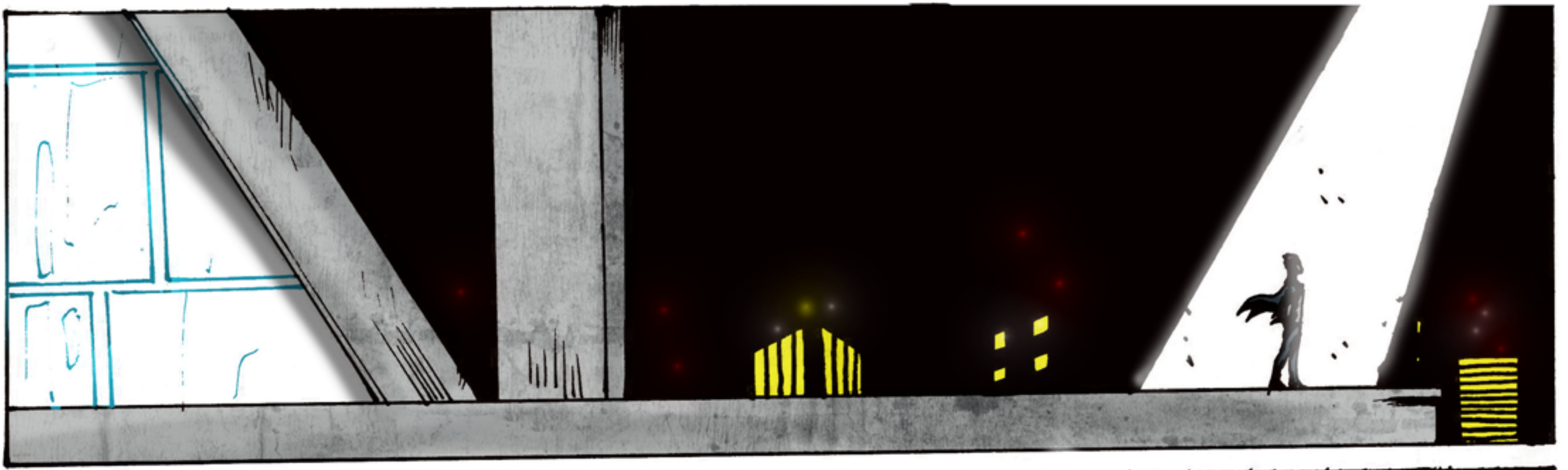


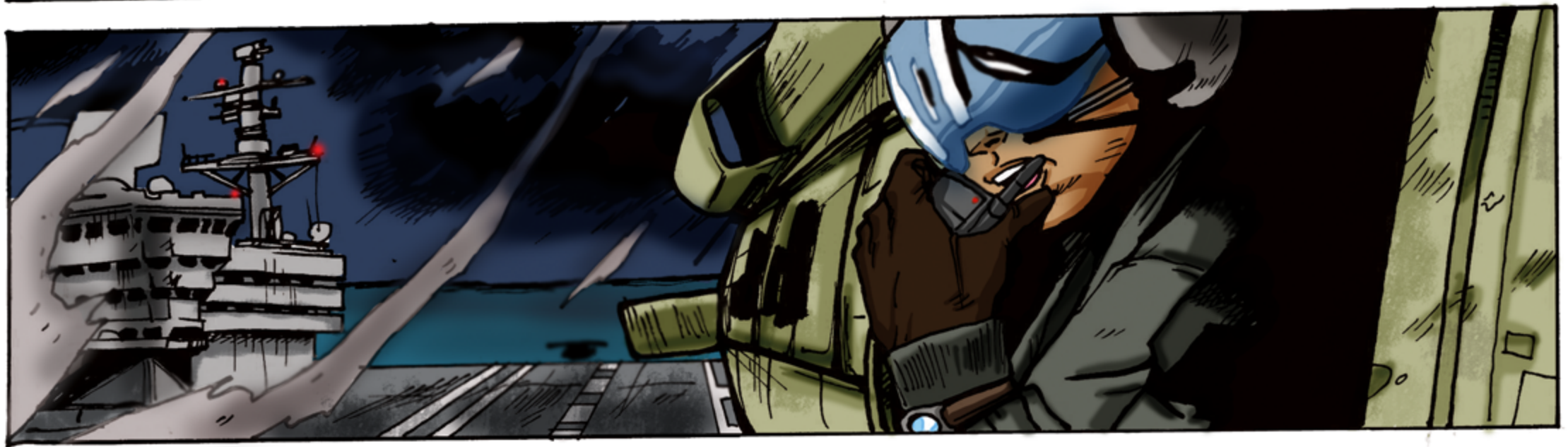
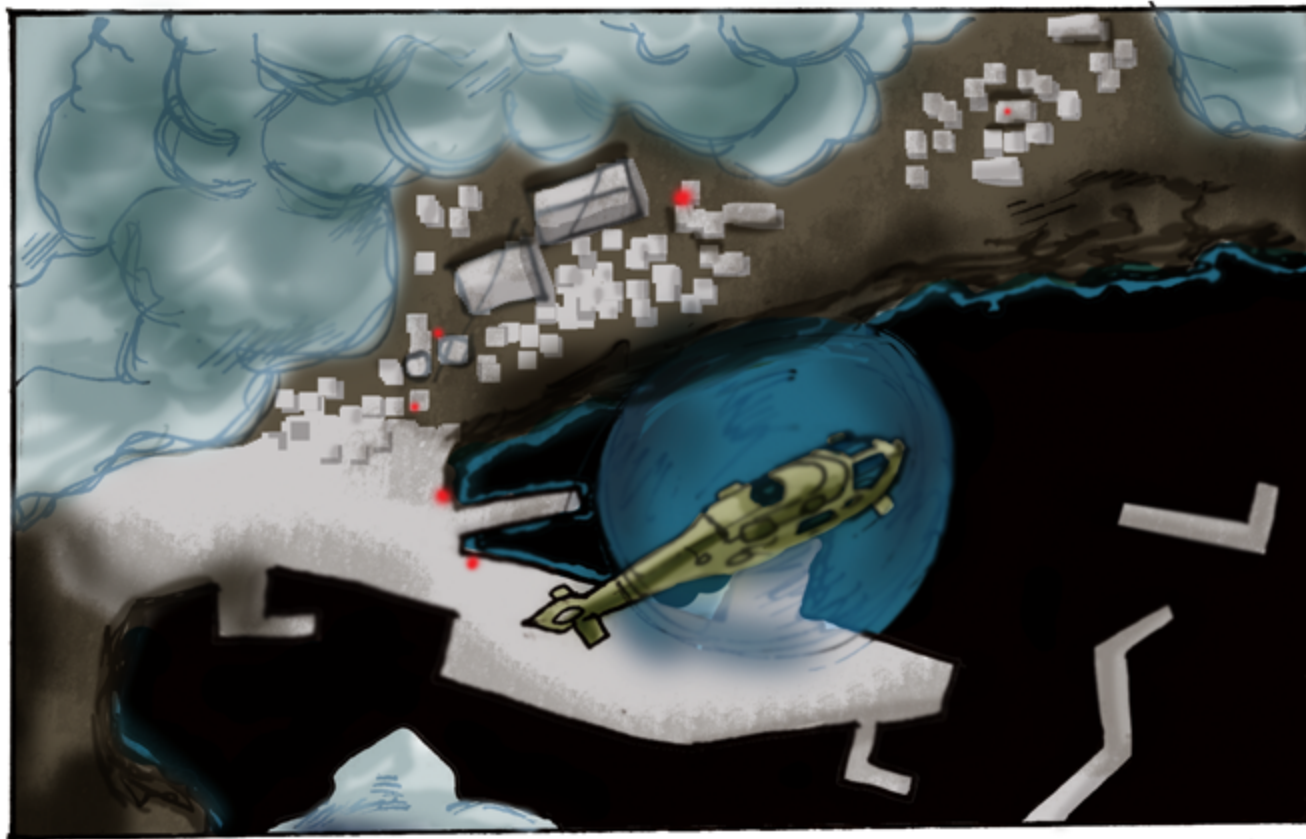












THE ANALYST SEEMS TO THINK THERE'S A STAFF OF TWELVE UP THERE ON ANY GIVEN SATURDAY. WE'RE LOOKING AT THE TOPOGRAPHY OF THE EIGHTIETH FLOOR. BUT IF YOU CAN'T HEAR THEM DOWNSTAIRS, IT MAY REQUIRE A SMALLER BLAST.

I DON'T HAVE CONTROL LIKE THAT. IT'S PRETTY MUCH ALL OR NOTHING.



YOU TOLD THEM LAST TIME...

I MADE IT GO BIGGER. ONCE.



OKAY. CAN YOU DO THE OPPOSITE OF THAT?

WE SHOULD PROBABLY JUST WAIT FOR A BETTER OPPORTUNITY

IT HAS TO BE THIS WEEKEND. THEY FINISHED "BURNING MAN".

