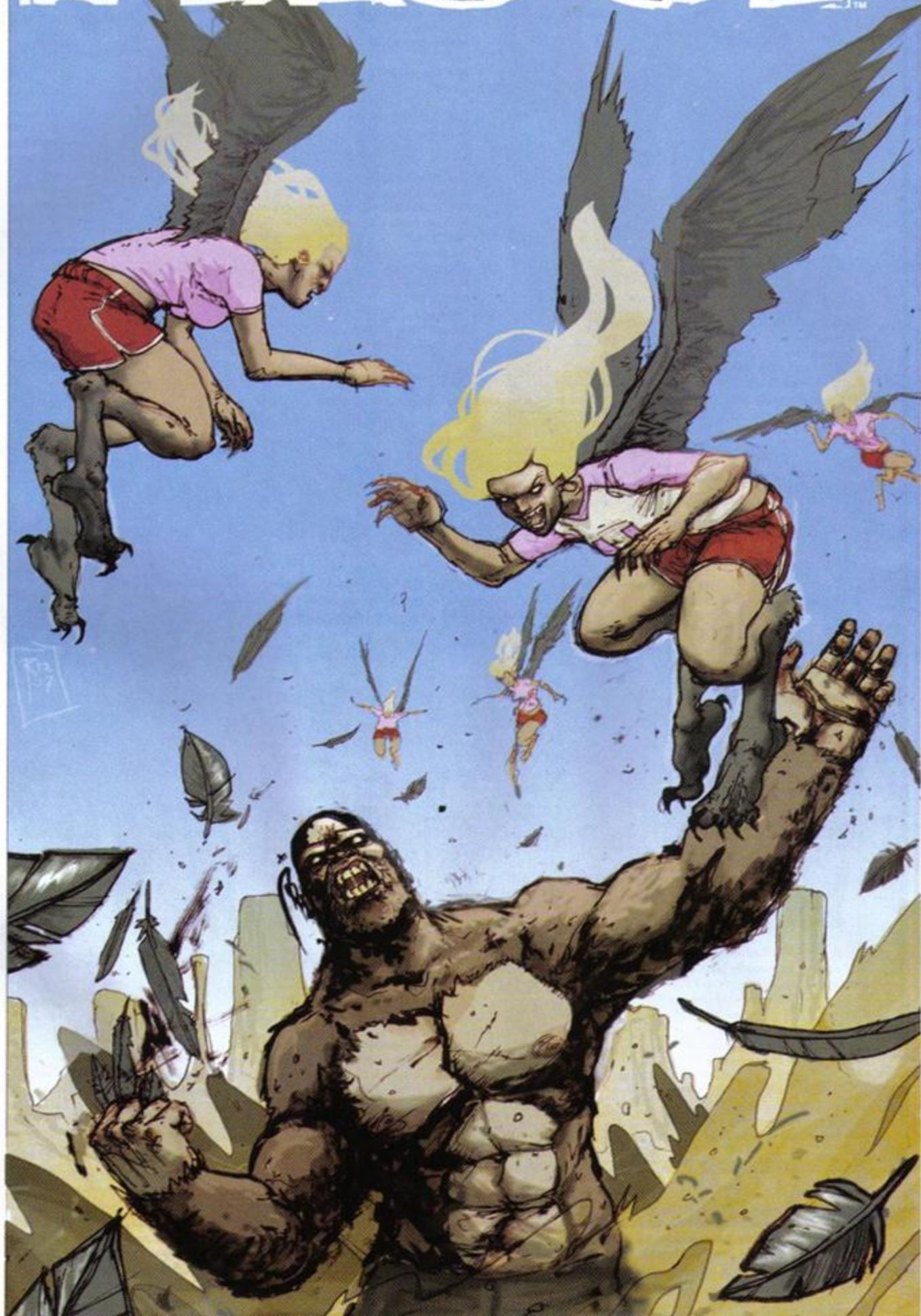


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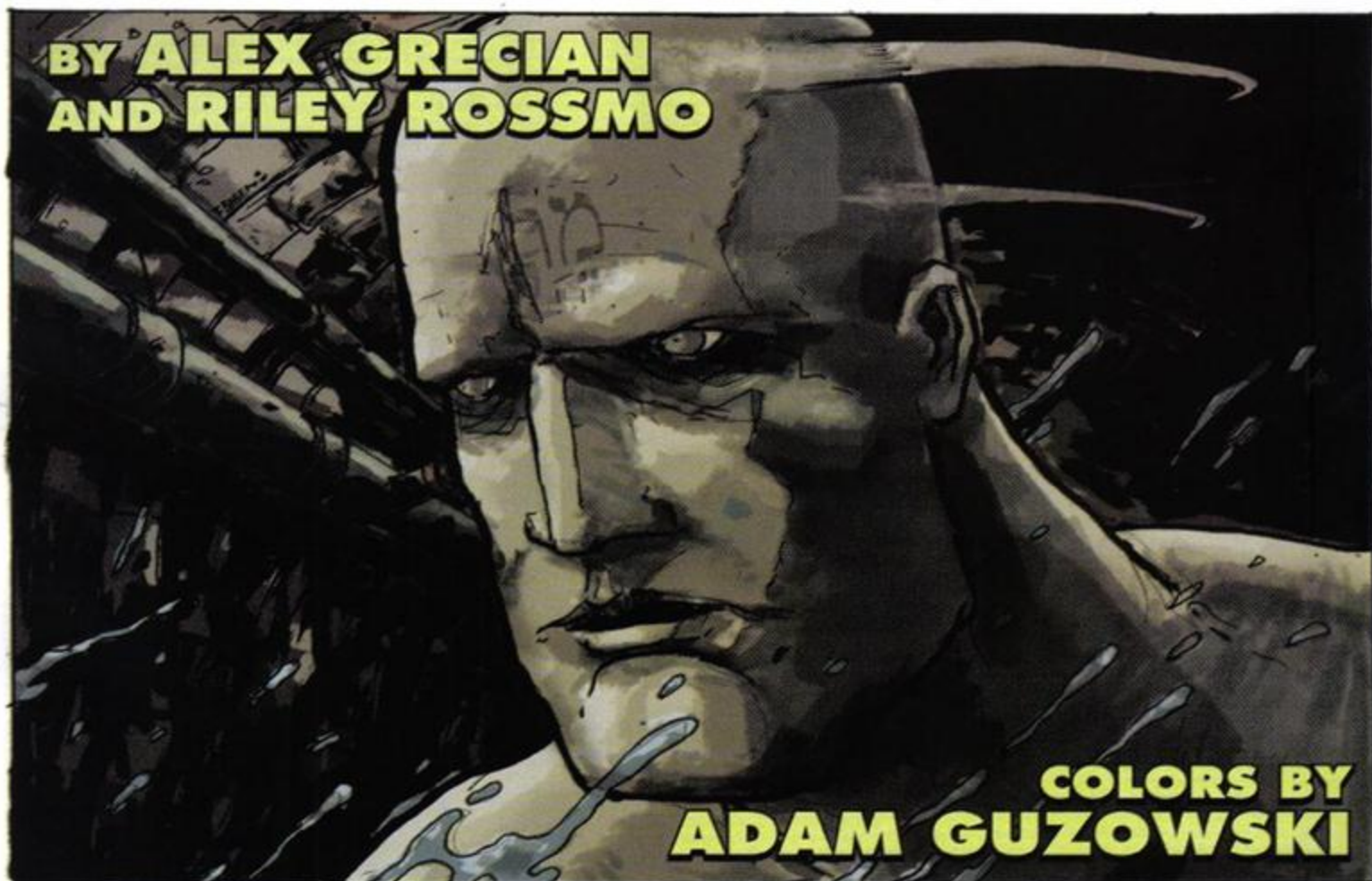
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GRECIAN
ROSSMO
GUZOWSKI

THUNDERBIRDS ARE GO! PART TWO



**BY ALEX GRECIAN
AND RILEY ROSSMO**



**COLORS BY
ADAM GUZOWSKI**





"WHAT IS IT MEN CANNOT
BE MADE TO BELIEVE!"
-THOMAS JEFFERSON



"WE ARE BORN BELIEVING.
A MAN BEARS BELIEFS AS
A TREE BEARS APPLES."
-RALPH WALDO EMERSON











ARE
YOU FOR
REAL?



MARRY YOU?
I HAVEN'T EVEN
SEEN YOU
IN--

OH, WOW.
I GUESS IT'S
ONLY BEEN A
COUPLE OF
WEEKS.



I WAS FBI.
THE WORLD WAS
NORMAL.

GINGER?
YOU NEED
SOME WATER
MAYBE?

THIS'S
BETWEEN ME
AND HER, BUDDY.
WHY DON'T
YOU TAKE A
WALK?

SO
WEIRD.



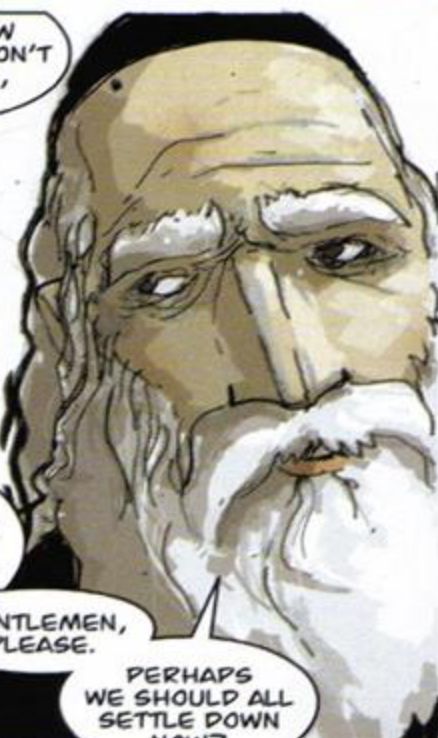
WHAT'S
YOUR
PROBLEM,
MAN?

YOU WANNA KNOW
MY PROBLEM? I DON'T
EVEN KNOW YOU,
ASSHOLE.

BUT
I KNOW FOR
DAMN SURE YOU
WANNA BACK
OFFA ME RIGHT
NOW.

GENTLEMEN,
PLEASE.

PERHAPS
WE SHOULD ALL
SETTLE DOWN
NOW?



AT LEAST
LET THE LADY
ANSWER THE
QUESTION.







CRYPTOID:

IF HISTORICAL REPORTS ARE ACCURATE, THE INK MONKEY WAS THE WORLD'S SMALLEST KNOWN PRIMATE.

BECAUSE OF ITS ASTOUNDING INTELLECT, THE INK MONKEY WAS THE TRADITIONAL PET OF SCRIBES. IT COULD BE TRAINED TO HANDLE A WRITER'S MENIAL TASKS OF THE DAY, SUCH AS MIXING INK, WASHING BRUSHES, EVEN TURNING THE PAGES OF BOOKS.

IT WOULD OFTEN SLEEP IN ITS MASTER'S DESK DRAWER.

ZHU XI, THE INFLUENTIAL CHINESE PHILOSOPHER (AD 1130-1200), REPUTEDLY OWNED AN INK MONKEY.

ZHU XI WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR REBUILDING THE FAMOUS WHITE DEER GROTTA ACADEMY. WHEN HE DIED, NEARLY A THOUSAND PEOPLE ATTENDED HIS FUNERAL.

CRYPTOID:

THERE IS NO RECORD OF WHAT HAPPENED TO ZHU XI'S INK MONKEY UPON HIS DEATH.



CRYPTOID

THE NYPD WAS ESTABLISHED IN 1845. AT THAT TIME, THERE WERE 1,200 OFFICERS TO POLICE THE CITY'S POPULATION OF 320,000.

WELL,
ISN'T THIS A
SURPRISE.

GOOD TO
SEE YOU AGAIN,
GINGER.

I
COULD'VE
CALLED,
BUT...

TO WHAT DO
WE OWE THE
PLEASURE?

YOU
COMING
BACK TO
US?

NO,
I'M...

IT'S
GOOD TO
SEE YOU TOO,
BELINDA.

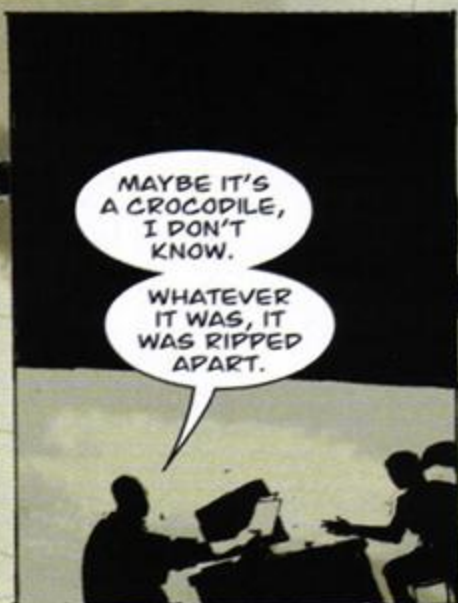
WHY DON'T YOU
TELL ME WHAT'S
ON YOUR
MIND.

IT'S
SORT
OF...

IT'S
PRETTY
COMPLICATED.
BUT I NEED
A FAVOR.

I ME
To...
-Pickle









UNH...

WHERE--?



IS
SOMEBODY
THERE?



FWASH

WHAT
THE
HELL---?



CRYPTOID:

THERE ARE AS MANY AS 30,000 CORN STALKS IN A SINGLE SQUARE ACRE OF FARMLAND. CORN TAKES SIX MONTHS TO GROW.


HE'S
AWAKE.

HE IS
RISEN.

NO, NOT
HELL.
YOU'RE IN
ILLINOIS.

CRYPTOID:

ILLINOIS IS ONE OF THE TWO BIGGEST CORN-GROWING STATES IN THE U.S.



YOU ARE
SURROUNDED
BY THE FAITHFUL.
YOU HAVE NO
POWER HERE.

AT
LEAST
YOU DIDN'T
TIE ME
UP.

OUR
BONDS ARE
THE BONDS
OF--

FAITH,
RIGHT? YEAH,
I'M KIND OF GETTING
THE PICTURE
HERE.

OH, BOY.
I HAVEN'T BEEN
SICK LIKE THIS IN A
LONG TIME.
CAN'T SEEM
TO--

YOU'RE
STILL RUNNING
A FEVER. THIS ISN'T
A PLACE OF
STRENGTH FOR
YOU.

THE
BOY.

WHERE'S
THE LITTLE BOY?
THE SICK
KID?

YOU
DIDN'T--?

OF
COURSE
NOT.

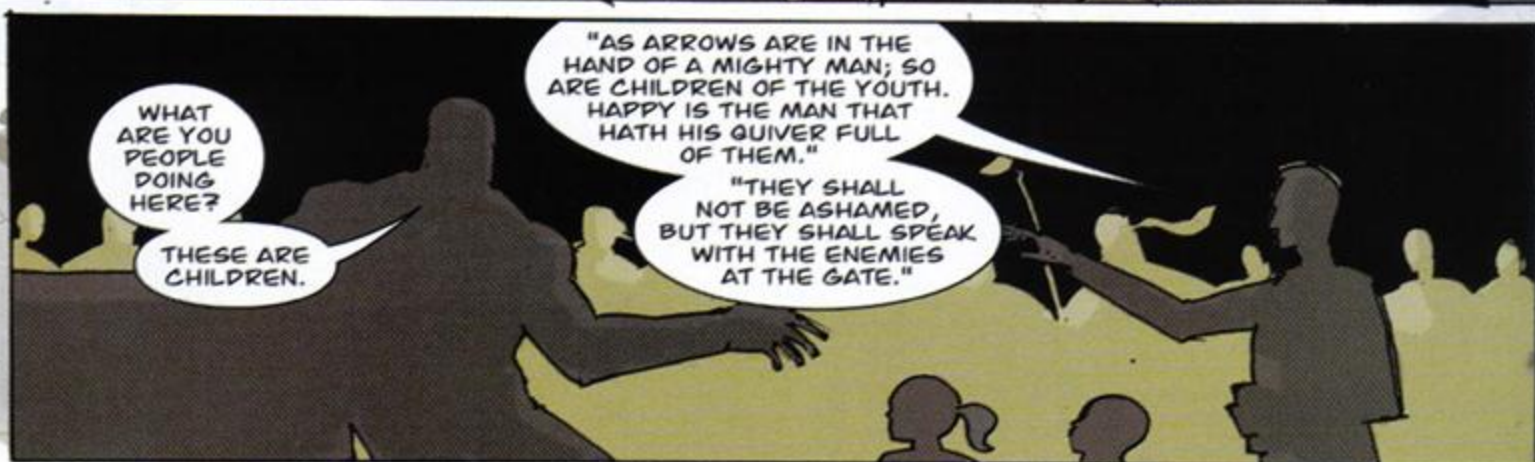
HIS FEVER
BROKE THIS
MORNING.

WOULD
YOU LIKE TO
SEE HIM?



IS HE
ALL
RIGHT?

YOU
TRIED TO
CORRUPT HIM,
BUT HE BROUGHT YOU
LOW WITH HIS
FAITH.



WHAT
ARE YOU
PEOPLE
DOING
HERE?

THESE ARE
CHILDREN.

"AS ARROWS ARE IN THE
HAND OF A MIGHTY MAN; SO
ARE CHILDREN OF THE YOUTH.
HAPPY IS THE MAN THAT
HATH HIS QUIVER FULL
OF THEM."

"THEY SHALL
NOT BE ASHAMED,
BUT THEY SHALL SPEAK
WITH THE ENEMIES
AT THE GATE."



PSALM
ONE TWENTY-
SEVEN.

QUOTING
THE BIBLE
DOESN'T
IMPRESS ME.

IT
WOULDN'T
IMPRESS YOU,
WOULD
IT?


"THE DEVIL
CAN CITE SCRIPTURE
FOR HIS
PURPOSE."

THE
MERCHANT OF
VENICE.

IT'S
A SHAME, REALLY.
THERE'S SO MUCH YOU
AND I COULD DISCUSS.
YOUR PERSPECTIVE
WOULD BE...

BUT I'M
SPEAKING OF
TEMPTATION NOW,
AREN'T I?

DOES
QUOTING
SHAKESPEARE
IMPRESS
YOU?



YOUR
EYES--

BOY,
SEND THIS
DEVIL BACK
TO HELL!

BRING
THE BOY
FORWARD!

YOU'VE HAD
A CORRUPTING
INFLUENCE HERE,
STRANGER.

BUT WE'VE
BEEN TESTED
BEFORE.

"IF THINE
EYE OFFENDS
THEE, PLUCK
IT OUT."

TO BE CONTINUED...

FROM THE VAULT

Riley gets restless while he's drawing each issue, so he sends me weird sketches, pin-ups and alternate covers. He could probably draw another book every month in the time he spends on all this extra stuff, but most of it is really beautiful and different from what he's able to do within *Proof's* continuity. He sent me this illustration while he was drawing our first issue and asked me if we could somehow work gun-toting harpies into the book. I told him I'd try to make that work (and I finally did). Meanwhile, I really liked the energy of this piece so we used it as the cover of the pitch we sent to Image. This is the first picture of *Proof* they ever saw. Since drawing this, Riley's re-drawn it three times.



PROOF #12



INTO THE SEWERS!



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