

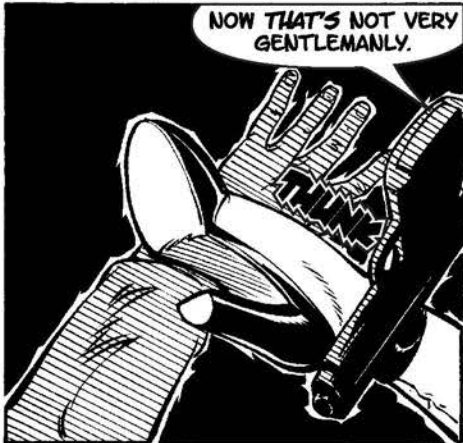




I THOUGHT YOU WANTED TO HAVE SOME FUN?

THE DOMINO LADY IN  
**ALL FALL DOWN**

PENELOPE CONSTANTINE RICK WAKEN JEFF AUSTIN RON FORTYER  
STORY & LETTERS PERCIS INKS EDITS



NOW THAT'S NOT VERY GENTLEMANLY.



WE HAVE SOME THINGS TO TALK ABOUT. REGARDING AN UP-AND-COMING POLITICIAN WHO'S NOW SIX FEET UNDER.



SO COME ON, LITTLE BIRDY.

SING ME A SONG.

YOU'RE CRAZY, BITCH!

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'D TELL YOU ANYTHING?

COME ON, PAULIE.

SENATOR BYRN HAS TIES WITH THE MAFIA, ESPECIALLY FINELLI.

AND WE KNOW YOU'VE DONE A LOT OF FINELLI'S DIRTY WORK OVER THE YEARS.

CHRISTOPHER DAUN. PROMINENT DISTRICT ATTORNEY. MADE A CAREER OF GOING AFTER THE "GOOD" SENATOR'S MOB CONNECTIONS.

MADE A MOVE FOR BYRN'S SEAT IN THE SENATE.

AND SUDDENLY, HE ENDS UP DEAD. RIGHT BEFORE THE ELECTION.

PRETTY CONVENIENT FOR BYRN AND FINELLI, DON'T YOU THINK?

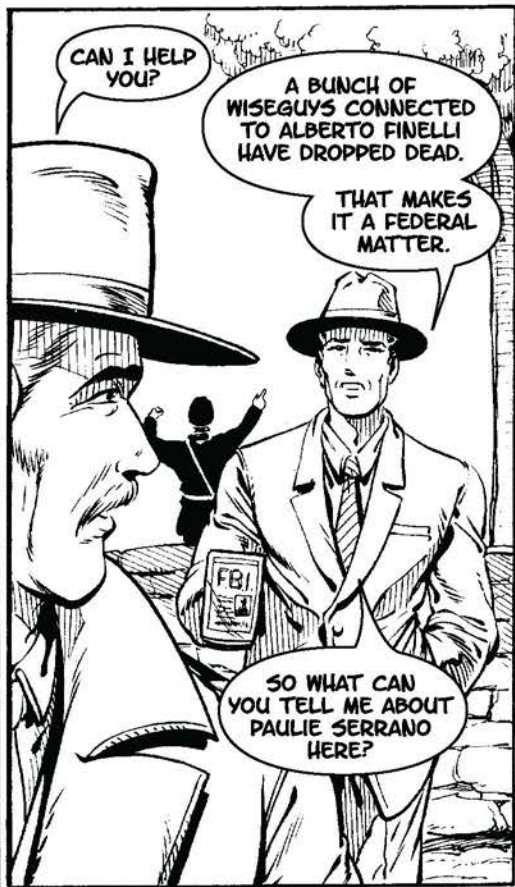
DAUN HAD IT COMIN'. HE TRIED TO SCREW WITH THE WRONG PEOPLE.

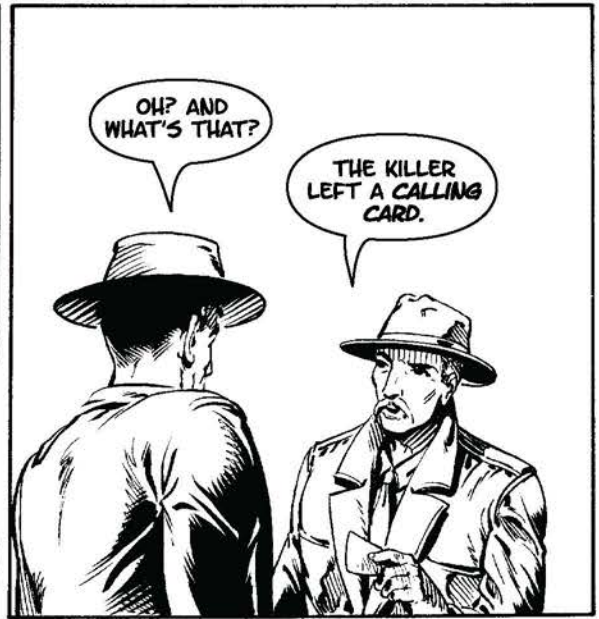
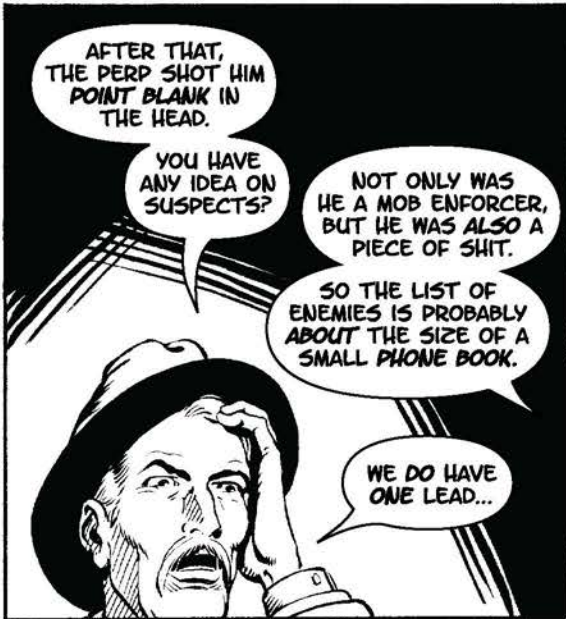
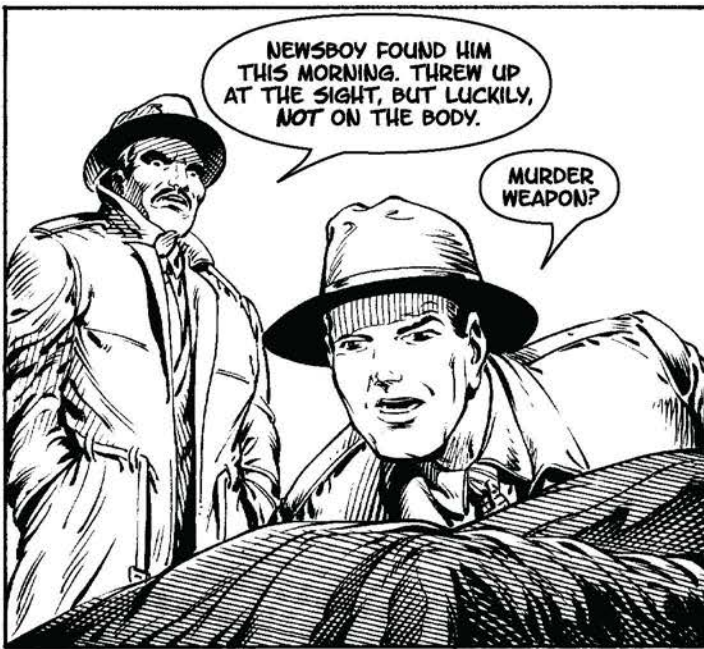
SO YOU'RE NOT PLANNING TO HELP ME, HUH?

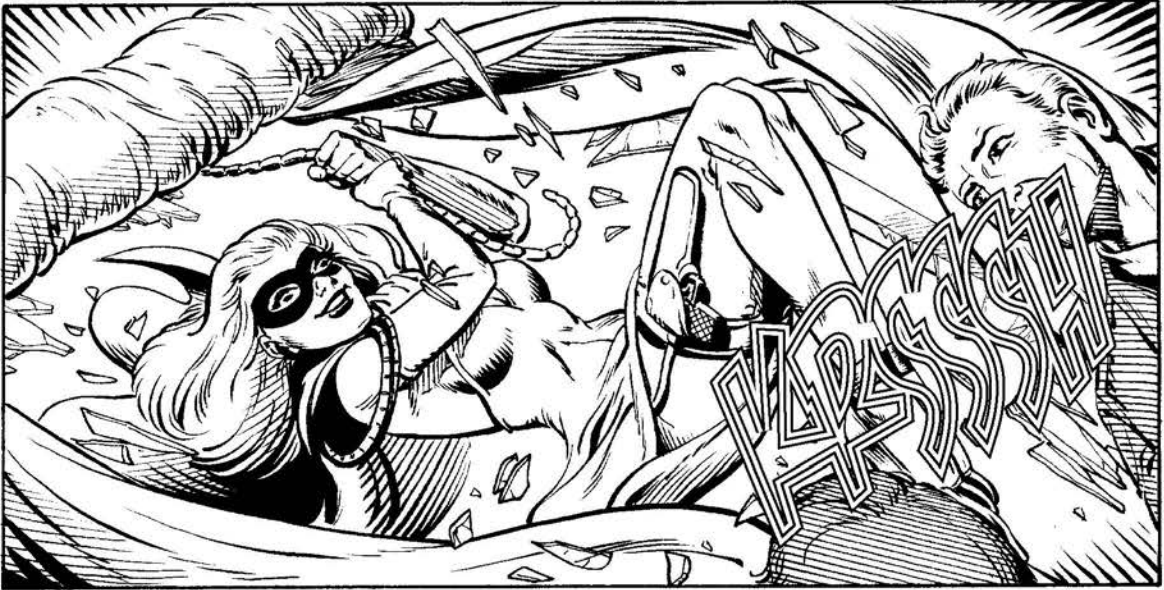
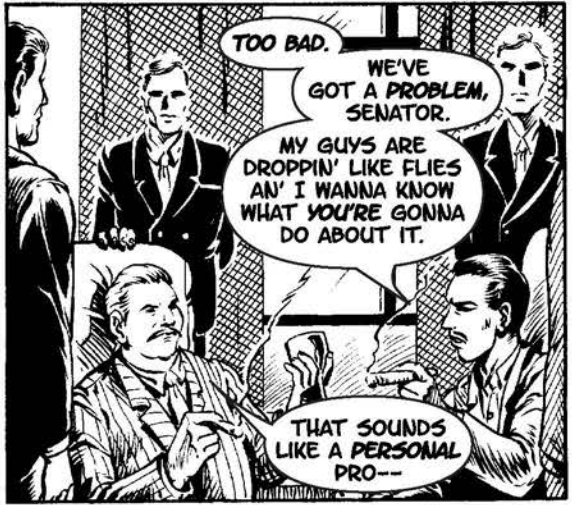
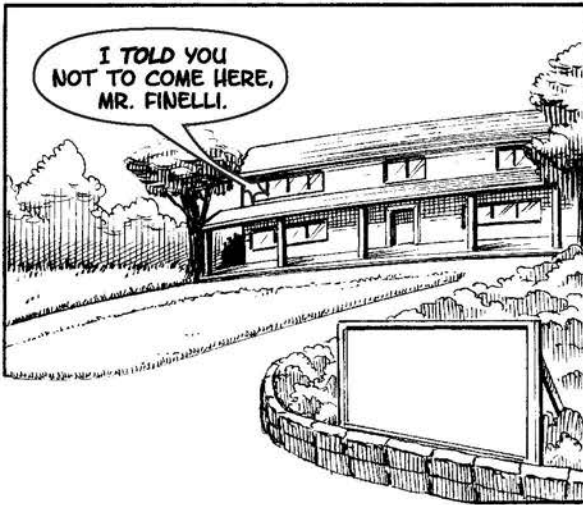
FAT CHANCE!

SUIT YOURSELF, PAULIE.

**BEAM!**











MR. FINELLI--

DO YOU REMEMBER CHRISTOPHER DAUN?

THAT WHAT THIS IS ABOUT?

DAUN HAD IT COMIN'. SHOULD'VE LEARNED TO MIND HIS OWN BUSINESS. 'CAUSE OF THAT, HIS WIFE'S A WIDOW NOW.

I KNOW.

HELLO, SENATOR.

**BLAM!**



DO YOU REMEMBER A DINNER PARTY ABOUT A YEAR AGO, WHEN YOU MET DAUN AND HIS WIFE, ELSA?

Y-YEAH?

IT'S NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN, SENATOR.

**BLAM!**