



"WHEN YA COMIN' BACK, KID RAPTOR?"

SUPER HATERS no. 455-459

ART AND LETTERS
E.D.

SCRIPT
Nick Marino

...EXCEL, POWERPOINT, AND PHOTOSHOP. I'M A FIVE-TIME NCSACP NOMINEE, FORKLIFT CERTIFIED, I HAVE A COMMERCIAL DRIVER'S LICENSE, AND I'M AVAILABLE WEEKENDS.

OH, AND I WORKED PART-TIME AS A SUPERHERO SIDEKICK FOR MY LAST THREE YEARS OF HIGH SCHOOL.

YOU'RE FUCKING HIRED.

THE NEXT DAY.

SO WHAT'S FIRST?

SUPER-SLEUTHING?

READING UP ON SOME BADDIES?

A TRAINING SESSION?

UHHHH...

...NO.

WE NEED YOU TO FILE OUR TAX RETURNS FOR THE PAST EIGHT YEARS.

RESEETZ

AS THE DAYS GO BY...

DON'T FORGET THE BUTT CRACK!!

YOU CALL THIS
COFFEE?!?!

NO!!!

MAKE ME
YOUNGER AND
SEXIER!!

I NEED IT DONE
BY TONIGHT!!

GET IN HERE!

I'VE GOT A PROBLEM.

I THINK I
CLOGGED
THE TOILET.

THIS IS BULLSHIT!

I'M A SIDEKICK, NOT A
FUCKING MAID!!!



BACK WHEN I WAS
KID RAPTOR,
HE-REX AND I FOUGHT
SIDE-BY-SIDE.



WE SPENT EVERY WAKING MOMENT PROTECTING
STONE CITY FROM OUTLANDISH THREATS...



...UNTIL THE DAY WHEN
MY MENTOR MADE THE
ULTIMATE SACRIFICE.



I TOOK THIS JOB
TO HONOR HIS MEMORY
AND FIGHT CRIME, NOT
PLUNGE TOILETS!

WELL, YOU'RE
IN LUCK.



WHILE YOU WERE FLASHBACKING,
WE GOT A DISTRESS CALL.

SUIT UP --
IT'S TIME TO ROLL!





