

LETHAL PUNCH

At a nanotechnology conference in...



DAYANNE?
COME BACK TO
EARTH!

WE'RE AT A PARTY FOR ONCE
AND WE CAN'T MISS OUT ON IT!



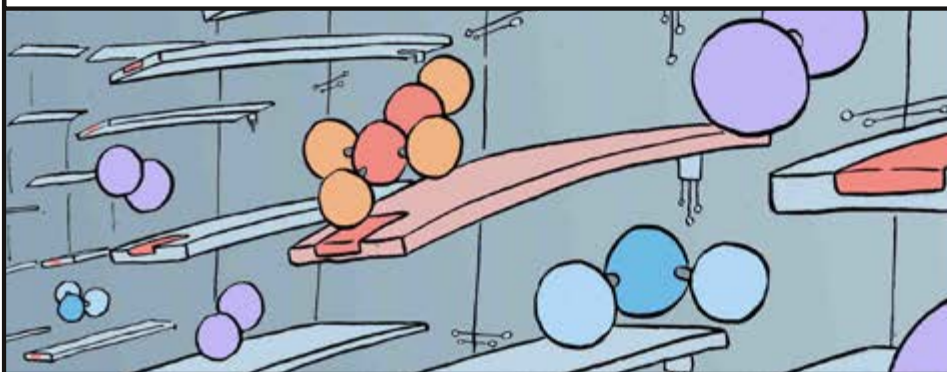
I LOVE COSTUME
PARTIES!



THAT EXPLAINS
THE MASK BUT...
WHY DO I HAVE TO WEAR
OUR INVENTIONS?
THAT THING YOU MADE ME
PUT ON MY NOSE
IS TICKLING ME.

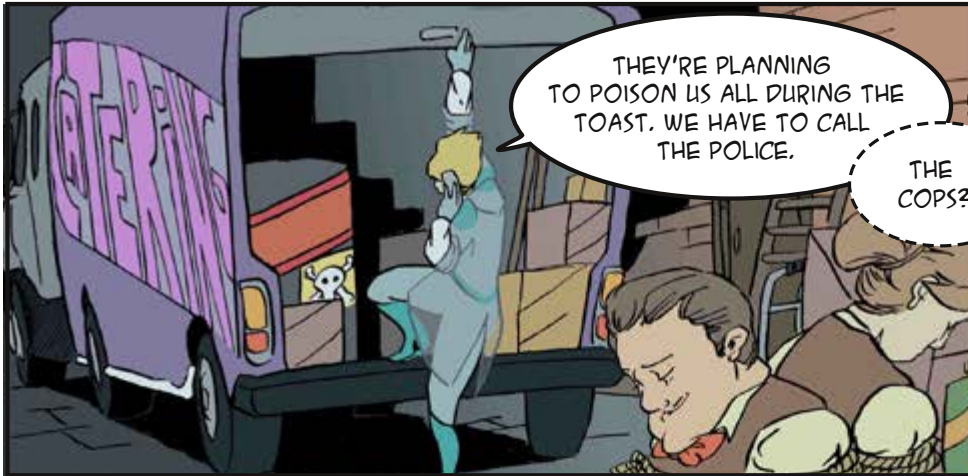
AFTER THE PARTY,
WE ARE GOING TO GO
TO CENTRAL PARK TO
TRY THEM OUT. JUST
THINKING ABOUT IT IS
MAKING THE PUNCH
GO TO MY HEAD.

The nanosensor that Dayanne is wearing on her nose detects all types of substances. It is equipped with millions of ultra-sensitive detectors that are able to recognize individual molecules in the air.



THAT EXPLAINS THE
STENCH...





THEY'RE PLANNING TO POISON US ALL DURING THE TOAST. WE HAVE TO CALL THE POLICE.

THE COPS?



WITHOUT KNOWING WHO IS BEHIND ALL THIS? NO WAY! I HAVE A BETTER IDEA.



THIS IS A MISSION FOR SOMEONE LIKE... THE LONE RANGER.



WHAT'S THAT? YOU'RE STARTING TO SCARE ME...

MAGNETIC NANOPARTICLES MADE OF IRON OXIDE SUSPENDED IN A SOLUTION CAN ATTACH TO ARSENIC AND LATER BE REMOVED USING A MAGNET. THEY USE THEM IN INDIA AND BANGLADESH TO DECONTAMINATE POISONED WELLS. WE'LL USE THEM WITH THE PUNCH.



OUR VILLAIN WILL COME ALONE. I'LL FINALLY SEE THE FACE OF THAT DAMN SWINE WHO MADE SWISS CHEESE OUT OF MY BROTHER WITH BULLET HOLES.

FOCUS, FOR THE LOVE OF PLANCK! YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE A BROTHER!

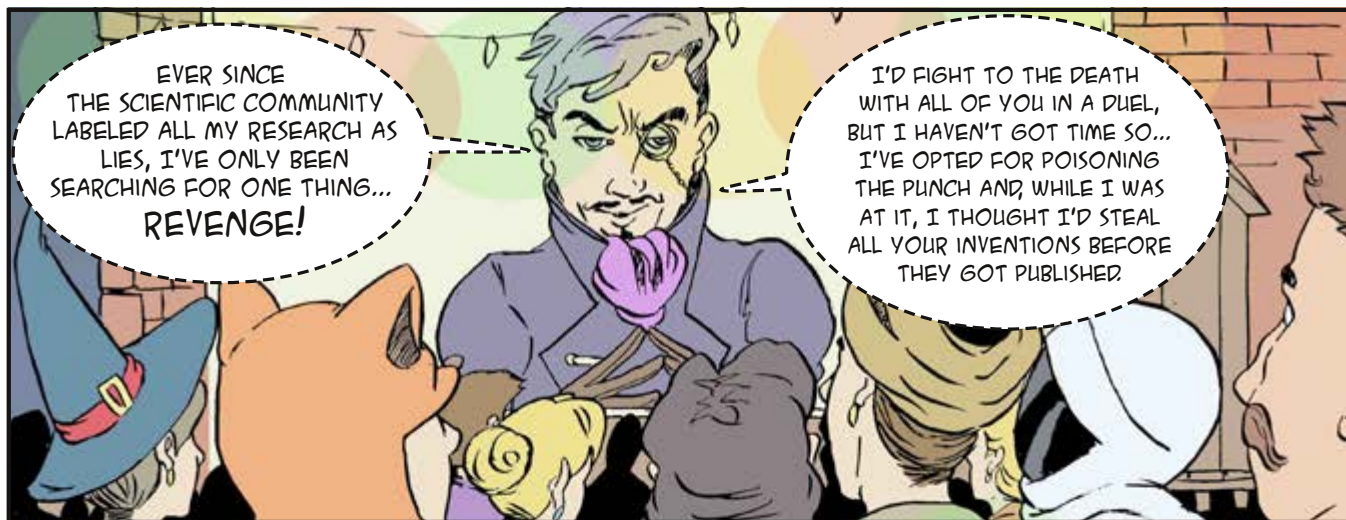


LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.



WELCOME TO WHAT WILL BE YOUR LAST NANOTECHNOLOGY CONFERENCE. EVERYONE LOOK AT THE SCREEN!

ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF. MY NAME IS PROFESSOR JULES VON LAVERN.



EVER SINCE THE SCIENTIFIC COMMUNITY LABELED ALL MY RESEARCH AS LIES, I'VE ONLY BEEN SEARCHING FOR ONE THING...
REVENGE!

I'D FIGHT TO THE DEATH WITH ALL OF YOU IN A DUEL, BUT I HAVEN'T GOT TIME SO... I'VE OPTED FOR POISONING THE PUNCH AND, WHILE I WAS AT IT, I THOUGHT I'D STEAL ALL YOUR INVENTIONS BEFORE THEY GOT PUBLISHED



I REGRET TO INFORM YOU THAT...



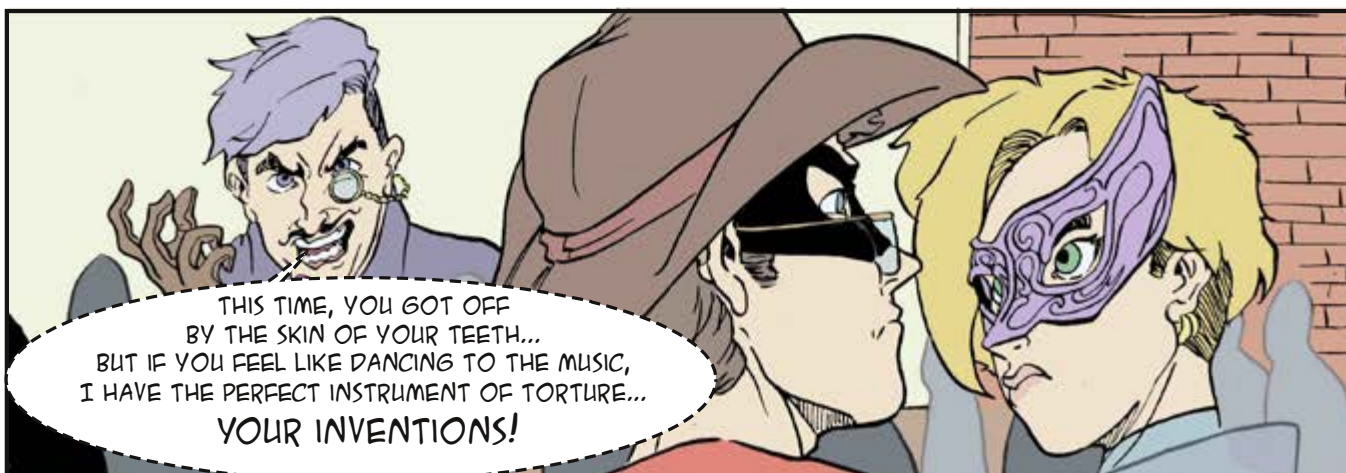
IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO PRAY! IF ANY OF YOU BELIEVE IN LIFE AFTER DEATH, THAT IS. HAHahaha!



BUT... YOU SHOULD ALREADY BE DEAD...



WHY AREN'T YOU DEAD?



THIS TIME, YOU GOT OFF BY THE SKIN OF YOUR TEETH... BUT IF YOU FEEL LIKE DANCING TO THE MUSIC, I HAVE THE PERFECT INSTRUMENT OF TORTURE...
YOUR INVENTIONS!