


# Big Trouble



written & drawn by Bradley James Weber



CRREAK!



Little girl, it's eleven o'clock at night. Shouldn't you be asleep?

Yeah. I mean, yes.  
But I have to ask  
you something.

Well, I'm busy, so make it snappy.


What's your name?

My daddy named  
you "Big Trouble"?

Big trouble.

No.

But that's what you'll be  
in if he finds out you're  
messing with me.  
You know all  
his stuff is  
"no touchy".



But nobody else will  
help me.

Do What?

Find the kitty.

Maybe she's hiding.

I've looked.


Cats are good hidiers.

Not **that** good!

She doesn't come out  
for treats anymore  
and her litter box  
is gone.

Maybe she's on vacation.


**NO!  
SHE'S  
NOT!**



I miss the kitty.

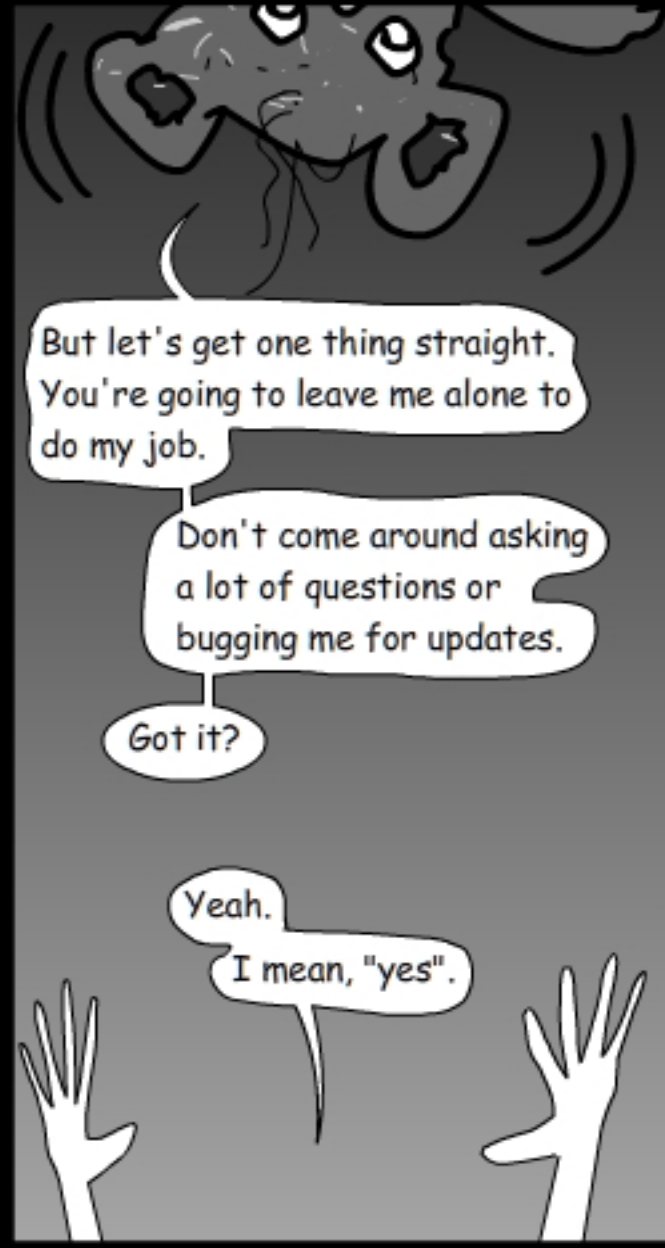
(sigh)

OK, kid.  
I'll find  
the kitty  
for you.



Oh, thank you, Big Trouble!  
Thank you! Thank you!

Yeah, sure.




But let's get one thing straight.  
You're going to leave me alone to  
do my job.

Don't come around asking  
a lot of questions or  
bugging me for updates.

Got it?

Yeah.

I mean, "yes".



And another thing:  
You can call me what your  
dad used to call me.

What's that?

Sprinkles.

My name is Mr. Sprinkles . . .



Thank you, Sprinkles.

. . . Though 'Big Trouble'  
has a nice ring to it.

