

WHICH WAY TO L.A.?

THAT WAY. CAN'T YOU SEE THE SIGN?

WHAT SIGN?

HEY, I MUST HAVE SUPER VISION! COOL!



IN LOS ANGELES ...

YOU GUYS HERE FOR THE AUDITION?

ER-NO.



I DON'T SEE ANY SIGN OF TECHNOMAN'S HIDEOUT!

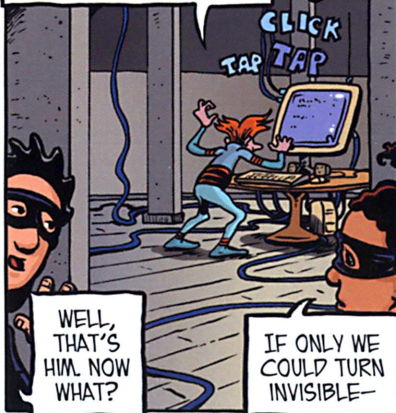
WHAT DO WE DO-LOOK IN THE PHONE BOOK?



WAIT-I SEE TONS OF WIRES COMING OUT OF A WAREHOUSE. COME ON!



DEAR PRIME MINISTER, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO TELL YOU THAT YOU ARE A BIG GOOFBALL ...



WELL, THAT'S HIM. NOW WHAT?

IF ONLY WE COULD TURN INVISIBLE-

WOW! COOL!

YOU ARE INVISIBLE! CAN YOU WRAP THOSE COMPUTER CORDS AROUND HIS LEGS?



SURE! I'LL PULL HIM TO THE FLOOR, THEN WE CAN BOTH TIE HIM UP!

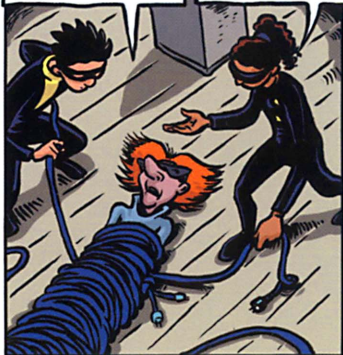
WHAT'S THIS?

NO! MY PLAN WILL BE RUINED!



I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU KIDS ARE, BUT YOU WON'T STOP ME!

WE ALREADY HAVE. THE POLICE ARE ON THEIR WAY.



LATER, AT COLIN'S HOUSE ...

SORRY ABOUT THAT E-MAIL THING. IT WAS JUST A BIG MIX-UP.

NO PROBLEM, BAX. BUT WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?



UH-WE HAD TO TIE UP A NASTY PROBLEM! \*

WHERE WILL THEIR SUPERPOWERS TAKE OUR HEROES NEXT?