## CITY of SPIES

Thanks, in order of appearance, to our agents Victoria Sanders, Bernadette Baker and Gretchen Stelter; Mark Siegel, Tanya McKinnon, Calista Brill, Gina Gagliano, Colleen Venable and the rest of the First Second gang; and a special thanks to our collaborator, Pascal Dizin, whose prodigious talent and professionalism made this project a joy. —Susan Kim & Laurence Klavan

For all their advice, support, and just generally being great, my sincerest thanks to:

David Mazzucchelli, Jason Little, Jessica Abel, Matt Madden, everyone at First Second, Susan and

Laurence, Hilary Sycamore, Bob Mecoy, all my friends in the 2007-2008 SVA Cartooning Studio,

and of course, my Mom. —Pascal Dizin



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Published by First Second First Second is an imprint of Roaring Brook Press, a division of Holtzbrinck Publishing Holdings Limited Partnership, 175 Fifth Avenue, New York, NY 10010

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Distributed in Canada by H. B. Fenn and Company Ltd. distributed in the United Kingdom by Macmillan Children's Books, a division of Pan Macmillan.

Design by Colleen AF Venable Colored by Hilary Sycamore and Sky Blue Ink

Cataloging-in-Publication Data is on file at the Library of Congress. ISBN: 978-1-59643-262-8

First Second books are available for special promotions and premiums. For details, contact: Director of Special Markets, Holtzbrinck Publishers.



First Edition May 2010
Printed in [month year tk] by [printer location tk]
1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2



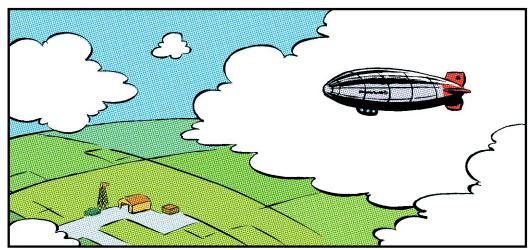
## CITY of SPIES



Written by Susan Kim & Laurence Klavan
Illustrated by Pascal Dizin
Color by Hilary Sycamore

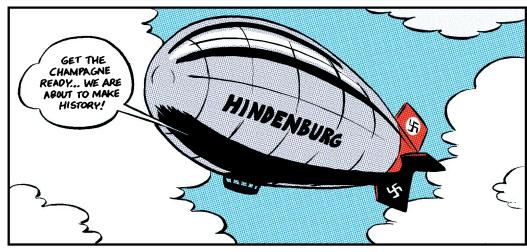


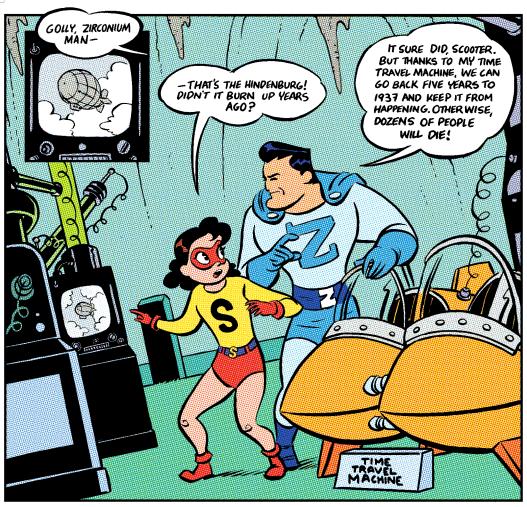










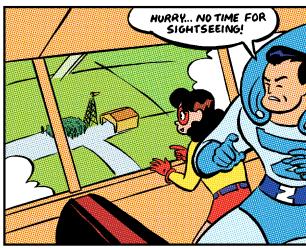








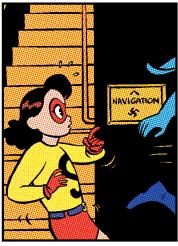














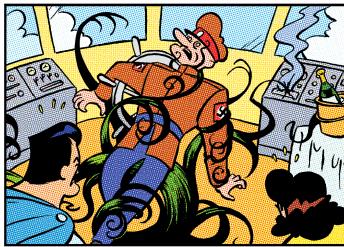


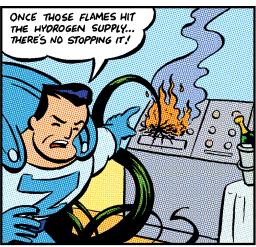






















































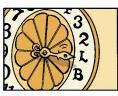


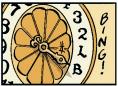










































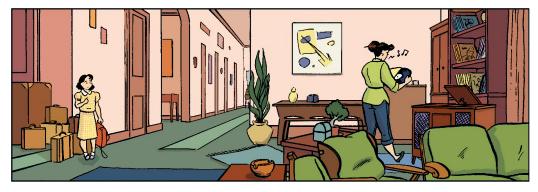


























































































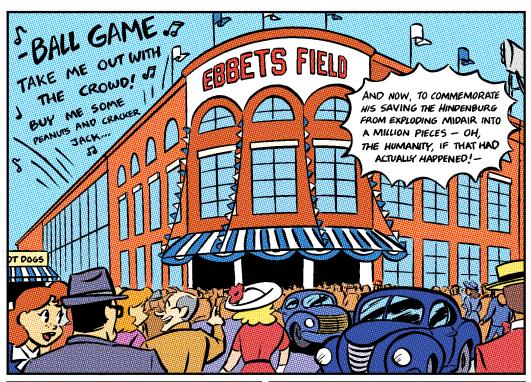


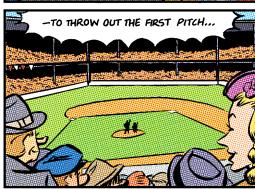




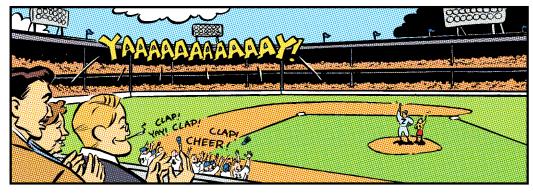




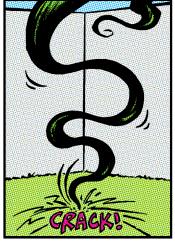


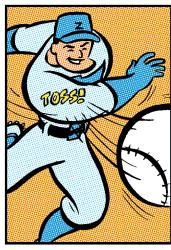


















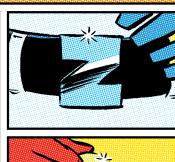




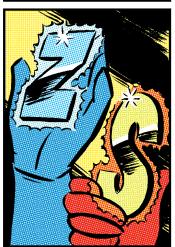


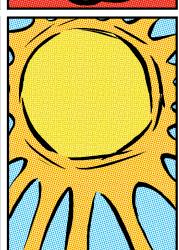






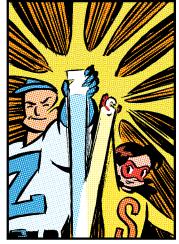






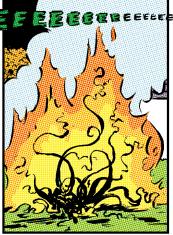


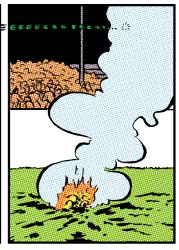










































































































Swell. And I thought



What about that other





























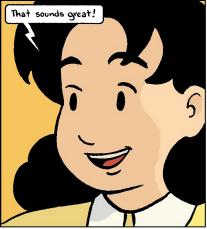


































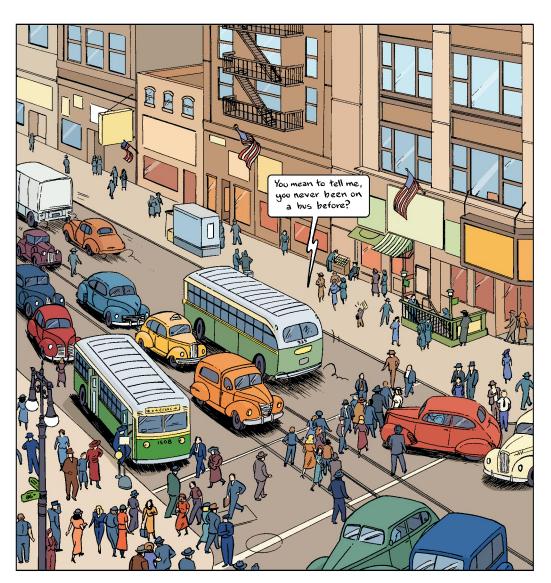


























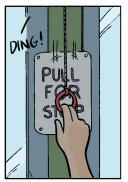




























































































































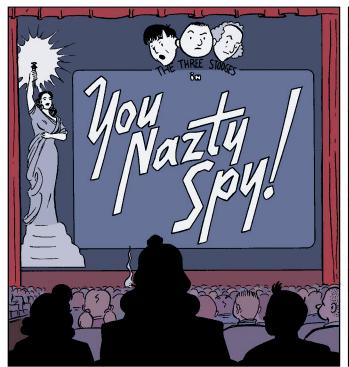
















































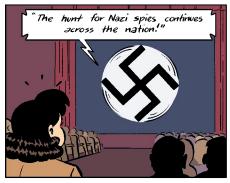


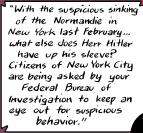






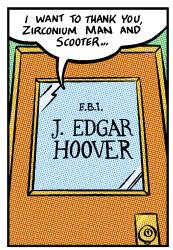










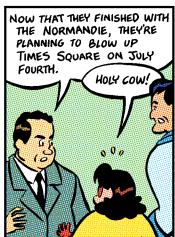
















































































































Hello? Ja, it's me. I got something for you. Something I think you're gonna like.



Where should we meet? All



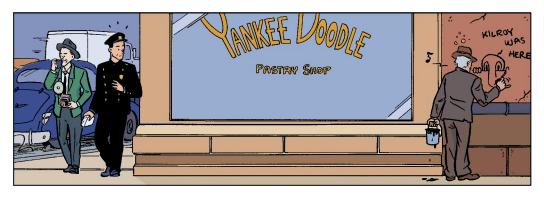




























































































































































There I was, thinking I had a daughter who could behave herself, so I could go on my honeymoon without any problems. You really let me down this time, Scooter.





Am I going to have to cancel my plans just to keep an eye on you? Is that what you want? Lenora will be very disappointed.













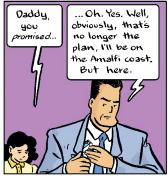












Glad you reminded me. I was all set to throw it in the trash... but you might as well have it.







You can hardly take care of yourself, much less a ten-year-old. Should I put her somewhere else? I can hire someone to take care of her...



I can handle it! I'm not



Okay. Then for starters, I expect her to be a little more <u>selective</u> as to playmates.



You mean Tony?

He's a good kid,

Spence, I really

don't think we

Stop being so soft, Lia. It's time to such it up.











































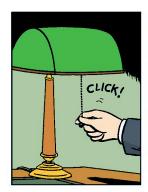










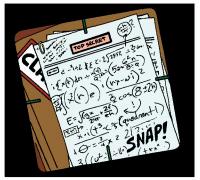














































































































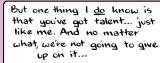






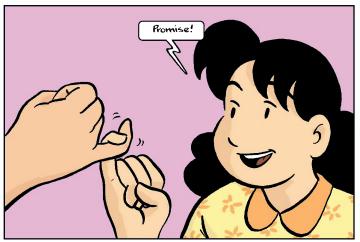






























































































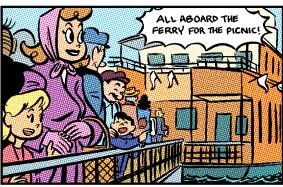


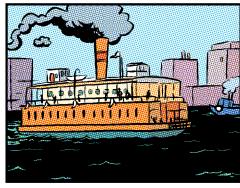






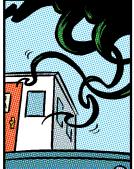




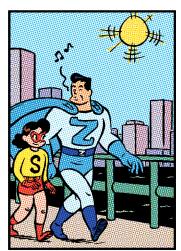


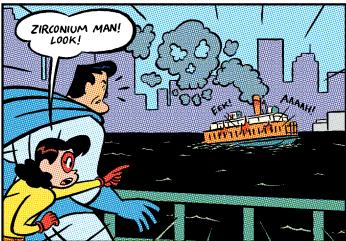


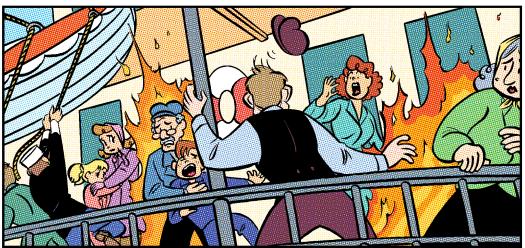




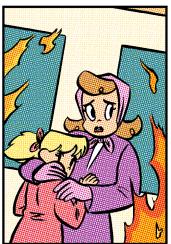






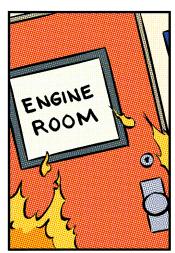




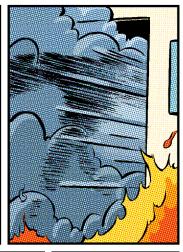


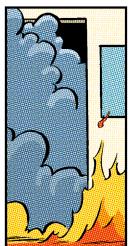




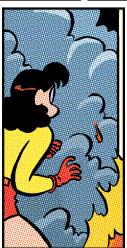
























































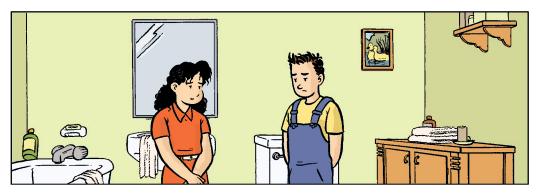






















































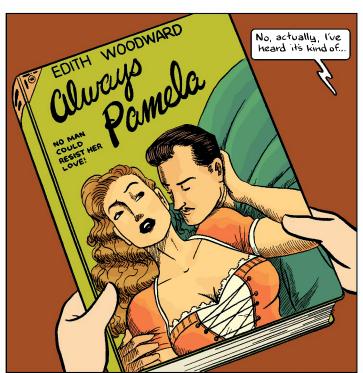






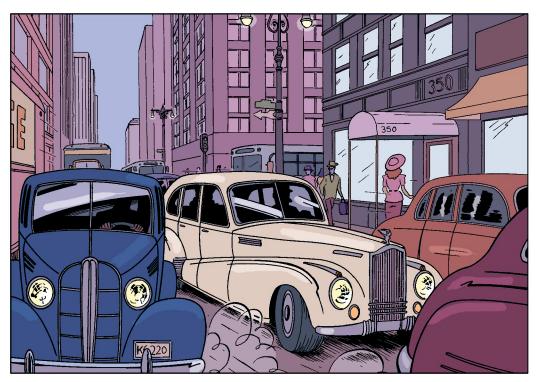






































































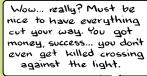




... I'm sorry. I didn't mean to -look, I just wanted to say thank you. Can I at least buy you a cup of coffee?































































































































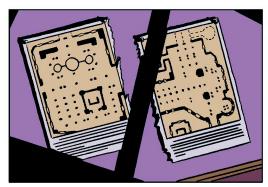




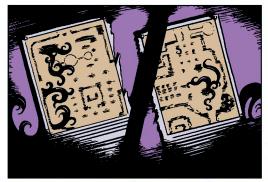










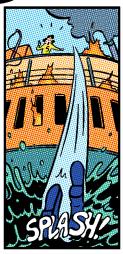












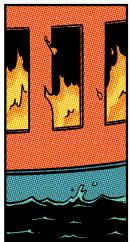


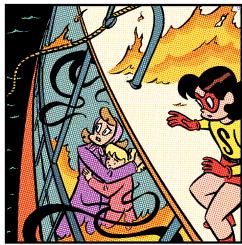




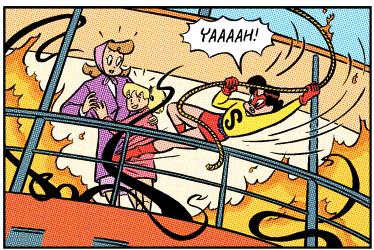




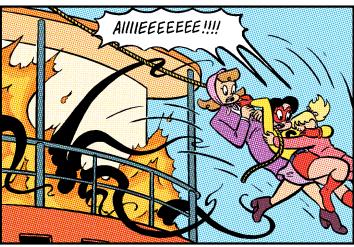












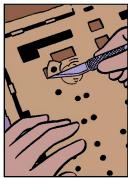


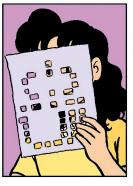




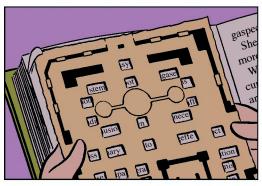




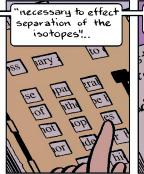










































So he's scared he's gonna L











































































































































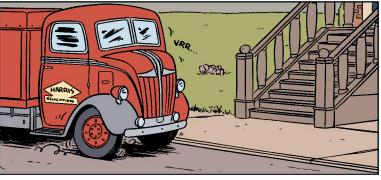


















































































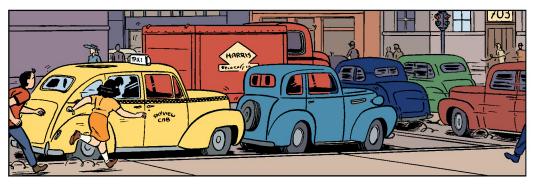














































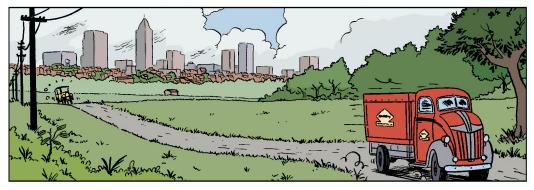






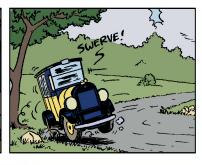
























































































































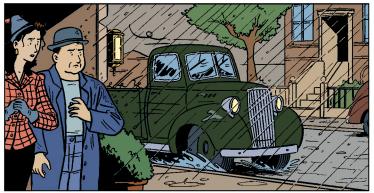




























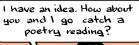


















I have a better idea. How about we go into the kitchen and make some butterscotch brownies?









































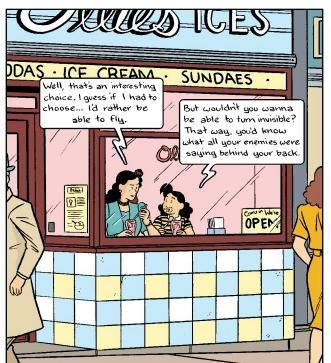


















What? Ohh... forget that, that's ancient history. But your aunt showed me some interesting papers you found, and...





































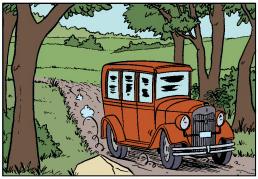


























That's funny. They

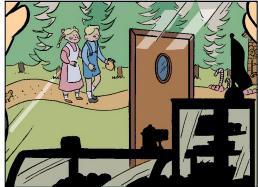
morning.

were open just this



























































































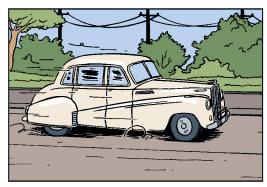
























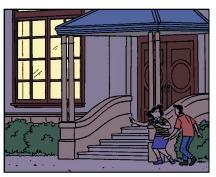
































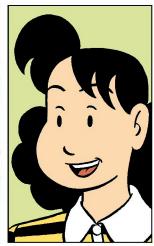












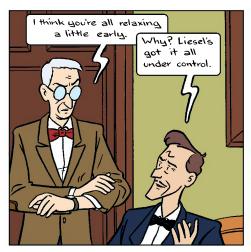


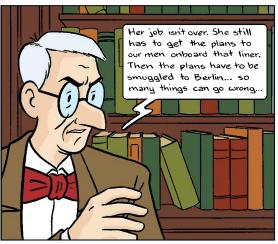










































































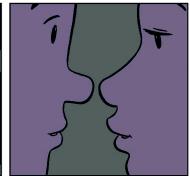




















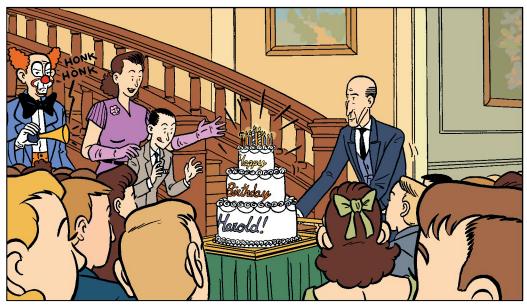


















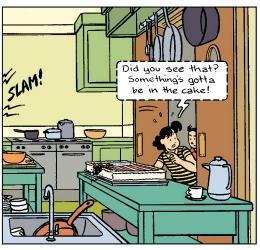










































































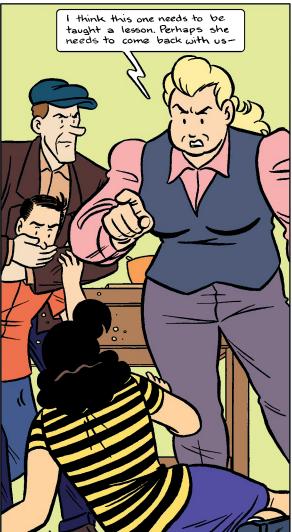












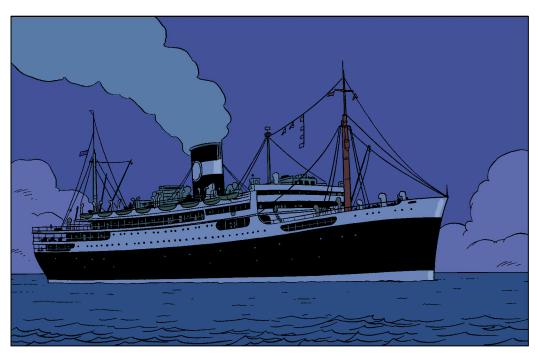




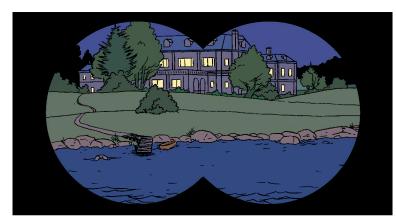












































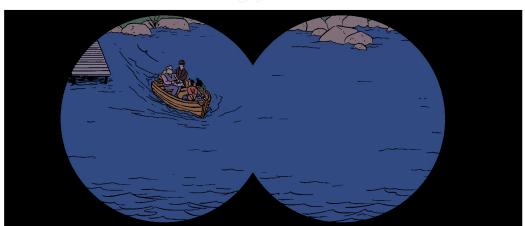








































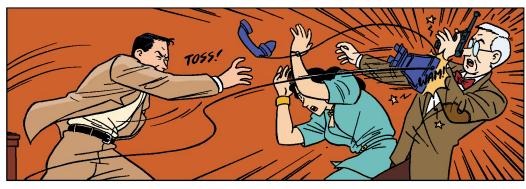












































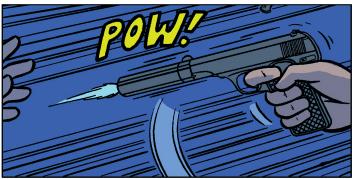




































































































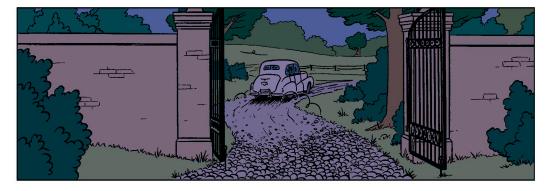


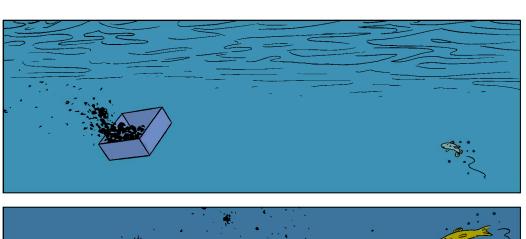


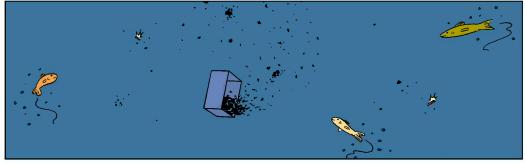


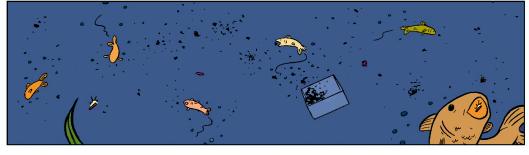


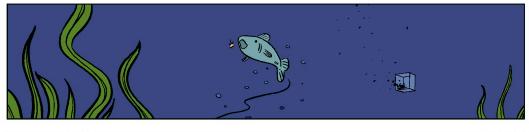






























I, uh, wanted to get you something... but nothing was good enough. So here...



I guess I won't need it, since they made me detective. And I can't think of anyone who deserves it more.





































































GIRL ARCHAEOLOGIST EVELYN WEISS AND INTREPID EXPLORER TONY VITUCCI WERE IN SEARCH OF TREASURE!



