

1785,  
PROVINCE OF  
GEORGIA.

ATLANTA  
ORPHAN  
HOUSE

WHAT'S  
THIS NOW,  
GARVEY?

I FOUND  
IT OUTSIDE,  
SISTER MARY,  
ON THE  
STEPS.

WHAT ARE WE  
SUPPOSED TO DO?  
WE'RE FULL UP.

OF COURSE NOT.  
WE'LL FIND THE  
ROOM.

YOU WANT I  
SHOULD PUT IT BACK  
OUT THERE? LET GOD  
AND THE STORM  
HANDLE IT?

THERE'S A  
NAME SCRATCHED  
INTO THE BASKET.  
CO...COLL...

IT'S  
"COLLINS,"  
GARVEY...  
YOU  
CRETIN.

NINE  
YEARS  
LATER...

THEY WANTED TO  
LEAVE YOU OUT IN  
THE COLD. BUT I GOT  
THEM TO KEEP YOU.  
SAID I WOULD MAKE  
YOU MY APPRENTICE.  
SO EARN YOUR  
KEEP, CULLINGS!

IT'S  
COLLINS,  
SIR.

WHAT  
DID YOU  
SAY?!

NOTHING,  
MISTER GARVEY.  
THANK YOU,  
MISTER GARVEY.

YOU TAKE ONE STEP OUT OF  
FORMATION AND I'LL TEAR YOU  
APART! DO YOU UNDERSTAND,  
COLTON? YOU UNDISCIPLINED  
BAG OF [REDACTED]!

AND  
EIGHT  
YEARS  
AFTER  
THAT...

IT'S  
COLLINS...

WHAT?!

YES,  
SERGEANT!

PRIVATE CULLINGS, YOU HAVE  
BEEN ACCUSED OF OFFERING VIOLENCE  
TO A SUPERIOR OFFICER. THE PENALTY  
FOR WHICH IS CONFINEMENT OF TEN  
YEARS AND A DISHONORABLE DISCHARGE.

COLLINS.

WHAT'S  
THAT?

NOTHING, SIR.



HIGHER WE GO, DARKER IT GETS.

QUIET. YOU'LL WAKE THE VAMETER.



WATCH OUT.



IT'S ON ME!

I SAID WATCH OUT.



OOF!



YOU OKAY?

...FINE...JUST SLIPPED IS ALL. BIT MY LIP.

WELL, TRY TO STAY NOT DEAD DURING THE CLIMB. BE MORE CAREFUL, COLLINS.



IT'S COLLINS.

THAT'S WHAT I SAID!

RIGHT. YOU DID.



THIS  
COULD  
TAKE  
SOME  
TIME.

I KNOW.



QUITE  
SOME  
TIME.

UH-  
HUH.



THEY MAY  
NEVER COME  
OUT. THEY  
COULD BE--

LEWIS.  
PLEASE.