

SONS OF ANARCHY™

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NOT SO TOUGH NOW, ARE YA?

SHE AIN'T GOING NOWHERE THIS TIME.



GOOD. NOW DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS BODY. WE GOTTA GET HIM OUT OF HERE BEFORE SOMEONE COMPLAINS ABOUT THE SMELL. HOMEBOY'S REEKIN' TO HIGH HEAVEN.

I CAN'T BELIEVE HE'S GONE. KNOWN RED SINCE I WAS TWELVE.



LOOK, IT COULD BE US ON THAT CARPET, BUT IT ISN'T. RED WAS SLOPPY. HE GOT HIMSELF DONE.

YOU REALLY THINK SHE'S "INSURANCE" ENOUGH TO DIG OUR [REDACTED] OUT OF THIS?



I THINK WE ARE ENOUGH, DUCKY. WE'VE MADE IT THIS FAR, AND YOU KNOW WHY? BECAUSE AT THE END OF THE DAY WE CAN BE JUST AS BAD AS SAMCRO.

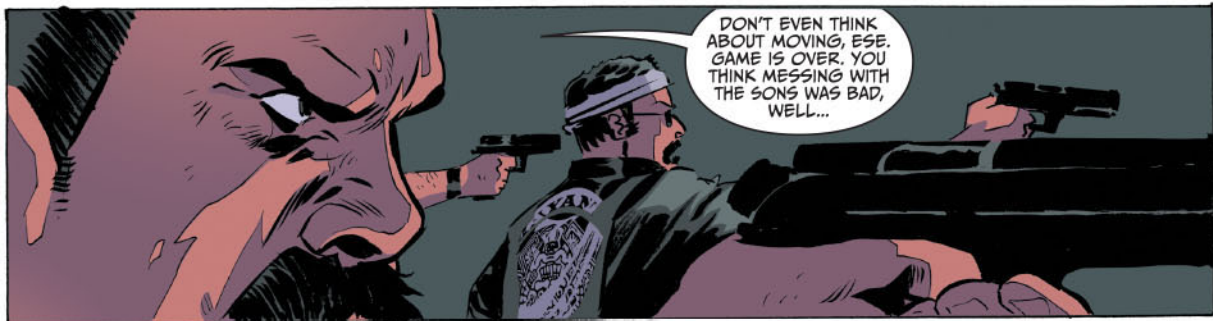


YOU SURE IT AIN'T DUMB LUCK?

WE CAN DO THIS, DUCKY. LET'S KEEP OUR SHIT TOGETHER LONG ENOUGH TO--



WHAT THE--



DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT MOVING, ESE. GAME IS OVER. YOU THINK MESSING WITH THE SONS WAS BAD, WELL...



... WITH US, YOU GET A DEATH WARRANT.

ALVAREZ, DUDE, LISTEN-- JUST LISTEN FOR A SECOND.

NOW FELLAS, WE CAN WORK OUT A DEAL, HERE. NO NEED TO GO ALL LOCO--



YOU.

CESAR, GET THE GIRL. WE'RE GONNA NEED HER.



THAT.

DILLON, WHAT--



DON'T YOU TOUCH HER, WE'LL BLOW YOUR HEADS OFF!

NO! STOP, DON'T!





ALVAREZ IS GONNA BE NONE TOO PLEASED WHEN HE SEES HIS DRUGS AREN'T HERE, JACKIE.



HIS DRUGS ARE THE LEAST OF MY WORRIES. RIGHT NOW, THE MAYANS OWE US SOME ANSWERS.

JAX, HERE THEY ARE.

GET READY.



EASY, JAX. THIS AIN'T THAT KIND OF MEETING. GOT SOMETHING YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR-- PROOF.



LYLA, ARE YOU--



JAX!



ALVAREZ, I ASKED YOU POINT BLANK--

JAX, WAIT, IT WASN'T THEM--THEY SAVED ME...



...IT WAS THE PROSPECT. DILLON.



DILLON?
THE PROSPECT?



WELL HO-LEE
GUESS YOUR
LITTLE ESCORT
OUTTA CHARMING
DIDN'T STICK.

THE ONE TIME I
SPONSOR A PROSPECT,
I GET THE
CRAZY ONE. I
SHOULD'VE BURIED THAT
LITTLE WHEN I HAD
THE CHANCE.



LOOK, ALVAREZ,
DILLON TRIED TO
SET YOU UP FOR
DESTROYING THE
CLUBHOUSE. WE HAD
TO LOOK INTO IT.
AND...THANK YOU FOR
GETTING LYLA.

THAT WORM
AND HIS CREW
TRIED TO SELL YOU
OUT, ESE. YOUR BOY
DILLON'S CAUSED A
LOT OF DAMAGE TO
YOUR REP--A LOT
OF DAMAGE TO
US.

WAIT...HIS
CREW?

NOT MUCH
OF A CREW LEFT.
WE TOOK THEM OUT
WHEN WE GOT THE
GIRL. BUT THE
PROSPECT RAN.



YOU LIED TO ME. TOLD
ME YOU TOOK CARE OF
DILLON AFTER FELIX'S
DEATH. YOU DIDN'T, AND
NOW LOOK AT THIS

WE'RE NOT
OUT OF THE
CLEAR YET, JAX.
I WANT DILLON,
AND I WANT MY
DRUGS.



WE'LL GET
YOU DILLON.
AND YOUR
DRUGS. THIS
ENDS
TONIGHT.