

NOW.
CROWN HEIGHTS, BROOKLYN.

I APOLOGIZE
FOR RUINING THE BIRTHDAY
PARTY BUT THESE PEOPLE
ARE **EXTREMELY DANGEROUS**
TERRORISTS AND I HAVE HAD
ENOUGH DISRESPECT
FOR ONE DAY!



TWENTY-ONE MINUTES AGO.





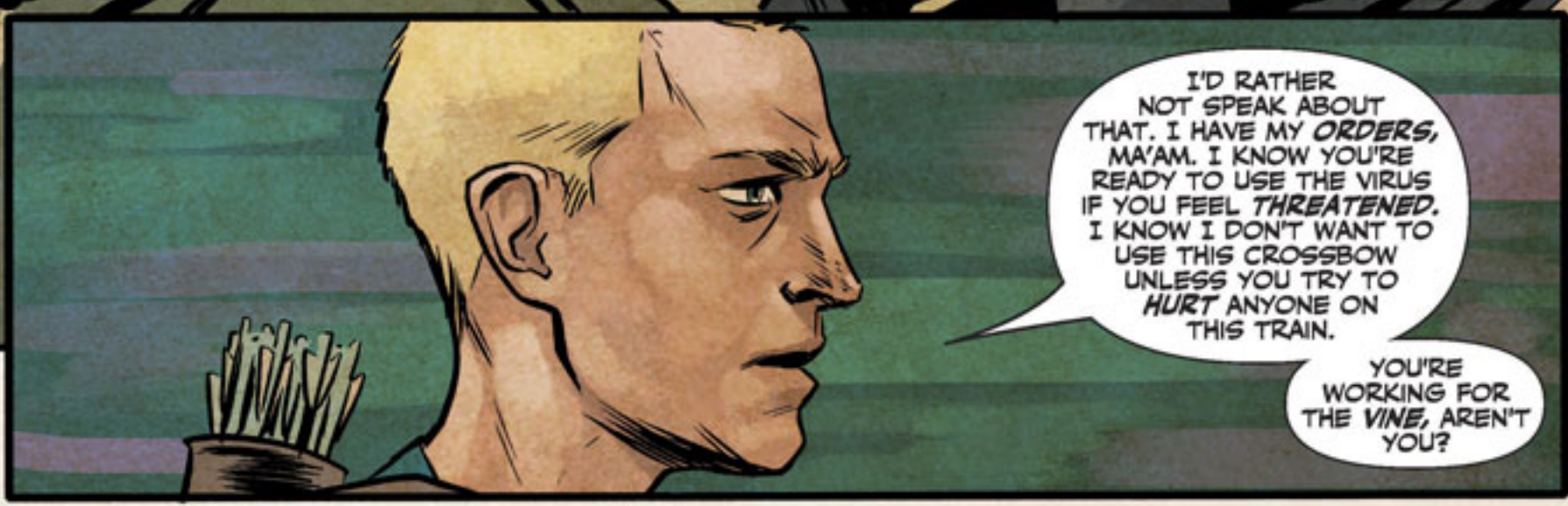
STOP, TERRORIST!
ARE YOU ANOTHER ONE OF
THOSE SATANIST MISCHIEF-
MAKERS!? ARE YOU HERE TO HURT
AMERICA?! MY PARENTS WARNED
ME ABOUT PEOPLE LIKE YOU DURING
THE AMUSEMENT PARK PROCEDURES,
BUT NOW THAT I KNOW THAT THE
AMUSEMENT PARK PROCEDURES
WERE BAD, I'M FEELING CONFLICTED
AND UNCERTAIN! THE POINT IS
I DON'T WANT TO USE MY
CROSSBOW! GIVE PEACE
A CHANCE!

AND, UM...
PLEASE
GIVE UP THE
VIRUS.



YEAH,
ABOUT
THAT...

...WHAT
KIND OF
A HOLE DID
YOU CRAWL
OUT OF?



I'D RATHER
NOT SPEAK ABOUT
THAT. I HAVE MY *ORDERS*,
MA'AM. I KNOW YOU'RE
READY TO USE THE VIRUS
IF YOU FEEL *THREATENED*.
I KNOW I DON'T WANT TO
USE THIS CROSSBOW
UNLESS YOU TRY TO
HURT ANYONE ON
THIS TRAIN.

YOU'RE
WORKING FOR
THE *VINE*, AREN'T
YOU?



I GUESS
YOU'RE EVEN MORE
LOST THAN I AM,
WHITE BOY.



STAY INSIDE THE TRAIN--OR I BREAK THE VIAL.

YOU DON'T GET IT, DO YOU? WHATEVER YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, YOU HAVE IT BACKWARDS.



GOT PLAYED, CROSSBOW WEIRDO. YOU AN ARCHER OR SOMETHING? TWELFTH CENTURY MUCH? IS THIS SOME SORTA LARP GAME?



DEAR ESTEEMED SMALL PERSON, I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT-- EXCEPT FOR THE PART ABOUT "GETTING PLAYED."



"...HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF ARCHER-TRACERS?"

BE THERE...
BE THERE...



EXCUSE ME, SIR! OPEN THE DOOR OR NEW YORK DIES!

ARCHER-TRACER: SOMETHING ARCHER INVENTED.

--SERIOUSLY SIR!



JON. GO. DEAD DROP SIXTEEN.

AT YOUR SERVICE.

ALSO, "THANK YOU, JON. YOU ARE AWESOME, JON."

WE'LL COME BACK TO IT LATER. WE SWEAR.



I NEED YOU TO RUN AS MANY STOPS AS I TELL YOU TO RUN--WITHOUT STOPPING! RIGHT NOW! SERIOUSLY! I APOLOGIZE FOR THE SCREAMING! I'M VERY NERVOUS!

JIMINY CRICKET, I HAVE TO TAKE THIS CALL--



WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, SIR, I KNOW WHAT'S AT STAKE, AND I HAVE TAKEN ENOUGH DISRESPECT FOR ONE DAY. ARCHER IN PURSUIT.

I JUST WANTED A QUIET JOB.