



PLEASE LORD...



BRING HER HOME SAFE.



BLAM
BLAM
BLAM



NICO?

S-SORRY DON CARUSO...
TRIED TO STOP 'EM...



THUD



WHO'S THERE?



HOLA,
MR. MAFIOSO.

GOT
A PRESENT
FOR YOU.



IT'S A LOT
FLUFFIER
THAN WHAT I
GAVE YOUR
BOY HERE.

SHLUNK



KATIE'S
DOLL? OH
GOD, NO.



NO ONE STEALS FROM MAMA Z. NOT EVEN YOU.



I DIDN'T TAKE A DIME YOU [REDACTED] ANIMAL.



TELL IT TO THE DEVIL.

YOU [REDACTED]



ERGHHH!





VROOMMMMM



EVENING BOYS. IS SHE IN?

SÍ, SEÑOR DIABLO.



HOLA MAMA Z.

AH, DIABLO. DID YOU BRING ME A GIFT TONIGHT?



COMPLIMENTS OF DON CARUSO.

TOO BAD OUR CAMERAMAN DIDN'T HAVE THE STOMACH FOR IT.

PLOP



PITY. I HAD HOPES FOR THAT BOY.

THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE. CARUSO SWORE HE DIDN'T STEAL THE MONEY.

AND YOU BELIEVE HIM?



I GOT MY SUSPICIONS.

I DON'T WANT SUSPICIONS...

I WANT BLOOD.

AND MY COLLECTION CAN ALWAYS USE ANOTHER HEART.



"FIND THE THIEF..."



"...AND MAKE HIM PAY."



I'M BACK IN
THE DESERT.

BUT IT'S NOT
MY DESERT.
NOT MY HOME.

BRATATAT

BRAT A BRAT

MOVE IT!
MOVE IT!

ARRREGA!

KRAK

WEEKS!
TALK TO
ME.

IT'S A ██████████
SHACK IN THE MIDDLE
OF AFGHANISTAN.

I'M GOING
TO DIE HERE.

HOLY
MOTHER OF
GOD...

BUT I WON'T
BE ALONE.





I TELL MYSELF IT'S
JUST A DREAM.

AAAAH!



YOU OKAY,
MA'AM?

IT'S A
SWEET LIE.



I'M FINE,
GRACIAS.



STOP THE
CAB.



HEY, YOU
OKAY?

AH, MY
TEQUILA. ES
UNA
TRAGEDIA.



GRACIAS
CHICA.



DID YOUR
GOOD DEED
FOR THE
DAY.

MAYBE
SANTA MUERTE
WILL SMILE
DOWN ON YOU,
EH?

