



I'VE SPENT SO MUCH  
OF MY LIFE SNEAKING  
AROUND IN THE DARK.



SEEKING WHAT IS HIDDEN,  
SO I CAN EXPOSE IT TO  
THE LIGHT.

BUT THERE IS DANGER IN  
THE DARK...CONFUSION...



MY HEAD FEELS LIKE THE  
INSIDE OF A CHURCH BELL,  
AND I FALL...

THE VOICE WASHES  
OVER ME LIKE A  
WARM BREEZE.

STRENGTH AND COMFORT  
AND LOVE PERSONIFIED  
IN A SINGLE SPOKEN  
WORD.



KARRIN-?!



ARE YOU  
OKAY?





IT IS SCARY. BUT IF THE POLICE DON'T STAND AGAINST THEM, WHO ELSE WILL?

A GOOD COP FACES SCARY THINGS SO THAT OTHER PEOPLE WON'T HAVE TO--NO MATTER WHAT.



COME ON, GOOSE. TIME TO GET YOU INTO BED, BEFORE YOUR MOM REALIZES WHERE YOU ARE.

WHEN SHE GETS ANGRY, SHE'S THE SCARIEST ONE OF ALL!



FOR A MOMENT, I'M CONTENT...



...BUT THEN MY VISION BEGINS TO CLOUD, MY SURROUNDINGS FADING INTO DARKNESS.

A PROFOUND SENSE OF LOSS PASSES DOWN ON ME AS I REMEMBER...



MY FATHER IS LONG GONE. AND THE PRESENT...

...IS A DARKER, MORE DANGEROUS PLACE.

I'M JUST NORTH OF THE LOOP--AND I NEED TO MOVE.

HAHAHA-HAH!

THE LAUGHING THING SOARS HIGH OVER ME, LEAPING FROM ONE BUILDING TO ANOTHER, CLEAR ACROSS THE STREET.

QUITE A SPILL YOU TOOK THERE, DETECTIVE SERGEANT!

WHAT KIND OF RANK IS THAT, ANYWAY? SOUNDS BRITISH.

THE BRITS ARE [REDACTED] THEIR COPS DON'T EVEN CARRY GUNS.

NOT THAT IT DOES YOU PEOPLE ANY GOOD--SAY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING NOW?

I'M LUCKY TO HAVE SURVIVED THIS LONG, BUT I NEED TO GET HIM AWAY FROM HERE, TO A MORE ISOLATED AREA.



WHERE AM I GOING? TO KICK YOUR ASS, LOWLIFE!



LET'S SEE IF YOU HAVE ANY [REDACTED]

WROOOM



CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS BROAD?

KRRAACK



KARRIN MURPHY--WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL MY LIFE?