





BUT
WE'RE NOT
JUST *BENDING*
THE RULES,
MR. BOND.

WE'RE
BREAKING
THEM.
BEYOND
REPAIR.

JAMES.
HE'S NOT
BLUFFING.

IT'S
TIME TO
MAKE YOUR
EXIT.

DETONATE
THE FLASH
BOMB IN
YOUR HEEL.

EXIT
THROUGH
THE BACK
DOOR.

THERE ARE THREE
CARS PARKED OUT
FRONT. JUST ONE
CHAUFFER ATTENDING
THEM. UNARMED.



I KNOW
YOU DON'T LIKE
LEAVING A JOB
BEFORE IT'S
DONE.

BUT YOU'VE
COLLECTED MORE THAN
ENOUGH INTELLIGENCE
FOR US TO DEVELOP
COUNTERMEASURES.



IT'S TIME TO
COME HOME,
JAM--

SO *DRAMATIC*,
MR. GOLDFINGER!

WHY
DON'T YOU JUST
TELL ME EXACTLY
WHAT THE
JOB IS?



I'LL BE
DELIGHTED TO,
MR. BOND...

...ONCE YOUR
IMPLANT IS IN
PLACE.





