









HUINH...

LINH...

LINH...




BEEEEP  
BEEEEP



DANA,  
HONEY? IT'S DAD.  
CAN YOU... CAN YOU COME  
TO THE HOSPITAL?  
PLEASE?

I...  
I NEED  
YOU.





"JOHN GEISS. FROM KRONENWETTER. THAT'S WHAT HIS I.D. SAID. THE GUY I SHOT IN THE WOODS."



"ANOTHER I.D. SAID CHRISTOPHER GEIB. FROM FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA. ANOTHER ONE SAID HE'S LARRY KEMP. NEWPORT, KENTUCKY."

"WHOEVER HE IS, IT DOESN'T CHANGE THE FACT THAT HE'S GOT 'PANCREATIC ADENOCARCINOMA.' CANCER IN HIS GUTS."

"HAD I SHOT SOMEONE ELSE SQUARE IN THE SHOULDER WITH A MODEL 700 LIKE I DID, THEY'D PROBABLY SURVIVE."



MINISTRY SAINT CLARE'S HOSPITAL.

2:12 A.M.

BUT WITH HIS COMPROMISED SYSTEM, THE DOCTORS DON'T THINK HE'LL MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT.


DAD, YOU DID WHAT YOU THOUGHT YOU HAD TO DO.

YOU DID THE RIGHT THING.



I KNOW. I DID IT FOR MY GIRLS.

I'D DO IT AGAIN.



BUT... BUT I DON'T THINK ANYONE GETS USED TO HAVING SOMEONE DIE BECAUSE OF THEM.





MARTHA,  
SHE'S... SHE DIED, DANA.  
IT'S WHAT IT MEANS,  
RIGHT? THAT SHE'S A  
REVIVER?

SHE  
DIED. OH GOD,  
MY BABY  
GIRL.



WHERE  
WERE WE, DANA?  
WHERE WERE  
WE?!

EVER  
SINCE  
MOM...

WE WERE  
SUPPOSED  
TO KEEP AN  
EYE ON EACH  
OTHER!



I'VE  
ASKED MYSELF  
THAT QUESTION  
A MILLION TIMES,  
DAD. YOU ASKED  
ME TO WATCH  
HER.



AND I THINK... I THINK  
IT MADE ME WONDER HOW I  
COULD BE A GOOD PARENT, IF I  
COULDN'T EVEN PROTECT  
MY SISTER.



LIKE...

...LIKE  
YOU.