

"...GET ME SOLO!"



TERRORISTS TOOK THE LOVE OF MY LIFE FROM ME.

SO I'VE SPENT THE LAST FEW YEARS PAYING TERRORISTS BACK.

BUT REVENGE ISN'T A GREAT BUSINESS MODEL, SO I TAKE MERCENARY GIGS.



WHUDD



OOF!

WHAK

UGHN!



MY NAME IS

SOLO

AND I'M DAMN GOOD AT WHAT I DO.

<SOLO. IT'S ANSEL, WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU?>*

<I HAVE A TOTAL VIEW OF THE TARGET ON OVERWATCH AND I STILL CAN'T SEE YOU. GIVE ME A CLUE. YOU'RE ON THE ROOF, RIGHT?>

YEAH, SOLO IS ALWAYS IN THE RIGHT PLACE...AT THE RIGHT TIME.

I'M IN POSITION, ANSEL.

<REALLY? WOW, YOU'RE GOOD. I DON'T EVEN SEE YOU.>

TIMING IS EVERYTHING IN THE MERC BUSINESS.

*TRANSLATED FROM ARMENIAN. --DARREN!



WAIT--



--WHERE THE HELL AM I?



<WHAT'S THAT? I DIDN'T CATCH THAT.>

<YOU'RE IN THE WRONG LOCATION, AREN'T YOU?!>

HEY, ANSEL-- CAN YOU SEND ME THE ADDRESS FOR THE GIG AGAIN?



REDACTED
SOLO! YOU'RE
REDACTED THIS
WHOLE OP
UP!>*

I'M =HUFF=
INBOUND NOW.
=HUFF= COMIN' IN
=HUFF= HOT!

*A STRING OF ARMENIAN CURSES,
NOT FIT FOR PUBLICATION. --DARREN



ALL RIGHT!
ALL RIGHT!
I'M HERE.

<YOU'RE
LATE! GET IN
OR GET GONE,
SOLO. BOSS NEEDS
WHAT'S IN THERE.
NOW.>



JUST A
SECOND...



CLEAR
SPACE, TEN FEET
IN. JUMP IN
FOUR, THREE,
TWO, ONE!

JUMP!



<DUDE, HOW
ABOUT SOME
PROFESSIONALISM?>

MY NAME IS SOLO,
AND I'M IN THE
RIGHT PLACE, AT
THE RIGHT TIME.

**BREEP BREEP
BREEP BREEP
BREEP BREEP**



NOT A GOOD TIME, CAT.

WHAT DID I SAY ABOUT CALLING ME "CAT," HUMPHREY?

AGH! NEVER SAY THAT. I'M WORKING, CATITA. OKAY?

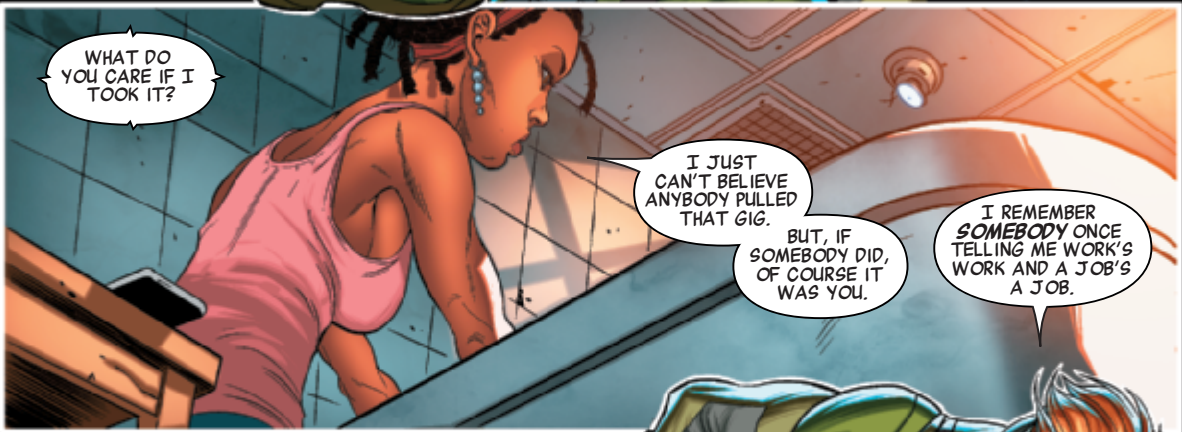


WORKING? OH MY GOD, YOU TOOK THAT GIG OFF THE DART BOARD? TELL ME THAT WASN'T YOU.



THOUGHT YOU WERE OUT OF THE GAME. WHAT ARE YOU CHECKING THE BOARD FOR?

RETIRED AIN'T DEAD, HONEY. YOU TOOK IT, DIDN'T YOU?



WHAT DO YOU CARE IF I TOOK IT?

I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE ANYBODY PULLED THAT GIG.

BUT, IF SOMEBODY DID, OF COURSE IT WAS YOU.

I REMEMBER *SOMEBODY* ONCE TELLING ME WORK'S WORK AND A JOB'S A JOB.

