



YOUR  
COMPANERO'S  
DEAD.

AND  
YOU'RE GOING  
TO JOIN HIM,  
UNLESS  
YOU RUN.

RIGHT NOW.



████ YOU.  
DROP  
THE GUN!

I CAN'T,  
AND NORMALLY I'D  
DO THAT WHOLE  
"COUNT OF THREE"  
SPEECH ...

BUT THERE'S  
A NEW GUY IN  
TOWN WHO  
REALLY WANTS  
TO PULL THIS  
TRIGGER.

AND I  
HAVE TO SAY,  
HE'S PRETTY  
CONVINCING.



GO, PLEASE ...  
JUST ...

**RUN!**





NO NO NO.



GET UP, PRINCESSA. WE HAVE TO GO.

WHAT DID YOU CALL ME?



I DON'T KNOW. I --

IS HE IN THERE WITH YOU?

YES. SORT OF.

IT'S ALL JUMBLED TOGETHER.



BUT WE'VE GOT BIGGER PROBLEMS RIGHT NOW.

THAT GUARD'S COMING BACK SOON. WITH FRIENDS.

YOU WERE STEALING GAS, SO DOES THAT MEAN THERE'S A GETAWAY CAR?

YES.



OKAY THEN. I'LL GRAB WHAT I CAN CARRY FROM THE VAULT. YOU GET THE RIDE.



THE ONLY TIME WE CAN TOUCH OUR LOVED ONES IS AFTER THEY'RE GONE.

No hay más despedidas.

THERE'S A JOKE IN THERE SOMEWHERE, BUT HONESTLY, I DON'T HAVE THE HEART TO FIND IT.

Sólo hay las voces en nuestras cabezas.



JUST YOU AND ME NOW, CARLOS.

CARE TO EXPLAIN WHY YOU AND YOUR HERMANA GAVE UP A LUCRATIVE "ROB FROM THE POOR AND SELL THEIR [REDACTED] BACK TO THEM" BUSINESS FOR A BUNCH OF GAS?

Todavía no es su negocio, puto.



I JUST KNEW WE'D BE BESTIES.



YOU WANT THE MASK? VISIBILITY'S NO GOOD FOR DRIVING SO --

WAIT, IS THAT ALL YOU TOOK?

IT'S ENOUGH TO GET US OUT OF HERE.

MALDITA SEA. THIS WAS FOR NOTHING.



RUN INSIDE AND GRAB MORE IF YOU WANT.

THERE'S A SOLID FIFTY-FIFTY CHANCE I'LL STILL BE HERE WHEN YOU GET BACK.



