

**SOMEWHERE IN THE ISRAELI DESERT.
SIX MONTHS AGO.**

UP AHEAD,
THAT'S THE
SIGNAL.

THIS IS
THE PLACE.

YOU **SURE** ABOUT THIS,
MILLER? ANYBODY FINDS
OUT WE EVEN SET FOOT
IN THIS **HOLY TEMPLE**;
WE'LL BE EATING **¢!&#**
IN **#!&@VILLE** FOR
YEARS.

SURE I'M
SURE, BOSS. MY
SOURCE IS **ROCK
SOLID**. **DROOPY**
HERE CAN BACK
ME UP.

SOLID
SOURCE,
SARGE.

RIGHT BEHIND **THAT** WALL
THERE IS SO MUCH DAMN
GOLD YOU'LL BE ABLE TO
PAY THE **PRESIDENT** TO
EAT THAT **##¢&** FOR
YOU.

STOP, YOU GUYS
ARE MAKING ME
HUNGRY.

OK,
REGAN, POP
IT.

RORY
REGAN, THE
MAN WITH THE KEY
TO OPEN ALL
DOORS...

**QUICK AND
CLEAN**. SHAPED
CHARGE.

COPY THAT,
SARGE.

GET
READY...

**GOTHAM CITY.
NOW.**

CAN'T
SLEEP. THE NIGHT-
MARES...

TAKE **PILLS** TO HELP
ME GET THROUGH THE
NIGHTS BUT THEY GOT
ME FEELING **WEIRD**,
LIKE I'M JUMPING
ALL OVER THE
PLACE.

AW MAN,
I KNOW WHAT
YOU MEAN...

CLOSE MY EYES AT THE GROCERY
STORE, OPEN 'EM AND I'M IN THE
MIDDLE OF A BAR FIGHT...
TODAY, LAST WEEK...

GOT MY **NOSE** BUSTED
AND I CAN'T BE SURE
WHERE... **EVERYBODY'S**
AGAINST ME...



SOMETIMES
PEOPLE ARE **TALKING**
AT ME AND IT'S LIKE I SUDDENLY
CAN'T UNDERSTAND THEM.
IT'S **ENGLISH** BUT
IT **AIN'T...**



...AND I'M GOING **CRAZY**,
TOO--**PARANOID**--**SEEN'**
MONSTERS. THEIR EYES
LIGHT UP LIKE
CATS'...

OKAY, **SAM**.
MAYBE WE
SHOULD HAVE A
LOOK AT YOUR
DOSAGES.

MONSTERS?

THE **STRESS**
YOU'RE UNDER
BECAUSE OF YOUR
EXPERIENCES AT **WAR**,
IT CAN MESS WITH
YOUR **PERCEPTIONS**.
WE'RE HERE TO
HELP EACH
OTHER.

RORY,
FELLAS. IT'S
OKAY. YOU'RE
TALKING
ABOUT...

...**NOTHING**
YOU'RE
SAYING ISN'T
NORMAL.

"I **NEED**
YOU **HERE...**"



...REGAN,
THERE'S ANOTHER
WALL BEHIND THE FIRST
ONE. CUT US THROUGH,
CHOP &^#ING
CHOP.

ANOTHER
WALL? THAT'S
UNUSUAL.



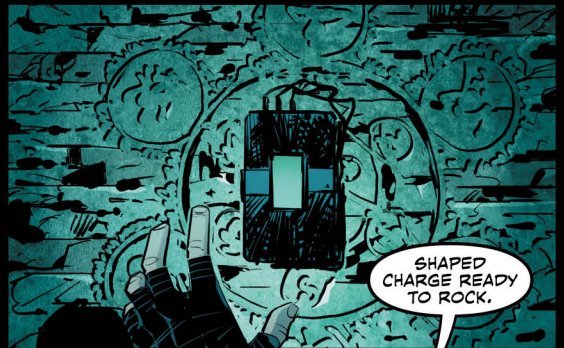
NOT FOR A *VAULT*. BUT
THERE'S SOME KINDA SCRIPT
ALL OVER IT. KINDA ARABIC,
BUT NOT *EXACTLY*...
MAYBE IT'S *OLD*.

...SOMETHING
ABOUT *ROYALTY*. "PRINCE
OF *DESPAIR*."

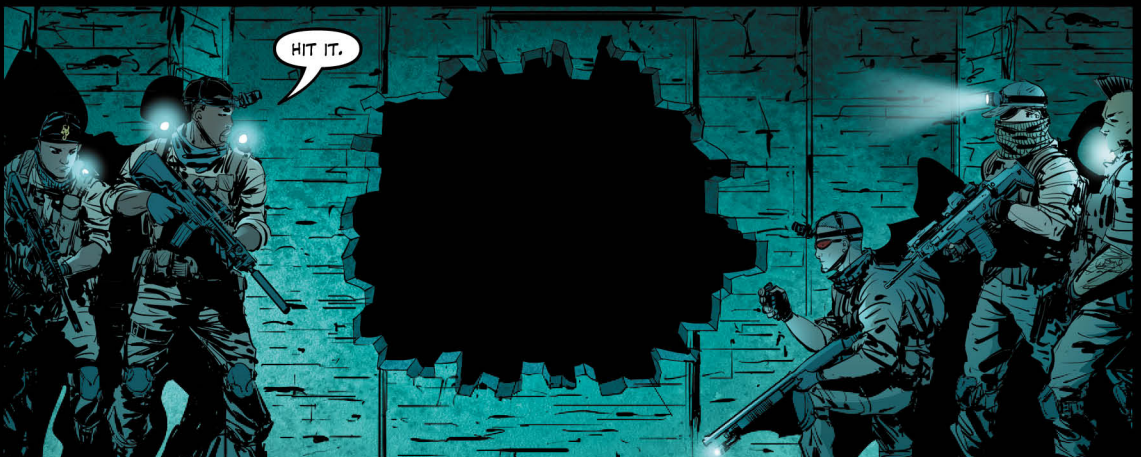


SEE, *ROYALTY*,
THAT MEANS
TREASURE.

A *VAULT*
OR A *TOMB*. GOTTA
LAY ON THE *SPOOKY*
CRAP TO KEEP THE
THIEVES AWAY...



SHAPED
CHARGE READY
TO ROCK.



HIT IT.



THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT.

LOOK AT THAT THING! IF THERE'S GOLD ON THE *OUTSIDE*, THERE'S GONNA BE GOLD *INSIDE*! ROOM FOR TEN, TWENTY MILLION...

LESS YAPPING, MORE LOOTING.



NOT ENOUGH *EXIT* POINTS HERE, SARGE. I DON'T LIKE IT.

YOU JUST KEEP YOUR *EYES* OPEN. SQUAWK IF ANYONE COMES LOOKING. THIS ZONE'S BEEN CLEARED OUT, SHOULDN'T BE A PEEP.

LISTEN, RORY. ANYTHING HAPPENS HERE, YOU HANG BACK, CUT ANOTHER HOLE OUT. *DROOPY* AND ME, WE GOT THIS COVERED.



FRANK. YOU DON'T HAVE TO PROTECT ME.

ALWAYS *HAVE*, TWIG, SINCE WE WERE IN THE *SCHOOL YARD*. DON'T TELL ME TO STOP *NOW*.



GROW UP POOR AS #&@\$, STUCK IN THIS &¢*#^#@& WAR ZONE, GET *NOTHIN'* OUT OF IT...



WELL, GET READY TO GET *RICH*, BOYS...



...GET...
WHAT...
WHAT
THE HELL IS
THIS?

SARGE.
SARGE.
MOVEMENT
IN
THE TEMPLE.

TWIG.

CUT
THAT HOLE,
TWIG.
WE'RE
GONNA NEED
ANOTHER WAY
OUT
OF HERE, *TOUT
DE SUITE.*

...WAKE
UP! WE GOT
INCOMING!

IS IT THE
SECOND
TEAM?

NO,
THIS ZONE
IS ALL CLEAR.
IT'S CIVILIAN,
OR--

THIS AIN'T
RIGHT. WHY SEAL
A CHEST FULL OF--
THERE'S A TRICK OR A
HIDDEN PANEL OR
SOMETHING...

GUZMAN...
WHAT DID YOU
SAY?

BAM

YEAH.
TANGO
DOWN.

TWIG!
HOW'S THAT EXIT
COMING?

BRAAAAK

HOLY--
CIVILIAN MY
ASS--

RETURN
FIRE! RETURN
FIRE!

**BLAM
BLAM**

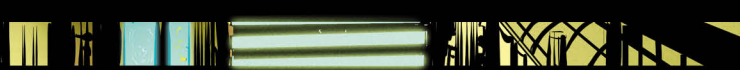
KLIK

THERE.
THERE! BY THE
PILLAR, TWO
O'CLOCK--

NO...NO,
IT'S A DUD,
IT'S...

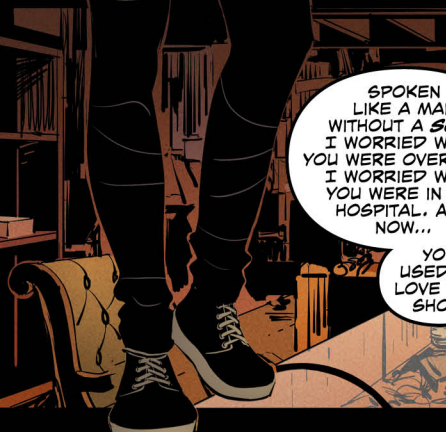


"...IT'S GARBAGE!"



RORY, I WAS WORRIED *SICK* HERE.

YOUR GROUP WAS DONE *HOURS* AGO.



SPOKEN LIKE A MAN WITHOUT A SON, I WORRIED WHEN YOU WERE OVERSEAS. I WORRIED WHEN YOU WERE IN THE HOSPITAL, AND NOW...

YOU USED TO LOVE THIS SHOP.

POP, I WAS TAKING A WALK. YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ME.

NOW YOU WALK THROUGH IT LIKE YOU DON'T EVEN *SEE* IT. LIKE IT'S NOT EVEN HERE.



AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU...OVER *THERE*...NOBODY EXPECTS YOU TO BE THE *SAME*...

BUT THIS IS *LIFE* NOW. YOU ARE *ALIVE*.

You kept fit and defeated the Hun

SURE, POP.

LOOK, I'LL CALL YOU NEXT TIME. I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU WITH SOME DINNER. I NEVER HAD A REAL HOMECOMING...

And remember - Bonds buy Bullets!

