

Baboushka to Gyorgy! Good news: I found a Ghost Station, and the missing EON agent's body inside!

Bad news: I'm trying to outrun an avalanche while a psychotic croupier shoots at me!



Just another day, my little Baboushka. Here is *my* good news: there is an avalanche runout zone in five hundred meters.

But, bad news: the zone is below the construction site next to Temple's casino. You must return to the lion's den.



Better than being buried under a hundred feet of snow! Baboushka out!



There's the runout zone--and the construction site. If Helga has any sense she'll focus on outrunning the avalanche instead of shooting at me...



BRAKKA
BRAKKA

Well, I suppose that answers that question.



Snow and bullets--normally two of my favorite things...!



Hold still!
It's just a
little bullet
or three!

HA
HA HA!



I seriously misjudged
Helga Herzog. She's
insane--and she just
shot out my controls!



I couldn't slow
down now even if I
wanted to...and here's
the runout zone!



It's working--the
avalanche is running
into the zone and
dispersing...



POW
POW
POW

...now let's
see if I can land
without breaking
my neck!



These sandbags
should break my
fall--

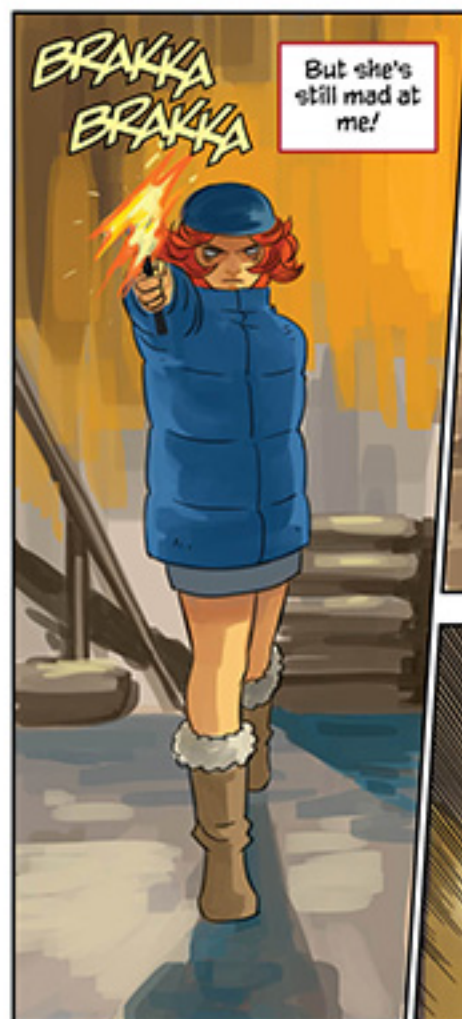


NNNGH!

--well, slightly better than landing on concrete. But not by much!



I see Helga has no such trouble, of course.

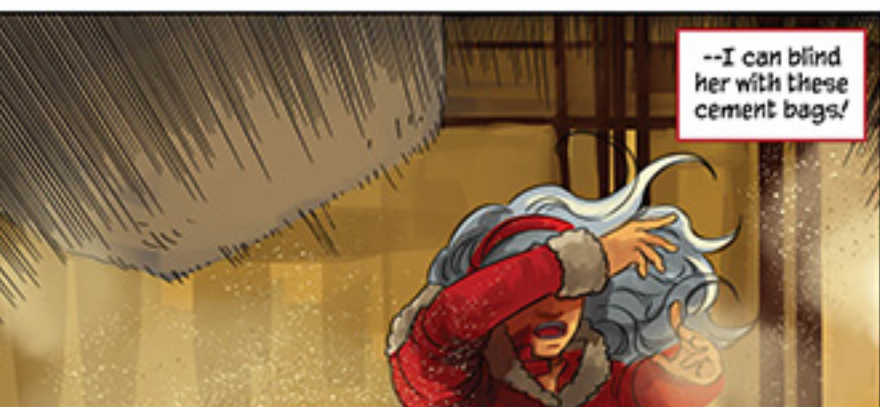


BRAKKA
BRAKKA

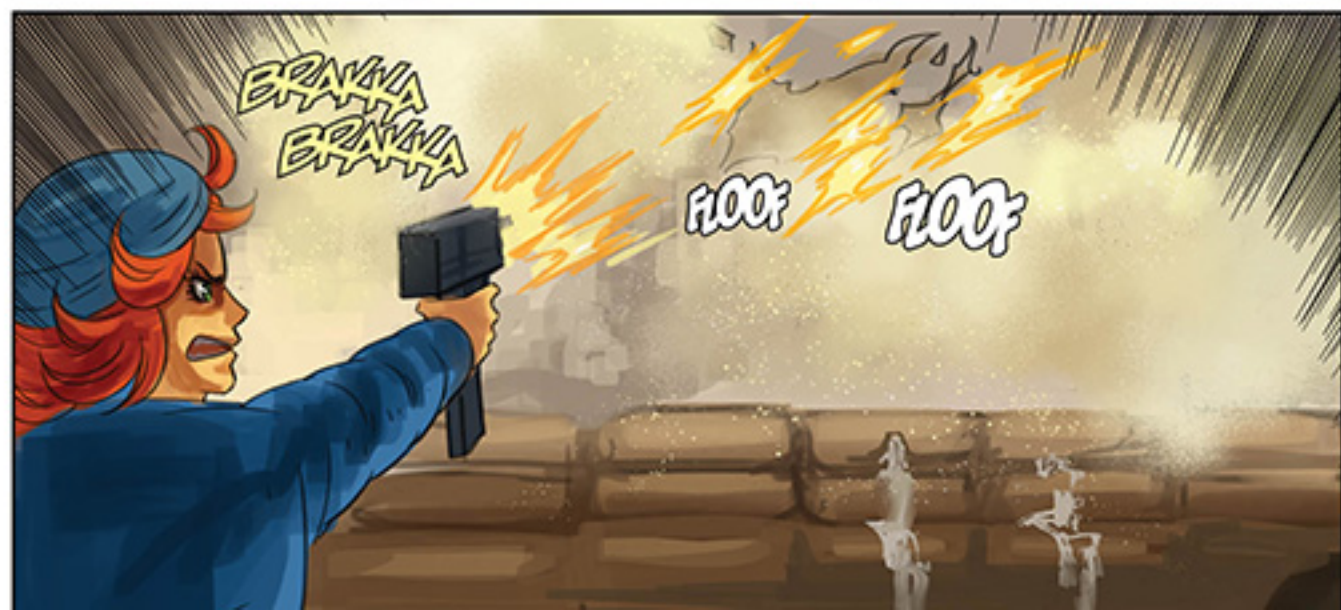
But she's still mad at me!



I'm a sitting duck here, and she won't be fooled by a distraction. But maybe--



--I can blind her with these cement bags!



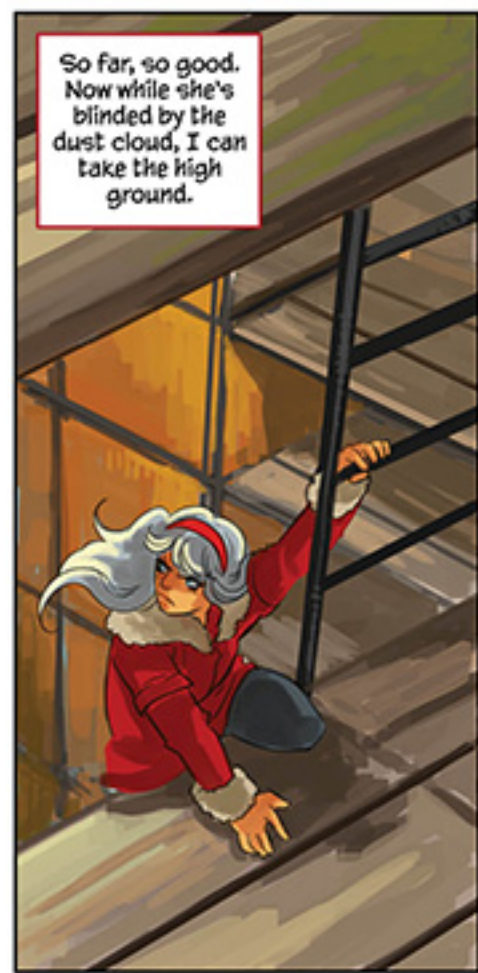
BRAKKA
BRAKKA

FLOOF FLOOF

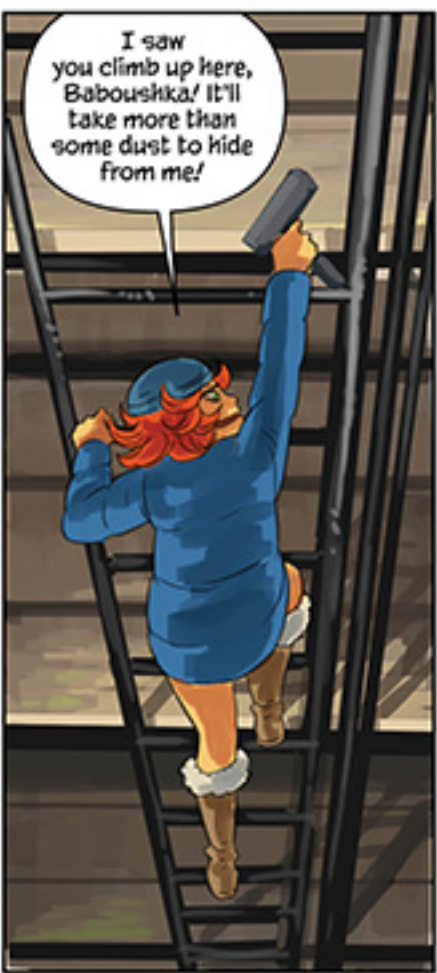


-Koff!
-Koff!

BRAKKA
BRAKKA



So far, so good.
Now while she's
blinded by the
dust cloud, I can
take the high
ground.



I saw
you climb up here,
Baboushka! It'll
take more than
some dust to hide
from me!



Come
out, come
out...




WHAK

UNH!

I think
I did that when
we jumped into
bed, darling.



Dammit,
my gun...!



Of course, going down is one thing. But what does it take to make you *stay* down?

No more than it takes...





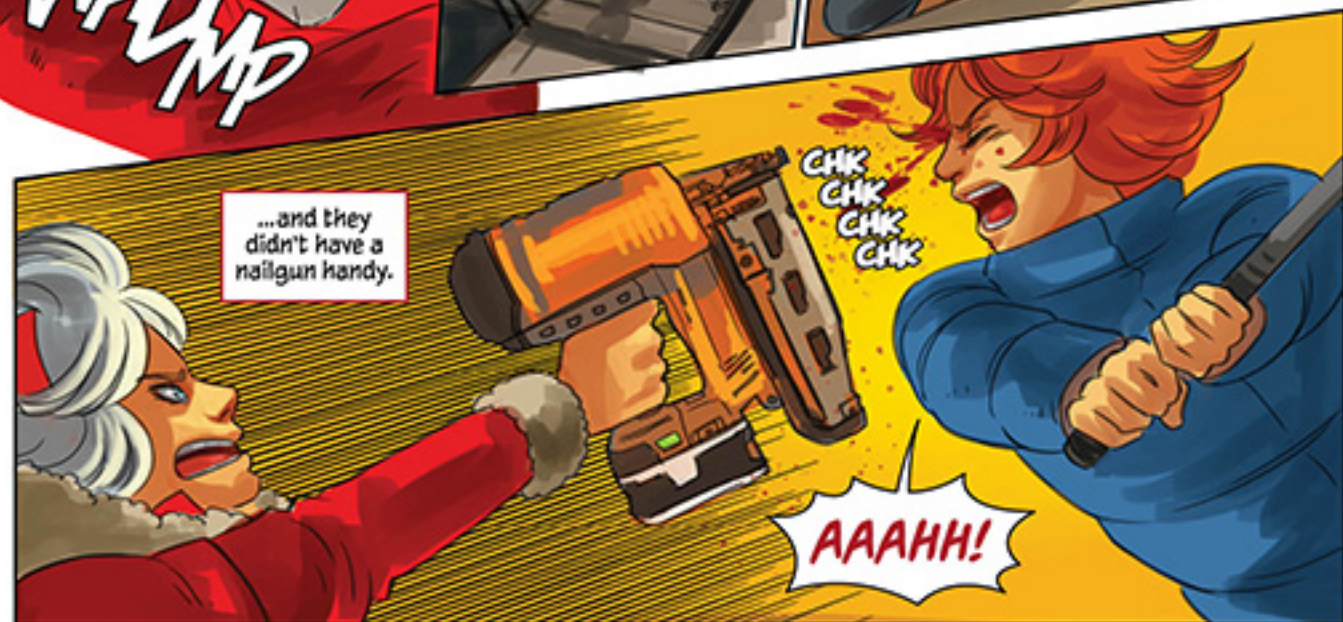
UFFFF!

WHUMP



Chest compressed-- short breath--

--but I've landed in worse places...



...and they didn't have a nailgun handy.

CHK
CHK
CHK
CHK

AAAHH!



Uh-oh.

KRNCH



Whatever Temple's paying his builders, it's too much. This thing is ready to collapse!

KLANK

CHNK

KRANG



No time to climb down. But on the way up, I saw another way out...

...by hook or by crook!