



THINGS AIN'T EVER  
EASY, BUT WHAT  
DON'T KILL US...



...HAS A TENDENCY  
TO MAKE US MEAN,  
GIVES US THICK SKIN.



AND IN THIS LIFE?  
YOU NEED THE  
THICKEST SKIN YOU  
CAN MUSTER.



SURE, BADGES  
AND MEDALS  
ARE NICE...

...BUT IT'S NOT  
THE BADGE  
THAT SAVES  
YOU. IT'S WHAT  
YOU'VE GOT  
UNDERNEATH.





DAMN,  
THERE'S A  
MILLION OF  
'EM!

JUST  
FOCUS,  
HILL!

AND SOMETIMES?  
IT'S WHO YOU'VE GOT  
BY YER SIDE THAT  
MATTERS MOST.

HILL!  
COVER  
YOUR  
EYES!

MY HANDS  
ARE A LITTLE  
BUSY,  
WINTERS!





CRIPES, WINTERS... YOU'RE JUST FULL OF SURPRISES.



HUFF... HUFF... DON'T EVER DOUBT THE POWER OF... ALCHEMY.



IT'S BLOWN OUT... BUT LOOKS LIKE THIS IS THE WIRING FOR SOME KIND OF MECHANICAL LOCK... SOMEONE'S BUNKERED IN HERE GOOD.



WHATTYA SAY, WINTERS...



DEEPER DOWN THE RABBIT HOLE?