



I GIVE HER A QUICK WINK JUST TO REASSURE HER EVERYTHING IS GOING TO BE OK.



ALTHOUGH I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT SHE IS GOING THROUGH.

I WAS KIDNAPPED AS A TEENAGER AND HELD HOSTAGE FOR OVER A WEEK.



IT TOOK ME YEARS TO RECOVER FROM THE ORDEAL I WENT THROUGH.



IN THE END I FOUND A WAY TO DEAL WITH IT.



SNAP!

AARGH!



I TAKE OUT MY ANGER ON SCUM LIKE THIS!

WHUNK!

UNNGH!



I HEARD THAT.

WE ALL KNOW WHAT COMES NEXT.

MOVE, _____!



JEEZUZ! WHAT I WOULDN'T DO FOR SOME BODY ARMOR RIGHT NOW!

OR A VULCAN MINIGUN!



ALL THIS SMOKE AND DEBRIS IS SPOILING MY AIM. I'M FIRING BLIND!

AND SOONER OR LATER THEY'LL GET TO A BULLET THAT HAS MY NAME ON IT.

IF THEY FLANK ME I PUT MY CHANCES AT ABOUT 50/50.



AND NOW I'M OUT OF AMMO. PERFECT.