



GRASS KINGS

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AIN'T RIGHT, YOUR DAD
CUTTING YOU OUT OF THE
ACTION LIKE THIS. YOU GOT THE
BRAINS, HUMBERT. IF YOU WAS IN
THE DRIVER'S SEAT? I KNOW
YOU'D'A CRACKED THOSE
MURDER CASES BY NOW.

DROP IT,
BIG DAN. NO POINT.
AND IF HUMBERT SR.
HEARS YOU TALKIN'
LIKE THAT?



IT'LL BE
BOTH OUR
ASSES.



SHERIFF
HUMBERT, I
DIDN'T FLY UP ALL
THE WAY FROM
FLORIDA...







CARGILL.
NOW.

HUMBERT SR.
WAS FEELING
THE HEAT.



YES--YES! I'M SURE ONE OR
BOTH OF THEM ARE INVOLVED
HERE, BUT I NEED PROOF.
SOMETHING CONCRETE!

SENIOR
SHUT OUT HIS
SON MOST OF
THE TIME. THERE
WAS A STRANGE
TENSION BETWEEN
THEM. SO I'M NOT
SURE HOW MUCH
JUNIOR KNEW.



BUT I TOOK
NOTES. TYPED
UP EVERYTHING
I OVERHEARD
THERE.

THANKS, LUCY.
I REALLY APPRECIATE IT.
TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE. YOU
KNOW IF THERE'S A SMOKING
GUN IN HERE?



I'M SORRY
TO PRESSURE
YOU HERE, IT'S
JUST...

IT'S OKAY,
BRUCE.
HONESTLY...



I ALWAYS HAD A
SOFT SPOT FOR YOU
PEOPLE ACROSS THE
LAKE. I HATE WHAT
THEY'RE DOING
TO YOU.



YOUR KINGDOM...
ALWAYS SEEMED
IDEAL. NONE OF THE
CORRUPTION AND
SECRETS WE HAVE
OVER HERE. WITH
THE OLD SHERIFF.
AND THE NEW
ONE.

AS FOR
A SMOKING
GUN...?

