

I THOUGHT I HAD MORE TIME. THOUGHT I'D BE ABLE TO LAY LOW HERE FOR A WHILE. BUT MY CHELSEA SAFE HOUSE...ISN'T QUITE AS SAFE AS I'D HOPED.

SMASH

CAN THEY ALREADY KNOW ABOUT PANDORA?

BREEN!

UGH!

HAVE THEY ALREADY WORKED OUT WHAT MY PLAN IS?

BFF

--GNN!

A GOOD M.I.5. AGENT SHOULD KNOW THESE THINGS.

A GOOD M.I.5. AGENT SHOULDN'T BE CAUGHT WITH HIS TROUSERS DOWN.

PHUIT PHUIT



NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS WAIT.

THEY KNOW I HAVE **SOMETHING** TO SELL. THEY'LL WANT A PIECE OF IT.



ON DAY FOUR I'M STILL WAITING SO I ORDER IN MORE PIZZA.

NO CHEESE, EXTRA CHILLIES.

TWO MINUTES LATER I'M WONDERING...JUST WHAT KIND OF MUSHROOMS THE PIZZA GUY USED...

LESS WEAK. MIND... CHANGING... NEED AIR...



THINK... I'M SEEING THINGS...



IF WE'RE
CAUGHT AND
TORTURED--

--WOULD OUR
FEELINGS FOR EACH
OTHER CHANGE HOW
WE REACT? HOW WELL
WE HOLD OUT?

OR WOULD THEY MAKE
US MORE LIKELY TO TALK
ABOUT THE MISSION?

IF IT MEANT
SAVING OUR
LOVER'S NECK?

YES, SHE'S
GOOD.

WE'VE BEEN
THROUGH THESE
MANOEUVRES A
THOUSAND TIMES
WE KNOW OUR
EXIT ROUTES.

KNOW WHERE
WE'RE GOING.

WAIT. THIS
IS *WRONG*.
WHERE IS SHE?

CAREY?
CAREY?

...AND I DO KNOW I NEED IT.

PANDORA!
OH...OH GOD...
PANDORA!

HAH...
HAHAHA!

...HAH!
HAHAHAHA!

P--ANDORA!

I TOOK IT ALL IN. AND NOW...I'LL EXCHANGE IT FOR CAREY...

C-CAREY?
IS TH-THAT YOU? I'M SORRY.
SO...SO SORRY FOR...LEAVING YOU...

...BEHIND.
C-COME CLOSER,
CAREY. COME...

UHHN!

HE'S READY.