



St. Louis, Missouri.
Cold Moon.

Also known as
Long Night Moon.



And it's certainly
living up to its
name tonight.

W-WHAT
THE HELL IS
THAT?



GRRAA



RAAAA



The guard's
bullets won't
do much more
than piss the
Wolf off.

Need **silver** if you really
want to knock the
[redacted] on its [redacted].

**BLAM BLAM
B-BLAM**



Good news is my gun's loaded with silver.

Bad news is the Wolf's standing between me and the pistol.



Can't believe I'd ever say this, but I need the Wolf to chase me...



Give me a chance to jackrabbit back ...



That's if it doesn't run me down and eat me alive right here in the lingerie section.



DON'T--



AAAAHHH!

GRROOWFF

K-POW



Got to clear some ground while I have the chance.



Never be able to outrun the Wolf, but I might be able to slip away...



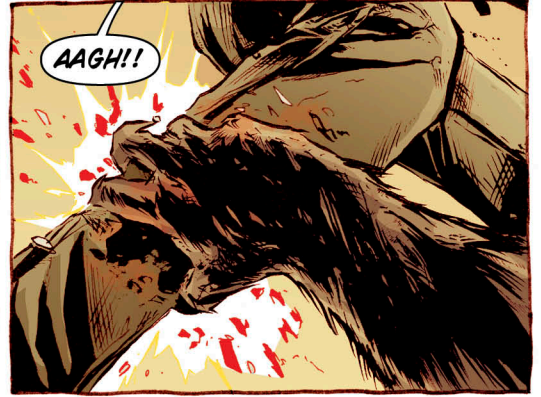
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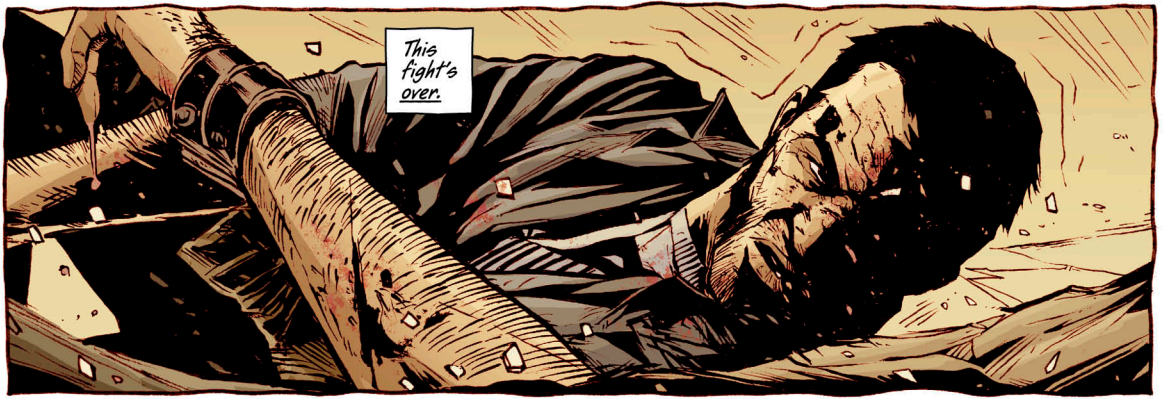


...find a way to turn the tables ...



...to become the hunter instead of the prey.





This fight's over.



Wolf's beaten me.

All I can do is try to slink away.



The monster could have killed me in a dozen different ways already. It wants me dead, yeah, just...

...not yet.



It's playing with me.

Playing with its food.

CRRRNCH