



SON OF
A [REDACTED]



THEY FOUND US.
THEY TRIED TO
KILL US...



WHAT HAVE
THEY DONE TO
MY FACE?



AGENT CUTLER, I'D LIKE TO
THANK YOU FOR BEING SO KIND TO ME
OVER THE YEARS. YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO
BE SO DECENT AND I WANT YOU TO
KNOW THAT I APPRECIATE IT, SIR.

UH, MY PLEASURE,
MR. SPRINGFIELD.







CHEVY, STOP!
YOU'RE GOING TO
GET KILLED!

OH YEAH?
AND WHO'S
GOING TO
KILL ME?



SPECIAL
AGENT
CUTLER.

WHAT?



YOU WANTED
TO SHOOT A
BAD GUY,
RIGHT?



THANKS
A LOT!



I SHOULD
WARN YOU HE'S
AN EXCELLENT
MARKSMAN.

OH REALLY?
AND HE'S GOING
TO SHOOT ME
WITH HIS LITTLE
REGULATION
FORTY-FIVE?



TICK

