






THE STORY OF ICARUS
WAS MY FAVORITE AS
A KID.



THE STORY OF THE
BOY WHO COULD FLY.



MY DAD TOLD IT, THINKING
HE WAS TEACHING ME A
LESSON ABOUT PRIDE.



BUT DAEDALUS BUILT THOSE
WINGS AND STRAPPED THEM
ON ICARUS'S BACK. ICARUS
WOULD BE ALIVE, EXCEPT
FOR HIS FATHER.

DAD DIDN'T LIKE
MY VERSION.



KRAK

PENDLETON, OREGON

1994



GOD DAMMIT, I TOLD YOU IT WAS JUST A KID.

WHAT? I CAN'T SEE IN THESE TREES.



I THINK IT'S THE SON.

KID, YOU OKAY? DON'T BE AFRAID. WE'RE HERE TO--

DAD PREPARED MOM AND ME FOR THIS DAY, DRILLED US OVER AND OVER.

THE DAY THEY'D FINALLY COME TO KILL US.



I WAS EIGHT. I DIDN'T KNOW DAD WAS NUTS. I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HE HAD PLANNED.

ALL I KNEW TO DO...

TEAM 1, SCOUT 1. WE'VE BEEN MADE.

BREACH THE HOUSE.

HOLD OFF! WE DON'T HAVE A VISUAL ON LOGAN!



TRESPASSERS SHOT ON SIGHT

KEEP OUT NO FEDERAL AGENTS, IRS OR SHERIFF

THE ONLY THING I'VE EVER KNOWN TO DO...

IS RUN.