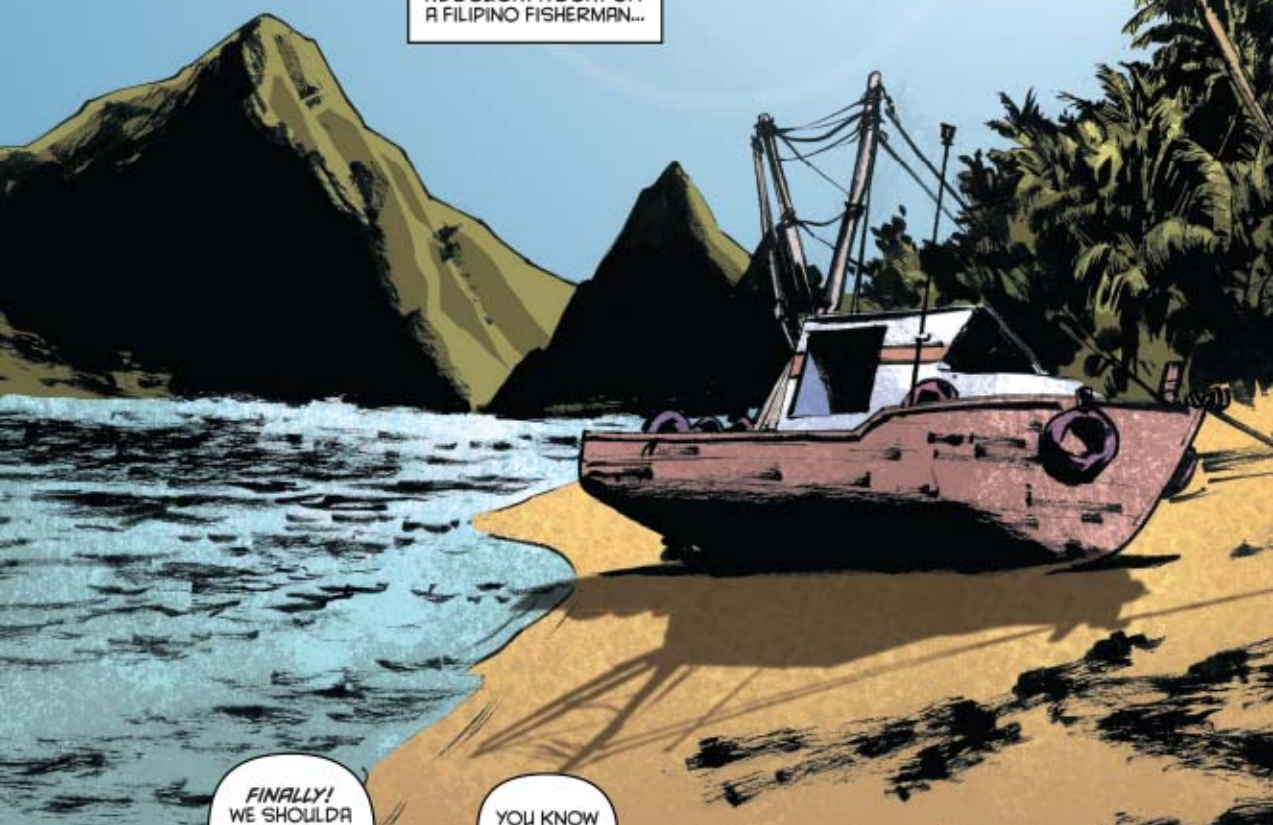


TWO WEEKS LATER.
TWO WEEKS OF LOOKING
OVER OUR SHOULDERS.
WATCHING EVERY SHADOW.

A MAD SCRAMBLE
TO HUSTLE UP CASH,
PASSPORTS, GEAR.
RED-EYE BACK EAST.

THEN CAR.
FERRY. CAR AGAIN.
ISLAND HOPPING.

FOR THE FINAL STRETCH
WE BOUGHT A BOAT OFF
A FILIPINO FISHERMAN...



FINALLY!
WE SHOULD'A
JUST RENTED
A CHOPPER
INSTEAD.

YOU KNOW
HOW TO
FLY ONE?



YOU COULD
PULL IT OUT
OF A PILOT'S
HEAD!

AND THEN
FORGET HOW TO
FLY, TWO THOUSAND
FEET ABOVE OPEN
WATER? NO
THANKS...

BESIDE, I'M NOT
TRUSTING ANYONE
ELSE WITH THE
LOCATION OF THIS
PLACE.



MAYBE WE
TOLD ONE TOO
MANY PEOPLE
ALREADY.



SCREW YOU, WEAVER.
YOU THINK I'M GONNA STAY
BEHIND AND LET *DEACON*
SCOOP ME UP?

HE'LL
THINK I
HELPED
YOU--

YOU *DID*
HELP US. AND
HE *WILL* FIND
OUT...



BUT DON'T WORRY,
HOLLY. YOU DID THE RIGHT
THING, AND WE'VE GOT
YOUR BACK.

WE OWE
YOU THAT
MUCH.



YOU DON'T
TRUST HER, I DON'T
BLAME YOU. BUT
HOW D'YOU THINK I
FELT ABOUT *YOU*,
WE FIRST MET.

I GUESS IT'S
BETTER TO HAVE
HER WHERE WE CAN
SEE HER. SINCE
SHE SAW *US* FROM
HALFWAY ACROSS
THE WORLD.



...WAIT A
SECOND.

I *KNOW*
THIS PLACE.





YOUR FATHER...?

HE WAS SENT TO RETRIEVE THE SOURCE BUT HE HAD A...CHANGE OF HEART. SO HE HID IT...



...HERE.



Y' THINK?

I DUNNO, MAYBE WE SHOULD WALK ROUND AND SEE IF THERE'S SOME OTHER BIG OL' CREEPY █████ DOOR SOMEPLACE.



YOUR DAD DIDN'T BUILD THIS BY HIMSELF. PLACE IS OLD. WORLD WAR TWO, MAYBE...

HE KNEW PEOPLE WHO KNEW PEOPLE. FIGURED IT'D BE OFF THE RADAR... SAFE.



OKAY. STARTS WITH FOUR TURNS LEFT...

CLUNNG



UH, OKAY, IT'S TICKING. SHOULD IT BE TICKING? 'CAUSE I'M PRETTY SURE IT SHOULDN'T BE TICKING...

[REDACTED]
BOMB.

TIK
TIK
TIK
TIK
TIK



NO, IT'S OKAY. YOU JUST HAVE TO WAIT A COUPLE OF MINUTES, MAKE THE NEXT TURN. THEN WAIT A COUPLE MORE MINUTES...



SO YOU GET IMPATIENT-- LIKE YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE HERE-- IT LOCKS YOU OUT. SMART.



'CEPT WE DON'T *HAVE* A COUPLE MINUTES--

WHAT IS IT?

GATECRASHERS.

MORGAN?



...SHE'S RIGHT.

RADIO TRAFFIC. ENCRYPTED.



CADRE.