

I TOLD LISTENS-TO-WIND
WHAT I'D LEARNED ABOUT
THE MARTINEAUX MURDERS.

HOW THERE WERE AT LEAST
THREE GHOULS RUNNING LOOSE
IN TAYLOR, AND WE NEEDED TO
HUNT THEM DOWN ASAP.

WE BOTH
KNEW THINGS
WERE BAD.



LET ME
TAKE THE
LEAD.



I HAVE
ABSOLUTELY
ZERO ISSUE
WITH THAT.

THIS WAS UNFAMILIAR
TERRITORY. USUALLY
THAT DIDN'T STOP ME.

THIS TIME
IT WOULD.

WELL,
MAYBE.



BESIDES, THE DOG MEN
WERE SENSITIVE AS HELL
TO THE ENERGIES AROUND
THEM. MY PISSED-OFF-ITUDE
WOULD BE CHUM IN THE
WATER, AND IN THIS CASE,
I'D BE ROBERT SHAW.

BESIDES, I WAS STILL ON AN ADRENALINE HIGH FROM MY FIGHT WITH THOSE GHOULS...

...I WANTED TO USE THAT.

YEAH, WELL, I'M STUBBORN.

YES, AND WATER IS WET.

WE WERE TEARING FULL SPEED THROUGH VIRGIN FOREST AND NOT TRIPPING OVER EVERY ROOT, VINE AND STONE.

LISTENS-TO-WIND KNEW HIS WAY AROUND NATURE, I JUST FOLLOWED.





THE GUYS WE WERE TRYING TO SAVE DIDN'T HAVE A POCKET WIZARD TO HELP.

I'D KILL FOR A MACHETE, OR A FLAMETHROWER.



JUST KEEP MOVING.


OUR TARGET IS HALF A KLIK DUE EAST...AND WE NEED TO TAKE THEM UNAWARES.



WHAT'S OUR PLAY?

WE REACH THE WOLF PEOPLE'S GROVE BEFORE THE STRIKE TEAM. SIMPLE.

I LOVE THIS PLAN. I'M EXCITED TO BE A PART OF IT.



THEN WE CONVINCE THEM TO STAND DOWN, SPARE THE MORTALS' LIVES.

THAT PART OF THE PLAN, NOT SO MUCH.



