

LEX IS DEAD.



HIS FACE DISAPPEARS ON AN ENDLESS LOOP.

C'MON...  
WHERE  
ARE  
YOU!



HE DIES OVER AND OVER.

BECAUSE I [REDACTED] UP.

BECAUSE THOSE CARTEL [REDACTED]  
GHOSTED ME.

IF I CAN'T FIND THEM—IF I CAN'T  
HELP MY FRIENDS—MARCUS AND  
MARIA ARE NEXT.



SHADOWS MOVING—FIGHTING—

I'M TOO LATE.

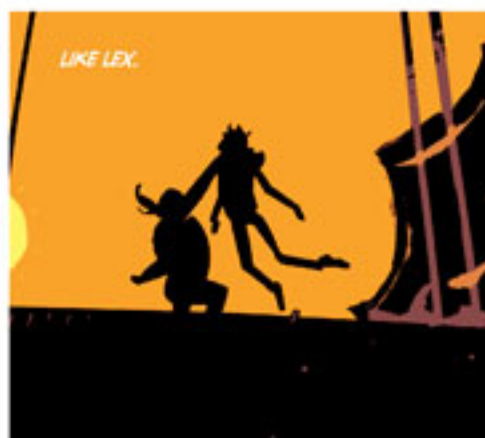
DIDN'T FIND THEM IN TIME.

FAILED AGAIN.



OH,  
[REDACTED]

LIKE LEX.



IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN ME.

DEAD IN SOME ALLEY.

MY FACE GONE.



AND IF LEX HADN'T  
TURNED THAT CORNER—

—IT WOULD HAVE BEEN.

IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN.

THIS IS NEVER  
GONNA WORK.



BUT IF I DON'T TRY, HE'S DONE.





NO LOUD THUMP.  
I DIDN'T KILL HIM—  
—NEVER KILLED ANYONE—  
ONE PIECE OF  
ASSASSIN—



—BUT I SAVED MY FRIEND.



# DEAD

RICK REMENDER  
writer-co-creators

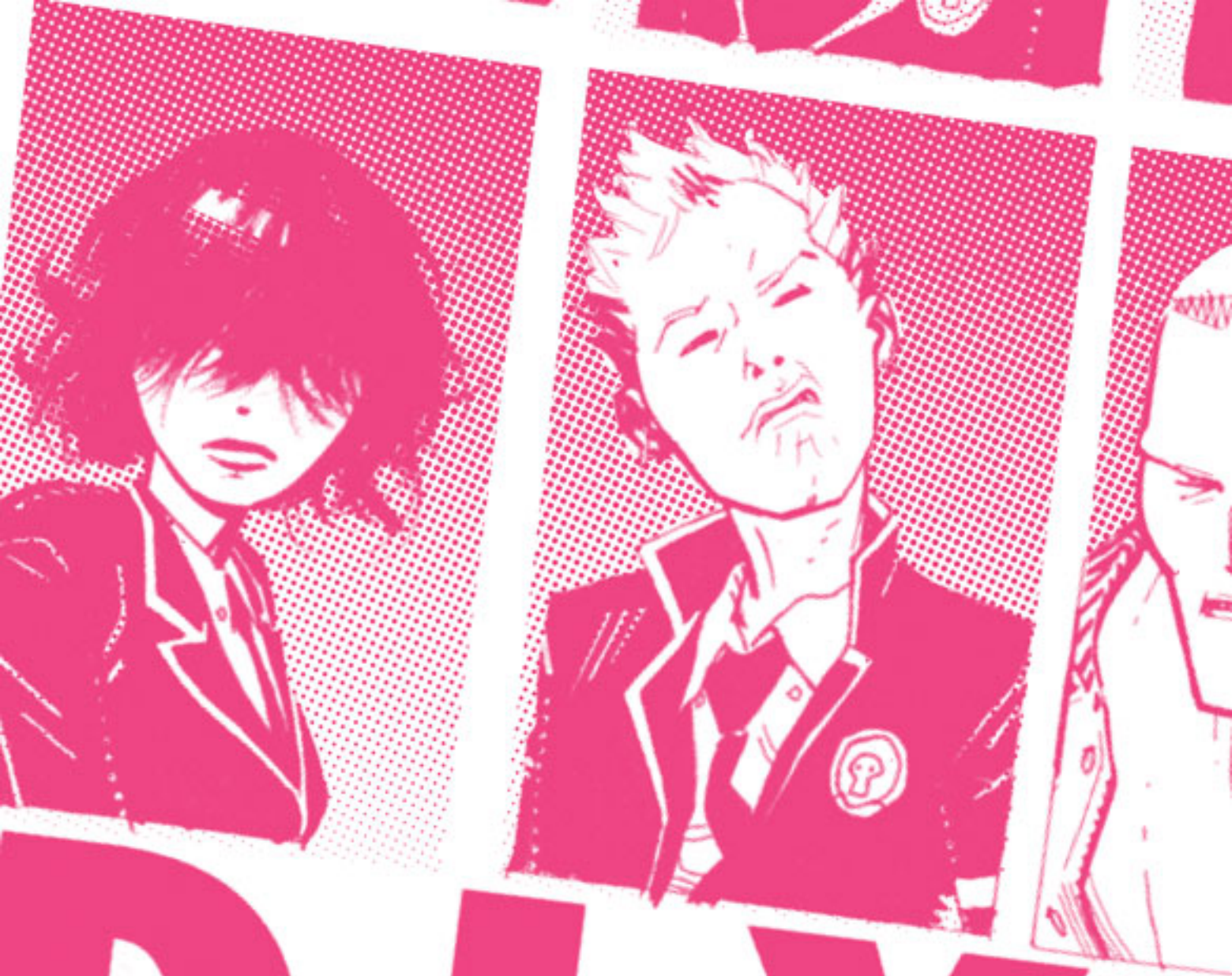
WES CRAIG  
artist

LEE LOUGHRIDGE  
colorist



# CELL





# D L Y

RUS WOOTON  
letterer

SEBASTIAN GIRNER  
editor

# A S S



WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES IN LIFE, MARIA.

IT'S NOT A QUESTION OF IF, ONLY WHEN.



SO THE QUESTION BECOMES THE DEGREE OF THE PUNISHMENT SHOULD WE BE CAUGHT.

AND YOU, MY DEAR, HAVE BEEN CAUGHT.



IT WAS THE DAY I CAUGHT YOUR THIEVING FATHER THAT CHICO STAYED MY HAND FROM SENDING YOU TO HELL WITH THE REST OF YOUR FOUL RELATIONS.

MY SWEET BOY.

HE SHOWED YOU MERCY.



THIS IS HOW YOU REWARD HIM.



"AN EYE FOR AN EYE THEY" SAY.



BUT YOU HAVE TAKEN MY SON.