



The bullet that entered JV's heart was fatal. But only for the man who fired it.

We've lost the boys. After what has happened here tonight, there'll be no corralling them. No stopping them until the sun does.

We still don't know who killed Slap and destroyed our livestock.

But I suppose that is no longer the point...

It's been a long time since I've seen our kind unleashed.

When a vampire's switch gets flipped like this...well, there's just not a whole hell of a lot that can be done to stop them.

Besides the obvious...

Seamus and Greg... what them boys did to these people here...

Well, the kindest word is "quick."

Wha-what happened? Where is...

That's not to say there weren't wounds on both sides...

Help...me... I don't-- Don't--

I tell myself ours will heal.

Though I'm beginning to suspect that I'm not to be trusted.

JV, what the hell are we going to do?

