

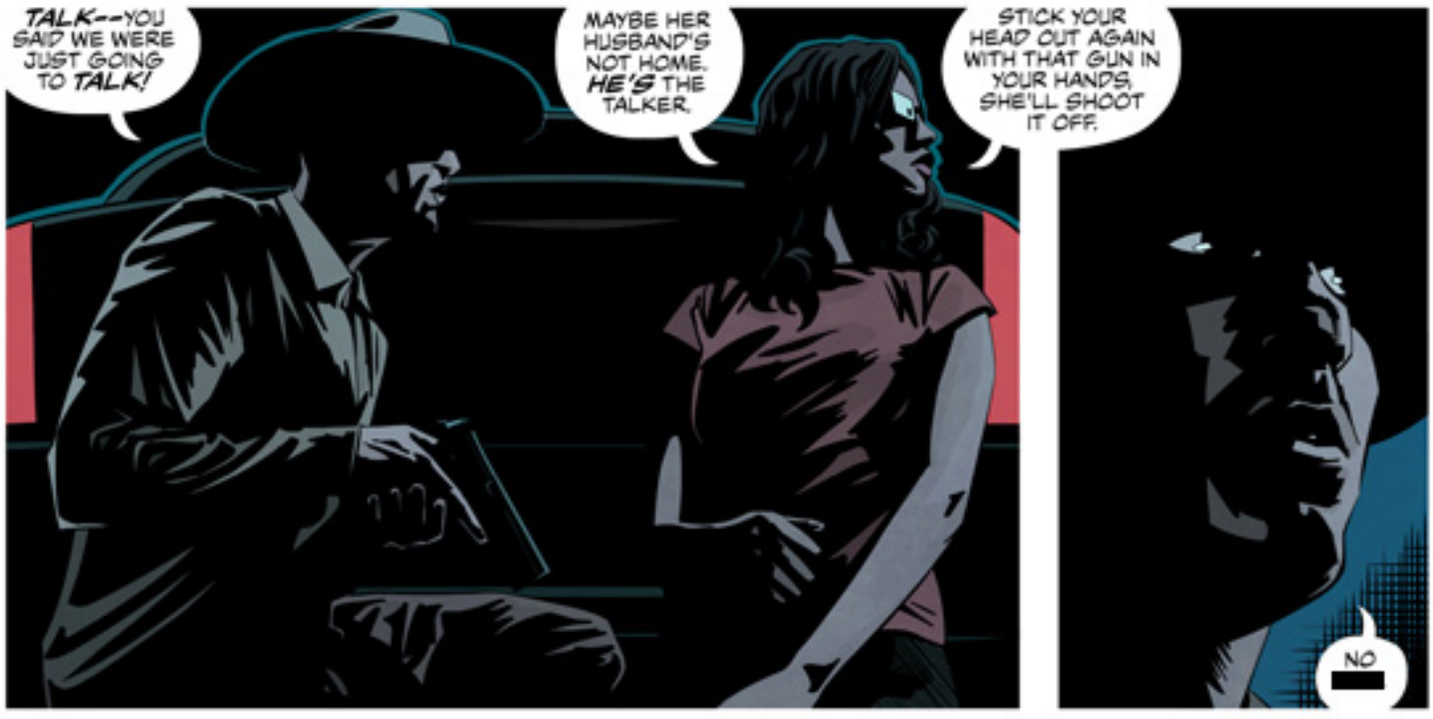

SHE TURNED THE DAMN LIGHTS OUT.
SHUT UP, STAY DOWN.


AMALIA...
IT'S ME... SYLVIA.
I ONLY CAME TO TALK.

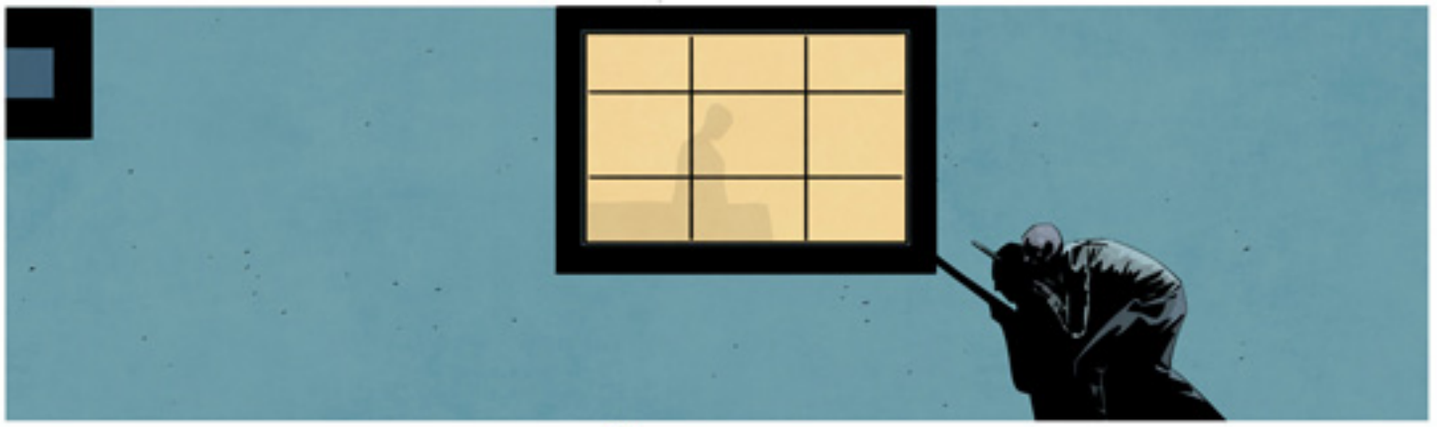

KRSH!


KRAK!
KACK!
KACK!




TALK--YOU SAID WE WERE JUST GOING TO TALK!
MAYBE HER HUSBAND'S NOT HOME. HE'S THE TALKER.
STICK YOUR HEAD OUT AGAIN WITH THAT GUN IN YOUR HAND'S, SHE'LL SHOOT IT OFF.
NO


THIS IS NOT WHAT WE CAME FOR!
...AS HARD AS THAT MAY BE TO BELIEVE.
WE'RE NOT HERE FOR A FIGHT.




SSSSQOOH


HOLY
[redacted] HOLY
THE BOY!


SPUT!


GAK-UFF!


GUNS. NOW.
AHHH!
YOU GET IN THOSE CARS, YOU TAKE THAT WORTHLESS SONNUVABITCH OUT OF MY YARD, AND DON'T LET ME SEE YOU COMING AGAIN.
GET HIM, WILL YOU?
YOU'RE AN EVIL [redacted] BITCH, AMALIA. YOU'LL HAVE TO RECKON WITH MANY THINGS WHEN YOU DIE...
BUT WE'VE LOST PEOPLE... ALL OF US, MY SISTER...
MY COUSIN ERNESTO-- HIS TWO BROTHERS.
JUAN--HIS GIRLFRIEND AND DAUGHTER.