

COLT



WELL, THAT
DIDN'T TAKE LONG,
DID IT?



I'M NOT EVEN IN D.C.
TWENTY-FOUR HOURS
AND SHE'S ALREADY LEAVING
ME A TRAIL TO FOLLOW...

HE'S A
BIT HARD ON
THE EYES,
SIR...

BUT CAN
YOU VERIFY THE
IDENTITY?



YEAH,
THAT'S ONE OF
OURS...



WHY WOULD YOU
GET SO LOUD ALL
OF A SUDDEN,
TEMPLETON?



THIS ISN'T
HER STYLE.

PUBLIC
GUNFIGHTS.

ALARMS
TRIGGERED.



NOT UNLESS SHE'S
TRYING TO LEAD US
IN THE **WRONG**
DIRECTION.



BUT THAT'S
NOT HOW I'M
READING THIS.



NO...THIS WAS
DESPERATION...

THIS WAS A
PLAN THAT WENT
WRONG.



BUT... WHO
ARE THESE...



AND HOW DID
THEY END UP
CROSSING
HER PATH?



I'VE GOT A SICK
FEELING IN MY GUT
THAT I WON'T GET
AN ANSWER TO THAT.



WISH I HAD MORE
TO REPORT... SECURITY
CAMERAS BACK-UP
THE WITNESS
STATEMENTS...

I'VE GOT TEMPLETON
AND LAKE ARRIVING WITHIN
A FEW MINUTES OF EACH
OTHER...

AND MAX
RUSHING IN,
AFTER KILLING
TWO MEN
OUTSIDE.