



ARE YOU...
GONNA *HURT* ME?
'CAUSE I DON'T KNOW
ANYTHING. DEACON
DOESN'T TELL ME
ANYTHING--

RELAX, HOLLY.
WE'RE NOT HERE
TO HURT ANYBODY.
WE JUST WANT
TO TALK.

WHAT HAPPENED
TO MY--MY
BODYGUARDS?



THEY'LL
WAKE UP WITH
A HEADACHE
AND A LOT OF
EXPLAINING
TO DO.

WE DON'T
KILL UNLESS
WE HAVE TO,
HOLLY.



I WISH I
COULD SAY
THE SAME
ABOUT MY
BROTHER.



THAT IS SO UNFAIR! DEACON KILLED THOSE PEOPLE IN BELIZE TO *SAVE* YOU, MORGAN!

HOW 'BOUT A LITTLE GRATITUDE, MAYBE?



I THOUGHT *THESE* TWO HAD KIDNAPPED YOU FOR LIKE, *REVENGE* OR SOMETHING!

REVENGE. INTERESTING THAT YOU'D GO THERE...



REVENGE FOR *WHAT*, HOLLY? SETTING US *UP*? USING US AS *BAIT*? LEAVING US TO *ROT* IN A--

EASY, WEAVER.



I UNDERSTAND THAT DEACON STYLES IS A HARD MAN TO REFUSE. NO-ONE KNOWS THAT BETTER THAN ME.



I WAS FOOLED BY HIS LIES AS WELL...

UNTIL I LEARNED HIS *TRUE* INTENTIONS.



INTENTIONS?
WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?

EASIER IF I
JUST SHOW
YOU.

I NEVER HAD
ANY ILLUSIONS
ABOUT BEING
ONE OF THE
GOOD GUYS...



BUT I LEARNED
FROM *CADRE* THE
TRUE REASON MY
BROTHER WANTS
THE SOURCE FOR
HIMSELF.

SEE FOR
YOURSELF...



OH MY
GOD...



BUT...
BUT HE'S ALWAYS
HELPED ME... I HAD
NOTHING BEFORE
I MET HIM--

HE'S
USING YOU,
HOLLY.



HE USED
US ALL.



...LET
ME ASK YOU
ONE THING.

DO
I HAVE A
CHOICE
HERE?



DEPENDS
ON HOW FORGIVING
YOU THINK YOUR OLD
BUDDY DEACON CAN
BE. WE CAN TELL HIM
YOU HELPED US...

...WHETHER
YOU DID
OR NOT.



YOU SON
OF A--

LISTEN. YOU
DRAGGED ME
INTO THIS. I WENT
ALONG 'CAUSE I
WAS PROMISED
ANSWERS.

URNS OUT
DEACON HAD 'EM
ALL ALONG.



ALL I WANT IS
TO FIND MY *DAD*.
IF WHAT MORGAN
LEARNED FROM
CADRE IS TRUE, HE
FOUND THE *KEY*...



...TO WHAT
WE ARE.



SHE DOESN'T LIKE IT, BUT SHE COMES AROUND.

NO WAY OF KNOWING IF SHE NEVER REALLY TRUSTED DEACON STYLES, OR SHE'S JUST PLANNING TO [REDACTED] US OVER AGAIN.

I NEED A MEMORY. A UNIQUE VISUAL, SHARED BY YOU AND YOUR DAD.

IF I CAN PULL IT OUT OF YOUR HEAD, I CAN HUNT FOR IT IN HIS.

ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT, I GUESS.



I BUILT A WALL ACROSS MY CHILDHOOD. IT'S NOT AN EASY THING TO KNOCK IT DOWN AND SEARCH UNDER THE RUBBLE.

SOME MEMORIES ARE STILL TOO RAW.

I HAD... A BEAR.

BILLY BEAR.



A TEDDY? FOR REAL?

MY DAD WON IT AT A FAIR UPSTATE. SHOOTING GALLERY. BULLSEYED EVERY ONE OF THOSE TARGETS.

STALL GUY SAID HE'D NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT.



OKAY, TOUGH GUY. PICTURE IT. HOLD IT IN YOUR HEAD.

VISUAL'S HARDLY UNIQUE BUT THE SOUNDS, THE SMELLS. HOW IT FELT TO BE THERE.

AND WE'LL SEE WHAT WE CAN SEE...