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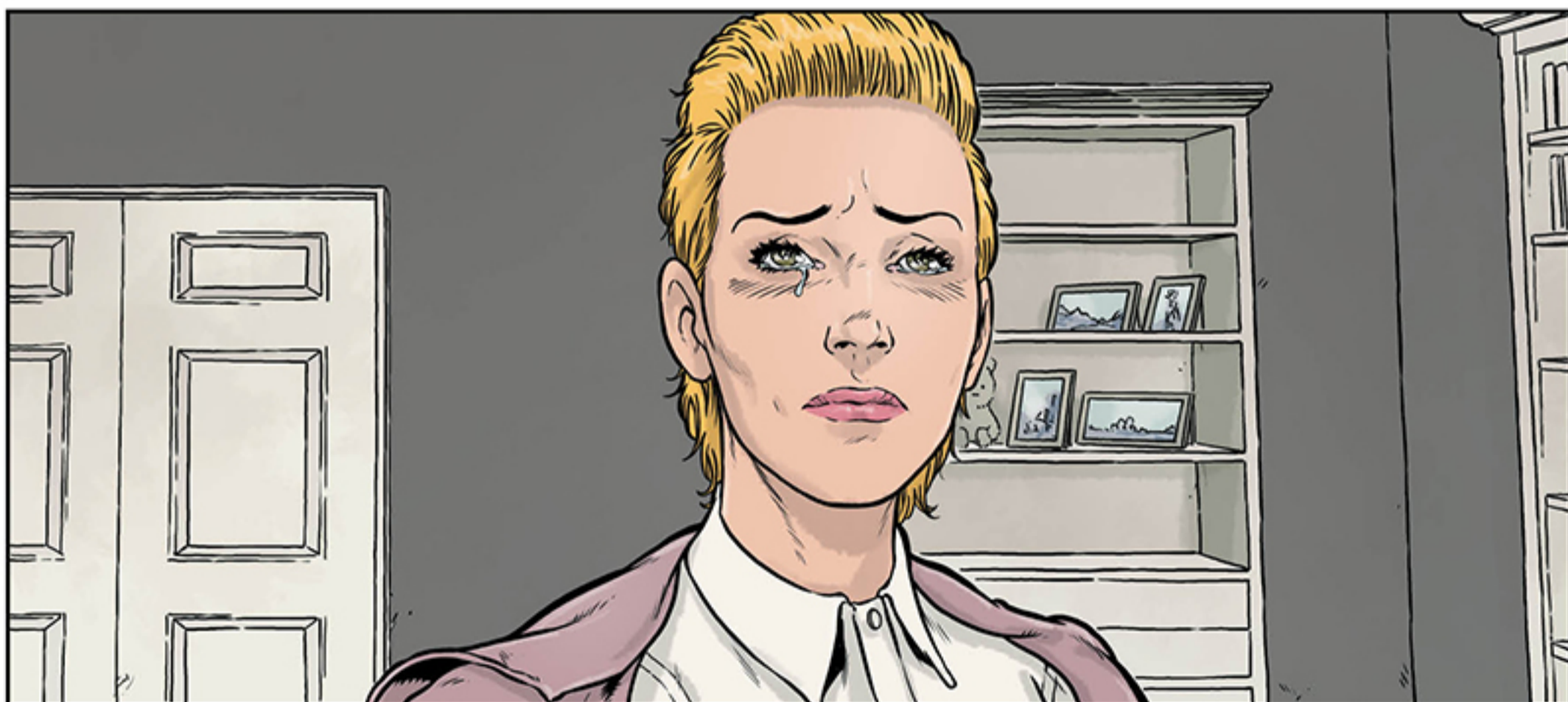
SHE'D FIGHT BACK.



SHE'D BITE AND SCRATCH AND KICK.

SHE'D HIT HIS GROIN WITH A FLAME-THROWER.

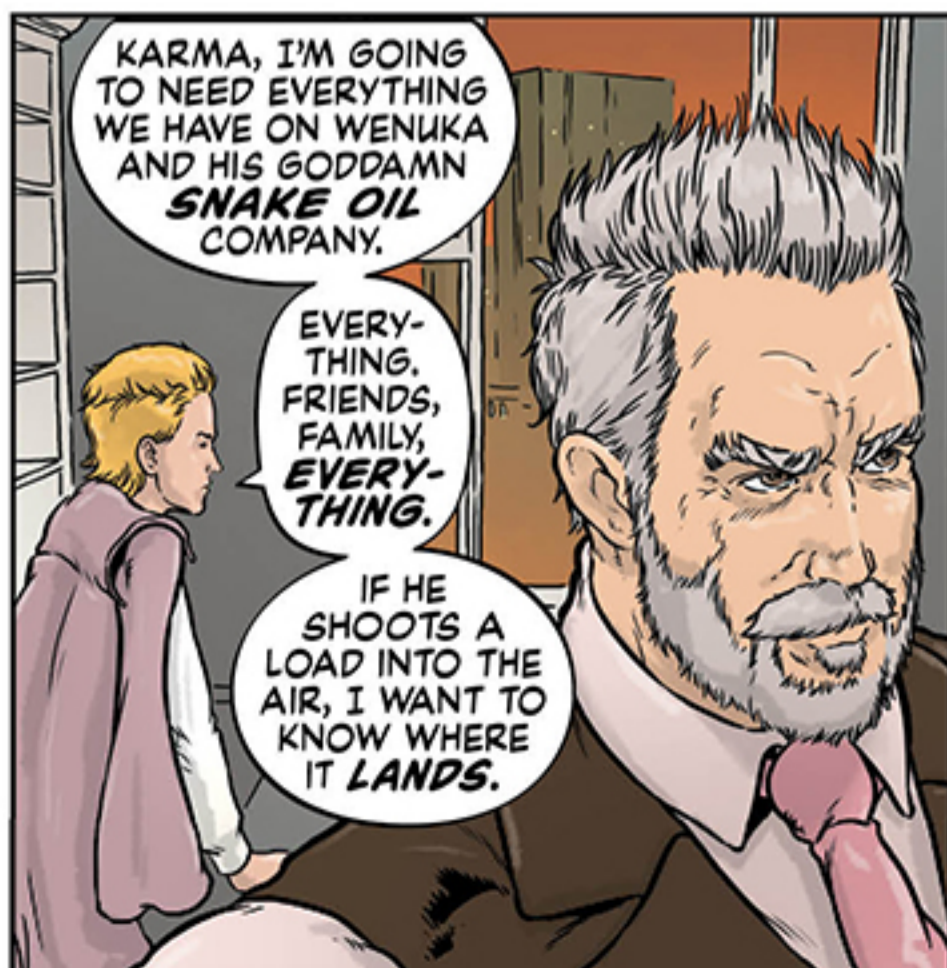
SHE'D DEMOLISH HIM, KILLIAN.



THANK GOD. THANK GOD FOR YOU, DUNCAN.

GO HOME, GET SOME SLEEP.

TOMORROW, WE FIGHT LIKE SOLDIERS AGAIN.



KARMA, I'M GOING TO NEED EVERYTHING WE HAVE ON WENUKA AND HIS GODDAMN SNAKE OIL COMPANY.

EVERYTHING. FRIENDS, FAMILY, EVERYTHING.

IF HE SHOOTS A LOAD INTO THE AIR, I WANT TO KNOW WHERE IT LANDS.



