





YOU DID WHAT?!

IT SEEMED LIKE A GOOD IDEA AT THE TIME.



IT NEVER OCCURRED TO YOU THAT HE'D HAVE SAFEGUARDS AGAINST THAT? HE DIDN'T GET TO WHERE HE IS BY BEING THAT CARELESS.

WELL, YEAH, BUT I WAS LOOKING OUT FOR A MOOK WITH BINOCULARS RATHER THAN AN ALL-SEEING TELESHAMAN, AND YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HIM ANYMORE, AT THE VERY LEAST.

EXCEPT NOW THE THUMB KNOWS WHO YOU ARE.



IF HE DOES, THAT'S A NEAT TRICK--I DON'T KNOW WHO I AM.

HE KNOWS WHERE YOU LIVE, AND HE'LL KNOW THAT SOMEBODY HIRED YOU.

I DID THAT SO THAT YOU'D MAKE ME SAFE, MR. CLAY.



SO FAR, IT WOULD SEEM YOU'VE DONE QUITE THE OPPOSITE.



ROME WASN'T BUILT IN A DAY, MS BRIDGETTE.

AND A BIG BASTARD LIKE THAT WON'T FALL IN ONE, EITHER. I WON'T UNDERESTIMATE HIM AGAIN.



HE'LL SEND MORE PEOPLE AFTER YOU FOR CERTAIN, YOU NEED TO GET OUT OF YOUR OFFICE.

I LIKE MY OFFICE. ALL MY STUFF IS THERE.

ALL I DID WAS DEFEND MYSELF.

YOU WANT TO EXPLAIN THAT TO HIM?

I... DO NOT.



GO TO THIS ADDRESS. IT'S NOT NICE, BUT IT SHOULD BE SAFE.



