

THE NILE RIVER. CAIRO, EGYPT.

JULIA  
PENNYWORTH  
IS GONE.

AND IT'S  
MY FAULT.

THE SECOND I  
COULDN'T RAISE  
HER ON COMMS I  
SHOULD'VE COME.

I GOT SWEEP UP IN  
SAFIYAH'S ROLE IN THE MANY  
ARMS OF DEATH, DELAYING  
MY PING ON JULIA'S YACHT,  
AND NOW THE CLOSEST THING  
I HAVE TO A PARTNER--AND  
A FRIEND--IS MISSING.

SO HOW DO I FIND  
THE PERSON WHO  
HELPS ME FIND  
EVERYONE ELSE?



# JULIA'S YACHT. THE SEQUOIA.



"BY LOOKING"  
IS THE OBVIOUS  
ANSWER.

THE ROOM HAS  
"FIGHT" WRITTEN  
ALL OVER IT—AND  
NOT A PRETTY ONE.



THIS PAPER'S  
FROM WEEKS AGO.  
WHY WOULD SHE  
KEEP THIS?

COULD THIS BE  
ONE OF THE OTHER  
CASES SHE'S  
WORKING ON?



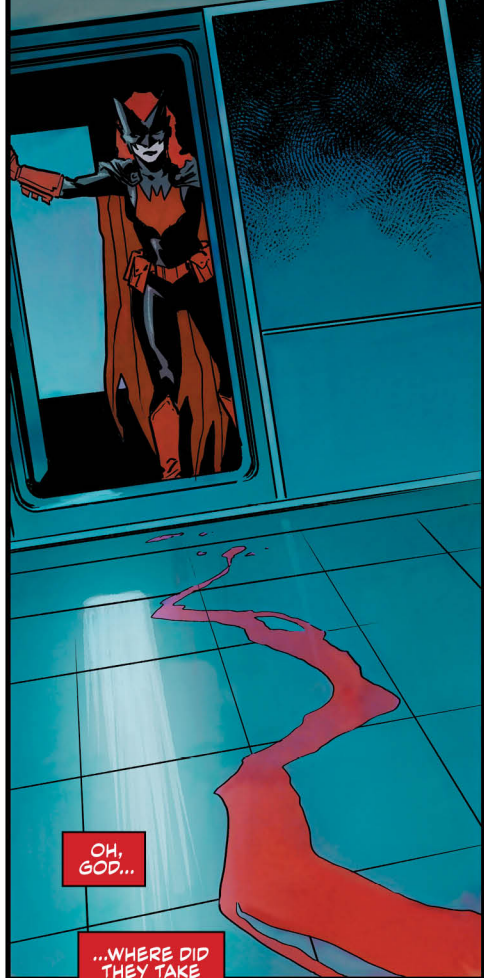
DON'T  
DO THIS!  
I KNOW  
WHO YOU  
ARE!



STOP!

KRAK





OH, GOD...

...WHERE DID THEY TAKE YOU, JULIA?

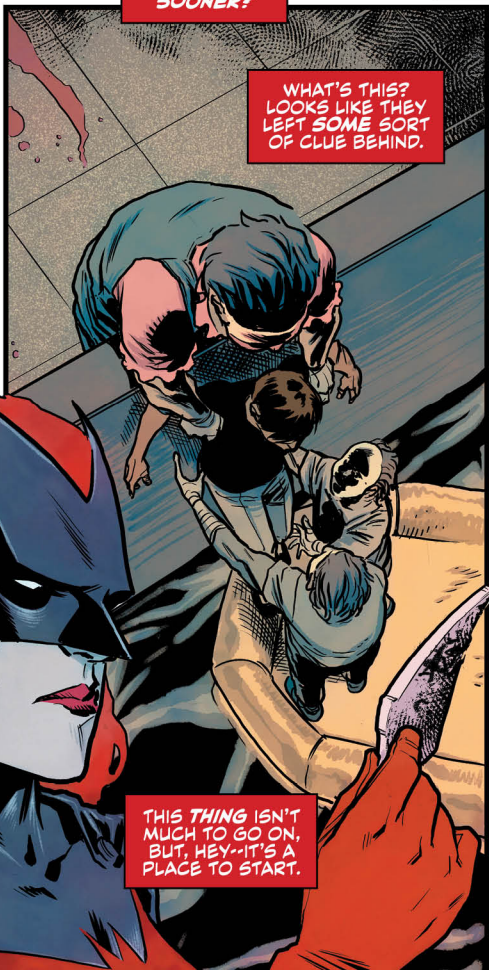


AND WHY DIDN'T I COME SOONER?



WHACK

OOF!



WHAT'S THIS? LOOKS LIKE THEY LEFT SOME SORT OF CLUE BEHIND.

THIS THING ISN'T MUCH TO GO ON, BUT, HEY--IT'S A PLACE TO START.



# MEANWHILE. THE PYRAMIDS OF GIZA.



MAKE SURE TO FRAME IT SO IT LOOKS LIKE I'M HOLDING IT UP.

I KNOW HOW TO TAKE A PHOTO, DUMB-ASS.

THEN JUST SHUT UP AND DO IT!



IT BETTER BE GOOD, TY. I GOTTA POST IT SO MY PARENTS DON'T WORRY.

DUDE, I'M BAKING IN THIS SUN. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE AND DRINK WITH SOME LOCAL GIRLS.

I HEAR THEY LOVE AMERICAN GINGERS.



LATER.

AW, COME ON! I BOUGHT YOU A DRINK!

YOU ARE SO EMBARRASSING.



BUT THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO LIKE GINGERS...

DID'YA THINK THAT MAYBE THEY JUST DON'T LIKE YOU?

@#%& OFF, ADAM. I'M GONNA GO TAKE A LEAK.



WHAT THE--?

GET AWAY FROM ME, YOU PERV.





OW! YOU HIT ME, BRO...



...NO.. PLEASE!



NGH--!



A--ADAM? WHERE AM--?



WHO ARE YOU PEOPLE? WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH YOUR FACE?!

Noooooo!!!

