

TARRACK TRENCH.
NORTHERN PACIFIC.

↑ PRESSURE.

↑ FROM
THE TRIAL.

↑ FROM MY
STOLEN
BUSINESS.

↑ FROM MY
RUINED CITY.

↑ FROM MY
MOTHER
ABANDONING
ME HERE.

↑ FROM THE
MILLIONS OF
TONS OF WATER
PRESSING DOWN,
DOWN, DOWN.

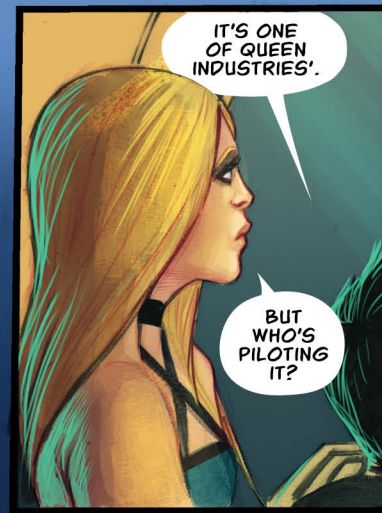
↑ I'VE BEEN
ACCUSED OF
BEING STUBBORN
AS THEY COME...

↑ ...BUT EVEN
I'M STARTING
TO CRACK.

DIGGLE'S HQ. HIGH IN THE OLYMPIC MOUNTAINS.

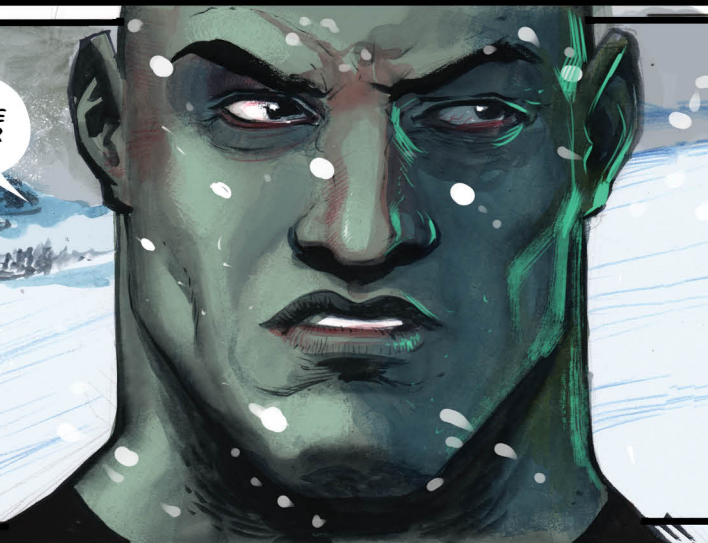


KING COUNTY COURTHOUSE. STAR CITY.





HE'S GOING TO BE COMING FOR YOU, O.



HE SLEPT WITH MY SISTER!



HE SLEPT WITH MY COUSIN!



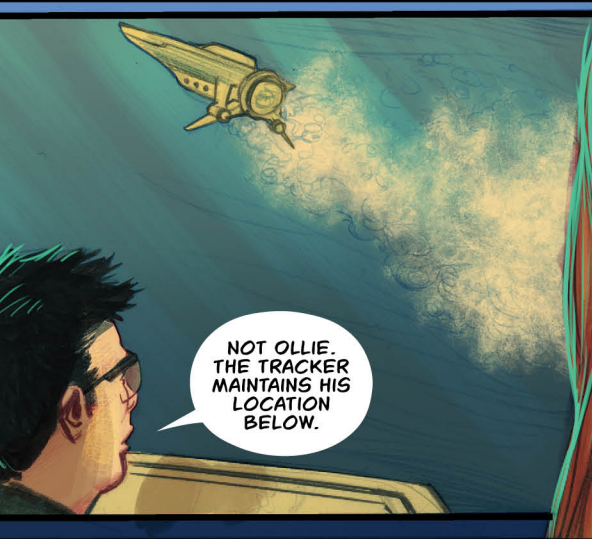
HE WAS SPEEDING AND RAN OVER MY DOG!



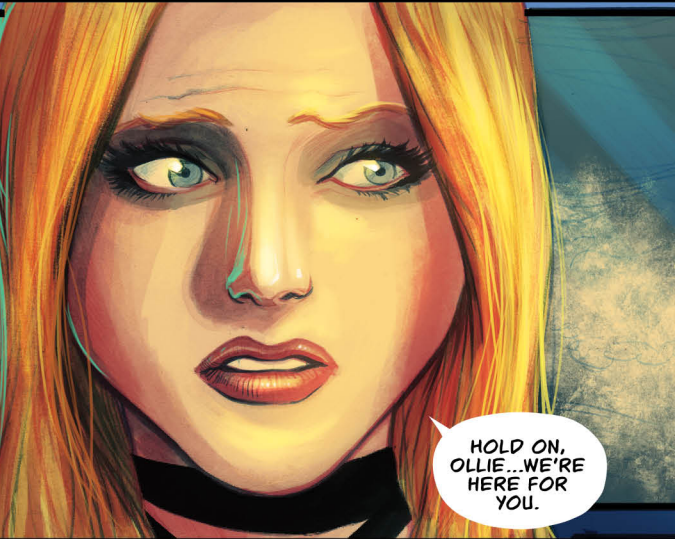
HE THREW UP ON ME WHEN I WAS TENDING BAR!



JUDGE GRELL...WE'RE GOING TO NEED AN OUTSIDE JURY.



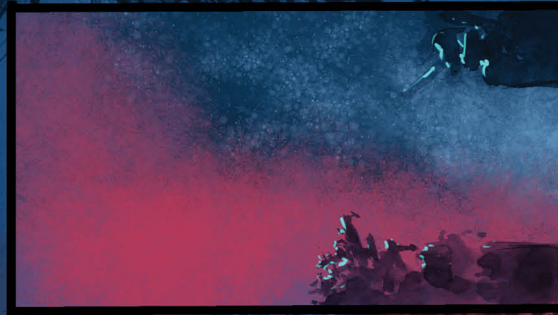
NOT OLLIE. THE TRACKER MAINTAINS HIS LOCATION BELOW.



HOLD ON, OLLIE...WE'RE HERE FOR YOU.



OLLIE IS ONE OF THE FEW PEOPLE WHO CAN SIMULTANEOUSLY PULL OFF BEING A **TOTAL GENIUS** AND A **COMPLETE IDIOT.**



MORE THAN HIS TIGHT ABS AND BLEEDING HEART?

