





Look, I know tempers are a bit...frayed at the moment. But we're very close to seeing some results.

You know how many times we've heard that Hickory?

But close ain't good enough. Things are falling apart. The mayor's dead. The sheriff quit and then went missing.

So now we got an acting mayor you can't control *and* some outsider from Thermapolis as our acting sheriff.

What happens when your crew down in tunnel 38 finally makes contact? If word gets out without the proper controls in place, we're screwed.



You promised us there's more than just copper down in that mine. Time for you to *prove* it.



Guys. Have I ever let you down before? You just need to have a *little* more patience and--



DEET DEET



Crap crap crap!

How do I silence this damned thing?



Find out who's out there. **Now!**

Yessir.



Dammit. Whoever it was, they're gone.

Lik, sir? You're not gonna like this...



Deputy Luken, your timing really stinks.