

...NOT
QUITE
RIGHT...

...BUT
CLOSER.

SHARP.
CAN I SPEAK
TO YOU FOR A
MOMENT?

WHAT DO
YOU NEED,
HAROLD?





DIDN'T WE AGREE TO USE **CODE NAMES**? I REALLY THINK IT MIGHT BE FOR THE BEST.

...
WHAT DO YOU NEED, **NEURO**?



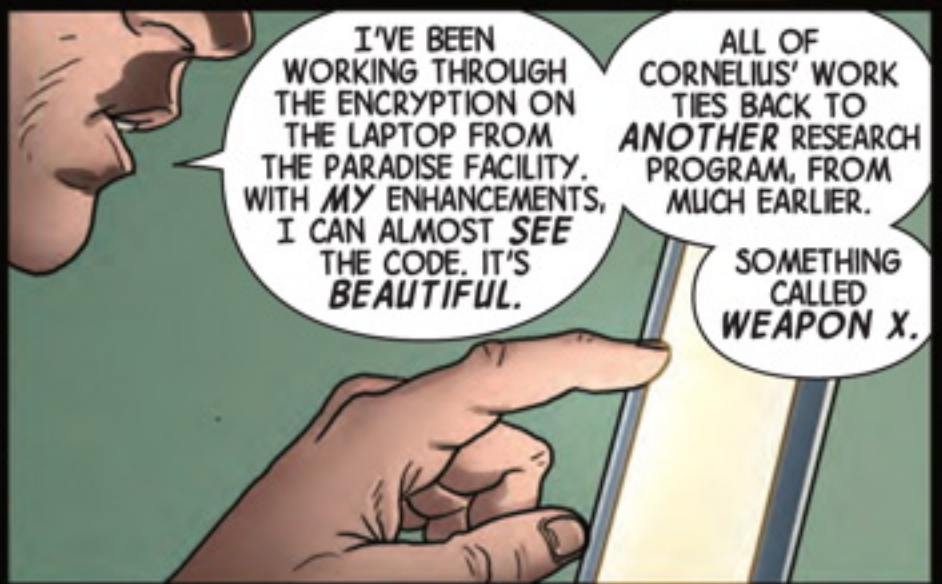
YOU CHANGED YOUR MASK.

I DID. BUILT IN SOME ENHANCEMENTS. IT WILL MAKE ME MORE EFFECTIVE THE NEXT TIME WE HAVE TO **FIGHT**.

YOU **ALREADY** SEEM EXTRAORDINARILY GOOD IN A FIGHT. WHY DO YOU NEED THE MASK? ARE YOU **DISFIGURED** BENEATH IT? BURNED?



AH...
WE CAN... **TABLE** THAT FOR NOW.



I'VE BEEN WORKING THROUGH THE ENCRYPTION ON THE LAPTOP FROM THE PARADISE FACILITY. WITH **MY** ENHANCEMENTS, I CAN ALMOST **SEE** THE CODE. IT'S **BEAUTIFUL**.

ALL OF CORNELIUS' WORK TIES BACK TO **ANOTHER** RESEARCH PROGRAM, FROM MUCH EARLIER.

SOMETHING CALLED **WEAPON X**.



HHN.

AND ANOTHER MAN--ANOTHER **EXPERIMENT**. CORNELIUS WAS **OBSESSED** WITH HIM.

SOMEONE NAMED **LOGAN**.



LOGAN.

SHOW ME.

OUTSIDE GONZALES, TEXAS.
HEADED EAST ON US-10.

YOU ALL
RIGHT TO KEEP
DRIVING, SKEL?

OH, SURE.
MAYBE A LITTLE
CRAMPED, BUT I'LL
STOP IN A WHILE,
STRETCH MY
LEGS...

...MOSTLY, JUST WISH
I KNEW WHAT WE'RE
DOING, JUNK.

I THINK WE'RE
TRYING TO FIND THAT
OTHER GUY, RIGHT?
THE ONE SHARP AND NEURO
TOLD US ABOUT--THE ONE
FROM THE FACILITY.

CREED,
THEY SAID.
VINCENT
CREED.

NAH, IT WAS
VICTOR. MY HEAD'S
PRETTY MUCH SHOT FOR
MOST THINGS, BUT I
ALWAYS HAD A GOOD
MEMORY FOR **NAMES**
AND **FACES**.

WELL,
WHATEVER.
MAYBE HE'LL
HELP US.

...
DO YOU
KNOW...WHAT
HAPPENED TO
US, SKEL?

WHADDYA
MEAN?

DO YOU
EVEN KNOW HOW
YOU **GOT TO THAT**
PLACE? THE PLACE
THEY **CHANGED**
US?

'CAUSE I
DON'T. I WAS IN
OAKLAND, GOING TO
SEE ONE OF MY LADIES,
AND THEN THIS GUY
WALKS RIGHT UP TO
ME. NEVER SEEN
HIM BEFORE.



"WHITE GUY,
LOOKED
TOTALLY OUT OF
PLACE FOR THAT
NEIGHBORHOOD.
I THOUGHT HE'D
GOTTEN LOST,
MAYBE NEEDED
DIRECTIONS."

"BUT HE KNEW
MY NAME."

DANNY
SILVA?

WHO'S
ASKIN'? YOU MY
LAWYER?



IT'S HIM.
BUT LET'S VERIFY.
NO ROOM FOR
MISTAKES.

"GOT WEIRD
REAL FAST."



MMF!

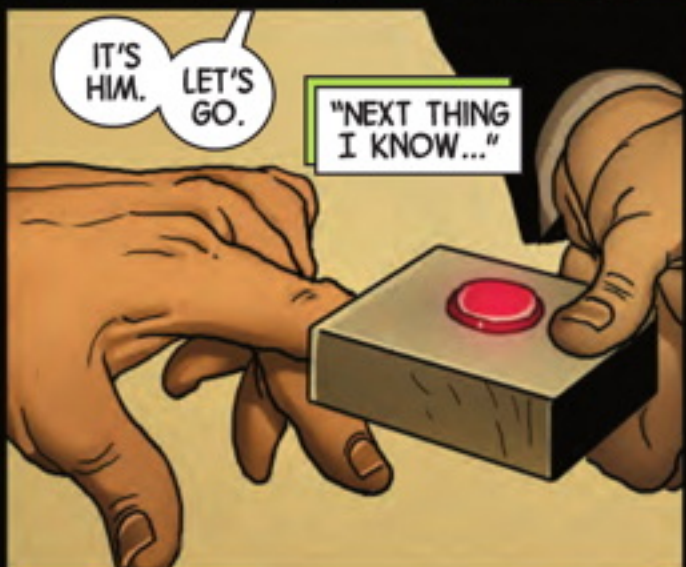
RELAX, SON.
YOU SHOULD BE
HAPPY. YOU'RE
SPECIAL.

YOU LEFT
DNA ALL OVER
THE SCENE,
MR. SILVA. SLOPPY--
BUT WE APPRECIATE
IT NEVERTHELESS.



YOU SEE,
THEY TEST THAT
DNA, AND WE HAVE
ACCESS TO THOSE
TESTS. WE HAVE
ACCESS TO
EVERYTHING.

LIKE I SAID.
YOU'RE SPECIAL.
YOU'VE GOT
POTENTIAL.



IT'S HIM.
LET'S GO.

"NEXT THING
I KNOW..."



...I'VE GOT
THESE.