

COMICS
EXPERIENCE

IDW

#4

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TET



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What was left?



I dreaded the thought of going home. Going back to an existence that meant nothing.

But the murder investigation was over. And I knew Hà didn't want to see me again.



My time in Vietnam was clearly at an end.



I would never have said it if I was sober.

But Báo took it in stride. I was no threat to him.

I hated him for that.





⟨The night of the invasion, Hà was woken up by the sound of rocket fire. And men with machine guns moving up her block.⟩

⟨So she fled.⟩



⟨Báo!⟩



⟨She was trying to make her way to you. She didn't get far. I found her half a block away, and escorted her home.⟩

⟨No, Eugene. Not her apartment. Her home.⟩

⟨Back to her apartment?⟩



<Mother!
Mother!>

**KNOCK
KNOCK**



<Hà!
Oh, thank
God!>



<We have been worried
sick. Nhu wanted to go
looking for you. But I
refused, and she's
an obedient girl!>



<It would save
much worry, if you were
half as obedient. A girl
your age, living unmarried
and alone. If you had
been home-->

<You are too
strong-willed for
your own good.
Don't you see?
Don't you-->

<Mother.>

<Phuong.
She's here,
now.>



<I should go. I
must find a hiding
place before
daybreak.>

<I absolutely
couldn't-->

<No. You'll
stay here.>

<Báo.>



<What
makes you
think that we're
giving you a
choice?>



⟨Phuong, I still don't think that I should--⟩



⟨Yes, yes. Let us know if you need anything.⟩



⟨All right, mother. What do we do now?⟩

⟨I...⟩



⟨I don't know.⟩