

QUAN'S FATHER, BAO, BELIEVED THAT DURING THE VIETNAM WAR THE ONLY INTELLIGENT THING THE AMERICANS DID WAS TO RUN.

HE TAUGHT HIS SON THAT THE DISEASE OF "HONOR" HAD NEARLY BROUGHT THE US TO ITS KNEES.

"A FOOL WILL LOSE EVERYTHING FOR THE SAKE OF HONOR, QUAN.

"HONOR IS A DISEASE OF THE MIND, CLOUDING REASON. IT MAKES YOU THINK YOUR ACTIONS ARE SIGNIFICANT.

"BUT WE ARE NOT PRECIOUS SNOWFLAKES..."



"...ONLY SMALL AND PETTY THINGS LIVING SHORT AND UNIMPORTANT LIVES."

"HONOR IS A DRUG TO MEDICATE US FROM THE PAIN OF THAT OBVIOUS TRUTH."

HEAD!

COME BACK!

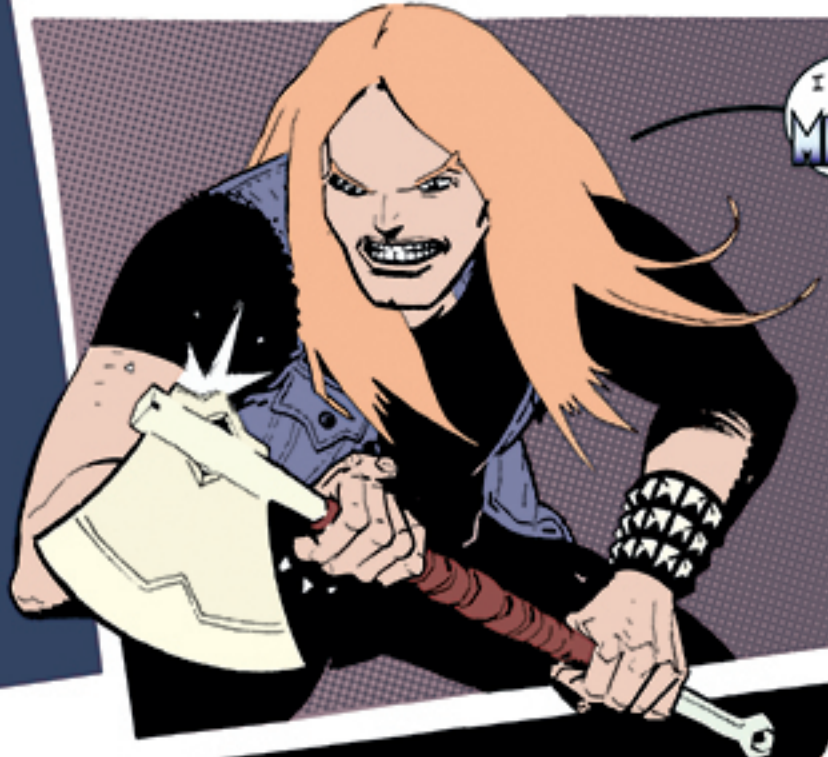
QUAN?



"DO NOT BE HONOR'S VICTIM."

WE BRING YOU DEATH.

I BRING YOU METAL.



KILL THE STONER!



YOU'LL TAKE MY LIFE--



—BUT I'LL TAKE YOURS TOO!

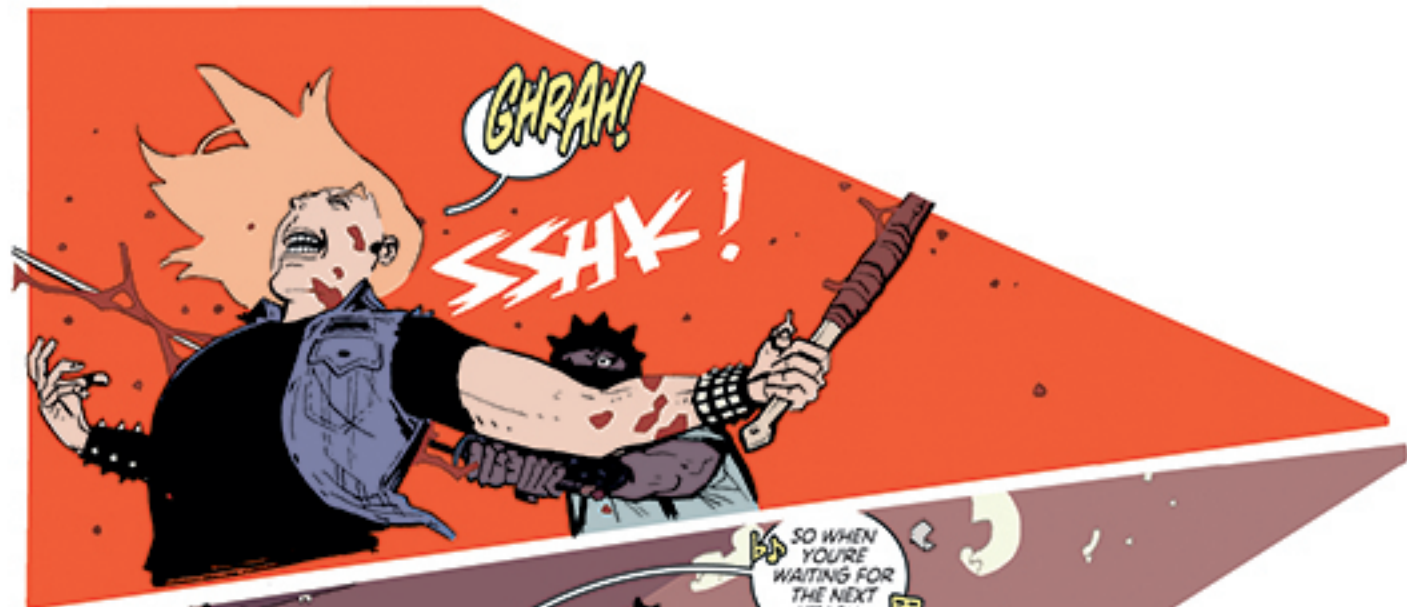


YOU'LL FIRE YOUR MUSKET--



PUNCH!

—BUT I'LL RUN YOU THROUGH!



"--NO ONE WINS!"

ENTIRE BAR FULL OF
SYNDICATE--ALL
LOYAL TO KENJI.

ZENZELE YELLING--
GUAN MAKING A
BREAK FOR THE
BACK ENTRANCE,
ABANDONING HIS
FRIENDS--

HELL BE DEAD
BEFORE HE
MAKES THE
STREET.

HIGHLY TRAINED
KILLERS DETERMINED TO
SLAUGHTER ANYONE
I'M FOUND WITH.

TO SEND ME
HOME BROKEN.

ALL OF THEM
READY TO DIE--

GOOD.

I NEEDED
THIS.

TOTAL
PANDEMONIUM--

CRASH!

-- THE FIRST SERENITY
I'VE FELT IN MONTHS.

DROP THE
SWORD.

SOMETHING I
CAN CONTROL.

THE ONE THING I'M
ANY GOOD AT--

KILLING.

THE SYNDICATE
FIGHTS AS A
GROUP.

CAREFUL NOT
TO HURT ONE
ANOTHER.

WARREN!

WHEREAS I CAN STRIKE AT
ANYTHING THAT MOVES.

LET'S
GO!

ZENZELE CAN'T HIDE
HER REACTION.

HER DISGUST AT
WHAT I AM.

THE THING THAT'S GOING TO
GET HER THROUGH THIS.

WHAT
THE HELL
IS GOING
ON!?

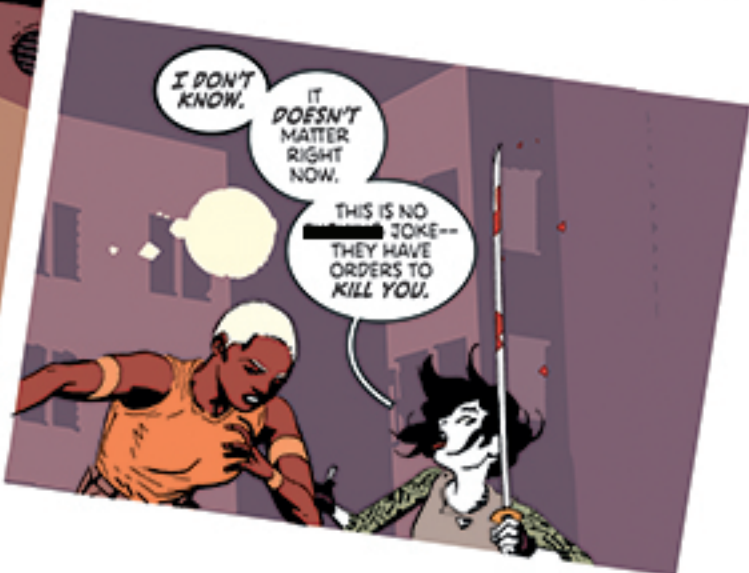
THEY WORK
FOR MY
BROTHER.



THEY KNEW
WE WERE
GOING TO BE
HERE!

IT LOOKS
THAT
WAY.

HOW DID
THEY--



I DON'T
KNOW.

IT
DOESN'T
MATTER
RIGHT
NOW.

THIS IS NO
JOKE--
THEY HAVE
ORDERS TO
KILL YOU.



I WON'T
LOSE
ANOTHER
PLEDGE.

DO YOU
UNDERSTAND
ME?



ARE YOU
WORRIED
ABOUT
HELPING
ME...

...OR HOW
THIS WILL
REFLECT ON
YOU?

NOTHING WORSE THAN
THE SUDDEN REALIZATION
THAT YOU'RE A SELF-
CENTERED



JUST--
SHUT
UP!

RUN SOUTH,
PAST GEARY
THERE'S AN
OLD CHURCH.

HIDE
NEAR THE
BASKETBALL
COURT. I'LL
FIND YOU--

YOU WILL
NOT.