

PRIVATE RESIDENCE
OF THE UNITED STATES
AMBASSADOR TO SPAIN.

SOMEWHERE ALONG
THE CALIFORNIA COAST.

HAVE THE
FORENSICS
ARRIVED
YET?

THEY'RE
STILL STUCK
SOMEWHERE ELSE.
TAKE A LOOK,
BUT I WARN YOU,
LUCAS...
THIS IS KINDA
STRANGE.

SEE WHAT
I MEAN?

I'VE NEVER
SEEN THAT KIND
OF HAPPY FACE
ON A STIFF...

...ESPECIALLY
WHEN HE DIED
FROM A HEART
ATTACK, OR SO
ALL THE PARTY
GUESTS SAY.









(YES, I HAVE HER DOCUMENTS HERE. AGENT SUMNER FILLION, FROM THE AMERICAN DEA, NONETHELESS...)*

(THAT'S RIGHT, MUST BE THE CASE OF THAT STRANGE DRUG AND THE GALICIAN CONNECTION...)

*TRANSLATED FROM SPANISH.

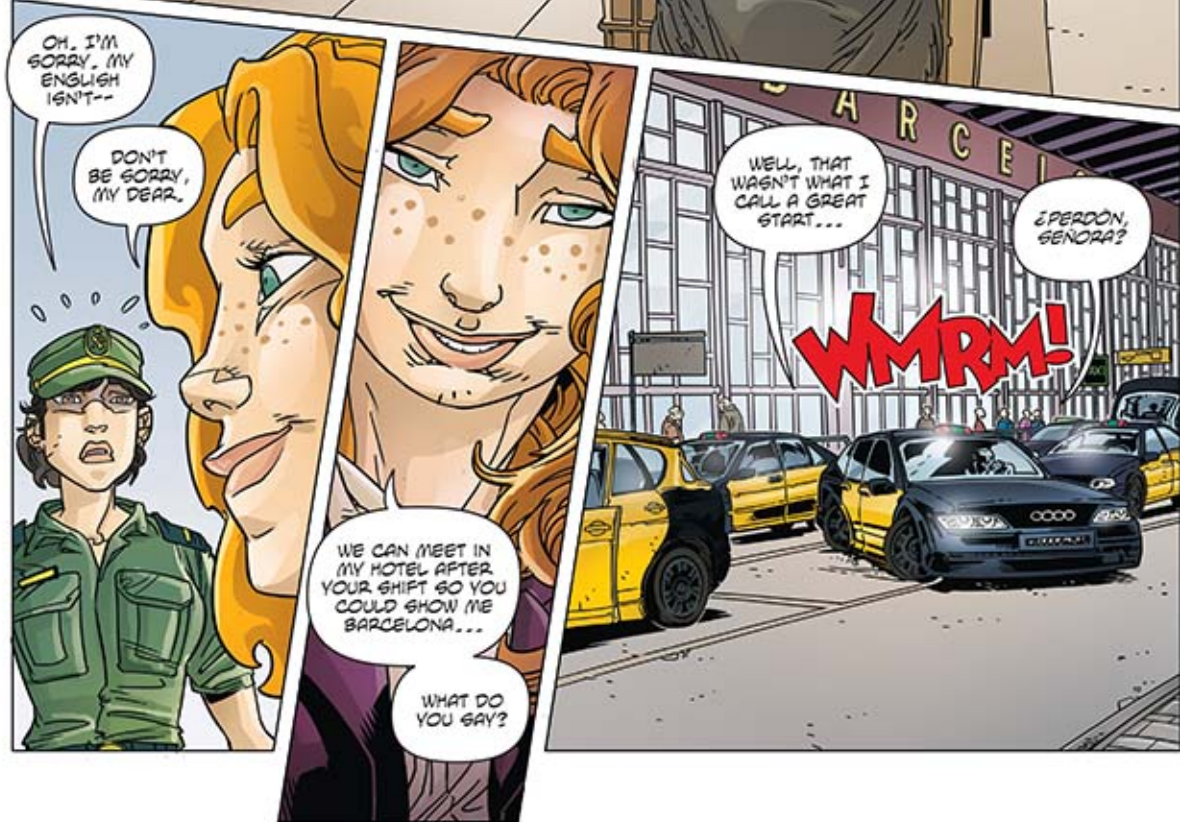


L PRAT AIRPORT. BARCELONA, SPAIN.

I'M SORRY, MRS. FILLION, THERE IS NO LAISON WAITING FOR YOU.

HOW TYPICAL. THE STORY OF MY LIFE.

AND IT'S MISS FILLION. I'M NOT MARRIED.



OH, I'M SORRY. MY ENGLISH ISN'T--

DON'T BE SORRY, MY DEAR.

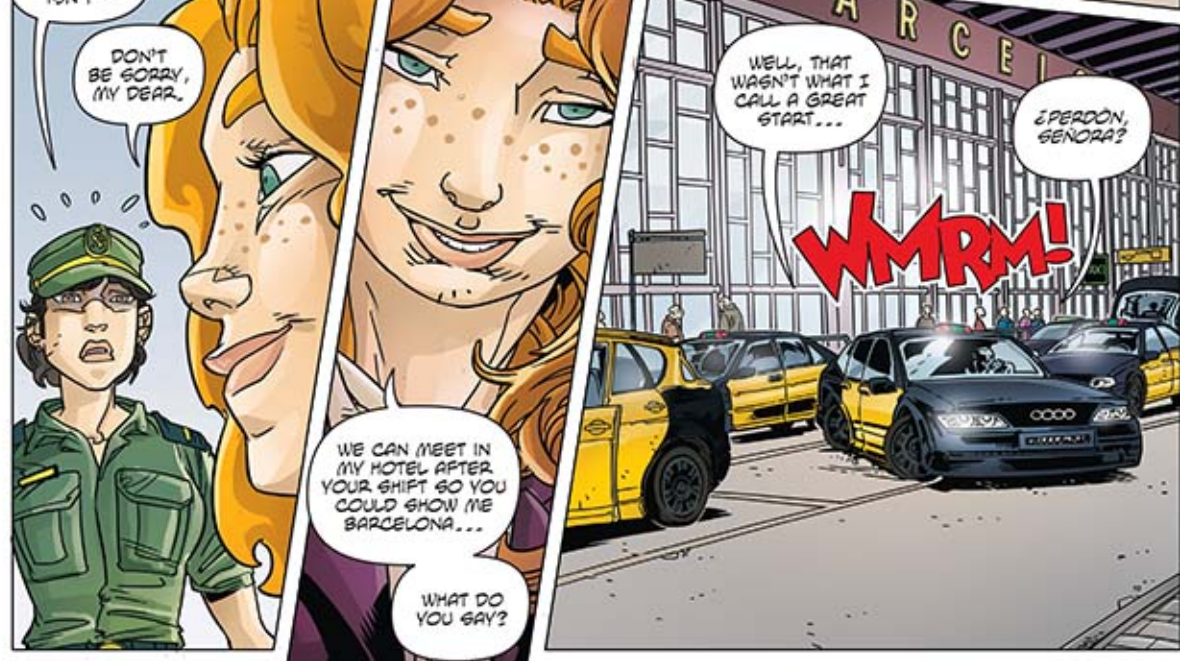
WE CAN MEET IN MY HOTEL AFTER YOUR SHIFT GO YOU COULD SHOW ME BARCELONA...

WHAT DO YOU SAY?

WELL, THAT WASN'T WHAT I CALL A GREAT START...

¿PERSON, SENORA?

WMMRM!





BARCELONA,
BARCELONA.
WHAT MYSTERIES
DO YOU HOLD
FOR ME?

HEY, LADY.
SMOKING IS
NOT ALLOWED
HERE!



I THOUGHT
SPANIARDS
WERE MORE
PERMISSIVE...

AND WHO ARE
YOU CALLING
LADY,
DAMMIT?!



...SHE
WON'T SEE
ME UNTIL IT'S
TOO LATE.

DON'T WORRY,
DON JOSE. SHE'S
NOT SUSPECTING
ANYTHING. I'M
LIKE A NINJA...

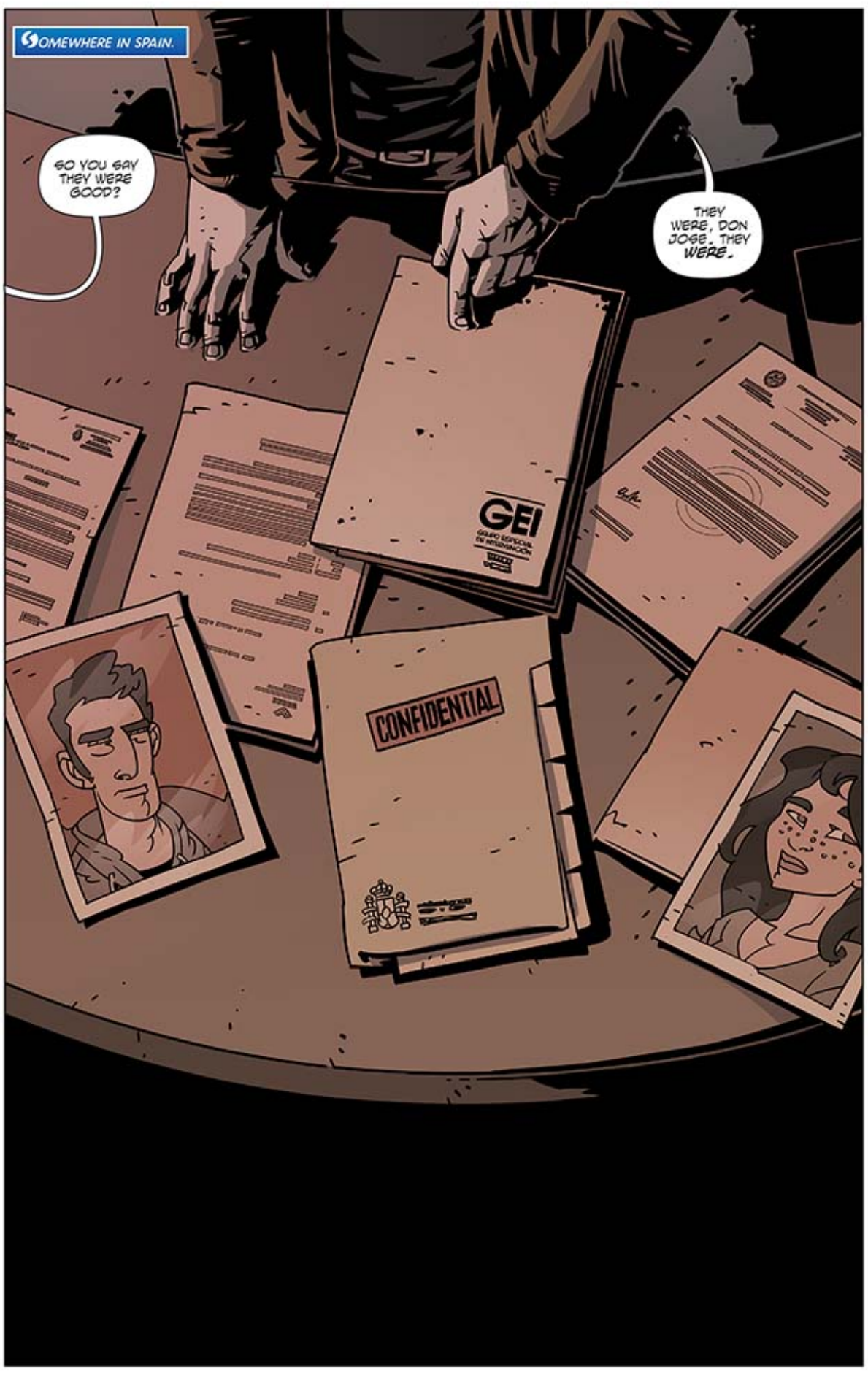
YES, SIR.
I'M TAILING
HER.

AND SHE'S A
PIECE OF
TAIL.

SOMEWHERE IN SPAIN.

SO YOU SAY
THEY WERE
GOOD?

THEY
WERE, DON
JOSE. THEY
WERE.





THE GROUP OF ENHANCED INTERVENTIONS WERE REALLY SOMETHING.

RODRIGO, THEY WERE SOMETHING UNTIL THEY STUCK THEIR FREAKY NOSES IN THE GOVERNMENT INTERESTS.



THAT'S WHY WE ARE HERE TODAY, DON JOSE.

WE HAVE SOMETHING... UNIQUE IN OUR HANDS. I DO NOT WANT ANYONE OR ANYTHING RELATED WITH THE SUPERNATURAL TO SPOIL IT.



THIS IS FEDERICO LARA, FEDE. THE HUMAN SHIELD OF THE GROUP, SPEAKING LITERALLY.



HE'S A MAN OF LITTLE INITIATIVE, BUT IF LUNITA WOULD CALL HIM, WE ARE CERTAIN HE'LL ANSWER.

WE NEED HIM OUT OF THE WAY.



SO?



WE ARE ALREADY ON IT, SIR.

BARCELONA METRO.



OH, I'M SORRY, YOUNG MAN. THIS TUNE DOESN'T SOUND AS IT SHOULD.

OH, NO, NEVERMIND. IT'S A NICE...

