



BUTTERFLY™

NO. 3 OF 4

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LE PAPILLION ROSE VINEYARD,
BEAUTOLAIS, FRANCE. NOW.

EXCEPT FOR THE DUFFLE
BAGS OF SEMI-AUTOMATICS
AND THE CLAUSTROPHOBIC
SENSE OF DOOM, THIS COULD
BE A FAMILY OUTING.

MY FATHER, WHO FAKED
HIS DEATH IN SOMALIA
TWENTY YEARS AGO.

MY NEW
STEPMOTHER,
WHO IS
YOUNGER
THAN I AM.

AND MY LITTLE
BROTHER, WHO
I DIDN'T KNOW
EXISTED UNTIL
AN HOUR AGO.

AND ME...THE DISGRACED EX-AGENT OF PROJECT DELTA,
WHO--IF MY ESTRANGED FATHER IS TO BE BELIEVED--
LED OUR ENEMIES STRAIGHT TO HIS FRONT DOOR.

WHEN
WILL WE
COME
HOME?

THE FARM OF LEO TRAVERE.
TWENTY-ONE MINUTES LATER.



LEO,
CHRIST--

IT'S
ALL RIGHT,
DAVID, GOT
YOUR MESSAGE.
YOU CALLED
BRIDGEWELL
YET?



THIS ISN'T
BRIDGEWELL'S
AFFAIR, LEO. I
NEED YOU TO TAKE
MY WIFE AND SON
TO PARIS
IMMEDIATELY.

I HAVE
CASH, WEAPONS,
PASSPORTS--
WHATEVER YOU'LL
NEED TO STAY
HIDDEN FOR
THE TIME
BEING.



WE'LL TALK
SOON, REBECCA.
IT WAS A JOY TO
MEET YOU.



HOW'S
MY FAVORITE
GODSON?

HENRIETTA
HAD A FOAL YESTERDAY!
WANT TO TAKE YOUR MAMA
BACK TO THE BARN TO
SEE THEM?



IT'S ALL RIGHT,
DAVID. I WON'T LET
ANYTHING COME AGAINST
YOUR FAMILY, FRAGILE
THINGS THEY ARE. I
STILL REMEMBER THAT
SUMMER--WOULDN'T
BE STANDING HERE IF
NOT FOR YOU.

GOD, THAT
GIRL COULD
SHOOT.

SAY
GOODBYE TO
YOUR WOMAN AND
BOY. YOU GOT A
LONG ROAD TO
TRAVEL.



DO YOU KNOW HOW MUCH I'LL MISS YOU?



AT DUSK, WHEN THE SHADOWS GROW SO LONG...



ANGELIQUE... ANGELIQUE, NO...

KEEP IT. AND COME FIND US.



COME FIND ME.





I WANT TO GO BACK.

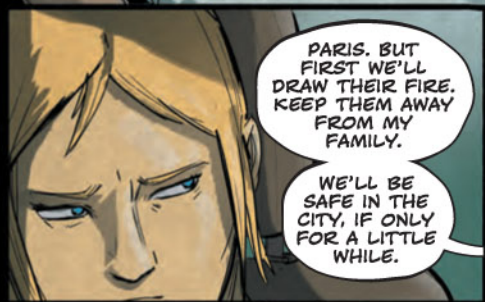
I WANT TO GO BACK TO PROJECT DELTA.

THE PAST TWO HOURS HAVE BEEN...INSANITY.



I NEED TO GET BACK TO MY HOME.

WHAT'S OUR DESTINATION?



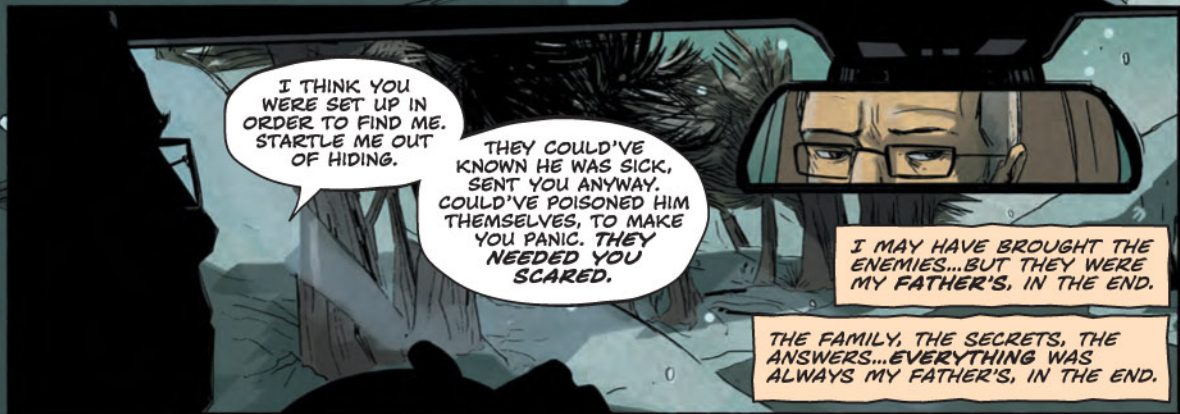
PARIS. BUT FIRST WE'LL DRAW THEIR FIRE. KEEP THEM AWAY FROM MY FAMILY.

WE'LL BE SAFE IN THE CITY, IF ONLY FOR A LITTLE WHILE.



I'VE GIVEN IT SOME THOUGHT, AND I THINK MIKHAIL ILCHENKO WAS POISONED HOURS BEFORE I EVER SET FOOT IN THE HOTEL. I--

I DON'T THINK ILCHENKO WAS PARTICULAR. HIS DEATH SERVED A PURPOSE--PUTTING YOU TO FLIGHT. COULD'VE BEEN CIA, OR THE PENTAGON, OR THE PROJECT.



I THINK YOU WERE SET UP IN ORDER TO FIND ME. STARTLE ME OUT OF HIDING.

THEY COULD'VE KNOWN HE WAS SICK, SENT YOU ANYWAY. COULD'VE POISONED HIM THEMSELVES, TO MAKE YOU PANIC. THEY NEEDED YOU SCARED.

I MAY HAVE BROUGHT THE ENEMIES...BUT THEY WERE MY FATHER'S. IN THE END.

THE FAMILY, THE SECRETS, THE ANSWERS...EVERYTHING WAS ALWAYS MY FATHER'S. IN THE END.