



ONE OF THE COOKS CAME OUT TO EMPTY THE GREASE TRAPS AND TRIPPED OVER HIM.

WHAT A WAY TO GO.



BOY'S GONE. NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.

COULDN'T HAVE BEEN LONG. HOW FAR AWAY COULD THE SON OF A [REDACTED] HAVE GOTTEN?



WHOEVER HE IS, HE'S GOTTEN TOO CLOSE.

LET'S GO TALK TO NINO.




SO YOU'VE SICKED THE HOUNDS ON THIS GUY, AND THE FIRST I HEAR OF IT IS WHEN HE STEPS UP IN MY OWN BACKYARD...

GOOD THING THERE'S NO UNION FOR OUR KIND OF WORK, NINO.


THAT'S MY BUSINESS, AND YOU **DAMN WELL KNOW** IT IS.

TRUST ME. THIS WAS OFF TO THE SIDE, NOT BUSINESS AS USUAL. MADE SENSE TO FARM IT OUT.




OFF TO THE SIDE'S THE SORT OF THING GETS YOU TAKEN DOWN, NINO. YOU KNOW THAT.

TIMES ARE CHANGING.



TIMES ARE FOR **DAMN SURE** CHANGING WHEN YOU SEND AMATEURS OUT ON A KILL AND DON'T EVEN BOTHER TO LET YOUR OWN PARTNER KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON.



I [REDACTED] UP. BELIEVE ME, I KNOW IT. I SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT YOU IN, BUT I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT.

SO YOU'RE GONNA DO WHAT? DISPATCH MORE OF YOUR AMATEURS?

THEY WOULDN'T BE AMATEURS.

THEY'RE **ALL AMATEURS** NOWADAYS. **ALL OF 'EM.** CARBON COPIES WITH THEIR [REDACTED] TATTOOS AND CUTE LITTLE EARRINGS.





HERE'S HOW  
IT'S GONNA GO. I'LL TAKE  
THIS GUY DOWN, BUT IT'S ON MY  
DIME, NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU.  
AND ONCE IT'S DONE, I'M  
OUT OF HERE.



NOT  
THAT EASY TO  
WALK AWAY, MY  
FRIEND. YOU'RE  
BOUND.

I AIN'T  
ASKING YOUR  
PERMISSION. YOU SEND  
PEOPLE AFTER ME--ANYONE  
UP THE LINE SENDS PEOPLE  
AFTER ME--I'M COMING  
TO SEE YOU.

AND YOU DON'T  
GET A FREE RIDE  
FOR OLD TIME'S  
SAKE.



BERNIE, BERNIE.  
C'MON. WE'RE  
PARTNERS... WE'RE  
FRIENDS.

NO.  
WE'RE  
NOT.

