

TWENTY YEARS FROM NOW.



MS. BISHOP! I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU WERE BRINGING A--UM, GUEST WITH YOU. SHALL I ADD HIM TO THE BUILDING'S APPROVED SECURITY DATABASE?

MR. BARTON AND I WON'T BE STAYING LONG, WINSTON. NO NEED.



MS. BISHOP, EH?

YOU CAN STILL CALL ME KATE.

GEE... THANKS.



...



SO, LOOK, KATE, I--

WE'RE HERE.

DING



WELCOME TO THE NEST.

THE NEST?!

THE HAWKEYES NICKNAMED IT. NOT ME.

THE HAWKEYES?

MY SUPPORT STAFF. THEY'RE A GOOD BUNCH.

UH... EXACTLY HOW MUCH OF YOUR DAD'S MONEY DID YOU GET AFTER HE WENT DOWN?

ALL OF IT.

WHOA, KATE. I MEAN I FOLLOWED WHAT YOU'VE BEEN DOING-- GENOSHA, GERMANY, SYRIA. I MEAN, I KNEW YOU WERE GOOD... BUT THIS--

SOMEONE HAD TO KEEP HAWKEYE GOING.

OUCH.



DON'T "OUCH"
ME. I DIDN'T MAKE YOU
STOP. I DIDN'T MAKE YOU SIT
IN YOUR BROWNSTONE FEELING
SORRY FOR YOURSELF, EVEN
WHEN EVERYONE AROUND
YOU WANTED TO HELP.



IS THAT
WHAT THIS IS ABOUT?!
I DON'T SEE YOU FOR
FIFTEEN YEARS AND THEN
YOU BRING ME HERE TO
SHOW OFF? TO MAKE
ME FEEL EVEN MORE
LIKE A LOSER?

NO, CLINT.
BELIEVE IT OR
NOT, THIS ISN'T
JUST ABOUT
YOU. IT'S
ABOUT US.



I'M NOT CRUEL,
OR PETTY. I NEVER WAS.
YOU'RE HERE BECAUSE
WE MESSED UP. YOU'RE
HERE BECAUSE WE NEED
TO MAKE THINGS
RIGHT.

CHINA? SAW IT
ON THE NEWS LAST
NIGHT. THE MANDARIN
IS FINALLY GOING TO HANG
FOR THAT. TERRIBLE. HOW
MANY DEAD--LIKE
THIRTY THOUSAND?



CAN'T FIGURE
IT OUT, THOUGH.
WHY WOULD HE TURN
ON HIS PEOPLE
LIKE THAT?

EXACTLY. HE
WOULDN'T.

BUT WHAT
DOES THIS HAVE
TO DO WITH--



WAIT--THAT
WASN'T YOU,
WAS IT?

NO,
CLINT. NOT
ME...