

GO ON THEN.



NOTHING PERSONAL, SNAKE. I LIKE YOU.



BUT YOU'RE STUCK ON THIS STUPID IDEA OF AMERICA.



OF BEING A HERO.



AND ALL THOSE THINGS DON'T EXIST ANYMORE.





GET UP, YOU WANTED THIS.

CHANGED MY MIND. I'M NOT FIGHTING YOU. I'M DONE.

DO WHAT YOU HAVE TO, JOHNNY.



I WAS. UNTIL YOU CAME IN AND SCREWED IT ALL UP.

YOU AND THE DUKE.

A COUPLE OF DUMB WHITE MEN FIGHTING OVER WHAT'S NOT THEIRS.



SO MAYBE I KILL YOU BOTH, SOLVE EVERYTHING.

MY PEOPLE GO UNDERGROUND, WAIT FOR THE BOMBING TO END.

THEN WE COME OUT, START FRESH.



DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

SAY SOMETHING! FIGHT BACK!

NO.

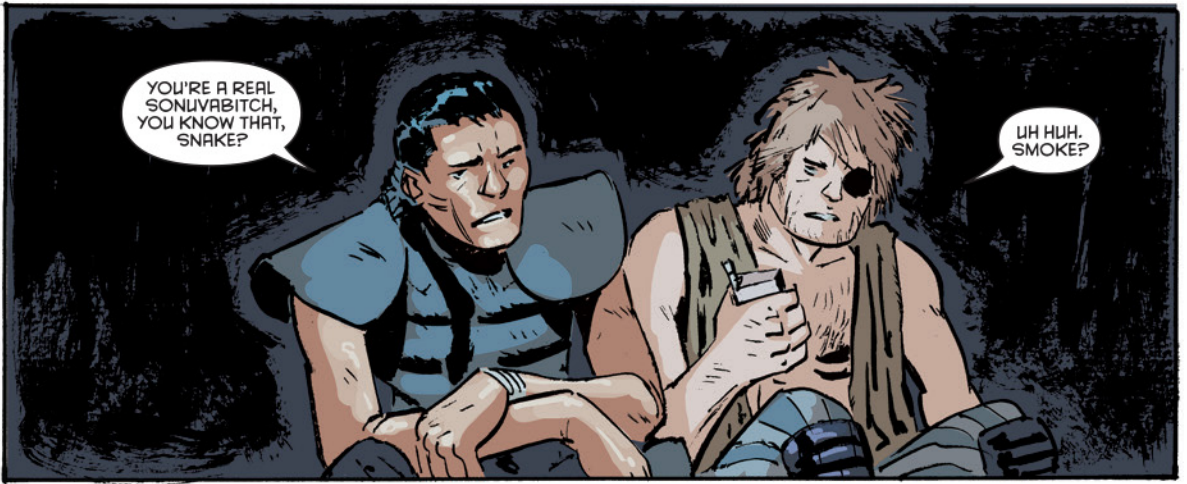


I'M SAVING IT. FOR THOSE JETS. FOR THE PRESIDENT.

YOU WANT ME TO STOP? KILL ME.

OTHERWISE I'LL DRAG MYSELF TO THE ROOF.





YOU'RE A REAL SONUVABITCH, YOU KNOW THAT, SNAKE?

UH HUH. SMOKE?



SO WHAT'S YOUR BRILLIANT IDEA? HOW DO YOU PLAN ON STOPPING ARMED FIGHTER JETS WITH A GLIDER?

THAT'S WHERE YOU GUYS COME IN.



RIGHT. A DEAL. CAUSE THOSE GO SO WELL.

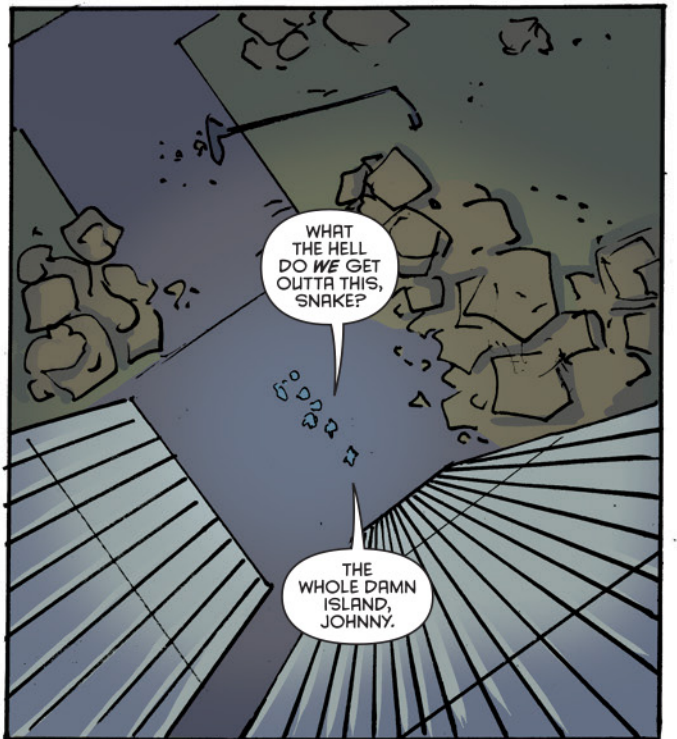
WHAT DO YOU WANT?

TWO OF YOUR BEST MECHANICS, THE ROCKET CAR I GAVE YOU AND THE GULLFIRE.



IS THAT IT? YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT OUR LAND TOO?

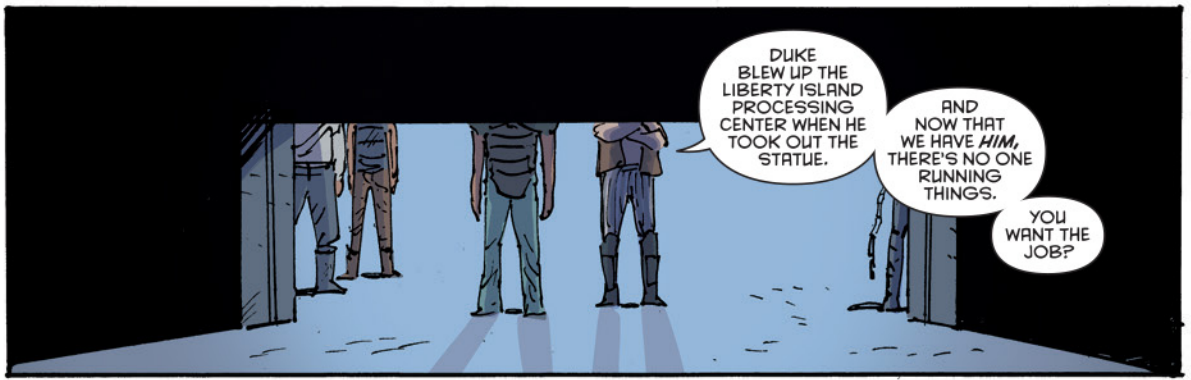
I'LL TAKE MY CLOTHES BACK. AND A PAIR OF GUNS.



WHAT THE HELL DO WE GET OUTTA THIS, SNAKE?

THE WHOLE DAMN ISLAND, JOHNNY.





DUKE BLEW UP THE LIBERTY ISLAND PROCESSING CENTER WHEN HE TOOK OUT THE STATUE.

AND NOW THAT WE HAVE HIM, THERE'S NO ONE RUNNING THINGS.

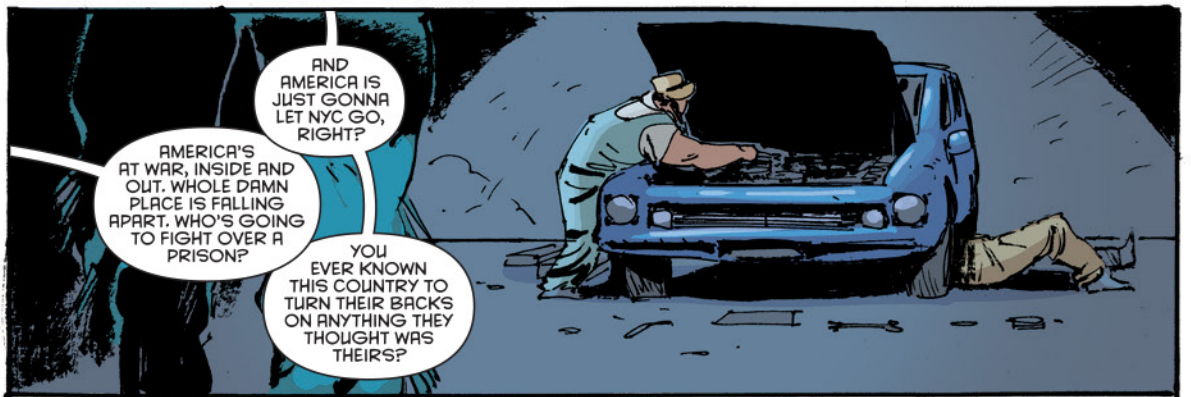
YOU WANT THE JOB?



THAT EASY, HUH?

SEEN ANY PATROL CHOPPER'S SINCE THE BOMBS WENT OFF?

ANY SIGN ANYONE IS IN CHARGE? THE DUKE BLEW UP HIS LAST CHANCE TO KEEP THIS PLACE LOCKED DOWN.



AMERICA'S AT WAR, INSIDE AND OUT. WHOLE DAMN PLACE IS FALLING APART. WHO'S GOING TO FIGHT OVER A PRISON?

AND AMERICA IS JUST GONNA LET NYC GO, RIGHT?

YOU EVER KNOWN THIS COUNTRY TO TURN THEIR BACKS ON ANYTHING THEY THOUGHT WAS THEIRS?



YEAH, SOON AS THEY MEET SOMEONE CRAZIER THAN THEY ARE.

YOU DEFINITELY QUALIFY.



NOW WE GET THIS UP ON THE ROOF. THEN WE GET TO WORK.

RIGHT. YOU'RE STILL A LITTLE SHORT ON DETAILS, SNAKE. WHAT'S THE ENDGAME HERE?

IT'S SIMPLE...





SORRY I CALLED YOU CRAZY. YOU AIN'T CRAZY. YOU'RE INSANE.

IT'S THIS OR GETTING BOMBED TO CINDERS.



AND WHAT DO WE DO WHILE YOU'RE SAVING THE DAY? SIT AROUND AND WAIT FOR THE ALL CLEAR?

TAKE THE DUKE, THOSE REPORTERS, AND YOU GET THEM OUT OF NYC. IN CASE THIS DOESN'T WORK. THEY'RE YOUR BARGAINING CHIPS.



GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME. DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM? I'M THE DUKE! I'M A-NUMBER ONE!

AND IF IT *DOES* WORK?

THEN GIVE HIM BACK TO ME. LET ME DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH HIM.



I'M THE--

FINE. BUT PROMISE YOU'LL MAKE IT PAINFUL.

DONE. NOW GO.



ONE MORE THING.

WHERE DO YOU KEEP THE GUNS?

