

Twenty years ago.



Now.

UHHHH... MY HEAD HURTS...

TAKE IT EASY, DONNY. YOU'RE LUCKY YOU STILL *HAVE* A HEAD.

AH, MIKE...? WHA...WHAT HAPPENED?

THEY TRIED TO BLOW YOUR ASS UP, HOMEY. SEEMS YOU AND YOUR POPS RUFFLED SOME FEATHERS.

MY GUESS IS THE DEVICE THEY PLANTED WENT OFF PREMATURELY. PRETTY SURE IT WAS MEANT TO LOOK LIKE A *GAS LEAK*.





ANOTHER "ACCIDENT."

THAT'S RIGHT. JUST LIKE YOUR GIRLFRIEND.



WHO IS "THEY"?

THAT'S WHAT WE NEED TO FIND OUT.



THIS IS ALL ABOUT DORRIE GETTING MURDERED. WHAT WAS SHE UP TO?

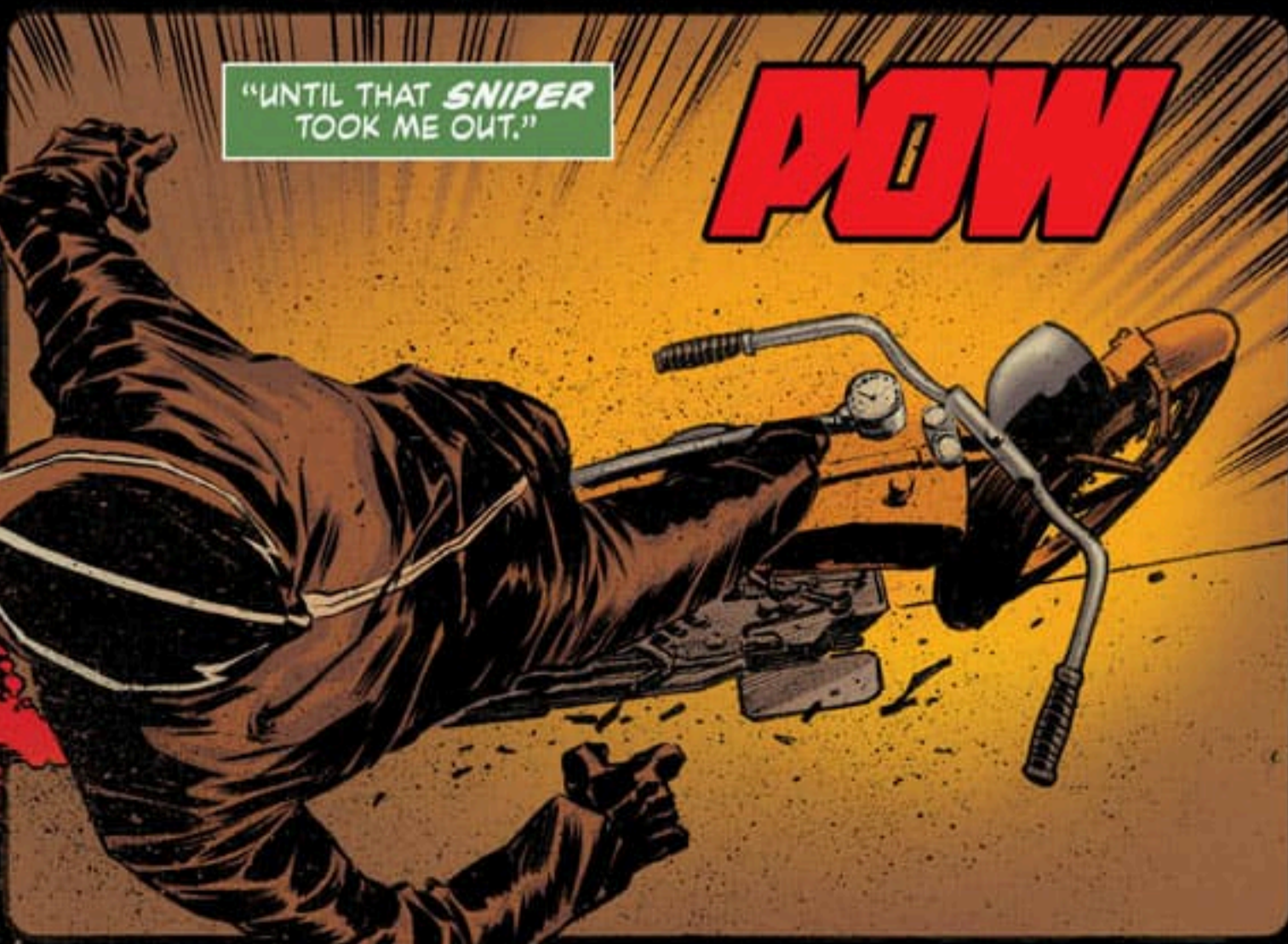
IN A WAY, SHE WAS CARRYING ON MIKE'S WORK. **AGAINST** MY WISHES.

NOT SURPRISING. SHE WAS STUBBORN LIKE HER MOM.

WAIT, SLOW DOWN. WHAT ARE YOU TWO TALKING ABOUT?



BACK IN THE DAY, I USED TO BE **THE EASTSIDER**. I WANTED TO CLEAN UP MY COMMUNITY-- FROM THE MEXICAN MAFIA TO CROOKED COPS.



"UNTIL THAT **SNIPER** TOOK ME OUT."

POW



EVERYBODY GROWING UP IN THE 'HOOD HEARD STORIES ABOUT YOU TAKING OUT THE BAD GUYS IN BOYLE HEIGHTS.



THAT'S WHERE WE ARE NOW, UNDERNEATH ST. AGATHA'S ON WHITTIER.

MIKE'S LAIR USED TO BE A HIDEY HOLE FOR THE 1950S GANGSTER **MICKEY COHEN**. HE KEPT AN APARTMENT DOWN HERE...AND HIS CONTRABAND.



HOW DID DORRIE GET MIXED UP IN THIS, WHATEVER IT IS YOU TWO ARE DOING?

I'M AFRAID THAT'S MY FAULT. SHE KNEW ABOUT MIKE'S PAST FROM ME. AND WHEN SHE STUMBLED ON A SECRET IN THE ALUMNI OFFICE, SHE HAD A MISSION.

SHE HAD A **PURPOSE**.



ARE YOU SAYING THAT BASTARD **CHILDERS** HAD HER KILLED?

WE'RE NOT SURE, DONNY. CHILDERS TOOK SOME TIME OFF AFTER DORRIE'S FUNERAL. HE'S NOT AT HIS HOUSE.

DORRIE WAS WORKING LATE ONE NIGHT, SEARCHING FOR AN OLD FILE, AND ACCIDENTALLY FOUND A NOTATION ABOUT A **SLUSH FUND** CONTROLLED BY WHAT SEEMS TO BE A GROUP OF DEL PUEBLO UNIVERSITY ALUMNI.



SHE FIGURED IF SHE WAS GOING TO SNOOP AROUND MORE, BEST TO GO **DISGUISED**. WHO KNOWS WHAT SORT OF HIDDEN SURVEILLANCE THERE IS ON CAMPUS.



I'M GOING TO MAKE THEM **PAY** FOR WHAT THEY DID.

DONNY, I DON'T THINK THIS IS FOR YOU.



LOOK, I KNOW YOU THINK I'M A FUCK-UP. AND MAYBE I AM, NINA.

BUT... DORRIE MEANT A LOT TO ME. I'M **NOT** TURNING MY BACK ON WHAT THEY DID TO HER.



THIS IS SERIOUS SHIT, MAN.

DON'T YOU THINK I **KNOW** THAT?

DONNY, NOBODY'S QUESTIONING THAT YOU'RE HURTING. **I** WANT REVENGE, TOO.



NO OFFENSE, NINA, BUT ARE **YOU** GONNA PUT ON THE COSTUME? OR YOU, MIKE?

RUNNING AROUND IN GEAR DOESN'T GRANT YOU ANY POWERS, DONNY. IT'S WHAT'S **INSIDE** THE SUIT THAT COUNTS.

TRYING COULD GET YOU **KILLED**, TOO. YOU DON'T HAVE THE SKILLS.



I DON'T NEED Y'ALL'S PERMISSION. I'M DOING THIS.

HEY, WHAT ABOUT **PERCY**? IS HE ALL RIGHT?



HE IS. WE'D GONE TO YOUR PLACE THAT NIGHT TO WARN YOU. ONE OF MY OLD STREET CONTACTS GOT WORD TO ME YOU TWO WERE OUT AND ABOUT.

WHEN THE BOMB WENT OFF, YOUR DAD HELPED US GET YOU HERE AHEAD OF THE FIRE TRUCKS AND THE LAW.

PERCY'S SHUTTERED HIS CLUB FOR NOW. SAID HE'D BE IN TOUCH ONCE HE TOOK CARE OF SOMETHING.



I *BET* HE'S TAKING CARE OF SOMETHING.

I'M GOING TO TAKE CARE OF A FEW THINGS MYSELF...EVEN IF YOU GOT A BROTHER WEARING A GLORIFIED *SKI MASK*. DAMN.



VIGILANTE: SOUTHLAND part two



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