

OHMIGOD!
WHATTA WE
GONNA DO? WHATTA
WE GONNA DO??
WHATTA WE
GONNA **DO?!**

HARLEY...
SWEETHEART...
TRY TO
RELAX.

MAKE WAY...
WE GOT AN
ETHERED
EGGY COMIN'
THROUGH.

WE FOUND
HIM IN THE PARKING
GARAGE **GASSED**
AND **PASSED OUT**
ON THE GROUND.

MASON...
THEY GOT
MASON...

GOOD JOB,
QUINN.

YOU AND YOUR
MERRY BAND OF MELON
HEADS ARE QUITE THE
DETECTIVES.

DO ANYTHING
STUPID AND HE'S
A **DEAD MAN.**

YOU
HURT A SINGLE
HAIR ON HIS
HEAD...

...AN' I WILL
MAKE IT MY **LIFE'S**
WORK TA **HUNT** ALL
A' YOU **DOWN** AN' MAKE
YA SUFFER 'TIL YA BEG
FER A **BULLET** IN
YER **BRAIN!**

Y'HEAR
ME?
ONE SINGLE
SOLITARY
HAIR!

SURE. TELL
SOMEONE WHO
CARES.

GOTTA GO.
BE A GOOD
GIRL, NOW.

Unknown
call ended

BLP!

ONE A'YOU
GUYS GO FIND
SPOONSDALE!

I'LL BE
RIGHT
BACK.



SPOONSDALE... WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU?

I'M SORRY, IVY, I CAN'T GET THERE RIGHT NOW.

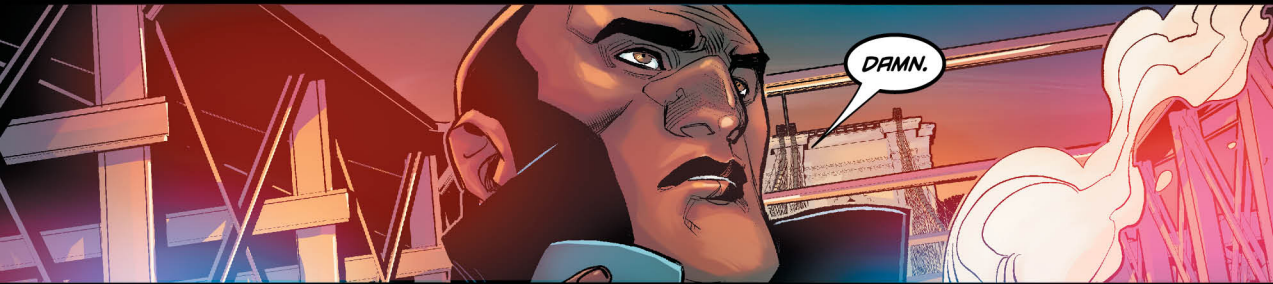


I'M DEALING WITH A TWENTY-CAR PILE-UP WITH FATALITIES.

WHY? WHAT'S GOING ON?

MASON HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED. THEY'RE USING IT AGAINST HARLEY.

THEY SAID THEY WOULD KILL HIM IF SHE DIDN'T QUIT THE RACE.



DAMN.



MISTER ROBERTS, YOU DO NOT HAVE THE EXPERIENCE TO RUN AN ENTIRE CITY, AND NEW YORK CITY IS ANYTHING BUT AN ORDINARY--

MAYOR DePERRO, MY LACK OF EXPERIENCE GIVES ME A DIFFERENT PERSPECTIVE.

SOMETHING THAT IS SORELY NEEDED RIGHT--

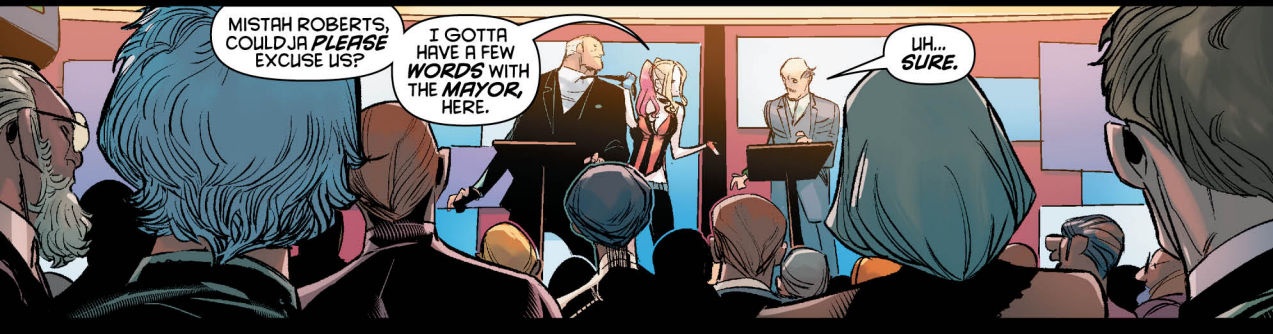
HEY!



MAYOR DePERRO!

I NEED TA TALK TA YA RIGHT NOW.

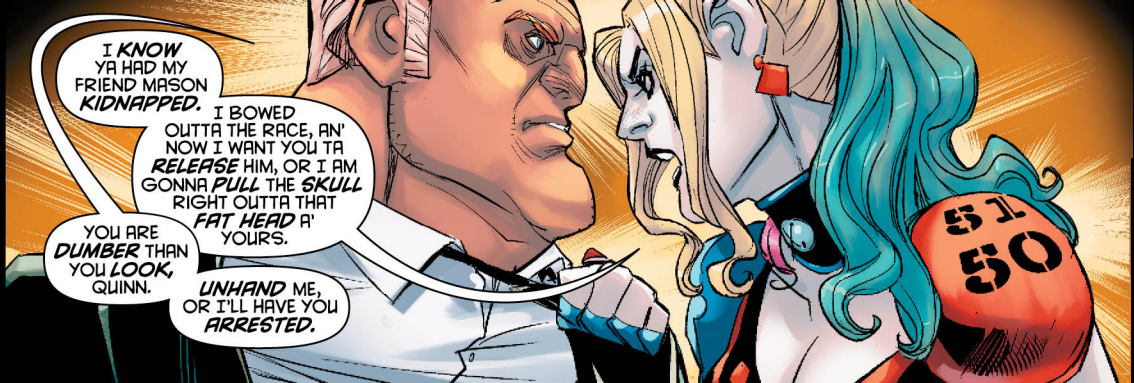
DIDN'T YOU JUST QUIT THE RACE, QUINN?



MISTAH ROBERTS, COULD JA PLEASE EXCUSE US?

I GOTTA HAVE A FEW WORDS WITH THE MAYOR, HERE.

UH... SURE.



I KNOW YA HAD MY FRIEND MASON KIDNAPPED.

I BOWED OUTTA THE RACE, AN' NOW I WANT YOU TA RELEASE HIM, OR I AM GONNA PULL THE SKULL RIGHT OUTTA THAT FAT HEAD A' YOURS.

YOU ARE DUMBER THAN YOU LOOK, QUINN.

UNHAND ME, OR I'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED.

YOU AN' WHAT ARMY?!



THAT ARMY.

HOLEE GLOCK AN' A HARD PLACE.

OKAY.

FINE.

COME AN' GET ME.

VOTE HARLEY
PART FOUR

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ONE HOUR LATER.



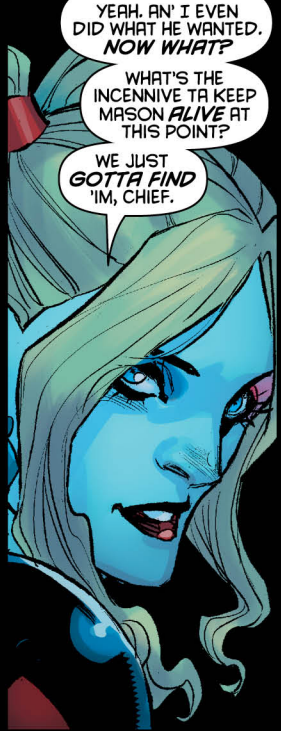
QUINN.
SPOONSIE.
OFFICER, COULD YOU EXCUSE US, PLEASE?
SURE, CHIEF.



HARLEY, YOU JUST **GAVE UP**, NO FIGHT.
GIVIN' A BUNCH A' COPS A BIG FAT BEAT-DOWN IN A PUBLIC ARENA **GUARANTEES** A WIN FER DeDIRTO.
I'D BE AN **IDIOT** TA DO THAT.
AN' THE GRUB IN HERE IS SUPERB.
FUNNY.
LOOK, YOU'LL BE RELEASED IN A BIT. THEY'RE JUST PROCESSING **PAPERWORK**.



ANY UPDATES?
WELL, **MADISON BERKOWITZ** IS M.I.A. THE **MAYOR** IS AT A RECEPTION UPTOWN.
AND THE KIDNAPPERS, NOT A **WORD** FROM THEM.
Y'KNOW THE **MAYOR** IS BEHIND ALL THIS. THE **BIGGER** PROBLEM IS...
YES. I **KNOW**. **MASON** ACCIDENTALLY **KILLED** HIS **SON-IN-LAW**.



YEAH. AN' I EVEN DID WHAT HE WANTED. **NOW WHAT?**
WHAT'S THE INCENNIVE TA KEEP **MASON ALIVE** AT THIS POINT?
WE JUST **GOTTA FIND** 'IM, CHIEF.



HARLEY, ALL THE POLICE **LOYAL** TO ME ARE OUT **LOOKING** FOR HIM. YOUR GANG IS, AS WELL.
THE THING IS, HE COULD BE **ANYWHERE** BY NOW. I DON'T EXPECT THE **MAYOR** WILL TELL US A THING.
NAW, YER RIGHT.



BUT IF WE FIND **MADISON**, THAT'S GONNA BE A **DIFFERENT** STORY.
SAY, CAN I BORROW YER **CELL** PHONE?
SURE.