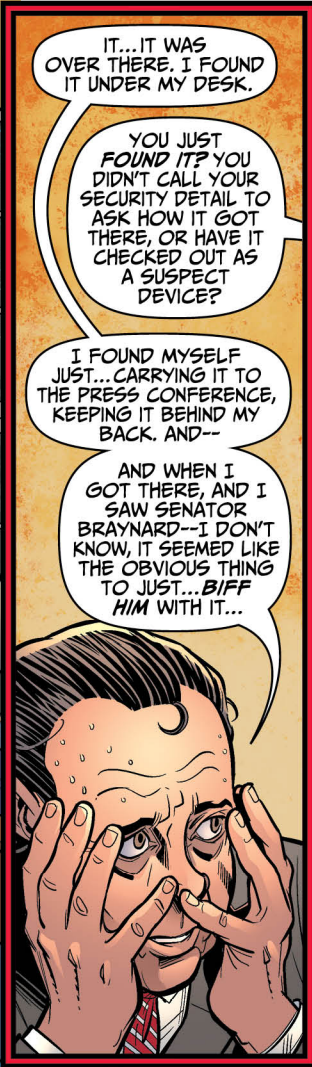


MISTER PRESIDENT, WHAT DID YOU THINK YOU WERE DOING...?



I--I DON'T KNOW, I--

WHERE DID YOU EVEN GET SUCH A THING? AND WHERE THE HELL DID YOU GET THE IDEA TO HIT HIM WITH IT?

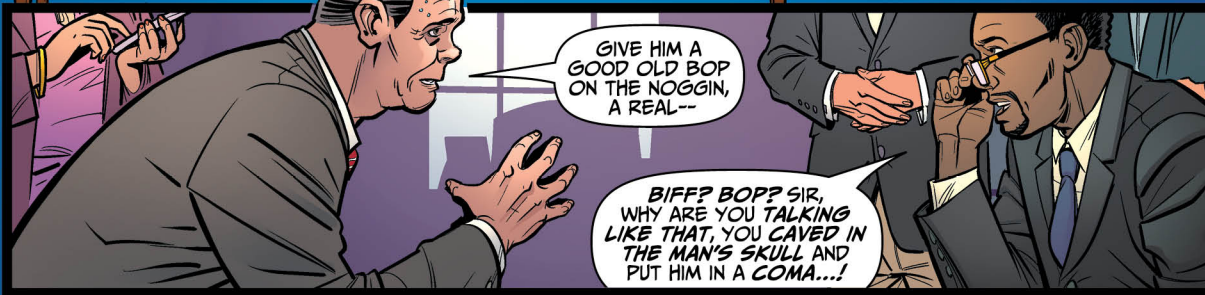


IT...IT WAS OVER THERE. I FOUND IT UNDER MY DESK.

YOU JUST FOUND IT? YOU DIDN'T CALL YOUR SECURITY DETAIL TO ASK HOW IT GOT THERE, OR HAVE IT CHECKED OUT AS A SUSPECT DEVICE?

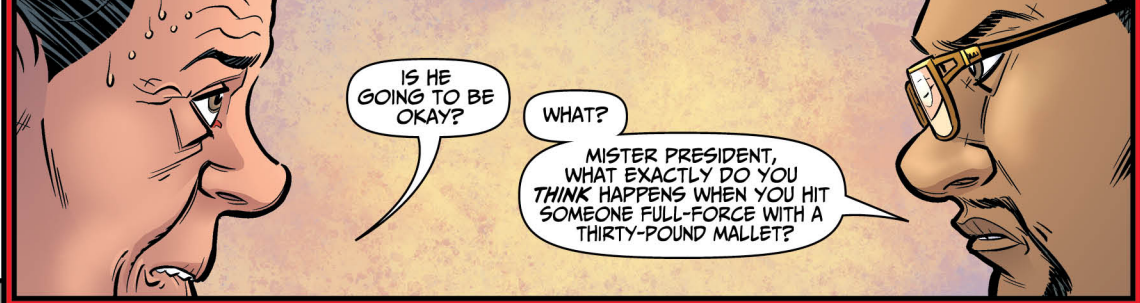
I FOUND MYSELF JUST... CARRYING IT TO THE PRESS CONFERENCE, KEEPING IT BEHIND MY BACK. AND--

AND WHEN I GOT THERE, AND I SAW SENATOR BRAYNARD--I DON'T KNOW, IT SEEMED LIKE THE OBVIOUS THING TO JUST... BIFF HIM WITH IT...



GIVE HIM A GOOD OLD BOP ON THE NOGGIN, A REAL--

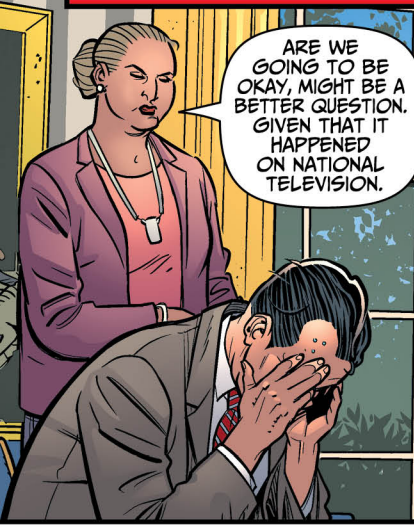
BIFF? BOP? SIR, WHY ARE YOU TALKING LIKE THAT, YOU CAVED IN THE MAN'S SKULL AND PUT HIM IN A COMA...!



IS HE GOING TO BE OKAY?

WHAT?

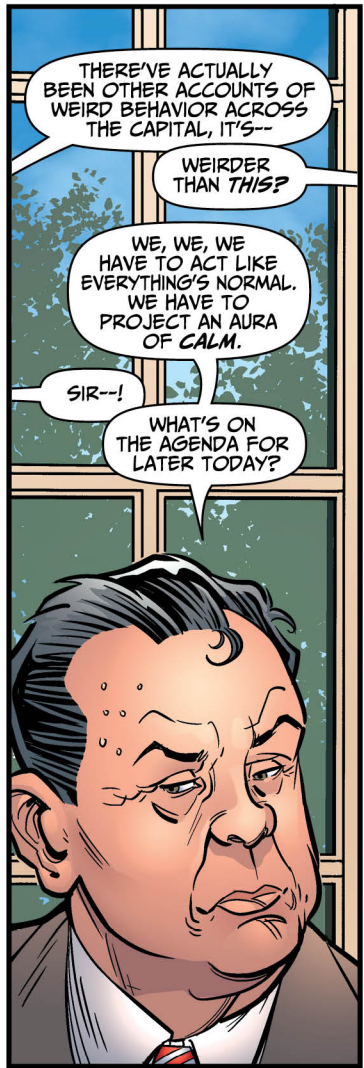
MISTER PRESIDENT, WHAT EXACTLY DO YOU *THINK* HAPPENS WHEN YOU HIT SOMEONE FULL-FORCE WITH A THIRTY-POUND MALLET?



ARE WE GOING TO BE OKAY, MIGHT BE A BETTER QUESTION. GIVEN THAT IT HAPPENED ON NATIONAL TELEVISION.

MEANING THAT AT THIS POINT, MOST OF THE POPULATION OF THE *PLANET* HAS SEEN YOU BRUTALLY ASSAULTING YOUR NUMBER ONE POLITICAL OPPONENT...

AH, YEAH. AND BOTH THE F.B.I. AND THE D.C. POLICE KEEP CALLING--I'M NOT SURE IF I CAN GO ON STALLING THEM, WE'RE ON VERY SHAKY GROUND HERE...



THERE'VE ACTUALLY BEEN OTHER ACCOUNTS OF WEIRD BEHAVIOR ACROSS THE CAPITAL, IT'S--

WEIRDER THAN *THIS*?

WE, WE, WE HAVE TO ACT LIKE EVERYTHING'S NORMAL. WE HAVE TO PROJECT AN AURA OF *CALM*.

SIR--!

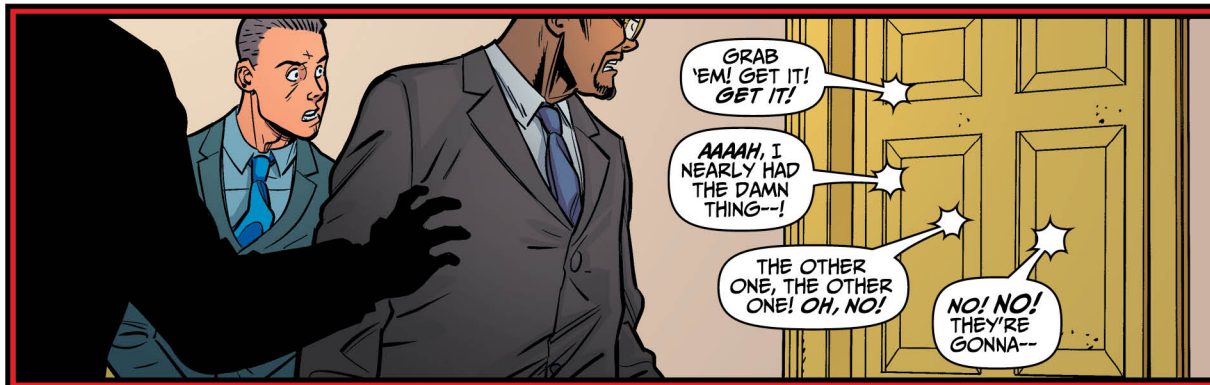
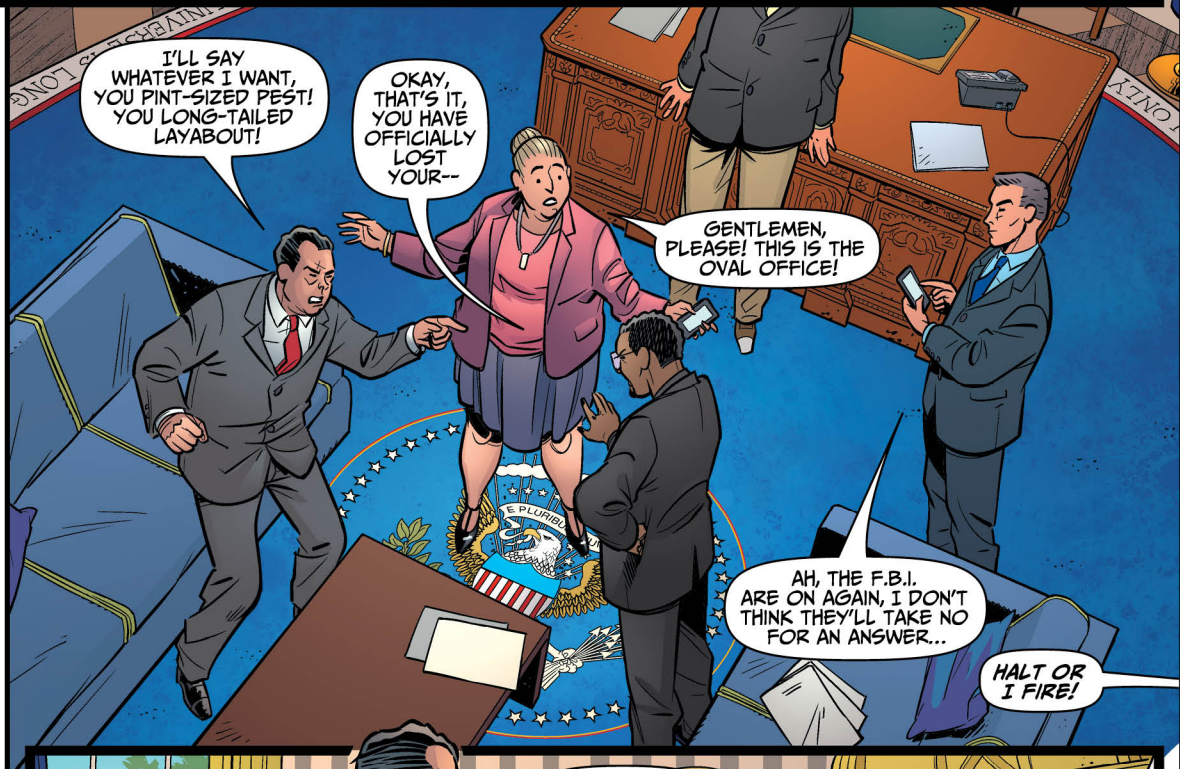
WHAT'S ON THE AGENDA FOR LATER TODAY?

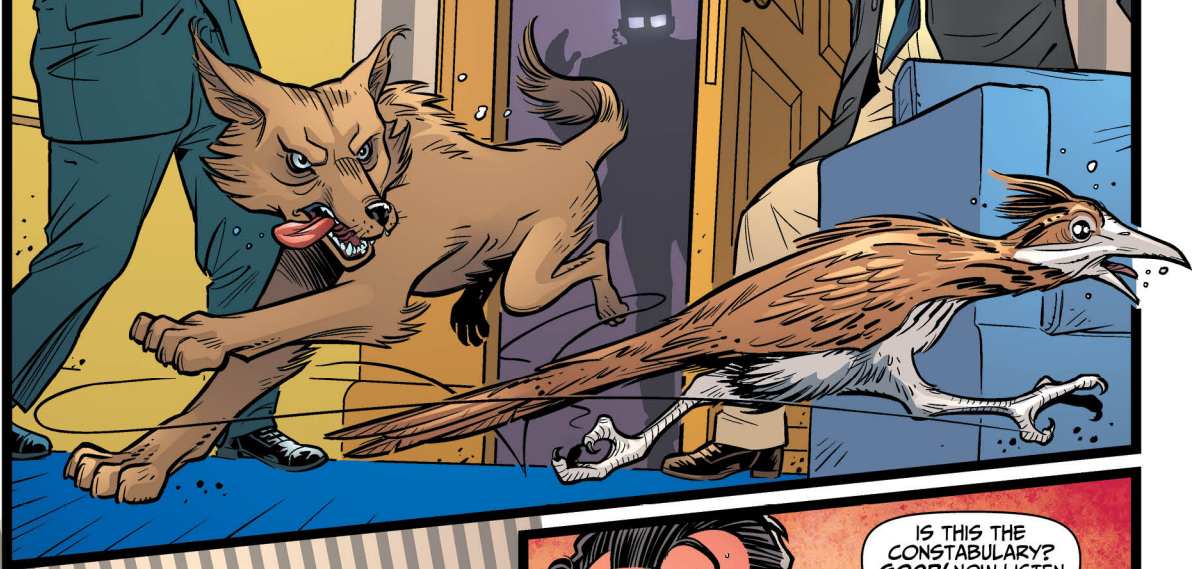


UM...IT WAS GOING TO BE YOUR DAUGHTER'S HARP RECITAL...

WE'LL GO AHEAD WITH IT. CALL THE MEDIA, I WANT MAXIMUM COVERAGE.

HAVE YOU GONE OUT OF YOUR MIND--?





I--I'M SORRY, MISTER PRESIDENT, WE DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY CAME FROM! WE TRIED TO STOP THEM, REALLY WE DID!

GIVE ME THAT!



IS THIS THE CONSTABULARY? GOOD! NOW LISTEN HERE!

THERE ARE VARMINTS, I SAY VARMINTS, ON THE LOOSE IN MY OFFICE! I WANT TO KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO ABOUT IT! WHAT?!

GET 'EM! DAMMIT! ALMOST!



FURNITURE'S NOT THE ANSWER, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET ANYWHERE INVESTIGATING A BUREAU!

BY GOLLY, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE LAW AND ORDER IN THIS TOWN...

WHAT THE HELL IS HAPPENING TODAY...?



MORE SPEED,  
YOU FUR-FACED FOOL!  
MORE SPEED!

DICK, THIS  
IS A TERRIBLE  
PLAN...!

# 3: I'LL BE GONE WHEN THE MORNING COMES

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JOHN KALISZ - *Colorist*

MAURICET - *Artist*  
ROB STEEN - *Letterer*

MAURICET - *Main Cover Artist*

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