



WELL, WELL,
WELL. WHAT
DO WE HAVE
HERE?


THE
MAN.



THE
MACHINE.



AND THE
MONSTER.



AT LEAST
YOU FINALLY
ADMIT WHAT
YOU ARE.

I'M WHAT
YOU MADE ME
AND I AIN'T LETTING
YOU OUTTA HERE
UNLESS IT'S IN A
BODY BAG.

DROP YOUR
WEAPON.
YOU'RE COMING
WITH ME.





I SERVE
THE PUBLIC TRUST
NOT THE INTERESTS
OF YOU OR OCP.
THIS PRIVATE WAR
BETWEEN THE TWO
OF YOU NEARLY
DESTROYED THIS
CITY.



"BUT THE PEOPLE
PERSEVERED."



WHATEVER
HIDDEN CONNECTION
YOU HAVE WILL BE
REVEALED.



"JUSTICE WILL
RETURN TO
DETROIT."



WHATEVER
YOU FEEL IS BEST,
SON. OCP AND ITS
TEAM OF LAWYERS
CAN WEATHER ANY
STORM. AT THE VERY
LEAST THIS *ANIMAL*
WILL ONCE AGAIN
BE *BEHIND*
BARs.



DIE
YOU SON
OF A--