



TAKE LAS VIRGENES TO LENNOX AND CUT THROUGH THE WOODS.

WHATEVER YOU SAY, MARV.

SHE DOESN'T ASK ANY QUESTIONS, CLASS DAME.

I TAKE MY MIND OFF HER AND CRAWL BACK INSIDE MYSELF. IT'S ALMOST KILLING TIME AND I BETTER GET SHARP.

KEVIN'S FASTER AND BETTER THAN I AM. I GOT TO USE EVERY DIRTY TRICK I KNOW.



I CHECK THE LIST.



RUBBER TUBING.



GAS.



SAW.



GLOVES.



CLIFFS.



RAZOR WIRE.



HATCHET.



GLADYS.



AND MY MITTS.



WE'RE CLOSE ENOUGH. PULL OVER.

YES, MARV.

I TRY TO LIGHT UP A SMOKE BUT MY HANDS ARE TOO SHAKY. I DON'T THINK SHE NOTICES.

HER EYES ARE BURNING
HOLES THROUGH ME BUT
STILL SHE DOESN'T ASK.
SHE KNOWS I'M THE ONLY
CHANCE SHE HAS.



STAY
HERE, KEEP
THE ENGINE
RUNNING. IF
I'M NOT BACK
IN TWENTY
MINUTES, GET
THE HELL OUT
OF HERE
AND DON'T
LOOK
BACK.

KILL HIM FOR
ME, MARV.
KILL HIM GOOD.



I WON'T LET YOU
DOWN, GOLDIE.
I PROMISED.





IT ISN'T LONG
BEFORE I BREAK
INTO ARLIN. I CAN'T
HELP MYSELF.

NO SHAKING, NOW.
NO COLD SWEAT. NO
DOUBTS. THE FEAR
GOT OUT FOR A
LITTLE WHILE THERE
BUT NOW IT'S
CRAWLED BACK IN,
FAR AWAY, A SMALL
COLD THING LOST
IN A BELLY THAT'S
FULL OF FIRE.

EVEN THE WOODS
DON'T SCARE ME
ANYMORE BECAUSE
I'M JUST ONE MORE
PREDATOR AND I'M
BIGGER AND
MEANER THAN
THE REST.

ALL I'VE EVER
BEEN GOOD AT IS
KILLING SO I
MIGHT AS WELL
ENJOY IT.





I'M GAMBLING THAT NONE OF THEM THINK I'M DUMB ENOUGH TO COME AFTER THEM, THAT THEY TOLD KEVIN TO SIT TIGHT AND FIGURED I BUGGED OUT OF TOWN.

KEVIN'S GOT TO STILL BE HERE. HE'S GOT TO.

HE'S GOT TO.



EVEN WITH THE GLOVES ON I GOT TO BE CAREFUL WITH THE RAZOR WIRE.

I LOVE THIS STUFF. IT CUTS THROUGH MEAT AND BONE LIKE THEY WAS BUTTER.

KEEK

WENDY HAD ENOUGH MONEY FOR IT SO I THOUGHT IT WAS WORTH TRYING, ONCE I GOT THE IDEA.





