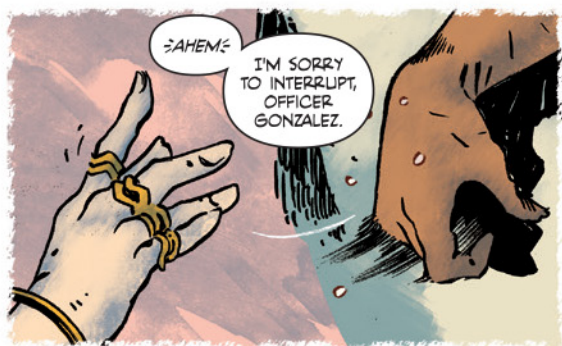
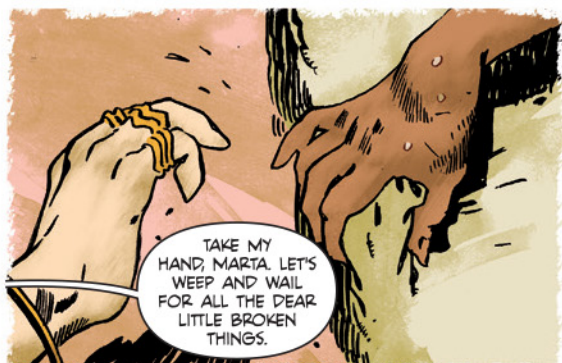
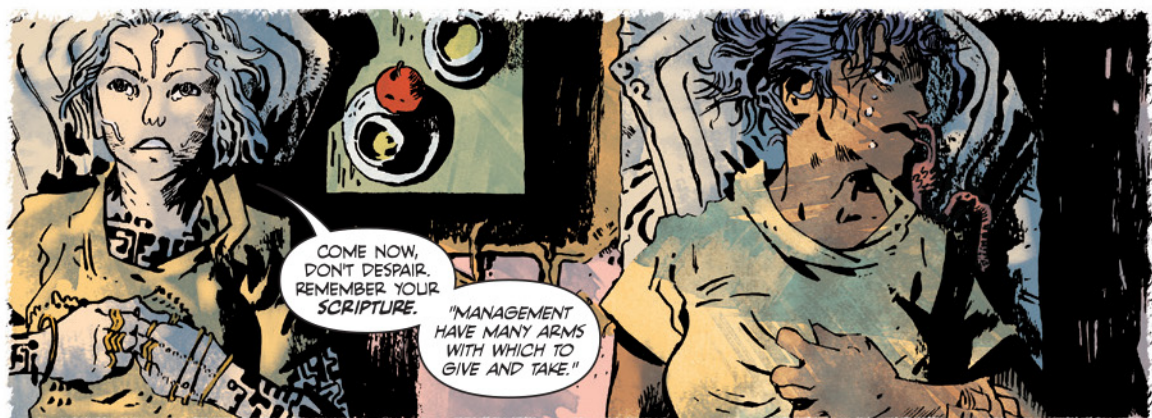
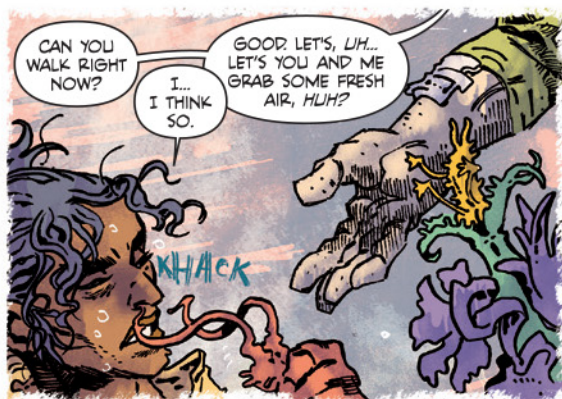


Prologue









"OUR REALTOR
CALLED TO WARN
US THAT THIS MIGHT
COOL THE RENTAL
MARKET."

HA!

LOOK
AT THAT SKY,
MARTA. THEY'RE
LEAVING.

THREE
HUNDRED YEARS
AND THEY'RE FINALLY
LEAVING.

New York City

THIS WON'T
BE CLEAN, MARTA.
YOU KNOW THAT,
RIGHT?

LOTTA
BAD PEOPLE LIVED
TOO WELL UNDER
MANAGEMENT TO
JUST HAND OVER
THE KEYS TO THE
WORLD.

...
WE'RE SAFE,
THOUGH, RIGHT?
IT'S...OVER?

FOR YOU?
A MANAGEMENT
COP WHO SUDDENLY
GREW A CONSCIENCE?
YOU KNOW BETTER'N
THAT.

TIMING'S
EVERYTHING, PAL.
YOU GAVE US WHAT WE
NEEDED TO HURT 'EM WHERE
IT HURTS, SURE, BUT YOU
DID IT JUST A TOUGH
TOO CLOSE TO
THE END.

NOW BOTH
SIDES ARE GONNA
TAKE YOU FOR A
CARPETBAGGER.

STICK WITH
ME, KID. I'LL KEEP
YOU ABOVE
GROUND.

Five years later

