



*In the ten seconds before the gunfire starts, several thoughts race through my mind...*

*Ricocheting off each other. Fighting.*



*How the hell did Damian Lake track me down?*



*Or did he--?*


*What does it mean that he's here?*




*Is he after the same thing I am?*



*The truth about X-14's missing hours?*




Could we have shown up at the same time? By coincidence?




--PEOPLE UP HERE WITH GUNS, MAN!

Wait--how would he even KNOW about Rachel Tanner?

And there's NO way he could have tracked me.



Most of the world thinks I'm still in New York tonight.



The Agency only got word I was in D.C. TWO hours ago--



AND THERE'S THE FIRE ALARM...

GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE THIS QUICK, WON'T WE?

KLANGALANGALANGALANGALANGKLANGALANGALANGALANGALANG

