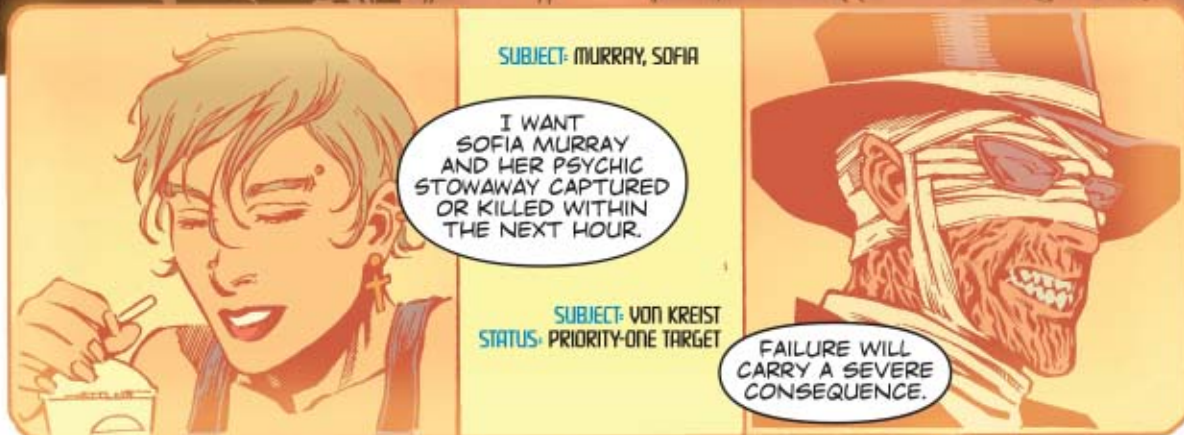
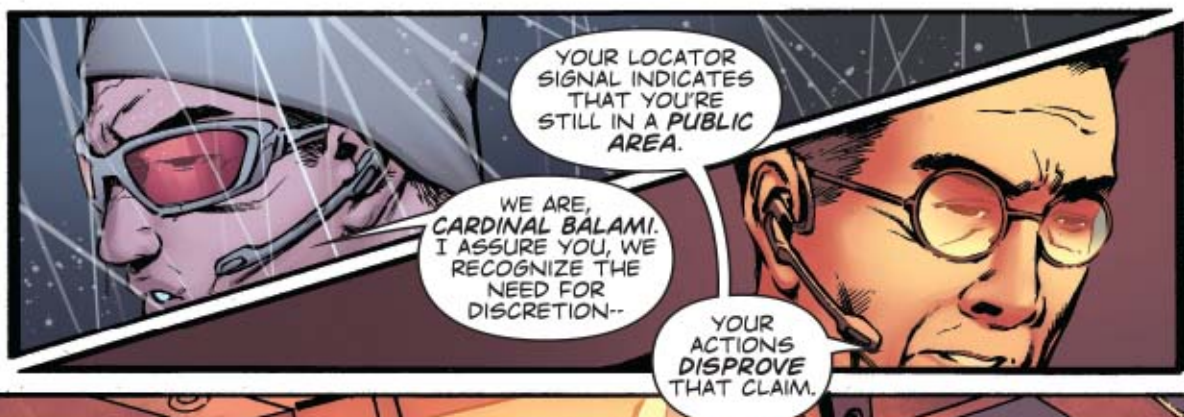


LONDON, ENGLAND
2355 HOURS LOCAL





"YOUR
TIMETABLE
HAS JUST BEEN
ACCELERATED.
SOFIA AND
VON KREIST
MUST BE DEALT
WITH NOW..."

"...OR WE'RE GOING
TO HAVE A MUCH
LARGER PROBLEM."

YOU NEVER
SMILE
ANYMORE,
FLOWER.

IS OUR COMPETITION
WEARING YOU DOWN?
I'M TRYING TO MAKE
IT INTERESTING
FOR YOU.

I DON'T THINK WE'VE
PLAYED THIS GAME
YET. IT'S CALLED
"WAR"...

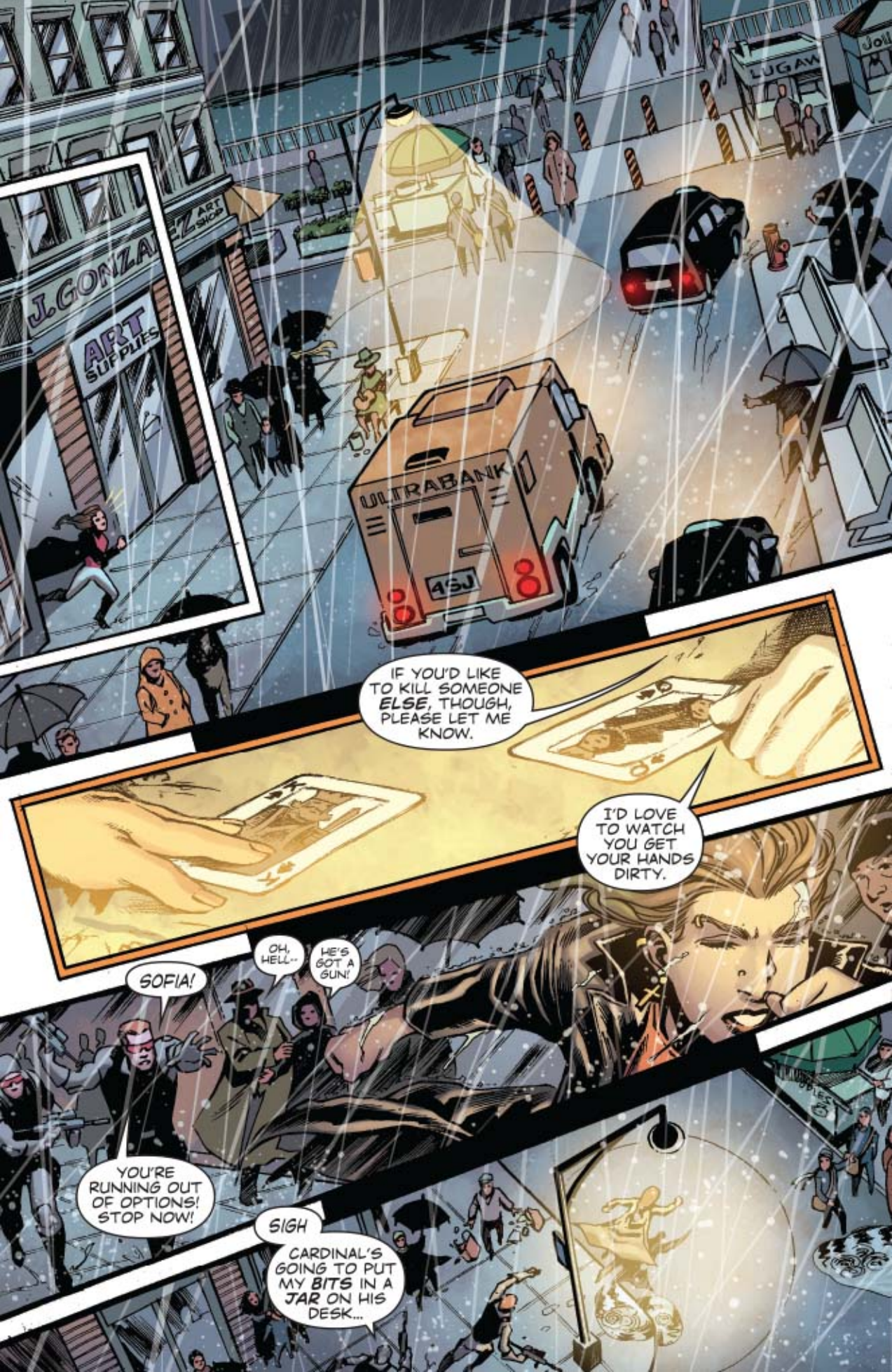
...I KNOW
THE NAME'S
A LITTLE BIT
"ON THE NOSE."
I CAN'T BE
BLAMED.

WE EACH
PLAY ONE CARD AT
A TIME. HIGHER CARD
WINS. WINNER TAKES
BOTH CARDS. WE
KEEP PLAYING UNTIL
SOMEONE HAS ALL
THE CARDS.



BEGINNER'S
LUCK.

BY THE WAY,
I HOPE YOU'RE ENJOYING
YOUR STINT **BEHIND** THE WHEEL
OF YOUR OWN BODY. DO TRY TO
AVOID GETTING US KILLED.



IF YOU'D LIKE
TO KILL SOMEONE
ELSE, THOUGH,
PLEASE LET ME
KNOW.

I'D LOVE TO WATCH YOU GET YOUR HANDS DIRTY.

SOFIA!

OH,
HELL--

HE'S
GOT A
GUN!

YOU'RE
RUNNING OUT
OF OPTIONS!
STOP NOW!

SIGH

CARDINAL'S
GOING TO PUT
MY BITS IN A
JAR ON HIS
DESK...





MY STACK
IS **GROWING**,
FLOWER.

IT'S GETTING
BIGGER
BY
THE **MINUTE**,
AND I HAVE **YOU**
TO THANK
FOR IT.

WHY DON'T
YOU **CURL UP**
AND TAKE A
REST? I'LL
DRIVE FOR
A WHILE.



--CAN'T
SEE. HOLD
STILL.



I SAID,
HOLD STILL!-- **GUGUGUCH!**



PETE...
AW, PETE...

**YOU'RE
DOG FOOD,
SKANK!**



THE
HELL--?!





PLEASE, SOFIA,
LET ME
HELP YOU. LET
ME TRY TO UNDO
ALL THE DAMAGE
I'VE INFLICTED
UPON YOU.





HALO-ONE
TO ALL CHOIRS:
WE HAVE BLOOD ON
THE WING. REPEAT,
BLOOD ON THE
WING!

WE ARE
ATTEMPTING TO
COLLECT AND
SANITIZE.

WUT
THWUT
THWUT
THWUT
THWUT
THWUT
THWUT
THWUT
WUT








YOU'VE BEEN
IN MY HEAD FOR
ALMOST HALF A YEAR.
I TOLD MYSELF THAT
VAMPIRELLA WOULD
SAVE ME, OR I'D FIGURE
OUT HOW TO **SAVE**
MYSELF.

I HAD FAITH.
I TRIED TO
HOLD ON...


...BUT NOW
I'M JUST TOO
GODDAMNED
TIRED TO FIGHT
ANYMORE.



YOU'D BETTER
PRAY THAT YOUR
SOUL TURNS **BLACK**
AND SHRIVELS UP
INTO **NOTHING**
WHEN YOU DIE...

...BECAUSE
IF THERE'S A **LIFE**
BEYOND **THIS** ONE,
I'LL NEVER LET YOU
FORGET THAT I'VE
TASTED YOU,
FLOWER.

THEY
DON'T MAKE A
BULLET THAT
CAN CHANGE
THAT.



YOU WANT TO
PLAY A **GAME**?
FINE, **OKAY**. BUT
WE LEAVE IT ALL
UP TO **ORDER**
AND **CHAOS**.

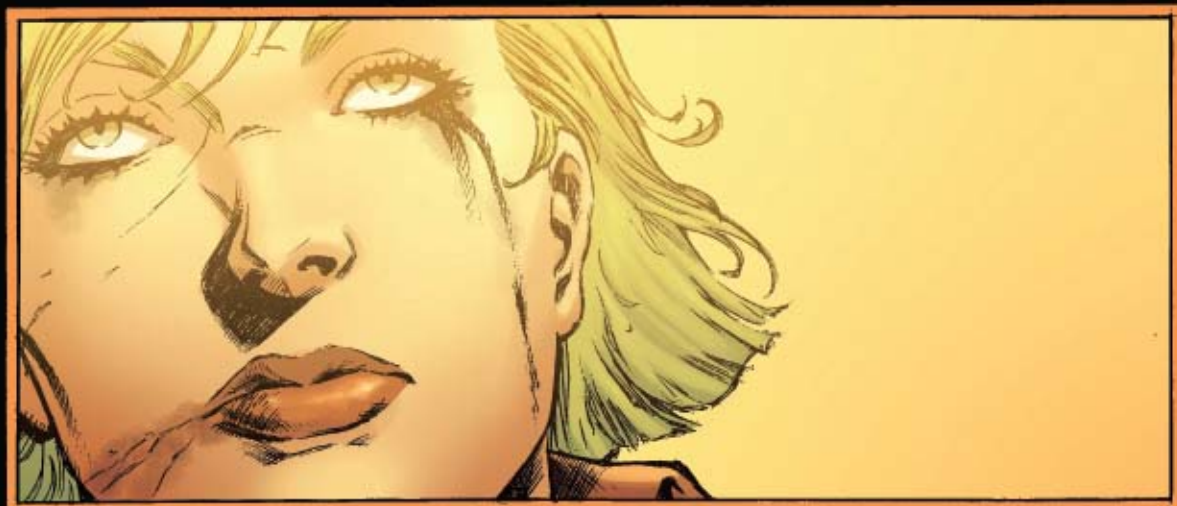


DO IT!
SHOW ME
WHAT YOU'RE
MADE OF.

KLICK



KLICK



KLICK
KLICK