

New Orleans.  
Many Years Ago.

CAN'T BELIEVE WE OFFED THE KID...

HEY! YOU CUT THAT OUT.

HE HAD A **BIG MOUTH** AND HE WOULD HAVE RUINED THE SCORE. DON'T YOU GET CHATTY, TOO, YOU HEAR ME?

I HEAR YA.

JACKSON WAS A GOOD FOR NOTHING █████ WHO WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME TO US. WHY DO YOU THINK HE'S GOT NO FRIENDS?

NO ONE'S GONNA MISS HIM, IN FACT...

I'M GLAD HE'S DE--

**KRAK**



GOOD  
EVENING,  
GUYS.



JACKSON?!

BUT  
BUT BUT  
BUT...



BURT.  
CLAUDE.

YOU MIND  
STEPPING  
OUTSIDE  
FOR A  
BIT?

Today.  
The Ghost  
Town.

BE SURE TO  
KEEP AN EYE  
ON JACKSON,  
ANDERSON!

YOU KNOW  
HOW HE LIKES  
TO GET INTO  
MISCHIEF.

I GOT IT,  
BOSS.



HEY... I JUST NOTICED  
YOU'RE GETTING SOME  
GRAY HAIRS. MAYBE  
YOU REALLY WILL  
DIE SOMEDAY.

I'M NOT  
SPEAKING  
TO YOU.

DID I FINALLY DO THE  
UNTHINKABLE? DID I  
MAKE THE FAST TALKING  
JACKSON WINTERS  
FINALLY SHUT UP?

I THOUGHT YOU  
CHANGED. LEARNED  
AT LEAST SOME  
OF THE ERROR OF  
YOUR WAYS.

BUT NOPE.  
YOU'RE STILL  
MARKUS'S  
DOG ON A  
LEASH.



YOU REMEMBER WHERE YOU  
WERE WHEN WE FIRST MET?  
I BROKE YOU OUT OF  
PRISON, AND YOU REPAID  
ME BY **KILLING ME.**

PEOPLE WHO  
STEAL FROM  
GLASS HOUSES  
SHOULDN'T--

YOU'RE  
RIGHT. I JUST  
UNDERESTIMATED  
YOU.

YOU  
DID.



NOT IN THE WAY YOU  
MIGHT THINK. SEE, I  
THOUGHT YOU WERE  
JUST THE  
MUSCLE.

BUT NO,  
YOU'RE THE BEST  
CON ARTIST I'VE  
EVER MET. AND  
YOU GOT ME  
GOOD.

