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PLUNDERTM

ISSUE TWO: **RISEING TIDE**

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10' SWELLS

THE BLOOD'S DIFFERENT FROM
WHEN I SMASHED MY NOSE
PLAYING FOOTBALL--



--TRYING TO HEAD THE BALL
LIKE ABDISALAN IBRAHIM.

IT'S THINNER,
STICKY--ALMOST A
DIFFERENT COLOR.



LOOKS EASY TO
WIPE AWAY--



--BUT IT WON'T
COME OUT.





WE'LL
FIND OUR WAY
OUT ONCE WE
TRACK THAT
NOISE.



WASN'T NO
NOISE--THAT
WAS A GUN
SHOT.

MEANS DISCO
HAS DONE HIS
JOB FOR A
CHANGE.



AND THE
TRANSLATOR?

WE
TAKE CARE
OF CLAN
FIRST.



HOLD
UP! SALAAN
TRANSLATOR--
HIDIN' LIKE
SEEKER'S
CREW.



WHY YOU
LURKIN'? NOT
SAFE FOR A MAN
TO BE ON HIS
OWN.



BLOOD
ALL OVER
YOU--WHERE'S
DISCO?



HE'S...
SOMETHING
GOT HIM.



TALK OR
THERE'LL BE
MORE BLOOD
ON YOUR
CLOTHES.



WE WENT
BELOW
DECK...ENDED
UP IN THE
GALLEY.

THERE
WAS A COOK.
HE WASN'T
HUMAN. HE ATE
HIS OWN
BODY...

MY STORY
SOUNDED LIKE
A CHILD'S LIE--



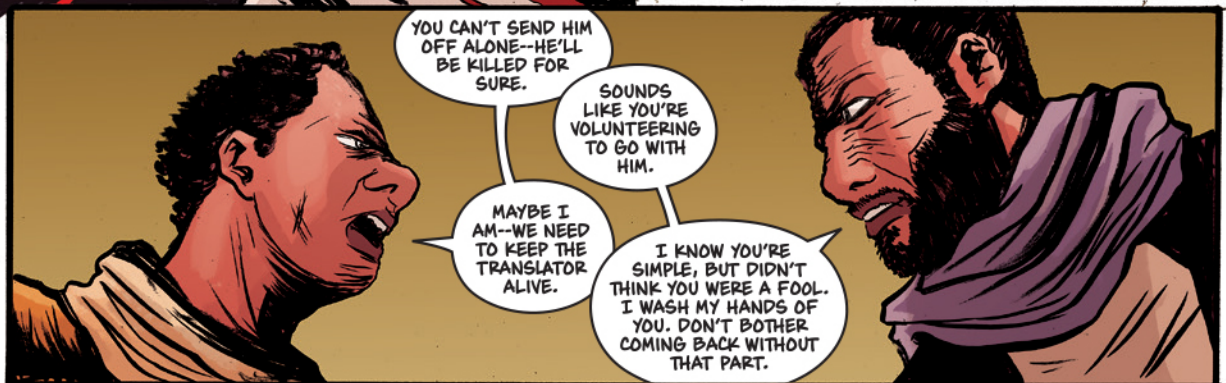
...SO I SHOT
HIM IN THE
BACK OF THE
HEAD.

--THE MORE I TALKED
THE LESS BELIEVABLE
IT BECAME.



BRAVO--
WE GOT A REAL
STORYTELLER
TO KEEP US
ENTERTAINED.

ONLY TRUTH
THAT CAME OUT OF
YOUR MOUTH WAS YOU
LEARNED TO HANDLE
A GUN. YOU'LL BE
JUST FINE LOOKIN'
FOR THAT PART ON
YOUR OWN.



YOU CAN'T SEND HIM
OFF ALONE--HE'LL
BE KILLED FOR
SURE.

SOUNDS
LIKE YOU'RE
VOLUNTEERING
TO GO WITH
HIM.

MAYBE I
AM--WE NEED
TO KEEP THE
TRANSLATOR
ALIVE.

I KNOW YOU'RE
SIMPLE, BUT DIDN'T
THINK YOU WERE A FOOL.
I WASH MY HANDS OF
YOU. DON'T BOTHER
COMING BACK WITHOUT
THAT PART.



