





Stone told us to wait at the cabin.

The snow was closing roads all over, so it was only her and two Deputy Marshals coming to help us.



It was all my fault.



All of it.

THEY'RE HERE.



And I had no idea what to do...



THESE TWO ROADS ARE CLOSED, SO WE CAN ONLY TAKE THIS ONE AND THIS ONE.

MY GUYS OUTSIDE ARE GOING TO TAKE YOUR CAR AS A DECOY GOING ONE WAY. YOU'RE COMING WITH ME GOING THE OTHER.



MOST LIKELY SCENARIO IS HE THINKS YOU'RE AT HOME AND HE LOOKS FOR YOU THERE FIRST.



THAT GIVES US SOME TIME TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE.



EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE FINE.





