

TODAY.

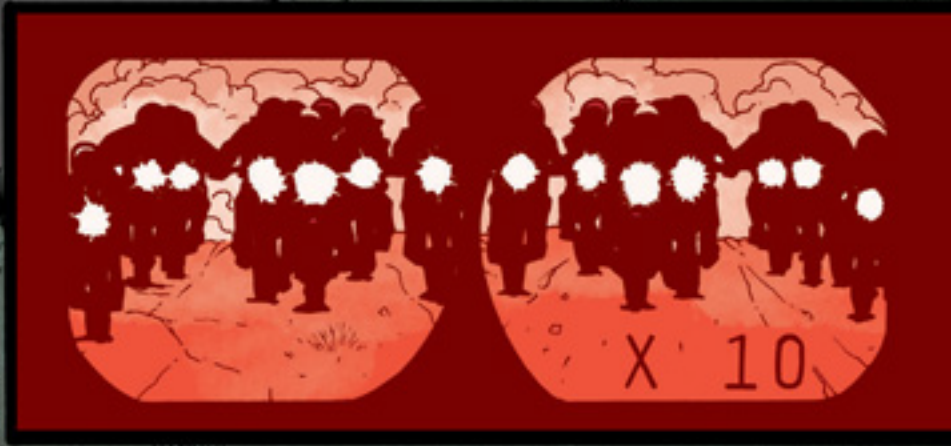
I'M AWAKE! I'M AWAKE.
WAS I ASLEEP?
I WAS ASLEEP.

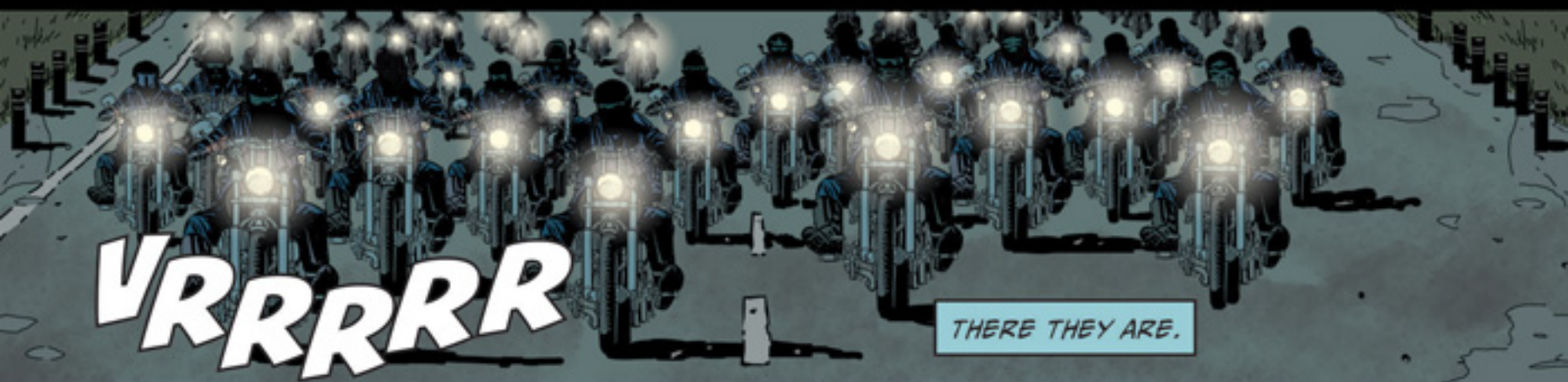
DID I MISS IT? NO. WAIT.

I HEAR THE RUMBLE.
I HEAR THEM COMING.

LATVIA. FIVE KM OUTSIDE
VILLAGE OF MAZSALACA.

SIX MONTHS LATER.





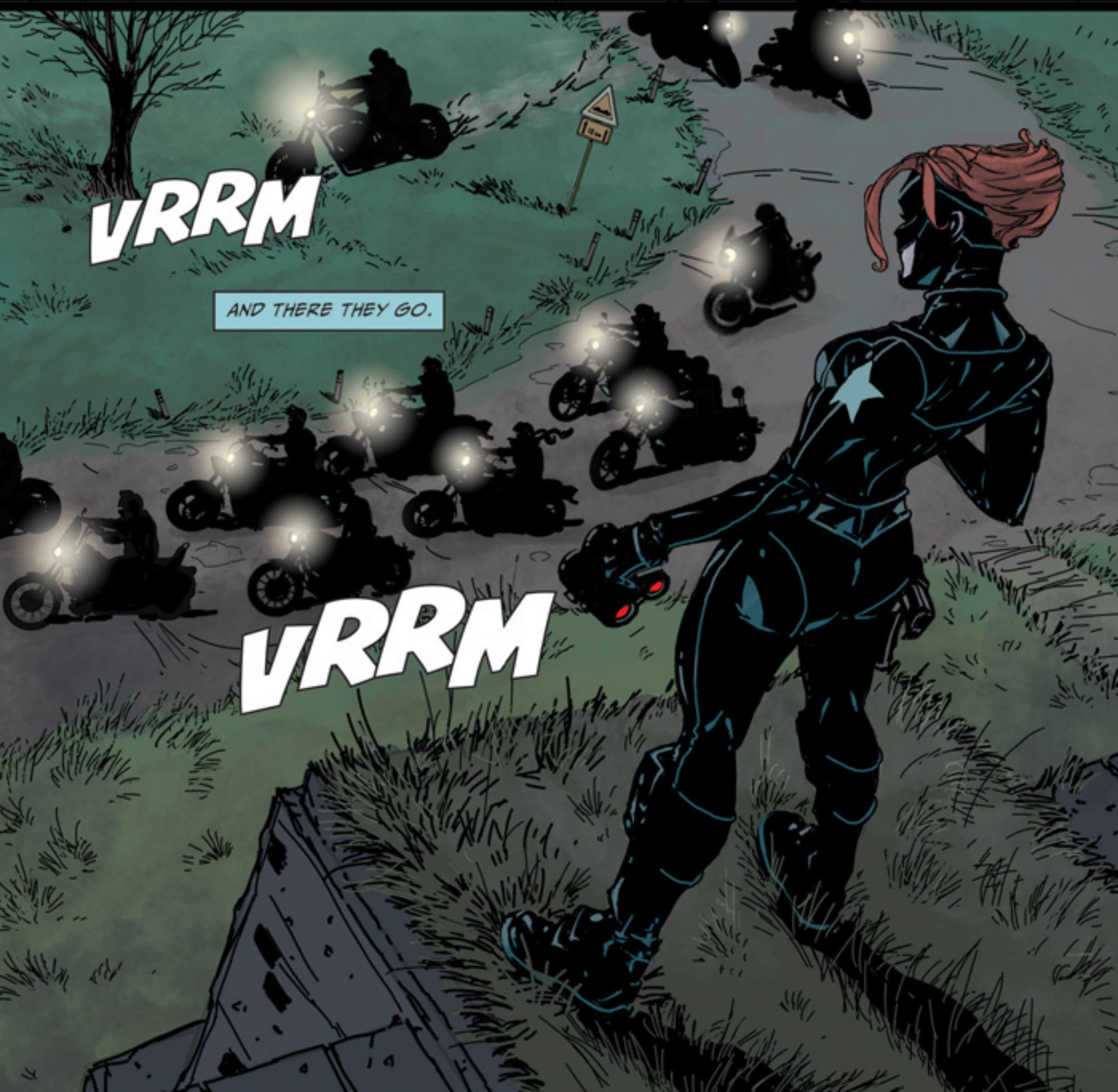
VRRRRR

THERE THEY ARE.



VRRRRRRM

HERE THEY COME.



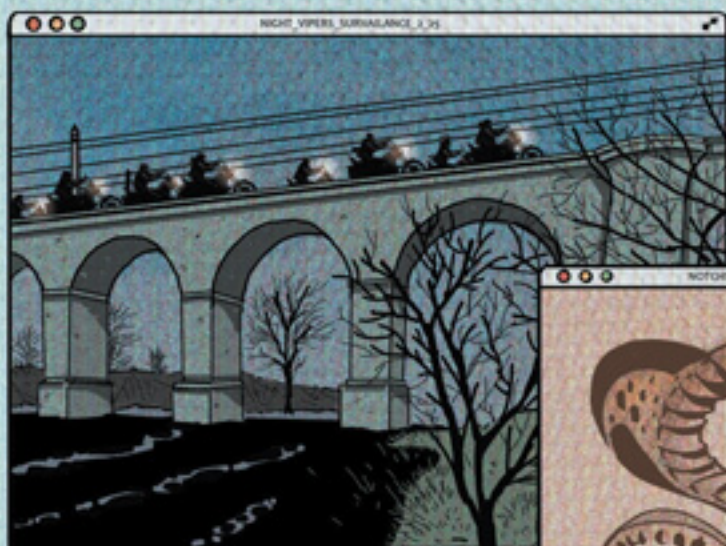
VRRM

AND THERE THEY GO.

VRRM

CULVERTRON W2252TQ

THESE FUN AND FESTIVE
CHARM SCHOOL GRADUATES
ARE THE NOCHNYE GADYUKI.



TRANSLATION: THE
NIGHT VIPERS.

THEY ARE A RUSSIAN
NATIONALIST BIKER
GANG.

©K KC



LIKES: TATTOOS, PIERCINGS,
MOTORCYCLES, ARSON,
METHAMPHETAMINES, AND
STATE SANCTIONED MURDER.

Losev, Fyoder



DISLIKES: ANYTHING
THAT ISN'T RUSSIAN.
OR WHITE. OR MALE.



THE BIG GUY IS FYODOR
"THE BULL" LOSEV. HE'S
THEIR HIGH MUCKITY-MUCK.

THERE HE IS, CHUMMY WITH THE
RUSSIAN PRESIDENT. WHICH MEANS
THEY ARE CONNECTED AND
PROTECTED.





THEY ARE THE WORST HUMANITY HAS TO OFFER. THEY ARE CATEGORICALLY, UNDENIABLY, THE BAD GUYS.



BUT THE BEST PART?

I'M ON THEIR SIDE.

GOD, NICOLE MUST BE PISSED.





I'M NOT MAD AT HER.
DISAPPOINTED, MAYBE.



ISN'T THAT WHAT PARENTS SAY?
"I'M NOT MAD, I'M DISAPPOINTED."
UGH. I'M NOT HER MOTHER.



BUT I HAD THE SHIELD,
AND THEN I LOST HER.



IF I'M MAD AT ANYBODY, I'M
MAD AT MY OWN DAMN SELF.