









I DELIVERED, man, just like you said! Now you gotta cut me LOOSE--

You failed to uphold your side of the deal, Mister Saxon.



NO WAY! That intel's GOLD DUST, man! You know anyone else who can crack state-level encryption and slip away clean--?

You were compromised. They tracked your satellite relay.



Fortunately, this eventuality has been prepared for...

What are you--?

NO! My RACK! I'll lose everything--!

You already have, Mister Saxon. All you have left to lose is your LIFE.

Speaking of which...



There is a British agent on the south wall of your building monitoring this conversation.

KILL HIM.









You'd
rather I let
you go?

TALK!

AAH!

AAH!

AAH!



It--it was
KRAKEN!
He MADE
me do it!

I--I had
no CHOICE,
man--!



There's
always a
choice.

WHO IS
HE? GIVE ME
A NAME!



I CAN'T!
He--he's
WATCHING--!

P-Please,
you gotta HELP
me! Gimme
IMMUNITY--!





INEFFICIENT,
007.
INADEQUATE.

One might
even go so far as
to say, COUNTER-
PRODUCTIVE.



Not only did you
singularly fail to identify
this hacker's EMPLOYER--
the sole purpose of your
mission--but you also
managed to alert him to
the fact that we're
onto him.

With respect,
Sir, I'd say
he was already
well aware.



He calls
himself
KRAKEN.



I've read your
mission report,
007. Blessedly
brief as it is...

And one
crassly theatrical
CODE-NAME
does not a formal
identification
make.



