

Laws of nature are not
subject to forgiveness.



This would be a bad death.

But perhaps fitting.



A special



agent



fell



for



too long



without



realizing



there was cement



underneath him.



A bad death.



But fitting.

Then again. Maybe I
deserve a better funeral
than being scraped off
the pavement.

After all, I have saved
Queen and Country
many times.



KRASH

Isn't that worth
something?



Chasing

other

men

so

other

men

wouldn't

be

chased.





And today,
you.



The doctor
was wrong.

Your group managed to
make the virus work...



...and now you're running away with a ticking
clock that can reduce everyone in the 10
kilometre radius of Trafalgar Square to a
wet pile of bloody, screaming, dead snot.



I have less than three
minutes to catch you.



Just another
man like me...

...a man who
does not fit in.

