



HALO.

NOT THE ANGEL KIND.

IT'S AN ACRONYM.

IT STANDS FOR
"HIGH ALTITUDE,
LOW OPENING."

IT'S WHAT YOU DO
WHEN YOU DON'T
WANT ANYONE ON
THE GROUND TO
KNOW YOU'RE
COMING. IT'S ALSO
WHY I'M HEADING
FOR THE GROUND AT
TERMINAL VELOCITY
IN THE MIDDLE OF
THE DAMN NIGHT.



I STARTED THIS
JUMP ON THE EDGE
OF SPACE, FLYING AS
HIGH AS A STEALTH
JET COULD GO.



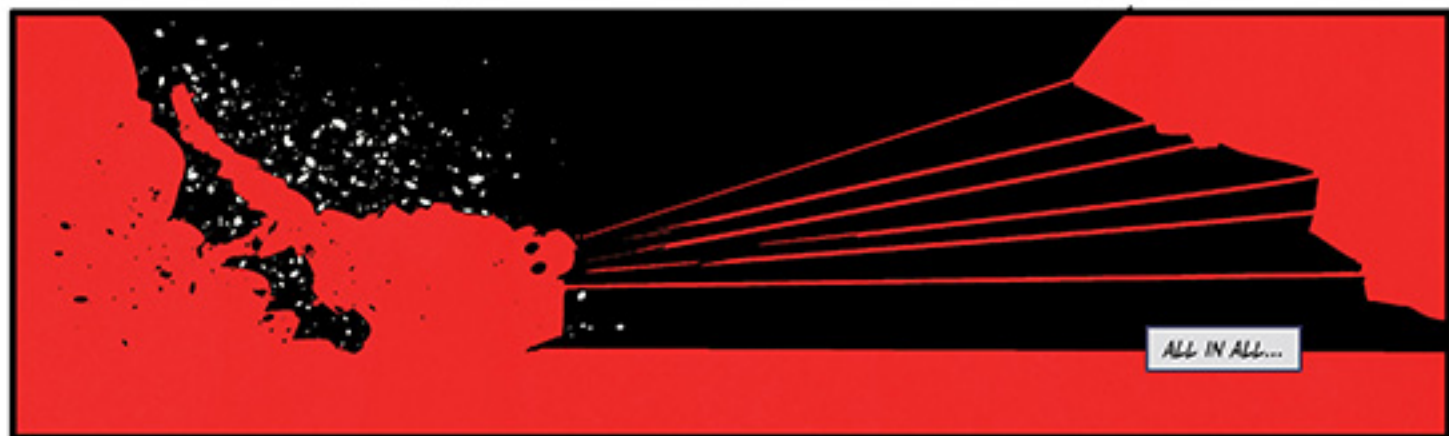
I PULL THE CHUTE AT
FIVE HUNDRED FEET.



IT'S NERVE-WRACKING.



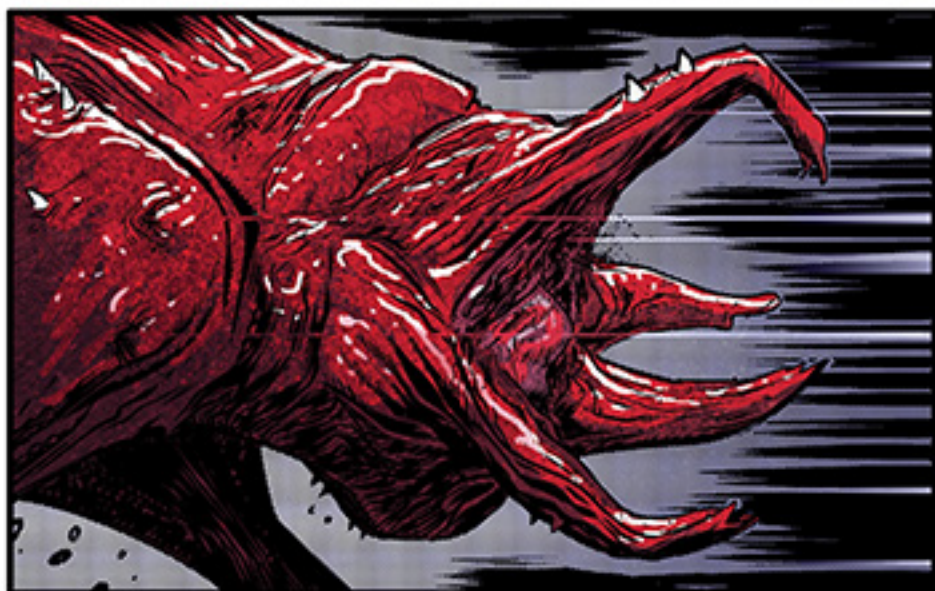
AND MAYBE BONE-WRECKING.



ALL IN ALL...



THAT WAS THE EASY PART.



FUCK YOU,
YOU UGLY
MOTHER-
[REDACTED]



BULLETS DON'T KILL THE
SPREAD. WE LEARNED THAT
THE HARD WAY WHEN WE
LOST THE WEST COAST.

