





SAN FRANCISCO. 1953.



PART ONE
THE COMING STORM

FOUR DAYS EARLIER.

1232 GRANT AVE.
THE SALOON. 8:16 PM.

WHAT'RE
YOU HAVING?

ACTUALLY,
SIR, I DON'T
DRINK.

HAH! I'M
GONNA PRETEND I
DIDN'T HEAR THAT. WE'LL
BOTH HAVE RYE, ON
THE ROCKS.

SO, YOU'RE THE
SHARPSHOOTER?

PARDON,
SIR?

CHIEFS TALK,
JENNINGS. I HAD A
LITTLE CHAT WITH
YOUR CHIEF IN
CLEVELAND. SAID
YOU'RE A HELLUVA
SHOT.

SAID YOUR
RANGE RATINGS
WERE OFF THE
CHARTS.

WELL, I DON'T
KNOW, SIR. I'D HATE
TO BE **DEFINED** BY
THE WAY I HANDLE
A **WEAPON**.

I HOPE HE GAVE
ME SATISFACTORY
MARKS **OVERALL**.

SURE, SURE. **FINE**
YOUNG AGENT, HE
SAYS. THE **YOUNG**
PART I CAN SEE
FOR MYSELF.

YOU KNOW WHAT I
SEE WHEN I LOOK AT
YOU, JENNINGS? THE
FRESH FACE OF A KID
WHO STILL THINKS HE
CAN **CHANGE** THE
WORLD.

DO US ALL
A **FAVOR**, ALL
RIGHT, AND
THE **SOONER**
THE BETTER.

FORGET
ABOUT
TRYING.



AFTER YOU'RE ON THE JOB FOR AWHILE YOU'LL **LEARN** SOMETHING ABOUT THE WORLD...

IT'S A **DARK** PLACE, AND THIS CITY IS A DARKER SPOT THAN **MOST**. PEOPLE **LIE** AND **HURT** AND **KILL** EACH OTHER EVERY DAY.

THAT, MY YOUNG FRIEND, WILL **NEVER** CHANGE. HELL, CHANGING IT ISN'T EVEN THE **JOB**.

THE JOB IS KEEPING IT JUST **CLEAN** ENOUGH SO THE AVERAGE, DUMB ██████████ CAN MAKE IT THROUGH THE DAY.

CHIEF?



KALLEN... WHAT'S THE WORD?

WE HAVE A NEW CRIME SCENE, BOSS. A **REAL** ONE THIS TIME...WITH A **REAL CLUE**.



THIS THE **SHARPSHOOTER**?



SO THEY TELL ME.

GUESS YOU GET TO HIT THE GROUND RUNNING, JENNINGS. YOU CAN RIDE WITH KALLEN HERE. HE'S YOUR NEW **PARTNER**.

THANKS FOR THE DRINK.

TIP **WELL**. I GOT A REPUTATION 'ROUND HERE.

