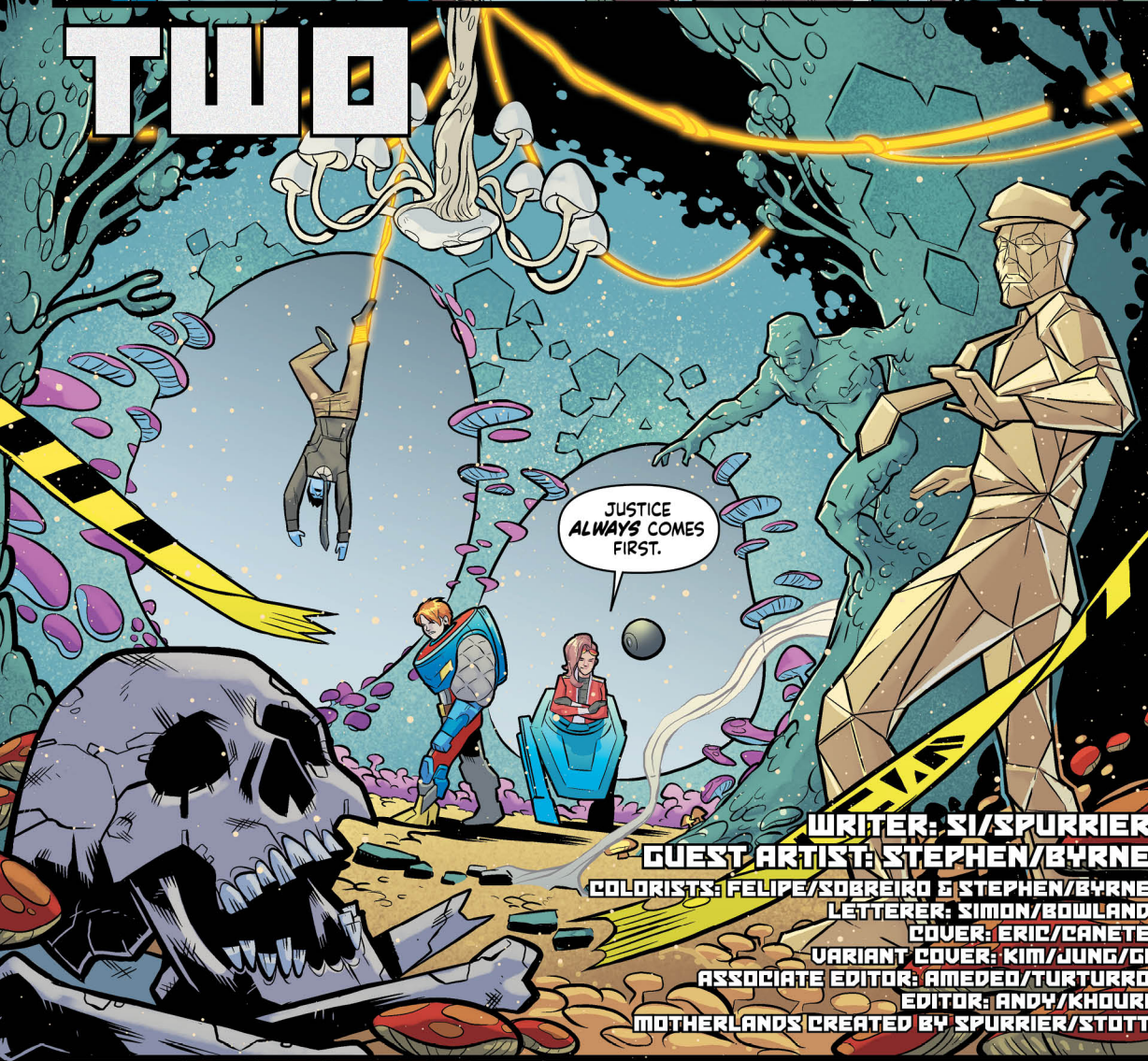


WELL...I CAN'T PRETEND I'M NOT IN PAIN. AND I'M TOLD **PUBBA'S** BEEN KINDA NAUGHTY LATELY--

HE'S A GENOCIDAL **SCIENCE-THIEF** WITH A FIVE-FIGURE DEATH COUNT. WE'RE LITERALLY **INSIDE** HIS LAST MASSACRE.

--BUT WE'RE **PROFESSIONALS**. Y'KNOW?

# TWO



JUSTICE ALWAYS COMES FIRST.

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**EDITOR: ANDY/KHOURI**  
**MOTHERLANDS CREATED BY SPURRIER/STOTT**



I NEED A **GUN**.

BEST EPISODE **EVER**.



"SO! BRAND-NEW HUNT! BRAND-NEW TARGET!..."

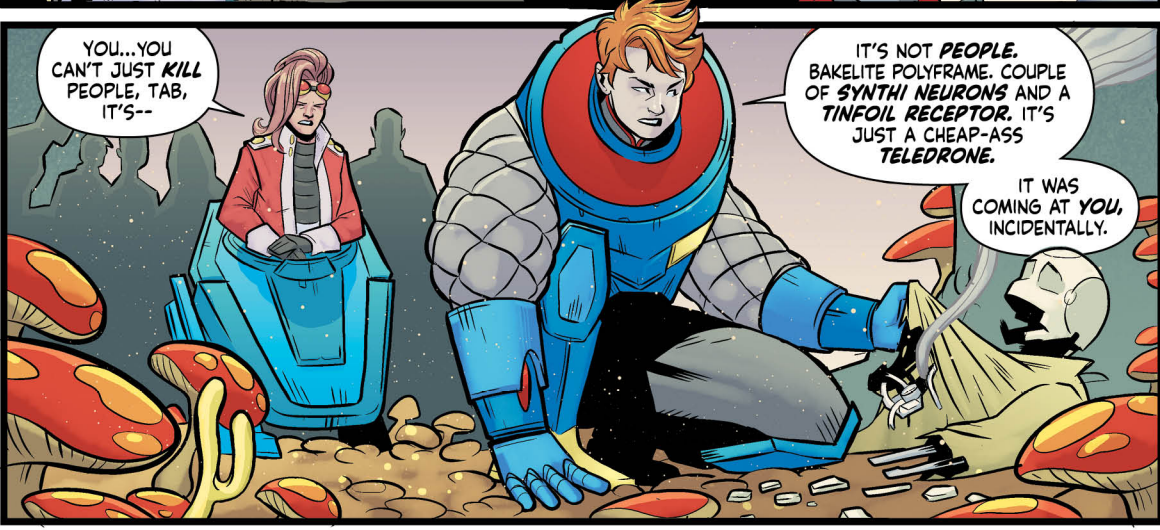


DOWN.



YEAH, I'LL TAKE THIS ONE.

DON'T BAG IT.



YOU...YOU CAN'T JUST KILL PEOPLE, TAB, IT'S--

IT'S NOT PEOPLE. BAKELITE POLYFRAME. COUPLE OF SYNTHI NEURONS AND A TINFOIL RECEPTOR. IT'S JUST A CHEAP-ASS TELEDRONE.

IT WAS COMING AT YOU, INCIDENTALLY.

**NOW.**

Y'KNOW, I ALWAYS **HATED** STRINGS WITH FUNGUS-BASED TECH--BUT **THIS?**

*#HOOOOF*

FEELS LIKE I'M BREATHING A FRENCHMAN'S CHEESY **SMEGMA** OUT HERE.

LIKE, WE CHECKED EVERY **GUN SHOP** AND **BLACK MARKET** IN TOWN FOR A TRACE OF **BUBBA**--ONLY THING I'M GETTING IS **NAUSEOUS**.

STRANGE...

YOU SPENT A DECADE SAYING THE **SAME** ABOUT THE **BEST RETIREMENT HOME** MONEY COULD BUY.

IT'S ALMOST LIKE **SELF-ABSORBED WHINING'S** ALL YOU DO.

**GUYS, GUYS, GUYS!**

WE'RE SENSING A **LOOOOT** OF STORED-UP CONFLICT HERE.

IT'S **BEAUTIFUL**. IT'S MAKING US **CRY** HERE IN THE **STUDIO**. IF WE COULD JUST, LIKE, **LEAN INTO IT**, WE'RE GONNA GET SOME **GREAT DRAMA**, AND--

HEY.

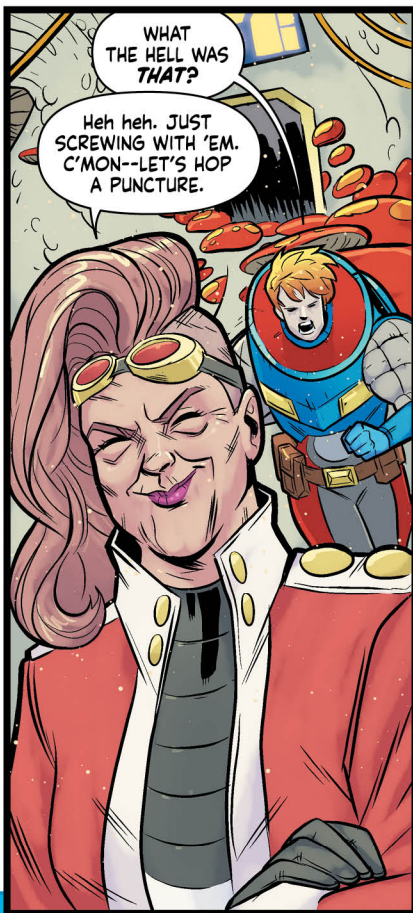
**NOBODY DIRECTS THE SCARLET SYLPH.**

C'MON. I NEED A **DRINK**.

HOLD IT. THAT'S THE **CLOSEST BAR** TO THE **CRIME SCENE**. YOU **CAN'T** GO IN THERE. IT'LL BE FULL OF--

MY FELLOW **RETRIEVERS!**

WORKIN' **HARD** OR **HARDLY WORKING**, BOYS?



WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?

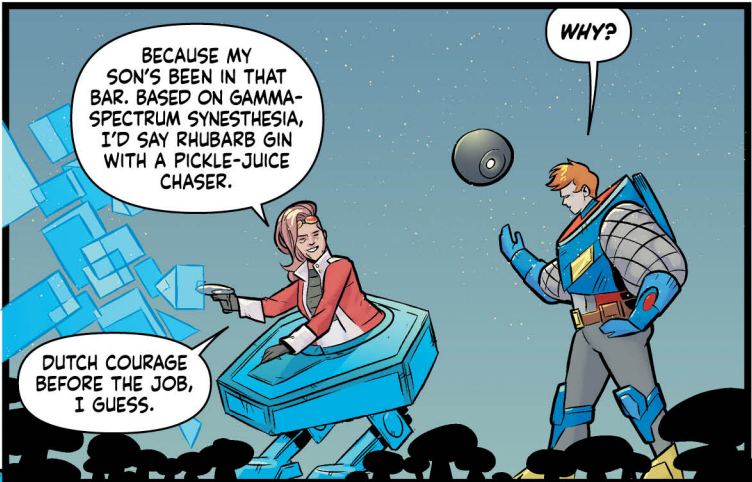
Heh heh. JUST SCREWING WITH 'EM. C'MON--LET'S HOP A PUNCTURE.



MOM--I NEED YOU TO LISTEN, OKAY? IT'S NOT LIKE IT WAS. THERE'S NO GLAMOUR NOW. NO RESPECT. THOSE GUY'S ARE LITERAL PSYCHOS, AND---

EHHH, THEY'RE JUST BULLIES.

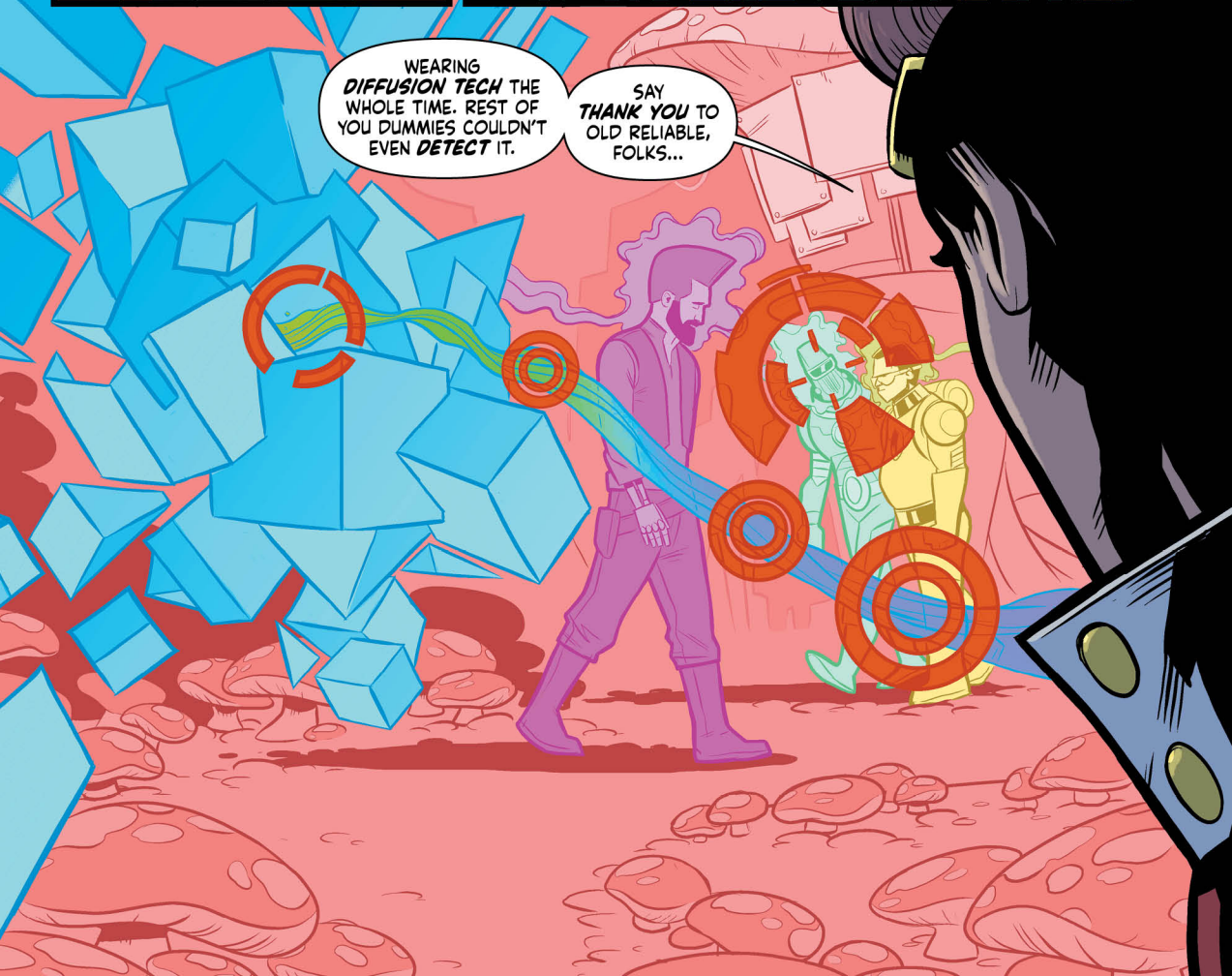
THEY'RE GONNA SPEND TEN MINUTES STARING AT THAT SPOON TRYING TO FIGURE THE TRICK WHEN THEY SHOULD'VE JUST FOLLOWED US OUT HERE.



BECAUSE MY SON'S BEEN IN THAT BAR. BASED ON GAMMA-SPECTRUM SYNESTHESIA, I'D SAY RHUBARB GIN WITH A PICKLE-JUICE CHASER.

DUTCH COURAGE BEFORE THE JOB, I GUESS.

WHY?



WEARING DIFFUSION TECH THE WHOLE TIME. REST OF YOU DUMMIES COULDN'T EVEN DETECT IT.

SAY THANK YOU TO OLD RELIABLE, FOLKS...