



**CHICAGO,  
ILLINOIS.**



SO YOU'RE GOOD? NO QUESTIONS?



NO,  
I THINK...IT'S  
PRETTY STRAIGHT-  
FORWARD.

SAY IT  
BACK.

I ROLL UP AT  
EIGHT. BEFORE THE OFFICIAL RAID. YOU GET IN AND OUT,  
LEAVE THE GUNS FOR THE TASK FORCE BUT TAKE HALF THE DRUGS  
OUT THROUGH THE ALLEY. WE GO STRAIGHT TO FRANK FROM THERE.



FIVE MINUTES  
BEFORE EIGHT. YOU  
SHOW UP AT EIGHT,  
IT'S YOUR ASS.

LATE  
GETAWAY  
DRIVERS LOSE  
LIMBS.

I'LL BE  
THERE.



%\$#@...



KOOH!









--I'M  
HERE TO  
HELP.



THE  
WINTER  
SOLDIER.

I...I DIDN'T  
THINK YOU'D  
COME...



I NEVER  
HEARD BACK, AND  
TOMORROW I'M  
SUPPOSED  
TO--

I KNOW.  
AND I CAN GET YOU  
OUT. BUT YOU NEED TO  
KNOW, IF WE DO THIS...  
THERE'S NO GOING  
BACK.







