

1989



AREN'T THESE ILLEGAL, SAVI?

I THOUGHT THAT'S WHY YOU CAME LOOKING FOR ME.

EVERYTHING FUN USUALLY IS.



LEARN TO HOLD IT PROPER, LITTLE BIRD, THEN WE CAN DISCUSS HOW YOU USE IT.

I CAN'T-- THIS IS TOO--



TSK.

I THOUGHT YOU WERE SERIOUS. THAT THIS WAS A MISSION OF JUSTICE FOR YOU. WERE YOU LYING? DO YOU NOT CARE ABOUT YOUR POOR DEAD PARENTS?

KLE-KLAK

I'LL SHOW YOU SERIOUS.



PLEASE. AMAZE ME.

LOCATION:
LIMEA, SWEDEN.

TARGET: TOR
HALVERSON.

POSITION: CEO,
HALVERSON MEDIA.

3 "DO YOU KNOW
WHAT POETIC
JUSTICE IS, 47?"

47 "NO."

6 "IT'S A FICTION
WHERE THE
GOOD SUCCEED
AND THE WICKED
ARE PUNISHED."

47 "IS THAT
WHAT MAKES
IT POETIC?"

6 "THE POETIC PART IS
HOW THE PUNISHMENT
IS DELIVERED. YOU TAKE
A THING IMPORTANT
TO A MAN."

WHA--?

6 "ORDINARILY
IT WOULD BE."

6 "AND YOU
BEAT HIM TO
DEATH WITH
IT."

47 "THAT'S A
METAPHOR,
RIGHT?"

KRASH!



BUT NOTHING'S QUITE ORDINARY LATELY, IS IT BROTHER?



WAS IT EVER? WE'VE LIVED IN THE INSTITUTE SO LONG, I DON'T THINK I EVER KNEW WHAT NORMAL WAS.

YOU WILL.

YOU'LL PROBABLY HATE IT BUT WE WILL BE FREE SOON.



WE HAVE ANOTHER JOB.

FILE'S IN THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT.

THIS ISN'T FROM FATHER'S BACKERS, G.

NO. THIS ONE IS OFF THE BOOKS. FREELANCE.



AND WE'RE NOT DOING THIS JOB, YOU ARE.

WHERE WILL YOU BE?

TALKING TO A MAN ABOUT THE INSTITUTE, DR. ORT-MEYER.

AND HOW WE TAKE THEM BOTH OFF THE MAP.



HOW AM I DOING SO FAR?

BETTER.

YOU HAVE SO MUCH TO LEARN, DIANA.

AHHH! STOP!

BUT I ADMIRE YOUR PLUCK. A FINE FOUNDATION.



A TIP. MAKE SURE YOUR WEAPON IS LOADED BEFORE YOU THREATEN SOMEONE WITH IT.

LET ME GO!



YOU CAME TO ME, YOUNG LADY. YOU DESIRE MY HELP?

THEN YOU DO WHAT I TELL YOU. GO WHERE I SAY. WHEN I DON'T REQUIRE ANYTHING? YOU COME BY TO SEE IF I WAS MISTAKEN.

PISS OFF. I DIDN'T SIGN UP TO BE YOUR SERVANT GIRL.



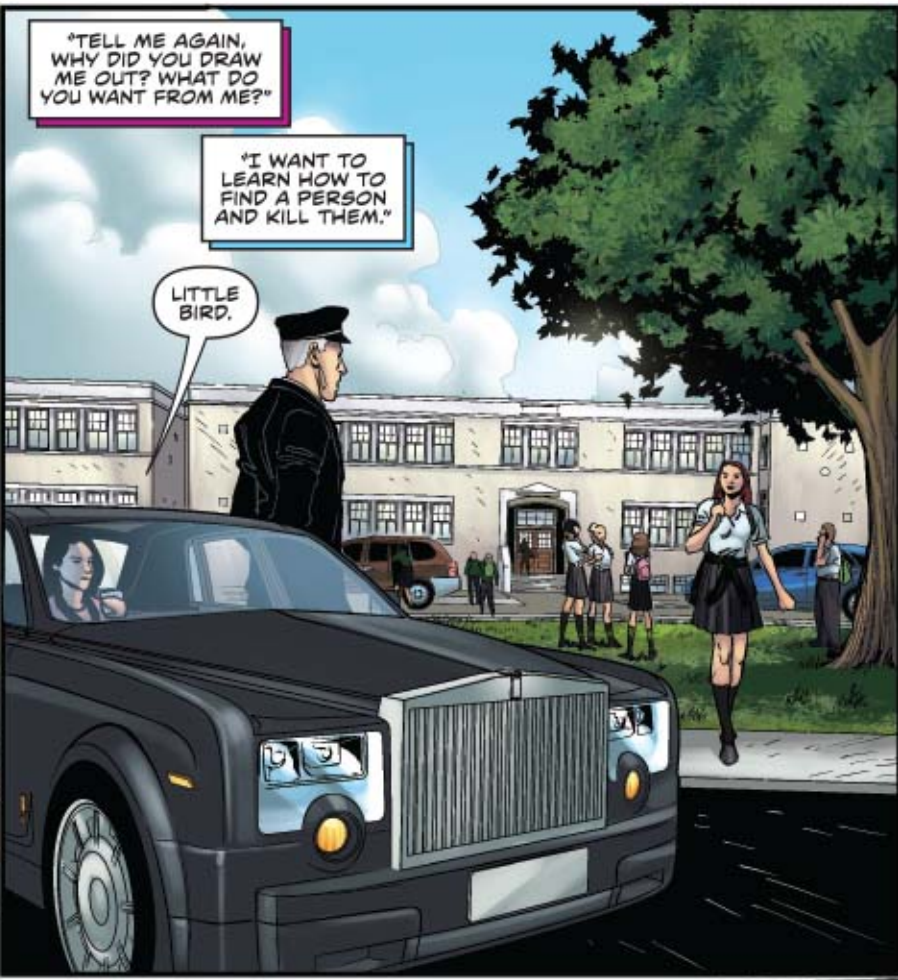
NO, I HAVE MUCH BIGGER PLANS FOR YOU, LITTLE BIRD.

HERE'S YOUR INAUGURATION GIFT.

"TELL ME AGAIN, WHY DID YOU DRAW ME OUT? WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?"

"I WANT TO LEARN HOW TO FIND A PERSON AND KILL THEM."

LITTLE BIRD.



DO YOU KNOW HOW TO DRIVE?

NO?

GIVE HER THE KEYS, WODEHOUSE.



"DIANA, I CAN HAND YOU THE WEAPONS, TEACH YOU ALL THE IMPORTANT LESSONS..."

MISS, PLEASE, THIS ISN'T A RACE!

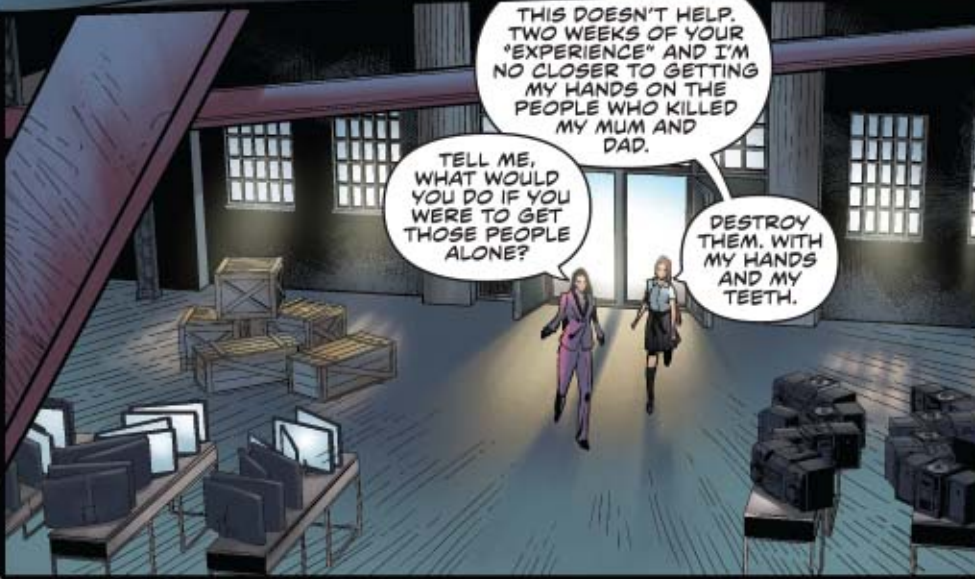
"BUT NOTHING REPLACES HANDS ON EXPERIENCE."



THIS DOESN'T HELP. TWO WEEKS OF YOUR "EXPERIENCE" AND I'M NO CLOSER TO GETTING MY HANDS ON THE PEOPLE WHO KILLED MY MUM AND DAD.

TELL ME, WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU WERE TO GET THOSE PEOPLE ALONE?

DESTROY THEM. WITH MY HANDS AND MY TEETH.



PROVE IT.

BOYS? ATTACK.

