

Despite that, she said, the news from that day still blew the country's minds.



They didn't see it coming.

Signs were everywhere, I guess... hindsight 20/20 and all, as she liked to say.



Got 'im.  
Nice one, Dick— nice one!

The smaller stuff, no one put together. All the unreported things. She said it was like an air of death had been carrying on the wind, just waiting for the right gust to push it all the way.



'Bout time one of us hit something.  
Shit.



Well...

And according to the news, maybe that's how it did start. Maybe it was airborne. Nobody seems to know.



... hope you weren't going for a trophy, Rod.



Ah, hell...



Look on the bright side—at least you shot at a deer this time instead of me.

HaHa!



From what I can tell, no one has any answers, just a bunch of, I don't know... shaky questions.

Guess a one-shot kill is still something to tell the boys back at the lodge, right?

Damn.



It's something, that's for sure.

And, heh, definitely, ah... definitely a kill.



But I'll tell you one thing's for sure...



... after that day in Texas...



... all you-know-  
what broke loose.

Oh, my  
Lord...

Lord have mercy on us all.

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