



ONCE THE LEAD HAS BEEN SPENT...

SO IT'S JUST US.

AND YOU'RE OUT OF LEAD.



...STEEL MUST SUFFICE.



SOMETIMES THE OLD WAYS ARE BEST, EH, MY FRIEND?

AND JUST LIKE BEFORE, I CAN'T READ HIM. NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRY.



I KNOW THERE IS EVIL IN THIS MAN'S HEART. BUT ANYONE COULD GUESS THAT.



AND WHAT IF I SUGGESTED WE JUST WALK AWAY?



DO YOU REALLY THINK WE CAN BOTH SIMPLY WALK AWAY...





...AFTER
SO MUCH HAS
HAPPENED?

भारत सीमा समाप्त
INDIAN BORDER END



NO,
NOT REALLY.

BUT I DO BRIEFLY WONDER
EXACTLY HOW WE GOT HERE,
AND IF ANYTHING COULD HAVE
BEEN DONE DIFFERENTLY.

NEW YORK CITY...
FIVE DAYS EARLIER.

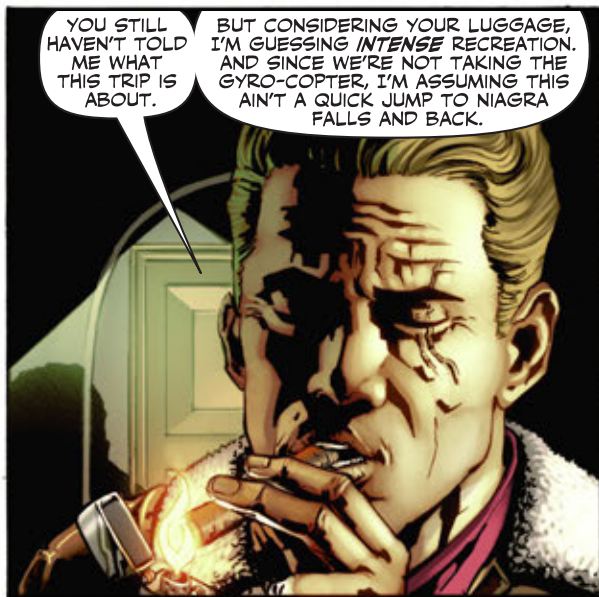
MR. CRANSTON,
WE GOT A MILES
CROFTON IN THE
LOBBY HERE
FOR YOU.

SEND HIM UP,
FRANK.

THANKS FOR
BEING ON TIME,
MILES.

NO PROBLEM,
MR. CRANSTON. MY BAG'S
DOWN IN THE CAR, AND THE
BOYS ARE FUELING THE
BIRD AS WE SPEAK.

EXCELLENT. I'D HAVE
MET YOU AT THE AIRFIELD,
BUT I CAN USE AN
EXTRA HAND.





AS A MATTER OF FACT, I'M NOT SURE *HOW* LONG WE'LL BE GONE. YOU CAN BACK OUT IF YOU WANT, MILES.

I WON'T HOLD IT AGAINST YOU.

I'LL LET YOU IN ON A LITTLE SECRET, BOSS.



NOT A LOT OF PEOPLE AROUND *EAGER* TO HIRE A ONE-EYED PILOT.



I WAS THE *BEST* IN THE WAR. THEY PINNED ENOUGH METAL ON ME TO SINK A DESTROYER.

BUT THAT ONLY GETS YOU SO FAR IN CIVILIAN LIFE.



SO I'M YOUR MAN, MR. CRANSTON. IF THERE'S ONE THING MILES CROFTON IS *NOT*, IT'S AN INGRATE.

I'M GLAD TO HEAR IT.

AND ONE MORE THING. SEEMS LIKE YOU MIGHT BE HEADED FOR TROUBLE.



SO WHATEVER HAPPENS, BOSS, I GOT YOUR BACK.

STILL, IT WOULD BE NICE TO KNOW WHERE WE'RE HEADED.



EAST. FAR EAST.