

THERE WERE FIVE OF THEM.

AGAINST-- I DUNNO, MAYBE THIRTY OF US REGULAR COPS. A SNIPER UNIT IN THE AIR.

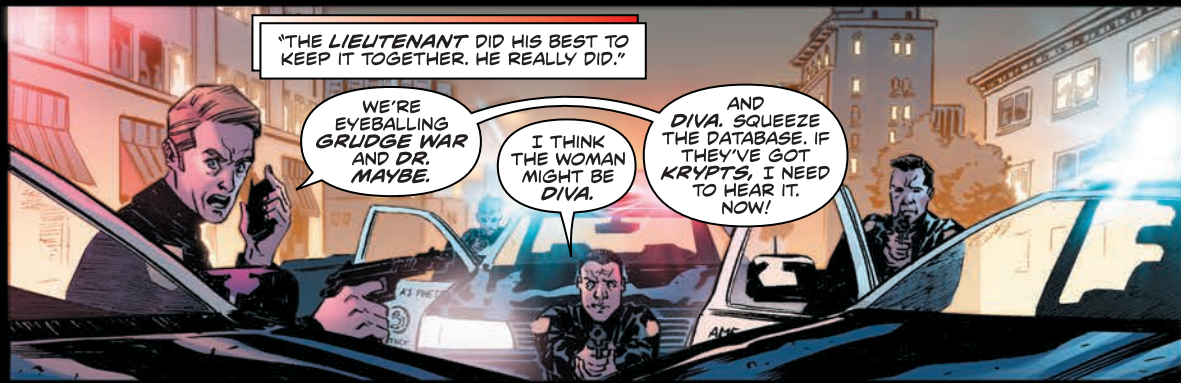
AND AN S.E.D. DETAIL OUT OF EL CAJON.



'SO WHAT CAN I TELL YOU?'

'IT WAS A MASSACRE.'



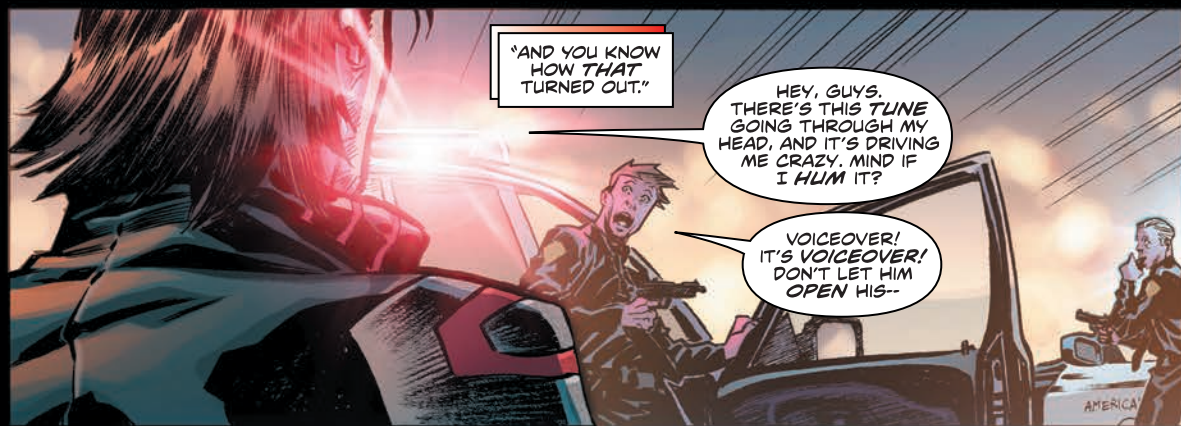


"THE LIEUTENANT DID HIS BEST TO KEEP IT TOGETHER. HE REALLY DID."

WE'RE EYEBALLING GRUDGE WAR AND DR. MAYBE.

I THINK THE WOMAN MIGHT BE DIVA.

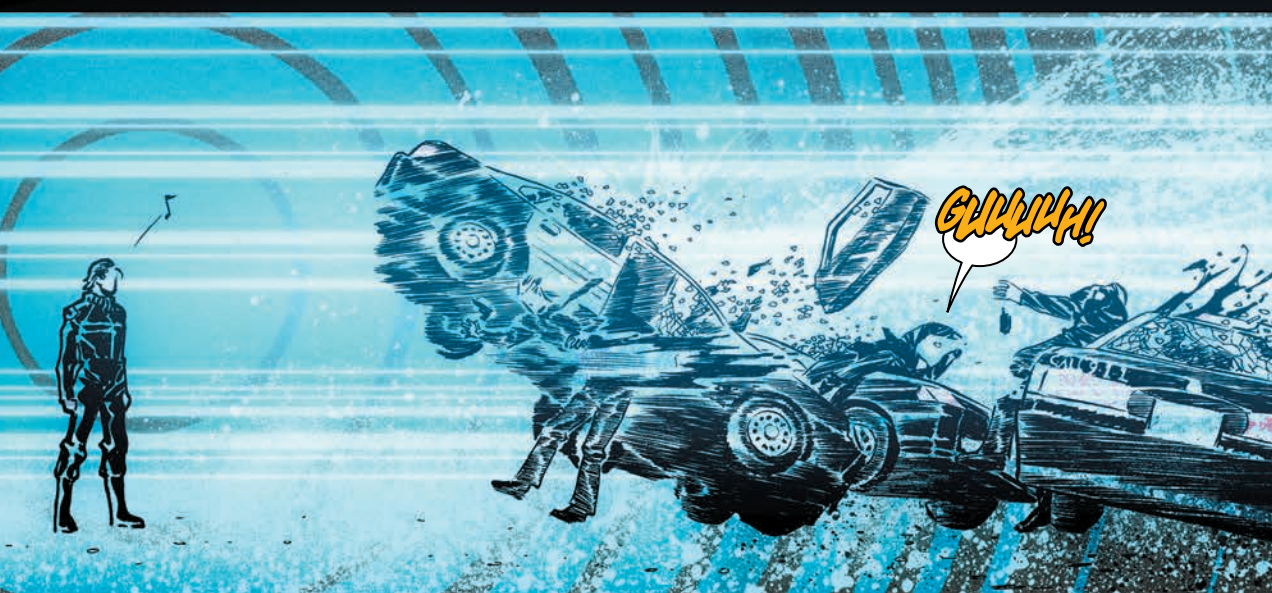
AND DIVA. SQUEEZE THE DATABASE. IF THEY'VE GOT KRYPTS, I NEED TO HEAR IT. NOW!



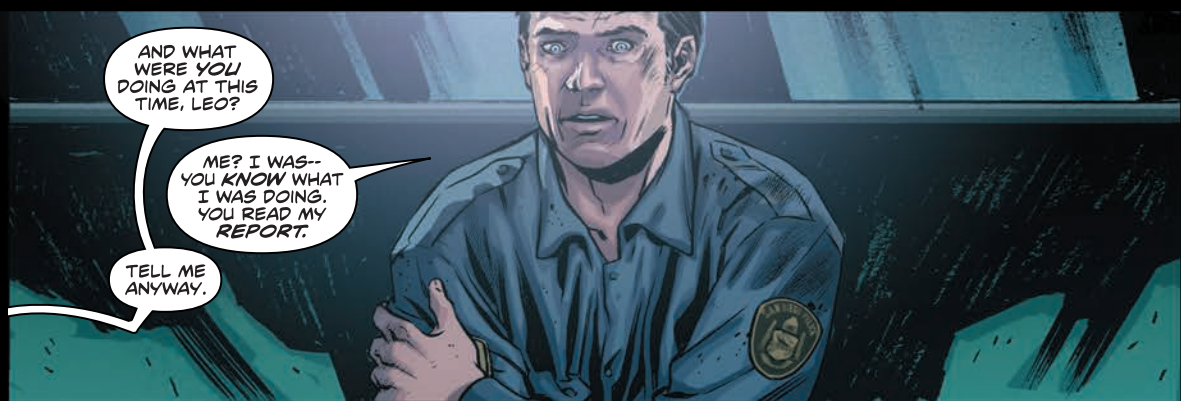
"AND YOU KNOW HOW THAT TURNED OUT."

HEY, GUYS. THERE'S THIS TUNE GOING THROUGH MY HEAD, AND IT'S DRIVING ME CRAZY. MIND IF I HUM IT?

VOICEOVER! IT'S VOICEOVER! DON'T LET HIM OPEN HIS--



GUMM!!



AND WHAT WERE YOU DOING AT THIS TIME, LEO?

ME? I WAS-- YOU KNOW WHAT I WAS DOING. YOU READ MY REPORT.

TELL ME ANYWAY.

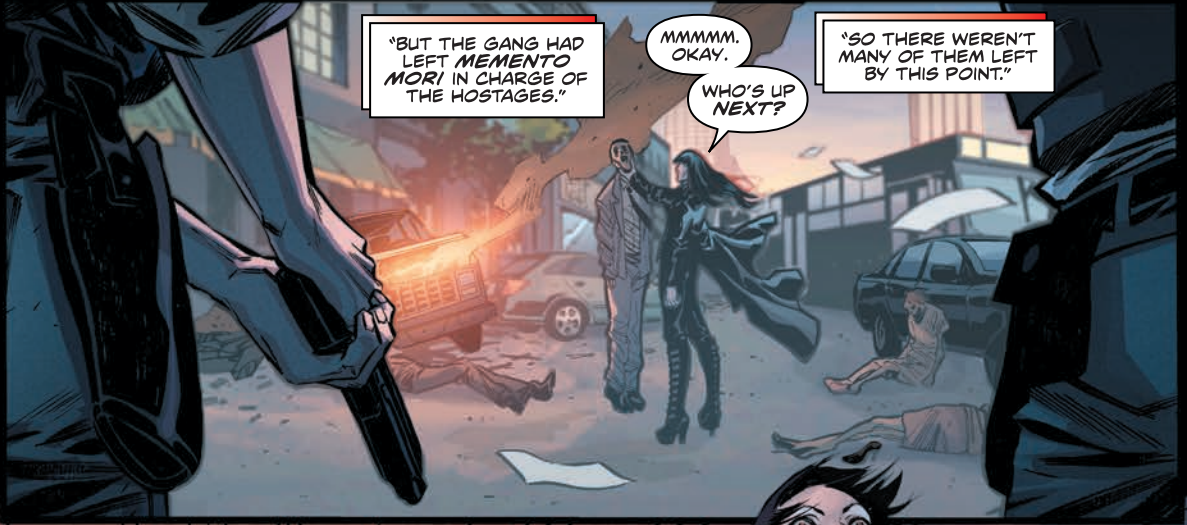


"OFFICER HA AND MYSELF WERE TRYING TO GET IN CLOSER TO THE BANK."

THERE, THERE.

IT'LL BE OVER SOON.

"WE THOUGHT--MAYBE WE COULD FREE THE HOSTAGES."



"BUT THE GANG HAD LEFT MEMENTO MORI IN CHARGE OF THE HOSTAGES."

MMMMM. OKAY.

WHO'S UP NEXT?

"SO THERE WEREN'T MANY OF THEM LEFT BY THIS POINT."

**BLAM BLAM BLAM  
BLAM BLAM BLAM**



GRUDGE? THEY--THEY HURT ME. THEY SHOT HOLES IN ME.

YOU SEE THAT?

YEAH, MORI. I SEE THAT.



TRUST ME, SWEET-CHEEKS.

THEY'RE GONNA BE SORRY ABOUT THAT FOR THE REST OF THEIR LIVES.



OR THE NEXT TWO SECONDS.

WHICH COMES TO THE SAME THING.

**KRAKOOOM**



GAAAAAH!

PUT HIM DOWN! NOW!

HOW ABOUT I RIP HIS ARM OFF AND MAKE YOU EAT IT? THAT GOOD FOR YOU?



SO YOU'RE GRUDGE WAR?

THERE'S SOMETHING I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO ASK YOU.

# GETTING A BIT SHORT ON HEROES



I MEAN, GRUDGES ARE A LITTLE PETTY, RIGHT? SORT OF SMALL-MINDED AND CONTEMPTIBLE?

SO WAS THAT REALLY THE BEST YOU COULD DO, BY WAY OF A NAME?

IT'S LIKE CALLING YOURSELF MISTER POLTY.



EXTENDED REMIX!

CASE IN POINT. IT'S RETRO, BUT IT'S STILL COOL.

NOW THERE'S A NAME THAT REALLY SAYS SOMETHING.



IT SAYS--

--YOU'RE GOING TO GET--

--YOUR SORRY BEHIND--

--KICKED ALL THE WAY TO THE BORDER AND BACK!

**KLUDD**

**NLUUU!**



"REMIX'S POWER IS SOME SORT OF REPLICATOR EFFECT. HE CAN BE ANYWHERE HE WANTS TO BE, AS OFTEN AS HE LIKES.

"AND IF YOU LAND A PUNCH ON HIM, THAT'S WHERE HE'S NOT. IT'S PRETTY EFFECTIVE.



"SO LONG AS YOU CAN KEEP UP THE MOMENTUM."



YOU'RE CONFUSED. YOU'RE CONFLICTED.

YOU BLAME YOURSELF FOR YOUR MOTHER'S DEATH. YADDA YADDA YADDA.