

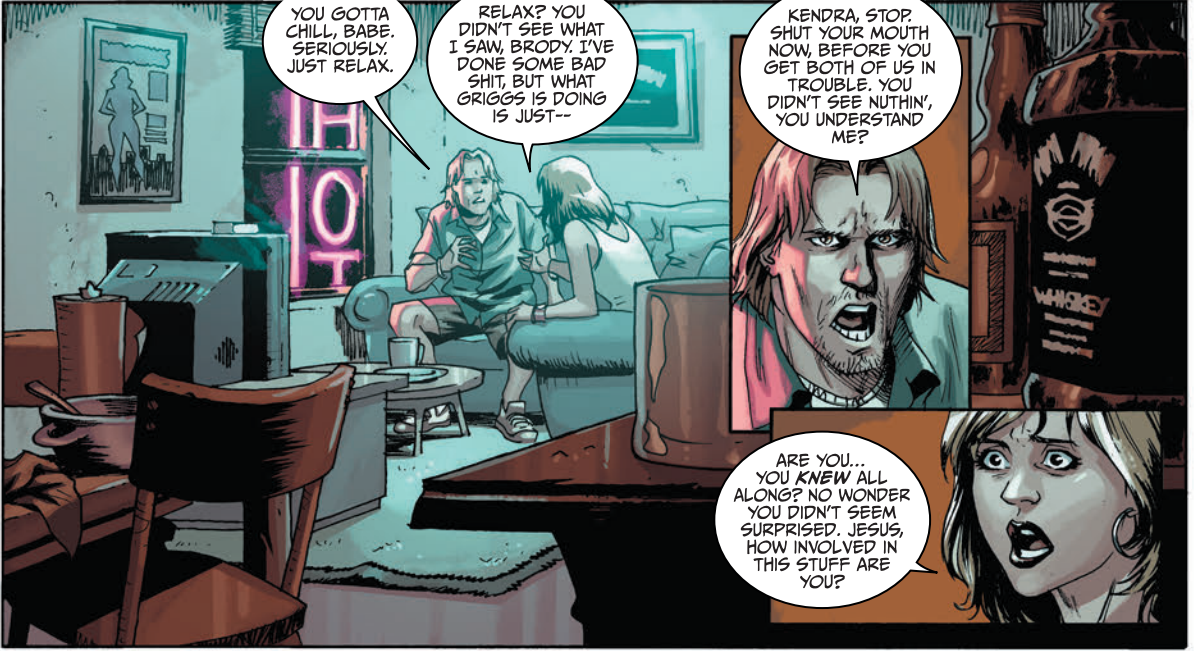
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.
CITY OF FALLEN ANGELS.



YOU GOTTA CHILL, BABE. SERIOUSLY. JUST RELAX.

RELAX? YOU DIDN'T SEE WHAT I SAW, BRODY. I'VE DONE SOME BAD SHIT, BUT WHAT GRIGGS IS DOING IS JUST--

KENDRA, STOP. SHUT YOUR MOUTH NOW, BEFORE YOU GET BOTH OF US IN TROUBLE. YOU DIDN'T SEE NUTHIN', YOU UNDERSTAND ME?



ARE YOU... YOU *KNEW* ALL ALONG? NO WONDER YOU DIDN'T SEEM SURPRISED. JESUS, HOW INVOLVED IN THIS STUFF ARE YOU?



Y'KNOW WHAT? FORGET I ASKED. I'D RATHER HAVE A DRINK THAN AN ANSWER.

GOOD IDEA. POUR ONE FOR ME WHILE YOU'RE AT IT. GOTTA STEADY MY NERVES. YOU HAD ME WORRIED FOR A SECOND. YOU MAKE TROUBLE FOR GRIGGS AND WE'LL BOTH BE--



YEAH, WELL, GOD FORBID I WORRY YOU.



KRRASHH

ASSHOLE!

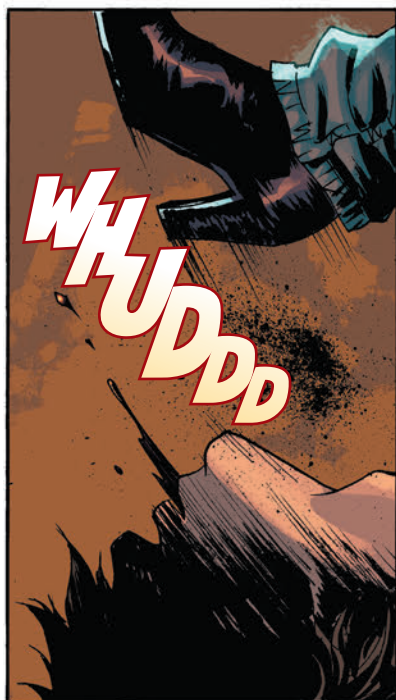


I KNEW YOU WERE NO GOOD, BRODY. I'VE BEEN AROUND NO GOOD MEN MY WHOLE LIFE. I UNDERSTAND THEM.

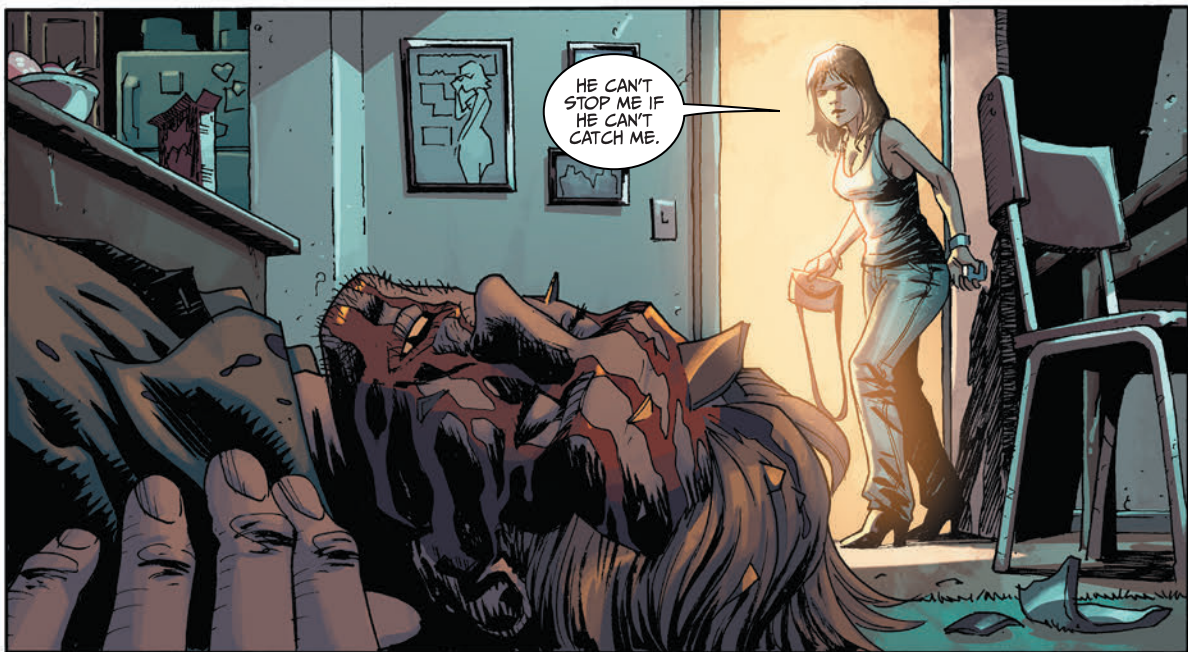
BUT THIS? THIS SHIT IS EVIL.



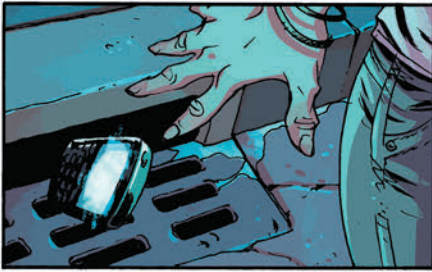
GRIGGS CAN'T LET YOU RUN. NOT KNOWING WHAT YOU KNOW, AND NOT WITHOUT YOU TELLING HIM WHERE THOSE GIRLS ARE.



WHUDDDD



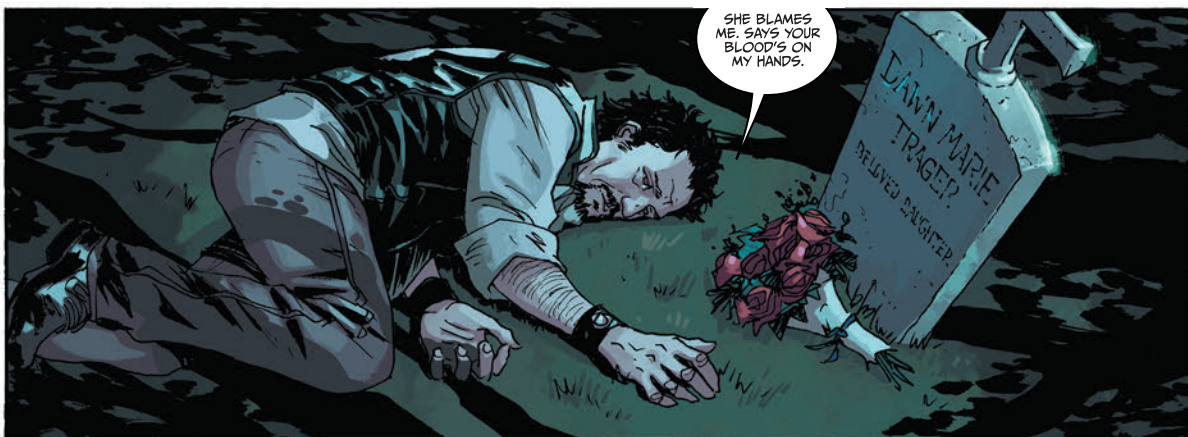
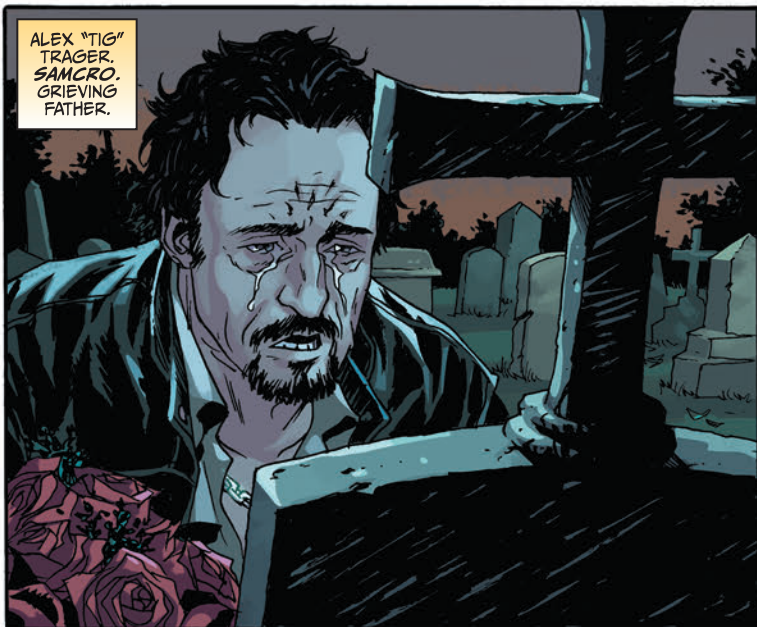
HE CAN'T STOP ME IF HE CAN'T CATCH ME.



THERE ARE TWENTY-NINE CHAPTERS OF THE SONS OF ANARCHY WORLDWIDE.

THE SONS OF ANARCHY MOTORCYCLE CLUB REDWOOD ORIGINAL... SAMCRO... WAS THE FIRST.

ALEX "TIG" TRAGER. SAMCRO. GRIEVING FATHER.





JACKSON "JAX" TELLER.
SAMCRO. PRESIDENT.

ROBERT "BOBBY"
MUNSON.
SAMCRO. VP.

FILIP "CHIBS"
TELFORD. SAMCRO.
SERGEANT-AT-ARMS.

WE GONNA HIT
THE VOODOO
LOUNGE SO YOU
CAN MAKE THAT
DROP?



I'M
THINKING WE
SHOULD HEAD
BACK TO THE
CLUBHOUSE. DO
IT ANOTHER
DAY.



WE ONLY
STOPPED HERE
BECAUSE IT WAS
ON THE WAY, JAX.
DON'T LET IT
INTERFERE WITH
CLUB BUSINESS.
BESIDES... I
COULD USE A
DRINK.