

NEVADA.

AFTER THE ESCAPE FROM
PROJECT RISING SPIRIT.

"HOW MUCH LONGER?"

PLEASE
STOP ASKING
ME THAT.

BUT I WANT
TO KNOW HOW MUCH
LONNNNNNGER.

IT'S NOT A BAD QUESTION,
BLOODSHOT. WE'VE SPENT
HOURS WALKING THROUGH THE
DESERT DOING NOTHING BUT
WATCHING YOUR ARM
GROW BACK.

DO YOU
EVEN HAVE
A PLAN?

YEAH.
KEEP US ALL
ALI--



VRRRRRRMMMMMMM



WUDDA-
WUDDA-
WUDDA-

WUDDA-
WUDDA-
WUDDA-



YOU KNOW, IT WOULD ALMOST BE WORTH GETTING CAPTURED JUST TO BE ABLE TO USE THE BATHROOM.

THEY'RE NOT HERE TO CAPTURE US.



NOT ALL OF US, ANYWAY.



I'D REALLY LOVE TO KNOW WHAT YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, BUDDY.

THE TEMPERATURE'S DROPPING OUT HERE. YOU HAVE NO SUPPLIES, A BUNCH OF TIRED, SCARED KIDS, AND NOWHERE TO GO.



YOU'RE NOT P.R.S. YOU'RE ON LOAN FROM ANOTHER CLASSIFIED DIVISION, AREN'T YOU?

FINGERS LOCKED BEHIND YOUR HEAD! DOWN ON YOUR KNEES! NOW!

THEY DIDN'T TELL YOU WHO I WAS. WHO THESE CHILDREN ARE.

BUDDY, I DON'T CARE. DOWN! NOW!



WELL, *Buddy*,
YOU'VE JUST
STEPPED INTO
SOMEONE ELSE'S
WAR.

IF I WERE
YOU, I'D RUN
BACK TO YOUR
CHOPPERS AND
FLY AWAY AS
FAST AS YOU
CAN.



YOU WANT
TO KNOW WHO
WE ARE?

WE'RE THE
GUYS WHO
DON'T GIVE
A *###@#*.



POK
POK
POK
POK



SERIOUSLY.
RUN.

YOU HURT
BLOODSHOT!



NOW YOU'LL PAY!

MOTHER OF--!

GAH!

THE HELL IS THAT?!



WE'LL AUTOPSY IT LATER--

DESTROY IT!



BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

BUDDA-BUDDA

BUDDA-BUDDA-BUDDA



CEASE FIRE!

IT'S DONE FOR--
WHATEVER
THE HELL IT
WAS.

I WANT THOSE
KIDS ROUNDED UP, CUFFED,
AND TUCKED AWAY ON THE
BIRDS IN SIXTY.

HENDERSON!
CHECK THE PERIMETER
FOR STRAYS.

YES, SIR.



WHY DON'T
WE JUST LET
THEM GO ON
THEIR WAY?

WHAT?



IF WE
DON'T LEAVE
THEM ALONE,
THEY'RE GOING
TO--



--KILL
US ALL.

LINDSEY,
WHAT THE ~~HELL~~
ARE YOU--?



POP

POP
POP
POP