

SKREEEEEEEE



IT'S THE THIRD HOUSE ON THE LEFT.

ARE YOU SURE?

YEAH, THAT'S IT. DEFINITELY.



WHERE IS IT, TOBY?

UPSTAIRS BEDROOM, SOUTH WALL.

ALL RIGHT. LET'S HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE.

WHAM





OH MY GOD. JIM, WAKE UP! HELP! HELP!

MA'AM, IT'S OKAY. WE'RE NOT HERE TO--

EXPLAIN AFTER, TOBY, NOW LET'S GO!



IS THIS THE ONE?

NO, IT'S INSIDE THE ROOM.



GET AWAY FROM THERE! JIM! HELP!



YOU SAID THE SOUTH WALL?

THIS... THIS CAN'T BE RIGHT.

DAMMIT, TOBY, WHERE IS IT?

I DON'T GET IT, VIC. IT SHOULD BE RIGHT THERE!



BUT THERE'S NO DOOR ON THAT WALL!



OH GOD, DID I GET THE WRONG HOUSE? IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE ON THE SOUTH WALL!

IT IS.



IS THAT POSSIBLE?

IT'S RARE, BUT YES. A DOOR IS A DOOR.

GET READY.



IT'S LOCKED! STRANGERS CAME AND...

ALICE IS IN THERE!

MOVE BACK!



KA-
KLACK



OH NO. VIC! THERE'S A GIRL UNDER THE BED!



WHAT? COVER HER EYES! HURRY!

WE HAVE TO GET HER OUT OF HERE!

THERE'S NO TIME!

THE DOOR IS OPENING.

THREE WEEKS LATER...

RICK!
HOW NICE TO MEET YOU.

MR. JONES,
IT'S A PLEASURE.

PLEASE,
CALL ME BORIS.
MAY I OFFER
YOU A DRINK?

NO,
THANK YOU,
SIR.

RICK, DO YOU
KNOW WHY I
ASKED YOU HERE
TODAY?

WELL, NOT
TO PUT THE CART
BEFORE THE HORSE,
BUT I ASSUME IT'S
TO OFFER ME
A JOB.

ONLY,
I HAVE NO
IDEA WHAT THE
JOB IS.

I APOLOGIZE
FOR KEEPING THINGS
VAGUE, BUT IT'S
NECESSARY WHILE
WE WEED OUT THE
UNDESIRABLES.

THE FAMILY OF A
BOYHOOD FRIEND OF
MINE RAISED DRAFT
HORSES. THEY WERE
MASSIVE, BEAUTIFUL
ANIMALS.

BUT BEFORE HIS
PARENTS WOULD EVER
LET MY FRIEND COME
OUT TO PLAY, HE HAD
TO FINISH HIS CHORES.
SO, I WOULD HELP
HIM.

ONE OF THOSE
CHORES WAS CALLING
THE HORSES IN FROM
THE FIELDS AND INTO
THE BARN.

BUT THE
HORSES WERE
A FICKLE BUNCH.
THEY WOULD ONLY
GO INTO THE BARN
IF THE FRONT BARN
DOOR WAS
OPEN.



THE PROBLEM, HOWEVER, WAS THAT THE HORSES LIKE TO JUST WALK OUT OF THE BARN AND OFF THE FARM.

SO IT WAS MY JOB TO STAND IN THE OPEN DOORWAY AS A DETERRENT.

I'M SORRY, YOU WANT TO HIRE ME...TO STAND IN A DOORWAY...TO KEEP HORSES FROM LEAVING THE BARN?

NO.



THAT'S MY JOB.



RICK MASTIFF, THIS IS VICTOR GANTZ. OUR DOORMAN.

YOU'VE GOT SOME PRETTY BIG SHOES TO FILL, RICK. I HOPE YOU'RE READY.



TOBY O'KEAFE, THE MAN YOU'RE REPLACING, WAS SHOT AND KILLED IN THE LINE OF DUTY A FEW WEEKS AGO. WE WERE ALL VERY FOND OF HIM.

I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT.

BUT, I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE HIRING ME TO DO.

LIKE VICTOR SAID. IT'S HIS JOB TO STAND IN THE BARN DOORS.

JUST NEED YOU TO FIND THEM.

