

**HEREFORD BASE,
BUNKER #2**



GERALD
FUCKING
MORRIS.

HE WON'T
SPEAK TO ME.
PAS UN MOT.

MERDE.
IF WE DON'T GET
SOMETHING SOON,
THE COUNCIL WILL
RELOCATE HIM, AND
WE'LL LOSE OUR
LEVERAGE.

I KNOW THIS
GUY. LET ME
AT HIM.

NO, ASH, IT'S
TOO SOON. YOU'RE
ONLY HERE SO I CAN
MONITOR YOUR
RECOVERY.

EXACTLY.
HE'LL THINK I'M
VULNERABLE. I COULD AT
LEAST DESTABILIZE HIM.



T'EN PENSES
QUOI?

ÇA PEUT
PAS FAIRE
DE MAL.

I SPEAK
FRENCH TOO,
YOU KNOW.



FINE.
DON'T DO
ANYTHING
RASH, AND IF
IT GETS TOO
MUCH I'LL
PULL YOU
OUT.

DAY ONE.

COHEN,
WASN'T SURE
YOU'D MAKE
IT.

I DID. NO
THANKS TO
YOU.

I'M TOLD YOU
HAVEN'T BEEN
TALKING.

WHAT CAN I
SAY? I'M A MAN
OF ACTION.

THAT'S
WHAT YOU'RE
CALLING IT?

HMPH.

SO WE
GOT YOUR
BASE. WE GOT
YOU. WHAT DO
YOU HAVE LEFT
TO LOSE?

YOU
TELL
ME.



LET'S SEE.
ESTRANGED FAMILY,
PARENTS DECEASED,
GODFATHER ON HIS
DEATHBED... NOT TO
MENTION YOUR CAREER
PROSPECTS.



I CAN'T
IMAGINE YOU
THOUGHT YOU'D
GET AWAY WITH
THIS, SO... WHY?
WHAT DID YOU
GET OUT OF
IT?



GOOD OLE
REVENGE NOT
ENOUGH?

I KNOW
YOU'RE NOT
THAT SIMPLE. I'VE
READ EVERY PIECE
THERE IS TO READ,
WRITTEN BY YOU
OR ABOUT
YOU.



SO YOU
READ YOUR
FILE THEN?



WHA-?

DAY TWO.

PROFILE

CONFIDENTIAL

NAME: Cohen, Eliza

ALIASES: Ash

RECORD ID: 3 0 9 6 6 6

NATIONALITY: American CITIZEN: Yes

GENDER: Female

HEIGHT: 1.70m WEIGHT: 63kg

EYE COLOR: Green HAIR COLOR: Red

DOB: 12/24/1990 AGE: 33

RECOMMENDATION BY: GERALD MORRIS

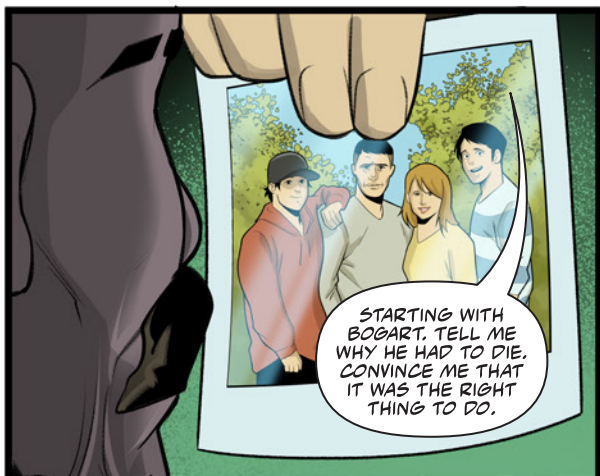
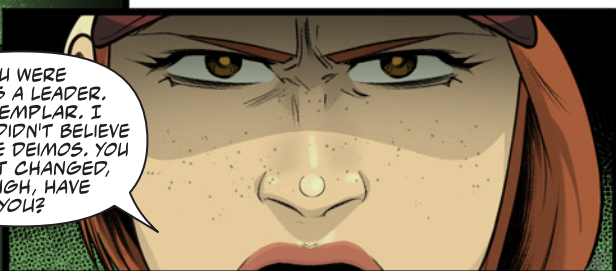
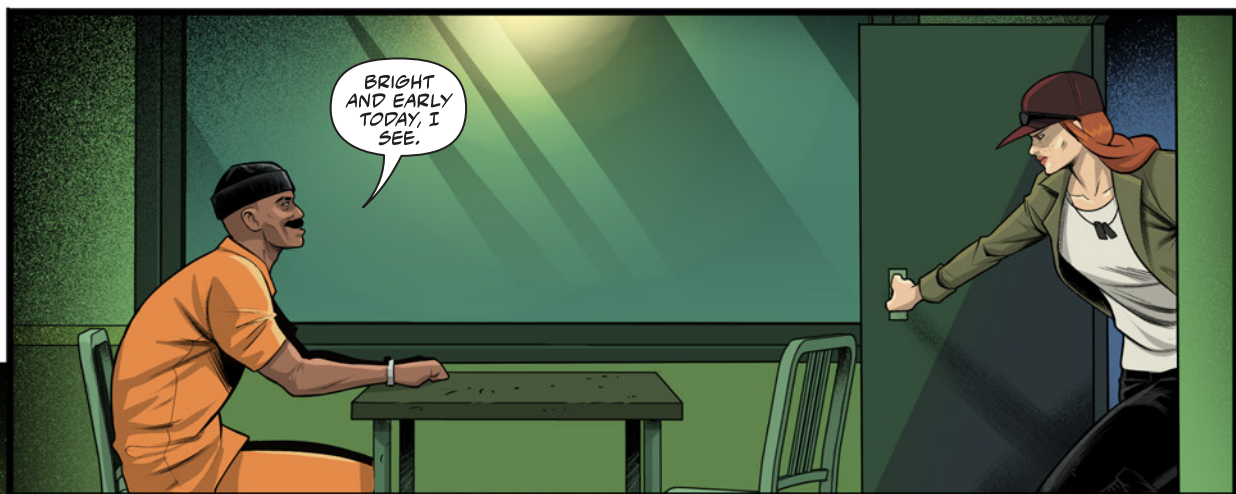
MORRIS WAS THE ONE WHO STARTED YOUR FILE. WHY DOES THAT MATTER?

HE'S TRYING TO BUY HIMSELF TIME.

MAYBE, BUT... THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE. I SPENT ALL NIGHT READING THE FILE. HE COMPARED US A LOT. HE'S SAYING I SHOULD ALREADY KNOW WHY HE DID ALL THIS.

WELL, DO YOU? OR ARE WE WASTING OUR TIME?

NOT YET, BUT... I CAN USE THIS.







THAT HIT A NERVE.

HE'S STILL RESISTING. IT FEELS LIKE HE'S ANGRY THAT I'M NOT MEETING HIM WHERE HE'S AT.

NOT A BAD LEAD. INDULGE HIM. SEE WHERE IT TAKES YOU.



IF I'M DEIMOS... EVERY DEATH WAS NECESSARY. MAYBE NOT RIGHT, BUT NECESSARY.



DAY THREE.



A MAN CAN'T HAVE A LITTLE PEACE AT NIGHT, NOW?



I THOUGHT YOU'D BE HAPPY TO SEE ME. JUST ME, NO MAN BEHIND THE MIRROR.



I THINK I UNDERSTAND. NOT THAT I WOULD'VE GONE THIS FAR.

NOW THIS I GOTTA HEAR.

