



DAMN... LOOK AT YOU!

YOU ACTUALLY LOOK LIKE
A RESPONSIBLE ADULT NOW.

A man with a beard and mustache, wearing a dark grey suit jacket over a light-colored button-down shirt, is sitting in a metal chair outdoors. He is looking to his left with a slight smile. His hands are clasped in his lap. The background is a textured, light-colored wall. A speech bubble is positioned above his head on the right side.

HAHAHA, CRAZY HOW THINGS CHANGE...



YEAH... CRAZY. I'M GONNA BE A DAD.
CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT?



NO WAY. YOU? A FATHER?

THE GUY WHO ONCE MICROWAVED
INSTANT NOODLES WITHOUT WATER
IS GONNA RAISE A CHILD?

A man with dark hair and a beard, wearing a dark suit, is sitting at an outdoor cafe table. He is looking towards a woman whose back is to the camera. They are sitting under a large, dark-colored patio umbrella. The setting is an outdoor cafe with wooden tables and chairs. In the background, there is a building with a wall covered in green ivy and a doorway. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting daytime.

HAHAHA, SCREW YOU.

ANYWAY, CONGRATS,
MAN. THAT'S BIG.

WELL, YOU KNOW SHE'S A DOCTOR,
RIGHT? SHE'S WORKING OVERSEAS NOW-
BARELY COMES HOME.

WHAT ABOUT YOU?
HOW'S TARA?

A man with dark, wavy hair and a mustache, wearing a dark suit jacket over a light-colored button-down shirt, is sitting at a wooden table. He is looking towards a woman with long, dark hair who is seen from the back. The background is a textured, light-colored wall.

OH YEAH? SO YOU'RE JUST HERE
BEING LONELY AND MISERABLE?

PEACEFUL, ACTUALLY.
NO ONE YELLING AT ME FOR LEAVING
DISHES IN THE SINK.

HAH... YOU REALLY
NEVER CHANGE, DO YOU?



WHAT CAN I SAY? CONSISTENCY.

ALRIGHT, LET'S TALK ABOUT YOUR CASE.



YOU SEE, I'M GONNA HELP YOU
PROVE YOU GUYS DIDN'T KILL HER.

BUT YOU KNOW WHAT MAKES
THIS WHOLE THING WORSE?

WHAT?

YOU'RE PERFECT SUSPECTS. YOU AND
YOUR FRIEND HISTORY... PETTY CRIMES,
ASSAULT, THEFT. IT'S ALL THERE.



YEAH... WE KNOW. THAT'S WHY
WE'RE DIGGING FOR PROOF NOW.



GOOD. THIS CASE IS TOUGH.
IF WE DON'T HAVE SOLID PROOF, THE BEST
I CAN DO IS LESSEN THE PUNISHMENT.

WHILE YOU GUYS LOOK FOR EVIDENCE,
I'LL INTERVIEW ANY POSSIBLE WITNESSES
AT THE BAR.

A man with dark, shoulder-length hair and a serious expression is sitting outdoors. He is wearing a dark brown leather jacket over a black t-shirt. He is seated on a wooden chair with a dark metal frame. Behind him is a wall with a wooden panel and a large vine with green leaves and small purple flowers. To his right, there are pink hydrangea flowers. A speech bubble is positioned to his right, containing the text: "DON'T YOU WORRY, WE'RE ALREADY WORKING ON IT!".

DON'T YOU WORRY,
WE'RE ALREADY WORKING ON IT!





GUYS... I THINK I FOUND SOMETHING!



Please
accept
it



I FOUND IT!

UH, W-WHAT?



LOOK AT THIS. THIS IMAGE,
AND THE UPDATED ONE.

SEE THAT SOFA EDGE?
SMALL BLOOD SPLATTER. NOW LOOK
AT THE NEWER FILE... IT'S GONE.

WHICH MEANS... SOMEONE EDITED
THE EVIDENCE. THE POLICE- OR SOMEONE
INSIDE, HELPED REMOVE IT.

YES!



IF THE BLOOD'S BEING CLEANED
FROM THE SCENE, IT'S PROBABLY
THE CULPRIT'S, NOT THE VICTIM'S.

MEANING... THEY'RE EITHER IN THE POLICE,
OR HAVE SOMEONE ON THE INSIDE.

AND THERE'S NOTHING
ON WHOSE BLOOD IT IS.



BUT... YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW
WHO THE CULPRIT IS, RIGHT?

DOESN'T MATTER. IF IT'S IN
THE ARCHIVE, WE CAN TRACE IT.

FIND THE CULPRIT'S BLOOD,
CROSS-MATCH IT. CASE SOLVED.

YES, WE DO.



A man with a beard and tattoos is sitting on a bed with a colorful blanket. He is wearing a black tank top and black pants. Behind him is a large corkboard covered with various charts, graphs, and data visualizations. He is pointing his right index finger towards the viewer.

THINK ABOUT IT- WE ROBBED HIM.
YOU REALLY THINK HE FORGOT THAT?

MR. BRUNO, THE LOCAL GANGSTER.
OWNS HALF THE POLICE AROUND HERE...
HE HANGS AROUND THAT BAR A LOT.



THAT WAS YEARS AGO...

YEAH, BUT HE MADE MISTAKES TOO.
BLAMING US WOULDN'T BE HARD.

A man with a dark beard and mustache, wearing a black tank top, stands in a room. He has extensive tattoos on both arms, including a large skull on his right shoulder and various patterns on his forearms. The room has a textured wall with a poster titled "League of RGE" and some blue and yellow tape. To the right, a corkboard is covered with various papers, including a large one with charts and graphs. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

WHAT IF HE'S NOT
THE CULPRIT?

AND WHAT IF HE IS? RIGHT NOW,
WE'VE GOT NOTHING. NO WITNESSES,
NO SOLID LEAD, NO DAMN CLUE.

BRUNO'S THE ONE THAT
ACTUALLY MAKES SENSE.



OKAY... SO HOW DO WE GET HIS BLOOD?
WE CAN'T JUST WALK UP TO HIM.

YEAH... THAT'S THE PROBLEM.
HIS PLACE IS HEAVILY GUARDED.



WAIT-I'VE GOT SOMETHING.
THE GOVERNOR'S PARTY THIS WEEK.

ALL THE MAJOR FIGURES WILL BE THERE.
MAYBE BRUNO WILL BE THERE TOO. HE'S DOING
BUSINESS WITH THE GOVERNOR, RIGHT?



SO WE INFILTRATE THE PARTY...
AND GET HIS BLOOD?

NICE ONE, KID!

DAMN RIGHT.



ONE PROBLEM... IT'S INVITATION-ONLY.
NO INVITE, NO ENTRY.

THEN I GUESS... WE'LL JUST
HAVE TO GET OURSELVES AN INVITE.

DAYS LATER...





ARE YOU REALLY GOING
THROUGH WITH THAT...?

A close-up, three-quarter view of a man with dark, shoulder-length hair and a light beard. He is wearing a dark denim jacket over a white t-shirt. He is looking out of a window with a dark grid pattern. The background is a bright, orange-hued sunset or sunrise sky with some clouds. The lighting is warm and dramatic, coming from the window behind him.

WE HAVE TO. IF WE DON'T
FIND PROOF, WE'RE DONE FOR.

YOU CAN'T S



I... I DON'T LIKE THIS.

IT'S TOO DANGEROUS.
WHAT IF SOMETHING HAPPENS...?



HONEY, LISTEN TO ME...



I HAVE TO DO THIS FIRST.

IT'S THE ONLY WAY...
THE ONLY WAY I CAN BE WITH
YOU... AND OUR BABY.

FOR NOW, I WANT YOU TO STAY
WITH YOUR FAMILY... UNTIL THIS IS OVER.



JUST... DON'T DO ANYTHING
STUPID, OKAY?

PROMISE, I WON'T.