

SALVO

THE CRACKED TALON FELL  
ON REAL HARD TIMES WHEN THE  
SYNDICATE TOOK OVER.

VOOOOSH

A FEW OF 'EM EVEN TOOK  
SYNDICATE JOBS, DOIN' DARK  
DEEDS AND THE LIKE.

THOUGHT  
BRINGIN' THE  
PRODIGAL SON  
WOULD GET US  
A WARMER  
WELCOME...

SO IF  
ANYONE'S  
CONNECTED  
TO DUARDO...  
IT'S THOSE  
FELLAS.

NOTHIN'  
WARMER  
THAN A COLD  
SALVONIAN  
SHOULDER!  
MEANS WE'RE  
HEROES!

BAM!

THE  
PEOPLE  
BLOODY  
LOVE US!

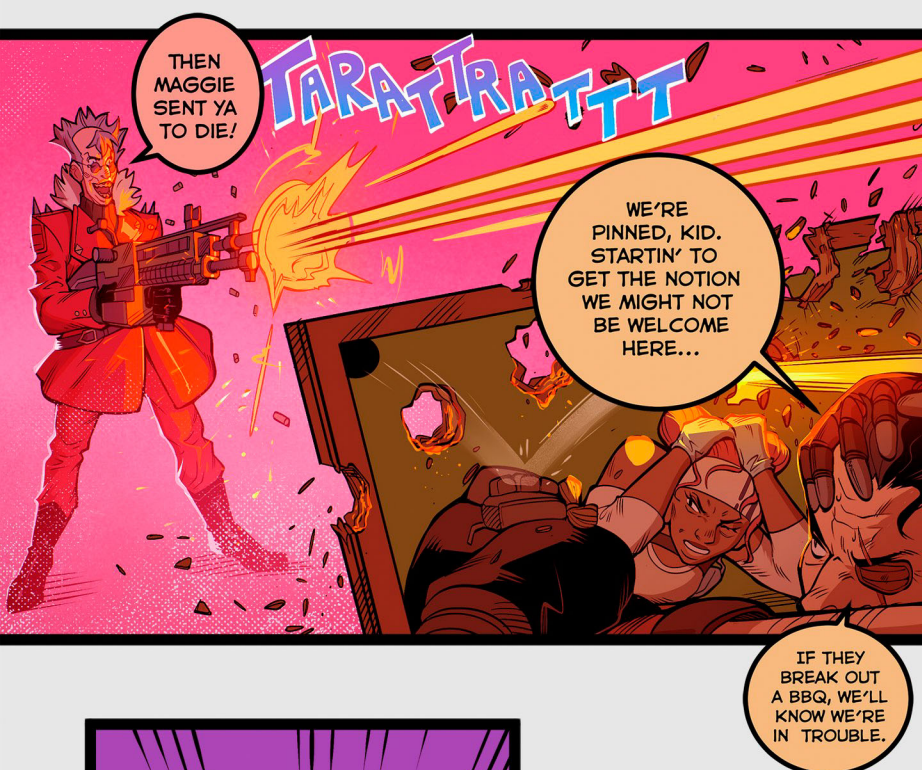
...AH.

GOOD TA  
SEE YA,  
MOUTH.

BANG

NICE  
TO SEE  
YOU TOO,  
TRAITOR.









NO HARD  
FEELIN'S, EH  
MUZZA?

WOZ,  
WE ALL  
GOOD?  
...KEWO? LOVED  
YA WEDDING,  
BY THE  
WAY.



...SOFT.

DON'T TALK.  
I'LL HEAL YUH  
RIGHT UP-

-YOU.  
YOU'RE SOFT.  
HEALIN' ME WHEN  
YA COULD... COULD  
BE GETTIN' A  
NAME OUTTA  
ME.

IT'S  
WHAT YA  
NEED, BUT  
YA TOO BUSY...  
PLAYIN'  
"SAVIOR".

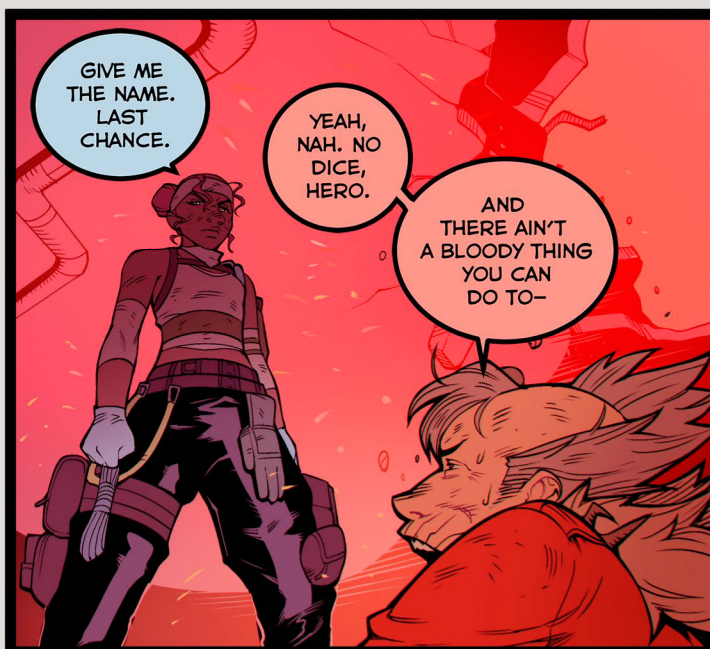


THAT'S  
WHAT YOU...  
SYNDICATE  
BASTARDS NEVER  
UNDERSTOOD  
ABOUT  
MAGGIE.

WINNING  
TAKES MORE  
THAN "NICE".  
TAKES MORE THAN  
"REASONABLE".

YA GOTTA  
GET AMONGST  
THE MUCK...

BUT THAT  
AIN'T YOU,  
PRINCESS:  
YOU AIN'T  
GOT NO  
CONVICTION.



GIVE ME  
THE NAME.  
LAST  
CHANCE.

YEAH,  
NAH. NO  
DICE,  
HERO.

AND  
THERE AIN'T  
A BLOODY THING  
YOU CAN  
DO TO-



-HEY!  
AAAH, DAMNIT-  
HURTS...

AM I  
NOT BEIN'  
"REASONABLE"?"

CHE,  
THE BLOODY  
HELL ARE  
YOU- CHE!

...UGH,  
BUT YOU'RE  
A MEDIC!  
I... I-



