
WAR FOR VENGEANCE
#2
VODKA


72
98
16


I'm sorry.




I'm sorry for all the lies and deception. I'm sorry that I'm nothing but a monster.
72
98
SLAP!


98
16
You're *not* a monster.
You are an idiot though.


Didn't even manage to get paid, did you?
I guess not.
I'll be back. I'm going to see where your lunch is.


Excuse me, when will you be serving lunch?
Beats me, go ask his nurse.


Patient Rooms
Nurses' Station
Elevators
312
Nurses' Station
312
Excuse me, I was wondering when you'd be bringing lunch to--


BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!


Mark.
317











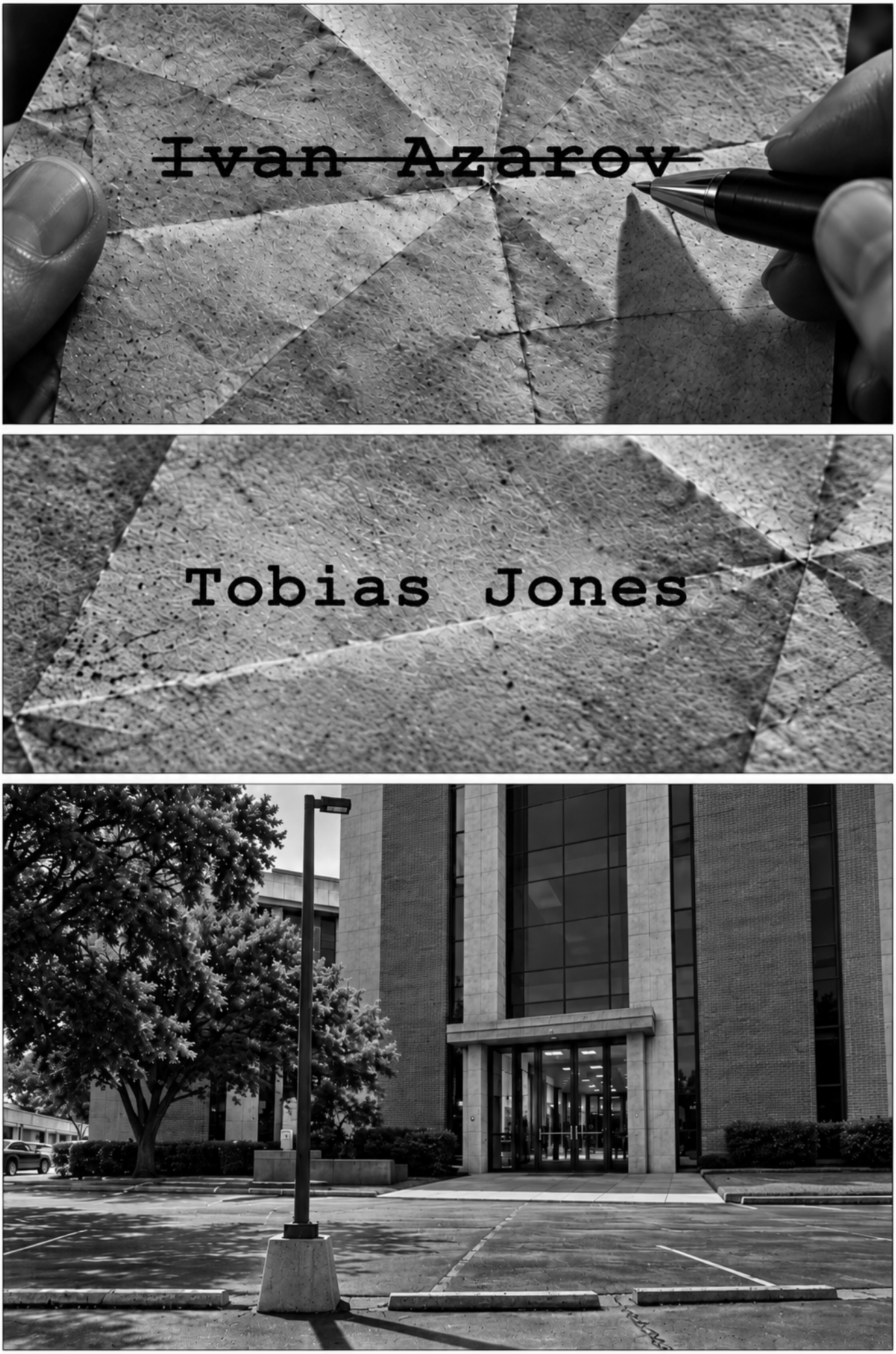


Dario Brasso

PERMANENT ADDRESS: UNKNOWN

NOWN CONNECTIONS:
"GREEN" IVAN AZAROV
CLAUDIO BRASSO
DAMIEN WATERMAN
CAROLYN ANDERSON

POSSIBLE CONNECTIONS:
TOBIAS JONES
CONNIE (CALL GIRL)


~~Ivan Azarov~~
Tobias Jones






Good morning, I have a meeting with Tobias Jones.


I have an appointment.
Nice try, honey. If you had an appointment, you wouldn't be here.


You better not be thinking about threatening me with that gun in your purse.


The two tall guys by the door are each equipped with a Glock G20, that's a 10mm. Both are loaded with hollow point bullets. I'm guessing you have a Beretta 92 or something?




Girl, you ought to be slapped silly. You don't even know what kind of gun you have?


It was my husband's.


Lemme guess, he's dead and you think Tobias Jones is behind it.




Let me tell you something. Tobias Jones doesn't simply have people taken care of. He only has the lowest of the low taken out. If anything, you should be grateful.


Touched a nerve?















To Be Continued...