

DAVID LAPHAM

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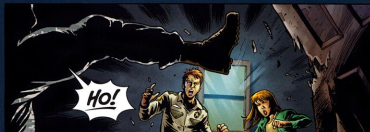
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YOU FAILED TO MENTION HIS WOLF FACTORY, WHICH IS WHAT HE MUST HAVE TO KILL THAT MANY PEOPLE THAT QUICK.

WHAT'S YOUR FUCKING ANGLE, CHEENUTT?

I GOT A NICE ANGLE ON MY FOOT UP YOUR ASS!



STOP FIGHTING!

GORDON, STOP THEM.

HOLD ON NOW, FELLAS.

IT NEVER HELPS A SITUATION TO GET ANGRY.

SOLDIER, UNTIE THIS FELLA HERE.



DON'T BOTHER.

NMP!



RIKARD WAITED FOR THE COVER OF THE STORM, SO BY NOW HE'S PROBABLY BACK UP IN HIS MOUNTAINS. I'M SURE HE THINKS HE'S STILL SECRET.

THEN WE HIT HIM NOW. FAST AND HARD.



LET'S DO IT.

I DON'T KNOW HOW MANY MEN YOU BROUGHT, BUT THEY'RE NOT ENOUGH. CALL FOR REINFORCEMENTS.











SETTLE DOWN.
SETTLE DOWN.



EVERYONE JUST CALM DOWN, IF WE
JUST STAY TOGETHER AND BE CALM,
EVERYTHING WILL BE FINE.

CALM
THE FUCK
DOWN.

THIS IS BULLSHIT.
I HAD TWO DOZEN
ARMY HELICOPTERS
BUZZ MY CABIN.

WHAT THE
HELL IS
GOING ON?



THEY'RE NOT
AFTER YOU, ALBERT.
IF YOU ALL WOULD
JUST GO HOME AND
BE NORMAL--

PA...

THIS IS
CRAP.

BULLSHIT?



WHERE
THE HELL IS
DALE?

HE'S
GONE AFTER
SINKARD.

I THOUGHT
THE PLAN WAS TO
STAY AS FAR AWAY
FROM HIM AS
POSSIBLE.



THAT WAS
THE PLAN FOR
YOU.

ALRIGHT EVERYONE
SHUT UP AND LISTEN. WE
HAVE RUN OUT OF TIME.

MOST OF YOU
KNOW ME, MY NAME IS
PIA HALVORSEN, DALE
AND I WORK FOR THE
F.B.I.



THE GOVERNMENT
DOES NOT KNOW
ABOUT THE PEOPLE.
WE HAVE CONCEALED
THAT FROM THEM.
THEY ONLY KNOW
ABOUT RIKKARD
AND HIS
WOLVES.

TONIGHT,
RIKKARD SET HIS WOLVES
ON A TOWN SOUTH OF HERE
AND KILLED THIRTY FIVE
HUNDRED PEOPLE.

YOU CAN BELIEVE
THIS OR NOT, DALE AND I
ARE ON YOUR SIDE.



THE ONLY THING
YOU CAN DO RIGHT NOW, IS
GET BACK IN YOUR CARS
AND HEAD HOME.

MEN SHOWED,
SHAVE, CUT YOUR
NAILS. CLEAN YOUR
HOMES.



GOSEN
GORGE IS NOW
MAYBEBOY,
U.S.A.

OR WE CAN
GUT YOUR PRETTY
LITTLE ASS AND
DRAPE YOU ALL OVER
THE TOWN.

YEAH, GIRL,
YOU COULD DO
THAT.

BUT THEN I
COULDN'T HELP YOU
AND YOUR PEOPLE
LIVE BEYOND THE
NEXT TWELVE
HOURS.







MY WOLVES ARE SMARTER.
THEY ACT IN TEAMS. KUNT
WITH TACTICS.

THEY
HAVE THE
GOLDEN IN
DISGRACE.

IN
CONDITIONS
MOST
FAVORABLE.



THIS IS LESS THAN
TWO HUNDRED WOLVES,
VISGO. IMAGINE IF THE
PEOPLE WERE BEHIND
US...

EXCEPT, MY
FRIEND, THAT YOU,
IN YOUR INSANITY,
HAVE OPENED
PANDORA'S BOX
FAR BEFORE HE
MIGHT BE
READY.

YOU
MUST STAND
DOWN.



THEY HAVE
COME TO MY HOME.
THEY BUTCHERED MY
WOMEN.

MY SOPHIE,
WHO WAS
PERFECT AND
UNARMED.



AND YOU COULD HAVE
REVENGED THEM,
BUT THIS...

STILL, YOU
MISS THE BIG
PICTURE.





STAY TIGHT
AND IN NUMBERS.
YOU SEE DICKARD,
YOU FIRE AND
DON'T STOP.

YOU'LL
NEVER
TAKE HIM
ALIVE.



DON'T
EVEN
TRY.



MORGAN, TAKE YOUR
SQUAD THROUGH THE
DEN AND SWEEP
AROUND BACK.

KEEP
WATCH.

HE HAS A
CULT OF WOMEN
THAT ARE MORE
LIKE CRAZED
DOGS.



CHIEF.





SHE WAS MY
PERFECT GIRL.
A SYMBOL OF
MY CONTROL,
MY POWER.

AND YOU
DALE
CHEBUTT.

YOUR
STINK IS ALL
OVER HER.



I BROUGHT
YOU INTO MY
HOME. I GAVE
YOUR LIFE.

UHAAAAH!



I GAVE YOU
RESPECT AS A
BROTHER.
AND YOU
BUTCHERED MY
HEART.

ANY--
PFFUCK--
NFI!

NOW, I
WILL BUTCHER
YOURS.



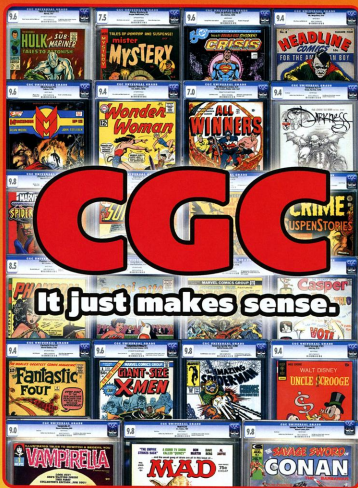







END PART TWO

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