It was a bad day for a house call-





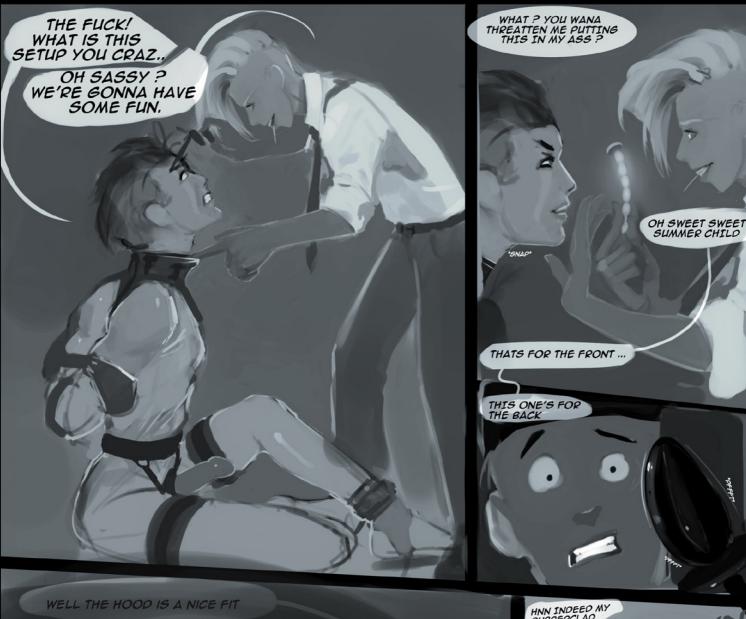


NR 2 HELP THE GENT INTO
SOMETHING MORE
COMPORTABLE

SURE THING!

SURE THING!

JUST BZZZ'NESS

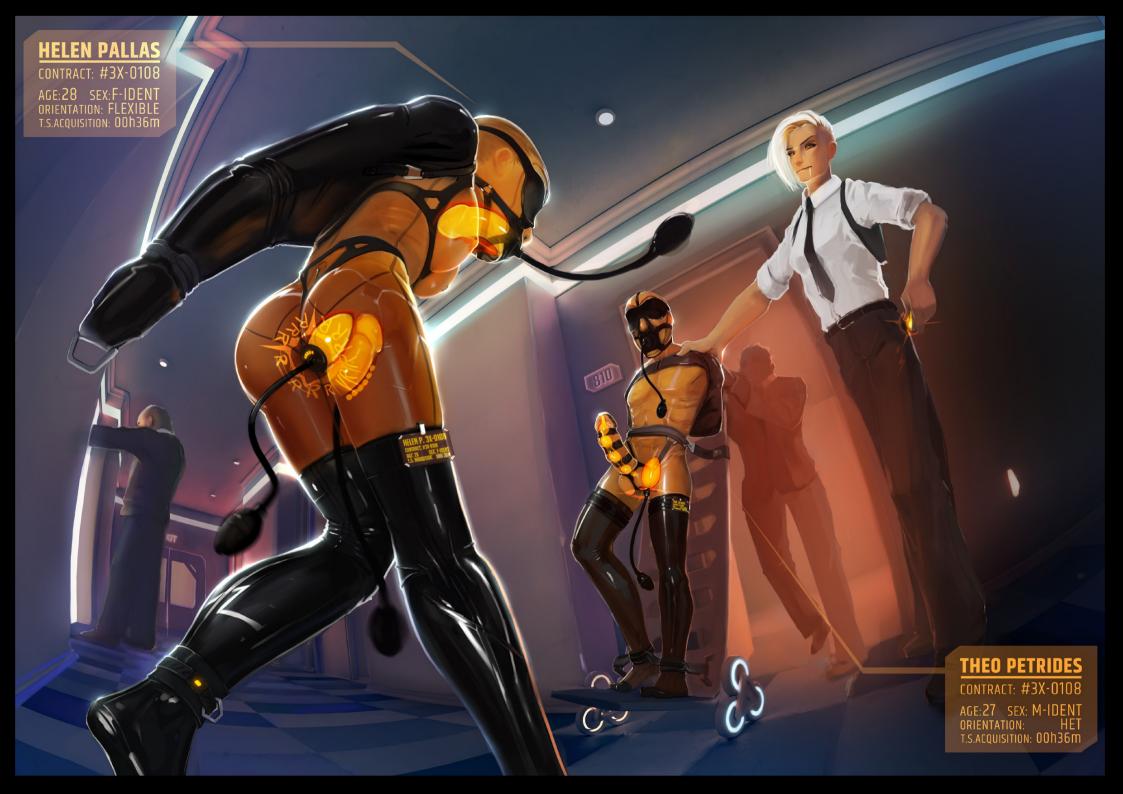


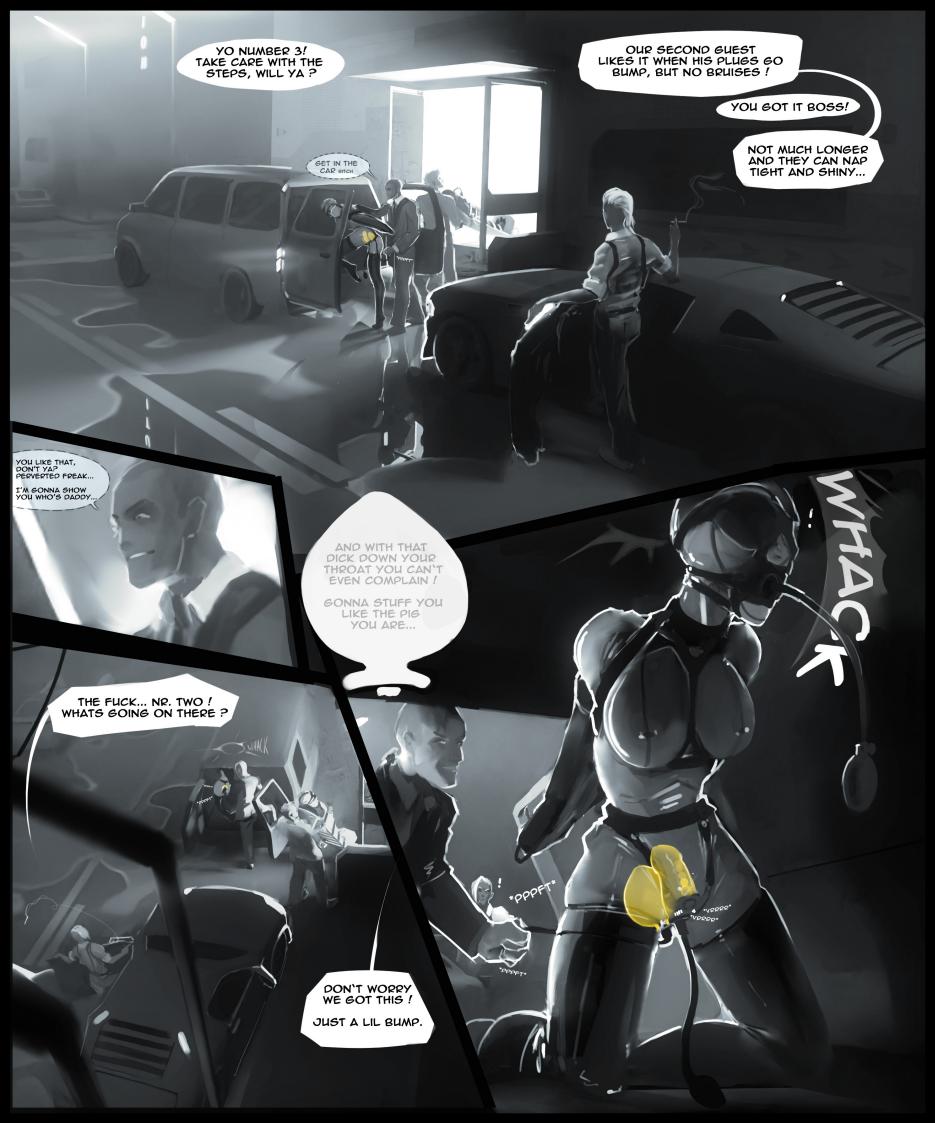












That night marked the crossroads. Number 2 was a straight-up nut-job... No idea why they stuck me with that asshole, but he harmed an asset and 'the Terms' don't allow for that. We dosed and dumped that sicko for the CDI boys to find before making our getaway. Unfortunately, that meant plans had to change. No telling what that moron might still remember about the planned hideout... The Primary Asset needed a med-check to see if that idiot went too far, so I called a shot. Told the goons to lie low, I'd take the shit ride and do the one thing I swore I would never do... Take work home over the weekend















