

BOOM-CLAP BOOM-CLAP BOOM-CLAP BOOM-CLAP BOOM-CLAP

"FISK HAS FOUR TARGETS. WE HAVE TO HIT THEM ALL."

BOOM-CLAP BOOM-CLAP BOOM-CLAP BOOM-CLAP BOOM-CLAP

"THEY'RE IN TOWN FROM OVERSEAS. SOME KIND OF INTERNATIONAL MEETING OF THE CRIMINAL MINDS. SHORT WINDOW."

"DON'T ASK ME WHY FISK WANTS THEM GONE. I DON'T KNOW."

"AND I SUGGEST THAT WE DON'T CARE."

BOOM-CLAP BOOM-CLAP BOOM-CLAP BOOM-CLAP BOOM-CLAP

"THEY HAVE SECURITY DETAILS. ALL OF THEM. THE PROBLEM IS TIME."

"IF WE HIT ONE, THEN WE'LL SCARE THE OTHERS. THEY'LL RUN. WE'LL FAIL. FISK'LL BRING IT BACK ON US."

"WE DO THIS RIGHT AND FISK BUMPS US UP TO THE BIG TIME. THIS IS THE JOB."

BOOM-CLAP BOOM-CLAP BOOM-CLAP BOOM-CLAP BOOM-CLAP

"SO WE HAVE TO SPLIT UP. HIT THEM SEPARATELY. SIMULTANEOUSLY. IT'S A \$#\$% PLAN AND YOU WILL HAVE NO BACKUP."

"WE NEED TO LOOK AT THE RECON. WE'LL PICK OUR TARGETS. ERIK--"

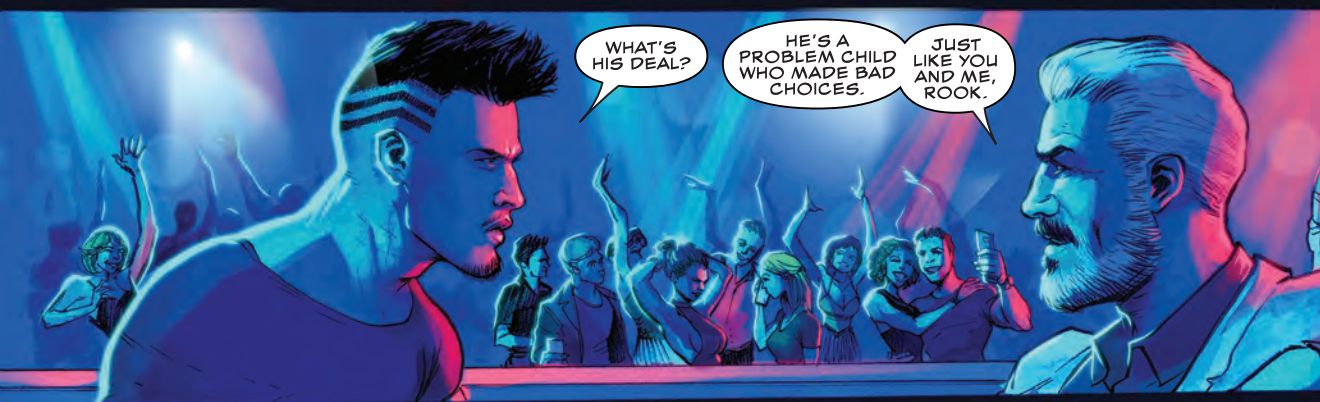
"ERIK, YOU LISTENING?"

"EARTH TO ERIK."

BOOM-CLAP BOOM-CLAP BOOM-CLAP BOOM-CLAP BOOM-CLAP



ERIK--



WHAT'S HIS DEAL?

HE'S A PROBLEM CHILD WHO MADE BAD CHOICES.

JUST LIKE YOU AND ME, ROOK.



WE'RE HERE TO HAVE FUN. YOU BOYS KEEP TALKING BUSINESS.

YOU DON'T THINK BUSINESS IS FUN, KNIGHT?



YOU KEEP WATCHING ME DANCE, ERIK, AND I MIGHT GET THE WRONG IDEA.



I HEARD YOU, KING. FOUR ON THE FLOOR.

WE NEED ANOTHER ROUND. I'M BUYING.



YOU TRUST HIM?



I TRUST HIS ANGER.

I HAVE A BACKUP PLAN FOR THE REST.



I'M NOT WATCHING YOU, KNIGHT. I'M MAKING MYSELF IMMUNE.



IMMUNE? TO WHAT?



EVERYTHING YOU'RE SELLING.

NICE DRESS.



SO CAN I TALK NOW, OR ARE YOU STILL GOING?



YOU HAVE THE FLOOR, ERIK.



WE'RE JUST KILLING PEOPLE.

DON'T MAKE IT COMPLEX.



I DON'T KNOW FISK, BUT I'M PRETTY SURE THE FAT MAN LIKES OPERA.

YOU WANT TO IMPRESS HIM, MAKE IT A SHOW.



GO ON.



FIND A NICE PLACE. SECLUDED, UPPER CLASS. TELL THEM FISK WANTS TO MEET UP. LIE. THEY'LL WONDER, BUT THEY'LL COME.

WE HIT THEM ALL AT THE SAME TIME. BANG.



KING, THIS GUY'S SUICIDAL. WE SHOULD HAVE DONE HIM IN WHEN FISK WANTED US TO.



YOU CAN STILL TRY, ROOK. I'M RIGHT HERE...



ERIK. SHUT UP.

ROOK. TALK IT OVER WITH KNIGHT. WE NEED HER MIND ON THIS. NEW BLOOD AND I ARE GOING TO TALK OUTSIDE. NOW.



KID, ROOK'S GOT A HEALING FACTOR. A GOOD ONE. ONLY WAY YOU'RE BEATING HIM IS BY CUTTING OFF HIS HEAD.

THAT A PRO TIP?

NO, THIS IS:



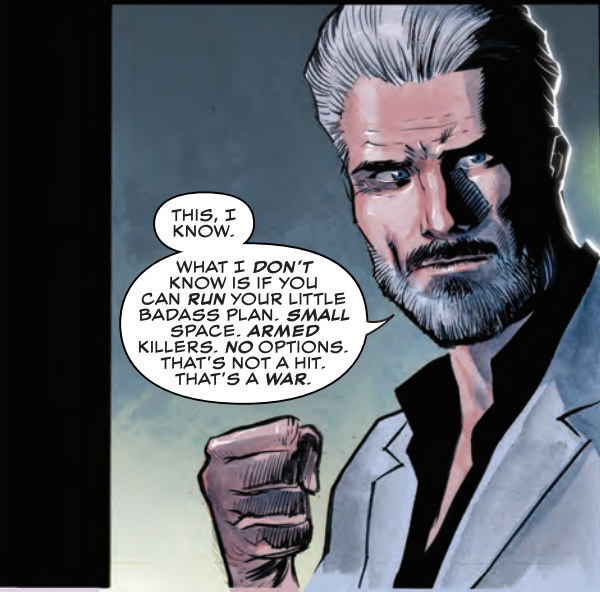
I DON'T KNOW WHAT HURT YOU, KID. BUT YOU'RE LETTING YOUR RAGE CONVINCE YOU THAT YOU'RE INDESTRUCTIBLE. YOU'RE NOT.

ANGER IS LIKE AN OLD GUN. WHEN IT WORKS, YOU'RE DEADLY. WHEN IT DOESN'T, IT WILL BLOW UP IN YOUR FACE.



AND IT DOESN'T WARN YOU WHICH WILL HAPPEN.

YOU SAID FISK CAN GET ME TO KLAW. IT'S ALL I WANT, KING.



THIS, I KNOW.

WHAT I DON'T KNOW IS IF YOU CAN RUN YOUR LITTLE BADASS PLAN. SMALL SPACE. ARMED KILLERS. NO OPTIONS. THAT'S NOT A HIT. THAT'S A WAR.



GOOD THING I'M A WARRIOR.

FINISH YOUR PARTY. I'LL MEET YOU BACK AT THE HOUSE. WHATEVER PLAN YOU CHOOSE--

--I'M IN."

SOUTH AMERICA. YEARS AGO.

YOU
WANTED TO
SEE ME,
MR. KLAUE?

YA, I
DID.

M'DEMWE
SAYS YOU'VE
GOT ROYAL BLOOD.
NOBLE WAKANDAN
WARRIORS CHUCKING
MAGIC SPEARS AND
ALL THAT, YA?



MY
FATHER WAS A
NOBLEMAN.

AND
NOW HE'S
DEAD.

LET WAKANDA
DIE WITH HIM, BOY.
KILLING ISN'T RITUAL.
IT'S BUSINESS.
DON'T MAKE IT
COMPLEX.

YOU'RE AN
OUTLAW NOW.
A CREATURE
OF ESCALATION.
KNOW WHAT
THAT
MEANS?

NO.

NO, SIR.

IT MEANS
I WILL TEACH
YOU HOW TO KILL. KILL
EVERYTHING. MAN OR
WOMAN. BEAST OR
CHILD. YOUR GODS
ARE DEAD. I AM
YOUR NATION. SERVE
ME, AND I WILL
PROVIDE.

NO MORE
JUNGLE NAMES.
GONNA CALL
YOU...ERIK
NOW.

YA.
MY LITTLE
ERIK.

