

NOW.

DEAR
GABBY...

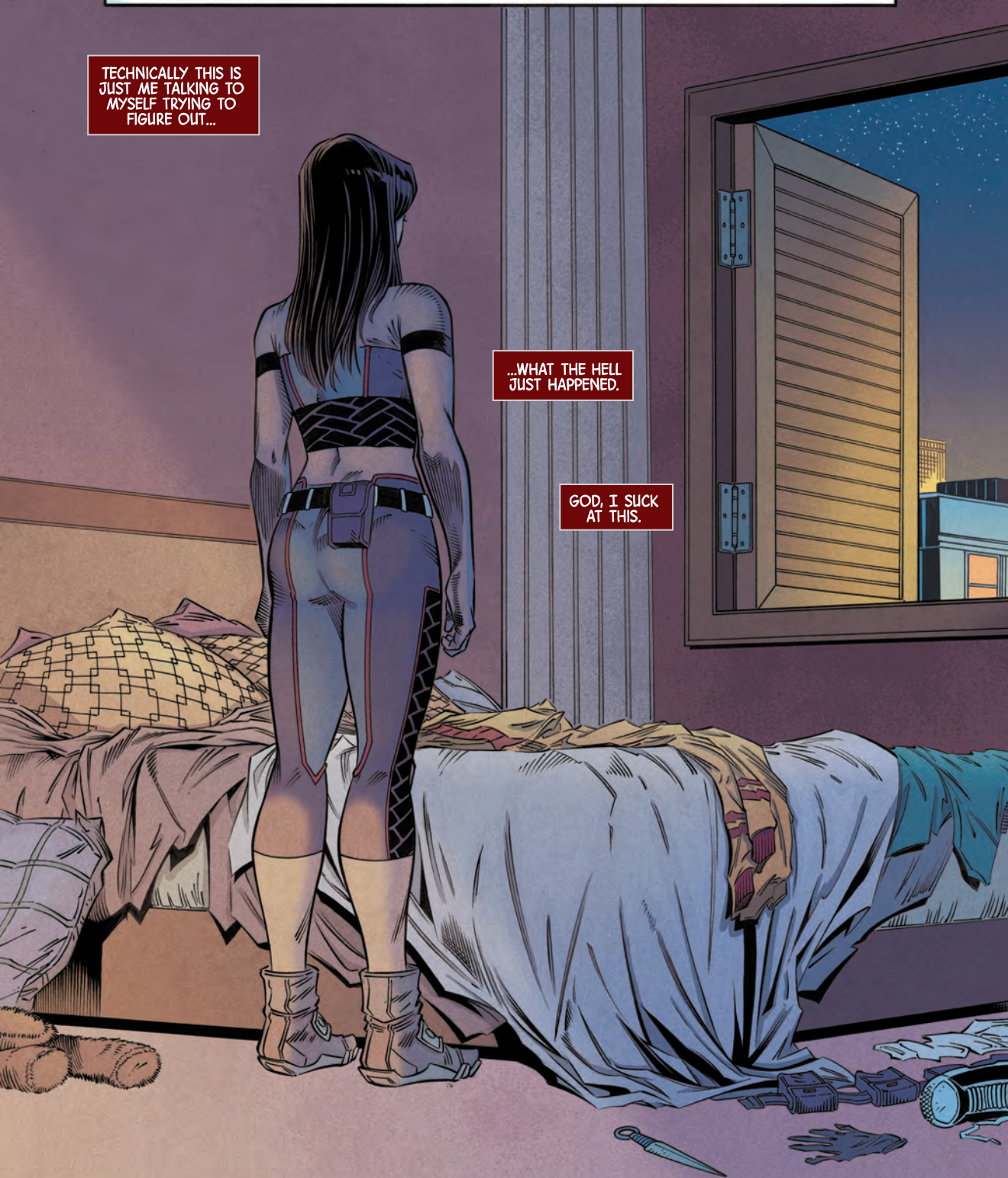
THERE IS PROBABLY
NO WAY YOU ARE EVER
GOING TO READ THIS.

AND I'M NOT
ACTUALLY
WRITING IT...

TECHNICALLY THIS IS
JUST ME TALKING TO
MYSELF TRYING TO
FIGURE OUT...

...WHAT THE HELL
JUST HAPPENED.

GOD, I SUCK
AT THIS.



NEW JERSEY. FOUR HOURS EARLIER.

HARVEST, THE FOURTH
GENETICS COMPANY WE'D
INVESTIGATED THIS MONTH.

THANKS TO OUR WORK WITH THE
POLICE, WE HAD MORE ACCESS TO
FLAG BIOTECH AND EQUIPMENT USED
BY ALCHEMAX AND ITS GROWING
LIST OF SUBSIDIARIES TO HELP
US TAKE DOWN ANYONE DOING
RESEARCH ON X-23 CLONES.

OF COURSE, YOU KNOW
THIS. *KNEW* THIS.

NOT THAT YOU
SEEMED PARTICULARLY
INTERESTED THAT DAY.

STAFF IS
ALL GONE. JUST
SECURITY. SHIFT
CHANGEOVER IN
FIFTEEN.

♪♪♪♪♪

WHAT ARE
YOU LISTENING
TO?

NOTHING.

SIA.

♪♪♪♪♪

OKAY.
LET'S GO.



YOU WERE
LISTENING
TO SIA.



WHICH SHOULD HAVE
BEEN A WARNING.



THERE'S
SOMETHING
WEIRD HERE.



WHAT?

NOTHING.

