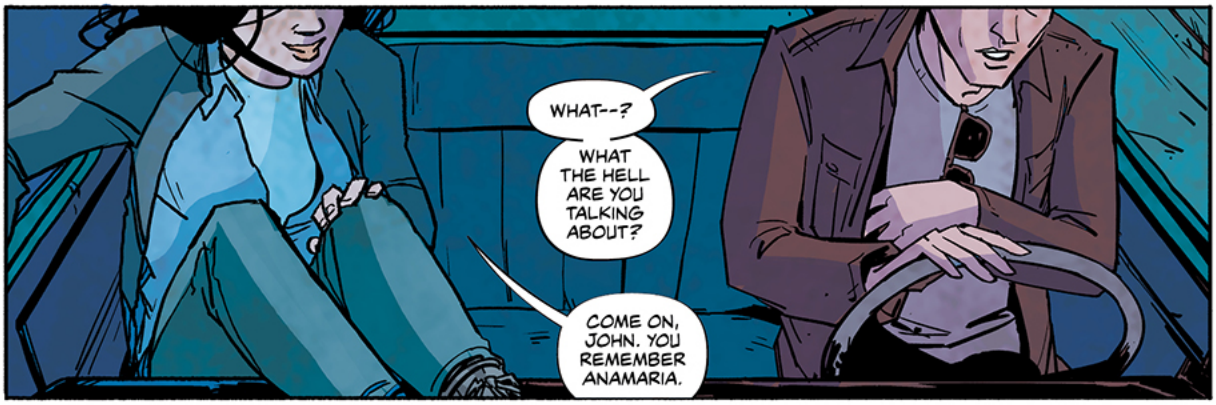
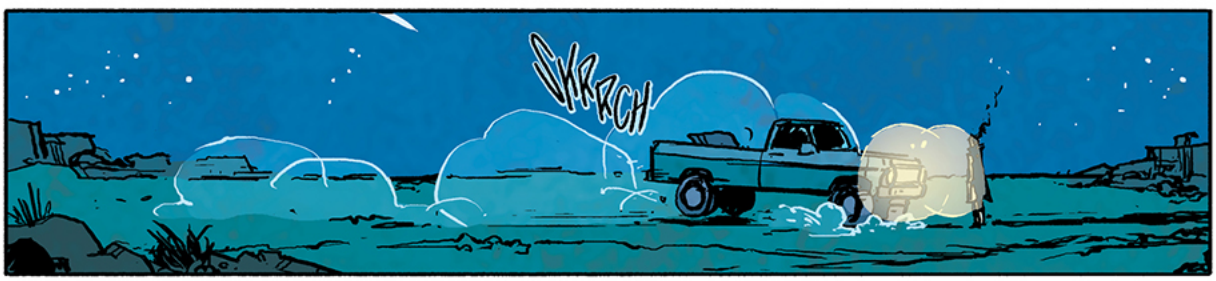
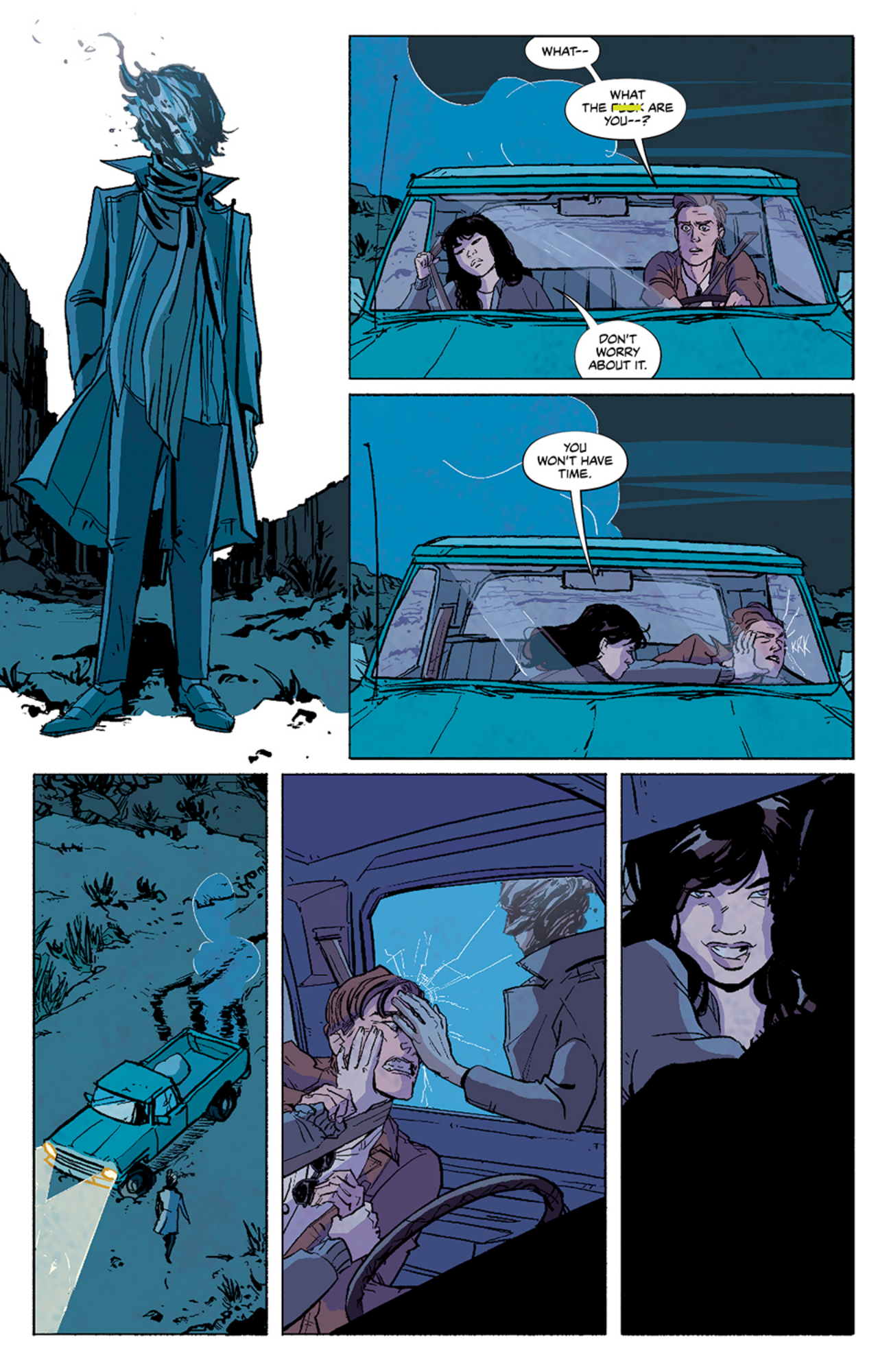
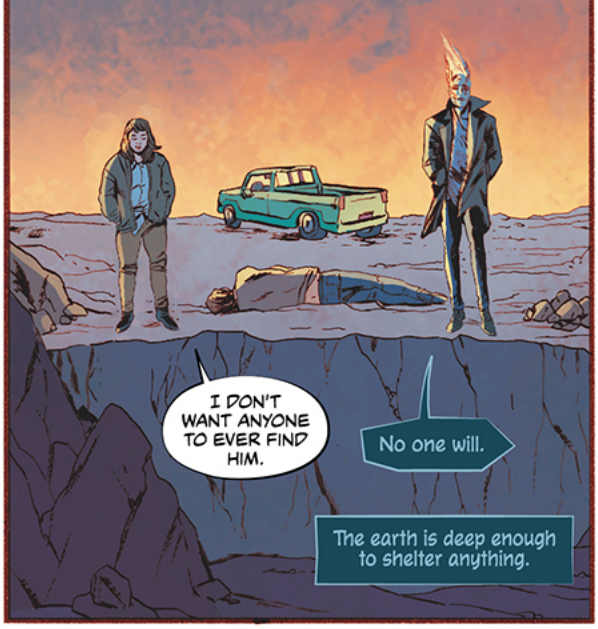

WHAT--?
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
COME ON, JOHN. YOU REMEMBER ANAMARIA.

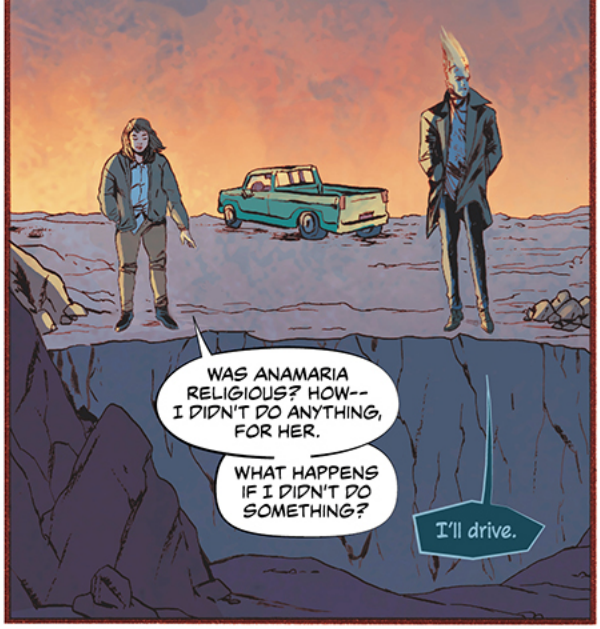
"YOU BURIED HER THREE YEARS AGO."
"I ASSUME THAT'S WHY YOU COME BACK TO THAT SHITHOLE EVERY YEAR, BUT HONESTLY..."

...I'M NOT VERY INTERESTED IN YOUR REASONS.


SKRRCH

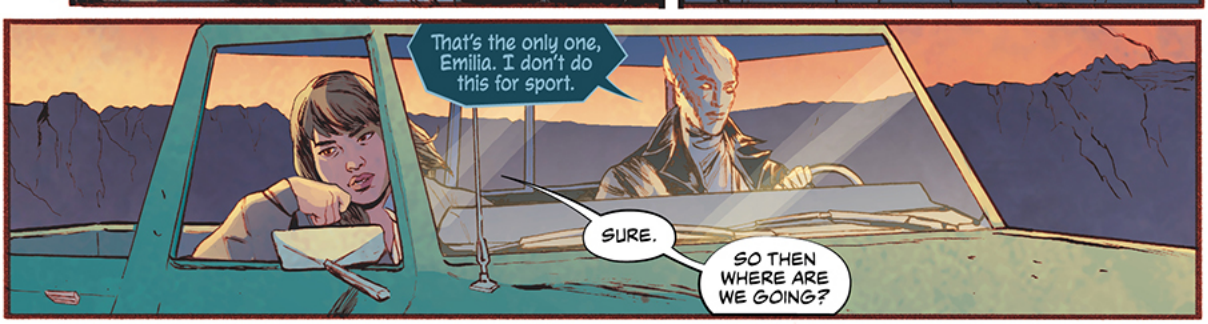

WHAT--
WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU--?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.
YOU WON'T HAVE TIME.
KKK


I DON'T WANT ANYONE TO EVER FIND HIM.
No one will.
The earth is deep enough to shelter anything.


WAS ANAMARIA RELIGIOUS? HOW-- I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING, FOR HER.
WHAT HAPPENS IF I DIDN'T DO SOMETHING?
I'll drive.

I shouldn't be taking her anywhere.

But she won't live long enough for it to matter.


That's the only one, Emilia. I don't do this for sport.
SURE.
SO THEN WHERE ARE WE GOING?

Hunting.