



QUICK, WE'VE ONLY GOT FIVE MINUTES!

BLIMEY, THIS STUFF'S HEAVY. MUST BE WORTH A PACKET THOUGH.

TEN THOUSAND EACH, IF WE GET IT AWAY BY MIDNIGHT.



GUNS? REALLY?



WHAT THE -



GET HIM!







ALL YOURS GUYS!



BLIMEY, THE SILVER BULLET DID A GREAT JOB CATCHING THESE THIEVES!

YEAH, ONE DAY IT'D BE GREAT TO SHAKE HIS HAND AND SAY THANKS BUT HE NEVER STICKS AROUND.



NEVER GONNA HAPPEN GUYS. MAN'S GOTTA KEEP HIS SECRETS.



MOMENTS LATER AND THE SILVER BULLET IS GONE AND IN HIS PLACE...

MY NAME IS HUGH HAGGERTY. BY DAY, I MEND DISWASHERS AND FIX DRAINS.



BUT AT NIGHT, I'M THIS CITY'S PROTECTOR. AND -



HERE WE GO AGAIN...

STUPID REPORTER,
STICKING YER NOSE IN
WHERE IT AIN'T WANTED...

THE BOSS'LL WANNA TALK TO HER,
SEE HOW MUCH SHE'S FOUND OUT ABOUT
THE ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT.



LET ME GO, YOU IDIOTS - MY
EDITOR KNOWS WHERE I AM...



OOOOH, COLOUR
ME SCARED GIRLIE...
YOU'RE GONNA-



GET YOURSSSSS...



OOOFFF!

YOU
OKAY,
MISS?

I AM, THANKS TO
YOU, SILVER BULLET.



CAN I GET AN
EXCLUSIVE? THE
WHOLE WORLD WANTS
TO KNOW ABOUT YOU.

SORRY, NOT
TONIGHT. BECAUSE I'VE REALISED MY
WORK CAN'T STOP, IT'S NEVER DONE,
BECAUSE EVERYWHERE I GO, THERE'S
SOMEONE IN TROUBLE, SOMEONE WHO
NEEDS SAVING AND THE BAD GUY'S
NEED TO REALISE EVERY CROOK IS
A TARGET IN BLOOD RIVER CITY.



SLEEP EASY, BLOOD RIVER CITY.
THE SILVER BULLET IS WATCHING YOUR BACK.