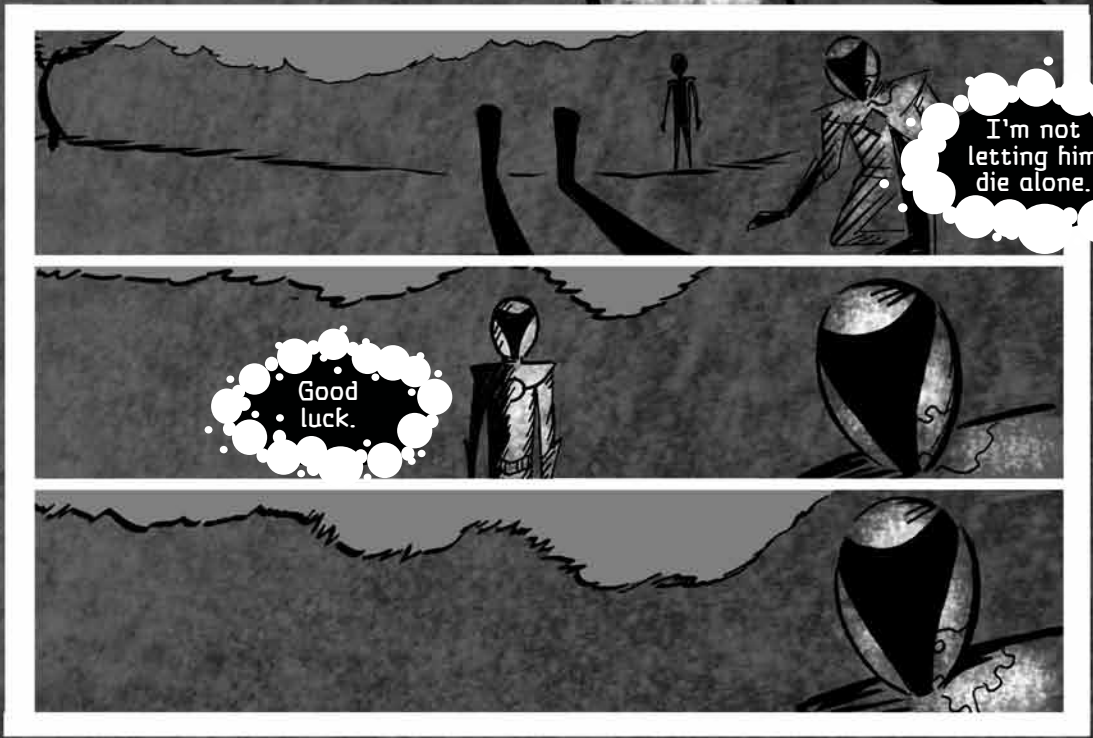




Don't
do this.



I'm not
letting him
die alone.

Good
luck.





Did... didn't
mean to be so
much trouble.



I'm
sorry.

You're
sorry?



Cough!
Cough!
Hack!



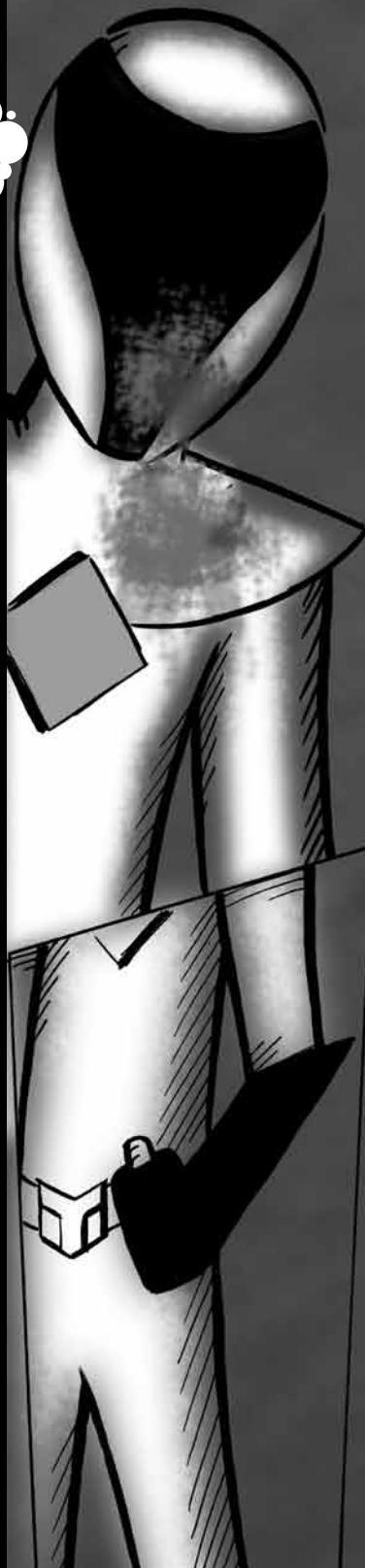
Zyg, go.
Please.

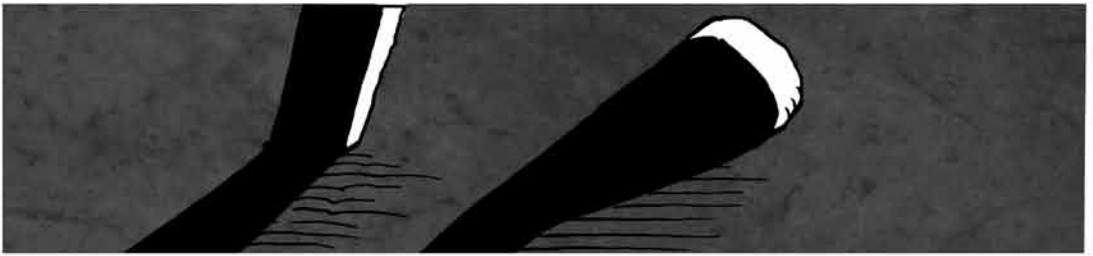
Good-bye.

They'll be here soon.

I can't.

Please...







TAKE A
LOOK AT
THIS.



FOOTPRINTS.



THEY HEAD
TOWARDS
TOWN.



SERGEANT!
FOUND SOMETHING
OVER HERE.



WE'VE GOT
ANOTHER SET OF
PRINTS HEADING
THIS DIRECTION,
BACK INTO THE
WOODS.

THEY'VE
SPLIT UP?

IT COULD BE
A **TRICK.**

SO COULD
THE **OTHER**
TRACKS.

SERGEANT,
SELECT SOME MEN TO
REMAIN HERE WITH THE
REMAINS UNTIL THEY CAN BE
PICKED UP. HAVE THE REST
FOLLOW THESE TRACKS.

WE'LL FOLLOW THE
TRACKS INTO TOWN. WE
CAN'T TAKE THE CHANCE
THAT THEY DIDN'T SPLIT UP.