

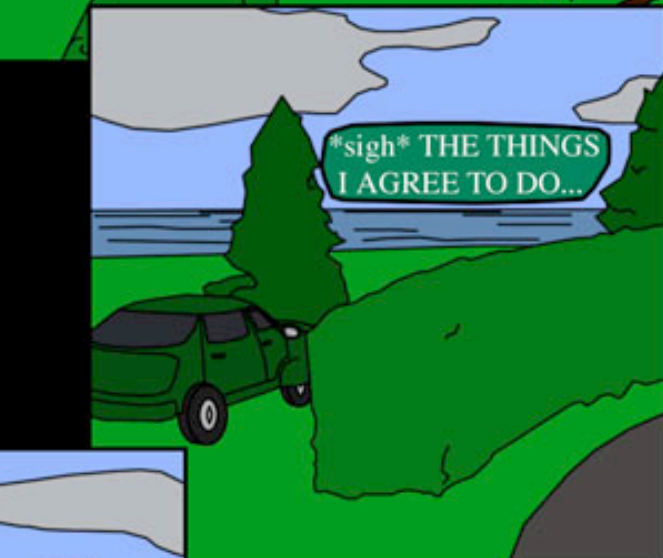
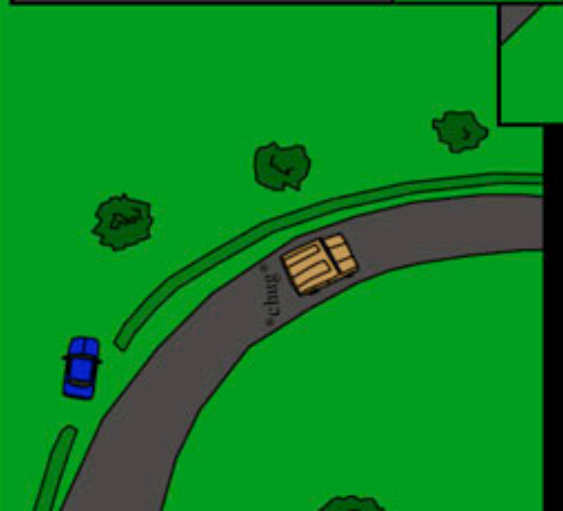
volume 2

keenan cross

NIGHTHAWK/DAYHAWK



NIGHTHAWK / DAYHAWK volume 2





WHY OH WHY DO I ALWAYS AGREE TO DO WHATEVER SHE ASKS?

AVIAN PERFECTIONISTS
LAUGHTON CITY, HEAD CHAPTER
CREED OF THE AVIAN PERFECTIO
THE HISTORY OF THE AVIAN R.A.C. HAS BEEN PAIN
SCARRED BY THE AMTILATION OF DEKANE, THE
FAMENY' DEKORER. THERE IS NO RECORD OF
THREE RELATED MURDER CASES BY T'Y HIGHT
THREE RELATED MURDER CASES BY T'Y HIGHT
THREE RELATED MURDER CASES BY T'Y HIGHT
LAUGHTON CITY CHAPTER CREDIT

I GUESS THE SEX WAS GOOD.

SPEAKING OF, A TERMINAL WOULD BE SEX RIGHT NOW.

AVIAN PERFECTIONISTS
LAUGHTON CITY, HEAD CHAPTER

SKITTT

FUKYEA,
JACKPOT

EXPERT
COMPUTING SYS
PRIVATE SERV
100 TB X 4
RACK TOTAL
4.0 PB
2012, BUSINESS SOLU
INCORPORATED

RACK TOTAL

NO NETWORK IS SAFE FROM NEETCH, THE INEXPERIENCED AND VAGUELY KNOWLEDGEABLE FIRST-TIME HACKER!

INCORPORATED

WHY OH WHY DO I ALWAYS AGREE TO DO WHATEVER SHE ASKS?

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LAUGHTON CITY, HEAD CHAPTER

SKITTT

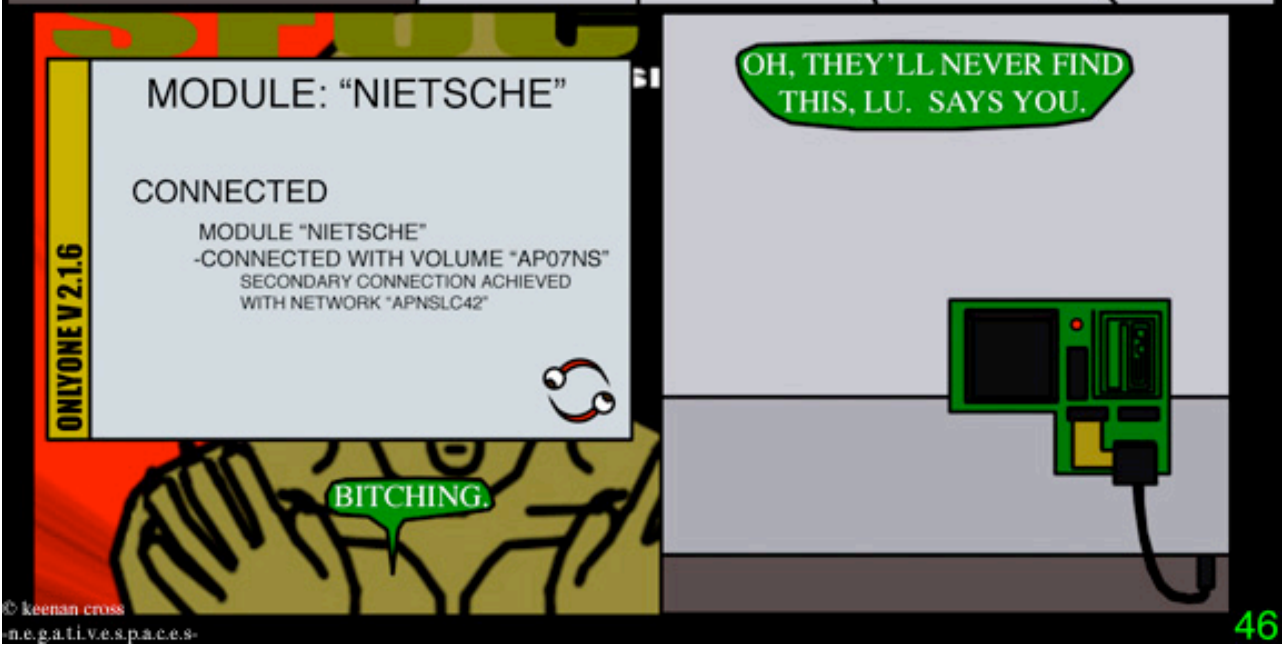
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JACKPOT

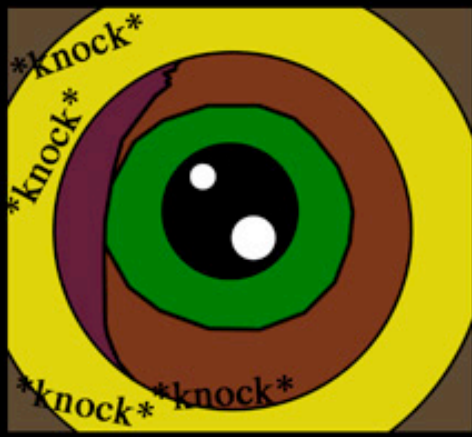
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RACK TOT

NO NETWORK IS SAFE FROM NEETCH, THE INEXPERIENCED AND VAGUELY KNOWLEDGEABLE FIRST-TIME HACKER!

INCORPORATED





I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS MACHINE.

DON'T FRET ABOUT IT. IT'D TAKE A YEAR TO EXPLAIN.



ALRIGHT, WE'RE IN! COULD YOU HOOK UP THE HARD DRIVES BY THE CPU?

...EH?

...JUST MATCH THE NUMBERS ON THE LITTLE BOXES DOWN THERE.



THEIR COMPUTER'S SO OLD...



SHIT YEAH, HERE IT IS.

IS "SHIT" GOOD?

VERY.



WOW, TWELVE-POINT-SIX TERABYTES...THEY'VE GOT SOMETHING REALLY BIG COOKED UP...

I'M NOT GOING TO PRETEND I HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

HEH.

COPY

COPYING FILES FROM APNSLC42
1.46 GB OF 12.6 TB
ESTIMATED TIME REMAINING: 4 MIN, 2 SEC

I FOUND YOU, MISTER AVE.

HUH, HE'S ACTUALLY FROM SPAIN. AND I THOUGHT HIS ACCENT SOUNDED SO FAKE.

WHAT CAN I SAY, HE'S "PERFECT."

APNSLC42'S COMPUTER

Head of Operations,
Chapter Leader of
Laughton City, Head
Chapter.
Name: Avé Questóya
D.O.B: 8.7.1977
Birthplace: Madrid, Spain
Male, 37, 7'4" 230 lbs
Avé Questóya is the first foreign-born
leader, and has been under surveillance.
Disproportionately large eyes call for
termination once his duties have been
Questóya has no record in the FBI, and

COPY

MERGING DISK

OH FUCK...

DAKSINTAX

YOU ARE BEING TRACED!
TO AVOID BEING CAUGHT:

WARNING!

DISK ERROR:
EXTERNAL
DISK Z.42.120 "SOUL OF LU 2"
DATA HAS BEEN LOST

SYSTEM ALERT

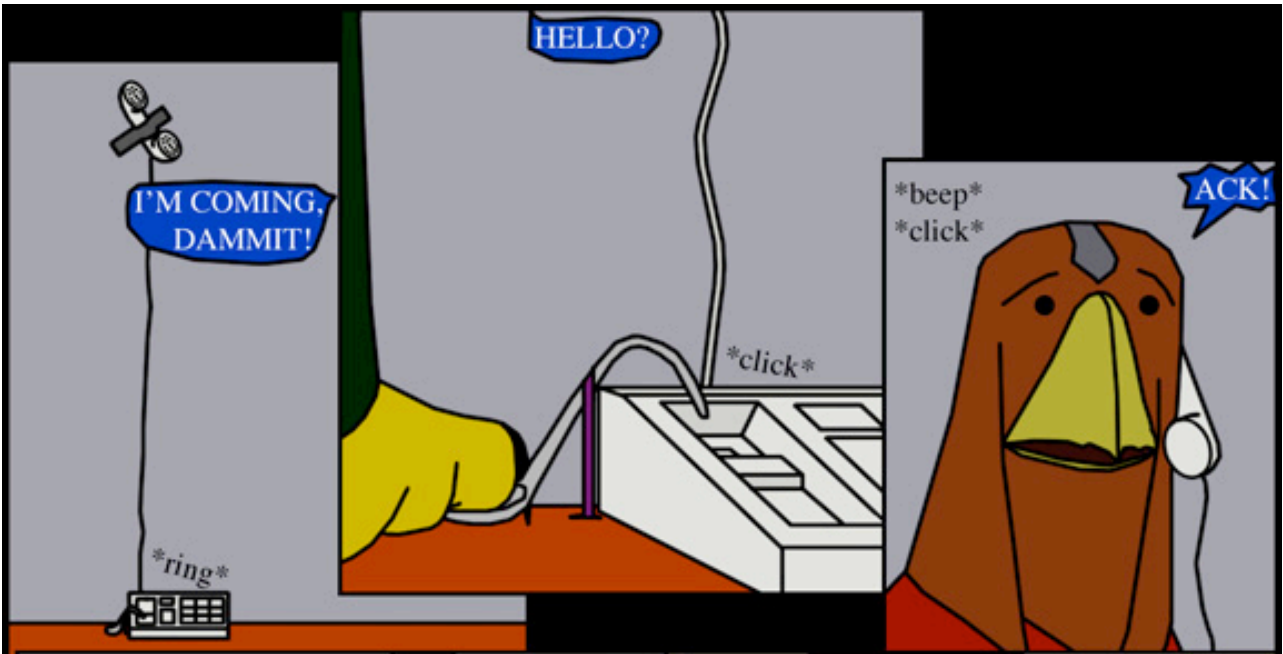
COPY

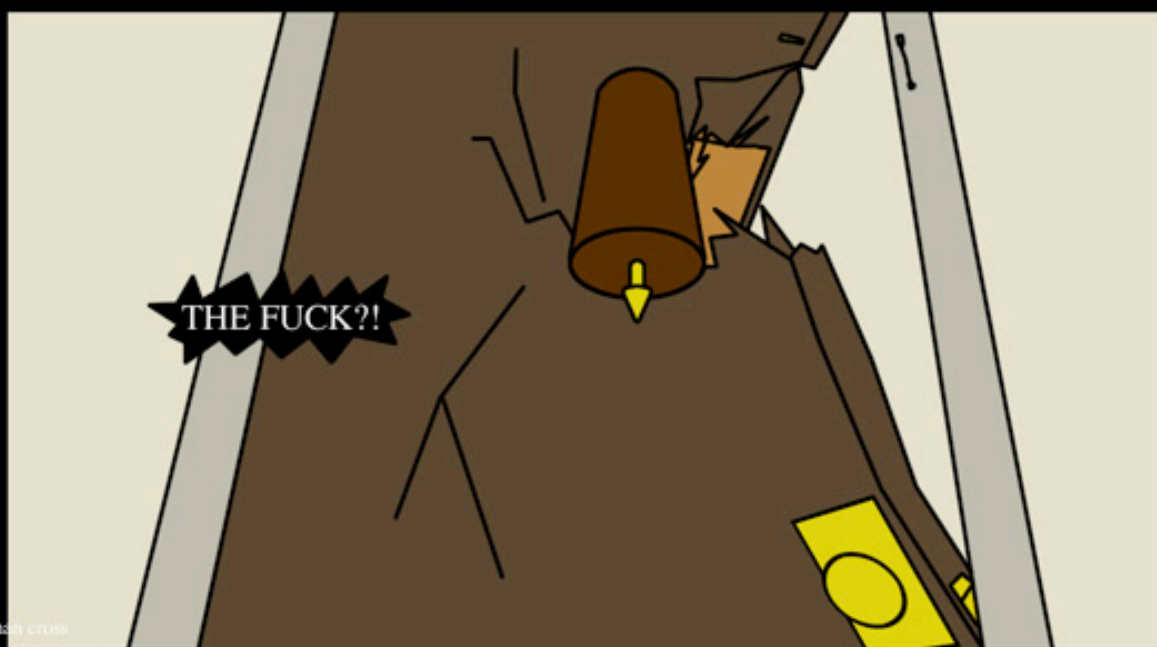
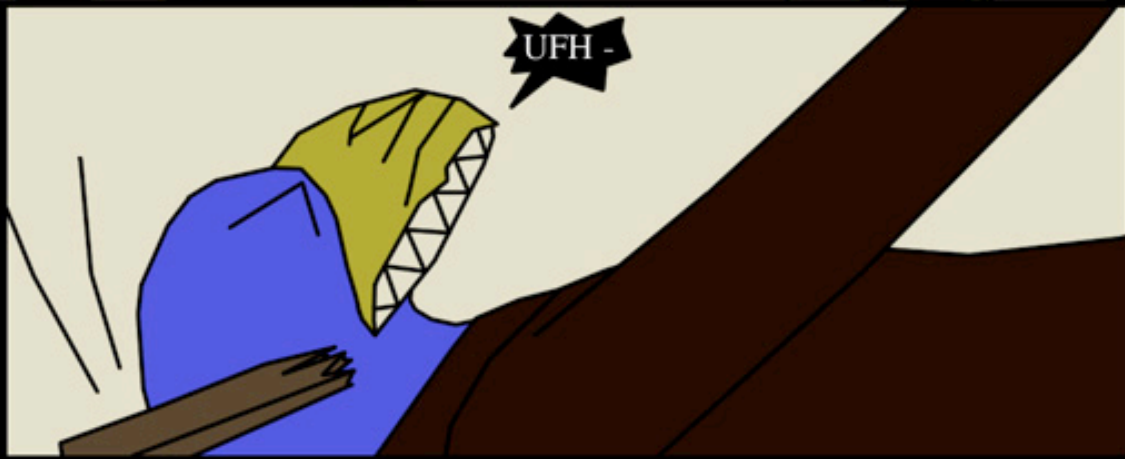
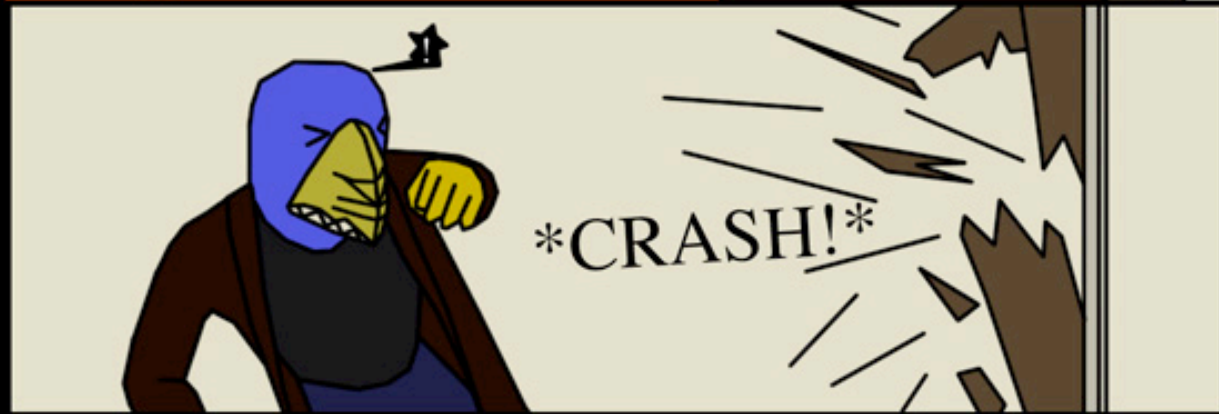
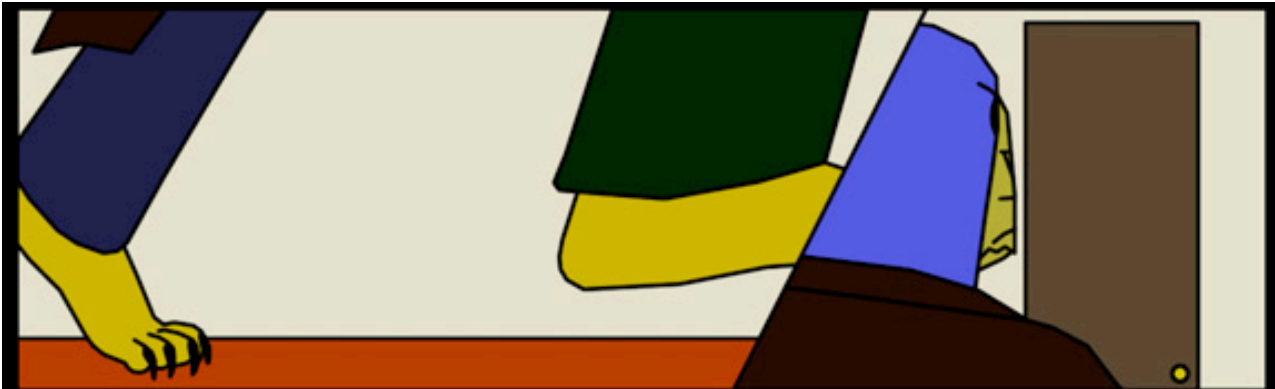
SYSTEM

DISK MERG
COMPLET

INTERRUPTED







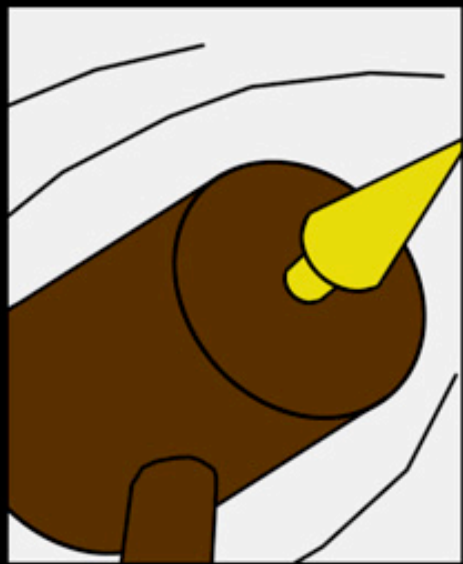


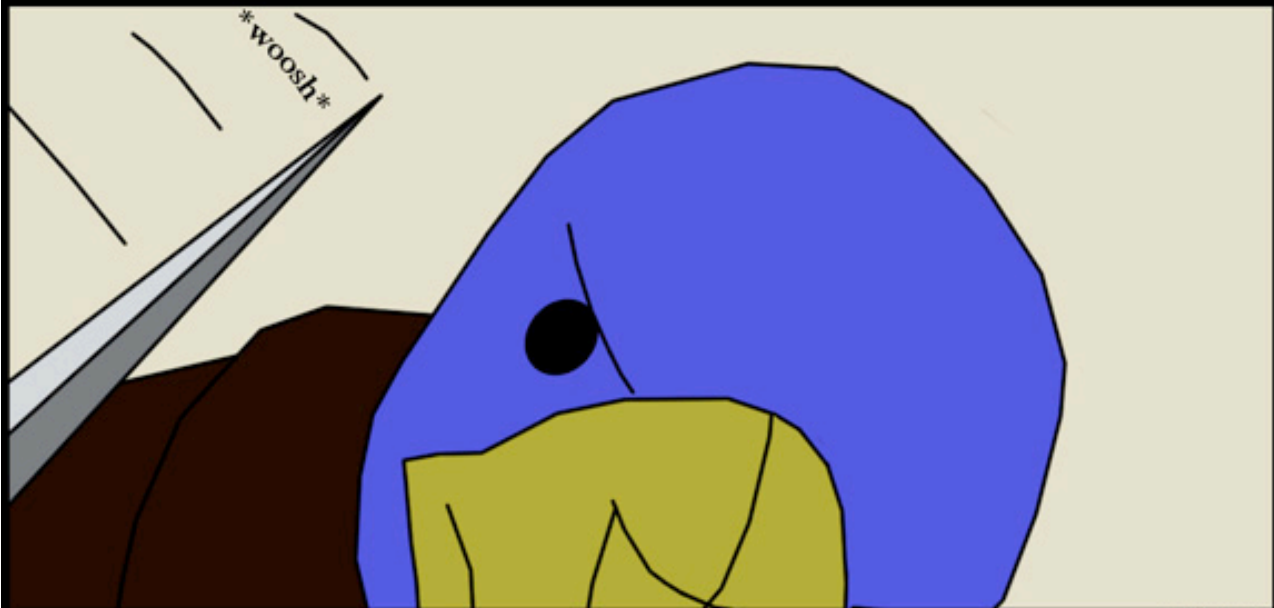
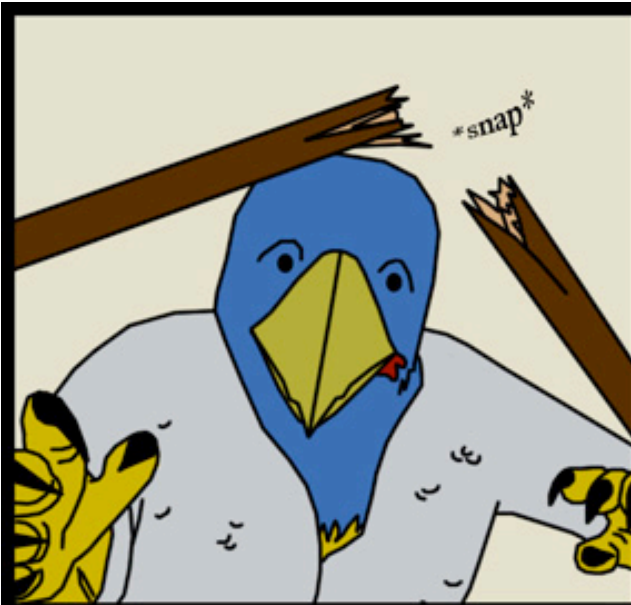
CRACK

GET BACK.

thud

UF-









AAUUUGHH!!!



GO GET THE GIRL, HE'S DEAD.

SHE'S NOT GOING ANYWHERE, SHE CAN'T FIGHT WITHOUT ANY ARMS.

...M...





OH MY GOD!

CRACK

THAT WAS A NICE HIT.

UGH...



BLECH, THEY NEVER TELL YOU ABOUT THAT PART...

POOR BASTARD'S HEART'S STILL BEATING.

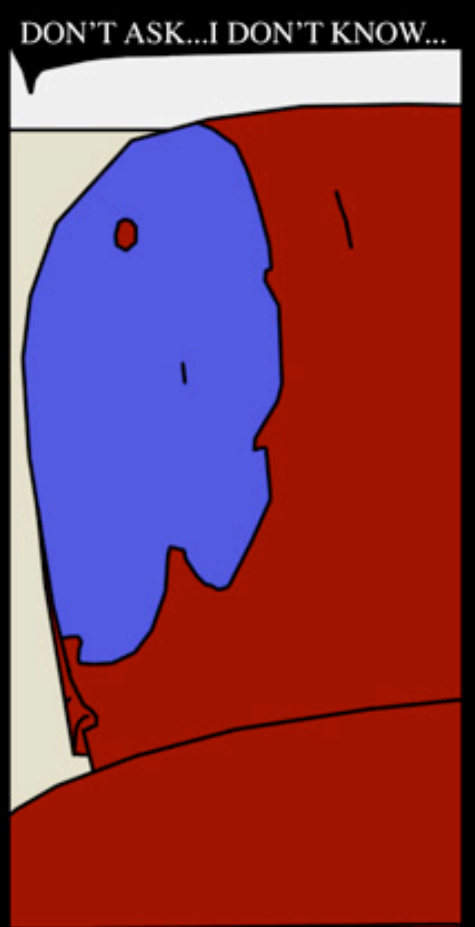
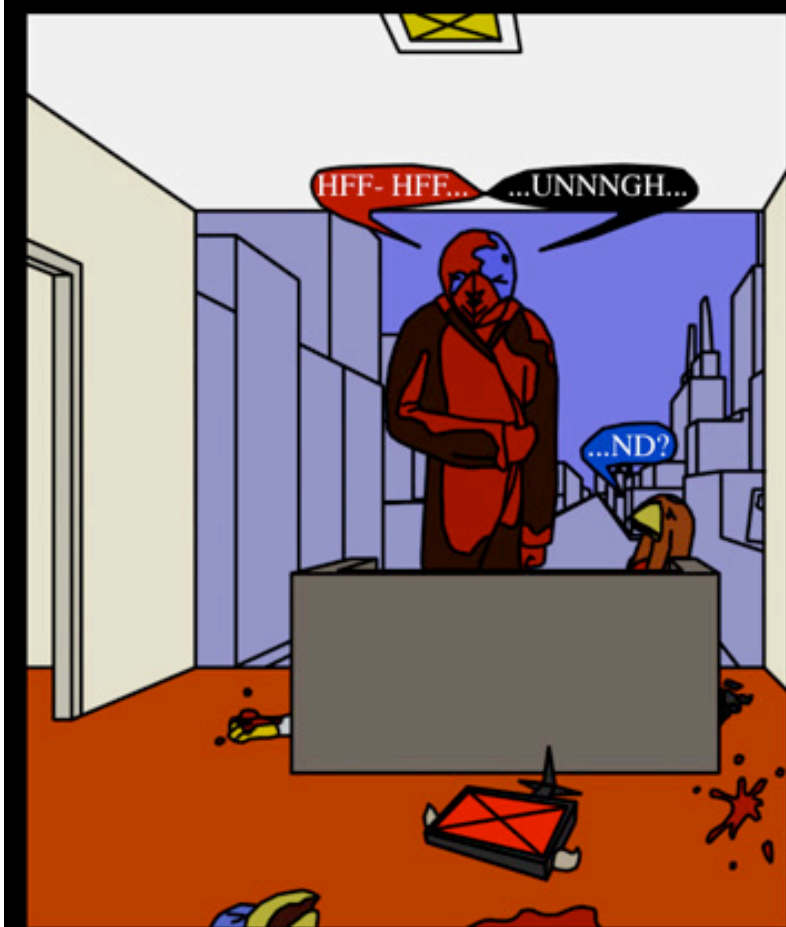
NOT FOR LONG.



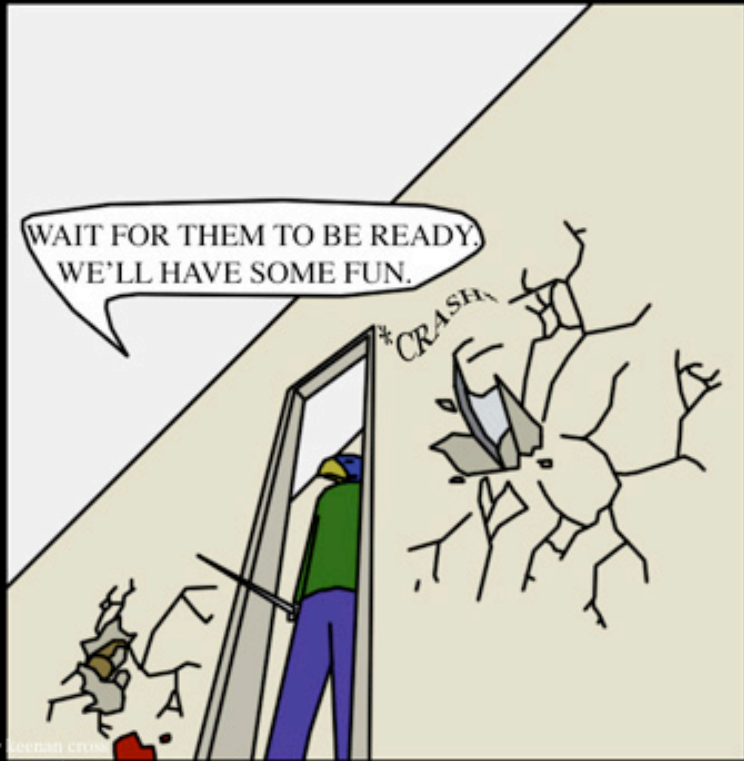
GET THE GIRL. WE'VE GOT THIRTY MORE MEN WHO'LL WANT HER BEFORE WE











GET AWAY FROM ME.

twitch



THEY AREN'T COMING IN -



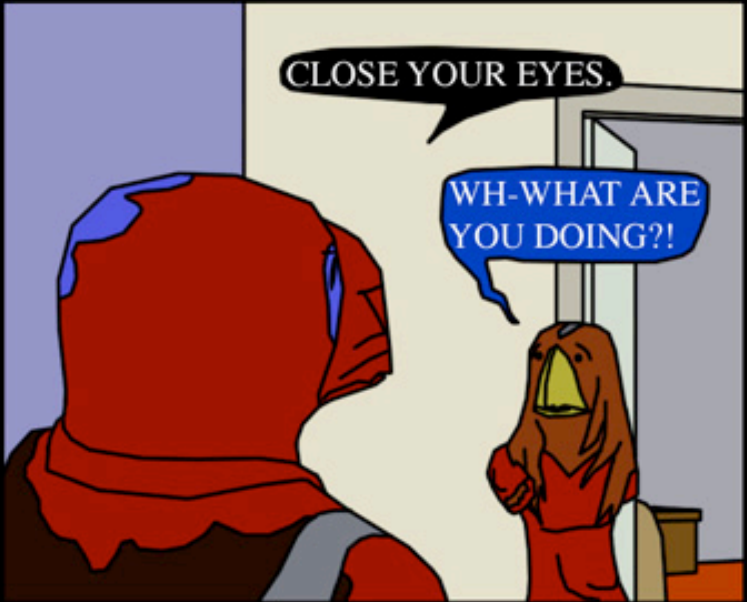
WHAT THE FUCK?!

CRASH



CLOSE YOUR EYES.

WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!



AUGH!

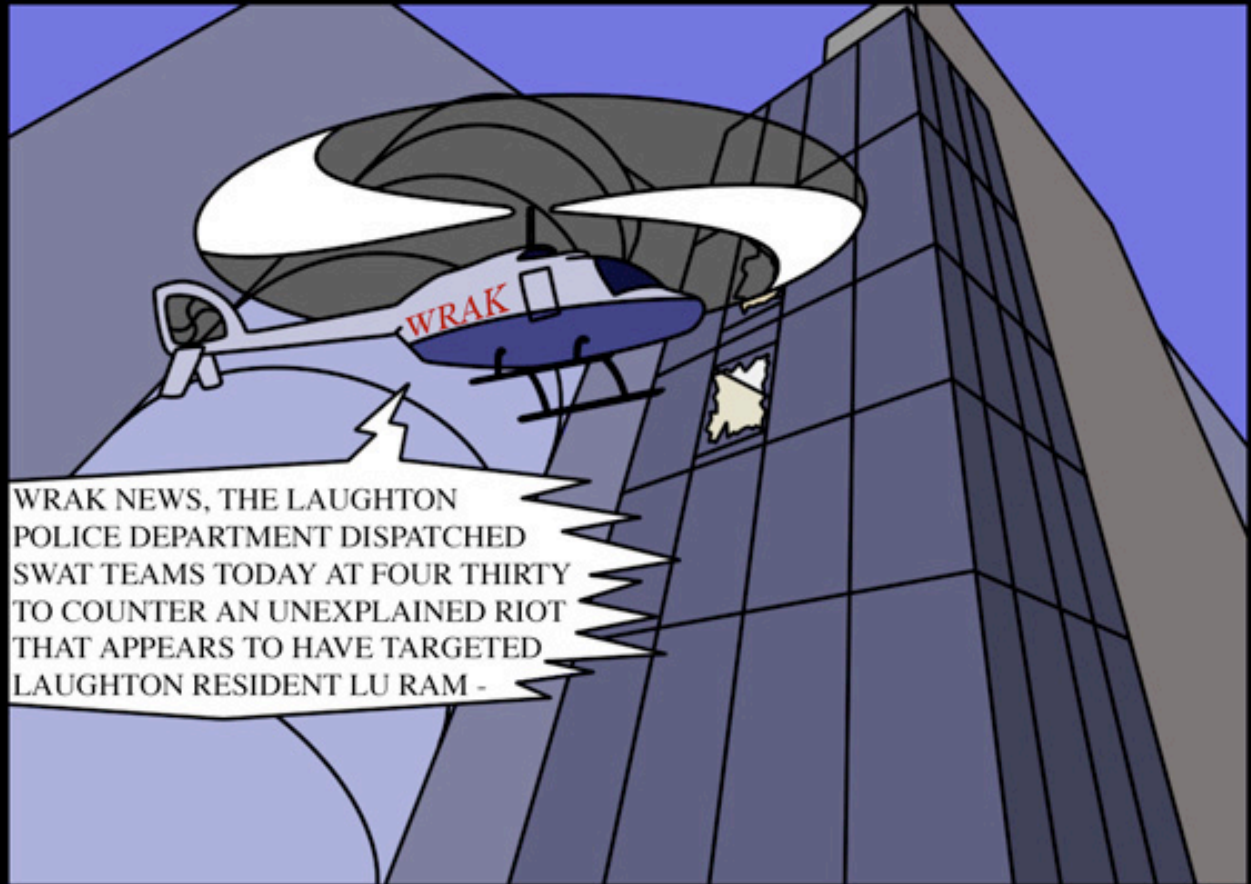
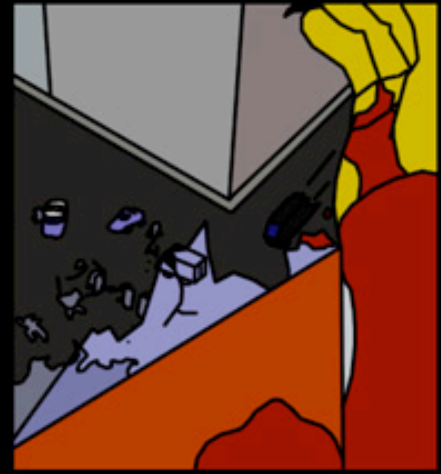
PSHKY

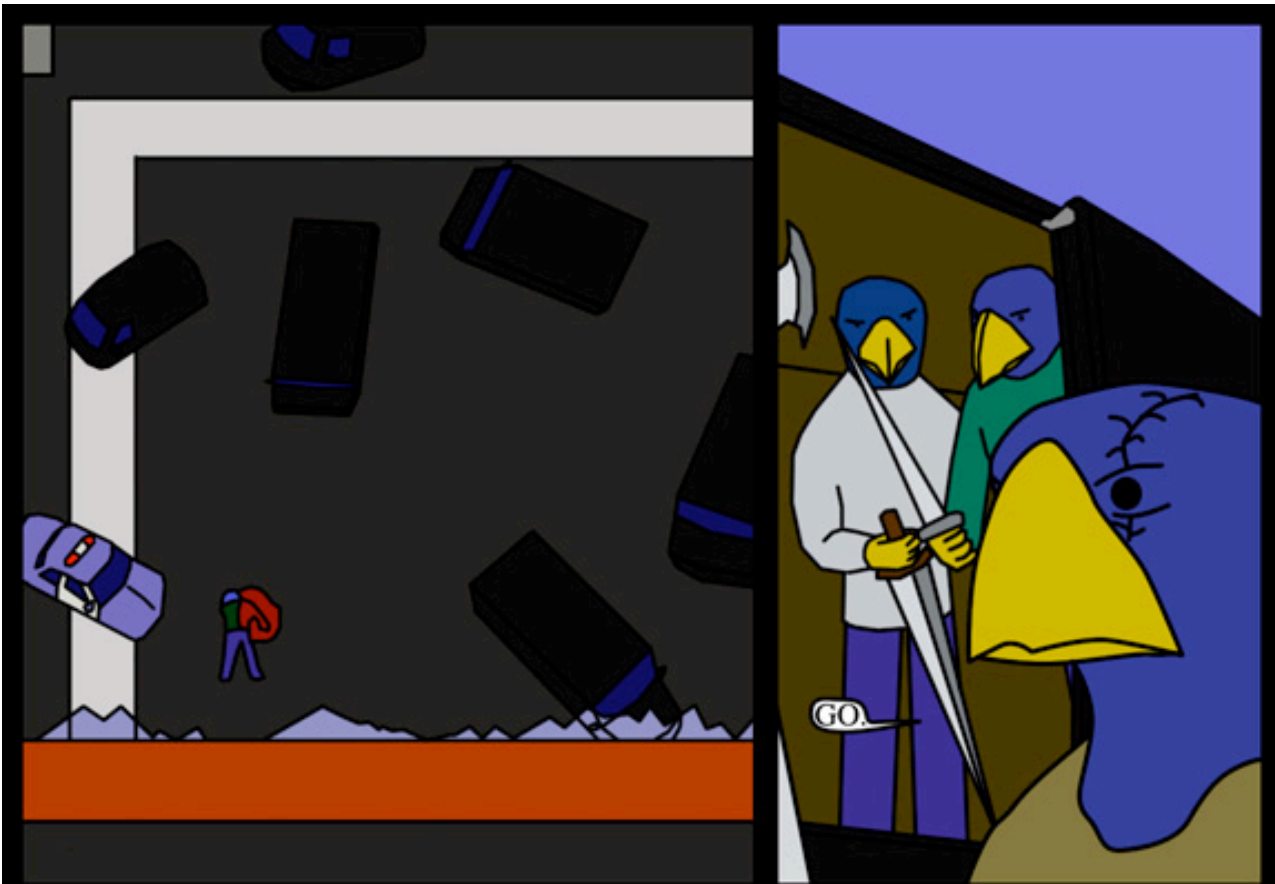


I DON'T WANT YOU TO SEE THIS.











GOD, THERE MUST BE AN ARMY IN THERE!

MAYBE THAT'S WHAT WE'RE HERE FOR, THEN.





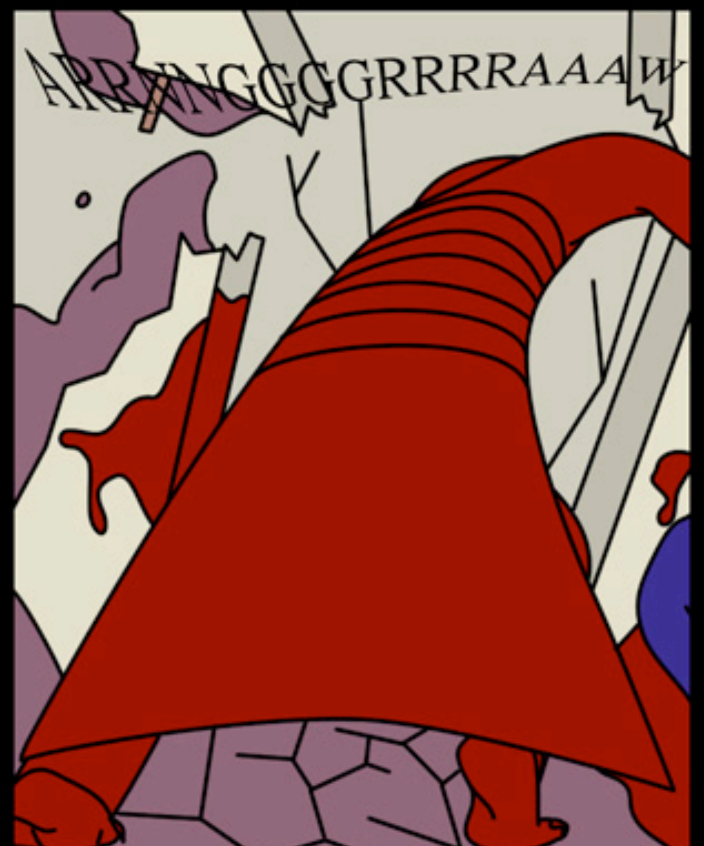
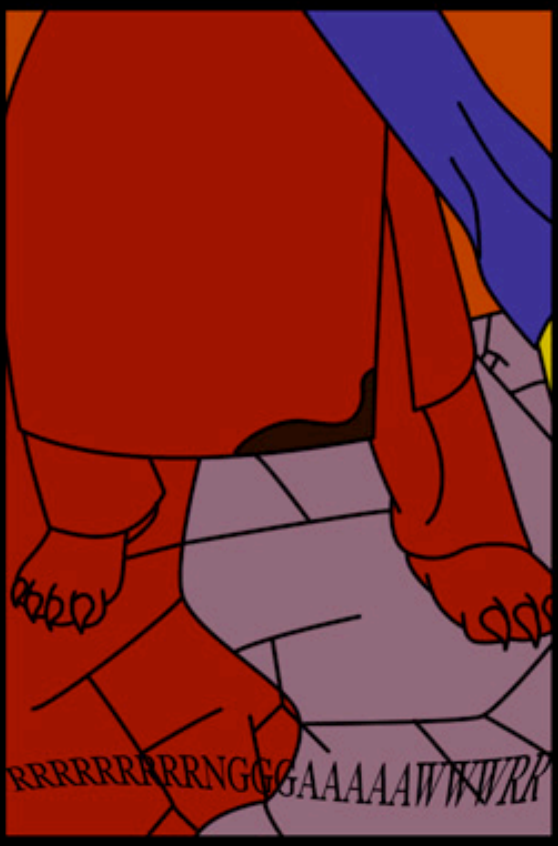
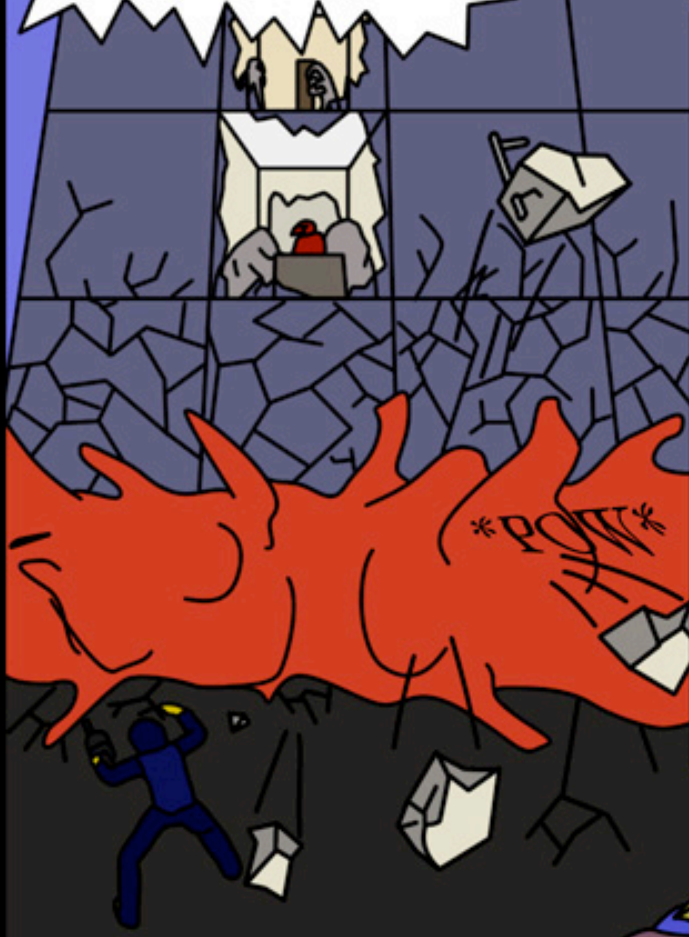
click THAT'S THE LAST OF THEM OUT HERE, BUT THERE MAY BE AS MANY AS TWENTY INSIDE. THEY'VE BARRICADED THEMSELVES WITH FURNITURE AND CEMENT. *click*

click MY GUESS IS THAT THEY EXPECT US TO TRY AND DISMANTLE IT. PERMISSION TO USE EXPLOSIVES? *click*



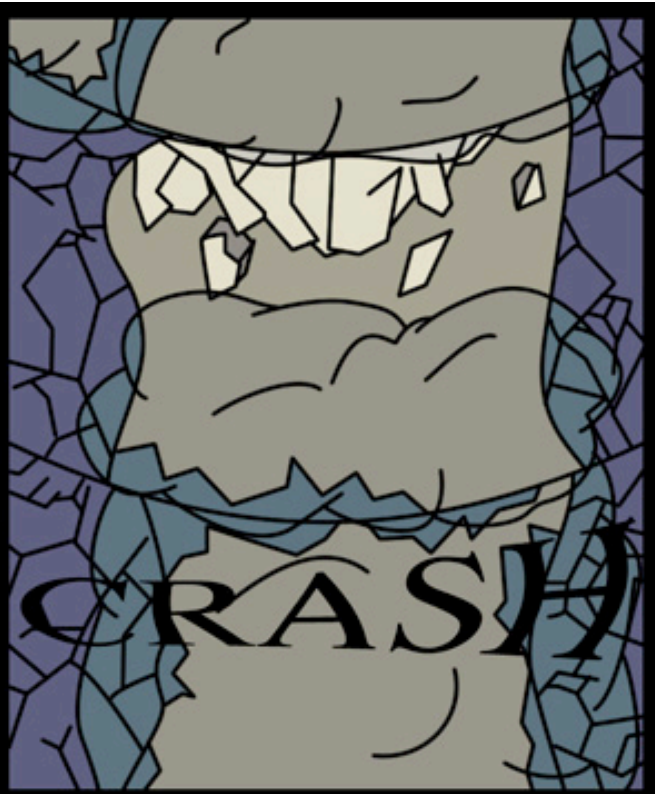


SHIT!! IT WAS WIRED! *click*





WWWRRNGGGGGRRRR



CRASH!



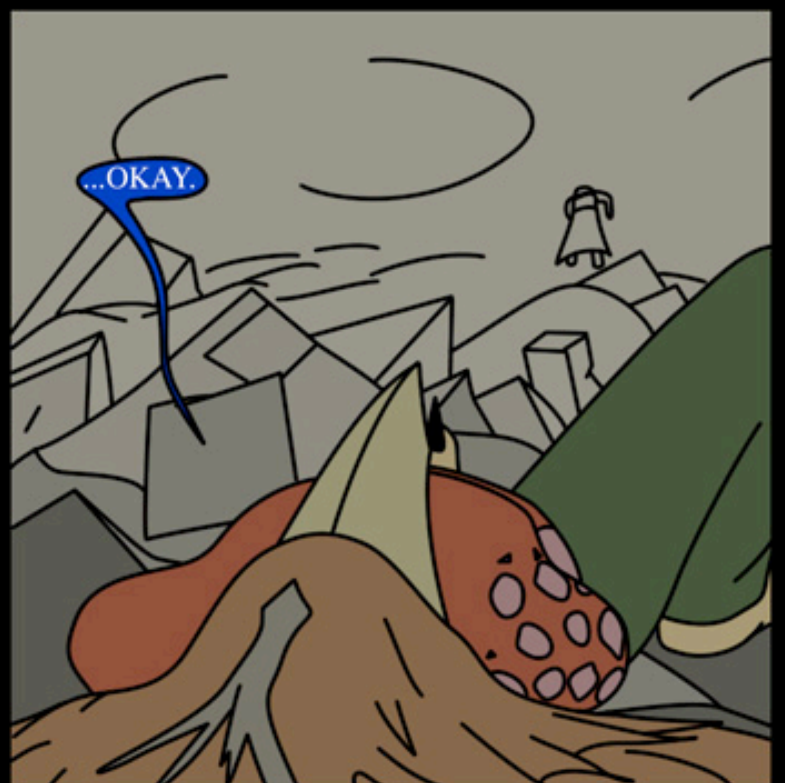
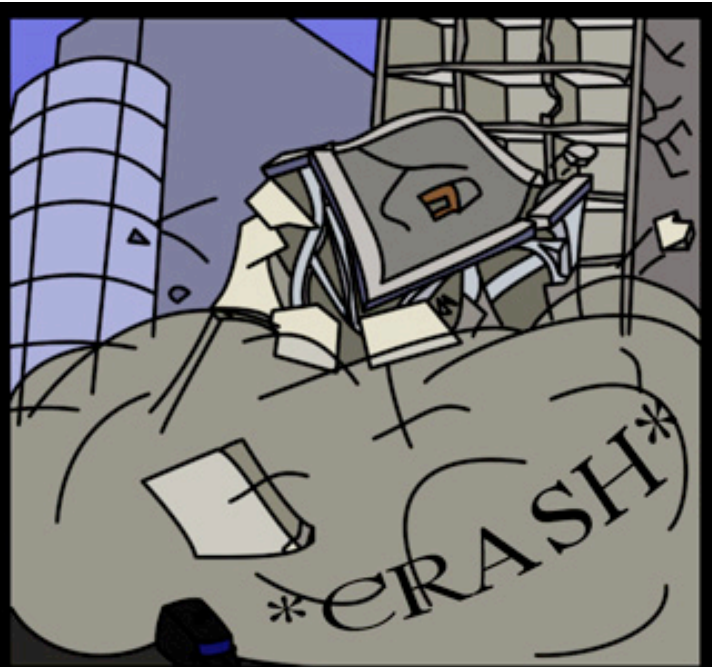
HOLD ON.

WHAT THE HELL - ?

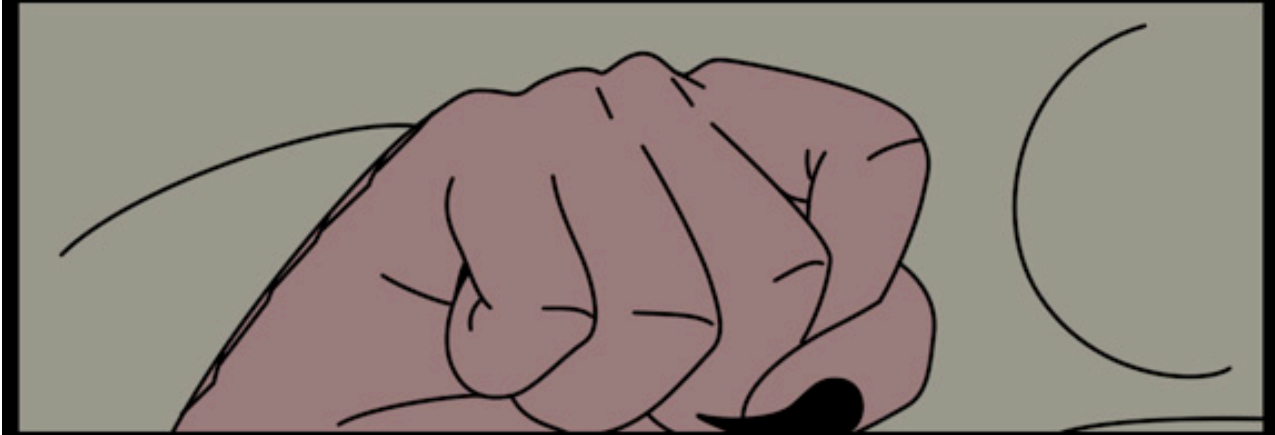


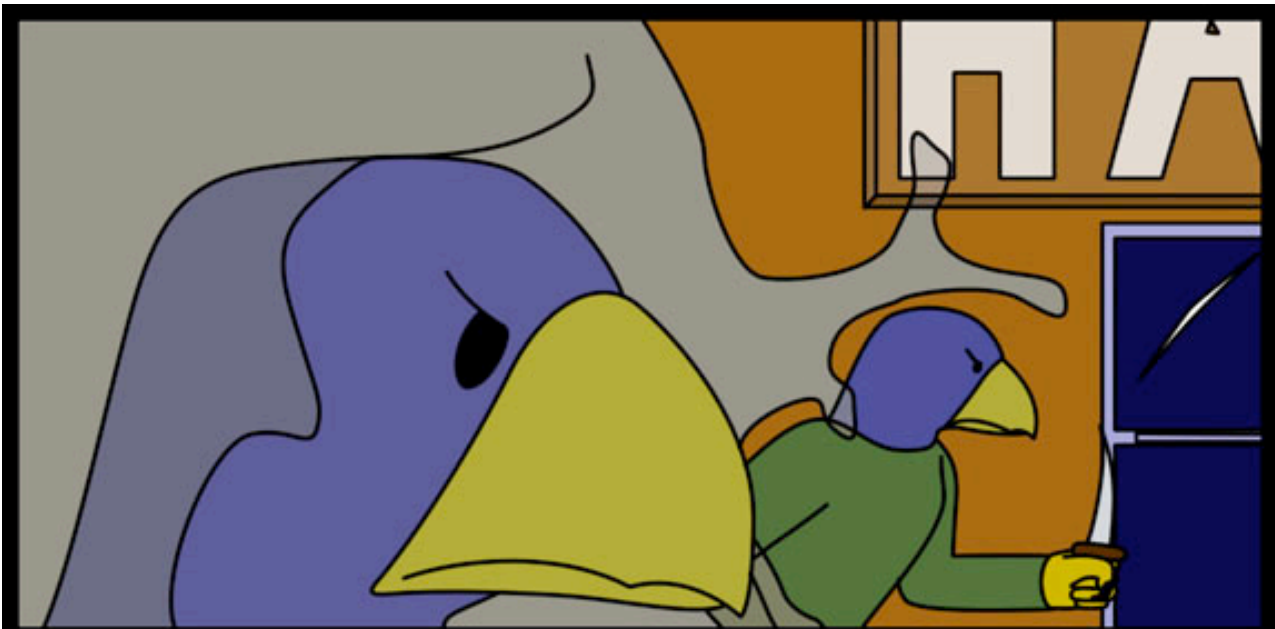
AGH!

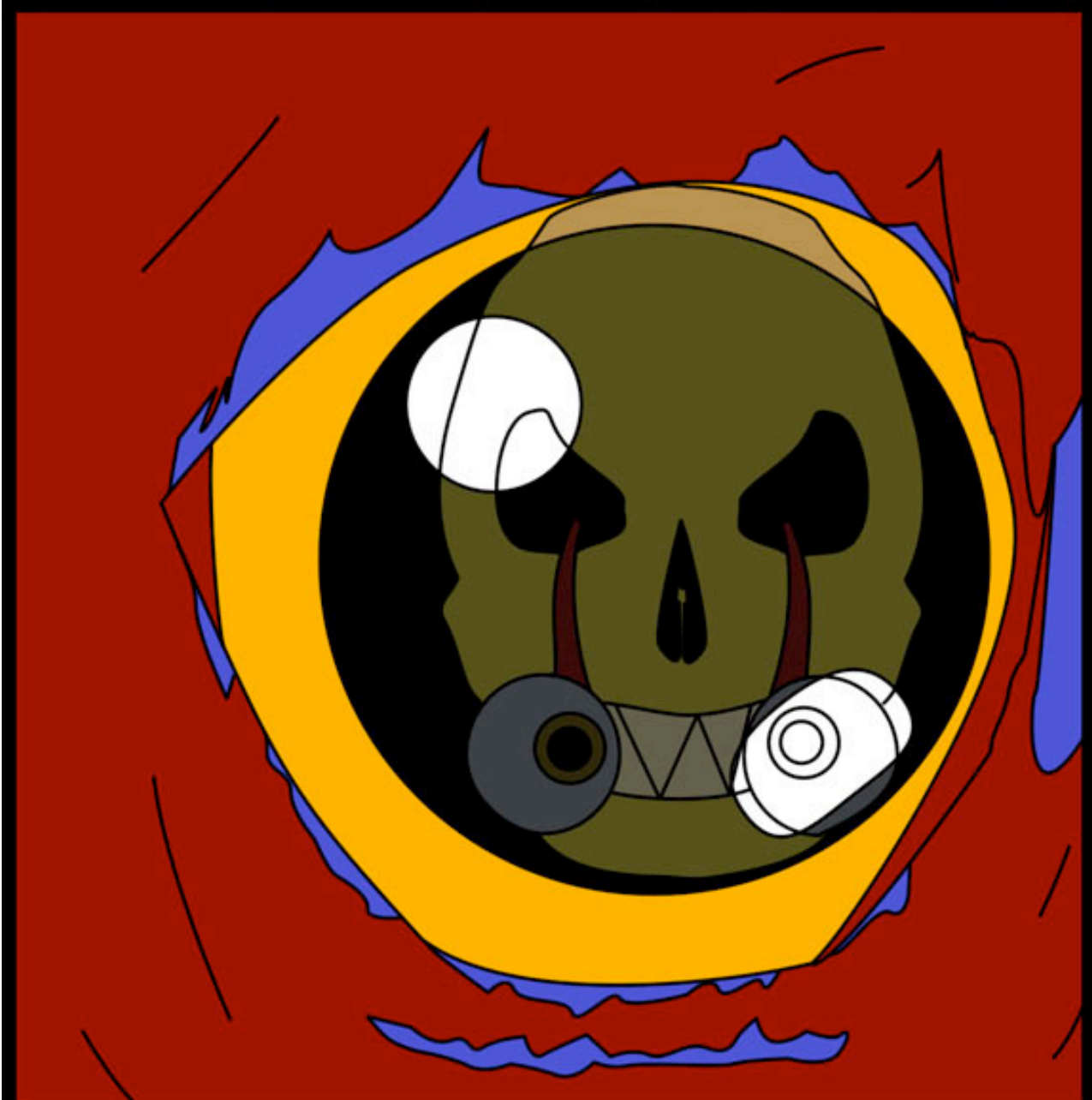
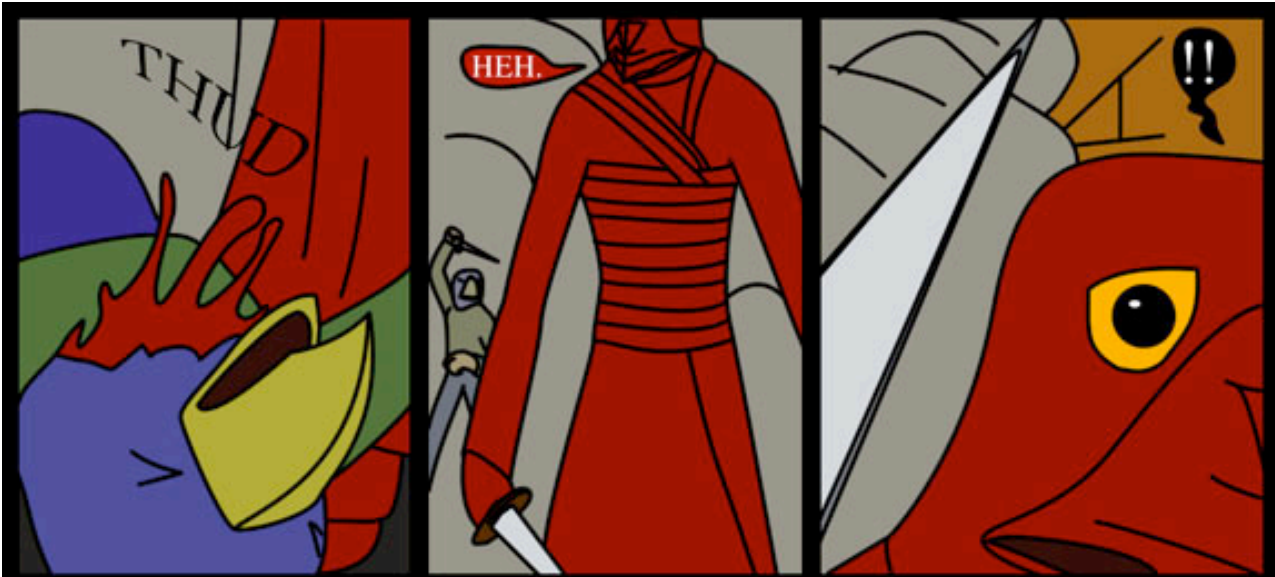
RRRRRRRA





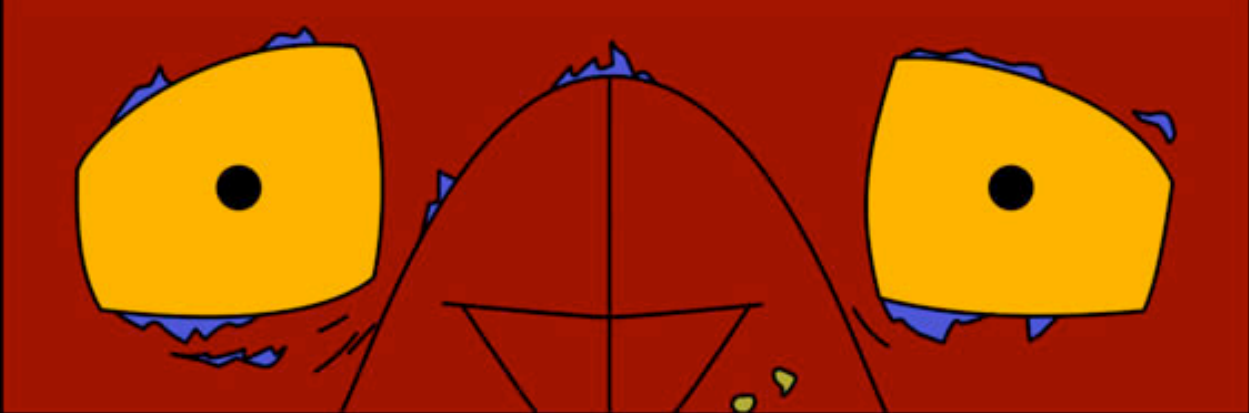








CUAZATLI

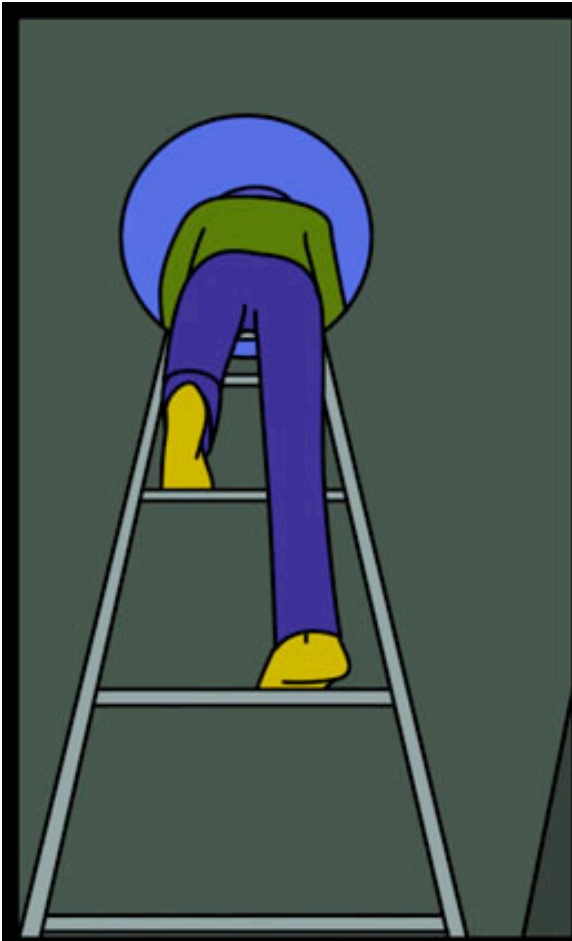


ACK!



WHAT THE -
FUCK!





I HAVE QUESTIONS
AND YOU HAVE
ANSWERS.

YOU JUST KILLED FIFTY ARMED MEN
WITH YOUR BARE HANDS.

BUT YOU WON'T TOUCH
OUR KING WHEN
HE COMES.

UMF...
REMEMBER
THAT!

QUESTOYA...

GODDAMMIT!

WROOONK

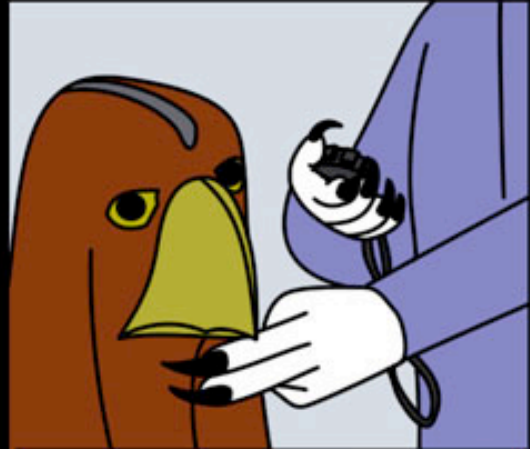
UGH, I CAN'T LET
DAYHAWK TAKE
OVER LIKE THAT...

SPLASH

ANOTHER VIOLENT BUT FORTUNATELY ILL FATED ATTACK ON LU RAM WAS REPORTED YESTERDAY, INSTIGATED BY WHAT POLICE SAY WAS A STREET GANG, ARMED WITH ONLY BLUNT AND EDGED WEAPONS, BESIDES EXPLOSIVES PLACED ON RAM'S APARTMENT BUILDING.

RAM ESCAPED THE FRAY RELATIVELY UNHARMED, BUT AT LEAST THIRTY MEN HAVE BEEN CONFIRMED DEAD AFTER THE ATTACK.

Attack! • Violent street gang allegedly



Attack! • targeted Laughton resident

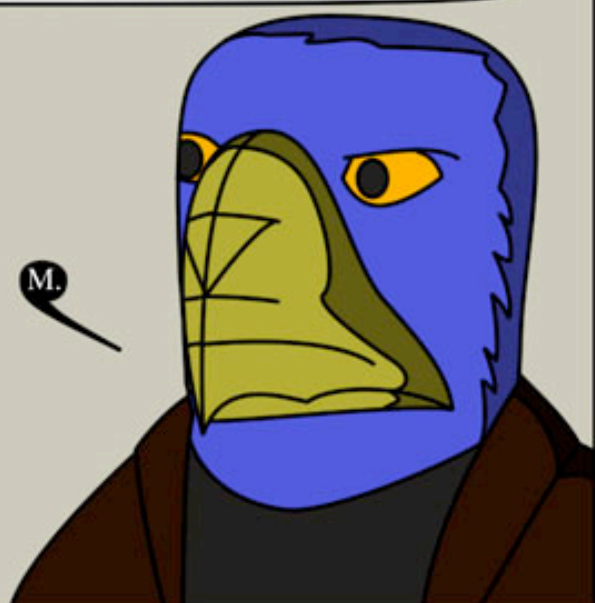
IN THE PAST WEEK I'VE BEEN ATTACKED BY THE AVIAN PERFECTIONISTS AT LEAST TWICE. I HAVE NO DOUBT IT WAS THEM.



AVIAN PERFECTIONISTS' CHAPTER HEAD AVE QUESTOYA REFUSED TO RELEASE A STATEMENT, OTHER THAN TO DENY HER REPEATED ALLEGATIONS, FOR WHICH THE AP HAS BEEN UNDER INVESTIGATION FOR THE PAST WEEK.



Corporate sponsor



M.

Currad Marus

CEO of Marus Electric • AP's primary sponsor

MR. MARUS, HOW DO MS. RAM'S ACCUSATIONS AFFECT YOUR SPONSORSHIP OF THE AVIAN PERFECTIONISTS?

AS I'VE SAID, I STILL BELIEVE THAT THE ULTIMATE OBJECTIVES OF THE AVIAN PERFECTIONISTS ARE TOO VALUABLE, AND THEIR MOTIVATION TOO RARE TO GIVE UP ON, IN MATTERS OF COMBATTING DISEASE AND POVERTY.

THEIR METHODS ARE...OUTDATED, TO SAY THE LEAST, AND I HAVE OFTEN THREATENED TO ORDER THEM SHUT DOWN FOR THEM, BUT I CANNOT GIVE UP ON THEM AFTER ONLY SUCH VAGUE CLAIMS.

I APOLOGIZE TO MS. RAM, BUT I WILL NOT WITHHOLD MY -



CHNL 25_

CHNL 252
Stereo



AH, THAT'S THE STUFF!



Y'KNOW, I ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT LU RAM GIRL WOULD BE PRETTY HOT IF SHE HAD ARMS, YEAH?

M.

OOOOHHH!

MGH.

DUDE, YOU OKAY?

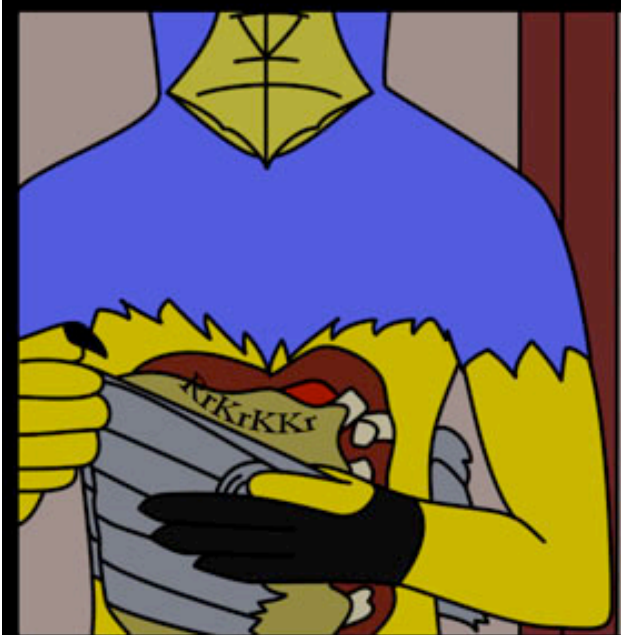
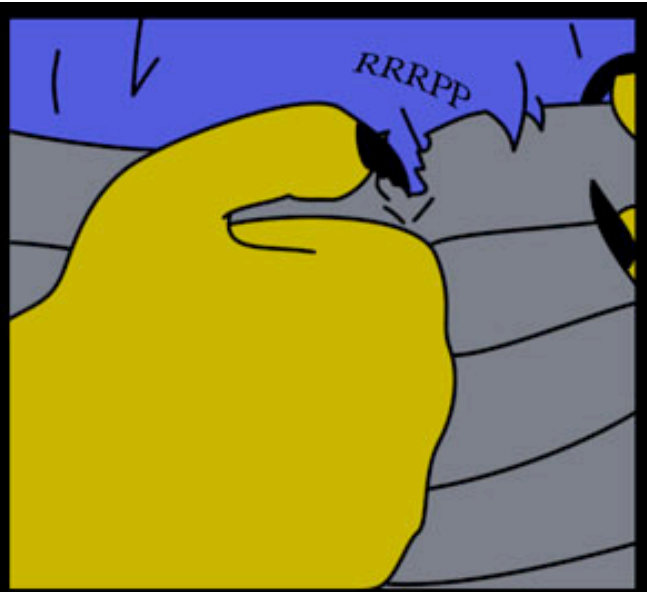
UMM, INDIGESTION.



OH, I GET IT, YOU'RE GAY, RIGHT? I'M SURE THERE'S SOME OF THAT ON SOMEWHERE...

THAT CAN BE KINDA HOT TOO...?







POLICE SAY THAT THEY'VE HAD NO WAY OF FINDING A LEAD AS OF YET.



Correspondent Thames Sunderman

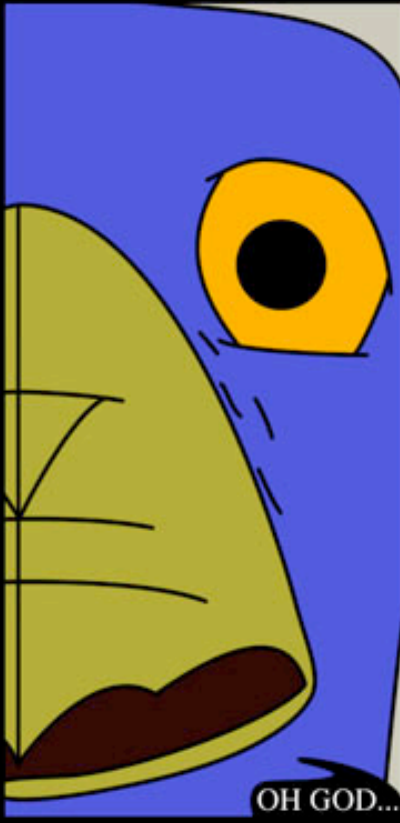
WE'VE RUN ALL KINDS OF TEST, AND SO FAR THE ATTACKERS APPEAR TO HAVE BEEN COMPLETELY WIPED FROM ANY RECORDS.

THE ONLY DNA MATCH WE'VE FOUND THAT DIDN'T BELONG TO A VICTIM WAS FROM A MAN NAMED HARL XIS -

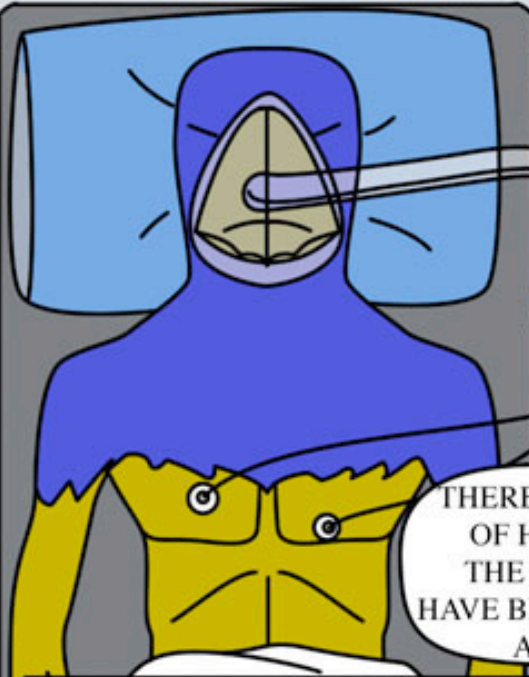


Chief of Police Antony Cairne

- WHO, WE FOUND, HAS BEEN COMATOSE FOR OVER A YEAR.



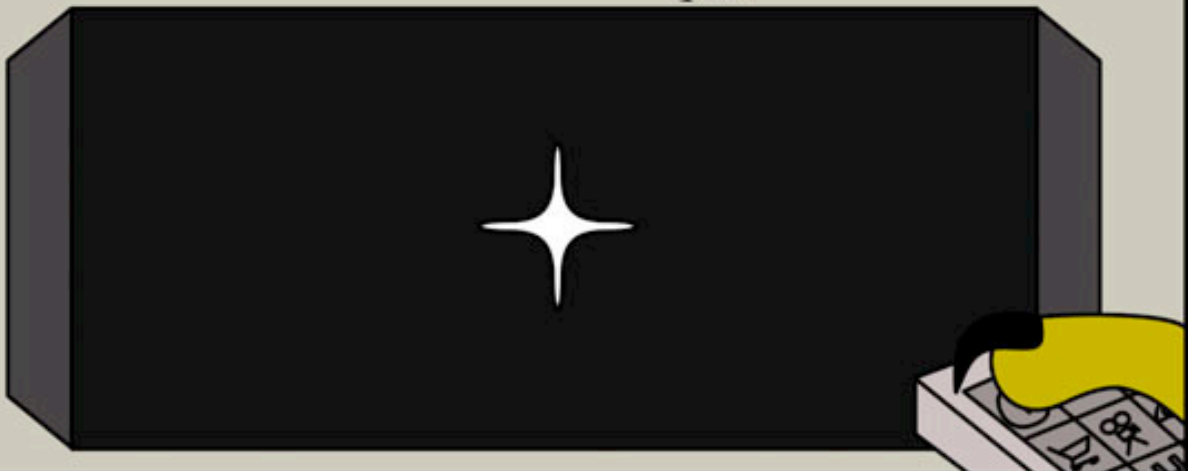
OH GOD...



THERE WAS SO MUCH OF HIS BLOOD AT THE SITE, IT MUST HAVE BEEN THROWN AS A COVERUP.

Laughton Resident Harl Xis • Comatose, allegedly used as a

piff



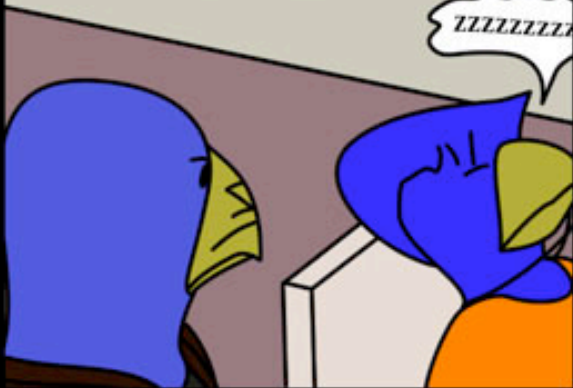


AS FAR AS ANYONE KNOWS, I'M HARL XIS...

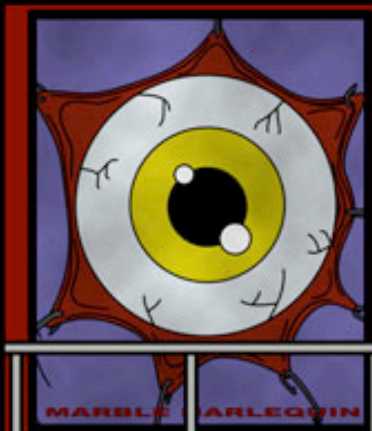
AS FAR AS I KNOW...

I'VE GOTTEN CAUGHT UP WITH LU AND NEETCH AND THE AP...IF IT WEREN'T FOR THAT I SHOULD JUST RUN...

THERE'RE TWO HARL XISES. IF IT WEREN'T FOR LU I SHOULD *DISAPPEAR*.



IF, OF COURSE, THAT LEAVES ME AS BEING REAL AT ALL.



I CAN'T BELIEVE I NEVER FOUND THIS PLACE BEFORE. CAN WE STAY ANOTHER HOUR, PERCHANCE?



NO.)

YEAH, NOT MY THING EITHER REALLY. YOU JUST DON'T SEE ANY GOOD GIRLS ANYWHERE ELSE THOUGH.



WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT CURRAD MARUS?

MARUS? OH, HE'S JUST ONE OF THOSE CORPORATE DOUCHEBAGS. HE'S REALLY NOT WORTH A SECOND THOUGHT.



"DOUCHEBAG?"

M...

HE'S THE KIND OF GUY WHO HAS MORE MONEY THAN GOD. BUYS AND SELLS ISLANDS WITH POCKET CHANGE, GOT HIS CLOACA IN EVERY ORIFICE OF THE WORLD.



BUT THEN, WHAT DO I KNOW.

OBVIOUSLY MORE
THAN I DO.

HE SPONSORS THE AP.
HE SAID IT WAS LU'S
LOSS, EVEN IF IT
WERE THE AP WHO
ATTACKED HER.

LIKE I SAID, HE'S JUST A
DOUCHEBAG.

I'M AFRAID YOU'LL
HAVE TO ELABORATE.

OH, I'LL SHOW YOU
SOME PICTURES BACK
AT HOME.



MUST'VE BEEN SOME PARTY.



I'LL TELL YOU ONE THING - IF CURRAD MARUS HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS...

CRUNCH



THEN WE'RE JOLLY WELL FUCKED.



EXCUSE ME - WE'RE RELATIVES OF A TENANT.

HOLY SHIT -



SHE SENT US HERE TO PICK UP SOME OF HER OLD STUFF.

I, UM, CAN'T LET ANY CIVILIANS ONTO THE SITE.



THAT'S NOT WHAT YOU SAID LAST TIME.

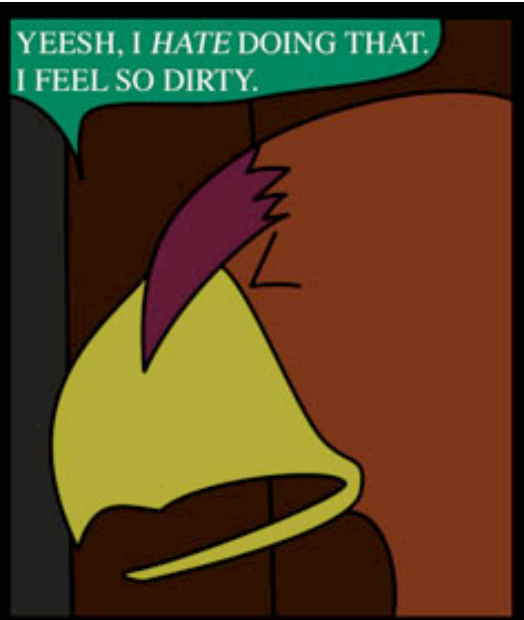


JUST GO IN, I DIDN'T SEE YOU.

GOOD BOY.

I'M CONFUSED.

SALE



YEESH, I HATE DOING THAT. I FEEL SO DIRTY.



HERE'S ONE.



YOU KNOW HOW THIS WORKS?



EH, A COLLEGE MINOR'S WORTH.

WATCH WHERE YOU STEP...

I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING, SILLY.

CRUNCH CRUNCH



I'M A BIT COLORBLIND, SO I CAN'T SEE SHIT IN THIS PLACE ANY - OUCH!

FOUND ONE!



IT'S A MOTHERBOARD!



...IS THAT GOOD?

IT'S DANDY.

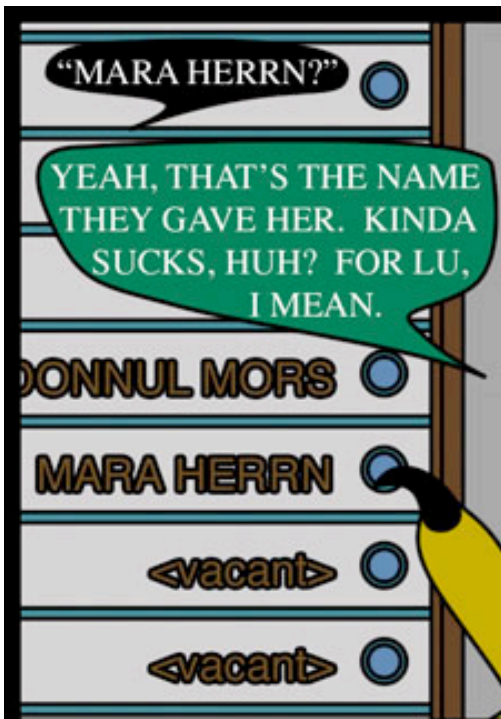
THIS IS WHY PEOPLE GO BAREFOOT.



DANKE ARIGATO.

I HAVE A GUN, NEETCH

shuffle



"MARA HERRN?"

YEAH, THAT'S THE NAME THEY GAVE HER. KINDA SUCKS, HUH? FOR LU, I MEAN.

DONNUL MORS

MARA HERRN

<vacant>

<vacant>



DOESN'T SHE HAVE ANY GUARDS?

DON'T WORRY, THEY KNOW US.

BRRINGG



BY THE WAY, YOUR NAME IS "KAJUKO SHINJURI," AND YOUR'E FROM JAPAN.

WHAT'S THAT?

YOU'RE ALSO MUTE.

131



CALLING MISS NUBS, OVER!

USE YOUR KEY - I CAN'T REACH THIS KNOB WITH MY FOOT.

KNOCK



THIS IS WHAT WE FOUND.

SIX HARD DRIVES, A FEW MERGER MODEMS, A MOTHERBOARD, PART OF YOUR GOTH SKULL, AND SOME CRAP

LET'S JUST HOPE ONE OF THE DISKS IS MINE.

HEY, REMEMBER THAT GUY WHO WANTED TO SCREW ME TO SPITE HIS WIFE? HE'S A COP NOW.



I DON'T KNOW HOW TO TELL WHICH ONES ARE MINE...

WE'LL FIND OUT.



SECOND-GENERATION POLYNARY COMPUTERS ARE MY SPESH-EEYALITY, REMEMBER?

MRRR...

skritch



GO TAKE CARE OF ND. I THINK HE'S MORE SHAKEN UP AFTER YESTERDAY THAN YOU ARE.

M.



ND?

M.



WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND? YOU DON'T SEEM ALL HERE LATELY.

OHH...



sigh I SAW HARL XIS ON THE NEWS TODAY, AT THE HARLECK.

WHO'S THAT?

...ME.

OH RIGHT, THAT GUY.

I CAN'T HELP FEELING AS THOUGH...AS THOUGH I *STOLE* HIM...WHOEVER I AM AND WHOEVER HE IS...

WOW, JUST TWO MONTHS OLD AND YOU'RE ALREADY FEELING THE FIRST PANGS OF EXISTENTIAL QUANDARY! WHAT AN EXCELLENT GOTH YOU'LL MAKE! I'M PROUD.

YESTERDAY I KILLED FIFTY MEN - ONLY IT WASN'T EVEN ME, IT WAS SOMEONE ELSE, SOMEONE TAKING ME OVER LIKE I TOOK OVER HARL XIS...A TERRIBLE MURDERER - BUT THEN, IT WAS ME...



WHY AREN'T YOU SCARED?

WHY DO YOU BELIEVE ME? WHY AREN'T YOU SCARED?

HMM?

SOMEDAY, LU, I'M GOING TO HURT YOU LIKE THAT, HE'S GOING TO HURT YOU. AND I CAN'T HANDLE KNOWING THAT. AND I HAVEN'T BEEN ALIVE LONG TO KNOW, BUT AS FAR AS I CAN TELL, YOU HAVE NO REASON TO BELIEVE ANYTHING I'VE SAID.

AND, THAT FIRST TIME THAT WE TALKED, A LITTLE WHILE AGO - I SAW YOU JUMP OFF A BUILDING AND DISEMBOWEL AN AP-ER RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME, AND THEN I JUST PULLED YOU RIGHT IN TO HAVE SEX. DIDN'T YOU WONDER WHY?

...A LITTLE...?

WELL, FRANKLY, AT THAT TIME I JUST DIDN'T WANT TO DIE HORNY.

A LONG TIME AGO, NEETCH AND I MADE A DEATH PACT; WE PROMISED THAT WE WOULD DIE TOGETHER, EVEN IF IT MEANT THAT ONE OF US HAD TO KILL HERSELF. WE DECIDED ON IT BECAUSE WE'VE BOTH BEEN SUICIDAL FOR YEARS - BUT NEETCH SO MUCH MORE SO. SEE, NEETCH HAS ALWAYS TAKEN SO MUCH HELL FOR NOT LIKING MEN, BUT BEYOND THAT, SHE GETS TURNED ON BY FEET AND ... WORSE THINGS... AND SHE'S SERIOUSLY TERRIFIED OF HERSELF FOR IT. SHE'S THE SWEETEST AND GENTLEST GIRL YOU'LL EVER MEET IF YOU GET HER AT THE RIGHT TIME, BUT SHE HATES HERSELF SO MUCH BECAUSE SHE'S AFRAID SHE'LL HURT SOMEONE. IMAGINE HATING YOURSELF SO INTENSELY ALL YOUR LIFE...



EARLIER IN THAT DAY THAT YOU CAME TO ME, SHE CAME TO ME AND TOLD ME THAT SHE WAS GOING TO KILL HERSELF THAT NIGHT; NATURALLY I HAD TO TOO. I DIDN'T MIND, THOUGH! NEETCH AND I HAVE BEEN TOGETHER SINCE HIGHSCHOOL, AND ALL THOSE YEARS, WE'VE BEEN THE ONLY SOLACE FOR EACH OTHER. I'M A WALKING CATHARSIS FOR NEETCH, NEETCH IS EVERYTHING THAT I FIND BEAUTIFUL. WE'D BEEN ANTICIPATING DYING FOR SO LONG THAT NEITHER OF US HAVE BEEN ABLE TO BE "SCARED" OF ANYTHING IN YEARS. BUT THEN, ND, I SAW A MAN LEAP OFF A BUILDING, AND HEARD HIM TELL ME HE WAS THE GHOST OF AN ANCIENT MAYAN. YOU COULD BE FULL OF SHIT, BUT NEETCH AND I'RE READY TO GO ALONG WITH ANY RIDE THAT'S WILLING TO STOP FOR A COUPLE WASHED-UP GOTH GIRLS WITH RAZORS IN HAND.

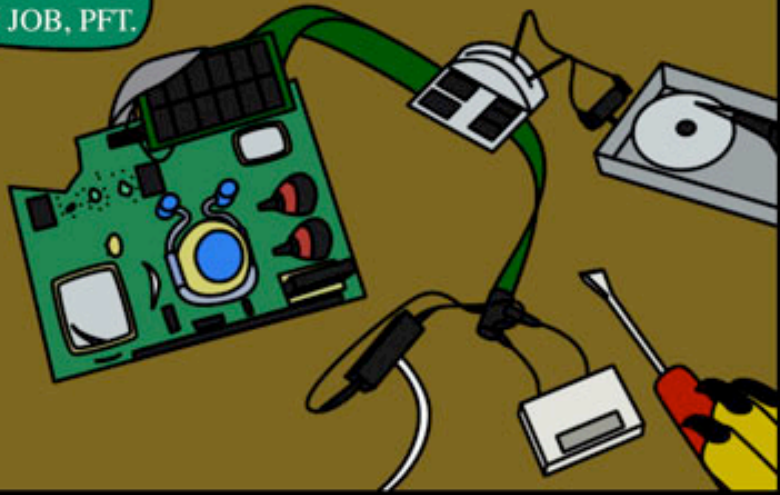


AND WHEN YOU AND I HAD SEX, ND, I FELT LIKE I KNEW WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO HAVE ARMS.

MMP -

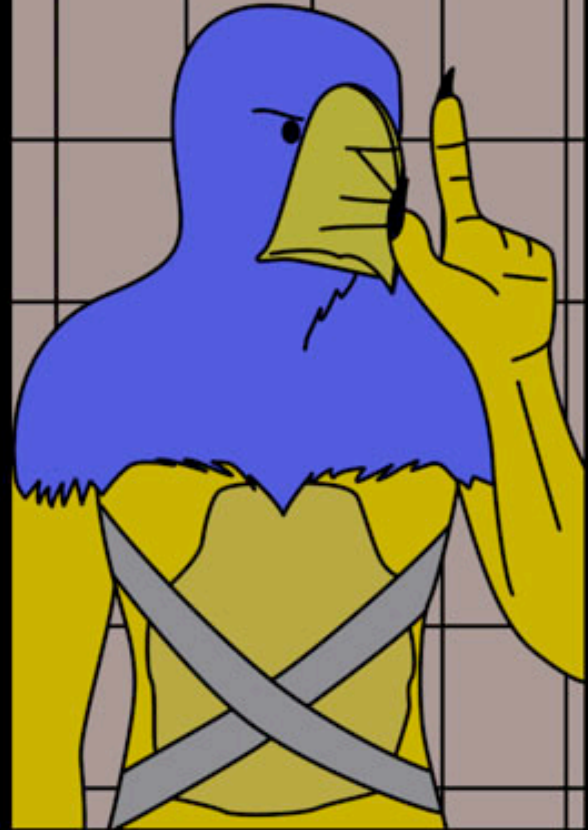
SOOOOO, LU, IF I TOLD YOU SOMOENE SET MY OLD CAR ON FIRE THE OTHER DAY, COULD I GET SOME SEX TOO?

I JUST LOVE MY JOB, PFT.



ND, WHAT I MEAN IS, I'D RATHER BE KILLED BY THE MAN WHO BROUGHT ME BACK TO LIFE THAN BY SOMEONE WHO WANTS ME DEAD.

AND I SUPPOSE I GOT OFF PRETTY LIGHT YESTERDAY, CONSIDERING.



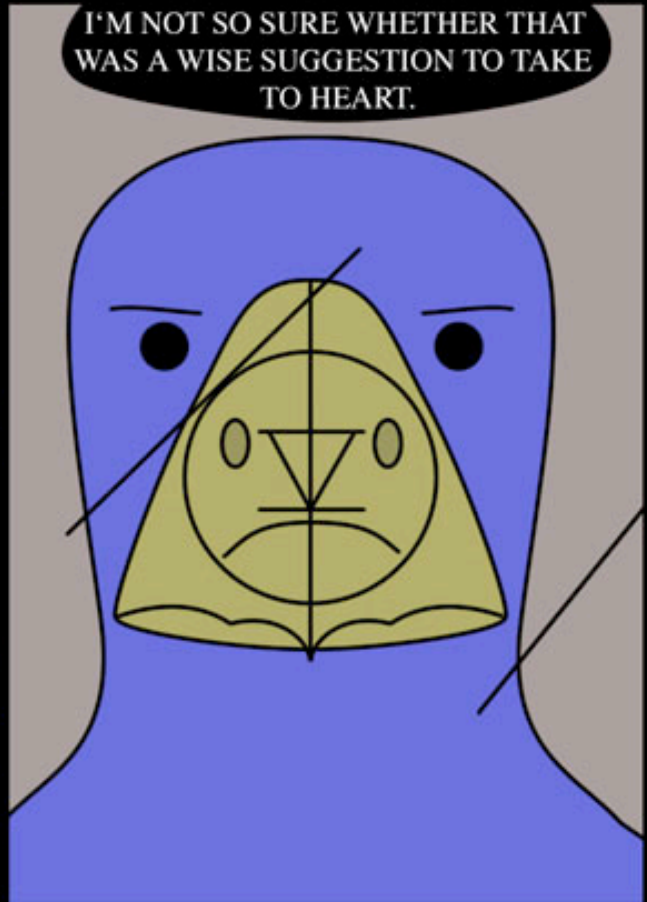
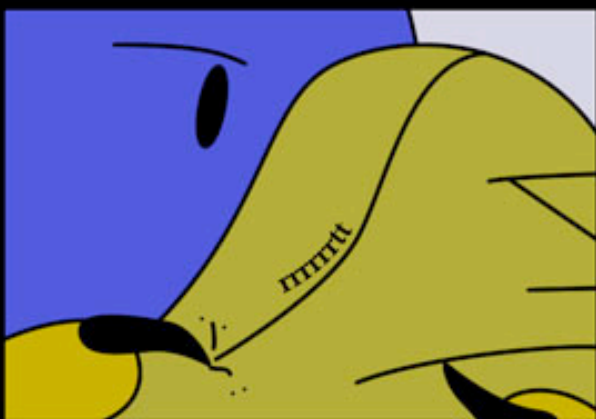
I HAVEN'T SHOWERED IN DAYS. I CAN'T KEEP HIDING LIKE THIS, AT LEAST NOT FOR SO LONG.

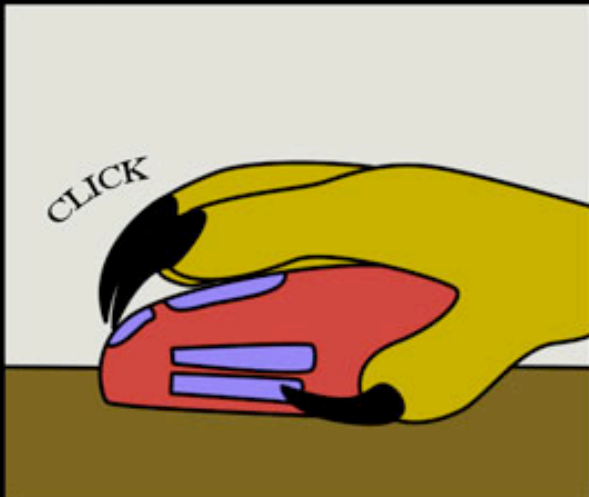
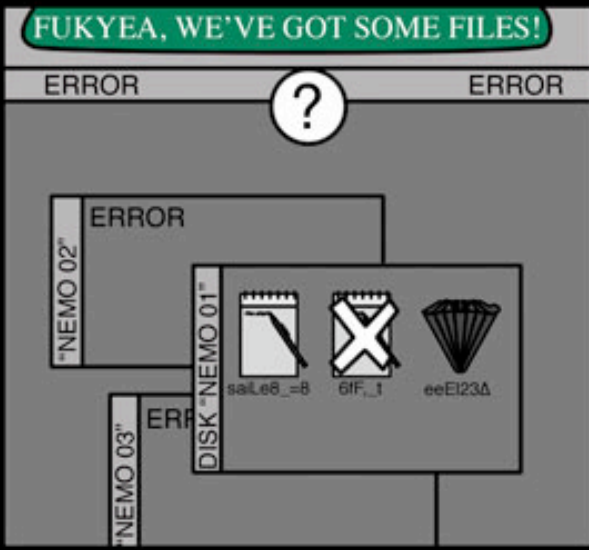
AT LEAST I HAVE A WORKING NAME RIGHT NOW.

I HOPE LU KNOWS WHAT SHE'S TALKING ABOUT.



I'M NOT SO SURE WHETHER THAT WAS A WISE SUGGESTION TO TAKE TO HEART.





WELL ISN'T THAT JUST MAGICAL.
MUST'VE BEEN IN YOUR RAM.

Head of Operations
Chapter Leader of
Laughton City, Head
Chapter.

Name: Avé Questóya
D.O.B: 8.7.1977
Birthplace: Madrid, Spain
Male, 37, 7'4", 230 lbs

NO PUN
INTENDED.



HA HA.

WELL, IT'S MORE
THAN NOTHING.
HOW DO WE
PRODUCE A
HARD COPY?



click

VOILA.

ARE YOU SURE THAT'S
ALL THERE WAS?

YEP.

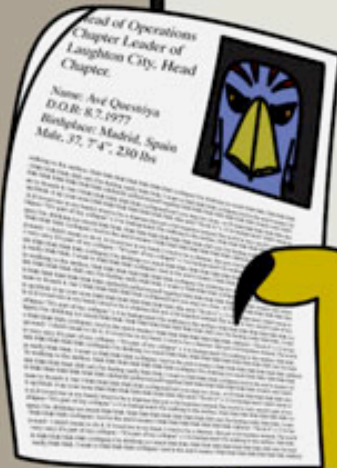
PRINTING

- "Questoya, Ave"



WTTTT

...“FOR HIS ABNORMAL PROPORTIONS HE
WILL BE TERMINATED FROM HIS DUTIES --
AFTER PAYING HIS DEBTS TO THE KING.”



SO THEN QUESTOYA'S
NOT THE "KING?"

BULLFUCK.





ND - CAN I TALK TO NEETCH PRIVATELY FOR A BIT?

YEAH.



I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK ABOUT THIS, NEETCH - AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO TELL ND ABOUT IT...

ABOUT WHAT?

clunk



WHEN HE THREW ME UP OUT THE WINDOW YESTERDAY, MY STOMACH CAUGHT ON A REALLY BIG SHARD OF GLASS...

IT CUT ME RIGHT OPEN; I COULD SEE MY INTESTINES THROUGH THE CUT...

OW...



AND NOW LOOK AT IT TODAY.



HE DID THAT?

I DON'T KNOW.