Knock Knock Knock

Katsumi "Recon" Kimura

Bang Bang Bang

Be gone, ghost.
IT'S KATHLUN, FATHER. I'M NO GHOST.

WHY ARE YOU LIVING IN THE GARAGE?
Because the house is haunted, you should visit there, ghost.

Visit your mother, my parents.

Visit the other ghosts.

I'm not a fucking ghost, father.

And neither are they.

Let me tell you something, ghost. I have been consulting these yarrow stalks... My father's yarrow stalks... The same stalks he taught you with before the plague...

Every day for the past year, and each day the fortune is the same.

Do you know it?
HEXAGRAM THIRTY-SIX.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE DARKENING OF THE LIGHT... OR THE ENLIGHTENED... INJURY...

GRANDFATHER SAID IT REVEALED HIDDEN...

IT IS FOR MOURNING, GHOST...

...YOUR MOTHER... MY MOTHER... MY FATHER.

THOUSANDS OF OTHERS IN HIHASHIKAWA... Cremated...

CREMATED...

YOU GODDAMN--

MOTHER DIDN'T WANT CREMATION...

...SHE WANTED TO BE WASHED AND BURIED--

CRASH

CLUNK

WHY WOULD YOU CREMATE THEM?
CRACK
FUCKING THIEF...

WAIT! PLEASE!

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

SLAM
SHÔICHI!

DAD!

PLEASE, DON'T HURT HIM!

I...

I THOUGHT YOU WERE LOOTERS.

...I'M SORR--

KATSUNI?

KATSUNI KIMURA?

I KNOW YOU. I WORKED FOR YOUR FATHER...

...FOR THE LUMBER COMPANY...

...UNTIL THE PLAGUE.

I'M SORRY...

I'M SO SORRY.
RING RING

KIMURA, I NEED YOU TO COME IN.

YOU'VE CAUGHT A MISSION.
BIO BIO REGION, REPUBLIC OF CHILE.

BATTERY, this is recon.

SITREP, OVER.

SEND IT, OVER.
I have eyes on. Break.

Both have crew-served. Both are fifty-cals...

So two squads of five. Break.

I count two defensive positions. One on each end. Break.

A command-and-control vehicle, center of target...

Also with a fifty-cal...

...and four dismounts. Over.
ROGER, I COPY ONE VEHICLE, THREE HEAVY MACHINE GUNS, BREAK.

FIFTEEN LOCAL MILITARY AND...

...FIVE IN-BOUND TRUCKS, CIVILIAN. BY THE LOOK OF THEM.

“WELL, NOT CIVILIAN...”

“CORPORATE, OVER.”
ROGER, I COUNT TWENTY PASSENGERS, OVER.

ENGLISH?

SI.

BATTERY, ARE YOU IN ON LOCAL COMMS?

ARE THEY REPORTING THIS?
AFFIRMATING.
WE'RE ALL EARS, BREAK.
NEGATIVE REPORT, OVER.

THAT'S ENOUGH TO GET EVERY ONE OF YOU OFF THIS DAM.
IT'S NOW PRIVATE PROPERTY.

WE'RE NOT FOR SALE--
MOTHERFUCKERS, CONTACT! CONTACT!

RAT-A-TAT

KA KA

I'M ENGAGING TARGET, OVER.
RAT-A-TAT-A-TAT

NEGATIVE, RECON! DO NOT ENGAGE!
CEASE FIRE! REPEAT...

RAT-A-TAT

THUNK THUNK

...CEASE FIRE! CEASE FIRE!
WHAT THE F*** ARE YOU DOING?!

KA KA KA
RAT-A-TAT RAT-A-TAT

RAT-A-TAT-RAT-A-TAT

RECON, FALL BACK, REPEAT, FALL BACK!

SHHHHHHHHH

MOVE TO CHECKPOINT--
BOOOM

KA KAKA

GODDAMN IT, RECON! FALL THE FUCK BACK!

SHHH SHHH

BOOOM
RECON, THIS IS BATTERY. OVER.

RECON, RECON-- THIS IS BATTERY.

RESPOND, OVER.

THIS IS RECON, OVER.
YOU STUPID, STUPID F**K.

DO NOT ENGAGE FURTHER. REPEAT. DO NOT ENGAGE FURTHER.

RECON, DO YOU COPY?

ARE YOU ABLE TO CONTINUE MISSION?

BATTERY, THIS IS RECON, SITREP, OVER.
...to break the rest of my father's yarrow stalks?

No, father. Not to break anything. To replace what I've broken.

And to tell you I've learned something... about hexagram thirty-six.

About injury and enlightenment.

Please, Katsumi... tell me.
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