

"GHOST DETENTION CENTER" -
SLOVAKIA

I don't know
where I am.

Not that it
matters.

In my former life,
I sent many people
to places such as
this...or worse.



GAZA,
OCCUPIED
TERRITORIES

TWO YEARS
AGO.

Our enemies had gotten
smarter, bolder,
more violent. Operation
Hamsa was our answer.

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Hamsa
translates to
Hand of God.





Terrorist cells had begun to use parabolic mics to communicate between buildings. Nearly impossible to monitor or intercept.



But the Hand of God found a way to touch their leadership.

ONE BY ONE.



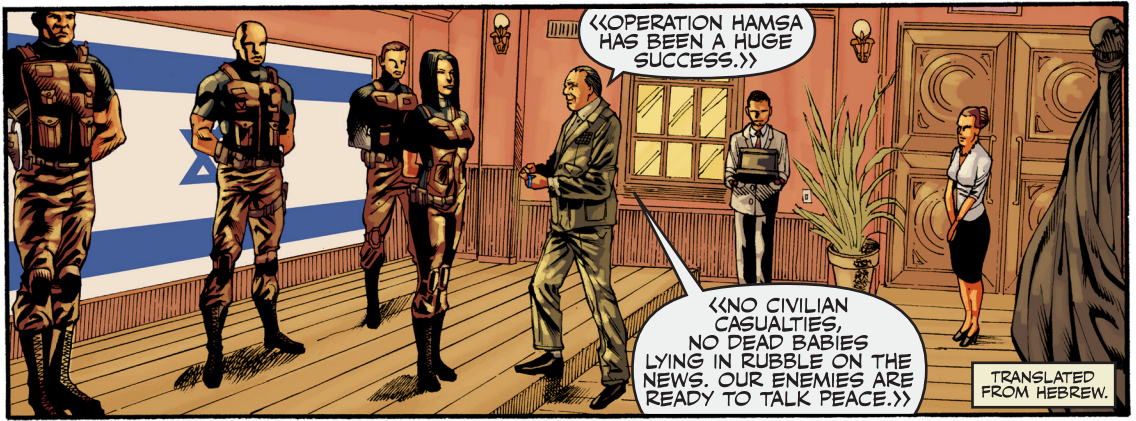
<<YOU ARE THE ONE THEY CALL THE ANGEL OF DEATH.>>

TRANSLATED FROM ARABIC.



Apparently, the terrorists had given me a nickname.

I kind of liked it.



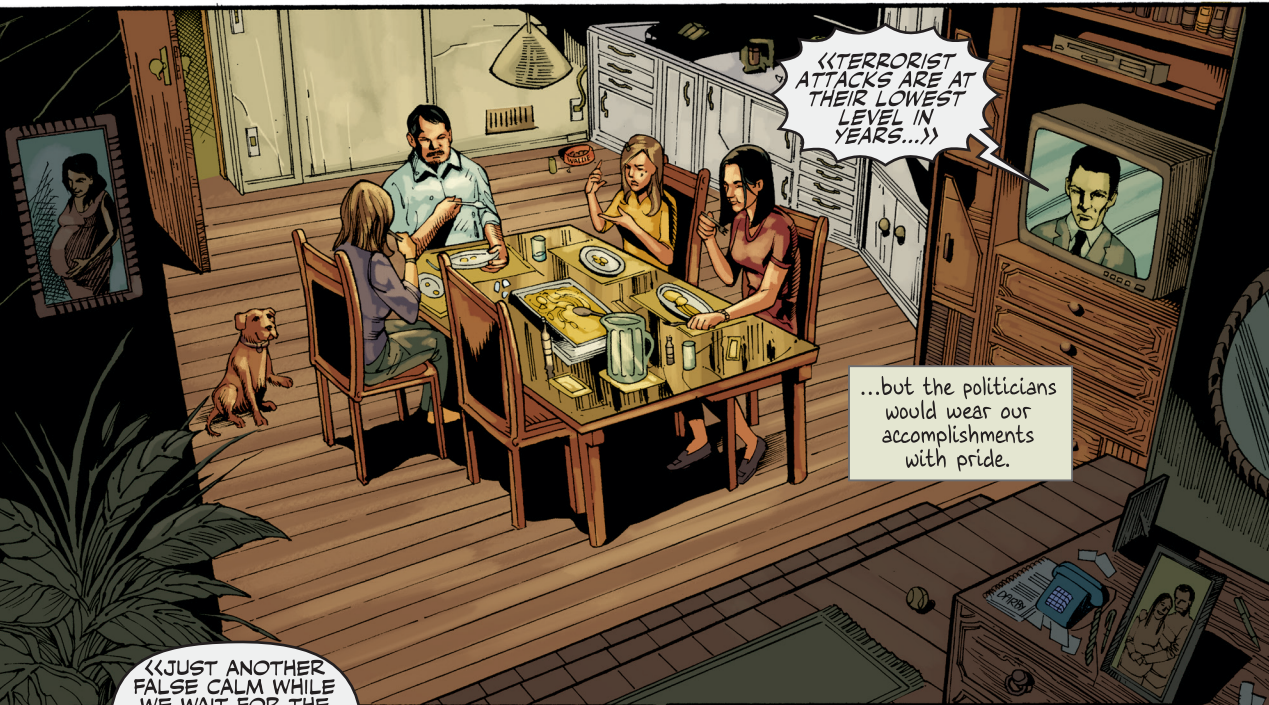
«OPERATION HANSA HAS BEEN A HUGE SUCCESS.»

«NO CIVILIAN CASUALTIES, NO DEAD BABIES LYING IN RUBBLE ON THE NEWS. OUR ENEMIES ARE READY TO TALK PEACE.»

TRANSLATED FROM HEBREW.

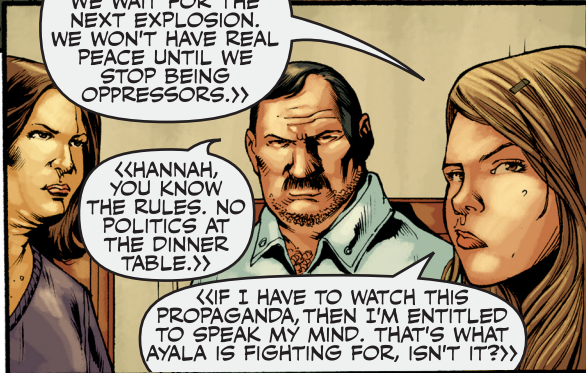


Of course, the medals we received could never be worn publicly...



«TERRORIST ATTACKS ARE AT THEIR LOWEST LEVEL IN YEARS...»

...but the politicians would wear our accomplishments with pride.



«JUST ANOTHER FALSE CALM WHILE WE WAIT FOR THE NEXT EXPLOSION. WE WON'T HAVE REAL PEACE UNTIL WE STOP BEING OPPRESSORS.»

«HANNAH, YOU KNOW THE RULES. NO POLITICS AT THE DINNER TABLE.»

«IF I HAVE TO WATCH THIS PROPAGANDA, THEN I'M ENTITLED TO SPEAK MY MIND. THAT'S WHAT AYALA IS FIGHTING FOR, ISN'T IT?»



«I FIGHT TO KEEP MY FAMILY SAFE. EVEN INGRATES, LIKE YOU.»

