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Maimed and disfigured whilst fighting in the war, young Francis Cassavant must hide both his face and his identity when he goes back home to Frenchtown. For his past holds a bitter secret, one which he has vowed to revenge and which he can resolve only through his final, desperate plan: to destroy the man who betrayed him as a boy, bringing Francis dishonour and guilt.

Left now without a face or a future, yet sustained by his deep sense of shame, Francis watches. He thinks of the gun in his duffel bag and waits, alone, for the return of another supposed hero.

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