

A person wearing a white space suit is sitting on a floor made of large, cracked, green-tinted tiles. The person is looking down and has their hands near their face. The overall atmosphere is one of isolation and confinement.

LIVED MY ENTIRE
LIFE FEELING ALONE.


A DISCONNECTED ALIEN
DESTINED FOR ISOLATION.

HELL IS OTHER PEOPLE.
SO I KEPT TO MYSELF.

FOCUSED ON MY PROJECTS.

EVENTUALLY, YOU GET
USED TO BEING LONELY.

SIX MONTHS IN A ROOM
ALONE MIGHT **████**
UP A NORMAL PERSON.
BUT FOR ME...



...THIS IS NORMAL.

THE DOCTORS SAY
I'M CRAZY, LIKE DAD.


THEY SAY I
KILLED NATE.

HE'D BE NEARLY
SIXTEEN BY NOW.
IF HE'S ALIVE.

AT BEST NATE'S PAYING
THE PRICE IN SOME
OTHER DIMENSION,
STRANDED FOR YEARS.

AND I'M STUCK IN HERE.


DON'T HAVE THE BRAINS TO
BUILD ANOTHER PILLAR
EVEN IF I COULD GET OUT.



I'VE LOST HIM.


AGAIN.

GOOD
MORNING,
MR. MCKAY.



NO THREATS
OF VIOLENCE
TODAY?


GOOD.



SEEMS WE'VE FINALLY
SUBDUED YOUR
ANGER.

SAVES
EVERYONE
A LOT OF
TROUBLE.

YOU
ESPECIALLY.



NOW THE
HEALING CAN
BEGIN.

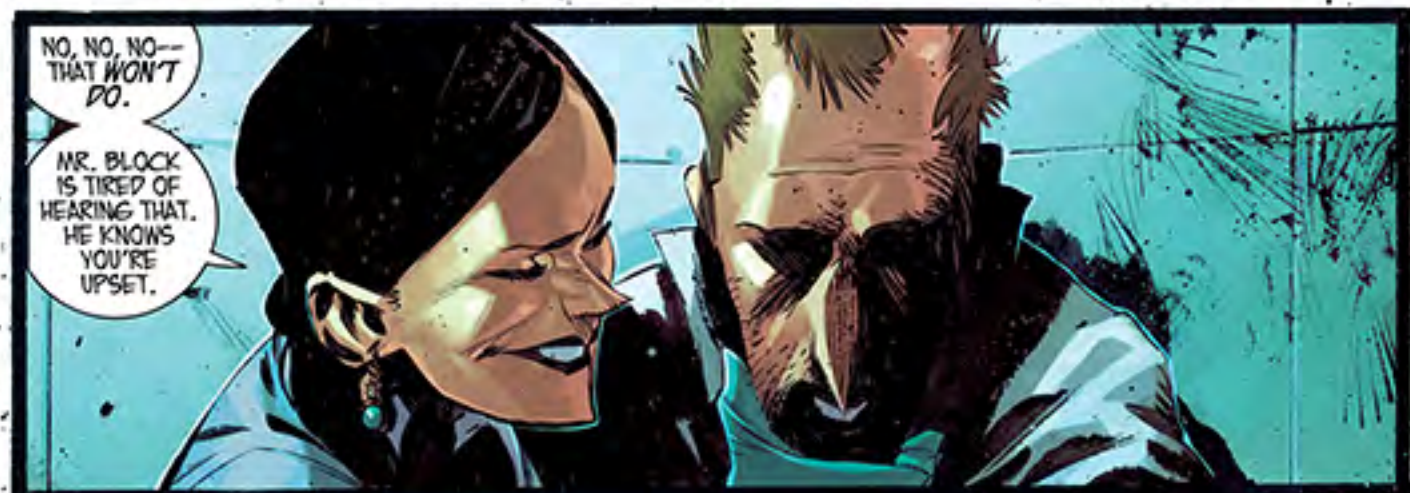


MR. BLOCK
NEEDS MORE
PILLARS
BUILT.

TOLD
YOU...

AND HE IS
GROWING
TIRED OF
YOUR LIES.

I DON'T
KNOW HOW
ANYMORE.



NO, NO, NO--
THAT WON'T
DO.

MR. BLOCK
IS TIRED OF
HEARING THAT.
HE KNOWS
YOU'RE
UPSET.



BUT IF YOU DON'T
MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL
SOON, HE'LL RECONSIDER
THE LENIENCY HE'S SHOWN
YOUR EX-WIFE AND DAUGHTER.

HAVEN'T
YOU CAUSED
THEM ENOUGH
PAIN?

YOU'RE A
BRIGHT MAN,
MR. MCKAY...

... I KNOW YOU'LL MAKE THE SMART CHOICE.

TENANTS' FEELINGS DON'T MAKE A BIT OF FUCKING DIFFERENCE TO ME--

WE'VE ALREADY GONE OVER THIS.

WHAT CAN I GET FOR YOU?

AM I SUPPOSED TO LOSE MONEY BECAUSE THESE LOSERS USED THEIR BOOTSTRAPS TO TIE OFF?

CAN I HELP YOU, SIR?

LOOK, PRICES IN THE SUNSET HAVE TOPPED OUT, I'M SELLING.

THAT'S WHAT I PAY YOU FOR-- EVICT THEM.

YOU'VE REACHED THE POINT OF THE LINE WHERE YOU ORDER YOUR DRINK!

CAN YOU TAKE A BREAK FROM BEING A PIECE OF [REDACTED] SO I CAN GET YOU A TEN-DOLLAR CUP OF JUICE?!

THIS PLACE.

ENJOY YOUR [REDACTED] JOB. BOTTOM FEEDER.

JESUS, PIA, WHAT WAS THAT?

THIS CITY HAS BEEN TAKEN OVER BY THAT GUY.

I CAN'T CHANGE IT, BUT I SURE AS [REDACTED] DON'T HAVE TO ALLOW HIM TO STEAL MY DIGNITY BY MAKING ME WAIT TO TAKE HIS ORDER.

I DON'T CARE HOW YOU FEEL ABOUT OUR CLIENTELE--



"HER DAD'S A PSYCHO."

"HE REALLY MESSED HER UP."

