

WHEN YOU WAKE UP IN THE MORNING AND LOOK IN THE MIRROR, DO YOU EXPECT TO LIKE WHO YOU ARE?

I STILL REMEMBER WHEN I WAS SEVENTEEN. A GOOD AGE--ONE FULL OF POSSIBILITY AND DISCOVERY OF YOUR LIMITS--ONE WHERE YOU LEARN WHAT CONSEQUENCES TRULY MEAN.

HOWEVER, LATER IN LIFE...WHEN YOU HAVE ESTABLISHED SOME POWER DUE TO CAREER CHOICES, PEOPLE MAY LOOK UP TO YOU--  
**ADMIRE YOU.**

ASKING THOSE PEOPLE TO DO CERTAIN THINGS...IT BECOMES A PREDICAMENT FOR THEM. I KNOW THAT NOW AND I FEEL BADLY ABOUT THE IMPACT I'VE HAD ON SOME.

SINCE THE ALLEGATIONS HIT, I'VE LOOKED IN THAT MIRROR. STARED INTO IT. I DIDN'T CARE FOR WHAT STARED BACK. DIDN'T LIKE THE MAN I HAD ALLOWED MYSELF TO BECOME...AND I NOW HAVE TO COME TO TERMS WITH MANY THINGS.

DID I HAVE RELATIONS WITH MY ASSISTANT, NASH HUANG?  
YES.

DID I RECORD HER USING THE IRIS SHUTTER CONTACTS--?  
RECORD HER WITHOUT PRIOR KNOWLEDGE?



YES.



IS THAT AN APOLOGY?  
BECAUSE IF SO, YOU'RE  
MISSING TWO IMPORTANT KEY  
WORDS. YOU REALIZE YOU'VE  
RUINED US?!

→SIGH←  
EVERYONE.  
PLEASE  
FOCUS.

NOW JAD...I DON'T  
THINK THIS IS THE  
PRUDENT COURSE  
FOR TONIGHT'S  
SHOW--

--"PRUDENT,"  
PAUL?

PRUDENT FLEW OUT  
THE ██████████ WINDOW WHEN  
OUR SERVERS WERE HACKED.  
NASH WASN'T THE ONLY ONE  
EXPOSED AND WE WEREN'T  
ABLE TO CONTAIN ██████████ WITH  
YOUR EMPTY THREATS.


FIVE INCHES. THAT'S THE SPACE  
IN-BETWEEN THE BARS--SOME  
LESS, BUT NO MORE.

THOSE SPORADIC  
FIVE INCHES BETWEEN  
VERTICAL STEEL? THAT'LL BE  
YOUR VIEW FOR TWO TO FOUR  
YEARS. THAT AND TERRANCE,  
THE KIDDIE FIDDLER,  
ACROSS THE WAY.

WHEN YOU GET  
OUT, YOU'LL BE ON A  
REGISTRY. WON'T MATTER  
MUCH, FACE LIKE YOURS...  
IT'LL FOLLOW YOU AND YOUR  
FAMILY FOR THE REST OF YOUR  
LIFE. THE BUTT OF A JOKE.  
A SAD EXAMPLE USED IN  
SEXUAL HARASSMENT  
SEMINARS.









MY LIFE'S  
ALREADY A MESS!  
ONLINE--IN FRONT  
OF MY HOUSE--I  
CAN'T SHAKE ANY  
OF THIS!

NO...



...THAT  
LUXURY  
HASN'T BEEN  
AFFORDED  
YOU.




BUT YOU'RE  
THE FACE OF THIS  
SHOW. YOUR NAME'S  
ON THE BUILDING--  
ON EACH AND EVERY  
ONE OF OUR DAMN  
PAY STUBS.

DO I  
EXPECT YOU  
TO CARE  
ABOUT THAT?  
SURELY  
NOT.



ALL YOU'VE  
EVER DONE IS  
LOOK OUT FOR  
YOURSELF.  
"EYES ON THE  
PRIZE."

A STAR THAT  
WE'RE ALL STUCK  
IN THE ORBIT OF. BUT  
DON'T WORRY, I'LL BE  
HERE LOOKING OUT  
FOR EVERYTHING  
ELSE, BECAUSE  
HONESTLY...?



...I CAN GIVE  
A █████ ABOUT  
HOW YOU LOOK AT  
YOURSELF IN THE  
GODDAMNED  
MIRROR.









I [REDACTED] UP, HUH?

HOW SO?

BRINGING YOU HERE. THOUGHT I'D GET AN EMOTION I COULD SPARK TO-- AN IDEA-- ANYTHING.

DIDN'T EXPECT THAT.

DUNNO WHAT HAPPENED... WHOLE THING FEELS LIKE A FEVER DREAM. STILL FEEL WEIRD.



YOU'RE STRESSED, NASH. AND TRUST ME, STRESS CAN MANIFEST ITSELF IN SOME WEIRD-ASS WAYS.

USED TO SLEEPWALK WHEN I WAS A KID. GOT SO BAD DURING MY PARENTS' DIVORCE--THEY HAD TO TIE ME DOWN AFTER THEY FOUND ME STANDING OVER MY SISTER'S BED WITH A PAIR OF SCISSORS.



"SCISSORS"?

MMMHHM... DREAMT SHE WAS A PAPER DOLL. THE BRAIN'S TRIPPY AS HELL.



THANKS FOR THE CALL, OFFICER. I CAN HANDLE FROM HERE ON.





CAN'T LEAVE A WHOLE FORTY-EIGHT WITHOUT YOU AND VANDALISM POPPING UP.



SOMETHING HAPPENED, GROVER... SOMETHING SUPER WEIRD AND [REDACTED] UP.

YEAH. YOU WENT FULL BRUCE LEE ON A BUNCH OF SKELETONS.



THAT SOME RACIST [REDACTED]



THAT WAS SOME JOKING [REDACTED]



--NOW LET'S GET IN THE CAR. WE'LL TALK ON THE WAY.

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