

SUMMER 1980, BALTIMORE

THE HORROR

SO YOU THINK YOU'RE A BIG [REDACTED] SHOT?



NO...

YEAH... ONLY A BIG SHOT WOULD FORCE HIMSELF ON MY GIRL AND THINK HE COULD GET AWAY WITH IT.

I... DON'T... I-I DIDN'T...



YOU CALLING HER A LIAR?... HUH?... BIG MAN?

No. I... OH, CHRIST...





