
A man with a heavily scarred face is shown in profile, looking towards a woman whose face is partially visible in profile on the right. They appear to be in a room with a window in the background.

JESSIE WAS NOT KIDDING.
SHE PUT ME THROUGH
MY PACES.


AND EVEN THOUGH MY FACE
HURT LIKE HELL BY THE TIME
SHE LEFT, I WAS FLYING HIGH.

SHE DIDN'T THINK I WAS
A **LOST CAUSE**. SO
WHY SHOULD I?

A man in a white t-shirt is shown from the chest up, looking towards a corkboard on a wall. The wall has a patterned wallpaper.

I WAS TRAINED TO
CATCH SCUMBAGS.


I COULD CATCH THE SCUMBAG
WHO FRAMED ME AND BRING
HIM TO JUSTICE.

A close-up shot of a hand holding a key. The background is a textured, light-colored wall.

BUT I KNEW I COULDN'T
DO IT AS A POLICE OFFICER.

MY HIDEOUS FACE WAS TOO
WELL-KNOWN AROUND THIS
CITY. IF I WERE TO HIT THE
BADLANDS ASKING QUESTIONS,
I'D FIND MYSELF IN JAIL.

UNION REP OR NOT.

A man with a scarred face is shown from the chest up, holding a dark, textured mask or hood in front of his face. He is looking down at it.

I NEEDED TO HIDE MY FACE.

PREFERABLY, BEHIND SOMETHING
THE UNDERWORLD ALREADY
FEARED.



I THREW MYSELF BACK INTO SPEECH THERAPY LIKE A MAN POSSESSED.

I NEEDED A VOICE TO MATCH THE MASK.

YOU... ME... TELL... ABOVE...

WHY THESE WORDS?

S'FOR WORK.

YOU MEAN, IT, IS, FOR, WORK.



I ALSO HIT THE BRAKES ON THE PILLS, BEST I COULD.



I TOOK JUST ENOUGH TO KEEP THE WORST OF THE PAIN AT BAY.

REMEMBER: THIS MEDICATION MAY CAUSE DROWSINESS OR DIZZINESS. CHECK WITH YOUR DOCTOR IF YOU TAKE TO MEDICINE. SHAPE: ROUND. COLOR: WHITE. SIZE: 1 OR 2. NDC: 2888-888-01



IT WAS KIND OF LIKE PUSHING BACK AGAINST A MACHETE SO THAT IT'S ONLY PART WAY THROUGH THE MIDDLE OF YOUR BRAIN, AND NOT ALL THE WAY IN.



I HIT THE WEIGHT ROOM TO GET SOME OF MY STRENGTH AND RANGE OF MOTION BACK.

TOO MUCH TIME WITH MY DVR MACHINE HAD TURNED MY BODY INTO SORE PUDDING.



YEAH, IT WAS ALL VERY ROCKY OF ME.

YOU.



BUT THE MORE I WORKED,
THE MORE IMPATIENT I GOT.

I NEEDED ANSWERS.



WET, WET,
WET.

LEMME
HOOK YOU
UP, HONEY.

YOU
SMOKIN' THAT
CRACK?



OH



Y'ALL
SUPPOSED
TO BE
DEAD!



CRAZY

⇒HNUH⇐



I REALIZED MY MISTAKE A SECOND TOO LATE.



WAIT...

YOU CAN'T QUESTION SOMEONE ONCE THEY'VE BEEN **KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS.**

HE WAS PROBABLY GOING INTO SHOCK.



DAMNIT.

I COULDN'T LET HIM JUST DIE.



AND THERE WAS ONLY **ONE WAY** TO GET AN AMBULANCE TO THE BADLANDS IN UNDER A MINUTE.

OFFICER DOWN!
OFFICER DOWN!

FRONT AND YORK!



YO MAN,
THIS DUDE IN A
MASK JUST TOOK
OUT D-SIGH
AND--



HOLD UP
HOLD UP.

WHAT
THE--



TELL
ME.



=GUH=



WHO IS
ABOVE
YOU?