

EIGHT YEARS AGO...

I DIDN'T
WANT IT ALL.

WASN'T LIKE THOSE
OTHER GREEDY ██████...
I JUST WANTED ENOUGH.

I SURVIVED THE QUAKE,
LOST EVERYTHING, AND WAS
REBORN A CONQUEROR
OF THIS NEW WORLD.

THE GAME HAD JUST
STARTED TO MAKE MONEY,
AND I WAS RIGHT THERE
AT THE TOP.





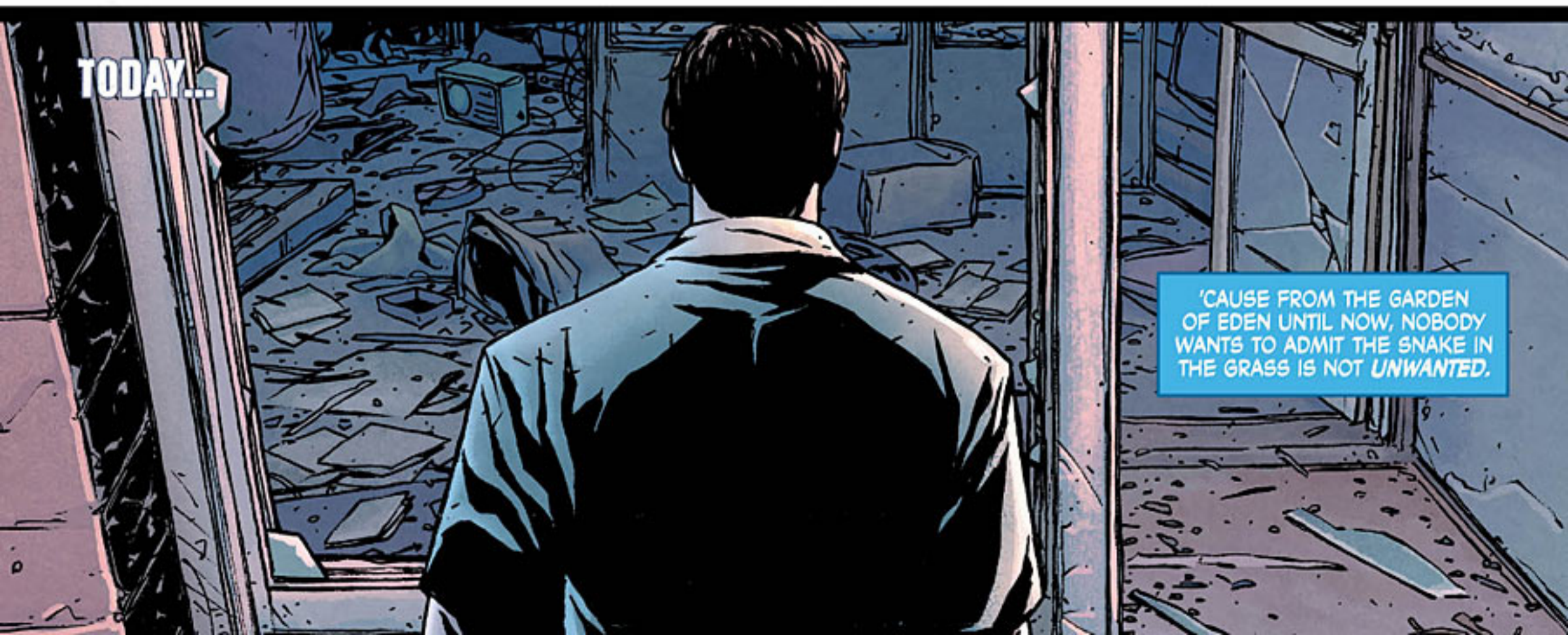
I COULDN'T LOSE.

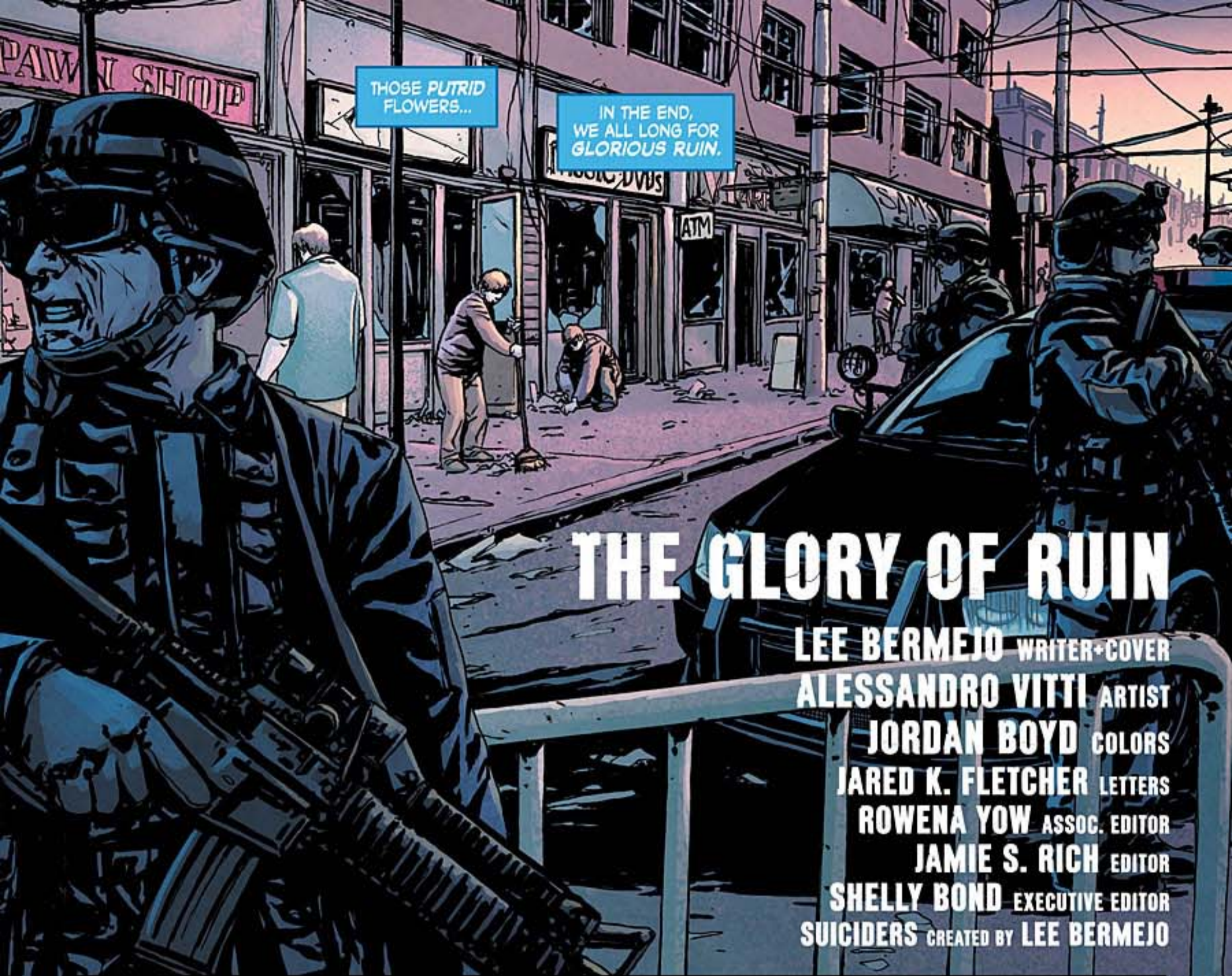
THINGS WERE MOVING SO FAST THEN. THE FAME. MONEY. MICHELLE.



THE KID HAD JUST BEEN BORN.

JUST WANTED THEM TO HAVE A LIFE.





THOSE PUTRID
FLOWERS...

IN THE END,
WE ALL LONG FOR
GLORIOUS RUIN.

THE GLORY OF RUIN

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WHEN IT CAME FOR ME THE SECOND
TIME, I TRIED TO CONVINCE MYSELF
I HADN'T BROUGHT IT ON *MYSELF*.



SO I BURIED MY HEAD
AND LICKED MY WOUNDS
IN THE GUTTER. PLAYED IT
STRAIGHT FOR *EIGHT YEARS*.



WHAT DID THAT
BRING ME?

GLORIOUS
RUIN.

**KNOCK
KNOCK**

JOHNNY!
C'MON, MAN,
HURRY THE
███ UP!

...AND THE
MULHOLLAND CORP
POLICE FORCES WERE
SENT IN TO MAINTAIN ORDER
IN LOS FELIZ, AN ALREADY
EXPLOSIVE TINDERBOX
NOT UNFAMILIAR WITH
GANG VIOLENCE AND
RANDOM CRIME.



DUDE,
I HAVE TO
PISS.

CHIEF OF
NEW ANGELES
SECURITY MADE A
STATEMENT DECLARING
AN END TO THE
GANG-CONTROLLED
ERA OF THIS CITY
AND PROMISING
NEW...

███
PIGS.

TROY,
CHILL...

YEAH,
DUDE, LET
THE MAN
███ IN PEACE.

SERIOUSLY,
I'M GONNA USE
YOUR SINK IF
I HAVE TO.

