

RIVERSIDE CARE FACILITY.

9:35 PM.

YOU THINK I CAN'T FIND A WAY? I'LL STICK MY [REDACTED] IN A [REDACTED] ELECTRICAL SOCKET!

THERE ARE NO SOCKETS IN THIS ROOM. THAT'S WHY YOU'RE IN HERE INSTEAD OF THE PRU.*

*PERSONAL REFLECTION UNIT

THE JANITOR GOT SICK OF CLEANING UP YOUR LEAVINGS.

LIGHTS OUT, RASCH.

YOU'RE ALL [REDACTED] THIEVES, SCHECHTER!!

MY FREEDOM.

THE LOVE OF MY LIFE.

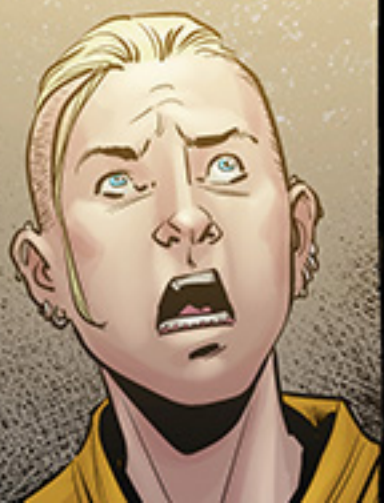
PLUG-

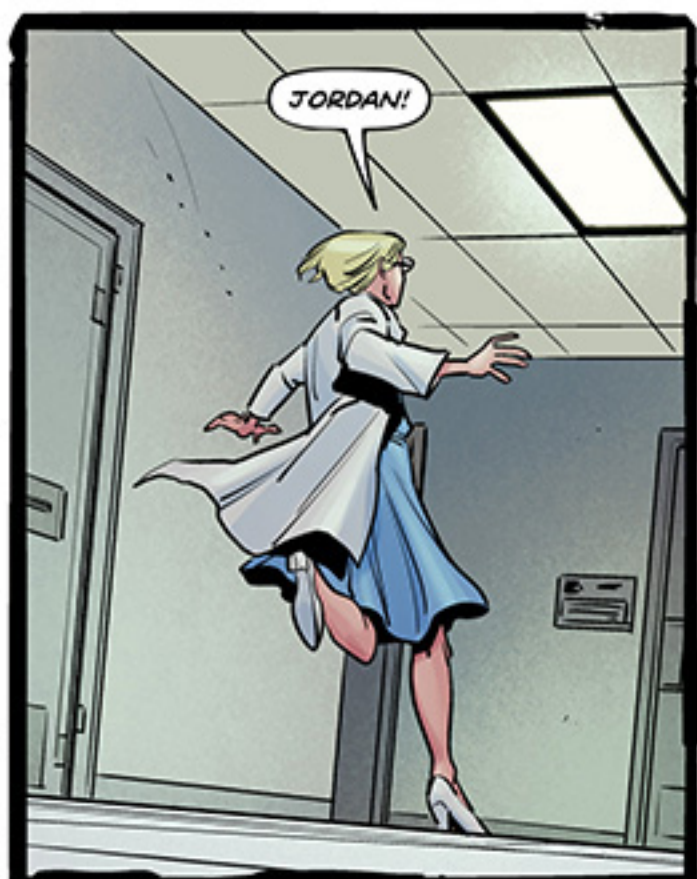
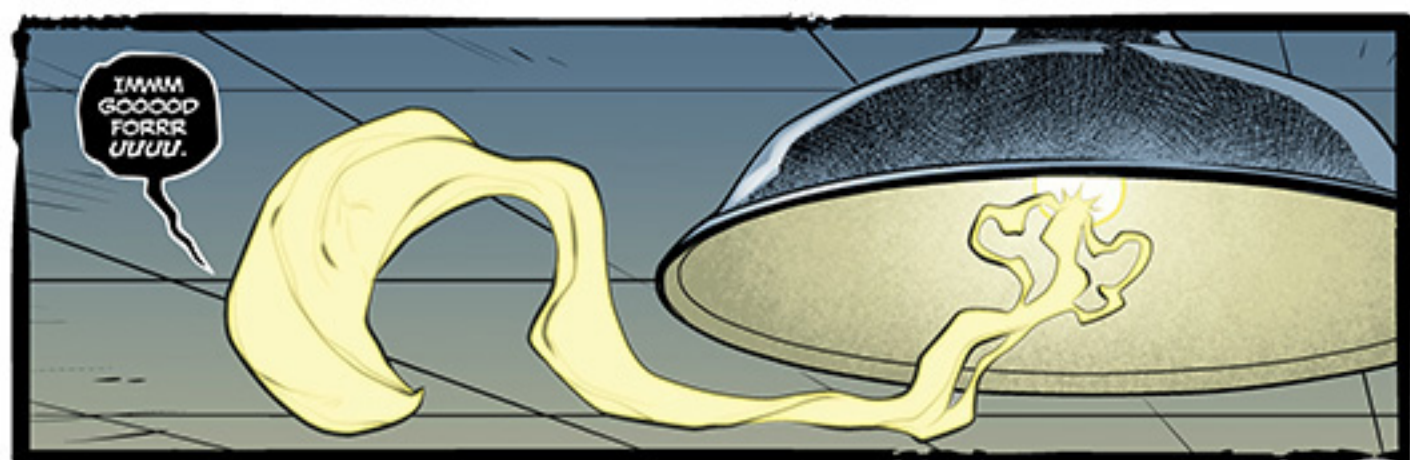
ZZZZT

PLZZ...

HOW MUCH MORE CAN THESE TAKE?

PLZZZ...







NO!
I KNOW
HOW TO MAKE
THE HURT
GO AWAY
NOW!

I
DON'T
WANNA
DIE!

I
HEARD YOU,
FINALLY.



I DIDN'T
SEE GOD.

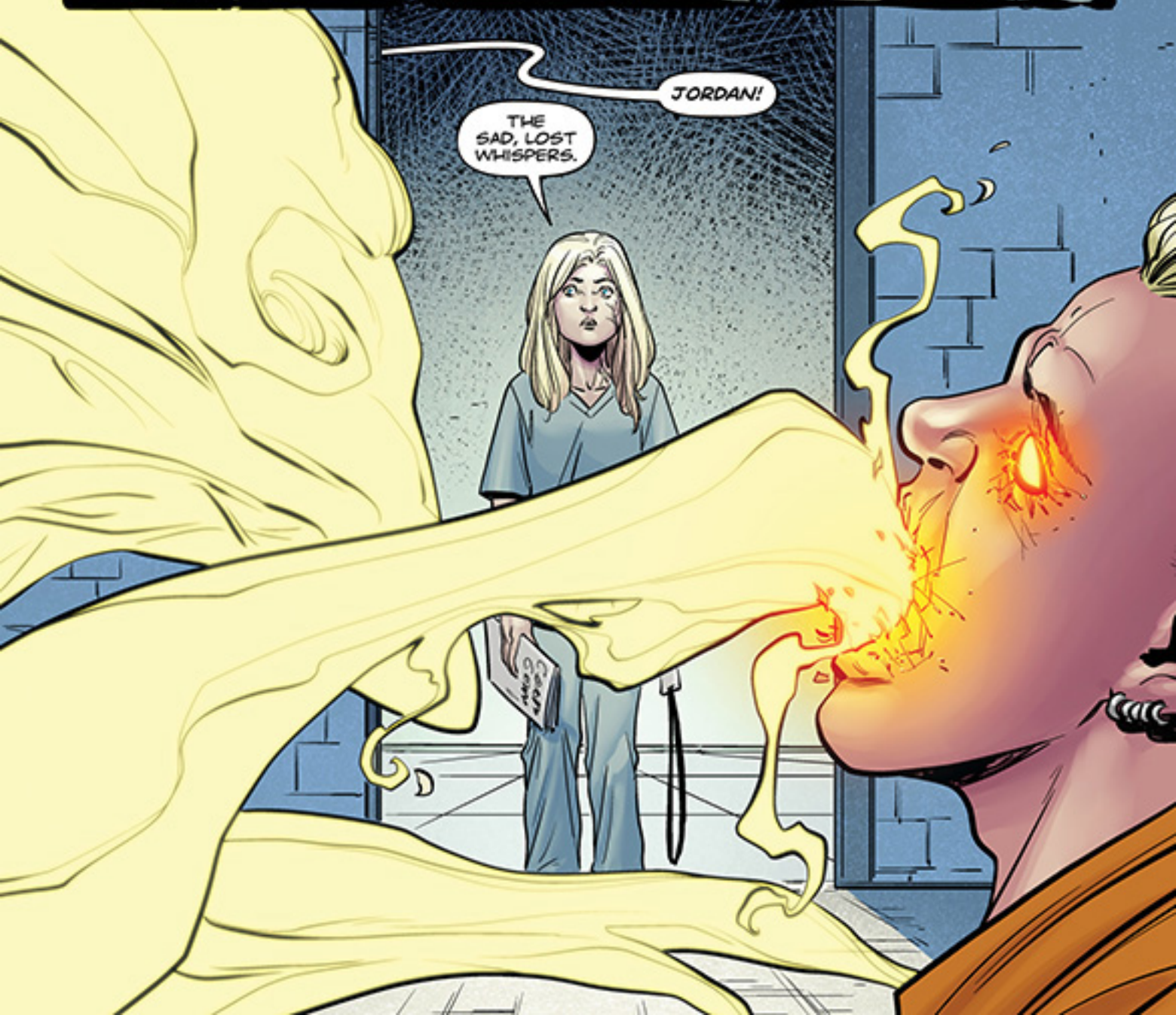
NO
WAY WAS I
GOING TO MISS
OUT ON YOUR
VOICE.

EVEN IF
YOU WEREN'T
TALKING TO
ME.



I HAD
TO STEAL
A BAG FROM
THE KITCHEN.
SMELLED LIKE
BREAD.

WHEN THE
AIR RAN OUT,
I WENT TO AN ALL-BLACK
LAND. IT WAS QUIET
EXCEPT FOR THE
WHISPERS.



JORDAN!

THE
SAD, LOST
WHISPERS.