

2034.

JUNE 6.

D-DAY.

COUGH *COUGH*
WHO IS TALKING TO ME ON
THIS CHANNEL, DAMN IT!
WHO IS THIS?

PEOPLE THAT YOU
SAID WERE "VICTIMS"
MR. PRESIDENT.

BUT THERE'S TWO KINDS
OF PEOPLE IN THE WORLD,
Y'KNOW: THOSE THAT RUN
AWAY FROM THE FIRE, AND
THOSE THAT RUN TOWARD IT.

YOU'RE TALKING
TO SOMEONE WHO
RUNS TOWARD IT.

FOR THE LAST [REDACTED] TIME,
WHO IS TALKING TO ME ON
THIS GODDAMN CHANNEL?

I JUST TOLD YOU, MR. PRESIDENT.
THE PEOPLE.

THE ONES YOU THINK ARE STUPID.

TURNS OUT, WE'RE NOT.

HEY, CAN YOU IMAGINE
WHAT THE FEED IS GOING TO
SAY TOMORROW MORNING
ABOUT ALL OF THIS?

THEY'LL SPIN IT.

MAKE IT A WAR MOVIE.

YOU WON'T EVEN BE COLD YET, AND
SOMEONE'LL OWN THE FILM RIGHTS.



TELL YOU WHAT.

LET'S RECAP

ONCE UPON A TIME THERE
WAS THIS █████ WHO
THOUGHT HE WAS KING █████
OF TURD MOUNTAIN.

HE TRIED TO FLUSH ALL OF HIS
█████ ONE DAY, AND IT CAME
FLOATIN' BACK TO THE TOP.

THE PEOPLE WHO'VE BEEN
BUYING ALL OF THE █████
HE'S BEEN SHOVELING?

NOW THEY'RE REALLY KNEE
DEEP IN A LOT OF THAT █████.



ACTUALLY, EVERYONE ON TURD MOUNTAIN'S
IN A WORLD OF ■■■ RIGHT NOW.

EXCEPT FOR KING ■■■.

HE GOT AWAY WITHOUT A SCRATCH.



HEAR THAT SOUND? PEOPLE DYING AROUND ME?



THAT'S THE SOUND OF REVOLUTION.



IN A MINUTE, I'M BREAKING INTO YOUR HOUSE TO GET MY HANDS ON THAT BLACK BOX UNDER YOUR DESK.

THE ONE THAT'LL SHOW HOW YOU COULD HAVE STOPPED THE INFECTION, AND DID NOTHING.