




WE NEED TO STAND UP HERE AND SMACK 'EM DOWN.

YOU DIDN'T HEAR THAT VOICE? THAT WAS A WHEELER BOSS. THEY DO THE SMACKING.

I KNOW THE SONG.

THE SOUNDS OF VIOLENCE OVERHEAD LIKE WIND.

MADNESS AND DREAD THAT TANGLE UP UNTIL THEY'RE BOTH ONE THING.



FEELS LIKE THE FIRST TIME I BELONG HERE.


YOU WANNA CRAWL DOWN IN A HOLE LIKE RATS?




ALL OF IT TOO FAMILIAR.



THINK YOU KNOW WHO I AM?



ALL MY ANGER FINALLY FINDS AN EASY PLACE.



TOO EASY, MAYBE.



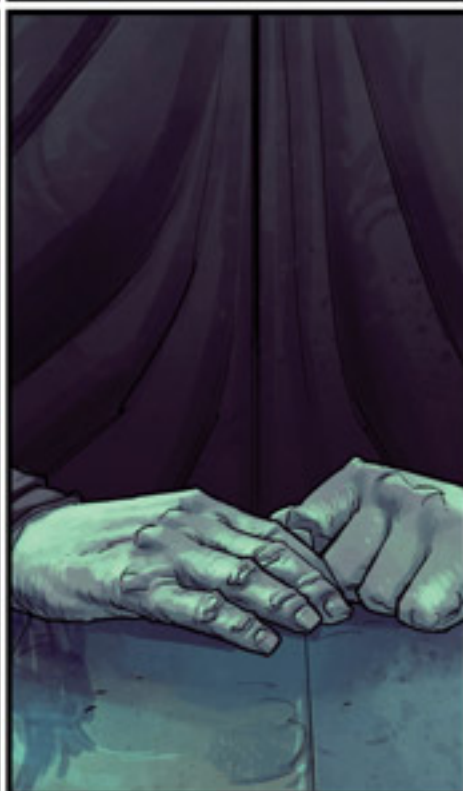
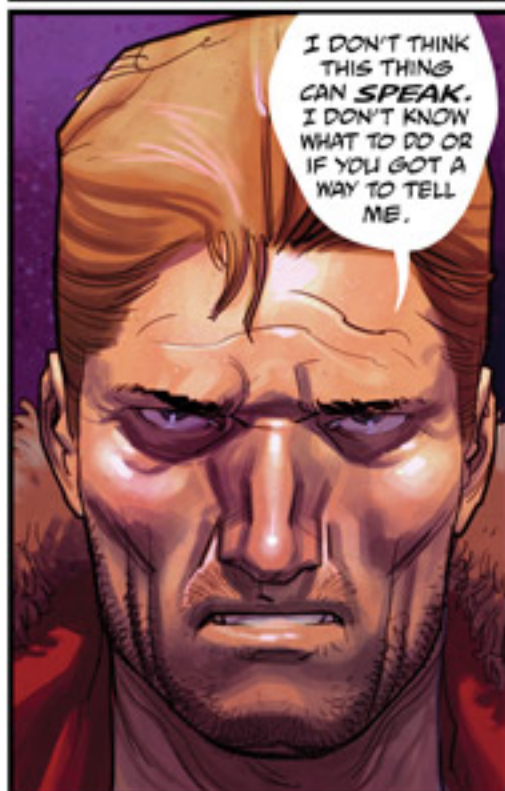
I KNOW YOU DON'T... CAN HE **HEAR** ME? THE MAN IN THE DARK?



WE'RE IN A VISE HERE. UP AGAINST ONE OR MORE OF YOURS. SUPPOSED TO BE HERE FOR THE SAME THING, I'M TRYING NOT TO CROSS YOU ON THIS.



I DON'T THINK THIS THING CAN **SPEAK**. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO OR IF YOU GOT A WAY TO TELL ME.





THAT WRATH
INSIDE
ME TURNS
TO FEAR.