

LOS ANGELES, 1977.



RUSLAN!!

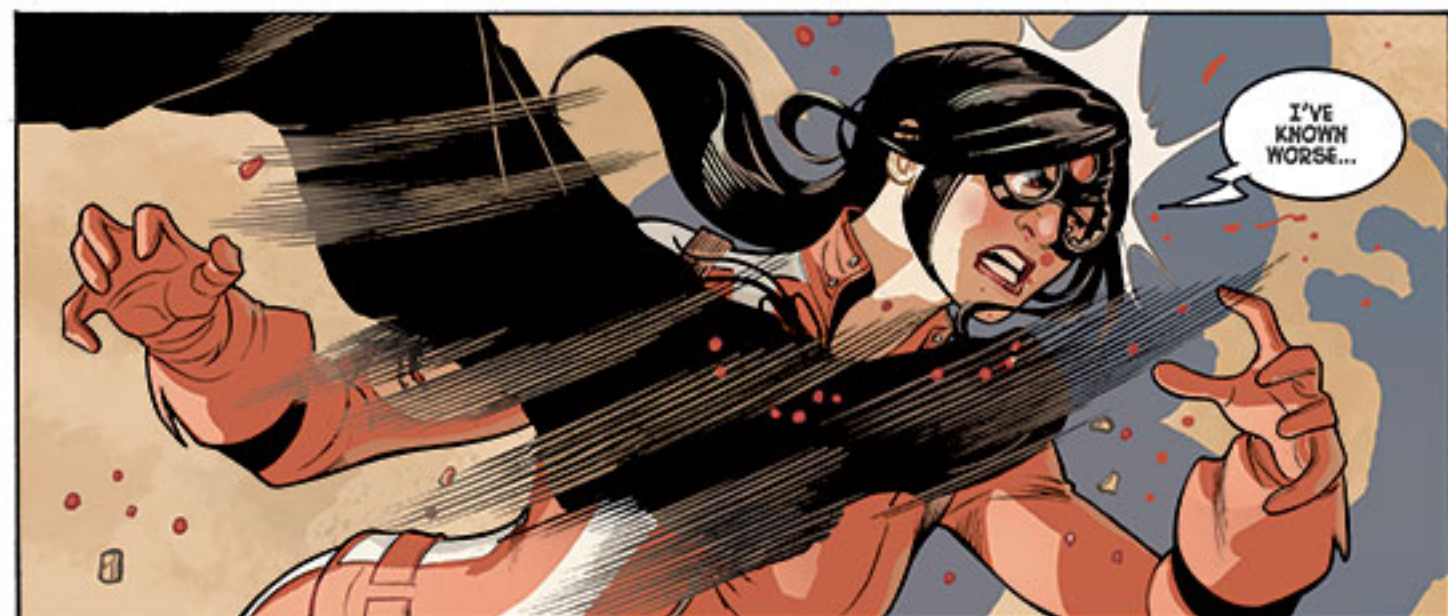
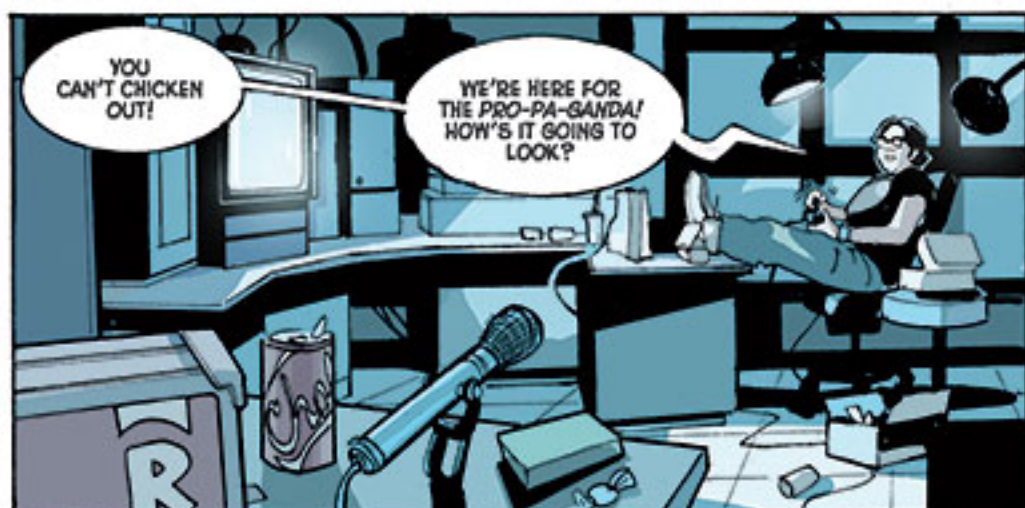
I NEED TO...
HUMPHIS...GET
THIS GIRL OUT OF
HERE!



SHE'S
PREGNANT!!
OUCH...!



LET
ME...KING...
PICK UP!





KILL...KILL ME. BUT LEAVE THIS GIRL ALONE...

SHE'S PREGNANT...



YOU DARE CALL THE FLESH IN HER GUTS A "BABY?!" YOU'RE CRAZY, YOUNG LADY! SHE FORNICATED WITH A WOMAN!

...I WILL TEAR IT OUT WITH MY OWN HANDS.

SHE IS CARRYING THE FRUIT OF VICE AND THE DEVIL WITHIN HER! BUT DON'T WORRY...



DING!
DING!

HUH?!!



ALL THE SAME! WHY DO THESE LITTLE HARLOTS INSIST ON PLAYING HIDE AND SEEK WITH ME?

THERE ARE SO MANY BETTER THINGS TO DO AFTER BEING NAUGHTY!

DING!
DING!



DING!
DING!

THEY CAN BEG ME, CONFESS, EVEN TRY TO KILL ME!



GOD AND AMERICA FORGIVE THOSE WHO MAKE AN EFFORT, NOT THOSE WHO FLEE!!

COME ON...COME ON!



TOO BAD FOR YOU, LITTLE GIRL, YOU LET YOUR CHANCE GET AWAY. BUT DON'T WORRY...



...IT WOULDN'T HAVE CHANGED THE END OF YOUR STORY.