

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO.

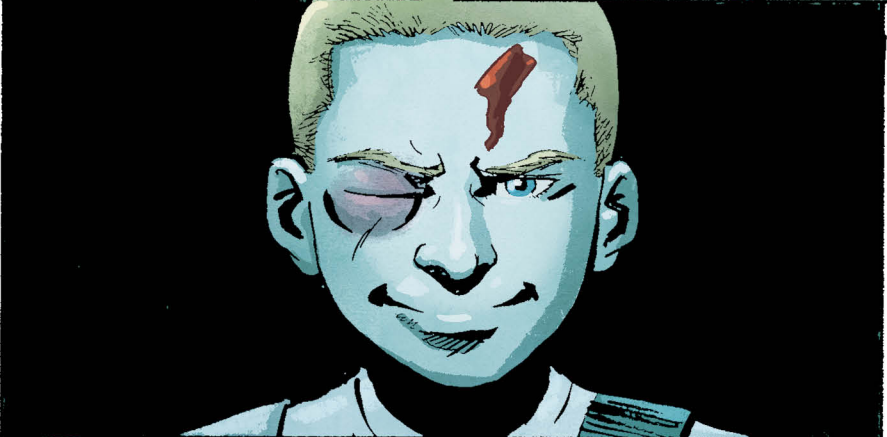




EASY.



IT'S ALL UNDER CONTROL.



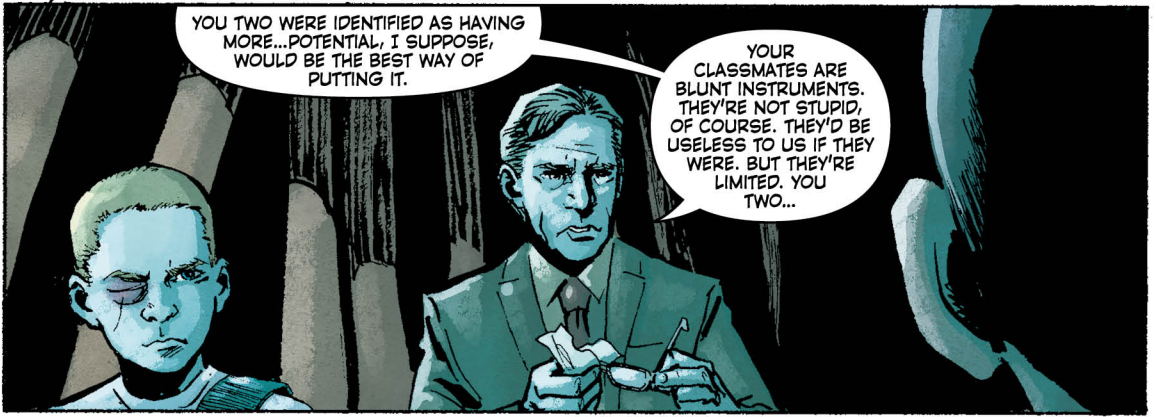
YOU KNEW.



YES.



THIS WAS... A PLAN.



YOU TWO WERE IDENTIFIED AS HAVING MORE...POTENTIAL, I SUPPOSE, WOULD BE THE BEST WAY OF PUTTING IT.

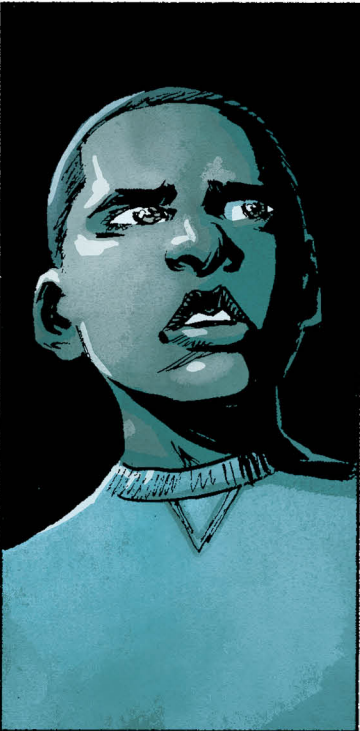
YOUR CLASSMATES ARE BLUNT INSTRUMENTS. THEY'RE NOT STUPID, OF COURSE. THEY'D BE USELESS TO US IF THEY WERE. BUT THEY'RE LIMITED. YOU TWO...



YOU'RE SCALPELS, TO EXTEND THAT METAPHOR. BUT YOU NEEDED TO BE TEMPERED. THIS WAS MISS ABERNATHY'S ROLE. AND THAT SEEMS TO HAVE WORKED. NOW, ARE YOU READY?



THE SAME CHOICE I OFFERED AT YOUR HOUSE. YOU DECIDE. WE REALLY ONLY NEED ONE OF YOU.



CAIN...

NOW.

BUT ENOUGH TO KILL EVERY MAN, WOMAN, AND CHILD ON THE ISLAND OF MANHATTAN.

FUCK. ME.

YES, I THINK THAT PROBABLY SUMS UP THE SITUATION WELL.

WE'RE BURNED.

