

Fear is a weird thing.

Sometimes it's a survival mechanism... Like the instinct that made our ancestors flee from saber-tooth tigers.

I SEE YOU TOMORROW, WENDY. YOU HAVE HAPPY NIGHT.

LATER, TINO.

But a lot of the time it's like handcuffs that we put on ourselves.

"Don't do this or something bad will happen."

"You can't do this, you're not strong enough... Not brave enough."


We make these lines in the sand and then tell ourselves we can't cross them.

Even though we're the ones that made the lines.

I know we talked about this before, that once you start crossing those lines, they lose power over you...

But it's more than that.

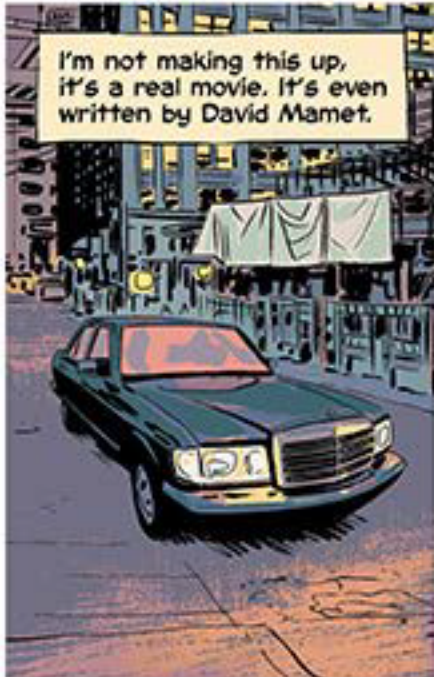





There's this movie I saw when I was a kid, where Anthony Hopkins is this billionaire genius who's being hunted by a grizzly bear.

His plane crashes in the wild and he and his men have to trek for days through the forest...


And they're being chased by this bear that has a taste for human blood.




I'm not making this up, it's a real movie. It's even written by David Mamet.



Anyway, at one point Anthony Hopkins decides they're going to make a spear and just kill the [redacted] thing.



And when his crew don't think it's possible, he says, "What one man can do, another man can do."



He's read books about men who killed bears, he knows it can be done...

And he knows the only thing stopping them is their *fear*.



So think about that... Even the small bits of brutality that happen every night in every city in America...

Eyes gouged out...

Bottles broken over heads...

Teeth bashed in...



You can't imagine *you'd* be able to do any of that...

But *someone* did.

OH FU--

Someone with hands not that different than yours.

HEY.



JUST KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE ROAD, TINO.

YOU DON'T WANT ME TO ACCIDENTALLY BLOW YOUR FACE OFF, DO YOU?

NO... NO, PLEASE DON'T BLOW OFF FACE.

