





I WILL  
HAVE TO  
THANK MAC  
FOR THOSE  
SLEEP  
PELLETS!  
I AM  
LEAVING  
NOW!



YOU? LEAVE ME ALONE! I NEVER DID NOTHING TO YA. GO AWAY!

I UNDERSTAND YOUR CONCERN, MISTER SANDS, BUT LET ME REASSURE YOU, I AM NOT HERE TO HURT YOU, NOR DID I TRY TO SHOOT YOU. I HAD NO REASON TO.



AND I'M JUST SUPPOSED TO BELIEVE THAT?

I THINK YOU WILL.



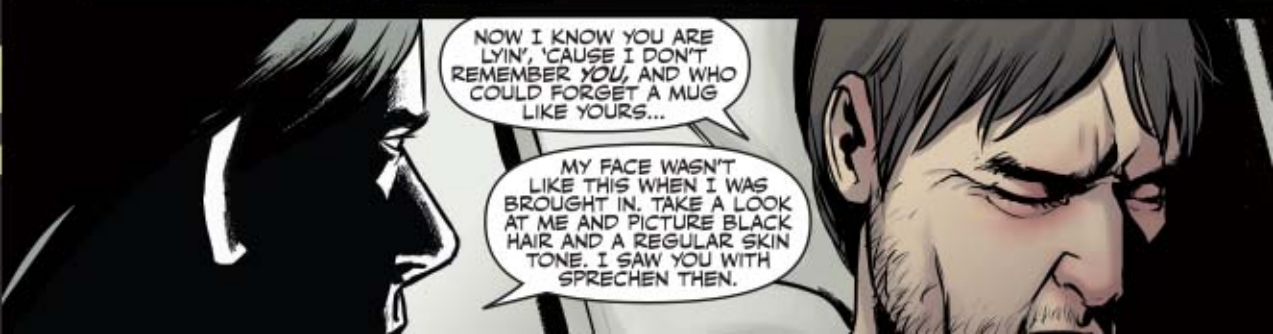
I UNDERSTAND THE F.B.I. THINKS YOUR RAMBLINGS ABOUT A HOSPITAL AND EXPERIMENTS QUALIFIES YOU AS SLIGHTLY MAD.



I AM HERE TO TELL YOU THAT YOU ARE NOT MAD.

WHAT?

I WAS THERE, IN THAT HOSPITAL, JUST LIKE YOU. I SAW YOU THERE.



NOW I KNOW YOU ARE LYIN', 'CAUSE I DON'T REMEMBER YOU, AND WHO COULD FORGET A MUG LIKE YOURS...

MY FACE WASN'T LIKE THIS WHEN I WAS BROUGHT IN. TAKE A LOOK AT ME AND PICTURE BLACK HAIR AND A REGULAR SKIN TONE. I SAW YOU WITH SPRECHEN THEN.



...OH...MY GOD, WAIT, I REMEMBER YOU!

THEY WORKED YOU OVER TOO! BUT I SEEM TO REMEMBER ONLY BITS OF MY TIME THERE.

AS DO I.



I SAW YOU WITH SPRECHEN *RECENTLY*, AS WELL, AND I TALKED WITH HIM, TOO. YOU AND I KNOW HE WAS TRYING TO GET AWAY FROM HIS PAST, AS HE WAS AN UNWILLING PARTICIPANT. AS SUCH, I HAD NO REASON TO KILL HIM.



I CAME HERE EXPRESSLY TO TRY TO EASE YOUR FEARS, AND TO LET YOU KNOW YOU ARE NOT CRAZY. YOUR MEMORIES ARE TRUE. I FELT A RESPONSIBILITY TO LET YOU KNOW THAT.

YOU LET THE F.B.I. TAKE YOU IN? ON PURPOSE?

YES.



FOR ME?

FOR YOU AND SPRECHEN.

WOW...

THEN WHO KILLED SPRECHEN?



I AM WORKING THROUGH THAT NOW. I MAY NEED YOUR HELP.



=GROAN=



WHAT?



SO, IT WAS **BELLAMY** WHO GAVE ME UP ABOUT MY AFFAIR?!



HE RUINED MY MARRIAGE, DESTROYED MY REP, AND NOW...WHAT THE HELL IS THIS ABOUT SOME HOSPITAL?