



GILBERT CORRECTIONAL FACILITY
DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

WAKE
UP, GURNEY.
IT'S TIME.

KLANK
KLANK
KLANK

JEEZ, YOU
THINK YOU'D BE A
LITTLE BIT MORE
EXCITED.

IT BEING
YOUR BIG DAY
AND ALL.

YEAH,
YA'D THINK.

YOU'RE
A TOUGH CON
TO FIGURE,
GURNEY.

YOU'VE PUT IN
FIVE YEARS. FIVE
HARD YEARS
AT THAT.

IF I DIDN'T
KNOW ANY
BETTER--

--I'D SAY IT ALMOST
FEELS LIKE YOU'D RATHER
STAY IN THIS TINY
CORNER OF HELL.

YOU THINK
THEY'LL LET ME
KEEP MY SHOWER
SLIPPERS?

I DON'T
KNOW WHY YOU'D
WANT THIS OLD
THING, LUCAS, BUT
IT'S ALL YOURS.

KEEPS
MY MIND
QUIET.

AND
AJ...

YOU
COME BACK
HERE...

...I'LL
██████ YOU UP
MYSELF.

TAKE CARE
OF YOURSELF,
BIG MAN.

BETTER
TO REIGN IN
HELL, THAN TO
SERVE IN
HEAVEN



SERIOUSLY?
A BLACK AND
WHITE?

I SEE YOU
HAVEN'T LOST YOUR
DICKISH SENSE
OF HUMOR.



YOU
WANNA RIDE
IN THE FRONT
OR BACK?

IT'S BEEN
SO LONG I CAN'T
REMEMBER WHAT
YOU PREFER.

STILL
NOT FUNNY.



GLAD
YOU'RE OUT, MAN.
IT'S BEEN TOO
LONG.

DON,
YOU HAVE
NO IDEA.



SO WHERE
TO FIRST? SEE
YOUR DAD?

I NEED
SOMETHING THAT
DOESN'T TASTE LIKE
POWDERED EGGS
AND ASS.

CAN
DO, MY MAN.
CAN DO.