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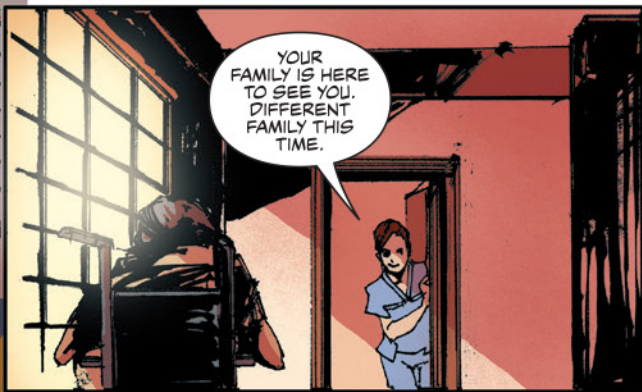
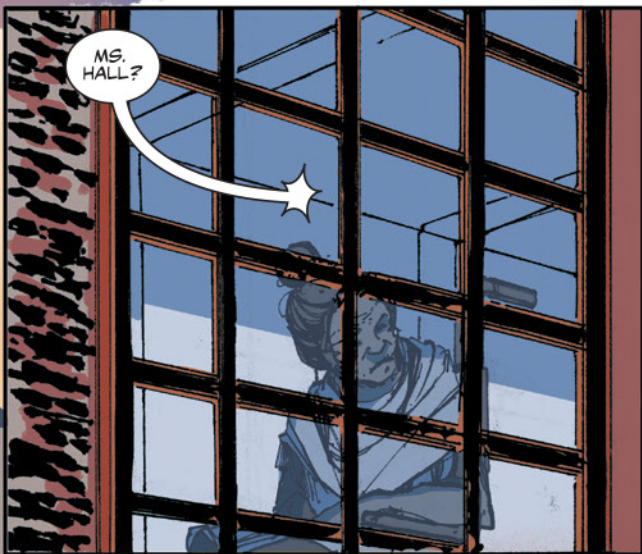
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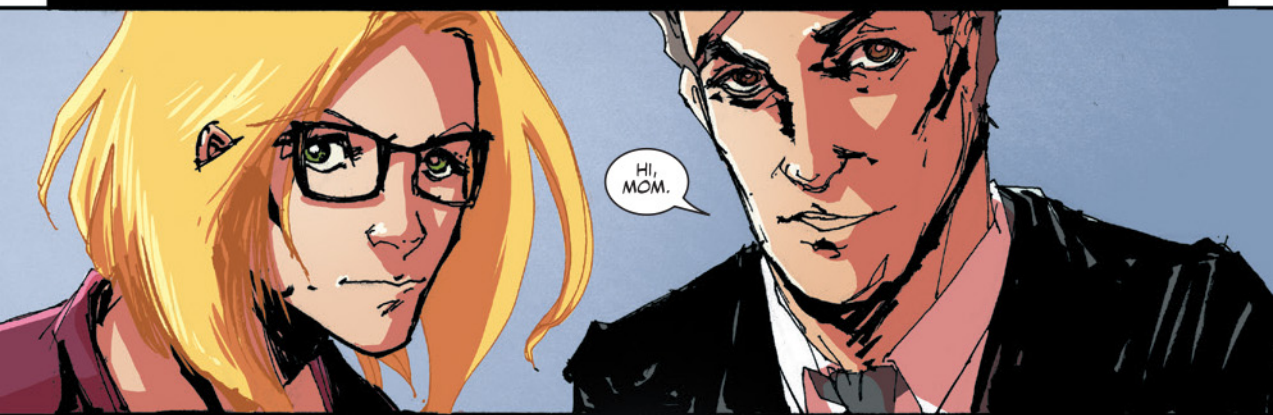


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HI, MOM.



SHE'S BEEN...

NOT GREAT. I KNOW. THANK YOU SO MUCH.

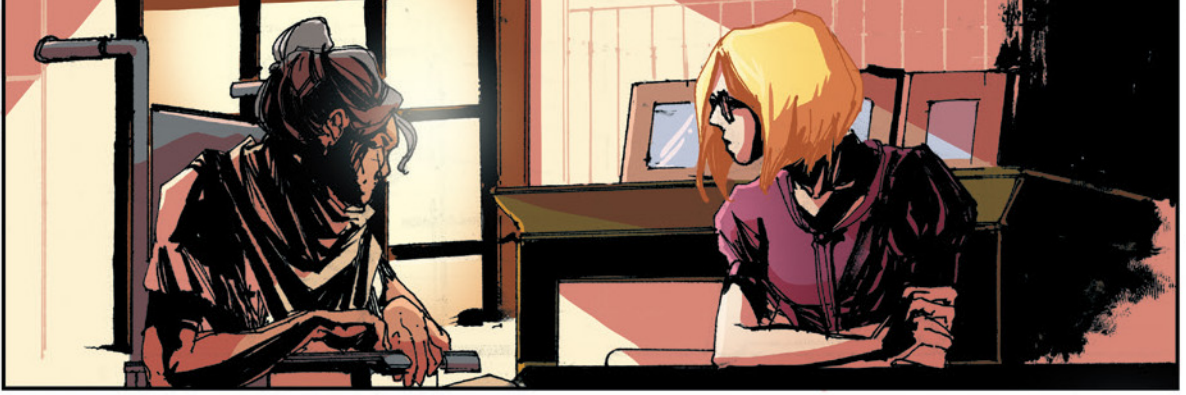
I THINK I LIKED IT BETTER WHEN SHE WAS TELLING STORIES, EVEN IF THEY WERE...

CRAZY.



WE'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO SAY THAT.

IT'S OKAY. YOU'VE BEEN TAKING GOOD CARE OF HER, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN HER STORIES AREN'T INSANE.





...I KNOW WHY YOU'RE HERE.



I GUESS YOU DO.



ANNA, YOU'VE BEEN TELLING STORIES OUT OF SCHOOL. YOU HAD TO KNOW WE WOULD COME.



HE SAID YOU WOULD COME. AND WHO EXACTLY IS "HE"?

I ASSUMED HE WAS YOU. BUT HE WASN'T. AND HE DIDN'T GIVE ME WHAT I WANTED.



TO DIE.

... IF THIS WAS MEANT TO BE SUICIDE BY COP, WHY TRY AND PUT A PEN IN MY CAROTID?

BECAUSE I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE, AND I HAD TO TRY.



IF YOU WERE A COUPLE OF YEARS YOUNGER OR I WAS A COUPLE OF YEARS OLDER, THIS COULD HAVE ENDED VERY BADLY.

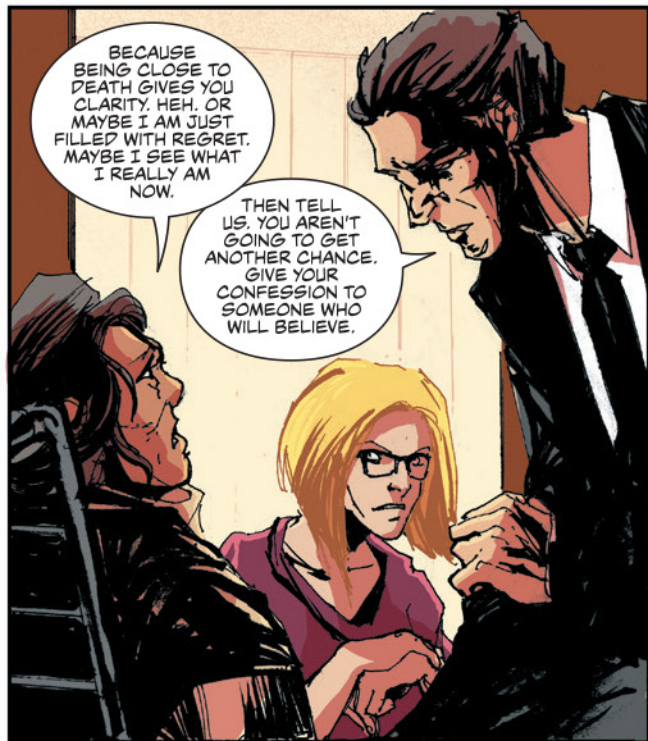


BUT I'M NOT YOUNG, AM I? JUST AN OLD WOMAN, FORGOTTEN AND ABANDONED. SO DO ME A FAVOR AND COMPLETE YOUR MISSION.



YOU'RE NOT FORGOTTEN. AND WE HAVEN'T ABANDONED YOU. BUT I NEED... I WANT TO KNOW.

YOU WERE A LOYAL AGENT. FOR DECADES. WHY BETRAY US NOW?



BECAUSE BEING CLOSE TO DEATH GIVES YOU CLARITY. HEH. OR MAYBE I AM JUST FILLED WITH REGRET. MAYBE I SEE WHAT I REALLY AM NOW.

THEN TELL US. YOU AREN'T GOING TO GET ANOTHER CHANCE. GIVE YOUR CONFESSION TO SOMEONE WHO WILL BELIEVE.



YOU WANT A STORY? YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT KEEPS ME AWAKE AT NIGHT? FINE.

I'LL TELL YOU HOW I KILLED A PRESIDENT.