

Can't remember which one it was, but some Greek philosopher came up with the term *mimesis*--the imitation of life found in art.

Mimesis claims that art imitates life.

Then you've got cats like Oscar Wilde, who believed the *opposite*--that life imitated art more than art imitated life.

KNOCKS, THIS IS MORE THAN YOU OWE ME, MAN.

YOU *RESCUED* MY BABY GIRL, SHAFT. YOU *EARNED* EVERY DOLLAR. SAVE THE DOUGH FOR A RAINY DAY.

Does life imitate art...

...or does art imitate life?

And in the end,
between the living
and the dying...

...and all the ██████
that comes in the
middle of life and
death...

...who has the time
to worry about art
imitating life, or life
imitating art?



HOLD
THIS.



THIS IS
A LOTTA
MONEY.



YES,
IT IS.
NOW, TELL
ME **EVERYTHING**
YOU FOUND OUT
WHEN YOU
FOLLOWED
SAMMY RIZZO.



THEY
HAVE THIS
BIG OPERATION,
ACROSS THE
RIVER...

"...IT'S AN OLD **SAUSAGE** PROCESSING PLANT.

"THEY'VE TURNED IT INTO A BIG PRODUCTION STUDIO, AND ALL THEY DO IS MAKE **PORN**, DAY AND NIGHT.

"IF THEY TOOK THAT ROCKMAN GUY, THIS IS WHERE THEY HAVE HIM--I'D BET MY **GRAND-MOMMY'S EYEBALLS** ON IT."

"THEY GUARD THE PLACE LIKE A **FORTRESS**."

IT'S KINDA **FUNNY** WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT IT--MAKIN' PORN IN AN OLD SAUSAGE FACTORY.

HILARIOUS.

YOU KNOW WHAT'S **REALLY FUNNY**?

THIS WAS **SUPPOSED** TO BE AN EASY JOB.

GUESS THE JOKE'S ON ME.



YOU STAY WITH THE CAR. I LEFT THE KEYS IN THE IGNITION.

I CAN GO WITH YOU.

NO.



MAYBE I SHOULD GO BACK TO COLLEGE.



¿QUE ME QUEDE EN EL CABRÓN CARRO?



CAN'T BELIEVE I'M DOIN' THIS



SIN MIEDO, TITO.



IF I'M NOT BACK IN THIRTY MINUTES, CALL THE MID-TOWN PRECINCT.

TALK TO THE VICE SQUAD. ASK FOR OWENS OR GIBBS, AND TELL THEM *EVERYTHING*.

