

THEY SHUFFLE
TOWARD HIM...
SILENTLY...
INTENTLY...



...SLOWLY CLOSING IN
UNTIL THEIR BREATH IS
FELT UPON HIS BACK.




RELAX,
GENTLEMEN.



THE FACT THAT
THIS NEW PRIS-
ONER IS NAKED
ONLY RAISES
THEIR ANXIETY.





THAT'S RIGHT,
LET'S TAKE HIM FOR
A WALK, BOSS. HE
NEEDS A WALK. WITH
JUST US.



YOU TOUCH HIM
BEFORE WE DO,
JEROME, WE GONNA
PAY YOU A VISIT.



BOSS-MAN
PROTECTS HIS
BITCH. SO, ALL
OF YOU CAN GO
F*CK YOUR
MOTHERS!

YOU'RE
JUST JEALOUS
HE *DIDN'T*
PICK YOU.



JEROME,
COME! THAT'S
ENOUGH.


LAUNDRY

YOU GOT
CLEARANCE
TO GO IN
THERE?



NOT
YET.

LAUNDRY



BUT WHY ELSE
WOULD THE WARDEN
BRING A NEW FACE
HERE? GIVE ME THIRTY
MINUTES. AND DON'T
LET ANYONE IN.

YOU MUST HAVE
DONE SOMETHING
PRETTY UGLY TO GET
YOURSELF THROWN IN HERE.
BUT BEFORE YOU THINK ABOUT
ACTING LIKE A TOUGH GUY--
WHATEVER YOU DID--IT AIN'T
ANYTHING CLOSE TO THE
UGLINESS MY GROUP OUT
THERE HAS DONE.
UNDERSTAND?

SO AS MEAN
AND BADASS AS YOU
MAY HAVE BEEN IN THE
OUTSIDE WORLD, YOU'RE
NOTHING IN HERE, AND
YOU'LL DO ANYTHING AND
EVERYTHING I TELL
YOU. GOT IT?

SINCE
YOU'RE
ALREADY NAKED
WE CAN SKIP
THAT PART.

I GOT THE
LIGHTS. GET
HIM IN THE
MOOD FOR YOU,
BOSS.

CLICK

NOW,
ON YOUR
KNEES.

I'M GOING
TO SHOW YOU
SOMETHING.