

Here's something no one ever talks about, something that'll help you understand how I got through the next two minutes of my life...

That cop and I were in a stand-off, so you'd think I was *panicking*, right? But I wasn't.

In fact, I'd never felt more calm and in control than I did right at that moment.



This was one of the *secrets* I was learning... When you break the rules you've been taught to follow your whole life, something *strange* happens.

Right up until the moment of no return, you're scared, trying to convince yourself not to do it, your heart just pounding in your throat...

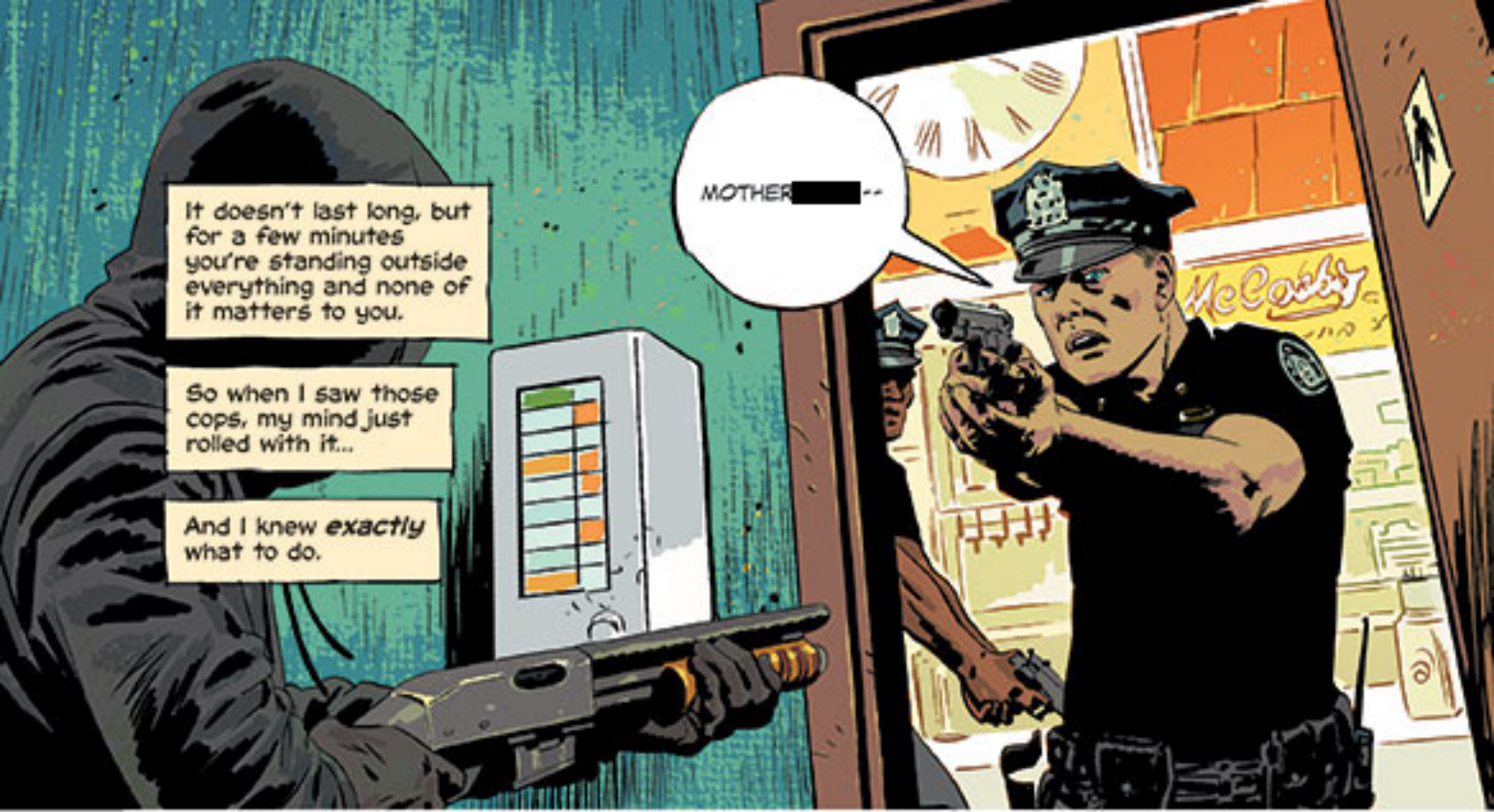
But once you cross the line - pull a gun on someone or drive off in a stolen car or whatever - this *strange calm* comes over you.



It's like all the rules we follow without thinking, knowing something bad will happen if we break them... You've just said **it** to all of that.

So what is there to be afraid of?





It doesn't last long, but for a few minutes you're standing outside everything and none of it matters to you.

So when I saw those cops, my mind just rolled with it...

And I knew *exactly* what to do.

MOTHER F---



Shotguns are scarier than handguns.

KA-BOOOM



It's just a fact.



That's why the cops both dive for cover when I shoot the door.

They weren't expecting to find a man in a mask, they have no idea what they're dealing with here...





I'm pretty sure
as I'm going out
the window...



...They're evacuating
the customers out
the front doors.

GO!
MOVE!
COME
ON!



They won't even
realize I'm gone...



Until I've already
made my getaway.



TAXI!