

1985

HE WAS BORN EDWARD ALLAN PETTIT,
BUT EVERYONE CALLED HIM PETTY.



HE'D SURVIVED THE
CALIFORNIA PENAL
SYSTEM FOR FIVE
DECADES.

PETTY'S REWARD?
DYING OF OLD AGE
IN HIS CELL AT FIVE
IN THE MORNING.



YOU'RE BORN. YOU GROW UP.
YOU DO SOMETHING STUPID.
THEY STICK YOU IN A CAGE.

AND THEN...



I SWORE TO MYSELF THAT I
WOULDN'T END UP LIKE PETTY.

1989

BUT I JUST MIGHT, THANKS
TO THE BODY WE SHOVED
INTO THE TRUNK.

HIS OWN TRUNK, WHICH
SOMEHOW FEELS EVEN
MORE CRUEL.

SIERRA, THOUGH, DIDN'T WANT TO GET
MYERS' BLOOD ANYWHERE NEAR HER CAR.

WHAT IS IT?

I KEEP THINKING
THIS IS A NIGHTMARE.
AND AT SOME POINT,
I'LL WAKE UP.

IT'LL BE ALL
OVER IN A COUPLE
OF HOURS.

WE'RE NOT
THAT FAR FROM L.A.,
ARE WE?

LA JOLLA
20 MILES

WAIT
WAIT WAIT...

WHY ARE
WE HEADED
SOUTH?



WE'RE GOING TO ROSARITO.

AS IN MEXICO? I THOUGHT YOU SAID CREEDE'S GUY WAS IN L.A.?

THE GUY WHO WOULD DEAL WITH DAVE-- IF HE WERE STILL ALIVE-- IS IN L.A.



"THE GUY WHO DEALS WITH A DEAD DAVE? HE'S IN ROSARITO."



YOU'RE SERIOUSLY GOING TO RISK CROSSING THE BORDER WITH A BODY IN THE TRUNK?

NO.

WE'RE GOING TO RISK IT.

EX-CON: THE BLACK ANGEL'S DEATH SONG



I CHECK IN WITH MY PAROLE OFFICER, ALEX QUEMANDO. EVERY FOUR HOURS, AS PROMISED.

I LEAVE OUT THE PART ABOUT SMUGGLING A CORPSE INTO A FOREIGN NATION.

YOU STILL WHOLE, CODY?



NOBODY TRIED TO KILL ME, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU MEAN.

I READ MY OWN LIGHTS. YELLOW.

BECAUSE I'M LYING, OF COURSE.



I NEED YOU TO COME BACK TO L.A. NOW.

NOT UNTIL YOU TELL ME HOW YOU KNEW ABOUT CREEP.

MY JOB IS TO HELP YOU ADJUST TO LIFE ON THE OUTSIDE.



THAT INCLUDES HELPING YOU FREE YOURSELF FROM ALL TYPES OF PRISON ENTANGLEMENTS.



IN A WEIRD WAY I'M RELIEVED. SOMEONE ELSE FINALLY REALIZES WHAT I'VE BEEN GOING THROUGH.



OF COURSE, THAT SOMEONE ELSE HAS THE POWER TO SEND ME RIGHT BACK TO THE SLAMMER.

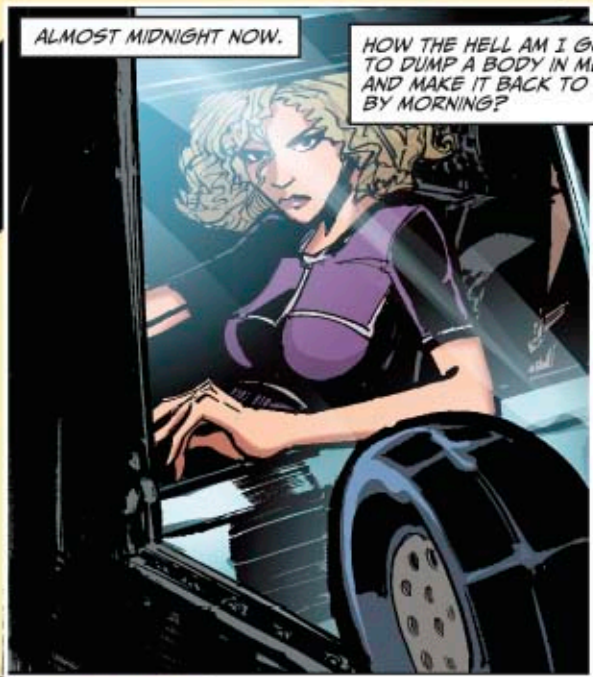
SO MEET 8 A.M., TOMORROW, OLVERA STREET.

I'M NOT SURE IF I C--



THIS IS YOUR ONE LIFELINE, CODY.

I CAN'T TOSS IT AGAIN.



ALMOST MIDNIGHT NOW.

HOW THE HELL AM I GOING TO DUMP A BODY IN MEXICO AND MAKE IT BACK TO L.A. BY MORNING?



I'LL DO MY BEST.

HONK HONK