



I think I got it wrong.

I was dead when this started, in many ways.




And I was pissed off to learn I was being impersonated, but it was revitalizing too. It woke me up.

It felt like a resurrection.



But I was wrong.

This isn't a resurrection.



It's an epitaph.

PUT THE GUN DOWN!
DO YOU HEAR ME? WE WILL SHOOT IF YOU DO NOT PUT THE GUN DOWN!

Now.

Then again, who ever really knows what they're doing?

SURE THIS SHITHOLE'S HER BASE?

IT'S WHERE SHE COMES WHEN SHE THINKS NO ONE'S WATCHING. MY MAN FOLLOWED HER HERE.

DON'T LEAVE MY CAR THERE! SOMEONE WILL STEAL IT!

STOP TALKING, BEFORE I'M BLINDED BY TEARS.

GET IN THERE AND BEHAVE YOURSELF. I NEED TO BE READY WHEN SHE SHOWS UP.

YOU'RE A FOOL. WE SHOULD RUN. SHE'LL KILL US BOTH WITHOUT BLINKING. YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE'S LIKE...

I'VE MET HER. I HAVE SOME IDEA.

NOW SHUT UP AND LOOK FOR SOMETHING OUT OF PLACE.


LIKE THAT.

WHY'S THIS UNIT LOCKED WHEN NONE OF THE OTHERS ARE?

JESUS!

WE ALL LEFT JESUS BEHIND A FEW THOUSAND BAD DECISIONS AGO.


NOW THIS HAS POSSIBILITIES.



WHAT WAS THAT?



I DIDN'T SAY NOTHING.



NOT YOU. HEAR THAT? LIKE SOMETHING'S WHIMPERING.


SHE HAS A DOG LOCKED UP HERE SOMEWHERE?

A girl I knew in college didn't like me. It didn't bother me.


She said boys would always want me because my smile seemed just for them. But she said it was a mask, and I had no empathy.



ANYONE WE KNOW?



SOME SERB. A KILLER AND A PIMP. THAT'S ALL I KNOW ABOUT HIM.




I KNEW SHE TOOK HIM. I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT SHE WAS DOING.



SHH. SHH. IT'S OKAY. YOU DON'T HAVE TO TALK.

SHE WON'T HURT YOU ANYMORE.



ELL EEE... HEEZ... HEEZ!

That's ridiculous. I have empathy.

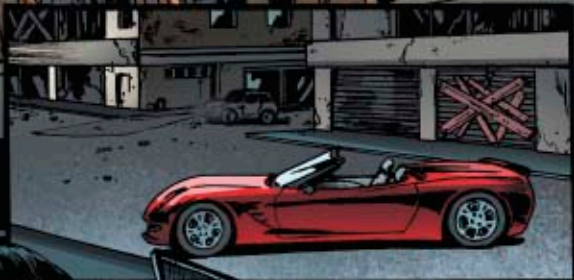


I just don't waste it.

I WON'T HURT YOU ANY LONGER THAN I HAVE TO.



NNFFFF
NNFFFF
NNFFFF



WHO THE HELL--?
SANTIAGO!

SHIT!

SOUNDS LIKE SHE MADE IT.

I DON'T NEED YOU ANY--



WONDERED
HOW LONG TILL
YOU MADE A MOVE.
DROP IT.

YOU
CAN GO
NOW.

The thing about empathy
is it's easy, really.

Stop thinking of yourself as
all that special, and it's easy
to understand other people.



Just one problem with that.

I am special. My parents
used to tell me that all
the time. It's what
parents say. I said it
to my kids.

But it took me a long
time to believe it.



EDEN!
IESPERE!

I DIDN'T
BETRAY YOU!



People just don't do what I
did. Everyone says so.

If that doesn't scream special,
I don't know what would.

