

CIUDAD JUÁREZ, 2015.

IT...IT'S LIKE A DRUG. I KNOW IT'S WRONG BUT...I NEED IT. IT NEEDS ME.

I KNOW HOW I SOUND! YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW HOW MAD THIS SOUNDS?

WHY?! YOU'RE ONE OF THEM! A...A SUPERHERO!

WHAT? YOUR HEART? WHEN DID THAT...NO. NEVER MIND.

IT'S LIKE A BROTHERHOOD, RIGHT? YOU KNOW HOW TO...TO... CONTACT EACH OTHER--

WHAT DO YOU MEAN "NOT REALLY"?

OKAY, OKAY, NOT A SOCIAL CLUB. I GET IT.

JUÁREZ. JUST A BORDER HOP TO EL PASO.

THAT'S JUST IT! I DON'T KNOW! DAMN THING...IT'S BEEN...DRAWING ME HERE.

I KNOW HOW IT SOUNDS!

DON'T WHAT? DON'T SOUND WELL? THAT'S BECAUSE I'M NOT. TRUST ME, YOU'D PASS ME ON THE STREET AND NOT KNOW IT WAS... WHAT?

I DON'T THINK I CAN MAKE IT TO HUB CITY.

YEAH. PRETTY DAMN BAD.

GO WHERE? THE AIRPORT? LIKE THEY'D LET ME ON A PLANE LOOKING LIKE THIS.

BESIDES... I DON'T THINK IT WILL LET ME LEAVE. I WAS DRAGGED HERE FOR A REASON.

WHY? HOW THE HELL WOULD I KNOW?

IN MY HEAD? IF ONLY. LOOK... MAYBE CALLING YOU WAS A MISTAKE. I MEAN...I BROUGHT THIS ON MYSELF, I...

GOOD-BYE, TED.





YOU DIDN'T TELL HIM. DIDN'T TELL HIM YOU WERE BEING HUNTED, DID YOU?

PRIDE. PRIDE GOES BEFORE THE FALL. FOOLISH... FOOLISH OLD MAN--



!! NO!!



SCREEEEEE

