

HELSINKI. 2001.

3:51 a.m. Helsinki Cathedral.  
9.5 kilometers from Tapiola.  
Estimated arrival: 4:12 a.m.



Faster than anticipated.  
Turn right.



Left, right,  
left, right.

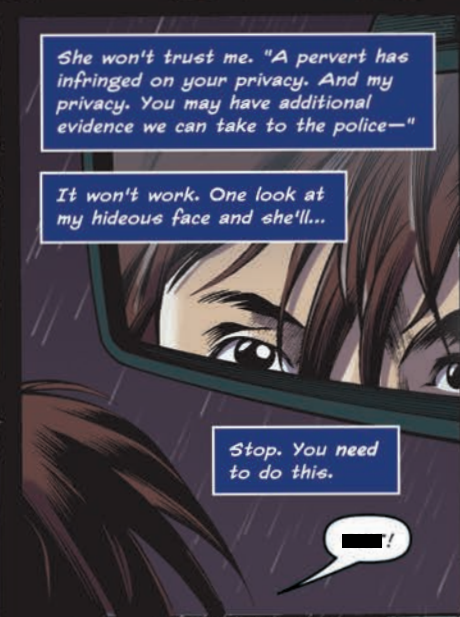


What's my approach? "Hello,  
my name is..." not important.  
"Hi, I want to inform you  
that my pervert Uncle—"



She won't trust me. "A pervert has  
infringed on your privacy. And my  
privacy. You may have additional  
evidence we can take to the police—"

It won't work. One look at  
my hideous face and she'll...



Must stay on the road.  
I need a good night's  
rest, for once.

Stop. You need  
to do this.



TAPIOLA  
HAGALUND

SQUEECH



ANYONE  
HERE?  
HELLO?

Mom and Dad  
aren't here.



I'm all alone.  
Afraid. This  
isn't my home.



But is it my  
new beginning?



Or my end?

NO!  
STOP!



RACHEL!

AND THAT  
WOULD SPOIL  
THE SHAPE OF  
MY HEAD.



AN HOUR AGO.

⚡GASP!⚡

The hospital. Smoke. My perfect face. Again. But who is Rachel?

Doesn't make sense. It never does. So I'm a pill-popper at 17.

Even though these weren't prescribed for a sleep disorder, I need something to deal with these nightmares.



Blood...?

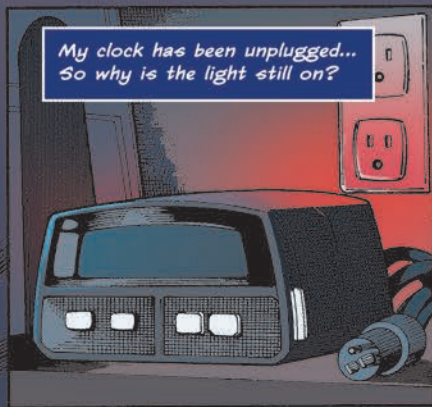


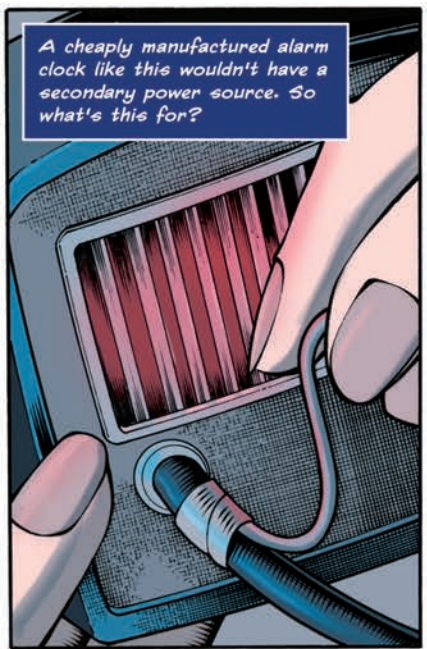
Something's not right. Someone's been here.



The fantasy section has been shifted. By three centimeters.

My clock has been unplugged... So why is the light still on?





A cheaply manufactured alarm clock like this wouldn't have a secondary power source. So what's this for?



Rather, where does it go?



WHAT THE—?

That goes right into...

...Uncle Matti's office?



There's only one way to be sure—

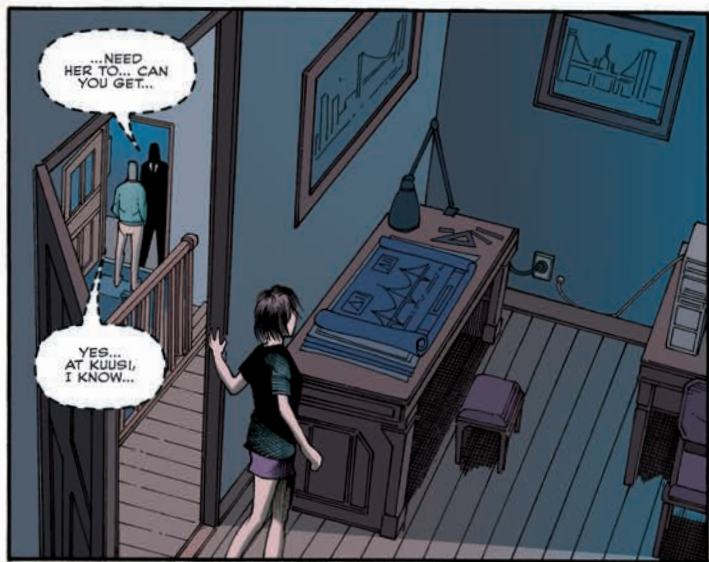
Wait. Voices...



A guest over at 3 a.m.?

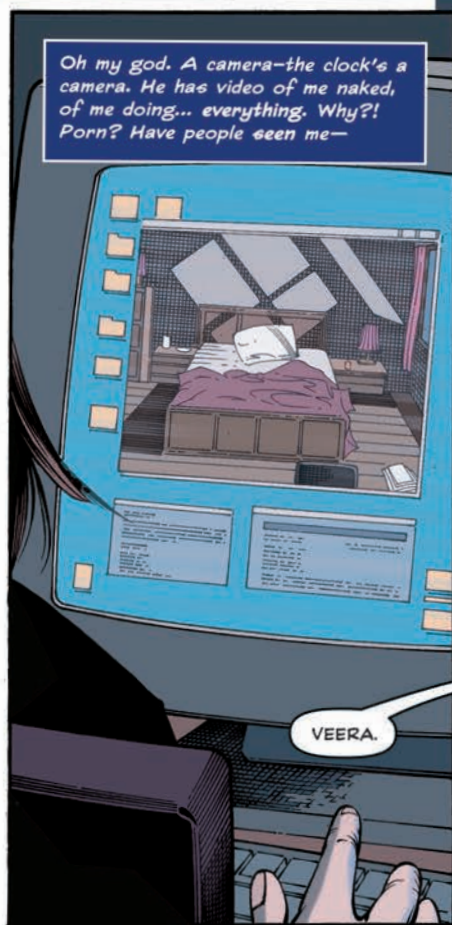
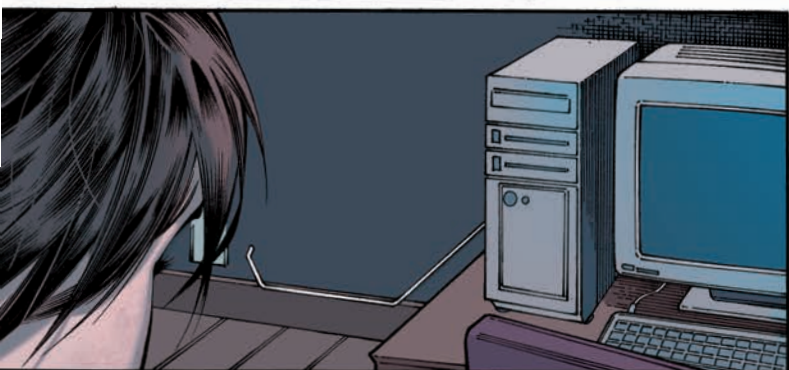
...LAST PANEL... A HIGH DOSAGE...

NO... I GAVE HER... MADE IT EASIER...



...NEED HER TO... CAN YOU GET...

YES... AT KUUSI, I KNOW...



Oh my god. A camera—the clock's a camera. He has video of me naked, of me doing... everything. Why?! Porn? Have people seen me—

VEERA.



TURN AROUND.

NOW.