



GEEZ...


WHAT A [REDACTED]...



DREAM...



JAIL?  
I DON'T  
REMEMBER  
GOING TO JAIL.  
DON'T EVEN  
REMEMBER  
BEING  
ARRESTED...




ALL I  
REMEMBER  
IS THAT HOODED  
SCREWBALL.




DID I  
END UP  
HERE AFTER  
THAT? DID  
I--



OPEN?



WHAT  
THE [REDACTED]  
IS GOING  
ON HERE?



NOBODY  
HERE? WHAT  
KIND OF  
JAIL IS THIS  
ANYWAY?



FINALLY,  
AN ACTUAL  
DAMNED  
PERSON



HEY,  
BUDDY.  
WHAT THE  
HELL IS--



HELL IS  
RIGHT,  
[REDACTED]



JOHNNY "EYES" ... BUT I...

SHOT ME IN THE EYE.

HOW IRONIC OF YOU.



AND WHAT ABOUT ME, YOU PIECE OF [REDACTED]? YOU SLIT MY THROAT ON MY DAUGHTER'S BIRTHDAY! HER [REDACTED] BIRTHDAY!

"HEY, HAPPY BDAY, KID--SOME LOWLIFE SCUMBAG JUST TURNED YOUR DAD INTO A [REDACTED] PEZ DISPENSER!"



AND I'M SURE YOU REMEMBER ME, MIKE. I MEAN, THE RATS AIN'T EVEN HAD TIME TO TURN ME TO [REDACTED] YET...

PETEY...



I'M THE HOOKER YOU STRANGLER.

STAY BACK...

YOU CUT MY HEAD OFF.

SHOT ME TWENTY THREE TIMES.

STRANGLER ME WITH MY OWN TIE...