

For the Boy

MY SON. I
FORGIVE YOU.

PSYCHOLOGY IS A SCIENCE
OF LIES, BUT I HAVE
LOOKED IN TO YOUR
UNIQUE MIND.

THIS
ASPERGERS'S.

YOUR MIND IS SPECIAL.
I FORGIVE YOU FOR NOT
UNDERSTANDING THAT.



IT'S YOUR MOTHER DONE
THAT TO YOU.

TURNING YOU
AWAY FROM
YOURSELF.

FROM THE
THINGS IN LIFE
THAT YOU WANT.

I GAVE YOU PAIN AND
YOU SURVIVED IT. I AM
PROUD OF YOU, BOY.

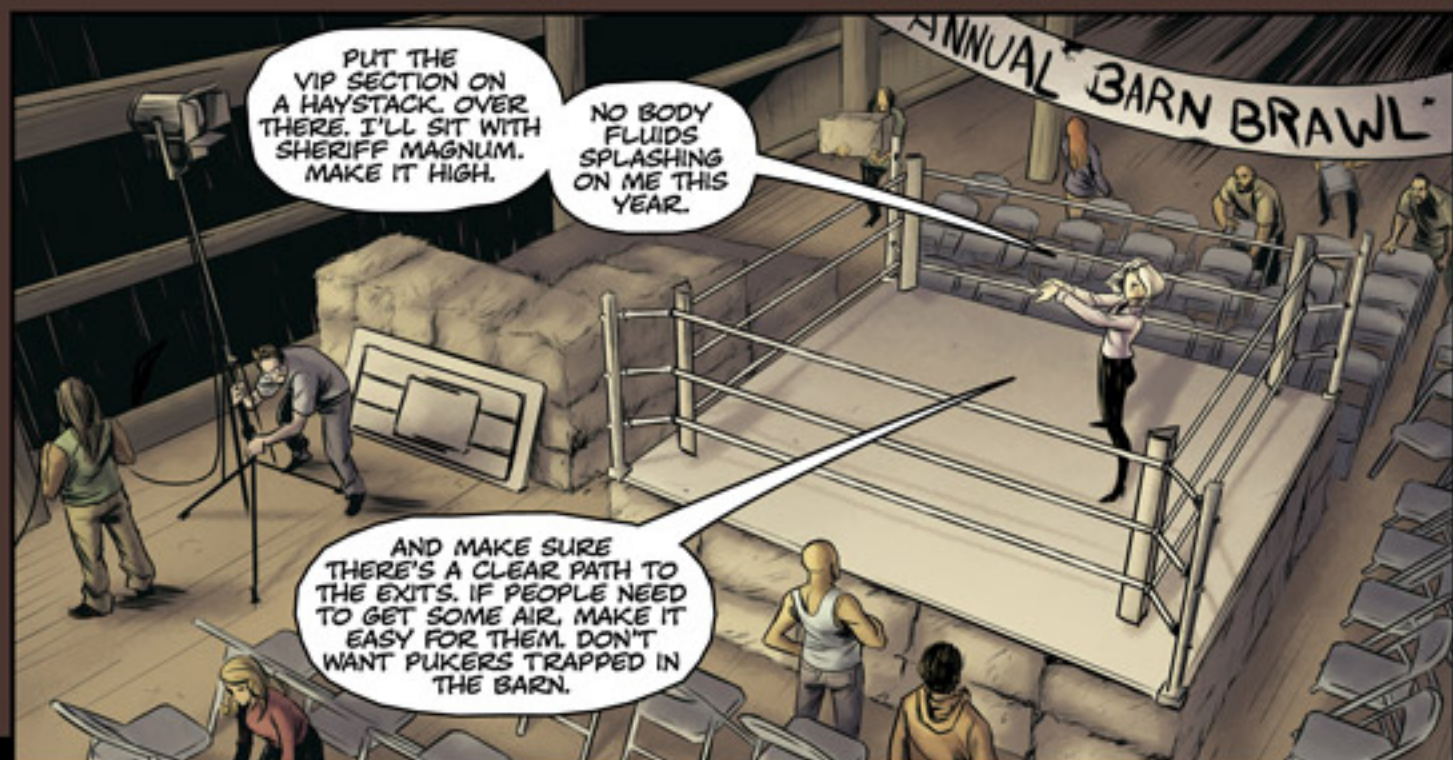
AND ONE DAY
SOON, YOU WILL
BE BY MY SIDE.

DESTROY THIS LETTER AND
I PROMISE YOU WILL
RECEIVE ANOTHER ONE.

I LOVE YOU, MARK.
I AM WITH YOU NOW.

YOUR FATHER,
ISAAC.





PUT THE VIP SECTION ON A HAYSTACK, OVER THERE. I'LL SIT WITH SHERIFF MAGNUM. MAKE IT HIGH.

NO BODY FLUIDS SPLASHING ON ME THIS YEAR.

AND MAKE SURE THERE'S A CLEAR PATH TO THE EXITS. IF PEOPLE NEED TO GET SOME AIR, MAKE IT EASY FOR THEM. DON'T WANT PUKERS TRAPPED IN THE BARN.

THAT PRETTY [REDACTED] CURTIS. HE'S THE MEAT TONIGHT?

HE WANTED IT.

HE'S GOT SACK, BUT I'M STILL GONNA KILL HIM.

WELL, THAT'S KIND OF THE POINT, MULVEY.

ONE DAY A YEAR, EVERYONE GETS TO SEE A LITTLE ULTRAVIOLENCE AND THE REST OF THE TIME, WE KEEP THE PEACE.

