

ALL AROUND US, BOMBS
OF SUFFERING GO OFF.

AN EIGHT-CAR PILEUP
WIPES OUT A FAMILY.

A WIFE DIES OF CANCER.



A HUSBAND IS ADDICTED TO DRUGS.



A MAN WALKS INTO A PRESCHOOL
WITH A COMPLETELY LEGAL
MILITARY-GRADE MACHINE GUN...

Y HOUND
STATION

THIS BUS
WILL TAKE
YOU TO
PHOENIX.

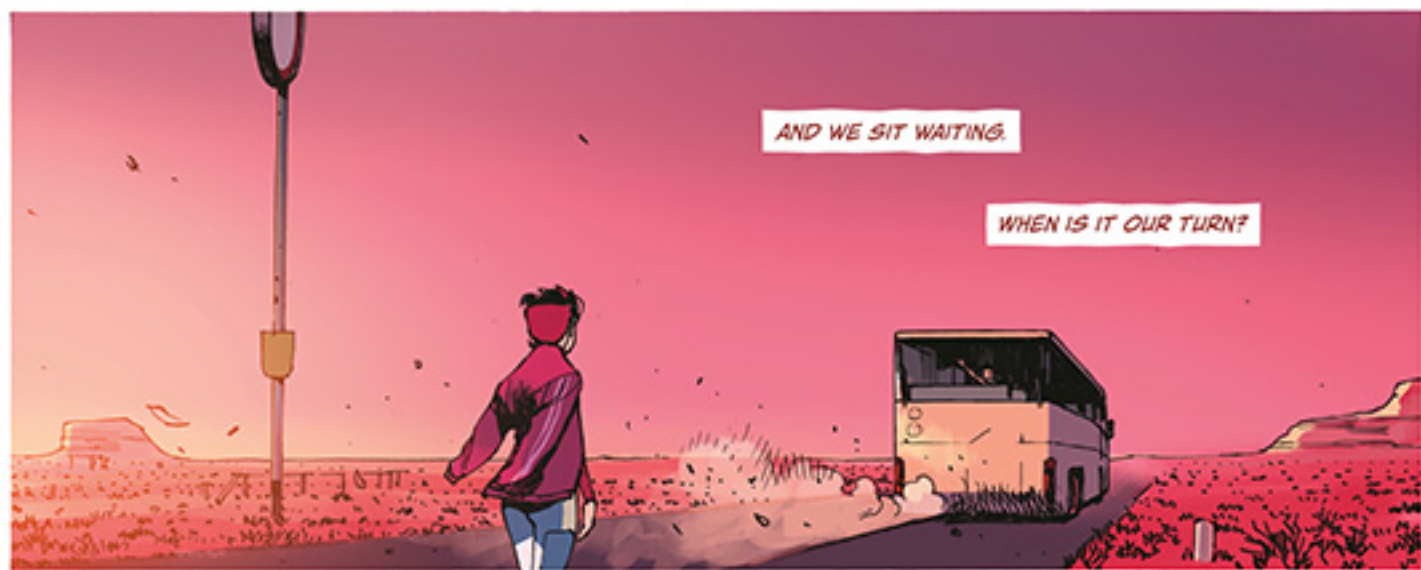
DON'T
TALK TO
ANYONE.

DON'T
TRUST ANY
POLICE.



AND WE SIT WAITING.

WHEN IS IT OUR TURN?



WHEN DOES FATE
DETONATE ONE OF THESE
BOMBS IN OUR LIFE?

SHOULDN'T
SMOKE.



AND THAT
WOUND... WE
NEED TO
GET YOU TO
HELP.

SOON.



OUT OF
NICOTINE
GUM.

AND A
HOSPITAL
WOULD
CALL THE
COPS.

CAN'T
TRUST
THE
COPS.



FAMILY?

CAN'T PUT
THEM IN
DANGER.

LISTEN, I'VE
STITCHED UP
WORSE THAN
THIS.

ROCK
CLIMBING IN
BARRINHA, MY
MAN LUCAS
FELL, TORE
OPEN HIS
SIDE...





YOU NEED STITCHES. TAKE ME TO A DRUG STORE, GET SOME MEDICAL SUPPLIES...

SPENT ALL MY MONEY ON THOSE BUS TICKETS.



YOU SHOULD HAVE GONE WITH THEM; IT'S NOT SAFE HERE--

PABLO.

AS IN THE PAINTER?



NO, NOT A PAINTER, A ROCK CLIMBER FROM FORTALEZA, BRAZIL.

ROCK CLIMBER IS A JOB?

DISH-WASHER IS A JOB. ROCK CLIMBER IS A PASSION.



YOU'RE BLEEDING BADLY.

TAKE ME TO THE SHOP, I'LL STEAL SUPPLIES.

WHAT?



YOU DON'T SURVIVE GROWING UP IN FORTALEZA WITHOUT HAVING FAST HANDS.

I GREW UP IN A SEMI TRUCK WITH NOTHING AND DON'T STEAL.



BUT, YOU FOUND US IN A TRUCK YOU STOLE...

HMM.



I'M FINE.

I'LL FIGURE IT OUT.

USE THAT TICKET. GET THE NEXT BUS.