

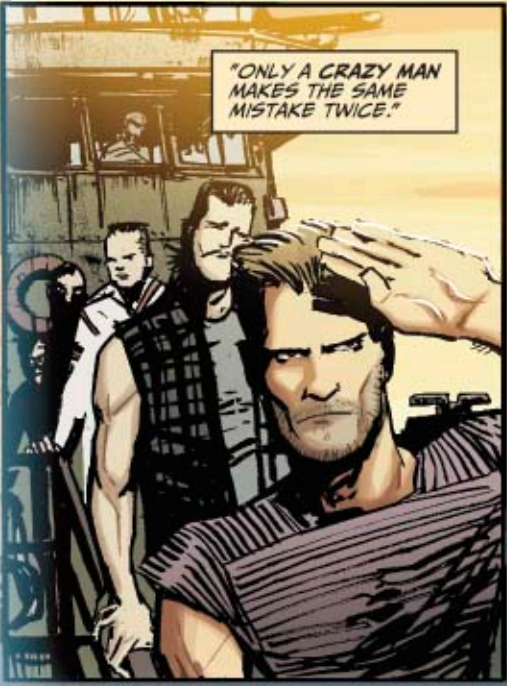
ON MY WAY OUT OF THE SLAMMER, BARNABY CREED HAS ONE LAST GIFT FOR ME.

WORD OF ADVICE, POMERAY.

YOUR PASSIONS GOT YOU IN TROUBLE BEFORE.



"ONLY A CRAZY MAN MAKES THE SAME MISTAKE TWICE."



MAYBE I AM CRAZY.

BUT HOW CAN I JUST LET SIERRA DIE?



I COULDN'T READ HER LIGHTS FIVE YEARS AGO.

THE FLASHING CHERRIES FROM THE SQUAD CAR HID THEM.

I ALWAYS BELIEVED HER.

BY REAL ESTATE TYCOON BUDD WALDO.

THAT SHE'D BEEN FORCED TO SET ME UP.



Now

BUDD WALDO, THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR SENDING ME TO PRISON.

THE MAN WHO STOLE FIVE YEARS OF MY LIFE.

I CAN'T READ HIS LIGHTS  
RIGHT NOW BECAUSE ALL  
I SEE IS RED.

# EX-CON: THERE SHE GOES AGAIN







YOU REALLY GONNA MAKE ME DO THIS?

SUCK IT, QUEM-

OWWWW!



I'LL ADMIT IT, I'VE WONDERED WHAT MY PAROLE OFFICER WOULD LOOK LIKE NAKED.



WELL, MYSTERY SOLVED-- SHE'S CLEARLY ALL MUSCLE AND TENDON AND CRUELTY.



I HAVE NO PROBLEM DISLOCATING YOUR SHOULDER.

AND THEN FEEDING YOU YOUR BALLS, WITH MINT JELLY.



OKAY!  
OKAY!