

THEN.



BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH
TIMES? BLAH BLAH,
BLAH BLAH, BLAH
RESPONSIBILITY!

BLAH,
BLAH.

IS THAT
DADDY?

AS YOU CAN SEE, I WAS
AN IDEAL HUSBAND. A
REAL CATCH.



BLAH BLAH BLAH
SERIOUS--I'LL
BE HOME IN
BLAH BLAH
BLAH.

EXCELLENT
LISTENING
SKILLS.

EXTREMELY
UNDERSTANDING
AND UNSELFISH.



BLAH BEEN THROUGH
THIS BEFORE BLAH BLAH
YOU'LL FLY RIGHT BACK
OVER THERE AND BLAH
BLAH BLAH...

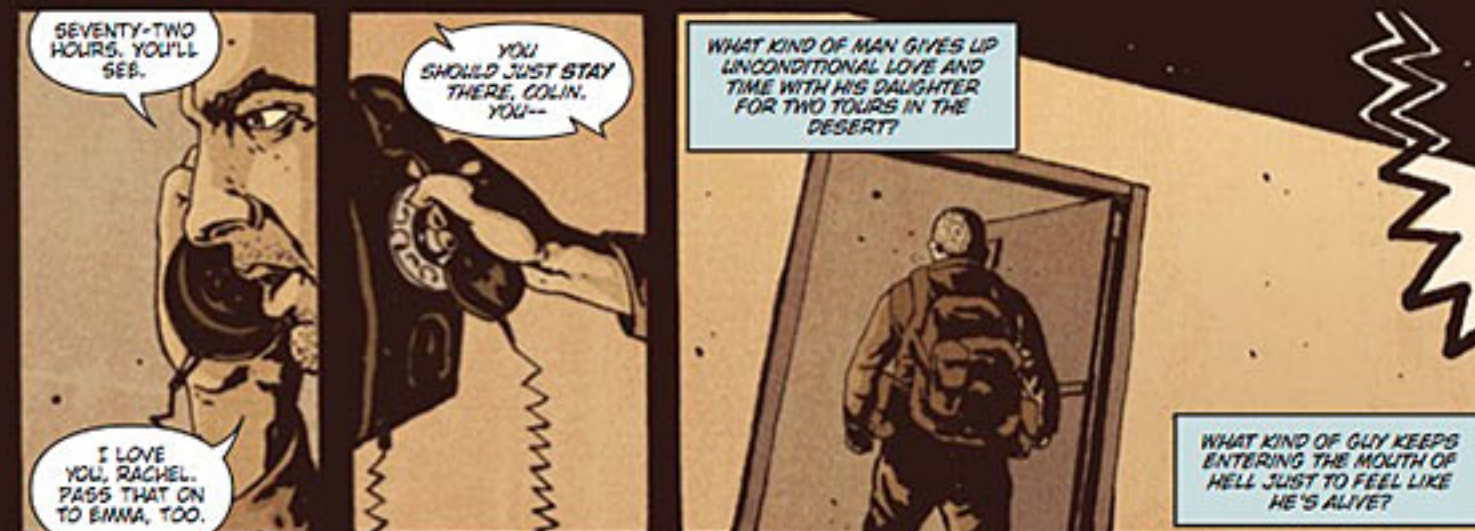
ALL THE SACRIFICES SHE MADE?
EVERYTHING THAT SHE INVESTED IN
ME? AND ALL SHE GETS IN RETURN
ARE EMPTY PROMISES?

...BECAUSE
THEY'RE YOUR REAL
FAMILY. WE'RE JUST THE
PEOPLE YOU 'PLAY HOUSE'
WITH BETWEEN WARS.



SERGEANT, AMBUSH IN
THE VALLEY. GRAB
YOUR GEAR.

NO WONDER
SHE WANTED A
DIVORCE.



SEVENTY-TWO
HOURS. YOU'LL
SEE.

YOU
SHOULD JUST STAY
THERE, COLIN.
YOU--

WHAT KIND OF MAN GIVES UP
UNCONDITIONAL LOVE AND
TIME WITH HIS DAUGHTER
FOR TWO TOURS IN THE
DESERT?

I LOVE
YOU, RACHEL.
PASS THAT ON
TO EMMA, TOO.

WHAT KIND OF GUY KEEPS
ENTERING THE MOUTH OF
HELL JUST TO FEEL LIKE
HE'S ALIVE?

ME.

THE KIND OF GUY WHO
HAS SOMETHING TO
PROVE.



OTHER MEN ENLISTED TO DEFEND
THEIR COUNTRY, OR TO CONTINUE
A FAMILY TRADITION.



MY TWISTED [REDACTED] LOGIC? I
THOUGHT SAVING US FROM THE
ENEMY... WOULD SAVE MY FAMILY.
MY MARRIAGE. ERASE ALL THE
PAST [REDACTED] I DID.

THE STOLEN CARS, THE
STICK-UPS, THE LIES... I WAS
GONNA GET RID OF THEM--
ONE BULLET AT A TIME.



BUT THE BETTER I GOT AT BEING
A SOLDIER AND SNIPER--THE
[REDACTED] I WAS AT BEING A
FATHER AND HUSBAND.

OKAY, SARGE--
WE'RE CLEAR DOWN
HERE! SEEMS
LIKE--



COMING BACK
HOME?



WHO WOULD I BE
WITHOUT A RIFLE
IN MY HAND?

NOW
WE'RE CLEAR,
JOHNSON.



THE OLD ME. WEAK.
INSECURE. LOST.



NOW.



THE JOKE
IS...I'M NOT IN
THERAPY NOW.

...I AM
THERAPY.

ME AND THE
HORSE I RODE
IN ON.



THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE
FALLEN SO DEEPLY INTO A CLIENT'S
CONSCIOUSNESS.

UNCHARTED
TERRITORY.



LUCKY FOR ME—I'M PICKING
UP INFORMATION ABOUT THE
DIFFERENT LAYERS OF THE
CLIENT'S SUBCONSCIOUS AS
I PASS THROUGH THEM.

THE PSYCHEDERMIS.

THE LAYER OF MENTAL
FABRIC BETWEEN HOPES
AND FEARS.



THE SLAVEYARD.

WHERE ALL YOUR
CHILDHOOD DREAMS
ARE BURIED.



THE CHICKEN/COCKSURE
LAYER.

THE FEEDING GROUND
FOR THE EGO.



THE NEBULA
OBLONGATA.

THE BASE CONNECTOR TO
THE LOWEST DEPTH OF
CONSCIOUSNESS.





DURING MY TRAINING--
THEY MENTIONED THE
ONCONSCIOUS.



THE LEVEL BENEATH
THE SUBCONSCIOUS
WHERE ALL THE REAL
GOES DOWN.



I THOUGHT IT
WAS A MYTH.

OBTAINING,
IT'S NOT.



I'VE BEEN ON LOTS OF
MISSIONS SO FAR... BUT
EVELYN LEMONSON?
AGE SEVENTY-ONE?

SHE'S MY MOST
FASCINATING
CLIENT YET.