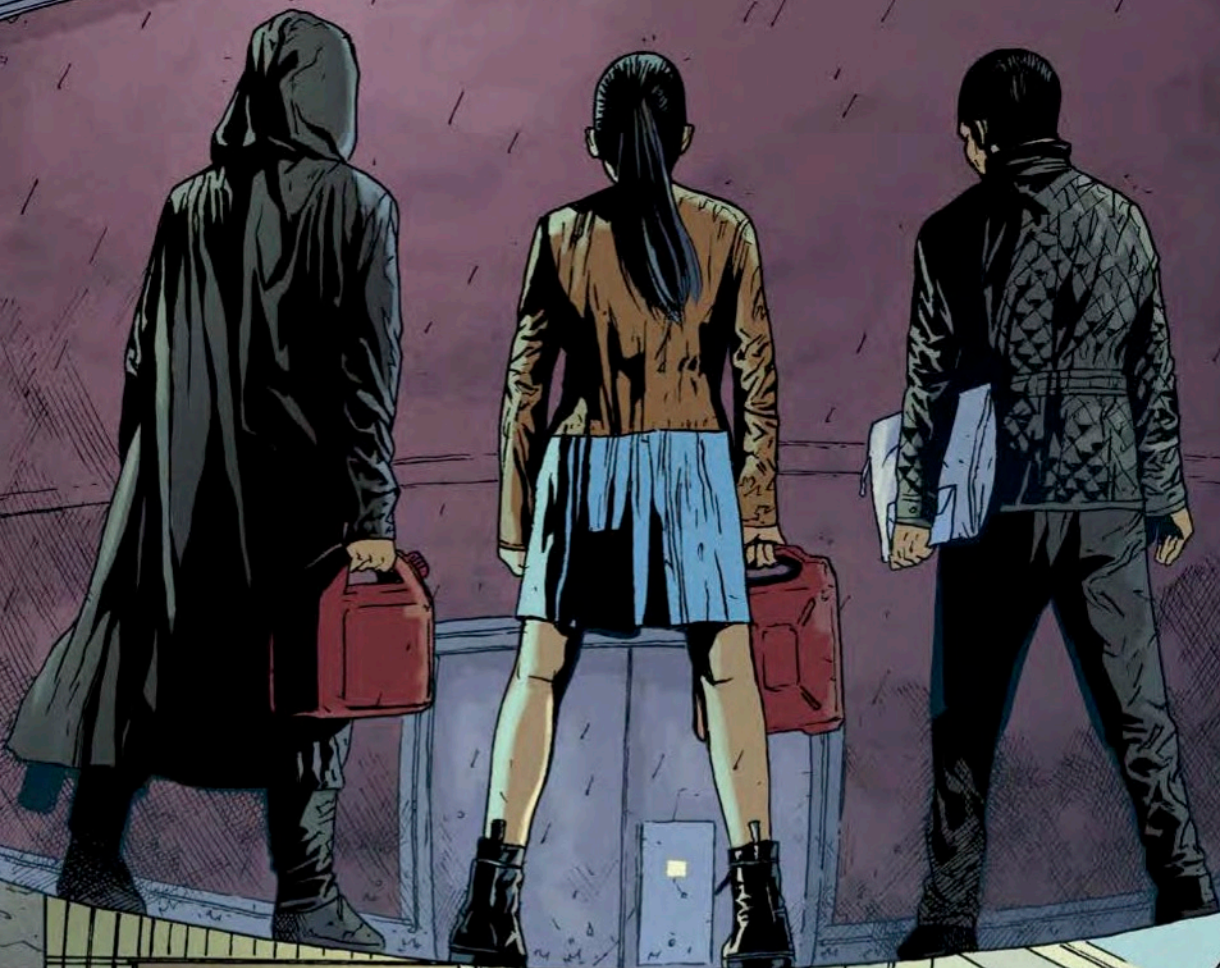


Dear Elang,  
You and I will never meet,  
but I want you to know  
that I see you.



I see you putting in countless  
hours of overtime to pay for  
Bulan's piano tuition.




I see you taking out  
loans from premans  
to keep up with your  
mortgage payments.



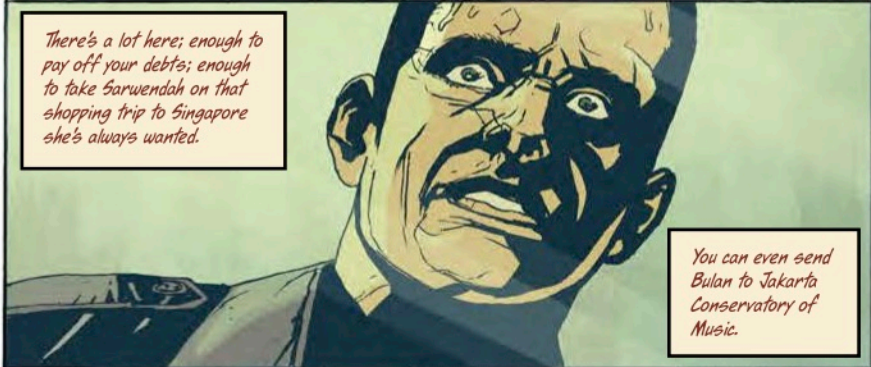
Isn't it time fortune  
smiled on you, Elang?



I think it is, and that's why  
I want you to look inside the  
bag my associate is holding.

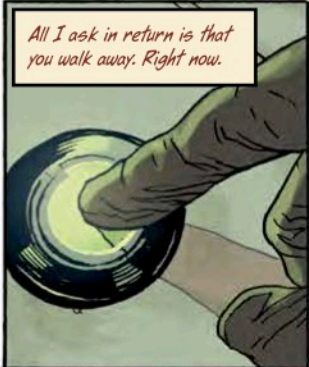


All this is yours now, Elang - yours to distribute among your colleagues as you see fit.




There's a lot here; enough to pay off your debts; enough to take Sarwendah on that shopping trip to Singapore she's always wanted.

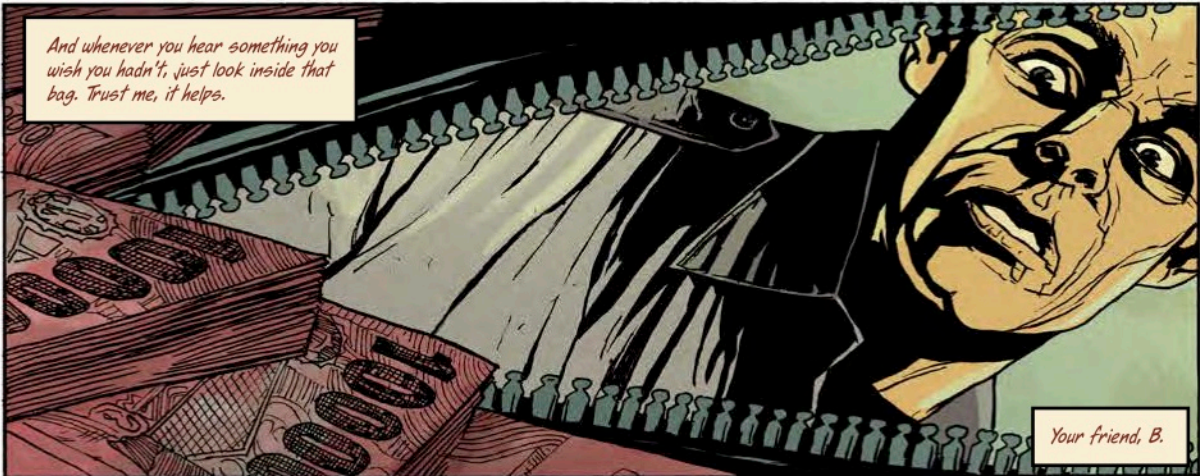
You can even send Bulan to Jakarta Conservatory of Music.



All I ask in return is that you walk away. Right now.



Go to your break room. Put your feet up. Watch Tukang Ojek Pengkolan if that's your thing.



And whenever you hear something you wish you hadn't, just look inside that bag. Trust me, it helps.

Your friend, B.



HUFF!  
HUFF!



YUDA,  
IT'S JUST A  
GUARD...

NO,  
NIGHTSTICK  
SOUNDS  
DIFFERENT.  
STAY  
CLOSE.



IT'S STILL  
ASSOCIATION  
TIME, RIGHT?  
EVERYONE'S  
OUT IN THE  
YARD.

THERE  
SHOULD STILL  
BE GUARDS  
STATIONED  
INSIDE.

RIGHT.

SO...  
WHERE  
DID THEY  
GO?



SNFFFF

YOU SMELL THAT?

OH NO...

THEY'VE FOUND ME.

THEY'RE HERE.

