

**WHAT?!!**



**THEY CAN'T JUST DO THIS!  
I SIGNED THE CONTRACT, RIGHT?  
IT'S FUCKING UNFAIR!**

**NO NO NO! THIS MUST  
BE SOME KIND OF MISTAKE!**





I'M REALLY SORRY, SANTIAGO.  
I WISH I COULD HELP YOU MORE.

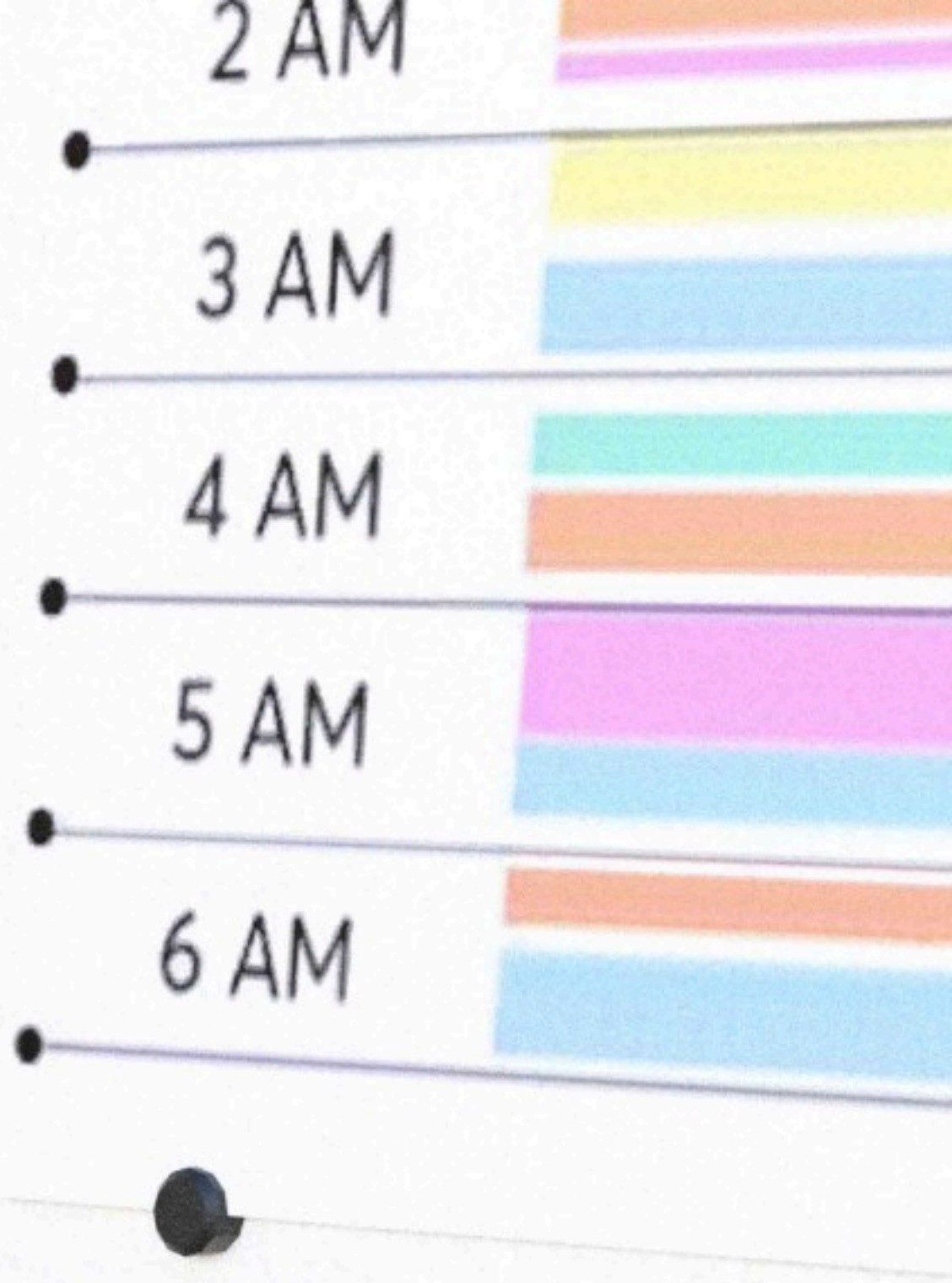
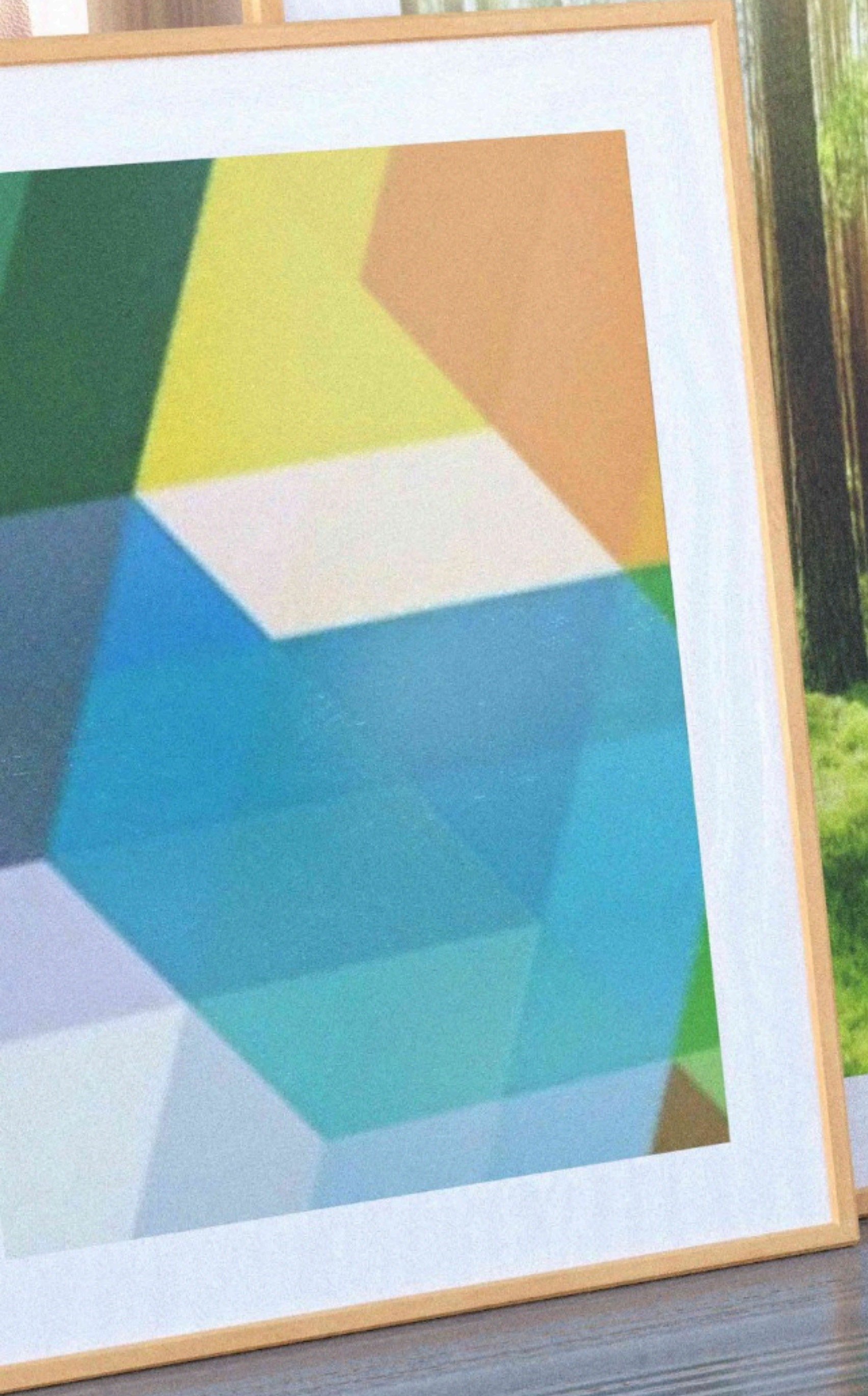
2 AM

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6 AM





**SO THAT'S IT? AFTER  
EVERYTHING I'VE DONE HERE?!**

**THAT CLOWN GETS TO  
DECIDE MY FATE?!**

**SANTIAGO-WAIT! DON'T!**



A person wearing black clothing and black shoes is lying on a wooden desk. Their legs are raised and bent at the knees. In the foreground, a white cup of coffee sits on a saucer with a spoon. To the left, a laptop is partially visible. In the background, a silver desk lamp is on the desk, and two framed pictures hang on the wall. One picture shows a sunset over water, and the other shows a beach scene.

HAHAHA NO, YOU'RE THE ONE  
WHO SOUNDS CUTE-

A man with dark hair and a mustache, wearing a dark suit, is sitting in a large, dark leather office chair. He is holding a black smartphone to his ear with his left hand and has his right arm raised behind his head. He has a surprised or excited expression on his face. The background shows a white wall with two framed pictures: one of a sunset over a lake and another of a rocky beach with waves. A desk with a lamp is partially visible on the left.

TOMORROW? YOU FREE?  
AH, DON'T TEASE ME-



***CARLOS!!!***

**WE NEED TO TALK!**

HEY- I'LL CALL YOU LATER,  
ALRIGHT?



HOLY- SANTIAGO, CHILL...  
YOU SCARED ME.

JUST CUT THE BULLSHIT!  
WHY ME?!



HMMM... ARTHUR TOLD YOU,  
DIDN'T HE?





**IT DOESN'T MATTER-  
WHY THE FUCK DOES IT HAVE  
TO BE ME?!**

**I BUST MY ASS HERE.  
I'M THE BEST EMPLOYEE,  
AREN'T I?!**

LOOK, LOOK... SANTIAGO,  
IT'S NOTHING PERSONAL.

THE COMPANY'S COSTS ARE GOING UP,  
MARGINS ARE TIGHT, THE MARKET IS UNSTABLE,  
LEADERSHIP HAS TO MAKE TOUGH CALLS-

***TOUGH CALLS MY ASS!***





**THIS LIST IS BULLSHIT!  
A TOTAL JOKE. YOU'RE NOT DOWNSIZING  
BASED ON PERFORMANCE.**

**SANTIAGO, LISTEN...**

**NO, YOU LISTEN! THIS LIST IS  
SUBJECTIVE AS HELL! YOU DIDN'T EVEN  
LOOK AT THE RECORDS PROPERLY!**

A man with dark hair and a mustache, wearing a black turtleneck and a black suit jacket, stands with his arms crossed in an office. He is looking towards a woman with long blonde hair who is seen from the back. The office has a large framed picture of a tropical beach on the wall behind him. A black office chair is visible to his left. On the wall to the right, there is a framed document and a small shelf with a red book titled 'LIGHTS OUT' by James Daroza.

SANTIAGO, YOU'RE A GOOD WORKER.  
ONE OF THE BEST, REALLY-

BUT SOMETIMES DECISIONS  
AREN'T ABOUT INDIVIDUAL PERFORMANCE.  
IT'S ABOUT THE BIG PICTURE.



**BIG PICTURE?! NO, YOU KEPT  
THE YOUNG PRETTY GIRLS BECAUSE  
YOU LIKE FLIRTING WITH THEM!**

**OH, PLEASE! I SIT RIGHT BEHIND ROSA!  
EVERYONE SEES THE WAY YOU FLIRT WITH HER!  
WITH ANGEL! WITH HALF THE DAMN OFFICE!**

**NOW, THAT IS A SERIOUS  
ACCUSATION-**

**THIS ISN'T DOWNSIZING!  
THIS IS YOU KEEPING YOUR LITTLE  
OFFICE HAREM!**

**YOU PERVERT!**



*GOODBYE, ARTHUR.*

S-SANTIAGO...





SIR... IS THIS... OKAY?

A man with dark hair and a mustache, wearing a black turtleneck and a dark suit jacket, is shown in a medium shot. He is looking slightly to his left with a thoughtful expression. The background features a window with white horizontal blinds and a framed picture on the wall to the left. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

ARTHUR... IN LEADERSHIP,  
SOMETIMES WE HAVE TO MAKE  
THE HARD CHOICE.

SOMETIMES... THE BRANCH THAT  
GROWS THE HIGHEST- MUST BE CUT FIRST-  
SO THE GARDEN- CAN REMAIN- TIDY.

WRITE THAT DOWN.