

YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY
IT TWICE FOR ME!





1203

1204

HMMM...

DA-BOOM!

KRAK!!

AAHHH!!!!



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a white sleeveless button-down shirt and a black skirt, stands in a room with a patterned carpet and a wooden wall. She has a shocked expression, with wide eyes and an open mouth. She is gesturing with her hands as if questioning someone. In the foreground, the back of a large, muscular man's head and shoulders are visible. He is wearing a grey and blue striped shirt. Two yellow speech bubbles are positioned above the man's head, containing text.

WHAT?! WHO ARE YOU???

WHAT DO YOU ALLOW
YOURSELF???



I'M GOING TO
COMPLAIN!

THIS IS AN EXPENSIVE
PROPERTY OF THE HOTEL!!

YOU WILL PAY FOR IT!



UH...YOU KNOW WHAT?...



FUCK YOU,
DARLING.

COMPLAIN WHEREVER YOU WANT,
DO WHATEVER YOU WANT.

TOMORROW I WILL CLOSE THIS
HOLE FOREVER.

THERE WILL NEVER BE THIS
HOTEL AGAIN.



BUT, BUT... THIS ...





AH?

HMM... AS I EXPECTED...





I HOPE YOU UNDERSTAND NOW
WHAT I WAS TRYING TO WARN YOU
ABOUT AND I THINK YOU'VE HAD
ENOUGH TRAINING FOR TODAY, MISS
WOODSTOCK...

A man with a beard, wearing a dark pinstripe suit, white shirt, and blue striped tie, is holding a dark red camera. He is looking at the camera with a slight smile. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

AND ONE MORE FINAL TOUCH.

SO TO SPEAK, FOR HISTORY,
FOR THE FUTURE...

FLASH!





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