

"AS FAR BACK AS I CAN REMEMBER,
I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A GANGSTER..."



"TO ME, BEING A GANGSTER WAS BETTER
THAN BEING PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES."




"EVEN BEFORE I FIRST WANDERED INTO
THE CABSTAND FOR AN AFTERSCHOOL JOB,
I KNEW I WANTED TO BE A PART OF THEM."





"IT WAS THERE THAT I KNEW THAT I BELONGED."

A close-up photograph of a woman with long, dark hair and red lips leaning her head against the shoulder of a man. The man is wearing a white tank top with red stripes and the number '88' on it. The woman has a thoughtful or slightly annoyed expression.

SERIOUSLY? A GUY GETS TO
SHARE A COUCH WITH **THIS** AND
HE'S TOO INTO THE MOVIE?

PLUS HIS MOVIE'S SO BORING...



JOHN... YOU'RE NOT BOTHERED
IF I SLEEP HERE AGAIN, ARE YOU?

JOHN!

UH-YEAH- NO, IT'S FINE!



MAYBE I'M JUST TIRED...
CRIED TOO MUCH AT THE THEATER
EARLIER...

BUT THIS... THIS FEELS WEIRD.

88

SOME TIME LATER...

"WHAT DO YOU MEAN I'M FUNNY?
LIKE I'M A CLOWN? I AMUSE YOU?"

"I MAKE YOU LAUGH?
I'M HERE TO FUCKIN' AMUSE YOU?"


BEST SCENE. EVER!






L-LEA...?

MMM HMMM...



LEA... YOU TIRED, HUH?



UH HUH...

THIS WEIRD FEELING...

WHY DOES BEING AROUND HIM FEEL... WARM?
LIKE I'VE KNOWN HIM FOR YEARS? UGH...



OKAY. LOOKS LIKE YOU REALLY ARE TIRED. SLEEP WELL...

JOHN...



I'LL JUST SLEEP HERE...
AND KILL HIM IN THE MORNING...

AHH... BUT WHY...



WHY... WHY AM I TURNED ON AGAIN RIGHT NOW?!

STUPID DICK.

THE MORNING...









A woman with dark hair, wearing a red crop top with the text 'SUMMER LOVER' and a tropical scene, and light blue jeans, sits on a yellow sofa. A man with grey hair, wearing a red and white striped tank top, is leaning forward towards her. A speech bubble above the man contains the text: 'THIS IS IT. MY MISSION'S OVER. THREE MILLION DOLLARS, RIGHT HERE.'

THIS IS IT. MY MISSION'S OVER.
THREE MILLION DOLLARS, RIGHT HERE.



HE'S SLEEPING LIKE A BABY.

IT'D BE PAINLESS.
HE WOULDN'T EVEN FEEL IT.
BANG. DONE.



BUT WHY?!

WHAT IS THIS... WHY I CAN'T-



WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO ME?!

I'VE NEVER HESITATED BEFORE.
NOT ONCE. BUT NOW...



JUST PULL THE TRIGGER, HANK!

FUCK!

I-I'M TREMBLED...



HE'S NOBODY! NO ONE!

HE IS JUST A FOOL! JUST LIKE EVERYONE ELSE!





JOHN... I'M SO SORRY...

BANG!