



A close-up shot of a hand holding a black smartphone. The hand is wearing a dark green jacket with visible stitching. The phone is held vertically, showing the back with three camera lenses and a flash. The background is a modern office interior with a glass wall, a textured wall panel, and a hanging lamp. A speech bubble is positioned above the phone.

COME ON, HANK... PICK UP...

A man with a mustache, wearing a grey button-down shirt and a dark red patterned tie, is looking down at a smartphone in his right hand. He is standing in a modern office environment. In the background, there is a glass-walled room with a white brick wall and a silver handle. To the right, a framed piece of art with a black and white ink wash style is visible. The man's expression is one of frustration or concern.

DAMN IT, HANK! WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU?!



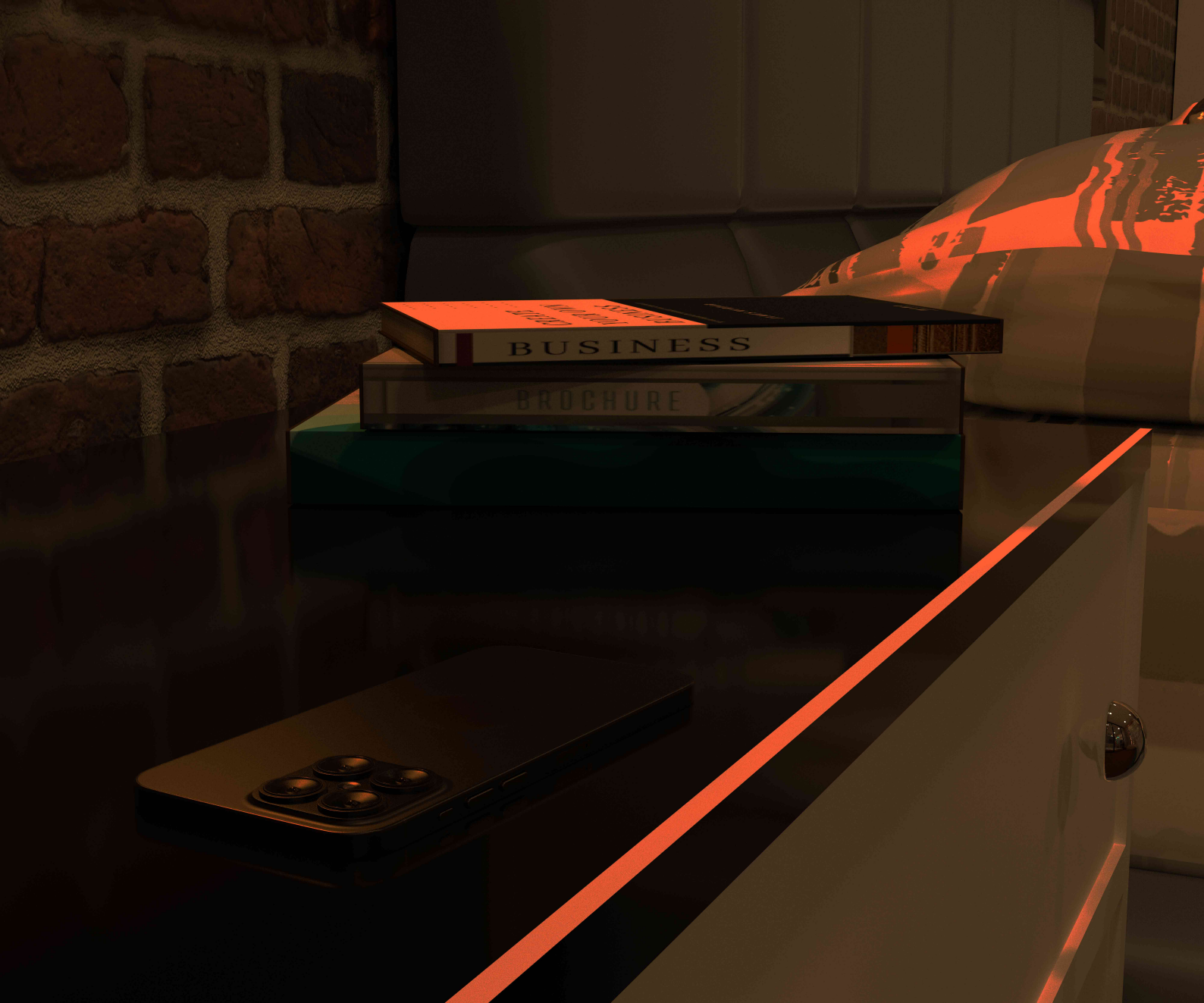
WHAT IF HE'S STILL WITH THE BLONDIE...

WHAT IF MARINO FINDS OUT?  
IF HE REALLY SENDS HIS PEOPLE OUT TONIGHT...  
HANK COULD BE CAUGHT IN THE CROSSFIRE.

A close-up shot of a man with dark hair and a mustache, wearing a grey collared shirt and a dark tie. He has a serious, contemplative expression and is looking slightly to his left. The background shows an office interior with a framed picture on the wall and a ceiling light fixture.


**DAMN IT!**

WHAT SHOULD I DO...?



BUSINESS

BROCHURE

A scene from a game showing a woman's legs and a man's legs on a wooden floor. The woman's legs are on the left, wearing high heels, and the man's legs are on the right, wearing dark trousers. A speech bubble is positioned between them, containing the text "LEA- WAIT...". The background shows a bed with a patterned coverlet and a white cabinet.

LEA- WAIT...




WE-WE SHOULD TALK ABOUT THIS.

Y-YOU'RE NOT THINKING STRAIGHT.  
YOU'RE DRUNK, YOU'RE UPSET-



I THINK I'M THINKING STRAIGHT, JOHN.

AND MAYBE... MAYBE THIS IS  
WHAT I TRULY DESIRE.

A close-up, dimly lit scene showing a person's hand reaching out towards a brick wall. The wall is made of reddish-brown bricks with light-colored mortar. Two white, square light switches are mounted on the wall. The person's hand is in the foreground, with fingers slightly curled. The lighting is low, creating a moody atmosphere. A white speech bubble is positioned above the hand.

LEA. I MEAN IT. THIS ISN'T...



...RIGHT TIME-

**AW-LEA!**

A woman in a red dress is being searched by a police officer in a dark uniform. The officer is on the left, and the woman is on the right. They are standing in front of a brick wall. The officer's hands are on the woman's waist. The woman's hands are behind her back. There are two light switches on the wall to the right.

**L-L-LEA, STOP!  
Y-YOU SHOULD SLOW DOWN...**

**RELAX, OFFICER. IT'S NOT ILLEGAL...  
UNLESS YOU WANT TO ARREST ME?**

A police officer in profile, wearing a dark uniform with a "POLICE DEPARTMENT CITY OF NEW YORK" patch on his shoulder, is talking to a woman with long dark hair. They are on a balcony at night, with a brick wall behind the officer and a wooden railing behind the woman. The scene is dimly lit with warm, orange-toned light.

**AHHH-LEA! P-PLEASE...**

**YOU'RE CUTE WHEN YOU'RE PANICKING,  
YOU KNOW THAT?**



TELL ME... ARE YOU SCARED?

OR ARE YOU JUST... EXCITED?



I-I'M NOT SCARED! I JUST-UH-  
I THINK WE SHOULD SLOW DOWN!


MMM. YOUR PANTS SAY OTHERWISE.



OH, JOHN... WHAT A SHAME.




I THOUGHT YOU WERE BRAVE.

A young man with short, light-colored hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a dark blue New York City Police uniform. He has a surprised or confused expression on his face. On his right shoulder, there is a patch that reads "POLICE DEPARTMENT NEW YORK" around a central emblem. On his left chest, there is a silver police badge with the number "1276". The background consists of a brick wall on the right and a white wall with horizontal lines on the left. To the right, a framed picture of a woman's profile is visible, decorated with flowers and a basket of fruit.

WAIT, WAIT-W-WHAT ARE YOU...




OH, SWEETHEART... ISN'T IT OBVIOUS?

A young man with short brown hair and a shocked expression is shown in a close-up shot. He is wearing a dark police uniform with a patch on his left shoulder that reads "POLICE DEPARTMENT". The background features a brick wall and a mural of a woman's head with long dark hair and a crown. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of his face.

OH NO... NO! LEA!



SOMETHING WRONG, OFFICER?



I-UH... I-I THOUGHT YOU  
SAID YOU WERE JUST...

I MEAN-*WHAT THE FUCK?!*

A woman with long dark hair is lying on her side on a bed with a patterned sheet. She is in a suggestive pose, propped up on her hands and looking back over her shoulder. The background features a brick wall and a framed picture. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing dialogue.

*I LIKE YOU, JOHN.*

YOU SAID YOU LIKED HONESTY, RIGHT?

WELL HERE I AM...  
HONEST WITH MY FEELING.

A close-up photograph of a woman with long, dark, wavy hair. She is looking directly at the camera with a serious, intense expression. Her right shoulder is visible in the foreground, partially obscuring her face. The background consists of a brick wall on the left and a dark, possibly wooden, surface on the right. A white speech bubble with a black border is positioned above her head, containing the text "NOW... WOULD YOU DARE TO COME AT ME?".

*NOW... WOULD YOU DARE TO COME AT ME?*

A dark, intimate scene featuring a brick wall in the background and a person's body in the foreground. The lighting is low, creating a moody atmosphere. A speech bubble is positioned at the top of the frame.

C-C-COULD... WE AT LEAST TURN ON THE LIGHTS...?

**NO!**