

THE NEXT DAY





I'M JUST ABOUT TO GROW IT LONGER...





OH GREAT...



ATLEAST I'M STILL SO FUCKING HANDSOME.





TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH.


NAH, JUST MOURNING
THE LOSS OF A GOOD BEARD.



YOU LOOK... UNFAIRLY
PRETTY WITHOUT THAT BEARD.

YEAH? YOU MISS THE RUGGED
LOOK ALREADY?

NO, IT'S- I'M JEALOUS,
YOU KNOW THAT.



LUCKY FOR ME, YOU'RE NOT A GIRL...
BECAUSE IF YOU WERE, I SWEAR YOU'D
BE STEALING ALL THE MEN FROM ME.

BY THE WAY, WALD
IS ALREADY WAITING OUTSIDE.

OH, SHUT UP~



FUCK HIM!

A close-up, first-person perspective shot from the driver's seat of a car. The driver's hands, wearing a dark green checkered suit jacket, are on a black steering wheel. The steering wheel features a silver Mazda logo in the center. Behind the wheel, the instrument cluster is visible, showing a tachometer with a needle pointing near 1 and a speedometer with a needle pointing near 20. The car's interior is dark, and the exterior shows a white building with arched windows and a door. A white speech bubble with black text is positioned in the center of the frame, overlapping the steering wheel and instrument cluster.

** TOOT! TOOT! TOOT! **



HANK!! COME ON!!!

TWO HOURS LATER...



WALD...?





WALD!

A cinematic scene from a video game. In the foreground, a man with a mustache is shown from the chest up, wearing a dark suit jacket over a light-colored collared shirt. He has his eyes closed and a slightly pained or unconscious expression. In the background, a woman with short, wavy blonde hair and dark sunglasses stands behind a car window. She is wearing a tan leather jacket with a large collar and epaulettes. She has her hand pressed against the window, looking towards the man. The scene is set outdoors, with a bright, sunny sky and a red door visible in the background. Two speech bubbles are present: one above the woman and one above the man.

WALD! WALD!

YOU ALREADY BRING THE GOODS, RIGHT?

LATER...



A close-up shot of a man with a mustache, wearing a brown checkered suit jacket, a white collared shirt, and a green plaid tie. He is sitting in the driver's seat of a car, looking out the window with a frustrated expression. The background shows a blurred road and greenery, indicating the car is moving. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

*TWO HOURS.
I WAITED FOR TWO FUCKING HOURS!*

*AND YOU- FUCKING WITH YOUR GIRLFRIEND
IN THE BATHROOM. OH MY GOD.*

A woman with blonde hair and sunglasses is sitting in the driver's seat of a car, looking towards a man in the passenger seat. The man is wearing a dark suit and a tie, and has a mustache. The car's interior is visible, including the seats and windows. The background shows a blurred view of trees and a blue sky, suggesting the car is moving.

HEY, I'LL BE GONE FOR DAYS,
I-WE NEEDED THIS.

YOU KNOW WHAT? EVEN IF MY WIFE STOOD
NAKED IN FRONT OF THE DOOR, BEGGING ME
NOT TO LEAVE, I'D STILL GO.


BECAUSE I'M PROFESSIONAL.

OH, YOU FUCKER, I SHOULD'VE
FUCKED MY WIFE FIRST.

A close-up shot of a woman with blonde, wavy hair and dark sunglasses, driving a car. She is wearing a brown leather jacket and has her hand on the steering wheel. The background shows a city street with buildings and trees, slightly blurred to indicate motion.

NOT JUST FUCKING, ACTUALLY.
I WAS ALSO PREPPING MY DISGUISE,
YOU KNOW- MAKEUP AND SHIT.

LUCKY YOU, YOUR DISGUISE IS JUST
A PITIFUL HAIRCUT AND A FAKE MUSTACHE.



SPEAKING OF DISGUISE,
YOU ACTUALLY LOOK... UHM-
BETTER THAN LAST TIME.

BUT WHAT'S WITH THE RAINCOAT?

WHAT'S UNDER THAT? MY LOVELY WIFE~

A woman with blonde hair, wearing dark sunglasses and a brown leather jacket over a light green tube top, is sitting in the driver's seat of a car. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The car's interior, including the headrest and seat, is visible. The background shows a blurred outdoor scene with trees and a building. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the woman.

OH, MY LOVELY HUSBAND~
WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A GOOD LOOK
BY YOURSELF~~



HOLY SHIT, HANK!

I WASN'T READY FOR THAT!!

THE MEETING

SO, WE MEET WITH MR. MARINO AT SOME DESERTED RESTAURANT.





URNS OUT IT'S NOT DESERTED, MR. MARINO JUST RENTED IT OUT FOR THE DAY FOR THIS DEAL.

A man with a mustache, wearing a dark checkered suit jacket, a light-colored collared shirt, and a dark patterned tie, is sitting at a table. He is looking towards a woman on the right. The woman has blonde, wavy hair and is wearing dark sunglasses and a brown leather jacket. She is also sitting at the table and looking back at the man. The table has a dark, textured tablecloth. In the background, there are large windows with dark frames, and some greenery is visible outside. The lighting is warm, suggesting an indoor setting like a restaurant or cafe.

THANKFULLY, THE TRANSACTION WENT SMOOTHLY.

WE EVEN HAD A GOOD TALK...
OR PERHAPS HE JUST FELL FOR MY CHARM?

An open black briefcase sits on a white textured surface, filled with stacks of 100-dollar bills. A person's hand is visible on the right side of the frame. The briefcase is open, revealing the stacks of cash inside. The bills are neatly arranged in several stacks, some of which are wrapped in white paper. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting the texture of the briefcase and the stacks of money.

BUT WHO CARES ANYWAY?

ALL I CARE IS THIS... BELIEVE IT OR NOT...

THIS IS WHAT **3 MILLION FUCKING DOLLARS** LOOKS LIKE.



FOR A SMALL SMUGGLER GROUP LIKE US,
THIS IS A TREMENDOUS AMOUNT OF MONEY.

AND THE EASIEST MONEY WE'VE EVER MADE.

A photograph of a brick building at night. The building has a prominent triangular pediment on its upper right section. Several windows are visible, some with warm yellow light and others with red light. A white rectangular text box is superimposed on the brick wall. A tree is in the foreground on the left, and a dark sky with stars is at the top.

THAT MUCH MONEY COULD MAKE A MAN DREAM A LITTLE TOO BIG.

THIS... THIS COULD CHANGE MY LIFE.
I COULD LIVE A NORMAL LIFE WITH KAY
AND HAVE A LEGITIMATE JOB.



OR SO I THOUGHT.

