



♪ FOR WHAT IS A MAN, WHAT HAS HE GOT? ♪



♪ IF NOT HIMSELF, THEN HE HAS NAUGHT ♪

IF NOT HIMSELF,
THEN HE HAS NAUGHT.





♪ TO SAY THE THINGS HE TRULY FEELS ♫

EMERGENCY
911

POLICE

750

AA-ND 2025

♪ AND NOT THE WORDS OF ONE WHO KNEELS ♪

WHAT THE FUCK?!!





♪ THE RECORD SHOWS I TOOK THE BLOWS ♪

♪ AND DID IT MY WAY ♪



AH... AH...



AHHH...





...DID HE REALIZE WE'RE HERE?

HAHA, LET HIM FINISH.

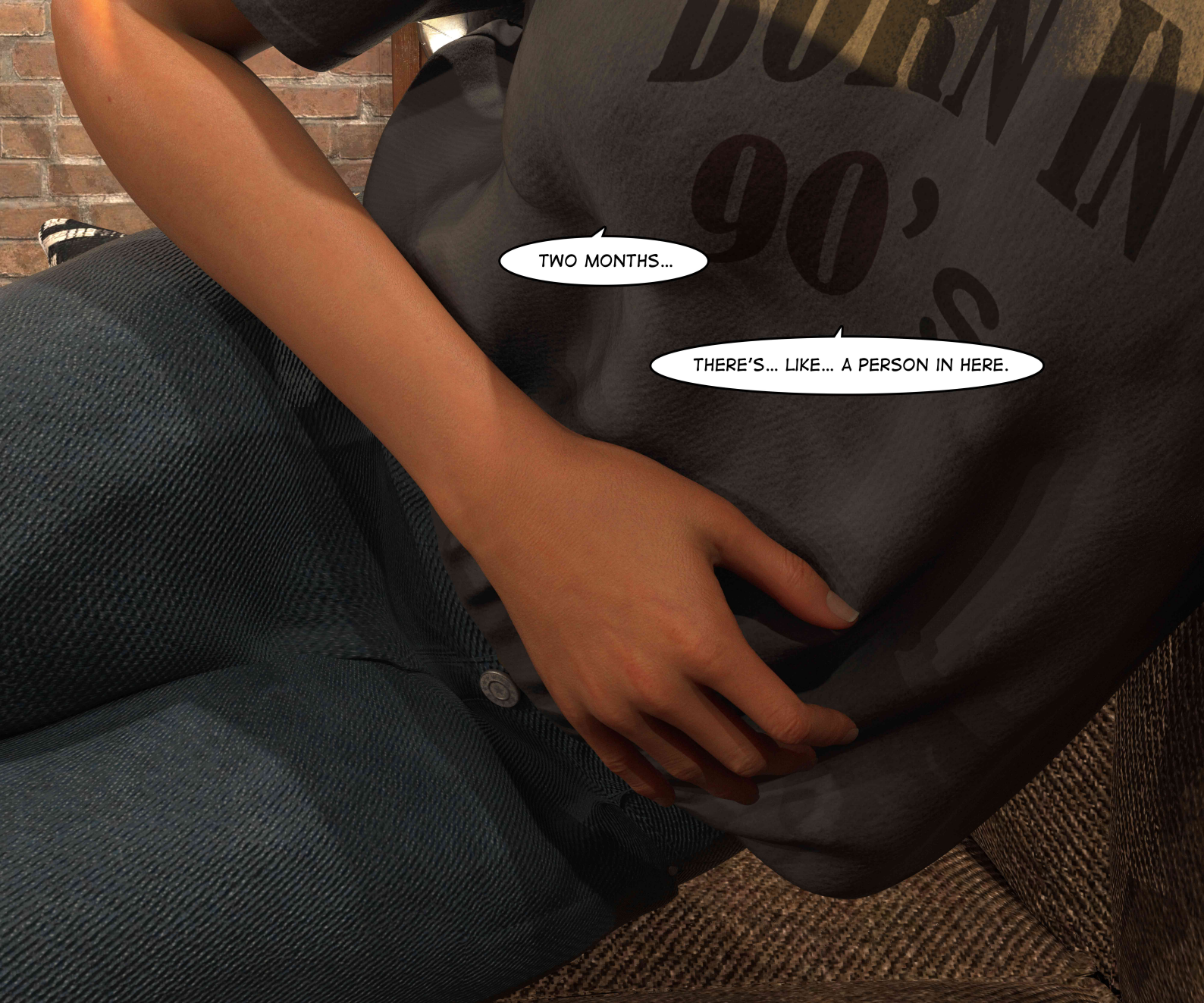
SHOULD WE-



A woman with blonde hair in a high ponytail and a man with dark hair are sitting on a rooftop. The woman is wearing a grey t-shirt with the text "BORN IN 90's" and blue jeans. The man is wearing a black tank top and grey shorts. They are both looking at each other. In the background, there is a cityscape at sunset.

...IT'S STILL WEIRD.

WHAT IS?

A pregnant woman is shown from the waist up, sitting on a brown patterned couch. She is wearing a dark grey t-shirt with the words "BORN IN 90'S" printed in large, bold, black letters. She is also wearing blue jeans. Her right hand is resting on her pregnant belly. The background is a brick wall. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

TWO MONTHS...

THERE'S... LIKE... A PERSON IN HERE.



YEAH, YOU ARE NOT SCARED?



I AM. BUT I GOT YOU.

A man and a woman are sitting on a dark, textured couch, facing each other in profile. The woman, on the left, has long brown hair tied in a high ponytail and is wearing a grey t-shirt with the text "BORN IN 'S" visible. The man, on the right, has dark hair and is wearing a black tank top with a colorful graphic. They are both smiling and looking at each other. In the background, there is a brick wall on the left and a large window on the right showing a cityscape at sunset or sunrise. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman on the left and one from the man on the right.

YOU'RE GONNA BE A GOOD DAD.

WITH YOU AS THE MOM?
YEAH, I CAN'T MESS THAT UP.



A detailed illustration of a dark brown wooden door with vertical paneling. The door is set into a wall of reddish-brown bricks. On the right side of the door, there is a polished brass handle and a circular peephole. A bright light source from the right casts a warm, orange glow across the lower half of the door and the adjacent brickwork. On the left side of the door, there is a white, horizontally-oriented oval speech bubble with a black border.

KNOCK. KNOCK. KNOCK.



...YOU EXPECTING SOMEONE?

HUH?!

NO, BABE.

A woman with dark hair, wearing a black tank top with a colorful graphic that says "PARADISE BEACH", stands in a room with large windows. She has a confused expression. A police officer in a dark uniform and cap is seen from the back, facing her. The room has a brick wall, a patterned rug, and a couch with pillows. The lighting is warm, suggesting sunset or sunrise.

WHAT IS THIS...?!

HELLO, MR. VALEN.

WELL... THIS IS HOW THINGS START.

POLICE



HECTOR...

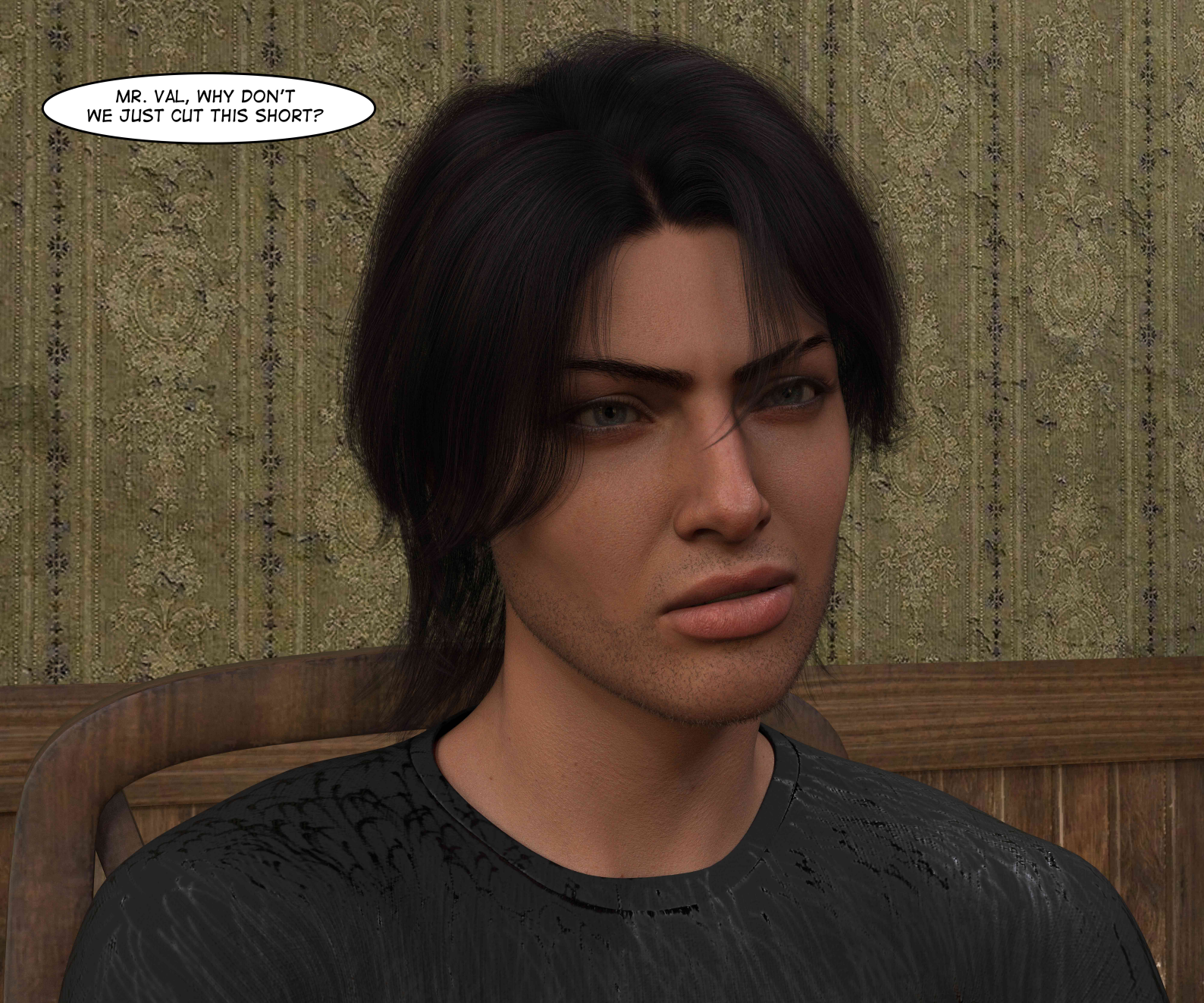
CHRIS...



*AND I... WERE ACCUSED OF RAPING AND KILLING
A YOUNG WOMAN AT THE BAR LAST NIGHT.*



MR. VAL, WHY DON'T
WE JUST CUT THIS SHORT?





YOU SEEM LIKE A REASONABLE MAN...
NOT LIKE THOSE TWO FRIENDS OF YOURS.

JUST ADMIT WHAT
YOU DID LAST NIGHT.

I TOLD YOU-



I'M TELLING THE TRUTH.

LOOK, I KNOW WE WERE DRUNK LAST NIGHT,
BUT EVEN THEN... WE WOULDN'T CROSS THAT LINE.
WE'RE NOT ANIMALS.

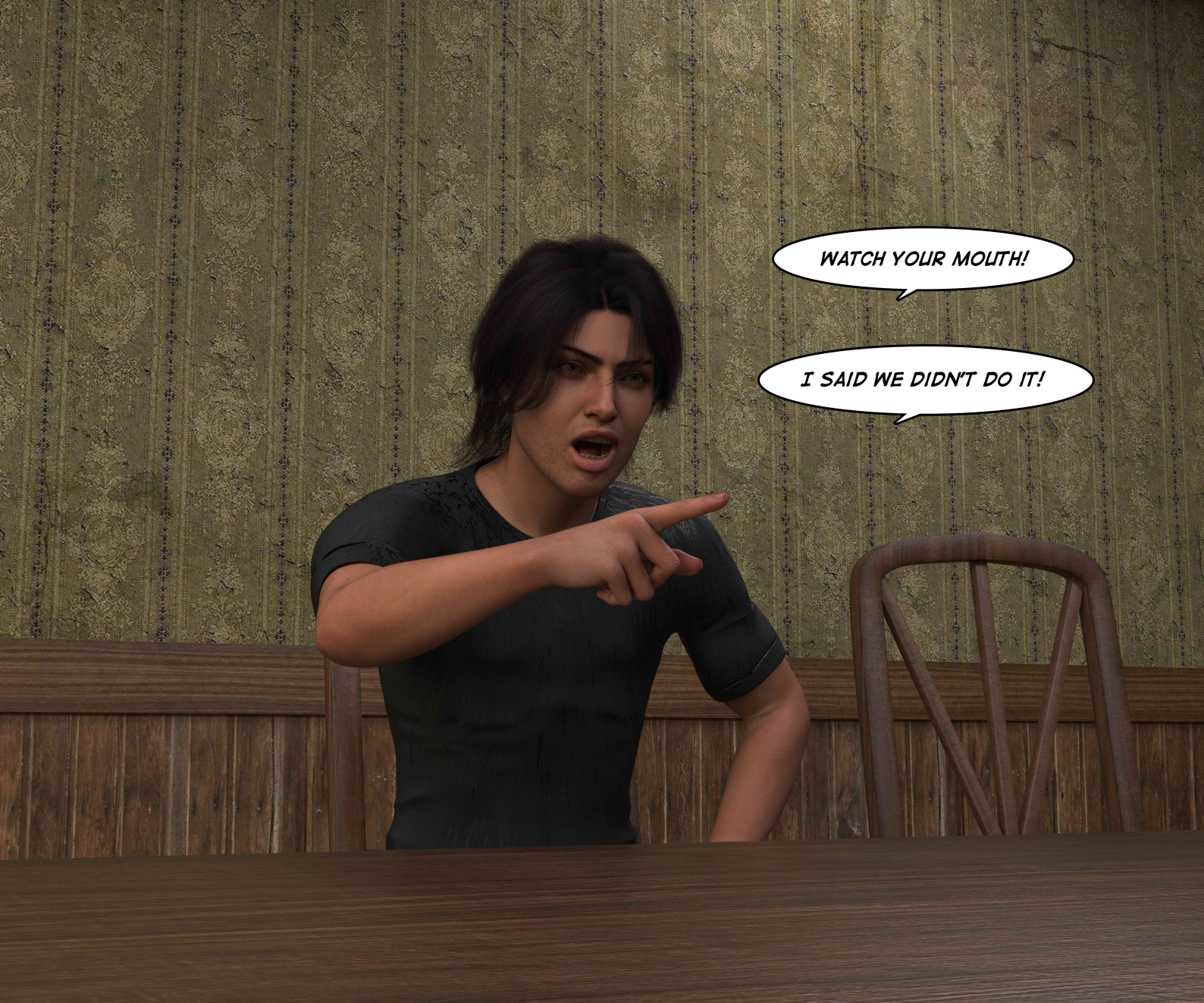


THEN EXPLAIN THIS,
WHY ARE ALL THREE OF YOUR PRINTS
ALL OVER THE CRIME SCENE?

AND ONE OF YOUR FRIEND'S PRINTS
WAS FOUND ON THE VICTIM HERSELF...



HECTOR... HE'S THE ONE
WHO CHOKED HER TO DEATH, RIGHT?



WATCH YOUR MOUTH!

I SAID WE DIDN'T DO IT!



**THIS ISN'T RIGHT!
SOMEONE MUST'VE USED US-
THEY FRAMED US!**

**OKAY THEN, TELL IT TO THE JUDGE,
IF YOU'VE ACTUALLY GOT PROOF.**

WELL ... WE'RE FUCKED.

