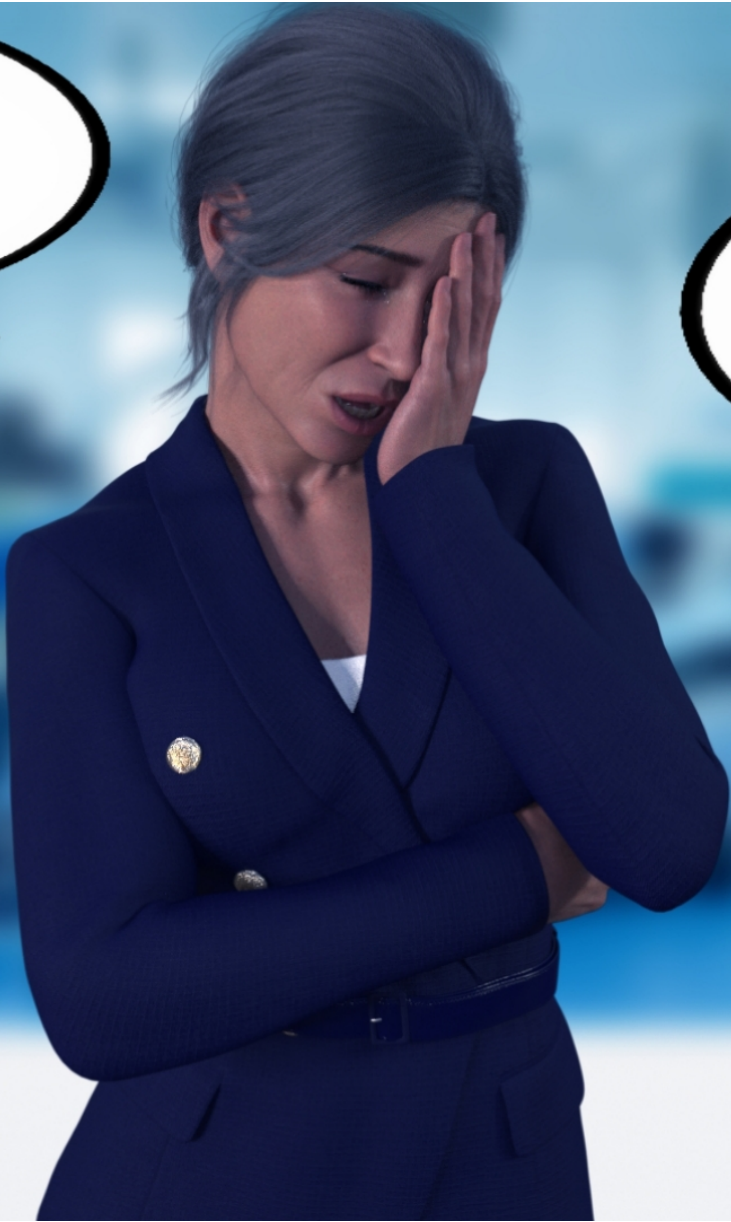




Bakersfield,
California



How's his
condition now,
Doctor?

He's still in a coma, Mrs.
Barbara. It's good that he was
brought to the hospital on time.
If there had been any delay... he
wouldn't have been with us.

W-when will he
wake up!?



What do you mean? S-surely he can't die, right?

We can't give you any date, Mrs. Barbara. No one can predict when he'll come out of it... or if he will.

It's possible. We can't predict anything. It could take days... months... or maybe even years...



That's just
bullshit! Tell me
you're lying!

How can I not take stress!? My
perfectly fine, healthy husband got
hit by a truck, and now he's in a
coma! And you want me to stay
calm!?

I understand your pain, Mrs.
Barbara. You've been here since
last night and haven't slept. As a
doctor, my advice is not to stress
yourself too much...

I get it, Ma'am. It's very painful for
you. But you need to think about your
age... Too much stress will have a
negative impact on you too.



Doctor, there's...
someone outside. A
relative of Mr.
Summers...

Yeah... I should
go... Please... look
after him,
Nurse...

Ohh, Mrs. Barbara. Looks like
someone from your family has
come. Why don't you go check
on them?



It's me, Aunt
Barbara...

Hello. I heard you came to
meet Mr. Summers. Are you
from his... work?



Yes... I... came as soon
as I saw the news... How
are you holding up...?

L-Leo! Is that
you, son?

A man with brown hair and a beard, wearing a blue button-down shirt, is hugging a woman from behind. The woman has grey hair tied in a bun and is wearing a dark blue dress. Both appear to be crying or very upset. The background is a blurred blue and white, suggesting an indoor setting like a hospital or office.

I'm fine, son... But... Pierce...
He's in a coma... and the doctors
have no idea when he will wake
up...

Don't worry, Aunt
Barbara... Uncle Pierce is
a strong man. I'm sure
he'll be alright...

A man with short brown hair, seen from the back, is wearing a bright blue button-down shirt. He is facing a woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a dark blue double-breasted suit jacket over a white top. She is gesturing with her right hand, palm up. The background is a blurred office setting with blue and white tones.

Umm... Actually,
Ma'am...

I hope so too, dear... But...
where's Taylor? He didn't
come with you?



Umm... Yeah, Aunt...
Actually, I was just getting
to that... Umm... It's
actually... Taylor.

Who's this
person?

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a black face mask, dark sunglasses, a grey long-sleeved shirt, and a light-colored quilted puffer vest. She is standing with her right hand on her hip, looking slightly to the side. The background is a blurred blue and white pattern.

Umm... Hey,
Mom...

Taylor! What!?
No, it can't be...

Taylor, what happened to
your voice? Why are you
dressed like this...?

Actually, Mom...

A man with dark, wavy hair and a light beard, wearing a bright blue button-down shirt, is looking directly at the camera with a concerned expression. The background is a blurred indoor setting with blue and white tones.

Some guys were trying to harass a girl... and Taylor helped her by beating them up. But they brought their leader or something.

So Taylor is hiding from those men. He's dressed like this because he doesn't want them to see that you're related to him.

Otherwise, you'll also be in danger, you know? So... don't worry... He's fine... Just hiding from some goons.



I'm sorry, Mom... I just thought it would be better if you and Dad didn't find out... Otherwise you'd keep worrying about me... and scold me...

Omg, Taylor, why am I hearing this just now!? Bad people are after you? Why didn't you tell me before, dear?

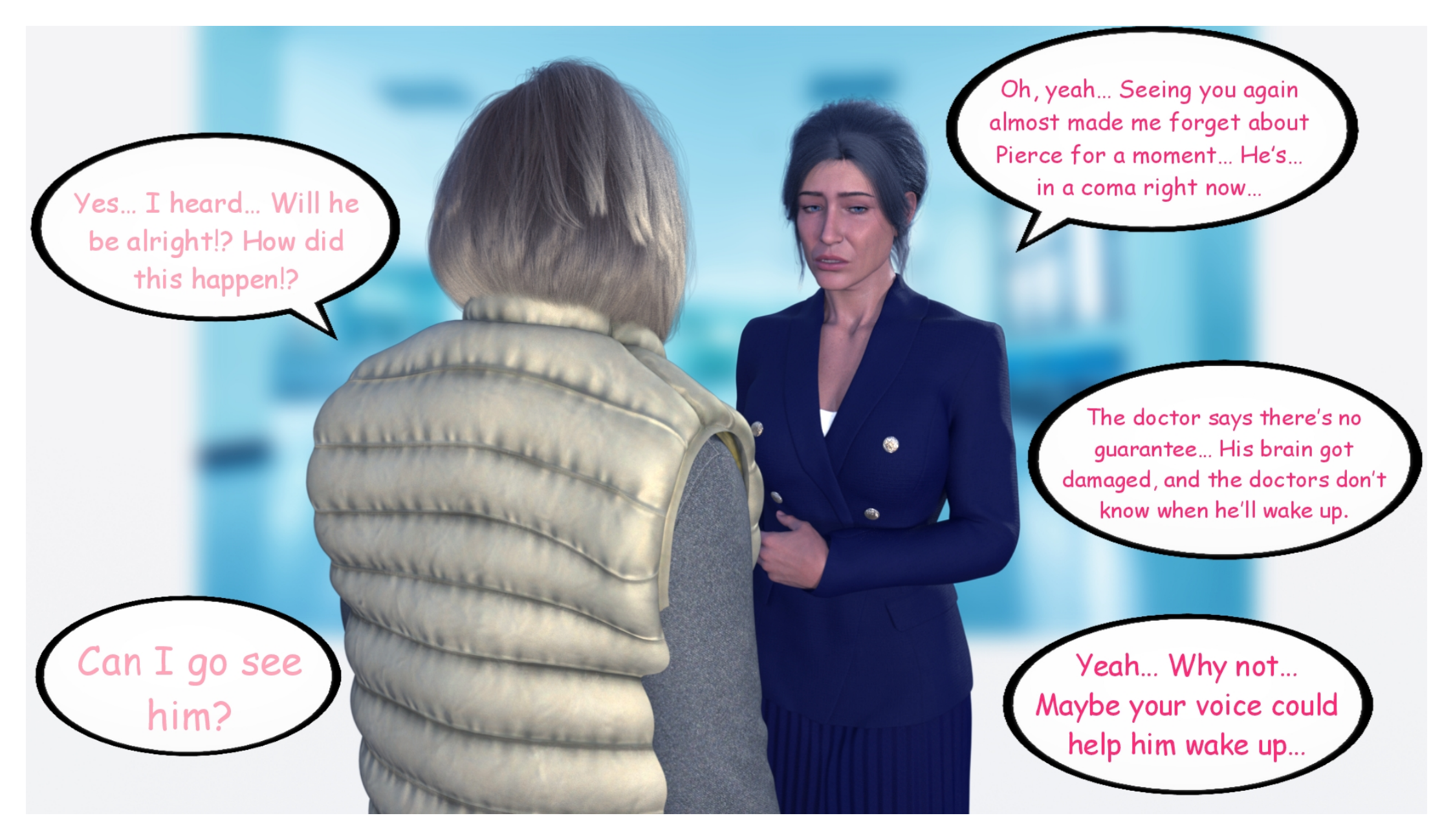
But Taylor, I'm your mom, honey. Why would I yell at my brave son who tried to defend an innocent woman...?

Umm... Actually...
uhh...

A woman with dark hair, wearing a dark blue long-sleeved shirt, is hugging a man from behind. The man is wearing a light-colored, quilted puffer jacket and has his arms crossed. The woman's face is partially visible as she looks down, and she appears to be crying. The background is a blurred blue and white, suggesting an indoor setting with large windows or glass doors.

Umm, yeah... S-she's
safe... And Mom... I'm
happy to see you too...
H-how's Father?

I'm so happy to see you,
dear... And I'm proud of the
man I raised... I hope that
girl is safe, the one you
rescued.

A woman with dark hair, wearing a blue double-breasted suit, stands and talks to a person whose back is to the camera. The person is wearing a bright yellow quilted vest over a grey long-sleeved shirt. They are in a brightly lit room with a blurred blue background.

Yes... I heard... Will he be alright!? How did this happen!?

Oh, yeah... Seeing you again almost made me forget about Pierce for a moment... He's... in a coma right now...

The doctor says there's no guarantee... His brain got damaged, and the doctors don't know when he'll wake up.

Can I go see him?

Yeah... Why not... Maybe your voice could help him wake up...







I'm so sorry, Father... This all happened because you came to see me... I... don't know if it was an accident or intentional...

But... I can't deny that I'm the reason why you're in this condition! If only I had picked up your and Mom's calls...

You wouldn't have come here, and none of this would have ever happened. I'm so stupid! Why did it have to be you!



Why did you have to get
punished for my carelessness!?
I wish it had been me... instead
of you...

Maybe if I hadn't done all this,
none of this would have ever
happened! And Mom wouldn't have
had to see you like this...

A woman with long, light brown hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a grey puffer vest over a dark grey long-sleeved shirt. She is looking down with a sad expression at a bright blue blanket that is partially visible at the bottom of the frame. The background is a blurred outdoor scene with trees and a building.

I pray for your speedy
recovery, Father... I won't
leave the city until you
wake up... Bye..



M-Mom... Relax... No... there wasn't any movement... But don't worry. I'm definitely sure Father will be alright.

What happened? Did he react? Was there something on the screen!? Anything?

I... see... I'll go check on him... Until then, why don't you and Leo go eat something... I'm sure he must be hungry...



Honey, I get it... but think about Leo. He came directly from work and brought you here. He's not even related to Pierce, but he still came here with you...

No, Mom. How can I eat when Father is fighting for his life!? You know I can't...



Umm... Yeah... You're
right, Mom... I'll go check
on him... and... make sure
he's not hungry...

Good! Now go! I'll
look after your
father.



A close-up shot of a woman with long, straight grey hair and light-colored eyes. She is sitting on a blue wooden bench, looking directly at the camera with a serious expression. She is wearing a grey zip-up jacket under a white quilted vest. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text. The background is a blurred outdoor scene with trees and a building.

So... will you tell me now
why the fuck are you acting
like a woman, you Fucking
Bastard!?