

**RING**

IT ALWAYS  
STARTS WITH A  
PHONE CALL.

**RING**



AND I  
ANSWER.

SECOND  
CHANCES.  
MAY I HELP  
YOU?

IT HAPPENED.  
I...

I'M  
SO [REDACTED]  
MAN.

HOW  
BAD WE TALKING  
HERE, PAUL?

ANOTHER ONE OF  
MY CLIENTS HAS  
MADE A TERRIBLE  
MISTAKE.



NO---  
NO.  
LISTEN...

TELL MARY  
I LOVE  
HER.

TELL  
EMMA---

TELL HER  
YOURSELF.

PAUL HAS ALWAYS  
BEEN REALLY GOOD  
AT SCREWING UP.

HAVEN'T SPOKEN  
TO HIM IN OVER  
A DECADE.

SOUNDS LIKE  
HE HASN'T  
CHANGED  
MUCH.



IN THE BACK OF MY MIND, I REGRET TAKING PAUL ON AS A CLIENT.

USUALLY I REQUIRE FULL TRANSPARENCY AND HE TOLD ME BARELY ANYTHING ABOUT HIS PREDICAMENT.

**SCREECH**

ALL I KNOW IS THAT HE HAS A PRICE ON HIS HEAD.

WHICH DOESN'T MEAN MUCH. EVERYONE'S BEEN THERE BEFORE.

BACK IN THE DAY, PAUL WAS A COHORT BUT WE WERE NEVER REALLY FRIENDS.

HE WAS ALWAYS GETTING MIXED UP WITH THE WRONG PEOPLE.

BUT HE DID SAVE MY LIFE ONCE.

SO I'LL PAY OFF THAT DEBT AND MOVE ON.

NOTHING ELSE TO IT.

