







HOPELESS.  
YOU NEED A CLEANUP CREW?

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.

NO, WAIT--  
HEADING TO YOU NOW.

JUST ANOTHER DAY ON THE JOB...

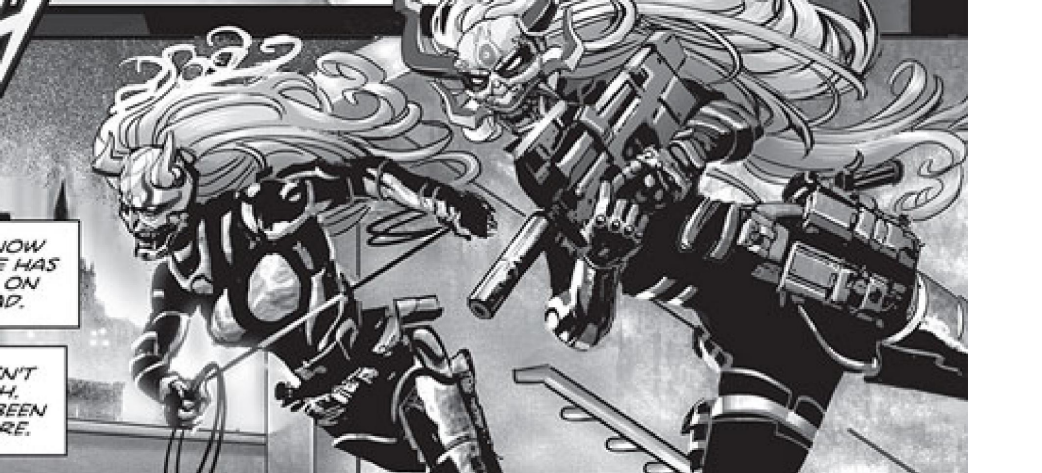




IN THE BACK OF MY MIND, I REGRET TAKING PAUL ON AS A CLIENT.


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.



