



LET ME SAY THIS ONE MORE TIME!
I DO NOT KNOW WHO THE %&&& YOU ARE!



OH, YOU DO. YOU JUST NEED A LITTLE SOMETHING TO JOG YOUR MEMORY.



GAAHHHH!!!

I'LL TELL YOU A STORY, BUT FIRST...



...LET'S
FIND A PROPER
SETTING.

SO
FLOPPY, BUT
SO PAINFUL!



I HAVE TO ADMIT, I THOUGHT YOU'D BE A BIT TOUGHER THAN THIS.



%%&# YOU, SIR!
I'M SURE YOU'VE NEVER HAD THE PLEASURE OF HAVING ALL YOUR NERVES BOUNCING AROUND INSIDE YOUR OWN SKIN.



NERVES ARE *SUPER* NOT SUPPOSED TO DO THAT.
I DON'T KNOW WHERE MY STOMACH IS ANYMORE--OR WHAT'S IN IT--BUT I DEFINITELY THINK I'M GONNA--



YUUAAGHK!



--THROW UP.



THIS IS THE PLACE.

DOES IT HAVE THE PLUSH-AS-~~-%*%#~~ RECLINERS? I COULD REALLY USE A COMFY SEAT.



OF COURSE, YOU WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE IT. YOU'VE KILLED THOUSANDS...



... WHY WOULD YOU REMEMBER THESE TWO?



I REMEMBER. I REMEMBER IT WELL.



THAT NIGHT...
...IN THIS ALLEY...
...MY LIFE ENDED.

OH...YEAH.
%&@#.
IS IT TOO LATE TO SAY I'M SORRY?