

I walked out of there feeling like a million bucks. Which is not a lot these days. I've got more than that in my pocket. It took me twenty years to become an overnight sensation. I don't have a lot of regrets about those years. Think about everything that's happened in those twenty years. That's a lot of history. That little industrial so-called accident was a sticky business, obviously. But it wasn't really our job. The anarchists blew the tank. All we did was get them access to the site, and empty the safe the night before. The whole office ended up in the harbor, apparently, so we didn't have to go back and clean up. Unlike the city workers, who were mopping up for weeks. Twenty-one dead. That was a lot of innocent bystanders. Not really my style, but sometimes that's the cost of business. Still, flattening a firehouse and a police station was a lucky bonus.

—