

FOUR MONTHS
AGO...

PLEASE BELIEVE ME
WHEN I SAY THAT I
TRIED. I TRIED SO HARD
TO GO STRAIGHT.

I'M SICK OF THIS SHIT. SICK
OF LIVIN' IN A CAGE, SICK OF
THAT BULLSHIT PRISON FOOD
THAT'S DESIGNED TO FUCK
WITH A MAN'S INSIDES, SICK
OF LOW DOWN MARKS LOOKIN'
AT ME LIKE I WAS THE JET
BEAUTY OF THE MONTH--
ALL O' THAT.

I WAS GONNA GIVE UP
ROBBIN' AND STEALIN', DOIN'
ALL THE DEVIOUS THINGS I
DID, THAT STICK-UP KID SHIT.
GOIN' FOR THAT QUICK CASH
THAT JUST DON'T LAST.

THE LIFE I WAS
LIVING WAS HEADED
FOR DESTRUCTION.

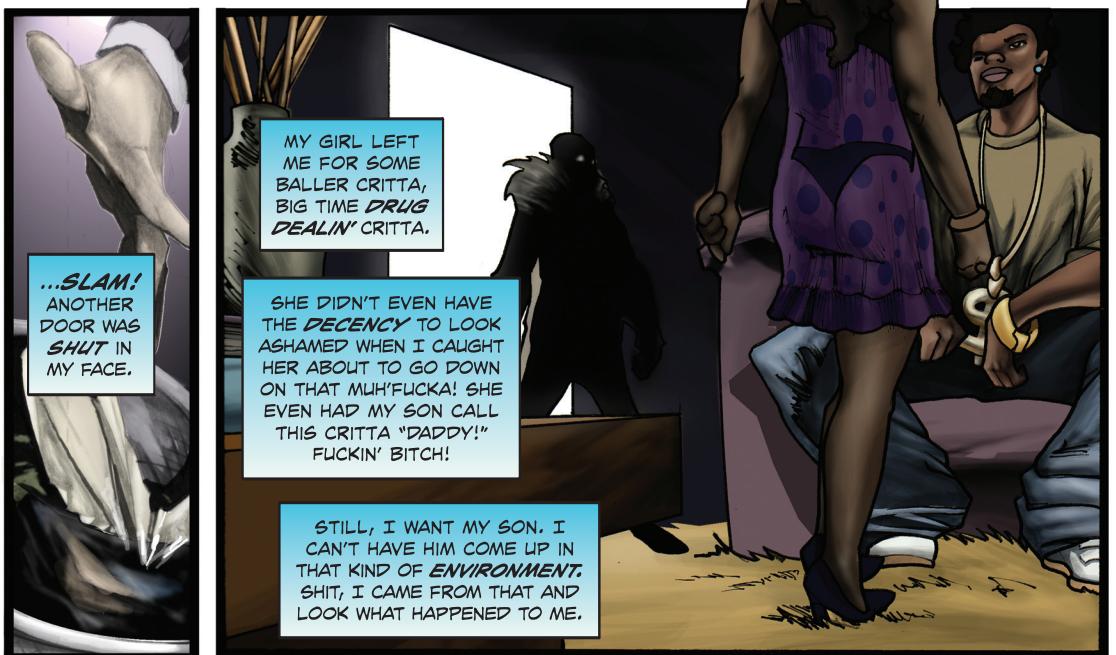
WHILE I WAS IN,
I DEVELOPED MY
MASTER PLAN.

I WAS ALWAYS GOOD WITH MY
HANDS. GOT CERTIFIED WHILE
DOING TIME. I WAS GONNA GET
A JOB AS A REPAIRMAN. YOU
KNOW, FIXIN' SHIT.

I WAS GONNA CLEAN
UP MY ACT, GET BACK
WITH MY GIRL AND MY
SON--MY LITTLE MAN.

YEAH, I'M GONNA
STRIVE FOR A
NINE-TO-FIVE TO
STAY ALIVE.

HE'LL BE
BACK.



I ALWAYS THINK
ABOUT MY SON WHEN
I'M WORKING.

NOW.

BLAM

GET THE FUCK
ON THE GROUND BEFORE
I POP A CAP IN YOUR PUNK
ASSES! THIS IS A MOTHER-
FUCKIN' STICK-UP!

WE GOT TWO
MINUTES BEFORE
PO-PO COME! GO,
MAN, GO!

FOXX

COSBY

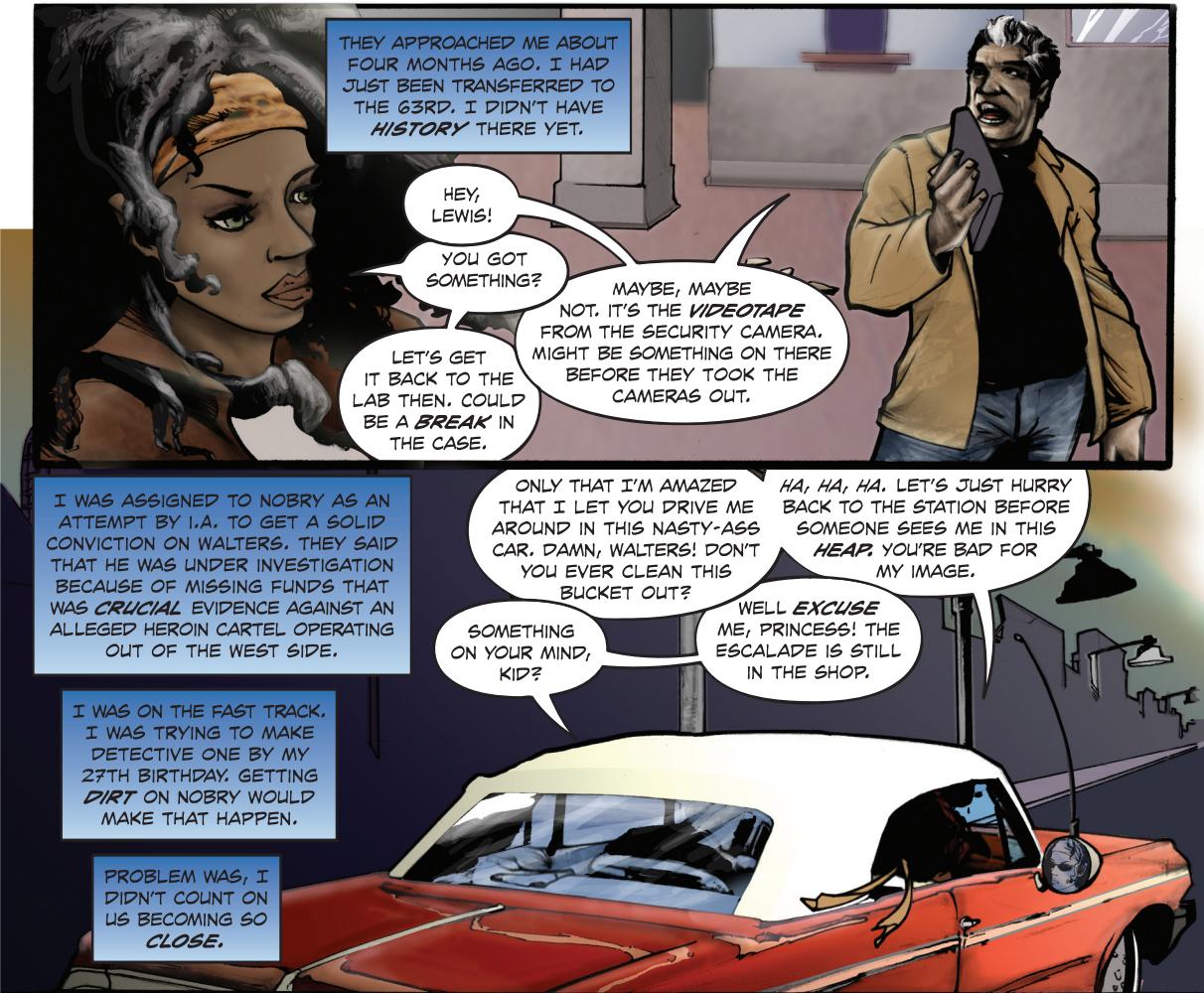
PRYOR

WILSON

OH, MY GOD!
SWEET JESUS,
PLEASE DON'T
KILL ME!

SHUT UP,
TRICK, BEFORE
I MAKE YOU SLICK
ON THIS PUDDIN'
POP!





YEAH, HE'S A CURMUDGEON, A SOURPUSS, AND AN ASSHOLE. YEAH, HE'S SAID SOME OFF-COLOR, RACIST SHIT IN MY PRESENCE.

WE'RE GETTIN' NOWHERE WITH THIS. WANNA GRAB SOME GRUB WHILE WE WAIT TO HEAR BACK FROM THE LAB? IT'S THE THIRD THURSDAY OF THE MONTH. YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS.

JOE'S?

HELL, I'LL EVEN PICK UP THE CHECK TONIGHT.

SHIT. WE BETTER GO THEN BEFORE YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND.



WE HAVE THIS RITUAL.

THIRD THURSDAY OF THE MONTH, WE DO DINNER. HE FIGURED OUT THAT FISH WAS MY FAVORITE DISH. SO, "FOODIE" THAT WALTERS IS, WE WOULD ALWAYS HIT UP JOE'S CRAB SHACK.

SURE, JOE'S IS A PRETTY CHEESY SPOT. BUT THE GESTURE'S SWEET. WALTERS IS KINDA LIKE THE FATHER I NEVER HAD.

ONE DAY, I'LL TAKE YOU TO A REAL RESTAURANT.

WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT, LEWIS? YOU CAN'T BEAT THE AMBIANCE OF JOE'S! REAL PEOPLE EAT HERE, NOT THOSE SNobby, STICK-UP-THEIR-ASS YUPPIE BASTARDS THAT YOU'D FIND ON THE GOLD COAST!

HE'S BEEN GOOD TO ME. I CAN'T RAT HIM OUT EVEN IF HE DID STEAL THAT MONEY. DEEP DOWN, I'M A LOYAL BITCH.

ALRIGHT, KID. SPiT IT OUT.

HUH?

SOMETHING'S ON YOUR MIND AND I KNOW IT'S NOT THE CASE.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

HEY, YOU DON'T GET TO BE A DETECTIVE WITHOUT KNOWING HOW TO READ PEOPLE. THE HEADLINE ON YOUR FOREHEAD SAYS, "I'VE GOT SOME SHIT I'M DEALING WITH." SO, WHAT'S UP?

WELL, IF YOU MUST KNOW, IT'S MY BROTHER. I'M WORRIED ABOUT HIM.

HOLD THE PHONE, LEWIS. A BROTHER? I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD A BROTHER!

THERE'S A LOT THAT YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT ME, WALTERS.

WELL, FILL IN THE BLANKS! C'MON, LEWIS, REMEMBER WHAT I TAUGHT YOU. PARTNERS DON'T KEEP THINGS FROM EACH OTHER.

OKAY, OKAY! DAMN! WHY YOU GOTTA SHINE THE LIGHT LIKE I'M A SUSPECT OR SOME SHIT!



"BUT MY BROTHER TOOK TO THE STREETS AND BECAME A STICK-UP KID. HE'S BEEN IN AND OUT OF PRISON SINCE HE WAS SIXTEEN. HE JUST FINISHED DOING A FIVE-YEAR BID FOR AGGRAVATED ASSAULT AND ATTEMPTED MANSLAUGHTER."

"HE WAS RELEASED ABOUT FOUR MONTHS AGO, BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE HE GOT OUT. THIS CASE JUST TAKES UP ALL OF MY TIME."

"HE'S GOT A KID, MY NEPHEW BY SOME HOOD RAT WHO'S BEEN FUCKING AROUND ON HIM BEHIND HIS BACK."

"I KNOW YOU THINK HE'S JUST ANOTHER PERP, BUT THAT'S MY BIG BROTHER. AND, I'M WORRIED ABOUT HIM."





HEY LOOK, KID. I KNOW IT'S HARD LIVIN' OUT THERE. BUT, LOOK AT IT THIS WAY. YOU MADE IT THROUGH. YOU BEAT THE ODDS.

THANKS, NOBRY. IT'S NICE TO KNOW THAT YOU'RE NOT NEARLY THE DICK EVERYONE THINKS YOU ARE.

YEAH, WELL, DON'T LET THAT SHIT SPREAD AROUND. YOU KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN'?



THIS IS LEWIS. UH-HUH? YEAH. REALLY? ALRIGHT, WE'RE COMING DOWN NOW.

C'MON, WALTERS. WE'RE UP.

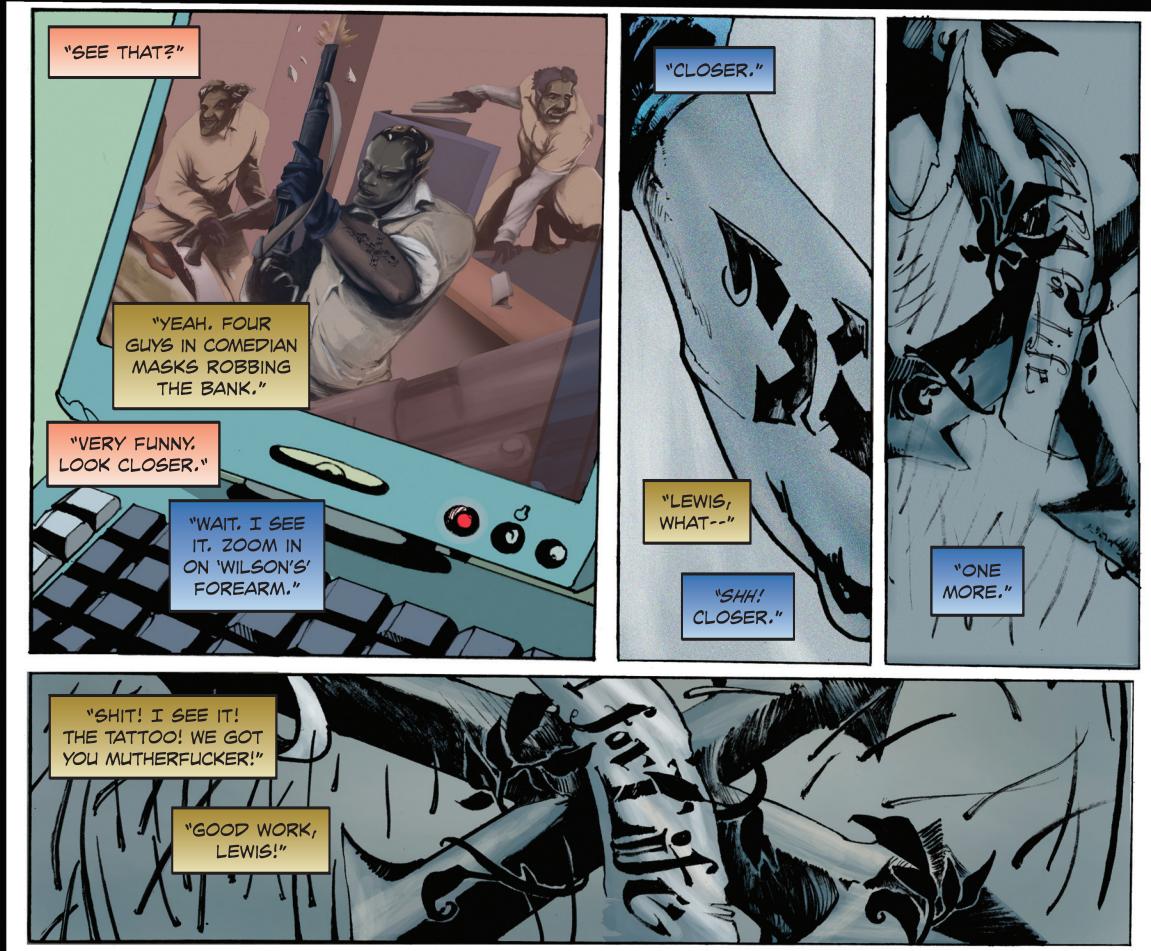


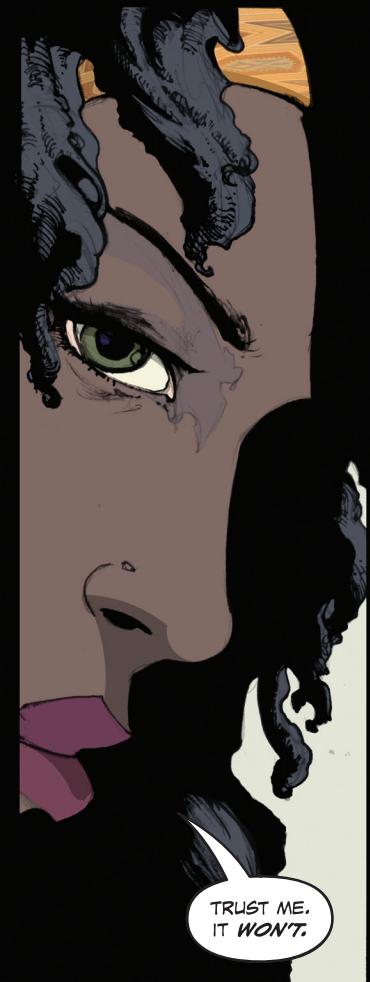
I WAS JUST ABOUT TO ENJOY THIS, LEWIS! PLEASE, DON'T RAIN ON THIS OLD MAN'S PARADE! THE CALL AND THE PROMOTION CAN WAIT!

I JUST GOT THE CALL FROM THE LAB ON THAT TATTOO! JUST PUT IT IN A DOGGIE BAG AND LET'S GO!











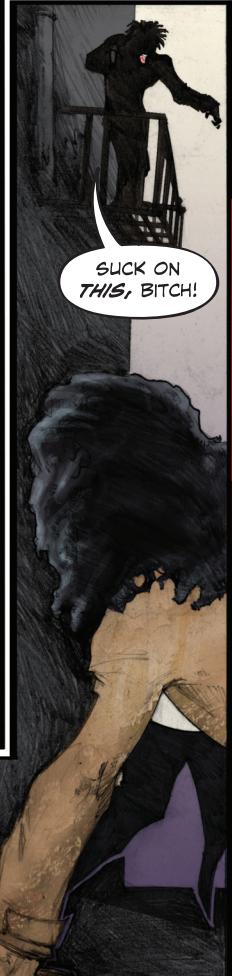


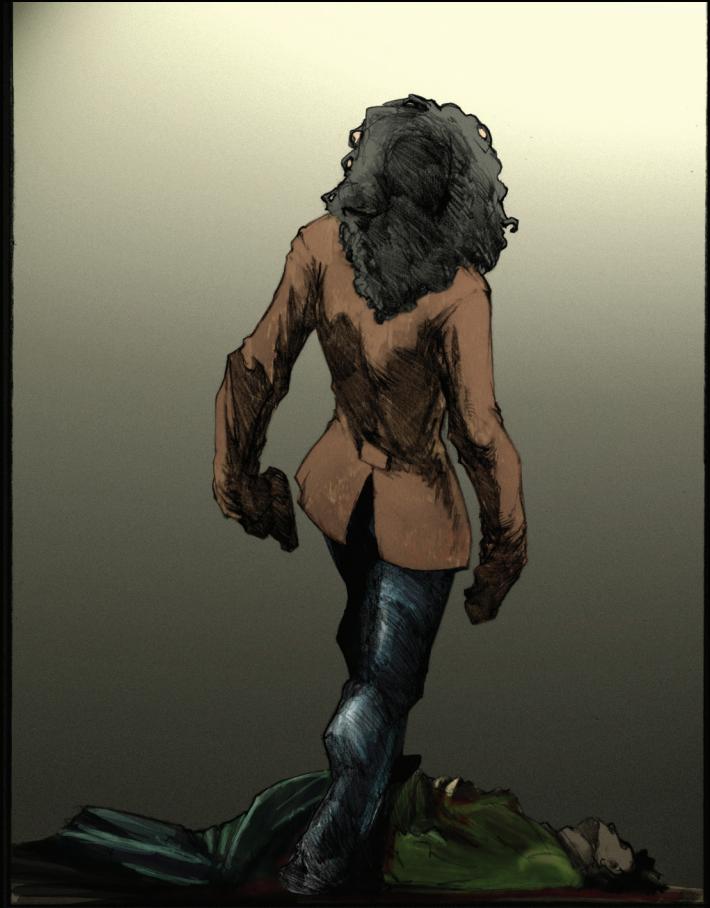
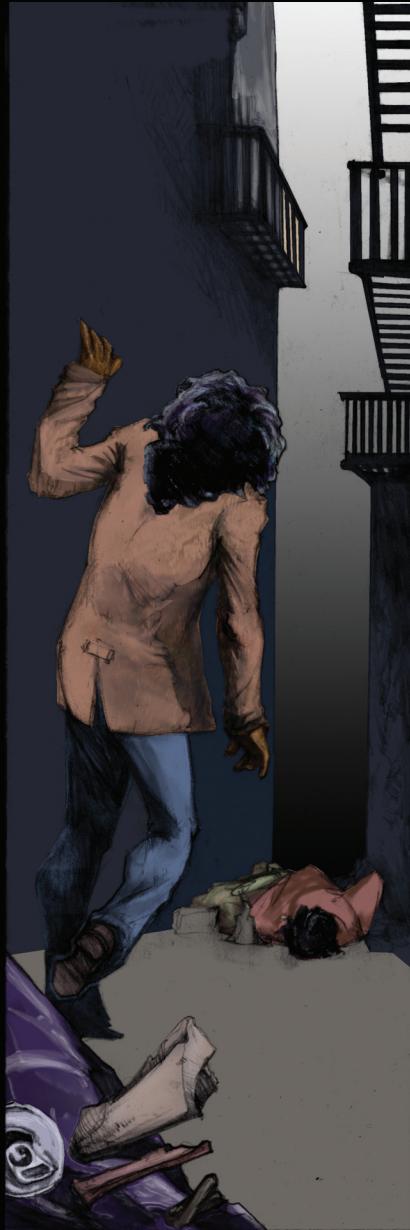


CHA-CHAK











THE CHICAGO SUN TIMES
REPORTED THAT DETECTIVE
NOBRY WALTERS WAS KILLED
IN THE LINE OF DUTY WHILE
APPREHENDING THE INFAMOUS
KANGS OF KOMEDY.

ALL FOUR
MEMBERS OF THE
KANGS DIED WHILE
RESISTING ARREST.

THOUGH THE MONEY WAS
NEVER RECOVERED, THE
SURVIVING OFFICER, ONE
DETECTIVE SECOND CLASS
ZAKIA LEWIS, RECEIVED A
COMMENDATION FOR BRAVERY
AND A PROMOTION TO
DETECTIVE FIRST CLASS.

I THOUGHT THAT THE **DOUGH**
WOULD BE MY SALVATION. I
THOUGHT THAT I COULD LEAVE
THIS LIFE BY DOING THE **SAME**
SHIT THAT GOT ME HERE.

ZAKIA LOOKED OUT FOR ME,
THOUGH. SHE TOLD THEM THAT
THE KANGS HAD FORCED ME INTO
THIS BECAUSE OF MY SON. EVEN
TIED DENISE AND THAT OTHER
CRITTA'S DEATH TO THIS.

SHE'S HELPING GRANDMA
WATCH KAHLIL WHILE I'M
ON LOCKDOWN. I'LL BE
OUT IN A YEAR.

THANK YOU, ZAKIA. I
OWE YOU A **DEBT** THAT
MOST MEN CAN'T REPAY.
BUT, I'M GONNA TRY--

--TO NOW TEST TO
SEE IF I GOT PULL,
HIT THE STUDIO, 'TIL
I'M PAID IN FULL.