



# LAZLO DURANTE



THEY'RE OUT THERE.  
I CAN HEAR THEM.  
HEAR THEM  
SHUFFLING THROUGH  
THE CORRIDORS.



I CAN SEE THEIR  
SHADOWS, THEIR ARMS  
REACHING FOR ME.  
WANTING ME.

NEEDING ME.



MAYBE I SHOULD LET  
THEM. MAYBE I SHOULD  
JUST WALK OUT THERE  
SO THEY CAN TAKE ME.

THEY CAN RIP ME APART--  
EACH TAKE A PIECE FOR  
THEMSELVES.



NO. SCREW THIS.  
I'M LAZLO DURANTE.



THE SHOW  
MUST GO ON.

