











FUCK, JULES!

MY BROTHER, PIERRE.

HIS EYES, THEY'RE ALL BLOODSHOT.



WHERE'VE YOU BEEN?

HE'S OUT OF IT.



WHERE'S ALL MOM'S JEWELRY?

MOM?! HAVE YOU HEARD FROM HER? IS SHE--?

SHE'S DEAD, JULES. ALL THE ADULTS ARE DEAD.