



I WASN'T CRIPPLED, SURE, BUT THE REST IS A HUNDRED PERCENT. THOSE X-RAYS WEREN'T FAKES. THOSE WERE THE SHATTERED DREAMS OF SOME POOR TEENAGE IMMIGRANT GIRL, FRESH OFF THE BOAT.

NOBODY HURTS GIRLS IN MY TOWN.

WHO, WALTER? HE'S MY VET. HE'LL DO WHATEVER I SAY, HE'S SO IN LOVE WITH ME, POOR DUMB BASTARD.



AND THE DOCTOR? IN YOUR ROOM?

YOU KNOW HOW IT IS.

