ANYTHING YOU'D LIKE TO TELL THE PEOPLE OF PHILADELPHIA, OFFICER HETTINGER?

MORE NONSENSE TUMBLES OUT OF MY MOUTH.
I WAS PROBABLY SLURRING THANKS TO THE PAINKILLERS.

EVEN THEN I TOLD MYSELF: DO YOURSELF A FAVOR AND GET OFF THIS [redacted] AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

I KNEW TOO MANY PEOPLE WHO PLAYED AROUND WITH A FEW PERCOCETS AND ENDED UP CHASING A **$500 A DAY HABIT.**

I ASKED THE DOC HOW BAD IT WOULD BE, ONCE THE BANDAGES CAME OFF.
I COULDN'T FEEL ANYTHING. I ASSUMED MY HELMET TOOK THE WORST OF IT.

THEN THE DOCTOR SHOWED ME.
I SHOULDN'T HAVE ASKED.

THERE I WAS.

JUST ANOTHER HANDSOME FACE.

THAT'S WHAT I USED TO SAY TO THE GIRLS IN NORTHWOOD.
THEY'D LAUGH AND FLIRT BACK.

MY SMILE WAS MY GREATEST WEAPON. I COULD DEFUSE ANY SITUATION BY FLASHING MY PEARLY WHITES.
SWEAR TO GOD IT EVEN WORKED WITH **CRIMINALS**, NOW AND AGAIN.

GO AHEAD AND SMILE NOW, *LADYKILLER*.

I POPPED ANOTHER PERC.

JUST TO GET ME THROUGH THE WORST OF THIS.