

2034.

JUNE 6.

D-DAY.

"COUGH" "COUGH"  
WHO IS TALKING TO ME ON  
THIS CHANNEL, DAMN IT!  
WHO IS THIS?

PEOPLE THAT YOU  
SAID WERE "VICTIMS"  
MR. PRESIDENT.

BUT THERE'S TWO KINDS  
OF PEOPLE IN THE WORLD,  
Y'KNOW: THOSE THAT RUN  
AWAY FROM THE FIRE, AND  
THOSE THAT RUN TOWARD IT.

YOU'RE TALKING  
TO SOMEONE WHO  
RUNS TOWARD IT.

FOR THE LAST FUCKING TIME,  
WHO IS TALKING TO ME ON  
THIS GODDAMN CHANNEL?

I JUST TOLD YOU, MR. PRESIDENT.  
THE PEOPLE.

THE ONES YOU THINK ARE STUPID.


TURNS OUT, WE'RE NOT.

HEY, CAN YOU IMAGINE  
WHAT THE FEED IS GOING TO  
SAY TOMORROW MORNING  
ABOUT ALL OF THIS?

THEY'LL SPIN IT.

MAKE IT A WAR MOVIE.

YOU WON'T EVEN BE COLD YET, AND  
SOMEONE'LL OWN THE FILM RIGHTS.



TELL YOU WHAT.

LET'S RECAP.

ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS THIS ASSHOLE WHO THOUGHT HE WAS KING SHIT OF TURD MOUNTAIN.

HE TRIED TO FLUSH ALL OF HIS SHIT ONE DAY, AND IT CAME FLOATIN' BACK TO THE TOP.

THE PEOPLE WHO'VE BEEN BUYING ALL OF THE SHIT HE'S BEEN SHOVELING?

NOW THEY'RE REALLY KNEE DEEP IN A LOT OF THAT SHIT.



ACTUALLY, EVERYONE ON TURD MOUNTAIN'S  
IN A WORLD OF SHIT RIGHT NOW.

EXCEPT FOR KING SHIT.

HE GOT AWAY WITHOUT A SCRATCH.



HEAR THAT SOUND? PEOPLE DYING AROUND ME?



THAT'S THE SOUND OF REVOLUTION.



IN A MINUTE, I'M BREAKING INTO YOUR HOUSE TO GET MY HANDS ON THAT BLACK BOX UNDER YOUR DESK.

THE ONE THAT'LL SHOW HOW YOU COULD HAVE STOPPED THE INFECTION, AND DID NOTHING.