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“Best Friend’s Brother”

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artwork:

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My best friend's brother
was the first person I
was ever paid to kill.



I only intended to talk
to him...



...but the conversation
took a bad turn.



I'd been selling drugs
to make some money...



...& share the beauty
of the addiction I was
in love with.



My buddy Jason's older brother was upset that Jason was taking drugs.



He confronted me...



...saying I needed to
stop selling to his
brother...



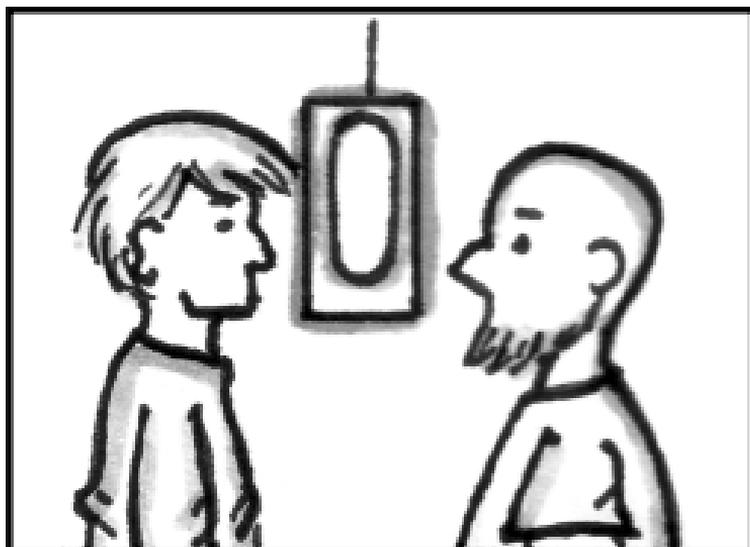
...or he'd tell the cops about a DMT shipment he'd overheard me & his brother discussing.



I talked to my main partner Eric about it.



He called our supplier
Trevor about it.



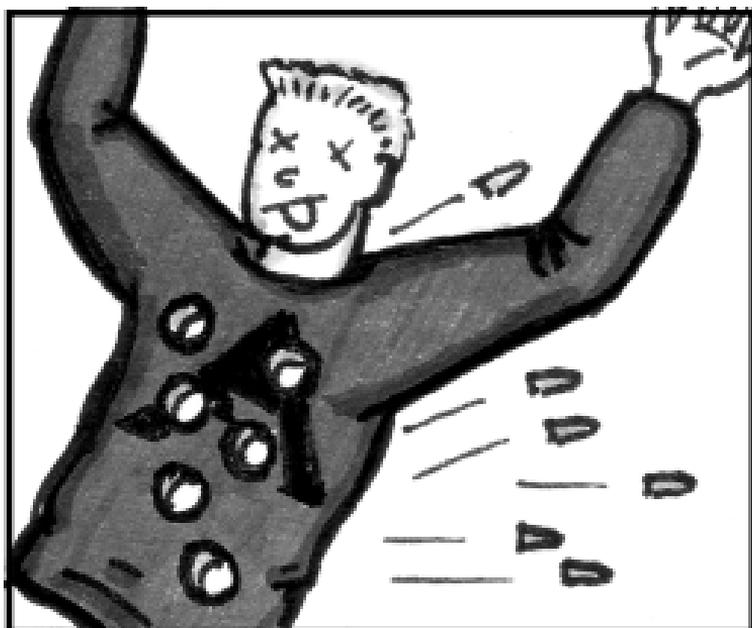
Trevor told us if we needed to get rid of the guy he'd give us \$5000 towards it...



...& ship the body to
Florida for us.



But it was our call
what to do.



It felt like a cross
between a movie & a
joke.



I wasn't sure what my role was supposed to be in the movie/joke of my life...



...whether I was a
hero or a villain.



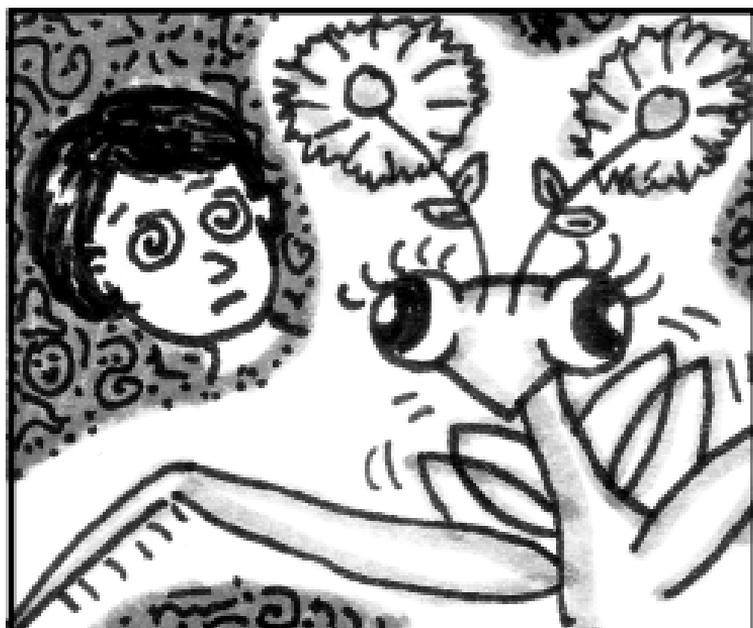
I guess the answer depends on your point of view.



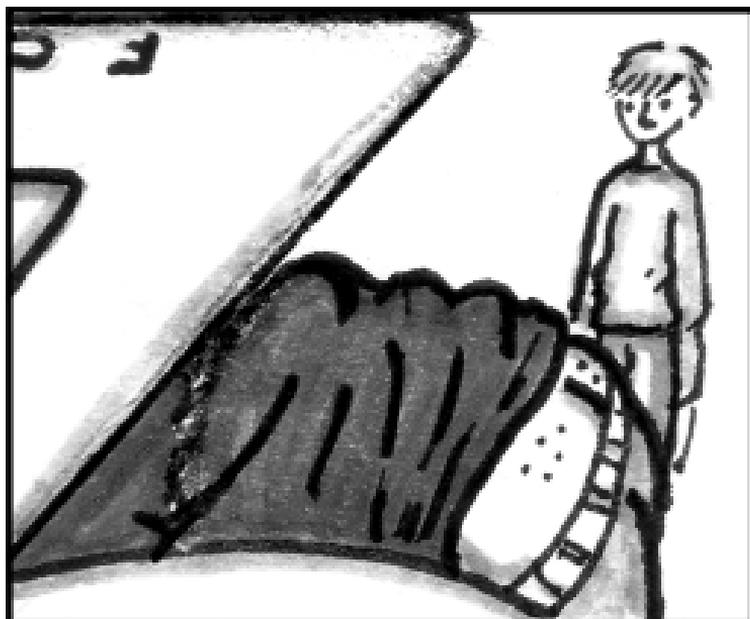
So the next day after school I went to talk to Jason's brother.



I just wanted to tell him
Jason could make his
own decisions.



That I couldn't be held responsible for his brother's actions.



The guy was doing
some work on his car
in the driveway.



He was changing his sparkplugs.



I didn't say anything more than, "Hi."



His response was taking a swing at me with the ratchet in his hand.

Calm the fuck down, I
just want to talk.





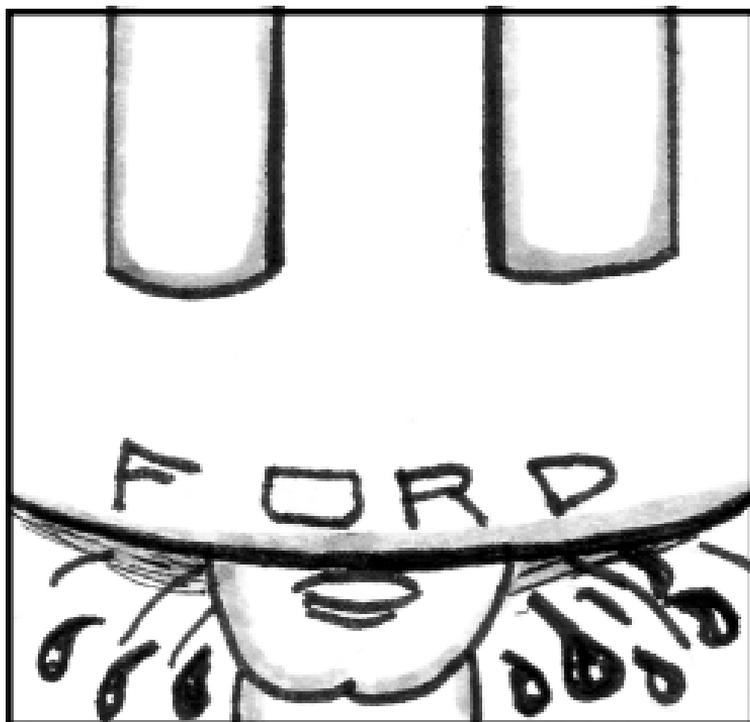
I gave him a little push
in the chest with both
hands just to give us a
little distance.



He stepped on a
screwdriver...



...& fell into the car...



...the hood slamming
down on him.



I lifted the hood.



It was pretty clear he
was dead.



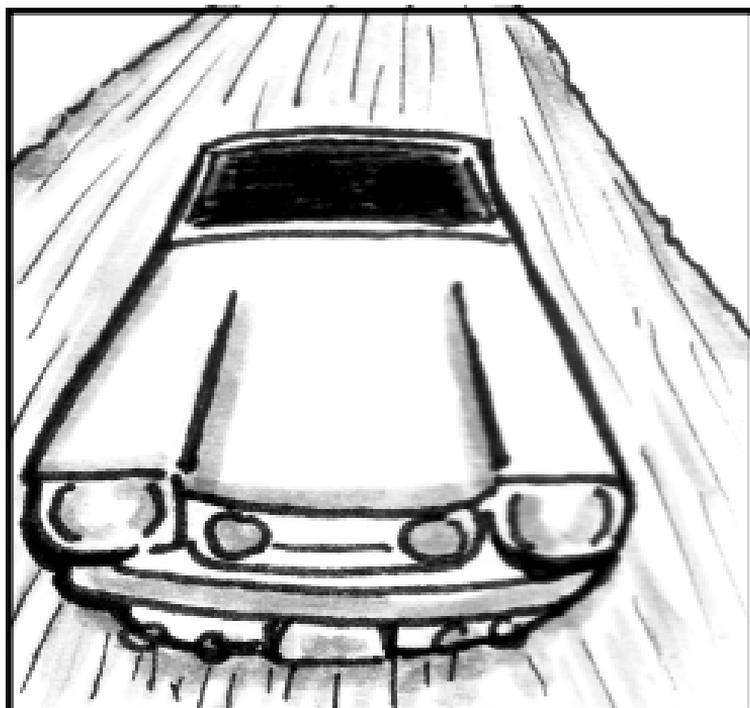
I put his body in the trunk...



...re-connected the
sparkplug wires...



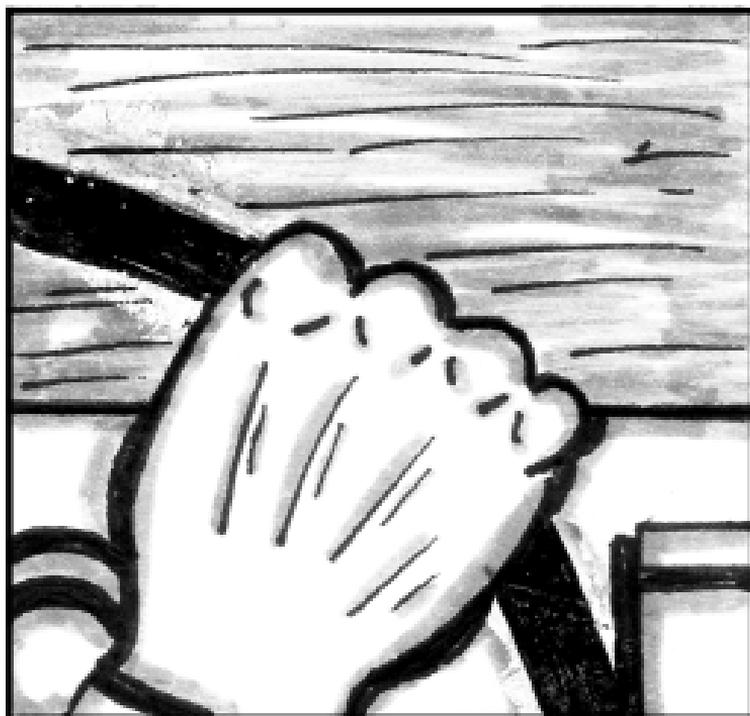
...& put the tools away
in his parents' garage.



I drove his car a couple blocks away to a park.



I walked back to get
my car & drove it to the
park.



I took Jason's brother's
car & drove to Trevor's.



I told Trevor I had killed the guy & needed the \$5000.

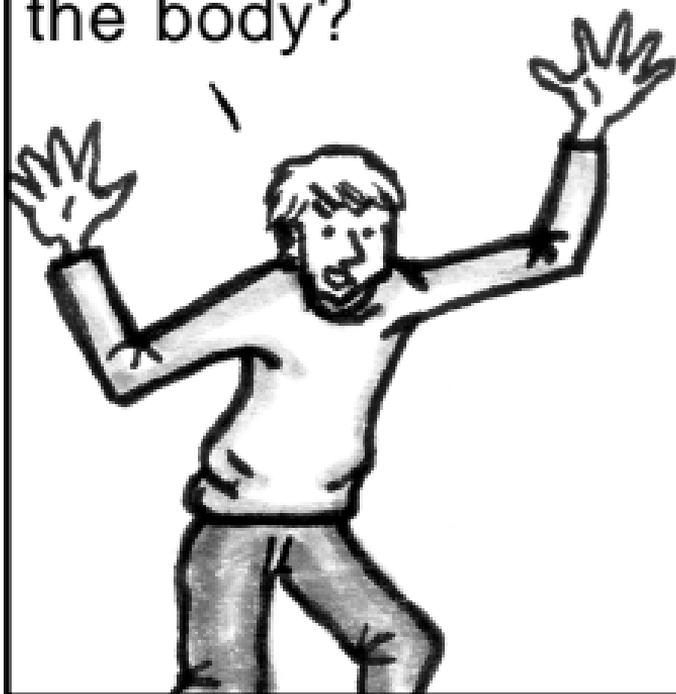


Trevor gave me the
money.

What're you gonna do
with the body?



I thought you said
you'd take care of
the body?



I can tell you where
to take it.



Great... nothing's ever
easy.





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