

BLACK STAR



11MM
0105



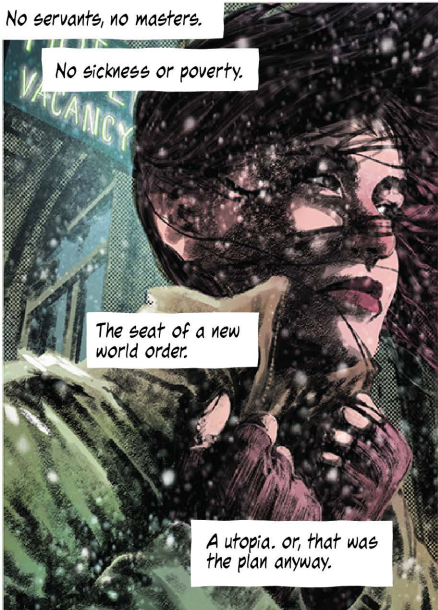
It didn't have to be like this.



We had envisioned something great.

A second crack at the tower of babel, rising from the prairies.

No servants, no masters.



No sickness or poverty.

The seat of a new world order.

A utopia. or, that was the plan anyway.



A comedian came through town once. He pitched a new tourism slogan for the city.

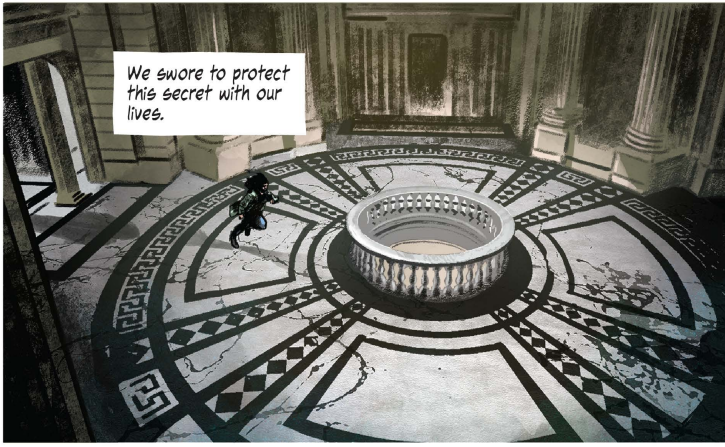


"Winnipeg. come for the northern lights..."



...stay 'cause you got murdered."





We swore to protect this secret with our lives.



And the lives of others...

YOU'RE A DIFFICULT WOMAN TO FIND.

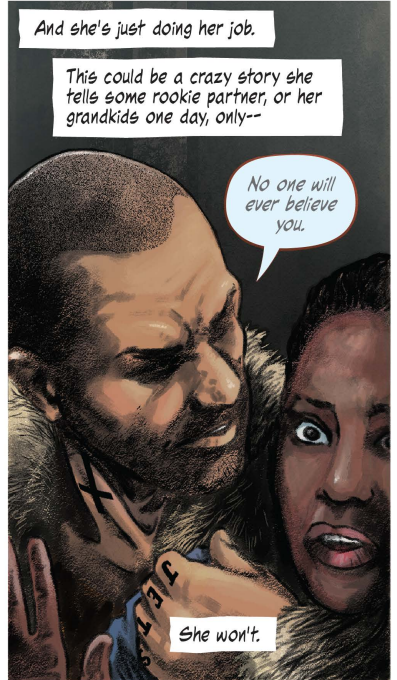


THAT'S A FORTY-FIVE PRESSED INTO YOUR BACK.

EVEN THROUGH THE VEST, THE SHOCK'S ENOUGH TO LIQUIFY YOUR KIDNEY.



But there's been enough blood spilled.



And she's just doing her job.

This could be a crazy story she tells some rookie partner, or her grandkids one day, only--

No one will ever believe you.

She won't.



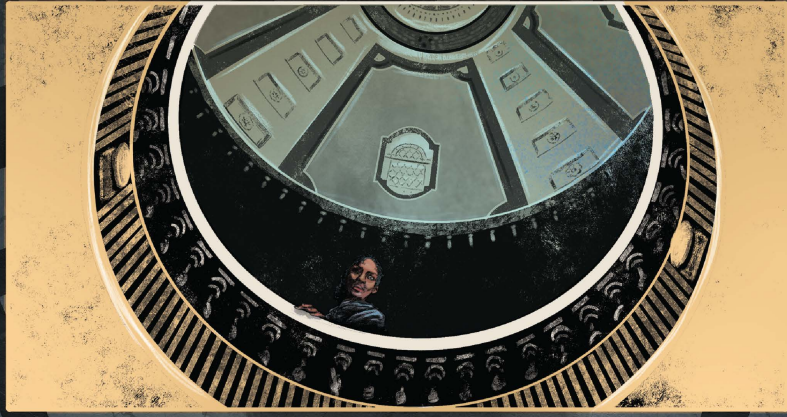
NO!



Once we're gone, there'll be no more secret to keep.

All this mess...

...dies with us.



Abracadabra
motherfuckers.

