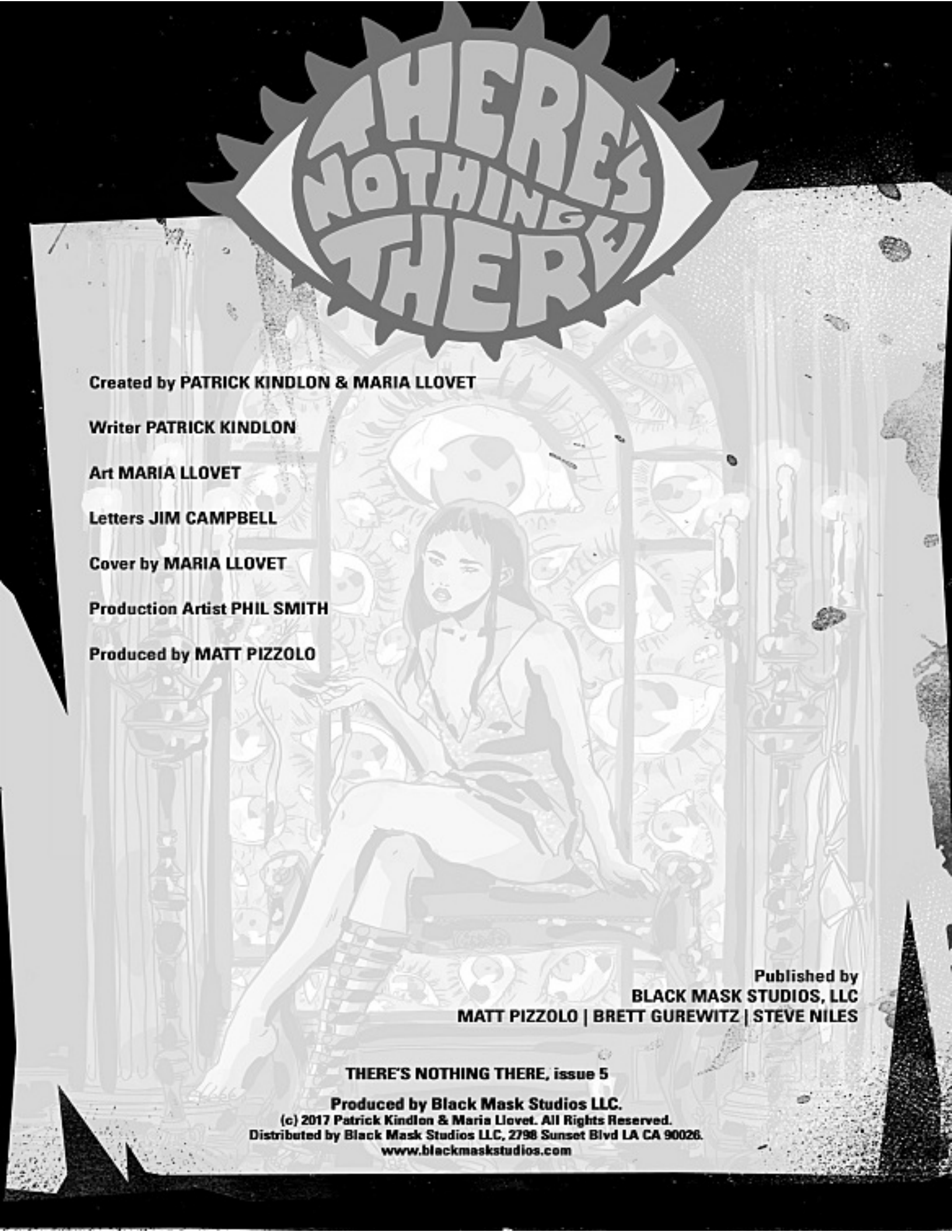

BLACK MASK
#5
THERE'S NOTHING THERE
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IT'S TIME
WHO ARE YOU?
YOU'RE TIRED
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME?
WHY RUN
I ASKED YOU A QUESTION.
GIVE IN
AM I TALKING TO MYSELF HERE? ANSWER ME, YOU DUSTY SHIT-MONSTER.
FOLD INTO ME
I'M NOT HAVING THIS, YOU HEAR ME?
BE ONE W—
NOPE. FUCK YOU.
NEED ME TO SAY IT AGAIN? FUCK YOU.


THERE'S
YOU'RE RIGHT.
ABOUT RUNNING.
JESUS. THIS IS GROSS.


THERE
YOU HAD ME SCARED. SO I WAS THINKING LIKE A SCARED PERSON.
BUT YOU PLAYED YOURSELF. YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD TOY WITH ME.
NOW, I'M PISSED.


YOU'RE GONNA BE THE ONE RUNNING, MOTHER-FUCKER.
MORNING.
OR AFTERNOON.
WHICHEVER.
WHAT'S THE LATEST?
GUYS?
WELL, I'VE DECIDED I'M NOT RUNNING ANYMORE. WE'RE GONNA DEFEAT THAT DEMON THAT'S BEEN TRYING TO KILL ME.
DID ONE OF YOU FINISH THE OJ?
ALSO, ARE YOU HEARING ME ABOUT THIS WHOLE DEMON FIGHT THING? WE CAN BUY A LITTLE MORE TIME WITH ANOTHER SCANDAL, BUT WE'VE GOTTA STA--
WE'RE NOT GETTING ANY MORE TIME.


YOU DID THE WORK
WAS IT A GANG THING?
RUMI? HE DOES STATEFARM COMMERCIALS. AND SHE WAS A FORMER DISNEY CHANNEL ACTRESS. WHAT GANG WOULD THEY BE INVOLVED WITH?
YOU ARE VALUED
I ONLY KNOW HER FROM THAT 'THIS CLUB STAYS LIT' HOOK, BUT I'M SERIOUSLY FUCKED UP ABOUT THIS.
I KNOW.
I KNOW! DID YOU SEE HER AT THE MET GALA? ICONIC.
AND YOU WILL BE REWARDED
NEVER TRUST THE INITIAL REPORTS. THAT'S RULE ONE.
WHAT ABOUT WITNESSES? NEW YORK ONE INTERVIEWED THREE OF THEM.
DON'T TRUST THEM EITHER. PEOPLE GET CONFUSED. WAIT FOR VIDEO.
STAY HIDDEN
RUMI STATION? OR SOMETHING. HE WAS WITH ANOTHER RAPPER. SOPHIE G OR V OR...I DON'T KNOW. NICE LOOKING WOMAN. LEBANESE MAYBE?
RUMI, LIKE THE POET?
I GUESS. HE WAS ON KIMMEL ONE NIGHT. DID YOU SEE HIM? LOOKED LIKE A FRENCH BULLDOG IN A SHINY SUIT.
IT WON'T BE LONG NOW


WH--
LAST NIGHT.
WH--
RUMINATION, SOPHIE V, AND, I THINK, A BODYGUARD.
WH--
THEY DON' KNOW. WITNESSES SAY A LIL WHITE DUDE CARRYIN' A GAS CAN.
THAT POOR GIRL.
DON'T FORGET RUMINATION.
HE PUT HIS HAND UP MY SHIRT AT ART BASEL LAST YEAR. HE'S A PIG.
WAS A PIG.
DON' FORGET THE HELP. "POOR RUMINATION. POOR SOPHIE." WHAT ABOUT THE BODYGUARD?!
THAT'S A GOOD POINT, ACTUALLY.
SKINNY WHITE GUY. YOU SAID SKINNY WHITE GUY. COULD IT BE THE WEIRDO THAT CUT KYLE?
LOTTA SKINNY WHITE WEIRDOS OUT THERE.
WHAT'S THE CONNECTION THOUGH? WHY YOU AND RUMINATION?
DID ANY WITNESSES SEE HIS FACE?
BING!


IT'S BRUNO AT THE DESK. I GOT T--
DAMMIT, BRUNO, YOU SCARIN' THESE GIRLS WITH THAT LOUD ASS BING!
I'M SORRY.
SAID I'M SORRY, JUDY.
LISTEN, BLONDE KID IS HERE. SHE WANT HIM UP OR NO?
FINE.
YOU 'EAR THAT, BRUNO? LET'M UP, AN' STOP BUZZIN' UP HERE SCARIN' US ALL!
THAT'S BIG OF YOU. I THOUGHT AFTER HE MADE YOU SECOND CHOICE TO AN INSTAGRAM WEED MODEL, KYLE WOULD BE BANISHED.
HE'S HELPLESS WITHOUT US.
THE NEWS HAS NOTHING PAST 'SLENDER CAUCASIAN' FOR THE KILLER. HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE?
CLIK CLIK
I HATED YOUR SKINNY WHITE GUY PHASE. ALL THOSE SOFTS LOOKED ALIKE.
I REMEMBER THAT. HER 'ROCKER' ERA.
A DOZEN WITNESSES THERE TO WATCH A CELEBRITY, AND NO ONE HAS A PHONE VIDEO?
IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE.
WHY IS THERE NO FOOTAGE OF THIS GUY?


FOOTAGE COURTESY OF A WILLIS MARKS, APPROXIMATELY FIFTEEN FEET FROM THE CAR.
FOOTAGE COURTESY OF SHAUNA LEWIS, APPROXIMATELY TEN FEET FROM THE CAR.
FOOTAGE COURTESY OF DENNIS...PARDON ME, DENRIS REND. DENRIS, IS THAT A NAME? SOMEONE TOOK THIS DOWN WRONG. ANYWAY, DUDE WAS CLOSEST TO THE CAR.
AND HERE'S SECURITY FOOTAGE FROM GILDED LILY STUDIOS.
WHERE'S THE GUY'S FUCKIN' FACE?
SO...
SUNNY!
YOU SAID SOMETHING ABOUT BLUR ON THAT STALKER VID, RIGHT?
ON THE PAP VIDEO AND SECURITY FOOTAGE. NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT.
CLICK
HUM.


KRAKOOSH
HEY Y--
SORRY, KYLE. RENO'S PREOCCUPIED, BUT I'M THROWING THINGS AT YOU ON HER BEHALF.
THANK YOU.
SMAK
THAT'S REALLY NOT NEC--
THAT'S FOR CHOOSING A WEED MODEL OVER MY FRIEND!
I DID NOT! THE WEED MODEL WAS MY BACKUP BECAUSE I DIDN'T EXPECT RENO TO SAY YES!
CLAK
I'VE GOT TOO MANY ANCIENT DEMON PROBLEMS TO CARE ABOUT THE INDIGNITY OF BEING LUMPED IN WITH WEED MODELS.
YOU KNOW, I ACTUALLY THINK WE'RE BEING TOO HARD ON THIS GIRL.
HER NAME IS KARLEE KUSH! I MEAN, WHAT ARE WE TALKIN' ABOUT HERE!
KAILEE KUSH, I'M PRETTY SURE.
I'M GETTIN' WORKED UP. LET'S PUT A PIN IN THE KUSH CONVERSATION AND TURN OUR ATTENTION TO DEFEATING A MONSTER.
BROOM IS IN THE CLOSET, LYLE.


"The wrong girl, you say."
LETMETHEFUCKOUTOFHEREYOUDICKLESSSHITHEAD!
"I-IT'S BEING RECTIFIED NOW. OUR PEOPLE ARE OUTSIDE THE TARGET'S HOME."
"Because that worked so well the last time?"
"RESPECTFULLY, M--"
"You bring forth the wrong demon and abduct the wrong girl. It's becoming difficult to justify your presence here, Landhorn. Don't you think?"
"MY LORD, I HAVE A THEORY. I--"
"A subordinate with free thought is a danger to his master, but himself first and foremost.' Caracalla, an emperor, said that."
"IT'S...WISE ADVICE, BUT... PLEASE, HEAR ME OUT.
PERHAPS... ASBEEL'S ARRIVAL IS NOT A MISTAKE.
WE CALLED FOR A HERALD. THE EPOCH PERSONIFIED. AND...IS IT POSSIBLE WE REACHED THE RIGHT EXTENSION?
Hmh.
We'll find out soon.
Blind him.
No. No more waiting. Use the asset already in hand.
YES, MY LORD. THE RITUAL BEGINS AS SOON AS WE HAVE RENO.
I'MGETTINOUTOFTHISSHITHOLEANDGODHELPYOUIFYOUSTANDINMYWAY!
"EXCUSE ME, MY LORD?"

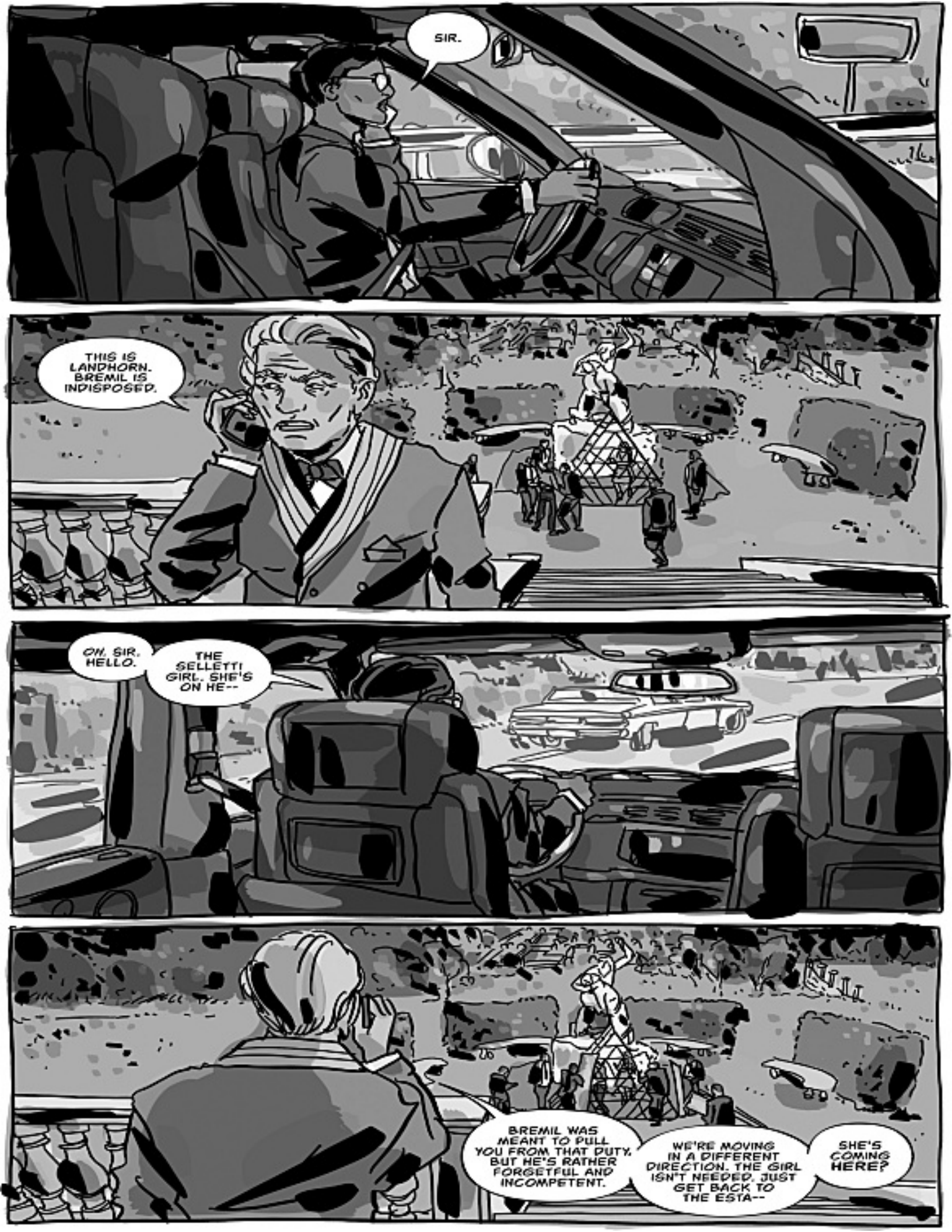

PAPARAZZI DRIED UP SINCE THE RUMI THING. YOU GOT A CLEAR PATH TO THE CAR.
YEAH, YOU GOTTA BE HORRIFICALLY BURNED TO DEATH TO MAKE THE NEWS THIS WEEK.
MY DUDE! GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
SMACK
IT'S JOAN, RIGHT?
YEAH. HI AGAIN.
I'M GONNA GO CONFRONT ASBEEL.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO YOU IF I WIN.
SEE MY MOM, MAYBE.
MAYBE.
THAT WOULD BE NICE.
SHE'LL REMEMBER ME.
YEAH.
SHE WILL.
OK, EVERYBODY, LET'S GO KILL A FUCKIN' MONSTER.


SHE'S LEAVING. IN A GROUP.
SO, I LIKE THIS NEW GO-GETTER ATTITUDE, AND I'M EXCITED FOR THE PLAN. SO...WHAT IS IT?
THIS THING FOLLOWED ME HOME FROM THAT CREEP PARTY KYLE DRAGGED ME TO.
LIKE AN STD.
NOT SURE THAT'S FAIR...
SO, WE'RE GOIN' BACK.
WHAT! WHAT IF THAT'S THEIR PLAN? WHAT IF THEY WANT YOU TO SHOW UP SO THEY CAN, I DUNNO, THROW YOU IN THEIR DISAPPEAR PIT OR WHATEVER.
IT'S ACTION OVER INACTION! I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE IT!
AND WHAT'S A 'DISAPPEAR PIT?'
I DUNNO!
JUDY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
IT'S CALLED A 'BUG-OUT BAG.' IT'S GOT EVERYTHING I NEED FOR SITUATIONS LIKE THIS.
SITUATIONS LIKE WHAT?
JUDY, WHEN DID YOU BECOME A DOOMSDAY PREPPER?
SINCE THAT WHOLE Y2K BULLSHIT.
I WAS FOUR.
TAKE A KNIFE, OR SOME WATER PURIFYING TABLETS AND TAMPONS. YOU NEVER KNOW.
Water Purification Tablets
PEPPER SPRAY


IS THE CAMOUFLAGE NECESSARY?
WE WON'T KNOW UNTIL WE GET THERE, WILL WE?
HELLO. CELIA SPEAKING.
I KNOW WHO IT IS, CELIA. I CALLED YOU. LISTEN, YOUR FRIEND ISN'T PICKING UP HER PHONE AND WE'VE GOT A SERIOUS SITUATION HERE.
HERE, RENO. THIS IS THE DETECTIVE I TOLD YOU ABOUT. COULD YOU PLEASE TELL HER YOU DIDN'T KILL KAILEE KUSH?
CELIA, I KNOW SHE DIDN'T...LISTEN, WHERE ARE YOU RIGHT NOW?
IT'S RENO. WE'RE HEADED TO THE...KYLE, WHAT WAS IT?
LANDHORN EST--
THE LANDHORN ESTATE ON LONG ISLAND. BUT, UNLESS YOU'RE BRINGING THAT PRIEST FROM *THE EXORCIST*, YOU CAN SIT THIS ONE OUT.
ALSO. UH, I DIDN'T KILL ANYBODY.
YEAH, I KNOW, IT WAS A SQUIRRELLY WHITE GUY WITH NO FACE. LISTEN, COME TO THE STATION, WE'LL PUT YOU UNDER PROTECTION, WE'LL DO THIS RIGHT SO--
CLICK
HELLO?


IT'S TIME TO CLAIM OUR PRIZE
SHE DOES FAST
TAXI
I'M FAIRLY CERTAIN WE CAN BIND THE SPIRIT BEFORE IT DEVOURS YOU.
SUCKYOUR OWNDICK OLDMAN!
"ALSO, I DIDN'T KILL ANYBODY."
JESUS, I HATE YOUNG PEOPLE.
3/4 MILE
BUT WHAT'RE WE DOING WHEN WE GET THERE?
WE'RE KNOCKIN' ON THE FRONT DOOR.
OK, I FEEL BAD SAYING THIS FOR THE THOUSANDTH TIME TODAY, BUT THIS IS NOT A PLAN.
LISTEN, I DON'T THINK THIS IS WHAT THEY HAD IN MIND. SOMETHING WENT WRONG THAT NIGHT, AND I'M WILLING TO BET IT'S IN BOTH OUR INTERESTS TO FIX IT.


SIR...CAN ASBEEL BE SUMMONED TWICE?
WE'RE NOT SUMMONING. HE'S ALREADY ON THIS PLANE. WE'RE MERELY... REDIRECTING HIM.
WILL HE TAKE THE BAIT IF HE'S ALREADY GOT BIGGER PREY IN MIND?
LORD STUYVESANT BELIEVES IT CAN BE DONE. AND I'VE FOUND IT PRUDENT NOT TO SECOND-GUESS HIM.
WHAT WILL WE USE TO CHARGE THE RITE? SEX WAS THE BEACON BEFORE, BUT... WE DON'T HAVE THE NUMBERS TO PULL THAT OFF TONIGHT.
WHAT DOES YOUR TRAINING TELL YOU?
RITES ARE POWERED THROUGH NATURE WORSHIP...WHICH I CAN'T SEE HAPPENING ON LONG ISLAND...SEX, WHICH WE DON'T HAVE THE TIME TO ORGANIZE...AND...
...SACRIFICE...
YOUR EDUCATION DIDN'T GO TO WASTE AFTER ALL.


SIR.
THIS IS LANDHORN. BREMIL IS INDISPOSED.
OH. SIR. HELLO.
THE SELLETTI GIRL. SHE'S ON HE--
BREMIL WAS MEANT TO PULL YOU FROM THAT DUTY, BUT HE'S RATHER FORGETFUL AND INCOMPETENT.
WE'RE MOVING IN A DIFFERENT DIRECTION. THE GIRL ISN'T NEEDED. JUST GET BACK TO THE ESTA--
SHE'S COMING HERE?


WELL... MAYBE WE JUST LET OURSELVES IN?
I'VE BEEN TO RICH PEOPLE'S HOUSES, RENO. THEY NEVER LEAVE THE GATE OPEN.
IT'S TRUE!
MYLES, YOU AND I ARE ON RECON. LET'S GO.
YOU'RE TAKING THE TAMPON BAG?
YOU NEVER KNOW!
I HATE THIS.
I ASSURE YOU, I HATE THIS MORE.
CELIA, IF I GET MURDERED AND MY SOUL DEVOURED BY A TERRIBLE DEMON, I'D LIKE YOU TO HAVE MY MAKEUP. MY MOTHER WILL JUST THROW IT OUT OTHERWISE.
A THOUSAND DIFFERENT LIQUID LIPSTICKS AND CONCEALERS THAT DON'T MATCH MY SKIN. THANKS SO MUCH.
WE GOT SOMEONE BEHIND US.
I THINK HE'S GONNA RAM US.
YOU SAID THIS WASN'T A TRAP!
I CAN'T BE RIGHT ABOUT EVERYTHING!
HOW ABOUT JUST THE THINGS THAT KEEP US ALIVE? CAN WE START THERE?
SORRY. MY FIRST TIME TRYING TO CONFRONT A CULT ABOUT MY DEMON PROBLE--
CRACK


THE KIDS
HE
BOARD IT UP.
OVER
KRSHK


ALMOST THERE, JUDY?
I'M SORTA DYING HERE.
I KNEW THOSE WERE BEACH MUSCLES.
AND WHISPER, DAMMIT. WHAT DID I TELL YOU?
GET EVERYONE WE HAVE. AND COVER THAT CAGE TIGHT. IT MUST BE A KILN.
JUDY JUDE
there's no gards that I can see
JUDY JUDE
*guards
JUDY JUDE
something happening in backyard looks like
JUDY JUDE
something weird


...THE HELL IS THIS...?
EMBODIED AND THEN CALLED TO SERVE, ASBEEL COLLECTOR OF SOULS.
WE KNOW YOU BY NAME AND WE ASSIGN YOU VOCATION. WE OFFER YOU SACRIFICE AND CALL TO YOU.
WAKEUP YOUDUMBBITCH WE'REGONNAD! EINHEREIFWED ON'TFIGURETHI SSHITOUT
WOULD YOU FUCKIN' PLEASE GET YOUR ;NUN!; SHINY WHITE ASS OVER THIS WALL?
DRIVER?
LET'S SEE SOME HANDS.
ACCEPT OUR OFFERING! WE HONOR YOU EVEN AS WE BIND YOU!
RENEWED BY FIRE!
WHAT' SHEDO ING?
I DUNNO. I'M NEW HERE.
UH... HELLO?


;AKHK;
;AKHKK;
BRUUUM
HURRY THE FUCK UP.
;HUHN; I'M STILL WOUNDED FROM THE ATTACK.
THAT WAS YOUR HAND.
COME
NOW
;AKNNH;
BRUUM
THE FUCK?
;UNKH;
;SHE FUCKIN DEAD?
I DUNNO... I'VE NEVER SEEN THAT COLOR COME OUT OF A HUMAN BEING BEFORE.
BRUUUM
NO
NO
NO
NO


I NEED YOU NOW
NOW!
WHO'S HETALKI NGTO?
I'M AS CONFUSED AS YOU ARE.
MANIFEST, ASBEEL! WITH THIS SACRIFICE, I BIND YOU. APPEAR AND ACCEPT YOUR GIFTS!
WAIT. THAT VOICE.
ASBEEL.
WHATARE YOUSAYIN G?
THIS IS HIM. HE'S... I DUNNO...
THEFUC KISASB EEL?
NATURE REMADE. NATURE RENEWED. OLD FORCES GIVEN FORM. COME TO US, ASBEEL. SHOW YOURSELF.
YOU SON OF A BITCH, WHERE ARE YOU?
ASBEEL. IT'S YOU, ISN'T IT?


COME
WHATTHEH ELLISGOIN GON?
YOU CAN'T HURT ME HERE CAN YOU? NOT LIKE THIS. OSCAR SAID YOU NEED AN AVATAR.
AND YOUR SKINNY OUTSIDER IS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND.
THAT'S WHO YOU'RE CALLING TO, ISN'T IT? IS THAT TO SAVE YOUR ASS, NOW THAT YOU'RE STUCK IN THIS BODY?
OR IS IT BECAUSE YOU DON'T GET TO CLAIM ME IF I DIE OF SMOKE INHALATION?
SPEAKING OFWHICHWENEE DTOGETTHEFUC KOUTOFHERE NOW!
KOF
YOU CAN SCARE ME AND YOU CAN WHISPER EVIL SHIT INTO SOME LOSER'S EAR, BUT YOU CAN'T ACTUALLY DO ANYTHING. RIGHT?
YOU'RE NEUTERED WITHOUT YOUR LITTLE TOOLS.
I KNOW YOU. YOU'RE A RUMOR, A COMMENT SECTION. SOME ASSHOLE YELLIN' FROM HIS CAR.
SKHOF!
YOU'RE THE FEAR WITHOUT THE PAYOFF. YOU'RE THE IMPOTENT DICKHEAD.
NOW BOY
NOW
IT'S SLIPPING AWAY
HE CAN'T HEAR YOU.
IT'S JUST YOU AND ME.
AND I'M GETTIN' MY LIFE BACK.


GONNA [UKH] BORROW YOUR CAR, DEAD GUY.
MAN, YOU'RE HEAVY.
IT'S [UNPLUG]
AND
SOMETHING... IS HAPPENING...
WHOOSH


$URK?
THEFUCK! SHAPPENI NG?!
NOW! GRAB HIS ARMS!
COMIN'!
:RURH:
SHIT.
SHHK.
PROTECT ME
KLANNHK
EIIEEE!


WHERE
ZAH
YOU CAN'T HAVE ME, YOU DUSTY FUCK! I DECIDE! I DECIDE!
STOP HIM!
ARE YOU
=HHHK=
YOU...
KLKNT


I SAID GRAB HIM, JUDY! NOT STAB HIM!
I HEARD YOU! HE FELL ON IT!
OHMYGOD.
THE FIRE! RENO'S INSIDE IT!
SICK WICKERMAN WHITE PAGAN BULLSHIT!
BABY! YOU HEAR ME?


THE RIDE IS OVER.


COFF
COFF


ONE YEAR LATER.
HELENA'S HELLISH BEHAVIOR: SOCIALITE OR SOCIAL PROBLEM?
THAT'S A LOOK!
I WISH I HAD THE RIGHT SHAPED HEAD FOR A MOHAWK.
DID YOU HEAR ABOUT HER SEX TAPE?
CELEBICIDE SAYS IT'S HER AND HER PERSONAL TRAINER.
RIGHT. BUT SHE'S GOT TWO PERSONAL TRAINERS AND NO ONE KNOWS IF IT'S THE MAN ONE OR THE WOMAN ONE.
MAYBE BOTH.
WOULD BE WILD. DO YOU REMEMBER THAT GIRL FROM A COUPLE YEARS AGO LIVESTREAMING HER SEX?
THE FAMOUS ONE. YEAH. MY OLDEST SISTER LOVED HER.
WHERE'D SHE GO?

There it is. The series is over, for now. You made it. We made it. Feels good.

Hope you got something out of it or you liked looking at it, or whatever. We're not picky here. And if you didn't, well, that's likely my fault and I urge you to follow Maria's work moving forward. How great was her character design? And her gestures? And her expressions? So great.

Response to the book has been really positive, but I did hear from some non-lovers. Retailers reported the combination of subject matter and look made for a difficult sell. I think we and Black Mask anticipated that one some level. Kudos to those stores that managed to tap the vein and get the book a following. To those that didn't, prolly not your fault. Hope there's no hard feelings. We'll try to hit you with something more salable soon.

To those of you who loved it, we love you. We saw a type of reader who wasn't getting enough books, and we created a series for her. It seems that we nailed it, because the bulk of the feedback we get is from 19-29 year old women. That makes me so happy.

The **medium** *of comics has been such a positive force in my life, I get really upset when I think about someone who isn't being serviced by the* **industry** *of comics. Groo The Wanderer, pulled from the spinner rack at Fay's Drugs, shaped my life as much as Minor Threat or George Miller. And, with my work in comics, someday someone may say the same about me. That's a real cool thing.*

My partner saw the film mother! recently and loved it. I asked why she thought so many critics hated it so viscerally. "Well, it's a mess," she said. "But, so was The Dark Knight and they all loved that. I think people hated it because it talked about issues, but didn't take a side or tell you how to feel." That resonated with me. I ONLY want work that doesn't tell me how to feel. I ONLY want work that asks questions rather than provide me stock answers. And I hope that's what There's Nothing There managed. Let's talk about celebrity; let's talk about entitlement; let's talk about disposability. But, I don't have answers. No one does. Our work as creators shouldn't boil down to something we could've tweeted. No slogan, no matter how well-intentioned, will ever replace uninhibited work that allows the writer to spread/spray ideas at will.

A smart person rejects simple answers. Be a smart person. Want more from your comics than an echo of values you already hold. Want more than sentiment you agree with. In fact, if someone hands you a sentiment you agree with and calls it art, you should ask for your money back. That's not the experience. Challenge yourself. If your ideas are so fucking right, they can withstand your brain being exposed to other ideas. Don't reach for escapism like it's possible from narrative fiction. Play Bejeweled on your phone if that's what you're looking for. Because the dumbest comic you ever read in your life was still an effort to express something, even if the writer and artist did not know it at the time.

And for the love of Christ, stop tryna hammer down the interesting nails. Whenever someone in comics develops a voice, the comments section class does its best to neutralize it. Gotta stop that if we want this thing to continue. We've critical mass on people saying nothing interesting and the center cannot hold. Everyone anticipates a collapse soon, and some of you are looking forward to it. I get the appeal of being an extremist, but when your shops close and your publishers fail, and you can't get the thing you profess (pretend?) to love, you might wish you had championed a more measured approach.

Ok. Out of space. Anyway, thanks again. This series was really fulfilling. There's more to tell and we might go down that road sooner than later. But, for now, we're done here. Time for you to pick up a new series you hope blows your mind to replace this one. Time for us to write another one. Cue Elton John singing 'Circle of Life' while Simba learns to hunt.