

MR. JOE BORELLI

QUEENS HOMICIDE

I AM DEEPLY HURT BY YOUR CALLING  
ME A WEMON HATER. I AM NOT.  
BUT I AM A MONSTER.

I AM THE "SON OF SAM." I AM A LITTLE  
BRAT.

WHEN FATHER SAM GETS DRUNK  
HE GETS MEAN. HE BEATS HIS  
FAMILY. SOMETIMES HE TIES ME  
UP TO THE BACK OF THE HOUSE.  
OTHER TIMES HE LOCKS ME  
IN THE GARAGE. SAM LOVES TO  
DRINK BLOOD.

"GO OUT AND KILL" COMMANDS  
FATHER SAM.

BEHIND OUR HOUSE SOME  
REST. MOSTLY YOUNG - RAPED  
AND SLAUGHTERED - THEIR  
BLOOD DRAINED - JUST BONES  
NOW

PAPA SAM KEEPS ME LOCKED  
IN THE ATTIC TOO. I CAN'T  
GET OUT BUT I LOOK OUT THE  
ATTIC WINDOW AND WATCH  
THE WORLD GO BY.

I FEEL LIKE AN OUTSIDER.  
I AM ON A DIFFERENT WAVE  
LENGTH THEN EVERYBODY

ELSE - PROGRAMMED TO  
KILL

HOWEVER, TO STOP ME YOU  
MUST KILL ME. ATTENTION!  
ALL POLICE: SHOOT ME FIRST-  
SHOOT TO KILL OR ELSE.  
KEEP OUT OF MY WAY OR  
YOU WILL DIE!

PAPA SAM IS OLD NOW.  
HE NEEDS SOME BLOOD TO  
PRESERVE HIS YOUTH.  
HE HAS HAD TOO MANY  
HEART ATTACKS. TOO MANY  
HEART ATTACKS. "UGH, ME  
HOOT IT URTS SONNY BOY!"

I MISS MY PRETTY  
PRINCESS MOST OF ALL.  
SHE'S RESTING IN  
OUR LADIES HOUSE  
BUT I'LL STEAL HER SOON.

I AM THE "MONSTER" -  
"BEELZEBUB" - THE  
"CHUBBY BEHEMOUTH"

I LOVE TO HUNT. PROWLING  
THE STREETS LOOKING FOR  
FAIR GAME - FAST MEAT. THE  
WEMON OF QUEENS ARE THE  
PRETTYIST OF ALL. I MUST  
BE THE WATER THEY DRINK.  
I LIVE FOR THE HUNT - MY LIFE.  
BLOOD FOR PAPA.

MR. BORELLI SIR  
I DONT WANT TO KILL ANYMORE  
NO SIR, NO MORE BUT I  
MUST, "HONOUR THY FATHER."

I WANT TO MAKE LOVE TO THE  
WORLD. I LOVE PEOPLE.  
I DONT BELONG ON EARTH.  
RETURN ME TO YAHOO.

TO THE PEOPLE OF QUEENS,  
I LOVE YOU. AND I ~~WANT~~  
WANT TO WISH ALL OF  
YOU A HAPPY EASTER.  
MAY GOD BLESS YOU  
IN THIS LIFE AND IN  
THE NEXT. AND FOR NOW

I SAY GOODBYE AND  
GOODNIGHT.

POLICE; LET ME  
HAUNT YOU WITH THESE  
WORDS;

I'LL BE BACK!

I'LL BE BACK!

TO BE INTERPRETED  
AS - BANG, BANG, BANG,  
BANK, BANG - 'UGH!!'

YOURS IN  
MURDER

MR. MONSTER