

HOOKED for GOOD

The True Story of Sammy Hall



I STOPPED THE CAR AT A GAS STATION IN HOPES OF REGAINING MY SENSES.



YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME. I'M LOSING MY MIND.

AH...SURE BUDDY, BUT ...AH...YOU SEE, WE'RE CLOSING.



I GOT BACK INTO THE CAR AND TOOK OFF.

WHAT'S THAT NOISE !!?

WHROOOOOO

M-M-I



ALL OF A SUDDEN EVERYTHING WENT INTO SLOW MOTION.



BUT THE SPEEDOMETER READ . . . 80 MILES AN HOUR!

MY MIND IS
SEPARATING INTO
TWO BEINGS. I MUST
GET HOME!

Be not deceived; God is not
mocked: for whatsoever a man
soweth, that shall he also reap.

GALATIANS 6:7



I'M BREAKING INTO
A THOUSAND PIECES.

