

Beyond Me



WHAT WE HAVE HERE IS A NARCISSISTIC, SELF-ABSORBED, PRIVILEGED, PROFESSIONAL MANIPULATOR.

TRUE, HE DID NOT GET HIS HANDS DIRTY DIRECTLY.

BUT, WE HAVE HEARD FROM WITNESSES, THAT HE WAS UNABLE TO INTIMIDATE OR ASSASSINATE, THAT THIS MAN WAS HIGHLY FEARED AND RESPECTED IN THE STREETS.

HE DID NOT NEED TO GET HIS HANDS DIRTY. HE HAD PLENTY OF BRAINWASHED AND MANIPULATED PEOPLE READY AND WILLING TO GET DIRTY FOR HIM. AND, DO YOU KNOW WHY?..**MONEY AND POWER.**

WHAT KIND OF COLOGNE IS THAT YOU ARE WEARING?



IT SMELLS AAAAAAZING.

SHOULD WE BE JOKING RIGHT NOW?

SHOULDN'T YOU BE **OBJECTING OR SOMETHING?** SHE SOUNDS LIKE SHE IS HAMMERING THOSE NAILS IN TIGHT.



->YAWN<-

OBJECTING?
FOR WHAT?

LET ME
SPELL IT OUT
FOR YOU.

WEEE
WON,
BUCKO!



SORRY.
SORRY. MY BAD.
TOO LOUD. I GET
IT. I GET IT.

SORRY,
DIANE.
CONTINUE.

AS I
WAS SAYING,
THE DEFENDANT RAN
ONE OF THE LARGEST
NARCOTICS SMUGGLING
AND HUMAN TRAFFICKING
RINGS IN THE
MIDWEST.

YEAH,
HE CLEANS UP
NICE-WEARS NICE
SUITS...

...HIRES FANCY
ATTORNEYS.

SHE
THINKS I'M
FANCY,
HUH?



BUT, IN REALITY,
HE IS NOTHING BUT A
NEIGHBORHOOD TERRORIST
WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR
THE MURDER, EXTORTION,
INTIMIDATION...

SHE IS
GOOD, MAN.
REAL GOOD.

YOU SEE
THE LADY ON THE
JURY STAND ALL
THE WAY TO THE
FAR LEFT... PINK
HAIR... GREENISH
SHIRT?

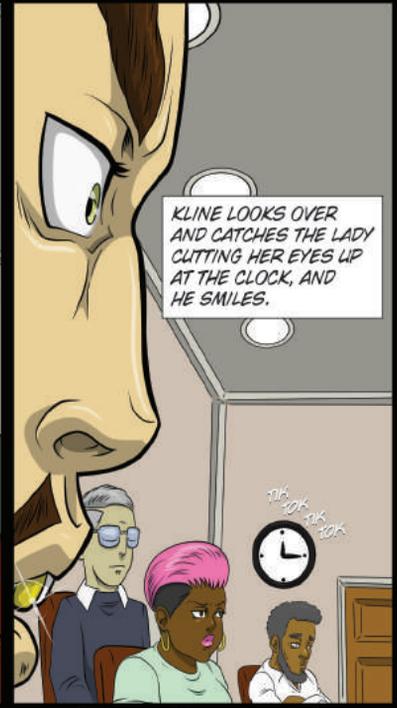
YEAH.



SHE HAS CUT HER EYES UP AND OVER AT THE CLOCK EVERY THREE MINUTES-GIVE OR TAKE ELEVEN SECONDS OR SO.

SO?

SO? SO, SHE REDSTA' GO.



KLINE LOOKS OVER AND CATCHES THE LADY CUTTING HER EYES UP AT THE CLOCK, AND HE SMILES.



TOLD YA.

...AND, THE MAN... UPPER RIGHT CORNER...



...GRAY HAIR...TUSKEGEE AIRMAN-LOOKING DUDE.

MM-HMM... WHAT ABOUT HIM?

HE STOPPED LISTENING TO HER CLOSING ARGUMENT ABOUT 27 SECONDS AFTER IT STARTED.

AND, NARCOLEPTIC BLINK WILL COMMENCE IN...THREE, TWO...



"...ONE..."



♪ "ROCK-A-EYE BAAAAAY, ON THE TREE TOP..." ♪

ZZZZZ



"DAMNIT! I THOUGHT HE WAS OUT FOR THE COUNT THAT TIME."

-GASSSP-



I WASN'T SLEEP.



YOU SEE? I TOLD YOU. YOU HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.

HOW IN THE HELL DO YOU DO THAT?

I DON'T KNOW. IT'S A GIFT, I GUESS.



WELL MERRY FUCKING CHRISTMAS TO ME.



Yeah, it was a gift. I had figured out the system. And, I worked that shit to my favor.



Soooo yeah...that stunningly attractive chocolate-coated young brotha' sitting next to that scary psychopath named Devough Kline? You know the killer in the 2,000-dollar suit?

...Yeah, I didn't stutter, 2,000-dollars. The fibers are made from the ass hairs of rain forest ants or some shit like that.

Anyway...that's me. Carlos Davis. Not to brag or anything, but at only 25 years old I was one of the most sought-after defense lawyers in the midwest. Here's why...

21 YEARS EARLIER.



At four years old, I amazed preschool teachers. I had every dinosaur species there ever was, memorized.

But, that wasn't what amazed them the most. It was the fact that I could name every bone in each of the extinct dinosaurs' bodies, blindfolded, while playing Mozart almost perfectly on a Steinway piano.

And, yeah at the age of four... it had to be a Steinway.

17 YEARS EARLIER.



At age eight, I successfully convinced most of the third, fourth, and fifth graders in my neighborhood to join my revolution.

My uncle, Ray, had turned me on to Gil Scott-Heron and was filling my head with so many stories about the Black Panthers that I swore a war was coming and us young soldiers needed to be ready.





THE REVOLUTION WILL NOT BE TELEVISED, WILL NOT BE TELEVISED, WILL NOT BE TELEVISED, WILL NOT BE TELEVISED...BROTHERS AND SISTERS...THE REVOLUTION WILL BE LIVE!



YEEEEEEAH!
WOOOOOOO!

AWYEAH!



The FBI let me off with a warning. There was no federal law to prosecute minors. Thank God!



By the time I was 14 and in the 11th grade, I had had so many run-ins with the law that I was starting to learn a thing or two about beating the law... and the law beating on me.



**CARLOS' HIGH SCHOOL.
AP GOVERNMENT CLASS.**

So, needless to say, I developed an affinity for government, politics...The legal system as a whole. I wanted to learn how to best protect and defend myself and the people closest to me.

THE 13TH AMENDMENT OF THE U.S. CONSTITUTION STATES THAT NEITHER SLAVERY NOR INVOLUNTARY SERVITUDE, EXCEPT AS A PUNISHMENT FOR CRIME WHEREOF THE PARTY SHALL HAVE BEEN DULY CONVICTED, SHALL EXIST WITHIN THE UNITED STATES, OR ANY PLACE SUBJECT TO THEIR JURISDICTION.

SO ESSENTIALLY THE 13TH AMENDMENT HELPED TO ABOLISH SLAVERY IN AMERICA. AND WE MUST REMEMBER...

YES, MR. DAVIS?

..THE 13TH AMENDMENT. YOU SAID THAT IT HELPED TO ABOLISH SLAVERY IN AMERICA...

MM-HMM...

BUT, IT DIDN'T. NOT REALLY.

EXCLUDE ME?

HERE THIS NIGGA GO!

HAHA HAHA HAHA

WOULD YOU LIKE TO ELABORATE, MR. DAVIS?

WELL... IT GAVE A CAVEAT.