

# SHANK

# 163 425

# MURDER

You have killed. Maybe you didn't want to or maybe it was in cold blood, maybe your victim didn't deserve it or maybe you savoured every second. Maybe there was more than one. It doesn't matter anymore. Not after the process. No, the worse your reputation here, the more respect you'll get. The dog that bit once is always ready to bite again. But you're no dog, you just want to forget. They won't let you. You will never let them.

Do you sometimes lose control and does it scare you?

Is there somebody out there you would never have hurt?

Have you learned to do something good with your hands in here?