





I MET DEUCES WILDE AT A PARTY AT CLUB 956. HE WAS POOR AND HE WAS MEAN AND HE...WASNIT YOU. EVEN THEN HE WAS OPERATING... HE DIDN'T HAVE HIS FUTURE HANDED TO HIM ON A SILVER PLATTER...HE WAS LIKE ME.

HE HAD TO REACH AND CLAW FOR EVERY CRUMB. HE WAS FIGHTING HIS WAY TO THE TOP--AND HE TOLD ME THAT I WAS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL THING HE'D EVER SEEN...



"IT WAS A RELIEF TO BE WITH HIM. I DIDN'T HAVE TO PRETEND TO BE SOMETHING I WASN'T-HIS FRIENDS DIDN'T LOOK DOWN AT ME, HIS MOTHER DIDN'T TURN HER NOSE UP AT ME EVERY TIME I ENTERED A ROOM. I LOST MYSELF IN HIS AMBITION, HIS HUNGER FOR POWER...



"THEN ONE NIGHT I
RAN INTO DAVID, AND
I REMEMBERED WHAT
IT WAS LIKE TO BE
LOVED INSTEAD OF
POSSESSED.

"DAVID HELPED ME FIND MY WAY BACK TO MYSELF AND I LEFT DEUCES WILDE. DAVID AND I WERE HAPPY. FOR A WHILE.





"HE WANTED ME BACK AND I SAID NO. THEN HE STRONG-ARMED ME. TOLD ME TO LAUNDER HIS DRUG MONEY FROM VYCE THROUGH SAFE HARBOR HOUSE. WHEN I SAID NO, HE THREATENED DAVID.

"HE SAID ACCIDENTS HAPPEN ALL THE TIME. SAFE HARBOR HOUSE COULD GO UP IN FLAMES, DAVID AND THE KIDS ALONG WITH IT.

























