

MY NAME IS GENEVA GRACE JUSTICE.  
MY MOTHER DIED GIVING BIRTH TO ME.

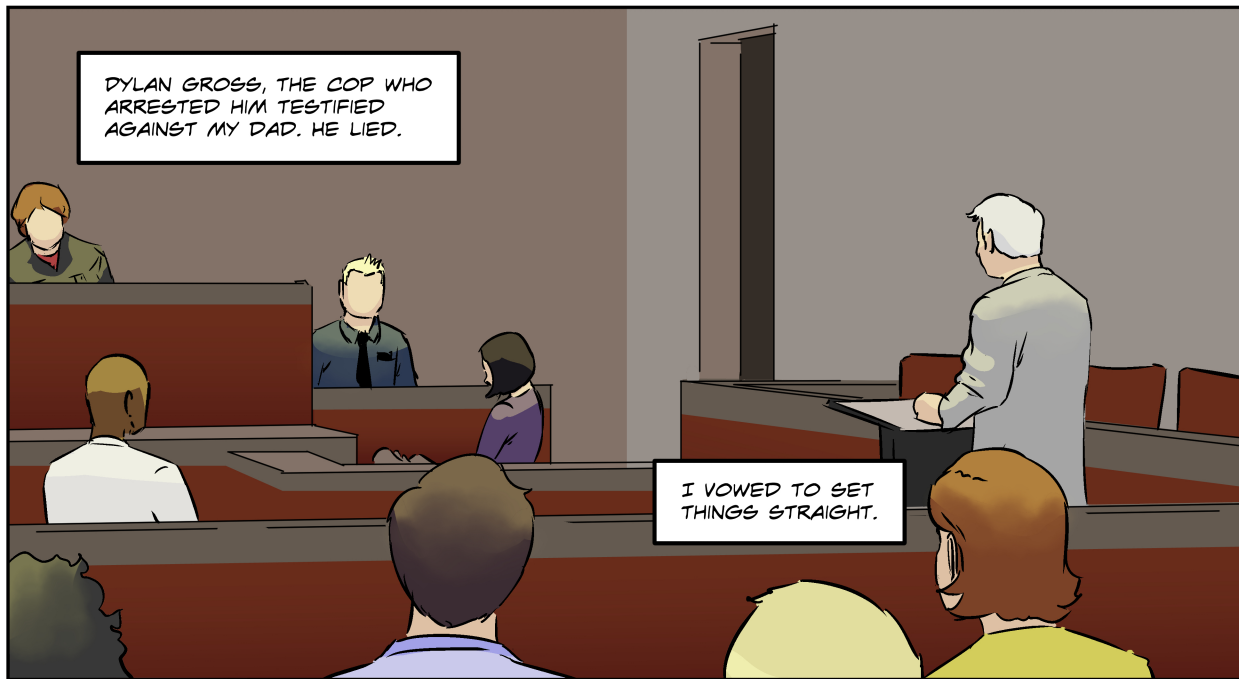


YEAR BY YEAR, MY EYESIGHT  
WEAKENED FROM A RARE  
DISORDER CALLED MACULAR  
DEGENERATION.  
  
I LOST MY SIGHT AT 16.



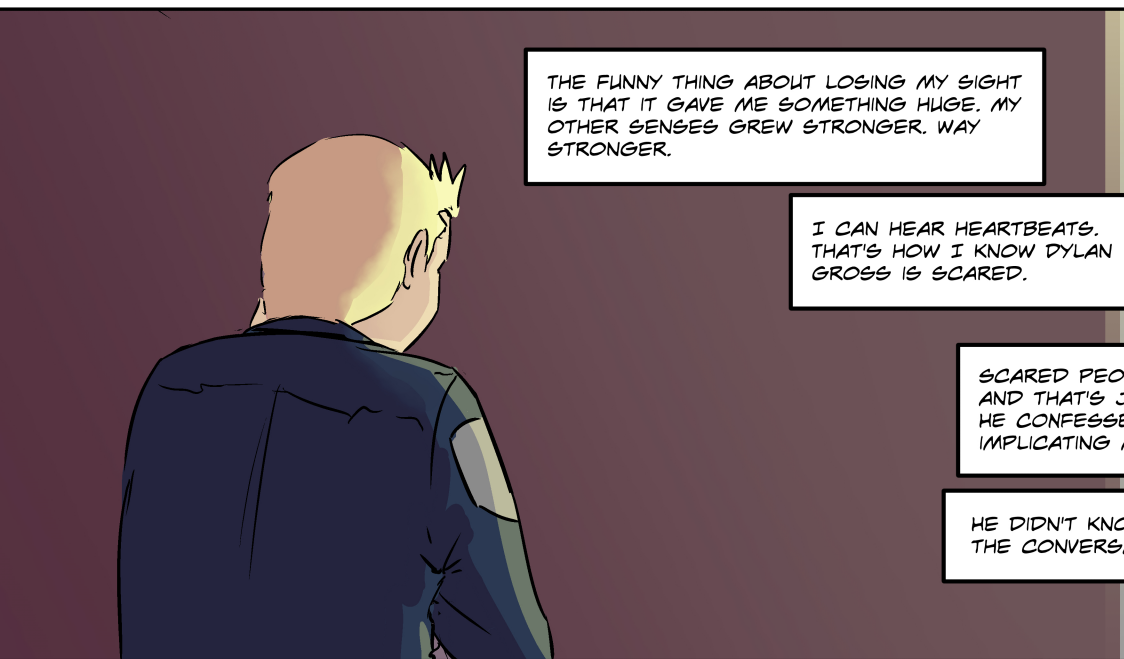
ONE FRIGHTFUL DAY,  
MY FATHER WAS ARRESTED  
BY AN OVER EAGER COP FOR  
A CRIME HE DIDN'T COMMIT.

YOU'RE  
GOING TO  
JAIL! YOU HEAR  
ME? YOU KNOW HOW  
TO SPELL THAT?  
IT'S "J", "L"!  
JAIL!



DYLAN GROSS, THE COP WHO  
ARRESTED HIM TESTIFIED  
AGAINST MY DAD. HE LIED.

I VOWED TO SET  
THINGS STRAIGHT.



THE FUNNY THING ABOUT LOSING MY SIGHT  
IS THAT IT GAVE ME SOMETHING HUGE. MY  
OTHER SENSES GREW STRONGER. WAY  
STRONGER.

I CAN HEAR HEARTBEATS.  
THAT'S HOW I KNOW DYLAN  
GROSS IS SCARED.

SCARED PEOPLE TEND TO TALK  
AND THAT'S JUST WHAT HE DID.  
HE CONFESSED TO WRONGLY  
IMPLICATING MY DAD.

HE DIDN'T KNOW I WAS RECORDING  
THE CONVERSATION.



THANK  
YOU  
FOR YOUR  
CONFESSION  
DYLAN  
GROSS.



YOU'RE  
GOING TO  
JAIL, YOU HEAR  
ME? "J", "L"  
JAIL.



WITH NEW EVIDENCE THEY  
REOPENED MY DAD'S CASE.  
AFTER SO MANY YEARS WE  
WERE REUNITED.

NOW I HELP PEOPLE BOTH  
INSIDE AND OUTSIDE THE  
COURT ROOM. THEY CALL  
ME... LADY JUSTICE.

**LADY**  
**JUSTICE**