

CECIL CASTELLUCCI JOSE PIMENTA

SOUPY LEAVES HØME





*Sometimes a house
starts out one way,
filled with love, and
then something
happens.*

*And suddenly
you can't find
the warmth, no
matter how
hard you try.*







*When I first met
Ramshackle, I thought
he was some kind of
strange beast.*

*Like a yeti.
Or a Sasquatch.*



*But of course,
looks can be
deceiving.*



HEY,
'BO.



OH MY,
YOU ARE A
MESS.



DID YOU
GET INTO A
FIGHT?



WAS IT A
FIGHT WITH
ANOTHER
BOY?







I had nowhere to go. No plan. And no way of knowing what I should do.

THEN SOME WOULD SAY YOU'RE A FREE MAN. YOU CAN BE THANKFUL FOR THAT.

WHOO WHOO



WELL, YOUNG MAN. I BID YOU ADIEU.



THERE IS A FREIGHT WITH MY NAME ON IT.



I couldn't imagine how I would get through another day.



My guts said to go with him.



Just like my guts had told me to run.



WAIT!



I CAN'T EVER GO BACK.

