



WELL, IF YOU WANT, WE COULD GO PLAY?

APPARENTLY, THERE ARE OTHER KIDS!

I'M TOLD THEY'RE PRETTY NICE, TOO!



I'LL STAY IN, IF YOU DON'T MIND.

I WON'T MAKE FOR THE BEST COMPANY.



SURE, YEAH. WE CAN HANG OUT LATER IF YOU WANNA.

THANK YOU, CHRIS. MAYBE SO.



YOU'RE WELCOME, LH--

DID KATE EVER NAME YOU?



NO.

NO, SHE DIDN'T.

You're going to be whole again, Katheryn.

You'll see.



MAYBE I'M BETTER BROKEN.

LEFT IN DIS-REPAIR.



Who I was didn't work out well for anybody, after all.

I'm still here, aren't I?

Unfazed by what you think you've done, ever ready for who you'll be.



BUT HOW CAN YOU EVEN LOOK AT ME NOW?



AFTER EVERYTHING YOU'VE SEEN ME DO...

Because all I need is my faith in you, my darling.

Nothing else is necessary.





ALL RIGHT!
BEDTIME'S
OVER!

GET
YER
ASS
UP!

UMBERTO--?



I DON'T KNOW WHO
THE HELL YOU THINK
I AM, BUT, LADY...
I'M CERTAINLY NO
"UMBERTO."

OBVIOUSLY.



CAN'T BELIEVE
YOU DON'T REMEMBER
ME AND MY BRUDDER
AFTER ALL THIS TIME--WE
REMEMBER WHO WE'VE
SHOT AT!

I WISH
I DID.



THERE AIN'T
A NEED TO BE
SARCASTIC!

I'M
NOT.

MEMORY'S FUNNY, ISN'T IT?

YOU EXPERIENCE SOMETHING, YOU'RE TOUCHED BY IT AND IN THAT MOMENT, IT CAN MEAN *EVERYTHING*.

YOUR FIRST KISS, YOUR FIRST HEARTBREAK, TRAVELING SOMEWHERE NEW, MEETING A FRIEND WHO LASTS A LIFETIME.

BUT THESE MOMENTS ARE TRAGICALLY BRIEF, SO FLEETING. AS SOON AS THEY'RE THERE, THEY'RE GONE.

EVEN THE MOST IMPORTANT THINGS, THE THINGS YOU WISH YOU COULD REPLAY, GO FROM WHAT THEY TRULY ARE TO WHAT YOU WISH THEY WERE.

THEN THERE ARE THE THINGS YOU'D RATHER FORGET. THE THINGS YOU BRUSH ASIDE, HIDING DEEP WITHIN THE MIND'S RECESSES, HOPING THEY'RE GONE FOREVER.

YOUR FATHER WAS ALL TOO GOOD AT THIS; SEEMS HE TAUGHT YOU TO--

LISTEN--!

I'D RATHER NOT.

KEEP HER SETTLED, RICKEY.

