

"I GREW UP ON A FARM."

"MY PARENTS HAD SEVEN CHILDREN, BUT I WAS THE YOUNGEST, AND NEVER VERY CLOSE TO THE OTHERS."

"THEY SEEMED ALMOST LIKE AUNTS AND UNCLES. MY BROTHER HECTOR WAS TWENTY YEARS OLDER THAN ME."

"THE FARM WAS MOSTLY SUGAR CANE. THERE WERE MORE FARMS THEN, BUT THEY ALL WENT UNDER, ONE BY ONE. OUGG... JUST DIDN'T. I NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT IT TOO MUCH, AND MY PARENTS WEREN'T BIG ON EXPLAINING ANYTHING, EXCEPT THE BIBLE--WHEN WE WERE BAD."

BUT YOU AND I, I'M HOPING WE CAN BE DIFFERENT, MAYBE START FRESH.

WOULD YOU LIKE THAT?







HOW DID...
HOW DO YOU
STOP FROM
GOING
CRAZY?

I DON'T
KNOW IF IT
STOPS... BUT YOU
CAN **MANAGE**
IT. I STEPPED
RIGHT INTO IT,
THOSE
FEELINGS.

ALLOWED
MYSELF TO...
MAKE MISTAKES,
MY SHARE OF
MISTAKES,
DEFINITELY. AND
THEN, **AFTER** I
MADE SOME
MORE...