

LAST TIME... THE MAN IN
FRONT OF ME IS THUMBING
THROUGH PORN SHOTS ON HIS
DUMBPHONE. I AM TRYING
NOT TO THINK ABOUT
HOW SICK NANI IS...

THEY WERE DOING SOME KIND
OF WEIRD RITUAL WHEN I
CAME DOWNSTAIRS. ALL OF
THE CANDLES IN
THE SHOP WERE LIT
AND ANALISA



WAS HOLDING SOMETHING OVER
MY GRANDMOTHER'S BODY,
SHAKING AND WRAPPED HEAD