

THERE ARE NO WORDS FOR
WHAT I AM FEELING RIGHT NOW
BUT THE GUIDANCE COUNSELOR
SAYS I SHOULD WRITE.

HONESTLY I WOULDN'T EVEN
BOTHER BUT I FEEL LIKE IF
I DON'T GET SOME OF THIS
OUT OF MY HEAD AND ONTO
SOLID PAPER I MIGHT GO
ENTIRELY AND IRREVOCABLY
INSANE.

HOW IS IT POSSIBLE FOR SOMEONE
TO BE ALIVE ONE DAY AND GONE
THE NEXT?

OR MORE IMPORTANTLY,

HOW IS IT //

POSSIBLE FOR
SOMEONE TO BE

DEAD AND THEN

SUDDENLY TALKING

INSIDE OF MY

HEAD ???!



THERE'S JUST NO WAY TO SAY IT
THAT IT DOESN'T SOUND JUST
COMPLETELY FUCKING NUTS.

↗ Mi Abuela esta muerta.

↗ Mi Abuela esta viva.

My NANI WAS HERE, BUT
NOW I DONT KNOW WHERE
SHE IS. MY GRANDMOTHER
WAS HERE, MY GRANDMOTHER
WAS DEAD BUT SHE IS
TALKING IN MY HEAD
RIGHT NOW.

-- IN FACT, HAVING TO
THINK OVER HER THOUGHTS
IS MAKING WRITING THIS
VERY HARD. ~~AI!~~...

~~Stoppppp~~ por favor

I DON'T WANT TO

BE CRAZY PLZ

AND THANK YOU!!!

AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

WHAT IS HAPPENING

TO ME?