

MY NANI HAS GONE AWAY & I
WAS NOT THERE TO SAY GOODBYE
TO HER. I CANNOT EVEN SPEAK FOR
THE WEIGHT OF THE SADNESS AND GUILT.

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I STARTED SOBBLING BUT THAT
DIDN'T STOP NANANAM FROM A
FUCKING CURSING ME OUT
FOR NOT BEING HOME SOONER.

I CAN'T POSSIBLY BLAME HER.

FUCK ME.

SOMEHOW I CONVINCED MYSELF
THAT SHE WAS OKAY, THAT SHE

WASN'T GOING ANYWHERE, THAT
SHE WAS GOING TO MAGICALLY
JUST FUCKING HEAL AND
BE RIGHT BACK IN THE KITCHEN
MAKING ME COCOA WHEN I
GOT HOME LATE FROM CLASS
YOUTH MAKES US STUPID

LIFE IS SHORT.
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I COULDN'T HAVE FELT ANYMORE
RIDICULOUS, SNEAKING IN THE
BACK DOOR COVERED IN PAINT
AND MAKEUP TRYING SO HARD
NOT TO BE NOTICED ONLY TO
FIND MY COUSIN WAITING THERE

FOR ME WITH THE WORST NEWS
IN THE WORLD.

IM SUCH A COWARD.

I COULDN'T BRING MYSELF TO GO IN
AND SEE THE BODY. I DONT WANT TO
SEE HER FACE WITHOUT LIFE IN IT

SHE WILL ALWAYS BE ALIVE TO ME.

THE REST OF THE FAMILY WAS PRESENT
FOR HER PASSING. GOD FUCK !

WHY DIDNT I JUST CANCEL

THIS STUPID GLG

YOU DONT GET SECOND CHANCES WITH
THIS.

ANA SHOUTED SOMETHING AT ME
ABOUT BEING UNDESERVING OF MY

"PARTING 'GIFT' WHICH I WAS
COMPLETELY CONFUSED BY UNTIL
I GOT BACK TO MY ROOM.

ON THE BED I FOUND AN
ENORMOUS BLACK FEATHER
TIED WITH A ~~FLASHING BLUE~~
STONE.

THE NOTE

WAS IN ~~CHINESE~~

NANI'S

HANDWRITING

"PARA MI HIJA

"DE CORAZÓN PURO"

TIL

I IMMEDIATELY DROPPED TO MY KNEES AND SOBBED MY FACE OFF.
I CAN'T EVEN BRING MYSELF TO TOUCH THE GIFT.

NOW I'M SITTING ON THE BACKPORCH
THERE ARE HELICOPTERS



CIRCLING OVER HEAD FLASHING
BLUE AND RED, PROBABLY
PREPARING TO DESTROY

ANOTHER SET OF LIVES VIA
POINTLESS FUCKING RAIDS.

SOUTHERNTRAL IS TAKING
A BEATING EVERY NIGHT



AND TONIGHT MY HEART
IS CAUGHT UP IN THE MIX.

THIS IS NOT THE WORLD
NANI TRIED TO MAKE IT WITH
ALL HER HERBS AND HEALINGS

IT IS A WORLD OF
INJUSTICE.

NOW SHE IS GONE FROM IT
AND THE NIGHT IS SO MUCH
COLDER. I WAS NOT THERE
TO BLOW OUT THE CANDLES.
I WAS NOT PRESENT FOR THE
STRUGGLE OF MY FAMILY.

I JUST WANT TO SLEEP FOREVER