

MY NANI HAS GONE AWAY AND
I WAS NOT THERE TO SAY
GOODBYE TO HER.

I CANNOT EVEN SPEAK FOR THE
WEIGHT OF THE SADNESS AND
GUILT. I STARTED SOBIBING
IMMEDIATELY BUT THAT DIDNT
STOP ANALISC FROM FUCKING
CURSING ME OUT FOR NOT BEING
HOME SOONER. HOW CAN THIS
HAVE BEEN THE BEST NIGHT
OF MY LIFE 2 HOURS AGO AND
SUDDENLY BE SO COLD? ..
I FEEL LIKE I AM FADING
INTO NOTHING...

SOMEHOW I MUST HAVE
CONVINCED MYSELF THAT SHE
WAS OKAY, THAT SHE WASN'T
GOING ANYWHERE, THAT SHE
WAS GOING TO JUST MAGICALLY
HEAL AND BE RIGHT BACK THERE
IN THE KITCHEN MAKING ME
COCOA WHEN I GOT HOME
LATE FROM CLASS...▼

~~YOUTH~~ ^{WR}
MAKES US STUPID
LIFE IS SHORT.

IF ONLY I HAD COME
HOME A LITTLE EARLIER.
IF ONLY THE BUS HADN'T BEEN

LATE. IF ONLY IF ONLY IF ONLY
DOESNT CHANGE ANYTHING

I COULDNT 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. 

ANALISA SHOUTED SOMETHING AT
ME ABOUT BEING UNDESERVING OF
MY PARTING GIFT, WHICH I WAS
COMPLETELY CONFUSED BY UNTIL
I GOT BACK TO MY ~~E~~ ROOM.

ON THE BED I FOUND AN

ENORMOUS = BLACK FEATHER
TIED WITH A FLASHING STONE

THE NOTE WAS
IN NANIS
HANDWRITING:

"PARA MI HIJA
DE CORAZÓN
PURO"

SEEING
IT I
IMMEDIATELY
DROPPED TO MY
KNEES AND SOBBED
MY FACE OFF. I COULDNT
EVEN BRING MYSELF
TO TOUCH THE GIFT. I FEEL
UNWORTHY. NOW I'M SITTING
ON THE BACK PORCH TRYING
TO HOLD MY SHIT TOGETHER
FOR LONG ENOUGH TO GET

HER
NE THIS OUT ON PAPER. THERE ARE
HELICOPTERS CIRCLING OVERHEAD
PROBABLY ORCHESTRATING MORE
POINTLESS RAIDS. SOUTH CENTRAL IS

G:

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 HER HEALING, IT IS A WORLD FULL OF INJUSTICE. NOW SHE IS GONE FROM IT AND THE NIGHT FEELS SO MUCH COLDER THAN BEFORE. I FEEL SUCH A SENSE OF FAILURE AND AT THE SAME TIME HOW COULD I NOT HAVE SPENT THIS EVENING DANCING WITH A GODDESS ?

No. No. NO. NO. IT DOESNT MATTER HOW GOOD IT WAS.
IT DOESNT MATTER

I WAS NOT THERE TO BLOW OUT
THE CEREMONIAL CANDLES. I
WAS NOT PRESENT FOR THE
STRUGGLE OF MY FAMILY....

...IF THEY KNEW I'D BEEN OUT
WITH A GIRL TONIGHT I THINK
I WOULD HAVE GOTEN MORE THAN
JUST YELLED AT. NAN I WAS
THE ONLY ONE I COULD HAVE
TOLD ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED.

...

I AM SO ALONE AT THIS
MOMENT.

I JUST WANT TO SLEEP

FOREVER.