



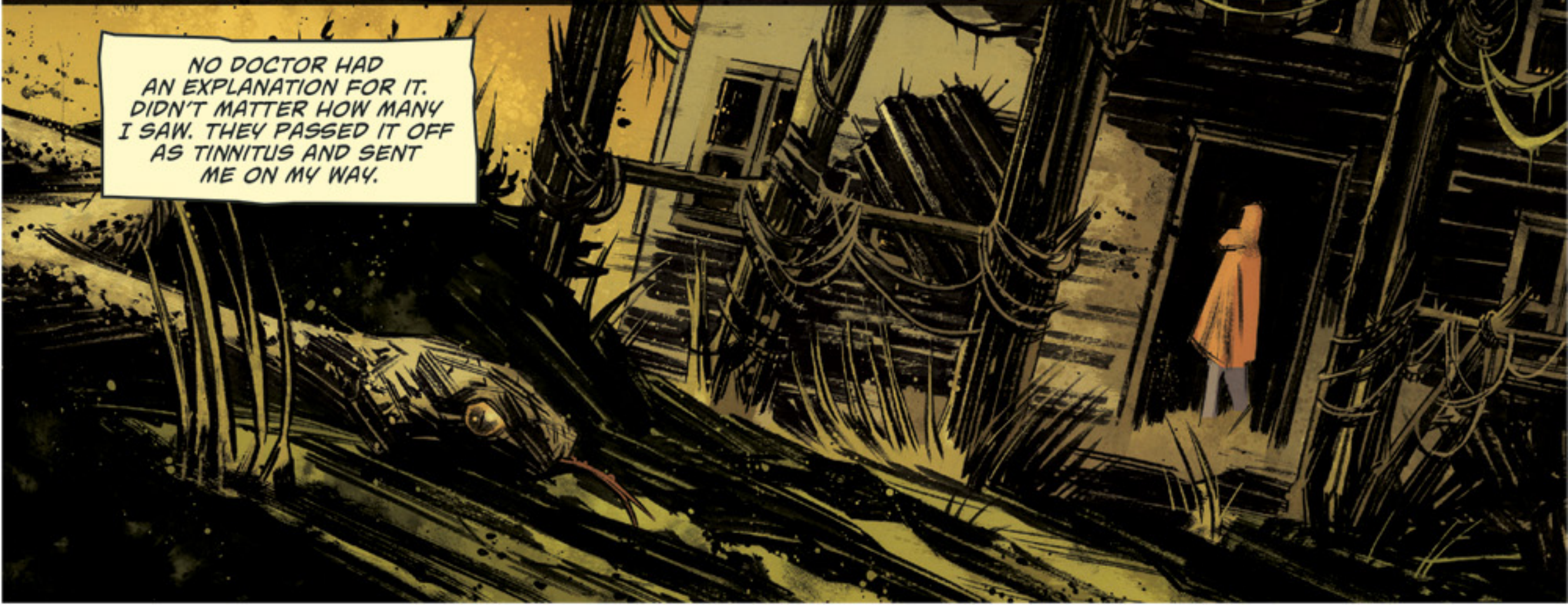
SINCE I CAME BACK
IT LOOKS LIKE THE
SWAMPS HAVE GOTTEN
BIGGER. FROM WHAT
I'VE HEARD, THE
WHOLE PLACE
SHOULD BE ENGULFED
IN THIS SHIT
WITHIN A FEW YEARS.



I'M ONLY
HERE
FOR SOME
PEACE
AND QUIET.



I'VE HAD THIS
NOISE IN MY
HEAD FOR
A LONG TIME.



NO DOCTOR HAD
AN EXPLANATION FOR IT.
DIDN'T MATTER HOW MANY
I SAW. THEY PASSED IT OFF
AS TINNITUS AND SENT
ME ON MY WAY.



I'D TRY TO DESCRIBE IT
BUT NEVER COULD. NOTHING
COULD DROWN IT OUT OR
DISTRACT ME FROM IT.

IT'S GOTTEN TO THE POINT
WHERE I DON'T BOTHER
EXPLAINING IT TO
ANYONE ANYMORE.



THIS NOISE, IT'S FUCKED UP MY LIFE
IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE. NOTHING
OR NO ONE COULD DROWN IT OUT
OR DISTRACT ME FROM IT.



IT WOULD GET
LOUDER THE
LONGER I
STAYED IN THIS
TOWN...

TO THE POINT
WHERE I WANTED
TO BASH MY HEAD
AGAINST A WALL.



THE PLACE HAS ALWAYS BEEN DIRTY. NO MATTER WHAT, THERE'S ENOUGH DIRT TO BLOCK OUT THE LIGHT.



IT WAS NICE.





MY FRIENDS AND I WOULD STORE WHATEVER DRINKS WE COULD IN THE FRIDGE.



OR A COOLER SOMEONE STOLE FROM THEIR PARENTS.



I WONDER HOW THEY'VE BEEN.

JUST A SERIES OF CHANGED NUMBERS. MAYBE THEY DROPPED OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH.



SOME-TIMES I WISH I DID.