

Can't remember which foster home I was living in the first time I saw *The Wizard of Oz*. Just remember that I saw it on a black and white television.

APOLLO  
ETTA JAMES  
W/ SPECIAL GUESTS  
THE JACKSON 5

I didn't know that Oz looked any *different* from Kansas. The yellow brick road, Emerald City—it was all the same shades of grey as the farm in Kansas.

Maybe that's why I never bought into that there's-no-place-like-home







People think it's easy to get lost in a city as big as New York.



But the city is *alive*. It sees and it hears.



The buildings watch the streets, and the streets watch the people, and everything *talks* to anyone who takes time to *listen*.







It's only easy to get lost in a city like New York if the city isn't paying attention -- if no one is looking for you.




LOOKING PRETTY HEALTHY, KID.



YOU COULD'VE WAITED LONGER BEFORE COMING HOME.






WONDERED WHEN SOMEONE WOULD SHOW UP.

Bamma Brooks. Boxer turned muscle for hire. He's the guy you wanted to be when you were a kid, until you realized the truth. Then you spend the rest of your life worrying you realized it too late.



GOTTA ADMIT, I DIDN'T EXPECT TO SEE YOU.

THE MAN WANTS TO SEE YOU.



If Dorothy had been from Harlem, with people like Bamma Brooks waiting for her to return, she'd never have come home.



