

This is my life now.

Days drag along like the people who move past without anywhere to go.

Hopeless.

I have a dragon. Miles away I have a dragon but here I am—

<Turnip or Radish?>

<Come on. Study now, before the rush comes.>

There's a rush?

* Italian.

Weak.

<If your brain were as smart as your mouth, you would know your stock by now.>

SMASH

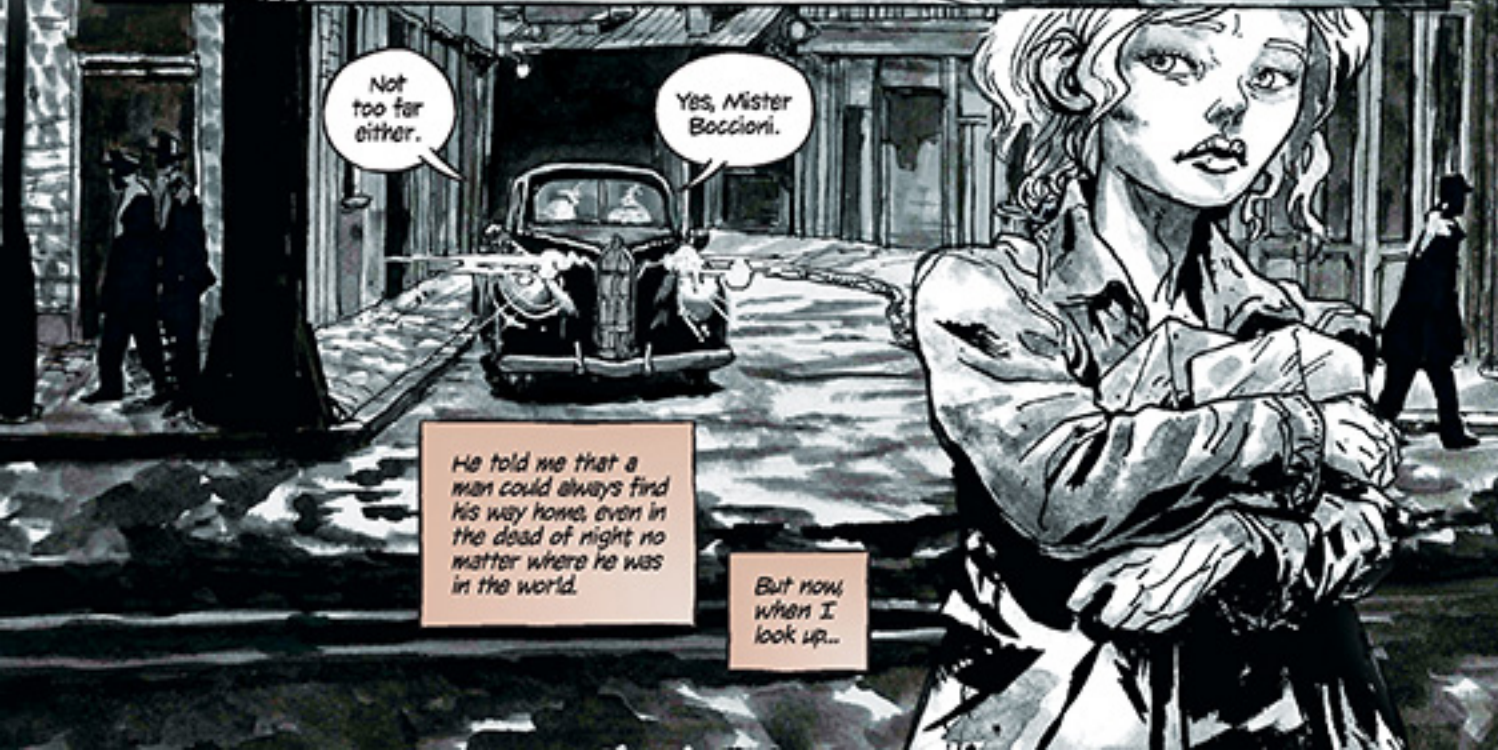
Lost even though I know exactly where I am.

Black boy.

I see you, Black Boy.

Get those eyes checked, Rurik. Ain't been a boy in a long time.

Perhaps. But still, Rurik sees all.





<You think I didn't see that look? Giuseppe sees everything, little Enrica!>

SWAT

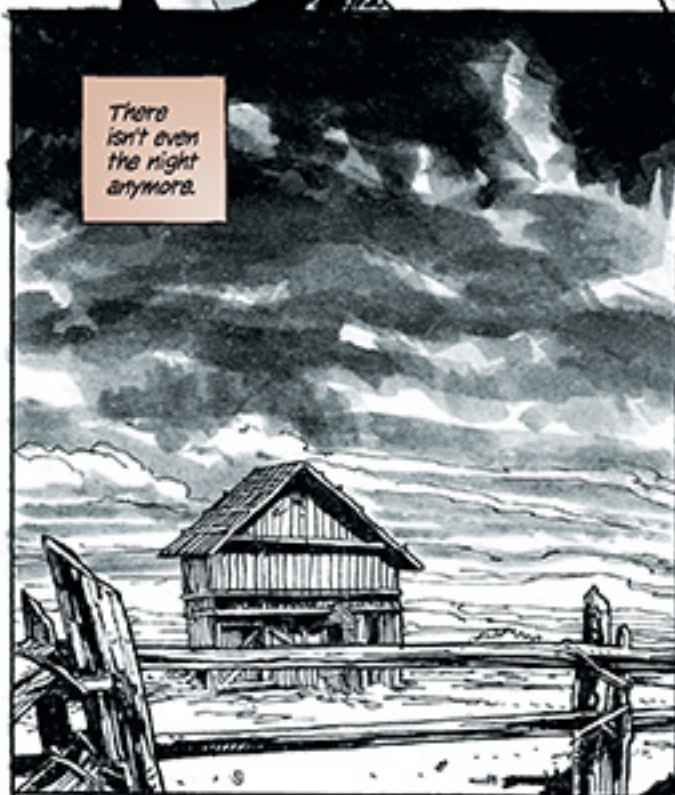
There are no stars.



<Put your little girl eyes on me like that again and I'll poke them out!>

Mister Jorge is just—

Don't.



There isn't even the night anymore.



It's all just...



Red.