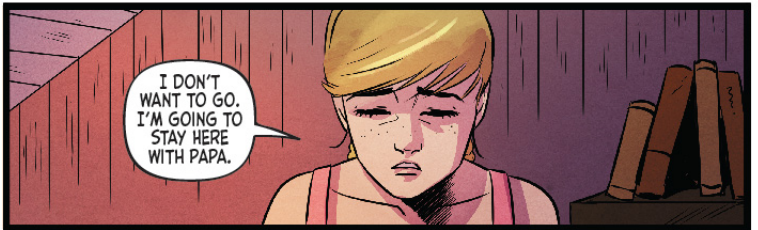


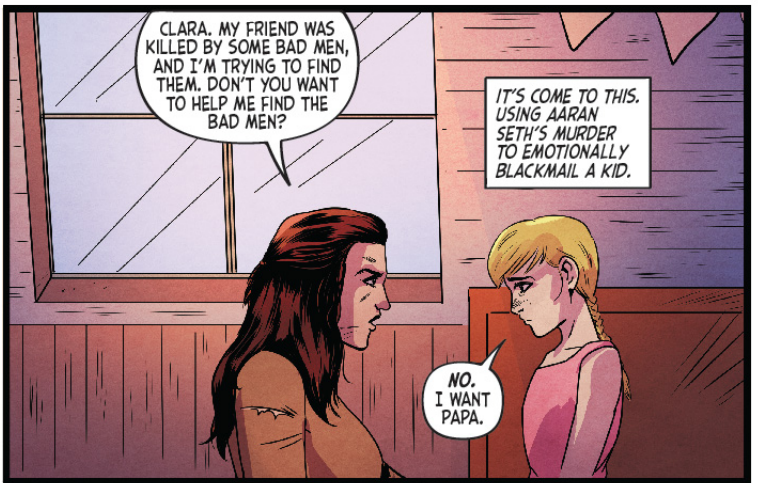
WE NEED TO GO AWAY ON A LITTLE TRIP, IT'S NOT SAFE HERE. DO YOU HAVE A FAVORITE TOY? A TEDDY BEAR, OR A BOOK OR SOMETHING?



HOW ABOUT MR. SHARK?



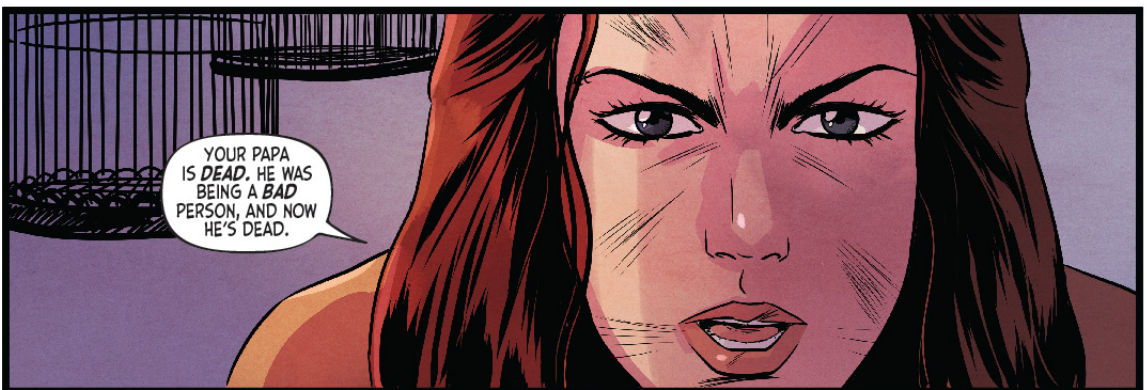
I DON'T WANT TO GO. I'M GOING TO STAY HERE WITH PAPA.



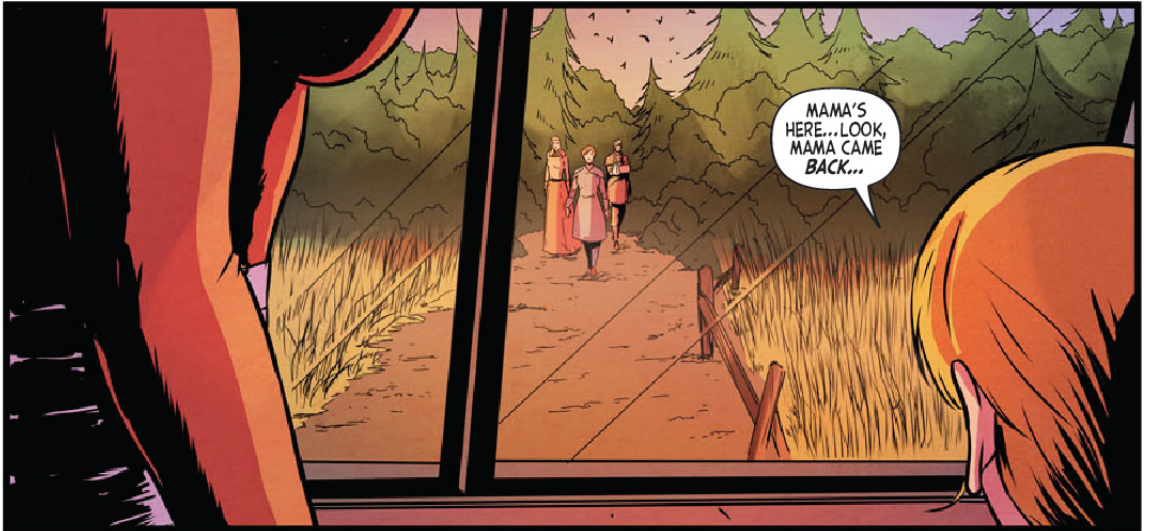
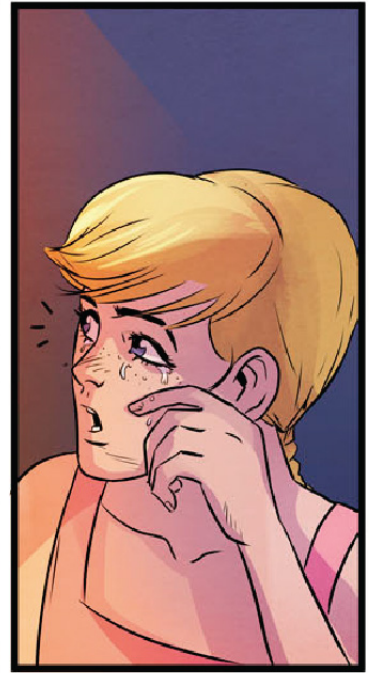
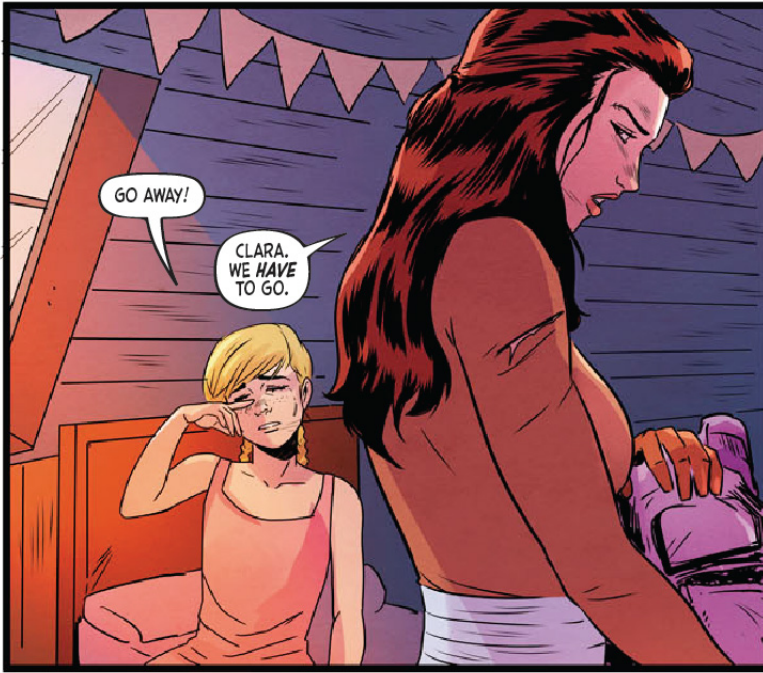
CLARA, MY FRIEND WAS KILLED BY SOME BAD MEN, AND I'M TRYING TO FIND THEM. DON'T YOU WANT TO HELP ME FIND THE BAD MEN?

IT'S COME TO THIS. USING AARAN SETH'S MURDER TO EMOTIONALLY BLACKMAIL A KID.

NO. I WANT PAPA.



YOUR PAPA IS DEAD. HE WAS BEING A BAD PERSON, AND NOW HE'S DEAD.







THE THING THAT WE ALL HAVE IN COMMON IS FAMILY.



NOT ALWAYS GENETIC, SOMETIMES IT'S OUR FRIENDS, THE PEOPLE WE WORK WITH, THE CATS WE TELL OUR DARKEST SECRETS TO.



SUFAN TO ME ALWAYS SEEMED LIKE THE MOTHER OF OUR GROUP. SOMEONE YOU TRUST TO GO TO WITH YOUR PROBLEMS, EMOTIONAL OR MENTAL.



A DEATH IN THE FAMILY IS NEVER EASY. WE'VE ALL KEPT WORKING AFTER ARRAN'S DEATH. KEEPING IT INSIDE.



MUCH LIKE AARAN DID HIS WHOLE LIFE.



I REMEMBER THE FIRST DEAD THING I SAW.

IT WAS A CROW.

ITS HEAD WAS TWISTED BACK, WET, AND HALF-COVERED BY YELLOW AUTUMN LEAVES.

AS A CURIOUS CHILD, I PUSHED THE LEAVES AWAY CAREFULLY WITH MY FEET, AND TOUCHED IT WITH MY INDEX FINGER. PRODDING IT.



I'D JERK BACK EVERY TIME, WAITING FOR IT TO REANIMATE. TO SUDDENLY BURST BACK TO LIFE.



BUT IT DIDN'T. EVEN ANIMALS UNDERSTAND THE EXACT CONCEPT OF DEATH. KNOW THAT IT IS FINITE.

JON, DON'T FORGET WHAT I'VE ALWAYS SAID...



...THIS IS THE SAFEST PLACE IN TURIGUS TO MEET.