



I MISS MY HOME.

I MISS LUIGI.

I MISS HER WARMTH.

I MISS NOT
HAVING TO RUN.

I MISS NOT
HAVING TO FIGHT.

BUT I KNOW THAT'S
MY LIFE NOW.



MY MOTHER'S LIFE WAS A MESS. SHE TOLD ME THAT.



SHE TOLD ME LOTS OF THINGS I DIDN'T NEED TO HEAR.



RANDY!

GRACIELLA!!

QUIQUE!!!



RANDY!



GRACE



QUIQUE?!

BEFORE I KNEW SHE WAS MY MOTHER, I LOOKED FORWARD TO HER VISITS.



TAKE IT, GO.

BUT AFTER... I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK SHE WASN'T WHO I THOUGHT SHE WAS