

It's only been a few weeks, but it feels like a lifetime.



I THINK THIS IS THE NEAREST I WANT TO GET TO ADVENTURE. I'VE DEFINITELY HAD MY FILL.

I APPRECIATE THE JOB RECOMMENDATION.

SORRY YOU LOST YOURS.



IT WAS TEMPORARY. BESIDES, I WAS GONE QUITE A WHILE. CAN'T SAY I BLAME THEM.

I PROBABLY WOULD HAVE FIRED ME.



I KNOW I WASN'T EXACTLY WHO YOU WERE HOPING TO BRING BACK. BUT THANK YOU, AGAIN.

YOU WERE... UNEXPECTED, ADMITTEDLY, BUT I THINK I NEEDED A DOSE OF THAT.



SEE YOU AT THE WEEKEND. JONAH DOES A MEAN SUNDAY ROAST.

GREAT! I'LL BRING THE PUDDING. BACK TO NORMAL LIFE AT LAST!





I used to like peace and quiet. Now I prefer the noise. The constant hum of the city.



Helps drown out the memories.



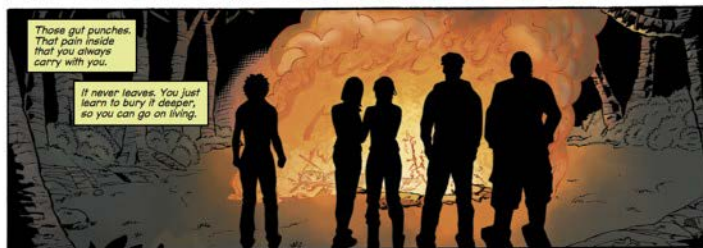
But somehow they always seem to break through.

SOMETIMES YOU'VE GOT TO MAKE SACRIFICES. LARA, YOU CAN'T SAVE EVERYONE.

I KNOW ABOUT SACRIFICES.



NO. YOU KNOW ABOUT LOSS. A SACRIFICE IS A CHOICE YOU MAKE. A LOSS IS A CHOICE MADE FOR YOU.



Those gut punches. That pain inside that you always carry with you.

It never leaves. You just learn to bury it deeper, so you can go on living.

Then there are the words. The echoes that HAUNT you.

Just like they were meant to.



But words from strangers only cut so deep. They don't know you. Not really. At least that's what I felt myself.

But the words from those that know you. Those are the ones that CHILL you to the bone.



DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE, HAVING YOU RESCUE ME, OVER AND OVER AGAIN? DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT FEELS LIKE?

I USED TO THINK WE WERE EQUALS. NOT ANYMORE.







WHAT THE HELL IS
WRONG WITH YOU?



