

AS A KID I WANTED TO BE A MUSICIAN.

IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG TO REALIZE THAT WASN'T GOING TO WORK OUT.



I WAS NO GOOD AT PLAYING MUSIC.

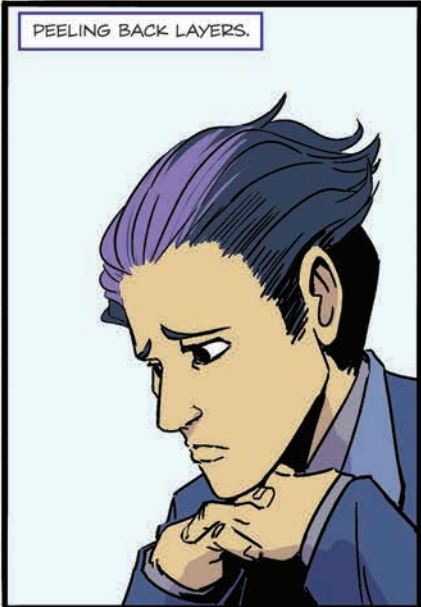
OR SINGING TO IT.

OR EVEN WRITING IT.



BUT I WAS PRETTY GOOD AT SEEING THINGS.

LOOKING BEYOND THE SURFACE.



PEELING BACK LAYERS.



GETTING TO THE TRUTH.



PEOPLE ARE THESE AMAZING LITTLE UNIVERSES UNTO THEMSELVES...







AND BY MISFITS' STANDARDS YOU'RE LIKE A SAINT. SAINT STORMER.



NO, I'VE BEEN AWFUL. SHE MAKES ME SO MAD.

SHE MAKES IT SO HARD TO BE NICE... AND THEN...

AND THEN WHAT?



AND THEN I FIND OUT THAT SHE HAS ME LISTED AS HER EMERGENCY CONTACT.



I MEAN, SHE MAKES IT SO HARD TO LOVE HER. IMPOSSIBLE. BUT THEN...

BUT THEN SHE SHOWS YOU SOMETHING VULNERABLE.



YEAH.



YEAH, I'VE SEEN IT TOO...

MONTHS AGO.

WHY'RE YOU PUSHING ME?!

'CAUSE YOU'RE THE REASON PIZZAZZ THREW US OUTTA OUR OWN BLOODY GREEN ROOM!

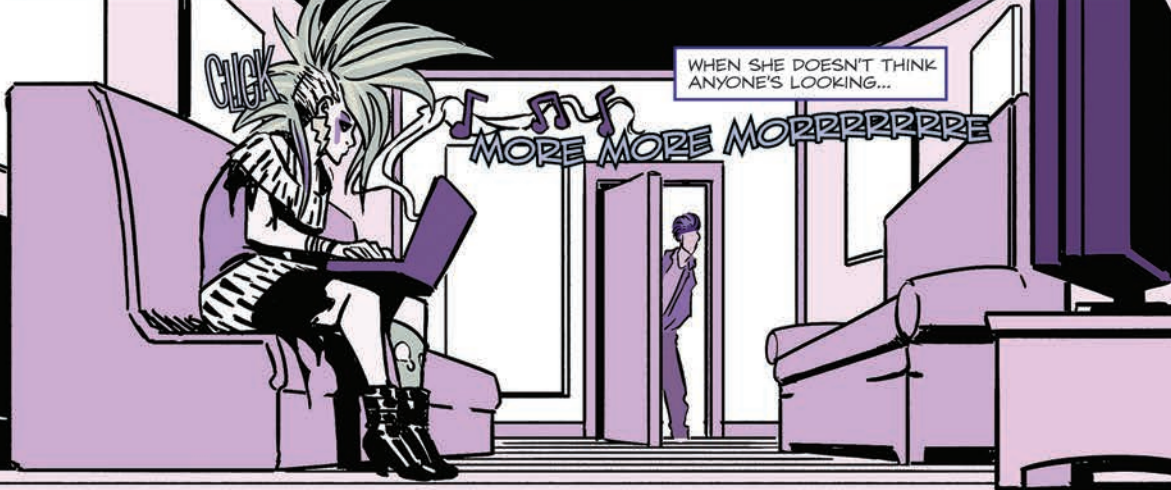


I THINK IT WAS ALL OF US.



SHUT UP BOTH OF YOU!

LITTLE THINGS...



CLICK

WHEN SHE DOESN'T THINK ANYONE'S LOOKING...

MORE MORE MORRRRRRRRE



WHEN SHE'S NOT PERFORMING, WHEN SHE'S NOT PRETENDING...



SIGH. WE'RE IN TROUBLE.

YOU FIND OUT SHE'S ACTUALLY...

CLICK





HUMAN.



YEAH. WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT?

NOBODY.



SO, HOW DID YOU EVEN KNOW?

I CALLED IT IN...

...I FOUND HER.

HOW BAD IS IT? DO THEY KNOW? ARE THEY SAYING?



THEY WOULDN'T REALLY TALK TO ME, I MEAN, I'M NOT FAMILY OR ANYTHING.

GOD. FAMILY. I THINK HER DAD IS IN ARUBA... OR SOMETHING.



IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP?

ACTUALLY, COULD YOU TELL ROXY AND JETTA? TELL THEM TO COME HERE?

THEY... THEY WERE REALLY MAD TONIGHT AND THEY'RE NOT ANSWERING THEIR PHONES.



BUT I DON'T... I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE JETTA IS LIVING. ROXY HAS HER PLACE IN VENICE STILL... I THINK...

YOU DO? HOW?

I KNOW WHERE TO FIND THEM.