









MASON!
THE HELL
ARE YOU
DOING OUT
HERE!?!?

BECKY...
JESUS...PEOPLE
ARE SLEEPING.
YOU'RE GOING
TO--

I
DON'T
CARE!

YOU'RE
SUPPOSED
TO BE AT
HOME
WATCHING
KAITLYN.



I GET HOME
FROM WORK AND
FIND YOU GONE...
I MEAN, WHAT THE
██████, MASON?
WHAT THE ACTUAL
██████?

SHE WAS
ASLEEP.
I JUST--

SHE'S
THREE! YOU
CAN'T LEAVE
HER HOME
ALONE!



I'VE WORKED TOO
HARD...WE'VE **BOTH**
WORKED TOO HARD...
FOR YOU TO
START SCREWING
UP LIKE THIS.

I CAN'T DO
THIS. IF YOU
CAN'T GET YOUR
██████ TOGETHER...
I JUST...



I CAN'T LOOK
AFTER YOU **AND** HER.
I CAN'T GO TO WORK
AND WORRY THAT
SOMETHING'S GOING
TO HAPPEN.

YEAH.
YEAH.

DON'T "YEAH"
ME. I NEED YOU
TO LISTEN TO ME.
I NEED YOU TO
UNDERSTA--



CAN WE
PLEASE
JUST GO
HOME?

