

YEARS LATER, I
KNEW WHAT IT
MEANT TO BE
BEREFT.

TO BE ALONE,
IN A STRANGE
PLACE.





I'm lost.
Mary. I can't
find my leg and
my SKULL is
cracked open.

I'm lost. I'm
LOSSSSST!

AND THEN I STARTED
SCREAMING AND
FORGOT HOW TO STOP
SOMEHOW.

AND I WENT TO THERAPY.

BECAUSE THIS MORNING, IN THE SHOWER?

IAN HANDED ME THE SOAP.

SO I'M CRAZY, RIGHT? THESE DELUSIONS...

MARY, I KNOW YOU DON'T WANT TO HEAR THIS, BUT WHAT YOU'RE EXPERIENCING IS COMMON.

IF YOU WANT THE **FULL BASKET**, IT'S A GRIEF-RELATED PSYCHOSIS.

YOU ONLY SEE IAN WHERE YOU'RE **USED** TO SEEING HIM. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

HALLUCINATION IN THIS CASE HAS TWO COMPONENTS: PSYCHOLOGICAL, BUT ALSO NEUROBIOLOGICAL.

YOUR BRAIN IS PUTTING HIM IN THE EMPTY SPACES WHERE HE **USED** TO BE. YOUR HOME, AS MANAGER AT YOUR JOB.

IT ONLY RISES TO THE THRESHOLD OF DELUSION IF YOU **BELIEVE** IT.

IF YOU **BELIEVE** YOUR HUSBAND DIED BUNGEE JUMPING, AND CRAWLED OUT OF HIS GRAVE TO FIND YOU.

AND YOU DON'T, REALLY, DO YOU?

...

NO.

YOU'RE DEPRESSED, AND THAT'S OKAY, MARY.

I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU SOMETHING FOR THAT.

WE'RE GOING TO GET THROUGH THIS.

I DIDN'T TELL HER. I COULDN'T.

IAN HAD NEVER BEEN IN DR. ANDREA'S OFFICE.

I LOST MY JOB,
I NEARLY LOST
MY MIND.

I WASN'T AT ROCK BOTTOM, BUT
I COULD SEE IT UNDERFOOT, IN
THE MIDDLE DISTANCE.

I NEEDED A
MORE DRASTIC
SOLUTION.

HONEST WORLD
FOUNDATION

ROCK BOTTOM.

IAN.

HOW COULD YOU
LEAVE ME IN SUCH
A MESS?

All Are
Welcome

IT WAS JUST A
SMALL FIELD
OFFICE IN A
DEAD SHOPPING
DISTRICT.

THEY WASTED NO
TIME SEEING ME.

I WAS STRUCK BY
THEIR KINDNESS.

AT THE FOODMART,
WE WERE TAUGHT TO
THINK OF CUSTOMERS
AS **NUMBERS**, TO
PROCESS AS MANY AS
QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE.

WELCOME,
SISTER, SO GLAD YOU
FOUND US.

MY NAME IS
KATH, HOW CAN
WE **HELP** YOU
TODAY?

SOMEONE ASKING
HOW THEY COULD
HELP WAS ALL IT
TOOK.

I...

MY
HUSBAND...
HE **DIED**,
AND I...

OKAY.

IT'S
OKAY.

WE
GOT
YOU.

AND
THEY
DID.