



WHY?



BECAUSE
LIFE IS A SERIES
OF DIFFICULT
BALANCING
ACTS.

I THINK
I'M JUST
LOSING MY
EQUILIBRIUM.

HOW?

I KEEP
FORGETTING
THAT LIFE IS
FINITE, YOU
KNOW?

WHY?

I... I CAN'T
REMEMBER.

AFRAID
OF LIVING
I THINK...



WHY?





IF YOU'RE GOING TO KEEP FOLLOWING ME AROUND, YOU'RE GOING TO START CARRYING MY

WHY?



BECAUSE I'M TIRED, AND I NEED THE HELP—I HAVE SOMEWHERE TO BE.

WHERE?

...

I DON'T REMEMBER.



NOT HERE.

BEFORE YOU
ASK ME "WHERE,"
YOU SHOULD KNOW,
I STILL REMEMBER
I WAS GOING TO
KILL YOU.

FEEL LIKE
I SHOULD
HAVE DONE THAT
BY NOW.

FEEL LIKE
I HAVE PEOPLE
I SHOULD
FIND...

WHO?

PEOPLE
WHO NEED ME
TO FIND THEM
AND TAKE THEM
SOMEWHERE.

WHERE?

HOME.

I THINK.

WHY?

SLAMM

