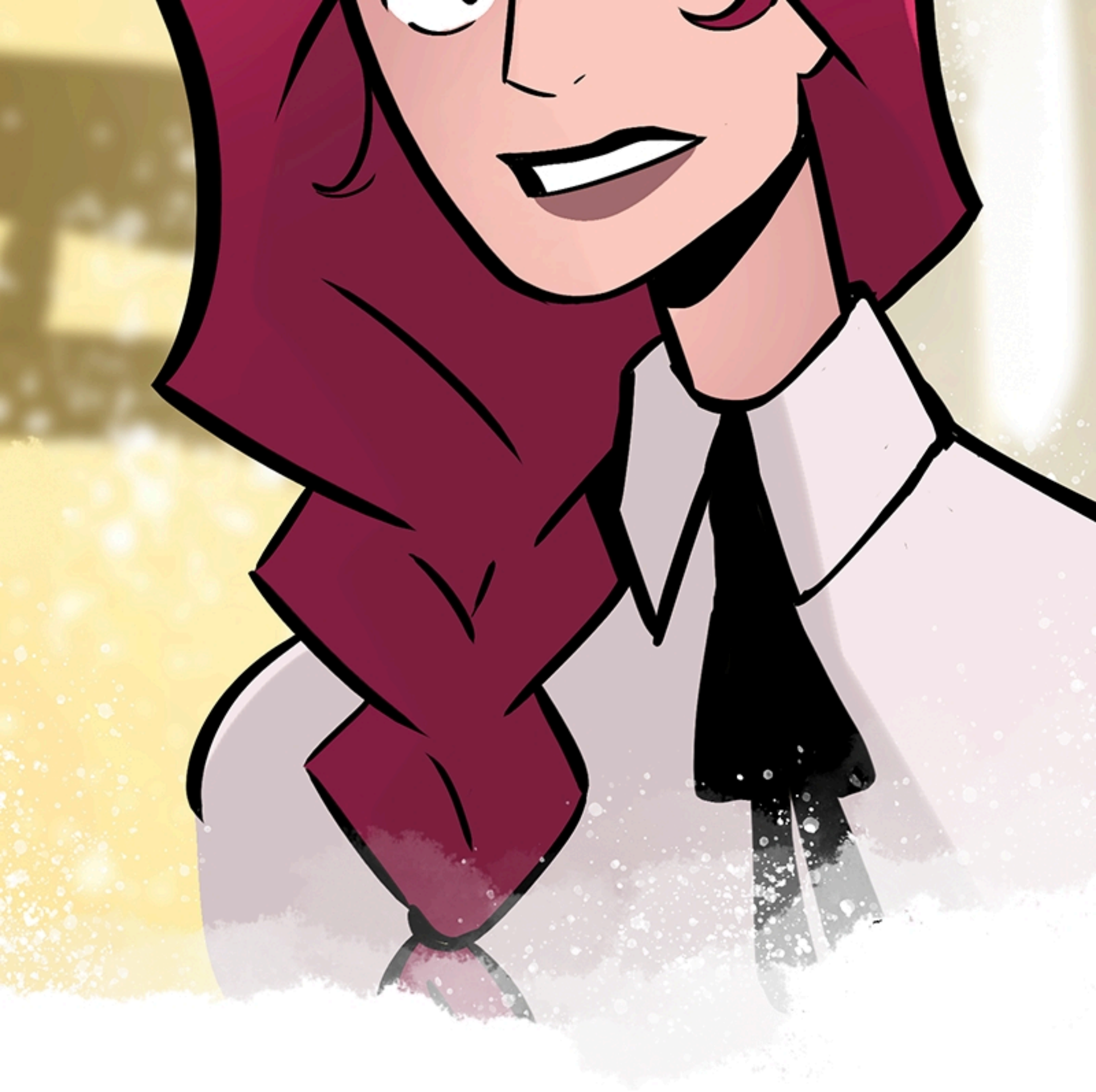
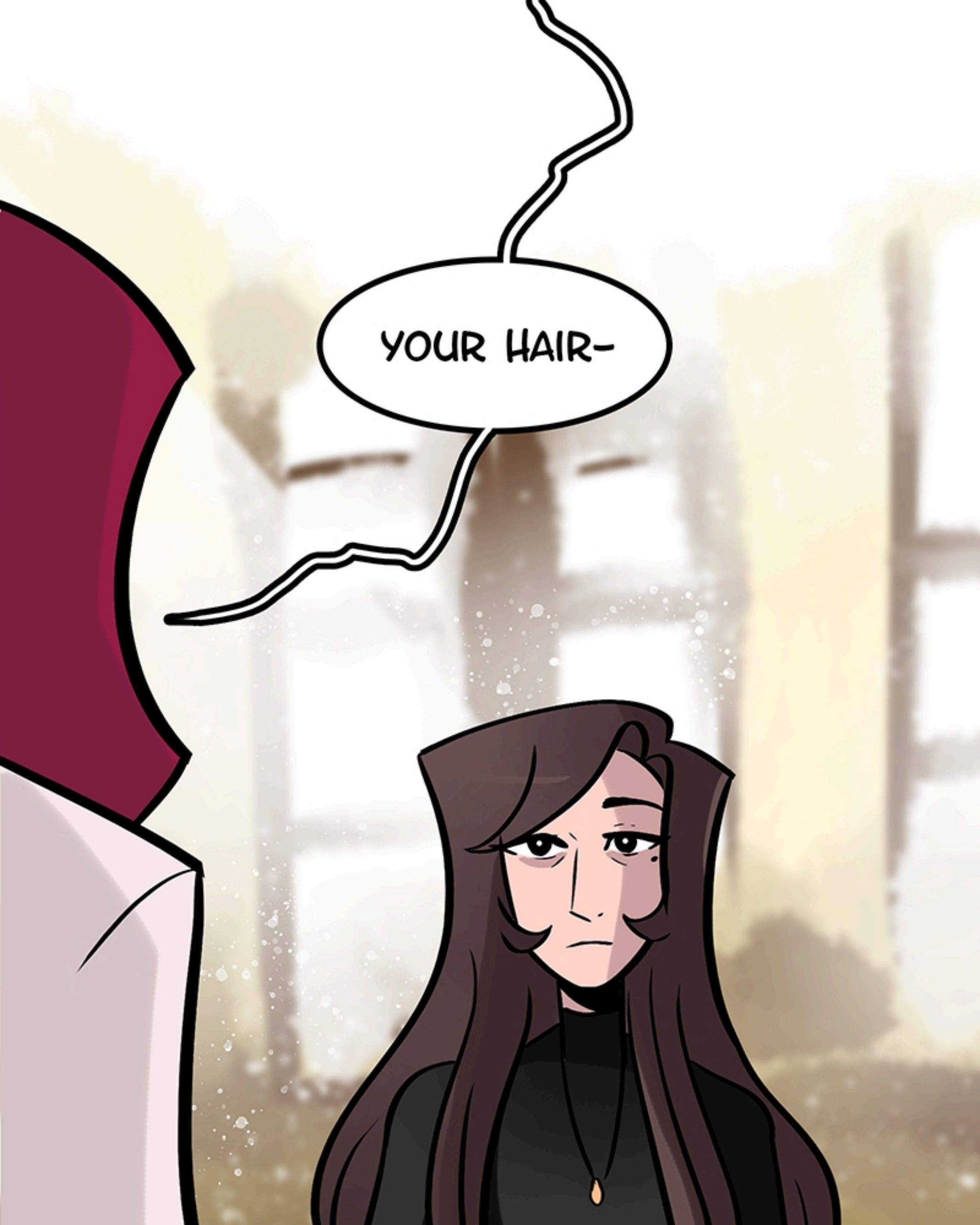




OH MY GOD-



AVALINE-



YOUR HAIR-

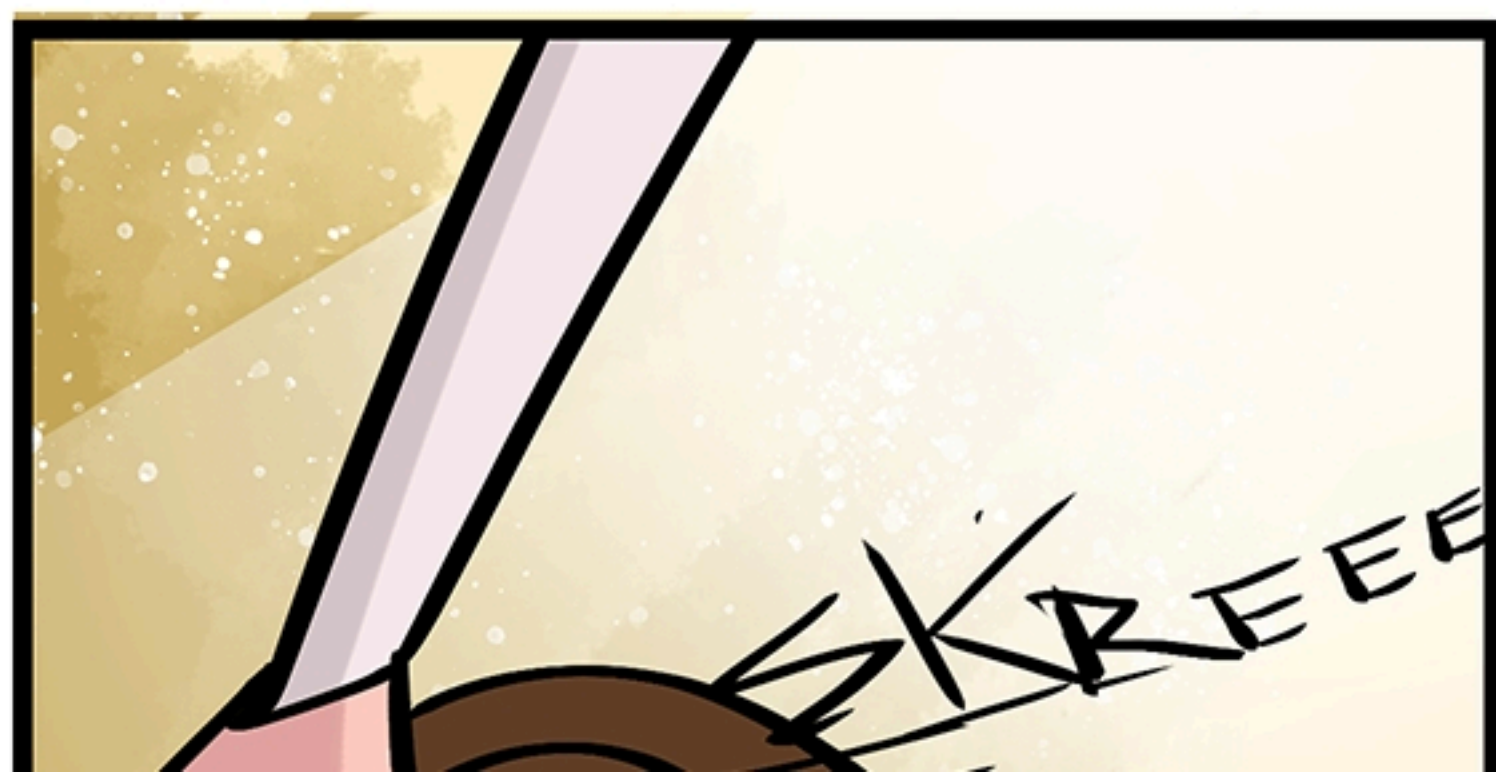
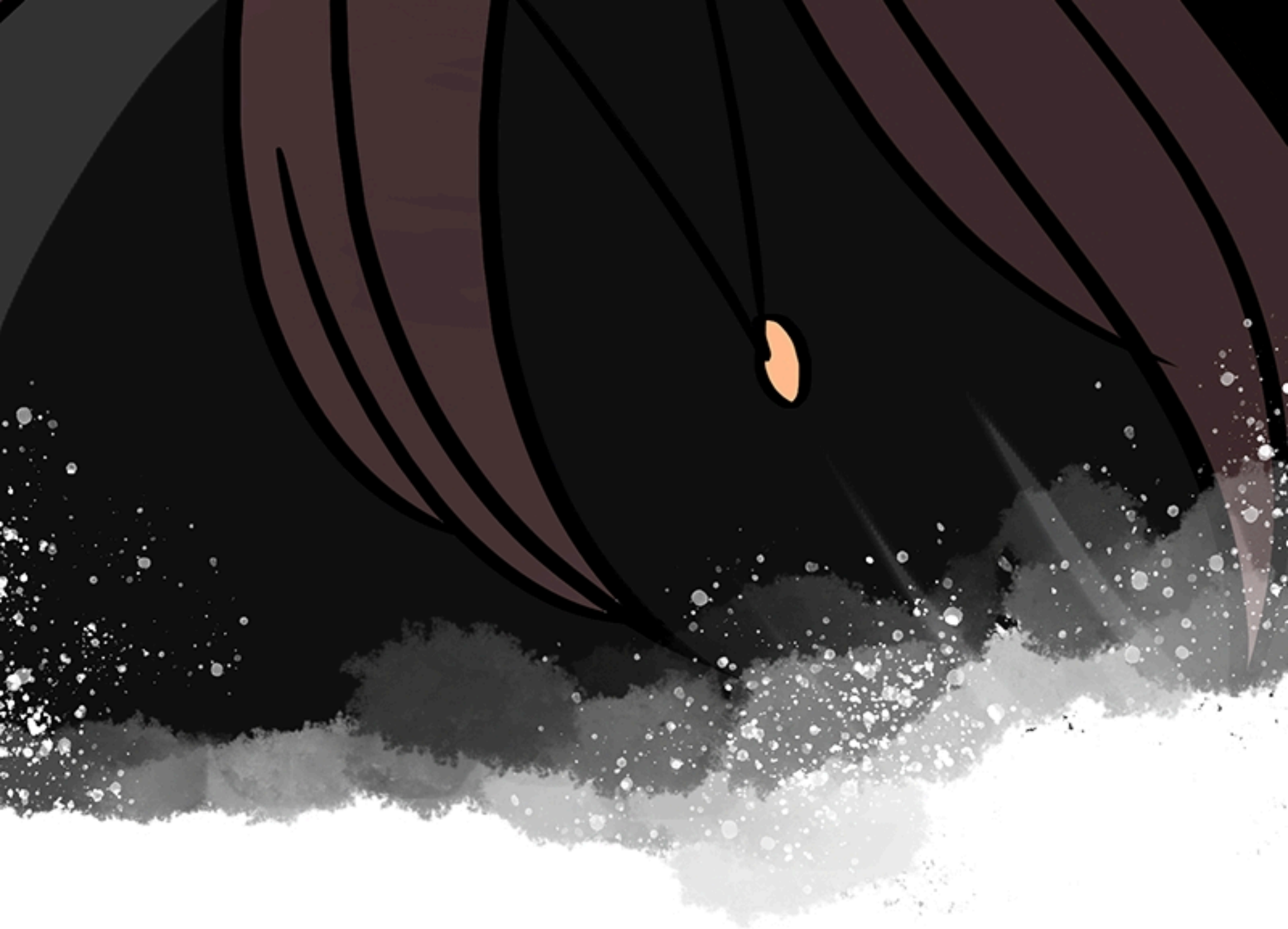


MOM SAID
THAT IT WAS TIME
TO GO BACK TO MY
NATURAL COLOR.

SINCE THE
THE ROOTS WERE GETTING

THE ROOTS WERE GETTING
UNSIGHTLY.





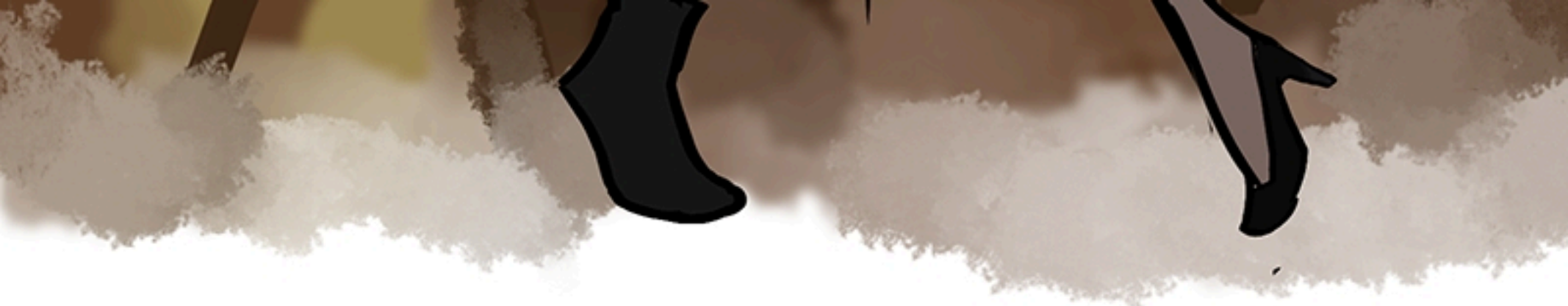


BUT- YOU COULD
HAVE JUST TOUCHED
UP THE ROOTS?

YOU'VE BEEN
BLEACHING YOUR
HAIR FOR AGES-

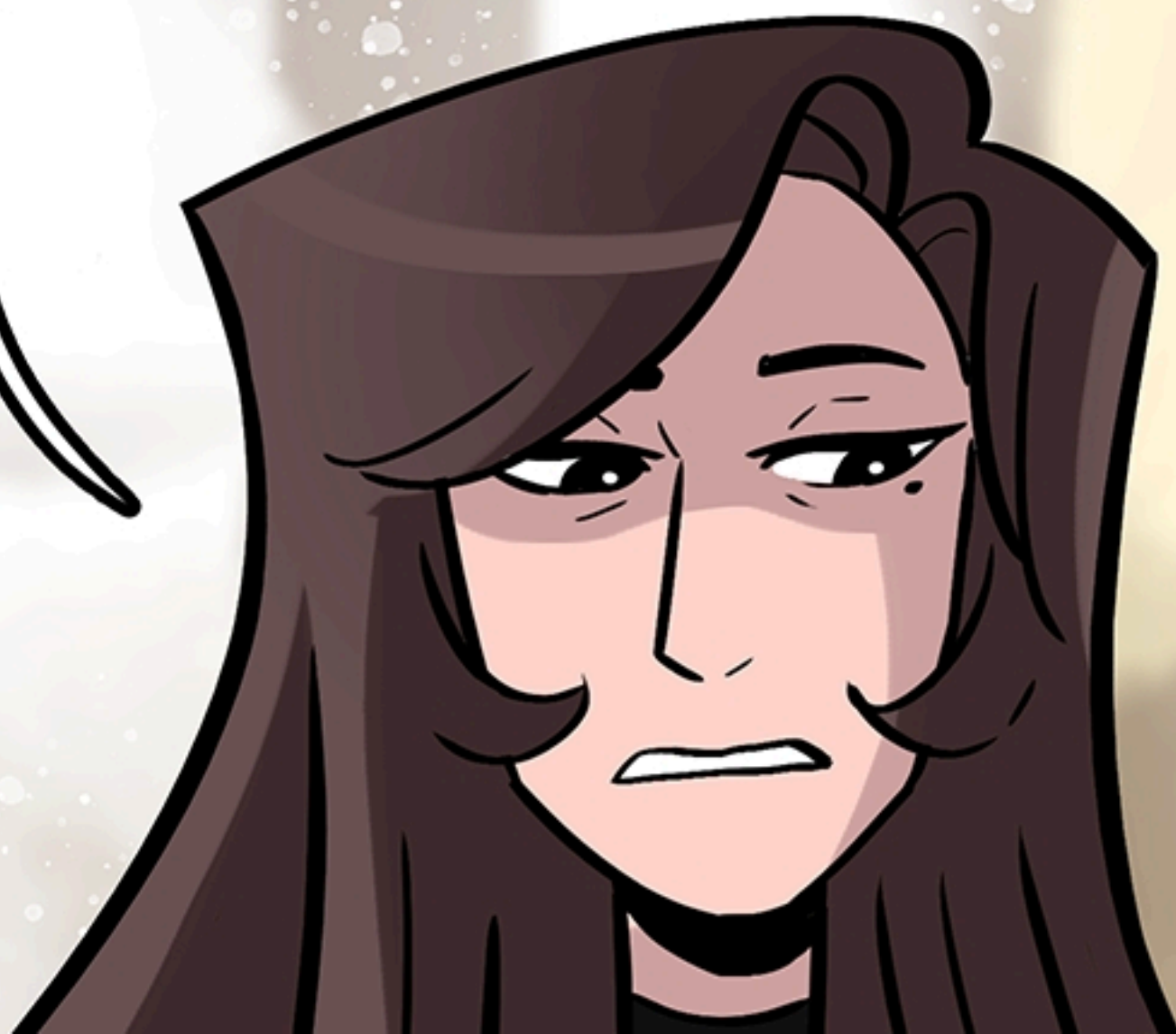
YOU
LOVE BEING
BLONDE-





IT'S JUST
HAIR, CAMILLE.

IT DOESN'T
MATTER.





WE'RE NOT
KIDS ANYMORE.
I NEEDED TO
GROW UP.

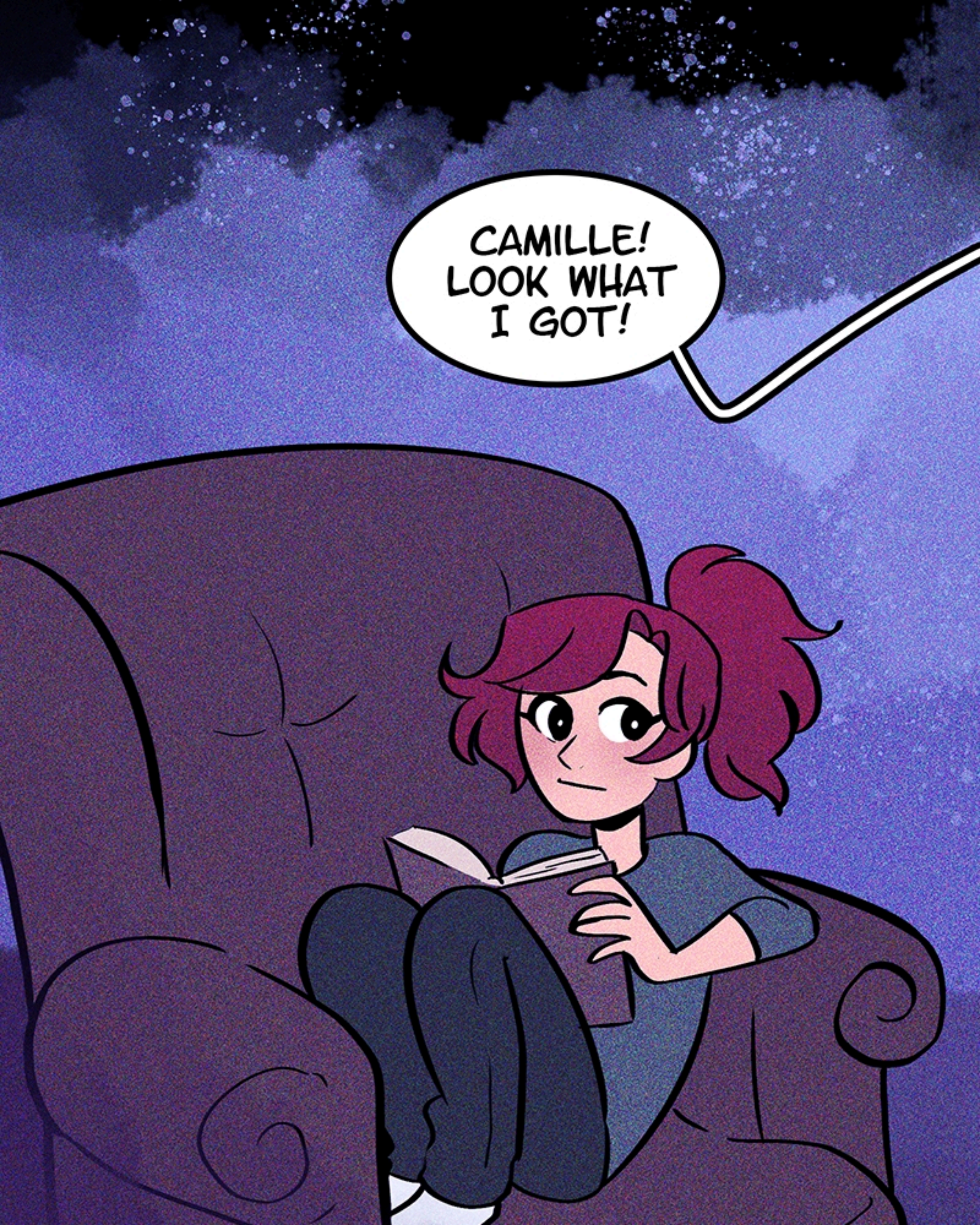




IT MATTERS
BECAUSE IT WAS THE
ONLY THING SHE LET
YOU HAVE.







CAMILLE!
LOOK WHAT
I GOT!



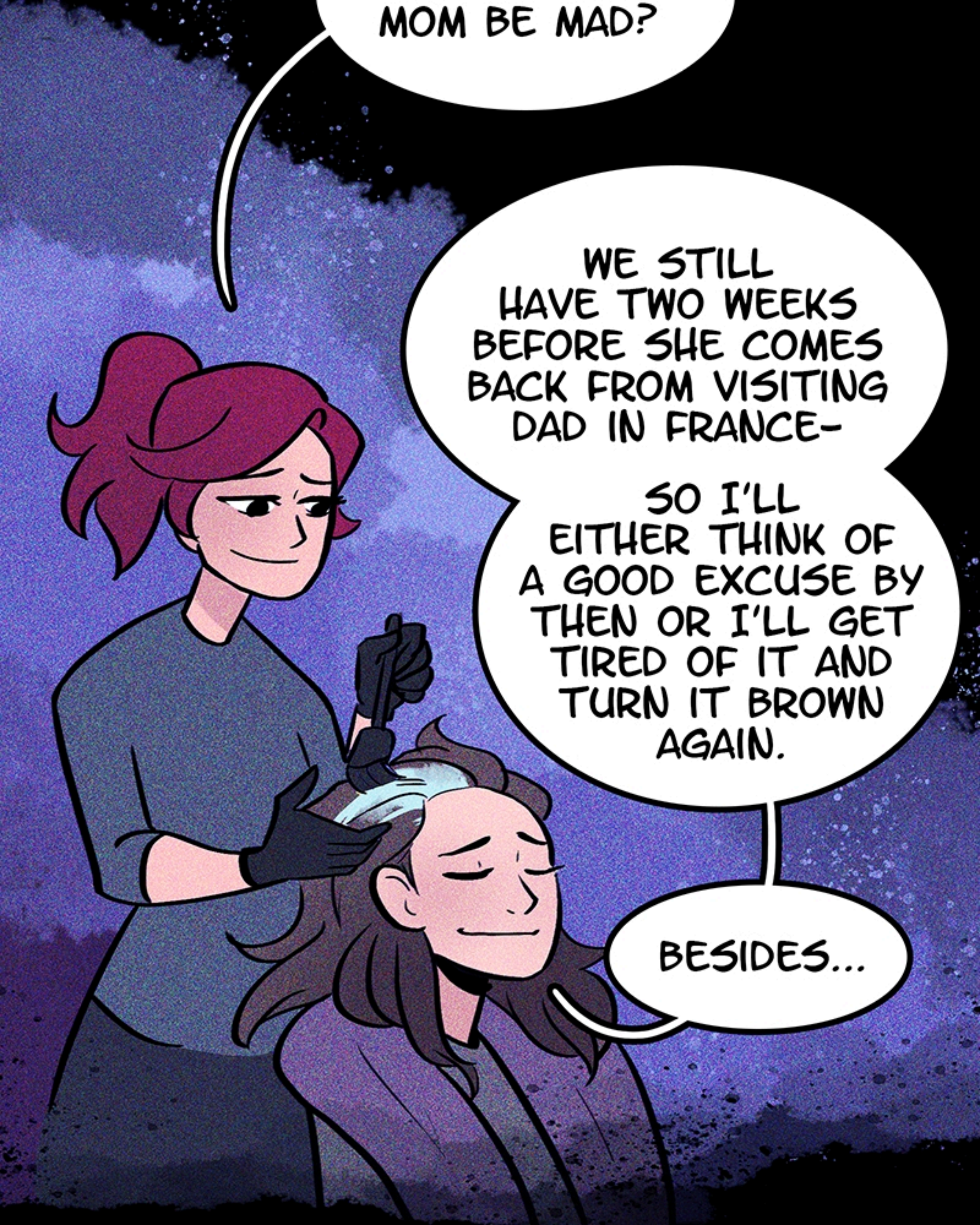
I MANAGED
TO SNAG THIS FROM
ONE OF OUR COUSINS
THE OTHER DAY!

WILL YOU
HELP ME PUT
IT IN?



YOU SURE
ABOUT THIS?

WON'T YOUR

A comic panel with a dark, starry background. A woman with red hair tied in a ponytail, wearing a dark blue long-sleeved shirt and black gloves, is applying hair dye to the hair of another woman. The second woman has long brown hair and is wearing a purple shirt. She has her eyes closed and a slightly pained or resigned expression. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the red-haired woman at the top, one from the woman being dyed in the middle, and a smaller one from the woman being dyed at the bottom right.

MOM BE MAD?

WE STILL
HAVE TWO WEEKS
BEFORE SHE COMES
BACK FROM VISITING
DAD IN FRANCE-

SO I'LL
EITHER THINK OF
A GOOD EXCUSE BY
THEN OR I'LL GET
TIRED OF IT AND
TURN IT BROWN
AGAIN.

BESIDES...



I FELT
LIKE IT WAS
IMPORTANT...

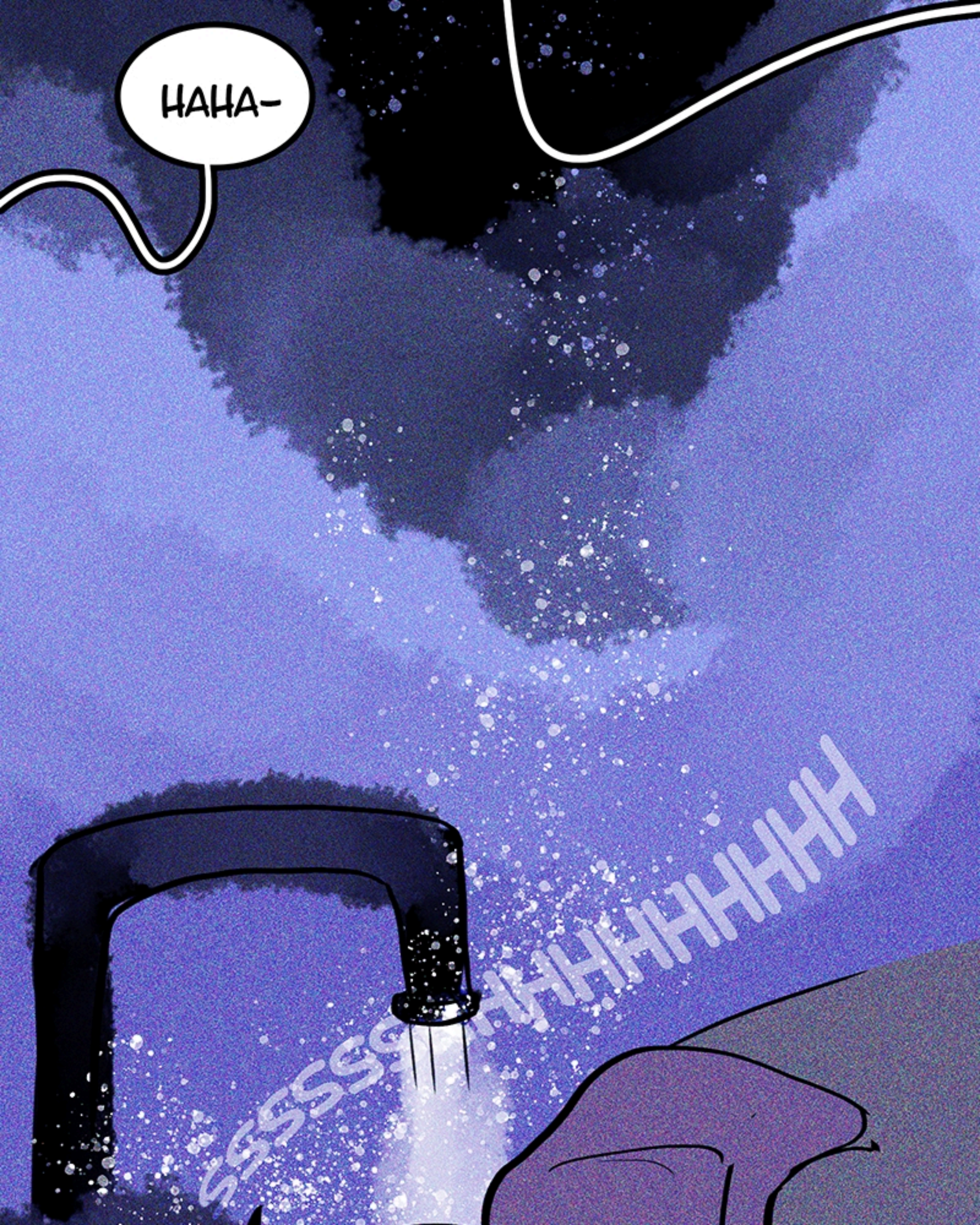


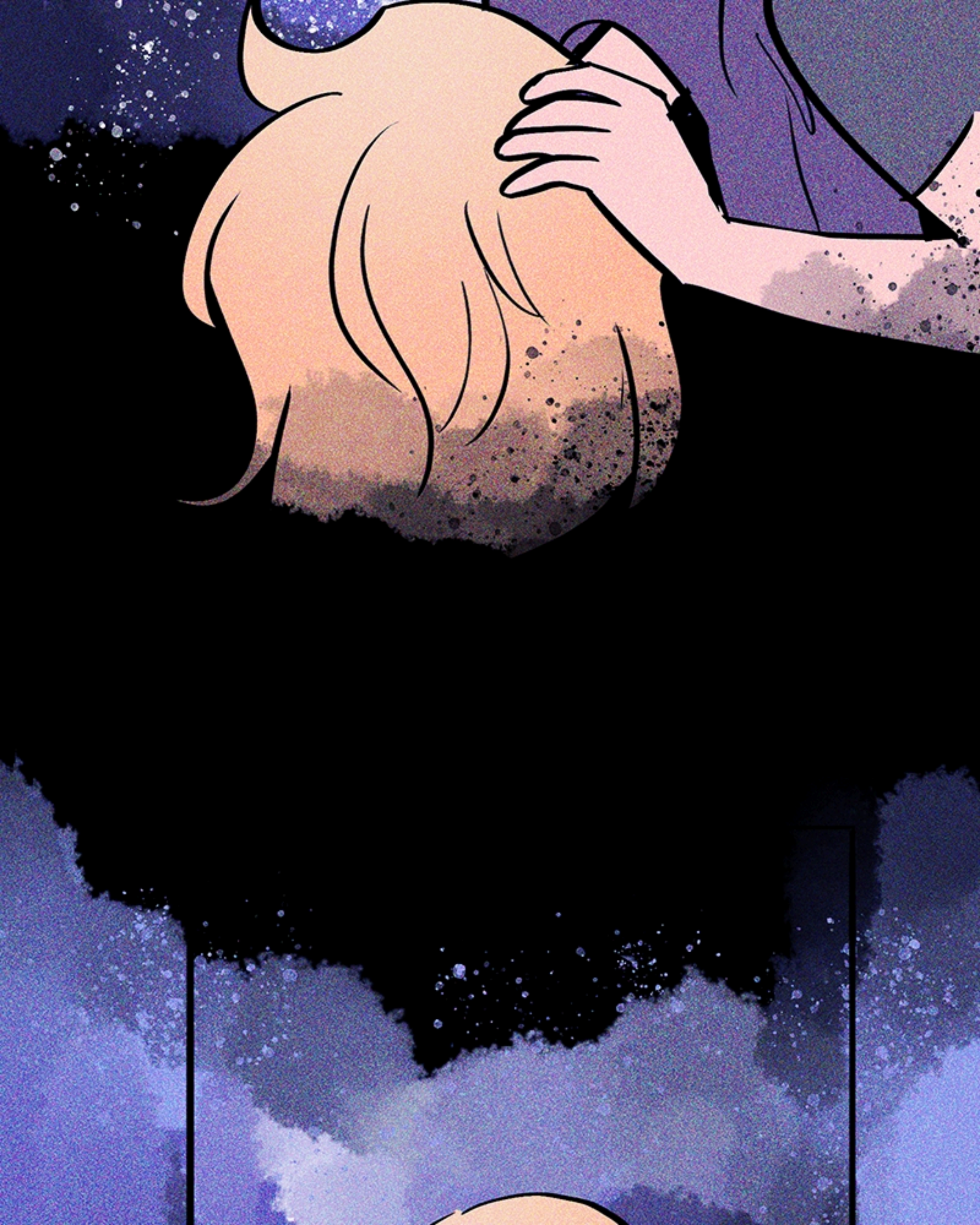
TO JUST
TRY IT OUT FOR
MYSELF...

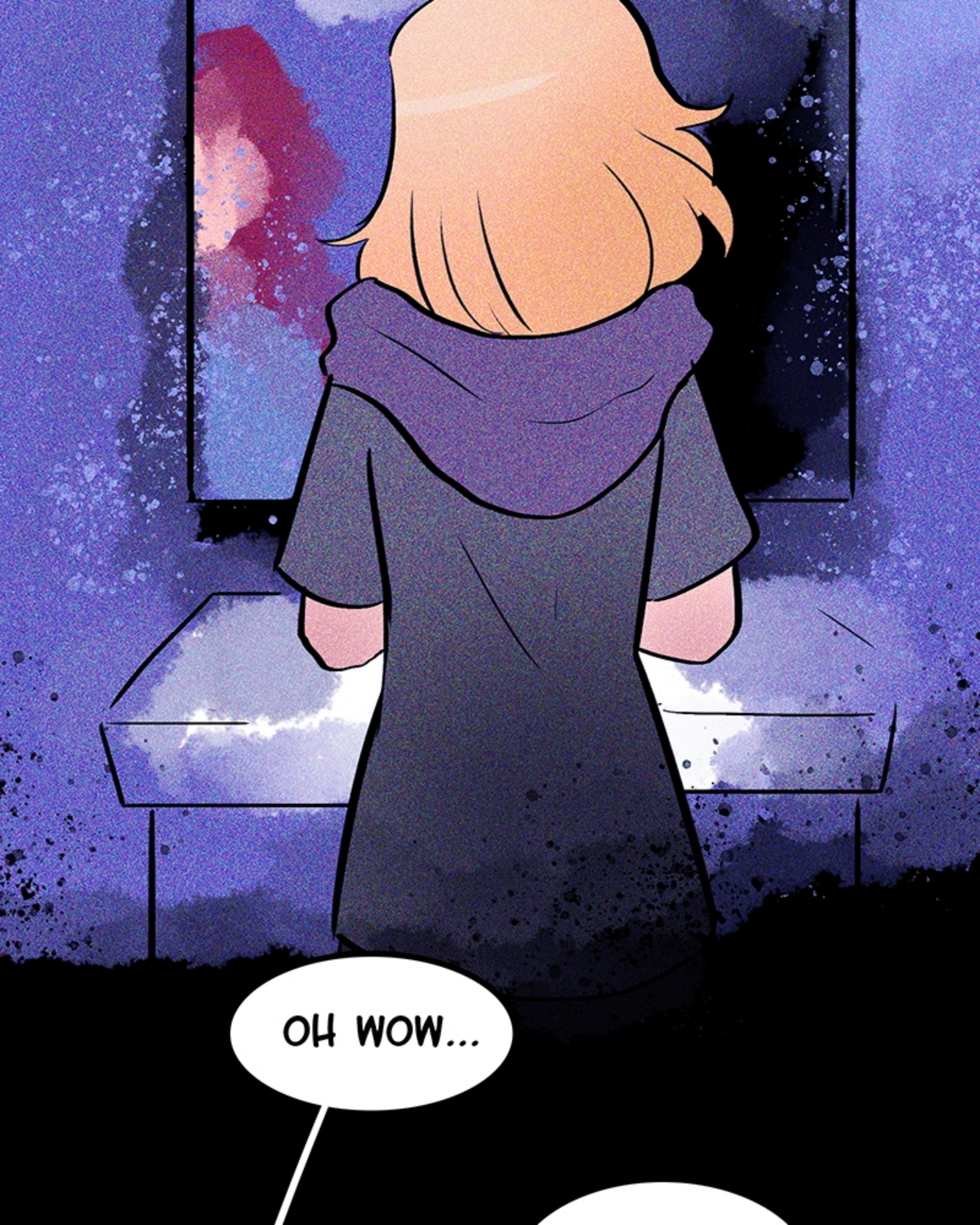
SOMETHING
JUST FOR ME.

OH- AH - CRAP
THIS STUFF BURNS!!

HAHA-



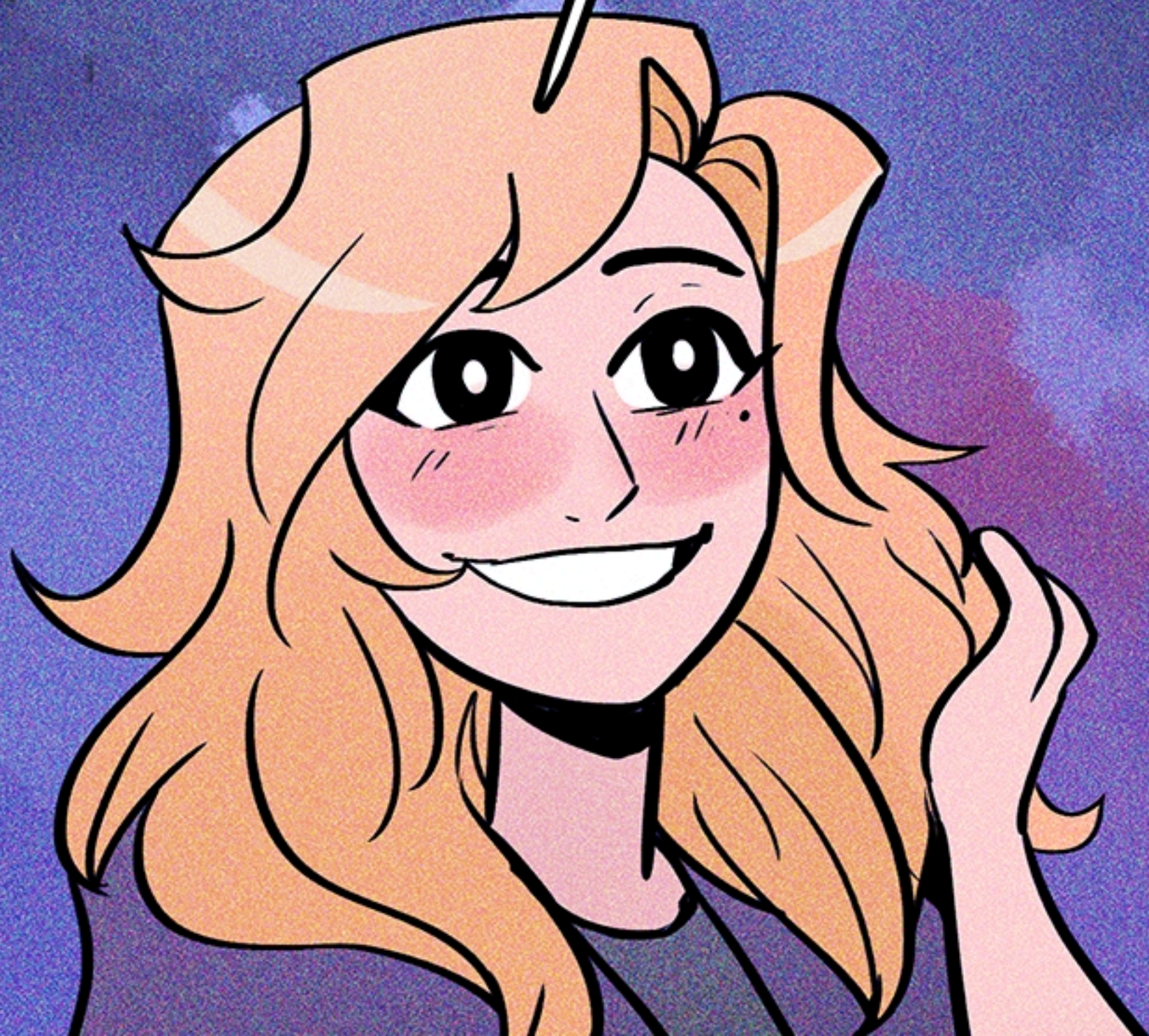




OH WOW...

DO YOU
LIKE IT?

I LOVE IT...





IT FEELS
LIKE ME...

GOOD
AFTERNOON,
LADIES.

IS THERE
ANYTHING THAT I
CAN GET STARTED
FOR YOU?

UM,
JUST AN
ICE TEA FOR
NOW, PLEASE.





I'M FINE
WITH JUST WATER
THANK YOU.

GOTCHA!

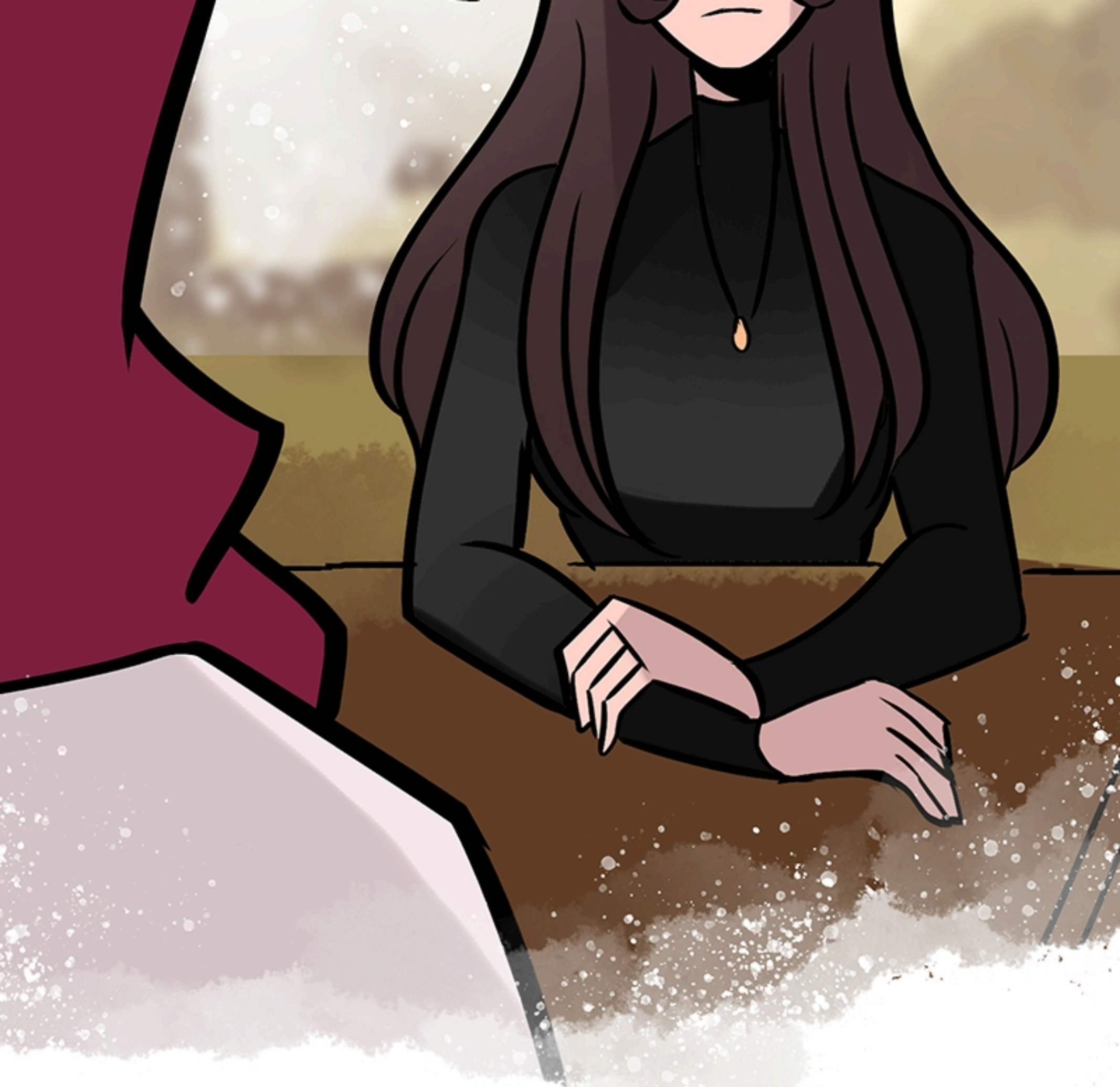


WELL,
YOU WANTED
TO COME AND TALK
IN A VERY PUBLIC
PLACE...

ABOUT A
VERY PRIVATE
MATTER.

SO LET'S
GO AHEAD AND
GET TO IT.





UH...
RIGHT.

OKAY...



I WANTED
TO SAY SORRY,
AGAIN.

I MEANT
WHAT I SAID ABOUT
ATHALIE BUT I SHOULDN'T
HAVE TAKEN IT OUT ON
YOU LIKE THAT.

AND I'M
SORRY FOR KEEPING
YOU IN THE DARK ABOUT
WHAT'S BEEN GOING
ON WITH ME.

I WAS
PARANOID BUT...
I SHOULDN'T HAVE
LET IT FORM A RIFT
BETWEEN US.



THE TRUTH
IS I'M WORRIED
ABOUT YOU... I WAS
HOPING THAT YOU

HOPING THAT YOU
WOULD COME BACK
WITH ME TO THE
MANOR...

TAKING A
BREAK FROM HER
WAS GOOD FOR ME.
AND I THINK IT WILL
BE GOOD FOR YOU
TOO...







I ACCEPT YOUR
APOLOGY.





BUT I CAN'T
GO WITH YOU.

A woman with dark skin and a red hijab is shown from the chest up. She has a surprised expression with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. Her right hand is raised with fingers spread. Two speech bubbles are positioned above her head. The background is a soft-focus indoor setting with warm lighting and vertical architectural elements.

WHAT-
BUT WHY
NOT?

SILVIA
IS GOING TO
HAVE A BARRIER
PUT UP SO YOU
WON'T HAVE TO
WORRY-



SHE HAS BEAU.

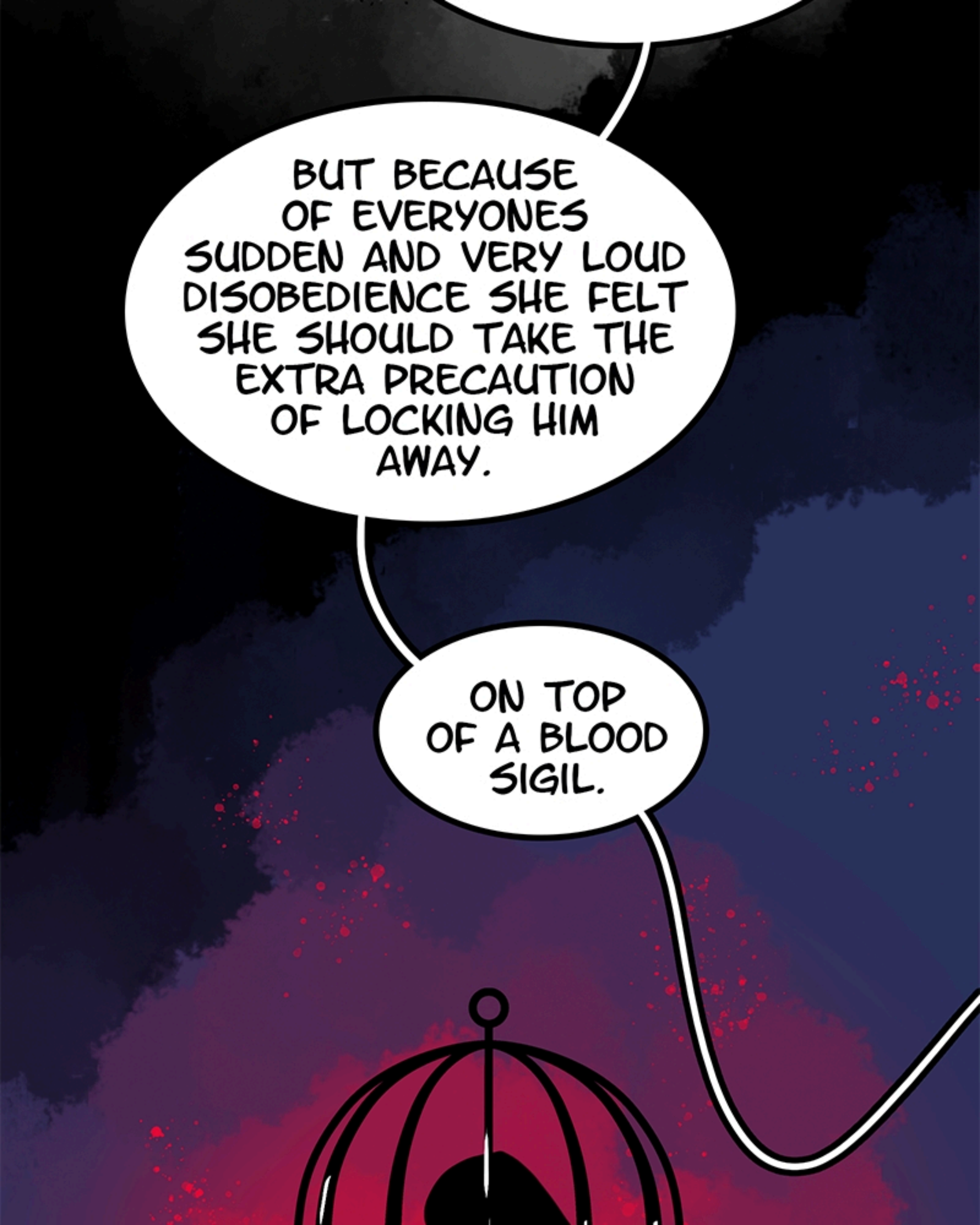




WHAT?

YOU WERE
LUCKY.

TOBEN MAY
HAVE BEEN APART
FROM YOU, BUT HE
WAS IN SAFE
KEEPING.



BUT BECAUSE
OF EVERYONES
SUDDEN AND VERY LOUD
DISOBEDIENCE SHE FELT
SHE SHOULD TAKE THE
EXTRA PRECAUTION
OF LOCKING HIM
AWAY.

ON TOP
OF A BLOOD
SIGIL.



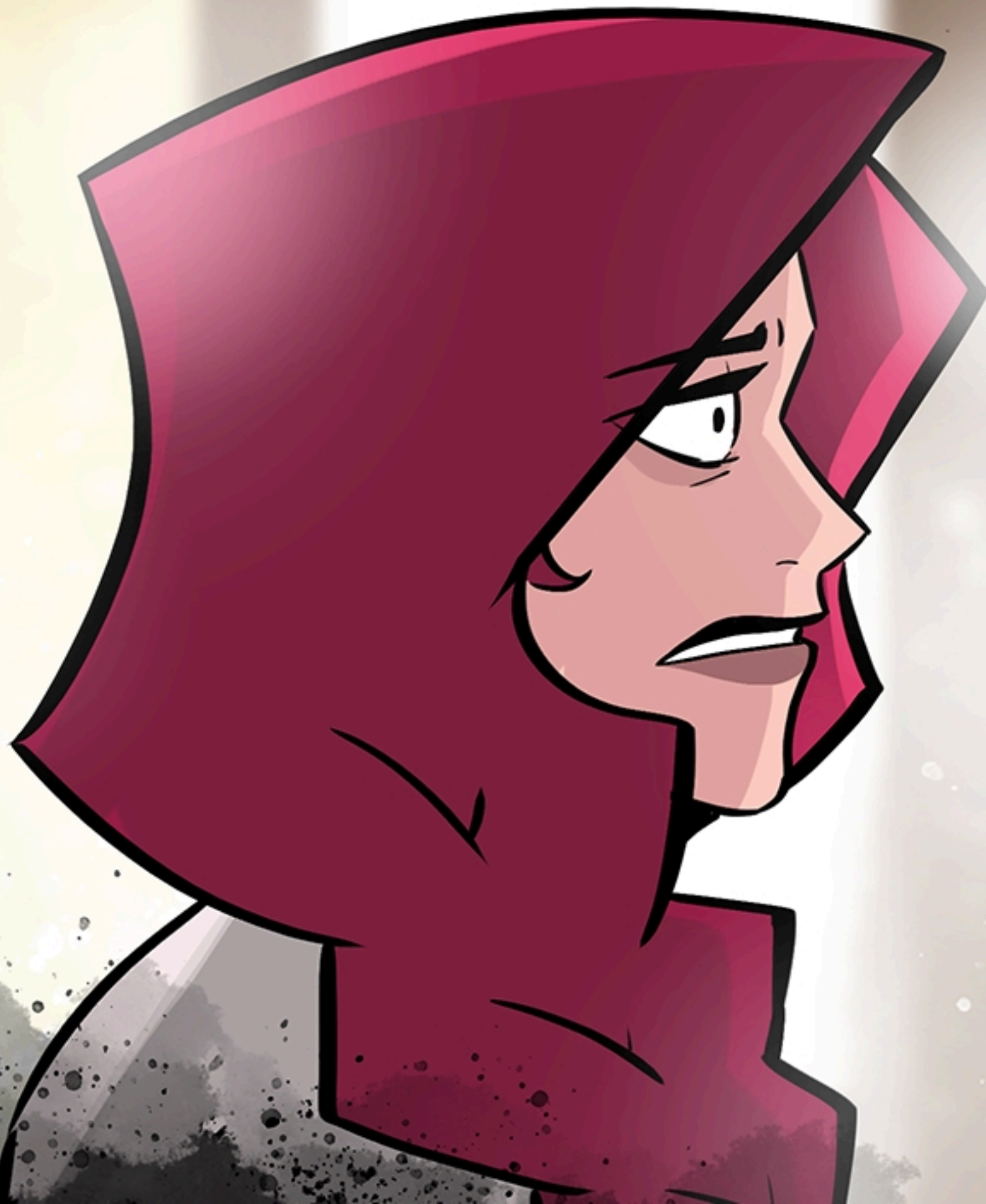
A black silhouette of a person stands inside a cage made of vertical bars. The person is positioned in the center of the frame. Below the cage, a bright red, swirling energy or smoke emanates from the base, spreading outwards. The background is a dark, mottled purple and blue. In the foreground, two white speech bubbles are visible, containing text.

HAS
TOBEN EVER
BEEN HURT?

OR HAVE
YOU ONLY HEARD
ABOUT IT IN YOUR
BOOKS?



FAMILIARS
ARE A PART OF US,
IN A WAY. THEY CAN'T
LIVE IN THIS WORLD WITH
OUT US.





BUT BY
THAT SAME COIN...
THE PAIN YOU FEEL WHEN
THEY ARE IN PAIN IS RATHER...
SUBSTANTIAL.







THAT'S AGAINST
THE RULES TO HURT
HIM LIKE THAT-

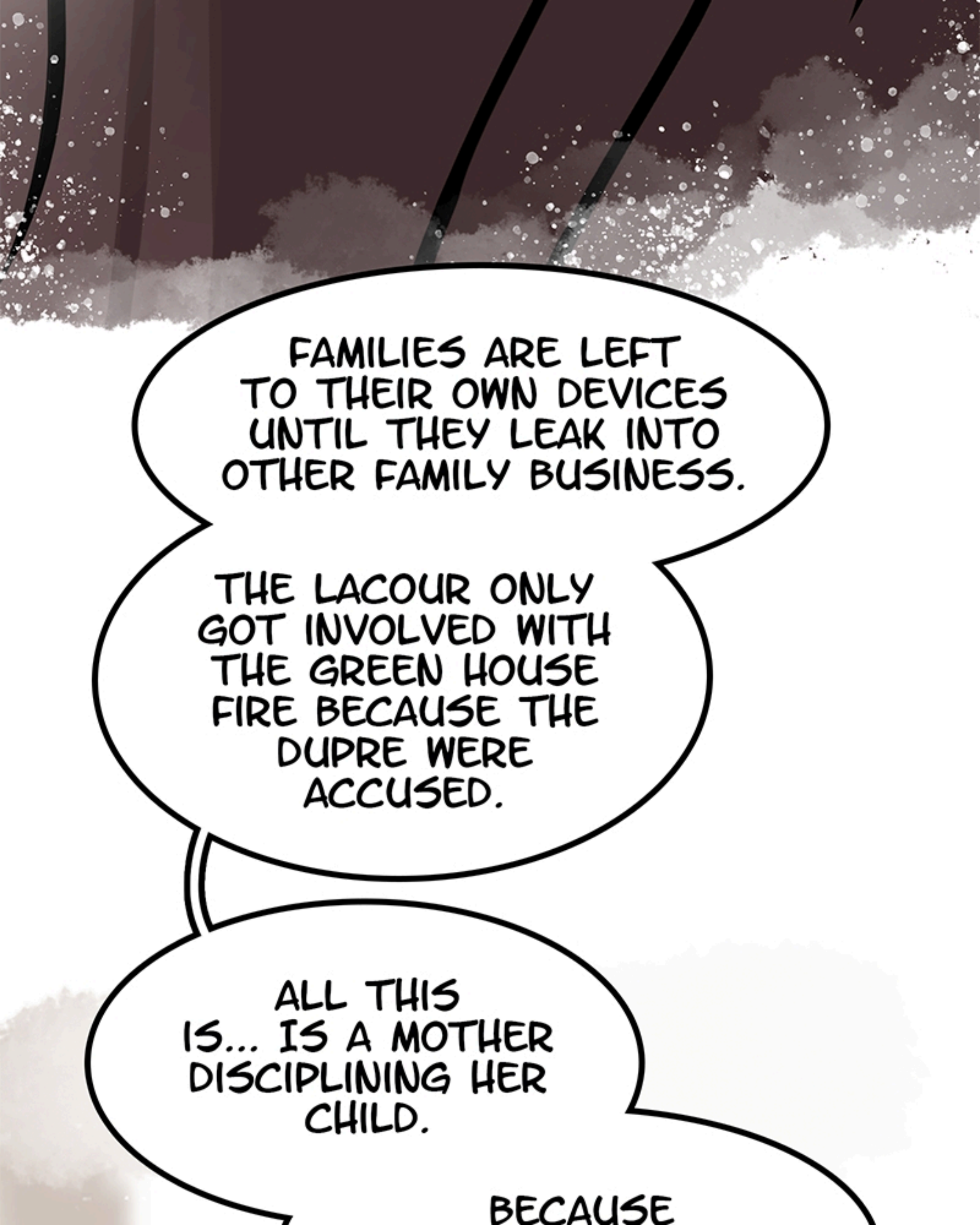
WE NEED
TO REPORT IT
TO THE LACOUR-
THEY'LL STOP
HER-



YOU'RE SO

YOU'RE SO
SURE ABOUT
THAT...





FAMILIES ARE LEFT
TO THEIR OWN DEVICES
UNTIL THEY LEAK INTO
OTHER FAMILY BUSINESS.

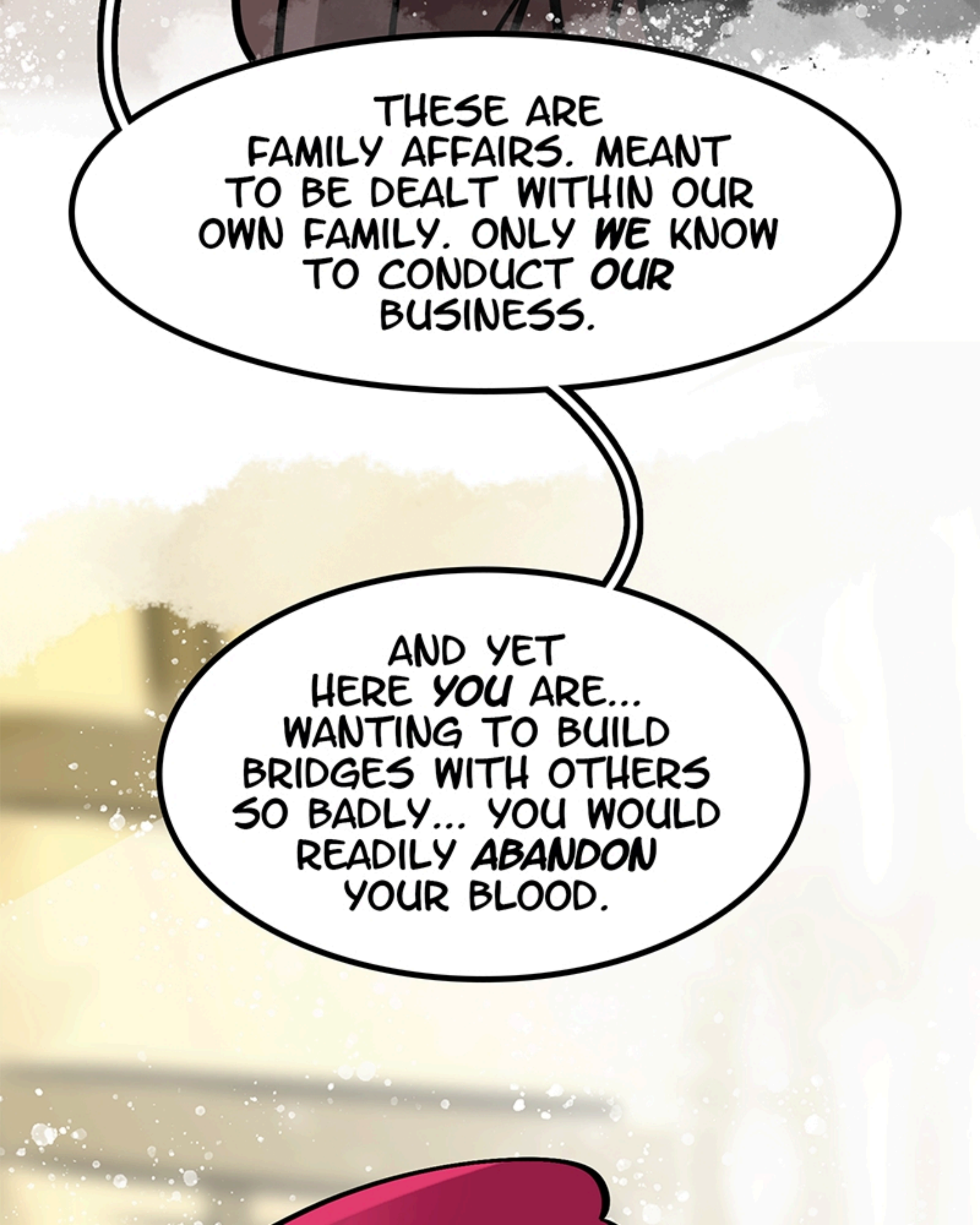
THE LACOUR ONLY
GOT INVOLVED WITH
THE GREEN HOUSE
FIRE BECAUSE THE
DUPRE WERE
ACCUSED.

ALL THIS
IS... IS A MOTHER
DISCIPLINING HER
CHILD.

BECAUSE

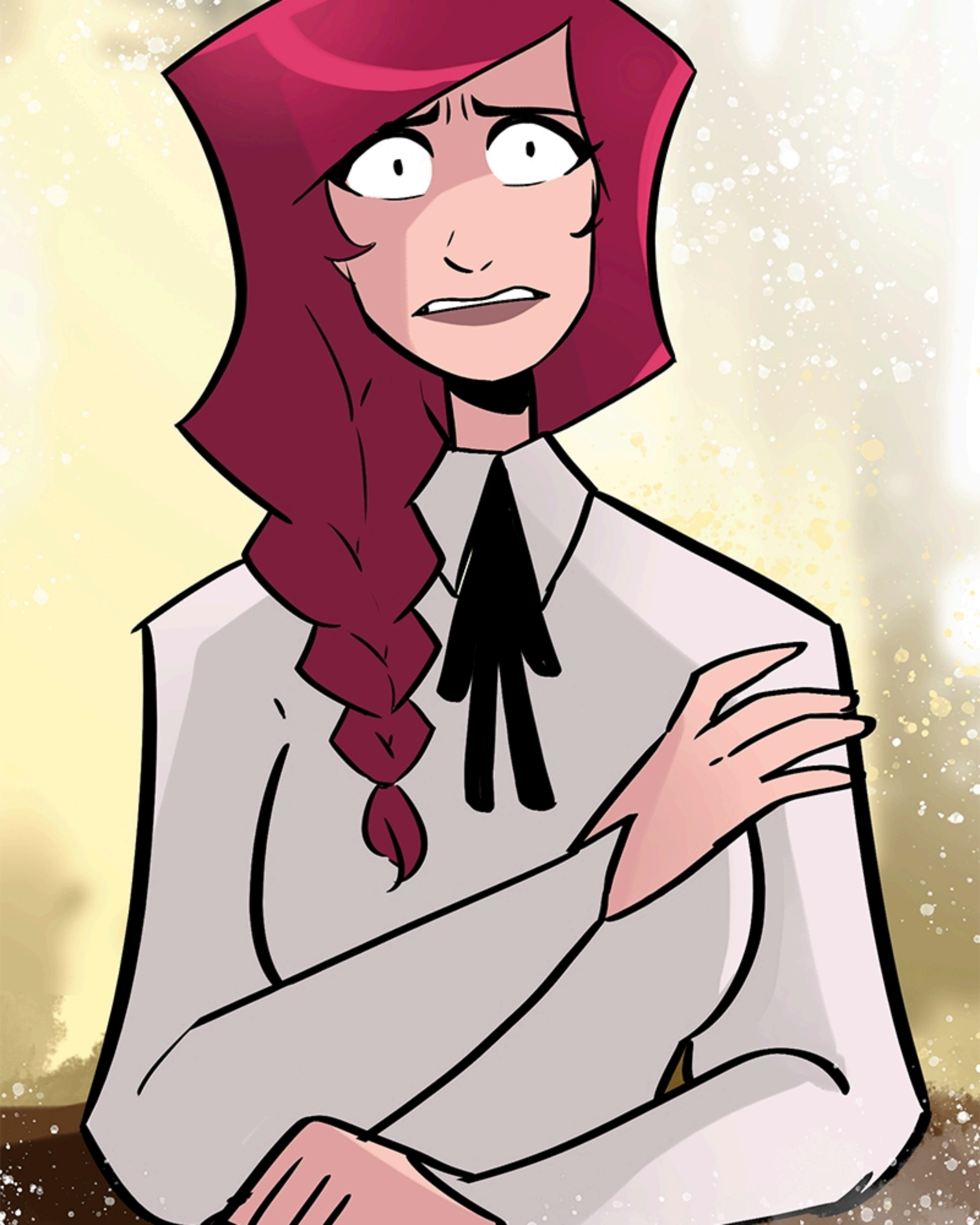
ANOTHER CHILD GOT
REBELIOUS.

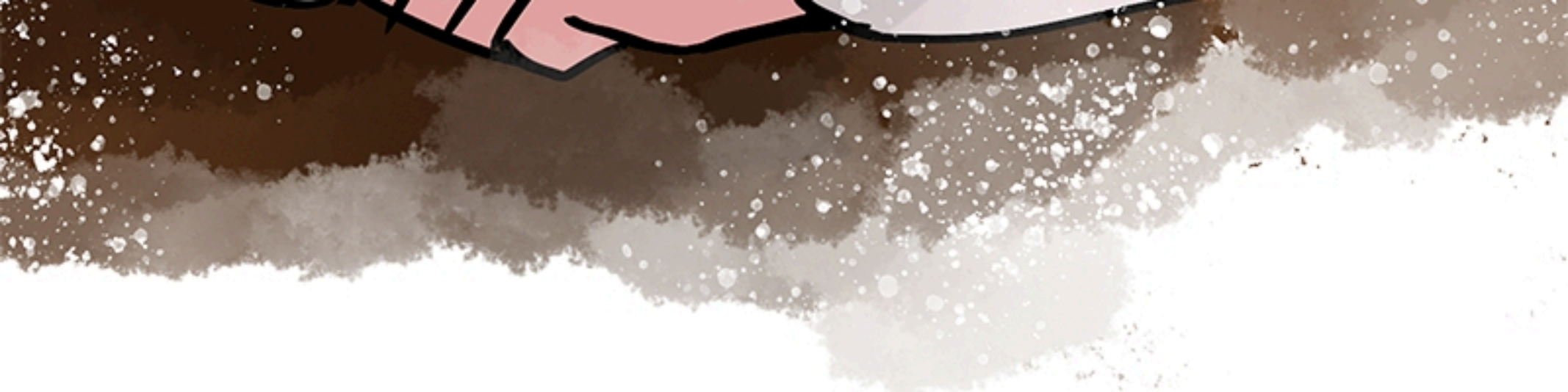




THESE ARE
FAMILY AFFAIRS. MEANT
TO BE DEALT WITHIN OUR
OWN FAMILY. ONLY **WE** KNOW
TO CONDUCT **OUR**
BUSINESS.

AND YET
HERE **YOU** ARE...
WANTING TO BUILD
BRIDGES WITH OTHERS
SO BADLY... YOU WOULD
READILY **ABANDON**
YOUR BLOOD.





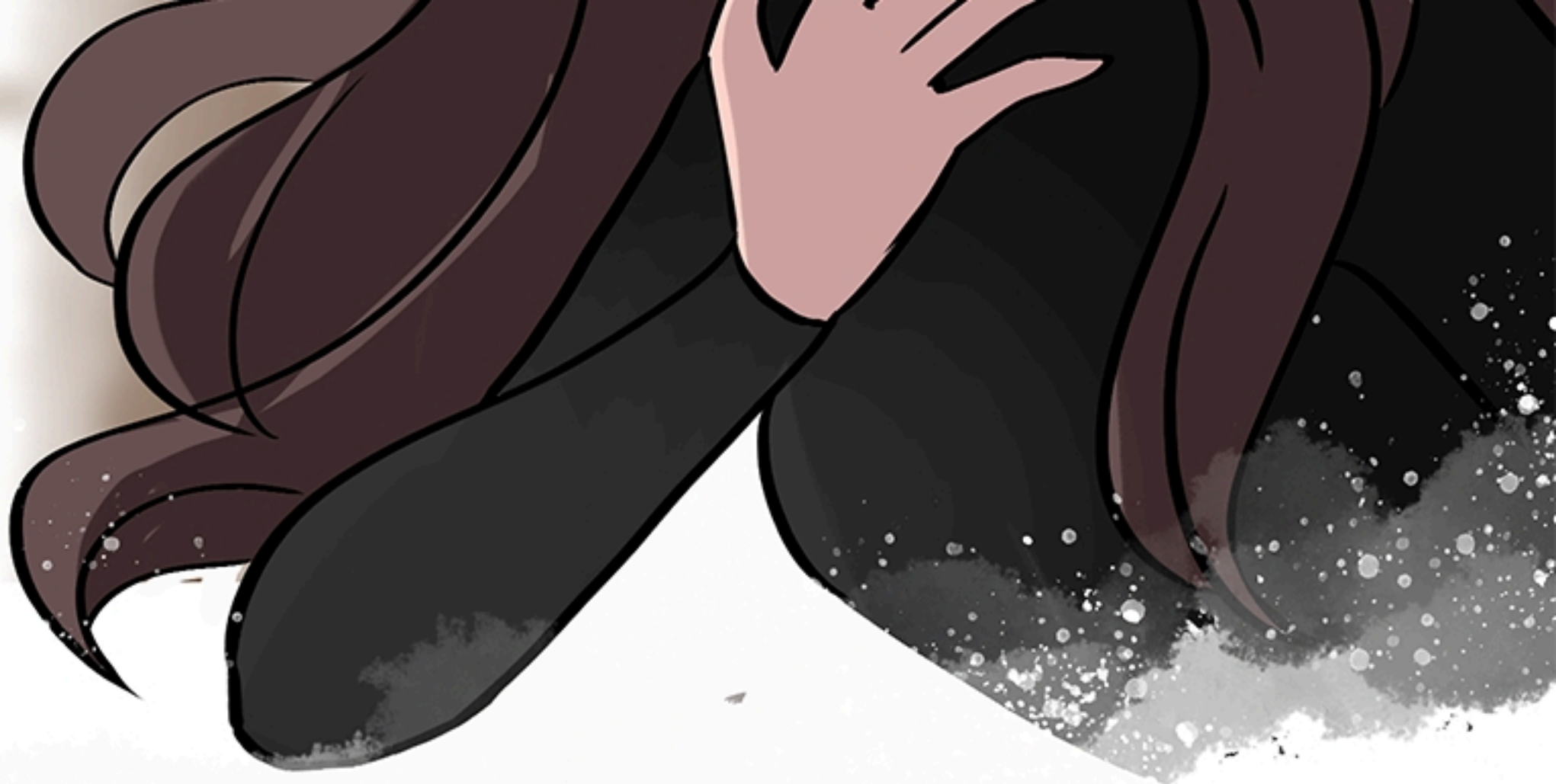
BUT SOMEHOW,
DESPITE THAT,
MOTHER STILL GIVES
YOU CHANCE AFTER
CHANCE.

DO YOU
REALLY THINK
IF SHE KNEW THAT
I HAD FAILED THE

RITUAL SHE WOULD
HAVE GIVEN ME
ANOTHER
CHANCE!?

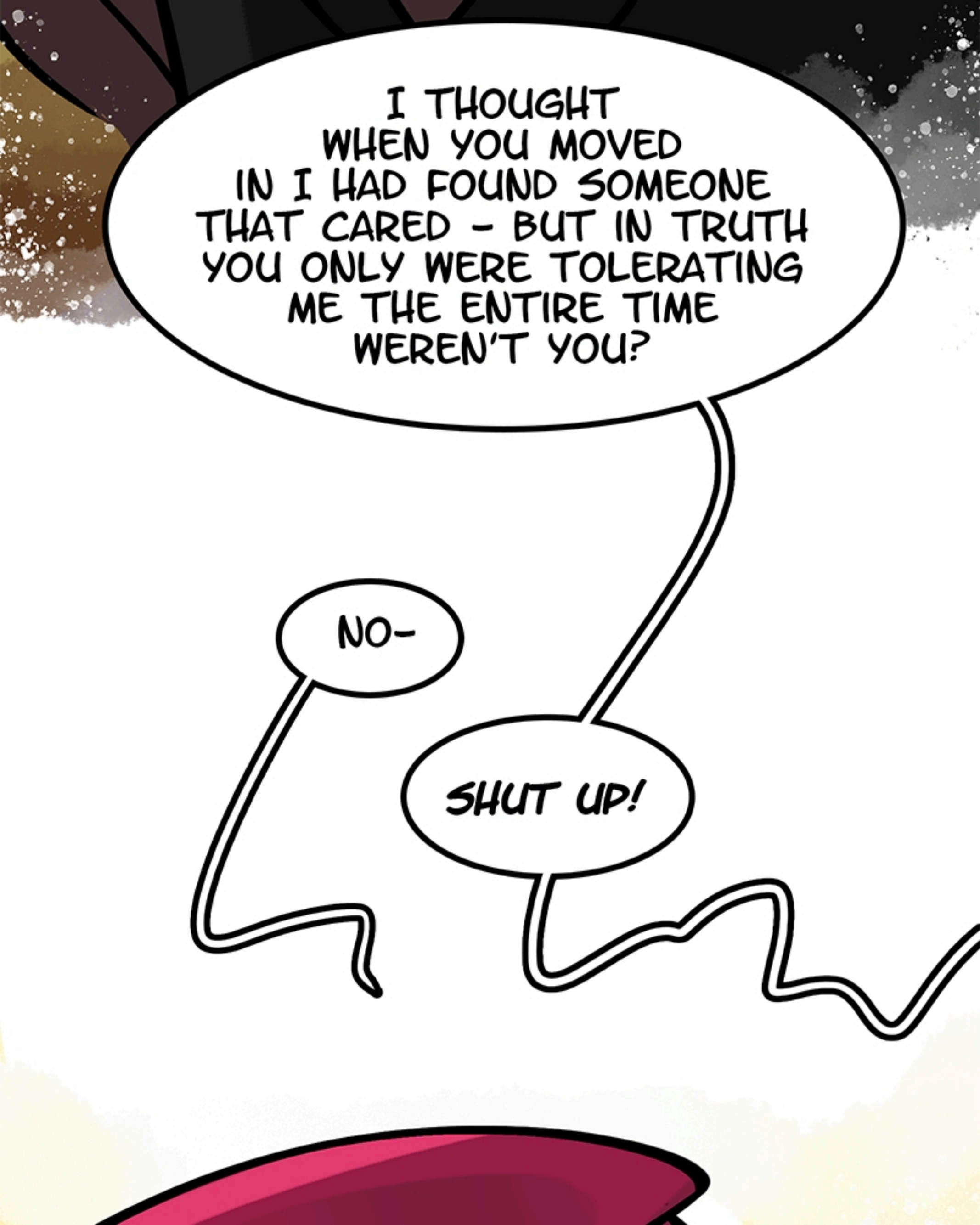
DO YOU
THINK SILVIA
WOULD HAVE BEGGED
TO GET ME SANCTUARY?
DID SHE EVEN WANT YOU
TO COME HERE TO
FIND ME!?





NO ONE
CARES ABOUT
ME. MY ENTIRE LIFE
NO ONE HAS GAVE MORE
THAN A PASSING GLANCE
TO MY EXISTENCE!

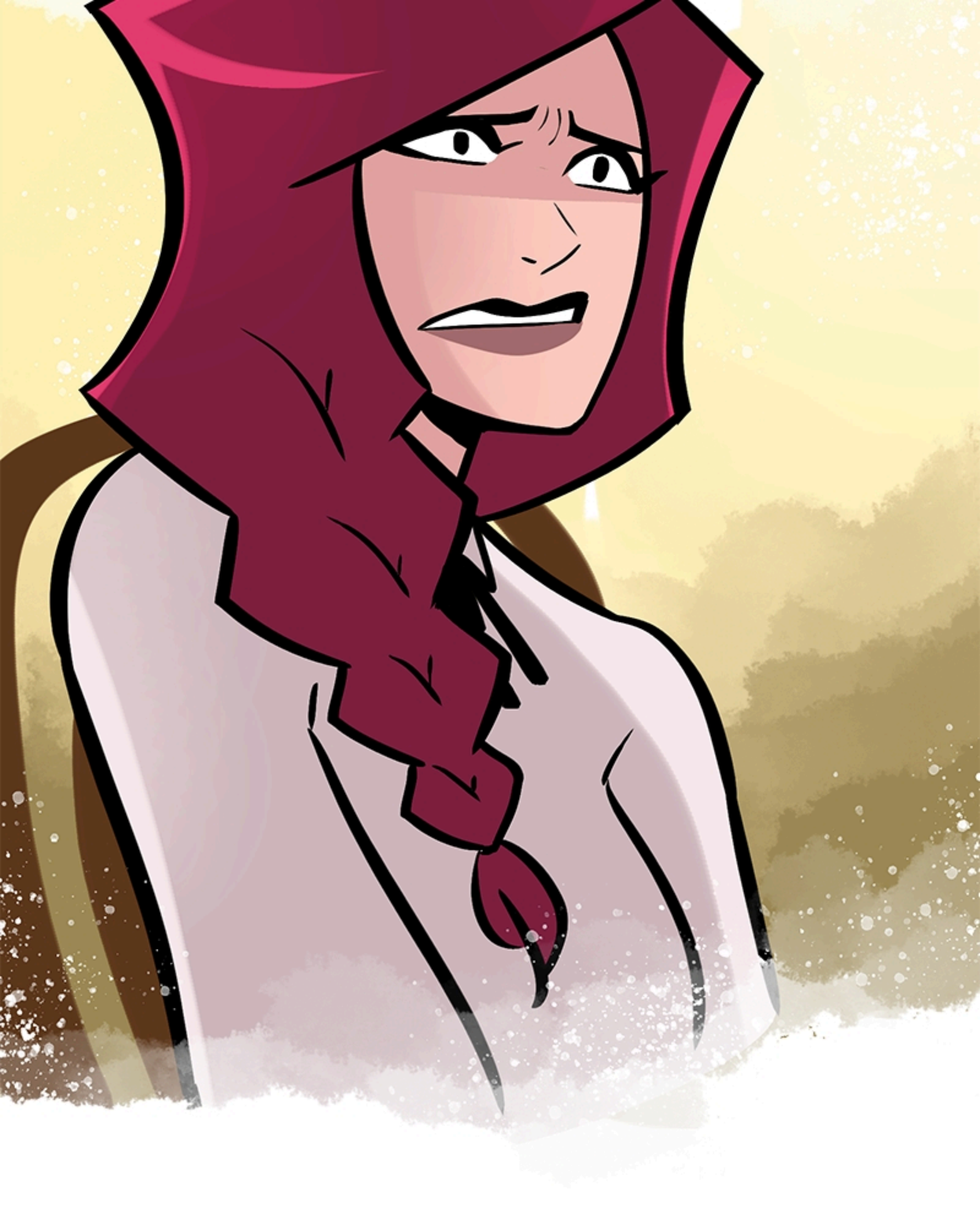


A comic panel featuring three speech bubbles and a pink shape at the bottom. The top speech bubble is large and contains a multi-line message. Below it, on the left, is a small bubble with 'NO-'. To the right of that is another bubble with 'SHUT UP!'. The background has a dark, starry top and a yellowish, hazy bottom. A pink, rounded shape is at the very bottom.

I THOUGHT
WHEN YOU MOVED
IN I HAD FOUND SOMEONE
THAT CARED - BUT IN TRUTH
YOU ONLY WERE TOLERATING
ME THE ENTIRE TIME
WEREN'T YOU?

NO-

SHUT UP!



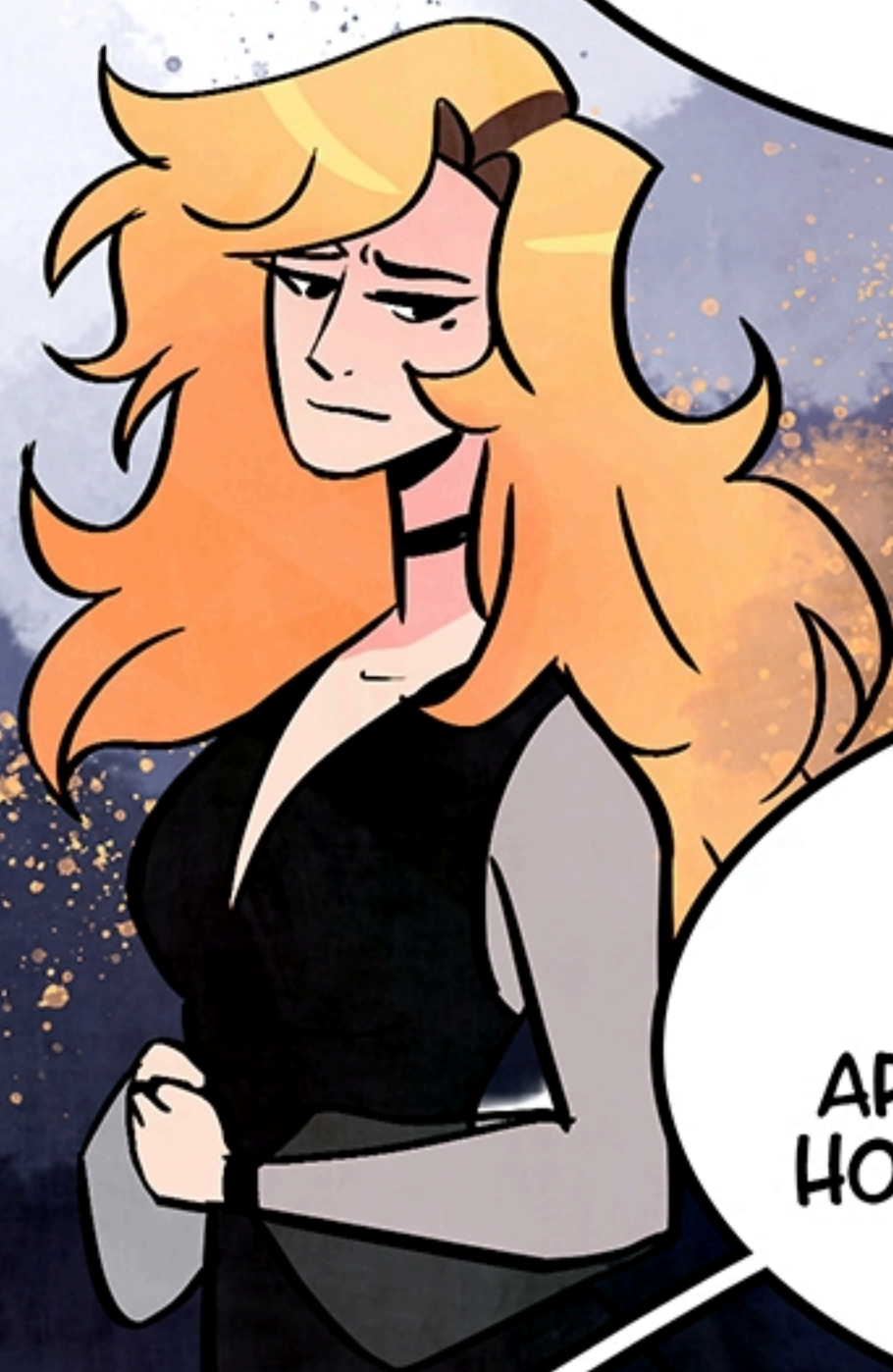
YOU'RE JUST SO
FUCKING SPECIAL, HUH?
YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT IT IS
LIKE TO BE NOTHING BUT A
DISAPPOINTMENT.

SHE LET ME
GET AWAY WITH MORE
BECAUSE SHE DIDN'T CARE
ABOUT WHAT I WAS DOING.
BECAUSE SHE EXPECTED
THAT I'D FAIL.

MOM WANTED
YOU TO WIN! SHE WOULD

RATHER HAVE YOU BE HER
HEIR THAN ME!

BUT YOU'RE TOO
FUCKING STUBBORN, AND
YOU REFUSED TO LISTEN TO
HER TEACHINGS SO SHE'S
BEEN FORCED TO SETTLE
FOR ME!



NO MATTER
HOW MUCH YOU
WHINED OR MOPED
AROUND. NOW MATTER
HOW MUCH YOU TALKED
BACK OR GLARED.



A comic book panel featuring two characters. The upper character is a woman with short, dark hair, wearing a dark, high-collared garment with a gold-colored necklace. She has a smug, slightly mischievous expression. The lower character is a woman with long, vibrant red hair, looking up at the first character with a serious, intense expression. A large white speech bubble is positioned between them, containing text. The background is dark with some red speckling on the right side.

EVEN WHEN
YOU WERE BEING SO
UNLIKABLE, YOU WERE
STILL MORE WANTED
THAN ME!



I TRIED-
I'VE TRIED SO
HARD- BUT EVEN
IN THE END-



NO.

HE DOESN'T
WANT YOU.

NO ONE
DOES.



HOW
PATHETIC.
I KNOW THAT I
SOUND PATHETIC.
WHY DO I CARE WHAT
EITHER OF YOU THINK
OF ME... WHY CAN'T
I JUST...

SIGH...

WHAT'S
THE POINT...
OF ANY OF
THIS...

JUST...
COME HOME.
STOP ALL THIS
NONSENSE...

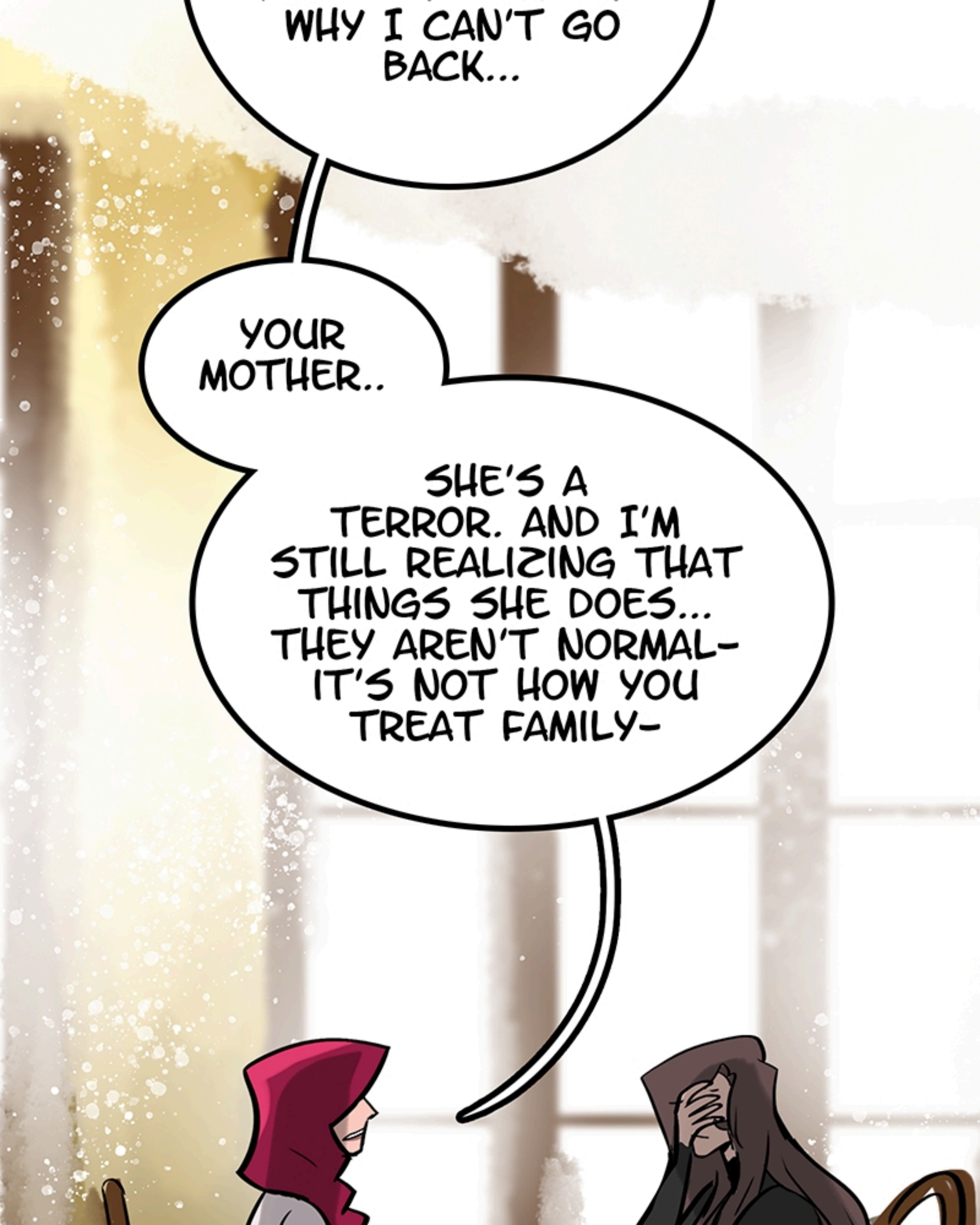






I CARE
ABOUT YOU-
OF COURSE I
CARE- YOU'RE
LIKE A SISTER
TO ME...

BUT IF YOU
SPENT TIME AWAY
FROM HER YOU
WOULD UNDERSTAND



WHY I CAN'T GO
BACK...

YOUR
MOTHER..

SHE'S A
TERROR. AND I'M
STILL REALIZING THAT
THINGS SHE DOES...
THEY AREN'T NORMAL-
IT'S NOT HOW YOU
TREAT FAMILY-



BUT...

BUT
WHAT?? YOU
CLEARLY ALREADY
MADE UP YOUR

MIND.

...WHAT DID
YOU MEAN...

WHEN YOU
SAID "IF SHE
KNEW THAT I
FAILED."





MUTED

 @mirandamundt

 @mundt_miranda

Edited by **Bre Boswell** | Flat Colors by **Sydney Brunzell**

 @ladybb.art

 @rilliedraws

THANK YOU
FOR READING!

PLEASE 
THE EPISODE!



BYE BYE!