





YOU'RE
CERTAIN YOU
WANT TO GO
IN ALONE?

NOT
REALLY.





BUT
I FEEL LIKE
THERE'S A BETTER
CHANCE HE'LL LISTEN
IF WE CAN TALK
ONE-ON-ONE.



ALSO
I THINK HE
MIGHT BE MAD
AT YOU FOR
SHOOTING
HIM.

HM, A
DISTINCT
POSSIBILITY.





ALL RIGHT.
I DON'T LIKE IT,
BUT I TRUST YOUR
JUDGEMENT.

I'LL
BE HERE IN
CASE THINGS GO
SIDEWAYS.



AND ELLIE?

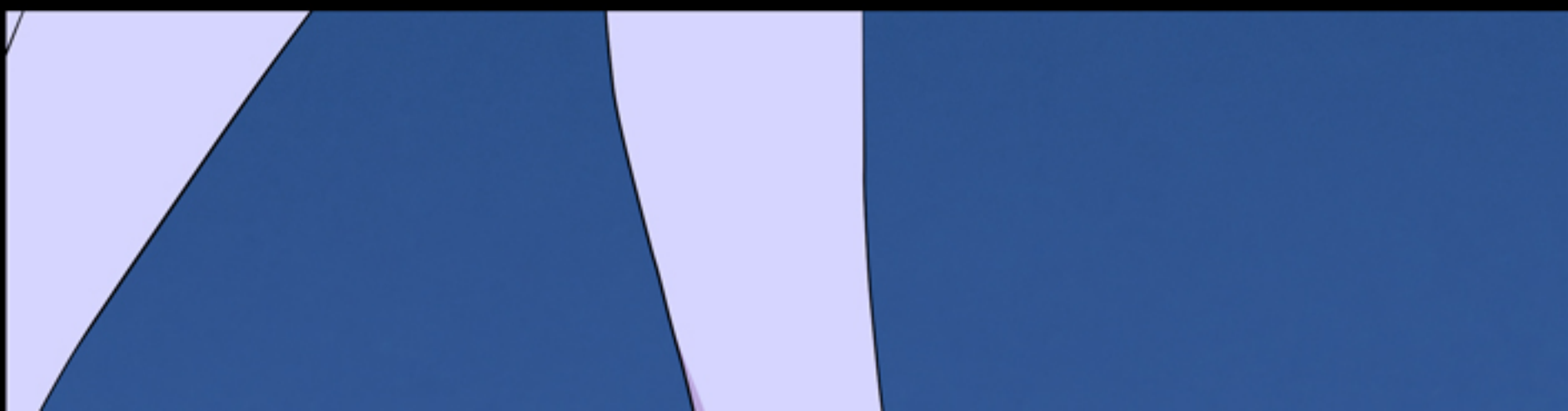


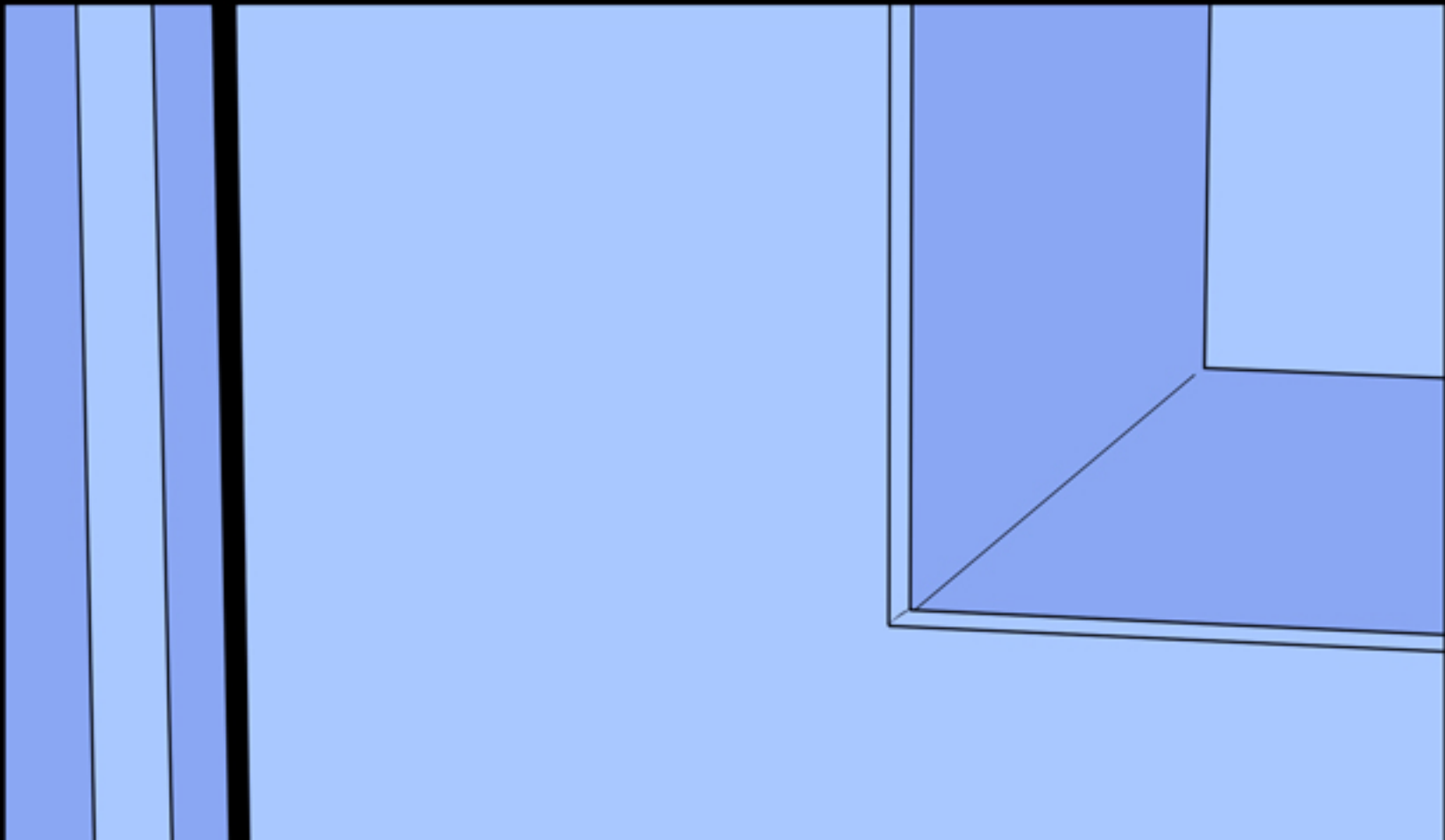
PLEASE BE
CAREFUL.



I DON'T
WANT TO SEE
YOU GET HURT
AGAIN.











MATTY?
IT'S JUST ME--
ELLIE.

I ASKED
ICHABOD TO
STAY OUTSIDE SO
WE CAN TALK. WILL
YOU PLEASE
COME OUT?





OW! MATTY--

BAP



ZWSSHH

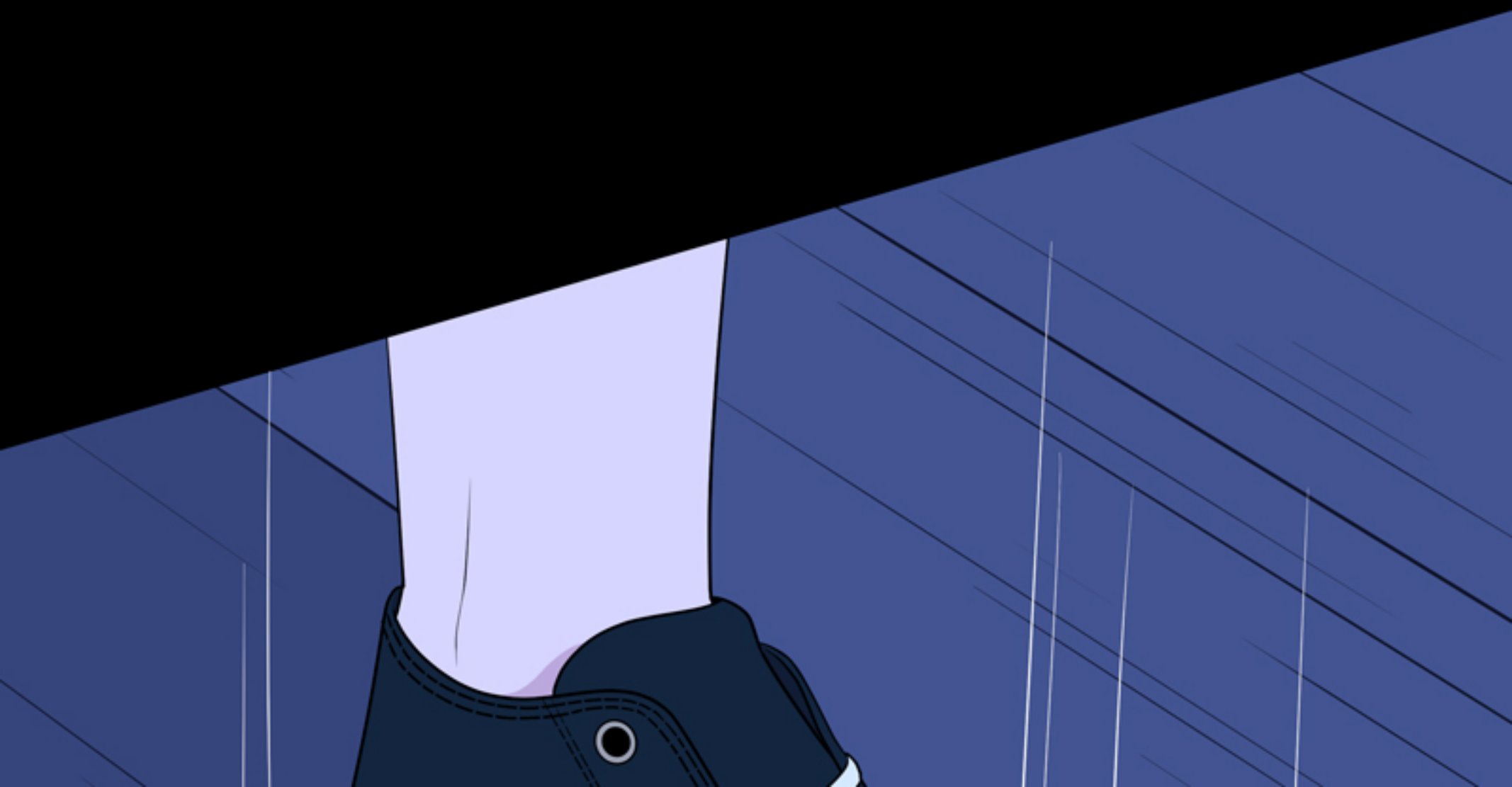


BMP





THOK





STOMP

**MATTHEW
CAMPBELL, YOU
STOP THAT RIGHT
NOW!**



I DON'T
HAVE TO LISTEN
TO YOU.





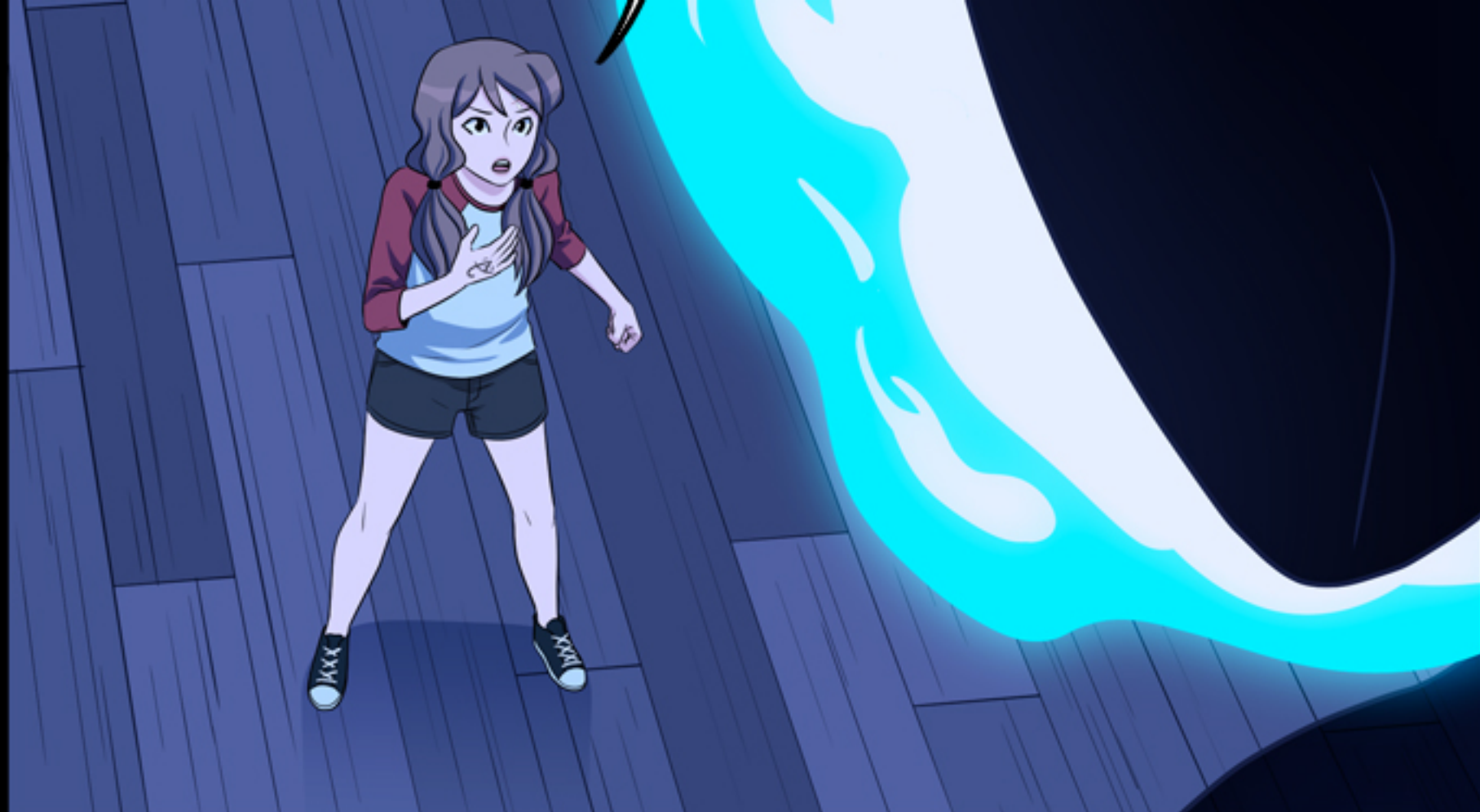
A girl with brown hair in a bun, wearing a blue and red long-sleeved shirt, is seen from behind, looking up at a massive, glowing blue face in the dark. The face has two bright blue eyes and is surrounded by a large, swirling blue aura. The background is black with some small white specks.

**YOU'RE
NOT MY
MOM!**



YOU'RE
RIGHT, I'M YOUR
FRIEND. AND FRIENDS
DON'T HURT EACH
OTHER.





**YOU
STARTED
IT!**

**YOU
PRETENDED
YOU COULDN'T SEE**

ME AND THEN YOU
LEFT ME ALL
ALONE!

EVERYONE
DID!



BABAM

I KNOW. IT
WAS A MISTAKE,
AND I'M SO, SO
SORRY.



WHY, ELLIE?

MOM AND
DAD AND MASON --
WHY DID THEY LEAVE
ME BEHIND?





THEY DIDN'T
MEAN TO. AFTER
THE ACCIDENT, NO
ONE KNEW THAT A BIG
PART OF YOU WAS
STILL HERE.

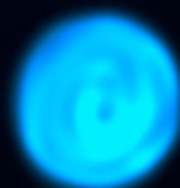
IT'S LIKE
YOU WERE
INVISIBLE.



LIKE
THE TOOTH
FAIRY?



BUT YOU
COULD SEE
ME.



ALL
THE ADULTS
THOUGHT I WAS
PRETENDING.

THEY
KEPT TELLING ME I
WAS IMAGINING THINGS,
AND EVENTUALLY I
STARTED TO BELIEVE
THEM.

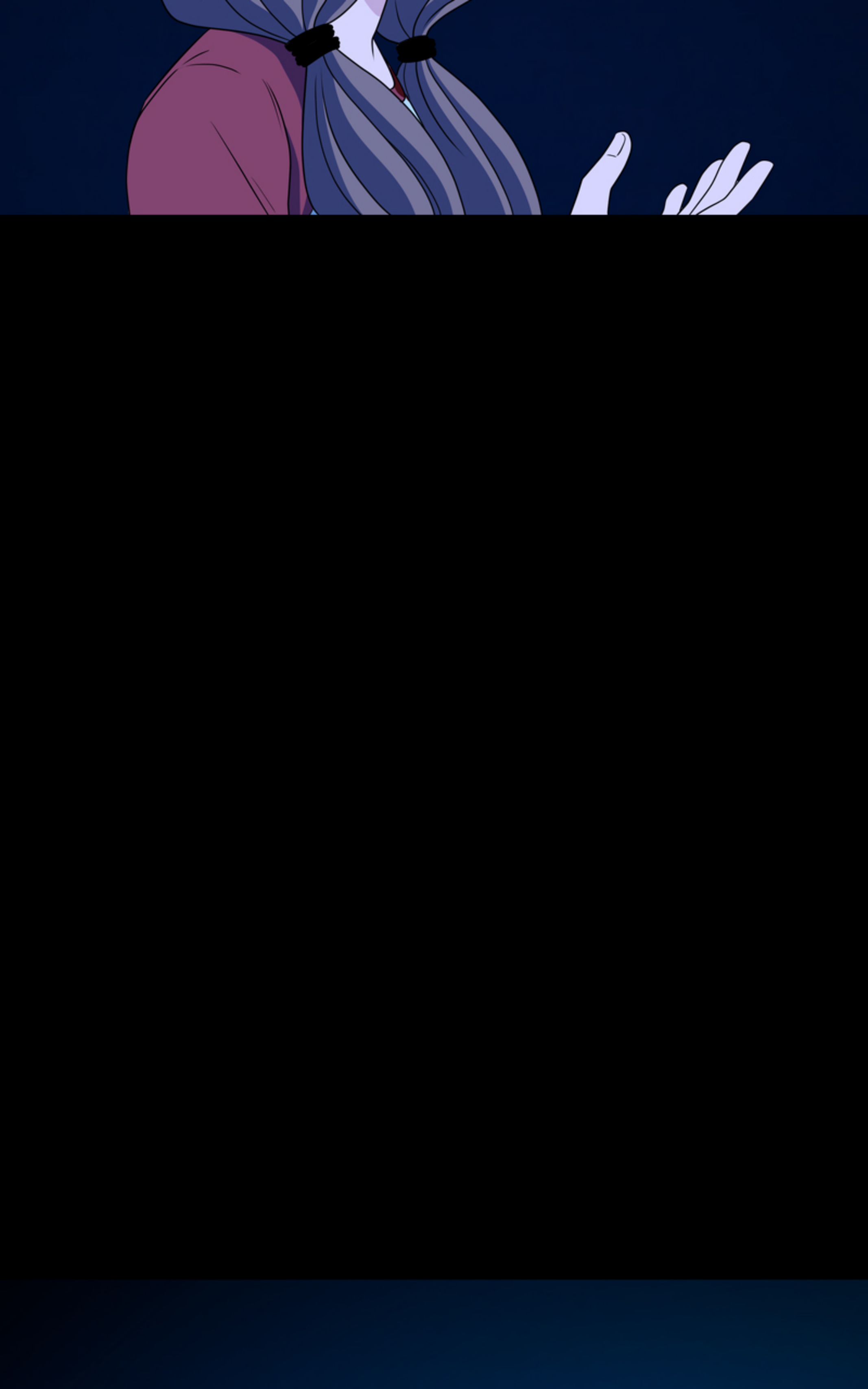
THEY
JUST DIDN'T
UNDERSTAND. NONE
OF US DID.





MATTY, I'M SO
SORRY I COULDN'T
BE THERE FOR YOU BACK
THEN. BUT I'M HERE
NOW, AND I WANT
TO HELP.



















I MISSED
YOU, ELLIE.

I MISSED
YOU, TOO.

I'M SORRY I
THREW STUFF
AT YOU.

IT'S OK, I'M
NOT MAD.







YOU'RE ALL
GROWN UP. I
GUESS MASON IS
GROWN UP,
TOO.



I WONDER IF
HE REMEMBERS
ME...

OF COURSE
HE DOES. HE
PROBABLY THINKS
ABOUT YOU EVERY
DAY. YOUR MOM
AND DAD,
TOO.



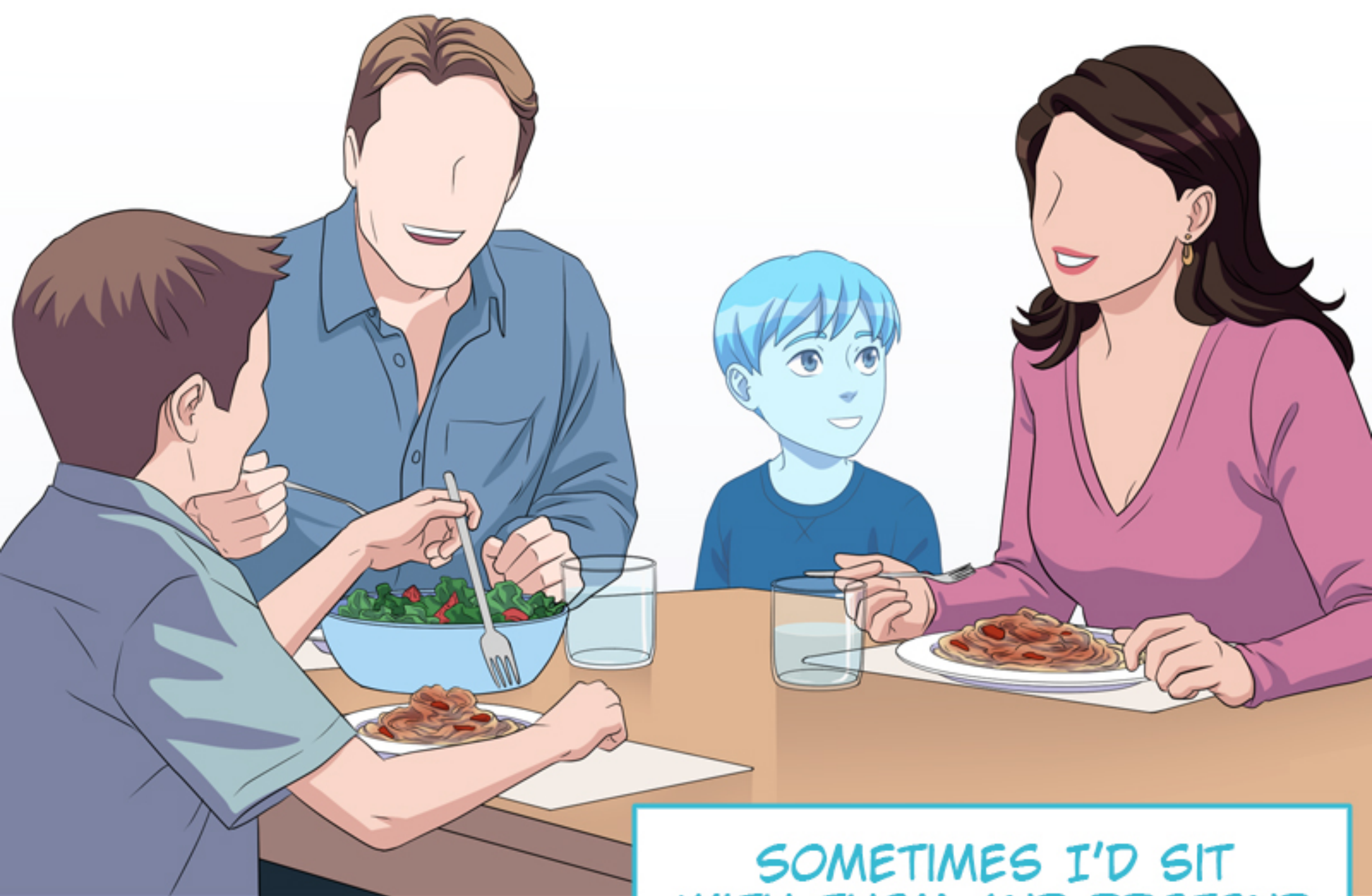


MOM AND DAD...



AFTER THEY LEFT, I
CRIED FOR A LONG TIME.
THEN ANOTHER FAMILY
MOVED IN.

THEY WERE NICE.



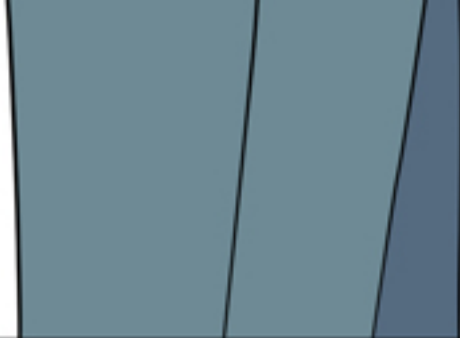
SOMETIMES I'D SIT
WITH THEM AND PRETEND

WITH THEM AND PRETEND
THEY WERE MY FAMILY.

BUT THEY COULDN'T
SEE ME, EITHER.

AND THEY COULDN'T
HEAR ME, NO MATTER HOW
LOUD I YELLED.





AFTER A WHILE, THEY
MOVED AND DIFFERENT
PEOPLE CAME. AND IT ALL
HAPPENED AGAIN.







THAT
MUST HAVE
BEEN REALLY
TOUGH.







...YEAH.
I'M SORRY,
MATTY.





IT'S OK. I
THINK I KINDA
KNEW, AT LEAST
A LITTLE.

I WAS
JUST SO ANGRY
AND SAD, AND
EVERYTHING GOT
ALL MIXED
UP.





HOW
DO YOU FEEL
NOW?

STILL
SORTA MIXED
UP, BUT I
THINK



I THINK
I'M READY TO
LEAVE THIS
HOUSE.

CAN
YOU HELP
ME?





I'LL TRY.





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