



MY FAMILY IS CURSED.

EVERY CAT WE'VE
HAD DIED AFTER
THREE YEARS IN
OUR CARE.

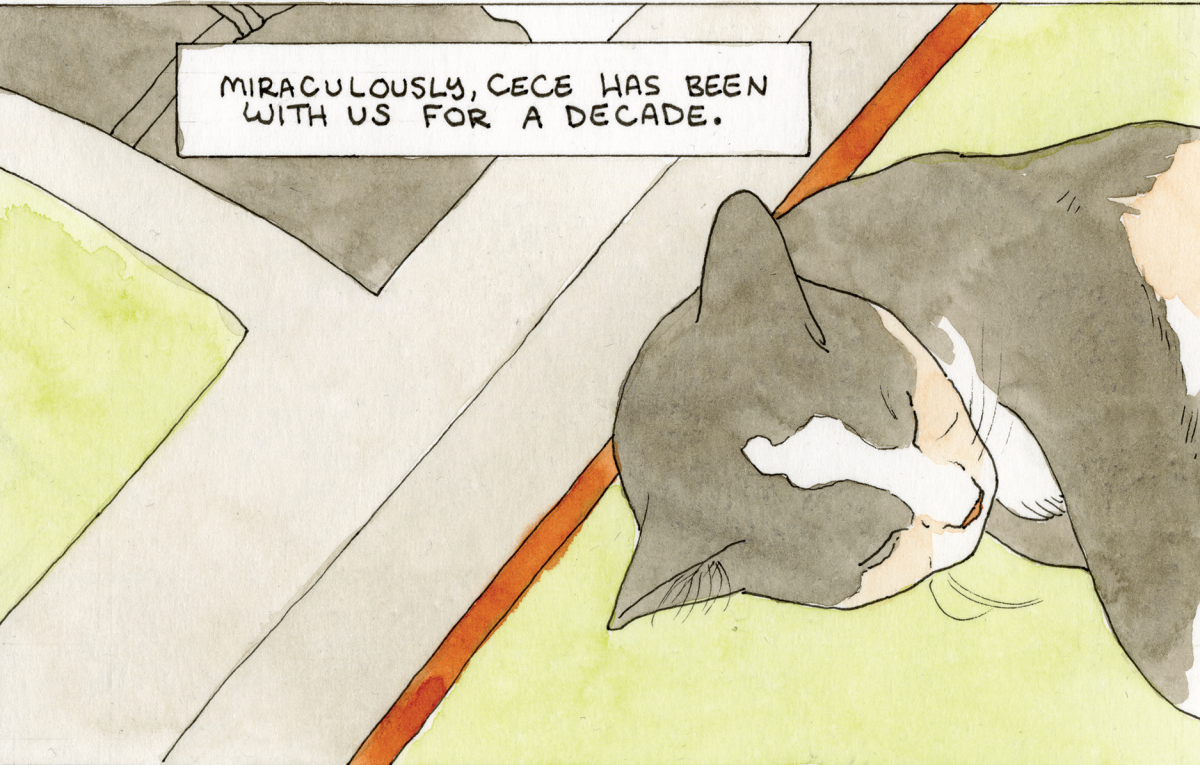

CLEO GOT RUN
OVER



CHLOE RAN
AWAY



AND WE LOST
CLAUDE AND BUGS
TO THE SAME
ILLNESS.

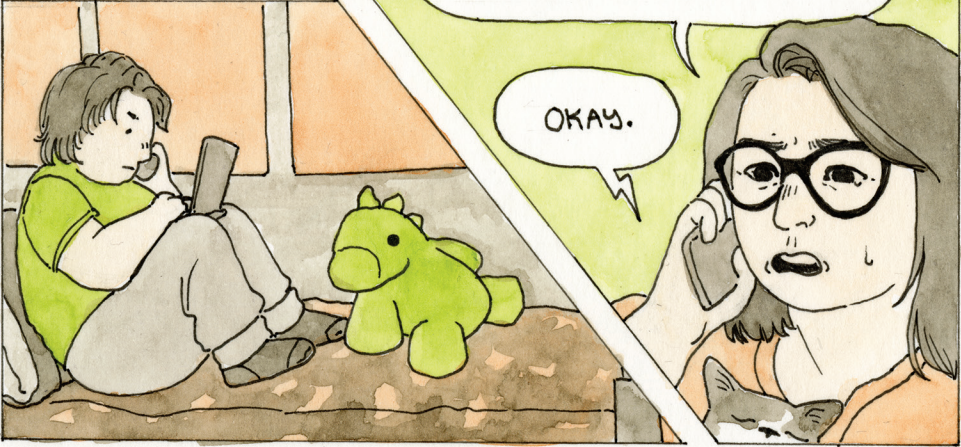


MIRACULOUSLY, CECE HAS BEEN
WITH US FOR A DECADE.

LAST YEAR
SHE GOT SICK.

THE VET SAID WE
SHOULD PUT HER DOWN.

OKAY.



I WASN'T OVERWHELMED
WITH GRIEF.

EVERYTHING PAST
THOSE INITIAL THREE
YEARS FELT LIKE
A MIRACLE.

SHE WAS
LIVING ON
BORROWED
TIME.



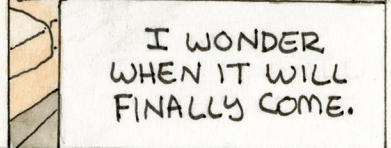
CECE SURVIVED THROUGH
MY MOM'S DEDICATION TO HER.



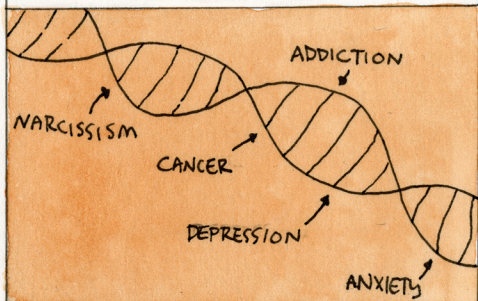
NOW, WHEN I SEE HER ALIVE
AND PURRING, IT'S SURPRISING
TO ME THAT SHE'S NOT DEAD.



I WONDER
WHEN IT WILL
FINALLY COME.



MY BROTHERS AND I
HAVE STRUGGLED WITH
OUR CRUEL GENETICS.



WE'RE PLAGUED BY DEATH.
MY GRANDAD HAS BEEN ON
THE VERGE OF IT FOREVER.



HEART FAILURE, HEART ATTACK,
CANCER... SOMEHOW HE LIVES.

THE THREE OF US ARE
DEATH-OBSESSED.



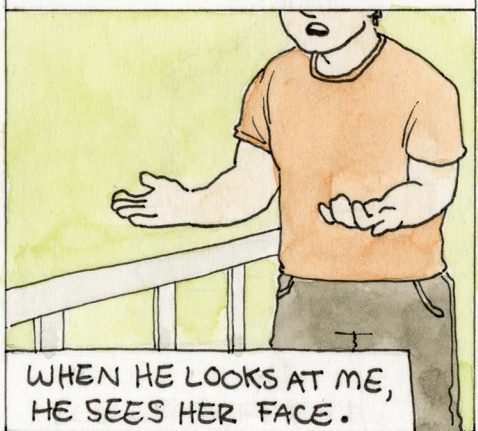
NOT IN A WAY THAT YOU CAN
SEE. IN A WAY THAT FOLLOWS YOU.

IT LURKS JUST OUT OF SIGHT.



IT BREATHES DOWN YOUR
NECK. SOAKS INTO YOUR CLOTHES.

MY FATHER TOLD ME I
KILLED HIS DAUGHTER.



SOMETIMES HE STILL TALKS
TO HER INSTEAD OF ME.



WE ARE LIVING GHOSTS,
BORROWING TIME.

WE LOOK FORWARD
TO THE NEXT DAY, NOT
THE NEXT YEAR.

WE KNOW THAT DEATH
WILL COME FOR US SOON.

WE WONDER WHY
IT'S TAKEN SO LONG
WHEN SO MANY
HAVE GONE BEFORE
US.

THEY HAD SUCH
BRIGHT FUTURES,
AND WE HAVE
DIRT.

MAYBE ONE DAY I'LL HOPE
TO BE MORE THAN FERTILIZER.

THE END