

DURING NIGHTS LIKE THIS, I
REMEMBER HOW I FELT WHEN
THE WORLD HAD DECIDED THAT
I SHOULD SUFFER.

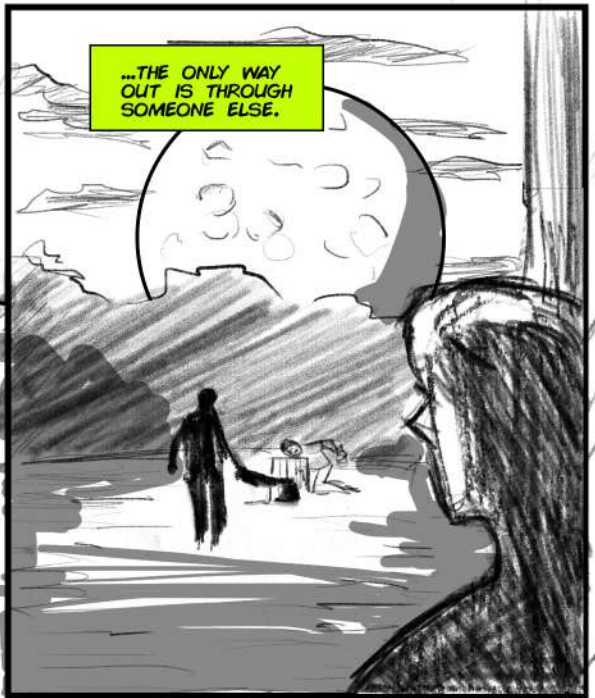


WHEN WE'RE AT
OUR LOWEST POINTS...

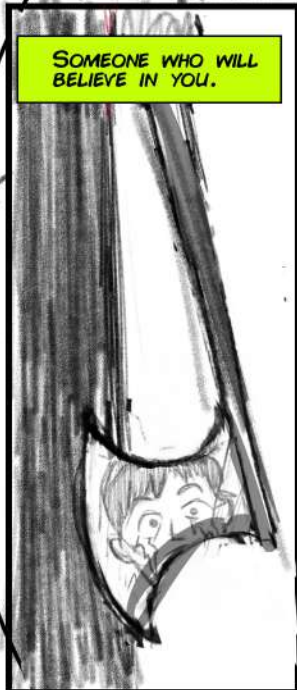
WHEN WE'RE AT
OUR MOST
VULNERABLE...



...THE ONLY WAY
OUT IS THROUGH
SOMEONE ELSE.



SOMEONE WHO WILL
BELIEVE IN YOU.



SOMEONE WHO WILL
HOLD YOU AND
COMFORT YOU.



AND TELL YOU...



THAT EVERYTHING
WILL BE OKAY.





YOU BELIEVED IN ME DURING MY DARKEST HOURS, ALEX.

WHATEVER IS HAPPENING TO YOU RIGHT NOW...



I PROMISE THAT YOU WILL NOT SUFFER THIS MADNESS ALONE.



IT IS GOING TO BE A LONG AND DREADFUL NIGHT.

BUT WE SHALL GREET THE MORNING TOGETHER.

