

RYAN K LINDSAY / ERIC ZAWADZKI / SEBASTIÁN PIRIZ / MARISSA LOUISE / DEE CUNIFFE

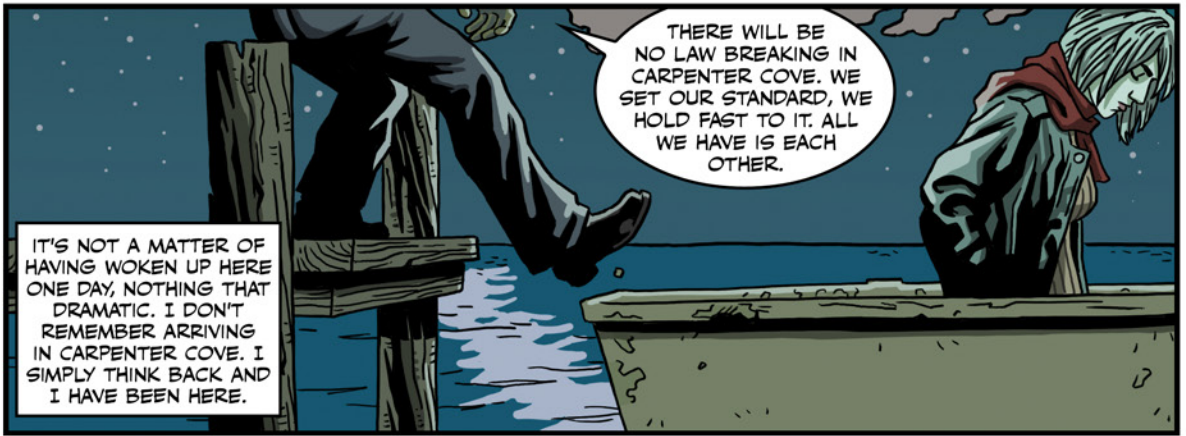
# HEADSPACE











IT'S NOT A MATTER OF HAVING WOKEN UP HERE ONE DAY, NOTHING THAT DRAMATIC. I DON'T REMEMBER ARRIVING IN CARPENTER COVE. I SIMPLY THINK BACK AND I HAVE BEEN HERE.

THERE WILL BE NO LAW BREAKING IN CARPENTER COVE. WE SET OUR STANDARD, WE HOLD FAST TO IT. ALL WE HAVE IS EACH OTHER.



I REMEMBER PIECES OF A LIFE BEFORE LIKE YOU REMEMBER MEALS FROM YOUR CHILDHOOD. YOU KNOW YOU HAD THEM BUT THE SPECIFICS ARE BLURRED TO PASTE.

SHE WILL SURVIVE OUT THERE. THIS IS NOT A DEATH SENTENCE BUT SHE CAN'T STAY HERE.




WHO PUT YOU IN CHARGE, SHANE?



I DON'T KNOW...BUT I AM. WE ALL HAVE OUR POSITIONS IN THIS DANCE, GAVIN, AND WE DON'T HAVE TO LIKE IT BUT WE ARE BEHOLDEN TO IT.

WE ALL GAVE UP LONG AGO AND SIMPLY MADE NEW LIVES HERE. IT WASN'T AS PAINFUL AS IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN.

I'M SORRY, I HONESTLY AM.



WE LIVE IN CARPENTER  
COVE. THOUGH LIVING IS A  
LOOSE DESCRIPTION.

WE SIMPLY ARE.

I FEAR WE  
ALWAYS WILL BE.

AND I CAN'T THINK  
OF ANYTHING WORSE.





# THWAAASH!





# THWAAASH!







I'VE NEVER BEEN THIS HIGH BEFORE.



HELL, I'M STARTING TO QUESTION IF I'VE EVER LEFT MAIN STREET. THIS PLACE...IT'S NEVER FAMILIAR AT ALL. IT JUST...IS.

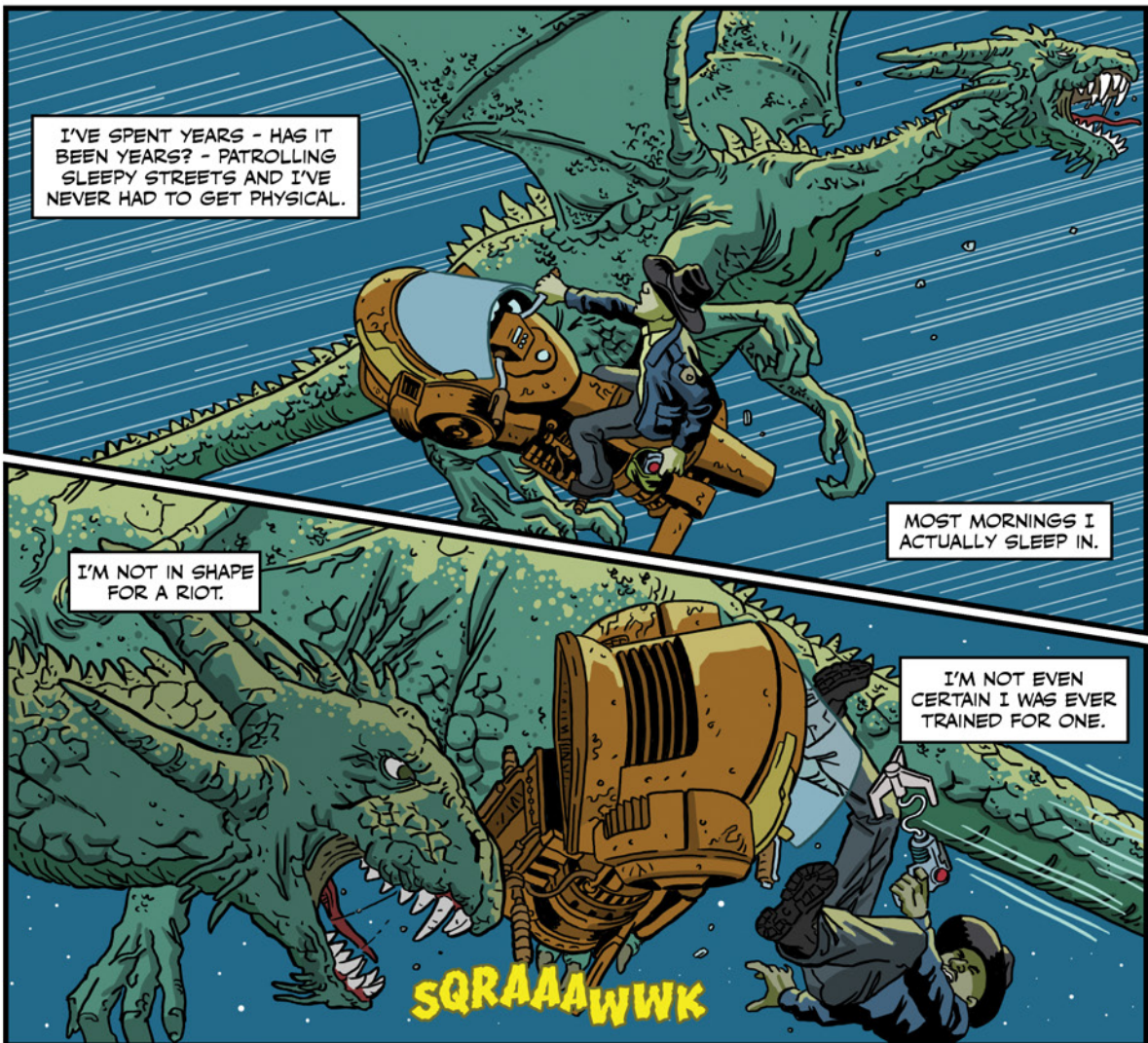


I HATE THIS TOWN.



AND I OBVIOUSLY DON'T KNOW A GODDAMN THING ABOUT IT EITHER.





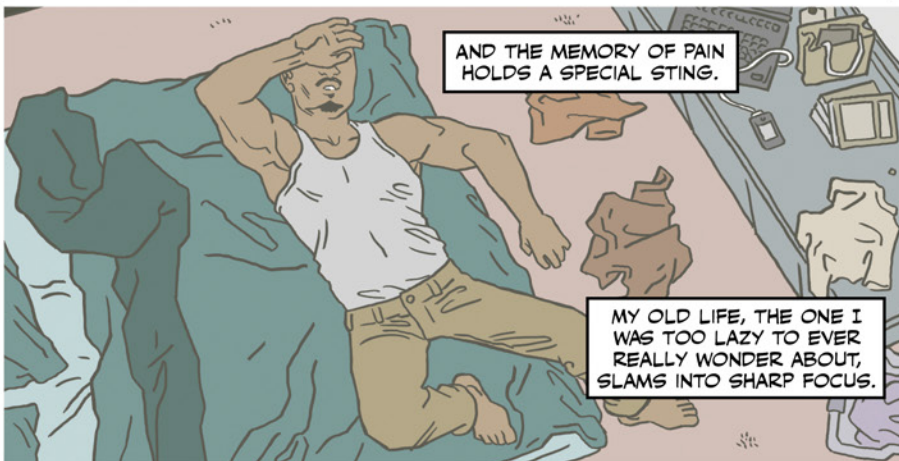




THIS PLACE  
ALWAYS HURT ON  
SOME LEVEL.



BUT THERE ARE A LOT  
OF WAYS TO FEEL PAIN.



AND THE MEMORY OF PAIN  
HOLDS A SPECIAL STING.

MY OLD LIFE, THE ONE I  
WAS TOO LAZY TO EVER  
REALLY WONDER ABOUT,  
SLAMS INTO SHARP FOCUS.



HELLLP!

IT CLEAVES MY SKULL  
LIKE AN AXE BROUGHT  
DOWN WITH PURPOSE.

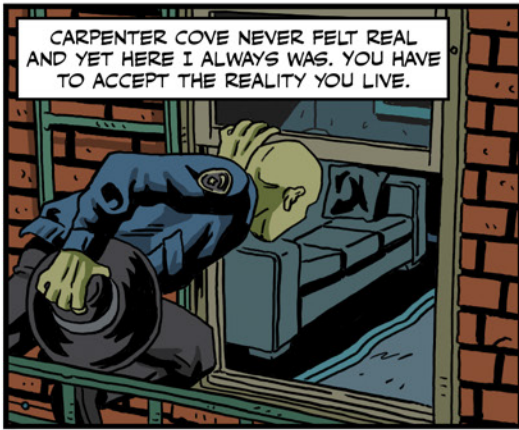


IT DISTRACTS ME,  
CONFUSES ME.



IT SCARES ME.





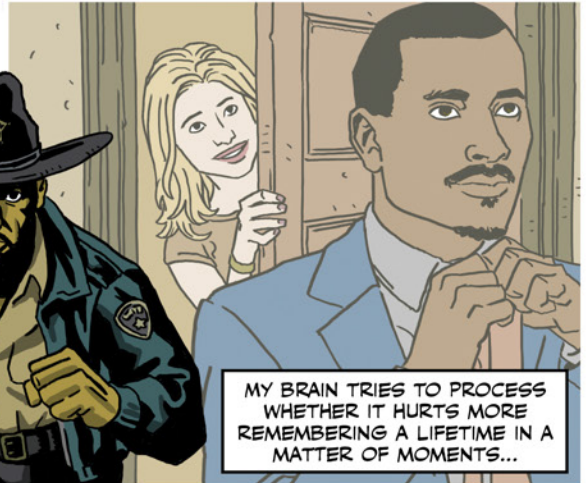
CARPENTER COVE NEVER FELT REAL  
AND YET HERE I ALWAYS WAS. YOU HAVE  
TO ACCEPT THE REALITY YOU LIVE.



IF YOU CAN FIGURE OUT  
WHICH ONE IS REAL.



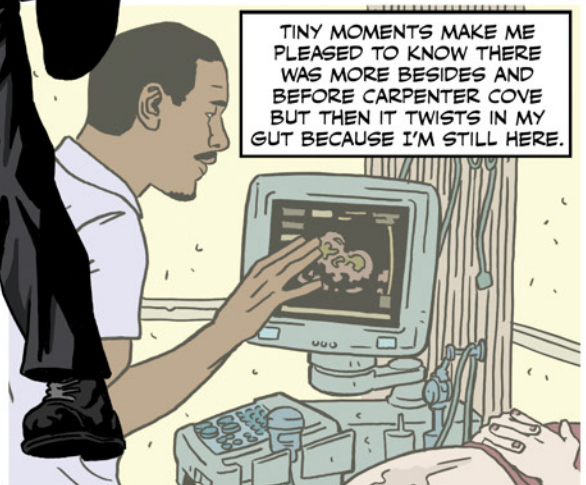
MY PAIN WAS DORMANT -- COILED  
LIKE A GODDAMN SNAKE.



MY BRAIN TRIES TO PROCESS  
WHETHER IT HURTS MORE  
REMEMBERING A LIFETIME IN A  
MATTER OF MOMENTS...



...OR KNOWING THAT A  
LIFETIME COULD BE TAKEN  
AWAY SO EFFICIENTLY.



TINY MOMENTS MAKE ME  
PLEASED TO KNOW THERE  
WAS MORE BESIDES AND  
BEFORE CARPENTER COVE  
BUT THEN IT TWISTS IN MY  
GUT BECAUSE I'M STILL HERE.

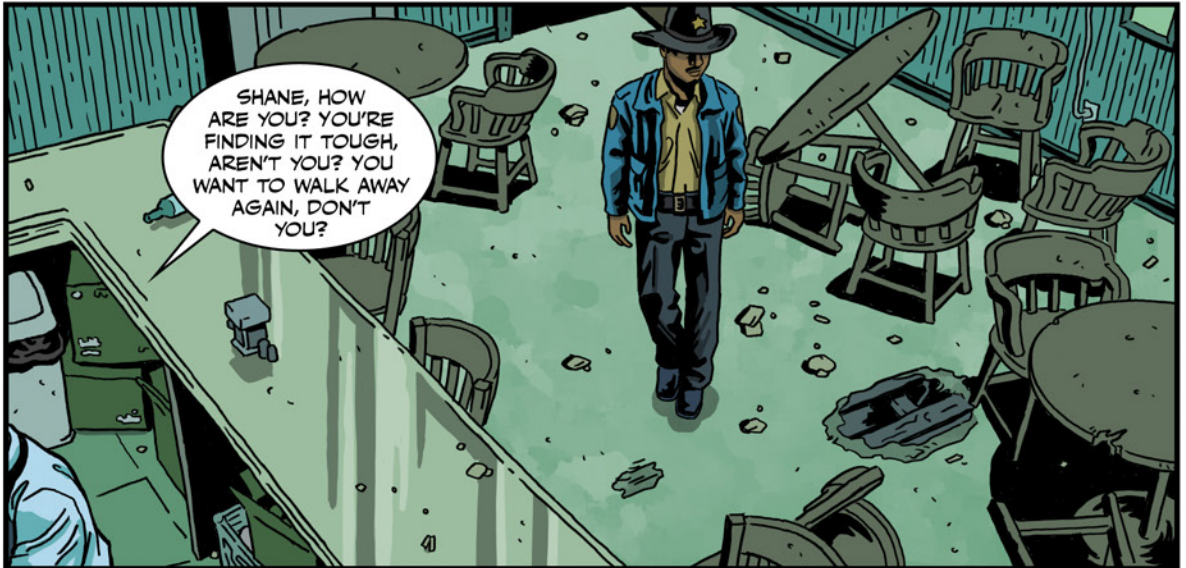


KNOWING THERE MIGHT BE  
SALVATION DOES NOT MAKE  
YOU ONE OF THE SAVED.





I'VE SPENT MORE TIME IN THIS PISSING HOLE THAN MY ACTUAL HOUSE. THIS IS THE SEA WHERE I DROWNED MY SORROWS AND LIT THE PYRE.



SHANE, HOW ARE YOU? YOU'RE FINDING IT TOUGH, AREN'T YOU? YOU WANT TO WALK AWAY AGAIN, DON'T YOU?



YOU LOOK READY TO HEAR THE GOOD NEWS.

I WISH I HAD ANY.