





THAT'S WHAT MY SISTER DOES WITH HER KID. SHE HAS A LITTLE SPRAY BOTTLE THAT SHE FILLS UP WITH WATER AND A LITTLE BIT OF LAVENDER SO IT SMELLS NICE.

GIVES A FEW SPRAYS UNDER THE BED EACH NIGHT, SAYING THAT IT'S LIKE DOGS MARKING TERRITORY. MONSTERS STAY AWAY FROM THE UNICORN PISS.



THAT'S INSANE.



I MEAN, I THINK IT'S MORE ABOUT TAKING THE FEAR SERIOUSLY. OTHERWISE, KIDS LEARN THAT THEY CAN'T GO TO THEIR PARENTS WITH ANY OF IT.



THAT'S WHAT SHE SAYS. I WOULDN'T KNOW. I WOULDN'T KNOW. DON'T HAVE KIDS. I JUST GET TO BE THE FUN UNCLE. THROW THEM AROUND AND ALL THAT.

YEAH.



I DON'T KNOW. IT'LL BE BETTER OUT THERE. I GET TOO MUCH IN MY HEAD HERE IN THE CITY. TOO MANY GHOSTS OF MY OLD LIFE, YOU KNOW?









THE FIRST STORE I WENT TO...



PLEASE, DON'T. I CAN SMELL...



OKAY.



CAN I TAPE ANYTHING UP?



DADDY?