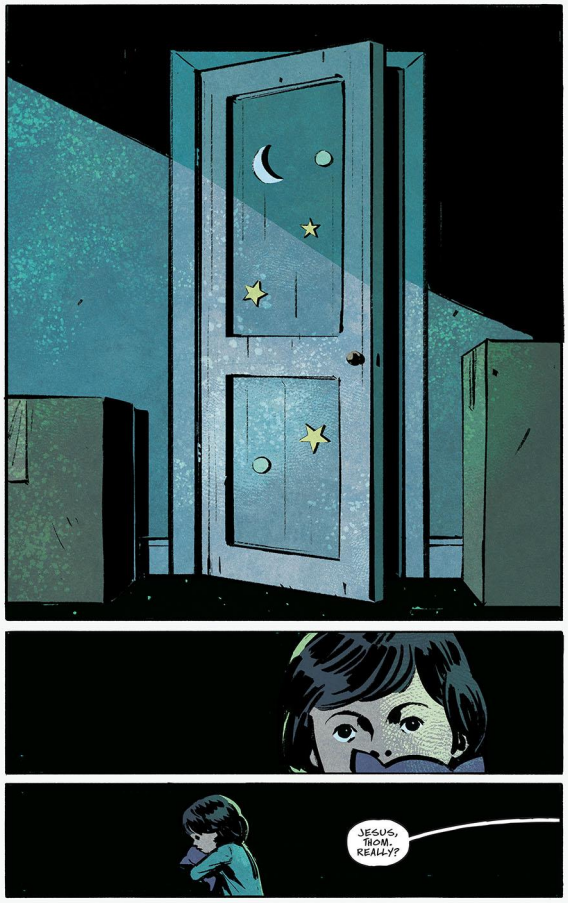
LIKE I WAS SUPPOSED TO TALK TO THIS FRIEND OF MINE'S WIFE, WHO'S A CHILD PSYCHOLOGIST ABOUT THESE NIGHTMARES JAMIE IS HAVING.
NIGHTMARES?
YEAH. CLASSIC STUFF. MONSTER IN THE CLOSET.
I KEEP TELLING MAGGIE THAT HE WON'T EVEN HAVE THE CLOSET IN OREGON, SO IT'S POINTLESS TO MAKE A FUSS.
BUT I SAID I'D CALL AND I DIDN'T, AND I GOT IN TROUBLE.
UNICORN PISS.
WHAT?

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 WOUL-DN'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?

I SEE THESE [redacted] KIDS, AND I WISH I WAS STILL ONE OF THEM. SOMETIMES, ANYWAYS.
OUT THERE, I'LL BE ABLE TO FOCUS A BIT MORE. BE THERE IN THE RIGHT WAYS. SPRAY ALL THE CLOSETS WITH UNICORN PISS.
JUST ONE MORE AND THE CHECK, OKAY?
THIS ONE'S ON ME.
HAPPY TRAILS.


JESUS, TROM. REALLY?

THE FIRST STORE I WENT TO...
PLEASE. DON'T. I CAN SMELL.
OKAY.
CAN I TAPE ANYTHING UP?
DADDY?