

SHE HAD FELT IT SINCE MORNING.
THE WAY AIR HOLDS ITS BREATH
BEFORE RAIN.

SO.
TONIGHT,
THEN.

TAKE THIS
TO TENI. ONLY
TENI.

INTO HER HAND —
NOT HER MOTHER'S,
NOT ANYONE ELSE'S.

GO NOW.

ÌYÁ, WHAT IS
HAPPENING? SHOULD
I CALL SOMEBODY—

DON'T LOOK BACK,
AND DON'T COME TO
THIS HOUSE AGAIN.

TCHK







