

MY LIFE WAS OVER
THAT DAY I RAN AWAY.

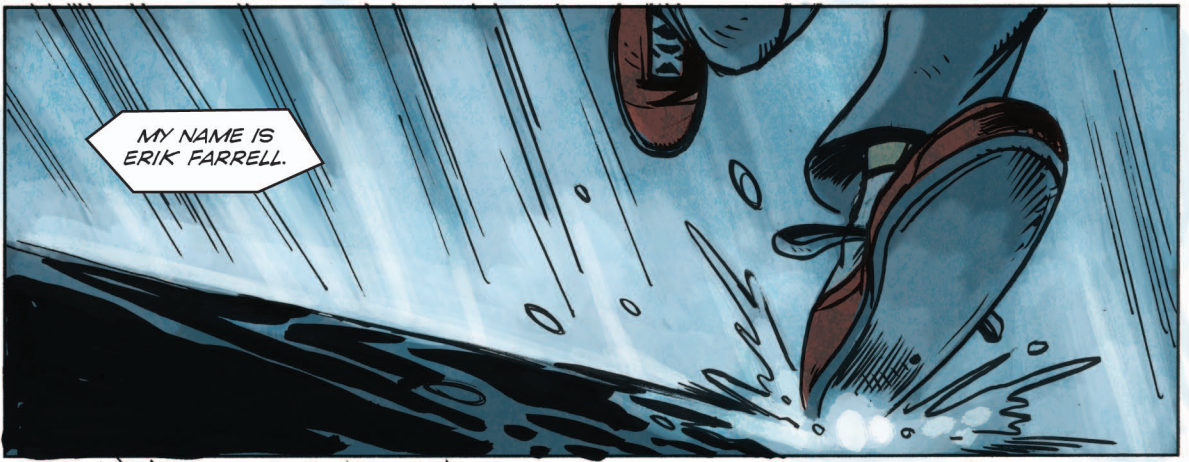




I DON'T
REMEMBER THE
LIFE I HAD...

BUT IT WASN'T
THE LIFE I WANTED.

THE ONLY LIVING BOY



MY NAME IS
ERIK FARRELL.



I AM TWELVE
YEARS OLD.



I'M NOT SURE
RUNNING AWAY
WAS THE RIGHT
DECISION.



BUT WHEN
THE DARKNESS
CHASES YOU...

WHAT ELSE
CAN YOU DO?



THERE COMES A CERTAIN POINT WHEN YOU JUST KNOW THAT YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH.

EVERY DAY FEELS THE SAME.

PEOPLE SAY THAT RUNNING AWAY DOESN'T SOLVE ANYTHING AT ALL.

"FIND SOMEBODY TO TALK TO," THEY TELL YOU.

BUT WHEN YOU TALK TO THEM, THEY JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND.



IF YOU'VE NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT RUNNING AWAY, YOU'RE JUST LYING TO YOURSELF.



SOMETIMES, WE ALL JUST NEED SPACE TO FIGURE THINGS OUT FOR OURSELVES.



SOMETIMES, YOU JUST NEED SOME DISTANCE. SOMETIMES, YOU JUST NEED TO...



YOU TELL YOURSELF THAT THERE IS SOMETHING BRIGHTER OUT THERE.

