

THE SIRE OF SORROW

ANNIE FISH PRESENTS

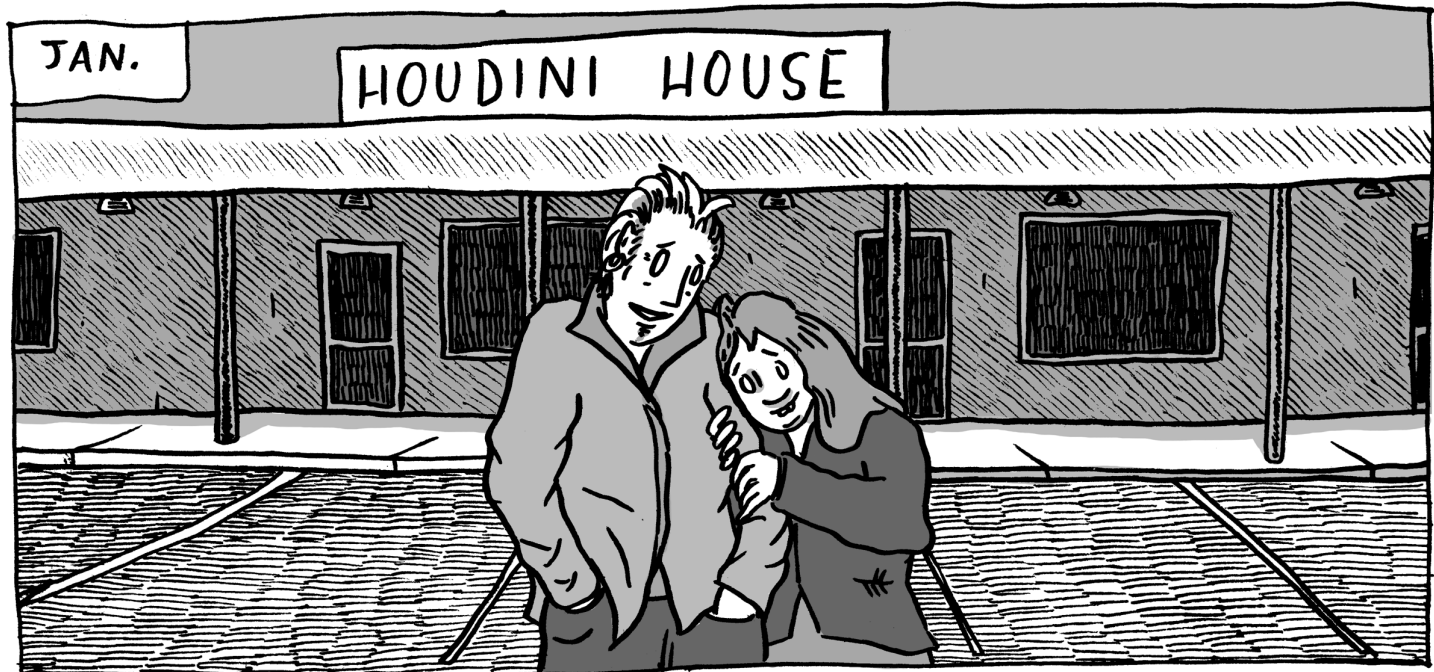
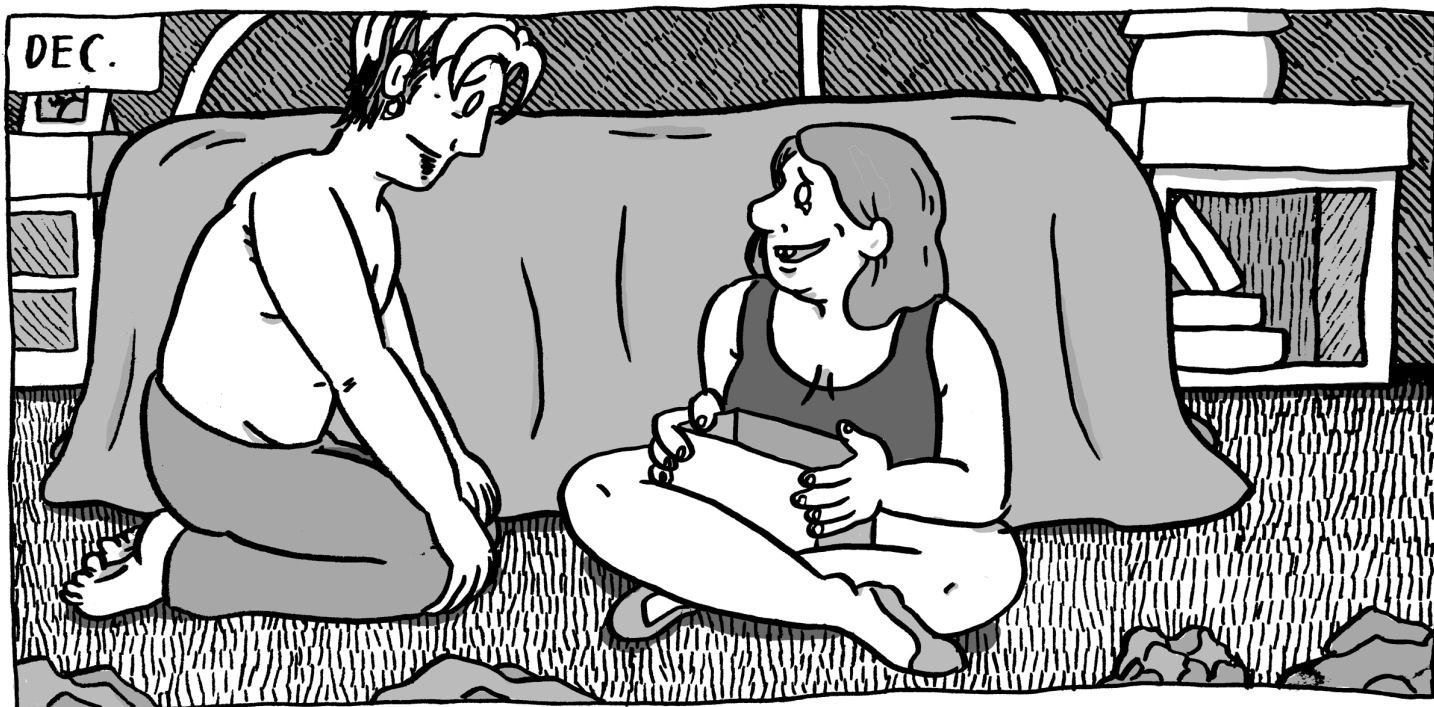
1st Printing

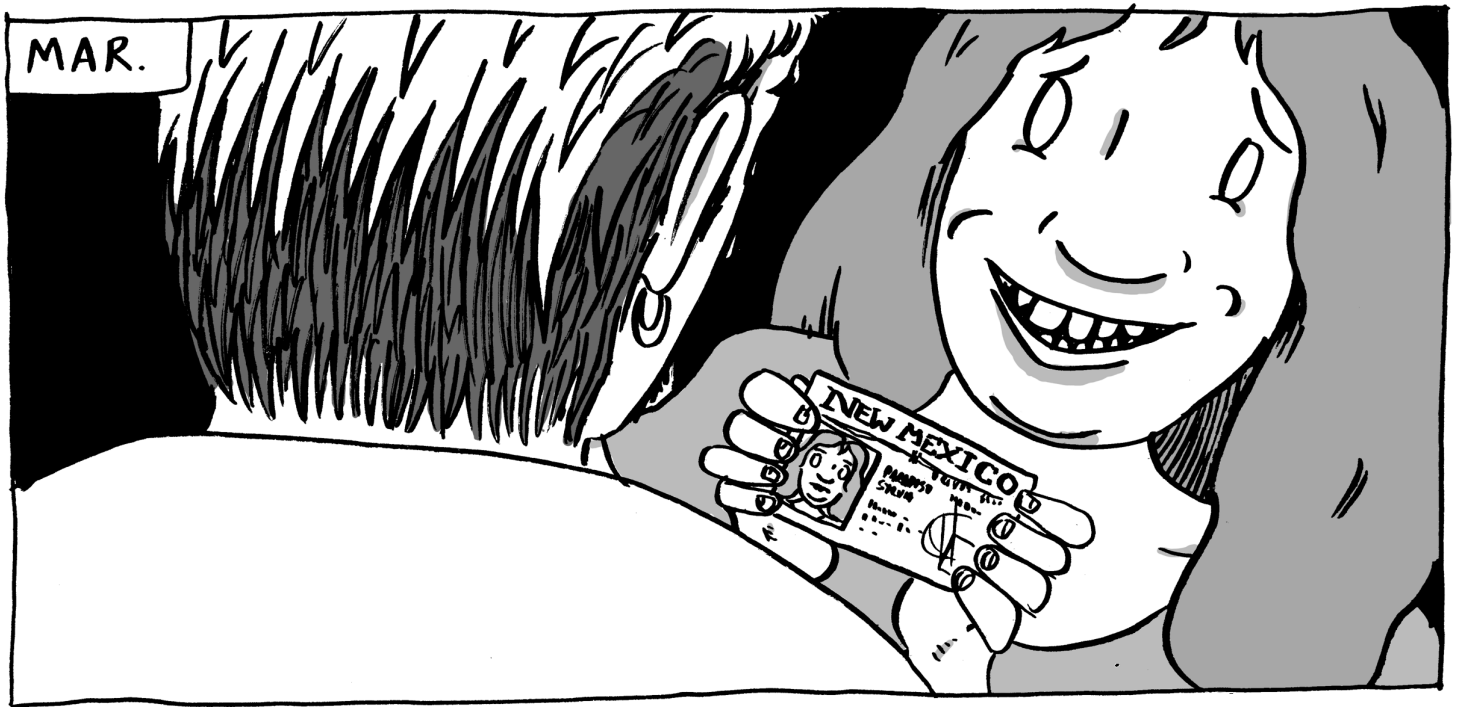
2025



Part Three: "Tops"

ANNIEFISH.NET







I REMEMBER TRYING TO
DRIVE MY PINK TRIKE
UP THE STAIRS, AND BEING
IN THE BATH AND MY
HEAD GOING IN CIRCLES



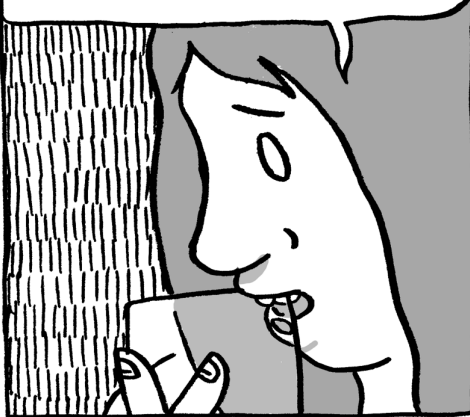
THERE'S A PICTURE OF ME
FROM THEN. I'M COVERED
IN A BLANKET, AND I
ACTUALLY LOOK TRASHED.
IT'S RIDICULOUS. I'M THREE,
AND I'M SHITFACED!



WELL, THAT'S AMAZING,
THAT YOU CAN EVEN
REMEMBER ALL THAT.



I CAN BARELY REMEMBER
ANY PART OF MY CHILDHOOD.
THERE'S A COUPLE OF, LIKE,
FLASHES, Y'KNOW. BUT
NOT THIS LINEAR STORY.



MY BROTHER CAN CONJURE
UP ANYTHING, Y'KNOW?
HE CAN JUST TELL HIS
WHOLE LIFE WHENEVER.
NOTHING'S FADED, Y'KNOW?



HE'S GOT EVERY DATE AND
MEAL, EVERY COMMERCIAL.
ANY 7/11 RECEIPT, THEY
KNOW THE PRICE OF EVERY
SLURPEE SIZE BY HEART.



MY MEMORY'S OKAY, I
GUESS. I GOT BIRTHDAYS
AND ALL THAT JAZZ.

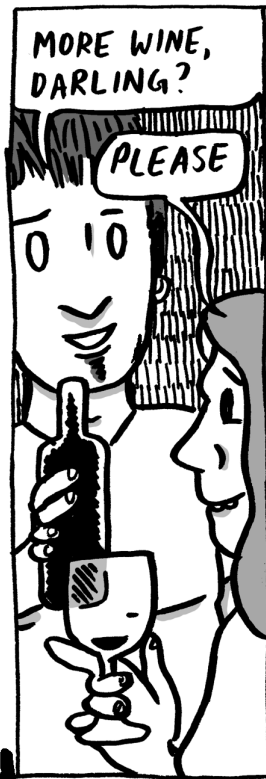
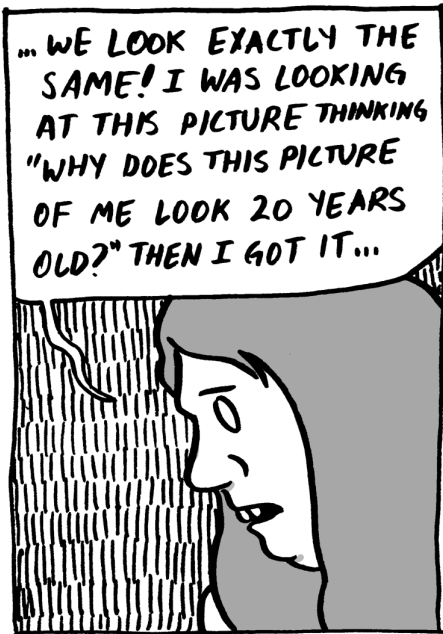


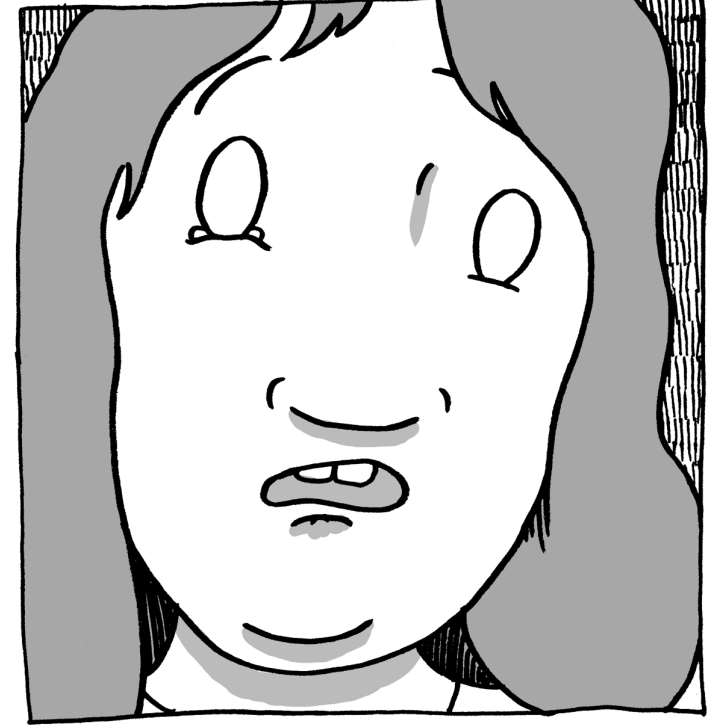
I WISH I COULD DO
THAT, TO LIKE, TELL
A STORY, BUT I CAN'T
RECALL IT. I COULDN'T
DO IT JUSTICE.

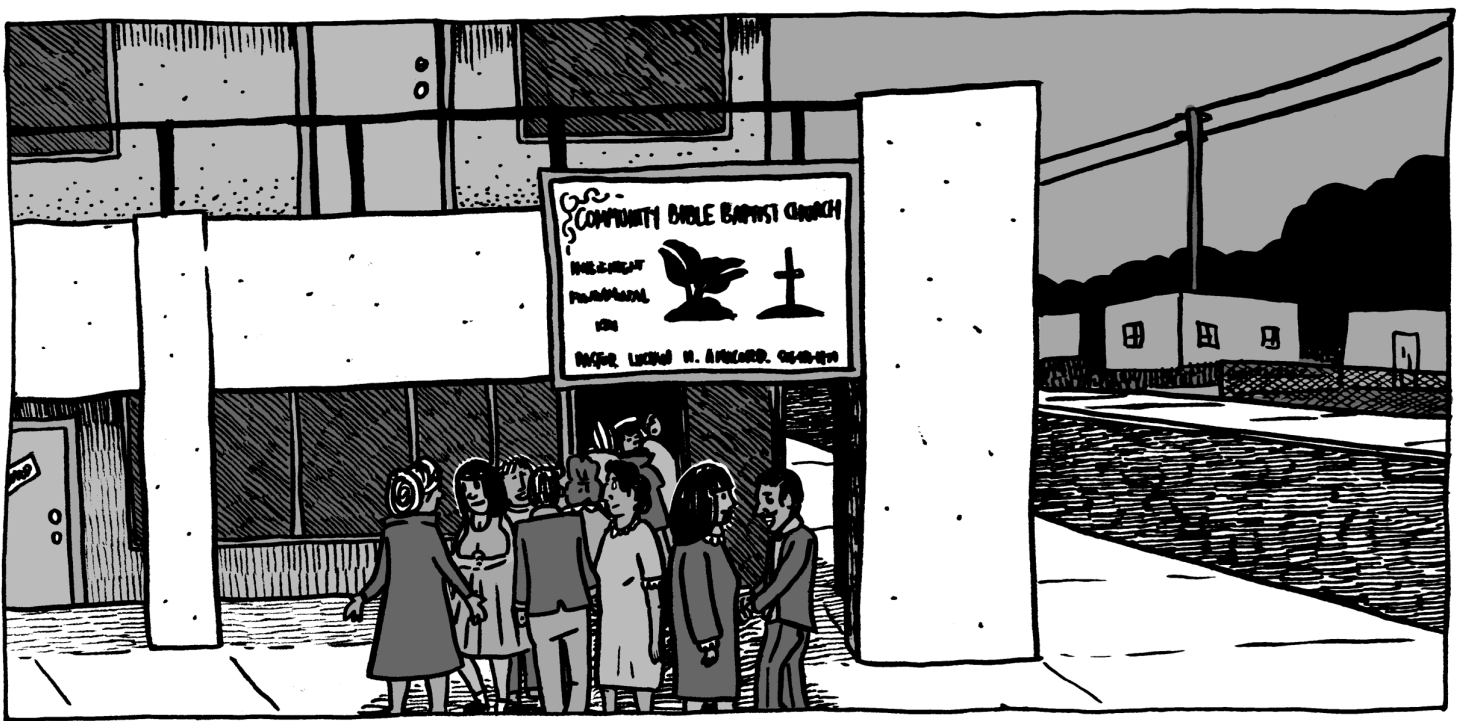


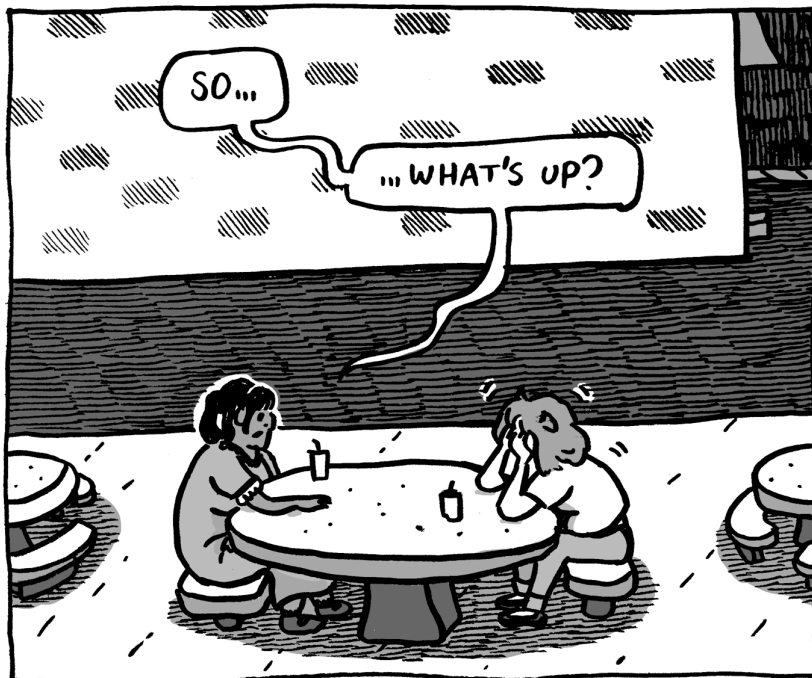
I JUST END UP
SAYING NOTHING.



















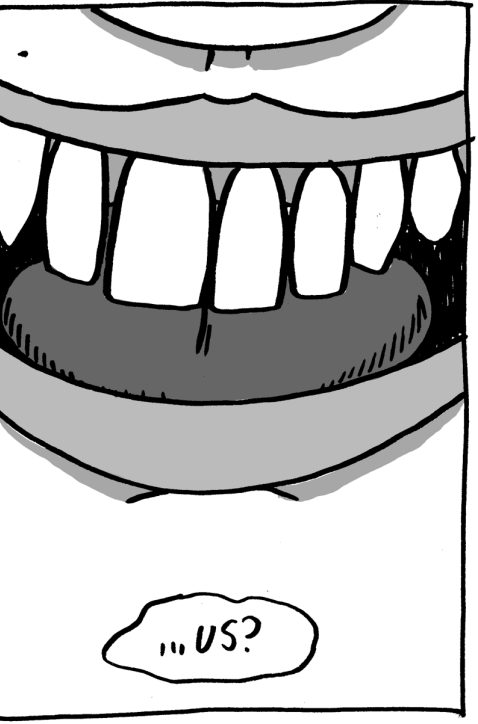
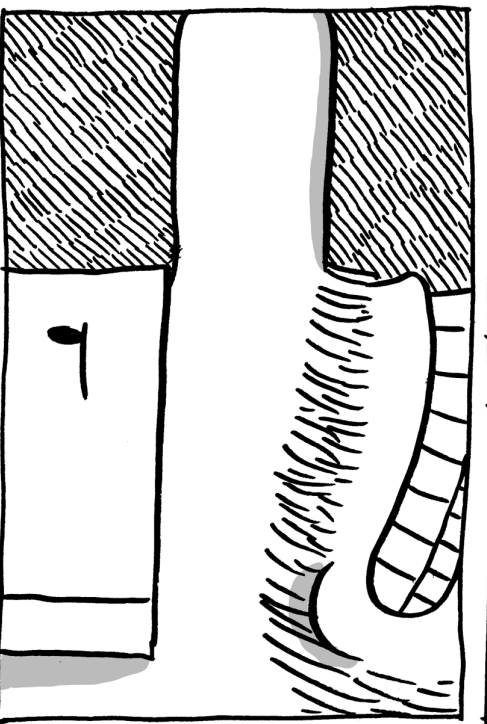
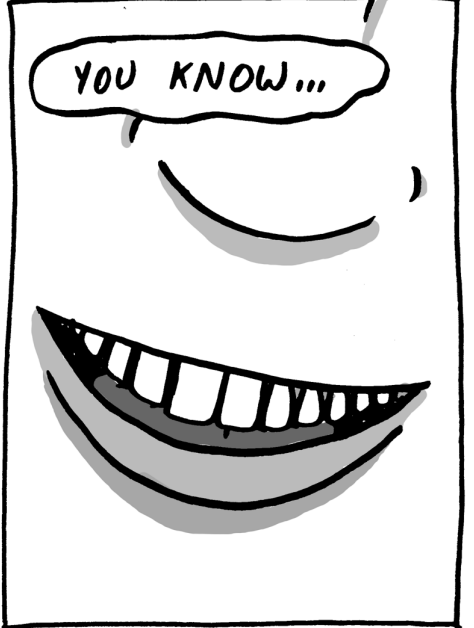
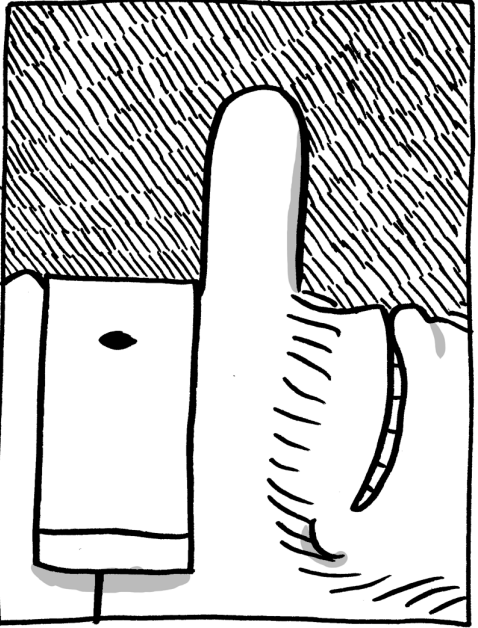
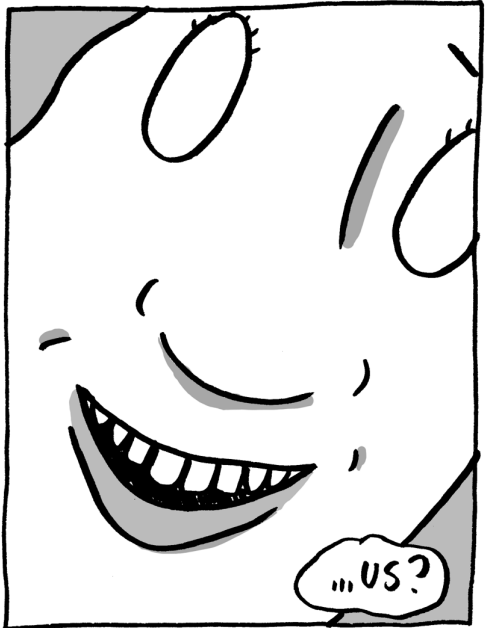
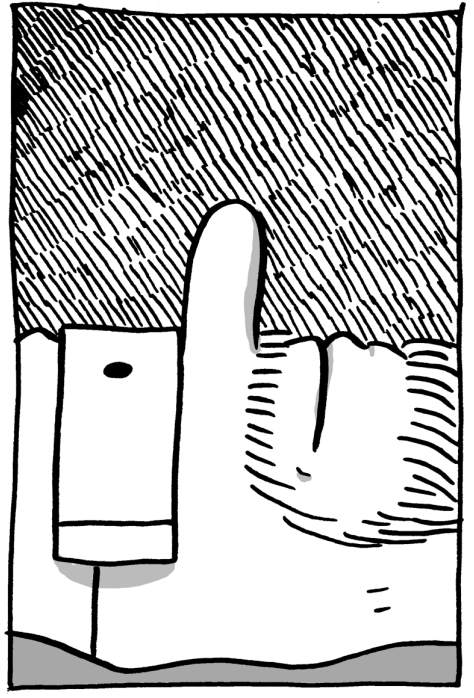


HEY, WHERE ARE WE GOING?

UMM...

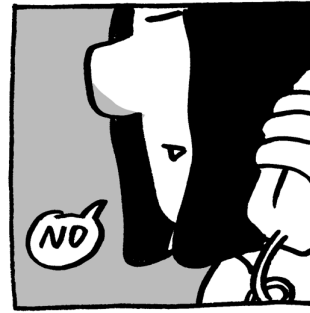
















WELL, DARRYL TOLD ME THAT EVERY MOMENT CAN BE ART. AND WHO DOESN'T WANT TO CHOOSE ART?



EVEN IF IT'S JUST AS A MEANS OF ESCAPING ALL YOUR PROBLEMS?



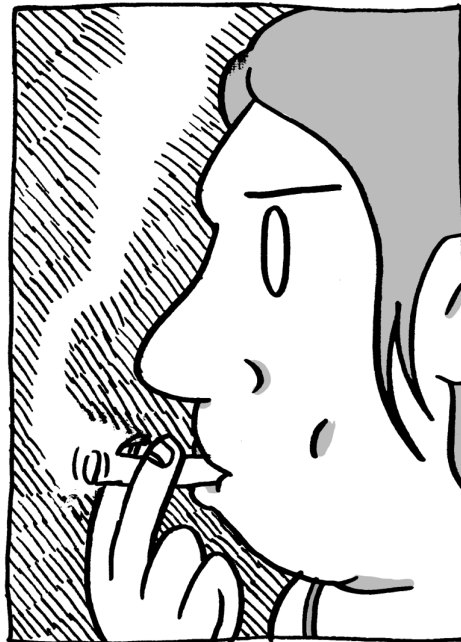
I LOVE ESCAPE. WHO WANTS TO LIVE IN A BACKWATER LIKE THIS?



SOME OF US LIKE THIS BACKWATER?



AND ISN'T YOUR DAD A LAWYER? I THINK YOU'RE DOING FINE.



THE POINT STANDS

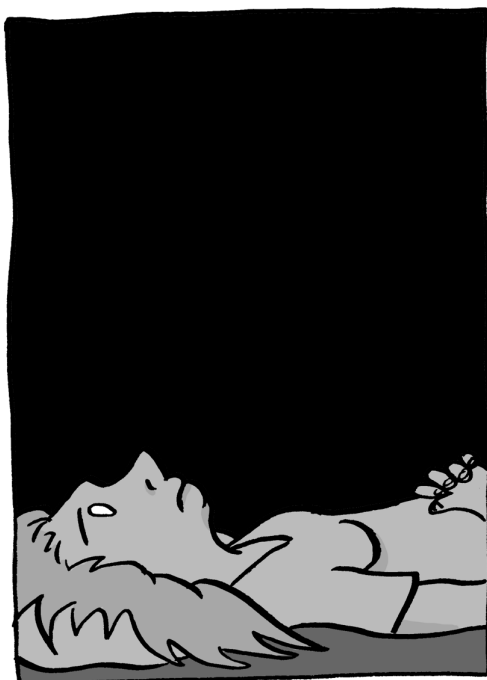


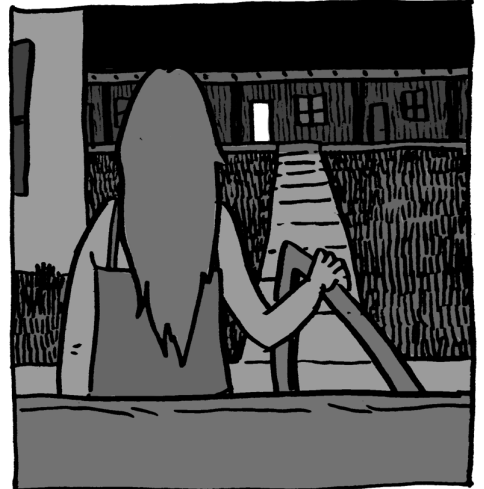
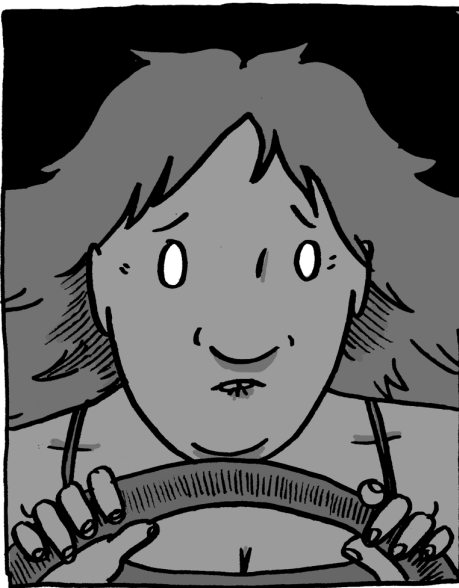
SYL, YOU CAN'T HANG YOURSELF ON DARRYL. YOU NEED TO TALK TO NICK. SOON.

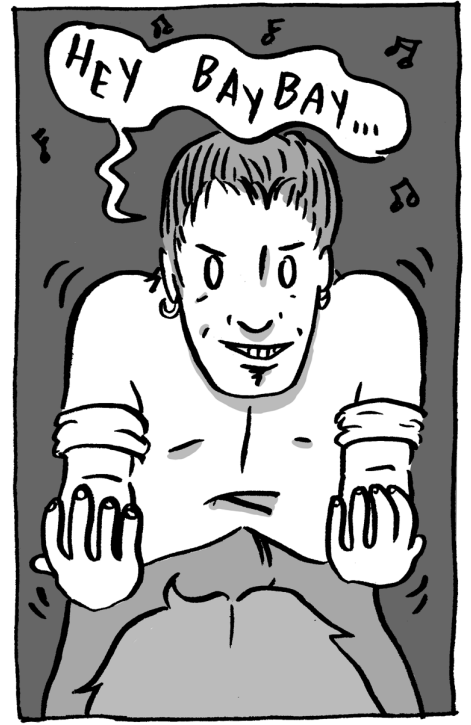


SHUT THE FUCK UP, HANNAH.











I WANNA TAKE YOU
TO THE TOP...

SHEY B
BAY-BAY



"...every man has the same come-on..."