MICHAEL AND I HAVE BEEN BEST FRIENDS SINCE WE WERE KIDS. OUR FAMILIES WERE SO CLOSE TO EACH OTHER THAT WE'VE ALWAYS FELT LIKE BROTHERS.

HE LOST HIS FATHER WHEN HE WAS VERY YOUNG. EVEN THOUGH I'M ONLY THREE YEARS OLDER THAN HIM, I FELT LIKE I WAS THE ONLY MALE FIGURE HE COLILD LOOK UP TO. HE HAS ALWAYS CALLED ME HIS BIG BROTHER, AND I'VE EMBRACED THIS TITLE FIRMLY.



AT ONE POINT, THOUGH, HIS MOTHER HAD TO MOVE TO ANOTHER COUNTRY IN SEARCH OF A BETTER JOB

WE'VE NEVER LOST CONTACT WITH ONE ANOTHER, BUT IT'S BEEN SEVEN YEARS SINCE THE LAST TIME I MET HIM PERSONALLY.

RECENTLY, THEY HAD A FIGHT SO INTENSE THAT HIS MOTHER ASKED HIM TO GO AWAY.

WITHOUT HAVING ANY PLACE TO GO, I OFFERED HIM TO LIVE WITH ME UNTIL HE STABILIZES FINANCIALLY.











What's the reason for your mother to kick you out?

It's a long story.



I'll explain everything as soon as we meet.

HE STILL HASN'T TOLD ME THE REASON OF THEIR DISAGREEMENT. HE SAID I WOULD UNDERSTAND WHEN WE MET IN PERSON.

I WONDER WHAT IT IS. IS HE DOING DRUGS? HAS HE COME OUT AS GAY? WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S TIME FOR ME TO FILL THE ROLE AS HIS BIG BROTHER.



I'M HEADING TO THE AIRPORT TO TAKE HIM.





