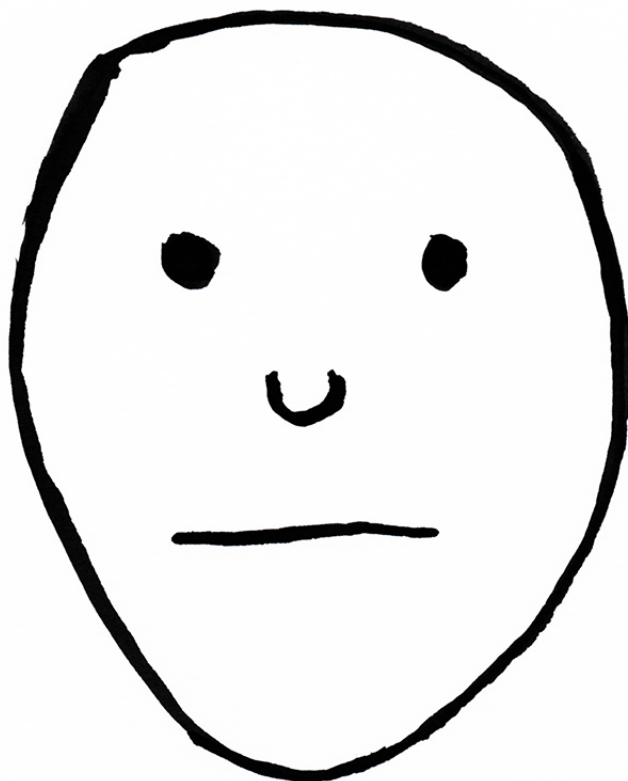


SELF PORTRAIT

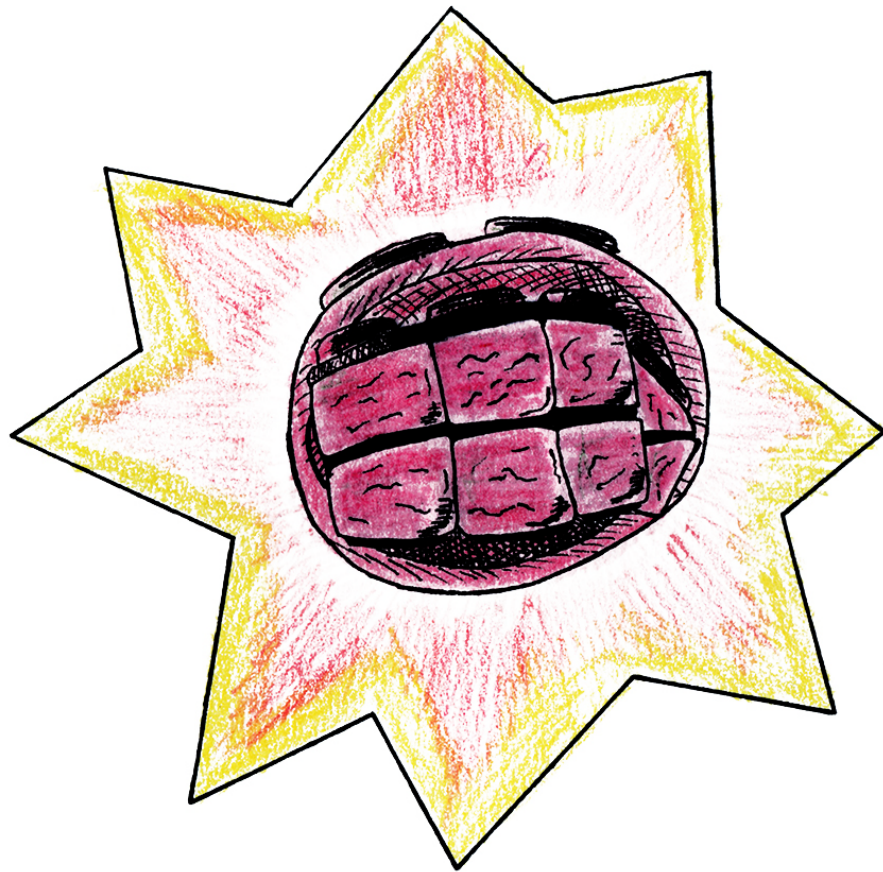
#2



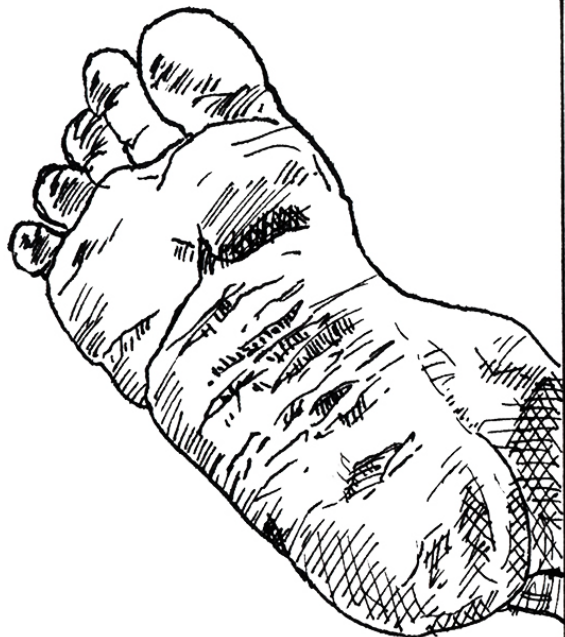
?

I TILL DON'T KNOW.

!



Paw



I'M LOOKING TO THE PAST
FOR THE FUTURE.



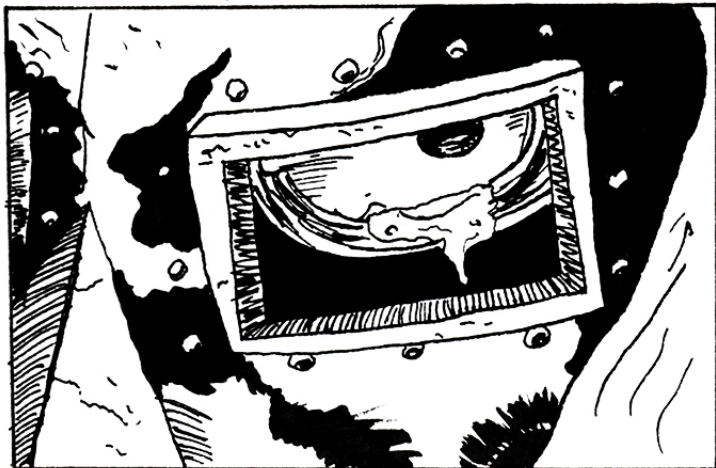
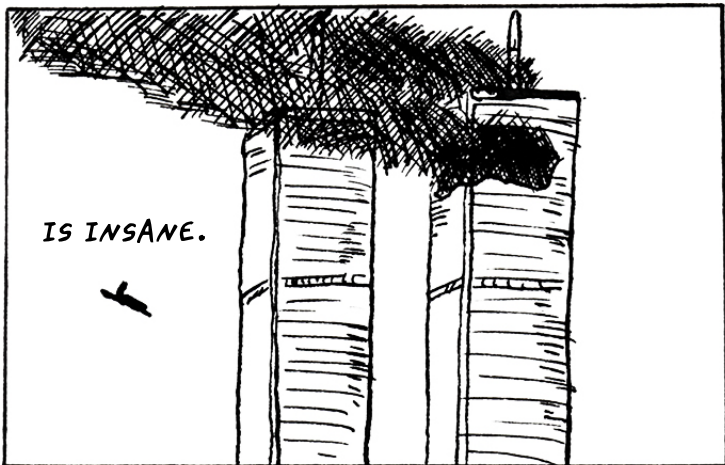
BUT...

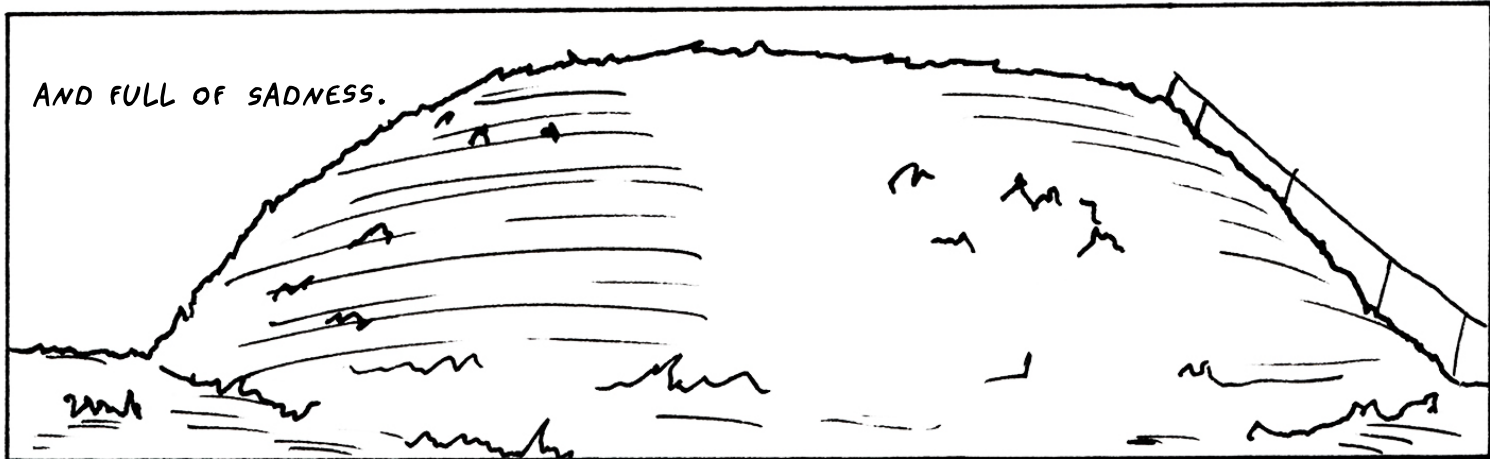
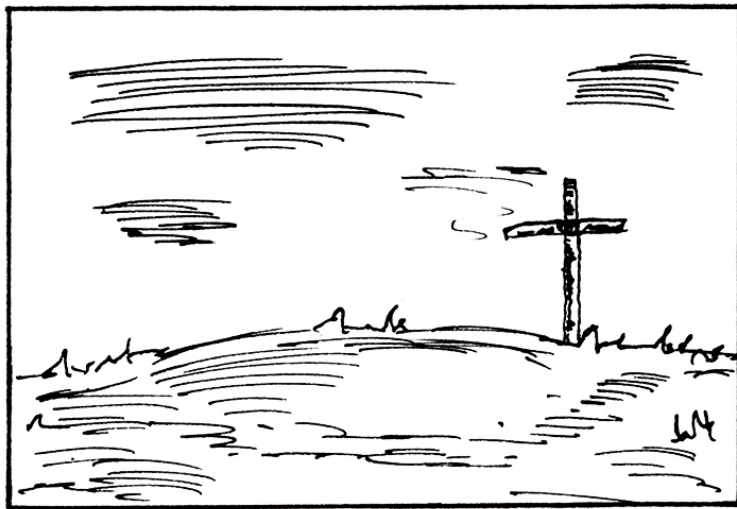
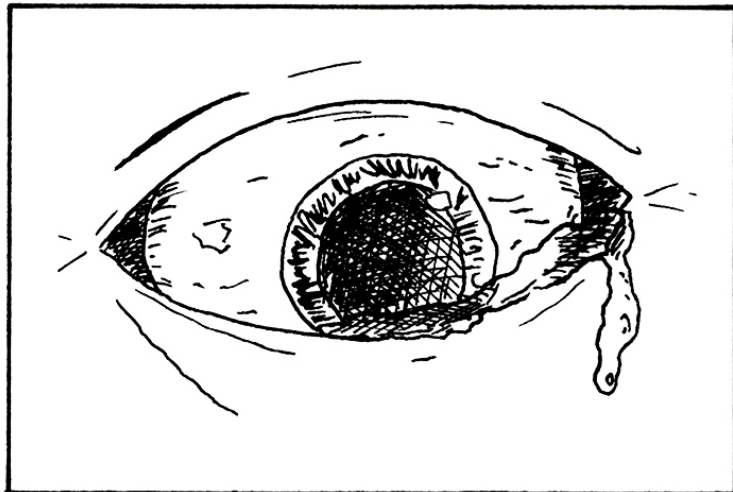


THE PAST...



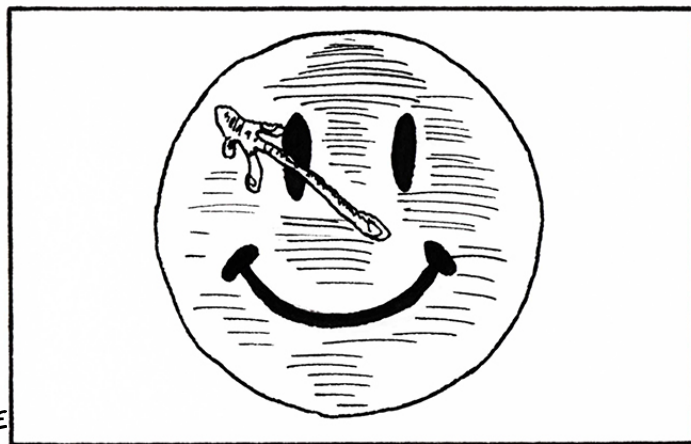
IS INSANE.







IT'S FULL OF THOSE WHO WANT TO CONTROLL OTHERS.



AND
THOSE
THAT
FIGHT
THEM.

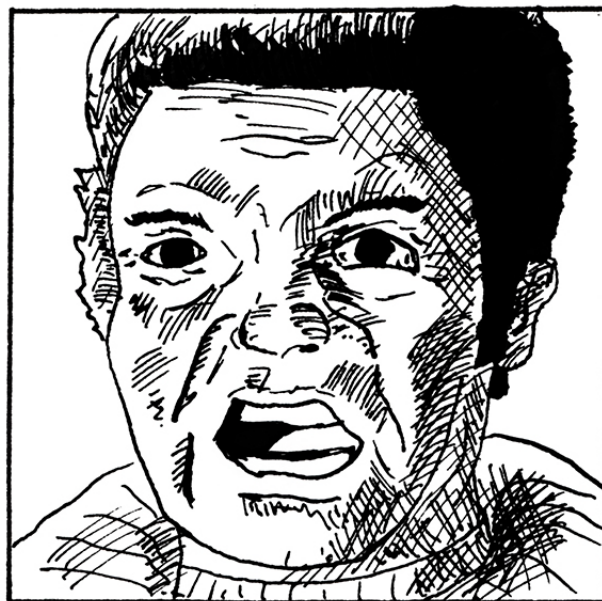


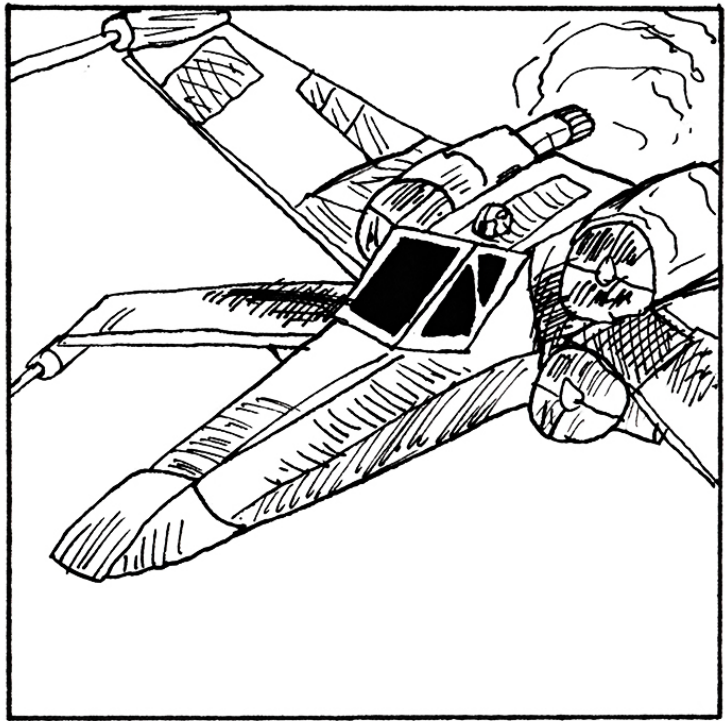
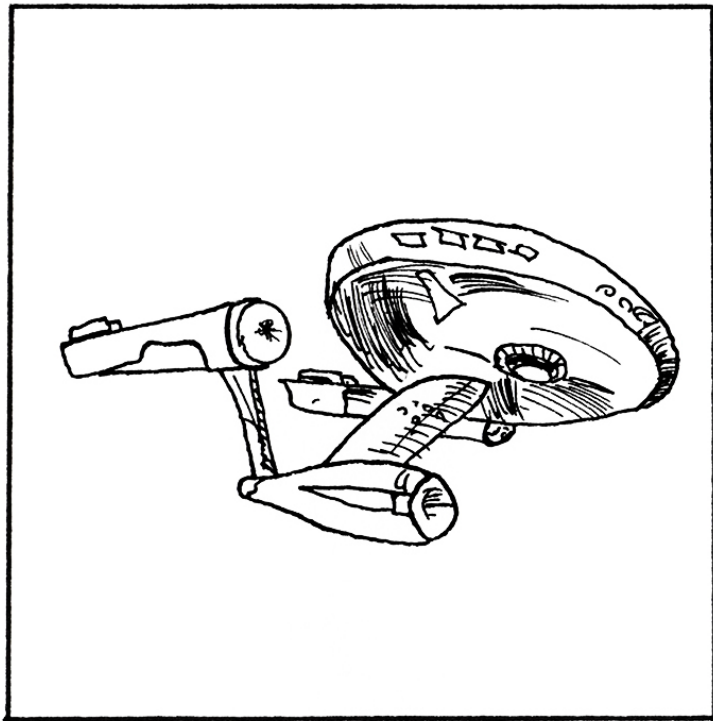


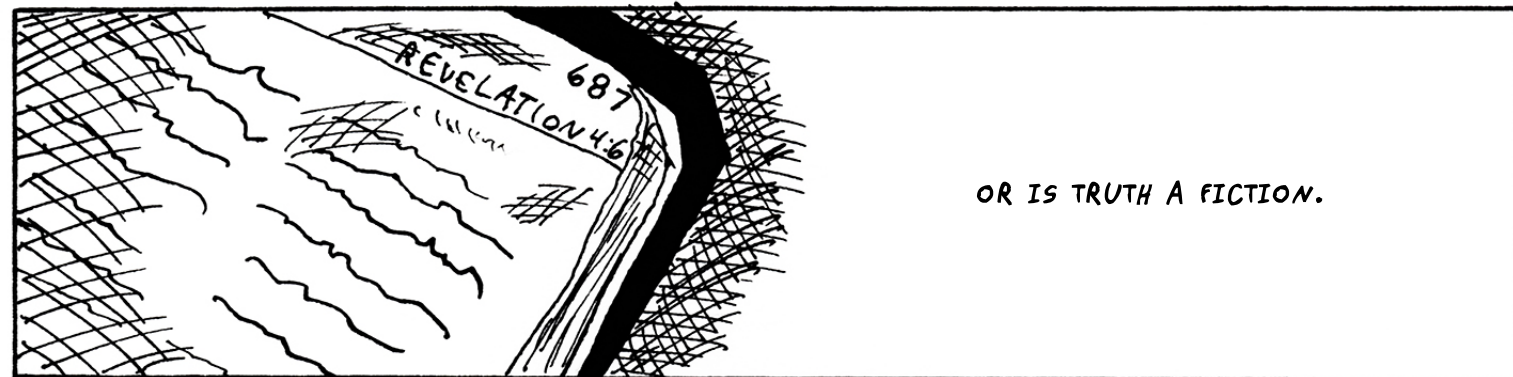
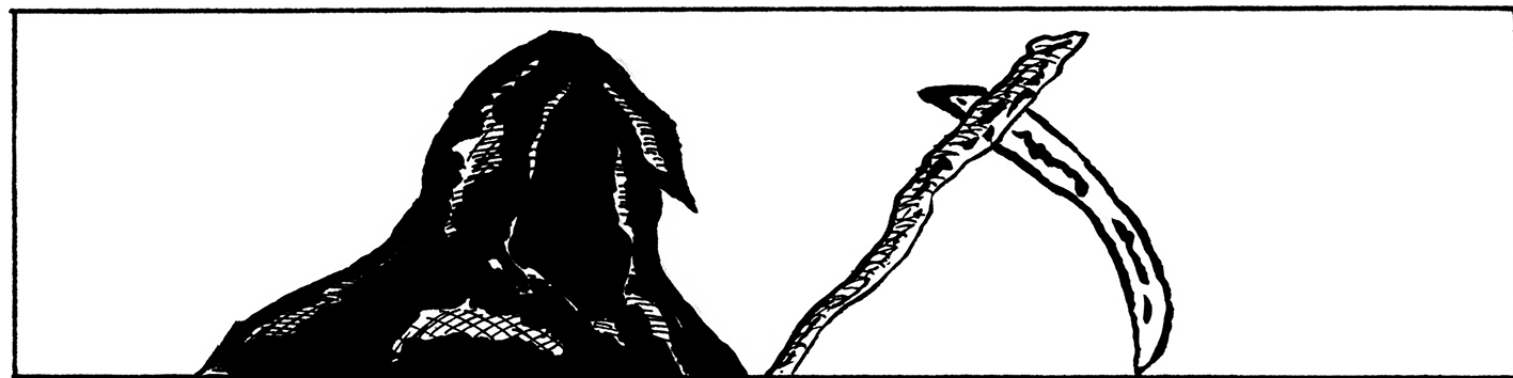
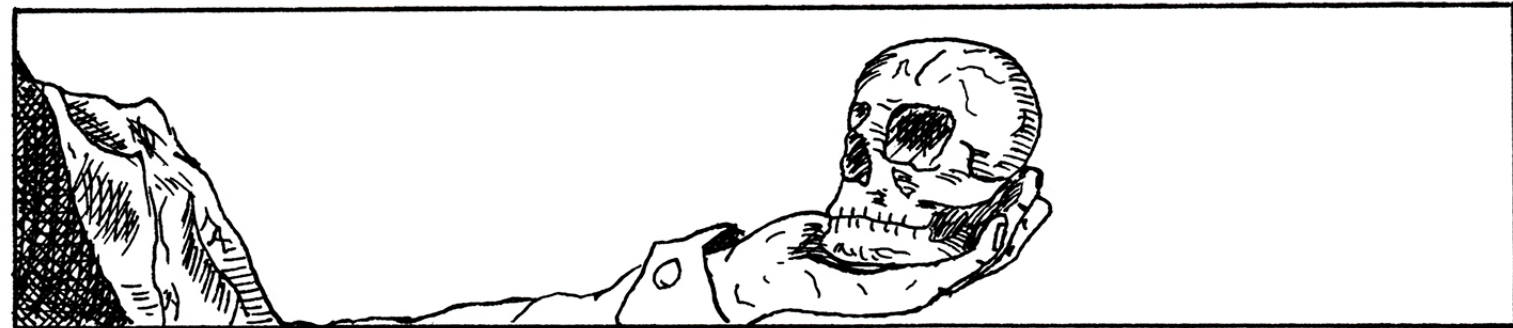
IS THERE TRUTH...



IN FICTION?



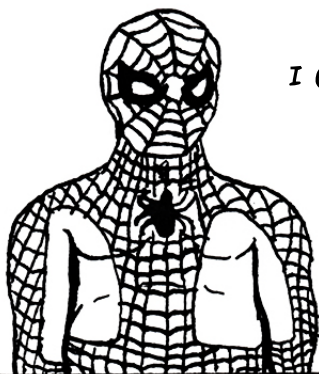




OR IS TRUTH A FICTION.



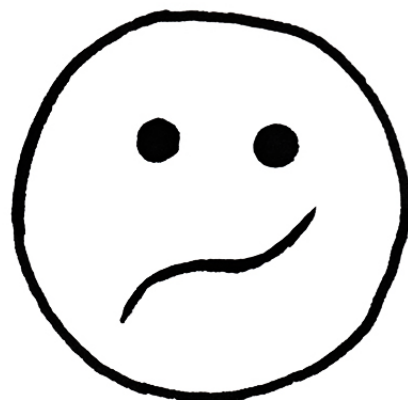
I WAS AN OBSESSIVE 6TH GRADER.

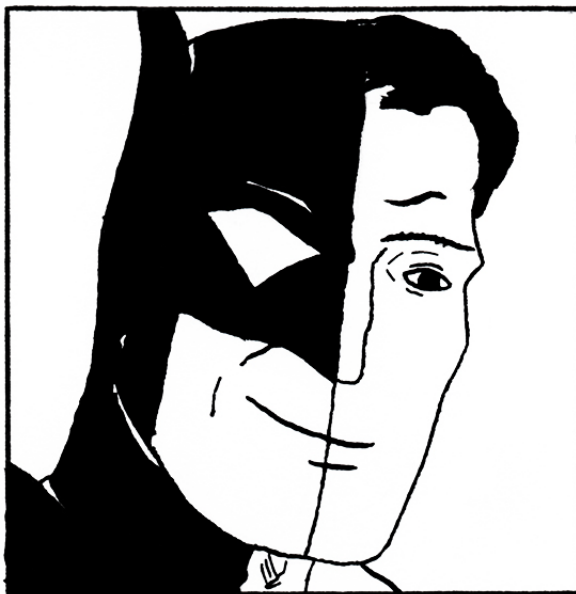


I CONVINCED MYSELF THAT I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE SPIDER-MAN.



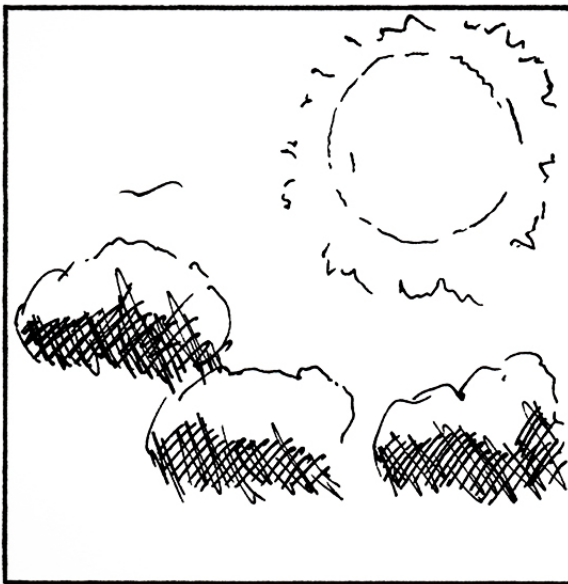
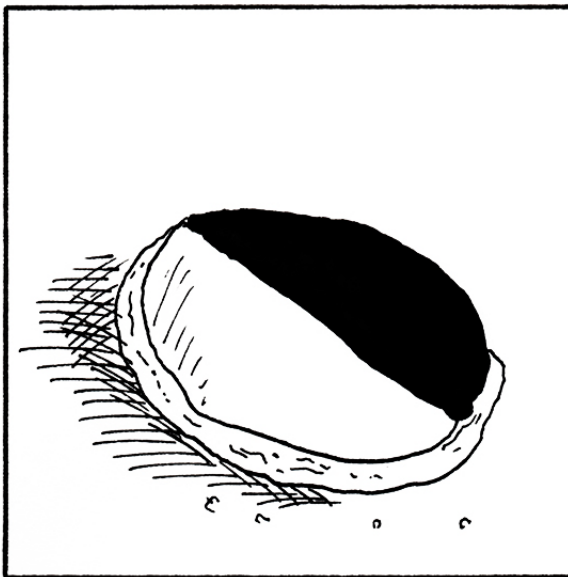
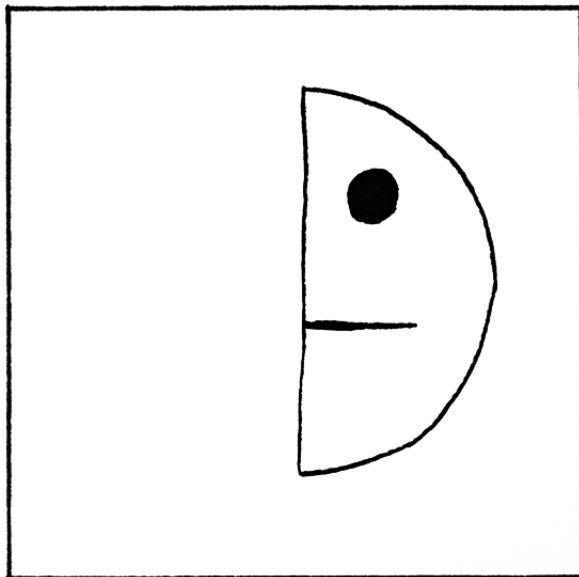
*I WENT TO NEW YORK IN 7TH GRADE AND IT WAS GREAT,
BUT TO MY DISSAPPOINTMENT AT THE TIME,
I DIDN'T BECOME SPIDER-MAN.*





RIGHT NOW I ONLY FEEL HALF ALIVE.

WHERE AM I GOING?



AND WHEN?