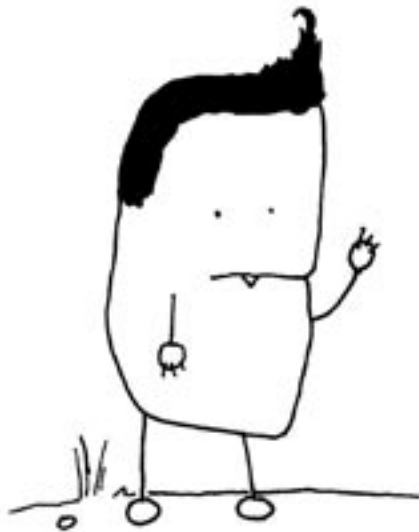
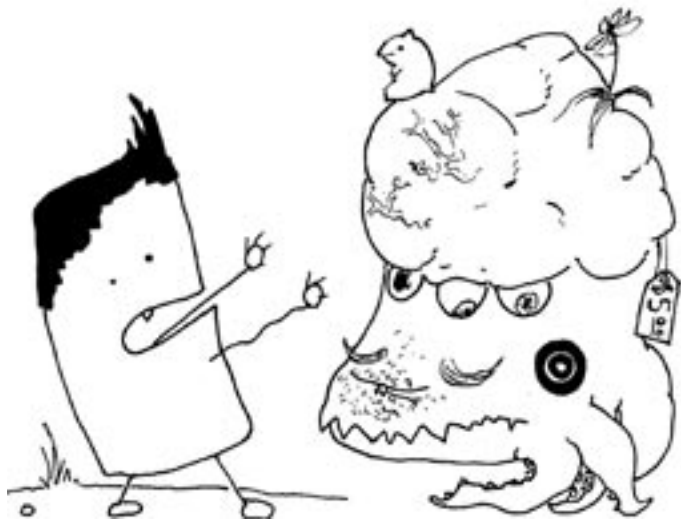


ONCE THERE WAS
A YOUNG MAN...





**... PLAGUED BY
STRANGE VISIONS.**



*SOMETIMES HE
COULDN'T SLEEP...*

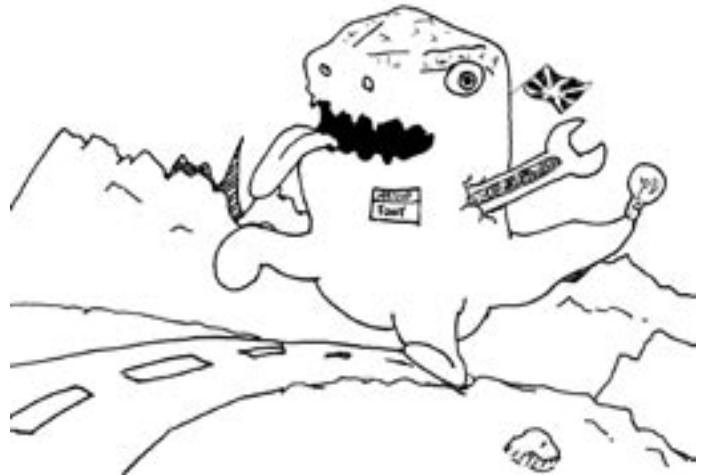


**...AND SOMETIMES
OTHER PEOPLE
COULDN'T SLEEP.**

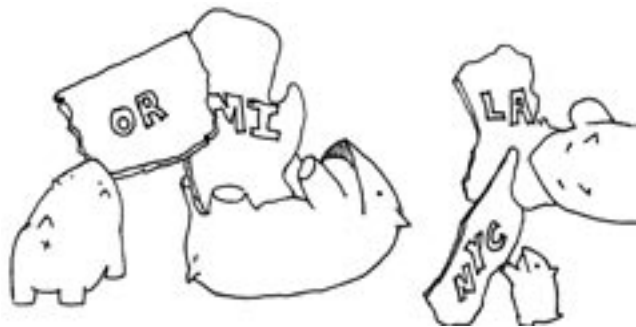
*HE SOON SET OFF
INTO THE WORLD.*



***FOLLOWED CLOSELY
BY THE BEASTIES.***



HE MET MANY
GREAT PEOPLE IN A
FEW GREAT PLACES.



THEY ALL HAD VISIONS
OF THEIR OWN.





*ONE MORNING,
AFTER COLLABORAT-
ING WITH A FELLOW
VISIONARY, HE
RECEIVED A HOLY
VISITATION.*

"Your friends are all too spechul to forget. Never lose track of them! Once a year, make something just for them. Since you are incapable of doing anything on time, pick a day well after the holidays. Brush often."

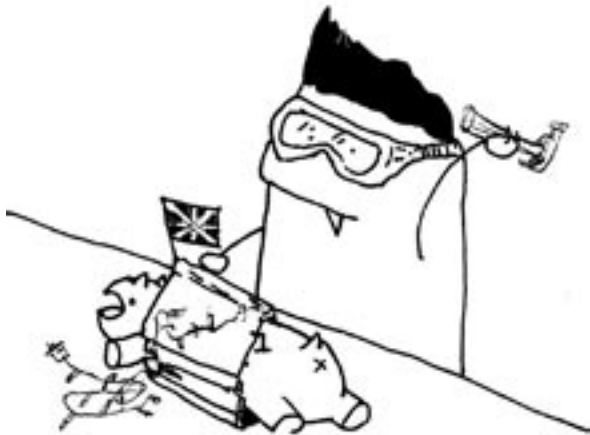




HE RESOLVED TO
DO WHAT THE
THING SAID.

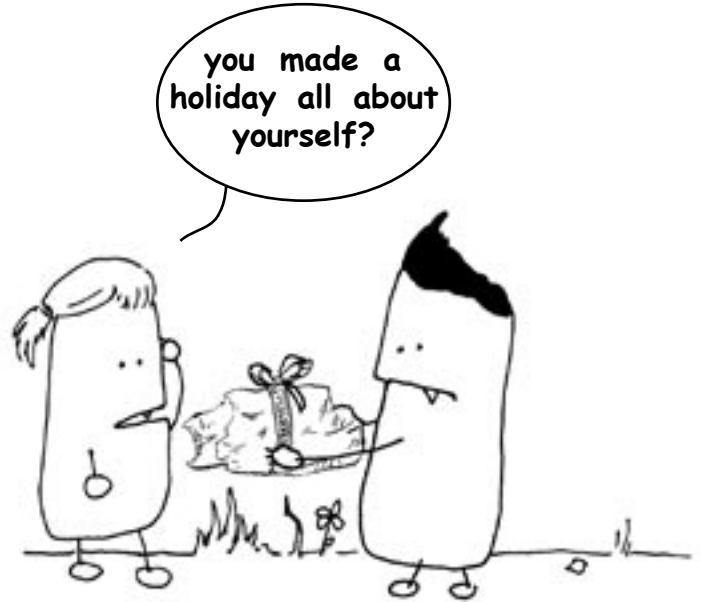


*MOUNTING HIS TRUSTY
MIDDLEFINGERSAURUS,
HE SET TO WORK.*



**NOW YOU CAN FIND
HIM HASTILY COBBLING
SOMETHING TOGETHER
WITH ALL HIS HEART BY
EVERY JANUARY 15TH.**

*OF COURSE THERE ARE
STILL A FEW KINKS TO
WORK OUT .*



HAPPY



HOLIDAYS