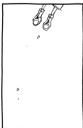


# PREVIEW



# PREVIEW



# PREVIEW



THIS WAS THE ONLY TIME I  
WENT DOWN THE ROAD/GARDEN,  
BUT, IT WOULDN'T BE  
THE LAST.



SYSTEM - SOME-ODD SEATS  
LATER - THE SAN DIEGO  
COMIC CON.



BUT, I FALL INTO THE  
GRINDING GUNCHOLY.  
IT'S ALL SO BURNING.  
SEE, INVOLVING.



I FIND A PROFOUND SIMILARITY  
BETWEEN DRINKING AND IT'S  
EXTREMELY, YOEIBU.



LEAVE YOUR SERVICE START  
AT THE 1987, OR THERE, AS  
BEING HIS SPONSOR AT  
THE FOOT.



GRINDING GUNCHOLY IS LIKE  
A HAND-GRINDING DRUG  
BEING INJECTED INTO MY  
EYES.



LEAVE THAT DAY SITTING  
OUTSIDE THE CONVENTION.



# PREVIEW

