

ONCE UPON A TIME,
YOU'RE JUST A LITTLE
GIRL SLIDING AROUND
THE DANCE FLOOR AT
A FAMILY WEDDING.



THEN IT'S YOU
GETTING MARRIED...



...THEN IT'S
YOUR KIDS.

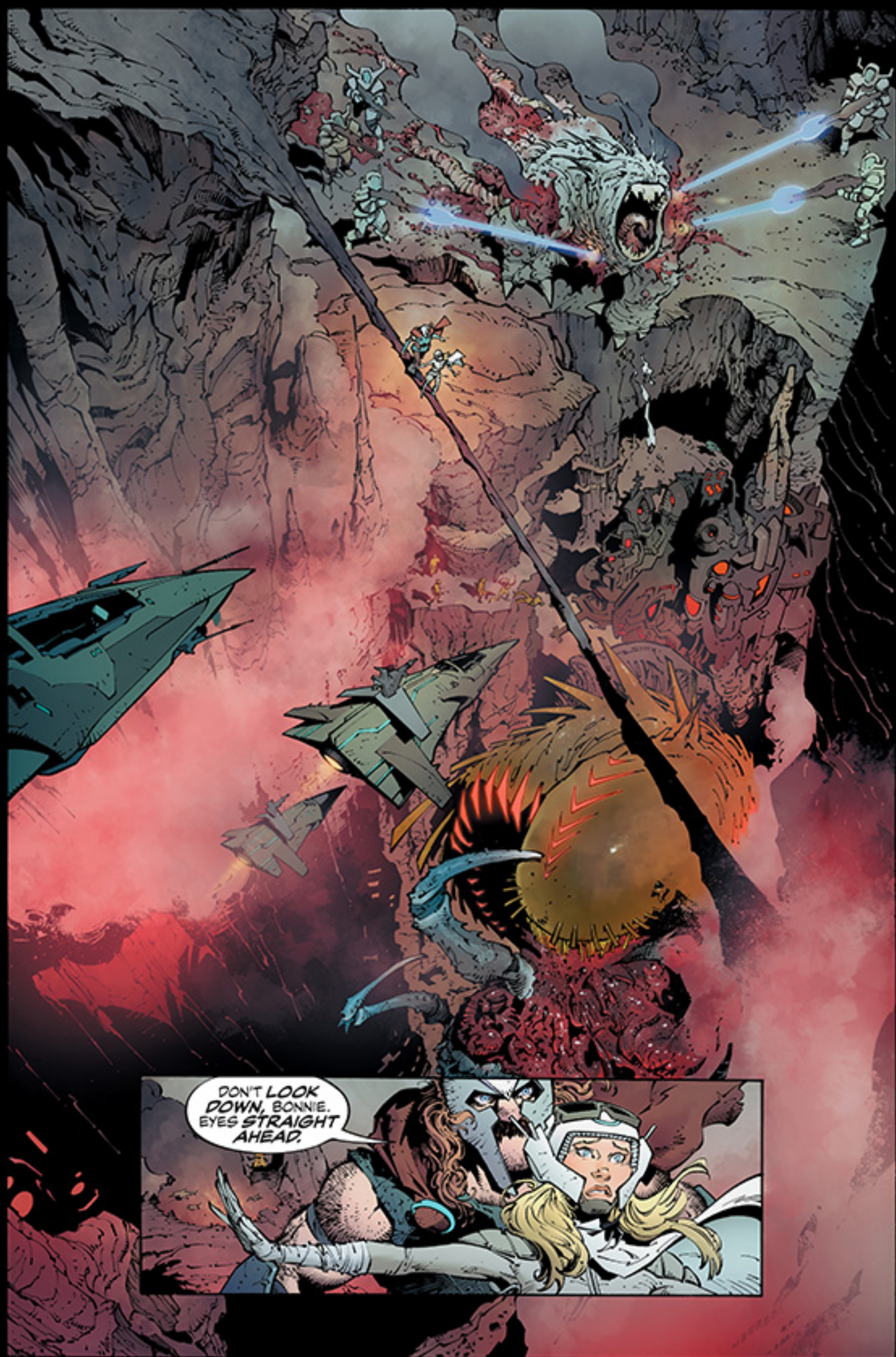


THEN SUDDENLY
YOU'RE SITTING
AT THE OLD
PEOPLE'S
TABLE.

NURSING A
GIN COCKTAIL.
CHATting ABOUT
SURGERY.

WONDERING HOW
THE HELL IT ALL
WENT SO FAST.





DON'T LOOK
DOWN, BONNIE.
EYES STRAIGHT
AHEAD.

A FEW WEEKS
AGO, I WAS
URINATING
THROUGH A
CATHETER.



TAKING SO
MANY PILLS,
THEY HAD
TO COLOR-
CODE THEM.



USING SIX
DIFFERENT
CREAMS FOR
ECZEMA
AND OTHER
RASHES.

MY LIFE WAS SPENT IN
THE ANTISEPTIC BUZZ OF
A COUNTY HOSPITAL
AND EVERY DAY WAS
EXACTLY LIKE THE LAST.



NO MATTER WHAT
HAPPENS, NO
MATTER WHAT THEY
THROW AT ME AS
WE FIGHT OUR WAY
BACK FROM THE
DARK LANDS
TO ADYSTRIA...

