




GROWING UP, MY BROTHERS WOULD TORTURE ME AS MUCH AS THEY COULD.



THEY'D CHASE ME AND I KNEW THAT IF I EVER LOOKED BACK--

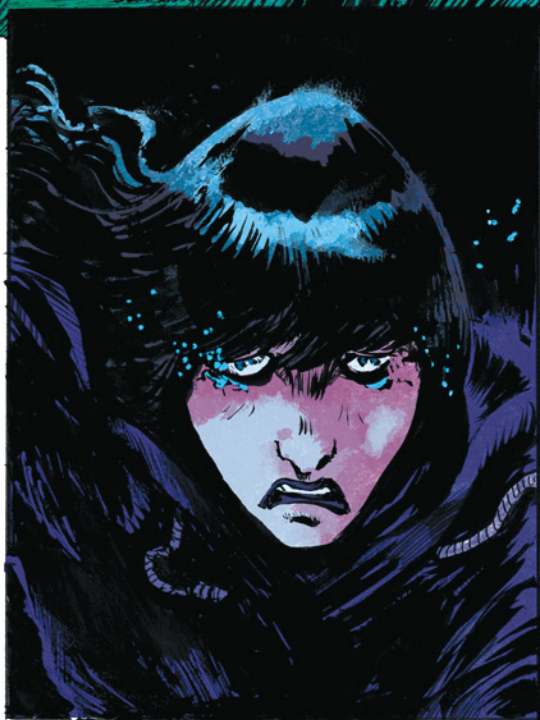


--THEY'D GET ME.













MY MOM WOULD READ THE GINGERBREAD MAN TO US EVERY NIGHT. SO AS MY BROTHERS CHASED ME THEY WOULD YELL, "RUN, RUN AS FAST AS YOU CAN!"



BUT I WON'T GET CAUGHT.





I CAN'T LET THEM--







PLEASE!...











**CRACK**