

A LIFE OF CRIME FOR ME



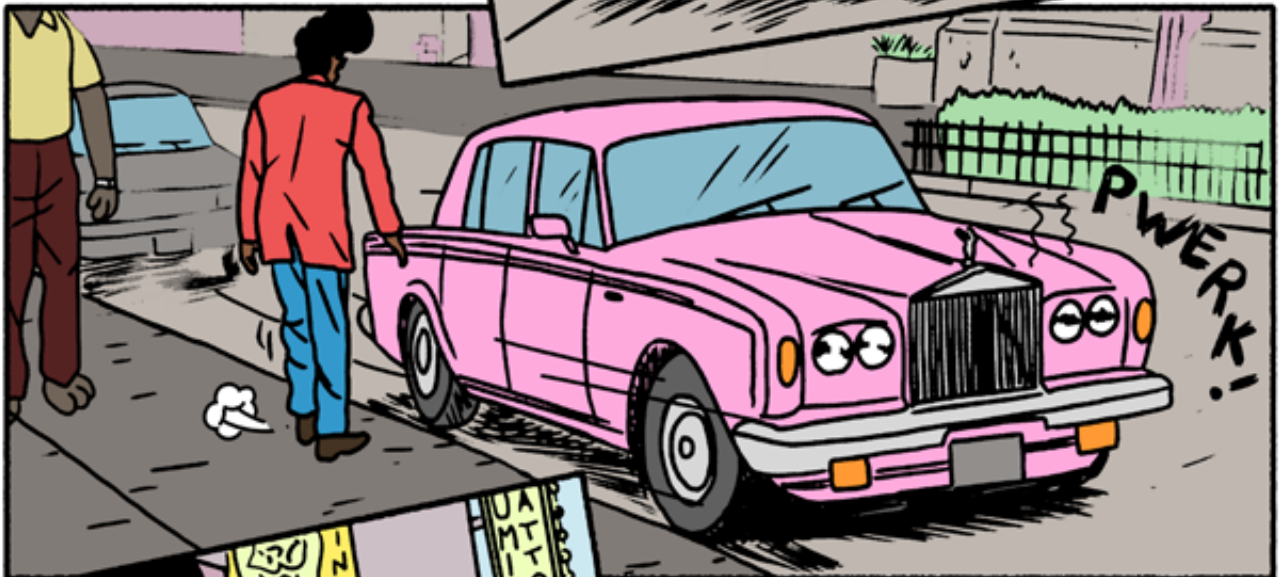
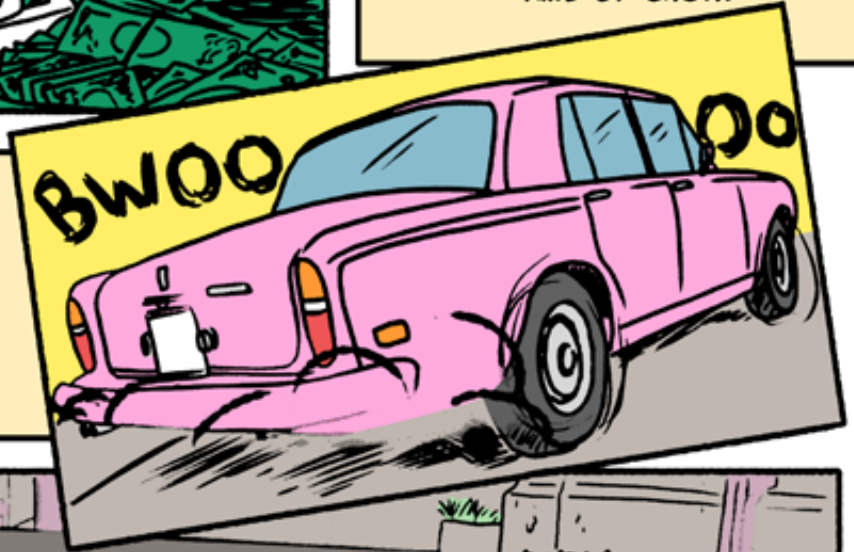
I USED TO BE A PAINTER...
'A POOR ONE.

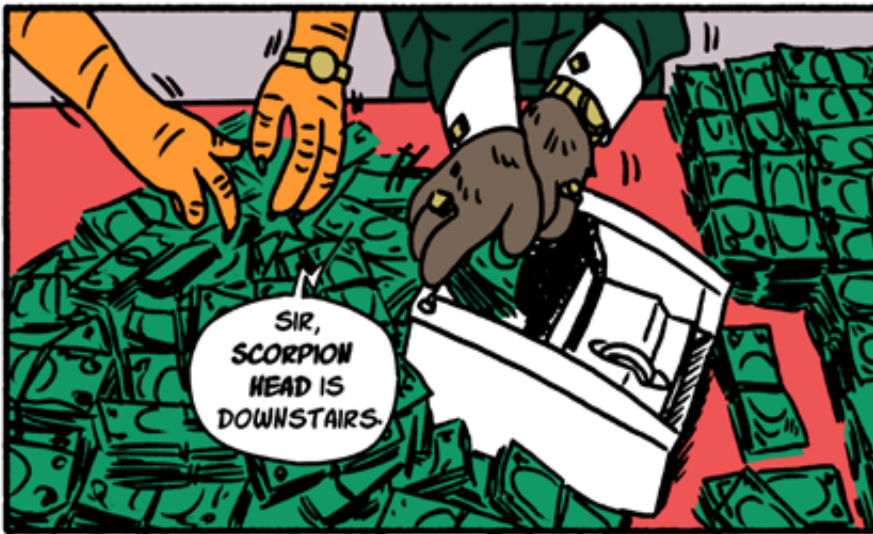
I'VE NEVER MADE
MORE THAN SIX THOUSAND
BUCKS IN A YEAR.

NEVER EVEN SEEN THAT
KIND OF CASH.

'USED TO WANT TO BE
THE NEXT GREAT MAN.
SOMEONE IMPORTANT
'YA KNOW?

BUT REALLY, I'M MORE
OF THE SIDEKICK TYPE.
THE "NUMBER TWO"...



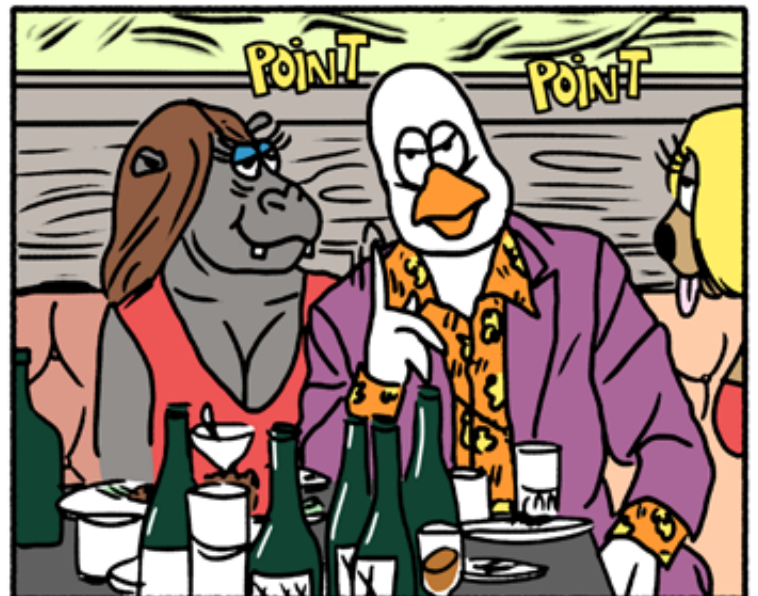
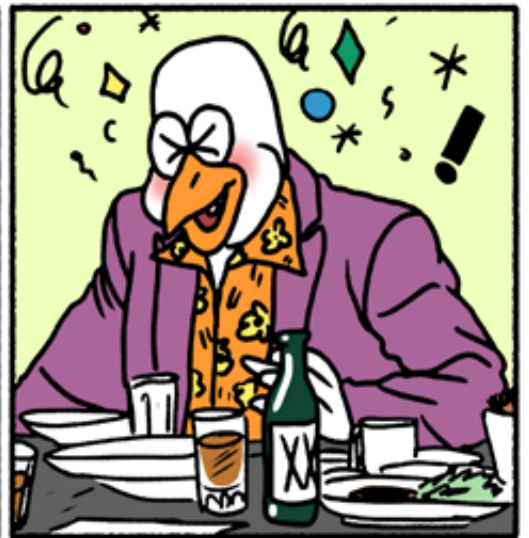
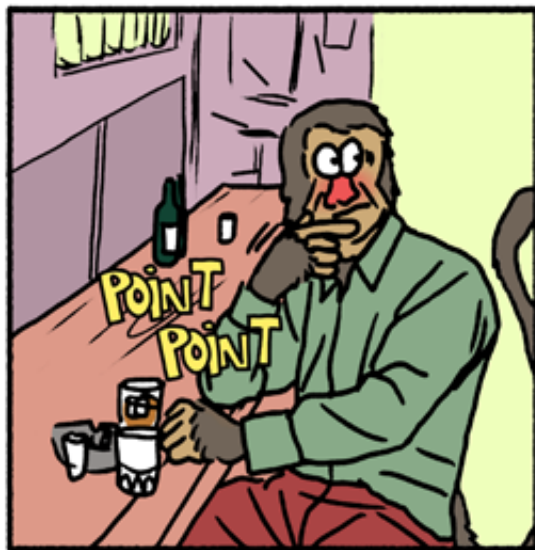
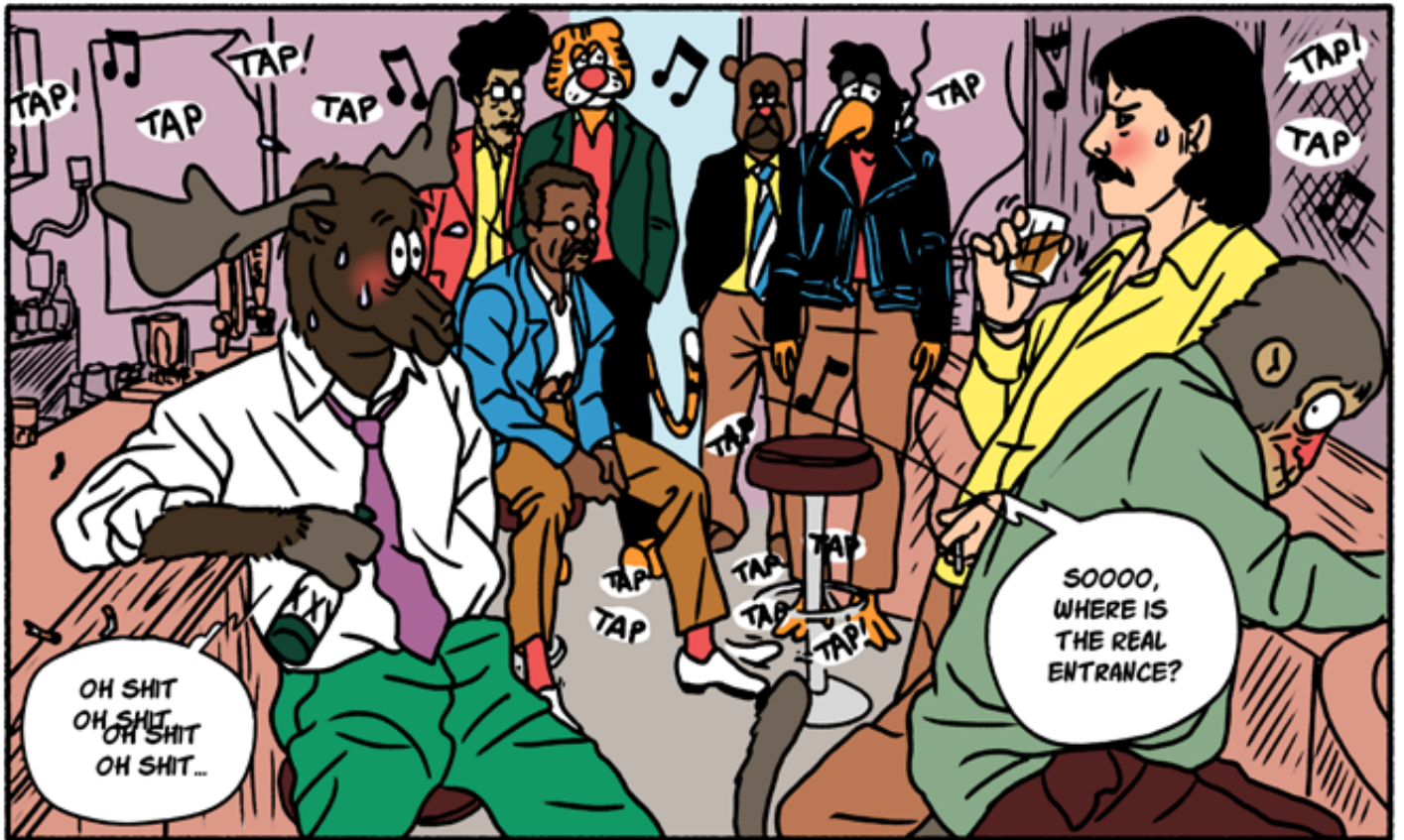


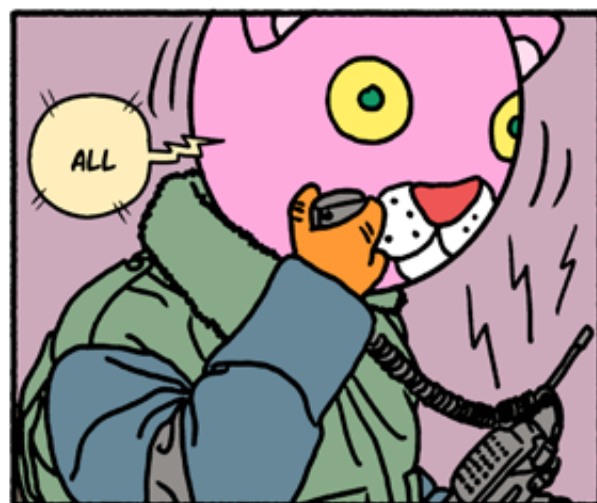
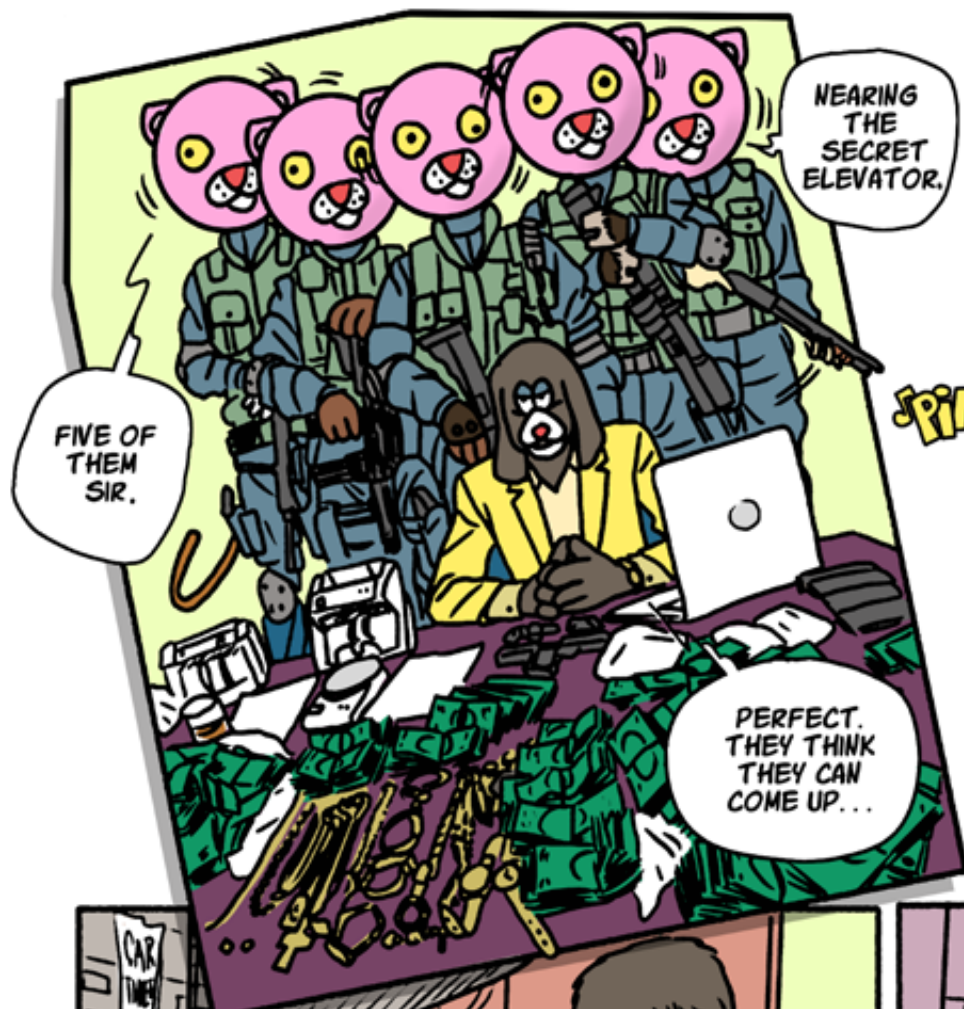
I WATCHED MY
MOM DIE IN
FRONT OF ME
WHEN I WAS 16.

I'M SURE
IT MUST'VE DONE
SOME CRAZY SHIT
TO ME...

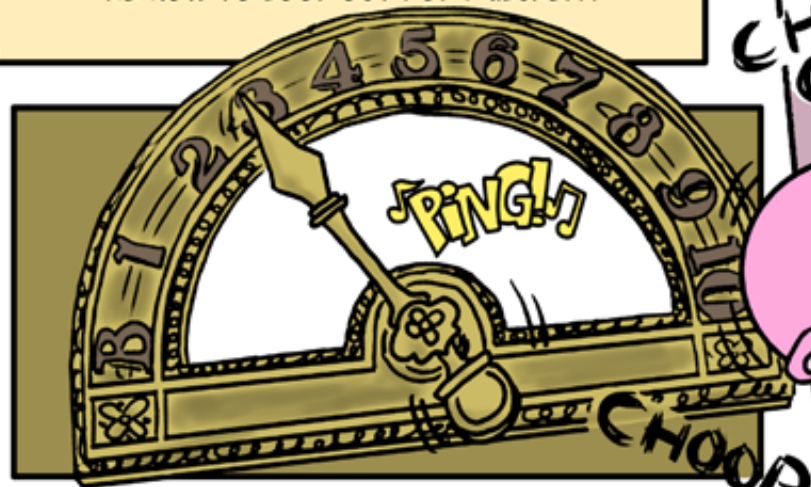
'FIGURED I HAD
THE MAKINGS
OF A GREAT
ARTIST.



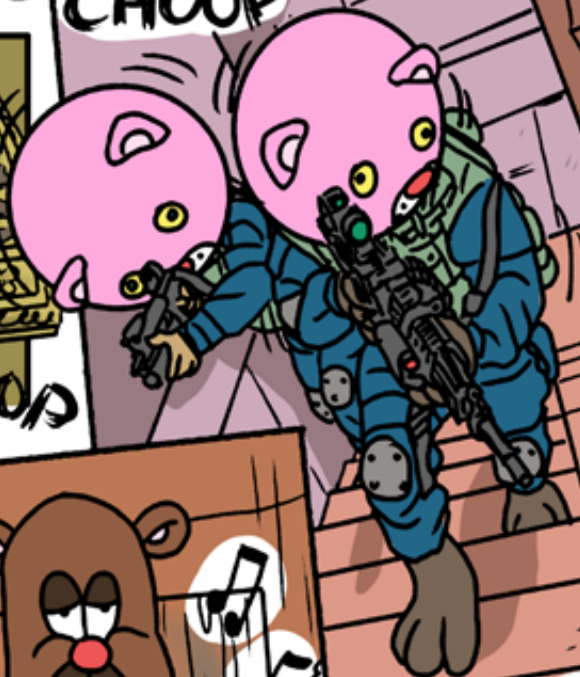




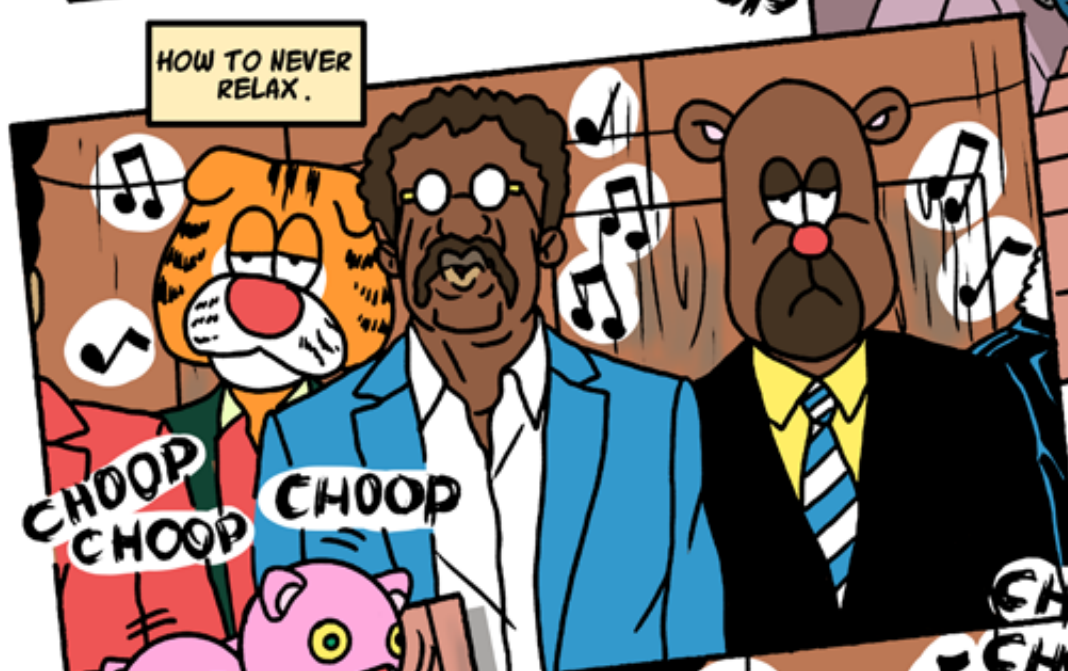
AT FIRST WHENEVER I BLUNDERED AT MY ATTEMPTS
TO PROSPER, I THOUGHT IT WAS A TEST.
'THOUGHT IT WAS THE UNIVERSES WAY OF TEACHING
ME HOW TO LOOK OUT FOR FAILURE...



CHOOP CHOOP CHOOP

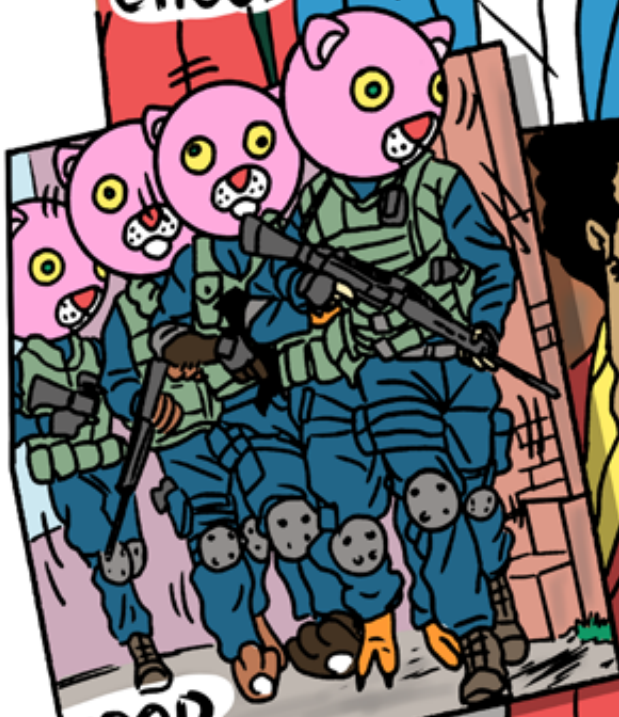


HOW TO NEVER
RELAX.



'HOW TO STAY
SHARP SO THAT
I COULD HEAR
IT COMING.

CHOOP CHOOP
CHOOP CHOOP



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BUT ULTIMATELY, AFTER MUCH TRIAL AND ERROR, I UNDERSTOOD
THAT SOME PEOPLE ARE NOT MEANT TO SURPASS A CERTAIN LEVEL.

NOT SUPPOSED TO CLIMB AS HIGH
AS THEY WOULD LIKE TO...

SOME OF US
GET SLOWED DOWN
FROM
THE OUTSIDE
...

