

REMEMBER WHEN EVERYTHING WAS BORING? REMEMBER WHEN WE GOT ANNOYED BY SMALL, STUPID SHIT THAT DIDN'T REALLY MATTER AT ALL?



PLEASE PUT THE MEAT IN A SEPARATE BAG.

I WILL, MR. STONE. NO PROBLEM.



REALLY, LORETTA? BECAUSE LAST WEEK I GOT HOME TO FIND CHICKEN WITH MY BROCCOLI!

WE WERE ALL LOST IN OUR OWN LITTLE WORLDS, OUR OWN LITTLE PROBLEMS, DISTRACTING US FROM THE POINTLESSNESS OF OUR LIVES. JUST THE SAME DUMB, UNIMPORTANT SHIT HAPPENING OVER AND OVER AND OVER...



AND ALL THAT TIME, THE IMPORTANT STUFF WAS RIGHT THERE IN FRONT OF US, SO EASY TO SEE.

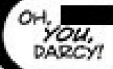


MOMMY! COME UPSTAIRS! I WANT TO SHOW YOU THE FORT I MADE IN MY ROOM!

UGH, MEG, I AM SO TIRED. I'LL LOOK LATER, OKAY? I NEED TO WARM UP DINNER.









...NOW ALL THE
STUPID SMALL
STUFF IS GONE.
NOW THERE ARE
ONLY TREES.



