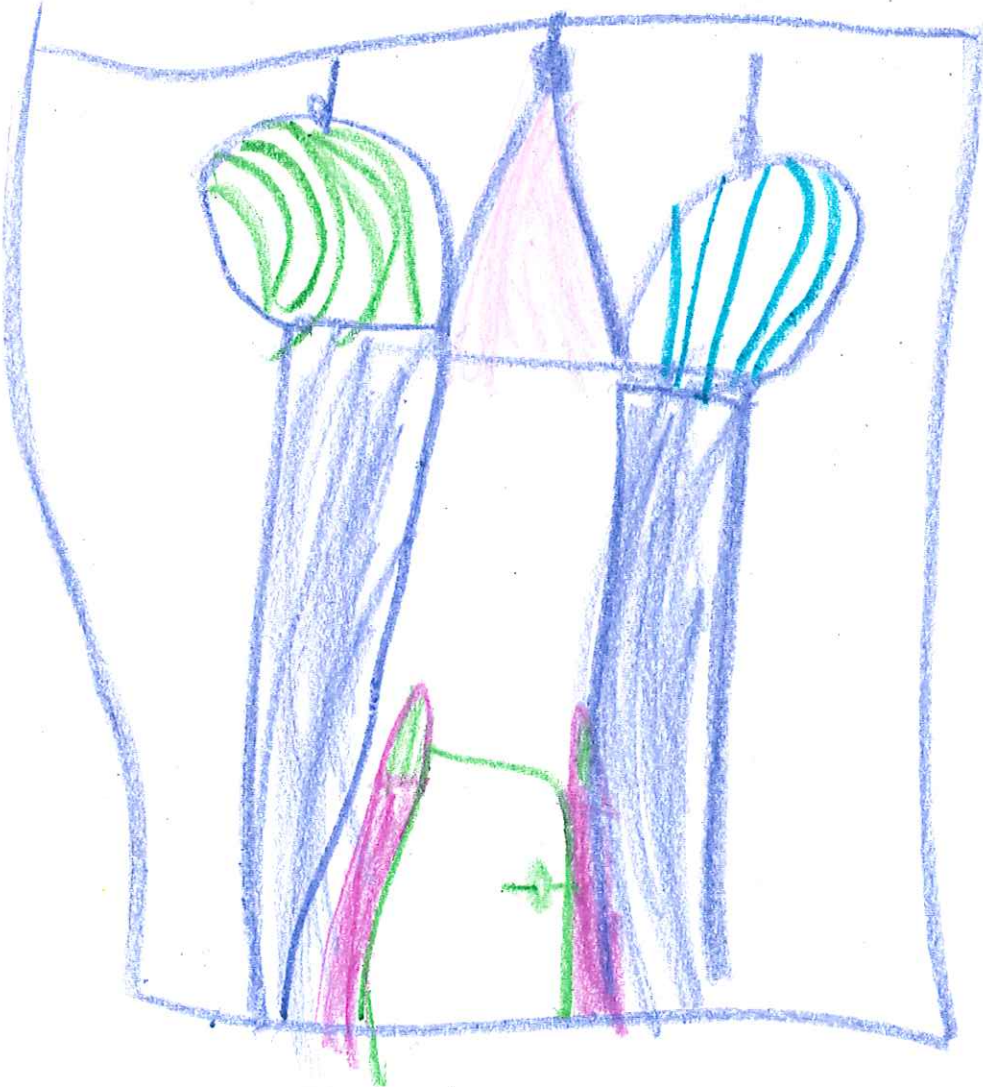


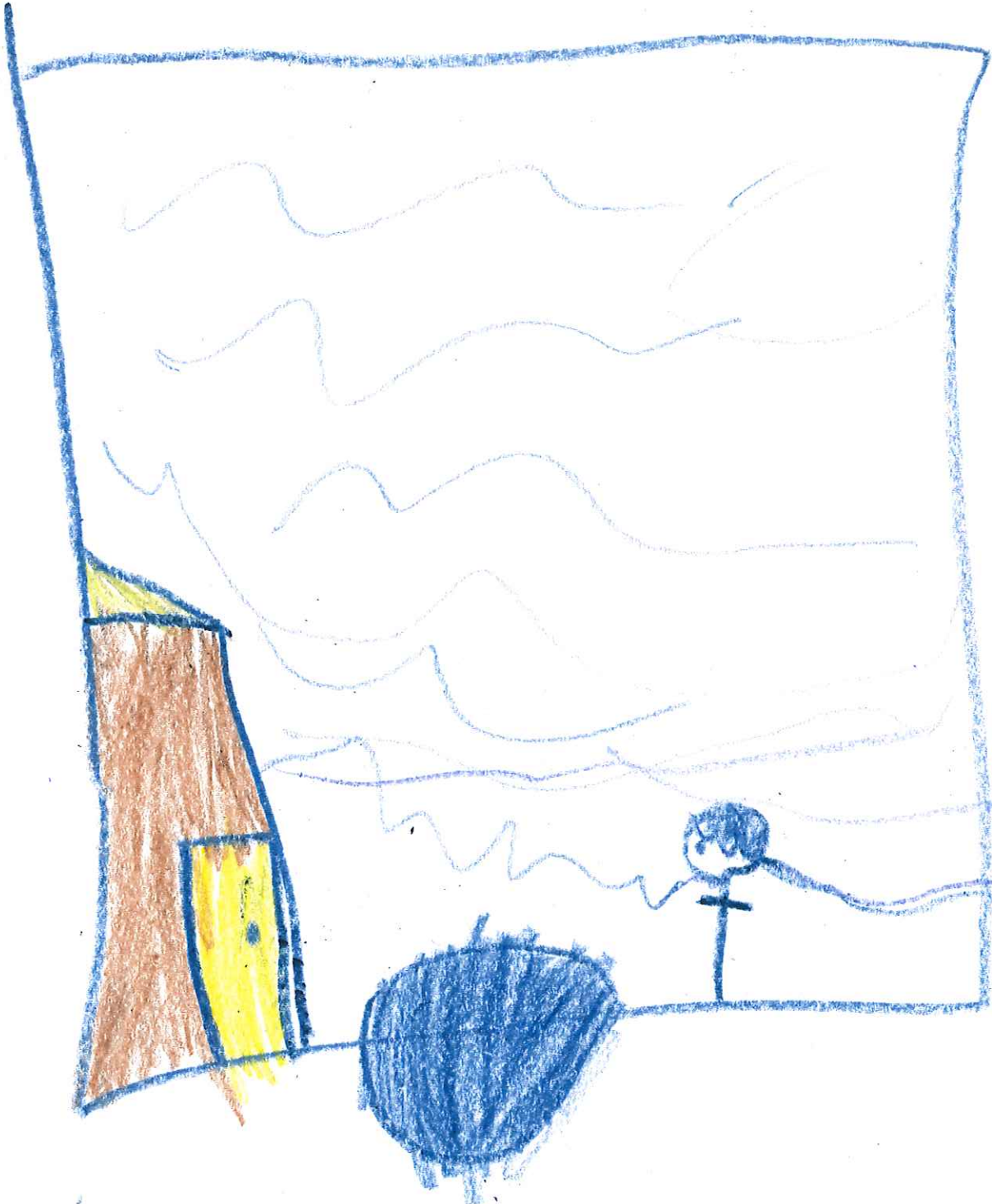
Once upon a time there was a boy and he was sad. One day he played with his toys.



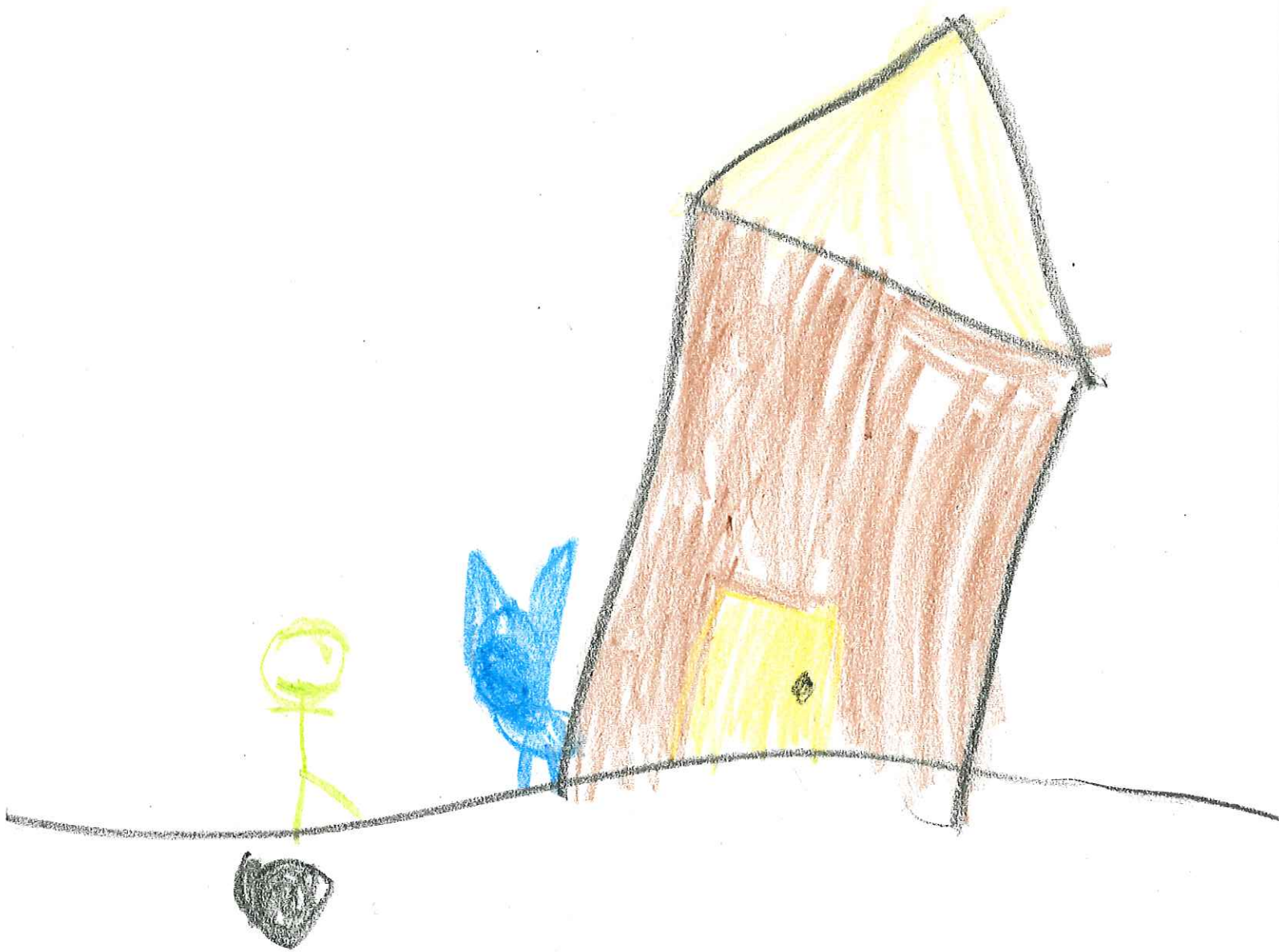
Then he went outside and somehow outside wasn't his backyard. It was Russia! Then his mom called him in for lunch. Instead of sandwiches they ate eggs.



Then when he was done with his eggs he runned outside and somehow instead of Russia there was a big, big whole.



He fell in it and when he got up he was suddenly in this freaky circus. So he jumped back into the hole and then he was at home and he saw a wolf in his house.





Then the boy saw this big ginormous spaceship in the air in the backyard. Then a man parachuted out of the spaceship and it was the boy's dad. He was sad before because he didn't know he had a dad. He felt good now that he had a dad. And the dad's favorite meal, of course, was eggs.

