



He's as brave *as a lion*

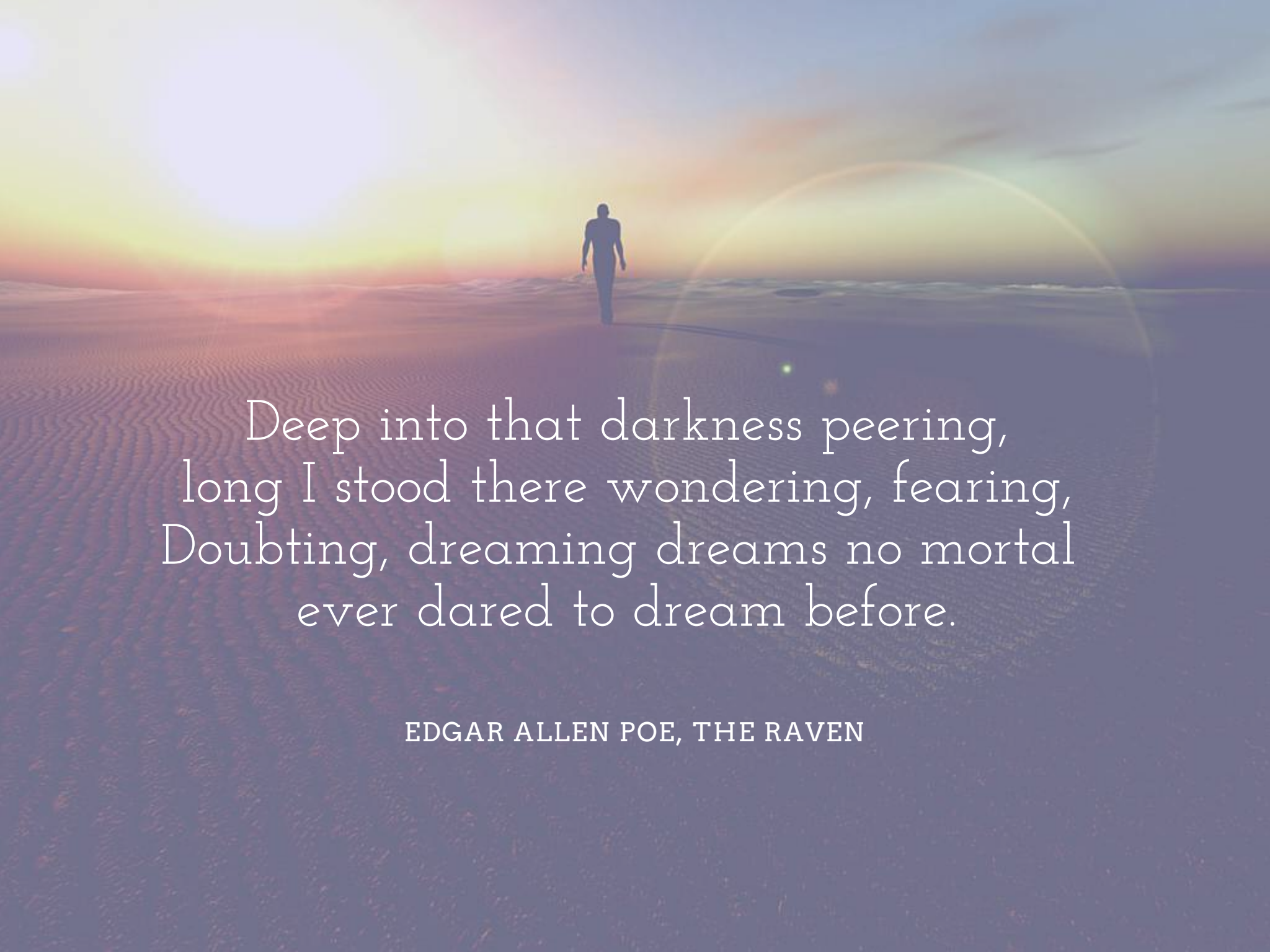


— MY BROTHER WAS —
BOILING MAD

I C A N S M E L L P I Z Z A



F R O M A M I L E A W A Y

A silhouette of a person walking across a vast, flat, textured landscape under a dramatic, colorful sky with a rainbow.

Deep into that darkness peering,
long I stood there wondering, fearing,
Doubting, dreaming dreams no mortal
ever dared to dream before.

EDGAR ALLEN POE, THE RAVEN