

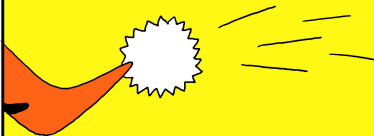
THINGS I REMEMBER FROM BEFORE THE POOL:
JARED TUGGING MY HAIR TO LET ME KNOW
HE WAS ABOUT TO COME



SWALLOWING A DIME BAG OF WEED WHEN
A TEACHER ALMOST CAUGHT US SMOKING
DURING BREAK



GETTING MY ASS KICKED



MY UNCLE'S BODY ODOUR



MY MOM AND DAD



MY DEAD BIRD



MY DEAD BROTHER



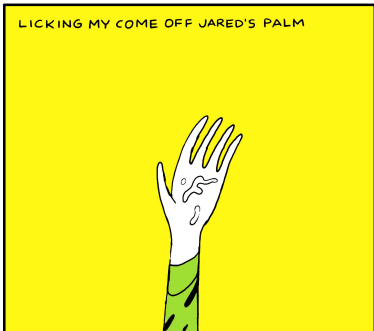
THE WAY I LOOKED (OLD HAIR)



USING A BAT ON A STORE WINDOW



LICKING MY COME OFF JARED'S PALM



RAW SKIN FROM SHAVING



KIDS TAKING TURNS SPITTING IN MY MOUTH



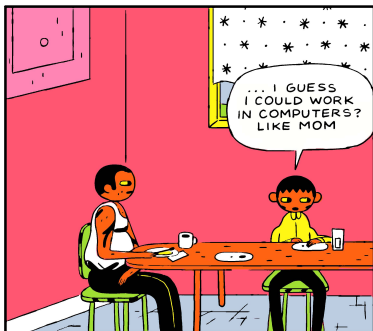
MY UNCLE'S BODY ODOUR

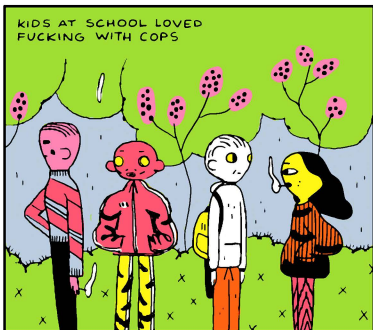
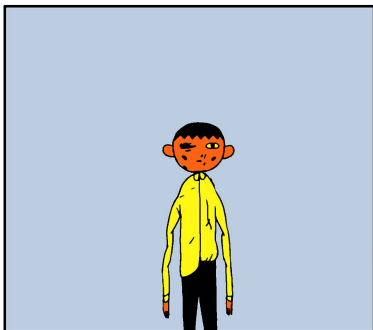
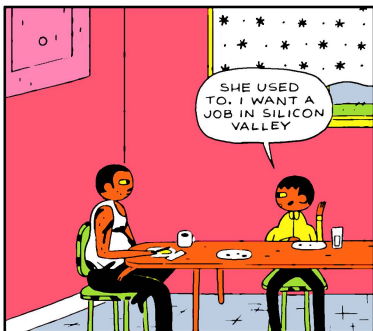


HE WAS A COP. I REMEMBER HIM FIGHTING WITH MY DAD CONSTANTLY - I THINK ABOUT ARTICLES MY DAD'S PAPER WAS RUNNING (ARTICLES ABOUT COPS???)



HE LIVED IN OUR BASEMENT AFTER HE DIVORCED MY AUNT. I WOULD TRY TO AVOID HIM

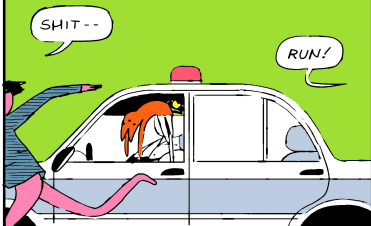




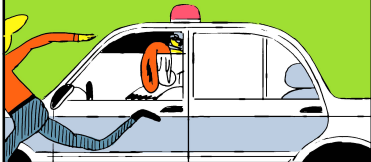
WE ONCE FOUND ONE ASLEEP IN HIS
CAR WITH HIS WINDOW PARTIALLY
ROLLED DOWN



WE STUFFED A DEAD CAT INSIDE
AND WE BOLTED



OR MAYBE IT WAS A SQUIRREL.
I FORGET



LATER, JARED GOT HIS FACE BEAT
PRETTY BAD BY A BUNCH OF COPS



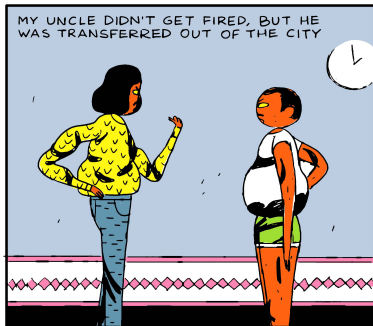
I CAN'T REMEMBER WHY. MY UNCLE
WAS ONE OF THE COPS INVOLVED,
THOUGH



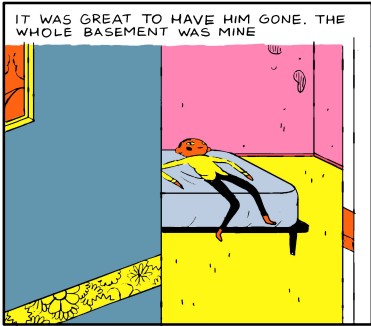
THEY GOT IN PRETTY BAD
TROUBLE FOR IT



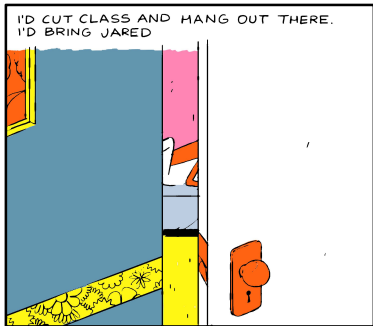
MY UNCLE DIDN'T GET FIRED, BUT HE WAS TRANSFERRED OUT OF THE CITY



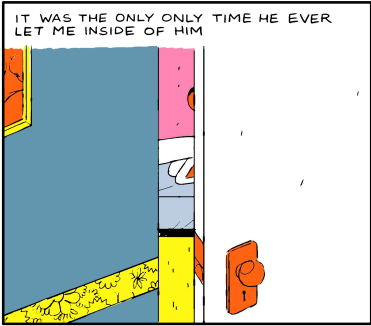
IT WAS GREAT TO HAVE HIM GONE. THE WHOLE BASEMENT WAS MINE



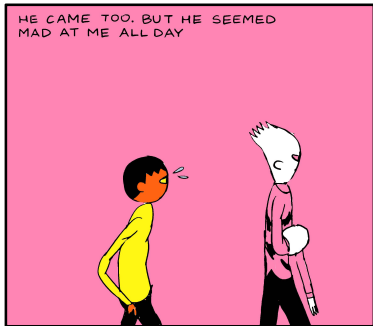
I'D CUT CLASS AND HANG OUT THERE. I'D BRING JARED



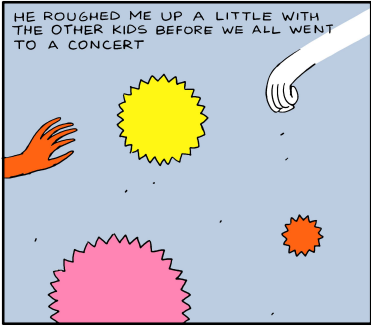
IT WAS THE ONLY ONLY TIME HE EVER LET ME INSIDE OF HIM

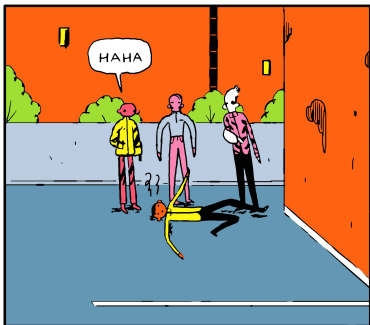


HE CAME TOO, BUT HE SEEMED MAD AT ME ALL DAY



HE ROUGHED ME UP A LITTLE WITH THE OTHER KIDS BEFORE WE ALL WENT TO A CONCERT





A LITTLE WHILE AFTER,
APRIL MOVED IN

