



HE HAD MADE A CARVING OF EVERY FAMILY IN THIS TOWN, HIS SKILLS KNOWN UP AND DOWN THE COASTLINE. SOME SAY HIS FIGURINES TELL OF THE FUTURE.



WE ARE ONLY PASSING THROUGH, BUT UNCLE HAS DEMANDED HE TOO HAVE A CARVING.



MAGIC! THE MAYHEM! TEMPLETON Troupe



WE'LL TAKE THE CARVING TO NEW YORK NEXT WEEK...

... WHERE WE FINALLY STRIKE IT BIG!



WHERE MAYBE I COULD TRY OUT AN ACT, THE VIOLIN PIECE?



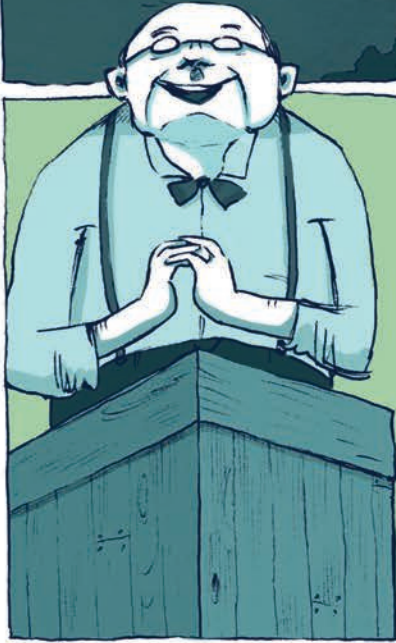
SCRAM, KID. NO ONE CARES ABOUT YOUR SCHTICK



TWACK
TH KKKK



THE WOODWORKER CAME WITH THE CARVING AFTER THE THURSDAY NIGHT SHOW. UNCLE WAS ELATED.



OPEN IT!

GASP



THERE WAS CLIVE WITH HIS SNEER. UNCLE, FIST RAISED.



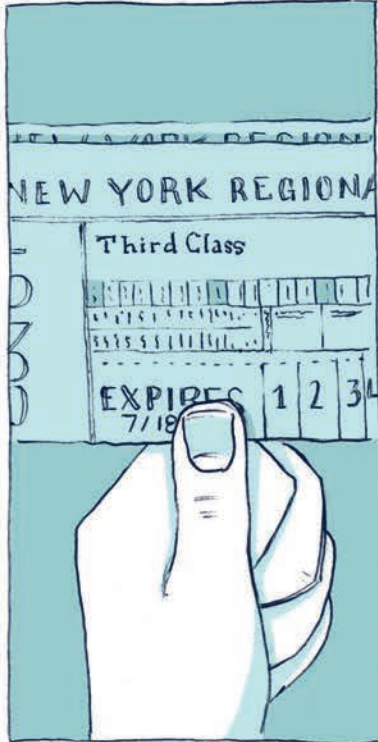
AND I, UNFINISHED.



SEEING ONESELF THROUGH THE EYES OF ANOTHER JARS.



BUT I REMEMBER I AM SHOWN UNFINISHED...



LIFE ALLOWS FOR SECOND ACTS.

