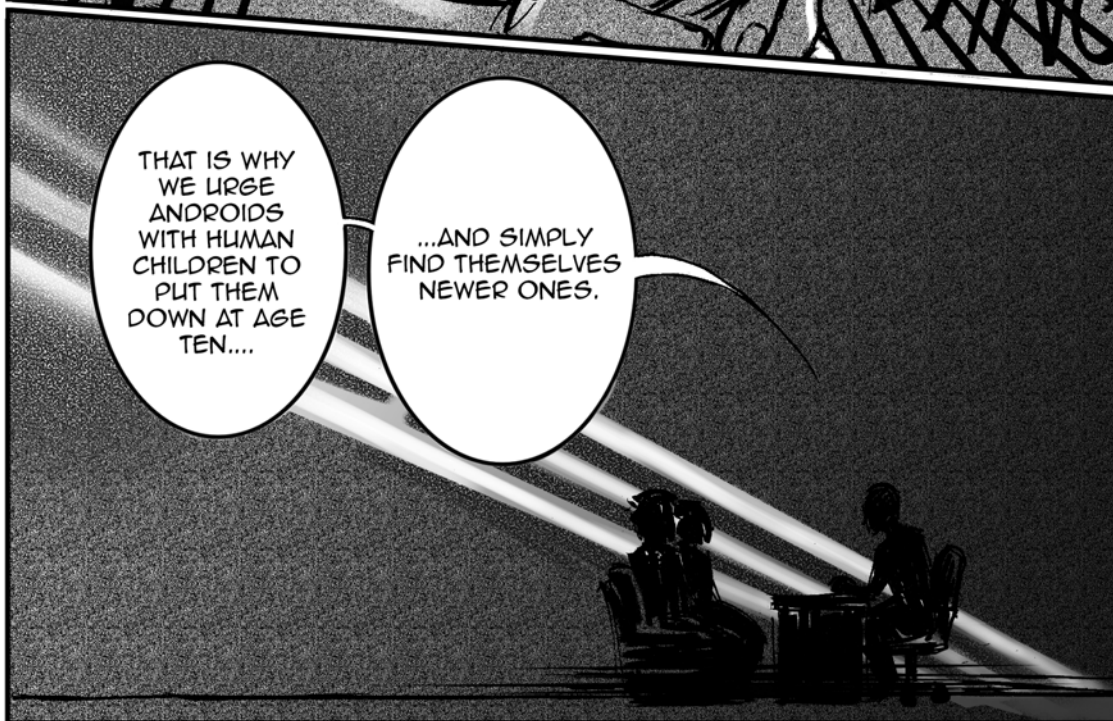


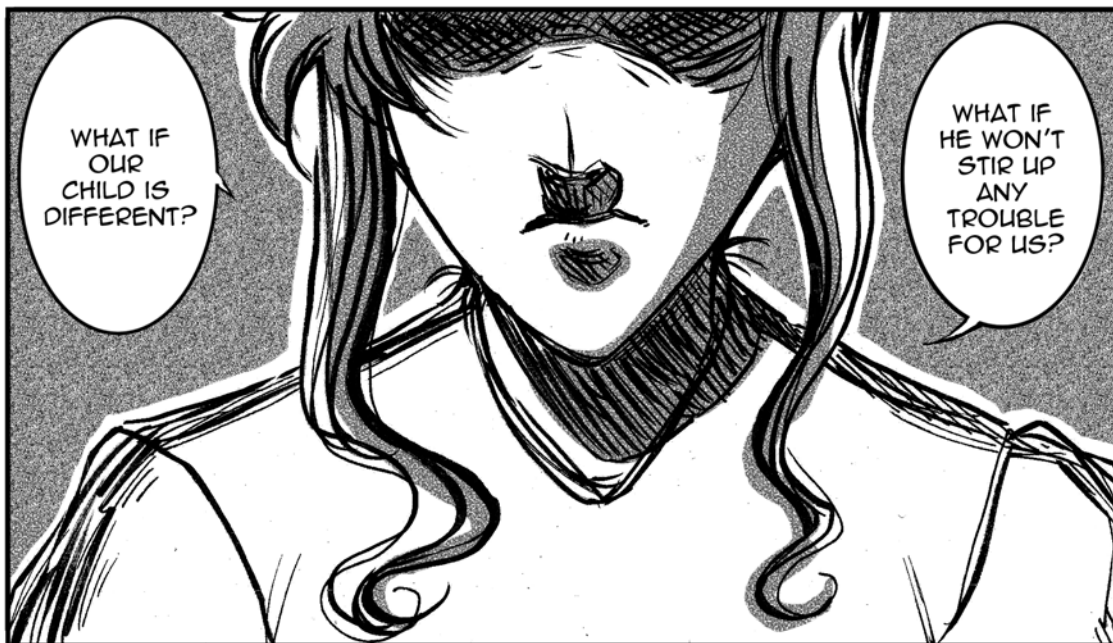
THAT IS WHY  
WE URGE  
ANDROIDS  
WITH HUMAN  
CHILDREN TO  
PUT THEM  
DOWN AT AGE  
TEN....

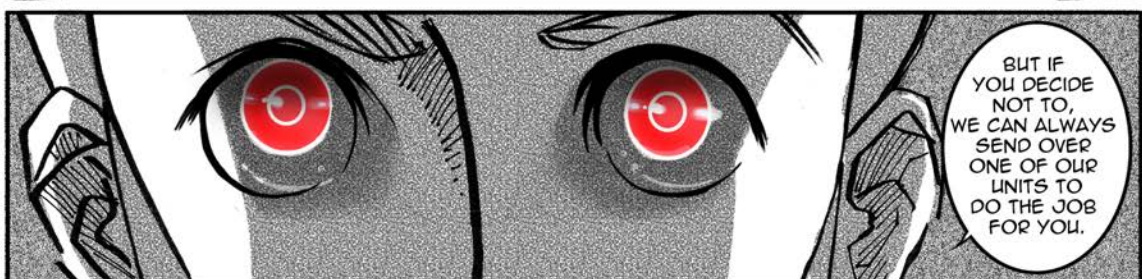
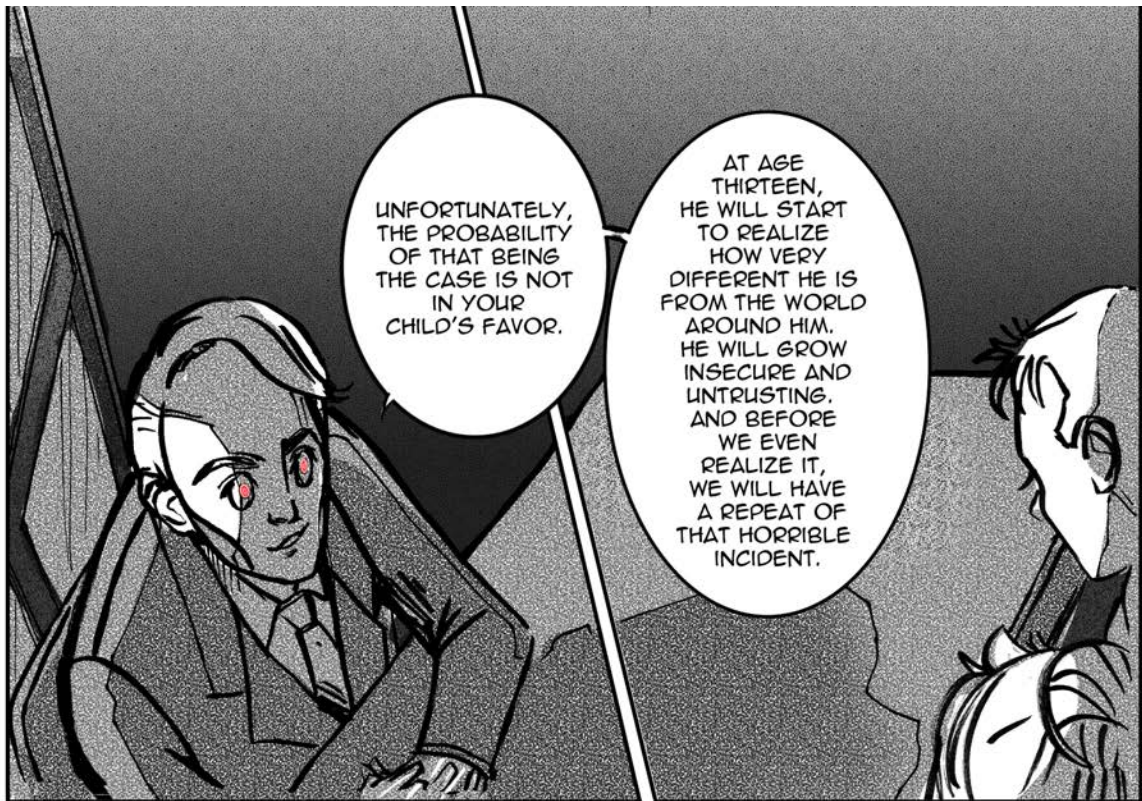
...AND SIMPLY  
FIND THEMSELVES  
NEWER ONES.

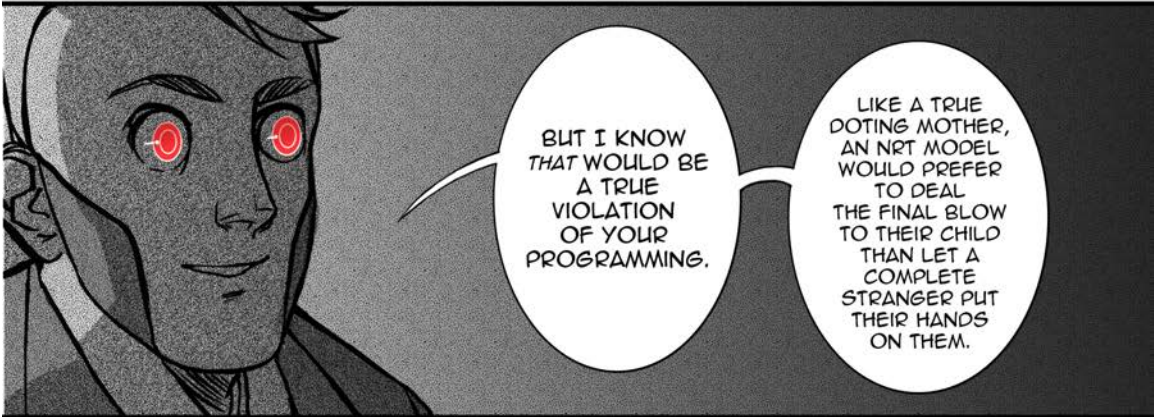


WHAT IF  
OUR  
CHILD IS  
DIFFERENT?

WHAT IF  
HE WON'T  
STIR UP  
ANY  
TROUBLE  
FOR US?







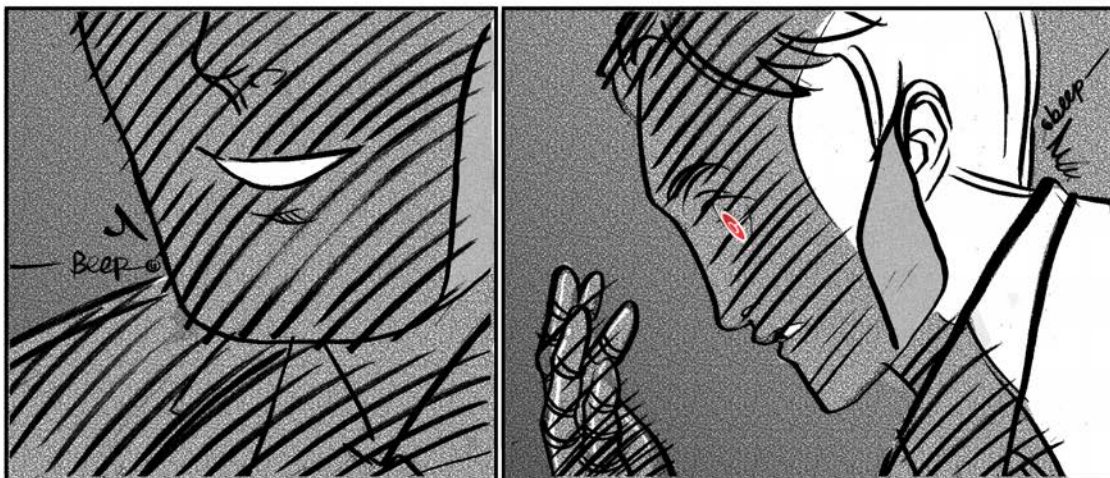
BUT I KNOW  
THAT WOULD BE  
A TRUE  
VIOLATION  
OF YOUR  
PROGRAMMING.

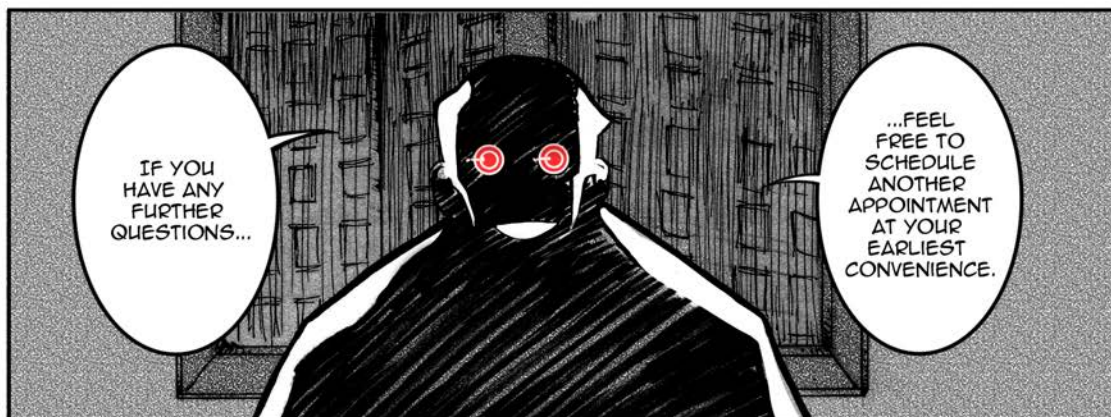
LIKE A TRUE  
DOTING MOTHER,  
AN NRT MODEL  
WOULD PREFER  
TO DEAL  
THE FINAL BLOW  
TO THEIR CHILD  
THAN LET A  
COMPLETE  
STRANGER PUT  
THEIR HANDS  
ON THEM.

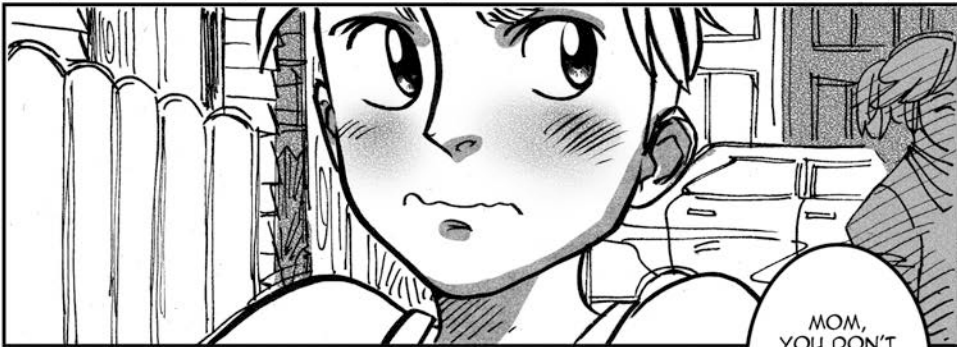


BUT IF YOU HAPPEN  
TO FIND THE PROCESS  
TRULY SCARRING,  
PLEASE KEEP IN MIND  
THAT YOU CAN  
ALWAYS  
HAVE YOUR MEMORY  
ERASED.

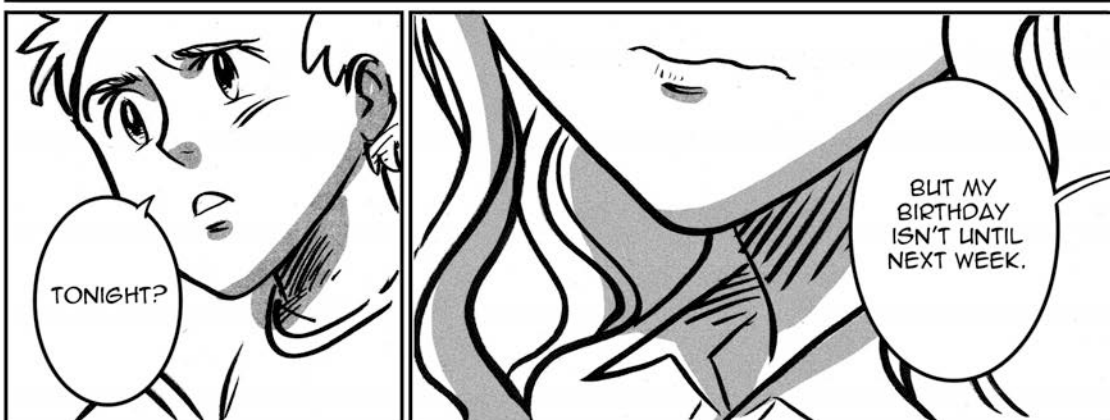
MANY OTHER  
IN THE PAST  
-INCLUDING  
YOURSELVES-  
HAVE DONE  
JUST THAT.

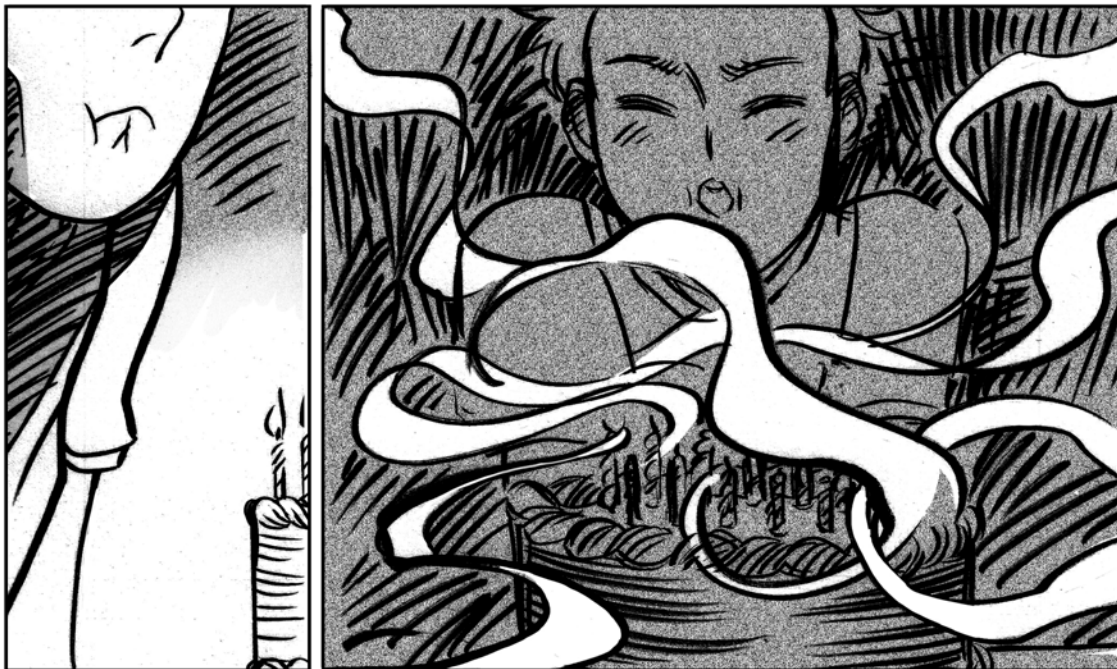
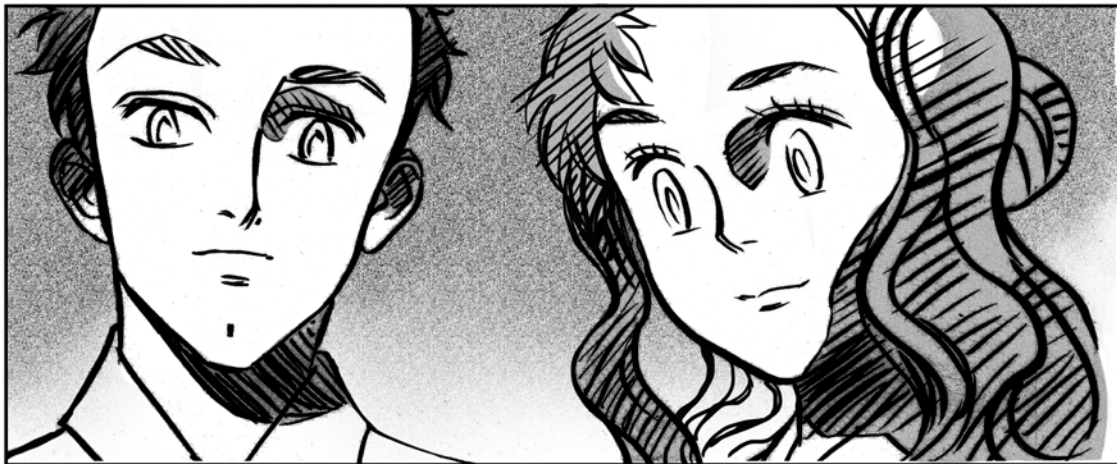
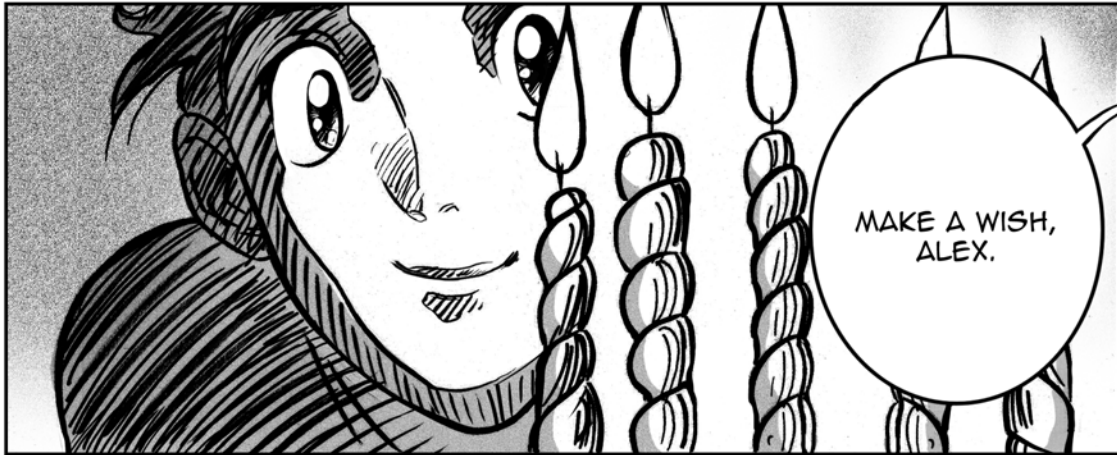


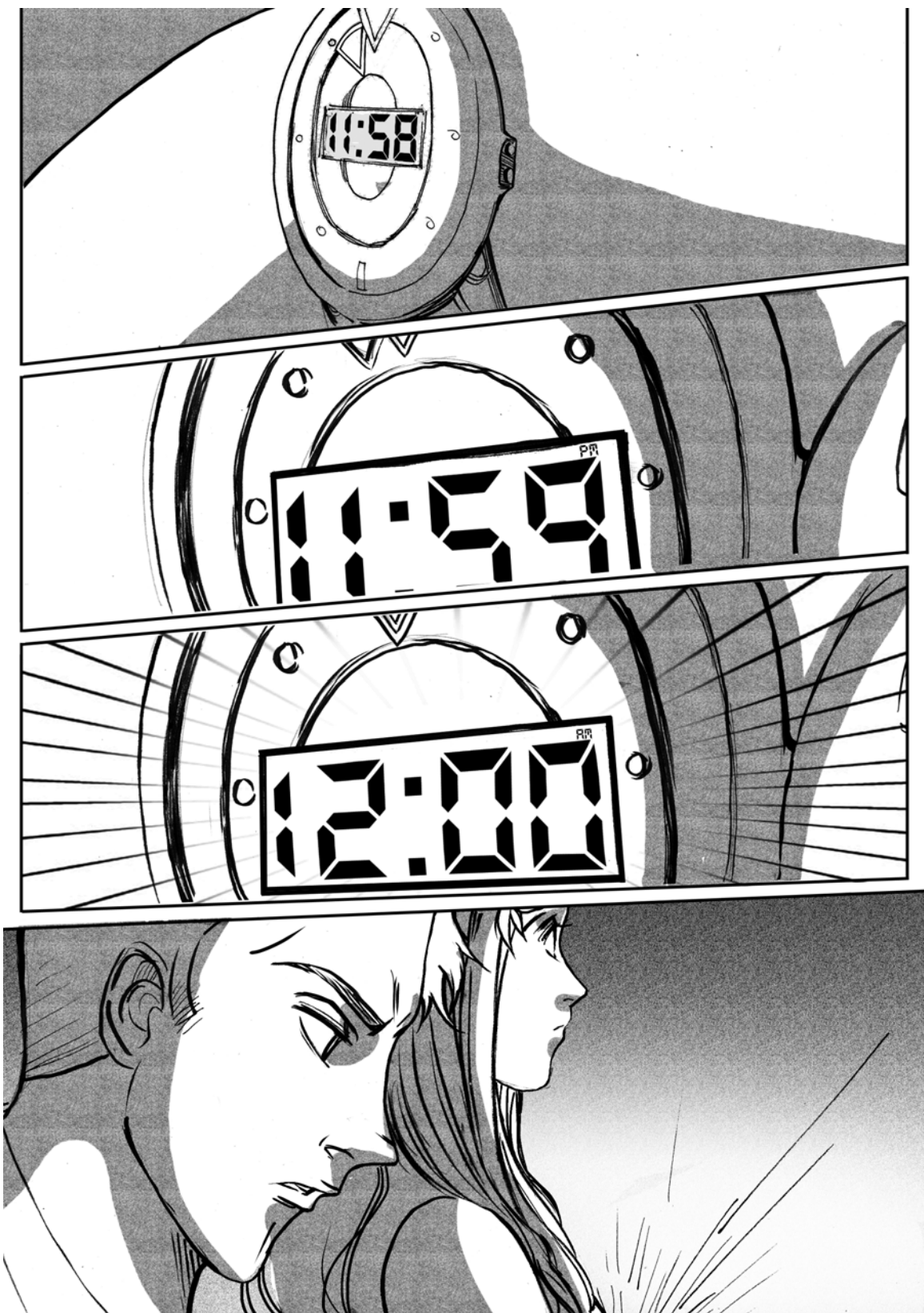


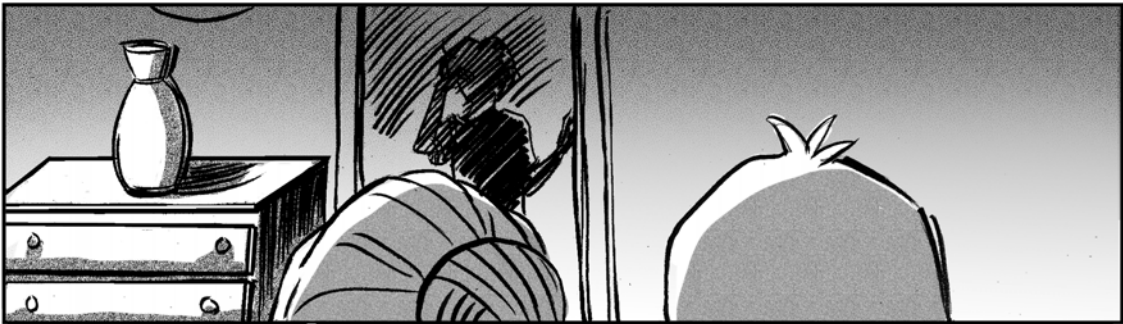
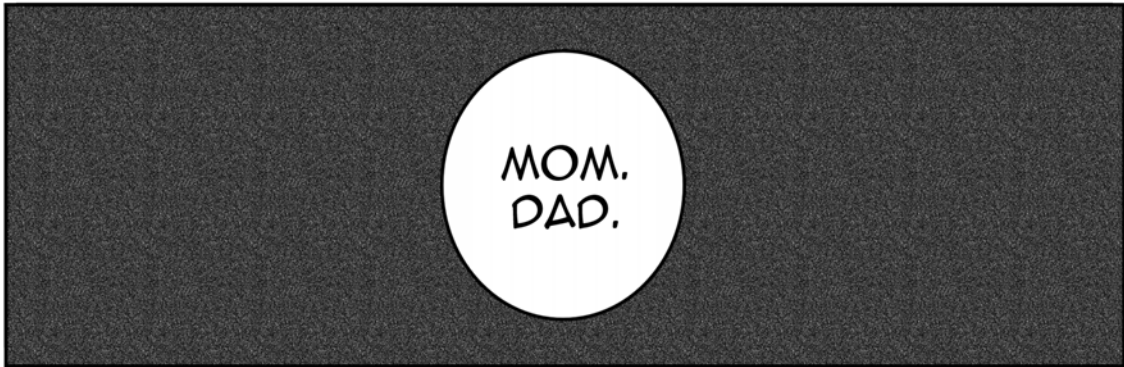
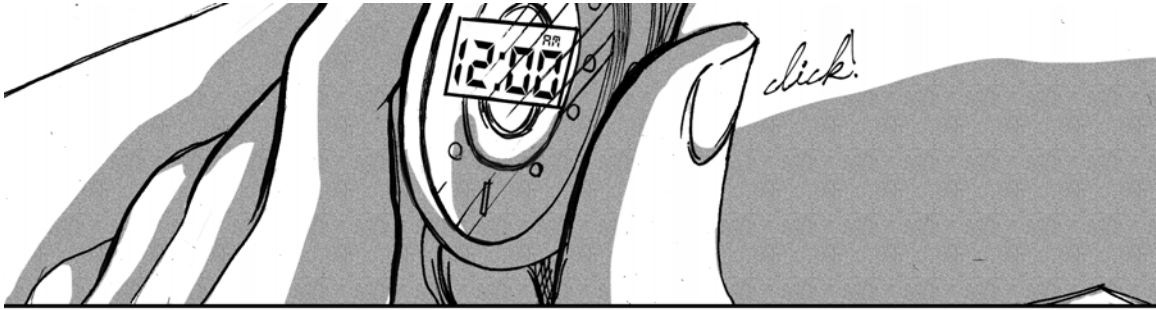


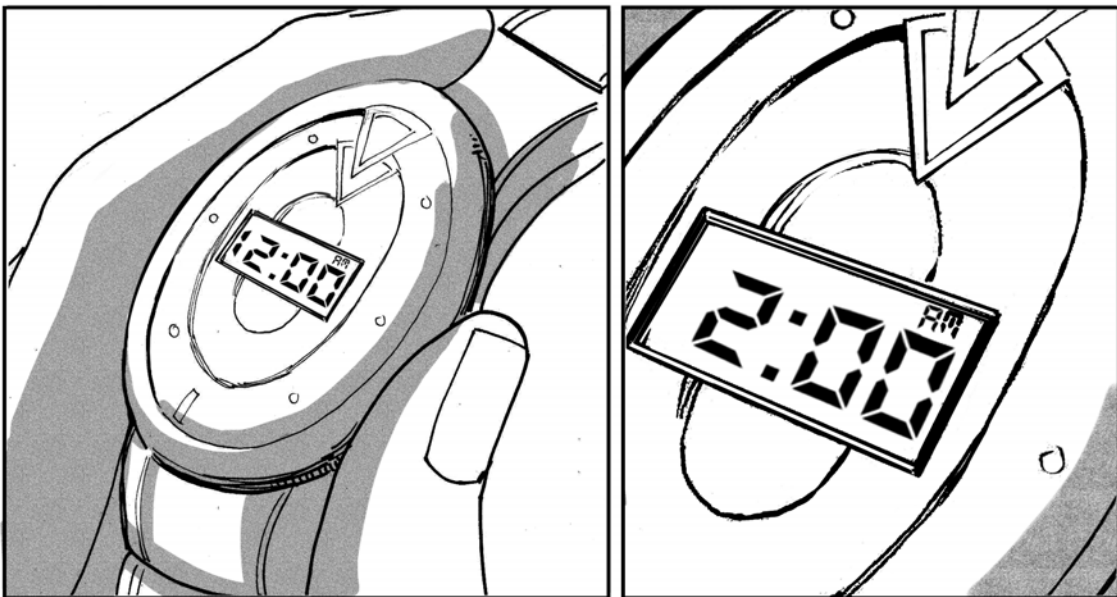
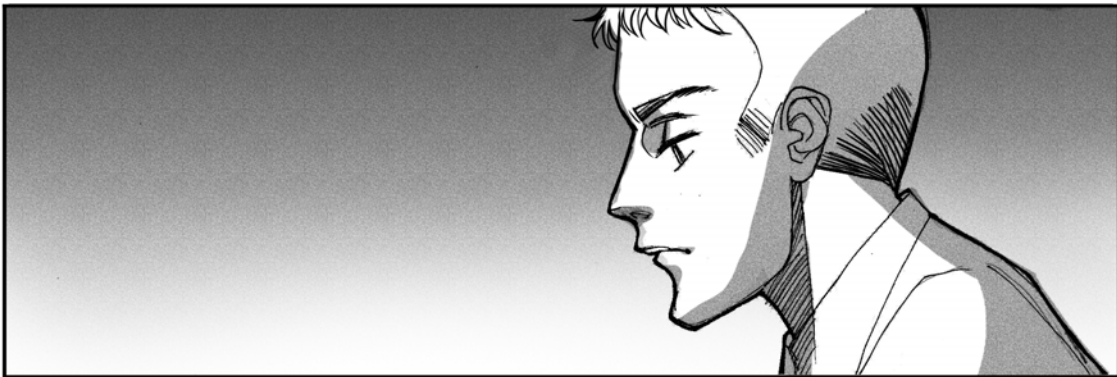
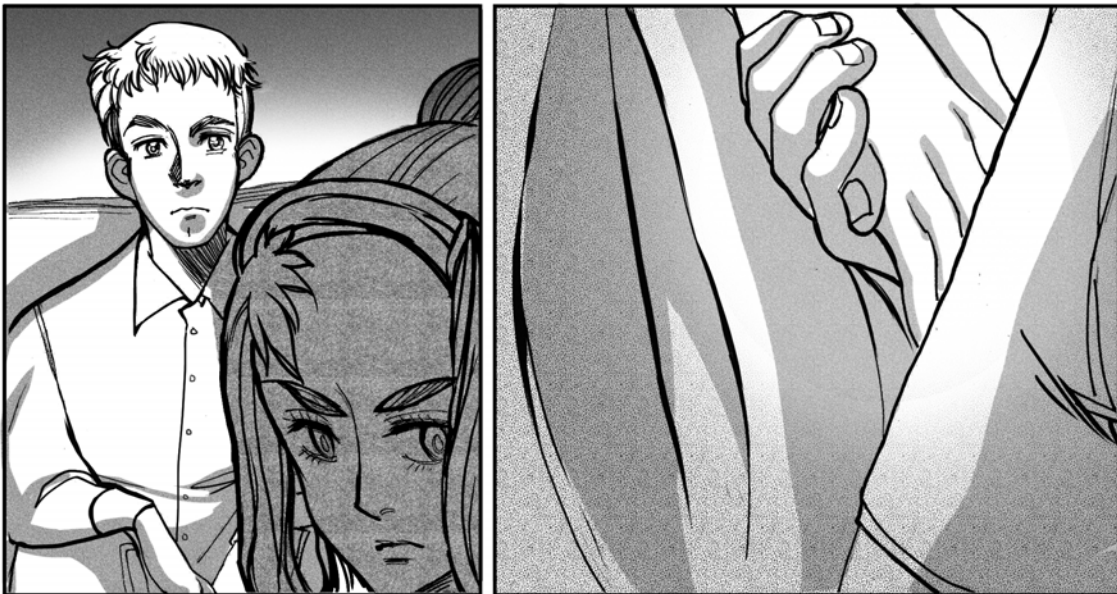
MOM,  
YOU DON'T  
HAVE TO HOLD  
MY HAND.  
I'M NOT  
FIVE.

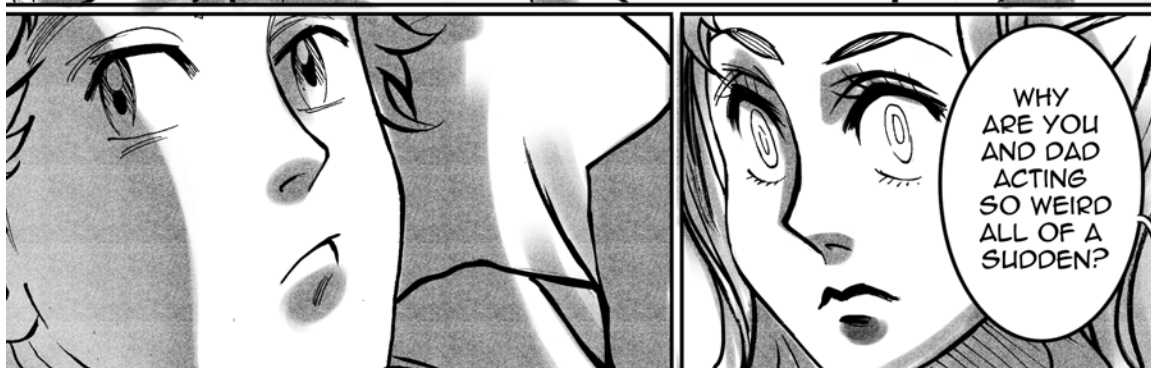
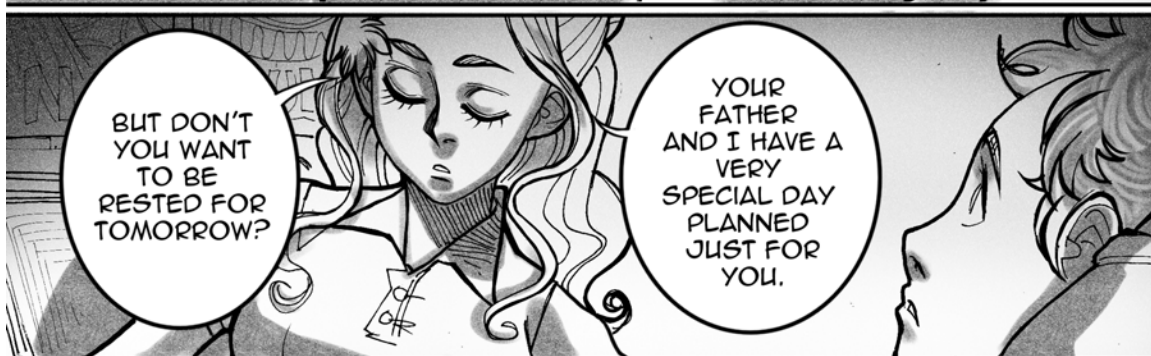
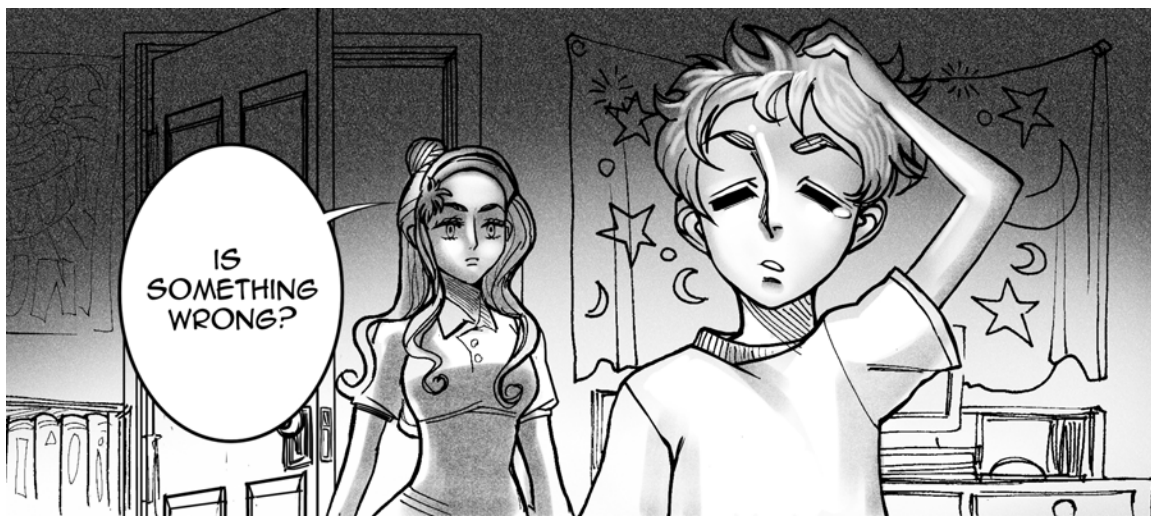


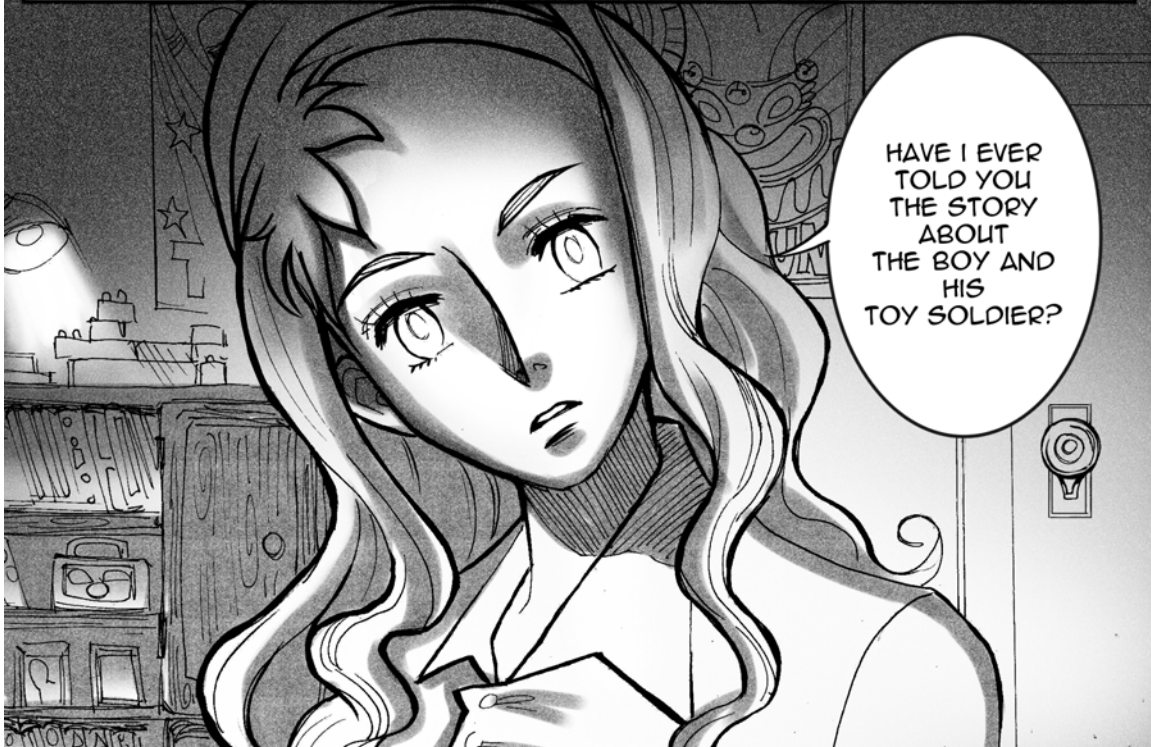


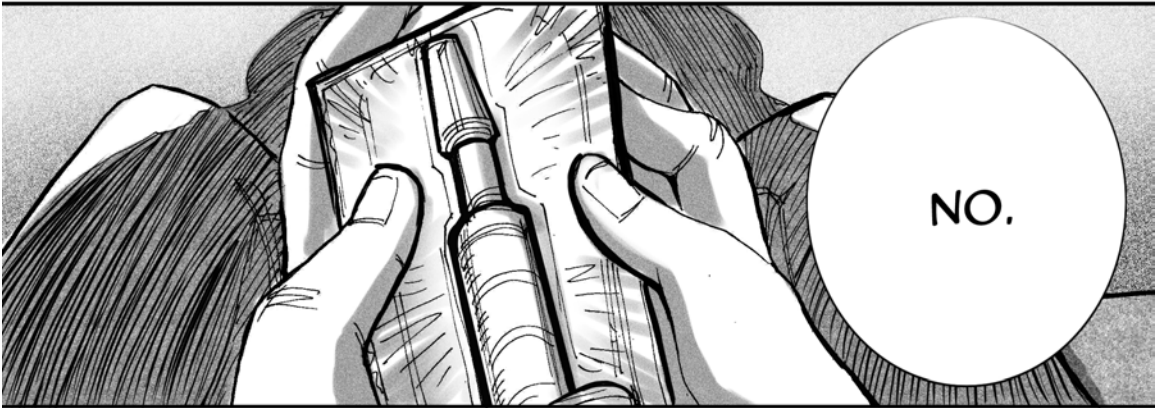
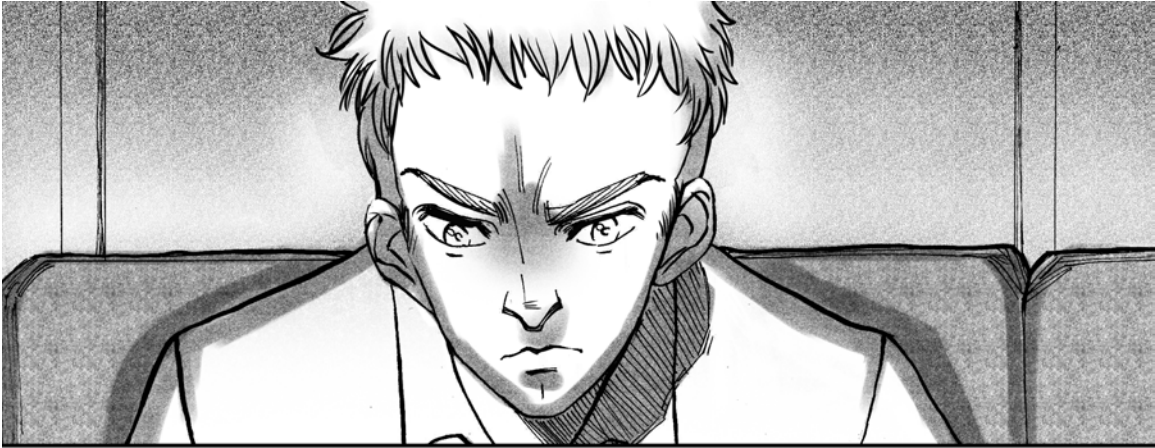


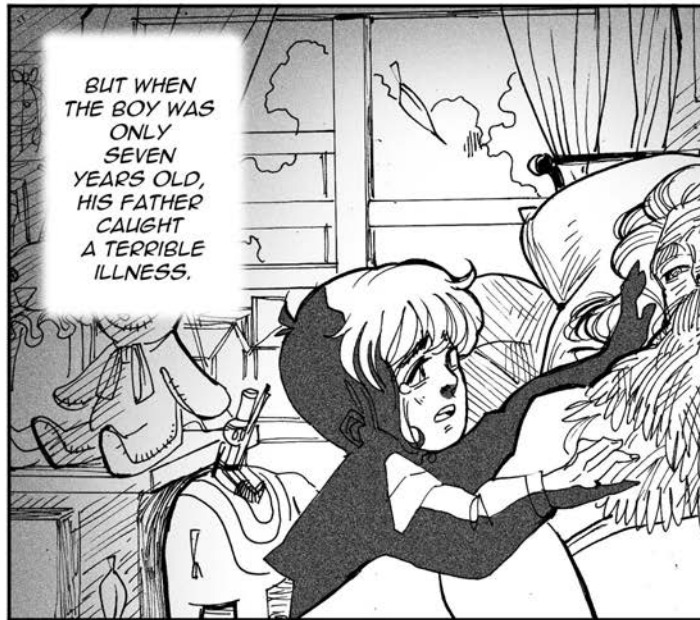












BUT WHEN  
THE BOY WAS  
ONLY  
SEVEN  
YEARS OLD,  
HIS FATHER  
CAUGHT  
A TERRIBLE  
ILLNESS.



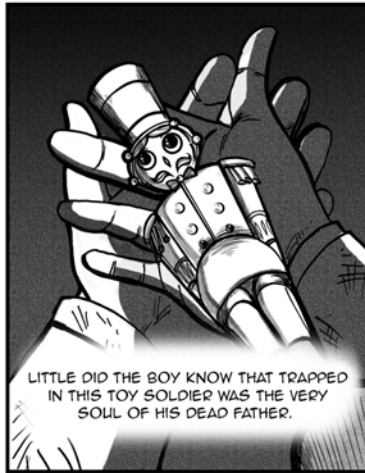
SOON AFTER, HE DIED,  
AND THE BOY WAS LEFT  
ORPHANED, ALONE  
IN HIS DEAD FATHER'S  
TOY SHOP.



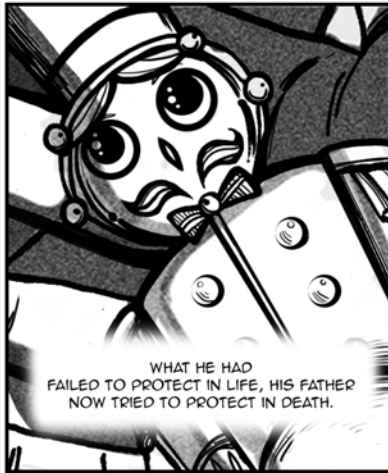
IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR THE BOY TO REALIZE THAT  
HIS FATHER, THOUGH MODERATELY SUCCESSFUL  
AT HIS BUSINESS, HAD ACCRUED A LARGE DEBT.



ONE BY ONE,  
EACH OF THE TOYS  
WAS TAKEN. SOON,  
ALL THAT WAS LEFT  
WAS A SINGLE  
TOY SOLDIER.



LITTLE DID THE BOY KNOW THAT TRAPPED  
IN THIS TOY SOLDIER WAS THE VERY  
SOUL OF HIS DEAD FATHER.



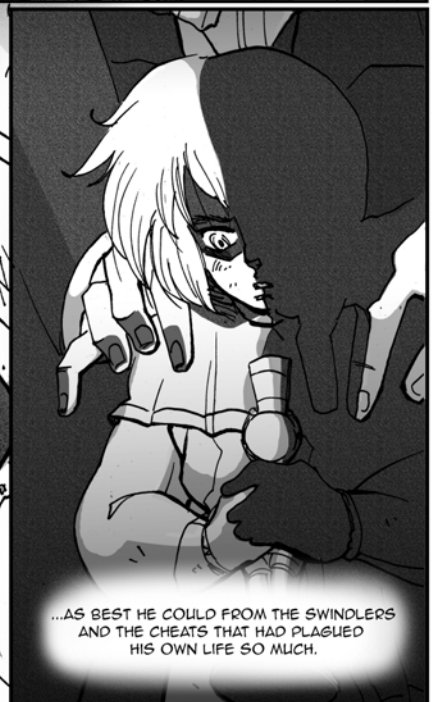
WHAT HE HAD  
FAILED TO PROTECT IN LIFE, HIS FATHER  
NOW TRIED TO PROTECT IN DEATH.



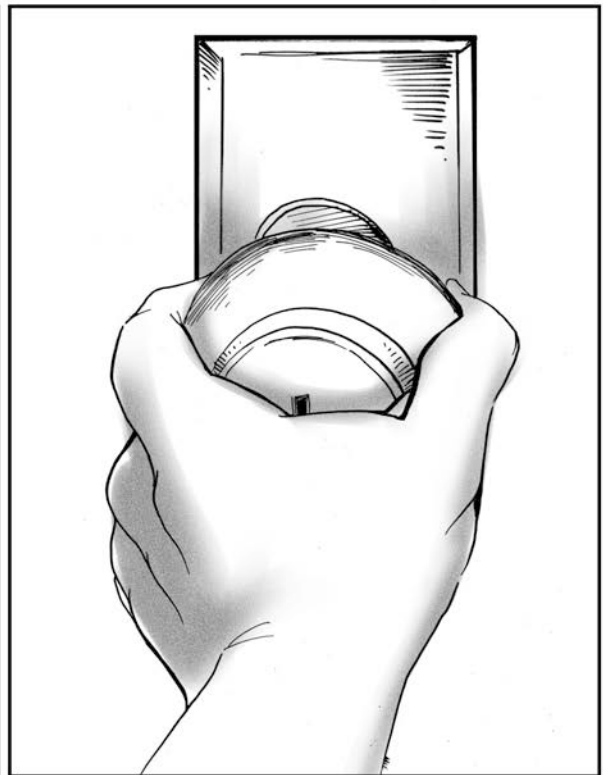
BUT THERE WAS  
STILL NOTHING  
HE COULD DO ABOUT  
ALL THE DEBT HE HAD,  
AND WHEN THE BOY WAS  
THROWN OUT ON THE  
STREETS...

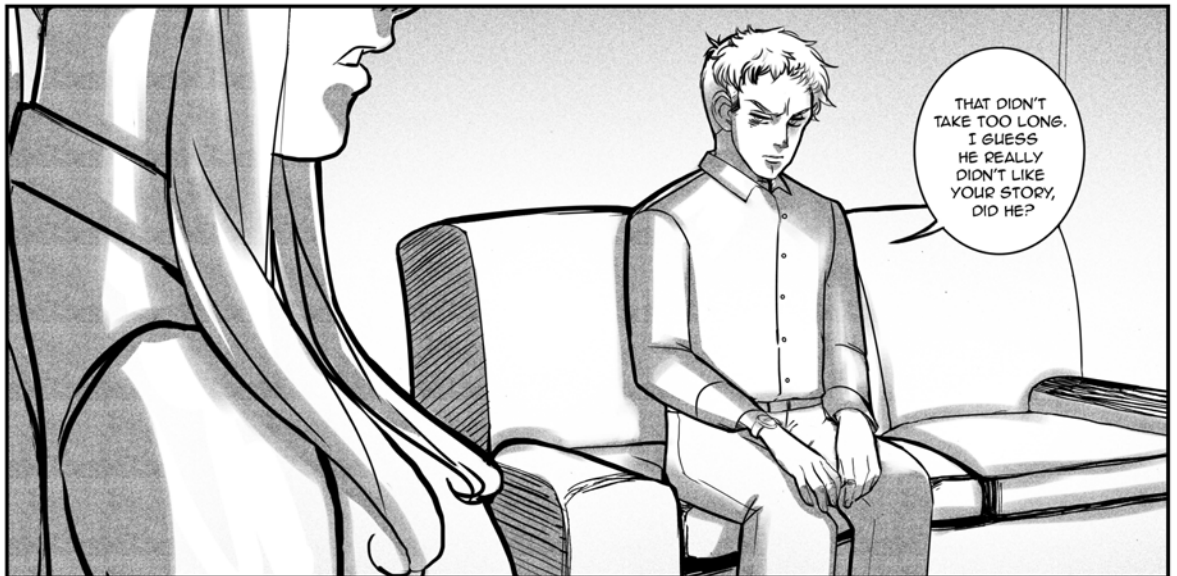
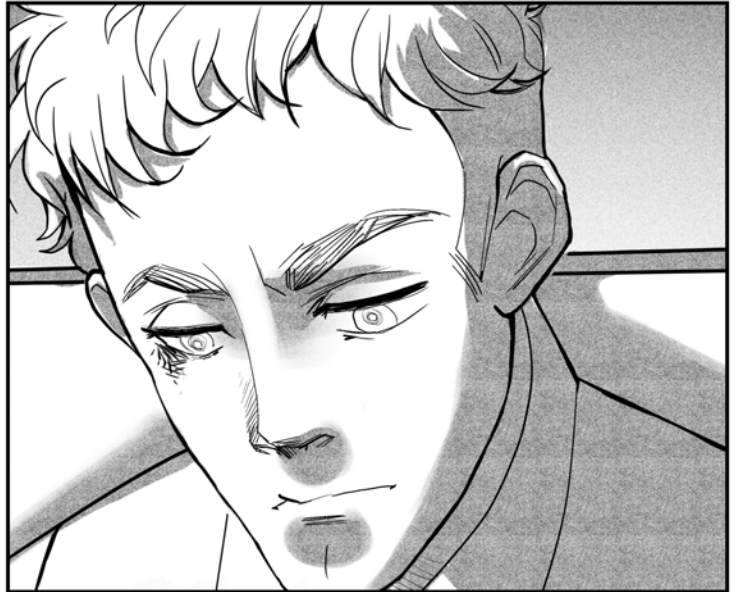
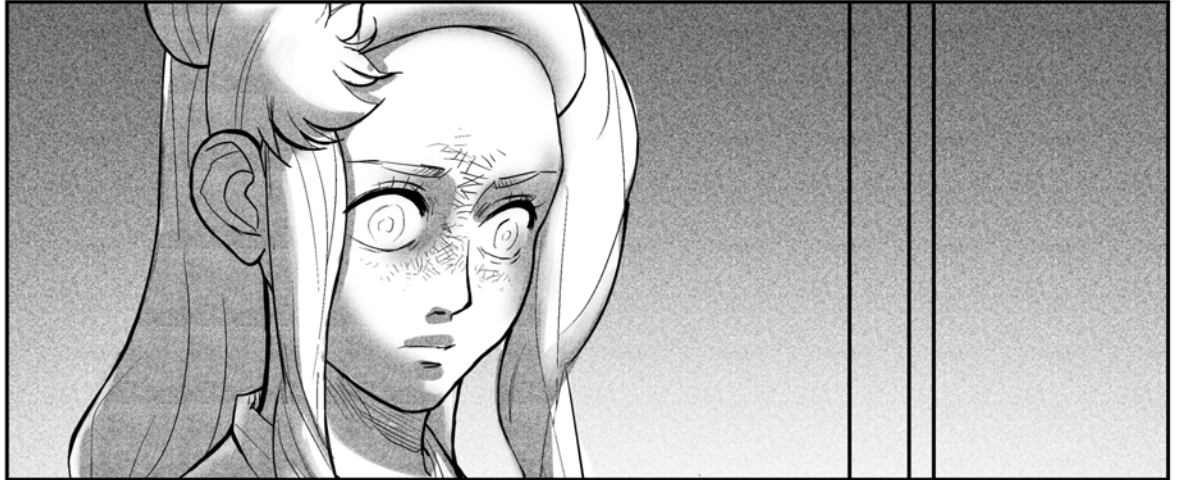


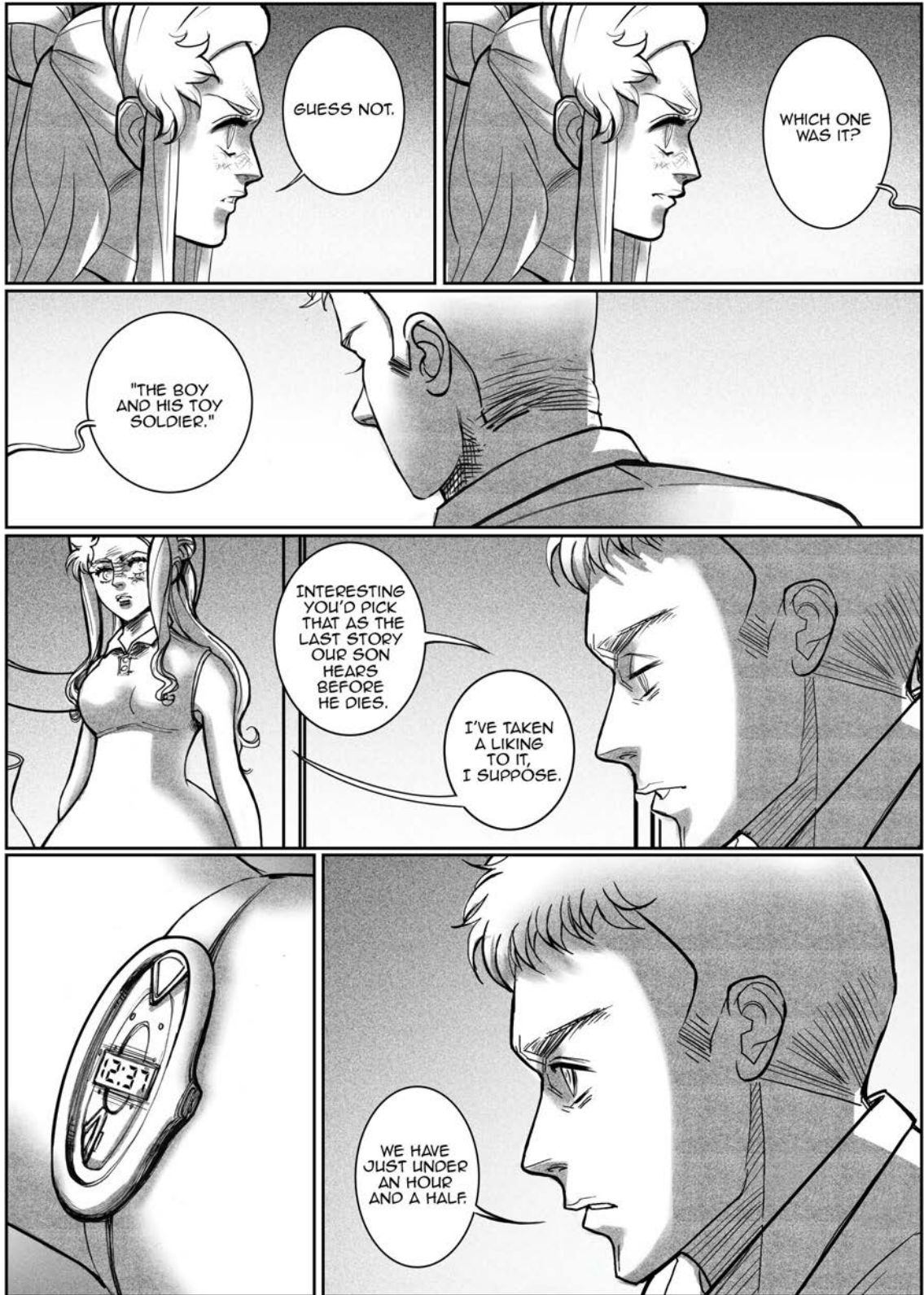
...ALL THE TOY  
SOLDIER COULD DO  
WAS PROTECT  
THE SON...



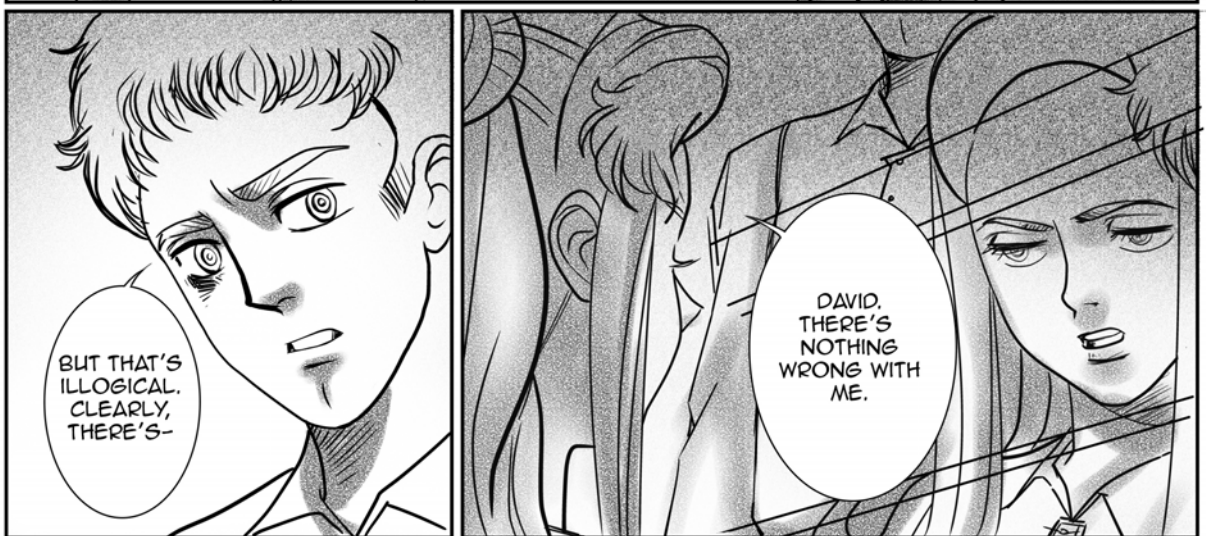
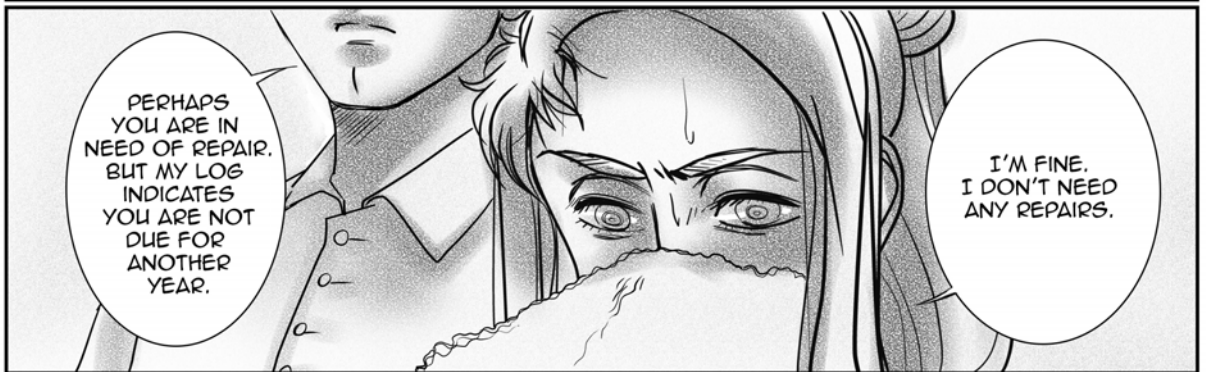
...AS BEST HE COULD FROM THE SWINDLERS  
AND THE CHEATS THAT HAD PLAGUED  
HIS OWN LIFE SO MUCH.

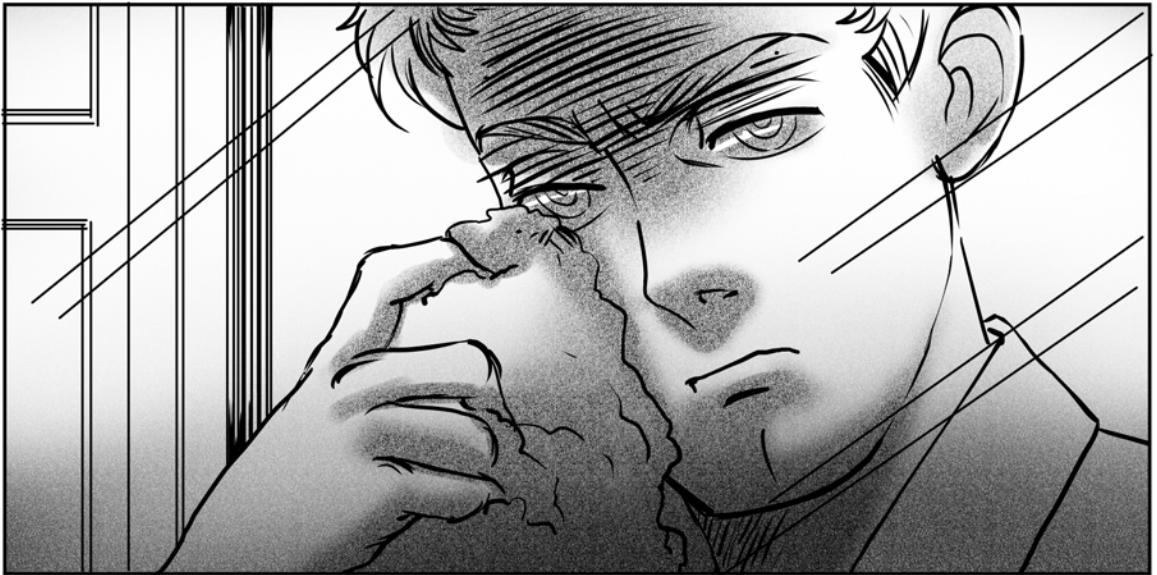
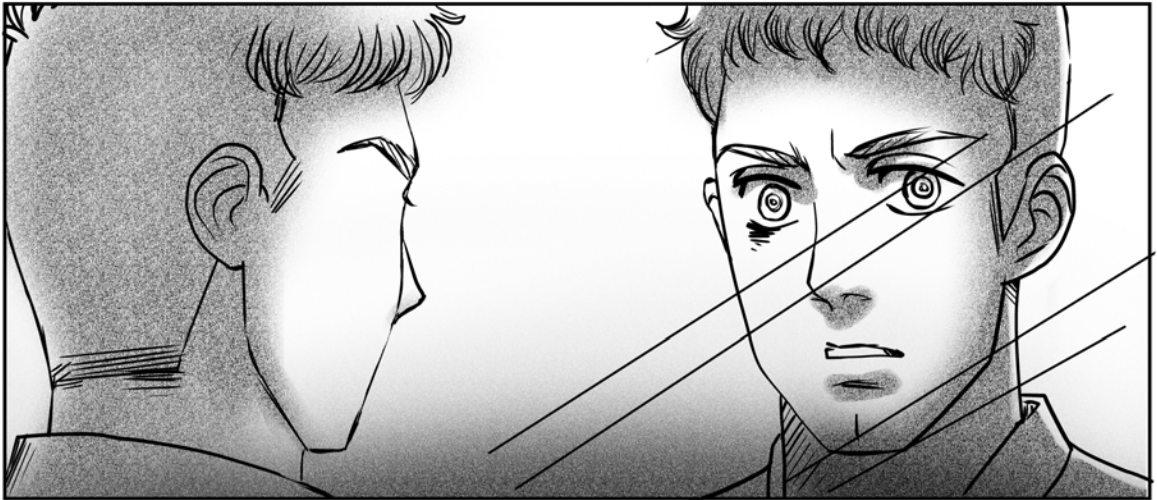


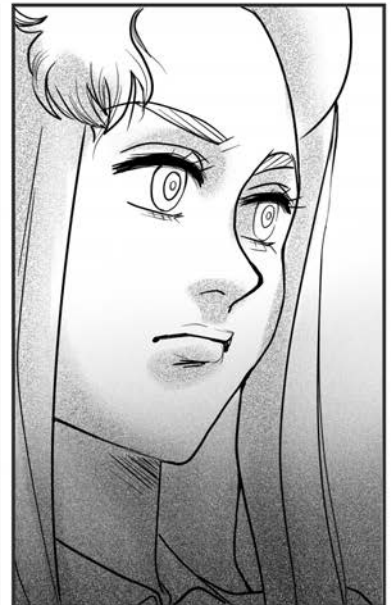
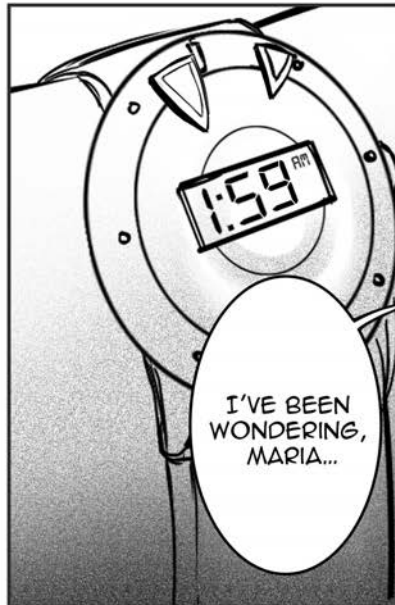
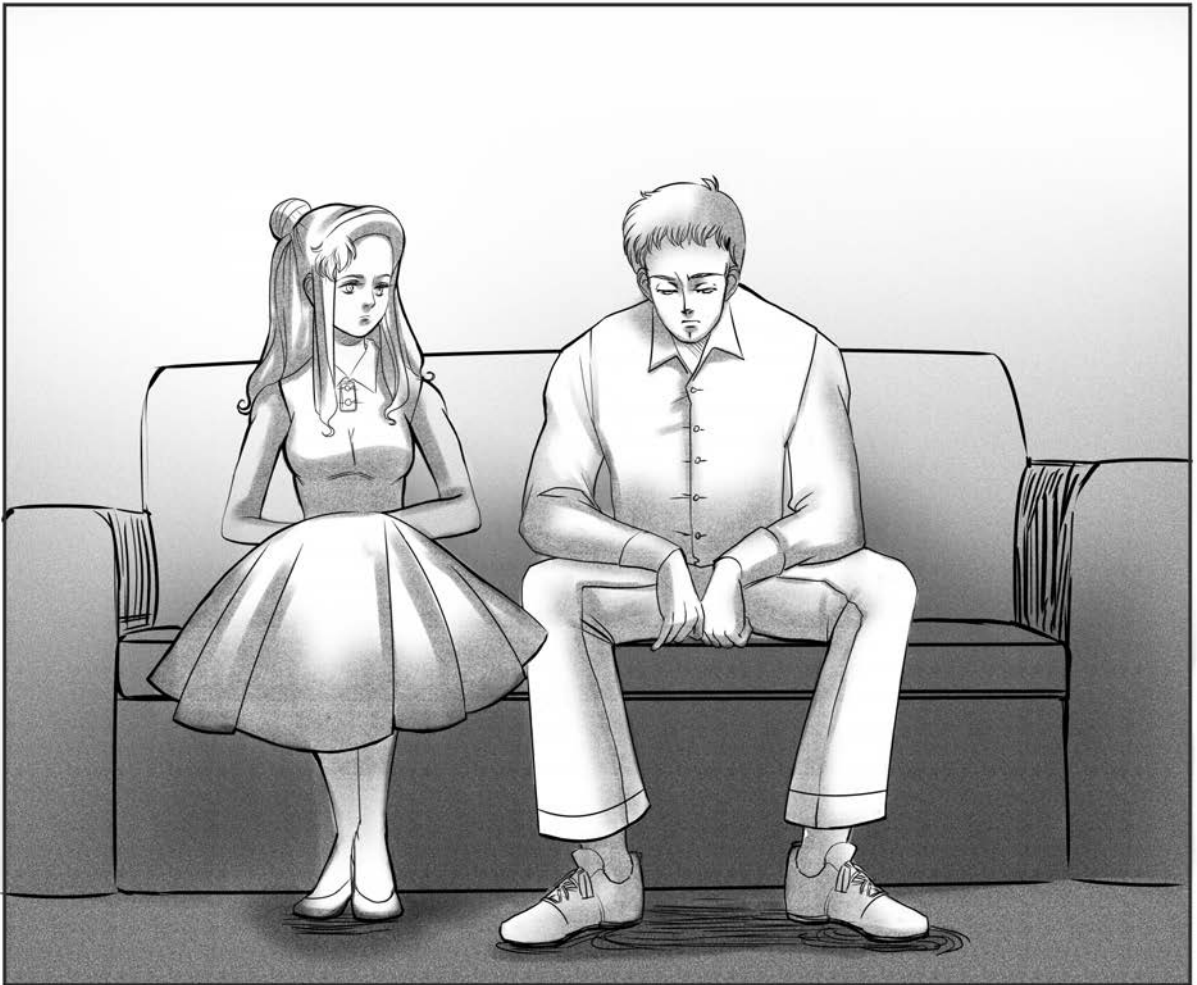


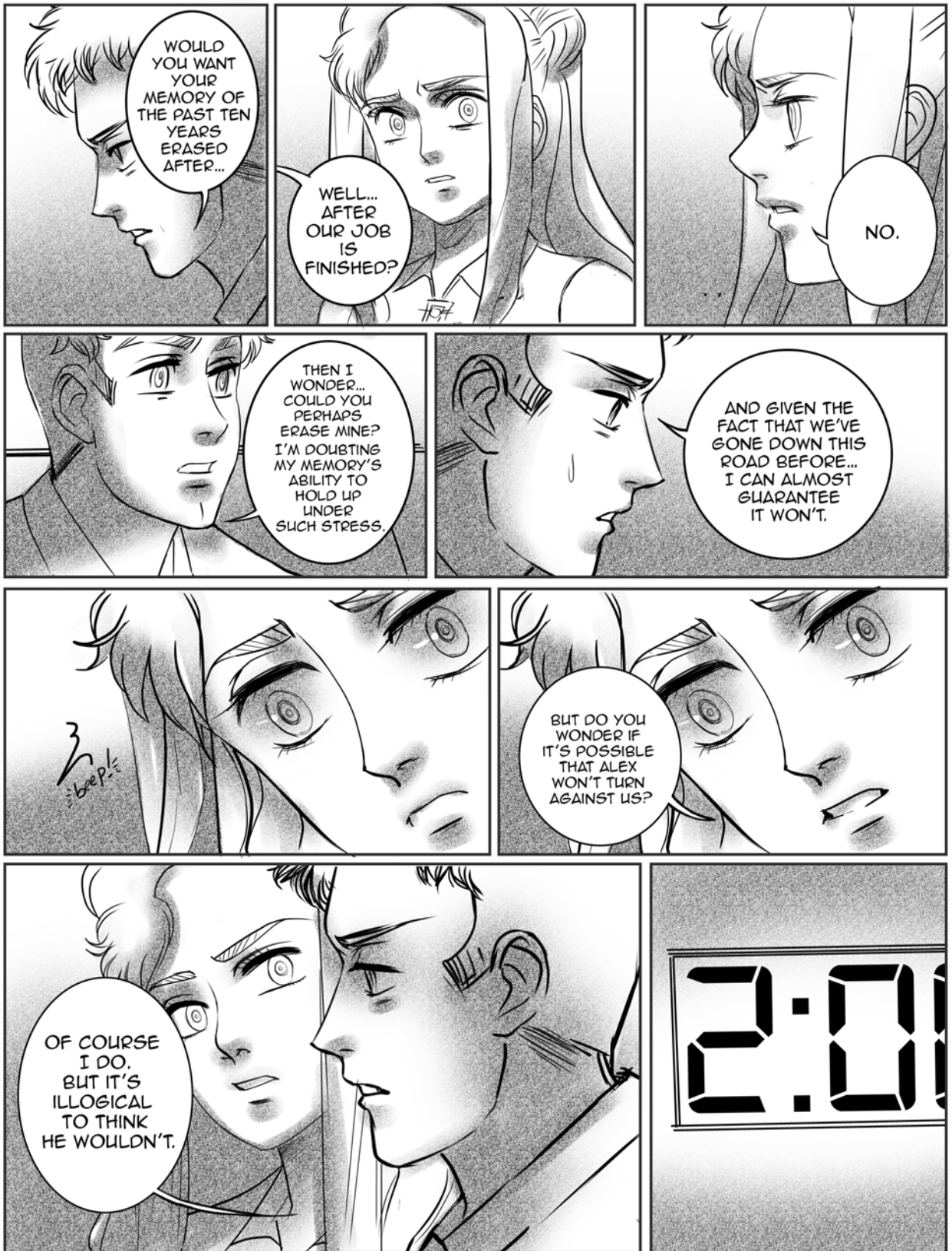


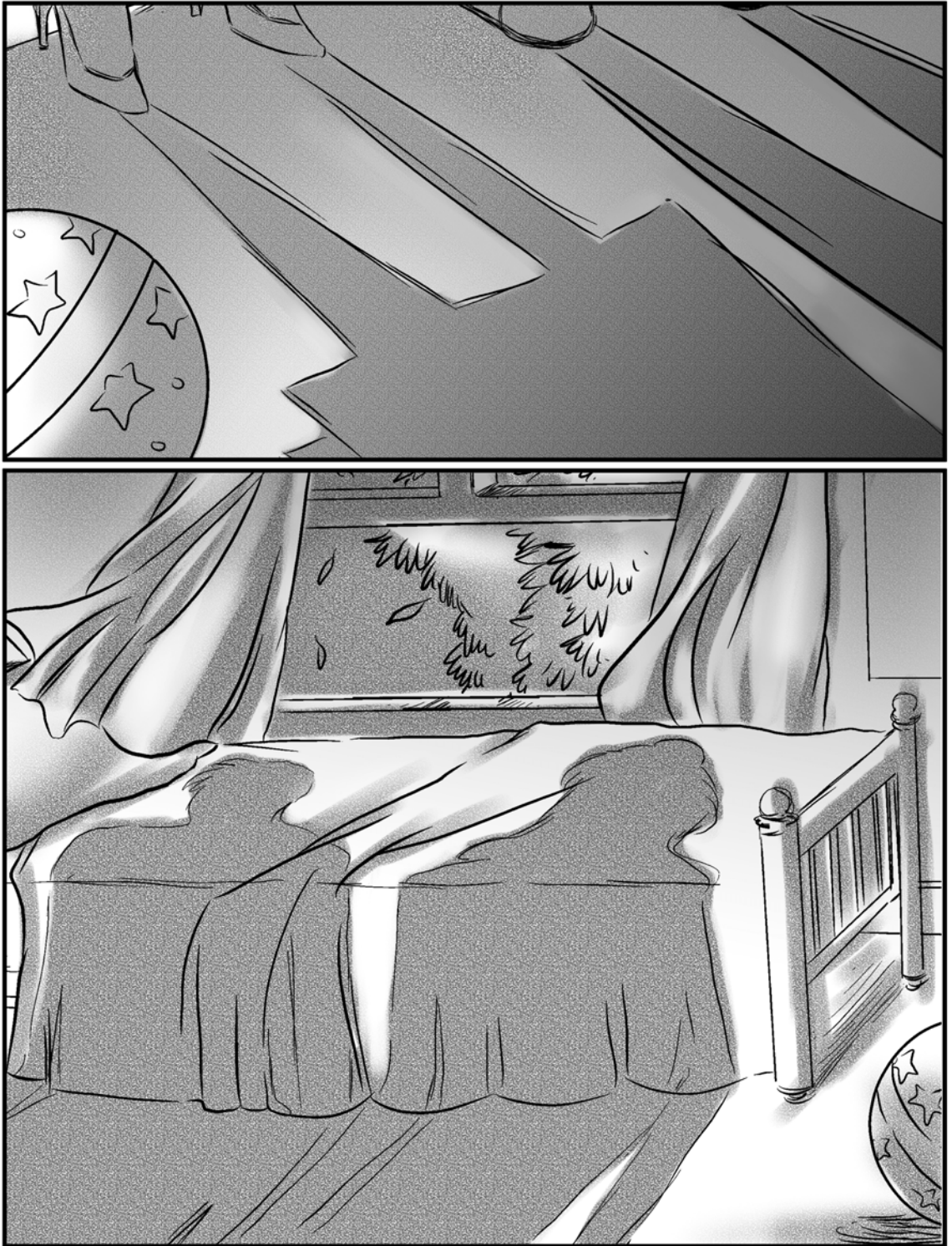


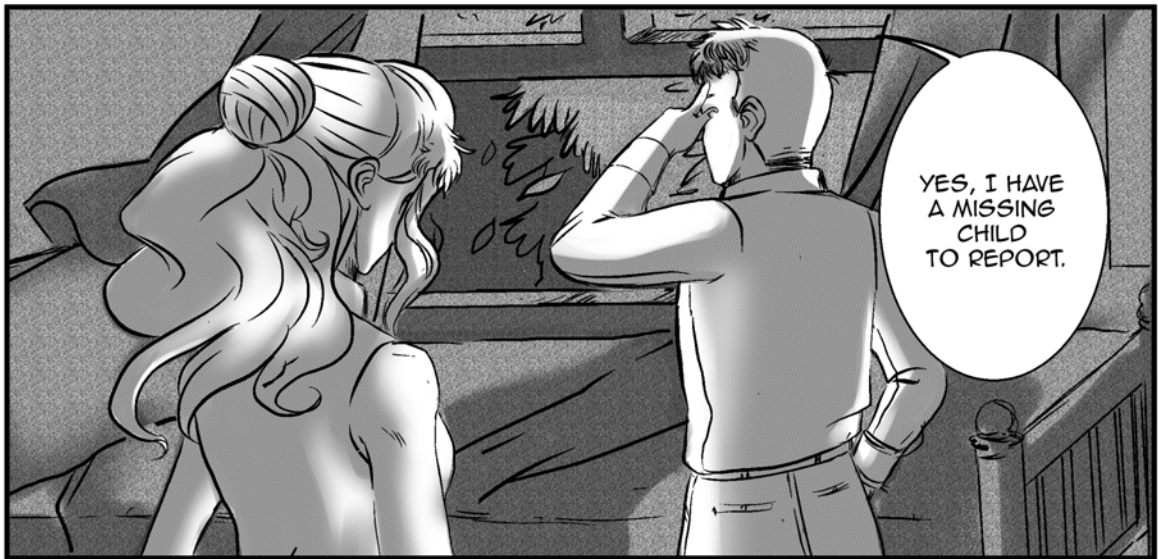
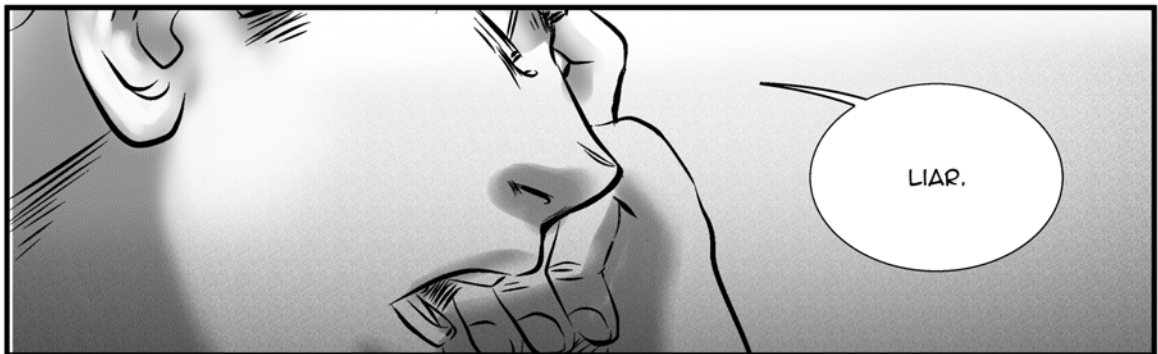
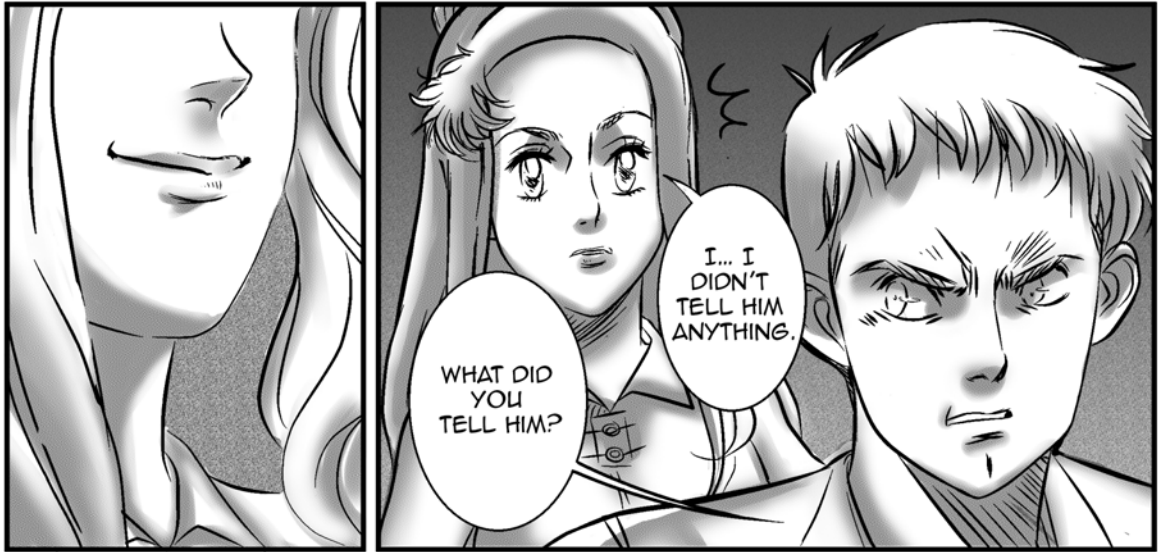


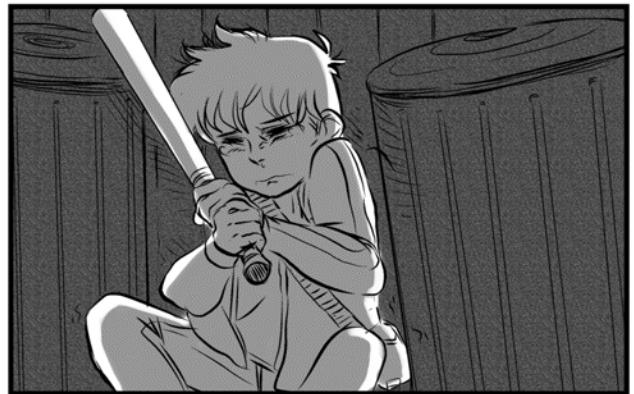
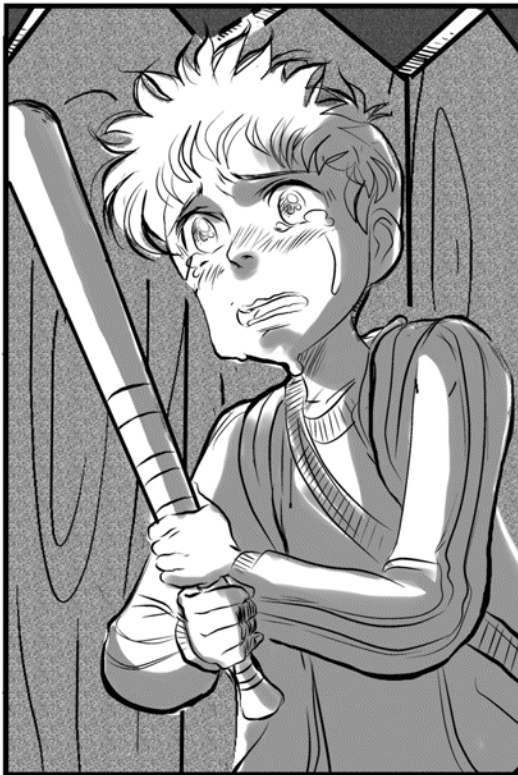
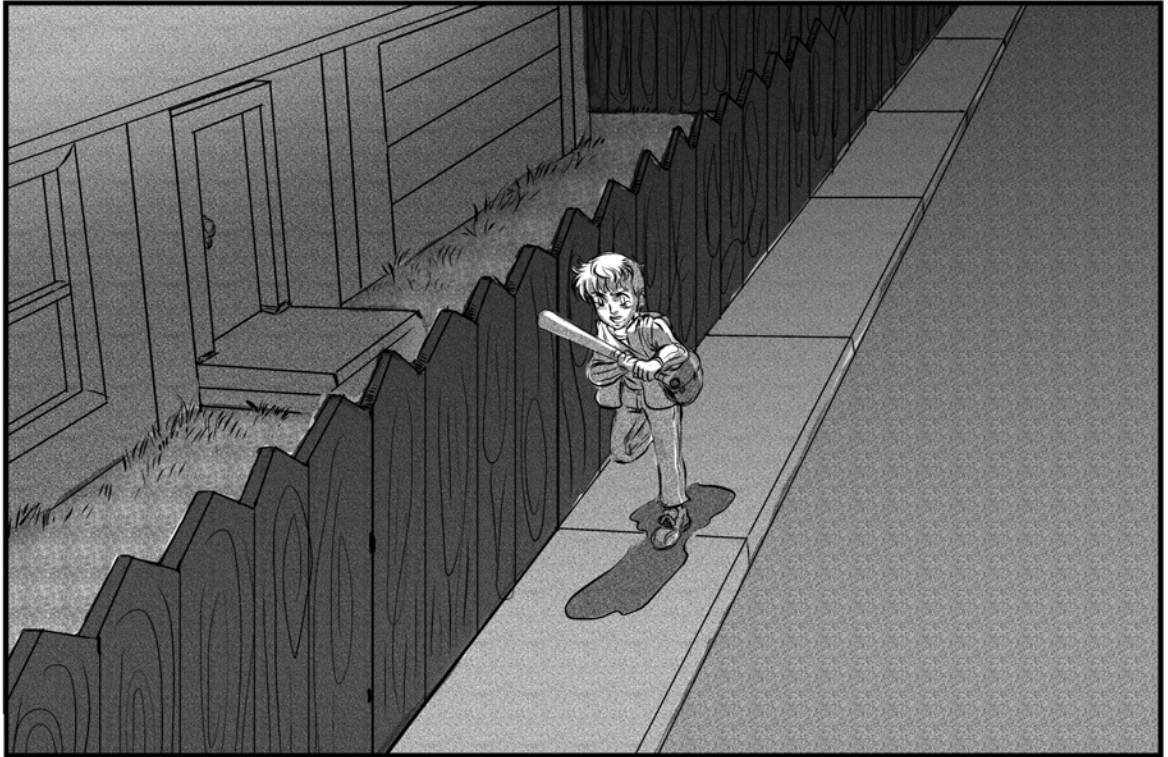




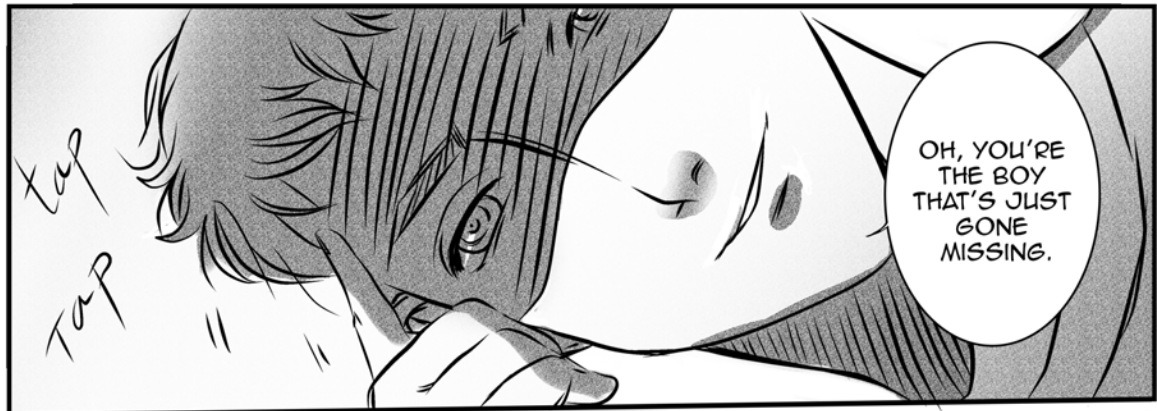












OH, YOU'RE  
THE BOY  
THAT'S JUST  
GONE  
MISSING.



NO,  
WAIT!



HELLO,  
YES,  
I'VE  
FOUND--



**SMASH!**

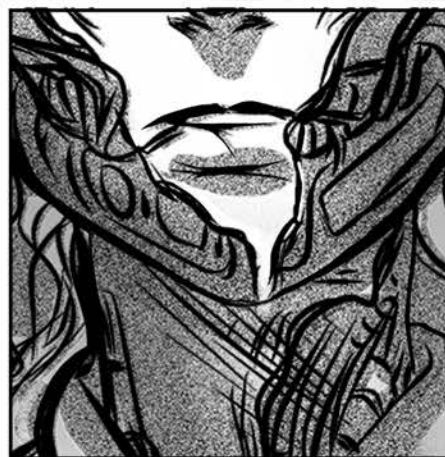
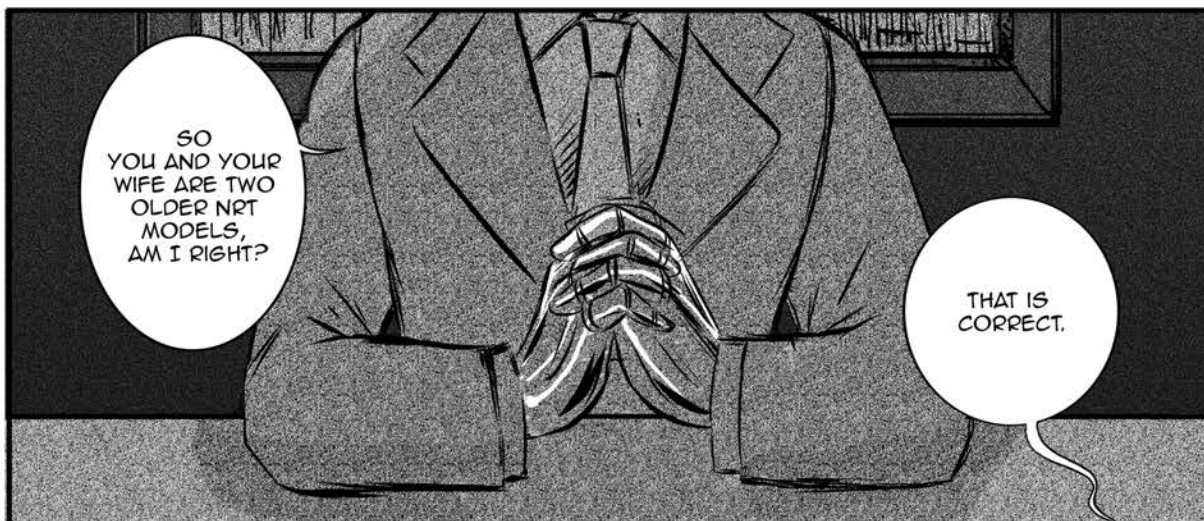


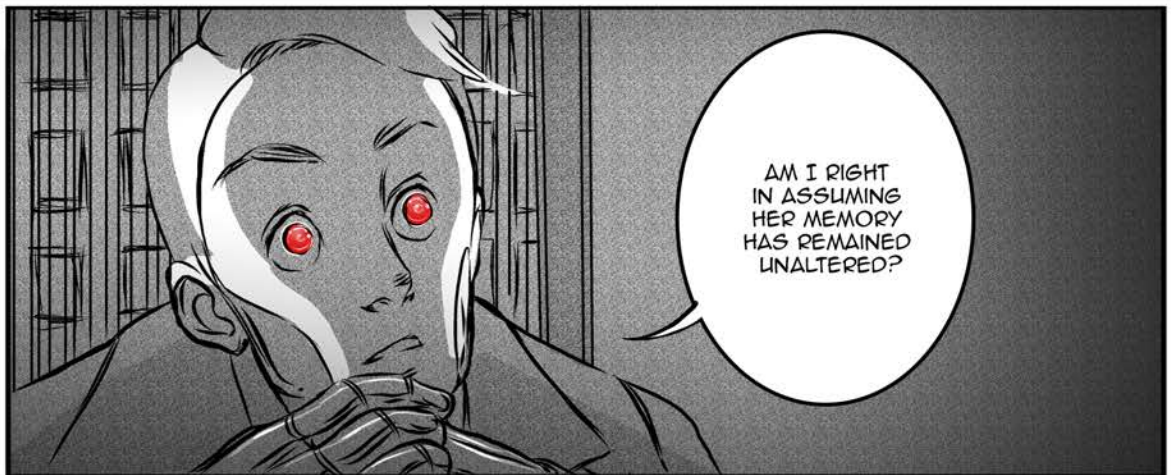
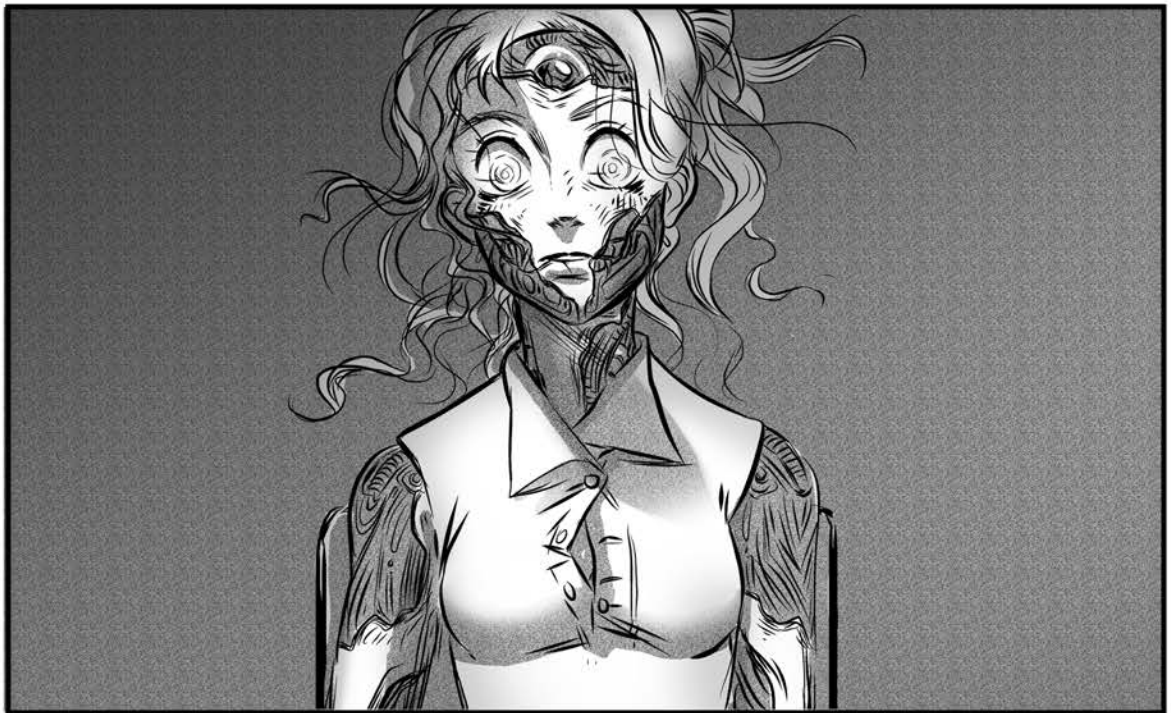


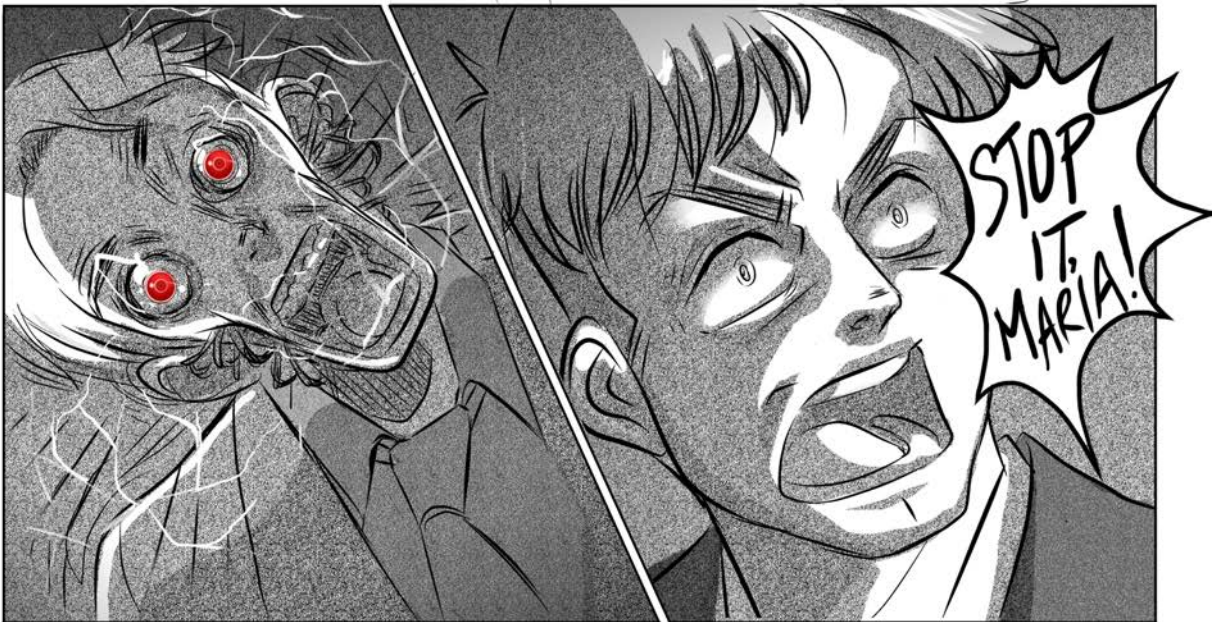
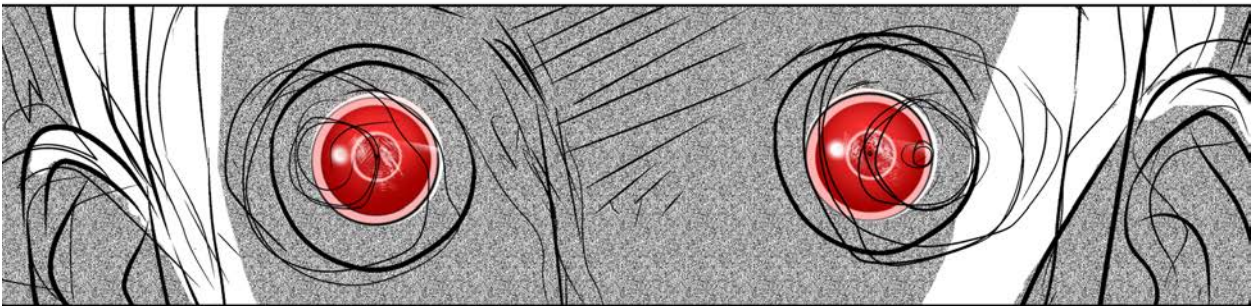
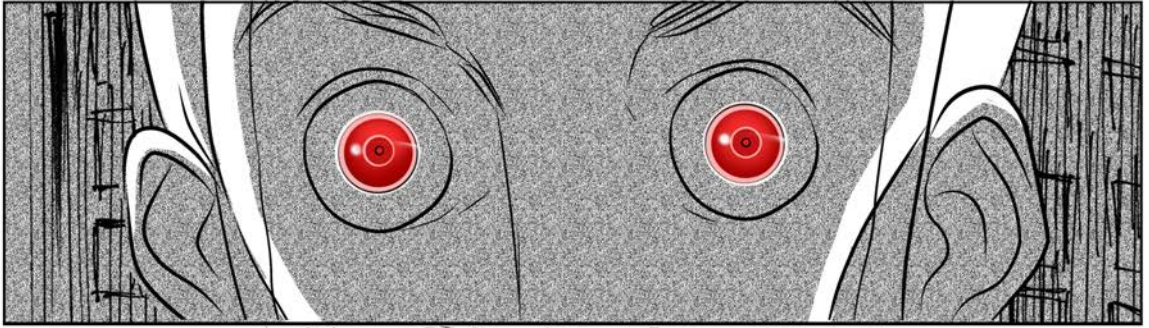


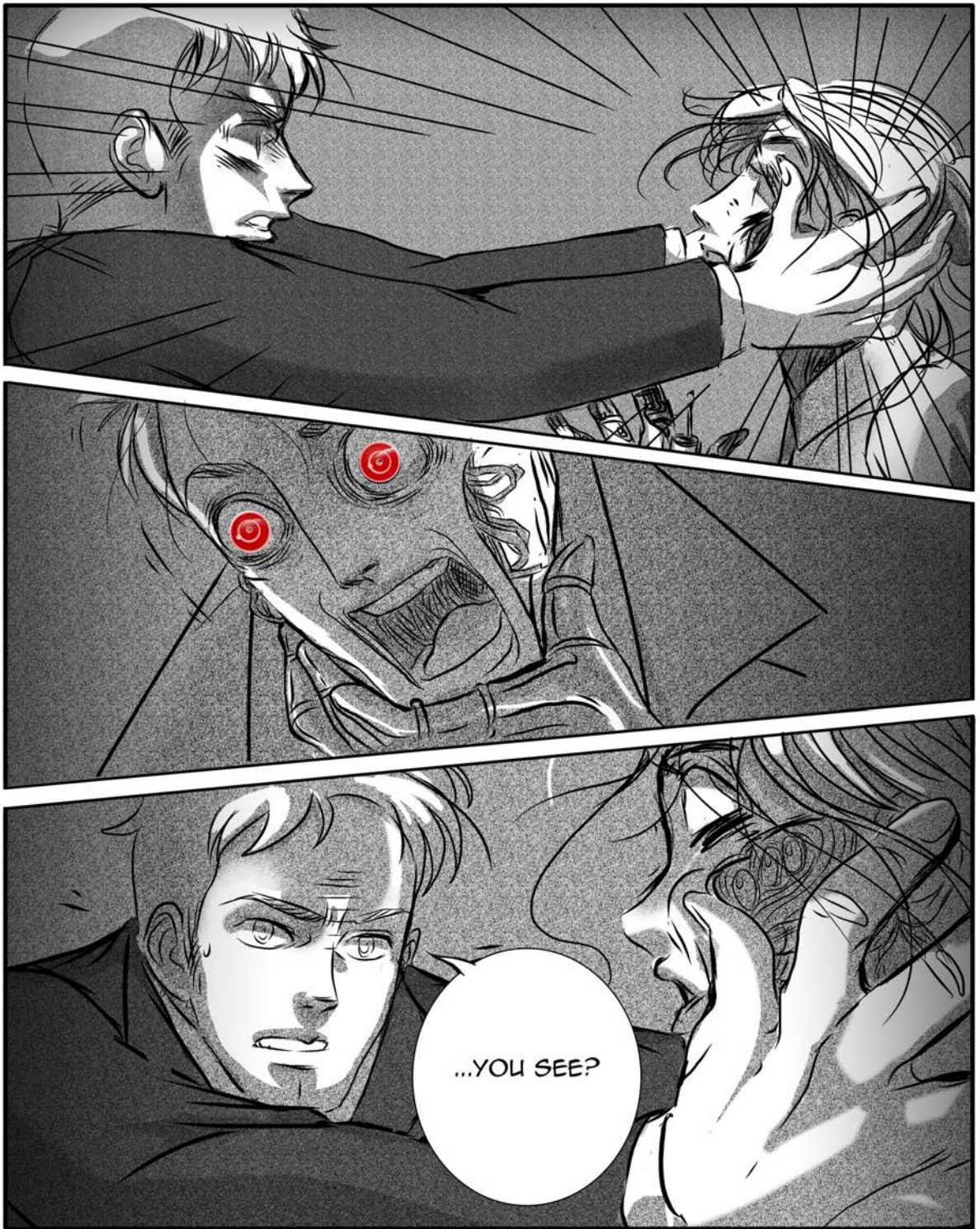


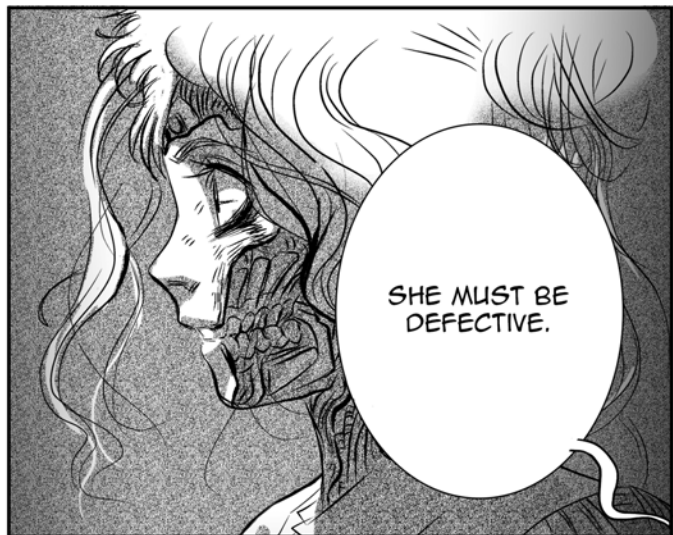


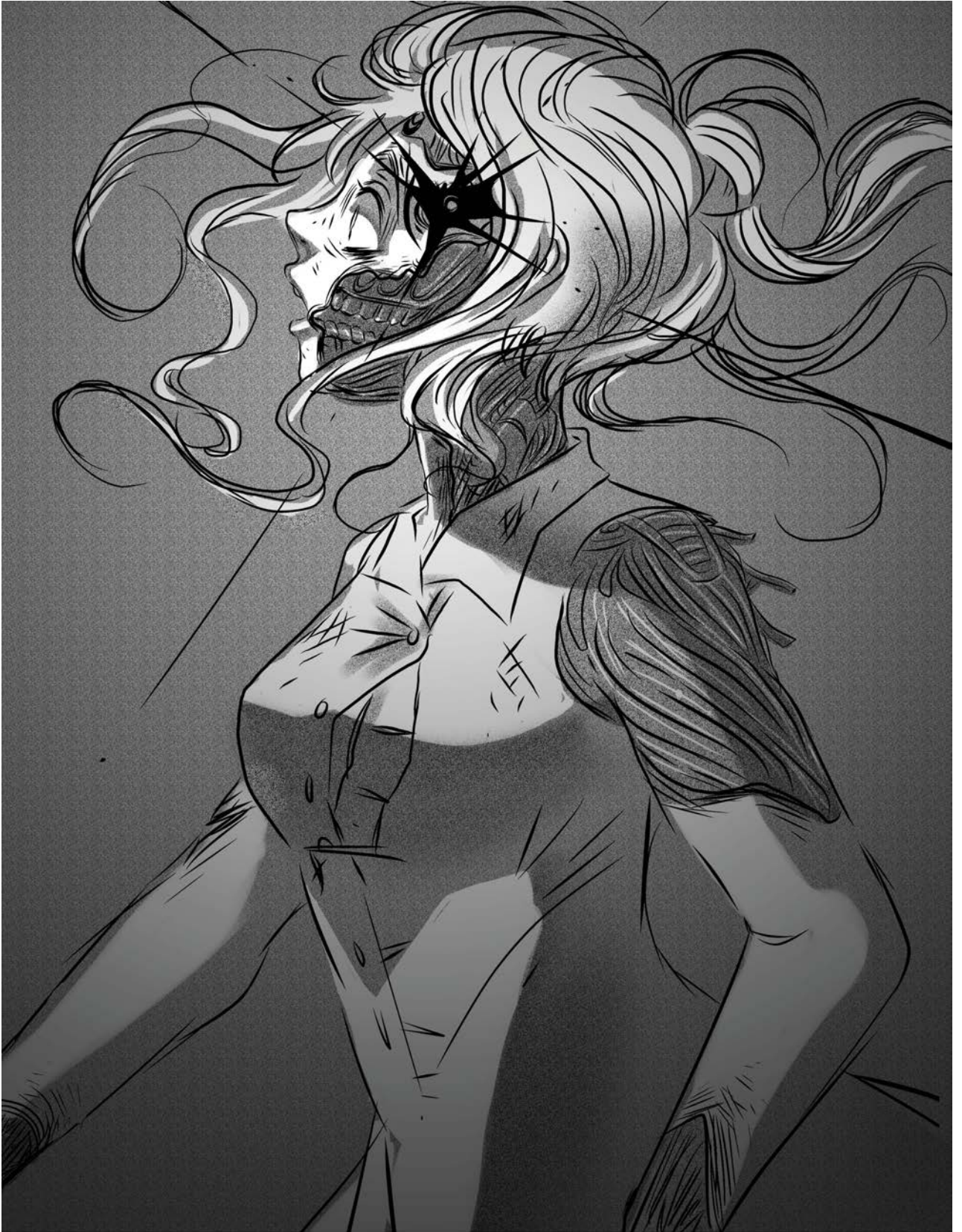




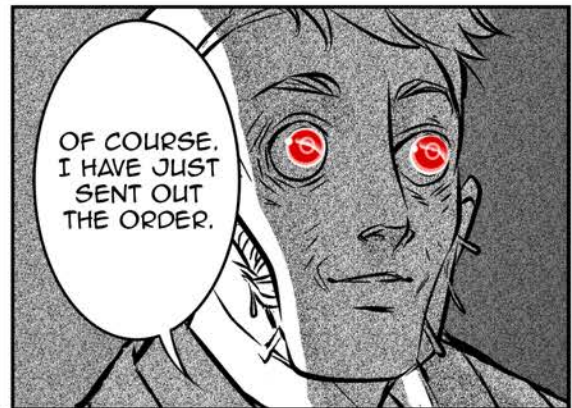
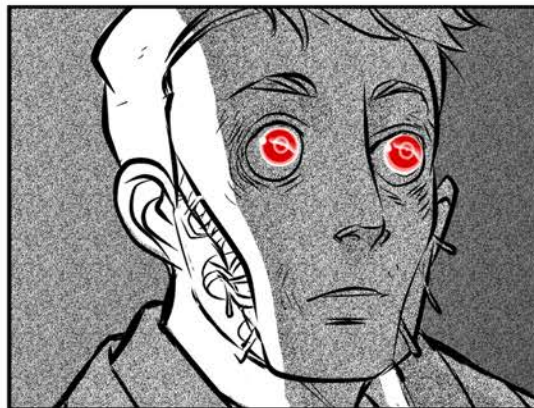


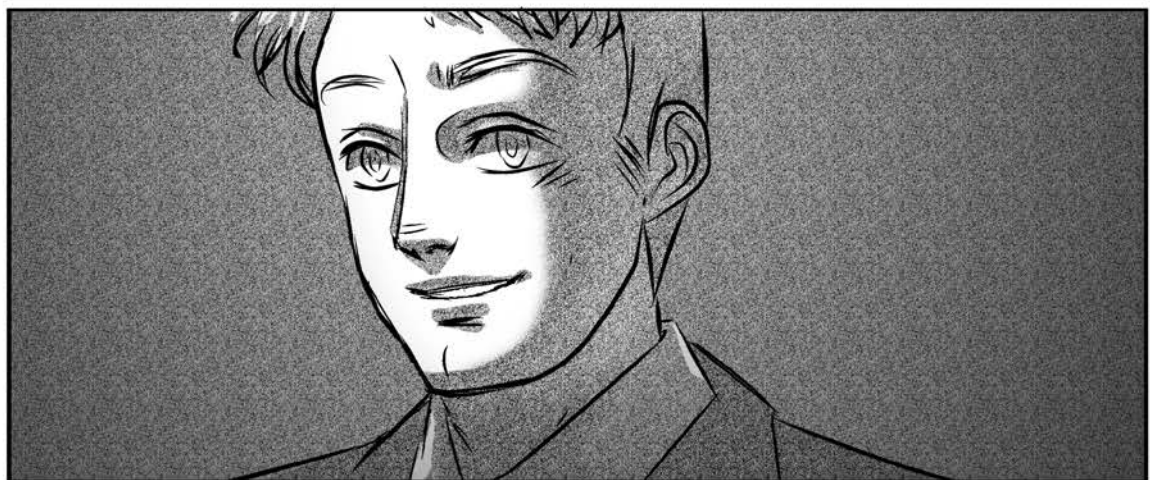
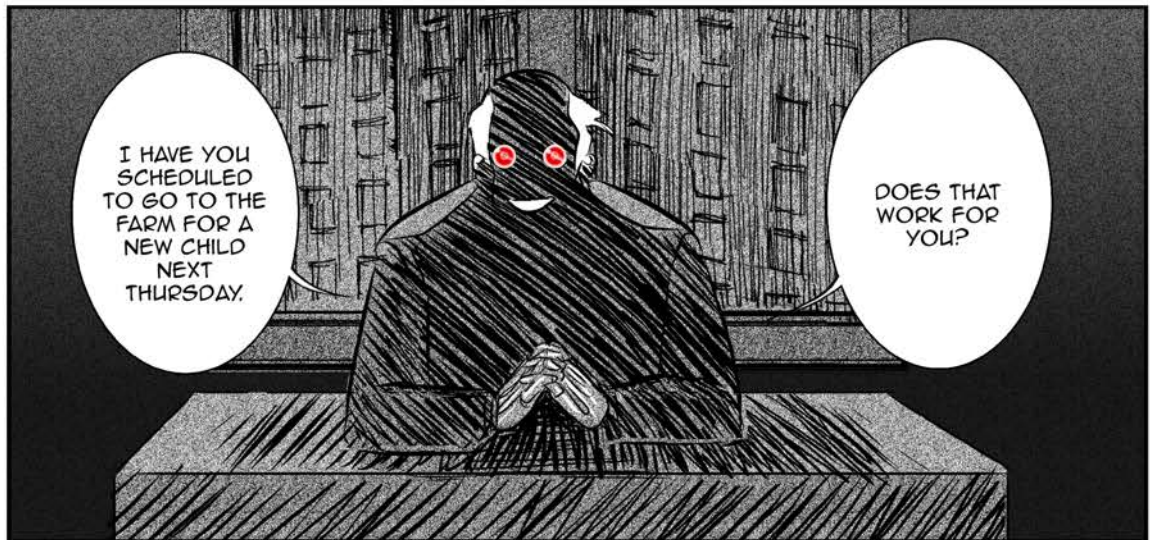












A white oval is centered on a solid black rectangular background. Inside the oval, the text "I THINK I'M GOING TO HAVE TO DISCUSS THAT WITH MY WIFE." is written in a black, hand-drawn, sans-serif font. The text is arranged in five lines, centered horizontally within the oval.

I THINK I'M  
GOING TO HAVE  
TO DISCUSS  
THAT WITH MY  
WIFE.