

The Story of Stick Man

By Ryan Don Bozis

One day, while walking down the street, I came upon Stick Man.



Oh no, Stick Man has fallen, and he can't get up. Call 911!

Several days later
I found Stick Man lying in the gutter
and took him home to live with us.



Stick Man
and Money Plant and the Weed Boys
were very happy living together
in the studio.

Then a tragic studio accident befell Stick Man.



Alas, poor Stick Man, I loved him well.

He lay in state in the studio until his cremation with the first fire of Fall. Viewings were by appointment only.



Our friend Martha Ann won the prize for best comeback:

"I'm so sorry to hear about Stick Man. I'm sure you are quite broken up. May he rest in pieces."

She attended and assisted with the cremation.



The End of Stick Man

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