

The Story of Stick Man

By Ryan 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 will lie in state in the studio until his cremation with the first fire of Fall. Viewings are by appointment only.



Our friend Martha Ann gets 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 will be invited to the cremation.