FILES THE SO THE GUY THERE SAYS TO ME, "ARE YOU SURE YOU KNOW HOW TO WRESTLE A SABRE-TOOTHED TIGER WITH NOTHING BUT A BOTTLE OF SHAMPOO AND A SEMI-RIPE AVOCADO?" AND I SAY TO HIM, "ME?! HA! I WAS BORN TO WRESTLE SABRE TOOTHED-AVOCADOS WITH NOTHING BUT SEMI-RIPE TIGER SHAMPOO..

Year 1: Haftarot

WWW.NETBATEP.COM AND THEN I WOKE UP TO FIND ABOUT FIFTY PEOPLE STARING AT ME IN STUNNED SILENCE. TURNS OUT I'D SHOUTED OUT THAT LAST SENTENCE

NETANEL EPSTEIN

IN MY SLEEP. FOR SOME REASON, EVERYONE GOT OFF THE BUS IN A HURRY AT THE NEXT STOP ...

50, THAT'S WHAT YOU WERE BORN TO DO, 15 IT?





THE MOTHER? SHE'S RECOVERING FROM LABOUR, SHE'S PROBABLY NOT THINKING ABOUT THE BABY'S LIFE MISSION JUST THEN... THE BABY? HE'S TRYING TO OPEN HIS EYES AND BREATHE AT THE SAME TIME...



TO THE SHRIEKING LADY NEXT DOOR FOR THROWING CONFETTI AT HER AND SINGING "I GOT YOU, BABE" AT THE TOP OF HIS LUNGS BEFORE REALISING HE'S BURST INTO THE WRONG DELIVERY ROOM...





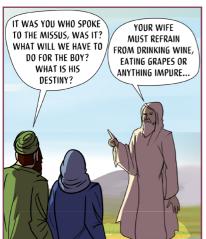




















HI, MUMMY! TELL
ME, WHEN YOU WERE
PREGNANT WITH ME...
DID YOU COME ACROSS
ANYONE WHO MIGHT
HAVE BEEN AN ANGEL IN
DISGUISE WHO GAVE YOU
ANY EXTRAORDINARY
INSTRUCTIONS THAT
MIGHT HAVE A LASTING
EFFECT ON MY LIFE—
MISSION??

