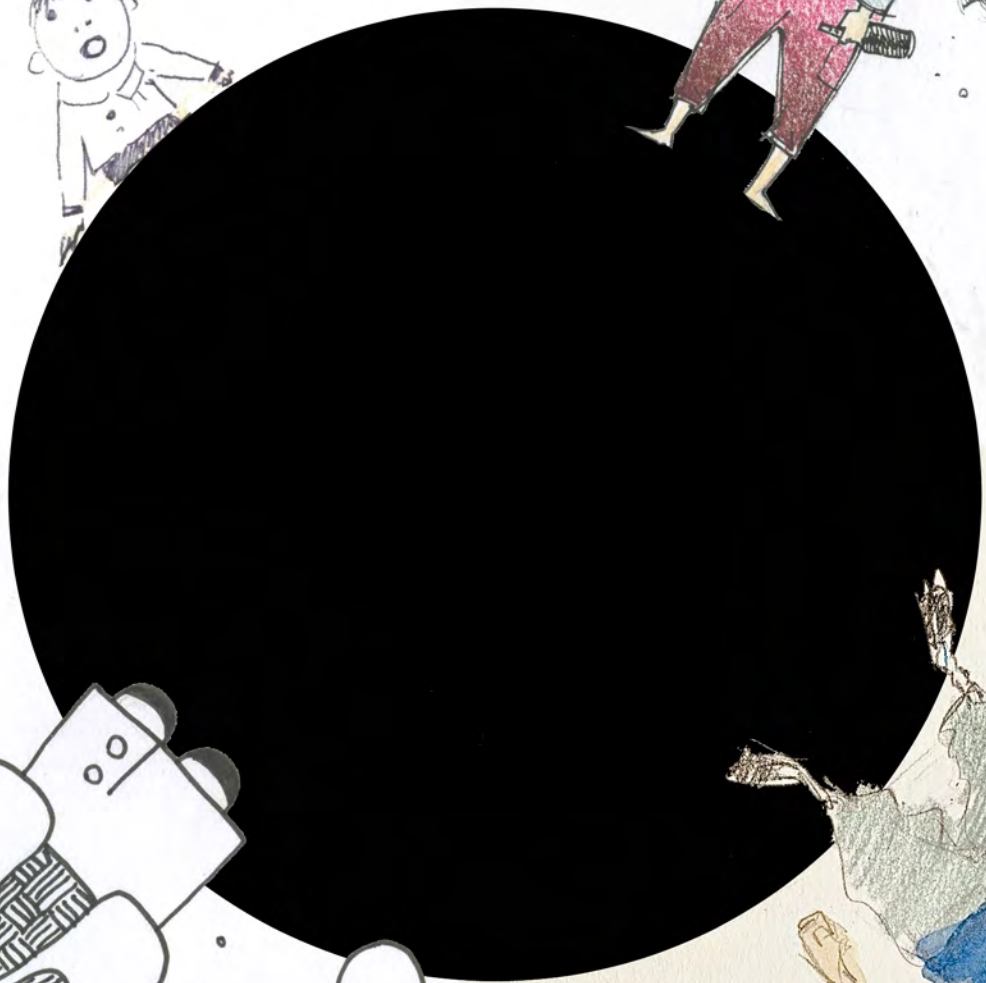



You know,  
When I was a kid  
...

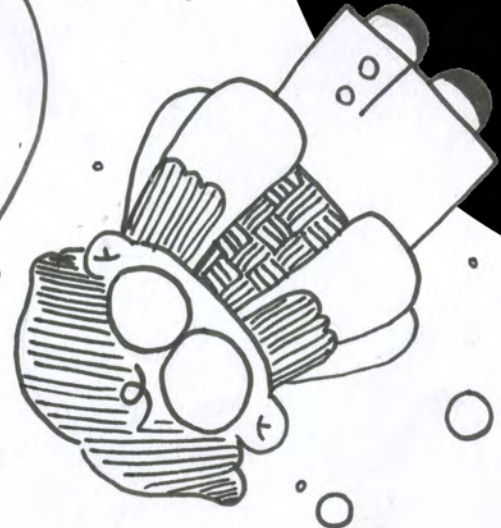
Where is  
my tooth?!

I don't know



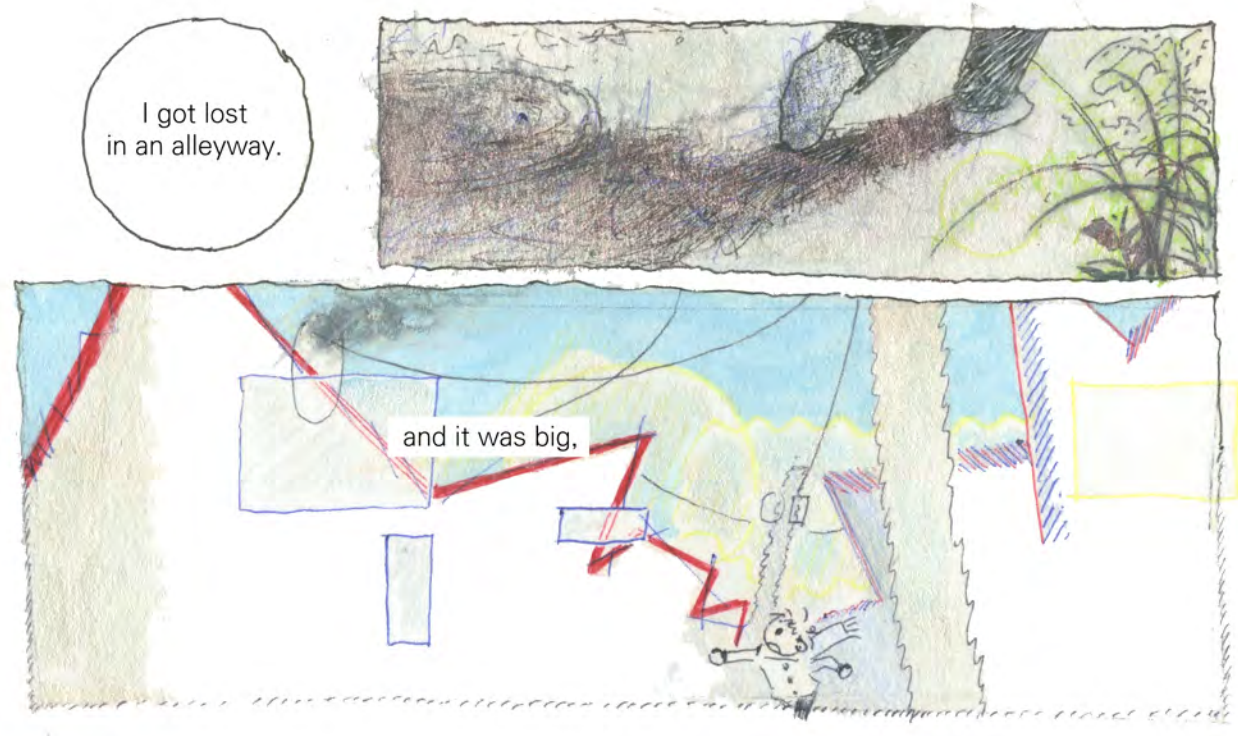
★  
THAT TIME I  
GOT LOST IN  
**THAILAND**  
( 'CAUSE GPS SUCKS )  
AND THERE WERE  
"STRANGE" STRANGERS  
COMING TO ME... ★

That time I was  
lost in Himaphon forest  




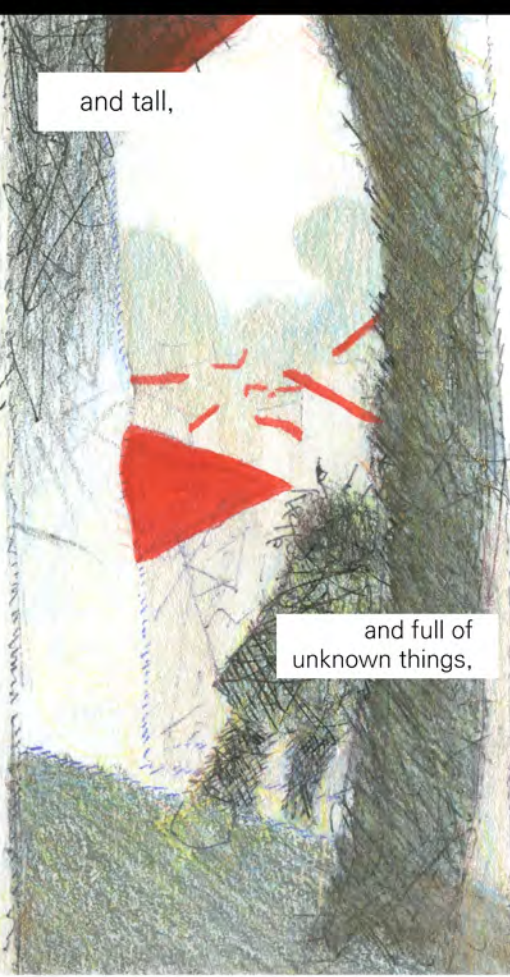
That time I was...  
Wait, where's  
my tooth?





I got lost  
in an alleyway.

and it was big,



and tall,

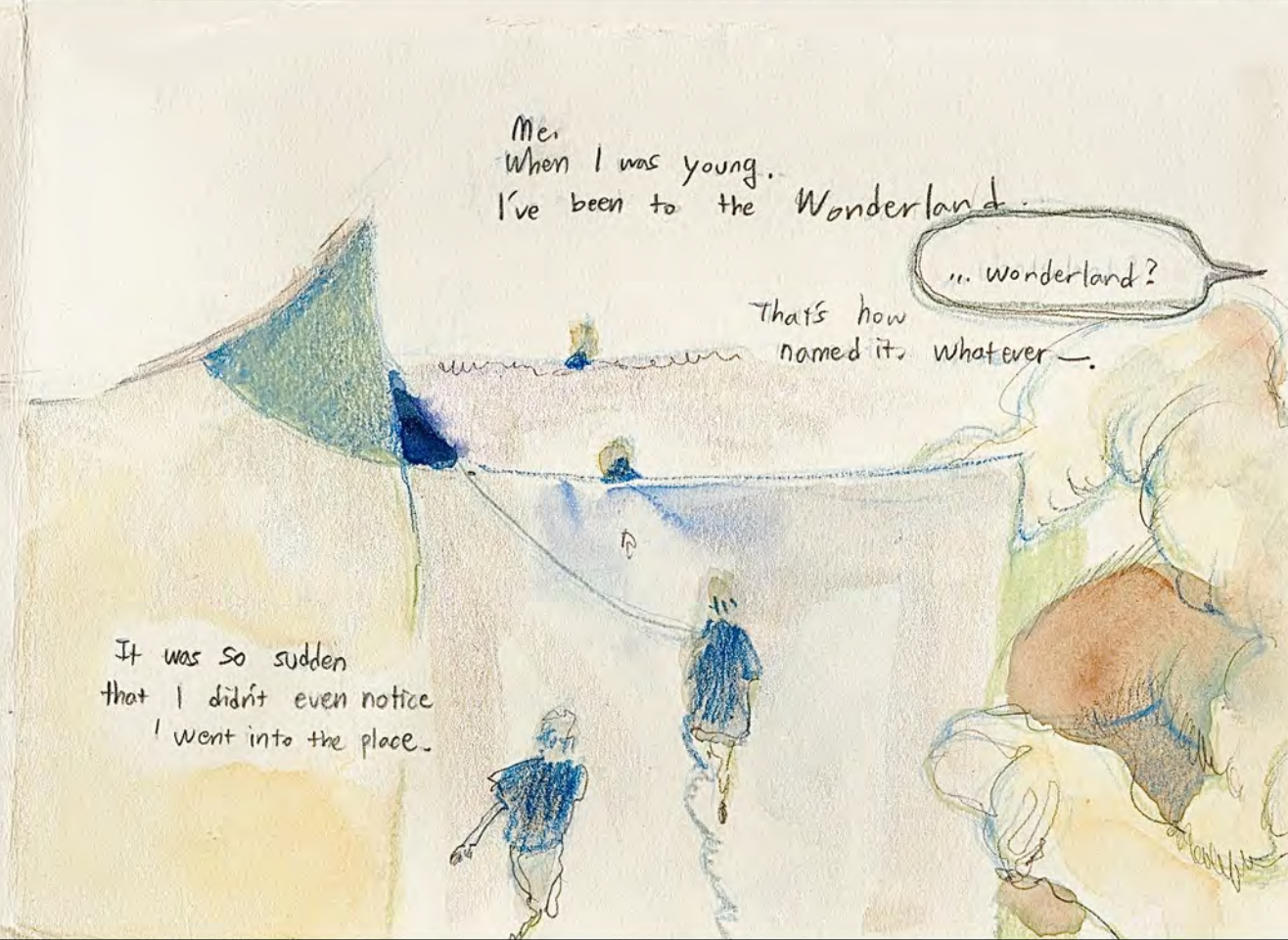
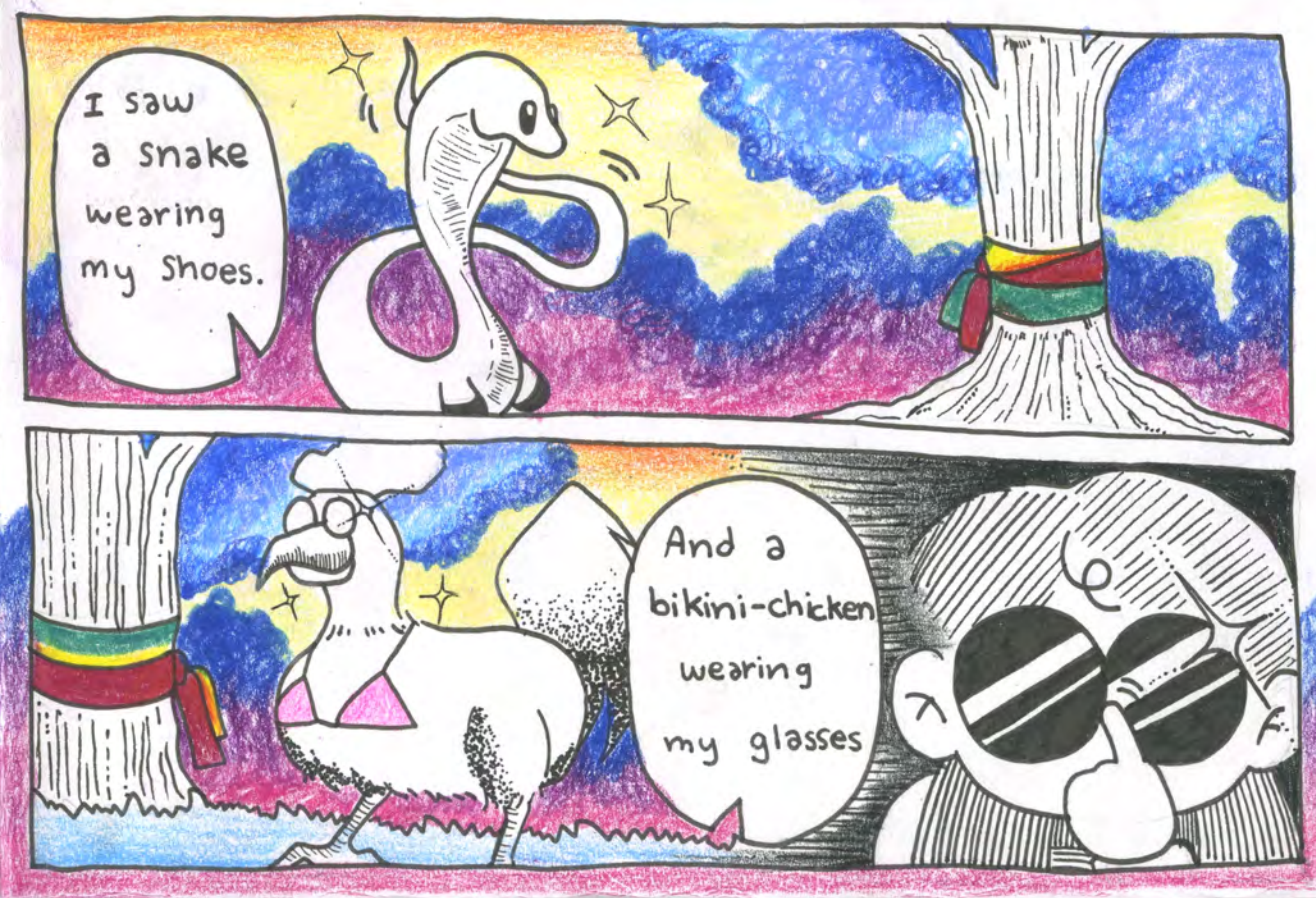
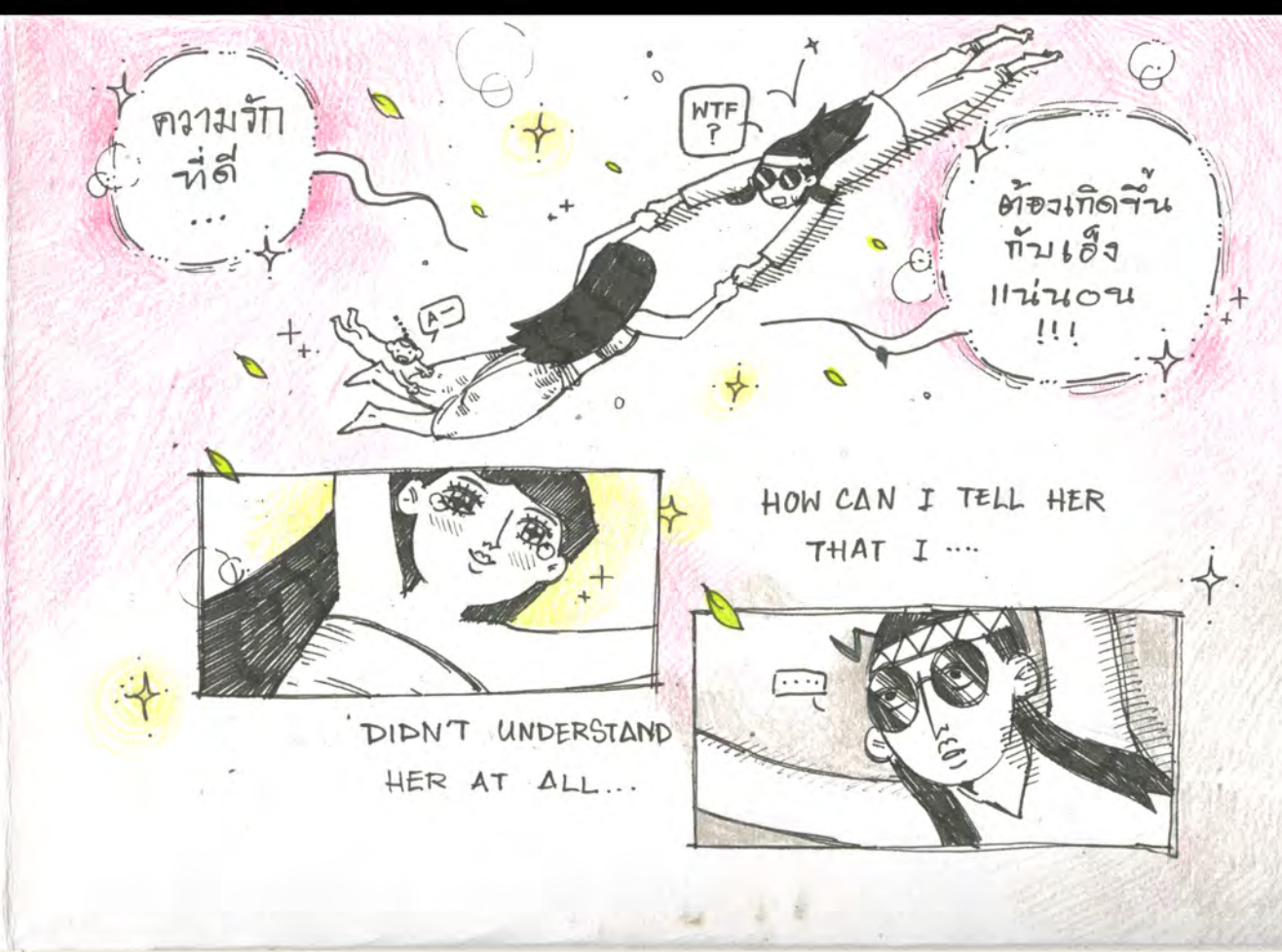
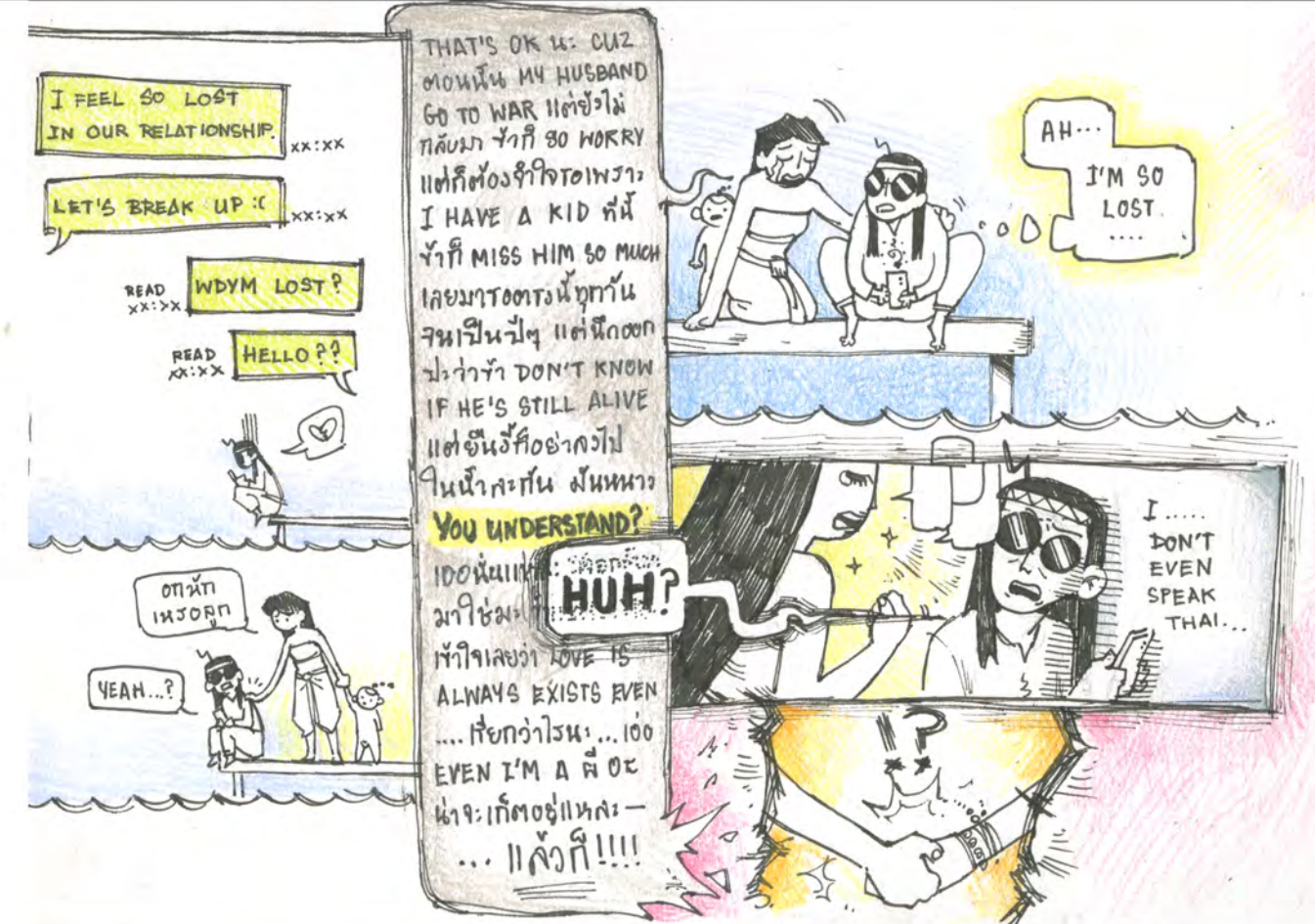


and it was fun

and strange.

and delightful  
to look at...

and full of  
unknown things.





but now I go to the same place

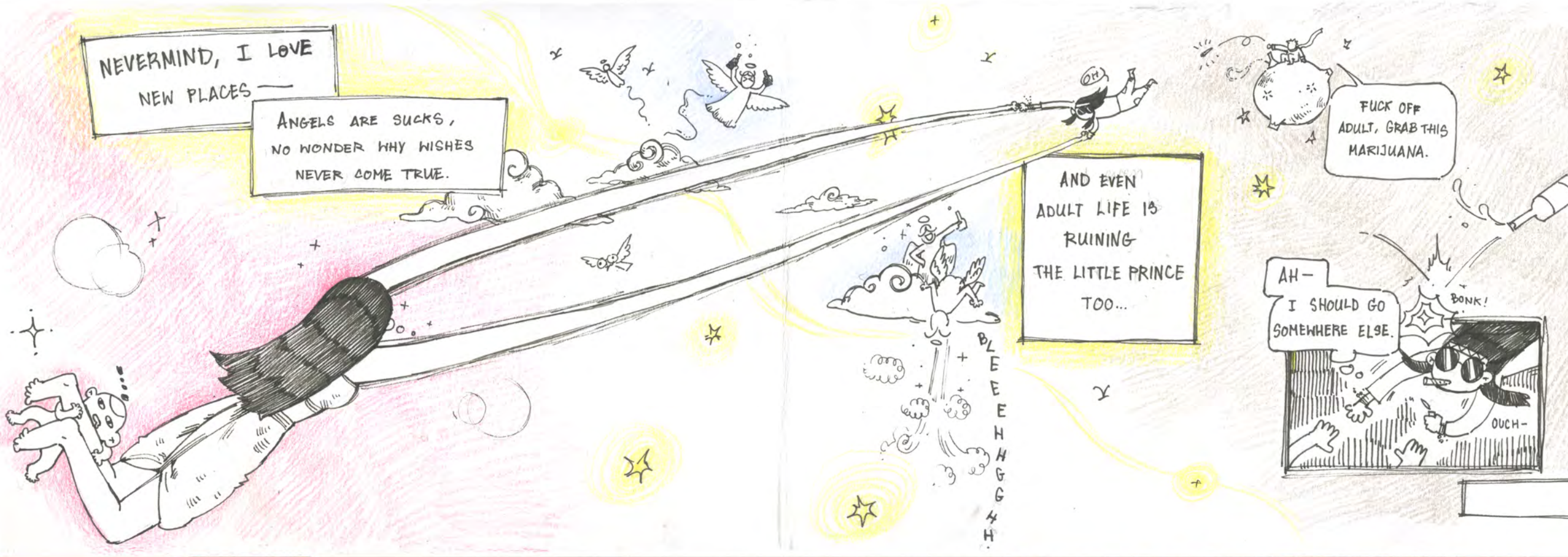
and it's not like that at all.



Where did I go then?



Where did the 'me of then' go?



NEVERMIND, I LOVE NEW PLACES

ANGELS ARE SUCKS, NO WONDER WHY WISHES NEVER COME TRUE.

AND EVEN ADULT LIFE IS RUINING THE LITTLE PRINCE TOO...

FUCK OFF ADULT, GRAB THIS MARIJUANA.

AH - I SHOULD GO SOMEWHERE ELSE.

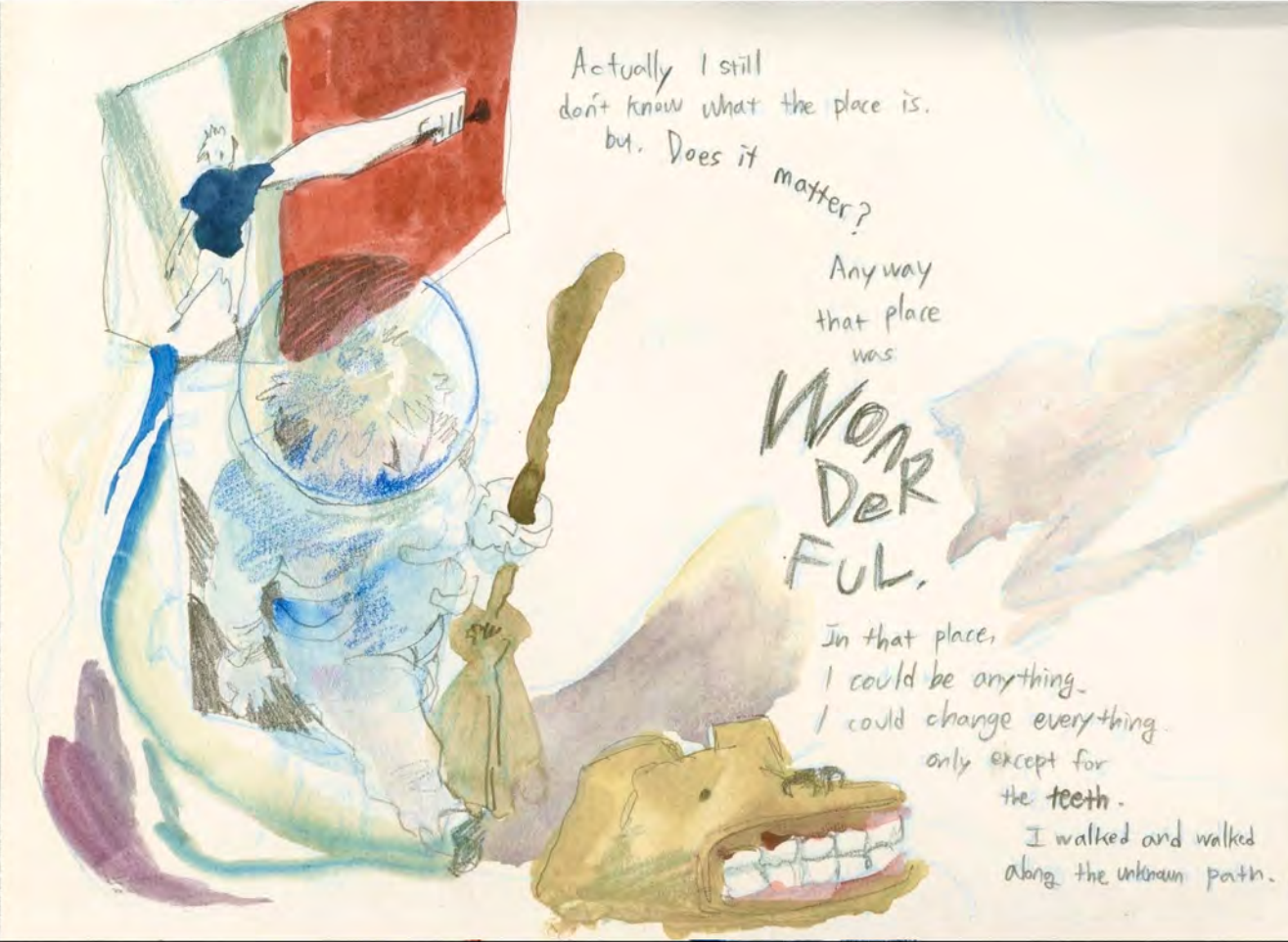


So I went to get my glasses and my shoes back



Then I got my glasses and shoes but....

I'm still lost....

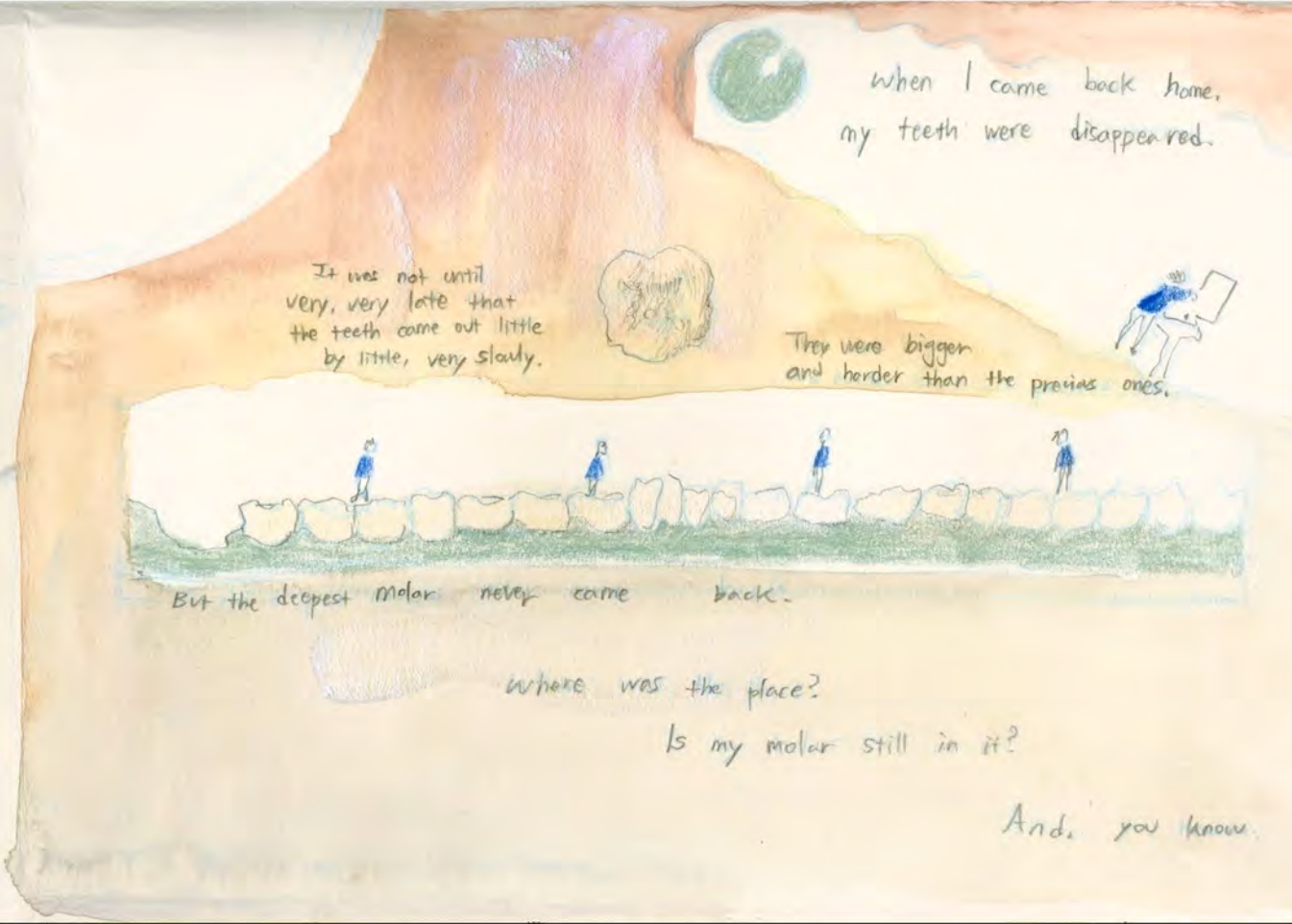


Actually I still don't know what the place is. but. Does it matter?

Anyway that place was

WonderFUL.

In that place, I could be anything. I could change everything only except for the teeth. I walked and walked along the urban path.



when I came back home, my teeth were disappeared.

It was not until very, very late that the teeth came out little by little, very slowly.

They were bigger and harder than the previous ones.

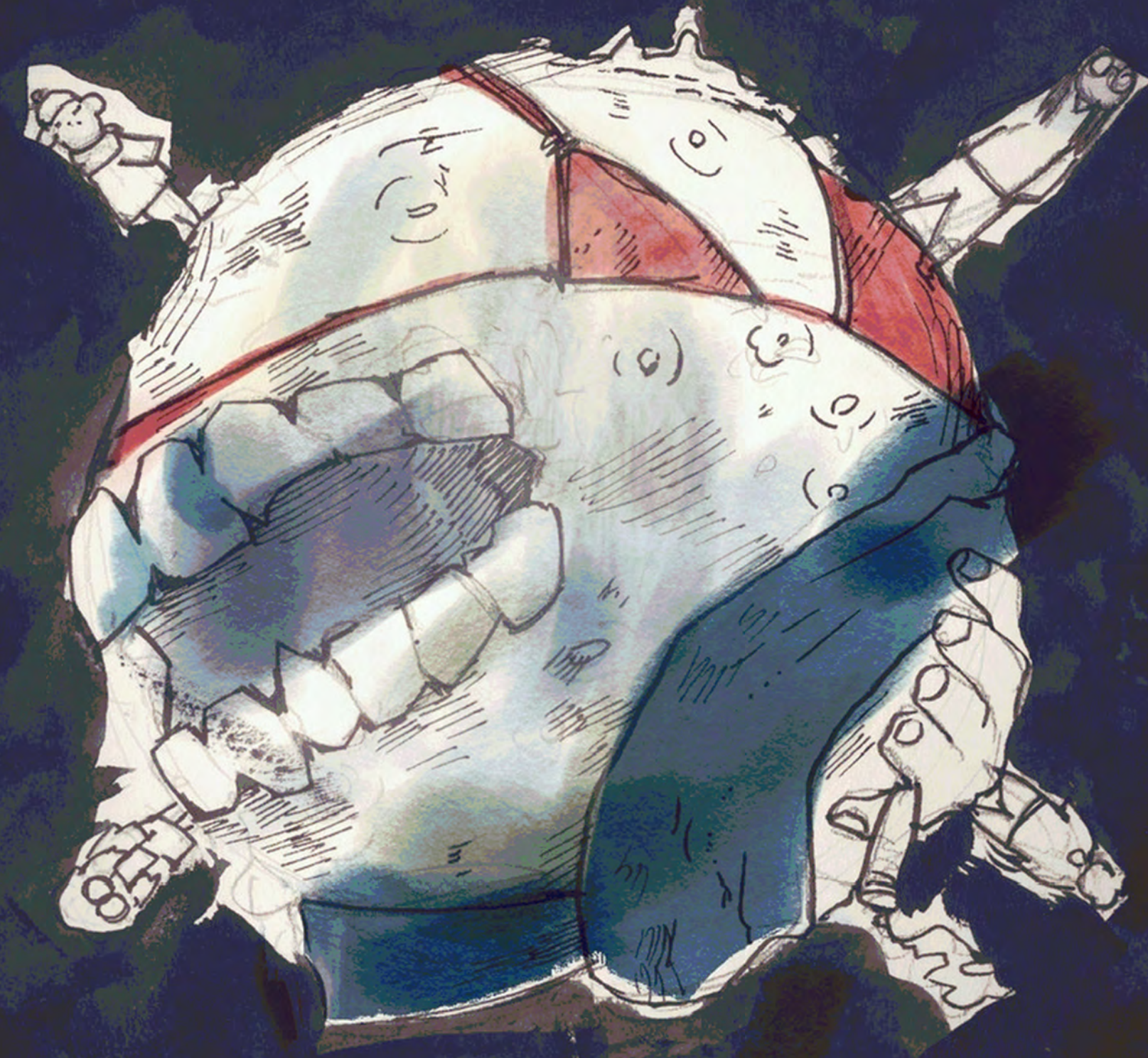
But the deepest molar never came back.

where was the place? Is my molar still in it?

And, you know.



Where are we?



But ..  
Does it matter ?