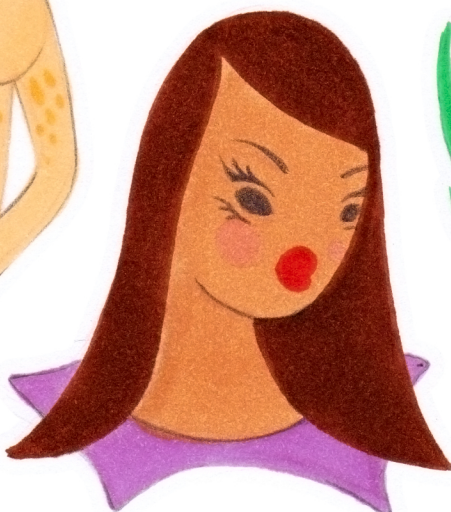
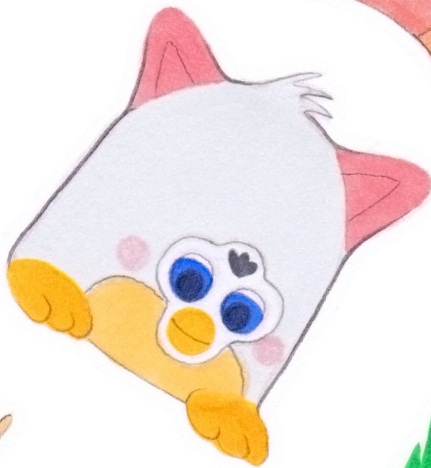
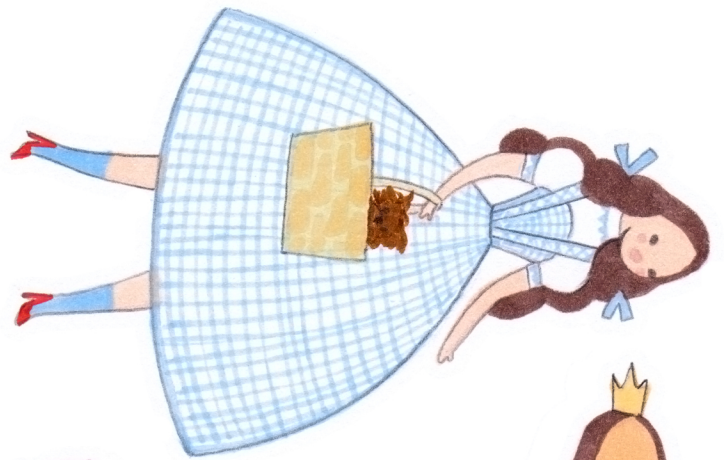




I CAN'T SAY BECAUSE THERE'S PRESCHOOL TOYS PRESENT

nancy

Mr Badger



MY 400LB LIFE: BABIES...

AN EVIL BEAR WHO SMELLS OF STRAWBERRIES

Not really... Mr Badger was not a Lotso.

Caleb and I used to fall asleep
on Mr Badger's legs as babies. Now baby
Savannah has him and the legacy lives on.

NANCY WAS A FULLY KNITTER (CROCHETED?)

DOLL WITH SUPER LONG AND TUBULAR

ARMS & LEGS. WHEN I'D BE IN THE BOTTOM

BUNK I WOULD TUCK HER ARMS OR LEGS

INTO THE SLATS UNDER THE TOP

BUNK AND MAKE HER DO GYMNASTICS

UNTIL I FELL ASLEEP. I DON'T KNOW WHERE

SHE CAME FROM OR WHERE SHE WENT...

COTTON-EYED NANCY?



READING IS WHAT? FUNDAMENTAL!

BROKEN COLLARBONE.