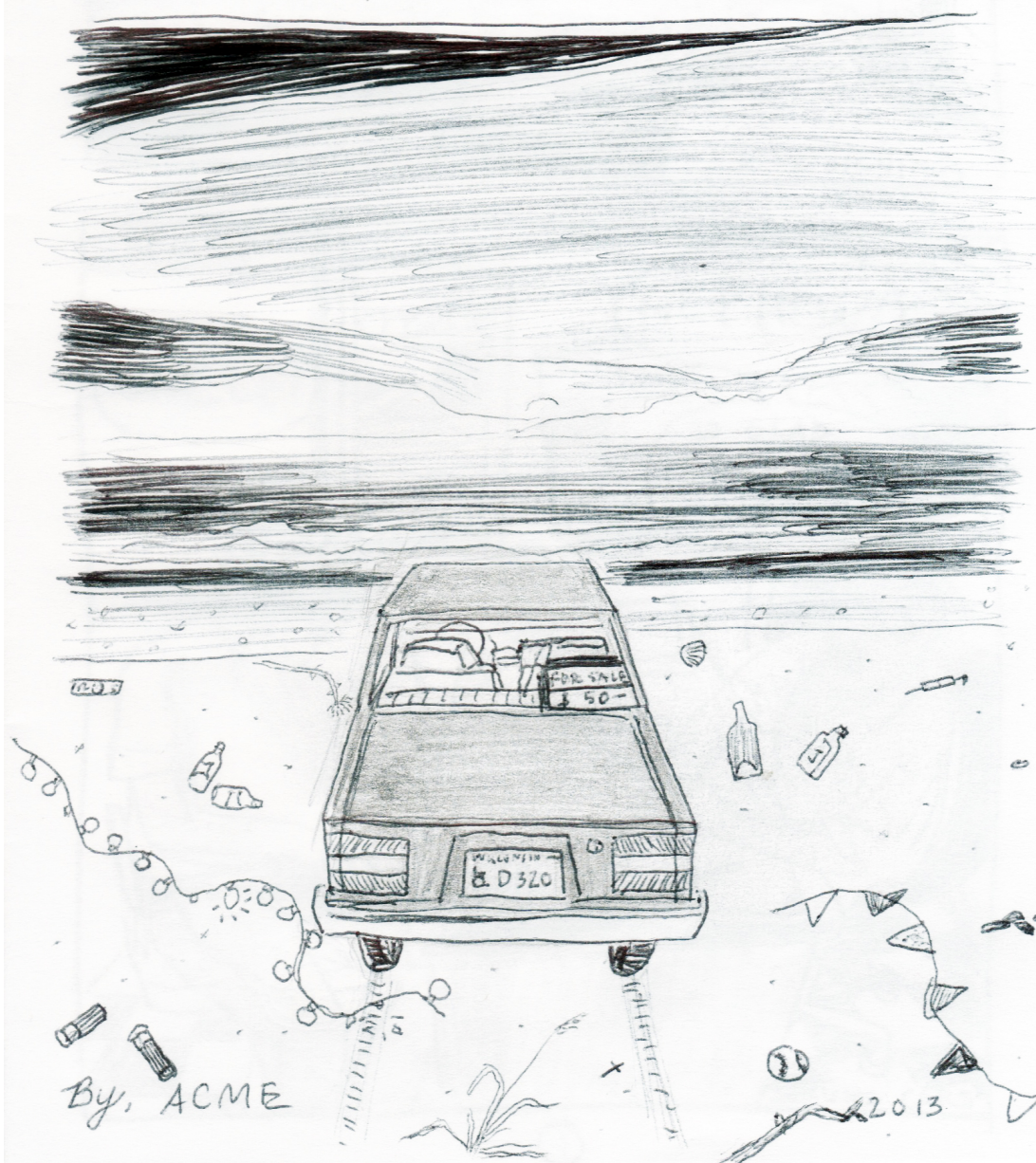
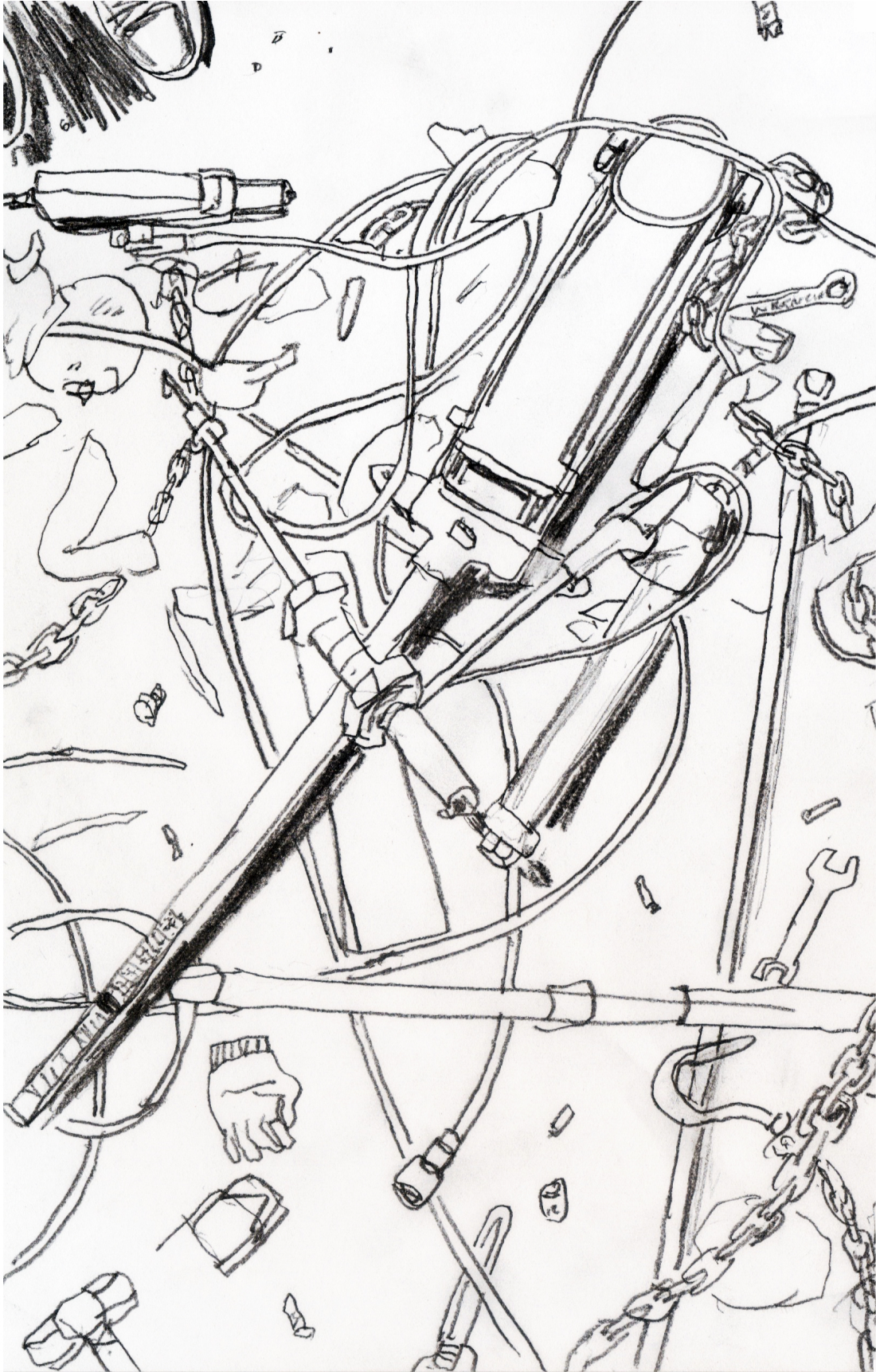
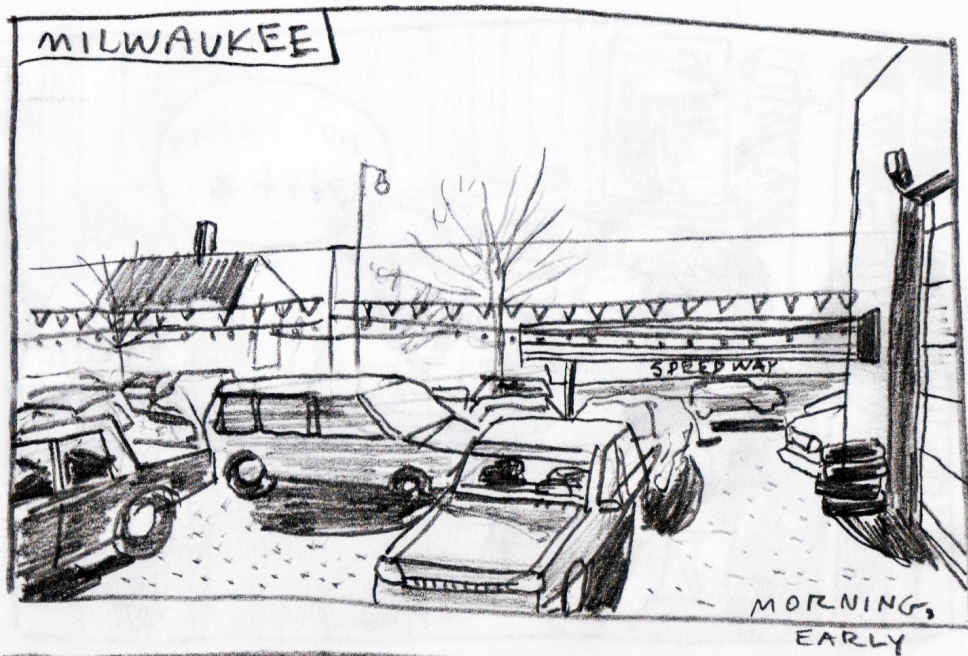
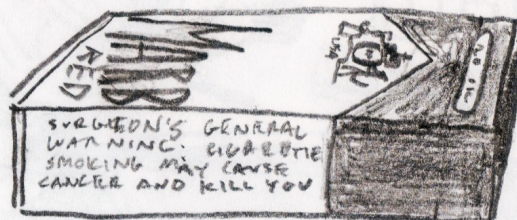


the Gravel Lot
&
the asphalt lake
with other stories





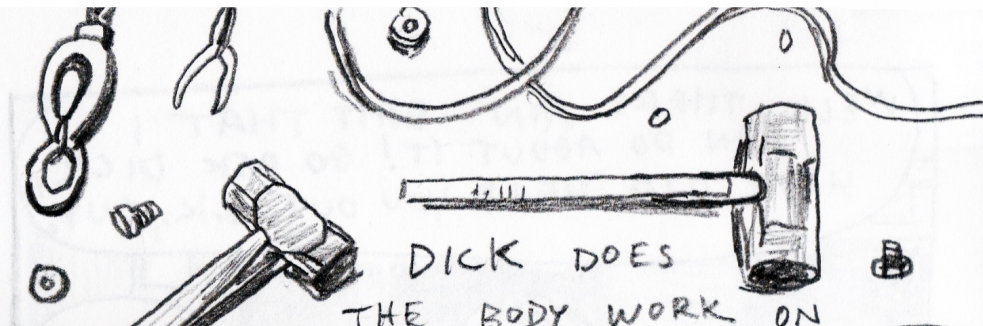




A: AND I DON'T GOT ANY \$

B: humphx THAT'S BECAUSE YOU BELONG TO THE CIO, EVERY ONE YOU SEE, YOU DWE.





DICK DOES
THE BODY WORK ON
THE USED CARS. HE
GETS IN EARLY, NORMALLY
AROUND SEVEN AND HE'S AT
IT, BANGING OUT DENTS, PULLING
OFF FENDERS AND WELDING
MANIFOLDS. HIS TOOLS LAY ABOUT
LIKE CONTROLLED CHAOS. YOU KNOW
IT'S ABOUT THE TIME THE CITY
INSPECTOR IS COMING WHEN
IT'S ALL CLEANED UP. BUT MOSTLY
HIS HAMMERS LAY READY AND DISCARDED
AROUND THE METAL BODY LIKE
MICHELANGELO'S AROUND A MARBLE.



LIKE A FISHERMAN AT DOCK, HE SITS WELDING ON
A MILK CRATE.

