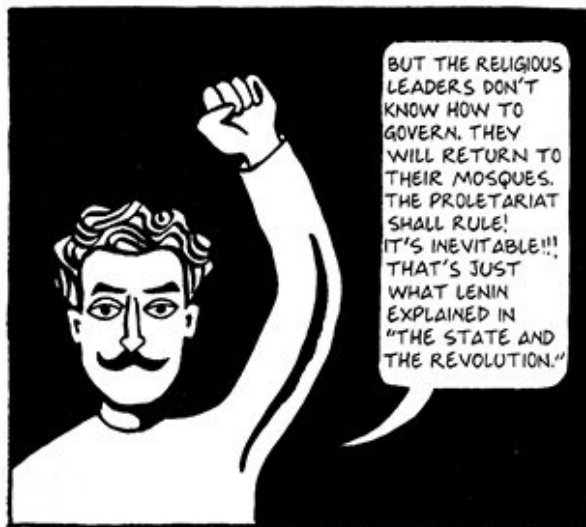
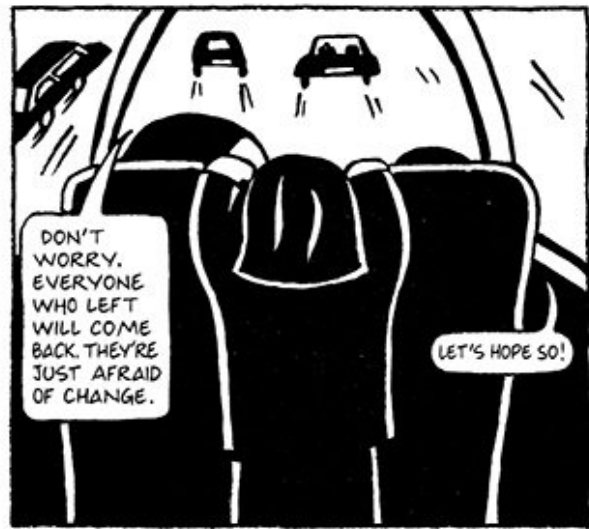




# THE SHEEP

















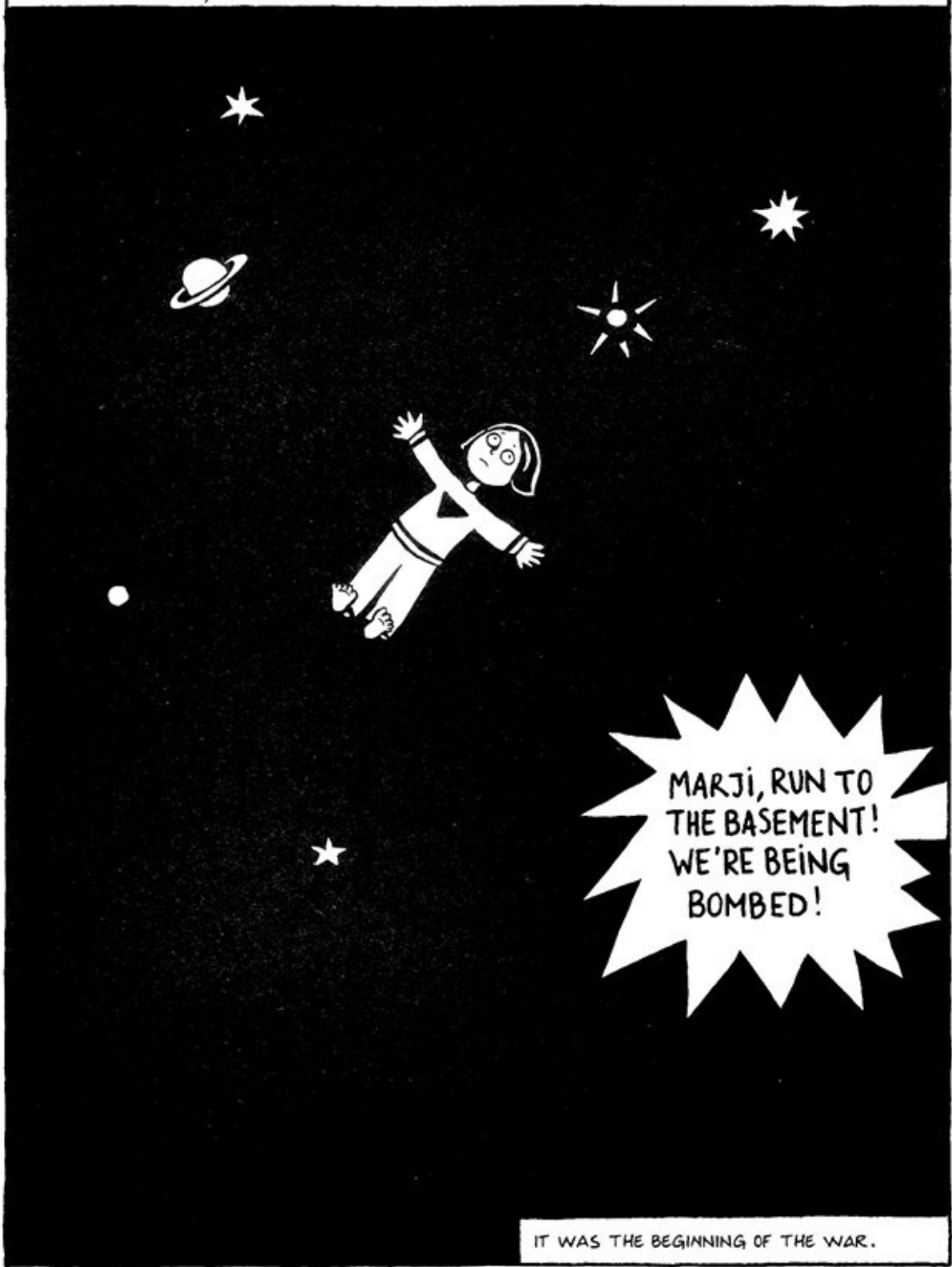




THAT WAS MY LAST MEETING WITH MY BELOVED ANOOSH...



AND SO I WAS LOST, WITHOUT ANY BEARINGS... WHAT COULD BE WORSE THAN THAT?



MARJI, RUN TO  
THE BASEMENT!  
WE'RE BEING  
BOMBED!

IT WAS THE BEGINNING OF THE WAR.