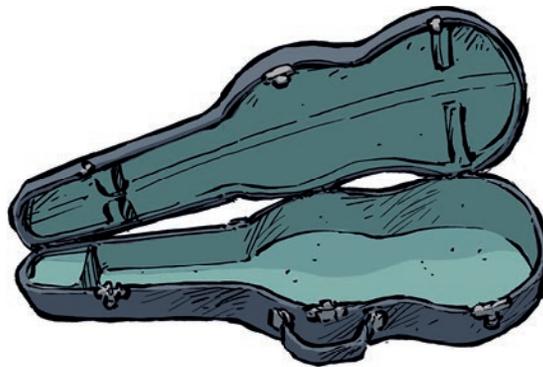


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Written by
JIM OTTAVIANI

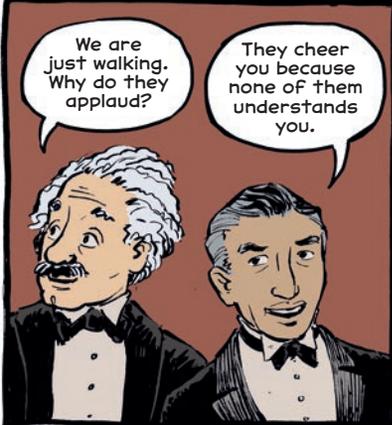
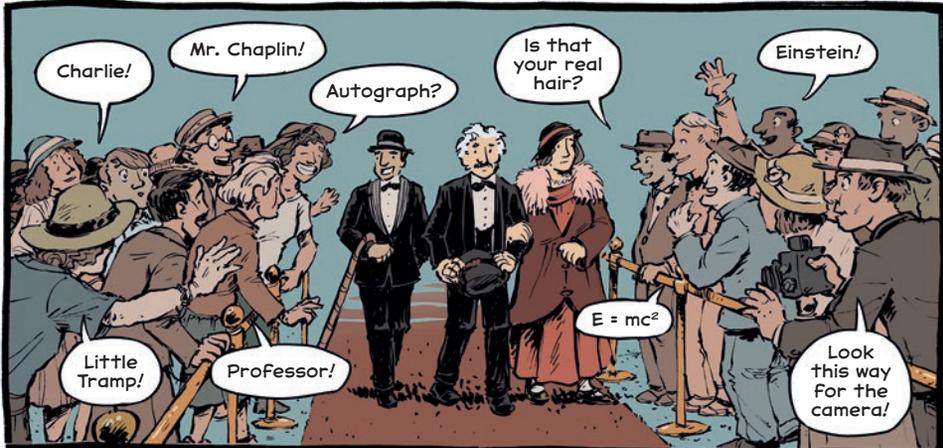
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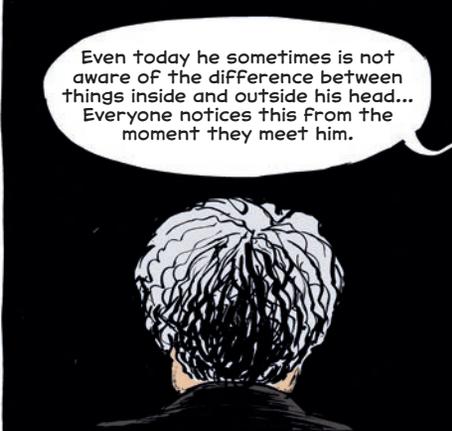
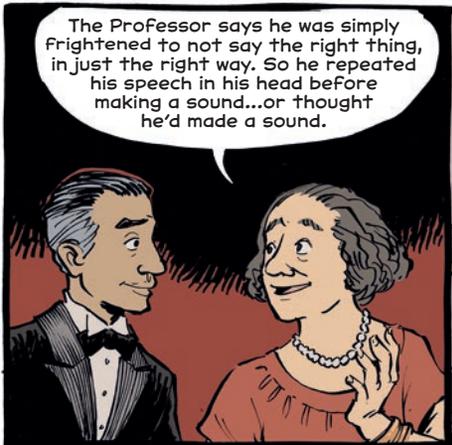


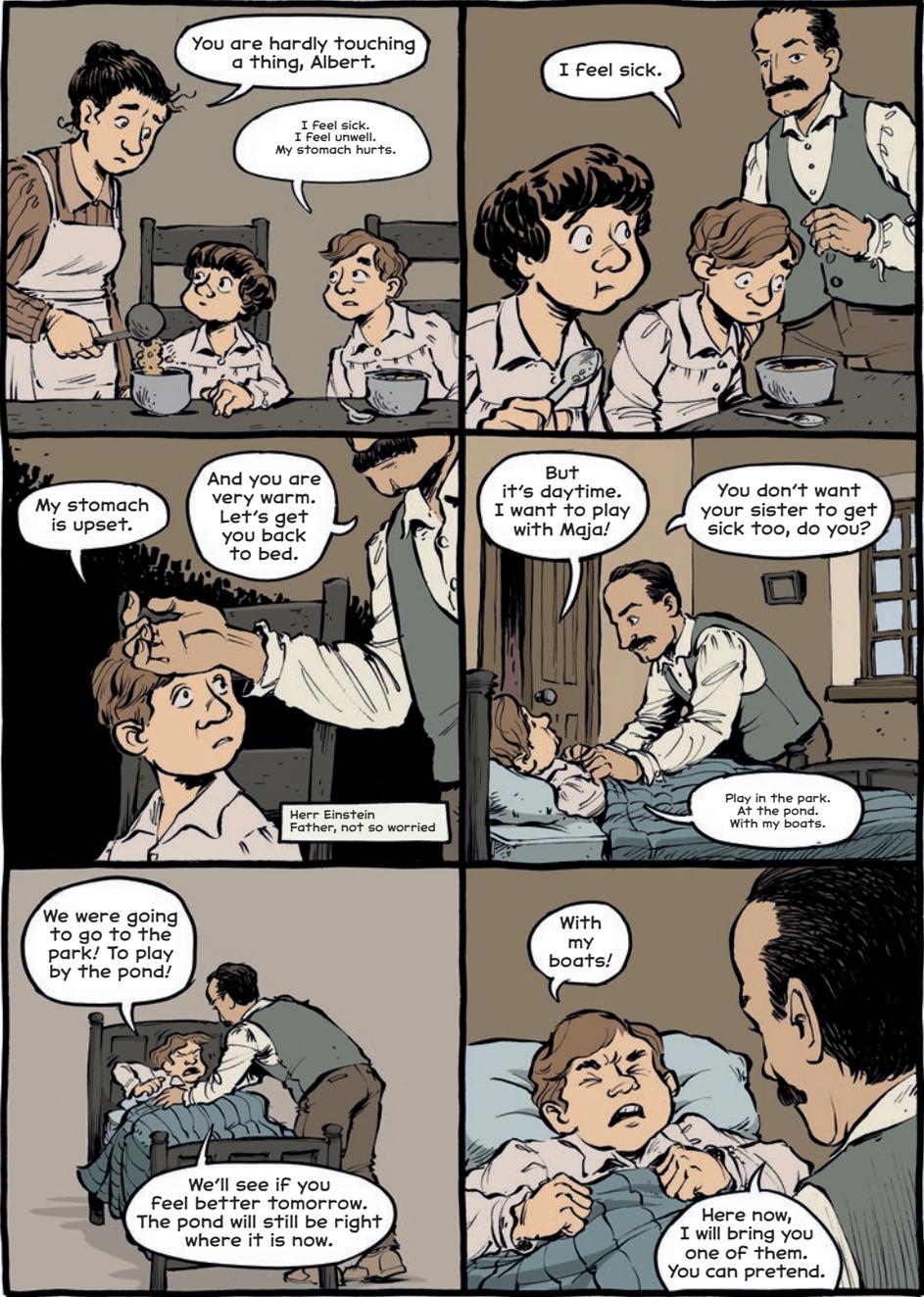
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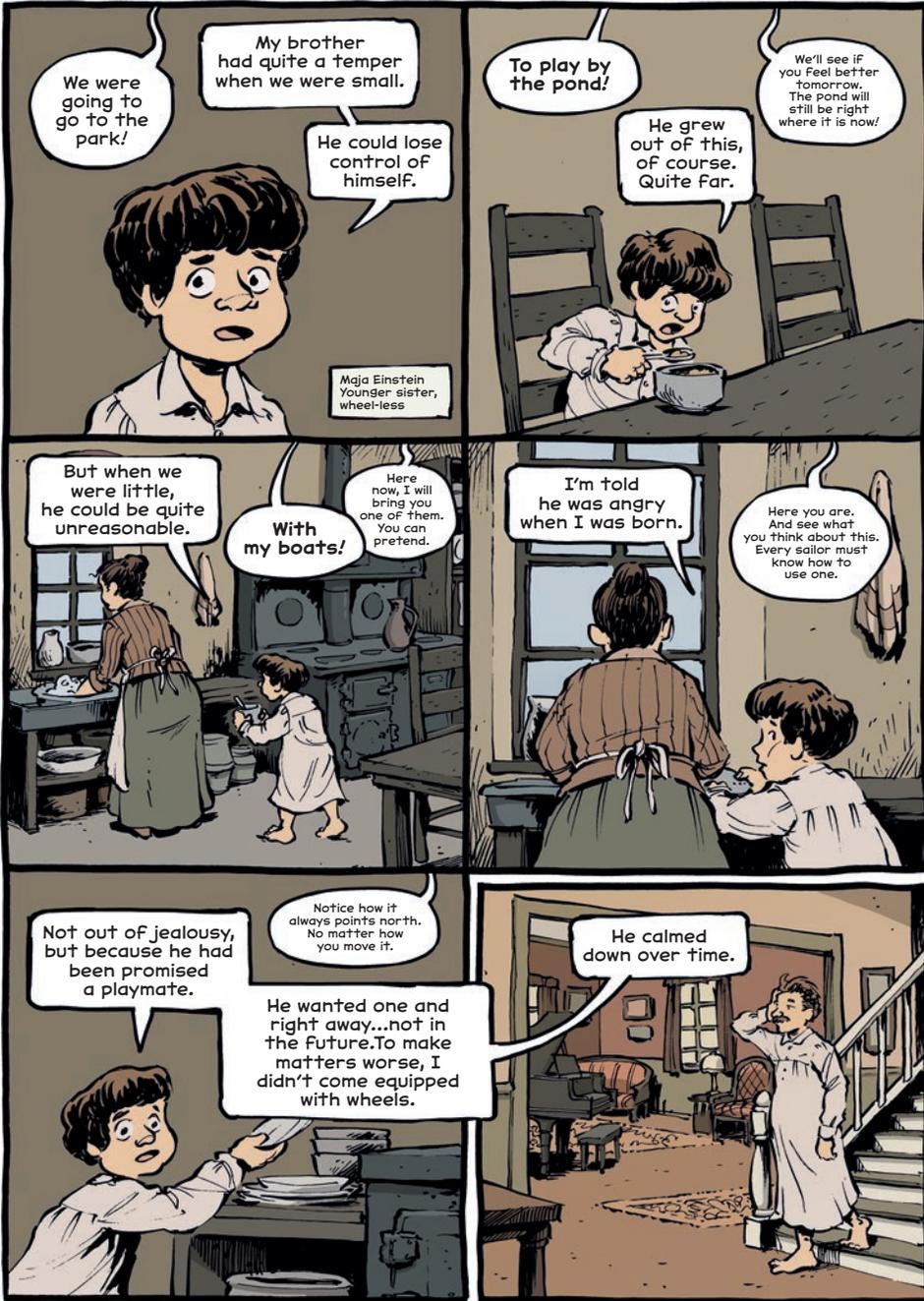












We were going to go to the park!

My brother had quite a temper when we were small.

He could lose control of himself.

Maja Einstein
Younger sister,
wheel-less

To play by the pond!

He grew out of this, of course. Quite far.

We'll see if you feel better tomorrow. The pond will still be right where it is now!

But when we were little, he could be quite unreasonable.

With my boats!

Here now, I will bring you one of them. You can pretend.

I'm told he was angry when I was born.

Here you are. And see what you think about this. Every sailor must know how to use one.

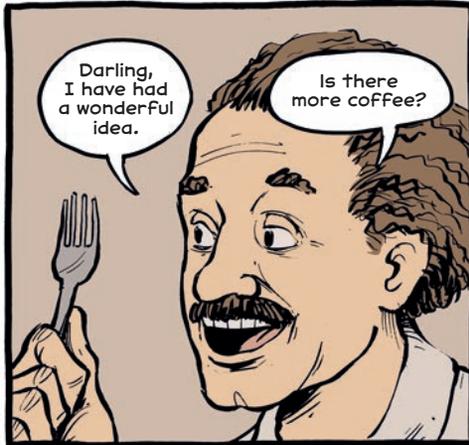
Not out of jealousy, but because he had been promised a playmate.

Notice how it always points north. No matter how you move it.

He wanted one and right away...not in the future. To make matters worse, I didn't come equipped with wheels.

He calmed down over time.







I've got a wonderful idea, a marvelous idea.

Then for goodness' sake tell me what it is. Don't keep me in suspense.

Well, it's difficult. I still have to work it out.

And so he played and made notes and played and made notes.

Maybe for a half hour. This was years ago, so maybe it was longer. He then went up to his study.

There. I've got it.

Please do not disturb me now.



