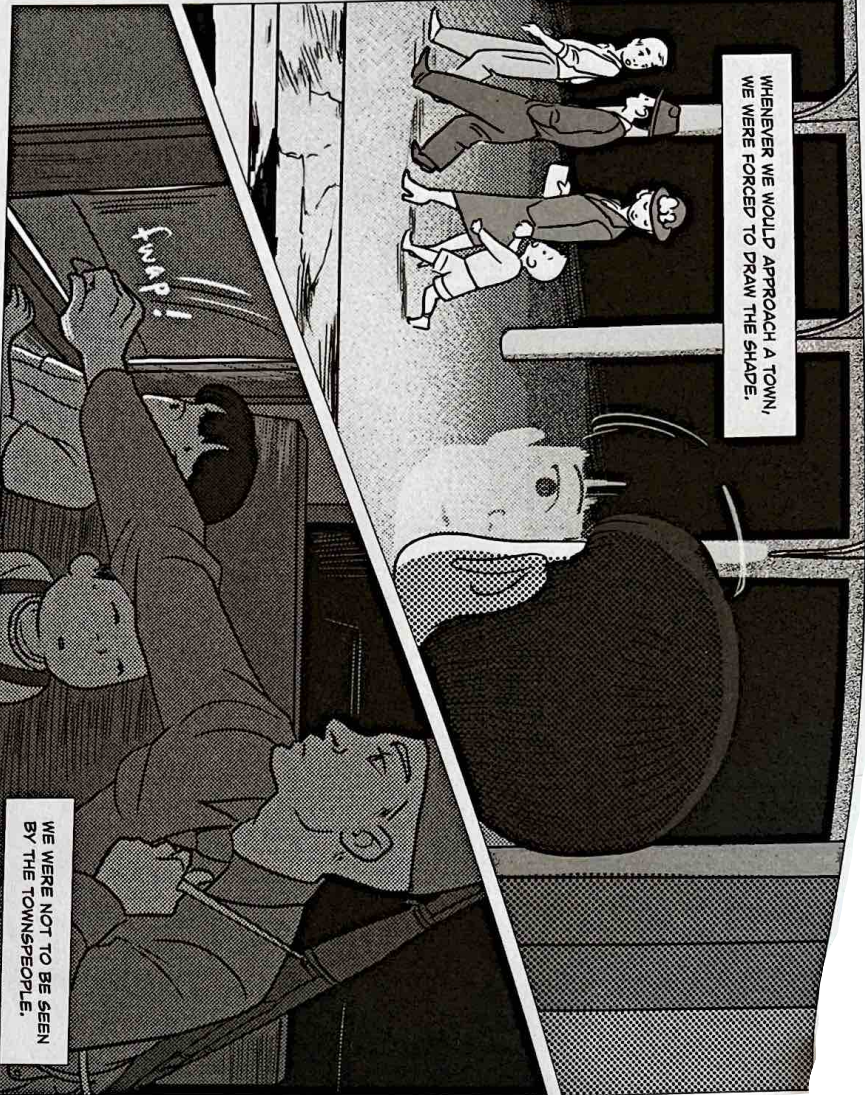


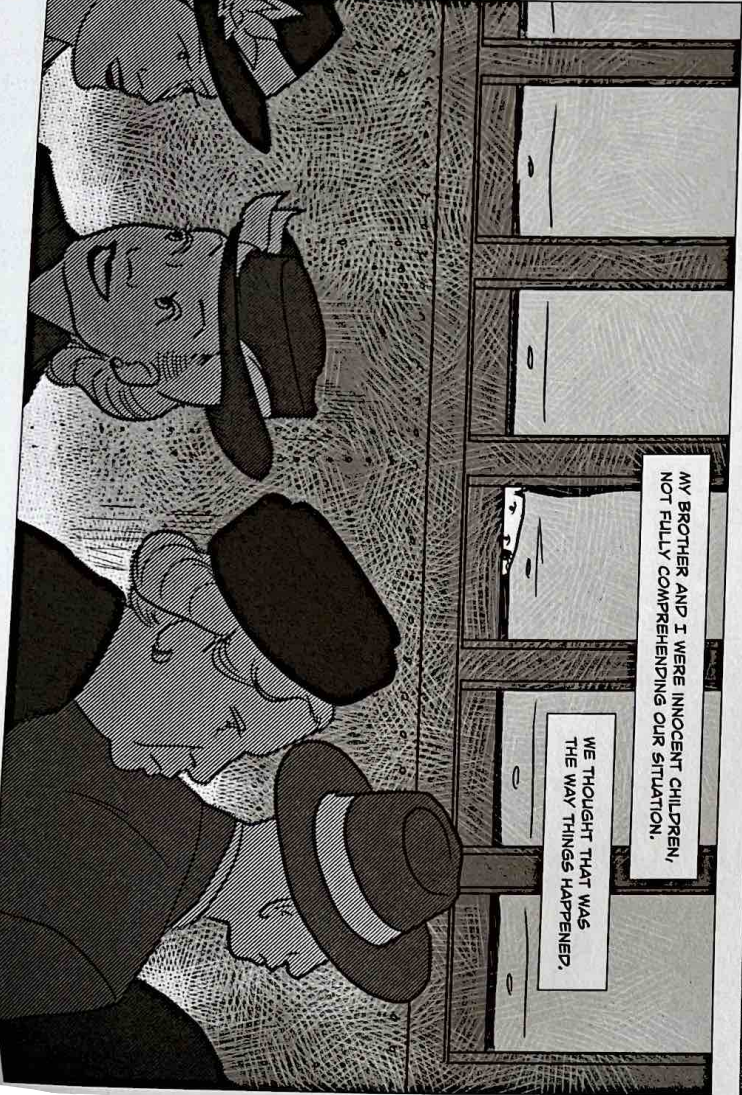
WHENEVER WE WOULD APPROACH A TOWN,  
WE WERE FORCED TO DRAW THE SHADE.



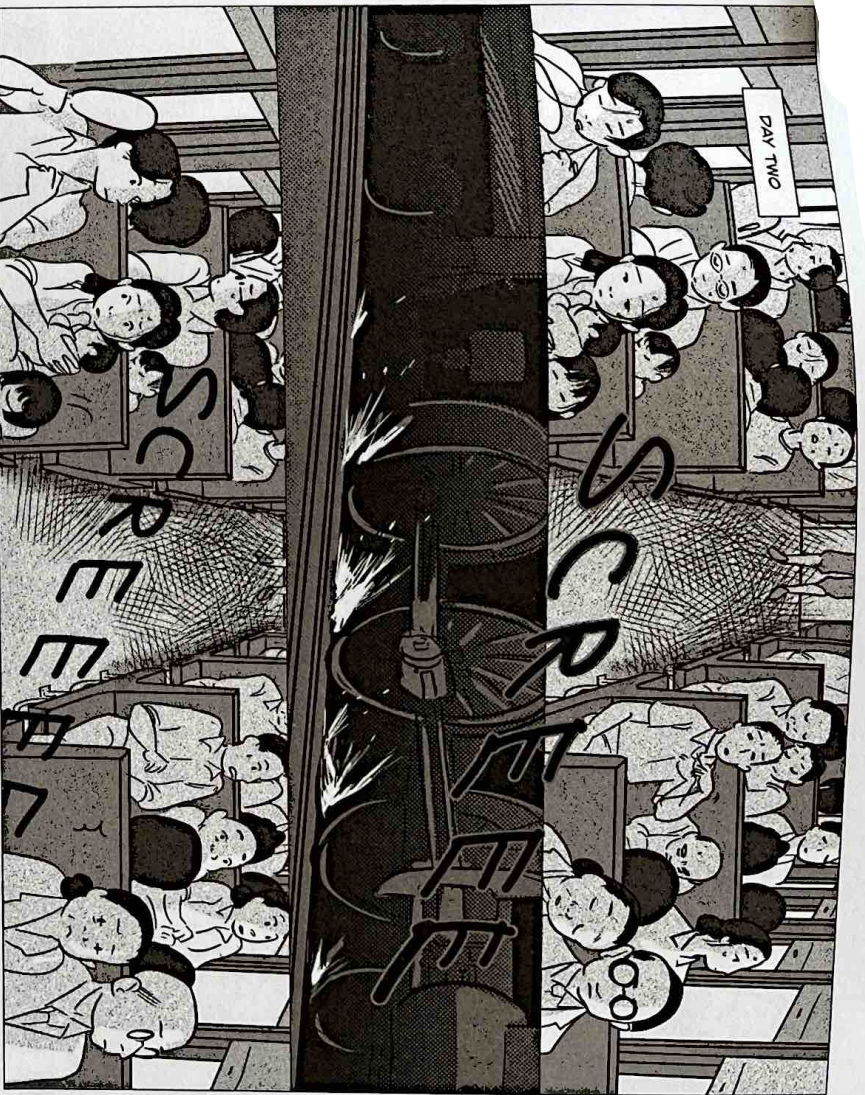
WE WERE NOT TO BE SEEN  
BY THE TOWNSPEOPLE.

MY BROTHER AND I WERE INNOCENT CHILDREN,  
NOT FULLY COMPREHENDING OUR SITUATION.

WE THOUGHT THAT WAS  
THE WAY THINGS HAPPENED,



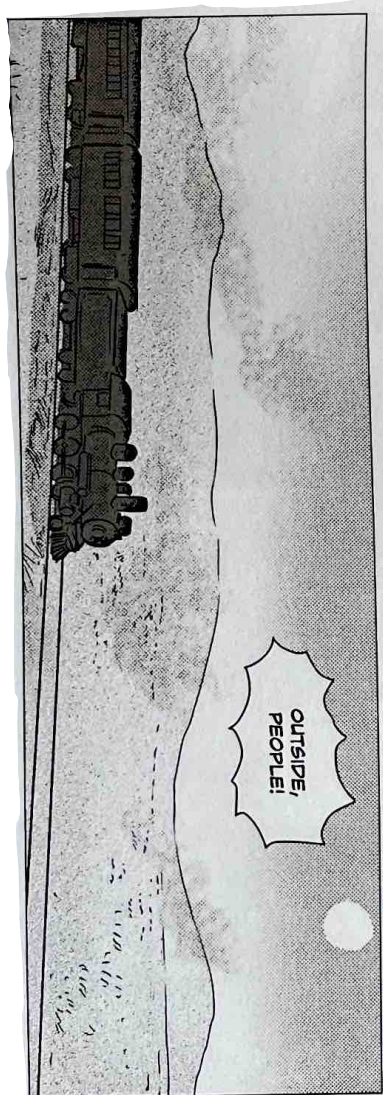
DAY TWO

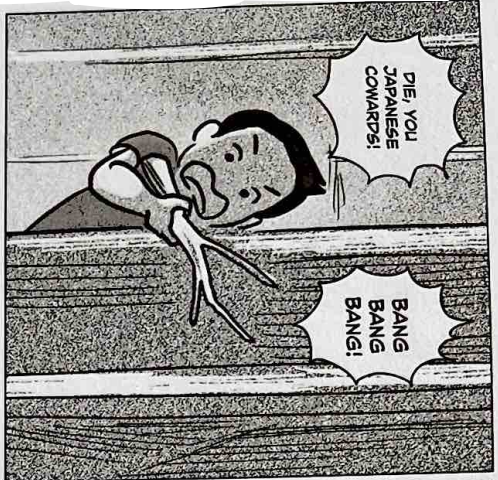


OKAY,  
EVERYBODY  
OUT.



OUTSIDE,  
PEOPLE!

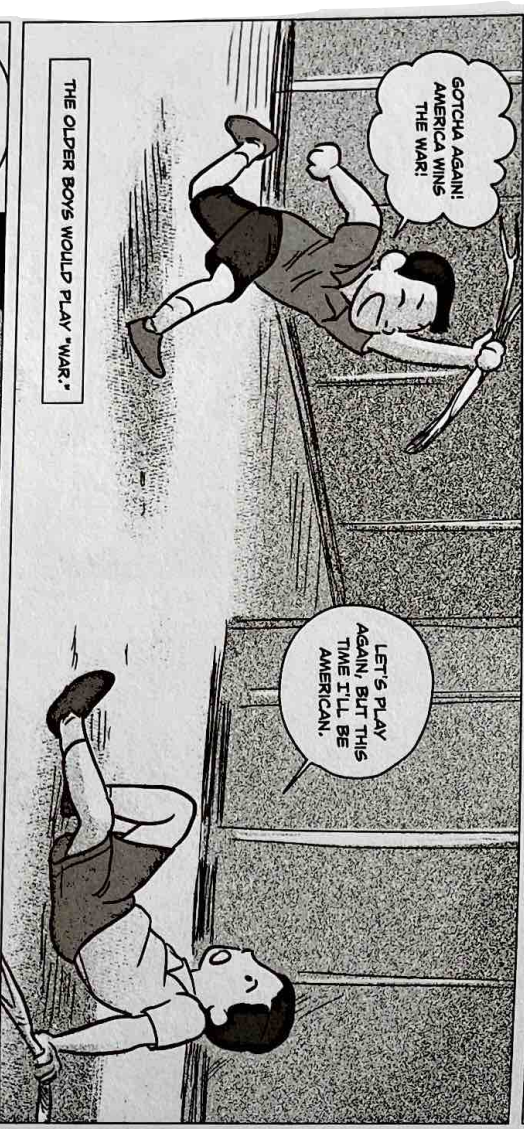




BANG BANG BANG!



HE GOT ME! I'M DEAD!



GOTCHA AGAIN! AMERICA WINS THE WAR!

LET'S PLAY AGAIN, BUT THIS TIME I'LL BE AMERICAN.

THE OLDER BOYS WOULD PLAY "WAR."

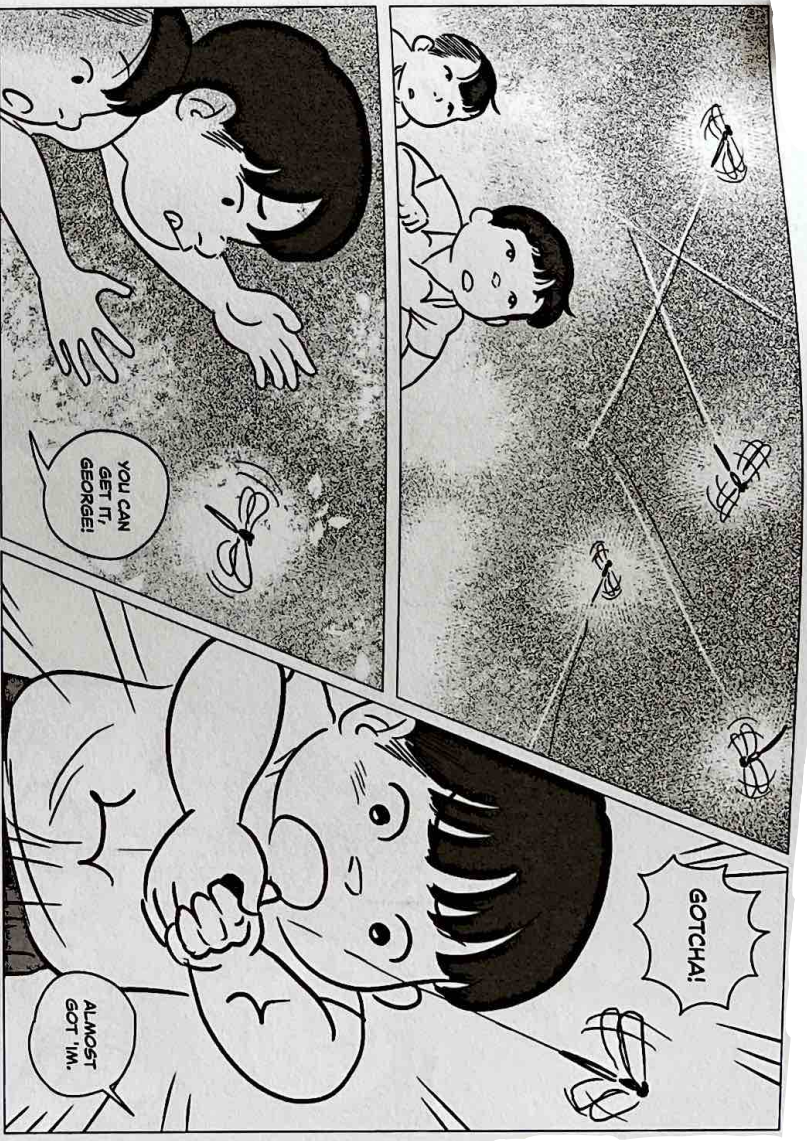


NUH-UH, YOU BE JAPANESE. I'M AMERICAN.

NO FAIR! YOU'RE ALWAYS AMERICAN!



FINE! I'LL BE JAPANESE THIS TIME.



GOTCHA!

ALMOST GOT 'EM.

YOU CAN GET 'EM, GEORGE!



HEY, KID, YOU WANT TO LEARN A MAGIC WORD?

ONE DAY TWO BROTHERS CAME UP TO US BY THE FENCE.

THE OLDER ONE, ABOUT THIRTEEN, WAS NAMED FORD.

HIS YOUNGER BROTHER WAS CHIEF.

OH-I!



WHAT KIND OF MAGIC?

YOU CAN HAVE POWER OVER THE GUARDS IN THE TOWER.



MAMA HAD TAKEN ME TO MEET THE REAL SANTA LAST YEAR.



I HAD SAT ON HIS LAP AND TOLD HIM WHAT I WANTED FOR CHRISTMAS.



THANK YOU, SANTA.

BUT I CHOSE NOT TO CALL THIS SANTA OUT.



YAY, SANTA!

HENRY AND REIKO BELIEVED IN THIS SANTA, AND I DIDN'T WANT TO SPOIL IT FOR THEM.



HOWEVER, THIS FAKE ONE MANAGED TO MAKE EVERYONE'S CHRISTMAS A LITTLE MERRIER...

THE REAL SANTA PROBABLY COULDN'T MAKE IT PAST THE BARBED-WIRE FENCE, I FIGURED,

...SO I KEPT THIS DISCOVERY TO MYSELF.



THESE HAPPY RECOLLECTIONS STAY WITH ME TO THIS DAY.

UNFORTUNATELY, NOT ALL OF MY MEMORIES ARE SO JOYOUS...



JANUARY 1943

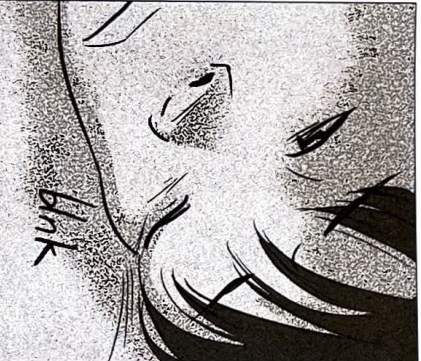


W... WHAT DOES IT MEAN?



THIS IS OUTRAGEOUS.

ALLEGIANCE TO EMPEROR?!



bink



DON'T CRY, MAMA.

