



the EACH'S SON

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Despite having little money, a small home, and relentless hunger, the thing the couple wanted most was a child.

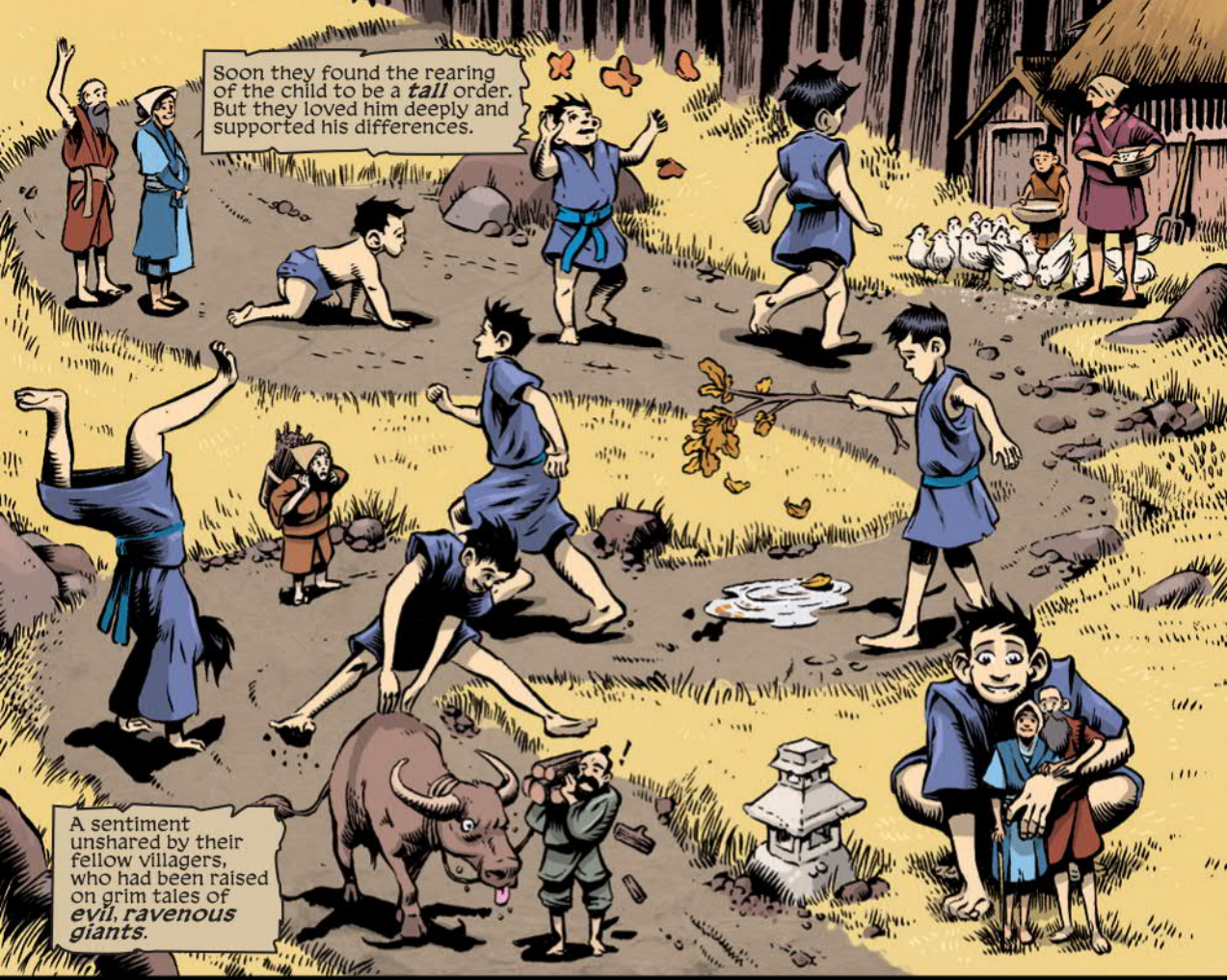
LOOK, MY LOVE. LOOK AT THIS BOUNTY! I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE MY EYES.

HEAVENS! SCARCELY CAN I BELIEVE MY OWN! WE'LL HAVE PEACH EVERY MEAL FOR A YEAR!

The couple's prayers had been answered in a *big* way...

WHAT IS IT?

A CHILD. A BABY BOY.



Soon they found the rearing of the child to be a *tall* order. But they loved him deeply and supported his differences.

A sentiment unshared by their fellow villagers, who had been raised on grim tales of *evil, ravenous giants*.



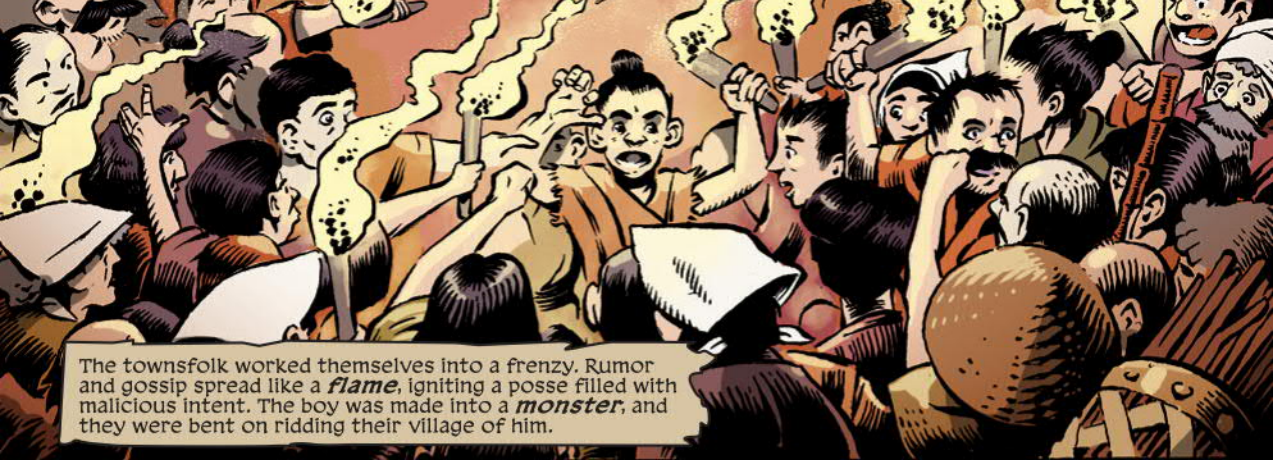
HE'S PROBABLY BIDDING HIS TIME BEFORE HE EATS US ALL.

GROWN THREE FOLD HIS SIZE SINCE THIS TIME LAST FALL!

HEARD HE PROWLs AT NIGHT, LOOKING FOR VICTIMS TO MAUL.

ACTION SHOULD BE TAKEN BEFORE HE TAKES US FOR SLAVES, TO GROVEL AND CRAWL!

AND ALL OF THIS NONSENSE BECAUSE THE BOY WAS TALL.



The townsfolk worked themselves into a frenzy. Rumor and gossip spread like a *flame*, igniting a posse filled with malicious intent. The boy was made into a *monster*, and they were bent on ridding their village of him.

