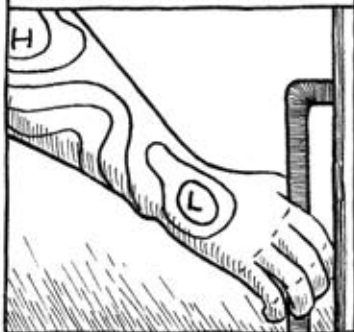


PS



HIS BARE ARMS CAN BE READ LIKE A WEATHER MAP, WHILE LAYER UPON LAYER OF SKIN RECORDS THE HISTORY OF OUR CHANGING SEASONS.



HE STARTS EACH DAY AT WORK BY TAKING A PEN AND A CALENDAR...



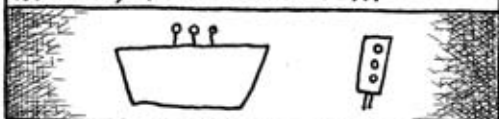
STEVE HAS A DIFFERENT APPROACH FROM MOST WEATHER REPORTERS...



...AS HIS FORECASTS TEND TO INCLUDE A CYCLOPS WITH A POLICE CAR...



...SHIPS, TRAFFIC LIGHTS...



...PEOPLE, AND FLOWERPOTS...



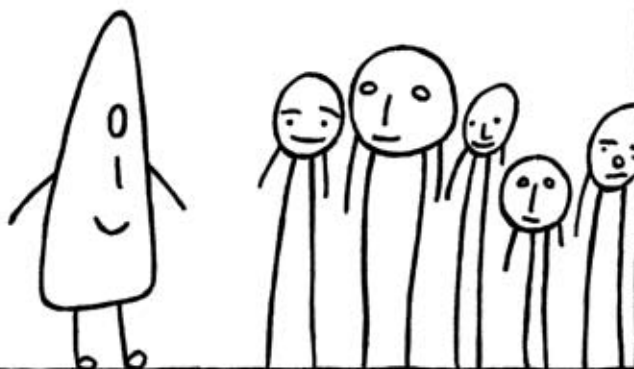
I NEVER FEEL THE DAY HAS REALLY BEGUN UNTIL STEVE HAS ILLUSTRATED THE DAILY FORECAST.



SO TODAY WILL BE 16°C WITH A CYCLOPS BEING CHASED BY A POLICE CAR?



EVERYONE SEES THE WORLD IN THEIR OWN UNIQUE WAY, BUT IN THE CASE OF STEVE, MOST PEOPLE WOULD SAY...

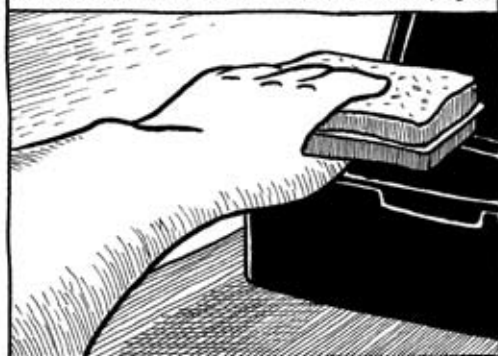


...HE WAS BORN THAT WAY.

IN OUR WORK PLACE, COMPRISING MAINLY OF INDIVIDUALS WHO WERE BORN THAT WAY, MANY SHARE STEVE'S PASSION FOR THE CALENDAR.



THIS DOESN'T MEAN HE IS AUTOMATICALLY EMBRACED BY HIS GROUP. THE FACT THAT HE REGULARLY STEALS PEOPLES' LUNCHES...



DOES TERRIBLE FARTS...

BBBRAARP

STEEEEEVE!

... AND CREEPS UP ON STAFF MEMBERS WANTING A KISS DOES NOT MAKE HIM SUPER POPULAR.



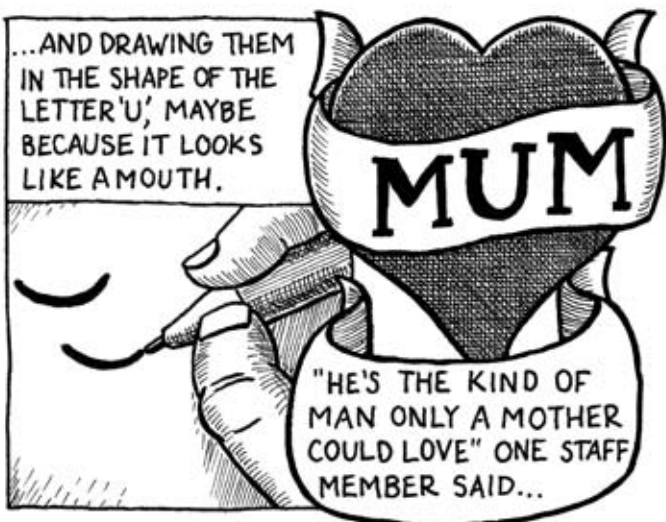
YOU KNOW THAT'S NOT APPROPRIATE STEVE... PLEASE SIT DOWN... GO ON NOW...



HE CONTENTS HIMSELF BY SITTING IN HIS CHAIR, BLOWING KISSES TO THE AIR...

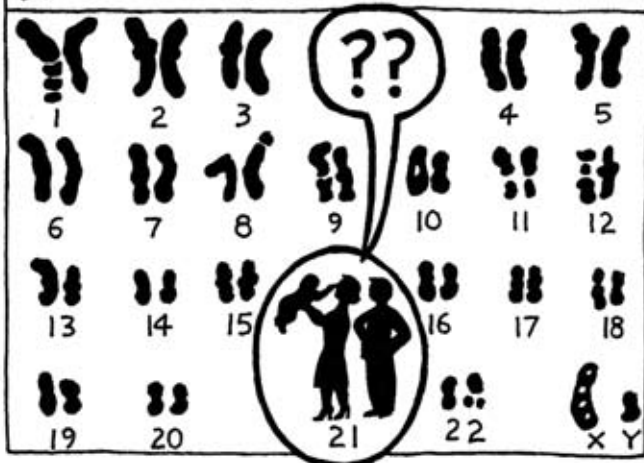


...AND DRAWING THEM IN THE SHAPE OF THE LETTER 'U', MAYBE BECAUSE IT LOOKS LIKE A MOUTH.



...BUT I ACHED WHEN I HEARD THAT BECAUSE HIS PARENTS, TERRIFIED BY HIS CHROMOSOMAL ABNORMALITY, ABANDONED HIM TO A HORRIBLE INSTITUTION AFTER HE WAS BORN.

DESPITE THE INJUSTICE...



... I THINK IN HIS HEART HE STILL SEARCHES FOR THEM.



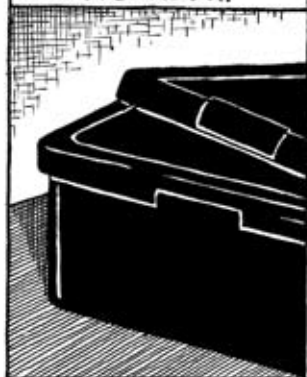
... SO IT WAS A SILENT CONFLICT THAT AROSE IN THE ROOM WHEN OTHERS WANTED TO WRITE THE DATE AND THE WEATHER ON THE BOARD.

PUNISHMENTS FOLLOWED, AND MORE LUNCHES DISAPPEARED...

STEVE ALWAYS SPEAKS SOFTLY, AND NEVER RAISES HIS VOICE...

Tuesday

FEELING INSULTED BY OTHERS TAKING HIS PLACE, HE RUBBED OUT THEIR WORK.



...AND HE WAS PROHIBITED FROM WRITING UP THE DATE AND THE WEATHER.



HE STEWED FOR DAYS...



...AND DAYS...



... UNTIL FINALLY HE STAGED A NUDE PROTEST IN THE COURTYARD.



GET YOUR CLOTHES BACK ON NOW!

I DECIDED IT WAS TIME FOR A NEW TACTIC, SO WHEN FIGHTING BEGAN AGAIN OVER WHO WAS TO WRITE UP THE WEATHER, I DREW UP A ROUGH MAP OF AUSTRALIA, DIVIDING IT INTO THE MAJOR STATES AND TERRITORIES.

O.K...THIS WAY YOU CAN ALL HAVE A TURN, SO CHOOSE A CITY, WRITE UP THE WEATHER FOR THAT CITY, AND DRAW WHAT YOU LIKE...

AFTER STEVE DRAWS HIS PICTURES I LIKE TO LOOK CLOSELY AT THEM.

STEVE, CAN I ASK YOU SOMETHING?

THE SYSTEM WORKED WELL, BUT I SOON FOUND THAT MOST PEOPLE LOST INTEREST IN DRAWING ON THE BOARD WHEN THE COMPETITION WAS TAKEN AWAY. STEVE WAS LEFT TO LET HIS CYCLOPS AND POLICE CAR ROAM IN EVERY STATE AND TERRITORY IN AUSTRALIA.

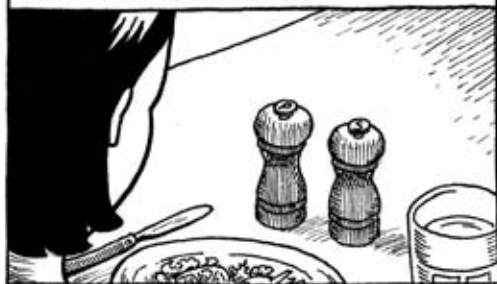
SEE HERE? THESE INITIALS 'P' AND 'S'...YOU KEEP WRITING THEM...WHAT DO THEY MEAN?

P
PIG

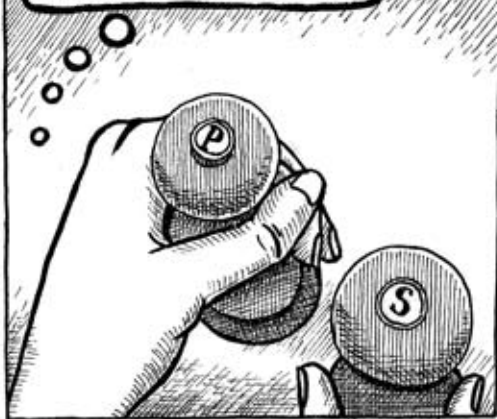
S
STUPID

HEH HEH
HEH
HEH
HEH
HEH

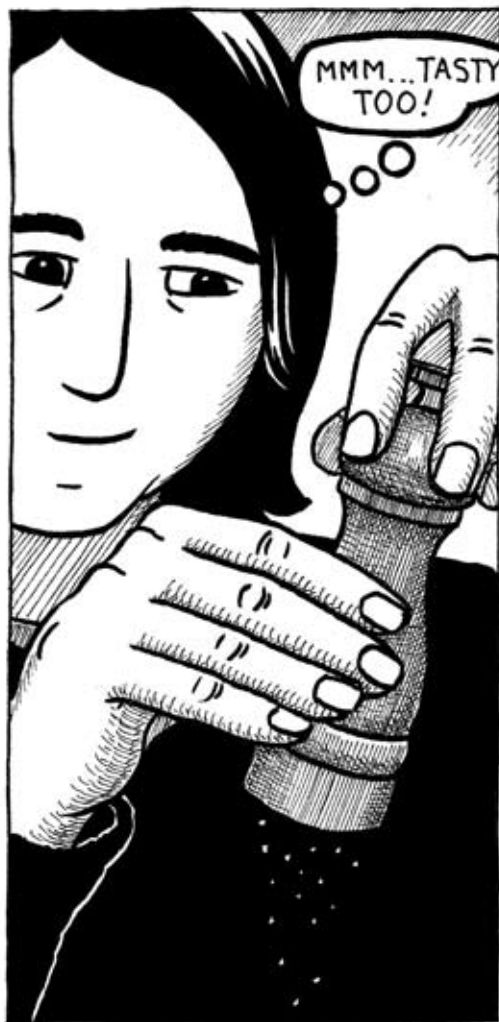
I SOON FORGOT ABOUT 'PIG' AND 'STUPID,' MAYBE BECAUSE STEVE STOPPED USING THE INITIALS IN HIS DRAWINGS. THEN ONE DAY IN A CAFÉ I STARTED STARING AT THE SALT AND PEPPER SHAKERS.



HA! PIG AND STUPID!



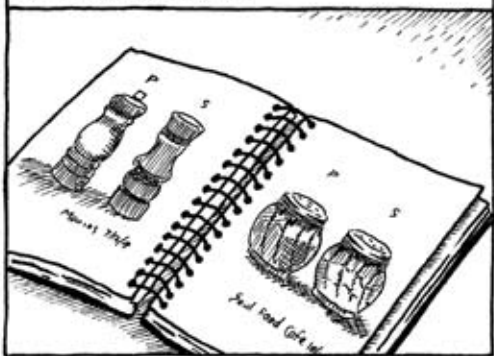
MMM... TASTY TOO!



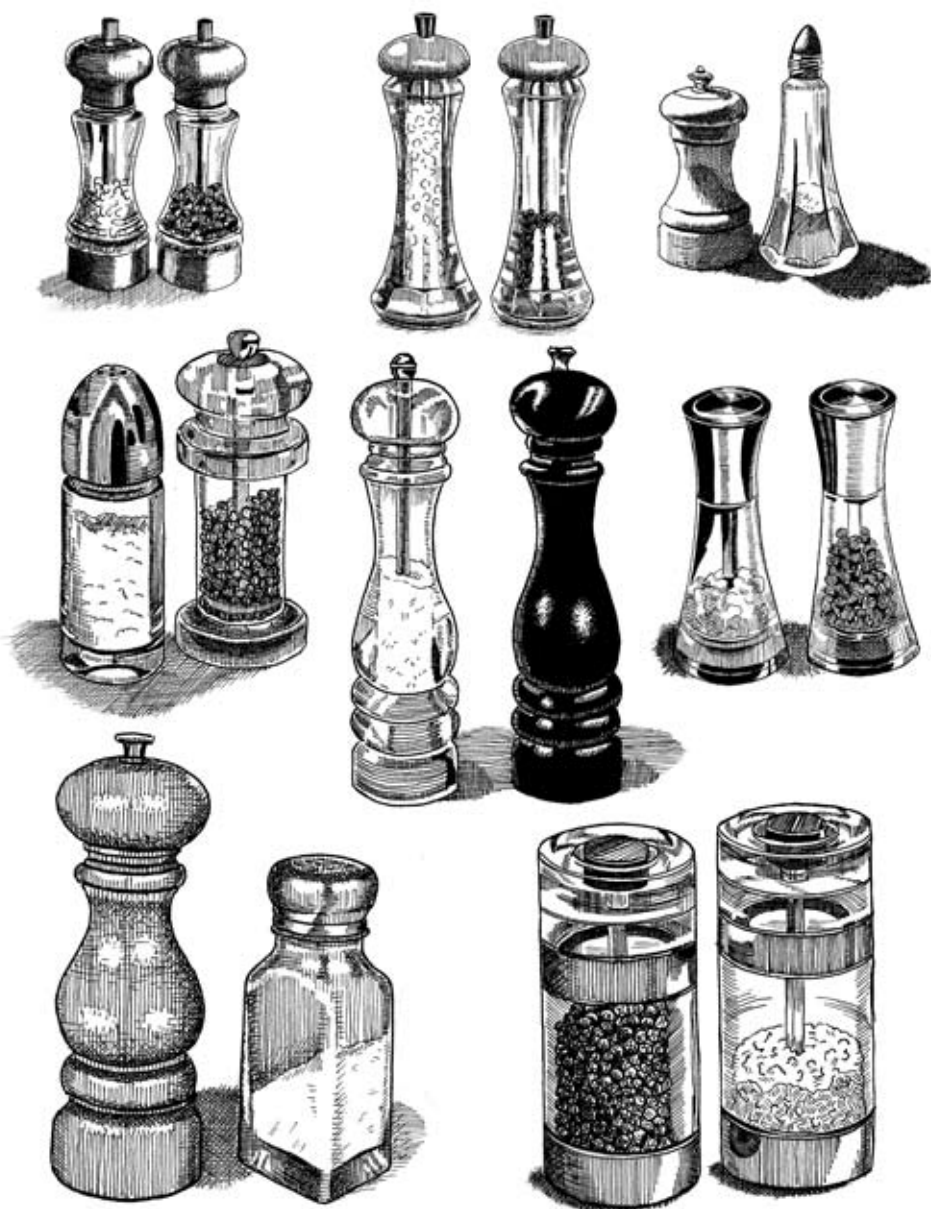
I BEGAN TO DRAW THEM...



... AND BEFORE I KNEW IT I HAD A 'P' AND 'S' DIARY, FILLED UP WITH SALT AND PEPPER SHAKERS FROM ALL OVER TOWN.



I ENJOYED DRAWING THEIR UNIQUE SHAPES...



...THEY WERE ALL SO DIFFERENT AND YET HELD THE SAME INGREDIENTS.

STEVE ONLY EVER SAW US AS HAVING THE SAME INGREDIENTS.



