



AND THERE IS HOPE
IN THE HEARTS OF
THE YOUNG...

NOW, PEEP GAME.
FOR THIS TO WORK,
I HAVE TO START AT
THE BEGINNING.

THE BOY SEES
THE CITY FOR ALL
OF THE GOOD AND
ALL OF THE BAD...

...WHILE THE MOTHER
JUST TRIES TO MAKE IT
THROUGH ANOTHER DAY.

IT'S A CLASSIC TALE,
REALLY. A BOY AND
HIS MOTHER DRIVE
THROUGH THE CITY,
RUNNING FROM
THE PAST.

THE BOY'S NAME
IS CRATES.

HE'S A
SMART KID.

HE LOVES
MUSIC.

AND HIS MOM MAKES
SURE HE KEEPS HIS
HEAD IN THE BOOKS.

AT AN EARLY AGE HE BECOMES SOMEONE PEOPLE RESPECT.

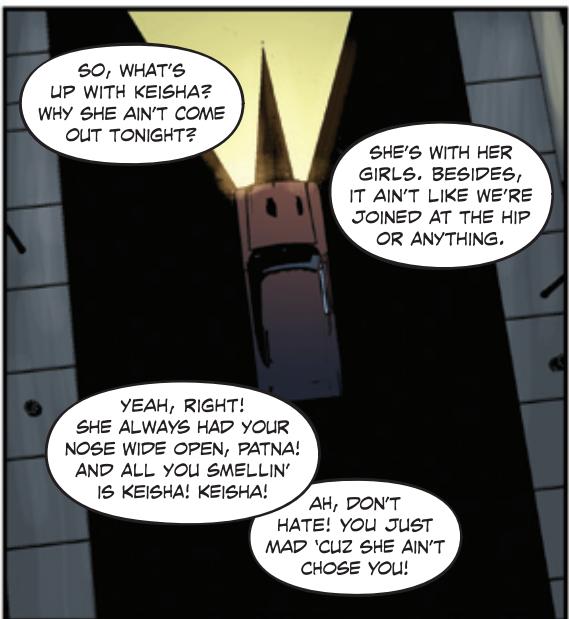


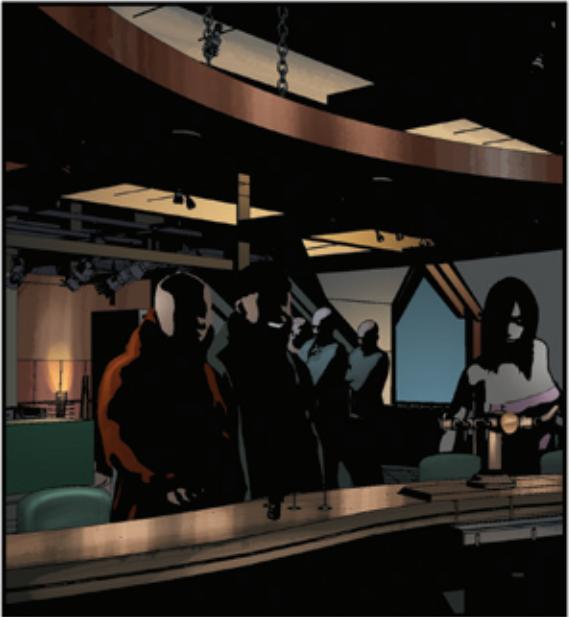
HE'S ALWAYS INTO SOMETHING; ALWAYS WORKING ON HIS CRAFT.

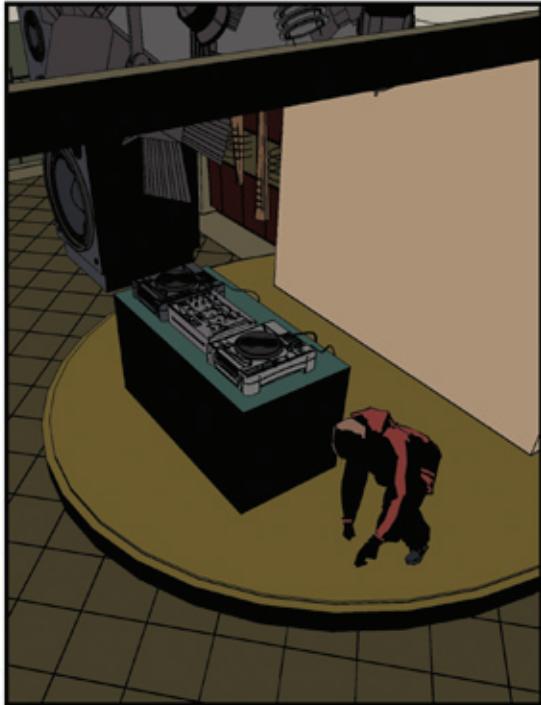


AND BECAUSE OF HIS DEDICATION, HE IS SOON REWARDED.

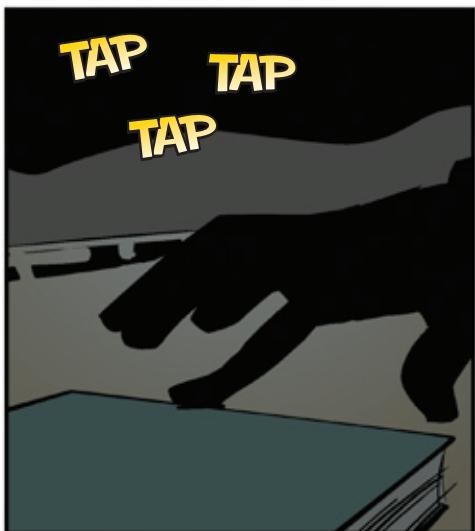










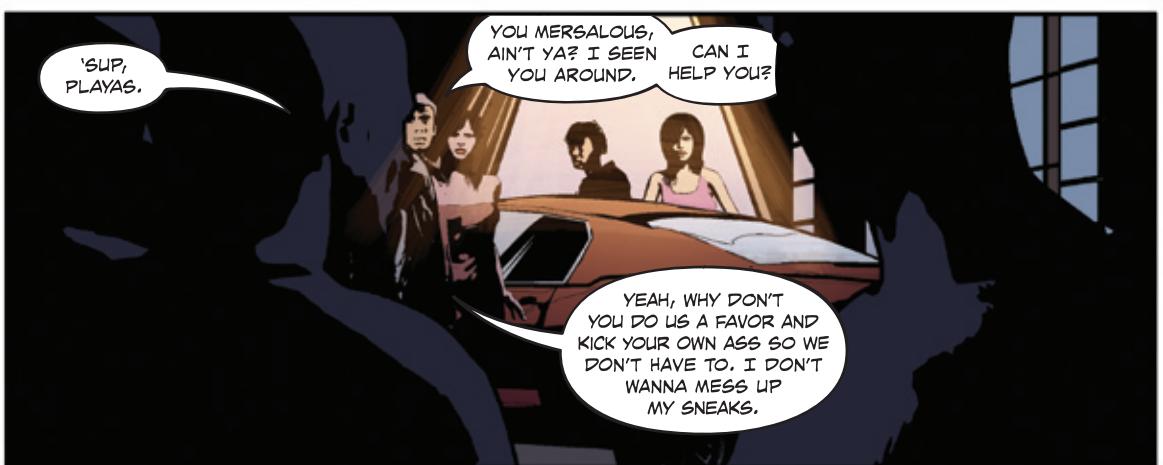








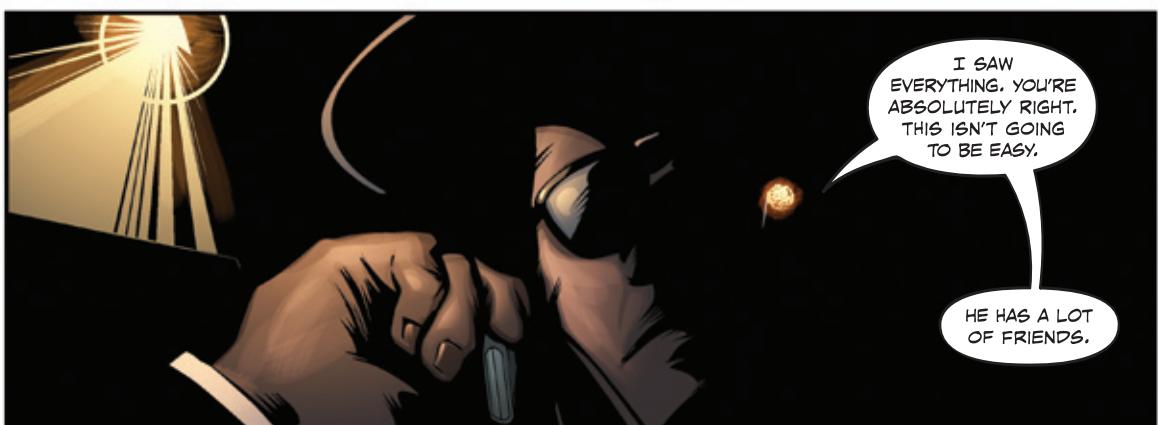
















I WAS BORN
IN THE CITY.

I KNOW EVERY
STREET. I KNOW
EVERY CORNER...

AND THERE'S
NO LIMIT TO THE
STORIES THAT
THEY'LL TELL...