

When my son was three months old,  
my mom asked me



if I could imagine what my life  
would be like



if he hadn't been born.



I said, Yeah,



I'd be getting a lot more sleep,



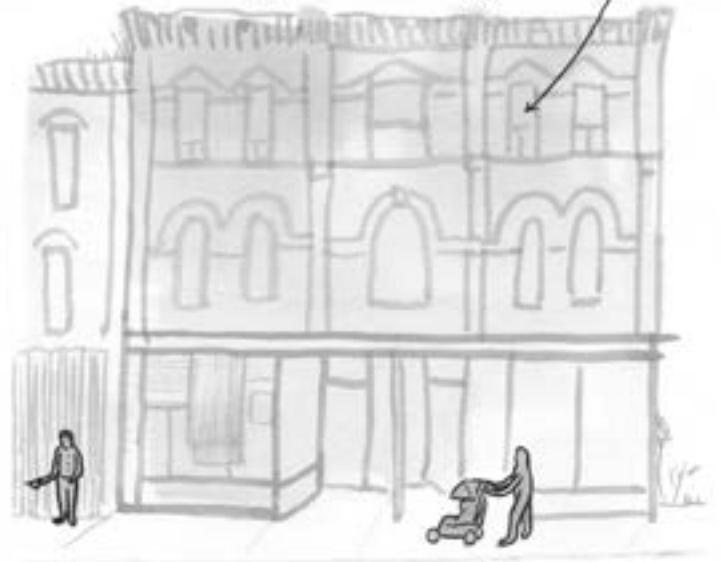
among other things  
I might rather be doing.



JAMES STREET



When I moved here, I was following a dream. (My art studio)



I was getting married.



I was working as an illustrator.

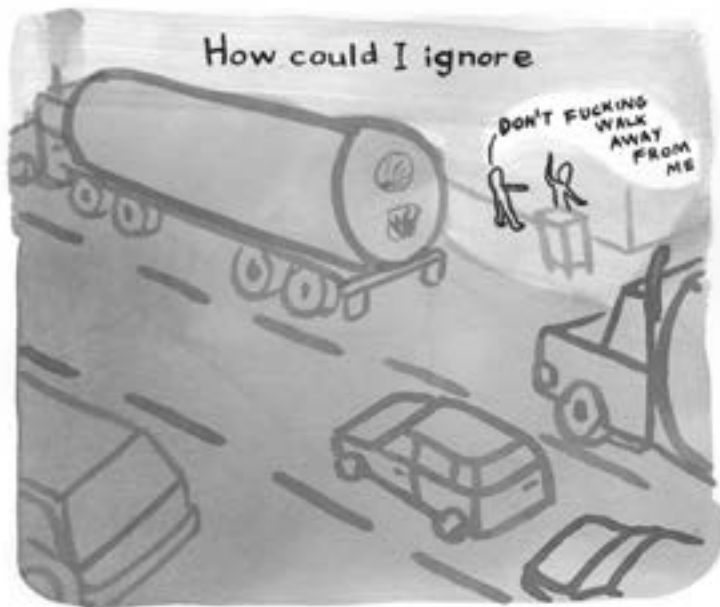


MY ILLUSTRATION ON PAGE SIX

I had a studio crowds of people visited each month.



I wonder now, was there a moment when that all changed?





SATURDAY MORNING



I'm taking Toby to swim class.



Ontario's in the dumps. Manufacturing's dead.







END





It's  
a  
Boy!