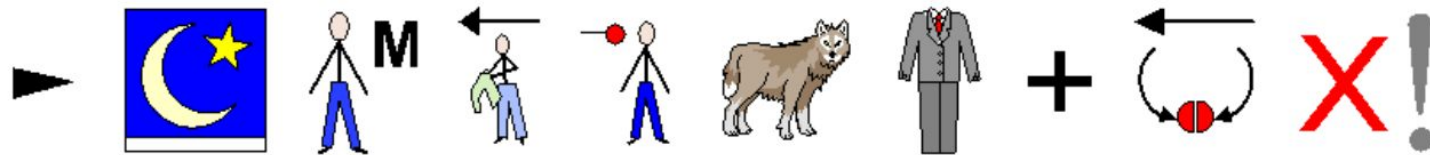
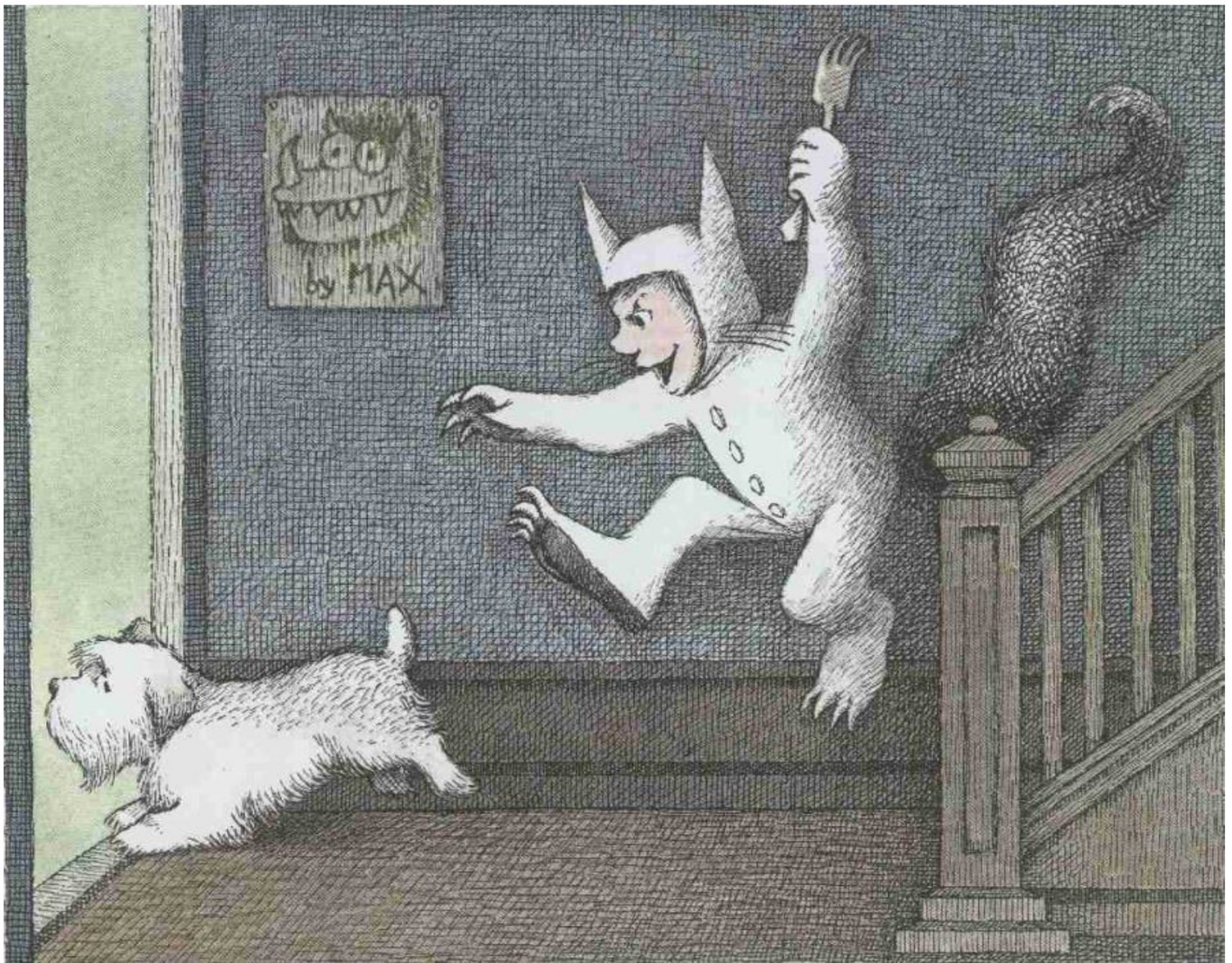


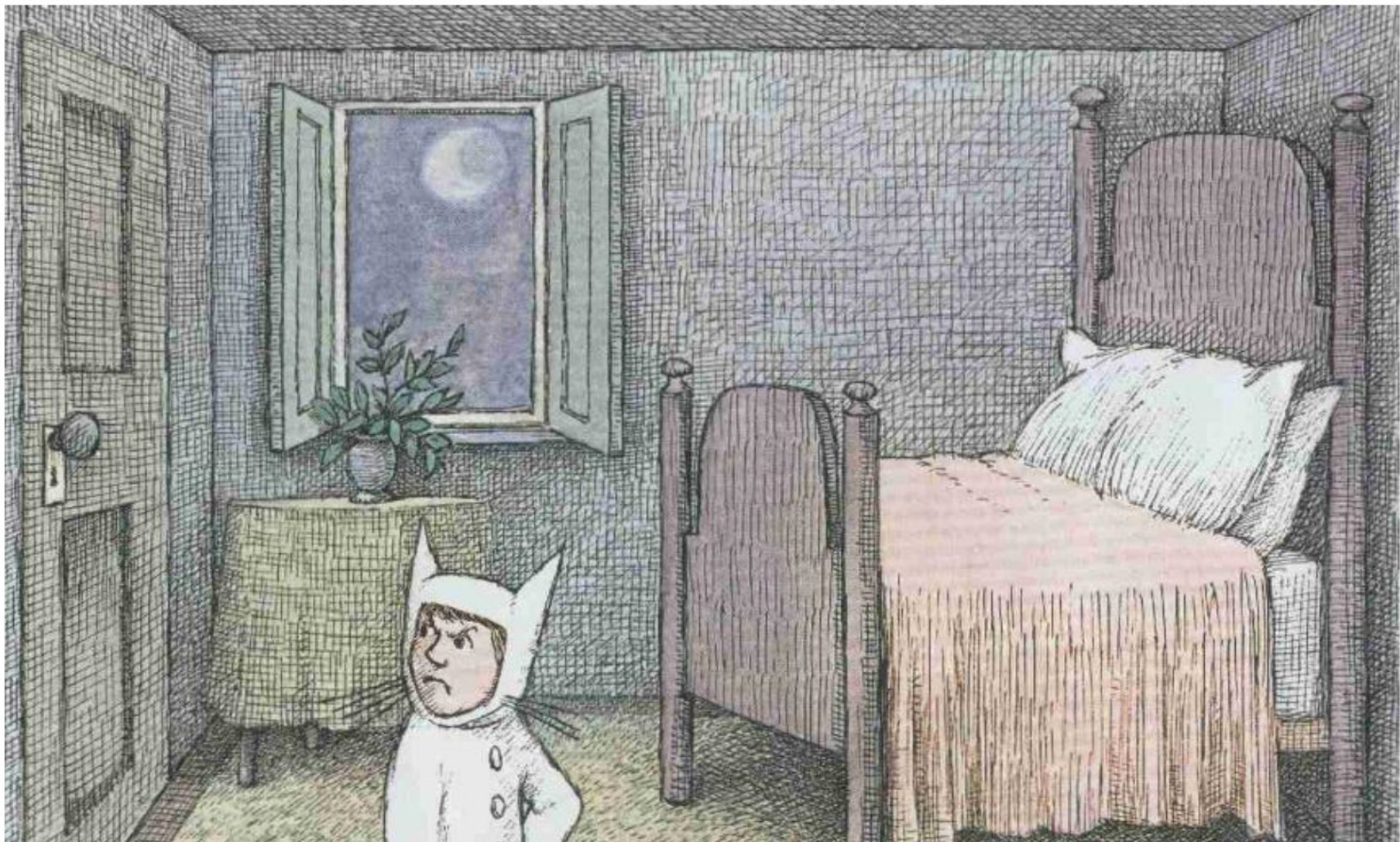
WHERE THE WILD THINGS ARE



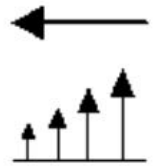
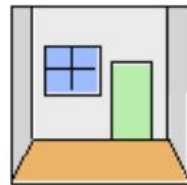
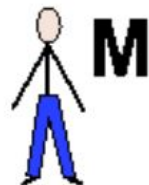
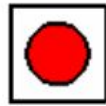
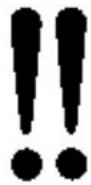
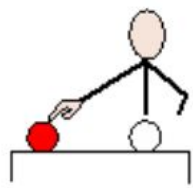
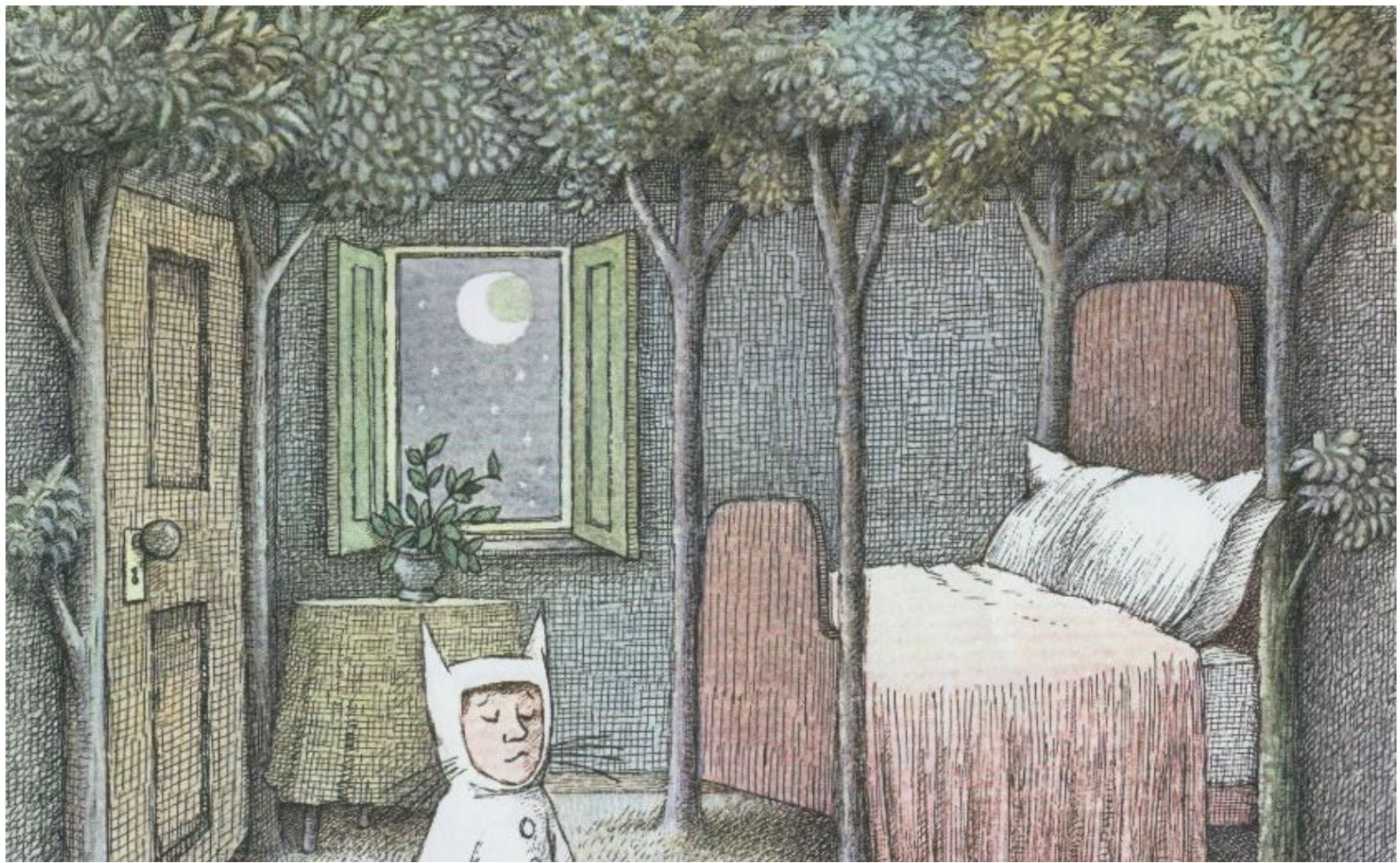


The night Max wore his wolf suit and made mischief

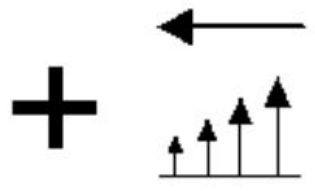




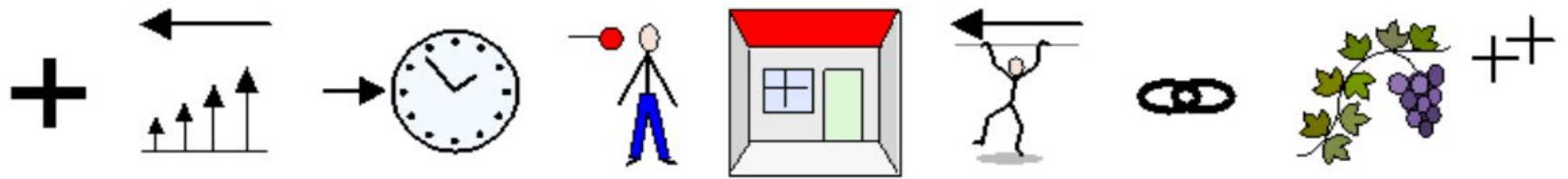
His mother called him "WILD THING!" and sent him to bed.



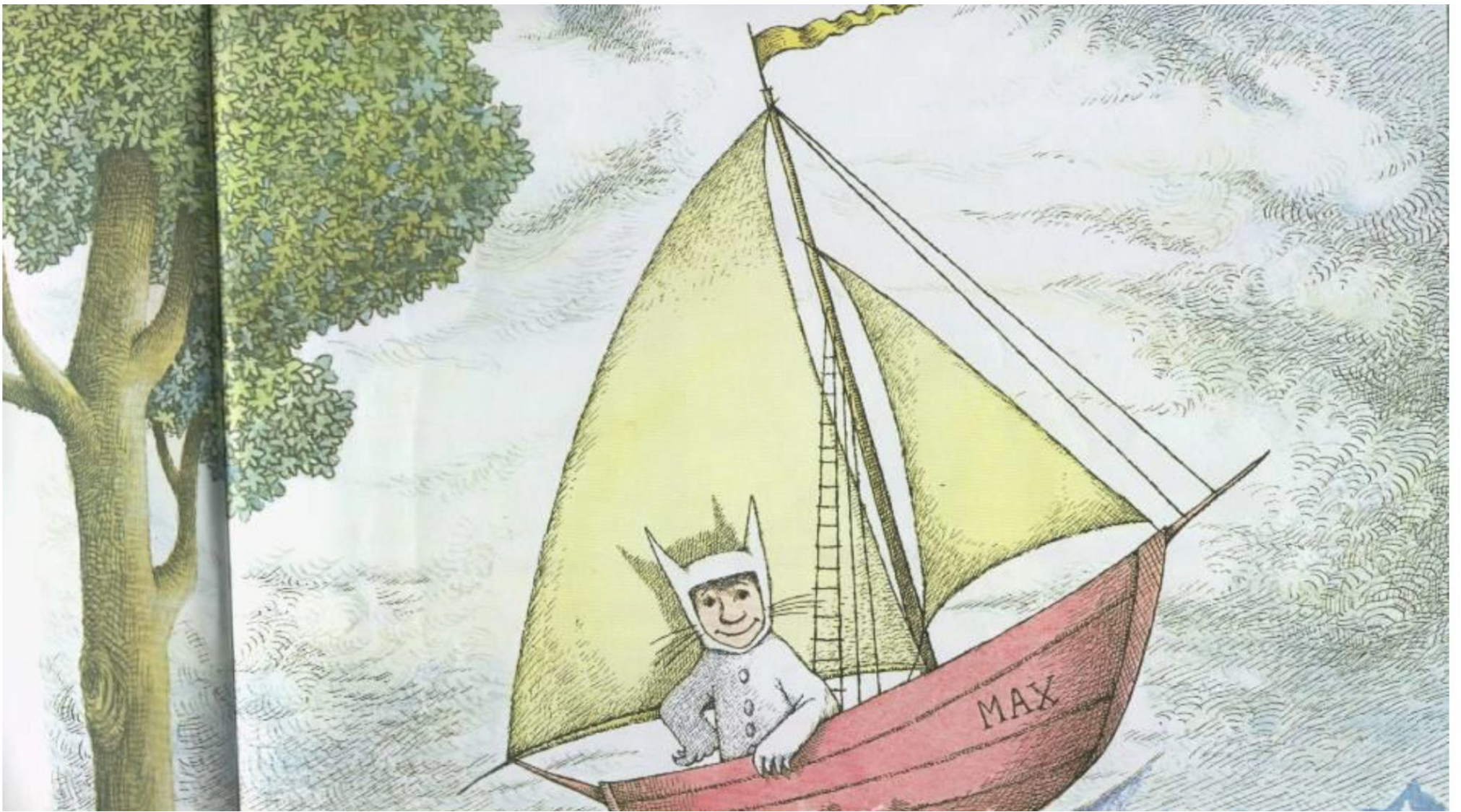
That very night in Max's room a forest grew



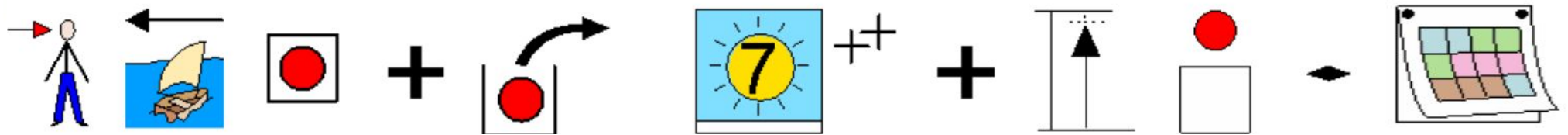
and grew...



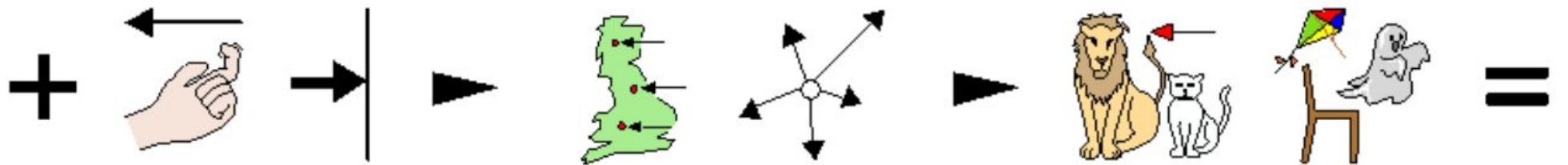
And grew until his ceiling hung with vines.



and an ocean tumbled by with a private boat for Max.



He sailed in and out of weeks and almost over a year



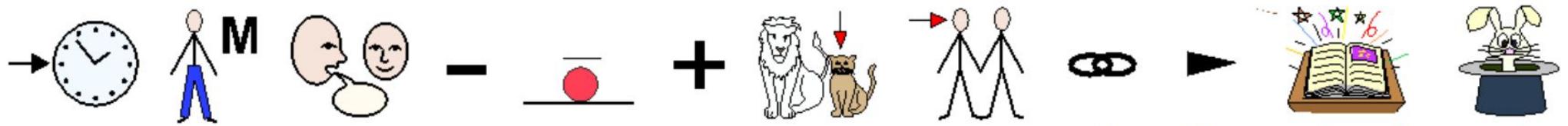
And came to the place where the wild things are.



They roared their terrible roars, gnashed their terrible teeth



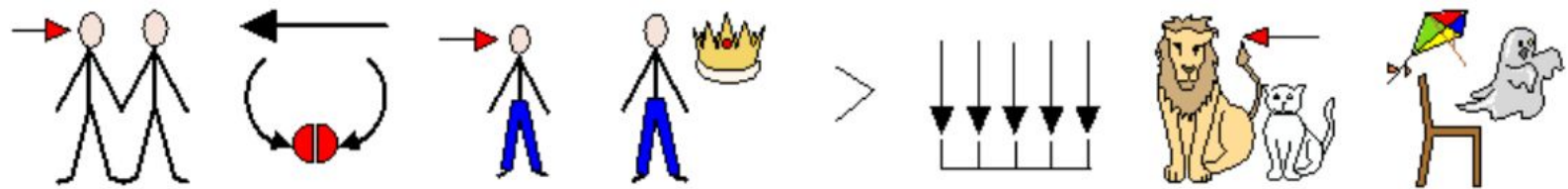
and rolled their terrible eyes and showed their terrible claws



Until Max said "BE STILL!" and tamed them with the magic trick



of staring into all their yellow eyes without blinking once



So, they made him king of all wild things.

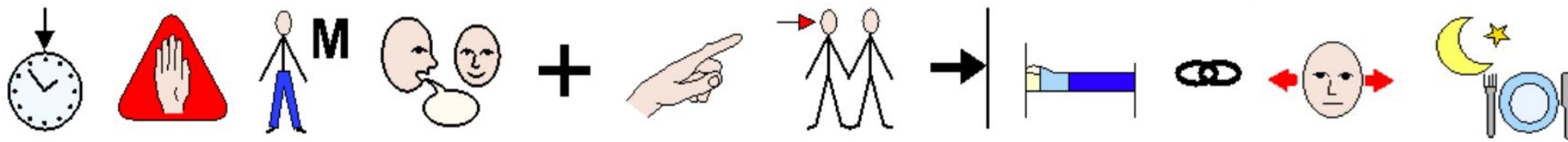


"And now," cried Max, "let the wild rumpus start!"

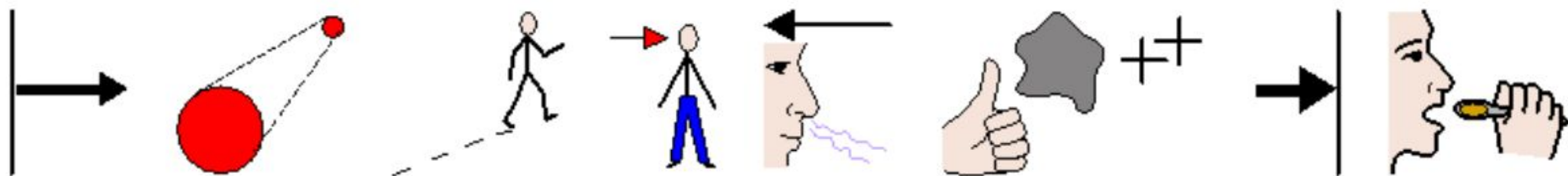




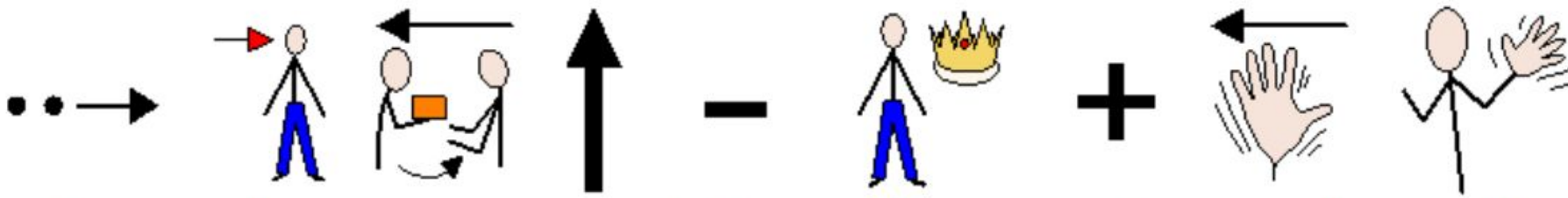




"Now stop!" Max said and sent them to bed with no supper.



Then from far away he smelled good things to eat



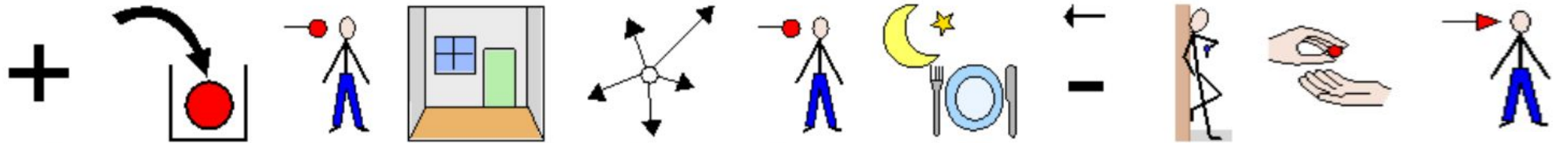
So, he gave up being king and waved good-bye



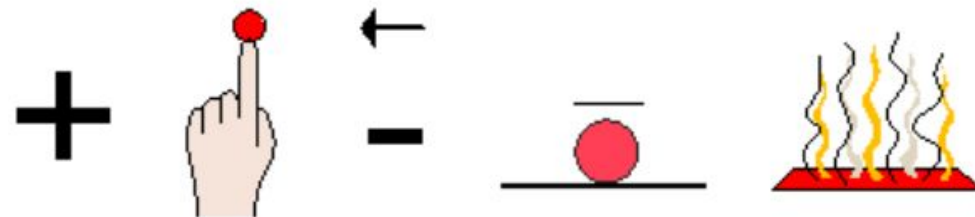
"Please don't go, WE'LL EAT YOU UP! - We love you so!"



Max sailed back for over a year and through a day.



and into his room where his supper was waiting for him



and it was still hot.