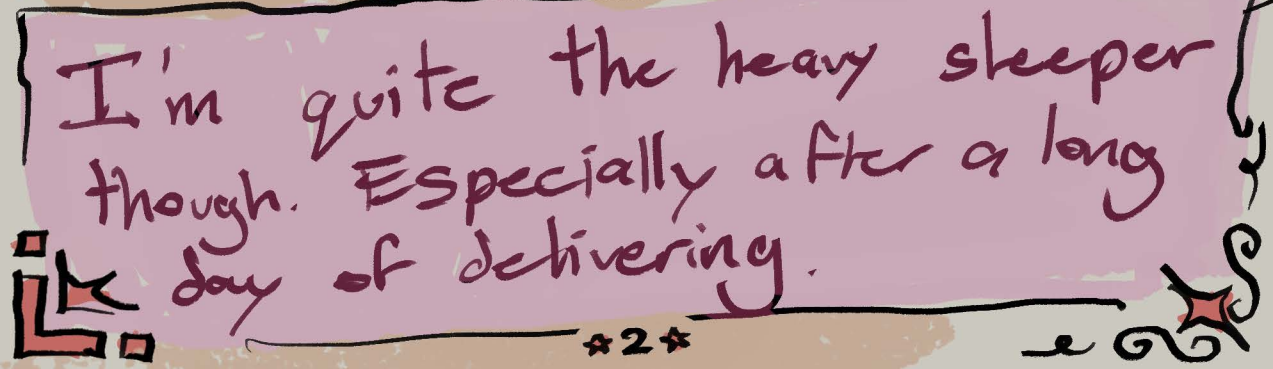


ANY EXPRESS

AN ANALOGY FOR NEUROSCIENCE



It all started in
the humble town of Lunbar,
Vertebrae whilst I was
restin' in the dingy post
office of Dendrite
co.



JERRY

JOHN JAMESON!

I nearly
jumped
out of my
skin.



Now is NOT the
time to be dozin' off.
Town needs their mail.



SNATCH N' so I
grabbed my bag full
o' mail...

... left the office...

SLAM!

... n' I
was off n'
runnin'.

Lumbar, Vertebrae

This town ain't that much of a looker to be
honest. To each their own I suppose.

As I was ridin' down the trail,
folks stormed out their houses n' onto the road.

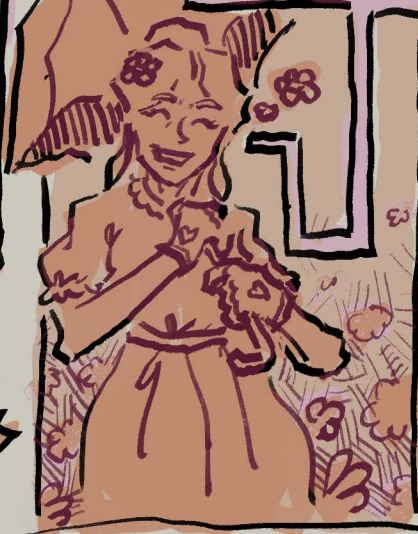


They were positive, chipper, n' full of cheer.

Mornin', sir. Good
luck on yer
delivering.



Thanks for
stopping by
sweetie!



At least most...



Took ya long
enough...



From house
to house I went,
givin' the folks
their letters n'
emphn' my bag.

(n' now n' then
pickin' up some
folk's mail.)



As I reached the town's edge,
to see the sun go down. Folks
to their houses. My job was

I turned 'round
were driftin' back
done.

A man wearing a hat and a long coat is riding a horse. The horse is brown and has a white blaze on its face. The man is looking back over his shoulder.

I rode on over to the next town's Dendrite co.

DENDRITE co.²

I stepped inside n' stumbled into the nearby hammock,

A man is lying in a hammock, looking tired. He is wearing a long coat and a hat. The hammock is strung between two trees. In the background, there is a building with a sign that says "DENDRITE co." and a horse standing outside.

catchin' some rest for another day of deliverin'!

THE END