



IT ALL STARTED WITH
A BOTTLE OF
KETCHUP.

BY TERRENCE WONG

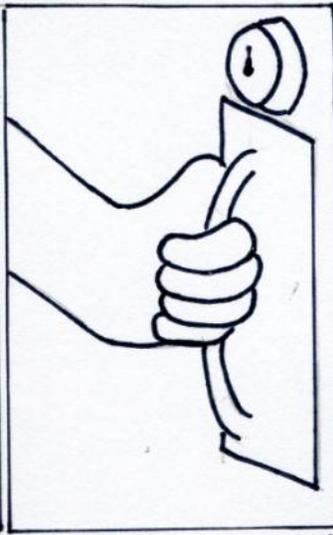
It All Started With a Bottle of Ketchup

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IT WAS RECESS TIME AND IT SEEMED LIKE IT WAS JUST ANY OTHER DAY, LIKE ANY OTHER DAY, I COULDN'T WAIT TO PLAY FOOTBALL WITH MY FRIEND STEVE...

BUT SOMETHING WAS DIFFERENT ABOUT THAT DAY...



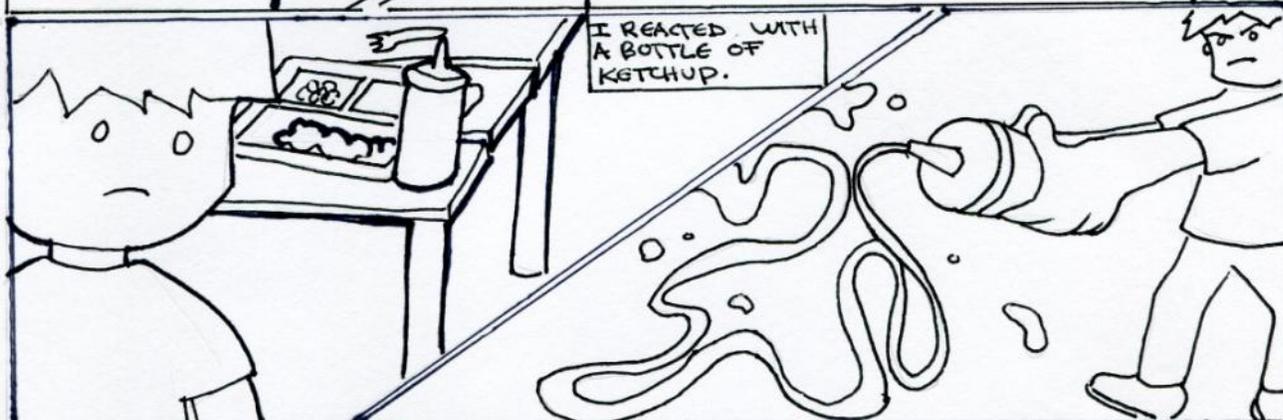
THAT SUDDENLY CHANGED...



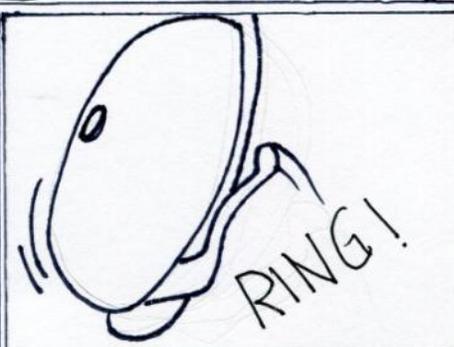
THINGS TOOK A TURN FOR THE WORSE
MAYBE I COULDN'T THINK STRAIGHT
AT THE TIME.



CHRIS
SMASH!



I REACTED WITH
A BOTTLE OF
KETCHUP.



BEFORE CHRIS COULD EVEN BEAT
ME INTO A PULP, RECESS ENDED.

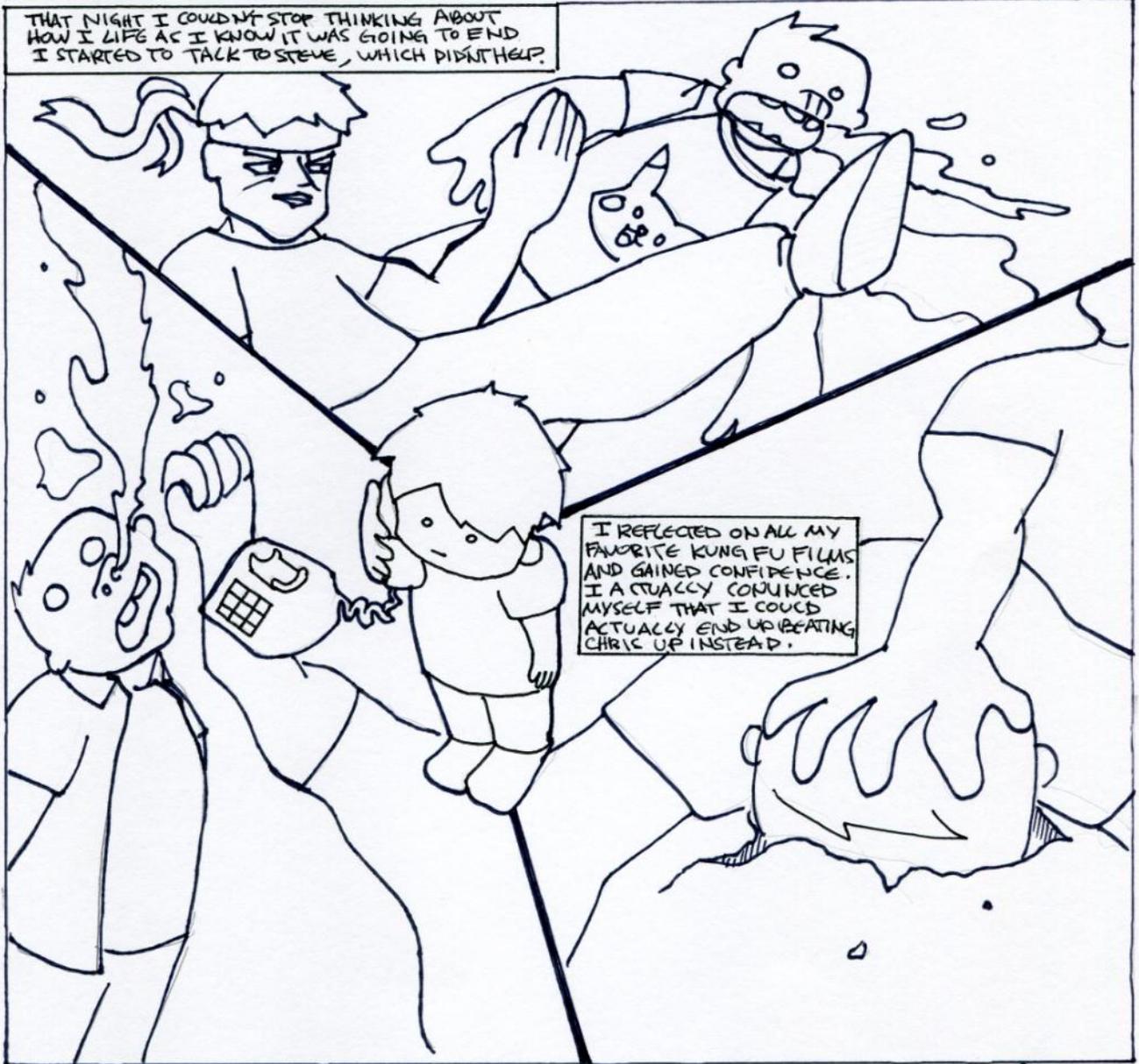


I HEARD FROM EVERYONE THAT CHRIS WAS GOING TO CRUSH ME LIKE HE DID WITH STEVE.



YOUR GOING TO DIE TOMORROW!

THAT NIGHT I COULDN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT HOW I LIVE AS I KNOW IT WAS GOING TO END I STARTED TO TALK TO STEVE, WHICH DIDN'T HELP.



I REFLECTED ON ALL MY FAVORITE KUNG FU FILMS AND GAINED CONFIDENCE. I A CRAZZY CONVINCED MYSELF THAT I COULD ACTUALLY END UP BEATING CHRIS UP INSTEAD.

