

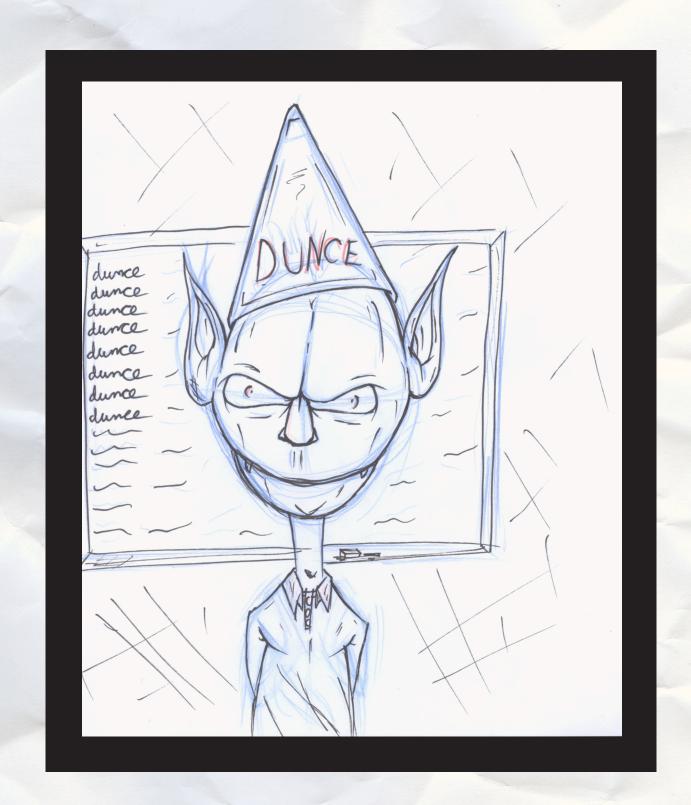
Vandalism is an early warning sign of Hoodlumism

One does not need to look far for the early signs of hoodlumism. Here is our little monster child doodling expletive drawings on his kitchen wall. Mum will surely love this.



Trouble fuels many hoodlums

To gain the appreciation of his fellow hoodlums, he hatches a plan. A strategically placed tack pierces the hind end of his teacher. His admirers admire him further as he achieves a full-fledged detention.



Parents become villains

As time went on, the hoodlum became quite the partygoer. His parents, always eager to enact their Marshall Law curfew (for his own good), attempted to make contact with their son who was at a party. 9:00PM was an almost laughable curfew to our dear monster hoodlum. He continued his debauchery well into the night.



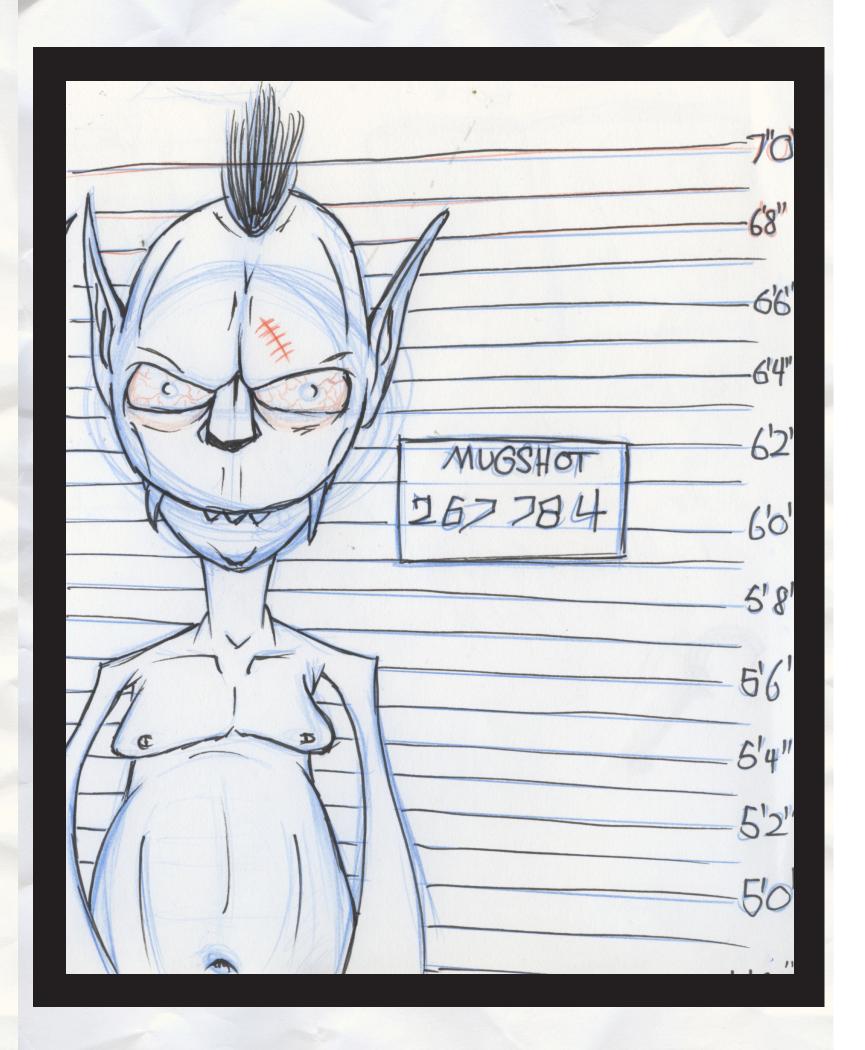
Independent

His parents, tired of his ungrateful lifestyle, decided to cut away all ties, metaphorical and physical, and sent him to fend for himself in the wild urban jungle. He took up the delivery of pizzas to pay for, in his own words, his glorious expenses".



Trouble Remains

Since discipline is vacant in this
hoodlum's life, his troublesome lifestyle has led him to the comfy bucket
seats of a police car. Stealing Cheetos
from the local gas station was not
such a bright idea. Smiling before the
bright lights of the camera, a mug shot
was taken.



Daddy

When released from prison, he proceeded to work as a pizza delivery guy.

One day an illuminating light came strolling through the pizza door. Blinding him as this magical orb approached, the most beautiful fish in the sea came to him. The two instantly hit it off and married in Vegas.



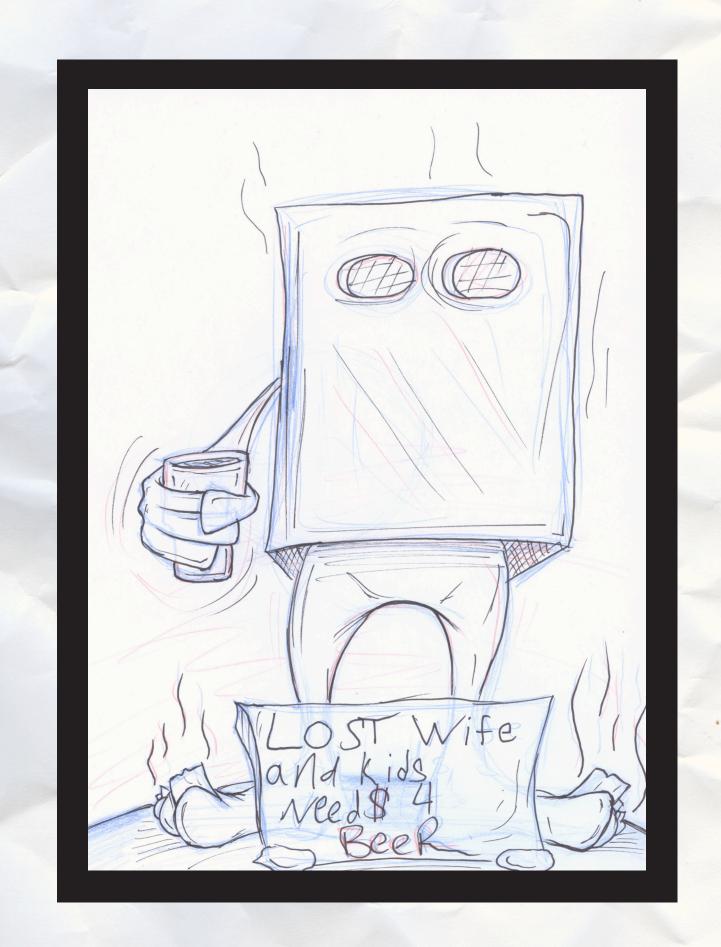
Alone

Some things are brought up that were forgotten. Crystal, his wife, turned out to be the only remaining person left, in her trashy, family to inherit the wealth from her great grandfather who recently died from underwater basket weaving. She takes the kids, ditches her hoodlum of a husband and ventures into a new life. Spiraling depression strikes this poor monsters soul and he begins to binge drink.



Bummer

Since the major turn of events in this hoodlum's life, he has lost his job, and basically everything. There was no other choice but to move to the streets and beg.



Life in Ruins

Never achieving success, the hoodlum was stuck to the streets forced to feed off of pigeons and food scraps in the garbage. Due to malnutrition, the monster grew to be imobile and a ginormous belly, that was impossible not to stare at, appeared in his gut. There was no hope in restoring his life. He was a vegetable (probably a squash).



Conspiracy

Disappearing from the real world, the hoodlum vanished from society into the depths of the world, invisible to the human eye. Some say he's still out there, disguised as a human, working in modern society. Many even have said he is the one and only Bill Murray, but nobody truly knows. Even though this hoodlum has not been seen in years, his presence is still among us.

