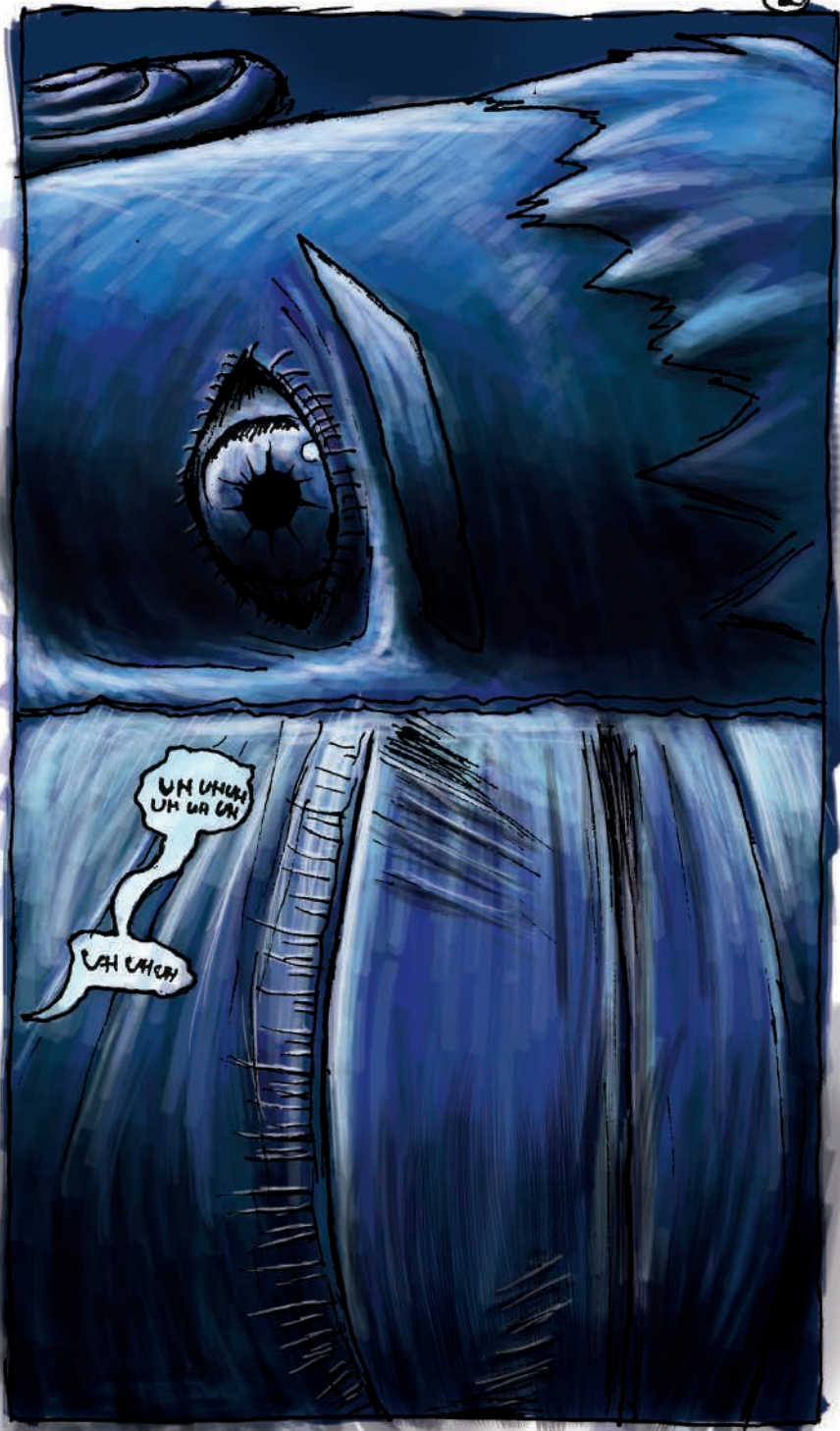


①



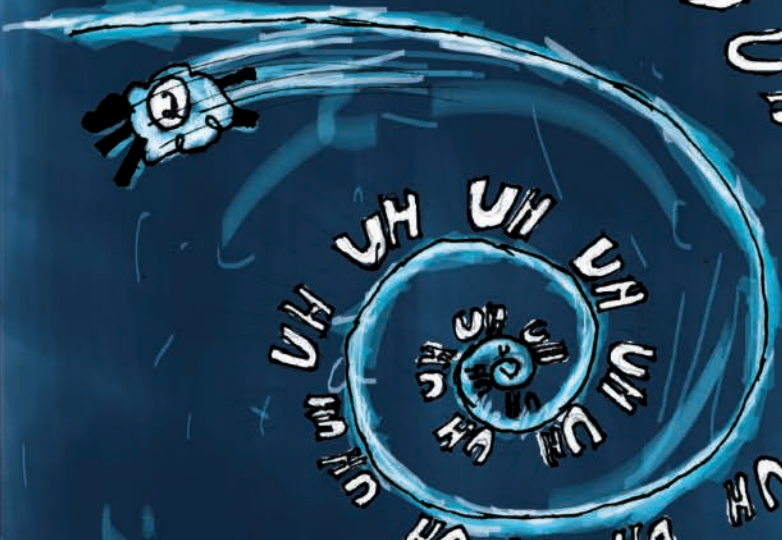


UH UH UH
UH UH UH

UH UH UH

3

UH UH UH UH UH UH UH UH



"DARKNESS"

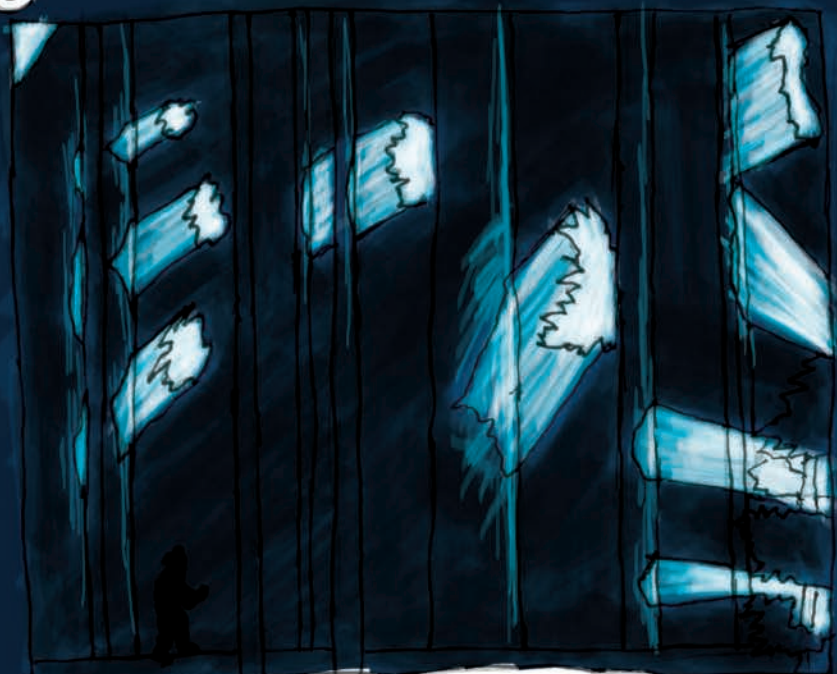
"WHERE AM I?
SOME SORT OF
WOODS? LETS SEE
WHERE THIS GOES."



WHAT IS
THAT?

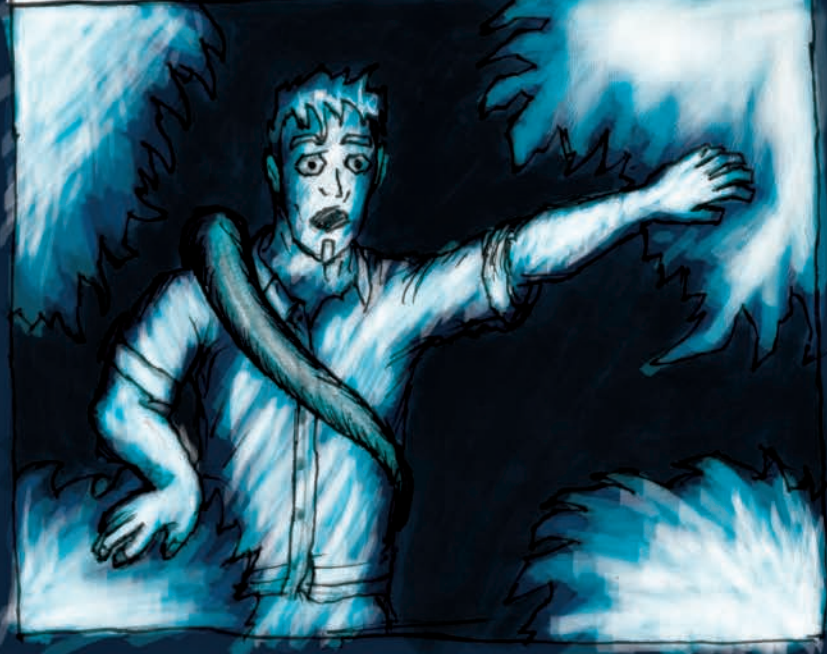


5



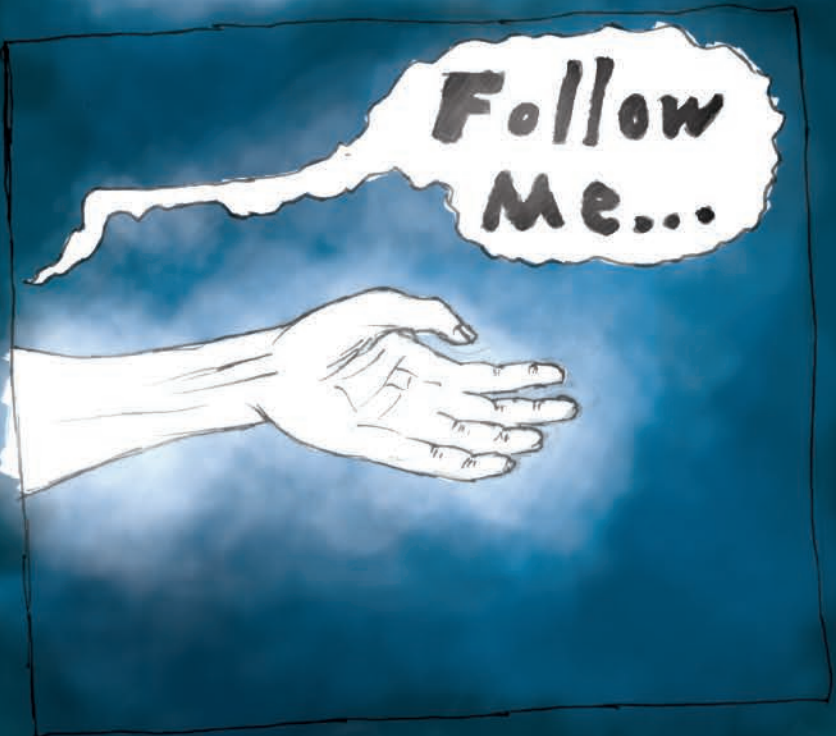
THAT STRANGE GLOW IS PULSATING...

EVEN WIERDER... I CAN FEEL IT...

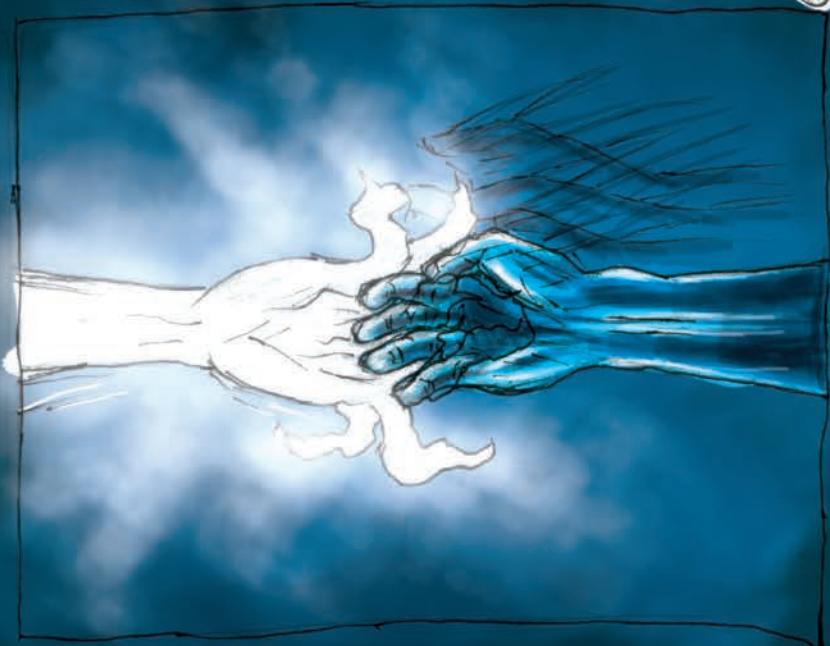




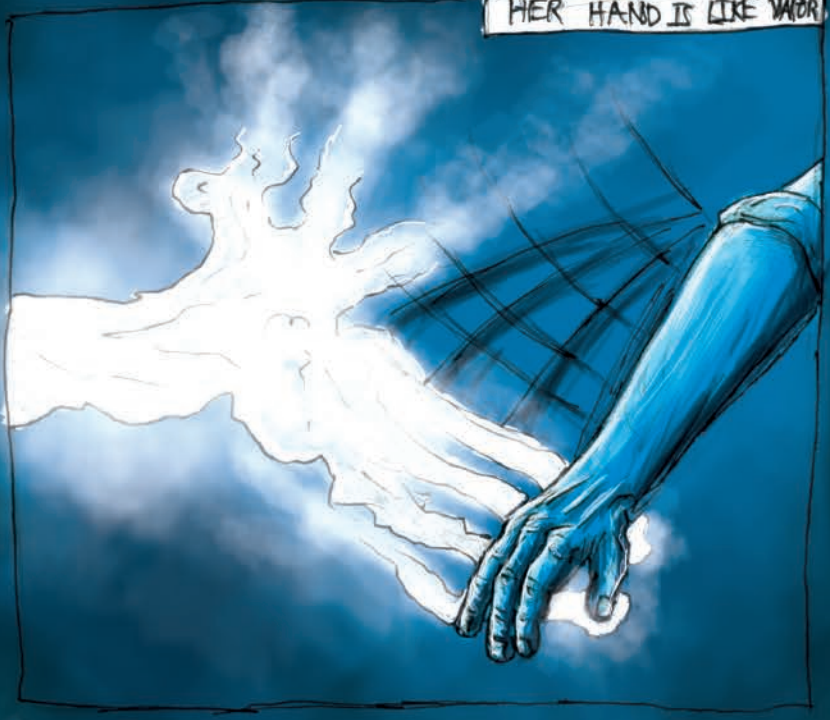
THE BEAUTY



**Follow
Me...**



HER HAND IS LIKE WIND



HOWEVER STILL
I SHOULD FOLLOW
HER

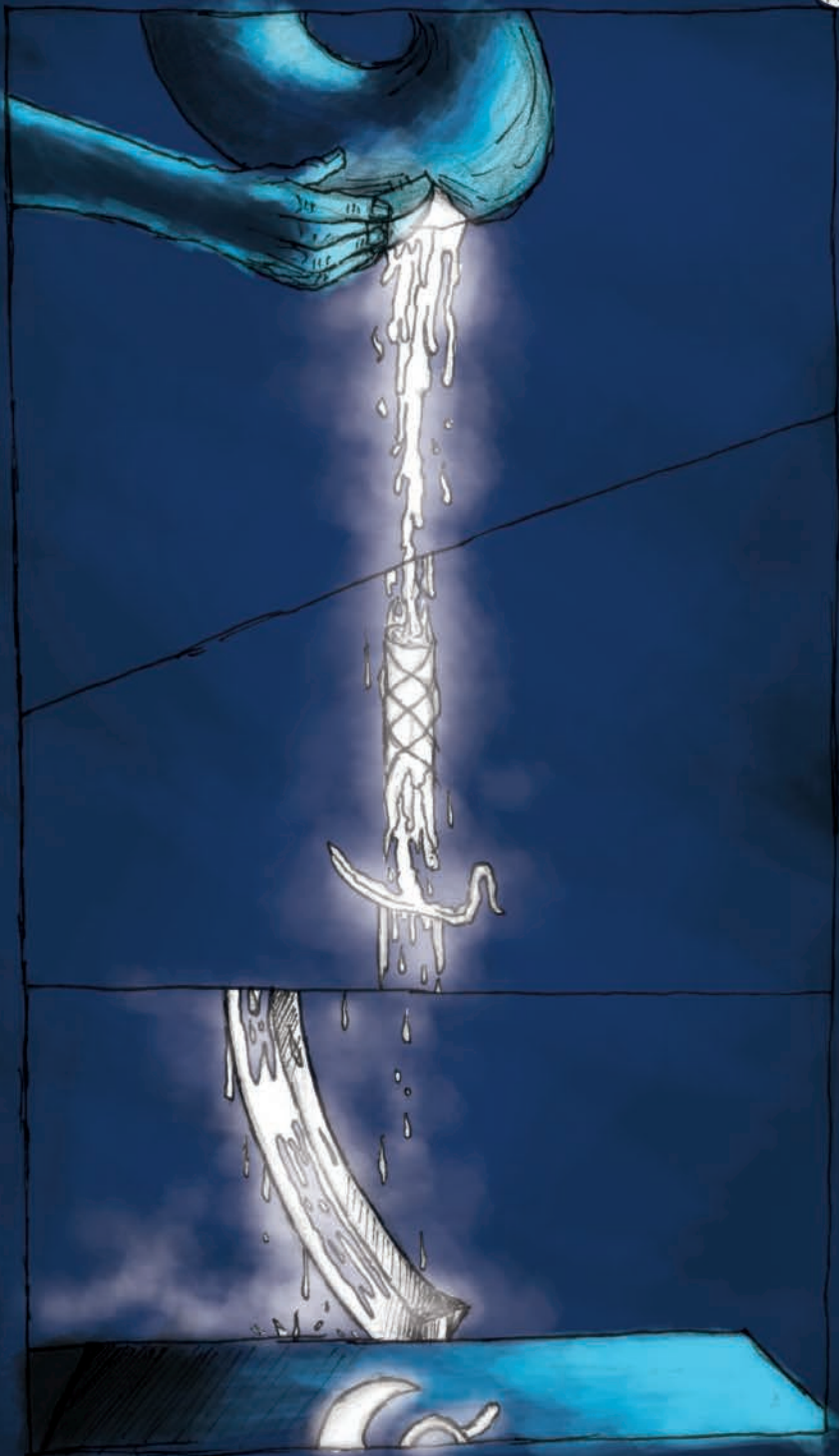


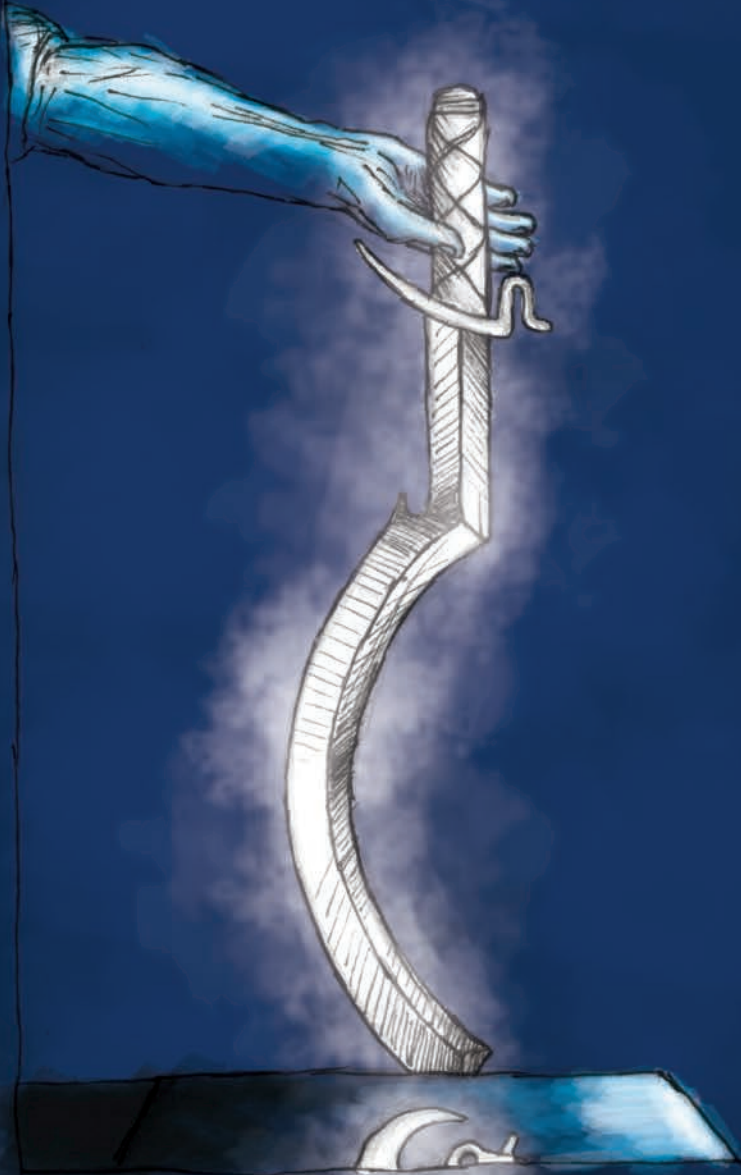
TAKE THY
WATER &
DRAW IT TO
THY CASK OF
REBIRTH. ONLY
THROUGH THE
POURING OUT
CAN RITE
BEGIN &
MOONFALL
RISE.



WELL ... ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT, ...



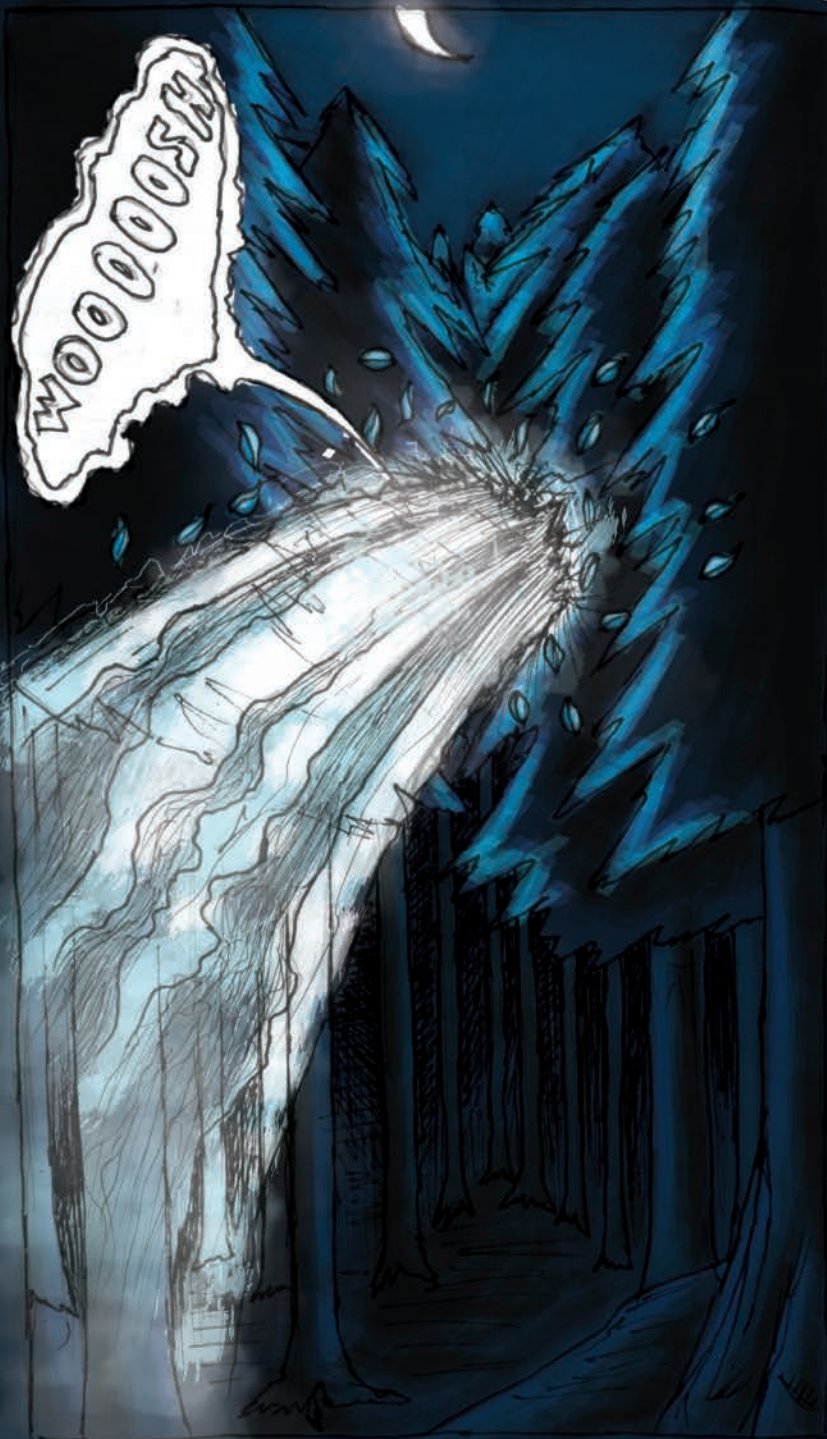








BEWARE THE HUNTER IN
THE NIGHT... HE SEEKS
TO TAKE AWAY YOUR PRIDE
... SO FOLLOW THE LIGHT...







IRON RGH!

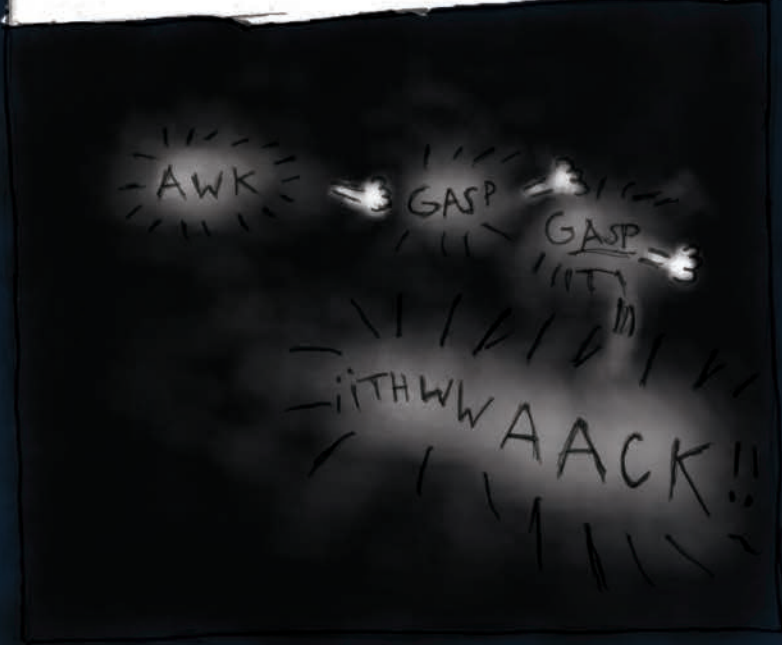


(1)

SO I FOLLOW THE LIGHT...



PANTING I MADE MY WAY...



OVER THicket
AND BUSH...



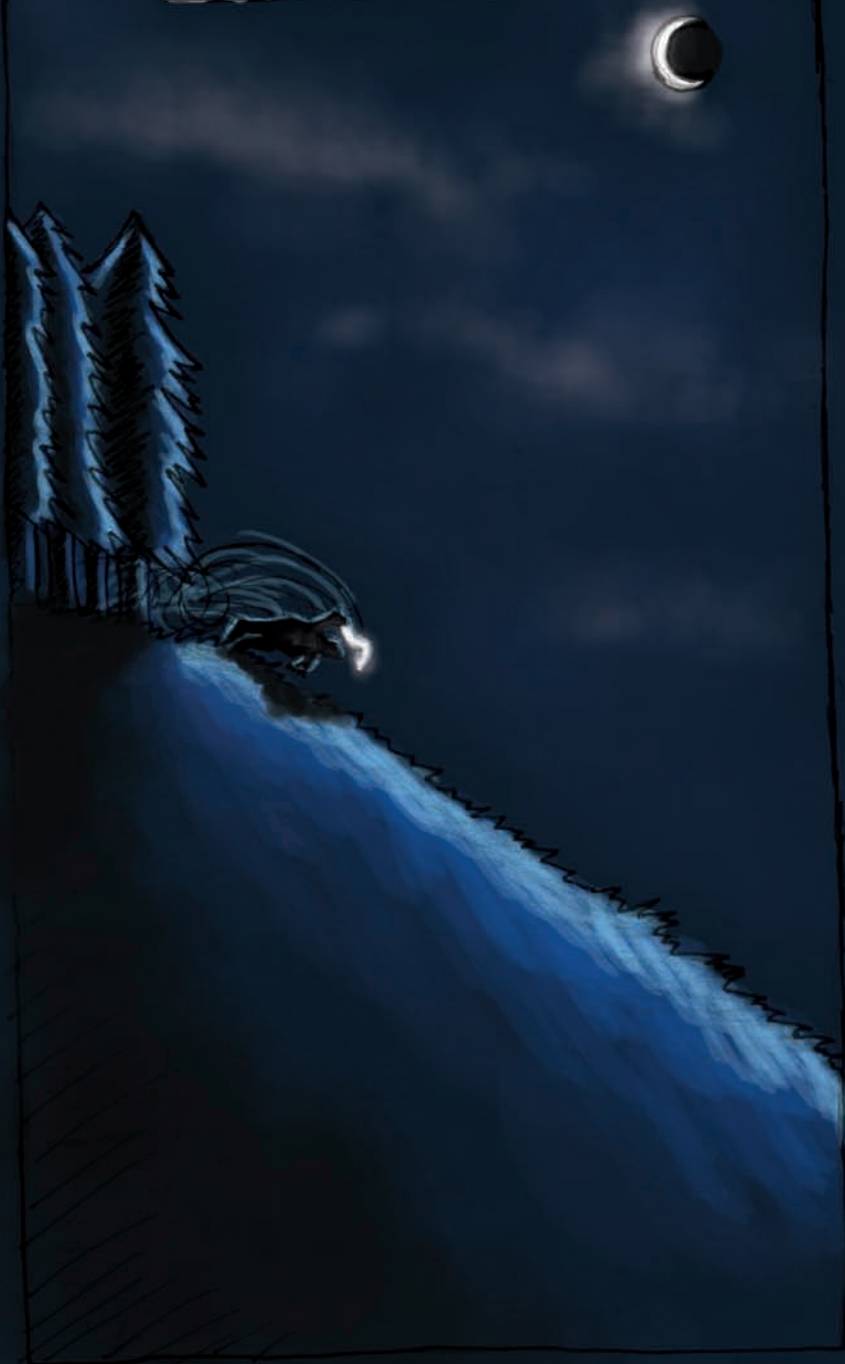
BRUISED...



AND BLED...



TO THE PLACE



AWWHH.....



WHERE IS THAT THING



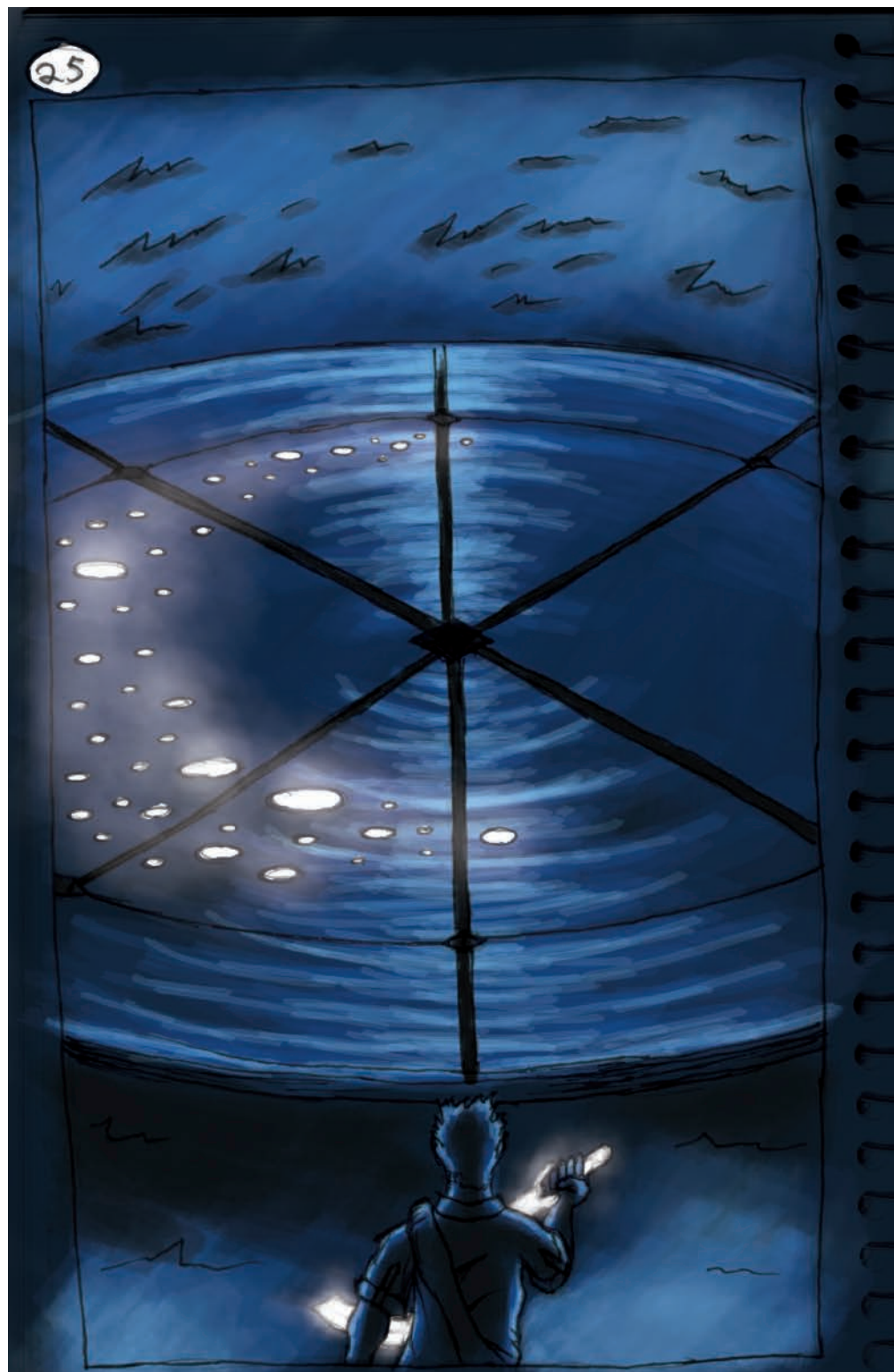
GUESS I LOST IT



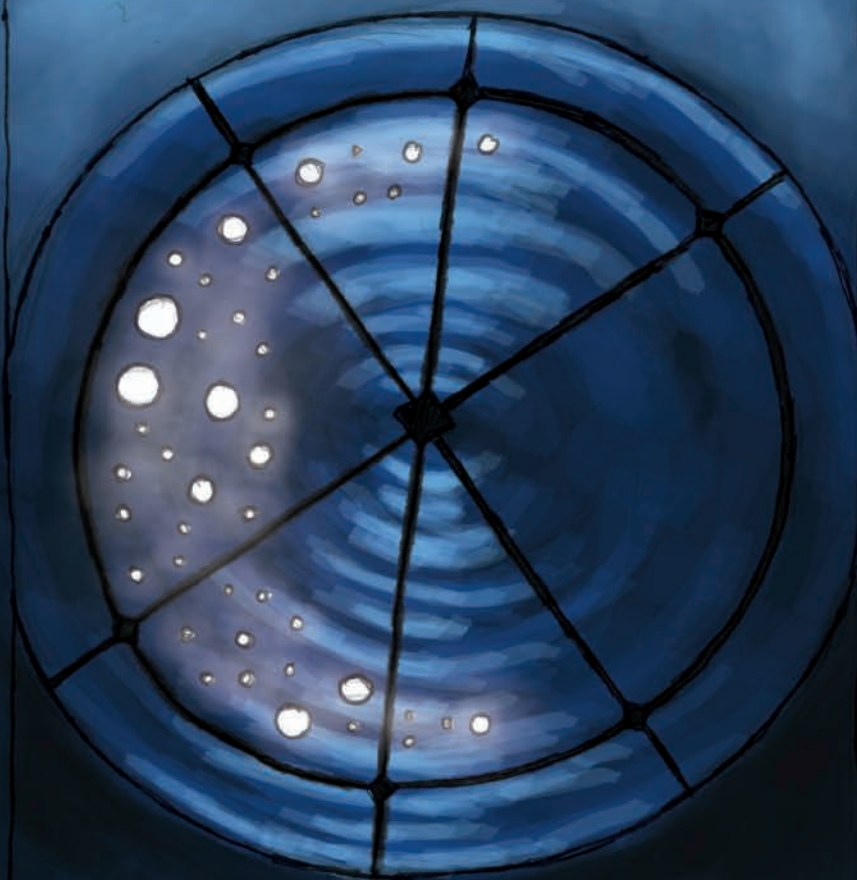
BUT AT LEAST I
MADE IT

29





TURN THE WHEEL







CHANGE
THE TIME...



Handwritten scribbles and signatures in the bottom section of the page.



I KNOW HER....



FOR

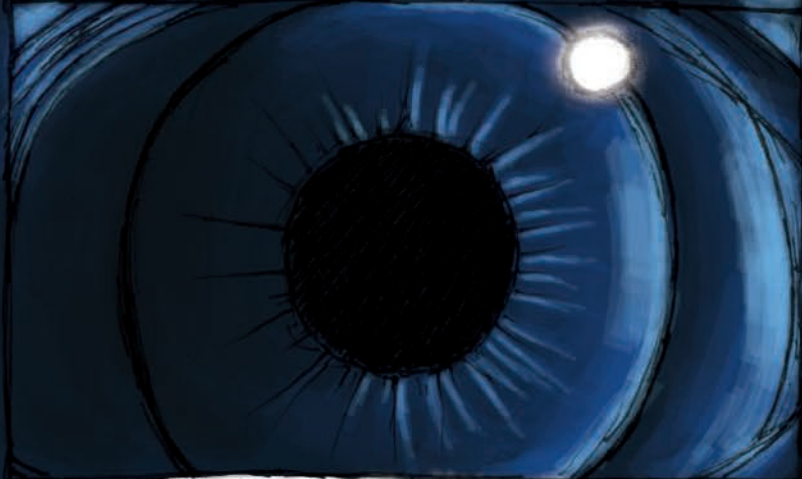
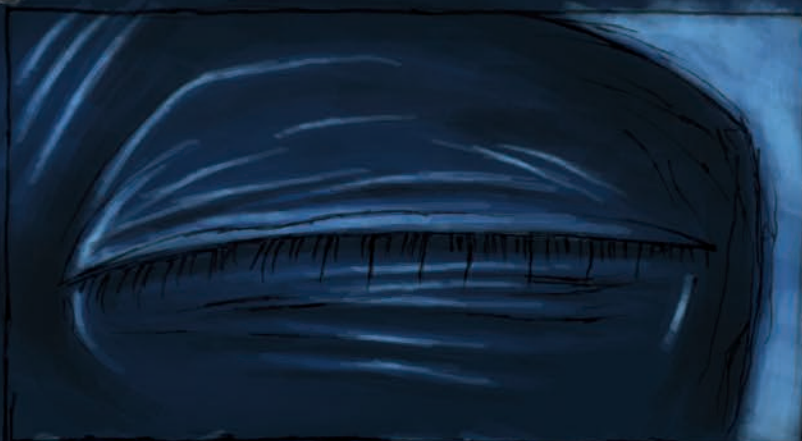
ONE

LAST

RHyme







WHY IS MY HAND WET???





YOUR
BLEEDING!



No No
NO!!







UUUU...
AAHH
AH!!

THE HUNT...



WHY ...



