

LONG AGO

WHEN THE
SPARROWS STILL FLEW
AS THICK AS THE NIGHT,
IN A LAND SO
r e m o t e

THE KING HAD YET
TO CLAIM IT,

*there lived
a young
woman.*





ONE
NIGHT,
WHEN THE
DAWN WAS
RESTING ON THE
HORIZON,

A
HUNTER
AT THE
END
OF HIS
TREK



SAW THE
YOUNG
WOMAN
CONJURE
A SPELL.

BY ROCK,
ARROW,
AND SPEAR

THE
YOUNG WOMAN
WAS FORCED
FROM THE TOWN

AND INTO THE VERY
CENTER
OF THE FOREST
WHICH HAD
ENTRANCED
HER.

**THE
WITCH**
AS THEY
CALLED HER

WAS NEVER
HEARD FROM
AGAIN.

THE YEARS FALL

AS QUICKLY AND
AS GRACEFULLY
AS THE
AUTUMN.

AND WHAT
WAS ONCE
A SMALL
TOWN BECAME
A CITY,
AND A KING
LAID HIS
CLAIM ON
THE FOREST.



A great castle
was constructed
in which the
young **KING**,
the **QUEEN**,
and their
daughter,
the **PRINCESS**,
lived.



Soon
the king
and Queen
celebrated
the birth
of a young
prince,
their heir.





On
the day
of his
son's birth,
the king
set out to
cut down
the tallest
tree
in the
forest

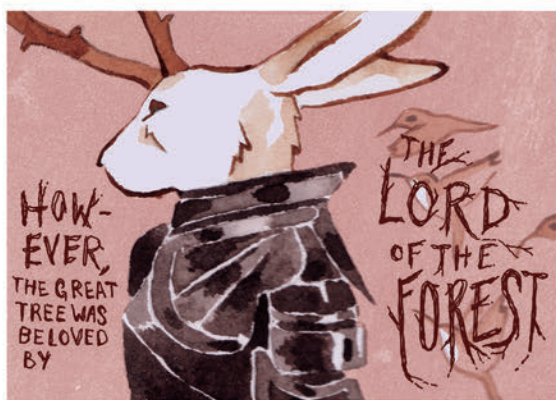


and fashion from it
a great crown
to pass on when his son
eventually inherited the throne



FOR THE TALLEST BRANCHES
OF THE TALLEST
TREE

WERE SAID TO BE SO TALL
THAT THEY CAUGHT THE STARS
IN THEIR NETTLES AND CONTAINED
MAGICAL POWERS



HOW-
EVER,
THE GREAT
TREE WAS
BELOVED
BY

THE
LORD
OF THE
FOREST



SO FEW
VENTURED
INTO THE
FOREST
THAT FEW,
IF ANY,
EVER SAW
THE

LORD

AND HE HAD BEGUN
TO LIVE ONLY IN

MYTHS.
SINCE
THAT TIME,
THE FOREST
HAD GROWN

DARK

AND MORE AND MORE
THE TOWNSFOLK BEGAN TO
WONDER IF THAT SAD, BEAUTIFUL,
LONELY VOICE WAS EVEN

THE
PEOPLE
WERE MORE
SCARED OF IT
THAN EVER.
THEY DID NOT
TRUST HOW THE
SWAYING
BRANCHES
PLAYED TRICKS
ON THEIR EYES.

HOW THE WIND
CARRIED
THEIR SONGS UNTIL
THEY FELT

EMPTY.

