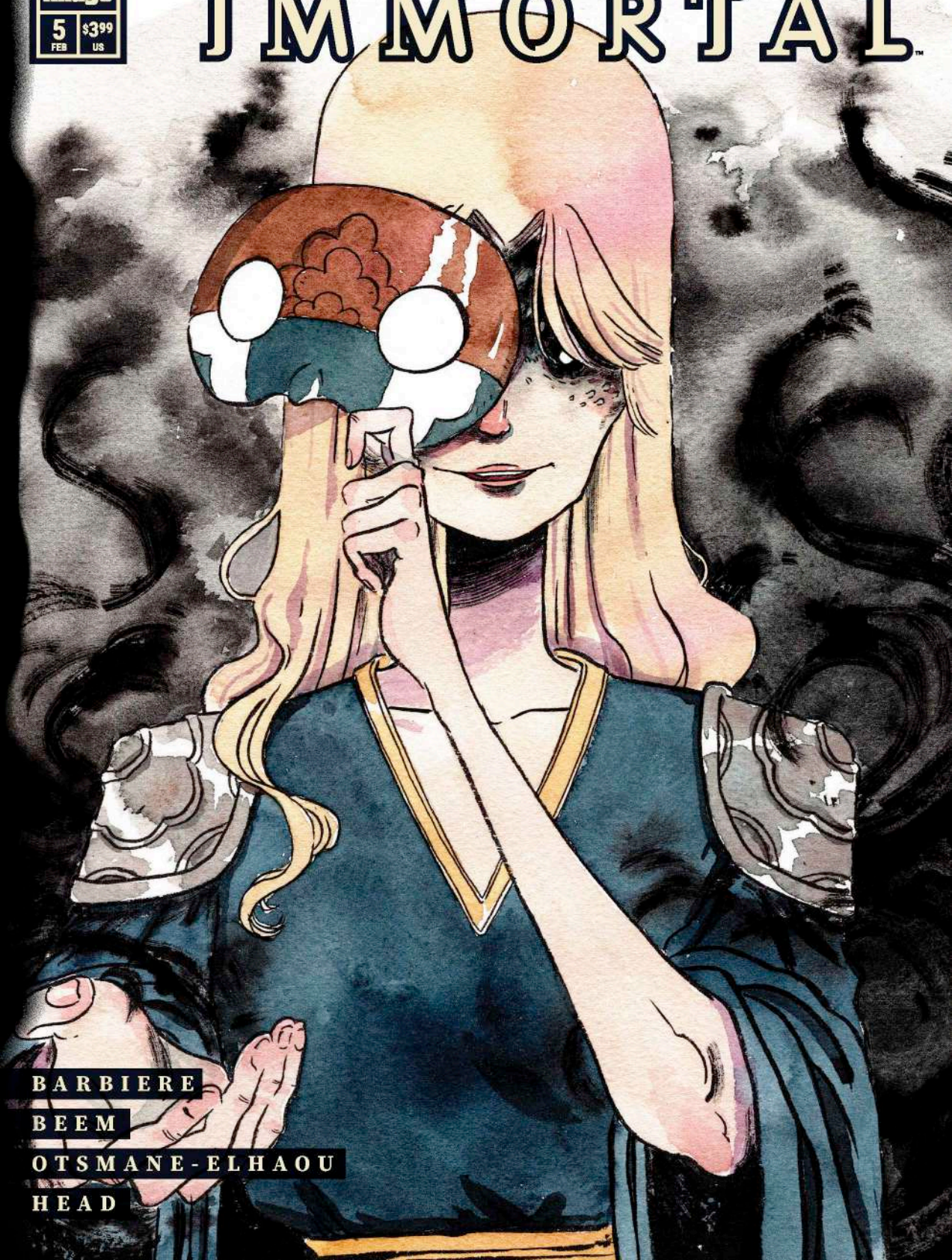




# THE AUTHOR IMMORTAL



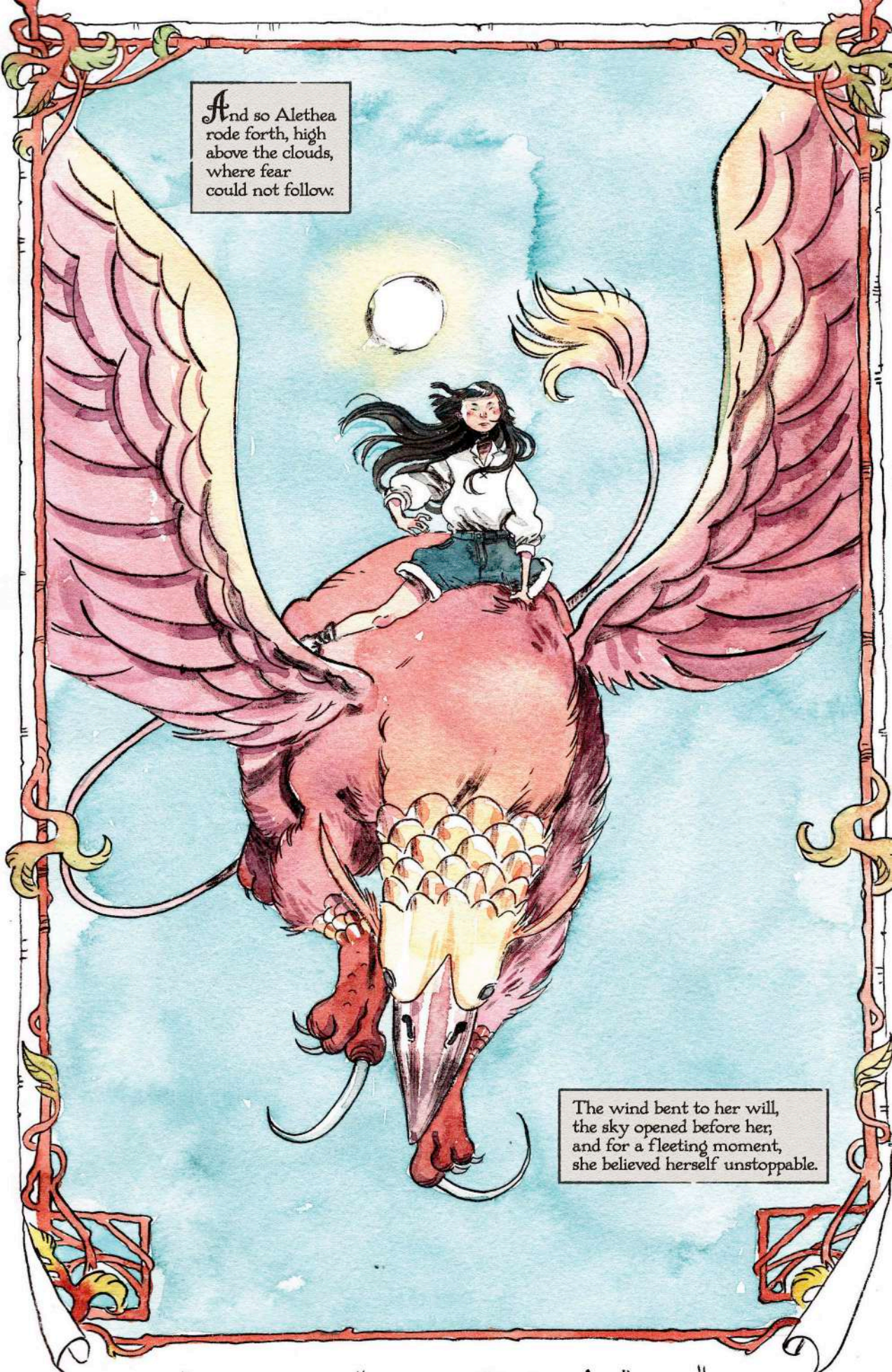
BARBIERE

BEEM

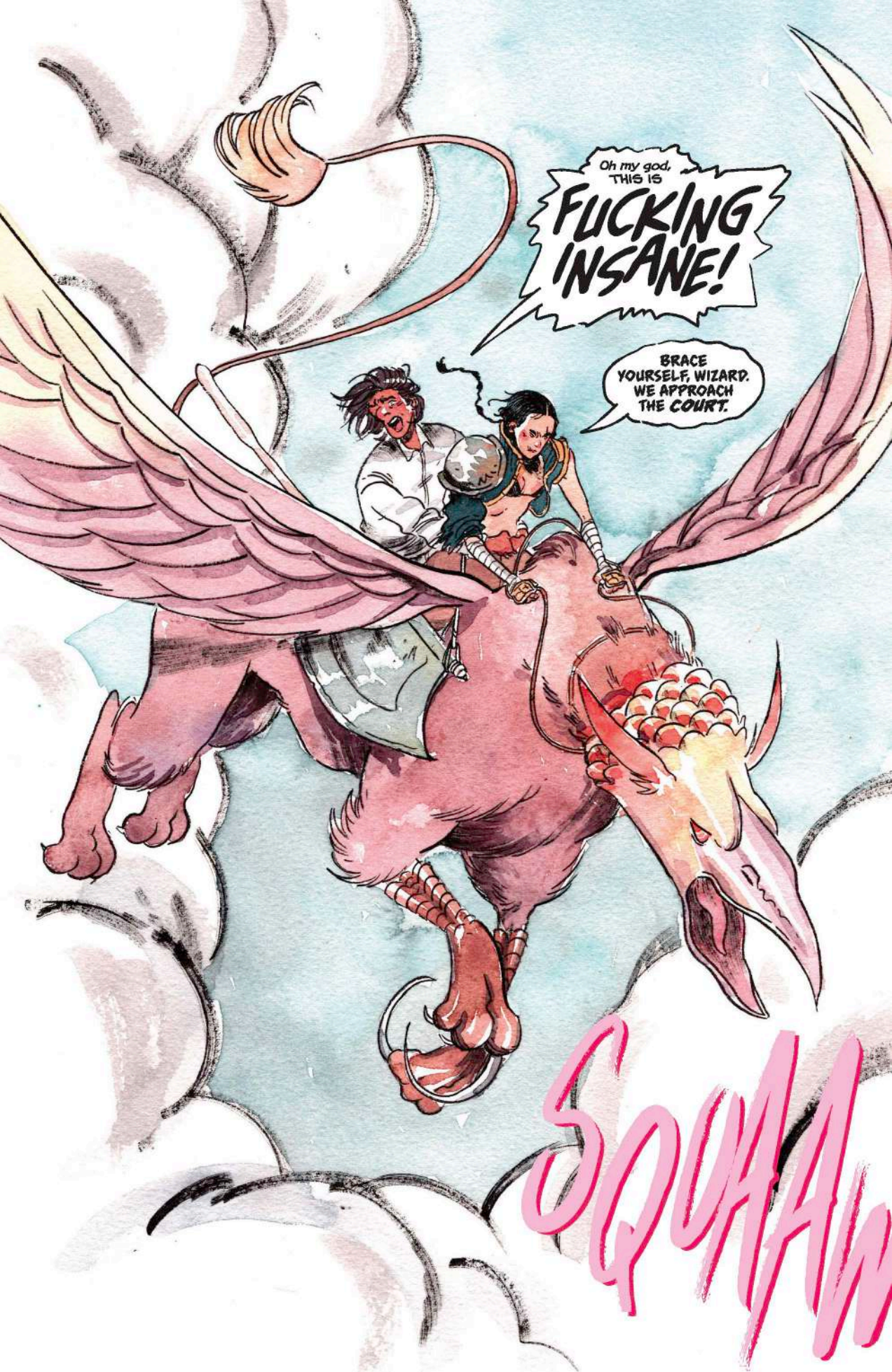
OTSMANE-ELHAOU

HEAD

And so Alethea  
rode forth, high  
above the clouds,  
where fear  
could not follow.



The wind bent to her will,  
the sky opened before her,  
and for a fleeting moment,  
she believed herself unstoppable.



Oh my god,  
THIS IS  
**FUCKING  
INSANE!**

BRACE  
YOURSELF, WIZARD.  
WE APPROACH  
THE COURT.

**SQUAW**



--oh god--

--oh god--



IT'S A  
FUCKING  
MONSTER.  
I'm gonna  
pass out.



HEY!  
HELP,  
PLEASE!

THE KING...  
HE'S FUCKING  
EATING  
THEM!

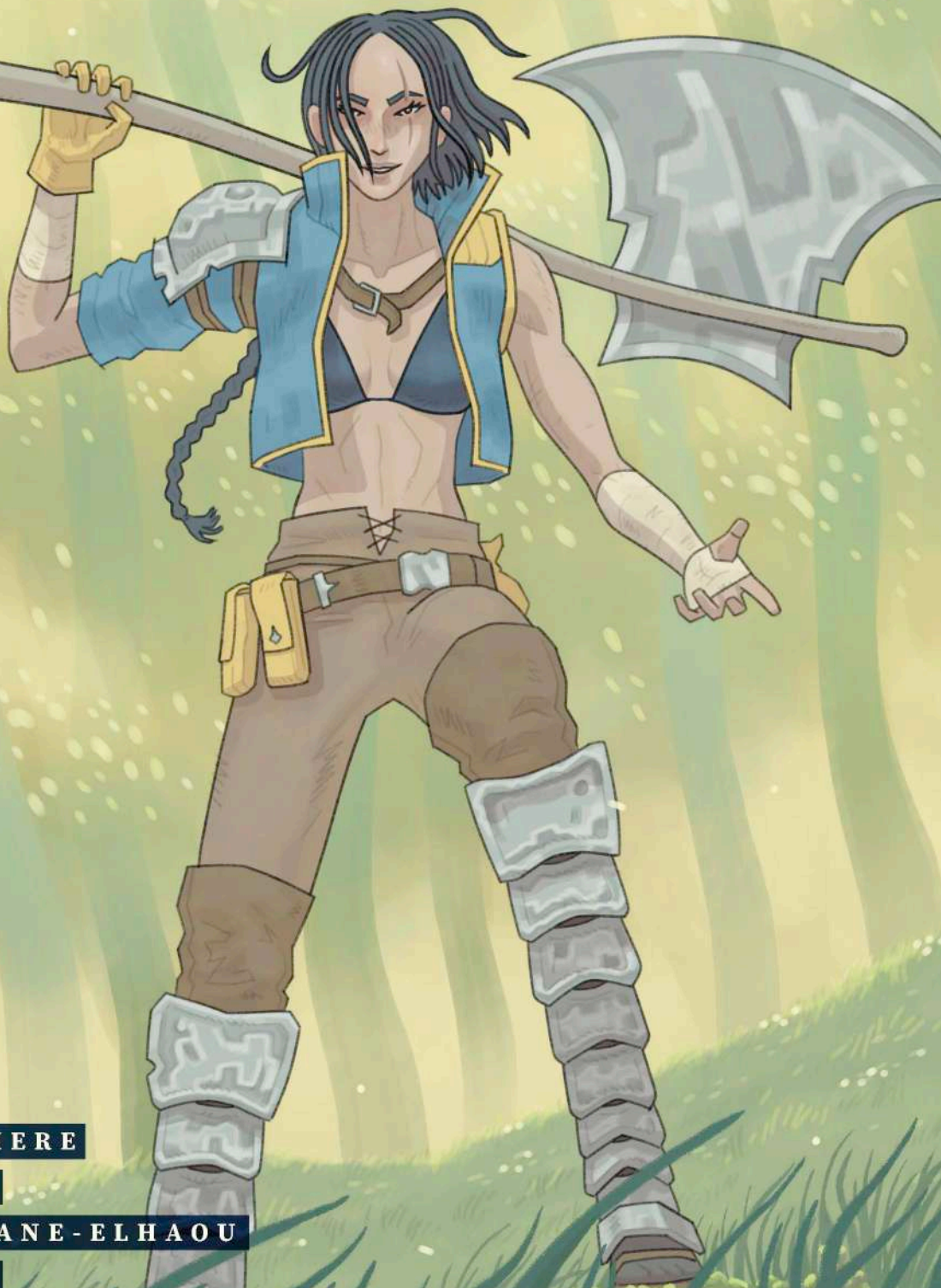


SOMEONE--

PRAISE THE  
ALBEDO.



# THE AUTHOR IMMORTAL



BARBIERE

BEEM

OTSMANE-ELHAOU

HEAD