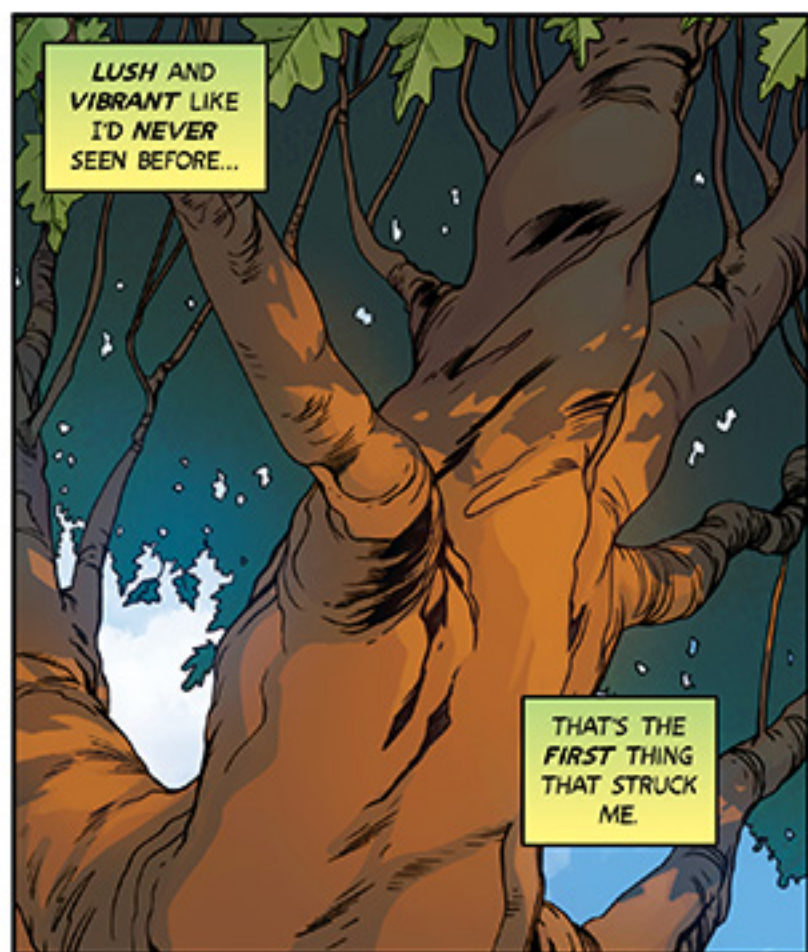




THE
COLOR.



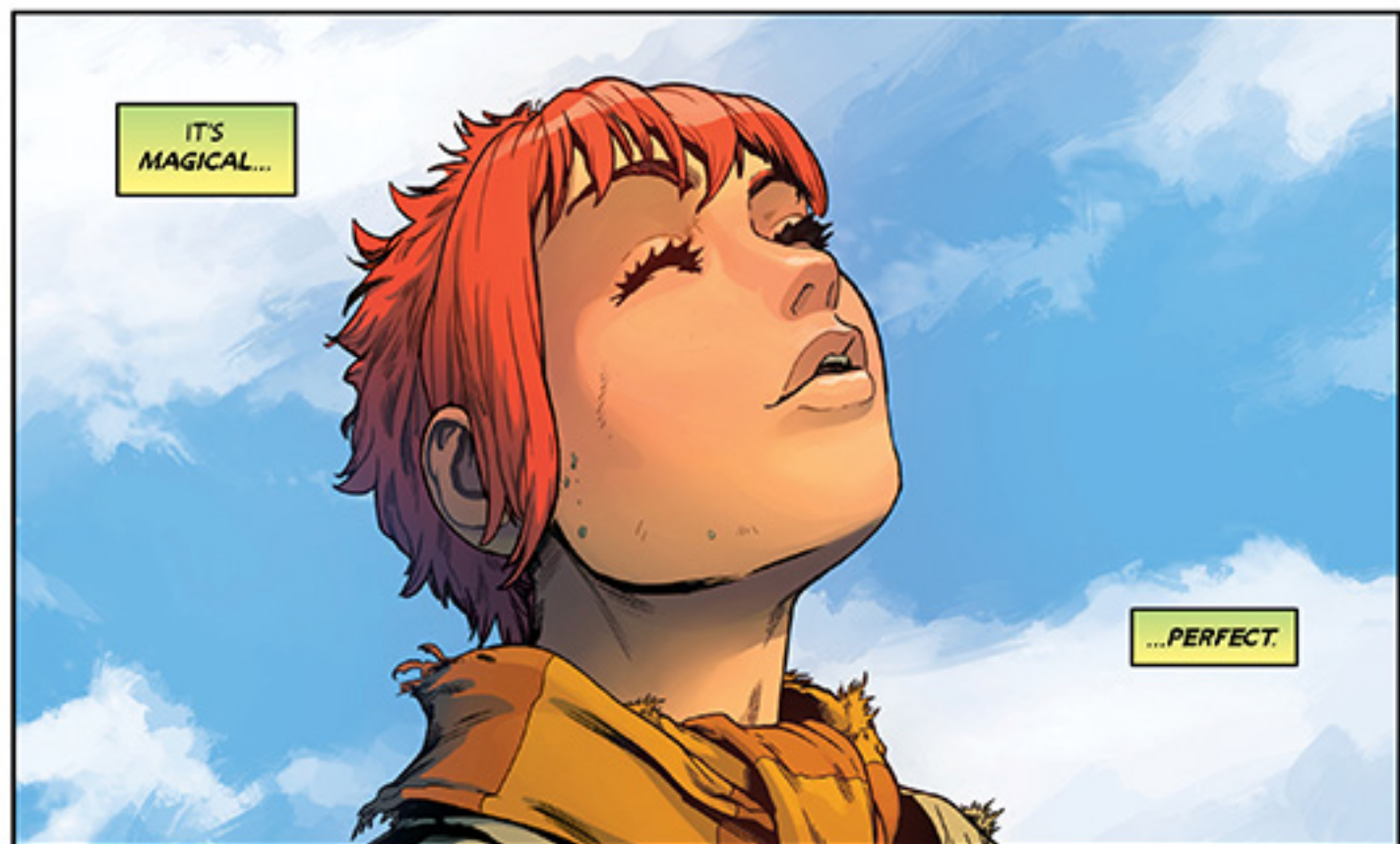
LUSH AND
VIBRANT LIKE
I'D NEVER
SEEN BEFORE...

THAT'S THE
FIRST THING
THAT STRUCK
ME



THEN, THE
AIR...

...IMPOSSIBLY WARM
AND INVITING BUT
ALSO COOL AND
REFRESHING.



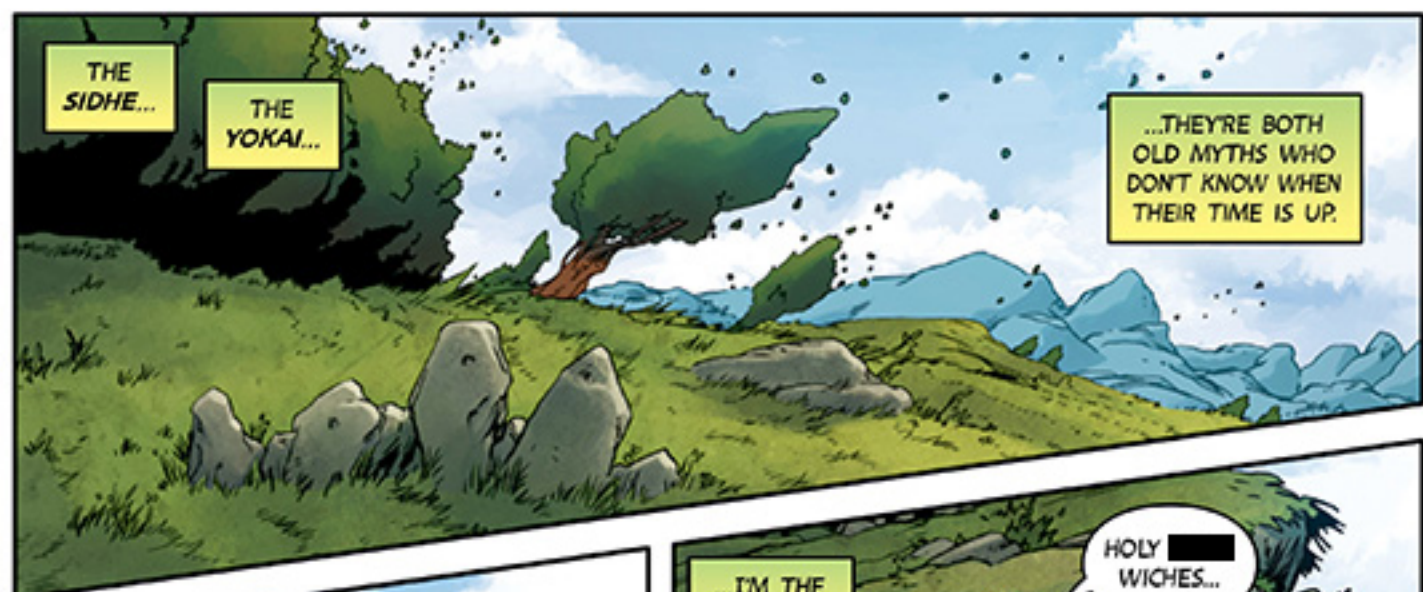
IT'S
MAGICAL...

...PERFECT.





THE ENERGY THAT FUELS IRELAND'S MYTHIC HISTORY COMES FROM HERE, BUT IT'S CONTROLLED BY THE *SIDHE*, ANCIENT BEINGS WHO DON'T WANT TO LET THAT MAGIC MOVE ON TO THE NEXT GENERATION.



THE *SIDHE*...

THE *YOKAI*...

...THEY'RE BOTH OLD MYTHS WHO DON'T KNOW WHEN THEIR TIME IS UP.



THAT'S WHY I'M HERE...



...I'M THE "BRIDGE"...

HOLY [REDACTED] WICHES...

THE BRIDGE TO
TÍR NA NÓG.



Wayward

Chapter 24

Story: Jim Zub
Art: Steve Cummings
Colors: Tamra Bonyvillain
Letters: Marshall Dillon

