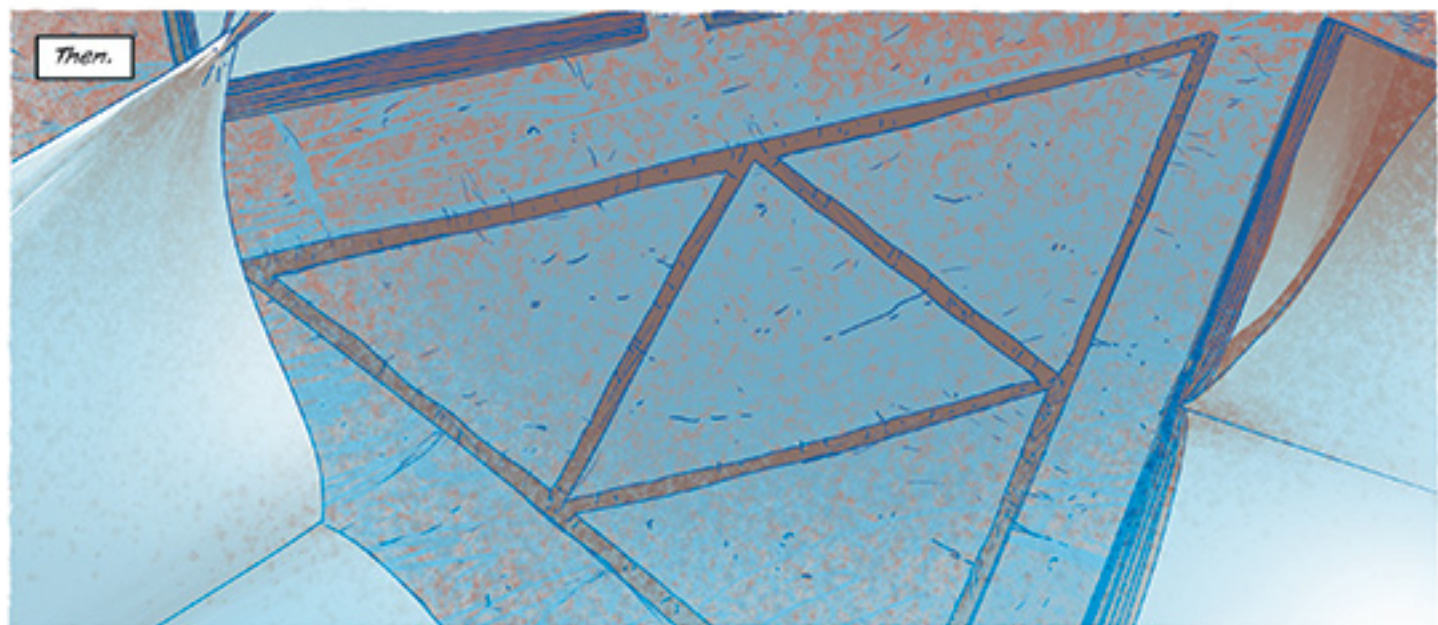
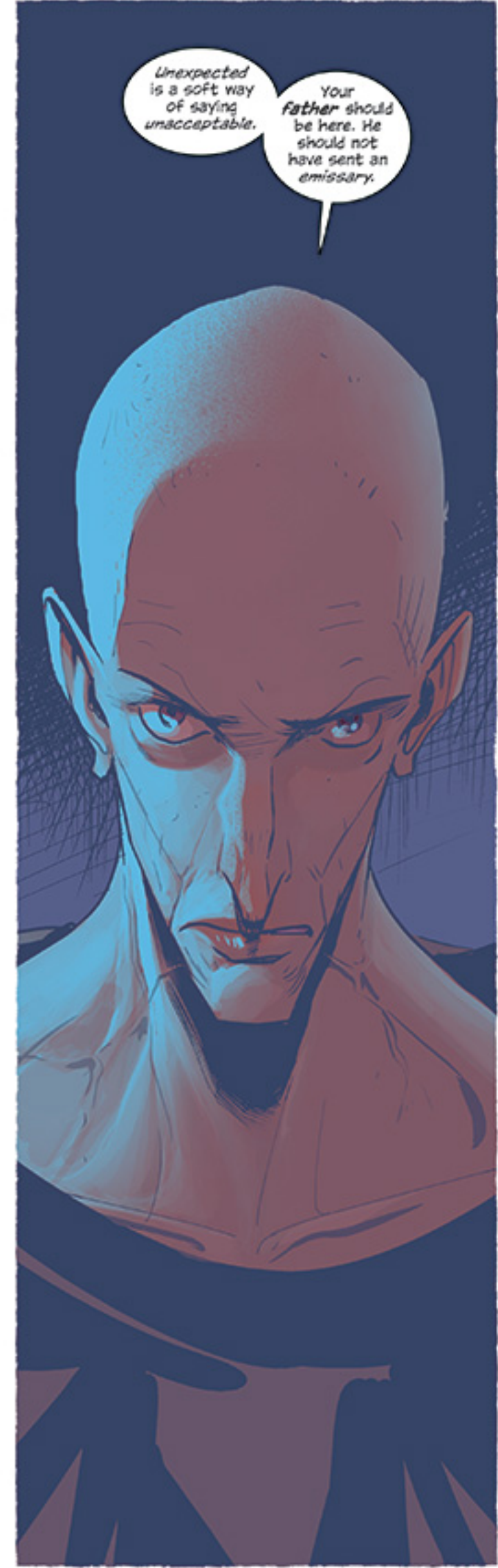


Then.



*This...
this is...*

*Unexpected,
I know.*



Unexpected is a soft way of saying unacceptable.

Your father should be here. He should not have sent an emissary.




You might want to read that letter again. The Premier will never return here. *To you.*

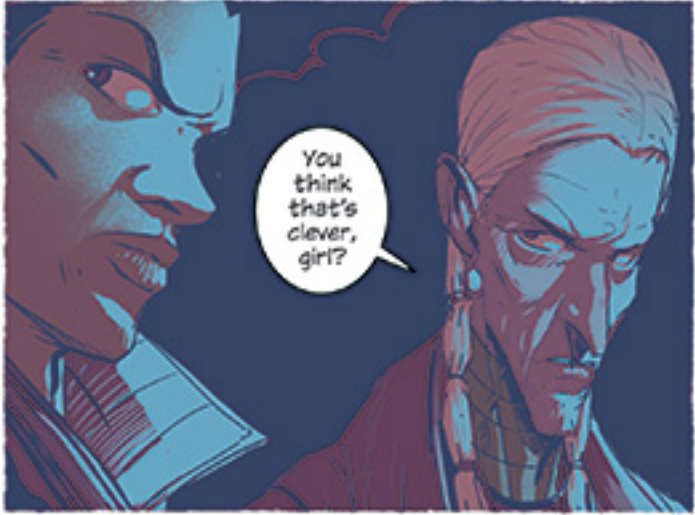
I am all you get.



Your father is *Chosen.*



And he has *chosen* me to take his place.



You think that's clever, girl?



I think
it's *how*
things
are.



We are
entering into
that ethereal
time between
primordial day
and eternal
night.

Shadows
grow long,
light bends and
distorts, dreams
touch earth
and are given
life.

How you
think things are...
cannot be trusted
as true, and only
fools hold tight to
the idea they can.
The waking world
is illusory.

*Are
you sure
you have
a place
here?*



Get
[redacted]
bent, old
man.