

NAMELESS



THE VOID OF
THE ABYSS.

THE VEILED
LADY WISHES
TO SPEAK OF
THINGS TO
COME.

THIS IS
ABOUT THE
BEST DREAM
I'VE HAD IN
YEARS.

YOU THINK
YOU'VE LOST
THE KNACK
SOMETIMES.

CAN I
GO YET?

YOU TRIED
TO STEAL
THE DREAM-
KEY OF NAN
SAMWOHL.

KEY TO THE
EMPTY BOX.

YOU
SURRENDERED
YOUR NAME SO
NO-ONE CAN
HAVE POWER
OVER YOU.

YET I HAVE
POWER OVER
YOU NOW.

YOU CAME
FREELY INTO
MY WEB.

YOU
CAN NEVER
LEAVE.

THERE
IS NO PLACE ON
EARTH YOU CAN
RUN FROM US, FOR
ALL THE WORLD
IS HERE.

THIS
ROOM IS THE
UNIVERSE.

FAIR
ENOUGH.

THE
THING IS.

I'M WHAT
THEY USED TO
CALL A FLY MAN
ROUND THESE
PARTS.

LIKE
THE FLY IN
MY WEB.

THAT'S
WHAT YOU
ARE.

BY THE TIME
YOU SEE THE
WORMWOOD
PALACE--

--IT'S
TOO LATE.

A FLY
MAN'S A DODGY
WEE BASTARD,
KNOW WHAT I'M
SAYING?

IT'S ALWAYS
TOO LATE FOR
THE LIKES
OF ME, HEN.

BY THE WAY,
HOW GORGEOUS DO
YOU LOOK WITH THAT
PARASITIC LARVA
ATTACHED TO YOUR
CONSCIOUSNESS?

LARVA?

SHE'S MY HUSBAND!

UIITHUIITHUIITHUUU

EASY FOR YOU TO SAY, LUV.

I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHING.

YOU SHOULD NEVER HAVE BROUGHT ME HERE.

NOT RIGHT INTO YOUR PERSONAL DREAM.

RIGHT THROUGH YOUR DEFENSES.

UNNH

OH, YA BASTARD!

THE KEYYYYY

SO THAT'S ME.

NGGH!

I'VE SPENT WEEKS ROOTING AROUND IN THE SILT AT THE BOTTOM OF THE DREAM TANK.