



RRRMM...



BETTER.

COLD  
OUTSIDE.  
SHOULD BE COLD  
IN HERE, TOO.



MEN WHO  
SLEEP ON THE  
STREET TONIGHT  
WON'T WAKE  
UP.

SO MUCH  
DESPAIR IN  
THIS CITY. SO  
MUCH PAIN...  
LUST...

EXCITEMENT...





...A BOILING  
CAULDRON OF  
CHAOS JUST  
WAITING TO BE  
HARNESSED.

HEH!

THAT'S  
WHAT MAKES IT  
SO HOMEY.



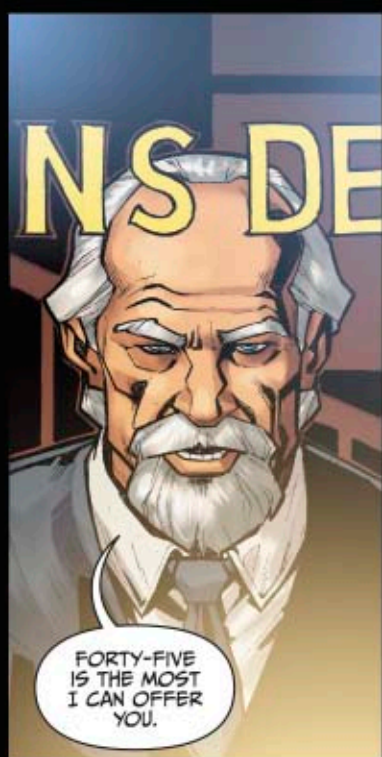
AND A  
MAN'S HOME  
IS HIS CASTLE.  
HIS KEEP.

ORDER  
MUST BE  
ESTABLISHED AND  
MAINTAINED...



...AND  
THAT, GLADLY,  
REQUIRES  
SACRIFICE.











THE NEXT DAY.

I REALLY DON'T GET WHY THIS IS NECESSARY.

YES YOU DO.

AND NO TALKING.

SIGH

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HI YOURSELF. HOW'S YOUR DAY SO FAR?

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THAT'S AS DESCRIPTIVE AS YOU CAN BE? "TOO COLD"?

ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO BE A WIZARD?