



WE CALL IT
NEWFOLK.



LOOKS LIKE
B-MOVIE



HA.

GIVES A █████ WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE, SISTER? IT'S SAFE, IT'S HIDDEN, IT'S OURS.

YOU GOTTA GET WITH THE PRO-GRAM. WE'RE AT WAR HERE.



WE BEEN BOMBED TO █████ BY FACTS. WE BEEN SHELLED BY A WORLD TOO BUSY █████ IT OVER INFORMATION EXCHANGE TO CHERISH MYSTERIES.

WE BEEN PACKED INTO THE CONCENTRATION CAMP OF THE GODDAMN SUBCONSCIOUS BY FOLKS WHO THINK DIFFERENT EQUALS INCONVENIENT, AND--

YOU'RE █████ MENTAL. W-WHO'S "WE"?



...

DON'T PLAY THE DIFFICULT █████ LOUISE. YOU KNOW WHO.

WE ARE THE UNREAL. WE'RE THE SYMBOL AND THE METAPHOR.

WE ARE THE OTHER, AND IT HAS BECOME SO VERY EASY TO WALK UPON US.

SEE FOR YOURSELF.



C-CAPTAIN MacMANUS...? OH NO--

OH YES.

NEWFOLK IS A SANCTUARY FOR STORIES, SISTER...



...AND WE
HAVE THE RIGHT
TO FEND FOR
OURSELVES.



Huh.

Y'KNOW... I DON'T
ACTUALLY HAVE
THE FIRST CLUE
WHY I DID THAT.

I AIN'T EVEN
ESPECIALLY
HUNGRY.



MYTHIC
BEHAVIOUR,
HUH--?



"--WHAT'S A GIRL TO DO?"



TOLD YOU

YEE-ER CREEPY ASIATIC WAS INDEED ON THE MONEY, CAP'N--THOUGH I GOT NO IDEA HOW HE SAW 'EM FROM THE CAR.

THREE TALIBAN. PROB'LY PALS WITH THEM [REDACTED] FROM BACK-A-WAYS, COME ON AHEAD. A-Ks ALL ROUND.

RISK ASSESSMENT?



"Uhm...WE-ELL... I GUESS DIRECT DANGER TO US IS MINIMAL, LONG AS WE'RE UP HERE..."

"BUT THEY SURE ARE MAKIN' THEMSELVES AT HOME."