

Farlaine the Goblin

A Fairy Tale About Finding Your Forest

#6

48
Pages

\$5



Book 6: The Winglands



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PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE
LET ME BE RIGHT ABOUT
THIS LAND...

THE TRICKIEST LANDS TO
REACH OFTEN REWARD YOU
WHEN YOU ARRIVE

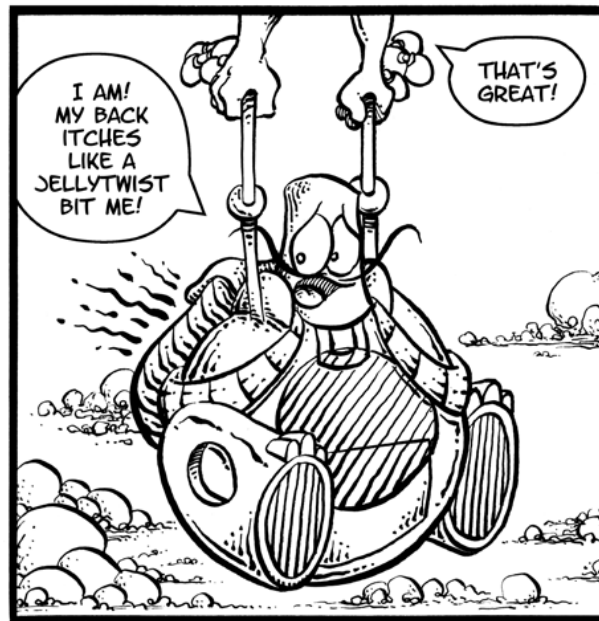
YOU CAN DO IT EHR,
JUST HOLD IT TOGETHER
A LITTLE LONGER

RIGHT ABOUT
WHAT?



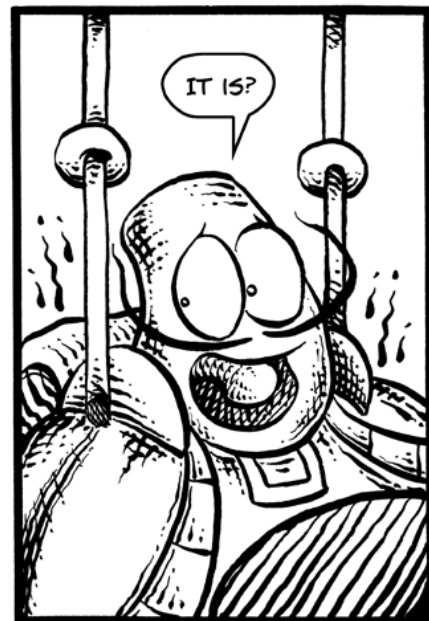
THE MERLANDS IS
UNDERWATER, BUT IF
YOU CAN GET THERE
YOU'LL GROW GILLS

THE WINGLANDS
HAD THAT VIBE TO
IT, BUT I'M NOT
FEELING ANYTHING
GROWING...

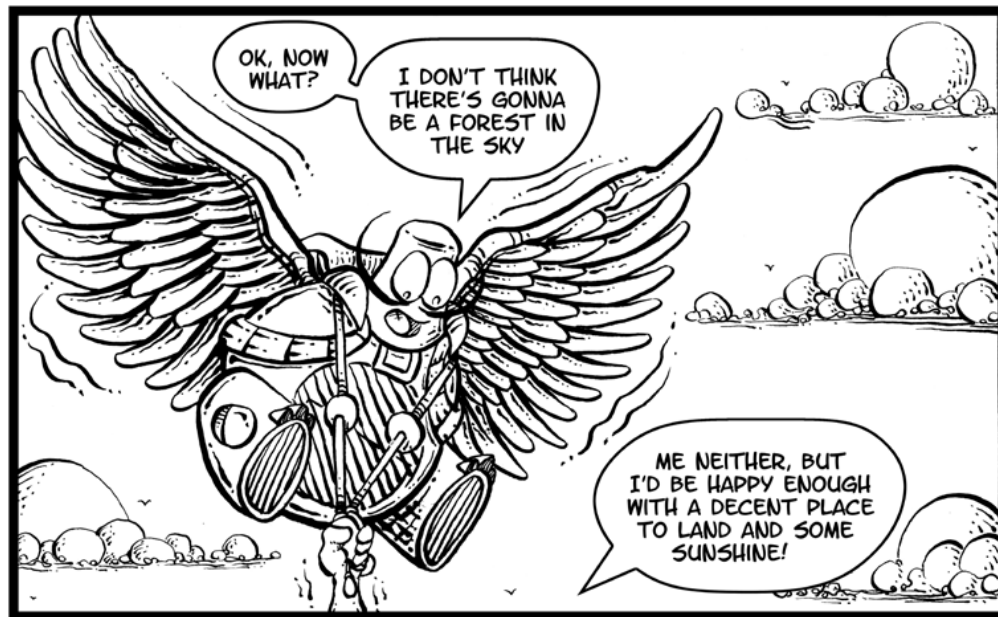
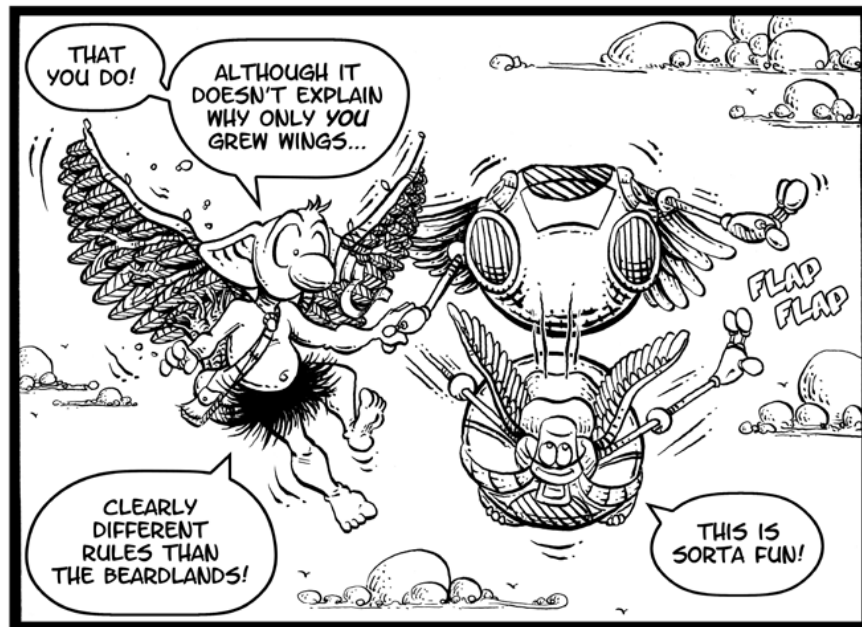
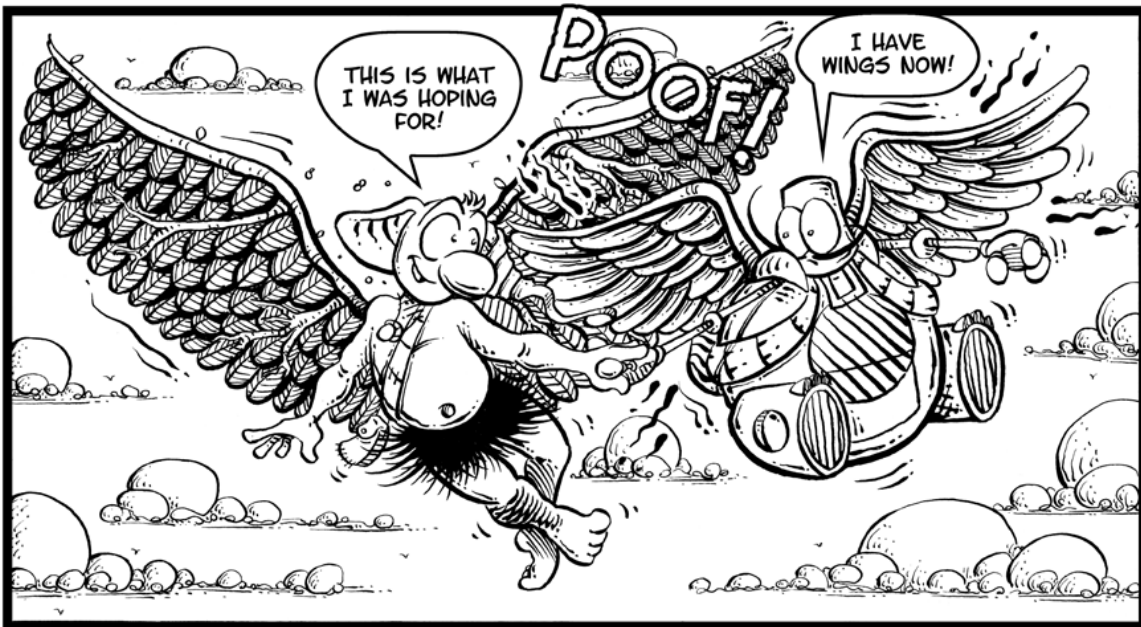


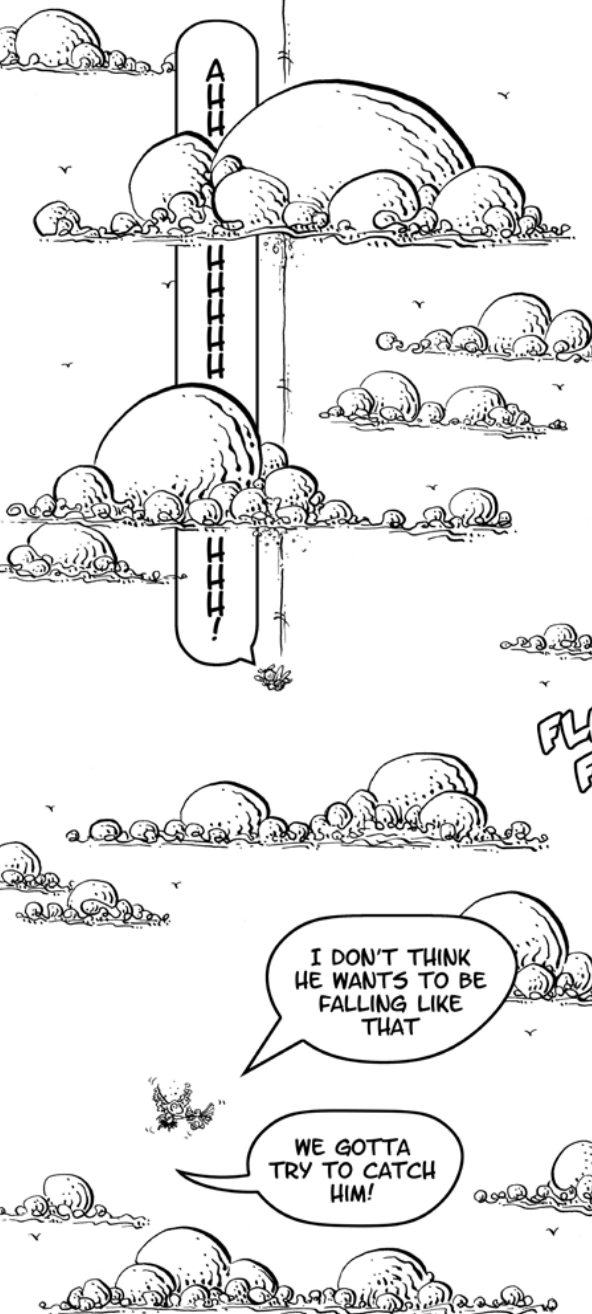
I AM!
MY BACK
ITCHES
LIKE A
JELLYTWIST
BIT ME!

THAT'S
GREAT!



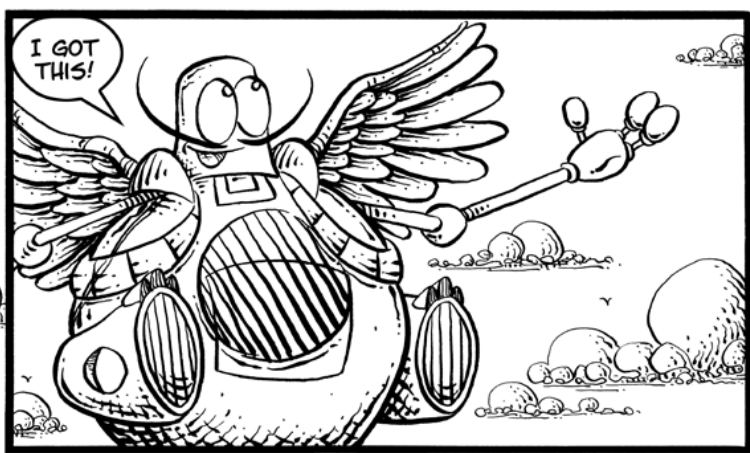
IT IS?



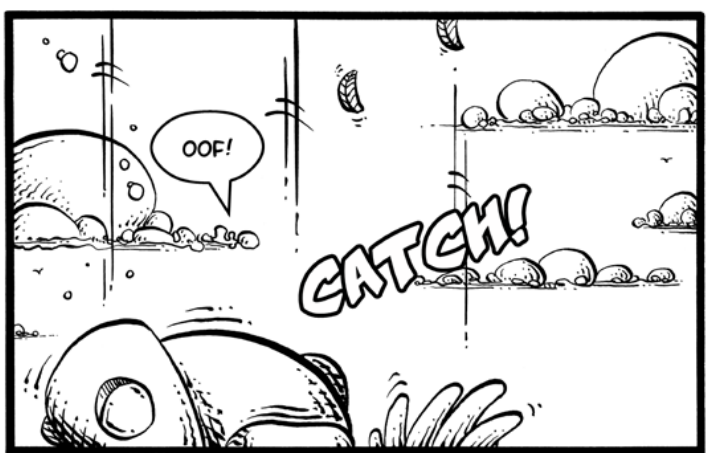


I DON'T THINK HE WANTS TO BE FALLING LIKE THAT

WE GOTTA TRY TO CATCH HIM!



I GOT THIS!



OOF!

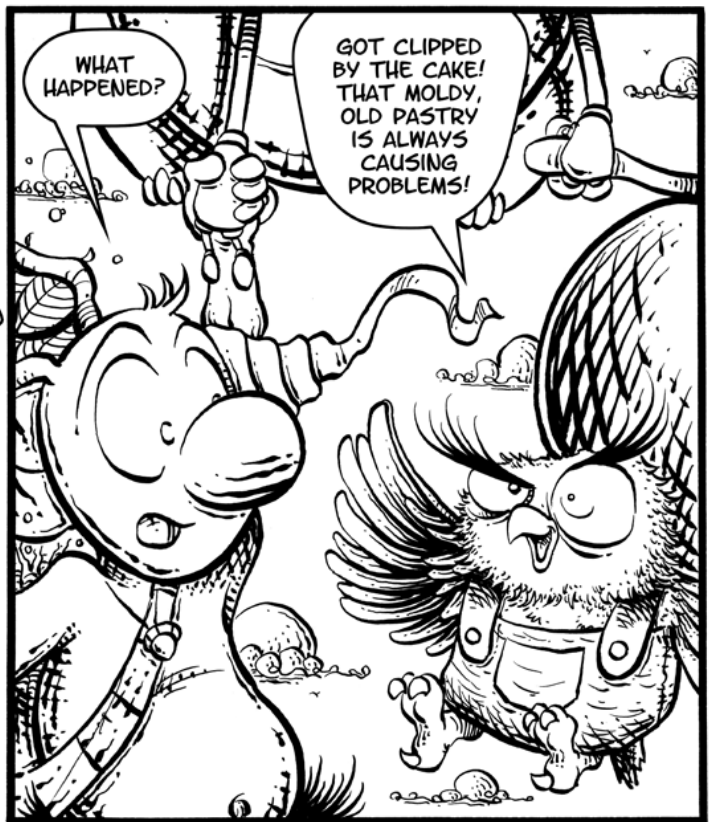
CATCH!



FLAP FLAP

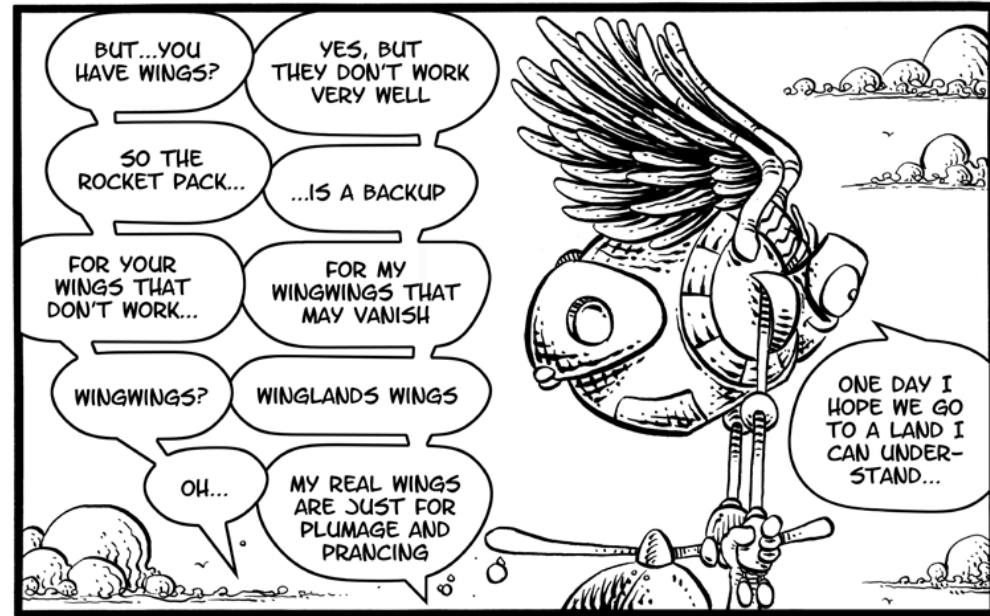
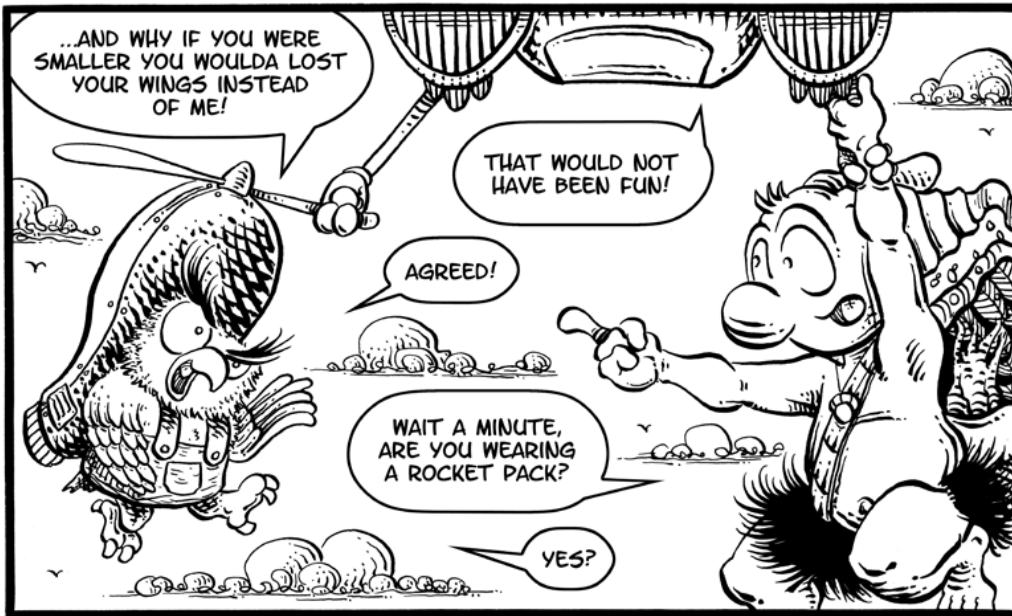
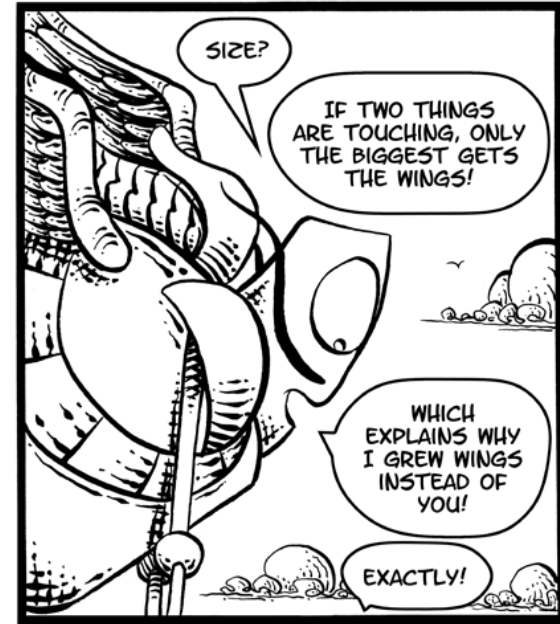
FLAP FLAP

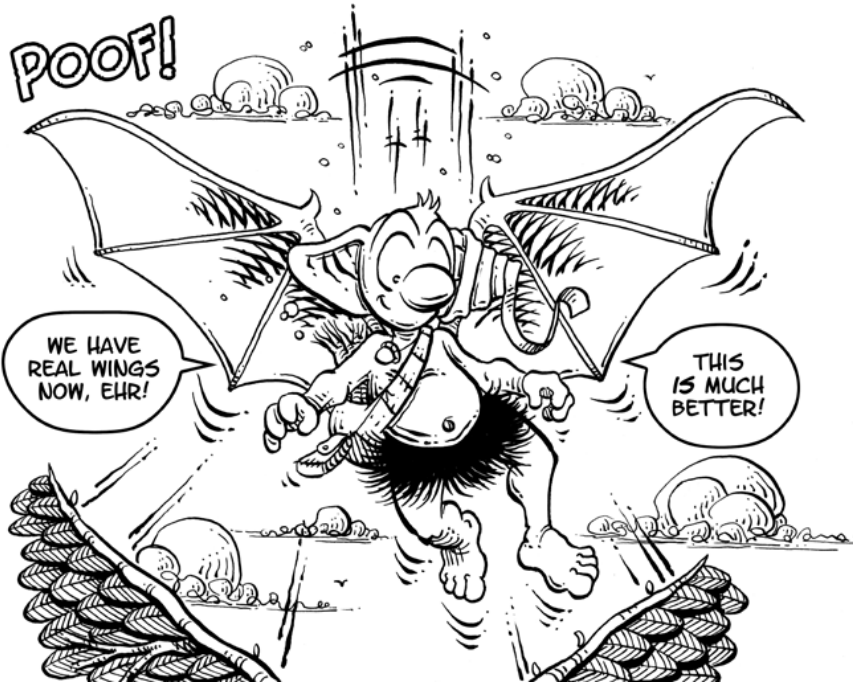
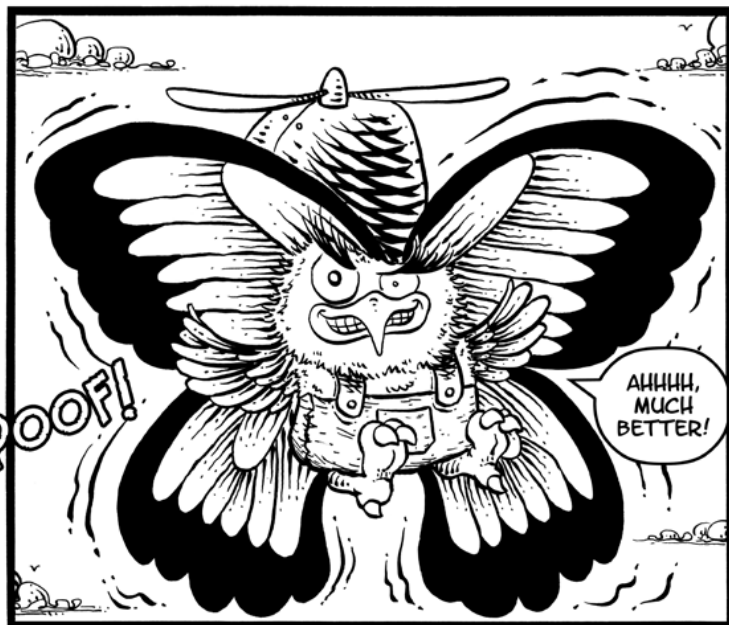
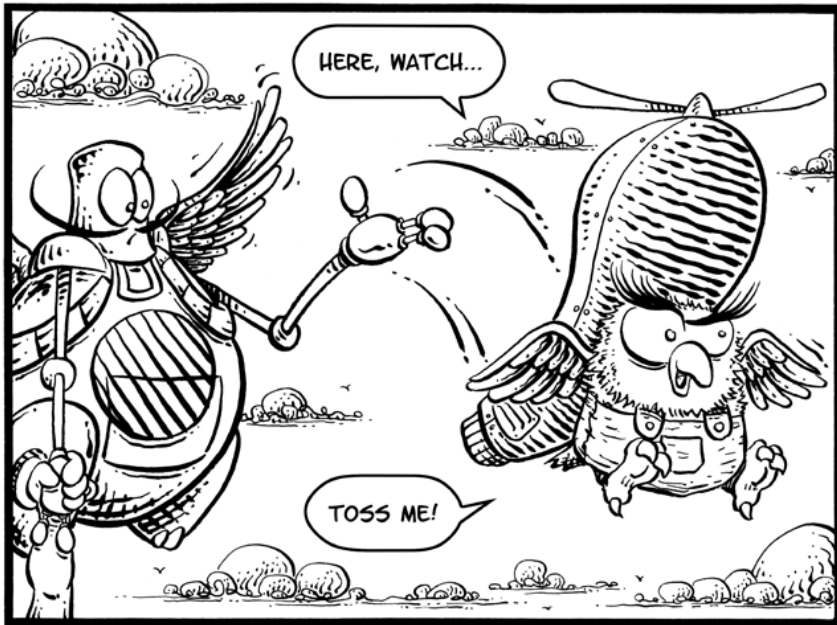
THANK YOU!
THANK YOU!
THANK YOU!

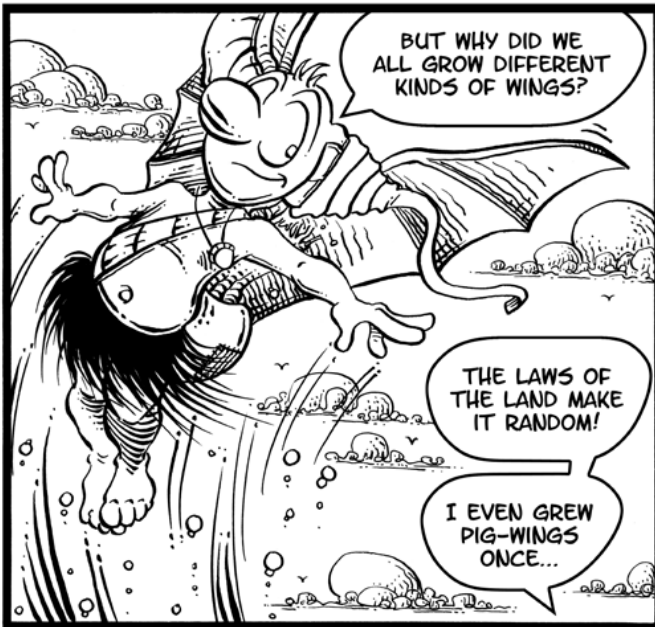


WHAT HAPPENED?

GOT CLIPPED BY THE CAKE!
THAT MOLDY, OLD PASTRY IS ALWAYS CAUSING PROBLEMS!



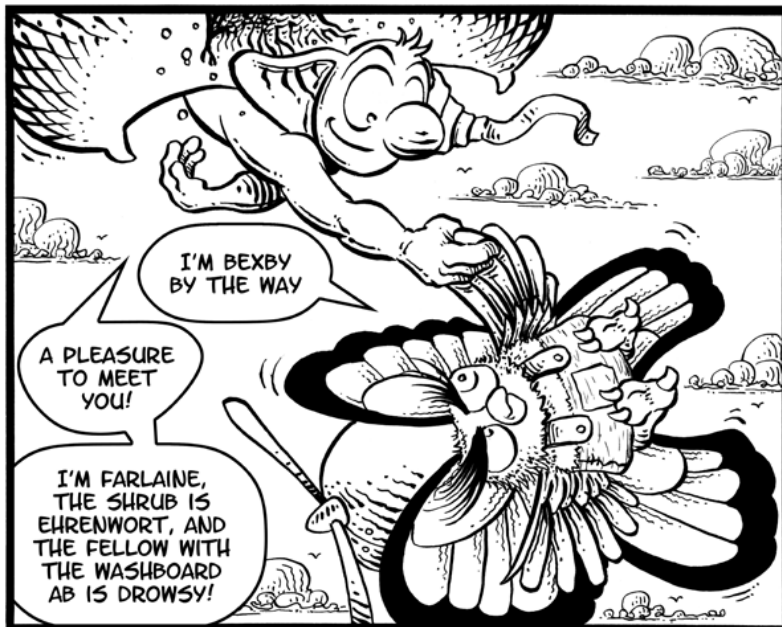




BUT WHY DID WE ALL GROW DIFFERENT KINDS OF WINGS?

THE LAWS OF THE LAND MAKE IT RANDOM!

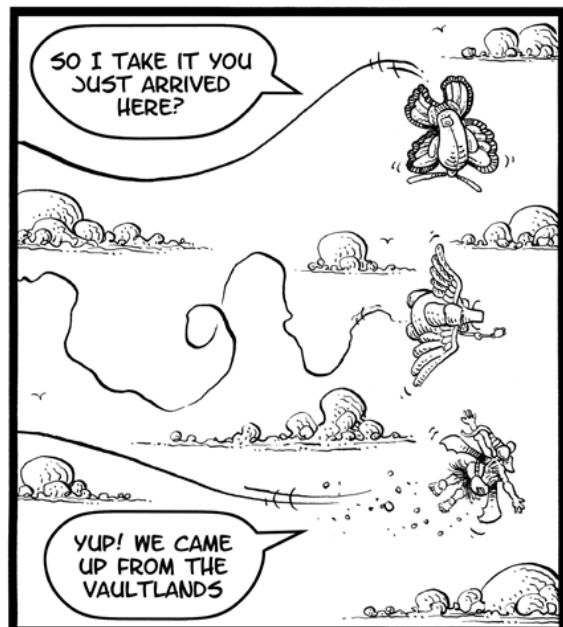
I EVEN GREW PIG-WINGS ONCE...



I'M BEXBY BY THE WAY

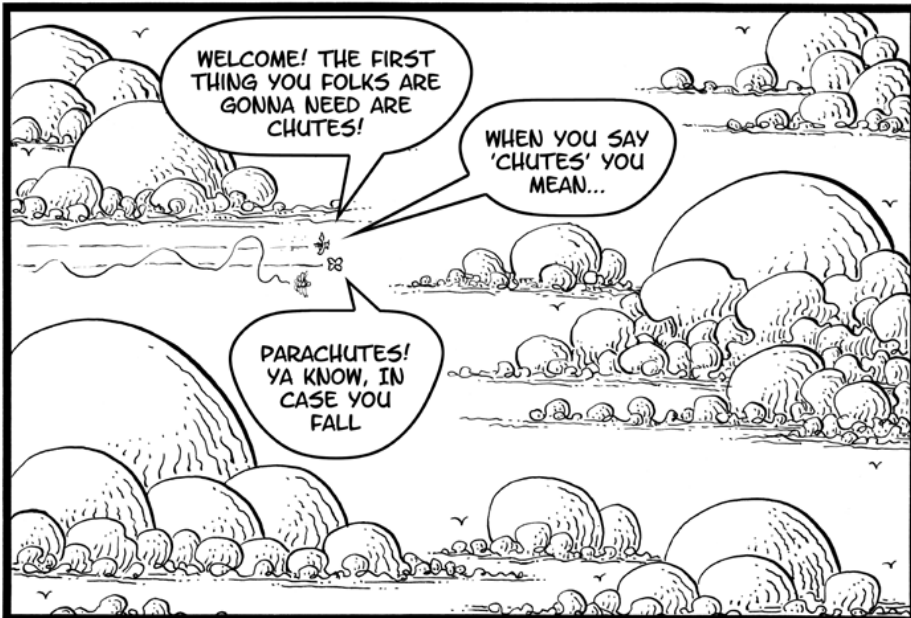
A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU!

I'M FARLAINE, THE SHRUB IS EHRENWORT, AND THE FELLOW WITH THE WASHBOARD AB IS DROWSY!



SO I TAKE IT YOU JUST ARRIVED HERE?

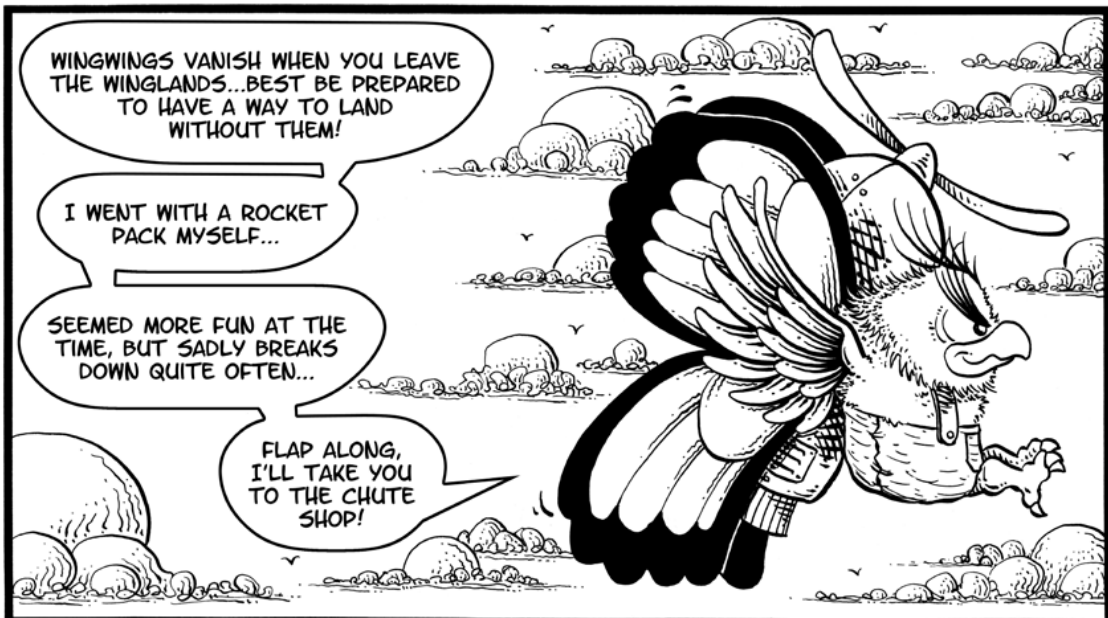
YUP! WE CAME UP FROM THE VAULTLANDS



WELCOME! THE FIRST THING YOU FOLKS ARE GONNA NEED ARE CHUTES!

WHEN YOU SAY 'CHUTES' YOU MEAN...

PARACHUTES! YA KNOW, IN CASE YOU FALL

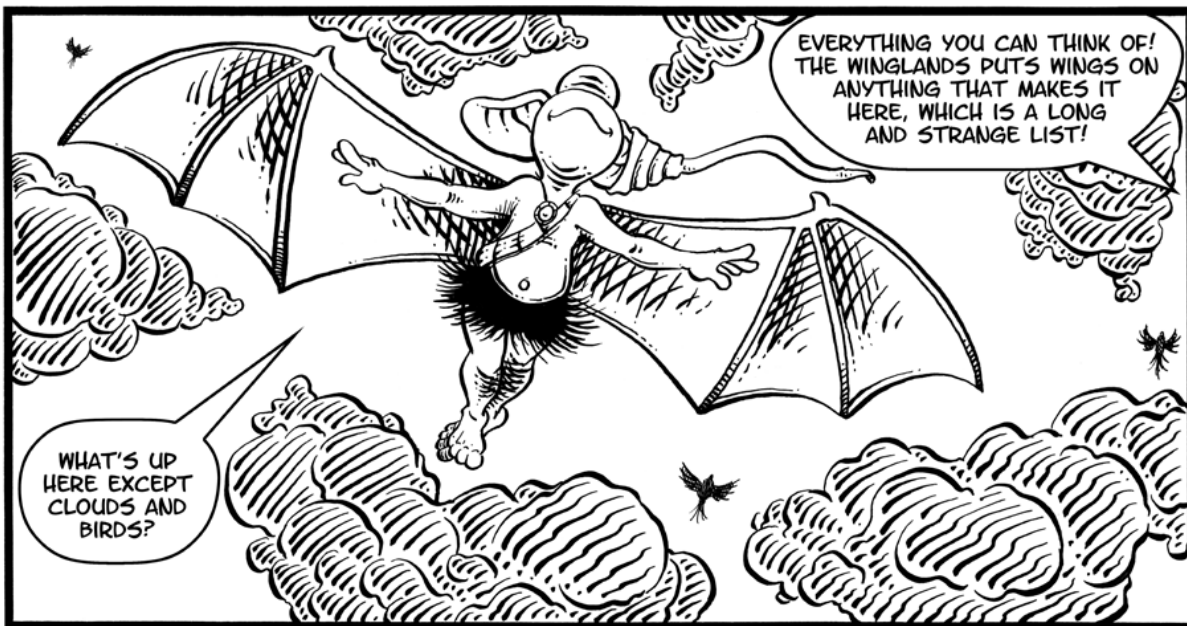


WINGWINGS VANISH WHEN YOU LEAVE THE WINGLANDS...BEST BE PREPARED TO HAVE A WAY TO LAND WITHOUT THEM!

I WENT WITH A ROCKET PACK MYSELF...

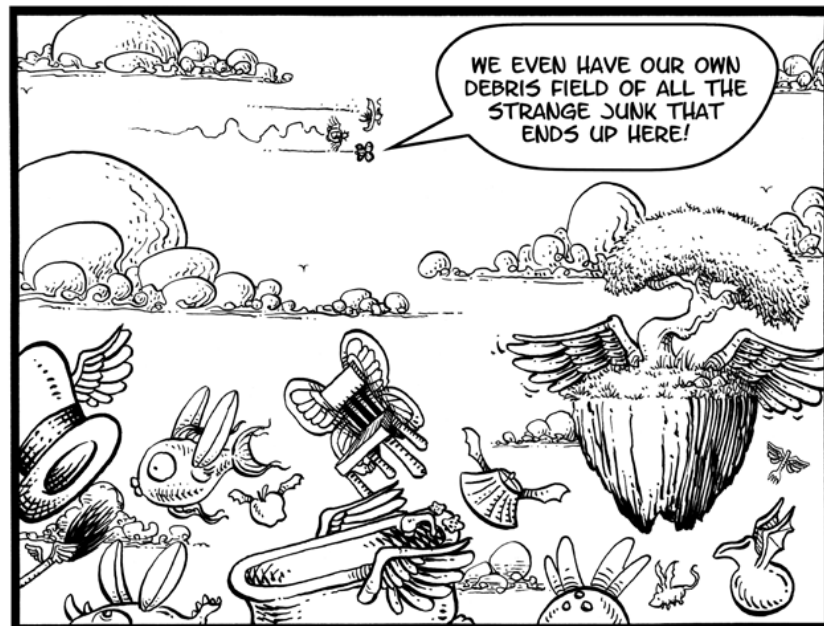
SEEMED MORE FUN AT THE TIME, BUT SADLY BREAKS DOWN QUITE OFTEN...

FLAP ALONG, I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE CHUTE SHOP!

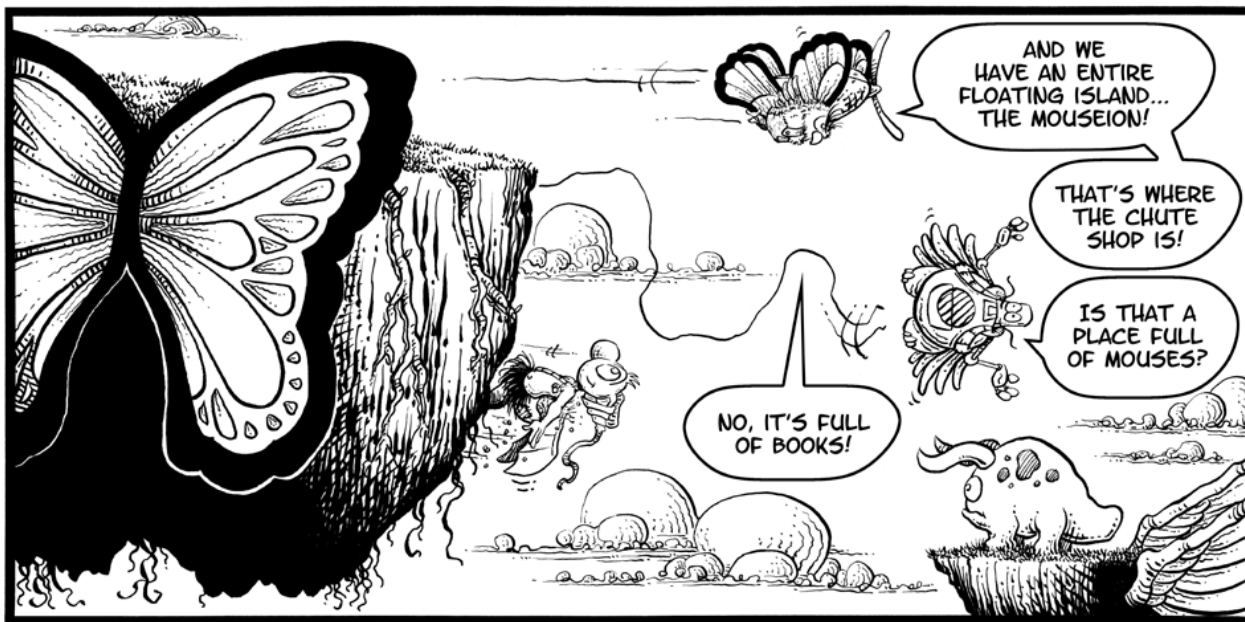


EVERYTHING YOU CAN THINK OF!
THE WINGLANDS PUTS WINGS ON
ANYTHING THAT MAKES IT
HERE, WHICH IS A LONG
AND STRANGE LIST!

WHAT'S UP
HERE EXCEPT
CLOUDS AND
BIRDS?



WE EVEN HAVE OUR OWN
DEBRIS FIELD OF ALL THE
STRANGE JUNK THAT
ENDS UP HERE!



AND WE
HAVE AN ENTIRE
FLOATING ISLAND...
THE MOUSEION!

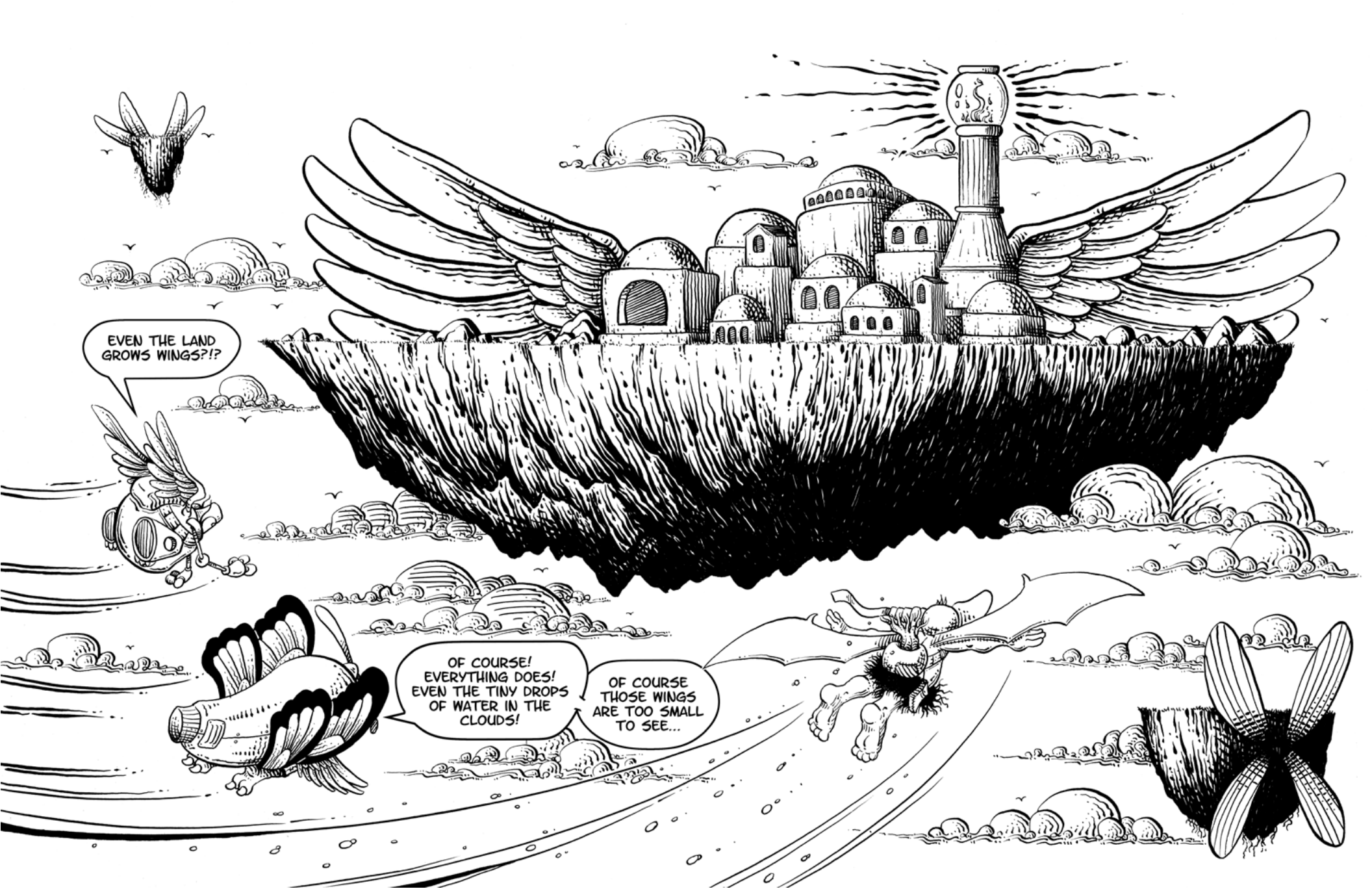
THAT'S WHERE
THE CHUTE
SHOP IS!

IS THAT A
PLACE FULL
OF MICE?

NO, IT'S FULL
OF BOOKS!



AHHH...
THERE IT IS!



EVEN THE LAND GROWS WINGS?!?

OF COURSE! EVERYTHING DOES! EVEN THE TINY DROPS OF WATER IN THE CLOUDS!

OF COURSE THOSE WINGS ARE TOO SMALL TO SEE...